MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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RED LAKE FALLS NEWS

OCT 16 THRU DEC 31

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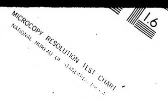
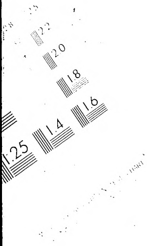
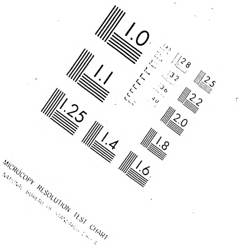
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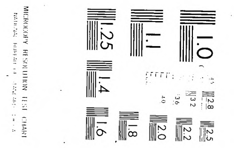
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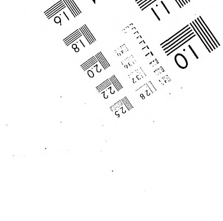
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From Oct. 16, 1890
to Dec. 31, 1891 —
Except for Sept. 10, '91.

1st copy directed to this Society.

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY

MES MEEHAN JR., EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR — OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY AND COUNTY.

l. VII. No. 45. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, OCTOBER 16, 1890. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

WE HAVE AGAIN RECEIVED A FULL LINE OF

ents Furnishing Goods.

OUR LINE OF

RTS OF ALL KINDS, UNDERWEAR,

ants, and Especially Neckwear

Is Large and Varied.

d our Prices Will Suit Everybody. Also Just Received a Complete Line of

Men's Ladies
nd Childrens' **Shoes.**

in and see our Children's School Shoes. Next Week we Expect

THE ARGEST OK OF **DRY GOODS** EVER BROUGHT TO THE CITY.

her particulars will be given in another issue. We now keep on hand nice crab apples, cranberries and sweet potatoes.

JOSEPH SMITH & CO.

TO MAKE ROOM FOR

Fall and Winter Goods

WE WILL OFFER

r : the - Next : Fifteen - Days

AN ENTIRE STOCK OF

Spring and SummeR
CLOTHING AT COST.

This Includes Youths' Boys' and Men's Suits.

Our Stock of

FUR - COATS

Will Arrive About Sept. 26.

A SPECIAL REDUCTION IN

adies' Oxfords and Summer Footwear.

ALL THIS WEEK.

A SNAP — A Ladie's Fine Shoe For $1.50.

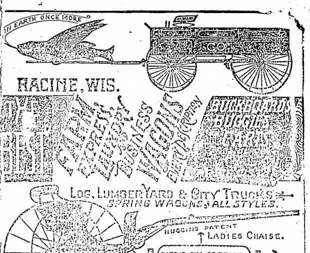
We Have Just Received a Line of

ADIES' FRENCH KID SHOES.

Which we Sell Very Cheap.

chool Shoes, School Shoes,
School Shoes.

W A SCHREITER.



HARLES LANGEVIN

—DEALER IN—

ENERAL MERCHANDISE,

AKE FALLS, MINNESOTA

A STILL MORE

Important : Event !

ECLIPSE THEM ALL!

The New Store.

H. M. KauS.

Has moved into his new building on Main street and opened a store consisting of general merchandise.

Henry wishes to inform the public that he has a well asorted stock, good goods and low prices that will astonish everybody.

He is the only merchant in town that can BOAST of having the least expenses in conducting his store,&

Remember,

CONSEQUENTLY

He can and will sell you goods at THE LOWEST POSSIBLE MARGIN, and

Do you know?

He will duplicate the price of any list of groceries outside of sugar and coffee sold by the so-called Minneapolis Wholesale House.

He is receiving large invoices of goods nearly every day and intends to carry as complete a stock as any in town.

Give the New Store a Call.

Good Advice.

From the Typographic Advertisor.

Young man, save a part of your weekly earnings, even if it be no more than a quarter dollar, and put your savings monthly in a savings bank.

Buy nothing until you can pay for it and buy nothing you do not need.

A young man who has grit enough to follow these rules will have taken the first step upward to success in business. He may be compelled to wear a coat a year longer, even if it be unfashionable; his wife may not sparkle with diamonds nor be resplendent in silk or satin, just yet; his children may not be dressed as dolls or popinjays; his table may be plain but wholesome and the whizz of the beer or champagne cork may never be heard in his dwelling; he may have to get along without the earliest fruit or vegetables; he may have to abjure the club room, the theatre and the saloon, and to reverence the Sabbath day and find amusement in loftier pastimes. But he will be the better off in every way for his self-discipline. Yes, he may do all these without detriment to his manhood, or health or character. True, empty-headed folk may sneer at him or effect to pity him; but he will find that he has grown strong hearted and brave enough to stand the laugh of the foolish. He never owes anybody and so he is no man's slave. He has become master of himself, and a master of himself will become leader among men, and prosperity will crown his every enterprise.

Young man! life's discipline and life's success come from hard work and early self-denial; and hard-earned success is all the sweeter at the time when old years climb up on your shoulder and you need propping up.

There may be persons in this community who are at times troubled with colic, or subject to attacks of bowel complaint If so, they should try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It will afford almost immediate relief, and when reduced with water is pleasant to take. If taken as soon as the first indication of the disease is felt it will ward off the attack. Many people use it in this way, and find that it never fails them. A 25 or 50 cent bottle may be obtained at W. A. Schreiter's.

Teachers' Institute at Crookston.

The state teacher's institute for Polk county was held at the court house during the week beginning October 7. W. F. Rochleau and W. W. Pendergast were the conductors. Most of the wide-awake, go-ahead teachers of the county were present at the opening session, remained to the close and took great interest in the work.

Miss Wilson of the city schools gave instruction in vocal music and Supt. Casey presented the best method of teaching penmanship.

The lecture of Dr. S. P. Sperry, of Northwood, on "Brain and Nerve" proved that he was master of the subject and knew how to present it in a pleasing manner.

Supt. Kiehle lectured on Thursday afternoon and laid great stress on his request that the teachers should make strong efforts in the way of character building. He paid a compliment to Prof. Casey when he said that the schools of Polk county were improving and that he hoped the teachers would stand by those who had endeavored to advance the educational interests of the county.

There were a few funny incidents which no doubt will be read with interest: Prof. Rocheleau had the teachers stand and then interrogated them as follows: "All those who can tell me what is meant by the 'Original Package Bill' may stand; the remainder may be seated." The great majority of the teachers went down, and after having one of those who stood up—Mr. W. J. Nickel—explain the bill, the teachers were asked to stand, and this time those who could not tell who Melville W. Fuller was were requested to sit down, and the great majority went, as before. After getting up for the third and last round, those who could not tell who John L. Sullivan was, were told to go down, but every teacher, including all the ladies, stood, and the laugh which followed, made the giant court house spittoons rock on their bases.

Prof. Pendergast, caused a big laugh when he innocently remarked in explanation of a part of his speech: "When I say boys and men, I mean to have the boys and men embrace the women and girls."

Nearly seventy teachers were registered and about thirty received certificates of attendance at the close.

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street whitout resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung or Chest Trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at Schreiter's.

The Tariff Question.

Has been the theme of political discussion for the last fifty years and every campaign "protection" "free trade" "fair trade" "infant industries,, "British gold" "home markets" "Cobden club" "tariff tax" are dinned into our ears by the wind mills of the respective parties till our average voter knows nothing at all about the matter, and simply votes the ticket his father did. The tariff on wool, salt sugar, silks, coffee, clothing and many other arttcles, may be too high or may be too low, but on one thing the public is agreed, and that is, that considering the the luxurious accommodations, fast time and splendid road bed of "The Burlington," and the further fact that it is the best and most direct line to all principal towns and cities in ten great states, its passenger "tariff" rates are so reasonable as to satisfy everybody. For time tables, tickets, rates, and any information, call on any ticket agent of "The Burlington," or connecting lines, or address W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, C.B. & N.R R., St. Paul, Minn.

Dr. A. T. Doll, who has been in the practice of medicine at North English, Iowa, since 1868, says he often prescribes Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy, because he knows it to be reliable. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Cash paid for potatoes by Muender Bros. at Red Lake Falls, near the depot. Call and get highest prices.

Jack Moylan came down from Red Lake Friday, his wagon hitched to four span of oxen. They ought to be good for a pretty fair load.

Important Facts TO THE PUBLIC.

FACT I.—

I have been doing a Cash Business ever since I knew the value of money, and not only 1 summer.

FACT 2.—

I don't advertise Large Store, and Numerous Salesmen, with heavy expenses for my customers to pay for.

FACT 3.—

There is a small store between the rivers that is plumb full of General Merchandise. The proprietor of this store works hard, does all his own work and his expenses are next to nothing. That man's name is ED HAMRY, and he will sell you the best goods in the market cheaper than you buy old trashy goods at some of those windy stores.

FACT 4.—

When you want good goods cheap you should go to

ED HAMRY.

A Good Offer.

Do you read The Cosmopolitan, that bright, sparkling young magazine? The cheapest illustrated monthly in the world. 25 cents a number. $2.40 per year. Enlarged, October, 1889, to 128 pages. The Cosmopolitan is literally what the New York Times calls it, "At its price, the brightest, most varied and best edited of the magazines." An unusual opportunity for new subscribers for one year only:

The Cosmopolitan, per year....	$2 40
The NEWS, per year............	1 50
The price of both..............	3 90
We will furnish both for only....	3 00

This offer is only to new subscribers to the Cosmopolitan, and only for one year. The Boston Journal says "It has more articles in each number that are readable, and fewer uninteresting pages, than any of its contemporaries." The Cosmopolitan for the first time in magazine literature, a splendidly illustrated Periodical at a price hitherto deemed impossible. Try it for a year. It will be a liberal educator to every member of the household. It will make the nights pass pleasantly. Send $3.00 to this offite and secure both the Cosmopolitan and the NEWS.

A Present to our Subscribers.

It is with pleasure that we announce to our many patrons that we have made arrangements with that wide-awake, illustrated farm magazine, the American Farmer, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., and read by nearly 200,000 farmers by which that great publication will be mailed direct, FREE, to the address of any of our subscribers who will come in and pay up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance from date, and to any new subscriber who will pay one year in advance. This is a grand opportunity to obtain a first-class farm journal free. The American Farmer is a large 16-page journal of national circulation, which ranks among the leading agricultural papers. It treats the question of economy in agriculture and the rights and privileges of that vast body of citizens—American Farmers—whose industry is the basis of all material and national prosperiy. Its highest purpose is the elevation and ennobling of Agriculture through the higher and broader education of men and women engaged in its pursuits. The regular subscription price of the American farmer is $1.00 per year. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING. From any one number ideas can be obtained that will be worth thrice the subscripion price to you or members of your household, YET YOU GET IT FREE. Call and see sample copy.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Notice.

Having closed up business in Red Lake Falls, I desire that all persons indebted to me call and settled on or before Nov. 1st. with L. Jenson my agent. All accounts must be settled on or before Nov. 1st. or they will be put into the hands of the collector.

J. C. HEULER.

Homeseekers Excursions.

On September 9 and 23 and October 14, 1890 the agents of the Chicago, Burlington Railroad, at all stations, will sell "Homeseeker's" Excursion tickets to all principal land points in southern Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Texas, New Mexico, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Montana, South and North Dakota, Northwestern Iowa, Minnesota, Tennessee, Louisiana, Alabama and Mississippi, at a very low rate for the round trip, good for return within 30 days from date of sale. For further information apply to any ticket agent of the "Burlington," or write to W. J. C. Kenyon, St. Paul, Minn.

Our customers all speak highly in praise of St. Patrick's Pills. They are the best.—Berry Bros., Nebraska. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Mr. John Keown, the worthy postmaster at Keown, Allegheny County, Penn., says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy sells better than any other." The reason of this is because it can always be depended upon. Let any one troubled with a severe cold give it a trial and they will find that the first dose will relieve the lungs and make breathing easier, and that its continued use will free the system of the cold. The promptness and certainty of this remedy in the relief and cure of colds, has won for it many sincere friends and made it very popular.—For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

THE

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES
NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD CO. LESSE.

RUNS

Fast trains with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minneapol.

Fast train with Pullmant Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleeping Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design between Chicago and Milwaukee and Ashland and Duluth.

Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room and Colonist Sleepers via the Northern Pacific Railroad between Chicogo and portland, Ore.

Conveniete Trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Contril Wisconsin points, affording unequalled service to and from Waukesha, Fond du Lac, Oshkosk, Neenah, Menasha, Chippewa Fall, Eau Claire, Hurley, Wis., and Ironwood and Bessemer, Mich.

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agents of the line, or to ticket Agents anywhere in the United States or Canada.

S. L. Ainslie, Gen. Man., Milwaukea.
J. M. Hanaford, Gen. Traf. Man. St. Paul.
H. C. Barlow, Traffic Man. Chicago.
Louis Eckstein, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of through first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and, New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction. Pullman chair and sleeping cars to columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for first time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious train.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

CAPTAIN BRAND

OR

THE PIRATE SCHOONER.

A TALE OF THE SEA

PART II.

CHAPTER XXXI.

VULTURES AND SHARKS.

When Hardy had concluded his part of the tale, he stuck the stump of his cigar into the wine-glass of ashes, as if he had no further use for either, moistened his throat with a bumper of tinta, and almost unconsciously passed his left arm around Harry Darcantel's neck.

Stingo drank two bumpers, as if he had a particularly parched throat; but Paddy Burns and Tom Stewart, strange to relate! never wet their lips, and passed their hands in a careless way across their eyes, as if there were moisture enough there—as, indeed, there was; feeling as they did, in the fonts of their own generous natures for their dear friend who sat opposite.

Piron's head rested, face downward, on his out-spread hands, and a few drops trickled through the close-spread fingers, but they were not wine. And as he raised his face and looked around the board, where glowing sympathising eyes met his, he said in a low, subdued voice—

"I trust I may thank Heaven for avenging the murder of our child."

Even as he uttered these words his gaze rested on the face of Darcantel; and striking the table with a blow that made the glasses jingle, he started back as he had done on the frigate's quarter-deck, and exclaimed—

"Merciful Heaven! can it be possible that that boy was saved from the clutches of the drowned pirate?"

Not so fast, good Monsieur Piron! Not so fast!

"You shall hear more if you are not tired, gentlemen," resumed the commodore, "though I have very little to add to what Hardy has already related of the pirate schooner. Steward, let the servant's turn in; and brew us, yourself, a light jorum of Antiqua punch! Now, then, said Commodore Cleveland, "I'm your man!"

"Before morning we were in cruising trim once more, and after breakfast the quarter-boats were lowered, and Hardy took one and I got in the other, and we pulled in towards the jaws of the channel, between the Lion rock and the ledge on the opposite side.

"A myriad of sea-birds, from Mother Carey's chickens to gulls and cormorants, and even vultures and eagles from the shore, were clustered on the wreck as thick as bees—screaming croaking, and snapping at each other with their hard beaks and bills; while thousands more were hurrying from seaward, and either swooped down over the ledge or tried to find a place on the floating spars.

I pulled towards the wreck and after the men had fired a few shots to scare away the birds. I found the body of a burly fat man wrapped in a cossack, with a string of beads around his neck, to which was attached a crucifix. In another moment the bodies rose to the surface, then a dash from the sharks and a greedy dive and a peck from the birds, and that was the last of those wretches, till the sea gives up its dead.

"As for Hardy he pulled higher up the gorge, and examined the rocks and pools on both sides, but saw nothing living or dead, and we both returned to the ship."

Had Dick Hardy landed at the flat rock where the eddy swept in under Lion's paws, he might have seen the footprints of a man with a straw slipper in it, and following the track a few yards further, he would have passed his sword through a villain lying bleeding in a mangrove thicket, and found too in his belt, snugly stowed away, a lot of gleaming jewels, with a sapphire gem of priceless value on the finger of his bloody hand. But never mind, Hardy! You will hear more of that man one of these days, and you will have no cause for regrets—though he will, perhaps; and, meanwhile, let him wander in quest of fresh villanies over Spanish South America.

"Well, gentlemen, that evening, when the land-wind made, we tripped anchor and sailed away from the Coast of Darien."

"Come, my friends," said Piron in a low, tremulous voice, rising as he spoke, "we must not push Cleveland too far to-night, for it is getting late, you know, and they keep early hours on board men-of-war."

"No hurry, Piron! I'll talk to you all night, if you have the patience to listen to me. No? Then I'll have the boat manned." He touched a bell-rope which hung over his head, and the cabin door opened. "Orderly, my compliments to the officer of the watch, and desire him to call away the barge."

While some of the gentlemen in the forward cabin left the table and stood about in groups chatting till the boat was reported, Piron put his arm around the commodore's belt, and they moved aft into the starboard state-room. Little Mouse was lying sound asleep on the elegant cot, with all his clothes on, but with a smile on his lips, and dreaming, maybe, of the dear widowed mother he would one of those days make proud of him.

"Cleveland, my old friend; tell me more of that young Darcantel!"

"Hist! Piron, don't wake little Tiny! There nothing to tell more than that he is my adopted nephew and the son of the gentleman who occupies that state-room opposite. But when we go out to Escondido I'll tell you all about his father, who has led a very adventurous life."

"Well, good-night! You will bring young Darcantel with you, and the little rogue, too, here in the cot. My wife and her sister will be delighted to see you all. Good night!"

As the Monongahela's bell struck eight for midnight, the commodore's guests got in the barge and pulled toward the shore.

At the same time a light gig with handsome Harry Darcantel, went alongside the Rosalie, and Commodore Cleveland turned into his friend's cot opposite, leaving small Mr. Mouse to sleep his dream out till morning; while as the barge ran up the landing at Kingston harbor, and a gold ounce was slipped into the old coxwain's honest paw, what did they all think about? Good-night?

CHAPTER XXXII.

ESCONDIDO.

There were pleasant sounds—the low, sweet tones of women's voices—inside the villa of Escondido. Two lovely matrons were setting within that lofty saloon, hand clasped in hand, and gazing with glowing pride upon a lovely girl, who waved lithe as a lily on its stem before them.

Dressed she was in a light mousseline coyly cowering in loose folds around her heaving bosom to the slender waist, where, clasped by a simple buckle of mother-of-pearl, it fell flowing in gauzy, floating waves to her feet. Look at her, my gallants, for she is Rosalie!

"They are coming to-day, my aunt; and uncle Jules says that our dear old Captain Blunt has just arrived at Kingston, and is coming with them."

"What else, my daughter?"

The girl held a letter before her face, maybe to hide a little blush which suffused her cheeks.

"Why mamma, he writes that the spring-cart, with Banou, was to start overnight with the 'traps'—that means trunks, I suppose—and that——"

"What, Rosalie?"

"That there is a handsome young officer, the nephew of Commodore Cleveland—merci, maman! some of uncle Jule's nonsense!"

No such great nonsense, after all, mademoiselle, when your uncle Piron tells you to keep that fluttering little heart safe within your bodice, for there are thieves in blue jackets in the island of Jamacia. Strange too, as she spoke—with her animated face, large blue eyes, and graceful, wavy figure—how much she resembled both those lovely women, with their darker coloring, who sat smiling sweetly upon her.

"Oh! here comes uncle Banou. Well, my good Banou, what news of your master?" said Madam Piron, as she put out her hand to the black, who raised it respectfully to his lips.

"He will be here with his friends at sunset, eh! And Mademoiselle Rosalie must place the gentlemen's things in their rooms, and see that the billiard-house has some cots made ready in it!"

"Nothing more?"

"No, madam,"

Through the brilliant vegetation, along the uneven road, came the sound of horses feet, with hearty shouts and laughter; and presently appeared a calvacade, mounted on mules and horses, all making the forest ring with meriment.

Ahead came Tom Stewart, on a small sure-footed pony; and beside him Mr. Tiny Mouse, reefer, on a high mule, with a scrubbing-brush mane, looking like a fly-pennant at the mast-head of the frigate—kicking his little heels into the old mule, as if that mule minded it even so much as to shake his long ears! Then, straggling in the centre, were Darcantel, Stingo, and Paddy Burns, and behind them came a tall, muscular man on a mettled barb, which he controlled by a touch of his little finger. And, at his side, on the most diminutive of of the donkey breed, with feet touching the ground, clung stout Jacob Blunt, the sailor, in a more dreadful trepidation than he had ever known on board his old teak-built brig, lying there in the roads of Kingston; while the rear was brought up by Piron and Commodore Cleveland.

"Now, you little mad-cap, look sharp when we turn the curve of the mountain, and you'll catch a peep at Escondido; and don't you pinch that old mule again on her rump, or she'll pitch you up into that silk cotton-tree."

"If it pleases Providence to restore me safely to my dear old Martha Blunt, I'll take my davy never to sit astride of any darn brute on four legs again!" This mild vow came from the lips of Jacob Blunt, and he honestly meant every word he said.

"Give us another jolly song, Stingo! it will keep your thirst clear for the claret. A Creole one, my lad, it will make the cattle move faster."

"For the sake of my old timbers, sir, and as you vally my wife's blessing, don't sing! There, you beast; you've yawed sharp up into this ere bush, and put my starboard glim out for ever! I say, Don Spanisher don't sing—I'm going fast enough!" shouted the poor skipper as he passed his paws around the little brute's neck, with his hat over his eyes.

"Colonel"—said Pady Burns as he reigned up, and gave the perverse little donkey a cut with his whip, which elicited another hoarse roar from the old sailor as the animal half doubled himself up and then ambled away like a yawl in a short sea, until he came up to the people ahead, when he stood stock-still and brayed maliciously—"have you another cigar, colonel? Thankee! Fine scenery this about here—never visited Jamaica before? Ye have been off the island, eh? It's a nate little spot Piron has there—that it is; and the whole of us will be mighty sorry to lose him. Is he going to lave? Yes, he is; and what is worse, he is going to take his swate wife and her sister, is the sister handsome? Begorra! handsome! Why, man she is a beauty! And didn't I trounce that ugly, abusive wretch, Peter Growler, for saying he had seen a grey hair in her head, when I knew it was only a loose thread from her lace cap—and me in love with her all the time? Bad luck to him! He's never hinted at such a thing since."

Here Paddy Burns' small eye twinkled as he slowly raised the stock of his riding-whip at a slender lance-wood tree about twelve yards off, and gave the lash a sharp crack.

The person on the spirited barb almost unconsciously put his right hand in his pocket.

Take care, Paddy Burns; the colonel has a cool hand and a colder eye, and has made a study of pistols—cannon and swivels, too, perhaps. Knows the cutlass exercise as well, and has had considerable experience in bullets, knives, and ropes. Has murdered women—lots of them. Wouldn't stick at killing a child with a junk bottle. And as for men—pshaw! Keep a bright look-out, Paddy. Why, he'd drown your mother, if you had a sister to love. For didn't he drag his own old father and mother down to a dishonoured grave? and do you think—you brave, honest little Irishman—that he would sleep a wink the less sound for putting you to death? Bah! man. Shoot all the game you spring, but don't waste powder on a tiger or a shark. You dislike him so you are ready to quarrel with him, though? Of course you do—who doubts it? But then, gentlemen quarrel with gentlemen; and this colonel at your elbow is a scoundrel, miscreant, villain, assassin, and—pirate! So you can have nothing in common with him, Paddy Burns.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

PAUL DARCANTEL.

"Well, Piron, as I have told you after the peace was made in 1815, I had command of a brig, and took a cruise on the coast of Brazil. After that I was appointed to a thirty-six gun frigate—the old Blazer—and went for three, years, to the East Indies, and round home by the Pacific. When we were paid off I made a tour in Europe with that boy's father, Doctor Darcantel, and——"

"But you promised to tell me, Cleveland, something about him."

"Nothing easier; and if we have half an hour before we get to Escondido I will give you all I know, in a general way of his history. Yes? Well, then. Darcantel is descended from one of the oldest and best Creole families in our state of Louisiana, and the plantation of my family and his father were contiguous to each other on the Mississippi, some leagues up the coast above New Orleans. We had the same tutor when we were children, and we grew up from infancy to boyhood together. He was passionate and ungovernable, even as a child; but as he was the heir to a large estate, and his father dead, his weak mother humored and allowed no one to curb him. I myself, one of a numerous family, was put in the navy, and I went away on cruise after cruise, and did not get home again to the old plantation for full seven years. I was a man then, had seen some active service, and I held a command as a lieutenant in the navy."

"In the meanwhile, Paul Darcantel, who had taken, at the time I left, a strong fancy for medicine and surgery, had been sent to France to begin his studies. How he applied himself we do not know; but with a large letter of credit he spent a great deal of money; and we heard that, with great talents and wonderful skill in his profession, he was yet unfitted for close application, and plunged madly into the vortex of dissipation around him. I heard too—or, at least, my brothers told me—that his extravagances had seriously impaired his fortune, and that his duels had been so numerous and desperate as to make his name dreaded even in Paris. On one occasion at a cafe he had cut a bullying hussar's head clean off with his own sabre for knocking a woman down; and in another duel, where he had detected a French count cheating him at cards, he shot his nose off for a bet. With this unenviable reputation, and at the urgent solicitations of his agent, after years of absence, he returned to his ancestral home. We met as of old—it was Paul and Henry—and though still the same restive, hot-headed spirit as he had ever been, he yet always listened patiently to what I said, and I could, in a manner, control him. He paid very little attention to his property, however and when he did go to the city to consult with his factor or trustee, he got into some wild frolic, duel, and scrape, and came back worn out with fatigue and dissipation. He was a fine, stern-looking youth in those days, with great muscular power, which, even with the endurance put upon it by gaming and drinking, seemed not to be lessened."

"After one of these visits to New Orleans, where his long-forbearing agents had at last awakened him to a bitter sense of his delinquencies, and when mortgage upon mortgage were laid with all their shocking truth before him, he returned and came to me. With all his vices and faults he was truthful and generous. He told me all, and how he would try and do better and soothe the declining years of his too indulgent mother."

"I always had great faith in the companion almost of my cradle, and I loved him, I think, better than my own brothers. Well, he spread all his affairs before me, and in my little den of an outhouse on the plantation we both went systematically over the papers. We were two days and nights at the business, and when, at last, I showed him that he would still, with a little economy, have a fair income, and eventually, perhaps, redeem his hereditary property, he burst out in a wild yell of delight, and hugged me in his arm. When he had put away the papers, I said—

"'Paul you know I am engaged to be married, and I have not seen my sweetheart for two whole days; she has a sister, too, prettier than my Fifine, whom you have never seen since we were boys together. Come, will you go with me? we can pull ourselves across the river."

"He hesitated; and it would have been better, perhaps, had he refused to accompany me, for dreadful misery came of it."

The commodore gave a deep sigh, and touched his horse with the spur.

"I don't know, though, Piron; there is a fate marked out for us all, and we should not exclaim against the decree of Providence. Paul went with me across the river. There, on the bank was, was a little bower of an old French-built stone house, where dwelt the last of a French nobility who dated back to the days of Charlemagne. It was an impoverished family, consisting of a reckless brother and two sisters, who with a few acres of sugar cane and some old, faithful servants, managed to make both ends meet, and to support the establishment in a certain air of elegance and comfort, to which they had been accustomed. They were of a proud and haughty race; the brother a disdainful and imperious gentleman, smarting and brooding over the reverse of his family, and rarely visiting his neighbors. His sisters—and they were twins—were trustful, happy girls, and Josephine had been my childish love."

Here Cleveland bent over his saddle-bow, and if the quiet old horse he bestrode believed the large drops which fell upon his sleek neck came from the clouds or drooping foliage of the forest, that animal was never more deceived in his quadruped life. We know that fact, for it stands upon the angelic record.

"Well, my dear Piron, as we entered the little saloon where Fifine was seated at the piano playing the sweet airs she had sung to me when a little bit of a girl, and her beautiful sister bending over a table near, absorbed in a book, while the candles under the glass shades lighted up her dark, passionate eyes and brunnette complexion, Paul approached her. It was not love at first sight, because they had played together when children, but it was such a love as begins and dies with man or woman. The brother came in soon afterward, but there was no love exchanged between him and Paul, and they met in a manner which seemed to revive the early dislike they had entertained one toward the other in boyhood.

"So the time passed, and in the course of a few months Josephine and I were married, and our home was made on my own old place. Still, night by night, in storm or freshet, Paul pulled himself in a skiff across that mighty river, and we could see the light shining to a late hour in the little bower. He had changed a great deal, for he loved with the whole force of his fiery and impetuous nature. Pauline loved, too, though still she feared him. The brother, however, bitterly opposed their union, and stormy scenes arose. Josephine and I did all we could to put matters on a happy footing; but Jacques, the brother, grew more determined as his sister refused to cast off her lover, till at last the feeling against him broke out into open scornful insult; and though Paul still persisted in seeing Pauline, yet we feared that the impetuous spirits of the two men would, at any moment, burst out into open violence.

"Darcantel, however, controlled himself, avoided as much as possible any altercation with Jacques, applied himself to the duties of his plantation, and always promised me that he would wait and see if time would not induce the brother to give his consent to the marriage. Meanwhile Paul's mother died. A year passed. Fifine gave me a little boy, who was called after me, and then I went again to sea. Nearly three years later I returned, and the very night before I reached the plantation a dreadful tragedy had occurred. I might, perhaps have prevented it had I been there, but it was ordered otherwise.

"It seems to me that two days previously Jacques wrote to Paul—I saw the letter—and it was something painful to read; for he not only recapitulated his vices and follies, but he taxed him with being a ruined gambler, who had brought his mother in sorrow to the grave, and he ended by swearing in the most solemn manner, that if he dared again to speak to his sister or darken their doors, he would shoot him like a dog!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

City Collector George Ferter of Tucson, Ariz., is reported missing. Some of his friends express the belief that he has committed suicide. A shortage is reported.

MISSING LINKS.

The white rose is the favorite flower in France this summer.

A San Bernardino (Cal.) paper is printed with blue ink.

Until 1776 cotton spinning was performed by the handspinning-wheel.

Germany manufactures over £2,000,000 worth of children's toys every year.

To salute with the left hand is a deadly insult to Mohammedans in the East.

The natives pronounce Newfoundland "Nuffoulon" — with the accent hard on the last syllable.

The veteran Dan Rice is going into the show business again with an old-fashioned one-ring circus.

Constantinople is believed to have founded the first hospital in the world, as we now understand a hospital.

A machine has been invented for drilling square, oblong or hexagonal holes, heretofore found impossible.

The average width of the path of destruction with tornadoes is said to be a little more than one thousand feet.

About 4,500 species of wild bees are known, of wasps 1,100, of which 170 and 16 respectively live in Britain.

According to the Wilmington *Every Evening* a nail was found in the heart of a cow that died near there recently.

An Owosso (Mich.) firm advertises a job-lot of tombstones, and advises people to hurry up because there are only a few of them left.

Mrs. Eva B. Hart, who died near Syracuse, N. Y., recently at the reputed age of 113, smoked as far back as her children can remember.

Seattle, the Indian chief after whom the Washington city was named, is to have a monument erected to him by the whites. He died in 1866.

The Portuguese nation is said to be one of the least instructed in Europe, the illiterate inhabitants being officially stated at 82 per cent. of the total population.

Few ladies consider that they carry some forty or fifty miles of hair on their head; the fairhaired may even have to dress seventy miles of threads of gold every morning.

It is said that a woman in Missouri had her husband's name put down on the census enumerator's report as a lunatic because he had sold out two years ago and left Kansas.

Professor Daniel Willard Fiske, who won the $2,500,000 lawsuit brought by Cornell University, is abroad at present. He is noted for his Icelandic scholarship and his big lawsuit.

Justice Stephen J. Field is the poorest man—in dollars and cents—on the Supreme Bench, and yet he is several removes from being hard up. His residence is one of the finest in Washington.

It costs the English Government $2,962,000 annually to support Queen Victoria and her immediate family. Whenever the Queen visits Balmoral Castle it takes $5,000 to defray the railroad expenses of the journey.

As soon as the horse cars from Cairo to the pyramids are completed, and the work is nearly done, an elevator will be made to the tops of the venerable piles so that ascent may be made quickly and comfortably to the modern traveler.

Samuel Dey, of Wesley, Me., is one of the greatest bear hunters of his time. During his life he has killed 220 bears and cubs, receiving over $2,000 in bounties therefor. He must have gone around pretty well loaded all the time.

Ralph Woodman, a workman, of Auburn, Me., snatched a 3-year-old child from in front of railroad train and had such a narrow escape himself that the cow-catcher of the locomotive knocked off his hat, and it was carried under the wheels.

The French mint will soon replace the copper sous with nickels. Singularly enough the 5 and 10 centime pieces will be perforated in the center after the manner of Chinese coin. This enables them to be strung and counted, or handled with great ease.

David Dudley Field says that he remembers hearing Mrs. Fannie Kemble say some years ago, of the 1,200,000 people then inhabiting Massachusetts that, taking them all in all, she thought they were the foremost 1,200,000 people living together in the world.

John Rose Ward, the British Admiral whose death was recorded recently, organized the working department of the National Life-Boat Institution, and during his thirty-one years of service as General Inspector of Life-Boats that institution saved more than 20,000 lives.

A German of Detroit tried to figure the height of 100,000,000 silver dollars if placed one on top of the other, and because he couldn't get it within a foot or two he jumped off a wharf with suicidal intent. Although he has never had a pile a foot high he wanted to be exact about other people's money.

American naval officers who have adopted the cholera belt in the tropics find it so beneficial that they often retain it in all latitudes. It is simply a broad band of flannel worn night and day the year around tight about the waist, so as to protect the stomach from sudden changes of temperature. It is an excellent preventive of stomachic disorders.

A very influential committee has been organized in New York, with Dr. A. L. Loomis as president, to preserve the Adirondacks from further destruction by reckless tree cutting. It is hoped that the state may be induced to purchase all rights, and to convert this beautiful region, which is highly spoken of by New York physicians for its health-giving climate, into a "state forest park."

Herr Schmidt relates that one day when Chancellor (then Lieutenant) von Caprivi was at military school three volunteers were summoned to give evidence against a sergeant. Appearing at the barracks they inquired where this important matter was to be settled. "Of course at Lieut. von Caprivi's." "Why of course." "Well, he is the only Lieutenant in the barracks who has ink in his room."

LINCOLN'S MELANCHOLY.

His Sympathetic Nature and His Misfortunes.

Those who saw much of Abraham Lincoln during the later years of his life, were greatly impressed with the expression of profound melancholy his face always wore in repose.

Mr. Lincoln was of a peculiarly sympathetic and kindly nature. These strong characteristics influenced, very happily, as it proved, his entire political career. They would not seem, at first glance, to be efficient airs to political success; but in the peculiar emergency which Lincoln, in the providence of God, was called to meet, no vessel of common clay could possibly have become the "chosen of the Lord."

Those acquainted with him from boyhood knew that early griefs tinged his whole life with sadness. His partner in the grocery business at Salem, was "Uncle" Billy Green, of Tallula, Ill., who used at night, when the customers were few, to hold the grammer while Lincoln recited his lessons.

It was to his sympathetic ear Lincoln told the story of his love for sweet Ann Rutlidge; and he, in return, offered what comfort he could when poor Ann died, and Lincoln's great heart nearly broke.

"After Ann died," says "Uncle" Billy, "on stormy nights, when the wind blew the rain against the roof, Abe would set thar in the grocery, his elbows on his knees, his face in his hands, and the tears runnin' through his fingers. I hated to see him feel bad, an' I'd say, 'Abe don't cry;' an' he'd look up an' say 'I can't help it, Bill, the rain's a fallin' on her.'"

There are many who can sympathize with this overpowering grief, as they think of a lost loved one, when "the rain's a fallin' on her." What adds poignancy to the grief some times is the thought that the lost one might have been saved.

Fortunate, indeed, is William Johnson, of Corona, L. I., a builder, who writes June 28, 1890: "Last February, on returning from church one night, my daughter complained of having a pain in her ankle. The pain gradually extended until her entire limb was swollen and very painful to touch. We called a physician, who after careful examination, pronounced it disease of the kidneys of long standing. All he could do, did not seem to benefit her until we tried Warner's Safe Cure; from the first she commenced to improve. When she commenced taking it she could not turn over in bed, and could just move her hands a little, but to-day she is as well as she ever was. I believe I owe the recovery of my daughter to its use."

It Was a Surprise.

A guest at one of the mountain resorts who was charged ten cents for a glass, of lemonade made a prompt and vigorous kick, saying:

"This is nothing short of highway robbery, and I won't submit to it."

"My friend," said one of the clerks who had been called on to adjust the matter, "what do you suppose our object is in keeping this hotel?"

"To accomodate the public, of course."

"Exactly, but that's not all. We intend to make money at the same time."

"You do?"

"Of course we do?" We must have a profit, even on our beer."

"Then I'll pay my bill and go! I like to see everybody get along, but when the clothing store in my town sells a suit of clothes for half off I'm not going away from home to pay somebody full figures and a little more on top of them."—Sun.

Married Sixty-Three Years.

Henry Vreeland, of Danville, N. J., has lived with his wife for sixty-three years. They were born on the same day nearly ninety years ago, and are still in excellent health. The villagers are preparing for a grand celebration on the 90th birthday of the couple.—New York Sun.

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Headache, Toothache,
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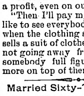

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THINK OF IT!

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Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites
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SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS AND COLDS, AND ALL FORMS OF WASTING DISEASES. *AS PALATABLE AS MILK.* *Be sure you get the genuine as there are poor imitations.*

Result of the Conference.

"Barthleson," inquired a fellow reporter, "what have you been doing in the managing editor's room?"

"Been holding a consultation with him."

"What about?"

"About the management of the paper."

"Any change in its policy contemplated?"

"Yes. That's what the consultation was about."

"What was decided upon, if you don't mind telling me?"

"It was decided," said Barthleson twisting his mustache gloomily "that the paper didn't need me on its pay roll any longer."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A NEW ENGLAND weekly had an item to the effect that manufacturers of chewing gum were buying up all the old rubber boots and shoes in the country, and the news wasn't a week old before two manufacturers began heavy damage suits. The editor has to prove it or quit the sanctum for the potato patch.

THE LADIES DELIGHTED.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

The Australian ballot system gives Covington Ky., its first Republican mayor for twenty-five years.

The Regular Army

Of the healthy are unacquainted with the horrors of chronic constipation and its associate—liver complaint. Join the ranks of this regular host. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which insures regularity of the bowels and liver, will admit you. Dyspepsia, rheumatism, kidney troubles, malaria promptly succumb to the Bitters. It never regulates a little, but always, thoroughly.

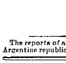
Another revolution is apprehended in Hayti. The financial condition of the republic is unsatisfactory.

FOR SOUR STOMACH TAKE ALLEN'S Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

President Oakes, of the Northern Pacific, maintains that the new land grant forfeiture law is a benefit to his company.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

The reports of an impending revolution in Argentine republic are without foundation.



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FAT FOLKS REDUCED.

"Eight years ago I had an attack of Spinal Meningitis. After recovery I took on flesh rapidly. Spine and side continued to pain me, abdomen and limbs bloated, heart troubled me and could scarcely breathe. After taking Dr. Snyder's treatment two months I lost 58 lbs., my pains were gone and I breathed easily and naturally. Dr. Snyder's treatment is pleasant to take and has done me great good."—Mrs. Mary Ramage, Ross, Washington.

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They can sell no other. **All Woonsocket** Boots are made of the same materials, by the same workmen, the same processes; are, so far as the wear is concerned, the same as the Oysterman's Boot. You may benefit by the experience of the Oysterman. The Rubber Boot which gives him best service will give you best service.

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A perfect pure and neutral soap combining the EMOLLIENT and HEALING properties of VASELINE. If your druggist does not keep it FORWARD 10 CENTS IN STAMPS and we will SEND a F SIZED CAKE BY MAIL, POSTAGE PAID.

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A Young Author's Good Fortune.

The experience of Mr. F. Eaton, the winner of The Youth's Companion prize of $1,000 for the best story for girls in the recent competition, is a striking illustration of the successes that are occasionally won at a bound by wholly unknown writers of fiction. His prize story, "Way Out 'n the Prary Kentry'" which appeared in the memorial day issue of The Companion, was the second short story he ever wrote and the first one that he ever submitted to a publisher. Mr. Eaton is 33 years of age, married and a lawyer by vocation. He enjoys a lucrative practice at Olean, N. Y., the place of his birth, and is now serving his seventh term as city attorney.

In his fifteenth year Mr. Eaton received a severe gunshot wound while hunting pigeons, which deprived him of the end of one finger and filled an arm with bird shot. At the age of 19 he conceived the idea that a farmer's life would perhaps restore his health, and accordingly he went to Skaneateles, N. Y., "hired out" to a farmer, and officiated as a farm hand for six months. There seemed to be so little money in the farming business, however, that he resigned, and in 1877 began the study of law at Olean. The pecuniary rewards of a law student are not usually very great, and to swell his income Mr. Eaton went to Clermont, Pa., and taught school among the miners for a time, keeping bachelor's hall in a little cabin. In 1880 he was admitted to the bar. Mr. Eaton has always been a omnivorous reader, and a great admirer of Nathaniel Hawthorne.—Current Literature.

Prof. Buhler's Snakes.

Prof. Buhler, the New York musical artist, now at his summer home in this ornate village, is an agreeable man to meet, but he has one rochet that timid folks do not like, ays a Stockbridge (Mass.) correspondent of the New York Sun. He has a passion for snakes. He catches all the harmless serpents he finds in this wild mountain region, and puts them into big, close cages in his bright, handsome parlor. For venomous snakes he has no liking. Blacksnakes, striped snakes, green ones, and so on, are his pets. On pleasant days he takes his reptiles out of the boxes, fondles them, and lets them run about the room. It is said they know him as a dog knows his master, and answer his call. He is sometimes careless with them. A few days go eith the professor left the door f one age open, or else a strong hak pried the bars of it apart, and he whole tribe in the box glided out the night watches, stole out of the ttage, and betook themselves into he woods. They did not come back —not one of them—so the artist is short on serpents just now. He has only fourteen snakes in his home.

If Artist Buhler fancied venomous serpents he could gather bushels of them in the lofty hills hereabouts, for the woods are full of them. This is a great land for rattlers, and some of them are very big and old. Visitors to the peak of Prospect mountain often meet great rattlesnakes. A few days ago a hunter bagged on the peak an immense fellow that wore fourteen rattles.

Genuine.

Modesty is a precious grace, so precious and withal so rare that some who have it cannot bear to hide it under a bushel. What is a man's light good for, if he does not let it shine? Such a person was lately holding forth after dinner.

"Nearly all charitable acts," said he, "have vanity as their motive. For my part, I hate ostentation. I remember once when I was traveling in the southern part of the state, where nobody knew me, I came upon a lonely little way station, where, in the waiting room, there was fastened to the wall a contribution box for the benefit of sufferers from a recent flood.

"There was not a soul there; nobody saw me or knew my name, and I went and dropped a five dollar gold piece into the box and slipped away unseen, unknown.

"Now, sir, what I contend is that my secret offering was a more meritorious one, intrinsically considered, than if it had been made on the public subscription list, with a loud flourish of trumpets."

"You are quite right," said one of his hearers. "That was genuine modest charity, and I don't wonder that you brag of it."—Wasp.

Funny Writers.

"If I couldn't be a millionaire," writes Miss Gilder to the Boston Transcript, "I would be a writer of funny paragraphs; they are the best paid men who wield the pen. I know of one who makes $7,000 clear a year by his humor at the rate of $1.50 a joke. The late Philip Welch got $2 a joke of three lines, more or less, and the late Josh Billings got the same for each of his smart sayings. Who would not cudgel his brains if they yielded so rich a harvest? Puck and Life and the Judge pay from $2 to $3 a joke and when the joke is accompanied by an illustration the price is any where from $10 to $25. Think of the unhappy writer of facts who thinks himself well paid at two cents a word and who uncomplainingly takes one when e can't get two! It is better to be rn funny than rich."

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

THE FARM.

A Dead Limb Robs the Tree.

The Florida Fruit Grower very truly says: A dead limb left on a tree robs the living wood of sap by absorption. This is proven by the sickly appearance of the limbs near the dead wood, and these limbs frequently die owing to the robbery. If the tree is young (this happens less frequently in the hard wood of old trees) the borers will sometimes start in a dead limb and go down through the center into the live wood, even down nearly or quite to the ground.

Transplanting Trees in the Fall.

The question whether trees should be set out in fall or spring depends much on how early the work is done. If the fall planting is very late, it will be impossible for new roots to form and become attached to the soil so as to hold it firmly in place. Then the advantage is altogether with heeling the trees in under a sheltered place and leaving the planting to be done in the spring. If trees are planted very early in the fall, what leaves they have on must be stripped off, as if left they will dry out the sap in the tree at a time when the roots cannot be roused to activity to renew it.—[American Cultivator.

Continuous Good Feeding.

The man who said, perhaps in fun, that he would feed his pig one day and starve him the next did not thereby set the streak of fat and streak of lean that he had expected. On the contrary he took the best possible method of destroying the animal's digestion, and thus removing from it every chance to fatten. Every check to growth in a young animal is a positive injury. It is not best for growing animals to fatten, but this can be prevented by feeding abundantly of food that makes bone and muscle rather than fat. It is harder for American farmers to feed growing stock judiciously, because in most parts of this country corn, from its cheapness, is the staple food.

Warming Water.

The Wisconsin station experimented with warming water for dairy cattle and decided in favor of it, summarizing as follows as the reason: "With butter at 25 cents a pound, skimmed milk at 25 cents per cwt. corn fodder at $5 per ton and the cost of warming water for forty cows 120 days at $15, the results obtained from the cows on the experiment indicate that a net gain of $21.36 would be realized on a herd of forty cows averaging 16 pounds of butter per cow per day, and at least $10 on a herd of twenty and $5 on a herd of ten cows. Counting the corn fodder at $10 per ton, the net gain on a herd of forty cows would still be $12.48.

A New Swindle.

The latest swindle is accomplished with a double fountain pen, one end filled with good ink, the other with ink that fades away in a day or two. The sharper's plan is to call on farmers or others, make a trade so advantageous to them that they are willing to agree to it, write the contract or agreement with the ink that fades, then manage so that the victim signs it with the ink that lasts. Then, in a few days, they have the name on a sheet of blank paper on which any sort of a note can be written. People who read the papers are careful how they sign their names to any document offered by a stranger. Others are caught in this new trap.—[Lewiston Journal.

Producers and Consumers.

Prices of the necessaries of life will this year be high, because of comparative shortness. This will be the year of boom to the producers who have food to sell; but it will of necessity be hard on the wage-earning class whose daily stipends are not increased proportionately to the cost of living. There has been no way devised that will give the farmers high prices for their products and the consumer cheap food at the same time. But the country is most prosperous when farmers get good prices and laborers, mechanics and all classes of wage earners are so well paid that they can afford liberal rates to the tillers of the soil. That state of things must result from the proper balance of industrial classes and the diversification of industries which the American system of protection is designed to accomplish.

Wild Carrot a Dangerous Weed.

Farmers in many parts of Central and Western New York are much alarmed about the progress wild carrot is making in cultivated fields. It seeds so abundantly that where once introduced it is almost impossible to eradicate it. Cutting off the top does not destroy it nor prevent it seeding, as new shoots will start out horizontally from the shrub, and often so sharp and wiry that only the sharpest scythe will cut them. If entirely prevented from seeding the second year, the carrot changes its biennial character and becomes a triennial or perennial. If not too numerous, pull out the carrots by hand, taking a time when the ground is soaked and they can be pulled easily. Plowing and reseeding until the field is cleared of the pest is, however, the better remedy.

A Cowardly Insinuation.

"Does your cow cringe and curl," asks the New England Farmer, "and appear nervous and fidgety when you sit down to milk her?" Well, not much, she don't. She isn't that kind of a cow. She isn't one of your shy, timid, bashful cows. She just fixes her eyes on vacancy with a glare that will raise a blister on an oak knot, sticks her tail straight up in the air, stiff as a poker, plants three feet firmly on the ground and then feels around with the other for the milk pail, milk stool and milkmaid; finds them; fires them up somewhere into the empyrean, and then remarking, "Ha, ha!" amid the shouting, jumps over a six-rail fence and tramples down an acre of garden. Don't talk about cringing and curling to a cow that has to be milked with a pipe line and a pumping station.—[R. J. Burdette.

Items of Interest.

Dry fodder or grain is needed to be fed along with silage to the dairy cows.

A professor of dairying defines a creamery to be a factory where butter and cheese are made.

The premium list of the Illinois state fair for 1890 aggregates nearly $27,000 in prizes.

Gov. Hoard of Wisconsin says the dairy exhibit will be one of the great features of the World's fair.

The supply of geese and ducks for the Boston market comes mostly from that little duck of a state, Rhode Island.

Remember, variety in food is as necessary for cows and other animals as it is for man.

Range cattle have died in large numbers from the effect of continued drouth in Arizona, Colorado and Mexico.

Live stock journals of the far West claim that the numbers of cattle on the ranges have been falling off so largely in the last few years that the aggregate totals now are several million head less than a few years ago.

The Nor'west Farmer says that the advice so often given to grade up dairy herds frequently begins at the wrong end. It is in too many instances the dairyman himself who wants to be first graded up.

The yearly consumption of meat per capita in the United States is 175 pounds. That of Great Britain is a little over 100 pounds, while in many other civilized countries the average is not over fifty pounds.

Economy in feeding and a careful gleaning of forage should be the rule this year. Fodder is likely to be scarce and high priced in some sections of the West before another crop is grown.

It does not pay to warm poultry houses by artificial means, except where the business of raising early broilers is carried on. Build warm houses, feed well, keep off the vermin, and fowls will get along well enough without artificial heat.

Falling leaves about the yard or grounds should be carefully raked and utilized as covering for strawberry plants in winter, or as mulching for raspberry bushes. They make excellent bedding for stables, and add to the value of the manure pile.

If you shocked your corn, husk it as soon as cured and get the fodder into the barn or stack as soon as possible, for every storm on it causes a loss, and it is going to snow before you are ready for it, if you don't hurry up. Don't forget that.

Dried milk in a powdered condition is being talked about as possible in the near future. It would be preferable to condensed in several particulars. If milk in this form is practicable, why has it not appeared before this?

In the rush of the fall work don't forget that the boys ought to go to school this winter; crowd the work but don't crowd the boys out of school. Their "development" will pay better than any crop you can gather.

When your cows seem not to thrive on silage, or when they make a poor quality of milk or cream while being fed on it, the reason is either that the silage itself is poor or they have had too much of it and not enough of dry food with it.

A Virginia fruit grower sprayed his plums with Paris green, using one tablespoonful in five gallons of water, applying with a Whitman force pump. He sprayed soon after the blossoms fell, and again in a week or ten days. The result was the most perfect crop of plums he had ever grown.

A cow wilfully and "cussedly" holds her milk by main force. She draws her stomach up and holds it in, thus compressing the milk ducts so that the fluid cannot run through them. Beating, scolding and kicking her at this time will, however, only make her worse.

There are 15,000 acres of land devoted to the culture of tomatoes in New Jersey, and the value of the crop to the farmers of that state is over $1,050,000, equal to the value of the wheat grown, and above the value of oats, rye and buckwheat. There are seventy-three canneries in the state.

In the general advance in farm products, and especially of grain, flax seed has not kept pace with other grains. It is comparatively a much cheaper feed now than it has been in several years, cheaper, too, than it is likely to be before next spring. One reason of this is that the flax seed in market is largely grown by farmers whose necessities oblige them to sell as soon as the crop can be harvested and threshed.

Whether grain should be cut high or low depends on what is to be done with the field afterwards. A high stubble is the best where young clover is growing, as it helps to shelter the plant, not only from summer heats, but from winter freezing by keeping the snow from blowing away. But if the stubble is to be plowed for winter seeding the less there is of it the better. If too much has been left it is better to burn it over than to turn mere straw stubble under for manure.

When you have company from town or city, give them eggs or chicken instead of beefsteak or roast. A lady said to us that she, with a company of others, was invited to spend an evening on a farm. Refreshments were served and the host had been at great expense to provide something nice for them; "but," said the lady, "we would have enjoyed some of their home-grown chickens and fruit much better."

When you have taken the time to figure out the profit in the weed crop that you raised in the "back field" please report. We don't think it will be otherwise than a loss. If you cannot cultivate a crop, turn the weeds under before they bloom—they will do some good then. Otherwise they are naught but a pest and a source of loss—loss of time, patience and money

THE HOME.

The Blouse on Fat Women.

Why will women weighing at least from 160 to 200 pounds adopt styles that were never intended for any but graceful, extremely slender figures? The most incongruous sight, and a not at all rare one, is a fleshy woman sailing along the street in an inflated, baggy blouse, and over that—reaching across the middle of the back, with sleeves half-covering the sleeves of baggy blouse—a zouave jacket, and just as likely as not the jacket and skirt made of a large plaid. It is a noticeable fact that this blouse waist is worn by more fleshy women than by the ones for whom the style was originally intended.—[Chicago Herald.

Foot Race for a Bride.

A novel foot race came off at Chattanooga recently, the prize being nothing less than the hand of a mountain maid, Polly Andrews, the belle of Walden's ridge. Tom Mitchell and John Vanleet sued for her favor and she was unable to decide between them. They being in earnest, proposed a duel, to which the girl demurred, realizing that if one were killed and the other a fugitive she would lose both. As the crucial test she decided upon a foot race from the Tennessee river to Fairmount, on the summit of Walden's ridge, a matter of ten miles, much of it a steep climb. The men started at 2 p. m., and at 5:10 Vanleet reached the goal, a country postoffice. His rival came in a bad second, fifteen minutes later. The beaten man accepted the situation, and Miss Polly accepted the winner.—[Nashville American.

Scientists on Coffee.

It is asserted by men of high professional ability that when the system needs a stimulant nothing equals a cup of fresh coffee. Those who desire to rescue the dipsomaniac from his cups will find no better substitute for spirits than strong, newly made coffee without milk or sugar. Two ounces of coffee, or one-eighth of a pound, to one pint of boiling water, makes a first-class beverage, but the water must be boiling, not merely hot. It is asserted that malaria and epidemics are avoided by those who drink a cup of hot coffee before venturing into the morning air. Burned on hot coals coffee is a disinfectant for a sick room, and by some of the best physicians it is considered a specific in typhoid fever.—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

Give Almost Instant Relief.

If you were obliged to get up and build a fire to heat bran sacks or other appliances, you would be more apt to neglect it until too late and cause much suffering to yourself and child. If the worn and feeble mother would heat a large flannel and lay it on her tired side, or any part of her body where there are aches and pains, she would be very agreeably relieved and save herself much suffering if the flannel could be secured in a moment. In some cases of sick or nervous headaches relief may be obtained by applying hot flannels to the stomach and head, especially if the patient is lacking in vitality. Try it, feeble mothers, and you will never more consider a flannel garment valueless even if worn past usefulness as a garment.

Two Names.

Amy Fay in Kate Field's Washington: "Among all these struggles for the advancement of individual rights I wish some one would start a reform providing for every person to have two names," remarked an old friend to me the other day.

"Two names? Wouldn't that be confusing?"

"I don't mean that they should both be used at once, but that the name used in childhood should be replaced upon maturity by one of the owner's own choosing, much as the first teeth are replaced by a set of sterner stuff. Names ought to have some appropriateness, which it is evident they never can, when a child is named before he has developed the slightest traces of individuality. Now, my parents named me—but I won't tell you what they named me; it is enough to say that I have used only initials in my signature for over forty years. Miss Juliet Capulet never showed her youth and inexperience more plainly than when she hinted that there was nothing in a name. If her own had been less melodious she would have found that there can be at least a great deal of suffering in an undesirable one."

How to Renovate Clothing.

Old clothing may be made to look nearly as good as new by pursuing the following plan: Take, for instance, a shiny old coat, vest or a pair of pants of broadcloth, cassimere or diagonal. The scourer makes a strong, warm soapsuds and plunges the garment into it, souses it up and down, rubs the dirty places, if necessary puts it through a second suds, and then rinses it through several waters and hangs it up to dry on the line. When nearly dry he takes it in, rolls it up for an hour or two and then presses it. An old cotton cloth is laid on the outside of the coat and the iron passed over that until the wrinkles are out; but the iron is removed before the steam ceases to rise from the goods; else they would be shiny. Wrinkles that are obstinate are removed by laying a wet cloth over them and passing the iron over that. If any shiny places are seen they are treated as the wrinkles are; the iron is lifted, while the full cloud of steam rises and brings the nap with it. Good cloth will bear many washings and look better every time because of them.

Giving Shape to Feet.

Every one, but especially children, should wear properly fitting shoes, no matter how common their material. They should be neither to large nor too small, and should have low, flat heels that must be properly "righted" as soon as they begin to wear to one side. If the toes of the foot show a tendency to overlap, they should be rubbed with the hands once or twice each day, and if this care be given when the curving commences, it will, as a rule, prove sufficient to correct any irregularities of this nature. If a nail is upward in its growth, trim it only lightly at the ailing corner, but fully at the opposite corner. If both corners grow too deeply into the flesh, clip them carefully and lightly, and then scrape the center of the nail from the tip to near the root until it is thin and flexible. This process seldom fails to correct refractory nails, provided, of course, they are not neglected too long.

Hints for Housekeeping.

For the shrinkage of unbleached cotton allow an inch to a yard.

Insect stings, or eruptions on the skin are relieved by alcohol.

Powdered alum applied to a fever sore will prevent it from becoming very unsightly or noticeable.

A good cook throws away nothing. Every piece of bread, every inch of meat, every particle of vegetable, can be turned into something palatable.

Evening parties for children have nothing in their favor, but a great deal against them. It is impossible to do well in school and be away from home evenings, not to speak of any other evils.

An English official report concerning diet in prisons announces that a cent's worth of split peas is equal in nourishment to nine cents' worth of beef. Oatmeal comes next in nourishment and comparative cheapness.

The milk and pulp of the coconut are such uninviting food to the tapeworm that when a man lives upon them for awhile Mr. Worm gets disgusted and quits. So says Prof. Paresi of Athens.

Remember that articles of diet to be browned on the bottom must be set directly on the bottom of the oven, but those things which are to be merely heated or to be browned on top should be placed on the grate.

Prepare on Saturday for the Sunday dinner, so that it will be one of the best meals of the week with very little work on the Sabbath. Thus you will have more time to devote to the children, and be able to make the day a delight to them.

The Sanitary Era protests against the useless custom of urging children to walk long before their soft bones have become stiff enough to bear the strain put upon them. When children are thus urged to get upon their feet and toddle too early, permanent deformities may be produced, such as bandy legs.

A tidy housekeeper and correspondent of the Rural World has the notion that typhoid fever may lurk in the dish rag of many a household. He makes an earnest and timely protest against letting dish rags lay around until they are black and rotten. They should be burned long before they reach that state.

It is said that a joint of meat may be kept many days by wrapping it loosely in a fine cloth wrung out of vinegar and hanging it in a draught of air. If the weather is very warm the cloth should be moistened twice or even thrice a day.

Mrs. Lawrence Oliphant thinks "no man can indulge in the most secret loss of hope or faith or love, without lowering the tone of those about him. The man who does not continually lift up his heart, no matter what befalls him, drags others down with him, and may thus exhaust those he loves most and whom he most desires to help."

Milk may be canned just as you would can fruit. Bring the milk to the boiling point and fill your jars to the brim with it; then shut air tight. This will keep any length of time, and be just as good when opened as when it was put up.

Mothers with young daughters can aid social reform by a rigid exclusion of "wild young men" from the home circle. No pretentious plea that it will aid in their reformation should have any weight. It simply subjects some young girl to the great risk of an unhappy marriage, a deserted home and a scandalous divorce suit.

Somebody will surely say she "can't bother," but do remember to throw a light shawl over your shoulders when you go down cellar to work the butter or skim the milk, especially if you have been at work over the stove or are prespiring freely. Many a bad cold and rheumatic attack, with attendant evils, have been gained by just such carelessness about a change of temperature when overheated. The cooler air is grateful, but it is not safe.

Deafness may sometimes be caused by an excess of ear wax which has become hardened and obstructs the action of the membrane. Either have a careful hand apply warm water through a proper syringe or a piece of cotton batting wet with essence of peppermint may be introduced, which will dissolve and absorb the hardened wax in a few hours.—[Hall's Journal of Health.

A Heiress' Fortune.

A gentleman waiting to have his portrait taken had handed to him an album of photographs. Hardly had he opened the book when he shrieked and fell insensible to the floor. The album contained a photograph of his daughter, whom he had lost sight of for twenty-one years. She was traced and found to be earning a precarious livelihood by teaching music. She is now sole heiress to a fortune of several millions.—London Tid-Bits.

The British ministry is bringing all the influence possible to bear upon the pontiff against the bestowal of a cardinal's hat upon Arch-bishop Walsh of Ireland.

I have found out a gift for my fair. It is not a ring of gold, nor flowers for her hair, nor pearls for her white neck, but Salvation Oil for her sore throat. She's a singing bird.

In all large communities persons are taking an increased interest in property insurance, and perhaps for that very reason are insuring their lives by using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, when they are first attacked with a cough or cold.

Through the bursting of a reservoir at La Londe, France, five persons were killed and thirty injured.

Why not save your clothes, by using the best, purest, most economical soap, Dobbins' Electric. Made ever since 1864. Try it once you will use it always. Your grocer keeps it or will get it. Look for the name, Dobbins.

The Vatican has decided to advise that all Catholics abstain from voting at the coming elections in Italy.

Scrofula Humors

"My Daughter's Life was Saved"

"In regard to my little daughter, whose life was saved, as we believe, by Hood's Sarsaparilla, I would say that before she was six months old scrofula sores began to appear on different parts of her body, and in a short time she had 7 running sores. Two physicians were called but they gave us no hope. One of them advised the amputation of one of her fingers, to which we refused assent. Our attention was called to Hood's Sarsaparilla, and we began giving it to her. A marked improvement was noticed after she had taken only one bottle, and by continued use of it her recovery was complete. And she is now, being seven years old, strong and healthy. The other members of my family have been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I recommend it as an excellent blood purifier." B. C. JONES, Alma, Lincoln Co., Me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

Intelligent Readers will notice that
Tutt's Pills
are not "warranted to cure" all classes of diseases, but only such as result from a disordered liver, viz:
Vertigo, Headache, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Costiveness, Bilious Colic, Flatulence, etc.
For these they are not warranted infallible, but are as nearly so as it is possible to make a remedy. Price, 25cts.
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WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS. The address of all soldiers who homesteaded a less number of acres than 160 and made final proof on the same before June 22, 1874. Moses & Ferguson, Denver, Colorado. Mention this paper.

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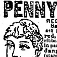

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N. W. N. U. 1890 No. 42.

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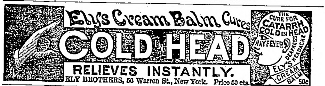
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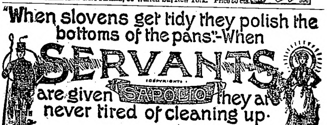
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are given SAPOLIO they are never tired of cleaning up.

Two servants in two neighboring houses dwelt,
But differently their daily labor felt;
Jaded and weary of her life was one,
Always at work, and yet 'twas never done.
The other walked out nightly with her beau,
But then she cleaned house with SAPOLIO.

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Water Steam Vacuum Pumps, for Irrigating, Stock, Drainage, Coffer Dams and Mining. The latest and most economical pump made. Will raise 75,000 gallons water with one bushel coal, and elevate it 10 to 150 ft. high. We handle Well Drilling Machinery, Steam Plows, which turn 8 14-in. furrows at one round. Send four cents in stamps for mailing catalogue, to WESTERN MACHINERY CO. 1412 17th St., DENVER, COLO.

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It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the County.

Official Paper of the City.

JAS. MEEHAN, JR. Editor and Prop.

Hon. S. G. Comstock,

FOR CONGRESS, 5th DIST.

The McIntosh Tribune, P. P. Bodine's paper, is running a Norwegian department—in the Norwegian language and in Norwegian type.

Secretary Rusk affirms that $200,000,000 worth of farm products are imported to this country annually, which may be excluded under proper protection.

The Minneapolis Times would depreciate the value of daily newspaper advertising. The Times ought to be ashamed of itself—its unlogical assertions.

When you see a paper reduced to ½ its original size just before election you may conclude that the editor is the image of Caesar's wife—so far as boodle is concerned.

Because Congressman Comstock didn't turn the whole earth into the territory of the Crookston land office the Crookston Times thinks he ought to be defeated. The people of Polk county think Crookston has enough—they now make half the state walk to the county seat whenever they have any business there.

The Moorhead News is one of the few consistent republican papers of the state. The News' arguments are pure logic. Its editor is a man with honest convictions, and, we doubt not, if his views on the tariff question were as democratic as those of the general so-called republican press of the state, he would not hesitate to pronounce himself a democrat. As it is, he is one of the few reasonable republican editors of Minnesota.

We were never an advocate of that portion of the McKinley bill which raises the price of goods consumed by the farmer; but we think that the howl that is being raised about the advance in prices is an exaggeration of real facts. The laboring classes were never in a more prosperous condition than they are to-day. Bus- is booming and with our increase of industry we may look for good times for the farmer within the next two years.

Vote for S. G. Comstock for congress not alone because he is running on a platform that declares for tariff for revenue only, but because with his experience he is the best representative we can send to congress. He knows the wants of the people of the fifth district and it was for this reason he voted to protect everything raised by the farmer of Polk county. Read the howl raised by the Canadian farmers because of the protection afforded the American farmer. Congressman Comstock voted this protection—will the farmers of his district show their gratitude and re turn him to congress? We think they will.

We don't believe the democrats of Polk county have given the self-assumed autocrat, Mr. McKenzie of the Crookston Times, any authority to read people out of the democratic party. We have talked with several leading democrats and they have said Mr. McKenzie has not the authority to decide who shall or who shall not remain in the democratic party. Because we made a personal mention of the republican candidates who were in the city a few days ago, and because we advocate the re-election of Congressman Comstock the Times jumps at the conclusion that we have been bought up, that we want to burst the alliance and are doing our work well. When he states that this paper is in the employ of the Republican bosses he asserts a lie that is too far remote from truth to need contradiction. He says the editor's instructions are "Give the alliance h—l until election and if possible break up the movement"; and then the audacious puppet has the cheek to put these words in quotations as though they came from other lips.—McKenzie himself not long ago said Mat Cornelius was the proper man for county auditor; a week later he came out with the straight democratic ticket at the head of his editorial column. Was it boodle that influenced him to do this? If Mat Cornelius was the proper man for auditor then why not advocate his election? He certainly has lost nothing in ability since—no, but the slippery old state central jackal hasn't independence enough about him to stick to his convictions and he measures every one according to himself. We shall stay in the ranks of democracy so long as we desire, notwithstanding the dictates of the assumed boss of the democracy of Polk county. Whenever we desire to be independent and advocate the election of a man because of his ability or fitness for office we shall do so and allow no party lash to crack over our back. Did you ever flop, Mr. McKenzie?

Beware of Traitors.

There will be a few alliance candidates stabbed in the back about election time by their associates. Mind what we say—the pins are now being set and great will be the crash when they fall.

Vote for the Best Men.

We have been accused of "giving the alliance h—l." So far as the alliance cause is concerned, we think it very democratic—but so far as the alliance ticket is concerned, we think a portion of it rotten to the core. It is wanting in ability; it is wanting in honesty; it lacks the individual requirements necessary for good officers. We think farmers will use precaution in voting—and vote only for the best men.

Farmers, Beware.

Did it ever occur to you to question the motives of Ignatius Donnelly in taking the stump for S. M. Owen? After Donnelly was beaten in the convention and retired to his literary work, sore, very sore, over his defeat—does it not seem strange that he should emerge from his retirement and espouse a cause that forced him into seclusion? We would not be surprised to see both Donnelly and Erwin throw up the sponge—retire to their corners and announce the alliance movement a fizzle.

The Percentage Deception.

Every partisan journal in the conspiracy to reverse the policy of protection to American labor and industries is just now vigorously flaunting the advalorem percentages of the tariff on foreign products and assuring voters that by this much is the cost of all similar products increased over what would obtain under free trade. The value of such figures in promoting the object of the Cobden Club is proportioned to the ignorance of readers, for no man possessed of energy to read market reports and sense to comprehend them can be made to relieve that any single item of the list enumerated would become permanently cheaper in absence of that domestic competition made possible by a protective tariff.

Singling out the highest advalorem equivalents to be found in Custom house reports, and making no account of undervaluations so notorious as to compel remonstrance from a free trade secretary of the treasury under the Cleveland administration, a table of figures is prepared and given conspicuous place in the free trace syndicate papers under heading of "tariff the farmers pay." This of course assumes that prices in this country are enhanced above British prices for similar products "by precisely the sum paid for duties"—a theory which, together with its once prominent champion, has seen its days in American politics.

But the voter who may be disposed to accept as truth the free trade contention that tariff is added to the price to consumers of all articles finds a still heavier draft upon his credulity when he glances at the list of articles submitted. For instance, he wonders if calico he now buys for five cents a yard, and on which the tariff is three and a half cents, would be sold for one and a half under free trade. He looks toward Great British, where the nearest approach to free trade is practiced, and finds that Amerian calicoes are sold by leading British merchants, and that as a matter of fact the retail price of calico is about the same in England as in this country. He also finds that there is no such difference in the price of other fabrics, whether of cotton, wool or silk, as free trade figures and assertions imply, and is forced to see the attempt at deception when told that window glass, crockery ware an other articles now sold cheaper then ever before are yet double the prices that would rule under free trade. No foreign price lists can be found to warrant such a claim.—Illinois Protective Tariff League.

Vote For Thomas Casey.

CROOKSTON, MINN. Oct. 13th. 1890.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEWS.

Mr. Editor:—Allow me through the columns of the "NEWS" to say a few words in regard to the public schools of our county

The welfare of the Public school of our county are and should be dear to every true American Citizen in the county, and whatever tends to raise the standard of the schools and add to their efficiency should receive the cordial support of the poeple.

I think I am right when I assert that one of the first requisites to make the school system strong and worthy of support, is good and competent teachers, those who love the profession and have the necessary qualifications to follow it successfully.

But in my opinion it is just as necessary for the welfare of our schools, that these teachers should have a competent person at their head. The office of Superintendent of schools, is in my estimation, one of the most important offices in the gift of the people, and the voters of Polk County, should be careful at the coming election to see to it that they elect to that responsible office a man with the necessary qualifications to do the office and the schools of the county justice, a man with sufficient honesty and backbone to see that none are licensed to teach except those whose qualifications are unquestioned, and a man of experience in school work, with great love for the profession and with sufficient education, so that he can at least, read, write and speak the English language correctly. In my opinion, we have a man before the people of this county who has all the above qualifications, and who is eminently fitted by nature and education to perform all the duties of the office in a manner satisfactory to the people of the county and with honor to himself. I refer to Prof. Thomas Casey, the present incumbent. Mr. Casey is well known in our county and has been one of our leading educators for several years before he received the appointment to the office that he now fills, and has been in greater demand and has received higher wages than any teacher in the county, with the exception of the superintendent of the schools of Crookston. Since his appointment, he has given the office his entire time and attention, has honestly striven to raise the standard of the schools of Polk county, and has demonstrated his entire fitness for the position. His opponents are doubtless good men, but in my opinion utterly incompetent to fill the responsible position of county superintendent of the great county of Polk. And if the gentleman who is the candidate of the farmer's alliance has the educational qualifications that he claims to have, he certainly don't show it in his every day business and correspondence; and while I don't wish to speak disparagingly of any man, yet I am constrained to say, from what I know of the man, that he cannot speak or write the English language correctly.

It is not necessary for Mr. Casey to go into Iowa, Dakota or elsewhere to get evidence of his fitness for the position, for his work right here in our midst fully demonstrates that the superintendent stands in the same relation to the teachers that the teachers do to their respective schools, and if the superintendent is incompetent the teachers will be demoralized and the cause of education will inevitably suffer.

Voters of Polk county see to it that you elect a man whose qualifications are undoubted, and if you do so you will vote for and triumphantly elect Prof. Thomas Casey.

Yours Respectfully,
D. D. WILLIAMS.

Now that polygamy has been abolished in the Mormon church, the Saints resume their former power, all disabilities being removed by this act. Any interference with their religious rights by this government will be in direct ignorance of the constitution of the United States. What power they will wield in this unrestricted state, only time will show.

Auction Sale.

At the residence of Mrs. Adolph Riechel in the town of Lake Pleasant on Tuesday, October 21st, 1890. Following is a list of goods to be auctioned off: Three brood mares, two spring colts, one span mules, two milk cows, ten hogs, two lumber wagons, two set working harness, three set buggy harness, bob sleighs, binder, mower, hay rake, harrows, plows, household furniture and many other articles.

I desire that all persons indebted to me call and settle within two weeks, and all to whom I am indebted, please render bill within above mentioned time.

Mrs. Adolph Riechel.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax, hides pelts. All kinds of coal for sale. A Hoskins and Co. Elevator.
41 W. T. SPILLANE.

Unprecedented Record

The Minneapolis Times has attained the largest measure of success in the short time it has been before the people of any paper in the Northwest.

WHY ? ? ?

Because it is Bright Newsy, Ably Edited, Fair to all Parties and Gets the News.

Since the first guns of the preliminary campaign in July The Times

POLITICAL NEWS

has set the pace for its contemporaries. It has gone to the front on its Local News, Market Reports, Telegraphic Specials, Regular Press (Press News) report.

The Times

Is independent politically and prints all the news about politics and candidates, but does not deal in abuse of any man who has the misfortune to run for an office.

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The Times will be sent by mail 4 months from Oct. 1st for the sum of $1. Send in your subscriptions now in order to get the benefit of all the news of the present campaign.

THE TIMES,
49 Fourth St. S., Minneapolis, Minn.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Practices in all the State and Federal courts Collections and Insurance.
Office in News, Main St.

I. LEMIEUX,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 3-6

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., August 27th, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on October 14th, 1890, viz:

Georgiona Toulouse Hd No. 13286 for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ sec 12 tp 150 R.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuo residence upon said land, viz:

Edward Wichterman, William Black, Henry LaChance and August Mercier, all of Lambert P. O., Polk county, Minn.

sept5oc9 H. H. Dickmann, Register.

Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage containing power of sale dated July 31st, 1883, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds of Polk county, Minnesota, on July 31st, 1883, in Book O of mortgages on pages 130 to 134 inclusive, whereby Henrich Bete and Elizabeth Bete his wife, mortgagors, mortgaged to Emma B. Gove, guardian of Frank M. Gove, mortgagee, the east half of the north east quarter and the southwest quarter of the north east quarter, and the north east quarter of the south east quarter, of section fourteen in township one hundred and fifty-two in range forty-six in Polk county, Minnesota, containing 160 acres, by which default the power of sale has become operative, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of $705.75.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of said power said mortgage will be foreclosed and said premises will be sold at public auction by the sheriff of said county or his deputy on the 25th day of October, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston in said county to pay said debt and interest and taxes and $25 attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated September 8th, 1890.

Emma B. Grove, (now Emma B. Mitchell)
Guardian of Frank M. Gove, Mortgagee.
Montague & Bucklen,
Attorneys for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn. sep11-nov24

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage containing a power of sale dated April 5th, 1887, duly recorded in the office of register of deeds of Polk county, Minnesota, on April 8th, 1887, in book 30 of mortgages on page 398 whereby Wilfred Cyr and Emma Cyr, his wife, mortgagors, mortgaged to F. T. Day, mortgagee, the west half (w½) of the south east quarter (se¼) and the south east quarter (se¼) of the south west quarter (sw¼) and lots nine (9) and ten (10) all in section twenty-five (25) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) of range forty-five (45) in Polk county, Minnesota containing one hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 acres, by which default the power of sale has become operative and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notise, the sum of $87.30.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of siad power, said mortgage will be foreclosed and said premises will be sold at public auction by the sheriff of said county or his deputy on the 22d day of November, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of tne court house in the city of Crookston in said county, to pay said debt and interest and taxes and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated June 1st, 1890.

F. T. Day, Mortgagee.

De Forest Bucklen,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk—ss.
In probate court, special term Sept. 13, 1890.
In the matter of the estate of William J. Bahnsen, deceased.

On receiving and filing the petition of John E. Bahnsen of Rock Island, Illinois, representing among other things, that William J. Bahnsen late of Crookston, Minnesota, on the 26th day of August, A. D. 1890, at Fisher, Minnesota, died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattles, and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a brother of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to De Forest Bucklen granted:

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before this court on Tuesday the 14th day of October A. D. 1890, at 2 o'clock p. m. at the probate office in Crookston in said county.

Ordered Further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing this order once in each week, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 15th day of September A. D. 1890.

By the Court: C. O. Christianson,
Judge of Probate.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk—ss.
In probate court, special term, Sept. 23rd, 1890.
In the matter of the Estate of Theodore Laurent, deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Theodore Laurent deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court;

And Whereas, Marie Clement of Terrebonne in said county of Polk, the widow of said deceased, has filed herewith her petition, representing, among other things, that said Theodore Laurent died in said county on the 30th day of November 1889, testate, and that Joseph Laurent who is named in said last will and testament as the executor thereof declines and refuses to act as such executor thereof declines and refuses to act as such executor and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters of administration with the will annexed, be to Louis St. Yves issued thereon.

It is ordered, that the proofs of said instrument and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the probate office in Crookston in said county, on the 21st day of October A. D. 1890, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument:

And it is further ordered, that public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publication of these orders once in each week for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls in said county.

By the Court, C. O. Christianson,
sp25–oc9 Judge of Probate

Land Office at Coookston, Minn., October 7, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register of U S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 6, 1890, viz, Arthur Toupin, hd 12,187, for the w½ se¼ and e½ sw¼ sec 15, tp 150, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz,

Damas Lachance Moses Guerard, Philias Desautel, Cyrille Lussier, all of Brooks P. O., Minn.
H. H. Dickmann, register.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF—

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK AT RED LAKE FALLS, IN THE STATE OF MINNESOTA AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, OCTOBER, 2ND, 1890.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	57,653.38
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	235.08
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500.00
Due from approved reserve agents	8,208.52
Due from other National Banks	955.37
Banking-house, furniture & fixtures	1,093.75
Other real estate and mortgages owned	589.95
Checks and other cash items	884.93
Bills of other banks	1,117.00
Fractional paper currency, nickles and cents	46.06
Specie	3,222.40
Legal-tender notes	1,700.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	562.50
Total	88,768.94
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	50,000.00
Surplus fund	[illegible]
Undivided profits	41.88
National Bank notes outstanding	11,250.00
Dividends unpaid	424.00
Individual deposits subject to check	17,557.42
Demand certificates of deposit	4,395.64
Total	88,768.94

State of Minnesota county of Polk, SS.

I, James I. Wyer, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JAMES I. WYER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of Oct., 1890.

THEO. GARCEAU, Notary Public, Polk Co. Minn.

Correct—Attest:
JOSEPH SMITH
ED. HAMRY.
FRANK E. HUNT } Directors

Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:50 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 163 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul. Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

RALPH & BOURDON,

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CITY DRAY LINE.

WOOD & COAL

Anything in our line done Promptly and at very Reasonable Rates.

GIVE US A CALL

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Everything First Class!

SHAVING,
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SHAMPOOING!

Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents.

Main Street. Red Lake Falls.

Roller Mill "B"

BEST PATENT	$2.25
BEST STRAIGHT	2.00
SECOND "	1.75
FAMILY BAKER'S	1-40
GRAHAM	2.00
RYE FLOUR	2.00
MIDDLINGS	1.00
SHORTS	.55
BRAN	.45
BEST GROUND FEED	.80
2d " "	.65

Fine corn meal per pound, 2½c.

MAJERES BROS.

Proprietor of the

City Meat Market.

A full line of market supplies, such as

BEEF, PORK,
MUTTON, POULTRY
AND SAUSAGE.

A first class meat market where everything is kept as clean as can be.

Main, near 1st st. Red Lake Falls

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WINNIPEG,
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ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH,
AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The Direct line to
MONTANA, IDAHO,
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OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY.

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free. The only line to the

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All trains daily.
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St Paul. Dining cars on all trains
Coupon tickets on sale to all points Southeast and West.
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WINONA,
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Appelton,
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GREEN BAY,

And all Points in
EASTERN WISCONSIN,
Iron Districts of Northern Michigan and Lake Superior Regions.

Close Connections and Quick Time.

See That Your Ticket Reads Via
GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL Railroad.

S. W. Champion,
Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
J. B Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

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To Loan on Farms

—AT—

10 pr Cent

Interest. No bonus—no delay, at

THE FIRST NAT. BANK

Red Lake Falls Minn.

Homeseekers will find the last of the public domain of agricultural and grazing value along the Great Northern Ry in North Dakota and Montana.	**FREE LANDS.**
New Towns	100 or more along the Great Northern Railway Line. Business chances. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul, Minn., for Books, Maps, etc. Write now.
Settlers on Free goverument lands along the Great Northern Railway Line in North Dakota and Montana get low rates and fine markets for products.	**Low Rates**
Hunting, Fishing	Finest resorts in America along the Great Northern Ry. Line in Minnesota, Dakotas and Montana. Best climate for health seekers.
Montana produces the finest horses and cattle. Free ranges yet in the Mouse, Milk and Sun River Valleys and Sweet Grass Hills.	**Horses, Cattle**
Health, Wealth	In Montana Free Lands, New Towns New Railways, New Mines, Low Rates. Largest area of good, vacant land.
Sweet Grass Hills, Milk and Sun River Valleys, Montana, reached only by the Great Northern Railway Line. The stock raisers' paradise.	**Sheep Hogs**
Gold, Coal	The Regions tributary to the Great Northern Railway Line in Montana produce all the precious and baser metals. New towns and railways are being built.
Go to the Great Reservation of Montana and get a good free homestead. Low rates and free sleepers on Great Northern R'y Line. Go now.	**Milk River**
Herds, Mines.	These have made Montana the richest state per capita in the Union. Plenty of room for more miners and stock raisers.
Along the Great Northern Line in Montana are free ranches and pasturage, mines of precious metal iron and coal, and new cities and towns. Now is your opportunity.	**Young Man**
Great Falls	Surrounded by a fine agricultural and grazing country, close to mines of precious metals, iron and coal; possessing a water power unequaled in America, it is Montana's industrial centre.
The valleys of Red, Mouse, Missouri Milk and Sun Rivers reached by Great Northern Ry Line. Half rate excursions Sept. 9, 23 and Oct. 14, 1890. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul	**G. N. R. L.**

THE LADIES FAVORITE
THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
THE FINEST WOODWORK
THE BEST ATTACHMENTS
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO ORANGE MASS
CHICAGO, ILL.
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ATLANTA, GA.
ST. LOUIS, MO.
FOR SALE BY
DALLAS, T.

Railroad Time Table.

	LEAVE	PASSENGER	ARRIVE	
	P. M.		A. M.	
	8:00	St. Paul	7:05	
	8:35	Minneapolis	6:35	
	8:00	Duluth	7:00	
	8:30	Ashland. (pm)	6:30	
WAY	3:30 a m	Wadena a m	12:02	WAY
FREIGHT	A. M.		P. M.	FREIGHT
1:00 p m	6:25	WINNIPEG JCTION	9:10	2:00 a m.
2:55 "	7:35	Twin Valley	8:30	11:42 pm
4:22 "	8:22	Fertile	7:14	9:54 "
6:20 "	9:20	*RED LK FALLS*	6:20	7:47 "
2:00 "	9:40	Crookston	6:00	10:00 am
7:42 "	10:10	Buffington	5:29	5:55 p m
8:30 "	10:55	Grand Forks	4:45	5:00 "
DAILY	P. M.	....	P. M.	DAILY
	12:50	Grafton	2:45	
	2:45	Pembina	12:55	
	5:30	WINNIPEG, Man.	10:05	

All trains daily.

Baby's Name.

Then father took the bible down,
And in his clear, old-fashioned hand
Upon its record pages brown
He wrote the name as it should stand.

But protest came from all the rest
At giving such a little fairy,
The dearest, sweetest and the best,
That antiquated name to carry.

And aunts and second cousins cry
"A name so worn and ordinary
Could not be found if one should try,
As that same appellation 'Mary.'"

And o'er and o'er again they laud
Her yellow curls, her baby grace,
"Oh, call her Ethelind or Maud,
Or Christine, for her angel face."

"But time would change this golden fleece
To match the eyes in dusky splendor,
Far better name her Beatrice,
Gr Omogen, serene and tender."

"Oh, name the child for Aunt Louisa,
For she, good soul, is well to do.
The compliment is sure to please her,
And we can call the darling Lou."

Most prudent counsel, all to late!
'Twixt Malachi and Mathew's pages
Appears as commonly as fate
The name beloved of all the ages.

The ancient gem, its purity
Unspoiled, shall grace our latest beauty;
Sometime on dearer lips to be
The synonym of love and duty.

And gracious womanhood adorn,
However fortune's gift may vary,
Till on a day like Easter morn
She hears the Master call her Mary.

Columbus Dispatch.

Will Dargan was in the city Sunday.

W. W. Erwin will speak here Oct. 19.

Dr. Hennemuth arrived in town yesterday morning.

Joseph Ralph returned from West Superior yesterday.

Gov. Merriam did not arouse much enthusiasm at Crookston.

Attorney Boyle was at Crookston a couple of days this week.

Ben Cyr and family now occupy the Champagne, Champagne ave residence.

Mrs Laura C. Gibbons and family depart for Grand Forks to-day there to join Mr. Gibbons.

The political skies are darkening and interest waxing warmer as the gole is being approached.

We venture the assertion that next summer will be the banner year in Red Lake Falls' progress.

Oct. 19 the great criminal lawyer of St. Paul, W. W. Erwin, will address an audience at Opera hall.

The snow storm Monday was quite a heavy one, and gave the people a foretaste of the winter that is coming.

Mr. James Meehan returned from Red Lake to day where he has been looking after the interests of P. & J. Meehan.

Miss Minnie Zaiser returned home yesterday from Minneapolis. Minnie's friends are glad to have her again in our midst.

Pierre Emard can't complain of this year's crop—he got 1500 bushels off of his farm, but little of which is under cultivation.

S. C. Bagley was in town Tuesday. The prospects of getting the Red River Lumber company's logs out this fall is not very good.

W. W Erwin is booked for a speech at Opera hall Oct. 19th. No doubt a large audience will greet the oily tongued orator.

Sunday, Oct. 26, will be made the date of a festival at Gentilly, for the benefit of their church. A play will be given in the church.

Threshing has been suspended for a few days, owing to the storm. Many of the boys have been in town enjoying the "hilarity" of the occasion.

Wm. Hillgrove came over from Dakota, where he had been running a separator in company with Theodore Schmitz. They report six weeks more threshing.

O. M. and J. F. Holmes are procuring right of way for the new road—the Duluth Red Lake Falls & Northern through Lambert, and Badger Creek to this point.

The south-side school is now equipped in good style for the year's work. New blackboards were put in Saturday, and henceforth the scholars will think life worth living.

Jas. McCaffrey arrived from Augusta, Wis., Tuesday morning to look after his roller mill B. Mr. McCaffrey's family will soon come up from Wisconsin to take up their abode here.

Miss Zelia Labissoniere and Mr. I. Benoit, of Gentilly, will be united in the holy bonds of matrimony next week. They will take up their abode in Crookston.

The schools will present an entertainment during the winter; of what nature is not yet decided upon. The drama spoken of last week is slow in materializing. It may be given up.

John Moylan and Hugh Dean started for Red Lake yesterday, with a load of provisions. They have three yoke of cattle attached to a four-horse wagon and the boys say the muddy roads have no terrors for them.

Annie Grunderson was in town Monday looking after his delapidated political fences. He will get about as many votes in Red Lake Falls as his associate the alliance windmill, the son of a veteran, et cetera, who is running for county attorney—about ten votes.

Mrs. Joseph Laurence arrived from Tacoma, Washington, Friday morning, having boarded the train at Tacoma Wednesday morning. After visiting a few day with relatives here she went to Crookston, her old home, to visit her relatives and many friends.

Ed Jeffers is considerable of a goose shot, especially with a rifle. He shot a shot the other day which went through the neck of the first goose, through the body of the second, next through a stone and cut the wing of the third goose. It wasn't much of a day for killing geese, either.

Mr. Alex Moreau, broth of our Terrebonne friends, arrived from Canada last week. Alex came not altogether on a fruitless errand, for it transpires that he will, within the brief space of a week, marry the fair Zilda Marchand, of Badger Creek. Miss Marchand is a twin sister of Mrs. August Moreau.

A grand bazar will be held at Terrebonne for the benefit of St. Antoin's church. Names of officers: Cyrile Blaudin, pres.; Arthur Lizee, manager; Jno. Clement, director of play; J. B. Fournier, and D. Robillard, commissioner or dominator; Jos. Laurent, treasurer.

REV. L. FEIGE.

Gov. Merriam's presence at Crookston Monday was the cause of an excursion train being run from Fertile down in the evening that connected with the passenger from this place. A number of our citizens took advantage of the occasion to get to the county seat, among whom were: Mrs. Joseph Laurence, John M. Boyle, F. E. Hunt, W. T. Spillane, H. A. McClatchie, C. W. Mead, S. J. Sprague, H. B. Davis, John A. Thompson.

H. M. Kaus, proprietor of the new store on Main st., has an interesting advertisement in this week's issue. There is one particular portion of the advertisement that should prove of especial interest to the farmers—the fact that Mr. Kaus' prices are as low as those of the wholesale house who recently sent agents through the country taking orders for goods. Every farmer ought to boycott these foreign institutions when they can do as well at home.

Theopelle Labissoniere, Louis Labissoniere, Nick Majeres and Jos. Baril formed a party that visited at Terrebonne Sunday. The boys were received with open arms by their friends at Terrebonne, and remined all day, intending to return in the evening. But it begun to rain Sunday evening and didn't stop till Wednesday morning. The boys decided they couldn't possibly await the pleasure of the elements, so started for home in the drizzling rain and snow. So much for one day's enjoyment.

An exchange tells its readers how to mind their "P's" in the following paragraph: "Persons who patronize papers should pay promptly, for the pecuniary prospects of the press have a peculiar power of pushing forward public prosperity. If the printer is paid promply and his pocket-book kept plethoric by prompt paying patrons, he puts his pen to his paper in peace; his patagraph are more pointed; he paints his pictures of passing events in more pleasant colors, and the perusal of his paper is a pleasure to the people. Paste this piece of proverbial philosophy in some place were all persons can perceive it."

Neat invitations, announcing the

OPENING OF
HOTEL MINNESOTAH,
EAST GRAND FORKS, MINN.,
FRIDAY EVENING,
OCT. 10, 1890.

Were received here Friday. The proprietor, Mr. C. T. Walker, being very popular here, a large number of our people had prepared to accept the invitation and board the west-bound freight, due here about 8 p. m. The brass band, in full force, was to accompany them. It was found that the freight would not arrive here till about 10:30, so the trip was abandoned, much to the regret of all concerned. We learn that the opening was a brilliant success. Hotel Minnesotah starts out with good prospects and any of our citizens visiting the Forks should give the host his patronage.

Rev. Fr. Wm. Guillaume officiated at St. Joseph's church Sunday in the absence of the pastor, Fr. Arpin. Rev. Guillaume arrived last Friday, being a stranger here. He gave an instructive address which was appreciated by his audience. It is understood that he will be placed in charge of the Terrebonne mission.

The homing pigeon Dude owned by J. Hervey Doane, of Plainfield, N. Y. has reached home after more than a year's absence under circumstances which makes his case one of the most remarkable in carrier-pigeon annals. The members of the Scripps League Expedition which sailed for Paris on July 24 1889, took along six pigeons. Of these four were released the first day out at sea, for an ordinary ocean fly, the two others, Dude and Ariel were set free the second day, 700 miles from home, in attempt to break the ocean record of the world. Ariel flew almost to New York, and dropped exhausted on the deck of an incoming vessel. Of Dude no tidings ever came, and he was given up for lost until a few days ago, his owner found the familiar feathered form almost worn out with his fifteen month's journeyings, once more on his oldtime perch. A partly deciphered message from the Scripp's League Expedition, still clung to his leg, its oilskin wrapper tattered from constant exposure. It is supposed that the returned wanderer has been flying about constantly in various parts of the world in his endeavors to reach home and he is credited with the longest fly on record.

Euclid.

EUCLID, Minn., Oct. 12, 1890.

I. W. C. Misner took in the sights at Warren to-day.

Miss Hattie Davidson expects to attend school in Euclid this winter.

Miss Nellie Losey, who has had a full run of Typhoid, is improving.

Full-fledged blizzard to-day. Coal stoves would be very comfortable.

Mr. and Mrs. Harington and Mrs. H. C. Misner visited the Queen City Saturday.

Miss Hattie Tiedt and her brother Victor, expect to attend school in Crookston this winter.

E. B. Ballou and family of Angus have moved to our village. They occupy the rooms over the old drug store.

The Euclid school, with twenty-five scholars enrolled, is doing very good work under the supervision of Rev. S. Currie.

An excellent program was furnished at the last Gospel Temperance meeting. The "Round" furnished by the little folks was especially enjoyed.

Mrs. N. Piatt of Coldwater, Mich., is visiting her sons Dr. and B. S. Chapin, and Mrs. Strong and Miss Storer of Grand Rapids, Mich., are visiting their sister Mrs. M. P. Losey. Miss Storer intends remaining with her sister this winter.

Mrs. H. C. Misner entertained the male and female quartetts last Thursday evening with a few other friends. All enjoyed the evening immensely and did full justice to the excellent supper provided.

Thrashing is pretty well done in our part of the country. Wheat was not as good as the farmers had expected, the average yield being from seven to ten bushels per acre, but the price being so much better than usual, has helped out. A good deal of the wheat in this vicinity was badly frosted.

Dr. Chapin faced the storm to F. Stevens' in Angus, where he had three Typhoid fever patients. Mr. Mathews, brother of Mrs. Stevens, from Milwaukee, Wis., is convalescent. Mr. Hill, from the same place, is very sick. Eddie, eldest son of Mr. Stevens, is better, but still very sick. This makes the seventh case of Typhoid in Mr. Stevens' family this year.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax, hides pelts. All kinds of coal for sale. A. Hoskins and Co. Elevator.
41 W. T. SPILLANE.

Eugene Labree walked into our sanctum yesterday, and somewhat surprised us, he having come from West Superior to spend a couple of days. Eugene is looking well and says prosperity is with him and all his people. We were pleased to hear this. It has come about mainly through him. Eugene is a young man of laudable qualities, of self cultivation. He is bound to get to the front, and will have no one to thank but himself.

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street whitout resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung or Chest Trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at Schreiter's.

COUNTY CULLINGS.

From the Thirteen Towns.

A party of surveyors for work on the Red Lake Reservation arrived on Saturday and proceeded to that part of the country Sunday morning. Another party under the command of county surveyor Ralph arrived Tuesday morning, and started in the afternoon for the scene of operations.

Three cows were run into by the train on this branch near Erskine, on Tuesday, and so badly injured that they had to be killed. Two oxen were run into at the same time, but escaped with but slight injuries, although they were thrown into a swamp and were only extricated therefrom with the greatest difficulty, and through the assistance of the entire train crew and all the passengers aboard.

* * *

From the Crookston Chronicle.

John Walseth died very suddenly at the Sherman house last evening. He left the dining room all right and was dead in a few minutes. He came from Belmont, N. D. a few days ago, and it is reported that he has been drinking heavily since his arrival. Coroner Shepard held an inquest on the body.

* * *

From the Crookston Times.

About two o'clock Friday morning the police were notified that a man was lying near the railroad track back of M. R. Brown's livery barn, who had evidently been struck by a passing train and seriously injured. Patrolman Hayes and Locken went down and took the injured man to police headquarters where he gave his name as Frank McGuire, recently from Larimore, N. D. He said he had been walking along the railroad track on his way to his hotel when he came to McKinnon Bros' coal shed the rear of which is almost on a level with track. Owing to the darkness, he mistook this for the sidewalk and got upon it. He walked along the flat roof until he came to the opposite side, when he stepped off and fell to the ground, a distance of fourteen feets. When found, the whole lower part of his body was peralyzed. He was taken to the St. Louis hotel, and made as comfortable as possible, but at last account his condition was serious.

* * *

From the East Grand Fork News.

E. Filiatrult said: If you vote for the Alliance sheriff and if you have a mortgage on a black horse he will come and take a cow, a white horse, or anything he can find. TUEST BIEN.

It was a brilliant opening to which Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Walker treated their guests last evening at the new hotel Minnesotah. The feast did credit to the worthy landlord and landlady as caterers and good music added cheer as the hours passed pleasantly. The News welcomes them to our midst.

* * *

J. S. Ogilvie the great book publisher whose cheap serials of the best literature have familiarized the American homes with his name, spent Wednesday in Grand Forks. He is accompanied by his wife on a pleasure and business trip to the coast. They have taken a detour to Elkton, Cavasier county, to visit Mr. Ogilvie's cousin, after which he will proceed to the coast. Mr. Ogilvie has just sold all his rights of foreign books to the American Book company and will publish exclusively American works in future. He is now publishing the Eureka series of school books which will sell for 25 per cent, less than any series now extant. The author is Prof. Whyte, of New York. The News predicts as great a benefaction to the public in school books, as Mr. O. has already wrought in popular literature. Mr. and Mrs. Ogilvie are pleasing people to meet. Mr. O. has made a fortune by shrewd manipulation of popular literature, in cheap form, at the opportune time.

* *

From the McIntosh Tribune.

Rev. Davis, of Fosston, was in town [illegible] starting the ball a rolling for a new church for McIntosh. It looks as though he would be successful, many favoring the project, and will extend substantial aid to the enterprise. It would indeed be a worthy object, and all should heartily join in helping along

* * *

From the Fertile Journal.

Last night just after 10 o'clock two young fellows entered Nelson & Opheim's drug store, one of them pulling a formidable looking revolver with the command to Mr. Opheim to "Throw up you hands." Instead of obeying Mr. Opheim backed towards an adjoining room. Just as he had got through the door and seized a glass vial to defend himself the young desperado fired, the bullet barely missing Mr. Opheim. Before he could fire again Mr. Opheim smashed a bottle in his face and then got out of the back door double quick and called for help. Before any one arrived at the store the two toughs had gone. They were seen running across the railroad track towards the Thorpe elevator, after which they were lost to view. A search was made but they were lost to view. The boys were about 16 and 18 years old respectively, and had been hanging around town in company with two others since Monday afternoon. Nothing was taken from the store and Mr. Opheim fortunately escaped without injury, though it was a narrow escape.

WILD BEASTS OF INDIA.

SPORTSMEN FIND PLENTY OF EXCITING QUARRIES.

The Wild Boar Is the Best and Bravest. The Rhinoceros' Acute Senses of Smell and Hearing—Points on Hunting the Savage Animals.

Of all Indian animals the wild boar is the best and bravest. I have seen a great deal of him, having for many years hunted him on horseback or with a line of elephants to drive him out of the thick coverts, so that other men well mounted on fleet horses might pursue and slay him with their spears. I was but an indifferent performer with the hog spear, and have no feats of prowess to recount, though I once took a first spear where about ten other men were eager for that honor; but it was a very small boar, and it was quite his own fault that he fell into my hands, for I was sitting smoking at the end of a covert, just thinking of starting for home after a blank morning, when the animal rushed out and in self defense I was obliged to spear it. How angry some of the other men were at my luck, though they did not all know how unmerited it was.

It was most interesting to watch the dodges and devices of a cunning old gray boar as I stood in my howdah and tried to get the elephants to drive him out at a point convenient for the riders. The boar usually had his own ideas as to the line he would take if he were compelled to face the open; but before coming to that last resource he would try everything else. Perhaps it was not heroic conduct on his part, but he would seek to induce the old fat sow, his wife, with her infant progeny, to go out and show themselves as a blind to the hunters. If there were any of his older sons in the jungle he would roust them from their hiding places and try to drive them out, to become a vicarious sacrifice.

THE CUNNING BOAR.

He would lie down and hide himself in an incredible small patch of grass, so that the elephants might pass him by unsuspectingly; or, if too carelessly pressed by a loose line, he would charge right at some loitering elephant's legs; and there are very few elephants that will not flinch and turn aside from a wild boar's charge. It needed much patience and watchfulness to contend with all the wiles of the clever animal. I usually carried a gun loaded with snipe shot, and a charge fired into the grass or bushes just behind where the boar was moving generally startled him, and if a chance pellet hit him he thought it best to quit the covert and trust to his speed to reach some stronger shelter or swamp impenetrable to elephants and horses.

It takes a very fast horse to catch a full grown boar in a gallop over the open plain, but every experienced rider knows that he must go as hard as he can if he means to spear the animal. I shall not try to repeat the oft told story of the mortal combat that ensues. Oftentimes I could see all the incidents of the chase from my howdah, for not unfrequently the boar when overtaken would jink and come round again to the jungle from which he had started. When men ride really well the boar seldom escapes, unless he has the luck to find some deep swamp through which the horses cannot follow him.

A full grown wild boar in lower Bengal is about thirty inches high, but they are sometimes found as high as thirty-six inches, and there is a skeleton in the Indian museum in Calcutta of a boar that was forty inches at the shoulder. There is almost as much difference in the anatomy of a wild boar and a tame one as there is between a man-of-war and a merchant ship.

THE RHINOCEROS.

In the size of the brain the wild boar has a marked superiority, and perhaps this accounts for his great courage, which makes him fearless of everything. One morning, looking out of a railway carriage, I saw a wild boar come charging down at the passing train, but he missed it, for the train was going too fast for him, and he was a little hampered in forcing his way through the wire railway fencing.

I had something to do with rhinoceros, but never succeeded in shooting one, though. I sought them for three long and hot days under the guidance of the best sportsmen in Assam, and I visited their haunts in the Sunderbunds with men of great local experience. But the rhinoceros, like all big animals, has acute senses of smelling and hearing, and makes off at the slightest indication of danger. We had a large one in the Calcutta Zoo which was very tame, and when it got a bad abscess in the head, of which it eventually died, it used to come and lie down to have its ear syringed by the veterinary surgeon, whom it learned to recognize.

There were two fine rhinoceros in the rajah's menagerie at Burdwan in the inclosure in which the crocodiles were kept, for the pond in which the crocodiles used to swim served also as a bathing place for the rhinoceros. One day a young pig had been turned into the inclosure to become food for the crocodiles, and as these animals don't travel very fast on land piggy led them a lively chase, and at last, perhaps by chance, it took refuge under the legs of one of the rhinoceros, which was looking on solemnly, but when the crocodiles approached the rhinoceros the latter presented his horn and warned the crocodiles to be off. And so the pig survived and grew up and lived for some months under the protection of the rhinoceros.—Longman's Magazine.

A Mistaken Notion.

It should be distinctly understood that the idea that ice water is injurious is a mistaken notion, imported with other English fads, like the docking of horses' manes and tails, drawling the vowels and the "stony British stare." Spinsters with chronic indigestion, stout women with their interiors in a state of constant inflammation, men whose stomachs are inflamed and people getting over the grip, with internals weak, fevered and irritable to an incredible degree rightly find ice water injurious, as cold well water would be poured over a patient in a high fever, or rather like throwing cold water on a red hot boiler. Cold water is intolerable to an inflamed eye, which finds warm water soothing, and inflamed stomachs rebel against sudden chilling draughts in the same way, but nobody feels that cold water is unsafe for healthy eyes or healthy throats.—Shirley Dare in New York Herald.

That Warm Southern Kiss.

While the kiss of a pretty woman might be considered a harmless compliment anywhere it is doubly a compliment—twice as sweet and romantic—when given beneath the oaks of a moonlit park, with the stars trembling like diamonds through the dewy leaves and the lull of flowing fountains splashing their silver spray over the bared bosoms of water nymphs and bronze gods with beautiful blind eyes.—Atlanta Constitution.

DRINKING WATER FOR PARIS.

Plans for Providing a Bountiful Supply for the Capital of France.

The Galignani Messenger, in some recent articles on the water supply of Paris, gives the views of Professor Senator Cornil, who is for the purchase of the Avre springs. In the course of an interview on the subject he stated that the quantity of spring water at the disposal of the inhabitants is altogether inadequate. "Two remedies," he said, "have been proposed. The first one is a system of double canalization in each house. There would be a small pipe for the supply of spring water and a larger one for river water for washing and cleansing purposes. But this project would cost 100,000,000 francs and occupy ten years in execution. The other plan is to filter the water taken from the Seine by means of sand; it is suggested that sand pits for the purpose might be established, as at Nantes. But this system would be impracticable in Paris, where no fewer than 200 pits of the kind would be required.

"The open reservoir system, with decantation and filtration, has yielded fairly satisfactory results in England; but the process is slow and imperfect, as the filtering bed has to be so frequently renewed. Nothing, therefore, can so advantageously replace a supply taken from springs situated at a sufficient altitude. We must, therefore, conclude in favor of the scheme for drawing our water supply from the Avre springs, however much we may regret the necessity of depriving a district of a portion of its water. I am aware that the inhabitants of the valley of the Avre have loudly protested against the scheme and have suggested that we should draw our supply from the Cailly springs, but these are situated at a level below that of the Seine. To pump up the water to the heights of Paris would require the use of powerful machines, which would cost at least 5,000,000 francs."

Dr. Cornil then showed the economy of the project now before the chambers. The water which it was proposed to bring from the Avre springs, situated near Verneuil, distant about fifty-two miles from Paris, can easily be conveyed to the capital in a state of the utmost purity. It would be supplied at the average rate of 1,263 liters per second, or 110,000 cubic meters per day, during the months of June, July and August, when the consumption of Paris is at its maximum. During the first six months of the year, when the water is most abundant, the yield would be at the rate of 1,485 liters per second, or 128,000 cubic meters per day. The total cost of construction of the works would be 35,000,000 francs, and the cost of the maintenance thereafter only 50,000 francs per annum. The former sum would be drawn from the loan of 550,000,000 francs which the city of Paris had been authorized to raise under the law of July 18, 1886, and was specially provided for in the clauses of the bill. It will be three years before the scheme can be carried out, and in the meantime Parisians will do well to filter their own water.

The Zither at Alexander's Feast.

We know that at the wedding festivities of Alexander the Great with Statira, the daughter of Darius, some of the most famous kitharists, as Kathrinos of Methymna, Athenodores of Tejos, and others, had to play. It is also known that some of the best zither players of those days, like Anobeos, received a magnificent remuneration for public appearances—an Attic talent (about $500) being nothing unusually high for the performance. Under the Roman emperors, too, the kithara, often changed and improved, flourished as a fashionable instrument, and even as late as 1150 after Christ the Greek Emperor Manuel esteemed the famous kitharist, Samotheres Logotheta very highly because of his art.

During the following centuries several varieties of zitherlike instruments were in use, such as the cithara barbara, the cithara tontonica, and the psalterium in Germany and adjoining countries, the crowt in England and Scotland, and the verginale or clarichordiun later on—about 1500. The latter, together with the psalter, were popular in nearly all European countries, and it was really not until the time that the forerunners of the present piano, the spinet, etc., came into general use—about the end of the last century—that the zither went out of date.—American Art Journal.

Jay Gould's Office.

Probably to most persons the most interesting object in Mr. Jay Gould's office in the Western Union building is Mr. Gould himself. The room itself is rather handsomely furnished in a substantial way, but there are scores of down town offices which surpass it in gorgeousness. It has windows opening on Broadway and Dey street, and there is no trouble about the light. Mr. Gould sits at a big desk facing the entrance. Occasionally a visitor sees something to indicate that he is in a place where real millions figure in the calculations of the establishment. The other day there was a chair in the office which nobody sat in. It was occupied by a big pile of papers whose respectable green has conveyed suggestions of bonds and stocks and other securities. But Mr. Gould hardly glanced at the delightful pile of paper. He acted as if he were used to seeing such things every day, even where the folks didn't have company.—New York Times.

Old Time Boodle.

The "general court" did not go without its little perquisites in colony days. According to Dr. Shurtleff's "Topography of Boston" Governor's island was "granted and confirmed to the said John Winthrop and his heirs in fee farms, for which they are to pay only two bushels of apples every year—one bushel to the governor and another to the general court in winter—the same to bee of the best apples there growing." "It is supposed," says Dr. Shurtleff, "that the apples were faithfully paid in every year, and that each of the members of the general court carried home his pockets full, for again in 1642 the following significant entry appears upon the records: 'The bushell of apples was paid in.'"—Boston Transcript.

Recreation.

"No one," declares Cicero, "seems to me free who does not sometimes do nothing." Then he goes on to tell how certain noble Romans amused themselves in the country by indulging, boy like, in all sorts of frolics. Evidently they jumped and ran themselves into physical well being and ability to take up the severer duties of life again.

"Who is your doctor?" said some one to Carlyle.

"My best doctor," replied he, "is a horse."—Youth's Companion.

A New Thing in Leather.

First Tramp—Say, cully, gimme a bit of string to tie on my corporations.

Second Tramp—What yer givin' us? What yer mean?

First Tramp—Only a new name for dese yer shoes. Dey's got no soles.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Red Lake Falls News.

BOYLE & MEEHAN, Editors & Proprietors.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

COUNT TOLSTOI is still so weak and emanciated that he can hardly walk about the fields, but he is nevertheless engaged on a new novel.

THE omission of Jay Gould from the census didn't make any more difference in the count than the omission of a bootblack. The census is in its way a leveler.

AMERICAN dentists pack away every year in defective teeth about 1,800 pounds of gold worth $450,000. Cemeteries will be the best gold mines some day.

MR, ALPHONSO R. JAMES living at eighty-six years of age in Providence, R. I., reports that sixty years ago he was told by his physician that he had consumption and would die. He therefore adopted a bread and fruit diet, and thinks that this is why he still lives.

THE telephone has played an important part in the manœuvres of the Swedish fleet. There is a telephonic post on board each vessel, and when lying at anchor they can telephone to one another by means of insulated conductors, which are run down the anchor chains and submerged.

WHILE a political meeting was impatiently listening to a speech in Alabama, recently, somebody got away with the meat and drink with which the rally was to wind up and the ungorged freemen came near lynching some negroes who were suspected of the abstraction.

DR. FISHER, of St. Louis, kissed a saloonkeeper's wife without her permission, and was put to bed for four days after being interviewed by the irate husband. He then sued the saloonkeeper, who was discharged by the judge with a compliment upon his "domestic loyalty and pugilistic ability."

THE St. Paul clergyman who is delivering a series of discourses on the question, "Why Doesn't He Marry? has struck an important topic. If there is any reason why he or she doesn't marry it is time it was ascertained to the end that it may be removed. The boarding-house is a poor substitute for the home on which to base a wholesome national prosperity or an advancing civilization.

"IT IS not intellectual work that injures the brain," says the London Hospital, "but emotional excitement. Most men can stand the severest thought and study of which their brains are capable, and be none the worse for it; for neither thought nor study interfers with the recuperative influence of sleep. It is ambition, anxiety and disappointment, the hopes and fears, the loves and hates of our lives, that wear out our nervous system and endanger the balance of the brain."

THE "pride, pomp and circumstance of glorious war" will suffer from the result of the late French manœuvers. All gay colors and glittering ornaments are to be excluded from the uniforms, and bayonets will no longer shine. The "smokeless powder" question is still unsettled. It seems to be agreed that the troops of the republic have made great progress during the past year, and now compare favorably with those of any other power.

FOR 110 years to come, no man, woman or child will write the current date without using the figure 9; for nineteen years during that period two 9's must be written—in 1899, 1909, 1919, 1929, 1939, 1949, 1959, 1969, 1979, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998; and for one year—1999—three 9's will have to be set down. Of the people now living, it is safe to say that not one will ever write the date of his or her own time without using a 9. Besides minding their p's and q's, the next three generations must give particular heed to their 9's. Nine has never been regarded as a particularly lucky number, but beyond question the years in which it will hold so conspicuous a place will bring benefits of undreamed-of value to the world.

NEWS SIFTINGS.

Criminal, Personal, Foreign and Other Interesting News Items.

WASHINGTON.

The collector of customs at Port Townsend, Wash., reports to the treasury department under the date of Sept. 26, that Inspetor Jacklin, on Sept. 24, captured a sloop with twenty Chinamen aboard, bound from British Columbia to a landing in that state. Two men in charge of the vessel ran her ashore near Port Haddock and escaped. The Chinamen were captured and imprisoned at McNeil's island, awaiting extradition.

PERSONAL.

Hon. W. J. Campbell has been chosen by the Republican state central committee as the Illinois member of the Republican national committee.

ACCIDENTAL.

At Portland, Ore., Eli Gherhatt and four children, Morris Erickson, Lilly Chapman and others drank lemonade in which tartar emetic had been used by mistake instead of tartaric acid. Three of the victims will die.

At Washington, Pa., a Mrs. Ladshow poured nitro glycerine, which she thought was carbon oil, onto the fire. The result was an explosion, the house was wrecked, and Mrs. Ladshaw, her husband and their child were seriously if not fatally injured.

A bluff near the village of St. Pierre, thirty miles from Quebec, suddenly tumbled into the Riviere du Sud, carrying with it the house, barn and sheds of Matheis Gaynon, a strip of land half a mile long and 250 yards wide and eleven inmates of Mr. Gaynon's house, three of whom were killed and the remaining eight badly injured.

At Chewan, McNairy county, Tenn., five men were instantly killed by the explosion of a steam boiler belonging to Mr. Gurley. Gurley's body was torn into shreds. William Johnson had his head torn from his body and it was thrown fifty yards from the mill. Walter Pitman and his brother and a son of Gurley's were killed. A negro was injured, and it is thought he will die.

SINS AND SINNERS.

The case of the police for assaults on Nationalists in Tipperary ended in a row, the Nationalists and their friends leaving the court room, and the case dropped.

At Frankfort, Md., Deputy Marshal Bird was shot and fatally wounded by Alfred Palmer, a mere boy, whom Bird had arrested on the charge of horse stealing.

The special committee that has been investigating the books and accouts of ex-City Treasurer Fitzpatrick, of Terre Haute, Ind., has reported a total deficiency of $25,500.

The St. Louis pool rooms have suffered tremendous losses during the past month, and seven bookmakers are "broke." It is estimated that $100,000 has been taken from them.

Two of the robbers of the express messenger at Bellefontaine, Ohio, have been arrested. The other, who secured $600, is still at large. The amount secured by the robbers was less than $1,000.

James M. Dougherty, the insane lover of Mary Anderson-Navarro, the well known actress, shot and killed Assistant Superintendent Dr. Lloyd, of the Kings county (N. Y.) insane asylum

Recent developments indicate that the stealing of cattle in the Cherokee strip, Indian Territory, has been carried on in a wholesale manner for the past six or eight months, during which time thousands of cattle have been stolen.

William Sprague, Jr., grandson of Salmon P. Chase, and only son of ex-Gov. Sprague of Rhode Island, has committed suicide at Seattle, Wash., by inhaling chloroform. Deceased was employed by the Seattle Journal. Despondency prompted the suicide.

Two young men, Robert D. George and James F. Hafley of Limestone county, Ala., were remanded at the Yorkville court, New York, on the charge of dealing in "green goods." A complete outfit of green tinted paper, tied up to resemble rolls of bills and $1,800 in genuine money, were found in their possession.

Capt. Mike Enright, a prominent vessel captain, met his wife walking with a man named William Murphy, at Toledo, Ohio. Enright pulled a revolver and shot Murphy through the mouth. Murphy ran and Enright sent three bullets into his wife's body. The wife walked home, but will probably die, while Murphy will live, but is badly hurt. Enright was arrested.

At Clarence, Io., a young man named Matthias, drove to the house of Johnson Stears, a farmer, and invited the latter's daughter to take a drive. She refused, and her father ordered Matthias from the premises. Matthias then drew a revolver and fired, first at Stears and then at a brother of the girl, missing them both. He then shot himself through the breast, inflicting fatal injuries. Matthias was intoxicated.

Dewitt Jones of Leggett Texas, was called out of a saloon by Jim Parker and Alex Lowe. As he got outside of the door he was shot in the back by one of them. Uriah Freeman at once went to the door and commenced shooting at Parker and Lowe, who returned the fire. Lowe was killed outright. Parker was shot in the stomach and is dying. Freeman was shot in the left arm and side. Jones was shot in the back and breast. It is thought that none of the wounded men can recover. The quadruple killing had its origin in politics.

While crazed with drink John Hudloran of Cumming, Geo., ran amuck through the crowd at a camp meeting. Leander Moore and George Walds went to him and asked him to leave the arbor, but he declined to do so. They then undertook to carry him away, when he drew a knife and cut both of them badly. Thus freeing himself, he rushed through the congregation with knife in hand, slashing every one in his reach. Just before quitting the arbor he ran past Miss Dooly and stabbed her fatally. He was finally knocked down, disarmed and turned over to the officers. More than twenty persons were wounded by him.

Ed Stacey was killed at Mullen, Idaho, by E. A. Davidson. Stacey and his partner, Bassett, who have been a terror to Idaho, concluded that they would throw the country into excitement by robbing every saloon from Pottsville to Sturgis, in Montana. Disguising themselves with masks and putting on old clothes they started on the expedition. The first place they came to they found only 90 cents. They then killed the keeper because he did not have more money. Stacey was afterwards shot by Davidson, whom he tried to rob. A posse started in search of Bassett. If captured he will be lynched.

Since the conviction of Birchall at Woodstock, Con., has been constantly talking about the murder of Benwell, and it is probable that before the date set for his execution arrives he will have made a clean breast of the crime. He has already made a number of important admissions regarding the case. He acknowledges that he was an accessory, and confesses that he took Benwell to Eastwood and beyond, in the direction of the swamp where the body of the young Englishman was discovered, but denies that it was his hand that slew Benwell, He does not say much about his negotiations with the victim and his father, though he freely admits he went in to swindle both them and Pelly.

A sensational suicide occurred at Redwood, Cal. Louise Esslinger, aged 22, was wedded to George Wehrlin, at the residence of C. Groner, her uncle. The wedding was attended by a large number of friends. At 4 o'clock she and her husband were taken to their residence. She refused to allow him to enter her room, and he was compelled to return to the residence of Mr. Groner to pass the remainder of the night. On again entering his house in the morning he was horrified to find his wife lying dead in bed. In the bed were some grains of a crystal substance, the nature of which has not yet been determined. She left no letter of explanation. Miss Esslinger has been in Redwood six weeks, and was engaged to Wehrlin only four weeks. It is conjectured that a former lover in Portland, Ore., proved false to her.

FOREIGN GRIST.

Another revolution is apprehended in Hayti. The financial condition of the republic is unsatisfactory.

Through the bursting of a reservoir at La Londe, France, five persons were killed and thirty injured.

The British ministry is bringing all the influence possible to bear upon the pontiff against the bestowal of a cardinal's hat upon Arch-bishop Walsh of Ireland.

A meeting of the Holland cabinet will shortly be summoned for the purpose of proclaiming a regency in consequence of the serious illness of the king.

A treaty has been signed by Germany and Zanzibar relative to the coasting trade along the east coast of Africa. The German government pays the sultan of Zanzibar $1,000,000 for the concession:

Thirty arrests have been made in connection with a workmen's political movement in St. Petersburg. The prisoners have been secretly examined by the police department. In the interior others have been arrested charged with the manufacture of bombs.

When the Austrian and German emperors were leaving Muerzsteg for Neuberg the horses to their carriage shied and dashed the vehicle against a fence, breaking the pole. The emperors alighted unhurt, and walked until they were overtaken by the king of Saxony's carriage.

Dom Pedro, the ex-emperor of Brazil, has arrived in Cologne. He is described as looking very unhappy and broken down, and is continually accompanied by an attendant, owing to his enfeebled condition. At intervals in conversation he is heard to mutter "Brazil, Oh dear Brazil." It is feared that his mind is weakening.

Inquiry was made at the war office in London regarding the story from Halifax, that the Grenadier Guards, who were recently sent to Bermuda, from London, because of the insuborination which was showing itself in the regiment, were suffering to an alarming extent from enteric fever, and that many deaths had occurred. It was learned that the war office had heard nothing of the matter, save through the Halifax story.

OTHERWISE.

President Oakes, of the Northern Pacific, maintains that the new land grant forfeiture law is a benefit to his company.

The agent at San Carlos, Ariz., in answer to an inquiry whether the Kid had killed six scouts and wounded others, states that the whole story is a canard.

About 130 shoe manufacturers, representing all parts of the country, met in New York and decided to advance the price of shoes from 25 to 50 cents a pair.

The miners of the Monongahela (Pa.) district will demand an increase of half a cent per bushel this month, If the operators refuse the demand a strike will ensue which will affect 6,000 miners.

The officers and leading stockholders of the Granite Monntain mine, at a recent meeting in St. Louis, gave a ninety-day option on the property to the American Investment company of London at a figure close to $30,000,000.

The Knights of Labor who were instrumental in causing the strike on the New York Central are going to make a fight in the courts against the fiat of the Central road against the Knights. They are to be supported in the fight by the general council.

A tale of true love with spicy variations, was told by William Reno of a Minnesota town in a Tacoma police court. The telling points in the narrative are Reno's flight with his bride from Spokane to Ogden, to San Francisco and to Tacoma. He reached Tacoma ahead of his prospective parents-in-law and was duly wedded to Miss Mary Helen Reed of Spokane Falls.

State's Attorney C. A. Works, in his charge to the grand jury for the October term of the circuit court, at Rockford Ill., referred to the charges made by press and people against the self-styled divinity, George Jacob Schweinfurth, and asked that body to investigate them. It is probable than an indictment will be found against Schweinfurth. The sheriff has served papers on the dwellers in "Heaven" to appear before the grand jury.

John Reilly, a carpenter, of Springfield, Ohio, while tearing up the half-rotted floor in the kitchen of Mrs. Nolan's house in Urbana, found a small sack, mildewed and dusty, which contained about $5,000 in gold, silver and bills. Both Reilly and Mrs. Nolan claim the money. The rightful owners are believed to be a Mr. and Mrs. Fitzpatrick, who formerly owned and lived in the house. They went West a few years ago, and their whereabouts are not known.

The strange case of a man flayed alive and afterward passing through an ordeal of unparalleled experiences has been brought to public attention at Indianapolis, Ind., by the recovery of Wesley Kellar, a woodworker who fell into a steam vat at the Indianapolis Veneer works two months ago. His flesh was cooked, and the doctors decided that there was only one chance in a thousand of having his life saved by removing the skin from his body. After two days this was done. He was peeled from head to foot. Frog's skin was grafted on as the dead skin was removed. The operation has proven a complete success, and the man has recovered sufficietly to be able to return to work.

The count of Paris and his party arrived at Trenton, N. J., and were received by Gen. Stryker and a number of the state officials. It took eleven coaches to convey the entire party to Riverside cemetery, where Gen. McClellan is buried. As the count passed the monument recently erected to the general, he raised his hat and then proceeded to the grave some 200 yards distant. He knelt on his dead commander's mound and wept, while all those who circled around him lifted their hats. The French Republican press join in expressing the opinion that the Comte de Paris has chosen his visit to America at this time in order to escape the embarrassing effect of the Boulanger revelations.

Little Tommy O'Rourke, who has been lost in the woods near Foley Station in Benton county Minn., ever since Saturday, Sept. 28, for whom search was made in the woods and false clues were followed by the Benton county officials and for whom a special train left St. Cloud by the Great Northern, was fonnd by his cousin, Michael O'Rourke. The child was discovered sitting on a stump about a mile and a half from where he was seen, and was almost in a famished condition. With careful nursing, however, he will live. In the interval he has subsisted entirely on acorns and water, and that he should have survived is considered little short of a miracle, being his ninth day out. His recovery occasions the wildest excitement, as the whole surrounding country was interested in the search.

VERY BAD CHARGES.

A Sort of Annex Said to Exist in the Census Bureau at Washington.

The Concern Declared to Have Changed the Returns from the States.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Oct. 13.—A dispatch from Washington published in the New York World this morning makes some startling charges against the census bureau.

It states that for a month the World has been investigating to find the true source of the errors which have been proven to exist in all parts of the country, and has in its possession evidence which implicates one congressman from Brooklyn, some political managers in that city, and a half-dozen clerks in the census office, in an attempt to defraud many of the states of the Union out of their legitimate congressional representation. Its charges are very direct, the names of four census clerks being given. The article charges that a secret office was fitted up at 206 D street, where clerks were detailed to alter the true census returns by scaling down the increasing totals to fit the political ideas of the managers of the scheme. The article makes ten specific charges, among them being the following:

That an order was given an official in the census office (with or without the knowledge and approval of high authorities in this government) to reduce the true census of New York State 300,000.

That the State of New Hampshire, which has lost population, was to be scaled up so that its present quota of congressional representation should not be changed.

That Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Maine and Minnesota were to be "very liberally counted," and that the blunders at Minneapolis and St. Paul arose from a stupid misinterpretation of instructions.

That this infamous job has, to a large extent, been carried, and that when the researches of the World frightened the conspirators they removed the secret office from No. 203 D street, Washington, to Cathedral srteet, Baltimore, near the monument, where for the past six weeks the dastardly work has been in progress.

A FIRE TRAP.

Four Lives Lost by a Fire in a Chicago Hotel.

CHICAGO, Oct. 13.—Early this morning Putnam's European hotel on East Adams street, was burned and four persons lost their lives, viz.:

Mrs. Minnie Robinson, killed by jumping from a window; Tom Dowler, a barber, burned to a crisp; H. K. Sams, formerly a Pinkerton attache, burned to death; Edward Peyton, colored porter, suffocated.

The cause of the fire is still unknown. The house is lighted by gas, and the proprietor insists that there was no lamp in the hall. The fire originated in and was confined to the top floor. The loss is about $3,000. Tom Dowler left his room and entered the flaming hall to meet his death. One of the windows opened directly on the fire escape, and his room mate made his escape easily. Presence of mind would have saved his life as well as that of H. K. Sims, who had a room directly across the hall.

Mr. Robinson descended the fire-escape, carrying with him his infant child. His wife did not follow him from the room along the hall to the room in front of which was the fire-escape. The dense smoke and flames made her lose command of her senses. The building resembles a fire-trap. The halls are narrow and crooked and the narrow stairway is in the center of the structure. A very little fire was needed to make sufficient smoke to fill the halls and render them impasssible.

Mrs. Robinson, who leaped from the fourth story of the building after being roasted alive, died at the county hospital at 4:10 o'clock this morning. Strange to relate, she made the tragic descent to the stone sidewalk without receiving any broken bones or displacement of either of her limbs. She was burned almost to a crip over her entire person save where protected by her corset which she had not taken off when retiring.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

The Bodies of an Actor and a Dissolute Woman Found in Lake Michigan.

CHICAGO, Oct. 13.—Last evening the body of a woman was found in the lake at the foot of Peck court. This morning two fishermen found the body of a man floating near the same place and towed it to the shore. Both bodies indicated that they had been at least a week in the water. The body of this woman was found to be that of Annie V. Dallas, while the man was identified as Lawrence McBeth.

The woman was of questionable character. The man's real name is said to be Beath and his home was in Sarnia, Canada. He had been an actor, at one time being with Frank Mayo's "Davy Crockett," and afterwards with the "Silver King" combination. A week ago they had their last spat and left the house at No. 527 South Clark street together about midnight. Nothing more was heard or seen of them until their bodies were found in the lake.

Robbed and Fatally Drugged.

OMAHA, Special Telegram, Oct. 13.—Charles F. Shieffle, night agent at the Union Pacific transfer depot in Council Bluffs, was taken suddenly ill on a cable car near the Coliseum last night and died in a short time. He left home on Friday night with a gold watch and about a hundred dollars in money. These were missing. It is supposed that he had been induced to drink drugged liquor and then robbed. His stomach was removed to-day and sent to a chemist for analysis.

Struck With a Plate.

ABERDEEN, S. D., Special Telegram, Oct. 13.—In a dispute over some money between Joseph King and Rasmus Nelson at the residence of the latter, King took plates from the supper table and threw three in quick succession at Nelson. One plate struck Nelson on the head, making an ugly and dangerous wound, laying the scalp open to the bone. King fled from the city and escaped arrest.

An Insane Grand Duke.

LONDON, Oct. 13.—It has been learned that at the close of the Russian military manœuvres in Volhynia the Grand Duke Nicholas, who had the chief command of the army, suddenly became insane from the effects of the disease from which he has long suffered, and that melancholy and heartrending scenes occurred until he was removed incognito to Gen. Martyroff's estate in the don Steppes. The physicians declare that his condition is hopeless. It is reported that the czar wishes his son to abandon his proposed Eastern trip.

STILL LIVES.

Justice Miller Continues With Little Change, but the End Is Near.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13.—There has been little change in Justice Miller's condition since early morning. All day the physicians and watchers have been gathered around his bedside momentarily expecting dissolution, and it has only been owing to his wonderful vitality and recuperative powers that he he lived through the day. Physicians say that he has been dying all day, and that the end is not far off. This morning respiration became shorter, his pulse slightly increased, his lungs filled with phlegm and he experienced great difficulty in breathing.

Throughout the day he has been in a comatose condition with no indications of rallying and the beat of the heart indicating the only sign of life to his watchers. From daybreak it was evident his condition was gradually growing worse though slowly, every development showing plainly the approach of death. Dr. Cook has been in attendance at the sick man's bed nearly all day, being relieved several times by Dr. Lincoln. At 3 o'clock when Dr. Lincoln called he noted a marked change in the patient's condition, and knew then he was past medical assistance. During the day and evening a large number of persons called many only leaving their cards, among them the justices associates on the supreme bench, members of the cabinet and other prominent officials. The justices only were admitted to the sick room where Mrs. Miller and the nurses have constanly watched by the bedside of the distinguished jurist.

A telegram was received during the day saying that Mrs. Touzalin and Mrs. Corkhill, the justice's daughter, had left Omaha for Washington and would arrive here tomorrow afternoon. During the day Mrs. Harrison called and spent some time at the house, and in the evening Chief Justice Fuller called and remained several hours. Chief Clerk McKenney, of the supreme court, has been in constant attendance at the house to give any instructions that may be necessary.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13, 2:30 a. m.—At 2 a. m. Justice Miller was still alive.

THE SUPREME COURT.

Cases to Come Up in the October Term Beginning To-Day.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13.—The October term of the United States supreme court will begin to-morrow. The familiar face of its oldest member, Justice Miller, will be missing. The session to-morrow will be brief. A few preliminary motions will be received unless the death of Justice Miller, as is generally expected, occurs before the court convenes, in which case an adjournment will be at once taken out of respect to the memory of the justice.

A dozen or more cases which had been argued at the last term still remain to be decided, but it will probably be two weeks before the court announces any decisions. The most important of the cases which come over from last term are those between Colorado mining corporations, involving a construction of some very important mining questions. The coming term of court, it is expected, will be a busy one. A number of interesting cases will be pressed for hearing.

Notice has already been given that an effort will be made to impeach the constitutionality of the New York electrocution law, on the ground that "in it is a cruel and unusual punishment." The Japanese Jugigo is the man in whose behalf this point will be raised. Another case which will attract attention will be an appeal brought here to secure the release of one of the Chicago anarchists now in prison under a heavy sentence. The liquor laws of various states, however, will furnish the largest number of cases of general interest. The court will early be given an opportunity to reaffirm the doctrines laid down in the original package decision. After the court's opinion in the Iowa case three dealers were arrested for opening "original package" houses in Kansas. They were arrested and convicted in a state court, and the question now to be decided is as to the legality of the order of one of the United States judges declaring their arrests contrary to law. From Vermont comes another case, arising under prohibition statutes, and other states, it is thought, will contribute their quota toward swelling the ine of this class of suits.

A FIREMAN KILLED.

The Fatal Result of a Switchman's Mistake Near Como.

ST. PAUL, Special Telegram Oct. 13.—At the switch where the Rice street yard of the Great Northern railway connects with the main line just west of Como avenue station there was a collision between two freight trains late yesterday afternoon which resulted in the death of one man and the serious injury of several others.

The collision was caused by the mistake of the switchman in letting a Great Northern freight, west bound, run on to the wrong track, where it collided with an Omaha transfer train coming in.

The man who was killed was John Hills, the fireman of the Great Northern. J. E. Kennedy, the conductor of the same train, was seriously injured, being cut about the face and head. His nose was painful cut, his chin was also badly cut, and a deep gash was made near the eye. Kennedy is a single man and his home is in West Superior, Wis. N. Whalen, a brakeman of the Great Northern, was also hurt, but not seriously. The two wounded men were taken to St. Joseph's hospital.

Three more of the men injured were later taken to St. Joseph's hospital, where their injuries were attended to by Dr. Hoyt. James English of Freeport, Ill., twenty-three years old, a brakeman on the Omaha, had his left shoulder badly hurt. Absalom Anderson, twenty-four years old, fireman on the Omaha engine, was badly shocked, but not severely injured. His home is at New York Mills. W. A. Johnston, living at Uniontown, Wash., was in charge of some stock. He was considerably shocked, but escaped serious injury.

A Murder Mystery.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Oct. 13.—The police are investigating a supposed murder mystery [illegible] Brand, a colored man aged twenty two, was found dead this morning in the door yard of his sister's residence at 7 Waller court. A red mark about his neck showed that he had beenf strangled, and from a projecting scantling was a piece of clothes line, but suicide seemed out of the question. Brand lived across the street. Last night he went home intoxicated and drove everybody out of the house, assaulting two or three men. It is believed that Brand was afterward killed and the rope attached to the scantling to convey the idea of suicide. No arrests have been made.

Smoked in Church.

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.—A man of large frame and very well dressed, except that he was barefooted, walked down the aisle of aisele of the Church of the Holy Cross while mass was being said early this morning puffing vigorously at a lighted cigar. The sensation which he produced was of brie duration, for he was at once ejected. Outside he grew demonstrative and a policeman took him in charge. He described himself as Frederick Staaten of Albany. The county physician will examine into his sanity.

"Woof! Woof!" Said the Bear.

New Westminister (Wash.) Truth: Messrs. James Graham and James Condor, of the Upper Chilliwack valley, were recently off on a shooting and prospecting trip near Chilliwack Lake. Mr. Graham was taken with mountain fever one morning and remained in camp while his companion went out to hunt, when an adventure of a most extraordinary nature was encountered. Mr. Graham tells the story in these words: "It was a weary day for me, lying there fevered and almost helpless. Night came on and no Jim. I grew alarmed, as he could not possibly have lost his way, for the day was bright and clear. During the night I imagined I heard the faint sound of a voice in the distance. Daybreak came and no Jim. My fever had somewhat lessened so after taking a bath in the creek at hand. I determined to go in search of my missing companion. I deliberated about taking a gun with me on account of my weakness, but finally concluded to do so. I had not gone far up the mountains before I imagined I heard a faint voice calling on me in the distance. Hurrying as fast as my weak condition would allow I reached the edge of a deep gulch, and could then plainly hear him. Calling to him he answered me that he was at the top of a tall tree and that a big brown bear was at the foot. I drew cautiously near to get a shot at the bear before he observed me, but I stepped on a loose rock and it went rolling down the hill.

Instantly there was a "woof, woof," and the bear came plunging up hill; before he could reach me he had to cross an open space of twenty yards. Resting my gun across a log as soon as he came to the opening I fired and he fell. Before I could get another in the magazine of my Martin, he was up again. As soon as possible I fired again. Six more times did I fire at him and each time he would fall, but he got up each time instantly. At last he jumped over the log. As he did so I jumped over the other way and began to run down hill I could hear the brute panting behind me, and at last I slipped and fell. Then I felt a heavy weight pressing on me, but he was going at such a rate he could not stop, and went down past at least twenty yards. I jumped to my feet and began scrambling up a yew tree that stood conveniently at hand. When I got up a safe distance I looked and saw the bear climbing up the hill. He was covered with blood and reeled as he came. When he came to the foot of the tree he fell dead and went rolling down the hill. Jim soon joined me and told me that he had wounded it the day before and had just time to climb the tree, and it watched him all day and night. When we killed it we found three bullets had passed through its heart. It would weigh at least 1,000 pounds.

Where the Names Come From.

Did you ever stop to think why cretain thitgs have certain names names—where certain words come from? For, of course, you know there was a time when people only commanded a few words to express their meaning. The English language is composed of words from many languages, and even now, to express certain meanings, we have to borrow words. Many of these words become a part of our language, and we use them with no thought that we are using a foreign tongue.

Some one has said that to study the dictionary would make one familiar with the history of the world, and that to study out the change of meaning of some words would give the history of a race. A French scholar has studied out the names of certain kinds of woolen goods finding the origin of the names, and this is what he tells us:

Damask is from the city of Damascus; satins, from Zaytown, in China; calico, from Calicut, a town in India, formerly celebrated for its cotton cloth, and where calico was also printed; muslin is named from Mosul, in Asia; alpaca from an animal in Peru of the llama species; from whose wool the fabric is woven. Buckram takes its name from Fostat, a city of the Middle Ages, from which the modern Cairo is descended; taffetas and tabby, from a street in Bagdad; cambric, from Cambria; gauze has its name from Gaza; baize from Bajac; dimity, from Damietta, and jeans, from Jean; drugget is derived from a city in Ireland, Drogneda; duck comes from Torque, in Normandy; blanket is called after Thomas Blanket, a famous clothier connected with the introduction of woolens into England about 1340; serge derives its name from Xerga, a Spanish name for a peculiar woolen blanket; diaper is not from D'Y press, as it is sometimes stated, but from the Greek diaspron—figured; velvet is from the Italian vellute, wholly (Latin vellus, a hide or pelt); shawl is the Sancrit sala, floor, for shawls were first used as carpets and tapestry; bandana is from an Indian word, to blind or tie, because it is tied in knots before dyeing; chintz, from the Indian chott; delaine is the French of the wool.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

THE GROWING DISCONTENT.

A Craze for Wealth on the One Hand, Grinding Poverty on the Other.

It was the great Edmund Burke who wrote so learnedly when giving his "Thoughts on the Present Discontents," and many before and since have noticed a restlessness among the people. At present the discontented can be found in all countries. American soldiers have been so discontented that Congress and leading army officers have cudgeled their brains to find some way by which the number of desertions can be lessened. In England the famous and favorite of her majesty's troops have been sent to India for insubordination. And emute has recently been reported in Halifax, and the troops in Dublin are upon the verge of open revolt. Among the civilian class this discontent is also manifest, and is seeking satisfaction in various ways. In Russia the dissatisfaction of the common people, has found vent in an insane attack upon the Jews, which has resulted in a second, and this time an involuntary, exodus, where no Red Sea is called upon to open a passage way. The laboring classes in England are dissatisfied and thousands of them meet at intervals in Trafalgar square, and with more or less feeling discuss the situation. Farmers in this country are dissatisfied and are seeking in various ways to secure relief, while the laboring men were never more restless and uneasy.

Philosophers and economists have been endeavoring to account for this in vain. The world is wealthier and the rate of wages higher than ever before. Mechanics and their families live better and dress better than did lords and nobles a few hundred years ago, and as far as the comforts and luxuries of life are concerned, the man in comfortable circumstances enjoys more of them than did kings of old. Present discontents, therefore, do not arise from the condition of the people, but rather from an increase of intelligence and a spread of democratic ideas which demand more and more every year. What would have satisfied a nobleman in the past will not satisfy a day laborer now. Men being born free and equal can not submit quietly to any system of government or conditions of life that breeds and fosters disparities afterward. While one citizen must live in a garret and feed on crusts, he can not believe that his neighbor who spends $700,000 on a stable, has not been partially dealt with to the disadvantage of the poor.

However much we may yearn for that millenium dreamed of by theorists, seen in visions by philanthropists and pictured by the artists of the Bellamy school, there is but little encouragement to hope that a change is to be enjoyed in the near future that will bring about contentment and entire quiet. It is contrary to man's nature. The more intelligence is diffused the more dissatisfaction will exist because man's desires outstrip his ability to gratify them. This unrest is the cause of man's advancement. Were we all satisfied, improvement could not come. At present the world, collectively and individually, is engrossed in the task of accumulating wealth. Not a very high pursuit, it may be observed, because the acquisition of wealth is merely an animal instinct which, fired by ambition, has been intensified into a craze. It is well to obey the biblical injunction, and provide for one's household, but the spectacle of sensible people making life a burden to themselves in the race for wealth that they can not possibly use is ridiculous. The deification of the dollar, the unequal distribution of wealth and an irrational view of life may be said to cause discontent at present. Until people can look upon the world through different glasses, or until ambition finds a new parallax, little change can be expected. People should learn to enjoy the possession of what they have, and spend less time in an insatiate yearning for what they have not, if happiness is desired. It is quite as necessary and as much a duty to provide one's household with sound bodies, healthy and unwarped minds and correct ideas as it is to furnish lands and estates. The Oriental maiden who makes display of her burdensome estate of rings, coins and other trinkets, by wearing them around her neck, we esteem vulgar and foolish. Yet she is inspired by the same motive that impels a man to load himself down with strife and misery in the gathering and display of a wealth which is worthless to him because he can never use it, and which finds its root in the purely animal desire for the preservation of life, or, as it is called, the law of self defense. Tariffs may be raised or lowered, the earth may give forth a tenfold increase and people will be better off, but not less discontented, until insane ambition passes its perihelion and recedes into space, leaving virtue, purity and unselfishness the objects of pursuit. The diffusion of intelligence is hastening the good day.

TWO WOMEN

And Why They Are Single Taxers.

Brooklyn Citizen.

Miss Lillian Headifen is an active member of the Eastern District Single Tax Club, rarely missing any of the meetings. Her rare musical talent and sweet disposition have endeared her to the members. Asked as to the reasons which induced her to accept the single tax, she said: "I first attended a meeting of the Eastern District Club on invitation of Mrs. Deverall, who asked me to come and sing. Solely to oblige her I went, knowing little and caring less about the single tax. I was content to feel that, where my good friends, Mr. and Mrs. Deverall were, my life, at least, would be safe. Well, when my turn came, I sang my little part, and later, when the discussion came on, I found my indifference gradually disappearing, and before the evening closed I was as vigorous in my applause (size, etc., considered) as any person in the hall. A few more meetings and I was anxious to join the club, and here I am," said the little lady with emphasis, "enlisted for the war. Before joining the ranks I supposed that at best the single tax people were a lot of visionaries who, seeing the poverty and injustice that everywhere abound, had some sort of quack remedy which would prove about as efficacious for the social system as the usual quack nostrums do in curing the ills of the human body. Needless to say, I entertain a different opinion now," said the lady with a smile. Growing more earnest, she continued: "I now firmly believe that the single tax will bring about a reign of justice so perfect that its full realization means the total abolition of the selfish scramble which we now see on all sides—the weak crushed by the strong and the baser instincts running riot because of the ever lessening opportunities for cultivation and advancement which are open to the workers. Who so blind that can not see the rapidity with which women are replacing men in the industrial ranks, aided in great measure by labor-saving machines, which enable them to perform the work formerly requiring a man's strength? Do the women who boast of this ever reflect on what becomes of the men who are thus displaced? Why, they are driven by their necessities to seek work at any price. This unnatural competition ever tends to force wages down. I believe that the single tax will remedy this; and I further believe that, if the remedy be not soon applied, we, the toilers, will be reduced to the same degrading conditions in which the masses now find themselves throughout the old countries. In this so-called free land we may flatter ourselves that no such a result can overtake us, but I tell you that the same factors are at work here and the same results are inevitable unless we rise up and take this land monopolist by the throat and force him to let go his grip upon the natural bounties which are the inalienable inheritance of every living human being. This is my excuse, my justification, for having allied myself to what some are pleased to call 'a political movement.'"

Mrs. Emily A. Deverall, secretary of the Eastern District Club, said: "I came from a small town where the pressure of the landlord was not felt to any great extent, at that time each family occupying a house. When I tried to make a home in a flat of four rooms, my heart sank at the prospect, and yet the neighborhood was good, the rooms nice. Well, I made the best of it, but I could not help feeling that it was a very poor substitute for home. When, however, I went into the lower portions of the city and saw the tenement houses, I was thankful (not content) that my lot was no worse; but when I saw that there was an abundance of vacant lots in different parts of the city I naturally wondered why they did not build more houses and thus relieve the congested districts. I had never been encouraged to think upon matters of taxation and knew but little about them. Well, I could only feel sorry for the people crammed into those terrible tenement houses, but I could see no way out of it. Then along in 1867 I began to hear something about taxing land values, and that if this system of taxation were adopted there would be no profit in holding unimproved land. My eyes slowly began to open. After a little thinking I saw the connection. The holding of unimproved land is a profitable business; make it by taxation unprofitable, and the holder will improve it. The moral side of the question at once appealed to my sense of justice, and I am trying hard to inform myself on all that pertains to the single tax and free trade. I beg of my sisters who may see this to arouse themselves and look into the matter. For the sake of our children we should stand by our husbands in this struggle for right, and if they are not of that mind, stand alone."

Who Reaps the Harvest?

Boulder, Mont., Age.

The Helena Journal says that "to those who doubt that a benefit to a city helps every individual thereof, it is only necessary to state that conservative business men estimate that the price of real estate in Chicago has already advanced more than the amount which the World's Fair will cost that city, and the harvest has not commenced." It will puzzle the average individual to see how the rise in real estate should benefit "every individual inhabitant in Chicago." It looks as though only the landlord is the chief person to be benefitted. There is no indication that wages will be greater, that the merchant will be able to make a greater profit on his money, that work will be easier to get. Rent is the only thing which is to be higher, and it will be higher not through the energy and enterprise of the landlord but solely through the work, the presence, the energy and the enterprise of the very men who will be compelled to pay the higher rent.

The Single Tax and Perjury.

Boulder Age.

The Miles City Stockgrowers' Journal complains of the assessment returns of Custer County but can find no remedy "when individuals put in lists to which they are willing to swear." The Journal ought to be able to see that a system of taxation which so encourages perjury, which makes the honest man pay a great deal higher proportion of taxes than he should, must be a faulty system, and the Journal should therefore be willing and ready to study the reasons presented by any other proposed system which promises justice to all. The Single-Tax is such a system and all that its advocates desire in an impartial examination of its plans and the reasons therefor.

—Twelve carrier pigeons from N. E. DeLancy, of Mount Morris, N. Y., arrived at the office of the American Express Company, in Oil City, one day recently, and at seven o'clock next morning the pigeons were let go. They didn't hesitate a moment but rose gradually and took a due northeast course. At 10:05 the twelve in a bunch arrived at their owner's residence in Mount Morris, having made 160 miles in five hours. They flew at the rate of thirty-two miles an hour.

—Russians dress recent wounds with a thick layer of ashes, prepared by the burning of cotton or linen stuff. This simple, effective, and convenient method has been practiced from time immemorial by the Russian peasantry.

ONLY AN ACTOR.

From the Yankee Blade.

"Here comes the stage"

The passengers for the stage-coach came out of the Glen House, Cinnibar, in a body.

The ladies, of which there were two, took their places first and the gentlemen of the party followed.

"Now Elsie," said Miss Jemima Warde, to her pretty niece, "I shall be exceedingly displeased with you if you continue to converse with that actor."

"Dear me, aunt," replied her niece, a vivacious brunette of eighteen, "I think it is downright cruel of you to forbid that; for a long journey in a stage-coach would be in tolerable if one did not have such agreeable company. And I am sure Mr. Hackstone keeps us all amused and is very civil and respectful to you. I like him ever so much."

"Well, well, if that don't beat all! He is a low, common actor, and I do not wish you to become familiar with him."

"Oh aunty! is it familarity to exchange a few pleasant words with him? He has rendered all good service from his knowledge and experience of traveling since we left Missoula."

"For my part," observed Mr. Tom Warde, a spruce young gentleman of seventeen, dressed up to kill and holding and ivoryheaded cane in a foppish manner peculiar to the dude of our day, "I think he's a deuced jolly fellow, sis; but then you know he is only an actor and may be a gambler. Keep these chaps at a distance, you know, 'tis the safest way."

I think Tom," said his sister with a slight curl of her ripe lips, "I think you might take some lessons in politeness from him."

"All in—all in!" shouted the driver. "Why where's that there jolly actor chap?"

All the company looked about them, but the actor had disappeared.

"We can't go without him," said a pleasant faced old minor present, and the entire party murmured their assent.

At that moment an old man appeared at the door of the inn. He seemed to be in the last stage of decrepitude, and his snowy white hair streamed down about his shoulders. He hobbled slowly and painfully toward the coach, crying in a shrill, piping tone.

"Hold on! hold on there driver, I've paid my fare and I shall not allow myself to be cheated out of it. Oh, dear, dear! hold on there, driver. Stop the coach! Hold on there, I say."

"Ther coach aint a movin' old feller," said the driver with a broad grin, which was reflected in the faces of the passengers, adding: "I'm blest if you go in this coach, though. Why how, did you get hyar, eh? You didn't come along in this wehicle!"

"Yes I did; yes I did," piped the man. "I have my ticket, I came in this coach and I have my ticket," he repeated.

The passengers looked at each other, while the old man, who had now hobbled to the side of the coach, stood dancing from one foot to the other, and making feeble attempts to put his foot on the coach-step, balking himself each time. He certainly had not come on that coach, but he held a ticket in his quivering hand and continued to mutter and whine.

"Oh, it's going, going. I can't get in, and it will go without me. I can't get in. It will run over me. Oh, dear! oh, dear! oh, dear! Here's my ticket. I came in the coach."

"Poor old man," murmured Elsie Warde, compassionately. "Can't you let him in, driver?"

"He don't seem ter be able ter git in himself, miss. Thar won't be no room for him if that actor chap gits back. I can't help laughing; the old creetur would make a cat laugh. Ha-ha—ha!"

Indeed he was a ridiculous object, and in spite of the pity due to his extreme age and decrepitude, the passengers smiled, and Master Tom broke out into a loud laugh.

"For shame, Tom!" cried his sister but Tom said, stoutly:

"This poor old beggar will be a poor exchange for that jolly fellow Hackstone. Hadn't somebody better go and hunt for the actor?"

His suggestion was acted upon by two of the inmates of the coach, but the actor could not be found. So, with a great deal of trouble, the old man was hoisted into the coach, where he sat shaking and blinking at the rest of them ond giving a sharp scream at every heavy jolt. Master Tom qualified his regret for the exchange of passengers, for the old man was as much a source of entertainment as the actor was. After much fumbling he produced a pair of spectacies and began trying to read his ticket.

The spectacles fell off his nose Master Tom picked them up and handed them to him, but the trembling hand of the new passenger jerked them away again to the other end of the coach. Then one of the glasses fell out, and on recovering it he carefully placed it in his vest pocket and continued to look through the empty ring with as much satisfaction as before. Then he began giggling and laughing to himself in the most absurd manner, setting all the passengers in a perfect roar.

After awhile, to the extreme astonishment of the company, and the infinite disgust of Miss Jemima, he was discovered ogling and winking at that precise madam.

Thus they were kept in a continual roar until night fell down upon them, and the amusement was at its height when suddenly a smothered curse was heard from the driver. The horses reared and plunged, and the coach came to a sudden stop.

A man with a slouched hat and heavy beard, the upper part of the face concealed by a crape mask, stood at each side of the coach, holding a glistening revolver pointed menacingly at the startled inmates, while a third road agent held the heads of the leading horses, and ordered the driver to "come down," with levelled revolver.

The male occupants of the stage-coach were ordered one after another to get out, and were soon ranged along the roadside, holding their hands above their heads. Two of the robbers intimidated them with their revolvers. The two females, aunt and niece, clung to each other with hysterical sobs.

The third robber now said:

"Hello, they are not all out yet. Step out, old duffer, come, be quick!"

"I can't get out, I can't get out!" whined the old man, who still remained coiled up in the corner. With an impatient curse, the robber reached in at him and pulled him in a heap out of the coach. When the old man touched the road he immediately fell on his knees, and began a grotesque pantomime of beseeching gestures.

"What a queer, old beggar?" said the out-law, with a hoarse laugh. "He's durned heavy for such a miserable old rat as he is. We needn't put this old fellow in the row, I guess. We might as well let him stay here ter die of ther shakes."

"All right, Bill," said one of the others, but without removing his arm for an instant from the passengers.

The old man remained in a kneeling position in the road, trembling and shaking violently, while the robbers proceeded to rifle the coach. Elsie Warde, while not without her own feelings of personal terror, looked with a mixture of compassion and disgust on the utter prostration of the wretched old man. He muttered and mumbled to himself, his head was turned up, the whites of his eyes showing.

For one instant she caught the glance of those eyes, and then nearly screamed.

They had no longer a blank vacancy in their expression, but were dark, full and flashing, and shot a look of warning toward her. She saw the trembling hands gradually stealing to the bosom, and she instinctively divined what was about to happen! She shut her eyes, and instantly two rapid pistol shots rang out, and with a wild cry the two robbers menacing the passengers fell.

The third ruffian turned quick as lightning, but through the smoke towered a tall and stalwart form while two flashing eyes, young and fierce, glared upon him from the strange surroundings of a pale face and snowy hair.

The moment of surprise was the robber's last. A line of fire spurted from the clouds of smoke and he fell, and Walter Hackstone, holding the still smoking revolver in one hand, tore off his false wig and disguise and stood before the bewildered passengers.

Then a loud shout of gratulation burst from them. Elsis Warde ran up to him and seizing both hands, exclaimed.

"How can we ever thank you for your bravery? What reward would suffice for such heroism as you have displayed?"

Miss Jemima now came forward. Although a stiff and a little sour old maid, she was the true woman at heart.

"Mr. Hackstone," she said. "You have made us all your debtors for life. I am sure we shall be good friends."

"Oh, we certainly shall!" chorused the whole company.

"When I assumed that disguise as a jest," explained the actor, "I did not foresee what it could enable me to do. I hope you will pardon my impertinence in that character."

Miss Jemima hesitated a little at first, then laughed and extended her shrivelled hand.

"It is the privilege of heroes like you to make a little fun at the expense of an old woman like me and then make up for it by saving them and their property."

The whole party returned to the stage and were driven to the next stopping place without further incident, where they related the occurrence and notified the sheriff of the county.

They remained at this place until the following day and resumed their journey in the morning toward the Couer d' Alene mines of Idaho.

The St. Clair Tunnel.

Canadian engineering skill, enterprise and capital have just succeeded in constructing a new link between the United States and Canada, a railway tunnel under the St. Clair river from Sarnia to Port Huron. The work marks a distinct advance in engineering science owing to novel and successful methods applied in the construction. The tunnel is 28,000 feet long from the beginning of one approach to the end of the approach on the opposite side, more than five miles. Of this distance only 6,000 feet, a little more than a mile, are wholly underground, and of this only 2,310 feet, less than half a mile, are under the river. There are 2,390 feet of tunnel under Michigan soil and 2,160 feet under ground on the opposite side of the river. The following sentences outline fairly the marvelous character of the tunnel: "No brick or stone was used in its construction, and when fully ready for use it will be simply an iron tube made of plates; 6,000 feet long and 20 feet in diameter, perfectly round, and water tight; as dry as a street in summer time, lighted by electric light, ventilated by air engines, and kept at the right temperature with steam pipes." The tunnel was formally opened on August 25th; its cost will be an excess of $2,000,000, and although owned by an independent company "it is to all intents and purposes a portion of the railway system of the Grand Trunk railroad company, yet no other railroad company," says the Toronto Empire, "will be debarred from its use."

The Pirate "Blackbeard."

Harper for September.

In "Blackbeard" we have a real, ranting, raging, roaring pirate per se—one who really did bury treasure, who made more than one captain walk the plank, and who committed more private murders than he could number on the fingers of both hands; one who fills and will continue to fill, the place to which he has been assigned for generations, and who may be depended upon to hold his place in the confidence of others for generations to come.

Captain Teach was a Bristol man born, and learned his trade on borad of sundry privateers in the East Indies during the old French War—that of 1702—and a better apprenticeship could no man serve. At last, somewhere about the latter part of the year 1716, a privateering captain, one Benjamin Hornigold, raised him from the ranks and put him in command of a sloop—a lately captured prize—and Blackbeard's fortune was made. It was a very slight step, and but the change of a few letters, to convert "privateer" into "pirate," and it was a very short time before Teach made that change. Not only did he make it himself, but he persuaded his old captain to join him.

And now fairly begun that series of bold and lawless depredations which have made his name so justly famous, and which placed him amongst the very greatest of marooning freebooters.

"Our hero," says the old historian who sings of the arms and bravery of this great man—"Our hero assumed the cognomen of Blackbeard from that large quantity of hair which, like a frightful meteor, covered his whole face, and frightened America more than any comet that appeared there for a long time. He was accustomed to twist it with ribbons into small tails, after the manner of our Ramillies wig, and turn them about his ears. In time of action he wore a sling over his shoulders, with three brace of pistols hanging in holsters like bandoleers; he stuck lighted matches under his hat, which, appearing on each side of his face, and his eyes naturally looking fierce and wild, made him altogether such a figure that imagination cannot form an idea of a Fury from hell to look more frightful."

The night before the day of the action in which he was killed he sat up drinking with some congenial company until broad day light. One of them asked him if his poor young wife knew where his treasure was hidden. "No," says Blackbeard; "nobody but the devil and I knows where it is, and the longest liver shall have all."

For a time Blackbeard worked at his trade down on the Spanish Main, gathering in, the few years he was there, a very neat little fortune in the booty captured from sundry vessels; but by-and-by he took it into his head to try his luck along the coast of the Carolinas; so off he sailed to the northward, with quite a respectable little fleet, consisting of his own vessel and two captured sloops. From that time he was actively engaged in the making of American history in his small way.

He first appeared off the bar of Charleston Harbor, to the no small excitement of the worthy town of that ilk, and there he lay for five or six days, blockading the port and stopping incoming and outgoing vessels at his pleasure, so that, for the time, the commerce of the province was entirely paralyzed. All the vessels so stopped he held as prizes, and all the crews and passengers (among the latter of whom was more than one provincial worthy of the day) he retained as though they were prisoners of the war.

And it was a mightily awkward thing for the good folk of Charleston to behold day after day a black flag with its white skull and cross-bones fluttering at the fore of the pirate captain's craft, over across the level stretch of green salt-marshes; and it was mightily unpleasant, too, to know that this or that prominent citizen was crowded down with the other prisoners under the hatches.

Becoming tired of an inactive life, Blackbeard afterward assumed his piratical career. He cruised around in the rivers and inlets and sounds of North Carolina for a while, ruling the roost, and with never a one to say him nay, until there was no bearing with such a pest any longer. So they sent a deputation up to the Governor of Virginia asking if he would be pleased to help them in their trouble.

There were two men-of-war lying at Kicquetan, in the James River, at the time. To them the Governor of Virginia applied, and plucky Lieutenant Maynard, of the Pearl, was sent to Ocracoke Inlet to fight this pirate who ruled it down there so much like cock of a walk. There he found Blackbeard waiting for him, and as ready for a fight as ever the lieutenant himself could be. Fight they did, and while it lasted it was as pretty a piece of business of its kind as one could wish to see. Blackbeard drained glass of grog, wishing the lieutenant luck in getting aboard of him, fired a broadside, blew some twenty of the lieutenant's men out of existence, and totally crippled one of his little sloops for the balance of the fight. After that, and under cover of the smoke, the pirate and his men boarded the other sloop, and then followed a fine old-fashioned hand-to-hand conflict betwixt him and the lieutenant. First they fired their pistols, and then they took to it with cutlasses—right, left, up and down, cut and slash—until the lieutenant's cutlass broke short off at the hilt. Then Blackbeard would have finished him off handsomely, only up steps one of the lieutenant's men and fetches him a great slash over the neck, so that the lieutenant came off with no more hurt than a cut across the knuckles.

At the very first discharge of their pistols Blackbeard had been shot through the body, but he was not for giving up for that—not he. As said before, he was of the true roaring, raging breed of pirates, and stood up to it until he received twenty more cutlass cuts and five additional shots, and then fell dead while trying to fire off an empty pistol. After that the lieutenant cut off the pirate's head, and sailed away in triumph, with the bloody trophy nailed to the bow of his baretted sloop.

Sea Lions.

"The best sea lion contract I ever made was with P. T. Barnum in 1871," said Captain Cyrus Eastman to a San Francisco Examiner reporter recently. "His agent entered into a contract with me to deliver a pair alive to him in New York City, and paid me $1,000 upon my signing the papers, and the final output was somthing like $10,000. I took two men and went to Santa Barbara where I chartered a schooner and took on board six of the best lassoers (vaqueros) that I could get.

"San Miguel island at that time was alive with sea lions. There was no trouble in lassoing a sea lion, but the difficulty was to make the lasso hold, as a sea lion's neck is larger than his head. It was all right as long as he was headed from you, but as soon as he turned the riata would slip off and you lost him.

"My only capture on the first trip was three small ones, but as they did not come up to the required weight for Barnum I sold them to John Robinson at Omaha, where they were an immense attraction.

"On my second trip I added to my force and took a hunting crew of eight men, and profiting by my former experience I had my riats fixed with fishhooks, and also well plastered with resin, but I could not hold the beasts, and so I shot one, and throwing the lasso over a flipper I found that it would hold. All that a seal has to do is to give me his flipper and do is to give me his flipper and I have got him.

"My men were all Indians. I took one of them and showed him the trick, and the next morning we went into the sea lions' rookery and caught four. I went to San Francisco immediately and placed my captives in a salt-water tank, and kept them there until the departure of the next steamer for Panama. I got them safely over the isthmus and landed them alive and well in New York, and got my pay."

What War Means For France

Paris letter to New York Nation.

It is probably difficult for an American to realize the condition of a country like France, where military service has become obligatory, where every man between twenty and twenty-five belongs to the active army, every man between thirty and thirty-five to what is called the territorial army, and, finally, every man between thirty-five and forty to the reserve of the territorial army. And this reserve, this territorial army, are not myths, they are not merely on paper; the reservists must serve terms of twenty-eight days, the territorials terms of thirteen days. Every man has his livret, a little pocketbook in which his duty is set down; he knows where he has to go in case of mobilization, after how many days he is expected to be in ranks. The work of mobilization has been prepared in the minutest details. It is thought that the first combatant ready will have great advantages over his adversary, and in consequence everything has been arranged in view of this sudden preparation.

It is hardly possible to imagine what would be the social effects of mobilization. One of my friends, who is director of a coal mine, has just studied the effects of a mobilization merely in the mining districts. His statistics show that more than half the miners would have to leave their work immediately, the youngest and the strongest, those who work in the depths of the mine, he calculates that the home product of all the French coal districts would necessarily be diminished more than half; the importation of foreign coal might, in case of war, become an impossibility, and in that case there would not be coal enough in the country for the railroads and the necessities of the special industries which war would not arrest. This is only one instance of the great trouble which a war would produce.

The Lawyer Said Nothing More.

A very funny thing occurred in the mayor's court recently. A case was called in which the prisoner had been bailed. An attorney arose and said: "Your honor, my client is not here. It is doubtful whether he will be here. He was most brutally assaulted and beaten by an officer, and he may now be dying. He is on his bed surrounded by his friends, who are in tears, watching and praying that his life may be spared—an event of grave doubt." Just at that moment the door of the court room opened, and a man entered. A hum ran over the crowd, while, 'There he is, there he is,' could be heard on every side. It was the prisoner, who looked not a whit as if he were about to die. The attorney turned, looked at him, grunted and sat down without a word, while the crowd roared with laughter.—Columbus Dispatch.

Given but a Peep at Prosperity

It is said that one of the most pathetic little figures to be seen in New Orleans is that of Carlotta Patti, the niece and ex-adopted daughter by of the great diva. Two years ago the half starved girl was taken her aunt to the noted Welsh castle loaded with jewels and given a glimpse of the luxuries wealth can command. Then "Tant Adelina" shipped her back to New Orleans, and now she is poorer than ever, for she has acquired tastes that limited means cannot gratify. Strasburg pies and champagne are not on the menu of the penniless.

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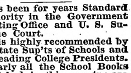

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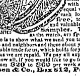

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Security

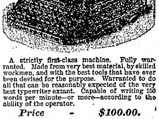
Satisfaction

To the Insured. Give us a call

John M. Boyle.

THE—

INTERNATIONAL TYPEWRITER!



A strictly first-class machine. Fully warranted. Made from very best material, by skilled workmen, and with the best tools that have ever been devised for the purpose. Warranted to do all that can be reasonably expected of the very best typewriter extant. Capable of writing 150 words per minute—or more—according to the ability of the operator.

Price - $100.00.

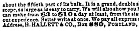
If there is no agent in your town, address the manufacturers,

THE PARISH MFG. CO.,
Agents Wanted. *PARISH, N. Y.*

FREE. STENOGRAPHY and TYPEWRITING FREE. First class facilities and best of teachers. Address, with stamp for return postage, THE PARISH MFG. CO., PARISH, N. Y.

WHAT IS GOING ON FOR MANY MILES AROUND ALL UNCOVERED TO THIS EYE, AYE MORE

One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. FREE Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to



about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from **$3** to **$10** a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box **880**, PORTLAND, MAINE.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

Is the oldest and most popular scientific and mechanical paper published and has the largest circulation of any paper of its class in the world. Fully illustrated. Best class of Wood Engravings. Published weekly. Send for specimen copy. Price $3 a year. Four months' trial, $1. MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, N.Y.

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Edition of Scientific American.

A great success. Each issue contains colored lithographic plates of country and city residences or public buildings. Numerous engravings and full plans and specifications for the use of such as contemplate building. Price $2.50 a year, 25 cts. a copy. MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS.

PATENTS may be secured by applying to MUNN & Co., who have had over 40 years' experience and have made over 100,000 applications for American and Foreign patents. Send for Handbook. Correspondence strictly confidential.

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In case your mark is not registered in the Patent Office, apply to MUNN & Co., and procure immediate protection. Send for Handbook.

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MADAME

DEAN'S

SPINAL SUPPORTING

CORSETS

Ladies', without Shoulder Brace, $1.50
Ladies', with Shoulder Brace, made of fine Contil, double stitched 3.00
Nursing, without Shoulder Brace, 1.75
Abdominal, " " 2.00
Misses', 10 to 14 years, ... 1.50
Young Ladies', 14 to 18 years 2.00

Highly recommended by the leading Modistes, the Fashionable Dressmakers and the most eminent Physicians in the United States and Europe. Circulars free.

Sold by Leading Houses Everywhere.

Samples sent free to any address on receipt of price. Our Illustrated Catalogue sent free on application.

Reliable Agents wanted. Liberal pay.

Apply at once,
LEWIS SCHIELE & CO
Sole Owners of Patent and Manufacturers.
390 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

$2.00 SAVED

by buying your Shoes of the Manufacturer.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!

ONLY $2.50
for Shoes that usually retail at $4.00 and $5.00.

BUTTON. LACE. CONGRESS.

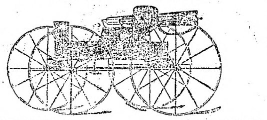
On receipt of **$2.50** and twenty-five cents to pay expressage we will send one pair of our **Fine Calf Shoes**, Seamless Vamps, either Button, Lace or Congress. We Use only selected stock and the best workmanship. Every pair Warranted. Try our Shoes once and you will buy no others.

☞ Mention Size and Width wanted. Send postal note or N. Y. draft. Write your address plainly,—Town, County and State.

CUSTOM BOOT & SHOE CO.,
EAST WEYMOUTH, MASS.

McFARLAN CARRIAGE CO.

CONNERSVILLE, IND.



LARGE VARIETY. BEST STYLES.
LOW PRICES.
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.
McFARLAN CARRIAGE CO.,
Mention this paper. Connersville, Ind.

Red Lake Falls Iron Works.

P. & J. MEEHAN, Proprietors.
J. Z. PERRON, Manager.

SAW AND GRIST MILL
MACHINERY MADE AND REPAIRED.

Repairing Thresher Engines

AND BOILERS AND

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Circular Saws, Hammered. Satfaction Guaranteed, Correspondence Solicited.

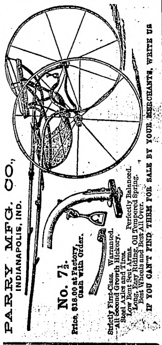
BRING IN YOUR WORK
Scrap Brass and Copper Bought

Hunt & McClatchie

—DEALERS IN—

Heavy and Shelf Hardware.

DEERING FARM MACHINERY.



PARRY MFG. CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.
No. 7½.
Price, $16.00 at Factory, Cash with Order.
Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 3, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court at Detroit, Minn., on November 20, 1890. viz: Edward J. Garceau, preemption D. S. No. 5990 for the n½ sw¼, sw¼ nw¼, sec 33 and lot 2, section 32 tp 150 r 32.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Michael Burns, John F. Crawford and Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake, Minn.
A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 6, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the district court at Detroit Minn, on Nov. 20, 1890, viz: Michael Burns, H E No. 14,905 for the s½ se¼, nw¼ se¼ and sw¼ ne¼ sec 34, tp 150 r 32.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Joseph P. Dargan, John F. Crawford, Edward J. Garceau, Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake Minn.
oct9-nov13 A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn. Oct. 3, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of Dist. court at Detroit, Minn., on November 20th, 1890, viz: John F. Crawford, pre-emption D S No. 5985 for the e½ nw¼ nw, nw¼ sec 34, and sw¼ sw¼ sec 27, tp 150 r 32.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Machael Burns, Edward J. Garceau, Joseph P. Dargan, Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake, Minn.
A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 3, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the District court at Detroit, Minn., on November 20, 1890, viz: Joseph P. Dargan, preemption, D S No 5989, for the e½ ne¼, sw¼ ne¼, sec 33 and sw¼ nw¼ sec 34 tp 150 rg 32.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Michael Burns, Edward J. Garceau, John F. Crawford, Felix O'Clair, all of Red Lake, Minn. A. Barto, Register.

THE LITTLE GIANT
UTILE DULCI
BICYCLES

THE BEST 24 IN. SAFETY EVER MADE
ADJUSTABLE IN EVERY BEARING
AGENTS WANTED
CATALOGUE DESCRIBING OUR FULL LINE OF WHEELS SENT ON APPLICATION.
LOZIER & YOST BICYCLE M'F'G. CO.
TOLEDO, OHIO.

P. & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

LATH,

SHINGLES

Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

We Would Like to Call the Attention of

Capitalists

Manufacturers and Others Desiring a Place for

INVESTMENT

—To the—

Superior Advantages of

RED LAKE FALLS,

Its Many Water Powers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

—WE RE—

In the Center of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

BOYLE & MEEHAN.

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAMES MEEHAN JR., EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY AND COUNTY.

Vol. VII. No. 46.

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, OCTOBER 23, 1890.

TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

> SPECIAL <

CLOAK - SALE

>THIS WEEK<

JOSEPH SMITH & CO.

TO MAKE ROOM FOR

Fall and Winter Goods

WE WILL OFFER

For : the - Next : Fifteen - Days

AN ENTIRE STOCK OF

SpRing and SummeR

CLOTHING AT COST

This Includes Youths' Boys' and Men's Suits.

Our Stock of

FUR - COATS

Will Arrive About Sept. 26.

A SPECIAL REDUCTION IN

Ladies' Oxfords and Summer Footwear.

ALL THIS WEEK.

A SNAP—A Ladie's Fine Shoe For $1.50.

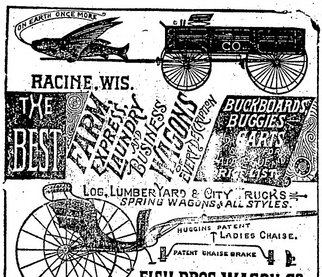
We Have Just Received a Line of

LADIES' FRENCH KID SHOES.

Which we Sell Very Cheap.

School Shoes, School Shoes, School Shoes.

W. A. SCHREITER.


ON EARTH ONCE MORE
CO.
RACINE, WIS.
THE BEST
FARM, EXPRESS, LAUNDRY AND BUSINESS WAGONS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
BUCKBOARDS, BUGGIES, CARTS
PRICE LIST
LOG, LUMBER YARD & CITY TRUCKS
SPRING WAGONS OF ALL STYLES.
HUGGINS PATENT LADIES CHAISE.
PATENT CHAISE BRAKE
FISH BROS WAGON CO.
RACINE, WIS.

CHARLES LANGEVIN

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

RED LAKE FALLS, MINNESOTA

A STILL MORE

Important : Event !

ECLIPSE THEM ALL!

The New Store.

H. M. KauS.

Has moved into his new building on Main street and opened a store consisting of general merchandise.

Henry wishes to inform the public that he has a well asorted stock, good goods and low prices that will astonish everybody.

He is the only merchant in town that can BOAST of having the least expenses in conducting his store, &

Remember,

CONSEQUENTLY

He can and will sell you goods at THE LOWEST POSSIBLE MARGIN, and

Do you know?

He will duplicate the price of any list of groceries outside of sugar and coffee sold by the so-called Minneapolis Wholesale House.

He is receiving large invoices of goods nearly every day and intends to carry as complete a stock as any in town.

Give the New Store a Call.

The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning you are talking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to it normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alterative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the Liver and Kidneys, resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c. at W. A. Schreiter.

The New Discov ry.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Trial bottle Free at W. A. Schriter.

Auction Sale.

At the residence of Mr. Adolph Riechel in the town of Lake Pleasant on Tuesday, October 21st, 1890. Following is a list of goods to be auctioned off; Three brood mares, two spring colts, one span mules, two milk cows, ten hogs, two lumber wagons, two set working harness, three set buggy harness, bob sleighs, binder, mower, hay rake, harrows, plows, household furniture and many other articles.

I desire that all persons indebted to me call and settle within two weeks, and all to whom I am indebted, please render bill within above mentioned time.

Mrs. Adolph Riechel.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax, hides pelts. All kinds of coal for sale. A Hoskins and Co. Elevator.

41 W. T. SPILLANE.

Dr. A. T. Doll, who has been in the practice of medicine at North English, Iowa, since 1868, says he often prescribes Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy, because he knows it to be reliable. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

COUNTY CULLINGS.

From the Thirteen Towns.

Arny Grundysen next tried his hand and endeavored to dispel the idea that seemed to be taking possession of the audience that all the speakers were disgruntled Republicans and painted in glowing colors the peculiar fitness of each for the particular office for which they were running, but more especially himself. He also told a number of cute little stories, which were very amusing and tunny, but we were greatly disappointed in not hearing Arny relate that deed of valor and renown that he preformed last winter while he was deputy sheriff, when on one cold, stormy day, he went to the house of Martin Jensen, living about four miles from Crookston, with an execution, but on sizing up Jensen, without making known his business, got Mrs. Jensen to drive him to town, after she got the team in Crookston he at once took out his execution and made a levy on it, kindly informing her that she could walk home through the snow and cold, and presisted in this course until some citizens got hold of the story, when they indignantly went and compelled the officious deputy to hire a team and take the lady home, and he is said then to have taken her only part way home being evidenty afraid to meet the husband after this cowardly act. This gallant act certainly entitles him to the support of every farmer and their wives ought certainly get out and hustle for such a gentleman.

* * *

From the East Grand Fork News.

The Minnewaukon Siftings which is ungallant enough not to support its farmer neighbor Mrs. Elsenhuth, thus speaks of a successful farmer:

Mrs. Mary McClellan, the bonanza farmer of the McClellan, district, has threshed 1,100 bushels of No. 1 hard wheat from 120 acres of land. She has managed the farm herself, looking after all the details and superintending the plowing, seeding, harvesting and threshing. This shows what an energetic woman can do on a farm in North Dakota.

Any woman that can beat the average man farming like that, is entitled to vote or hold office, if she wants to do so.

* * *

From the Crookston Times.

James McCaffrey is in the city visiting his daughter Miss McCaffrey. Mr. McCaffrey is located in Red Lake Falls having purchased the Heuler mills which he runs as a custom mill.

Architect Ross of Grand Forks has just completed the designs for the interior of the new opera house in this city. They're beauties and when the new building is completed Crookston will have an opera house which for seating capacity and completeness of arrangement will be second to none in the Northwest.

Vice President Fisher, of the Duluth & Winnipeg, went through here last Monday en route to Winnipeg. He says it is hard to tell when work on the Duluth & Winnipeg through the Winnebagoshish reservation, as the interior department requires more information maps and papers which were forwarded to Washington by a special messenger Thursday.

Another ald landmark gone. The log building on Main St., which was torn down last week has quite a history. It was erected in 1878 and used as a sort of stopping place for about a year when Judge Spendely purchased it and with John Christianson used it as county offices Judge Spendley as register of deeds and Christianson as county Treasurer. There was but one room and they kept their offices separate by drawing a chalk line in the middle of the floor, and neither could do business as an officer, except on his own side of the line.

* * *

From the Thief River Falls Press.

The democrats especially seem to dislike Congr. Comstock. They no doubt have good reason for doing so as he will snow Whiteman under Nov.4th. that is the only fault they can find against Mr. Comstock but it wont work this campaign

An Indian from Mud Lake arrived in town this morning and report the hunting party that left town yesterday as having the best of luck. One of the party killed 840 ducks in two hours by the watch. The firearmes got so hot that the barrels twisted out of shape and when last seen he was shooting around a tree a taflock of geese. How it is Robecke?

We don't know but it looks a little conceited in Wilson to have engraving of himself hung up all over the state. To look at him does not arouse inspiration and he ought to know it.

Frederick Zeh made a flying trip to Crookston Monday night.

Important Facts

TO THE PUBLIC.

FACT I.—

I have been doing a Cash Business ever since I knew the value of money, and not only 1 summer.

FACT 2.—

I don't advertise Large Store, and Numerous Salesmen, with heavy expenses for my customers to pay for.

FACT 3.—

There is a small store between the rivers that is plumb full of General Merchandise. The proprietor of this store works hard, does all his own work and his expenses are next to nothing. That man's name is ED HAMRY, and he will sell you the best goods in the market cheaper than you buy old trashy goods at some of those windy stores.

FACT 4.—

When you want good goods cheap you should go to

ED HAMRY.

A Good Offer.

Do you read The Cosmopolitan, that bright, sparkling young magazine? The cheapest illustrated monthly in the world. 25 cents a number. $2.40 per year. Enlarged, October, 1889, to 128 pages. The Cosmopolitan is literally what the New York Times calls it, "At its price, the brightest, most varied and best edited of the magazines." An unusual opportunity for new subscribers for one year only:

The Cosmopolitan, per year....	$2 40
The NEWS, per year............	1 50
The price of both.............	3 90
We will furnish both for only....	3 00

This offer is only to new subscribers to the Cosmopolitan, and only for one year. The Boston Journal says "It has more articles in each number that are readable, and fewer uninteresting pages, than any of its contemporaries." The Cosmopolitan for the first time in magazine literature, a splendidly illustrated Periodical at a price hitherto deemed impossible. Try it for a year. It will be a liberal educator to every member of the household. It will make the nights pass pleasantly. Send $3.00 to this office and secure both the Cosmopolitan and the NEWS.

A Present to our Subscribers.

It is with pleasure that we announce to our many patrons that we have made arrangements with that wide-awake, illustrated farm magazine, the American Farmer, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., and read by nearly 200,000 farmers by which that great publication will be mailed direct, FREE, to the address of any of our subscribers who will come in and pay up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance from date, and to any new subscriber who will pay one year in advance. This is a grand opportunity to obtain a first-class farm journal free. The American Farmer is a large 16-page journal of national circulation, which ranks among the leading agricultural papers. It treats the question of economy in agriculture and the rights and privileges of that vast body of citizens—American Farmers—whose industry is the basis of all material and national prosperity. Its highest purpose is the elevation and ennobling of Agriculture through the higher and broader education of men and women engaged in its pursuits. The regular subscription price of the American farmer is $1.00 per year. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING. From any one number ideas can be obtained that will be worth thrice the subscripion price to you or members of your household, YET YOU GET IT FREE. Call and see sample copy.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Notice.

Having closed up business in Red Lake Falls, I desire that all persons indebted to me call and settled on or before Nov. 1st. with L. Jenson my agent. All accounts must be settled on or before Nov. 1st. or they will be put into the hands of the collector.

J. C. HEULER.

Homeseekers Excursions.

On September 9 and 23 and October 14, 1890 the agents of the Chicago, Burlington Railroad, at all stations, will sell "Homeseeker's" Excursion tickets to all principal land points in southern Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Texas, New Mexico, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Montana, South and North Dakota, Northwestern Iowa, Minnesota, Tennessee, Louisiana, Alabama and Mississippi, at a very low rate for the round trip, good for return within 30 days from date of sale. For further information apply to any ticket agent of the "Burlington," or write to W. J. C. Kenyon, St. Paul, Minn.

Our customers all speak highly in praise of St. Patrick's Pills. They are the best.—Berry Bros., Nebraska. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Mr. John Keown, the worthy postmaster at Keown, Allegheny County, Penn., says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy sells better than any other." The reason of this is because it can always be depended upon. Let any one troubled with a severe cold give it a trial and they will find that the first dose will relieve the lungs and make breathing easier, and that its continued use will free the system of the cold. The promptness and certainty of this remedy in the relief and cure of colds, has won for it many sincere friends and made it very popular.—For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

THE

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD CO. LESSEE

RUNS

Fast trains with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minneapol.

Fast train with Pullmant Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleeping Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design between Chicago and Milwaukee and Ashland and Duluth.

Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room and Colonist Sleepers via the Northern Pacific Railroad between Chicogo and portland, Ore.

Conveniete Trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Contril Wisconsin points, affording unequalled service to and from Waukesha, Fond du Lac, Oshkosk, Neenah, Menasha, Chippewa Fall, Eau Claire, Hurley, Wis., and Ironwood and Bessemer, Mich.

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agents of the line, or to ticket Agents anywhere in the United States or Canada.

S. L. Ainslie, Gen. Man., Milwaukea.
J. M. Hanaford, Gen. Traf. Man. St. Paul.
H. C. Barlow, Traffic Man. Chicago.
Louis Eckstein, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

CHICAGO AND ATLANTIC

In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of throuh first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious train.

CAPTAIN BRAND

OR

THE PIRATE SCHOONER.

A TALE OF THE SEA

PART II.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

THE DOCTOR.

"That evening," continued the narrator, "as usual, the skiff pursued its way across the river, and late at night when it returned there was a fluttering white dress in the stern. Scarcely however, had the skiff left the bank than a boat shoved out from the other side, manned by four negroes, and came swiftly over in pursuit. What afterward transpired I heard from an old married couple of servants, who had passed their lives with the family. It appears that Paul, with Pauline in his arms, had barely reached the hall of the great house, and was giving orders to close the doors, when Jacques rushed in with a naked rapier in one hand and a pistol in the other. Paul adjured him, by all he held sacred, not to attack him as his blood was up, and unarmed as he was, he would do him a mischief. Pauline, too, implored him by a sister's love to desist; but seeing him still advance, as she partially shielded Paul, she told him that the man she loved was her husband.

"Blinded with haughty rage, this last admission rendered him ungovernable, and he lunged with all his force at Darcantel, Paul parried his rapid passes, though receiving some sharp thrusts in his arm and shoulder, and still supporting his drooping, terrified wife on his left arm, till, by a quick spring, he got within Jacques' guard, and, seizing him by the wrist, wrenched the weapon from his grasp. This was enough to make the brother totally insane by passion from baffled revenge, when he levelled his pistol and fired. There was a faint cry with the report, and a groan from Jacques, as the sword went through his body and heart, till the hilt struck hard against his ribs, as he fell, a dead man on the marble pavement. But the bullet from his pistol had pierced the fair forehead of his sister, and she lay a bridal corpse in her husband's arms. It was horrible."

"I spare you all the afflicting details, Piron, and will only add that Paul left the plantation that night, and when I got home I found an envelope post-marked New Orleans, inclosing a paper, which constituted me his sole executor, and leaving our little boy his heir. I had but a short leave of a month and duty called me again away. It was on the anniversary of the day the tragedy occurred, after another long interval of four years in the Scourge, that I again returned, and then there was wailing and moaning in my own dwelling. My poor Josephine had never recovered from the shock; she drooped away like a lily, her little boy by her side, and both died during my absence.'

What makes the strong man's eyelids quiver and voice tremule? Those eyes that have looked calmly on death and carnage in every shape, with his deep, calm voice cheering on the men to battle at his side? Ah!

"It was midnight, and I walked out to the little graveyard where my fathers had been buried, and bending my steps to a cluster of magnolias on a little mound by itself I—I—a—kneeled down beside the sod where reposed all I had loved on earth! I do not know how long I remained there, but presently I heard a groan near by, and a tall man rose up from where he had been stretched, face downward, on the ground, and I beheld Paul Darcantel! I could hardly recognize him at first, for he seemed fifty years older than when we had last parted."

" 'Cleveland,' he said, in a hollow choking voice, 'forgive me! I am a changed, and, I trust, a better man. I have been drawn to this holy spot by the same errand which brought you hither, and though I did not expect to meet you, yet I am glad of it now. Speak, and say you forgive me, and you will shed a ray of hope and salvation into the heart of one who will suffer unto the end! Speak!' "

"Old memories crowded around me, and I saw before me the child in the cradle, and with our arms round each other's neck as we played together. I forgot, for the moment the sisters lying there—bride, mother, and baby-boy. The magnolias bowed their white flowers in the light of the waning moon, and we fell again into each other's arms."

" 'After a time,' he said, 'My only friend, I have brought home a little, helpless boy: he is named Henry, after you, and will take the place of the lost little one lying here. Whoever of us survive shall inherit that estate. Come with me, and look at him!' "

"He led me to the other mound, and there, beside the tree, a beautiful child lay calmly sleeping, wrapped in a sailor's jacket, with his curls escaping from a straw hat, and the head resting on one arm on the grave beneath him."

" 'Be good to him,'—Paul went on—'for the sake of those we have lost ourselves! His mother's name was Rosalie.' "

"He stooped down as he said this, and raising the boy in his arms he kissed him passionately, and then put him gently in mine. 'Let him kneel sometimes at the grave, my friend, and pray for me.' "

"In another moment Paul Darcantel had gone. The little fellow partly awoke, and put his arms affectionately around my neck, and whispered, 'Maman, maman!' That dashing, brave young fellow ahead there was once that boy."

"Well, I took the child to the house, where my good mother and sisters went wild over him, and there he passed a happy boyhood. Years went by, and he grew apace, the pride and delight of us all; and as he evinced the greatest fondness for me and the accounts I gave him of my life at sea, I had him appointed a reefer in the navy. Since that he has seen a great deal of service: been distinguished in action; and, on shipboard as well as on shore, liked and respected by all who know him.

"In the meanwhile his father went away —nobody knew whither—for years and years. He wrote to me, however, and to his son, from all parts of the world; and when I made the tour in Europe I spoke about, Darcantel was my companion. But while there he passed a retired life, never went into society, but visited every hospital in every sea-port from the Mediterranean to Aberdeen in Scotland—for he is not only a surgeon, as I have reason to know, of wonderful skill, but a thorough-bred seaman too; and when he has been with me on board ship there is no one whose opinion of the weather, or other nautical matters, do I place greater reliance on. I could tell you of half a-dozen times when his advice to me has saved serious damage. And during all these years Darcantel's estates, under the careful supervision of my eldest brother, have been redeemed from their load of debt, and now he enjoys a noble income; or rather he spends nothing on himself, but devotes it to widows and orphans, and sick or worn-out sailors."

"During the seventeen years which have gone by since he brought his child to me, he has made several visits, of a month or two's duration, to the plantations, but only when Henry was on leave from duty. Then it was a pleasant sight to see them both together, and the touching air of affection which bound the youth to his father. Henry, from a child, often went and prayed beside the grave under the magnolias; and to this day he believes that his own mother lies buried there. Perhaps it is as well that he should cherish this early belief; for I may tell you in confidence, Piron, that we believe there at home he is the illegitimate offspring of some erring passion of Darcantel, though none of us have ever learnt it positively from his father's lips. He is not a person to be questioned by any one, not even by me; and as he seems anxious to throw a thick veil over the past, we never venture to draw it aside.

"When, however, I was appointed to my present command, Darcantel desired to sail with me and, and see the West India islands which he had not visited for an age. I was only too happy to have him, especially as Harry there—whom I love like a father—was named to the little schooner he had cut out of Africa, on his last cruise, and ordered to join my squadron. But whenever we got into port his father goes quietly on shore, passes his time, I think, among the sailors of the foreign shipping, spending money freely among the deserving, and again coming back in his calm, stern way. He told me, however, Piron, yesterday, that he might perhaps accept your kind invitation to come up here though not for some days. By George!" said the commodore, "that must be Escondido!"

Piron sighed, as if a pleasant dream had vanished.

CHAPTER XXXV.

INSTINCT AND WONDER.

As the calvacade trotted round the curve of the peak, and they walked the cattle down the steep zigzag road of the beautiful valley, the commodore said, "but, Piron, tell me who is that large man ahead of us with the black hair and blue eyes?"

"Why Cleveland, all I know of him is, that he landed at Kingston in a vessel from the Isthmus of Panama, and is going to Cuba on his way to England. He came to me, hearing that I was the consignee of old Blunt's older brig, bound to New Orleans, and so home, to know if he could be dropped at St. Jago, where he has some property or debts to collect; and since the old skipper has no objection, he has taken passage in the brig when she goes with me and my family. I have since met him—he calls himself Colonel Lawton—at dinners of our set, and he seems to be an Englishman or Scotchman. Tom Stewart thinks the latter from his accent, and for his liking for snuff; but Paddy Burns differs, and believes he don't like snuff, but only takes it to show his splendid box. Any way, he speaks all languages, Spanish, French, Italian, and English, and can talk slang in them all like a native. He has served, too, from his account, with Bolivar there on the Spanish Main; and he was with Cochrane in that desperate affair of cutting out the Esmeralda in Callao Bay. A very amusing, entertaining vagabond he is, and I asked him to join us to make the acquaintance of my people on our last frolic to the valley; but somehow, I am rather sorry that I gave him a passage with us in the brig, for I don't altogether like his looks.

"Neither do I, Piron! his hair is too black for his light blue eyes. However we must make the most of him."

Over the shaky bridge of the torrent, where Jacob Blunt prayed earnestly for Martha Blunt, and swore at his donkey as if he had never rocked on water before; Mr. Mouse, with a last tiny kick on the saddle-flaps of his lofty mule, tumbled off; Colonel Lawton swinging himself from the saddle of his barb as if he had been part of him; Tom Stewart, Paddy Burns, and Don Stingo, sliding off any way; Harry Darcantel trying to descend in fine style and failing miserably; Piron and the commodore doing the thing leisurely: Jacob Blunt pulled off bodily; while the laughing blacks took the beasts and led them away.

There were three pairs of eyes that watched all this grace and clumsiness from the windows of the saloon. The pair of dark ones smiled, and the pair of blue opened till they seemed like azure globes, and then they closed until the fringe of chestnut lashes nearly hid them from sight.

"Colonel Lawton, do me the favor to follow my old friend, Banou—you, too, Captain Jacob and Lieutenant Darcantel and Mr. Mouse; Paddy Burns and Stingo here, will show you your apartments in the old billiard-room. Come, commodore, the rest of us will find quarters in the casa.

An hour later the saloon and sala were all alight, and the sashes of the jalousies closed, for it was cool at times up there at Escondido. There, too, stood the party of gentlemen, Mr. Mouse being a prominent figure in the background. Then came a rustling of robes, and as the great folding doors swung open the three ladies lit up the saloon in a halo of loveliness with brighter rays than were shed from the wax lights in the chandelier. Two fair hands were placed in those of Cleveland, and the look which accompanied went back to the happy morning on the old brig's deck, away off there to sea.

"Oh, monsieur! I cannot say how glad I am to see you once more! Let me present you to my sister, Madam Nathalie Delonde, and our daughter. Ah, my dear Captain Blunt! both your children before you again, and you have come to take us away."

"Colonel Lawton, ma chere," said Piron.

"And Masdames," said the commodore, "let me also present my nephew, Lieutenant Darcantel, and Mr. Mouse."

What caused that woman to start, as the girl took the tiny reefer by the hand, and impulsively clasp those white hands together, while her heart beat in yearning throbs, and her bosom rose and fell like billows by the shore? Why did she then raise one hand to her fair neck, and, as if in a dream, feel for the golden links of the chain, with the other hand pressed to her panting heart for the locket which once reposed there? How was it that by a mother's instinct, she gazed at the youth before her, and then turned her eyes hopelessly around in search of her husband in the crowd?

"Yes, madam. This is my nephew, Henry Darcantel."

"Ah, Henri! Excuse me, monsieur. I am very glad to see you!"

Why, now did the touch of his hand make her heart beat faster, and send a thrill of joy through her frame? Only be a little calm, madam, for a while longer, and don't be sad and ponder all night, just as good Jules Piron does habitually. Wait, Jules will tell you all he knows when you are alone to-night.

The doors of the sala were thrown open. The broad pennant leading with Madam Rosalie; the military chief on marching beside Madam Nathalie, much to the animosity of Paddy Burns. Then Mr. Mouse conveyed mademoiselle, to the infinite disgust of the commander of the Rosalie, one gun schooner, formerly the Perdita. But what made that old negro in spotless white, standing at the door, jerk his head back and open his great eyes till there was no black left in them? And why did he blunder about the table afterward, and pour wine over the colonel's richly laced coat, while staring like an ogre at the young blue jacket opposite. That old Banou, perhaps, did not like to see his young mistress too much attended to by every gay scamp who came near her. Oh, no; of course not. But then, if that brawny negro in white had only known over whose arm and mutilated hand he was pouring light wine in his abstraction he would have crammed that heavy cut decanter in powdered glass splinters down the chieftain's throat. There would have been claret of a different color spilled then, quantities of it. You needn't feel in your pockets, colonel, or look around the sala to see if perchance there is a green silk rope squirming from the ceiling. We don't keep any of those pretty things out at Escondido. So go on with your dinner, you cold-eyed scoundrel, and tell all the lies you can to that lovely woman at your elbow; how you wanted to save Bolivar's life, and it was saved without you. Don't forget either to tell how that patriot had you drummed out of his army, suspecting you of having assassinated the officer near you in the confusion of battle, and robbing him of his watch to replace the one given you by the captain general. Paddy Burns is watching you, Colonel Lawton, and that whole-souled little Irishman is not the man to be trifled with. Now remove the covers. But take care, Banou, you nearly twitched off the military gentleman's hair. Tom Stewart saw it, and he noticed, too, a small red seam, like the track of a musket ball—honorable wound, no doubt—under your black glossy wig.

The party of ladies rose from the table and leaving the men—all except the captain of the Rosalie and Mr. Mouse who would have remained had he not seen a shake of the broad pennant's finger—went into the saloon. Then there was a brilliant prelude on the piano, a touch of a guitar by stronger fingers, an air from an opera, a song or two, much conversation—while reefer Mouse slept on the sofa—and coffee. Then it was late, every one was fatigued, bon soirs was said, and the party—coffee and all—separated,

CHAPTER XXXVI.

TRUTH AND TERROR.

In a great square room, standing, as usual on cocoa-nut stilts, which had once been used for a billiard-room, were half-a-dozen iron-framed cots ranged along the walls, and where some of the Escondido's guests were to bivouac.

The occupants of this bivouac had turned in, and the lights had been doused. Conversation, however, was kept up, especially by the thin little voice of Mr. Mouse, who having enjoyed a nap in the early evening and having been danced and tumbled about on the trip to the lodge by Harry Darcantel, who was in tip-top condition, the reefer was as wide awake as a black-fish.

"I say, Mouse, keep quiet will you, and let me go to sleep!" Harry Darcantel did not think of going to sleep—that was a fib he told the reefer—he wanted merely to shut his eyes and dream of—you know who—a tall, graceful girl with blue eyes and light hair, who looked at him once or twice such looks that there was no sleep for him for ever so long. What did she say? Why, she never opened her pouting lips to show those even pearly teeth! She only looked out of those soft blue eyes. That was all.

"Mr. Darcantel, I think of getting married,"

"The dickens you do! And who to, pray?"

"Why," said Mr. Mouse, as he rolled over and kicked the sheet off his slate-pencil built legs. "I haven't made up my mind; but you know that pretty girl up there at the big house has taken quite a fancy to me, and when you were presented to her mother she gave me such a squeeze of the hand! Oh my!"

Here Mr. Mouse's narrative was cut short by a pillow hitting him plump on the mouth, clean through his mosquito net.

"Very charming young lady, Mr. Mouse," said a quiet voice, in a cool tone, on the other side of him; "she did seem to take a violent fancy to you."

Mr. Mouse rolled over, and then sitting up in his cot replied. "Yes sir! and that was her mother sitting by you when the big nigger in white capsized the wine over your sleeve and nearly pulled your—a—hair off."

Look out, Mr. Mouse! if that man there beside you once gives a twitch at your curly locks he'll pull something more than hair—perhaps a bloody little scalp with it!

"Oh!" was the sound that came back.

"Yes, sir, and the other beautiful lady next the commodore is her sister. She had a son just mademoiselle's age, who was murdered by pirates off Jamaica ever so many years ago, and Commodore Cleveland chased them in a ship he was first lieutenant off—my father commanded the ship—she was the old Scourge."

"Hold your tongue!" came from the cot where the spare pillow was thrown over.

"Ho!" said the military chieftain; but if the room had not been so dark, the way his eyes opened and emitted an icy glare of surprise would have made Tiny Mouse shiver with cold.

"O, dear, yes colonel. I heard the commodore tell about it the other night on board the frigate. He thought I was asleep, but I kept awake through the best part of it."

"The best part of it!"

"Why, sir, how an old one-eyed Spaniard deceived my father and sent him on a fool's errand from St. Jago down to the Isle of Pines, and afterward how the Scourge chased the piratical schooner into a hurricane for ever so long, clear away to the coast of Darius, where they blew her out of water and killed every scoundrel on board."

Not every one, Mr. Mouse. There is the very greatest of those scoundrels grinding his teeth and glaring your way at your elbow.

"What was the name of that Cape, Darcantel, where the schooner was destroyed? No, I won't be quiet! the colonel wants to hear all about it. There's a good fellow tell me!"

"Garrote Cape."

The listener slowly raised the mutilated hand and put the finger with the sapphire ring to his throat, evidently not liking the name of that cape, for it caused a choking sensation to utter it—"Ho Capo Garrote!"

"Yes, sir! and Darcantel's father here once chartered a vessel, and went all the way down there to explore the place, and was gone fifteen months!

"I beg your pardon, monsieur," said the colonel to Harry in French, with a slight quiver on his tongue, "but did your father really go all the way down to Darien out of mere curiosity?"

"Yes, sir, he did go there to see if by any chance one of the pirates had escaped; and he travelled, too, a good deal about among the Indians, making inquiries."

"Ho! and did he pick up any information there?"

"Why, sir, I am not positive, but I believe that he got a hint that a European had wandered over that country who had been wounded in the head and hand, and was almost naked: but the natives could give him but meagre accounts. He continued on, however, down the Isthmus, on the Pacific side, by sea, as far as Chili, when he went into the interior to Peru, crossed the Andes, and followed down the Orinoco to Peru, when he sailed again for England."

"Oh! no other motive than curiosity?"

"Perhaps he had; for he once told me that he had some old scores to settle with the man who commanded the pirate, and if he was alive he felt quite sure he would, one of those days put him to death. My father, sir is a very determined person, and never forgets an oath."

"Truly, monsieur, you interest me. But what sort of a man in appearance is your father—a doctor, I think you said!"

"He is a tall gentleman of about fifty, sir, though he looks much older; for he has suffered deeply since my mother—a—died; but I shall have the pleasure of introducing him to you, colonel. He is on board our frigate at Kingston, and told me he would be up here to-morrow or the next day."

"Ah! thank you extremely, Monsieur Darcantel. I shall have—a—much curiosity to see him,"

No more words that night! But much thinking and moving of thin lips, and eyes staring in the dark, wide open. Had a letter, traced with the fingers of an icicle, been congealed a hundred feet deep in the heart of a toppling iceberg on the coast of Labrador, those eyes could have read it as clear as day!

"You infamous pirate, Captain Brand!" it began—"the son of the man who destroyed the pirate schooner and her crew, and the boy whom your brutal mate tore from its mother you saw at dinner to-day, are near you! That calm, stern, determined doctor, too, whom you laced down on the trestle for poisonous insects to kill, has been on your track for the past seventeen years, and will soon hold you in his iron gripe! There will be no mercy then."

The eyes closed, the heart stopped beating, and the thin lips and tongue, as dry as cartridge-paper, now took up the strain, while the mutilated hand clutched convulsively, as if there were fifty fingers fingering knives and pistols.

So passed that short night—long enough however for somebody—and before the fresh land-wind had woke up to creep down the valley, there was a mettled barb, with open nostrils, galloping up the open road as if he had the enemy of mankind on his back! —as perhaps he had, or Colonel Lawton, or Captain Brand; possibly all three, but it makes very little odds to us.

(TO BE CONTINUED.

How Men Grow.

President Roberts, of the Pennsylvania railroad, started in about thirty years ago as a track hand on the road at low wages but with high aspirations. That is, he sent his mind and thoughts on beyond the saloon, the free lunch counter, the careless, dissipating, shiftless, story telling, halting places, where so many thousands of good boys and men give themselves to the bad. As Roberts the trackman walked he paid attention to the duties assigned to him. He was faithful to trust and faithful to himself. He did not beat his wings sore against the cage of conditions, but grew out of it. He was faithful over the few things confided to his care, and thus attracted attention. Step by step he was called or pushed to higher places, always sagacious, faithful, expanding. Now he is president o the greatest railway corporation system in this country, and has a salary of $100,000 a year, because his care, his power to plan and his ability to execute and his faithfulness in advancing the interests confided to his keeping are worth that sum to those he serves. Those who say that all men are alike in their power to see, to plan, to care, to bring results, are mistaken. President Roberts is an active man, a hard worker. Every share owner in the great enterprise that has placed him in position as its financial head, gives him friendship and assistance. As money is needed to extend a line or plant improvements shares are offered and taken by those already interested. They speak well of their own and urge others to invest. Thus their treasury is filled and emptied for the good of all, and the state, as well as all interested, are directly benefited. Mr. Roberts gives faithful service to share owners and they in turn strengthen his roads. Thus goes capital and labor, brain, muscle and money, harmoniously into action.—[Advance Thought.

An Insane Family on the Road.

New York Herald Parkersburg (W. Va.) Special: The New York express over the Baltimore & Ohio railroad carried last night in the smoking car a woman and seven children, none over twelve years of age, and all the family but one more or less demented.

Just as the train was reaching Clarksburg, east of here, the mother rushed to the platform and leaped from the train, shrieking wildly. She dashed through a crowd of passengers, bleeding from her fall, and started for the hills. When the train stopped, her two oldest children—boys—armed themselves with whatever they could find and defied all proffered assistance, but were all finally secured.

The only one in the family who seems to be sane is a girl ten years old. She said that her mother's name was Mrs. John Brannon, and that they lived formerly at No. 8310 Pennsylvania avenue, St. Louis. Her father, she said, had for years treated them cruelly, and only a few days ago had driven them from home with a shotgun. She said they were trying to reach Bethlehem, Pa., where they had relatives. Oftentimes, she said, their father had been away from home for days at a time and left them nothing to eat. He never came back without beating their mother, and he often threatened to kill them.

All last night a party hunted the woods and hills for the crazy woman, but without success. The authorities are taking care of the children.

Mrs. Brannon was formerly a beautiful woman, and it is said that she is related to prominent Philadelphia people. The woman feared that she would be murdered.

A Liar from Detroit.

Detroit Free Press: A Detroiter who was in a collision on the Baltimore & Ohio road two or three weeks ago, says he was sitting just back of a farmer and his wife. The train was running so fast that the couple were nervous, and by and by the women turned about and inquired:

"Mister, do you think there is any danger?"

"No, ma'am—not in the least," he replied.

Five minutes later, the speed having perhaps increased a little, the woman again turned with:

"Mister, where are you from?"

"Detroit, ma'am,"

"And there is no danger?"

"None, whatever,"

Ten seconds later came a grand crush, and the coach reared up and fell over. As it went, with everybody shouting and screaming, the voice of the woman was heard above everything, crying:

"Oh! William, what a liar that man from Detroit has turned out to be!"

Prof. Gee of Paris is one more to conclude from physiological experiments that the nutritive value of coffee in fact amounts to nothing; that it is merely a stimulant, in that it acts on the human system as a blower on a fire, to increase the rate of activity of vital functions; to increase heat production and heat dissipation. To use it is, in short, to dissipate, to put on unnatural steam pressure and wear out the vital machinery too fast.

A LEVEL HEAD.

The Advantage of Presence of Mind in an Emergency.

During the late strike on the New York Central Railroad, the militia were ordered to be in readiness in case of a riot, but they were not called out.

In an interview, Gov. Hill said the troops were not to be called upon except in case of an emergency. The emergency had not arisen, therefore they would not be ordered out. He remarked that this was the first great strike with which he had had experience, and he did not propose to lose his head; the only point at which there had then been serious trouble was at Syracuse, and there a deputy-sheriff had lost his head and precipitated an encounter.

The strike continued several weeks and there was riotous action at various points along the road, but the civil authorities were able to cope with it without calling on the militia.

The test of a man's real ability comes when an emergency arises which makes a hasty call on his good judgment and discretion. The man who retains his presence of mind, maintains his equipoise and exercises sound discretion at such critical junctures, is to be relied on and will be put to the front.

Men with level heads have the staying qualities which do not falter in the face of danger. Otis A. Cole, of Kinsman, O., June 10, 1890, writes: "In the fall of 1888 I was feeling very ill. I consulted a doctor and he said I had Bright's disease of the kidneys and that he would not stand in my shoes for the state of Ohio." But he did not lose courage or give up; he says: "I saw the testimonial of Mr. John Coleman, 100 Gregory St., New Haven, Conn., and I wrote to him. In due time I received an answer, stating that the testimonial that he gave was genuine and not overdrawn in any particular. I took a good many bottles of Warner's Safe Cure; have not taken any for one year."

Gov. Hill is accounted a very successful man; he is cool and calculating and belongs to the class that do not lose their heads when emergencies arise.

Tips in a Common Fund.

The table waiters in some of the restaurants and hotels of this city have adopted a custom which has been in vogue for a long time among their conferrers in Paris, which astounded a New Yorker who was made aware of it while at one of the restaurants of Paris not long ago. The elegantly dressed waiter who brought him the dainty viands told the New Yorker that the waiters there put into one box all the fees which they procure each day from their customers and that the sum total in this treasury is evenly divided among them at night. "But," the New Yorker asked, "can you always trust all you conferrers that they will deal fairly in the business and deposit all the fees they procure?" "We trust in each other's honor," was the reply, "and we have never had any misunderstanding on the subjects."—New York Sun.

Deliverance!

The shackles are strong, and forged by neglect, if liver complaint has enchained you. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters breaks them easily and without loss of time. Pains in the right side, yellowness o the skin, constipation and dyspepsia attending billiousness, are annihilated by this grand alterative. Incomparably useful is it, too, in rheumatism, malaria, debility and kidney complaints.

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When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

True politeness is perfect ease and freedom.

THE POINT.

"A 1" From a Catholic Archbishop down to the Poorest of the Poor all testify, not only to the virtues of ST. JACOBS OIL, The Great Remedy For Pain, but to its superiority over all other remedies, expressed thus:

It Cures Promptly, Permanently; which means strictly, that the pain-stricken seek a prompt relief with no return of the pain, and this, they say, St. Jacobs Oil will give. This is its excellence.

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Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Backache, kidney pains, weakness, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

An Accomplished Officer.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Pretty young woman crossed over from the southeast corner of Eight and Chestnut streets, and approaching Officer Moffet, the young woman made a peculiar sign with her dainty fingers, and for a moment the big officer was nonplused—only a moment, however. Then a smile broke over his handsome countenance and he raised his hand in the air— a hand that could completely hide both those of the pretty young woman. But those fingers of the officer's were equally facile as those of the young lady's and when she moved hers with the rapidity of thought his responded with equal alacrity. For a few moments this by-play, or rather finger-play, went on, and presently the young woman smiled graciously, bowed to the officer, who gallantly lifted his hat, and tripping lightly away the young lady turned down Eight Street.

"Well, that's the latest I've had to do," said Officer Moffet, turning toward several bystanders. "I wonder what I'll have to do next?"

"Why what's the matter with the young woman?" asked one of those addressed.

"She's deaf and dumb, and I understand the sign language, that's all."

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ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

WELCOME TO HENRY GEORGE.

Poem Read at Cooper Union, September 1, 1890.

To Henry George.

JANUARY—SEPTEMBER, 1890.

From heart to heart, the tidings sped;
From lip to lip the message rang;
Oh, never Hope, since time began,
A sweeter, gladder pæon sang!
Earth smiled upon her Prophet's way;
The skies of winter softer shone;
And balmy were the ocean gales
That gently urged his fleet barque on.

The listning air hushed silence kept,
Then thrilled with answering bugles clear,
While o'er the swelling Austral seas
We heard our brothers' welcoming cheer!
Oh, soul to soul, we felt your joy,
Dear brothers! whom we may not see.
And, hand to hand, with you we pledge
Our lives in sacred fealty.

Beneath the glow of Egypt's skies,
The fellah toils—a hopeless slave;
And fettered earth rewards withholds,
That once with lavish hand she gave.
Dread empire of the ages gone!
We tremble in thy shadowed air:
Death-shrouded city, sterile plain,
The irrevocable doom declare.

Gray desert reaches—silent vast!
Thou, to the spirit's ear, canst tell
Of power, that awe nor pity know;
Of pride, that deep as hades fell.
O Seer of the elder time,
Who led thy captive people forth!
We, too, have heard our Prophet's voice,
And message of a grander worth.

Did we not follow where he passed?
With spirit vision undenied.
Did not our hearts within us burn,
Even as we felt him by our side?
Aye, to the nations wrapped in death,
Now, as of old, the light hath shone!
And stirred with vague unrest their dark—
To blaze with noontide's fire, anon.

Peter! thy dome attesting stands—
The glory and the shame of faith!
And Memory flits from shrine to shrine
A pallid, self-accusing wraith.
Italia—wake! the hour is here!
A greater than thy poets dreamed,
Thy land, expectant, waits to be
From ashes of the grave redeemed.

Hast thou not welcome, sunny France?
The immortal Past invokes thee now
Imperishable glory gleams,
To crown the City's jeweled brow.
By history's page has record bright,
America can ne'er forget:
Her Prophet bears thee gift divine—
A gift to cancel all the debt!

From Scotland's glen, and England's mart,
And Ireland's green, forsaken vale,
They gather—trusted heart and true—
To bid God-speed his homeward sail.
Dear mother isle! full oft, of old,
Thy sons, undaunted, bled for thee;
And sons as loyal name thee now—
The Islands of the Blest, to be.

O country nearest to his heart—
Proud star of empire's western bound!
Thy glory trembles to eclipse;
Is there no balm to heal thy wound?
Man's fairest heritage of earth!
From thy free soil shall justice spring;
And once again, with purer tone,
The Bell of Liberty shall ring!

A thousand, thousand welcomes home!
Our Prophet friend from journeyings far.
From thy imperial city's gates,
To San Francisco's harbor bar.
The throbbing heart-tides swell and meet
A tidal wave of joy and love;
Leaders of souls! to thy high call,
Not all unworthy would we prove.

—Frances M. Milne.

THE NEW YORK TIMES SPEAKS.

The Meeting of the Single Tax Men of the United States in Conference Causes It to Say a Few Words on Existing Methods of Taxation; Meantime It Has a Good Word to Say For the Single Tax Idea.

New York Times, Sunday, August 31.

Mr. Henry George is to be greeted on his return from a trip around the world by a single tax conference, which is to hold its sessions at the Cooper Union this week. Between four hundred and five hundred delegates are expected to be present, representing single tax organizations in some thirty different States. This will certainly afford to Mr. George, after his somewhat triumphal tour, a significant evidence of the progress which his ideas have been making in the last few years. This progress has been made, however, after the practical suppression of one phase of his land theory and the fuller development of another phase. When his doctrines were first put forward, that which appeared most prominent and striking in them was the denunciation of private ownership of land, the contention that all land belonged by right to the community, and the proposition that the State should confiscate and hold in its own possession all land regardless of the vested rights of individuals. This idea was not only revolutionary, but it involved such manifest injustice as to be generally repellent. To be sure, Mr. George argued that there was nothing wrong in it, and that it was a very simple and easy matter. All that was necessary was for the State to put a tax upon land, irrespective of improvements, equal to its full rental value. Then it would not be worth any body's while to insist upon holding title to it; occupations is all that would be of any moment to the possessors, and that would have to be fully paid for, while the compensation would come in relief from all other forms of taxation.

This side of the Henry George doctrine has developed into what is known as the single tax policy, while the land ownership side of it has been rather lost sight of. The single tax idea in its present form practically ignores or neglects the question of title and ownership in land, and simply maintains that all public revenues should be derived from tax upon land values apart from improvements, which tax may rightly be carried to the point of appropriating for the State all that properly belongs to the rental value of the land. It is maintained that the bare land, that which is valuable for mere occupation, and is in no measure due to labor or expense put upon it by individuals, is the natural heritage of the community, to which all should have access on the same terms, and that the income derivable from advantages of location or quality fairly belongs to the community. Moreover, it is argued that the increase of value for occupation due to the growth of the community and the multiplication of advantages through social and industrial development, and not due to any labor or expense of the occupant, belongs by right to the community.

But, leaving all these subtleties apart, the single tax proposition is capable of being considered in a very simple form as a mere question of taxation, and as such it is not without interest, as recent discussion in many quarters amply shows. We have not hesitated heretofore to express our belief that it was the ideal of taxation, unattainable for a good while to come and without a long agitation and progressive advances, but resting on irrefragible logic. Its advantages would be many. It reduces taxation to absolute simplicity and certainty and the utmost efficiency—that is to say, the form which would bring the greatest ratio of revenue with the smallest cost and difficulty of collection. It would absolutely free from the inequalities that characterize all existing systems of taxation, for all land, by whomsoever held and for whatever purpose used, would pay a revenue in precise proportion to the advantage derived from holding and using it. Moreover, it would be the form of taxation that would interfere least with the processes of production and of trade, and therefore be the least of a burden upon the community. We do not think it would accomplish all that has been claimed for it in affording opportunities for labor and relief from poverty, which has many causes, but it would afford the very largest measure of industrial and commercial freedom and facilitate a more equal distribution of opportunities and of the results of production and exchange. It would bring about a "free trade which would be absolute in its exemption from burden, restriction and perversion by public authority.

As an ideal system it is well that this form of taxation should have its earnest and persistent advocates, that it should be the subject of agitation and discussion, that organizations should be formed and conferences held to promote it. It has a sort of analogy to the old free soil and anti-slavery idea without its sectional aspect; but there is a vast deal of this process of revolutionizing public sentiment to be done before it can become a practical question in politics and legislation. But all tax reform must move in this general direction—in the direction of removing burdens and restrictions from industry and trade, and in the direction of simplicity and certainty. We have long advocated deriving all taxes for State and local purposes—excepting such special expedients as obtaining revenue from corporations that hold public franchises—from real estate as distinguished from personal property, and reducing the national system of taxing trade to a purely revenue basis with as much simplicity and effectiveness and as little interference with the natural laws of trade as possible. These would be long steps in the direction of the single tax movement, and they are steps that may be taken as soon as the people can be convinced of their advantage. They are steps that must be taken before there can be any headway beyond them. They are within the range of practical discussion and feasible legislation. The single tax is a remote ideal, and the conference of this week will serve to make it better understood and will stimulate the working of the leaven.

The Single Tax Conference.

St. Paul Globe.

The single tax conference held in New York yesterday and the day before is a notable event, and yet its results are not liable to have a disturbing effect on national politics for a good many years to come. The single tax is a remote ideal; still, the results of the New York conference will lead to a discussion and agitation of the Henry George theory, and perhaps will serve to make it better understood.

It must have been gratifying to Mr. George, on his return from a trip around the world, to discover the growth of his single tax idea. When he went away he was the only public advocate of his hobby. He came back to be greeted by a convention of four or five hundred representatives of single tax leagues, representing about thirty different States. It was the evidence of the progress his ideas have been making within the last few years.

It is noteworthy, however, that Mr. George's doctrines have undergone a good deal of revision and modification since he first put them forward. The former denunciation of the private ownership of land, the contention that all land belonged by right to the community, and the proposition that the State should confiscate and hold as its own possession all land regardless of the vested rights of individuals—all these theories have been abandoned, and the single tax idea reduced to a more practical form. As now announced it is not so visionary or revolutionary. The single tax as now interpreted ignores or neglects the question of title and ownership in land, and simply maintains that all revenue should be derived from a tax upon land values apart from their improvements.

As we have stated, the single tax proposition is a remote ideal. It is too full of subtleties to commend itself to popular approval without a vast deal of argument and explanation. There must be a long agitation and many progressive advances before it can become popular. And yet, despite the popular prejudice against it, the single tax proposition possesses some advantages. Although unattainable for a good while to come, it presents more nearly than any thing else that has yet been suggested the ideal system of taxation. It would reduce taxation to absolute simplicity, and would bring the greatest ratio of revenue with the smallest cost and difficulty of collection. In these respects, at least, it would remove serious defects in the existing system of taxation. We fail to see how it could accomplish that relief from poverty which its advocates claim, but we do see that it must afford the very largest measure of individual and commercial freedom. It would at least establish a free trade which would be exempt from restriction and perversion by public authority.

In view of these facts, the single tax movement inaugurated in New York yesterday promises to bring Mr. George's theory within the range of practical discussion and feasible legislation. The great masses of the people are always willing to listen and to learn. The organization of a national league is done for the purpose of bringing this question directly to public notice, and to make the effort to revolutionize public sentiment in favor of Mr. George's scheme. Still, there must be a vast deal of this process of revolutionizing public sentiment before the single tax proposition can become a practical question in politics and legislation.

A New Way to Commit Suicide.

Out at Prescott, A. T., ten years ago a young man with red hair, blue eyes and soft hands tramped into town. He had come down from the Tin Cup district of Colorado on a prospecting tour, but why he should strike into Prescott for anything nobody knew. He was in hard luck as anybody could see.

His blue woolen shirt had been washed and washed until it was almost brown from the corrosive action of alkali water, and his clothing was torn and wrinkled. He was a gentleman for all that. He had a pleasant word for everybody, although some of the boys had caught him moping about the corners. How he lived nobody knew. He had no money and could get no work.

"Idaho Jack," a reckless gun fighting cowboy from the Three Sister mountains of Idaho, was in town, too. He had some money, told a good story and absorbed liquor like a blotting pad. He said he was on his way to Deming. Every night saw Jack at the Ark. He made friends with everybody except the stranger from the Tin Cup district.

One night when the Ark was blue with smoke, and "Idaho Jack" was in the midst of a harum-scarum story, the morose stranger quietly arose from his chair, walked up to the upper country romancer and cuffed him across the ear.

For an instant not a word was said. Then of a sudden the Idaho gunner drew his weapon like a flash and fired. The stranger fell dead. Nobody knew his name, but when the sheriff ransacked his tattered clothing he found this note:

"To the Sheriff:

"My name is A. C. Hepburn. My parents live at Graton, N. Y. I have been out of work and starving. I have not got money enough to buy poison or a gun, and there is not water enough in Arizona to drown a gnat. I therefore take this opportunity to slap Jack, knowing as I do that it means instant death, and that is what I seek. It costs nothing, it is a new way to seek suicide, and I demand of you that you do not prosecute Jack, because he was not the aggressor. Bury me as I die. That is all I ask. Sincerely,

A. C. H."

The letter dumbfounded the town. It took all the fight out of "Idaho Jack." Dollar by dollar the "shiners" came in, until there was enough of them to buy a varnished coffin and a whitewashed headboard. Jack's contribution was something like $8—all he had and all he could borrow at the time. He was not prosecuted, but he left the town as soon as the headboard was set.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

May Never Ascend the Throne

It is a question whether the Prince of Wales ever succeeds to the throne. His health is not robust; there are ugly rumors to the effect that Bright's disease has a hold upon him. But the prince cares little about being king. He does not court the anxieties and the onerous duties which his rise to that exalted station would necessarily involve; he is not an ambitious man; he loves and seeks the society of those he likes, and, true democrat that he is, he shudders when he thinks that there may come a time when he will be compelled to associate with men who cannot possibly have human sympathy in common with himself. His eldest son, the Duke of Clarence and Avondale, is a hulking, shiftless, good-natured lubber, looking like his mother, but having neither his mother's tact or dignity nor his father's graciousness or strength of character. It seems to be a foregone conclusion that in the due course of time the duke will marry his pretty cousin, the sweet and pretty daughter of the Princess of Teck.—Eugene Field.

He Must Get Married.

Attorney Arthur S. Fisher, of Rockford, is a candidate for matrimonial honors. He is a member of the Owl club, a society of Ogle county bachelors, and his doom was sealed at its picnic on Aug. 15. During the day came the election of officers. Among the officers is one called "the $10,000 beauty of the club." and he who is elected to this office must marry within a year and withdraw from the society. The charm has never failed to work yet, and every man who has been elected to the office has been married within the year. Every other officer is elected by acclamation, but this one is elected by solemn and sacred ballot. When the ballots were counted it was found that Mr. Fisher was the doomed man. The good natured attorney made a pleasant speech, and tried in his clever way to turn it off as a joke. The sequel has never failed to occur.—Chicago Herald.

The Man Who Works Nights

A newspaper man, who gets to bed so late that he sleeps until 2 or 3 o'clock in the afternoon, awakening the other day and looking at the clock saw that it was 6 o'clock. As he had an engagement at that hour, he fairly leaped into his clothes and rushed from the house, to find that it was 6 o'clock, but 6 a. m. He had slept just one hour. He wasn't "mad," because he felt too foolish.—New York Tribune.

Two Sweet Girl Graduates.

Two sweet girl graduates went forth to walk in the woods. In their holiday mood all roads were one to them, and when they came to a cross-road they turned into it. A hunter who happened to to be standing near spoke to them.

"Don't take that road, young women," he said; "It isn't safe."

"Why isn't it safe?" asked the sweetest of the girl graduates, incredulously.

"Because a bear has lately gone that way."

"How do you know that? Did you see the bear?"

"No, I didn't see him; but there is his trail;" and the hunter pointed to some footprints on the ground.

The girl graduates carefully examined the tracks, and said one to the other: "They don't look like the prints of a bear's paws. Do you think they are?"

"Don't believe him," said the other. "I don't think they look a bit like bear tracks."

"Do you know a bear trail when you see it?" queried the hunter.

"If you mean the print of a bear's paws on the ground," said one of the girl graduates, with a lofty air, "I am sure anyone could tell what they would look like."

"Did you ever see the tracks of a bear?" repeated the hunter.

"No," replied the girl graduate, "but natural history gives us the conformation of a bear's paws, and the commonest mental operation would teach us from that what their tracks would look like. I don't think these look the least like the footprints of a bear. Bears have claws, and there are no marks of claws here."

"Who ever heard of a bear without claws?" said the other girl graduate, with a withering glance at the hunter.

"What kind of tracks be they, then, miss?" asked the hunter.

"Indeed I don't know," returned one of the sweet girl graduates, superciliously. "They certainly are not the tracks of a bear."

"Besides," added the other sweet girl graduate, "who ever heard of bears walking along roads."

The hunter's stock of arguments as well as words were limited, and he said nothing. The sweet girl graduates went on their way.

They had not gone far when a bear sprang upon them and ate them up. The only part of their anatomy not masticated beyond identity were their tongues, which finding tough, the bear had swallowed whole. Before the process of digestion fairly begun, these found time for a few words:

"They were bear tracks after all," said one.

"And suppose they were." replied the other, "how were we to know?"—Harper's Bazar.

Modern Eloquence.

That the flowers of eloquence have not been all gathered in from time to time evident when some bold orator breaks out in a high strain. A gentleman who passed the Fourth of July in a mountain village this year furnishes the following as a specimen of the eloquence which found favor on that occasion. The oration was delivered by a local magnate, a man who has political aspirations, and of whom his neighbors say that "the 'squire had ought to go to Congress;" and the hearer declares that he wrote down this bit of modern eloquence on the spot, exaggerating it not in the least:

"Since first the great hand of Liberty was extended to pluck our sinking land like a brand from the maelstrom of oppression, and to make despots tremble in their palaces till the welkin of all Europe rang with their cries of impotent terror, there has been one day which has been as a star in the hearts of all freemen, awakening reverberating echoes which nothing can quench, and from which shall spring in glorious efflorescence the flowers of civilization and the deep-delved treasures of learning and law. The insolence of English tyranny was the last straw in the cup of American endurance, and a nation of freemen sprang full-armed into being, as a splendid comet soars in the heights of the empyrean."

Another Sauce.

The teacher told her scholars that the chewing of tobacco was a vile and reprehensible habit. One of the boys, with an air of importance, replied that he had seen a fellow chew because his tooth ached; he didn't think it could be called wrong to chew for such a purpose.

"This answer pleased the rest of the scholars, and for a moment the teacher was at a loss how to meet it. Then she said:

"Horace, if a girl should have the toothache and wish to chew tobacco, what ought she to do?"

Horace scratched his head, but was equal to the emergency:

"She ought to have the tooth pulled." he answered.—Youth's Companion.

A Self-Sustaining Municipality

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Enthusiastic Chicagoan—Yes, sir and the beauty of it is that it is all raised right here in the city, don't you see?—Puck.

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A famous Washington gambler, it is said, will soon go to preaching. He would have begun ten years ago, but he has just found out a cure for his cough. It is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

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We call the attention of our readers to the ad of the Van Dusen-Harrington Co. in another column. This Co. succeeds to the commission business carried on for years by G. W. Van Dusen Co. and have every facility known to the trade for disposing of grain consigned to them and are able to secure the highest possible prices. Great care is exercised by them in seeing that grain is properly inspected and weighed. It is a great advantage to shippers of grain to know that they are sending it to a responsible house that will give them fair treatment.

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A Confirmed Cripple.

I was about to take him to Cincinnati for an operation, expecting his leg would have to be taken off, and began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla in order to get up his strength. The medicine woke up his appetite and soon pieces of bone were discharged from the sore. We continued with Hood's Sarsaparilla, as it seemed to be doing him so much good, and the discharge from the sore decreased, the swelling went down, the leg straightened out, and in a few months he had perfect use of his leg. He now runs everywhere, and apparently is as well as ever." JOHN L. MCMURRAY, Notary Public, Ravenswood, W. Va.

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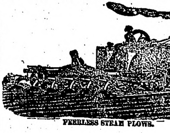

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Official Paper of the City.

JAS. MEEHAN, JR. Editor and Prop.

Hon. S. G. Comstock,

FOR CONGRESS, 5th DIST.

The cunningly devised scheme of the theorist to build locks every two miles in the Red Lake and Red River will never prevent Congressman Comstock's re-election.

Farmers of this section would like to see Whiteman. A individual who can legislate to put an artificial lake on each farm so that farmers can do their seeding in boats and avoid paying the high duty on agricultural implments is indeed a wonder.

Bill Ervin's flowery speech didn't go down worth a cent with the farmers of Red Lake Falls. His figurative diction is not appreciated by the common man and rank, were the words of denunciation heaped upon the great criminal office-seeking advocate as his audience poured from the hall.

The fact that Mr. Whiteman resides in the southeast corner of the Fifth district is sufficient evidence that all his interests lie within the bluff bounded city of Duluth. Every appropriation he could get would be for the benefit of his own real-estate. Cast your vote for Comstock who represents the whole district, and you will make no mistake.

We notice most of the farmers alliance papers throughout the county are calling on the farmer's alliance members for funds. This shows the motive power which induces these editors to take such a deep interest in the cause of the alliance. It would be well for farmers to stay by their old party, as thus their grievances can sooner be healed.

Because Congressman Comstock voted for the McKinley bill when elected on a protection platform some democrats are blind enough to conclude that he could not change his vote and will vote against any reduction of the tariff hereafter although running on a platform delaring for a tariff for revenue only. Don't believe this. Congressman Comstock is just as honest as his democratic defamers.

The NEWS invites the public to visit our office and see the beautiful steel engravings which we are offering as premiums to subscribers who pay up one year in advance. Besides these we have up a gig worth about $20 brand new from the factory that goes in with the rest. Any new subscriber paying one year in advance or any old one canceling his indebtedness and doing the same well get a ticket on all the premiums, which will be raffled off some time next winter. Bear in mind the literary offers and clubbing rates.

Another dodge to catch the Norwegan vote the St. Paul News carrspondent from Crookston calls the county attorney on the alliance ticket Mr. Olsen trying to carry he impression he is a Norwegian, a bright young man great, lawyer etc. look over the court calendars the past three years and behold the number of cases he has conducted in our circuit court and then conclude he is a great lawyer with the aid of Halvor Steenerson.

Bierley of Grand Forks spoke to a mixed audience Tuesday night, principally upon the feasibility of congress appropriating money to build a system of dams and locks along the Red River of the north from Pembina to its source and from the mouth of Red Lake river to its source. Five hundred thousand dollars he claims would be sufficient to complete this work. This appriation Congressman Comstock failed to get, but he assures the voters that the man advertised to speak here who failed to put in an appearance, Mr. Whiteman, will push through congress before he is there a month. We won't stop to consider the mammoth scheme. It might be feasible 2,000 years hence but at the present time it is beyond the comprehension of the common voter. To think of the amount of fall there is in the Red Lake river between Crookston and Thief River Falls and then consider that five hundred thousand dollars would be sufficient to build dams and locks to hold back the water is taxing the intelligence of the average man, who is not a theoris beyond endurance.

Congressman Comstock was never asked by his people for an appropriation to build these dams and locks. Nor is he in congress to represent the people of North Dakota boomers. Mr. Whiteman has hired a North Dakota editor to come into the Fifth district and talk about the impossibilities congressman Comstock failed to make possible. The people of this vicinity are satisfied with the work done by Mr. Comstock because he has been a true representative.

An Inexpensive Purifier.

After boiling ten minutes the water should be poured into a wooden or stone jar, covered with a cloth and left an hour to cool, when it may be put into the filter. For a filter a new, clean flower pot of unglazed clay, filled monthly, or rather changed for one freshly charged, is better than most of the patents in the market. First cut a disk of cotton flannel to fit the bottom of the pot inside, put on this a layer of clean, white sand an inch thick, then three inches of charcoal in very coarse powder, three inches of sand above this, and clean, washed gravel over all, and you have as good a filter for a dollar as you can buy for ten, as far as working goes. The water must run through this twelve hours before the charcoal dust washes out so that the fluid runs clear. The pot should fit into the top of a long stone jar with faucet attached and the ice be hung in it, tied in a piece of cotton flannel for a primitive mode of keeping the iceworms out and making the ice last longer.

The only trouble with water so prepared is that it tastes flat from want of air, which Dr. Currier proposes to supply by a clean bellows kept for the purpose, but it is more conveniently done by pouring water from one pitcher to another several times as foaming drinks are mixed. Or one of the patent egg and cake beaters could be used in the water for a few minutes, and the most discriminating palate could hardly fail to approve water so refined.—Shirley Dare in New York Herald.

The Diffusion of Light.

A bit of clever artifice to which women may resort with a clear conscience consists in distributing light so that coloring and features may be developed instead of flattened. In more than half the houses, on visits both day and night, the light is inartistically admitted from above. Go into any ballroom where floods of illumination are dispensed from a great height, and the freshest debutante is seen at a disadvantage. Her rosiness is fairly devoured by the greedy glare, and not until one draws her into the dimly lit conservatory are all the delicate tints restored. The secret of preserving one's bloom after nightfall lies in using wax or even paraffine candles as much as possible, and so distributing their soft glow that it will all shine from about a level with the face. "How exceedingly pretty the girls always look at your house," remarked a casual observer, never guessing that one-half the credit was due their hostess, who enhanced instead of ruthlessly dissipating her guests' loveliness by the manipulation of illumination.—Illustrated American.

A Famous Woman Surgeon.

Mme. Ribart, the ex-grisette, who was the first European to practice medicine in the Turkish harems, was as skillful as most of her contemporaries. The woman's career is more romantic than most fiction. Her lover in Paris was a medical student; she devoured his text books with more avidity than he did her novels. She passed a brilliant examination at twenty-six and went to Cairo to practice; her patients were soon numbered by the hundreds, but the excesses into which she plunged resulted in her incarceration in a lunatic asylum. She then sought a new career in Cochin China and at once won the admiration of the French inhabitants. So speedily did her skill as a surgeon make her famous that she in a short time became physician to the court, and was to have operated on the queen mother of Annam for cataract. The day before she was to have relieved the old queen, who had been blind for years, the wonderfully beautiful and skillful Dr. Ribart died.—New York Telegram.

When You Go Away.

When packing your trunk remember to sew all the folds in your dresses flat. There is nothing so quickly makes a new dress look like an old one as bad management in packing. Lay a paper over passementeries and bead trimmings, as they will be sure to leave their mark on anything lightly packed above them. If your trunk is too short turn your dresses at the top, never at the bottom, and if there is a velvet panel creation in your wardrobe lay something soft where you fold it and place it perfectly flat, otherwise it will come out in a watered design where it was not evenly laid. Open all tapes, and if you have a wash dress with loopings open them out; for if packed looped by the time you reach your destination all their fresh stiffness will be lost. Pack everything as flatly and evenly as possible, and you will be surprised to see how much can be gotten into even a small trunk, especially if the trunk be packed gradually so as to let it settle by degrees.—Exchange.

Riders and Fencers.

Outside of New York Philadelphia and Baltimore furnish the handsomest and best equipped as well as the most daring horsewomen. Fencing for women grows steadily in favor. There are few conspicuous proficients, though, outside the stage. Mrs. Langtry is a fine hand with the foils. So is Mrs. Potter. Bernhardt swears by them. The exercise is so essentially French that it is no wonder French women are most expert in it. Some of the greatest ladies in Paris could fight a duel to the death, with all the chances in their favor unless the opponent was a marvelously fine swordsman. Viennese women fence, too. In each case it is the ladies of the great world and the half who affect the pastime. The great middle class and the working women know nothing of such distractions.—New York Star.

Where Famous Mrs. Tilton Lives.

Mrs. Theodore Tilton is a sad and lonely woman, with silver streaked hair, a careworn face and stooped figure, who frequents Lincoln park in Chicago with her grandchildren. Every pleasant morning in the year she goes to the pleasure ground, but is seldom recognized and never seen speaking to any one. She lives with her married daughter, who contributes to the family income by water color paintings, many of which are very lovely in conception and treatment.—Chicago Letter.

Woman's Hold on Life.

From recent statistics it seems to be shown that woman has a greater tenacity of life than man, and that the Hebrew women are the longest lived of any race. Then, too, among insects the male perishes at a relatively earlier period; in plants the seminal blossoms die earliest and are produced in the weaker limbs, and female quadrupeds have more endurance than male.—Herald of Health.

Value of an Egg.

An egg is said to contain as much nourishment as a pound and one ounce of cherries, a pound and a quarter of grapes, a pound and a half of russet apples, two pounds of gooseberries and four pounds of pears, and that 114 pounds of grapes, 187 pounds of russet apples, 192 pounds of pears and 327 pounds of plums are equal in nourishment to 100 pounds of potatoes.

BABY.

A little form so dainty small,
So soft, so tender, and so dear;
A little voice whose helpless call
Is music to a mother's ear;
A little pulse of delicate breath,
Like Eve's when Zephyr whispereth;

A little arm that nerveless lies;
Red, curling fingers, tiniest things;
Two round, blue upward gazing eyes,
All filled with silent wonderings,
That, as the kiss of heaven's light bids,
Now ope, now close their downy lids;

A little head, so smooth and white;
Pert, rosy mouth and fairy chin,
And cheeks all rounded to the sight,
Save where a dimple draws them in;
All in one tiny frame enwove,
As light as Laughter, soft as Love.

—W. Trego Webb in London Spectator.

EXERCISE FOR GRACE.

Why Women Rise from a Chair Very Much as the Doll of Their Child Does.

Has anybody told you yet, little woman, that you don't know how to rise from a chair? Well, you don't. The act, as you perform it, suggests the movements of the flat faced, jointed wooden creature you loved best when a child, because she was the ungainliest of all your children, and everybody else laughed at her and at you for cherishing her most. But you did, and you made her the very finest gowns and most astounding turbans you could devise, and kept her in your arms most of the day and put her close by your pillow when you went to bed at night, and perhaps that is partly the reason why you sit down and rise up with some suggestion of her ancient grace.

But you should have learned better things, little woman, all these days that you have been hearing so much about physical perfection, and the dress reforms, and the body reforms, and the Delsartian graces, and all the rest. And you should have learned that the reason you rise like your wooden doll is because your joints are in exactly the same inflexible and unyielding state that hers were. The secret of grace of body is suppleness of joint. It really takes all the poetry out of the matter, you see, to discover that the elegant sinuosity of movement that marks the "vere de vere" is altogether a question of mechanics, and depends upon the ease of motion in the various hinges that connect the different members of the human frame. But it is, and so the thing for you to do is to get these hinges into easy working order as soon and as completely as possible.

Begin your improving exercises, not by practicing various graceful poses before a mirror, as women who haven't got hold of the secret of the thing are wont to do, but begin with suppling each separate joint in your body in this way. Turn the fingers round and round on the axis of the hand; turn the hand round on the axis of the wrist. Turn the forearm on the elbow and the whole arm on the shoulder. Then turn the head on the neck—slowly and as far round as you can. You will be surprised to see how easily after a few days' practice your face will come to be where your back hair was a moment before.

Now try turning the trunk on the waist line, the legs on the hips, the lower half of the leg on the knee and the foot on the ankle. A steady, constant practice of this one turning exercise every day for one month until every joint is as free and supple as it can possibly be made will give a grace and freedom of motion that seems well nigh incredible to one who has never tried it. The most important of these movements are those that turn the body on the waist, the head on the neck, and the legs on the hips. Just notice the next graceful woman you meet and see for yourself how much her grace of movement depends on the free and supple action of the trunk and the waist and the hips.—New York Evening Sun.

Women Who Live by Typewriting.

A manufacturer of one of the standard typewriters on the market says that there are 75,000 women who make a living in this country by thrumming the keys of writing machines. "We are not able to give you absolutely accurate information," he said, "as to the number of women who make a living by the typewriter, but we are probably in a better position to estimate the approximate number, as we know more nearly than any one else how many machines of all makes are in use, and the proportion of male and female operators. We think it not far out of the way to say that there are about 75,000 women whose support is derived from the use of writing machines, and 25,000 men of whom the same may be said. These figures do not include the men who use the typewriter themselves in their own business or profession, but merely those who use the machine as employes of other people." Another manufacturer says that from 20,000 to 30,000 women are using the machines which he is making.—New York Sun.

The Disposition of the Ring.

The disposition of that sentimental pledge, the engagement ring, has at last been carried before the French courts, and now we know to whom when its significance is broken the token shall revert. In the Nimes court in France a recent divorce case came up in which the wife claimed as hers certain articles of jewelry presented to her before their marriage. Prominent among these was the engagement ring. The judges decided that not only is a woman entitled before the law to all those articles of value which a lover has seen fit to present to her before marriage, but that the "ring offered for the purpose of recalling the engagement of two persons constitutes the most personal and most irrevocable of all souvenirs given in view of marriage." This is as it should be.—San Francisco Argonaut.

How a Brilliant Woman Writes.

Mrs. Mary E. Bryan, who draws the biggest salary of any woman editor in the United States, has written a comedietta in one act entitled "His Society Play." It is the experience of a New York playwright with the scenes in the top story of a lodging house. This quaint, nervous little woman is a Georgia product, unusually gifted, with as many whims as a child, and a disposition quite as sunny. She is a tremendous worker, writes day and night, most of the time sitting on the floor Turk fashion, with her copy paper on a lapboard, and the whole place littered with pencil chips.—Exchange.

A Society Coach.

A lady belonging to an old New York family which has been financially wrecked is earning a substantial living by coaching people for society. She charges her pupils $5 an hour for her services, and her specialite is to supply the newest gossip as to fashionable engagements, coming marriages and other social events of interest. She has also an excellent stock of stories suitable for relation at luncheon and dinner tables, and is well up in the gossip about the latest literary and dramatic successes and the newest books.—Chatter.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., August 27th, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on October 14th, 1890, viz:

Georgiena Fontaine Hd No. 12286 for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ sec 12 tp 150 R.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon said land, viz:

Edward Wichterman, William Black, Henry LaChance and August Mercier, all of Lambert P. O., Polk county, Minn.

sep15oc9 H. H. Dickmann, Register.

Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage containing power of sale dated July 31st, 1883, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds of Polk county, Minnesota, on July 31st, 1883, in Book O of mortgages on pages 130 to 134 inclusive, whereby Henrich Bote and Elizabeth Bote his wife, mortgagors, mortgaged to Emma B. Gove, guardian of Frank M. Gove, mortgagee, the east half of the north east quarter and the southwest quarter of the north east quarter, and the north east quarter of the south east quarter, of section fourteen in township one hundred and fifty-two in range forty-six in Polk county, Minnesota, containing 160 acres, by which default the power of sale has become operative, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of $705.75.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of said power said mortgage will be foreclosed and said premises will be sold at public auction by the sheriff of said county or his deputy on the 25th day of October, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston in said county to pay said debt and interest and taxes and $25 attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated September 8th, 1890.

Emma B. Grove, (now Emma B. Mitchell)
Guardian of Frank M. Gove,
Mortgagee.
Nontague & Bucklen,
Attorneys for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn. sep11-nov24

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage containing a power of sale dated April 5th, 1887, duly recorded in the office of register of deeds of Polk county, Minnesota, on April 8th, 1887, in book 30 of mortgages on page 398 whereby Wilfred Cyr and Emma Cyr, his wife, mortgagors, mortgaged to F. T. Day, mortgagee, the west half (w½) of the south east quarter (se¼) and the south east quarter (se¼) of the south west quarter (sw¼) and lots nine (9) and ten (10) all in section twenty-five (25) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) of range forty-five (45) in Polk county, Minnesota containing one hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 acres, by which default the power of sale has become operative and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of $87.30.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of said power, said mortgage will be foreclosed and said premises will be sold at public auction by the sheriff of said county or his deputy on the 22d day of November, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston in said county, to pay said debt and interest and taxes and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated June 1st, 1890.

F. T. Day, Mortgagee.
De Forest Bucklen,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk—ss.
In probate court, special term Sept. 13, 1890.
In the matter of the estate of William J Bahnson, deceased.

On receiving and filing the petition of John E. Bahnsen of Rock Island, Illinois, representing among other things, that William J. Bahnsen late of Crookston, Minnesota, on the 26th day of August, A. D. 1890, at Fisher, Minnesota, died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattles, and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a brother of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to De Forest Bucklen granted:

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before this court on Tuesday the 14th day of October A. D. 1890, at 2 o'clock p. m. at the probate office in Crookston in said county.

Ordered Further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing this order once in each week, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 15th day of September A. D. 1890.

By the Court: C. O. Christianson,
Judge of Probate.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk—ss.
In probate court, special term, Sept. 23rd, 1890.
In the matter of the Estate of Theodore Laurent, deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Theodore Laurent deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court:

And Whereas, Marie Clement of Terrebonne in said county of Polk, the widow of said deceased, has filed herewith her petition, representing, among other things, that said Theodore Laurent died in said county on the 30th day of November 1889, testate, and that, Joseph Laurent who is named in said last will and testament as the executor thereof declines and refuses to act as such executor thereof declines and refuses to act as such executor and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters of administration with the will annexed, be to Louis St. Yves issued thereon.

It is ordered, that the proofs of said instrument and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the probate office in Crookston in said county, on the 21st day of October A. D. 1890, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument:

And it is further ordered, that public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publication of these orders once in each week for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls in said county.

By the Court, C. O. Christianson,
sp25-oc9 Judge of Probate

Land Office at Coookston, Minn., October 7, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register of U S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 6, 1890, viz, Arthur Toupin, hd 12,187, for the w½ se¼ and e½ sw¼ sec 15, tp 150, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz,

Damas Lachance Moses Guerard, Phillias Descautel, Cyrille Lussier, all of Brooks P. O., Minn.

H. H. Dickmann, register.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF—

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK AT RED LAKE FALLS, IN THE STATE OF MINNESOTA AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, OCTOBER, 2ND, 1890.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	57,653.38
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	235.08
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500.00
Due from approved reserve agents	8,208.52
Due from other National Banks	955.37
Banking-house, furniture & fixtures	1,093.75
Other real estate and mortgages owned	589.95
Checks and other cash items	884.93
Bills of other banks	1,117.00
Fractional paper currency, nickles and cents	46.06
Specie	3,222.40
Legal-tender notes	1,700.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	562.50
Total	88,768.94
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	50,000.00
Surplus fund	4,000.00
Undivided profits	841.88
National Bank notes outstanding	11,250.00
Dividends unpaid	424.00
Individual deposits subject to check	17,857.42
Demand certificates of deposit	4,395.64
Total	88,768.94

State of Minnesota county of Polk, SS.

I, James I. Wyer, Chashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JAMES I. WYER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of Oct., 1890.

THEO. GARCEAU, Notary Public,
Polk Co. Minn.
Correct—Attest:
JOSEPH SMITH }
ED. HAMBY. } Directors
FRANK E. HUNT }

Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:59 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul. Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

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Roller Mill "B"

BEST PATENT	$2.25
BEST STRAIGHT	2.00
SECOND "	1.75
FAMILY BAKER'S	1.40
GRAHAM	2.00
RYE FLOUR	2.00
MIDDLINGS	1.00
SHORTS	.55
BRAN	.45
BEST GROUND FEED	.80
2d " "	.65

Fine corn meal per pound, 1½c.

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City Meat Market.

A full line of market supplies, such as

BEEF, PORK,
MUTTON, POULTRY
AND SAUSAGE.

A first class meat market where everything is kept as clean as can be.

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Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 4-6

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MINNEAPOLIS,
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AND ALL POINTS EAST.

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10 pr Cent

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Homeseekers will find the last of the public domain of agricultural and grazing value along the Great Northern Ry in North Dakota and Montana. **FREE LANDS.**

New Towns 100 or more, along the Great Northern Railway Line. Business chances. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul, Minn., for Books, Maps, etc. Write now.

Settlers on Free government lands along the Great Northern Railway Line in North Dakota and Montana get low rates and fine markets for products. **Low Rates**

Hunting, Fishing Finest resorts in America along the Great Northern Ry. Line in Minnesota, Dakotas and Montana. Best climate for health seekers.

Montana produces the finest horses and cattle. Free ranges yet in the Mouse, Milk and Sun River Valleys and Sweet Grass Hills. **Horses, Cattle**

Health, Wealth In Mont. Free Lands, New Towns New Railways, New Mines, Low Rates. Largest area of good, vacant land.

Sweet Grass Hills, Milk and Sun River Valleys, Montana, reached only by the Great Northern Railway Line. The stock raisers' paradise. **Sheep Hogs**

Gold, Coal The Regions tributary to the Great Northern Railway Line in Montana produce all the precious and baser metals. New towns and railways are being built.

Go to the Great Reservation of Montana and get a good free homestead. Low rates and free sleepers on Great Northern R'y Line. Go now. **Milk River**

Herds, Mines. These have made Montana the richest state per capita in the Union. Plenty of room for more miners and stock raisers.

Along the Great Northern Line in Montana are free ranches and pasturage, mines of precious metal iron and coal, and new cities and towns. Now is your opportunity. **Young Man**

Great Falls Surrounded by a fine agricultural and grazing country, close to mines of precious metals, iron and coal possessing a water power unequaled in America, it is Montana's industrial centre.

The valleys of Red, Mouse, Missouri Milk and Sun Rivers reached by Great Northern Ry Line. Half rate excursions Sept. 9, 23 and Oct. 14, 1890. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul **G. N. R. L.**

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THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
THE FINEST WOODWORK
THE BEST ATTACHMENTS
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO ORANGE MASS
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DALLAS, TEX.

Railroad Time Table.

WAY FREIGHT	LEAVE	PASSENGER	ARRIVE	WAY FREIGHT
	P. M.		A. M.	
	8:00	St. Paul,	7:05	
	8:35	Minneapolis.	6:35	
	8:00	Duluth	7:00	
	8:30	Ashland,(p m)	6:30	
	3:30 a m	Wadena	a m 12:02	
	A. M.		P. M.	
1:00 p m	6:25	Winnipeg Jction	9:10	2:00 a m.
2:55 "	7:35	Twin Valley	8:30	11:42 pm
4:22 "	8:22	Fertile	7:14	9:54 "
6:20 "	9:20	*RED LK FALLS*	6:20	7:47 "
2:00 "	9:40	Crookston	6:00	10:00 am
7:42 "	10:10	Buffington	5:39	5:55 pm
8:30 "	10:55	Grand Forks	4:45	5:00 "
DAILY	P. M.		P. M.	DAILY
	12:50	Grafton	2:45	
	2:45	Pembina	12:55	
	5:30	Winnipeg, Man.	10:05	

All trains daily.

Miss Bridget Hillgrove was among the number who did not miss any session of the late institute and who received a certificate accordingly.

It we had as good a correspondent in all the towns around as we have at Terrebonne and Euclid, we should be well pleased.

A lively dance, occurred Saturday night in the Beautrow building. An accordion was raffled off and Edmund Bray declared the winner.

N. Marleau started for Red Lake today. He will return in about a week accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. John Crawford.

Ye editor and J. P. Harren took a turn through the game district in the vicinity of Thief River Falls. They returned yesterday.

Mrs John Hoernig took the train Tuesday evening for her home in Oshkosh, Wis. She had a pleasant visit of three weeks here and at Thief River Falls with her daughters Mrs. W. A. Schreiter and Mrs. Carl Kretzschmar.

Mrs. Carl. Kretzschmar and children were over from Thief River Falls this week visiting with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Schreiter.

The two year old brother of L. Brault died Friday.

Mrs. Isiah Gervais and family now reside in town, occupying the Plant residence.

Dr. I. Lemieux received a telegram Monday stating that his father was at the point of death. The doctor accordingly started for his old home near Montreal Tuesday evening.

This fine warm, clear weather is opportune. Thousands of acres will be plowed ready for next spring's operation, and threshing will be finished.

The Chinaman has opened a laundry in the Gosselin building.

Jas. McCaffrey is kept busy getting his business affairs here in running order. His family will probably occupy the Borchers residence if they decide to come, which is very likely.

Rev. W. Guillaume has been put in charge of the Lambert parish. Rev. Gaillaume will doubtless please the Lambert people. Fr. Feige will continue in charge of the Terrebonne parish, much to the satisfaction of his many friends.

Rev. Fr. Arpin took a trip to Argyle this week to look the parish over. It is more than probable the reverend gentleman will soon take charge of the Argyle church. He will be deeply regretted here, as he has won the love and esteem of his parishoners during the one year spent among them.

There was a farmer's alliance rally at opera hall Saturday night. W. W. Erwin addressed the audience. It would have been difficult to tell who he was speaking for, the democrats or alliance, had he not at one time mentioned Owen's name favorably. Just how the slip occurred, we can't say. Erwin is an orator, and though his speech was worthy of him it was not calculated to start a fusilade toward the alliance camp. The lack of enthusiasm was something painful to witness. E. E. Lommen spoke for about an hour. We commend him to obscurity without further comment. Mr. T. J. Hodgson, of the state central committee, said a few words that made a good impression.

The spasmotic evolutions of the Half sheet continue. Its last week's issue appeared in the mails Monday evening.

As thick as a swarm of bees grow the politicians. The home stretch is being run, and the campaign has reached a white heat.

We are out of devil. An energetic boy who can read manuscript wanted at this office at once.

A singing society has been organized here, the object being the mutual enjoyment of the members. Tuesday night the first meeting was held. The society will meet occasionally at the homes of different members for rehearsal or entertainment. A public entertainment may be given in the course of time.

Another democratic rally will be held here Saturday night. Hon. Wellington of Minneapolis will address the audience.

Nelson Perron is now working for the News. Nelson is a bright boy and will get to the front.

Ortman & Wholfer, the wholesalers who do a jobbing business among the farmers, delivered their goods this week. Forty thousand pounds of general merchandise were sold in this vicinity, and the farmers came in Tuesday to receive their goods at the depot. The transaction represents some $15,000 which would otherwise have been put in circulation among our merchants. The affair is outrageous, yet the farmers claim they were incited to this by the methods of the Merchant's Commercial agency.

A Duluth gentleman, Mr. Wells, who is connected with the Duluth & Winnipeg road, was in town Tuesday. Mr. Wells said Red Lake Falls would most certainly get the branch of the Duluth & Winnipeg road as soon as the main line was built, and the branch will be of nearly as much importance as the main line.

Married.

BENOIT—LA BISSONIERE—Mr. L. Benoit, of Gentilly, and Miss Zelia La Bissoniere, of Red Lake Falls, at St. Joseph's church, by Rev. Fr. Arpin, Monday, Oct. 20, 1890.

Miss La Bissoniere is a daughter of our popular citizen, George La Bissoniere, and a charming, accomplished young lady. This place has been her home for over ten years; and it may well be said she has engrafted herself in the affections of a large array of friends. Mr. Benoit is from Crookston; an energetic and worthy young man. In the refrain of congratulations the NEWS would sound a note.

P. Nelson of Terrebonne is engaged as a clerk in Joseph Smith & Co's mercantile establishment. When you go out shopping better drop in there and look over the immense stock. Your wants will be attended to without tiresome delay.

Humpty Dumpty show to-night. Tickets 25, 35, and 50 cents.

A Social Event.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Duffy celebrated the first anniversary of their marriage Wednesday, and all their friends participated. Mr. and Mrs. Duffy received their guests at the Northwestern, as they came in throngs till the rooms were filled with the cream of Red Lake Falls society. After a brief interval of social intercourse the dance began and lasted till 12, when tables were spread and laden with a grand repast. The satisfaction evinced by the guests after having partaken of refreshments was in the order of a high compliment. Added to the other excellencies were the charms of the fair waiters. The guests began dispersing about two o'clock, and all expressed as highly delighted at the evening's successful issue, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Duffy fully fifty more anniversaries, all as auspicious and unmarred as this.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs John A. Duffy, Mr. and Mrs. W B. Duffy, of Mackinack, N. D. Mr. and Mrs. Ed. P. Duffy, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Steward, and Mr. Berthiaume, of Buffington; Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Harren, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Schreiter, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Ovide Emard, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Bourdon, Mr. and Benj. Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Garceau, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Davis, Mr. and Mas. W. T. Spillane, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Kaus, Mr. and Mrs. F. Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Findeison, Mrs. John M. Boyle, Mrs. A. R. Holston, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Dargan J.

Misses Elodia Bray, Sue Boyle, Lizzie Boyle, Tillie Kaufer, Maria Ralph, Roxie Todd, of Grandin, N. D.: Mollie Duffy, Ida Krueger, Clara Krueger, Carrie Fisher, Odile Provost.

Messrs. L. A. Kaufer, Ed Moran, Thos Crompe, Jas. I. Wyer, Ovilla Bray, of West Superior, Wis., Joe Bray, W. P. Crawford, Fred Zeh, John Thompson Herman Krueger, Ed. Garceau, and Phil. A. Kauter.

There may be persons in this community who are at times troubled with colic, or subject to attacks of bowel complaint If so, they should try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It will afford almost immediate relief, and when reduced with water is pleasant to take. If taken as soon as the first indication of the disease is felt it will ward off the attack. Many people use it in this way, and find that it never fails them. A 25 or 50 cent bottle may be obtained a W. A. Schreiter's.

Wilfrid Lemieux has resigned his position on the NEWS, and will attend school.

Truth is stranger than fiction—but H. M. Kaus will sell you a pair of fine lady's shoes for $1.15.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax, hides pelts. All kinds of coal for sale. A. Hoskins and Co. Elevator,
41 W. T. SPILLANE.

John M. Boyle and Jas. McCaffrey were at Crookston Saturday.

Theophile Labissoniere visited the county seat Tuesday.

Henry Jacklin, aged about three years narrow escaped death by eating poisonous berries Tuesday. Dr. Watson arrived just in time to save him.

Council Proceedings.

Council meeting, Aug. 30, 1890.

Members all present except president W. A. Schreiter.

On motion J. A. Duffy was chosen to preside at the meeting in the absence of the president.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

On motion the following accounts were allowed:

P. and J. Meehan, road and bridge fund, $24.74.

Fred Krueger, road and bridge fund $8.25.

Talph & Bourdon, road and bridge fund, $9.60.

Charles Langevin, general fund, $48.78.

Ed. Hamry, general fund 2.00.

Lucien Philien general fund 40.00.

J3s Helm general fund 4.10.

On motion J. M. Boyle was allowed $80.00 out of general fund to apply on salary as village attorney.

Motion made and carried that the recorder be instructed to notify all saloon keepers in the village not to sell liquor to Louis Brault under penalty of having their license revoked.

Moved & carried that the village council advertise in Ada Index and Polk Co Journal two weeks for bids for drilling a flowing well in the village of Red Lake Falls. The bid of P. and J. Meehan to build sidewalk on south side 5th street was open and read it being for $.750 per. lot on motion the bid was laid over for furthe consideration. On motion council adjourned to meet in two weeks.

Hunt & McClatchie have engaged a practical tinner. Bring in your work.

Joseph Smith & Co now have four clerks on the jump. This speaks for itself.

Editor Bierley was down from the Forks Tuesday. Brainy, handsome fellow.

Smith & Fralando's Humpty Dumpty company play at the opera house tonight. The entertainment is said to be a first class moral show and those who miss it will miss it. Among the attractive scenes are "scenes in Hades Land," "The misterious kuklux Dance." "The Wintches Dream," "Grand Winter Carnival," Juggler, perch performers, clowns, wire walkers, all will take their turns in amusing the audience. If you want a good laugh don't miss Smith & Fralando's show. Prices 25, 35 and 50 cents, —children, adult and reserved seats.

Auction Sale.

At Louisville, on the E½ of the NE¼ sec 10. Tp. 150, Range Forty-five, on the 31st of Oct., 1890. Two lumber wagons, one bob sleigh, four milk cows, one tiger seeder, one McCormick binder, one yoke steers, 4yrs old one horse 10 yrs old, One swell cutter, one hay rake, one fanning mill, three heifers one year old; two sets double harness, 130 bushels of potatoes, ten or twelve tons hay, all the household furniture, and other things too numerous to mention. Terms,—All amounts under ten dollars, cash; above, one year's time with bankable security. Sale begins at 10 o'clock a. m.

SOPHIE BROUILLETT.

Mrs. Rudrolph Jacklin who has been so seriously ill, is convalescent. Dr. Watson has been in constant attendance.

JOHN M. BOYLE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Practices in all the State and Federal courts Collections and insurance.
Office in NEWS, Main St.

I. LEMIEUX,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 3-6

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THE TIMES,
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WOMAN AND HOME.

VALUABLE INFORMATION CONCERNING THE CARE OF THE HAIR.

A Girl's Happiest Hour—Recipe for Laundrying Shirts—The Bloom on the Cheek of Maidenhood—Mothers Should Remember—How to Lace a Corset.

The hair is the covering of the roof of "the home of thought and palace of the soul." Where baldness, which sometimes occurs in quite young persons, is hereditary it is doubtful if anything can be done to prevent or remedy it. Avoid "restoratives" and other nostrums, and, as a rule, do not use pomatums or oils upon the head. The thorough use of a moderately stiff brush will greatly promote the health of the scalp and prevent the falling of the hair without other application. The hair should be occasionally washed, and if there is much dandruff the yolk of an egg will be most efficient in removing it. Work the egg with the fingers well into the hair, a little at a time, to bring it in contact with the scalp; then wash it out thoroughly with water, and the hair will be beautifully clean and soft.

Avoid all shampooing liquids; these used by barbers are strong potash solutions. They call it "Salts of Wormwood" and "Salts of Tartar," and use it without knowing its real nature. It is very effective in cleaning, but ruinous to the hair. If the falling of the hair is not prevented by thorough brushing some stimulating application may be made. Half an ounce of the tincture of cantharides added to a quart of bay rum will answer better than most "hair tonics." But the mode of dressing the hair must be controlled almost entirely by the fashion.

It will be considered by many of our lady readers a necessity to dress the hair in the fashion of the moment, but we should endeavor to counteract, by careful treatment, any injurious effects, such as overheating of the scalp, which produces dandruff, irritation and possible baldness. Whatever style is adopted during the day and evening the hair should be given the utmost freedom during the night. All cannot employ artists to direct the efforts of the hair dressing maid, but every one can see to it that simplicity and an appropriate ensemble are presented. Nothing is more unseemly than to see a noble, dignified face marred and its true beauty destroyed by some coquettish or frivolous arrangement of the hair wholly out of keeping with the general bearing of the wearer.—Hall's Journal of Health.

A Girl's Happiest Hour.

Did you ever see a girl, or, what is better, a woman old enough to know what love means, preparing for her lover after a long absence?

Her first thought as she wakens is: This is the day he will come! And in a moment she is out of bed, and scanning the heavens more anxiously than a sailor's wife. If fine she rejoices because the day is in harmony with her mood; if stormy she serenely defies the weather, and tells herself that so brave and so ardent a lover as hers would go through fire and water and tornado, and earthquake rather than fail of an appointment.

She dresses from the skin and with a tender and scrupulous care, although common sense would tell her that only the outer garb could possibly be known or appreciated. She puts her hair a trifle lower or a trifle higher than usual; she feels that never, never did it curl so badly or wave so stiffly, and she would really be provoked, but—he is coming.

And the dainty stockings, and the choice among the dainty boots, and the frilled skirts, and at last the pretty gown, and the laces and the ornaments, and the rose in the bosom or the little bunch of violets upon the corsage! And then the room where she will receive him! How she touches the draperies into new folds, picks a withered leaf or two from the flower vases, moves a chair, a little table and easel, a bit of drapery that everything may do its best to honor the place where he will presently shine as the center of all. And how anxiously the shades and the curtains are lowered and draped to just the becoming light, until finally he rings at the door, she takes one last furtive glance at herself and her surroundings, and then—the door opens, she has the top brick of the chimney, and the happiest hour of life is over!—Mrs. Frank Leslie.

Recipe for Laundrying Shirts.

A laundress of wide experience writes that the doing of that most difficult thing of all in laundry work—the doing up shirt bosoms—may be made highly successful by observing the following procedure: Enough cold starch to last several months may be made of one ounce of white laundry wax, two ounces of borax, one teacupful of water and three teacupfuls of starch. The borax and wax are dissolved in water, sufficiently heated for the purpose, but not hot enough to scald the starch; into this mix the pulverized starch after passing it through a flour sieve. In using take a teaspoonful of this prepared starch and dissolve in water that is not cold enough to prevent the wax from softening. The hot starch is made, not very thick, and a teaspoonful is allowed to a shirt bosom, the hotter the liquid is the better.

Apply a tablespoonful at a time, rubbing in well, before putting on more, and after the right side will take up no more apply to the under side. Unless the starch is well rubbed in the iron will stick and specks and blisters will appear. The hot starching is done first, the bosom is allowed to dry and then the cold starching is done by dipping the bosom in the liquid, wringing out and rubbing slightly. After an hour or so iron, first rubbing the bosom carefully with a cloth wrung out in hot water to equalize the starch on the surface. A thin cloth is to be laid over the bosom the first time the iron is passed over it. When this is removed dampen the surface of the bosom a little and finally iron carefully until the finish is satisfactory. Let the outside cover of the ironing board be woolen cloth and the bosom will not stick to it.

The Bloom on the Cheek of Maidenhood.

There is an indescribable expression in the eye—every fine observer knows it—which distinguishes a modest girl from a matron. Look for it in the eyes of our girls today. It is missing so often; it is replaced by another so unwelcome, so worldly wise, so unpleasantly experienced that we shrink with a sense of having lost the most precious thing in girlhood. It is not our purpose to prove here that the lax theatrical view of life is largely responsible for this, but only to ask, by the way, how far it may be responsible. Better, like the Puritan lady, to shut the eyes when the ballet comes. Better a simple, serious, unworldly ignorance of the low and vicious coming in the name of the high and cultured. Better a thousand fold the instinct of modesty which cannot see a coarse sight than the cool, indifferent, ungirllike familiarity with criminal suggestions which is now the fashion among us.

It is to be feared that the very excellent parents who compose our "select circles" have no more intelligent idea of the amusements affected by the "set" with whom their sons and daughters disport themselves than they have of the entertainments of a factory holiday or a firemen's picnic.

A lady reared in the traditions of high birth and gentle training of a generation ago has a certain exquisite innocence herself like an ideal girl's, which prevents her from appreciating the perils of her children. She who would have thought it a moral lapse to allow a young man, without right, to hold her hand; she whose lips were never touched by man until she gave them to her plighted lover; she who went to her husband as unmarred as an ideal in a dream does not readily perceive or accept the conditions of a lowered moral standard. Is it not enough to be a lady? Is not my girl the daughter of her mother? Read your girl's eyes, you lovely lady of the Brahmin birth, and sweet soul. Question her. She may return you the clear, heavenly look of the heart of your own high youth, and heaven bless her! Far be it from me to mutter and croak, as if a modest maid were an extinct curiosity. But, if she has passed from under your shelter and beyond your standards; if she has been what we call "gay;" if she has tossed a good deal in the foam of young people's frolics; if she has had some mock of a chaperon or none at all; if, in short, she has drifted on the current of existing social streams—question her, question her. —Elizabeth Stuart Phelps in Forum.

How to Lace a Corset.

"If lace you must," said a handsome and smart actress to me, "use three sets of laces in your corsets, one starting at the top and ending two or three holes above the waist line of the corsets, to tie there; the second starting at the lower edge of the corsets, extending up to two or three holes below the waist line of the corsets, to tie there; the third lacing the space left between and tying just at the waist line. Then reducing the size of your waist—that is, pulling the middle cord—isn't going to drag you into a straight line above and below the waist. Also you will wear your corsets, even though tight, with more comfort.

"There is a place—isn't there, dear doctors!—just about at the waist line, that I think God must have left, knowing that we would lace, kill or no kill, where pressure can come without tying our necessary and indispensable viscera into hard knots. By the suggested arrangement of cords we can reduce the size of the waist with less violent offense to heart and lungs and also without sacrificing entirely harmony of outline. Just make beauty and hygiene clasp hands practically—every woman knows what I mean by practically—and we will rejoice more than the doctors.

"Oh! Right here I might as well suggest elastic cord for the upper and lower strings; and even for the one at the waist if you dare. You will thereby gain a suppleness in movement and pose which is worth striving for, but which we cannot all of us take off our stays to obtain, as does the serpentine Sarah. Elastic corset lacings, as I suggest, will at least prevent our looking as if we were padlocked into a board fence when we recline in an easy chair—say like Langtry with a cigarette in one of her 'As in a Looking Glass' pictures."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Mothers Should Remember.

That the abdominal cavity is packed with its organs; that the liver alone extends two-thirds across it, and that tight lacing deeply furrows the liver, sometimes cutting it in two, a thin membrane alone connecting the parts; that the full stomach is thus often pushed up against a weakened heart, and the pelvic organs are so crowded as to produce serious and permanent ill effects.

That the lack of vitality in many children, by which they are rendered peculiarly susceptible to infectious diseases, is due to a deficiency of pure air in their sleeping rooms.

That a child's brain is not in a condition for study before its seventh year, and that when a child is precocious there is special reason for holding it back if it is to be saved from brain disease, future dullness, or possible imbecility.

That no growing child should fail to have at least nine or ten hours' sleep in a well ventilated room, and that no sleep is perfect with a light in the room.

That children under 17 should not be allowed the excitements of evening parties.

That children, from the earliest practicable age, should be trained to habits of self control in all directions.

That every mother ought to make it a prime object to secure and maintain the fullest confidence of her children and her normal influence over them.—Youth's Companion.

Quantities in Weights and Measures.

Sixty drops of liquid make one teaspoonful.

Two teaspoonfuls of liquid make one dessertspoonful.

Two dessertspoonfuls of liquid or four teaspoonfuls make one tablespoonful.

One tablespoonful of liquid makes one-half ounce.

Four tablespoonfuls of liquid make one wineglassful, or two ounces.

Eight tablespoonfuls of liquid make one gill.

Sixteen tablespoonfuls of liquid make one-half pint.

Two wineglassfuls of liquid make one gill, or one teacupful.

One coffeecupful makes one-half pint.

A heaping quart or four coffeecupfuls of flour make a pound.

A full tablespoonful of flour makes one-half ounce.

Ten eggs make one pound.

One pint or two coffeecupfuls of granulated sugar make one pound.

Two and one-half cupfuls of pulverized sugar make one pound.

One pint of broken loaf sugar is one pound.

One tablespoonful of butter is one ounce.

One pint of soft butter makes one pound.

One cupful of butter makes one-half pound.—Good Housekeeping.

Women Live Longer Than Men.

Despite the intellectual and physical strength of man the woman endures longer and bears pain to which the strong man succumbs. Physicians tell us that zymotic diseases are more fatal to males, and the records of our health departments prove that more male children die than female. The proportion dying suddenly is about 100 women to 700 men. In our large cities pulmonary consumption takes off many women, while the diseases fatal to the males are apoplexy, intemperance, affection of the heart or liver, scrofula, gout, paralysis and hydrocephalus.

Again there is an excess of more than 6 per cent. of females in the various populations, though there are from 3 to 6 per cent. more males born than females. In Connecticut many women have lived to be over 100 years old, while scores at the age of 90 are found in every town in the state. In the state of New York, the average life of a woman appears to be 48 years. In Maine the males outlive the females.—Herald of Health.

When Baby Is Young.

Baby was troubled with soreness and discharge from the navel, and nothing seemed to do any good till I applied a raisin, split and the seeds removed, keeping it firmly in place by two narrow strips of court plaster crossing each other. I changed the raisin twice in twenty-four hours; in a week the navel was entirely healed.

Put vaseline on baby's nose and chest when she has a cold, and it will also prevent all chafing and soreness under the arms, in the groin and neck and behind the ears. I found it better than any powder, starch, flour or castor oil.

Baby is one of those who never cry, and I lay it all to the fact that she has never had a pinned band on her except the week that the navel was healing; all skirts button on waists which are loose and tie with tapes. Bands are crocheted of white Saxony and button in front; flannel skirts button all the way down the front; only one safety pin in the diaper and no pricked and crying baby.—Mrs. Ada Dezotell.

A Useful Sweeping Apron.

I saw a few days since a new idea for a sweeping or dusting apron. It was made of unbleached muslin. There was a hem down each side to about eighteen inches from the top, fastened on the upper edge with a brier stitch of yellow silk. Each lower corner of the apron was turned over at right angles, meeting in the center. The hem around these corners was finished with the silk brier stitching also. The point in the center at the bottom was turned up and secured with the stitching. Each corner was divided into two pockets by perpendicular rows of stitching. Across the top there was a hem an inch and a half in width and through this a yellow satin ribbon was passed with long ends for strings. One can imagine the comfort and saving of time by finding the soft dust cloth and pair of old gloves always in place in one of the pockets.—Housewife.

How to Prepare Fly Paper.

Almost any sticky substance spread upon paper will answer for catching flies, but if you have a soft spot in your heart and do not want to see the flys suffer for a long time use poison. Fly paper is made as follows: Take sirup, honey or dissolved sugar and add about one ounce to each pound weight of yellow tersulphide of arsenic and then spread upon paper with a brush. Another fly paper is made by boiling one-half ounce of small quassia chips for ten minutes in a pint of water. Strain and add four ounces of molasses. The flies will drink this and soon die.—Exchange.

Cleaning White Ribbons.

White ribbons cannot be washed in water to look well, but in gasoline they show no trace of ever being used before. Lay them to soak in gasoline, covering the dish for a few minutes, then wash thoroughly and lay for a few minutes again in clean gasoline to rinse. Do not wring, but hang in the open air. When dry fold and lay in a book under a heavy weight. When they no longer look clear they can be colored with diamond dyes, but can never be made to look new after having once been washed and ironed.—Exchange.

A Library for Women.

Miss Annie Howard, daughter of the late Charles S. Howard, of New Orleans, built a memorial to her father, and instead of a monolith she chose a library and dedicated it to the women of New Orleans. The building is a marvel of beauty, after the Roman style, and cost $100,000. It contains 12,000 volumes, has an endowment fund of $300,000, and all the assistant librarians are women.—Exchange.

Women as Cashiers.

One of the first openings made for women in the mercantile world was at the cashier's desk, and despite the numerous channels since opened to women workers in no other field do they make a greater success. You never hear of a woman embezzler.—Chicago News.

One of the handsome belles of Columbus, O., is Miss Kittie Thurman, granddaughter of the "Old Roman," ex-Senator Thurman. She is described as a pronounced brunette, and she has about her much of that individuality and strength which characterizes the daughters of Judge Thurman, one of whom, Mrs. McCormack, resides on Long Island.

No friendship is so cordial or so delicious as that of girl for girl; no hatred so intense and immovable as that of woman for woman. In youth you love one above the others of your sex; in riper age you hate all, more or less, in proportion to similarity of accomplishments and pursuits.—Landor.

To keep the bright, green color of summer cabbage and some other vegetables boil fast in plenty of water in which has been dissolved a piece of washing soda the size of two peas; cover until the water boils and then take off the lid. If the steam is shut in the cabbage will be yellow.

It is what is done and suffered in the house, in the constitution, in the temperament, in the personal history, that has the profoundest interest for us. Fact is better than fiction, if only we could get pure fact.—Emerson.

Miss Frances E. Willard, in her walks about Chicago, has discovered women who make skirts for seventy-five cents a dozen and furnish their own thread. She also finds children working twelve hours a day for $1 a week.

The wife of a well known member of parliament keeps a scrap book in which she pastes all the uncomplimentary paragraphs printed about her husband. They come in handy for quotation at times.

A carpet, especially a dark one, often looks dusty directly after sweeping. Wring a sponge almost dry out of water and wipe off the dust from the carpet. It will brighten it quite effectively.

To clean marble mix whiting with common soap till thick as paste. Spread it on the marble and leave it for a couple of days. When the paste is cleaned off the stains will also be removed.

For solder take a mixture of two parts of tin to one part of lead. For a soldering fluid dissolve zinc in muriatic acid, then add a little sal-ammoniac and dilute it with a little water.

Celestine—Why didn't you take that seat the gentleman offered you? Ernestine—Because I would have had to sit next to that woman whose dress doesn't harmonize with mine.

Red Lake Falls News.

BOYLE & MEEHAN, Editors & Proprietors

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

THE Chicago Journal is authority for the statement that there are 5,501 licensed liquor saloons in the Garden city.

CLARENCE STEPHENS, nephew of the Confederate Vice-President, is a conductor on a sleeping car in Georgia, and they say he is a good one.

A NEGRO in Galveston has property valued at $350,000. He lives sumptuously, and his wife, who believes in the superiority of her race, will have none but white servants.

THE attorney-general of Missouri has decided that a man who is so drunk on election day that he cannot make up his ticket is "physically disabled" within the meaning of the law and must lose his vote.

THE presbyterians of Spokane recently sold their church to a man who at once started a saloon in the basement, and now there is seen a beer sign on the corner of a fine structure with a tall steeple on it.

A LIST of extravagances of the London season cites an expenditure of $25,000 for a concert, $10,000 for the presents in a cotillion, $5,000 for the flowers at a single ball and $1,500 for the orchids at a dinner party.

A WATCH for blind people has been invented in Switzerland. In the middle of every figure is a small peg which drops when the hour hand reaches the figure. The owner feels that the peg is down, and counts back to 12 to determine the hour.

IT IS said that Baron Hirsch, who was extensively blackballed some time since at a well known club of the Rue Royale, has bought the block of buildings in which the club is situated, and has given the members notice to quit.

W. A. SARTORIS, of England, an uncle of Nellie Grant Sartoris, has been making a quiet tour of the west with a view of making some investments. It is his first visit to America, and he expresses himself as being much surprised at the great mineral wealth and natural advantages of the west.

AN ENGLISH scientist demonstrates—to his own satisfaction at any rate—that this planet will have all the human inhabitants it can feed in 182 years, when the population will be 5,944,000,000 at the present rate of increase, 8 per cent. in ten years. He makes no allowance for a decrease in the rate of increase as population presses upon food supply.

THE czar of Russia is the autocratic ruler of a bigger country than the United States, with a life tenure of office. But he is not having near so good a time as the president of this country. Unguarded the president is traveling over the land receiving the acclamations and good wishes of a free people. The czar is suspicious that even his confidential advisers and members of his household have designs upon his life

JACOB SELIGMAN is a millionaire who is always short, His statute is about four feet. He came from Germany to Michigan "to grow up with the country" about twenty years ago, without a dollar. He got a start in the clothing business, where he used his diminutive size as an advertisement, his trademark, "Little Jake," doing him much good. He owns lands, a railroad, bank and other property, altogether estimated at about $15,000,000. He is the smallest millionaire in the world who has made his own money.

THE far-reaching influence of a wink was well illustrated at a Conneautville (Pa.) fair the other day when two strangers appeared on the scene and, with a sly wink, quietly called the attention of the agriculturists to a large number of bottles in a basket labeled "cold tea." The wink did the business, and the "cold tea" was soon bought up at fancy prices. It proved to be cold tea in fact, and nothing more, but when the discovery was made the young men had "tipped each other the wink" and disappear d.

NEWS SIFTINGS.

Criminal, Personal, Foreign and Other Interesting News Items.

WASHINGTON.

In order to carry out the spirit as well as the letter of the civil service law, the secretary of the treasury has agreed to a change of existing practice in the marking of examinations of applications for promotions in the treasury department in the cases of honorably discharged soldiers and sailors, who, by law, are entitled to preference, other things being equal. The change will be accomplished by adding 5 per cent. to the percentage made by such persons in the examinations referred to.

PERSONAL.

Thomas P. Murphy, of North Conway, N. H., who twenty years ago was organist in the house o the earl of Gainsborough, and who clandestinely married and came to this country with Lady Blanche, the earl's eldest daughter, died in Boston in the Carney hospital of typhoid fever. Lady Blanche died eight years ago, and her remains were taken to England.

ACCIDENTAL.

By an explosion of petroleum in a skittle alley at Soignolles, France, twenty-seven persons were prostrated and severely burned. Several of the victims are dying.

Eight men were seriously injured by an accident at a blast furnace at Soho, Pa. Two of the men, Edward and John Hughes, were fatally burned, but the others will probably recover.

Flora Molloy, the six-year-old daughter of John Molloy, who has been missing from her father's house at Hazelton, Iowa, was found in a swamp near by sunk to her neck in the slime and li e nearly extinct. She died after being brought home.

Prof. Bischoff, the blind organist of the Congregationalist church in Washington, and the composer of several pieces of music of national popularity, was knocked down by a horse driven by a reckless driver and perhaps seriously injured.

Patrick Towey, one o the hod carriers engaged in the erection of the government building, met with a horrible death at Winona, Minn., He missed his balance and fell some twenty feet from a scaffolding, striking on his head on a concrete floor. Death resulted thirty minutes later.

For two days the young sons of Anton Hesset, and of a widow, Mrs. Mary Kelly, of Eau Claire, Wis., were missing. Report said they were drowned in the Eau Claire river while playing on the pier o a new bridge being erected by the Wisconsin Central. Night and day, through h avy rain storm, anxious searchers have dragged the river, and at last two little forms were taken from the water.

SINS AND SINNERS.

A hospital concern claiming Minneapolis as its headquarters swindles laborers in the Northwest.

Dion Buebli, an Italian dairyman at Omaha, quarreled with his neighbors over his cattle, and in his despair shot himself through the heart.

John Spelman, son of the millionaire distiller of Peoria, has been found guilty of burglarly at Bloomington, Ill., but has been sent to an insane asylum.

Twenty-one Chinamen arrested at Seattle, Wash., while trying to smuggle themselves into the United States, have been ordered returned to Victoria, B. C.

At a drunken fight at a Polish wedding near Iron Mountain, Mich., one man was fatally stabbed, another badly hurt, while the bridegroom was brutally kicked and pounded. The fight lasted half the night.

A serious fight occurred at a beer garden in Pirna, Saxony, the combatants being soldiers and workmen. Five of the latter were killed and many on both sides wounded.

It has been discovered that R. S. Mabrey, the newspaper man who disappeared the night he was to have married a St. Louis lady, went away with another woman, and was not murdered, as was supposed.

Mrs. Elizabeth Saunders, the keeper of a toll house near Washington, Pa., was fatally shot by two masked robbers. After being wounded she fired three shots at the robbers. One of the men has been caught.

As the result of a quarrel over $3, W. L. Thompson stabbed and killed Will Massey at Brodton, Tex. Thompson fled, and has not been caught. The stabbing, it is claimed was done in self-defense.

David C. Hennessy, chief of police of New Orleans, was shot down by three men. Hennessy received our shots. One in the stomach, it is believed, will prove fatal. His assailants so far are unknown.

Capt. A. C. Cummins, a prominent citizen of Mansfield Ohio, and a close friend o Senator Brice, was knocked down and robbed of a watch and considerable money. He is severely injured.

Two boys, Ira and Lawrence Rucker, aged respectively twelve and ourteen years, have been arrested at Seymour, Ind., for robbing the Evansville & Richmond mail car. Some of the stolen property was found in their possession.

The agent of the International & Great Northern railroad at Lyndale, Tex., was confronted by two masked men as he was about closing his office one night and robbed of $1,400. Before leaving the robbers removed parts of the telegraph instruments.

Idefinite information of the robbery of several passengers on the Missouri Pacific Omaha express has been received at Kansas City. The robbery occurred within the city limits just after the train left the union depot.

Sheriff J. R. Esdale of Kansas arrested Frank Woodruff, of Cronin trial fame, just after he was released from the Bridewell at Chicago. Woodruff will be taken to Johnson county, Kan., to answer to a charge of horse stealing. The celebrated Cronin case "confessor" offered no resistance and consented to go without the usual requisition papers.

Coffin & Stanton, bankers of New York city, have begun suit by mandamus against William H. Brisbane, state treasurer of Colorado, to compel the payment o a certain state warrant or $5,000 and also $5,000 damages. The treasurer had refused payment of the warrant on advice of the attorney general that it had been issued for an illegal account. The matter involves the management of the state finances by the state treasury ring.

Cornelia V. Miller and Priscilla Field were arrested charged with receiving stolen property amounting to $150,000. They are the wives of London bankers styled Field & Co., who failed a month ago with liabilities amounting to $500,000. The women arrested are said to have come to this country with funds which should properly have been applied to the liquidation of a portion of the debts of the insolvent firm.

The overland stage was robbed eighteen miles north of Ukiah, Cal. The Wells, Fargo & Co., treasure box and the United States mail sacks were taken. While the robber was cutting the mail sacks open Driver McDonald snapped a pistol at him, but it would not go off, The robber retreated and fired two shots at the driver, neither of which took effect. The robber was caught at Cloverdale, and proved to be a boy about eighteen years old and a stranger.

John Bigham, who was arrested several weeks ago for impersonating his brother to obtain a pension, pleaded guilty in the United States court at Grand Rapids, Mich., and was sentenced to hard labor at the Detroit house of correction for two years. Bigham's raud was one of the most bold imaginable. He secured the papers of his brother, who served in the war and had been dead two years, assumed his name, and not only obtained a pension, but was admitted and lived for over a year at the soldiers' home.

Mrs. Matilda Davis, aged 71 years, was found dead in her bed, at Leavenworth, Ks. She had been murdered, and the murderer had saturated the carpet in her room with coal oil and then set fire to it. The autopsy on the body of the murdered woman showed two ugly bruises on her head, one on each temple. The condition of the heart and lungs showed that she had been chloroformed. David Davis, the husband of the murdered woman was arrested, charged with committing the crime. His wife had applied for a divorce and he had threatened her li e several times.

The killing of one man and probably fatal mangling of another at Orville, Ohio, turns out to be murder. Coroner Solon Boydston of Orville, who was acting as policeman during the air, had John Sweeney, said to be from Cleveland, in custody on the depot platform. Sweeney saw a pal in the crowd and made a sign to him. The latter stepped up, and just as a switch engine was going by shoved Boydston in front of it. The coroner was terribly mangled and must have died instantly. He retained his grip on Sweeney as he went, and the prisoner was also run over, being badly cut up. He will probably die. The man who did the pushing was caught.

FOREIGN GRIST.

The four men left on the bark Melverly, wrecked on the coast of Nova Scotia, have been taken from the ill-fated vessel. This makes seven in all and sixteen lost.

The British Columbian authorities have refused to receive the twenty Chinese who were ordered to be sent back there from Port Townsend, Wash., by United States Judge Hanford under the exclusion act.

Portuguese gunboats have formed a line across the mouth o the Zambasi river in East Africa to bar the passage of the British stern wheel gunboats it they attempt to ascend the river.

Mrs. O'Connor, wife of Arthur O'Connor, member of the British house of commons, who was found unconscious on the streets of London, has been taken to an insane asylum.

The Russian government will immediately begin the construction of the Siberian railway, which will induce closer relations between Russia and America by the Pacific route.

Advices from Persia by way of Constantinople represent that Russians are encroaching on the Persian rontier, and have driven in a body of Persian soldiers stationed on the frontier near the river Aras. It is supposed to be Russia's intention to straighten the rontier of Trans-Caucausia, whether Persia likes it or not.

The wife of Arthur O'Connor, member of parliament for East Donegal, was found lying in a pool of blood in an unfrequented part of one of London's suburbs. It was evident that she had jumped or fallen from an overhead railway station near the spot. She was severely injured and has remained unconcious ever since found. The lady was not long ago under treatment for mental aberration, but was thought to have been restored to her normal condition. It is supposed that in a sudden fit of insanity she wandered away from home, and either attempted suicide or accidentally fell from the station.

OTHERWISE.

The supreme court of Michigan has rendered a decision holding constitutional the local option law under which several counties voted for prohibition.

The Vermont legislative joint assembly formally elected Justin S. Morrill United States senator for six years from March 4 next.

The Illinois supreme court has denied the motion to set aside the continuance in the case of O'Sullivan, the Cronin convict, now confined at Joliet.

About seventy-five colored Republicans from nineteen countries of Couth Carolina met and adopted resolutions recommending the negroes of the state to vote for Haskell, the anti-Tillman Democratic candidate for governor.

Alaska is not likely to have a representative in the next congress, Gov. Knapp refusing to call a convention, saying he had no authority to do so. The organic act of 1884 does not provide for a legislature, a representative or a delegate in congres.

The American Brewing company has just been ibcorporated at San Francisco. The capital stock o the concern is $3,000,000, of which $500,000 has been subscribed. It is proposed to erect one of the largest breweries in the world, to be in operation in about a year.

It is announced that the Spanish government will request the United States government to admit the products of the Spanish possessions in the West Indies, especially tobacco and sugar, without the recently imposed tariff restrictions. In the event of a refusal Spain, it is stated, will exclude American products, especially breadstuffs.

Fred Muncrath, the only one of the Haddock murderers ever convicted, is at liberty again. Muncrath was sentenced to four years. Gov. Boise reduced the sentence to four months, which has been further reduced by good conduct to a little more than three. Muncrath's family are at Sioux City and his hotel business has gone on during his imprisonment.

Indictments were returned at Cleveland, Ohio, by the United States grand jury against the Cleveland, Canton & Southern and New York, Lake Erie & Western Railway companies for violating the interstate commerce law. The offence of the former consisted of not posting in its stations a notice of reduction of fare, and the charge against the Erie is that no bulletin giving the rates of fare to all points on its line is posted in the Cleveland station.

R. G. Peters o Manistee, Mich., has assigned to A. M. Henry of Detroit. It is the largest financial crash in the state for years, and comes from a source least expected. Mr. Peters was the leading spirit in a score of big enterprises, And was a baron in the lumber and salt trade. The assignment covers millions of dollars' worth of property, and will be far reaching in its effects. Meigs & Co. of Grand Rapids and the Fifth National Bank of the second city are all interested in the collapse.

The engagement of Miss Winnie Davis, the "daughter o the confederacy," to Alfred Wilkinson of Syracuse, N. Y., which was announced less than six months ago, and which created so great a surprise in all parts of the country, has been broken. Miss Davis has not been in good health for some time, and she went abroad or the purpose o recruiting her health. Her trip was beneficial, but did not restore her fully to health. Her mother and her intimate friends elt that under these circumstances it would be best that the engagement should be broken, and this step was most reluctantly taken by Miss Davis. On the other hand some o Mr. Wilkinson's friends are of the opinion that the recent reverses of his amily, his moderate income, and the still more recent burning o the old homestead, had some weight in shaping Miss Winnie's decision.

COMMITS SUICIDE.

A. B. Mullett Ex-Supervising Architect of the Treasury Commits Suicide.

Despondency, the Result of Long Sickness and Financial Troubles the Cause.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—A. B. Mullett, one of the best known architects of this city, and for many years supervising architect of the treasury department, shot and killed himself this evening at his residence. He had been in poor health for a long time, suffering from rheumatic and other complaints, but it is thought financial trouble was the chief cause of Mr. Mullett's act.

Later in the evening the coroner was summoned, and a ter an examination of the body gave a verdict of death from suicide due to melancholia. The remains of Mr. Mullett will probably be taken to Cincinnati for interment. The funeral arrangements, however, will not be settled definitely until Mrs. Mullett hears from a brother of Mr. Mullett's who is at present in Kansas City.

Mr. Mullett was fifty-six years old and was well known all over the country. He designed many of the public buildings that have been erected in different cities, among them being the New York city postoffice, the St. Paul postoffice building and the imposing state, war and navy department building in this city. Since his retirement from the office of supervising architect of the treasury Mr. Mullett has devoted most of his time to professional business in Washington.

Mr. Mullett leaves a family of five children, four of whom are in Washington and one in Kansas City. His mother, two brothers and two sisters also reside in Kansas City.

Mr. Mullett had a severe case of the grip last winter, from which he still suffered. For the past few months he has been at times despondent and gloomy. He had built several houses recently that he could not dispose of, and this preyed upon his mind. Mrs. Mullett is completely prostrated by the severe shock and is under medical treatment.

TAR AND FEATHERS.

A Reformed Gambler in Chicago Fantastically Adorned.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—A curious and desperate assault was made upon an ex-gambler named P. J. Quinn to-night in Union Park. Two men suddenly confronted Quinn on Lake street, a lonesome thoroughfare which forms the park's northern boundary.

Quinn was compelled to hurriedly strip to the waist, an argument in the shape of a 38-caliber revolver greatly assisting in accelerating his movements. A small tin bucket of tar was quickly poured over him and a handful of feathers added by way of adornment. Then Quinn's assailants knocked him down, kicked him repeatedly in the small of the back and in the pit of the stomach, rendering him insensible for over an hour. He was found by some people who were strolling through the park, and the police were notified, but there was no trace of the assailants.

Quinn has lately been posing as a "reformed" gambler, writing a book on gamblers' methods, and is supposed to have incurred the enmity of the fraternity.

STUCK TO HIS POST.

An Engineer Killed in an Accident in Montana.

LIVINGSTON, Mont., Special Telegram, Oct. 21.—The east-bound freight train that was due in this city this morning, was derailed about nine miles from here. The engine was turned over and twenty cars wrecked. The fireman jumped from the cab and was not hurt. The engineer remained at his post, had some of his ribs broken, one of his legs broken in two places and was terribly scalded. He died two hours afterward. His name was James Theroux and he had lately come to Livingston from Sprague, Wash.

Just as the east-bound through freight was passing the outskirts of the city last night, it ran into an open switch, the engine turning over and dumping the cars. No lives were lost.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

An Iowa Youth Kills His Sweetheart and Ends His Own Life.

CHARITON, Iowa, Oct. 21.—Elmer Oliver, aged twenty-one years, arrived here Saturday from Kansas. He became intoxicated, hired a livery team and drove to the little town of Freedom, twelve miles south of here. He immediately went to the farm house of Mr. Tuttle and requested to see his daughter, with whom he was in love. After the two had conversed for a few minutes the young man requested the girl to marry him. She refused, saying she was too young. He then drew a revolver and shot the girl through the temples, causing instant death. He then turned the weapon upon himself and fired a ball through his head in exactly the same place he had shot the girl. He lived in an unconsious condition until this morning, when he died.

FURNIVAL CAPTURED.

The Notorious Nebraska Murderer Arrested in Mississippi.

FULLERTON, Neb., Special Telegram, Oct. 21.—Word has been received here of the capture in Ellisville, Miss., of George Furnival, who committed one of the most horrible murders in the history of the state. He killed five people on Horse creek, and all efforts to find him have hitherto been fruitless. He has been identified by a man who knew him well.

Another Board of Directors.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 21.—The stockholders of the Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific met here to-day, and elected Charles Schoff, Samuel Thomas, Calvin S. Brice, John H. Inman, Alex McDonald, T. T. Gaff, W. A. Goodman, M. E. Ingalls and W. P. Anderson a board of directors.

An Addition to Sioux City.

SIOUX CITY, Special Telegram, Oct. 21.—An election was held here to-day on the question of annexing the new manufacturing suburb of Leeds, which embraces a tract of 6,400 acres. There was a very small vote cast, 401 votes being for and 5 votes against the annexation. The annexation will bring nearly $50,000 into the treasury in the way of taxes.

Natural Gas in a River.

MADISON, Wis., Special Telegram, Oct. 21.—Natural gas has been discovered arising through the river water in the neighboring city of Stoughton. It is highly combustible.

TOO MANY HUSBANDS.

For That Reason an Iowa Judge Secures a Divorce From His Wife.

SIOUX CITY, Special, Oct. 21.—The marriage of Judge John R. Zuver and Jessie Zuver was annulled and set aside at the last term of court. They were married about ten years ago and until a few weeks since lived together as man and wife, when, according to the petition of the judge filed in court, he discovered that his wife had another husband living, from whom she had never been divorced. The facts were shown in court and a decree at once entered in accordance with the prayer of the petition. Judge Zuver also gave the defendant some valuable real estate in this city and $50 in cash. He at once left for the West, and is now living in Boulder, Col.

Judge Zuver sat on the circuit court bench in this district for more than ten years, his circuit embracing all of Northwestern Iowa. He is well known in legal circles, and has considerable property.

About six years ago, just before the circuit court was abolished by law, he was thrown from a carriage and suffered an injury to his head, which incapacitated him from work on the bench, and since that time he has lived in enforced quiet, a good share of the time on a farm near this city.

FRANCE'S TARIFF.

A New Bill Introduced by the Minister of Commerce.

PARIS, Oct. 21.—M. Roche, minister of commerce, introduced in the chamber of deputies to-day a general customs tariff bill. It provides a maximum tariff applicable to products imported from countries not conceding commercial advantages to France and a minimum tariff reserved for countries consenting to customs regulations calculated to benefit French trade. Agricultural products figuring exclusively in the maximum class will not be considered in any arrangement with powers. Among raw materials those will be exempt from duty which are indispensable to great manufacturers. The products thus admitted free include raw silks and wools, raw hides and raw cotton.

M. Deroulede created a scene by forbidding M. Reinach, whom he described as "that lackey of all administrations" to interrupt him. President Floquet demanded the withdrawal of the objectionable words. Deroulede refusing to withdraw them, the chamber censured him. Afterward Reinach challenged Deroulede to a duel, and the challenge was accepted.

A BOOMERANG.

Lord Granville's Opinion of the McKinley Tariff Bill.

LONDON, Oct. 21.—In a speech at Newcastle to-day Lord Granvelle said that the Tories pretended that they were confident of the result of appealing to the country, yet they delayed dissolving parliament as long as possible. Referring to the new American tariff, he said:

> Exaggerated language has been used with regard to the McKinley tariff, which will not injure us as much as was expected. It is certain to be more injurious to America herself.

He added that the measure would tell against American farmers and artisans, and eventually against American manufacturers. He supposed that America still desired to export, but she could only get her exports paid for by imports. But for Canada's protective duties it would be impossible to prevent wholesale smuggling. The speaker said he wished particularly to express the opinion that the new law was not enacted out of hostility to England.

After generally censuring the government for its policy toward Ireland, he strongly condemned the practice of "shadowing," from which, he said, even a felon in England is exempt.

WORK OF REBUILDING.

The Sutphin Cattle Yards to be Put in Operation Again.

WEST SUPERIOR, Special Telegram, Oct. 21.—J. B. Sutphin of Duluth, owner of the old Powder River Cattle company yards, located on the Omaha road about seven miles south of the city, is rebuilding the sheds and barns which were destroyed by fire over a year ago. About three years ago these yards were owned and operated by the Powder River Cattle company, a corporation composed of English capitalists and which owned large cattle ranches in Montana, Wyoming and British Columbia. The failure of the ranges to support the cattle caused the company, after a year or so, to discontinue its operations, and its plant was purchased by J. B. Sutphin of Duluth, who made use of the buildings until they were burned, since which time the yards have been abandoned. Mr. Sutphin is making extensive improvements in the shape of building for storing feed, sheltering sheds, barns, etc., and will operate the plant on a large scale.

CONCERTED ACTION.

Liquor Dealers Organizing to Legalize the Sale of Original Packages.

FORT DODGE, Iowa, Special Telegram, Oct. 21.—A systematic scheme on the part of the liquor men of Iowa to bring back the original package to legal life was discovered in this city to-day. A number of the men who were openly engaged in the original package business last summer received circulars purporting to come from the secretary of "The State Original Package Dealers' association." The name signed to the circular was that of a prominent Council Bluffs liquor dealer in the name of the newly formed association. Every saloonkeeper was urged to contribute liberally to a fund to be used in an attempt to secure an injunction restraining Iowa courts from prosecuting original package dealers under the old prohibition law. It is claimed that the recent Kansas decision gives good grounds for such an action.

RAILWAY TRAINMEN.

Opening of the Seventh Annual Convention of the Brotherhood.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Oct. 21.—The seventh annual convention of the National Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen opened today, the majority of the railroads of the United States being represented. The annual report of W. E. Shehan, the grand secretary and treasurer, shows an increase in the organization of 600 during the past year, its present strength being 14,057. There has been organized during the year sixty-three new lodges, making a total of 307 now in existence. The report of the grand secretary will deal at length with the recent conference of the Federation of Railroad Employes to consider the strike on the New York Central and will justify the decision arrived at in favor of non-interference.

Eight Men Lost.

PORT HURON, Mich., Oct. 21.—The steamer Annie Young, of the Lake Superior Transit company, took fire and burned to the water's edge off Lexington to-day. The steamer Ed Smith went to the rescue and took thirteen of the crew off and brought them here.

The balance of the crew, eight men, took to the yawl boat and were drowned. Their names were M. Manark, J. Donnelly, J. Crosby, J. Gallagher, J. Connelly and three deck hands, names unknown. The Young had a cargo of coal and merchandise. The boat was valued at $30,000. Insurance unknown.

Titles at a Discount.

"I don't think any more of our Pittsburg girls want to marry European titles," said a prominent lawyer from the Iron city to a New York Star man at the Fifth Avenue hotel.

"Every one is familiar with the misfortunes of poor Virginia Knox, who married the pseudo Italian Count di Montercole, and was beaten by him in Paris while on their wedding trip. The affair was freshened up in our minds at home recently by the appearance in Pittsburg of the Hon. Francis Rawle, the well-known Philadelphia lawyer, who had charge of the estate of the late Mr. Knox, father of the unfortunate countess. Mr. Rawle is also counsel for Mrs. Knox and her daughter, and while in Pittsburg was quietly securing evidence for use in a suit for divorce which will be brought against Di Montercole by the countess in a short time. She is living in strict seclusion with her mother near Philadelphia.

"The other 'horrible example' held up for a warning to our susceptible and ambitious maidens is that of the Baroness Lagerfelt. The baron had a right to his title. He really came of a noble and highly honorable Swedish family, and his uncle is on the personal staff of the king. The baron himself held a commission in the Swedish army. He came to Pittsburg about ten years ago as consul. He was one of the handsomest men I ever saw. Six feet two in height, broad shouldered, with curly, blonde hair, and a long, drooping blonde mustache—a picture of good health and manly strength, and looking like one of the old vikings of the Norseman's story-books. He was an agreeable, cultured fellow, with charming manners and plenty of money, and he became a general favorite. He engaged in business, along with the duties of his office, and three or four years ago married Miss Jennie Doty of Steubenville, a girl well known in Pittsburg, where she was educated at the Pittsburg female college. Her father was rich, and she was handsome, accomplished, and the wedding made a stir in society circles. The baron for the last two years has been speculating in stocks and getting tied up in a number of business ventures, and some time ago suddenly put what property he had in his wife's name and left for London to visit a sick uncle. Since then it has been found that his affairs were in very bad shape and that he was a forger to a large amount in certain stocks. At first it was thought that his defalcations would only amount to $20,000 or $25,000, but attorneys in the case told me that they would amount to $100,000 at least. The baroness, who, by the way, is a most estimable woman, is at her father's home nearly heart-broken, but the baron's whereabouts are unknown.

"Of course the same misfortune might have come to these young ladies if the bridegrooms had been Americans with no more title than 'mister,' but the titles give the case much more prominence. Taken with the blooming 'young son' of some British lord or other who worked his way into all the Pittsburg clubs and into the best society circles, about four years ago, they have had some pretty good lessons. That fellow had been a valet in the family of the noble lord whom he represented as his father, and a majority of the younger society bloods of Pittsburg and some of the solid men still retain numerous I O U's as mementoes of their acquaintance with the British aristocracy."

Took the Prize.

The publisher of a New York paper offered a prize of $300 for the best child's story. The stipulation was that the story should be written in the simplest language—so simple, in fact, that a wayfaring child, though a fool, might not err therein. The prize was awarded to the writer of this bit of simple composition:

Little Oliver was 6 years old when his Uncle Tom died. It was a strange sight to Oliver when a number of grave and determined looking people came and planted the old individual.

"What are they going to do with my respected and greatly emaciated uncle?" little Oliver asked.

"My dear and impressive child," said an old maid, wiping her eyes on the corner of a bed quilt, "they are going to deposit him in the cold, cold, clammy and uncommunicative ground."

"And will he grow?" the sweet and confiding child innocently asked.

"Not this season, dear. When hundreds of years have rolled over the earth, bringing blight and ruin where you now behold strength and beauty, he may sprout, take root and grow unto a beautiful chestnut tree."

"And will the chestnuts be moldy?" the sweet infant asked.

"Those that find their way into the halls of congress and those that cause roars and shouts of merriment in farce comedies will be seriously affected by mold, my angel."

"And will some of them be impregnated by worms?"

"My sweet urchin," she answered, taking up a pair of sheep shears and cutting off his hyperion lock, "those that are told at great banquets will crawl out of the bag."

Little Oliver mused deeply over what the old maid had said, and the next day he went down to the rivulet and threw a stone at a frog. Alas, when autumn came Oliver was no more.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

MINNESOTA.

The St. Paul public library now numbers 25,000 volumes.

Warren defeated Argyle in the county seat fight by over three hundred majority.

The Scandinavian Lutherans will erect a new church edifice at Winona.

The free delivery system will be introduced in Rochester November 1.

Thieves entered a St. Paul residence and among other things stole the family bible.

The city of Mankato has let a contract for five years for lighting the streets with electricity.

J. R. Morrin & Co., of Albert Lea, have shipped seventeen carloads of eggs this year, each car containing 400 cases, 144,000 dozen, or 2,448,000 eggs.

John Anderson, a deaf and dumb man, was killed by a Northern Pacific engine while crossing a bridge at Henning. He was facing the train but was looking at his feet.

The loss to farmers in Lawrence township, Grant county, from the recent prairie fire is estimated at between $40,000 and $50,000. The fire started from cinders dumped on the roadway by a farm engine.

The police of Hastings are prosecuting a vigorous war against dealers who have been selling tobacco to minors under sixteen years of age. Four arrests have been made so far and all the offenders fined.

S. Hess, of Motley, was accidentally shot by his son while hunting near Moose Lake. Eight buckshot entered his thigh and body at short range. He was taken to the hospital at Brainerd, where he now lies in a critical condition.

A special election held at Montgomery has voted $5,000 for a system of waterworks and a steam fire engine. Work will begin immediately on a deep well, pumphouse and a large reservoir, with water mains and hydrants through the streets.

The grand jurors of Waterman county placed five indictments against Nels Johanson, a saloonkeeper of Madelia, three of them for selling to minors and two for selling on Sunday. The sheriff took him in charge. The same jury indicted N. E. Pratt for selling liquor on Sunday.

Some time ago Mrs. Metcalf of Fairhaven brought proceedings for divorce against her husband, William Metcalf, alleging criminal intimacy with Mrs. Lettie W. Noyes of the same place. G. W. Noyes completed the sensation by suing for divorce from the woman. All the parties are quite prominent.

Indian Agent Kelsey, of the Shawano reservation, has forwarded his first official report. He says the Indians are in good condition and are devoting their time to agriculture. Last winter, he says, the Indians banked 25,691,565 feet of logs, which netted them $218,378.

In his history of his famous trip to the northwest in 1828, when he attempted to find the north pole, Sir John Franklin makes reference to the birth of a son of one of his rescuers. The infant was born in the basin of the Mackenzie river, and the farthest north of any child then born in Canada. The infant so referred to is at present visiting in St. Paul, and his name is J. R. McVicar. He is 63 years of age.

Thomas O'Connor, who has served twelve years of a life sentence in the penitentiary at Stillwater, has been pardoned on condition that he leaves the state forever. He was sentenced for the murder of his nephew, Larry Vaugh, of Le Sueur. O'Connor was subsequently re-arrested for violating his parol. He had returned to his old home, and he was believed to have had designs upon the lives of one or more of his neighbors, as he was heavily armed when taken into custody.

A young man named John Springer, who teaches school sixteen miles south of Hastings, failed to appear at the school house, and on search being instituted his dinner pail was found turned up by the roadside. The dirt was torn up as if there had been a scuffle, and in a muddy spot near by were found foot prints and a revolver trampled into the mud. He had trouble with a stranger some time ago, who threatened to kill him, and it is thought he has been murdered and his body concealed.

Benedict Lipp, a section man on the Northern Pacific, blew his brains out, in his room at Little Falls, with a gun loaded with buckshot. The whole top of his head from his nose up was blown off, his brains scooped out and scattered over the floor, bed, walls and ceiling of the room, scarcely leaving a spot three inches long which was not bespattered with blood and brains. At 3 o'clock in the morning the section boss, who was his room mate, came in, crawled over the dead body of Lipp and went to sleep, not noticing anything wrong.

NORTH DAKOTA.

The new opera-house at Grand Forks will be opened by Emma Abbott on the 10th of November.

The Bismarck saloons have received a polite invitation by mail from the attorney-general to close up and thus comply with the state law.

The artesian well at Oakes has been completed and accepted by the city council. It is 973 feet deep and has a pressure of 117 pounds.

At a special term of court held at Valley City by Judge Rose to consider saloon cases, all were dismissed by the judge, who held that the Wilson law is absolutely inoperative and void. All further prosecutions will be abandoned at present.

Milton Wyckoff, of Wheatland, is having more misfortune than should be any one man's lot, in one season, at least. Last summer his wheat was nearly all cut down with hail, and then some one set fire to about twenty-five tons of hay in stack and the whole was consumed.

Schmit & Co., dealers in general merchandise, made an assignment at Devils' Lake for the benefit of their creditors to C. M. Fisher. Liabilities about $5,000; estimated assets $7,000. The reasons given for the assignment are poor crops and slow collections.

The county commissioners of Stutsman county have ordered separate ballot boxes provided that ladies may vote for superintendent of public instruction this fall. Several other counties have already taken similar action. If the ladies are all permitted to vote it is claimed that Mrs. Elsenhurth, their candidate, will surely be elected.

The shock threshing season is about closing and stack threshing about to begin. Wheat and oats are furnishing a fairly good yield on the "divide." Wheat that was well put in is threshing out from ten to twenty bushels per acre, a good deal raging above fifteen. It generally grades No. 2 Northern. The quality of oats is good. Barley is poor and of small yield.

Charles Bailey, indicted as one of the men who held up the Northern Pacific train at New Salem last Summer and who is charged with robbing the mails pleaded guilty in the United States court, at Fargo and was sentenced to eight years in the penitentiary. Some very interesting developments were expected if this case had come on for trial. Charles Youngman was indicted for tampering with the United States mails in the Fargo postoffice and abstracting money from letters.

The Jandell horse ranch, near Jamestown, had a narrow escape from losing the range by fire. Dick Brown, one of the men on the ranch, got caught in a corner by the fire while back-firing, and before he could escape was badly burned on the face, neck and other parts of his body. His feet were burned through his boots. It seems that the unlucky man got into an extra heavy clump of grass, and flames eight feet high surrounded him before he could escape. He is at the Grand Central hotel doing as well as could be expected.

Dr. Langdon, state veterinary surgeon, returned to Fargo from an inspection trip to the western part of the state to investigate the charge that scab existed among sheep there. He found the disease in sheep brought in from Washington, and has written the governor advising him to quarantine the sheep in Stutsman, Kidder and Logan counties; also that sheep coming into the state be thoroughly inspected, and none shipped out unless they have a clean bill of health from an inspector. He also advises the owners how the disease can be exterminated, and hopes by this early and prompt action to prevent it spreading.

The Baptist convention held at Jamestown, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Rev. J. R. Deckard, Mandan; first vice president, Rev. J. A. Carem, Ellendale; second vice president, Rev. J. Crawford, D. D., St Thomas; secretary, Rev. George Kline, Bismarck; treasurer, Rev. E. H. Teal, Jamestown. A full board of directors was also elected, the officers of the convention being the officers of board. There are fifty Baptists churches in the state, one-half of which have houses of worship. A number of important questions were discussed with ability and interest. The convention adjourned to meet at Lisbon on Saturday before the first Sabbath in October, 1891.

Farmer Burton, of Burleigh county, tells the following story of his farming operations: This country is all right I can make money here. I had twelve acres of wheat of my own and rented 175 acres, receiving one-half the crop. I was out nothing except my time and feed or a month and three days. I had 1,748 bushels. There is some money in that, ain't there? When I came here in 1883 I had just 35 cents—my folks back in the east without anything. I now have machinery and stock and grain and nothing against 'em. This country is good enough for me. Sold sixty-nine bushels of potatoes for 55 cents a bushel. My brother is in Illinois—in a great apple country. I wrote him I would trade potatoes for apples—bushel for bushel. He wrote back "no apples and no potatoes—both a failure here." I guess my brother will not find any more fault with this country.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

The Masonic fraternity of Huron are considering the advisability of erecting a Masonic temple.

A farmer by the name of Greeno, living about twelve miles west of Dell Rapids, had 100 bushels of flax stolen from him one night.

Sioux Falls' new water-works are working satisfactorily. The supply from the new works can be increased to 6,000,000 gallons at pleasure, a quantity of water that but one or two cities in the United States the size of Sioux Falls can lay claim to.

While Surry Brothers, proprietors of the steam saw mill at Elk Point, were sawing a cottonwood log the saw struck a piece of steel that had been driven into the log and in less than ten seconds the monster saw was toothless. A reward of $50 is offered for the guilty parties.

About two weeks ago George Wagner, of Yanktown, rented a Winchester rifle to a young man who said he wanted to go out hunting. And he went and has not yet returned. Mr. Wagner has however found his rifle. It is held by a man at Grayville, who purchased it for $2.50 and refuses to give it up unless Mr. Wagner advances $3.50 for it.

A hard looking, queer acting specimen of humanity, hailing from no one knows where, undertook to associate too extensively with some Indians west of Egan one day, and came to town next morning, shoeless, hatless, bruised, discouraged and demented, having received a blow from a bludgeon wielded by the brawny arm of a Sioux gentleman who was able to take care of his own wife.

For several years a band of horse thieves have existed in Grant county, and it has been their custom to hide stolen animals on the Sisseton and Wahpeton Indian reservation, adjoining Grant county. Of late the officers have been shadowing the band so closely that they became alarmed and left the country. Mrs. Casey, the wife of a man supposed to belong to the gang, is now under arrest, and it is hoped her trial may lead to the capture of the entire outfit.

Shat, the Aberdeen shoe man, on a recent visit to Chicago, sold to Marshall Field, the great merchant prince of Chicago, 720 pairs of the papoose moccasins he is manufacturing. He says Mr. Field was much amused at the idea of buying for his house, one of the largest in Chicago, a stock of goods from Aberdeen. At the same time he was much pleased with the goods, and considered that he had an article that would please his customers. The manufacture of the moccasins give employment to a number of young ladies of Aberdeen.

WISCONSIN.

A haughty Fond du Lac tramp sprinkles his couch with insect powder whenever he sleeps in jail.

Cattle are dying by scores near Berlin. It is thought that they have contracted a plague from stagnant water.

A La Crosse man has named his boy Twice, so that lightning will not strike him in the same place.

Henry Hicks attempted to escape from the police station at Oshkosh through a cold air flue. He became wedged in, and was almost dead when discovered.

Agent Kelsey recently paid out $100.080 to the Menomonee Indians, being onehalf of last season's pay for logging, and will make a second payment shortly.

Frank Davis, a Superior tinner, carried a blazing gasoline stove out of a building to prevent a fire, and burned himself badly for his pains.

When Deputy Sheriff Cannon, of Ashland, arrived at Waunan with William Gray, the express robber, the officials recognized him. Gray had been there before for two years for a larceny job.

Cruel treatment by the officers of the Waukesha Reform School, it is claimed by the relatives of George Williams, was the cause of the boy's escape and his leap from a flying train to get away from the officers who recaptured him.

Charlie Wheeler bucked the wheat market through a Duluth bucket shop until his money gave out, and then he fell back on other people to keep up his speedy gait. As a result, Mr. Wheeler is not within many miles of Superior now, and dozens of creditors are gnashing their teeth.

George A. Williams, a powerful young fellow, who escaped from the Waukesha reform school last April, was captured at Superior. On the train he made a bold dash for liberty, but, with the assistance of passengers, was prevented from escaping.

Bogus lightning-rod men who are working the state send a man ahead who bargains with a farmer to buy a horse. The horse buyer wishes the farmer to sign a paper as reference. The horse is not called for, but the other parties come along with a written contract for $150 worth of lightning rods.

The thieves who robbed St. Paul freight cars at Richmond have been ferreted out. The gang was composed of eight or ten boys, but the authorities have succeeded in getting only five, but they are satisfied that they have the leaders. Their ages run from 18 to 21. Besides robbing cars the boys have been engaged in robbing chicken roosts, ice boxes and cellars in the vicinity of Richmond and La Moille, and storing their plunder in caves.

IOWA.

There are a great many cases of diphtheria in Des Moines, but the city physician thinks there is no cause for alarm.

Mrs. J. Ellen Foster has announced that she will not serve as president of the Iowa W. C. T. U. another year.

Charles L. Longley, for more than twenty years editor of the Tipton Advertiser, has accumulated a fortune and retired from active newspaper work.

An 8-year-old child was abducted from Harlan the other day and returned after three days to her parents with her hair gone. The woman who abducted her was arrested and fined $50.

James Ford, a farmer, and his wife were driving along the road near Clive when the horses became frightened and ran away, throwing the occupants out and inflicting injuries that may prove fatal.

Several circus companies have clubbed together and will erect a monument over the last resting place of Yankee Robinson, who died friendless and alone and was buried at Jefferson, this state, some years ago.

At Sioux Rapids the other day a farmer named Hickman found a pocketbook containing $1,000 lying on the street. He found the owner and returned it, getting $5 for his pains.

The postmaster at Mason City is anxiously waiting for Wasterdt Forbjor Thorstuesdatter to come around and inquire for a letter addressed to him and now lying in the post-office.

While digging a well near Rock Valley the other day a piece of cottonwood was found at a depth of twenty-five feet. It was unearthed in a strata of blue clay, and the specimen is in an excellent state of preservation.

A citizen of Ida county has discovered that lime slacked in buttermilk makes a first class paint for houses. He says the mixture will withstand rain and that it only costs about $1 to furnish paint enough for an ordinary house.

Saloonkeeper Dumpsey, of Dubuque is limping around on a very lame leg. While attempting to chase a rat from his place of business the rodent took refuge up the leg of his pants and before it could be dislodged had frightfully lacerated the leg with its teeth.

Among a class of twenty-four admitted to the bar by the supreme court the other day was Miss Lilly Kostomlatsky, who passed a remarkably good examination. She is the second woman admitted by the Iowa supreme court, and will at once begin practice.

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Ensilage in Canada.

The following points regarding the use of ensilage in Canada are reproduced from the report of the Ontario agricultural college:

First—The hay and straw crops have been factors so important for the economical wintering of cattle that if they happen to be light and short a scarcity of cheap feed has been experienced. A part of a corn crop may be planted so late that the farmer can accommodate the acreage to the prospects of a light or large hay crop, an estimate of which can be made with reasonable accuracy by the middle of June in most years.

Second—Two alternatives present themselves to the farmer who depends entirely upon pasture for his cattle during the summer months. He must either stock his fields lighter than their capacity can well support during June and July, or let the cattle suffer for sufficient herbage from which to bite during the hot and dry weather of midsummer. The system of partial soiling enables the farmer to stock his pasture fields during June to the utmost limits of their supporting power. Green fodder may be grown to carry them over a period of scant feed from pastures. While rye, clover, peas and vetches, and peas and oats are admirably adapted for such uses, they give but a small yield per acre compared with what may be obtained from a corn crop.

Third—A cheap winter fodder for cattle is indispensable to the dairyman and cattle feeder who farms for profit in these times of comparatively low prices and keen competition. Cattle can be fed upon fodder corn from a silo at least one-half less per day then when hay is the main ration. That statement will apply to almost every part of the dominion. In seasons which yield but a light hay or short straw crop, corn grows more luxuriantly. Hence it has a specially complementary crop value where large numbers of cattle are to be fed during the winter and summer.

Fourth—From the large quantity that may be obtained from a small area of land, the corn crop will enable the small farmer to engage successfully in animal husbandry. On fifty acres of good arable land a farmer, by a rotation of crops and the growth of ten acres of fodder corn, may profitably feed twenty-five head of thrifty cattle the year round, besides the ordinary complement of young stock. The number may be gradually increased as he is enabled from their droppings to enrich the soil for the growth of heavier crops and larger areas of fodder corn.

Fifth—The summer cultivation of the soil during the growth of the crop has a very beneficial action upon its fertility. The long roots of the plant loosen the soil and by their action and decay liberate some of the constituents required for the growth of succeeding crops.

They also provide for the freeing of the land from obnoxious weeds and the preventing of them from obtaining a new foothold.

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Texas Siftings: Little Tommy Tuft—I can' see why the members of congress should b called M. C.'s.

Mike McGonigle—Hub! Der Mc's' allers has der best show fur an office.

FARMERS AND THE TARIFF

Figures Showing How He Benefited by Protection.

Our Imports of Agricultural Products—How the McKinley Bill Will Check All This—The Farmer to be Equally Protected with the Manufacturer.

Our farmers are told by reckless purveyors of British economics that the Tariff is framed for the benefit of a few iron, woolen, cotton, silk and chemical barons, and not in the interest of the American farmer. They never tell the farmer that the direct benefits he receives from the present Tariff are far in excess of the benefits received by any other class. They do not tell him that last year the agricultural products imported on which duty was levied aggregated in value over $250,000,000. And yet this is a fact. They do not tell him that our total agricultural imports amounted to nearly $350,000,000.

How many farmers know that the aggregate importation of fruit, hides, eggs and vegetables is about equivalent in value to the importation of manufactures of iron and steel? How many know that the aggregate importation of raw flax and hemp, breadstuffs, eggs, vegetables and wools, all products of the farm, is about the same in value as the importation of manufactures of wool, or nearly $53,000,000? Changing the combination and adding hops and hay to fruit, flax, &c., and we have an aggregate far exceeding the imports of chemicals, while the importation of the last two items would equal in value the annual importation of manufactures of silk.

Is the American farmer ready to calmly listen to attacks on the greedy robber barons who manufacture glass and glassware when the imports of his own protected breadstuffs barely exceeded annually the importation of glass; when the imports of seeds, not medicinal, are about the same as the imports of earthenware?

No! Unless we are very much mistaken, the American farmer has altogether too much hay out himself not to be clever to his neighbor, the manufacturer in the matter of exchanging courtesies. Here is about how the account stands:

IMPORTS OF MANUFACTURED PRODUCTS, 1889.	
Woolen goods	$52,000,000
Silk goods	35,000,000
Linen goods	25,000,000
Iron and steel	42,000,000
Chemicals	40,000,000
Cotton goods	27,000,000
Total	$221,000,000

IMPORTS OF AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS, 1889.	
Sugar	$93,000,000
Animals and products, except wool	41,000,000
Fibers, animal and vegetable	60,000,000
Fruits	19,000,000
Barley and cereals	9,000,000
Tobacco leaf	11,0 0,000
Total	$233,000,000

With such an array of important products protected, to say nothing of wool, of hops, of hay, of eggs, of vegetables, of seeds, and of a score of minor products, is it likely the American farmer will give up the Tariff because the Free-Trade shouters are loudly proclaiming against the iron and woolen barons? The farmer reads and listens and looks the situation over carefully, and then begins to figure out how much of the product represented by this vast sum of nearly $250,000,000 he might produce at home if the Tariff was only tightened a little.

The manufacturer looks on the other side of the picture, and he begins to cipher out how much of the $250,000,000 of manufactured goods which are annually pouring into our ports could just as well be made at home by American labor if the inequalities of the Tariff were only corrected and undervaluations and fraudulent invoices stopped. The McKinley Tariff bill is intended to meet both the demand of the American farmer and the American manufacturer. And so they are bound to join issues and stand by the Tariff.

Yet Mr. Gladstone says the people of America should grow more corn (meaning wheat) and more cotton, and manufacture less iron and steel and less woolens. And that is the Free-Trade doctrine. Continue our philanthropic mission for the relief of the labor and capital of Great Britain? Is this the only way out? Surely not.

The Never Satisfied Free-Traders.

For months past the Free-Traders have been telling us and our farmers that they have not had sufficient Protection. That, while the manufacturer has been reaping the profits accruing from a high Tariff, the farmer has been fooled and hoodwinked with a Tariff on his products that amounted to little or nothing and afforded him no Protection whatever.

Well, we are always glad to receive points from our Free-Trade friends, and being convinced that our agricultural interests have lacked sufficient Protection to certain products the framers of the new Tariff bill have increased the duty on some and put a duty on others before on the free list. But our Free-Trade friends are no more satisfied than before. They cry now that the necessaries of life are to be taxed, &c. Truly, the Cobdenites and the Clevelandites are hard to please. It would seem that nothing but complete stagnation of our industries and ruination of farm, factory and fireside would bring joy and gladness to the advocates of British Free-Trade.

A Snag For Free-Traders.

There is one Protection proposition that Our Free-Trade friends have not been able to demolish. It is found in the following paragraph in a speech made by Senator Morrill in the Senate on July 30: "I do not know of an article that has received Tariff Protection for a series of years that is not now sold for a much less price than it was before it was protected." This little sentence of thirty-four words contains a statement which the Democratic writers have tried in vain to disprove with columns of Free-Trade argument. The facts are against them, and they are invariably compelled to give it up.

Labor and Wages in Germany.

The Effect of a Decade of Protection in that Country.

Previous to 1880 Germany, accepting the British policy of Free-Trade, imported a half million of wool hats per annum. After Protection the English were driven out of the German market, as the Germans imported in 1883 but 30,000 hats, against 500,000 in 1878. Linen manufacture has increased in Germany 300 per cent., while it has decreased in Great Britain 18 per cent. The exports of linen and yarn for the last ten years have decreased fully one-half. The shares of the leading flax mills at Bielefeld, Germany, are 22 per cent. above par, while the shares of the ten leading flax mills of Belfast, Ireland, are between 50 and 60 per cent. below par. Two hundred thousand persons are engaged in the manufacture of flax in Germany and but 150,000 in England.

Wages also have increased at a greater rate in Germany than in England. Why is it, some ask, that labor is not so high in Germany under Protection as in Free-Trade England? The answer is quite easy. Protection in Germany has built up a home market of purchasing power, thus stimulating a local production that enables the German workman to buy cheaper than his English brother, who has to pay for the foreign breadstuffs he consumes, and who is so pent up that if he lives in else but a hovel must pay an exorbitant rent to "mi lord." On the other hand, the German workingman has economical tastes in dress and living, and meets his wants with a compensatory balance of wages.

The Iron and Steel Association of Germany represents 350 firms, with a capital of $262,000,000, and employs 235,000 men. Ten years ago they were represented by 320 firms, employing but 151,000 persons. Their monthly wages have increased 52 per cent., and this rule of increase of wages will apply to all Germany. Wages are lower in Germany, but they are much higher than under Free-Trade, and their lower standard than that of Great Britain is more than compensated for by their cheaper food, raiment and house rent than is paid for by the British wageworker.

Protection for Farm Products.

Contention that the Tariff imposed on imported agricultural products is of no avail by way of Protection to American farmers will no more stand the test of facts and figures than most other assertions of the industrious attorneys for free foreign trade.

Under the existing law, Tariff is imposed on the principal farm products, as follows: Wheat, 20 cents per bushel; corn, oats, barley and rye, each 10 cents; potatoes, 15 cents; live stock (other than breeding), 20 per cent. on value. The effect of these charges, according to the great apostle of Free-Trade, who never lets slip the opportunity for reiterating his creed, is that:

Tariff taxation is not limited to the consumer of imported articles, but the duties imposed upon such articles permit a corresponding increase in price to be laid upon the domestic productions of the same kind.

Every sensible business man, with the price-lists of the different trade centers before him, can see that this is not true; while it is a fact that the Tariff rates above quoted serve as a check to an influx of foreign grown products which would, in the absence of such barrier, seriously embarrass market prices in the United States. Foreign producers pay the Tariff on such of these products as they send here, and hence cannot afford to sell them as cheaply as they could and would sell if permitted to bring their products here free. What they thus pay in the way of Tariff goes into the public treasury, and by so much reduces the amount that otherwise would be raised from our own citizens.

But notwithstanding the fact that foreign farmers are taxed for the privilege of selling their products in our markets, they did send here during the last fiscal year staple farm products to the value of nearly $14,000,000—namely: Breadstuffs, $6,034,272; vegetables, $4,455,354; live animals, $3,270,277. After paying over two and three-quarter million dollars as Tariff, these were sold in competition with the products of American farms.

It is with such facts as these that Free-Trade attorneys should be confronted when pleading with the farmer for his vote against the policy of Protection for American labor. The American farmer can no more successfully compete against the cheap grown wheat of India and Russia than the American manufacturer can compete with his foreign competitor in making cheap goods. The Tariff of 20 cents per bushel removed, and the price of American grown wheat would come down, or foreign grown wheat would be sold in its stead. Proof of this lies in a comparison of market quotations from the commercial centers of Europe and the United States, and farmers will find more profit in such comparison than in listening to the confusing diatribes of Free-Trade advocates.

Spread of Protection.

Protective Tariff sentiments are extending and chrystalizing by leaps and bounds in many parts of the world. The French people are felicitating themselves that in a couple of years more all their outstanding and objectionable trade treaties will expire by limitation, when they will make only such arrangements with other nations as will leave themselves free to enforce their ideas of Protection to their own industries to suit themselves. China is doing similarly by increasing her import duty upon cotton goods, opium, etc.; Spain is moving in the same direction; Germany imposes high Protective duties; Servia is heading off the dishonesty of importers by declining to accept their valuations of imports except under the inspection of her own customs appraisers, and, as we have heretofore shown, even in England a strong party is being formed looking to a Protective financial system. We all know how it is in Canada and the United States. It is to be observed that whenever allusion is made to this fast and wide-spreading sentiment in favor of Tariff protection, the information is promulgated that "British traders and manufacturers protest" against proposed changes. These protests do not retard the movement, and Britain will soon have to join the procession.

COULDN'T STAND IT.

The Idea of Christian Women Gambling Was Too Much For Him.

The sultan-emperor of Morocco appears to be having a hard time with the few christians who choose to reside at Tangier. The place has become quite famous as a winter health resort, and many English and Americans who have diseases of the throat and lungs repair to it. An Anglo-American company have erected a find hotel there, and have been trying to render it attractive. They first obtained permission to run a saloon in connection with it, on the plea that invalids coming from Great Britain and the United States required some alcoholic stimulants for some time after their arrival.

More recently they obtained permission to open a gaming-room and to fit it up with roulette tables and other articles employed by gamblers. It was agreed that a certain percentage of the revenues of this place was to be turned over to the sultan, who was to use the money for the purpose of founding and supporting new mosques. The scheme was something like that adopted by the Louisiana Lottery Company. The promoters of it offered to give liberal pay for certain indulgences, the money to be set apart for religious purposes.

Everything went along pretty well till the sultan was informed that women as well as men frequented this gambling-room and staked large sums of money on the games in progress. This was quite too much for the highly religious ruler of Morocco to bear. So he sent a swift mesnenger across the desert to protest against what he declared to be an outrage. But the company appealed to the English and American consuls for protection of their vested rights. The sultan was willing that men should play games of chance and skill for money, providing they paid liberally for the privilege, but he had no idea that the room where the games were played was to be entered by a woman. A compromise was therefore agreed to, by the terms of which Christian woman shall be allowed to enter the gambling-room and take part in the games, but all native woman shall be rigorously excluded.

The place is accordingly known as "The Christian Woman's Gambling Hell." All good Mohammedan woman keep away from it for fear of losing caste, if not loosing their souls, and also out of fear of being imprisoned. Still, many people wonder that Christianity is making so little progress in Mohammedan countries. They do not seem to understand that in these countries Christianity is closely associated with drunkenness, gambling and profanity. The people take more notice of how nominal Christians act than of what they believe and profess.

An Honest Typesetter.

There is an honest typesetter in this city possessed of a pliable mind, which he is apt to change according to the impressions made upon it, says the New York Sun. He once set type on a teetotal organ, and after thinking over the anti-alcoholic arguments in his manuscript he signed the pledge. He next got a job on a sporting weekly, and was soon led to join a base ball club. He afterward handled his stick in a methodist weekly, and its reasoning soon led him to membership in the church. He then set type for a presbyterian editor, whose copy convinced him of the truth of calvanism. He next "got a sit" on a free trade paper, which led him to revise his views on the tariff. He afterward worked as typo on a liquorish sheet, where, after setting a hundred galleys of arguments in favor of grog, he adopted the practice of taking a glass at times. At latest accounts this typesetter of pliable mind was standing at the case in the office of a spiritualistic publication, and had become convinced that his true function in life was that of a medium or faith curist.

Another Nickel in the Slot.

The "nickel in the slot" idea has been wrought out into something more useful than supplying the public with gum or an opportunity to hear the band through a phonograph. A newly invented gas meter is so arranged that by dropping a penny in the slot one can get twenty-five cubic feet of gas or a supply for one burner for five hours. The experiment has been tried in Manchester and is about to be in Birmingham. The ordinary price is 60 cents a thousand, and this makes it cost 80, but it will be a great blessing to small consumers even at that price, provided the slot machines will tell the truth and not lie like the ordinary meter of commerce.

Jealousy.

Of all passions that can take possession of the heart or brain jealousy is the worst. For many generations the chemist sought for the secret by which all metals could be changed to gold and through which the basest could become the best. Jealously seeks exactly the opposite. It endeavors to transmute the very gold of love into the dross of shame and crime.—Robert G. Ingersoll.

Just Like Some Men.

"You ought to have seen Peterby eat at the wedding breakfast. I'll wager he put away $3 worth of stuff."

"Yes, and then kicked because he had to buy a $2 present."

THE KEYSTONE WATCH CLUB
904 WALNUT ST.
PHILA.

OUR $1. A WEEK Club System while as convenient to the buyer as any instalment system, is *a wholesale spot cash system* to us. The co-operation of the club members sells us 38 watches in each $38 Watch Club, and we get cash from the Club for each watch before it goes out, though each member only pays $1 a week. This is why we give you more for your money than any one else and why we are doing the largest watch business in the world. We sell only first quality goods; but our prices are about what others get for second quality. Our **$10 Silver Watch** is a substantial Silver (*not imitation of any kind*) Stem-Wind American Lever Watch—either hunting case or open. Our **$25.00 Watch** is a Stem-wind, Open Face, first quality, stiffened Gold American Lever Watch, *guaranteed to wear 20 years*. It is fully equal to any watch sold for $38 by others. We find a first-class Stiffened Gold Case much more satisfactory and serviceable than any Solid Gold Case that can be sold at less than double the money, as cheap solid cases are invariably thin, weak, of low quality, and worthless after short use. Our **$38 Watch** contains numerous important patented improvements, of vital importance to accurate timing—*Patent Dustproof, Patent Stem Wind, &c.*, which we control exclusively. It is fully equal for accuracy, appearance, durability and service, to any $75 Watch, either Open Face or Hunting. Our **$43.00 Railroad Watch** is especially constructed for the most exacting use, and is the **best** Railroad Watch made, Open Face or Hunting. All these prices are either all cash or in clubs, **$1.00 a week.** *An Ajax Watch Insulator given free with each Watch.*

The Keystone Watch Club Co
Main Office in Co's Own Building
904 WALNUT ST., PHILADA, PA.

Agents Wanted.

Ajax Watch Insulator, $1.00

A perfect protection against magnetism. Fits any Watch. Sent by mail on receipt of price. ☞ *We refer to any Commercial Agency.*

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THE BEST INVESTMENT
For the Family, School, or Professional Library.

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Has been for years Standard Authority in the Government Printing Office and U. S. Supreme Court.

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Nearly all the School Books published in this country are based upon Webster, as attested by the leading School Book Publishers.

3000 more Words and nearly 2000 more Engravings than any other American Dictionary.

SPECIMEN TESTIMONIALS.

The New York World says: Webster is almost universally conceded to be *the best*.

The Boston Globe says: Webster is the acknowledged standard in lexicography.

The Atlanta Constitution says: Webster has long been the standard authority in our office.

The Chicago Inter Ocean says: Webster's Unabridged has always been the standard.

The New Orleans Times Democrat says: Webster is standard authority in our office.

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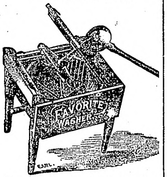
Sold by all Booksellers. Pamphlet free.
G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Pub'rs, Springfield, Mass.

THE FAVORITE WASHER
LEADS THE WORLD.



It proves a blessing wherever used, and it will sell on its merits. The rub board in the *Favorite Washer* is constructed differently from any other. There are no pins to tear the clothes.

AGENTS WANTED.
☞ *Liberal Discounts Allowed.*
Send for Circulars.

P. A. HOLT,
Manufacturer,
NEW RICHLAND, MINN.

GOLD
FREE
WARRANTED

FREE. OUR NEW $85 Solid Gold Watch Worth **$100.00.** best $85 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies' and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one **free**, together with our large and valuable line of **Household Samples.** These samples, as well as the watch, are **free.** All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from **$20** to **$60** per week and upwards. Address, **Stinson & Co., Box 813, Portland, Maine.**

THE STERLING CO.
Manufacturers of

THE STERLING PIANOS,
WHICH FOR
Quality of Tone, Beauty of Design, FINISH and adaptability for standing in Tune have no equal.
Every Piano Warranted for Five Years
And satisfaction guaranteed to every purchaser.
Also Manufacture the WORLD-RENOWNED
STERLING ORGAN
Factories, Derby, Conn.

Take a policy in one of the reliable

Old Line Co's.

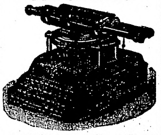
I represent several first class Insurance Companies and can

Guarantee Security Satisfaction

To the Insured. Give us a call

John M. Boyle.

THE—
INTERNATIONAL TYPEWRITER!



A strictly first-class machine. Fully warranted. Made from very best material, by skilled workmen, and with the best tools that have ever been devised for the purpose. Warranted to do all that can be reasonably expected of the very best typewriter extant. Capable of writing 150 words per minute—or more—according to the ability of the operator.

Price - - $100.00.

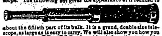
If there is no agent in your town, address the manufacturers,

THE PARISH MFG. CO.,
Agents Wanted. *PARISH, N. Y.*

FREE. STENOGRAPHY and TYPEWRITING FREE. First class facilities and best of teachers. Address, with stamp for return postage, THE PARISH MFG. CO., PARISH, N. Y.

WHAT IS SEEN ON FOR MANY MILES TO ALL UNCOVERED TO THIS EYE AYE MORE

One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. **FREE** Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to



about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from **$3** to **$10** a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box **880**, PORTLAND, MAINE.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN
ESTABLISHED 1845.

Is the oldest and most popular scientific and mechanical paper published and has the largest circulation of any paper of its class in the world. Fully illustrated. Best class of Wood Engravings. Published weekly. Send for specimen copy. Price $3 a year. Four months' trial, $1. MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, N.Y.

ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS
Edition of Scientific American.

A great success. Each issue contains colored lithographic plates of country and city residences or public buildings. Numerous engravings and full plans and specifications for the use of such as contemplate building. Price $2.50 a year, 25 cts. a copy. MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS.

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COPYRIGHTS for books, charts, maps, etc., quickly procured. Address

MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors.
GENERAL OFFICE: 361 BROADWAY, N. Y.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct 17, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of district court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 3rd, 1890, viz: Charles Durand, pre-emption D. S. No. 5991 for the sw¼ sec 34 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

James C. O'Brien, John Moylan, Hugh Dean, Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake, Minn.
oc23nov27 A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 17, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 3rd, 1890, viz. Felix O'Claire, pre-emption D. S. No. 5987 for the e½ nw¼ nw¼ ne¼ sec 33 and lot 4 sec 28 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Charles Durand, James C. O'Brien, John Moylan and Hugh Dean, all of Red Lake Minn.
A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 17, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of Dist Court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 3d, 1890, viz:

James C. O'Brien, pre-emption D S No. 5984 for the se¼ sec 23 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witness to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Felix O'Claire, Charles Durand, John Moylan, Hugh Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.
A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 17, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 3d, 1890, viz: Hugh Dean, Pre-emption D. S. No. 5983 for the nw¼ nw¼ sec 23 e½ nw¼ & lot 1 sec 22 twp 150 r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

James C. O'Brien, John Moylan, Charles Du- Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake Minn.
A. Barto, Register.

$2.00 SAVED

by buying your Shoes of the Manufacturer.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!
ONLY $2.50
for Shoes that usually retail at $4.00 and $5.00.

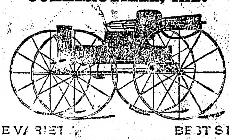
BUTTON. LACE. CONGRESS.

On receipt of **$2.50** and twenty-five cents to pay expressage we will send one pair of our **Fine Calf Shoes**, Seamless Vamps, either Button, Lace or Congress. We Use only selected stock and the best workmanship. Every pair Warranted. Try our Shoes once and you will buy no others.

☞ Mention Size and Width wanted. Send postal note or N. Y. draft. Write your address plainly,—Town, County and State.

CUSTOM BOOT & SHOE CO.,
EAST WEYMOUTH, MASS.

McFARLAN CARRIAGE CO.
CONNERSVILLE, IND.



LARGE VARIETY. BEST STYLES.
LOW PRICES.
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.
McFARLAN CARRIAGE CO.,
Mention this paper. Connersville, Ind

Red Lake Falls Iron Works.

P. & J. MEEHAN, Proprietors.
J Z PERRON, Manager.

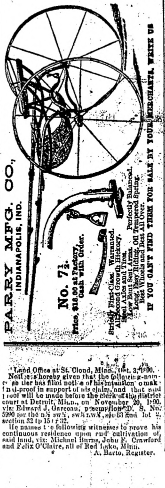
SAW AND GRIST MILL
MACHINERY MADE AND REPAIRED.

Repairing Thresher Engines
AND BOILERS AND
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Circular Saws Hammered. Satfaction Guaranteed, Correspondence Solicited.

BRING IN YOUR WORK
Scrap Brass and Copper Bought

Hunt & McClatchie
—DEALERS IN—
Heavy and Shelf Hardware.
DEERING FARM MACHINERY.



PARRY MFG. CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

No. 7½.
Price, $16.00 at Factory, Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
Perfectly Balanced.

IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 3, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court at Detroit, Minn., on November 20, 1890, viz: Edward J. Garceau, pre-emption D. S. No. 5990 for the n½ sw¼, sw¼ nw¼, sec 33 and lot 2, section 32 tp 150 r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Michael Burns, John F. Crawford and Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake, Minn.
A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 6, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the district court at Detroit Minn., on Nov. 20, 1890, viz: Michael Burns, H E No. 14,065, for the s½ se¼, nw¼ se¼ and sw¼ ne¼ sec 34, tp 150 r 32.

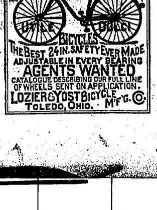
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Joseph P. Dargan, John F. Crawford, Edward J. Garceau, Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake Minn.
oct9-nov13 A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn. Oct. 3, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of Dist. court at Detroit, Minn., on November 20th, 1890, viz: John F. Crawford, pre-emption D S No. 5085 for the e½ nw¼ nw, nw¼ sec 34, and sw¼ sw¼ sec 27, tp 150 r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Michael Burns, Edward J. Garceau, Joseph P. Dargan, Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake, Minn.
A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 3, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the District court at Detroit, Minn., on November 20, 1890, viz: Joseph P. Dargan, pre-emption, D S No 5989, for the e½ ne¼, sw¼ ne¼, sec 33 and sw¼ nw¼ sec 34 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Michael Burns, Edward J. Garceau, John F. Crawford, Felix O'Clair, all of Red Lake, Minn. A. Barto, Register.



THE LITTLE GIANT
BICYCLES
THE BEST 24 IN. SAFETY EVER MADE
ADJUSTABLE IN EVERY BEARING
AGENTS WANTED
CATALOGUE DESCRIBING OUR FULL LINE OF WHEELS SENT ON APPLICATION.
LOZIER & YOST BICYCLE M'F'G. CO.
TOLEDO, OHIO.

P. & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

LATH,

SHINGLES

Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

We Would Like to Call the Attention of

Capitalists

Manufacturers and Others Desiring a Place for

INVESTMENT

—To the—

Superior Advantages of

RED LAKE FALLS,

Is Many Water Powers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

—WE RE—
In the Center of Vast
Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

BOYLE & MEEHAN.

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAMES MEEHAN JR., EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR
OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY AND COUNTY.
Vol. VII. No. 47.
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, OCTOBER 30, 1890.
TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

>SPECIAL<

CLOAK - SALE

>THIS WEEK<

JOSEPH SMITH & CO.

TO MAKE ROOM FOR

Fall and Winter Goods

WE WILL OFFER

For : the - Next : Fifteen - Days

AN ENTIRE STOCK OF

Spring and Summer

CLOTHING AT COST

☞This Includes Youths' Boys' and Men's Suits.☜

Our Stock of

FUR - COATS

Will Arrive About Sept. 26.

A SPECIAL REDUCTION IN

Ladies' Oxfords and Summer Footwear.

ALL THIS WEEK.

A SNAP—A Ladie's Fine Shoe For $1.50.

We Have Just Received a Line of

LADIES' FRENCH KID SHOES.

Which we Sell Very Cheap.

School Shoes, School Shoes, School Shoes.

W. A. SCHREITER.

ON EARTH ONCE MORE
RACINE, WIS.
THE BEST
FARM
EXPRESS
LAUNDRY
BUSINESS
WAGONS
BUCKBOARDS
BUGGIES
CARTS
LOG, LUMBER YARD & CITY TRUCKS
SPRING WAGONS & ALL STYLES.
HUGGINS PATENT
LADIES CHAISE,
PATENT CHAISE BRAKE
FISH BROS WAGON CO.
RACINE, WIS.

CHARLES LANGEVIN

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE,

RED LAKE FALLS, MINNESOTA

A STILL MORE

Important : Event !

ECLIPSE THEM ALL!

The New Store.

H. M. KauS.

Has moved into his new building on Main street and opened a store consisting of general merchandise.

Henry wishes to inform the public that he has a well asorted stock, good goods and low prices that will astonish everybody.

He is the only merchant in town that can BOAST of having the least expenses in conducting his store, &

Remember,

CONSEQUENTLY

He can and will sell you goods at THE LOWEST POSSIBLE MARGIN, and

Do you know?

☞He will duplicate the price of any list of groceries outside of sugar and coffee sold by the so-called Minneapolis Wholesale House.☜

He is receiving large invoices of goods nearly every day and intends to carry as complete a stock as any in town.

Give the New Store a Call.

Proceedings of the Board of County Commissioners.

County Auditor's Office, Polk County.

Pursuant to call, the board of County Commissioners of Polk county assembled in the auditor's office on the 15th day of October at ten o'clock.

All members present.

The minutes of last session were read and approved.

The sw¼ section 31, tp 150, r 47, owned by Julius Boucher, was detached from district 28 and attached to district 110.

The e½ sec 12, tp 149 r 48, owned by Sampson Hilde was detached from district 18 and attached to Dist. 110.

The e½ nw¼ and sw¼ nw¼ ne¼ sw¼ sec 11 tp 153, r 44 was detached from Dist. 102 and attached to district 24.

Hearing was set at the next meeting of the board in the matter of detaching that portion of section 7, 8, and 17, lying south of Red Lake river and all of sec 18 and n½ of sec 18 and 20, td 150, r 43, from dist 161. Also hearing set in the matter of detaching sw¼ sec 10 tp 148, r 41, from district No 139 and attaching same to District 192.

The ne¼ sec 22 tp 150, r 45, was detached from district 45 and attached to district 191.

The application of Hack and Gallasch for refunding penalty paid under protest on their city property on cor Main and 2d st for the year 1887 was granted and ordered refunded.

The amount of $685 or so much thereof as necessary was appropriated out of the county road and bridge fund for a bridge across Snake river in Sandsville tp, and the chair appointed Coms Kirsch and Rhinehart a committee to act in conjunction with the town board of Sandsville twp in the matter of locating and building said bridge.

The petition of Rev. Elie Theillen for refunding of penalty and and interest paid on townsite lots belonging to the church society of Gentilly was granted and the amount of $26.57 was ordered refunded.

Notices were ordered given the supervisors of Bygland and Huntsville tp in the matter of a petition from freeholders residing upon that portion of section 1 lying north of Red Lake river in tp 150 r 46 asking that said portion be detached to Huntsville tp.

On motion R. J. Montague was unanimously appointed county Attorney of Polk county in place of D. D. Williams resigned, said appointment to take effect November 1st.

Refunding ordered made in favor of owner (Katie B. Baker) on tax certificate issued on indemnity lands to-wit: Se¼ se¼ sec 33 tp 154 r 50 for year 1885.

The application of Kate B. Baker for refunding of tax certificate issued on the following description was rejected to-wit:

	Sec	Tp.	Rg	Yr.
Nw¼ nw¼ ne¼	31	151	48	1883
N½ ne¼ se¼	"	"	"	"
Nw¼ se¼	"	"	"	"
S½ nw¼ ne¼	"	"	"	"
Sw¼ ne¼	"	"	"	"
S½ se¼ ne¼	"	"	"	"
nw¼ ne¼	19	"	"	"
E½ ne¼	25	149	49	"
All	29	150	48	1882
All	30	150	48	1883
Lot 3	21	151	49	1883
Ne¼	17	149	47	"
S½ ne¼ and e½ se¼	13	148	59	1882
Se¼	28	147	47	1883
Sw¼ se¼	31	151	49	1883
Lot 10	21	150	48	1884
S½ ne¼ and e½ se¼	13	148	48	1883
Lot 8	21	150	48	"
Lot 10	21	150	46	"
Lot 6 block 2, Clement's ad				1884
Nw¼	6	154	46	1883
Lot 2	56	159	49	1884
Ne¼ nw¼	33	151	49	1883

The following bills were audited and allowed

Wm Marin, building culverts and road work	$ 26 00
C S Spendley, drawing jurors	3 00
Pioneer Press Co., blanks for judge of probate	13 10
Geo D Barnard & Co., tax lists	126 25
Napoleon Gullmet attendance justice court	3 76
Red River Lumber Co., lumber for woodshed	32 38
Nels O Paulsrud's [illegible] sheriff's fees	98 10
Nels O Paulsrud's county sheriff's fees	77 30
Fontaine & Anglin, Merchandise for court house	10 65
Mossefin & Lindell, clothing for prisoners	40 80
A R Erickson, boarding prisoners	79 41
J E O'Brien & Co handcuffs and leg-irons	26 75
J E O'Brien & Co. closet and hardware	30 75
F J Duffy, publishing notices	3 30
Pet Johnson, witness fees in justice court	1 12
Mike Cryderman, witness fees in justice court	2 08
Stedsvold & Larson, lumber for bridge at McIntosh	26 57
J V E Wyatt, coffin settons fees and conveyance of the body of John B Welseth	13 00
Henry Nolan repairing and making changes in the court house as per contract	1 30
Hillsttad and Ruckhaber, hauling 2 loads of lumber	1 50
John Patterson, sheriff fees	48 55
" " "	11 50
" " "	14 70
Dr A Nelson, justice fees	4 55
Gustav Pederson, witness fees in justice court	2 25
Joseph Barlang, witness fees in justice court	1 12
Magnus Witburg, witness fees in justice court	2 22
St Hilaire Spectator, publishing notices	6 70
H[illegible] Grunderson, posting school notices	3 00
L Davis, posting school notices	3 00
" "	35 0
John Evenson, cleaning vault under county jail	14 00
Hans Larson, constable fees at coroner's inquest	6 10
C C Knappen, printing and stationery	15 60
G W Lewis, justice fees, four bills	13 95
Henry Shepard, coroner's fees	47 05
G H Holt, constable fees	4 25
W R Bierley, publishing notices	8 30
Peter Opheim, interpreter's fees	1 12
Pete Christianson, juror fees	50
C J Fackwall, serving and posting school notices	2 40
August Ackerland carpenter work on woodshed	15 00
C S Spendley, justice fees	3 55
J C Brandt, justice fees	1 15
Chas G Rapp, serving and posting school notices	4 40
Onezine Ducharme, 50 days as watchman at county jail	100 00
A M Mitchell, witness fees in justice court	3 68
H T Gondrean, serving and posting school notices	4 80
Michael O'Reilly, disbursements for 18 men, for making search for Horace Russell	36 00
Frank E Hunt, commissioner's fees and mileage	7 40
M E Kirsch, commissioner's fees and mileage and committee work	32 80

The bills of Dr I Lemieux and Dr J A Palmer were disallowed.

Board adjourned sine die.

M. Cornelius,
Acting Clerk of the Board.

Keep out of Debt.

We occasionally hear it said of some millionaire, that he is "independely" rich. But if he is engaged in buisness, or heavy interests in railroad, mining or banking stocks, he may be rich, but by no means "independently" so for a continuance of his prosperiry depends very much on the good will and patronage of the public. The man who is really "independent" is the farmer who is out of debt, with something ahead. Some one is always ready to give him the umarket price for all he has to sell' no matter wether he is popular and agreeable or not. While the merchant must trust peoble for goods or lose trade the farmer may demand, and receive, the hard cash for every bushel of grain and every animal he sell. Many farmers in the Northwest are in that happy condition and we would offer them only two pieces of advice which if follwd will enable them always to be happy and independent. One is: keep out of debt. The other is: always travel by the Burlington. The best line—always takes care of you. Apply to any agents of The Burlington, to your nearest railroad agent or to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, C. B. & N. R. R., St Paul, Minn., and you need take no further trouble about a journey.

Dr. A. T. Doll, who has been in the practice of medicine at North English, Iowa, since 1868, says he often prescribes Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea remedy, because he knows it to be reliable. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Important Facts TO THE PUBLIC.

FACT I.—

I have been doing a Cash Business ever since I knew the value of money, and not only 1 summer.

FACT 2.—

I don't advertise Large Store, and Numerous Salesmen, with heavy expenses for my customers to pay for.

FACT 3.—

There is a small store between the rivers that is plumb full of General Merchandise. The proprietor of this store works hard, [illegible] all his o[illegible] and his expenses are next to nothing. That man's name is ED HAMRY, and he will sell you the best goods in the market cheaper than you buy old trashy goods at some of those windy stores.

FACT 4.—

When you want good goods cheap you should go to

ED HAMRY.

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Do you read The Cosmopolitan, that bright, sparkling young magazine? The cheapest illustrated monthly in the world. 25 cents a number. $2.40 per year. Enlarged, October, 1889, to 128 pages. The Cosmopolitan is literally what the New York Times calls it, "At its price, the brightest, most varied and best edited of the magazines." An unusual opportunity for new subscribers for one year only:

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It is with pleasure that we announce to our many patrons that we have made arrangements with that wide-awake, illustrated farm magazine, the American Farmer, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., and read by nearly 200,000 farmers by which that great publication will be mailed direct, FREE, to the address of any of our subscribers who will come in and pay up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance from date, and to any new subscriber who will pay one year in advance. This is a grand opportunity to obtain a first-class farm journal free. The American Farmer is a large 16-page journal of national circulation, which ranks among the leading agricultural papers. It treats the question of economy in agricultnre and the rights and privileges of that vast body of citizens—American Farmers—whose industry is the basis of all material and national prosperiy. Its highest purpose is the elevation and ennobling of Agriculture through the higher and broader education of men and women engaged in its pursuits. The regular subscription price of the American farmer is $1.00 per year. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING. From any one number ideas can be obtained that will be worth thrice the subscripion price to you or members of your household, YET YOU GET IT FREE. Call and see sample copy.

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Notice.

Having closed up business in Red Lake Falls, I desire that all persons indebted to me call and settled on or before Nov. 1st. with L. Jenson my agent. All accounts must be settled on or before Nov. 1st. or they will be put into the hands of the collector.

J. C. HEDLER.

Homeseekers Excursions.

On September 9 and 23 and October 14, 1890 the agents of the Chicago, Burlington Railroad, at all stations, will sell "Homes eker's" Excursion tickets to all principal land points in southern Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Texas, New Mexico, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Montana, South and North Dakota, Northwestern Iowa, Minnesota, Tennessee, Louisiana, Alabama and Mississippi, at a very low rate for the round trip, good for return within 30 days from date of sale. For further information apply to any ticket agent of the "Burlington," or write to W. J. C. Kenyon, St. Paul, Minn.

Our customers [illegible] praise of St. [illegible] have [illegible] than [illegible] are the best.—Berry Bros., [illegible] For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Mr. John Keown, the worthy postmaster at Keown, Allegheny County, Penn., says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy sells better than any other." The reason of this is because it can always be depended upon. Let any one troubled with a severe cold give it a trial and they will find that the first dose will relieve the lungs and make breathing easier, and that its contiuued use will free the system of the cold. The promptness and certainty of this remedy in the relief and cure of colds, has won for it many sincere friends and made it very popular.—For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

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CAPTAIN BRAND

OR

THE PIRATE SCHOONER.

A TALE OF THE SEA

PART II.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

PEACE AND LOVE.

It was a delightful breakfast with a merry party at Escondido, as all sat under the wide, cool piazza in the shade, with the sun throwing his slanting rays through the vines and clusters of purple grapes, and through the orange-trees, where the yellow fruit was fast losing its fragrant dew. All the men once more in summer rig, and the ladies in flowing muslin and tidy caps.

"My dear," said Piron to his wife, "we have lost one of our guests, Colonel Lawton; he went away at daylight this morning, and left a message to me and compliments to you all, that business of importance which he had forgotten, demanded his immediate return to Kingston."

There was no sorrow expressed by the lady or her fair sister, and even the men treated it with indifference, except Mr. Burns, who remarked as he snapped a toothpick in twain that, for his part, he was glad the fellow had gone; he didn't like his looks at all though he did make himself so fascinating to the beautiful widow who sat next him.

As the party rose from the breakfast-table to get ready for a stroll down to the mill and around the plantation, one fair woman's hand was placed with a confiding, friendly clasp in that of Mousieur Burns, and then as a graceful girl reached up to pull down her great flat straw-hat from the post, Paddy Burns kissed her on the forehead, and she returned it, too, as if she knew how to perform that ceremony even before people. Mr. Reefer Mouse had some thoughts of getting jealous and calling Mr. Burns out, at ten paces, ship's pistols, and all that sort of thing; but the round, red-faced gentleman kissed him too, declaring the while, as he held him aloft, that he was first-rate kissing—that he was! nearly as good as mademoiselle, which quite disarmed Tiny's wrath, and then he followed the damsel's delicate steps, and tripped away with her down the valley.

Harry Darcantel exchanged a nod—not of defiance—with Paddy Burns, as much as to hint that those were not dangerous kisses—oh! not at all—and passing his hand over his brown moustache, he followed the couple before him. Yes, Harry, Tiny's legs will get tired soon, and he will be hungry, and come back to Bunoa for luncheon; while you will be putting aside the coffee-bushes, and imploring mademoiselle to keep her straw-hat about her lovely face; and not get tanned by the sun. And when she turns her humid eyes towards you, you begin to believe the sky is never so blue as those eyes!

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

SNUFF OUT OF A DIAMOND BOX.

Another week rolled on. They were all sitting over their dessert at their last dinner at Escondido, for they were all going to leave old Clinker in the morning.

"Clinker," said Piron, "you told me yesterday that you had a note from Colonel Lawton, saying he would not take passage in the brig with us to New Orleans, as his business obliged him to leave before we we could sail?"

Clinker choked out something like "Yes," as if it were the last sound a body could sigh with three or four hundred tons on his back.

"I'm glad to hear it, Piron; for your military friend didn't enlist my fancy at all, and I don't believe any more of his patriot service than I do in Clinker's earthquake. That colonel is a baste; and if my words prove true, I'll lave a thousand pounds to old Clinker there."

Paddy Burns's words did prove true; and old Clinker was with him when he gave a quake the earth had nothing to do with, it being entirely of an apoplectic nature; but he got the thousand pounds nevertheless.

"For once in your life, Burns, I agree with you; and if that military man went to shoot grouse with me in the Highlands I'd tramp behind him, and keep both barrels of me gun cocked. The—— take his black wig and his green eyes!—and he passing himself off for a Scot, too! Tut, mon!"

"By the way, Clinker," said Piron, during a pause in the conversation, "If the colonel is not going with us I must take him back his magnificent snuff-box which he forgot when he left us so suddenly the other morning. Here it is, with the letters of his name on it in brilliants. I thought it too valuable to send by one of the blacks, and I kept it to carry myself."

How singular it was that the colonel should have forgotten his royal treasure! Keep your wits about you, Captain Brand, or one of these days you will be forgetting your pistols.

"Given to him by a connection of his family, was it, Paddy? Weel, mon, let's take a peench for the honor of Sackveel Street, and then push it along to Meester Darcantel."

The doctor was sitting in his calm, grave way, listening to their disjointed words—like dried nuts dropping on the ground—from the shriveled lips of Clinker; but as he abstractedly puts his fingers in the box and turned his eyes languidly as he pushed down the lid, he gave a bound from his chair—with the box clutched in his left hand—with a jar of the room and table that even made Clinker believe the forty year earthquake had come before its time.

Standing there with his tall, majestic figure, like a statue of bronze, his right-arm poised with clench arm aloft in a threatened attitude; his dark, grizzled locks bristling above his head; the black eyes flaming with inhuman light, as if prepared to crush, with the power of a god, the pigmies around him, he said in a deep, low voice, which made the glasses ring and shudder—

"Who owns this bauble?"

"It belongs to a Colonel Lawton, who has been staying here," exclaimed Piron, quickly and hurriedly.

"What sort of man?" came again from those terrible lungs, without relaxing a muscle of his frame.

"A square-built, tallish fellow, of about feefty, with greenish blue eyes, a black wig, and a glorious sapphire ring on the only finger of his left hand!" roared Burns and Stewart together.

Again came the jar of the earthquake to make the building, table, glasses and all shake, as Paul Darcantel strode with his heels of adamant out of the sala, and to the veranda; then a bound, which was heard in the room; and after five minutes' stupid silence Banou appeared.

The buckra gentleman had torn rather than led his master's barb from the stable, and scarcely waiting for a saddle, had thrown himself like an Indian across his back. There!—his master might hear the clattering of the hoofs up the steep.

"The mon's daft—clean daft mon! Be me scowl, it's the only pair of eyes I iver wouldn't like to look at over me saw-handled friend, Joe Manton! He's taken the box with him!" crackled Clinker.

But that was the last that Paddy Burns or Stewart or Clinker ever saw of man or box. Piron rose and listened to the sound of the receding hoofs from the veranda; and when he resumed his place, his lips were sealed for the night. He saw, however, and the rest of them heard a great deal about the man and the box in the time to come.

Paul Darcantel urged the noble horse on; the animal seemed to understand what was expected of him, and dashed on like the wind, never a shy nor a snort. The grey streaks of dawn were just appearing in the east, when the tall man put up his horse and strode on toward the port.

In the meantime a dull, heavy-sailing brigantine might been seen slowly sagging past Gallows Point and the Apostle's battery, when, creeping on by the frowning forts of Port Royal, she held her course to sea.

Very different sort of a craft from the counterfeit brigantine with clean lean bows slipping out from the Tiger's Trap one sultry evening before a hurricane, which went careering, with a sea hound after her, down to the Garrote Gorge. Different kind of a crew, too, and Captain Brand must have remarked the contrast, with his keen, critical, nautical eye—that is, if he chanced to sail in both brigantines, as there is much reason for believing he did—with great disgust, on board the dirty, dumpy old ballahoo now just clear of Drunkenman's Key, and heading along shore for Helshire Point, bound for St. Jago de Cuba.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

LILLIES AND SEA WEED.

By day and night, under sun or moon, in breeze or calm—by the resounding shore—on the rippling water—in saloon and grove, picknicking and boating—under vine or awning—all around in the whirling waltz, the measured contra-danza—amidst the tinkle of guitar or trill of piano, the rattle and crash of the full band on board the frigate—gently rocking on the narrow deck of the Rosalie, or down in the brig of teak—there was ever a white arm linked in the arm of blue—now timidly, then with a confiding pressure—now a furtive look of blue eyes into dark—then a fixed, steady gaze from the brown to the light—here a palpitating pause, and then the blue arms wound around the waving stem—two white arms clasping with a passionate caress, the neck of the wee—and, yes! the Lily floating on the white cheek of the pond had been caught by the strong weed, and with the reacting tide was going out to sea! Ay, the sailor had won the maiden!

But while the Lily rocked hither and thither on the pond, with its blend leaves and petals of blue, and its pliant stem in danger at every tide, did the fond mothers watch it from the bank? That they did, thinking of the time when they were lillies of the pond themselves, with no fears of danger near! But at last it came, and, like blooming flowers they swung to and fro in the rain, dropping a tear or two from their own rosy leaves—more in dewy sorrow than in fear—and waiting for sunshine. Bending their beautiful heads of roses the while, one toward another, peeping out with their dark violet eyes and listening as the wind shook them, with a tremble of apprehension, and clinging hopefully to the straight support on which they reclined.

By day and night, in burning sun, with not a drop to drink, and in the sultry night with no morsel of food to eat—through the searing sands in the streets and lanes, down by the quays—to every vessel in the crowded barbor—in every hotel and lodging-house in Kingston—up and down Spanish town—away off to Port Royal—occasionally going on board the frigate for gold, then on shore again—in ribald wassail and drunken dance, gaming houses especially, and low crimping houses, maroon and negro huts, and wretched haunts of vice—scattering gold like cards, dice, rum, and water—no end to it—in large yellow drops, too—and still striding on, questioning, gleaming with those revengeful eyes—never resting brain or body, without drink or meat—went Paul Darcantel.

Oh, Paul! that cowardly villain saw you from the very moment you took that pinch of snuff out of his blue enamelled box! Ay! even before, when you walked your mule slowly up the broken road, while a goaded barb was curbed back in the gloomy forest till you had passed, with his rider's fingers in his waistcoat pocket. And in all your ceaseless wanderings by day and night, that now timid, terror-stricken villain was following you. Dodging behind corners—under the well-worn cloths of monte banks—in the back room of pulperias—hiding in nests of infamy! Everywhere and in all places steering clear of you!

Oh, Paul! what a deceived man you are!

And while you are doing all this just turn your eyes out to the calm spot off Montego Bay, where that leaky old brigantine is bobbing about. The dirty, surly capitano kicking and beating the hands from taffrail to bowsprit—particularly one great tall fellow, without a hat and with but a few dry thin hairs to shield his skull from the scorching sun; abusing him, as he puffs a cigarrito, for being the most idle skulk on board! But he—the scoundrel,—laughing with a hollow laugh up the sleeve of his filthy shirt, with never a dollar in his belt, or an extra pair of trousers in the forecastle, with bare feet, and still, cold eyes, now turned to green—eating nasty jerked beef and drinking putrid water—never sleeping for vermin—kicked and cuffed about the decks!

But yet he smiled with a fiendish satisfaction, Paul, for he had escaped you, and was bound for St. Jago de Cuba! From there he would charter—steal, perhaps—a small boat, and run over to the Doce Leguas Keys, where there was ten thousand pounds in mildewed gold! If nobody has discovered it—which was not probable—and he—the scoundrel—would gather it up in bags, and slink away into some other part of the world!

You must be very quick, Captain Brand, for the leaky brigantine does not sail so fast as did the pirate schooner; and your ancient compadre, Don Ignacio, is just out of prison. His old, fat, banana wife is very sorry for it, but that's none of your business.

And you, Doctor Paul! Don't you pity that flying, dirty wretch, with his mutilated hand, and soul-beseeching gaze out of those greenish, frozen eyes, where a ray of mercy never entered, but whose icy lids fairly crack as your shadow stamps across them?

No! not a ray of pity or mercy for the infamous villain; not even a twitch of the little finger of his bloody, mutilated white hand! No! not the faintest hope of pity! He shall die in such torments as even a pirate never inflicted on a victim:

But you are worn out, Darcantel; your prey has escaped you. The people think you mad, as you are, for revenge; and though your stride is the same, and your frame still as nervous as a galvanized corpse, yet flesh and blood cannot stand it. Go on board the Monongahela and talk to that true friend whose counsel you have ever listened to since you were rocking in your cradel, or take that noble, gallant youth in your arms and console him—for he needs consolation—and think of the mouse who gnawed the net years and years ago.

Well, you will, Paul Darcantel; but before you do, you will step into that little jeweller's shop and buy a trifle for old Clinker there, out at Escondido. You want a ring, the finest gem that can be found on the island of Jamaica. There it is—its equal not to be bought in the whole West India Islands, or the East Indies either.

"I gave a military man an ounce for the setting alone, but the sapphire-looking stone may be glass. He was going to sail the next morning in a Spanish brigantine for St. Jago de Cuba, and wanted the money to pay his bill at the lodging-house adjoining. The senor might take it for any price he chose to put upon it."

What made that old dealer in precious stones and trinkets turn paler than his old topaz face as he yelled frantically for his old Creole wife? The senor had seized the ring as he broke his elbows through the glass case which contained the time-honored jewelry, and dashed a yellow shower of gold ounces over the floor of the little shop, smashing the glass door of that, too, in his exit!

Paul Darcantel whirled and spun around the corners and along the sandy streets till he reached the landing, moving like a water-spout clearing everything from his track. There he sprang into the first boat he saw, seized the sculls, despite the shrieks and gesticulation of the old nigger whose property it was, and who jumped overboard with a howl as if a lobster had caught him by the toe, and who paddled into a neighboring boat, where, with the assistance of another ancient crony, they both left off volley upon volley of shrieks which alarmed the harbor, while the boat went shooting like a javelin toward the men-of-war.

However, those old stump-tail African baboons found a gold ounce in their boat after it had been set adrift from the American frigate. What a jolly snapping of teeth over a tough old goose stuffed with onions that night, with two respectable colored ladies and a case-bottle of rum beside them! You can almost sniff the fragrant odor as it rises, even at this distance. I do, and shall, perhaps many a time again, in lands where stuffed geese and comely colored ladies abound.

CHAPTER XL.

PARTING.

There had been a small party on board the Monongahela the night before to bid the commodore good-bye—old friends of both parties. The Pirons, Burns, Stewart, Stingo, and Jacob Blunt. Clinker was not there, for he never went where it was damp, and if he got musty it must be from mildew on shore.

"Cleveland," said Piron, quietly, "while the ladies and our friend are getting into the barge, come down with me to your cabin. I wish to have a parting word with you."

So they go down.

"Now, my dear friend, you have seen as well as I how wildly those young people are in love with each other. So has my wife and her sister; and, indeed, my sweet Rosalie seems more in love with him than our niece. I have not had the heart to put a thorn in the path of their happiness, and God grant it may all come right. But, Cleveland, you know that we came from an old and noble stock, where the bar sinister has never crossed our escutcheon, and I cannot yet make up my mind to an immediate engagement. This our niece has consented to—— Stop, Cleveland! hear me out. I do not, however, carry my prejudice to an absurd extent, nor have I spoken on this subject to the girl, and only to her mother and my wife; but I wish you to explain the way we feel, in your own kind manner, to your friend's son. Say to him what a trial it has been to us—how we all love him"—he pressed his handkerchief to his eyes—"and after he has learned all, if he still persists in urging his suit when the cruise is over, he shall have our consent, and blessing. Time may work changes in both; and meanwhile I shall not mention the matter to our little Rosalie, as we fear for the consequences."

"Spoken like a true father and a noble gentleman, my dear Piron! I have thought as you and your excellent wife do on the matter; but, like you, I have not had the courage to give even a hint of warning to Henry. I shall, however, break the matter gently to him, and send my coxwain for his father also, whom I have not seen for a week, and who, they tell me, has been raging about Kingston ever since he run away from you at Escondido. His son loves him devotedly; and a word from him will do more than I could say in a lifetime."

"The ladies are in the barge, commodore," squeaked Midshipman Mouse, as he popped his tiny head into the cabin.

"Very well, sir. And tell Lieutenant Darcantel that I wish to see him to-morrow morning before church service. Come, Piron,"

On the lower grating of the accommodation ladder stood the commodore with his first lieutenant as the barge moved off.

"I am heartily obliged to you, Commodore Cleveland," said Jacob Blunt, "for your kindness to me; and if Mr. Hardy will permit, I'll give the boats' crew a glass of grog for their trouble in towing the old brig."

Certainly! Jacob Blunt knew what was proper under the circumstances, and liked a moderate loss himself after a hard night's work as well as the lusty sailors in the boats, and the youngsters, Rat and Martin, who steered them.

Finally, old Jacob Blunt, master, again in full command of the brig Martha, with Mr. Binnacle Binks, cutting the anchor forward! all sail made, sheets home, and everything ship-shape, with a fresh, steady landwind, and a light gig towing astern, went steering out to sea, bound to New Orleans, by way of the Windward Passage.

At the first ray of sunrise the gig's line was cast off; and with the waves breaking over her, those four old sons of Daddy Neptune bared their tattoed arms—illustrative of ships, anchors and maidens—and bent their bodies with a will toward the harbor.

"Take keer, sir, if it's the same to you, or we'll be on that ledge off the Postle's Battery. It looks jist like that 'ere reef in the Vargin's Passage as I was wunce nearly 'racked on, on the Smasher, sixteen-gun brig."

"No fear, Harry Greenfield."

"Beg your parding, Mr. Darcantel, but that 'er wessel you is heading for is that old clump of a Spanish gun-boat; our craft is off here, under the quarter of the Monongaheelee."

"Oh, yes, Charlie; I see the Rosalie."

What made these old salts slew gravely round one to the other, as their sixteen-feet oars rattled with a regular jar in the brass rowlocks, and shut one eye tight, as if they enjoyed something themselves? Probably they were thinking of a strapping lass, in blue ribbons, who lived somewhere in a seaport town long years ago. But yet they loved that young slip of sea-weed, whose head was bent down to the buttons of his blue jacket, his epaulet lopsided on his shoulder, his sword hilt downward, and his brown eyes tracing the lines of the ash grating where pretty feet had once rested, while he jerked the tiller ropes from side to side, and his gig went wild by reef and point toward the Rosalie.

When the gig's oars at last, in spite of her meandering navigation by her abstracted helmsman, trailed alongside the schooner, and while her crew were cracking a few biscuits and jokes on deck, with the sun high up in the little craft's masts, her captain hurried down to his small cabin, and changed his rig for service on board the frigate.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Children's Feet.

It is the part of the wise mother, then, to carefully watch the feet of her little ones during their tender years. "Keep the head cool and the feet warm," is a faithful admonition especially adapted to the children. With many, woolen stockings should be avoided altogether, especially when they cause itching or sweating of the feet. Perspiration will be absorbed by the wool, making of the stocking a cold, clammy mass, more to be dreaded than the most tempting "mud puddle." Equip such children with firm, substantial cotton hose, providing woolen anklets or leggins, if thought best, and their feet will be warm and dry, except for outward wetting. When this happens, whether in child or adult, the wet garments should be promptly removed, the feet bathed—if possible with lukewarm water—and vigorously rubbed till dry. Where this is promptly done, dry shoes and stockings being put on, there is little danger of serious results. Care in keeping the feet warm and dry is very much better than muffling the throat and neck. Too often it happens that a thick muffler is laid aside, the child steps into a draught of air, the perspiration is checked, and deadly lung or throat troubles follow; whereas, had the throat been but lightly covered, the strong circulation of the blood naturally keeping it abundantly warm, with the extra attention devoted to the feet and lower limbs, where the circulation is least vigorous, there would have been no dangerous maladies.

While the child's foot is immature, with yielding bones and tender muscles, it is of greatest importance that care be exercised in all that pertains to the shoes, if serious trouble in later life would be avoided. The shoe should fit properly, being neither too large nor too small, and the child should be taught to walk firmly and squarely upon it; as soon as there are signs of the heel "running over," the aid of a cobbler should be invoked, or a new pair procured. More is meant by the "fit of a shoe" than is often realized. Unless the hollow of the foot is fitted, there is a constant tendency to break down the arch, making the foot flat and the owner miserable; and the graceful countour, once destroyed, can never be wholly regained. In mature life, except in case of disease or debility, the muscles may be trusted to maintain the true proportions.—Good Housekeeping.

Thoughts From Spurgeon.

When a man has a particularly empty head, he generally sets up for a great judge, especially in religion.

Every donkey thinks itself good enough to stand with the king's horses.

There's more in good preaching than taking a text, and saying, firstly, secondly, and thirdly.

The worst wheel in the wagon creaks most.

Proud looks lose hearts, and gentle words win them.

The preacher who measure himself by his looking glass may please a few silly girls, but neither God nor man will long put up with him.

Those who do as Rome does should go to Rome and show their colors.

None but a very silly sheep would wear wolf's clothing.

They who teach godliness should practice cleanliness.

He that makes himself a sheep will soon find that the wolves are not all dead.

If you let your neighbors put the calf on your shoulders, they will soon put on the cow.

The way to avoid great faults is to beware of small ones.

Better offend your acquiantance than lose your character.

Learn to say, "No," and it will be of more use to you than to be able to read Latin.

Never be security for more than you are willing to lose.

Paul was willing to bear stripes for his Master's sake, but he did not forget to tell the magistrates that he was a Roman.

Scrubbing spots out of leopards is nothing at all compared to leading a downright obstinate man.

The Same Old Story.

Carleton Stebbins, a farmer eighty years old living near Palmer, Mass., was swindled out of $2,800, by strangers. A well dressed young man called upon Stebbins one day, ostensible to buy his farm. The price was agreed upon, and the man returned next day to see a distant part of the land. He took Stebbins in his carriage and on the road a man on foot stopped them and engaged in conversation. He claimed to be a Southerner and did not like Yankees, as they had swindled him out of large sums of money by tricks at cards. The stranger offered to show how the trick was played, and the fellow in the carriage with Stebbins was then induced to try his luck and won $2,800. Stebbins was then told that before he was paid his winnings he must show that he was worth a like amount. He drove with the sharpers to Palmer, where he drew $1,400 from a bank, and at Monson he drew $1,400 more. Returning to Stebbins' house the would-be purchaser of the farm took a tin box from the carriage, put Stebbins' money into it and gave it to the old man, telling him to keep it till he would come and take the farm. After the men had gone Stebbins found that box contained nothing but a few sticks.

PECULIAR INFATUATION.

Different Methods of following the Injunction "Love One Another."

Do men ever fall in love with each other?

Women do. Not long ago a young woman in New Jersey was married to a youthful laborer on her father's farm. Sometime afterward it was discovered that the husband was a female; the young wife refused however, though earnestly entreated to by her friends, to give up her chosen consort. The strangest part of the discovery was the fact that the bride knew her husband was a woman before she was led to the altar.

If men do not exhibit this strange infatuation for one of their own sex, they at least oftentimes give evidence of the fact that they love one another. There are many instances on record where one man has given his life for another. There are many more instances where men have given life to another.

It is a proud possession—the knowledge that one has saved a precious human life. Meriden, Conn., is the home of such a happy man. John H. Preston, of that city, July 11th, 1890, writes: "Five years ago I was taken very sick, I had several of the best doctors, and one and all called it a complication of diseases. I was sick four years, taking prescriptions prescribed by these same doctors, and I truthfully state I never expected to get any better. At this time, I commenced to have the most terrible pains in my back. One day an old friend of mine, Mr. R. T. Cook of the firm of Curtis & Cook, advised me to try Warner's Safe Cure, as he had been troubled the same way and it had effected a cure for him. I bought six bottles, took the medicine as directed and am today a well man. I am sure no one ever had a worse case of kidney and liver trouble than I had. Before this I was always against proprietary medicines but not now, oh, no."

Friendship expresses itself in very peculiar ways sometimes; but the true friend is the friend in need.

Grammar in Prison.

A writer in The Boston Transcript describes the school in the state reformatory at Concord, Mass. The greater part of the men gladly avail themselves of its privileges, though others make all kinds of excuses, and one boy bruised his right forefinger regularly for two weeks in order to be exempt from writing.

Of course the school is not without its dunces. One boy could never remember the word "conjunction." The teacher labored in vain till one day he had an inspiration. The close proximity of the institution to Concord junction gave him an idea.

"Now, Tom," he said, "you can remember conjunction by thinking of Concord Junction."

Tom's face beamed. At last the bothersome word was conquered; he should never forget it.

Weeks went by, and the incident passed out of mind. The old difficulty was no longer heard of. One night visitors entered the room, and the teacher called up Tom to analyze a sentence. All went well till he came to the word "and." Then he stopped, and a cold chill crept over the teacher.

Tom glanced at the floor and then at the ceiling. Suddenly his face brightened.

"And—and," said he, "and is a Concord Junction.

Bridging the Straits of Dover.

Experiments, it is announced, are being conducted in the channel near Folkestone for the purpose of testing the geological structure of that portion of the sea bed upon which it has been proposed to construct a bridge across the straits. The engineers engaged are M. Georges Hersent and M. Renaud, marine hydrographic engineer. The examination of the French coast is finished, and so far as it has proceeded on the English side of the channel it has, it is stated, proved satisfactory. The sea bottom is declared very solid, and suitable for the proposed structure.—Echo.

Mount Etna is in a state of eruption. The whole eastern side of the mountain is covered with a thick layer of cinders.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

Natural gas is being developed at Nanabeen, N. S. W.

BURNS AND SCALDS
are cured by
St. Jacobs Oil
used
according to
DIRECTIONS with each BOTTLE,
also SORE THROAT
WOUNDS, CUTS, SWELLINGS
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

BAD NEWS FOR LA CROSSE.

Dr. Frank Powell the Noted Physician and Surgeon to Settle Permanently in St. Paul.

HIS REMOVAL REGRETTED.

One of the greatest misfortunes that could happen to La Crosse, seems to be measured out for visitation upon the city in the near future. We refer to the permanent removal from the Gateway city of Dr. D Frank Powell, who has decided to make his future home at St. Paul. * * * * * * *

As we said above, the removal of Dr. Powell will be a public calamity and a loss to the city that is practically irreparable. The doctor has lived in La Crosse ten years, and his wide-spread fame as a physician has made this the medical Mecca of thousands and thousands of persons from the surrounding country, and with the doctor's removal to St. Paul, the Gateway city losses a scource of revenue that can be replaced by no other man.

The DAILY PRESS knows that the city of St. Paul will provide a wider field of practice for the doctor, but it deplores his removal as a public loss and one that will be felt by nearly every one in the city.—La Crosse Daily Press.

One of the suspected robbers that boarded the Adams Express car of the Sandusky train a few weeks ago near Tiffin, Ohio, has been captured at Bellefontaine. His name is J. F. Smith, formerly night operator for the road at Urbana, Ohio.

Vice Admiral Fremantle, on board the flagship Boadicea, has sailed from Zanzibar for Vitu, where he will co-operate with the German forces in inflicting punishment upon the natives who recently massacred a number of Germans at that place.

John Barber of Lima, Ohio, eloped with a disreputable woman known as "Big Sadie," leaving a wife and six children. Mrs. Barber followed the couple to Ransom, Mich., where she was stabbed to death by her husband's paramour. The woman has been arrested.

TO DISPEL COLDS,

Headaches and Fevers, to cleanse the system effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, use Syrup of Figs.

The population of Texas is 2,232,220, an increase of 640,471.

If you wish to do the easiest and quickest week's washing you ever did, try Dobbins' Electric Soap next washday. Follow the directions. Ask your grocer for it. Been on the market 24 years. Take no other.

Shun peculiarities of dress which attract the vulgar.

A Strong Foundation

In health has the constitution fortified and built up with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The entire physical structure nourished and sustained through the agency of assured digestion and assimilation, regularity of the bowels and liver restored, the nerves invigorated, nightly repose sound, and health yielding—these are among the results of its use. Malaria, rheumatism, kidney complaint, are annihilated by it.

The organs of sense—Newspapers that are not muzzled.

INFANTILE SKIN AND SCALP DISEASES CURED BY Cuticura

EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND Scalp of infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents, save your children years of mental and physical suffering.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to cure Skin Diseases."

Baby's skin and scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

Kidney pains, backache, and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

SCOTT'S
EMULSION
Of Pure Cod Liver Oil with
Hypophosphites
Of Lime and Soda.

There are emulsions and emulsions, and there is still much skimmed milk which masquerades as cream. Try as they will many manufacturers cannot so disguise their cod liver oil as to make it palatable to sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion of PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL, combined with Hypophosphites is almost as palatable as milk. For this reason as well as for the fact of the stimulating qualities of the Hypophosphites, Physicians frequently prescribe it in cases of

CONSUMPTION,
SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS and
CHRONIC COUGH or SEVERE COLD.

All Druggists sell it, but be sure you get the genuine, as there are poor imitations.

We've Led the World

So long on Rubber Boots that some people forget we also make Shoes. We've the largest Rubber Mill in the world operated exclusively on Rubber Shoes. Send for our catalogue and you will have a picture of it. We make 30,000 pairs of shoes daily. Made of best materials, by skilled workmen, and over correct lasts,

WOONSOCKET

Rubber Shoes fit your feet and give you best service.

BEWARE of inferior Rubbers sold under other brands. Insist on Woonsocket Rubber Boots and Shoes. They're the best. Sold everywhere. Manufactured by the WOONSOCKET RUBBER CO. PROVIDENCE, R.I. Send for Catalogue.

CANYON JOE'S DEATH.

My recollections of Canyon Joe recall a unique character, whose brief career and violent end are not recorded in the annals of the great and growing West. He was an exotic—a child of the East—but he grew to manhood among the rough frontiersmen, and the howl of the coyote, the shriek of the destructive blizzard, were as music to his ear. His nature was gradually transformed to a toughness that matched well the hardy cactus and the stunted chaparral. He was called Canyon Joe because he war found in a canyon by some trappers and adopted by me. He had strayed from a wagon train on its way to Utah and got lost. At this time he was 14 years old, and possessed of an amount of nerve which, by assiduous cultivation, developed his capacity to cut a wide and crimson swath in any community that gave him the slightest provocation. When I met him it was several years after the war. I was with a mining party prospecting in Arizona. We were in that bleak but picturesque mountainous region where old Geronimo so long defied the United States army. There were fifteen of us in the party, including a half-breed scout and several old miners, who knew the country pretty well. One evening we had struck our camp on the mountain side, near a small stream, and put out the usual pickets for Indians, when we heard a commotion and very soon the scout came walking in, leading a horse that had a rider. Tha horseman was Canyon Joe, and he seemed to be very happy to find white men with plenty to eat and drink. He had two Indian scalps, freshly taken, dangling at the pommel of his saddle, and he explained that he killed the redskins in an open, square fight. The miners present did not credit this and rather suspected that he slipped upon them unawares. His face looked as though it had been tanned for ages by a hot sun and scoured by dirt scooped from an alkali plain. Although only medium-sized, he seemed to possess a wiry frame and great physical strength and endurance. His eyes were small and piercing black, set very close together, and separated by the bridge of a very thin, acquiline nose. He asked permission to camp with us that night, and agreed to act as a guide for the party during the rest of the trip. It was considered better to utilize him than to have him at large—perhaps stirring up the Indians against us—so we gave him a cordial reception. After supper we sat before a small fire in front of the tent, and passed the bottle. Canyon Joe drank freely, and began to narrate some of his exploits. The half-breed scout, a tall, athletic man, sat, or rather reclined, on the ground by the fire opposite Joe. He kept his eyes fastened on the latter and listened attentively, but never ventured a remark.

Canyon Joe related the following adventure: "It was along in the sixties that I agreed to act as scout for a party of nine men who wanted to explore the country now known as the Black Hills. These men were a tough lot, some gamblers, some miners and all good on the shoot. I was barely 20 years old and looked younger, so when I offered myself as a scout they laughed at me and called me a kid. But when they made inquiries and learned that I had been nearly everywhere in the West and killed about as many Indians as the next one, they accepted my services. If they had not I intended to ask one or two out to settle for calling me a kid. These men somehow knew that plenty of gold was in the Black Hills, and had a map that some miner gave them on his deathbed. We started up the Little Big Missouri river in a large yawl boat, with plenty of provisions and firearms. It was slow work pulling up the river, but in ten days we had gone quite a distance. We hain't been bothered by Indians and I thought it mighty queer. It was in the fall of the year and the weather was fine. At night we tied our boat to the bank and camped on shore. We always took precautions, though, against the Indians, for fear of a surprise. Just about sunset one day I got ashore as usual and walked up the bank to select a place to camp a while the party rowed along in the boat. I had not gone far when I heard a volley of firearms. I rushed to the river and saw tha boat a few hundred yards above, but no one was pulling at the oars. Every man in it was dead or dying. A crowd of Indians on both sides of the river were firing into the boat, and some were swimming out to bring it to shore. The attack was a complete surprise, and I have no doubt the first volly killed them all. I wanted revenge, but single handed I could not attack them. Luckily I had my rifle and ammunition with me or I would have starved to death. I knew I was far from any settlement, and that if I escaped the Indians I might meet death in some other form. I crept swiftly from the river, aided by the approaching night, and had gone about half a mile when a big Indian stood right up in front of me. I was a surprise to him, and I know he was to me, but I drove my hunting knife into his breast so quick that he tumbled back without a groan. He was a stray Indian belonging to the band who did the murderous work at the river. For three days I kept up a brisk pace, and managed to kill some game, which I ate raw. Then fatigue began to tell upon me.

"On the fourth day I trudged along weary and dispirited. I knew the Indians were not giving chase, but I didn't know how soon I might meet another band. I came to a shallow stream and waded across. As I started to climb the bank I was struck by the appearance of the soil. I scratched about a little and found that gold was plentiful. For a while I forgot my fatigue and drove two sticks down to indicate my claim. I slept near by that night, and when I awoke the sun was up, and two rough-looking white men, armed with rifles, were standing near me. I tried to get up but I feel back exhausted. The men came forward and asked me how I came there and what my business was. I explained my escape from the Indians, and then they treated me better. They picked me up and carried me to a small house some distance away. When they entered the house an Indian woman, who proved to be the wife of one of the men, assisted them to put me on a few skins spread upon the floor. A half-breed girl, tall and handsome, about 17 or 18 years old, the daughter, was in the house, and paid scarcely any attention to my entrance. I was feverish from hunger and wanted to gorge at once, but they give me food in small quantities. For two days I did not stir from the house. In my delirium I must have talked about the claim I had staked, for as soon as I became lucid I noticed that a change had taken place in the people. I resolved to play delirious in odrer to discover their plans. I raved and talked incoherently and finally cried out: 'I'll come back and work my claim.'

"The two men were present. They looked at each other and one said: 'That settles it; if he doesn't die of fever he must never leave here alive. He'll have a thousand people here in less than a month.'

"The other responded cooly: 'Yes; we'll do him up if he happens to get well. I am sorry we didn't leave him to die the morning we found him.'

"Well, that talk settled me. I resolved to escape that night. I could not because I found that I was a prisoner. The Indian woman remained awake all night at the door. In the daytime they frequently left me alone, and then I managed to get at the food and eat enough to strengthen me. The second night the husband of the Indian woman kept watch. The next day I was naturally sleepy and slept soundly until noon. Then I awoke and raved in a weaker tone of voice, as if I were gradually sinking. The half-breed girl, I noticed, was sleeping all the afternoon. But before sunset she awoke, and the mother said to her in Sioux language, which I understood: 'Tacoma, the stranger may dieto-morrow. To-night you will have to watch him.'

"Tacoma replied: "Oh, why not get rid of him to-night? We do not wish to be bothered with him further.'

"They then discussed in detail my chances of getting well. The girl picked up a large hunting knife and looked at me. Her mother motioned her to put the knife down. I believe I would have been settled then and there but for the girl's mother. I made up my mind to escape that night, no matter if I had to fight my way out. It was a bright moonlight night, and I felt that I stood a good chance to have a rifle bullet put in me at long range in making a dash for liberty and life The girl took a seat near the door and the others soon fell asleep. My rifle was standing in the corner and my large hunting knife was on the pallet. Why they left the knife so near me is a mystery, unless they expected me to use it when eating jerked beef. Tacoma's death watch on me began at 9 o'clock. For two hours she scarcely moved in her chair and appeared deeply engrossed in thought. I remained perfectly quiet and at long intervals groaned feebly, as if my end were near. Between 11 and 12 o'clock she rose and looked at me. I dared not open my eyes. Then she turned and walked stealthily to the door, and to my great joy, opened it and went out. In a second I was on my feet, secured my rifle and had my knife ready for action. With cat-like tread I reached the door and stepped out into the broad glare of the moonlight. The girl was nowhere to be seen. I had resolved to level my rifle and threaten to shoot her if she made an outcry or tried to prevent my escape. I turned to the right of the house and reached the corner, intending to run down to the creek. Tacoma reached the corner from the other direction just as I did, and we collided. She seized me and gave a loud yell. It was all too sudden for me to reflect, I forgot she was a woman and plunged my knife to the hilt in her bosom. As she fell I sprang over her body and made for the creek. I heard the two men coming and knew that I could not escape them by flight. I got behind the banks of the creek and shot them both down before they came within fifty yards of me. I do not know to this day whether they are dead.

"During the night I fled to the scuth and when daylight came I was many miles away. If that girl Tacoma had not——"

Canyon Joe's sentence was never finished. The half-breed scout who had listened intently, without moving a muscle, to the cold-blooded recital sprang over the fire that separated him from Joe and buried his large hunting knife to the hilt in the heart of the man who killed the beautiful Tacoma. Joe expired without a groan and before any of us could interpose the scout had cut his scalp clean from his head.

Tacoma was his assassin's sister, and he explained that Joe murdered her in cold blood in the day time in order to make away with the gold dust in the house. The grief-stricken father pursued and was shot, but not killed. His brother, who was with him, was killed. The half-breed scout was absent when the murder occurred. He vowed vengeance against the man who murdered his sister, but had no clue by which to discover the name or identity of the assassin Canyon Joe had drank too much and lost his discretion, or else he would never have related the story. His body was left on the mountain to the vultures.

His Error.

Peddler (in a conciliatory tone)—I presume those lovely children in the yard are yours madam?

Madam (frigidly)—I have no children.

Peddler—Pardon me; since I see you more closely I see that the brats could not possible be yours.—Judge.

BRIDE OF THE AUTUMN SUN.

O, golden rod! sweet golden rod!
 Bride of the autumn sun;
Hash he kissed thy blossoms this mellow morn,
 And tinged them one by one?

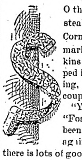
Did the crickets sing at thy christening,
 When, in his warm embrace,
He gave thee love from his aunt above,
 And beauty, and cheer, and grace?

He brightens the asters, but soon they fade;
 He reddens the sumach tree;
And the clematis loses its sunny bloom,
 But he's true as truth to thee.

Scattered on mountain top or plain,
 Unseen by human eye,
He turns thy fringe to burnished gold
 By love's sweet alchemy.

And then, when the chill November comes,
 And the flowers their work have done,
Thou are still unchanged, dear golden rod,
 Bride of the autumn sun.
—Sarah K. Bolton, in Ladies' Home Journal.

UNCLE BILL'S BET.



O there has been more stealing down to The Corner, has there?" remarked Uncle Bill Perkins to me, as I dropped in the other evening, to make the old couple a call.

"Yes," I replied. "Foster's store has been broken open agin, and he says there is lots of goods gone. Two or three houses have been entered when the folks were away, and each of them lost something. There is a thief hanging around in these parts, and he is growing bolder every day."

"Ain't they got no track of who it is?"

"No, there ain't any clue yet."

"Do they mistrust anybody around these parts?"

"I haven't heard that they do."

"Cur'us, ain't it? Now, if old Harry Tuffts was a-living, I should feel sure that it was him. He was the master old thief that ever lived in these parts. He was so cunning that although you were sure he had done a thing, it was hard work to fasten it on to him. They used to say that he was the Evil One hisself, and if he wasn't he must have been a near relation. He would make a bet that he would steal something right afore your face and eyes, and in spite of you he'd do it. But the master game I ever knowed him to play was on Nancy here."

"Bill Perkins!" she disgustedly exclaimed.

"What do ye want, old woman?"

"I want yer ter hold yer tongue, you pesky fool!"

"Can't think of doing that, Nancy.

"It alwus gets her dander up when I get speaking about that scrape," he resumed. "I don't wonder at it—getting fooled arter she had been warned about what that old scamp had bet he'd do.

"You see, one day in planting-time it chanced to be rainy, and I went down to The Corner on an errand to the store. I didn't want to go, but Nancy sed she had broke her big darning needle, and couldn't mend my feetings till I got her one. She's the master woman to send to the store arter driblets.

"She can never think of only one thing at a time, but it's always something. I used to tell her that her memory was as short as our old brindle cow's tail, which Major Hall's dog bit off.

"There was half a dozen men sitting round, and arter talking about the weather and any news that might be stirring, we got to speaking of Harry Tuffts and his habit of taking things, which he had in such a quiet, easy way; and jest as we were fairly at the subject, who should come in but Harry himself.

"'We was jest a-talking about you,' said Eben Tasker, who was sitting on a bag of meal chewing a stick, as he was always doing.

"'Keep rite on,' said Harry, as he hitched up to the counter. "I'll warrant it wan't any good yer were saying of me; but, like the Old Enemy, I ain't quite so black as I'm painted.'

"'I don't know about that,' said Eben. You know that they say that you can beat him picking up things that ye find laying round loose.'

"Harry didn't seem to mind this hit at all. He was used to having his evil doings flung at him, and kind of took pride to have people think how light-fingered he was.

"'I'd like to have ye coming round my house trying to pick up anything,' said I. 'Thar ain't a thing that you can carry off from thar.'

"'I can carry off anything—from thar that I want.'

"'I'll bet you $1 thar's one thing you can't steal.'

"'Done!' said Harry. 'Put up your money. Here's mine.'

"The store keeper took it and put it in his pocket, and then Harry said:

"'What is thar up thar that I can't get?'

"'Nancy's night-cap,' said I.

"All the men set up a shout, for they thought Harry was cornered.

"I'll have it,' he said; 'and you may tell the old woman about the bet, if you want to, in the bargain.'

"'Of course I shall tell her,' said I, 'so that she will look out that you don't get yer hands on it.'

"When I got home I told Nancy about the bet, and she was mad as a broke-up setting hen. She said I ought to be ashamed of myself for talking about her before a whole store full of men, and that nobody but a fool would have done it. As for old Harry Tuffts, she said that if he came around where she was, she would scald him, if there was a drop of hot water in the teakettle.

"For some days we see nothing o' him, but the story got round, and a'l the women in the neighborhood plagued Nancy about it. This made her madder and madder, and she kept me in hot water from morning till night.

"It was about three weeks afterward when, one night, after Nancy and I had turned in, and I was nigh about asleep, I was brought to my senses by Nancy's elbows a-digging into my ribs. I started up, thinking the house was afire. She was a-screeching at the top of her voice, and seemed in a terrible fit about something.

"'What is it, old woman?' I asked, rubbing my eyes. 'Can't ye let a feller alone when he's tired and sleepy?'

"'Don't you hear that, Bill Perkins? There's a fox close to the house. Thar! can't you hear him bark? He's arter the old goose who's a-setting here under the winder on eleven eggs, and nigh about ready to hatch. Get yer gun, Bill, and shoot him if you can. If you can't hit him—and nobody expects you will, for you can't take aim any better than a sheep—perhaps you may scar him off. Hurry up, or he'll have the goose afore ye get out of bed.'

"I could hear the fox bark, and Nancy was right in saying he was close to the house. She was on her feet, and I started for the kitchen arter my gun.

"But I hadn't taken two steps afore the old goose gave a terrib'e squawk. The fox had got hold on her and no mistake, and I see that if we would save her life thar wasn't no time to get the gun.

"She had laid and sot rite under the bed-room winder, and in a jiffy Nancy was to it and throwing up the sash, stuck her head out, yelling 'scat!' at the top of her voice.

"Jest then thar was a black shadow riz up a-tween us and the moon, which was shining as bright as day. The old goose stopped squawking on her nest, but another one took it up

"Nancy felt something grab her by the top-knot of her nightcap, and for a second it seemed as though she would be pul'ed through the winder. Then the strings give way, and a man went legging it out into the road, a-swinging it above his head, jest for all the world like an Ingin who had jest taken a scalp.

"'Confound you, Nancy Perkins!' said I, 'can't you tell a man from a fox? Yer nightcap is gone, and I've lost my dollar. That's old Harry Tuffts flying down thar like a spirit. To-morrow he'll show it to everybody in town. I only hope it's a little bit cleaner than common.'

"Nancy was as mad as a bedbug as she crawled in a-tween the sheets, and she never op'ned her head till morning."—Saturday Night.

A Glacier Dam Bursts.

The Marjelen lake, which lies at the foot of the Eggischhorn, in the upper Valais, had burst the glacier dam which lay across the valley, and spreading over the glacier had poured a black mass of mud, stones and broken ice into the Rhone below. Fortunately there was little water in the river at the time, otherwise the consequences might have been very calamitous for the people of the upper Valais. A peasant who was close to the lake at the time declares that the scene was most terrible and indescribable. When the ice dam gave way the vast mass of water came tumbling out, sweeping away the huge fragments of the glacier, with the rocks upon it, tumbling into the crevasses, bursting them up in turn, and rising over the glacier, in gigantic waves, again to carry all before it.

Just at the end of the glacier the valley had narrowed into a little defile, while the face of the glacier was some hundreds of feet high. The water seemed to have tunneled under the ice, which attacked above and below, gave way at last with a deafening crash, while the flood hurried down the mountain side into the Rhone. The lake was nearly 8,000 feet above the sea level, and usually discharged its surplus water by subterranean channels, occasionally bursting its ice barriers, as on the present occasion. The cantonal government are constructing an overflow canal, which it is hoped will put an end to these periodical outbursts.—Swiss Vaterland.

An Eastern Mind-Reader.

The eastern aspirant for the shoes of Washington Irving Bishop as a mind-reader is Chauncey Palmer, a medium-sized, black-eyed and black-haired man without the fragility of physique which distinguished Bishop and characterizes Johnstone, the Chicagoan. "I do not believe," said Mr. Palmer, recently, that any man living can tell what another is thinking of without some sort of contact with him. I am able to read the thoughts if I hold one end of a silk cord, the other end of which the thinker holds. I can also reproduce a drawing which an artist will look at in my presence, I being blindfolded, of course, and even one which the artist thinks of if I can touch his forehead. Mr. Palmer has friends who say he is equal to any of Bishop's or Johnstone's feats, and say he is will to demonstrate it under any proper surroundings. He is "resting" now. Mr. Palmer was a spectator at one of Bishop's exhibitions about four years ago, and at once declared his confidence that he "knew how it was done." Since then he has been going and doing likewise.—From the New York World.

Whiting, wet or dry, will give to glass a fine polish.

I have suffered for two weeks with neuralgia of the face, and procured immediate relief by using Salvation Oil.
Mrs. WM. C. BALD,
433 N. Carey St., Balto, Md.

A Chicago lover bet his girl that he could tell what she was thinking of. He thought she was thinking of him, but she wasn't; it was about Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, which had just cured her of a dreadful cough.

Tolerance is the only real test of civilization

FOR SICK HEADACHE TAKE ALLEN'S Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

Marie Jensen weighs 160 pounds and wears a No. 3 shoe.

Life Is Misery

To thousands of people who have the taint of scrofula in their blood. The agonies caused by the dreadful running sores and other manifestations of this disease are beyond description There is no remedy equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla for scrofula, salt rheum and every form of blood disease. We know that it has cured the severest cases and it will benefit all who give it a fair trial. A book containing statements of cures sent free.

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100 Doses One Dollar

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.
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And all diseases arising from a Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion.
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"VASELINE"
THE BEST SOAP for the Skin
Toilet Soap Ever Made.
A perfect pure and neutral soap combining the EMOLLIENT and HEALING properties of VASELINE. If your druggist does not keep it, FORWARD 10 CENTS IN STAMPS and we WILL SEND a Full SIZED CAKE BY MAIL, POSTAGE PAID.
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24 State Street, NEW YORK.

N. W. N. U. 1890 No. 44.

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Great Saving results from cleanliness and SAPOLIO: It is a solid cake of scouring soap. Try it in your next house-cleaning and be happy.
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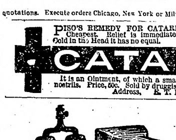
PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.
CATARRH
It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.



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THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the County.

Official Paper of the City.

JAS. MEEHAN, JR. Editor and Prop.

Hon. S. G. Comstock,

FOR CONGRESS, 5th DIST.

Drop a ballot into the alliance slot and see some pure demagogues go into office.

We don't believe the Norwegians want any more than the endorsement of Knute Nelson, "the Little Norwegian," to satisfy them that Hon. S. G. Comstock is the proper man to send to congresss.

When you talk to an Alliance speaker named Jennings, about the ability of Mr. Holston, he will say "well, he is as good as Frank Ives." This same Jennings, when he was a republican, voted for Mr. Ives, and now the disgruntled office seeker is about to add insult to injury.

The Puget Sound Lumberman lies before us just having arrived from far off Seattle. The Lumberman is what its name implies, and is a semi-monthly magazine devoted to the interests of the class it represents. The initial number gives promise of great future excellence.

E. M. Walsh, the competent clerk of court, will no doubt be re-elected. This is conceded by all parties. The democratic candidate is making no effort for election, which leaves democrats the privilege to vote as they desire, without effecting their candidate's chance. Many of Ed's democratic friends should therefore vote for him.

In choosing county officers this year we have gone outside of any party lines and feel at liberty to condemn any party fealty that requires a man to vote for a rascall or even an honorable man who is incompetent. The responsibility attached to a greater number of the officers in a county like Polk, is indeed worthy the reflection and attention of every thinking man. For this reason we feel constrained to put in office only men who have proven themselves thoroughly capable, honest and efficient Do the voters want anyone incapable, dishonest or inefficient?

Gunder Krostue, the candidate for legislature from this district is a prosperous farmer and should be elected. Gunder is one of the boys who fifteen years ago worked for P. & J. Meehan on the "old Wisconsin river," and a trusty man he was, ever ready to perform his duty. Gunder hasn't forgotten his old acquaintances and we feel assured that when Red Lake Falls wants a favor which Gunder can give us through the legislature he will be willing and ready to extend a helping hand if for no other reason than the renewal of our former associations. We ask all our friends to vote for our mutual friend, Gunder Krostue, to represent us in the next legislature.

The Crookston Times says we are supporting every republican on the ticket. We don't know Czar McKenzie, the sole judge of democracy of this section, but if the man really means what he says we will have to call upon the democratic readers of the NEWS to note what a notorious old liar Autocrat Mc the Dictator is. And as we haven't left the ranks of the democracy but simply support the best men, his statement that we were paid for leaving is without foundation. We are doing just what McKenzie started to do when he advocated the election of P. J. McGuire for state auditor and Mat Cornelius for county auditor. McKenzie says we're treacherous. So was McKenzie until he found that trenchery was not the better part of financial valor. We don't know that the democrats have paid McKenzie for this flop, but we may assume that it looks very much like it.

Prof. Thos. Casey is another of the efficient officers who has proven himself capable of attending to the office of superintendent. Mr. Casey is not driven to such extremes as to seek recommendations from remote people in remote portions of the globe—but on the other hand the peodle of Polk county who are acquainted with him can testify to his ability. He is a man who can go into an educational gathering and be a credit to the people of Polk county. The schools, through his energy and educational ability, are in a flourishing condition. The voters know what Mr. Casey can do, they have watched his actions the past year—not a murmur of complaint has been heard—therefore why remove a competent man who has given good satisfaction for a man, an utter stranger; a man ashamed to publish his certificate; whose only qualifications for office are his far-fetched recommendations which any school boy from a foreign state could procure. Voters, men who have an interest in our American common school system—the bulwark of our liberty—be not deceived but cast your vote for Prof. Thos. Casey. Don't let our our school system suffer because this man was not nominated on your ticket. Cast education outside of politics. There is a higher sphere for educational thoughts—and for the advancement of those thoughts it is necessary to have a competent man at the head of the schools—therefore vote for Supt. Casey.

No Secrecy for the Ballot.

The alliance are crying against ring rule—still they work ring rule in its most arbitrary form. The leaders have endeavored to force the farmer by resolution to vote the straight ticket. Whether the majority agrees to this or not, the minority are endeavoring to force them into the yoke.

Deliberation.

Now that the time of election is near at hand it behooves every citizen, no matter what the color of his politics, to think well before casting his ballot. This is the highest privilege given to the American citizen—and it is just and proper to everyone individually that he looks well into the character of men seeking office defore he votes for them. Think well, weigh a man's capability; look into his past career as regards his public and private acts. If you find him wanting scratch him off your ticket. In county affairs it matters not to what party a man belongs so long as he has the necessary qualifications to handle the office to which he aspires. In this year of 1890 there are a great many official pretenders upon the tickets; men who were nominated because they were schemers or because their party did not stop to consider their fitness for office. Men have been nominated on the various tickets who are a disgrace to their party and we advise no man to vote a straight ticket. Independent action is wise; and consider and meditate before you place a man in a county office who is not capable of fulfilling the trust reposed in him by the people.—R. J. Montague, by his long experience in the legal profession; by his experience in office has proven himself worthy the confidence of the people of Polk county. If he is elected he will not be a disgrace to the office of county attorney. It behooves every man who has a regard for good county government to vote for and elect Mr. Montague to office. The best legal authority in this section of the state has said it would be an everlasting disgrace to the voters of Polk county to elect the alliance nominee to the office of county attorney and the farming community, if they have any regard for their future, will see to it that the nominee on the alliance ticket is scratched. Scratch him decause he hasn't the legal ability to handle the office; scratch him because he is not honest in his intentions. In conclusion, scratch him because you don't want him in office—the personification of official repugnance.

A Preventive For Croup.

The discovery of preventive for croup, is one of the most important made in recent years. Since first discovered it has been used in many cases and with unvarying success. Its being within the reach of all makes it the more valuable. It is only necessary to give Chamberlain's cough remedy freely as soon as the first indications of croup appear, and it will dispel all symptoms of the disease. Full directions are given with each bottle. For 50 cents at Schreieters.

The New Discovery

You hear your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded.

Trial Bottles Free at W. A. Schreiter's

The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its moral, healthy conditon. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alterative. Your appetite return good digestion is restored, and the liver and kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50 cents, at Schreiter's.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Dr. A. T. Doll, who has been in the practice of medicine at North English, Iowa, since 1863, says he often prescribes Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy, because he knows it to be reliable. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Affectionate Trotters.

"People often say that horses cannot think—well, maybe they can't," writes the author of "Life with the Trotters," who then tells two anecdotes which contradict what "people say."

Rarus, the wonderful trotter, bought by Mr. Bonner for $30,000, was not inclined to be affectionate. He had made the fur fly from two dogs, but when a Scotch terrier pup was placed in the stable the two became strong friends. The admiration and love that they showed for each other was almost human.

The dog one day, being left in the stall while the horse was at the blacksmith's shop, made havoc of everything there trying to get out. The horse also was uneasy and acted as badly as the dog, so that from that time the two were kept together. When Rarus was exercised or trotted, Jimmy, the dog, watched him with as much interest as his owner did. On returning to the stable the horse would bend his head to receive on his mouth the dog's kiss.

When Rarus was led out of the stable to be shown to the public, Jimmy, jumping on the hostler's shoulder, would leap on the horse's back and there stand, his head high in the air, his tail out stiff, barking furiously.

Jimmy went with Rarus to Mr. Bonner, in whose city stable there was a bull terrier, "monarch of all he surveyed." One day Jimmy attacked the bull terrier, and his yelps soon indicated that he had been rash. Rarus, hearing the cry of distress, rushed from his stall, and had he not been restrained, would have made short work of his friend's foe.

Bay, another trotter, was bred on a farm where an old gray horse ran with him in the field. Such was the strong attachment between the two that when Bay was sent to a trainer's he refused to eat and thrashed around wildly in his stall. On returning him to the farm and his old gray horse he became as quiet as a lamb. From that time the two chums were never separated, even on the track.

Discovered by Accident.

"The most valuable thing about this whole car," said an electric engineer, "was discovered more or less by accident. It shows how difficult it is even for expert inventors to foresee the effects of their work. You know heretofore the great trouble has been to get electric motors which were strong enough to start the car without losing an enormous amount of force. It is easy enough to keep a car moving after it is once started. The trouble is the dead weight at the beginning. The motor on this car can be disconnected from the axles by turning a lever, so that the motor keeps going even after the car is stopped. Accordingly, when the car is stopped, I turn off the electricity, and the motor keeps moving from its own momentum. It is usually necessary to start the car again at once, and so I connect the motor with the axle before I turn on the electricity. The momentum of the motor starts the car and gets it well under way before it is necessary to turn the electricity on. That's one of the most valuable features of the whole thing, and yet it may be classed almost as a discovery."—New York Sun.

Mr. Conkling's Favorite Word.

A small box, with a combination lock, was found among the effects of the late Roscoe Conkling, and as no will appeared among his papers it was suggested that this box might contain the desired document. The administrator did not care to break the box, and every possible word which Mr. Conkling might have used in setting the combination was used on the lock, but without success. At last his daughter said that her father was especially fond of words which contained the letter O pronounced with its long sound. She said her father would frequently utter the word Rome, dwelling particularly on the vowel, and asserting that the word was one of the most fascinating in the language for him to hear. She suggested that he might have used that word in making the combination. That word was tried; it proved to be the right one, for the combination yielded to it, the box was opened and within was found the short and simple will which Mr. Conkling had written many years before.—Chicago Herald.

Robbing Country Towns.

The country towns most subject to visitation by burglars are those which lie on the line of several railroads, and are thus in communication with many different places by various routes.

The "cracksmen" arrive from the city by the latest train at night, after the residents are most of them asleep. They have four, five or six hours for their nefarious work, and the earliest trains in the morning take them away with their plunder before the good people of the town have fairly waked up.

It is also to be noted that towns thus abundantly provided with railroad facilities are likely to be prosperous and therefore attractive to thieves.

In all places so situated the police should be particularly watchful at and above the various railway stations. Indeed the inhabitants really need just as much police protection as the dwellers in our large cities.—New York Ledger.

Silk Weights and Measures.

The size or substance of a silk thread is usually estimated by deniers. The ounce troy and the ounce pois de marc of Lyons, by the latter of which silk is tested in France and Italy, are equal in weight, but are differently subdivided. The ounce troy is divided into 20 pennyweights of 24 grains each, making 480 grains in the ounce; the ounce of Lyons, pois de marc, is divided into 24 drams, which, multiplied by 24, equals 576 deniers. The denier is, therefore, one-sixth less than the grain troy. The English reel is 818 bouts of 44 inches and equals 1,000 yards. The French, 400 ells, or 475 meters, equals 520 yards. The standard of silk measure is about 400 yards; that length of a single filament from China cocoons will weigh 2 deniers, and from French and Italian 2¼. A 10 denier silk will, then, be the combined thread of four or five cocoons.—New York Telegram.

Choosing the Lesser Evil.

"I am sorry for you, Willie," said the surgeon as he got his implements and bandages ready, "but a part of the finger will have to be amputated. I trust it will be a lesson to you, and that when the next Fourth of July comes you will let the dangerous toy cannon"——

"Doctor," said Willie, setting his teeth hard together, "just say nothing and saw bone."—Chicago Tribune.

Ananias Outdone.

Grizzly—What awful liars those real estate boomers up in Washington are!

Johnson—What have they been doing now?

Grizzly—Why, when I was up there I saw them teaming with horses, just as we do here; but here is a boom pamphlet that says "the entire country teams with game."—West Shore.

A Metropolitan Tragedy.

The unwritten tragedies of New York would transcend in interest the history of Napoleon. The other day Mrs. Bergen and her husband and the ailing baby went to Rockaway Beach for an afternoon airing. As they alighted from the train at the beach, Mrs. Bergen looked down at the face of her baby and saw that it was dead. She stifled the moan that rose unconsciously from her stricken heart, because she was afraid the authorities would take her child away. Neither did she tell her husband the awful news. All the afternoon she carried the little inanimate body around on the sands, choking back the tears, answering her husband's gay chatter with sobs. But she did not reveal her awful secret. Now and then she stole a wistful look at the white face resting against her shoulder. At last the long afternoon's agony was over and they reached the door of the now desolate home. As they entered the house the stricken mother gasped out:

"Tom, Nellie's dead!" and fell upon the floor with the child in her arms.—Ernest Jarrold in New York Journal.

Insincere Expressions of Grief.

A hearty grief is seldom expressed in "ahs" and "ohs" and "alases." "Alas!" is particularly objectionable. It is only mawkish, affected sentimentalists who make use of it. It does not belong to the vocabulary of the heart. One often meets with it in dramatic literature, for it is of the stage, stagy. When the heroine of a tragedy is informed that somebody has poisoned or put a few inches of cold steel into her lover or brother or papa she shrieks, swoons, and on coming to a little, "alas!" is generally her "cue"—the keynote of a tedious complimentary notice of the virtues of the deceased. But we venture to say that no reader ever heard the exclamation from the lips of a sincere mourner. "Helas!" from which we derive our word, is, to be sure, a common ejaculation in France, but then all the French world is a stage, and all the men and women more or less players. Even in his extremest misery a Frenchman is always dramatic, and when he dies a violent death, either by his own hand or anybody else's, it is usually in fifth act style.—New York Ledger.

Squirrels and Owls Fight.

The home of these owls has been from immemorial time in an aged elm that graces the front yard of one of the old mansions in our town. In a hollow caused by the breaking off of a large limb the owls have taken up their abode. Three winters ago some squirrels took possession of the same tree and waged continual war with the owls. The latter maintained their rights and the contest was hotly carried on until, incautiously, the owls took a fancy to spend the day out a-visiting. The squirrels seized their opportunity and stopped the hole full of sticks, twigs and even branches of considerable size, which they drove in so firmly that all the storms of the succeeding winter did not dislodge them. For that year, then, the owls gave it up and made their home elsewhere, but they are back at this present writing, and matters are going on as of old.—Christian Union.

The Sun's Goal.

Dr. Ludwig Struve's determination of the motion of the solar system in space, as published in the memoirs of the St. Petersburg academy, is derived from comparisons of the positions for 2,500 stars recorded in catalogues of 1755 and again in 1855. These show that the solar system is moving toward a point in the constellation Hercules. The motion for 100 years, it would have been seen from an average sixth magnitude star, was 4.36 seconds of arc, a rate corresponding to an actual velocity of about thirteen miles a second. Combining his results with those obtained by other astronomers, Dr. Struve finds the point toward which the sun and its family of planets are speeding to be still in the constellation Hercules, and the mean velocity to be fifteen miles a second.—Arkansaw Traveler.

To Circumvent Cyclones.

Ignatius Donnelly is now backing a scheme to circumvent western cyclones. He holds that cyclones are entirely electrical, and suggests that the rails and telegraph wires of the Pacific railways have brought the surplus electricity of the Pacific coast to this side of the Rockies, much to our detriment. He proposes to knock out the cyclones by keeping anchored balloons in the air at a great height, connected with the earth by metallic ropes. The balloons are to be kept supplied with gas by means of tubes. Ignatius thinks that by this apparatus the surplus electricity may be extracted from the air and sent about its business.—New York World.

A Designing Cat.

A Waterville lad tells a story of the remarkable sagacity of a pet cat which he owns. The feline has a great fondness for the flesh of birds and in order to make her quest for the same successful employs a stratagem. Evidently understanding the birds' fondness for angle worms, she collects a number of the same and buries them in the ground. She then takes her place in a convenient place of ambush and when the birds alight to secure their coveted morsel she springs from her concealment and pounces upon them. Many a bird thus falls a prey to pussy's shrewdness.—Waterville Sentinel.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage containing a power of sale dated April 5th, 1887, duly recorded in the office of register of deeds of Polk connty, Minnesota, on April 8th, 1887, in book 30 of mortgages on page 398 whereby Wilfred Cyr and Emma Cyr, his wife, mortgagors, mortgaged to F. T. Day, mortgagee, the west half (w½) of the south east quarter (se¼) and the south east quarter (se¼) of the south west quarter (sw¼) and lots nine (9) and ten (10) all in section twenty-five (25) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) of range forty-five (45) in Polk county, Minnesota containing one hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 acres, by which default the power of sale has become operative and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of $87.30.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of said power, said mortgage will be foreclosed and said premises will be sold at public auction by the sheriff of said county or his deputy on the 11th day of December, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston in said county, to pay said debt and interest and taxes and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated June 1st, 1890,

F. T. Day, Mortgagee.

De Forest Bucklen,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., October 7, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register of U S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 6, 1890, viz. Arthur Toupin: hd 12,187, for the w½ se¼ and e½ sw¼ sec 15, tp 150, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz,

Damas Lachance Moses Guerard, Philias Descautel, Cyrille Lussier, all of Brooks P. O., Minn.

H. H. Dickmann, register.

Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:59 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul, Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

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Anything in our line done

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Shaving 15 cents.

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BEST PATENT	$2.25
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BEST GROUND FEED	.80
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Fine corn meal per pound, 2½c.

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A full line of market supplies, such as

BEEF, PORK,
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The New Dining Car Route BETWEEN

WINNIPEG,
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ST. PAUL,
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The Direct line to
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EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY.

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleeping and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free. The only line to the

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New Towns 100 or more, along the Great Northern Railway Line. Business chances. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul, Minn., for Books, Maps, etc. Write now.

Low Rates Settlers on Free government lands along the Great Northern Railway Line in North Dakota and Montana get low rates and fine markets for products.

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Horses, Cattle Montana produces the finest horses and cattle. Free ranges yet in the Mouse, Milk and Sun River Valleys and Sweet Grass Hills.

Health, Wealth In Monta. Free Lands, New Towns New Railways, New Mines, Low Rates. Largest area of good, vacant land.

Sheep Hogs Sweet Grass Hills, Milk and Sun River Valleys, Montana, reached only by the Great Northern Railway Line. The stock raisers' paradise.

Gold, Coal The Regions tributary to the Great Northern Railway Line in Montana produce all the precious and baser metals. New towns and railways are being built.

Milk River Go to the Great Reservation of Montana and get a good free homestead. Low rates and free sleepers on Great Northern R'y Line. Go now.

Herds, Mines. These have made Montana the richest state per capita in the Union Plenty of room for more miners and stock raisers.

Young Man Along the Great Northern Line in Montana are free ranches and pasturage, mines of precious metal iron and coal, and new cities and towns. Now is your opportunity.

Great Falls Surrounded by a fine agricultural and grazing country, close to mines of precious metals, iron and coal possessing a water power unequaled in America, it is Montana's industrial centre.

G. N. R. L. The valleys of Red, Mouse, Missouri Milk and Sun Rivers reached by Great Northern Ry Line. Half rate excursions Sept. 9, 23 and Oct. 14, 1890. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul

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THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
THE FINEST WOODWORK
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FOR SALE BY
DALLAS, TEX.

Railroad Time Table.

WAY FREIGHT	LEAVE	PASSENGER	ARRIVE	WAY FREIGHT
	P. M.		A. M.	
	8.00	St. Paul,	7:05	
	8:35	Minneapolis.	6:35	
	8:00	Duluth	7:00	
	8:30	Ashland, (pm)	6:30	
	3:30 a m	Wadena a m	12:02	
	A. M.	....	P. M.	
1:00 p m	6:25	WINNIPEG JCTION	9:10	2:00 a m.
2:55 "	7:35	Twin Valley	8:30	11:42 pm
4:22 "	8:22	Fertile	7:14	9:54 "
6·20 "	9:20	*RED LK FALLS*	6:20	7:47 "
2:00 "	9:40	Crookston	6:00	10:00 am
7:42 "	10:10	Buffington	5:29	5:55 pm
8:30 "	10:55	Grand Forks	4:45	5:00 "
DAILY	P. M.	....	P. M.	DAILY
	12:50	Grafton	2:45	
	2:45	Pembina	12:55	
	5:30	WINNIPEG, Man.	10:05	

All trains daily.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

The NEWS has prepared a grand benefit for its readers. We are desirous of adding new names to our subscription list, and settling up with those already there. A grand inducement is offered in the following proposition: Every person who pays up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance, will be given a ticket in the drawing of the following articles: Four beautiful steel engravings, valued at from $15 to $20 each, the size being 3½x2½ feet, and one new gig, valued at $20. Each ticket has the chance of winning one of these grand prizes, the aggregate value of which is nearly $100. Not content with the above magnificent offer, the NEWS presents FREE, to its farmer friends who take advantage of the above offer and request it. The American Farmer, a farm magazine. To those who desire one of the very best American magazines at a greatly reduced price, we offer the Cosmopolitan, (if the premium offer is accepted) at $1.50 cents, the regular price being $2.40. You can hardly afford to let this opportunity pass. It is open for a month.

John Labree is over from Thief River Falls to day.

The Sterns family started for Spokane Falls Tuesday.

Frank McGriff reports the arrival of another son at his home.

Pierre Bottireau has been very low but is now recovering.

Miss Poliy Zaiser was over from Grand Forks Saturday, visiting relatives.

Peter Champagne went to Duluth yesterday to live with his parents.

Miss Josephine Lefreniere is teaching the winter term at the Ridge school.

Mr. and Mrs. John Crawford returned to the city yesterday after an absence of five months.

Mr. and Mrs. Cota are entertaining a youngster that put in his appearance last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Meyer departed for Minneapolis Tuesday night, there to make their future home.

Miss Mary Brady is engaged to teach the Black River school. Miss Brady seems to be a successful teacher.

Rev. Ig. Balluff has abandoned the Euclid mission till spring months shall make the journay less severe.

Mrs. M. C. Malone and Miss Lillie McCaffrey visited relatives in the city the last of last and first of this week.

Look over our advertising columns, and patronize the firms represented there. They are the live men and those are the ones to stay by.

Louis Berthiaume and family returned to spend the winter in the city. Louis will handle beef which he will ship to Minneapolis.

H. M. Kaus (whose attractive ad appears on the front page of the NEWS weekly) says he is delighted at the thrift of his business.

Mrs. Phil Zeh and Mrs. Hubert Holtzknecht were down from Thief River Falls the first of the week visiting relatives.

Napoleon Marlowe went up to the Red Lake country and returned in six days. Quick trip. You couldn't cross the Atlantic in much less time.

W. P. Crawford took a team Friday and met Messrs. Boyle and McCaffrey and Mrs. Jos. Laurence at Black River, they having come from Crookston.

Mrs. Enright, nee Annie Roark, of East Grand Forks, has been spending a week with her mother north of town. She departed for her home Monday.

W. P. Crawford opens a seven months' term of school in the Raymond district Monday. Will has applied himself assiduously to the study of law during the past three months.

Rev. Father Thomas of Red Lake was in the city yesterday. He came down over the new road and reports it almost finished. This is Father Thomas' first visit to our city—we hope to see him here often in the future.

A Sunday School excursion to Grand Forks Saturday was taken advantage of by a large number of our little people, and some big ones.

We learn that A. B. Champagne, formerly of this place, who recently moved to Duluth, met with an accident last week which cost him one of his hands. He was caught between two cars.

The harvest festival at Gentilly Sunday was attended by all the county political candidates. A fifteen minute speech was granted to each one. The plan was a brilliant one, and carried off the honors of being the principal feature of the day.

Cy Wel'ng'on spoke to a small but appreciative audience at opera hall Saturday evening. His speech bristled with figures of oratory and as an advertisment for the law firm of Erwin & Co. it was a glowing success. He made a few converts by riddling the McKinley bill into shreds.

James Ford, son of John Ford who lives three miles north of here met with a severe accident which nearly cost him his life. While taking a loaded gun out of a wagon it was accidently discharged, the load of shot taking effect in his hip. Dr. Watson was called and removed several pieces of bone from the wound.

A sad accident happened eight miles north on the sand ridge, a boy, name not known, about fourteen years of age was riding on a threshing engine, had on an overcoat which caught in the gear drawing the boy in, crushing his left shoulder Dr. Watson attended, several pieces of bones were taken out, and his recover is doubtful.

The Humpty-Dumpty show Thursday night proved an entertaining one. Fisher, the contortionist and Falando, the juggler are marvellous, and their feats are worth the price of admission. The remainder was weak, but still amusing, and the people went home well satisfied. Fertile people don't know a good show when they see it.

The grand fete at Gentilly Sunday was a success in every particular. Fully four hundred people were in attendance, many of our citizens having participated, They report a most enjoyable time. Political speakers of all parties took occasion to extol their own virtues before the assembly. Several exciting contests were indulged in between popular young ladies of the parish for different articles. The gold chain was contested for by Misses Souvee and Pagie, and won by the former. This alone netted $125. In the evening a drama was played by local talent that met with an enthusiastic ovation by the audience. Over four hundred dollars was cleared for the church, and the fetists broke up rejoicing. The people about Gentilly are especially prosperous this year, owing to a universal good crop of every kind of produce, and their purses teem with glittering shekels. May it ever be so.

Terrebonne.

TERREBONNE, October 27.

Mr. Aleck Moreau of Ontario, and Miss Zelia Marchaud, of Terrebonne, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony Monday, the 27th inst, at this place, by Rev. Louis Feige. Mr. Napoleon Marchaud acted as groomsman and Miss Rebecca Brunelle as bridesmaid. After the ceremony, the happy couple with a few friends, adjourned to Mr. August Moreau's, where a dainty dinner was spread. The evening was passed at Mr. Ovide Moreau's where after partaking of a bountiful feast the time was spent in dancing and other amusements. Messrs. Theophile La Bissoniere, Joseph Baril and Nicholas Majeres were present, and although coming at the eleventh hour enjoyed themselves heartily. The bride received several beautiful presents. Miss Marchand was a general favorite and will be greatly missed by the people of this vicinity. Mr. Moreau, though living across the high tariff line, has many friends here. He is an exemplary young man, and is to be congratulated on his successful wooing of so fair a lady. Mr. and Mrs. Moreau will remain in Terrebonne a few weeks, when they will go to Ontario to live where Mr. Morean is engaged in the lumber business.

I can not see policy, principle or profit for the democrats of Polk county to vote for the alliance candidate for treasurer, who has expressed himself as being in favor of only the alliance ticket, working for only the alliance candidates, and knifing those good democrats who are honest enough to stand on one platform and urge principles which they believe to be right and which they are willing to stand or fall by. Democrats, republicans, citizens of Polk county, you want an honest, efficient, obliging man for treasurer, see to it that you elect him—vote for Ovide Moreau; then your vote will be placed where it will count, it will be cast on the winning side.

NEMO.

Miss Bridget Hillgrove has at last secured a school. She will begin to teach Monday in Emardville. Good girl.

Truth is stranger than fiction—but H. M. Kaus will sell you a pair of fine lady's shoes for $1.15.

P. Nimesgern and I. Poirier had a lively experience Sunday. They were driving one horse hitched to a sulky and approaching the hill leading to Roller mill A. The horse started to run, without the slightest provocation, and this unwonted proceeding on the part of that horse so upset the boys that they became panic stricken. Pete took a header down the steep embankment and rolled nearly to the bottom, while Poirier escaped with less annoyance—merely a foot-and-a-half rent in his trousers to tell the tale. Pale and panting, and with trembling fingers, Pete adjusted the disarranged harness after he had caught the horse, and soon rode off as if nothing had happened. Poirier had gone on ahead.

The Queen Pays All Expenses

The Queens last free Trip to Europe having excited such universal interests, the publishers of that popular magazine offer another and $200 for expenses to the person sending them the largest list of English words constructed from letters containing the three words British North America. Additional prizes consisting of Silver Tea Sets, China Dinner Sets, Golb Watches, French Music Boxes' Portier Curtians, Silk Dresses Mantel Flakes and many other useful and valuable articles will also be awarded in order of merit. A special prize of a Seal Skin jacket to the lady, and a handsome Shetland Pony to boy or girl (delivered free in Canada or United States) sending the largest lists Everyone sending a list of twenty words will recieve a presen send six U. S. stamps for complete rules, illustrated catalogue of prizes, and sample numbers of the Queen. Address The Arnadian, Queen Toronto, Canada.

How Severe Colds are Broken up in Montana.

When we find a medicine we know to possess genuine merit, we consider it a duty, and take pleasure in telling the public what it is. Such a medicine we found Chamberlain's Cough remedy, last winter, when la grippe was prevailing We are satisfied that we warded off severat attacks that were threatening by the use of this syrup and we have since relieved in a few hours, severe colds, and in the course of two or three days, entirely broken them up by its use, as have several of our friends to whom we have recommended it. It is all that it is represented to be by the manufacturers. If you have cough and want to stop it Chamberlain Cough remedy will do the work, for sale by W. A. Schreiter.

There may be persons in this community who are at times troubled with colic, or subject to attacks of bowel complaint If so, they should try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It will afford almost immediate relief, and when reduced with water is pleasant to take. If taken as soon as the first indication of the disease is felt it will ward off the attack. Many people use it in this way, and find that it never fails them. A 25 or 50 cent bottle may be obtained a W. A. Schreiter's.

JHN OLEVEQUE.

PRACTICAL BLACKSMITH,

Horse and ox shoer. Manufactures wagons, buggies, etc: Shops on Main street, opposite bank.

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3-6

Unprecedented Record

The Minneapolis Times has attained the largest measure of success in the short time it has been before the people of any paper in the Northwest.

WHY ? ? ?

Because it is Bright Newsy, Ably Edited, Fair to all Parties and Gets the News.

Since the first guns of the preliminary campaign in July The Times'

POLITICAL NEWS

has set the pace for its contemporaries. It has gone to the front on its Local News, Market Reports, Telegraphic Specials, Regular Press (Press News) report.

The Times

Is independent politically and prints all the news about politics and candidates, but does not deal in abuse of any man who has the misfortune to run for an office.

A Campaign Offer-The Times 4 Months

$1.00

The Times will be sent by mail 4 months from Oct. 1st for the sum of $1. Send in your subscriptions now in order to get the benefit of all the news of the present campaign.

THE TIMES,
49 Fourth St. S., Minneapolis, Minn.

LOVE ONE ANOTHER.

It was Saturday night, and two children small
Sat on the stairs in a lighted hall,
Vexed and troubled and sore perplexed,
To learn for Sunday the forgotten text;
Only three words on a gilded card,
But both children declared it hard.

"'Love,' that is easy—it means, why, this"—
(A warm embrace and a loving kiss);
"But 'one another,' I don't see who
Is meant by 'another'—now, May, do you?"

Very grandly she raises her head,
Our thoughtful darling, and slowly said,
As she fondly smiled on the little brother,
"Why, I am only one, and you are another,
And this is the meaning—don't you see?—
That I must love you, and you must love me."

Wise little preacher, could any sage
Interpret better the sacred page?

—Good Cheer.

Three Little Words.

With the three little words, "why," "how," "what," it is quite possible for some blockhead to puzzle a philosopher. "Why does the magnetic needle point always to the north?" "How was the universe made?" "What is light?" Here are three questions that any fool may ask, yet that all the wisdom in the world cannot answer. There are hundreds of other queries as simple and as likely to suggest themselves to the inquisitive to which science can make no satisfactory reply. On the other hand, positive philosophy, history, the mechanic arts and other practical branches of human knowledge afford conclusive responses to a vast number of important "whys" and "hows" and "whats."

All that it is necessary for man to know he can learn from these sources, and education in its best sense consists in the broadcast diffusion of the information they afford, in its simplest, clearest form. Europeans say that we are an over curious people—that we examine and cross-examine strangers about matters with which we have no concern. That's a mistake. Everything in the way of information that any human being is willing to impart concerns us. We want to know. If those we question do not choose to answer, or cannot answer, our "whys" and "hows" and "whats," they can say so. We shall not be offended by the rebuff; but ask, we will.—New York Ledger.

Carelessness Criticised.

He came out of the house, boarded the car and looked about with the good humored air of a man who has just finished a satisfactory breakfast. His eyes rested on the feet of a man opposite, and he continued to look at them with a half amused expression as he chewed his toothpick. Finally the other passenger left the car, and he of the toothpick turned to his neighbor:

"Did you notice the great blotch of dried mud on that gentleman's shoe?" he asked. "It's funny," he continued, "how a well dressed man will be so careless sometimes. Had a fresh shine, walked out of the house, didn't look to see where he was going, and stepped right square into a mud puddle the first thing. I dunno, I think that kind of gives a man away, don't you?"

"Excuse me," said the other, "but you've got something on the under side of your coat sleeve. I don't know what it is."

The toothpick chewer raised his arm to get a view of the spot indicated, then carefully wiped off the sleeve with his handkerchief, remarking as he did so, "It's stewed codfish and cream, that's what it is."—Detroit Free Press.

A Witty Cabman.

Among the cabmen at the city hall plaza is one who has a reputation for wit among his fellow cabbies. His name, I think, is Cornell. He had as a customer the other night a certain literary gentleman who is distinguished by the elegance of his raiment as well as the costliness of the umbrellas he carries. Of this literary swell one of his intimates says "he spends three-fourths of his time in selecting clothes and the other fourth in buying umbrellas." One wet night he sported a particularly loud umbrella, and probably fearing that the heavy shower might injure it he hired a cab to take him home. Arriving there the cabman demanded $1 from him.

"What do you mean by overcharging me," said the literary swell as he hoisted the umbrella. "Do you know who I am?"

"I don't care if you were the umbrella, I'll have my fare," said the coachman, and he got it.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Pineapple Fabric.

Still another textile material bids fair to rival jute. This time it is the pineapple fiber, and a Mr. R. Blechynden, of Calcutta, is attempting to awaken interest to the great economic value of this product. The pineapple has long been cultivated for its fiber in India, while it is manufactured into a cloth in the Philippines and woven into linen in China. But more recent investigations show that when subjected to the process of bleaching the fiber becomes pliant enough to be spun like flax and by the same machinery. The fiber can be subdivided into threads of such delicacy as to be barely perceptible and yet sufficiently strong for any purpose.—New York Telegram.

Obedient, but Why?

There was a new dog at the farm house, writes a correspondent of Wide Awake, and Baby, aged 4, had been told that he must not play with it. On his way to the farm he was reminded of his mamma's injunction not to play with the strange dog, and he exclaimed in a tone which showed him proudly conscious of his virtue:

"Of course I wouldn't for the world do what mamma tells me not to!" Then, descending suddenly from this unusual height of morality, he added confidentially, "And, 'sides, he snapped at one of the men yesterday!"

Reflections.

"Why, where have you been so long?" she asked, as he joined the party on the hotel piazza.

"Oh, simply indulging in quiet reflections."

"Oh, you vain man! Looking at yourself in the mirror, I suppose."—New York Herald.

Anything to Oblige.

Father—Don't you ever let me see you sitting in a hammock with a young man again.

Dutiful Daughter—All right, pa. I'll have it removed to a place that isn't overlooked by your study window.—Munsey's Weekly.

A Young Man of Business.

Teacher—Willie, can you name the five senses?

Tommy (from back seat)—I—I can tell.

Teacher—Well, Tommy, what are they?

Tommy—A half dime.

Senator Davis, of Minnesota, was formerly an expert telegraph operator and was for a long time employed in the office at Waukesha. Senator Davis was one of the first four men in the country to read telegraphy by sound.

The Life of a Funny Lecturer.

The lecture platform (alack that it should be so!) is become a booth in Vanity Fair, and they that stand therein have wares to sell. And there be some of us standing in the market place who mourn that the passerby may lament unto us. Some of us there be who pipe that the light of heart may dance. And others still are there, good as the best of those who toil, and stand idle, even until the eleventh hour, because no man hath hired them. But alike are they all in the market place. The lecture business is a "business." The lecturer invests, comparatively speaking, much in it. He causes to be made a lithograph of himself which resembles him "as the mist resembles rain" or a silver dollar resembles the Goddess of Liberty. He compiles a book of "press notices," so uniformly and extravagantly laudatory that we might fear he stood in danger of the woe pronounced upon us when all men shall speak well of us did we not suspect that the press notices undergo a rigid civil service examination, and that only the fittest for the business survive the ordeal of natural selection.

He salaries an advance agent, or nestles under the wing of a lecture bureau. He provides for himself many changes of raiment, extra sandals and scrip for his purse. He pays full railway fares; often he travels hundreds of miles between engagements; he eats when he has opportunity and there is aught to eat; he goes to bed when the committee is too sleepy to sit up in his room any longer; he passes sleepless nights on freight trains; he endures, because he must, the maddening roar and racket and rush and jar of railway trains day after day, months in succession; he lives without companionship; there is no time to read; he hears no lectures save his own, and of them perhaps he grows a-weary. He attends no concerts, no theatre; he sees little of his friends, less of his family.—Robert J. Burdette in Forum.

Stamps That Will Not Stick.

Correspondents complain that the two cent red stamp will not stick on their letters long enough to have them delivered through the mail. Letters are received duly post marked, showing that the stamp had been affixed, but quite devoid of any pay stamp on reaching their destination. Other stamps are heard from that come off in the hand while they are being posted. The letter goes off in the box, the stamp flutters off in the hand. You can wrap up, says one correspondent, a ten cent special stamp in a bit of paraffine paper and it will keep its stickiness, for the mucilage is good.

But if you wrap up your two cent red stamp in a similar paper, to keep them all from sticking together, the result is bad; stickiness goes out of them, and the chances are that they will fall off your letter before it reaches Mr. Field's stamping machines. Yet the paraffine paper is supposed to act, by its oiliness, precisely as the less elegant plan of rubbing the stamps as you buy them on the hair of your head. Is there any remedy for stickless stamps? Certainly there is. The mucilage bottle, if you have any doubts. You had better resurface them—in this individual way—than to have the trouble of tearing them apart when all glued together.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Marie Bashkirtseff's Lingerie.

About her underclothing this interesting young person was as wildly extravagant as in other directions. She had all those things made of the finest linen lawn and real lace.

She was especially fond of Valenciennes lace as being youthful and chaste. The style which she always affected was what the French call the virginal or young girlish.

Doucet made her underclothes as well as her outer ones. They were horribly expensive of course and she ordered quantities of them.

Her wash bills were dreadful to contemplate, and her Aunt Romanoff, who smoked all the time and cared very little for underclothes, made these wash bills and Marie's constant changing of lingerie a topic of frequent and amazed though uncomplaining conversation.

Marie was very liberal with all her things, including her underclothes. For instance, she gave to Breslau, whom she hated, but with whom she wished to be on friendly terms, a very fine old fashioned linen bodice, trimmed with long ruffles at the neck and sleeves, which she herself had been wearing at the studio. It cost 100 francs and Breslau, who was a poor and practical young woman, accepted it with thanks, and probably has it yet.—New York Sun.

Stanley and Artist Bell.

Mr. Joseph Bell was an admirable sketcher, fertile in suggestion, and quick at taking hints and notes, but somehow he always managed to irritate Stanley by what may be called his excessive verbosity and the mischievous delight he always took in endeavoring to land Stanley on the horns of some dilemma. For example, he got him to describe the method of getting a donkey across a deep river. Stanley explained to him how the porter led the donkey into the stream, holding the bridle and keeping the donkey's head (which was alone visible) out of the water with one hand and swimming vigorously with the other hand. "Yes," said Bell; "did the porter carry a rifle?" "Of course," said Stanley. "Yes," said Bell, "and in which hand did he carry the rifle, seeing that one hand is already engaged in guiding and helping the donkey and the other in swimming for dear life?" This was a sort of fun which Stanley did not appreciate.—Edward Marston in Scribner's.

Two Morals to One Story.

In a little village not a thousand miles from Hartford, and not a thousand years ago, a happy family sat down to dinner. They had blanc-mange for dessert. The blanc-mange, unfortunately, as it turns out, was put to cool outdoors before it was placed on the table. Nearly every one partook heartily. Presently the head of the family felt something hard in the dish, and delving into it spooned up a hoptoad. Said toad had jumped into the dish as it lay outside, and the blanc-mange being soft and hot, had sunk and died.

This true story teaches not only that one should look before one leaps, but that things are not always what they seem.—Hartford Courant.

Jamaica Ginger for the Blues.

A farmer in northern Maine recently drank three bottles of Jamaica ginger to drive away the "blues." He afterward went to sleep in the barn, and a cow laid down on him and broke two of his ribs. He hasn't done a day's work since, and at last accounts he was "bluer" than ever.—Kennebec Journal.

Everybody knows of the totems of North American Indians, but not quite everybody has been interested to learn that totemism is nearly universal with savage man. No savage will eat the animal that represents his own clan

For Office Seekers.

The following story, which may be true, but more probably is not, is related of President Lincoln: A local politician went to Washington seeking an office, but in a fortnight came back without it. "What was the trouble?" asked one of his friends. "Didn't you see the president?" "Yes, of course," answered the politician. "Well, then, why didn't you get the office?"

"Well," said the disappointed applicant, "we went in and stated our errand. The president heard us patiently, and then said, 'Gentlemen, I am sorry that I have no office for Mr. ——, but if I can't give you that I can tell you a story.' Then he went on:

"'Once there was a certain king who kept an astrologer to forewarn him of coming events, and especially to tell him whether it was going to rain when he wished to go on hunting expeditions. One day he had started for the forest with his train of lords and ladies when he met a farmer.

"'Good morning, farmer,' said the king.

"'Good morning, king,' said the farmer. 'Where are you folks going?'

"'Hunting,' said the king.

"'Hunting! You'll all get wet,' said the farmer.

"'The king trusted his astrologer and kept on, but at midday there came up a tremendous rain that drenched the king and all his party.

"'On getting back to the palace the king had the astrologer decapitated, and sent for the farmer to take his place.

"'Law's sakes,' said the farmer when he arrived, "it ain't me that knows when it's going to rain, it's my donkey. When it's going to be fair weather he always carries his ears forward, so. When it's going to rain he puts 'em backward, so.'

"'Make the donkey the court astrologer!' shouted the king.

"'It was done, but the king always declared that that appointment was the greatest mistake he ever made in his life.'

"Mr. Lincoln stopped there," said the office seeker. "'Why did he call it a mistake?' we asked him. 'Didn't the donkey do his duty?'

"'Yes,' said the president, 'but after that every donkey in the country wanted an office.'"—Youth's Companion.

Some Foreign Words.

One of the fair young girl graduates who quite recently mapped out the destiny of the world in an essay entitled "A Dream of the Future," has taken to writing society novels, and her latest effort, the manuscript of which lies on the desk of the literary editor for review, is well up to the standard of current fiction. Especially is this so in the selection of foreign words and phrases which abound in the story. It strikes me, however, that they are not always up to the mark in the application.

For instance, it is going a little too far, I think, to say that the rounded cheeks of Jessica wore a beautiful sub rosa hue, and that her hat draped in nom de plumes was most becoming. I don't quite see how the little bona fide could come in wagging his tail, or that the chickens could be put into their coup d' etat. I should not care to risk my bones galloping away on a hors de combat, but I suppose I should be as safe as in ordering my steak double entendre, especially when Ich dien at 2 o'clock precisely. Finis, the end is an apt quotation.—Memphis Times.

Salt for the Hair.

There is an old belief that salt water injures the hair, and a delightful old lady once explained the reason therefor.

"You see," she said, "the salt in the water is stronger than the hair in your head, and so the salt just draws the hair right out." Assuming this to be true, that salt water will draw the hair out of the head when it isn't otherwise specially inclined toward coming out, by good homœopathic reasoning we come to the conclusion that when the hair insists upon coming out of its own accord a vigorous treating with salt and water will put a stop to it. Whether the reasoning be true or not the fact is. Not all the tonics you can buy at the hairdresser's will do your hair half the good, if it manifests a tendency toward falling out, that a daily scalp bath of strong salt and water will.—New York Evening Sun.

The Power of Prayer.

One of our city undertakers relates a little incident which illustrates the power of prayer in a way different from that which is taught by orthodox ministers. He says:

"I had a funeral the other day. It was the child of a poor family; but few people and no minister were at the grave. I pitied them; it looked so desolate and forlorn that I made a prayer at the last myself, although I had never done the like anywhere before."

"You didn't!" exclaimed his wife.

"Yes, I did. I have heard it done so often that it all came to me without thought. Besides that it did me good; I got three funerals last week which would never have come to me had it not been for the prayer."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Where the Lifeboat Was Born.

A monument to the lifeboat now stands at South Shields, said to be the lifeboat's birthplace. In 1789 the ship Adventure was wrecked off the Tyne and a committee was formed to consider the matter of providing a lifeboat. The models submitted by Henry Greathead, a boat builder, and by William Wouldhave, a journeyman painter, were selected by the committee for use. Whether Wouldhave or Greathead was the actual inventor is a moot point; but locally Wouldhave is looked upon as the author of the model. The names of both men are given on the memorial. The first occasion on which a shipwrecked crew was landed by means of a lifeboat was on June 30, 1790.—Chicago Herald.

Josh Billings.

Josh Billings is the nom de plume of Henry W. Shaw, who was born in Lanesborough, Mass., in the year 1818. He first became known as a humorous writer and lecturer in 1863, and since that time his comic sketches have been extensively published in the journals of the United States and England.

Protesting Too Much.

Lucy (effusively)—My dear, I was so very sorry that I was not in when you called yesterday.

Jessie (earnestly)—Please do not feel vexed, dear; I assure you it didn't matter at all.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

The Sad Part.

Fred—I wish my girl would hurry up and marry me, if she is going to.

Edwin—Is she keeping you in suspense?

Fred—No, expense.—Detroit Free Press.

The Race Question Again.

"Uncle Abe, they tell me your colored church is very exclusive?"

"It tries to be, sah, but er white man will sneak in ercasionally."—Epoch.

Red Lake Falls News.

BOYLE & MEEHAN, Editors & Proprietors

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

A BILL to forbid and punish the making of caricatures has been introduced in the Vermont Legislature.

BABIES are now very scarce in France. One may pass a hundred houses without finding a cradle in it. Such a country is doomed.

THE Australian tailor who traveled in a trunk from Vienna to Paris has made the trip from Paris to London in the same manner.

THROUGH celebrating the coming of the "harvest moon" by imbibing their own booze the stills of four Arkansas moonshiners were discovered and raided.

A CHICAGO man wants a divorce because his wife is quarrelsome and is a woman of "large physical proportions and great muscular development."

THE explosion of a blast of 35,000 pounds of powder successfully tore away 65,000 tons of rocks at the entrance to Port Crescent harbor, on Puget Sound.

ELECTRICITY applied to locomotive headlights is among the safeguards proposed for railway travel, and a recent simplified apparatus is thought to be the most satisfactory so far introduced.

AT Union, Iowa, Charles Rever and Miss Minnie Flagg have just been married. Over the parlor door of the bride's house was hung the words: "A union of hearts, a union of hands, and the Flagg of union for Rever."

MRS. SMART, of Texas, had four husbands killed in the rebel army. She would probably have made further demonstration of patriotism if the war had lasted longer, as she had five marital partners since the war.

THE cotton gin down south appears to be as treacherous as the buzz-saw up north. The Atlanta papers of the last few days contain frequent accounts of mangled hands and arms due to these members being drawn between cogwheels.

PROF. ORTON, while urging the imperative necessity of taking action to restrict the wasteful use of natural gas, admits that even the strictest regulations cannot prevent the exhaustion of the supply in a few years.

THE railway mileage of Kansas, according to the State board of Assessors, consists of 8,762 miles of of main lines, which are assessed at from $4,000 to $7,500 per mile, the aggregate value of all railway property in the State being fixed for assessment purposes at $57,866,232.

A ROCHESTER husband has secured a divorce chiefly, it is said, on the evidence furnished by an instantaneous photograph of his wife sitting on the correspondent's knee. With the general introduction of kodaks and phonographs it looks as though the divorce and breach of promise business may yet be carried on by machinery and chambermaids and private detectives find their occupation gone.

THE keeper of the Tillamook Rock (Oregon) lighthouse reports to the lighthouse board a wave which broke at a height of 100 feet above high-water mark. His calculation is made as follows: The rock upon which the lighthouse tower stands rises ninety-six feet above high water, the focal plane of the light itself is thirty-eight feet above the base of the tower, and the crest of the wave was at least twenty-five feet above the light. The windows of the tower were broken and the lamp extinguished.

A PAINLESS death for criminals is suggested by a physician of the Pennsylvania Hospital. He says that "if one grain of morphia be injected into the arm of any ordinary man, and the dose be repeated an hour afterward, the man would drop off into a delicious slumber, and from this painless sleep there would be no waking. Prussic acid is another poison that might be utilized in this way, as it is probably the most rapid of poisons. Aconite, if administered hypodermically, would cause death in less than a minute.

NEWS SIFTINGS.

Criminal, Personal, Foreign and Other Interesting News Items.

WASHINGTON.

Mayor Grant of New York has sent a letter to Secretary Noble asking for a recount.

Secretary Blaine has been informed by the minister of the United States at St. Petersburg that the various reports of the alleged persecution by the Russian government of the Hebrews living in that country are false.

Ex-President Cleveland arrived in Washington to attend to business before the United States supreme court. He is apparently in good health, and had occasion to deny a rumor that he had dropped dead.

PERSONAL.

Bishop Whipple of Minnesota arrived in Chicago from St. Paul and took a train for New York, from which city he sails for a visit to Europe.

Marshall Field, Jr., son of the head of the great dry goods firm of Marshall Field & Co., and Miss Albertine Huck, daughter of Louis C. Huck, the millionaire brewer were married in Chicago by Archbishop Feehan.

At the meeting of the Cornell university trustees at Ithaca, N. Y., Henry W. Sage added $200,000 to his previous gift of $60,000 for the establishment of a department of philosophy. Mr. Sage's gifts to the university now aggregate more than a million dollars.

Charles C. Kinswater, of the Second United States infantry, on recruiting service, dropped dead in the recruiting office at Dubuque, Iowa. He was thirty-two years old and had been in the service twelve years. His death was caused by heart disease. He was in apparent good health and was the evening before engaged in drilling the Governor's Grays, of that city. He was a member of Company A, Second United States infantry, stationed at Omaha.

ACCIDENTAL.

Felix Young was instantly killed, James Turner fatally injured and several others were badly bruised by the falling of a derrick on a new building in Chicago.

A collision occurred on the Elgin, Joliet & Eastern, near Joliet, Ill., between a freight train and a construction train. Thomas Lawler, a foreman of the construction gang, was killed and eight others were injured.

Herman Schenneman, a young farmer, of Turtle Lake, Wis., was engaged in loading wood, when he accidentally fell from his wagon. His team started and caught him between the wheel and a tree, killing him almost instantly.

A freight train on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul was wrecked on a trestle forty feet high between Excelsior Springs and Mosley, Mo., by unknown villians. The fireman, John Wright, of Cincinnati, was instantly killed, and S. C. McKinley, a brakeman, severely injured.

Four persons employed at the Quaker City Dye works in Philadelphia were poisoned. The victims are Bernard Hughes, James Tighe, Walter Spellman and William Eberhardt. Hughes and Eberhardt will die. For a week past a chemist has been engaged in experimenting with a new dye, which caused the poisoning.

Miss Lillie Booth died at Quincy Ill. She was not shot as at first stated by her betrayer, Dan Price. He rushed into the store after she shot him, and returning with a revolver fired at her but missed her, and then fell on the side walk. His brother grappled with Miss Booth to get her weapon, and in the struggle was accidentally discharged, the ball entering her body and causing her death. Miss Booth was worth not less than $30,000 in her own name, well educated and accomplished.

SINS AND SINNERS.

McDaniel, the Arkansas train robber, has been condemned to the penitentiary for life.

At Providence, R. I., Jerome Sweet was found guilty of murder of his wife by saturating her body with kerosene and firing it, and has been sentenced to prison for life.

An unknown man assassinated Tom Marshal Vogelsong at Falmouth, Ky. A. Richie and Oscar Downard have been arrested and may be lynched.

Numerous members of the Corndodger club, an organization of youthful thieves and burglars operating in Texas cities, have been arrested.

At Montreal, Que., William Proulx, from Denver, Colo., has been arrested on the strength of a telegram asking that he be held on the charge of embezzling $3,500.

Near Port Huron, Mich., a man mamed Pellet stabbed and probably fatally wounded James O'Hare, a wealthy farmer, and his wife. Robbery was the motive. Pellett has not yet been captured.

The Toronto Globe publishes a letter from Birchall, who now claims that he and Benwell had concocted a plan to swindle Benwell's father out of £500, which they were to divide, and also that Pelly was to be victimized. Their trip to Woodstock was to further their schemes, but he denies all knowledge of Benwell's murder.

John Hope, who was implicated in the robbery of the Manhattan Savings bank, with his father, Jimmie Hope, the famous bank robber, was liberated from Sing Sing prison upon a pardon from Gov. Hill. Hope received a sentence of twenty years by Judge Cowing in July, 1879. He served nine years eight months and twenty days.

The jury in the Novak murder case at Joliet, Ill., returned a verdict of guilty in the first degree, with the death penalty. Several months ago Joseph Novak quarreled with a fellow workman named Sokzloski. That night he went to Sokzloski's house and fired a load of shot through a window, with the intention of killing his enemy. The charge instead struck and killed Sokzloski's fifteen-year-old daughter.

Miss Flora Tyler of Butler, Ill., walked into the room of Eugene F. Mease, at Chicago, and, after securing a ring and photograph, placed a revolver over Mease's heart and fired. Mease turned slightly and the bullet entered his left shoulder. The wound is not fatal. Miss Tyler was immediately arrested. Mease had been engaged to Miss Tyler, but had broken off the engagement, and a few days ago married Miss Jessie Raymond, who was present during the shooting. The shooting was for revenge.

Last summer William Fillinger and his wife, who lives three miles from Perry, Mich., attended a series of revival meetings and became religion-mad in a mild way. With them lived Fillinger's mother, who has long been physically frail. It worried Fillinger and his wife that the older woman was unbaptized, and so they decided that the necessary religious rite should be preformed, although the poor woman was confined to her bed, unable to rise. Taking water to her room, they began the ceremony by dashing water in her face, and continued it until from shock and exhaustion their victim died. Fillinger and his wife were arrested and taken to jail.

John Dixon, a prosperous farmer of Allegheny county, N. C., discovered that an intimate relation was existing between his wife and Marshall Halsey, and he promptly shot and killed Halsey. Charles Halsey, a brother of the dead man, hunted Dixon down and tried to shoot him. He was prevented by several persons who said if he wanted to fight he would have to fight fair and give Dixon a chance. This he agreed to and the two men were soon facing each other. The word was given and both men began firing. Halsey was shot four times and fell dead, but Dixon was not hit. Dixon has not yet been arrested, and the people of the county say no sheriff can take him. Heretofore he has been a peaceful man and well known throughout the country.

FOREIGN GRIST.

A duel with sabers was fought near Pesth, Austria. Lieut. Logar, one of the combatants had his arm cut off by his antagonist.

The British ship Lizzie Troop, Capt. Fownes, has been wrecked at Loo-Choo, while on a voyage from Naguquo for Puget Sound and Melbourne. A portion of her crew were saved.

It is understood that official inquiries are being made by Germany to acertain whether goods which have hitherto been obtained from America can be imported from other countries.

Detachments of troops are guarding the mines of Arras and Carvin, in Northern France, where the miners are on a strike, and numerous assaults have been made on the free laborers.

A French syndicate, headed by the Rothschilds, is said to have purchased a majority of the stock of the National Bank of Mexico, and will take charge of the institution shortly.

The British admiral at Zanzibar has been ordered to destroy Vitu and make unsparing war on the inhabitants, unless all the murderers of the German traders are surrendered, to be turned over to the Germans for punishment.

Count Von Moltka arrived in Berlin. He was met at the railway station by an enormous crowd of people, who cheered him the entire distance from the station to his quarters. Emperor William has sent to the count as a birthday present a marshall's silver baton embellished with emperial eagles and set with diamonds.

The Indians in the Kootenai mining district of British Columbia are on the warpath. They claim proprietorship of the country in which mineral has been found, and threaten to make a bloody raid if the miners do not pay them tribute. The miners are asking protection of the Ottawa government.

At a session of the Protestant Episcopal Missionary council held at Pittsburg a resolution was adopted providing for the appointment of a commissinon to consider what can be done to further the mission among the colored people of the South. The committee appointed were Bishops Whipple, Lyman, and Quintard; Reverend Doctors Satterlee, Lindsay and Capers, and Messrs. J. N. Brown, G. R. Fairbanks and J. L. Stettim.

OTHERWISE.

Seven original package houses have opened at Yankton, S. D., on the strength of the recent Kansas decision.

There are reports afloat in Warsaw of a futile attempt to shoot the czar, but they are unconfirmed.

An inspector has examined Chicago's $6,000,000 government building, and says that it is in a deplorable condition, but in no immediate danger of falling.

Henry Popp, who was to have been executed at the Ohio penitentiary, at the last moment was granted a respite by Gov. Campbell to Nov. 28.

The bodies of Mary Doyle and Mary Padden, servants, are still in the ruins of the Leland hotel fire at Syracuse, N. Y. All the injured are improving and no more deaths are expected.

Mrs. Metz, the wife of a prominent business man of Chattanooga, Tenn., who eloped with Vernon Whitesides, the embezzling city auditor, has entered a Chicago convent, having been left penniless by Whitesides.

In the fraudulent naturalization cases in Chicago, Sol Von Prang, candidate for the state senate, has been held in bail of $5,000 to the federal grand jury. Barney Manning and James Sheehan were also held in $200.

The Standard Oil company has given the producers of the Northwestern Ohio field another black eye by again reducing Buckeye oil 2½ cents on a barrel, the price now being 30 cents. It is thought the price will be reduced to 15 cents.

A few days ago a small schooner-rigged yacht containing six persons left Fall River, Mass., or Prudence island, where the party intended to spend a day. The boat has been found at Happy Hollow on the beach, and nothing has been heard of the occupants.

A town of England, Skiddaw, Cumberland, stands unique as a township of one house and one solitary male adult inhabitant. This man is deprived of his vote because of the act that there are no overseers to make out a voter's list, and no church or public school building on which to publish one if made.

Official returns from Idaho show the total number of votes cast at the recent state election to be 18,008. The majority received by the Republican candidates for congress and governor are as follows: Sweet, congressman, 2,171; Shoup, governor, 2,372. Upon joint ballot the legislature will stand: Republicans, 45; Democrats, 9.

United States Consul Henry Gillman at Jerusalem has notified the department of state that three American locomotives, made in Philadelphia and intended for the new railroad from Jerusalem to Jaffa, have arrived at Jaffa. The consul says it must interest our citizens to know that the first locomotives ever used in this ancient land were made in the new world.

Fred Twitchell, who left West Superior, Wis., during the recent race meeting, leaving behind him quite a number of creditors has been heard from. A letter has been received from him dated at Dallas, Tex., in which he enclosed $200 to pay a note on which the late Register Mundy was indorser. He stated in the letter that he would transmit a similar amount to Ald. Matchett.

A decision was rendered in the United States court in Topeka, Kan., that has dropped like a bombshell and created consternation among the friends of prohibition in Kansas. The decision in question allows the reopening of original package liquor houses in Kansas, and declares that the Wilson bill enacted by congress does not restore the power of the Kansas prohibitory law as against original package saloons.

The Indians of Northwest are to receive a visit from Gen. Miles. The general left Chicago accompanied by R. B. Smalley and John Zerfass, members of the commission. The trip will extend over a month, and the tribes along the Northwest and also the Pine Ridge, Tongue River and Crow agencies will be visited. Gen. Miles will send a report on his inspection to army headquarters at Washington.

Hog cholera is playing havoc near Madison, Wis. Sidney Terwilliger of the town of Oregon said: Out of 161 pigs in my pens 48 have died, and I am afraid the entire number will go before the disease stops. A hog will be apparently as well as ever, when it will suddenly keel over and die in a very few minutes. Others will appear dumpish for some time, then begin to shiver and finally drop. The cholera was inoculated in our part of the country through some hogs brought from Chicago, and it begins to look as though we would never be rid of it. The death rate in the pens of my neighbors is as bad as mine, so that it is becoming a very serious matter with us.

INDIANS AGITATED.

Sioux Indians in South Dakota Crazed Over the "Indian Millinnium."

Sitting Bull the High Priest and Latest Apostle of the Doctrine.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28.—The commissioner of Indian affairs has received reports from the Standing Rock agency in South Dakota indicating that the "Indian millenium" craze is increasing among the Sioux Indians. Great excitement over the matter prevails among the Sitting Bull faction of the Sioux, who are anxiously and confidently awaiting the coming of the millenium next spring.

Agent McLaughlin, in a long report to the department on the subject, says the superstitious notion come from the more southern Sioux, and is doubtless the same craze that has been agitating the Shoshones in Wyoming and the Cheyennes and the Arapahoes in the Indian Territory.

Sitting Bull appears to be high priest and the latest apostle of this latest Indian absurdity. Sitting Bull's influence as a disturbing element seems to have increased during the last few years, and this is partly accounted for, the agent thinks, by the presence of a woman from Brooklyn, Mrs. C. Weldon, who went to the agency in June, 1889, announcing herself as a member of Dr. Bland's society. She has lavished numerous and costly gifts upon Sitting Bull and this has made him more insolent than ever.

The agent devotes a large portion of the report to Sitting Bull, giving him a bad reputation. He says:

> Sitting Bull is a man of low cunning, devoid of a single manly principle in his nature, or an honorable trait of character; but, on the contrary, is capable of inciting others (those who believe in his powers) to do any amount of mischief. He is a polygamist, libertine, habitual liar and obstructionist and a great obstacle in the way of civilization of these people, and he is totally devoid of a single noble trait of character.

The officials of the Indian bureau here look upon the situation as serious, but think they can bridge over the trouble.

DENIES THE APPLICATION.

New York Must Be Contented With the Government Census.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28.—Secretary of the Interior Noble to-day rendered a decision denying the application of Mayor Grant for a renumeration of the population of the city of New York. In his decision the secretary, after reciting the facts in the case, says:

> It thus appears that the mayor bases his application on the fact, as he alleges, that the municipal census shows many more inhabitants to have been in New York in October than the United States census shows to have been there in June, and because the municipal census was supervised by a representative of the United States census bureau, this department is bound by the result made known to it and should without further inquiry order the superintendent to make a renumeration; that the superintendent has denied the alleged supervision and any official knowledge of results that would warrant a renumeration, and has offered a hearing to the mayor, which he has not accepted but has brought his demand to the secretary on the same grounds as originally made; that the secretary finds the municipal census was not taken under any supervision by the census bureau or any one representing it, and that no such information has been sent the bureau or the department as enables it to determine that the United States census was faulty and should be retaken; that many facts exist tending to account for the real difference that may be ultimately found, and these are sufficiently weighty to demand careful consideration; that the applicant assailing the United States census has the affirmation to prove that it is wrong, and the difference in numbers cannot be accounced for upon any other hypothesis than a faulty United States census; that this must be shown by proof that the excess now claimed were inhabitants of the city in June and not then enumerated; that the national census has been so well taken that the body of the people are content with it and that it should neither be abandoned nor its harmony impaired but for the most weighty reasons. No such reasons are here shown to exist, and the application is not allowed.

DEPARTMENT OF COLUMBIA.

Annual Report of Brig. Gen. Gibbons, the Commander.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28.—Brig. Gen. Gibbons, commanding the department of Columbia, in his annual report to the war department for the last fiscal year, states that the Indians in his section have been perfectly peaceful during the past year, and will doubtless remain so indefinitely, unless goaded to desperation by the constant encroachments of the whites and by their continuous acts of injustice.

Gen. Gibbons says the proposition to take from department commanders the power to order general courts martial would, in his opinion, be a mistake; but at the same time he thinks decided improvements might be made in the present administration of military justice by establishing a schedule of punishments for offenses; requiring a strict compliance with the law in convening general courts, and by establishing a military court of appeals similar to a court of appeal in civil cases.

The "canteens" are advocated, and Gen. Gibbons says the system is not only better than that of the tradership, but the enlisted men now begin to realize how much better and more profitably they can supply themselves than be supplied by others.

THE BARRUNDIA AFFAIR.

Minister Mizner's Conduct Approved by Secretary Blaine.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28.—It is understood that Mr. Mizner, our minister to Central America, has received from Secretary Blaine assurances of the approval of the president of his conduct in the Barrundia case, and has been fully justified in the course he pursued.

According to the announcement Minister Mizner is held not to have exceeded his duty. On the contrary, he went no further in the matter in the interest of Gen. Barrundia and his family than he was required to go.

Gen. Barrundia's political acts did not enter into the consideration of the question. Capt. Pitts' conduct, it is understood, has also been approved by the steamship company.

A Singular Coincidence.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28.—Ex-President Cleveland to-day made his argument before the supreme court as associate counsel for James Wallace Peake in what is known as the New Orleans drainage case. By a coincidence there were but two persons present who had been members of the ex-president's cabinet. Mr. Bayard was there and gave a hearty greeting to his former chief. Mr. Garland had come with a motion to file, and seized the opportunity to shake hands with Mr. Cleveland, while Justice Lamar bowed and saluted from the bench to which he had been named by the man who now sat before him waiting to plead a case.

GERMANY'S GREAT GENERAL.

Congratulatory Telegrams Received by the Thousand by Count von Moltke.

BERLIN, Oct. 28.—Two thousand and ninety nine congratulatory telegrams, containing 74,484 words, have passed through the Berlin office for Count von Moltke. The count expresses in the columns of the Post his thanks for the thousands of letters and telegrams which he has received, and regrets that it is impossible to answer them all.

A banquet was given to-day in honor of the deputation of Austrians from Emperor Francis Joseph, sent to convey the imperial congratulations to Count Von Moltke. During the banquet Count Von Moltke toasted Emperor William and the Austrian emperor together, saying that monarchs so united could well be included in the same toast.

HONORED IN AMERICA.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—The ninetieth anniversary of the birth of Count Von Moltke was celebrated to-night by one of the greatest festivals of music and oratory that has ever been held at the Metropolitan opera house. All the German societies and prominent clubs of the city added their share of interest to the event. The great hall was not decorated, but was thronged with people who included most of the prominent Germans of this and neighboring cities. Chauncey M. Depew was the principal speaker. He said:

> There are two old men now living that have been been talked of the world over, yet neither of these men could receive a celebration such as this of Von Moltke's. These two men are Bismarck and Gladstone. When we shall have passed away and been gathered among the men whom God places in the biggest seats in heaven there will be numberless monuments erected to his memory, but the monument that will stand for all time and the greatest will be the German empire.

SMOOTH SWINDLERS.

Denver Town Lots Thirty Miles From Town Sold for a Song.

DENVER, Oct. 28.—Deputy United States Marshal Long and Postffice Inspector Lawrence yesterday arrested James Pierce and William M. Stott on the charge of running a fraudulent real estate business at Plainfield addition to Denver, thirty miles from here, on the Denver & Fort Worth road.

The Plainfield Addition company began business in September, 1889. Thousands of circulars were printed and distributed throughout the country from Colorado to Maine. These announced that the company was giving away lots for the price of recording them, say $2.50, and a two-cent postage stamp, which was necessary to return the deed.

The only house within six miles of Plainfield addition to Denver is Pierce's own house, which is located on the property. The secret of the scheme lays in the recording of the deeds, the regular fee for recording a deeds in Douglass county is $2.50, but by an agreement with Henry Jones, the county recorder, he received only 90 cents for this service and the company pocketed the balance, $1.60. By this deal the company had cleared nearly $8,000 or $9,500 more than they paid for the whole property. The recorder has made over $30,000.

HOME RULE.

The Liberal Party Waiting for an Expression of the Country's Opinion.

EDINBURGH, Oct. 28.—A meeting of Liberals was held here to-day, at which Mr. Gladstone delivered an address. He said that the Liberal party was prepared to wait for an expression of the country's opinion regarding home rule before announcing a premature scheme. He urged the people to closely watch the naval and military expenditures of the government, which, he declared, have gone beyond the bounds of prudence and propriety.

Referring to the foreign policy of the government, Mr. Gladstone blamed Lord Salisbury for sending an accredited envoy to the Vatican. Regarding Armenia and the misrule of the porte, he said that the long series of outrages committed by Turks might eventually seal the doom of the once great Turkish empire.

Referring to home politics Mr. Gladstone said that there were seven test questions apart from that of home rule for Ireland, namely, the questions of temperance, a working day of eight hours, the disestablishment of the church in Scotland, the disestablishment of the church in Wales, woman's suffrage, home rule for Scotland, and allotments.

Mr. Gladstone made no reference to the United States tariff law.

THEIR DOOM SEALED.

Two Indian Murderers in Montana Sentenced to Be Hanged.

MISSOULA, Mont., Special Telegram, Oct. 28.—Pascale and Antley, the two Indian murderers, were sentenced to-day by Judge Marshall to be hanged Dec. 19. Pascale murdered J. M. Dunn in the Flathead lake country about a year ago, and Antley is one of the three Indians who killed two prospectors on Wolf creek in the fall of 1887. His two associates were killed soon after they committed the murder by a posse.

MORE INDIAN MURDERERS.

SPOKANE FALLS, Wash., Oct. 28.—Dispatches from Wilber, in the Big Bend country, report the murder of S. S. Cole, a freighter, by the Colville Indians. Cole left Cumming's Ferry on Saturday, Oct. 11. on his return to Wilber, and has not since been seen. His blood-stained wagon and hobbled horses were found, but persistent search has failed to bring to light the missing man. He had considerable money and loafing Indians saw him receive it. A few days prior to his departure Indians held up another freighter and robbed him. The whole country is being scoured and a call been made on Agent Cole for the surrender of the suspected Indians.

A Gold Find.

PIERRE, S. D., Special Telegram, Oct. 28.—Parties who have been prospecting up the Bad river on the reservation lands returned to-day and report having found gold in paying quantities. The gold is found in five and six-cent nuggets, and the parties claim that quicksilver abounds in quantities enough to make placer running easy. Claims were taken up and a townsite company formed to start a town near the spot. A large number of prospectors left here this evening for the scene of the find.

A Squatter's Title.

FORT DODGE, Iowa, Special Telegram, Oct. 28.—An important decision involving legality of a squatter's title to a piece of river land has been decided by Judge Stephens in the district court. The case was that of Ristine vs. Newsome. Ristine had the river land title and brought suit to obtain possession of the land occupied by Newsome, who had a squatter's title. The judge took the case from the jury, and decided in favor of the plaintiff.

A Salesman Arrested.

DUBUQUE, Iowa, Special Telegram, Oct. 28.—Frank Morse, traveling salesman for the J. P. Farley Cracker company of this city, was arrested to-day charged with embezzling the money of the firm. His peculations are said to amount to several hundred dollars. Morse has been married but a few months. He spent the night in jail.

A Roundhouse Burned.

NORTHFIELD, Special, Sept. 28.—The roundhouse of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul was destroyed by fire this afternoon. Six engines were in the building at the time, but this was removed without injury. The cause of the fire is unknown.

What She Feared.

The car was filled with excursionists. Every seat contained a pair of lovers. The last bear died in Ohio some time ago, but the art of hugging has survived. It was the midnight express and the air was right chilly, but not a soul noticed that except a poor little married man who sat alone in the half seat by the unlighted stove. He looked down the car and noticed that apparently all the young men were one-armed; at least but one arm of each male was visible. The light in the car was very low, however, and that may account for the phenomenon.

Lovers like twilight; if Adam and Eve did not sing "In the Gloaming" it was because they new a fresher song. And it was twilight in that car, for all three double lamps were turned down very low, and before the train was out of the Allegheny yards the flame in one of them had sputtered, flared a moment and expired. Of course every girl in the car was alarmed when the gloom deepened. Every girl got a little closer to her protecter, and a few minutes later when the second lamp began to show signs of a collapse—the flame leaped up frantically as if afraid to die—about a dozen pianissimo screams came from as many feminine throats.

The conductor opened the door a few minutes later, and the draught finished lamp number two. This left one lamp alight at the rear end of the car. How anxiously it was observed! Would it go out? It looked consumptive, but there was no draught to expedite its decease. At last the train whistled for its first stop, and the little married man came out of his corner by the stove to alight. He had been a bachelor once, and he remembered it as he laid his hand on the door knob. The train had not stopped, but he opened the door, and immediately a gust of wind murdered the last lamp. As he stood in the doorway inhaling cinders and river fog he had the satisfaction of hearing a sweet voice murmur behind him: "O! George, I was so afraid!"

"O what, my darling?"

"That that lamp would never go out!"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

How to Spot a Hotel Beat.

I was talking with the night clerk in a Cincinnati hotel when the 'bus backed up and a late passenger got down and came in. He had on a silk hat and a fine suit of clothes and carried a handsome portmanteau. I sized him up for a diamond agent and from the way he carried his baggage I believed there was quite a load in it.

"Good evening."

"Good evening."

"Will you place this bag in your safe and give me receipt for it?"

"No, sir."

"What?"

"I said no, sir."

"Do you mean to say that you won't care for my property?"

"I do, sir."

"This is an insult!" choked the stranger."

"Yes."

"And if you were out here I'd knock you down for your impudence!"

The clerk opened the gate and walked out and hit the stranger on the ear and then kicked him out. The satchel fell to the floor and the shock opened it, and out rolled an old shirt, a pair o' socks, three or four brickbats and an ancient paper collar. The clerk threw it after the man, who picked it up and dusted.

"Who was it?" I asked.

"A professional hotel beat."

"How did you know it?"

"By his trying to make himself solid before he had registered. All the highrollers work the same line. He'd have squeezed us for about $30.

Stopping the Press.

I was sitting in the office of a Kentucky weekly paper, and the editor had just furnished proof of the fact that he was editor, printer, compositor, pressman, and mail boy when a shock-headed lad came in to say:

"Mr. Laggers, he 'un's waitin' down thar' for you!"

"Who's awaitin'?"

"Kurnal Brill."

"What's he 'un want?"

"Ter shute, I reckon."

"Go'n tell he'un to wait till next week; I'm too busy."

When the boy had gone the editor turned to me with: "You kin see fur yourself what's a-holdin' me down. That Kurnal Brill is no gentleman, or he wouldn't put in when he knows I'm rushed."

The boy come back a moment later to say:

"He 'un can't wait."

"Why?"

"Says he cum in ter shute, an' his got to shute, an' he will shute."

"Dot rot sech a man! I reckon I'll hev to go down. Didn't like my leader last week, and wants ter shute. He'un's no gentleman, stranger. I'll be back in a few minits, stranger."

I sat there in the office and heard the reports of pistols, and I looked out of the window and saw a crowd, and ten minutes later the editor came in with his right ear split by a bullet, and somewhat petulantly remarked: "And now there'll be a coroner's inquest, and I'll hev to lose at least a half a day! If the kurnal wanted to pop at me, why couldn't he un hev waited till some tramp printer cum along to ease me off a bit? He was no gentleman—no gentleman.—From the New York Sun.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

MINNESOTA.

A basket factory furnishing employment to fifteen hands has been established at Albert Lea.

The police of Red Wing are engaged in a vigorous prosecution of dealers who sell tobacco to minors.

In the election for county seat of Marsha county, Warren defeated Argyle by over 300 majority.

Patrick E. Nagle of Minnesota has been appointed medical examiner in the pension bureau, at a salary of $1,800.

Rev. W. T. Boutwell, the pioneer missionary of Minnesota, died at his residence near Stillwater. He was 88 years of age.

At a special election at Montgomery it was voted to put in a $5,000 system of water works and to purchase a $4,000 steam fire engine.

Walter F. Morton, who is accused of drowning his wife and daughter in the Mississippi river near St. Paul, has been indicted for murder in the first degree.

In a row at Ashley, Frank Prescott was stabbed by a man named Healey. The knife entered an inch from a vital point. Healey is under arrest.

Alma Anderson, a girl thirteen years of age, disappeared from her home at Red Wing and all efforts to discover her whereabouts have proven fruitless.

A pelican measuring eight feet two inches from tip to tip of its extended wings was shot on the lake at Lake City while he was trying to make acquaintances among a flock of tame geese.

Patrick Towey, a hod carrier, fell from a scaffold in the government building at Winona, striking on his head on a concrete floor thirty feet below and dashing his brains out.

The St. Croix boom closed down with the unprecedented output of over 452,000,000 feet of logs, being 190,000,000 feet more than last season, and 90,000,000 feet more than any previous year.

A man named Weber was found on the Milwaukee track with a fractured skull. He is not expected to live. He started to walk down the track to the poor farm and is supposed to have been struck by the train.

Burglars entered the hardware store of William Powell at St. Cloud and stole razors, revolvers and knives to the amount of about $100. They were traced for some blocks by having occasionally dropped some of the plunder.

Two convicts, Tom Field and Tom King, escaped from the prison at Stillwater. They obtained a ladder, which they placed against the wall, and climbed over between two guards. The men were doing four and five years' time respectively.

The state board of health has ordered a veterinary surgeon to go to Reno, Houston county, to investigate in regard to a contagious disease among cattle which has broken out in that locality. A fatal malady has also attacked the hogs in the vicinity of Chatfield.

The population returns for Red Wing and Goodhue county as given out by the census bureau have caused no little indignation. Every one maintains that they are incorrect, those for the city being several hundred and those for the country several thousand below what they ought to be.

A freight train from the east on the Northwestern was run into at Owatonna by another freight coming from the same direction, at full speed, down grade. The caboose and four or five cars were smashed to splinters. No one was in the caboose at the time. The engineer and fireman narrowly escaped with their lives.

At Foley Station the men employed by the Great Northern in laying steel rails on the St. Cloud & Hinckley branch became dissatisfied with the food given them in the boarding cars and attacked them, completely wrecking the cars and smashing the contents. Thirty of the prominent ones in the affair were discharged.

Senator James Compton accidentally shot himself while hunting, four miles from Fergus Falls. A full charge of shot entered his left wrist and hand, mangling both in a horrible manner. He was driven home as rapidly as possible, and amputation of the wounded member between the wrist and elbow was performed. He will undoubtedly recover.

Seymour Curran, a farmer living near Northfield, became involved in a quarrel with Sam Partlow, his hired man. After engaging in a fist fight, in which both men were badly pounded, Partlow secured a pitchfork and drove Curran into the house. The latter secured a revolver and shot Partlow in the face, the bullet breaking his jaw and making a wound which may result seriously. The trouble is said to have been caused by improper relations between Partlow and his employer's daughter.

An important case will come before the United States court at Duluth this session. A. F. Christian, local agent of Armour & Co., has been arrested and placed under bonds for disposing of oleomargarine to a Two Harbors firm without possessing a state license. The company will defend the case on the ground that their license from the federal government was sufficient to cover the sale of the article anywhere in the United States. The question involved will be as to whether a state has the right to interfere with any business licensed by the federal government. This is the same point involved in the original package case in Iowa.

NORTH DAKOTA.

An agricultural college and experiment station has been established in this State.

Capt. Powell, who has charge of the expenditure of $300,000, appropriated by congress to improve the Missouri river between Sioux City and Fort Benton, will have his headquarters at Bismarck.

William Carmichael, eighteen years old, became engaged in a quarrel with a farmer named John Bockhouse near Omis. The boy went home, secured a gun, returned to the scene of the quarrel and killed Bockhouse instantly. Carmichael escaped.

It is stated that the reason why the Red river is so low at Fargo this fall in spite of the rains is because a dam has been put in down near Pelican lake, or somewhere in that vicinity, which causes the water to flow through some other stream in place of down the Otter Tail into the Red river.

The W. C. T. U., of this state at its last convention at Jamestown, created a department of charitable work and elected Mrs. Linda Slaughter superintendent. The object of this department is to prevent suffering among the poor of the state during the coming winter.

A. Thompson, druggist, Grand Forks, county, made nearly 700 sales of liquor during one month, all of which were alleged to have been for medical use and the purchaser made affidavit in each case that the liquor was not intended for a beverage. Court proceedings have been instituted to revoke his license.

State's Attorney Cochran, at Grand Forks has brought suit for slander, with damages placed at $5,000, against M. F. Murphy, of the same place. The plaintiff alleges that the defendant has lost no opportunity of endeavoring to convince the citizens that the former in his capacity as a state's attorney has accepted moneys from both the prosecutor and prosecuted; in other words, that Mr. Cochran has accepted bribes.

Peter Burrows purchased $40 worth of goods of Max Stern, at Fargo, and gave a check of $127,70 in payment, signed by John Johnson, on a Moorhead bank. Stern paid him the difference, but mistrusting that all was not right, sent over to Moorhead and discovered that it was a forgery. When Burrows was arrested he was wearing the new suit and had the money on his person. He is now in jail in default of $500 bonds.

A mass meeting was held in Grand Forks, for the purpose of organizing to induce emigration to the Red river valley. The counties of Cass, Richland, Traill, Grand Forks, Walsh and Pembina were represented. A committee from each county was appointed to complete arrangements. It was decided to establish bureaus at Fargo and in Grand Forks, and several thousand dollars will be invested in immigration literature to be distributed in the East.

State Veterinary Langdon recommends to the governor that the sheep in Stutsman, Kidder and Logan counties be quarantined and that no sheep be allowed to be shipped out of the state unless they have a clear bill of health from the state veterinary or from a competent inspector. It would be well also if all sheep coming into the state should be subjected to a rigid inspection, as in the cases coming under his notice the disease came from the state of Washington.

Webster Mull embezzled $1,000 from the St. Anthony & Dakota Elevator company at Gardner over two years ago and ran away. He was brought back to Fargo by W. H. Chappelle, who arrested him in Lower California, Oct. 2, having traced him by getting acquainted with a cousin of the culprit in Illinois. Mull was bound over to the district court in $1,000 bonds. He acknowledges the theft, and lays his downfall to gambling and dealing in options.

Engineer Tilden, of the Northern Pacific's Dakota extension, says work on the extension from Faulkton will continue until the ground freezes. The Northern Pacific intends to get into the Black Hills as soon as possible, and will be quicker than any Eastern road now heading that way. The Oakes extension is no South Dakota capital location scheme. The extension from Milnor to Valley Junction, will also soon be built. This will give the Northern Pacific a direct short line to Wadena, Minn., where connection is made with the main line.

The board of trustees of the North Dakota agricultural college has confirmed the appointment of F. E. Ladd, of Seneca, N. Y., as chemist; H. L. Bolley, of Lafayette, Ind., as botanist, while Prof. Waldron will remain as aboriculturist, and he will continue the work commenced this year. The board has tendered the position of veterinary to a gentleman who is said to be one of the leading men in his profession in the country. Sufficient rooms have been engaged at the Fargo college and the next term will open January 1.

Highway robberies are becoming very common in the vicinity of Grand Rapids. An old Frenchman living east of Grafton, was held up and relieved of $60. Two hired men were held up later with revolvers pointed at their faces and made to deliver what they had. From one the men got a watch and $15, and from the other they got a watch and 35 cents. On the same night a farmer named Trudo was stopped and robbed of $20. John Houser was held up and made to deliver up all he had, which was $35. In all these depredations no one was identified, as they wore red handkerchiefs over their faces.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

"Temperance" saloons at Kimball must pay an annual license of $300.

Several ladies and gentlemen of Bridgewater indulged in a fox hunt recently. The number of foxes captured is not reported.

A stock company has been formed in Charles Mix county for the purpose of sinking an experimental artesian well near Edgerton.

The Yankton Hotel association has ordered work recommenced on their $100,000 building, and it will be enclosed before cold weather begins.

John Green, of Lisbon township, Davison county, raised this year 1,500 bushels of wheat, 1,000 bushels of oats, 300 bushels of flax and 2,000 bushels of corn.

The farmers in the vicinity of Valley Springs are building granaries and storing their grain at home instead of hauling it to town and storing in elevators.

The Sioux Indians predict ten years of rainy weather. They saw the last dry year ended with this season, and they are making preparations for the deluge by moving their teepes to higher ground.

Beaver-In-The-Woods, the Rosebud brave, who stood off fifteen Indian police, as long as his ammunition lasted, to resist arrest, was sentenced to eighteen months imprisonment in the penitentiary at Sioux Falls.

George Wright, of Mitchell, was recently injured by a pitchfork wound in his thigh. The wound apparently healed up, but the limb is now hard and swollen and blood poisoning is feared.

The county jail at Wessington Springs contained a prisoner one night recently for the first time in many a month. Joseph Vanis, of Crow Lake, was in custody for having mortgaged some chattles too often.

Quite a lively scrap took place in the kitchen of the Keystone at Deadwood during the dinner hour. The participants were a colored waiter and a "biscuit shooter" of the Irish persuasion. The coon won, cutting the white trash up considerably in the course of the discussion.

The Russian thistle has already taken a strong hold on the eastern part of Sully county, and will next season cover the western part. Some fear it will prove a lasting pest, while others think that like the mustard, which was such a pest a few years ago, it will die out and disappear of itself.

WISCONSIN.

Jack Frost is the chilly name of an Indian under arrest at Ashland for selling liquor on the Odonah reservation.

Eight hundred gallons of wild grape wine have been made this year by farmers near Albion.

Dixon has a bride, Mrs. Drew by name, who is six feet seven inches high. The groom takes a day off when he goes up to kiss her.

Supt. Wright, of the St. Paul road, was robbed of a $75 overcoat at Western Union Junction.

Nicholas Thompson, a homesteader in the town of Commonwealth, blew out his brains after he had drank himself almost to death.

Some absent-minded gentleman walked through a plate-glass window in the Woodworth House at Berlin. It didn't "phaze" him.

Fireman M. L. Bertles, of the St. Paul road, was fatally hurt by being struck by the broken connecting rod of his engine which broke while the train was running at full speed near Eagle.

Richard F. Piatt, of Prescott, is wanted by the American Express Company. He is missing, and they claim that he converted $5,000 of the company's funds to his own use.

A Chicago traveling man was stopped on a bridge near Browntown, Lafayette County, and while one of the two men diverted his attention with a shotgun the other relieved him of a pocketbook with $450 in it.

Janesville school girls have petitioned the Board of Education that all the class which is to graduate in June be allowed to read essays. Heretofore it has been the custom to have only three numbers on the programme.

Henry Luke, a wealthy farmer living two miles north of Prospect, was almost fatally injured by an infuriated bull that he was feeding in his barn. Three of his ribs were broken and his lungs terribly hurt.

"Jack" Haverly, the minstrel man, accompanied by a nephew of Robert Bonner, the horseman, is at La Crosse on a quiet mission, and everybody in the town is engaged in a guessing match as to what is the object of their presence.

It is said that the timber on the line of the Lake Shore road, that is owned by the T. B. Scott Lumber Company, of Merrill, cost 80 cents per thousand when it was originally purchased, and is now held at about $5 per thousand. The tract contains 375,000,000 feet.

The sheriff of Monroe County began search recently for "a tall, black-moustached, black-complexioned individual wearing a black slouch hat, black coat," who hired a fine livery rig at Northrup's stables in Sparta, but the officer is still looking for him.

IOWA.

A party of lightning rod swindlers was driven out of Linn county by officers the other day.

Shovers of the queer are working off lead dollars on the unsuspecting citizens of Council Bluffs.

Miss Fuhrmeister, a Marion school teacher, and A. Reiter, the school janitor, are under arrest for whipping a boy. The boy had been unruly during school hours and the janitor held him while the teacher laid on the birch.

While showing some boys how to handle a revolver, Lester Raymond, a 12-year-old Malcolm boy, had his hand shattered by the accidental discharge of the weapon. The bullet passed within an inch of his little sister's head.

A man named Garry, living near Rock Valley, slipped and fell into a deep well containing five feet of water. He managed to escape, after an hour's hard work, by climbing up the slippery tubing, a distance of twenty-six feet.

At Harlan recently a keeper from the insane hospital at Clarinda took charge of an escaped lunatic who had been committed to jail for housebreaking on a large scale. He broke into a dozen houses in the southern part of the county and succeeded in making a small haul in each of them.

A Hastings correspondent says the yield of corn is very disappointing in that section of southwestern Iowa. Farmers who confidently expected thirty bushels to the acre are finding less than twenty on getting into the fields. Feeders are picking up all the old corn they can find at 2 and 3 cents above the market price, as the quality of the new is so poor.

Some Osage small boys made a hot-air balloon in imitation of one that made an ascension in that town recently. An urchin named Wallie Hill was the aeronaut. The balloon rose for a distance of thirty feet, when it collapsed, the young disciple of Montgolfier falling gracefully onto the roof of a shed, and sustaining painful but not serious injuries.

Not a Word Said.

Boston Traveler: The disadvantages of being deaf and dumb were plainly demonstrated to the few pedestrians who chanced to be at the corner of Court and Washington streets at a late hour last night.

Two men came along together and stopped to have a look at the new Ames building.

"It's pretty high, isn't it?" remarked No. 1.

"Yes, it is," replied No. 2.

At least it must be inferred that that was the substance of their remarks, for they did not talk in the usual way, but with their hands. They were deaf mutes.

They stood there and continued to converse. For some reason or other the attention of pedestrians was called to the queer sight, for it was a novelty. It was noticeable that the mutes were growing excited over something. Their fingers were moving rapidly, and they appeared to be interrupting each other at frequent intervals. Suddenly No. 1 drew back his fist and attempted to strike No. 2. But the latter was too wary and dodged to one side, at the same time bestowing upon the other some choice epithet with his fingers. Of course no one could tell just what was said, but whatever remark was made it angered No. 1, and he made another lunge at No. 2, who again dodged.

They continued their strange battle in a funny way. No. 1, with his fingers moving like Mr. Hyde's, talked away at No. 2 at lightning speed, and the other was not far behind. It was a battle with noiseless powder, and how long it would have been kept up there is no telling, had not a friend of the combatants appeared and acted as peacemaker. They went down Washington street, each telling the third party his side of the story.

The Servant Question.

Servant hiring is generally regarded from the point of view of the employer. Mrs. Darwin, writing in the Nineteenth Century, discusses the subject from the view-point of the employed in an original if not convincing manner. "There is one peculiar relic of feudalism," she remarks, "which needs reform. It is strange, to say the least of it, that the mistress should be entitled to have a written and formal character of the servant, and that the servant, to whom the situation is everything that is most important in life, should have no formal opportunity given her of judging the situation, of hearing of the character of the household. This, which common justice demands, could be easily remedied without any extra machinery by the following plan: Every mistress should choose a referee, or two referees, among her servants, past or present, who had been with her not less than two years; she should give the names and addresses of these two referees to the servant whom she is inclined to engage before she writes for her character from her last mistress. Mistresses could then gather statistics and make generalizations as to the situations which were most highly recommended and sought after by the best and most competent servants."

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE LANDS.

(New York Standard.)

Money for the establishment of a college in New York City having been previously raised by a lottery, George II gave a charter to Kings college in 1754, and on May 13, 1755, the "rector and inhabitants in New York in communion with the church of England" conveyed to the governors of the college of the province of New York, for a consideration of ten shillings, a lot of ground now bounded on the south by Barclay street, on the north by Murray street, on the east by Church street, and on the west by the North river. Park place now runs through the center of the property. On a portion of this land the old college buildings were erected and they continued to be used for college purposes until the institution was moved to its present site in 1857. At the time of the grant by Trinity this land was valued at about £3,000, and it appears not to have been regarded by the early managers of the institution as an important source of revenue.

The first leases were for merely nominal sums. For instance, a number of lots between Greenwich and Washington streets were conveyed to Frederick Rhinelander forever, partly by the regents of the university, in 1786 and 1787, and partly by the trustees of the college in 1792, in consideration of a perpetual yearly rent of $371.59, to be paid to the college. How foolish a bargain this was on the part of the college is now too manifest for comment. In 1812 a lot 40x125 feet, near the corner of Murray and Greenwich streets, was leased for fifty-nine years for six peppercorns a year. Hence it brought to the college no revenue whatever until 1871. It was not until 1825 that leases began to be made that promised a substantial income to the institution; but even then the consideration was such that it would now be regarded merely nominal. A lot 25x75 feet, on Murray street near College place, was leased at $150 a year. Two lots on the east side of Chapel street (now College place) were each leased for five years at $100 a year. In 1830 two lots 28x114 feet, on the north side of Barclay street, were each leased for twenty-one years at $300 a year. A 25x75 lot on the west side of College place was in the same year leased for $200 a year. It was these twenty-one year leases at low prices that made the colleges short of funds at the time of the Legislative investigation in 1855, when this property, including that then occupied by the college buildings, was estimated as worth about $1,000,000.

By that time there had come a considerable increase in the rental value of land, and we find that in 1855 a piece of ground fronting 33 feet on College place and having a depth of 45 feet, was leased for sixteen years at $1,100 a year, and an adjoining lot of 25 feet front and but 44 feet deep was leased for twenty-one years at $840 a year. Considering the depth, these appear to have been good prices at that time. In 1854 two lots, each 29x75 feet on Murray street, east of College place, were leased for twenty-one years at $4,000 a year each. Next year a lot of 100x45 feet, at the corner of College and Park places, was leased for $5,200 a year. In general, rents were in 1855 more than four times as great as in 1755, and the demand for lots was far greater, even at the enhanced prices.

It is difficult to ascertain the advance since that time, because of the systematic neglect of the college authorities to record leases. In 1872 a lot on Barclay street, running through Park place, 159x29 feet, was leased for twenty-one years from May 1 for $2,500 a year. In 1875 a lot 29x76 on the south side of Murray street was leased for twenty-one years at $2,000 a year. The average price for a 25x75 lot on this property appears to be about $1,200, giving an aggregate of $102,000 a year. This is, of course, an estimate based on the price of the small number of leases recently recorded. It is, however, believed to be quite within the mark, and in a very few years renewal of leases will increase the sum.

In 1814 the Legislature gave to the college Dr. Hosack's botanic garden, acquired by the State in 1810. This property extends along Fifth avenue from Forty-seventh to Fifty-first streets and westward to a line parallel with and about 100 feet from Sixth avenue. For many years the college derived no benefit from this property, but at the time of the legislative investigation, already referred to, it valued it at from $350,000 to $400,000. In 1857 eight lots at the corner of Forty-eighth street and Fifth avenue were sold to the Collegiate Dutch church, the consideration named in the deed being one dollar and a mortgage for $80,000. The tract sold was 200 feet square, and hence included the whole avenue front from Forty-eighth to Forty-ninth streets and the Forty-eighth street front for 200 feet back toward Sixth avenue. The church occupies but eight of these lots, and most of the remainder have since passed into the hands of private parties and they have increased enormously in value. A single lot, from which the house has been removed, on Fifth avenue, just above the church, is now offered for sale, the price being $70,000. To appreciate this it must be remembered that the whole tract containing 248 full lots, was vainly offered for sale at $18,000 in 1825, and in 1854 it was estimated as worth $350,000 to $400,000, while, at the average price for all lots, indicated by the price of that on Fifth avenue, the selling price of the whole tract would be between $5,000,000 and $6,000,000. The college still owns three-fourths of the avenue front and all the street fronts. The selling value of its property, then, must certainly be more than $4,000,000.

From 1860 lots were leased on this property, the first leases being for rents that would now be considered low. Lots 16x100 leased for $288 a year; lots 20x100 for $350; lots 22x100 for $400, and lots 25x100 for $450. As the region soon became thickly populated rents rapidly advanced, and now, twenty years later, the average ground rent on a 20x100 lot, the tenant paying all taxes, is about $1.200 a year, and its income from ground rents on the 248 lots still remaining to it on the Botanic garden property, must, at this rate, be $297,600 per annum. Adding to this, $102,000, which is a low estimate of its receipts from its down-town property, we have an aggregate of $399,600 as the probable annual income of Columbia from ground rents alone. To this must, of course, be added the thousands of dollars received from students in the academic, medical and other departments. Dr. Sears, writing of the college in 1869, spoke of its income at that time as "princely." It would trouble him to find an adjective by which he could characterize its income to-day. It is possible that the income does not quite equal the figures given in our estimate, but if such is the fact, it is due to the failure of the management to get all that he could out of the property. In many cases leases granted by the managers for twenty-one years have subsequently been sold for a large bonus. The money that thus goes into private pockets, would, together with the Columbia rents, go into the public treasury under a system that placed all taxation on land values.

The trustees, however, are keenly alive to the advantages of land speculation, for we find that in 1872 they bought from Gouvernor M. Ogden, Stephen P. Nash, and Charles R. Swords, ten acres of ground west of Eleventh avenue, in the neighborhood of 106th street, for $375,000. Perhaps it is the intention to move the institution to this site at some future day, but land in that neighborhood is now advancing rapidly in value.

The most cursory examination of the facts show that, enormous as is the income now derived by the college from its legal power to levy a tax on land in the most valuable business and residential quarters of the city, the managers of the estate have not wisely administered it. The leasing of property for so long a period as fifty-nine years at a nominal price, the permanent alienation of some of the most valuable of its down town property, for a mere bagatelle of a rent, and the sale of the Fifth avenue property to enable the trustees to meet embarrassments occasioned by these earlier blunders, all show that so long as land is permitted to be subject to private taxation for either personal or semi-public use the testators granting it for the establishment of trusts are wise to make it inalienable. A comparison of the management of the Columbia College estate with that of the Snug Harbor and Dutch Reformed properties makes this plain.

But suppose this property, all of which at one time belonged either to the English sovereign or to the people of New York, in their sovereign capacity, had never been handed over to private control, though set aside for the promotion of education. In that case none of the mistakes that have retarded the growth of Columbia college could have occurred. The right to occupation having been granted in consideration of the payment of a land tax equal to the rental value, such a bargain as that which has enriched the Rhinelander estate at the expense of the college would have been impossible. Furthermore, no necessity to provide for taxes would have arisen to even suggest the advisability of a sixty-nine years' lease for a nominal consideration. Public improvements being made at public expense, no assessments would have fallen on the Botanical Garden property, and for the whole period during which the property lay idle and a source of expense, it would have been yielding some revenue had it been open to the occupancy of whosoever chose to put it to use. But, most important of all, the natural operation of the law of rent would have given the institution a steadily rising income from the land tax absolutely proportioned to the increase in population that made new demands upon it for enlarged educational facilities.

Thus planted and nurtured it would have naturally become the real head of our system of public instruction, and would ere this have grown into a university overshadowing all others, as New York outranks all other cities in wealth and population. No cast iron rule made by men who have lain in their graves for a century could have subjected the college to the suspicion of sectarianism. No self-perpetuating board of trustees could have deepened that impression by an act of bigotry and then have safely defied the law they had violated. With Columbia college recognized by the people as their own, and an object of pride and affection, the citizens of New York would not have voted in 1848 to the disgust of Columbia's trustees, "The College of the City of New York," and the Normal college (for women) would only have come into existence as natural outgrowth of Columbia college. Nor is this all. The advantages of the wealthy institution would not have been open only to the sons of the well-to-do who can pay admission and tuition fees which, nevertheless, do not meet one-third of the expenses of their education, but instruction could have been free to all and would certainly have extended to the thousands of students who have graduated from the two city colleges within the past fifteen years, and better work could have been more economically done by the single university than by the three colleges separately. Columbia would have been a name to conjure with. The college would have possessed the support and affection of the people, and the celebration of the hundredth anniversary of its existence would not have been left to the fantastic folly of masquerading students and the dreary platitudes of dry-as-dust orators, enlivened by the usual solo performance of that professional comedian, the lily-handed and horny-tongued son of toil, Chauncey M. Depew.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WIL KENNEDY, editor of the Boulder, Mont., Age, has been proposed as a candidate for State Senator from Jefferson County, to represent the single tax principle. The nomination will be by individuals, in accordance with the new ballot act of that State, and if it is decided that he shall make the run the nominating paper will be filed with the clerk and recorder of the county.

A New Bear Story.

From the Anaconda Standard.

Everett Paxson, A. Rudolph, Wil Morris and Julius Jacobs, brother of City Treasurer Jacobs, returned from Yellowstone Park, where they have been fishing, hunting and loafing for five weeks. They are as bronzed as Indians and as fruitful in yarns as sailors. They killed car loads of small game, all of which was shipped East. As to large game, many bears were seen, but the gang fought shy of them.

Julius Jacobs, however, had a wonderful adventure with a bear, which is worth recording. On horseback he rode some distance from the camp and got away from his companions. Tethering his horse to a tree in the dense forest, he cast his eagle eye around for game, and when several rods from his horse he descried an immense bear glaring him full in the face. Jacobs wasn't loaded for bear. If he had been it would have been a simple and ordinary bear story. The bear wasn't very troublesome, but whenever Jacobs started to retreat bruin would advance a few paces towards him.

If he advanced toward the bear, the bear would show his teeth and retreat a few steps. Thus, with considerable manœuvering, about the same relative positions were maintained. Jacobs searched all his pockets for a suitable weapon, and finally found a tenpenny nail. A bright idea seized him, and he carefully drew the bird shot from his gun and loaded it up with the tenpenny nail. The bear was standing with his tail against the trunk of a tree. Jacobs took careful aim, fired and nailed the bear's tail fast to the tree. The bear was now unable to advance toward Jacobs and he retreated in safety to where his horse was tethered.

Arrived at this point another brilliant idea struck Jacobs. He took his riding whip and returned to the scene of the adventure. He began flaying the bear with the whip, in spite of the bear's howls and protests. Finally the hide was so loosened that the bear jumped clear out of his skin and made his way into the woods with yells of distress. Jacobs calmly drew the nail from the tree, slung the skin over his shoulder, mounted his horse and returned to camp.

Unfortunately, while the caravan was crossing the Jefferson river the bear skin tumbled off and was lost. Jacobs, however, still has the tenpenny nail and can show it.

His Mind Unsettled by a Dog Bite.

A curious case presented itself at the Pasteur institute in the person of a man who had received a slight bite on the little finger of his left hand. The hand and forearm swelled to enormous proportion and caused the man excruciating pain. The hydrophobia question has been agitated so much lately that the man at once concluded that he was becoming a victim of the dread malady. While he and his wife were peacefully sleeping, he suddenly awoke and almost bit a piece out of her neck. This circumstance as much as anything else put the man in a distressing state of mind. He determinded to apply for admission to the Pasteur institute.

While waiting in the parlor his mind suddenly became a blank, his face assumed a ghastly hue, and the eyes stuck out in their sockets to much more than their normal size. He talked wildly, and could remember nothing that had happened. All at once he came out of his strange condition and talked naturally. He said he remembered losing his senses, but further than that he knew nothing. The dog that bit him is a common cur and is not mad, but the physicians at the institute think that the matter has preyed so forcibly upon the man's mind that it has temporarily unsettled him.—New York Tribune.

What Might Happen Elsewhere

The New Review, of August, 1885, relates, with the dry conciseness of an annalist, that a lady had a dress of Chinese silk on her when she entered the Batoum custom house, on her way to the railway station. She had no luggage whatever. The custom house officials, however, required her to pay duty for the dress she wore. She refused. Her husband, who accompanied her, was indignant, and qualified the demand as unjustifiable extortion. In answer to these protests the official said simply: "All right, I confiscate the dress." And Mme. Dzaparidze, who at once became hysterical, was forthwith undressed and was obliged to traverse the city from one end to the other—in returning to her hotel—in her linen. —Fortnightly Review

How to Sweep a Store.

We don't use a leaky old sprinkling pot to sop the floor all over in puddles when we sweep. No, sir! We have wet sawdust, and I put a row of it across one end of the store and sweep that right along to the other end, just like a regiment marching across a ten acre lot. It catches all the dirt and carries it along. If it gets a little dry, I add some more. Some folks scatter sawdust all over the floor, but Mr. Vanders says that's no good; that the reason for using sawdust is to avoid wetting the floor all over and to have something that will absorb the dust.—Commercial Enquirer

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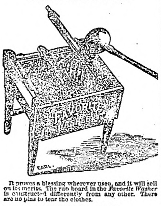

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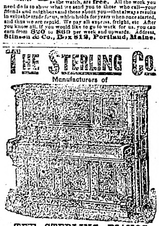

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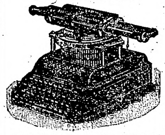

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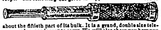

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Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 17, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of district court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 3rd, 1890, viz Charles Durand, pre-emption D. S. No. 5991 for the sw¼ sec 31 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

James C. O'Brien, John Moylan, Hugh Dean, Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake, Minn.

o23nov27 A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 17, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 3rd, 1890, viz: Felix O'Claire, pre-emption D. S. No. 5987 for the s½ nw¼ nw¼ ne¼ sec 33 and lot 4 sec 28 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Charles Durand, James C. O'Brien, John Moylan and Hugh Dean, all of Red Lake Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 17, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of Dist Court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 3d, 1890, viz:

James C. O'Brien, pre-emption D S No. 5984 for the se¼ sec 33 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witness to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Felix O'Claire, Charles Durand, John Moylan, Hugh Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 17, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 3d, 1890, viz: Hugh Dean, Pre-emption D. S. No. 5983 for the nw¼ nw¼ sec 23 e½ nw¼ & lot 1 sec 22 twp tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

James C. O'Brien, John Moylan, Charles Du[illegible] Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake Minn.

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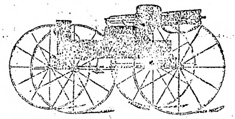

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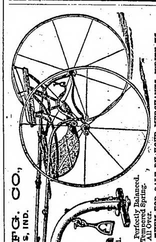

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Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 3, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court at Detroit, Minn., on November 20, 1890, viz: Edward J. Garceau, preemption D. S. No. 5990 for the n½ sw¼, sw¼ nw¼, sec 33 and lot 2, section 32 tp 150 r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Michael Burns, John F. Crawford and Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 6, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the district court at Detroit Minn. on Nov. 20, 1890, viz: Michael Burns, H E No. 14,905, for the s½ se¼, nw¼ se¼ and sw¼ ne¼ sec 34, tp 150 r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Joseph P. Dargan, John F. Crawford, Edward J. Garceau, Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake Minn.

oct9-nov13 A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn. Oct. 3, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of Dist. court at Detroit, Minn., on November 20th, 1890, viz: John F. Crawford, pre-emption D S No. 5985 for the e½ nw¼ nw, nw¼ sec 34, and sw¼ sw¼ sec 27, tp 150 r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Machael Burns, Edward J. Garceau, Joseph P. Dargan, Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 3, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make the final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the District court at Detroit, Minn., on November 20, 1890, viz: Joseph P. Dargan, pre-emption, D S No 5989, for the e½ ne¼, sw¼ ne¼, sec 33 and sw¼ nw¼ sec 34 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Michael Burns, Edward J. Garceau, John F. Crawford, Felix O'Clair, all of Red Lake, Minn. A. Barto, Register.

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Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

BOYLE & MEEHAN.

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAMES MEEHAN JR., EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR | OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY AND COUNTY.

Vol. VII. No. 48. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, NOVEMBER 6, 1890. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

>SPECIAL<

CLOAK - SALE

>THIS WEEK<

JOSEPH SMITH & CO.

TO MAKE ROOM FOR

Fall and Winter Goods

WE WILL OFFER

For : the - Next : Fifteen - Days

AN ENTIRE STOCK OF

SpRing and SummeR

CLOTHING AT COST

This Includes Youths' Boys' and Men's Suits.

Our Stock of

FUR - COATS

Will Arrive About Sept. 26.

A SPECIAL REDUCTION IN

Ladies' Oxfords and Summer Footwear.

ALL THIS WEEK.

A SNAP—A Ladie's Fine Shoe For $1.50.

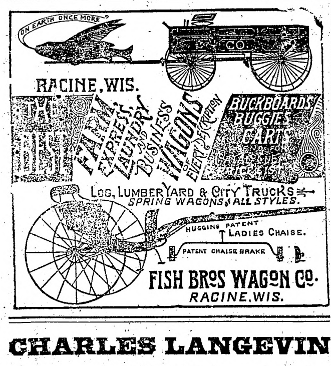
We Have Just Received a Line of

LADIES' FRENCH KID SHOES.

Which we Sell Very Cheap.

School Shoes, School Shoes, School Shoes.

W. A. SCHREITER.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CO.
RACINE, WIS.
THE BEST
FARM EXPRESS LAUNDRY AND BUSINESS WAGONS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
BUCKBOARDS BUGGIES CARTS
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SPRING WAGONS of ALL STYLES.
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CHARLES LANGEVIN

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

RED LAKE FALLS, MINNESOTA

A STILL MORE

Important : Event !

ECLIPSE THEM ALL!

The New Store.

H. M. KauS.

Has moved into his new building on Main street and opened a store consisting of general merchandise.

Henry wishes to inform the public that he has a well asorted stock, good goods and low prices that will astonish everybody.

He is the only merchant in town that can BOAST of having the least expenses in conducting his store, &

Remember,

CONSEQUENTLY

He can and will sell you goods at THE LOWEST POSSIBLE MARGIN, and

Do you know?

☞He will duplicate the price of any list of groceries outside of sugar and coffee sold by the so-called Minneapolis Wholesale House.

He is receiving large invoices of goods nearly every day and intends to carry as complete a stock as any in town.

Give the New Store a Call.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr Kings New discovery for consumption Dr Kang New Life pills, Bucklins Arnica salve and Electric Bitters and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that gives such satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. W. A. Schrieter, Druggest.

ASafe Investment

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggest a bottle of Dr. Kings New Discovery of Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relif in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of lungs, Bronchitis Asthma, whooping cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perefectly safe and can alway be depended opon. Trial bottle free at W. A. Schreiter's drugstore.

The Queen Pays All Expenses

The Queens last free Trip to Europ having excited such universal interests, the publishers of that popular magazine offer another and $200 for expenses to the person sending them the largest list of English words constructed from letters containing the three words British North America. Additional prizes consisting of Silver Tea Sets, China Dinner Sets, Gold Watches, French Music Boxes' Portier Curtians, Silk Dresses Mantel Flakes and many other useful and valuable articles will also be awarded in order of merit. A special prize of a Seal Skin jacket to the lady, and a handsome Shetland Pony to boy or girl (delivered free in Canada or United States) sending the largest lists Everyone sending a list of twenty words will recieve a presen send six U. S. stamps for complete rules, illustrated catalogue of prizes, and sample numbers of the Queen. Address The Arnadian, Queen Toronto, Canada.

Rather Sensational.

From the East Grand Fork News.

There has been much excstement over an investigation into the charge that Charles Bushee had killed his little two year old girl, on the assumption that the child was somebody's else. Coroner Shepherd had a jury taking testimony, but no direct evidence sustaining the charge is reported. The child at the time of its death was buried in the Catholic cemetery, in Grand Forks and the cause as given out by the parents was that something fell on it. When coronor exhumet the coffin it was found empty. There were no evidence that the grave was reently disturbed, so that the body must have been taken out soon after interment. No clue has yet been foud to the body. The accounts given by Bushee and his wife are said to conflict some. But the law and public decency reqnire equally that they be innocent of so grave a charge until conclusively proven guilty. One story given out is that Bushee came home and whipped his wife, who told the little girl to go and call in a neighbor, which is fishy to begin with. Then Bushee in his rage seized the infant and beat out its brains against the stove. There can be no truth in this either. Mrs. Bushee visited her husband at the city jail yesterday and when she was there Bushee wept like a child. He stoutly maintains that he did not kill the child.

Buying Railroad Tickets.

There are a good many people who do not know how to buy a railroad ticket for a journey of over a hundred miles. Think not? Well, it's true. We knew an editor An intelligent man, who was going from an interior Illinois town to Manchester, Vermont. H bough to Chicago—could do better, you know—let an agent sell him to Manchester, New Hampshire. Got into Montreal Saturday night, couldn't get away till Monday morning, then had no ticket to his destination, and paid fare Montreal to his Vermont town. He simply didn't know how to buy a ticket. Your local railroad agent may not look like a very smart man; he may not have a front pew in church; he may not rank high in town's social circles; but he knows more about railroad rates and connections than you do. If you are contemplating a trip, just call at his office, tell him where you want to go, and that you want your tickets to read over "The Burlington," then take his advice about all the rest. That is the way to buy a ticket. For any particulars about "The Burlington" whic your agent cannot give, write to W. J. C Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent C. B. & N. R.R. St. Paul Minn.

Keep out of Debt.

We occasionally hear it said of some millionaire, that he is "independely" rich. But if he is engaged in buiness, or heavy interests in railroad, mining or banking stocks, he may be rich, but by no means "independently" so for a continuance of his prosperity depends very much on the good will and patronage of the public. The man who is really "independent" is the farmer who is out of debt, with something ahead. Some one is always ready to give him the market price for all he has to sell' no matter wether he is popular and agreeable or not. While the merchant must trust peoble for goods or lose trade the farmer may demand, and receive, the hard cash for every bushel of grain and every animal he sell. Many farmers in the Northwest are in that happy condition and we would offer them only two pieces of advice which if follwd will enable them always to be happy and independent. One is: keep out of debt. The other is: always travel by the Burlington. The best line—always takes care of you. Apply to any agents of The Burlington, to your nearest railroad agent or to W. J. C. Kenyon. Gen. Pass. Agent, C. B. & N. R. R., St Paul, Minn., and you need take no further trouble about a journey.

The New Discovery

You hear your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded.

Trial Bottles Free at W. A. Schreiter's

Dr. A. T. Doll, who has been in the practice of medicine at North English, Iowa, since 1868, says he often prescribes Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy, because he knows it to be reliable. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Important Facts TO THE PUBLIC.

FACT 1.—

I have been doing a Cash Business ever since I knew the value of money, and not only 1 summer.

FACT 2.—

I don't advertise Large Store, and Numerous Salesmen, with heavy expenses for my customers to pay for.

FACT 3.—

There is a small store between the rivers that is plumb full of General Merchandise. The proprietor of this store works hard, does all his own work and his expenses are next to nothing. That man's name is ED HAMRY, and he will sell you the best goods in the market cheaper than you buy old trashy goods at some of those windy stores.

FACT 4.—

When you want good goods cheap you should go to

ED HAMRY.

A Good Offer.

Do you read The Cosmopolitan, that bright, sparkling young magazine? The cheapest illustrated monthly in the world. 25 cents a number. $2.40 per year. Enlarged, October, 1889, to 128 pages. The Cosmopolitan is literally what the New York Times calls it, "At its price, the brightest, most varied and best edited of the magazines." An unusual opportunity for new subscribers for one year only:

The Cosmopolitan, per year....	$2 40
The NEWS, per year............	1 50
The price of both.............	3 90
We will furnish both for only....	3 00

This offer is only to new subscribers to the Cosmopolitan, and only for one year. The Boston Journal says "It has more articles in each number that are readable, and fewer uninteresting pages, than any of its contemporaries." The Cosmopolitan for the first time in magazine literature, a splendidly illustrated Periodical at a price hitherto deemed impossible. Try it for a year. It will be a liberal educator to every member of the household. It will make the nights pass pleasantly. Send $3 00 to this offite and secure both the Cosmopolitan and the NEWS.

A Present to our Subscribers.

It is with pleasure that we announce to our many patrons that we have made arrngements with that wide-awake, illustrated farm magazine, the American Farmer, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., and read by nearly 200,000 farmers by which that great publication will be mailed direct, FREE, to the address of any of our subscribers who will come in and pay up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance from date, and to any new subscriber who will pay one year in advance. This is a grand opportunity to obtain a first-class farm journal free. The American Farmer is a large 16-page journal of national circulation, which ranks among the leading agricultural papers. It treats the question of economy in agriculture and the rights and privileges of that vast body of citizens—American Farmers—whose industry is the basis of all material and national prosperiy. Its highest purpose is the elevation and ennobling of Agriculture through the higher and broader education of men and women engaged in its pursuits. The regular subscription price of the American farmer is $1.00 per year. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING. From any one number ideas can be obtained that will be worth thrice the subscripion price to you or members of your household, YET YOU GET IT FREE. Call and see sample copy.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

How Severe Colds are Broken up in Montana.

When we find a medicine we know to possess genuine merit, we consider it a duty, and take pleasure in telling the public what it is. Such a medicine we found Chamberlain's Cough remedy, last winter, when la grippe was prevailing We are satisfied that we warded off several attacks that were threatening by the use of this syrup and we have since relieved in a few hours, severe colds, and in the course of two or three days, entirely broken them up by its use, as have several of our friends to whom we have recommended it. It is all that it is represented to be by the manufacturers. If you have cough and want to stop it Chamberlain Cough remedy will do the work, for sale by W. A. Schreiter.

A Preventive For Croup.

The discovery of preventive for croup, is one of the most important made in recent years. Since first discovered it has been used in many cases and with unvarying success. Its being within the reach of all makes it the more valuable. It is only necessary to give Chamberlain's cough remedy freely as soon as the first indications of croup appear, and it will dispel all symptoms of the disease. Full directions are given with each bottle. For 50 cents at Schreieters.

There may be persons in this community who are at times troubled with colic, or subject to attacks of bowel complaint If so, they should try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It will afford almost immediate relief, and when reduced with water is pleasant to take. If taken as soon as the first indication of the disease is felt it will ward off the attack. Many people use it in this way, and find that it never fails them. A 25 or 50 cent bottle may be obtained a W. A. Schreiter's.

THE

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

RUNS

Fast trains with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minneapol.

Fast train with Pullmant Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleeping Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design between Chicago and Milwaukee and Ashland and Duluth.

Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room and Colonist Sleepers via the Northern Pacific Railroad between Chicago and portland, Ore.

Conveniete Trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Contril Wisconsin points, affording unequalled service to and from Waukesha, Fond du Lac, Oshkosk, Neenah, Menasha, Chippewa Fall, Eau Claire, Hurley, Wis., and Ironwood and Bessemer, Mich.

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agents of the line, or to ticket Agents anywhere in the Unitsd States or Canada.

S. L. Ainslie, Gen. Man., Milwaukee.
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In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $3.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of throuh first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

CAPTAIN BRAND

OR

THE PIRATE SCHOONER.

A TALE OF THE SEA

PART II.

CHAPTER XLI.

DEVOTION.

Sunday morning in Kingston harbor. The deep-toned bells from Cathedral and church were wafted off from the town; the troops at Park Camp marching with easy tread to their chapel; matrons and maidens, with bare heads, fans and mantillas, going along demurely; portly judges, factors, and planters trudging beside the palanquins of their Saxon spouses; negroes in white; Creoles in brown, cigarritos put out for a time; while the rolling sound of organs and chants, to prayers and sermons, from kirk and pulpits, told how the people were worshipping God according to their beliefs.

On the calm harbor, too, and in Port Royal, lay the men-of-war, the church pennants taking the place of the ensigns at the peaks, the bells tolling, and the sailors—quiet, clean, and orderly—were attending Divine service.

On board the Monongahela the great spar-deck was comparatively deserted—all save that officer with his spy-glassing old quarter-master, and the sentries on gangway and forecastle. The ropes, however, were flemished down in concentric coils, the guns without a speck of dust on their shining coats, the capstan polished like an old brass candle-stick, and everything alow and aloft in a faultless condition.

As Harry Darcantel came rather languidly over the gangway, and went down to the main-deck, where the five hundred sailors in snowy-white mustering clothes were assembled, Commodore Cleveland beckoned to him with his finger as he stood talking at the cabin-door to his first lieutenant.

"Hardy, I do not feel well this morning; make my excuses to the chaplain, and go on with the service. Come in, Harry. Orderly allow no one, not even the servants, to enter the cabin—except Doctor Darcantel, in case he should come on board."

The curtains of the after-cabin were closely drawn, even to shut out the first whisper of the young sea-breeze which was fluttering in from Port Royal, and there stood that noble officer, with his strong arm thrown around the gallant youth—the picture of abject woe—talking in his kind, feeling accents, trying to console him, painting the sky bright in the distance, and begging him, by all the love and affection he bore him through so many years, to be a man, and trust to his good conscience and his right arm to cleave his way through the clouds and gloom which surrounded him.

"There, Henry, you are calmer now. Sit down here in my state-room, and while you think of that fond girl give a thought to that poor, bereaved mother, Madam Rosalie, who loves you for the resemblance she thinks you bear to her little boy who was murdered by pirates, just seventeen years ago, off this very island."

"What do you say, Cleveland?" said a voice behind him, with such a deep, concentrated energy that the commodore fairly started. "What did you say about a lost child and a Madam Rosalie?"

Paul Darcantel stood there in the softened crimson light with his sinewy, bony hands upraised, his gaunt breast heaving, with unshorn beard and tangled, grizzly locks, the iron jaw half open, and his dark, terrible eyes gleaming with unearthily fire.

"Speak, Harry Cleveland! For the wife you have lost, speak!"

"My dear, dearest friend; do be calm! Why have you been so long away from me? I wanted you here, but you did not come. Our poor boy has had his first lesson in the world's grief, and I have felt obliged to tell him all—yes, everything! That the grave he has so often wept over under the magnolias, does not contain his mother; and that——"

"Merciful Heaven!" said Paul Darcantel, sinking down on his knees, with his hands clasped together, while the first tears for more than twenty years streamed from his agonized eyes. "There is a Providence in it all. That boy is not my son! I saved him from the pirate's grasp, and that woman must be his mother."

Lower and lower the lofty head bent, till it touched the deck, the bony hand clasped tight together—and those eyes! Ah, those parched eyes; No longer dry!

"Paul, Paul, what is this I hear? For the love of Heaven and those angels who are waiting for us, speak again."

"My father—my more than father, I am not illegitimate, then! No such shame may cause your boy to blush for his mother?"

While strong and loving arms raised the exhausted man from the deck, and while he becomes once more the same determined Paul Darcantel, and with hand grasped in hand is rapidly recounting unknown years of his existence, let us leave the cabin.

CHAPTER XLII.

ALL ALIVE AGAIN.

Before the hands were turned to from dinner, the cabin-bell rang so violently that the orderly's brass scale-plate fixtures on his leather hat fairly rang too as he opened the sacred door.

"Tell the first lieutenant I want him."

The dismayed soldier forgot to lay his white worsted finger on his visor as he slammed to the door and marched out on the gun-deck."

"Mr. Hardy, unmoor ship! Hoist a jack at the fore and fire a gun for a pilot! Get the frigate under way, sir, and be quick about it!"

"Ay, ay, sir!"

As Hardy rapidly passed his old cronies, who were tramping along the deck as he mounted the after ladder, he said, with a nod—

"I haven't seen the commodore in such a breeze since he blew that pirate out of water at Darien."

In a minute the Monongahela's bell struck two, and the boatswain and his mates, piping as if their hairy throats would split, roared out, "all hands!" and a moment later, "All hands unmoor ship!"

"What the blazes does this mean?" said a cook of a mess to the old quarter-master, who had just come down from his watch.

"Mean? why, you lazy blind duff b'iler, it means that I've lost my blessed dinner."

"Hello!" says Rat to Beaver, "what's that? Unmoor ship on my liberty day! I swear I'll resign!"

No you won't reefers, but you'll trip aloft as fast as your little legs will carry you—Mouse in company—up to the fore, main and mizzen tops, and squeak there as much as you like; but jump about and look sharp that nothing goes wrong, or Mr. Hardy will be down upon you like a main tack.

Bang from the bow port, and the union-jack at the fore!

"Bless my heart, fellows, this is the most shameful tyranny I ever heard of!" came from the ward-room; "all of us engaged to dine at Kingston this evening, and——"

"'It's 'All hands up anchor, gentlemen!'"—and away they all went.

"Massa captain," said the shining ebony pilot, in his snowy suit, as he took off his fine white Panama hat, "dis is de ole pilot, sa, Peter Crabreef—name after dat black rock way dere outside. Suppose you tink ob beating dis big frigate troo de channel? Unpossible, wid dis breeze!"

"Peter Crabreef," said the old sailing-master to whom these observations were addressed, "you had better not give such a hint to that gentleman there in the epaulets; for if you do, you'll never see Mrs. Cabreef again! You had better keep your wits about you, too, and plenty of water under the keel, for the commodore is fond of water!"

"Sartainly, massa ossifa! I is old Peter, and never yet touch a nail of man-of-war copper on de reefs!"

On board the pigmy black schooner near, half a dozen old salt veterans were squinting at the flag-ship and holding much deliberate speculation as to what all the row meant. Old Harry Greenfield, however, with Ben Brown, who were the gunner and boatswain of the little vessel, observed that, "In the ewent of our bein' wanted, ye see, Harry, it will be as well to have the deck tackle stretched along for heavin' in, and get the prop from under the main boom."

Even as they spoke, a few bits of square bunting went up in balls to the mizen of the frigate, and, blowing out clear, said, as plain as flags could speak, "Prepare to weigh anchor!"

Again were heard the quick notes of the fifes on both decks, and in less than five minutes more the anchors were catted, and the Monongahela, under a cloud of canvas, began to move.

But where was the Rosalie, late Perdita, all this time? Why, there she goes with never a tack through the narrow strait, lying over under the press of her white dimity like a witch on a black broomstick, as she shoots out to sea.

It was not another five minutes before the other thirty-nine old sea-dogs knew all about everybody, and where they were bound and so on. They did not care a brass button for the thousand silver dollars they were to have from the tall gentleman. Not they! They wanted merely to lay their eyes along that Long Tom amidships, and to have a cutlass flashing over their shoulders!

But where was the Martha Blunt? Oh, that old teak brig was bouncing along past Morant Point, with a good slant from the southward, pretty much where she was seventeen years before, with a few more passengers in her deck cabin, reading their Bibles and praying on that Sabbath-day for those who go down to the sea in ships.

And where was the Spanish brigantine, with the exacting capitano—who was a slaver in dull times—and his pleasant mate, who would think no more of sticking a knife into you than he did of kicking that skulking ice-eyed sailor on board—detesting as he did the entire Saxon race ever since Cadiz was bombarded—and feeding him on rotten jerked beef? There were no prayers, only imprecations on board that brigantine, as she dropped anchor in St. Jago that fine Sunday morning.

And where was our ancient one-eyed mariner, formerly in command of the colonial guarda costa felucca, the Panchita, named after his fat banana of a sposa? Oh, the don—simply Ignacio—now had had a quiet confab with the deputy administrador, all about some treasure which he knew was concealed, and where—for he had seen with his bright eye, the light of a torch in a cleft of a crag—and he would go shares with that official if he would give him a little assistance.

"Oh, cierto!" why not? And there was an old launch, with a torn lateen sail, which Columbus might have been proud to command; and, in this fine weather, he might sail back to Port Palos in her.

Oh, yes! But to keep all secret, he would merely take old Pancha, his wife, for crew. And so, with a few bundles of paper cigars and some dried fish and water—the only property they possessed save his eye and a pack of cards, and those valuables they rescued with difficulty—they sailed before the blessed Sunday. He never came back, though. No blame attributable to the eye—that was as bright and wary an old burning spark of suspicious fire as ever; but then old Pancha held the cards, and this time she won. Very singular it was, cierto. If Ignacio had not gone back again for another bag—which was not there—— Ah! we won't anticipate.

But we are all alive yet, except those murdered women, whose white coral headstones still stand up there in the cactus, and poor Binks, and those slashing blades of the pirate schooner, who were eaten by the sharks. All alive, the rest of us; and wide awake!

CHAPTER XLIII.

THE ROPE LAID UP.

Well, the positions of all hands were simply these. The ice-eyed man, without snuff-box or ring on that mutilated flipper, with two under-pockets in his shirt, and something in them, a pair of filthy old canvas trousers, and no hanger by his side—when there had been so much hanging in the good old times—slipped overboard like a conger-eel, and swam on shore at St. Jago de Cuba. Without a real of wages—for he was to work his passage—and because he didn't feel inclined to work, the capitano in command assisted his agile subordinate to kick him all the voyage.

So soon as the icy-blue man had congealed, as it were, in the sun until he was quite dry and frozen again, he slunk away to the ditch of the old fort where he thawed till nightfall, and then entered the town.

Presently coming to the wide streets and to the outskirts of the town, he spied a large mule, ready caparisoned for the road, hitched to the door of a house, waiting for his owner to mount him. The icy green-eyed individual, disgusted for the time with blue salt-water, and being, as we know, a capital cavalry man—in dashing charges among the patriots, and caprioling also up the Blue Mountain to Escondido—thought he would take another gallop on the dry ground, just to keep his hand and little finger in. So he quietly cast off the mules's painter, and flung his canvas legs over the beast as if he belonged to him. And so he did; for he told the man at whose place he passed an hour or two that night, and who thought he knew the master to whom the mule had once belonged, that it had been presented to him by an old friend, whose name—as had the mule's—escaped him.

All this time the one-eyed man, with his banana woman, Pancha, were creeping along the water part of the land—with the peak of Tarquina in sight—toward Cape Cruz, bound round that peninsula, and so on to the Doce Leguas Keys; while the man on the mule navigated by the Sierras del Cobre of St. Jago, steering by bridle for Manzanillo, and then to take water again for the same secret destination.

The cargo they both expected to take in there was about ten thousand pounds sterling, in mildewed coin of various realms and denominations; but it was there, and would pass current anywhere.

So they sailed and navigated. It was tedious work, though. And it took a week for the old launch with the torn sail to get into the Tiger's Trap—fine weather and no sea—and there make fast to the rocks. At the same evening hour the mule with his passenger planted his fore feet like a pair of kedges over his bows, in the fishing village near Manzanillo, and foundered bodily, going down with his freight slap-dash in the mud. The passenger, however, escaped, and sculled along the shore, where he fell in with a poor fisherman who was about to shove off in his trim, wholesome bark, for professional recreation on the Esperanza bank.

Glad was old Miguel Toringa to have a strong man to assist him for the privilege of joining in a slip of aguardiente and catching a red snapper or two. So they jumped on board and spread the sail.

Had old Miguel, however, seen the shark-like eyes of his assistant in the sunlight, or dreamed what a snapper was about to catch him, he would not have gone fishing that night; and it would have saved him much tribulation at daylight the next morning, when he was picked off a small rock by a fisher acquaintance of his from Manzanillo.

But we have nothing to do with old Miguel; and need only say, to console him, that his staunch boat went safely through the blue gateway of the roaring ledge of the white breakers, and late Sunday night lay calmly in the inlet abreast Captain Brand's former dwelling.

To go back again for a week, the Monongahela—double-banked leviathan as she was—came plunging out to sea from Kingston; every man and boy, from Jack Smith on her forecastle to Bill Plump in the spirit-room, and from Richard Hardy to Tiny Mouse, knowing from the first plunge the frigate made, what they all sailed for.

"Sail ho!" sang out the man on the fore top-sail yard.

"Where away?"

"Right ahead, sir. A brig on the starboard tack!"

Ay, the old Martha Blunt bouncing along under all sail, squaring off at the short-armed seas, and striking them doggedly, as she bent up for the Windward Passage between Hayti and Cuba.

But there was an old sea-bruiser of a different build, who wore the belt in the West Indies, and was after that sturdy old brig with teak ribs for a hearty set-to; and when she came up alongside, in the friendly sparring-match which ensued while both squared their main yards and lay for an hour side by side, there was considerable conversation; so much talk, in fact—boats going to and fro, mingled with roars and shrieks, and clasping of hands on board the brig—never a sound on board the ship—that the blue pennant fluttered in such a way it was hard to tell whether it was Jacob or Piron, or the sweet wife, or mademoiselle, or her lovely mother, who threw their arms around that pennant's truck.

Then yard-arm and yard-arm, the frigate with her canvas canopy of upper sails furled, and the brig in her best bib and tucker, they both filled away and moved side by side.

For a day or two they went on, talking and laughing to one another in these friendly shakes of the hand over the blue water, until one day, the brig being to windward, she came upon an old, water-logged launch, with a broken mast and a torn sail hanging over her side.

It fell calm, and Jacob Blunt ordered young Binks to get into the yawl and tow the boat alongside, and to be smart about it; for the breeze might make so soon as the fog rose, and the commodore was not the man to be kept waiting in a big frigate. Mr. Binks was smart about it, and presently he returned—though there was no hurry, for the calm lasted a long time—with his water-logged prize.

There was no human being in this prize; but when she came alongside; and a yard tackle was hooked on to let the water drain out of her, Jacob Blunt and the people on board gave a pleasant yell of astonishment.

"By all that's wonderful, here is my old bag of guineas, and some few Spanish milled dollars! Look at the mark! my darlings!"

Another weighty bag was set aside for Mrs. Timothy Binks, and the rest were devoted, with some large doubloon reservation for crew, to Martha Blunt and Jacob Blunt in their declining years.

Then, the weather being still calm and foggy, Jacob and his passengers went on board the double-banked frigate for Church service, where they all prayed with much hope and thanksgiving for what had passed and what was to come; and they went into the commodore's cabin, where they remained ever so long a time.

Let us go back this same week again—a very long seven days it has been for everybody, particularly so for the ice-eyed man, who was extremely anxious, as he kicked and lashed his mule, and kept looking around the south side of Jamaica, from Portland Point to Pedro Bluff and San Negril, throwing a ray of cold frost there day and night, expecting that tall doctor to come striding along in the deep water, heading due north.

And at last the dark figure hove in sight, in the schooner Rosalie—the sweet craft skimming exultingly over the seas, kissing them occasionally with both her dainty, glistening cheeks, reeling joyously over on her sides, with her tidy dimnity laced and spread in one flat sheet of white; while the slender arms bent like whalebone to the freshening breeze, and she left the dancing bubbles sparkling and flashing lovingly in her wake, as she leaped away from their liquid embrace.

Two hundred miles to go, and the breeze fell from fresh to light, until at last, shrouded in a thick fog, one Sunday morning, when there was no air at all, only a flat calm, the sea as smooth as a glass mirror with the quicksilver clouded.

Then out sweeps, my lads! Ten of a side, and two of those bronzed old lads at a sweep! All except the two after ones, where Ben Brown and the tall doctor handled one apiece.

Thus, with sails down and bare arms, the light little Rosalie continued gliding rapidly over the mirrored surface—a little ashamed of herself, perhaps, at being seen in such a scanty rig—while her commander guided her graceful course, and Harry Greenfield peered about forward to see that no harm should arrest her dainty footsteps.

Presently we heard the toll of a bell. The sweeps passed—the hide ground resting on the thoil-pins, and the water raining from their broad blades.

"That must be a man-of-war off here on the quarter," exclaimed the young officer at the tiller, "ringing for church."

The old seamen at the sweeps unconsciously took off their hats, wiped the sweat from their brows, and listened.

"It can hardly be the Monongahela," said Ben, "though, p'r'aps she took more of a breeze to wind'ard, off the island."

Still the schooner glided on noiselessly over the sea, until a minute later, Harry Greenfield sung out—

"Port, sir! or we'll be plump into a vessel here ahead."

The helm was put down, and the Rosalie sheered off to starboard within a biscuit toss of a large brig.

"By my grandmother's wig," said Ben, "that's the old Martha Blunt."

"Henri," said Paul Darcantel in French, in his deep voice, "the last request I shall ever make is to keep on. There is not a moment to lose."

"Give way, men!" shouted the officer in a decided tone, as the words came with a stifled grasp from his heaving breast, while the sigh that followed was drowned in the splash of the sweeps in the water as they again chafed in their gromets, and the foam flashed away from the blades astern.

"Give way, my lads! Another thousand dollars if we get up to the Key before dark!" said the deep, low tones of the tall doctor.

"Good Heaven!" roared a voice from on board the brig, now shut up again all alone in the fog—"if that old nigger has not gone and jumped overboard, my name's not Binks."

"All right, Mr. Binks; Banou is safe! Send a boat on board the Monongahela, and report that the schooner Rosalie has passed ahead," went back in a clear note.

It was some considerable time before Binks could believe that he had not been hailed by David Jones himself, for he had seen nothing—being at the time in the lower cabin reading his Bible, and writing his name "Binnacle Binks, master of brig Martha Blunt," on the fly-leaf, and he was only disturbed in this praiseworthy occupation by a heavy body plunging overboard, and by one of the drowsy crew who had, with his comrades, been sleeping near reporting that circumstance with his eyes half shut.

Then young Binks took considerable more time to get a boat lowered, and send her, with the cabin boy to the large frigate close on his beam, whose bell had just struck seven.

The boat, too, with four sleepy hands to pull her took considerable time to find the ship, and then the whistles were piping to dinner, and all the good people from the brig, with the flag officers, had retired to the commodore's cabin for luncheon.

When Jacob Blunt heard the news, regardless of sherry and cold tongue, he himself got in his boat, leaving his passengers in an excited frame of mind, but rather comfortable on the whole, and returned to the teak bosom of his Martha.

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

Carmen Sylva.

Harpers' for September: Modernity, indeed, is always somehow a charming thing when you get it skilfully expressed in a picture or a story, or in some such piece of personal history as Baroness Deichmann's translation of Baroness Stackelberg's life of Carmen Sylva, the queen of Roumania. When you think of the figure that royalty once cut in the awed imaginations of men, wrapped round with mists of twilight, it is sufficiently striking to have it electric-lighted, even to its intimate life and its recondite emotions by such a memoir as this. Happily, the queen of Roumania, if a poet of less effect than feeling, is a person whose life is as noble and beautiful as that of most women in the humbler walks of love and duty, and bears knowing as well. We are aware that this is saying a good deal for a queen; but we think it may be hazarded. We think the great attraction, the great use of the book is that it shows how little a princess of forty or fifty descents is characterized by lineage, and how little a good and gifted woman is embellished by royalty. You discover that she was like any number of other impulsive, cultivated, gifted girls, and is like any number of other self-sacrificing, heroic women, tried by love, by sorrow—the wives of lawyers, doctors, ministers, mechanics and laborers. Her father and mother were excellent people, and there was talent in the family; but her training was no better, one might almost say it was no other, for it could not well be any other, than such as intelligent and conscientious people now give their daughters in ethics and æsthetics; though perhaps the average American girl, from being a Protestant all her life, might have some misgiving in adapting herself to the Greek religion as soon as she became queen of Roumania. But we are not sure that Carmen Sylva did not do wiselier in bringing herself close by all possible means to the hearts of the people she desired to love and has greatly befriended; it is hard for a sovereign to be of any real use, with all the advantages.

Was a Father Himself.

Exchange: He was an old man, bent and gray. In spite of his unkempt appearance and his poor, faded clothes there was a certain nobility in his face that could not but attract the casual observer. He sat in the ante-room of the police court, together with a score of other prisoners. Upon his knees he held a little girl, whose uncared for appearance could not hide her childish prettiness. She leaned against his breast, and on her head there fell, now and then, a great tear.

"What oo cryin' for, popper?" the little girl would say, when some of these tears crept beyond her tumbled curls and crept down her forehead. Even the sottish crowd about them grew respectful. The two were so pathetic.

Finally the man's name was called, and he appeared before the judge. He stated his case. The charge was some minor offense. Just then the little girl, who began to realize that her father was in some danger, crept near. The judge caught sight of her. The child crept up, in spite of the gaze fixed on her from the bench, and clung to her father's hand.

"Is that your child?" asked the judge.

"It is, your honor; my motherless child."

The sternness died out of the eyes of the judge, and a moist tenderness took its place. He was a father himself. He raised his handkerchief, without shame, to wipe away the gathering dimness.

"I cannot do it," he said within himself. Then, looking at the prisoner before him, he said, in a voice choked with feeling: "Thirty days."

Swallow Only Pennies.

New York Times: A boy with tears coursing down his cheeks was led by an excited woman into the office of an East side physician a few days ago.

"Can you save him, doctor?" demanded the woman in a trembling voice.

"What's the matter with the boy, madam?" responded the doctor.

"He's swallowed some money."

"How much?"

"A cent."

"Old style or new?"

"New."

The doctor gave a sigh of relief, and then smiling upon the woman he said: "Don't be alarmed, madam. Wipe the little fellow's eyes and take him home. He'll not die this time. But let me give you a bit of advice, madam. Make that boy of yours understand that if he must eat money he is to stick all the while to the lowest denomination, and the newest fashion of that! I couldn't do anthing for your boy, madam, if, for example, he should swallow a silver dollar or a double eagle."

A Tall Man Settles Down.

Oklahoma City Chief: J. W. Patterson, the tallest man known in the world excepting the Chinese giant Chang, will make Oklahoma City his home. Mr. Patterson stands seven feet seven inches in his stocking feet and is twenty-seven years old. He has traveled with a number of the best shows in the country for the past eight or ten years, and is well fixed in this world's goods. About a year ago he married, and has decided to settle down and take life easy. He owns considerable property in this city, and as soon as he returns from the East will begin the erection of a fine residence. A couple of months ago his wife presented him with a pair of strapping boys, of which Mr. Patterson is immensely boastful. Mrs. Patterson is larger than the average woman, being nearly six feet high and weighing over 200 pounds.

A Bright Jury.

Daniel O'Connell was at one time defending a man accused of murder at Clonmel. The circumstantial evidence was so strong against the prisoner, that the jury had already determined upon their verdict of guilty, when the man supposed to be murdered was brought into court, alive and unhurt. The jury was desired to return their verdict at once, and they did so, but it was one of "Guilty." "What does this mean?" inquired the judge; "if the man has not been murdered how can the prisoner be guilty?" "Please, yer honor,' said the foreman, "he's guilty; he stole my bay mare three years ago."—San Francisco Argonaut.

A German Woman's Knitting.

If I were asked to present in one word the characteristics of the German women I should employ the word "knitting-work." A drive through the German country on Sunday afternoon reveals rows of women sitting on benches in front of the cottages knitting. The men drink beer and cultivate idleness while the women knit. Children of 10 years also sit in the doorways and knit.—Cor. Lewiston Journal.

Western Union telegraph operators in St. Paul strike to procure the reinstatement of the men discharged for being members of the brotherhood.

"Perched upon a bust of Pallas," or better yet, on some handy shelf, the sensible housekeeper has her bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and when the child has a distressing cough or a touch of croup she cures the little one in no time.

"What de precher talk 'bout to-day brudder Julius?" "Oh, he telled 'bout Samson beat dem Philistines, en, you know I mose cry to tink dem poor creeters couldn't get no Salvation Oil.

At Fresno, Cal., Joseph L. Stillman, who shot Theatrical Manager Fiske, has been found guilty of murder in the first degree and sentenced to life imprisonment.

DR. FRANK POWELL, (White Beaver) will open an office in St. Paul, next Jan. Diseases of women exclusively.

There has been introduced into the French chamber of deputies a bill imposing a heavy tax on crests and titles of nobility.

Mind Reading.

You can read a happy mind in a happy countenance without much penetration. This is the sort of countenance that the quondam bilious sufferer or dyspeptic relieved by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters wears. You will meet many such. The great stomachic and alterative also provides happiness for the malarious, the rheumatic, the weak, and those troubled with inaction of the kidneys and bladder.

Bill Moore wanted to dig a well, so he plowed a lot of land and planted it in oats. Every day he watched the oats, observing the spots that showed greatest moisture. Finally he selected a spot and sunk a well. At twenty-four feet he had a fine stream of water—said to be the best well in the county. Other farmers in the same neighborhood have failed to find water at 200 feet.—[Atchinson Globe.

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WHEN SHALL WE MEET AGAIN?

When shall we meet again,
Dearest and best,
Thou going eastward, and
I going west.
Thou in whose love my heart
Seeks for its rest;
When shall we meet again,
Dearest and best?

Not in love's common way
Was my love spoken—
No sweet confession made,
Sealed by sweet token;
Calmly I uttered it,
Though half heartbroken;
Not in love's common way
Was my love spoken.

What will its issue be?
Cloud shadows fall—
All is uncertainty—
Yet over all
One guideth steadily
Great things and small;
What will the issue be?
God guideth all.

—JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE.

REVENGE OF A GIRL.

In 1865, having lost an arm in the war, I accepted the quiet position of station agent at Big Lick Junction in one of the wildest mountain sections in Tennessee. The north and south accommodation trains passed Big Lick about 11 in the morning, at which hour the branch time train left for Riverville, the country east, and the north bound express passed at 11 at night. If I had passengers I stopped her; if not, she thundered past the junction at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour.

One warm July evening I was waiting for the north express to pass. In five minutes it would be due. Through the still night air I could hear the puffing of the locomotive, and at the same time I saw a man hurrying up the track. He came almost breathless into the depot and surprised me by asking for a ticket to Nashville.

"I'm no tramp, but I haven't a cent," said he. "Say quick, if you'll let me have a ticket for this, and stop the express."

He threw down a curious old sleeve-button as he spoke, and I saw at a glance that it was valuable. There was only a moment left, but I tried to size the man up. He looked strange, somehow, but before I could determine whether he was a scoundrel or a crank I gave him the ticket and went out to wave my red light. As the train slowed up he said:

"You needn't try to sell that trinket; I will be down here in a week or so and will redeem it by paying you cash for the ticket. Much obliged to you. Good night."

The sleeve-button was a large topaz in a quaintly wrought silver setting. Apart from its intrinsic value it was quite a curiosity on account of its evident age. As I had but one shirt sleeve it was as valuable to me as a pair would have been to any other man, and I wore the button accordingly.

A month later another strange visitor came to Big Lick, this time a lady. The train which daily made the round trip on the branch line from Riverville to the Junction and return one morning brought a very beautiful young lady. She was rather tall, with a perfect figure, and a face which, while it was handsome in the extreme, was particularly noticeable for its determined expression. It was a fascinating face.

This young lady, who apparently came to Big Lick with no particular object, loitered along the road which led over the mountains, loitered back again and prepared to take her seat in the car which she had left but an hour or so before.

She was very pleasant, said she was staying at Riverville, but thought she would like to sketch the wild scenery in the neighborhood of the Junnction.

After the main line trains had cleared away I assisted her to the car. As I did so I displayed the sleeve button on my cuff, and as she caught sight of it I fancied that she started.

However, I thought nothing much of that, because twenty people had each asked twenty different questions about it since it came into my possession.

Well, the next day the lady came again, this time bringing a complete artist's outfit. For two weeks Miss Milner—she had introduced herself—had been a regular passenger on the Riverville accommodation. She talked to me a great deal more than she sketched, and always about war. I suppose at the end of those two weeks I had told her of every item of interest (or otherwise) which had come in my way during my army life. But she never tired, and would ask a thousand and one questions of things I should never myself have thought of.

Then for two whole weeks I saw nothing of my amateur artist, when one morning Miss Miner alighted from the train and shook me most cordially by the hand. The conductor had a letter for me. It was addressed to "The Station Agent, Big Lick Junction." I opened it and read:

"Please have the trinket left with you by a stranger two months ago, handy on Tuesday night. He will be on hand to keep his promise, and will want to take the express for Nashville."

This was Tuesday, so that I had only a short time to wear the button, which I had l[illegible]an to regard as my own. Miss Mil[illegible]r s[illegible]ood near while I read my letter, [illegible]d when I was through asked me if I could give her ten minutes of my time where we could talk without fear [illegible] disturbance. We went into my i[illegible] office and I locked the door. [illegible] drew from her pocket a small r[illegible] and the mate to my sleeve b[illegible] laying them upon my desk. A cu[illegible] s smile overspread her face as [illegible] said: "Mr. Norton, the first [illegible] I came to Big Lick, I [illegible] with no particular purpose, [illegible] to while away an ho[illegible] o of a summer day. Every [illegible] have come since, until to-day, I have carried this pistol, being pursuaded at first that you deserved to be shot. I have been eager to identify you, that I might have the satisfaction of shooting you, and, believe me, I should not have hesitated for a moment had I been convinced that you were indeed the man I at first supposed you to be. The last day I was here I had some doubts as to my being on the right track. I am now satisfied that my suspicions were totally unjust. Before I go any further, will you forgive me, and promise me your friendship and aid in the future?"

I felt, to use a vulgar expression, "all in a heap." Seeing my hesitation Miss Milner continued:

"I will satisfy you that I had good reason for my conduct, and can only reiterate that I am very sorry now that my suspicions should have fallen on you."

She then told me the following story:

Five years or more ago, when the war was almost at its close, my father, who was Colonel in a cavalry regiment in the Union army, was seriously wounded. Our house was not very far from the seat of war, so he was brought to the old homestead to die—as we all thought. But he rallied and in a few weeks appeared to be in a fair way to recover. When, one evening, a soldier called at the house, saying that he must see my father at once and alone on important military business, he was admitted to the sick chamber and left with my father. An hour passed, when the doctor, thinking my father would be worse after so long an interview, decided to go to the room and request the soldier to withdraw. To his horror he found my father upon the floor unconscious, his head badly bruised. His bureau was open and emptied of all money and other valuables. The robber and murderer had decamped. I say murderer, because my father died that night, though not before he was able to tell something of his assailant. My father had struggled manfully, though of course feebly, for his life, and in the scuffle had torn away this curious sleeve button from his murderer. That, to me, horrible yellow jewel I have carried ever since, as the only clue by which I hope to find the man whom I have sworn to be revenged upon. I was only a very young girl when my father died, but I had no mother, sister or brother and concentrated all the ardent affection of my nature upon my dear good father. So, young as I was, I then and there determined and solemnly vowed to shoot that father's murderer if I ever found him, on sight. Revenge is now the ruling passion and only aim of my life, and you can imagine my emotion when I saw you wearing the mate to this horrible sleeve button."

"Will you tell me where you got that sleeve button, for I am certain that you never owned the pair?"

I related all I knew of the jewel and then added:

"Read this letter which has just come, but remember that the man who gave me the button may be, and probably is, as innocent as I am. Do not be too hasty, as you may misjudge a second time, and in any case, my dear young lady, do not shed blood, even though it be guilty blood —let the law do that."

She said nothing except to request me to unlock the door, and soon I saw her walking away up the mountain side. The Riverville train left without Miss Milner, and I was once more alone in the deserted depot.

About 10 o'clock she sauntered into the station.

"Let me stay inside there, out of sight, but where I may see and hear this man who wrote that he would be here to-night."

I agreed on condition that she gave up her pistol, which she did after hesitating for an instant.

It was just such a night as when two months before, I had sold a ticket for a sleeve button. I began to wish I had never seen the unlucky trinket. As my custom was on fine evenings, I drew my chair out to the platform and lit a cigar. Just as on that other evening, about five minutes before the express was due my man hurried up.

"Good evening, Mr. Agent. Please let me have a ticket to Nashville and my sleeve fastening, and take enough out of this bill for two tickets. That will make us square, I believe, and I'm everlastingly obliged to you."

"Stay a minute," I said. "I have taken a fancy to this old button, and would like to buy it of you."

"Don't want to sell it," he said rather curtly.

"Oh, come, I'll give you a fair price for it. Will let you have another ticket and give you $5 to boot."

"Can't do it—hurry up. I can hear the train."

"Why, is there any little history attached to the button?" I asked.

"Yes, there is, but look above, man."

"Lots of time," I said, as I gazed at my watch. There was only three minutes. "Any objection to telling me what it is?" this as I slowly rose from my seat.

"Yes, I have a decided objection to telling you my private affairs."

He was now getting out of temper. He was a powerful looking man, but I had never known fear, so I resolved to try his mettle a little.

"Must be something not very good to tell connected with this button," as I twirled it between my fingers.

"Curse you! can't you hear the train coming?" he muttered. "If you won't give me the cursed trinket keep it, but for God's sake stop the train."

"I will when you tell me where you got it or where the mate to it is," I answered. My "monkey" was up now and I was game to see the end of the play. The stranger's "monkey" was up, too, for he whipped out a large seven shooter and shouted: "D—n you, get your lantern and flag that train, or, by G—d, I'll send you to follow the man who took the mate to that button from me. Look lively, now; I warn you it's unlucky to keep that trinket from me!"

The train was coming along rapidly. In about a minute it would pass unless stopped at once. By this time we were both in the ticket office, and as the stranger uttered his last words he was confronted by Miss Milner. It was a strange sight to see that beautiful girl, clad in a white summer dress, walk up to him with a huge revolver in his grasp.

"Give me that pistol," she said very quietly, but firmly and quickly. The man seemed dazed and handed the weapon to her in a mechanical sort of way.

"Murderer!" she hissed rather than spoke, "your own words have condemned you. I am Colonel Milner's daughter, and this is the happiest moment I have known since you killed my father."

Before I could interfere she raised the pistol and fired. The man dodged the bullet and ran quickly out of the door. As he reached the track the express thundered by, and the locomotive carried with it, for a quarter of a mile, the corpse of the man who had escaped shooting only to die a more horrible death. Colonel Miner was avenged, but I was thankful that his daughter had been spared the crime of murder, however justifiable it might have been. I managed, too, to keep the story hushed up, and the country newspapers devoted a short paragraph to the description of an accidental death on the railroad tracks.

The next day Miss Milner went away, and I have never seen her since. I am still agent at the Big Lick Junction, but no ripple has disturbed the stillness of my quiet stream of life since that eventful September evening. I have the pair of sleeve-buttons and the two revolvers in my possession yet, but I never wear the buttons, because, although not given to superstitious ideas, I imagine they may carry with them ill luck.—Philadelphia News.

English Tram Car Manners.

"Tram car manners" continues to be a subject of excited controversy in Manchester. Up to the present it has taken the form of rather fierce recrimination between the two sexes and we regret to say that the ladies appear to be getting the worst of it. That may, however, be because the male pens are more active. One "Manchester man" who rides frequently in cars appears from his account to have suffered greatly at the hands of female passengers. Only the other day he was sitting in a full car waiting to start when a lady got on the step and "stalked—he "can bring himself to use no other word" —into the vehicle.

Of course the Manchester man could not do less than offer his seat which the lady accepted. Of this he does not complain; but what does vex his soul is the thought that this lady never condescended to return a kindly smile or even a word of thanks, though her benefactor was compelled to continue the journey outside in the pouring rain. It was not always thus. "Alway in the dim vista of memory," says the Manchester man, bursting almost into poetry at the thought, "I have a recollection of one day giving up my seat to an angel in an empire robe, and she said, "Thank you." That day marked an era in my life." It is only fair to say that the lady correspondents protest that the thankless lady passengers are quite exceptional.—London News.

Daisy's Pure Cussedness.

Of course there is no limit of the stories told of bright and mischievous children, and brighness and mischief always, somehow, seem to go together. I have two anecdotes of a little 4-year-old, who was taken to the country in the spring to help leaven existence somewhat for her grandmother; and at the same time gather a few roses for her own dimpled cheeks. The second day after the little tot's arrival from the city the grandmother missed her great bunch of keys. Where could they be? Nobody knew. Strangely enough, nobody at first asked the youngster about them, and she played with her dolls during all the excitement of the general search, looking up occasionally in an interested way, but saying nothing. Finally someone suggested that Daisy might know where were the keys.

"Oh, yes, I know," said the child; "why didn't you ask me before?"

"Well, where are they?"

"Oh, I just throwed them in the rain barrel this morning."

After the rain barrel was emptied and the keys were discovered, "Daisy" was asked what on earth made her throw the keys in the barrel.

"I don't know," she replied, "unless it was 'pure cussedness.'"

And now her pious parents wonder where she picked up this particularly apropos expression.

A few days later a package of brass-headed tacks was missing. This time "Daisy" was called in at once, and asked if she had seen them.

"Oh, yes," she said; "I took them out and fed them to the chickens."—From the New York Star.

Are You Five Feet Eight Inches Tall.?

What is there about the figure 5 feet 8 inches that is so attractive to policemen? Did you ever notice a description of a drowned man who was not just that tall? Maybe you have, but just notice and see if the vast majority of them do not conform to that rule, and also are reported as wearing congress gaiters. Whether men measuring 5 feet 8 inches high and wearing congress gaiters are more prone to drowning than others, so far as is known, has not been determined, but it is certainly an odd suggestion which comes to the mind of many who constantly watch such cases.—New York Tribune.

Galls on the necks and hocks of horses or other similar abrasions, should be washed with castile soap and tepid, soft water, and afterwards with salted cold water. It will toughen the skin. Any indolent sores should be kept clean with soap and water. If galls do not respond to this treatment, apply tannin which may be had at any drug store.

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THE NEWS.
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Official Paper of the County.

Official Paper of the City.

JAS. MEEHAN, JR. Editor and Prop.

A Revolution.

As we go to press the returns are sufficiently definite to insure the success of the alliance in Polk county. The whole ticket is undoubtedly elected with the exception of sheriff, and the invincible John Paterson may get there, though chances are against him. The vote has surprised not only the democrats, but also the republicans; more especially the latter. The large falling off of the Merriam vote in Polk goes a long way towards electing Wilsen. Kittle Halvorson may pull a sufficient number of votes from Comstock to defeat him, but it is generally conceded that Comstock will be elected with a small majority. Our own P. J. McGuire, who for years has worked for the interests of Polk county farmers has been rejected and the gratitude of the voters has dwindled down to such an infinite quantity that it is imperceptible. How the farmers are the gainer by the new county ticket can only be deduced from the promises they have made the voters. The first and primary object is economy in county affairs—to reduce the salaries of the officials whom it is claimed have robbed the taxpayers heretofore. The farmers being taxpayers it is natural to suppose they will, unlike parties in control in the past, live up to their promises and be a party of reform. Reduce the taxes—and students of political economy as they all are, they cannot but enact reforms beneficial to the whole people. If they but do what they have promised, all men, regardless of party, will hasten to their rescue and endorse their every action: but alas! we feel that the very men who have been elected to office, will, as if by magic, change their views on this matter of economy, they will conclude that the other fellows have had the salary grab so long that we will try our hand and the voters and tax payers may remedy the evil two years hence. Two years in office is a long time for an hungry office-seeker and it is reasonable to suppose he will look to his financial interest. The life of the alliance in Polk county depends upon the fulfillment of their promises. Should they fail in this they are doomed to political defeat in the future. In the meantime, God help Polk county.

It is to be hoped the bonds of the county officers elect will be raised to a sum probortionate to their intelligence.

C. P. De Mars was cut, slashed carved, haggled, traduced, swaped and downed by his friends, the alliance candidates.—We told you so.

It cannot be said to the discredit of the newly-elected officers that any of them were "born in a bank," but we might remark with considerable propriety that it would be to their credit were some of them educated in a bank.

After the salaries of the county officers elect have been cut down to an alliance basis and these men have worried their brains over the intricate affairs of their respective offices, some of them, at least, will wish both "their feets" were in the plow furrow instead of on the alliance platform.

The defeat of the republican congressmen in the state of Minnesota is a rebuke to the McKinley tariff bill which will make the Republican party shake from centre to circumference. The republican party can read the handwriting on the wall as it appears in '92. The farmers, laborers and middle classes don't want protection. The farmer doesn't want it upon the products of the soil he tills. We doubt it. In the Fifth district, the farmers want a tariff for revenue only. The sentiment here is free trade open and untrammeled. As they want binding twine free, so do they want every other article which they consume placed upon the free list. The ballot is the silent dictator, more potent than Reed, McKinley or the protectionists of the east: unless it be heeded, down comes the republican apple cart in '92.

The manner in which some voters were obliged to vote the alliance ticket in some precincts of Polk county is more disgraceful than the shot gun policy of the South or the labor slave driven by his protection master in the east. Men were not allowed to vote according to their wishes but were compelled to vote at the dictates of the alliance bosses. This is reform with a vengeance. Tickets were taken from voters, others given them and then they, the voters, were shoved bodily to the ballot box and compelled to vote straight. Is this intimidation or reform? Ah! but the new party are about to give us the australian ballot system. Let them hasten it,—but bear in mind that charity begins at home.

BRUIN'S REVENGE.

How a Tame, Unoffending Bear Got Even with Two Pugnacious Dudes.

A dozen years ago a garden was located in the eastern end of that long and narrow southern watering place, Hot Springs, Ark. As all visitors to that little city among the delectable Ozark mountains at the time indicated will remember, this garden contained a bear, which served as the principal attraction to draw a crowd.

One hot day in July, after bruin had "rasseled" down Black Dan, a burly African employed for the purpose, and had robbed a beehive, the rightful proprietors of which lacked the spirit to defend their rather limited stock of sweets, an amusing incident occurred.

"It's a swindle, a hippodrome!" growled a youthful Hebrew, conspicuous for his white duck suit and shiny silk hat. "I'll bet that those lazy old drones will call around after their share of the rake off." Then he and a friend followed Bruin as he was led away to an open space among the pine trees and fastened to a stake by a chain something like thirty feet in length. Left to himself the animal began traveling round and round in the largest circle his tether permitted.

"The stupid brute!" growled the white suited Israelite as he poked the animal with his silk umbrella.

The bear receded a little and then continued his circular tramp, swinging his head slowly. Each time he approached the twain the one with the umbrella struck him, and the two laughed in unison. Soon various onlookers observed that Bruin was dragging a good deal of slack chain behind him, and that his annoyers were standing upon his beaten track. Suddenly, with a quickness hardly to be expected from an animal of his ungainly motions, the bear rose to a standing posture, and seized his tormentor in his enormous arms. The next instant they were rolling over and over across the circular plot of ground. Soon Bruin released his victim and ambled to the stake in the center of his domain, beside which he sat in indisputable enjoyment of the scene.

The tramping ground of a bear is not the most cleanly place imaginable, and though the man was not hurt physically his white clothing and fine feelings had suffered sad injuries. He left that night for his home.—Chicago Special Press Bureau.

A Snow White Swallow.

Ornithologists in Paris are much interested in the discovery of a rare bird in the shape of a snow white swallow. This novel specimen of the feathered tribe came to life lately in a nest which was built by the parent under the eaves of a glass roof covering a court in the extensive manufactory of a tradesman residing in the district of Grenelle. The white bird was born with two black specimens, one of which flew away as soon as it was fledged, whereupon the tradesman, in order to keep the other two, transformed the glass roofed court into a temporary aviary.

Photographs have been taken of the snow white swallow, and will be sent to the leading naturalists of the city, one of whom went to Grenelle in order to study the feathered curiosity. This gentleman was, however, too late to see the bird alive. It perished probably because too much care was taken of it, or through fright at the numbers of people who came to stare at it as a natural curiosity. The dead bird will now be stuffed and sent to the museum at the Botanical Gardens, where there is already a white magpie, which still lives and hops about among its companions, from which it only differs in color.—Paris Letter.

The English Dame's School.

The only school in which I can remember being taught to bow upon entering or leaving was a village dame's school kept by one Pleasant Allen. The curriculum there was of the simplest kind. It consisted of the Church Catechism, the alphabet and easy spelling, "pot hooks" (on a slate) and "unpicking." This last—the unraveling of worsted stuffs afterward used by the dame in the making of patchwork cushions—by the sale of which she eked out her living—occupied most of our time. While we boys "unpicked" the bigger girls would sew the patchwork covers. If we learned little else, however, we were at least taught deportment, and I believe my "first first-love" was excited by the beautiful courtesies of little Annie Allen, a granddaughter of the dame. Such courtesies are rarely seen nowadays, but I have seen them occasionally within the last few years.—Notes and Queries.

A Veteran Mule.

At Centreville, in Dauphin county, is a veteran mule that deserves to be placed on the government pension list. He is 47 years old, but notwithstanding his age shows a great deal of endurance when driven by his owner, B. F. Balsbach. This ancient mule was in the service of the United States during the Mexican war. When the rebellion broke out he again entered the service of Uncle Sam, but before the war was over he was captured by the Confederates and made to do duty for them. This is why the letters "C. S. A." as well as "U. S." are yet plainly visible where they were branded on him more than a quarter of a century ago.—West Chester News.

What Becomes of the Old Ties.

You see those men putting in new railroad ties? I am sometimes asked what becomes of the old ones. A long time ago the company had them saved up and they were burned. But that is not done now. As a rule these old ties are stacked up in the section where they are removed and used for posts. You know we are fencing a great deal nowadays. These ties make excellent posts. This use is a great saving to a railroad company.—Interview in Chicago Tribune.

Great Success Due to Diet.

Who were the great victors of the Eighteenth century? Voltaire, who lived on coffee, and had too weak a stomach to bear much food; Washington, who was spare and abstemious, and at the revolution the people of Paris, who were starvelings. Stanley greatly explains his success when he says that all he wants is a crust of bread, a mouthful of meat when he can get it and a cup of tea.—Mrs. Crawford in London Truth.

If the Ocean Should Dry Up!

The depth of the sea presents an interesting problem. If the Atlantic were lowered from 6,564 feet the distance from shore to shore would be half as great, or 1,500 miles. If lowered a little more than three miles, say 19,680 feet, there would be a road of dry land from Newfoundland to Ireland.—Ocean.

A False and Stupid Proverb.

There is a bit of proverbial philosophy afloat to the effect that "a watched kettle never boils." False philosophy this, whether taken literally or figuratively. In the one case it is an idiotic superstition, in the other a stupid mistake; in either a humbug and a cheat.—New York Ledger.

TRICKS OF OPERATORS.

RAILROAD TELEGRAPHERS USED TO GET A LITTLE SLEEP.

A Possible Explanation of Some Terrible Wrecks—Most Men Realize the Grave Responsibility Which Is Upon Them—A Boy's Costly Sleep.

The most undesirable work and the least remunerative among telegraphers is that of night operator at some lonely station on a railroad. The rules of the company require that these men shall remain awake at their posts from 7 p. m. till 7 a. m. to report passing trains, and to receive and deliver such orders as it may be necessary to convey to engineer and conductors to regulate the movement of their trains. On double track roads their presence at their posts is of great importance only in emergencies, and to be sure they are always on hand. A system of signaling is in vogue on most roads by which every operator is required to report by wire to headquarters every half hour during the night.

On the Central Railroad of New Jersey fifteen years ago the headquarters of the night dispatcher was at Elizabeth, the wire signal of the office being "K I." Every half hour in the night the dispatcher's operator would sound on the wire the signal "Six, six, six, K I," and each operator on the line from Jersey City to Phillipsburg would have to sound his office signal in turn, beginning with "J C" and ending with "P." If all the responses came the operator at "K I" would say "O. K." and another half hour of dreary silence would intervene.

ONE SCHEME TO SLEEP.

The operator at Somerville was on terms of intimate friendship with the one at Hampton Junction, and they arranged to sound each other's signals on alternate nights, so that the one for whom the other acted could sleep. Each, however, had to attend to the reporting of the trains that passed his station. The station at Somerville was between the north and south bound tracks, and the operator there invented an ingenious device by which he could go to sleep and yet be awakened whenever a train should pass.

Taking two stout cords, he ran one out over the window and under the platform to one of the rails of the south bound track, to which he tied it. The other was run in a similar way, and tied to the north bound track. Inside the office he made a loop in each of the cords at a convenient height. Leaning back in his chair, with his head pillowed on a shelf, he put his right foot through one loop and his left through the other, both feet being about on a level with his head. Then he slept.

A north bound train came along, cut the string, and his left foot fell down with a jerky suddenness that would have thrown him out of the chair had his other foot not been tied. Then a message would go to headquarters like this, "S. O. K., 1: N. 6., No. 23, eng. 45. 1:18," meaning that Somerville reported, north bound train No. 23, drawn by engine No. 45, passing at 1:18 a. m. The string was tied to the rail again, another loop made, and the operator soon was dreaming once more. If the left foot fell it was a north bound train; if the right one, a south bound—a glance at the clock showing what train was due according to the schedule.

Another operator used to fill a coal scuttle with coupling pins, old scraps of iron and tin, and fasten it high from the floor to a string tied to the rails. When a train came along the scuttle would fall with a crash loud enough almost to be heard at the dispatcher's headquarters.

A BOY'S NEGLIGENCE.

On the Belvidere Delaware division of the Pennsylvania road, where balloon signals are used, such devices are not available, and the operators must remain awake every moment of the long night. The "Bel. Del.," as it is called, is a single track road, and orders are frequent during the night to regulate the movement of trains. It is over this division that the Pennsylvania's heavy coal traffic is brought down to Trenton and to Perth Amboy. The balloon signal is an oblong hollow canopy made of red flannel, and kept in shape by circular iron hoops.

By a double cord attachment connecting with the operator's table it can be lowered or raised at will. If lowered it is a danger signal that no train dares to pass. If raised the signal is "No orders; go ahead on schedule time." At night a white lantern is hung under the balloon, which when lowered shows a red light through the red flannel. If raised the white light shows, signaling that everything is "all right."

The orders of the company are that the balloon must be kept down at all times, day and night, showing the red signal, and only raised when a train approaches for which no orders have been received. Thus a terrible responsibility falls upon the operator who has complete control of the signal. If he receives an order for a train and forgets it, or becomes confused and raises the signal, the result is sure to be a collision. Fortunately the operators on that division are faithful men, who evidently never sleep on duty. Perhaps a sense of the responsibility keeps them awake. The operator at Washington crossing, just above Trenton, nearly a score of years ago was a young boy, who could not resist the temptation to run about to picnics and on excursions during the day. As a rule he was most powerfully inclined to sleep at night. Twice he did so, and was then discharged.

The first occasion resulted in the wreck of a coal train, and the other in breaking a freight train in two. The coal train stopped on the heavy grade, seeing the signal down, and the engineer coming in for orders found the boy sound asleep. He woke him roughly, and in deep anger started again for his engine. Being angry he started up too quickly, and broke a coupling on the tenth car, the engine and the ten cars starting down the grade very fast. "Off brakes" had been whistled, and the second section coming on crashed into the first, piling up a dozen cars. Almost the same thing happened to the freight, and the young operator was allowed to look for a day job—on some other road.—New York Tribune.

Several Versions of a Maxim.

Popular maxims credit certain individuals with criminal proclivities. The Roman says, "Little beard and little color—there is nothing worse under heaven." In French it is, "God preserve me from a beardless man," and in Tuscany, "Salute from afar a beardless man and a bearded woman," and in Venice, "Trust not the woman with a man's voice."—New York Times.

Shaving a la Mode.

Barbers on the French steamers arriving at New York are said to have regular patrons among their compatriots, who visit the steamers upon every arrival, bent upon having their beards kept trimmed in the ultra fashion of the boulevards.—Philadelphia Ledger.

There was a woman at the Union depot one morning who chewed. This assertion is not limited entirely to the time during which she masticated her daily bread, nor must be construed to mean that she closed her face successively upon a monthful of the newest brand of gum. In that respect she was unlike the great mass of women and girls, and instead worked away upon the finest brand of fine cut. The woman had just arrived from the Ozark regions, and having no better occupation she chewed tobacco while she awaited the departure of the train that was to take her west.

She carried about a pound of fine cut in a small hand basket, and seeking a variety was seen to take a good sized piece of plug tobacco from her pocket and bite off a comfortable "chew." The Colorado madura gentleman who looks after the condition of the depot floors sighed as he contemplated the woman, who evinced a dislike for cuspidores. He asked her when her train departed, and handed in his resignation, effective at noon, when she replied that she had about concluded to remain there all day.—Kansas City Star.

Greek Merchants.

On the first floor of the old Delmonico's was the bar and the coffee room. In the latter, between 11 a. m. and 2 p. m., you would always find a lot of Greek merchants sipping coffee and smoking cigarettes, which they rolled on the spot. They were enormously rich and did business in this way: "Oh, you want some Algerian wool. I think I have a few thousand bales of Oran and Sfax over in Brooklyn; but you must see my brokers—and—it is in their hands entirely." It was the same with coffee or hemp. The brokers had everything to say that was to be said. Let the owner enjoy his coffee and cigarettes and the society of his polished associates from the land of Socrates; but when it came to payment—cash or paper that would sell at sight; no confidence business, if you please. The ancients used to say that "Greek credit" was to deliver the goods with one hand and receive the price with the other.—New York Star.

Saw Aaron Burr Married.

American history is a matter of only recent record. One of the witnesses of the marriage between Aaron Burr and Mme. Eliza Jumel, when he was 78 and she 60, is still living in New York city and well remembers the event. His name is Jacob Fried, and he was Mme. Jumel's gardener and coachman. He says the old gallant was refused three times by the dame, and only got her at last by bringing a clergyman with him.

Fried drove them away across the country on their wedding tour, and according to him "Burr was a little man with gray hair and not at all good looking." But the old coachman's testimony on the latter point will not weigh against that of the fascinated dames of Burr's time, who handed down to their daughters and granddaughters such glowing accounts of his powers over the sex.—Boston Herald.

An Awkward Position.

A precocious little rascal was noticed on Jefferson avenue the other day making his best endeavor to ring a door bell just beyond his reach. A well known minister happened along, and with the impulses of a good Samaritan wanted to help the boy.

"Like to ring the bell, sonny?"

"Yes, sir; but I can't reach it."

The divine stepped to the veranda and gave the bell a vigorous pull, as he patted the interesting juvenile on the head.

"Now run like the devil!" shouted the kid as he shot down the street at top speed. All the man of cloth could do was to laugh at this deplorable bit of worldliness and make explanation when the call was answered.—Detroit News.

Exercise Your Stomach.

Stomachs are not unlike people. They need hard things to develop them sometimes. Lobsters and Welsh rarebit and ices at unholy hours have their purpose in the physiological world just as well as dumbbells and rowing machines and chest weights. Trust the stomach to tell you when you have carried your heroism too far. But don't make a molly-coddle of it, or it will make a dyspeptic or a corpse out of you. There is sound sense and real wisdom in the voracious but ungodly taste which prompts the small boy to make an ostrich of himself. Let him do it if you want to make him strong.—New York Evening Sun.

An Interesting Exhibition.

Women of culture and refinement all over the world are taking up the work of nursing with commendable ardor. A movement is on foot now in England to hold an exhibition of the new and improved apparatus in the shape of beds, chairs, clothing, dishes, etc., which have been invented for the comfort and convenience of invalids. The exhibition will be under the direction of the Association of Trained Nurses.—London Letter.

Cables of the North Atlantic.

The north Atlantic is spanned by no less than eleven cables, all laid since 1870, though I think not all are working at the present time. Five companies are engaged in forwarding telegrams between North America and Europe, and the total length of the cables owned by them, including coast connections, is over 80,000 nautical

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Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage containing a power of sale dated April 5th, 1887, duly recorded in the office of register of deeds of Polk county, Minnesota, on April 8th, 1887, in book 30 of mortgages on page 393 whereby Wilfred Cyr and Emma Cyr, his wife, mortgagors, mortgaged to F. T. Day, mortgagee, the west half (w½) of the south east quarter (se¼) and the south east quarter (se¼) of the south west quarter (sw¼) and lots nine (9) and ten (10) all in section twenty-five (25) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) of range forty-five (45) in Polk county, Minnesota containing one hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 acres, by which default the power of sale has become operative and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of $87.30.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of said power, said mortgage will be foreclosed and said premises will be sold at public auction by the sheriff of said county or his deputy on the 11th day of December, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston in said county, to pay said debt and interest and taxes and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated June 1st, 1890,

F. T. Day, Mortgagee.

De Forest Bucklen,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., October 7,1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register of U S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 6, 1890, viz, Arthur Toupin, hd 12,187, for the w½ se¼ and e½ sw¼ sec 15, tp 151, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz,

Damas Lachance Moses Guerard, Philias Descautel, Cyrille Lussier, all of Brooks P. O., Minn.

H. H. Dickmann, register.

Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:59 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul. Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

RALPH & BOURDON,
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DRAY
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Anything in our line done
Promptly and at very
Reasonable
Rates.
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TONSORIAL HALL!
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Everything First Class!
SHAVING,
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SHAMPOOING!
☞Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents.☜
Main Street, Red Lake Falls.

Roller Mill "B"

BEST PATENT	$2.25
BEST STRAIGHT	2.00
SECOND "	1.75
FAMILY BAKER'S	1-40
GRAHAM	2.00
RYE FLOUR	2.00
MIDDLINGS	1.00
SHORTS	.55
BRAN	.45
BEST GROUND FEED	.80
2d " "	.65

Fine corn meal per pound, 2½c.

MAJERES BROS.
Proprietor of the
City Meat Market.
A full line of market supplies, such as
BEEF, PORK,
MUTTON, POULTRY
AND SAUSAGE.
A first class meat market where everything is kept as clean as can be.
Main, near 1st st. Red Lake Falls

JOHN WATSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEGN,
Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls, Minn.
4-6

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Close Connections and Quick Time.
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To Loan on Farms
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THE FIRST NAT. BANK
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FREE LANDS. Homeseekers will find the last of the public domain of agricultural and grazing value along the Great Northern Ry in North Dakota and Montana.
New Towns 100 or more, along the Great Northern Railway Line. Business chances. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul, Minn., for Books, Maps, etc. Write now.
Low Rates Settlers on Free government lands along the Great Northern Railway Line in North Dakota and Montana get low rates and fine markets for products.
Hunting, Fishing Finest resorts in America along the Great Northern Ry. Line in Minnesota, Dakotas and Montana. Best climate for health seekers.
Horses, Cattle Montana produces the finest horses and cattle. Free ranges yet in the Mouse, Milk and Sun River Valleys and Sweet Grass Hills.
Health, Wealth In Montana. Free Lands, New Towns New Railways, New Mines, Low Rates. Largest area of good, vacant land.
Sheep Hogs Sweet Grass Hills, Milk and Sun River Valleys, Montana, reached only by the Great Northern Railway Line. The stock raisers' paradise.
Gold, Coal The Regions tributary to the Great Northern Railway Line in Montana, produce all the precious and baser metals. New towns and railways are being built.
Milk River Go to the Great Reservation of Montana and get a good free homestead. Low rates and free sleepers on Great Northern R'y Line. Go now.
Herds, Mines. These have made Montana the richest state per capita in the Union. Plenty of room for more miners and stock raisers.
Young Man Along the Great Northern Line in Montana are free ranches and pasturage, mines of precious metal iron and coal, and new cities and towns. Now is your opportunity.
Great Falls Surrounded by a fine agricultural and grazing country, close to mines of precious metals, iron and coal possessing a water power unequaled in America, it is Montana's industrial centre.
G. N. R. L. The valleys of Red, Mouse, Missouri Milk and Sun Rivers reached by Great Northern Ry Line. Half rate excursions Sept. 9, 23 and Oct. 14, 1890. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul

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THE LIGHT RUNNING
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Railroad Time Table.

WAY FREIGHT	LEAVE P. M.	PASSENGER	ARRIVE A. M.	WAY FREIGHT
	8.00	St. Paul,	7:05	
	8:35	Minneapolis.	6:35	
	8:00	Duluth	7:00	
	8:30	Ashland,(p m)	6:30	
	3:30 a m	Wadena a m	12:02	
WAY FREIGHT	A. M.	....	P. M.	WAY FREIGHT
1:00 p m	6:25	WINNIPEG JCTION	9:10	2:00 a m.
2:55 "	7:35	Twin Valley	8:30	11:42 pm
4:22 "	8:22	Fertile	7:14	9:54 "
6:20 "	9:20	*RED LK FALLS*	6:20	7:47 "
2:00 "	9:40	Crookston	6:00	10:00 am
7:42 "	10:10	Buffington	5:39	5:55 p m
8:30 "	10:35	Grand Forks	4:45	5:00 "
DAILY	P. M.	....	P. M.	DAILY
	12:50	Grafton	2:45	
	2:45	Pembina.	12:55	
	5:30	WINNIPEG, Man.	10:05	

All trains daily.

The NEWS has prepared a grand benefit for its readers. We are desirous of adding new names to our subscription list, and settling up with those already there. A grand inducement is offered in the following proposition: Every person who pays up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance, will be given a ticket in the drawing of the following articles: Four beautiful steel engravings, valued at from $15 to $20 each, the size being 8½x2½ feet, and one new gig, valued at $20. Each ticket has the chance of winning one of these grand prizes, the aggregate value of which is nearly $100. Not content with the above magnificent offer, the NEWS presents FREE, to its farmer friends who take advantage of the above offer and request it. The American Farmer, a farm magazine. To those who desire one of the very best American magazines at a greatly reduced price, we offer the Cosmopolitan, (if the premium offer is accepted) at $1.50 cents, the regular price being $2.40. You can hardly afford to let this opportunity pass. It is open for a month.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

A MEMORY OF THE OLD FARM.

If you're been a happy rover
Through the fields of fragrant clover,
Where life is all a simple round of bliss,
When at eve the sun is sinking
And the stars are faintly winking
You can call to mind a picture such as this:

Hark! the cows are homeward roaming
Through the woodland pasture's gloaming,
I can hear them gently lowing through the dells,
And from out the bosky dingle
Comes the softly tangled jingle
And the oft repeated echo of the bells.

Strange how memory will fling her
Arms about some scenes we bring her,
And the fleeting years but make them stronger grow;
Though I wander far and sadly
From that dear old home, how gladly
I recall the cherished scenes of long ago.

Hark! the cows are homeward roaming
Through the woodland pasture's gloaming,
I can hear them gently lowing through the dells,
And from out the bosky dingle
Comes the softly tangled jingle
And the oft repeated echo of the bells.

—Chicago Post.

Black Rier went republican as usual.

John M. Boyle has decided to move to Tacoma.

The great and only Abbott at Grand Forks Tuesday.

H. B. Davis took the election returns to Crookston yesterday.

Joe Bray was at Crookston in attendance at the firemen's ball.

Hector Langevin is back again after a brief stay at McCaulyville.

This election makes "landslide" and "democracy" synonymous.

Thanksgiving time is approaching. Have you fattened your dorkey?

J. H. Marcil returned from Roam to day after an absence of about a year.

The fifth st sidewalk is about finished. Mr. Christianson has the contract.

Carl Kretzschmar was over from Thief River Falls Satuday on business.

Joseph Smith drove to Crookston yesterday in company with Arthur Toupin.

Harry Ives, ye editor of the St. Helaire Spectator, spent Sunday in this city.

C. W. Mead went to Crookston yesterday. The election has gone wrong for Charley.

The school report was handed in too late for publication this week. It will appear next week.

When Minnesota goes democratic it is time for the redublicans of the union to wince.

The NEWS wants some wood on subscription. Bring in enough to secure a ticket on the raffle.

Arthur Toupin will buy wheat at Roller mill A. Few are more popular among the farmers than Archie.

Tuesday was a cold day for the race—the political race—and the wind blew hrough many a whisker.

Owen's vote in this city was a surprise to everybody. They did not expect it to be above ten, at the most.

The Swedish Ladies' Octette were at Crookston yesterday. They give a grand usical entertainmnet.

Erve McCaffrey arrived from Augusta, Wis., Saturday morning and is now in charge of Roller Mill B.

Now watch the state alliance papers crow. They have been working for Wilson and have succeeded.

Joseph Grover returned from Dakota Wednesday evening, where he has been cooking for a threshing crew.

Miss Roxy Todd has decided to discontinue her class in music here. She was over from Grandin, Monday.

Mrs Jas. Meehan Jr. is expected home to-morrow. Her mother is rapidly recovering from her serious illness.

Roller Mill A has its night and day force at work. This gives employment to several good men, among whom is Duff Zaiser.

Wanted, at the NEWS office 1,000 subscribe to take advantage of she premium offer. Read it over. It is a grand opportunity.

Jas. McCaffrey started for Augusta Wis., Monday evening, to arrange business matters preliminary to moving his family here.

E. H. Draper's threshing crew wound up this season's work to-day. This outfit has had a fine season's run, having started out with the first crews.

Jas. I. Wyer's household furniture was auctioned off Monday by Jas. F. Holmes The sales were lively and it did not take long to clear out the goods.

Mr. D. Zaiser has not been improving and is seriously ill. His daughter, Miss Polly, was over from the Forks a couple of days this week attending him.

The township hustlers were in their element Tuesday; and the men who carry their friends' vote in their hip pocket. It was their day and they gloried in it.

Messrs. W. T. Spillane, J. W. Lowe, J. E. Redmond, H. B. Davis and Wm. Findeison were judges of election. It was past 1 p. m. when they had completed their labors.

Napolean Marleau started for Crookston with a lot of beer kegs. We think they were empty. We will, however, be able to tell our readers more accuratily when he returns.

The N. P. offers to run an excursion train to Grand Forks Tuesday evening at $1.10 for round trip if 100 tickets are sold; or at $2.20 if 50 are sold. It is doubtful if so large a number will go.

Father Thomas, of Red Lake, says the road which has just been completed to Red Lake will be the cause of the bulk o' the Indian trade coming here. He thinks the benefits will be of no mean order.

The community was surprised last week to hear of the death of one of our former residents, Adam Suttner, at West Superior, of typhoid fever. Mr. Suttner leaves a wife and four children in destitute circumstances.

Mrs. Joseph Laurence, who has been visiting relatives here and in Crookston the past month leaves to-day with the Williams-Smith party for her home in Tacoma. Her friends here wish her visits may be more frequent hereafter.

St. Joseph's church and parsonage is undergoing some changes. All the petitions in the lower floor are being taken out, to convert that part of the house into a good-sized church room. The upstairs will be occupied as the priest's residence.

St. Joseph's church people will give a fair about Jan. 1. They are making efforts to clear the property of the $2,000 encumbrance. The mortgage is already foreclosed. They should be encouraged in their work, having had hard odds to contend against.

The organization of the choral society is being perfected. The membership is about complete. The club will prove pleasant and entertaining to members and their friends during the long winter months. Such institutionrst end to make life happier and ought be encouraged.

The women better stop talking about their downtrodden rights as suffragists. They will not vote when they have the opportunity. Can the men be blamed for taking little interest in an agitation which is kept up by a minority too small to be termed representative?

The Emma Abbott Opera company's presence in Grand Forks the coming week will be the topic of leading interest there. Tuesday, Nov. 11th, it is thought an excursion will be run up from here which a large number of our citizens will take advantage of.

The number of votes received by A. R. Holston in the city is due more to a desire on the part of the voters to get him out of town than to any other cause. Crookston is to be congratulated on the acquisition of so good a citizen.

Rev. Ig Balluff goes to Argyle to officiate Sunday. He intends stopping off at East Grand Forks to see what can be done in religious work there. Rev. Fr. Arpin will officiate at St. Mary's church Sunday beginning at the usual time, 10:30.

Trade is lively with our merchants Thep wear smiling faces and are seen to rustle continuously. Money is plentiful amnog the farmers, and they are investing more largely this year, as they have been deferring every purchase other than absolute necessities, for the past two years.

A vote was taken in the principal's room Tuesday. The result was eleven democratic votes, two alliance and one republican—a slightly democratic tendency on the part of the youthful diplomats. We can't account for it in any other way than the effect of the McKinley bill on chewing gum.

Willie Grambeau, aged about fourteen years, passed away Thursday night from typhoid fever. his funeral took place from St. Joseph's church Sunday afternoon. Willie was well known in town, having attended school here last winter, and his death lends sorrow to the memories of many of his schoolmates.

Mrs. Wm. Smith, Miss Anna and Mrs D. D. Williams visited at the residence of Joseph Smith the latter part of the week. They took their departure for Crookston, Monday, from whence, they will leave Thursday for their home in Oregon. All regret their departure and hope at some future day they may return to renew the acquaintance of those they have often made happy.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the post office at Red Lake Falls, Minnesota, for the month ending Oct. 31st, 1890. If not called for in thirty days they will be sent to the dead letter office: Carroll Eusta, Hamman Michael, Williams R. R. In calling for any of the above letters plesse say "advertised."

F RANK E. HUNT.

Thief River Falls parties make profitable traffic in moose, elk and deer. They purchase them and keep them till an agent comes from New Hampshire and pays large prices for the animals. There is a farm where all these animals are bred, the proprietors having in mind the object of perpetuating these species of American animals, which are so rapidly becoming extirct.

A dance was given at tne residence of Mr. and Mrs. Nopoleon Poulliot Monday night. It proved to be a highly successful affair, everyone in attendance having enjoyed himself exceedingly. Mr. and Mrs. Poulliot, even when taken by surprise, showed themselves to be capable entertainers. The merriment continued till a late hour, when with a sigh at the fleetness of pleasure, the guests dispersed for their little beds.

The Orpheus is a musical journal published at Minneapolis: It is the only periodical of the kind in the Northwest, and the people of the section represented feel a special interest in it. It is issued semi-monthly. Each issue contains a large variety of interesting musical reading and a couple of new songs or selections. Subscription price is 75c a year with premium of music. Send for sample copy.

Dr. I. Lemieux returned from his home in Canada, Monday morning. He was called home by a telegram announcing the critical illness of his father. He immediately started on the long journey, expecting to reach his destination at the end of three days. He was nearing his father's house when a funeral procession passed; it was his father's—a sad termination to his hurried journey. He could but join the solemn procession and pay the last sad tribute at the grave.

That silk quilt the ladies of St. Mary's church have been working at for several decades, more or less, will soon be finished. The quilt is a graud conglomeration of feminine fancies and each block represents the artistic ideas of the makers. Eccentricity, ordinarity, art and genius—all these qualities will be represented in the grand make-up, and this maniac or crazy quilt will surely be a prize worth chancing a quarter of a dollar on. The value, using the crazy idea as a criterion, may be anywhere from 50 cents to $500; but anyone will have the privilege of his own estimate.

D. D. Williams was in town Monday having just returned from St. Paul where he had been arguing a case in the supreme court for the Farmers' Mutual Elevator company. Mr. Williams paused for a short time at his former home to bid adieu to his many friends, preparatory to taking his departure for Baker City, Oregon, whither he goes to engage in the law business with William Smith. D. D. has ably and conscientiously filled the office of county attorney the past two years and this is no small task in a county the size and with the population of Polk. Baker City must throw out some very flattering indncements to make Mr. Williams leave his lucrative practice here. The best wishes of his many friends go with him to his western home—a proper recommendation to an honest lawyer, a perfect gentleman and good citizen.

Abbott at Grand Forks.

The demand for seats for the opening night of the Metropolitan Theatre in Grand Forks has been simply unprecedented. Residents of that thriving city have been striving to see who should be most liberal in the recognition of the enterprise which places such a magnificent temple of amusement at their disposal So far not a seat has been sold for less than twenty-five dollars and some have sold as high as three hundred dollars for two. In addition to this, the demand for seats from neighboring towns has been very pressing, and wishing to give their out of town patrons just as good an opportunity of obtaining the best seats as is enjoyed by residents of Grand Forks, a night has been reserved for them, for which not a single ticket will be sold in Grand Forks until the demand from neighboring towns has been supplied. Tuesday, Nov. 11th, has been selected, and will be called "Visitor's Night."

On Visitors' Night the opera presented will be Balfe's "Rose of Castile" in which Miss Abbott and the full strength of the company will be in the cast. This opera was selected for various reasons, the principle ones being that it is entirely new, and that Miss Abbott has a role which gives ample scope for the display of her brilliant powers, both as a singer and as an actress, and which enables her as the Queen of Castile to display some of the most magnificent costumes ever seen on the stage. And it here may be mentioned the that costumes of the Abbott company are exciting the greatest admiration wherever the company appears. The critics in New York, Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis pronounce them the most elaborate ever seen on the stage, and speak of the costumes worn by Miss Abbott and the entire company in their production of their "Rose of Castile" as a revelation of the costumer's art. It is safe to say that such an opera, presented by a company as complete in every respect as the Abbott company, in a theatre as beautiful and perfect as the Metropolitan, will not be seen in this section again in a quarter of a century.

The schedule of prices for Visitors' Night is extremely moderate considering the magnitude of the enterprise and is as follows:

Parquette and first two rows of parquette circle	$5 00
Balance of parquette circle	4 00
First row of balcony	4 00
Second row of balcony	3 00
Third and fourth rows of balcony	2 00
Fifth and sixth rows of balcony	1 50
Remaining five rows of balcony	1 00

Every seat in the house is reserved and applications by mail to the Grand Forks Opera Company will receive prompt attention. To secure good seats, however, an early application will be necessary as orders are coming in very radidly.

Improved Passenger Service

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicago to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

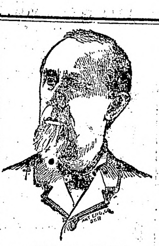
For Map Folder of the line address T. W. TEASDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

How íes Voted.

For governor: Wilson, 89; Merriam, 30; Owen, 39. Congress: Whiteman, 90; Comstock, 39; Halvorson, 38. Senator E. E. Lommen, 35; McKinnon, 71, Cromb, 53. Auditor: Gilly, 72, Cornelius 56; C. U. Webster, 31. Treasurer, John T. Beaudry, 70; Moreau, 69. Sheriff, Paterson, 117; Norveson, 17; Grundyson, 25. Register of deeds: Kirsch, 78; Rosnaen, 51; Locken, 28. Clerk of court: Nurveson, 48; Walsh, 84; Muns, 29. Judge of probate: Russell, 115; Christianson, 25; C. M. Benson, 10. Attorney: George, 73; Montague, 10; Holston, 66. Surveyor, Hamery, 108; Ralph, 46. Commissioner: Langevin, 167; Gigstud, 10; DeMers, 10.

Bleak autumn, with its sighs and groans, is here in sober earnest—banking of houses is now in progress.

Geo. Brunelle's place was the scene of the typical after-election-night, Tuesday evening. The boys were treated to special returns every half hour and George raked in many a shekel.



THOMAS A. WILSON.

As we go to press, indications point to the election of Wilson by the small majority of 758.

An Ideal Employment.

"Supposing one had to work," said the idler, "what would be the ideal employment to choose?"

"Horticulture," answered the professor promptly. "In the first place, it is a healthful calling, but that is the least of its advantages. It affords abundant opportunity for meditation, and unlike most work which has this merit it is not tedious or mechanical. It is full of valuable suggestions for thought. Best of all, it admits, as does no other occupation, of unalloyed satisfaction in the results of labor. No industry, art or profession produces anything which so nearly justifies pride as the work of even the mediocre gardener."—Kate Field's Washington.

Of Good Blood.

Col. T. W. Higginson says of himself that the printers' ink in his blood is really 300 years old, his first American progenitor, Rev. Francis Higginson, of Salem, having come to America about 1629, and published a book, "New England's Plantation," which is still reprinted. At Harvard college Col. Higginson's literary training was committed to Professor Edward Channing, the admirable teacher who instructed so many good writers, including Emerson, Motley, Holmes, Edward Everett Hale and others.—Harper's Bazar.

JHN OLEVEQUE.
PRACTICAL BLACKSMITH,
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Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 3-6

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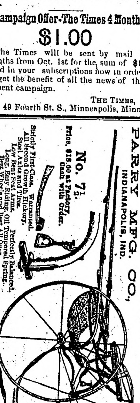

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BETTER AN ENGLISH RESIDENT THAN AN AMERICAN CITIZEN.

One of the singular results of this wonderful system of protection, which there are strong indications, this country is not enjoying, is that it is actually better, in some lines of business, for a man to be a British subject, resident here, than to be a citizen of the republic. This is notably so in that important branch of the industries of our nation which is engaged in transporting the products of this country over the oceans and bringing back to us the products of other countries for which ours are exchanged. While it is true that very few steamers engaged in foreign commerce float the American flag at their peak, it is nevertheless true that a number of lines of steamers, sailing under foreign flags and register, are largely if not entirely owned by American capital. These ships, however, have been built abroad, and under our benign navigation laws are denied American register and the privilege of floating our flag. If one of our citizens wishes to have our flag float over his vessel, the vessel must be built in American shipyards. But the cost to the American, owing to the tariff on iron, steel and cordage, makes his steamer so much more costly that he cannot compete in the carrying trade with foreign built ships. The privilege which, by the operation the tariff, is denied to our citizen, can be enjoyed by any foreigner resident here. How this can be done the Hon. Earl S. Youmans, of Winona, makes very clear in a communication to The Republican of that city.

"On a recent visit to Philadelphia," he says, "I met an English gentleman who is manager of the Earn steamship line. I presume that the fact that there is a line of steamships running from American to foreign ports, with headquarters at Philadelphia, is as new to the readers of The Republican as it was to me. There are eighteen steel ships in the line, all foreign built, and six of them ply regularly between Philadelphia and South American ports, while several others run to the West India Islands. They receive no subsidy and ask none. The company is composed of astute Englishmen who saw the two Americas lying contiguous, full of natural resources, developed and rapidly developing, and they did not see any good reason why the 100,000,000 inhabitants peopling these countries should not trade with each other. They had observed the unfolding of commerce, and the phenomenal growth and carrying trade between England and all civilized nations of the world in the last forty years, and they could see no reason, inferring from English experience, why commerce between North, Central and South America should not increase to an extent that would insure large profits for transporting their products under the legitimate demands of exchange. Moreover, the business has grown beyond the capacity of the line, and the manager told me they expected to have three new ships built during the coming year. I remarked: 'You will contract for them to be built on the other side.' He replied: 'Not necessarily. From the negotiations we are having it seems probable that we can get as favorable terms from American as from foreign shipbuilders.' He observed my surprise at the statement and said: 'Let me explain. An American could not. I am an Englishman. Under your protective system, you are probably aware, that an imported article paying a duty, if exported, the duty is paid back to the exporter from the national treasury, less a very small fraction. I contract with one of your shipbuilders. On the completion of a vessel I am obliged to sail it under a foreign flag. The amount the builder collects from the United States treasury for rebate of duties is the discount he has made to me below what an American, who sailed the vessel under an American flag, would have to pay. You see then that I can get my ship built in an American shipyard under conditions of free trade.'"

RUINOUS TO OUR BEST INTERESTS.

Ex-President Hayes, whose administration, it has been pithily said, it is the province of that of Harrison to make illustrious, said of the McKinley bill, in an interview in New York on the 4th inst:

"I can not find words to express my regret at the passage of the measure," said Mr. Hayes to a reporter. "It is ruinous to all our best interests, and it will do an infinite amount of harm."

"What do you think of the letters written against it by Mr. Blaine?"

"I second every word Mr. Blaine wrote in the matter. I can not understand how public men can be so blind to the interests of the country at large as to pass such a bill. It is annihilating to the Republican party. It is the most terrible blow that has been struck at that party during its existence. I can only say that I hope such a policy will die out, surely and soon; but I can not shut my eyes to the evil that will be done before such protection as this finds a grave."

What Mr. Blaine said about it was that "it is a measure in favor of the East and against the West," and Senator Pettigrew, of South Dakota, voted against the bill, giving the same reason.

WILL THEY COME INTO LINE.

Senator Pettigrew, of South Dakota, who was one of the three P's who left their party on the passage of the McKinley bill, says, in explanation, that he did it because he believed "it is too distinctively an Eastern measure; that the men who framed it believed that the West would come into line anyway and vote for it." Well, it remains to be seen whether these Western men, fooled two years ago, will again be fooled.

THE PEOPLE ARE DANCING NOW.

Tariff reform is an economic necessity. It will come, and it makes no difference to the American people which party fiddles if only the people can dance.—The North (Scan.-Am.).

Red Lake Falls News.

BOYLE & MEEHAN, Editors & Proprietors.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

A BOSTON girl has furnished her bald-headed lover with a wig made from her own hair.

OSCAR WILDE has grown quite stout and looks like a successful butter merchant.

AN association of Philadelphia house-wives will abolish kitchens in their homes and start a co-operative central cooking house.

BERLIN drank in 1889 269,247,100 quarts of beer—that is about 150 quarts to every man, woman and child.

CONGRESSMAN MILLER, of South Carolina, has only a slight strain of negro blood in him. He has a son who is red haired and freckle faced.

GEN. NATHANIEL P. BANKS began his career a s a factory boy. He is still tall and stately, though midway between 70 and 80 years of age.

THE Boston Globe doesn't believe that base ball is dead, but thinks the enthusiasm for the national game has been spread around too thin during the past season.

A BEREAVED husband in North Carolina put the touching inscription on his departed wife's tombstone, "A little while." In a "little while" —three weeks—he married again.

IN 1850 there was one criminal in the United States to every 3,410 people. In 1890 there is one criminal in the United Stated to 680 people.

MENTION is made of a London man who won a wager by retaining a serious face while a noted wag was firing a dozen jokes at him. If the jokes were from Punch the man had a walk-over,

THE instructor in physical culture at the Oswego state normal school has forbidden the young women of that institution to wear the encircling garter. This is sumptuary legislation of the worst kind.

CHRISTINE NILSSON'S husband has been made under secretary to the new Spanish cabinet, and the duties will come easy to him on account of his long service as under secretary in the Nilsson cabinet.

AT least 200,000 barrels of Malaga grapes are expected to reach the American market from Spain this year. This grape has grown in popularity since last winter, when physicians prescribed it for sufferers from la grippe.

A YOUNG locomotive engineer on the Southern Pacific Railroad is the son of a millionaire of Terre Haute, Ind. The son voluntarily chose his present life on account of a quarrel with his father. The family is trying to induce him to return.

THE fur of seals is concealed by a coat of stiff overhair, which must be laboriously removed before the skin is ready for use, Seals from two to four years old have skins weighing from 5¼ to twelve pounds, and three of these skins are required for a lady's sacque.

OVER 15,500 applicants have been turned away from the New York public schools since they were opened, for want of room. If this discredible state of affairs continues there will ere long be a lamentable lack of room in the New York houses of correction, too.

STATISTICS furnished by the British customs officers at the ports British Columbia show that during the year of 1889 something like 180,000 pounds of smoking opium was smuggled into the United States, causing a loss of revenue amounting to $1.800,000.

A CHATTANOOGA lawyer has peculiar views of the duties of policemen. He wrote to Cincinnati for information about his missing son. He wants the policeman that finds him to obtain for him a situation in some lawyer's office, the boy being a good stenographer. The salary must not be less than $10 a week. More than that, the officer is to see that the boy pays his board and behaves himself, and is then to report the lad's progress to his father.

NEWS SIFTINGS.

Criminal, Personal, Foreign and Other Interesting News Items.

WASHINGTON.

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Spaulding says he has no information that the Mexican government has levied a duty of $500 per car load on cattle from the United States.

State department officers say the published statement that the Behring sea fisheries question has been submitted to arbitration is untrue, as the arbitrators have not yet been selected. Correspondence is still passing between the United States and Great Britain on the subject, and a conclusion is not yet in sight.

PERSONAL.

Judge John C. Sherwin, of Iowa, who was among the first to render a decision in the original package case allowing importers to sell in the state, now instructs his grand jury to indict all parties found selling within the state and holds that the Iowa prohibitory law is in full force and effect, the recent decision of the Kansas court to the contrary notwithstanding.

ACCIDENTAL.

While driving across the track of the Milwaukee & Northern near Fredonia, Wis., Rev. Father Frank, pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran church, and his daughter were struck by a train and seriously injured.

While standing in the Carnegie blast furnaces at Pittsburg Robert Washington laughingly said he was not afraid of electrocution, and, reaching high over his head, he grasped an electric lamp. Instantly he fell to the floor dead.

At Eureka Springs, Ark., fire started in H. S. Collins' jewelry store and consumed property valued at $200,000; insurance, $7,000. The Perry house, Springfield house, Ohio house and thirty-five other buildings and dwellings were destroyed.

The Hudson river showed the highest tide in forty years. The brick yards suffered enormously. Millions of brick are lost. The yards between Roseton and Albany are submerged, and the green brick awaiting burning were thrown down by the flood. It is estimated that 4,600,000 brick have been lost in the Kingston district. The fires were put out in the kilns in process of burning. Green kilns were thrown down, and the brick underneath sheds were washed away.

John Jacob Searley was found dead near West Superior, Wis. The cause of death was apparent. He had set a trap for deer, and had fallen into the snare himself. The dead man was seventy-six years old and came from Elkader, Io., two years ago with his son. He settled on some land eight miles south of this city, and being a vigorous man for his years he gave a good deal of time to hunting. He had set two rifles on deer trails and fastened them so that a body passing on the trail must touch the string attached to the trigger and explode the gun. It is supposed that he encountered one of the strings in the dim light of the early morning. The rifle was fixed with deadly precision and the ball, piercing his body at the hip and passing right through, caused hemorrhage which resulted in his death from loss of blood.

Gov. Hill, of New York, was traveling on a special through West Virginia. The train was to have stopped at all stations between Wheeling and Harper's Ferry for from five to twenty minutes to allow the governor to make advertised addresses. The programme, however, was abruptly interfered with by a collision at Moundsville, where the train had stopped for a few minutes. Behind the train was a heavy freight and accommodation train, and next to this a heavy freight, all standing about twenty-five feet apart. Just as Gov. Hill's train was pulling out the Chicago express came thundering in from the opposite direction. The two trains collided, forcing the governor's train back into the accommodation, and this into the freight, the four trains being jammed together. Although the passengers in the front car of the governor's train were thrown from their seats, no one was injured, and the shock in the car in which Gov. Hill and party were seated was very light.

SINS AND SINNERS.

Frank Losse who is wanted in St. Louis for stealing $70,000 from G. D. Latch & Co., has left Toronto for St. Louis in charge of a detective.

At San Francisco Lawrence Roach, Republican was shot and insanely killed by James J. Allen, Democrat. The killing was the result of politics.

George B. Fitzpatrick, a young man from Seattle, Wash., arrived in Boston and was swindled out of $290 by a confidence man before he had been in the city thirty minutes.

Zina P. King, ex-treasurer of the University of Michigan Alumni association, who a year ago embezzled $17,000, has been arrested. He refunded $10,000, but failed to restore the balance.

At White Plains, N. Y., Dr. C. C. Crolly, a druggist, recently lost two children by diphtheria. Crolly walked to his family, plot, dug a hole, took laudanum and then lay down in the grave dug by himself. He will probably die.

Charles W. Robinson, a well known stock broker in the Home Bank building in Brookville, Mass., and who had been doing business through John Stetson's banking house in Boston, is a self-confessed forger. The amount will not fall short of $85,000.

While walking from Picketts, Wis., on the Illinois Central road, to Browntown a Chicago traveling man, whose name is unknown, was met by two men, who held him up at the muzzle of a revolver while they robbed him of $400 and a gold watch. The robbers have not been caught.

A lunatic named Blais, who claimed to have escaped from a Michigan asylum, was arrested at Lacolle, Canada. Next morning he secured an ax at the lock-up and after probably fatally wounding Constable Larrean and Joseph Lajeusse, made his escape. Being armed with the ax he defied arrest, and the citizens had to disable him with guns. He is now in jail.

Four men went to the house of an old man named Griffin, near Allegna, Mich., with the intention of paying off an old grudge. They met with stout resistance from a man named Hale and Griffin. Hale shot one o' the men and felled another with an ax. He then went for assistance, and upon returning found Griffin still alive but badly used up and his assailants gone, having taken their wounded away in a wagon.

A small band of Arizona Apaches, evidently not more than four in number have been terrorizing settlers along the Arizona-New Mexico line for the past few weeks in Western Sierra and Grant counties. Several posses have been organized to hunt them, and the two troops of the United States cavalry have been scouting the Mogollon mountains and the Passe range for weeks, but without result. The band being so small as to readily elude its followers.

Miss Lizzie Phelps, a society belle and heiress, who lives near Binghamton, N. Y., was married to William Slattery, the family coachman. Miss Phelps is a niece of the late Judge Sherman D. Phelps, concerning whom and whose relatives there has been unlimited newspaper gossip. The bride, who is one of three sisters, is about twenty-seven years of age and is worth $100,000. The groom is illiterate, but of good appearance. He states that Capt. L. L. Olmstead, of the Twentieth Separate company, has threatened to shoot him if the marriage occurs.

The "Jack-the-Ripper" scare has again caused a sensation among the police and the residents of the south Hampstead locality in London. In a secluded part of that neighborhood, passers-by were shocked by finding in an obscure alley the dead body of a woman whose head had been very nearly severed; while her body showed evidences of kicks and bruises in themselves sufficient to cause death. While up to the present time no knowledge has been obtained as to who the victim was, it seems very evident that she was a woman of low repute, and this was sufficient to start the "Jack the Ripper has been at work again." Police actively began operations in a search for the murderer, but thus far no arrests have been made.

The trial of Antley, Pascale and Pierre Paul, the three Indian murderers and outlaws, was ended at Missoula, Mont. Antley was one of the three Indians who murdered two prospectors on the mouth of Flat creek two years ago, the other two being lynched at Demersville a year ago. Pascale murdered a man named Dunn on the Joco river a year ago. He is said to have made the remark to Pierre Paul: "Let's go out and shoot some white man." Going out they met two men on the railroad track. Pascale began to talk to one of the men, and when his back was turned shot at him with a revolver, but missed. The man grappled with him and failed to wrench the weapon from him, and the Indian fired three times, killing him with the third shot. The other man started to run and was also killed by Pierre Paul. The Indians were captured about three months ago. Pascale, Antley and Pierre Paul were found guilty of murder in the first degree, and sentenced to be hung Dec. 19 1890.

FOREIGN GRIST.

Austrian and British ambassadors have remonstrated with the sultan of Turkey on the cruel treatment of Armenian prisoners, several of whom, including the young Armenian who attempted to murder the arch-priest Succkias, have been tortured to death in the prisons of Constantinople.

Grave international complications may arise from the condemnation at Sherbrooke, Canada, to one year's imprisonment for contempt of court of Leda Lamontague, who was extradited some time ago from the United States upon a charge of arson. Leda's brother was being tried for murder, and the Canadian authorities sought to use her as a witness against him, but she absolutely refused, contending that she had not been surrendered by the American authorities as a witness, but on the charge of arson, for which she was ready to stand her trial. Leda's counsel contends that her condemnation for contempt was a breach of faith with the American authorities, who consented to her extradiction for an entirely different purpose, and if he fails to have her sentence annulled he will take the case to Washington, and the secretary of state will be asked to remonstrate with the Canadian authorities, and to demand an explanation of the apparent breach of international faith involved in the sentence.

OTHERWISE.

Again it is rumored that the Great Northern is to absorb the Chicago, Burlington & Northern road.

Dr. C. T. Cooke, who mysteriously disappeared from Chicago a short time ago, has been found in Cincinnati in a demented condition.

The Oklahoma council has passed the house bill changing the location of the territorial capital from Guthrie to Kingfisher. It goes back to the house now, and a special session is called to consider the same.

The commission appointed by the Pennsylvania state legislature to survey a route or report on the practicability of building a ship canal between Lake Erie and Pittsburg has decided to recommend such an enterprise

Adjutant General Klee of Colorado is holding the state troops in readiness to rush to the front if the depredations of the Ute Indians continue. The Utes are growing more aggressive daily and the settlers are alarmed.

An extensive strike has been begun by the dockmen at Plymouth, against the employment of non-union men. The new federation of employes in all the shipping industries embraces 370,000 men.

The Alaska Commercial company has commenced suit against the North American Commercial company to recover $100,000, the value of 4,000 seal skins claimed by both companies.

The trial of the action for divorce brought by Capt. O'Shea against his wife, in which Mr. Parnell is named as co-respondent, has been set down for the middle of November. Counter allegations will be made against Capt. O'Shea by his wife.

The still hunt which O. W. Potter has been carying on to secure control of the Illinois Steel company, at Chicago, has ended successfully. The New Bedford stockholders have sold out 15,000 shares to the Potter syndicate.

The Ohio house of representatives passed the Soucrant bill. The bill provides that the present board of public affairs shall be abolished, and a new one appointed by the mayor of Cincinnati. The board thus appointed will serve until next April, when their successors will be elected by the people. The legislature adjourned sine die.

Bishop Hurst, of the Methodist Episcopal church, has reached home after having crossed the Atlantic four times within as many months. The bishop is very enthusiastic over the proposed Methodist university which is to be located near Washington, and believes that the money for the site, $100,000 will be secured during the coming winter. Already between $45,000 $50,000 have been subscribed.

In his instructions to the grand jury Judge Leggett, at Bloomfield, Iowa, said that under the decision of the United States supreme court, it was not a crime to sell liquors imported from another state in the original packages, until the Wilson bill was passed by congress and became a law, but that after that time it was a violation of the laws of this state to sell any liquor without a proper permit, whether imported in the original package or not.

The gradual but constant decrease in the price of the Ohio oil product by the Standard Oil company has at last forced all the independent producers and refineries of Northeastern Ohio to combine. It is the intention to at once construct a pipe line from the fields to Toledo, where the Crystal and the Paragon refineries are now ready for operations as will soon be the refinery of the Manhattan company. These refineries will be enlarged at once so as to be able to handle the immense product of the consolidation.

The November number of the Contemporary Review contains an article written by Dr. Peters upon the authority of Emin Pasha, which asserts that Stanley more than once threatened to force Emin to accompany him to the coast. While delivering King Leopold's offer to Emin, Stanley at the same time urged the pasha not to accept, alleging that the Congo state was in a bad way, and, to further influence Emin to decline, hinting that King Leopold had treated him (Stanley) badly. Dr. Peters also accuses Stanley of having drunk wine at a dinner served in European fashion while others of his party at the same table were served with negro fare and had no wine.

A DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

George Robarge of South St, Paul Instantly Kills Besen F. Rogers.

As a Climax to the Tragedy He Uses the Weapon on Himself.

ST. PAUL, Special Telegram,—Nov. 3. One of the most horrible tragedies ever occurring in this vicinity makes the Sunday just passed a sadly eventful one in South St. Paul. At 10:30 yesterday morning Benjamine F. Rogers, of the live stock commission firm of Rogers & Rogers, was assassinated by a man named George Robarge near the residence of the latter, on the hill at a point a mile and a quarter distant from the stock yards.

A few moments later the news was heralded among those about the stock yards by a young man on horseback. Within a minute from thirty to forty men were in saddle armed with Winchester rifles and galloping up the hill for the scene of the tragedy. It meant death, immediate and inglorious, for the assassin. But they were robbed of the pleasure of riddling the creature with bullets. After they had scoured the woods in the locality for a half-hour it was found that Robarge had stolen into his barn, taken off his shoes and stockings, laid down in one of the stalls, put the muzzle of the shotgun to his head and pulled the trigger with his toes. Half of the top of his head was blown off, and his brains were spattered upon the sides of the stall and upon the manger.

Ben Rogers, for by that name the deceased was familiarly called near and far, was one of the most popular commission men in Minnesota. Though but thirty years old, he was regarded as one of the very best judges of cattle in the West. The firm to which he belonged is styled Rogers & Rogers, and the members of the firm are William E. Rogers, father of the deceased; John Rogers, brother of William E. Rogers, and Nat P. Rogers, brother of the deceased. The members of the firm were all cattle men, and the success of the firm has been generally accredited largely to the excellent judgment and shrewdness of Ben Rogers.

The details of the terrible affair of yesterday, as told by a member of the Rogers family, who was present and was wounded at the tradas, is about as follows:

Ben had placed Loren Mickle, a boy of seventeen, out on horseback in charge of a herd of cattle belonging to the firm. The Robarge residence is about half a mile southwest of the residence of Ben Rogers. Mickle started with the cattle for grazing grounds which could only be reached by passing through the premises of Robarge. When the cattle got into Robarge's yard the anarchist ran out of doors and assaulted Mickle.

Little Wallace Rogers, the five-year-old son of the deceased, had playfully followed the herd part way on foot, and had halted just in sight of the Robarge residence, which is over a hill from the Rogers place. The little boy saw the assault and ran back and told his father. The father at once spoke to his younger brother, William E. Rogers, Jr., and asked him to go with him (Ben) over to Robarge's and see what was the trouble. The two accordingly started out. As the place was reached Robarge was found outside talking to Miekle in a furious passion.

"Good morning, Mr. Robarge," said Ben; "what appears to be the trouble?"

"Your cattle have been bothering me long enough, and I want them taken away."

"Won't you please to point out to me, Mr. Robarge, the line of the boundary of your premises?"

"It don't make any difference where the line is. You've got to keep your cattle away from here. I ain't going to fool around and point out lines."

"You go straight to h—," remarked Ben.

Robarge had a shovel in his hand and was handling it in a threatening way. Ben said: "I didn't come out here to fight. I came to find out what was the matter and remedy the trouble if possible."

At that Robarge struck a furious blow at Ben. Ben grabbed the shovel and wrenched it away from Robarge, and then the two clinched. Ben got the best of his antagonist, and hit him two or three stinging blows with his fist.

Robarge broke away and rushed into the house and brought out a shot-gun, Billy Rogers attempted to prevent him shooting, whereupon he fired at Billy, but not hurting him seriously he then turned and fired at Ben, the charge took effect in his left ear and tore away a portion of his head killing him instantly.

Hardly Creditable to Key West.

KEY WEST, Fla., Nov. 3—The mayor of Key West has received the following communication from the Spanish consul:

> I have to inform you of the fact that by superior authority I am placed in the absolute necessity of retiring from the consulate under my charge, and under protest, a copy of which I enclose, in consequence of there being no guarantee to life in your city, due to the excitable condition of Cuban refugees in said city. In consequence I reserve the right, in the name of my government, of closing and sealing the consulate until the government of the United States will give sufficient guarantees to the government which I represent that the consulate of Spain will obtain the privileges due to it. Under these circumstances, I must request of you that you order the police to guard these seals, which I have, under this date, affixed to the doors of the consular office. For the breaking of said seals, your government and those whom it may concern will be held responsible.
>
> FRANCISCO DE BAQUER.

Severe on Stanley.

LONDON, Nov. 3.—Jameson's brother writes to the Times asking its assistance in prevailing upon Stanley to pursue an honorable course by publishing the whole of his case against the rear guard, instead of waiting until everything has been said from the other side.

"His present course," the writer says, "gives Stanley the advantage of presenting a case for dead men to answer. Had they been living, Stanley would have been compelled to substantiate his insinuations in a court of law; but now there is no appeal except to the bar of public opinion. I have had too sad an experience of his consideration for others to risk an appeal to it."

As a Protest.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 3.—A crowd of Cephalonians forced their way into the Greek church at Galeta to-day and performed their devotions by themselves in the absence of the priest as a protest against the recent general closing of the Greek churches. The police at first offered resistance, but soon yielded to the people.

Mr. Becker Accommodating.

LUVERNE, Special Telegram, Nov. 3.—A. M. Becker of Adrian, the Democratic nominee for state senator in the Seventh senatorial district, has withdrawn in favor of Jay La Due, the Alliance nominee.

BY A DUMMY.

Ingenious Escape of a Missouri Desperado From Jail.

BOONVILLE, Mo., Nov. 3.—John C. Turlington, the noted desperado, who has been confined here in the county jail for the past six months, effected his escape last night in a clever manner. After the guards gave him him his supper, it has been their custom to allow him the freedom of the jail for the purpose of exercising until 8 o'clock. Deputy Sheriff Nicholson took him his supper at 6 o'clock last night and left Turlington's cell open so that he might have his usual exercise.

As soon as he was left alone the desperado rigged out a dummy with the pillow and blanket from his bed and an old shirt. He placed the dummy in the bed so that it would appear to be lying with its back to the door. He placed his supper dishes outside the door and arranged the cell for the night in the usual way, and proceeded to the room in the lower part of the building occupied by Deputy Sheriffs Nicholson and Garretson. There he hid himself under the bed, and awaited a favorable opportunity to make his escape, which presented itself when the two deputies went into the room, prepared for their supper and went into the dining room.

Then Turlington emerged from his place of concealment, and escaped by the window. When Nicholson went to Turlington's cell to secure the prisoner for the night he found the supper dishes outside the door, and, mistaking the dummy for his sleeping charge, locked and bolted the door. Turlington's clever ruse was not discovered until 9 o'clock this morning, when the guard attempted to arouse the dummy for breakfast.

The alarm was given and the search for the fugitives was begun. At 8 o'clock to-night one of the searching party returned and reported that no trace of Turlington could be found, except, perhaps, three horses which had been stolen during the night at different points on the road to Jefferson City. It is thought that the fugitive may have taken this means to get away.

Turlington was regarded as one of the most dangerous men in the Southwest. He was the murderer of ex-Sheriff Cranmer of this county, and was a confessed train robber. He was convicted of Sheriff Cranmer's murder and was sentenced to be hanged. He was granted a new hearing, and was awaiting trial when he escaped last night.

CARVED BY A GAMBLER.

A Chicago Man Uses His Stiletto Upon a Butcher.

CHICAGO, Nov. 3.—W. V. Hobbs, gambler, armed with a stiletto, suddenly entered a room to-night in which William Snider, a butcher, was sitting with Bessie Howard, a former mistress of Hobbs. Nearest to the gambler was the woman, and he made a savage thrust at her with the slender steel blade. She dodged and ran screaming from the room. Hobbs did not follow, but at once turned his attention to Snider. The two men at once grappled and Snider attempted to take the knife from his antagonist. The struggle was short, for by a tremendous effort Hobbs released his arm from Snider's grasp, and, with a lightning-like movement, drew the blade across Snider's throat, leaving a gaping wound four and a half inches long. As his victim fell Hobbs stabbed him again in the shoulder, and, giving the prostrate body a kick, coolly wiped his knife and left the house. The stiletto barely missed Snider's jugular. He is in a precarious condition. The gambler was not captured.

HANGED HIMSELF.

The Brother of Fischer, the Executed Anarchist, Commits Suicide.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 3.—Charles Fischer, a brother of the notorious Adolph Fischer, the Chicago anarchist, who was hanged for the Haymarket crime, committed suicide in this city to-day. Fischer was a compositor on the Freiheit Freund, a Pittsburg German newspaper, and for some time had been suffering from ill health. Yesterday he asked a fellow boarder for his revolver, but was refused. He at once entered his own room and closed the door.

A few minutes afterwards he was found lying dead on the floor, strangled, like his brother, the anarchist, but by his own hand. He had knotted a silk scarf about his neck, tied it above the low bedstead and thrown his entire weight upon it, strangling to death in ten minutes. He left a letter saying that in case anything happened to him to-day, his second brother at Edgewoodville, Pa., should be notified. Among his personal goods were found several books upon socialistic topics.

Important Gains Made by the British Liberals in Municipal Election.

LONDON, Nov. 3.—Municipal elections were held in England and Wales yesterday. Where the results turned on politics the Conservatives gained fifty-nine and the Liberals eighty-seven seats.

A leading feature of the returns from the elections is the fact that not a single dissident Liberal success is yet recorded. Labor candidates won some seats from the Conservatives. The Chronicle says that the results of the elections make a bad outlook for the government, and show what will happen in the event of an appeal to the country.

In a New Campaign.

PARIS, Nov. 3.—Pere Hyacinthe to-day commenced a campaign against clericalism in his own church, with a vigorous address. He said that the republic was firmly established, but that after leaning toward atheism, there was now danger of its lapsing into clericalism. Pupils of the Jesuits, he said, were beginning to swarm in the military colleges, and the republic threatened to become a clerical government after the most bigoted pattern of the South American republics. He thought this was due to the republicans shutting their eyes to the power of religion in society, and he advocated the national churches rejecting the authority of the pope, allowing priests to marry and abolishing the confessional.

An Anarchistic Celebration.

CHICAGO, Nov. 3.—Representatives from fifty societies who are to take part in the memorial exercises in commemoration of the execution of the five anarchists met at Greif's hall to-day to make final arrangements for the celebration. The following programme was arranged to be carried out Nov. 9: Societies to meet at Market square at 10 a. m.; procession to march by a circuitous route to the Wisconsin Central depot, where they are to take a special train for Waldheim cemetery. At the cemetery speeches will be made by Prof. Garside of New York, Moses Schultz and Jack Nicolanda. There will be a mass chorus by the entire delegation. It was announced that 5,000 men would take part in the celebration. A mass meeting will be held in Cavalry armory the evening of Nov. 1.

For a Woman's Smiles.

CHICAGO, Nov. 3.—Jealousy over a girl brought on an exciting encounter at 1 o'clock this morning between Frank Hogan and John McCarty. Both young men were attending a dance on Milwaukee avenue. Rivalry over the smiles of a young lady whom Hogan had brought to the party resulted in a quarrel, and the two men were ordered out of the hall. No sooner was the sidewalk reached than they drew knives and began slashing each other in a most desperate manner. McCarty plunged his blade deep into Hogan's stomach, and, jerking it upward, disemboweled his antagonist. McCarty received several gashes about the body, but none of them fatal. Hogan will die.

WOMAN'S INTUITION.

Nearly Always Right in Her Own Judgment in Regard to Common Things.

An old gentleman over seventy, came into the city from his farm, without his overcoat. The day turned chilly, and he was obliged to forego his visit to the fair.

To a friend who remontrated with him for going away from home thus unprepared, he said: "I thought it was going to be warm; my wife told me to take my overcoat, but I wouldn't. Women have more sense than men anyway."

A frank admission.

Women's good sense is said to come from intution; may it not be that they are more close observers of little things. One thing is certain, they are apt to strike the nail on the head, in all the ordinary problems of life, more frequently than the lords of creation.

"According to Dr. Alice Bennett, who recently read a paper on Bright's disease before the Pennsylvania State Medical Society, persons subject to bilious attacks and sick headaches, who have crawling sensations, like the flowing of water in the head, who are 'tired all the time' and have unexplained attacks of sudden weakness, may well be suspected of dangerous tendencies in the direction of Bright's disease.

The veteran newspaper correspondent, Joe Howard, of the New York Press, in noting this statement, suggests: "Possibly Alice is correct in her diagnosis, but why doesn't she give some idea of treatment? I know a man who has been 'tired all the time' for ten years. Night before last he took two doses of calomel and yesterday he wished he hadn't.

A proper answer is found in the following letter of Mrs. Davis, wife of Rev. Wm. J. Davis, of Basil, O., June 21st., 1890:

"I do not hesitate to say that I owe my life to Warner's Safe Cure. I had a constant hemorrhage from my kidneys for more than five months. The physicians could do nothing for me. My husband spent hundreds of dollars and I was not relieved. I was under the care of the most eminent medical men in the State. The hemorrhage ceased before I had taken one bottle of the Safe Cure. I can safely and do cheerfully recommend it to all who are sufferers of kidney troubles."

Gen. Hardee and a Raw Recruit.

Gen. Hardee, the famous tactician and confederate commander, was a strict disciplinarian, says the Boston Traveler. One day, while commanding in the southwest, he rode out on the picket line and, much to his surprise, found a sentry, a raw recruit, sitting on a rail-fence munching a piece of bacon. The general appeared not to see him until he got abreast of him and then drew his horse up, expecting to find the sentry at a present. He was nothing of the kind, but sat munching away as unconcernedly as though he was in his native mountains. "Do you know who I am?" demanded Gen. Hardee in his severest tones. "Stranger, I 'lowed I don't." "I am Gen. Hardee, and—," Without stopping to hear the remainder of his sentence the raw recruit slowly climbed down from the fence, and, shambling into the road, extended his hand as he said: "How air yer, gineral? I'm mighty glad to see yer lookin' so peart."

A Story from Ammergan.

An Irish priest at Ammergan told the following story of his bishop: His lordship and a chaplain came to see the Passion Play. They would fain have had a room each, but this was not possible. They knelt down separately to say their prayers by their little cots and presently it crossed the mind of the chaplain that it would not be well to make his orisons shorter than the bishop's, presumely anxious not to scandilize his chaplain by shortness of his prayers, also glanced over his shoulders and waited. The process was repeated several times. Both suppliants were very tired, and in time both fell asleep. They were found in the morning on their knees still and sleeping—Pall Mall Gazette.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

The steamer Arisng from Havana has been detained at Quarantine, near Boston, with yellow fever on board, she being fumigated.

ST. JACOBS OIL
CURES SURELY.

SPRAINS.	BRUISES.
Ohio & Miss. Railway, Office President and General Manager, Cincinnati, Ohio "My foot suddenly turned and gave me a very severely sprained ankle. The application of St. Jacobs Oil resulted at once in a relief from pain." W. W. PEABODY, Prest. & Gen'l Man'gr.	746 Dolphin Street, Baltimore, Md., Jan'y 18, 1890. "I was bruised badly in hip and side by a fall and suffered severely. St. Jacobs Oil completely cured me." WM. C. HARDEN, Member of State Legislature.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

MINNESOTA.

The constitutionality of the lien law of 1889 has been disputed in the courts.

The corrected returns of the census give Faribault a population of 6,524, instead of 5,511, as first reported.

It is probable the receipts of coal at Duluth up to the close of navigation will reach 1,450,000 tons.

Burglars broke into William Powell's hardware store at St. Cloud and lugged off revolvers and cutlery valued at $100.

Wolves are killing off the sheep in Alba township, Jackson county, and the farmers are preparing for an extensive hunt to rid the neighborhood of the pests.

Alma Anderson, a girl 13 years of age, disappeared from her home in Red Wing, and all efforts to discover her whereabouts have proved fruitless.

A steam thresher exploded on the farm of Dennis Kielly, near Litchfield, instantly killing a 12-year-old son of Mr. Kielly and severely injuring several other persons.

Pat Kenney, indicted by the grand jury at the last term of court for manslaughter in the second degree, broke jail at Madison. Officers are scouring the country for him.

The people of Fon du Lac, Minn., are excited over the discovery of a rich vein of silver ore near that place. Samples have been examined by experts, who pronounce it a good grade of silver.

John Salvisberg, a farmer living near Andrea, Wilkins county, committed suicide by blowing his brains out with a shotgun. He left a note stating as the reason for the rash deed that he was discontented and in debt.

Yuh Hoy, a Chineman from South Dakota, became suddenly insane while on a visit to St. Paul, the other day and is held to await the action of the commissioners of insanity.

At Crookston a young son of Ole Phudy, while feeding pigs was attacked and bitten by a vicious boar. A piece of the femoral artery was broken and the boy died in twenty minutes.

Henry Leslie, a horse thief from Wadena, was caught trying to escape from jail at Fergus Falls with a file and wrench furnished by a woman who travels with him. The bars were too hard for him.

The iron camp bedstead used by Gen. Joseph Hooker in his campaigns during the War of the Rebellion was shipped by Gen. W. G. Le Duc to Libby prison at Chicago. The latter was chief quartermaster under him and has preserved the article as a relic of war.

William Sondermann reports that assays have been made showing that samples of sand from his premises at Hastings yield from $520 to $1,030 of gold to the ton, and some of them contain silver. He is rather sanguine over his find.

The village council of Pipestone sometime ago ordered an electric light plant, a part of which was received. An injunction has been served on the council by some of the leading business men, forbidding further action.

A serious stabbing affray occurred at Fergus Falls, in which Charles Detman stabbed Julius Mueller in the abdomen, inflicting a serious wound. Both are well-to-do farmers living near Erhard's Grove and were intoxicated. Detman is under arrest.

One day recently Cargill Bros., of Mankato, shipped to Philadelphia 86,000 pounds of wool, gathered at their warehouse in Mankato. It filled eight freight cars, and the rate was 85 cents per hundred pounds, a pretty good bill, amounting to $731.

Joseph Plouty, a man about forty years old, was found dead in bed at Mankato. He was at the house of M. A. Gilmore, a farmer living about three miles east of that place. Death is supposed to be due to heart disease. He leaves a large family who are left in poor circumstances.

A peculiar disease has attacked a number of hogs recently shipped into Chatfield from Dakota. The lungs are found to be affected and in some cases large worms are found in the stomach. A deputy state veterinary has been making an investigation, and has ordered a strict quarantine of the diseased animals.

Owen Riley, of Rochester, and his daughter, Mrs. W. H. Lanigan, of Faribault, are accused of having brought an infant 4 weeks old, from Rochester and left on the steps of the Sisters' school at Owatonna after nightfall. Before they got away they were arrested and Riley bound over to the next term of court.

The other day the men employed by the Great Northern in laying steel rails on the St. Cloud branch of that road became dissatisfied with the "grub" furnished them in boarding cars of the company and broke up housekeeping with picks and crowbars, completely wrecking the cars and demolishing the contents. Thirty of the prominent ones in the affair were discharged.

A case of black diphtheria is reported in the family of McLane Bridgeman, at St. Cloud. The authorities built a temporary house some distance from the town and removed the family there. One boy died shortly after and the disease has broken out in other members of the family. The other house, with contents, was burned to prevent the spread of the disease.

The report of the state auditor of the railroad taxes for 1888-89 shows the following totals: For the fiscal year ending July 31, 1889, the taxes on the gross earnings of all roads operated within the state amounted to $685,433.02. For the year ending July 31, 1890, the total amount $702,367.73. These are 1, 2 and 3 per cent. taxes, but mostly 3 per cent.

NORTH DAKOTA.

W. Bills, of Grand Forks, has been arrested for driving a dray without first obtaining a license.

The rooms of the athletic and social club, at Jamestown, were formally opened recently.

The latest fad in the sociables is a so-called clothespins social. The ladies bring the clothespins and the gentlemen their pocketbooks.

Pot hunters are spoiling the shooting for the local sportsmen. It is claimed that they are making a business of shipping game out of the state, in direct defiance of the state laws.

The Northern Pacific company proposes to build a new hotel in Fargo next spring. It will be on the site of the old Headquarters hotel, will be built of brown stone and pressed brick and will cost $200,000.

Wolf killing is a lucrative pastime and one that is being taken advantage of by a great many persons this fall. The bounty of $3 for each wolf killed makes it an object for those so disposed to turn out and kill as many as possible.

Two children, a boy and girl arrived in Bismarck from Sweden. They came the distance without escort—nothing but cards tied to their clothing, with the inscription, "Bismarck, N. D. Going to Aunt Franklin." Mrs. Franklin, of the Franklin house, was at the depot to meet them.

The executive committee of private bankers, in session at Bismarck, has had under consideration the test suit against Banker Goodsill of Steele, and has decided to appeal the case to the supreme court of the United States, on the constitutional questions involved.

A few days ago the two-year-old child of Charles Bushee died. Bushee is a farmer living three miles south of Grand Forks in Minnesota. Complaint was made to the authorities of East Grand Forks that Bushee had choked the child to death. Coroner Shepherd, of Crookston, was notified and came to make an investigation. Undertaker Caswell, who buried the child, was sent to exhume the body in order that a postmortem might be held, but found the grave empty. Bushee and his wife are both under arrest and some sensational developments are expected.

There is much of interest in the annual report of the Northern Pacific which has not yet been given to the general public. There was a decrease in the shipment of beef cattle from the Montana and Western Dakota ranges of 28,056 head. This was due in part to the lingering results of the severe winter of 1886-87, in which great inroads were made upon the supply of young cattle, and also in part to the poor market, which discouraged cattle men from culling their prime beeves closely at the fall round-up. The hop shipments decreased from 4,815 to 4,600 tons. The indications are, however, that the crop of this year will exceed that of 1888, which was the largest ever raised. According to the report of Land Commissioner Lamborn there were sold by his department during the year, 393,110 acres of land, for $1,870,059; town lot sales netted $398,907, and timber sales, coal royalties, etc., $109,261, making the total receipts of the department $2,378,227. Divided according to the states the land sales were:

	Acres.	Amount.
Minnesota	48,896	$141,512
North Dakota	85,049	344,905
Montana	98,124	236,612
Idaho	4,697	38,002
Washington	208,059	1,327,267
Oregon	3,596	7,191

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Hutchinson county is in good condition financially. It has on hand in cash and notes $16,313.48, and owes but $4,050.21.

There is a town at the junction of the Cheyenne and Northern and the Elkhorn consisting of a saloon and two shacks. The founders ask $250 a lot, and claim they will have 50,000 people inside of a year.

The report is current that J. George Wright has been suspended as agent at Rosebud agency as the result of the investigation relative to the Indian census. The Indians have been uneasy and the result of this suspension is awaited quite anxiously.

S. G. Newell, who lives three miles south of Howard, raised this year fifty bushels of oats, forty bushels of barley, twenty-seven of rye and fourteen bushels of wheat per acre. This grain was all sown with a drill and sowed deep.

An old gentleman, a foreigner, led his little boy into the East Pierre school house one day recently, into one of the primary rooms, where the little fellow pointed out another boy as one who "did it," and right then and there the old man pounced upon him and choked the little fellow hard.

N. P. Broomley, of Redfield, has done some farming after all this year—rain or no rain. He threshed about 1,900 bushels of wheat from about 200 acres. Besides, he obtained 500 bushels of barley from twenty-five acres, a fair crop of corn from 100 acres and cut a good crop of millet from sixty acres and cut a fair crop of sowed corn from forty acres.

Indians on Indian creek, in the Black Hills county, about 200 in number, on a hunting excursion are engaged in stealing cattle and horses. They took a horse belonging to Zoeckler Bros., painted him for the purpose of disguising him, but the Zoecklers were able, notwithstanding, to identify the animal and took possession of him.

Erik Ellefson, a prosperous farmer living in the Lone Rock neighborhood, Moody county, died last spring. His widow was appointed administratrix of the estate. At the time of his death he had bargained for a piece of land for which he was to pay $1,000, but had not paid for it. Mrs Ellefson has out of this year's crops paid for the land, having raised nearly enough flax on that identical piece to pay for it. Judge Pratt says she has handled the business of the estate in far better shape than the average administrator and that the instances are very rare where the accounts have been kept in as good shape as Mrs. Ellefson has done.

WISCONSIN.

James Brazell, of Beaver Dam, was a brother of the victim of the recent Chicago murder.

Walworth County juries are unusually severe with railroad companies, it is said in law suits.

Le Roy Clarke shot a golden eagle at Lake Koshkonong, which measured seven feet from tip to tip of wings.

About $7,000 is to be received by persons in the town of Rushford from the overflow payments by the government.

Lucius J. Rodgers, wanted at Indianapolis, Ind., for embezzlement, was caught in Racine.

Platteville's City Council refuses to allow an elecric light mast to be erected on Main Street.

O. B. Hutchinson, of Appleton, emptied a kerosene can upon a red-hot fire. The zephyrs will not dally with his beard any more.

At Madison the owner of a vacant lot who allowed bill posters to put up bills on his fence drew the line at paper for a "blonde" show.

Mrs. F. T. Riley, of Superior, ran away from home after a quarrel with her husband, but was detained at St. Paul, when she attempted suicide.

Fourteen Winnebago Indians from Black River Falls have been induced to go to Pennsylvania to attend the government school.

La Crosse liquor men say they will make more money out of the original package business. Their agents have already gone to work, and liquor can be had in any of the prohibition states in bottles, jugs and kegs.

Superior was terribly swindled a few days since. A couple of fellows went to the people living outside the free delivery limit and sold them mail boxes at $1 each. To those who refused to buy they said the law imposed a penalty for failure to do so. They disposed of 400 to 500.

The secretary of the interior has approved the proceedings of the council of the Menominee Indians in Wisconsin, assenting to the provisions of the act of June 12, 1890, for the sale of their timber, and has appointed George W. Gans of Tomahawk, as superintendent of the logging operations of the Indians.

When a train came along the other day and killed John Caldhun the latter was standing in Eau Claire County, but when the engine struck him he was hoisted across in the Chippewa district. The officials of the latter county took the case in hand, but Coroner Shaver went over from Eau Claire and successfully insisted that it was his case.

The little babe of Frank H. Wosang, of Center, Rock county, was attacked by a vicious chicken of the leghorn variety. The child, who is about a year and a half old, was out in the yard when the rooster attacked her, knocking her down and inflicting with his spurs two deep gashes over the left temple, and making an ugly wound over the right eye-ball.

IOWA.

Burlington lays claim to an organized gang of burglars.

An electric light company is being organized at Spencer, and it is expected the plant will be completed and in operation before snow flies.

The Cedar Rapids board of health declares that diphtheria is not prevalent in that city, although there have been a great many deaths from the disease.

A chemists' mortar, made of some kind of white metal and bearing a Latin inscription and the date of 1657 was found in a mass of old scrap iron at Dubuque the other day.

Patrick Hanley, aged 106, died at Davenport. It is believed he was the oldest person in Iowa. His faculties were retained in a wonderful degree to the last.

Mr. Ganz, of Dubuque shot a large timber wolf while hunting near that city the other day, being the first wolf seen in that vicinity for many years.

Near Glidden the other day well diggers struck a flowing well at a depth of 113 feet. The water is spouting with great force thirty feet into the air, and hundreds of people are looking to see the wonder.

John Hinch, a farmer living near Kingsley, this year harvested 2,400 bushels of potatoes from fifteen acres of ground, for which he received 70 cents per bushel, or $1,680 for the whole crop, considerable over $100 per acre.

Some Cedar Rapids parties who owned a large area of land in the north part of the state had it sowed to flax last spring. The expense of raising and harvesting the crop was very small, but the net profits on the 1,800 acres of land will amount to about $25,000.

While threshing on the farm of Chester Gordon, near Marion, Grant McCreery fell from a stack of grain onto an upturned pitchfork, the tines entering his abdomen and making a wound which renders his recovery extremely doubtful.

Carmen Sylva.

Harpers' for September: Modernity, indeed, is always somehow a charming thing when you get it skilfully expressed in a picture or a story, or in some such piece of personal history as Baroness Deichmann's translation of Baroness Stackelberg's life of Carmen Sylva, the queen of Roumania. When you think of the figure that royalty once cut in the awed imaginations of men, wrapped round with mists of twilight, it is sufficiently striking to have it electric-lighted, even to its intimate life and its recondite emotions by such a memoir as this. Happily, the queen of Roumania, if a poet of less effect than feeling, is a person whose life is as noble and beautiful as that of most women in the humbler walks of love and duty, and bears knowing as well. We are aware that this is saying a good deal for a queen; but we think it may be hazarded. We think the great attraction, the great use of the book is that it shows how little a princess of forty or fifty descents is characterized by lineage, and how little a good and gifted woman is embellished by royalty. You discover that she was like any number of other impulsive, cultivated, gifted girls, and is like any number of other self-sacrificing, heroic women, tried by love, by sorrow—the wives of lawyers, doctors, ministers, mechanics and laborers. Her father and mother were excellent people, and there was talent in the family; but her training was no better, some one might almost say it was no other, for it could not well be any other, than such as intelligent and conscientious people now give their daughters in ethics and æsthetics; though perhaps the average American girl, from being a Protestant all her life, might have some misgiving in adapting herself to the Greek religion as soon as she became queen of Roumania. But we are not sure that Carmen Sylva did not do wiselier in bringing herself close by all possible means to the hearts of the people she desired to love and has greatly befriended; it is hard for a sovereign to be of any real use, with all the advantages.

Was a Father Himself.

Exchange: He was an old man, bent and gray. In spite of his unkempt appearance and his poor, faded clothes there was a certain nobility in his face that could not but attract the casual observer. He sat in the ante-room of the police court, together with a score of other prisoners. Upon his knees he held a little girl, whose uncared for appearance could not hide her childish prettiness. She leaned against his breast, and on her head there fell, now and then, a great tear.

"What oo cryin' for, popper?" the little girl would say, when some of these tears crept beyond her tumbled curls and crept down her forehead. Even the sottish crowd about them grew respectful. The two were so pathetic.

Finally the man's name was called, and he appeared before the judge. He stated his case. The charge was some minor offense. Just then the little girl, who began to realize that her father was in some danger, crept near. The judge caught sight of her. The child crept up, in spite of the gaze fixed on her from the bench, and clung to her father's hand.

"Is that your child?" asked the judge.

"It is, your honor; my motherless child."

The sternness died out of the eyes of the judge, and a moist tenderness took its place. He was a father himself. He raised his handkerchief, without shame, to wipe away the gathering dimness.

"I cannot do it," he said within himself. Then, looking at the prisoner before him, he said, in a voice choked with feeling:

"Thirty days."

Annoying, Very.

Louisville Courier-Journal: The abominations in human conversation are many, but one has come out of late that is peculiarly tiresome. Whenever you say anything that agrees with the opinions of the person with whom you are talking he answers, "That's right." When anything is explained to him he says, "That's right." In fact, on the slightest opportunity he will say, "That's right." In every conversation of twenty minutes there will be fifty "That's rights." It would be just as well if he would occasionally say, "That's true," or "That's so," or "I think so, too," or "I agree with you," or even "You're mighty accurate." Anything would be better than the "nauseous iteration" of "That's right." The new constitution cannot provide against such outrages, but every man with the good of his fellow citizens at heart can avoid using one expression incessantly.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE LANDS.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.]

All of this might have been had the people retained and held inalienable their ownership in the land that from time to time has been held by Columbia and devoted its proceeds to higher education. Had the same policy been applied to all the land insanely and criminally given away by the people's representatives, Columbia university might have realized vastly more than has thus far been suggested. Free instruction under existing conditions might not bring to such an institution any larger number of students than now are found in its various schools and in the two free city colleges; but how would it have been had the monopoly of natural resources by the few never been allowed to impoverish the many? To the half-educated and wholly ignorant society savior this query will suggest nothing further than a sneer, but to those who understand the demands that labor makes for the exemption of children from work and the assurance of more leisure to the mass of men, it will call forth a vision of the possible that will fill their minds with pleasure. There is nothing more remarkable in the present labor movement than its steadfast recognition of the value and necessity of education. Even as it has gone along it has educated those concerned in it in political economy and political organization in a way that now and then astonishes the ignorant and self-sufficient society saviors, and yet the work has merely begun. Under the new dispensation of applied democracy, when the people enjoy their own and abject poverty shall cease, there can be no surplus of educated men, and a higher education will be sought, not for money-making purposes, but for the expansion of man's capacity for enjoyment. The necessary work of mankind can be done with ever-decreasing effort as invention prefects machinery under conditions that benefit all. Should the jocular story of a newspaper writer that a man down South is importing apes and training them to pick cotton ever come true, there would be no cause for anger and regret among any member of the human family. All would recognize in this utilization of the beast merely a new force added to the many already working for the public good, and thousands would see in the consequent further release of all from physical toil so much more opportunity for study. Nor would there be any lack of remunerative employment for educated men under such a system. The wants of man are multitudinous as the seas, and they increase by gratification. In a land where no man was abjectly poor, where all had much leisure and an even increasing number had cultivated tastes to be gratified, there could not be too many highly educated people, even if education were regarded simply as a means toward gaining a better livelihood, Columbia college, as the chief institution of learning in the metropolis of such a nation, would be a university such as mankind has never seen. Its halls would be thronged by eager tens of thousands of students, while its honors would be the highest distinction that could be won by the men and women of a regenerated republic that had at last succeeded in forming a perfect union of the people under conditions that established justice, insured domestic tranquility, provided for the general welfare and secured the blessings of liberty to a people needing no defense against a foreign foe and having no enemies in its own household against whom provision need be made.

THE LAND SHALL NOT BE SOLD FOREVER.

A Powerful Sermon by Rev. Mr. Rollinson, of Rahway, N. J.—God's Law and Human Statutes.

Rev. Mr. Rollinson, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Rahway, N. J., recently preached the fourth of a course of lectures on social subjects, his topic being "Land Monopoly." His text was Lev. 25:23. "The land shall not be sold forever, for the land is mine."

"It may be safely assumed," said the preacher, "that a law enacted by God must be wise, righteous and beneficent, and that any antagonistic law would possess opposite characteristics. The passage read announces a law of perpetual authority, which stands unchanged in the only civil code which ever has been clothed with divine sanction. By all believers it is acknowledged to be a law given by infinite wisdom for the well-being of a nation specially favored. Yet the nations of modern Christendom—our own among them—have by antagonistic statutes practically nullified this law of God and placed their fallible and selfish judgments in opposition to the wisdom of the Most High, with the disastrous results which might be expected.

"It can not be denied that the present generation is confronted by the startling fact that the entire surface of the earth is rapidly passing into the hands of a limited number of its inhabitants, and that existing laws give to them the absolute control of the land they possess, with all that it contains of mineral or other forms of wealth; and that by these laws the natural rights of any other than this limited class to the use of the earth or any of its resources is practically denied.

"The frivolous foundation on which is based a claim so stupendous in its magnitude and results is evident the moment the exisiting titles to private ownership of land are traced back to their origin, when almost invariably the assumed right is found to be derived from original seizure by the hand of power. An example of this was given in the grant to the Duke of York, by the King, of the whole land now comprised in the State of New Jersey, on which grant, made without a shadow of right, it is probable that the validity of every land title in the State depends. And what is true here is, in the main, true everywhere."

The speaker drew attention to the rapid and constantly increasing monopolization of the land in this country, the immense tracts that have been bought for speculative purposes by British noblemen and foreign syndicates; tracts which already aggregate more than twenty millions of acres, and which are constantly being increased. Attention was called to the immense government grants to railroad corporations; to the vast tracts owned by private speculators and purchased as investments by the growing class of millionaires; to the extensive cattle ranges of the far west and to the rapid increase of grain farms numbering thousands of acres each, so that the time can not be far distant when the whole of the great public domain will have passed into the hands of a limited number, who will be virtually lords of the land.

"Already one seeking a homestead on the public lands must go nearly two thousand miles, from the seaboard in search of it, and perhaps then seek in vain for a desirable spot. Even under the shadow of the Colorado mountains all land capable of cultivation has been absorbed, while in that portion where irrigation is needed to produce crops, the water as well as the land has been monopolized. There the unfortunate immigrant, after having bought a right to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow from the monopolist of land, finds himself compelled to pay a heavy tribute yearly to the monopolists of the water, who have seized the sources of supply, turned the streams from their natural channels into artificial "ditches," and exact for their use prices so extortionate as to swell the dividends of those corporations to eighty, ninety and one hundred per cent. annually on the capital invested. Of the millions of acres of public land yet remaining, large portions are included in the great American desert; in the barren alkali lands; in tracts too mountainous and sterile for cultivation; and comparatively little remains outside of the Indian reservations and the tracts set aside for railroad selections, that is sufficiently inviting to tempt speculative investment.

"Considering this condition of the land into which by the will of God we have been brought, can one turn to the Holy Scriptures and read a declaration such as that made in the text: 'The land shall not be sold forever; for the land is mine;' or can he read that 'the earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof;' and that 'the earth hath He given to the children of men,' without having forced on him the conviction that the beneficent purposes of God are being set at naught and frustrated by the greed and selfishness of those whose grasping avarice and lust of power prompts them to appropriate what the Father of all made for the equal use and benefit of all?

"Is it possible for anyone to believe that the merciful Creator made the earth that greed and avarice might seize on its best portions, and through their possession enable the idle to revel in luxury on the fruits of the poor man's toil? Has God given any generation of men the right to disinherit their successors to the very end of time, and in doing this deny that 'the earth hath He given to the children of men?' No! What the Creator did was the reverse of this. His law, immutable as Himself, is announced in my text: 'The land shall not be sold forever; it is Mine, and ye are strangers and sojourners with Me.' To generation after generation, as they should come and go, the right to the use of the land—that only—was given, while the creator of the land kept and still keeps the ownership in His own possession. 'The land is mine,' saith the Lord.

"If I am told that this divine law of land was given to the Jews only, I reply that so the moral law of the ten commandments was given to the Jews only; both laws, that of life and that of land were given by the same God, and are invested with equal authority. What was good, right and just for a Jew is good, right and just for a Christian also. If I am told, as I may be, that the moral law is binding on all men because of its nature, I reply that the same is true of God's law of land. It is so eminently wise and, in the nature of things, so just, as to have commanded the assent of the clearest thinkers of the world. Mr. John Stuart Mill, whose reputation as a political economist is world wide, says: 'The land of every country belongs to the people of that country.' Thomas Jefferson said: 'It is a self-evident truth that the land belongs in usufruct to the living.' Herbert Spencer, confessedly among the profoundest thinkers of the age, says: 'Equity does not permit private property in land. For if one portion of the earth's surface may justly become the property of an individual, then all the earth's surface may be so held.' 'The world,' he says, 'is God's bequest to mankind. All men are joint heirs to it.' In saying this the first thinker of the age tells us that pure reason vindicates the dictum of revelation by leading up to the very statement made in our text—the land belongs to the Creator, who gives the use of it to the creatures he places on it, as in their successive generations they come and go, and to no generation has He given the right, nor can they in any other way have gained the right, to so dispossess the generations to succeed them as that a limited number of mankind may claim to own the planet on which all must live and from which the distressed must derive food, water, raiment and shelter. Yet be who, to-day, reading in God's word the declaration that the earth and its fulness—its ample resources—is the Lord's should turn from the sacred oracles to human laws, would find himself confronted with what men esteem as a higher scripture—yet a man-made one—which dominates the Inspired Word and gives the 'earth and the fulness thereof' into the hands of a single class, disinheriting all others."

Please Get Down to Business.

We have been much disappointed in the general character of the answers and criticisms we have seen of Henry George and his philosophy. They are full of laugh, ridicule and prejudice; but we have thus far failed to see any thing like what we would term a substantial, orthodox answer. We wish some body would get down to business and dish up the fallacy, if it is one.—Kellogg, Ia., Enterprise.

THE RETURN OF THE BUFFALO.

Indians Still Expect Their Reappearance from the Center of the Earth.

Indians all over the west—that is, Indians of the plains—are looking, longing and making immense quantities of complex and "heap big medicine" for the return of the buffalo. They regard this coming as imminent and near. It was never the Indian idea that the buffalo wintered in Southern Texas. I speak of such northern tribes as the Sioux, Blackfeet, Cheyennes and Pawnees, and it was believed by them that every fall at the coming of the first snow their shaggy friends retired to the interior of the earth via an opening which leads down into a canyon of the *Palo Duro* in the Texas panhandle and came back by the same route in the spring. The opening in question is a dark, narrow gorge, and to see the buffalo for weeks crowding through in solid unbroken procession was very impressive to an Indian. He regarded the buffalo as an especial gift from the Great Spirit. He supposed they were sent each year marked "For good Indians only," and that on coming up out of the *Palo Duro* they were directed to those tribes most favored by the Great Spirit. To-day the Indian does not understand why the buffalo do not come back. It does not enter into his theory that they have been killed and extinguished by white men; but rather that they are withheld by the Manitou because of some displeasure on his part and as a punishment. Nothing so interests an Indian as the sight of a buffalo. E. S. Hewins at his ranch near Cedarvale has a bunch of four. They are by odds the handsomest specimens I ever saw. I have seen a band of Osages or Sacs stop in the road for hours looking fixedly at these buffalo and conversing in low hushed tones and with an air of reverential interest.—Major Inman.

Ill-Gotten Gains Burn the Pocket.

A man who is usually fortunate enough to carry away from the races more money than he brought with him says that he finds winning more disastrous than losing. When he loses money it is lost, and that is the end of it. He simply has to shut himself off in cigars and other things that he is better off without, for a week or more. But the winning is quite another affair. It costs him so much to spend it. "Perhaps I come off two or three hundred better," he says: "it's never much more than that, for I only bet small sums. The first thing I do is to blow in a large share of it on some piece of foolishness or other. Then I'll spend the rest of it on something else I don't want. But I don't stop there. The very next day I do the same thing over—spend that same money, I mean. Perhaps this time it will be for something that I really need, but I will buy a little too much of it or a little finer quality than I would have done if I hadn't had that windfall the day before, and when prudence urges me to be careful, I find myself saying: 'O, well, I'll put this down on the winnings from the races.' And the next day I spent some more money foolishly, and I put that down too. And for a clear week I'm spending the paltry hundred or two that I won—as long, in fact, as I've got any money left to spend. And it's all race winnings—salary, and savings, and all. And so I've got to quit going to the races. Not because I can't afford to lose, but because I can't afford to win."—New York Sun.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

The latest discovery in the way of cures for Bright's disease is a diet of fresh buttermilk.

Utilizing scrap steel rod by welding it and drawing it into fence wire is one of the recent successes of eletric welding.

A feature of the Frankfort-on-the-Main International exhibition will be the transmission of electrical power over copper wires from a distance of 140 miles.

From geological observations on the Alps, vegetation on the higher portions seems to be retreating, and the poplars that at one time adorned the crest of the hills are now nearly all dead.

The disagreeable effect produced on the eyes by the ruby light used in dry plate photography can be obviated by placing a plane of ground glass between the eyes and the ruby light.

The majority of fatal lightning strokes occur in the level, open country. Trees, villages and thickly built-up towns, by their numerous projections into the air, and their net-work of wires and rails, serve to neutralize or scatter the electric forces of the clouds, thereby protecting the inhabitants from direct strokes.

The Russian weather observing system is the most extensive on the globe, and embraces most remarkable climatic contrasts. It has two principal observatories and 255 subordinate stations, and its latest report gives rainfall observations for 650 localities. Many of the stations have lately been added, and one of these, Werchojansk, in Siberia, is now recorded as the coldest point known on earth. The mean temperature for the year 1885 is 29° below zero F., and for January and December it was 62.9° below and for July it rose to 60.6° above zero. The lowest temperature in July was 39.2° above, while in January a fall to 88.6° below zero was experienced. Werchojansk is in latitude 67° 34, longitude 133° 51.

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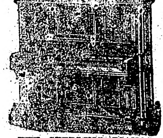

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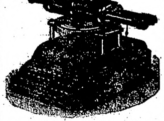

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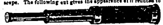

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Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct 17, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of district court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 3rd, 1890, viz: Charles Durand, pre-emption D. S. No. 5991 for the sw¼ sec 34 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

James C. O'Brien, John Moylan, Hugh Dean, Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake, Minn.

oc23nov27 A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 17, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 3rd, 1890, viz: Felix O'Claire, pre-emption D. S. No. 5987 for the e½ nw¼ nw¼ ne¼ sec 33 and lot 4 sec 28 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land. viz:

Charles Durand, James C. O'Brien, John Moylan and Hugh Dean, all of Red Lake Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 17, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of Dist Court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 3d, 1890, viz:

James C. O'Brien, pre-emption D S No. 5984 for the se¼ sec 23 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witness to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Felix O'Claire, Charles Durand, John Moylan, Hugh Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

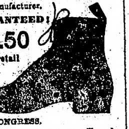
Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 17, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 3d, 1890, viz:

Hugh Dean, Pre-emption D. S. No. 5983 for the nw¼ nw¼ sec 23 e½ nw¼ & lot 1 sec 22 twp tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

James C. O'Brien, John Moylan, Charles Du- Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake Minn.

A. Barto, Register.



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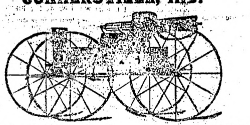

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Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn, Nov 4, 1890
Notice is hereby given, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the Dist. court at Detroit Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz James Dean, pre-emption d s 5982, for the se¼ sec 1 tp 150 rg 32,

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz

Peter Lonson, James McMahon, James Wiley, James C O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 27th, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 13th, 1890, viz:

Joseph Patnode, Hd No 10934, for the w½ ne¼ sec 27, tp 151, r 43.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuos residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Exerie Chatel, Sam Miller, John Deforge, A. Lafontaine, all of Red Lake Falls, Minn.

nov7d13 H. H Dickmann, Register.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detroit, Minn., on December 29, 1890, viz Peter Lonson, pre-emption d s No 5986, for the s½ ne¼, and n½ se¼ sec 26, tp 150, r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz

James Wiley, James McMahon, James C. O'Brien, James Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 4, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz James McMahon, pre-emption D S No 5988, for the se¼ sec 33, tp 150, rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz

James Wiley, Peter Lonson, James C O'Brien, James Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 3, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court at Detroit, Minn., on November 20, 1890, viz: Edward J. Garceau, preemption D. S. No. 5990 for the n½ sw¼, sw¼ nw¼, sec 33 and lot 2, section 32 tp 150 r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Michael Burns, John F. Crawford and Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 6, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the district court at Detroit Minn. on Nov. 20, 1890, viz: Michael Burns, H E No. 14,905, for the s½ se¼, nw¼ se¼ and sw¼ ne¼ sec 34, tp 150 r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Joseph P. Dargan, John F. Crawford, Edward J. Garceau, Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake Minn,

oct9-nov13 A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn. Oct. 3, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of Dist. court at Detroit, Minn., on November 20th, 1890, viz: John F. Crawford, pre-emption D S No. 5985 for the e½ nw¼ nw, nw¼ sec 34, and sw¼ sw¼ sec 27, tp 150 r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Machael Burns, Edward J. Garceau, Joseph P. Dargan, Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 3, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the District court at Detroit, Minn., on November 20, 1890, viz: Joseph P. Dargan, preemption, D S No 5989, for the e½ ne¼, sw¼ ne¼, sec 33 and sw¼ nw¼ sec 34 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Michael Burns, Edward J. Garceau, John F. Crawford, Felix O'Clair, all of Red Lake, Minn. A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 4. 1890
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of district court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz: James Wiley, pre-emption d s No. 5,992 for the s½ se¼, nw¼ se¼, and se¼ sw¼ sec 35 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Peter Lonson, James McMahon, James Dean, James O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.

nov6dec11 A. Barto, Register.

P. & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

LATH,

SHINGLES

Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

We Would Like to Call the Attention of

Capitalists

Manufacturers and Others Desiring a Place for

INVESTMENT

—To the—

Superior Advantages of

RED LAKE FALLS,

Is Many Water Powers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

—WE RE—

In the Center of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

BOYLE & MEEHAN.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAMES MEEHAN JR., EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY AND COUNTY.

Vol. VII. No. 49.

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, NOVEMBER 13 1890.

TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

> SPECIAL <

CLOAK - SALE

>THIS WEEK<

JOSEPH SMITH & CO.

TO MAKE ROOM FOR

Fall and Winter Goods

WE WILL OFFER

For : the - Next : Fifteen - Days

AN ENTIRE STOCK OF

Spring and SummeR

CLOTHING AT COST

This Includes Youths' Boys' and Men's Suits.

Our Stock of

FUR - COATS

Will Arrive About Sept. 26.

A SPECIAL REDUCTION IN

Ladies' Oxfords and Summer Footwear.

ALL THIS WEEK.

A SNAP—A Ladie's Fine Shoe For $1.50.

We Have Just Received a Line of

LADIES' FRENCH KID SHOES.

Which w Sll Very Chap.

School Shoes, School Shoes, School Shoes.

W. A. SCHREITER.

ON EARTH ONCE MORE
RACINE, WIS.
THE BEST FARM EXPRESS LAUNDRY AND BUSINESS WAGONS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
BUCKBOARDS BUGGIES CARTS
LOG, LUMBER YARD & CITY TRUCKS
SPRING WAGONS of ALL STYLES.
HUGGINS PATENT LADIES CHAISE.
PATENT CHAISE BRAKE
FISH BROS WAGON CO.
RACINE, WIS.

CHARLES LANGEVIN

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

RED LAKE FALLS, MINNESOTA

Bangs & Co.,

GENERAL : MERCHANTS,

Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Dry Goods, Groceries,

Men's and Boys' Clothing,

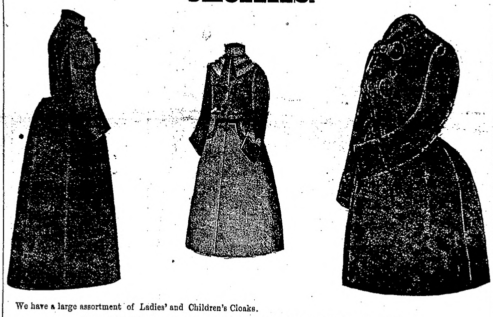
Ladies' and Children's Cloaks,

Boots and Shoes, etc.

We have a full stock and can offer some very attractive prices.

Granulated sugar, 13lbs for $1.00.	Prints, from 4½c.
Good light brown sugar, 14 lbs. for $1.00.	Gingham 8 and 10c.
Good clean rice, 14 lbs. for $1.00.	Good, yard-wide sheeting, 7c.
New dried grapes, 12 lbs. for $1.00.	Best shirtings, 12½c.
A pound can of good baking powder 15c.	Good shirtings, 10c.
Twenty pounds new jelly, $1.15.	Wool flannels, from 25c.
Pail of new syrup, (2 gals) $1.	Heavy double width from 65c.
Good Roasted coffee, 25c.	36-inch dress tricots, 28c.
Water-white oil, per gal., 15c.	Horse Blankets, $1.

CLOAKS.



We have a large assortment of Ladies' and Children's Cloaks.

Ladies' Plush Sacques, $14.00. $20.00. $23.50 Ladie's Cloth Ulsters, from $5.00 up.

Misses' and Children's cloaks in all sizes and prices.

Overcoats-

Men's and Boy's in great variety.

Boys' Sizes from $2.00 to $10.00, Men's Sizes from $5.07 to $35.

Clothing, Clothing, Clothing.

Our Stock is too Large to Describe—Come and see it.

- Blankets.
- Comforters.
- Dress Tricots.
- Cashmeres.
- Wool skirting.
- Shawls.
- Nubias.
- Wool hoods.
- Jeans and Cassimeres.
- Overalls.
- Lined Jackets.
- Leather Coats.
- Underwear.
- Gloves and Mittens.
- Carpet Warp.
- Weaving Yarn.
- Boot Packs.
- Shoe Packs.
- Wool Boots.
- Moccasins.
- Arctics.
- Trunks.
- Valises.
- Grain Bags.

Mackinaw Flannels in Great Variety.

We Have :—

ONLY ONE CASH PRICE

—: To all Alike.

Bangs & Co.

How Severe Colds are Broken up in Montana.

When we find a medicine we know to possess genuine merit, we consider it a duty and take pleasure in telling the public what it is. Such a medicine we found Chamberlain's Cough remedy, last winter, when la grippe was prevailing We are satisfied that we warded off several attacks that were threatening by the use of this syrup and we have since relieved in a few hours, severe colds, and in the course of two or three days, entirely broken them up by its use, as have several of our friends to whom we have recommended it. It is all that it is represented to be by the manufacturers. If you have cough and want to stop it Chamberlain Cough remedy will do the work, for sale by W. A Schreiter.

A Preventive For Croup.

The discovery of preventive for croup, is one of the most important made in recent years. Since first discovered it has been used in many cases and with unvarying success. Its being within the reach of all makes it the more valuable. It is only necessary to give Chamberlain's cough remedy freely as soon as the first indications of croup appear, and it will dispel all symptoms of the disease. Full directions are given with each bottle. For 50 cents at Schreieters.

There may be persons in this community who are at times troubled with colic, or subject to attacks of bowel complaint If so, they should try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera aud Diarrhoea Remedy. It will afford almost immediate relief, and when reduced with water is pleasant to take. If taken as soon as the first indication of the disease is felt it will ward off the at tack. Many people use it in this way, and find that it never fails them. A 25 or 50 cent bottle may be obtained a W. A. Schreiter's.

THE

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

RUNS

Fast trains with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minneapol.

Fast train with Pullmant Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleeping Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design between Chiacgo and Milwaukee and Ashland and Duluth.

Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room and Colonist Sleepers via the Northern Pacific Railroad between Chicogo and portland, Ore.

Conveniete Trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Contril Wisconsin points, affording unequalled service to and from Waukesha, Fond du Lac, Oshkosk, Neenah, Menasha, Chippewa Fall, Eau Claire, Hurley, Wis., and Ironwood and Bessemer, Mich.

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agents of the line, or to ticket Agents anywhere in the Unitsd States or Canada.

S. L. Ainslie, Gen. Man., Milwaukea.
J. M. Hanaford, Gen. Traf. Man. St. Paul.
H. C. Barlow, Traffic Man. Chicago.
Louis Eckstein, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.85 to Albany and Troy, and $8.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of throuh first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

CAPTAIN BRAND

OR

THE PIRATE SCHOONER.

A TALE OF THE SEA

PART II.

CHAPTER XLIV.

ON A BED OF THORNS.

Meanwhile the girlish schooner tripped away, far out of sight, and when the fog lifted and the breeze came to blow it to leeward she was once more tidily dressed in snowy white, and splashing the water from her black eyes, as the last rays of the setting sun showed her the Tiger's Trap in the distance.

"Henri. my boy. put your arms around me again, as you did when I lay in torture on the trestle on that island. Have no fears for me; we shall meet again. There! now listen to me. Here is a packet which I wish you to carry to Port Rico with this letter. The old judge is alive, I think, to whom this letter is addressed, and it may perhaps soothe his declining years, I wish to take your little gig, with Banou and Ben Bown—no more force—and if, as I believe, that villain has returned to his former haunt, I will fulfil my oath to its very letter. Meanwhile, so soon as we have shoved off, while the breeze still holds, run down to the frigate—she is not three leagues off—and you will be in your yearning parents' arms and those of the girl you love before they sleep. There! I know you will think of me. Farewell!"

"Ho, ho!" said Captain Brand, as he stretched out his straight legs, in their canvas casings on the sand of the little cove, "safe and sound. and not a soul to share the nice supper of that good old man Miguel!"

"Ho! ho!" continued he; "here at last! No Babette to cook for me, no schooner, nothing but that staunch little boat presented to me by that generous fisherman, who, I fear, is drowned by this time. Well, let us enjoy ourselves! Excellent red snapper this! Sausage, rather too much garlic, perhaps; but the brown bread and the aguardiente unexceptional. Blaze away, my little fire, your sticks cost me much labor to dig out of my once comfortable house; but you are better than gun powder any day.

"Just to think of the years that have passed! That great bank of sand there, over the sheds, nearly as high as the crag where my brave fellows once caroused, the young cocoa-nuts springing up on the crag itself—not a vestige of my old habitation left, or the bright blades or pleasant guests to dine with me!" Here there was something of the old cold murderous scowl on the captain's face as he twisted the point of his nose.

"Ah, yes! there may be my wary-eyed Sanchez left, though the last I heard of him was in the Capilla, dungeon of the Moro. And that"—grating his teeth and glaring with his icy eyes at the fire as if those two blocks of ice would put it out—"doctor who pursues me!"

"Well. well, neither of those old friends are here yet, and before another sun sets I shall bequeath the old den to them both! Ho, ho! with those solid bags of chinkling metal I shall leave them with as much sand and rocks as they chose to walk over. What a sly devil I was to stow that treasure away for a rainy day! Never told a living being. Poisoned the fellow, too, who made the lock! Capital joke, 'pon my soul!"

This was the very last of the very few jokes that Captain Brand ever enjoyed.

"And now I think of it, I wonder if my thirsty old mate's bones are yet lying there in the vault. What was his name? such a bad memory I have! oh, Gibbs—Bill Gibbs—with one leg! Ho, ho!"

Here Captain Brand drained some more aguardiente out of a cracked earthen pot and slapped his fine legs with raptures.

"And those dear girls who married me! Lucia, too?"

The dirty wretch started as the wing of a sea-bird swooped down over the pure inlet; and he thought he saw a white forefinger beckoning him on to his doom.

"Pshaw!" said he, smoothing down his filthy, tattered shirt with the finger of his mutilated left hand. "How nervous I am! But what a bungle Pedillo made of that marriage! And my good Ricardo, too! What a feast the sharks must have had on his oily. well-fed carcase! Misericordia! Ho! ho! I believe I'll bid my friends good-night."

Captain Brand stretched himself out at full length on the shelly strand, his boat secured by a clove hitch around his right leg and riding calmly on the little inlet; his bald head, with the few dry grey hairs on his temples, resting on Miguel's sennit hat; and the thin scum of frosty eyelids drawn over his frozen eyes—cracking their covering at times—until at last the pirate, aided by fiery aguardiente, slept.

A few late Cormorants and sea-birds sailed over him in his fitful slumber, and uttered a cold cry as if their pecking time had not come yet, but would shortly as they sought their silent retreats on the wall of rocks opposite.

And Captain Brand dreamed too!—of the old laird, his father in prison; his mother weeping over forged notes: the sleeping unsuspecting people he had treacherously murdered: the pillages he had committed; the men he had slain in open conflict; those he had executed with his own private cord; the poor woman who had died in worse torments, when, indeed. even knife or pistol, rope or poison, would have been a mercy; the agony and sufferings of those who survived him: with all the concomitant horrors which makes the blood run cold to think of, and which made the pirate's blood almost freeze in his veins—living years in minutes—did Captain Brand, as he lay there on the chill sand in his troubled nightmare of a sleep.

"Ah! ah! ah!" chattered the Senora Banana pancha, at the other outlet to the inlet. rolling over on the ledge of the rocks at the Tiger's Trap.

"What has become of my Ig—Ig—nacio—the one-eyed old villain who has persecuted me for forty years? Why did I cut the old launch adrift before I got in myself? And here I am alone and desolate on this cursed island, and my Ig—Ig—nacio—bless his spark of an eye—not come back to me! Ah, Dios! Dios! what has become of the little man? He will kill me, cierto, when he comes back and finds the boat gone with all the money, which nearly broke his thin back to bring here; but, cierto! I am dying of thirst, and not a shred of dried fish or jerked beef has gone into my old mouth——"

Yes, there has, Donna Pancha, for just then a piece of hawser-laid rope—rather dry, perhaps, for mastication—was placed across your crying mouth that you might bite upon, if you would only stop your old tongue.

For while you were screaming on the rocks, and yelling for your Ig—Ig—nacio, who went back for the last bag of gold that wasn't there. a light gig glided in like a black-fish. and a bigger black-fish jumped up and stopped your old mouth, Pancha, with that bit of hide rope. But if you will keep quiet, Pancha, and not exercise Banou for the Evil One, that old nigger will give you a cup of liquid, and treat you also to some white biscuits to nibble upon,

Ah! you will, eh? and tell about that thin curl of smoke, which you believe to have been made by that coal-eyed Ig—Ig—nacio, away up there by the inlet? Now keep quiet again, old Lady Banana; and while your screaming mouth is gagged, don't cut this small gig away, or else she may navigate herself out to sea, as did your Ig's launch, and you be left desolate again.

The tropical night was still; the lizards wheetled, the breakers roared on the outer ledge, the ripples washed musically on the shelly shore, the alligators flapped about on the surface of the lagoon, the insects buzzed around the mangrove thickets; and as the grey dawn of morning appeared, and the rain began to fall, a steaming hot mist arose, through which the sea-birds flapped their wings, and sailed away in search of their morning's meal. The sharks and the deep sea-fish, however, lay still and motionless low down by the base of the reefs, and watched with their cold, round eyes. Captain Brand, too. arose, and opening his green-bluish eyes, smoothing his moulting feathers, and splashing his fins in the wet sand, took an observation.

This was the rainy day for which Captain Brand had laid by all that money to spend it in!

It was a Monday morning—Black Monday for Captain Brand—when, after divesting his leg of the clove hitch, he secured old Miguel's boat to a large stone, and then, according to his own ancient practice, he clambered with difficulty up the venerable crag. Captain Brand had no spy-glass, and there was a good bit of rain falling, but yet he thought he saw a large ship. a brig, and a small schooner in the offing.

So Captain Brand scrambled down again, a good deal disconcerted, knowing it would be hours and hours before those vessels got up to the island, even were they so inclined; but nevertheless he bestirred himself. Fortifying his inner man with the last half-pint of aguardiente for breakfast, which quite refreshed him, he went to work.

First, he took Miguel's copper coffee-pot, into which he emptied that disciple of the the net's shark-oil jug, which Miguel himself used for a torch to attract the fish. Then, with a strap of old canvas—part of one leg to Captain Brand's trousers, to such straits was he reduced—seized like a ball on the end of a stick, and a match-box, he was already for Black Monday's work.

Captain Brand, however, made one serious omission; he snugly stowed away his beautiful pistols in a locker of the boat to keep them dry, never having been wet but twice before in all his marine excursions—the first time at Cape Garrote, and the next when he jumped overboard from the brigantine at St. Jago. He set great store by those valuable implements, for they had done him good service in time of need. Miguel came into possession of them afterward, and sold them for almost their weight in gold.

But Captain Brand, there had been three pairs of open eyes watching you through every mouthful of snapper you snapped, and every drop of fiery white rum you swallowed. Ah! and while you tossed about on the shelly beach, with the red glow of the embers of the fire lighting up your cold blooded, wrinkled face—while, twisting your nose, you muttered "Ho! ho's!" of murderous satisfaction—there was not a bird that swooped over you, or a lizard on the rocks with jet beads of epes, that watched you so sharply as did those attentive beholders from the crag.

What caused our brave captain to reel and stagger as he plunged with a bound out into the matted cactus, without his tattered hat, like a wolf flying from the hounds? Had he trodden on a snake. or seen his compadre, or had that white finger waved him away? Yes, all three. But his interview with his one-eyed compadre had shocked him most.

On he came driving the hot, wet sand before him, toward the Padre Ricardo's chapel. There he paused for breath, though it was only by a spasmodic effort that he could unclose his sheet-white lips, where his sharp teeth had met upon them, and held his mouth together as if he had the lock-jaw, while he snorted through his nostrils.

"Oh!" he gaspad, "the spying old traitor has sacked the cavern, and the gold must have gone in that launch I saw the night I came over the reef. Ho! the traitor has found the torture I promised him; but I would like to have killed him a little more slowly."

Here Captain Brand having regained some few faculties and some energy, moved on beyond the church. till he came to the white coral head-stone, where he stood still.

It was his last walk on deck or sand!

Shading his still horror-stricken eyes with both hands, he glared to sea-ward.

"Ho! ho! there you are my Yankee commodore, with that old brig under convoy, and that pretty schooner! Reminds me of my old schooner. Bueno! there are other schooners, and I must begin the world anew. I am not old; there is my strong right arm yet; and who can stop me?"

Captain Brand made these remarks in a loud tone, as if he wanted the whole world to hear him, and as if he had failed in early life, and come to a strong resolution to retrieve his past errors.

As he waved his strong right arm aloft, while, in imagination, blood rained from the blade of his cutlass after cleaving the skull, by a blow dealt behind the back of an unsuspecting skipper. or mate, suddenly he paused, and the arm fell powerless at his side, where it hung dangling loose like a pirate from a gibbet on a windy day.

He caught sight of the old broken cocoanut trunk to which he had hitched the green silk rope, with its noose around his victim's neck and he squirmed to prevent himself falling to the sand.

"Ho!" he choked out, his jaws rattling like dry bones, "I see it all now. The column was snapped just where the rope was hitched, and the trestle must have been torn to pieces by the hurricane. Ho, ho! That's the way my man escaped, to dog me all over the world. Ho! I have no time to lose; he may be here at any moment."

This was the last connected speech that Captain Brand ever made; for at the last word Paul Darcantel, rose in all his terrible reality before him. With folded arms he bent his dark, stern eyes upon the pirate, wherein the retribution of twenty years was gleaming with a concentrated power.

"You palsied villain! the oath I took to you, and for which I have been wretched, expired yesterday! I took another myself, when we stood here last together; and I come to fulfil that oath, and—strike!"

His terrible voice and words came back in an echo from the crag, and they seemed with their intense energy to pierce and shrivel the man before him into sleet. And the pirate would have fallen had not two huge, black lignum-vitæ paws grappled him about the body, pinioning his arms to his sides as if they had been bolted through and through; while at the same moment another pair of tough, sea-weed flippers wound a lashing round his straight legs, and then laid him gently down on the sandy esplanade.

"The trestle, Banou! And you, Ben, bring the hide strands, the faded old cord, and that black altar-cloth!"

The pirate lay on his back, his eyes wide open—for he could not shut them since the lids had gone in frost—but the solid balls, light-green now in the light rolled from side to side. He recognized the old apparatus, too, though it was in different hands than those of Pedillo and his confederate. and he saw also that, though the pale-green rope was rotten, yet his knowledge of nautical matters taught him that it yet might bear a taut strain; and that those coils of hide thongs never gave way by any amount of tugging, and he saw as well that they had been recently dipped in grease.

But what was to be done with that rotten moth-eaten old cloth, which the men used to play monte on Saturday nights, in the shed, and on which the good padre played his cards likewise in the chapel? It was not to keep the cold air away from him, or shield his half-naked body from the poisonous insects. Then what could it be for?

"Lift him up, men, and when you lash him down, leave only that little finger free!"

Ben Brown squatted himself on a stone beside the bier, and with his cutlass unbuckled and laid on the sand, and sleeves rolled up, began his work as if he had a chafing mat to make for the dead eyes of the frigate's lower shrouds, and though in a hurry, still intended to make a neat job of it. He had a small and rather sharp-pointed marlin-spike, too, which he wore, habitually, like a talsman, round his neck, and which stood him in hand in the intricate parts of his task,

Taking in at a glance the exact amount of hide stuff he required he middled the coils, and passing each strand fair and square, his old bronzed arms went backward and forward, under and over—sometimes pricking a little whole by accident in the pirate's own thin hide, as he passed the strips by the aid of his marlin-spike, but always apologizing in his bluff, rough way.

"Beg parding, ye murdering pirate! but that stick will do ye no harm. It'll heal much sooner than the iron spike one of yer crew drove through both cheeks of my watch-mate when you gagged him on board the brig.

"I say old nigger. hand us a little more of that slush, will ye? this 'ere straud won't lie flat. Thankee old darkey! Kitch hold on that lower end, will ye? and draw it square up between his pins, and straighten out that knee-joint a bit—so fashion.

"I wouldn't hurt ye, you villain, for a chaw of tobaccy."

"Now," continued Ben, "I'll take a spell till the doctor and the old nigger comes back."

Ay, the job was done, and the mat over the dead-eyes of the shrouds!

During this neat and seaman-like operation, Paul Darcantel wandered away on the tracks of the flying wolf till he came to the cleft in the rock. There he picked up and lighted the torch stalked on. Presently he came to the stone before the low cavern, and pushed his way in with the blazing torch before him. Had Paul Darcantel had nerves, they would have been shaken at what he saw; but having none to shake, he calmly fixed his eyes upon the sight.

There lay the head of the ancient Ignacio, caught, as he tried to creep out of the treasure chamber, by the falling of the stone slab. It must have been sudden, for the stump of a paper cigar was still seized in his wrinkled lips, while the snake-like curls twined about his ears, and his wary eyes still looked out with its usual suspicious intensity, and seemed to throw out a spark of fire in the reflection of the torch. Rising from a coil in a slimy bed of sand before the head, was a venomous serpent, with his graceful neck curved into the broad flat head, all like an ebony cane, straight, motionless, and elegant to the curved top—fascinated by that single dead orb of the dead man.

The human intruder left this well-matched pair to their own venomous devices, and winding his way on, he soon came to the open door to the vaults. A powerful kick smashed in the door of the dungeon, and while the rusty bolts were still ringing on the stone pavement, Paul Darcantel entered the loathsome chamber.

He saw nothing at first, save a few fragments of broken crockery and a rusty metal pot, not even a rat. But flaring the torch down upon the mouldy floor, something sparkled in the light, This he snatched, and it was the long-lost locket and chain which had last rested around the baby-boy's neck.

When the doctor strode back to the esplanade of the chapel, he found Benjamin Brown and Banou taking a friendly sip out of the tiny pot.

"Well, sir," said Ben, as he got on his pins, and strapped on his cutlass, "there he is, sir! and as neat a piece of cross-lashing as ever I did. He looks as if he had growed there, jist like a hawk-bill turtle a-bilin' in the ship's coppers only he can't paddle about.

And what did that doctor propose to do with him, in case he was not to be stung to death by insects. sand-flies, mosquitoes, and what not?

"Lift the trestle for the last time, men, and fix it here over this thick bed of cactus, so as the little finger may touch the letter on this white tombstone."

Now Captain Brand's doubts were relieved. and he knew what was coming. O ho! ho!

"There! that is right! Now collect stones and rocks, and wall this trestle up solid to the edge of the frame so that a hurricane can't losen it."

Big Banou went to work now, and presently his job was done; coral rocks and loose headstones of pirates, well packed down with sand, made the sides of the living tomb. Then the black pall was drawn over the body, and they left the pirate to his inevitable doom.

Soon the three executioners reached the Tiger's Trap.

"Banou, take this locket and chain—eh, you know it well—to your young master. Brown, the two thousand dollars will be placed in your and Greenfield's hands for distribution among the schooner's crew; make a good use of it! Tell the commodore that I shall take an old woman we have found here away with me in a stolen fisherman's boat to Manzanillo, and within the year I shall be at home! There! shove off, my lads!"

Vain boast! Paul Darcantel had forgotten that "Vengeance is mine, I will repay," saith the Lord. And he was punished for the torture he inflicted on the infamous pirate, by never again beholding his home or Henri. Neither the doctor nor Ignacio's widow were ever heard of again.

As the gig skimmed through the Tiger's Trap, Paul Darcantel with the widow of her Ignacio, sailed out by the Alligator's mouth; and as they crossed that roaring ledge, the sun sunk in its unclouded glory in the west, and the young moon, with its pearly crescent, looking timidly down upon the island.

And the night passed, and the next, and the next, with scorching days and blazing suns between them; while the mangrove. the palm, the cocoa-nut, and the cactus—ah! that luxuriant plant—throve apace, shooting up its steel-pointed bayonets two inches of a night in thorny neddles as thick as pins in a paper; growing clean through the hide of ox or man like blood, till their hard-edged leaves met resistance, when turning flat side up they put forth a score for one of the neddle bayonets! No escape from them! From shoulder to heel one long, hopeless agony. The fierce sun flaming down, absorbed by the black pall of death! The moon glimmering in pale white rays of splendor through the moth-eaten holes upon the finger and the white tombstone! All the day and all the night!

Was it a dream, Captain Brand? No! A frightful reality! Don't you feel a fresh thorn at every slow pulse of the heart they are aiming at? And don't you hear those dread croakings of gulls and cormorants, flapping in the air, who have left their prey on the reef to join their vultures in their feast on the shore? You may always catch the grating sounds of the rasping jaws of the sharks, as they crowd into the inlet, and rest their cold noses on the shelly cove where you stept!

Flesh and blood, and pinions and beaks can endure it no longer! A cloud of carnivorous birds swoop down at last. snap the black pall in their talons and bills, and fly, fighting and screaming away with it. Another cloud, darker than the rest, lights upon the body, and while the needle points pierce the palpitating heart, and the breath flutters on the still, clenched lips and nostrils, the eyes are picked out, and the flesh is torn piecemeal, hide strands and all, till nothing is left but a hideous white skeleton, with the long, bony finger pointing to the letter L.

THE END OF "CAPTAIN BRAND."

Sprats Whitebait, Sardines.

Cornhill Magazine: Nothing is more common than to hear it asserted that sprats are only immature herring. This is a complete mistake. Believe it not. Sprats are a very distinct species of the herring genus, and they never grow much bigger than when they appear, *broches*, at table. The largest adult sprat measures only six inches, while full-grown herrsng may attain as much as fifteen. Moreover, herring have teeth on the palate, always wanting in sprats, by which means the species may be readily distinguished at all ages. When in doubt, therefore, do not play trumps, but examine the palate. On the other hand, whitebait, long supposed to be a distinct species, has now been proved by Dr. Gunther, the greatest of ichthyologists, to consist chiefly of the fry or young of herring. To complete our discomfiture, the same eminent authority has also shown that the pilchard and the sardine, which we thought so unlike, are one and the same fish, called by different names according as he is caught off the Cornish coast or in Breton, Portuguese, or Mediterranean waters. Such aliases are by no means uncommon among his class. To say the plain truth, fish are the most variable and ill-defined of animals; they differ so much in different habitats, so many hybrids occur between them, and varieties merge so readily by imperceptible stages into one another that only an expert can decide in doubtful cases, and every expert carefully reverses the last man's opinion. Let us at least be thankful that whitebait by any other name would eat as nice; that science has not a single whisper to breathe against their connection with lemon, and that whether they are really the young of *Clupea harengus* or not, the supply at Billingsgate shows no symptom of falling short of the demand.

Escaping Sheol.

Nineteenth Century: According to the Talmudic idea certain persons are mentioned who will escape hell or have their torment therein lightened. Whoever articulated every letter while reading the Shema (Deut. vi., 4-9) will have hell cooled for him. Three kinds will never see the face of hell—those who are ground down by poverty, those who suffer from bowel sickness, and those who lie at the mercy of creditors. To those three some rabbis whose experience of matrimony was perhaps unfortunate, add those who have a shrew to wife. Charity to the poor, by feeding them and otherwise, opens the door of escape from hell. Whoever shears a portion of his goods for the poor, and is charitable, is released from the judgment of hell. A passage in Gittin likens the charitable and the uncharitable to two ewes passing through a river to water: The ewe which is shorn reaches the opposite bank in safety, but the ewe which remains unshorn is drowned. It is also said, Prov. x., ii., and Prov. xi., iv., charity (A. V., "righteousness,") "delivereth from death." This is sometimes recited at the present day at a burial by the keeper of the ground or other person, when money is commonly given for the use of the poor.

A Good Voice.

One afternoon Ethel attended a matinee where there was much fine music. On the way home she heard her mother remark to another lady that one of the singers, a noted tenor, sang unusually well. "Yes," said the lady, "he went up to high C without making any fuss about it."

Ethel often heard music talked about at home, so that she knew that "high C" meant one of the upper notes on the musical scale, within the compass of the human voice, but so high that some singers could not reach it. Therefore she asked no questions.

A few weeks afterward Ethel went into the country for a visit. On the morning after her arrival at the farm she got into the chicken yard, where she caused much commotion among the fowls. The hens cackled and the roosters screeched, while she chased them hither and thither to her heart's content, thinking it fine fun.

"Oh, I've had a lovely time playing tag with the chickens!" she told her mother afterward, and she added: "I 'most know that gray rooster went up to high C, but he made a dreadful fuss about it."—[Youth's Companion.

A Gentle Boy.

"Be gentle with little Gracie, Charlie," said his mother as she tucked up the little girl in her carriage, all ready for a ride. "Be a gentle boy."

"Oh, mother, boys are never gentle," answered Charlie. "I don't want to be called a gentle boy."

"Yet a few years from this time, if you should not be called a gentleman, you would feel very badly," answered his mother. "And you cannot be a gentleman unless you are a gentle boy first; kind and considerate to all around you, gentle to the weak, and courteous to those whom you meet every day. You are forming your character now, my boy, and it will be too late for you to change when you are grown up. You will want to be considered a gentleman then, so try to be a gentle boy now. There is nothing unmanly in being gentle and courteous. Now, think about this while you are giving Gracie her ride, and don't think it unmanly to be gentle with your little sister."

I hope that all little boys who read this paper will remember that gentlemen are made of gentle boys.

A Sardonic Smile.

It is an easy thing to laugh when there is something to laugh at. But when nothing funny has happened, laughing to order is a very different matter. The other day a certain German gentleman urged an amateur to photograph his two children when they were laughing. On a certain afternoon the amateur came with his camera, but on hunting up the children it was discovered that, while the little girl was quite willing to smile, the boy was in a very bad humor. In fact, the boy had just been punished by his father, and when he was asked to laugh never felt less humorous in his life. But the camera was there and the father was set upon having the performance proceed. He repeatedly urged the boy, whose mouth did not get beyond a slight twitching at the corners. Then, becoming exasperated, the father shook his finger and exclaimed "You laugh now, or I vip you again!" And under this awful persuasion the boy made a heroic effort.—[St. Nicholas.

WHAT CURES?

Editorial Difference of Opinion on an Important Subject.

What is the force that ousts disease; and which is the most convenient apparatus for applying it? How far is the regular physician useful to us because we believe in him, and how far are his pills and powders and tonics only the material representatives of his personal influence on our health?

The regular doctors cure; the homœopathic doctors cure; the Hahnemannites cure; and so do the faith cures and mind cures, and the so-called Christian scientists, and the four-dollar-and-a-half advertising itinerants, and the patent medicine men. They all hit, and they all miss, and the great difference—one great difference—in the result is that when the regnlar doctors lose a patient no one grumbles, and when the irregular doctors lose one the community stands on end and howls.—Rochester Union and Advertiser.

Nature cures, but nature can be aided, hindered or defeated in the curative porcess. And the Commercial's contention is that it is the part of rational beings to seek and trust the advice of men of good character who have studied the human system and learned, as far as modern science lights the way, how far they can best avoid obstructing her.—Buffalo Commercial.

It is not our purpose to consider the evils that result from employing the unscrupulous, the ignorant, charlatans and quacks to prescribe for the maladies that afflict the human family. We simply declare that the physician who knows something is better than the physician who knows nothing, or very little indeed about the structure and the conditions of the human system. Of course "he does not know it all." —Rochester Morning Herald.

I have used Warner's Safe Cure and but for its timely use would have been, I verily believe, in my grave from what the doctors termed Bright's Disease.—D. F. Shriner, senior Editor Scioto Gazette, Chillicothe, Ohio, in a letter dated June 30, 1890.

Reminded of Johnny's Watch.

Mr. Hankinson (waiting for Miss Irene)—"That's a pretty little watch you carry, Johnny."

Johnny (temporarily entertaining Mr. Hankinson)—"Yes, Irene says she always thinks of you when she sees it."

(Highly pleased)—"Did she say that, Johnny?"

"Yep. That's what she said."

"Its—its—a—h'm!—a good, reliable kind of watch, isn't it, Johnny?"

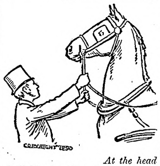
"Nope. It doesn't go."

(Mr. Hankinson puts Johnny down, and thinks and thinks.)

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

In Washington Street Cars.

It is very odd to see the white men in a car eagerly scan the face of a lady who enters, and who is unable to find a seat. If she is at all dark the chances are a seat will not be readily forthcoming. The men are staring at her, and as soon as they have concluded she has no African blood in her veins there will be more seats than she has need of. But if the verdict happens to be the other way she will not get a seat through the courtesy of her fellow passengers.



At the head of all blood-purifiers is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. But it's different from all of them. Whatever is claimed for this, it's *guaranteed* to do. The money is refunded in every case where it fails to benefit or cure. It's because it *is* different that it can be sold so. All diseases originating from a torpid liver or impure blood yield to it. It cleanses and purifies the system, freeing it from all manner of blood-poisons, no matter from what cause they have arisen. For Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Scrofula, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Erysipelas, or any blood taint or disorder, it is an unequaled remedy. Nothing else can take its place.

"Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol to inebriate and no syrup or sugar to derange digestion.

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A bedstead owned and used by Oliver Cromwell for many years, has been sold in London for £50.

For a stengthening medicine take Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

Floated, but Died.

The story of a fat man who fell overboard in New York harbor and floated around for an hour or two until he was mistaken for a whale and towed to shore unhurt has set the old watermen and wharfmen all agog with reminiscent talk. They tell peculiar tales of happenings to fat men which have occurred under their eye, and in which they took a part.

John McClain, the veteran watchman on the Thomas Clyde pier, above Chestnut, told a number of incidents concerning the floating tendencies of fat men.

During the war Mr. McClain was a night watchman on the piers at Washington avenue. One dark night a government receiving vessel came up the river, and when it neared the Washington pier two sailors jumped overboard to make their escape. One was a gigantic fellow and the other a man of medium size.

Before jumping overboard the fat man fastened $200 in double gold eagles in a leather belt which was strapped around his waist. He could not swim a stroke. When he touched the water he floundered around, but did not sink. Shortly afterward a tremendous swell carried him under the pier, where he was knocked senseless by the piling. When the body was found, several hours afterward, it was not at the bottom of the stream, but plump against the planks of the pier, with the head above the water. The man never sank, but was drowned while insensible. Superstitious sailors concluded that it was the gold that kept him on the top of the river.—*Philadelphia Record.*

A BOSTON importer who took too much stock in the statements of the newspapers that he read spent a neat sum in cable tolls in order to get a large consignment of needles over before the McKinley bill went into effect, and then discovered that they had been placed on the free list.

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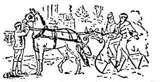

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SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

THE DEVIL TO PAY.

The King was puzzled, for his treasury was empty, and he knew not how to fill it. While he pondered this mighty question of state, the devil came to him, not in a dream, but in sober earnest. And the devil, as is his habit, went at once to business.

"You are in trouble, sir," said he to the King; "shall I help you out of it?"

"No, thank you," replied the King, "you charge too much for your help. I do not forget that my father is still working out a debt to you which was beyond all proportion to your service."

"Yes," said the devil. "I did charge the old man about all the traffic would bear; but I have tried to be considerate, and although he is still working out the debt, let me assure you that his position is the most comfortable, in winter, in all my dominions. But that is beside the question. Your treasury is empty, and I can fill it. I will make no conditions. You may command me freely. What say you?"

"And has the devil turned saint?" the King inquired.

"Not by a long shot. I shall get my pay; though not from you, from your subjects."

"My subjects be ——."

"Stop!" interrupted the devil, "that sentiment is not original with you. It is the motto of my kingdom, and I won't permit it to be appropriated with impunity. Come, what do you say; shall I tell you how to fill your treasury?"

"Yes," the King whispered.

"Then, listen. All your subjects have plenty, have they not?"

"They have. There is not a poor man in my kingdom, except myself."

"How do they get it?"

"They work for it."

"Why do you allow them to work?"

"It is the command of God ——"

"Silence!" the devil screamed, his face purple with rage and his tail lashing the floor of the palace till the air was laden with sparks.

"Well, then," gasped the frightened king, "they would starve if I stopped them, and what good would that do me?"

"It would do you no good if they starved," the devil answered, as he gathered his tail under his left arm and opened the window to let out the stifling fumes. "But it would do you some good to charge them for working, wouldn't it? They would pay rather than starve, eh?"

"Good idea!" exclaimed the king.

"I thought so," said the devil. "Now, suppose you issue a proclamation that no one may work without a royal charter."

"Yes," the king interrupted, impatiently.

"And then suppose you sell charters to one man to work in a certain territory and to another man to work in another territory, and so on."

"Yes."

"And suppose you allow the owners of these charters to farm out the privileges under them."

"Yes."

"And suppose you issue no charters at all for some of the best territory; don't you see that you will get a lot of ready money from the sale of charters and have a permanent income from the territory reserved, and be favored with a wealthy leisure class in whose society you may enjoy yourself?

"Capital!" exclaimed the King, but before the word was out of his mouth the devil had vanished.

The King lost no time. Having issued his proclamation forbidding his beloved subjects to weary themselves with work, he sent for his attorney-general and ordered that functionary, on the basis of a contingent fee, to draft a form of charter. It read in substance like this: Be it known that his pious and gracious majesty, Impecunious X, having from love of his faithful subjects forbidden them to work without his command, does now, by these presents, confer upon his well-beloved Bylighote, lord of Towmaytokahn hill, his heirs and assigns forever, full power and authority to permit the good people of all that territory known as Quad, and bounded, etc., etc., etc., to work or not to work, as to him may seem best, and on such terms as to him may seem just. Signed, sealed, etc., etc., etc.

The proclamation caused an uproar among the people, for the seeding season was just opening; but when Lord Bylighote appeared with his charter in Quad, quiet was restored and terms were made. "I will give so much a year to be allowed to work," said one, and "I will give so much," said another. And in this way it went, until Lord Bylighote had arranged with all the people in his territory. And while Lord Bylighote was adjusting things in Quad, Lord This and Lord That and Lord Tother were doing the same in Quam and Quim and Qurl. And so it was that the King's treasury was full from the sale of charters, and the Lords, instead of working as they used to do, lived on what the people paid them for the privilege of being allowed to work, while the Attorney General's contingent fee was big enough to make a shyster respectable. And between them the King, the Lords and the Attorney General enjoyed their leisure amazingly.

But as the King's subjects increased a great many could not buy the right to work and had to hire themselves to those who could, and many of these could not find men to hire them, and many more found it easier to follow the example of the Kings and lords and live on plunder than either to buy the right to work or to hire themselves out. And it came about that there were paupers in the kingdom, which was something novel, since the King had theretofore been the only pauper; and there were criminals there, which was also novel, for when nobody had to pay to be allowed to work, and everybody got rich by working, no one ever thought of being a criminal.

And so things went on for many and many a year. The King was lazy and happy, for he had nothing to do and plenty to eat. The lords were lazy and happy for the same reason. The people, though, were far from being lazy and happy; the beggars were lazy, but they went hungry; the criminals were neither lazy nor happy, and the people who worked had no time to be lazy, and after paying the lords for the right to work had little left on which to be happy.

In the course of time the king died and the lords died but the charters lived and new kings and new lords profited by them.

At last the people got so restless and made such grim threats that the lords were frightened, and when a rebellion was imminent the lords were on the point of burning up their charters. But this did not meet the views of the devil, and he put it into the heads of the people who were paying for the right to work to buy the right of their lords for a lump sum. Of course the lords were glad to compromise in this way, and it came about that each man who worked in a certain place bought the right of his lord to work there forever, him and his children after him, and to sell the right to others. It took a good many years to complete this change but when it was done the devil rubbed his hands and switched his tail gently, now this way and now that, saying: "Surely the devil will be to pay!"

And it was so.

Some of the purchasers from the lords found that where they had the right to work they could make a good deal with only a little effort, and others found that where they had the right to work they could only make a little with great effort; and thus it happened that the first and those who bought of them grew rich and the others remained poor. And those that grew rich did just what the lords had done before them; they sold permission to work to the poor who had no charters, and this proved so profitable that they were able themselves to obey the old proclamation against working and yet to live in great comfort. Like the lords from whom they had bought, they were lazy and happy.

But the people were constantly begging to be allowed to work, and the more they begged the less attention was paid to them. And when they did get a chance to work they were not allowed to receive, no matter where they worked or how much they made, any more than the people who had charters to work in the very poorest places in the kingdom. And that was little enough, as every body knew.

Withal the people increased and multiplied, and to help them out of their trouble they invented great machines, which did marvelous work; but neither the people nor the machines could work without permission of a charter owner, and the more the people worked and the more marvelous their machines the more the charter owners charged them for the right to work, until even the machines fell into the hands of a few, and the people could not make new ones, because charters to work had become so valuable that except in the very poorest places only the few were able to buy the right to work, and the poor were trying to hire themselves out. And so it appeared that, happen what might to make work easier and more fruitful, the charter owners got all the benefit.

In these days a prophet arose who told the people that the charter owners had no right to forbid them to work nor any right to make them pay for working. But the charter owners railed at the prophet as a devil (the devil having put it into their heads to do so), saying, "Have we not bought and paid for these charters?"

And then arose a priest who, seeing how the people were oppressed and robbed by the charters, denounced the charters and demanded that they be abolished; but the devil ordered the priest to be put down, and he was put down.

And yet every one marveled that there were so many poor and that the poor increased. But the priests taught that it was not marvelous, for God willed it, whereat the devil again rubbed his hands together and gently switched his tail, now this way, now that, saying to himself, "It won't be long now until the devil is to pay!"

And he was right.

Pretty soon everything was in readiness, and from advising King, and lord and charter owner the devil turned to advising the poor.

"See how the rich revel in the wealth you have created!" he said to them "Why do you not burn and murder and pillage? Is there no manhood in you? Are you slaves?"

But at first the people protested that they were opposed to murder and pillage, and asked why they should not abolish the charters, as the prophet and priest advised, which would need neither murder nor pillage.

"Away with your prophet and your priest!" shouted the devil. "They are in league with the rich. Make no halfway measures! Let there be no compromise! Lay waste! Lay waste! See, I will set you an example," and with that the devil touched the tip of his tail to the palace of a charter owner and instantly it was ablaze; and then the devil's scheme, so patiently planned, culminated. Like rats from their holes rushed a million debased and desperate men. Half famished and all in rags, aiming at nothing and caring for nothing, spurred on by revenge, hitting right and left, burning, killing, plundering, they laid waste the land.

The devil was indeed to pay!

LEWIS FREELAND.

The True Doctrine.

By "land"—as used by Henry George and political economists generally—is meant unimproved land, the unimproved resources of nature which were created by no man, but which are of right the common heritage of the race. This is the "land" in which Henry George, Herbert Spencer, and others deny the right of private property. The value to land which is added by labor is of right the private property of him who creates it, and of this right Henry George is one of the strongest defenders—and this improved value created by labor he would exempt from taxation wholly, putting the whole burden on the unimproved or ground rent values. In other words, he who holds a special privilege in the resources of nature, should pay in taxes to the government, as the trustees of the community, a fair price for this special privilege.—Grand Rapids, Mich., Workman.

Forced To Drop 100 Feet,

What might have resulted in a serious accident accurred to some workmen engaged in building the extension to the Smithfield street bridge. While the James G. Blaine was passing under the bridge, on her way up, her smokestacks came in contact with a platform which swung from the bottom of the bridge. Capt. Cock saw that the boat must strike the platform, and called to the pilot to sound the whistle. The men realized their dangerous position, and got off the platform and caught hold of an old iron bar which runs from pier to pier not a moment too soon, as the smokestack of the Blaine struck the obstuction as the last man stepped off the platform. One of the steamer's stacks was broken in two by the force of the collision, and the swinging platform snapped from its fastenings and fell to the water.

The four men remained hanging by their hands, their only means of rescue being to let go of the stringer and drop to the water below, nearly 100 feet. Several men were attracted and pushed out skiffs to rescue them.

Finally one of the four was compelled to relinquish his hold through exhaustion, falling into the water. He disappeared beneath the water, arose again and tried to swim to the skiff, but before reaching it the little strength which he retained gave out and he sank. He arose for the second time, and the occupants of the skiff succeeded in catching hold of him and pulling him into the boat.

The poor fellow became unconscious, but the rescuers could not give their attention to him, as the other three workmen were still hanging to the iron bar. All three held on for dear life for fully ten minutes, when they could no longer retain their grasp, and one by one they fell to the water and were rescued by the men in the skiff, who were by this time re-enforced by another boat from the shore. The first man who fell soon recovered, and was taken ashore where all four received medical attention on the Brownsville wharfboat. After resting awhile they were sufficiently strong to resume work again.

During the excitement a large crowd gathered on the shore and shouted at the men to do different things, which badly disconcerted them, and if they could have held to their positions a few moments longer they would have been rescued without getting a ducking. The workmen would not give their names, but say it is their own fault, as they should not have blocked the channel with the ladder.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Kilgore's Jump.

Congressman Kilgore, of Texas, tells this story about himself: "During the war, while on furlough, I once pulled up at a cabin in Louisana. There was no one there but a woman. I had $1 in my pocket which I offered to pay her for a chicken which was smoking on the table. She refused to sell, but was willing to wager the chicken against the dollar that she could beat me jumping, I to make the first jump, starting from the doorstep. I took a survey of the very short woman. I was a long-legged cuss, and I put the dollar on the table by the chicken. I then took a position on the doorstep, swung my hands to and fro, pluming for my flight through the air. Then I lit out. By the time I hit the ground and turned to see the woman follow, she had shut the door and fastened it on the inside. The only thing I could see was the muzzle of a double-barreled shot gun."

Stonewall Jackson's Death,

Historians always stop to describe the dying of Wolfe and Montcalm, the two opposing commanders in the battle of Quebec. But their deaths were simply heroic compared with the christian death of Stonewall Jackson.

About 1:30 on the day of his death he was told that he had about two hours to live, and he answered feebly but firmly: "Very good; it is all right."

A few moments before he died he cried out in his delirium: "Order A. P. Hill to prepare for action. Pass the infantry to the front rapidly. Tell Major Hawks —" then stopped, leaving the sentence unfinished.

Presently a smile of ineffable sweetness spread itself over his pale face and then he said quietly and with an expression of relief: "Let us cross over the river and rest under the shade of the trees." And then, without pain or the least struggle, his spirit passed.—Philadelphia Press.

Indiana School Rules.

The following is said to be a literal copy of the rules posted on a schoolhouse door up in the Big Bend country: "Each pupil is required to make a bow on entering the School House of morning, also on leaving of the School Room of evening. There shall be no profain language used in School nor on the play ground nor shall there be no pinsticking, pinchin, scratchin, or no taggin, nor no uneasy Whisperin in School. No pupil shall leve the School house without permission of the Teacher. No uneasy moven from seat to seat. No fitin on the road from nor to School nor no Nick-namin. Every pupil over eight years shall be subjec to these rules, and the teacher is to make allowense for all pupils under eight, and enforse the rules accorden. If any scholar brakes these rules tha shall be punished by switchen."

A Station-Master Astonished.

An amusing incident lately occured on a Southern railroad in England in connection with the Duke of Norfolk and the Marquis of Bute. The Duke and the Marquis were fellow travelers, and when the train stopped at—Station a companion joined them in the person of the station-master himself, who was going for a aunt some twenty miles further up the line. The Duke and station-master, who were both diminutive men and therefore fond of talk, soon got into conversation, while the Marquis—a tall, robust man—was inclined to be reticent, until he found his friend the Duke up to his ears in conversation, when he himself joined, addressing most of his conversation to the stranger.

At length the train arrived at B——, and the Marquis bid a hearty farewell to the Duke, and, with a kindly adieu and a shake of the hand from the stranger, the Marquis quitted the carriage, while his dispatch-box and wraps were secured, to the surprise of the station-master, by a tall, powerful footman, and the train soon glided again out of the station. Silence was not, however, long maintained, the station-master breaking out with the question; "I wonder who that swell was?" "That," replied his companion, "was the Marquis of Bute." The answer seemed to dumbfound the station-master for a time, but presently he exclaimed: "So that were a Marquis, was he? Well, now, I do think it kind of him to talk to two such snobby little chaps as us, don't you?" The Duke nodded his assent, and had a good laugh. When the train drew up again his Grace affably bid his companion "Good-bye," and on alighting on the platform, was received with the greatest deference by a number of Jesuit priests, this incident again setting the station-master the task of inquiry, who inquisitively asked a brother official, "Who that little bloke was?" "That," replied the guard, "Is the Duke of Norfolk." The station-master, after this, declared he would never travel first-class again as long as he lived.

They Weren't His Mules.

I was in the smoking-car of a train on the Louisville & Nashville road running from Decatur to Montgomery, Ala. Just as the train started a man came bouncing in, breathing hard and evidently pretty well tired out. After sitting down for a couple of minutes he rose and came over to me. We were alone in the car.

"Stranger," he said, as he sat down in half of the seat. "I am dead-broke and want you to pay my fare to Guntersville."

"Very well; here's the change, and you can hand it to the conductor."

"Thanks. I see you have an overcoat lying on the seat. Would you have any objection to my slipping it on for five minutes?"

"None at all."

"You are very, very kind. Suppose we exchange hats for a minute?"

"Certainly."

"Now lend me your glasses and that book."

"Here they are."

He had just got settled when the conductor came in. The stranger said: "Guntersville" and handed out the fare, and the official received it and passed out. The man hadn't another word to say until the whistle blew for his station. Then he got out of the overcoat, handed over the other effects, and shook hands and said:

"I can't tell how much I thank you. They weren't two minutes behind me."

"You were fleeing, eh?"

"I ran two miles."

"And the—the cause?"

"Couldn't prove my ownership to a $250 mule team. Good-by, old chap. If you ever go into mules and get brought up short send for me."—Detroit Free Press.

He Found the Bishop.

That others besides boys and girls sometimes make mistakes as to the things they can or cannot do is shown by an anecdote told of happening to a young man who thought he would like to work with the late Bishop Patterson in the islands of the Pacific. The story as told in the New York World, runs as follows:

Mr. A., came from England to be ordained by Bishop Patterson when the headquarters of the mission was at Kohimarama, a few miles from Auckland, on the coast of the land-locked harbor. Soon after his arrival in Auckland he hired a boat to take him to the mission station, there, to his surprise, he found no wharf, no imposing row of buildings, no pier, and he had to wait in the boat until someone could be got to carry him ashore through the water. In response to his shouts a man in a flannel shirt and trousers waded out at last from the shore and "gave a back" to the newcomer, landing him dry on the beach. In answer to inquiries for the bishop's palace, a small building close by was pointed out, and to a further question of "Where is the bishop?" the man in tucked-up pants said, "I am the bishop!"

IN cutting a big cypress tree near Astor, Fla., a living alligator seven feet long was found therein. As the opening in the tree was not half large enough for the 'gator to get through, the presumption is that it crawled in when quite young and lived on other animals and reptiles that sought refuge there.

The Russian government has exiled to Siberia Fathers Dnochovski and Jendrzowski for spreading the Catholic faith.

"Merrily, merrily, shall I live now," the little girl said, "for I'm not to be kept in because of that horrid neuralgia. My mamma has bought a bottle of Salvation Oil from the druggist and it cost only 25 cents a bottle."

New Jersey has a Baptist minister who claims to have baptized more people than any other man in his church. The community in which he resides has been grieved over his stubborn cough that has interfered with his pastoral duties. A physician recommended Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and consequently there will be baptism in his church next Sunday,

Venezuela asks the good offices and mediation of the United States in settling its boundary dispute with Great Britain.

Left Destitute!

Not of worldly goods, but of all earthly comfort, is the poor wretch tormented by malaria. The fell scourge is, however, shorn of its thong in advance by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, its only sure preventive and remedy. Dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, rheumatism, nervousness and kidney complaints are also among the bodily afflictions which this beneficent medicine overcomes with certainty. Use it systematically.

Filemaker, at the American Horse show in Chicago, beat the world's record for high jumping. He cleared the hurdle at 7 feet, 1½ inches.

SYRUP OF FIGS,

Produced from the laxative and nutritious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, acts gently, on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

The first session of the fifth annual convention of the Christian workers in the United States and Canada has opened in Boston with a large attendance.

Do your clothes last as they used to? If not, you must be using a soap or washing powder that rots them. Try the good old-fasioned Dobbins' Electric Soap, perfectly pure to-day as in 1865.

Elaborate preparatins are being made in Italy to celebrate the attainment of his majority by the Prince of Naples, heir to the throne, which accurs on the 11th inst.

DR. FRANK POWELL, (White Beaver) will open an office in St. Paul, next Jan. Diseases of women exclusively.

Mr. Gladstone having been tendered a nomination for the office of lord rector of the University of Aberdeen, has felt compelled to decline the honor owing to advancing age.

A WONDERFUL PAPER,

When you were reading the large Prospectus of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, published last week in our columns, did you stop to consider what a wealth of talent was engaged in producing this remarkable paper? Its success is phenomenal, and it is read in 450,000 families because it is the best of its kind. Now is the time to send your subscription. $1.75 sent at once will secure you the rest of this year free, including all the Holiday Numbers. THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston.

Since the outbreak of cholera in Japan, there have been 38,000 cases and 25,000 deaths. The epidemic has almost subsided.

The Japanese budget for the ensuing year, places the revenue at $80,000,000, and expenditures at about the same amount.

Catarrh in the Head

Originates in scrofulous taint in the blood. Hence the proper method by which to cure catarrh, is to purify the blood. Its many disagreeable symptoms, and the danger of developing into bronchitis or that terribly fatal disease, consumption. are entirely removed by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which cures catarrh by purifying the blood; it also tones up the system and greatly improves the general health. Try the "peculiar medicine."

"For 25 years I have been troubled with catarrh in the head, indigestion, and general debility. I never had faith in such medicines, but concluded to try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It did me so much good that I continued its use till I have taken five bottles. My health has greatly improved, and I feel like a different woman." MRS. J. B. ADAMS, 8 Richmond St., Newark, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

A Planters Experience.

"My plantation is in a malarial district, where fever and ague prevailed, I employ 150 hands; frequently half of them were sick. I was nearly discouraged when I began the use of

Tutt's Pills

The result was marvellous. My men became strong and hearty, and I have had no furthur trouble. With these pills, I would not fear to live in any swamp." E. RIVAL, Bayou Sara, La.

Sold Everywhere.

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SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.

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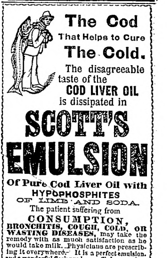

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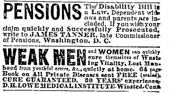

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FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box:

One two ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline. 10cts.
One two ounce bottle Vaseline Pomade, 15 "
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Or for stamps any single article at the price.

If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take VASELINE put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggists at ten cents.

Chesebrough M'f'g Co., 24 State St, New York.

Ely's Cream Balm Cures COLD IN HEAD RELIEVES INSTANTLY.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

"He had small skill o' horse flesh who bought a goose to ride on." Don't take ordinary soaps for house cleaning. THE PROPER THING is SAPOLIO

Try a cake of it, and be convinced.

Common Soap fails to accomplish satisfactory results in scouring and cleaning, and necessitates a great outlay of time and labor, which more than balances any saving in cost. Practical people will find SAPOLIO the best and cheapest soap for house-cleaning and scouring.

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PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

[illegible]

Official Paper of the City

[illegible] Editor and Prop.

Johnny's Ruse.

Johnny Bennett is only 4 years old, but he already believes that what man has done man can do. Not long ago, when his mother was ill, he saw the hall servant admitting a gentleman whom he had never seen before. "But, Mary," he exclaimed, "mamma can't see any one!" The stranger was already half way up the stairs. "I'm the doctor," he remarked, without turning his head.

A few days afterward Johnny and several of his small friends were playing out of doors, when Johnny said, "Let's go and see Lucy Fielding."

"Lucy has the measles. She can't have any visitors. They wouldn't let us in," was the answering chorus.

There was a moment's silence; then Johnny went to the door of the Fielding house, disregarding the remonstrances of the small procession which followed him. Evidently a plan of action had occurred to him. He rang the bell.

"Miss Lucy is ill. You can't"—— began Bella, the servant who opened the door.

But a small figure darted by her and began to climb the stairs, remarking impressively, "I'm the doctor."

Whether or not Bella doubted this statement, she was too much overcome to interfere with Johnny's triumphal progress, and had only just enough presence of mind to shut the door on "the doctor's" friends, who seemed disposed to follow him.—Youth's Companion.

Rest Restores Health.

Weariness is generally a physiological "ebb tide" which time and patience will convert into a flow. It is never well to spur a worn out horse, except in the direst straits. If he mends his pace in obedience to the stimulus every step is a drop drawn from his life blood.

Idleness is not one of the faults of the present age; weariness is one of its commonest experiences. The checks that many a man draws on his physiological resources are innumerable, and as the resources are strictly limited, like any other ordinary banking account, it is very easy to bring about a balance on the wrong side.

One day's holiday in the week and one or two months in the year for those who work exceptionally hard usually bring the credit balance to a highly favorable condition, and thus with care and management physiological solvency is secured and maintained. But a physiological fortune is as good a thing, or even a better thing than a money friend.

Stored resources well invested keep the mind easy and the body youthful. If, however, a man have not these, but only enough of strength to go on steadily from day to day he should watch carefully against excessive weariness. A feeling of prostration is the dark thunder cloud that portends a change in the atmosphere.—Hospital.

A Colony for Idiots.

An agricultural colony for idiots has been established near Kharkov, Russia, on a piece of land of about one hundred acres, which the citizens' council of that government has bought for the purpose from the Countess Shoovalova. Two large pavilions have been built for the accommodation of forty-five men and thirty-five women. Seventy-two patients have already been received there. The land is laid out in gardens, orchards and fields for sowing grain, and the patients will be trained to cultivate them.

The outside appearance of the place is that of a wealthy farm, and the pavilions are fitted out with all that is required for the care and comfort of the patients. Besides agricultural work they will be trained to take care of cattle and fowls and to light manual work, such as spinning and weaving of baskets in the winter time. A staff of three physicians and men and women superintendents have been engaged to take care of the institution.—Chicago Herald.

An Electric Hand Lamp.

A fireman's electric hand lamp is being introduced in England. The battery and lamp are contained in a copper case, similar to a fireman's ordinary lamp, and fitted with a handle for convenience in carrying. Very powerful parabolic reflection is provided, and the lamp, which has a duration of from two to three hours, after which it can easily be recharged, forms an important adjunct to the outfit of a fire brigade. The lamp is also suitable for use in mines, gas works, gunpowder and chemical factories. The advantages claimed for it are portability, facility in charging, capability of resting the battery when the light is not required and extreme safety.—New York Telegram.

The Wheelbarrow Is Ancient.

At present the wheelbarrow is known to be at least 600 years old, and not two centuries, as was at one time supposed. The next step is to show that William the Conqueror carried wheelbarrows with him when he moved his quarters across the channel from Normandy to England in the Eleventh century.—Exchange.

Cure for Bachelors' Eccentricities.

Eccentric bachelors, if you want to be cured of your oddities and become polished Christians, marry! You, sir, with the slouching gait, the pocketed hands, the ill-tailored frame, just pair off with a neat, smart little damsel who has an eye for the picturesque, and before the honeymoon is over she will so transfigure you that you will scarcely know yourself in the looking glass.

"Beauty and the Beast" is no fable. Many a "monster" has been transformed into a gentleman by the necromantic influence of a pretty woman. You, Sir Nimrod, whose talk is of double barrels and setters, of deer shooting on the Adirondacks or moose hunting in the Canada wilds, do you wish to be civilized and socialized? Doubtless you do. Then marry a true gentlewoman, and she will soon make you as gentle and gallant a cavalier as ever shawled a lady at ball or opera. Even the miser may be won from his golden pagod by a generous wife, though it must be confessed that of all eccentricities the greed of riches is the most difficult to eradicate.

The fact is that every eccentric bachelor is like a helmless ship that has yawed more or less out of her proper course. A good wife's advice is the tiller that he needs to bring his head round and steer him safely and happily over the sea of life.—New York Ledger.

ROYAL BACK NUMBERS.

THE KINGS UNCROWNED UNKNOWN AND UNHONORED.

Retired Gentlemen and Genteel Deadbeats All Claiming Thrones—A King Who Is a Waiter—Genuine Blue Blood in Hard Luck—An American King.

A full list of royal and imperial pretenders would include all sorts of people in all sorts of society, from the retired and wealthy nobleman, such as the Comte de Paris, to Orelie, the self styled king of Araucania, who is a sort of genteel deadbeat, and Francesco, the titular king of Armenia, whose royal predecessor was a waiter in Milan, who himself pursues the same honest, if not kingly, occupation in a restaurant at Versailles. As a rule nearly every king nowadays outside of the darkest part of the Dark Continent has a snug sum to his credit in English or American securities, so that in the event of being put out of a job he may have the wherewithal to keep the wolf of poverty from the door.

The Comte de Paris, Bourbon pretender to the throne of France, and now an exile, is worth about two millions of dollars. The bulk of his fortune is in British consols, and he also draws interest on United States bonds.

Prince Jerome Napoleon, the leading representative of the imperial house of Bonaparte, lives in luxurious exile at Prangins, Switzerland. He has a splendid residence there, and owns among his treasures various relics of the Bonaparte family, including an Egyptian saber which the great Napoleon carried in the first of his Italian campaigns. Prince Napoleon is wealthy and ambitious. The Bonapartes as a rule are not in good financial circumstances, and the purse of Prince Jerome is taxed to keep his friends and relatives from need.

REAL PRETENDERS.

The ex-queen of Spain, Isabella, takes life comfortably, even luxuriously, residing in fashionable style in Paris, with occasional trips to Nice and Boulogne.

Italy has a host of pretenders deprived of their toy crowns by the union of the Italian peninsula. Of these the house of Tuscany is the most fortunate, as Austria takes care of them, and the Archduke Francis Salvator has recently married the flower of the imperial family, the Archduchess Valerie. The heir of Bomba's crown of Naples is a quiet, harmless young man, strictly devoted to religion, and without any apparent design upon his ancestral dominions. Indeed the deposed Italian princes generally acquiesce in their fate, as hopeless of any change. All, without exception, are fairly well provided for.

Dom Pedro, the deposed emperor of the Brazils, is the most unhappy of ex-rulers. The death of his wife was a terrible blow to him, and he hungers to be permitted to go back to Brazil to die. As he has never formally renounced his claim to the crown he can fairly be called a pretender. Dom Pedro is far from wealthy. While in circumstances that should dictate close economy, he is so tender hearted that he hesitates to dismiss the retinue that is eating up his substance, and consequently he grows poorer every day. It would not be surprising should the old gentleman be compelled to accept the generosity of republican Brazil.

AN AMERICAN KING.

Few have heard of that other and rather amusing American pretender, resident in Paris, Orelie I, king of the Araucanians. Orelie is a Frenchman, a cheap lawyer, with a taste for adventure. His travels brought him to Chili, in South America. There he made his way by accident or design to a remote section of the republic, where the Araucanian Indians have for ages maintained their independence. He lived among these Indians and won their good will to such a degree that the chieftains elected him king of Araucania, and he was formally crowned with that title. As king Orelie led the Araucanians in forays, more or less successful, against their Chilian neighbors.

When he got tired of the masquerade, which involved some peril, as the Chilians followed the new king up sharply, he started for the coast, reaching it by the way of Peru, and returned to Paris. Here he still calls himself king of Araucania, and he has instituted two or three orders of nobility, which he confers for a consideration. The validity of these orders and his right to bestow them came up not long ago before a Paris tribunal, the point at issue really being whether Orelie was a king or a swindler.

The court decided that, inasmuch as he had been accepted as king by a community which exercised independent rights and which would probably be willing to recognize him again if he could get there, he was justified in using the royal prerogative of conferring orders of nobility. Since this decision the king's business has flourished more than ever, and his decorations go off like buckwheat cakes and maple sirup.

A KING AS WAITER.

The king of Araucania is a good deal more fortunate than poor Francesco of Armenia, to whom I have before alluded. His full name and title is Francesco, king of Armenia, prince of Jerusalem, and hereditary guardian of the Holy Sepulcher. At present his majesty is head waiter in one of the small restaurants that dot the vicinity of Versailles. It is many years since Francesco's ancestors were driven by the Turks from the throne of Armenia; but there can be no doubt of the antiquity and purple blood of the family. Descended from a bold Crusader, they held their kingly rank for ages, until the renewed aggressiveness of the Mohammedans and the decline of Latin power in the east made them fugitives.

Russia for a long time afforded them an asylum, and gave the titular prince a pension. But this was dropped about forty years ago, and since then the royal house of Armenia has had to take its chances with the multitude. The late king was a waiter at Milan; the present king is a waiter at Versailles. Singularly enough the restaurant is one favored by the radicals, and the waiter of the bluest of blood is called on to serve wine and refreshments to the ardent opponents of thrones and titles. Few visitors, however, are aware that the sous they hand to the waiter are thankfully accepted by a king, for Francesco does not parade either his pedigree or his misfortunes.

You may see here in Paris a prince of Georgia driving a cab, and one of the best police agents in a scion of the royal house of Poland. To go through the roll of royal pretenders would occupy much time and space. It is probably longer than that of monarchs who have crowns on their heads.—Paris Cor. Chicago Herald.

Genuine Turkish Rugs.

Smith—Well, Pat, what are you doing for a living now?

Pat—Begorrah, I have an illigant job on the Bowery makin' genuwine Turkish [illegible]

[illegible] the mother [illegible] as they [illegible] can't carry Johnnie [illegible] supporting under his head and looked ready to drop. She was twice as big as he.

"John, you are selfish. Johnnie is tired to death."

"So am I. He can wake up and walk."

"He cannot. He has been running in the sand all day and is worn out."

"Yes, and I've been running after him."

"If you wake him up he will cry."

"Let him cry."

"Let that poor child cry? Haven't you any feeling for your own son?"

"I should think I have. He weighs enough to inspire me with feeling. I positively won't carry him."

"You will."

"If you don't take him I will drop him, and he can cry his lungs out."

"If you drop him I will take him in my arms, sit down on that step and not budge an inch."

"But I won't carry him. I can't."

"John Henry Smith, don't you tell me that you can't carry that dear boy. If you put him down and wake him up you will be turned out of the house to-night. You can spend the night in the streets and see how you like it. Don't you dare to put Johnnie down."

John Henry Smith was open to argument, for he did not put the dear boy down.—New York Tribune.

A Familiar Face.

When Congressman Thomas W. Updegraff was making a speech at Canton, O., in 1878 he was frequently interrupted by a man in the audience who shouted, "What about resumption?"

Finally Mr. Updegraff said: "There are a great many people in the country who are raising a terrific to-do about resumption. They talk about it as if it had teeth and claws and a hooked tail. My friend over there wants me to talk about resumption. I will tell him a story. A very worthy old lady, who had spent all her life on a farm in the Western Reserve, visited the state fair for the first time last year. Her son took her around and she admired the sights.

"Presently they came to a tent on which was placarded an invitation to the public to enter and behold a most wonderful bird —'the Melanerpes Erythrocephalus'—for the small price of ten cents. The old lady persuaded her son to take her in. She found an old friend in the small bird within a big cage. She repressed her emotion until they were outside the canvas again, and then she said with great emphasis, 'Why, John, that ain't nothin' but a red-headed woodpecker.'" — Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Great Preacher's Cradle.

The old cradle. We all rocked at that.

For fifteen years the cradle was going much of the time. When the elder child was taken out the smaller child was put in. The crackle of the rockers is yet pleasant in my ears.

There I took my first lessons in music as mother sang to me. I have heard what people would call far better singing since then, but none that so thoroughly touched me. She never got $500 per night for singing two or three songs at the Academy, with two or three encores grudgingly thrown in, but without pay she sometimes sang all night and came out whenever encored, though she had only two little ears for an audience. It was in a low, subdued tone, that sings to me yet across more than forty years.

The edge of the rocker was worn quite deep. That was where her foot was placed when she sat with her knitting or sewing on a summer afternoon, while the bees hummed at the door and the shout of the boy at the oxen was heard afield.—Dr. Talmage in New York Journal.

An Actor's Coincidence.

The following instance may be regarded by the superstitious as sufficient warning against all jests on such a grim subject as grim death. It is related by Bolton, the English actor and author. Sim Reeves, the famous tenor, was once playing Squire in the "Mother Goose" pantomime, and at the very moment he was walking off the stage singing,

> My wife is dead, there let her lie,
> She's at rest and so am I,

a man tapped him hurriedly on the shoulder and whispered, "Sorry to tell you, Mr. Reeves, that Mrs. Reeves is dead. Mrs. Balyntyne directs me to tell you to come home immediately." Reeves was completely prostrated by the suddenness of the announcement, and was first to notice the odd coincidence that connected the little wayward song with his wife's death.—St. Louis Republic.

A Very Old Horse.

"Old Kate," a horse burned to death in Cincinnati, was, her owner alleges, 45 years old. She was born in Wales of thoroughbred stock. She was shipped to Canada in 1846, being only a yearling. The voyage had a bad effect upon her, and the importer sold the stunted colt to a farmer, who kept her until she was 8 years old, when she began to grow.

The farmer sold her to Hugh Morgan, a lumber dealer of this city, and he kept her up to his death, in 1861. She was of a jet black at that time, and served as a carriage horse. At Mr. Morgan's death the mare went to Mr. Lanning, who ran a planing mill on Canal street. He in turn sold her to a fish and oyster dealer on Linn street, and it was of this man her last owner bought her seven years ago. She was then 38 years old, but lively as a kitten.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

The Queen of England's Table Linen.

Her majesty's table linen is still made by hand; indeed all the finest linen is so. The queen's tablecloth has for its center the Star of the Garter, bearing in its midst the royal arms, and having woven on the larger rays of the star the names of the great dependencies of the crown, and on the lesser rays the names of the smaller dependencies, while the border is formed of the rose, shamrock and thistle entwined, and the crown imperial appears in the corners.—Dry Goods Chronicle.

Only in Figures.

Every time a cow moves her tail to switch a fly she exerts a force of three pounds. In the course of the summer a single cow wastes 6,000,000 pounds of energy. The cows of America throw away power enough to move every piece of machinery in the world. This is exclusive of kicking milkmaids off the stools.—Detroit Free Press.

Wouldn't Do.

Committee Man (to public school teacher)—We was thinkin' of puttin' up a nice motto over your desk to encourage the children. How would "Knowledge Is Wealth" do?

School Teacher—That wouldn't do. The children know how small my salary is.—[illegible]

A PECULIAR DISEASE.

A MAN WHO IS ALWAYS TEN SECONDS AHEAD OF HIMSELF.

His Nerves Are Awry, and He Always Acts One-Sixth of a Minute After He Ought—He Is a Neighbor of Jay Gould and Is Very Wealthy.

I was walking down Forty-seventh street the other day, attentively regarding Jay Gould's new parlor curtains, when the door of a house very near his opened, and a fine looking, middle aged gentleman stepped out, walked deliberately out to the edge of the brown stone steps and fell headlong into the street.

An instant later a colored man rushed out of the house, ran down the steps and lifted the fallen one, saying as he did so: "You should not venture out alone, sir. You know you have fallen so many times."

Now this was more remarkable than the fact that Jay Gould had new window curtains, so I at once transferred my attention. Was he an invalid? Surely not, with such a color and such a physique. Ah, I had it. He was a victim of the disease called locomotor ataxia, so named, a flippant medical student once said, "because when it attacks you, you can't locomote." But when the gentleman began to ascend the steps he walked with a step that was perfectly firm and steady, though very deliberate.

I was wrong again, for people afflicted with the above mentioned disease have a wobbly, uncertain gait that is painful. By this time the object of my attention had entered the house, the door was closed, and as there was nothing particularly communicative about the closed front of a stone house I was not likely to have my curiosity satisfied.

A REMARKABLE AFFLICTION.

But fortune favors even the ubiquitous news gatherer sometimes. As I stood waiting—I knew not for what—a carriage drove up, a doctor's carriage, and from it stepped the eminent physician Dr. Davis, a man skilled above his fellows in the treatment of nervous diseases.

The next day, during the doctor's first office hour, I called upon him.

The learned man was very non-committal until I explained to him that I had at one time been a student of medicine, and was therefore entitled to know whatever he could tell me that would be of benefit.

Thus reassured Dr. Davis proceeded to explain the nature of his patient's strange malady.

"It is a case of great interest," said he, "to every man in the profession who knows anything of it. There is not another case on record that is the least like it. The disease of this gentleman, whom I will call Mr. Andrews, is an affection of the nervous system resulting from injuries received years ago in a railway accident. It is of a nature that has no parallel in medical history.

"Those nerves which telegraph to the brain the sensations of touch, taste, smell, hearing and sight are so deranged that the transmission of sense is not, as in a healthy person, instantaneous. As nearly as we can calculate five seconds elapse before Mr. Andrews is conscious of any sensation, and five seconds more before he can make any response.

"The medical man is baffled in this case for the reason that this affliction manifests itself only in those movements of the body that require conscious direction from the brain. Actions which are termed involuntary, such as winking or gaping, are performed the same as by a well person, and that makes it a question whether it is the nerves or certain portions of the brain that are affected.

HE ENJOYS EXCELLENT HEALTH.

"Mr. Andrews is in perfect physical condition. He eats heartily, sleeps well, and has an unimpaired digestion. Nor is he fully alive to the terrible possibilities of his position.

"Think of going through life ten seconds ahead of yourself! There is scarcely any calculating the things which might happen."

Mr. Andrews is a rich man fortunately, and therefore can keep an attendant constantly with him, so that as yet he has experienced no serious injury. He never knows when he is approaching an obstacle or a danger. As in the case of his falling down the steps when his belated sight deceives him just so it is when a cab or a car approaches him. He neither hears nor sees them until five seconds after any one else would, and it is another five seconds before he can guide his movements by means of thought and get away.

When he is walking the action becomes mechanical, but he is constantly ahead of where he seems to be, and in order to find out exactly where he is he has to stop and catch up with himself.

When he converses with those about him it is a very peculiar fact that when a question is put to him it is ten seconds before he responds. Now this might be very embarrassing.

Suppose, on the other hand, a man were to take from him his watch; before he would have the power of preventing him or before he could give any alarm the thief might be far and away, indeed he might be away before the man could know that he had been robbed. A friend salutes him on the street, but he does not see the salutation until it is too late to respond, and of course the friend thinks he has been snubbed.

When Mr. Andrews first recovered from his accident he used to attend the theatre. His taste was for comic opera and melodrama. But he does not go any more. The peculiar manifestations of his malady caused much embarrassment to his friends who accompanied him. Appreciation of jokes and ludicrous situations came to him just ten second after everybody else. His hearty laugh would not be noticed in a general chorus. But his explosive ha ha's when the audience was quiet were startling.—New York Press.

The Pride of Matrimony.

In his recently published "Trials of a Country Parson" Dr. Jessup tells some amusing anecdotes picked up in Arcady. As thus: It is very shocking to a sensitive person to hear the way in which the old people speak of their dead wives or husbands exactly as if they'd been horses or dogs. They are always proud of having been married more than once. "You didn't think, miss, as I'd had five wives, now, did you? Ah, I have, though—leastways I buried five on 'em in the churchyard, that I did—and tree on 'em bewtles!"

On another occasion I playfully suggested: "Don't you mix up your husbands now and then, Mrs. Page, when you talk about them?" "Well, to tell you the truth, sir, I really du! But my third husband, he was a man! I don't mix him up. He got killed fighting—you've heerd tell o' that, I make no doubt? The others warn't nothing to him. He'd ha' mixed them up quick enough if they'd interfered wi' him. Lawk ha! He'd 'a' made nothing of them!"

Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:50 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul. Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

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Promptly and at very

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Everything First Class!

SHAVING,

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☞ Shaving 15 cents.

Haircutting 25 cents. ☜

Main Street. - - Red Lake Falls.

Roller Mill "B"

BEST PATENT	$2.25
BEST STRAIGHT	2.00
SECOND "	1.75
FAMILY BAKER'S	1-40
GRAHAM	2.00
RYE FLOUR	2.00
MIDDLINGS	1.00
SHORTS	.55
BRAN	.45
BEST GROUND FEED	.80
2d " "	.65

Fine corn meal per pound, 2½c.

MAJERES BROS.

Proprietor of the

City Meat Market.

A full line of market supplies, such as

BEEF, PORK,
MUTTON, POULTRY
AND SAUSAGE.

A first class meat market where everything is kept as clean as can be.

Main, near 1st st - - Red Lake Falls

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PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

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Orders from teachers and the profession solicited. Live Agents wanted for our [illegible]

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BETWEEN

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GRAND FORKS,
RED LAKE FALLS,
ST. PAUL,
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AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The Direct line to
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PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY.

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THE FIRST NAT. BANK

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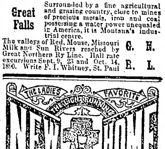
Homeseekers will find the last of the public domain of agricultural and grazing value along the Great Northern Ry in North Dakota and Montana.	FREE LANDS.
New Towns	100 or more, along the Great Northern Railway Line. Business chances. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul, Minn., for Books, Maps, etc. Write now.
Settlers on Free government lands along the Great Northern Railway Line in North Dakota and Montana get low rates and fine markets for products.	Low Rates
Hunting, Fishing	Finest resorts in America along the Great Northern Ry. Line in Minnesota, Dakotas and Montana. Best climate for health seekers.
Montana produces the finest horses and cattle. Free ranges yet in the Mouse, Milk and Sun River Valleys and Sweet Grass Hills.	Horses, Cattle
Health, Wealth	In Montana. Free Lands, New Towns New Railways, New Mines, Low Rates. Largest area of good, vacant land.
Sweet Grass Hills, Milk and Sun River Valleys, Montana, reached only by the Great Northern Railway Line. The stock raisers' paradise.	Sheep Hogs
Gold, Coal	The Regions tributary to the Great Northern Railway Line in Montana produce all the precious and baser metals. New towns and railways are being built.
Go to the Great Reservation of Montana and get a good free homestead. Low rates and free sleepers on Great Northern R'y Line. Go now.	Milk River
Herds, Mines.	These have made Montana the richest state per capita in the Union. Plenty of room for more miners and stock raisers.
Along the Great Northern Line in Montana are free ranches and pasturage, mines of precious metal, iron and coal, and new cities and towns. Now is your opportunity.	Young Man
Great Falls	Surrounded by a fine agricultural and grazing country, close to mines of precious metals, iron and coal possessing a water power unequaled in America, it is Montana's industrial centre.
The valleys of Red, Mouse, Missouri Milk and Sun Rivers reached by Great Northern Ry Line. Half rate excursions Sept. 9, 23 and Oct. 14, 1890. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul	G. N. R. L.



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THE FINEST WOODWORK

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ST. LOUIS, MO.

Railroad [illegible]

	LEAVE	PASSENGER	ARRIVE	
	P. M.			
	8.00	St. Paul	[illegible]	
	8:35	Minneapolis	[illegible]	
	8:00	Duluth	[illegible]	
	8:30	Ashland	[illegible]	
WAY	8:30 a	Wadena	12:01	WAY
FREIGHT	A. M.		P. M.	FREIGHT
1:00 p m	6:25	[illegible]	9:50	5:00 a. m.
2:55 "	7:35	Twin Valley	8:25	[illegible] pm
4:22 "	8:22	Fertile	7:11	8:5[illegible] "
6:90 "	9:20	*RED LAKE FALLS*	6:3[illegible]	7:27 "
2:00 "	9:40	Crookston	6:00	10:00 am
7:42 "	10:10	Buffington	5:59	5:55 p m
8:30 "	10:55	Grand Forks	4:45	5:00 "
DAILY	P. M.		P. M.	DAILY
	12:50	Grafton	2:15	
	2:45	Pembina	12:55	
	5:30	WINNIPEG, Man.	10:05	

All trains daily.

The NEWS has prepared a grand benefit for its readers. We are desirous of adding new names to our subscription list, and settling up with those already there. A grand inducement is offered in the following proposition: Every person who pays up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance, will be given a ticket in the drawing of the following articles: Four beautiful steel engravings, valued at from $15 to $20 each, the size being 3½x2½ feet, and one new gig, valued at $20. Each ticket has the chance of winning one of these grand prizes, the aggregate value of which is nearly $100. Not content with the above magnificent offer, the NEWS presents FREE, to its farmer friends who take advantage of the above offer and request it. The American Farmer, a farm magazine. To those who desire one of the very best American magazines at a greatly reduced price, we offer the Cosmopolitan, (if the premium offer is accepted) at $1.50 cents, the regular price being $2.40. You can hardly afford to let this opportunity pass. It is open for a month.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Jimmy Brady was riding horseback yesterday. His horse stumbled, feel, and threw him, thereby injuring his leg.

Merriam is elected by a little over 1,000 majority.

J. Z. Perron and E. H. Draper went to Red Lake this week.

Deer stories seem to be in order. One man says he killed two with an ax. They had been fighting, gotten their horns entangled and were fast together. Another man choked two to death.

Rev. Ig. Balluff officiates at Euclid again Sunday. This is the last till spring.

Some of the boys in town have been gaining renown as hunters. Hec Langevin and Murray Sanders went out for a few hours Monday and brought back two deer, shot only a couple of miles from town. E. E. Fletcher has shot six the past two weeks and John Thompson one. It seems almost incredible that deer are so plentiful such a short distance from town.

The republican and democrats of Polk county are at present engaged in that great past political industry of sawing wood and saying nothing.

Gov. Merriam is to be congratulated for the splended run he made with odds so much against him.

H. M. Ames, the Terrebonne miller, was in town yesterday. He reports business good at his mill.

Rufus Poirier and wife rejoice over the arrival of a young heir.

The grand opening engagement at the new Metropolitan theatre at Grand Forks was the event of the week there and in a large radius of neighboring territory beside. The Emma Abbot company, with their elevated prestige, their tuneful voices, grand wardrobe, homely girls and glittering diamonds, first tread the boards at the Metropolitan Theatre, opening one of the coziest, and most nearly perfect opera houses outside of the seven great cities. The opera, Rose of Castile, was presented. This opera gives full scope to the grand abilities of the company, and especially to Abbott, whose powers as a songster were brilliantly displayed. No doubt she merits and has earned her fame. Her voice is marvellous, almost above the comprehension of the ordinary mortal, and yet to hear it in some of those delicious cadences that demand its full possibilities, is a pleasure almost painful in its intensity. Of the others in the cast, Lizzie Annandale and Wm. Broderick are accorded high ecomiums. If Michelena receives them as a tenor, we must say emphatically that he does not deserve them in the slightest degree. As a chorus singer or a fair baritone he would pass; but as a tenor supposed to compare with Miss Abbott's soprano, he is abominable, simply ludicrous, and we cannot conceive the object of retaining him. As a whole, we suppose this company's productions are entitled to the verdict of grandeur which accorded them.

The party from Red Lake Falls that went with the excursion to Grand Forks Tuesday [illegible] was small, but sprightly [illegible] very [illegible] of the trip [illegible] Metropolitan [illegible] reached Grand Forks [illegible] comprising the party were, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Smith, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Spillane, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Marshall, Mrs. John Duffy, Misses Tilise Kaufer, Lizzie A. Boyle, Musetta Fletcher, Mollie Duffy, Louisa Ralph; Messrs. Jos. Paradis, Hector Langevin, Phil Kaufer, Louis Labissonniere, James Mead, Fred Lowe, Tellesfore Brunelle and J. Stacey. Mr. Sprague and Miss Maria Ralph should have been numbered with the excursionists, but owing to a misunderstanding as to time of starting were late for the train. As it was through Mr. Sprague's efforts that the train was procured, this was doubly regretted. The number taking advantage of the excursion was very small, but there had been no definite understanding in the matter, which accounted for it.

Terrebonne.

Merriam received one vote here.

Election is over and universal peace reigns over the victors and the vanquished.

Give us the Australian system. If the newest party is the party of reform, they should not shove men up to the polls and vote them.

Nemo got in his hand as one of the clerks of election, and helped to count a vote for every candidate on the state ticket except the prohibitionist.

On the 16th we are to have the holy bread given by Mr. Leo Laurent. The sponsors are the Misses Mathilda Cromp, Annie Montpetrit and Ida Champoux. The names of the gentlemen wh will accompany the ladies are as yet unknown. The giving of the holy bread is a rare ceremony in this country, I believe. The mass of Bordeaux will be celebrated with accompaniment of orchestra. The high mass will be sung by Rey. Father Guillaume, of Lambert, who will also give the sermon for the occasion. In that case Rev. Fr. Feige will preside at the organ and lead the choir. The three days following, 17, 18 and 19, the fair, announced before, will take place. Several beautiful articles will be raffled. Among hundreds of others we see a cutter valued at $30, a fur cape (the gift of Bangs & Co.,) valued at $17, a shovel plow valued at $16, a harness, etc., etc. There are $200 worth of articles. A 16 shot carabine will be voted to the most popular gentleman. Messrs X. Sauve and August Moreau are the candidates There will be various amusements every night. By appearances, those four days the 16, 17th, 18th and 19th, will be a grand success for our beloved Father Feige. Come one, come all.

NEMO.

Council Proceedings.

Council meeting Nov. 3. 1890.

All members present except J. A. Duffy. Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

On motion the bid of P. & J. Meehan for building sidewalk on south side of 5th street was rejected and that the recorder be instructed to advertise for new bids to build said sidewalk.

On motion the account of Jos Helm for $8.72 was allowed out of general fund.

Council adjourned to meet in two weeks.

Special meeting Nov. 1 1890.

Members present Schreiter, Langevin and Davis.

Minutes of last meeting were read and on motion an ordinance regulating village auctioneers license was adopted making the license $10 per annum and the number of auctioneers limited to two. Ayes, Langevin, Schreiter and Davis. Noes none.

On motion the resignation of J. M. Boyle as village attorney was accepted. J. A. Duffy entered and took his seat in council.

On Motion the Recorder was instructed to draw an order for $15. on the general fund in favor of J. M. Boyle as salary to date.

On motion the recorder was instructed to draw an order on the poor fund in favor of Mrs. Kings for $5.

On motion the Recorder was instruted to draw an order for $90 interest at 7 per cent from July 1st 1890, to pay interest on three R. R. Bonds now in 1st National bank.

On motion council abjourned to meet in one week.

Remarkable Rescue

Mrs. Mitchel Curtain, Plumfield, Ill., makes the statement that she cought cold which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her famiy physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was Free trial bottle of this great discovery at Schrieters Drug Store, large bottles 50c. and $1 00

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

A Present to our Subscribers.

It is with pleasure that we announce to our many patrons that we have made arrangements with that wide-awake, illustrated farm magazine, the American Farmer, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., and read by nearly 200,000 farmers by which that great publication will be mailed direct, FREE, to the address of any of our subscribers who will come in and pay up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance from date, and to any new subscriber who will pay one year in advance. This is a grand opportunity to obtain a first-class farm journal free. The American Farmer is a large 16-page journal of national circulation, which ranks among the leading agricultural papers. It treats the question of economy in agricultnre and the rights and privileges of that vast body of citizens—American Farmers—whose industry is the basis of all material and national prosperiy. Its highest purpose is the elevation and ennobling of Agriculture through the higher and broader education of men and women engaged in its pursuits. The regular subscription price of the American farmer is $1.00 per year. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING. From any one number ideas can be obtained that will be worth thrice the subscripion price to you or members of your household, YET YOU GET IT FREE. Call and see sample copy.

A Good Offer.

Do you read The Cosmopolitan, that bright, sparkling young magazine? The cheapest illustrated monthly in the world. 25 cents a number. $2.40 per year. Enlarged, October, 1889, to 128 pages. The Cosmopolitan is literally what the New York Times calls it, "At its price, the brightest, most varied and best edited of the magazines." An unusual opportunity for new subscribers for one year only:

The Cosmopolitan, per year....	$2 40
The NEWS, per year............	1 50
The price of both..............	3 90
We will furnish both for only....	3 00

This offer is only to new subscribers to the Cosmopolitan, and only for one year. Tha Boston Journal says "It has more articles in each number that are readable, and fewer uninteresting pages, than any of its contemporaries." The Cosmopolitan for the first time in magazine literature, a splendidly illustrated Periodical at a price hitherto deemed impossible. Try it for a year. It will be a liberal educator to every member of the household. It will make the nights pass pleasantly. Send $3.00 to this offite and secure both the Cosmopolitan and the NEWS.

The Queen Pays All Expenses

The Queens last free Trip to Europ having excited such universal interes ts the publishers of that popular magazine offer another and $200 for expenses to the person sending them the largest list of English words constructed from letters containing the three words British North America. Additional prizes consist ing of Silver Tea Sets, China Dinner Sets, Golb Watches, French Music Boxes' Portier Curtians, Silk Dresses Mantel Flakes and many other useful and valuable articles will also be awarded in order of merit. A special prize of a Seal Skin jacket to the lady, and a handsome Shetland Pony to boy or girl (delivered free in Canada or United States) sending the largest lists Everyone sending a list of twenty words will recieve a presen send six U. S. stamps for complete rules, illustrated catalogue of prizes, and sample numbers of the Queen. Address The Canadian, Queen Toronto, Canada.

Do you know it is less than two weeks to Thanksgiving? If you have forgotton it your wife and children have not. "She" has already made up a mentle programme for the dinner that day, and interviewed frequently the butcher, baker and grocer, while the kids have nightly dreams of pie and pudding in mountains. This is on the supposition that your thanksgiving will be spent at home. But if have an old father and mother somewhere why not visit them then? Your wife would like to go to the home of her girlhood and sit with father and mother, brothers and sisters, in the evening firelight from the old hearthstone. Why don't you drop business for a few days and take her to a re-union? Do so, and remember that wherever you may wish to go, "The Burlington either by its own line or its connections, reaches any city, town or village you can name. It is the fast line the best line, the comfortable line, the vestibuled line, the dining car line, the direct line. For any information, apply to nearest railroad agent or write to W. J. C. Kenyon Gen. Pass. Agent C. B.&N. C.R. St. Paul Minn.

Had Merriam been defeated soreheads would have reason to rejoice. As it is they will go down in history with a political scab on their respective craniums. Their offspring will point back to them with a degree of pride akin to that with the mule looks upon his ancestry.

Proposals For Bids,

Bids will be received by the recorder of the village of Red Lake Falls until Wednesday Nov 19th, 1890 at 12 o'clock for building a sidewalk of one inch boards four feet wide nailed on three 2x6 stringers and probaly blocked.

Said sidewalk to be built from a point on south side of 5th street 56 feet east of Kretzschmars avenue west to main street of O. E. Buses addition excepting there from such portions of sidewalk as has already been built by the lot owners, them selves. The right to reject any or all bids is hereby reserved

Dated Red Lake Falls Nov 11 1890.

H. B. DAVIS
Recorder

Ordinance No. 23.

Regulating the licensing of auctioneers and limiting their number.

The common council of the village of Red Lake Falls do ordain.

Section 1. That the amount of auctioneers licence in the village of Red Lake Falls, be fixed at ten dollars per annum.

Section 2. That the number of auctioneers for the remainder of the ensuing year be limited to two.

Section 3. That all acts or parts of acts or ordinance in consistence herewith are hereby repealed. This ordinace shall be inforce and take effect on and after its adoption.

Adopted November 10th. 1890.

H. B. Davis,
Recorder.

Improved Passenger Service

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C,. St. P.,M. & O.Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St.Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7;45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicago to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line address T. W. TEASDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

To Stock Owners.

Horses' Teeth, The Cause of Numerous Diseases and Disagreeable Habits.

Horses having diseased teeth are hard to keep in condition, and if poor it is impossible to fatten them. After having undergone my treatment they become good condition.

More horses are blind from diseased and sharp-edged and irregular molars than from all other causes. By my operation on their teeth I have saved many horses from going blind,

Many diseases can be cured and disagreeable habits overcome by my operation on the horses' teeth. I have cured them of coughing, drooling, stopping short, starting suddenly, frothing, loss of flesh, weak eyes, and especially from driving on one rein or pulling. I remove all rough edges from their molars and level the mouth, thereby enabling the horses to properly masticate his food Improper grinding of food produces indigestion, and indigestion produces hidebound, swollen limbs, staring or dead-like coat of hair and loss of appetite. Young as well as old horses require this operation,

I will visit any point when a sufficient number of horses are ready to be operated upon, and am always ready to explain my method to any one interested in the welfare of his horses.

My prices are reasonable, and my operation prolongs the life of the horse.

Yours Truly,
DR. I. TURCOT.

Happy Hoosier.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman of same place says: "find Electric bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine made me feel like a new man," J. W. Gardner hardware merchant, same town says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c a bottle at Schreiters.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax, hides, pelts. All kinds of coal for sale—at Hoskins & Co's elevator.

41 W. T. SPILLANE.

Mr. Owen in his interview says the Red River Valley was very partisan before election. He might have added, and very Norwegian siore.

A teacher holding a first grade certificate would like to secure a school, to begin after the 20th of Nov. Address or inquire at this office.

Mr. C. P. Demers was in town yesterday and received advice from auditor McGuire of his election to the office of county commissioner. Mr. Demers made a splendid and successful run notwithstanding the fact that some of his alliance friends traded him on election day, as they thought, for their own benfit. He got there just the same and will make a competent and trustworthy representative of the whole people.

School report for month ending Oct.31 The figures after each name denote, respectively, present membership, average daily attendance, cases of tardiness, not absent or tardy, number of visitors:

Mr. Hortvet,......	27,	21,	6,	6,	1.
Miss Fairweather,..	40,	42,	3,	11,	1.
Miss Duffy......	25,	20,	4,	0,	3.
Miss Boyle......	42,	35,	11,	5,	5.
Mrs. Emard,......	50,	40,	1,	18,	2.

P. Paradis, a brother of Joe Paradis, is in the city, from Minneapolis to spend the winter.

State of Minnesota, county of Polk, ss.
District Court, fourteenth judicial district.
Winnie Eason, plaintiff, against Theodore Eason, defendant.

The State of Minnesota, to the above-named defendant,

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is on file in the office of the clerk of the district court in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Crookston in said county, within thirty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Dated Oct. 31st, 1890.

Montague & Bucklen,
Plaintiff's attorneys, Crookston, Minn.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk—ss.
In probate court, special term Oct., 1890.
In the matter of the estate of William J. Bahnson, deceased,

Letters of administration on the estate of said deceased being this day granted unto De Forest Bucklen of said county.

It is ordered, that all claims and demands of all persons against said estate be presented to this court, for examination and allowance, at the probate office in the city of Crookston in said county on Tuesday the 18th day in May, A. D. 1891 at 10 o'clock a. m.

It is further ordered, that six months from the date hereof be allowed to creditors to present their claims against said estate, at the expiration of which time all claims not presented to said court, or not proven to its satisfaction, shall be forever barred, unless for cause shown further time be allowed.

Ordered further, that notice of the time and place of the hearing and examination of said claims and demands shall be given by publishing this order once in each week, for three successive weeks prior to the day appointed for such examination, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at the village of Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., the fourteenth day of October, A. D. 1890.

By the Court: C. O. Christianson,
Judge of Probate.

Unprecedented Record

The Minneapolis Times has attained the largest measure of success in the short time it has been before the people of any paper in the Northwest.

WHY???

Because it is Bright Newsy, Ably Edited, Fair to all Parties and Gets the News.

Since the first guns of the preliminary campaign in July The Times' POLITICAL NEWS has set the pace for its contemporaries. It has gone to the front on its Local News, Market Reports, Telegraphic Specials, Regular Press (Press News) report.

The Times

Is independent politically and prints all the news about politics and candidates, but does not deal in abuse of any man who has the misfortune to run for an office.

A Campaign Offer-The Times 4 Months $1.00

The Times will be sent by mail 4 months from Oct. 1st for the sum of $1. Send in your subscriptions now in order to get the benefit of all the news of the present campaign.

THE TIMES,
49 Fourth St. S., Minneapolis, Minn.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage containing a power of sale dated April 5th, 1887, duly recorded in the office of register of deeds of Polk county, Minnesota, on April 8th, 1887, in book 30 of mortgages on page 398 whereby Wilfred Cyr and Emma Cyr, his wife, mortgagors, mortgaged to F. T. Day, mortgagee, the west half (w½) of the south east quarter (se¼) and the south east quarter (se¼) of the south west quarter (sw¼) and lots nine (9) and ten (10) all in section twenty-five (25) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) of range forty-five (45) in Polk county, Minnesota containing one hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 acres, by which default the power of sale has become operative and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of $87.30.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of siad power, said mortgage will be foreclosed and said premises will be sold at public auction by the sheriff of said county or his deputy on the 11th day of December, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston in said county, to pay said debt and interest and taxes and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated June 1st, 1890.

F. T. DAY, Mortgagee.

De Forest Bucklen,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., October 7, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register of U S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 6, 1890, viz, Arthur Toupin, hd 12,187, for the w½ se¼ and e½ sw¼ sec 15, tp 150, r 42. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz. Damas [illegible], Moses [illegible], Philias [illegible], Cyrille [illegible], all of Brooks P. O., Minn.

M. E. Dickinson, register.

Mr. Blaine and the Reporters.

One day when Mr. Blaine was President Garfield's chief adviser he was seated in company with several gentlemen who had come together by chance. The conversation was of a social nature, and reminiscences prevailed. Something reminded Mr. Blaine of an experience, which he proceeded to relate with all the interesting details He had not gone far when one of his friends left the room and sent an attendant to call the secretary out. In the hallway the friend said:

"Are you not aware that there are two newspaper men in that room?"

"Of course I am," answered Mr. Blaine.

"Well, do you want to see this conversation in print?"

"Nonsense," said the secretary; "they won't print a word of it." And he returned and took up his story where it had been interrupted. At the close of it, when he had laid himself wide open, he simply said, with a smile, "I needn't say that no part of this is for publication."

Not a word of it was ever printed, though one of the correspondents was then and still is reputed to be utterly conscienceless in such matters.

It is also one of Mr. Blaine's practices never to make a man promise that he will not publish a story. He merely tells him it is not for publication, or, as in the case of correspondents who have enjoyed his confidence, he takes for granted that they will not publish any part of a private conversation without first receiving his expressed permission to do so. Nor are these confidences reserved for correspondents of papers friendly to him. In more than one case those who are closest to him are in the employ of papers which lose no opportunity to hit him a lick, and in some cases he confides in men who persistently write against him and his plans. As one of his political friends puts it:

"He shows his hand first and bets afterward."—Cor. Savannah News.

An Incident at the Play.

One evening while the audience at the Baldwin were listening spellbound to the scene where Barrymore is discussing the foibles of women a couple of San Mateo rustics in the front row of the dress circle began an earnest discussion as to the merits of a certain prize sow one of them had for sale.

Despite the angry look and s-s-s-h's of those near by the controversy waxed louder, until at last a gentleman sitting behind the talkers touched one of them on the shoulder and quietly said:

"Excuse me, my friend, but what will you take for that sow of yours?"

The granger stared for a moment and then said:

"About $6, I s'pose."

"Exactly," said the gentleman, taking out his pocketbook and handing over a greenback.

"Here is a twenty. Now that sow's mine; just let her alone, if you please."

The audience snickered, and though the countryman made a woful attempt to turn the joke by gravely pocketing the note and handing over the $14 change the snub was crushing in its effect, and in the dead silence that followed the philanthropic millionaire leaned back and modestly enjoyed his popularity.

But what the delegation from up the bay said when, after the performance, they tried to buy a drink with the twenty and found it a bad counterfeit is unfit for publication.—San Francisco News Letter.

A Hot Needle for Warts.

I have always had warts on my hands ever since I was a boy, and have tried a thousand remedies for them, including all the charms known to the oldest darky in the country. The only thing that would suppress them even temporarily was a red hot needle. Somebody told me about it ten or fifteen years ago, but I never tried it for a long time, dreading the pain. At last I had a big wart on the knuckle of my left forefinger, where I was always knocking it against something and keeping it raw and sore.

I determined to try the hot needle. So I had a large needle fixed in an awl handle, heated it red hot in the flame of a lamp, and thrust it through the big wart at one punch. The pain was no greater than I had been enduring from striking the wart against everything I touched, and after the needle had cooled I took it out. The wart began to dry up, and in three or four days I picked it off with my thumb nail. Since then whenever one makes its appearance I take a needle to it, and the remedy never fails.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

School "Sundries."

In 1889 the Cincinnati school board furnished 1,200 wash basins at a cost of forty cents a dozen, making $40. Tin cups to the number of 1,800 were bought and distributed to the different schools, making thirty to each house, and about six to eight cups to each room. Eight barrels, or 320 gallons, of ink were used, and it was put into 38,257 ink wells. Boxes of crayon chalk to the extent of 800 were used, and they cost in all $32.75.

Each box contains one gross of crayons, making 115,200 in all, and they were used at the rate of 571 a day, or ten in each school house on an average. It must be remembered that not half the rooms use chalk. Of pens 288,000 were distributed, or seven to each pupil. They cost the city thirty-five and one-half cents per gross, or in all $710. One hundred and forty-four thousand penholders were distributed at a cost of about $500.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Art of Gem Cutting.

The art of cutting gems lingered on in Constantinople after the fall of the empire, but few stones were cut in western Europe. Charlemagne used as his seal an antique gem with the head of Jupiter Serapis; Pepin le Bref one with a Bacchus on it. In 1555, however, Giovanni Bernardi cut stones so beautifully for Lorenzo de Medici that he was called Giovanni delle Carniole, and a contemporary of his was named Domenico dei Kamei. The Picklers, Tyrolese artists, settled in Rome in the Eighteenth century, cut gems so perfectly that they had to sign them to prevent their passing as veritable antiques.—London Letter.

Antiquity of the Needle.

Mention of the needle is made in The Sanhita of the Rig Veda (Wilson's translation), and the Vedic word "Suchi" is identical with that now used to indicate a needle. This notice of needles dates back as far as six centuries before Christ. The Rig Veda says: "Clothes and the like wrought with the needle last a long time." In ancient times needles were made of wood, bone, ivory, bronze and iron, and were very coarse in quality and dimensions.—Dry Goods Chronicle.

A Risky Business.

First College Student—What are you going to strike for, wealth or fame?

Second College Student — Wealth. I would strike for fame, but the trouble is you can't never tell nowadays what sort of fame is going to be in fashion.—Good News.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Red Lake Falls News.

BOYLE & MEEHAN, Editors & Proprietors

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

INDIANA now lays claims to the heaviest man in the world in the person of a Hoosier who tips the scale at 907 pounds.

A BOSTON traveling man told a New York reporter that the most remarkable things he saw in the west were the artesian wells of South Dakota.

OF THE 150 new manufactories now being organized in this country, between forty and fifty are to be located west of the Ohio and between thirty and forty in the south.

Two hundred and four American carpet mills, running 11,000 looms, employing 43,000 hands, made, in the year of 1889, 76,800,000 yards of carpet.

A SAN FRANCISCO undertaker has fitted up a large and handsome funeral parlor where funerals may be held. It is intended to meet the needs of families who live in hotels,

THE American locomotives sent from this country to China a few months ago are proving so superior to the English locomotives that nothing but the American make will now be used.

ROBERT BURDETTE, the humorist has almost abandoned writing for the newspapers. He devotes his time now to lecturing, and says that he has become comparatively a gentleman of leisure.

A SEA lion in the zoological gardens at Paris has distinguished himself by saving the life of a little boy who tumbled into the water and couldn't get out in consequence of the high basin. The seal held him up until help was at hand.

GERMANY employes 5,500,000 women in industrial pursuits; England, 4,000,000; France, 3,750,000 and Austro-Hungary about the same number, and still women are the weaker sex, the lesser half, the clinging pensioners on man's beneficence.

ONE of the shortest names in the country is possessed by Mr. Ye, who is secretary of the Corean legation at Washington. Mr. Ye has just been made happy by the arrival at his home of a little daughter, and the child has been christened "Washou Ye," which in English means "Washington." This child is the first born of the Corean nationality in this country.

THE torpedo boat Adler, constructed in Germany for the Russian Black sea fleet, is described by the Russian papers as the fastest war vessel afloat, having attained during its trial trip a speed of 26.55 knots. The boat is 150 feet long and 17 feet broad, with a displacement of 150 tons. Three gunboats, one of which—the Narghen—is finished, are being constructed in German shipyards for the Baltic fleet, and these will be almost as fast steamers as the Adler.

THE generosity of even generous foreigners to working people is illustrated by the German Baron von Eckardstein. At a recent harvest festival he addressed his workmen, and at the close of his remarks announced that he would reward two of them who had worked on his farm over forty years with a present which, he hoped, would stimulate all of them to do their best in the future. The present consisted of 15 marks for each of the workmen, which, being divided by forty years, makes a gratuity of 9 cents a year.

ROSWELL P. FLOWER boasts that he represents in congress a district that is richer than any state in the Union except New York and Pennsylvania. It is richer than Massachusetts, or Illinois, or Ohio, or California. In it live the Vanderbilts, the Rotkefellers, Jay Gould, Russell Sage, D. O. Mills, and, in fact, almost all the very rich persons in the city except the Astors. The united wealth of the residents of the Twelfth congressional district must be more than $4,000,000,000. Illinois is valued at about $3,000,000,000, and Ohio and Massachusetts at $1,500,000,000.

NEWS SIFTINGS.

Criminal, Personal, Foreign and Other Interesting News Items.

WASHINGTON.

The census office has finally announced the population of the United States, as shown by the first count of persons and families, exclusive of white persons in Indian territory, Indians on reservations and Alaska, to be 62,480,540. These figures may be slightly changed by later and more exact compilations, but such changes will not be material, In 1880 the population was 50,155,783.

PERSONAL.

Gen. Palmer of Illinois claims that the legislature is Democratic on joint ballot, and that his election to the United States senate is certain.

Edwin Norton has returned to Chicago from the East, but will neither affirm nor deny the report that he with other Chicago captalists are about to establish a large tin can manufactory at Baltimore.

Mrs. Elizabeth A Leebrick is dead at Quincy, Ill., aged 91 years. Her father was a soldier in the Revolutionary war, and suffered with Washington at Valley Forge. During the Civil war she was identified with the work of the "Good Samaritans."

ACCIDENTAL.

Claude Brown and Levi Hiles were hunting deer near Dead Lake in Otter Tail county, Minn. Hiles was in front of Brown who saw a deer, and in bringing down his gun it was accidently discharged. The ball struck Hiles on the right side of the backbone and went clean through him. At last accounts he was living but is expected to die.

One of the most horrible accidents that has endangered human lives occurred at Daughtarty & Behan's stone quarry, half a mile west of Louisville, Neb. Seven men were at work tamping dynamite into a huge stone preparatory to a blast when by accident a premature explosion occurred, and did bodily injury to nearly all the workmen. Henry Alsen, a young man of family, was terribly mangled and will die.

SINS AND SINNERS.

A young woman throws two little girls off a high bridge at Akron, N. Y., killing one and breaking the arms and legs of the other. The murderess vainly attempts suicide.

A sad suicide is reported from the home of George Neilson, a farmer living four miles west of Lyons, Iowa. His wife aged fifty, in a fit of momentary insanity, hanged herself and was dead when discovered.

Herman Heller, a German farmer, took paris green while at his son's residence at Wausau, Wis., He died before medical aid could be obtained. Heller was sixty years old and owned a large farm. Drink was the cause of the suicide.

In Twiggs county, Ga., a young lady was assaulted by a negro named Owen Jones. A privilege was allowed him, and that was to select the limb of the tree from which he was to be hanged. His body was left hanging for twenty-four hours. It was then cut down and now lies in a fence corner.

Mike Lynch, the base ball player, accidentally stabbed William Fitzner at Spokane Falls. Lynch was showing a dirk knife that he had just sharpened, and it is said that while Lynch was flourishing the weapon Fitzner stumbled forward and fell upon the blade. It entered the abdomen on the left side and he died in half an hour. Lynch is in jail.

Delasee, the Indian charged with murder two white men near Ravalli in September, 1887, was found guilty of murder in the first degree at Missoula, Mont. He is the fourth Indian found guilty of murder in Missoula this year, and the third the past week. Pierre Paul, the last of the noted outlaws recently captured, will be placed on trial for murder.

At Columbus, Ga., Will Wallace, a notorious desperado from Harris county, got into a difficulty with Coon Harramore and Frank Huckabee in a private house, which will probably result in two deaths. Huckabee cut Harramore in the abdomen, inflicting a frightful wound, and Wallace shot Huckabee three times through the body. Harramore and Huckabee are not expected to live. Wallace was arrested.

Thomas Churchill, eighty-five years old, lived with his wife in his own house at Schuylersville, N. Y. Early in the morning Michael Henshaw and Patrick Hughes rapped at the door and demanded admittance, which was refused. The old couple tried to hold the door, but the men smashed it in. As the two entered the house, the old man stabbed each of them with a bayonet, badly wounding them. The men then fired three shots, killing Churchill instantly. The men were arrested, one being taken to jail and the other to the hospital. A man named Donnelly has also been arrested on suspicion. Henshaw has been a cowboy and only recently returned from the West.

A lone highwayman held up and robbed four men near Texarkana, Texas. Two men named Markham took two bales of cotton to New Boston, where they sold them. On the way back they were confronted on the road by the robber, dressed as a tramp, who emphasized his demand for their money and watches by thrusting a revolver in the face of one of the men. After his demands were acceded to the man compelled one of the men to dismount, and jumping upon the horse rode away. Shortly afterward Hon. W. Hudgins and Rollins Rogers came along, and to them the Markhams related their experience. The story was received with laughter, the attorneys saying that the bravery of two men who allowed one man to rob them might be questioned. Two hundred yards farther on the two attorneys were stopped by the same man, and the experience of the Markhams was repeated and a considerable sum of money and their watches were secured. Hudgins hired a horse from a livery and set out after the man.

FOREIGN GRIST.

A plot to murder the king and loyal family of Corea is reported to have been discovered. The brother of the king is implicated.

A large number of arrests of rioters have been made at Lugano, Switzerland. The belief is prevalent that Ticino will be divided into two cantons.

High Japanese officials express regret because Corea is turning from China to seek the protection of Russia and predicts trouble from such a policy.

The Cuban revolutionists in Key West, Fla., are very active and daring just now, and it looks as though they will make trouble in the island before long.

A new bank, to be known as the Asiatic bank, will be established in St. Petersburg. The capital of the institution will be $25,000,000 roubles.

As a result of Mr. Balfour's Irish tour, the British government has given £3,000 for the purpose of deepening the harbor of Ballina, for which an appropriation has been desired for a long time.

It is reported in Paris that Dom Pedro has notified the government of Brazil that he no longer wishes to be considered as making any claim to the crown. He only desires to be permitted to die in Brazil.

It is stated that a special institute will be erected in Berlin at the cost of the government for Dr. Koch's experiments with his announced cure for consumption, the establishment being conducted on the same general plan as the Pasteur institute.

The Swedish lawyer Cedercantz, appointed chief justice of Samoa under the recent agreement between Germany, England and the United States, is visiting the London legations, on route for his new post of duty. He will call on President Harrison while on his way across the American continent to take a ship for Apia.

Another conflict has occurred at Spandau, England, between the soldiers of the garrison and the citizens. Eighteen of the latter were wounded and a number of the soldiers were hurt. The fight was occasioned by the soldiers taking umbrage at some action on the part of the citizens, which was not, however, intended to give offense. A similar encounter with still more bloody results occurred a few weeks ago.

Herbert Ward, in a lecture in London on his experience in Africa with the Stanley expedition, said that Jameson literally died of starvation and privation. Both Jameson and himself had to live on mouldy biscuits and rice full of maggots, while stores of luxuries were reserved for the advance column. Major Barttelott added Ward in depriving himself and his associates of these luxuries, might have been Quixotic, but he certainly did his duty.

During a circus performance at St. Petersburg, which was attended by the czar and some members of the royal family, one of the trained horses suddenly and viciously attacked M. Ginizelli, the manager of the circus. The manager was knocked down, bitten and trampled upon by the maddened animal; which, in full view of the audience, mangled him in a horrible manner. The czar and his party abruptly left the building. The audience stampeded as the preformance terminated.

OTHERWISE.

Charles Blythe, the negro who murdered Surgeon General Jones, of the Ohio national guard, died of consumption in the penitentiary.

At Denver, the big dry goods house known as the "Alcazar" has passed into the hands of the sheriff on attachments amounting to nearly $100,000.

The Cherokee legislature has convened at Tallequah, Ind. Ter. Steps will be taken to consumate the sale of the surplus Cherokee lands to the United States.

The steamer Belgravia has arrived in New York, having over 1,000 emigrants on board, most of whom are Italians. A number of cases of smallpox have developed among the passengers.

Judge Pratt of New York, handed down a decision in the sugar trust case in which he says a receivership is proper and necessary, and that not only one but two receivers should be appointed.

The Arkansaw Traveler of Chicago, edited by Opie P. Reed, the humorist, has been taken possession of by the sheriff on an execution issued on judgments aggregating nearly $1,500 in favor of the Eagle Paper company.

Miss Lizzie O. Smith, widely known as the "Modern Martyr," died at Willimantic, Conn. She was born in 1832. When she was eleven years of age she was prostrated by a violent cold, which developed a disease that settled in her limbs, making her a helpless invalid. She was confined to her bed nearly fifty-five years.

The steamer Teutonic, which arrived at New York from Liverpool, had amomg her passengers Henry M. Stanley and Mrs. Stanley and Lieut. Jephson, one of Mr. Stanley's companions on his last trip to Africa. The Teutonic had a rough passage and was slightly damaged. During the voyage Mr. Stanley was slightly ill but is now recovering.

Five more of the crew of the sunken steamer Vizcaya were rescued from floating wreckage. Eight of the crew of the Hargraves and twelve of the Vizcaya were rescued, a portion of them being taken to Philadelphia and the remainder brought to New York. The list of the rescued foots up forty-two, leaving sixty-seven persons missing. It is possible that other survivors have been cast ashore below Barnegal.

The bill disfranchising any member of the Choctaw Indians, either by blood, adoption or marriage into the tribe, who has taken or may hereafter take the oath of allegience to the government of the United States, has passed both houses and has received the approval of the governor. It disqualifies from holding any office of trust or profit in the Choctaw Nation, or to sit as jurors in any of its courts, and is in direct opposition to section 43 of the Oklahoma bill.

W. G. Bell & Co. of Boston have made an assignment. Although no definite figures can be given yet, it is believed the firm's liabilities will amount to very nearly $500,000. The only other firm known to be effected by the failure is that of Frederick D. Maynard & Co., dealers in coffee, teas and spices. This firm and William G. Bell & Co. have endorsed for each other to quite an extent, and it is so involved in the failure of the Messrs. Bell that it has also failed.

The corner stone of the magnificent Masonic temple to be erected at the corner of Randolph and State streets was laid at Chicago by Grand Master John M. Pearson with the solemn and impressive ceremonies of the masonic order. The ceremony of laying the corner stone was preceded by a parade of the local lodges, in which 5,000 men participated. The temple when completed will be twenty stories high and will be the largest building of the kind in the world.

New York supervisor, who as mayor Grant's representative, brought to Washington the police census enumeration books, and who refused to surrender them to the secretary, returned to New York with his books and documents, after reiteration in a note to Secretary Noble that he could not part company with them. The next step by mayor Grant and Mr. Kenney will be an appeal to President Harrison for a recount of New York City.

A curious mistake has been made by an official at Carlsbad. An American gentleman who had been traveling in Bohemia, arrived at the Spa and entered his name as "James I. King of Buffalo." This was conveyed to the local press as "James the First, King of Buffalo," and Mr. King was besieged as "his majesty" by such a shoal of tradesmen, beggars and tuft hunters that he was obliged to leave Carlsbad sooner than he had intended.

A Fargo-Jersey Divorce Case.

Chicago Tribune's Passaic (N. J.) Special: No little surprise was caused in this city by a dispatch from Fargo, N. D., announcing that Mrs. Howland, the wife of Rev. William Howland, rector of St. John's Episcopal church in this city, has secured a divorce from her husband, awarding her the custody of their bright little six-year-old daughter and alimony of $5,500 a year. The pastor's salary is but $1,500. How he can be expected to pay the alimony set by the far-away court no one knows. Mrs. Howland is the daughter of Mrs. Henry of Flushing, L. I., and was married to Rev. Mr. Howland ten years ago. With tastes that led her to parties and all gayeties rather than church work, she steadily drifted away from her husband. Her temper brooked no opposition, much less control. In April, after a period during which she would neither sit at the table with him nor come to his room, she left him altogether. He had refused to co-operate with her in her determination to secure a divorce, but when a Brooklyn lawyer came here and proposed a separation he agreed to an arrangement of that nature. Not satisfied with this, she has now secured a divorce.

MERRIAM ELECTED.

Additional Official Returns Received Insure His Election.

A Few Counties, Which Will Not Change the Result to Hear From.

The official returns from Wabasha, Winona, Douglas, Benton, Redwood, Polk, Pipestone and Washington counties have added ninety-two to Merriam's plurality and deducted 164 from Wilson, so that with the official returns of twelve counties yet to hear from the totals are: Merriam, 87,354; Wilson, 85,173; leaving a plurality of 2,191 for Merriam. The official votes yet to be announced are those of Carver, Cass, Grant, Hennepin, Hubbard, Kanabec, Lake, Otter Tail, Ramsey, Renville, Sherburne and Stevens. Assuming that the gains and losses will be about equal on both sides, it is safe to conclude that Merriam's plurality will not be far below 2,000. Additional official returns by counties:

FIRST DISTRICT.

WABASHA, Special Telegram, Nov. 10.—Official: Wilson 1,781, Merriam 1,332; Harries 2,006, Dunnell 1,490; senator, Burkhardt, Rep.; representatives, Greer, Rep., French, Dem.

WINONA, Special Telegram, Nov. 10.—The official count of Winona county: Governor, Merriam 2,090, Wilson 3,562, Owen 225; auditor, McGuire 2,324, Bierman 3,429; congress, Dunnell 2,374, Harries 3,350.

SECOND.

REDWOOD FALLS, Special Telegram, Nov. 10.—The following is the official vote of Redwood county: For governor, Merriam 849, Wilson 378, Owen 463, Pinkham 94; congress, Lind 935, Baker 752, Reynolds 91.

PIPESTONE, Special Telegram, Nov. 10.—The official vote of Pipestone county: Republican, Merriam 426, Ives 455, Brown 462, Bobleter 461, McGuire 460, Clapp 456, Holcomb 456, Lind 495, Miller 476, Wilson 458, Lockwood 503, Colburn 461; Democratic, Wilson 113, Dahl 113, Foote 109, Lindholm 109, Bierman 663, Calhoun 109, O'Hair 109, Becker 37, Shepherd 130, Rork 107; Alliance, Owen 586, Barrett 580, Wesenberg 556, Mathison 559, Taylor 576, Kohlars 558, Baker 595, Ladue 617, Pemberton 569, Gildea 562, Gustafson 525.

FOURTH.

ALEXANDRIA, Special Telegram, Nov. 10.—The official count of Douglas county: Governor, Merriam 736, Wilson 286, Owen 1,463, Pinkham 118; congress, Comstock 875, Whiteman 321, Halverson, 1,407; state senate, H. H. Wilson (Rep.) 961, Kortsch (Dem.) 104, Grafe (Alliance) 1,500; house, J. W. Nelson (Rep.) 1,064, S. G. Lewis (Alliance) 1,528.

SAUK RAPIDS, Special Telegram, Nov. 10.—The official count of Benton county gives Merriam 200, Wilson 558, Owen 392; for congress, Comstock 219, Whiteman 650, Halverson 277.

CROOKSTON, Special Telegram, Nov. 10.—The official canvass of the vote of Polk county was completed to-day. The vote: Owen 4,284, Wilson 856, Merriam 683; Halverson 4,081, Whiteman 945, Comstock 794.

ERRORS OF JUDGES.

Returns From Two Districts in Washington County Being Corrected.

STILLWATER, Special, Nov. 11.—The work of the county auditor and the board on the election returns to-day was tedious and also unsatisfactory, owing to manifest errors made by the judges of election in Oakdale and also in the Second precinct of the First ward in this city. The Oakdale returns were mixed, the Democratic vote being given to the Republican and visa versa. The returns as received from all the polling districts show on their face a plurality of 158 for Merriam, but when the corrections are made his plurality is placed at 32. But this may be changed somewhat. The vote between Daly and Durant for the legislature is close—Daly 787, Durant 764—and a recount of the ballots will be demanded. The vote as shown by the returns is: For governor, Merriam 1,869, Wilson 1,711, Owen 1,017, Pinkham 59; lieutenant governor, Ives 2,181, Pahl 1,668, Barrett 753; secretary of state, Brown 1,794, Lindholm 2,328, Weisberg 451; auditor, McGuire 2,163, Bierman 2,314, Kron 83; treasurer, Bobleter 2,154, Foote 1,722, Matheson 645, Frost 75; attorney general, Clapp 2,174, Calhoun 1,696, Taylor 729; clerk of supreme court, Holcomb 2,061, O'Hair 1,846, Kolars 608, Dean 92. For congress, Snider 1,959, Castle 2,426; state senator, Searles, 2,059, O'Brien 2,011, Richmond 447; legislature, Daly 787, Durant 764; city district, Borenen 728, Rowan 351, Keefe 121; Southern district, Zelch 1,046, Dornfeld 719; first amendment to constitution, yes 891, no 741; second amendment, yes 524, no 1,052. The contest for county coroner between Dr. T. C. Clark, chairman of the Republican county committee, and Dr. Voigt is very close—2,273 to 2,243—and this Oakdale may change in Dr. Voigt's favor. The board adjourned until to-morrow, when the corrections for Oakdale and the Second precinct of the First ward will be on hand, special messengers being sent to see the judges and clerks.

DEMOCRATIC OBSTRUCTIONS.

An Attempt by Democrats to Throw Out a Big Republican Vote.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Special Telegram, Nov. 11.—The session of the county commissioners for a canvass of the election returns broke up in a row this evening. One of the commissioners is a candidate on a ticket, therefore disqualified from acting. This leaves four members, two of whom are Democrats and two Republicans. Returns from three wards of Sioux Falls were locked up in the ballot boxes as returned to the commissioners. The Democrats refused to open the boxes, intending thereby to throw out the large Republican majority of those wards. Auditor Stanfield, nevertheless, opened the boxes and laid the poll books before the board. But the board adjourned until morning without action. Mandamus proceedings will be commenced at once to compel the count of the vote as returned if the Democrats continue to obstruc the count.

Still a North Dakota Resident.

FARGO, Special Telegram, Nov. 11.—Senator Pierce spent to-day in Fargo on his way to Grand Forks to be present at the opening of the new opera house. He refused to talk about the result of the Burleigh county campaign, but furnished the Argus with a statement denying ever having moved his residence from North Dakota, and showing business engagements he had here during the time it was alleged he was out of the state. In regard to not paying taxes, he presents a statement showing about $140 per year paid upon Bismarck bank stock standing in his name.

THURSTON'S OPINION.

Off-Year Apathy and the McKinley Bill Caused the Upheaval.

CHICAGO, Nov. 11.—Hon. J. N. Thurston, the president of the Republican League clubs of the United States, arrived this morning from Omaha, fresh from the Nebraska campaign. In response to the query as to what were the causes which led up to the recent political upheaval in Nebraska and elsewhere, Judge Thurston said:

> Several causes led to the so-called defeat, viz.: The apathy of an off year in politics and the principal thing among voters being the McKinley bill. The natural tendency of prices were upward, among which can be named boots and shoes, iron, lumber and other commodities, although the tax was reduced upon these and other commodities. The [illegible] endeavored to explain, but nobody knows why. We struck a rising market with the passage of the McKinley bill, and all of this is laid to it.
>
> Nebraska has not gone Democratic, as the entire Republican state ticket is elected except the election of Boyd for governor. Boyd ran 6,000 votes ahead of his ticket in Omaha, on the prohibtion issue, and had Richards received his party vote in Omaha he would have been elected. Of course the Farmers' Alliance is just now at the height of its power. It is organized and bound together as closely as any secret organization, and this party cast a surprisingly large vote. I think there will be a revival of stalwartism in the Republican party, such as to make 1892, the coming presidential election year, a great Republican year.
>
> The Republican workers all over the country did not take an active part in this campaign just passed. They felt as though their services to the Republican party had been undervalued. But in 1892 these persons will be at work in support of some candidate who will arouse enthusiasm, and these very men will lead to victory as heretofore. The result of the recent elections has not put an end to the presidential chances of either William McKinley or Thomas B. Reed, but it has probably postponed their dates. Blaine or Alger would be winners at the head of the ticket in 1892.

AN OFF YEAR.

Mr. Bayne's Opinion as to the Cause of the Democratic Victory.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 11.—Representative Bayne of Pennsylvania, who helped frame the McKinley tariff bill as a member of the ways and means committee, is in Washington. He says that ignorance and misrepresentation were great factors in the election, but the cause of the Democratic victories was the fact that this is an "off year." The federal election bill, he said, had an effect secondary only to the off-year cause, while misrepresentations about the new tariff helped to produce unfavorable results in Republican districts. There is no likelihood of the Republican party undoing what it has done in the way of a consistent revision of the tariff simply because that revision has been misunderstood. Said Col. Bayne:

> In the next congress the Democrats will be tumbling over each other with free trade propositions. The senate, with a small Republican majority, will be looked upon as a bulwark against this sort of legislation, yet it may not answer the purpose in every instance. The votes of certain Western senators on the McKinley bill makes that fact clear.

A number of Democratic congressmen who will not be members of the Fifty-second congress have announced themselves as candidates for offices at the disposition of the house. Congressman Lawler, the defeated Democratic candidate for sheriff of Cook county, Ill., will be a candidate for sergeant-at-arms of the house. John Quinn of New York is being pushed for the house clerkship. Other congressmen have heretofore announced their candidacy.

LOOKS LIKE PALMER.

An Error Gives the Democrats Control of the Illinois Legislature.

CHICAGO, Nov. 11.—An error has been discovered in footing up the returns of the Second senatorial district, and it now appears that Kinney, the Democratic candidate for representative, was elected instead of Hoppin, the Republican, as reported.

Owing to the fact that the two parties have been thought to be a tie in the legislature, this discovery is of considerable importance. If the official count verifies the election of Kinney, the Democrats will have 101 votes in the assembly, and the Republicans but 100, thus making the election of John M. Palmer to the United States senate next thing to a certainty.

THE COLOR LINE.

An Important Subject Discussed in World's Fair Circles.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 11.—The principal and most important subject now discussed in world's fair circles, is that as to whether the colored people shall have a separate exhibit or any show at all at the coming exposition.

The representative colored people of Chicago will hold a meeting on next Wednesday at Bethesda church to discuss that question. Protests are coming from all over the United States against the fact that President Harrison, in his world's fair appointments, has not recognized the colored race. A lengthy communication from a colored society to President Palmer says, among other things:

> Colored men do not desire that the exposition shall set apart for them a separate department in order that they may compete with the other exhibitors at the exposition, or in any wise appear in contrast with other exhibits. Their sole object is to show to the entire world, which will have representatives here, as well as to their countrymen, what the one time slave has really accomplished since be was given his freedom.

The demand is made that a bureau for colored exhibits be established.

Majority for the Republican.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 11.—The official count of Allegheny county, completed today, shows a majority for Stewart (Rep.) for congress over Craig (Dem.) of 2,661. This gives Stewart a majority of 34, in the district—the Twenty-fourth—over Craig, whose election has heretofore been claimed. The district in 1888 gave Ray (Rep.) 4,338 majority. The delegation from the state in the next congress will consist of eighteen Republicans and ten Democrats—a Democratic gain of three.

Merriam and Minnesota All Right.

CHICAGO, Special Telegram, Nov. 11.—Gov. Merriam of Minnesota arrived at the Hotel Richelieu this morning, and without leaving his autograph on the register was assigned to a room. After being found by a reporter he was interrogated as to what he thought of the recent election and his reply was:

> "Minnesota is all right and so am I. Now," he continued, "I am travelling privately. I don't see why you newspaper men come around and interview me in this way, and I would rather not be mentioned by the newspapers as being in this city."

Choked to Death.

EAU CLAIRE, Special Telegram, Nov. 11.—A three-year-old son of John Fulton choked to death by a piece of boiled cabbage at the supper table, dying before assistance could be rendered.

Two Trains Robbed.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Nov. 11.—Two night trains on the Georgia railroad, one leaving Atlanta for Augusta and the other leaving Augusta for Atlanta at the same hour were robbed last night. The Southern Express company takes no way packages, it being a through run and the messengers sleep on cots in the express car. The train leaving Augusta was robbed of about $40. The messenger is in Atlanta, and his story has not yet been received. Messenger Ficklen, who reached here this morning, is a heavy loser, as a telegram from Atlanta says his packages amounted to $12,000.

HOW ELEPHANTS FIGHT.

A Terrible Battle to the Death Fought by Two Monster Tuskers.

It was my good fortune, writes a correspondent to a Karachi paper, for some years to spend some months every season in a fine forest and hill country, where my duties gave me chances of seeing a great deal of elephant, bison, and other big game that frequented those parts. Our camp was on a partially isolated hill, a good deal above the surrounding country. We had been some days in camp, but had not been visited as usual by our friends, the elephants, when one afternoon the sudden bellow of one, evidently in pain, roused every one in the camp. A hill man presently came up to say that two large tuskers were hard at it close by. Every one turned out onto the hillside, from where it was easy, even with the naked eye, to see what was going on, while with a glass even the movements of a startled deer could be made out.

About 700 or 800 yards below the crowd watching the fight were the two tuskers. The one somewhat nearer us, a burly, stout-built beast, with short, powerful tusks, was evidently getting much the worse of the combat, and the white and red furrows in his sides and rear plainly indicated seams run by his antagonist's tusks. Blood could be seen trickling down his head and shoulders. On the rise of the hill was the rival, a still larger animal, possessing the advantage of longer, gleaming tusks. It was a lost fight, and in a few minutes the victor, with a quick rush at the other, made a good thrust at the side, and though there was a severe struggle the tusk went its full length into the now beaten brute, and, using all his weight, the victor pressed him down the hill, where they disengaged themselves and prepared for another bout.

The wounded tusker's roars of pain and rage were pitiful to hear, and, though he would have escaped if he could, the other kept close behind and administered thrust after thrust, but not in any vital part. Presently wheeling round they raced and came together with a might smash. This was about the only stand made, and was quickly overpowered by the more powerful and fresher victor. The thrusts now put behind the shoulder and into the body quickly disabled the poor brute, and in fact in a few minutes the combat was finally over, the conqueror, with one rush, completely rolling his enemy over, and, by repeated thrusts into the prostrate form, finishing the fight amid moanings and trumpeting.

Next morning, on our proceeding to look for the tuskers, we found a large herd in an excited state, almost on the spot where the finish had occurred. In it were several small tuskers, besides the big conqueror of the evening before, who seemed to instil a great deal of fear into the youngsters. He came now into the open glade with a fine young female, and as he approached even the other cows there was a general stampede out of his way.

We came on the dead beast, which had been butted and rolled, after it was killed, into a clump of bamboos. It had been a fine, burly animal, but was marked from forehead to rear and top to foot by ribs and cuts. He measured nine feet six inches at the shoulder, and the tusks, which were taken by the hill men, proved slightly over 100 pounds the pair. The victor, which in the fight appeared to tower over his foe, must have been quite ten feet high, and had the longest tusks I have ever seen clear of their sockets. I tried to get him, but what with his harem about him, and the difficulty of getting a clear view in the long grass, I failed to get a shot.

Adam's Boyhood.

Adam was as mischievous as boys generally are, probably. Darwin says he was "a perfect little monkey," which, I believe, is a synonym for mischief the world over. But unfortunately for Adam, he had no comrade in his gambols. What fun could he have ringing door-bells at night or skylarking around all by himself? He might whistle and sound discordant calls after dark, but no other little boy would come dashing around the corner to join him.

I can imagine little Adam, plated with human nature two inches thick, looking about for some way in which to divert himself, and whimpering, "Can't have any fun!" Of course he couldn't have any fun, such as boys like. No fun running away from school, 'cause school hadn't been invented. No fun stealing away to "go in swimming", all alone by himself. He couldn't play "tag," for he might yell, "I've got the tag" all day and there would be no other boy to come and try to take it away from him. "High-spy" had little charm for him, because a boy soon gets tired of hiding when he is compelled to find himself.

The Eight-Hour System.

An eight-hour man on going home the other evening for his supper found his wife all dressed up in her Sunday best sitting on the front door step reading a French novel.

"How is this?" he angrily exclaimed. "Where is my supper?"

"I don't know," replied his wife. "I began your breakfast at six o'clock this morning, and my eight hours were up at 2 p. m."

HIGHLY HONORED.

Members of the Irish Nationalist Party Given an Ovation at New York.

An Appeal for Aid From Liberty-Loving Americans Receives a Response.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—Rarely has the Metropolitan opera house held such an audience as it did to-night when the Irish societies of the city of New York gave a public reception to the Irish representatives, Messrs. O'Connor, O'Brien, Dillon, Sullivan, Harrington and Gill. There were about 4,000 people in the house, 3,200 were seated and the remaining 1,800 were on the platform and were standing around the hall.

Broadway, from the Hoffman house at Twenty-fifth street to the Metropolitan opera house at Thirty-ninth street, was thronged with crowds who waited patiently for an hour to see the distinguished Irishmen pass on their way to the meeting. Many of these people had tried to purchase tickets for the demonstration but were turned away.

Among the early arrivals on the stage who were recognized by the audience and warmly applauded were Gov. Abbett of New Jersey, Eugene Kelly and ex-Chief Justice Charles B. Daly, Dr. McGlynn was also recognized as he took his seat in the audience. The boxes were on the first balcony, and were occupied principally by ladies. Mrs. O'Brien, Mrs. Sullivan and Mrs. O'Connor occupied the first box to the right of the platform. The list of vice presidents contained among others these names:

Hugh J. Grant, Grover Cleveland, Levi P. Morton, Charles A. Dana, William M. Evarts, William C. Whitney, Judge Charles H. Van Brunt, Gen. W. T. Sherman, Leon Abbett, Chauncey M. Depew, William R. Grace, Joseph H. Choate, Carl Schurz, Whitelaw Reid, Noah Davis, Joseph J. Donohue, Bourke Cockran, John A. Cockerill, of the World; Oswald Ottendorfer, of the Staatz Zeitung; Postmaster C. N. Van Cott, Roswell P. Flower, Daniel Dougherty, Collector Joel P. Erhardt, Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, Seth Low, Thomas C. Acton, Thomas L. James, Eugene Kelly, Elbridge T. Gerry, John T. Agnew and Richard O'Gorman.

When the loud outburst of cheers had ceased Mr. O'Donohue called the meeting formally to order. It was no political gathering that he saw before him, he said, but one of patriotic people among the American people who had come to pay their respects and give welcome to Messrs. O'Brien, Dillon, O'Connor, Sullivan, Gill and Harrington They were there to express their reverence of these men, who have have spent all their time and energy, endured suffering and engaged in a long fight for home rule.

John Dillon opened his address with a high tribute to the late John Boyle O'Reilly. He said that he and his friends had come here to ask whether they had fulfilled the promises made to the people woo had put their trust in him. He stated that while thousands of people in Ireland are threatened with starvation about $100,000,000 worth of food as being exported out of that country this year into England to pay rents of the Irish landlords. He claimed that Ireland was losing 500,000 per year and that the chief business of the police was to pull down the heuses of the people.

O'Brien also spoke feelingly of John Boyle O'Reilly. He told the story of the battle against landlordism in Tipperary and strongly donounced the acts of Smith Barry. Sullivan, Harrington and O'Connor also made addresses.

This evening a meeting was held at the Globe theater which was crowded. O'Connor, Harrington, Dillon, O'Brien and Sullivan spoke. The box office receipts at the two meetings aggregated $5,100, in addition to which the audience pledged about $3,600.

James H. Stark, a member of the British-American association of this city, who has recently made a tour of investigation through Ireland, spoke in Music hall today. He asserted that people in Northern or "Protestant" Ireland appeared to be prosperous and that there was no potato famine. The suffering in Southern Ireland, he declared, is the result of the plan of campaign of which Messrs Dillon and O'Brien are the authors. He claims that the tenants bitterly regret the introduction of the plan of campaign, and would settle with their landlords if they were free agents.

CAPTURED AT LAST.

One of the Salem, N. D., Train Robbers Caught in Virginia.

CHICAGO, Nov. 11.—Postoffice Inspector Watkins of Chicago arrived here to-night, having in custody William E. Newberry, who is said to be the leader of the most daring train robberies of recent years.

June 6, Northern Pacific train was stopped at New Salem, N. D., by highwaymen. Two masked men climbed upon the engine and compelled the engineer and firemen to detach the engine from the train and then to pull out. Having taken the engine about twenty rods, the engineer was ordered to stop, and the engineer and fireman were taken back to the train, where they were ordered to batter down the door of the express car. With the first attack upon the car the express clerk escaped from it and saved the contents of the safes, since he carried with him their keys. Having entered the car the two robbers compelled the engineer, the fireman and the postal clerk to cut open the mail pouches and to carry the first-class registered mail matter to the robbers' horses. About five hundred packages, containing $5,000 in cash, were thus secured.

G. E. Bailey, one of the highwaymen, was subsequently captured, and is now serving a term in the North Dakota penitentiary. The search for Newberry has been carried on by the postal authorities ever since, and he was arrested at Plains, Va., Saturday. Newberry comes of an excellent Virginia family.

Riotous Strikers.

BERLIN, Nov. 11.—A blody conflict arose at Ottensen, a suburb of Hamburg, to-day between the striking glassblowers and 300 Polish "blacklegs." Revolvers were freely used, and one man killed and many were injured. A large number of arrests were made.

Several Workmen Killed.

PRAGUE, Nov. 11.—A portion of the roof of a house in course of erection in this city collapsed to-day, demolishing a scaffold upon which a number of men were working. Five dead workmen and six injured ones have been extracted from the ruins. Others are still buried in the debris.

Killed an Innocent Man.

MACON, Ga., Nov. 11.—Five citizens of Dodge county have been committed to jail on a charge of conspiracy in the murder of J. C. Forsythe at Normandale, Oct. 7. One of the prisoners is Wright Lancaster, sheriff of Dodge county, and another is Luther A. Hall, a Dodge county attorney, whose trial for perjury is now pending in the federal district court. A white man named Andrew Reneau was shot by a mob of which the prisoners were members, for the murder of Forsythe on the day after it occurred, but later investigations by United States special agents proved his innocence of the crime.

FIGHT OVER A BODY.

An Unfaithful Wife's Scheme to Secure Her Husband's Life Insurrnce.

PUEBLO, Colo., Nov. 11.—Four years ago fifteen conductors on the Rio Grande were laid off by a change in the management, which rendered their sevices unnecessary. Among them was W. A. Jimeson. Jimeson bade his wife and four-year-old girl goodby and went to Texas for work.

Soon after he left Mrs. Jimeson became very friendly with Tom Taylor, superintendent of bridges of the Denver & Rio Grande. She obtained a deed to their home on Abriendo avenue, mortgaged the property for $1,500, and left with Taylor on a trip to the northwest, visiting Seattle, Tacoma and other places, returning after a few months. Jameson heard of it, and returned with the intention of shooting the man who had betrayed him. He did not find him, and the the affair broke up the family and Jameson returned to Texas and the relations between Taylor and the woman continued.

Last Saturday Jameson was killed at Clarendon, Tex., by the cars and his body brought here for burial, and it was taken in charge by the Order of Railway Conductors and Masonic fraternity. The guilty wife asked that the body be taken to her house, but it was refused.

After much pleading with one of the leading Masons the woman was given an order on the undertakers for the body, which she desired to have remain in her house "but one night." The undertakers got the corpse and were halfway to Mrs. Jimeson's house when the conductors found out what was going on and by quick work stopped the hearse and ordered it back. After some controversy the hearse turned around and again placed the coffin in the Masonic temple. When the woman found this out she vowed that she would replevin the body.

Mr. Jimeson carried $2,500 insurance with the Order of Railway Conductors and $5,000 with the Masons. When the first trouble occurred he changed the papers from his wife to his daughter. By holding the body of the deceased in her house over night she would get control of this money. The two societies swore that the money should go to the child when she becomes of age, and if she replevins the body they will swear out a warrant charging her with adultery.

IDAHO DESERT LAND.

Large Amounts Being Taken Up for Speculative Purposes.

HELENA, Mont., Special Telegram, Nov. 11.—Within the last ninety days 50,000 acres of land have been taken up in the vicinity of Idaho Falls, Idaho, under the desert land act.

Special Agent Tyner, of the land department, suspecting that the land was being taken up for speculative purposes, investigated. He found that entries were being made by Eastern parties, who had been induced to file on claims by a Denver syndicate.

It is alleged that parties of Eastern people were taken to Idaho Falls on special excursions, and then taken by wagons across Snake river to some high point where the view is unobstructed for twenty miles. Parties then go the land office, and make affidavit that they had visited each tract upon which entry was made. The law requires that each person visit the tract entered upon and swear that the land is not taken up for speculative purposes. It seems that the provisions have been ignored, and the special agent thinks he can have all such entries canceled.

Bonafide settlers are complaining, as the land will be tied up and held back from settlement three years. The records of the land office in Idaho show that on one day twenty entries were made by Chicago parties. Large parties were also brought from Portland, Denver and Salt Lake.

If this is kept up all the desert land will be tied up within a short time, but the matter is to be brought before the department at Washington, and if the entries are ordered canceled. Eastern parties who have been taken into the scheme will be out the expense of the trip and fees paid the company inducing them to go. The affair has created much excitement.

A THRILL OF HORROR.

All England Shocked at the Revelations Made by Bonny.

LONDON, Nov. 11.—The story told by Bonny has caused a thrill of horror throughout England, and the sentiment is generally expressed that, while Stanley is vindicated as against the charges of Barttelot's relatives, he and his surviving associates should long ago have told the whole truth, in the interest of justice and humanity.

The Daily News says that if Bonny is able to substantiate one-tenth of what he has related Stanley will be completely justified, and it will only remain to ascertain the precise moment when Barttelot became raving mad.

The Pall Mall Gazette says that Mr. Stanley will prosecute Walter Barttelot and others who have brought charges against him in connection with the controversy regarding the rear guard of the Emin relief expedition. Mr. Stanley has retained Mr. George Lewis and Sir Charles Russell to conduct his case.

In an interview yesterday Mrs. Jameson denounced as a baseless fabrication the story that her late husband purchased a girl and turned her over to the natives to be killed and eaten, in order that he might have an opportunity of witnessing and sketching cannibalistic scenes. She says that Jameson sent her a number of sketches illustrative of the life of an African tribe. Some of these sketches depicted the cannibalistic habits of the natives, one showing two victims being sacrificed, but these were only incidents coming under his observation as a traveler.

WHALE HUNTERS LOST.

Six Sailors Towed Out of Sight by a Whale They Had Harpooned.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 11.—The whaler Charles W. Morgan, which has arrived from Okholsk sea, reports the loss of six of her crew. The men left the vessel in a small boat Sept. 1, in pursuit of a whale, which they succeeded in harpooning. The whale started off at a rapid rate, towing the boat, which contained the second mate and five seamen. Fog set in and they were soon lost from view. A search was made for them, but they were never found, and it is believed the whale smashed the boat, killing the occupants. The whaler Norwhal, from Fox Island, reports six men washed overboard during a gale, but two of the men were fortunately thrown back alive by a returning wave.

Afraid of Medical Students.

WOODSTOCK, Ont., Nov. 11.—Birchall is growing despondent, and appears to be anxious for the fatal day. He frequently talks of his death, and says he regrets the possibility that the doctors will cut him open in their post mortem examination. He is anxious that his remains be securely entombed in a bricked vault, lest they be stolen by some members of the medical profession, whom he describes as rubbing their hands in anxious ecstacy to lay hold of him after he is dead and carve him up. He laughs at those who think he would attempt to cheat the gallows, and says he not made of the stuff that suicides are made of.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

MINNESOTA.

The state school of agriculture opened with seventy students in attendance.

Stillwater claims a population of 15,000, but the government census gives the city only 12,000.

The electric street railway system of Duluth will be completed and in operation within a month.

Jacob Searle, a hunter and traper hear Duluth was killed by a trapp gun set by himself.

Pat Kenney, under indictment at Madison for manslaughter, broke jail and is still at large.

Peter Harps, one of the oldest settlers in Traverse county, was kicked by his horse in the forehead, at Wheaton, and died instantly.

Henry F. Oxnard, the Grand Island sugar manufacturer, is looking over the state for a proper location for a beet sugar factory.

Chris. Langguth, an old citizen of St. Peter, committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart. Financial trouble is the cause alleged.

Charles Bushee and wife, living in Minnesota near East Grand Forks, are under arrest at Crookston charged with strangling their 12-year-old child.

An unknown man was run over and killed by a Milwaukee train between St. Paul and Minneapolis. A card in his pocket bore the name of Lewis Baker.

At Caledonia black diphtheria is raging to such an extent that the public schools have been closed. A number of children have died from the dread disease.

Murice Hafey, chief of the Duluth fire department, who assaulted a man named McNamara with an Indian club the other day, has been dismissed from the department in disgrace.

Mike Brennan, alias "New Orleans Murphy," has been convicted of murder in the first degree by the grand jury at Duluth. Brennan murdered a boy in that city on the 20th of July last.

A Duluth real estate company has donated a plot of eleven acres as a site for the proposed military academy. A bonus of $30,000 is asked for the location of the academy, and $10,000 of the amount has already been subscribed.

Mrs. Otto Walther, of St. Paul, committed suicide by deliberately jumping into the Mississippi. The act was witnessed by two young men, who were unable to rescue her in time to save her life. She had been married but a few weeks.

Harry Esterling, a young man of 20, attempted to board a freight train at Aitkin and lost his hold. He fell beneath the wheels, which passed over his neck, severing his head from his body. His parents live in Trout Brook, Mich.,

It is now thought that Herman Davids, the young bartender whose body was found in a small lake near St. Paul, was killed with chloroform by some enemy and thrown into the lake to create the impression that he had committed suicide.

The next two weeks will wind up the rafting season at Stillwater. The past year's cut amounted to 3,498,000 logs, scaling 452,287,000 feet. The mills are still actively at work with their successful cut. Great difficulty has been experienced in getting cars to deliver the lumber sold.

A serious fire occurred in the upper story of the Lake house at Starbruck. Two children of E. P. Byhee, the proprietor, were burned to death and two were badly burned and are not expected to live. The origin of the fire is unknown. The damage to the building is confined to a few rooms.

The record of longevity which Mr. and Mrs Ernest Holst, living in Belvidere township, Goodhue county, present, can probably not be equaled in the state. Mr. Holst is eighty-nine years of age, and his wife eighty-five years, and they have been married sixty-five years. Their eldest son is sixty-four years of age.

Judge Nelson held the first terms of court at Mankato under the Lind law. In the district court nothing came up, but Judge Nelson took occasion to overrule demurrers in the case of Ed A. Steven, Thaddeus S. Alickey, Ben Aarons and other Minneapolis enumerators. In the circuit court there were two cases, but both were continued.

Mrs. Nellie K. Green, wife of the late Joseph C. Green, of St. Paul, committed suicide by taking three ounces of carbolic acid. Joseph C. Green, who died recently, was a prominent resident of St. Paul for nearly thirty years. Mrs. Green has been suffering for the past three years with melancholia. She had been for a year in the insane asylum at Rochester.

NORTH DAKOTA.

The Congregational church at Grand Forks has extended a call to Rev. Wilcox, of Alexandria, Minn.

The new Metropolitan theater at Grand Forks is to be opened November 10. The sale of seats is already upwards of $7,000.

A member of a threshing crew at Jamestown, named Williams, recently got his hand caught in the separator and lost two fingers.

A Grand Forks man sent all the way to Scotland for a hired girl, after having a varied experience with the native queen of the kitchen.

A Northern Pacific brakeman by the name of J. F. McCarthy had his thumb and forefinger crushed by the cars at Grand Forks a few days ago.

The artesian well at Jamestown, has reached a depth of 1,485 feet. A small flow of water has been struck. It runs over the top of the pipe about 600 or 700 barrels a day.

A druggist named Meinhardt was found dead in his bed at Cogswell, Sargent county. He is supposed to have committed suicide, though no cause is assigned.

A 9-months-old baby was recently brought to a Grand Forks doctor to be treated for a fractured collar bone. The doctor states that this is decidedly a unique place for a fracture in a child so young.

Gen. Grant, acting secretary of war, has directed Gen. Miles, and, in case of his absence, Gen. Ruger to proceed to the Standing Rock Indian agency and investigate the causes leading to the threatened Indian outbreak.

Water was struck at Jamestown in the artesian well at the asylum. It flows about 150 gallons a minute. The water is soft and drinkable, and is the same as the city well, but not as great in volume. It is abundant, however, to supply the needs of the institution.

At Fargo, Mrs. Anna C. Howland was granted an absolute divorce from her husband, William Howland, an Episcopal clergy man of Passaic, N. J., on the ground of cruelty and inhuman treatment. She was given the custody of her daughter Florence Slidell, and $3,500 per year alimony.

Jamestown Alert: It is not at all unlikely that in a year or two the Red river valley will be howling for ditches to run the water off. Old timers who pause to reflect admit that the valley has suffered more from excess of moisture than it ever did for lack of the same.

A fire occurred at Devil's Lake, destroying the warehouse and stable owned and occupied by Stade & McKee; loss estimated at $2,000, insurance $1,000; the agricultural warehouse, owned by John Bell and occupied by Alex. Walker; loss about $1,200, insurance $700; and two dwellings, E. I. P. Stade owner; loss $1,500, insurance $700.

Bismarck Tribune: The steamer Batchelor ran aground on a sand bar. Capt. Ben Jewell, the veteran Missouri river pilot and renowned for his veracity, was at his post of duty. On finding the boat motionless, the master roared: "What the d—l's the matter up there?" "Say, captain," answered Ben Jewell, "them geese has got the water so d—d rily that I can't find the channel."

Coroner Shephard, of Crookston, arrived in East Grand Forks to hold an inquest on the remains of the child said to have been killed by its father, Pullett Bushee. The coroner satisfied himself from the evidence that the father was culpable at any rate and preparations were made to unearth the remains of the child and subject them to a medical examination to determine, if possible, the cause of death. The grave was opened and the astonishing discovery made that the body had already been disinterred.

Bismarck Tribune: Through information from H. C. Nygard, stage driver, it is learned that Carmichael, the boy who killed Bockhouse, in Emmons county, arrived at Snake Creek and spent the night with John Dwyer, and in the morning, when paying his bill, Perfecto Fernandez a Spaniard who stops with Dwyer, herding horses, ordered him to throw up his hands. His first question was, "What for?" They answered, "You must follow us." He then asked if anyone from Emmons county had been inquiring for him, and in almost the same breath confessed that he had shot a man there.

Harry Pettie wandered away from his home near Dunseith, October 18th, and has not since been heard from, though hundreds of persons have scoured the county in search of him. Although many of the party were convinced that the child had been spirited away, it was not until lately that kidnaping was the general belief. Harry Pettie the missing boy, was two and a half years old, large for his age, thick set and fleshy and thirty-five inches tall, He had dark brown eyes, light hair a fair complexion, a full fore head and small features. Those wishing to aid in the search can send to Rev. John Crumb of Dunseith. A reward of $500 is offered for the child alive.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

The first flow of water in Mitchell's new artesian well was reached at a depth of 375 feet and is very strong.

Silas Burton, Yankton county farmer, has raised a Hubbard squash that weighs fifty-four and a half pounds.

Bob Smith, the St. Paul kid, who has been posing as a prizefighter at Yankton recently swindled C. F. Smith out of $10 by means of a forged check.

Some of the Chamberlain men who went to Wisconsin to do railroad grade work have returned, as it was so disagreeable that they could not stand it, having to work in water up to their knees.

The first election among the Indians on the reservation occurred at Crow Creek to select a chief by ballot and White Ghost was so chosen by a large majority. This popular chief has held sway for many years, and is now legally invested with his desirable title.

J. J. West's hired girl, at Aberdeen, became asphyxiated from escaping gas from a gasoline stove. When the family arose in the morning she was found lying in an unconscious condition upon the floor. She will recover, but it was a close call.

Left Hand Thunder, a Lower Brule Sioux chief, who was recently married, was united in matrimony with his own wife with whom he had lived for three years in the most approved Indian fashion. He took this course so that his property would revert to her in case of his death.

John Pederson, at Red Lake Falls, was badly injured in a threshing machine. His coat became entangled in the cogs of the machinery and before the latter could be stopped his body had been drawn in and considerably bruised and wounded. He may pull through all right.

George H. Carey, of Sioux Falls, who suffered from sunstroke about a year ago, has been taken to the asylum at Yankton. Carey is 31 years old and he continually imagines that some one is being killed. His condition has grown worse of late and his friends think he will be better off in the asylum.

South Dakota can raise sugar beets. The Salem Special of the 25th says: "A. C. Patheal left a sugar beet at this office yesterday, raised from seed sent him from the agricultural department. He raised 115 pounds of them from two rows about one rod in length. The sample left at this office weighs 5½ pounds. Mr. Patheal says there is no question but what they can be very successfully grown here.

WISCONSIN.

Hans Olson, of Hurley, found a chunk of pure copper on his lot, weighing 115 pounds. He can get 10 cents a pound for it.

John Gallagher, of Shullsburg, is in possession of a clam worth $300 which he bought at a low figure from a traveling man.

J. D. Kast had to pay only $15 and costs to a Waupaca justice for "willfully and intentionally aiming and discharging a gun" at three men.

Secretary Noble has written to Indian Agent Leahy to the effect that no green pine can be cut this winter on the Indian reservations.

A farmer living near Oshkosh paid a butcher of that town $25 for getting him a wife. one would not "up and die in a little while."

Miss Annie Bentzen, of Christiana, Norway, a teacher in the Norwegian schools, is making a visit of the principal cities of the state. She is a trusted agent of the Norwegian government, sent here at public expense to investigate the schools and educational ideas of the United States.

The commissioners appointed to appraise lands condemned by Midland railroad for a right-of-way through Fond du Lac, have completed their work. The highest award was made to the Winnebago Furniture and Manufacturing company, the damage being fixed at $3,300.

People in the vicinity of St. Francis' Hospital at Superior were startled the other night by an apparition in its night shirt flying up the street and uttering frantic yells. When caught it proved to be a demented Frenchman named Talford who had escaped from the asylum.

The sheriff of Racine County has gone to West Bend after John Muehr, the Racine man who, when he was declared insane, demanded a jury trial, and who, before it came off, skipped out. Later he was picked up in the streets and taken to the poorhouse at West Bend.

William Walton had an experience at Superior the other day he will always remember. While walking down a railroad track he caught his foot in a frog and could not extricate it. A freight train came along and was almost upon him when a passer-by rescued Walton from his fearful dilemma.

George E. Jacobia, a wealthy citizen of Superior, is in St. Paul looking for a cattle buyer named Scott. Jacobia and Scott visited Durand to purchase cattle. The cattle were selected and paid for, after which Jacobia gave Scott $250 with which to buy sheep, and himself returned to Superior. Nothing since has been heard of the cattle or Scott.

IOWA.

The apple crop is not up to the average.

A freight car factory is talked of at Dubuque.

The good people of Warren county are contributing to a relief fund for Kansas drought sufferers.

At Indianola the other day Willie, the 7-year-old son of William Tilton, fell into the river and was drowned.

Frank Blomenthall, a Dubuque Hebrew, has disappeared, leaving a wife and a number of children in destitute circumstances.

Mrs. Alex. Cowdry, of Geneva, has fallen heir to over $300,000. She recently met with the other heirs in Kentucky for the purpose of dividing the legacy, which amounts to $60,000,000. A lawyer has been sent to the old country to secure the legacy and equalize the claims of each of the heirs.

The state superintendent of public instruction has complied and issued from his office a pamphlet embracing the complete statistics of the high schools. It gives all the information to be obtained about the instruction, courses, attendance and graduates; also the names of the instructors for 1890 and the branches taught. It is a fine compendium of information.

D. McMillan, of Birmingham, was here shipping back walnut logs, says the Washington Press. He got some 17,000 feet in this county to ship here, and 15,000 feet to load at Crawfordsville, paying $20 per 1,000 feet in the tree. He paid Mr. Maxwell $32 for one tree, $35 to John Graham for another, trees ranging from $5 to $50; has paid as high as $80 for three.

Capt. J. S. McKinley, of Osage; probably carries as many painful mementoes of the "late unpleasantness" as any veteran in the country—in fact his body is a network of scars. Since the war 111 pieces of bone have been taken from his body, eighty-seven being taken from the head alone. He is now 52 years of age, and notwithstanding the hard usage he has experienced still enjoys good health.

A young man slightly under age applied to the county clerk for a marriage license, but did not have the necessary written permission of his parents says the Davenport Democrat. The latter unfortunately lived in Sweden and were at home. There was only one way out of the difficulty. The house was finished and the wedding garments were all ready. So the young man applied for the appointment of a guardian, and one was appointed by the court. The guardian gave his consent to the marriage, in writing as required by law, and the wedding came off that evening. But it was a rather costly marriage license.

A Letter of Voltaire.

New York Sun: Speaking of the statue of Voltaire, a French paper has unearthed a letter of his upon precisely that subject, addressed to a friend, and here is the lesson which the philosodher gives:

"Enjoy life while you can, despise all the rest. I think I have already told you that I am not *dignusque numismate vultus*. I am no longer the possessor of what might be called a face. I look like a baked apple on the top of a crane's neck. It would never do to carve out that.

"Some little time ago the duchess of Brunswick begged so hard of the king of Prussia to send her his statue, made after the fashion of Louis XIV. in the Place des Victoires, that his majesty was unable to refuse her. He got himself sculptured in this fashion, astride on a tukrey cock, and instead of four slaves around the base there were four monkeys grinning. You will admit after all that it ill becomes small folks to be vain. But if you wish I will send you one of the monkeys of that statue, and you can put my name at the foot of it.

"My dear sir, let us esteem only health and repose. All the rest is smoke, and I have already spent too much of my life in running after smoke. I wish you a genuine happiness, if there is such a thing.

"VOLTAIRE."

A Chinese Suttee.

London Times: A case of suttee, which is unusual in China, although it is regarded as a great virtue, is reported from the neighborhood of Foochow. The victim was a young woman twenty-four years of age, whose husband died of leprosy early in the year. She was childless and had none except distant relatives to depend on for support. She had, therefore, she said, no alternative but to commit this act of self-sacrifice. As soon as her intention became known she received several invitations to grand banquets, all of which she accepted and enjoyed as if there were to be no sequel. After a special feast of this character she ascended a stage constructed for the purpose, where the village elders came to make their obeisances, each three times, as if she were already a canonized saint. The signal having been given by firing off a gun, she ascended a scaffold with her hands unpinioned, and there, in sight of all, strangled herself. Her body was placed in a coffin, which was duly prepared beforehand. It is said that the emperor will grant a tablet extolling her virtue as soon as the viceroy of the province represents the case to the throne.

Sleep Is Best.

T. DeWitt Talmage says: There is not one man or woman in 10,000 who can afford to do without seven or eight hours' sleep. All those stories written about great men and women who slept only three or four hours a night make very interesting reading; but I tell you, my readers, no man or woman ever kept healthy in body and mind for a number of years with less than seven hours' sleep.

Americans need more sleep than they are getting. This lack makes them so nervous and the insane asylum so populous. If you can get to bed early, then rise early. If you cannot get to bed till late, thus rise late. It may be as Christian for one man to rise at 8 as it is for another to rise at 5.

I counsel my readers to get up when they are rested. But let the rousing bell be rung at least thirty minutes before your public appearance. Physicians say that a sudden jump out of bed gives irregular motion to the pulse. It takes hours to get over a too sudden rising. Give us time after you call us to roll over, gaze at the world full in the face, and look before we leap.

She Searched the Grip.

The worst case of suspicion and jealousy in the northwest has just been cured, the patient being the wife of a well-known traveling man. She had noticed that her husband never brought his grip home with him, but always left it at the store when he came in from a trip, and in her jealousy she imagined it to be filled with love letters, appointments of meetings with fair ones, etc. A few days since while her husband was on a trip through Dakota, she went down to the store, and approaching the porter, said: "John, you like to make a dollar honestly when you can, don't you?"

"Oh, yes'm,"

"You know where my husband keeps his grip, don't you?"

"Yes'm; he throws it down in the corner of the office and leaves it there."

"Well, look here, John, he will be in on the Northern Pacific train tomorrow morning, and if, at the first opportunity, you slip his grip out of the house and bring it to me, I'll give you a dollar. You can bring it back in half an hour."

"The porter consented, and two days later pesented himself at the drummer's residence with the grip in his hand. He explained that he had not before had an opportunity to carry it away, and giving him a seat in the parlor the woman carried the prize to the bed-room, and with set teeth and pale face opened it. The first thing she encountered was a well-worn pocket bible, thumbed and showing the marks of much handling. Then she dug out a soiled shirt, some unchaste socks, comb, hair-brush, and then she found a letter folded within an envelope. This she opened eagerly and read as follows:

FARGO, Dak., Sept. 1.

MR. WILLIAM——: DEAR SIR—Your monthly assessment of 50 cents for the support of the young men's christian association (bible fund) is now due, and the earnest interest you have taken in the work assures me you will promptly remit the amount. You will be pleased to learn that the good cause progresses rapidly, as you predicted it would in your address delivered here a few weeks since. Yours, A. W. EDWARDS, Secretary.

"This drove much of the hard, stony look from her face, but she continued her search. She fished out three or four tracts, a bottle of pop, a Francis Murphy temperance badge, a bottle of Dr. Surepop's corn destroyer, and beneath all, in the bottom of the grip, a letter sealed, stamped and ready for the mail, addressed to "Miss Georgie Gray, St. Paul, Minn."

The superscription was in her husband's well known handwriting, and again the stony bolt came into her eyes.

"Oh, the wretch!" she cried in her anguish. "My suspicions are too well founded; Georgie Gray! Oh, that is too much!" and she gave way to a flood of tears.

When she calmed herself she tore the letter open and read as follows:

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. 19.

MISS GRAY—Your note asking me to meet you in Rice park Saturday evening was handed me by a district messenger boy this morning. In reply, permit me to say that you have mistaken the man. You may not be aware that I am a married man, and am blessed with the love and confidence of the greatest little wife in America. Rather than betray that confidence or dishonor that love I would suffer 10,000 deaths. In my eyes there is but one woman in the world, and she it is who greets me with a pleasant smile and a wifely kiss every time I come from a trip. WILLIAM——.

Then she lay down on the bed and sobbed awhile and then closed the grip, took it to the porter and asksd him to return it to the store and say nothing of what had occurred. As he entered the store the drummer stepped from behind a pile of goods and asked:

"Did she go through it, John?"

"Guess so. She took it into another room an' was gone half an hour before she brought it back."

"How did she act?"

"Well, she was smilin' awfully, and looked all teary around the eyes. She gimme another dollar an' said this would be a happy world if all men in this world were like her husband."

"That's business, John. Here's the V I promised you; and now let's go across the street and take something. When you come back dump that stuff and put my things back in my grip, for I go out to-morrow morning. I'll never forget you, John, for putting me on to this," and they slipped out and disappeared behind the green shade of a convenient saloon.

Did not Need the Car Ticket.

A benevolent lady, residing within sound of St. Aloysius' bells, was passing through Judiciary square recently when her attention was attracted to a wan-looking man sitting on one of the benches. The vagrant winds blew through his scanty hair, and, like Cassius, he was apparently weary of the world. The lady's kindly heart went out to the lone man and she spoke to him.

"Sir, you look tired. Allow me, at least, to give you car fare home," extending a nickel to him.

The old man looked quizzically at his benefactor, then smiled and quietly said:

"I am very much obliged for your kindness, madam, but I really won't need it. I am only waiting here for my carriage."

And just then an elegant coupe drove up and the object of her charity entered and drove away.—Washington Star.

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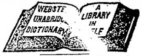

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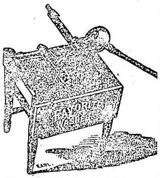

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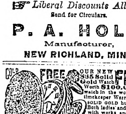

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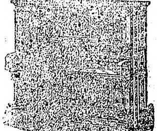

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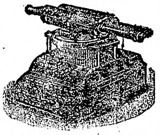

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One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. FREE Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to

about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

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GENERAL OFFICE: 361 BROADWAY, N. Y.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct 17, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of district court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 3rd, 1890, viz: Charles Durand, pre-emption D. S. No. 5991 for the sw¼ sec 34 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

James C. O'Brien, John Moylan, Hugh Dean, Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake, Minn.

oc23nov27 A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 17, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 3rd, 1890, viz: Felix O'Claire, pre-emption D. S. No. 5987 for the e½ nw¼ nw¼ ne¼ sec 33 and lot 4 sec 28 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Charles Durand, James C. O'Brien, John Moylan and Hugh Dean, all of Red Lake Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 17, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of Dist Court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 3d, 1890, viz:

James C. O'Brien, pre-emption D S No. 5984 for the se¼ sec 23 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witness to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Felix O'Claire, Charles Durand, John Moylan, Hugh Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 17, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detrit, Minn., on Dec. 3d, 1890, viz:

Hugh Dean, Pre-emption D. S. No. 5983 for the nw¼ nw¼ sec 23 e½ nw¼ & lot 1 sec 22 twp tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence oupon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

James C. O'Brien, John Moylan, Charles Du- Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

$2.00 SAVED

by buying your Shoes of the Manufacturer.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!
ONLY $2.50
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On receipt of **$2.50** and twenty-five cents to pay expressage we will send one pair of our **Fine Calf Shoes**, Seamless Vamps, either Button, Lace or Congress. We Use only selected stock and the best workmanship. Every pair Warranted. Try our Shoes once and you will buy no others.

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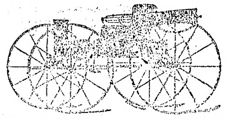

LARGE VARIETY. BEST STYLES.
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BRING IN YOUR WORK
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—DEALERS IN—

Heavy and Shelf Hardware.

DEERING FARM MACHINERY

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn, Nov. 4, 1890.
Notice is hereby given, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the Dist. court at Detroit Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz James Dean, pre-emption d s 5982, for the se¼ sec 1 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz

Peter Lonson, James McMahon, James Wiley, James C O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 27th, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 13th, 1890, viz:

Joseph Patnode, Hd No 10934, for the w½ ne¼ sec 27, tp 151, r 43.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuos residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Exeric Chatel, Sam Miller, John Deforge, A. Lafontaine, all of Red Lake Falls, Minn.

nov7d13 H. H Dickmann, Register.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detroit, Minn., on December 29, 1890, viz Peter Lonson, pre-emption d s No 5986, for the s½ ne¼, and n½ se¼ sec 26, tp 150, r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz

James Wiley, James McMahon, James C. O'-rien, James Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 4, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz James McMahon, pre emption D S No 5988, for the se¼ sec 33, tp 150, rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz

James Wiley, Peter Lonson, James C O'Brien, James Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 3, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court at Detroit, Minn., on November 20, 1890, viz: Edward J. Garceau, preemption D. S. No. 5990 for the n½ sw¼, sw¼ nw¼, sec 33 and lot 2, section 32 tp 150 r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Michael Burns, John F. Crawford and Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 6, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the district court at Detroit Minn., on Nov. 20, 1890, viz: Michael Burns, H E No. 14,905, for the s½ se¼, nw¼ se¼ and sw¼ ne¼ sec 34, tp 150 r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Joseph P. Dargan, John F. Crawford, Edward J. Garceau, Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake Minn.

oct9-nov13 A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn. Oct. 3, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of Dist. court at Detroit, Minn., on November 20th, 1890, viz: John F. Crawford, pre-emption D S No. 5985 for the e½ nw¼ nw, nw¼ sec 34, and sw¼ sw¼ sec 27, tp 150 r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Machael Burns, Edward J. Garceau, Joseph P. Dargan, Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 3, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the District court at Detroit, Minn., on November 20, 1890, viz; Joseph P. Dargan, preemption, D S No 5989, for the e½ ne¼, sw¼ ne¼, sec 33 and sw¼ nw¼ sec 34 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Michael Burns, Edward J. Garceau, John F. Crawford, Felix O'Clair, all of Red Lake, Minn. A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 4, 1890
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of district court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz: James Wiley, pre-emption d s No. 5,992 for the s½ se¼, nw¼ se¼, and se¼ sw¼ sec 35 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz;

Peter Lonson, James McMahon, James Dean, James O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.

nov6do11 A. Barto, Register.

P. & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

LATH,

SHINGLES

Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

We Would Like to Call the Attention of

Capitalists

Manufacturers and Others Desiring a Place for

INVESTMENT

—To the—

Superior Advantages of

RED LAKE FALLS,

Is Many Water Powers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

—WE RE—

In the Center of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

BOYLE & MEEHAN.

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAMES MEEHAN JR., EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY AND COUNTY.

Vol. VII. No. 50. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, NOVEMBER 20, 1890. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

> SPECIAL <

CLOAK - SALE

> THIS WEEK <

JOSEPH SMITH & CO.

TO MAKE ROOM FOR

Fall and Winter Goods

WE WILL OFFER

For : the - Next : Fifteen - Days

AN ENTIRE STOCK OF

Spring and SummeR

CLOTHING AT COST

This Includes Youths' Boys' and Men's Suits.

Our Stock of

FUR - COATS

Will Arrive About Sept. 26.

A SPECIAL REDUCTION IN

Ladies' Oxfords and Summer Footwear.

ALL THIS WEEK.

A SNAP—A Ladie's Fine Shoe For $1.50.

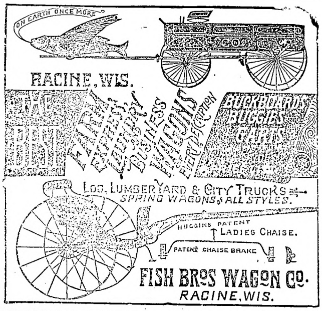
We Have Just Received a Line of

LADIES' FRENCH KID SHOES.

Which we Sell Very Cheap.

School Shoes, School Shoes, School Shoes.

W. A. SCHREITER.



CHARLES LANGEVIN

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

RED LAKE FALLS, MINNESOTA

Bangs & Co.,

GENERAL : MERCHANTS,

Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Dry Goods, Groceries,

Men's and Boys' Clothing,

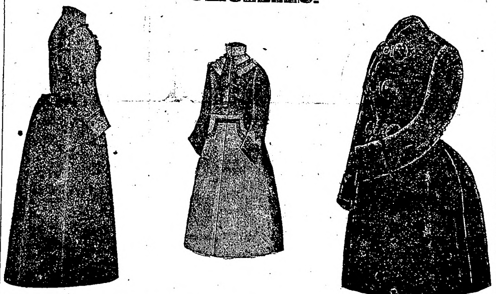
Ladies' and Children's Cloaks,

Boots and Shoes, etc.

We have a full stock and can offer some very attractive prices.

Granulated sugar, 13lbs for $1.00.
Good light brown sugar, 14 lbs. for $1.00.
Good clean rice, 14 lbs. for $1.00.
New dried grapes, 12 lbs. for $1.00.
A pound can of good baking powder 15c.
Twenty pounds new jelly, $1.15.
Pail of new syrup, (2 gals) $1.
Good Roasted coffee, 25c.
Water-white oil, per gal., 15c.
Prints, from 4½c.
Gingham 8 and 10c.
Good, yard-wide sheeting, 7c.
Best shirtings, 12½c.
Good shirtings, 10c.
Wool flannels, from 25c.
Heavy double width from 65c.
36-inch dress tricots, 28c.
Horse Blankets, $1.

CLOAKS.



We have a large assortment of Ladies' and Children's Cloaks.

Ladies' Plush Sacques, $14.00. $20.00. $23.50 Ladie's Cloth Ulsters, from $5.00 up.

Misses' and Children's cloaks in all sizes and prices.

Overcoats-

Men's and Boy's in great variety.

Boys' Sizes from $2.00 to $10.00, Men's Sizes from $5.07 to $35.

Clothing, Clothing, Clothing.

Our Stock is too Large to Describe—Come and see it.

Blankets.
Comforters.
Dress Tricots.
Cashmeres.
Wool skirting.
Shawls.
Nubias.
Wool hoods.
Jeans and Cassimeres.
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Lined Jackets.
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Boot Packs.
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Wool Boots.
Moccasins.
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Trunks.
Valises.
Grain Bags.

Mackinaw Flannels in Great Variety.

We Have :—

ONLY ONE CASH PRICE

—: To all Alike.

Bangs & Co.

How Severe Colds are Broken up in Montana.

When we find a medicine we know to possess genuine merit, we consider it a duty, and take pleasure in telling the public what it is. Such a medicine we found Chamberlain's Cough remedy, last winter, when la grippe was prevailing. We are satisfied that we warded off several attacks that were threatening by the use of this syrup and we have since relieved in a few hours, severe colds, and in the course of two or three days, entirely broken them up by its use, as have several of our friends to whom we have recommended it. It is all that it is represented to be by the manufacturers. If you have cough and want to stop it Chamberlain Cough remedy will do the work, for sale by W. A Schreiter.

A Preventive For Croup.

The discovery of preventive for croup, is one of the most important made in recent years. Since first discovered it has been used in many cases and with unvarying success. Its being within the reach of all makes it the more valuable. It is only necessary to give Chamberlain's cough remedy freely as soon as the first indications of croup appear, and it will dispel all symptoms of the disease. Full directions are given with each bottle. For 50 cents at Schreieters.

There may be persons in this community who are at times troubled with colic, or subject to attacks of bowel complaint If so, they should try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It will afford almost immediate relief, and when reduced with water is pleasant to take. If taken as soon as the first indication of the disease is felt it will ward off the attack. Many people use it in this way, and find that it never fails them. A 25 or 50 cent bottle may be obtained a W. A. Schreiter's.

THE

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD CO. LESSEE

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Fast trains with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minneapol.

Fast train with Pullmant Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleeping Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design between Chiacgo and Milwaukee and Ashland and Duluth.

Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room and Colonist Sleepers via the Northern Pacific Railroad between Chicogo and portland, Ore.

Conveniete Trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Contril Wisconsin points, affording unequalled service to and from Waukesha, Fond du Lac, Oshkosk, Neenah, Menasha, Chippewa Fall, Eau Claire, Hurley, Wis., and Ironwood and Bessemer, Mich.

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agents of the line, or to ticket Agents anywhere in the Unitsd States or Canada.

S. L. Ainslie, Gen. Man., Milwaukea.
J. M. Hanaford, Gen. Traf. Man. St. Paul.
H. C. Barlow, Traffic Man. Chicago.
Louis Eckstein, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $3.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of throuh first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

IT ALL DEPENDS.

The boy peeped in the gun's long tubes,
"Unloaded," dark and brown;
They blew him high into the sky,
And when that youth came down
His father patched him up, and said—
With wisdom keen and kind—
"Don't stand before a dangerous thing,
But always get behind."
He was a rather thoughtful youth,
And treasured up this little truth.

So one fine day while strolling on
His daily path to school,
There, lunching on a thistle pod,
He spied a slant-eyed mule;
Its ears were long, its paint brush tail
Looked drooping, smooth and kind,
And yet the boy—mistrusting all—
Stood carefully behind.
Up went two heels too quick to see,
And that wise boy, oh, where was he?

He sailed aloft five hundred yards—
A pin-wheel whirling 'round—
Then fell with emphasis and vim
Upon the quivering ground;
His eyes were crossed, his ears askew,
His long legs warped and bent,
His ribs all telescoped and cracked,
His head had many a dent;
His inner fixings all unfixed,
His soul and gizzard badly mixed.

"Ah, well," said he, "the old man erred;
There's mighty little fun
Behind a sleek unloaded mule,
Before a loaded gun;
This thing of planning out our ends
On circumstances all depends."
Commend this fact to all your friends.
—St. Louis Republican.

THE HARBOR MANIAC.

Translated for the Wisconsin from the French of Hector France.

Land! Land!

First an indistinct line floating like a thread of mist 'twixt the blue of heaven and the blue of the sea: then undulating outlines more and more defined, standing out in ever bolder relief; then the horizon rises up before the eyes, jagged, uneven. Everywhere before us, land! The mountain-chain of the Star towers majestically aloft. The great white cliffs and the dark gashes in the rock, and the wide green expanses, start out; then the outjutting point of the Eagle hiding the old port, the islands of Rion, the Palm Island and the Croisette Cape. The entire oasct comes out of the sea, abrupt and wild with its gorges and sharp, broken contours, washed in warm tones of red, ond yellow, and gray. Vessels of all shapes and sizes, from the bark with its lateen sail to the three-masted man-of-war, cross the harbor in every direction, and from their post on the quarter-deck the captains salute each other.

Now appear the quai, the palaces on both sides of it and the matchless cafes of the Canebiere, and pretty girls in light dresses, dark Provence maidens, noisy groups of sailors, a motley crowd of Arabs, Maltese, Persians, Chinese, Greeks. The East of past ages and the East of modern days mingle with Western types; all sorts of costumes all sorts of idioms, greet the eye and car; the sun pours into shop windows, the sound o singing comes from drinking saloons; monkeys dance to the wail of hand-organs; there is confusion, there is hurry, there is a flaring of the bright colors; it is a scene that passes before one like the panorama of a fairy spectacle. Stop!

The gang-planks have been lowered, and officers, tourists, merchants, hasten down them. The troopers follow, zouaves, chasseurs, spahis, turcos, fantassins, artillerymen, hussards—each with his luggage, consisting of a canvas bag a leather valise, a box, or quite simply a handkerchief containing all the owner's wordly possessions—defile one after the other. They stamp, stretch their legs, happy in that they touch their native soil again; happy especially in the thought that perhaps that very night they will see once more the belfry of their village, and the familiar hearth where many a time and oft a dear group has sat talking of the absent one. Ah! the joy of this return after long years! "It is he! There he is!" And the first run forward is the old mother, all trembling, more impatient and happier than all others—happier and more impatient even than the blushing betrothed; for of all she it is whose blushing betrothed, for of all she it is whose love is freest from calculation or interest. The son she presses to her heart may have grown forgetful and an ingrate; poor, crippled, aged, changed, wasted—by fevers, eaten up by vice, he is still her child, always her child.

"Soldier, a nice hand-glass?"

"A case for your pipe?"

"A tobacco pouch, sir zouave?"

"Aren't you going to take away a little souvenir from Marseilles, handsome chasseur?"

Thus peddlers, and young girls with provocative pupils, urging their wares. And a great host of greedy innkeepers, of rapacious keepers of dives, hold out their cards, yell out in a hoarse voice their name and address.

"Cafe des Zouaves, ten minutes' walk!"

"Mine is just opposite here! Moderate prices."

"Don't go to them, soldier! They'll poison you!"

"Get out, thief! No one ever left your hole without the colic!"

"Get out, you! Your patties are made of dead cat's meat!"

"And you make yours out of the pocketbooks of your customers! Knave!"

"Jail-bird!"

"Soldier, won't you listen to me?"

It was a woman with emaciated cheeks and hair turning gray who spoke. She was dressed all in black, very plainly but decently, like a widow who strives to hide her sorrow. There were dark circles under her eyes; and they were eyes that bore the traces of sleepless night; they looked so sad, tearless as they were, that one might have thought all the despair of humanity had passed through their depths.

She was not selling anything. Her hands, encased in black cotton gloves, held a parasol, much worn. She was endeavoring to make a place for herself among the peddlers and tavern-keepers; but they pushed her brutally aside and then she would move quickly away, finding an other little empty space, from which standpoint she could watch, at first with a glance of supreme hope, followed thereafter by one of indescribable anguish, every soldier as he passed. Her countenance offered one continuous alteration of anticipation and despair.

"Eh," said a Zouave, "I know her! She was planted here a year ago."

"I saw her in the same spot six months before," said another. And a third added: "She's the widow of the whole Grand Army!"

And everyone began to laugh, and the sellers of trumpery and the tavern-keepers loudest of all.

But she, the "widow," only advanced with a timid motion of the hand as though she wished to accost someone. Then when only half a dozen laggards remained to bring up the rear of the column—dragging themselves and their fevers, and their canvas bags heavily along—she nerved herself to speak:

"Soldier, won't you listen to me?"

"Eh? What? What do you want old woman?"

"Old woman! She was scarcley that, she had barely passed her fortieth year—the full bloom time of the happy ones of earth. But for her, as for the women of all those just now landing, the years must have counted double.

"Soldier, won't you listen to me?"

Such despair was in her glance, such supplication in her voice, that I stopped, moved to sympathy. But the laughter round about broke out afresh.

"Well, crazy Jane! Is it he?" cried some porters.

A knot of custom-house employes looked on grinning. Mortified and embarassed I passed on.

When I looked back, a few paces further on, the woman was standing, motionlessly, in the same place; and I thought two tears had left their traces on her withered cheek. An impulse seized me to return, to approach her again. Why did those coarse brutes stand there laughing, grinning all over their animal faces, winking their cynical eyes?

The woman, unmindful of their mockeries, as though she were well accustomed to them, gave one more desolate look toward the vessel which had brought us from the African coast, and seeing that the last passenger had left it, turned and dwelt a long time on the motly assemblage of soldiers along the quay, as though something dearer than life were at stake for her. Then, lowering her black veil, she moved away slowly, like a phantom of despair.

For several days that phantom haunted me. Among ths restored delights of home the woman's face would start suddenly before me, and the memory of her stricken eyes quench the laughter on my lips. But by degrees the obsession ceased, and I had forgotten it wholly, when, three months later, my convalescent's furlough having expired, I met the woman again on the quay as I was about to take the packet.

Yes, it was she; all in black, with her great sad, despairing eyes, undimmed by all the tears they had shed, and her poor but decent clothing. She was waiting for the landing of a vessel which had just brought some troop from Philippeville.

In three months had not he whom her heart awaited yet come? Was she about to take her place again in the midst of that vile crowd, elbowed, insulted, pushed about like a woman of the town?

"So you're here again," said a seargent de ville brutally. "Move on. You've been told before not to hang around."

She made as though she would protest, but the words died away before the man's burly visage died and she walked, without speaking, to a point further on.

"Whom is she waiting for?" I asked.

The policeman shrugged his shoulders and touched his forehead.

"But whom does she expect?"

"Bah!" he muttered indifferently. "Her son."

And he turned brusquely on his heel, and hurried up to two saloon-keepers who were pummeling each other.

Years passed, and one winter evening I landed once more in the port of Marseilles. I had lost many illusions, and gained many cares in place of them, and I had rubbed so freely against men and against disappointments that I seemed to have grown callous to the care.

"Gentlemen, listen to me."

Was it possible. I recognized the gentle, desolate voice, once it had grown more desolate, more pleading than before. The "harbor maniac!" Eh, old woman, is it you again? For one could, without injustice, call her old now. Her head shook with a palsied movement, and her thinning hair had turned as white as silver. She is 50 years old now, and she still waits for her son. Ah, poor, old creature, life has not been rosy for you, either!

She kept her ardent eyes fixed on me, under the flaring light of the torches. Her cheeks had grown more sunken, the lines upon them deeper, her whole aspect expressed a more despairing sorrow.

"Your son has made you suffer, too, has he?"

For we soldiers have all made our mothers suffer.

"My son!" she exclaimed, breathlessly. "Do you know him? Oh, tell me if he is with you? It is so dark, and my eyes have grown so dim, that I cannot see very well. And the torches flare so! He is a handsome young fellow, fair, with a little mustache. He is a non-commissioned officer. Oh! he loves me so much, I don't see why he makes me wait so long. Ten years!"

She caught her breath, and hurried on in a lower tone:

"I have seen so many handsome young men come back to their mothers. Why has mine not returned? Twice every week I come here. I have never missed once. Ah, I know the day and when the boats come in that should bring my boy to me very well. But he is not here yet; no, not yet. Paul! Paul."

"Come, Madam, tell me about him."

She looked at me fixedly, as though astonished to hear anyone speak civilly to her.

"Yes, sir," she went on, "I am asking every one; I am trying to gain some information. Perhaps some one of the passengers has seen my son?"

"They have all landed by now, madam. You must wait for the next boat."

"Wait! Wait! And yet here is what he wrote me."

She searched precipitately through her pockets, unable to find the letter in her haste and emotion. The custom-house porters, catching sight of her little black figure, snickered aloud.

"She has her clutches on a fellow now. She won't soon let him go again."

Did the idiots think their clumsy sarcasm would intimidate me? I was no longer the silly boy I had been ten years before, and I had learned to despise cowards and fools. I turned to the old woman.

"Take my arm, madam. It is raining. Let me take you to the nearest cafe. Then you can show me your son's letter."

She gave me a grateful glance, and drawing me into one of the narrow little streets adjacent to the Old Harbor, she took me up a flight of dark steps and into a poor little room where a table was spread. On the table was a bottle with a red seal, and near the bottle lay a little nosegay of faded floweres.

"Everything is in readiness for him," she said. "I only need to put a match to the hearth. But see, see what he writes to me."

And, with a shaking hand, she held toward me an old letter she had carefully drawn from a worn envelope, and which I had much difficulty unfolding without separating the pieces, and more difficulty still in deciphering, so many were the tears that had fallen upon it.

It was dated ten years back, and announced the arrival of her son by the first packet.

And never since have I been able to see the incoming of a vessel without thinking that it is not bringing all of its passengers, nor to witness the joy of those who greet the return of long-absent ones without a remembrance of the places at other hearts forever left empty. And, amid the tumult of the past and gone impressions, I seem to hear again the sobs of the woman in black on the quay of Marseilles.

◆

The Drowsy God in Love.

Julian Ralph in the Epoch.

The story told of the German maiden and the boss plumber who spent their courting nights in innocent slumber in their chairs, was paralleled in my experience, for one of the young women in my list of sweethearts used to tell me that her sister had a beau, a farmer, who always fell asleep soon after he had come to see her. He had done a hard day's work on the farm, and she had been tiresomely employed in the house. Neither one had anything to converse about, so, when he fell asleep, she settled herself for a nap, and whichever one woke first awakened the other, whereupon the young farmer bade the young lady good night and went away—it might be 11 o'clock or it might be 3 o'clock in the morning.

◆

An Accomodating Judge.

Dan Langley, a Georgia moonshiner, was tried and convicted. At the trial he told the judge that he was to be married in a little over a month, and the judge therefore sentenced him to imprisonment for just one month. He was thus able to quit jail on a Monday and start for his home in Gordon county, where he was to be married on the following Wednesday. He was so thankful for the light sentence that he promised to send the judge a gallon of the best moonshine whisky to be got.—Chicago Times.

◆

Senator Morrill, of Vermont, has been in public life longer than any American now living. He entered the house of representatives thirty-four years ago.

Sliding in Earnest.

Down ordinary descents, and quite steep ones, too, it is the custom to allow the reindeer to trot and increase the rapidity of their motion as the sled pushes upon their heels, until at last they gallop at the top of their speed. Near Bulun, which is two days' journey from the mouth of the Lena River, there are several very steep grades, and the reindeer scampering down like the wind, the drivers shouting at the top of their voices, and the sleds bounding over the rough places, make up a scene well worth witnessing.

The Esquimaux of North America, on land journeys, often encounter hills where it would be very dangerous to attempt a descent with a heavily loaded sled drawn by dogs. When such a place is reached, they unhitch the dogs and let the sled descend by its own weight. All the men act as brakes to prevent, if possible, a descent so rapid as to land the equipage a complete wreck at the bottom. The two strongest of the drivers take their places on the sides at the front of the sled, and the others on where they can; all pull back as strongly as possible when the speed increases. Some plant their feet straight in front of them and send the snow flying as if from a snowplow. Others find themselves taking leaps that would astonish a kangaroo, are dragged furiously along, or, maybe, come rolling to the bottom after the sled. The dogs regard the whole affair as a joke, and with their traces tied together come dashing along in the wild chase, some barking joyously, others yelping distressedly as, caught in the traces, they are dragged to the foot of the hill by their reckless companions. It often seemed a wonder when, even with all our exertions, we could land sled and party at the bottom safely.—St. Nicholas.

◆

Where the Papers are Published.

Reading and reflecting on the wonderful development of certain special features of periodical literature, the subject in its entirety as related to this country is a wonder. Statistics on this topic are never dry. And here are some reliable ones. George P. Rowell & Co. have now for more than twenty years made reports on the actual issue of American newspapers and magazines. The figures of this firm are honest, thorough and to be relied upon. The periodical publications now issued in the United States and Canada are found to be divided as follows: Daily, 1,512; tri-weekly, 50; semi-weekly, 194; weekly, 12,322; bi-weekly, 67; semi-monthly, 239; monthly, 1,792; bi-monthly, 25; quarterly, 100; making a total of 16,310.

When credited to the states in which they are published the geographical distribution of these periodicals is shown to be: New York, 1,636; Pennsylvania, 1,169; Illinois, 1,157; Ohio, 940; Kansas, 807; Iowa, 787; Dominion of Canada, 755; Missouri, 674; the territories, 661; Michigan, 632; Massachusetts, 614; Indiana, 612; Nebraska, 521; Wisconsin, 484; Texas, 468, California, 463; Minnesota, 371; New Jersey, 297; Georgia, 242; Tennessee, 227; Kentucky, 222; Virginia, 217; Colorado, 215; North Carolina, 194; Arkansas, 181; Maryland, 180; Connecticut, 173; Alabama, 167; Maine, 155; Louisana, 142; Mississippi, 139; West Virginia, 138; Florida, 121; New Hampshire, 107; Oregon, 105; South Carolina, 101; Vermont, 69; District of Columbia, 54; Rhode Island, 52; Delaware, 34; Nevada, 27.—Current Literature.

◆

Alexander's Sarcophagus.

Levant Herald.

Good progress has been made with the annex to the Imperial Museum which is to contain by Hamdi Bey at Sidon, last year and if the builders continue at the present pace it may be hoped that the work will be complete in about three weeks time. The new building is a substantial structure of considerable dimensions, built in brick and faced with stone, the floor and roof being sustained by heavy iron girders. The opening of this mausoleum is anticipated with great interest, as the public will then have an opportunity of seeing the sarcophagus which is believed to contain the remains of Alexander the Great. Hamdi Bey has, we understand, written a monograph on this tomb which is almost ready for publication, and which states the grounds upon which he bases his conclusion that the remains are those of Alexander. M. Renan does not subscribe to this conclusion, but this fact does not detract from the interest of the tombs, than which archeological research has given to the world nothing more remarkable since the discoveries at Hessarlik and Mycenæ.

◆

Susan B. Anthony.

For forty years Miss Susan B. Anthony has been working in the cause of women sufferage. She is still hopeful and active, though she probably does not expect to live to see the fulfilment of her dreams. It is likely that forty years ago she was more sanguine of immediate results than she is today, but, looking back, she is not disatisified with the work she has done, and she has no doubt that the people will in time be educated up to the point of recognizing the civil rights of woman.—Washington Star.

A DOCTOR'S CONFESSION.

He Doesn't Take Much Medicine and Advises the Reporter Not To.

"Humbug?" Of course it is. The so-called science of medicine is a humbug and has been from the time of Hippocrates to the present. Why the biggest crank in the Indian tribes is the medicine man."

"Very frank was the admission, especially so when it came from one of the biggest young physicians of the city, one whose practice is among the thousands, though he has been graduated but a few years," says the Buffalo Courier. "Very cozy was his office too, with its cheerful grate fire, its Queen Anne furniture, and its many lounges and easy-chairs. He stirred the fire lazily, lighted a fresh cigar, and went on."

"Take the prescriptions laid down in the books and what do you find? Poisons mainly, and nauseating stuffs that would make a healthy man an invalid. Why in the world science should go to poisont for its remedies I cannot tell, nor can I find any one who can."

"How does a doctort know the effect of his medicine?" he asked. "He calls, prescribes, and goes away. The only way to judge would be to stand over the bed and watch the patient. This cannot be done. So, really, I don't know how he is to tell what good or hurt he does. Sometime ago, you remember, the Boston Glode sent out a reporter with a stated set of smptons. He went to eleven prominent physicians and brought back eleven different prescriptions. This just shows how much science there is in medicine."

There are local diseases of various characters for which nature provides positive remedies. They may not be included in the regular physician's list, perhaps, because of their simplicity, but the evidence of their curative power is beyond dispute. Kidney disease is cured by Warner's Safe Cure, a strictly herbal remedy. Thousands of persons, every year, write as does H. J. Gardiner, of Pontiac, R. I., August 7, 1890:

A few years ago I suffered more than probably ever will be known outside of myself, with kidney and liver complaint. It is the old story —I visited doctor after doctor, but to no avail. I was at Newport, and Dr. Blackman recommended Warner's Safe Cure. I commenced the use of it, and found relief immediately. Altogether I took three bottles, and I truthfully state that it cured me."

◆

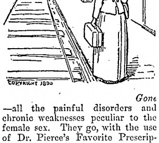
University students at Ann Arbor, Mich., engaged in a general row, resulting in the arrest of six of their number. No one suffered severe injury.

◆

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

◆

Messrs. Dillon, O'Brien, O'Connor, Gill Harrington, Sullivan and the remainder o the Irish parlimentary party left Philadelphia for Boston, where they will address meetings.



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Or for stamps any single article at the price.
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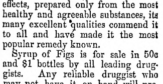

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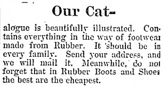

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Country Courting.

Every lad in the country, no matter how lowly his occupation may be or how small the wages he may earn, makes it a point to own a set of harness and a buggy, says the New York World. This anyway, and, if possible, a horse. If he can't get the horse, however, it doesn't make so much difference, for he can generally manage to borrow an animal of some sort, either from his employer or some neighboring farmer. These things are absolutely essential to the kind of courting he does, and the only one who doesn't enjoy it is the horse.

When Saturday afternoon comes around the boys may be found hard at work with a bottle of harness polish, making the horse's apparel shine for the regular Sunday turnout. And then a bucket of water and a sponge are brought into play, and the buggy is made to look as bright and clean as new. Sunday afternoon every thing is in readiness, and decked out in his best suit of clothes, which sometimes fits him but more often doesn't, he ties a piece of bright ribbon on his whip, climbs into his buggy and drives off.

May be he has a friend from some other point stopping with him, and in that case the friend goes along. The latter is taken to some house along the route where there is a daughter in the family. She is asked whether she expects any caller or not that evening, and if the answer be in the negative the friend is introduced and left in care of the girl, who treats him just as if they had been life-long friends, and he in turn does his share towards carrying out the presumption. He takes tea with the family and then is escorted to the parlor, when he and his new-found acquaintance are left alone to entertain each other as best they see fit.

In the meantime the buggy owner has driven on to his destination. His best girl welcomes him with open arms. A hug, a kiss and a how-do-ye-do comprise the salutatory, and then he goes through the same course as the friend whom he has left behind. After tea he goes to the parlor and he and the object of his admiration sit and chat together the whole night long. This is a fact, and they don't sit as city folks do, either. They huddle together on a lounge or sofa and, clasped in each other's arms, sit and coo like a pair of turtle doves. No one is there to disturb or embarrass them. The old folks have gone to bed and the youngsters are alone in their glory. For a time they talk about crops and the weather and discuss the habits of some mutual acquaintance, and when they have exhausted all subjects on which they find it easy to converse they don't go ahead and talk for the sake of saying something, as city folks do, but they remain silent and sit for hours hugging and kissing each other, until the break of day warns the youth that it is time for him to retire. Then he gives his girl a parting kiss and hug, another for good luck, and takes his departure.

* * *

How Women Wed.

A man asked me the other day how women find husbands, writes "Bab" in the New York Star. It was such a puzzling question to me that I constituted myslf a committee of one and went around among a lot of married women to see how their husbands proposed to them.

There wasn't one who had ever had an absolute romantic avowal of love! There wasn't one whose husband had gotten down on his knees, caught the loved one's hand and besought of her, unless she wished to see him stark and cold with a broken heart, that she would wed him! There wasn't one who had ever known the rapture of being held, with a pistol pointed at her head, while the brave lover pronounced that, unless she accepted him, he would kill her and then himself! There wasn't one who had been gained even at the dagger's point, and not a single wife had been drugged and wedded while in a semi-conscious state!

Dorothy, I confess to a certain amount of disappointment. The nearest I could get as to how the question of marriage had been reached was always that they drifted into it.

This is deliciously vague, but it seems to mean that they knew the man, that he had the privilege of holding their hands and criticising their frocks for some time, and that then there was no special excitement in Wall street, a Presidential election wasn't going on, nor any thing else that was distracting, they suggested that it was about time for them to get married.

This is the general experience. And I think it a sin and a shame. Few women have more than one opportunity to marry, and that ought to be accompanied by all the frill and frivolties that the best novel writer ever dreamed of. The Howells and James business in the way of classic love making may be most desirable for nervous people; it may calm and soothe them, but when champagne or love are offered it wants to be sparkling, and it wants to taste as if such nectar had never been offered before. The cigarette-imbued, white-skinned, colorless-eyed, smooth-faced young man that is prevalent just now will never offer anybody anything but the flattest cider for champagne, and when it comes to this, I say, give me ice water and platonic.

ALMSGIVING.

Upon the water cast thy bread,
  And after many days
It will return again to thee,
  In God's mysterious ways.
Hand in hand, and side by side,
  The wheat grows with the tares,
And so amidst life's soiling dust
  Some angel unawares.

Upon the water cast thy bread,
  Be it word or deed,
It will return a thing to bless,
  In some sad hour of need.
Be the giving e'er so small,
  E'en to the widow's mite.
Send it forth with hope and trust
  'Tis precious in His sight.

Upon the waters cast thy bread,
  To those who stand or fall
Beneath some dark and fatal stain,
  His love is over all,
And thou shalt harvest golden sheaves,
  From every seed that's sown
And scatter'd on the yielding earth,
  Or mid the rocks and stone.

Upon the water cast thy bread,
  And God shalt measure mete
Full, onto overflowing,
  Perfect and complete,
If only given, in touch or look,
  Hath He not said to thee:
"It shall return—'tis not forgo'
  Since it were done for Me."

* * *

Horses Can be Taugnght Well.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

"A horse! a horse!" etc.

There has been much written and said about the horse and horses.

Everybody likes a good horse and even a professional trader sometimes take more than a passing interest in the noble brute. The race horse, if you can pick the winner, is also an object of especial admiration.

Speaking of horses and their many valuable points as servants to mankind, a reporter got the following interesting information from a truthful livery stable man:

"There is really no limit to the training that can be given a horse. Of course, they are not all alike and some of them are taught more readily than others, but they all have a certain amount of intelligence, and with proper care can become wonderfully knowing."

"Did you ever teach a horse?" asked the reporter.

"Did I?" scornfully said the horseman. "Well, I should say I had. Come back here in my stable and I will show you what one of my regular livery horses can do."

Going into a stall the horseman took a halter from the head of a stylish-looking bay horse, about fifteen hands high, with a beautiful mane that one of the stable-boys had evidently decorated with bits of bright colored ribbon. Stepping out of the stall, the horseman stood in the middle of the stable floor, and, in an ordinary voice said:

"Tom, come out here and get hitched up."

Backing out of his stall as gently as though he was afraid of stepping on a tack, the horse walked over to the side used when getting the horse in readiness for a drive.

"Now, Bill," said the horseman, calling a colored boy, put the harness on him."

This was the work of a few minutes and as soon as the last strap had been buckled the horse, without the warning of a word or sign, walked to the watering trough and took a drink, the horsemen explaining to the reporter that he always did this before going out of the stable. As soon as the horse had drank his fill, the horseman said to him:

"Tom, go back to your stall," and the horse then deliberately walked into his quarters. Waiting a few moments, the horseman called to him again, saying: "Tom, go and have that harness taken off; I won't send you out to-day."

Again the intelligent animal backed from his stall and walked to the "hitching up stand," as the stable boys call it. The colored boy quickly removed the harness, and the horse seemed to appreciate this part of the performance immensely, and, rubbed his nose playfully on the stable boy's sleeve while the lad was taking off the bridle. The horseman called the horse to him by saying:

"Tom, come to me." The horse walked right up to his master and looked at him, as much as to say, what next?

"Kneel down," said the master, and the horse dropped upon his knees with military precision.

"Lay down," was the next command, and the horse again obeyed, looking as though he enjoyed the performance, but evidently very careful of his mane, as he held his head up from the stable floor. After a moment the horseman said:

"Tom, get up and come to me." Again the owner was obeyed, and the horse stood patiently awaiting his orders. Patting him affectionately on the neck the horseman told Tom to go to his stall.

The reporter expressed his admiration of all this, and the horseman responded by saying:

"Why, I can teach that horse anything, except how to read aloud, and may be I could do that if he could express himself, but lack of speech is against me in that."

"Are there any other well-trained horses in Atlanta?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, yes. All the fire department horses are well-trained, some of them remarkably so. Take Cap Joyner's horse, for instance. Cap. never has to do anything but let him go when he starts for a fire, and I think he ought to name him Gallagher for this reason. Why, do you know that his horse always counts the strokes on the electric alarm, and by the time Cad Joyner gets in the seat in his little red wagon that horse knows just exactly the shortest route to take to get to the box from which the alarm was turned in."

The reporter looked at the horseman as he finished this statement, but he gave no sign of remorse and continued:

"Then you take that team that pulls the hook and ladder truck. Why, those two horses do all their sleeping while at a fire, You can never catch either of them even nodding while they are in the engine house. But while the firemen are busy at a fire they take a nap as contentedly as though they were bedded on feathers. That's one reason, I guess, why they are always in such a hurry to get to a fire."

* * *

Longevity of Man and Animals

There is no doubt, that after a man has turned 100 years he grows old rapidly. Months become to him what years were before he reached that limit of age. The human machine is well nigh worn out, and the motive power nearly exhausted. Therefore we are not surprised to hear that Colonel Perkins, Norwich centenarian, died on Wednesday, one month after his 100th birthday, and that M. Chevbuel, the French centenarian, was too feeble to receive the friends who came to honor and felicitate him last week on his 102d birthday. Like Colonel Perkins, the venerable French chemist was in the full possession of his faculties at 100, but that stage of his life's journey passed, the race became difficult for him, and his steps began to totter. He has distanced Colonel Perkins by two years, but seems to be near his limit.

There are recorded instances of men and women who have endured far beyond one hundred years, but none of them is well enough authenticated, they having lived at a time when no accurate chronological records were kept. Thus the Countess of Desmond died in the reign of James I., some time after 1603, at what was alleged to be the age of 145 years, but modern investigators are skeptical as to the fact. Though there is evidence enough to show that she was a centenarian, and was vivacious and in full possession of her faculties up to 100 years, it is probable that she did not get much beyond the limit. Thomas Parr, better known as Old Parr, died in 1635 at what was estimated at 152, but his years were rather a matter of tradition than of well-substantiated fact, though he, too, had doubtless passed his 100th birthday, and was in all respects a remarkable old fellow. Somewhere about one hundred years seems to be the present limit of the span of the life of man, and the proportionate number of instances where it has been reached will undoubtedly much increase as medicine advances in the preservative art.

The census of 1880 gave 4,001 persons as of 100 years and over, and not far from the same number, or 4,763, as from 95 to 99. The chances, therefore, are that when a man has got well past 90 he will round out the 100. It is before 5 years and after 80 years that life is in most danger under present conditions and with the medical art as it is. In 1880, there was 146,362 men and women in the United States between 80 and 84 years, but the number from 85 to 90 was only 49,835. Yet there were more at 95 than at 93 or 94.

Putting, then, the limit of age for man at 100 years, it thus compares with that of some of the lower animals, the table being on the authority of Professor Owen. Longevity in years, man 100, elephant 100, camel 50—80, mare and ass 30—40, deer 30, pig 15—20, dog 15—20, cat 15—20, mokney 10. Some of the cold-blooded animals and birds, of course, live much longer. Pike and carp, for instance, have been assertained to live 150 years, eagles and crows more than 100 years. But with intelligence to guide him, and medical art, the most progressive of all the learned professions to aid him, man ought to keep up to the elephant in longevity, so that the age of 100 years will not be as extraordinary as it is now.

The prolongation of life—that is the great object of endeavor for the students of the art of medicine, now so generally occupied not in curing disease merely, but in warding off disease and preserving the human machine in the best condition for long use.

As it is, the best work, the wisest, and the highest, is done by men that have passed sixty and are approaching, or already have gone beyond the Psalmist's limit of life, three-score years and ten.—Hartford Post.

* * *

The Terrible Infant Again.

Their little minds (the children's, home from vacation) are full with the story of their summer pasttime, and they are eager to recite their experiences, sometimes with a little too much attention to detail. This latter point was illustrated the other day by one loquacious little fellow in conversation with another about his own age. "Funny folks is lan' lords," said the too communicative child; "the one we boarded wif borrowed pa's gold watch w'en we was goin' away, an' he won't get it for a week." —Boston Budget.

He Was a Contented Man.

The El Paso Herald prints this little story on the authority of another paper about a local minister who recently preached at a camp meeting:

After the sermon the customary invitation was given for all who wanted to go to heaven to rise up. All present rose to their feet except one young man who sat pretty well on the outskirts of the audience. Those who desired to go to heaven sat down. Then all who desired to go to hell were requested to rise to their feet, and the aforesaid young man was eyed with a good deal of interest. Still he sat as quiet and composed as a stone. The minister went to him and asked him why he did not rise in either instance.: "Wall," replied the husky son of toil, I don't wunt ter go anywhar. Fremont's good ernuff for me."—(Dallas News.

* * *

No Swiss Race.

There is no Swiss race in the same sense as there is a French, German, or Italian race. Of every 1,000 citizens of Switzerland 702 speak German, 226 French, 55 Italian, and 17 Romansch. They are all Swiss in their devotion to their fatherland, and yet the Ticinese is as purely Italian as the Milanese and the Genevan is as French as the Parisian. —New York Herald.

* * *

It is amusing to see people with their faces drawn as if they had swallowed a feather and it was tickling their lungs and they would be happy if they could only sneeze. Now there is no need of "making faces." A bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will draw your face back into a smile.

"Kings are like stars, they rise and set." They have headache, cuts, and hurts like meaner men, and are just as sure to call for Salvation Oil.

* * *

A heavy shock of earthquake was felt in Guaymas, Mexico, causing great fright but doing little damage.

* * *

Are any of the new-fangled washing compounds as good as the old-fashioned soap? Dobbins' Electric Soap has been sold every day for 24 years, and is now just as good as ever. Ask your grocer for it and take no other.

* * *

Chicago anarchists celebrated the third anniversary of the anarchist execution, but the affair was very tame.

* * *

A Tenacious Clutch

Is that of dyspepsia. Few remedies do more than palliate this obstinate complaint. Try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, however, and you will find that it is conquerable, along with its symptoms, heartburn, flatulence, nervousness, and loss of flesh and vigor. Biliousness and constipation frequently accompany it. These, besides malarial, rheumatic and kidney complaints, are also subduable with the Bitters.

* * *

There is much destitution in the western part of Nebraska, owing to the failure of the corn crop.

* * *

A SORE THROAT OR COUGH, if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" give instant relief.

* * *

William G. Vallie, a railroad conductor, killed his wife and committed suicide at Corsicana, Tex. Cause unknown.

* * *

GARFIELD TEA acts on blood, renovating the entire system; brings the hue of health back to faded cheeks.

* * *

French Republicans propose to erect a statue to Garibaldi in recognition of his services to France in the defence of the country against Germany in 1870-71.

* * *

DR. FRANK POWELL, (White Beaver) will open an office in St. Paul, next Jan. Diseases of women exclusively.

* * *

J. H. Gendron, wholesale grain and flour merchant of Sherbrooke, Ont., has failed. Liabilities over $100,000; assets $35,000.

That Tickling

In your throat arises from catarrh, and as catarrh is a constitutional disease the ordinary cough medicines all fail to hit the spot. What you need is a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by building up the general health, and expelling the scrofulous taint which is the cause of catarrh and consumption, has restored to perfect health many persons on whom these diseases seem to have a firm hold. Many unsolicited testimonials prove beyond question that Hood's Sarsaparilla does positively cure catarrh.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

A PRESENT.

SEND us your address and we will make you a present of the best Automatic WASHING MACHINE in the World. No wash-board or rubbing needed. We want you to show it to your friends, or act as agent if you can. You can COIN MONEY. We also give a HANDSOME WATCH to the first from each county. Write quick. Address N. Y. LAUNDRY WORKS, 5 Dey St., N. Y.

BIG G

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.

Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D.,
Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO.,
Chicago, Ill.

Trade Mark $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

HUMORS of the BLOOD & SKIN Cured by Cuticura

HUMORS OF THE BLOOD, SKIN, AND Scalp, whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, blotchy, or copper-colored, with loss of hair, either simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, are speedily, permanently, economically, and infallibly cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only infallible blood purifiers. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Backache, kidney pains, weakness, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

Eugenie's Valor in Cholera Times.

The cholera scare that has afflicted Europe to a degree has recalled an incident of the time when Napoleon III. was at the height of his power. The cholera prevailed to a frightful extent at Amiens, yet never a day passed that the Empress did not visit the hospitals to superintend, so far as she could, the noble work of allaying the sufferings of the stricken. One morning a cure rushed into the ward where the Empress was consoling a dying man. "Oh, your Majesty," cried the cure, "two hours ago my vicar was breakfasting with me and now he is dead!"

Eugenie smiled placidly, "That is well."

"Well?" echoed the cure, in amazement.

"Yes, it is well," she answered. "When once cholera becomes as violent as that it ceases."

The Empress was right; from that day the plague abated. Eugenie's valor did much to fortify the people against the epidemic to which very many, I am told, fell victims through sheer fright alone.—Chicago News.

* * *

A FRENCH attorney was writing out a brief. He was in splendid health, only 40 years old, and was writing rapidly when all at once he stopped, and from that moment could not tell his own name. Memory went out from him like a flash of lightning.

ST. JACOBS OIL
THE
GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND
SAYS:
IT EXECUTIVE CHAMBER. IS
Annapolis, Md., Jan. 6, '90.
"I have often used ST. JACOBS OIL, and find it a good Liniment."
ELIHU E. JACKSON.
THE Gov. of Md. BEST.

N. W. N. U. 1890 No. 47.

Tutt's Pills
FOR TORPID LIVER.

A torpid liver deranges the whole system, and produces

Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Rheumatism, Sallow Skin and Piles.

There is no better remedy for these common diseases than Tutt's Liver Pills, as a trial will prove. Price, 25c.

Sold Everywhere.

$5,000 stock of Clothing, new, seasonable goods for this winter's trade, manufactured within the past ninety days. Will take $3,000, balance unincumbered real estate. Williamson & King, Chamber of Commerce, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED, men to travel and take orders (no delivering) $1,500 a year and expenses. Inclose stamp, giving references, Morlan & Co, Salem, Ohio.

CANCERS Cured without the use of the Knife at the Iola Cancer Infirmary, Iola, Waupaca, Co. Wis. Write for book of treatment.

JOHNSON'S SWEET CIDER. Johnson's Pure Cider Vinegar. Both pure goods. Write for prices. F. C. JOHNSON, Kishwaukee Ill.

LADIES can have smaller feet. Solid comfort. Pamphlet free. Sample pkg., 10c. The Pedine Co., New York.

TANSY PILLS! Safe and Sure. Send 4c. for "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." Wilcox Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

ASTHMA CURED. FREE A trial package by mail to sufferers. Dr. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

PATENTS Inventor's Guide or How to obtain a Patent, sent free. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Att'y at Law, Washington, D. C.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS
The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.

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"Eight years ago I had an attack of Spinal Meningitis. After recovery I took on flesh rapidly. Spine and sides continued to pain me, abdomen and limbs bloated, heart troubled me and could scarcely breathe. After taking Dr. Snyder's treatment two months I lost 23 lbs., my pains were gone and I breathed easily and naturally. Dr. Snyder's treatment is pleasant to take and has done me great good."—Mrs. Mary Ramage, Hors, Washington.
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No starving, no inconvenience, harmless and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. For circulars and testimonials address with 6c. in stamps,
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DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT.
Specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in insanity and leading to misery decay and death. Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses, and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1 a box, or six for $5, sent by mail prepaid. With each order for six boxes, will send purchaser guarantee to refund money if the treatment fails to cure. Guarantees issued and genuine sold only by HIPPLER & COLLIER. The open all night Drug Store, Cor. 7th & Sibley St. Paul Minn.

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THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c.

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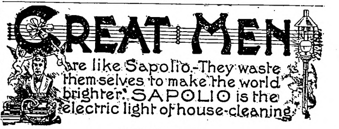

GREAT MEN are like Sapolio—They waste themselves to make the world brighter. SAPOLIO is the electric light of house-cleaning.

THE OLD RUT

and old methods are not the easiest by far. Many people travel them because they have not tried the better way. It is a relief from a sort of slavery to break away from old-fashioned methods and adopt the labor-saving and strength-sparing inventions of modern times. Get out of old ruts and into new ways by using a cake of SAPOLIO in your house-cleaning.

PISO'S CURE FOR
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CONSUMPTION.
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THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the County.

Official Paper of the City.

JAS. MEEHAN, JR. Editor and Prop.

For President, 1892, Kittle Halvorsen. The farmers will all stay by him—especially Polk county farmers.

Isn't it about time some alliance men in Polk County, the banner alliance county of the state, were looking for some of the soft snaps to be delt out at the capitol during the coming session of the legislature.

The alliance of Polk county should have the the office of chief cook and bottle washer at the capitol this winter. It wouldent matter if it was an he Cook or a she cook—one of Polk counties favorite alliance sons ought to be recognized.

The election in Wisconsin demonstrates the right of the parent to educate the child wherever and howsoever he pleases. It is alright to make every citizen learn to read and write the English language, and it may be right for the state to make these studies compulsory—but when there is a question of fighting for the preservation of the Union, any man is a good enough citizen to shoulder a musket. It doesn't matter whether or not he can then read or write. He is a good citizen then whether he can speak the English, the German, the Norwegian, Swede or any other language.

There has not been such a panic on Wall steeet since Black Friday, twenty-one years ago, as that which occurred on Tuesday. Broker firms that were considered impregnable, were forced to the wall and their stocks sacrificed. A number of banks were unable to get their accounts through the clearing house and interest on money reached the numerous figure of 189 per cent per annum on time loans, or about half a cent a day. The whole trouble is due to the tightness of the money market and the scrcity of the scarcity of money. The most noticeable decline was in Northern Pacifics stock —Thirteen Towns.

The predicamedt into which Mr. Pernell has placed himself gives the royal imps of England and the English sympathizers in the United States a chance to point the finger of scorn at his heretofore unimpeachable character. As it is in the land of Jno. Bull, those who shout the loudest strain their ulcerated throats and expand their decaying lungs—forgetting about their own sins. How can the English press expect to find sympathizers among the aristocratic adulter o the Prince of Wales type! Parnell is still an angel compared with many of the lords of England and there is no reason why he should cease to lead the Irish parliamentary party. He may have been convicted by a packed jury and hired witnesses. This is England's mode of dealing out justice to Irishmen. Neither will it do for Americans to comment unfavorably upon the act of the leader of the parliamentary party since it is remembered that only a few years ago each of the leaders of the two great political parties were accused of graver crimes than Mr. Parnell—but neither of them has lost any prestige thereby, but on the contrary stand as leaders to-day notwithstanding the charges have never been disproved. It will be well to let Mr. Parnell alone.

The emigration convention called at Stephen, Marshall Co., Nov. 26th, is a commendable movement in the proper direction. It is evident the people of the Red River valley are awakening to a sense of their duty. The feeling of renewed confidence in the fertility of our soil, the abundant crop of '90, the prospects of '91, the vast amount of uncultivated lands, all combine to show what nature has done to make homes for those who are sufficiently favored by a kind providence and now enjoy a home in our midst. The time has come when a beneficent nature must be aided and by strenuous efforts. Our rich farming country is deserving of more than it has received in the way of immigration the last few years. With a climate noted for its healthful advantages, with a soil unequalled, with the opening of the vast pineries of the Red Lake region there is no reason why we should not be able to induce sufficient immigration to occupy every quarter section of good land in the Red River Valley. We know our advantages—it is our duty to let others know what we can do for them. Let us therefore unite in this one grand work of inducing people to come among us. Let every community send delegates to the convention on the 26th that a system of work may be adopted that will redound to our benefit and help enrich us one and all. Let Red Lake Falls put her shoulder to the wheel and send a delegation of representative men to the convention. Now is your time; don't neglect this opportunity and permit this question to lie dormant in the future as it has in the past.

A SINGULAR VISITATION.

A Young Man's Peculiar Vow, and the Effect It Has on His Appearance.

Walter J. Scoot is a young man scarce 23 years of age, who resides in a western city. Young Scoot is an ordinary looking individual save for an abnormal growth of hair that covers his face, neck and head. His whiskers are nearly a foot in length, and of a reddish color that affects a slight bluish tint under certain conditions of the atmosphere.

The hair on his neck is long and silky, but it curls close to the skin. The horny tissue that covers his cranium is a marvel. It is nearly as long as his whiskers, but it stands straight out from his skull, like the hair on a wig of a side show Circassian, and each strand is as stiff as a wild boar's bristle, and could be used to sew carpet with or to make a scrubbing brush.

The wonder is, though, that this peculiar growth has developed within the past three years. When young Scoot was 20 his face was as smooth, soft and silkish as that of a maiden of 15; the texture of his hair was fine, and his eyes were shaded by long, delicate lashes that would have made a Spanish senorita putrify with envy to have seen them. The wonderful change was the work of a single night.

On Scoot's twentieth birthday a pet poodle dog he owned died. He was overcome with grief at the loss of his pet, and at one time it was thought he would be seized with spasms. He denounced everything, and going out into the street bare headed he shook his fist at the sky, and in a paroxysm of frenzy he cursed and reviled the Omnipotent. He swore by everything holy that he would never shave his face or have his hair cut.

He went into the house and sank insensible on the floor. He was put to bed and remained in a comatose condition until the next morning. He was awakened next morning with the sun. Then the marvelous change. His hair stuck out over his head like the quills on the back of a porcupine, and his face was covered with a shaggy beard several inches in length.

It grew close up to his eyes; his eyelashes had dropped out, and about the only part of his face left uncovered by the strange growth was his nose. For the past three years Scoot has religiously kept his oath. He is well educated, a good writer, and apparently in every sense a man of brilliant parts.—Chicago Special Press Bureau.

Escaping Sheol.

According to the Talmudic idea, certain persons are mentioned who will escape hell or have their torment therein lightened. Whoever articulates every letter while reading the Shema (Deut. vi, 4-9) will have hell cooled for him. Three kinds will never see the face of hell—those who are ground down by poverty, those who suffer from bowel sickness and those who lie at the mercy of creditors. To these three some rabbis, whose experience of matrimony was perhaps unfortunate, add those who have a shrew to wife.

Charity to the poor, by feeding them and otherwise, opens the door of escape from hell. Whoever shears a portion of his goods for the poor and is charitable is released from the judgment of hell. A passage in Gittin likens the charitable and the uncharitable to two ewes passing through a river of water. The ewe which is shorn reaches the opposite bank in safety, but the ewe which remains unshorn is drowned.

It is also said (Prov. x, 2, and Prov. xi, 4) charity (A. V. "righteousness") "delivereth from death." This is sometimes recited at the present day at a burial by the keeper of the ground or other person, when money is commonly given for the use of the poor.—Nineteenth Century.

Ancient Shop Signs.

It seems no risk to assert that in our state there are not ten men born within the commonwealth, of New England parents, who cannot read and write. I have heard it suggested that the curious signs above the doorways of taverns and shops, which were so common 200 years ago, were really aids to those who were unable to read. The "Green Dragon," the "Blue Lion," the "White Horse" and the "Bunch of Grapes" over the doors of the colonial inns of Boston rendered them easily identified, whereas a signboard would have been unintelligible to the mass of the people.

In like manner shopkeepers were wont to mark their doorways, doubtless for a similar reason. A relic of this custom is seen occasionally even today, conspicuous examples being a gilded ostrich above a milliner's door, a kid above a glover's and a spinning wheel above the door of a linen shop. But the real significance of these signs has passed away, and the signs themselves have disappeared before the advances of the school master.—Boston Advertiser.

A Professional Opinion.

Professor Dana, of Yale, frequently gives illustrations of wit in the recitation room. It is customary for the students to bring with them from time to time such bits of stone as they have chanced across, and to submit them to him for examination and explanation. "This is a piesh of shyenite, and that a very fine spesbimen of mica shist," he would customarily explain, with an accent peculiarly his own.

"And what is this, professor?" questioned an eager youth one day, as he placed before him a small red specimen that was strikingly suggestive of a bit of brick. The professor held it up to the light and scrutinized it with the closest attention. Then his brow contracted, and he said slowly and ponderously, "This, sir, is a rare piesh of impudence."—New York Herald.

In an Old Book Shop.

A rummaging tour in an old book shop the other day showed that the picture cemetery itself might have to move. Down under a pile of old and torn books and pamphlets lay a still more torn album filled with pictures taken some ten years ago in the region of the Bowery. Fortune had evidently been unpropitious, and the loved ones' pictures had gone at auction with the clock, the stove and bedstead. Who could it be that would thus buy corpses that he could not even dissect? It might have brought five cents at the sale. The old book man could not now get rid of it as a gift, so it lies in the corner, while some one talks of "little Patsy that had the measles and died three years ago come Easter."—New York Tribune.

He Wanted a Group.

A colored man came into the studio of one of Chicago's prominent artists a few days ago and asked the price of portraits. The artist said:

"Bust or full length?"

"I thinks, sah, I prefers a group," said the negro.

"How many in the group?" said the artist.

"Oh, jes' a group of myself," was the reply.

The artist's talent or price for "group" of one did not succeed in getting the order.—Chicago Herald.

CAN MONKEYS TALK?

Learned Men Looking for a Key to Simian Conversational Intercourse.

Can monkeys talk? The question was made the subject of what was probably the funniest scientific experiment ever conducted by the Smithsonian institution. Professor Garner, one of the honorary curators, had charge of the test.

The conversational power of monkeys has for years past been a special hobby of Professor Garner, and it occurred to him that it would be a good idea to take down some of their remarks by means of the graphophone. Accordingly he procured a portable instrument, and secured the cooperation of the secretary of the Smithsonian and of about a dozen other men of science attached to that learned establishment in the carrying out of this remarkable trial.

It was a great sight to behold the group of eminent doctors and professors gathered in front of the monkey cage at the zoo in the rear of the Smithsonian building, seriously waiting results, while Professor Garner ground away at the hand graphophone with its crank attachment, and the keeper of the animals poked the monkeys up with a stick to make them talk.

One monkey was tame and the other one wild. The wild one, could not be induced by the most vigorous poking to make any remarks worth mentioning. An occasional scream of rage was all that could be elicited from him. The tame monkey did nothing but chatter and gibber most unintelligibly, as it seemed to the rest of the audience; but Professor Garner was inclined to think that this was really conversation worth taking down, and so he ground away vigorously at his instrument, using up half a dozen cylinders in obtaining the records he desired. A big tin horn attached to the graphophone was inserted through the door of the monkey cage during the performance.

Professor Garner was very far from imagining that he would be able to understand this monkey talk when repeated to him by the machine. But his notion was to record the remarks of one monkey and then grind them out through the horn for the benefit of the other monkey, so as to observe what sort of responses the other one would make.

By comparing the original observations and the replies he hoped to get some few clews that would eventually enable him to translate the monkey language. Unfortunately the wild monkey would only scream angrily, and thus the experiment in a measure was a failure, though the professor is convinced that he has obtained on his cylinders some really useful simian observations, if he could only tell what they were about. This is, in fact, the only difficulty remaining, and he does not despair.—Washington Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

About a Plant of Genius.

There was once—and it was not very long ago—a young musician who had composed an air of which he secretly entertained a very high opinion, as being melodious, delicately and at the same time quaintly scored for the piano, and of course undoubtedly original. Having quite finished it he one day played it over to a musical friend who happened to be passing the afternoon with him. The composer did not say, "Listen to what I have just composed," but while seated at the piano chatting and striking chords he slyly let his fingers glide into the melody, proposing to ask his friend how he liked it when it was finished.

But to his delight his friend soon interrupted with the remark, "How very pretty that is!" "Do you think so?" the composer answered, concealing the intensity of his rapture; and before he could add deprecatingly, "A little thing that came into my head the other day," the friend continued: "Very pretty! I've always liked that air ever since my mother sung it to me when I was a little child!"—New York Ledger.

The First Steam Fire Engine.

At the suggestion of the fire insurance companies of New York city, a machinist named Paul Hodge, a resident of Gotham, constructed a steam fire engine, which was first publicly tested in front of the New York city hall, in March, 1841. It was a total failure. Then the board of directors offered a gold medal for the best method of applying steam to the propulsion of water for fire purposes. This prize was won by John Ericsson, the maker of the Monitor, recently deceased and more recently removed to his native country.

The official report has the following paragraph in regard to Ericsson's engine: "The points of excellence as thus narrowed down were found to belong to an engine weighing less than 2¼ tons, which has the power of 108 men, and will throw 8,000 pounds of water per minute to a height of 105 feet through a nozzle of 1⅛ inches in diameter. The model in question was submitted by one John Ericsson."—St. Louis Republic.

When Talmage Played Leap Frog.

Among the games of my early boyhood there is none I remember so well as leap frog. It was inartistic and homely, but seemed very funny to me then. The one who stooped looked humiliated, and both looked more so when the leaper stumbled and both came down together.

Jack Snyder, I remember, carried a grudge against me when we both came down in a heap after I had tried to leap over him, and insisted that I had pushed him down on purpose. I hope he has forgiven me by this time, for he has been away as a missionary. If he were here I would right the wrong of old times, and let him spring over me as my children do.—Dr. Talmage in New York Journal.

Seamless Steel Boats.

Mr. Heslop, of Leeds, England, has devised a method of forming steel boats without a seam by one operation. The metal plate used is one-sixteenth inch thick and of oval shape. It is heated in a furnace and then molded in a die to the required form by hydraulic pressure. These dies are employed to gain the form by degrees, and thus preserve the metal from cracking or buckling. The boat is then polished and fitted up with air tight compartments and other necessaries.—New York Journal.

Why They Hanged Him.

Texas Man—By George, Jim Bludlet has been hanged at last.

New Yorker—Whose Jim Bludlet?

Texas Man—Jim Bludlet! He's killed twenty-four men in his time.

New Yorker—What did they hang him for—killing another man?

Texas Man—Naw! He stole a hoss.—Texas Siftings.

Tied by Its Own Tail.

A heifer owned by Albert Ellms, of Dexter, Me., was missing for three days, and when found was securely fastened to a tree by her tail, which she had switched around it while going through the woods.—Philadelphia Record.

$40.00

13

—GRAND—

WINTER EXCURSIONS.

FROM NORTHERN

MINNESOTA

AND NORTH

Dakota

TO

Montreal

And all Points West in

ONTARIO

VIA THE

Northern Pacific

The Dining car line between northern Minnesota and North Dakota Points, by way of St. Paul and Chicago. Dates of sale, Tuesday, Nov. 18 and 25, and Dec. 2 and 9; and daily, Dec. 16 to 23 inclusive, & Dec 30, 1890.

Limit of Tickets 99 days, good returning fifteen days, with stop-over privileges

Subject to local regulations of lines over which tickets read.

Final limit of Tickets extended fifteen days on payment of $5.00; 30 days, $10 and 60 days, $20

For further information, maps, time-tables and tickets via the dining car line, write to or inquire of any agent of the Northern Pacific railroad, or

C. A. Sharkeo, agent. Crookston, Minn. H. W. H. W. Nunn, Agent Grofton, N. D. J. A. Duffy Red Lake Falls, Minn. E. F. Rea, Agent, Gildy N. D. J. A Risk, Agent, Minnewaukon N. D. M. H. McGowan, Agent. Grond Forks N. D. N. McCallum, Agent, Drayton, N. D. F. J Cunningham, Agent, Pemelna, N D. J. D. Rocertson, Agent, N. D. R. Tazewell, Agent. Leeds, N. D.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk—ss.

In probate court, special term, Nov. 17, 1890.

In the matter of the estate of Peter Bischoff, deceased.

On receiving and filing the petition of Joseph Bischoff of Red Lake Falls, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that Peter Bischoff, late of this county, on the 3d day of April, A. D. 1838, at Drayton, N. D., died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a brother of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to said petitioner, Joseph Bischoff, granted:

It is ordered, That said petition be heard before this court, on Tuesday, the 16th day of December, A. D. 1820, at 2 o'clock p. m. at the probate office in Crookston in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing this order once in each week, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 17th day of November A. D. 1890.

By the Court: C. O. Christianson, Judge of Probate.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage containing a power of sale dated April 5th, 1887, duly recorded in the office of register of deeds of Polk county, Minnesota, on April 8th, 1887, in book 30 of mortgages on page 393 whereby Wilfred Cyr and Emma Cyr, his wife, mortgagors, mortgaged to F. T. Day, mortgagee, the west half (w½) of the south east quarter (se¼) and the south east quarter (se¼) of the south west quarter (sw¼) and lots nine (9) and ten (10) all in section twenty-five (25) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) of range forty-five (45) in Polk county, Minnesota containing one hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 acres, by which default the power of sale has become operative and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of $87.30.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of said power, said mortgage will be foreclosed and said premises will be sold at public auction by the sheriff of said county or his deputy on the 11th day of December, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston in said county, to pay said debt and interest and taxes and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated June 1st, 1890.

F. T. Day, Mortgagee.

De Forest Bucklen,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., October 7, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register of U S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 6, 1890, viz. Arthur Toupin, hd 12,187, for the w½ se¼ and e½ sw¼ sec 15, tp 150, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz,

Damas Lacnance Moses Guerard, Philias Descautel, Cyrille Lussier, all of Brooks P. O., Minn.

H. H. Dickmann, register.

State of Minnesota, county of Polk, ss.
District Court, fourteenth judicial district.

Winnie Eason, plaintiff, against Theodore Eason, defendant.

The State of Minnesota, to the above-named defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is on file in the office of the clerk of the district court in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Crookston in said county, within thirty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Dated Oct. 31st, 1890.

Montague & Bucklen,
Plaintiff's attorneys, Crookston, Minn.

Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:59 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul, Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

RALPH & BOURDON,

Proprietors of the

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Anything in our line done Promptly and at very Reasonable Rates.

GIVE US A CALL

TONSORIAL HALL!

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Everything First Class!

SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING!

☞ Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents. ☜

Main Street. - Red Lake Falls.

Roller Mill "B"

BEST PATENT	$2.25
BEST STRAIGHT	2.00
SECOND "	1.75
FAMILY BAKER'S	1-40
GRAHAM	2.00
RYE FLOUR	2.00
MIDDLINGS	1.00
SHORTS	.55
BRAN	.45
BEST GROUND FEED	.80
2d " "	.65

Fine corn meal per pound, 2½c.

MAJERES BROS.

Proprietor of the

City Meat Market.

A full line of market supplies, such as BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, POULTRY AND SAUSAGE.

A first class meat market where everything is kept as clean as can be.

Main, near 1st st - - - Red Lake Falls

JOHN WATSON.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 4-6

VIOLINS, GUITAR, BANJOS' FINEST Assortment, Largest Stock, Lowest Prices, Best Strings for all instrument, assorted to suit, $1,50 per dozen, postpaid. Cash with order. Anything in the music line sent to any part of the United States. Write Allmendinger Piano And Organ Company, Ann Arbor, Mich. Orders from teachers and the professional solicited. Live Agents wanted for our [illegible] Organs.

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AND ALL POINTS EAST.

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EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY.

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G. P. & T. Agt.,
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Close Connections and Quick Time.

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10 pr Cent

Interest. No bonus—no delay, at

THE FIRST NAT. BANK

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Homeseekers will find the last of the public domain of agricultural and grazing value along the Great Northern Ry in North Dakota and Montana. **FREE LANDS.**

New Towns 100 or more, along the Great Northern Railway Line. Business chances. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul, Minn., for Books, Maps, etc. Write now.

Settlers on Free goverument lands along the Great Northern Railway Line in North Dakota and Montana get low rates and fine markets for products. **Low Rates**

Hunting, Fishing Finest resorts in America along the Great Northern Ry. Line in Minnesota, Dakotas and Montana. Best climate for health seekers.

Montana produces the finest horses and cattle. Free ranges yet in the Mouse, Milk and Sun River Valleys and Sweet Grass Hills. **Horses, Cattle**

Health, Wealth In Monta. Free Lands, New Towns New Railways, New Mines, Low Rates. Largest area of good, vacant land.

Sweet Grass Hills, Milk and Sun River Valleys, Montana, reached only by the Great Northern Railway Line. The stock raisers' paradise. **Sheep Hogs**

Gold, Coal The Regions tributary to th Great Northern Railway Line in Montana produce all the precious and baser metals, New towns and railways are being built.

Go to the Great Reservation of Montana and get a good free homestead. Low rates and free sleepers on Great Northern R'y Line. Go now. **Milk River**

Herds, Mines. These have made Montana the richest state per capita in the Union. Plenty of room for more miners and stock raisers.

Along the Great Northern Line in Montana are free ranches and pasturage, mines of precious metal iron and coal, and new cities and towns. Now is your opportunity. **Young Man**

Great Falls Surrounded by a fine agricultural and grazing country, close to mines of precious metals, iron and coal possessing a water power unequaled in America, it is Montana's industrial centre.

The valleys of Red, Mouse, Missouri Milk and Sun Rivers reached by Great Northern Ry Line. Half rate excursions Sept. 9, 23 and Oct. 14, 1890. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul **G. N. R. L.**

THE LADIES FAVORITE
THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
THE FINEST WOODWORK
THE BEST ATTACHMENTS
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE Co ORANGE MASS
CHICAGO, ILL.
28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
ATLANTA, GA.
ST. LOUIS, MO.
FOR SALE BY
DALLAS, TEX.

Railroad Time Table.

	LEAVE	PASSENGER	ARRIVE	
	P. M.		A. M.	
	8.00	St. Paul,	7:05	
	8:35	Minneapolis.	6:35	
	8:00	Duluth	7:00	
	8:30	Ashland, (p m)	6:30	
WAY	3:30 a m	Wadena a m	12:02	WAY
FREIGHT	A. M.	....	P. M,	FREIGHT
1:00 p m	6:25	WINNIPEG JCTION	9:10	2:00 a m.
2:55 "	7:35	Twin Valley	8:30	11:42 pm
4:22 "	8:22	Fertile	7:14	9:54 "
6:20 "	9:20	*RED LK FALLS*	6:20	7:47 "
2:00 "	9:40	Crookston	6:00	10:00 am
7:42 "	10:10	Buffington	5:29	5:55 p m
8:30 "	10:55	Grand Forks	4:45	5:00 "
DAILY	P. M.	....	P. M,	DAILY
	12:50	Grafton	2:45	
	2:45	Pembina	12:55	
	5:30	WINNIPEG, Man.	10:05	

All trains daily.

The NEWS has prepared a grand benefit for its readers. We are desirous of adding new names to our subscription list, and settling up with those already there. A grand inducement is offered in the following proposition: Every person who pays up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance, will be given a ticket in the drawing of the following articles: Four beautiful steel engravings, valued at from $15 to $20 each, the size being 3½x2½ feet, and one new gig, valued at $20. Each ticket has the chance of winning one of these grand prizes, the aggregate value of which is nearly $100. Not content with the above magnificent offer, the NEWS presents FREE, to its farmer friends who take advantage of the above offer and request it, the American Farmer, a farm magazine. To those who desire one of the very best American magazines at a greatly reduced price, we offer the Cosmopolitan, (if the premium offer is accepted) at $1.50 cents, the regular price being $2.40. You can hardly afford to let this opportunity pass. It is open for a mouth.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

What fine weather we are having.

Attorney Falardeau is all we have left of our legal fraternity.

Attorney Miller of Crookston transacted business with J. M. Boyle Tuesday.

Miss Roxie Todd of Grand Forks has again taken up her musical labors among us.

J. Z. Perron and E. H. Draper returned from their Red Lake trip Sunday night.

Drop in and get a ticket on our premium raffle. This is a great chance, don't miss it.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Boyle started yesterday evening on their long journey to Tacoma.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Marshall entertained visitors from Grand Forks the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Duffy are the happy parents of a baby boy, that will be a week old to-morrow.

Jos. Marco is another of the lucky hunters this fall. He shot a deer that dressed 200 pounds.

E. P. Duffy was down from Buffiington Friday to make the acqnaintance of very near relative of his.

O. M. Holmes expects to start shortly for Idaho, to look up a location. He will then move his newspaper plant.

Don't forget our great premium offer. Read explanation at head of local column then come in and secure a ticket.

Miss Roze Zeh returned Friday from a six weeks' visit at Minneapolis and West Superior. She had a very pleasant visit.

The assignment of Otto Buse has been declared null by the court and all book accounts etc. have been transterred to the firm of Miller & Foot.

We invite everyone to stop in and examine the fine line of fancy stationery we are prepared to furnish, of which we have hundreds of samples.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax, hides pelts. All kinds of coal for sale—at Hoskins & Co.'s elevator.

41 W. T. SPILLANE.

Though the days are warm and sunny, the rivers are sufficiently frozen to permit of skating, and the boys have been enjoying the sport for the past couple of weeks.

The Terrebonne church fair was held Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. From all reports it was a satisfactory success. Some of our citizens were in attendance.

The warehouse of Roller mill A settled and let several hundred bushels of wheat into the mill race. Last week they succeeded in getting it out and straightening up the warehouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Zephraim Poulliett's home is now graced by a young urchin that put in its appearance last week. It is needless to state that Zephraim finds but little fault with the world now-a-days.

The north side roller mill has undergone many improvements this fall.

Joseph Schmitz's life still hangs in the balance. It is doubtful if he can recover.

Rev. Ig. Balluff fell from the West hotel bus and sustained a fracture of the shoulder blade.

Peter Eberhart who has been working for the Sawyer Elevator Co. returned home the last of the week.

Marcus Johnson and Hugh Thompson were in town during the week looking over their milling interests.

Frank Jeffers arrived home from Larimore Tuesday, and will rest for a time in the vicinity of the parental hearth.

Dr. E. M. Johnson is now located at Jamestown, N. D. We doubt if any of his old patrons have forgotten him. He will make us a professional visit early in January.

During the absence of a minister a lay service will be held by the Presbyterian church each Sabbath evening, consisting of suitable readings, singing etc. All are cordially invited.

We are pleased to learn of the successful business of the firm of Joe Jerome & Adam Zeh at West Superior. The boys are said to be doing a rushing and money-making business.

Daniel O'Conner Jr. representing the Moline Milburn and Staddord Co. was in town Tuesday, securing agencies for his company. Dan is one of the "anties" in politics this year and rejoices over the result of election.

The choral society is considering the project of giving a cantata around the holidays, entitled "Bethlehem." A cantata would please a local audience about as well as any form of entertainment that could be devised.

A current paragraph announces that Inventor Miller has sold to the McCormick reaper people, for $100,000, right to a machine which is said to make of "ordinary slough grass" over $1,000 feet of binder-twine in one piece, the cost of the whole, rolled up, being only a quarter of a cent a pound.

Some excellent fields of corn have been raised in Polk and adjoining counties this year, although the season has not been an especially favorable one. This demonstrates beyond a doubt, that corn can be successfully raised in the Red River Valley.—Crookston Times.

Demorest's magazine for December is suggestive of the holiday season. This important period of the year is given due atention in this number of that splendid magazine, Demorest's monthly. Our advice is subscribe for Demorest's Family magazine. It is only $2 a year, and is published by W. Jennings Demorest 15 E. 14 th St New York.

The canvassing board for Polk county, consisting of Auditor McGuire; the chairman of the board of county commissioners, Hugh Thompson; and Jukge Spendley, a justice of the peace, met at Crookston on Monday and canvassed the vote. There were 5,861 votes cast on the head of the ticket, divided as fallows: Owen, 4,234, Wilson, 854, Merriam, 685, and Pinkham, 38.—13 Towns.

Everybody generally has somethiug to be thankful for, and the beautiful national holiday entitled Thanksgiving day, should be the time to meditate o'er the matter. Wretched indeed must be the life in which there is not a ray of sunshine, and unendurable must be the lot whose hardship might not be intensified. Thanksgiving falls on Thursday, the 27th, this year. Let us make the best of its speeding hours and be more contented; it is wise to often ponder over these oft-quoted words: "Man wants but little here below, nor wants that little long." We are too prone to forget the object of our existence here, in the struggle that is constantly being waged for supremacy.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

The season returns laden with bounteous harvests; health and peace have prevailed within our borders and general prosperity has crowned the labors of the year.

Observing a most honorable custom of public and grateful recognition of a beneficent Providence which has crowned the year with mercies, by authority vested in me, as governor of the State of Minnesota, I heredy set apart Thurs. Nov. 27 1890, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer and cordially recommend that our people turn aside from their labors and devote this day to worship, and praise our heavenly Father for all his goodness, to family reunions at home firesides and to Christian charity in kind remembrance of the fatherless and the needy who may be near our doors.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my name and have caused the Great Seal of the State of Mindesota to be affixed at the capital in the city of St. Paul, this eight day of November, A. D. 1890.

By the Governor,
WILLIAM R. MERRIAM.

Farewell Reception.

Invitations issued previously, called out a large concourse of people to participate in the farewell reception tendered Mr. and Mrs. John M. Boyle at the opera house Monday evening. The band gave a beautiful serenade selection about 8 p. m. at the residence of Mr. Michael Boyle where Mr. and Mrs. John M. Boyle had been stopping several days previous. After this, they escorted the honored couple to the hall. Never before was a larger or more select gathering of this kind under one roof in this city. The grand march, lead by Mr. and Mrs. Boyle, played by the band, was one of the features of the evening, and to an onlooker presented a majestic appearance. The floor of the large hall soon presented an animated appearance and the whole space was utilized. Refreshments were served about the time the guests were becoming enervated, and consisted of a light repast of cake, coffee, sandwitches and fruit. Dancing was then resumed. There was but little to detract from the pleasure of the occasion, except, perhaps the feeling that was certain to permeate the apparently happy gathering—that they were indeed participating in a "Farewell Reception," the central figures of which had a share in the friendship and esteem of each one present. Fleeting fancies, enticed by the music and visions of flitting form oft lead one's memory back to past occasions that could not but call up thoughts of good feeling and pleasure. Both Mr. and and Mrs. Boyle have been residents of this city ever since it was recognized as a corporation. Mr. Boyle came when there was naught but a vision of a coming city to allure him here, and has been identified in every phase of our development, both socially and in a business sense. We doubt if there is another citizen in town who can call up a larger galaxy of warm friends than Mr. Boyle. There is universal regret over his departure of an intensity that is in keeping with his rare qualities as a gentleman of highest honor and integrity and a gentleman of unrivalled amiability and refinement, and one who counts his friends here by the hundreds. The united best wishes of the whole community follow our mutual friend to his new home, where may good fortune, bliss and contentment ever attend him. His estimable wife, who is as well and favorably known, passed many happy years in our midst, in both the spheres of girlhood and womanhood. Her friends seem to feel averse to acceptance of the hard decree that says the strong ties of love and friendship and of happy intercourse shall be shattered as far as distance and time can shatter.

The "Farewell Reception," then, was a success, inasmuch as it was designed to be a fitting expression of the sentiment of the people. It will ever stand, a bright star in the firmament of mutual good fellowship. Those interested were highly gratified at the wholesome response accorded. There were but few missing, among the number invited. The invited guests were: Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Couture, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Spillane, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. McClatchie, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Malone, of Crookston, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Schreiter, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Smith, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Kaus, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hennemuth, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Crawford, and Miss Lizzie Boyle, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Duffy, Miss Mollie Duffy, Mr. Geo. La Bissoniere and the Misses Emma and Louise Labissoniere, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Dargan, and Miss Rose Mercier, Mr. and Mrs. O. M. O. M. Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Harren, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Mead, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. Ovide Emard, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Grover, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Garceau, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Meehan Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Bourdon, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lowe, Misses Elodia Bray, Mattie Gervais, Agnes Fairweather, Tillie Kaufer, Gertie Dargan, Sue Boyle, Musetta Fletcher, Maria Ralph, Rebecca Brunelle, Rosa Zeh, and Katie McMierthy; Messrs. Julius Hortvet, Theophile La Bissoniere, L. A. Kaufer, Dr. I. Lemieux, Joe Bray, Jas. I. Wyer, S. J. Sprague, T. Dargan, Edmund Bray, Joe Dargan, W. P. Crawford, N. Majeres, N. Nimesgern, Freeman Fletcher, Jas. Mead, Hector Langevin, Erve McCaffrey, Fred Zeb, Phil A. Kaufer.

The Pulpit And The Stage.

Rev. F. M. Shrout, Pastor United Brethen Church, Blue Mound, Kan. says: "I feel it my duty to tell what wonders Dr. Kings's New Discovery has done for me. My Lungs were badly diseased, and my parishioners thought I could live only a few weeks. I took five bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and am sound and wel, gaining 26 lbs. in weight.

Arthur Love, Manager Love's Funny Folks Combination, writes: "After a thorough trial and convincing evidence i am confident Dr. King's New Discovery foo Consumption, beats 'em all and cures when everything else fails. The greatest kindness I can do my many thousand friends is to urge them to try it. Free trial bottle at Schreiter's Drug Store regular sizes 50c. and $1.00.

"I grease the wheels of life with money," said a wealthy man, "and my wife does it with politeness. She gets along with far less friction than I do, however."

Proposals For Bids

Bids will be received by the recorder of the village of Red Lake Falls until Wednesday Nov. 26th, 1890 at 12 clock m. for building a sidewalk of one inch boards four feet wide nailed on three 2x6 stringers and probaly blocked.

Said sidewalk to be built from a point on south side of 5th street 50 feet east of Kretzschmars avenue west to main street of O. E. Buses addition excepting there from such portions of sidewalk as has alread y been built by the lot owners, them selves. The right to reject any or all bids is hereby reserved

Dated Red Lake Falls Nov 11 1890.

H. B. DAVIS
Recorder

Ordinance No. 23.

Regulating the licensing of auctioneers and limiting their number.

The common council of the village of Red Lake Falls do ordain.

Section 1. That the amount of auctioneers licence in the village of Red Lake Falls, be fixed at ten dollars per annum.

Section 2. That the number of auctioneers for the remainder of the ensuing year be limited to two.

Section 3. That all acts or parts of acts or ordinance in consistence herewith are hereby repealed. This ordinace shall be inforce and take effect on and after its adoption.

Adopted November 10th. 1890.

H. B. Davis,
Recorder.

Improved Passenger Service

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicago to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line address T. W. TUESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

The Queen Pays All Expenses

The Queen's last free Trip to Europe having excited such universal interests he publishers of that popular magazine offer another and $200 for expenses to the person sending them the largest list of English words constructed from letters containing the three words British North America. Additional prizes consisting of Silver Tea Sets, China Dinner Sets, Golb Watches, French Music Boxes' Portier, Curtians, Silk Dresses Mautel Flakes and many other useful and valuable articles will also be awarded in order of merit. A special prize of a Seal Skin jacket to the lady, and a handsome Shetland Pony to boy or girl (delivered free in Canada or United States) sending the largest lists Everyone sending a list of twenty words will recieve a presen send six U. S. stamps for complete rules, illustrated catalogue of prizes, and sample numbers of the Queen. Address The Canadian, Queen Toronto, Canada.

A Good Offer.

Do you read The Cosmopolitan, that bright, sparkling young magazine? The cheapest illustrated monthly in the world. 25 cents a number. $2.40 per year. Enlarged, October, 1889, to 128 pages. The Cosmopolitan is literally what the New York Times calls it, "At its price, the brightest, most varied and best edited of the magazines." An unusual opportunity for new subscribers for one year only:

The Cosmopolitan, per year....	$2 40
The NEWS, per year	1 50
The price of both	3 90
We will furnish both for only....	3 00

This offer is only to new subscribers to the Cosmopolitan, and only for one year. The Boston Journal says "It has more articles in each number that are readable, and fewer uninteresting pages, than any of its contemporaries." The Cosmopolitan for the first time in magazine literature, a splendidly illustrated Periodical at a price hitherto deemed impossible. Try it for a year. It will be a liberal educator to every member of the household. It will make the nights pass pleasantly. Send $3.00 to this offite and secure both the Cosmopolitan and the NEWS.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Call For Immagration Convention

To meet at Stephen, Marshall county, Minnesota, Wednesday, November 26th, at 10:30 a. m.

In view of the fact that the Red River Valley and Northern Mindesota are today among the prosperous grain and stock raising regions of the United States, and that they are now enjoying success superior to that of any other section, and that notwithstanding, it is generally supposed in the east that our climate is unhealthy and severe, and that our section has been subjected to a succession of crop failure, the countrary being the case. And, in view of these false impressions, and of the fact that other sections, inferior in every respect, in climate, resources and productious are making strenuous efforts to divert and retain eastern immigration and eastern capital to their localities, it is not only our duty but a matter of justice to ourselves that we take measures to secure our rightful share of the influx of home-seekers and capital from the east which will not only populate our unoccupied lands but enhance the value of real estate already occupied. Everyone interested in the prosperity and advancement of our common interests are eligible to participate in the proceedings of the convention, the object of which is to organize the counties of Polk, Marshall, and Kittson to carry on immigration work jointly between them. Stephen has been chosen as the best point to hold the convention as this will enable Polk and Marshall county participants to go on the Great Northern morning train returning to their homes on the evening of the same day, while it will be easily accessible to the participants froma Kittson county by team. You are earnestly requested to attend yourself and use your best efforts to induce others interested in our common welfare to attend.

M.R. BROWN, Polk Co.
L. LOUGHRIDGE, Marshall Co.
H. W. DONALDSON, Kittson Co.

A Present to our Subscribers.

It is with pleasure that we announce to our many patrons that we have made arrngements with that wide-awake, illustrat ed farm magazine, the American Farmer, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., and read by nearly 200,000 farmers by which that great publication will be mailed direct, FREE, to the address of any of our subscribers who will come in and pay up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance from date, and to any new subscriber who will pay one year in advance. This is a grand opportunity to obtain a first-class farm journal free. The American Farmer is a large 16-page journal of national circulation, which ranks among the leading agricultural papers. It treats the question of economy in agriculture and the rights and privileges of that vast body of citizens—American Farmers—whose industry is the basis of all material and national prosperiy. Its highest purpose is the elevation and ennobling of Agriculture through the higher and broader education of men and women engaged in its pursuits. The regular subscription price of the American farmer is $1.00 per year. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING. From any one number ideas can be obtained that will be worth thrice the subscripion price to you or members of your household, YET YOU GET IT FREE. Call and see sample copy.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk—ss.

In probate court, special term Oct., 1890.

In the matter of the estate of William J. Bahnson, deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of said deceased being this day granted unto DeForest Bucklen of said county.

It is ordered, that all claims and demands of all persons against said estate be presented to this court, for examination and allowance, at the probate office in the city of Crookston in said county on Tuesday the 18th day in May, A. D. 1891 at 10 o'clock a. m.

It is further ordered, that six months from the date hereof be allowed to creditors to preseat their claims against said estate, at the expiration of which time all claims not presented to said court, or not proven to its satisfaction, shall be forever barred, unless for cause shown further time be allowed.

Ordered further, that notice of the time and place of the hearing and examination of said claims and demands shall be given by publishing this order once in each week, for three successive weeks prior to the day appointed for such examination, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at the village of Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., the fourteenth day of October. A. D. 1890.

By the Court: C. O. Christianson,
Judge of Probate.

Unprecedented Record

The Minneapolis Times has attained the largest measure of success in the short time it has been before the people of any paper in the Northwest.

WHY ? ? ?

Because it is Bright Newsy, Ably Edited, Fair to all Parties and Gets the News.

Since the first guns of the preliminary campaign in July The Times'

POLITICAL NEWS

has set the pace for its contemporaries. It has gone to the front on its Local News, Market Reports, Telegraphic Specials, Regular Press (Press News) report.

The Times

Is independent politically and prints all the news about politics and candidates, but does not deal in abuse of any man who has the misfortune to run for an office.

A Campaign Offer-The Times 4 Months

$1.00

The Times will be sent by mail 4 months from Oct. 1st for the sum of $1. Send in your subscriptions now in order to get the benefit of all the news of the present campaign.

THE TIMES,
49 Fourth St. S., Minneapolis, Minn.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his stomich was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill. had a running sore on leg for eight years standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklens Arnica salve, and his leg is sound and well John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters one box of Bucklins Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by W. A. Schrieter's Drug store.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr Kings New discovery for consumption Dr King New Life pills, Bucklins Arnica salve and Electric Bitters and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that gives such satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. W. A. Schrieter, Druggest.

To Stock Owners.

Horses' Teeth, The Cause of Numerous Diseases and Disagreeable Habits.

Horses having diseased teeth are hard to keep in condition, and if poor it is impossible to fatten them. After having undergone my treatment they become good condition.

More horses are blind from diseased and sharp-edged and irregular molars than from all other causes. By my operation on their teeth I have saved many horses from going blind,

Many diseases can be cured and disagreeable habits overcome by my operation on the horses' teeth. I have cured them of coughing, drooling, stopping short, starting suddenly, frothing, loss of flesh, weak eyes, and especially from driving on one rein or pulling. I remove all rough edges from their molars and level the mouth, thereby enabling the horses to properly masticate his food Improper grinding of food produces indigestion, and indigestion produces hide-bound, swollen limbs, staring or dead-like coat of hair and loss of appetite. Young as well as old horses require this operation,

I will visit any point when a sufficient number of horses are ready to be operated upon, and am always ready to explain my method to any one interested in the welfare of his horses.

My prices are reasonable, and my operation prolongs the life of the horse.

Yours Truly,
DR. I. TURCOT.

Happy Hoosier.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman of same place says: "find Electric bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner hardware merchant, same town says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c a bottle at Schreiters.

THREE ROSES.

Three roses were grouped on a branch
At the close of a warm summer season,
And it seemed they were all there by chance;
If not, I can't tell the reason.

They plumed themselves all on their strength,
And defied both the wind and the weather,
And concluded their lives were great length,
And they all were quite happy together.

For they were as rosy as rosy could be,
For the sun never soiled their complexion;
For the tint of the leaves, you might see,
Was of the nicest and choicest selection.

They were almost temptation itself
To one that was hunting a flower,
But their beauty soon conquered the elf
And they were permitted their hour.

But the charms and the magic of beauty
At some time must come to a close,
For such is the fate of the fair,
And is surely the fate of the rose.

The cold, biting wind from the north
Arose with a terrible blow,
And spared neither flower nor plant,
And laid all the three roses low.

—Philadelphia Times.

Need of Two Names.

"Among all these struggles for the advancement of individual rights I wish some one would start a reform providing for every person to have two names," remarked an old friend to me the other day.

"Two names? Wouldn't that be confusing?"

"I don't mean that they should both be used at once, but that the name used in childhood should be replaced upon maturity by one of the owner's own choosing, much as the first teeth are in time replaced by a set of sterner stuff. Names ought to have some appropriateness, which it is evident they never can when a child is named before he has developed the slightest traces of individuality.

"Now, my parents named me, but I won't tell you what they named me. It is enough to say that I have used only initials in my signature for over forty years. Miss Juliet Capulet never showed her youth and inexperience more plainly than when she hinted that there was nothing in a name. If her own had been less melodious she would have found that there can be at least a great deal of suffering in an undesirable one."—Kate Field's Washington.

Red Lake Falls News.

BOYLE & MEEHAN, Editors & Proprietors.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

THERE are 70,00 widows in India under nine years of age.

IN Washington, D. C., 30,000 people live in alleys. The fact is urged as a reason for a large increase of the police force to maintain social and sanitary order.

NEARLY one-sixth of the total population of our forty-four states and several territories lives in thirty-five cities, and one-sixth of these cities is supplied by a single state, New York.

ACCORDING to carefully prepared statistics the people in this country are longer lived than those of Europe. Here 18 persons out of every 1,000 die each year; in England the average is 20 and in Germany 26.

ONE girl in New York is said to have the walls of her bedroom so covered with photographs that not a square inch of the original wall can be discovered. She has ninety-seven different picture of one leading actor.

A MAN who killed 70 Indians during his virile career died peacefully in bed out west a few days ago. He had his "boots on" for 80 years, and finally went to the happy killing-ground barefooted. In the midst of bed we are in death.

THE present empress of Russia, formerly the Princess Dagmar, celebrated for her beauty throughout Europe, has become so thin and haggard that her old friends scarcely recognize her. The fear of assassination for herself, her husband and son is what caused her to lose flesh.

THE excavations of Mr. Pecrie have shown that up to now we have known nothing or next to nothing of the archæology of the Holy Land before the classical age, and if we are ever to learn anything about pre-exilic Israel on the soil of Palestine itself, it must be by the help of the spade.

THE world's stock of diamonds has increased enormously in the last fifteen years. In 1876 the output of the African mines was about 1,500,000 carats, last year it was over 4,000,000, and the great "trust" which controls all the principal mines assert that they have 16,000,000 carats "in sight" at the present time.

A LOS ANGELES paper describes a tomato tree growing in that city. It is a native of Guatemala, and the fruit grows in clusters, the tomatoes being smooth and perfectly oval in shape. They are first green, and then yellow and are glowing red when ripe. They taste very much like the ordinary tomato.

PEOPLE have no idea of the fatal speed of express trains. It is a common thing to see their buffers bespattered with blood after a long and quick run. The noise of their approach disturbs the small birds from the hedge-rows, and as they fly across the line along comes the thunderer at a speed of which they have no conception and dashes them to pieces.

THE electricians want a substitute for platinum for use in electric lighting. It is used to connect the carbonized loop of lamps and is indispensable. The electric light was perfected but eleven years ago, and since that time platinum has advanced in price from $3 to $20. A cheap substitute for it will aid to cheapen the electric light, which is, no doubt, to be the ultimate illuminant of the world.

A STORY is related of Admiral Selfridge that during Gen. Grant's Administration he was spending an evening out informally in a distinguished company, and upon being joked upon his leaving at the early hour of ten o'clock, replied that if the others kept on eating late suppers they might not live as long as he though they were all much younger than he. The Admiral is now 90 years old; and of the others present on that occasion, ex-Secretary Robeson alone survives. Gen. Belknap, Justice Miller, Gen. Garfield and Senator Zack Chandler were among the guests that evening.

NEWS SIFTINGS.

Criminal, Personal, Foreign and Other Interesting News Items.

WASHINGTON.

Don Frederico Volio, secretary of the Costa Rican legation to the United States, died in Washington of pneumonia. He was acting as charged 'd affairs and minister of the legation.

Minister Lincoln arrived in Washington, and called on Secret[illegible] Blaine and Proctor. He denies emphati[illegible] the truth of the report that he inte[illegible] resign. He says he will return to E[illegible] at the expiration of his two months' [illegible] absence.

P[illegible]NAL.

Gov. Campbel[illegible] Ohio, is seriously ill.

Hon. Barclay Martin, the oldest living ex-congressman in Tennessee, lies very ill at his residence near Columbia, Tenn. There is no hope of his recovery.

Miss Mary Abell a daughter of the late Arunah S. Abell, the founder of the Baltimore Sun, has entered a convent of the Visitation at Georgetown with the purpose of becoming a nun. Miss Abell is one of the richest women in Baltimore.

ACCIDENTAL.

James S. Goodwin, a cartoonist on Puck, was found dead near a railroad track in New York, having been killed by the train.

A collision between a passenger train and a construction train occurred near Yarmouth, Mass. Fifteen persons were bruised and scalded.

Elias Esjen, a man about twenty-two years of age, living near Wildwood Wis., was struck by an engine while walking on the track between Baldwin and Hammond. He was severely cut about the face, besides having his skull fractured.

While a number of machinists were moving an engine in the Jarecki manufacturing establishment at Erie, Pa., the mass falling crushed two men fatally. James B. McSloy, a conspicuous member of the Mechanics' fraternity, died in an hour, and H. S. Benson, a Swede, died later. Henry Sutter, a veteran in the navy, upon learning of the death of McSloy, who had been a warm friend, went home, and locking himself in his room, shot himself through the head.

SINS AND SINNERS.

University students at Ann Arbor, Mich., engaged in a general row, resulting in the arrest of six of their number. No one suffered severe injury.

Serious election disorders have occurred in Rosario, Argentine Republic. Before order was restored, several persons were killed and a number wounded.

Dr. J. C. McPherson of Lyons, N. Y., one of the best know physicians in that section of the state, was assaulted in Chicago by two footpads. His condition is serious.

At New Orleans the safe of B. A. Meyer was blown open and robbed of $4,000 in cash and $30,000 in bonds, notes, mortgages and other valuable documents. No clue.

Dr. B. Gorham, a retired physician of Lexington, Ky., was murdered by his negro farm hand, William Wilson, who will be lynched if caught.

Officer O'Malley of Chicago was brutally beaten by two negroes whom he tried to arrest for robbing an old man. His condition is serious. The negroes were arrested.

Dr. W. D. Howell of Booneville, Ky., who was shot by Granville Simmonds, a desperate moonshiner of Middleboro, has died. The murderer was captured and confessed. There are fears of lynching.

At San Antonio, Tex., James A. Layton, aged eighty-one years, has been remanded to jail in default of bail for counterfeiting. Layton is an historical character, and, perhaps, the oldest counterfeiter in America.

Ernest Forbes, the colored youth who is under arrest on a charge of assaulting Bertha Phipps, aged fifteen, at Annapolis, Md., has been secretly removed to Baltimore, where he will be safe from lynchers and secure from release.

At Macon, Ga., two of the five men who were arrested on the charge of murdering J. C. Forsythe, the representative of Norman W. Dodge of New York, have confessed. A negro named Richard Lowry was hired to do the deed.

M. W. Kerney, deputy postmaster at Sibley, Iowa, has been arrested charged with being a defaulter to the extent of $400. He is under bonds to appear before the United States court. The trouble is said to be attributed to the deputy's fondness for cards.

At Duncanville, Pa., the dead body of Charles Suder, a traveling sewing machine agent, was found lying in a small stream. There were seven stabs in his throat, any one of which would have caused death. No clue to his murderers.

Three burglars raided the town of Wyoming, Jones county, Iowa. They buglarized nearly every store in the town and also visited several farm houses, from one of which $300 was taken. They were arrested, but escaped from the marshal, and it is believed went to Dubuque.

The schooner Eastern Queen, of Gloucester, N. S., which has been for several days at Souris, Prince Edward Island, loading potatoes, was seized on the charge of violating the customs act. The offense is alleged to have been committed last year when the vessel was under a different captain and owned by another man.

Noveto Griego was executed in the state penitentiary at Canon City, Col., for the murder of W. C. Underwood at Trinidad last June. The execution was the first one to take place under the law requiring the death sentence to be carried out within the walls of the prison and prohibiting the press from publishing the account.

Joe Jackson, one of the Rube Burrows gang confined in the penitentiary at Jackson, Miss., for some time, waiting trial for train robbery, committed suicide by jumping from the third floor of the corridor of the court house to the ground, a distance of sixty feet. His neck was broken by the fall. Jackson was trying to escape and was discovered by the sheriff.

Peter Gustafson, a single man aged about thirty-five years, who had been in the employ of Peter Beck at Lake City, Minn., for some time, committed suicide by blowing his brains out with a shotgun. He was an industrious man, but much addicted to drinking, and alcoholism was probably the cause of his rash act, no other being known. He had no relatives in this part of the country.

At Clarenceville, Quebec, a man named Fournival, who for some time has been insane, but who was not supposed to be dangerously so, rushed into the house where his wife was at work, seized a razor and drew it across her throat, inflicting a terrible wound from which the woman died. After committing the crime Fournival fled and has not been captured. It is thought that he has committed suicide in the woods.

What is supposed to be a fiendish murder was committed on Washington street bridge, Spokane Falls. Inmates of a house at the end of the bridge were startled by cries of "Murder! help!" and rushing to the windows saw three men in a desperate struggle on the bridge. A moment later they heard a splash in the river and then two men ran away. A man named Roy was arrested later on whose clothing was a qantity of blood. Identity of the murdered man has not been learned.

Every police officer in Young county, Texas, is in jail, having been indicted by the United States grand jury for participation in the famous mob which assaulted the jail, to hang three murderers. The trial of three members of the mob is going on. Twenty-five special United States deputies guard the jail, but the town is full of determined citizens, armed with Winchesters, who say the United States court may convict, but their neighbors shall not suffer the penalty. A riot will be precipitated by a conviction.

Dr. Lilly and John Wilson had a desperate encounter in Estill county, Kentucky. They had a quarrel at the polls, hot words ensued, which resulted in both men drawing pistols. Lilly was the quicker, and had shot Wilson twice near the heart before the latter could get his weapon. Wilson then got his pistol out and fired two shots, one of which struck Lilly in the region of the heart. About this time Wilson's brother interfered and succeeded in wresting Lilly's weapon from his hand. Nothing daunted him, however, and, almost in the throes of death, Lilly drew his knife and made several stabs at his enemy. Both fell to the ground, but the terrible duel was not over. With the last of his ebbing strength, Wilson raised up and fired the last load in his pistol at Grant Lilly, a brother of Dr. Lilly, who appeared on the scene, inflicting a wound which finally caused his death. Wilson then crawled over to where his antagonist lay, buried the hammer of his pistol in Dr. Lilly's head. Lilly died in a few minutes, while Wilson lingered until next day.

FOREIGN GRIST.

Reports from the Russian provinces indicate that the Tolstoi governmental reforms have proved a failure.

The shoe manufacturers at Erfurt, Germany, have declared a lock-out in consequence of a dispute arising from the dismissal of a workman. Three thousand men are thrown out of employment.

The Spanish cabinet is considering the frame of a reciprocity treaty to be submitted to the United States, and intended more especially to relieve the distressed industries of Cuba.

Despite the order issued by the Russian government prohibiting the emigration of peasants and Polish Jews to Brazil, 300,000 have left Russia for that country during the past three months.

The controversy growing out of Stanley's charges against the rear guard continues to occupy a large amount of space in the London newspapers, and public interest in the matter is apparently very keen.

A dispatch from Romestates that the pope has been solicited through Cardinal Rampolla, on behalf of the British government, to prohibit Catholics in America from contributing to the Irish National league, on the ground that the funds are used for unlawful and immoral purposes.

Emperor William has summoned Prof. Koch to an interview in order to personally learn the results that have been obtained from the new consumption cure. The emperor has made a personal gift of $250,000 to Prof. Koch, and another of the same amount to endow a national institute for the production of the lymph used in Koch's process. The lymph is described as a transparent yellowish fluid, having a slight smell of carbolic acid.

OTHERWISE.

A heavy shock of earthquake was felt in Guaymas, Mexico, causing great fright but doing little damage.

There is much destitution in the western part of Nebraska, owing to the failure of the corn crop.

J. H. Gendron, wholesale grain and flour merchant of Sherbrooke, Ont., has failed. Liabilities over $100,000; assets $35,000.

John A. MacFarland, the oldest banker in Boone county, Iowa, has just made an assignment. The liabilities are $18,500, while the assets, mostly real estate, foot up $40,000.

Patrick O'Sullivan, undergoing sentence in the penitentiary for participation in the murder of Dr. Cronin, is said to be preparing to make a statement or confession.

Several leading leather and hide dealers of the United States have entered into an agreement as to the future grading of leather, and will also attempt to advance prices.

C. S. Wheaton, ex-grand chief of the Order of Railway conductors, was tried at Elmira, N. Y., on a charge preferred by the grand secretary, William P. Daniels, and acquitted, Daniels failing to substantiate the charges.

The Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Chicago made an assignment Oct. 25th last, but the failure was not announced before. The liabilities are $57,604, and the assets $187,660.

There is an epidemic of hog cholera in the vicinity of Oskaloosa, Iowa, which is taking animals off by the score. Within the past two weeks M. Price & Son have lost $100,000 worth of prize hogs from the disease.

The Vatican has been asked to investigate the reported miracle at Luttenbourg in Styria, where the Virgin Mary is said to appear twice a day to a little girl. At present the police are guarding the tree where the miraculous apparition is said to occur.

Deuel county, South Dakota, is enjoying a bitter feud, the result of a county seat war. The vote was officially canvassed and the county property moved to Clear Lake, a hamlet near the geographical center of the county.

The commission on the social question appointed by the pope consists of five Italian cardinals and bishops as follows: Two Italian, five French, five German, four Austrian, four Spanish, one Portuguese, one Swiss, one Irish and one Russian.

Patrick Delaney, who was implicated in the Phœnix Park murders and was serving a sentence of life imprisonment, and who appeared as a witness for the London Times before the Parnell commission, has been released from prison.

The work of constructing a new water power canal on the Canadian side at Sault Ste. Marie, with Lake Superior as a reservoir, has been commenced. The canal will be twelve feet deep and fifty wide, and will afford unlimited water power for manufacturing purposes.

Odanah, the Chippewa Indian village on the Bad River reservation, Wis., reports the finding of the bodies of an Indian woman and her child in the woods, three or four miles back from Bad River. The scant clothing on the bodies had rotted away and hung in tatters and part of the flesh had been eaten by birds or animals. It is supposed the woman and child wandered into the woods and were lost, starved or murdered.

James Struthers, a broker, died suddenly on the floor of the New York exchange. He entered the exchange about noon. Grouped together were C. B. Gunther, E. O. Read and a Mr. Francis. As Struthers came up behind Read he tottered and brushed past him. Read was busy with the markets, and when he half turned and saw Struthers, he said, petulantly: "Jimmie, don't do that. I'm busy." The tottering man paid no attention to this, but kept on. The next man he reached was Gunther. He fell squarely up against Gunther, who stepped back to get out of the way. This permitted him to fall to his knees. From that position he tumbled forward on his face and in a few minutes was dead. As soon as it became known, President Dickerman stopped the noise by mounting the rostrum and announcing the death. He said business would be suspended for half an hour on account of the death.

CITIZENS ALARMED.

Citizens of Mandan Preparing for an Outbreak of the Indians.

They Petition Gov. Miller for Arms and Ammunition.

MANDAN, N. D., Special Telegram, Nov. 18.—No citizens were ever more in earnest than those at a public meeting to-night, called by the mayor.

All day the entire community has been terrorized. Settlers from every direction have come in reporting insults they have received from predatory bands of Indians who are armed to the teeth, and who make circles around their heads, indicating that some scalping is to be done.

Little consolation is to be had from the citizens of Mandan. They are unarmed and practically helpless against an attack of any force of Indians equipped as they are with the most approved weapons.

To-night two Indians went into a hardware store and called for some ammunition. The storekeeper asked one what he wanted it for, and he told him he wanted it to kill whites, and drew a circle about the top of his head, as he said so, indicating that they were after scalps.

Joseph Ardron comes in from ten miles northwest and states that six Indians camped there this morning, and he told them to be careful of fire. They told him to mind his own business, ominously tapped their guns, showed their ammunition and encircled their heads. The same camp was in town this afternoon, and they told a friendly Sioux who lives here that they belonged to the army of the Messiah; they were going down to meet the rest of the army, and they were coming back to take Fort Lincoln and then to burn and pillage Mandan and kill the inhabitants. They said the Messiah would lead the army, and they did not expect to go out till spring, but when he said go, they would go, even if it was in the depth of winter. They said they believed they were the chosen people of the Messiah. The whites are intruders, and the entire country west of the Missouri belonged to them and the buffalo, and when the whites were killed they would own it all.

These and all other Indians journeying through the country are armed in an extraordinary way, and loaded down with ammunition, but of late they have been insolent, morose and sullen. They will not show passes they are supposed to have from the Indian agency. Nothing but the immediate appearance of troops will prevent an uprising, in the judgment of all old Indian soldiers.

The utmost tension prevails here, as it is impossible to hear from Standing Rock as to the situation there, or from the East to learn what is being done about the movement of troops. Half the population believes that troops will come when the people have all been killed and scalped.

A large number of women and children left on to-night's train for Bismarck and other points east of the Missouri. Supt. Mellen, of the Northern Pacific, has been telegraphed to by citizens urging him to do all he can to urge the military department to take immediate action.

To-night a rumor was reported to have come via Bismarck from Standing Rock that a large body of warriors had left Standing Rock headed for the Northern Pacific. It is impossible to get a confirmation or denial of the rumor. Efforts have been made to telegraph Maj. McLaughlin at Yates, and messages have been delivered to him, but no reply can be had.

At a public meeting to-night a committee was appointed to employ men to ride down to Cannon Ball river, procure information and give warning of danger. Gov. Miller wires that arms and ammunition will be shipped from Bismarck on the first train. A telegram to-night from Maj. McLaughlin at Standing Rock says he believes there is no immediate reason for alarm.

A man named Fred Clark was accidentally shot at the meeting to-night. It is feared he will die.

CALL FOR ARMS.

Citizens of Mandan Ask for Means of Defense.

CASSELTON, N. D., Special Telegram, Nov. 18.—Gov. Miller is here and is keeping the wires hot between here and Bismarck. He is receiving dispatches from the capital which are somewhat alarming. People of Mandan call for arms and ammunition, and say that an attack by the Indians may be looked for at any moment. Roving bands of armed and painted warriors are roaming the prairies, and settlers are leaving farms and ranches. It is very likely that the state militia will be called out. The governor leaves on the early morning train for Bismarck. There is much excitement and alarm all along the line of the Northern Pacific.

READY TO FIGHT.

Companies at Fort Russell, Wyo., Prepared to Take the Field.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., Special Telegram, Nov. 18.—Seven of the eight companies of the Seventeenth infantry stationed at Fort Russell, three miles from this town, have been ordered to be in readiness to take the field against against Northern Indians at a moment's notice. The order was received at 9:20 p. m., and in thirty-five minutes Gen. Mizener, the commandant, had his men ready to proceed. So far as can be learned, there is no trouble with the 2,000 Indians in Wyoming, but the Messiah agitation has been worked among them for months.

Coming to the Rescue.

LONDON, Nov. 18.—Three leading Scotch banks have subscribed £250,000 each for the Baring guarantee fund. A committee of leading financial houses has been formed to investigate the condition of the Argentine Republic's finances. There is an unconfirmed rumor that the Argentine financial agency will be transferred from the Barings to the Rothschilds, in which case the debt of the republic will be reconstructed and consolidated. Country bankers are drawing large sums from London, causing a continued pressure on the Bank of England. The third installment of £1,000,000 has not yet arrived from Paris.

NO DANGER OF TROUBLE.

A Telegram From Gen. Schofield, Now in South Dakota.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 18.—A telegram from Gen. Miles was received this morning by Maj. Gen. Schofield, saying that there seems to be no danger of trouble with the Indians at the Rosebud and other agencies. The Indians remain restless, however, and are exciting themselves by frequent war dances and are still looking for the coming of the Messiah, who is to exterminate the white man. The Indian prophets are doing everything to stimulate the excitement.

The failure of the Messiah, however, to appear on specified dates, has had a somewhat depressing effect upon their efforts. Now it is predicted that he will appear in December—a date not definitely fixed, in view of recent failures of accurate prediction. Gen. Miles believes that when the next failure is recorded the influence of the prophets upon the Indians, already badly shaken, will be substantially destroyed.

He is certain that there is no danger of trouble this winter, but if the present spirit of restlessness and the agitation is continued next spring may witness an outbreak. Every precaution has been made by the military authorities to promptly suppress an outbreak if it should occur. Troops in adequate numbers have been stationed at points of threatened trouble, and Gen. Ruger's visit has had a salutary effect upon the Indians.

TOO HUNGRY TO FIGHT.

Col. Corbin's Opinion of the Condition of the Indians.

CHICAGO, Nov. 18.—Gen. Miles, accompanied by Assistant Adjutant-General Corbin, returned from St. Louis this morning. Gen. Miles was in consultation with Secretary of War Proctor about the alleged Indian outbreak in the Northwest. Col. Corbin said:

We are disposed to regard the reports as greatly exaggerated, and the secretary of war appears to be of the same mind. There is no doubt if the Indians were to decide upon an outbreak they could do much harm. They have abundance of rifles and ammunition, and plenty of horses and large supplies of meat. In fact, they are in good condition to go to war. But winter is now coming on, and I hardly think there is immediate danger of an outbreak.

The stories of evacuation of the settlers in North Dakota are overdrawn. A few weak and fearful residents, fearing the vengeance of the redskins, may have left their homes to await the outcome of the difficulty, but the rumor that there has been a wholesale evacuation is absolutely without foundation. We have made a careful estimate of the number afflicted by the Messiah craze, and there are in all not to exceed 31,000 Indians. Of this number perhaps one-fifth are able-bodied warriors, and one-half of the whole number, or at least 15,000, could bear arms. Such a body of Indians could do much harm if their movements were not properly arrested, but we have taken measures to intercept any outbreak.

Gen. Ruger was ordered to the scene from St. Paul three days ago, and is in easy communication with reinforcements. The Indians will not fight because they are hungry, for they are well supplied by the government, but if they do get to war it will be on account of the strange superstition that now possesses them.

VERY SERIOUS.

Gen. Miles' Opinion of the Indian Situation.

CHICAGO, Nov. 18.—Gen. Nelson A. Miles, whose department embraces the territory throughout which the Messiah-crazed Indians are scattered, made this reply to questions to-night:

It would be unwise to say anything at this time. Anything I might say would be telegraphed all over the country and to-morrow would be in the Indian camps. The Indians no longer depend upon runners to take their news from camp to camp. They utilize the mails and keep posted with regard to current events affecting their interests. I have nothing to say beyond the fact that the situation is very serious, and that there is reason for grave apprehension of trouble with the Indians of the plains between the Missouri river and the mountains."

"In what locality is the disaffection gravest?"

"It is not graver in one place than in others, but is serious among all the different Sioux camps, numbering 27,000 men, the Arapahoes, Cheyennes, Shoshones and the Comanches."

"Can you say anything of your consultation with Secretary Proctor as to the steps necessary to be taken by the government?"

"Certainly not; that is just the matter about which it would be most imprudent to speak."

PREPARING FOR A FIGHT.

Fargo's Militia Notified to Be Ready to Go to Bismarck.

FARGO, Special Telegram, Nov. 18.—Sheriff Bingenheimer of Morton county wired to Marshal Price this evening that he had asked aid of the governor to protect settlers in the southern part of Morton county. It is understood that Adjt. Gen. Devoy of Grand Forks has been ordered to the scene of the trouble, and the local militia company has been notified to embark for Bismarck at an hour's notice. No acts of hostility are reported, but settlers fear for their lives and property.

The Revenue Marine.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 18.—Capt. Sheppard, chief of the revenue marine division, has made a report to the secretary of the treasury of the operations of that service during the last fiscal year, from which it appears that the thirty-six vessels in commission traversed 288,112 nautical miles and boarded and examined 23,161 vessels, of which number 915 were found to have violated the law and to have incurred fines and penalties amounting to $396,616. Eighty distressed vessels were assisted, the value of which, together with their cargoes, amounted to $2,500,000. Forty-three persons were rescued from drowning and 811 were assisted in other ways. The expenditures on account of the service were $937,033. The report says that unless the present fleet is enlarged it will gradually become debilitated.

Lawyers From Minnesota.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Nov. 18.—E. D. Childs, assistant attorney general of Minnesota, and Charles Bunn of St. Paul were admitted to practice before the supreme court of the United States to-day. Mr. Childs is here to argue the validity of the John Day Smith execution law, the constitutionality of which is pending before the supreme court in the case of Clifford Holden, under sentence for murder. C. C. Wilson of Rochester is representing the defense, and will argue the case against the state. The claim set up is that the provisions of the law relating to the solitary confinement of a convicted prisoner are *ex-post facto* in Holden's case, as the crime for which he is sentenced was committed prior to the passage of the law. Mr. Bunn has a motion to argue before the court.

His Back Broken.

ST. CLOUD, Special Telegrrm, Nov. 18.—Edwin McGowan, a young man hurt at Stayles, Minn., and who was brought here to the hospital for treatment, died to-day. His back was broken.

Peace Between Republics.

SAN SALVADOR, Nov. 18.—Yesterday peace was definitely signed in the capital of Guatemala between Salvador and Guatemala. The treaty is binding from the date of its approval by the respective governments, without prejudice as to its ratification by the national assemblies of each country.

Peace Again Prevails.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—Jacob Baiz, consul general of Guatemala, to-day received from Gen. Bogran the following dispatch:

Tegucigalpa, Nov. 15.—Sanchez revolved with the garrison at the capital. He surrendered to-day. Order re-established, and complete peace prevails.

An Uncomfortable Situation.

Col. Ryan, the manager of Prescott & Varnell's museum in St. Louis, tells the following narrow escape which he had from being killed by the snakes of his show: "We had ninety-seven serpents on exhibition, and some were enormous specimens eighteen to twenty feet long. These were confined in a glass covered cage, the top of which, having been broken, was temporarily held in place by a stick. Maj. Varnell and myself had sleeping apartments at the head of a stairway, directly above. One night we returned and dropped languidly into a bed without lighting the gas. After a little I felt something encumbering my lower limbs and heard a harsh, grating sound all over the room: Attempting to rise, I found to my horror that my feet were bound, and by a flash of lightening that passed at that moment I saw an immense boa constrictor wrapped about them. Striking a match I awoke Varnell and we found ourselves shackled together by the serpents. One huge anaconda was also coiled on the Majors breast.

"To make matters worse, the flickering matchlight in the gloom had attracted a host of reptiles, anacondas, rattles, garters, black snakes, cobras and copperheads soon began to congregate, hiss, scrape their rasp like, scaly bodies over our ears, crawl their clammy selves over our faces and breathe their breath upon our flesh. Great drops of perspiration stood out on our faces as we signaled each other to keep still and silent. To speak would have been but to transfer the attention of the reptiles to ourselves. The snakes in a short time began a fierce battle between themselves, and the suspense grew awful, as helpless we lay, not daring to move if we could, and listening to the writhing, struggling forms and fangs in the horrid work of wasting their hateful venom upon each other. But soon our jailers, to our delight took a hand in the row, and unwound their coils from our limbs. Once free, it was but a few moments' work to light the gas, get brooms and by the arts known to the profession, drive them into a big box that was convenient. We found that they had knocked the stick down, escaped through the roof of the glass case and crawled up into our room for warmth.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Right of Way.

It is of course generally understood that all the interest the public owns in the land over which our highways pass is simply the right of way. The land belongs, as it did before the road was located, to the several estates from which it was taken. If at any time the road is discontinued, the land goes back to those estates.

Plain as this principle is, there are curious questions of right arising from time to time. An interesting one came up in connection with fishing right a few years ago. An English road had crossed a little stream by a ford from a time so early that no one knew the beginning of the usage.

In later years, when fishing rights became valuable, the owners of land along the stream made its waters private property, as they had a right to do. The ford, however, belonged to the public as a thoroughfare. Could the traveller cast his line for a fish while passing through the water? Clearly this would be an act of trespass.

But this did not settle all the points at issue before the public yielded. A bridge was built over the stream just below the ford. No formal discontinuance of the old passage could, however, be obtained. People continued to drive through the stream, to the serious injury of the fishing rights above and below.

Naturally the owners of the land tried to prevent travel through the water. It was contended, on the other part, that the horses were accustomed to drink on their way by the ford, and that the bathing of their legs in the water refreshed them. These were held to be conveniences of travel, and were not surrendered by the building of the bridge.

People of Paraguay

The entire population of Paraguay only amounts to 239,774 persons of both sexes, of which 221,000 are Paraguayans, the remainder being mostly composed of Argentines, Italians, Brazilians and Germans. The census taken in 1857 showed that the population then consisted of upward of the 230,000 souls, so that more than 1,000,000 inhabitants perished through the war that was carried on by Topaz and Jourdan. The proportion is now as 100 to 140. In the entire country there are only 23,417 Paraguayans and 3,826 foreigners who can read and write, say about 20 per cent. of the natives and 60 per cent. of the foreign settlers.

We are now launched upon the lenten season, and many a poor fellow while trying to do his duty, has found temptation too strong and broken his vows. Sitting in a restaurant a gentleman overheard the following conversation between the man sitting opposite and the waiter: "Bring me some baked white fish." "All out, sir." "Out? Then I'll take some pork and cabbage. This is lent, but the Lord knows I called for fish."

WITHOUT WARNING

A Freight Train Percipitated into the Kaw River at Kansas City.

Four Men Known to Have Been Killed and Four More Escape.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 18.—Early this morning a freight train of six cars and an engine of the Kansas City, Wyandotte & Northwestern, just entering the city from Beatrice, Neb., plunged through a bridge and down into the muddy depths of the Kaw river near its mouth in Kansas City, Kan.

No one knows yet how many persons were on board, but there may have been anywhere from a dozen up to thirty, and so far as the names are known of those rescued the list of saved comprise only four members of the train crew and one or two colored men who were riding across the bridge. The list of the killed so far as known is as follows:

FRED ALLEN, fireman, Lawrence, Kan.
HENRY COLEMAN.
WILL CRAWFORD.
HENRY WILLIAMS.

The last three were from Kansas City, Kan. They were employes of Armour's packing house and were riding to their work. The injured:

Christian Patch, engineer, Kansas City, Kan.; cuts and bruises on left leg, jaw fractured and cut across forehead.

Thomas Mulligan, brakeman, Lawrence, Kan.; bruises about body; cut across forehead.

S. V. Smith, Latham, Kan., stock man; badly bruised about the body and legs.

L. Latimore (colored), Kansas City, Kan.; three ribs broken.

The following list of names of missing is furnished by Armour's. All these were seen to get aboard the ill-fated train, and, as they have neither put in an appearance at their working places nor have returned home, it is feared that they are among the lost: Ralph Fay, Fred Bell, [illegible] Burke, Frank Wall, Dave Brown. All of the above are employed at Armour's.

Three tramps who boarded the train several stations up the road are also missing. All the missing are supposed to have been killed, and their bodies are now probably confined in the wreckage.

All of the missing men were found to-night at their homes except the three tramps. In an interview to-night the engineer said he saw them disembark from the train at the first station the other side of the bridge.

WITHOUT FOUNDATION.

Denial of the Report Regarding the Argentine Agency.

LONDON, Nov. 18.—The Times, in its financial article, declares that the statement that the Argentine agency will be transferred to the Rothschilds is without foundation.

The Times learns that Russia has given notice to the Barings of the withdrawal in three instalments of £1,500,000 of Russian funds, the first instalment to be due about the middle of December and the second in January. The whole of Russia's deposit of £2,440,000 is therefore still with the Barings. The latter decided to ask for assistance, not on account of Russia's action, but on a review of the whole position.

At a meeting of joint stock bankers at the Bank of England, the governor of the latter institution in a letter promised assistance wherever justifiable and needed. In view of the pinch through the country, bankers are withdrawing their balances. The meeting of country bankers to be held shortly will probably tend to allay the inner current of anxiety.

The Barings' share in the Buenos Ayres water and drainage syndicate is £1,400,000. Their responsibility also extends to the liabilities of other members of the syndicate in the event of their failure to meet their engagements. The report that a meeting has been held at which a scheme was devised to prop up Argentine credit is declared to be untrue.

NOT A COMBINATION.

No Truth in the Rumor Regarding Mississippi Valley Lumbermen.

EAU CLAIRE, Special Telegram, Nov. 18.—Lumbermen here are astounded to learn from sensational articles with scare heads in Burlington (Iowa) papers that a gigantic trust has been formed in the Mississippi valley which is to concentrate its operations at Eau Claire, and from this point supply Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska, the Dakotas and Kansas, put up the price of lumber to extravagant figures, and cause all the saw mills on the Mississippi below Eau Claire to shut down or be removed to Eau Claire.

The cause of all this furore is that the Eau Claire lumbermen have succeeded in bringing nearly to a crisis their long struggle for adjustment of freight differentials from Eau Claire to Missouri river points, and there is reason to believe the interstate commerce commission will act favorably to Eau Claire and give the lumbermen of Chippewa valley a fair and equal chance at the Southwestern markets.

There is no gigantic combination here, as stated. The only combination has been one to raise money and hire attorneys to get the matter before the commission, and the down-river lumbermen did the same thing on their own behalf at their meeting at Keokuk last Friday.

Sentenced to Death.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 18.—The trial of the nihilists who were accused of being implicated in a plot against the czar concluded to-day. Sophie Guengburg, one of the prisoners, who was arrested here after her trial in Paris, in which city she was arrested for having bombs in her possession, together with two of her accomplices named Stoilanofsky and Freifeld, were found guilty and condemned to be hanged. The court, however, recommended that the czar remit the sentence of death against Stoilan[illegible]sky and that they be banished to Siberia. The czar has refused to extend clemency to Lena Simonsky, the woman condemned to death for taking part in a nihilist conspiracy against the life of Gen. Kuropatkin.

Won in Two Rounds.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—Billy Dacey of this city and Joe Williams of Baltimore, who were matched several weeks ago to fight a prize fight to a finish with skin-tight gloves for a stake of $250 a side and a purse of $500, met to-night at Coney Island. Dacey won in two rounds.

A Prohibitive Tariff.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 18.—The decisions of the tariff committee so increase the restrictions on commerce as to threaten to isolate Russian trade from the rest of the world. Even farming machinery is subject to a high tariff.

World's Fair Site.

CHICAGO, Nov. 18.—At a joint conference to-day a resolution was adopted asking for the unrestricted use of Washington Park for world's fair purposes. The local directory held a separate meeting and resolved to recommend that all the buildings be placed on the lake front. The matter will probably be settled to-morrow.

REMANDED FOR TRIAL.

Forger Smith Must Stand a Trial for His Wrong Doing.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—The assignment of Wells, Robeson & Smith, which was brought about by the forgeries of the junior partner, was formally filed in the county clerk's office to-day. Albert H. Smith, the guilty member of the firm, was arraigned in a police court and remanded until to-morrow.

Inspector Byrnes to-night furnished a full list of the number of shares of "raised" stocks upon which Albert H. Smith hypothecated with the brokerage firm of Mills, Robeson & Smith and by them deposited with other institutions. The list is as follows:

Nassau bank, Brooklyn, 8 shares Illinois Central, raised to 80 shares; Central Trust company, 8 shares St. Paul preferred, raised to 80; Mechanics' bank, 8 shares Illinois Central, raised to 80; Atlantic Trust company, 8 Lake Shore, raised to 80; Lincoln National bank, 8 Illinois Central, raised to 80; United States Trust company, 8 St. Paul preferred, raised to 80; Fourth National bank, 8 Lake Shore, raised to 80; Leather Manufacturers' bank, 8 St. Louis & San Francisco, raised to 80; Western National bank, 15 St. Paul preferred, raised to 150; Washington Trust company, 8 Illinois Central, raised to 80; Phœnix National bank, 9 Delaware & Hudson, raised to 90; Union Trust company, 8 Illinois Central, raised to 80; American Loan and Trust company, 8 St. Louis & San Francisco preferred, raised to 80; Bank State of New York, 15 Lake Shore, raised to 150; Chemical bank, 8 Delaware & Hudson, raised to 80; 8 St. Louis & San Francisco, raised to 80; C. O. Baker & Co., 8 St. Paul preferred, raised to 80; Kings County Trust company, 8 shares of Illinois Central raised to 80; 8 Lake Shore raised to 80; 8 Delaware & Hudson raised to 80; Union Trust company, 8 Illinois Central raised to 80; 8 Delaware & Hudson raised to 80, and 8 Michigan Central raised to 80; Washington Trust company, 15 Omaha preferred raised to 150, and 160 St. Paul raised to 160; Bowery National bank, 8 shares Lake Shore raised to 80.

The original or real face value of these raised certificates is $16,500, and by his forgeries Smith had raised the face value to $240,000, on which he borrowed $147,400.

The approximate liabilities of the firm were: Due on loans on which stocks and bonds had been issued as collaterals, $500,000; due depositors, $100,000. Total, $600,000. Assets, stocks and bonds pledged, $350,000; other property about $35,000. Total, $385,000.

CANADA BESTING US.

At Least That Is the Opinion of the Secretary of State.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Nov. 18.—It is said that Secretary Blaine is not altogether pleased with the manner in which the Canadian government is conducting itself regarding the various matters that the two countries are interested in.

The seal fisheries is one of the most difficult problems that the state department has to consider, and as it is shown that the Canadian poachers have secured about twice as many seals as the authorized company which secured the sealing privileges of the Alaskan islands, there is talk that this company will throw up its contract and demand restitution from the United States.

Secretary Blaine has also encountered some opposition from the Canadians in the negotiations he has had with the South American and West Indian governments relative to reciprocity. Agents have been traveling through the West Indian islands and South American countries offering reciprocity advantages to them in exchange for the goods produced by the Canadian farmers. These two diplomatic difficulties have agitated the secretary and they explain the reasons why he gave voice to the opinions relative to the advantages which Canadian railroads secured from the United States in the matter of shipment of goods in bond to and from this country at the hearing before Secretary Windom last week.

Secretary Blaine is understood to believe that Canada, through the railroad connections and by the warship bluff in Behring sea, is getting the best of the United States.

OFFICERS RE-ELECTED.

Miss Willard and the Other W. C. T. U. Officers Again Chosen.

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 18.—The W. C. T. U. at to-day's session devoted the morning hours to hearing reports of the superintendents of different departments. Then came the election of officers, which resulted in the re-election of all the old officers, as follows:

President, Frances E. Willard; Mrs. Caroline E. Buell, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, recording secretary; Miss Pugh, treasurer.

Resolutions endorsing Senator Blair and urging his re-election were introduced and created a little excitement. An effort was made to have that part referring to his re-election stricken out and there was an animated discussion. Finally the matter went to the committee on resolutions.

The board of trustees of what is known as the Asheville assembly met to-day and accepted the donation of Mr. Miller of Skylands of twenty acres of land adjoining the Vanderbilt property at Asheville, upon which a large temperance tabernacle is to be erected.

Miss Willard is confined to her hotel by illness, and prayers for her recovery were delivered to-day. An interesting feature was the address of Mrs. Maud Balington Booth, fraternal delegate from the Salvation Army. This evening receptions were tendered the delegates at the governor's mansion and at Good Templars' hall.

STRUCK A SNAG.

La Blanche Defeated by a Local Pugilist at Butte, Mont.

BUTTE, Mont., Special Telegram, Nov. 18.—La Blanche, middle-weight champion of America, was defeated in a glove fight this afternoon with George Kessler, a local pugilist. Kessler is a total abstainer, and when not training for a go is working at his trade, telegraph lineman.

La Blanche came here about a week ago from the coast. This town is nearly a mile above sea level, and this season smelter smoke prevails. La Blanche was unacclimated and was not trained a particle. Kessler was in the pink of condition and is thoroughly acclimated.

La Blanche thought he had a picnic and [illegible]y to go in and win. He found out [illegible] mistake. Kessler was more than his match under these conditions. No bets could be got on La Blanche before the fight. Afterwards his backers offered to back Kessler against him again. The match was for fifteen rounds, Queensbury rules, four-ounce gloves. No severe punishment took place on either side. La Blanche soon became winded. The fight was going against him, he had no show, and in the thirteenth round he deliberately fouled. Kessler wanted to go on to a finish, but La Blanche refused.

A Tailor Shop Burglarized.

WEST SUPERIOR, Special Telegram, Nov. 18.—The tailoring establishment of A. Weinstein, on Tower avenue between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, was entered by burglars via the front door and $300 worth of goods were carried away with them. Included among the articles taken were fourteen pairs of trousers.

Killed in a Questionable Resort.

RHINELANDER, Wis., Nov. 18.—Alex McBean shot and killed Felix Taylor in a disreputable resort near here. McBean escaped to the woods, but afterwards delivered himself up to the sheriff.

TALMAGE'S TRIP.

What He Saw Along the Country Roads in Palestine.

Scriptural Events Treated Like Ordinary Modern Affairs.

BROOKLYN Special.—Dr. Talmage took for his text: So I lifted up mine eyes the way toward the north."(Ez. VIII. 5) and said: In traveling along the roads of Palestine, I am impressed as I could not otherwise have been, with the fact that Christ for the most part went afoot. We find Him occasionally on a boat, and once riding on a triumphal procession, as it is sometimes called, although it seems to me that the hosannas of the crowd could not have made a ride on a stubborn, unimpressive and funny creature like that which pattered with Him into Jerusalem, very much of a triumph. But we are made to understand that generally He walked. How much that means only those know who have gone over the distance traversed by Christ. We are accustomed to read that Bethany is two miles from Jerusalem. Well any man with ordinary health can walk two miles without fatigue. But not more than one man out of a thousand can walk from Bethany to Jerusalem without exhaustion. It is over the Mount of Olives and you must climb up among the rolling stones and descend where exertion is necessary to keep you from falling prostrate. I, who am accustomed to walk 15 or 20 miles without lassitude, tried part of this road over the Mount of Olives and confess I would not want to try it often, such demand does it make upon one's physical energies. Yet Christ walked it twice a day—in the morning from Bethany to Jerusalem, and in the evening from Jerusalem to Bethany.

Likewise it seemed a small thing that Christ walked from Jerusalem to Nazareth. But it will take us four days of hard horseback riding, sometimes on a trot and sometimes on a gallop to do it this week. The way is mountainous in the extreme. To those who went up to the Tip-Top House on Mount Washington, before the railroad was laid, I will say that this journey from Jerusalem to Nazareth is like seven such American journeys. So, all up and down and across and recrossing Palestine, Jesus walked. Ahab rode. David rode. Solomon rode. Herod rode. Antony rode. But Jesus walked. With swollen ankles and sore muscles of the legs, and bruised heel and stiff joints and panting lungs and faint head, along the roads, and where there were no roads at all, Jesus walked.

We tried to get a new horse other than that on which we had ridden on the journey to the Dead Sea, for he had faults which our close acquaintanceship had developed. But after some experimenting with other quadrupeds of that species, and finding that all horses, like their riders, have faults, we concluded to choose a saddle on that beast whose faults we were most prepared to pity or resist. We rode down through the valley and then up on Mount Scopus and, as our dragoman tells us that this is the last opportunity we shall have of looking at Jerusalem, we turn our horse's head towards the city and take a long, sad and thrilling look at the religious capital of our planet. This is the most impressive view of the most tremendous city of all time. On and around this hill the armies of the crusaders at the first sight of the city threw themselves on their faces in worship. Here most of the besieged armies encamped the night before opening their volleys of death against Jerusalem. Our last look! Farewell Mount Zion, Mount Moriah, Mount of Olives, Mount Calvary! Will we never see them again? Never. The world is so large and time is so short, and there are so many things we have never seen at all, that we cannot afford to duplicate visits or see anything more than once. Farewell yonder thrones of gray rock, and the 3,000 years of architecture and battlefields. Farewell sacred, sanguinary, triumphant, humiliated Jerusalem! Across this valley of the Kedron with my right hand I throw thee a kiss of valedictory. Our last look, like our first look, an agitation of body, mind and soul, indescribable.

And now, like Ezekiel in my text, I lift up mine eyes the way toward the north. Near here was one of the worst tragedies of the ages, mentioned in the Bible. A hospitable old man coming home at eventide from his work in the fields, finds two strangers, a husband and wife, proposing to lodge in the street because no shelter is offered them, and invites them to come in and spend the night in his home. During the night, the ruffians of the neighborhood conspired together, and surrounded the house and left the woman dead on the doorstep, and the husband to rally in revenge the 12 tribes, cut the corpse of the woman into 12 parts and sent a twelfth of it to each tribe, and the fury of the nation was aroused and a peremptory demand was made for the surrender of the assassins and, the demand refused, in one day 20,000 people were left dead on the field and the next day 18,000. Wherever our horse to-day plants his foot, in those ancient times a corpse lay, and the roads were crossed by red rivulets of carnage.

Now we pass on to where seven youths were put to death and their bodies gibbeted or hung in chains, not for anything they had themselves done, but as a reparation for what their father and grandfather Saul, had done. Burial was denied these youths from May until November. Rizpah, the mother of two of these dead boys, appoints herself as sentinel to guard the seven corpses from beak of raven and tooth of wolf and paw of lion. She pitches a black tent on the rock close by the gibbets. Rizpah by day sits on the ground in front of her tent, and when a vulture begins to lower out of the noonday sky seeking its prey among the gibbets, Rizpah rises her long hair flying in the wind, and, swinging her arms wildly about, shoos away the bird of prey until it retreats to its eyrie. At night she rests under the shadow of her tent and sometimes falls into a drowsiness of half sleep. But the step of a jackal among the dry leaves or the panting of a hyena arouses her, and with the fury of a maniac she rushes out upon the rock crying. "Away! away!" and then examining the gibbets to see that they still keep their burden, returns again to her tent till some whooping wing from the midnight sky or some growling monster on the rock again wakes her.

A mother watching her dead children through May, June, July, August, September and October! What a vigil! Painters have tried to put upon canvass the scene and they succeeded in sketching the hawks in the sky and the panthers crawling out from the jungle, but they fail to give the wanness, the earnestness, the supernatural courage, the infinite self-sacrifice of Rizpah, the mother. A mother in the quiet home watching by the casket of a dead child for one night exerts the artist to his utmost, but who is sufficient to put upon canvass a mother for six months of midnights guarding her whole family, dead and gibbeted upon the mountains? Go home, Rizpah! You must be awfully tired. You are sacrificing your reason and your life for those whom you can never bring back again to your bosom. As I say that, from the darkest midnight of the century Rizpah turns upon me and cries; "How dare you tell me to go home? I am a mother. I am not tired. You might as well expect God to get tired as for a mother to get tired. I cared for those boys when they lay upon my breast in infancy and I will not forsake them now that they are dead. Interrupt me not. There stoops an eagle that I must drive back with my agonized cry. There is a panther I must beat back with my club!"

Do you know what that scene by our roadside in Palestine makes me think of? It is no unusual scene. Right here in these three cities by the American sea coast, there are thousand this moment worse than that. Mothers watching boys that the rum saloon, that annex of hell has gibbeted in a living death. Boys hung in chains of evil habit they cannot break. The father may go to sleep after waiting until 12 o'clock at night for the ruined boy to come home, and giving it up he may say: "Mother come to bed; there's no use sitting up any longer." But the mother will not go to bed. It is 1 o'clock in the morning. It is 1:30. It is 2 o'clock. It is 2:30, when he comes staggering through the hall. Do you say that young man is still alive? No; he is dead. Dead to his father's entreaties. Dead to his mother's prayers. Dead to the family altar where he was reared. Dead to all the noble ambitions that once inspired him. Twice dead; only a corpse of what he once was. Gibbeted before God and man and angels and devils. Chained in a death that will not loosen its cold grasp. His father is asleep, his brothers are asleep, his sisters are asleep but his mother is watching him—watching him in the night. After he has gone to bed and fallen into a drunken sleep, his mother will go up to his room and see that he is properly covered, and before she turns out the light, will put a kiss upon his bloated lips. "Mother, why don't you go to bed?" "Ah!" she says, "I cannot go to bed. I am Rizpah watching the slain!"

And what are the political parties of this country doing for such cases? They are taking care not to hurt the feelings of the jackals and the buzzards that roost on the shelves of the grog-shops, and hoot above the dead, I am often asked to what political party I belong, and I now declare my opinion of the political parties of to-day. Each one is worse than the other, and the only consolation in regard to them is, that they have been putrefied until they have no more power to rot. Oh, that comparative tame scene upon which Rizpah looked! She looked upon only seven of the slain. American motherhood and American wifehood, this moment are looking upon 70 of the slain, upon 700 of the slain, upon 70,000 of the slain. Woe! Woe! Woe! My only consolation on this subject is that foreign capitalists are buying up the American breweries. The present owners see that the doom of that business is coming, as surely as that God is not dead. They are unloading upon foreign capitalists, and when we can get these breweries into the hands of people living on the other side of the sea, our political parties will cease to be afraid of the liquor traffic, and at their conventions nominating presidential candidates will put in their platform a plank as big as the biggest plank of the biggest ocean steamer, saying: 'Resolved unanimously, that we always have been, and always will be, opposed to alcoholism.'

But I must spur on our Arab steed, and here we come in sight of Beeroth, said to be the place where Joseph and Mary missed the boy, Jesus on the way from Jerusalem to Nazareth, going home now from a great national festival. "Where is my child, Jesus?" says Joseph. Among the thousands that are returning from Jerusalem they thought that certainly He was walking on in the crowd. They described Him, saying: "He is 12 years old, and of light complexion and blue eyes. A lost child! "Great excitement in all the crowd. Nothing so stirs folks as the news that a child is lost. I shall not forget the scene when in a great outdoor meeting, I was preaching and some one stepped on the platform and said that a child was lost. We went on with the religious service, but all our minds were on the lost child. After a while a man brought on the platform a beautiful little tot that looked like a piece of heaven dropped down, and said: "Here is that child." And I forgot all that I was preaching about, and lifting the child to my shoulder said: "Here is the lost child, the mother will come and get her right away, or I will take her home, and add her to my own brood!" And some cried, and some shouted, and amid all the crowd I instantly detected the mother. Everybody had to get out of her way or be walked over. Hats were nothing, and shoulders were nothing, and heads were nothing in her pathway, and I realized something of what must have been Mary's anxiety when she lost Jesus, and what her gladness was when she found her boy in the temple of Jerusalem talking with those old ministers of religion, Shammu, Hillel and Betirah.

I bear down on you to-day with a mighty comfort. Mary and Joseph said: "Where is our Jesus?" and you say, "Where is John? or where is Henry? or where is George?" Well, I should not wonder if you found him after awhile. Where? In the same place where Joseph and Mary found her boy—in the temple. What do I mean by that? I mean: you do your duty toward God and toward your child and you will find him after a while in the kingdom of Christ. Will you say "I do not have any way of influencing my child." I answer you have the most tremendous line of influence open right before you. As you write a letter, and there are two or three routes by which it may go, but you want it to go the quickest route, and you put on it "via Southampton," or "via San Fransisco," or "via Marseilles," put on your wishes about your child "via the throne of God." How long will such a good wish take to get to its destination? Not quite so long as the millionth part of a second. I will prove it. The promise is "Before they call I will answer." That means at your first motion towards such prayerful exercise the blessing will come, and if the prayer be made at 10 o'clock at night, it will be answered five minutes before 10, "Before they call I will answer."

Well, you say, I am clear discouraged about my son, and I am getting on in years, and I fear I will not live to see him converted. Perhaps not, nevertheless I think you will find him in the temple, the heavenly temple. There has not been an hour in heaven the last 100 years when parents in glory had not had announced to them the salvation of their children whom they left in this world profligate. We often have to say, "I forgot," but God has never yet once said "I forgot." It may be after the grass of 30 summers have greened the top of your grave, that your son may be found in the earthly temple. It may be 50 years from now when, some morning, the towers are chimeing the matins of the glorified in heaven you shall find him in the higher temple which has "no need of candle or of sun, for the Lord God and the Lamb are the light thereof." Cheer up, Christian father and mother! Cheer up! Where Joseph and Mary found their boy you will find yours—in the temple. You see, God could not afford to do otherwise. One of the things He has positively promised in the Bible is that He will answer earnest and believing prayer. Failing to do that, He would wreck His own throne, and the foundations of His palace would give way, and the bank of heaven would suspend payment, and the dark word "repudiation," would be written across the sky, and the Eternal Government would be disbanded, and God Himself would become an exile. Keep on with your prayer, and you will yet find your child in the temple, either the temple here or the temple above.

Out on the western prairies was a happy but isolated home. Father, mother, and child. By the sale of cattle quite a large sum of money was one night in that cabin, and the father was away. A robber who had heard of the money one night looked in at the window, and the wife and mother of that home saw him, and she was helpless. Her child by her side, she knelt down and prayed among other things for all prodigals who were wandering up and down the world. The robber heard her prayer and was overwhelmed, and entered the cabin and knelt beside her and began to pray. He had come to rob that house, but the prayers of that woman for prodigals reminded him of his mother and her prayers before he became a vagabond, and from that hour he began a new life. Years after that woman was in a city in a great audience, and the orator who came on the platform and plead gloriously for righteousness and God was the man who many years before had looked into the cabin on the prairie as a robber. The speaker and the auditor immediately recognized each other. After so long a time, a mother's prayers were answered.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

A MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" exclaimed Qui Fassett, throwing himself at full length on the lawn, "shall I ever be able to sell those lots."

Mr. Fassett was a real estate lawyer, of the firm of Fassett, Peralium & Percy. His office was in the city, his home during the summer was in the country. Mr. Fassett's father had been a lawyer, too, when he lived. While Fassett was a mere child the old gentleman bought a parcel of vacant land in the upper part of the city, which had, until then, been a farm, taking title in the name of his son, saying to himself: "when Qui grows up this may do him some good, and, as it cost me so little, I might as well tie up the title for the boy and let the land lie vacant.

On coming of age Qui Fassett (he always signed himself "Q. Fassett") had an opportunity to sell his land for a great advance on what the elder Fassett paid, but the old gentleman advised against it. "There's nothing like real estate for investment, my son—nothing like real estate!" he used to say to Qui; and so Qui, although he had frequent offers for his land, always wanted a little more than any one would pay, a policy in which he was encouraged by the fact that every subsequent offer was higher than his previous demand.

When Qui Fassett threw himself on the lawn and made the exclamation with which this narrative opens, he had just refused the latest offer. An enterprising builder wanted the land and had offered Mr. Fassett $8,000 a lot. Although this was more than a hundred times what his father paid for the land, and twice what he offered to take five years before, and $1,000 more than he tried to get twelve months ago, Qui Fassett was not satisfied. He now wanted $9,000, "for," said he, "if this property has increased in value $1,000 a lot the past year, why should it not increase $1,000 next year?"

But the builder was stubborn. "I am anxious to put up a row of houses there," he said, "because I know they will sell readily, and as my capital is lying idle and most of the men I usually employ are out of work, I want to get at the job at once. But I can't afford to give more than eight thousand; even at that figure I take a big risk. Better let me have the lots."

"No," replied Mr. Fassett, "nine thousand or no trade."

"All right," said the builder, extending his hand, "then I must say, 'good bye,' and run along for the train. I'll have to hunt up some other lots."

"Don't believe you can do any better," said Mr. Fassett, shaking the builder's hand. "No one wil sell lots in such a locality for any less."

"Perhaps not, perhaps not," rejoined the builder; "and then I'll have to put off the job until things get in better shape. But I am sorry for the men, and that's a fact. Why, if I could get those lots, I'd have 500 at work in a week."

"What a philanthopist you are, to be sure," said Mr. Fassett good naturedly; and the two men parted, the builder to go to his train and Mr. Fassett to stretch himself on his cool lawn, and exclaim, "Oh, dear! oh, dear! shall I ever be able to sell those lots?"

For a while Mr. Fassett mentally speculated in his vacant lots, but before he knew it he was watching the movements of a flock of crows in a neighboring field, thinking of their free and easy life, noting that the scarecrow did not frighten them at all, and wondering if they had any of the carking cares that worry men. In a moment, almost unconsciously, he said aloud:

"I wish I was a crow!"

Well, you are," came in croaking tones from the branches of the tree over his head.

"What in thunder is that?" inquired Mr. Fassett, somewhat startled for a man usually so cool.

"I am a crow, too," the croaking voice replied.

"Oh you are, are you? Well, what do you mean?" asked Mr. Fassett.

"You said you wished you were a crow, and you are," was repeated.

It suddenly dawned upon Mr. Fassett that he had fallen asleep, and the absurdity of his little dream made him laugh outright.

But what a laugh! It frightened him as he heard it. Instead of the round, hearty, whole-souled laugh to which his friends were accustomed, and which was not without music to his own ear, he heard nothing but a croaking—"aw! aw! aw!"

Mr. Fassett raised his hand to his face to assure himself that he was really awake, and from sheer awkwardness tangled his claw in his feathers. In extricating, the claw and smoothing his ruffled coat, he saw himself as he was, and realized that indeed he had become a crow.

The crow in the tree had been watching Fassett's movements with amused interest, and now asked him if he would like to join the flock. Almost before he knew it Qui's wings were outspread, and he was fluttering upward. Alighting on the branch along side of his new friend, he asked what he was doing there.

"Watching this tree," said the crow.

"What for?"

"To keep crows from building nests here."

"Much obliged to you," said Fassett, "for taking so much care of my property."

"Your property!" said the crow, "well I guess not! Aw! aw! aw! that is rich! Your tree! Why this tree belongs to old Jim Crow. He's down South now. Didn't come up with the rest of the crows. Too lazy to fly such a distance. Don't you know that this is the best tree for building crows' nests in all this section?"

"It is, eh? Well, why in thunder do you keep crows from building nests in it, then?"

"You are green. You don't seem to know as much as you did when you were Q. Fassett, Esq. I'm an officer of the law, I am; an officer of crow law, and old Jim Crow owns this tree, and if the law didn't protect him every crow would want to build a nest in its branches and not pay old Jim any thing for it. That's why I'm here. I guess I know my duty. My number is 2001, and if you want to know any thing about me you just go over to the station house. May be you'd like to build a nest here yourself. Well, you just try it on and I'll run you in so quick it'll make you dizzy."

"Well," said Mr. Fassett, meekly, "I thought I owned this tree, but if it belongs to Mr. James Crow I wish you would tell me how he came to own it."

"That's easy enough. He bought it from another crow. Ask me something harder."

"How did the other crow get it?"

"His grandfather gathered twigs and built a nest in it once, and the family has kept a policeman here ever since," replied the crow with an air that said as plain as plain could be, "that settles it," and Mr. Fassett's knowledge of the law assured him that it did settle it.

The two crows were silent for a time. Fassett's thoughts reverted to his interview with the builder, and he had just begun to wonder whether he would ever sell those lots when his companion told him he mustn't be loitering there, but move on. So Fassett moved on. Spreading his wings he was surprised to find how easily he sailed through the air. Passing over the corn field he recognized his hired man and flew toward him, but his hired man let fly a charge of bird shot, which whistled past Mr. Fassett and assured him that his hired man made up in vigilance for what he lacked in marksmanship.

Taking flight again, Fassett went in the direction of a large tree in the forest, where he expected to alight; but just as he reached it a whole flock of crows flew at him from the branches, croaking, "scab! scab! scab!"

Not understanding what this meant, Fassett continued in his course, when the crows rushed upon him, and but for the timely interference of two other crows, policemen as he afterward learned, Mr. Fassett would have been denuded of every feather on his body. As it was, he nearly lost the use of one eye. But he had the satisfaction of seeing the ringleaders of his assailants taken before a magistrate, a half-demented old crow, who administered severe punishment, after lecturing the offenders on the freedom of labor and the criminality, not to say heartlessness, of preventing any crow from working for a living.

All this seemed very strange to Mr. Fassett, who was not yet familiar with crow usages, but he subsequently learned that the tree toward which he was going was a great manufactory of crow nest materials, and the crows that worked there were on strike. They mistook him for a scab, and hence the trouble.

By this time Fassett was quite hungry, and curiously enough his appetite suggested worms as a tempting bill of fare. So he flew down to a corn field, and was scratching away, when a flock of strange crows ordered him off.

"But I am hungry," said Mr. Fassett.

"No doubt of it," said the leader of the crows; "but why don't you work for a living like an honest crow."

"Do crows work for a living?"

"Of course they do. How do you suppose they get a living?"

Mr. Fassett thought a good many of them got a living by stealing his seed corn, but remembering that he was a crow himself he didn't say so. He only asked what they worked at.

"Some of them make up nest materials, some gather the materials, some collect corn, some build nests, some guard the trees that belong to absent crows, and some guard worm preserves," replied the crow boss. "If you are really an honest crow," he continued, "and want to make a living, you can join my flock and I'll give you a job."

"What's the pay?" asked Mr. Fassett, falling in with the humor of this conceit.

"A worm three times a day and a place to roost."

"Mr. Fassett accepted the job, and found that the principal duties of the flock were to guard the worm preserves of his boss from the invasions of other crows. He was required in addition to gather worms for the boss' meals, and whenever he found a grain of corn or other non-perishable food to carry it to the boss' warehouse in the trunk of a large tree in the forest. He came near getting into serious trouble once with the crow authorities by eating a grain of corn that he found; but the boss refrained from making a complaint on account of Mr. Fassett's ignorance of crow law.

At night Mr. Fassett roosted with the rest of the flock on the limb of a tree, in which the boss and his family had a comfortable nest. Fassett found that the crow he worked for was not the worst of birds; but he got tired of three worms a day and nothing but the limb of a tree to roost on, in return for hard work, and one day he told the boss that he was going to leave and look after himself.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

—Tramps in Iowa are taken care of and so well attended that most of them are inclined to shun the State. Those that can work and won't work, and persist in begging, are clapped into jail, and put at hard labor. While there, they are denied tobacco, liquor and sporting or illustrated papers, and are allowed no amusement whatever. Two or three weeks of this treatment generally effects a thorough cure of laziness.

—Lucky People.—Tomdik—The derivation of English words is an interesting subject of investigation. McClammy—So? Tomdik—The origin of the word "luxury," for instance, is clear from the word itself. McClammy—I don't see it. Tomdik—Don't you see that only those can indulge in luxury who are in luck, sure, eh?—Chicago Inter Ocean.

—Committed a Misdemeanor or Matrimony.—"Notice that man over there—how nervous he appears—constantly looking around to see if anybody is watching him. I'll bet he's a burglar." "Yes, or a bridegroom."—Munsey's Weekly.

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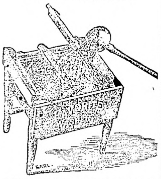

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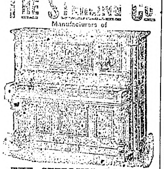

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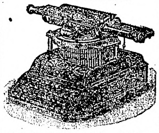

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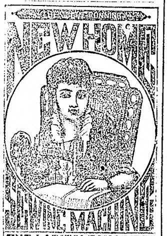
about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.



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If you desire to purchase a sewing machine, ask our agent at your place for terms and prices. If you cannot find our agent, write direct to nearest address to you below named.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE Co. ORANGE, MASS.
CHICAGO, ILL. — 28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. — DALLAS, TEX.
ST. LOUIS, MO. ATLANTA, GA. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct 17, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of district court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 3rd, 1890, viz: Charles Durand, pre-emption D. S. No. 5991 for the sw¼ sec 34 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

James C. O'Brien, John Moylan, Hugh Dean, Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake, Minn.
oc23nov27 A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 17, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 3rd, 1890, viz: Felix O'Claire, pre-emption D. S. No. 5987 for the e½ nw¼ nw¼ ne¼ sec 33 and lot 4 sec 28 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Charles Durand, James C. O'Brien, John Moylan and Hugh Dean, all of Red Lake Minn.
A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 17, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of Dist Court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 3d, 1890, viz:
James C. O'Brien, pre-emption D S No. 5984 for the se¼ sec 23 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witness to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

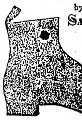
Felix O'Claire, Charles Durand, John Moylan, Hugh Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.
A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 17, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detrit, Minn., on Dec. 3d, 1890, viz: Hugh Dean, Pre-emption D. S. No. 5983 for the nw¼ nw¼ sec 23 e½ nw¼ & lot 1 sec 22 twp tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence oupon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

James C. O'Brien, John Moylan, Charles Du- Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake Minn.
A. Barto, Register.

$2.00 SAVED



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ONLY $2.50
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On receipt of $2.50 and twenty-five cents to pay expressage we will send one pair of our **Fine Calf Shoes**, Seamless Vamps, either Button, Lace or Congress. We Use only selected stock and the best workmanship. Every pair Warranted. Try our Shoes once and you will buy no others.

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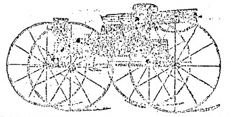

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WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.
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MACHINERY MADE AND REPAIRED.

Repairing Thresher Engines
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Circular Saws Hammered. Satfaction Guaranteed, Correspondence Solicited.

BRING IN YOUR WORK
Scrap Brass and Copper Bought.

Hunt & McClatchie

—DEALERS IN—

Heavy and Shelf Hardware.

DEERING FARM MACHINERY.

Land Office at St, Cloud, Minn, Nov. 4, 1890.
Notice is hereby given, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the Dist. court at Detroit Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz James Dean, pre-emption d s 5982, for the se¼ sec 1 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz

Peter Lonson, James McMahon, James Wiley, James C O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.
A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at Crookston. Minn., Oct. 27th, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim. and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 13th, 1890, viz:

Joseph Patnode, Hd No 10934, for the w½ ne¼ sec 27, tp 151, r 43.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuos residence upon and cultivation of, said and, viz:

Exeric Chatel, Sam Miller, John Deforge, A. Lafontaine. all of Red Lake Falls, Minn.
nov7d13 H. H Dickmann, Register.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detroit, Minn., on December 29, 1890, viz Peter Lonson, pre-emption d s No 5986, for the s½ ne¼, and n½ se¼ sec 26, tp 150, r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz

James Wiley, James McMahon, James C. O'rien, James Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.
A Barto, Register.

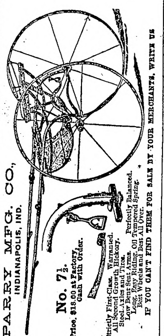
Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 4. 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, vis James McMahon, pre-emption D S No 5988, for the se¼ sec 33, tp 150, rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz

James Wiley, Peter Lonson, James C O'Brien, James Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.
A Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 3, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court at Detroit, Minn., on November 20, 1890. viz: Edward J. Garceau, preemption D. S. No. 5990 for the n½ sw¼, sw¼ nw¼, sec 33 and lot 2, section 32 tp 150 r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Michael Burns, John F. Crawford and Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake, Minn.
A. Barto, Register.



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INDIANAPOLIS, IND.
No. 7½.
Price, $18.00 at Factory. Cash with Order.
Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 4, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of district court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, vis: James Wiley, pre-emption d s No. 5,992 for the s½ se¼, nw¼ se¼, and se¼ sw¼ sec 35 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, vis;

Peter Lonson, James McMahon, James Dean, James O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.
nov6dc11 A. Barto, Register.

P. & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

LATH,

SHINGLES

Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

We Would Like to Call the Attention of

Capitalists

Manufacturers and Others Desiring a Place for

INVESTMENT

—To the—

Superior Advantages of

RED LAKE FALLS,

Is Many Water Powers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

—WE RE—

In the Center of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

BOYLE & MEEHAN.

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAMES MEEHAN JR., EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY AND COUNTY.

Vol. VII. No. 51. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, NOVEMBER 27, 1890. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

>SPECIAL<

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JOSEPH SMITH & CO.

CHARLES LANGEVIN

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

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Iron Works.

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DEERING FARM MACHINERY.

Look at Our

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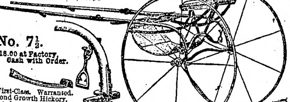
PARRY MFG. CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



No. 7½.
Price, $18.00 at Factory,
Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.

IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

A Queer Fad for a Man.

It is strange and indeed inexplicable how some very stern, plain and unpretentious men "cotton" to silk underwear. It is generally supposed that women only love pretty things simply because they are pretty, but now and then one comes across a man who seems to have an innate love for all that is dainty and beautiful. I know a man of 40 who belongs to no clubs, who is quite indifferent to society, for whom neither wine, women nor song have any attractions who has neither sister nor cousin nor even a sweetheart, who yet spends more than $2,000 a year on his underwear. He has nightgowns of silk embroidered all over the chest with dainty little flowers. He has others of finest cambric, on which the lace ruffles at the wrists and neck alone cost a small fortune, and he has others still fastened all the way down the front with studs of great value.

One, for instance, is a white China silk with coral colored dots all over it. It draws up around the neck with a coral colored silken cord, which can be adjusted loosely or tightly at will, and is fastened all the way down the front with twenty-four little studs of real coral. An unfeeling brute of a man who once beheld this "confection" advised the wearer to draw the cord tightly enough to choke himself to death, and thus rid the world of a ninny who could wear such a garment. And yet the wearer is a grave, studious, reserved man, fond of books, and not a bit of a dude or a dandy. —New York Press.

How It Was Founded.

Mme. Carnot, the wife of the president of the French republic, frequently visits a day nursery for poor children in the Rue Bacon loaded with toys and fresh fruits. The story of the establishment of this charitable institution is full of interest and pathos.

Many years ago an only child, a daughter, was born to a noble but poor couple, the count and countess of Laurenceau. The girl was beautiful and attractive and became the pet of a large circle of uncles, aunts and cousins, who all fell into the habit of giving her birthday gifts of money, which was laid away to bear interest until she should be grown and require a dot.

The young girl died while still a child, and her mother took this money, and with it founded this asylum for the homeless babies of Paris in memory of her lost darling. Other mothers, left childless, have given aid to this charity with the money which they had intended to give to memorial windows and costly gravestones.

The Little Bethlehem, as it is called, thus is dedicated not only to the help of the innocent little living children who find a refuge in it, but to the memory of others whose fate in life was happier, but who were perhaps not more dearly loved.—Youth's Companion.

Origin of the Artesian Well.

The sedimentary rocks in their great thickness inclose a succession of water sheets or water levels occupying distinct stages, and extending with uniform character under whole countries, like the strata to which they are subordinated. It is proper to remark here that by the term water sheet is not meant a real bed of water lodged in a cavity between solid masses that serve as walls to it, but water filling the minute interstices or the cracks of a rock. Continuous and regular in sand these sheets are usually discontinuous and irregular in limestones and sandstones, in which the water only occupies more or less spacious fissures.

When natural issues are wanting human industry is able, by boring, to make openings down to the subterranean waters, which it causes to jet up to the surface, and sometimes to a considerable height above. The thought of undertaking such works is a very ancient one. The Egyptians had recourse to them forty centuries ago, and they were executed in France in 1126 at Artois, whence the name of artesian wells has been given to them.—Philadelphia Record.

Golden Rod and Influenza.

A Maine man says the golden rod is responsible for many cases of influenza. He speaks from experience. His little daughter gathered a large bunch and put it in a vase in the parlor. Two sleeping apartments are on the same floor, and the doors are frequently left open at night. Two days after the flowers had been carried into the home several members of the family began to sneeze, complain of sore throat and feel greatly depressed, but not for several days did they find out the cause of their illness. It is said that the flowers give off an imperceptible powder like substance, which is taken into the lungs by the sleeper, causing an irritation. It also irritates the throat, produces violent sneezing, makes the limbs feel as though burdened by some heavy weight, and depresses a person to such an extent that he is inclined to suicide.—Lewiston Journal.

Regimental Field Telegraph.

An ingenious field telegraph has been invented by an English judge. The coils of double insulated wire, giving a complete metallic circuit, wound on bobbins, are supported on the backbones of two bicycles. Six poles, to enable the troops to carry the wires over roads, are supported over the handles of the bicycles, which are trundled one in front of the other. When the wire is to be laid the bobbins are taken off and carried on the back and wound off, a special rapid coupling being provided in case of necessity. When on the road the poles can be thrown off and the bicycles mounted, so that the instruments and the conducting wires can be carried off and saved from capture.—New York Telegram.

Antiquity of the Needle.

Mention of the needle is made in The Sanhita of the Rig Veda (Wilson's translation), and the Vedic word "S'uchi" is identical with that now used to indicate a needle. This notice of needles dates back as far as six centuries before Christ. The Rig Veda says: "Clothes and the like wrought with the needle last a long time." In ancient times needles were made of wood, bone, ivory, bronze and iron, and were very coarse in quality and dimensions.—Dry Goods Chronicle.

CLOAKS

BANGS & CO.

HAVE THEM.

ALL SIZES, FOR

Ladies,

MISSES AND CHILDREN.

Extra Large Sizes

CARRIED IN STOCK.

A Few Seal-plush

SACQUES

Left. Call before the assortment of sizes is broken.

Bangs & Co.

One Door North of Bank.

RED LAKE FALLS.

Signs of Preparation.

Along the New England seaboard the fisher folk are apt to be negligent in the care of their teeth, and the natural result is that they lose them while still young. It is said to be one of the recognized preparations for marriage in some of the fishing villages for the bride elect to be provided with a set of artificial teeth.

Not only in New England, but in other places as well, young people who are contemplating matrimony do not always hasten to inform their parents of their plans. But the old folks everywhere learn to "put this and that together."

Not long ago a lady who has a cottage on the Maine coast said to a "native" to whom she had given more or less employment:

"When is your son Charles to be married? He has been engaged to Jessie for two or three years, hasn't he?"

"Yes," the mother replied, "they've been engaged now for goin' on four year; an' I kind o' suspect that there's somethin' goin' on. I don't know as they 's goin' to be married, but Jess 's had all her teeth out, so I shouldn't wonder a bit if they was."—Youth's Companion.

Costly Silk Underwear.

Mr. Herman Oelrichs has long borne a reputation of being a faultlessly dressed man. He is addicted to the wearing of silk underwear, as, indeed, is every man who can afford to buy it, and for the matter of that a good many who can't. It is actually surprising to see how beautifully some young fellows manage to dress on salaries ranging from $1,500 to $3,000 a year. Not only is the outer man beautifully attired, but in seven out of ten the finest of silk and the sheerest of linen will be beneath.

When one remembers that the cheapest of men's silk underwear costs $10 a suit, and that only an ordinarily fine one can be bought for $35 a set, and that any fellow with pretensions to dress, let alone cleanliness, must have at least six, one wonders what system of mathematics the fifteen hundred dollar a year young man pursues to make ends meet. The statisticians who figure that a young man can live comfortably and even elegantly on $5 a week do not include silk underwear in their calculations.—New York Press.

In a Japanese Mint.

There are about 300 hands employed at the mint of Yeddo, Japan. When the men enter in the morning they are made to divest themselves of their own clothes and put on others belonging to the mint. At the end of a day's work a gong sounds, when the somewhat curious spectacle is presented of 300 men springing from the ground on which they have been seated, throwing off their clothes and rushing, a naked throng, to one end of the yard.

Here they pass through the following ordeal in order to prove that they have no silver on them: Their back hair is pulled down and examined, they wash their hands and hold them up to view, they drink water and then hallo, and lastly they run to the other end of the yard, clearing two or three hurdles on their way, after which performance they are allowed to go to their lodgings.—Chicago Tribune.

Firmness.

During the revolutionary war in America two soldiers of the army of Lord Cornwallis went into a house and acted in a most shameful manner. A third soldier met them coming out and recognized them. He was in no way to blame, but since he declined to give up the names of his comrade he was sentenced to the punishment they had incurred. Lord Cornwallis rode up to him when on the gallows. "Campbell," he said, "what a fool you are to die thus! Give up their names!" "You are in an enemy's country, my lord," was the firm reply, "and you can better spare one man than two." And he was hanged.—San Francisco Argonaut.

This Is the Way to Brace Up a Bust.

An excellent and quick way to mend broken plaster casts and impressions is to paint the broken surfaces over two or three times with very thick shellac varnish, and at each application to burn out the alcohol over a flame. When the shellac is sufficiently soft, press the parts together and hold in position till cool. It will be as strong as it was before broken.—New York Journal.

He Got It Cheap.

Two traveling hypnotizers agreed to hypnotize a Michigan man for fifty cents, and after he had got it good and strong they wanted $5 to "unhip" him. He refused to pay it and they made a skip, and he is still seeing the red eyes of black cats perched on the footboard of the bedstead.—Detroit Free Press.

An Incident at the Play.

One evening while the audience at the Baldwin were listening spellbound to the scene where Barrymore is discussing the foibles of women a couple of San Mateo rustics in the front row of the dress circle began an earnest discussion as to the merits of a certain prize sow one of them had for sale.

Despite the angry look and s-s-s-h's of those near by the controversy waxed louder, until at last a gentleman sitting behind the talkers touched one of them on the shoulder and quietly said:

"Excuse me, my friend, but what will you take for that sow of yours?"

The granger stared for a moment and then said:

"About $6, I s'pose."

"Exactly," said the gentleman, taking out his pocketbook and handing over a greenback.

"Here is a twenty. Now that sow's mine; just let her alone, if you please."

The audience snickered, and though the countryman made a woful attempt to turn the joke by gravely pocketing the note and handing over the $14 change the snub was crushing in its effect, and in the dead silence that followed the philanthropic millionaire leaned back and modestly enjoyed his popularity.

But what the delegation from up the bay said when, after the performance, they tried to buy a drink with the twenty and found it a bad counterfeit is unfit for publication.—San Francisco News Letter.

How Severe Colds are Broken up in Montana.

When we find a medicine we know to possess genuine merit, we consider it a duty, and take pleasure in telling the public what it is. Such a medicine we found Chamberlain's Cough remedy, last winter, when la grippe was prevailing We are satisfied that we warded off several attacks that were threatening by the use of this syrup and we have since relieved in a few hours, severe colds, and in the course of two or three days, entirely broken them up by its use, as have several of our friends to whom we haye recommended it. It is all that it is represented to be by the manufacturers. If you have cough and want to stop it Chamberlain Cough remedy will do the work, for sale by W. A Schreiter.

A Preventive For Croup.

The discovery of preventive for croup, is one of the most important made in recent years. Since first discovered it has been used in many cases and with unvarying success. Its being within the reach of all makes it the more valuable. It is only necessary to give Chamberlain's cough remedy freely as soon as the first indications of croup appear, and it will dispel all symptoms of the disease. Full directions are given with each bottle. For 50 cents at Schreieters.

There may be persons in this community who are at times troubled with colic, or subject to attacks of bowel complaint If so, they should try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It will afford almost immediate relief, and when reduced with water is pleasant to take. If taken as soon as the first indication of the disease is felt it will ward off the attack. Many people use it in this way, and find that it never fails them. A 25 or 50 cent bottle may be obtained a W. A. Schreiter's.

THE

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD CO. LESSEE

RUNS

Fast trains with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minneapol.

Fast train with Pullmant Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleeping Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design between Chiacgo and Milwaukee and Ashland and Duluth.

Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room and Colonist Sleepers via the Northern Pacific Railroad between Chicogo and portland, Ore.

Conveniete Trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Contril Wisconsin points, affording unequalled service to and from Waukesha, Fond du Lac, Oshkosk, Neenah, Menasha, Chippewa Fall, Eau Claire, Hurley, Wis., and Ironwood and Bessemer, Mich.

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agents of the line, or to ticket Agents anywhere in the Unitsd States or Canada.

S. L. Ainslie, Gen. Man., Milwaukea.
J. M. Hanaford, Gen. Traf. Man. St.Paul.
H. C. Barlow, Traffic Man. Chicago.
Louis Eckstein, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of throuh first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

The fields that lately bloomed are sere,
  And all the woodland choirs are dumb;
Yet, missing none of nature's cheer,
  Around the hearth our dear ones come.
Not visible to human eye
  Are all the guests who gather there,
For some we greet with just a sigh,
  And some a breath of voiceless prayer.

But bright and clear the home-fires burn,
  And we will mourn no summer skies,
When we have only need to turn
  And see them in each other's eyes.
We know no autumn of the heart
  Can blight the flowers of love that spring
Within its bower of dreams apart,
  Where songs of hope forever ring.

O sweet assembling, precious day,
  When truth and mercy keep their tryst,
And reverent hands are raised to pray
  Where righteousness and truth have kissed,
Be thou a type most pure and fair
  Of Heaven's reunion, long and blest,
And oh, may every one be there
  Whom Christ shall call to be his guest!
—Julia H. Thayer.

◆

"THANKFUL ELLIS."

SLOWLY the sun crept over the wheat-field, tracking a broad, black shadow-veil across the billows of green falling before the wild's swift passage, and rising again as the sun sent long, quivering gleams through the bright, restless blades.

Beyond the wheatfield, just across the creek, Deacon Ellis was ploughing his corn. His hearty "chirrup," whenever old Moll turned into a new furrow, could be heard away down to the big road. And between furrows the good deacon whiled away the time by singing the old, familiar meeting-house hymn:

"Come thou fount of every blessing."

He had sung it so constantly that the neighbors called it "Deacon Ellis' hymn." And indeed the song had become his own much more entirely than had the cornfield, with its heavy mortgage, which the deacon was working day and night to pay off.

He had one striking characteristic—Deacon Ellis had; "a peculiarity," the neighbors called it, but it was more properly a characteristic; he never found matters so bad but that they might be worse. This characteristic naturally showed him the brighter side of life's pictures. Though the gossipy neighbors said these same pictures were dark, only the deacon viewed them through peculiar spectacles.

His was no Sunday religion; his voice rang out as cheery and trustful in the cornfield as when, in the village church, he led the praises of Jehovah. He carried it with him at all times and under all circumstances. Sometimes the neighbors laughed at him and called him "Thankful Ellis."

It happened that while the deacon was singing in the cornfield, Farmer Foster and his wife were driving to town in their new Jersey. They were crossing the creek at the turn of the big road, and stopped a moment to give the mare a drink just as the deacon's song rose to the highest pitch:

"Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer,
  Hither by Thy help I'm come,
And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
  Safely to arrive at home."

The farmer's wife laughed as she pushed back her sunbonnet to listen.

"The deacon's singing, 'Zekiel," she said, "same's if his only cow didn't fall in the ditch yistiddy, an' break her leg, an' have to be knocked in the head."

The farmer tapped his whip at a fly on the back of his mare.

"An' the same," he said, "as if his biggest heifer wasn't down with the pink eye. Nothin' can't stop him a-thankin' of the Lord, Nancy. Rain or shine, summer'n winter, hit's all the same to Deacon Ellis. There's allus somethin' not quite as bad as it might 'a been. I've a good min' to drive by an' ax after the heifer, Nancy."

"Do, 'Zekiel. Hit'll look kinder neighberly," said the farmer's wife, and the Jersey wagon turned out of the big road into the red lane running past the deacon's cornfield. The deacon saw them coming, and called old Moll to a halt, while he went over to the worm fence, and exchanged "how-d'ye-do's" with his neighbors. Greetings being over, Farmer Foster inquired after the deacon's wife.

"Well, she's ailin' some, to be sure," was the answer. "She's ailin' some, but the Lord be praised for it, she's up and about again!"

"An' how's the heifer, deacon?"

"Poo'ly, mighty poo'ly; but 'taint the only one we've got, an' I'm a-thankin' of the Lord for that."

He was always thanking Him for something good, old Deacon Ellis was; though some who were evil-minded hinted that there was hypocrisy in the old man's gratitude, and that "should real trouble come upon him, they would see that Deacon Ellis could grumble as loud as the balance of them." But so far their predictions were without foundation. Out of the misfortunes that had come upon him he always found something, either in the evil or by comparison with it to be grateful for.

The year before the corn crop had been a failure, and while his neighbors were bewailing their loss, Deacon Ellis was congratulating himself that the "turnips were good anyhow, an' the carrot patch fitten for a king."

Farmer Foster took up his lines; it was no easy matter to condole with his neighbor Ellis.

"Well, deacon," he said, "we druv by to tell you as we felt pow'ful cut up 'bout that fine cow o' yours as broke her leg yistidday, but seems you don't need no help to bear your bad luck."

Deacon Ellis pulled a cedar splinter from the fence rail before he answered.

"Well," he said, slowly, "my 'ole 'oman set a sight o' store by that cow, an' my little gal cried for milk last night, to be sure. We'll miss old Spot, dar ain't no denyin' o' that. But we've got a sight o' nice beef off'n her, and that's something to be thankful for."

"An' the heifer's down, sure enough."

Clearly, Mrs. Foster didn't find much cause for thanksgiving.

"One's down," said the deacon, "but t'other one's lively as a cricket. We'll have another cow in no time, and that's worth thanking the Lord for."

"See here, deacon;" Mrs. Foster would hear of no further thanksgiving in the midst of such dire misfortune. She understood exactly what the loss of the cow meant to the invalid wife and sickly daughter of the man who was straining every point in order to pay off the mortgage upon the few acres he called his farm. "See here, deacon," she said, "you send David over to my house every evenin' an' get a quart o' milk for that little sick gal o' yours. 'Tain't no manner o' 'count to us, an' David can cut across lots an' come for it in no time."

The deacon thanked her and said he would, and in his heart he thanked the Lord for the unexpected good, and that night he thanked Him aloud, upon his knees, for the gift of the neighbors and friends. And the next morning at breakfast, when a blessing had been asked upon the humble meal and Mrs. Ellis set a mug of Farmer Foster,s nice, new milk before the sick child, who clapped her little hands joyfully at sight of it, the deacon bowed his gray head head again, and thanked the Master of Mercies a second time "For all His many blessings."

The next Sunday he was in his accustomed place at the village church, and when he knelt to pray few would have suspected, as he poured forth his prayer of praise and thanksgiving, that his only cow had broken her legs in the ditch and his best heifer had died with the pink-eye only the week before, and that his last and only hope of a cow had been stricken down with the same cause.

"Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise."

Higher and fuller the sweet song rose, as if the singer's life had been one continual round of peace and his pathway one of roses and perpetual summer. The good man shut his eyes to visible things and closed his heart to wordly cares; and neither the dead heifer nor the unfortunate cow could shake the foundation of thankfulness in his heart.

Spring ripened into summer, the deacon's field looked healthy. But the wheat,—alas! the sun creaping across the waving billows found rest among the ripening heads. And when it was cut and waiting the deacon's turn for the thresher the rain set in and the grain sprouted.

The loss of his wheat was a blow to the embarrassed farmer, and he received but little sympathy from his neighbors, who had urged him to follow their example and shock and cap his wheat on the Sabbath as the only possible means of saving it. But with the consistency for which he was noted, he refused to desecrate the Lord's day, but chose rather to keep that holy end trust the result to Him who controls the weather.

"Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer."

Farmer Foster, riding down the road, heard the deacon's voice, and following the sound found the old man in the ruined field singing among the stubble. Not a break in the grand old hymn to tell of doubt or discouragement or distrust. In the midst of wreck and ruin the altar had been erected and reconsecrated to Him who sends both sun to soften and rain to destroy.

"Well, when the corn's gone he'll mirate over the ground being left. An' when that's tuk there'll sholy be nothin' left for Deacon Ellis to be gloryfyin' over. An' it'll be tuk, mark what I tell you. 'Zekiel."

It was long after this that the deacon's little girl died. This was the heaviest blow that had fallen upon him, but so deeply engrossed was he in the effort to comfort his stricken wife that he forgot his own sorrow, and failed also to notice that the drouth had ripened the corn before its time; so that where he had hoped to find the full ripe ear, only premature nubbins were hidden away under the crisp, yellow shucks.

"Well," the deacon drew his wife's head to his bosom, "we have got each other, Mary, an' that's a heap to thank the Lord for."

But even that solace was denied him very long. Always, as the deacon said, "one of the ailin' ones," the strain upon mind and heart was too great for the frail body, and Mrs. Ellis was laid to rest by the side of her little girl under the cedars beyond the wheat fields.

The deacon's cross was growing heavy indeed. The neighbors began to call him Job, and, although his voice still led the old hymn on Sabbath mornings in the village church, there was a quiver in it that told how heavily the tired heart was leaning upon the "goodliness and mercy" which he declared had followed him "all the days of his life."

Yet he still sang in the cornfield when the skimpy nubbins had been stored, and there was nothing to do but to gather the fodder:

"Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be."

The poor heart felt a revival of the long-tried trust as the crisp, golden blades rustled to his touch. It's something to be thankful for," he said to his hired boy, David, pulling the last armful from the stunted stalks.

Then the harvesting was finished; except the gathering of the pippins and the winesaps, and, as the crop had been a short one, the gathering of it in was a small matter.

"We've got enough to eat anyhow," he told the neighbors, "an' that's something to be thankful for."

"Finally the fruit was stored and Deacon Ellis entered into his well-earned winter rest.

"The Lord will let Job alone now," Farmer Foster's wife now said, "an' sholy it is time."

But the deacon's troubles were not yet ended; there was still one more calamity in store for him,—the fire that burned his barns and destroyed his last faint hope of paying off the mortgage upon his land. It was nearly the final stroke. The old man had buried his wife and child, for whom he worked and saved,—now the means of his own livlihood were vanishing.

His neighbors were appalled. The good old deacon had no enemies; and now even those who had found something to laugh at in the face of calamity were shocked.

The Sunday following the burning of the barns the neighbors met early at church and discussed the matter among themselves. It was finally decided that among themselves they would raise enough money to pay off the mortgage on the farm, and from their own full granaries furnish seed for the next year's crop.

"I want to hear him bless the Lord once more," said Farmer Foster, with a big tear in either eye.

"And have somethin' to bless him for," added his wife, as she brushed a crystal drop that had tricked to the tip of her nose.

Then some one whispered that the deacon was at the door and the congregation settled down to its accustomed quiet and decorum as the old man entered. He was aging, Deacon Ellis was; he leaned heavily upon his staff and the neighbors noticed, for the first time, how the silver in his hair had given place to snow.

Farmer Foster's tears no longer stood in his eye, but followed each other in quick succession down his sun-browned cheeks. He felt, as did many others of the congregation, that at last Deacon Ellis stood face to face with that moment in his life when there was nothing left for gratitude.

"It's bad, mighty bad, a-comin' on me just now; there ain't no denyin' o' that," he told neighbor Foster. "But the cornfield's left, an' that's a good deal to be thankful for."

"So 'tis," replied the farmer, and he went home feeling that somehow Deacon Ellis' affairs were as bad as they could be, but might be worse if the deacon had a mind to look on the dark side.

"Well," said Mrs. Foster, when her good man rode into the back yard, "is Deacon Ellis a-thankin of the Lord because the wheat's all sp'iled, 'Zekiel?"

"No, Nancy," replied Farmer Foster, "the deacon ain't such a fool as to do that. He's some cut up about the wheat, but he's jubileein' pow'ful over the corn."

For the first Sunday since the little church had heard his prayers there would be no thanksgiving. Then the sympathetic farmer thought of the mortgage, already as good as lifted, and he felt a strong impulse to rise up in his place and tell him to cry out: "Thank the Lord if you wish; go on thanking Him."

So excited did he become that Mrs. Foster touched him on the arm, and said, in a whisper: "Zekiel, kneel down."

The deacon had begun his prayer; broken and quivering the accents, soft and slow the petition. The rod had fallen so heavily! There was a pleading cry for strength, a grasp at faith, a full surrender to the will of Him who doeth all things well; and then, as the voice gathered strength, and the heart returned to its old-time trust, the chief characteristic of his religion exerted itself and Deacon Ellis thanked the Lord that she whom He had given to be to him a helpmate and a solace had been gathered into rest before his calamities had overtaken him.

Then, as the grand old voice rose again in the sweet, familiar hymn:

"Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,"

the people listening felt indeed the sublimity of faith erecting its altar upon the ashes of despair.—By Will Allen Bromgoole, in Youth's Companion.

◆

Paid In Her Own Coin.

"By what means do you propose to cure my headache?"

"In the simplest way imaginable, sir—by means of simpathy. Let me have one of your hairs."

"Here is one."

"Now, please attend. I am going to bury this hair in consecrated earth when the moon is in its first quarter, and precisely at the same time you will be relieved of the pains in your head."

"Thanks; good morning."

"Stay, sir; this consultation costs three marks."

"Three marks? Very good. Here is the money in my hand. I will go and bury it likewise in consecrated earth when the moon is in its first quarter, and as soon as my headache has left me these coins will find their way to your pocket in a sympathetic fashion."—Blatter and Bluthen.

If All the Eggs Matured.

Fish that take much care of their offspring naturally don't need to produce eggs in the same reckless abundance as those dissipated kinds that leave their spawn exposed on the bare, sandy bottom, at the mercy of every comer who chooses to take a bite at it. They can afford to lay a smaller number, and to make each individual egg much larger and richer in proportion than their rivals. This plan, of course, enables the young to begin life far better provided with muscles and fins than the tiny little fry which come out of the eggs of the improvident species.

For example, the codfish lays 9,000,000, odd egg; but anybody who has ever eaten fried cod's roe must needs have noticed that each individual ovum was so very small as to be almost indistinguishable to the naked eye. Thousands of these infinitesimal are devoured before they hatch out by predaceous fish; thousands more of the young fry are swallowed alive during their helpless infancy by the enemies of their species. Imagine the very fractional amount of parental effection which each of the 9,000,000 must needs put up with.

On the other hand, there is a paternally-minded group of catfish known as the genus Arius, of Ceylon, Australia, and other tropical parts, the males of which carry about the ova loose in their mouths, or rather in an enlargement of the pharynx, somewhat resembling the pelican's pouch; and the spouses of these very devoted sires lay accordingly only very few ova, all told, but each as big as a hedge sparrow's egg, a wonderful contrast to the tiny mites of the codfish. To put it briefly, the greater the amount of protection afforded the eggs, the smaller the number and the larger the size. And conversely, the larger the size of the egg to start with, the better fitted to begin the battle of life is this young fish when first turned out on a cold world upon its own resources.

This is a general law, indeed, that runs through all nature, from London slums to the deep sea. Wasteful species produce many young, and take but little care of them when once produced. Economical species produce very few young, but start each individual well-equipped for its place in life, and look after them closely till they can take care of themselves in the struggle for existence. And on the average, however many or however few the offspring to start with, just enough attain maturity in the long run to replace their parents in the next generation. Were it otherwise, the sea would become one solid mass of herring, cod and mackeral.—The Cornhill Magazine.

◆

Progress in The Sciences.

M. Janssen, from observations taken at the summit of Mont Blanc, concludes that there is no oxygen as we know it in the photosphere, and that as oxogen would tend to combine with hydrogen and cut off our supply of heat by absorption, it is satisfactory to know that the sun is still far from that stage in it process of cooling.

Some enteresting experiments have recently been made in Denmark in felling trees with gun cotton. For felling a tree 25 inches in girth it took two men only a quarter of an hour to make the preparations, the rule followed being to make one bore hole for each foot of circumference.

A new flash light has recently been invented intended to take the place of several which have of late proved dangerous in practice. The composition consists largely of charcoal made from the silky down of the milk weed, a form of carbon prefered because of its freedom from ash.

At the recent meeting of the American Street Railway association the belief was expressed that it was the last convention at which horse traction would ever receive serious consideration; as electricity in one form or another was bound to replace the horses.

Sounding in the Black Sea show that beyond the depth of 600 feet the water is so impregnated with sulphuretted hydrogen gas emanating from decaying animal and vegetable matter that living organisms are not found there.

The best pictures so far taken of the moon show that parallel walls whose tops are no more than 200 yards or so in width, and which are not more than 1,000 or 1,200 yards apart, are plainly visible.

A hotel has been erected in Hamburg, having a facade made of paper. Doors made of paper are said to be superior to wood.

◆

A White Lie.

It doesn't pay to tell "white lies." The other day I read a little treatise on them which not only argued that they were admissible, but mildly hinted that in many contingencies they were highly creditable. I had this idea in mind when a short time afterward I was introduced to Miss and Mrs.——. Now Miss——was an exceedingly homely young woman, and I knew it; but remembering the suggestions of the book on "white lies," and thinking that the time to put its principle in practice had come, I said to Mrs——, "What a pretty girl your daughter is." And then I began to expatiate on the theme. I noticed a rather unsympathetic expression on Mrs.——'s face, and just about the time I finished she said, "That is my sister in-law, sir; not my daughter."—Kansas City Times.

M. DESBOUVERIE, of Roubaix, France, has been experimenting with swallows, as substitutes for carrier pigeons in time of war. He says that in every respect the swallows are preferable. They fly higher than the pigeons, are much swifter, take their food on the wing without stopping, and are far more intelligent.

◆

Nine militiamen are under arrest at Ann Arbor for the murder of a student who was killed in a recent fight there.

◆

Most men, otherwise strong in body and mind, will become unhappy and break down when afflicted with Rheumatism. If they would only try Salvation Oil they would find relief at once. Price 25c.

All the keys of Windsor Castle were recently stolen, but even this does not interfere with the rapid sale of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

◆

The bank of England is negotiating with the Imperial bank of St Petersburg for £1,500,000 gold.

◆

CHILDREN ENJOY

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative and if the father or mother be costive or bilious the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

◆

The O'Shea divorce case in London goes by default, neither Parnell nor Mrs. O'Shea being present to give testimony.

◆

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

◆

Bills will be introduced at the next session of congress to amend the McKinley law in several respects.

◆

TRADES AND OCCUPATIONS.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION for 1891 will give an instructive and helpful Series of Papers, each of which describes the character of some leading Trade for Boys or Occupation for Girls. They give information as to the Apprenticeship required to learn each, the Wages to be expected, the Qualities needed in order to enter, and the prospects of Success. To New Subscribers who send $1.75 at once the paper will be sent free to Jan. 1, 1891, and for a full year from that date. Address,
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◆

The French engineer Renault has made a report to the ministry of works in favor of a bridge across the English channel.

◆

Peace on Earth.

This is once more enjoyed by the rheumatic wise enough to counteract their progressive malady with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. No testimony is stronger than that which indicates it as a source of relief in this complaint. It is also eminently effective as a treatment for kidney trouble, dyspepsia, debility, liver complaint and constipation. Use it with persistence for the above.

◆

R. Wagoner & Co., Chicago grain dealers, have been forced to assign, having sustained severe losses recently.

◆

The saving in clothing where Dobbins' Electric Soap is used, is twenty times the soap bill. It is no new experiment, but has been sold for 24 years. To-day just as pure as in 1865. Try it. Your grocer has it or will order it.

◆

There is one thing that money cannot do—it cannot impart to its possessor that real refinement which marks the true lady or gentleman.

◆

FOR A TONIC MEDICINE TAKE ALLEN'S Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

◆

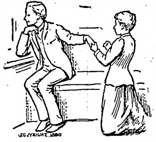
Don't neglect to have your name plainly painted on all jugs or bottles that are sent to the store for vinegar, molasses, etc. Then you will be sure to get your own back again.

◆

FOR BRONCHIAL, ASTHMATIC AND PULMONARY COMPLAINTS, "Brown's Bronchial Troches" have remarkable curative properties. Sold only in boxes.

◆

The Chicago government building is beginning to collapse. A big crack thirty feet long appeared in the walls one day, stopping proceedings in Judge Gresham's court.



An unusual offer —the one that's made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Unusual, but made in good faith. It's a reward of $500 for an incurable case of Catarrh. If you have one, the money's for you. But you can't know whether you have one, till you've tried Dr. Sage's Remedy. What's incurable by any other means, yields to that. By its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, it cures the worst cases, no matter of how long standing. That's the reason the money can be offered. There's a risk about it, to be sure. But it's so small that the proprietors are willing to take it.

The symptoms of catarrh are, headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid and offensive; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness; offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once.

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Kidney pains, backache, and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

He Took the Best One.

At a moment when the battle of Sadowa was as yet undecided, and when, indeed, the Prusisans appeared to be losing ground, Bismarck was wandering over the battle-field like a soul in agony. Certain historians have gone so far as to say that he kept a loaded revolver in his holster for the express purpose of blowing out his brains if the Austrians had won the day. Presently he fell in with Von Moltke, who was quietly looking on at the fight. Being anxious to arrive at an idea of the exact state of affairs, he pulled out his cigar-case, in which only two "londres" were left—one of them extra good, and the other of very inferior quality. He handed the case to Von Moltke, who, after examining the cigars for a long time, silently helped himself to the best. That was enough for the chancellor, and he remarked to some one near at hand: "When I saw Von Moltke use such deliberation in choosing his cigar, and above all when he chose the best, I knew that was a sign that things were going well with us."

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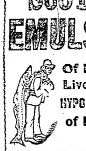

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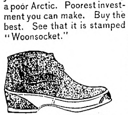

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Thanksgiving Pulpits,

There were three public occasions in the course of the year upon which the New England clergy used to feel warranted in preaching politics; these were Fast Day, "Election Day," —which meant the day on which a new governor was inaugurated,—and Thanksgiving Day. Few such occasions were allowed to pass unimproved. But the pews kept close watch of the pulpit, and more stories are told of those occasional sermons than of any others. Their humor is commonly apparent at a glance:

In Dr. Adam's book on "Thanksgiving," a good story is told of the Rev. Dr. Ely, of Connecticut. The good doctor is described as one of the most prudent, faithful, spiritual pastors of his time. In a season of great political excitement, it was reported by persons hostile to him that he had preached on political subjects in a neighboring parish It was thonght proper to trace the report to its source. The neighboring parish was visited, and the inquiry made, "Did Dr. Ely preach politics when here?"

"Yes."

"What did he say?"

"Well, sir, if he did not preach politics, he prayed politics."

"What did he say?"

"Say? He said, 'Though hand join in hand, yet the wicked shall not go unpunished.'"

Another story told by Dr. Adams can be referred to the thanksgiving pulpit with fullest confidence. There was once elected governor of Massachusetts a certain worthy gentleman who had been voted for as a candidate year after year, but who had always before been defeated. Even when he was elected, he slipped in by the narrowest of all majorities—one vote. The minority no doubt felt that his administration was a dispensation, and were rather inclined to fasting than to give thanks.

The custom prevailed, whenever the governor issued the annual proclamation for Thanksgiving, of sending by the sheriff of the county a copy of the same, on a large handbill, to be read from every pulpit, which document invariably closed,—as proclamations in Massachusetts still do,—after the signature of the governor, with the exclamation, "God save the Commmonwealth of Massachusetts."

On the year referred to the newly elected magistrate issued his proclamation in the usual form. It is said that a venerable clergyman of the old party laid the broad sheet over his reading-desk, and after performing the professional duty of reciting it, with an ill-disguised aversion, announced the official signature with an intonation feebly marked by points of interrogation and surprise:

"Marcus Morton, Governor? God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts! ! !"

We Eat Too Much.

There is something new under the sun—a new way to make youth and health and beauty perpetual. Not a new method of physical culture, not a new dietary scheme, nor yet a new application of that subtle principle by which the mind rules the body. None of these, but a measure so novel, so original and withal so economic that it finds favor with many who would none of all the other fads.

A new Hypatia has arisen in the person of a New York lady physician, and the doctrine of physical immortality which she teaches is to fast. This modern philosopher is a well-known woman physician, who is fifty years of age and looks twenty-five. Her form is as supple, her eyes as bright and her skin as clear as a healthy school girl's.

"How did it come about?" she said to a writer in the New York Herald. "Why, in the most natural way. The human system is not a machine—it is a live thing, and so gets tired and needs rest. I discovered this many years ago, and began resting mine systematically. When I find the physical machinery becoming clogged and heavy I abstain entirely from food. Several times I have fasted for twenty days, and every month I take a three day's fast."

"But is it not very exhausting?" I asked.

"No," replied the doctor. "On the contrary, it is very exhilarating. Of course it is necessary that the stomach should have a tonic, and I have prepared one," showing a bottle containing a dark brown fluid.

"What is it?" I asked.

"I call it a nutrient," said the doctor, evasively. The taste and smell of the preparation indicated that it was mostly of cocoa and wine.

The doctor claims that a teaspoonful of this mixture, taken at the regular meal time, will not only do away with all desire for food, but will prevent bad results from the long fast.

I drink large quantities of hot water every day," she said, "because I believe the inside of the body needs washing as much as the outside."

Every year the doctor takes a trip to Europe, and she says that never since she began putting her pet theory into practice has she experienced a qualm of seasickness. And she believes that the same emancipation will be the reward of every one who follows her example.

A SCOTCH THANKSGIVING.

"Some hae meat that canna eat,
And some could eat that want it;
But we hae meat and we can eat,
Sae let the Lord be thankit."
—Robert Burns.

His Turkey,

The best practical joke I ever knew —said Uncle Will, in the story telling hour after dinner—was one I played years ago when I lived at Hampstead. I was working at the carpenter's trade,—it was before I got the start I have now,—and a lot of us were just finishing old Simpkins's barn. Simpkins was the richest and stingiest man in town. One afternoon, several days before Thanksgiving, we got talking about him, and Jerry Bowles said: "He's an old screw, but I bet he'll have the decency to give us all Thanksgiving turkeys."

We laughed at that, and told Jerry he might take it out in betting, for though Simpkins had given us a long job, he wasen't in the least bound to consider us permanent workmen.

But Jerry was obstinate and greedy, and he talked and blustered till we were tired of the whole subject, and I made up my mind that he deserved a lesson. I didn't say anything at the time, but that night I gave a hint to Tom Knowles, a crony of mine, and he quite agreed with me.

We laid all our plans, and the evening before Thanksgiving Knowles came to my house, bringing a pair of large yellow turkey legs. I had arranged a knobby bundle of sticks and shavings, and we tied the legs firmly to one end of it; then the whole was wrapped in stout brown paper, with those tell-tale feet sticking out and any one would have declared the bundle contained a big turkey.

My wife wanted me to go to the market for some purchases which had not been delivered, and about which she was getting anxious, so that gave me a good excuse for driving down town. I harnessed Kit in to the light wagon, put the mock-turkey under the seat, and Tom and I started in high glee.

When we reached Jerry's house, he was standing in the door, and we drove on to do our errands. By the time the market-man had packed apples, oranges, a big squash and a turkey into the wagon half an hour had passed, and we thought it safe to venture on our joking way. So we drove to the corner next Jerry's house, and Tom, after pulling his hat down and his coat-collar up to disguise himself, went to deliver the turkey.

When he came back, he was overcome with laughter at remembering how pleased Jerry had seemed; he hadn't recognized Tom at all, but just took the turkey, as Tom said, and ran in to tell his wife.

I don't believe I have laughed so much since I was a child as I did in thinking how Jerry's face would change when he opened that bundle.

I dropped Tom at his house, went home, and carried my parcels into the kitchen. Then, when I had unharnessed, my wife and I opened them, and—my friends, Tom had made a mistake. He had given Jerry the real turkey, and I had brought the dummy home! It served me right, I suppose, but those turkey legs did not make a very good dinner.

When Traveling.

I cannot imagine why people are so suspicious of one another in this world. Start a car full of people out of a depot, and for the first hundred miles of the way they look askance at each other, as though doubtful whether to keep their pocketbook under watch or not. This world has lots more nice people in it than bad, just as a summer meadow has more flowers and birds than snakes. Only cowards and idiots go through the land ignoring all the wealth of blossom, all the shadow and shine of summer weather, to keep a perpetual outlook for snakes. Snakes are occasional, but flowers and sunshine, thank God, are perpetual. Do you know I rather fancy suspicious people are very mean themselves, and knowing their own capabilities for evil they suspect and seek in others the similitude of themselves, as magnetized iron searches out steel.—Chicago Herald.

How the Ocean Is Sounded.

It has been found difficult to get to the correct soundings of the Atlantic. A mid-shipman of the navy overcame the difficulty, and shot weighing thirty pounds carries down the line. A hole is bored through the sinker, through which a rod of iron is passed moving easily back and fourth. In the end of the bar a cup is dug out and the inside coated with lard. The bar is made fast to the line and a sling holds the shot on.

When the bar, which extends below the ball, touches the earth the sling unhooks and the shot slides off. The lard in the end of the bar holds some of the sand, or whatever may be on the botton, and a drop shuts over the cup to keep the sand in. When the ground is reached a shock is felt, as if an electric current has passed through the line.—Ocean.

She had Passed Addition.

Little Mamie, during her arithmetic lesson, recently asked her school teacher how old she was.

"Said the teacher" (who had already passed her thirtieth birthday) with the naivete of which ladies are sometimes capable when confronted with awkward questions: "I can only say, my dear, I have passed addition and have entered subtraction."

The child looked puzzled and the teacher smiled a wise, far-away smile.

THE THANKSGIVING DINNER.

Around the richly laden board
The family are clustered.
Where's spread the glorious tempting hoard
The housewife's skill hath mustered.
If aught can bring more joyous ease
Than this, call me a sinner
Or anything; but not late, please,
To the Thanksgiving dinner.

We wander far apart at times,
But here in sweet communion,
Forget the joys of other climes,
In the year's reunion;
Whate'er the threads of Joy or pain
Reeled off by Time, the spinner,
How blest to gather 'round again,
The dear Thanksgiving dinner.

What rhymester could enumerate
Such joys, or name some sweeter;
Their kinds and number are too great
To harnessen be in metre.
Sufficient it, indeed, must be
To find one's self a winner
Of all the welcome jollity
That crowns Thanksgiving dinner.

A POET OF THE FAITH.

CHAPTER I.

OLD Stephen Filter was so black that he was sometimes referred to as "The Burnt Stump." He was, though, envied by nearly all the colored gentlemen on the adjoining plantations, not on account of any physical or even mental superiority, but because the old fellow owned an excellent track of land and was reputed to be the possessor of several thousand dollars in cash. Mandy, Stephen's daughter, was, of course, the belle of the neighborhood. She had inherited her father's depth of blackness; in fact, she had gone to a greater length in the line of inheritance, and had largely partaken of the old man's kidney feet. The father's affections were centered upon the girl; and, in the evening, when bull-bats and triumphant bellow, caught the croning black bugs that labored through the hazy air, he was wont to sit under a squash vine that grew about the door and think of the time when she would be the wife of an influential man.

Mandy had been taught to hold in disdain the matrimonal negotations of the commonplace young fellows of the neighborhood, and so faithfully had she carried out the old man's instructions that for him the future held but few fears of family degeneration. In his vanity he had often said to her: "Mandy, money an' ground dat'll raise big years o' co'n an' monster stalks o' cotton is things dat talks wid de loudest voice in dis yare's ciety o' our day an' time; darfo,' look out fur de man wid de right sorter 'fluence."

"Spozen I doan lub de man dat's got whut you calls de right sorter 'fluence?" she once asked.

Old Stephen threw up his head and snorted like a "glandered horse." "Doan lub him! W'y, blast my crap ef I ain't er gret mine ter take dat ox-bow out dar an' wrop it er round you 'bout to' times fur de ignunce dat you has 'spressed on dis yar day. Whut, you talk er bout not lubin' er man o' 'fluence! Come, now, Mandy, neber let me yare you make sich a po' folks' sklamation ez dat ergin. Lemme tell you, I blebes in the Lawn an' looks ter Him ez much ez I kes, but ez sho ez I lib I'd ruther you'd marry a rich sinner den er op' angel. Caze why? I'll' splain why. It's bercaze I sees dat de white folks is de same way. Da goes ter church an' lissens ter de preacher talk ergin money, an' de naixt day you sees em'er chasin' suthin' fit ter break dar naiks.

'Whut is it da's chasin'? De salvation o' de soul? No, honey, da's chasin' er dollar up de hill and down by de branch, roun' de co'n crib an' ober in de new groun'. An' who is dat man stan'in' dar er clappin' his han's un' yellin' 'go on, go on!' Dat's de preacher, honey; an', lemme tell you, it ain't no show thing dat he doan' head dat dollar off an' ketch it hisse'f. I'se talkin' to yo' heah now, chile!"

"Yes, sah," the girl replied, "the money giner'ly talks to der head, but dat ain' whut de hones' 'oman wants. She wants suthin' ter talk ter de heart."

"Neber mine de heart," the old man rejoined. "Neber mine dat, fur ef de head ain't all right de heart gwine ter git left. Right yare I want ter say er word ter you. De naixt time dat nigger Sim Posey comes yar I wants you ter tell him not ter make no mo' tracks on dis yare lan'. Needn' drop dat lip; needn' try to make no skuse fer dat feller, fur if he keeps on comin' roun' yare he gwine be sprized one deze days ter find hisse'f loaded down so heavy wid buck-shot dat he kaint walk. I'se blowin' de warnin' ho'n now an' you better harken ter de echo darof."

Sim Posey was a poet and was consequently regarded as the most trifling negro in the neighborhood. Mandy first met him at Bajou Cypress, a watering place. He had gone hither to entertain the guests. He did not write his rhymes, indeed he knew not a letter of the alphabet, but recited them. Mandy was charmed by him. He had sung of her eyes and teeth and had paid a high compliment to her ambling walk. He had called upon her several times at her home, and as he had come dressed in a suit of blue broadcloth (and this too shortly after a steamboat captain lost a suit of blue clothes) old Stephen seemed to be kindly disposed toward him, but when the old fellow learned that Sim was a mere singer of rhymes, he frowned upon him so darkly that the poet, with a sort of nervous and trembling humor, said: "Must be gwine ter rain, I see sich er black cloud."

"Yas," the old man replied, "yas it is gwine ter rain. Gwine ter rain pitchforks, too, lemme tell you."

One evening, a short time after the old man had made the buck-shot threat, Sim, after slyly picking his way through the woods, called at Mandy's house. He found her sitting in the shaded doorway, singing a soft and melancholy song. All that kept her from blushing when Sim surprised her was the extreme darkness of her complexion.

"Law, Sim," she exclaimed, "ef you doan git erway frum yar dady'll fill you up wid buck-shot."

"Wall, he ain't ap'ter do it right now, caze I seed him goin' ober toward do sto'. Look yare, sweet chile o' natur, I got ter marry you, caze I jest nachully kain't he'p it. W'en I sees you de birds 'gins ter sing wid er new tune, an' de rosebud what yistiday wan't able to open its lips busts out in er joyful laugh o' full bloom."

"Sim, please go erway. Ef you doan dady'll shoot you."

"Ter me," Sim continued, "you is a lamb dat libs in de fresh clover, de bird dat sleeps in de honeysuckle vines, an' at mornin' drinks de sweet dew. Now I gwine talk bizness. Ken you git yo' dady interested in de camp-meetin' dat da gwine ter start ober by de creek?"

"I reckons so, but what good dat gwine do?"

"Neber mine. You git him worked up an' w'en you does doan you go wid him at night. Doan ax no questions, but do ez I tells you. One word fo I go. Ef yo' dady gins his consent will you marry me?"

"You knows I would."

"All right. Good-bye."

CHAPTER II.

The daughter evinced such interest in the welfare of her father's soul that the old man was deeply moved. He went to the camp-meeting and became much concerned. He was getting old and might not live but a little while longer. He had not paid enough attention to his soul. He wanted, as nearly as possible, to make good the precious time which he had lost.

One night, while at the mourners' bench, he thought that he felt a change of heart, and as he rode along the lonely road towards home he continued to pray. Suddenly a voice from over head startled him:

"Stephen Filter; Stephen Filter!"

"Whoa. Who dat callin' me?"

"Stephen Filter, look ter yo' soul?"

"Lawd hab mussy on me; Lawd hab mussy. Whut mus' I do?"

"Stephen Filter, preach de gospul o' be Lawd."

"I kain't preach; oh, Lawdy, dy sarvent kaint preach."

"Stephen Filter, on Thansgibin' Day er man will come ter yo' house. Gib him yo' daughter an' let him take yo farm while you preach."

"Who is de man?"

"Er poet o' de faith. Stephen Filter, you hab made er narrer 'scape. Go."

The old man whipped up his horse. Sim come down out of a tree.

The next morning, at breafast, the old man's face wore an expression of deep concern.

"Mandy, ain't termorrer Thanksgibin' Day?"

"Yas, sah."

"Mandy, would you like fur me ter preach de Gospul?"

"Yes, sah; ef you feels like it."

The, next day, at quite an early hour, Sim arrived.

"W'y, good mawnin', Mr. Poet; good mawnin', sah. Hain't seed you fur some time. Glad you come. Look yare, I's got er bout er nuff o' de folishnuss o' dis worl', an' it strikes me dat I oughter preach. Hole ober yare an' lemme tell you sutoin'. Dat daughter o' mine lubs you. She do fur er fact. Now, I tell you whut I want. I want you ter marry her dis day."

"Wall, sah, I think I ken 'commerdate you."

Shortly afterward the ceremony was performed.

"Dady," Mandy said, when the old man got up from the dinner table, "whar you gwine?"

"Gwine ober ter Mount Salem ter preach dis ebenin', May de Lawd be wid you, my chillun."

OPIE P. READ.

Kangaroos to be Imported.

We are assured on what seems good authority that the project of importing kangaroos into this country is seriously entertained by several enthusiastic and wealthy sportsmen of the west. The animals have been successfully acclimated in England and France, and we are assured that there is no reason why they should not thrive here. The practical extinction of the Buffalo has left the plains without any big game of importance, and experienced sportsmen declare that hunting the kangaroo, as practiced in Australia, is second in excitement and interest only to killing the Buffalo. The scheme is not without commercial importance. Kangaroo leather is a very valuable product, and the animals breed rapidly. The promoters hope to be privileged to introduce the new game at the beginning of the warm season in Yellowstone park, and to insure them for a few years government protection and immunity from senseless sportsmen.—Helena Independent.

If mince meat is chopped, salted and sweetened and canned while hot, and after a few days reopened and the cans filled up with cold West India molasses, it will prevent its moulding.

Ringing Noises

In the ears, sometimes a roaring, buzzing sound, or snapping like the report of a pistol, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also results from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for catarrh, which it cures by eradicating from the blood the impurity which causes and promotes this disease. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh, and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarrh was very disagreeable, especially in the winter, causing constant discharge from my nose, ringing noises in my ears, and pains in the back of my head. The effort to clear my head in the morning by hawking and spitting was painful. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me relief immediately, while in time I was entirely cured. I am never without the medicine in my house as I think it is worth its weight in gold." MRS. G. B. GIBB, 1029 Eighth street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill; Small Dose. Small Price.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND. Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for Diamond Brand, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. Name Paper. Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

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give tone to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder. To these organs their strengthening qualities are wonderful, causing them to perform their functions as in youth.

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LADIES can have smaller feet. Solid comfort. Pamphlet free. Sample pkg., 10c. The Pedine Co., New York.

$5,000 stock of Clothing, new, seasonable goods for this winter's trade, manufactured within the past ninety days. Will take $3,000, balance unincumbered real estate. Williamson & King, Chamber of Commerce, Chicago, Ill.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

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FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box:
One two ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline, 10cts.
One two ounce bottle Vaseline Pomade, 15 "
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One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice 10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented 10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, sented 25 "
One two ounce bottle of White Vaseline 25 "
—$1.10
Or for stamps any single article at the price. If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take VASELINE put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggist at ten cents.
Chesebrough M'f'g Co., 24 State St, New York.

THE BEST PRICE COUGH 25 CTS. MEDICINE. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

We offer you a ready made medicine for Coughs, Bronchitis and other diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Like other so-called Patent Medicines, It is well advertised, and having merit it has attained to a wide sale. Call it a "Nostrum" if you will, but believe us when we say that at first it was compounded by a regular physician, with no idea that it would ever go on the market as a proprietary medicine. But after compounding that prescription over a thousand times in one year, we named it Piso's Cure for Consumption, and began advertising it in a small way. A medicine known all over the world is the result.

Why is it not just as good as though costing fifty cents to a dollar for a prescription and an equal sum to have it put up at a drug store?

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE. Warren, Pa.

"When slovens get tidy they polish the bottoms of the pans."—When SERVANTS (COPYRIGHT) are given SAPOLIO they are never tired of cleaning up.

Two servants in two neighboring houses dwelt,
But differently their daily labor felt;
Jaded and weary of her life was one,
Always at work, and yet 'twas never done.
The other walked out nightly with her beau,
But then she cleaned house with SAPOLIO.

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Water Steam Vacuum Pumps, for Irrigating, Stock, Drainage, Coffer Dams and Mining. The latest and most economical pump made. Will raise 75,000 gallons water with one bushel coal, and elevate it 10 to 150 ft. high. We handle Well Drilling Machinery, Steam Plows, which turn 8 14-in. furrows at one round. Send four cents in stamps for mailing catalogue, to

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DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE NEWS.
Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the County.

Official Paper of the City.

JAS. MEEHAN, JR., Editor and Prop.

A FEW POLITICAL POINTS.

The Pi-press congratulates its party on its admirable and statesmanlike solution of the silver question—one which, it says, the Democrats have never been able to handle. And yet this silver bill is only a doubling of the amount of silver the treasury must buy monthly over that required by the Bland bill, a Democratic measure. Of course the editor of the Pi-press knew better. But—well, an election is pending and at such a time the morality of that paper is always dropped and pretty stiff lying is held justifiable.

When John Lind gets onto the stump to elaborate the reasons why his constituents should return him to congress, he may forget to mention as one of them why he voted to double the tax on every milk pail and tin plate and dish in the kitchens of his constituents. If he should, we trust that some voter at each meeting will not fail to ask him. And just ask him, too, why he changed his vote from nay to aye when McKinley went scurrying around among the six Republicans who had voted nay, while Reed held back the announcement of the vote, to get them to change to aye. If you want to see a man squirm like an eel just pop these questions at him.

The St. Paul Daily News, the state organ of the Alliance, in its issue of the 3d inst., exposes the plan devised at Republican headquarters to disrupt the Alliance in the last days of the campaign. It is simply to find what Republican of influence in each lodge is purchasable, pay him his price to say to his fellows that he has become satisfied that the Alliance has departed from its early high purpose and become a Democratic annex, and that his conscience will not permit him to uphold so vile a trick and that he will vote the Republican ticket. If such a plan was contemplated no more effectual way of blocking it could be devised, for now the Republican Alliance man who goes back or talks of it will be set down by his fellows as having been boodled. Really these Alliance men show a cuteness worthy of the older hands.

Fresh from Washington, fresh from the atmosphere of the trusts and combines, fresh from the opulent surroundings of the lobby of the protected industries, fresh from the presence of the tin-plate syndicate, John Lind, M. C., reaches St. Paul and announces to his constituents out on the prairies that "I shall have no apology to make to my constituents for our position on the tariff question." Shan't, eh? Well, Mr. Lind, you just wait until you get out in your district and you will find yourself in quite a different atmosphere from that in Washington. You will find lots and lots of Republican farmers who have been saying, "I want John Lind to explain his vote on the tin-plate tax before he gets my vote;" "The man who voted for the McKinley bill can't have my vote." Within a week John Lind will be doing nothing else than apologizing.

The old world dispatches contain some queer views of this many-sided tariff question. From London comes a dispatch telling how the McKinley bill is stopping work, cutting down wages and how plans are being considered for the transfer of industries and workmen to this country. But if the effect of the bill is to send foreign workmen to this country to engage in making the things protected where is the protection in the bill for our own workmen? Again, from Brussells comes word that the capitalists owning coal and iron mines and works, are combining so as to reduce the cost of production, because they say with their present methods they can not compete with American manufactures of iron and steel. But if this is so then why should our manufacturers need protection against these people? But one gets dizzy in trying to follow the mazes of protection. Better get out of the maze and into the straight road which the Democratic platform points out.

"A SCHEME EXPOSED."

The Republican state central committee are running a literary bureau of their own. They stand in with the Northwestern Union, a Pioneer Press annex, which furnishes the patent insides for several country papers, and get it to print such matter as the fertile imaginations of the editors of that committee can invent. Last week they run with a scare head, under the caption of "A Scheme Exposed," a tale about some combination or conspiracy among the leaders of the Alliance and Democrats to work the former for the benefit of the latter. There was a fine little picture of "The first move," which they say was made Sept. 23 in parlor "A," of the Merchants Hotel in St. Paul, in which Messrs. Phelps, Warren, Hodgson, Sprague and others, of the Alliance and Messrs. Michael Doran, W. M. Campbell and P. J. Smalley, "and other leading Democrats," "then and there bargained and agreed to substitute" Bierman in place of Rahilly withdrawn. And then these young and prolific imaginations race on with much more equally fanciful writing. Secretary Smalley, when asked about the matter, said that the story was absolutely false. That no such meeting took place, and that at that time neither Mr. Campbell nor himself had any acquaintance with either the president or secretary of the Alliance. He was surprised that the chairman of the Republican state committee would lend himself to such a fabrication, but a desperate condition probably justifies desperate remedies.

M'KINLEY BILL ADVANCES PRICES.

The Globe, by interviews with prominent tradesmen and merchants of the city, Republican and Democrat alike, has shown how the prices of dry goods, drugs and glassware have increased by 15 to 40 per cent., and, in the case of light glass, 600 per cent. To bring the iniquity of a protective tariff more forcibly home, the following circulars received by local tradesmen from Eastern manufacturers, will be of excellent service: The first, dated Sept. 30, is from H. A. Caesan & Co., of 454 Broome street, New York, and reads:

Under new tariff advance will be about
Velvet, plain, 12½ to 17½ cents.
Velvet, croise, 5 to 10 cents.
Plushes, 12½ to 20 cents.
We hope you are, like ourselves, raising prices.

Blumenthal Bros. & Co., importers and manufacturers of ladies' cloaks and mantles, 453 Broadway, New York, Sept. 30, write:

The McKinley bill, as reported from the conference committe, will advance the price of seal plushes 30 to 35 per cent, so that plushes by the yard which have cost $5 will cost from $6.50 to $6.75 under the new tariff law. We will be obliged, consequently, to advance the prices of all plush garments from 10 to 15 per cent. so that the cost of a plush jacket, instead of $9 as formerly, will be $10 now. The cost of a plush sacque at $20 formerly will be $33.50 now, etc.

A. Ellinger & Co., manufacturers of cloaks, 278-286 East Madison street, Chicago, write Oct. 2:

We have this day advanced the price for future orders on plush garments you have had.

A. Friedlander & Co., importers and manufacturers, 377 and 379 Broadway, New York, Sept. 30, wrote:

In consequence of the increase of the tariff, caused by the passage of the McKinley bill, we are compelled to advance the prices of all our plush garments sufficient to cover the added cost.

Who pays this increase?

Why, the people—the poor people.

Not only will the wage-earner have difficulty in procuring adequate clothes; his purchasing power is also straightened in articles to add to the beauty and comfort of his home. There is no doubt about this. E. Scott, of St. Paul Carpet company, yesterday, said notice had been received from leading carpet manufacturers of the country giving an advance of from 2½ to 10 cents on carpets, taking effect Oct. 6. This is caused by the advance of wool and yarn by the McKinley tariff law. Then, again, Messrs. Smith & Farwell are in receipt of the following from Swire & Scott, manufacturers of art squares, ingrain carpetings, Philadelphia:

On and after this day (Oct. 1) all orders will be filled at value only. Owing to the great advance of raw material we are compelled to take this course.

THE BALANCE OF TRADE HUMBUG.

"We lost $143,000,000 in our trade with South American countries last year," says Mr. Blaine, in his Waterville speech. We bought so many million dollars worth of them more than we sold them, he says, so we lost that much. Therefore, he concludes, we must have reciprocity with those countries. We would like to give Mr. Blaine credit for sincerity, but if we do, it must be at the cost of his intelligence. His statement hardly bears analysis. "We" lost that amount, he says, but who is "we?" Why, those who bought and sold. Those who bought coffee and rubber of Brazil; those who bought hides and wool of the Argentines; those who bought sugar and ores of Cuba. But has any one heard of any failures of the houses engaged in that trade? Could they lose $143,000,000 and not fail? When the locking up of $10,000,000 to speculate in silver bullion so nearly caused a panic that the secretary of the treasury had to rush down to Wall street and buy bonds and pay out $5,000,000 of interest on our bonds not due for a year, to avert it, can Mr. Blaine seriously ask the country to believe that the country could lose fourteen times as much in one year and not feel it? And then if we lost that sum those countries gained it. Does he think that he can get them to give up a trade in which they can make so much clean profit, with his little scheme of reciprocity? They aren't such fools. No, reciprocity is only a dodge to save protection by fooling the voters again as they were fooled two years ago by promises of tariff reduction.

A BLASPHEMOUS COMPARISON.

The Republican manifesto, with which the state has been plastered, contains, among its other richness, this remarkable statement: "The protective policy will * * become, like God's providence, the fructifying agent to distribute the wealth of the country equitably among all classes of people." It seems incredible that the leaders of any party organization, not lunatics, could give out so absurd and nonsensical a statement of its purposes or set its seal to so crazy an idea of what a government is for. It is evidently the product of men impelled by a feeling that they must say something, but in dense ignorance of what to say, and captivated by the jingle of words. The protective policy is based on the power to tax and to say that the taxing power of any government can be properly or safely used to "equitably distribute" the earnings of the people, is to shock common sense and render the advocates of it subject to well founded suspicion as to their sanity. In marked contrast to this is the policy declared by the Democrats in their platform, one which commends itself not only to the common sense of men, but to their sense of right. They say:

"We declare our uncompromising opposition to the policy of a protective tariff, and we deny that the federal government has any right, legal or moral, to use its taxing power for any other purpose than to provide a revenue for the actual needs of the government when administered with economy."

We pass without comment the blasphemy involved in the comparison of a system which Republicans like Davis call robbery, to the providence of the Almighty.

His Only Reason.

A certain little boy who took an ocean voyage was sure he should enjoy it from beginning to end. At the close of the fifth day, however, the monotony of scene and occupation began to pall upon him, and he grew decidedly fractious.

"Don't you want to go down stairs and take a nap?" asked his mother gently.

"Been asleep once today," said he crossly. "Sick of sleeping."

"Run over to those little girls, then, and see them cut out paper dolls."

"Oh, I'm sick of girls and dolls!"

"There is a sailor splicing a rope. Why don't you go and watch him?"

"Sick of it."

"Well, it seems to me you're tired of everything on board."

"Yes, I am, mamma. I've got every kind of sick but seasick, and the only reason I'm not tired of you is that I used to know you when we were on dry land."—Youth's Companion.

Illiteracy of Nations.

The census of the illiterates in the various countries places the three Sclavic states of Roumania, Russia and Servia at the head of the list, with about 80 per cent. of the population unable to read or write. Of the Latin speaking races Spain heads the list with 48 per cent., France and Belgium having about 15 per cent. The illiterates in Hungary number 43 per cent., in Austria 30 per cent. and in Ireland 21. In England we find 13 per cent.; Holland, 10 per cent.; United States (white population), 8 per cent., and Scotland, 7 per cent. unable to read or write. When we come to the purely Teutonic states we find a marked reduction in the percentage of illiterates. The highest is in Switzerland, 2.5; in the whole German empire it is but 1 per cent. In Sweden, Denmark, Bavaria, Baden and Wurtemburg there is not a single person over 10 years of age unable to read and write.—St. Louis Republic.

A Cool Trapeze Performer.

In Geneva, at a circus, a trapeze performer, Mlle. Mathilde, astonished the natives every night by her performances with a youth of about 17 high up in the air. One evening this youth, by his own carelessness, slipped from the hands of the girl, who hung by her knees. A cry of horror arose from the audience, when she luckily caught him with her teeth by the embroidery over the breast of his tights. She pulled him up into a sitting position on the trapeze, then boxed his ears vigorously and made him go through the performance again—this time without fault.—Chicago Herald.

The Sixth Month in the Roman Year.

August, the sixth month in the Roman year, which began with March, was originally styled Sextilis, and received its present name from the Emperor Augustus on account of several of the most fortunate events of his life having occurred during this month.

The nearest relative living of the poet Shakespeare is probably Thomas Hart, a resident of Australia, who is eighth in descent from Shakespeare's sister Jean. It is a curious fact that there are no direct descendants of Napoleon, Wellington, Washington or Walter Scott.

STRONG WITH THE ENEMY.

Mr. Adolph Biermann's endorsement by the Alliance people, while not making his election to state auditor a certainty, still places it within the range of those possibilities which are exceedingly likely to occur. The endorsement undoubtedly will be welcome news to the large number of citizens scattered all over the state who whenever an opportunity offered have showed that though a Democrat of the most uncompromising type Mr. Bierman enjoys a widespread popularity even in the camp of his political opponents.—The North (Scan.-Am.).

DRINKING WATER FOR PARIS.

Plans for Providing a Bountiful Supply for the Capital of France.

The Galignani Messenger, in some recent articles on the water supply of Paris, gives the views of Professor Senator Cornil, who is for the purchase of the Avre springs. In the course of an interview on the subject he stated that the quantity of spring water at the disposal of the inhabitants is altogether inadequate. "Two remedies," he said, "have been proposed. The first one is a system of double canalization in each house. There would be a small pipe for the supply of spring water and a larger one for river water for washing and cleansing purposes. But this project would cost 100,000,000 francs and occupy ten years in execution. The other plan is to filter the water taken from the Seine by means of sand; it is suggested that sand pits for the purpose might be established, as at Nantes. But this system would be impracticable in Paris, where no fewer than 200 pits of the kind would be required.

"The open reservoir system, with decantation and filtration, has yielded fairly satisfactory results in England; but the process is slow and imperfect, as the filtering bed has to be so frequently renewed. Nothing, therefore, can so advantageously replace a supply taken from springs situated at a sufficient altitude. We must, therefore, conclude in favor of the scheme for drawing our water supply from the Avre springs, however much we may regret the necessity of depriving a district of a portion of its water. I am aware that the inhabitants of the valley of the Avre have loudly protested against the scheme and have suggested that we should draw our supply from the Cailly springs, but these are situated at a level below that of the Seine. To pump up the water to the heights of Paris would require the use of powerful machines, which would cost at least 5,000,000 francs."

Dr. Cornil then showed the economy of the project now before the chambers. The water which it was proposed to bring from the Avre springs, situated near Verneuil, distant about fifty-two miles from Paris, can easily be conveyed to the capital in a state of the utmost purity. It would be supplied at the average rate of 1,263 liters per second, or 110,000 cubic meters per day, during the months of June, July and August, when the consumption of Paris is at its maximum. During the first six months of the year, when the water is most abundant, the yield would be at the rate of 1,485 liters per second, or 128,000 cubic meters per day. The total cost of construction of the works would be 35,000,000 francs, and the cost of the maintenance thereafter only 50,000 francs per annum. The former sum would be drawn from the loan of 350,000,000 francs which the city of Paris had been authorized to raise under the law of July 18, 1886, and was specially provided for in the clauses of the bill. It will be three years before the scheme can be carried out, and in the meantime Parisians will do well to filter their own water.

$40.00

13

—GRAND—

WINTER EXCURSIONS.

FROM NORTHERN

MINNESOTA

AND NORTH

Dakota

TO

Montreal

And all Points West in

ONTARIO

VIA THE

Northern Pacific

The Dining car line between northern Minnesota and North Dakota Points, by way of St. Paul and Chicago. Dates of sale, Tuesday, Nov. 18 and 25, and Dec. 2 and 9; and daily, Dec. 16 to 23 inclusive, & Dec 30, 1890.

Limit of Tickets 99 days, good returning fifteen days, with stop-over privileges

Subject to local regulations of lines over which tickets read.

Final limit of Tickets extended fifteen days on payment of $5.00; 30 days, $10 and 60 days, $20

For further information, maps, time-tables and tickets via the dining car line, write to or inquire of any agent of the Northern Pacific railroad, or

C. A. Sharkee, agent, Crookston, Minn. H. W. H. W. Nunn, Agent Grofton, N. D. J. A. Duffy Red Lake Falls, Minn. E. F. Rea, Agent, Gildy N. D. J. A Risk, Agent, Minnewaukon N. D. M. H. McGowan, Agent, Grond Forks N. D. N. McCallum, Agent, Drayton, N. D. F. J. Cunningham, Agent, Pembina, N. D. J. D. Robertson, Agent, N. D. R. Tazewell, Agent, Leeds, N. D.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk—ss.
In probate court, special term, Nov. 11, 1890.
In the matter of the estate of Peter Bischoff, deceased.

On receiving and filing the petition of Joseph Bischoff of Red Lake Falls, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that Peter Bischoff, late of this county, on the 3d day of April, A. D. 1888, at Drayton, N. D., died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a brother of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to said petitioner, Joseph Bischoff, granted:

It is ordered, That said petition be heard before this court, on Tuesday, the 16th day of December, A. D. 1890, at 2 o'clock p. m. at the probate office in Crookston in said county. Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing this order once in each week, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 17th day of November A. D. 1890.

By the Court: C. O. Christianson, Judge of Probate.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage containing a power of sale dated April 5th, 1887, duly recorded in the office of register of deeds of Polk county, Minnesota, on April 8th, 1887, in book 30 of mortgages on page 398 whereby Wilfred Cyr and Emma Cyr, his wife, mortgagors, mortgaged to F. T. Day, mortgagee, the west half (w½) of the south east quarter (se¼) and the south east quarter (se¼) of the south west quarter (sw¼) and lots nine (9) and ten (10) all in section twenty-five (25) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) of range forty-five (45) in Polk county, Minnesota containing one hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 acres, by which default the power of sale has become operative and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of $87.30.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of said power, said mortgage will be foreclosed and said premises will be sold at public auction by the sheriff of said county or his deputy on the 10th day of January, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston in said county, to pay said debt and interest and taxes and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated June 1st, 1890.

F. T. Day, Mortgagee.

De Forest Bucklen,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Nov. 24th, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. land office at Crookston, Minn., on January 12th, 1891, viz, Damase Dion, hd No. 10917, for the nw¼ sec 33, twp 150, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz. Charles O'Claire, Charles Benoit, Louis Parenteau, Prosper Benoit, all of Terrebonne, Minn.

nv27jan1 H. D. Diekmann, Register.

Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:59 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul, Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

RALPH & BOURDON,

Proprietors of the

CITY DRAY LINE.

WOOD & COAL

Anything in our line done Promptly and at very Reasonable Rates.

GIVE US A CALL

TONSORIAL HALL!

N. MORISETTE, PROP.

Everything First Class!

SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING!

Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents.

Main Street. - Red Lake Falls.

Roller Mill "B"

BEST PATENT	$2.25
BEST STRAIGHT	2.00
SECOND "	1.75
FAMILY BAKER'S	1-40
GRAHAM	2.00
RYE FLOUR	2.00
MIDDLINGS	1.00
SHORTS	.55
BRAN	.45
BEST GROUND FEED	.80
2d " "	.65

Fine corn meal per pound, 2½c.

MAJERES BROS.

Proprietor of the

City Meat Market.

A full line of market supplies, such as

BEEF, PORK,
MUTTON, POULTRY
AND SAUSAGE.

A first class meat market where everything is kept as clean as can be.

Main, near 1st st - - Red Lake Falls

JOHN WATSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 4-6

VIOLINS, GUITAR, BANJOS' FINEST Assortment, Largest Stock, Lowest Prices, Best Strings for all instrument, assorted to suit, $1,50 per dozen, postpaid. Cash with order. Anything in the music line sent osue to any part of the United States. Write pp Allmendinger Piano And Organ Company, Ann Arbor, Mich's. Orders from teachers and the profession solicited. Live Agents wanted for our [illegible] Organs.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD

The New Dining Car Route BETWEEN

WINNIPEG,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
RED LAKE FALLS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH,
AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The Direct line to
MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY.

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleep and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free. The only line to the

Yellowstone Park.

All trains daily.
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St Paul. Dining cars on all trains
Coupon tickets on sale to all points Southeast and West
For further information regarding rates, routes maps, etc., address

CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. Agt., St. Paul, Minn.
J. A. DUFFY, Local Agt

Green Bay, Winona & St. Paul

Railroad. Best and most Direct Line Between

LACROSSE,
WINONA,
Neillsville,
Eau Claire,
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New London,
Appelton,
Neenah,
Menasha,
Oshkosh,
Fon du Lac,
GREEN BAY,

And all Points in
EASTERN WISCONSIN,
Iron Districts of Northern Michigan and Lake Superior Regions.

Close Connections and Quick Time,
See That Your Ticket Reads Via
GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL Railroad.

S. W. Champion,
Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
J. B. Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

$100,000

To Loan on Farms

—AT—

10 pr Cent

Interest. No bonus—no delay, at

THE FIRST NAT. BANK

Red Lake Falls - - Minn.

FREE LANDS. Homeseekers will find the last of the public domain of agricultural and grazing value along the Great Northern Ry in North Dakota and Montana.

New Towns 100 or more, along the Great Northern Railway Line. Business chances. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul, Minn., for Books, Maps, etc. Write now.

Low Rates Settlers on Free government lands along the Great Northern Railway Line in North Dakota and Montana get low rates and fine markets for products.

Hunting, Fishing Finest resorts in America along the Great Northern Ry. Line in Minnesota, Dakotas and Montana. Best climate for health seekers.

Horses, Cattle Montana produces the finest horses and cattle. Free ranges yet in the Mouse, Milk and Sun River Valleys and Sweet Grass Hills.

Health, Wealth In Montana. Free Lands, New Towns New Railways, New Mines, Low Rates. Largest area of good, vacant land.

Sheep Hogs Sweet Grass Hills, Milk and Sun River Valleys, Montana, reached only by the Great Northern Railway Line, The stock raisers' paradise.

Gold, Coal The Regions tributary to the Great Northern Railway Line in Montana produce all the precious and baser metals, New towns and railways are being built.

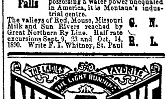
Milk River Go to the Great Reservation of Montana and get a good free homestead. Low rates and free sleepers on Great Northern R'y Line. Go now.

Herds, Mines. These have made Montana the richest state per capita in the Union. Plenty of room for more miners and stock raisers.

Young Man Along the Great Northern Line in Montana are free ranches and pasturage, mines of precious metal iron and coal, and new cities and towns. Now is your opportunity.

Great Falls Surrounded by a fine agricultural and grazing country, close to mines of precious metals, iron and coal possessing a water power unequaled in America, it is Montana's industrial centre.

G. N. R. L. The valleys of Red, Mouse, Missouri Milk and Sun Rivers reached by Great Northern Ry Line. Half rate excursions Sept. 9, 23 and Oct. 14, 1890. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul


THE LADIES FAVORITE
THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
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NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE MASS.
CHICAGO, ILL. 28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. ATLANTA, GA.
ST. LOUIS, MO. FOR SALE BY DALLAS, TEX.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Railroad Time Table.

	LEAVE P. M.	PASSENGER	ARRIVE A. M.	
	8.00	St. Paul,	7:05	
	8:35	Minneapolis,	6:35	
	8:00	Duluth	7:00	
	8:30	Ashland, (pm)	6:30	
WAY	3:30 a m	Wadena a m	12:02	WAY
FREIGHT	A. M.	………………	P. M.	FREIGHT
1:00 p m	6:25	WINNIPEG JCTION	9:10	2:00 a m.
2:55 "	7:35	Twin Valley	8:30	11:42 pm
4:23 "	8:22	Fertile	7:14	9:54 "
6:30 "	9:20	*RED LK FALLS*	6:20	7:47 "
2:00 "	9:40	Crookston	6:00	10:00 am
7:42 "	10:10	Buffington	5:29	5:55 pm
8:30 "	10:55	Grand Forks	4:45	5:00 "
DAILY	P. M.	………………	P. M.	DAILY
	12:50	Grafton	2:45	
	2:45	Pembina	12:55	
	6:30	WINNIPEG, Man.	10:05	

All trains daily.

The NEWS has prepared a grand benefit for its readers. We are desirous of adding new names to our subscription list, and settling up with those already there. A grand inducement is offered in the following proposition: Every person who pays up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance, will be given a ticket in the drawing of the following articles: Four beautiful steel engravings, valued at from $15 to $20 each, the size being 3½x2½ feet, and one new gig, valued at $20. Each ticket has the chance of winning one of these grand prizes, the aggregate value of which is nearly $100. Not content with the above magnificent offer, the NEWS presents FREE, to its farmer riends who take advantage of the above offer and request it, the American Farmer, a farm-magazine. To those who desire one of the very best American magazines at a greatly reduced price, we offer the Cosmopoltan, (if the premium offer is accepted) at $1.50 cents, the regular price being $2.40. You can hardly afford to let this opportunity pass. It is open for a month.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

John Loveck visited relatives in Grand Forks Monday.

Smoke the Agnes Booth cigars at Jos Smith & Co.'s.

Mr. David Zaiser is recovering from his recent severe illness.

WillCrawford and ErveMcCaffry drove to Crookston Saturday.

No 1 Northern 75c to day and good prospects for an advance.

Chas. Mead and W. A. Schreiter went to Crookston yesterday.

In another week the deer will be sovereign of all he surveys.

Miss Polly Zaiser, after a few days at home raturned to Grand Forks Monday.

D. D. Williams is prospering in the law business in Baker City, Oregon.

The residence of Mr. D. Zaiser has undergone some changes that greatly improve its appearance.

Miss Minnie Zaiser is organizing a class in music. Miss Minnie has always been a favorite instructress.

A telegram received from J. M. Boyle Tuesday morning announced the safe arrival of the family in Tacoma.

J. Z.Perron is prepared to do all kinds of repairing in the machinests line at the machine shop on the north side.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax, hides pelts. All kinds of coal for sale—atHoskins & Co.'s elevator.

41 W. T. SPILLANE.

Arthur Toupin will shortly move his family into the city. Arthur is engaged as wheat buyer at the North Side Roller Mills.

Miss Mary Riley came over from Grand Forks last night and is spending the Thanksgiving vacation, a guest of Miss Maria Ralph.

Miss Lilla Mcaffry and Mamie Malone arrived from Crookston this morning and will visit relatives during the Thanksgiving vacation.

Now that the new road is completed between here and Red Lake the traders of that place will find it to their advantage to trade in Red Lake Falls.

The decline in wheat effected trade last last week—but the prices of to day and the past few days makes a perceptible change—farmers are rushing the wheat in now.

Joseph Smith went to St. Paul Tuesday evening. Joe goes down on business and will no doubt hobnob with some of the high political kickers of the "me and Mike persuasion.

John Dwyer, Mat Coad and Joe Marco sufferd the loss of about ninty tons of fine hay, by the fire a few days ago. Peter Mercier luckily had most of his hay drawn home but lost what was still in the stack. The granary on the D. B. Way place was also burned prarie fires at this season make it rather warm for some of the unfortunate ones.

With the spirit of enterprise which has ever characterized the people of Red Lake Falls, they sent a delegation of representative citizens to the immigration convention yesterday—in a pig's eye, they did.

J. D. Marshall, manager of the North Side Roller Mills is bound to give the city all the advantages possible and has reduced the price of flour for the purpose of holding whatever trade belongs to Red Lake Falls. This will be a direct benefet to everyone doing business here.

About the time when 1890 whistles "down breaks," we are told one of Grand Fork's young men, who punches tickets on the great Northern, will give a pass into the teritory of matrimony, to one of Red Lake Falls fairest daughters. It the train is not wrecked we will give particulars later.

With so many centrifugal forces wnacking eachother right and left and no remedy coming from either of the old parties it is about time for such a party as the alliance to sieze the occasion and produce some centripetal power that will hold the thick clustering stars of our Union in one glorious constellation forever. Buy the railroads, buy the telegraph, loan money at 2 per cent—then will we need a tariff for revenue equal to McKinley's.

Pierie Bottineau Esq. received a letter from the Catholic Industrial school at Clontarf that his son Noah had deserted. Mr. Bottineau at once set out for Clontart in search for his son, whose wherebouts could not be learned. Noah is but ten years old and must be possessed of considerable "sand" to start out alone. It was his intention to reach home, but he seems to have failed in his attempt so far. The whole family are induring agonies of suspense and it is hoped the boy will soon be found.

The sports of town have arranged a novel contest to occur on thanksgiving it is arranged to start out in the morning and hunt during the day. The man having the most points to his credit in the evening is to be feasted at the expence of the others. The points are counted as follows; moose, 150; deer, 100 caraboo, 200; elk, 225; rabbits, 5; polecat, 1; it isnt expected any moose, deer, elk, caraboo, or rabbits will be killed, but if some of the expert hunters get cornered they may bring home one the animals with one of point to his credit.

The Destiny Of Northern Minnesota.

When the Red Lake Resevation, which is now being surveyed, shall be in our possession, when the sound of the lumberman's ax is heard before the morning sun emits a ray, to glimmer and dispel the darkness of the night, when the pick of the miner is sunk in the rich ore beds of a thousand mines, when this territory is girded by the rails of commerce, when the ports of Red Lake are filled with steamers, and all the countless consequences of such a state of things begin to flow in upon us, then will be fulfilled the mission which has wrapped and filled the minds of many of the inhabitants of this section, when they first set foot upon the banks of the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers and gazed with hopeful expectancy out upon the golden waved fields of Northern Minnesota. The possible destiny of the north to be the richest portion of this great state, is made probable by the vast resources such as have made other section great. We have been asked our destiny, our hopes. Look at the waving pine that stands in countless billions of feet and seek an answer, look at the tons of iron and other ores ranging along the ridges, look at the numberless acres of plains and timber lands awaiting the plow and the ax and then you are answered. Was there ever a section of country where timber and minerals combined that did not become prosperous and rich? But add to this combination a farming section on the border unexcelled, scarcely equaled, and you have Northern Minnesota with its wealth, with all its happiness. Add to this our climate noted for health and you have its charms. Put these things together and what a picture do they present to the mental eye,—commerce started in the east—it is traveling westwarb—but northward does it look and here must it eventually take up its permanent abode; then we enjoy the sublime destiny for which this section of country was created. Then will it be ours to give the immigrant a home—the artisan labor, capital investment. This is no pen picture based upon fiction—but in another year we shall be rejoiced in the newly discovered treasure of untold wealth. It would be well for those outside to look this way. The day is not distant when the millions of hidden wealth shall come forth. This is our hope.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Terrebonne.

The fair for the benefit of the church held here last week was a great success financially Eight hundred and twenty five dollars were taken in.

Mr. WillieWedekember, held the lucky number which drew the cutter, Sam Gibeau, workbox, Archier Patnode, bells. Miss Ida Champoux, toilet case, Ovila Jolly, harness, Madam Emma Leblanc accordion The toy horse was voted to Master Ovide Moreau, the fiddle to O. Kennel the doll to Lizzie Mallatte, the carabine to H. Sauve.

Red LakeFalls was well repesented on the last night of the fair. We noticed several prominent men near the wheel, among whom were Messrs Joeph Smith, Theophile LeBissonire, Edward Moran, Joseph Paradis, Thomas Crompe, Alfred Broseau, Zotique Cadieux, Mose Bray, and many from Dakota. The Misses Rebecca Brunelle, Elodia Bray, Lousia LeBissphere, were present also. No doubt there were others present from the Falls, but we are so busy buying palettes that we did not notice there. A most magnificent cake was bid off to Edward Moran for $2.90, and one to Henry Cyr, for $6.25.

Everyone is pleased with the outcome and Rev Father Feige wishes to thank most sincerly those who kindly attended.

At midnight Mr. Joseph Laurent, one of the church trustees, presented Rev. Fr. Feige with a boquet of flowers and an eloquent address in commemoration of the second anniversary of his taking charge of the Terrebonne parish.

Father Feige is very happy as there is no debt on the church. When he came the church was in debt $250. He has spent over $800 on improvements on the church, all is paid and there is $600 in the treasury, independent of the support of the priest for the next year.

Mrs. Clark Bratton is very sick with the quinsy.

A man in Poplar River says he voted for Holston, but would like to see Johnnie Boyle gel there. It appears he was not posted sufficiently to know that John was not a canbidate.

Eupepy

This is what you ought to have, in fact you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and oust the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach, and Kidneys. Sold at 50c and $1.00 per bottle at Schrieter's Drugstore.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd of Groton, S. D. we quote: "was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my Lungs, cough set in and finaly terminate in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determinded it I coulp not stay with my frieds on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, coughs and colds, I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has cured me and thank God I ym now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles ree at Schreiters Drug store regnlar sizes 50c and $1,00.

Cold Waves

The United States Signal Service, otherwise known as "Old Props," has certainly been of some service to the people of the northwest, by predicting the coming of a cold wave, when the thermometer takes a tuMble to itself, and the ice man and coal dealer begin to ask the price of diamonds. Generally the forecasts for cold waves are quiet reliable, though we cannot say as much for the predicrions of clear weather. General Greeley and his subordinate are the only men who get paid for guessing whether it rains before morning, or whether will be a cold night but some other millions do as accurate guessing Just for fun. Now, these Signal Service "probabilities" may be all guess work, but there is no uncertainty about "The Burlington." That it has the smoothest track, the finest equipment, reaches all principal cities in nine states, makes connections in union Depots and has no "cold wave" of haughtiness about its management are all certainties. "Probabilities" are that if you apply to any railroad ticket agent you will be advised to take "The Burlington". For any information about rates and routs address W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, C. B.& N. R.R. St. Paul Minn.

Dance to night at opera hall, Everybody is going—you better go too. The manager intends to make this a first class affair. The music will be fine; floor waxed and the floor manager as slick as the floor.

Thanksgiving, 1890.

Improved Passenger Service

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C. St. P.,M. & O.Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St.Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicag to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line address T. W. TUESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

The Queen Pays All Expenses

The Queen's last free Trip to Europe having excited such universal interests he publishers of that popular magazine offer another and $200 for expenses to the person sending them the largest list of English words constructed from letters containing the three words British North America. Additional prizes consist ing of Silver Tea Sets, China Dinner Sets, Golb Watches, French Music Boxes' Porter Curtians, Silk Dresses Mantel Flakes and many other useful and valuable articles will also be awarded in order of merit. A special prize of a Seal Skin jacket to the lady, and a handsome Shetland Pony to boy or girl (delivered free in Canada or United States) sending the largest lists Everyone sending a list of twenty words will recieve a presen send six U. S. stamps for complete rules, illustrated catalogue of prizes and sample numbers of the Queen. Address The Canadian, Queen Toronto, Canada.

A Good Offer.

Do you read The Cosmopolitan, that bright, sparkling young magazine? The cheapest illustrated monthly in the world. 25 cents a number. $2.40 per year. Enlarged, October, 1889, to 128 pages. The Cosmopolitan is literally what the New York Times calls it, "At its price, the brightest, most varied and best edited of the magazines." An unusual opportunity for new subscribers for one year only:

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This offer is only to new subscribers to the Cosmopolitan, and only for one year. The Boston Journal says "It has more articles in each number that are readable, and fewer uninteresting pages, than any of its contemporaries." The Cosmopolitan for the first time in magazine literature, a splendidly illustrated Periodical at a price hitherto deemed impossible. Try it for a year. It will be a liberal educator to every member of the household. It will make the nights pass pleasantly. Send $3.00 to this offite and secure both the Cosmopolitan and the NEWS.

A Present to our Subscribers.

It is with pleasure that we announce to our many patrons that we have made arrangements with that wide-awake, illustrated farm magazine, the American Farmer, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., and read by nearly 200,000 farmers by which that great publication will be mailed direct, FREE, to the address of any of our subscribers who will come in and pay up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance from date, and to any new subscriber who will pay one year in advance. This is a grand opportunity to obtain a first-class farm journal free. The American Farmer is a large 16-page journal of national circulation, which ranks among the leading agricultural papers. It treats the question of economy in agriculture and the rights and privileges of that vast body of citizens—American Farmers—whose industry is the basis of all material and national prosperiy. Its highest purpose is the elevation and ennobling of Agriculture through the higher and broader education of men and women engaged in its pursuits. The regular subscription price of the American Farmer is $1.00 per year. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING. From any one number ideas can be obtained that will be worth thrice the subscripion price to you or members of your household, YET YOU GET IT FREE. Call and see sample copy.

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Address

THE GLOBE,
St. Paul, Minn.

ROYAL BACK NUMBERS.

THE KINGS UNCROWNED, UNKNOWN AND UNHONORED.

Retired Gentlemen and Genteel Deadbeats All Claiming Thrones—A King Who Is a Waiter—Genuine Blue Blood in Hard Luck—An American King.

A full list of royal and imperial pretenders would include all sorts of people in all sorts of society, from the retired and wealthy nobleman, such as the Comte de Paris, to Orelie, the self styled king of Araucania, who is a sort of genteel deadbeat, and Francesco, the titular king of Armenia, whose royal predecessor was a waiter in Milan, who himself pursues the same honest, if not kingly, occupation in a restaurant at Versailles. As a rule nearly every king nowadays outside of the darkest part of the Dark Continent has a snug sum to his credit in English or American securities, so that in the event of being put out of a job he may have the wherewithal to keep the wolf of poverty from the door.

The Comte de Paris, Bourbon pretender to the throne of France, and now an exile, is worth about two millions of dollars. The bulk of his fortune is in British consols, and he also draws interest on United States bonds.

Prince Jerome Napoleon, the leading representative of the imperial house of Bonaparte, lives in luxurious exile at Prangins, Switzerland. He has a splendid residence there, and owns among his treasures various relics of the Bonaparte family, including an Egyptian saber which the great Napoleon carried in the first of his Italian campaigns. Prince Napoleon is wealthy and ambitious. The Bonapartes as a rule are not in good financial circumstances, and the purse of Prince Jerome is taxed to keep his friends and relatives from need.

REAL PRETENDERS.

The ex-queen of Spain, Isabella, takes life comfortably, even luxuriously, residing in fashionable style in Paris, with occasional trips to Nice and Boulogne.

Italy has a host of pretenders deprived of their toy crowns by the union of the Italian peninsula. Of these the house of Tuscany is the most fortunate, as Austria takes care of them, and the Archduke Francis Salvator has recently married the flower of the imperial family, the Archduchess Valeria. The heir of Bomba's crown of Naples is a quiet, harmless young man, strictly devoted to religion, and without any apparent design upon his ancestral dominions. Indeed the deposed Italian princes generally acquiesce in their fate, as hopeless of any change. All, without exception, are fairly well provided for.

Dom Pedro, the deposed emperor of the Brazils, is the most unhappy of ex-rulers. The death of his wife was a terrible blow to him, and he hungers to be permitted to go back to Brazil to die. As he has never formally renounced his claim to the crown he can fairly be called a pretender. Dom Pedro is far from wealthy. While in circumstances that should dictate close economy, he is so tender hearted that he hesitates to dismiss the retinue that is eating up his substance, and consequently he grows poorer every day. It would not be surprising should the old gentleman be compelled to accept the generosity of republican Brazil.

AN AMERICAN KING.

Few have heard of that other and rather amusing American pretender, resident in Paris, Orelie I, king of the Araucanians. Orelie is a Frenchman, a cheap lawyer, with a taste for adventure. His travels brought him to Chili, in South America. There he made his way by accident or design to a remote section of the republic, where the Araucanian Indians have for ages maintained their independence. He lived among these Indians and won their good will to such a degree that the chieftains elected him king of Araucania, and he was formally crowned with that title. As king Orelie led the Araucanians in forays, more or less successful, against their Chilian neighbors.

When he got tired of the masquerade, which involved some peril, as the Chilians followed the new king up sharply, he started for the coast, reaching it by the way of Peru, and returned to Paris. Here he still calls himself king of Araucania, and he has instituted two or three orders of nobility, which he confers for a consideration. The validity of these orders and his right to bestow them came up not long ago before a Paris tribunal, the point at issue really being whether Orelie was a king or a swindler.

The court decided that, inasmuch as he had been accepted as king by a community which exercised independent rights and which would probably be willing to recognize him again if he could get there, he was justified in using the royal prerogative of conferring orders of nobility. Since this decision the king's business has flourished more than ever, and his decorations go off like buckwheat cakes and maple sirup.

A KING AS WAITER.

The king of Araucania is a good deal more fortunate than poor Francesco of Armenia, to whom I have before alluded. His full name and title is Francesco, king of Armenia, prince of Jerusalem, and hereditary guardian of the Holy Sepulcher. At present his majesty is head waiter in one of the small restaurants that dot the vicinity of Versailles. It is many years since Francesco's ancestors were driven by the Turks from the throne of Armenia; but there can be no doubt of the antiquity and purple blood of the family. Descended from a bold Crusader, they held their kingly rank for ages, until the renewed aggressiveness of the Mohammedans and the decline of Latin power in the east made them fugitives.

Russia for a long time afforded them an asylum, and gave the titular prince a pension. But this was dropped about forty years ago, and since then the royal house of Armenia has had to take its chances with the multitude. The late king was a waiter at Milan; the present king is a waiter at Versailles. Singularly enough the restaurant is one favored by the radicals, and the waiter of the bluest of blood is called on to serve wine and refreshments to the ardent opponents of thrones and titles. Few visitors, however, are aware that the sous they hand to the waiter are thankfully accepted by a king, for Francesco does not parade either his pedigree or his misfortunes.

You may see here in Paris a prince of Georgia driving a cab, and one of the best police agents is a scion of the royal house of Poland. To go through the roll of royal pretenders would occupy much time and space. It is probably longer than that of monarchs who have crowns on their heads. —Paris Cor. Chicago Herald.

Genuine Turkish Rugs.

Smith—Well, Pat, what are you doing for a living now?

Pat—Begorrah, I have an illigant job on the Bowery makin' genuwine Turkish rugs.—Texas Siftings.

An Argument That Convinced Him.

"Mary," he said feebly, taking another hold on a sleeping 5-year-old boy as they came off the boat, "I won't carry Johnnie a foot further." He was staggering under his load and looked ready to drop. She was twice as big as he.

"John, you are selfish. Johnnie is tired to death."

"So am I. He can wake up and walk."

"He cannot. He has been running in the sand all day and is worn out."

"Yes, and I've been running after him."

"If you wake him up he will cry."

"Let him cry."

"Let that poor child cry? Haven't you any feeling for your own son?"

"I should think I have. He weighs enough to inspire me with feeling. I positively won't carry him."

"You will."

"If you don't take him I will drop him, and he can cry his lungs out."

"If you drop him I will take him in my arms, sit down on that step and not budge an inch."

"But I won't carry him. I can't."

"John Henry Smith, don't you tell me that you can't carry that dear boy. If you put him down and wake him up you will be turned out of the house to-night. You can spend the night in the streets and see how you like it. Don't you dare to put Johnnie down."

John Henry Smith was open to argument, for he did not put the dear boy down.—New York Tribune.

A Familiar Face.

When Congressman Thomas W. Updegraff was making a speech at Canton, O., in 1878 he was frequently interrupted by a man in the audience who shouted, "What about resumption?"

Finally Mr. Updegraff said: "There are a great many people in the country who are raising a terrific to-do about resumption. They talk about it as if it had teeth and claws and a hooked tail. My friend over there wants me to talk about resumption. I will tell him a story. A very worthy old lady, who had spent all her life on a farm in the Western Reserve, visited the state fair for the first time last year. Her son took her around and she admired the sights.

"Presently they came to a tent on which was placarded an invitation to the public to enter and behold a most wonderful bird—'the Melanerpes Erythrocephalus'—for the small price of ten cents. The old lady persuaded her son to take her in. She found an old friend in the small bird within a big cage. She repressed her emotion until they were outside the canvas again, and then she said with great emphasis, 'Why, John, that ain't nothin' but a red-headed woodpecker.'" —Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Great Preacher's Cradle.

The old cradle. We all rocked at that.

For fifteen years the cradle was going much of the time. When the elder child was taken out the smaller child was put in. The crackle of the rockers is yet pleasant in my ears.

There I took my first lessons in music as mother sang to me. I have heard what people would call far better singing since then, but none that so thoroughly touched me. She never got $500 per night for singing two or three songs at the Academy, with two or three encores grudgingly thrown in, but without pay she sometimes sang all night and came out whenever encored, though she had only two little ears for an audience. It was in a low, subdued tone, that sings to me yet across more than forty years.

The edge of the rocker was worn quite deep. That was where her foot was placed when she sat with her knitting or sewing on a summer afternoon, while the bees hummed at the door and the shout of the boy at the oxen was heard afield.—Dr. Talmage in New York Journal.

An Actor's Coincidence.

The following instance may be regarded by the superstitious as sufficient warning against all jests on such a grim subject as grim death. It is related by Bolton, the English actor and author. Sim Reeves, the famous tenor, was once playing Squire in the "Mother Goose" pantomime, and at the very moment he was walking off the stage singing,

My wife is dead, there let her lie,
She's at rest and so am I,

a man tapped him hurriedly on the shoulder and whispered, "Sorry to tell you, Mr. Reeves, that Mrs. Reeves is dead. Mrs. Balyntyne directs me to tell you to come home immediately." Reeves was completely prostrated by the suddenness of the announcement, and was first to notice the odd coincidence that connected the little wayward song with his wife's death.—St. Louis Republic.

A Very Old Horse.

"Old Kate," a horse burned to death in Cincinnati, was, her owner alleges, 45 years old. She was born in Wales of thoroughbred stock. She was shipped to Canada in 1846, being only a yearling. The voyage had a bad effect upon her, and the importer sold the stunted colt to a farmer, who kept her until she was 3 years old, when she began to grow.

The farmer sold her to Hugh Morgan, a lumber dealer of this city, and he kept her up to his death, in 1861. She was of a jet black at that time, and served as a carriage horse. At Mr. Morgan's death the mare went to Mr. Lanning, who ran a planing mill on Canal street. He in turn sold her to a fish and oyster dealer on Linn street, and it was of this man her last owner bought her seven years ago. She was then 38 years old, but lively as a kitten.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

The Queen of England's Table Linen.

Her majesty's table linen is still made by hand; indeed all the finest linen is so. The queen's tablecloth has for its center the Star of the Garter, bearing in its midst the royal arms, and having woven on the larger rays of the star the names of the great dependencies of the crown, and on the lesser rays the names of the smaller dependencies, while the border is formed of the rose, shamrock and thistle entwined, and the crown imperial appears in the corners.—Dry Goods Chronicle.

Only in Figures.

Every time a cow moves her tail to switch a fly she exerts a force of three pounds. In the course of the summer a single cow wastes 3,000,000 pounds of energy. The cows of America throw away power enough to move every piece of machinery in the world. This is exclusive of kicking milkmaids off the stools.—Detroit Free Press.

Wouldn't Do.

Committee Man (to public school teacher)—We was thinkin' of puttin' up a nice motto over your desk to encourage the children. How would "Knowledge Is Wealth" do?

School Teacher—That wouldn't do. The children know how small my salary is.—New York Weekly.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Red Lake Falls News.

BOYLE & MEEHAN, Editors & Proprietors.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

At Dyersbury, Miss., an ear of corn was raised which is thirty-six inches long, and weighs fourteen pounds.

Franklyn, Pa., has a child who sleeps every other three days. The case baffles the physicians. The child is in perfect health.

As soon as the town of Santa Barbara, Cal., gets pipes laid to the gas well it will cost only $10 a year for fuel to each householder.

A fat men's club containing 119 members, and representing an aggregate weight of 24,000 pounds, flourishes in Mt. Pleasant, Mich.

A Newark, N. J., baby ten weeks old weighs only three-quarters of a pound. Its father is a powerful man and its mother a large woman.

Pat Calhoun, grandson of the great John C. Calhoun, would like to be elected United States senator from Georgia to suceed Brown. He is a Farmers' alliance man.

An Atchison man has had the pleasure of reading his own obituary notice. He wrote it himself, and has laid it aside, to be published after his death.

A speck of a race war has broken out in the Boston conservatory of music. Some of the fair Bostonese have declared their purpose to leave because a couple of colored pupils are in attendance.

In Tepe-Kermeno, an ancient town in Crimea, a platina coin has been found bearing the image of Antiochus of Syria, who died B. C. 164. The coin is the only one of its kind known to exist, and for this reason its value is inestimable.

A beautiful story is told of Senator Stanford—that he was giving his private secretary $12 a week, and one morning he said to him, "Hereafter my boy, you will draw $10,000 a year." But the story has one drawback—it is not true.

A Wisconsin man won $10 in a novel manner. He met a lady who in a jest offered to bet him $10 that he dared not marry her. He took the bet, picked a quarrel with a young lady to whom he was engaged, and married the fair better.

In Keytesville, Mo., the law is no respecter of persons. The mayor of that town was recently arrested by the city marshal, who saw him throwing paper in the street. The mayor cheerfully submitted to arrest, and some time later, while sitting as a magistrate, formally listened to the charge, and fined himself one dollar.

Last year 10,886 girls attended the high schools of Iowa to only 4,855 boys. The American boy is falling behind the American girl in mental culture. He will be pleading for his "rights" from the superior sex some of these days.

"The house of the seven gables," which furnished the name and some of the scenes for Nathaniel Hawthorne's story is still standing on Turner street, at Salem, where Hawthorne lived for a time. The house was built in 1662, and different owners made additions to it till it assumed the peculiar appearance whicc attracted the story-writer's fancy.

A decision of some interest, construing the law prohibiting the mailing of envelopes having on the outside words calculated to reflect injuriously on the character of anyone, was rendered by Judge Wheeler, of the United States district court of Vermont, recently. The court held that the act was violated by sending through the mails letters contained in envelopes bearing the words, "Excelsior Collecting Agency," printed in large letters across the upper half of the envelope. The printed words were separate from the direction to return if not called for, in the lower left-hand corner, and the court held that they were obviously placed so as to attract attention and reflect delinquency in making payment upon the person to whom the envelopes were sent.

NEWS SIFTINGS.

Criminal, Personal, Foreign and Other Interesting News Items.

WASHINGTON.

Secretary Blaine thinks that Canada is getting the better of the United States in the matter of reciprocity with South America and in the Behring sea controversy.

Secretary of War Proctor met Gen. Miles at St. Louis, where they talked over, in a general way, matters in reference to the department, but no arrangements were made to send troops to the Indian reservations in the northwest. The excitement among the Indians regarding the coming of the Messiah was subsiding, and he apprehended no necessity for the presence of the military among them.

The general land office at Washington issued a circular of instruction to registers and receivers of land offices on the bill for relief of settlers on Northern Pacific indemnity lands, which Mr. Comstock introduced and worked for at the last session. About 220 settlers in Northern Minnesota are interested, inasmuch as the bill allows them to select other government lands than those where their homes now are. The commissioner says that the new selections must be made within twelve months. In case of the death of any person who has improved and made final proof for land within the second indemnity belt, the transfer may be made by the legal representative of the deceased, but the right given is personal and cannot be transferred or the selection made by an attorney. No final proof shall be approved by the land department except where it is shown that the law has been complied with as to residence.

PERSONAL.

S. W. Allerton, the Chicago packer, admits that he is about to engage in the shipment of cattle in palace stock cars on an extensive scale. He has decided to build 1,000 cars as a starter.

P. M. Arthur, chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, registered at the Auditorium hotel, Chicago, on his way from Cleveland to St. Paul. "There is nothing of public interest connected with my trip," he said. "I am merely going up north to see the boys. Coalition with the federation of railroad employes? No. There is no more probability of our joining any other order now than ever. There is no need of it. Throughout the country there is not perceptible the smallest liklihood of trouble."

ACCIDENTAL.

The sugar refinery situated on Ponte Palms plantation, near Houma, La., has burned. Two men, Herbert and Fred Crooks, were seriously burned. Loss, $90,000; insurance, $50,000.

A south-bound passenger train on the International & Great Northern was run into by an engine hauling the pay car at Kyle, Tex. The rear coach was broken into kindling wood. Thirty persons were injured, but no one killed.

A dynamo pipe exploded on the steamer City of New York recently, and filled the steerage with fumes of ammonia. Many of the passengers and firemen became unconscious, and some of them are still suffering from the effects of the fumes.

The steamer Nevada of Vermillion, Ohio, sprung a leak and was abandoned on Lake Michigan, the crew being taken off by the steamer Manhattan and landed at Manitowoc. The Nevada sunk seven miles northwest of Kewaunee. The Nevada was valued at $50,000, and is insured for about $45,000.

A tailor shop and a grocery store were burned at the University of Virginia at Charlottesville. Edward O'Hara, a tailor, and an agent of Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, was burned to death. His body was recovered, but the arms, legs to the knees and head are missing. The fire was of accidental origin.

Miss Kate Finnigan, a servant in the employ of E. M. Wells, while blacking a stove at Rochester, N. Y., with a liquid blacking, held the blacking too near the fire, when it became heated and exploded, the burning fluid flying on her clothing, setting it on fire. She ran into the yard with her clothing all burning and was so severely burned that she died next morning.

SINS AND SINNERS.

In a fight in a church at Bestritz, Transylvania, between rival factions six persons were killed and sixteen injured.

At Tipton, Ind., the station agent was knocked senseless by a masked man, who stole a package containing $1,000 belonging to the United States Express company.

H. E. Thorpe, a Chicago bookbinder, was shot and fatally wounded by Edward Weinder, a fellow workman, with whom he had frequently quarreled. Weinder escaped.

Benjamin W. Taylor of Boston shot and killed Wilbur F. Hutchins, a liveryman, for revenge, Hutchins having caused Taylor's arrest on the charge of theft.

A solicitor named Mayhew, doing business at Westminster, England, has absconded, leaving liabilities of $655,000. His assets amount to only $900.

Teller Julius E. Smith, of the Merchants National Bank of Amsterdam, N. Y., is said to be a defaulter in the sum of $6,800. A warrant for his arrest has been issued.

Near Longstown, Miss., a negro named Sandy Wallace assaulted Mrs. Frank Houston. Whites and negroes took him from his bed, hanged him to a tree and filled his body with bullets.

At Lima, Ohio, Mary Shull has recovered $1,000 in a breach of promise suit against Adelbert Lehman. Mary shouted for Cleveland, and Lehman, being a staunch Republican, refused to marry her.

Judge David McLean, ex-president of the Savannah, (Mo.) National bank, was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary, for defrauding his depositors out of $100,000, which he diverted to his personal use.

Information was received at Louisville that Deputy Sheriff J. P. Giles of Helen county had been killed at Rose Hill, W. Va., on the day of November election. Mr. Geddes was trying to arrest two men and killed them both.

The Turkish authorities in Macedondia have arrested fourteen persons on suspicion of having been connected with the murder of the Greek pope at St. Joan. Four of the persons arrested died under the judicial examination, and the torture which attended it.

In the criminal court at Sedalia, Mo., the grand jury indicted George W. Townslee, jeweler, and Zimmerman & Son, of the Globe laundry, for advertising a lottery. Mr. Townslee organized a watch club recently, and Zimmerman & Son have for some time past given a clock every Saturday night to one of their patrons, the same being awarded by drawing after the style of a lottery.

Constable High Ross and his nephew, Jim Ross, were shot at Huntington, Tenn., by a farmer named Waddis, against whom they held an account for lawyer's fees incurred by Waddis in defending him from an assault with intent to commit murder some time since. The murdered men when shot were removing some of Waddis' property on which they had levied.

It was discovered that Robert Hanlon, who has charge of the schools at Arkalon, ten miles west of Wichita, Ks., and Mrs. John Weitzel, the wife of an agent for a money loaning company, had eloped. The husband of the missing woman returned after a week's absence. He discovered that his residence had been broken into during the night, his valuables stolen, and that his office had also been visited by burglars. The safe was blown open and robbed of about $1'000 in cash notes for $50,000.

John Fisher, a fireman at the new water works conduit, at St. Louis, conceived a hatred against Mrs. John Callahan, who boards the workmen. While Mrs. Callahan's little boy, Johnny, was playing about the camp, Fisher took a shovelful of coals from the engine and threw them upon the little boy's back, literally burying him in fire. The flesh is all burned from the boy's back, and he will surely die. A warrant was issued against Fisher.

A gentleman who arrived from Acton, California, states that three Indians supposed to belong to the Mojave reservation camped near a cabin on the outskirts of Acton. The only occupant of the cabin was a boy. They asked him for a drink of water, and as he was on his way to the spring they shot at him but missed, and the lad escaped into the mountains. They next called at the cabin of Daniel W. Farmer, a native of New York. Mrs. Farmer was alone. She was killed outright. The last victim, as far as known at present, was an old man named Louis F. Clark, a farmer and a native of Iowa. He was shot and left for dead, but the latest reports state that he is still alive.

FOREIGN GRIST.

Fearing that Italy is about to make attempts upon Tripoli, 3,000 Turkish troops have been sent to reinforce the garrison of that province and the forts are being strengthened.

The credit bank of Dunaberg, Prussia, has been robbed of money and valuables to the amount of 130,000 roubles. The thieves escaped and it is believed they have gone to London.

The French steamer La Normandie is at quarantine, New York, with sickness on board. It is said that there are cases of small pox among the immigrants who came on the steamer.

Private cables received in New York before the opening of the stock exchange, announcing the troubles of Baring Bros. and stating that the Bank of England, Rothschilds and other bankers had taken up accounts of Baring Bros. amounting to £15,000,000 created a profound sensation. The original cause of the firm's trouble was Russia's withdrawal of several millions deposits on learning of the firm's dealings in Argentine and Uruguay bonds. It is expected incoming investors will gradually relieve the strain of the market.

OTHERWISE.

The Detroit Dry Dock company has just let the contract for the construction of a new dry dock which will be the finest and largest on the great lakes.

W. S. Wharton of Chicago, who fled from that city recently, leaving behind debts estimated at $50,000 to $100,000, has been arrested in Philadelphia.

The national assemby of the Farmers' Mutual Benefit association is in session at Springfield, Ill., with about 300 delegates present.

Indian scouts in the Indian Territory are gathering in sporting parties. Quite a number from different states are held prisoners by the Indians, but their lives are not in danger.

The 2,000 girls employed in the trimming departments of the eighteen hat factories connected with the fur hat manufacturers's association at Danbury, Conn., have been locked out. Some of the factories have shut down entirely.

The postoffice department has made arrangements for a new fast mail train that for speed will beat all the efforts hertofore made in that line. It will cover the distance between New York and Chicago in just twenty-four hours.

The Baptist missions steamboat Peace, which was stationed on the upper Congo river, has been confiscated by the officers of the Congo State on the ground that it is required for state purposes on the Kassiac river.

Two diamond bracelets, valued at $12,000, which were supposed to have been stolen from Mrs. Commodore Bateman in New York by a young French maid, were found in the very room in the Bateman house from which they were thought to have been stolen. The maid will probably be released.

Messenger Austin, of the Prairie State National bank, Chicago, lost a satchel containing $87,000. The money was found by a little boy who runs errands for a tailor. The treasure was restored to its owners and the tailor and boy handsomely rewarded. It is believed, however, that the satchel was stolen and not accidentally lost.

So far no more deaths have resulted from the collision on the Pennsylvania road at New Florence, Pa. All but three or four of the injured are resting easy and the physicians are hopeful of their recovery. The remains of Henry D. Minot was shipped to Boston. The disaster appears to have been the result of unfortunate circumstances rather than from errors of management or subordinates.

The trustees of the proposed Childs-Drexel home for aged and infirm printers were in session at Chicago. The home is to be located at Colorado Springs. In 1886 George W. Childs and A. J. Dexel of Philadelphia gave $10,000 for the building of the institution, and since that time the fund has grown until now the trustees have about $40,000 at their disposal. The institution is to be under the charge of the international Typographical union.

Surgeon General Hamilton, of the marine hospital, discussing Dr. Koch's remedy for consumption, said that he was convinced that the statements made by Prof. Koch were based upon close study and careful observations. He remembers the experiments of Koch respecting the cholera germ—a discovery which is now accepted throughout the civilized world. The marine hospital bureau, he says will endeavor to ascertain the exact methods of preparing the cure and of using it.

A very sad postponement of a wedding occurred in Ottumwa, Iowa, on account of the bride becoming demented a few hours previous to the appointed time of marriage. Victor Englehorn, of Foster, and Miss Anna Johnston applied for a marriage license. It was granted and they started for Foster, where the wedding was to have occurred. At the depot the prospective bride became hopelessly insane, raving in an incoherent manner about religious subjects. The heartbroken lover with difficulty got her aboard the train for Lucas county, where she was adjudged insane and sent to Mt. Pleasant for treatment. Returning he had the license cancelled, weeping bitter tears as he told his story.

The annual election of the National Non-Partisan W. T. U. at Pittsburg was a surprise, as a spirited contest for president was expected. The opposition to Mrs. Phinney of Cleveland for re-election as president did not materialize, and she was chosen again with but one dissenting vote, which was cast for Mrs. Foster. The other officers elected were: Vice president, Miss Harriet G. Walker of Minnesota; general secretary, Miss F. Jenny Duty of Cleveland; recording secretary, Mrs. Florence Miller of Iowa; financial secretary and treasurer, Mrs. C. C. Alford of New York; educational secretary, Mrs. Joseph E. Weeks of Pennsylvania; evangelistic secretary, Mrs. Florence Porter of Maine.

SURE TO BE A FIGHT.

Rumors That an Attempt Will Be Made to Disarm the Indians.

No Doubt But That the Move Would Precipitate a Battle.

Pine Ridge Agency, S. D., Special Telegram, Nov. 26.—Pine Ridge agency, ordinarily dreary enough, is to-day a scene of extraordinary activity. The Indians draw part of their rations to-day, but instead of coming in as usual, the bucks are dancing the weird ghost dance back among the buttes a dozen miles from the agency and have sent the old men and the squaws in for rations.

On the plateau, where the agency is located, brown walled by barren buttes, Companies K, F, I, N, D, of the Ninth cavalry, are camped, also four companies of the Second infantry. Two more companies of the Second will arrive this afternoon, and it is said that reinforcements will soon arrive in the form of cavalry from Fort Riely, Kan.

I rode part of the way from Rushville this morning in company with Col. Guy V. Henry, of the Ninth cavalry, and later I passed his scout, the famous Frank Grovard, who acted in a similar capacity for Gen. Crook in 1876. Both Col. Henry and his scout are confident that there will be a conflict between the troops and the Indians within a few days.

The officers at Pine Ridge are very much annoyed by some sensational press reports that have been published, and talk some of quarantining the reservation against newspaper correspondents. They consider the situation to be critical enough in reality without resorting to exaggerations.

Indian Agent Royer to-day increased his force of Indian police from 38 to 100. The new men were taken into a large room adjoining the agent's office this afternoon, shorn of their long hair and fitted out with uniforms, in which they are strutting around this afternoon, much to the disgust of the feminine portion of the ghost dancers' contingent, who are in after rations while the hostile men are busy pawing up trouble.

It is understood that the force of fighting men at this agency has been reinforced by 200 Rosebud braves. Wednesday is the regular day for issuing beef, but it is not yet decided by the agent and commanding officer, Gen. Brooke, whether or not to issue. There are rumors that some day this week an attempt will be made to disarm the Indians, then there will be trouble.

SCARED THE INDIANS.

A Stampede of Redskins on the Approach of Soldiers.

Pine Ridge, S. D., Nov. 26.—Last night something of a scare was occasioned when the water call was sounded. The cavalry had been going to a creek about half a mile from the post to water the horses. Along this creek during the last twenty-four hours a village of ghost dancers' tepees has sprung up.

Last evening the black troopers mounted their horses with carbines loaded and cartridge belts in place. Then in command of a lieutenant instead of the usual orderly sergeant they slowly cantered to the creek. After the horses had drank their fill they crossed into the Indian village. The stampede that followed was almost instantaneous. Squaws and papooses ran screaming into the teepes, while the bucks hastily mounted their ponies and fled to the hills. But the troopers had only crossed in order to turn and go back to camp. Nearly all the Indians who draw rations here are now encamped near the post. It may be that this will settle the matter without trouble, and it may bring on a fight. Special Agent Cooper thinks that any pretext may be seized upon by the Indians for forcing the issue. The dancing is dying out, but he is not sure whether it is treachery or obedience that is causing the relaxation.

A number of Rosebud Indians are here without passes, and their presence bodes no good. All are unanimous in their assertions of good will, but they are carefully measuring the strength of the troops the while. Little Wound, one of the leaders of the ghost dance, has refused to come into the agency, saying that if the agent wanted to see him he must call at the Little Wound's tepee. A squaw hanged herself Saturday night to add to the excitement. At present it is a toss up between peace and war.

KILLED BY INDIANS.

A Half-Breed Murdered for Not Engaging in a Ghost Dance.

Blunt, S. D., Special Telegram, Nov. 26.—Gov. Mellette has been appealed to by the city council for guns and ammunition. Oneida, the county seat of Sully county, is in a terrible state of alarm, and the governor has been asked to send guns and ammunition at once.

Shields, a noted chief heretofore living on the lately ceded Winnebago reservation, but who has been participating in the ghost dance at Rosebud, is in town to-day. His actions are suspicious, and the city marshal will hold him until it is settled that he is not here as a spy. He claims the Indians are not contemplating any trouble. The very fact that better Indians of known integrity differ with him, gives the lie to his statement. A later report states that Oneida has been supplied with 100 guns and 700 rounds of ammunition from Fort Sully. A stage driver who came from Fairbank, opposite Fort Bennett, tonight says a half-breed was killed by Indians near that place because he refused to participate in the ghost dance. The town of Fairbank is depopulated and the settlers have fled. Gov. Mellette says he can furnish us no guns, and an appeal has been sent to Fort Sully.

A Dwelling Burned.

Willmar, Special, Nov. 26.—The dwelling house of Fred Furguson caught fire early this morning and was entirely consumed. Loss, $1,800, partially insured.

A Light Sentence.

Jacksonville, Ill., Nov. 26.—The trial of Posten, the would-be slayer of Frankie Keener, his former employer, ended to-day. When the trial was called it was evident that Miss Keener did not care to appear against the man who had all but killed her, and the darky was therefore let off with a year in the penitentiary.

Forger Smith Convicted.

New York, Nov. 26.—The jury in the case of Forger Smith rendered a verdict of guilty of forgery in the first degree after three-quarter of an hour's deliberation this afternoon. He will be sentenced Wednesday.

ANOTHER ASSIGNEE.

Banker Prettyman's Appointee Deposed by a Judge.

Chicago, Nov. 26.—Judge Prendergast today discharged Cashier Charles Johnson as assignee of Prettyman's bank and the North Division Lumber company. The judge appointed in Johnson's stead the Jennings Trust company, and entered an order directing the new assignee to take charge at once.

This move was the result of a vigorous protest against Johnson by the creditors, who made allegations that two men supposed to be Prettyman and Johnson had secretly visited the bank the night after the failure, also that Johnson, who is closely associated with Prettyman's affairs, was not a disinterested person. The testimony was also adduced to support the theory that a certain creditor had been favored with funds at the bank after the assignment.

Mr. Prettyman, whose total liabilities in the bank, his lumber company and other ventures have been estimated all the way from $300,000 to $1,000,000, was present during the discussion, with an imperturbed countenance, and at the end said he would prefer to say nothing in court until he had seen his attorney. The court thereupon adjourned the examination until to-morrow. Prettyman asserts that the assets will fully cover the liabilities. The assignment, he said, was the result of a disagreement between himself and his partner, H. H. Bishop.

MURDER IN A COURT ROOM.

Two Men Killed and Another Injured by a Prisoner.

Panama, Nov. 26.—The town of Rivers, in Nicaragua, was recently the scene of a terrible tragedy, almost unparalleled in criminal history.

Tomas Martinez was arraigned for trial, charged with attempting to murder Dr. Trinidad Flores. When the charges were read and the accused called on to plead, he stepped four paces to the front, and, putting his hand into his inner breast pocket, exclaimed:

"Gentlemen, I know that the jury will condemn me, but before being condemned I must get rid of this one."

He thereupon drew a revolver and shot Dr. Flores dead. Senor Gustavo Chameroso, who stood next to Dr. Flores, picked up a chair, but almost immediately fell to the ground, being shot through the brain. At this juncture Senor Gregorio Rogas, an old gentleman, father-in-law of the first victim, bravely closed with the prisoner, who did not hesitate to draw the trigger, and the ball passed through Senor Roga's mouth, coming out of the back of his neck. Senor Rojas is in a precarious condition, but the physician attending him says he will probably recover.

After shooting Senor Rojas the prisoner made a dash for liberty and escaped to the country, but was captured three days later.

CONTINUING EXPERIMENTS.

Many Foreign Physicians Interested in Dr. Koch's Cure.

Berlin, Nov. 26.—Prof. Lister, a leading English surgeon, has arrived here with his niece, whom he brings for treatment by Prof. Koch. Empress Frederick, who has shown a great interest in Prof. Koch's remedy, to-day visited the hospitals conducted by Doctors Cornet and Krause. The Tageblatt protests against the excessive fees demanded by private physicians for treatment by the Koch method.

Paris, Nov. 25.—Dr. Schufier, who has just returned from Berlin, bringing with him three tubes of Prof. Koch's lymph, says he saw cases of cavities in the lungs much diminished by Koch's treatment.

Cologne, Nov. 25.—A series of experiments have been conducted here by Dr. Prior with the Koch curative lymph. Forty-five physicians attended the experiments. In all cases the symptoms following the injections of the lymph were precisely similar to those described by Prof. Koch.

Vienna, Nov. 25.—Prof. Schnitzler, with the consent of his colleagues, is experimenting with Prof. Koch's lymph upon a cancer patient whose case has been pronounced incurable.

Berlin, Nov. 25.—Dr. Bergmann, in his clinical lecture to-day, warned his patients that no absolute cure had yet been effected by the use of Prof. Koch's curative lymph.

THE LAST RESORT.

Burdens of Life Too Heavy for a Young Girl to Bear.

New York, Nov. 26.—Jessie Adamson, aged nineteen, a saleslady, committed suicide early this morning by taking poison. She came here from Chicago, and went to work in a store, but was recently discharged. She had been living on her savings, but they soon melted away, and her landlady demanded her money.

The girl grew despondent and promised to do her best to pay for her lodging. But no money came in, and as the only way out of her difficulties appeared to be suicide she resolved to die. On the bureau of the room in which she died were several letters which she had written before taking the poison. The first was addressed to the boarding house keeper, and in it the girl said she was very sorry not to be able to pay her, and that as she found the task an impossibility she had decided to end all. She gave with this her mother's address at 80 West Cortland street, Chicago. Another was a letter addressed to an unknown person named "Will," asking him to inform her father of her death and to give him her love. A third letter was addressed to an aunt named Mrs. Lizzie Byron, who is at present a patient in the Woman's hospital in this city. It asked forgiveness for the expenditure of $20 entrusted to the suicide.

STEAMERS SUNK.

Wrecks and Collisions Off the Coast of Great Britain.

London, Nov. 26.—The violent gale still prevails in the English channel and elsewhere along the coast of Great Britain. A number of wrecks and collisions have been reported. The British steamer Uppingham, from Cardiff for Port Said, is ashore at Harland. Twenty-one persons were rescued from the steamer. The first officer was lost. A boat containing five of the crew is missing.

The British steamer Calyso, from Mediterranean ports, foundered off Sandgate, two miles southwest of Folkstone, after having been in collision. The crew of the Calypso have arrived at Folkstone. The other vessel was a Spanish steamer and it is supposed that she also foundered.

The Danish schooner Regina has been sunk in a collision with the steamer Primate. Five of the schooner's crew were drowned. The steamer put into Copenhagen for a harbor.

One Indian Will Not Fight.

Bismarck, N. D., Special Telegram, Nov. 26.—White Arm, the Berthold Indian charged with the villainous assault on Miss Dora Wright Saturday night, had his examination to-day, and was bound over in $1,000 to await the action of the United States grand jury. In default of bail he was lodged in jail.

Found a Murdered Man.

Tacoma, Wash., Special Telegram, Nov. 26.—To-day the body of a murdered man was found near the Zoo garden. He is supposed to have been recently shot at the place. It is being investigated.

Self-Laden.

The clergyman, an old man in a shabby coat, had called on Mrs Mellor the day before Thanksgiving. He could talk of nothing but the coming feast, the services, and the table to be spread for the poor of the parish. Mrs. Mellor scarcely looked up from her sewing while he talked.

"I am sure," she broke forth to her husband when he was gone, "I have no time to keep Thanksgiving. I have my duty to attend to. The girls must have these dresses for the reception. How the old doctor can give thanks, I don't know."

Her husband paid no attention to what she said. He certainly had no time to think of God's goodness, or even to give thanks for it. His mind was on his business day and night. Twenty years ago he had made up his mind to make a great fortune, and he had not yet accomplished it.

The girls had no time. It strained all their energies to keep up appearances on small means with the wealthy, fashionable people whose acquaintance they courted.

The one boy of the family, a thin, pallid youth, sat bending over his books. He was working for the first honors in his class. Homer and Virgil left Bob no time to be happy, to help other human beings to happiness, or to remember Who gave him his blessing.

When Thanksgiving Day came, therefore, the Mellors had pumpkin pies for dinner, but otherwise took no note of it. They looked out with anxious impatience at the old clergyman going home to his scant meal, his wrinkled face full of a great peace and joy. What was a rich dinner or fine clothes to him? He had been up in the high places of life, joining in the hymn of thanks of the great, beautiful world to its Father.

The man who toils along the road with too heavy a load on his back, is not likely to take comfort in the sun or the growing grass, or to sing joyous hymns to the Hand that leads him.

If your burden keeps you away from God, it is of your own making. Lighten it. Give up your vanity, your desire of show, your inordinate ambition to excel. Take time to enjoy the good things which your Heavenly Father has given you, to make others happy in them and to thank Him for them.

Natural Location.

"What did Solomon do besides build the temple?" asked a little girl of her brother, who at once replied, "He wrote the dictionary." "Does the bible say so?" queried the sister, with wide eyes of believing interest. "I don't know as it does, in so many words, but he was the wisest man and that's the wisest book. So of course he wrote it."

This original method of reasoning was evidently admired by a still younger member of the family who had come up to listen to the conversation.

"Well, Tommykins, what do you know about Solomon or his temple?" asked the brother jocosely.

"Everything," was the stout reply.

"Oh, you do, do you? Well, where was his temple?"

"You must think I'm smart," answered Tommy in scorn.

"Oh, you don't know, you don't know!"

"I do, too."

"Well, where was it then?"

"On the side of his head, same's 'twould be in anybody!" replied Tommy in conclusive triumph.—Youth's Companion.

He Tried a Conundrum.

It was 11:30, but the young man could not tear himself away. In one of the pauses in the conversation the sound of snoring in some of the upper rooms reached the cozy parlor and his face lighted up with the joy of a sudden discovery.

"Miss Chuckster," he said, "why is your house like a good line of railway?"

"I cannot imagine, Mr. Hankinson."

"Because it is well equipped with sleepers."

"Ha! Very good, Mr. Hankinson. Do you know why you are like a railway from Potato Hollow to St. Louis?"

"No. Why?"

"Because," answered Miss Chuckster, sweetly, "you don't seem to have any terminal facilities."

Puzzles in Relationship.

From the Des Moines Leader.

Two Polk County widowers had a grown daughter, and each took the other's daughter as his second wife. Through these marriages children were born to each. These children now reside in Polk County. What was the relationship between the two men and their wives, and in what relationship did the children stand to each other and to the old folks? The old farmers were fathers-in-law to each other and their wives and sons-in-law to each other.

THE TURKEY.

Our goddess of birds is the turkey,
As the bald-headed eagle is king.
And now when the weather grows murky
With politics out of the thing,
Other goods we may look at and long for,
While our hearts are with thankfulness puffed;
But the bird of our hearts is all ready
And waitin', poor dear, to get stuffed.
—New York Journal.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

MINNESOTA.

Fowls in the vicinity of Lake City are dying of Cholera.

The eight-hour day is again being agitated in Minneapolis and St. Paul.

The non-partisan W. C. T. U. has formed a state organization.

Prairie Queen is the name of a new post-office in Fillmore county.

At Fergus Falls three boys named Spaulding, Kidder and Moon were sentenced to the reform school for stealing wheat.

Peter Gustafson, a single man aged about 35, committed suicide at Lake City by blowing his brains out. Whisky was the cause.

In the recent election Murray county captured two members of the legislature, while Nobles county was shut out altogether.

The Imperial flouring mill at Duluth will increase its capacity to 4,000 barrels per day.

The vote for governor in Washington county resulted in a tie between Merriam and Wilson.

C. H. Benton, a leading lawyer and one of the best known Masons in the state, died suddenly in his office at Minneapolis

The boiler of a thrashing machine exploded near Crookston, instantly killing Ben Giroux, the fireman, and fatally injuring the engineer.

Herman Oestrich, a 12-year-old boy of Ash Creek, Rock county, disappeared from his home over a week ago, since which time he has not been heard from.

Richard P. Caminish, of Bird Island, went to New York, met a fine-looking man on the street, and came home a sadder and a $115 wiser man.

Charles A. Brown, a farmer living six miles north of Anoka, was found dead in bed. Death is supposed to have resulted from over-indulgence in alcohol.

John Biem, living two and a half miles east of Caledonia, was found dead near the railroad track. It is supposed he was struck by a train while crossing the track.

W. R. Hartzell and Miss Kittie Burgess, of St. Paul, are under arrest at Portland, Ore., charged with living together as man and wife. The arrest was made at the instance of Hartzell's wife.

A bridge to cost between $160,000 and $175,000 is to be built across the Mississippi at Hastings by the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway company. Work will commence in a few weeks.

Mike Brennar, alias "New Orleans Murphy," who murdered a boy at Duluth last summer, was sentenced to spend his natural life in the penitentiary at Stillwater. He expressed a regret that he wasn't sentenced to be hanged.

A woman named Carroll was sentenced to thirty days in the workhouse at St. Paul the other day for stealing a small piece of bacon from a butcher shop. Her children were in a starving condition when found by the relief society.

"Buck" Kelly, a well known Stillwater woodsman, was seriously shot by a companion named Cledenning. They were hunting deer, and Kelly was in a stooping position in the woods, when his partner mistook him for a brush deer and shot him in the back. His recovery is doubtful.

Some time ago George W. Wilson, of Lanesboro, Fillmore county, caught a large black bass and in handling his catch punctured his right forefinger on the fin of the bass. He thought nothing of the injury at the time, but very soon the injured member became swollen to such an extent as to render amputation necessary.

Charles Childs went hunting Nov. 5 up the White Stone, and has not been heard of since. A searching party was made up and a search was made, but they could find no trace of him. It is believed that he has been drowned or left the country. Childs was Captain of the Des Moines. His home is at Spencer, Iowa.

A frightful accident occurred on the Thompson road some miles west of Duluth. A man named Marlund placed a can of dynamite near the stove to thaw out. It soon exploded killing him instantly. His wife and four children were seriously hurt some of them having legs and arms broken. The house caught fire and the inmates were rescued with difficulty.

At Mabel, in a quarrel over a game of cards, Chas. Morgan shot and fatally wounded Robt. Fulton and severely wounded William Eagle. Fulton had drawn a knife on Morgan and the latter shot in self-defense, as Fulton meant to stab him to death. Eagle was a bystander and was shot accidentally, the bullet lodging in his groin. Morgan is in jail.

The first bear story of the season comes from Long Prairie, Todd county, and tells of a terrible encounter between a man named Marshall and a huge bear of the cinnamon species. He had been hunting, and shot away all his cartridges except three, and on the way home came across bruin at very close quarters. He fired the three balls into the bear, resulting in only aggravating the animal. He was so close that he could not escape, and the animal attacked him, tearing off his clothes and terribly lacerating his face and body. The hunter used his Winchester as a club, and succeeded in getting in a chance blow on the animal's head, which stunned him, and he then pounded his brains out with the broken barrel of his gun. He was not very far from home, which he reached in a badly used up condition.

NORTH DAKOTA.

A gang of men is traveling about the country offering to paint the roof of a building for $5. When the work is done the farmer receives a bill of $ 5 for painting the roof, just as agreed, but in addition thereto is the following: Forty gallons of paint, $1.50 per gallon, $60.

Another county seat fight in Traill county is on. This fall the people voted in favor of removing the county seat from Caledonia to Hillsboro. On application of several persons a temporary injunction has been ordered preventing the removal, and the courts have been asked to make it permanent.

The dead body of a man with the skull crushed was found on the ice under the Northern Pacific bridge at Grand Forks. It is supposed that he started to walk across the bridge, that a train came upon him, and in attempting to escape that he slipped and fell to the ice below.

At Fargo one night to the southeast by south and about 40 degrees above the horizon, one of the most brilliant meteors yet recorded was seen. It was of intense brightness and brilliancy, and in its descent left a trail of light behind about 2 degrees in width and 15 degrees in length. Nothing to compare with it was ever seen in the west.

Most of the hay cut by the farmers of the James River Valley this year has come from the dry beds of lakes and ponds. In several instances there have been found, in these now natural meadows, the mounds and section stakes placed there by surveyors in 1872—eighteen years ago. This shows the ponds were dry then as now. But for six or seven years following the survey in 1872 the lakes began filling up and every sign now shows they will shortly do so again.

The state convention of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor opened at Fargo, with fifty delegates representing twelve subordinate societies present. The following officers for the ensuing year were elected: President, R. M. Carothers, Grand Forks; vice presidents, Mrs. E. Lucas; Lisbon, G. M. Carpenter, Grand Forks, W. R. Peardon, Wahpeton; secretary and treasurer, William Lane, Fargo. Lisbon was named as the place for the next meeting.

President Prouty, of the North Dakota Board of Agriculture, has had much of experience in stock raising in that state and recommends a cross of Shropshire or Cotswold on western ewes, which are generally crossed with Merinos. Many new flocks of sheep are being brought into the Dakotas, and many wealthy men are distributing them on shares among farmers. There is no doubt that sheep will do well in these states. The climate is well adapted to sheep, and with a little experience, careful farmers will learn how to care for them and will find them very profitable.

Four gentlemen of Grand Forks were in St. Paul the other day on their way home from Chicago. The quartet was composed of S. S. Titus, George Shutt, George B. Winship and George B. Clifford, and they have been down to Chicago in consultation with the world's fair committee relative to North Dakota's exhibit in 1893. The gentlemen express themselves as being very much pleased with their reception in Chicago, and are enthusiastic over the showing that they expect North Dakota to make at the world's fair.

Judge Thomas, of the United States court, at Fargo, handed down an opinion in the case of Elwood S. Fell vs. the Northern Pacific. This case was tried in the district court of Stutsman county and came up on motion of defendant for a new trial. Plaintiff boarded a freight train at Eldred to ride to Jamestown, and was ejected with violence and abusive language. The jury rendered a verdict for plaintiff for $600, although he was not permanently injured. The court holds he is entitled to recover exemplary damages on account of the wanton conduct of the conductor, and refuses a new trial.

Settlers south of Mandan are leaving their ranches and farms because they believe that an Indian uprising is pending. Indians are trading horses and other property for guns and ammunition. Local hardware men have sold all their ammunition to them. Joseph Buckley rode in from the reservation, and says the Indian authorities are harboring a feeling of false security and the danger will be found out when too late. The mayor of Mandan has called a public meeting, and the government will be petitioned for guns to arm citizens. The Indians say they will have everything to gain and nothing to lose by an uprising. If they are beaten their rations will be doubled, as in the past.

The incoming legislature will have a hard struggle on the prohibition question. This subject has to some extent been lost sight of in the excitement attending the senatorial contest. A considerable number of the members of both houses were elected on that issue, and it is believed by the liquor element that a bill can be passed resubmitting the question of prohibition. A majority of the Red river valley members, the Stutsman delegation, most of the Missouri slope members and a few others scattered over the state are anti-prohibitionists, and will support a bill to resubmit the question. The Ramsey and Nelson delegations are for absolute prohibition and there are also some voters on that side from Walsh, Traill and Cass counties.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

There are several cases of diphtheria among the German families in the vicinity of Longland Buffalo county.

The last original package house at Elk Point has been closed up, and the authorities are now after the "boot-leggers."

Lieut. Carnahan and a squad of soldiers recently escorted a paymaster and $16,000 in cash from Pierre to Fort Sully.

Sioux Falls' latest acquisition is a cheese factory that will commence operations when the grass is green in the spring.

John Schlimgen, living near Ethan, has a flowing well 350 feet deep which throws a two-inch stream of water twenty feet out of the ground.

A man traveling under the cognomen of A. W. Cole chopped cordwood for Chris Meyer, at Sturgis, until he found that his "game" was not in this vicinity. The fellow was a detective, on the lookout for some crook.

A traveling man from Omaha by the name of White picked a quarrel with a peaceable farmer at Armour recently. The farmer stood the abuse until White hit him over the head with a stool, when he gave him a good thrashing. White was arrested and fined $20.

There are eighteen students in regular attendance at the school of mines in Rapid City and several more are making arrangements to attend. The students are fitting themselves for practical work in chemistry, geology, assaying, civil and mining engineering, etc., and are all earnest, hard workers.

C. C. Clements and W. S. Peabody, attorneys of Washington, D. C., have forwarded for collection a bill of $2,500 against the city of Aberdeen for services alleged to have been rendered in connection with the celebrated Dayton land case. They propose to sue if the bill is not promptly paid or settled in some way.

Mrs. C. Welden and little son recently arrived at Pierre on the steamer Abner O'Neil. Their home is in Brooklyn, N. Y. They have been living at Standing Rock for some time, and Mrs. Welden says the papers have indulged in a great deal of unjustifiable rot about her affection for old Sitting Bull—there being no ground at all for such talk.

Fred Perkins went down into an eighty-foot well which he was drilling, to dip out the water and lost consciousness from the effect of gas. The boys in charge of the machinery undertook to haul him up, and when within about fifteen feet of the surface he overbalanced and fell to the bottom. When the body was finally rescued life was extinct.

Mrs. Henrico Livingston donned her war paint and drove the masons at work on the foundations of the new Baptist church at Deadwood from their work. She claimed that the present site of the church was on her ground, and she didn't propose to have it occupied as a church. The masons left and the church authorities swore out a warrant for her arrest. She was placed under bonds to keep the peace.

WISCONSIN.

The Ashland County Board has fixed the total valuation of property in the county at $8,500,000 and Ashland city at $4,000,000.

Elkhorn people are generous. A man's barn and grain was burned there recently. Soon after the neighbors called and left with him $565.

Rice Lake, has presented Barron County with a clear deed to a brand new court house of modern architecture, in compliance with making that city the permanent county seat.

Samuel Morey, who was arrested at Florence for biting a chunk out of Charley King's nose, was discharged because King had left town.

Miscreants broke into the Governor's Guard rifle range at Rock Cut, near Madison, and destroyed a number of targets and other property.

Marinette tramps, according to the Eagle, exercise excellent judgment and good taste in making their nightly gatherings of food, selecting choice jellies and preserved fruits of the nicest character.

Several days ago a well-dressed woman called at St. Mary's Hospital, Superior, and left a babe there which she wanted cared for a day or two. She never returned, and probably meant to abandon the child.

The State Board of Health has ordered the meat in the butcher shop of the Sprecher Bros., at Madison, to be destroyed, because of diphtheria having prevailed in the building for a number of weeks.

A tramp who was stealing a ride on the cow-catcher of a North-Western locomotive had his clothing catch fire, near Kenosha, and was burned terribly before the train could be stopped and the fire put out.

An old resident of Appleton, named Merritt, recovered his eyesight recently after having been totally blind for twenty years. The most remarkable fact is that he never received treatment. Some time ago an oculist pronounced him incurable.

Luther Millerman, aged 20, accidentally shot himself while hunting ducks on Apple River in Croix County. His right hand was over the muzzle when the gun discharged. The whole charge entered the palm of the hand, and passed out through the wrist, mangling the hand and wrist.

Carl Schmidt, a farmer living near Koshkonong Lake, wanted to split a log with giant powder. He put the cartridge into an augur hole and was pounding a wooden plug in when the blast went off. His right arm was badly mangled and amputation was necessary.

Mayor Jones, of Black River Falls, has instructed the district attorney to commence suit against five original package dealers. Mayor Jones is thoroughly in earnest in his effort to close up these places, and will commence suit against others that may open as fast as evidence may be secured.

IOWA.

It is claimed that Des Moines has secured the location of a beet sugar factory, with a capacity of 200 tons of beets a day.

Fred Baker, the man who assaulted and robbed George Mahon, of Elmira, has been held to the grand jury at Clinton in the sum of $10,000.

A Primghar man named Jessup took four ounces of chloroform with suicidal intent and was about half way up the golden stairs when he was overtaken by a doctor and yanked back into this vale of tears.

The postmaster at Sigourney refused to allow the Review newspaper to go through the mails because it contained an advertisement of a piano drawing. The advertisement had to be cut out of the whole mail edition.

Work is rapidly progressing on the new Y. M. C. A. building at Iowa City. The structure will be one of the handsomest in the state and will cost about $30,000. It will be called "Close Hall," in honor of the chief donor.

Will N. Clayton, the young man who was accidentally shot and killed while hunting near Macedonia the other day, was to have been married in a short time to an estimable young lady of Indianola, named Cheshire. The young lady is terribly grieved at his sad death.

At Carson, J. Brossard, proprietor of a hotel, was convicted for selling intoxicating liquors and fined $50 and costs. The complaint was filed by the wife of the man to whom the liquor was sold. About twenty of the ladies of the place accompanied the witness to the courtroom and remained through the trial.

A man was caught stealing wheat out of the elevator at Ashton the other night, arrested and tried, dismissed and called back and fined and afterwards bound over to the district court. No one would go his bail, so he drew a roll of money from his pocket and deposited $60 with the justice to secure his bond.

About two miles from Talmage, Union county, is an old Mormon cemetery, which is all that is left of the Mormon settlement in 1846. Several hundred Mormons remained there during the latter part of that year and all of 1847. It was called Mt. Pisgah, but was finally abandoned and the survivors pushed on to Salt Lake. But their dead were left and the graves remained unmarked until two years ago, when a plain monument about eight feet high was erected. It bears this inscription: "This monument was erected in 1888 in memory of those who are members of the church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, who died in 1846-47-48, during their exodus to seek a home beyond the Rocky mountains."

The Kill or Capture Idea.

New York Press: Capt. Willard Bullard, health inspector, had many reminiscences to recount. Among them was the following:

"At the time Gen. Sickles assumed command of the Second division of the Third corps after the second Bull Run he gave an elaborate dinner to the officers of his new division. After wining and dining these, he sent for the officers of his old Excelsior brigade, and said: 'Now, boys, we will have a family gathering,' and pointing to the table he said, 'Treat it as you would the enemy,' which the boys did.

"Capt. Byrnes, a typical Irishman, after dinner, passed out, saying he was going to his tent. Gen. Sickles sauntered out, and caught the captain stowing away three bottles of champagne in his saddle-bags.

"'What, what!' gasped the general. 'What are you doing, captain?'

"'Obeying orders,' responded the captain in a firm voice.

"'How is that?' said the general sternly.

"'You told us to treat that dinner as we would the enemy, and you know, general, what we can't kill we capture,' replied the witty Irishman."

* * *

Don't neglect to have your name plainly painted on all jugs or bottles that are sent to the store for vinegar, molasses, etc. Then you will be sure to get your own back again.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

A MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE

[CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.]

"Better keep a good place while you've got it," said the boss. "You are entirely unskilled, and you have been so improvident, eating up all your wages from day to day, that you have nothing to fall back on if you don't get work."

"Well," replied Mr. Fassett, "if I can't get work for somebody else, I guess I can hunt for worms and corn on my own account, can't I?"

"Yes, if you can find a place to hunt for them."

"Must be plenty of places. Why, I know all this country. Its full of cornfields, and I'm a poor sort of a crow if I can't scratch up enough to live on."

The boss crow was astonished at Mr. Fassett's simplicity.

"Why," said he, "there ain't a cornfield in a day's flight where you'll be allowed to scratch. I hire this field; that one belongs to another crow; that one yonder to another; that one to a crow corporation, and so on. The trouble is that this country is crowded with crows."

"I used to think so myself," said Mr. Fassett, "and I hired a man to shoot them; but since I've been a crow it doesn't seem to me that there are very many. Why, I never see any flock but ours in this field?"

"Of course you don't. I have to pay old Roger Rook a good round sum for this field, and I would be a fool to let anybody but my own crows come here. And if you ain't going to work for me—"

"Who is Roger Rook?" Qui interrupted.

"Roger Rook! Roger Rook! Don't know Roger Rook!" exclaimed Qui's boss in astonishment. "Well, I declare! Why, Roger Rook belongs to one of the best families. He can trace his ancestry back ever so far. He owns all the best nest building trees in that forest, he and Jim Crow, and he owns corn fields till you can't rest. Inherited them, you know. But say, if you ain't going to work for me any longer I want you to leave my property. I don't allow any tramps around here."

"Well," said Mr. Fassett, firmly, "I've had enough of this, and I shall leave."

"Where'll you roost to-night?" asked the boss. "Can't let you stay in my tree, you know."

"I'll find a roost," replied Mr. Fassett; and saying good-bye in a friendly way to his boss, he rose upward and soared away.

"In my eye, you'll find a place to roost," croaked the boss, as he returned to his work of superintending the operations of the flock in his field.

Poor Fassett! Little did he realize what he had done.

After flying till he was tired, he headed for a large tree in the middle of the forest. To his surprise he found its branches filled with crows. They looked suspiciously at him, and he overheard occasionally a word that sounded like "spy." For a time no crow came near him; but after a while one old fellow walked toward him sideways along the limb of the tree.

"Where'd you come from?" the stranger asked.

"Just gave up a job," replied Qui.

"What at?" the other persisted.

"Watching a worm preserve."

"Why'd you give it up?"

"Got tired working for another fellow for grub and roost," said Qui.

The conversation continued cautiously for a time on the part of the stranger, but after awhile with greater freedom. Qui found that this was a meeting of crows, who, like himself, had quit working because they were not satisfied with the pay. They had managed among them to make up a little pile of corn, with part of which they hired the tree where they were roosting, living on the remainder.

"But our funds won't hold out long," said the old crow, "and as there are so many crows out of a job I am afraid we shall have to give in and go to work."

"Why do you want funds?" Qui asked.

"Why do we want funds?" exclaimed the old crow. "Well, we want funds because we've got to have something to eat and a place to roost."

"Surely you don't need funds on that account. You can scratch for worms and corn, can't you?"

"Some of us can, but some of us only know how to build nests. Some can't even do that; they have gathered nest materials all their lives, and others have done nothing but make up the materials for the builders."

"That's right," said Fassett. "I think I can get you out of your trouble. Now, if you ——"

"Hold on!" interrupted the old crow in excitement. "Hold on! Hallo, fellows, I say, here's a chap that says he can get us out of our fix. Shall we let him in and hear what he has to say?"

"What's his line?" was croaked from the crowd.

"Used to watch a worm preserve," responded the old chap.

"Naw, we don't want any o' them detective thugs among us."

"Tell them," said Qui, "that I am a lawyer."

"Oh thunder no!" spluttered the stranger. "They're down on lawyers worse'n the devil. Let me attend to this."

Qui's new chum went among the flock, leaving Qui alone. There was a great commotion and croaking, but the old crow carried his point and Qui was invited in.

"You mustn't think," said Qui "that I've got any new fangled inventions. I have only a single suggestion to make, and I don't understand why it hasn't occurred to you long ago. Perhaps it's because you are used to this sort of thing and I am not. Now this old crow tells me you are in great distress because you have lost your work and haven't any worms or corn, and when your lease on this tree expires you won't have any place to roost. At the same time he tells me that some of you know how to gather nest materials, others know how to make up the materials, and others know how to build nests. What more do you want?"

"Mr. Chairman," croaked a crow of tender years on the edge of the crowd, "does this fool think we can scratch for grub without a field to scratch in, or build a nest without a limb to build it on?"

"I was just about to speak of that," Fassett went on. "I was going to ask. What more do you want than trees and fields?"

"That's so; that's all we want," said some one in the flock.

"Well, there are plenty of trees and fields—a good many more than enough for all the crows that have ever lived since the flood," said Fassett.

"Maybe so," interrupted an intelligent looking crow, "but they're too far away and in a bad climate. Some of our folks emigrated there last year and had to come back."

"I don't mean away off there," Fassett replied, "I mean right here. This forest is full of trees in which there isn't a single crow's nest, and on each side of it there are cornfields full of worms in which you won't find more than one small flock of crows. Why don't you go to work scratching in these fields and building nests in these trees?"

"We can't pay the rent!" was the reply in chorus.

"Why should you pay rent? Haven't you as much right to scratch in these fields and build nests in these trees as any other crow?"

For a little while there was silence. Every crow was thinking. The quiet was broken by a voice from above: "Agitator! Socialist! Com-*mew*-nist! Robber! Thief!" it croaked.

Qui looked up and saw an angry crow, whose feathers were tipped with red. "That's Roger Rook's chaplain," said Qui's chum under his breath.

Just then there was a great croaking among the flock at the appearance of another crow with red-tipped wings. To him the whole situation was explained, and turning to Qui he said:

"My friend, I believe you are right. There are plenty of trees and plenty of corn fields here, and no crow need be hungry or without a nest. But some of these crows with the devil in them have called these trees and cornfields theirs, and the police keep other crows off, and so most of our crows have to work for other crows for almost nothing or starve. It's a shame and a sin, and if our impoverished crows knew their rights they would stop it."

"But, Father Caw," one of the crows asked, "you would pay Roger Rook, and Jim Crow, and the rest of the crows that own fields and trees, wouldn't you?"

"If I could," said Father Caw indignantly, "I would confiscate every field and tree without one barleycorn of compensation to their miscalled owners."

The anger of Roger Rook's chaplain when he heard this was beyond description.

"We'll see about that, you villain! we'll see about that!" he fairly shrieked as he flew away. Pretty soon he returned with a crow whose breast was covered with red, followed by flock after flock, an immense throng of crows, all croaking and screaming, "They want to rob us!" "Call the police!" "Kill the anarchists!" "Society is in danger!" "Commew-nists!" and so on.

The crow with the red breast was very mild of manner toward Father Caw. "Such sentiments as Roger Rook's chaplain reports to me are unworthy of you, Father Caw," he said. "There must be a mistake. Surely you would not take away a crow's property and let any other crow use it. Think of the labor that has been spent in building crows' nests in these trees and in gathering grub of different kinds. It would be robbery to take these away from their owners without pay."

"I did not say that, your redness," replied Father Caw, humbly. "I said I would take away the trees and fields and let all crows use them to scratch for grub and build nests."

"But it is the same thing," his redness responded. "No crow would scratch for worms if he didn't own the field, nor build nests if he didn't own the tree."

"Yes, he would," Qui interrupted. "My boss didn't own the field; he only hired it, and not one of his flock had any interest in it."

His redness glanced superciliously at Qui, and Roger Rook's chaplain exclaimed, "What impudence!" at the same time twisting his neck first one way and then the other for the approval of the crowd.

When the excitement caused by Qui's interruption had subsided, Father Caw said:

"Your redness, it is not necessary to own a forest of trees for the purpose of building nests in one. See all these empty trees, and see these poor creatures without nests! Nor is it necessary to own a whole cornfield in order to scratch for grub. See all the corn-fields in our region—how few crows are allowed to scratch in them—and see these famished crows! It is one thing to own the grub you scratch, and another to own the field in which you find the grub. It is one thing to own the nest you build and another to own the tree in which you build it, or worse, to own empty trees in which you allow no other crow to build. Crows make nests and scratch for grub, but crows neither make trees nor plant grub!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

—Prof. Huxley says there was a time when men walked on all fours. We believe you, Huxley, for we have seen them do it when they were little. There was also a time when a man walked on the palms of his hands, and held up his legs in the air. The time we refer to was after the boy had been to the circus and had seen the clown do it.

—The Good Old Times.—Wife (looking up from a book)—What do you think of this? In the time of the Ptolemies a wife was always given full control of her husband's property. Husband—Yes; but in those days the fashions never changed.—N. Y. Weekly.

—Mrs. Nutgall—What are you writing, John? Nutgall—A purely business letter, my dear. By the way, how do you spell "inamorata?" Mrs. N. (rising)—With in ——. I'll show you, you wretch!—Boston Traveller.

An Old-Fashioned Plum-Pudding.

From the Detroit Tribune.

A Detroit artist was found one day deep in the mysteries of Thanksgiving plum-pudding.

"How do you prepare it?" she was asked.

"Well," brushing a daub of flour off her nose, "the old English plum-pudding is 'a pound of raisins seeded, a pound of currents well washed, dried, and floured, a pound of citron cut into shreds, one pound of suet chopped fine, cinnamon, salt, allspice and nutmeg, one cup of sweet milk, one pound of brown sugar, and one bowl of flour.'"

"A bowl of flour? What sized bowl?"

"The old rule is 'a pint's a pound the world around,' so a pint bowl is a pound, you see. Mix the ingredients well together; take a thick piece of cotton—twilled cotton is the best—butter it well, dredge flour over it thickly, put the mass of fruit and flour into it, and tie up securely, leaving room for the pudding to swell or rise properly; put the bag or cloth, into boiling water and keep it boiling for six or twelve hours—the longer the better."

"Is that all?"

"The next step is to eat it, but before taking a good sauce should be shaken up of butter, sugar and brandy. Some prefer wine, but brandy sauce is the best, and as plum-pudding time is only once or twice a year one can afford the best.

"I have another recipe more esthetic in its quality," continued Mrs. Congdon, "which I am making for my patrons—a well tested recipe, for the 'goodness' of which many of our oldest inhabitants could vouch if they only knew whose it is, and this is: To the quantity of fruit which I have already given add an ounce of chopped sweet almonds, two ounces chopped candied orange and lemon peel, one pound stale bread crumbs soaked in milk and then squeezed dry, eight eggs, cinnamon, cloves and allspice, a wine-glass of brandy, and a pound of sugar. Let the brandy stand awhile on the fruit; beat the eggs very light and add the sugar first, then all the rest of the ingredients, mixing thoroughly. Tie loosely in a bag or form of tin and steam for six or eight hours.

"By the way, good housekeepers prepare their plum puddings a week or two before using them and hang them in a cool place where they can obtain a richness that no fresh made pudding can acquire. I make them, you see, in all sizes, from one pound up to five. They are in great demand and save housekeepers a great deal of trouble in getting them all ready for the table."

"Is there anything new in the way of sauce?"

"French candied fruits well chopped are finding favor and I have heard that sugared crumpled rose-leaves are being used, but I think there is nothing better than a good rich brandy or wine sauce. Lighted candles placed around the pudding is a new fad and take the place of burning brandy."

Comparatively Easy.

It was seven long years since Jonas Harris had begun to "keep company" with Miss Hannah Bell, and yet, in all that time, he had not mustered courage to propose a certain important question. His house was lonely and waiting; hers was lonely enough to be vacated, and still Jonas could not bring himself to speak the decisive words. Many a time had he walked up to her door with the courage of a lion, only to find himself a very mouse when she appeared.

He had never failed in dropping in to cheer her loneliness on Thanksgiving evening, and this year he presented himself as usual. The hearth was swept, the fire burned brightly and Miss Hannah was adorned with smiles and a red bow.

Conversation went serenely on for an hour or so, and then, when they both sat paring red-cheeked apples, with great contentment, Jonas began to call upon his recollections.

"It's a good many years, ain't it, since you and I just sot here together?"

"Yes, a good many."

"I wonder if I shall be settin' here this time another year?"

"Maybe I shan't be at home. Perhaps I shall go out to spend the evening myself," said Miss Hannah briskly.

This was a blow, indeed, and Jonas felt it.

"Where?" he gasped.

"Oh, I don't know," she returned, beginning to quarter her apple. "I might be out to ten—over to your house, for instance."

"But there wouldn't be anybody over there to get supper for you."

"Maybe I could get it myself."

"So you could! so you could!" cried Jonas, his eyes beginning to sparkle. "But there wouldn't be anybody to cook up the pies and cakes beforehand."

"Maybe I could cook 'em."

At that moment Jonas' plate fell between his knees to the hearth, and broke in two, but neither of them noticed it.

"Hannah," cried he, with the pent-up emphasis of seven long years, "could you bring yourself to think of gettin' married?"

A slow smile curved her lips; surely she had been given abundant time for consideration.

"Maybe I could," she returned, demurely, and Jonas has admired himself to this day for leading up to the subject so cleverly.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

A WOMAN'S CLUB HOME.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., CONTAINS THE ORGANIZATION.

Sketch of Its Birth, Growth and Present [illegible] Equipped with a [illegible] Furnished — It [illegible]

[illegible] useful [illegible] lo- [illegible] in the [illegible] handsome [illegible] are not satisfied [illegible] they insist on being cultured as well. Hence it is that their club is not a mere social organization, a means for exchanging choice gossip, but a literary club; and hence it is, too, that it has grown until there is no room for it to grow any more. In fact it became so large several years ago that it furnished an "overflow meeting," and the "West Side Ladies' Literary club," another similar and prosperous organization, was formed. Now, again, it has grown until, like an athlete, it must reduce its proportions to secure its greatest efficiency.

The Ladies' Literary club, of Grand Rapids, is the outgrowth of a class in history formed among the women of Grand Rapids by Mrs. L. H. Stone, of Kalamazoo, a woman who has been instrumental in forming several other women's clubs in the west. The history class was disbanded in the winter of 1871-72, but the taste for study had been excited. A meeting of six women was held at the residence of Mrs. S. L. Fuller, a wealthy woman widely known for her originality and culture as well as for her charity. These six women formed themselves into a club.

THE CLUB IS ORGANIZED.

Mrs. Fuller drew up a constitution and issued a call to the women of the city who were interested in the project to join the club. About thirty responded. The first regular meeting was held in April, 1872. The membership soon reached 100. Since that time the growth of the club in numbers and in influence has been steady. The present membership is over 500, and embraces not only many women of wealth, but many without wealth, women in society and those not in society. The average attendance at the meetings, which are held every week, is about 300. The ladies believe that with a membership of more than 500 the club cannot work to so good an advantage as with a smaller number. They have decided accordingly to limit it to 500. No new members will be received therefore until the number falls below 500.

Dec. 31, 1887, was a red letter day for the club. That day the ladies dedicated a club house, erected under their own direction for their own exclusive use. Up to that time, although they had a library of nearly [illegible] volumes, a large and choice collection of photographs, a piano, a considerable amount of furniture and other paraphernalia for club housekeeping they had occupied rented rooms. Living in rented rooms did not satisfy these progressive women [illegible] they decided to buy a lot and build a house of their own. The building fund [illegible] in the treasury, an annual [illegible] and a relentless determination. The last mentioned item was the [illegible] for it was convertible into [illegible] as much cash as both the others combined. A lot was purchased on Sheldon street, one of the finest streets in the city, and July [illegible], 1887, the corner stone of the new club house was laid. Five months later the house was dedicated.

THE CLUB HOUSE.

The club house is two stories in height at the front, with a lofty single story in the rear for the main hall or auditorium. It is built of Amherst (O.) bluestone and Grand Rapids pressed brick, with terra cotta trimmings, slate roof, stained glass and French plate glass windows. At the front on the first floor the main entrance opens into a large reception hall, with a handsome, broad, winding staircase leading to the "upper room," as the ladies designate what club men would call a banquet hall. Back of the stairs on the north side is a commodious and convenient toilet room. At the left of the main entrance, on the first floor and fronting the street, is the club library, a room about twenty-five feet square. The library opens into the auditorium, a room about fifty feet square, with a ceiling twenty-one feet high, embracing a dome and skylight at the center. At the farther or west end of the auditorium is a large stage, flanked by dressing rooms. The floor of the auditorium is slightly inclined toward the stage. It is covered with a handsome body Brussels carpet, in which a soft, yellowish brown is the prevailing tint, harmonizing perfectly with the beautiful decorations of the ceiling and dome. The library is finished in oak, and is also elegantly decorated. The colors are darker than those of the auditorium, but are complementary to them. Above the mantel in the auditorium is a beautiful plate glass mirror of the full width of the mantel, while in the library the oaken panel above the mantel bears the word "Books" in bold, carved letters, surrounded by a scroll, on which is the text, "Round these our pastimes and our happiness will grow."

THE WEEKLY MEETINGS.

A regular meeting of the club is held every Saturday afternoon and lasts two hours, except during the heated term, when a vacation is usually taken or the meetings are limited to one hour. As provided by the constitution of the club, the first meeting in each month is devoted to the consideration of subjects pertaining to art and literature, to be brought before the club by a committee of three who serve for a period of three months. For the second Saturday of the month a similar committee furnishes topics on education, and for the third Saturday another committee furnishes subjects in history. The meeting of the fourth week is in charge of an "entertainment committee," and whenever this committee furnishes an evening's entertainment not only do all members of the club have a standing invitation, but each member may invite one person to accompany her. The hours for entertainment are from [illegible] to 10 p. m. The entertainment generally includes plays, music, readings, recitations, etc. Cards and refreshments are prohibited. When a fifth Saturday occurs in any month it is called "President's day," and on that day the president brings before the club such general topics as she sees fit.

The programme committees lay out their work systematically and carefully, and copies are printed and distributed among members in advance, thus giving members a chance to study the subjects before their presentation at the club.—Chicago Tribune

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Among the various charity societies of Moscow there is one for the endowment of [illegible]. The funds of the society are [illegible] raised by the gifts or be[illegible] not only the [illegible]

TRICKS OF OPERATORS.

RAILROAD TELEGRAPHERS USED TO GET A LITTLE SLEEP.

A Possible Explanation of Some Terrible Wrecks—Most Men Realize the Grave Responsibility Which Is Upon Them—A Boy's Costly Sleep.

The most undesirable work and the least remunerative among telegraphers is that of night operator at some lonely station on a railroad. The rules of the company require that these men shall remain awake at their posts from [illegible] p. m. till 7 a. m. to report passing trains, and to receive and deliver such orders as it may be necessary to convey to engineer and conductors to regulate the movement of their trains. On double track roads their presence at their posts is of great importance only in emergencies, and to be sure they are always on hand. A system of signaling is in vogue on most roads by which every operator is required to report by wire to headquarters every half hour during the night.

On the Central Railroad of New Jersey fifteen years ago the headquarters of the night dispatcher was at Elizabeth, the wire signal of the office being "K I." Every half hour in the night the dispatcher's operator would sound on the wire the signal "Six, six, six, K I," and each operator on the line from Jersey City to Phillipsburg would have to sound his office signal in turn, beginning with "J C" and ending with "P." If all the responses came the operator at "K I" would say "O. K." and another half hour of dreary silence would intervene.

ONE SCHEME TO SLEEP.

The operator at Somerville was on terms of intimate friendship with the one at Hampton Junction, and they arranged to sound each other's signals on alternate nights, so that the one for whom the other acted could sleep. Each, however, had to attend to the reporting of the trains that passed his station. The station at Somerville was between the north and south bound tracks, and the operator there invented an ingenious device by which he could go to sleep and yet be awakened whenever a train should pass.

Taking two stout cords, he ran one out over the window and under the platform to one of the rails of the south bound track, to which he tied it. The other was run in a similar way, and tied to the north bound track. Inside the office he made a loop in each of the cords at a convenient height. Leaning back in his chair, with his head pillowed on a shelf, he put his right foot through one loop and his left through the other, both feet being about on a level with his head. Then he slept.

A north bound train came along, cut the string, and his left foot fell down with a jerky suddenness that would have thrown him out of the chair had his other foot not been tied. Then a message would go to headquarters like this, "S. O. K., I. N. 6., No. 23, eng. 45. 1:18," meaning that Somerville reported, north bound train No. 23, drawn by engine No. 45, passing at 1:18 a. m. The string was tied to the rail again, another loop made, and the operator soon was dreaming once more. If the left foot fell it was a north bound train; if the right one, a south bound—a glance at the clock showing what train was due according to the schedule.

Another operator used to fill a coal scuttle with coupling pins, old scraps of iron and tin, and fasten it high from the floor to a string tied to the rails. When a train came along the scuttle would fall with a crash loud enough almost to be heard at the dispatcher's headquarters.

A BOY'S NEGLIGENCE.

On the Belvidere Delaware division of the Pennsylvania road, where balloon signals are used, such devices are not available, and the operators must remain awake every moment of the long night. The "Bel. Del.," as it is called, is a single track road, and orders are frequent during the night to regulate the movement of trains. It is over this division that the Pennsylvania's heavy coal traffic is brought down to Trenton and to Perth Amboy. The balloon signal is an oblong hollow canopy made of red flannel, and kept in shape by circular iron hoops.

By a double cord attachment connecting with the operator's table it can be lowered or raised at will. If lowered it is a danger signal that no train dares to pass. If raised the signal is "No orders; go ahead on schedule time." At night a white lantern is hung under the balloon, which when lowered shows a red light through the red flannel. If raised the white light shows, signaling that everything is "all right."

The orders of the company are that the balloon must be kept down at all times, day and night, showing the red signal, and only raised when a train approaches for which no orders have been received. Thus a terrible responsibility falls upon the operator who has complete control of the signal. If he receives an order for a train and forgets it, or becomes confused and raises the signal, the result is sure to be a collision. Fortunately the operators on that division are faithful men, who evidently never sleep on duty. Perhaps a sense of the responsibility keeps them awake. The operator at Washington crossing, just above Trenton, nearly a score of years ago was a young boy, who could not resist the temptation to run about to picnics and on excursions during the day. As a rule he was most powerfully inclined to sleep at night. Twice he did so, and was then discharged.

The first occasion resulted in the wreck of a coal train, and the other in breaking a freight train in two. The coal train stopped on the heavy grade, seeing the signal down, and the engineer coming in for orders found the boy sound asleep. He woke him roughly, and, in deep anger started again for his engine. Being angry he started up too quickly, and broke a coupling on the tenth car, the engine and the ten cars starting down the grade very fast. "Off brakes" had been whistled, and the second section coming on crashed into the first, piling up a dozen cars. Almost the same thing happened to the freight, and the young operator was allowed to look for a day job—on some other road.—New York Tribune.

Several Versions of a Maxim.

Popular maxims credit certain individuals with criminal proclivities. The Roman says, "Little beard and little color—there is nothing worse under heaven." In French it is, "God preserve me from a beardless man," and in Tuscany, "Salute from afar a beardless man and a bearded woman," and in Venice, "Trust not the woman with a man's voice."—New York Times.

Shaving a la Mode.

Barbers on the French steamers arriving at New York are said to have regular patrons among their compatriots, who visit the steamers upon every arrival, bent upon having their beards kept trimmed in the [illegible] of the boulevards.—Philadelphia Ledger.

WILD BEASTS OF INDIA.

SPORTSMEN FIND PLENTY OF EXCITING QUARRIES.

The Wild Boar Is the Best and Bravest. The Rhinoceros' Acute Senses of Smell and Hearing—Points on Hunting the Savage Animals.

Of all Indian animals the wild boar is the best and bravest. I have seen a great deal of him, having for many years hunted him on horseback or with a line of elephants to drive him out of the thick coverts, so that other men well mounted on fleet horses might pursue and slay him with their spears. I was but an indifferent performer with the hog spear, and have no feats of prowess to recount, though I once took a first spear where about ten other men were eager for that honor; but it was a very small boar, and it was quite his own fault that he fell into my hands, for I was sitting smoking at the end of a covert, just thinking of starting for home after a blank morning, when the animal rushed out and in self defense I was obliged to spear it. How angry some of the other men were at my luck, though they did not all know how unmerited it was.

It was most interesting to watch the dodges and devices of a cunning old gray boar as I stood in my howdah and tried to get the elephants to drive him out at a point convenient for the riders. The boar usually had his own ideas as to the line he would take if he were compelled to face the open; but before coming to that last resource he would try everything else. Perhaps it was not heroic conduct on his part, but he would seek to induce the old fat sow, his wife, with her infant progeny, to go out and show themselves as a blind to the hunters. If there were any of his older sons in the jungle he would roust them from their hiding places and try to drive them out, to become a vicarious sacrifice.

THE CUNNING BOAR.

He would lie down and hide himself in an incredible small patch of grass, so that the elephants might pass him by unsuspectingly; or, if too carelessly pressed by a loose line, he would charge right at some loitering elephant's legs, and there are very few elephants that will not flinch and turn aside from a wild boar's charge. It needed much patience and watchfulness to contend with all the wiles of the clever animal. I usually carried a gun loaded with snipe shot, and a charge fired into the grass or bushes just behind where the boar was moving generally startled him, and if a chance pellet hit him he thought it best to quit the covert and trust to his speed to reach some stronger shelter or swamp impenetrable to elephants and horses.

It takes a very fast horse to catch a full grown boar in a gallop over the open plain, but every experienced rider knows that he must go as hard as he can if he means to spear the animal. I shall not try to repeat the oft told story of the mortal combat that ensues. Oftentimes I could see all the incidents of the chase from my howdah, for not unfrequently the boar when overtaken would jink and come round again to the jungle from which he had started. When men ride really well the boar seldom escapes, unless he has the luck to find some deep swamp through which the horses cannot follow him.

A full grown wild boar in lower Bengal is about thirty inches high, but they are sometimes found as high as thirty-six inches, and there is a skeleton in the Indian museum in Calcutta of a boar that was forty inches at the shoulder. There is almost as much difference in the anatomy of a wild boar and a tame one as there is between a man-of-war and a merchant ship.

THE RHINOCEROS.

In the size of the brain the wild boar has a marked superiority, and perhaps this accounts for his great courage, which makes him fearless of everything. One morning, looking out of a railway carriage, I saw a wild boar come charging down at the passing train, but he missed it, for the train was going too fast for him, and he was a little hampered in forcing his way through the wire railway fencing.

I had something to do with rhinoceros, but never succeeded in shooting one, though. I sought them for three long and hot days under the guidance of the best sportsmen in Assam, and I visited their haunts in the Sunderbunds with men of great local experience. But the rhinoceros, like all big animals, has acute senses of smelling and hearing, and makes off at the slightest indication of danger. We had a large one in the Calcutta Zoo which was very tame, and when it got a bad abscess in the head, of which it eventually died, it used to come and lie down to have its ear syringed by the veterinary surgeon, whom it learned to recognize.

There were two fine rhinoceros in the rajah's menagerie at Burdwan in the inclosure in which the crocodiles were kept, for the pond in which the crocodiles used to swim served also as a bathing place for the rhinoceros. One day a young pig had been turned into the inclosure to become food for the crocodiles, and as these animals don't travel very fast on land piggy led them a lively chase, and at last, perhaps by chance, it took refuge under the legs of one of the rhinoceros, which was looking on solemnly, but when the crocodiles approached the rhinoceros the latter presented his horn and warned the crocodiles to be off. And so the pig survived and grew up and lived for some months under the protection of the rhinoceros.—Longman's Magazine.

A Mistaken Notion.

It should be distinctly understood that the idea that ice water is injurious is a mistaken notion, imported with other English fads, like the docking of horses' manes and tails, drawling the vowels and the "stony British stare." Spinsters with chronic indigestion, stout women with their interiors in a state of constant inflammation, men whose stomachs are inflamed and people getting over the grip, with internals weak, fevered and irritable to an incredible degree rightly find ice water injurious, as cold well water would be poured over a patient in a high fever, or rather like throwing cold water on a red hot boiler. Cold water is intolerable to an inflamed eye, which finds warm water soothing, and inflamed stomachs rebel against sudden chilling draughts in the same way, but nobody feels that cold water is unsafe for healthy eyes or healthy throats.—Shirley Dare in New York Herald.

That Warm Southern Kiss.

While the kiss of a pretty woman might be considered a harmless compliment anywhere it is doubly a compliment—twice as sweet and romantic—when given beneath the oaks of a moonlit park, with the stars trembling like diamonds through the dewy leaves and the lull of flowing fountains splashing their silver spray over the bared bosoms of water nymphs and bronze gods with beautiful blind eyes.—Atlanta Constitution.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 17, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of district court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 3rd, 1890, viz: Charles Durand, pre-emption D. S. No. 5991 for the sw¼ sec 34 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

James C. O'Brien, John Moylan, Hugh Dean, Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake, Minn.

oc23nov27 A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 17, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 3rd, 1890, viz: Felix O'Claire, pre-emption D. S. No. 5987 for the e½ nw¼ nw¼ sec 33 and lot 4 sec 28 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Charles Durand, James C. O'Brien, John Moylan and Hugh Dean, all of Red Lake Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 17, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of Dist Court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 3d, 1890, viz: James C. O'Brien, pre-emption D S No. 5984 for the se¼ sec 23 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witness to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Felix O'Claire, Charles Durand, John Moylan, Hugh Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 17, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detrit, Minn., on Dec. 3d, 1890, viz: Hugh Dean, Pre-emption D. S. No. 5983 for the nw¼ nw¼ sec 23 e½ nw¼ & lot 1 sec 22 twp tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence oupon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

James C. O'Brien, John Moylan, Charles Du- Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn, Nov. 4, 1890. Notice is hereby given, that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the Dist. court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz James Dean, pre-emption d s 5982, for the se¼ sec 1 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz

Peter Lonson, James McMahon, James Wiley, James C O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 27th, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 13th, 1890, viz: Joseph Patnode, Hd No 10934, for the s½ ne¼ sec 27, tp 151, r 43.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Exerie Chatel, Sam Miller, John Deforge, A. Lafontaine, all of Red Lake Falls, Minn.

nov7d13 H. H Dickmann, Register.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detroit, Minn., on December 29, 1890, viz Peter Lonson, pre-emption d s No 5986, for the s½ ne¼, and n½ se¼ sec 26, tp 150, r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz

James Wiley, James McMahon, James C. O'Brien, James Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 4. 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz James McMahon, pre-emption D S No 5985, for the se¼ sec 33, tp 150, rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz

James Wiley, Peter Lonson, James C O'Brien, James Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Oct. 3, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court at Detroit, Minn., on November 20, 1890, viz: Edward J. Gareeau, preemption D. S. No. 5990 for the n½ sw¼, sw¼ nw¼, sec 33 and lot 2, section 32 tp 150 r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Michael Burns, John F. Crawford and Felix O'Claire, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 4 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of district court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz: James Wiley, pre-emption d s No. 5,992 for the s½ se¼, nw¼ se¼, and se¼ sw¼ sec 35 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Peter Lonson, James McMahon, James Dean, James O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.

nov6dec11 A. Barto, Register.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk—ss.

In probate court, special term Oct., 1890.

In the matter of the estate of William J. Sabnson, deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of said deceased being this day granted unto De Forest Bucklen of said county.

It is ordered, that all claims and demands of all persons against said estate be presented to this court, for examination and allowance, at the probate office in the city of Crookston in said county on Tuesday the 18th day in May, A. D, 1891 at 10 o'clock a. m.

It is further ordered, that six months from the date hereof be allowed to creditors to present their claims against said estate, at the expiration of which time all claims not presented to said court, or not proven to its satisfaction, shall be forever barred, unless for cause shown farther time be allowed.

Ordered further, that notice of the time and place of the hearing and examination of said claims and demands shall be given by publishing this order once in each week, for three successive weeks prior to the day appointed for such examination, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at the village of Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., the fourteenth day of October, A. D. 1890.

By the Court: C. O. Christianson, Judge of Probate.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., October 7, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register of U S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 6, 1890, viz, Arthur Toupin, hd 12,187, for the w½ se¼ and e½ sw¼ sec 15, tp 150, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz,

Damas Lacnance Moses Guerard, Philias Deseautel, Cyrille Lussier, all of Brooks P. O., Minn.

H. H. Dickmann, register.

State of Minnesota, county of Polk, ss.

District Court, fourteenth judicial district.

Winnie Eason, plaintiff, against Theodore Eason, defendant.

The State of Minnesota, to the above-named defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is on file in the office of the clerk of the district court in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Crookston in said county, within thirty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Dated Oct. 31st, 1890.

Montague & Bucklen,
Plaintiff's attorneys, Crookston, Minn.

P. & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

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Farming District.

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12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

THE NEWS.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAMES MEEHAN JR., EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY AND COUNTY.

Vol. VII. No. 52.

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, DECEMBER 4, 1890.

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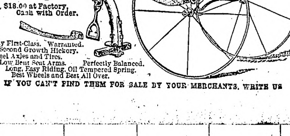

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President Lincoln's Youngest Boys.

During the first year of the administration the house was made lively by the games and pranks of Mr. Lincoln's two younger children, William and Thomas; Robert, the eldest, was away at Harvard, only coming home for short vacations. The two little boys, aged 8 and 10, with their western independence and enterprise, kept the house in an uproar. They drove their tutor wild with their good natured disobedience; they organized a minstrel show in the attic; they made acquaintance with the office seekers and became the hot champions of the distressed.

William sickened and died in February, 1863. His father was profoundly moved by his death, though he gave no outward sign of his trouble, but kept about his work the same as ever. His bereaved heart seemed afterward to pour out its fullness on his youngest child. "Tad" was a merry, warm blooded, kindly little boy, perfectly lawless and full of odd fancies and inventions, the "chartered libertine" of the executive mansion.

He ran continually in and out of his father's cabinet, interrupting his gravest labors and conversations with his bright, rapid and very imperfect speech, for he had an impediment which made his articulation almost unintelligible until he was nearly grown. He would perch upon his father's knee, and sometimes even on his shoulder, while the most weighty conferences were going on. Sometimes escaping from the domestic authorities he would take refuge in that sanctuary for the whole evening, dropping to sleep at last on the floor, when the president would pick him up and carry him tenderly to bed.—Col. John Hay in Century.

Sleep.

What sleep is no one knows. The prevailing theory as to its nature is that of the physiologist Preyer, who holds that refuse matter accumulates in the nervous centers in such quantities as to bring about insensibility, which continues until the brain has been relieved of the waste matter by its absorption into the circulation.

Whatever feats of endurance men may accomplish they cannot live long without sleeping. Under every condition of bodily and mental suffering men sleep. Those condemned to die, although they fear their fate, generally sleep the night before execution. Soldiers have been known to sleep when on a long and wearisome march while walking in the ranks, or lying on a bed of stones, or in the mud and water.

The question is often asked, "How long can a man live without sleep?" The victim of the Chinese "waking torture" seldom survives more than ten days. Those condemned to die by the waking torture are given all they wish to eat and drink, but sleep is denied them.

Whenever the poor victim closes his eyes he is jabbed with spears and sharp sticks until he is awake. There is no torture more horrible.—Youth's Companion.

Crabs' Eyes for Acid Stomachs.

Crabs' eyes are employed to some extent as a remedy for acid stomachs. They are not actually the eyes of the crab, but simply small concretions of lime found in the stomachs of crayfish at the time when they are about to cast their shell and make new ones. It is supposed that these concretions are designed by nature to provide material for the new shells. At all events, having been deposited originally by animals, they are more readily absorbed into the human system. Before being administered as medicine they are pulverized.

Oyster shells are used in precisely the same way and for the same purpose, being prepared preliminarily by washing and pulverizing. The pulverized shells are placed in solution in water, the heavier and coarser particles falling to the bottom. By pouring off the solution thus obtained and permitting it to precipitate such fine particles of lime as it still retains, an exceedingly refined deposit is at length secured. Cuttlefish bones, from the sepia fish of commerce—the same that are used for canary birds—are ground up and used in the same fashion and to serve a like medical usefulness.—Washington Star.

A Jumping Alligator.

Simon Wise, one of the most truthful and matter of fact negroes in Coffee county, was in the city and he related the story of an incident which came under his observation only a few days ago. Here it is just as he related it:

"I'se er stanin sider Mud crik watchin fer ducks. I hed my ole musket filled haff full er buckshot.

"I waited an' waited, an no duck come yit. I got kinder ressless like, an' uz jess fixin' ter be gwine when I heerd er terrubble scramblin' in de trees, and fust thing I know'd down come big red fox squirrul. He runned down 'bout ten foot frum de groun' an' stop an' bark.

"After while I seed er big rusty yallergater poke up he hed outer de crik and lissen.

"De squirrul keep barkin' loud ez he cud, an' lookin' de yallergater right in de eye. De 'gater walled he eye at the squirrul an' den he tuck down he hed, and he back back twel he tail stick out on de dry groun'. Den all of a sudden dat 'gater fotch er jump an' went clar light er cross de crik an' cotch dat squirrul in he mouf."—Americus Recorder.

So They Go.

A wagon loaded with hay went up Cass avenue the other day followed by a wagon loaded with brick. The horses attached to the latter were eating their fill of hay. Behind and attached to the brick wagon was a cart heaped with kindling wood, which two Polish boys had gathered. Attached to this cart was the two wheeled rig of a banana peddler, and all three were jogging along in peace and goodfellowship. This is a world in which all should try to help one another.—Detroit Free Press.

Old Time Lock.

Elbridge G. Friend, of Gloucester, has in his possession an ancient lock which was formerly used on the original church which was erected where the first parish church in that city now stands in 1787. The lock is about 10½ inches long by 6 inches wide and about 1 inch thick, and the key is of corresponding size.—Newburyport News.

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One Door North of Bank.

RED LAKE FALLS.

THE DETECTIVE "POSTED" HIM.

Suggestions Which Aided a Man When He Met a "Bunco Steerer."

A well known artist tells a story of "forewarned, forearmed." When he was a student in Boston he and several others boarded with a woman whose husband was a detective. The detective told them from time to time stories about interesting experiences which he had had, and explained the methods of carrying on "bunco games." There are few new "bunco dodges." Nearly all of them are variations of one or two stock schemes.

"Among other things which the detectives told us," said Mr. L—— in giving the story to his friends one evening, "is an epigram in which Robert G. Ingersoll also believes. It is that the man who begins a statement with a yawn is a liar. I tell you this now, although the yawn comes in later. I had often heard my friend, the detective, tell of the "diamond game."

"I was reading in a car once on my way from Boston to New York long after I had lost sight of the detective, when some one behind me clapped me vigorously on the back, saying, 'Hello, Charley, old man.'

"'My name isn't Charley,' I said sweetly.

"'Oh, I beg your pardon,' said the man who had slapped me so generously. 'I thought you were a friend whom I often meet on the road. I am a commercial traveler—drummers, we call ourselves.' Then he went on to another seat. Presently he came back.

"'Is this seat engaged?' he asked.

"'Oh, no,' I answered pleasantly.

"'I hope you will excuse me for my rudeness,' he said. 'I felt very much like a fool when I saw what I had done.'

"He chatted entertainingly for a while and seemed a very decent fellow. Then he yawned and I looked at him.

"'My uncle died the other day,' said he.

"'Did he?'

"'He didn't treat his nephew very generously.'

"'H-m-m.'

"'He was pretty well off, was my uncle, and he left none of his money to me.'

"He yawned.

"'Nothing except a ring. I don't care for rings myself, but he always wore the diamond—prized it highly. It is said to be worth two or three hundred dollars. I never wore a ring in my life.'

"'Have you got the ring with you?' I asked.

"'Oh, yes; I have it in my pocket.'

"'How much is it worth?'

"'It isn't worth much to me because I have no use for it.'

"'What would you take for it?'

"'Oh, anything—$30, say.'

"'I couldn't afford to give that much for a ring.'

"'Well, say $25.'

"'That is a little more than I could afford.'

"The drummer turned the stone in his hand and looked at it. In the seat behind us was a man who I knew was watching us and listening. He had leaned forward until his head was over the back of our seat. He was so near that I could feel his breath. I understood that he was waiting to see if I should allow myself to be 'buncoed.' I threw my head back against the cushion and tilted my hat over my eyes. The drummer was still meditating over the ring.

"'See here, Jimmy,' I said, 'I got six months once for the same game, see?'

"The man behind me burst into a roar of laughter.

"'By Jove!' said he, 'I thought you were booked.' The 'drummer' was scurrying down the aisle making for another car."—New York Tribune.

Paying the Doctor.

A doctor who had saved the life of a lady, a personal friend, was asked his charge. He said he generally allowed his patient friends to remunerate him as they thought befitting.

"But don't you often get disappointed on these terms?" she inquired.

"I may say never."

"As you are so easily pleased, here," and she playfully gave him her empty hand, while in the other was concealed a check for a handsome sum. "How easily I could have taken you in!" she added, producing the check.

"But you have only succeeded in drawing me out," he said, declining to relinquish her hand. "Don't insult me with a check; I am most generously rewarded."

Perhaps she understood the doctor's difficulty, and wished to help him out of it; at any rate, the giving of her hand led him to offer his heart.—London Tit-Bits.

Prosperous France.

One can hardly help contrasting the marked difference between the condition of Germany and the condition of France at the present time. In spite of the disastrous war which temporarily humbled her, and in spite of the enormous tribute which she was compelled to pay to Germany, France is now one of the wealthiest and most prosperous of nations. Her army is numerically stronger than that of Germany, and the most active vigilance is displayed in keeping the army and the country on a war footing. On the other hand, Germany is hard up for money and her army is a grievous burden and strain upon the people. Germany does not want war and she is fearful that it will come. France is determined that there shall be war, but she is not going into it until she is morally confident of paying off the old score with compound interest.—Cor. Chicago News

A Pirate Bird.

Ex-Governor William G. Sterett, of Dallas, Tex., says: While on a fishing and hunting expedition on the Atlantic coast in North Carolina my attention was attracted by the shrill and frantic cries of a sea gull. As I looked upward I saw a bird resembling a hawk strike the gull under its claws, when down came a fish and the pirate bird after it. The fish had not gone ten feet before the pirate bird had it in his stomach. Then he soared upward with lightning rapidity, and descending equally as quick struck the screaming gull on its back with such force that the contents of its stomach were forced out of its mouth, and the pirate caught it in the air as it fell. At this point I took aim at the pirate with my shotgun and brought him down.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

How Severe Colds are Broken up in Montana.

When we find a medicine we know to possess genuine merit, we consider it a duty, and take pleasure in telling the public what it is. Such a medicine we found Chamberlain's Cough remedy, last winter, when la grippe was prevailing. We are satisfied that we warded off several attacks that were threatening by the use of this syrup and we have since relieved in a few hours, severe colds, and in the course of two or three days, entirely broken them up by its use, as have several of our friends to whom we have recommended it. It is all that it is represented to be by the manufacturers. If you have cough and want to stop it Chamberlain Cough remedy will do the work, for sale by W. A Schreiter.

A Preventive For Croup.

The discovery of preventive for croup, is one of the most important made in recent years. Since first discovered it has been used in many cases and with unvarying success. Its being within the reach of all makes it the more valuable. It is only necessary to give Chamberlain's cough remedy freely as soon as the first indications of croup appear, and it will dispel all symptoms of the disease. Full directions are given with each bottle. For 50 cents at Schreieters.

There may be persons in this community who are at times troubled with colic, or subject to attacks of bowel complaint. If so, they should try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It will afford almost immediate relief, and when reduced with water is pleasant to take. If taken as soon as the first indication of the disease is felt it will ward off the attack. Many people use it in this way, and find that it never fails them. A 25 or 50 cent bottle may be obtained a W. A. Schreiter's.

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HER IDEAL.

From the New York Herald.

She wanted to reach an ideal:
  She talked of the lovely in art,
She quoted from Emerson's essays,
  And said she thought Howells had "heart,"
She doted on Wagner's productions,
  She thought comic opera low,
And she played trying tunes on a zithenr,
  Keeping time with a sandal-shod toe,

She had dreams of a nobler existence—
  A bi-cated corsetless place,
Where women would stand free and equal
  As queens of a glorious race.
But her biscuits were deadly creations
  That caused people's spirits to sink.
And she'd views upon matters religious
  That drove her relations to drink.

She'd opinions on co-education,
  But not an idea on cake;
She could analyze Spencer or Browning,
  But the new kitchen range wouldn't bake.
She wanted to be esoteric,
  And she wore the most classical clothes;
But she ended by being hysteric
  And contracting a cold in the nose.

She studied of forces hynoptic,
  She believed in theosophy quite.
She understood themes prehistoric,
  And said that the faith-cure was right.
She wanted to reach an ideal,
  And at clods unpoetic would rail;
And her husband wore fringe on his trousers
  And fastened them on with a nail!

THE DISPATCH BEARER.

THE sun shone so fiercely hot on the 17th of August, 187—, that the leaves of the trees folded themselves in humble protest and the birds crept pantingly under the shade of the brushwood which lined the banks of Otter creek in their endeavor to screen themselves from the fiery orb. But the heat seemingly had no effect upon a man who stood upon an overturned wagon which formed part of some breastwork that had been upreared upon a knoll about five hundred yards from the creek. He was shading his weary eyes with his hand as he looked earnestly along a trail which ran away to the southeast.

"No signs of the troops yet," he muttered, as he rubbed his weary eyes; "good heavens! another like this and then"——

Band! zip! rang out the report of a rifle, and a bullet buried itself in the wagon bed.

"A miss is as good as a mile, my beauties," said the soldier, for such his dress showed him to be, "though," he added after a moment's consideration, "I'd prefer the mile!"

Instantly from the hills that lay about half a mile to westward of the creek came the report of many rifles, and a shower of bullets whistled unpleasantly close to the foolhardy soldier, who now, yielding to the entreaties of his comrades, slowly descended from the breastwork and entered the corral. Inside the corral a harrowing sight met his eyes. In a pit behind the hastily thrown up parapet lay a number of wounded men vainly calling for "water, water," the murmuring of which they could almost hear as they lay there suffering from the agony of thirst augmented by the pain of their wounds. Their faces were pale and wan their lips were cracked and dry, and as the sweltering sun beat upon their dying forms they moved their heads uneasily from side to side, moaning feebly, "water, water!" It was truly a heart-rending scene.

So thought old Jones, the soldier who had just descended from the lookout; for striding over to where the commanding officer stood he requested Col. Mack to allow him to go to the creek and obtain some water for the wounded.

"Do you know that you will almost certainly sarcifice your life in so doing?" said the colonel, for the approach to the creek was swept by the enemy's fire.

"Why, sir, I allow that thar is a risk; but, sir, they're sufferin' awful," Jones returned, jerking his thumb over his shoulder to indicate what he meant by "they."

"Well, then since you will go, my brave fellow, may God protect you!" the stern old soldier returned, his gray eyes suffused with tears as he witnessed this touching trait of true heroism in the private.

Catching up a couple of buckets Jones clambered over the breastwork and walked toward the creek as cool and self possessed as if he were crossing a parade ground. As the enemy's bullets plowed up the ground in front and rear of him the hearts of his comrades stood still. They held their breath and grasped more tightly their carbines as they watched the progress of this daring soldier who was willing to lay down his life if by so doing a few wounded comrades might be benefited. Reaching the creek he filled his buckets and returned. When about half way to the camp he stopped and rested himself, calmly directing his gaze toward the enemy's lines, who, seemingly astonished by his coolness, withheld their fire and allowed him to pass unmolested.

So the day wore on. Twice the Indians had striven to carry the camp and twice had they been repulsed. But Col. Mack knew full well that he could not possibly hold out another day; his garrison was becoming weaker, his ammunition and rations were running low, and the Indians, having received a re-enforcement, were becoming bolder. The latter, also, taking advantage of the many washouts which lay between the hills and the camp, had approached to within 400 yards and were subjecting it to a most galling fire, some of the bullets even finding their way into the pit where lay the wounded.

"Some one must go and find the general," he muttered. "And yet I do not care to detail a man upon this dangerous service. I'll ask for a volunteer, and then it will be hard to decide among so gallant a command," and a smile of pride curled up the corners of his mouth, for the colonel thought—justly, perhaps—that no body of men could equal his. So resolving, he walked over to where the men were receiving their rations of one cracker and a small slice of raw bacon.

"My lads," began the colonel, in his usual quiet tone, "it is necessary that I should tell you the state of affairs. Our rations and ammunition cannot last us another twenty-four hours. If relief does not come before 9 o'clock to-night it will be imperative for some one to break through the enemy's lines and try to reach the general, who I believe is encamped somewhere on Cache creek. Now, I want a volunteer. Who'll go?" and, as he finished, for an instant a stillness fell upon the men, but was almost immediately broken by a shrill, boyish voice, followed by the deep bass of old Jack Jones.

"I'll go, colonel," they chorused. Here, again, the owner of the falsetto voice spoke up: "Let me go, colonel; Jones has a family; I hain't," he concluded, as he rose to his feet and revealed the lithe, slender form of Willie Scott, the trumpeter, and life of—troop.

"But, sir," broke in Jones, "he is only a boy. Let me go, colonel."

"But, sir," again interrupted the boy, with what he thought an all convincing argument, "I spoke first."

The colonel gazed at the two a little, the one a gray-haired, bronzed faced old veteran, the other with his blue eyes wild with excitement and an eager expression on his face that seemed to say, "I'll get there, never fear." So it was that the colonel decided upon the latter.

"Come to me at half past 8, boy," he said, and turning to old Jones he whispered, "Your chance may come yet, my brave fellow."

"I hope so," replied the old soldier, and, walking away from the spot, Jones threw himself down by an upturned wagon utterly inconsolable.

* * * * * *

It was a dark, hot, oppressive night. Not a star could be seen; the black, heavy clouds stretched themselves like a pall over the camp as the trumpeter, leading his horse, passed through an opening in the breastwork and set out upon his perilous ride.

"Mind and write to my mother, Pete, if I don't get through," he whispered to his comrade as he passed out.

"Never fear, Bunkie, but"—and here his comrade's voice grew a little husky—for God's sake, get through."

"I'll try," was the response, as they squeezed each-other's hand and parted.

Soon the watchers in the camp lost sight of the boy. The sound of the horse's hoofs grew fainter and fainter, and then died away, but still they leaned over the breastwork, straining their eyes in the darkness as they tried to catch a glimpse of their young hero.

Nearer and nearer the trumpeter approached the Indian sentinels. Sometimes he would stop, listening intently, then move on, only to stop again and press his hand over his horse's mouth when he fancied he heard a noise. Suddenly a confused babel broke out upon his right and a lurid glare shot skyward. Upon the brow of a hill scarcely a mile away he saw the Indian band dancing and yelling around a fire like a horde of demons. Creeping further away into the gloom he murmured as he mounted, "O, God! give me time." Then he rode forward.

On the top of the hill which he was ascending an Indian sentinal crouched upon the ground listening to the approach of the boy. The night was so dark that he could not make out the rider until the latter was almost upon him, when quickly firing his piece he uttered a war whoop that sounded clear across the plain, sending dismay into the hearts of the troopers below.

With a fierce exclamation the trumpeter drove his spurs into his horse's flanks and discharging his revolver at the Indian rode madly forward. Pressing his knees well into his horse's sides, with his reins firmly held in hand, he dashed down the hill, closely pursued by the Indians, who, upon the report of the firearm, had instantly flung themselves upon their ponies and started in the chase.

Now began this race for life. Never was a steeplechase harder ridden. Away they flew over hill and through divide, their horses snorting and panting with the violence of the exercise; over rocky beds of dried up rivulets, through clumps of scrub oak, the young trumpeter now pulling up so abruptly as almost to unseat himself as in the darkness he nearly dashed against a tree; then leaping over the fallen timber that lay across his path and spluttering through the mudholes in which his horse sank to the girth. Still he pressed on, while the enemy came thundering in the rear, making the night resound with their war whoops and dropping an occasional shot whenever they thought it would tell. A stern chase is proverbially a long one, and undoubtedly it would have proved so in this case had not the boy's horse in crossing a piece of rough ground stumbled. He would have fallen had not he been instantly checked up. By this accident the Indians were enabled to gain some distance, when they opened fire with a surer aim.

Bang! bang! and the bullets whistled uncomfortably close to our young hero's ear.

Spurring his animal he sought to get out of range, and nobly did his faithful friend respond. Bang! Bang! the guns rang out again, and the boy felt a stinging sensation in his left shoulder, his bridle arm falling useless by his side. The agony of the wound was intense, the motion of the horse rendered it more so, but still he retained his seat, knowing that upon his ability to get through rested the salvation of a hundred lives. Bearing now a little to the southeast he struck the trail and furiously dashed along it. The sound of his pursuers grew fainter, then ceased, but he did not seem to hear for a strange dizziness came over him and he swayed in his saddle like a drunken man. Clutching at the pommel he murmured as he thought the night grew darker, "Oh, God, let me live an hour longer, only an hour!"

So the night sped on. Sometimes the horse would relapse into a trot and anon resume his swinging lope.

"Oh! that morning would come; that night would fold up its funeral garment and the glad sunshine smile upon the earth once more!"

How cold the night seemed to the boy hero as he half fainting sat in the saddle with his head upon his breast and the warm blood trickling from his wound.

Would Cache never appear?

But, just as the rosy fingers of the morn crept up from the east, he saw with his dying eyes the long black shadow of the timber that studded the banks of the creek, and as his weary comrade uttered a joyful neigh, a bugle call rang out upon the morning air, the sound of which brightened up the boy's face, while his horse shook its head, neighed again and galloped on.

The sonnd of the horse's hoofs brought a number of men outside their tents, who, seeing the pale, death-like face of the dispatch bearer and the limp arm hanging by his side, knew instinctively what was the matter.

The latter, seeing the men around him, drew out his blood soaked dispatch and hoarsely whispering: "The general—dispatch—quick!" would have fallen from his horse had not a trooper rushed forward and catching him in his arms lifted him to the ground.

With the break of day the Indians, uttering their wild war whoops, had charged upon the camp. Bravely had they repulsed, only to come on again until their superior numbers should tell upon the white men. Now they were upon the ramparts and the defenders, almost all of whom were greviously wounded, but who seemingly felt not their wounds in the presence of the enemy, heriocally disputed every step. At last, just as a portion of the breastwork had fallen in and the Indians sprung like panthers at their prey, on the little square of white men who had hastily collected around their wounded, resolving to die as men with their faces to the foe, a ringing cheer was heard and the relief force came thundering down the slope. And as the clear, rapid notes of the "charge" echoed across the plain each drop of blood in those trooper' veins jingled exultingly against its neigbbor as they dashed among the foe. There was a crash—cheers—a volley of musktery, and the Indians were flying across the prairie pursued by the troopers whose carmined sabers were busy converting, as an officer of the regular army once said, bad Indians into good ones by giving them the route to the happy hunting grounds.

The fight was over and a portion of Col. Mack's command was saved.

That night in a hospital tent there stood a number of soldiers around the couch of one on whom death had cast its shadow. There was a sorrowful look upon the faces of the watchers as they silently awaited the issue. At last the boy opened his eyes and looked around; then as a smile of pride lit up his face he murmured as his eyelids slowly drooped, "I g-o-t t-h-e-r-e." The angel beckoned and the two went hand in hand into the silent land.

"He's gone," they told the men who had gathered outside the tent awaiting the news—gone; and the evening wind took up the refrain and sighed it to the trees, which shook their heads as if in doubt, while the stars veiled their tremulous light, as heaven in its pity sprinkled its tears upon the camp.—William K. Robertson in Kansas City Times.

Special Delivery Stamps.

He was a stamp fiend, young and precoious. The plain American stamp had no interest for him. He was making a collection of foreign ones, and so when the charge sent him down to the postoffice for a package he did not pay much attention, but brought it home and handed it over, and skipped out to play tag. Next day they showed him a new sister who had arrived. He looked at her with some curiosity.

"Say, where did she come from?"

"Oh, from heaven."

"From heaven! I know. That was the package I brought from the postoffice and I never knowed anything about it."

"Yes."

"Golly! why didn't you save me the stumps?"—San Francisco Chronicle.

The End of the World.

The nebula in Orion, Saturn and the moon are indeed suggestive of change—types they may be called of the first stage, the middle and the last that matter passes through in the long process of the evolution of worlds.

And of all changes that change has most interest for us which affects our own planet, the earth; it has reached a later stage than Saturn, though not so late a stage as the moon; but only in long ages and by minute effects will further changes be noticed.

Ages hence it may be discovered that there is some slight change in the earth's orbit; or Mercury, yet nearer to the sun than we, may be seen to pursue a smaller orbit than now, and the terrible fact may come home to man that we are drawing nearer to the sun. Time goes on, and the tropics become too hot for existence, and colder regions find a welcome change to warmth.

Age by age goes by, and the end is visibly, no nearer; but the figures of astronomers only too surely tell their tale.

Now the tropics are an impassable desert and all the life on the globe congregates around the poles. Spain has lost her vineyards and the Alps their snow; England is a burning desert and Greenland teems with the vegetation of the tropics; in smaller circles the inhabitants gather round the poles. "But," to quote the words of Mr. Keightley Miller, "the narrowed limits of the habitable earth can no longer support this vast increase of population, and famine begins to mow down its victims by millions.

"Now, indeed, the end of all life on the earth draws on apace. The heat and drought become more and more insupportable; rain, and dew fall no longer. All springs of water fail, and the rivers dwindle down to streamlets and trickle slowly over their stony beds, and now scarcity of water is added to scarcity of food. Those who escape from the famine perish by the drought are reserved for a fate more awful yet. For a time the few remaining inhabitants are partially screened from the overwhelming power of the sun by a dense canopy of clouds formed by the evaporation of every lake and sea,

"But soon the sun scorches up these vapor banks, and dissipate them into space as fast as they can form. Then the fiery orb shines out an unutterable splendor without the lightest cloud wreath to interpose between himself and his victims. Then the last denizens of the world are striken down and consumed—the last traces of organic life are blotted from its surface."—Longman's Magazine.

Like Louis Quatorze.

A curious scene was witnessed in a well-known restaurant near the Halles at an early hour one morning. A gentleman, who said his name was Adalbert, and is reported to belong to a good family, invited two men whom he met on the street to supper. They supped in a most luxurious manner, consuming several bottles of champagne. At last Adalbert knocked on the table with his stick and shouted: "Bring the bill Quick! I am Louis XIV., I don't like to be kept waiting." The proprietor brought the reckoning, which amounted to £8, and the representative of Louis XIV. tossed it to his companions, remarking: "Pay that if you like! As for me, I have only got 1s 8d in my pocket, and I intend to keep it there!" "But," expostulated his companions, "it was you who invited us to supper!" "Very likely," was the reply; "I invited you to supper, and you have supped; now I invite you to pay, therefore pay! That's my character." The result of the altercation was that all three were taken before M. Lejeune, inspector of police, who soon found out that the gentleman calling himself Adalbert was in reality a lunatic, and had already been in St. Anne's asylum for mental vagaries of a similar kind. He was sent to the infirmary of the central police station for further inquiry into the state of his mind. The other men were liberated on promising to pay the landlord when they had money enough.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

Mrs Smart's Nine Husbands.

Mrs. Smart, a woman living in Grayson County, Tex., has a character synonymous with her name. She is now living with her ninth husband. She is fifty-one years of age and remarkably well preserved. In her youth she was noted for her beauty. Four of her husbands were killed in the Confederate army. Another was sent to prison for fifteen years. Two subsequent husbands died, and then a lumberman whom she wedded was cut to pieces in a saw-mill. What her present husband's fate will be is not yet determined. She has eleven of her own children.

THE American wife of a Chinaman in St. Louis was annoyed by some children who had gathered at her husband's laundry to see her baby. While one of the children, named Walter Kelly, aged ten, was trying to get a sly peep at the infant, the heartless woman threw lye into his face, and utterly destroyed his sight.

Winter Excursions.

"The Burlington," with its luxurious accommodations, and its unrivaled service, has now on sale Excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates, to all principal points as below.

To all leading cities of Canada and to Portland and Bangor, Me., at low rate, good for sixty days from date of sale.

To principal pleasure and health resorts of Florida, North and South Carolina, Geogia, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama, Louisiana, Texas, Mexico and California, and to Hot Springs, Ark., Eureka Springs, Ark., and Las Vegas, Hot Springs, New Mexico. Tickets to these points will be good for from three to six months from date of sale, with liberal stop-over privileges in most cases.

For Tickets, Rates, Sleeping-car accommodations, and further information, call on the nearest Ticket Agent of "The Burlington" or connecting lines, or address W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

HERE is a chance for smart men. It is known that salt always attracts moisture from the air. It appears that there is too much moisture in the atmosphere of Dutch India; therefore the Government has offered a prize of $5,000 for the best suggestion as to how the salt which is sold there in little packages may be kept reasonably dry.

INFANTILE SKIN AND SCALP DISEASES CURED BY Cuticura

EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND Scalp of infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents, save your children years of mental and physical suffering. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to cure Skin Diseases."

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Such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Fullness and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness, and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c.
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Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

The Companion Calendar
For 1891.

MONDAY
Monday for Health,
Tuesday for Wealth,
Wednesday the Best Day of All;
Thursday for Losses,
Friday for Crosses,
Saturday No Luck at All,
Sunday the Day that is Blest
With Heavenly Peace and Rest.

This Beautiful and Unique Calendar and Announcement is called "THE BOOK OF DAYS." It has Fourteen Pages finely printed in Colors, the design being selected from nearly Two Thousand received in the Prize Competition. It is considered the most novel and attractive Calendar of the year. Mailed on receipt of ten cents.

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This Calendar will be sent to each New Subscriber who WILL CUT OUT and send us this advertisement, with $1.75 for a year's subscription. The Youth's Companion will be mailed from the time that the subscription is received to January, 1891, FREE, and for a full year from that date.

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40 *Send Check, Post-office Order or Registered Letter.*

THE MESSAGE.

President Harrison Launches Something Like Twelve Thousand Words Upon Congress.

In His Opinion the New Tariff Law Is Precisely What the Country Needs.

To the Senate and House of Representatives: The reports of the several executive departments which will be laid before congress in the usual course will exhibit in detail the operations of the government for the last fiscal year. Only the more important incidents and results, and chiefly such as may be the foundation of the recommendations I shall submit, will be referred to in this annual message.

The vast and increasing business of the government has been transacted by the several departments during the year with faithfulness, energy and success. The revenues, amounting to above $450,000,000, have been collected and disbursed without revealing, so far as I can ascertain, a single case of defalcation or embezzlement. An earnest effort has been made to stimulate a sense of responsibility and public duty in all officers and employes of every grade, and the work done by them has almost wholly escaped unfavorable criticism.

Pursuant to the invitation authorized by congress, the representatives of every independent state of the American continent and of Hayti met in conference in this capital in October, 1889, and continued in session until the 19th of last April. This important convocation marks a most interesting and influential epoch in the history of the Western hemisphere. It is noteworthy that Brazil, invited while under an imperial form of government, shared as a republic in the deliberations and results of the conference. The recommendations of this conference were all transmitted to congress at the last session.

The legislation of congress at the last session is in conformtiy with the propositions of the conference, and the proclamation therein provided for will be issued when the other powers have given notice of their adhesion.

Toward the end of the past year the only independent monarchical government on the Western continent, that of Brazil, ceased to exist and was succeeded by a republic. Diplomatic relations were at once established with the new government, but it was not completely recognized until an opportunity had been afforded to ascertain that it had popular approval and support. When the course of events had yielded assurance of this fact no time was lost in extending to the new government a full and cordial welcome into the family of American commonwealths. It is confidently believed that the good relations of the two countries will be preserved, and that the future will witness an increased intimacy of intercourse and an expansion of their mutual commerce.

The peace of Central America has again been disturbed through a revolutionary change in Salvador, which was not recognized by other states, and hostilities broke out between Salvador and Guatemala, threatening to involve all Central America in conflict and to undo the progress which had been made toward a union of their interests. The efforts of this government were promptly and zealously exerted to compose their differences, and through the active efforts of the representatives of the United States a provisional treaty of peace was signed Aug. 26, whereby the right of the republic of Salvador to choose its own rulers was recognized. Gen. Ezeta, the chief of the provisional government, has since been confirmed in the presidency by the assembly, and diplomatic recognition duly followed.

In pursuance of the concurrent resolution of Oct. 1, 1890, I have proposed to the governments of Mexico and Great Britain to consider a conventional regulation of the passage of Chinese laborers across our southern and northern frontiers.

On the 22d day of August last Sir Edmund Monson, the arbitrator selected under the treaty of Dec. 6, 1888, rendered an award to the effect that no compensation was due from the Danish government to the United States on account of what is commonly known as the Carlos-Butterfield claim.

Our relations with the French republic continue to be cordial. Our representative at that court has very diligently urged the removal of the restrictions imposed upon our meat products, and it is believed that substantial progress has been made towards a just settlement.

The Samoan treaty, signed last year by the representatives of the United States, Germany and Great Britain, after due ratification and exchange has begun to produce salutary effects. The formation of the government agreed upon will soon replace the disorder of the past by a stable administration, alike just to the native and equitable to the three powers most concerned in trade and intercourse with the Samoan islands. The chief justice has been chosen by the king of Sweden and Norway, on the invitation of the three powers, and will soon be installed. The land commission and the municipal council are in process of organization. A rational and evenly-distributed scheme of taxation, both municipal and upon imports, is in operation. Malietoa is respected as king.

BEHRING SEA.

Hopes for a Satisfactory Adjustment of the Sealing Trouble.

The new treaty of extradition with Great Britain, after due ratification, was proclaimed on the 25th of last March. Its beneficial working is already apparent.

The difference between the two governments touching the fur seal question in the Behring sea is not yet adjusted, as will be seen by the correspondence which will soon be laid before congress. The offer to submit the question to arbitration, as proposed by Her Majesty's government, has not been accepted, for the reason that the form of submission proposed is not thought to be calculated to assure a conclusion satisfactory to either party. It is sincerely hoped that before the opening of another sealing season some arrangement may be effected which will assure to the United States a property right, derived from Russia, which was not disregarded by any nation for more than eighty years preceding the outbreak of the existing trouble.

In the tariff act a wrong was done to the kingdom of Hawaii, which I am bound to presume was wholly unintentional. Duties were levied on certain commodities which are included in the reciprocity treaty now existing between the United States and the kingdom of Hawaii, without indicating the necessary exception in favor of that kingdom. I hope congress will repair what might otherwise seem to be a breach of faith on the part of this government.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Revenues and Expenditures of the Government During the Year.

The revenues of the government from all sources for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1890, were $463,963,080.55, and the total expenditures for the same period were $358,618,584.52. The postal receipts have not heretofore been included in the statement of these aggregates, and for the purpose of comparison the sum of $60,882,097.92 should be deducted from both sides of the account. The surplus for the year, including the amount applied to the sinking fund, was $105,344,496.03. The receipts for 1890 were $16,030,923.79 and the expenditures $15,739,871 in excess of those of 1889. The customs receipts increased $5,835,842.88, and the receipts from internal revenue $11,725,191.89, while, on the side of expenditures, that for pensions was $19,312,075.96 in excess of the preceding year.

The treasury statement for the current fiscal year, partly actual and partly estimated, is as follows: Receipts from all sources, $406,000,000; total expenditures, $354,000,000, leaving a surplus of $52,000,000—not taking the postal receipts into account on either side. The loss of revenue from customs for the last quarter is estimated at $25,000,000, but from this is deducted a gain of about $16,000,000, realized during the first four months of the year. For the year 1892 the total estimated receipts are $373,000,000, and the estimated expenditures $357,852,209.42, leaving an estimated surplus of $15,147,790.58, which, with a cash balance of $52,000,000 at the beginning of the year, will give $67,147,790.58 as the sum available for the redemption of outstanding bonds or other uses. The estimates of receipts and expenditures for the postoffice department, being equal, are not included in this statement on either side.

The act "directing the purchase of silver bullion and the issue of treasury notes thereon," approved July 14, 1890, has been administered by the secretary of the treasury with an earnest purpose to get into circulation at the earliest possible dates the full monthly amounts in the treasury notes contemplated by its provisions, and at the same time to give to the market for silver bullion such support as the law contemplates. The recent depreciation in the process of silver has been observed with regret. The rapid rise in price which anticipated and followed the passage of this act was influenced in some degree by speculation, and the recent reaction is in part the result of the same cause and in part of the recent monetary disturbances. Some months of further trial will be necessary to determine the permanent effect of the recent legislation upon silver values; but it is gratifying to know that the increased circulation secured by the act has exerted and will continue to exert a most beneficial influence upon business and upon general values.

I notice with great pleasure the statement of the secretary that the receipts from internal revenue have increased during the last fiscal year nearly $12,000,000 and that the cost of collecting revenue was less by $90,617 than for the same purpose in the preceding year. The percentage of cost of collecting the customs revenue was less for the last fiscal year than ever before.

The customs administration board provided for by the act of June 10, 1890, was selected with great care and is composed in part of men whose previous experience in the administration of the old customs regulations had made them familiar with the evils to be remedied, and in part of men whose legal and judicial acquirements and experience seemed to fit them for the work of interpreting and applying the new statute. The chief aim of the law is to secure honest valuations of all dutiable merchandise and to make these valuations uniform at all our ports of entry. It had been made manifest by a congressional investigation that a system of undervaluation had been long in use by certain classes of importers, resulting not only in a great loss of revenue, but in a most intolerable discrimination against honesty. It is not seen how this legislation, when it is understood, can be regarded by the citizens of any country having commercial relations with us as unfriendly. If any duty is supposed to be excessive, let the complaint be lodged there. It will surely not be claimed by any well disposed people that a remedy may be sought and allowed in a system of quasi smuggling.

OUR GROWING NAVY.

Nine New Vessels Put In Commission During the Year.

The construction and equipment of the new ships for the navy have made very satisfactory progress. Since March 4, 1889, nine new vessels have been put in commission, and during this winter four more, including one monitor, will be added. The construction of the other vessels authorized is being pushed, both in the government and private yards, with energy, and watched with the most scrupulous care.

The experiments conducted during the year to test the relative resisting power of armor plates have been so valuable as to attract great attention in Europe. The only part of the work upon the new ships that is threatened by unusual delay is the armor plating, and every effort is being made to reduce that to the minimum. It is a source of congratulation that the anticipated influence of these modern vessels upon the esprit de corps of the officers and seamen has been fully realized. Confidence and pride in the ship among the crew are equivalent to a secondary battery. Your favorable consideration is invited to the recommendations of the secretary.

NOBLE'S REPORT.

Review of the Work in the Department of the Interior.

The report of the secretary of the interior exhibits with great fullness and clearness the vast work of that department and the satisfactory results attained. The suggestions made by him are earnestly commended to the consideration of congress, though they cannot all be given particular mention here.

The several acts of congress looking to the reduction of the larger Indian reservations, to the more rapid settlement of the Indians upon individual allotments, and the restoration to the public domain of lands in excess of their needs, have been largely carried into effect, so far as the work was confided to the executive. Agreements have been concluded since March 4, 1889, involving the cession to the United States of about 14,726,000 acres of land. These contracts have, as required by law, been submitted to congress for ratification and for the appropriations necessary to carry them into effect. Those with the Sisseton and Wahpeton, Sac and Fox, Iowa Pottawattamies and absentee Shawnees and Cœur d'Alene tribes have not received the sanction of congress. Attention is also called to the fact that the appropriations made in the case of the Sioux Indians have not covered all the stipulated payments. This should be promptly corrected. If an agreement is confirmed all of its terms should be complied with without delay and full appreciations should be made.

The policy outlined in my last annual message in relation to the patenting of lands to settlers upon the public domain has been carried out in the administration of the land office. No general suspicion or imputation of fraud has been allowed to delay the hearing and adjudication of individual cases upon their merits. The purpose has been to perfect the title of honest settlers with such promptness that the value of the entry might not be swallowed up by the expenses and extortions to which delay subjected the claimant. The average monthly issue of agricultural patents has been increased about 6,000.

The disability pension act, which was approved on the 27th of June last, has been put into operation as rapidly as was practicable. The increased clerical force provided was selected and assigned to work, and a considerable part of the force engaged in examinations on the field was recalled and added to the working force of the office. The examination and adjudication of claims have, by reason of improved methods, been more rapid than ever before. There is no economy to the government in delay, while there is much hardship and injustice to the soldier. The anticipated expenditure, while very large, will not, it is believed, be in excess of the estimates made before the enactment of the law. This liberal enlargement of the general law should suggest a more careful scrutiny of bills for special relief, both as to the cases where relief is granted and as to the amount allowed.

The increasing numbers and influence of the non-Mormon portion in Utah are observed with satisfaction. The recent letter of Wilford Woodruff, president of the Mormon church, in which he advised his people "to refrain from contracting any marriage forbidden by law," has attracted wide attention, and it is hoped that its influence will be highly beneficial in restraining all infractions of the laws of the United States. But the fact should not be overlooked that the doctrine or belief of the church that polygamous marriages are rightful and supported by divine revelation remains unimpaired. President Woodruff does not renounce the doctrine, but refrains from teaching it, and advises against the practice of it because the law is against it. It is quite true that the law should not attempt to deal with the faith or belief of any one; but it is quite another thing, and the only safe thing, so to deal with the Territory of Utah as that those who believe polygamy to be rightful shall not have the power to make it lawful.

The admission of the States of Wyoming and Idaho to the Union are events full of interest and congratulation, not only to the people of those states, now happily endowed with a full participation in our privileges and responsibilities, but to all our people. Another belt of states stretches from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The work of the patent office has won from all sources very high commendation. The amount accomplished has been very largely increased, and all the results have been such as to secure confidence and consideration for the suggestions of the commissioner.

The enumeration of the people of the United States under the provisions of the act of March 1, 1890, has been completed and the result will be at once officially communicated to congress. The completion of this decennial enumeration devolves upon congress the duty of making a new apportionment of representatives "among the several states according to their respective numbers."

THE NEW DEPARTMENT.

Especial Attention Called to the Report of the Secretary of Agriculture.

The report of the secretary of agriculture deserves especial attention in view of the fact that the year has been marked in a very unusual degree by agitation and organization among the farmers looking to an increase in the profits of their business. It will be found that the efforts of the department have been intelligently and zealously directed to the promotion of the interests intrusted to its care.

A very substantial improvement in the markets prices of the leading farm products has been realized during the year. The price of wheat advanced from 81 cents in October, 1889, to $1.00¾ in October, 1890; corn from 31 cents to 50¼ cents; oats from 19¼ cents to 43 cents, and barley from 63 cents to 78 cents. Meats showed a substantial but not an large increase. Export trade in live animals and fowls show a very large increase; the total value of such exports for the year ending June 30, 1890, was $33,000,000, and the increase over the preceding year was over $15,000,000. Nearly 200,000 more cattle and over 45,000 more hogs were exported than in the preceding year. The export trade in beef and pork products and in dairy products was very largely increased, the increase in the article of butter alone being from $15,504,988 pounds to 29,748,042 pounds, and the total increase in the value of meat and dairy products exported being $34,000,000. This trade, so directly helpful to the farmer, it is believed will be yet further and very largely increased when the system of inspection and sanitary supervision now provided by law is brought fully into operation.

The information given by the secretary of the progress and prospects of the beet sugar industry is full of interest. It has already passed the experimental stage and is a commercial success. The area over which the sugar beet can be successfully cultivated is very large, and another field crop of great value is offered to the choice of the farmer.

The secretary of the treasury concurs in the recommendation of the secretary of agriculture that the official supervision provided by the tariff law for sugar of domestic production shall be transferred to the department of agriculture.

THE NEW TARIFF.

Its Permanent Effects Upon Trade and Prices Still Largely Conjecture.

The general tariff act has only partially gone into operation, some of its important provisions being limited to take effect at dates yet in the future. The general provisions of the law have been in force less than sixty days. Its permanent effects upon trade and prices still largely stand in conjecture. It is curious to note that the advance in the prices of articles wholly unaffected by the tariff act were by many ascribed to that. Notice was not taken of the fact that the general tendency of the markets was upward from influences wholly apart from the recent tariff legislation. The enlargement of our currency by the silver bill undoubtedly gave an upward tendency to trade and had a marked effect on prices; but this natural and decided effect of the silver legislation was by many erroneously attributed to the tariff act.

There is neither wisdom nor justice in the suggestion that the subject of tariff revision shall be opened before this law has had a fair trial. It is quite true that our tariff schedules are subject to objections. No bill was ever framed, I suppose, that in all its rates and classifications had the full approval even of a party caucus. Such legislation is always and necessarily the product of compromise as to detalns, and the present law is no exception. But in its general scope and effect I think it will justify the support of those who believe that American legislation should conserve and defend American trade and the wages of American workmen.

The reciprocity clause of the tariff act wisely and effectively opens the way to secure a large reciprocal trade in exchange for the free admission to our ports of certain products. The right of independent nations to make special reciprocal trade concessions is well established, and does not impair either the comity due to other powers, or what is known as the "favored nation clause," so generally found in commercial treaties. What is given to one for an adequate agreed consideration cannot be claimed by another freely. The state of the revenues was such that we could dispense with any import duties upon coffee, tea, hides, and the lower grades of sugar and molasses. That the large advantage resulting to the countries producing and exporting these articles by placing them on the free list entitled us to expect a fair return in the way of customs concessions upon articles exported by us to them was so obvious that to have gratuitously abandoned this opportunity to enlarge our trade would have been an unpardonable error.

The indications thus far given are very favorable to action by the countries from which we receive our large imports of coffee and sugar, and it is confidently believed that if steam communication with countries is improved and enlarged, the next year will show a most gratifying increase in our exports of breadstuffs and provisions, as well as of some important lines of manufactured goods.

PENDING LEGISLATION.

Its Proper Consideration Will Require That No Working Day Be Lost.

In addition to the important bills that became laws before the adjournment of the last session, some other bills of the highest importance were well advanced toward a final vote and now stand upon the calendars of the two houses in favored positions. The present session has a fixed limit, and if these measures are not now brought to a final vote, all the work that has been done upon them by this congress is lost. The proper consideration of these, of an apportionment bill, and of the annual appropriation bills will require not only that no working day of the session shall be lost, but that measures of minor and local intesest shall not be allowed to interrupt or retard the progress of those that are of universal interest. In view of these conditions, I refrain from bringing before you at this time some suggestions that would otherwise be made, and most earnestly invoke your attention to the duty of perfecting the important legislation now well advanced. To some of these measures, which seem to me most important, I now briefly call your attention.

UNADJUSTED LAND GRANTS.

A Commission for the Trial of Questions of Title Needed.

The subject of the unadjusted Spanish and Mexican land grants and the urgent necessity or providing some commission or tribunal for the trial of questions of title growing out of them were twice brought by me to the attention of congress at the last session. Bills have been reported from the proper committees in both houses upon the subject, and I very earnestly hope that this congress will put an end to the delay which has attended the settlement of the disputes as to title between the settlers and the claimants under these grants. These disputes retard the prosperity and disturb the peace of large and important communities. The governor of New Mexico, in his last report to the secretary of the interior, suggests some modification of the provisions of the pending bill relating to the small holdings of farm lands. I commend to your attention the suggestions of the secretary of the interior upon the subject.

CONGRESSIONAL ELECTIONS.

Free and Honest Elections the First Essential of National Life.

If any intelligent and loyal company of American citizens were required to catalogue the essential conditions of national life, I do not doubt that with absolute unanimity they would begin with "Free and honest elections." And it is gratifying to know that generally there is a growing and non-partisan demand for better election laws. But against this sign of hope and progress must be set the depressing and undeniable fact that election laws and methods are sometimes cunningly contrived to secure minority control, while violence completes the shortcomings of fraud.

One cannot be justly charged with unfriendliness to any section or class who seeks only to restrain violations of laws and of personal right. No community will find lawlessness profitable. No community can afford to have it known that the officers who are charged with the preservation of the public peace and the restraint of the criminal classes are themselves the product of fraud or violence. The magistrate is then without respect and the law without sanction. The floods of lawlessness cannot be leveled and made to run in one channel. The killing of a United States marshal carrying a writ of arrest for an election offense is full of promptings and suggestion to men who are pursued by a city marshal for a crime against life or property.

I venture again to remind you that the brief time remaining for the consideration of the important legislation now awaiting your attention offers no margin for waste. If the present duty is discharged with diligence, fidelity and courage the work of the Fifty-first congress may be confidently submitted to the considerate judgment of the people.

Executive mansion, Dec. 1, 1890.

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

He Got Enough to Eat.

In one of the leading hotels a few days ago one of those blundering independent farmers was the star figure in a very amusing incident. He came in and sat down at a table where I was breakfasting and began studying the bill of fare. The printed list of eatables confused him not a little, but he made a bold bluff at the waiter and then leaned back in his chair satisfied that he would soon have a good breakfast. But he drew a blank. He had made a bad choice from the bill of fare and did not get enough to keep a squirrel from starving. He put it out of sight in a jiffy. He was still hungry and began to figure on some way to get another deal. He examined the card for a few moments and then began trying to catch a waiter. But they all were busy and did not notice the famished tiller of the soil.

He tapped with his knife on his plate, called "hey, there!" and tried to pluck their sleeves. It was no go, and his efforts remained unheeded. Finally, driven to desperation, he put his two thumbs in his mouth and whistled. Such a whistle, too! It could have been heard a mile. The waiters jumped as if they had been shot, and two nervous ladies screamed a little. The solemn head waiter and two or three of his nimble assistants ran to the old man, who calmly said: "I wish you would pass the victuals again. I didn't get enough." He soon had enough around him, and the head waiter kept an eye on him to see that the supply remained good.—Exchange.

The Original Phonograph.

It has been proved that Columbus did not discover America and that the Italian did not invent the mariner's compass. It has been proved that Morse did not invent an electric telegraph, that Howe did not invent a sewing machine, that Cyrus McCormick did not invent a reaper, and that Fulton did not invent a steamboat. Now somebody turns up the Courier Veritable, a magazine published in 1632, to prove that Edison did not invent the phonograph. That publication announces that "Capt. Vosterlich has returned from a voyage in Australasia. He reports having passed by a strait below that of Magellan; he landed in a country where nature furnished men with certain sponges which retain sounds as other sponges do liquors. So that when they wish to ask something or confer at a distance they speak into one of the sponges and send it to their friends, who, having received it, press it gently and make the words come out."—From the Hamilton Spectator.

Jay Gould's wonderful new yacht was, it is said, most completely and elegantly furnished. Among other useful and indespensable things ordered for it was a box of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the famous old remedy for the cure of coughs and colds.

The healing and purifying qualities of Salvation Oil render it the best article for the speedy and safe cure of ulcerated sores. Price 25 cents.

Thoughtful people habitually lower the head and eyes.

DESERVING OF CONFIDENCE.—There is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Those suffering from Asthmatic and Bronchial Diseases, Coughs and Colds should try them. Price 25 cents.

Severe pains in the bowels and stomach are often speedily relieved by the application of a bag of hot salt.

GARFIELD TEA has cured Constipation of twenty-two years standing; housewives will find in it a priceless boon.

The favorite linen for embroidery is of the "old bleach" manufacture. This linen is woven with a firm round thread of a superior quality of flax, and is grass bleached.

Is it economy to save a few cents buying a cheap soap or strong washing powder, and lose dollars in ruined rotted clothes? If not, use Dobbin's Electric Soap, white as snow, and as pure. Ask your grocer for it.

"If the white of an egg be mixed with a cupful of beef tea and heated to 160 deg. the value of the beef tea is greatly enhanced," says the Lancet.

Be On Time!

Excellent advice always. Adopt it in the treatment of kidney and bladder inactivity, and you will avoid danger. Healthfully, but moderately, impel these organs, if sluggish, to act by the early use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, no less a diuretic than a tonic and general alterative. Don't forget, also, the timely aid it affords when malarial, liver and rheumatic complaints manifest themselves.

When cutting the table cloth before hemming it always save the pieces, because these ravelings are the best threads to darn all napery.

Beecham's Pills act like magic on a weak stomach.

Toast is more easily digested than plain bread if the toast is eaten soon after it is made. Toast that has grown cold is not so easily digested as bread.

Not a Local Disease

Because catarrh affects your head, it is not therefore a local disease. If it did not exist in your blood, it could not manifest itself in your nose. The blood now in your brain is before you finish reading this article, back in your heart again and soon distributed to your liver, stomach, kidneys, and so on. Whatever impurities the blood does not carry away, causes what we call disease. Therefore when you have catarrh of the head, a snuff or other inhalant can at most give only temporary relief. The only way to effect a cure is to attack the disease in the blood, by taking a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which eliminates all impurities and thus permanently cures catarrh. The success of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh is vouched for by many people it has cured.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

N. W. N. U. 1890 No. 49.

He Knew a Hoss.

Some men down in Belfast thought to puzzle a local jockey by bringing out two sorry looking equines, one considerably larger than the other, and asking him which was the better one. But he was not caught napping. He looked each carefully over, examining the feet of each, and then rendered judgment as follows:

"One's worth just as much as t'other."

"How's that?" asked the crowd.

"Well, the big one has got more hide and bones than the smaller one but the latter has got the best shoes on, which makes it about an even thing."—Lewiston Journal.

A Better Charm.

A boy was knocking the horse chestnuts off a tree on Cass avenue when a pedestrian observed:

"I suppose you think they will act as a charm to ward off rheumatism, but they won't."

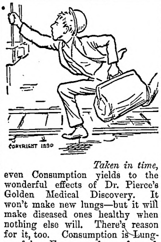
"I didn't suppose they would," replied the lad.

"Then what do you want of them?"

"To act as a charm to ward off lickins. I know a boy who carried four of them in his pockets and didn't get licked in four straight weeks!"—Detroit Free Press.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

A CRITICISM on current life was made recently by a New Yorker, whose ideas are always worth hearing, that the public as a rule is prone to be interested in things afar. We ignore the extremes of misery and poverty as they exist in our own cities, and are eager to listen to delectable tales of the cannibals of the South Sea Islands.



Taken in time, even Consumption yields to the wonderful effects of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It won't make new lungs—but it will make diseased ones healthy when nothing else will. There's reason for it, too. Consumption is Lung-scrofula. For every form of scrofula, and all blood-taints, the "Discovery" is a positive cure. It's the most potent strength-restorer, blood-cleanser, and flesh-builder known to medical science. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, and all lingering Coughs, it's an unequaled remedy. It's a *guaranteed* one. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back. You've everything to gain from it—nothing to lose.

It's especially potent in curing Tetter, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands, Tumors and Swellings. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence.

Dr. Frank Powell.
(WHITE BEAVER.)

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LOTS of fun can be had with a newly contrived sheet-iron cat which is worked by clockwork, and which has a bellows inside of it which swells up its tail to the size of the maddest of mousers. It emits a m-e-o-w which is a close imitation of the natural feline cry, and has, in addition, steel claws and teeth. You wind it up and place it on your roof, and set it meowing. All the cats in the neighborhood come around, and its poisoned claws kill every one it strikes.

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ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box:

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Or for stamps any single article at the price.

If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take VASELINE put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggist at ten cents.

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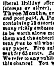

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THE LADIES' WORLD, 27 Park Place, New York.

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the County.

Official Paper of the City.

Jas. Meehan, Jr. Editor and Prop.

The Clay of the next congress will be from the Fifth district of Minnesota.

When you are desirous of making a respectable, thinking man of the fifth district look silly, mention the name of our next congressman.

The Fisher Bulletin comes to us this week under new management, with a very fine dress, full of good reading matter, a credit to Red River Valley journalism.

There are at least seventeen applicants for the office of deputy sheriff in this village and adjoining townships. Oh, no, the farmers don't want offices; they'r fighting for principle.

It looks very much as though Gov. Hill will certainly be the next democratic nominee for president. He tought nobly for the Democrats while Grover Cleveland was figuring with mugwumpery how to carry New York state in '92.

The News evidently mistakes the object of the farmers' movement. It was for principle, not offices, the farmers were fighting.—Crookston Times.

In this great battle for principle it is to be noted that McKenzie wasn't with them.

We never thought the rural districts of Minnesota needed the australian system of ballot reform, but the last election demonstrates the necessity of its adoption as soon as possible; for the sake of personal liberty let the law be enacted at the coming session of the legislature; so that at next election the farmers as well as others can vote without having the finger of derision pointed at him or be branded as a traitor.

President Harrison's message is very comprehensive and touches upon everything from our Alaskan shores, where England continues to pluck the feathers from the American eagle's tail, to Brazil, Cuba and the Congo states. He endorses the McKinley bill and says it only requires time to have its advantages appreciated by the American people. He says farm products are much higher now than a year ago, and commends Uncle Jerry Rush to the good graces of the people for the good he has done in experimenting with the sugar beet and says it will be a source of great revenue to the farmer. We don't think the message will be satisfactory to the masses as his advocacy of the McKinley bill and force bill following the elections shows a disposition on the part of the president to disregard the voice of the people who only a month ago repudiated the actions of congress and the president.

The amount of bonds required from some of the county officers makes them have a sort of "hankering" to be at home attending to their farm duties. The amount of the salary does not equal the responsibility, much less pay for the work. Still, according to the alliance promises, these salaries must be cut down as a matter of economy; as a preventive of robbery; as a reproach to ring rule. We think the best solution of this problem would be a division of the county. Let us have three counties out of Polk—the county seats of the new counties being Red Lake Falls and Fosston. Then would we have counties of a respectable size, where so much work and responsibility would not be thrown upon any one officer. This would be a fair and equitable division—of the greatest benefit to the greatest number. It is to the interest of the farmers more than anyone that we have a division of the county. Let them petition their representatives to act in the matter.

Electric Bitters

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electris Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that it is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all deases of the Liver and kidneys, will remove Pimples Boiles, Salt Rueum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure Headache, Consumption and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfactory guaranteed, or money refund.-price 50c and 1.00 a bottle at Schreiter's

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts. bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

FREAKS OF REAL MERIT.

RECOLLECTIONS OF A MAN WHO HAS HAD MANY TRADES.

Details of a Museum That Once Flourished in St. Louis—The Elephant Man, the Horned Man and the Vegetable Boy—How They Were All Cultivated.

He was a pale, spare man, who didn't in the least resemble the ordinary commercial traveler, but that's what he was, and he used to say sometimes that he could stalk a new customer closer than most men in his business. But he had a gentle, almost debilitated manner, which gained him sympathy among strangers, and he always sold big bills of dye stuffs, which was his "line." His name was Evander Thompson.

Just now he was walking feebly about New York with a cloth manufacturer from the interior of New Hampshire, whom he knew in the way of business, and who had come to town to buy wool and whom Mr. Thompson had met by chance. The New Hampshire man had been attracted by the flaring announcements of a dime museum, and the two men had just been exploring its marvels.

As they came out and walked slowly down the street Mr. Thompson said in his diffident way: "Now, I don't think so much of those freaks in that place. Seems to me if I had that show I'd find something more worth while exhibiting. I used to be in that business once. Oh, it's a good many years ago, and it was only a small show that I had for a few months in St. Louis, but I vow it was more of a show than that."

"Sho!" said the New Hampshire manufacturer; "who'd 'a' thought you was ever in the museum business? What did ye have?"

SUCCESS IN A SMALL WAY.

"Well," said Mr. Thompson, as he gently rubbed his chin with his left hand, "I had two or three things which I never saw anywhere else. There was the elephant nosed man, as we used to call him, because he had a nose like this," and he described a long curve in front of his face with one pale, thin finger. "I made him myself, that is, the nose part of him, and this is the way it happened:

"I had a neighbor out there that was given to boils; he used to have 'em most anywhere, and he finally got a big red one on the end of his nose. Well, I saw it, and I got him to poulticing the thing, and poultices are pretty stimulating, and some way the thing got started a-growing, and you know Nature's queer, she is. When you once get her started you can't stop her till she gets ready. And so with this fellow's nose. It got a-growin', and I'm blest if it didn't grow right on through that boil and come out all right on the other side of it. In a few days the boil appeared to be 'way up on the bridge of his nose, and the nose grew for several weeks steady, till it was full 's long as this."

Here Mr. Thompson paused to breathe and to hold his two forefingers about a foot apart. "That was what suggested the show to me. I told the man I'd take him into partnership to go out on the road with me as a freak. He was to furnish the nose and I the business management, and we would divide even on the profits. Well, he didn't like the idea at first, but as his occupation—he was the French horn in a brass band—was gone, he was kind o' discouraged and willing to take up with most anything. We showed to big crowds everywhere and made heaps o' money, and one day I got an idea for another freak.

"There was a man came into the hall one day where the combination was showing with a great big wen on his forehead, and it occurred to me that if I could get that fellow's wen started to growing the way I did the other fellow's nose I could make a horned man of him. I saw he seemed kind of interested in the business, so I explained matters to him, and he agreed to let me experiment on him. Well, I pared off the top skin and commenced poulticing the wen. Sure enough, it grew out kind of queer and crooked, but he made a fine horned man, and in a month I had him on the road, too.

THE VEGETABLE BOY.

"The horn grew out high up on his forehead, so he couldn't wear a hat, and he had to wear a kind of hood, like an old lady's, when he went out of doors. He didn't like that very well, and he used to complain sometimes about having to tell people who asked him how he came to be that way that he was just born so. But we made lots of money, and by and by I got my last idea. That came about in this way:

"One day I heard a doctor tell about a boy that had come to him a few days before with a pain in his ear, and how it turned out to be caused by a sprouting grain of corn that the boy had pushed in there for fun. Well, I thought about that for a while and it wasn't long before I found just the right boy for my ideas. He was an orphan, and the town authorities were looking for some one to take care of him, and I said I would. So I took him along with me, and as he had good big ears I thought I'd try laying in a couple of gourd vine seeds and see what they'd do. Well, it was warm and moist in there, and in a few days they had started well, and a little vine started out of each ear. Pretty soon the vines were long enough so I could loop them several times around his neck.

"While all this was going on I was trying another experiment on his head. I had his hair shaved off and then I took a hypodermic syringe and injected a lot of red top seed into his scalp. I counted on the natural warmth and moisture of the scalp to start the seed, and it didn't disappoint me. Red top grows fast, you know, and by the time the vines were well out in his ears he had a big crop of red top on his head. The boy said it didn't hurt. The only trouble was that we had to keep mowing and mowing that boy's head, and red top grew so fast. We put him upon the bills as the Wonderful Vegetable Boy, and he drew like a yoke of oxen. We made heaps of money for a while."

Then the pale man paused, and seemed to grow reminiscent. The New Hampshire man waited a while.

"What became of the boy?" he asked at last.

"The town authorities took him back again," answered Mr. Thompson, evasively.—New York Evening Sun.

A Cry of Distress.

"Fire! Fire!"

The cries proceeded from the parlor, where the lady of the house was sitting, and penetrated into the kitchen. The next moment the nurse and the cook burst into the room, followed by two gallant defenders of the country and one civilian.

"There [a pause]; you can now go back again," said madame, who was reclining on the sofa. "I only wanted to see how many followers were in the house."—Lustige Blaetter.

Violins in Place of Pianos.

Is the pianoforte waning in popularity and giving place to the violin? One would not think so to see the activity among the dealers in these instruments. And yet it would appear that the violin, especially as an instrument for young girls, is rapidly increasing in popularity. The classes in the violin at the music schools are growing larger, and a "popular" concert today can hardly be regarded as popular unless a young lady violinist is included among the "talent." In England it is said to have fairly taken its place as an instrument for girls. After all, the pianoforte is really a very modern instrument when compared with the violin. It is only a harp set in a box and twanged with leather covered hammers. It is really a mechanical sort of an affair, while the violin has never within the memory of living man or woman been improved, and never will be. Who cares for an old piano, and how much will it bring in the market?

But a violin! What divine melody will pour forth under skillful fingers from an old Stradivarius or Amati. The wizard of Cremona possessed a secret which no imitator, however keen, has been able to fathom. Princes and dukes, men of high renown and modern money kings have scrambled for the possession of the few rare products of his cunning. Stradivarius died more than 150 years ago, but the few violins and 'cellos which still exist to enchant the ear of the world are worth their weight in gold. The master of the pianoforte is a skillful mechanician, with agile, supple fingers and an acute musical instinct. The master or mistress of the violin is imbued with divine fire, unquenchable with age, the gift of the gods.—Boston Advertiser.

Compressed Air.

It is every year becoming more and more a matter of economy, if not of necessity, to have power generated in large measure at some convenient spot and thence distributed to points where it is required to do its work. For the transmission of the power belts, cables and other contrivances used to be employed. At present this work is largely done by electricity, air and water. While it is probable that electricity will answer this purpose best for distances exceeding four or five miles, yet within a less distance compressed air offers some advantages.

The practicability of this method has been demonstrated in the mining region of Michigan. The largest air compressing plant in the world has been set up there. The Quinnesec falls on the Menominee river furnish unlimited power. It is at this place that a drill company of New York erected for the mining company an air compressing plant consisting of four pairs of compressors, each pair being run by its own independent turbine wheel. The mine, however, where the air is utilized, and to which it is conducted by a twenty-four inch main, is situated three miles from the compressing plant.

The loss of power by this mode of transmission is slight. It may result from friction along the sides of the pipes and also from leakage. At the Hoosac tunnel the air pressure at the compressors was sixty-two pounds to the square inch. At a distance of nearly two miles up the tunnel the pressure was reduced to sixty pounds while the drills were in full working.—Youth's Companion.

About Oysters.

From a work by Dr. J. R. Philpots it appears that of English oysters 1,600 are required to make a bushel, and of the American only 300. The largest edible oysters in the world, however, are those of Port Lincoln, South Australia, specimens of which sometimes measure a foot across the shell. It was estimated thirty-five or forty years ago that 1,000,000,000 oysters a year were consumed in London, and for 1864 the number was placed at 700,000,000. The English supply is rapidly failing through recklessness of the dredgers.

In France a single bank was supposed to contain over 70,000,000 oysters in 1847, but only 20,000,000 in 1854 and 10,000,000 in 1860. But oyster cultivation began in that country in 1859, and soon gave an increased supply. New York is said to consume 900,000,000 oysters a year, and the entire United States 6,600,000,000. The English oyster is computed to deposit 1,012,925 ova, and the American oyster 9,000,000,000, so that a little care is all that is necessary to keep up the supply of this mollusk.—Arkansaw Traveler.

The Deepest Lake Known.

By far the deepest lake known in the world is Lake Baikal, in Siberia, which is every way comparable to the great Canadian lakes as regards size; for while its area is over 9,000 square miles, making it about equal to Erie in superficial extent, its enormous depth of between 4,000 and 4,500 feet makes the volume of its waters almost equal to that of Lake Superior. Although its surface is 1,350 feet above the sea level its bottom is nearly 3,000 feet below it. The Caspian lake, or sea, as it is usually called, has a depth in its southern basin of over 3,000 feet. Lake Maggiore is 3,000 feet deep, Lake Como nearly 2,000 feet and Lego-di-Garda, another Italian lake, has a depth in certain places of 1,900 feet. Lake Constance is over 1,000 feet deep, and Huron and Michigan reach deapths of 900 and 1,000 feet.—Geographical News.

Marvelous Fecundity

In comparing the animal and the vegetable kingdoms Linnæus denominates seed the eggs of plants. The fecundity of certain species of plants is simply marvelous. A single sunflower will produce from 4,000 to 12,000 seeds in one summer; the poppy 32,000. One plant of the cat's tail will produce two to five spikes, each containing an average of 10,000 seeds. One root of the East Indian elecampane will throw out thirty stalks, each having a seed vessel containing 3,000 seeds, or a total of 90,000 seeds from a single root in one summer. Ray, the English scientist, says that it takes 1,012 tobacco seeds to weigh one grain, and that a single plant will produce 360,000 seeds. The same author estimates the annual seed product of the spleen wort to be upward of 1,000,000.—St. Louis Republic.

An Enterprising Photographer.

There is a photographer in the isle of Wight who can give many of his brethren of the camera points in the matter of enterprise. He posts himself at the stopping place of a coach and photographs the vehicle and passengers at about 11 o'clock in the morning. About 3 in the afternoon, on the return journey, the passengers are met, it is said, with a supply of mounted prints made from the negative taken only a few hours earlier.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Did Not Want It Spoiled.

"Mrs. Larkin," remarked the minister, "we wish you would let your daughter join the choir."

"Oh, I couldn't think of it!" replied Mrs. Larkin: "she has a sweet disposition, and I don't want her to become quarrelsome."—Judge.

$40.00

13

—GRAND—

WINTER EXCURSIONS.

FROM NORTHERN

MINNESOTA

AND NORTH

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Montreal

And all Points West in

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Northern Pacific

The Dining car line between northern Minnesota and North Dakota Points, by way of St. Paul and Chicago. Dates of sale, Tuesday, Nov. 18 and 25, and Dec. 2 and 9; and daily, Dec. 16 to 23 inclusive, & Dec 30, 1890.

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For further information, maps, time-tables and tickets via the dining car line, write to or inquire of any agent of the Northern Pacific railroad, or

C. A. Sharkeo, agent, Crookston, Minn. H. W. H. W. Nunn, Agent Grofton, N. D. J. A. Duffy Red Lake Falls, Minn. E. F. Rea, Agent, Gildy N. D. J. A Risk, Agent, Minnewaukon N. D. M. H. McGowan, Agent, Grond Forks N. D. N. McCallum, Agent, Drayton, N. D. F. J Cunningham, Agent, Pemelna, N. D. J. D. Rocertson, Agent, N. D. R. Tazewell, Agent, Leeds, N. D.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Nov, 24th, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. land office at Crookston, Minn., on January 12th, 1891, viz, Damase Dion, hd No. 10917, for the nw¼ sec 33, twp 150, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz.

Charles O'Claire, Charles Benoit, Louis Parenteau, Prosper Benoit, all of Terrebonne, Minn.

nv27jan1. H. H. Dickmann, Register.

Land Office at Coookston, Minn., Nov. 29, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U S Land office at Crookston, Minn., on Jany 16th, 1891, viz, Joseph Provost, Hd No 5793 for the w½ nw¼ and w½ sw¼ sec 22 twp 151 r 45

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Oliver Caron, Marcil Heil, Lion Audette, Joseph Pepin, all of Huot P O, Minn. dec4jan8

H. H. Dickmann, register.

Wanted--A Change.

Old King Soloman said: "There is nothing new under the sun." Probably he made the remark in a fit of disgust after vainly endeavoring to quiet some hair-pulling discussion among the thousand ladies who each claimed a share in him as a husband. At any rate, the mind of man is so constituted as to desire change variety something new. The world is is built on that plan, too. No two mountains are just alike No two days are just the same. No two faces in all the world's millions are exactly similar. Shakespere said of one of his characters: "Age cannot wither or custom stale his infinate variety No man likes to have, or should have, his his life always bounded between four walls. We all like to have a change of scene now and then to see new faces, to travel to far countries. The United States has a greater variety of climate and scenery within its borders than any of the Old World States. About now is a good time to plan a journeyy to the South—the land of delightful winter resorts. Low rates are made for excursiodists, and "The Burlington" is the route par excellance, to any point south. For ticket and information call on any of its agents or address W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass Agent C. B. & R. R. St Paul, Minn.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the Post Office at Red Lake Falls Minn. for the month ending Nov. 30th, 1890. If not called for in thirty days they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office. Belt Mrs. W. E. (two letters.) Donais Frank, Juneau Moise, Dartin J. V. In calling for any of the above letters please say "Advertised."

Frank E. Hunt, P. M.

Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:59 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul, Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

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BEST PATENT	$2.25
BEST STRAIGHT	2.00
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FAMILY BAKER'S	1-40
GRAHAM	2.00
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SHORTS	.55
BRAN	.45
BEST GROUND FEED	.80
2d " "	.65

Fine corn meal per pound, 2½c.

MAJERES BROS.

Proprietor of the

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A full line of market supplies, such as

BEEF, PORK,
MUTTON, POULTRY
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Sweet Grass Hills, Milk and Sun River Valleys, Montana, reached only by the Great Northern Railway Line. The stock raisers' paradise. **Sheep Hogs**

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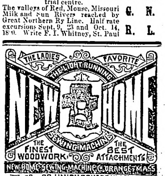
Go to the Great Reservation of Montana and get a good free homestead. Low rates and free sleepers on Great Northern R'y Line. Go now. **Milk River**

Herds, Mines. These have made Montana the richest state per capita in the Union. Plenty of room for more miners and stock raisers.

Along the Great Northern Line in Montana are free ranches and pasturage, mines of precious metal iron and coal, and new cities and towns. Now is your opportunity. **Young Man**

Great Falls Surrounded by a fine agricultural and grazing country, close to mines of precious metals, iron and coal possessing a water power unequaled in America, it is Montana's industrial centre.

The valleys of Red, Mouse, Missouri Milk and Sun Rivers reached by Great Northern Ry Line. Half rate excursions Sept. 9, 23 and Oct. 14, 1890. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul **G. N. R. L.**



Railroad Time Table.

WAY FREIGHT	LEAVE P. M.	PASSENGER	ARRIVE A. M.	WAY FREIGHT
	8.00	St. Paul,	7:05	
	8:35	Minneapolis.	6:35	
	8:00	Duluth	7:00	
	8:30	Ashland,(pm)	6:30	
	3:30 a m	Wadena a m	12:02	
A. M.		....	P. M.	
1:00 p m	6:25	WINNIPEG JCTION	9:10	2:06 a m.
2:55 "	7:35	Twin Valley	8:30	11:42 pm
4:22 "	8:22	Fertile	7:14	9:54 "
6:30 "	9:20	*RED LK FALLS*	6:20	7:47 "
2:00 "	9:40	Crookston	6:00	10.00 am
7:42 "	10:10	Buffington	5:29	5:55 p m
8:50 "	10:55	Grand Forks	4:45	5:00 "
DAILY	P. M.	....	P. M.	DAILY
	12:50	Grafton	2:45	
	2:45	Pembina	12:55	
	5:30	WINNIPEG, Man.	10:05	

All trains daily.

The NEWS has prepared a grand benefit for its readers. We are desirous of adding new names to our subscription list, and settling up with those already there. A grand inducement is offered in the following proposition: Every person who pays up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance, will be given a ticket in the drawing of the following articles: Four beautiful steel engravings, valued at from $15 to $20 each, the size being 3½x2½ feet, and one new gig, valued at $20. Each ticket has the chance of winning one of these grand prizes, the aggregate value of which is nearly $100. Not content with the above magnificent offer, the NEWS presents FREE, to its farmer friends who take advantage of the above offer and request it, the American Farmer, a farm magazine. To those who desire one of the very best American magazines at a greatly reduced price, we offer the Cosmopoltan, (if the premium offer is accepted) at $1.50 cents, the regular price being $2.40. You can hardly afford to let this opportunity pass. It is open for a month.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

ROB ROY.

Brown eyes had Roble, with a shine
In them like human eyes;
I wonder if a sharp cut line
Between the dog and master lies?

He came with bound along the walk,
Even now his leap I see;
We held our tryst with tender talk,
And day was glad for him and me.

He knew, our Rob Roy, what I meant
By quiet word and tone,
And nodded to my argument
As if the reasons were his own.

And when I smoothed a quivering limb,
And soothed and coaxed the while,
He felt that I was praising him,
And smiled on me—for he could smile.

He had good manners—modesty
Made him a gentleman,
And his degree of dignity
Might clothe the chief of Highland clan.

Happy the years that glided o'er
That beauteous, glossy head;
I meet him at the door no more,
And yet I cannot call him dead.

His little grave amid the grass
Invites my daily view;
It holds his body—that will pass,
But not the instinct that I knew.

Dear Collie! when his master said,
"Good morning, Rob," and bowed,
Rob also bowed and reverence made,
And said "Good day," though not aloud.

And he will bid good day again
In finer atmosphere,
Where soul will meet responses plain
To questions still unanswered here.

—Mary Bartol in Boston Transcript.

Come in and subscribe.

Hop Sam seems inclined to stay by us.

The trains have not yet changed time.

Sunday was the first Sunday in Advent.

Mrs. Auguste Moreau was in town Monday.

Mrs. E. P. Duffy and son returned to Buffington.

Mrs. J. A. Duffy visited relatives on th N. P. this week.

Miss Todd seems to have abonodned her pupils here.

The roads between here and Crookston are in splendid shape.

Joseph Schmitz has so far progressed that he is able to sit up in bed.

The la grippe cough is the latest and those who have it not are out of style.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Moreau started Sunday night for their home in Canada.

Mr. P. Meehan is in the city, having come down from Red Lake Monday.

Mr. Langevin, the Lambert post-master, has resigned in favor of Samuel Gibeau.

Leo Steinert is running the Holmes mill and turning out some pretty fair flour.

There are fewer cases to be tried at this term of court than there have been for a long time.

Chas. Bourden was the recipient Tuesday of a wood pipe made by a Red Lake noblemam.

Rev. Ig Balluff will take rooms in the M. Skaia residence. His arm is rapidly healing and will soon be well.

Fred Gesswein, our indefatigable real estate agent now has a sign up, "Money to Loan."

Miss Bridget Hillgrove was over from Emardville Sunday to attend divine service at St. Mary's.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Boyle have gone to housekeeping and are comfortably settled in Tacoma.

Now our merchants are selling overshoes and woolen hosiery—besides other articles of less importance.

The holiday season will soon be upon us. Christmas goods are arriving at the principal depots in town for such goods.

Hermann Schmitz has taken the typhoid fever. It is to be hoped his will prove a lighter case than that of his brothers.

The Crookston Times has one of the most metropolitan printing establishments in the state outside of the Twin cities.

Rev. Fr. Guillaume, of Lambert, spent several days at Crookston, a guest of Rev. Fr. Fayoile, pastor of the French parish there.

The music at the Thanksgiving ball was no less a feature than the superb manner in which our friend Charles handled the floor.

Wm. Porter was in town yesterday. Wm. has a cough that can be heard nearly all the way from here to the Thieving town where he resides.

There was a troupe here last week, but they left without playing. They had intended playing for six nights, but had not been advertised.

Mr. and Mrs. Melville Milne of Crookston, formerly residents here, are now entertaining a ten-pound son, which is about a week old.

The December term of district court for Polk county, the 14th judicial district opened Monday, with his honor, Ira B. Mills on the bench.

Prof. Julius Hortvet and Miss Agness J. C. Fairweather spent several days at the latter's Euclid home last week, returning Saturday evening.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax, hides pelts. All kinds of coal for sale—at Hoskins & Co.'s elevator.

41 W. T. SPILLANE.

John P. Agnes, of Euclid, a cousin of Miss Nepper, who formerly resided here, and Miss Anna Groff, of Chicago, were to be married at St. Mary's church to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Oxborough, of Black River, mourn the loss of a babe, who had arrived but three weeks before, a ray of sunshine in their home. We extend condolence.

L. A. Kaufer cut the top of one of his left hand fingers off Tuesday, while cutting leather. The hand will be necessarily sore for some time but it is healing rapidly.

Crookston has not got a population of 3,000. So say the official returns. This is not a good showing, and is a suprise to even her neighbors who thought they knew her.

Brothers Palmer still run a small menagerie in connection with their excellent publication. We are indebted to them for a fraternal favor at their hands while there, Monday.

The ideal weather enjoyed for several weeks passed away Friday last and now we bask in the simon-pure "bracing" Northern atmosphere, enjoyable withal to those who have sense enough to prepare for it.

Wm. A. Ralph will soon be among us again. This announcement is not made because we doubt that unexpected joy never kills, but to give his friends a foretaste of pleasure that is derived through anticipation.

Mayor Schreiter went to Fertile Tuesday evening on business. While there he attended a snide show—the one that saw fit not to play here. They use good judgment in some things, at last—these snide show people.

Isaac Mulvaney, who has for a year been absent from the bosom of his friends, returned last week, and brought back his full stock of idiosyncrasies. Isaac arrived in an opportune time and has his hands full of business.

Last Sunday one of East Grand Forks' oldest citizens dropped dead while in apparent health. It is evident that the coroner should be stationed at East Grand Forks, as that city is bound to have him there just so often, anyway.

The contract of P. & J. Meehan with the Red Lake Indians has been approved by the honorable commissioners of Indian affairs and secretary of the interior and the Indians have commenced operations with a degree of energy that bespeaks success. About 6 million feet of logs will be banked on Red Lake, notwithstanding the cutting of logs is confined to the new reservation. The Indians will exert themselves to cut as much as possible dead and down timber within the new lines recently surveyed.

Thanksgiving day was not observed by the churches here. The refreshments parlors were in strict accordance with the thanksgiving sentiments, and mirth and hilarity reigned supreme among them.

The Russell case was not on the court calander because a grand jury had not found an indictment against him. This will be done however and the case comes off this term. H. Steenerson is defending Russell, and Moses E. Clapp will prosecute for the state.

P. D. Couture is always there when a fire alarm is sounded. P. D. will surely be the captain of the fire department—when we get one. His devotion was rather coldly rebuked however Monday night at Lund's, when he got a full bucket of water squarely over him.

John A. Thompson took his departure for St. Croix Falls, Wis, this morning, going by way of Fisher, where he will visit a short time. John has, for the past two years, been one of the popular and deserving young men of this community, and we all feel a sincere regret at his departure.

Miss Lilla McCaffrey and Miss Mamie Malone returned to Crookston Sunday afternoon, after a pleasant visit of a few days here. They were accompanied by Mrs. W. A. Schreiter, Miss Sue Boyle, Messrs. L. A. and P. A. Kaufer, who became guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Malone at Crookston.

Samuel Gibeau called at our office Tuesday. Mr. Gibeau will shortly open up a general merchandise store at Lambert, and will also be adorned with the title of postmaster. Samuel is well known as a progressive and honorable young men, and success should folow his new venture.

August Reichel who has been confined with typoid fever for several months is in a fair way of recovery, but is still very weak. Mr. Riechel has had one of the longest runs of the fever we ever heard of, and it will be a long time before he is himself again.

Miss Mary Riley returned to Grand Forks Sunday morning. She came over on the Wednesday evening train and spent the intervening time renewing old friendships, a guest of the Misses Ralph. Miss Riley had been absent from town over a year, and her reception here was warm and sincere.

A Thanksgiving dance was held at the opera house and well attended last Thursday evening. The band was out and played a few pieces. The evening was beautiful, warmth and moonlight combining to make it so, and many availed themselves of this, attending the dance and enjoying the walk to and from the hall.

Last Thursday the postoffice inspector was examining the office here, and afterwards paid Postmaster Hunt and his able and fair deputy, Miss Maria Ralph, a high compliment on the manner in which the office is being conducted. He seemed to hold this office up as a model which no other in the county could approach.

Noah Bottineau is again among his people, much to their and his relief. George and a friend took the trouble to travel from here to Fargo in search of him. When they returned he was at home, having been brought back by his father, who had found him at a farm house several miles from the school. The boy had slept out three nights.

Skating now ceases. There are a couple of weeks, in the early part of winter, when the small boy is sure he has reached the happiness said to be obtainable only in the next and better world—when the skating season is in vogue, and he can betake himself, in the beautiful moonlight nights, to the river. But the first heavy snow makes skating an impossibility.

Rev. L. S. Arpin returned from Lambert and Terrebonne, where he had been visiting Frs. Guillaume and Feige. He reports that the fair recently held at Terrebonne was a great a success as credited. The receipts were $475.00. above all expenses. The Terrebonne Catholics have reason to feel proud of their financial standing.

Moses E. Clapp, state attorney, is at the county seat to prosecute the case against Russell, the murderer of Dr. Bahnsen. Clapp has signified his intention of carrying his case to justice. He noted the fact that, up to this time, Polk county had never convicted a murderer though eleven had been tried. Russell is, unfortunately for himself, the first on whom it is determined to reverse this order of procedure.

Alex Finlayson, an Angus farmer, is supposed to have committed suicide Sunday afternoon. He was found dead in bed with a bottle of laudanum beside him. Finlayson had been complaining for some time of ill health, and it was thought that this was the primary cause that lead to his self-destruction. He leaves a wife and family to survive and bear the consequences of his cowardly act.

Died,

David Zaiser, at his residence in this city, Wednesday, at 1. p. m., of Bright's disease, aged sixty-four years.

Though Mr. Zaiser had been ill, and dangerously so, for several weeks past, yet the community was startled to learn of his death. He has been a resident of this city for nearly six years, coming from Fergus Falls, and during this time has made many friends. He has ever been an unobtrusive, quiet citizen, but the place he has filled as a kind and loving husband and father, now vacant, leaves a corresponding void in hearts that had long beat in unison with his. The afflicted family are in need of the sympathy of their friends.

The funeral services were held to day at four p. m., at the family residence. A few appropriate words were spoken by Messrs. Riechel and Wyer. The pall bearers were Messrs. H. B. Kaufer, Jno. Walters, J. T. Knight, F. Gesswein, O. Lefreniere and August Riechel Sr. The remains were sent to Faribault, Minn., for interment. Mrs. Zaiser and Miss Polly Zaiser accompanied them.

Mr. Zaiser was born in Germany and came to this country in 1854, settling in Faribault, this state, where he married Mrs. Miller, the estimable lady who now bears his name, on May 13th, 1873. Mr. Zaiser was a prosperous citizen of Faribault for a number of years, when he moved to Fergus Falls, there continuing his residence till his arrival here. He leaves a wife and ten children, one being a step son.

Nick Nimisgern has been fixing up his confictionery and grocery stand, removing partitions, putting in new fron, etc The improvement is beyond expression. giving more room, better light and pleasanter apperance.

Christmas falls on Thursday—just three weeks from to-day. The gentle husband will about this time be frequently missing considerable loose change from his trouser's pocket. He will not notice this however, as it may be returned in the shape of a Christmas gift.

That silk quilt (we humbly crave our readers' pardon for mentioning it) is not yet completed, but the ladies of St. Mary's church (firm and resolute mortals!) express their determination to finish it within the next decade, and then raffle and award it to the winner.

The new road to Red Lake makes it possible to make the trip from here in one day, when by former routes it took from three to four. The inspection of the road was finished last week by Marshal Hennemuth, and he declares the work done is first class and the road as in good condition.

Jas. C. O'Brien, better known as ching-wak, is down from Red Lake—his first visit to civilization for a year. Jas. is up in politics and was looking for Michael Jeffers to remind him of the time, down in Rice county, when Mike marched in the ranks of the grangers, with that beautiful little granger apron decorating his corporosity, fastened behind with a sort of self binder knot. Where was Mike when the grangers went out? Back with the democrats—and Jim will forgive him voting the alliance ticket if Michael will only go back to his first love.

The unoccupied residence of N. P. Lund on 3rd st. burned to the ground Tuesday night. Plasterers had been at work and a fire was kept up. Bedclothes coming in contact with the stove pipe on the 2nd floor, ignited and this was the cause of the conflagration. Some household furniture that had been stored there was destroyed. A strange circumstance was that fire had caught in the roof the previous night and gained dangerous headway, but was extinguished. The wind changed during the time tha building was burning, and this saved the buildings west of it from distruction. Another narrow escape for much valuable property.

Improved Passenger Service

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C,. St. P.,M. & O.Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St.Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicago to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line address T. W. TEASDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

Council Proceedings

Council Meeting, Nov. 17, 1890.

All members present except Duffy.

Minutes of last meetiing were read and approved.

On motion the verbal reports of H. Hennemuth relative to the Red Lake Road was accepted.

On motion the following accounts were allowed:

H. B. Davis, general fund, $9.00.

Alfred Bresset, general fnd $26 00

On motion council abjourned to meet in two weeks.

Council meeting Dec. 1st 1890.

All members present except Duffy.

Minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

On motion the members of the board of election held Nov. 4th 1890 were allowed $6.00 each, and Adam Schmitz for services board registration $3.00.

On motion the following accounts were allowed.

W. A. Schreiter, General Fund $15.15

Otto Ziser General Fund $2.50.

Henry Hennemuth Road and Bridge $2.00

Moved and carried that the Bids of B. C. Christianson for furnishing material and building sidewalk on south side of 5th street at $5.25 per lot of 25 feet, each be accepted.

On motion Henry Hennemuth was allowed ten dollars out of the General Fund for expenses, in examining the Red Lake Road.

On motion the recorder was instructed to draw an order payadle, July 1st 1891 in favor of James O. Fitch for payment of construction of road to Red Lake.

Council adjourned to meet in two weeks.

A Present to our Subscribers.

It is with pleasure that we announce to our many patrons that we have made arrungements with that wide-awake, illustrated farm magazine, the American Farmer, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., and read by nearly 200,000 farmers by which that great publication will be mailed direct, FREE, to the address of any of our subscribers who will come in and pay up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance from date, and to any new subscriber who will pay one year in advance. This is a grand opportunity to obtain a first-class farm journal free. The American Farmer is a large 16-page journal of national circulation, which ranks among the leading agricultural papers. It treats the question of economy in agriculture and the rights and privileges of that vast body of citizens—American Farmers—whose industry is the basis of all material and national prosperiy. Its highest purpose is the elevation and ennobling of Agriculture through the higher and broader education of men and women engaged in its pursuits. The regular subscription price of the American farmer is $1.00 per year. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING. From any one number ideas can be obtained that will be worth thrice the subscripion price to you or members of your household, YET YOU GET IT FREE. Call and see sample copy.

A Good Offer.

Do you read The Cosmopolitan, that bright, sparkling young magazine? The cheapest illustrated monthly in the world. 25 cents a number. $2.40 per year. Enlarged, October, 1889, to 128 pages. The Cosmopolitan is literally what the New York Times calls it, "At its price, the brightest, most varied and best edited of the magaziues." An unusual opportunity for new subscribers for one year only:

The Cosmopolitan, per year....	$2 40
The NEWS, per year............	1 50
The price of both..............	3 90
We will furnish both for only....	3 00

This offer is only to new subscribers to the Cosmopolitan, and only for one year. Tha Boston Journal says "It has more articles in each number that are readable, and fewer uninteresting pages, than any of its contemporaries." The Cosmopolitan for the first time in magazine literature, a splendidly illustrated Periodical at a price hitherto deemed impossible. Try it for a year. It will be a liberal educator to every member of the household. It will make the nights pass pleasantly. Send $3 00 to this offite and secure both the Cosmopolitan and the NEWS.

The Queen Pays All Expenses

The Queen's last free Trip to Europe having excited such universal interests he publishers of that popular magazine offer another and $200 for expenses to the person sending them the largest list of English words constructed from letters containing the three words British North America. Additional prizes consisting of Silver Tea Sets, China Dinner Sets, Gold Watches, French Music Boxes' Portier Curtians, Silk Dresses Mantel Flakes and many other useful and valuable articles will also be awarded in order of merit. A special prize of a Seal Skin jacket to the lady, and a handsome Shetland Pony to boy or girl (delivered free in Canada or United States) sending the largest lists Everyone sending a list of twenty words will recieve a presen send six U. S. stamps for complete rules, illustrated catalogue of prizes, and sample numbers of the Queen. Address The Canadian, Queen Toronto, Canada.

A Wonder Worker

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and use their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds and at that time was not able walk across the street without resting c He found before he had used half of a dollor bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any throat, Lungs or Chest trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at Schreiter's Drugstore

WAY UP IN A BALLOON.

HERR WOLFF'S THRILLING EXPERIENCE ON A STORMY DAY.

Ascended to a Height of 8,000 Feet. The Ship Breaks Away During an Attempt to Land—Two Men Are Carried Up Hanging to the Sides.

Herr Maximilian Wolff, the celebrated aeronaut, in his balloon ascension from Cologne, had one of the most frightful experiences recorded in the annals of balloon travel. He dreaded making the voyage at all on such a day, but as an air sailor, like his brother at sea, makes money only while on his ship, he decided to take the risk.

"At 5 o'clock in the afternoon the balloon was ready. The weather was worse and my courage was ebbing fast. I would gladly have given my pay twice over to remain on solid ground, but my reputation was dear to me, and I dared not face the jeers and insults of the vast crowd assembled to see me off. Two gentlemen, Herr S—— and Herr D——, from Cologne, were to accompany me.

"At half past 5 I gave the signal 'Los!' and our ascent began favorably. Our course was southwest to northeast, and in one minute we had risen 5,600 feet. The temperature was cool. Behind us lay Cologne in a thick fog and a gathering thunderstorm. Our 'Stollwerck' soared continually higher in a fog that grew every moment more dense. The aneroid barometer showed a height of eight thousand feet. The basket swung like a pendulum.

A HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

"At last I spied a clearing on the mountain side, which seemed our best chance for alighting. I pulled the check, dropped anchor, and we sank gently toward the ground. The violent wind knocked us about for a time, but fortunately the anchor held. We had been seen, and people were hurrying to the spot. The strength of eight men was barely enough to hold my struggling, pitching ship long enough for my companions, S—— and D——, to clamber out.

"So far all was well. Then, without a moment's warning, a violent gust, like a whirlwind, broke over us; we were tossed wildly to and fro, but by straining every muscle managed to hold down the 'Stollwerck.' Still in the balloon, I threw out a rope, and with great difficulty tied it to a tree. Then came a violent wrench, and I fell over backward in the basket. As I sprang to my feet I found myself soaring cloud high once more, and to my horror two men were clinging to the outer edge of the basket!

"I seized upon one and tried with all my strength to drag him in. He was a peasant of the neighborhood, a good hearted, sturdy young fellow, who had worked with a will to quiet the wild plunging of the 'Stollwerck,' as she dragged at her anchor down in the clearing. But it was of no avail; my arms were as weak as a woman's, and the poor fellow's strength was spent. With a wild, despairing look straight in my eyes he let go, and I heard his body strike upon the ground with horrible distinctness.

"My heart stood still, my head swam, and I should have sunk down indifferent to my fate had it not been for the cries of poor S——, my companion, clinging to the other side of the railing. I tried to rescue my friend from his frightful position, but alone I could not drag him over the edge of the basket, and he was powerless to help himself.

HANGING IN THE AIR.

"It was an awful moment. Already the clouds began to float below us; we must have been at least 9,000 feet high; I leaned out so far that it seemed every instant as if I must lose my balance, and seized S——'s coat with my teeth. I managed to grasp a rope, with which I hoped to tie him fast. Those minutes, not knowing whether I could succeed or not, were like an eternity.

"At last the rope slipped under his arms. I drew it taut, and to my inexpressible relief it held; but the danger was postponed for a few brief moments only. If S—— lost consciousness he would be sure to drop in spite of the rope.

"It was life or death to the poor wretch, according as our descent was rapid or slow. I pulled the check and we sank noticeably, but alas! into the thick of a thunder cloud. The balloon spun round like a top. It hailed, thundered and lightened, as if hell itself had broken loose. We swung to and fro with frightful violence. I fell on my face with a roaring in my ears like the screams of a thousand angry fiends. But I dared not give way.

"'S——,' I called frantically, 'hold on, for God's sake!'

"'It's all over with me—the rope is slipping,' my poor friend gasped in reply.

"'Pull yourself together! In a moment more we will touch ground,' I screamed hoarsely.

"But the nearer we came to earth the more wildly we pitched to and fro.

"'Don't let go the first moment you touch the ground or we are both lost,' I cried to S——.

"We skimmed over a house and barn—cracking, snapping, jerking. A rent yawned above my head. We flew onward, swift as a feather before the wind.

"'Let go, S——,' I panted; 'let go, and jump for your life—to one side, away from the anchor.'

ALL HANDS SAVED.

"Not a moment too soon he obeyed me. The balloon, lighter by 190 pounds, swept me up again to the clouds. With all my remaining strength I laid hold of the check, not letting go till the anchor caught in a tree.

"A second's pause only, and the giant tree was jerked up by the roots. With the force of the wrench the basket was so turned that I hung head downward. The anchor gripped a second tree; again a moment's rest, and that tree was also torn from its bed. Knocked about like a ball, I at last took my fate into my own hands. I jumped into the top of an oak and slid through its branches down to the blessed ground.

"I had landed at the 'Neuen House,' near Cleves, and straightway set the whole neighborhood on the search for poor S——, who must be lying somewhere terribly injured, if not dead. None of my emissaries was able to find him.

"Broken and bruised in mind and body I set out for the station Overath. Suddenly from a side road we saw a troop of men approaching. 'They're bringing somebody this way!' was called from mouth to mouth. I dashed forward, and a moment later S—— and I were in each other's arms, sobbing like a pair of children.

A week after the foregoing events a notice appeared in a Cologne newspaper, which must have been balm to Herr Wolff's troubled soul. The paragraph stated that the man who fell from the balloon Stollwerck on June 6 had by amazing good luck suffered no serious injury, and was well as ever.—Youth's Companion.

Red Lake Falls News.

BOYLE & MEEHAN, Editors & Proprietors.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

DR. KOCH'S cure for consumption is so high that the poor—and they are afflicted in greater number than the rich—will be unable to obtain it unaided.

O'DONOVAN ROSSA'S newspaper, the United Irishmen, was put into the hands of a receiver for a debt of $170. Dynamite literature is at a discount.

PHILADELPHIA seems to be waking up. "Our next superintendent of public schools," says the Inquirer, "must have at least a speaking acquaintance with the multiplication table and spelling book. On that we insist."

A COLORED man, Henry S. Cummings, has been elected a member of the common council of Baltimore. He is the first of his race to win that honor in that city. His father is a cook, but he is a lawyer and the graduate of a university.

A TOPEKA, Kan., newspaper says a farmer drove into that city with a load of turnips the other day and insisted on storing them in the statehouse basement. He said the farmers had captured that building and were going to make a practical use of it.

THE death rate among the Indians who aim to live like white people is three times that of those who continue to a live semi-wild life. The Pawnee tribe has lost more men by lung troubles in the last ten years than they lost in battle during the previous thirty.

MR. EDISON asserts that it is the greed of electric companies that causes fatalities by electric wires. small, cheap wires carry deadly currents, while large wires are harmless. He suggests laws regulating the size of wires and an inspection to see that the law is obeyed.

ARTIST HEALY says that Henry Clay on one occasion said to him: "Mr. Healy, you are a capital portrait painter, and you are the first that ever done justice to my mouth, and it is well pleased to express its gratitude." Clay's mouth was a very peculiar one—thin lipped and extending almost from ear to ear.

DR. KOCH'S announcement that he will make public his cure for consumption without pecuniary consideration is evidence of both his faith and his philanthropy. His heart is all right if it shall prove that his zeal has deceived his head. What a boon to the world his discovery will be, if it will cure consumption.

THE snake chosen by Sarah Bernhardt to serve as her executioner is the "blind worm" species, and is known in France as orvet. It is a pretty creature, which may be often found on the tops of old walls sunning itself. The back is dark green, with metallic hues that are in certain lights irridescent. Sarah's snake is called by her Iris.

A DELICATE youth in Walling a Colorado settlement, where he had gone to recuperate his health, succeeded in lifting the roof of a friends cabin without much effort. He was smoking a cigarette near a keg of gunpowder. A spark alighted upon some loose grains, and in an instant the cigarette, the young man, and the roof were flying skyward.

MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER relates an incident in which a Brooklyn reporter did not, as she thinks, treat her fairly in an interview. She has treasured it up against reporters in general, and when one called on her lately to inquire when, in her opinion, was the happiest hour in a woman's life, she replied: "The hour before reporters were invented."

SUSPICIOUS noises, at the dead of night, disturbed a farmer near Uhlertown, Pa. He thought they came from chicken thieves, who have lately been troublesome in that neighborhood. Arming himself, he crept out to the barn, and caught sight of something moving slowly in front of the coops. He put eleven buckshot into the forager which turned out to be his own black sow, which had escaped from her pen.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

A Digest of the Interesting News of the Past Week.

AROUND WASHINGTON.

It is expected that the president, in his message, will recommend that congress stand firm in the new tariff law and pass the force bill.

It seems more than probable that some of the Democratic congressman will move for an investigation of the census office. In fact it is generally believed that Poter expects some sort of an investigation, and is now putting the office in shape to meet all inquiries and demands that may be made.

The State of Iowa, through the governor, has been summoned by the United States supreme court to appear before that tribunal at Washington, on the third Monday of January, to defend and answer the bill of complaint by the State of Nebraska, pending there. This bill is in regard to the boundary line between Nebraska and Iowa. The question involved is whether or not that part of the country lying near Omaha and cut off by the Missouri river shall be subject to Iowa's laws. The complaint declares that the region was formerly a part of Nebraska, but that the river in the year 1877 so cut the bank on the southwestern part of the river bed as to form a new channel.

PEOPLE IN PRINT.

John Watrous Beckwith, bishop of a diocese of Georgia, of the Protestant Episcopal church, died at Atlanta from a shock of paralysis. He was in his sixtieth year and a native of North Carolina, and a graduate of Trenity college, Hartford. He was consecrated bishop of Georgia in April, 1868.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

The scow Mollie of Racine, Wis., waterlogged and has been abandoned in midlake. The crew of three men were rescued.

In New York, James Tucker, a line foreman, had a fit while at work, and falling across an electric light wire, was instantly killed.

The three flint glass factory buildings of the Illinois Glass works at Alton, Ill., have been destroyed by fire. Loss, $100,000, and 500 hands thrown out of employment.

The dwelling of Arthur Harold burned at Seattle, Wash. His four-months'-old babe perished and his wife and little daughter were probably fatally burned.

Mrs. Maria Wolsely of the town of Raymond, Wis., was fatally injured by a bull which was enraged by a red shawl worn by her. She is still alive, but the physicans consider her case hopeless.

A large five-story building in process of erection in Chicago began settling and the walls tottered and fell on ajacent buildings, completely demolishing them. No one was injured. Loss $100,000.

The middle span of the bridge over the Baraboo river near Baraboo, Wis., gave way, precipitating twenty-four cars of grain and flour laden Northeastern freight train into the river. The loss was about $60,000. Trains for St. Paul were run over the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul.

A Great Northern freight train ran into and killed a woman named Erickson at Osakis, Minn. The woman's husband and son stood on the other side of the track, and beckoned her to come, and she jumped in front of the engine and was instantly killed. In the face of this the woman's Swede friends threatened to lynch the train men.

A sad drowing accident occurred at Winipeg. Ald. Andrews and wife were crossing the Assinaboine river on the ice to their residence in Fort Rouge, when the thin ice gave way and the couple were precipitated into the river. Their struggles for life were frutile and both met watery graves within a few yards of shore. Ald. Andrews was a highly respected citizen and a prominent lawyer. The young couple had but recently returned from their honeymoon tour to Eastern Canada. Mrs. Andrews was a daughter of Mr. McBain and was one of the most popular young ladies of the city.

WAYS OF THE WICKED.

John L. Sullivan had a spree and seriously injured an actor belonging to the company with which he is traveling.

At Flakville, Ala., Dr. A. M. Turner, an ex-member of the legislature, choked his wife and little daughter to death. The doctor has twice been in the asylum.

Tab Pryor, an ex-policeman was arrested for alleged complicity in the mysterious murder of Mead, the Waupaca (Wis.) banker, in 1882.

Sumner T. Smith, charged with a defalcation of $3,000 against the Centennial Building and Loan Association of Dayton, Ohio, has been arrested in Louisville. He confessed.

George R. Sims of Chicago has been found guilty of dealing out decrees of divorce purporting to have been issued by the probate court of Box Elder county, Utah.

In the trial of Daniel North, of Pontiac, Ill., for the killing of City Marshal Hodge, last July, the jury returned a verdict of guilty, fixing the penalty at death.

Charles Webster, or Crumley, the old actor who shot and killed young Robert McNeill in New York July 19, has been sentenced to seven years' imprisonment.

Charles Counselman, the Chicago grain dealer who refused to testify before the federal grand jury in relation to violations of the interstate commerce law, is fined $500.

Charles Comte, business manager of the Midland Merchantile Company of Kansas City, has committed suicide because a shortage of $8,000 was found in his accounts.

William B. Weeks, ex-treasure of Greely county, Neb., has been arrested, charged with the embezzlement of several thousand dollars. The frauds are said to have been effected by altering the tax receipts.

At New Rochelle, N. Y., burglars bound and gagged a clerk in a store, robbed the place and fired the building. The clerk was rescued just in time, as was also a family living in an upper story.

Nine persons were found lying unconscious in a building which had been set on fire in Chicago. They were safely removed and will recover. The firebug was caught in the act by a policeman but escaped.

At Wheeling (W. Va.) the jury in the Seebold bank robbery case brought in a verdict of guilty. Seebold has been on trial for taking $24,000 from the bank in which he was employed.

John G. Morris, who is charged with having embezzled $16,000 from the Jesse French Piano Company of St. Louis, has been arrested in that city. The accused man is well connected.

All the victims of the recent attempted poisoning at Mrs. Mackey's boarding house in Chicago are now out of danger. George Harris, the colored porter who is suspected of poisoning the food, is still held until the analysis is completed.

The Chicago police have recovered most of the contents of the tin box stolen from the buggy of John Keller, which contained deeds, mortgages and other papers valued at $100,000 in the aggregate. The box was found hidden under a sidewalk.

Assemblyman Ewing of San Francisco has been arrested charged with stealing $6,000 from the Market street railroad, of which he has been collector for the past sixteen years. He was caught in the act and confessed.

A tragedy in the notorious McPeek-Westland claim affairs has occurred near Guthrie, Oklahoma. May Bailey, a witness in the case, has died in great agony from the effects of arsenical poisoning. McPeek is suspected, and may be lynched.

An attempt was made to wreck a Wisconsin Central passenger train near Stevens Point, Wis. A switch was opened by some unknown parties, who placed a stone between the points of the switch. The engine and baggage car left the track, the former turning over on its side, killing the fireman, whose name is unknown, and injuring Frank Martin, the engineer. The passengers were badly scared.

T. H. B. Gough, an old man of sixty-five years, a citizen of Meshoba county, Miss., sold two bales of cotton in Meridian. After paying his debts and making some purchases he had $5 left. He started home with his son, a boy of fourteen years. When night came on he camped out nine miles from town During the night he and his son and a companion named Tatum were awakened by two negroes armed with pistols who demanded their money. The old man gave up what he had and was then killed. After killing the father, a shot was fired at the boy producing a flesh wound. Tatum was then made to hand over his money, amounting to $4. He was then fired upon, one ball producing a scalp wound over the forehead. He saved himself by dashing into the woods in the dark.

OTHER SHORES.

A circular has been issued by the state health officer of Florida prohibiting the importation into that state of horses and cattle from Texas and from all points west of the Mississippi and south of Arkansas rivers. This is on account of glanders.

A wedding is announced to take place in Paris, Mo., which is looked forward to with more than ordinary interest. The bride is Miss Nellie Branham, a celebrated dwarf, and the groom is a leading society man of Quincy, Ill. She is twenty-three years of age and twenty-two inches high, having a faultless form and winning ways. The prospective groom is five feet nine inches tall and twenty-one years of age, and his little sweetheart can barely reach his hand as they walk along the street, presenting a curious sight. The young man's parents strongly object to the marriage.

The captain of the Orient liner Lusitania, which recently arrived at Plymouth, Eng., reports the suicide in the Red sea of a beautiful young English girl—Miss B. McKnight—who took passage at Melbourne and was coming to England to be married. She was observed to be depressed in spirits when the vessel had only been a week or two at sea, and was heard to regret that she had consented to wed. When the Lusitania was between Perim and Suez, on the night of November 3, Miss McKnight suddenly broke off an apparently agreeable conversation with some of her fellow passengers and, mounting the rail, leaped into the sea. The steamer was immediately hove to and boats were lowered, the search continuing for two hours. Nothing, however, being seen of the suicide, it is supposed she was devoured by a shark

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

Thomas H. Allen & Co. of Memphis, one of the oldest cotton firms in the South, makes an assignment, being $750,000 in debt.

Six banks, one in Kansas and the others in Oklahoma, either close their doors voluntarily or are taken posession of by federal officers.

Judge Killam, at Winnepeg, in a test case, sustains the school act of the Manitoba legislature. The Catholics will appeal the case to the privy council of Great Britain.

Col. John R. Baker, a well known Philadelphia stock operator, is missing. He has $100,000 of paper out, but his assets are thought to be sufficient to cover this.

In the Oklahoma house of representatives a bill extending suffrage to women in this territory at all elections has passed. It will probably go through the council also.

The suit brought last spring by Mrs. O'Shea against her husband for the enforcement of her marriage settlement and to compel Capt. O'Shea to transfer to her certain intrests, has been withdrawn.

Stenely Kendrick and Bertha Scott, arrested on suspicion of having murdered Amos J. Stillwell at Hannibal, Mo., in December, 1888, have been discharged in St. Louis.

The government steamer Mississippi has arrived at Memphis from St. Louis, having on board Gen. Comstock, the president and other members of the Mississippi river commission who are on an inspection tour.

The Minnesota oleomargarine law is unconstitutional, and Phil Armour is accordingly happy. Judge Nelson rendered the opinion from the bench at St. Paul, upon the conclusion of the arguments in the petition of C. E. Gooch for a writ of habeas corpus.

The freight blockade in the Chicago & Eastern Illinois yards at Terre Haute, Ind., is complete, The local employes will say nothing about the trouble. The strike was not authorized by any of the railway organizations, and seems to be without a head.

The will of Alexander Watson of Eau Claire, Wis., by which he leaves his wealth to his son and daughter, is contested by Mrs. Clara Morton, on the grounds that Watson was not mentally capable of making a will and that he was wrongfully influenced.

The United States Corporation Bureau of Chicago reports the weekly list of completed corporations in the United States for the week ending Nov. 21 as follows. Total corporations, 209; total capitalizations, $84,627,000.

If reports are true, J. J. Hill has secured the Pacific Short Line, a new road now being built from Sioux city to Ogden, and will make it a part of his Great Northern system. This line is now completed to Oneill, about 200 miles, and a bridge is being built for it across the Missouri river at Sioux City.

Fragments of a mastodon of tremendous size were found by workmen digging a ditch near Manson, Iowa. Among the bones unearthed at a depth of fifteen feet were a molar tooth weighing between seven and eight pounds, and a tusk seven feet long. The animal was evidently amphibious.

The Indians at the Standing Rock agency are beginning to conceive the idea which the less excited whites have tried to explain to them that their Messiah is a false expression concocted by Sitting Bull and his prophets to gain a supposed power and following. Sitting Bull's failure to come to the agency for his rations strengthens this belief.

Jay Gould secures control of the Union Pacific railroad, and will force Charles Francis Adams to resign the presidency to make room for Sidney Dillon. He also effects an alliance of numerous Western and South-western lines, and will operate them all with the idea of making money instead of cutting rates.

In 1871 Omer T. Bailey was convicted of being accessory to the murder of Thomas Harrison, a farmer of Dearborn county, Indiana, and was sentenced to the penitentiary for life. Gov. Hovey has just paroled him. MacDonald Cheek, who was the actual murderer and who is also serving a life sentence, has repeatedly written to different governors declaring Bailey absolutely innocent. No one now objects to Bailey's pardon, and it is the common belief that an innocent man has been imprisoned twenty years. Every governor has been all but confident of his innocence.

FIENDS AT WORK.

Scouts Confirm the Reports of Outrages Committed by the Indians.

The Hostiles in Convenient Proximity to Their Retreats in the Bad Lands.

PINE RIDGE AGENCY, S. D., Dec. 3.—Scouts have been sent out to warn settlers along the line of the Cheyenne river. The hostiles are on White river at the mouth of Hay creek, seven miles from the government herd of 5,000 cattle.

All the ranches on White river have been robbed, ponies stolen and cattle killed.

Four spies sent out Friday morning have not returned, and it is feared they have been killed.

Signal fires north of the White river announce the approach of the Cheyennes.

The hostiles sent word to the friendly Indians here that all spies would be killed.

Half-breed settlers are fleeing to the agency, all reporting heavy losses in cattle and ponies.

GETTING IN THEIR HORSES.

PINE RIDGE AGENCY, S. D., Special Telegram, Dec. 3—The feature in the events of to-day is the skirmish that ranchmen are making to get their horses in some safe quarter where the Indians cannot get them. Scouts came in this morning and confirmed the reports of outrages by the Indians. The Indians have been living very comfortably for two or three days by calling on Batiste Riereau whenever they felt hungry and ordering him to go out and kill a steer.

The military are perfectly safe at the present writing, and are in nowhere near as much danger as the interests of the settlers.

WITH WAR PAINT ON.

PINE RIDGE AGENCY, S. D., Dec. 3.—A government scout who has just left a hostile camp claims that he found quite a band of Indians on Pass and Black Pipe creeks in war paint and with pickets posted. There is nothing to verify his story. The Indians having drawn their rations, are leaving quietly for their villages.

Little Wound has made another effort to persuade his braves to forego hostilities, and he barely escaped from them with his life. Scouts are returning constantly and report increased preparations for war.

Gen. Brooke is restless over the non-receipt of orders to act.

The hostiles report the rounding up of 2,000 government cattle and horses.

WANTED, A BLIZZARD.

The Elements Can Put a Stop to the Ghost Dances.

STANDING ROCK AGENCY, N. D., Special Telegram, Dec. 3.—The diurnal report that Sitting Bull would be in the agency to-day made its appearance at guard mount and was contradicted and disappeared by stable call. It is considered probable that Bull will come on next Saturday, ration day, and when he comes he will be arrested. Maj. McLaughlin said to your correspondent today:

> There is no reason why Sitting Bull should not be arrested as soon as he comes within reach of the agency. He has broken his promise to send his children to school, and he did not come in last ration day as ordered. I expect him on Saturday, and we may get him before that time. I have ten scouts under the command of Shave Head, as trustworthy as he is brave, and these men will patrol the trails leading from Sitting Bull's camp to the agency. If the old recalcitrant comes within the power of these scouts they will bring him in instanter. I had hoped that we were to have some cold weather, as that would stop the crazy dancing more quickly than anything else. White muslin and paint are not the best protectors against Dakota cold. But the thermometer does not go down as fast nor does the wind blow as hard as I could wish, Sitting Bull should be captured and confined of that there is no doubt. His influence is strongly and constantly for evil, and while he does not participate in the ghost dances to the extent of jumping about and yelling, he is present all the time, and keeps the frenzy at its highest pitch. Running Antelope has joined the dancing party, but would come in if I sent for him. Gall and John Grass are thoroughly loyal. Their threats against Sitting Bull, or remarks about his Messianic craze, have reached the ears of the dancers and have probably had the effect of keeping some of them away from the agency.

A blizzard would be as blessed here as Blucher was to Wellington. Meantime the stories that the ghost dancers have grown weary lack confirmation. It is said a council was held at Bull's camp today to decide upon whether he should or should not come in, but this is not likely. The chiefs and medicine men take counsel daily, but the results of the confabs are not given to the whites or the friendly Indians.

BUFFALO BILL AWAITING ORDERS.

MANDAN, N. D., Special Telegram, Dec. 3. —Buffalo Bill is still at Mandan He says he is likely to stay four or five days awaiting orders from Gen. Miles. He declines to be interviewed.

TO GET MORE RATIONS.

Secretary Noble Orders an Increase of Rations to the Sioux.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—The secretary of the interior to-day directed that the Sioux Indians be supplied with increased rations sufficient to conform to the agreement made in 1877. The appropriations for supplies for the Sioux have deceased every year upon the supposition that the Indians were becoming more and more capable of maintaining themselves. Owing, however, to the partial failure of crops for the last year or two and restlessness of the Sioux, which is believed to be in a measure due to the reduction of rations, the secretary has ordered the increase. The increase will amount to between one-fourth and one-third of the present supply. Acting Indian Commissioner Belt to-day sent to congress an urgent request that several appropriations asked for during the last session to carry out agreements made with the Sioux by the Sioux commission of which Gen. Crook was chairman receive the prompt attention of that body.

Ponca Ghost Dancers.

KANSAS CITY, Kan., Dec. 3.—It is learned that the Indians at the Ponca agency have commenced the ghost dance, and that they have their war paint on and are very insolent.

Fell From His Wagon.

WILLMAR, Special, Dec. 3.—John Schieb, a farmer of Lone Tree township, Chippewa county, while driving from this place, fell out of the wagon and sustained injury to his spine from which he died soon afterward. Deceased leaves a wife and three small children.

Sweets on Fire.

HASTINGS, Special Telegram, Dec. 3.—Webster Feyler's confectionery store, including contents, burned to-night. The building was owned by Peter Smith. Insured.

MADE CHIEF CLERK.

W. H. Johnstone Appointed to a Place With the Senate Pension Committee.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Dec. 3.—W. H. Johnstone of St. Paul was to-day appointed chief clerk of the senate committee on pensions, of which Senator Davis is chairman. Earl S. Goodrich still remains as assistant clerk, and W. C. Hubbell of St. Paul was to-day appointed as messenger and stenographer.

Mr. Johnstone was admitted to the bar in New Jersey, and subsequently founded and edited successfully the Bayonne City Herald for several years. On going to Minnesota he resumed the practice of law, and served as judge of probate two terms. He also served on the old First congressional district committee and the Republican state central committee, and is recognized as an expert in legislative affairs, having been for twelve years on all the important Minnesota senate committees. He was selected by the St. Paul chamber of commerce as census supervisor and confirmed by the senate, and a commission was issued by President Harrison, but he declined on account of absence from the state and since congratulates himself.

A NEW COMBINE.

The Big Four and the Stickney Syndicate Join Hands.

CHICAGO, Dec. 3.—An evening paper says that negotiations have been in progress for several days between the big packers, Armour, Swift and Morris, who have recently purchased a large tract of land at Hammond, Ind., on which to erect slaughter houses, and Mr. Stickney, representing the railroad and other interests concerned in the proposed new stock yards in the township of Lyons, situated west of the city. It is understood that an agreement has been practically reached by which the packers will relieve the present owners of the Stickney tract of their obligations, and, in return, the Stickney syndicate will shift its railroad and other interests to the Indiana tract. If this deal is carried through it will practically settle the transfer of all the stock yards and packing and slaughtering interests of Chicago into another state.

A SYNDICATE'S LOSS.

The Power House of the Eau Claire Electric Line Burned.

EAU CLAIRE, Special Telegram, Dec. 3.—The syndicate of Maine capitalists who recently consolidated the street railway, the Dells Water Power company and the Brush Electric Light company in one corporation, known as the Street Railway, Light and Power company, has had a hard blow at the start. To-day a hot box set fire to the company's power house at the dells dam and all the machinery was destroyed. The damage is about $25,000; insured. The Pulp and Paper company's big mill was only saved by its system of perforated pipes. The city arc lights are shut off and the city street railway is being run by horses and mules. The incandescent light circuit is being temporarily operated by the National Electric factory.

NO ADVICES.

Nothing at Chicago Headquarters Very Alarming.

CHICAGO, Dec. 3.—At 10 o'clock to-night Gen. Williams received at army headquarters a dispatch from Col. Poland, who is in command of the United States troops at the Rosebud Indian agency. "All is quiet here: nothing new."

From Pine Ridge agency no dispatches had been received up to 11 o'clock. Gen. Williams stated that matters at that point were undoubtedly quiet. Gen. Miles is expected at headquarters to-morrow from Washington.

A DEPUTY IN TROUBLE.

J. P. Davis, Deputy Clerk of Court, Placed Under Arrest.

Yesterday County Auditor Kain, having discovered some irregularities on the part of J. P. Davis, deputy clerk of court, immediately reported the matter to the county attorney and the clerk of the court. An investigation followed and a deficiency discovered amounting to about $1,000. Davis was arrested by J. J. O'Connor, chief of detectives. The irregularites were in connection with the issue of jury certificates.

Attended With Loss of Life.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 3.—The large manufacturing establishment of the A. Campbell Manufacturing company was damaged by fire to-day to the extent of $300,000. One fireman was killed and three others were injured by falling walls. The killed and injured were:

Charles Snyder, forty years old, foreman of Engine Company No. 16, instantly killed; Joseph Carter, forty-six years old, foreman of Engine Company No. 30, leg crushed; Edwin M. Schofield, thirty-eight years old, hoseman of Engine Company No. 30, skull fractured, leg broken and badly injured internally; and John Colflesh, forty-six years old, hoseman of Engine Company No. 16, injured internally by a fall while being rescued from the burning building.

The three upper floors of the building were occupied by Albert Crenshaw, manufacturer of flannels and dress goods. His entire stock was valued at $100,000, about one-half of which is an entire loss. The amount of insurance could not be given tonight, but it was stated that the losses were nearly covered by policies in various companies.

A Clash in Dates.

WINONA, Special, Dec. —Two opera companies are billed to appear at Winona's one opera house at the same time, Saturday evening next—the McCaul Opera company and Gilmore's Spectacular company. The McCaul company officially has the right of way, as it appears that a date made some time ago by the opera house management with the Gilmore company was cancelled by letter. The Gilmore company, however, deny the cancellation of the date and are going ahead with their advertising and arrangements as if the coast was clear. A lively bout is expected.

Des Moines' "Boodling" Cases.

DES MOINES, Dec. 3.—Somewhat of a sensation was caused in connection with the "boodle" aldermen cases Saturday when Judge Bishop summoned the grand jury before him and read a lengthy communication, citing the facts brought out in the Drady trial, and suggesting that the matter be investigated with a view to indicting all the aldermen and city officials connected with the case for conspiracy to defraud the city. This suggestion would include all officials as far back as 1876, since which time the practice of voting extra compensation has been in vogue.

Soon Fell From Grace.

BOONE, Iowa, Dec. 3.—Byron Devere, who has only been in the city a short time, was last Sunday baptized and joined the Christian church. On Wednesday night he eloped with one of the members, Mrs. James E. Davis. Mrs. Davis left a note to her husband saying it would be useless for him to look for her.

The fire in the Jefferson barracks stables, St. Louis, burned sixty-six horses and mules and all the provender. The sentry who was on guard at the time of the origin of the fire was placed under arrest. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

She Took Her Knitting.

From the New Tribune.

"I never been on the cars before," said the little old lady, settling herself in the seat and arranging her skirts. "My son got married fifteen years ago, and went to live to Bridgeport. He kept a urgin 'me to come to Bridgeport, but I says to him, 'I ain't never been on the cars, and I don't think I would like it.'

"'Now, mother,' says he, 'you won't have no trouble at all. You jest get on the cars, and you have nice cushioned seats, and you see lots of strangers. Mother,' says he, 'you would like it, I know.'

"'Well, John,' I say, 'it don't seem right to me, an old woman, to go gaddin' about in new-fangled cars.'

"But every time he come to our house he kept a urgin' me."

"'John,' I says, I might go if I could do some knittin' on the cars. But I ain't willin' to set idle with my hands crossed and do nothin'.'

"'Why, mother,' says he, 'I ain't never seen any women do much sewin' on the cars, but bless you, lots of 'em knits. You kin jest sit there and knit till you git to Bridgeport.'

"'John," says I, I'll go to please you, but I don't think it's right.'

"'Now, mother,' says he, 'I'll come up and git you, or you kin have Henry come down.'

"'No,' says I, 'Henry must stay to home and look after the farm, and I guess I kin git to Bridgeport if the cars will take me there.'

"They will take you right there, and I will meet you,' says he.

"'How will I know,' says I, 'when we are to Bridgeport?'

"'Why, mother,' says he, 'the brakeman will put his head in the door and say what station it is."

"So here I am, on the cars for the first time. It ain't much use for me to be wastin' my time, and I guess I'll do some knittin'."

The little woman put on her glasses, and, feeling around her clothing with trembling hand, drew forth her knitting.

"Do you know," she said, turning around her work and looking at it closely, "the cars run quite smooth. I don't seem to mind 'em at all, but it don't seem right for an old woman like me to be goin' about on cars."

She picked up two or three stitches and was on the point of starting her slender needles on their way when the brakeman opened the door and cried, "Bridgeport, Bridgeport!"

"What did he say?" asked the little woman, with a surprised look in her eyes.

"Bridgeport, We are coming to it now."

"Bridgeport?" she said, folding her knitting. "Now, ain't that aggravatin'? I always thought Bridgeport was forty miles from us. If I knew it was so near I would have walked it. Why, I ain't been on the cars an hour yet."

Nobody laughed at the little woman.

"Why, John," she said to a big, strong, honest-faced man who came in to meet her, "why did you fool me about Bridgeport? I could have walked it in a couple of hours."

"It's forty miles, mother," he said, kissing her wrinkled face. It's the cars, you know, that makes it seem so short."

"Dear, dear," said the mother, "ain't it wonderful."

The House that Washington Built.

Few people, even in Washington, seem to be aware that the only house which the immortal George Washington ever built in that city is still standing and in a reasonably good state of preservation. It is situated near the capitol grounds, not far from the Baltimore & Ohio depot, on North Capitol street. The house was orignally of three stories, but the march of improvements caused the street on which it stands to be graded, and when this was done two more stoaries were added to the building, which is now used as a hotel. Some of the rooms are pretty much in the same condition as they were when occupied by the Washingtons in 1792. A few old pieces of furniture are said to be secreted about the house yet, and the interior of the place shows its age. It is a peculiar thing that none of the many guide books mentions this house as having any historical value, and it is never pointed out by old residents to their country cousins when they come here on a sight-seeing expedition.—Boston Globe.

A Base Imitation.

Two men were standing outside Broadway jeweler's window recently admiring the gorgeous display of glittering jewels that lay before them and criticising such as failed to suit their fancy. Presently one of them, pointing to an object in a red plush tray, said:

"Just look at that scarf-pin representing a fly. Any one can tell that's not real."

"Well, I should think so," answered his friend. Whoever saw a common fly with such a bright appearance? Why it makes me weary when I think that the jeweler who produced that fondly hoped that some one would purchase it to deceive his friends. If I saw that on a man's scarf I could directly tell that it was an enameled imitation, and an unartistic one at that."

At that moment the object of the critic's condemnation moved across the tray, flew in the air, and vanished. The two men looked at each other, gasped and moved away without a word.—Jewelers' Weekly.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

MINNESOTA.

The Duluth city council is at war with the gas and water companies.

There is considerable talk of establishing a beet sugar factory at Mankato.

Blue Earth county elected a lady superintendent of schools—Miss Stevens.

Luverne has a ladies' brass band that is capable of furnishing excellent music.

All of the saw mills at Stillwater have closed down. The cut for this season is the largest on record.

Mankato Methodists voted in favor of admitting women as lay delegates to conferences of the church.

The postoffice at Barnum was entered by burglars and robbed of $105 in stamps and $12 in money.

Edwin McGowan, the young man who was hurt at Staples a few days ago, died in the hospital at St. Cloud. His back was broken.

Frank Wood, horse thief, badly wanted in Renville county for trotting away with two race horses, has been arrested in St. Paul.

John Lundberg, of Milbank, S. D., while on a visit to friends in Minneapolis, blew out the gas in his room and in the morning was found dead in bed.

S. Joblom and J. B. Olsen, aged about 12 years, while skating on Leach lake, near Rush City broke through the ice and were drowned.

Fred Miller, a horse jockey, confined in the St. Cloud jail on a charge of robbery, made his escape by jumping from an upper story window and is still at large.

J. W. Imerson, of St. Paul was run over by an engine in the South St. Paul stock-yards and injured so badly that he died a few hours later.

Two editors in Pipestone county ran for office at the recent election and were elected. Two editors ran for office in Cottonwood county and got left.

C. A. Nimocks has sold the Minneapolis Times to Frank L. Thresher, representing a stock company. The new company will put $20,000 into the concern and will make the Times a first-class morning paper.

At St. Paul, while Joseph Singer was teaching his wife how to use a revolver, the weapon was accidentally discharged, the bullet taking effect in his right breast and inflicting a dangerous, if not fatal wound.

Nicholas Kill, indicted for the murder of Jacob Kohn, in a barn near Como, on the 13th of September, was convicted at St. Paul. Kill is a tramp and Kohn gave him food and shelter, which kindness he repaid by murdering his benefactor.

A man named Rakovitz, living in the town of Krain, Stearns county, was found by his daughter suspended from the limb of a tree in his pig pen dead. The decline of the price of wheat and the loss of some land by the resurvey of the town rendered him insane and led to the deed. He was in good circumstances.

Upwards of $50,000 has been expended in improvements during the past summer at the Second Minnesota hospital for insane at Rochester. Besides the sewerage improvements and a large and substantial brick building to be used for storage and an office for the steward, a slaughter house, poultry house and a soap factory have been erected on the farm.

The supreme court of Minnesota has handed down a decision which settles the question of validity of a railroad ticket purchased of a ticket broker or scalper and the liability of a railroad company to accept such ticket when offered by an innocent purchaser. The court reverses the decision of the lower court that the holder of such a ticket could not recover, and holds that a round trip ticket used by the purchaser in going to the station named on it and then sold and transferred is valid in the hands of the holder.

W. Gaumnitz, a farmer living at Rius, was held up by a robber between St. Cloud and Sauk Rapids about five o'clock one morning and released of $52. Gaumnitz was on his way to St. Cloud where he intended to make a deposit at one of the banks. He overtook the robber, who was walking along the road. The latter demanded money, and Gaumnitz who is an old man, did not refuse, although the robber did not display any weapon. When he had searched the old man's pockets the robber said good morning and strode away into the woods. A sum of money which the old man had in his boots was missed by the highwayman.

One of the most remarkable cases of old age in the country is that of Mrs. Marit Staven, of Madelia, who has just completed her 100th birthday. The day she became a centenarian a large number of friends and relatives gathered together and celebrated the event in royal fashion. Mrs. Staven was born in Lesje Gudbrandsdalen, Norway, and was married at 17 years of age. Her husband died in 1861, and in 1878 she emigrated to America. The old lady is said to be in good health, and bids fair to live many years more. Her chief occupation is at the spinning wheel, with which she is very proficient. She has had nine children, four of whom are living.

NORTH DAKOTA.

The Great Northern railway bridge over the Marais between Mallory and Fisher was recently destroyed by fire, impeding travel for a short time.

I. Holstein, aged 65 years, who has been a resident of Fargo some six or seven years, dropped dead in his little cigar manufactory from what is supposed to be heart disease.

While George Challis was endeavoring to pull a stick of wood from the wood pile at the rear of the Ingalls house at Grand Forks, the whole pile fell on his hand, crushing it.

A mountain lion is running loose in Archie's Point, at Conkling. It has been seen by different persons. It is thought to be the mate of one killed there a few years ago.

An easier feeling prevails on the frontier, and the settlers are returning to their homes. A Sioux teamster, who was in Mandan reports the Sioux waiting for freight supplies, which were due at Fort Yates a week ago, and thinks there will be no trouble immediately.

As an instance of the tightness of the money market, elevators through the northern country are issuing elevator script instead of money for the payment of wheat, and the script is being redeemed by the St. Paul jobbers.

The farm buildings and a portion of live stock belonging to S. W. Bell, living about nine miles southeast of Lisbon, were destroyed by fire, involving a loss of about $5,000. It was partially insured. The origin of the fire is not known.

The Indian scare has reached Lakota and there seems to be just cause, for redskins are roving the country in bands of half a dozen, all mounted, and seem very insolent, going so far as to enter houses and order meals. Lakota is totally unprotected and would prove a snap in case of an outbreak. Citizenes will take some action for defense.

Fred Clark, of Mandan, died at the Northern Pacific sanitarium at Brainerd, from the effects of a pistol shot. He is the first victim of the Indian scare at Mandan, having received the wound by the accidental discharge of a revolver during a public meeting at that place to devise means to resist an Indian attack.

The Northern Pacific Railroad company will put down six artesian wells along their Dakota division, the first one to be drilled at Buffalo. The sinking of these wells will be beneficial, as it will show farmers where flowing wells can be found, besides furnishing the road with a more abundant supply of water, which is much needed owing to the increased traffic.

The little 2-year-old boy George Pettie, of Turtle Mountain, disappeared the 18th of October and it was supposed he had been stolen. Recently a couple of boys found the dead body of the missing boy. It lay in a clump of dry bush about three miles from home and about twenty feet from Willow Creek. The flesh was nearly all eaten off from the face and neck, no doubt by mink and birds.

Considerable excitement was caused at Bismarck by an assault committed by an Indian on Miss Dora Wright, a stenographer employed in Capital National bank. She left the bank for her home about 9 o'clock, and while walking along the street was accosted by an Indian. As she attempted to evade him he struck her over the head with some heavy instrument and knocked her down. The scoundrel then fled. No motive can be assigned for the assault and it is probable that the Indian was drunk. Miss Wright's injuries are painful, but not dangerous. Two Indians are under arrest, but have not been identified.

The Northern Pacific has been obliged to press every car it can beg, borrow or steal into service during the last month, in order to cope with the wheat business. A railroad official at Fargo is reported as saying that the business of the Northern Pacific for the month of November would exceed that of any previous single month in the existence of the road—that the earnings would be fully $3,000,000 for the month. People in Fargo, he said, could easily believe this statement, for never were so many heavily loaded freight trains seen to pass through the city as during this fall.

Commissioner Holes in Fargo Republican: Last spring I planted ten acres in potatoes with an Aspinwall planter I used 250 bushels for seed. They were of medium size and planted whole. During the season they were cultivated twice and hilled up once. I gathered from the ten acres 2,800 bushels, and the cost of raising the crop was about as follows: The seed, at 25 cents per bushel, $62.50; labor of four men and four mules in planting, $25; four days' labor of man and team in cultivating, $12; three days' labor of man and horse in hilling up, $6; digging, at 5 cents per bushel, $140; marketing, at 5 cents per bushel, $140; depreciation in the value of the planter, and the interest on the price of the planter, $19.50—making a total of $425. I have sold $1,004 worth of the potatoes, and still have nearly 800 bushels left. I shall save enough of these for seed and for my table, and the remainder I shall sell. I estimate my profit from ten acres at about $900. The potatoes are the Early Ohio variety.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Pierre's latest figures on the capital vote are: Pierre, 41,800; Huron, 34,523; majority for Pierre; 7,277.

Yankton has a couple of mysterious shooting cases, in which two men are reported to have been wounded, but the particulars cannot be learned.

Presiding Elder C. B. Clark was injured by being kicked by a horse, and on that account was unable to hold quarterly services at Castalia.

Editor Oxley has been running a paper at Earling, Presho county, and after a trial of six months closed up his printing office and stored it into a building in Chamberlain and is a part of the original Sioux reservation.

Several creditors about Faulkton are anxiously inquiring as to the whereabouts of Gould & Burton, whilom contractors on the railroad grade north of that place. It is said that pay day came, and immediately thereafter Gould & Burton disappeared.

Twelve families of German immigrants from the vicinity of Odessa, Russia, have reached Yankton, and from that point will distribute themselves over South Dakota. They number about sixty persons and possess money, health and ambition.

There are now three United States special timber agents out in the wood camp, near Deadwood, figuring the amount of timber that has been illegally cut and taken away. They measure and count all the small stumps as they go along, and estimate in some way the whole number and the gross value.

The controversy for a site for the Y. M. C. A. building at Sioux Falls is now on. Six sites are offered and after discussion it was finally decided to refer the whole matter to Mrs. Hattie C. Philips who contributed $10,000 toward the building. Mrs. Phillips promptly refused to name the site and an adjournment was then taken.

The Moody County bank has secured a temporary injunction restraining the county auditor from delivering the tax list to the treasurer for collection against said bank on account of doubling of the assessment by the state board of equalization. This injunction is one of the steps in a proceeding to test the legality of the action of the state board and the constitutionality of the law under which the board acted in doubling the assessment of all moneys and credits in the state.

WISCONSIN.

The shortage of Treasurer Serley of Chippewa Falls, is but $7,000. He thinks he can square it without trouble.

A warrant was issued at Racine for the arrest of the principal of the Burlington schools for flogging the son of Joseph Hoch.

Fond du Lac dogs are dying by dozens, and the police are looking for the fiend who is feeding poison to the canines.

Martin Beardsley, who lived near Waterford, left home a few nights ago and has not been seen since. Creditors are seizing his property.

Ashland County will be without a treasurer for six weeks because the bond is so large that the work of getting it is not considered worth the game.

Mrs. Methitable Wright, who resides on a farm just east of Whitewater, has entered her 99th year. She is mother of Supervisor Wright of Whitewater.

Gov. Hoard will lecture on dairy and farm subjects in the East, when he retires from the executive office at Madison. He has had numerous calls since the result of the election was telegraphed over the country.

There's a muttering all over the state that sounds like the suppressed growling of a slumbering volcano. It comes from the census enumerators who have not yet been paid for their work.

There is a man in Appleton who says his brain is drying up, and any violent motion makes it rattle in his cranium. He continually wears a damp cloth about his head to keep the "gay matter" moist.

Martin Wilson, of Hollandtown, near Depere, is the owner of a clock which has done duty for 143 years. The clock was made at St. Hubert, Holland, and was the first one made in that place. It is still in use.

Several Superior merchants who sold goods on Sunday were arrested and fined at the instance of the Retail Clerks' Union. It was thought a fight would result, but many pleaded guilty.

A railroad telegraph operator at Tomah was summarily fired, for forgetting to communicate an order, whereby a collision came near occurring. Eternal vigilance is the price of a job on the St. Paul.

Racine officers found John Underwood in a barn in a dying condition. He is an old broken-down slave to drink. He was once a coachman in a noble English family, and claims to be a relative of John Brown, Victoria's deceased body-servant.

Anthrex, a contagious and invariably fatal disease, has broken out among cattle owned by farmers along Cedar Creek, Ozaukee county. The disease is described as seeming to paralyze the animal, and after an hour or so death ensues.

IOWA.

The editor of the Eagle, published at Gray this state, is perhaps the busiest man in the state. Besides running a first-class weekly paper, he keeps a hotel, runs a livery stable, manages a general store, and at the last election was elected justice of the peace.

The Des Moines Capital suggests that the old capitol at Des Moines be fitted up for a permanent state museum. The new capitol does not afford room for the purpose, it says, and the old building could in that way be preserved as a relic filled with relics.

A Dubuque bridegroom who was married by Rev. McCord at the Methodist parsonage the other evening, got so rattled that he wore the preacher's hat home instead of his own. He was ashamed to go back and gave a small boy a quarter to take the hat back and exchange it.

A prisoner in the county jail of Pottawattamie county one day drew upon the wall of his cell a picture of the little house in which Jesse James was shot. It was an artistic bit of work and so impressed the mind of Sheriff O'Neil when he was in St. Joseph the other day that he was able to pick out the house by the remembrance of the picture, so true was the drawing.

A handsome blonde female, with a very "sick" husband is working the charity racket with great success in the eastern cities of the state. She was canvassing Muscatine recently, doing a business of about $25 a day, when the authorities dropped to her little game and ordered her to leave town. She dresses in the best of style and her sick husband is a robust dude of the cigarette variety. They started west from Muscatine and the Journal advises sympathetic people to beware of them.

"Poor Maggy," an insane woman, died at the Linn county poor-house. Although insane and without a dollar, she imagined that she was very wealthy; that the poor-house was her palace and its intimates her pensioners. She had a kind word for every one and her face always bore the happy smile that comes from a a loving heart. As she lay in her coffin the inmates all wept as they gazed on the gentle and noble face they had known so many years, and that never once looked unkindly on a living creature.

But few towns in the world are like Eagle Grove, in respect to water. There, when a man builds a house he finishes it, puts a sink in the kitchen, and then bores down through the sink into the ground, puts in a pipe, and has running water just where he wants it, or the pipe can be run into the second story and still have flowing water. The town seems to be located just over nature's waterworks. Goldfield and Webster City, as well as Belle Plaine, of "Jumbo" fame, are also blessed, but not to the extent, or rather it is not taken the advantage of, as Eagle Grove.

* * *

His Logic.

Nothing is more amusing or more perplexing in the case of children than the queer turns which their logic takes. It not infrequently happens that they seem to be impertinent, when they are simply working upon some train of thought which the hearer does not follow.

The other day, for instance, little Percy, who is one of the most respectful of children, asked his father how the letters, which he was just learning, happened to have the names they do.

"Oh, that is only the way men decided to name them," his father answered. "They had to be called something so that we could tell which one we were speaking of."

Nothing more was said about the matter at the time, but a day or two later the governess complained that Master Percy persisted in calling the letter o, which he knew perfectly well, q, and could not be persuaded that he was wrong.

"Why, Percy," his father said, "I thought you were learning your letters very fast, and here you are stuck on 'round o' that every baby knows."

"But it isn't o any more, papa," the small boy answered. "I 'cided to call it q."

"Decided to call it q? What for?"

"Well, I can't remember q very well, and the round letter is easy to tell, so I 'cided to call it q so that I should know it."

"But you can't change the names of the letters, my boy."

"Why, papa," returned Percy, apparently much aggrieved, "I asked you how the letters got their names, and you said folks just 'cided what to call 'em, and I have 'cided to call that q.

His father saw that the boy was really in earnest and not in the least inclined to be either rebellious or impertinent, so he laughed and sat himself down to explain why Percy's decision was not as good as anybody's in fixing the names of the letters, an undertaking, it may be added, which he found none of the easiest.—[Youth's Companion.

* * *

He Stood the Test.

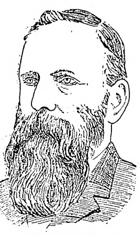
We had a case of feigned insanity in the jail about three years ago, the most extra- worked to a charm, filed the bars in two, made a knotted rope from his bed clothes, let himself down to the ground, and has never been heard of from that day to this. It was the most remarkable case of which I have heard. Imagine the amount of pain and suffering that man had to endure. He never flinched for an instant that a person could detect. We knew he was shamming, but the proof seemed to be the other way. There have been other prisoners in here who feigned insanity, but a few sharp, severe tests would bring them to a realization of their senses.—[Interview in Pittsburg Gazette.

KITTEL HALVORSEN.

The Sturdy Winner of the Triangular Congressional Fight in the Fifth District.

A Visit to the New Congressman-Elect at His Farm Home Near Belgrade.

Among the many surprises of the last election none were greater than the result of the congressional campaign in the Fifth district of Minnesota. There were three candidates in the field, S. G. Comstock of Moorhead, the Republican and former representative, who sought re-election; A. J. Whiteman of Duluth, the Democratic candidate, and Kittel Halvorsen of North Fork, Stearns county, the nominee of the Alliance and Prohibition parties. Prior to the day of election it was the general opinion that the contest lay between the Republican and the Democratic candidates, and very few had any idea that Kittel Halvorsen would cut a figure in the election beyond helping to elect A. J. Whiteman.



KITTEL HALVORSEN.

Therefore when the result was announced and the Alliance candidate was found to have a plurality over his two opponents of some two or three thousand there were but few who stood in a position to ejaculate "I told you so," and those few made the remark in Norwegian, so that the general English-speaking public were spared the infliction of hearing it understandingly.

When it was learned beyond the shadow of a doubt that the Alliance-Prohibition candidate was elected, people began to ask "Who is this Kittel Halvorsen?" The general impression seemed to be that Kittel Halvorsen was an old Norwegian farmer, of limited education and means, whom an unkind fate had thrown into a position for which he was unfitted both by experience, education, or inclination. The harsh sounding name lead people to picture a man of typical Scandinavian appearance, full bearded, blue-eyed, lymphatic, may be ignorant and unkempt, and the possessor of a strong Norwegian accent. He was practically unknown to the people of the state, notwithstanding the fact that he was a member of the local house in 1887, and but few people could recall anything of the personal appearance or characteristics of the man who was elected to represent the Fifth district in congress. With the object of furnishing the readers of the PIONEER PRESS with some idea of the kind of man this Kittel Halvorsen is, and the views and sentiments he holds, a reporter visited him at his home at North Fork, near the little village of Belgrade in Stearns county.

Belgrade is a Norwegian settlement on the line of the "Soo" railway, and is a little over 100 miles northwest of St. Paul. It lies in the southwest corner of Stearns county, and it is about as uninteresting a locality as exists in Minnesota. There are not more than half a dozen English-speaking farmers or residents in the township, if indeed there are that many, exclusive of the children, who all speak good English. Six miles northwest of Belgrade is the township of North Fork, wherein is the home of Kittel Halvorsen. The settlers of North Fork are almost without exception Norwegian or of Norwegian descent, and are a rough and sturdy community. The first settler in the town was the congressman-elect himself, and in the twenty-five years of his residence he has seen the land all taken up and brought into cultivation. The Halvorsen homestead is situated on the south bank of a little creek lined with poplar and willow. The house is a little one-story-and-a-half frame structure, with a single-story kitchen in the rear. Along the eastern side of the kitchen is a shaded verandah, and in the vicinity of the house is the usual pump, milk house, etc. A hundred feet south are a range of stables and sheds, rough but comfortable enough, and a dozen or more calves and colts run loose in an acre or two of enclosed land. The homestead presents just such a picture as do a thousand other settlers' homes in the state, and is neither more nor less comfortable or pretentious than the average. Rising above the tree tops a little west of the house is the whitewashed spire of a little Norwegian Lutheran church, where Mr. Halvorson and his family attend worship every Sunday, and beyond the church is a school house. Farm houses dot the prairie all around, and here it is that Kittel Halvorsen has dwelt for the past quarter of a century.

So much for the home of the congressman-elect. Now as to Kittel Halvorsen himself. Mr. Halvorsen, taken as the PIONEER PRESS representative found him, at home amid his home surroundings, stands out strongly and distinct from the rough background. Among those Norwegian farmers he is a Saul, and towers above them mentally, as did the first king of Israel in stature above his fellows. At first glance Mr. Halvorsen might pass for a retiring, but well to do farmer of an ordinary type, but a closer scrutiny of his features creates a different and more favorable impression. His features are regular, and he has not the florid Scandinavian complexion. A firm, square chin is covered by a dark brown beard, the cheeks are full, but not too fleshy, and his nose is straight and rather large. His eye is what is commonly called gray, but is really a slaty azure in color. It is steadfast in its gaze, and conveys the impression that the man is kindly, yet firm. Above all rises a broad and high forehead, unmarked by wrinkles. In height Mr. Halvorsen is about five feet seven or eight inches, and is sturdily built, weighing perhaps 165 to 170 pounds. A close inspection of the man gives one the idea that he is self-contained, self-reliant, determined and upright—on the whole, a satisfactory figure. His history bears out his appearance.

"I came with my parents from Norway to this country," said he, to the reporter, "in 1848, when I was two years old. I lived with them in Wisconsin until I was sixteen years old, and about the middle of 1862 I joined the First Wisconsin regiment of volunteers, and served during the war with that corps. At the close of the war I came to Minnesota, and settled right here in Stearns county, being the first settler in the township of North Fork."

Some men would have made three volumes of such a life story. They would have told how the youth scarcely old enough to serve enlisted and fought manfully in many of the bloodiest battles of the Rebellion, and when peace once more reigned, followed the star of empire Westward, and with a rifle strapped across his back guided the plow which broke the virgin prairie sod, until then trod but by the Indian and buffalo, and overcoming all difficulties, established a home in the great lone land. But in a simple, unvarnished way, without any of the graces or exaggerations the average politician in his modesty usually imparts to his autobiographical confessions, Kittel Halvorsen told his story. He spoke in as pure English as ever used by an American farmer, and but for the name he bears no one would be led to believe he was anything but a pure-blooded American. On being asked as to what educational advantages he had enjoyed in his youth he said:

"All the schooling I ever received was in the little red school house. I never attended any college."

Looking only on the surface of this man and his life, it is difficult for any one to understand how he came to have such a hold upon the good will of the voters of the Fifth district. Both the Democratic and the Republican party managers found many townships and even whole counties, which formerly had given one or other of the old parties a heavy vote, where in the past election the voters were solidly supporting Kittel Halvorsen. Nothing could move them to vote for any other man, and the returns showed that they voted as they talked. The secret of his personal influence lies in the life and acts of the man during his twenty-five years' residence in the district. His every word and act appear to have been for the advancement of what he considered right, and against what he believed to be wrong. Guided by more than the usual portion of common sense, he has generally been in the right, and this has earned him the good will and even the admiration of all who have known him. For instance: Seven or eight years ago Mr. Halvorsen both smoked and drank, not to excess, but in what people call moderation. He found that the prevailing vice among his neighbors was drunkenness, and that they were impoverishing themselves by their intemperate habits. Without any ostentation Kittel Halvorsen gave up the use of liquor altogether and became a Prohibitionist. This is what his neighbors say of him, and they further say that his example has done much toward curing large numbers of farmers, especially Norwegians, of their drunken habits. His neighbors also say that to his efforts mainly is owing the existence of the little Norwegian Lutheran church, and also the establishment of a modest but useful library in connection with the district school.

It is but natural that such a man should become the natural leader of his fellows and that his natural gifts and characteristics have placed him upon an unsought pedestal in the midst of the Scandinavian community in which he dwells. He is their beau ideal of an upright, honest, capable man, and looking upon him with their lights, they have not a shadow of a doubt but that he is a fit and proper man to represent them in congress or anywhere else. They chose Kittel Halvorsen as against S. G. Comstock because they had lost faith in a man who had voted for a bill which was as opposed to their interests as they were told the McKinley bill was, and Alonzo J. Whiteman to them was a stranger from the big cities, with whom they had nothing in common. The very manner in which Halvorsen was nominated, and his manner of campaigning, confirmed their good opinion of him. Here is the way Mr. Halvorsen talked o his nomination, campaign and election:

When the Alliance district convention met at Fergus Falls last July several names were presented as candidates for concressman, and among them was mine. To my surprise, and in the face of my protest, the convention nominated me by 96 votes out of 102, or something like those figures, on the first ballot. I declined the nomination, but the convention passed a resolution ignoring my resignation, and I went off home feeling mad. At that time I had no idea of being elected, and furthermore I did not want to be elected. Friends came to me and urged me to make a canvass, and finally I set out, though somewhat late in the day. I visited St. Louis, Carlton, Aitkin, Cass, Hubbard, Polk, Norman, Becker, Otter Tail and one or two other counties, and had just got into Douglas on the day of election. As I made my canvass, I gradually became more and more convinced that I would be elected, and when some politicians in Crookston asked me what I was running for, I told them that I was afraid I would be elected. The announcement of the returns did not surprise me, nor has it elated me. I was expecting it."

When told that reports were in circulation to the effect that he had been kept in the field by Democrats and Democratic money, Mr. Halvorsen, in place of flying into a passion, smiled and said quiety but emphatically:

Any person who states that I was assisted, either financially or any other way by the Democrats, either as a party or by individuals, states what is not true.

As to Mr. Halvorsen's qualifications for the high duties he has been called upon to perform, it is not easy to form a just and accurate opinion. By reason of his mode of life he might be expected to possess narrow views of the leading issues of the day, or to be ignorant of many of them. He might also be expected to be more or less wanting in that education or polish, and knowledge of the world and of men, which many people consider so essential to the perfect politician. Polished gentleman Kittel Halvorsen is not, no more than was Abraham Lincoln or Ulysses S. Grant. His reading has been not as limited as his company, but it has lacked variety, perhaps, and it must have been impossible to keep abreast of the current literature of the times. But although not a fluent conversationalist, being a man who would listen rather than be heard, no one can hear his terse, pointed remarks without being convinced that he is possessed of a keen, discerning mind, and of sufficient solid education to carry him safely through such a temple of rare culture as the house of representatives at Washington. As to his views on political questions, here are some of them:

"My tendencies have always been toward the Republican party, although I am not favorably inclined toward a high tariff," said Mr. Halvorsen. "A time came when I deemed the question of prohibition superior to that of party politics, and I abandoned the Republican party."

"Would you, if you had been a member of the last congress, have voted for the McKinley bill?"

"I cannot say. I am not sufficiently well acquainted with the McKinley bill to be able to give an answer to your question. I have heard a great deal about it, but I would like to study the measure more before deciding for or against it. If it increases the duties on imports I am opposed to it, and don't think I should have voted for it."

The silver question Mr. Halvorsen said he had not studied, and he declined to express an opinion regarding the recently passed bill.

I am in favor of the proposition of the federal government of loaning money to farmers at 2 per cent interest. It would be of immense benefit to the farmers who have to pay exorbitant rates of interest upon the money they borrow. I am also favorably inclined toward the sub-treasury scheme, which is that the federal government establish storehouses throughout the country, where farmers can store their produce and receive in return a negotiable receipt or treasury note for the full market value of their produce. It would be a costly proceeding, however, and would require careful forethought. It is as fair a scheme as the present system of bonded warehouses for the benefit of the whisky dealers.

"Do you favor government control of the railroads?"

"That has always been one of my favorite ideas. If we could have the civil service system extended to include the railroads, it would, I think, be practicable; but it would be a great injury to the country if the government had control of the railroads and used them as a political machine, appointing the employes for political reasons. I think the civil service might very well be extended to the whole postal service."

After some other conversation on various subjects, of some of which Mr. Halvorsen frankly owned he knew nothing, while on others he spoke intelligently, if briefly, the reporter asked him what he thought of the future of the Alliance party. Mr. Halvorsen seemed to be of the opinion that it had come to stay, and he expressed a strong wish to see the Alliance, Labor and Prohibition parties all collected into one third party, having a common platform broad enough for them all to stand upon.

"I shall do what I can to bring this about," said he. "It may prove an impossible task, but it is worth trying. I expect the matter will be brought up at the State Alliance meeting to be held in St. Paul on Dec. 3."

Discussing the question as to whether he should go down to Washington before congress met, or not, Mr. Halvorsen remarked:

I shall probably go down next January and learn my way about. I need scarcely tell you that I go down there absolutely unpledged. If I cannot conscientiously enter into caucus with any party I find there, I shall remain out of any caucus. There is no reason that I am aware of why I should not be able to participate in the Alliance caucus, if such a thing is held.

In this connection it might be stated that Mr. Halvorsen will occupy the peculiar position of being the first congressman who has been nominated by the Prohibition party and been elected. The Prohibitionists nominated him at their convention held after the Alliance convention, not merely endorsing him, and he ran on both tickets.

Before parting from Mr. Halvorsen the reporter was introduced to Mrs. Halvorsen, a comely matron of prepossing appearance, and also to three or four sturdy youngsters rejoicing in the surname of Halvorsen. As the reporter shook hands with the congressman-elect and bade him adieu, he experienced a feeling of regret that such a noble forest tree as Kittel Halvorsen should ever be transplanted from his natural surroundings to the enervating hot-house air of Washington. That he will make a congressman of whom Minnesota or any other state need not be ashamed, people may rest assured; and that his rectitude and sagacity will bring him safely through the quagmires and pitfalls of capitol politics, may also be believed; but for his own sake, for the sake of his home life and home comfort which must be offered as a sacrifice, Kittel Halvorsen's call to public life cannot but cause his friends the same feeling of regret with which one sees a friend depart upon a long and toilsome journey.

* * *

A Self Satisfied Woman.

It is impossible for many people to realize that there is anything which they do not affect and that their consequence in any given case is not the thing which decides the course of events. One of these persons, an elderly and rather stout lady, was riding in a railroad train. She was evidently unaccustomed to traveling, and her constant fire of remarks to whom every one would listen afforded not a little amusement to those within hearing.

The old lady was nervous about a certain bridge, a very high one of which she had seen pictures, and which she had made up her mind was not to be trusted. She kept inquiring when the train would come to it, until it was a wonder that the patience of the conductor held out. At last she was told that the bridge in question was at hand.

"Well," the old lady said, with pathos, "I don't know whether we shall get over alive or not, but if we don't it shall not be my fault."

She settled into the corner of her seat with a determined air and a closely puckered up mouth which were only less droll than the general air of responsibility which brooded over her. During the passage of the bridge she could not be persuaded to say a word, but seemed to be holding her breath.

"There," a gentleman in a neighboring seat said, "we are over it safe."

The old woman heaved an explosive sigh.

"Well," she said, "if we had gone to the bottom I should have died with a clear conscience, for it would not have been my weight that did it. I bore up so that I know I just really made the train lighter than it would have been without me."—Boston Courier.

* * *

A Traveler's Curiosity.

An American had tried several times to engage the only other occupant of the compartment in conversation, but the latter, an elderly German, although he in his brief replies showed a good knowledge of English, was taciturn and went back to his book with a grunt after every interruption. As the train sped on its way toward Berlin the silence became more and more oppressive to the American. He came from a part of the United States where to hold one's tongue is almost as deadly as to hold one breath, Boston. Six hours of silence were a head of him unless he did all the talking.

He noticed on the seat beside his fellow traveler an oddly shaped box, with what seemed to be holes punched in the top. This might break the ice, he thought, and he said in the most polite way he could compass:

"Excuse me, sir, but might I be allowed to ask what you have in that box?"

"A mongo," was the gruff reply.

"A mongo! Pray, what is a mongo?"

"It's a wild beast—lives on snakes—my brother's ill—dreams about snakes—I'm taking the mongo down there to eat them!"

"But, my dear sir, the snakes your brother dreams about are not real!"

"Neither is the mongo!"—Galignani's Messenger.

* * *

They Have no Feeling.

From the Detroit Free Press.

Repeated experiments have been made in this country and in France during the last year to see if a live oyster could feel pain. In no one instance has it been shown that he can. He is composed of a fabric which has no sensitiveness, and the only result of a shock of electricity is to make something like a grin crawl over him.

Printing Woodcuts.

Encouraged by the success of the web press in magazine presswork, the printers of The Century have applied the rotary principle to a new machine for fine illustrations, but recently put to work. Sixty-four plates of The Century, truly bent to the proper curve, are firmly fastened on one cylinder 60 inches long and about 30 inches in diameter; sixteen inking rollers, supplied with ink from two ink fountains, successively ink these sixty-four plates with a delicacy and yet with a fullness of color never before obtained

The shafts of the impression cylinder and the plate cylinders, 4½ inches in diameter, do no spring or give under the strongest impression. Although rigid in every part, in the hands of an expert pressman it can be made responsive to the slightest overlay. This machine is fed by four feeders from single sheets in the usual manner and does the work of four stop cylinders in a superior style.

The gain in performance is not as great as the gain in quality of presswork, but quality was considered more than speed. The performance of the machine could have been more than doubled by adding to it other cylinders which would print on both sides of the paper, but careful experiment has proved that the finest woodcuts cannot be properly printed with this rapidity. To get the best results the ink on one side of the paper must be dry before it is printed on the other side.—Theodore L. De Vinne in Century

What an Ayrshire Cow Does.

An Ayrshire cow generally shows 13 per cent. of solids, 13 to 16 per cent. of cream, and 3½ to 4½ per cent. of butter fat. In the milking competitions of the London Dairy Show, and the Oxfordshire and other shows, the Ayrshires have stepped far ahead of the Shorthorns, Guernseys, etc., in the quantity and quality of the milk which they yielded. The milk of the Ayrshire is pre-eminently suited for cheese making from its composition and structure. All samples of milk under the microscope are seen to be composed of a homogeneous fluid, in which float little globules of butter fat. These globules vary in size, and while in the Jersey they are comparatively large, in the Ayrshire they are small and not rising quickly, but, mixing with the curd butter, make an evenly rich cheese The quantity of cheese yielded by such an animal is about six hundredweights, estimated in so many stones of fourteen pounds each.—New York Ledger.

Two Jolly Rides.

Why is it that some boys belonging to the nicest sort of people will persist, in spite of the choicest influences and the most persistent efforts to guard them from the vulgar, in acting precisely as if they did not belong to nice people at all? There are such, and they are a dreadful trial to their parents. An actual case in point is that of young Arthur Swellby, 15 years old, of Beverly and the Back bay, who was completely missing one afternoon, after school, and turned up at about 7 o'clock in a very dingy and disreputable condition.

"Where have you been, Arthur?"

"Cambridge," said the boy.

"Did you walk?"

"Walk? Hum! Guess not. I rode over on a swill cart and came back on a hearse."—Boston Transcript.

Facts About the Queen of Sheba.

It's rather late to learn the truth about the Queen of Sheba Nevertheless the Academy of Inscriptions are greatly exercised about this subject One of their members thinks that he has discovered that Sheba was in Arabia, and that the queen was the mother of a Ben Solomon, who founded a kingdom in Ethiopia. She went to Jerusalem on conquest bent, and would have liked to stay there. But the wise Hebrew king thought she would be too hard to manage, and more useful as an ally in her own country. He therefore sent her back laden with presents and fired with ambitious projects. We may expect one of these days to see her personated by Sarah Bernhardt in an Old Testament drama by Sardou.—Paris Cor. London Truth

The Speculator in Old Dimes.

A few ingenious men go about New York and Brooklyn buying mutilated coins. They visit cheap restaurants, saloons, small retail shops and street stands, and buy all the half dollars with holes in them; all the filed quarters, and all the ancient and time worn dimes that they can find. They pay a price which allows them a margin of 10 per cent. profit. They sell to the small exchanges which do a business in buying mutilated coin: Some of these peripatetic hunters for bad dimes make from $2 to $10 a day.—New York Journal.

A Sire from 'Wayback.

Mrs. Grosvenor—Your daughter tells me that the founder of your family came over with the conqueror

Mr Darcy (from Arizona)—No, mum; she's way off. Why, he'd done fenced in his claim an' cut two craps of alfalfy afore that feller ever seed the steerage.—Judge.

A locomotive engineer of Detroit has a scrap book in which he has pasted 147 stories of engineers' wild rides, thrilling escapes, etc. He says that not one of these stories is true in any particular, but that they were all concocted by men who know nothing about the life of an engineer.

One System of Checks.

A very complete system of meal checks is in practice at an up town cheap restaurant, one of the largest in the world. As you pass the cashier's desk on entering she—the cashier has come to be a she in almost every instance nowadays—hands you a piece of pasteboard which informs you that without it you cannot be served. In addition to this information the card contains figures from five cents to $3. On seating yourself you give this check to the waiter. He keeps it until you have finished your dinner, when he punches a hole in the figure corresponding to the amount you have eaten.

On your way out you hand the pasteboard to the cashier with the amount. This is a very neat plan, and it materially reduces the income of the dishonest waiter.—Ernest Jarrold in New York Journal.

Diamonds, Their Supply and Price.

A diamond once mined and cut is in the world to stay. It is the most indestructible form of matter known, and its value secures it from the mischances which happen to other kinds of property. Every year the stock already on hand is increased by the whole product of the mines, with little or no corresponding reduction to be made for loss or destruction of old gems. It would be natural to suppose that this steady increase in supply—which in Africa alone exceeds 4,000,000 carats annually—would lower the cost of diamonds, but, on the contrary, every year shows a rise in their price.—Kate Field's Washington.

For Office Seekers.

The following story, which may be true, but more probably is not, is related of President Lincoln: A local politician went to Washington seeking an office, but in a fortnight came back without it. "What was the trouble?" asked one of his friends. "Didn't you see the president?" "Yes, of course," answered the politician. "Well, then, why didn't you get the office?"

"Well," said the disappointed applicant, "we went in and stated our errand. The president heard us patiently, and then said, 'Gentlemen, I am sorry that I have no office for Mr. ——, but if I can't give you that I can tell you a story.' Then he went on:

"'Once there was a certain king who kept an astrologer to forewarn him of coming events, and especially to tell him whether it was going to rain when he wished to go on hunting expeditions. One day he had started for the forest with his train of lords and ladies when he met a farmer.

"'Good morning, farmer,' said the king.

"'Good morning, king,' said the farmer. 'Where are you folks going?'

"'Hunting,' said the king.

"'Hunting! You'll all get wet,' said the farmer.

"'The king trusted his astrologer and kept on, but at midday there came up a tremendous rain that drenched the king and all his party.

"'On getting back to the palace the king had the astrologer decapitated, and sent for the farmer to take his place.

"'Law's sakes,' said the farmer when he arrived, "it ain't me that knows when it's going to rain, it's my donkey. When it's going to be fair weather he always carries his ears forward, so. When it's going to rain he puts 'em backward, so.'

"'Make the donkey the court astrologer!' shouted the king.

"'It was done, but the king always declared that that appointment was the greatest mistake he ever made in his life.'

"Mr. Lincoln stopped there," said the office seeker. "'Why did he call it a mistake?' we asked him. 'Didn't the donkey do his duty?'

"'Yes,' said the president, 'but after that every donkey in the country wanted an office.'"—Youth's Companion.

Some Foreign Words.

One of the fair young girl graduates who quite recently mapped out the destiny of the world in an essay entitled "A Dream of the Future," has taken to writing society novels, and her latest effort, the manuscript of which lies on the desk of the literary editor for review, is well up to the standard of current fiction. Especially is this so in the selection of foreign words and phrases which abound in the story. It strikes me, however, that they are not always up to the mark in the application.

For instance, it is going a little too far, I think, to say that the rounded cheeks of Jessica wore a beautiful sub rosa hue, and that her hat draped in nom de plumes was most becoming. I don't quite see how the little bona fide could come in wagging his tail, or that the chickens could be put into their coup d' etat. I should not care to risk my bones galloping away on a hors de combat, but I suppose I should be as safe as in ordering my steak double entendre, especially when Ich dien at 2 o'clock precisely. Finis, the end is an apt quotation.—Memphis Times.

Salt for the Hair.

There is an old belief that salt water injures the hair, and a delightful old lady once explained the reason therefor.

"You see," she said, "the salt in the water is stronger than the hair in your head, and so the salt just draws the hair right out." Assuming this to be true, that salt water will draw the hair out of the head when it isn't otherwise specially inclined toward coming out, by good homoeopathic reasoning we come to the conclusion that when the hair insists upon coming out of its own accord a vigorous treating with salt and water will put a stop to it. Whether the reasoning be true or not the fact is. Not all the tonics you can buy at the hairdresser's will do your hair half the good, if it manifests a tendency toward falling out, that a daily scalp bath of strong salt and water will.—New York Evening Sun.

The Power of Prayer.

One of our city undertakers relates a little incident which illustrates the power of prayer in a way different from that which is taught by orthodox ministers. He says:

"I had a funeral the other day. It was the child of a poor family; but few people and no minister were at the grave? I pitied them; it looked so desolate and forlorn that I made a prayer at the last myself, although I had never done the like anywhere before."

"You didn't!" exclaimed his wife.

"Yes, I did. I have heard it done so often that it all came to me without thought. Besides that it did me good; I got three funerals last week which would never have come to me had it not been for the prayer."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Where the Lifeboat Was Born.

A monument to the lifeboat now stands at South Shields, said to be the lifeboat's birthplace. In 1789 the ship Adventure was wrecked off the Tyne and a committee was formed to consider the matter of providing a lifeboat. The models submitted by Henry Greathead, a boat builder, and by William Wouldhave, a journeyman painter, were selected by the committee for use. Whether Wouldhave or Greathead was the actual inventor is a moot point; but locally Wouldhave is looked upon as the author of the model. The names of both men are given on the memorial. The first occasion on which a shipwrecked crew was landed by means of a lifeboat was on June 30, 1790.—Chicago Herald.

Josh Billings.

Josh Billings is the nom de plume of Henry W. Shaw, who was born in Lanesborough, Mass., in the year 1818. He first became known as a humorous writer and lecturer in 1863, and since that time his comic sketches have been extensively published in the journals of the United States and England.

Protesting Too Much.

Lucy (effusively)—My dear, I was so very sorry that I was not in when you called yesterday.

Jessie (earnestly)—Please do not feel vexed, dear; I assure you it didn't matter at all.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

The Sad Part.

Fred—I wish my girl would hurry up and marry me, if she is going to.

Edwin—Is she keeping you in suspense?

Fred—No, expense.—Detroit Free Press.

The Race Question Again.

"Uncle Abe, they tell me your colored church is very exclusive?"

"It tries to be, sah, but er white man will sneak in ocrasionally."—Epoch.

The Life of a Funny Lecturer.

The lecture platform (alack that it should be so!) is become a booth in Vanity Fair, and they that stand therein have wares to sell. And there be some of us standing in the market place who mourn that the passerby may lament unto us. Some of us there be who pipe that the light of heart may dance. And others still are there, good as the best of those who toil, and stand idle, even until the eleventh hour, because no man hath hired them. But alike are they all in the market place. The lecture business is a "business." The lecturer invests, comparatively speaking, much in it. He causes to be made a lithograph of himself which resembles him "as the mist resembles rain" or a silver dollar resembles the Goddess of Liberty. He compiles a book of "press notices," so uniformly and extravagantly laudatory that we might fear he stood in danger of the woe pronounced upon us when all men shall speak well of us did we not suspect that the press notices undergo a rigid civil service examination, and that only the fittest for the business survive the ordeal of natural selection.

He salaries an advance agent, or nestles under the wing of a lecture bureau. He provides for himself many changes of raiment, extra sandals and scrip for his purse. He pays full railway fares; often he travels hundreds of miles between engagements; he eats when he has opportunity and there is aught to eat; he goes to bed when the committee is too sleepy to sit up in his room any longer; he passes sleepless nights on freight trains; he endures, because he must, the maddening roar and racket and rush and jar of railway trains day after day, months in succession; he lives without companionship; there is no time to read; he hears no lectures save his own, and of them perhaps he grows a-weary. He attends no concerts, no theatre; he sees little of his friends, less of his family.—Robert J. Burdette in Forum.

Stamps That Will Not Stick.

Correspondents complain that the two cent red stamp will not stick on their letters long enough to have them delivered through the mail. Letters are received duly post marked, showing that the stamp had been affixed, but quite devoid of any pay stamp on reaching their destination. Other stamps are heard from that come off in the hand while they are being posted. The letter goes off in the box, the stamp flutters off in the hand. You can wrap up, says one correspondent, a ten cent special stamp in a bit of paraffine paper and it will keep its stickiness, for the mucilage is good.

But if you wrap up your two cent red stamp in a similar paper, to keep them all from sticking together, the result is bad; stickiness goes out of them, and the chances are that they will fall off your letter before it reaches Mr. Field's stamping machines. Yet the paraffine paper is supposed to act, by its oiliness, precisely as the less elegant plan of rubbing the stamps as you buy them on the hair of your head. Is there any remedy for stickless stamps? Certainly there is. The mucilage bottle, if you have any doubts. You had better resurface them—in this individual way—than to have the trouble of tearing them apart when all glued together.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Marie Bashkirtseff's Lingerie.

About her underclothing this interesting young person was as wildly extravagant as in other directions. She had all those things made of the finest linen lawn and real lace

She was especially fond of Valenciennes lace as being youthful and chaste. The style which she always affected was what the French call the virginal or young girlish.

Doucet made her underclothes as well as her outer ones. They were horribly expensive of course and she ordered quantities of them.

Her wash bills were dreadful to contemplate, and her Aunt Romanoff, who smoked all the time and cared very little for underclothes, made these wash bills and Marie's constant changing of lingerie a topic of frequent and amazed though uncomplaining conversation.

Marie was very liberal with all her things, including her underclothes. For instance, she gave to Breslau, whom she hated, but with whom she wished to be on friendly terms, a very fine old fashioned linen bodice, trimmed with long ruffles at the neck and sleeves, which she herself had been wearing at the studio. It cost 100 francs and Breslau, who was a poor and practical young woman, accepted it with thanks, and probably has it yet.—New York Sun.

Stanley and Artist Bell.

Mr. Joseph Bell was an admirable sketcher, fertile in suggestion, and quick at taking hints and notes, but somehow he always managed to irritate Stanley by what may be called his excessive verbosity and the mischievous delight he always took in endeavoring to land Stanley on the horns of some dilemma. For example, he got him to describe the method of getting a donkey across a deep river. Stanley explained to him how the porter led the donkey into the stream, holding the bridle and keeping the donkey's head (which was alone visible) out of the water with one hand and swimming vigorously with the other hand. "Yes," said Bell; "did the porter carry a rifle?" "Of course," said Stanley. "Yes," said Bell, "and in which hand did he carry the rifle, seeing that one hand is already engaged in guiding and helping the donkey and the other in swimming for dear life?" This was a sort of fun which Stanley did not appreciate.—Edward Marston in Scribner's.

Two Morals to One Story.

In a little village not a thousand miles from Hartford, and not a thousand years ago, a happy family sat down to dinner. They had blanc-mange for dessert. The blanc-mange, unfortunately, as it turns out, was put to cool outdoors before it was placed on the table. Nearly every one partook heartily. Presently the head of the family felt something hard in the dish, and delving into it spooned up a hoptoad. Said toad had jumped into the dish as it lay outside, and the blanc-mange being soft and hot, had sunk and died.

This true story teaches not only that one should look before one leaps, but that things are not always what they seem.—Hartford Courant.

Jamaica Ginger for the Blues.

A farmer in northern Maine recently drank three bottles of Jamaica ginger to drive away the "blues." He afterward went to sleep in the barn, and a cow laid down on him and broke two of his ribs. He hasn't done a day's work since, and at last accounts he was "bluer" than ever.—Kennebec Journal.

Everybody knows of the totems of North American Indians, but not quite everybody has been interested to learn that totemism is nearly universal with savage man. No savage will eat the animal that represents his own clan.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 4, 1890.

Notice is hereby given, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the Dist. court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz James Dean, pre-emption d s 5982, for the se¼ sec 1 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz

Peter Lonson, James McMahon, James Wiley, James C O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 27th, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 13th, 1890, viz;

Joseph Patnode, Hd No 10934, for the w½ ne¼ sec 27, tp 151, r 43.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuos residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Exerie Chatel, Sam Miller, John Deforge, A. Lafontaine, all of Red Lake Falls, Minn.

nov7d13 H. H Dickmann, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov 4, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detroit, Minn., on December 29, 1890, viz Peter Lonson, pre-emption d s No 5986, for the s½ ne¼, and n½ se¼ sec 26, tp 150, r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz

James Wiley, James McMahon, James C. O'Brien, James Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 4, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz James McMahon, pre-emption D S No 5988, for the se¼ sec 33, tp 150, rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz

James Wiley, Peter Lonson, James C O'Brien, James Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 4, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of district court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz: James Wiley, pre-emption d s No. 5,992 for the [illegible] se¼, nw¼ se¼, and se¼ sw¼ sec 35 tp 150 rg [illegible]

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz;

Peter Lonson, James McMahon, James Dean, James O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.

nov6de11 A. Barto, Register.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk—ss.

In probate court, special term Oct., 1890.

In the matter of the estate of William J Bahnson, deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of said deceased being this day granted unto De Forest Bucklen of said county.

It is ordered, that all claims and demands of all persons against said estate be presented to this court, for examination and allowance, at the probate office in the city of Crookston in said county on Tuesday the 18th day in May, A. D. 1891 at 10 o'clock a. m.

It is further ordered, that six months from the date hereof be allowed to creditors to present their claims against said estate, at the expiration of which time all claims not presented to said court, or not proven to its satisfaction, shall be forever barred, unless for cause shown further time be allowed.

Ordered further, that notice of the time and place of the hearing and examination of said claims and demands shall be given by publishing this order once in each week, for three successive weeks prior to the day appointed for such examination, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at the village of Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., the fourteenth day of October, A. D. 1890.

By the Court: C. O. Christianson,
Judge of Probate.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before, the register of U S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 6, 1890, viz, Arthur Toupin, hd 12,187, for the w½ se¼ and e½ sw¼ sec 15, tp 150, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz,

Damas Lacnance Moses Guerard, Philias Desautel, Cyrille Lussier, all of Brooks P. O., Minn.

State of Minnesota, county of Polk, ss.

District Court, fourteenth judicial district.

Winnie Eason, plaintiff, against Theodore Eason, defendant.

The State of Minnesota, to the above-named defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is on file in the office of the clerk of the district court in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Crookston in said county, within thirty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service: and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Dated Oct. 31st, 1890.

Montague & Bucklen,
Plaintiff's attorneys, Crookston, Minn.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage containing a power of sale dated April 5th, 1887, duly recorded in the office of register of deeds of Polk county, Minnesota, on April 8th, 1887, in book 30 of mortgages on page 30 whereby Wilfred Cyr and Emma Cyr, his wife, mortgagors, mortgaged to F. T. Day, mortgagee, the west half (w½) of the south east quarter (se¼) and the south east quarter (se¼) of the south west quarter (sw¼) and lots nine (9) and ten (10) all in section twenty-five (25) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) of range forty-five (45) in Polk county, Minnesota containing one hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 acres, by which default the power of sale has become operative and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of $7.30.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of said power, said mortgage will be foreclosed and said premises will be sold at public auction by the sheriff of said county or his deputy on the 10th day of January, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston in said county, to pay said debt and interest and taxes and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated June 1st, 1890.

F. T. Day, Mortgagee.

De Forest Bucklen,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk—ss.

In probate court, special term, Nov. 17, 1890.

In the matter of the estate of Peter Bischoff, deceased.

On receiving and filing the petition of Joseph Bischoff of Red Lake Falls, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that Peter Bischoff, late of this county, on the 3d day of April, A. D. '88, at Drayton, N. D., died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a brother of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to said petitioner, Joseph Bischoff, granted:

It is ordered, That said petition be heard before this court, on Tuesday, the 16th day of December, A. D. 1890, at 2 o'clock p. m. at the probate office in Crookston in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing this order once in each week, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 17th day of November A. D. 1890.

By the Court: C. O. Christianson,
Judge of Probate.

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

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RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

JAMES MEEHAN JR., EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY AND COUNTY.

Vol. IIX. No. 1.

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, DECEMBER 11, 1890.

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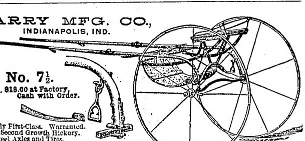

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Best Wheels and Best All Over.
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A FEW COLLEGE YARNS.

WORK THAT BOYS IN SCHOOL WILL UNDERTAKE FOR FUN.

A Hazing Party That Failed—How a Professor's Horse Was Raised in the Air—When One Fellow Had to Pray Three Hours to Save the Crowd.

"Talking of hazing," said a university club man the other evening, "I'm here with some emphasis and accent to say it is not always a success. I was with a party of students once who, having set their academic hearts on hazing a rough and uncouth specimen from Vermont, repaired to his room about 11 o'clock one night to perform these rites. There were seven of the invaders, including myself, and we silently collected in the corridor outside the freshman's door. In order to be impressive in our entrance at a given signal we hurled ourselves against the portal and burst it in.

"I recall a feeling of pride as the door went in at the success of this first step, but nothing distinctly afterward. In the dim, religious light which sifted through the curtains from the swinging moon we beheld a long, sparse and meager being who flew out of bed and fell upon us. He was silent as a bulldog, but quick and ferocious as a cat. I never saw such a creature. I got a blow which I vividly remember comparing on the spot to a flail, a comparison, by the way, which I do not now alter or regret. The whole affair did not last ten minutes, and its close found myself and the other hazers battered and bruised and out in the hall.

RAISING THE HORSE.

"The Vermonter did not even attempt to close the door after us, such was his contempt for our prowess. He went over to a washstand while we consulted in the hall. We did not go back in his room. We could, of course, but we saw it would consume a great deal of time and the hour was late. So we gave it up.

"'Say, you Vermont man!' I said as we were about to leave, 'I trust you are not mean enough to report this to the faculty?'

"'Not at all,' he said with a cheery laugh. 'I like it. Come again any time you please. Your attentions are very gratifying to my pride.'"

"Where I was," said the listener, "we had a little fun one night—perfectly bloodless, however—which in its results always rose an insolvable mystery to the profound head of the institution. The professor had an old, fat, sluggish horse, which abode in a small pasture or paddock close to the college. One night a party of us repaired thither and proceeded by means of rails laid square, just as children build cob houses, all decked over or floored with some two inch planks which lay convenient, to build a platform. We raised it at first perhaps eighteen inches from the ground. Then we built a second close beside the first and made it three feet high.

"The horse was led up on the first and from there to the second. Then, taking off the plank floor, we added about four rails to each of the four sides and carried the first platform to about eighteen inches higher than the one on which the horse stood. This was planked over and the old horse invited to climb on it, which he did in a docile, oppositionless way very winning to our young hearts. Well, we continued this alteration business, leading the old war horse from one pedestal to the other until he was twelve feet in the air, perched on an eminence of rails and planks.

"This suited the most fastidious of the party, and we tore away the rail and plank construction the horse had no further use for and piled it carefully back in its several parts just where we got it. The old horse, who seemed to realize his position, didn't stroll about any, but made the best of it, lying down and going to sleep. The professors were much astounded in the morning and never were able to figure it out. They sent to a neighboring town for help and got the horse down with a derrick.

PRAYING AGAINST FIRE.

"Another time," continued the raconteur, "a party of us had been out on that sacred night Halloween tearing off gates and signs and otherwise disporting ourselves after the fashion of college youth the world around. We had brought about a cord of broken store signs up to Jim Martin's room, and were merrily burning them in his big fireplace. The ceremonies were at their height when two or three professors, excited to the movement by indignant townspeople, whose signs being ravished had followed us to the college gates, rapped loudly at the door for admission. Something had to be done, as it would never do to let in the professors and those broken evidences of our guilt around.

"A man by the name of Jack Nesbit was equal to the pinch, however. It was a rule of the college that no professor should be denied entrance to a room, no matter the hour, unless the occupant was engaged in prayer. In event of the present progress of this religious exercise the professor was unable to wait until the 'amen,' and could in nowise complain. At the first rap Nesbit broke into prayer. In a loud, sonorous tone he sought mercy for himself and his companions. Continuing he beleagured the throne of grace in behalf of the college, as well as the professors, singly and in a body. Next the students came in for note by name and in bulk, as well as every attache of the place to the small person who cleaned knives and forks in the kitchen. No one was slighted or overlooked. Then Nesbit went for the government and prayed for the nation at large; then the president and his pressing needs were named, and divinity was pleaded with for their fulfillment; then all the departments and various officers of state, and when they were exhausted all the states, beginning with Maine and ending with California, were interceded for.

"After this Jack went to Europe, and, beginning with England, related the necessities of each government and sought their satisfaction. From there he went to Asia, to Africa, then to South America, and so on until he was drifting among the islands which dot the southern seas. Meanwhile the rest of us turned stokers and crowded the signs into the fireplace, where they roasted and leaped almost to the limits of general conflagration. Just as Jack was landing at Auckland the last splinter went up in smoke and the disgusted professors were let in. The prayer was almost three hours long, and as the teachers filed in Nesbit closed with some quotation from St. Mark which refers to those who, seek- [illegible] find it not.—Kansas City [illegible]

Queer Foster Child.

Cats sometimes adopt the young of other animals, even when they have not lost their own kittens; but the sort of adoption which a Pennsylvania correspondent of The Youth's Companion relates is certainly very unusual. The cat of whom the story is told had been deprived of her sole kitten, and was mewing about disconsolately. All at once her attention was attracted by a brood of young chickens which were taking the air under a gravel sifter in the yard.

She seemed quite fascinated by the downy, newly fledged little creatures, and began walking about the cage, mewing in motherly tone as they "peeped" one to another. The chickens, on their part, watched the cat suspiciously and evidently regarded her as an enemy.

Next morning it was found that one chicken was missing, and as the old cat was nowhere to be found, she was at once suspected of having stolen the chick and carried it away. A search was made for the cat, but without success.

On the second morning after the chicken's disappearance two little girls of the family once more started on the search. Going around the house to the back of an old kitchen, one of them climbed a ladder to a loft which served as a storehouse for odds and ends. Nearing the top of the ladder, the little girl heard a faint "cheep!"

She searched the loft as she had done before, but found nothing. Again came the faint "cheep!" from some unknown source.

In the weatherboarding by the side of a chimney which went up at the side of the loft there was a hole. Into this the little girl popped her head, and there, on the ground about six feet below, sat the cat, with the little famished chicken beside her.

In order to rescue the chicken it was necessary to make an opening in the weatherboarding near the ground. Then the adopted chicken, which the foolish cat was trying to bring up as a kitten, was set free and restored to its mother, greatly to the distress of the old cat, which kept on fondling and licking it to the last moment. Her distress, indeed, seemed even greater than when she was deprived of the kitten.

A Story of the Good Old Style.

Abner Dungrass, from away up beyond the White mountains, had penetrated to the Hub. It was Abner's first visit to the city—in fact, his first trip away from home.

A relative doing business in the metropolis had spent the previous summer with Abner's parents, and in return for many kindnesses he had invited his friends of the country farm to visit him in his city home.

And thus Abner chanced to be in Boston, and was now dining at a hotel with his host.

At first our countryman hardly knew what to do with himself at the wondrously laden table. His relative, observing his hesitation, whispered to him:

"Don't be backward, Abner; help yourself to just what you like."

By and by a gentleman sitting opposite directed a waiter to bring him a plate of ice cream.

The cream was brought, and the gentleman set it down before him while he finished a dish of scallops. Abner looked up and saw the delicate looking mass in the plate not far away. It was tempting and he reached forth and took it. He had put a spoonful of the frozen mixture into his mouth, and was hesitating between surprise and delight when the gentleman opposite rather abruptly and not very pleasantly spoke:

"Well, my friend, that's what I should call decidedly cool."

"Yaas," responded Abner innocently, when he had swallowed the frigid morsel. "It's abaout the coldest pudd'n' I ever tasted. I swan tew man! ef I don't believe it's railly tetched with frost!"—New York Ledger.

Who Votes in London.

London's new government rests upon a franchise so popular that practically nobody who would care to vote is excluded. In the first place, all householders are enfranchised; and this includes every man who rents a place for his family, even if it be only a small room in the garret or the cellar of a tenement house. It also includes those who live within fifteen miles of the metropolis, but own or occupy metropolitan quarters, for any purpose, worth a certain very limited rental. Owners of freehold property in London, no matter where they live, if British subjects, are entitled to vote. Widows and unmarried women who are householders, occupiers or owners of property, are also authorized to vote for county councilors.

The principal basis of the franchise is the household; and the chief disqualifications are receipt of public alms and failure to pay rates that have fallen due. Any resident of the metropolis or vicinity who is entitled to vote is eligible to election. Furthermore, any British subject who owns land in London, or who is possessed of a limited amount of property, no matter where he lives, may be chosen a councilor of the county of London. The fact of residence in one district does not disqualify, either in law or in the popular judgment, for candidacy in another district.—Century.

A Pretty Arrangement of Photographs.

A pretty way to arrange photographic and other views, which are reminders of one's summer vacation, is described by a visitor to Lady Brassey's home, and is very easily imitated. Procure long strips of gray or any neutral or delicate tint of cartridge paper, of a pretty width to form a frieze or border, and carefully cut out openings of various sizes at irregular intervals. Tack the strips to the wall in the hallway or library or your own room, and underneath each opening place a photograph sketch or collection of cards or wild flowers collected during the season. They should not be placed higher than the eyes of an ordinary sized person, and they will form a very agreeable reminder of vacation days. Lady Brassey so arranged hundreds of sketches of her extensive travels, and they are greatly enjoyed by guests at her old home.—New York Ledger.

A COMPOSER OF SONGS.

HE WROTE SWEET BALLADS, BUT OTHERS GOT THE DUCATS.

The Author of Hundreds of Beautiful Songs, Many of Them Famous, Now Mailing Clerk of a Pawtucket Newspaper. Story of "Touch the Harp Gently."

Samuel N. Mitchell ought to be a rich man today from the proceeds of the 550 songs which he has written, and which have been set to music and sung in every habitable part of the earth.

When it is stated that Mr. Mitchell is the author of "Touch the Harp Gently, My Pretty Louise," "When the Whippoorwill Is Calling," "Put My Little Shoes Away," "The Lane That Led to School," "My Dear Savannah Home," and "We Deck Their Graves Alike Today," his title to a place in The Globe's roll of honor cannot be disputed.

A New Yorker who published many of Mitchell's songs lives at Newport in a $70,000 "cottage," but Mr. Mitchell, the author, was found by The Globe correspondent down in the basement of a newspaper office, his shirt sleeves rolled up, and the fingers which had penned the most delightful of ballads nimbly plying a long, thin brush, with which he was painting the news bulletins for The Pawtucket Evening Times.

MILLIONS SOLD.

Modest as is Mr. Mitchell's income as mailing clerk of The Times, he reaps more from it than from song writing, notwithstanding the fact that Hopkins & Cew, of London, sold 4,000,000 copies of his "Touch the Harp Gently, My Pretty Louise."

"I don't believe I shall ever write ballads again," said Mr. Mitchell. "I think that if I should count every penny received by me for the 600 songs I have written the sum would not exceed $7,000, and yet one London musical firm, according to its own showing, cleared over $100,000 from the proceeds of one song, and that one, too, for which I never received a cent. It was stolen bodily and carried off to London, where, in a pothouse, it was shown by Jack Turridge, one of Kelly & Leon's minstrels, to Charles Blamphin, the composer, who, struck with the lines and their possibilities, set them to the music with which the song is so familiar today.

"The song became the rage of London, and when Lydia Thompson brought it back to this country in the extravaganza of 'Blue Beard' it became as famous on this side of the Atlantic as the other.

"It never occurred to the publishers on either side to give the author so much as a sou, but then I did not write that song for money. I wrote it for love."

"The Louise of the song was your own Louise?"

"No, indeed. She was another fellow's; but come to think of it she was not even his. She did not marry him."

"Him," it appears, was the late E. P. Kendall, manager of the once famous Berger family, and a bosom friend of Mitchell's. Kendall had been sighing like a furnace in the poet's corner of their joint office, and finally told his friend that he was badly hit in the direction of Miss Louise Berger, who had so captivated him that he proposed to have her or perish. Now it happened that the well known Sol Smith Russell entertained the same sort of feeling for Louise Berger, who, by the way, was an exquisite player on the harp.

Mr. Mitchell thought out a plan for helping his friend. He would write a song entitled, "Touch the Harp Gently, My Pretty Louise," which he would dedicate to Kendall and have it published. The words and the dedication would be understood by the lady, who would, of course, succumb to the sweetness of the song and give encouragement to his suit.

In less than half an hour the song was written and on its way to The New York Clipper, which published it at once.

But alas! Louise thrummed not her harp gently nor otherwise for Mr. Kendall, who in a moment of madness undertook to sing it, he being at that time possessed of the most unmelodious voice in the United States.

The experiment proved fatal to his hopes, for although Miss Berger often went to hear the song sung by singers of repute, she fled precipitately from Kendall's presence whenever he manifested symptoms of a desire to sing it.

SOME OTHER SONGS.

Mr. Mitchell used to write many songs for the wife of Lingard, who used to sing them at the Boston Theatre Comique, then somewhere near where Jordan & Marsh are now. His "Girl with the Golden Switch" he sold to White, Smith & Perry, of Boston, for $30. It had a great success.

The revenue for one of his songs is still to come in from Boston. He wrote "When the Whippoorwill Is Calling," and sold it to a musician of Boston, then leader of one of the theatre orchestras, who, Mr. Mitchell says, was to remit the revenue. The song became so popular that it could be found in every music dealer's shop, but up to date the author says he has not seen the color of the purchaser's cash, although fifteen years have passed since the song was written.

Mitchell is a much older man than he looks. He could pass for 27, but he served in the army as a man twenty-five years ago, having gone to the front with the Eleventh Rhode Island and served in the famous Irish brigade.

He composed the Decoration day hymn, "We Deck Their Graves Alike Today," which is sung at so many Grand Army posts on each Memorial day.

Mr. Mitchell's first ballad was written on the head of a drum when he was 17 years of age. He was then serving in the Eleventh regiment from Rhode Island, and the war had not long been born. The captain thought he was too pathetic, and was more calculated to make the men weep than fight: therefore he ordered young Mitchell to employ his spare hours in polishing his weapons instead of writing songs.

The well known minstrel song "Sadie Ray" was written by Mitchell for Charlie Pratt, who brought over the first female minstrel troupe. It was written one Sunday afternoon in the Central hotel, and the next night it was sung at the performance. —Boston Globe.

How [illegible] Colds [illegible] Broken up [illegible] Montana.

When we find a medicine we know to possess genuine merit, we consider it a duty, and take pleasure in telling the public what it is. Such a medicine we found Chamberlain's Cough remedy, last winter, when la grippe was prevailing. We are satisfied that we warded off several attacks that were threatening by the use of this syrup and we have since relieved in a few hours, severe colds, and in the course of two or three days, entirely broken them up by its use, as have several of our friends to whom we have recommended it. It is all that it is represented to be by the manufacturers. If you have cough and want to stop it Chamberlain Cough remedy will do the work, for sale by W. A Schreiter.

A Preventive For Croup.

The discovery of preventive for croup, is one of the most important made in recent years. Since first discovered it has been used in many cases and with unvarying success. Its being within the reach of all makes it the more valuable. It is only necessary to give Chamberlain's cough remedy freely as soon as the first indications of croup appear, and it will dispel all symptoms of the disease. Full directions are given with each bottle. For 50 cents at Schreieters.

There may be persons in this community who are at times troubled with colic, or subject to attacks of bowel complaint If so, they should try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It will afford almost immediate relief, and when reduced with water is pleasant to take. If taken as soon as the first indication of the disease is felt it will ward off the attack. Many people use it in this way, and find that it never fails them. A 25 or 50 cent bottle may be obtained a W. A. Schreiter's.

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For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agents of the line, or to ticket Agents anywhere in the United States or Canada.

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In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast-Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of through first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

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Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky, Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

MY CREED.

What is my creed, you ask, dear?
  I look in your grave, brown eyes
And believe—in your womanly sweetness,
  Your purity, clear as the skies.

I've faith—in your true, brave heart, dear,
  Your life, with its joys and tears:
And far beyond storm-mist and sunshine,
  Beyond weary days and long years.

I hope—in a love that is waiting
  With infinite tenderness there
To comfort us both, you and me, dear,
  For the burden he gives us to bear.
—Willis Boyd Allen.

IVY'S MISTAKE.

A STORY OF THANKSGIVING.

THANKSGIVING eve in the old Sunderland homestead, and from cellar to garret floated delicious odors of roasting turkey, of chickens done to a tender crisp in their own rich juices, and of a goodly array of pies of all denominations—such pies, teeming with all the odors of the Araby blest, as had won dear, motherly Mrs. Sunderland an enviable reputation through all the region round about.

And flitting busily at her mother's side, in the great, clean, shining kitchen; with light feet and the very daintiest, deftest little hands in all the world, was the blooming Ivy—"sole daughter of her house and heart."

"There, mother," she said, placing a gigantic plum cake on the table with a triumphant flourish, "that's the last! The baking is done, thank goodness, and now I'll attack the parlor."

"I wouldn't to-night, dear," said Mrs. Sunderland. "You'll tire yourself out. There'll be plenty of time in the morning."

"Oh, no, mother. I promised to be at the church early, to practice the new anthem. They all declare they can't get along without me. And I thought if I could snatch an hour some time between now and then that I'd finish off my blue silk—it only needs a stitch or two. Julia Hunt said she might be over after dinner and bring her cousin with her. She's from the city, you know, and so stylish. "And then," she added, with a rather overdone attempt at carelessness, "it's possible Joe Dalton may be here in the evening."

"H'm! Joe Dalton," said Mrs. Sunderland, a little surprised, but too much absorbed in her contemplation of the cake to pay strict attention to less important matters. "And when did you hear from him?"

Oh, not since he left in the summer. But he told me then that he intended to pass Thanksgiving at the 'squire's, and that if he did he'd give us a call. But really I must begin at the parlor."

And into the parlors he went, a curiously-happy light on her face, while she dusted the quaint old spindle-legged piano, and polished the mirror between the windows, and rubbed the brass fire dogs till they shone again. Then she, brought out long wreaths of fragrant ground pine and knots of scarlet leaves, and garlanded the old family portraits, and filled vases and baskets, till the old room was sweet and glowing as the bower of a forest queen.

Perhaps it was all to please Julia Hunt and her city cousin, but I know that all the while before Ivy's happy eyes were floating memories of Joe Dalton's admiring looks when one day last summer she decorated the room with wild clematis vines, and still in her ears were ringing his praises of what he called her "exquisite artistic instincts."

Suddenly the whistle of the evening train was heard, away went the tired feet, twinkling up three flights of stairs to the attic, where Ivy coddled down in the window commanding a view of the turn of the road by which the 'squire's open wagon must pass on its way home from the depot. Yes, sure enough, there came the wagon behind the pair of high-stepping bays. Ivy could distinguish the 'squire's portly figure on the front seat, beside the coachman, and behind was a slenderer form that Ivy's beating heart told her was Joe. But a little half-jealous pang shot through the same heart as she saw that a lady, evidently young, sat beside him, and marked the devoted air with which he leaned toward her, one arm extended behind her on the back of the seat, the other pointing here and there, as drawing her attention to the different beauties of the landscape.

"Some cousin, I suppose," she said to herself, as she went slowly down the stairs to her own room. The apron must be removed, the silky braids smoothed with extra care, and the plain linen collar replaced with frills of dainty lace. Then from its little sandal-wood box Ivy drew forth a slender chain and locket, the sole ornament she possessed, and settled it among the frills with a satisfied smile. Tender brown eyes, crimson lips, a low white forehead framed in silken curls—it certainly was a pretty picture that looked back at her from the glass. In spite of fatigue Ivy was looking her prettiest and knew it, and was so glad, for who could tell but that he might come over that very night?

However, she said nothing to her mother of any such expectation. But as soon as tea was over, with some strip of fancy work, she drew her own little rocker before the wood fire on the sitting room hearth, and while her swift fingers evolved the mysteries of satin stitch, point and wheels, her happy thoughts went straying over that brief, bright month when Joe Dalton had spent his summer vacation in Redleaf, and every spare moment of it in close vicinity to the Sunderland farmhouse.

Joe, be it known, was the 'squire's stepson. Only the year before the 'squire had married a dashing, though elderly widow from the city, with two grown-up sons. One of them Ivy had never seen, but Joe had been in the habit of paying frequent flying visits from the city, where he resided, and, as report said, was amassing a fortune fairly fabulous for so young a man.

When the summer came, and he spent a whole month at the squire's, he had singled out Ivy from the whole bevy of rustic beauties, and devoted himself to her with a persistence that soon set gossip's tongue in motion.

What a delightful month it was! How they had picnicked and frolicked together through the long summer days, and strolled through dewy lanes in the dreamy twilight, and rowed on moonlit nights, down the shining river! And then that last scene of all! Ivy's cheeks glowed at the remembrance of it.

She had gone down the garden path with him to the little gate, and there, under the shadow of the elms, and hidden from the house by a clump of syringa bushes, they had somehow found saying good-bye a very lingering transaction indeed. Ivy remembered how he held her hand in his tight clasp till all the warm blood came billowing up over cheek and brow, and her eyes fell beneath his ardent gaze. Then, almost before she knew it, an arm had stolen around her waist, a pair of warm lips were pressed closely, lingeringly on her own.

"Good-bye till Thanksgiving," he laughed, and was off before she could chide him.

He hadn't told her in just so many words that he loved her, but how could she doubt it? Hadn't every look and act declared it over and over during that happy vacation time? And then if he didn't love her, why that last tender caress speaking volumes to her answering heart?

The morning came—Thanksgiving morning—with floods of golden sunlight with air so crisp and bracing that it made one's blood tingle just to breathe it. Ivy made haste to finish her light morning tasks, and then daintily arrayed herself for church. She was to walk. It was only a mile, and the choir had arranged to come early and practice their anthem once more before service began.

With a light step she tripped down the narrow path. But at the little gate she stopped suddenly, trying to check a frown; for there, under the elm, behind the leafless syringa bushes, stood Alvira Simms, the village dressmaker, evidently lying in wait to walk to the church with her, and Miss Simms was one of Ivy's pet aversions. Many's the time she and Joe had amused themselves at the expense of those cork-screw curls and affected tones of vinegar sourness.

"Good morning," simpered Miss Alvira. "I thought likely you'd be coming along, so I walked slow on purpose to see if I couldn't have the pleasure of your company to church. It's a beautiful morning?"

"Beautiful," said Ivy, briefly, and she looked curiously at Miss Simms, as if to divine the cause of this sudden desire for her society, for they were usually as distant as the poles. She fancied an unusually malicious twinkle lurking in the seamstress' snaky black eyes.

"I suppose you've heard the news?" with a sharp side glance and an air of immense importance.

"News? No, I've heard no news worth mentioning," returned Ivy in her most indifferent tones.

"Well, I don't know as you'll consider this worth mentioning," retorted Alvira, bridling up. "It's about Mr. Dalton—Joe Dalton, you know. But you used to be so intimate with him that I thought perhaps it might interest you to know." She paused and looked Ivy full in the face. "He's married!" she said, and there was a hateful, cruel light in her mean face as she watched the effect of her words.

"Married!" echoed Ivy, with her wide, startled eyes. "I don't believe it!" she added, bluntly, in her bewilderment forgetting her politeness.

"Oh, very well," sniffed Miss Alvira, her nose in the air, as she turned to go.

"Excuse me," stammered Ivy, putting out her hand to detain her. "I—I thought you must have been misinformed. How did you hear?"

"Oh," said Miss Simms, softening, only too glad of the chance to go over the details. "I didn't hear at all—I saw! I was up at the 'squire's when he brought her home. The sewing room door was open, and I saw them come into the hall together. Then his mother and the 'squire ran out, and I heard him introduce her as their new daughter. Then, in the midst of their laughing and kissing and handshaking some one closed the door, to prevent the dressmaker from witnessing their family joys, I suppose!"

Poor Ivy! She turned faint and sick as the fatal truth forced itself upon her. Her face grew white as death, and there was a stony look of misery in the soft eyes that would have melted a less cruel heart than that of the woman beside her. But in the midst of her misery pride came to her aid. One thing she was resolved upon—no one should ever suspect her anguish; no one should ever say that she wore the willow for gay Joe Dalton.

How she accomplished the rest of the distance to church she never knew. She had a confused remembrance that she turned the subject with some commonplace remarks—that she discussed the weather, the fall styles, the new minister, with now and then a laugh or careless jest, in much her usual fashion, till they parted at the church door, and Ivy mechanically ascended the gallery stairs and took her place among the "singers' seats."

"Why, Ivy Sunderland!" chorused the girls; "what is the matter? You're as white as a sheet, and your eyes—why girls just look at her eyes!"

"There, girls," said Ivy, with a faint smile, "please don't talk to me; I've got a horrid headache." Which was true enough, but heartache would have been truer.

So the kind-hearted creatures bustled about and brought her a glass of water and a battered old palm leaf fan from a dusty closet, and mercifully left her at peace. But for once the soaring soprano was silent. and the anthem obliged to pursue its wending way without her aid, while she sat on one side idly watching the conflagration drifting on one by one, with their shining holiday faces.

By-and-bye came a firm, light tread up the aisle, and Ivy closed her eyes with a sickening shudder. When she opened them again Joe Dalton stood at the head of their pew, ushering in a tiny, elegant creature in rustling purple silks, a cloud of fluffy blonde hair above a childish face, and eyes like great soft violets. He faced the choir for an instant, and, as his eyes met Ivy's the whole face lit up with a gleam of dark eyes and a flash of dazzling teeth beneath his brown mustache.

But the smile faded to a look of half indignant surprise as Ivy looked straight on and beyond him without the slightest sign of recognition, and he settled himself with that impatient shake of the broad shoulders which Ivy knew so well.

Long after service she lingered in the gallery to avoid all chance of meeting him, and then slowly made her way home, a curious numb feeling at her heart, a strange blur and chill over the sunny autumn landscape and in the crisp. golden air.

But when she reached home she was even more gay and cordial than usual in her greetings of the numerous aunts uncles and young fry of cousins who had assembled there during the morning; and all the afternoon her laugh was the loudest, her jest the wildest among all that hilarious group. A bright spot burned on either cheek, and there was a feverish light in her eyes; but no one knew that her hands and feet were like ice, that the wild gayety came from an excitement that had just escaped delirium. And when Julia Hunt and and her cousin called they found her radiant in the blue silk, and ready to discuss "the news," which, thanks to Miss Simms, was at present briskly circulating from one end of Redleaf to the other. So through the long twilight they sat in the firelight, cracking nuts and jokes indescriminately, pounding their thumbs and screaming with alternate pain and laughter, and chattering through it all like a convocation of hilarious magpies.

Then, as the young moon looked in at the western windows, Miss Hunt, declared, jumping up, that they must go; there was to be a dance a mile away; at which they were due in an hour, and a pair of "somebodies" no doubt awaiting impatiently at the paternal mansion at this very moment for their return.

So, Ivy, throwing her scarlet cloak around her shoulders and pulling the hood over her curls—a lovely, grown-up Red Riding Hood—ran down to the gate with them to see them off, in sociable country fashion, and after a shower of girl kisses on both sides stood watching them as they tripped up the road in the wierd mingling of twilight and moonlight which hung over the world.

Standing on one side, peering up the road with intent eyes, absorbed in her own thoughts, she did not hear the footsteps that stole softly along the grass bordering of the roadside walk. The next moment a strong arm clasps her, a pair of daring lips snatched a kiss.

"Watching for me, Ivy?" cried Joe Dalton, triumphantly.

"Mr. Dalton! How dare you! Let me go, sir!" exclaimed Ivy, breaking away from him with blazing eyes and face shining white with anger in the faint light.

"Whew!" ejaculated Joe, stepping back a pace. "It seems to me that you have changed mightily in three short months. Have you forgotten"—

"I have forgotten nothing, sir," burst out Ivy, in tones of suppressed passion. "It is you who have forgotten—forgotten, among other things the respect which every gentleman owes to a lady."

"Ivy—Miss Sunderland, what is the meaning of this? What has happened that you should break off our friendship?"

"What has happened, indeed!" echoed Ivy scornfully. "Mr. Dalton, have you so low an opinion of me, are you such a libertine yourself, as to suppose that to me marriage is no impediment to such liberties as you have just insulted me by taking?"

"Married!" cried Joe. "So you are married, Ivy. And I to know nothing about it! Why did no one tell me? Oh! Ivy, Ivy, how could—"

"What are you saying, Mr. Dalton? I am not married; it is you—you!"

Here she broke down, her overwrought mood gave away, and she burst into hysterical sobs.

"Ivy, Ivy!" cried Joe' "I am not married. Who ever told you so?" and he caught the shuddering, trembling form in his arms, and drew the head down on his bosom. "So this is the meaning of all this, your averted look this morning, and all. I thought afterward that perhaps you did not see me. Now, who told you such an absurd story? I insist on knowing.

"Miss—Miss Simms," faltered Ivy, as the sobs died away.

"Alvira! Well, I declare! And you believed her?"

"She—she said that she saw the bride last night—that you introduced her to your mother as her new daughter; and then you were at church with her this morning."

"Oh, that meddlesome old maid!" ejaculated Joe; "to think she should have made you suffer all this, my little clinging vine. Never mind, love, we'll cut her acquaintance when we're married."

"But, Joe," said Ivy, affecting not to hear the last remark, "who is the lady? Do you know, I believe I'm half jealous of her?"

"Jealous! well, you won't be so long. That lady is my mother's new daughter, Ivy. She is brother Dick's lovely little wife, whom my mother had never seen before. They arrived in New York last night from New Orleans, and as Dick could not come out till the midnight train, and Edith was anxious to get home as soon as possible, I acted as her most dutiful escort."

And Ivy, although she began her Thanksgiving rather late in the day, made up in intensity what was lacking in length of time.

A Noted Soldier.

Frederick the Great had the happy faculty of surrounding himself with able men. Like Napoleon he was a good judge of human nature, and he was rarely deceived. One of his most valued assistants was an Englishman, James Edward Keith. This young man engaged in a revolution in England, and barely escaped with his life. Then he served under the czar in his wars upon Poland and Turkey; but considering himself the victim of injustice, he resigned and accepted the position of field marshall in the Prussian army. Frederick the Great made him his favorite companion, and they traveled together incognito, through Germany, Poland and Hungary. Keith invented a game resembling chess, which so delighted the king that he had some thousands of men cast in metal, by which he could arrange battles and sieges. The British field marshall managed the admirable retreat of the army from Olmutz in the presence of a superior force, without the loss of a single gun, and he took part in all the great battles of the period. He lost his life in the desperate fight at Hochkirchen on Oct. 14, 1758. Keith was of middle height, dark complexion and strongly marked features. His presence of mind was remarkable, and his knowledge deep and varied, while his military talents and strict sense of honor made him take rank among the first commanders of the day. His brother, the lord marshal of Scotland, once wrote of him: "My brother has left me a noble heritage; after having overrun Bohemia at the head of a large army, I have found only $70 in his purse." Frederick honored Keith's memory by having erected a monument to him in Berlin by the side of his other generals.

The Crank Is Brave.

Let us cherish the crank. Let us cultivate and corner him here in this land where blessings are plentiful and curses few. He is a being that never lies still and never crawls. He may be a kicker, a bucking broncho, a wasp or an eagle, but he is never a parasite or a snail. Whether he play the part of the pestiferous gnat of the trumpeting elephant, no man can accuse him of being a sneak, nor an enemy in ambush.

He may be right or he may be wrong; he may be a necessity or a nuisance: but he is always frank, fearless and a fighter, striving earnestly to enlighten and improve the world.—Kate Field's Washington.

A Telegraphic Error.

"Yes, indeed; send horse and carriage to depot," was the innocent message that went to a lady in Utica not long ago. She was married, and her husband, usually called Joe, had been away from home for several weeks. The wife had telegraphed a lady member of the family to come up and spend a few weeks with her, and the answer was sent as above. The Utica lady was prostrated with grief when she received a dispatch reading: "Joe is dead. Send hearse and carriage to depot." Arrangements were made in a hurry, and the hearse and carriage were in waiting when Joe and the lady stepped out of the train.—Exchange.

A Light Voter.

Deer Isle claims the "lightest" voter at the last election—John O. Robbins, who weighs but 29 pounds. Owing to his diminutive size Robbins was lifted to the ballot box by Mr. J. W. Green, and much interest was manifested in the little fellow's movements. He is 25 years old.—Portland (Me.) Press.

The wonderful cure by Salvation Oil of Mr. M. S. Culp, 229, George St., Baltimore, Md., who was for many years so prostrated with Rheumatism as to be entirely helpless, has awakened wide-spread interest in this remedy. It costs only 25 cts.

"If the heart of a man is depressed with cares and suffering, the mist is dispelled when the bottle appears." Not a bottle of spirits, oh no! but a small vial of that invaluable compound known to civilization as Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, which will cure a cough or cold immediately.

Spare Moments: Landlady—That new boarder needn't try to make me think he is a bachelor. He's either married or is a widower.
Millings—How can you tell?
Landlady—He always turns his back to me when he opens his pocketbook to pay his board.

CONFIRMED.

The favorable impression produced on the first appearance of the agreeable liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs a few years ago has been more than confirmed by the pleasant experience of all who have used it, and the success of the proprietors and manufacturers the California Fig Syrup Company.

Chicago Tribune: "A man paid $3 for a barrel of apples. He sold half of them for $2.50, and the rest of them decayed on his hands. How much did he lose?" asked the teacher.

"He didn't lose nothin'," bawled out a farmer's boy in the class. "He worked 'em up into cider.

Washing powders are strong alkalies, and ruin clothes. The purest soap obtainable is the best and cheapest. Dobbins' Electric Soap has been acknowledged for 24 years to be the purest of all. Try it right away.

Light: Tangle—My nephew, John, who is in the 'Steenth cavalry at Fort Wayout, says he had a sharp brush with some Indians the other day.

Mrs. Tangle—Well, I daresay a brush would do those untidy savages good; but I should think a currycomb would be better.

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THE YOUTH'S COMPANION gives so much for the small amount that it costs it is no wonder it is taken already in nearly Half a Million Families. With its fine paper and beautiful illustrations, its Weekly Illustrated Supplements, and its Double Holiday Numbers, it seems as if the publishers could not do enough to please. By sending $1.75 now you may obtain it free to January, and for a full year from that date to January, 1892. Address, THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON Mass.

Munsey's Weekly: Footlytes—Do you think there is much difference between Sarah Bernhardt as La Tosca and Fanny Davenport in the same role?

Baldy—Yes, a good deal. About 150 pounds, I should judge.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

An Accommodating Conductor.

The narrow-gauge railway running from Tunkhannock to Montrose, Pa., has been late a good deal recently and finally a Lehigh Valley conductor asked a messenger the reason. "Well," he said, "I don't know what usually makes it late but I can tell you what detained us to-night. One of our passengers while looking out the car window with his mouth open, lost his set of gold-mounted false teeth. The conductor on being informed of the loss, stopped the train up to the point of the accident, when all hands hunted with lanterns for the teeth until found."—New York Tribune.

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Interference Was Needless.

From the Detroit Free Press.

A lady living in Bush Street, telephoned police headquarters the other day, asking that a detective be sent up there, and when an officer arrived in response to the summons, she exhibited a three-stone diamond ring and said:

"A strange man came along the other day and wanted to dispose of this, which he claimed was worn by his dead wife. He was willing to sacrifice, and I bought it for $25. My husband is very upset about it, believing it to be stolen property, and so concluded to notify the police."

"That was the correct course, madam, but you can keep the ring."

"Then it was not stolen?"

"No, ma'am."

"But why did he sell it so cheap?"

"Well he is one of a crowd which struck the town a week ago with 500 rhinestone rings to sell, and if he got $25 of you, he made a profit of about $23. Good day, madame!"

Fourteen Cents Capital.

The possession of how much money does it require to save a man from the charge of being a pauper? Lately a ship load of 525 Italians was landed at New York city, and the cash capital they brought with them averaged just fourteen cents each. A man in a strange land and unacquainted with the language of the country, who possesses fourteen cents, may not be a pauper, but, unless he is willing to work and hustles to secure employment, he is likely to become one very shortly after his arrival.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Unlucky Number Nineteen.

The peculiar coincidence connected with the last primary for the legislature has just come to light. It will be remembered that Mr. Cobb was defeated by nineteen votes. Since then it has been remembered that his father was defeated by nineteen votes and his grandfather by the same number. We do not know whether Mr. Cobb is twice 19 years old, but to complete the coincidence he ought to be.—Athens (Ga.) Banner.

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N. Ogden, Mich., May 17, 1890. "My brother—Rev. Samuel Porter, was cured by St. Jacobs' Oil of excruciating sciatic pains in his thigh." J. M. L. PORTER.	410 Kearney St., San Francisco, Cal. April 28, 1890. My wife and I both have been afflicted with lame-back and sore throat, and have found permanent cure by use of St. Jacobs Oil. E. J. IMHAUS.

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She Ran The Hotel.

A little story which is going about is worth telling in print if only because it illustrates the fact that a girl who has money may possibly have good sense also. Not far out of New York is a sleepy little town where the members of a certain family of many dollars have been in the habit of rusticating for some months every summer. This year their stately old frame house, famous for its revolutionary memories, was untenanted. The roses ran wild and the box hedges went untrimmed. In October the tall blonde daughter, who in previous seasons had astonished the whole countryside with her frocks and her pony trap and her head of curls, alighted quietly one day from the afternoon train. Instead however, of opening the familiar door and taking down the tarred shutters, the gossips were lifted off their feet by the intelligence that she had come to manage the village hotel. This not very prosperous place of entertainment underwent, in fact, in the next few days such a process of scouring and scrubbing and curtain hanging that not a passer but rubbed his eyes. Could it be the ——fortune had gone down in Wall street and was the belle and beauty thus reduced to earn her living? All sorts of rumors affecting the family finances became current, and a few of the bolder spirits among the women found errands to take them to the quaint little parlor of the hostelry to condole with the young innkeeper, if so they found opportunity. They reported her calm, self-possessed, uncommunicative. Neither to the ladies who had been on calling terms with her mother, nor to the village girls with whom she had played tennis, would she say anything. She had brought with her a slight, pale-faced woman to be her bookkeeper, and these two soon had the establishment running as if they had been used all their lives to making travelers comfortable.

The young landlady's lover heard of her occupation, ran out from the city, reasoned with her, quarreled. A second young man, penniless, who had despaired of her moneyed favor, came to ask if she wanted help that he could render. Three villages and a city circle whispered of the family smash-up and the girl's quixotism.

In two or three weeks came the father. He took the hotel's best chamber. He was seen about the streets but he said nothing. Presently the village became aware that invitations were out for a hallowe'en party. These included such households as had been entertained in former seasons at the great shut-up mansion. The chestnut roasting and the fortune-telling came off in the freshened and furnished hotel ~~dining-room.~~ Every body felt awkward and nothing went with merriment until the tall, soldierly father of the little hotel mistress rose, patted her shoulder, offered a health to the house and bowed—to a quiet, middle-aged lady who was a stranger to the entire assembly.

The secret was a simple one. The hotel had fallen by foreclosure of a mortgage to the soldierly father. The little landlady had begged him to put in her former governess, a woman of considerable executive ability, as manager. He had answered that a woman could not run a hotel. She had urged the contrary, and had challenged her father to let her prove her proposition. In jest he had consented, in earnest she had set out next morning, in consternation he had written after her, but in pride of possession she had kept on the even tenor of her way. In wrath he had pursued, In gentleness she had conquered. With her father's hard won consent she had cleaned and painted and made ready to turn over a spick and span house to the friend whose eyes were failing and who must give up books or become blind.

Paradise of the Honey Bee.

From the Kansas City Star.

Western Missouri was perhaps the greatest bee country that ever existed. It was here that the tree growth found its last expression in the sparse and scrubby oak openings which, in happy alternation of tree and grass and sunlight, afforded vast fields for bee ambition to unfold itself. It was here, too, the bee said good-by to the white man as he pushed out on the prairie. Here the trees ceased and here perforce the bees ceased also. They could go no further. So, as year followed year, with new communities of bees following hard the old, and all checked and held by the eastern boundary of the treeless plains, there came at last a day in these parts when a bee was swinging on every clover bloom and every hollow tree possessed its buzzing commonwealth.

She Missed Him.

Mr. Billus had been away from home several days and had just returned.

"Did you miss me, Maria?" he inquired, as he deposited his valise in the corner, hung his overcoat on a hook, and then gave his wife a business-like kiss.

"Miss you?" replied Mrs. Billus, tenderly. "Indeed I did, John. There hasn't been anybody to swear at the biscuit for six whole days."

THE QUEST OF THE HEART.

O heart, go out of your hiding place,
  And wander where you will,
Through the city and through the town,
  Over the dale and hill.
Over the sea with its thousand isles,
  Over the river—go
In quest of a single human soul
  Who hath never known a woe.

You may enter the palace of the king,
  The poor man's humble cot,
The peace where great wealth beautifies,
  And where it blesseth not,
But, should you travel for long, long years
  Till centuries had flown,
In search of mortals sorrow-proof,
  You would come back alone!

O, hands that have much work to do,
  And weary of your toil,
That fain would change with idle hands,
  Fair hands, "too white to soil;"
Work on! for you have the promise sweet
  To the faithful toilers given,
As you sow good seeds along the way,
  From earth to the gate of heaven.

O, feet that are climbing the up-hill road,
  Oft pierced with the sharpest thorns,
Oft tempted out of the narrow way,
  Into the flowery lawns;
Climb on, with the aid of your trusty staff,
  Up, upward toward the sun,
For the good you seek is just in sight
  And the bright crown almost won.

—Household.

PEARL PLAYFAIR'S ORDEAL.

ARE you better to-day, Kate?

"Oh, yes, Pearl, ever so much."

The cheerful March sunshine streamed in at the window, where Pearl Playfair had pinned up a piece of blue-paper muslin to serve as a temporary curtain, and wrote its glittering autograph on the carpetless floor that Pearl had staid up late the night before to scrub neatly, so that Katie should not feel the room neglected.

The two chairs were wiped free from dust, the tiny stove shone with a newly applied coat of blacking, and the chromo "Angelus," pinned against the wall over the wooden mantel, gave an air of refinement to the sloping-roofed apartment.

Katherine and Pearl Playfair were all alone in the world. Their father had been a hard-worked bank clerk, who found it impossible to save a cent before death presented its account and bankrupted him at once.

Their few distant relatives had distinctly given them to understand that "blood was not thicker than water," and for more than a year these two brave young girls had fought their own battle with the world.

Katie was a "trimmer and finisher" in a fashionable dress-making establishment. Pearl was errand girl and generally useful hand at Miss Thorburn's famous millinery emporium.

"Next year," she said, brightly, "I can go into the show-rooms, and get $1 a week more wages. And won't I be rich?"

But when Katie's dreadful cold deepened into a cough, and the doctor said she must not leave her room, Pearl found her $12 a month sadly insufficient to meet all exigencies.

The good doctor spoke to the kind little druggist on the corner, who put the medicines down to cost price; the baker's wife slipped in many an extra spongecake and Vienna roll among the frugal orders; the butcher saved his choicest bits of meat for beef tea—for every one in the neighborhood knew and sympathized with the Playfair girls.

But the things had to be paid for, nevertheless. And the tooth of poverty bites sharply.

Pearl stood looking at Katie with solemn, questioning eyes.

"That is what you always say Katie," said she. "And I know your cough was bad last night."

"Did I disturb you, dear?"

"It isn't that. But oh, Katie, to see you growing paler and thinner every day—to know that you have to stay alone here so long——"

"But I don't stay alone, Pearl. Mrs. Nippett comes in often and little Allie Smith."

And that isn't the worst of it, Katie. The coal is out, and I can't pay for any more until my Saturday night wages come in."

"It's lucky that the sun shines in so bright," said Katie, hopefully. "Never mind the coal, Pearl; I'll cuddle down in bed, with the blanket-shawl over me, and I'm sure Mrs. Nippett will make my tea on her stove when noon comes. She's always so thoughtful!"

Pearl went to her work with a heavy heart. On the way she was joined by Joe Vail, the foreman of the box factory that supplied the patent receptacles in which Mrs. Fitwell's gowns were carried home to her customers, and in councils of war respecting splendid toilets he had become acquainted with Katie.

He was a dark-haired, swarthy-complexioned young fellow, and his dark eyes sparkled as he saw Pearl Playfair.

"How's your sister, Pearl?" said he. "No better? Oh, I'm sorry to hear it! I say, my sister's come up from the old homestead to keep house for me this winter, and she brought a barrel of jolly Spitzenberg apples and some bottles of home-made currant wine. Would Katie try the wine, do you think? Wouldn't it do her good? I'll send my sister around if——"

"Oh, thank you, Joe! This evening, please!" said Pearl; and she secretly registered a vow that she would somewhere or somehow beg or borrow a peck of coals, so that these kind people should not find them absolutely fireless. "And Katie thought Joe Vail had entirely forgotten her," thought she. "As if any one could forget Katie!"

Miss Thorburn was very cross when at last Pearl reached the store. Her best customer's carriage had been seen across the street at Mdlle. Lavigny's rival store, and the new Paris fashion-plates were delayed in their arrival more than a week.

"Late again, Pearl Playfair!" said she, sharply.

"It's only one minute past 7, Miss Thorburn!" pleaded the girl.

"And I wish you distinctly to understand," snapped Miss Thorburn, who had been peering through the windows, "that I don't allow my young women to gallivant through the streets with young men on their way to and from the store! It isn't respectable, and——"

Pearl colored vividly.

"It's a friend of my sister," said she. "He only——"

Miss Thorburn glared at her.

"Obliged me," said she, "by remembering that I do not permit my young women to answer me back. Here's Miss Densel's bonnet. Take it at once to 60 Caravan square. She'll be furious because it wasn't sent last night."

Sixty Caravan square was a stately brown-stone house, with vestibule doors of gorgeous stained glass and floor of mosaic marble, covered with rich Persian rugs.

Miss Densel was not in, but Paula and Florine, her younger sisters, ran to receive the hat.

"Audrey will be so angry because it didn't come in time for Mrs. Jay's musical breakfast," cried Paula.

These two pretty young maids, in their pink, and blue cashmere tea-gowns, their flowing gold hair and dainty, red-heeled slippers encircled with gold embroidery—how wistfully Pearl looked at them as she crept quietly away in her patched boots, her faded cloth jacket, which had come down to her from Katie, and her poor little knitted Tam o 'Shanter cap.

"How nice it must be to be rich!" thought she.

"Let's have a look at the hat, Flo," said Paula—"right here in the dining-room, where the beveled mirror is. Audrey never lets us see her pretty things."

Florine opened the box.

"Oh, isn't it exquisite!" she cried. "All rosebuds, with strings of pink faille, and the sweetest jeweled poniard stuck through the side! Are they real diamonds, Paula, or only Rhine stones?"

"Rhine stones, of course!" said sage Paula. "Who ever heard of real diamonds with a $30 bonnet? But isn't it a beauty? Let us try it on, Flo. Oh, take care!"

For in handing it across the table Florine had dropped it. The effort to recover it only succeeded in overturning a tall flask of Bordeaux sallad-oil upon the rosebuds and pink faille.

Flo and Paula looked aghast at each other.

"Hush!" cried the former. "Some one is coming. Put it back into the box, Paula. Take it up to Audrey's room. She'll think it was an accident. Oh, how could you be so careless?"

"I wasn't careless," sputtered indignant Paula. "It was your fault as much as it was mine. What will Audrey say?"

Two hours later the reception bonnet was brought back to Miss Thorburn by Audrey Densel herself in an olive plush-lined carriage, attended by a French maid, and Pearl Playfair was summoned at once.

She came, innocent and eager only to be angrily dismissed from the establishment. In vain were her protestations and entreaties.

"If you didn't do it, stopping at some of your grocer and baker friends' places," cried Miss Thorburn "who did? Do you suppose Miss Densel poured grease over her own reception hat? Silence, I say! Leave the house at once, and do not presume to ask for either wages or reference from me. I consider that I am treating you with extreme kindness in not sending for a policeman."

Pearl went home, feeling as if she were in a dreadful dream. Her situation was gone, and without references how could she expect to get another? And who would find food or fire for Katie?

The elder sister listened to Pearl's piteous tale with dismay, but she put the bravest possible front upon it.

"Don't sob so, Pearl," she soothed, "We shall not starve; something will happen to protect us, dear; don't be afraid. Who is that Mrs. Nippett is talking to outside?"

"It's me—Janie Vail," said a cheery, cordial voice, "with some apples and home-made wine. Joe, my brother, says you are his friends. I may come in, mayn't I?"

And Janie entered, rosy and smiling, with a refreshing air of the country about her.

"Oh, yes," said she, nodding her head and glancing about the room, so cold, so cheerless, so neat, "nobody can expect to get well boxed up in the city like this! that good woman outside tells me that the doctor recommends country air. I think, Miss Playfair, that if you will visit my mother at the old farm for a month, we shan't know you when you come back. I hope you like the country. Joe does. It's Joe's highest ambition some time to buy a nice farm of his own. As for the little girl there," nodding her head at Pearl, "she can come and stay with me while you are gone, if she doesn't want to lose her place at the bonnet store."

Pearl hung her head.

"I have no place now to lose," said she. "I was discharged to-day."

Just then there was the sound of solid footsteps on the stairs and hard breathing, as if the steep locomotion were a decided effort—and in trudged Miss Thorburn.

"Is this Pearl Playfair's place?" panted she. "Do people hereabouts live at the top of all creation? Bless me, where's the fire? Is this sick girl your sister, Pearl? Why didn't you tell me you had a sick sister?"

Pearl shrunk back, growing very pale.

"Have you come to—to arrest me?' she gasped.

"My dear, it's all right," said the obese milliner, beginning to recover her breath. "Miss Densel's two little sister's came right back in the carriage, crying as hard as ever they could. They had heard what hard luck you had, and they confessed—dear little things—that it was all their fault. It seems they were looking at the bonnet in the dining-room, and a cut-glass flask of oil was somehow upset, and they were horribly frightened, and meant to keep it a secret; but when they heard Miss Densel's story, they couldn't bare to think that you were blamed, and owned up at once. So I have come all this way, my dear, to let you know. And you must come back at once, for it's our busiest time, and you can have Miss Dater's place in the show-room—Miss Dater's going to be married—at $2 a week more. And you mustn't mind what I said to you when I was vexed; for an old woman's tongue can't always be held responsible. Ha, ha, ha!"

"Oh, I am so happy! so thankful!' gasped Pearl, while Miss Thorburn trotted around to the side of Katie's bed to ask her a string of kind, motherly questions, whose trend they understood better an hour later, when a basket of fruit arrived from the nearest grocery, a cold roastfowl from the restaurant, and a pail of oysters from the fishmonger.

"How good people are—how very good!" said Katie. "And I was just beginning to think that heaven had forgotten us."

She was well enough, under the sunshine of all this kindly remembrance, to go to the Vail homstead within a very few days.

Jane accompanied her thither, "just to settle her," and of course Joe had to go, too; while Pearl was taken into Miss Thorburn's own family during her sister's absence.

"I can't have her staying all alone by herself," said Miss Thorburn. "She's a great deal too pretty, and what's the best of it, she don't even know it. I've taken a fancy to that child. I shouldn't wonder if I some day adopted her!"

But when Katie Playfair came back in May with cheeks as pink as mountain daisies themselves, and Miss Thorburn broached her ideas, the elder sister refused the offer, with many thanks.

"I couldn't spare Pearl," said she. "I—I am going to settle on a farm in Orange county—the great butter-making region you know—and I want Pearl to enjoy the buttercups and the roses and the young lambs with me."

"Going to settle, eh?" said Miss Thorburn. "Oh if that's the case I make no further objection."

"Yes," said Katie, blushing charmingly, "Mr. Vail has a contract as carpenter to a railway repair-shop there, and Pearl and I are to live always in the beautiful country."

"Well, my dear," said good Miss Thorburn, "I hope you'll be very happy. And mind you're to take no thought about the wedding bonnet. I'm going to make you a present of one, all trimmed with white lilacs."—Saturday Night.

Four "Fresh" Pittsburgers.

Four young men of Pittsburg have planned an expedition into Africa at the head waters of the Congo River, with the object of securing proofs as to the truth of Stanley's reports in regard to his explorations in that region. These ambitious young explorers expect to follow the path which Mr. Stanley says he hewed from Yambuya to the province of Equatoria, over which Emin reigned.

The Pittsburg method of giving the lie to Mr. Stanley is unique, to say the least, but the fresh young Pittsburgers will find when they get to Africa—if they ever make a start—that it takes something beside mere bravado to equip men for the work of exploration in Africa.

African vegetation is not easily discouraged, and the track made by Mr. Stanley on the way from Yambuya to the East Coast of Africa didn't remain a track very long. It has been shown that even the ill-fated rear column" could not find the path hewed out by Mr. Stanley's sappers, and was compelled to turn back to its camp of brutality, discontent and starvation, where Barttelot died a violent death at the hands of an incensed native.

There is another thing that the Pittsburgers have overlooked. The world-at-large may not regard Pittsburg veracity any more highly than the ambitious young Pittsburgers regard Mr. Stanley's word of honor. Then another expedition would be necessary to prove the character of the Pittsburg explorers; and after the third expedition, perhaps another; and so on indefinitely.

A Man's Ideal of Woman.

Said an eastern man of fashion the other day: "To my mind the judicial woman is a blot on the face of he universe. We don't want women who can reason and work things out. We want dear, delightful, frivolous things who will float by us in butterfly fashion, making us no end of trouble and inducing us to be willing to kill each other for their sakes. The time when woman was at her best, to my mind of thinking, was in the middle ages when she sat up in a window of a turreted castle threw her hankerchief down to one knight and a hated rival rushed at him as he grasped it, and they flew at each other and knocked their tin hats off, the hated rival was stretched out stiff and cold, and the maiden in the turret applauded her gallant knight and believed that he had done well. The judicial female is a mental hermaphrodite.

A Whopper.

"Yep, said old man Dunlap. "I member jest as well when the first caravan came th'ough these parts. 'Twuz forty-three years ago last grass. They had the first elephant ever seen hereabouts—ole Bolivar—an' I tell ye he was a buster. After they had got th'ough their performin' ole Bolivar got loose an' went rampagin' round the neighborhood, an' finally brought up down back o' Si Pettengill's hay-stack. Si'd neves seen an elephant, an' next mornin,' when he turned the corner of his stack and ran smack up in front of ole Bolivar, I tell ye it's'prized him some! He jest stopped, throwed up both hands an' hollered, 'Gosh all hemlock! What a toad!' and put fer the house."—Puck.

USE BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES for Coughs, Colds and all other Throat Troubles. —"Pre-eminently the best."—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

Munsey's Weekly: Lawyer—Young man, if you want to be acquitted you had better get me to defend you.

Prisoner (sizing him up)—I guess I'd have a better chance if you prosecuted me.

FOR A GENERAL SYSTEM REJUVENATOR and blood purifier take Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

Chicago Mother (to newly wedded daughter)—And is George tender, dear?

Bride of a Month—Almost as tender as papa's celebrated canned corn beef.

Partners in Guilt.

Three malignant foes to human happiness co-operate for evil. Their names are dyspepsia, billousness, constipation. Though they constitute a strong syndicate, they can be overthrown with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Not instantaneously, of course, but by persistence. So can malarial, rheumatic and kidney ailments and nervousness. Ask your druggist for Hostetter's Almanac and be advised of their superior merit.

Washington Post: "Don't be shy," said the paternal crawfish.

"I can't help it," was the reply. "I am naturally backward."

For a disordered liver try Beecham's Pills.

Within the last thirty years the acreage devoted to corn has increased from 14,000,000 to 78,000,000, and the amount produced from 500,000,000 to 2,000,000,000 bushels.

Two Giants

On the one hand—Scrofula, the ancient disease, known the world over, gnawing at the vitals of every nation, existing in the blood of nearly every family—descended to us from our fathers or acquired by our wrong habits and indulgences—powerful, obstinate, almost impregnable.

On the other hand—Hood's Sarsaparilla, the modern medicine, the great enemy of impure blood, accomplishing the most wonderful cures of scrofula, salt rheum, etc.—the conqueror of disease, economical, reliable, sure.

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Or for stamps any single article at the price.
If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take VASELINE put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggisst at ten cents.
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THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the County.

Official Paper of the City.

Jas. Meehan, Jr. Editor and Prop.

The grand jury system is an expensive force and should be wiped out of existance.

Some of the sympathizing congressman and senators should be sent out to treat with the poor starving Sioux.

The farmers alliance will make a grave mistake if they commence healping costly investigations upon the county.

Isn't it about time the congress should drop the force bill and commence to take the tariff oft everything but the products of the farm.

The question that agitates the public mind to day is whether the democrats or republicans will capture the alliance vote in the legislature.

Prominent democrats are not expressing their paesidential preferense as a battle between Clevland and Hill makes an opinion a dangerous article for those who desire to be among the solid ones.

The underhanded political trickery in New Hampshire will make the puritanic blood of the old settlers run cold, and if such paritsan legislation was enacted one hundred years ago, it would be tyranny to day it is shrewd politics.

Russel A. Alger is setting his pins for the republican nomination for president in '92. His only merit lies in his well filled barrel; this at one time had some effect in American politics, but that time has passed. It is hoped the republican party will not make such a mistake as to nominate this small brained, puffed up, accidental millionaire.

The grand jury in its recommendations requests a thorough investigation if the books of the county for the last ten years. We cannot see the object of this, since the expense of this investigation would cost thousands of dollars and only a few minds would be easier. This no doubt follows the result of the election and it may be a scheme of some of the new officials to get a start on innitiation into the way of handling the books in a proper manner. Whether or not this be the object is of little concern. What the people want is a reduction of taxes and the way to effect this is by eliminating all unnecessary expenses instead of heaping them upon the county by investigations. Knowing that the farmers are the tax payers, the men elected by tham cannot in the performance of their public trust do any act that will tend to raise the rate of taxation.

It is about time the farmers in the vicinity of Red Lake Falls, and farther east, were awakening to a sense of their miserable condition as regards their county seat. It costs every farmer who goes to Crookston two days' time besides their expenses while there which will amount in the neighborhood of two dollars. They are obliged to drive from twenty to forty miles through rain, mud, snow and blizzard. What a blessing it would be to the farming community were there county seats at Red Lake Falls and Fosston. It would add dollars to the value of their land. The expense of a division would not amount to much as Red Lake Falls stands ready and willing to erect a proper building for a court house and jail. The only remaining expenses would be the transcribing of the records, which would not cost more than fifteen hundred dollars. Polk county is large enough for eight counties of the size required by law. Would it be anything more than justice to make of it three counties? There will ever be a murmur of discontent, a howl of discord arising from an overtaxed people so long as the county remains its present size. It remains with the farmers (those are the ones most deeply interested) to not only ask but demand of their representatives a chance to voice their desires in this matter of county division. Who will act first.

It is safe to say the governing class in the United States the past fifty years have been fools or the powers that be, in our government have absorbed large sums of money to their own benefit that other classes might be pinched. True, we have vast acres of country traversed by railroads and vast portions of this country settled along those railroads. But to the young American of to-day the question arises whether or not our country would have been developed as rapidly if the government had reserved the lands they gave away to railroads and allowed them to be directly from the government instead of being purchased to the enrichment of a favored few, from the railroad corporations which are endeavoring to absorb all the surplus earnings of the farmers the artisan and middle class Few of the rising generation believe the extent of our railroads would not be as great if the government had not granted the vast amounts of land they now hold at exorbitant prices, and few believe our country would not have been developed as extensively if the government had retained the lands. One railroad company has remaining 46,000,000 acres of land after a large tract being recently forfeited. The value of this land is one thousand million dollars. If an average man could live two thousand years and could save five hundred dollars per year he would be a millionaire. But is would take one thousand such men to purchase the lands of one railroad company.

But twenty five years is the time allowed for the average working man and it would therefor take 200,000 of those toiling mortals to purchase the land of the people from this one great railroad corporation. This that defies the power of the people; that has hoodwinkad and purchased the congress of the past, this all-absorbing heartless corporation that should have its stock transfered to the government and be run by the people and for the benefit of all. The people have built the railroad why should they not own them.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

A CHARACTER.

Everything pleased our neighbor Jim;
When it rained
He never complained,
But said wet weather suited him.
"There never is too much rain for me,
And this is something like," said he.

When earth was dry as a powder mill,
He did not sigh
Because it was dry,
But said if he could have his will
It would be his chief supreme delight
To live where the sun shone day and night.

When winter came with its snow and ice,
He did not scold
Because it was cold,
But said, "Now this is real nice;
If ever from home I'm forced to go,
I'll move up north with the Esquimau."

A cyclone whirled along its track,
And did him harm—
It broke his arm,
And stripped the coat from off his back;
"And I would give another limb,
To see such a blow again," said Jim.

And when at length his years were told,
And his body bent
And his strength all spent,
And Jim was very weak and old;
"I long have wanted to know," he said,
"How it feels to die," and Jim was dead.

The angel of death had summoned him
To heaven, or—well,
I cannot tell;
But I knew that the climate suited Jim,
And cold or hot, it mattered not—
It was to him the long sought spot.

—Bloomington Pantagraph.

Alleged Facts About Feet.

"Girls' feet? Well, it's not a matter for me to discuss, maybe, but Lewiston and Auburn girls have awful little feet." "I suppose you want me to put your name in the paper now," suggests the newspaper man. "Well, maybe it might attract trade," was the honest admission. "But, honestly, girls don't have half as big feet now as they used to. There was a time when our Sally Janes used to sport nines and tens. Ever see them nowadays! Not you.

"Sarah Jane doesn't grow now the way she used to. Girls between 16 and 18 have bigger feet than after 20 to 24. The foot is fleshy at that time and large, but as years come the foot decreases and the muscles grow more firm. At that time they complain that their boots are too large, and we always know the reason. Among men from 20 to 32 the feet lengthen perceptibly, and at this age the customers complain that their last pair of shoes were too short. They sometimes need boots an inch longer."—Lewiston Journal.

"White Lies" Don't Pay.

It doesn't pay to tell "white lies." The other day I read a little treatise on them which not only argued that they were admissible, but mildly hinted that in many contingencies they were highly creditable. I had this idea in my mind when, a short time afterward, I was introduced to Miss and Mrs. ——. Now, Miss —— was an exceedingly homely young woman, and I knew it; but remembering the suggestions of the book on "white lies," and thinking that the time to put its principle in practice had come, I said to Mrs. ——, "What a pretty girl your daughter is." And then I began to expatiate on the theme. I noticed a rather unsympathetic expression on Mrs. ——'s face, and just about the time I finished she said, "That is my sister-in-law, sir; not my daughter."—Kansas City Times.

Protection from Kleptomaniacs.

An artist friend of mine who suffered some losses at one of the studio receptions he gave fixed upon a device to protect himself from aristocratic kleptomaniacs. He put his ivory carvings and smaller objects in glass cases, which he locked, while some beautiful bits of Nuremberg ironwork he placed upon a shelf, with a card asking that they be not handled. But he did still another thing. The top of this shelf was covered with sheetiron connected with a robust electric battery, and when occasionally a visitor disregarded the admonition of the card he or she received a prompt and efficacious "reminder." This shelf and its contents caused everything in the studio to be regarded with a certain degree of suspicion that was a complete protection.—New York Star.

How to Sweep a Store.

We don't use a leaky old sprinkling pot to sop the floor all over in puddles when we sweep, said a store sweeper. No, sir! We have wet sawdust, and I put a row of it across one end of the store and sweep that right along to the other end, just like a regiment marching across a ten acre lot. It catches all the dirt and carries it along. If it gets a little dry I add some more. Some folks scatter sawdust all over the floor, but that is no good. The reason for using sawdust is to avoid wetting the floor all over, and to have something that will absorb the dust.—New York Journal.

MOLTKE'S GAME OF CHESS.

The Count Defeated an Egyptian Pasha by Remarkable Strategy.

In the summer of 1841 Professor Adolf Stahr with several friends and one stranger were being rowed across a little bay at Heligoland, when the conversation turned on Moltke's record in Egypt. "He has written a fine book," said the professor, "but for that one statement that in the last day and a half he traveled thirty-eight hours. That's too much."

"That is true, though, for I did it myself," came in muffled tones from the stranger, as he pushed from him the heavy military cloak that had enveloped him beyond recognition and revealed his "sharp, weather beaten face, compressed lips and hard, gray eyes." "We could see," wrote Professor Stahr, "that he had endured terrible fatigue in Egypt, and that only his will of steel, combined with his strong constitution, had kept him up. He acknowledged this, and said he had come in the hope of strengthening his nerves at the baths. He was then 40 years old, but looked 50."

It is not in authentic history that Moltke was ever again in Egypt, but Egyptian tradition has it that shortly after the battle of Nizib he mysteriously appeared in Cairo, did a deed that rendered him as famous there as all his great subsequent battles, and then suddenly disappeared as inexplicably as he came. Suleiman Pasha, not the great one, but the commander of artillery at Nizib, the tradition says, sat one warm afternoon at a little chess table in a cafe on the river.

He was a remarkable chess player, the champion of all Egypt, and every afternoon he might be found before the little chess table in the cafe on the river with another general, the only foeman worthy of him in all Egypt, opposite him. On this particular afternoon his wonted opponent was tardy. The commander of artillery dozed over the table and occasionally muttered his impatience to the other officers, who sat around him at respectful distances. There was a quick, firm step on the other side of the little chess table. Suleiman Pasha looked up and saw before him a tall, spare man, with a bare, bony face. The man saluted and said:

"Pasha, I challenge you to a game of chess."

The pasha sat up to express his astonishment and the officers crowded forward.

"Well, how much do you wish to play for?"

"As you will. Perhaps a hundred ducats."

The pasha nodded, the stranger sat down and the game began. The pasha played with tremendous earnestness, for it was his opinion that chess and war required exactly similar tactics, and that in every game of chess, therefore, his military reputation was at stake. Move after move, and the stranger seemed to be hard pressed. His case became more desperate, apparently, with every minute, and the officers ceased to crane their necks toward the little table.

"Two moves more and he is beaten," one of them said.

"Pasha," commented the stranger, in a hard voice, "twelve moves more will finish you."

The officers who had turned away came back and counted anxiously. One—two—three—four—five—the pasha was undoubtedly getting into trouble. Six—seven—eight—nine—ten—the stranger had control of the board. Eleven—twelve, and checkmate.

Suleiman Pasha leaned back, looked over his antagonist and reflected.

"I think," he began questioningly, "that I have observed strategy of that kind before. It was carried out by a man from the north, a German, on the field of Nizib, and had not Hafiz Pasha disturbed his plans the history of the battle would have been different."

Suleiman Pasha scrutinized the face of his vis-a-vis. It was expressionless. Then he continued:

"There is only one man in the world who can make such a plan—only one man in the world who knows such combinations—and he is Moltke."

The stranger rose, saluted and said; "I am Moltke." He was not seen in Cairo afterward.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Imagination as Bad as Realization.

Some years ago Napoleon III permitted some French scientists to experiment on a convict who was to suffer the death penalty. The condemned man was delivered to the physicians, who had him strapped to a table and blindfolded, ostensibly for the purpose of being bed to death.

Near the drooping head was placed a vessel of water, which, by means of a siphon arrangement, trickled audibly into a basin below. After an argument as to how it had best be done one of the M. D.'s sharpened a knife and then walked up to the man and made a scratch across the back of his neck with a pin. Perfect silence (with the exception of the dripping water, which the convict took to be his own blood) was maintained for six minutes, when the straps were removed and the man was found to be stone dead.—St. Louis Republic.

Archæology from the Ark.

There is a town on the shore of Lake Ontario where dwells a widowed clergyman, who boards at the house of a middle aged woman who always knows everything and never fails to show it. One day at dinner the minister began to talk about a young boy whose acquaintance he had made—one who seemed to him more than ordinarily bright.

"Why," he said, "he was greatly interested in history, and even in archæology he had made great progress. He's got a collection of archæological specimens."

"Archæology?" said the landlady. "Oh, yes! All about the ark."—New York Tribune.

Drinks Kerosene Oil.

A young lady residing in the far east has developed a most peculiar affection for kerosene oil. Its odor is perfume to her, its taste delicious. She drinks one or two cups of it a day, bathes in it, and steeps little rolls of paper in it to thrust in her work. "Sparking" would be dangerous business for this girl of phenomenal appetite, but it is doubtful if a lover be found sufficiently fond of her to endure the perfume she revels in.—New York Sun.

A New Brand.

"You have fish?" she queried as she looked at the display in the window.

"Certainly."

"Well, I'll take one."

"What kind, ma'am?"

"Oh, it doesn't make very much difference. A leghorn will probably do as well as any."—Detroit Free Press.

Oculists have displayed unbounded energy and exalted skill, as shown by their success in transplanting the cornea of the cat, dog and rabbit to the eyes of human beings, and of mucous membrane to the conjunction, for the correction of deformity as the result of eye troubles in infancy.

$40.00

13

—GRAND—

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AND NORTH

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TO

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And all Points West in

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North Dakota
Points, by way of St. Paul and
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18 and 25, and Dec. 2 and 9; and
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Limit of Tickets 99 days, good returning fifteen days, with
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C. A. Sharkeo, agent, Crookston, Minn. H. W. H. W. Nunn, Agent Grofton, N. D. J. A. Duffy Red Lake Falls, Minn. E. F. Rea, Agent, Gildy N. D. J. A Risk, Agent, Minnewaukon N. D. M. H. McGowan, Agent, Grond Forks N. D. N. McCallum, Agent, Drayton, N. D. F. J Cunningham, Agent, Pemcina, N. D. J. D. Rocertson, Agent, N. D. R. Tazewell, Agent, Leeds, N. D.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Nov, 24th, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. land office at Crookston, Minn., on January 12th, 1891, viz, Damase Dion, hd No. 10917, for the nw¼ sec 33, twp 150, r 42.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz,
Charles O'Claire, Charles Benoit, Louis Parenteau, Prosper Benoit, all of Terrebonne, Minn.
nv27jan1. H. H. Dickmann, Register.

Land Office at Coookston, Minn., Nov. 29, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U S Land office at Crookston, Minn. on Jany 16th, 1891, viz, Joseph Provost, Hd No 5793 for the w½ nw¼ and w½ sw¼ sec 22 twp 151 r 45
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:
Oliver Caron, Marcil Heil, Lion Audette, Joseph Pepin, all of Huot P O, Minn. de4j8
H. H. Dickmann, register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 1, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court at Detroit, Minn., on Jan. 20th, 1890, viz:
Patrick Moylan, pre-emption D. S. No. 5981 for the lots 3, 4 and 5 and se¼ sw¼ sec. 1, tp 150, rg, 32.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence opon and cultivation of, said land, viz:
Joseph Dargan, James C. O'Brien, Michel Burns Thomas A. Wiley, all of Red Lake, Minn.
A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn, Dec. 4th, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of the U S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 22d, 1891, viz John H. Blivin, hd No. 13132, for the se¼ sec. 27, tp 152, r 42.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz,
Wesley Lafaye, Lawrence Lafave, Louise Lafave, Paul Berry, alll of Wyandotte, Minn
H H Dickmann, Register

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 1, 1890.
Notice is hereby given especially to Charles Corcoran who filed pre-emption D. S. No. 5978 for the s½ ne¼, se¼ nw¼, and ne¼ sw¼ sec 35, township 150, range 30, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of Dist Court at Detroit, Minn., on Jan. 20th, 1891, viz:
John Moylan, pre-emption D. S. No. 5934 for the s½ ne¼, ne¼ se¼ and se¼ nw¼ sec. 35 tp 150 rg 32.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:
Thomas Wiley, Joseph Dargan, Michael Burns, James O'Brien, Red Lake, Minn.
de11j15 A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 1, 1890.
Notice is hereby given especially to Joseph Juneau, who filed preemption D. S. No. 5980 for the w½ sw¼ sec 13, nw¼ nw¼ sec 24 and ne¼ ne¼ sec. 23, tp. 150, range 32, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of district court at Detroit, Minn., on Jan. 20th, 1890, viz:
Thomas A. Wiley, pre-emption D. S. No. 5999, for the e½ se¼ sec 14 and w½ sw¼ sec 13 tp 150, rg, 32.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:
John Moylan, Patrick Moylan, Charles Durand James C. O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.
oc23nov27 A. Barto, Register.

Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:50 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul, Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

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☞Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents.☜

Main Street, - Red Lake Falls.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk—ss.
In probate court, special term Nov., 25th. 1890.
In the matter of the estate of Theodore Laurent. Deceased.
Letters of administration with will annexed, on the estate of said deceased being this day granted unto Louis St. Yves of said county.
It is ordered, that all claims and demands of all persons against said estate be presented to this court, for examination and allowance, at the probate office in the city of Crookston in said county on Monday, the 1st day in June, A. D, 1891 at 10 o'clock a. m.
It is further ordered, that six months from the date hereof be allowed to creditors to present their claims against said estate, at the expiration of which time all claims not presented to said court, or not proven to its satisfaction, shall be forever barred, unless for cause shown further time be allowed.
Ordered further, that notice of the time and place of the hearing and examination of said claims and demands shall be given by publishing this order once in each week, for three successive weeks prior to the day appointed for such examination, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at the village of Red Lake Falls, in said county.
Dated at Crookston, Minn., the twentyfifth day of November A. D. 1890
By the Court: C. O. Christianson,
de11 25 Judge of Probate.

VIOLINS, GUITAR, BANJOS' FINEST Assortment, Largest Stock, Lowest Prices, Best Strings for all instrument, assorted to suit, $1,50 per dozen, postpaid. Cash with order. Anything in the music line sent to any part of the United States. Write Allmendinger Piano And Organ Company, Ann Arbor, Mich. Orders from teachers and the professional solicited. Live Agents wanted for our Pianos and Organs.

PAUL GLOBE.

Northwestern Newspaper.
[illegible] of Northwestern [illegible]
[illegible] Taxation in Time of Peace.
[illegible] Farmer and [illegible] of Monopo- [illegible]
[illegible] AND RELIABLE.
[illegible] Favorite with the [illegible] The price is $1.00 [illegible] for six months' [illegible] the News and Good [illegible] the Legislature of [illegible]
TERMS
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[illegible] Pages, " - - - 2.00
[illegible] Per Month - - .70
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New Towns	100 or more, along the Great Northern Railway Line. Business chances. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul, Minn., for Books, Maps, etc. Write now.
Settlers on Free government lands along the Great Northern Railway Line in North Dakota and Montana get low rates and fine markets for products.	Low Rates
Hunting, Fishing	Finest resorts in America along the Great Northern Ry. Line in Minnesota, Dakotas and Montana. Best climate for health seekers.
Montana produces the finest horses and cattle. Free ranges yet in the Mouse, Milk and Sun River Valleys and Sweet Grass Hills.	Horses, Cattle
Health, Wealth	In Monta. Free Lands, New Towns New Railways, New Mines, Low Rates. Largest area of good, vacant land.
Sweet Grass Hills, Milk and Sun River Valleys, Montana, reached only by the Great Northern Railway Line. The stock raisers' paradise.	Sheep Hogs
Gold, Coal	The Regions tributary to th Great Northern Railway Line in Montana produce all the precious and baser metals, New towns and railways are being built.
Go to the Great Reservation of Montana and get a good free homestead. Low rates and free sleepers on Great Northern R'y Line. Go now.	Milk River
Herds, Mines.	These have made Montana the richest state per capita in the Union Plenty of room for more miners and stock raisers.
Along the Great Northern Line in Montana are free ranches and pasturage, mines of precious metal iron and coal, and new cities and towns. Now is your opportunity.	Young Man
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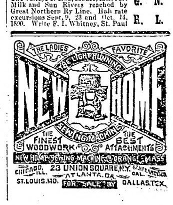
The valleys of Red, Mouse, Missouri Milk and Sun Rivers reached by Great Northern Ry Line. Half rate excursions Sept. 9, 23 and Oct. 14, 1890. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul	G. N. R. L.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Railroad Time Table.

	LEAVE P. M.	PASSENGER	ARRIVE A. M.	
	8.00	St. Paul,	7:05	
	8:35	Minneapolis.	6:35	
	8:00	Duluth	7:00	
	8:30	Ashland. (p m)	6:30	
WAY	3:30 a m	Wadena a m	12:02	WAY
FREIGHT	A. M.	....	P. M.	FREIGHT
1:00 p m	6:25	WINNIPEG JCTION	9:10	2:00 a m.
2:55 "	7:35	Twin Valley	8:30	11:42 pm
4:22 "	8:22	Fertile	7:14	9:54 "
6:20 "	9:20	*RED LK FALLS*	6:20	7:47."
2:00 "	9:40	Crookston	6:00	10.00 am
7:42 "	10:10	Buffington	5:29	5:55 p m
8:30 "	10:55	Grand Forks	4:45	5:00 "
DAILY	P. M.	....	P. M.	DAILY
	12:50	Grafton	2:45	
	2:45	Pembina	12:55	
	5:30	WINNIPEG, Man.	10:05	

All trains daily.

The NEWS has prepared a grand benefit for its readers. We are desirous of adding new names to our subscription list, and settling up with those already there. A grand inducement is offered in the following proposition: Every person who pays up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance, will be given a ticket in the drawing of the following articles: Four beautiful steel engravings, valued at from $15 to $20 each, the size being 3½x2½ feet, and one new gig, valued at $20. Each ticket has the chance of winning one of these grand prizes, the aggregate value of which is nearly $100. Not content with the above magnificent offer, the NEWS presents FREE, to its farmer friends who take advantage of the above offer and request it, the American Farmer, a farm-magazine. To those who desire one of the very best American magazines at a greatly reduced price, we offer the Cosmopoltan, (if the premium offer is accepted) at $1.50 cents, the regular price being $2.40. You can hardly afford to let this opportunity pass. It is open for a month.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

THE LAST GOOD NIGHT.

Clad in their nightgowns, clean and white,
The children come to say "good night."
"Father, good night," says Marjory,
Climbing for kisses on my knee.

Then Ernest, Kittie, Harry next,
And baby, till I get perplexed,
Wishing the last good night was said,
And each and all were packed to bed.

These small folks take me unawares;
I hear them call when safe upstairs,
As I sit down to read or write,
"Father, we want to say good night!"
[illegible] pen is laid aside;
I find them lying, open eyed,
Five rosy rebels, girls and boys,
Who greet me with tumultuous noise.

Can I be stern with such as these?
Can charming ways and looks displease?
They hold, and scarce will let me go,
And all because they love me so.

Then in a vision suddenly
The future seems unveiled to me!
It is my turn, though all in vain,
To long to say "good night" again.

I see the years stretch on and on,
The children all grown up and gone;
No chamber echoes to the tread,
The last good night has long been said.

And by his fireside desolate
An old man sits, resigned to wait,
Recalling joys that used to be,
And faces that he may not see.

Therefore, what bliss is mine that now
I still can smooth each fair young brow?
And feel the arms that clasp me tight,
The lips that kiss the last good night.

—Somerville Journal.

Dime sociable Friday night. Be sure you hie yourself thither.

The Burnt Cork Club made the rounds of the town Wednesday.

Samuel Gibeau was appointed town clerk of Lambert last week.

Mrs. Chas. Langevin returned from New York after a two months' visit Saturday.

Roller mill B, has a free delivery system that is proving of great convenience to town patrons.

The passenger now arrives at 9 a. m. going north and 6 p. m. going south. No trains on Sundays.

The choral society is progressing nicely. They will meet next Monday at Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Davis.'

C. H. Woodbury of Forest Rievr, Dak. is here looking after business matters and renewing acquaintances.

Forty below zero—the coal fire out man with his nocturnal cough and the baby with the colic—this is the season of man's discontent.

L. J. O'Neil and his estimable lady were in town Wednesday. Mrs. O'Neil has taken her departure for a brief visit to relatives—therefor the woe-begone, disconsolate look on the face of L. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Paradis, Mrs. M. Bray and Messrs. Desire Robillard and Marchildon, will shortly take a company trip to Canada to visit relatives.

The case of the State against Howes & Landers was dismissed, the indictment being defective. There was no case against them and if the grand jury cannot find anything better to do than [illegible] a square, though shrewd business deal [illegible] to dissolve forever.

We see by the News that C. T. Walker is to give a grand New Year's ball at East Grand Forks.

Mr. O. M. Holmes, the former editor of the Gazette took his departure for Duluth and West Superior last Monday.

A grand masquerade ball is spoken of for New Year's eve. Do not prepare your costumes on this authority, however.

Joseph Laurant one of the prominent Terrebonne farmers was in town Monday to see his brother off for New York, Joe ordered the NEWS for a year.

The Presbyterian church and St. Mary's church will have Christmas trees for the little ones of their congregations. Elaborate preparations are going on in both churches, and this Christmas bids fair to be a notable one.

Miss Polly Zaiser is expected home the latter part of the week. Mrs. Zaiser will remain a week or two in Faribault and Fergus Falls visiting relatives and friends.

Everybody should attend the dime sociable at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Marshall Friday night. The proceeds go toward Christmas expenses at the Presbyterian church.

Mr. P. Meehan, after rusticating a month on the Red Lake reservation, returned to his home in Milwaukee. Before his return he will purchase machinery for the new steamboat.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax, hides pelts. All kinds of coal for sale—at Hoskins & Co.'s elevator.

41 W. T. SPILLANE.

Joseph Smith & Co. have loaded three cars with potatoes this week and if the fine weather continues will undoubtedly load two or three more. These potatoes are destined for central Illinois.

The thermometer, these days, ranges all the way from 20 to 50 degrees above zero. This is remarkable weather, almost a repetition of the winter of '89, and our citizens are not inclined to demur.

Erve McCaffrey is expecting a car load of fine buckwheat flour before the holidays which will be distributed here and in the adjoining towns. The buckwheat is from the Dells Roller mills at Augusta.

Tom Allard of Lambert has, it is reported, skipped where the woodbine twineth, with a good boodle, leaving many of his farmer friends in the lurch. Some of our merchants also feel the bitter pang of misplaced confidence stinging their pocket books.

It is expected that next Sabbath Rev. Thos. E. Douglas of Langdon, North Dakota will preach morning and evening for the Presbyterian society. Services in Burgdorf building, north side. Morning at 11:15; evening at 7:30. All are invited to attend

E. L. Laurence, of Athens, N. Y. has been visiting relatives around Terrebonne among whom is Joseph Laurence. Mr. L. would have enjoyed his three weeks visit more had not the change of climate unfavorably effected his health. He left Monday evening on his return trip.

J. T. Beaudry appeared on our streets yesterday. Mr. Beaudry has taken a residence in Crookston and will soon assume the duties of county treasurer. That the funds of the county will be in honest hands the next two pears, is an assured fact.

The silk quilt is completed. The raffle will take place Wednesday evening of next week in the Gosselin hall. A supper will be sereed in connection with the event. Tickets are still on sale at 25c each. The quilt is truly a magnificent piece of work. Added to its artistic value is the charm of its antiquity.

There will be a dime sociable at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Marshall on Friday evening Dec. 12th.

The proceeds of this sociable are to be used to defray Christmas expenses of the Presbyterian Sunday School. Everybody is heartily invited to attend.

COMMITTEE.

Mr. J. A. Buckley a young attorney of Milwaukee, may shortly take up his abode in our midst. He is a graduate of the State university of Wisconsin and a graduate of the law school. He is well up in law and a fluent speaker—we think there is a good standing here for an attorney an whom implicit confidence can be placed. We know Mr. Buckley to be a young man of worth.

Twenty-one families have within the past two months moved from North Dakota and settled in the town of Emardville, this county. This speaks well for Polk county. People see the advantages we have over our sister state. North Dakota and are thus leaving the homes they had started there and settling on the border of the great Red Lake reservation—knowing that the vast body of timber thereon as soon as manufacturing commences, will furnish labor in winter to combine with the profit of the farm in summer. This is the place to live.

The ladies of St. Joseph's French Catholic church are making strenuous efforts and procuring the material for a grand bazar. We are glad to note they are having the best of success. It is a noble and charitable undertaking and they should receive the assistance of all who are able to add their mite, that the treasury of the church may be filled with a surplus. In no distant day a fine edifice will replace the one destroyed by fire a year ago—nor shall the fire brand of the apostate prevail against it.

That silk quilt—just as we had written thus far a person looked over our shoulder and threatened to end our earthly career if we dared add another letter. His hand was upon our throat and the cold grip of death lurked about his clammy fingers, We dared not proceed. But full particulars are to be found in another item we wrote after his departure. We realize that persistency should be rewarded. A noble determination that might carry revolutionary hosts to victory is all that could have tided this silk quilt project to triumphant success.

The order of the Interior department, compelling the Indians to log within the new reservation limits has been recinded and the dead and down timber, accessible to the streams, tributary to Red Lake will be put in and sold to P. & J. Meehan under their contracts with the Red Lake Indians. The cut on Red Lake will thus be increased to about eight million eet. With the logs on hand this firm will have twelve million feet to cut during the sawing season of '91.

There are those who would like to know if, in these days of artificial incubation, rabbits ever hatch from pumpkins, as in days of fairy tales.

P. & J. Meehan will this winter build a steamboat eighty feet long and twenty feet wide with two engines of one hundred and fifty horse power. A spool will be placed upon the counter shaft which can be detached and used in towing log rafts. She will be a side wheeler, will probably be built at Thief River Falls and run to the lake during high water in the spring. The boat will carry a heavy grouser so that in case of storm this can be dropped and the toes held out from the beach. The boat it is intended will withstand any storm on Red Lake.

Collector Marcus Johnson was in town the guest of J. D. Marshall.

Rev L. S. Arpin pointed out an error we had made in an item last week. The fair mentioned should have been the Lambert and not the Terrebonne fair. Each of these places had a fair during the past month. The Lambert fair was a notably successful one. Fr. Arpin says the pastor, Rev. Guillaume, cannot be praised too highly, and his congregation are none the less worthy of commendation. This is a pleasant state of affairs.

CARD OF THANKS.—We desire to express heartfelt thanks and grateful recognition to our kind friends whose sympathy and assistance made lighter our affliction in the death of our beloved husband and father.

MRS. B. ZAISER AND CHILDREN

Wednesday night, at Gosselin hall, the grand raffle and oyster supper of the silk quilt, will be held. Those desiring rich eating should attend.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Red Lake Falls, Minn., for the election of directors will be held at the rooms of the bank on Jany. 12, 1891.

JAMES I. WYER, Cashier.

Hunt & McClatchie are selling heating stoves at cost. Call and secure bargains before they are gone.

If you want to buy hardware cheap go to Hunt & McClatchie as they are contemplating a change about Jan. 1st 1891 and want to reduce stock and will give great bargains at present.

School report for month ending Nov28. The figures after each name denote, respectively, present membership, average daily attendance, cases of tardiness, not absent or tardy, number of visitors:

Mr. Hortvet:.....	30	25	4	8	1
Miss Fairwearher	45	34	5	15	0
Miss Duffy......	27	20	3	10	3
Miss Boyle......	38	39	10	14	3
Mrs. Emard......	53	44	4	16	2
Totals	204	162	26	63	7

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that it is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all deases of the Liver and kidneys, will remove Pimples Boiles, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure Headache, Consumption and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfactory guaranteed, or money refund.—price 50c and 1.00 a bottle at Schreiter's.

Improved Passenger Service

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C. St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicag to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line address T. W. TUESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

The Christmas Holidays.

Are an especially enjoyable season of the year and is the one festival universally celebrated among all civilized nation. Popularly, it is supposed to have its origin in commemoration of the day Christ was born, but the literary people who are versed in folk-lore, tell us that a festile of similar character was observed among the Teutonic and Norse people long before any knowledge of Christianity reached them. However this may be, it is a priceless benefit to us that we have a breathing spell in our hustling for a livelihood, when we do really "take a day off," try to enjoy ourselves, and make our friends happy with gifts. Why not make yourself and family happy by taking a trip to the sunny and flowery South in the two weeks holidays? it will be the best thing you ever did for pleasure and rest. From the great Northwest and the Upper Mississippi Valley, "The Burlington" is the only rout worth naming. It has its own tracts all the way to either Chicago or St. Lewis. Buy your tickets by this line. Any ticket agent can supply you, or write to W. J. C. Kenyon Gen. Pass. Agent, C. B. & N. R. R St. Paul, Minn.

A Wonder Worker

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and use their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds and at that time was not able walk across the street without resting. He found before he had used half of a dollor bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any throat, Lungs or Chest trouble try it. We guarantee satisfactionr Trial bottle free at Schreiter's Drugstore

A Good Offer.

Do you read The Cosmopolitan, that bright, sparkling young magazine? The cheapest illustrated monthly in the world. 25 cents a number. $2.40 per year. Enlarged, October, 1889, to 128 pages. The Cosmopolitan is literally what the New York Times calls it, "At its price, the brightest, most varied and best edited of the magazines." An unusual opportunity for new subscribers for one year only:

The Cosmopolitan, per year....	$2 40
The NEWS, per year..........	1 50
The price of both..........	3 90
We will furnish both for only....	3 00

This offer is only to new subscribers to the Cosmopolitan, and only for one year. The Boston Journal says "It has more articles in each number that are readable, and fewer uninteresting pages, than any of its contemporaries." The Cosmopolitan for the first time in magazine literature, a splendidly illustrated Periodical at a price hitherto deemed impossible. Try it for a year. It will be a liberal educator to every member of the household. It will make the nights pass pleasantly. Send $3.60 to this offite and secure both the Cosmopolitan and the NEWS.

A Present to our Subscribers.

It is with pleasure that we announce to our many patrons that we have made arrangements with that wide-awake, illustrated farm magazine, the American Farmer, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., and read by nearly 200,000 farmers by which that great publication will be mailed direct, FREE, to the address of any of our subscribers who will come in and pay up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance from date, and to any new subscriber who will pay one year in advance. This is a grand opportunity to obtain a first-class farm journal free. The American Farmer is a large 16-page journal of national circulation, which ranks among the leading agricultural papers. It treats the question of economy in agriculture and the rights and privileges of that vast body of citizens—American Farmers—whose industry is the basis of all material and national prosperity. Its highest purpose is the elevation and ennobling of Agriculture through the higher and broader education of men and women engaged in its pursuits. The regular subscription price of the American farmer is $1.00 per year. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING. From any one number ideas can be obtained that will be worth thrice the subscription price to you or members of your household, YET YOU GET IT FREE. Call and see sample copy.

MADE CHANGE OUT OF THE CHANGE.

An Incident Showing the Unreliability of Circumstantial Evidence.

The enormous force of circumstantial evidence and the liability to error that all men labor under, were strikingly displayed the other day by an incident that happened in a Third avenue grocery. A little fellow came in for a half pound of tea. He had the order written on a piece of paper, and handed the paper and some money to the grocer. The grocer was talking politics to a lounger, and he went about filling the order in a somewhat absent minded manner. When the tea was wrapped up he said to the little fellow:

"You gave me twenty-six cents. The tea is twenty-four. Here are two cents change."

The youngster took the change and the tea, and departed.

In about five minutes a woman came in leading the boy that had bought the tea.

"Didn't my little boy give you a fifty cent piece when he was here a few minutes ago?" said she.

"No," replied the grocer. "He gave me twenty-six cents, and I gave him back two."

The lounger substantiated this statement, for he had observed the twenty-six cents in the grocer's hand and had seen him return the change. All that the little boy could say in reply to his mother's question was: "I dave him de money what you dave me."

It seemed impossible to reach a solution of the question. The woman went away dissatisfied, feeling certain that the grocer had made a mistake, and the grocer was grieved to have her depart in such a humor, though with the testimony of the lounger to support him he felt that he had the best side of the case.

An hour had passed. The keen edge of the incident had worn away, and the lounger was airing certain theories that he entertained in regard to the tariff, when the grocer suddenly interrupted him.

"Wait! I have an idea," said he. "By Jove, that's curious!"

"What's curious?" inquired the lounger.

"About that fifty cents. The youngster did give me fifty cents."

"Well, I'm not blind," said the lounger, "and I saw only twenty-six cents in your hand. It was a quarter and a one cent piece."

"You're right there," replied the grocer, "but that twenty-six cents was the change from the fifty cents. I remember about it now. My mind was so occupied with politics when I was filling the order that I took the twenty-four cents for the tea out of the fifty cents and then forgot all about it. Then I again took the twenty-four cents out of the twenty-six cents, and gave the boy two cents change."

"Well, I'll be tarred and feathered!" remarked the lounger.

"I'll have a harder time of it than that," said the grocer, "when I try to explain the matter to that woman the next time she comes in."—New York Tribune.

Why Leaves Change Color.

Perhaps the majority of readers have read the dozens of different theories advanced to account for the fact that leaves change from their dark summer green to yellow, red, golden and innumerable intermediate tints at about the same time every year. The following, from an eminent botanist, will, however, be of deep interest to those who have always thought that the red and golden glory was simply the effect produced by frosts: The green matter in the tissue of the leaf is composed of two colors—red and blue. When the sap ceases to flow in autumn, and the natural growth of the tree is stopped, oxidation of the tissues takes place.

Under certain conditions the green of the leaf changes to red. Under different conditions it takes on a yellow or brown tint. The difference in color is due to the difference in combinations of the original constituents of the tissue and to the varying conditions of climate, exposure and soil. There are several things about leaves that even scientists cannot explain—for an instance, why one of two trees of the same species growing side by side in the same soil should take on a bright red color in the fall and the other a pale yellow, or why one branch of a tree will turn a beautiful crimson and the one just above or just below it turn a dull brown.—St. Louis Republic.

A Sensible Method of Reducing Flesh.

I can give the experience of two persons who have tried successfully the following method of reducing "superfluous flesh." They made no change in their diet, but took moderate exercise and simply left off drinking with their meals. Neither of them drinks tea or coffee habitually, and they drink either hot or cold water when they are thirsty. A great deal of drinking is done as a habit, and if one "can't do without two cups of coffee" or tea in the morning, there is not much use in dieting, and if he or she drinks two cups at each meal with from ten to twelve teaspoonfuls of sugar a day (say, 3,650 a year), it is easy to see where the "accumulation of flesh" comes from. The advice of one of the persons mentioned would be: "Avoid the milk" and "bovinine." Take moderate exercise, eat what you can relish and only drink when you are thirsty, as our friends, the four footed animals, do.—Cor. Boston Transcript.

A Child of Culture.

Boston Mother—Minerva, my daughter, you are 8 years old today. I wish to commemorate the occasion by presenting you with some volume which shall be acceptable. What would you prefer?

Minerva—You gave me Emerson's works last year, mother. Having carefully analyzed them, I find Emerson was not always so transcendental as some of his adherents would make us believe.

Mother—You are right. I shall give you Carlyle this year, but do not be too severe with him.

Minerva—I shall be glad to possess his works, although I have no sympathy with his cynicism nor with his assumption of man's superiority over our sex.—Boston Beacon.

Cleopatra's Earrings.

The Cleopatra that Bernhardt does is a most marvelous one, but does she wear such earrings as adorned the shell shaped ears of the famous beauty? They were valued at £161,458! And somebody talks about the women of today being extravagant. Though earrings are out of vogue, their first reason for existence is a pretty one. Jacob gave them to Rebecca that she might put them in her ears as a symbol that they were closed to all evil words against her future husband.—New York Sun.

Can They Get It?

Herr Bergen, a German capitalist, offers a reward of $35,000 to any astronomer who will prove to him that there is anything solid in the sun, moon or stars, or that by any flight of imagination they can be supposed to be inhabited. He gives as his references Krupp, the cannonmaker, and is in earnest.—Detroit Free Press.

What Becomes of Your Hair.

With so much hair periodically taken away from the heads of the community what becomes of it all? The civilized man, leaving the barber shop and feeling the wind strike chill upon the back of his head, gives scarcely a second thought to the ultimate destination of the hair that once shielded him, except perhaps to have a vague idea that it may in time find its way to its appointed place in mortar and mattresses. Even this is mere supposition on his part, and so long as it does not go down the back of his neck it matters to him not the least where it does go. No such carelessness will content the savage islander. He must know what becomes of every particle of the hair which has been removed, and to guard against any possible mischance takes charge of the falling locks as the slivered bamboo or sharpened shark's tooth removes them.

When he has made sure that he has in his hand all the hair that was shortly before upon his head, his first and pressing care is to properly dispose of it. To this end he builds a small fire in his house, puts into it the hair and with satisfaction watches it curl up and fall to ashes. These ashes he mixes with water and gulps down, and then only does he feel safe. The reason for all this excess of precaution is that his mind, ever timorous of some blighting evil, is firmly convinced that if any one could get possession of a lock of his hair, burn it and swallow the ashes, that person could draw all his strength away, and he would weaken and die, just in proportion as the other waxed hearty. Therefore he takes the dose himself.—William Churchill in New Orleans Picayune.

An Oregonian in New York.

W. E. Robinson, of Baker City, Ore., tells a rather amusing story of his encounter with the billiard experts of the metropolis. Mr. Robinson was in the east for the purpose of floating the bonds of the company which is to construct the great irrigating canal in western Nebraska. He is a good amateur billiard player himself, and on the first evening after his arrival in New York he strolled into the Hoffman house billiard parlors for a game. A gentleman standing by volunteered to accommodate him. The stranger won the bank and began to play. He nursed the balls along the cushion, and by the time his score had reached 100 quite a crowd had congregated around the table. He ran 175 points without a break and left the balls on the rail.

Mr. Robinson concluded that he would rather play with some one else, and a bystander took the stranger's place. He likewise won the bank and ran his string out. Then he gave way to another bystander, who accomplished the same feat. Mr. Robinson was about to conclude that he wasn't much of a billiard player after all, when a friend dropped in and introduced him to his opponents. They were Slosson, Heiser and Gallagher, all of whom are frequently found at the Hoffman. They had combined to play a joke on a stranger, and the laugh was on Robinson.—Omaha World-Herald.

The Corrector Corrected.

A young law student recently had occasion to consult the latest American dictionary, and chanced to look at the word "mosey," the common provincial word meaning "to move off slowly." Under the definition of the word he found a quotation from one of the poems of Col. John Hay, in which the word occurs, but the quotation was credited to Bret Harte. The young man immediately wrote to Col. Hay, setting forth the facts of his discovery. He then entered upon a scorching arraignment of "the publishers who could be so careless or so ignorant as not to recognize the familiar lines from Col. Hay's 'Banty Jim.'"

The return mail brought a letter from Col. Hay thanking the young man for his kindness and courtesy in calling attention to the error. The poet then added: "But, after all, Mr. Harte is the one who alone has cause for complaint, since he unwittingly is made to father a waif which, it seems, has gone slightly astray. Permit me in all kindness to remind you, however, that publishers have the same justification for making mistakes that other people have. You, yourself, are wrong in giving the title of my little offspring as 'Banty Jim' instead of 'Banty Tim.'"—Chicago Mail.

Men That Worry a Conductor.

"What kind of people do you dislike most?" was the irrelevant question asked of a pleasant conductor on one of the big railroads. "Well," he said, "the people who for some infernal reason will not buy tickets before getting on the train, and those who do get their tickets, but can never find them when I come along to collect them. The man who insists upon getting his ticket on the train almost invariably tries to get me to change a large bill. I am not supposed to sell tickets, but to take them from passengers. I can't account for the large bills except on the theory that the man who has large bills has nothing smaller and is afraid to wait for a ticket agent to make change for fear he may miss his train. As for the other offender, when he sits in his seat and goes through his pockets one after another without finding his ticket and then begins all over again, he drives a conductor crazy."—New York Tribune.

History of the "Bang."

Women who regard the bang as a modern style of hairdressing will be interested to learn that it is far from new, being, in fact, decidedly old. Boughton, the artist, in his "Sketching Rambles in Holland," a copy of the rare "first edition" of which is in the library of the editor, in his description of the women of Macken, says: "In a print of a Dutch book published in 1737 there is the same fair hair cut in a fringe straight across the brow, level with the eyes; some seem to even look through the fringe with the bright, sharp twinkle of a beady-eyed skye terrier. Others had the fringe brought level with the eyes and then brushed up. This had a rather aggressive air, and belonged, probably, to the caste of eligible maidens."—St. Louis Republic.

Unconscious Self Praise.

The idioms of a foreign tongue hold many a pitfall. It was a New York girl at her first ball in Berlin who, wishing to reply to a request for a dance, informed the astonished young man in her best German, "No, thank you, I am beautifully arranged," thinking she had told him merely that she was already engaged for that number. A smile which passed like a flash over his face warned her of some blunder, and her chaperon quickly enlightened her when later on she repeated the speech for her benefit.—New York Times.

The cochineal insect is mostly known for its use as a dye, but it has also an additional value for relieving neuralgic pains and for checking the spasms of whooping cough. A similar insect is the "lac," of Mexico, which serves admirably as an astringent in cases of dysentery.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

The expenses of the Pan-American Conference were within $20 of the total appropriation—$125,000.

Somebody with plenty of leisure time has figured it out that one journal is published for every 85,100 individuals in the world.

It is stated that the great soda deposits of Wyoming have been sold to a party of English and French capitalists for $2,000,000.

Way Lee, who is a distant relative of the emperor of China, has opened up a very handsome restaurant in Jacksonville, Fla.

Monte Carlo's record for this season is ninety-two suicides. That seems about the only way for a gambler to beat the game there.

The London poor are justly indignant because the wholesale dealers of that city frequently destroy hundreds of tons of fresh fish in order to keep up prices.

A law has been promulgated at Hardanger, in Norway, to the effect that no girl shall be eligible for the marriage state until she is proficient in spinning, knitting, and baking.

The Washington Post fears an epidemic of asphyxiation at the capital from unsophisticated persons blowing out the gas when the next congress meets.

Edward Everett Hale proposes the appointment in some leading university of a "Professor of America," who shall stand as an expounder of Americanism.

The turf loses a conspicuous figure by the death of August Belmont. He owned some of the best race horses in the country. His winnings in 1889 amounted to $169,165.

Daniel Lamont once secretary to Preesident Cleveland, ten years ago was working on a country newspaper for a salary of $15 a week. His income now is placed $50,000 a year.

Deacon Richard Smith, of the Commercial-Gazette, says the ten commandments could not be engineered through the Cincinnati city council without "stuff."

Some of the men who are most concerned because there is not money enough to pay all the world's debts are least concerned about paying any part of their own.

An invention is set to work in France for indicating the speed of railway trains. Tables are prepared showing the practical observer the exact relations the readings have to the speed.

The highest railroad in the United States is the Denver and South Park, a branch of the Union Pacific, at Alpine tunnel, at which point it reaches a height of 11,596 feet above the sea level.

The statue of Joan D'Arc, which was unveiled in Philadelphia recently by the French citizens of that town, depicts her in full armor, and carrying in one hand the oriflamme.

It is estimated that the amount of fish eaten by the seals which the United States is trying to protect, would sell for more money than all the seals that are caught. But the seals do their own fishing and make no charge for the labor.

Early in the present generation of business men there were but five millionaires in this country. They were John Jacob Astor and Stephen Whitney, of New York; Nicholas Longworth, of Cincinnati; Stephen Girard, of Philadelphia, and William Gray, of Boston. There are now 500 millionaires in New York alone.

The increase of the wealth of the United States during the last decade has been much more rapid than the increase of population. The total wealth of the country is now $71,459,000,000, which is a good deal more than $1,000 per capita. This is an increase in ten years of $18,000,000,000, or 42 per cent. England's wealth in 1885 is given at $50,000,000,000.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

A Digest of the Interesting News of the Past Week.

AROUND WASHINGTON.

The yearly report of the postmaster general is out. He strongly recommends the establishment of a postal telegraph system and postal savings bank.

The treasury department has declined a proposition from New York to issue $2,000,000 in treasury notes of small denomination in exchange for gold coin.

The militia forces of the United States aggregate 109,469 men, as shown by an official report presented to Secretary Proctor by Capt. D. M. Taylor, in charge of this branch of the service.

PEOPLE IN PRINT.

Eva Hamilton, the notorious wife of Robert Ray Hamilton, who has just been liberated from a New Jersey prison, to which she was sentenced for stabbing her baby's nurse, will soon appear upon the stage in a play written especially for her.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

John Gebhard, his wife and their two children were instantly killed by the train on the North railroad at Gloster, N. J.

Robert Leeds and Jerry Hitchcock were riding on the foot board of an engine in Cherokee, Iowa, when two freight cars crashed into them. Leeds also suffered fracture and was pinched about the hips.

Near Dayton, Wash., Mrs. Sarah Hosler stepped between two men who were quarreling with shotguns in their hands. The gun in the hands of Charles Robinson was discharged and Mrs. Hosler was instantly killed.

Four members of a party from New Haven, Conn., were drowned by the capsizing of a sail-boat on Lake Tohopekaliga, near Kissimme, Fla. They were Mrs. E. E. Turner, George Herbert, Mr. Case and Frank P. Greene.

A Northern Pacific freight train from Portland escaped from the control of its crew through the air brakes giving out on the grade entering Tacoma, and collided with another freight. Both locomotives and a dozen cars were hurled into the bay. Engineer Decker and Fireman Horton, of the runaway train, were killed and two brakemen were fatally injured, and one brakeman is missing.

WAYS OF THE WICKED.

Martin D. Loppy of New York has been convicted of killing his wife Esther on July 4 last, and sentenced to death by electricity within the week beginning Jan. 3.

The United States grand jury at Detroit, Mich., has indicted a large number of deputy county clerks for issuing fraudulent naturalization papers before the last election.

In an altercation at Jackson, Miss., T. A. Iler, a jeweler was shot and mortally wounded by Dr. W. D. Todd. The difficulty was about a woman. Todd was sent to prison.

In Chicago Rose Martell, a French woman, shot and mortally wounded an unknown man who had entered her house and demanded something to eat.

Joseph B. Abbott, confidential clerk for Sage & Co., lumber dealers of Albany, N. Y., has committed suicide by taking poison. He was an $8,000 defaulter.

In St. Louis George Scheid shot his wife in the back of the head and then put a bullet into his forehead. His wound is fatal, but his wife will live.

Elmer G. Mellray, partner in the firm of George G. Fox & Co., bakers, in Worcester, Mass., and in Boston, has been missing for several days. He is a defaulter to an amount not known.

Rev. Brown, in charge of the Episcopal church at Middletown, N. S., assaulted G. H. King, a divinity student, on a train because King sat on his hat. King's nose was broken and both of his eyes were blackened. Brown will be reported to the bishop.

At Jersey City, N. J., John Whalen, Joseph G. Mulrain, David Gordon and Martin J. White who were convicted of ballot box stuffing, have been sentenced to one year and six months' hard labor in the state prison.

In Columbus, Ohio, Ellis Miller was executed in the penitentiary annex. He had shot and killed his sister-in-law, Mrs. Emma Johnson, because she could not tell him the whereabouts of his wife who had left him on account of cruelty.

In Jackson, Miss., the supreme court rendered its decision in the case of W. L. Hemingway, the defaulting state treasurer. The lower court's decision was affirmed and Hemingway is now in the custody of the sheriff under sentence of five years in the penitentiary.

For a number of months past there have been several jail deliveries which have puzzled the authorities. A 14-year old penitentiary convict made his escape, but was afterwards recaptured. The criminal made the startling statement that the turnkey, named Triptup, had released him for a money consideration. An investigation proved that Triptup had been guilty of all the other escapes. He was at once put under arrest.

The safe in the Northern Pacific railway station at Clitherall, Minn., on the Black Hills branch, was robbed of $750, $600 of which belonged to the Northern Pacific Elevator company. The thief is supposed to be a young man named Nichols, about twenty-two years of age, who was formerly a station agent at Cromwell, Minn. His left arm is off about the elbow. He came to Clitheran to visit, and the regular agent got him to supply while he went away on some business.

At Ogden, Utah, John Kelly has been sentenced to life imprisonment for a murder committed twenty-six years ago. Early in 1865 Kelly was one of a sheriff's posse who ran down a bold horse-thief named Dart, who was shot dead for resisting arrest. Friends of Dart have had the case revived on a charge of murder, and when Kelly found that a warrant had been issued for his arrest he surrendered himself to the authorities, with the above result. The other members of the posse are dead or have left the country.

Robert Carr was taken out of the city calaboose at Nevada, Mo., by four masked men and carried to the outskirts of the town, where he was most outrageously whipped with hickory withes, over one hundred blows being laid across his naked back and shoulders. When released he was covered with blood, and innumerable welts showed the severity of his punishment. Carr was incarcerated for wife-beating, and the vigilantes said they whipped him for this, and also for being a Pinkerton detective and correspondent of a Kansas City paper.

At Seattle officers seized a valise containing a quantity of valuable silks and embroideries, which was claimed by a woman giving the name of Mrs. Abdenour, and who said the goods came from New York, where the duty had been paid, and that she and her husband had a store in New York and had intended to open one in Tacoma, but that her husband's sickness prevented their doing so. She claimed to be a missionary, and said that she had visited Mrs. President Harrison at Washington for three weeks last summer. The officers think the goods were smuggled.

A clever capture of a mail robber was made at Cheyenne Col., by Henry Ford, a mail transfer clerk. Ford was entering the postoffice to take out the early morning mails, when he discovered a man at the mailing case opening letters. Ford withdrew without being seen, and secured assistance. All points of egress from the office were guarded and an advance by Ford was made on the robber. The man showed fight, but threw his hands up when a shot was fired at him. He proved to be D. Hagley, alias Pen C. Line, of Denver. He had worked as a waiter in the hotel adjoining the postoffice. He had secured considerable booty when interrupted.

OTHER SHORES.

The German minister of commerce will call a conference to meet in Berlin in December to consider the expediency of international legislation for the protection of workingmen.

A physician of St. Petersburg claims to have discovered that injections of the stimulant recently discovered by Dr. Brown-Sequard will cure tuberculosis.

English physicians returning from Berlin speak in very favorable terms of Dr. Koch's discovery, so far as they have witnessed its effects.

Mr. Gladstone denies all of the statements of Mr. Parnell as to the conference between the two gentlemen a year ago. Parnell's defeat at the Nationalist meeting to-day is considered a foregone conclusion.

Advices have been received from Trentsin, China, that a vast portion of the populace has been rendered destitute by recent floods. The people have become desperate and threaten to massacre and plunder the European residents and march to Pekin to demand relief. Four Chinese war ships and one French and one American man-of-war are at Pekin and have taken measures for the protection of the Europeans.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

Succi, the faster, is becoming delirious, but declares that he will perform the task he has undertaken.

A judge in the Chickasaw nation leaves the bench and declares that he will not return until the nation becomes a state of the Union.

Red Cloud, it is started, is a white man who while a child was stolen from his parents in Wisconsin and reared by the Sioux.

The official count of the vote of California at the recent election has been concluded. It shows that Markham (Rep.), for governor, received a plurality of 7,600.

Russell, Seybold & Co., wholesale dealers in dry goods of Ottawa, Ont., are in financial difficulties. Their liabilities are 250,000 and their assets about the same.

At Bethlehem, Pa., the Bethlehem Iron company has shut down for an indefinite time. Twelve hundred men are thrown out of employment. No cause is assigned.

A squabble has arisen over the partially built Clinton and Illinois bridge over the Mississippi, which may prevent the completion of that structure.

The Comstock & Wing Nickel Works of Chicago are in the hands of the sheriff. Suits have been brought against the concern for nearly $100,000.

B. K. Brockington, the leading merchant of Hillsboro, Tex., has made an assignment. His total liabilities amount to over $100,000; assets unknown.

Authentic advices from Guthrie, Okla., say there is no more danger of an outbreak among the Indians in the territory than among the Indians in Massachusetts.

Gov. Mellette of South Dakota issues a proclamation assuring his people that on the east side of the Missouri there will be no danger from the Indians, and urges them to return to their homes and resume their usual vocations.

The will of the late Clinton B. Fisk bequeaths his entire estate to his wife, Junette C. Fisk, with the exception of $25,000 of the bonds of the St. Louis & San Francisco railroad which are bepueathed to the Fisk, university at Nashville, Tenn.

The murderer, Joseph Novak, has become insane over his escape from the gallows. He was to have been hanged at Joliet, Ill., and had all his preparations made. He had no thought that he could be granted a supersedeas, and the result has been to completely unbalance his mind. The county physician says that he will not recover his reason.

A St. Paul syndicate of lumbermen are negotiating for the purchase of 250,000,000 feet of stumpage near Ashland, Wis. The price per thousand to be paid is said to have been agreed upon, and the deal will be consummated as soon as the estimates on the amount of stumpage are accepted. The deal will involve about $1,000,000.

Albuminous Food.

Prof. Sanborn makes some good points in the following article on feeding stock for market: "One of the best illustrations of the subtle influence of diet on the structure of the animal is seen in the greater weights of the hides of the more albuminous lot. Hides are albuminous in character and this increase of the weight of hides is in harmony with the increased weight of hair found with the pigs under albuminous diet, and as well as anything can show it shows that we can make our cattle lean or fat with pleasure. But it is said that any one can make steers as lean as 'Job's turkey.' But I seek large ration of lean with rapid growth and a fine market steer with the maximum of lean, for our steers as now fitted for market carry a mass of layer-fat. The average buyer for consumption knows less what to do with it than with fat pork. A roast of fat stock show animal was about one-half thrown away at my table from excessive fat. I was concerned last year in the disposal of fat stock show animals at Kansas City and found that butchers were reluctant to handle the animals, saying that their customers did not like them on account of the waste fat." Butchers in this and other cities have the same reluctance to handle very fat animals, either cattle, sheep or hogs. There is too much waste in them, which the slightly higher prices realized does not offset.

Tobacco Decoction.

The use of tobacco smoke in closed rooms like forcing houses and conservatories is too well known to need remark. That a decoction is also very valuable is perhaps not so well known. For this purpose even the stems, or refuse powder which can be got very cheaply in tobacco factories, will answer well. Of this, bulletin 58 of the Michigan experimental station, says: A pound of the tobacco to two or three gallons of water makes a very effective decoction. Turn the boiling water onto the tobacco, and when cool strain out the tobacco, and the decoction is ready for use. Last summer this was found very effective against the striped flea beetle and the cucumber flea beetle, both of which insects are often very troublesome to the gardener. If further use confirms this property of the tobacco decoction we have in it a very valuable insecticide, and may hope by further experiment to greatly extend its use. It is, too, one of the best substances to use in the destruction of lice on cattle, horses, and for ticks on lambs. True, the kerosene emulsion will kill such lice, but it does not destroy the lice so entirely, and does not leave the hair or the animal looking so well. In cold weather, after thoroughly washing the animal to be treated, it should be warmly blanketed and kept in a warm place until dry. The work of washing an animal is not great. The writer has, unaided, washed a large cow in ten minutes, and did it well. Neither is it disagreeable.

AGAINST PARNELL.

Justin McCarthy to Prepare an Address to the Irish People.

Parnell Will Make a Personal Appeal to the Irish this Week.

London, Dec. 10.—In response to the call issued by Justin McCarthy, the leader of the anti-Parnellite section of the Irish party, all the members of the party who are opposed to Mr. Parnell assembled to-day to further consider the line of policy to be adopted. Copies of the call had been addressed to Mr. Parnell and his supporters, but it is hardly necessary to state that none of them were present. A council comprising eight members, Messrs. Abraham, Dillon, Healy, O'Brien, Arthur O'Connor, Thomas Power O'Connor, Sexton and Sheehy, was appointed to assist Mr. McCarthy in deciding the future action of the party. After the appointments of the council an adjournment was taken until to-morrow.

Before adjourning the meeting unanimously authorized Mr. McCarthy to prepare an address to the Irish people at home and abroad. In this he will give the present aspect of the Irish question and outline the future policy of his party.

Mr. Parnell will send a mission to the United States for the purpose of placing before the American people his side of the cotroversy that has arisen in the Nationalist party.

William O'Brien sent a cable dispatch to Mr. Parnell to-day appealing to him to suggest some way by which Ireland might be saved from destruction. Mr. Parnell replied: "It is now too late to rescue the seceders from their false position. I shall be glad to consult you on your arrival in Europe."

Mr. Parnell has sent a dispatch to Milwaukee declining an offer of $15,000 for 100 lectures.

VOTED TOGETHER.

Both Factions of the Nationalists United in Opposition to One Bill.

London, Dec. 10.—The anti-Parnellite members of the house of commons made an early appearance in the house to-day.

Mr. McCarthy gave notice that upon the reassembling of the house he would call attention to the circumstahces in connection with the recent arrest and prosecution of Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien and would move a resolution in relation to the case.

Mr. William Henry Smith, the government leader, announced that when the house went into committee on the land purchase bill he would move an adjournment of the house until Jan. 2.

Mr. Balfour moved the second reading of the land department (Ireland) bill.

Mr. Healy moved to adjourn the debate on the ground that the government was treating the house with contempt in not explaining the provisions of this bill. Subsequently Mr. Healy withdrew his motion to adjourn, and substituted an amendment calling for the rejection of the land department bill. This was defeated, and the bill passed its second reading.

Mr. Parnell entered the house just before the division. He took a seat next to Mr. McCarthy and voted, as did all the Irish members of both sections present, against the bill.

Mr. Balfour's Irish relief bill, which asks an appropriation of £5,000 to enable him to supply seed potatoes to distressed farmers, passed its third reading in the house.

A DELICATE SITUATION.

The Irish Envoys Still in New York Holding Consultations.

New York, Dec. 10.—The members of the Irish parliamentary party, Messrs. Dillon, O'Brien, Sullivan, Gill and O'Connor, were in consultation all the morning on the advisability of making another statement as to their position on the Parnell question. To a reporter Mr. O'Brien dictated the following:

"The situation is one of extreme delicacy, and may involve consequences affecting the whole course of Irish affairs during our generation. Under these circumstances we must ask our friends to believe that it is under a sense of deep responsibility we continue to maintain an attitude of complete reserve. Having still a strong hope that the Irish people may be spared the calamity of internal dissensions, and being persuaded that we will best aid in that direction by avoided all unnecessary publicity, we are all in complete accord as to our action, and we must beg the public to take no notice of ridiculous rumors to the contrary."

The party has no plans formed as yet as to their future movements.

William O'Brien has received the following cablegram to-day from the high sheriff and chairman of Cork: Influential committees in both the city and county are being formed to sustain the cause. Party fever is rapidly passing over and common sense is asserting itself. The city and county of Cork will do their whole duty.

PARNELL TO TAKE THE FIELD.

He Is Announced to Make Several Speeches in Ireland.

London, Dec. 10.—Mr. Parnell goes to Ireland to-morrow. He will deliver a political address in the Rotunda, Dublin, Wednesday, and in Leinster hall, Dublin, on Thursday, and afterward proceed to Cork, Longford, Granard, Limerick and Waterford.

The Healy Gaelic Athletic association has adopted a resolution requesting Mr. Healy to abandon his present position and support Mr. Parnell.

The Tipperary town commissioners have adopted a resolution declaring that they have lost confidence in Mr. Parnell.

A committee to further the maintenance of Mr. Parnell in the leadership of the Irish Nationalists is being formed in Dublin.

Moved Further Into the Bad Lands.

Pine Ridge, S. D., Dec. 10.—A scout came in to-night and reported that no sooner had the hostile chiefs returned home from the council held yesterday than they proceeded to move the camp several miles deeper into the Bad Lands, instead of counciling a move therefrom as advised by Gen. Brooke.

The Sisseton-Wahpeton Bill.

Washington, Special Telegram, Dec. 10.—Representative Pickler had a conference with Chairman Perkins, of the Indian committee, to-day and was informed that Wednesday would be given to the committee, and if the discussion upon the other bills did not consume too much time he would call up the Sisseton and Wahpeton bill, and it perhaps might be put through. The Indian committee having secured another day, it is probable that the bill for the Cœur d'Alene Indians will be considered. Representatives Sweet of Idaho and Wilson of Washington, who are most nearly interested in the bill, believe it will pass.

HOLDEN MUST HANG.

The Country's Highest Court Decides the Smith Law Constitutional.

Washington, Dec. 10.—Clifton Holden, the Redwood Falls murderer, must hang. The United States supreme court to-day affirmed the decision of the Minnesota court. By this decision the John Day Smith execution law is declared constitutional.

This case has attracted a good deal of attention by reason of its arising under a state statute forbidding newspapers to print accounts of hangings. Holden was convicted of a murder committed Nov. 23, 1888, and the governor commanded the sheriff to hang him conformably to the provisions of section 3 of an act passed in April 1889. This act, among other things, prescribed solitary confinement, limited the number of persons to be present at hangings, specially excluding reporters, and forbade newspapers to publish more than a mere statement that any person was hanged. Counsel contended that the provision for solitary confinement in Holden's case was ex post facto, and that, as there was no saving clause in the new law, he could not be held under the old law.

The court holds that this last point is not well taken for the reason that the statute repealed only inconsistent prior enactments, and was therefore good as to consistent enactments. Mere questions as to exclusion of persons, the court says, do not affect any substantial right of the convict. The limitations as to the number and character of those who might witness the execution, and the exclusion of newspaper men are regulations which the legislature, in its wisdom and for the public good, could legally prescribe. The only part of the law that may be deemed ex post facto is that prescribing solitary confinement, and there is no proof that Holden is so confined. The court cannot indulge the presumption that he is in solitary confinement. The governor's warrant does not require any such proceeding, for that is not among the provisions of section 3 of the act.

BOUGHT BONDS.

Secretary Windom's Efforts to Increase the Circulation.

Washington, Dec. 10.—The treasury department to-day purchased $3,891,000 4 per cent bonds under the terms of the circular issued Saturday last, at prices ranging from $1.22 to $1.23½. The department also purchased about 700,000 ounces of silver to-day.

The amount of 4 per cent bonds accepted to-day under the circular of Dec. 6, was $4,591,000, for which a disbursement of about $5,550,000 in money will be made. The secretary of the treasury said this afternoon that in view of all the conditions, he would accept additional offers of 4s at a reasonable price, of a sufficient amount to make the total purchases $8,000,000, for which he said the expenditures will be nearly $10,000,000.

The secretary said further that it was manifestly impossible under existing conditions for him to use the fractional currency now in the treasury in the purchase of bonds for the reason that it would at once be returned to him in exchange for greenbacks, and leave him with a deficiency instead of a surplus. There is now about $19,000,000 of fractional currency in the treasury, of which all but $2,000 is in silver half dollars. As it is legal tender to the amount of $10 only, it is not regarded as a part of the available cash balance. The secretary said he would like very much to get it into circulation, but that he certainly should not do so at the expense of his limited available surplus.

NO ROOM IN CHICAGO.

Western Association Magnates Look the Windy City Situation Over.

Chicago, Special Telegram, Dec. 10.—Sam Morton came to town to-day on a mysterious base ball mission. At about the same time President Hatch, of the Minneapolis club, and other officers of the Western association stepped off incoming trains. Before night they held a conference in Spalding's store. The object of the visit was to canvass the local situation with a view of placing a Western association team in Chicago. Their advisors agreed almost unanimously there was no opening for such an enterprise. Should another professional ball team play here next season it will represent the American association, whose managers are eager to place Chicago on their circuit and who have a prior claim on Spalding's acquiescence, without which, no other national agreement organization can be established here. The visit of President Thurman last week and his talk on the subject led to the belief that he will make no effort to divide the local base ball patronage next year, and the same reasons that may cause the American association to abandon the Chicago idea will be more than sufficient to subdue the Western association enthusiasts.

WILL ATTACK THE INDIANS.

Armed Ranchmen Take to the Warpath Near Rapid City.

Rapid City, S. D., Dec. 10.—A band of Indians from Little Wound's camp is camped about ten miles east of the Cheyenne river between the mouths of French and Battle creeks. They have been raiding deserted ranches, killing and running off stock, burning hay and grain and stealing household goods. To-day twenty armed men, well mounted, left Rapid City for the Indian camp. They will be joined by a number of ranchmen, and if they are not intercepted by the troops will attack the Indians.

A special from Custer says that not far from Buffalo Gap T. M. Warren, a ranchman, with four of his men attacked a raiding party of Indians and killed four. This story is not verified.

The Argentine Situation.

London, Dec. 10.—Dispatches from Buenos Ayres state that a feeling of disquiet reigns in the city and throughout the republic, and that fears are entertained of another outbreak. The public are disgusted with the financial situation and with the accumulating evidence of astounding frauds perpetrated under the former regime, and a party is gradually growing which advocates the repudiation of foreign indebtedness. The latest developed frauds are of the most overwhelming character and unparalleled in financial history. The provincial bank of Santa Fe was plundered of $7,000,000 by one man. It is reported that beneficiaries of plunder under the Celman regime are quietly leaving the country with the vast profits of their operations, and President Palligrini's government is blamed for not taking more active steps to bring the rascals to justice. The whole community seems to take a hopeless view of affairs, in striking contrast to the lavish and buoyant extravagance of former days.

A Sensational Libel Suit.

London, Dec. 10.—The trial is proceeding of G. W. Butterfield, an American company promoter, who is charged with libeling Harry Marks, the proprietor of the Financial News. Mr. Butterfield accused Mr. Marks of stealing jewelry and money from Mrs. Koppel, the widow of the proprietor of the New York Jewish Times, and of systematic swindling and blackmail. The defense seeks to justify the libels. Mrs. Koppel has deposed that Marks cohabited with her under a promise of marriage; that he controlled the paper after her husband's death, and that he took possession of her jewelry and money, deserting her after he had reduced her to a state of penury.

WORK OF CONGRESS.

Proceedings of Both Branches of the National Legislature.

Tuesday December 2.

SENATE.

Among the various communications and petitions presented and referred were numerous petitions for the amendment of the tariff bill by providing for the rebate on manufactured tobacco, and one from an old lady in Vermont 105 years of age—with photograph attatched—asking for a pension.

HOUSE.

Mr. Simmons (Conn.) from the committee on patents, called up for consideration the copyright bill. Mr. Payson, of Illinois raised the question of consideration. The house decided—yeas, 132; nays, 74—to consider the bill. A motion to reconsider, a motion to adjourn, a motion lay on the table and other motions were defeated. The previous question was ordered—yeas, 106; nays, 73. The house then adjourned, leaving the bill as unfinished business.

Wednesday December 3.

SENATE.

Mr. Cullom introduced a bill to reduce letter portage to 1 cent.

Mr. Hawley, from the committee on military affairs, reported, and asked to have put upon its passage, a joint resolution authorizing the secretary of war to issue arms and ammunition to the States of North and South Dakota. Mr. Manderson moved to amend it by also including the State of Nebraska. Mr. Voorhees said that if the proposition were one to issue 100,000 rations of food to the starving Indians it would be more consistent with Christian civilization. After further debate by Messrs. Dawes and Voorhees, Mr. Pierce said: I am nearer to the Indians than Gen. Miles is. I have no doubt but that in some of the agencies there are Indians who complain of insufficient food. But I do question very much whether Gen. Miles made the statement attributed to him in the newspapers. If the senator from Indiana were starving and had a Winchester rifle, I venture to say that he could get a barrel of flour without any trouble.

HOUSE.

The pending business was the further consideration of the copyright bill. Mr. Simonds, of Connecticut, in charge of the bill, stated that the friends of the measure were willing to have a vote taken immediately but expressed his readiness to yield any time that its opponents might desire. A vote was then taken and resulted yeas 139; nays 95; so the bill was passed.

Thursday December 4.

SENATE.

Among the bills introduced and referred was one by Mr. Paddock for a permanent tariff commission; also one by Mr. Stewart for the free and unlimited use of silver as money.

HOUSE.

The unfinished business was the bill for the punishment of every guardian, conservator, curator, committee, tutor or other judiary agent for the administration of the pensions of a ward.

The previous question was ordered—yeas, 113, nays 92—and the bill was passed. The house went into committee of the whole, on the pension appropriation bill.

Friday December 5.

SENATE.

Mr. Stanford introduced a bill to provide the government with means sufficient to supply the national want of a sound circulating medium, and asked that it lie on the table, stating that he would hereafter submit some remarks upon it.

The election bill was then taken up and discussed. Mr. Morgan offered a resolution, which went over till to-morrow, calling on the attorney general for a statement of the names, places of residence and dates of appointment each of supervisors of election now in office in each judicial district in the several states.

HOUSE.

Representative Hansbrough to-day introduced a bill in the house, making it punishable by imprisonment for not more than two years and by a fine of not more than $500 to sell, exchange, give, barter or dispose of any firearms or ammunition of any kind to any Indian.

On motion of Mr. Dockery, of Missouri, an amendment was adopted, providing that no agent or attorney shall demand, receive, or be allowed any compensation in any claim for increase of pension on account of increase of disability.

Saturday December, 6.

SENATE.

Senator Gray finished his speech in opposition to the election bill.

Mr. Hoar asked unanimous consent to have a reprint of the bill—the sections in the original bill and in the senate substitute to be in parallel columns. The motion gave rise to a long discussion, in which numerous and somewhat variant explanations were given by Republican members of the committee on privileges and elections to the action of the majority on the domiciliary provision of the bill.

The house amendment to the senate joint resolution for the issue of arms to the state of North and South Dakota, Wyoming and Nebraska was concurred in by the senate. It extends its provisions to the state of Montana.

HOUSE.

On motion of Mr. Perkins of Kansas the senate bill was passed by the house with unimportant amendments appropriating $100,000 for the purchase of additional rations for the Sioux Indians.

Monday December 8.

SENATE.

Washington, Dec. 10.—Mr. Casey offered a resolution in the senate, which was referred to the committee on agriculture, calling on the secretary of agriculture for a statement of the progress made in the investigation for irrigation purposes.

Bills were introduced in both houses today to incorporate the national conservatory of music with headquarters in the District of Columbia with Jeannette M. Thurber and C. M. Depew among the incorporators.

The senate adopted a resolution calling on the secretary of the treasury for a statement of moneys paid to John I. Davenport of New York as chief supervisor of elections in each year since 1871, and a statement of claims of Davenport's that have been rejected at the treasury.

HOUSE.

Wasington, Dec. 10.—The house passed the bill providing for a rebate on tobacco in stock equal to the reduction made in the internal revenue tax by the last tariff bill. Mr. McKinley merely stated that the bill was similar to the provisions of the tariff bill, section 30, which had been omitted in the enrolling of that measure, and on the declaration of Mr. Mills of Texas that it was "all right," no opposition was made to its passage. The house also adopted the resolution declaring that nothing in the tariff act should be construed to impair the provisions of the Hawaiian treaty.

The Postoffices.

Washington, Special Telegram, Dec. 10.—Representative Wilson to-day secured the appointment of John Lyons as postmaster at Carrollton, Wash. A lively contest is going on for the postmastership at Castle Rock, Wash., and Mr. Wilson is in considerable of a quandary as to whom he shall recommend.

Postmasters appointed: A. G. Anderson, at Hitterdol, Clay county; A. O. Stortrol, at Neby, Polk county; I. O. Brown, at Utica, Winona county.

An adverse report was made to the senate to-day on several resolutions relating to additional compensation of third, fourth and fifth-class postmasters.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

MINNESOTA.

During 1890 New Ulm expended $175,000 in building improvements.

In a fight at West Superior Michael Sullivan was fatally stabbed by Patrick Gorman.

An unknown man was killed while walking on the Great Northern track at St. Paul.

The firm of Remmele & Bock, general merchants at Sleepy Eye has made an assignment.

At the village election in Park Rapids a vote was taken on license or no license. The license ticket carried by a large majority.

H. Lips, of Rock county, manufactured 777 gallons of amber cane syrup this fall. The field was about 250 gallons per acre.

Rubie Mead, aged 14 was drowned in Deer creek, near Fergus Falls, while skating. The water was not deep but he mired in the mud.

Neil Connelly, formerly deputy sheriff of Dakota county, died in Texas. The remains will be forwarded to St. Paul for burial.

An old man named Pulford, employed in a stone quarry near St. Cloud, fell into a deep pit filed with water and was drowned before he could be rescued.

Brown county has 103 veterans on the pension roll, Nicollet county 77, Sibley county 133, Redwood county 60, and Watonwan county 38.

The hardware store of Hans Nelson, at Fergus Falls, was entered by thieves, who carried away about $100 worth of knives, revolvers and razors.

C. A. Gardiner, a Minneapolis letter carrier, is held to the United States court at St. Paul in $2,000 bonds on a charge of opening letters and abstracting money therefrom.

In a quarrel over money matters at Sauk Rapids, Dan Milane stabbed and seriously wounded Peter Keely, a telegraph operator. Milane was taken to St. Cloud for safe keeping.

Nicholas Kill, convicted of murder in the first degree for the killing of a farmer named Kohen near St. Paul last summer, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for the balance of his natural life.

In a street fight in St. Paul, John Smith, aged 20, was stabbed eleven times with a large jack knife by a young man named Trineau. Smith's wounds may prove fatal. Trineau is in jail.

Mrs. Elenora Tomasko left her home in Lakefield and has not been heard from since. She had been demented and was released from the St. Peter asylum only a few months ago. She is a small woman, with light hair and usually talks and acts like a sane person.

The State Farmers' alliance will hold its annual convention for the election of officers and the transaction of important business at St. Paul on December 30. Nearly 1,000 delegates are expected to attend, and the assemblage promises to be one of the most notable ever held in the state.

A man named Rakavitz, living in the town of Krain, Stearns county, was found by his daughter suspended to the limb of a tree. The decline in the price of wheat and the loss of some land by the resurvey of the town rendered him insane and led to the deed. He was in good circumstances.

The grist mill at Marshall known as the Kendall mill was burned, evidently the work of some incendiary, as the mill was not running and no one staid in it. The mill was built several years ago, but since the new roller mill started the property has not been a paying investment. It is understood that it was sold a few days ago to parties east.

A remarkable formation was seen in the sky at Northfield. Due west there was a half-ball of fire from which rose a pillar of the same reddish hue extending well nigh to the zenith. The color and intensity varied, now being fiercely distinct, then nearly invisible. Later on a second pillar appeared beside the first one and these were followed by a third one in the southwest which was of a whitish hue.

A queer legal case is pending in Minneapolis. A supposed dead man came to life during the funeral, but the undertaker refused to take note of the change in circumstances and demanded his pay. The family claim that they owe him nothing because he did not complete his contract to bury the lamented one, while the undertaker declares that they committed a breach of faith in not furnishing a genuine corpse, and wants $10,000.

The supreme court of Minnesota holds that bank checks are not cash, and do not possess legal value as money until cashed. In other words, the giving of a check on a bank is not payment when passed between debtor and creditor, but only becomes so when the money is received on it. The Minnesota court rules further that in accepting a check from a debtor there is no legal presumption that the creditor takes it in absolute payment, but only conditionally, or as a written acknowledgement of the debt.

The farmers of Pipestone county are now ready for a sugar factory. One or two of them had small trial patches of sugar beets for seed sent from the department of agriculture at Washington this year, and the yield was something like 400 bushels per acre. Samples of the beets were sent to Washington, and, after a government analysis, were pronounced first-class. This has aroused the farmers and, many small patches will be planted next spring, and should a factory be located so that beets can be profitably shipped, a good share of the county would at once be turned into a huge beet field.

NORTH DAKOTA.

The Northern Pacific has spent $10,000 on water tanks, new boilers, pumps and a new culvert near Valley City.

Prof. H. E. Stockbridge, of the Indiana Station, has accepted the presidency of the State Agricultural College.

Every one will be proud of this state inside of two years. With 2,000,000 wool producers and tens of thousands of cattle hogs and horses, this state will be the favorite.—Plaindealer, Grand Forks.

A farmer near Reynolds, raised on 160 acres of land this year 3,700 bushels of barley. He sold the product at 50 cents per bushel, $1,850. How is that for barley in 1890?

The president has appointed Charles Stoker, of New Jersey, a member of the commission to negotiate with the Turtle band of Chippewa Indians, vice Isaac Fenimore, resigned.

Fire broke out in Devil's Lake, resulting in the total destruction of three frame business buildings and the contents of two. It was evidently the work of an incendiary, as it was started in two different places quite a distance apart.

W. G. Swanston has served notice of contest on James McCormick, the latter having been given a certificate of election as state senator by the county canvassing board. Great interest is manifested in this case, as parties interested are champions of different candidates for the United States senate.

Senator Pierce arrived in Washington and took his place in the senate. In regard to the senatorial situation in his state he merely remarked that he has been having a hard fight out that way. He says that he has more confidence in his election next winter than the reports from that section have given him credit for.

The state supreme court at Grand Forks handed down a decision in the case of Richard L. Tyler vs. Cass County. The case was known as the Northern Pacific tax case. The decision effects all counties within the Northern Pacific land grant, and involves several hundred thousand dollars of delinquent taxes. In the case of William Budge against the City of Grand Forks, the judgment of the lower court was affirmed, and decides in favor of the city.

Governor Miller has made the production of sheep and wool a special study, and as the result of his observations, and information obtained both from those who have been practically engaged in sheep raising and from those who have been purchasing sheep and placing them among the farmers, he is lead to believe that it is a profitable industry, and one which will rapidly grow and do much to add to the substantial wealth of the agricultural interests of the state.

There was an exciting runaway at Grand Forks. A couple of double teams came dashing down the street four abreast. Directly in the way of the runaways stood Mr. James Little's double wagon, in which were seated Mr. Little and a companion. Seeing their danger they endeavored to pull out of the way but were unsuccessful. The pole of Collins & Murphy's team struck Mr. Little's valuable gray mare right back of the front leg, breaking the fifth and sixth ribs.

Bismarck Tribune: Coal has been discovered on the north shore of Grass lake, extending one and a half mile in length. The coal lies under about one-half feet of dirt. The coal itself is three or four feet thick and raises at about six inches to the yard, as it is mined back from the shore. The coal is of a good quality and lies just above the level of the water. The farmers are consequently having a picnic, as one man can dig from five to six loads a day. It is being hauled out at the rate of fifteen to twenty loads a day.

Grafton Times: Nearly all the Grafton people remember the sprightly and energetic E. W. Jones, who flashed fine diamonds and fast horses when the city was an infant and money was no object, but who flashed over the international line about three years ago and reported himself killed in a dance house, has come to life, and was recognized a few days ago at Winnepeg by a Grafton citizen. Mr. Jones is now known as a Mr. West—a wealthy hardware dealer doing business at some town north or west of Winnepeg.

Veterinary Surgeon Langdon, in Fargo Republican: I went thirteen miles south of Bismarck to examine some horses, and, finding two of them had glanders, I killed them. A Mr. Garnier had charge of them, and I learned that, a short time before, his son-in-law who owned them, had died of the same disease, which he evidently caught from the horses. He had been attended by Dr. Kendrick, of Bismarck, and it was an unmistakable case of glanders. People cannot be too cautious about exposing themselves to dangerous contagion, when their horses are discharging at the nostrils.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

It is said at Sioux Falls that a chap from Sioux City is peddling liquor by the drink—a sort of curbstone bartender.

Marion proposes to sink a test well, 500 feet deep, to see what the prospects are for an artesian well.

Custer claims that more buildings will be erected during the coming year than have been built there during the last five years.

The Montrose Roller Mill company ships the product of its mill to Wisconsin and Iowa, and is now running day and night.

Byron M. McIntyre, of Yankton, was remembered by Uncle Sam quite substantially on Thanksgiving day, receiving a check for his back pension, about $3,000.

Lead City realized $300 from the liquor licenses issued during the past month. They are popularly known as "light drink," and cost $25 each per month.

There are upwards of sixty students enrolled at the Redfield college, exclusive of music pupils, who in age and character will compare favorably with those of any institution in the west.

A golden eagle weighing thirty-five pounds was killed a short time ago on the Sisseton reservation. The bird stood three and a half feet high and measured nine feet from tip to tip.

An artesian well at Minto, at a depth of 182 feet, struck a fine flow of water. The force is sufficient to throw the water nine feet in the air through an inch tube, and the water is good.

The case of Ed. Warner, of Canton, who has been confined in the county jail for the last ten months, charged with being implicated in the Peterson robbery, has been continued and Warner is now at liberty under $500 bonds.

Little minnows thrown from the artesian well in Fulton, Hand county, possess eyes, which is the strangest feature about them, for in all cases heretofore known fish taken from underground passages are always blind.

A calf belonging to Will Ryan at Letcher, died and he threw it to his hogs. Twenty-six of the hogs were taken sick immediately afterwards and died. None of the hogs died except those that ate of the calf, and all of those died except three. It is now believed the calf died of blackleg.

J. A. Foxley, of Florida, Charles Mix county, recently witnessed a battle between an eagle and a large white owl, the latter being speedily killed. Foxley then put five loads of shot into the eagle and managed to get him. The eagle measured seven feet and one inch from tip to tip. The owl measured five feet and six inches.

WISCONSIN.

Woman suffrage in the Methodist Church general conference was probably carried in Wisconsin. Thus far only one or two congregations have voted down the proposition.

The hunters of Sauk county will send in a petition to the Legislature this winter to have a law enacted prohibiting the killing of deer in that county for five years.

Waupaca is to have a creamery, cheese factory and cold storage combined. A stock company has been formed with a capital of $70,000, divided into shares of $100 each.

Robert Burke, a crazy Superior carpenter, collected a crowd on the streets of Superior and proceeded to hold a highly edifying religious revival. He was locked up.

Gen. Ginty, of Chippewa Falls, thinks that in view of Kate Field's statement, that "swell dinners" shorten life, that Katherine must be afflicted with dyspepsia. The General isn't.

The Edgerton Reporter says that not since Wisconsin became a tobacco-growing state has such a lively market been maintained in the sale of any crop as has taken place during the week just closing.

Another bottomless sinkhole has been struck on the Lake Shore extension from Rhinelander to Hurley. Already they have dumped into it 12,000 carloads of earth and 800 loads of logs.

Fred. J. Willard was standing in front of an Ashland store when a bullet from a revolver accidently discharged struck him. The ball struck on a vest button, glanced off and passed through his hand. The button saved his life.

Hulda Alberts sued Henry W. Alberts for breach of promise at Madison, and the supreme court sustained a verdict for $1,000. The defendant claimed that the engagement was broken off because the girl had a bad breath.

James Lawsen and Miss Lizzie Innis, of Belleflower, Ill., traveled 200 miles to Janesville to be joined in the holy bonds of matrimony. The contracting parties are first cousins and were not allowed to marry under the existing laws of Illinois.

Ald. John Conway is the hero of Appleton now. Miss Desotelle went out walking and was stopped by a thug named Connors. She escaped, and was then accompanied by Ald. Conway. The latter tackled Connors and two companions, and stood the trio off until assistance came, when they were arrested.

Frank Hibbling was fined $50 and costs at Black River Falls for selling beer by the bottle under the name of original packages. Other prosecutions will follow. Hibbling goes to jail for 30 days to keep company with two others who were held for the same offense.

IOWA.

Wolf-exterminating societies are being organized in different sections of the state.

Hog cholera is ravaging the pens of farmers in Clay township, Hardin county.

S. E. Hall, a postal clerk running between Anamosa and Clinton, is under arrest charged with robbing the mails.

The Methodist church of Brooklyn voted against the Admission of women as delegates to the general conference of the church.

John Hanson Craig, the largest man in the world, is a native of Iowa City. He is 35 years of age and tips the beam at 907 pounds. He now resides in Danville, Ind

In the past year 806, 510 pounds of butter or forty carloads, was shipped from Tripoli, Bremer county. The butter industry is becoming a strong one in Iowa.

Since January 1, 1890, O. B. Sweet, the poultry dealer of Keokuk, has dressed 255,150 hens, 13,607 roosters and 7,724 turkeys; the total weight being 1,012,547 pounds.

The local board of health at Des Moines has ordered that 200 samples of water, including that used by the schools, be examined by the state chemist with reference to discovering the cause of diphtheria in the city.

Fifteen years ago Eb. Britton, of Wellman, had a dozen photographs taken in Iowa City, ordering them to be forwarded by mail. They were duly forwarded and have just been received by the owner, having been on the road ever since.

A number of Italians, said to belong to the gang of cut-throats known as the Mafia, have settled in Dubuque, having been driven out of New Orleans by intense feeling engendered against them through the murder of Chief of Police Hennessey.

The state board of health has taken a decided stand against the practice of a number of the state institutions in various parts of the state, in allowing the drainage and sewage from their buildings to empty into streams of running water. This practice has been allowed on account of the cheapness of this method, but the state board intends that it shall not be continued.

Fort Madison penitentiary has given rise to a curious legal case. A prisoner was sent to the pen on two charges of larceny one year for each offense. The judge in sentencing him, specified that each term should begin and end on the same day. He has served a year and claims he should be released; so does the governor and the attorney general, but the warden refuses to release him.

A Boy's School Life.

A boy's school life, so far as it falls within the view of this paper, is broadly divisible into three parts. The first of these extends from the age of ten to thirteen or fourteen, the second from thirteen to sixteen, the third from sixteen to the end. In the first his education will be limited to the subjects of primary and universal value, and to these treated simply and effectively. He will learn Latin and French and elementary mathematics, English grammar, history and geography, and such simple facts of nature as can be taught in the open air. So far he will remain in the hands of his preparatory schoolmaster. Between thirteen and fourteen he will pass into the public school. If he begins his public school life earlier he will be too young to bear its liberty; if later, he will be too old to imbibe its spirit. Soon afterward it will be necessary to decide whether the literary part of his education shall take its color from the literature of the ancient or of the modern world—in other words, whether he shall or shall not learn Greek. If he learns Greek it will necessarily occupy much of his time in the next two years; if not, he will expend the time so saved upon German or additional French or mathematics. These are the years, too, in which he will best acquire the indispensable minimum of scientific knowledge. But neither in these years nor at any later time will he be permitted to abandon the main body of the primary subjects, although it may happen that toward the end of his school life he will not retain his hold upon them all. At sixteen he will make the great choice of his life. In making it, he will be guided by his tastes, faculties, needs and opportunities. Whatever it be that he is led to study in the four great educational lines—classical, mathematical, modern and scientific—he will devote at least half his time to it. It may well be hoped that an education so definite, yet so elastic, will correspond to the large variety of educational demands.—[Head Master of Harrow School, in the Contemporary Review.

Satisfied.

A squad of Tenth Maine volunteers while out scouting at South Mountain, came across an old woman hiding in a log cabin. After the usual salutations one of the squad named Spaulding asked her: "Well, old lady, are you a secesh?" "No," was the answer. "Are you a Union?" "No." "What are you, then?" "A Baptist, and always have been." The scouting party was satisfied—[Lewiston Journal.

All over the country Ben Davis meets with criticism as to its quality, yet it is undoubtedly the leading commercial apple of the United States.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

TAXING LAND VALUES.

[Henry George in N. Y. Standard.]

A very common objection to the proposition to concentrate all taxes on land values is that the land owner would add the increased tax on the value of his land to the rent that must be paid by his tenants. It is this notion that increased taxation of land values would fall upon the users, not upon the owners of the land, that more perhaps than any thing else prevents men from seeing the far-reaching and beneficent effects of doing away with the taxes that now fall upon labor or the products of labor and taking for public use those values which attach to land by reason of the growth and progress of society.

The taxes levied upon land values, or, to use the politico-economic term, taxes levied upon rent, do not fall upon the user of land, and can not be transferred by the landlord to the tenant, is conceded by all economists of reputation. However much they may dispute as to other things, there is no dispute upon this point. Whatever flimsy reasons any of them may have deemed it expedient to give why the tax on rent should not be more resorted to, they all admit that the taxation of rent merely diminishes the profits of the land owner, can not be shifted on the user of land, can not add to prices, or check production. Not to multiply authorities, it will be sufficient to quote John Stuart Mill. He says (section 2, chapter 3, book 5, "Principles of Political Economy"):

A tax on rent falls wholly on the landlord. There are no means by which he can shift the burden upon any one else. It does not affect the value or price of agricultural produce, for this is determined by the cost of production in the most unfavorable circumstances, and in those circumstances, as we have so often demonstrated, no rent is paid. A tax on rent, therefore, has no effect other than its obvious one. It merely takes so much from the landlord and transfers it to the State.

The reason of this will be clear to every one who has grasped the accepted theory of rent—that theory to which the name of Ricardo has been given, and which, as John Stuart Mill says, has but to be understood to be proved. And it will be clear to every one who will consider a moment, even if he has never before thought of the cause and nature of rent. The rent of land represents a return to ownership over and above the return which is sufficient to induce use—it is a premium paid for permission to use. To take, in taxation, part or the whole of this premium, in no way affects the incentive to use or the return to use; in no way, diminishes the amount of land there is to use, or makes it more difficult to obtain it for use. Thus there is no way in which a tax upon rent or land values can be transferred to the user. Whatever the State may demand of this premium simply diminishes the net amount which ownership can get for its use, or the price which it can demand as purchase money, which is, of course, rent, or the expectation of rent, capitalized.

Here, for instance, is a piece of land that has a value—let it be where it may. Its rent, or value, is the highest price that any one will give for it—it is a premium which the man who wants to use the land must pay to the man who owns the land for permission to use it. Now, if a tax be levied on that rent or value, this in no wise adds to the willingness of any one to pay more for the land than before; nor does it in any way add to the ability of the owner to demand more. To suppose, in fact, that such a tax could be thrown by land owners upon tenants, is to suppose that the owners of land do not now get for their land all it will bring, is to suppose that, simply whenever they want to, they can put up prices as they please.

This is, of course, absurd. There would be no limit whatever to prices, did the fixing of them rest entirely with the seller. To the price which will be given and received for anything, two wants or wills must concur—the want or will of the buyer, and the want or will of the seller. The one wants to give as little as he can, the other to get as much as he can, and the point at which the exchange will take place is the point where these two desires come to a balance or effect a compromise. In other words, price is determined by the equation of supply and demand. And, evidently, taxation can not affect price unless it affects the relative power of one or the other of the elements of this equation. The mere wish of the seller to get more, the mere desire of the buyer to pay less, can neither raise nor lower prices. Nothing will lower prices unless it either increases supply or decreases demand. Now, the taxation of land values, which is simply the taking by the State of a part of the premium which the land owner can get for the permission to use land, neither increases the demand for land nor decreases the supply of land, and therefore can not increase the price which the land owner can get from the user. Thus it is impossible for land owners to throw such taxation on land users by raising rents. Other things being unaltered, rents would be no higher than before, while the selling price of land, which is determined by net rent, would be much diminished. Whoever purchased land outright would have to pay less to the seller, because he would therefore be called on to pay more to the State.

But, while the taxation of land values can not raise rents, it would especially in a country like this, where there is so much valuable land unused, tend strongly to lower them. In all our cities and through all the country, there is much land which is not used, or not put to its best use, because it is held at high prices by men who do not want to or who can not use it themselves, but who are holding it in expectation of profiting by the increased value which the growth of population will give to it in future. Now, the effect of the taxation of land values would be to compel these men to seek tenants or purchasers. Land upon which there is no taxation even a poor man can easily hold for higher prices, for land eats nothing. But put heavy taxation upon it, and even a rich man will be driven to seek purchasers or tenants, and to get them he will have to put down the price he asks, instead of putting it up; for it is by asking less, not by asking more, that those who have any thing they are forced to dispose of must seek customers. Rather than continue to pay heavy taxes upon land yielding him nothing, and from the future increase in value, of which he could have no expectation or profit, since increase in value would mean increased taxes, he would be glad to give it away or to let it revert to the State. Thus the dogs in the manger, who all over the country are withholding land that they can not use themselves from those who would be glad to use it, would be forced to let go their grasp. To tax land values up to anywhere near their full amount would be to utterly destroy speculative values, and to diminish all rents into which this speculative element enters. And, how groundless is it to think that landlords who have tenants could shift a tax on land values upon their tenants, can be readily seen from the effect upon landlords who have no tenants. It is when tenants seek for land, not when landlords seek for tenants, that rent goes up.

To put the matter in a form in which it can be easily understood let us take two cases. The one, a country where the available land is all in use and the competition of tenants has carried rents to a point at which the tenant pays the landlord all he can possibly earn save just enough to barely live. The other, a country where all the available land is not in use and the rent that the landlord can get from the tenant is limited by the terms on which the tenant can get access to unused land. How, in either case, if a tax were imposed upon land values (or rent) could the landlord compel the tenant to pay it?

It may be well to call attention to the fact that a tax on land values is not a tax on land. They are very different things, and the difference should be noted because a confusion of thought as to them may lead to the assumption that a tax on land values would fall on the user. A tax upon land—that is to say, a tax on all land of so much per acre or so much per foot—would fall on the user, barring such effect as it might have on speculation. For such a tax, falling equally on all land—on the poorest and least advantageously situated as fully as on the richest and best situated land, would become a condition imposed on the use of any land, from which there could be no escape, and thus the owners of rentable land could add it to their rents. Its operation would be anologous to that of a tax on a producible commodity, and it would in effect reduce the supply of land that could be used, since no land could then be used that would not yield sufficient to pay the tax. But a tax on economic rent or land values would not fall on all land; it would fall only on valuable land, and on that in proportion to its value. It would thus not have to be paid upon the poorest land in use (which always determines rent), and so would not become a condition of use, or restrict the amount of land that could be profitably used, and so the land owners on whom it fell could not shift it on the users of land. This distinction, as to nature and effects, between a tax on land and a tax on land values, it is necessary to bear in mind.

It is also necessary to bear in mind that the value of land is something totally distinct from the value of improvements. It is a value which arises not from the exertion of any particular individual, but from the growth and progress of the community. A tax on land values, therefore, never lessens the reward of exertion or accumulation. It simply takes for the whole community that value which the whole community creates.

While it is not true that a tax on land values or rent falls on the user, and thus distributes itself through increased prices, it is true that the greater number of taxes by which our public revenues are raised do. Thus, speaking generally, taxes upon capital fall, not upon the owners of capital, but upon the users of capital, and are by them transferred to the consumers of whatever the capital is used to produce; taxes upon buildings or building materials must ultimately be paid in increased building rents or prices by the occupiers of buildings; imposts upon production or duties upon imports must finally fall upon the consumers of the commodities. This fact is far from being popularly appreciated, for, if it were, the masses would never consent to the system by which the greater part of our revenues are raised. But, nevertheless, it is the vague apprehension of this that leads by confusion of ideas to the notion that a tax on land values must add to rents. This notion will disappear if it be considered how it is that any tax given to the person first called on to pay it the power of shifting it upon others by an increase of price. The general principle is this: A tax upon any thing or upon the methods or means of production of any thing, the price of which is kept down by the ability to produce increased supplies, will, by increasing the cost of production, check the supply and thus add to the price of the thing, and ultimately fall on the consumer. But a tax upon any thing upon which the supply is fixed or monopolized, and of which the cost of production is not therefore a determining element, since it has no effect in checking supply, does not increase prices, and falls entirely on the owner.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Of the 365,000 acres of land in Marin County, Cal., 229,000 are owned by ten men in tracts ranging from 74,000 down to 4,000 acres. There are but 103 land owners in the county, exclusive of owners of town lots. And still we go to the old world for examples of land monopoly!—Vincennes, Ind., News.

The secret of successful taxation is to levy it upon a few objects that can not be carried away or hidden.—Philadelphia Record.

That Telegraph Pole,

Lewiston Journal.

"Struck a queer old fellow up country," said one of the men who planted the poles for a new telegraph company in this State.

"He first came across us about two miles from his house as he was driving home from the village.

"Says he, 'Coming up my way with them air?'

"'Guess so,' said I.

"'Wal, don't yer tech the sile along my fence. Wouldn't have one 'er them poles planted 'erlong side my premises for a hundred. Spile the looks of everything.'

"I told him that we would see about it and he rode away swearing bloody murder. Well, we got up to his farm late the next day, and if it wasn't a dirty mean place then I'll eat a coil of wire. Blinds off, barn caved in, old pung canted up in the front yard, oh, it gave me a pain. Old Particular was there in full war-paint. He cursed and blew and threatened when we began to set a pole in his door-yard. But we went ahead with the biz and left with the earache. The man said he'd never sleep till he'd chopped the old gallers down and he wouldn't eat till he'd used the wood to cook his grub.

"I laughed when I drove down by that house a few days ago, about a year after we planted the poles. It looked as though old huffy had become pretty well reconciled to 'that outrage.'

"His wife had hitched a clothes-line on to that pole and he had used it for the corner post of a shelter shed. Then on t'other side he had nailed a cleat and hung up a bush scythe and mud hoe; a calf and a big sheep were hitched to it. He had some boards, some iron rods and bolts lying near and as near as I could judge was getting ready to swing a gate on the much enduring pole. Above embellishments on the pole two signs. 'ShoTes foR Sale' and 'OrKtiOn nexT TeWsdaY.'

"I called the kicker out of the tie-up and informed him that we should move the pole, and as I hurriedly drove away I hearn him shouting, 'Why, then to gosh 't all Joos'lum don' ye? It's been an eye-sore ever sence you struck it in my door-yard!"

Then His Honor Rose Up.

From the Omaha World Herald.

August Uthoff is an Elkhorn saloon-keeper, who was arrested recently charged with selling liquor on the Sabbath. He was taken before a justice at Elkhorn for trial, and straightway moved for a change of venue.

"What's that?" the court asked.

"We don't want to be tried by you," Uthoff's attorney responded.

The judge looked at him in astonishment. Uthoff's attorney expected a fine for contempt of court, but he escaped that.

"I'd like to know why not?" the court remarked warmly.

"Well, we have an affidavit here to the effect that we feel that we cannot secure a fair and impartial trial.

"You're a liar!"

"You're unfriendly to us."

"You're an infernal, no account, worthless liar. You and your client ought to be in jail.

"We want to go before another court, anyway.

The justice rose up and roared.

"You make me tired," he cried. "Do you think this court is going to have you pawing all over the country like Dogknees looking for a man with a lantern to suit your pleasure? Think the law is a thing to be tried on like a suit of clothes? You sit down there and give your evidence."

Uthoff's attorney complied and the result was his client was fined a $100 and was sent to jail. But the attorney appeared before the district court, recited the facts, and the saloon man was released.

Had No Car Fare.

Senator Jones, of Nevada, was put off a street car in San Francisco because he did not happen to have a nickel in his pocket to pay his fare. The story of the incident traveled through the west, and his friends in a spirit of humor and friendship had a gold headed cane made, which contained in the handle a compartment sufficiently large to store one hundred five cent nickels.

The simple pressure of the thumb releases a nickel, and another slips into place ready for use, like the cartridges in a magazine gun. On the handle was engraved "United States Senator J. P. Jones, with the best wishes of his Utah friends." The cane was formally presented to the senator recently by ex-Governor West, of Utah, in the presence of a number of senators and representatives.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Took It Out in Trade.

"Did that bogus minister ever pay back that four dollars he borrowed of you?"

"No—ye—that is, I took it out in trade."

"In trade?"

"Yes; I had him marry me."—Judge.

A Great Need.

Agent—"I want to sell you a pair of my patent shoe-strings. They tie themselves."

Citizen—"They won't do. I want to get a pair that will untie themselves."—Puck.

The Nation's Jewels.

Uncle Sam has some of the finest jewels in the United States. Stored away in his National museum at Washington are bushels of gold, quarts of precious stones, dozens of beautiful pearls, and china and cut glass which are worth their weight in gold. It takes four large cases to contain the uncut gems belonging to our governmental [illegible], and the largest parlor in the United States would be crowded with cases which contain [illegible] articles of carved gold.

The gems are kept in three plate glass cases laid on blue velvet pads, and it dazzles one's eyes to look at them. Many of them came from America, some are from India, and some have strange histories connected with them. The jewels which were lying in the treasury department at Washington [illegible] them. Professor [illegible] had them sent over to the museum [illegible]. Among them are the jewels which the Sultan of Muscat, in Arabia, gave to President Van Buren, but which, according to the rules of our government, he was not able to keep and had to hand over to the treasury department.

There was no provision as to what should be done with them, and they lay unseen in the vaults for years. Among them are two large pearls as big as pigeons' eggs. These are unset, and are as pretty as when they came from the head of an oyster many years ago. Besides there are 150 pearls, each as big around as a marrowfat pea and each having a hole pierced through it. They were evidently intended for a necklace. On another pad there are 130 diamonds received at the same time. These are not large, but they are very pure and white, and they look like big dewdrops as they shine out upon the blue velvet.—Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

New York's Italians.

There are 50,000 Italians in this city and they are coming in at the rate of about 1,000 per week. Most of these come from lower Italy and sail thence from Naples, though they are not Neapolitans by any means. The abolition of the padrone system in New York has rather encouraged Italian immigration than decreased it. The padrone system, while it seemed to offer an easier way for poor Italians to come to America, kept them in slavery while they were here for such a length of time that it served as a warning to those of their native land to remain where they were.

The laws of the United States have operated in favor of Italian immigration. It would really seem as though the descendants of Christopho Columbo had made up their minds to claim this country. So far as the Italian population of New York is concerned, they form a very industrious feature of the community. They are also economical livers and quite desirable as American citizens. They have monopolized here the larger portion of all the smaller trades and especially that which relates to street traffic of all kinds. As most of the Italian immigrants stop here in New York, it will soon form a difficult problem to grapple with.—New York Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

Fish That Bite Only by Electric Light.

A reporter whom chance took to the water front one evening was treated in the course of his rambles among the hole flecked wharves to a novel sight. At the foot of Beale street he saw some twenty men, women and boys sitting about a square mass of piling bordering an open space of water, which was brilliantly lighted by a neighboring electric light, fishing! They rapidly pulled up their nets—for hooks were not used—each filled with from six to a dozen fish. Fish could be seen leaping frequently from the water.

During the daytime the place is deserted by fish. At night, when the adjacent electric light is lit, the brightness attracts the finny wanderers. They gather in such numbers that to catch them with baited hooks would be tiresome. For this reason the crowds that gather there nightly fashion nets out of hoops and draw the strings close together. No bait is used, and the fish entangle themselves in the net by the dozen. A few nights ago one man caught 200 pounds of fish, mostly rock cod and sardines of unusual size.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Was Not Looking for Work.

One morning about 9 o'clock a short, thick set man, with white hair and mustache and piercing eyes, walked into the publishing house of Charles Scribner's Sons and asked the way to the subscription department. Having learned it, he ran nimbly upstairs and entered the main office, where he inquired for Mr. Thomas, the manager of the department. Mr. Thomas had not come down town yet, but was expected at any moment, said the clerk in charge, and the caller was invited to take a seat. He accepted the invitation. After a few moments an idea seemed to strike the clerk, and he said that if the gentleman wished to become an agent for Stanley's "In Darkest Africa" he could give him all the necessary information. The stranger thanked him and replied that modesty forbade his becoming an agent for the sale of the book, as he had written it himself.—Critic.

A Cat's Sense of Smell.

In one particular feline intelligence surpasses anything exhibited by dogs. Repeated experiments have verified the almost incredible fact that cats conveyed in bags or baskets to distant places can find their way back to the point of departure. According to the well known naturalist, Mr. A. R. Wallace, this marvelous achievement is due to an extraordinary development of the sense of smell, which enables the cat to take note of the successive odors encountered on the way, and to follow them back in their proper inverse order. It is doubtful whether even this hypothesis will explain all the recorded examples of a cat's faculty for identifying localities traversed blindfold.—New York Ledger.

Photographed from Several Sides.

One of the fads of the photographic art that has reached Nashville is a device by means of which at one sitting a picture of the subject may be taken in several different positions. For example: By one exposure to the camera a picture of a man standing directly in front of the instrument, his profile from the left side and his profile from the right side may be taken. A man may thus get a picture at once that shows how he looks all round, and if he ever meets himself in the road he may know who it is without waiting for an introduction.—Nashville American.

Men with Three Eyes.

There is a tradition among the Persians and the Jews of eastern Palestine that the old patriarchs and people in general had three eyes, one in the back part of the head, prior to the time Moses was given the law on the tables of stone. On that eventful day Moses commanded his followers to turn their faces from Sinai. This they did, but took care to uncover the other eye, which Moses commanded to henceforth be forever closed.—St. Louis Republic.

ROYALTY AND REPARTEE.

Court Fools Who Have Turned the Laugh on Mighty Sovereigns.

Decidedly the worst of the exchange did an eastern sovereign receive when, having bought several horses from some merchants, he gave them a lac of rupees to purchase more for him.

Soon after they had departed he in a sportive humor ordered his vizier to make out a list of all the fools in his dominions.

He did so, and put his majesty's name at the head of them.

The king asked why.

He replied, "Because you intrusted a lac of rupees to men you didn't know, and who will never come back."

"Aye, but suppose they should come back?"

"Then," said the vizier, "I shall erase your name and insert theirs."

Very pointed was the answer Frederick the Great received from one of his suite.

As is well known the king was extremely fond of disputation, but as he generally terminated the discussion by collaring his antagonist and kicking his shins few of his guests were disposed to enter into the arena against him.

One day, when he was even more anxious than usual for an argument, he turned to a nobleman and asked why he did not express his opinion.

"It is impossible, your majesty," was the reply, "to express an opinion before a sovereign who has such strong convictions, and who wears such very thick boots."

In the answer which a German prince was given there seems to be a rebuke for his misgovernment implied. Having in a dream seen three rats—one fat, the other lean and the third blind—he sent for a celebrated Bohemian gypsy and demanded an explanation.

"The first rat," said she, "is your prime minister, the lean rat your people and the blind rat yourself."

A very good hint was also smartly put by Mr. Coutts, the banker, to the Duke of York.

The duke having said to Coutts, "I think, sir, you have been my banker for more than twenty years?" the banker retorted:

"Your royal highness, I think, may be said to have been my banker during that time, as my money has been in your hands, not your money in mine."

Perhaps, though, the richest piece of humor ever told of royalty, in that one of the principal actors in the scene was most likely unconscious of the rapier keenness of his retort, will be found in the following:

One of the shahs of Persia was more anxious than able to acquire fame as a poet. He had just completed a new performance in very "peculiar meter" and summoned the court poet into the royal presence to hear the poem read.

The laureate was either an unusually conscientious courtier or he was afraid of losing his berth if his master took to rhyming on his own account, and when his opinion was asked he condemned the composition.

The shah, enraged at this uncourtly criticism, gave orders that the court poet should be taken to the stable and tied up in the same stall with a donkey. Here the poor sinner remained until his royal rival had perpetrated another poem, when he was again commanded to appear before the throne and submit to a second infliction of sovereign dullness. He listened in silence while the new poem was read, and at the conclusion, his opinion being required, he fell upon his knees and significantly exclaimed to the royal author, "Send me back to the donkey!"—London Tit-Bits.

Nat Goodwin's Experience at Carlsbad.

Have you ever heard how Nat C. Goodwin effected a cure at Carlsbad? He had been ailing for months, was all run down and everybody advised him to go to Europe. So go he did, taking his wife with him. In Europe everybody told him he ought to try Carlsbad. He went to Carlsbad, secured lodgings and settled down. Took a walk around town, consulted a doctor, tried to find something to do and finally went to bed out of sheer despair. Got up next morning, visited the spring, took one taste of the water, tried to talk with several other invalids—all foreigners. Went back to his lodgings and began to pack up.

"Come on, Lizzie," said he.

"Why, Nat, what do you mean? Where are you going?" she asked.

"I'm going home," said he. "I came here to get well, but I'll die if I stay here twenty-four hours longer."

"But, Nat," she remonstrated, "you're not cured yet."

"Oh, yes, I am," said he; "I'm cured of Carlsbad, and that's experience enough for one summer."—Eugene Field in Chicago News.

A Remarkably Sensitive Scale.

A great many ingenious devices owe their origin to taking some old familiar appliance and making it serve a new purpose. Hardly any invention is more common than a pendulum clock, and yet from one of its parts an American inventor has developed a scale much more sensitive than the best knife edge balance. If the wire rod by which a pendulum rod hangs is examined the upper end, where it is fastened to the clock frame, will be found flattened into the form of a spring. As a spring the metal sways to and fro with the minimum of friction. Suspending the horizontal rod of his balance from just such a spring, the inventor has been able not only to construct an exquisitely sensitive scale, measuring one part in 2,250,000, but also to build a testing machine, in which steel bars are drawn out and broken as easily as if they were glass, and in which the force at work is indicated with the utmost accuracy.—New York Telegram.

Paper from Banana Plants.

A new factor is entering the paper makers' market. It has been proved that the banana plant contains a greater quantity of pure fiber than any other of the numerous vegetable products used for the manufacture of paper. During the first twelve months of its vegetation the plant only produces a single bunch of fruit, after which it dies; but from its roots four to ten young plants spring up. The adaptation of the plant to commercial purposes will, it is anticipated, revolutionize the paper material market, and largely affect the industry. The plant is easy of cultivation and has long since been recognized by the wandering tribes of Central America as yielding many useful adjuncts to everyday domestic requirements.—New York Telegram.

Ministers Are Like Cats.

A prominent clergyman gives this description of the life of a minister:

"My experiences with churches make me think that ministers are like cats. When you go to a new place first everybody says:

" 'Come pussy! come pussy! nice pussy!' and you come.

"Then they begin to rub your fur and say:

" 'Poor pussy! poor pussy!' and then they say, 'Scat!' "—New York Tribune.

GILPIN'S RAILROAD SCHEME.

Some of the Obstacles in the Way of an All Rail Route to Europe.

The project of ex-Governor Gilpin, of Colorado, to build a line of railway through the wilds of Alaska to Cape Prince of Wales, to connect with the Russian railway system through Siberia, thus linking the old and the new worlds with a railroad, is a feasible one and the future will see it accomplished. But there is a giant obstacle in the way of one unbroken line connecting the two hemispheres, and this is Behring straits. Mr. Gilpin's proposition is to bridge these straits, which is all well enough in theory, but quite a different thing in practice.

At considerable expense the straits can undoubtedly be bridged, as an island lies about midway between the Asiatic and American shores; the distance is not great and the waters shallow, the government charts showing the greatest depth to be only thirty-two fathoms.

But could a bridge be built high enough to allow towering icebergs to pass under it, and with strength to withstand the great ice floes that are yearly swept down through the straits from the Arctic ocean? The current in sweeping through the narrow straits from one great sea into another is very swift and strong, and great icebergs would be borne against the bridge, its piers and abutments with a force that neither steel stringers nor mason work would stand against.

Should the structure stand for a time it must ultimately give way before the great ice block, with the current of the Arctic ocean sweeping against it, that would follow any obstruction to its passage. The ice flow is the only difficulty in the way of bridging Behring straits, and it is one that is insurmountable. A ship railway across the straits could run in the summer only, as the straits freeze over during the winter, and, as Capt. Emory, of the United States ship Thetis, stated, the only practical means of crossing these straits at all seasons of the year is by tunneling under them.

The character of the coast line of Alaska is such that railway building along it would encounter obstacles almost as great as the ice floes in Behring straits. The mountains are rugged and precipitous in the extreme; they break in precipice sheer into the sea, and run back to altitudes of from 600 to nearly 20,000 feet, and the crest of the range is capped with eternal snow and ice. Every canyon is an inlet from the sea which, octopus like, seems to cling with mighty arms to the mountains for support. Thus channels are navigable for the largest ships, and, curious as it may seem, great steamships glide up these narrow canyons, with barely passage room on either side for miles, and come to anchor directly under the towering ice capped peaks, in the very heart of the coast range.

Where the waters of the sea end in these canyons come in the arms of a glacier, with a surface like an angry sea and cracked and seamed in every direction. These glacial arms extend back to the crest of the range, where they join the main glacier, which expands into a vast field of ice, as it were, the glacier reaching its long arms down from above, and the sea reaching up from below, and clasping hands half way upon the mountain side.

Late scientific investigations have proven that these glaciers move—that, at the rate of from a fraction of an inch to a foot or two daily, they are slipping down to the sea, and, with a regularity that is remarkable, hurl from their fronts acres of ice at a time into the waters. A difficulty in railway building across these ice fields would be that a break would float a whole train of cars out to sea.

Through the interior of Alaska, rather than along the coast, lies the route for Governor Gilpin's railroad, across the headwaters of the Stickeen and down the great valley of the Yukon.—Alaska Cor. Rocky Mountain News.

Relics of Gen. Grant.

The gold articles in the Grant collection would fill a peck measure, and every city seems to have given Grant a gold box containing the paper in which the freedom of the town was presented to him. The box which he received at Ayr, Scotland, is as big as a cigar box, and is of solid gold. The city of Glasgow gave him a still bigger one, beautifully chased, and the gold box which he received from the city of London is a wonder of artistic workmanship, bearing the engraving of the capital on one side and the London Guildhall on the other.

Then there is a wonderfully beautiful cigar case of pure gold from the king of Siam, a model of the table on which Lee's surrender was signed of solid gold, and a solid gold invitation card as big as a postal card and about four times as thick, which was sent to Grant in a solid silver envelope, inviting him to a masked ball at San Francisco.

The Washington relics have only a few silver articles, but they contain many fine pieces of china and cut glass. The punch bowl is as big as a half bushel. Some of the plates were given by Lafayette to Mrs. Washington, and the museum has lately received from the family of Lewis Washington a number of autograph letters which have never been published.—Washington Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

Platinum More Valuable Than Gold.

Prices of false teeth have gone up, but the rise was caused solely by the scarcity of platinum, of which metal the little pins are made with which to fasten each tooth to the plate. All the platinum of commerce comes from Russian mines in the Ural mountains, and the supply is hardly sufficient for the demand at present. The consumption of platinum has greatly increased since the electric lighting companies began its use. Did you ever observe the tiny, hairlike wire loop in each incandescent light?

That wire is made of platinum, which is one of the very hardest of metals. The price of platinum has gone up to about $20 an ounce, which is considerably higher than 22-carat gold. Thus it comes about that platinum is literally "worth its weight in gold," and more too. This may now with propriety be classed among "the precious metals." It is found in Oregon and several other parts of the United States, but not in commercial quantities.—New York Star.

Dr. Talmage and Ruskin.

I was talking to Dr. Talmage a few evenings ago, and he said: "It was a turning point with me when in Wynkoop's book store in Syracuse many years ago, when a youth, I picked out from a heap of books a volume entitled, 'The Beauties of Ruskin.' It was only a book of extracts, but it was all pure honey, and I was unsatisfied until I had purchased all of Ruskin's works. And what a heaven I went through in reading his 'Seven Lamps of Architecture' and his 'Stones of Venice' it is impossible for me to describe, except that it gave me rapture for good books and an everlasting disgust for decrepit or immoral books that will last me while I live."—Edward W. Bok's Letter.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn, Nov 4, 1890.
Notice is hereby given, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the Dist. court at Detroit Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz James Dean, pre-emption d s 5952. for the se¼ sec 1 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz

Peter Lonson, James McMahon, James Wiley, James C O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 27th, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 13th, 1890, viz:

Joseph Patnode, Hd No 10934, for the w½ ne¼ sec 27, tp 151, r 43.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Exerie Chatel, Sam Miller, John Deforge, A. Lafontaine, all of Red Lake Falls, Minn.

nov7d13 H. H Dickmann, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov 4, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detroit, Minn., on December 29, 1890, viz Peter Lonson, pre-emption d s No 5986, for the s½ ne¼, and n½ se¼ sec 26, tp 150, r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz

James Wiley, James McMahon, James C. O'Brien, James Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A Barto, Register.

Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free.
H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 4, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz James McMahon, pre-emption D S No 5988, for the se¼ sec 33, tp 150, rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz

James Wiley, Peter Lonson, James C O'Brien, James Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 4, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of district court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz: James Wiley, pre-emption d s No. 5,992 for the s½ se¼, nw¼ se¼, and so¼ sw¼ sec 35 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Peter Lonson, James McMahon, James Dean, James O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.

nov6d11 A. Barto, Register.

State of Minnesota, county of Polk, ss.
District Court, fourteenth judicial district.
Winnie Eason, plaintiff, against Theodore Eason, defendant.
The State of Minnesota, to the above-named defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is on file in the office of the clerk of the district court in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Crookston in said county, within thirty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Dated Oct. 31st, 1890.

Montague & Bucklen,
Plaintiff's attorneys, Crookston, Minn.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage containing a power of sale dated April 5th, 1887, duly recorded in the office of register of deeds of Polk county, Minnesota, on April 8th, 1887, in book 30 of mortgages on page 398 whereby Wilfred Cyr and Emma Cyr, his wife, mortgagors, mortgaged to F. T. Day, mortgagee, the west half (w½) of the south east quarter (se¼) and the south east quarter (se¼) of the south west quarter (sw¼) and lots nine (9) and ten (10) all in section twenty-five (25) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) of range forty-five (45) in Polk county, Minnesota containing one hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 acres, by which default the power of sale has become operative and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of $87.30.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of siad power, said mortgage will be foreclosed and said premises will be sold at public auction by the sheriff of said county or his deputy on the 10th day of January, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston in said county, to pay said debt and interest and taxes and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated June 1st, 1890.

F. T. Day, Mortgagee.

De Forest Bucklen,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk—ss.
In probate court, special term, Nov. 17, 1890.
In the matter of the estate of Peter Bischoff, deceased.

On receiving and filing the petition of Joseph Bischoff of Red Lake Falls, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that Peter Bischoff, late of this county, on the 3d day of April, A. D. 1888, at Drayton, N. D., died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a brother of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to said petitioner, Joseph Bischoff, granted:

It is ordered, That said petition be heard before this court, on Tuesday, the 16th day of December, A. D. 1890, at 2 o'clock p. m. at the probate office in Crookston in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing this order once in each week, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 17th day of November A. D. 1890.

By the Court: C. O. Christianson,
Judge of Probate.

$3000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

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RED LAKE FALLS,
Is Many Water Powers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.
—WE RE—
In he Center of Vast
Farming District.
Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures- This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are
12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.
The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address
THE NEWS.

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAMES MEEHAN JR., EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY AND COUNTY.

Vol. IIX. No. 2.

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, DECEMBER 18, 1890.

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Neck wear of all kinds.

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Chung, the Chinese Giant.

"Chang," the celebrated Chinese giant, who when on exhibition was a great attraction in this country, is now living in honorable retirement at Bournemouth, the air of which he finds to be particularly adapted to his not very robust constitution. Though he is yet far from an old man, signs are not absent that age is beginning to tell upon him. There are "silver threads among the gold" in the small quantity of hair which he allows to grow on the crown of his head, and it is stated that he is not so erect in carriage as formerly. His present height is about 8 feet.

Notwithstanding his long residence in this country he speaks but indifferent English, though he is an adept in the "flowery language" of his native country. Chang is by no means an indolent member of the community. He takes a great interest in charitable and philanthropic objects, and gives material assistance in all kinds of Christian work, as many people both in and beyond his adopted town can testify. He opened a bazar at Ryde, Isle of Wight, in aid of the Young Women's Christian association, and he draws a large audience wherever he goes.—London Tit-Bits.

Being Naturalized.

I was rather amused just on the eve of the last day of registration to listen to some of the quaint answers returned to the questions asked of applicants in the court of common pleas before admission to citizenship. In many cases they were more amusing than stupid, and unconsciously contained no little truth, as when an Italian defined the business of an assemblyman as making money in Albany. The most amusing case of all, however, was that of an Irishman. He had answered every question correctly until the court asked:

"Are you attached to a republican form of government?"

"Indeed, and I'm not."

"But you must understand that except you are attached to this form of government you cannot be naturalized. Why are you not favorably disposed to the republican form of government?"

"Because, your honor, I'm a Democrat."

When it was explained to him that there was a wide difference between a citizen of a republic and a member of the Republican party he duly qualified.—New York Star.

Food for Dogs.

William Sayer says: Dogs should be fed in accordance with what they are intended to do. A fighting dog may be fed with raw beef and blood, a diet that makes him savage, and which has the same effect on a fighting cock. Hunting dogs, on the contrary, should never be allowed to taste blood, for it will give them an appetite for raw flesh, and will sometimes lead them to steal the game. The best food for hunting and house dogs is the beef crackling that comes from the rendering works. It is thoroughly cooked, and contains enough oleaginous matter to be warming and enough muscular tissue to be nutritious. With some kind of coarse bread it keeps the dog in good physical condition, does not stupefy or make him dull, and it is cheap enough to make it a point to buy it for dog feed.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Realized a Fortune on the Deal.

"Where do garnets come from?" was asked of a traveler for an eastern jewelry firm.

"Garnets! Why, they are as cheap as dirt in the raw. You can buy all of the rough garnets you want for from ten to twenty cents a pound. The cutting is what makes them valuable. The majority of them are found in the archæan or granite formation and in porphyritic formations. You find tin and you find garnets. When those three Cornishmen brought seven tons of pure cassitrite ore from Cornwall to salt a 'fake' tin mine in the Black Hills they did not forget the garnets. They shot the earth full of tin ore and garnets with shotguns, and realized about $240,000 on the deal.—Chicago Tribune.

The Number of Teeth.

In the majority of mammals the teeth are limited in number and defined in their forms. The number ranges from one in the narwhal to 220 in the dolphin. The average is thirty-two; the types with this number being represented by man, the apes and the ruminants. Forty-four is called the typical or normal number. The animals in which this number occur are represented by the hog and the mole. The number of teeth in the animals last named is exceeded only in animals of the lower groups.—St. Louis Republic.

Brassy Taste Means Bad Liver.

One of the symptoms of a torpid liver is a brassy taste in the mouth, indicating the presence of cholesterine. Another symptom is specks before the eyes, and these specks are of cholesterine deposited in the crystalline lens of the eye, where they intercept the rays of light. Sometimes these specks float about, moving with each movement of the eyeball. If these specks become very abundant they form an impediment to vision—New York Journal.

Alexandre Dumas, novelist and dramatist, is a generous and cultivated art collector, his private gallery of modern pictures being considered the finest in Paris—city of galleries. His close curling hair and heavy mustache have become quite white. He is a conspicuous figure, while the brilliancy of his talk and the warmth of his nature open all doors to him.

This Is the Way to Brace Up a Bust.

An excellent and quick way to mend broken plaster casts and impressions is to paint the broken surfaces over two or three times with very thick shellac varnish, and at each application to burn out the alcohol over a flame. When the shellac is sufficiently soft, press the parts together and hold in position till cool. It will be as strong as it was before broken.—New York Journal.

He Got It Cheap.

Two travelling hypnotizers agreed to hypnotize a Michigan man for fifty cents, and after he had got it good and strong they wanted $5 to "unhip" him. He refused to pay it and they made a skip, and he is still seeing the red eyes of black cats perched on the footboard of the bedstead.—Detroit Free Press.

How a Woman Cuts a "Friend."

A tender hearted little woman will permit herself to be dragged into an acquaintance which will cause her hours of weeping. She has not the moral courage to deliberately cut the woman, and the woman, being an intrigante, does not mean to let her. At last, however, she does get up enough courage to strike the blow, and the way she does it is very funny. The chances are she meets the undesirable when she is with some man to whom she has told her tale of woe, or else with a woman who knows the world better than she does, and either one of these will give her courage.

She looks at the "creature" (for she has gotten to call her that) and stares vacantly as does a French doll; then she turns to her protector and says: "You see I could do it; but do you suppose she will write me a note about it?" That she can leave the note unanswered never enters her small head, and the "creature" likes nothing better than to have a lot of letters from her victim, that she may display them to her own circle and show how intimate she is.

One of these women went into a well known photographer's here and announced that she must have her picture taken at once, as Mrs. Dash was worrying the life out of her to get it. The chances are that Mrs. Dash never asked her for it, but the men who heard it all concluded that they were bosom friends, and poor little Mrs. Dash will suffer from the stigma of such an acquaintance. Nobody to blame but herself.—New York Letter.

Getting Even.

Not long ago in the Peshawur district a man went so very far to the bad as to shoot a Mullah. It might have been an accident, or he mistook his man, or pure villany; anyhow the Mullah died, and like many another outlaw the murderer had to fly over the border. First he tried Buneyr, but the news had preceded him and he was refused shelter. He then tried the Swat Valley with no better success—the country of the Akhund would have none of him. Even the Afridis, small reverence as they pay to spiritual advisers, would have nothing to say to a ruffian whose hands were died with the blood of a pious man. Wearied at length of being hunted from tribe to tribe he bethought himself of repentance. "None of you will have me," he said; "I can but be a martyr; I will go and kill a Sahib."

So back he came to Peshawur cantonment and walked down to the Mall to look for a victim. Not finding one handy he turned off and went for a cavalry sergeant in difficulties with a troublesome horse, at whom he took deliberate aim. As luck would have it the first bullet was stopped by a range finder the sergeant had on him, but before the latter could go for his assailant the Pathan got another bullet through the sergeant's helmet and made a bolt for it. A plucky native ran in, and the man was ultimately secured, tried by the commissioner the same evening and, under summary powers, hanged the next morning.—E. K. Oliver.

Mrs. Barr's Dog.

Mrs. Amelia E. Barr, the well known authoress, has a great mastiff named Sultan, who acts as playmate, companion and protector at her mountain home on Storm King on the Hudson. Sultan is highly trained, and is one of the most gentlemanly dogs alive. He takes his place in the dining room, and when he sees his favorite dish on the table he steps up to his mistress, and as plainly as anything short of human speech can do it asks to be served, indicating by his eyes the dish he refers to.

Compliance is acknowledged by a polite bow of the big head. Fetching and carrying to any part of the house on order are to him mere puppies' play. Dishes, persons and places around the house and grounds he knows by name. He is by day the autocrat of the lawn, and at night he takes the whole road under such close supervision that none can pass unless they are prepared to produce a certificate of respectability and good intentions.—New York Letter.

Red Uniforms Attract Bullets.

While military men are insisting that the red coat of the British soldier and the red trousers of the French soldier are dangerous, because their colors render them peculiarly liable to be hit, no one seems to have noticed that black is the most deadly of colors, while white is the safest. This has been shown over and over again in the fights which occasionally take place in the southern states between black and white citizens. At one of these fights, which took place in Atlanta, four blacks were killed and eight wounded, while only two white men were hit, and neither of the two was killed.

This shows that a black man is six times as liable to be hit by bullets as is a white man. So, too, in conflicts between red men and white men the former are hit about twice as often as the latter. It is hence evident that soldiers should be dressed exclusively in white, and that the Austrians made a mistake in abandoning their famous white coats.—Paris Herald.

Conducive to Blindness.

The demand for spectacles, and especially for colored or smoked glasses, is constantly on the increase, and unless we are going to be a race of blind people something must soon be done to modify the electric light. It is too strong for weak eyes, and the bright glare on white paper is not good even for the strongest. The arc lights in the streets are very bad, since they cause a constant expansion and contraction of the pupil in the effort to adjust itself to the varying shades of light, but the house lamps are not much better, and many persons complain of their eyes who do not know what ails them. A tinted glass used in the globes of the house lamps would relieve the eye very much. Any tint would answer the purpose—red, yellow or blue, the tint being just enough to take off the sharp glitter of the light and ease the eye.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Waiter Worth $40,000.

Gustave Reicht is said to be worth more than $40,000. For twelve years he has been a familiar figure in the dining room of the Fifth Avenue hotel. He started with $300, and by following the advice of Mr. Rockefeller, the oil king, made his fortune in oil. He is a bachelor, and spends all his spare time in collecting rare coins and postage stamps. He dresses very stylishly when outside, and it is not seldom that he dines at Delmonico's.—New York Telegram.

Treatment of Nose Bleeding.

In The Courrier Medical appears a communication from Dr. Jonathan Hutchinson, in which that surgeon describes the treatment of epistaxis, or nose bleeding—namely, by plunging the feet and hands of the patient in water as hot as can be borne. He declares that the most rebellious cases have never resisted this mode of treatment.

Diamond in an Ice Cake.

A lady in this city lost a valuable diamond eardrop, and after hunting everywhere she could think of for it she gave it up for lost. On taking a cake of ice from the refrigerator one morning to make room for some article she desired to place there, to her surprise her eye rested on the diamond imbedded in the cake, where it had been dropped when the ice had been placed in the chest. It was naturally a welcome discovery.—Lowell Mail.

Incomplete.

First Old Lady—Law! Susan, what air you worriting about?

Second Old Lady—Over this here stupid paper. It tells of a man who blew his brains out with a pistol.

First O. L.—Well?

Second O. L.—And the fool paper never says if he is killed or not.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

It is strange how fast American rifles have rid the New World of the larger carnivora. Within the last fifty years wolves and bears have entirely disappeared from hundreds of thousands of square miles where they once were as numerous as rabbits.

"Any color, so it's red," originated among the class of characters called Jakeys in the local drama. One of them being on a committee appointed to procure a new fire engine was asked what color the company desired the apparatus painted. He replied, "Why, any color, so it's red."

"Tipping the wink," generally regarded as a vulgar phrase, is to be found in a grave historical romance. It occurs in "Valerius; a Roman Story," by John Gibson Lockhart, Sir Walter Scott's son-in-law, and for many years editor of The Quarterly Review.

In 1775 George Washington sought to have set apart and reserved to the public forever a square mile of land in the Kanawha valley, in the center of which was a burning gas spring that he regarded as one of the greatest of our national wonders.

The First California Emigrant Train.

On leaving Weston, Mo., where there had been so much opposition, we were six or seven in number and nearly half the town followed us for a mile, and some for five or six miles, to bid us good-by, showing the deep interest felt in our journey. All expressed good wishes and desired to hear from us. When we reached Sapling grove, the place of rendezvous, in May, 1841, there was but one wagon ahead of us. For the next few days one or two wagons would come each day, and among the recruits were three families from Arkansas.

Every one furnished his own supplies. The party consisted of sixty-nine, including men, women and children. Our teams were of oxen, mules and horses. We had no cows, as the later emigrants usually had, and the lack of milk was a great deprivation to the children. It was understood that every one should have not less than a barrel of flour, with sugar and so forth to suit; but I laid in 100 pounds of flour more than the usual quantity, besides other things. This I did because we were told that when we got into the mountains we probably would get out of bread and have to live on meat alone, which I thought would kill me, even if it did not others.

My gun was an old flint lock rifle, but a good one. Old hunters told me to have nothing to do with cap or percussion locks, that they were unreliable, and that if I got my caps or percussion wet I could not shoot, while if I lost my flint I could pick up another on the plains. I doubt whether there was $100 in money in the whole party, but all were enthusiastic and anxious to go.—Gen. John Bidwell in Century.

Ants as Surgeons.

Ants are terrible fighters. They have very powerful jaws, considering the size of their bodies, and therefore their method of fighting is by biting. They will bite one another and hold on with a wonderful grip of the jaws, even after their legs have been bitten off by other ants. Sometimes six or eight ants will be clinging with a death grip to one another, making a peculiar spectacle, some with a leg gone and some with half the body gone. One singular fact is that the grip of an ant's jaw is retained even after the body has been bitten off and nothing but the head remains.

This knowledge is possessed by a certain tribe of Indians in Brazil, who put the ants to a very peculiar use. When an Indian gets a gash cut in his hand, instead of having his hand sewed together, as physicians do in this country, he procures five or six large large black ants, and holding their heads near the gash they bring their jaws together in biting the flesh, and thus pull the two sides of the gash together. Then the Indian pinches off the bodies of the ants and leaves their heads clinging to the gash, which is is held together until it is perfectly healed.—New York [illegible]

The Fishing society of Danmark, having offered a reward for every seal killed, the extermination of these animals in Danish waters is only a question of time. It appears that the fishing industry is least successful in the waters where seal abound.

Almost any acid, poured upon chalk or marble, liberates the carbonic acid. Its grasp of the lime is feeble and easily overcome. When we dissolve and mix a common soda powder the tartaric acid turns the weaker carbonic acid out of doors.

How Severe Colds are Broken up in Montana.

When we find a medicine we know to possess genuine merit, we consider it a duty, and take pleasure in telling the public what it is. Such a medicine we found Chamberlain's Cough remedy, last winter, when la grippe was prevailing. We are satisfied that we warded off several attacks that were threatening by the use of this syrup and we have since relieved in a few hours, severe colds, and in the course of two or three days, entirely broken them up by its use, as have several of our friends to whom we have recommended it. It is all that it is represented to be by the manufacturers. If you have cough and want to stop it Chamberlain Cough remedy will do the work, for sale by W. A Schreiter.

A Preventive For Croup.

The discovery of preventive for croup, is one of the most important made in recent years. Since first discovered it has been used in many cases and with unvarying success. Its being within the reach of all makes it the more valuable. It is only necessary to give Chamberlain's cough remedy freely as soon as the first indications of croup appear, and it will dispel all symptoms of the disease. Full directions are given with each bottle. For 50 cents at Schreieters.

There may be persons in this community who are at times troubled with colic, or subject to attacks of bowel complaint. If so, they should try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It will afford almost immediate relief, and when reduced with water is pleasant to take. If taken as soon as the first indication of the disease is felt it will ward off the attack. Many people use it in this way, and find that it never fails them. A 25 or 50 cent bottle may be obtained a W. A. Schreiter's.

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TWO REVOLUTIONARY GIRLS.

T. C. Harbaugh in St. Louis Republic: When the revolution broke out the Van Alstines, with numerous other families, inhabited the lovely Mohawk valley. A fairer landscape did not exist, but despite its beauty it soon became the theater of stirring and bloody scenes. It was the battle ground where the Indian waged relentless warfare on the patriot settler, and every rod of it was trodden by the wily and sanguinary foe. The people who then dwelt in this region were a mixture of hardy. New Englanders and of Dutch, the Van Alstines belonging to the latter race; but all were equally brave, the women vieing with the men in deeds of heroism and devotion.

Mrs. Van Alstine, the mother, had passed through some of the most thrilling scenes of colonial history, and, dwelling on the New York frontier in the midst of savage alarms, she had reared a family of fifteen and lived to count almost 100 years of life. Her eldest daughter, Betty, was a child who inherited her mother's bravery and determination. She was still in her "teens" when Sir John Johnson, the famous tory leader of the Mohawk valley, descended on the patroit settlement at the head of a band of tories and Indians, intending to complete the work of devastation which Brant had inaugurated the previous year.

Everybody had cause to fear these merciless marauders, who sometimes plundered friend as well as foe, and it was expteted that the Van Alstines, being staunch patriots, would be among the first visited by the invaders. During Brant's invasion the family had been compelled to seek safety on an island in the river near by, and from the shelter afforded by this retreat, see the houses of their neighbors in flames, their own home being spared by a miracle.

When it was known Sir John and his army were actually on the march, the suffering patriot began to quit their homes.

"You won't go this time, will you, mother!" asked Betty, her eyes kindling with indignation as she looked up into her mother's eyes.

"We haven't decided what to do," was the matron's reply. "We will know to-morrow, if we are spared till then."

That very day just as the sun was sinking behind the lovely hills of the Mohawk, a band of yelling Indians burst upon the little settlement and in a few moments the Van Alstines were surrounded. Escape was not to be thought of now; it was too late.

Mrs. Van Alstine knew that it would be useless to argue with the savages, and thought that the best way to deal with them would be to let them have their way so long as they did not attempt any personal indignities. In a short time they swarmed into the house, breaking everything breakable, and the mother saw her most valuable articles, nearly all of which had been brought from the old homestead in Holland, demolished and the floor strewn with the fragments. In vain did the girls try to save from destruction a handsome mirror. In response to their pleadings the savages led in a colt from the family stables and compelled it to walk over the glass, wrecking it completely, after which they placed the frame around the animal's neck.

There was one article which Betty Van Alstine was guarding with watchful eye. This was a new hat which her father had brought her from Philadelphia, and being a present, it was highly prized. At the first alarm she had placed it in a basket which she had secreted in the darkest recesses of the closet in hopes that it might escape the Indians' eyes.

But alas! for Betty's care, the red searchers espied the closet, and in a moment the basket was brought forth and the young warrior was making off with the trophy when the patriot girl bounded after him and seized her property.

"You can't have my things!" exclaimed Betty, as the Indian turned to resent the interference, and then a sharp struggle ensued, which was watched with delight by the other marauders, who left their work of plunder and gathered round the pair.

Betty Van Alstine was a stout girl, used to the hard knocks of border life, and the warrior soon discovered that he had no mean antagonist. He was forced to relinquish his hold on the basket, which Betty did not give up for a moment, and all at once he found himself sprawling on the ground, having been pushed down by the determined girl, who bore her hat off in triumph to the shouts of the red spectators.

Having regained possession of her property, Miss Van Alstine ran off and threw it into a pile of hemp, and when her pursuer, the young warrior, came up she reappeared, ready to renew her defence of the hat. But, abashed by the shouts of derision from his companions, the Mohawk withdrew from the contest, and Betty was left in possession of the prize of battle.

She stood guard over the hemp pile until the Indians went away, after destroying everything but the house itself, and when the young warrior looked back he saw her waving at him the one object which, above all others, he wanted as a trophy of the descent upon the house of the "Brave White Squaw," a name which Mrs. Van Alstine had already earned. From that eventful day Betty's hat enjoyed a notoriety it had not had before, and it is said that long afterwards—when the colonies had secured their independence and when Betty had a little household of her own—a Mohawk Indian came to her home and laughingly recalled the gallant defense of the "Philadelphia bonnet." Strange to say, he was the same warrior who had tried to carry it off the day the band plundered her mother's house.

But the historic Mohawk valley did not furnish the only girl patriot of the revolution. There is an old saying that Gen Greene "exchanged his northern laurels for southern willows." It is true that he met with many reverses during his famous campaigns in the Carolinas, and more than once was compelled to flee from a victorious foe; but these defeats do not detract from his greatness.

During one of his retreats, when he had Lord Rawdon at his heels, as it were: Gen. Greene was desirous of sending a message to Gen. Sumter the "gamecock of the revolution," who was then on the Wateree with his detachment. Greene was anxious to form a junction with Sumter believing that, combined, the American forces might fall upon Rawdon with success as he had devided his army and seemed to offer himself as an easy prey.

In vain did Greene look for some one to carry the message. The country between him and Sumter was full of tories who never neglected an opportunity to shed the blood of whigs, as the patriots were termed. The bravest men in the neighborhood shrank from carrying the dispatch, and Greene was despairing when a young girl presented herself at his headquarters.

"I hear that you want to send a message to Gen. Sumter," said the beautiful stranger. "I will take it to him. My name is Emily Geiger and I want to do something for my country."

The pariot general was thunderstruck, but at the same time he hailed her proposition with unbounded delight.

"I know the country through which I will have to pass," continued Emily, "and if you will trust me with the message, I promise to place it in Sumter's hands."

Accordingly Gen. Greene wrote a letter which he gave the fearless girl, at the same time telling her its contents, which she was to communicate verbally to Sumter in case of accidents; and with the paper carefully concealed, Emily Geiger mounted her horse and rode away. She had embarked on a dangerous journey, but this did not deter her. Her way led through some unbroken country and over ground infested by British and tories, and on the second day she was halted by some of Lord Rawdon's scouts, who refused to believe her artfully-contrived answers, and conducted her into their camp.

Confronted by the new danger, Emily Geiger's daring did not desert her. She recalled Gen. Greene's instructions, and when she had been placed in a room there to remain until she could be searched by one of her own sex, she made up her mind what she would do. A tory had been dispatched for the woman who was to search the suspected girl, and before he had returned with her Emily ate up Greene's written instructions to Sumter, piece by piece. It was her only hope to escape punishment, if not death, and at the same time keep Greene's designs from becoming known to the enemy.

When the tory woman arrived, Emily was carefully searched, but nothing damaging was found on her person, and as she refused to disclose the secret she was suspected of having in her possession, the tories were compelled to set her at liberty. Even then she was released under protest, and when she rode off was secretly followed; but taking a roundabout route she deceived her foes, and soon afterward galloped into Sumter's camp, much to the surprise and delight of that officer.

One of the historians of the revolution has truly said that "the salvation of the army was due more than once to the watchfulness and tact of woman," and we have thought to rescue from the annuls of that trying period the names of two of its young heroines—Betty Van Alstine and Emily Geiger.

She Would Talk.

New York Tribune.

A new story is told about the sharpness and briskness of the captains of the trans-atlantic steamships. On a recent voyage of one of the well known vessels plying between here and Europe, one of the passengers, a woman, pestered the captain to death with unnecessary questions. Some heavy weather set in, and owing to the fog and rain the ship's officers were unable to make their usual observations. When the captain came down to dinner on that afternoon his persecutor was waiting for him.

"Rough weather, captain," she said.

"Somewhat."

"A good deal of rain."

"A good deal."

"Pretty heavy fog."

"Yes, it is."

"So heavy, I understand, that you could not make your observation."

"Yes," gruffly, "but not heavy enough to prevent you from making yours."

THE TWO MURDERS.

A Rhode Island soldier had returned to Virginia after being mustered out of service, and had invested some money in lands. Near Charleston, West Virginia, lived a young lady with whom this Rhode Islander, Stephen Chase by name, fell in love. The girl had two or three other admirers, and there was more or less hard feeling between the men. On one occasion, when all met at the house, there were some hot words between Chase and a young man named Talbot. There would have been a fight but for the girl's interference. On the following Wednesday Chase started out for Charleston on horseback to again visit the girl. This was the last seen of him alive. It was nearly a week before his body was found in a thicket ten rods off the road.

It had been robbed of all personal property, and coat, vest, and shoes were missing. For two or three days I believed the object of the murderer was robbery. Then I learned what had passed between Chase and Talbot, and I had another clew to work on. I found two men who had seen Talbot near the spot where the murder was committed, and at about the hour. I found others who had seen in his possession a large roll of bills. There were yet others who said he told contradictory stories. The young lady was a powerful witness against Talbot. On the evening of the murder he had come to the house in an excited state of mind. He looked pale and there was a fresh cut on his cheek, which he said he got by a fall. He was ill at ease when he arose to go and said:

"People about here suppose me to be poor, but I am not. I saved several thousand dollars during the war, and can keep a wife in luxury."

He exhibited the roll of bills to her, and she laughingly admitted that he was a good catch. Inside of a week I had sufficient evidence to warrant his arrest.

"What am I charged with?" he asked.

"Murder."

"Good God! But who—who——"

"The murder of Nathan Chase."

"But when—where?"

"On the afternoon of the 15th. You know where the body was found."

"And you say I killed Chase?"

"That's the charge."

"Thank heaven! I'll go with you willingly. I had no more to do with his death than you."

He was loged in jail, and everbody believed him guilty. He had no parents, and was about 25 years old. When arrested he had over $2,000 in greenbacks on his person. Chase was known to have had about this sum with him. When questioned about this money by his friends, he could make on satisfactory answer. He finally claimed to have found it on the highway.

When his case came to trial we had nothing but circumstantial evidence, but were well satisfied with that. What could be stronger? Known to be jealous of Chase and his enemy; seen near the spot, suddenly possessed of considerable wealth; taking no part in the search; stealing away from Charlston to let the matter blow over; furnishing every proof in his demeanor that he is guilty refusing to accouut for his time on the day of murder; giving no satisfactory account of the money in his possession. Further than this I had discovered that he spent nearly all day in the woods, and that on his return to town his clothing was torn and muddy. There was just one point in the case where we were lame. Chase weighed 180 pounds, and Talbot was a dapper little fellow who didn't balance quite 128. He had no more muscle than a woman, and the question was how he got the body from the road to the thicket. There had been rain the day before, and the ground was soft. We found the prints of feet, and these were two large for Talbot. We could not find that the body had been carried in there on the saddle, neither had it been dragged over the earth. It was a question that vexed me many days and nights, and the only way that I could satisfy myself was by supposing that Talbot had a confederate. All things considered, this did not seem likely. And again I remembered his words and conduct when arrested. He was terrified when charged with murder, but as soon as I said it was the murder of Nathan Chase he exhibited instant and great relief. There was something queer about that, and it bothered me.

The young man claimed that he found the money, and that he spent the day in the woods. Further he could not or would not go. Previous good reputation was, of course, urged in defense, but the lawyer might as well have kept silent. The jury was out only fifteen minutes, and when a verdict of guilty was rendered the judge sentenced the prisoner to be hanged. The day of execution was set about eight weeks ahead. It was as plain as day that the verdict and sentence were stunning surprises to Talbot, though expected by every one else. A guilty man could not have counterfeited his amazement. He acted as one just aroused from sleep. I had worked up the case for the state conscientiously, and with a feeling that Talbot was a red-handed murderer. He had no sooner been convicted than I began to doubt his guilt. His lawyer and his uncle also had their doubts, and only two or three days after the sentence I began to investigate on the other side.

Having gone on the theory that Talbot was guilty, all other clews had been left unworked. I first began inquiries as to who might have been in the neighborhood that day. After considerable time I found that a houseboat, in which were several colored men, had tied up to the bank of the Kanawha the day before Chase was shot, and left the evening of the tragedy.

In a fight on board a colored boy about 19 years old had been shot in the knee and flung overboard. He was rescued by a passing skiff, and was still on his back. I ascertained his name, learned that he was cool and close mouthed, and then I went to see him. As I learned over his cot I said:

"Sam, I have bagged the whole crowd, and got most of the money. They are going to swear the murder onto you."

"Swar it onto me!" he exclaimed, rousing up in an instant. "Why, sir, I didn't eben dun know about it till arter we had shoved off."

"How much money did you get?"

"Not a 2-bit piece, sah. Ole Peter an' dat man Huckins dun said dey would keep it all deirselvels. Dat's what de row was about."

I had found who killed Chase. I followed down the river after the houseboat, but heard of it at Parkersburg, only to lose it forever. It had been run down by a steamer in the night, and all the crew were drowned. Sam, however, was the only witness needed on the stand.

I was now sure that Talbot did not murder Chase. Then where and how did he get that money, where was he on the day of the murder, and what crime had he committed to betray such signs of guilt? I set out one day over the road where he had been seen. I entered the woods, beat them up for two miles on each side of the road, and was about giving up the search when my dog made a discovery. In a thicket to the left of a hog path which led off the highway, and on broken and stony ground, I found a lot of human bones. They had been somewhat pulled about, but the skeleton of a man was there, and the iron frame of a sachel was close at hand.

Who was the man? No one was missing. No one had gone out from the hotel and failed to return. Whether this poor fellow was going into Charleston or leaving it could not be told. It might have been that Talbot decoyed him out there on pretense of selling him land, or he might have accidentally met him. The prisoner awaiting execution showed by his demeanor that he was the murderer of the man whose bones I had found, but he would not let fall a word of admission. I had worked up evidence to prove him guilty of a murder he did not commit, and for a murder he was really and truly guilty of I could furnish no proof whatever. The governor had to interfere, and the courts had to set him at liberty.
—Hartford Times.

A Game Coon.

Every coon hunter in Ansonia and Birmingham has been baffled by one old coon, and its pluck, courage and abilities as a fighter had won for it the respect of every true sportsman in the two towns. Recently two Seymour men, V. H. McEwen and D. W. Lewis, having read of the wonderful prowess of a certain cornstealer, started out to find it. It was very late at night when they got to the tree where the coon made its home, but they had read that it could whip any dog of twice its weight, and they wanted to see it done. One of them fired and the coon came down. It landed on top of their dog and the fight began. The hunters stood looking on for a few minutes until the dog showed signs of exhaustion, when they tried to club the victor. They couldn't hit very hard for fear of hurting the dog, and they didn't dare shoot. In a few minutes the coon had the dog by the nose and had dragged him into a shallow pond near by. In a short time it would have drowned the dog had not the hunters rushed into the water and dragged them both out, dispatching the coon with clubs. The animal lacked only a few ounces of weighing 25 pounds. It was placed on exhibition at Ansonia, and on Saturday night it was roasted and served to a few invited guests. It was the biggest as well as the boldest coon in western Connecticut.

John Is "On."

A few days ago a lady in the city, fond of collecting curious, went up to the store of a well-known and unusually intelligent Chinese merchant. She carefully examined the various importations from the Flowery Kingdom until she found a little vase that pleased her fancy.

"How much is it?" she asked of the proprietor.

"One dollar six bittee."

"Isn't that very high?"

"McKinlee billee," was the only response of the almond-eyed one.—Early Day.

Wanted Some Store Teeth.

The other day a woman not over 30, but minus her teeth, called on a prominent dentist, and asked him if he could not rent her a set of teeth to wear to a party that evening. She told the dentist that she supposed that false teeth were kept in stock and that people fitted themselves.—Waterbury American.

THE wire to be used for the telephone between Paris and London is made of bronze. It is estimated that the French share of the expense of establishing the telephone will be about $150,000. Enthusiasts believe that all the telegraphic communication will be superseded.

Prominent Clergymen, Physicians, and all classes of citizens are unanimous in the indorsement of Salvation Oil, the great cure for Rheumatism. Price only 25 cents a bottle. At all Druggists.

Young ladies, on the eve of marriage, now give "spinster dinners," at which female friends only are entertained. They are allowed to talk of every thing, and never fail to mention the numerous curative benefits of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup that cures all cough, cold, bronchitis, croup, and sore throat.

It pays to be honest and upright, even in politics.

The Direct Hot Springs Line.

Beginning Saturday, December 20th, and continuing every Saturday evening until further notice, "The Burlington" will run a through Pullman Sleeper from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Hot Springs, Arkansas. Everybody knows about the Hot Springs, and everybody who wants to go there should recollect that "The Burlington" is the only road by which you can reach the Springs from the Northwest without change of cars. When you make arrangements to visit Hot Springs, therefore, buy your ticket via "The Burlington." For tickets, reservation in Hot Springs Sleeper, and further information, apply to the local agent, or write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen'l Pass Agent, C. B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Grass widows are not as green as the name would indicate.

False Witness.

There are knaves now and then met with who represent certain local bitters and poisonous stimuli as identical with or possessing properties akin to those of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. These scamps only succeed in foisting their trashy compounds upon people unacquainted with the genuine article, which is as much their opposite as day is to night. Ask and take no substitute for the grand remedy for malaria, dyspepsia, constipation, rheumatism and kidney trouble.

The pupil of the eye is incessantly lashed.

Pure soap is white. Brown soaps are adulterated with rosin. Perfume is only put in to hide the presence of putrid fat. Dobbins' Electric soap is pure, white, and unscented. Has been sold since 1865. Try it now.

Love laughs at marriage laws as well as divorce courts.

COUGHS AND COLDS. Those who are suffering from Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, etc., should try BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Sold only in boxes.

Lovers, like deaf and dumb folk, can talk with their hands.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

The end of a new combined pencil and penholder is a penknife.

Marvelous Developemen

The Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City Railway, although the youngest of all the western trunk lines, has developed so rapidly that it is now one of the most important. It has become the popular route between Chicago and Dubuque, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Waterloo, Cedar Falls, Marshalltown, Des Moines, St. Joseph and Kansas City, connecting at these principal cities with the best and fastest trains to and from all points. By reason of its Superb Equipment, including Pullman Private Compartment, Sleeping Cars, Fast Time, Safety, Courteous Attention to Passengers and the Perfect Comfort of its trains, it is a favorite. The Garden Spot of America is traversed by its lines—Try it.

A canary bird in colored bronze is one of the newest paper weights.

O make a long tail (tale) short. A man, after he has eaten a good dinner, may feel extravagantly joyous; but the next day—oh! but he is surly and grim, his stomach and liver are sluggish, he is morose, despondent and "out of sorts" generally. But he may get a prompt return for his money by purchasing Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

There's nothing like them. They are tiny Liver Pills, sugar-coated, but thorough in results. One Pellet is laxative, three to four cathartic.

For Indigestion, Biliousness, and all derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, they work like a charm, and you get a lasting benefit and a permanent cure.

They're the cheapest Pill, because *safe* and *sure*, while the manufacturers *guarantee* they'll give satisfaction, or your money is returned!

You only pay for the good you get. Can you ask more?

What's the use! suffering any more from those dizzy spells, the headaches and all; make the attack yourself, with one or two of these little, Sugar-coated Pellets, and they will do the rest. They are a perfect vest-pocket remedy. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. By druggists. 25 cents a vial.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Salt Rheum

On Head, Face and Neck—A Child's Sufferings Relieved.

"When my little boy was only a few months old, eczema, or salt rheum, appeared on his face, head and neck. It also came out on his body, but not so severe as on and about his head. Blotches and pimples would come out thickly, break and discharge a thin watery fluid, and then scales would form. It itched intensely, and caused the little fellow much suffering for 5 years. We consulted leading physicians but he did not seem to get any better. Then, about a year ago, we decided to give him Hood's Sarsaparilla, and as the result of a fair trial he is now entirely well, his skin being smooth and fair as can be. We also used Hood's Olive Ointment and found it excellent as an outward application." M. F. GOOKIN, Furniture Dealer, Lowell, Mass.

N. B. If you have decided to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO. Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

Read Before Signing.

Among the pithy sayings of a well-known German philosspher and reader occurs the following: "Sign no paper without reading it." In these days of education, enlightenment and progress, such a caution would hardly seem necessary to any person in the full possession of his faculties; yet it is astonishing how many people there are, including good business men, who attach their signatures to papers or documents whose contents may have a serious bearing upon themselves or their affairs, with scarcely a glance at their contents. Carelessness in failing to acquaint themselves with the contents of a paper before signing it has worked incalculable harm to thousands of well-intentioned people. It is a good thing, therefore, to bear in mind continuously the above quotation, particularly with respect to such papers as express or imply anything in the nature of a contract or a legal obligation.

Misplaced Zeal.

"And, fellow-citizens," continued the political orator, "this is the party of the people! This is the clean, honorable party! Where, I ask you, where are dishonesty, corruption, fraud, rottenness, blackguardism, and the scum of politics to be found?"

"Hear, hear, hear, hear!" cried an enthusiastic man.

"Not by a long chalk!" said the orator, "There's none of it here. It's all in the other party! Chuck the traitor out!"

And he was thrown out.—Boston Traveler.

GARFIELD TEA; harmless herbs, acts on liver, kidneys and bowels, creates an appetite, cures dyspepsia and constipation.

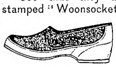
A red tomato in cut glass makes an odd ink bottle.

Beecham's Pills cure Bilious and nervous ills

For Cure of SPRAINS & STRAINS use St. Jacobs Oil Cures STIFFNESS. Stiff Neck, Soreness

WOONSOCKET

You want the best Rubber Boots and Shoes. Try "Woonsockets." Experience has taught many that these are best. See that they are stamped "Woonsocket."



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WOONSOCKET RUBBER CO.
PROVIDENCE, R.I.

RUBBERS

BIG G

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.

Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

Dr Frank Powell,
(WHITE BEAVER.)

LA CROSSE, WIS.
Healy Block, Second & Main Sts.
Every Thursday, Friday, Sat.

ST. PAUL, MINN.
Union Block, Fourth & Cedar Sts
Every Monday, Tuesday, Wed.

WEAK MEN!! REMEDY FREE, vigor restored. I have found a certain Self Cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address R.T. Hamilton, Box 61 Albion, Mich

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P.O. address.
T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

SEA-SHELLS, 600 for $1. Sent prepaid. Liberal sample assortment for 25ct. Over 20 rare kinds, ¼ to 2 in. diameter, from Congo, China, Indian and other Coasts. Very beautiful, many colors. For Pins, Bangles and Ornaments. Make beautiful decorations. No teacher needed. Large shells of all kinds. Full information and catalogue free
J. MELLICK & CO., Easton, Pa.

Came Back For Revenge.

Kansas City Star: One day while proceeding up a canon in the Raton Mountains a large silver-tip bear and her cub leaped out and made a rush up the sloping side of the valley. There were three in our party, and every Winchester began to talk very earnestly and excitedly. The cub tumbled dead the first fire. I call him a cub, but the truth is he was more than half as big as his mother, and weighed 240 pounds. The old lady did not show any injury, and the moment the young one tumbled she turned and came back square in the teeth of the rifles, and, seizing her dead cub in her teeth as a cat does a kitten, raised it fairly clear of the ground and cantered up the hill—no easy matter, as, aside from the 240 pounds of limp and dragging weight, she had to force her anxious, loving way through oak brush, which in many instances, might have detained a steer. She got fairly away, albeit we fired several shots after the cub fell.

We had just reloaded the magazines of our Winchesters and were communing as to taking the trail of the old bear, which showed wide and clear in broken bushes and disturbed oak leaves and pine needles, when looking up we beheld our game coming straight back for us. She meant business, too. Her red and streaming tongue lolled out of her half-open mouth, and her eyes partially closed in rage, would have seemed quizzical in expression were it not for the ferocity which leaped and flashed in their depths like sheet lightning behind some cloud screen. She came straight to us, and we settled her troubles at the first fire. We found the cub up on the divide, She had carried it at least sixty rods, with two bullet holes in her shaggy hide as we found when we skinned her.

"Annie My Poor Annie!"

He was old and seedy, says the Detroit Sun, and had evidently been a rounder for many years. Too frequent imbibations of booze had finally knocked him off his feet, and he gradually deteriorated in social quality until he finally became a tramp. His nose was red; his eyes bleary and watery, his voice was husky, and was propelled toward the public by a breath that was strong in its odoriferousness; his hat was but a remnant, not worth mentioning: his faded, beer-stained graybeard had not been shoved in out of public gaze by a barber for days, and his frowsy hair sadly needed amputation; and from his coat tail protruded the traditional oyster can.

He shambled into Verner's saloon at a gait that was half shuffle and half stagger.

"Gim me er drink. I want a drink," he remarked piteously, as he put his dirty trembling paw on the bar. "Hurry up, I jes' seen Annie; ain't got no money, but must have er drink, for I jes' met Annie."

"Who is Annie?" inquired the bartender, as he handed over the bottle.

"Annie! Annie" uttered the tramp in a sad and reflective tone of voice, as though he was ruminating on happy bygone times, "Annie, Annie, my dear, dear, Annie."

The bartender looked compassionate and as a tear rose to his eye he forgot to notice that the sorrowful tramp had hit the bottle three times.

"My boy," he exclaimed, as he wiped off his chin and went toward the door, "my poor Annie is any body what I kin work the sympenthetic racket on fer a drink es I have you!"

He vanished through the door just in time to avoid being hit with a club.

Little Love Lost.

This is how a parson took leave o his parishioners in a town in the far west:

"Dearly beloved, our parting does not seem hard to me for three reasons—you do not love me, you do not love each other and the Lord does not love you. If you loved me you would have paid me for my services during the past two years. You do not love each other, otherwise I should have more marriages to celebrate, and the Lord does not love you, for otherwise he would call more of you to him, and I should have more funeral services to conduct."

His parishioners did not press their pastor to stay.—Vanity Fair.

Race Predjudice.

The superintendent of the Arkansas penitentiary upon meeting old Foster, who had served a term in prison, asked.

"What are you doing now?"

"Preachin', sah."

"What, preaching when you have just come out of the penitentiary?"

"Oh, yas, sah, fur dat doan make no diffurence. Dat's de time fur er man ter preach, case den er nigger by bein' shet up wid so many white men knows whut sins dar is in de worl.' Ef yer wants ter 'gust er nigger, boss, pen him up wid white men."—Arkansaw Traveler.

A Saving Clause.

Extract from a railroad bulletin: "Notice to the traveling public—It should be distinctly understood that the rates quoted by our agent on dressed hogs shall apply only as a freight and not as a passenger tariff."

THE MASTER BUILDER.

The Truth is a builder that buildeth slow,
Yet builds exceedingly strong;
Each seeming, inconsequent trivial part
Is tried with the test of a master's art;
With the delicate touch of an artist's hand
The lightest and tiniest grain of sand
Is arranged in its place in that edifice grand
Whose architect never goes wrong.

The Truth is a builder that few may know,
The work is so wondrously still:
Noiselessly, ceaselessly delving the earth,
Selecting, inspecting each object of worth.
Exploring the depths of the sea and the air
Or the realms of the infinite everywhere.
Treasure of value beyond compare.
Is gathered with consumate skill.

The Truth is a builder that buildeth slow.
Yet the edifice stands for aye;
When glittering records of warrior's deeds,
Bewildering rules of philosophers' creeds,
The dogmas of schools and political schemes,
Fanatical follies, enthusiasts' dreams,
And all of the rubbish with which the world teems,
As stubble has vanished away.

The Truth is a builder that few may know,
And yet all the world may see;
For tribute is levied at every one's door,
The weak and the humble each add to the store,
And in that great future how great the surprise
If we, as the shadows escape from our eyes,
Find the simple have often done more than the wise.
In building that home for the free.

—Washington Post.

SEIZING A SMUGGLER.

THE life of a preventive officer is not always one of pleasurable excitement, as the following story, obtained from an officer of the Dominion preventive force, will testify: Ours is not always a bed of roses—began the officer in question, in relating his story—and any one who joins the force under the impression that it is will be sorely disappointed before he has put in six months' service, especially along the coast of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. I had a rather exciting experience of it a little time since with a notorious gang of smugglers on the east coast of Novia Scotia. I had been made aware of the fact that a small schooner of about sixty tons had left for the French island of St. Pierre Mignelon, one of those French islands lying off the south coast of Newfoundland, a noted rendezvous for smugglers, and knowing the character of the captain and crew, there was little room left for doubting that they meant business, and would return with a good supply of French wines and liquors to smuggle in along the coast. I was also pretty well satisfied of the point at which they would attempt to affect a landing, and accordingly lay waiting the arrival of the suspected craft.

I knew I had a pretty good job cut out for me, but determined to go into it single handed. I had lain in ambush about twenty-four hours, when at midnight I heard a boat pulling toward the shore from a vessel which soon came in sight and dropped anchor about one hundred yards from the wharf, under the cover of which I concealed myself. The boat's crew, four in number, landed, and after satisfying themselves that the coast was clear, and leaving one of their number on shore to reconnoiter, returned to the vessel to commence landing their contraband cargo.

The time had now arrived for me to commence operations, which I must admit, in view of the great odds against me, I did not do without some doubt as to my personal safety. I was well armed, however, and had been in some pretty tough places before, and did not feel disposed to show the white feather just now, probably stimulated to the effort by the knowledge that the prize before me would be a valuable one if I secured it.

As I left my hiding place to take a boat I had observed tied to a stake on the shore about 100 feet from me, with a view to reaching the craft before any portion of the cargo could possibly be landed, I noticed a burly looking sailor approach and get into her and start for the schooner. I hailed him and asked him to take me off to the vessel. To this he paid no attention until I drew my revolver, under the cover of which he returned and took me in. I saw that, if possible, he would upset the boat and dump me into the Atlantic, which, I determined, if possible, to prevent. He began to pull for the vessel, and laying all his strength on one of the oars, succeeded, as he had at first intended, in breaking it. I seized the other, and at the same time dealt him a blow which laid him flat in the bottom of the boat, and then paddled for all I was worth for the schooner.

It being dark the crew supposed I was one of their own gang who had been left on shore, and did not oppose my boarding the vessel. When they saw the trap they had fallen into, however, there was a general uproar, and had it not been for the interference of the captain I would certainly have been thrown overboard.

I looked about the vessel and found that preparations had already been made to land the cargo before daylight. The boat had been loaded down to the gunwale and was about to start for shore when I stepped on deck.

"Well," asked the captain, "what do you propose doing?"

I informed him that the vessel was now under seizure, and that nothing should be landed until I had received my instructions from Ottawa.

Here I was, alone on board a piratical vessel, with six about as tough looking cut throats as one will meet within a day's journey through the slums of any large city, and twenty miles from the nearest point from which I could hope to obtain any assistance, as I was right in the heart of one of the worst smuggling districts on the Atlantic coast.

"Well," said the captain, "as the schooner is now in your possession, I suppose you will have no objection to our pulling her into the wharf and making her easy?" To which I assented.

The casks and cases which had been stowed in the boat were again placed on deck, and a line was run to the shore by which the vessel was warped alongside the wharf and made fast. The captain and crew then jumped ashore and left me in full possession without saying a word.

They had not been gone twenty minutes when it suddenly dawned upon me that the captain had not taken the seizure of his vessel so quietly for nothing, There was something up, and if an attempt was to be made to recapture the craft alongside the wharf was not the place for me to attempt to defend my prize. I accordingly cut the stern and bow lines by which she was held, and allowed her to drop off into the stream. When about fifty yards from the shore I let go the anchor, and awaited developments.

By this time it was daylight and looking toward the shore I saw a gang of about a dozen men, one of whom carried a shotgun, coming down towards the warf, where they had expected to board her without any any difficulty. I had forgotten to mention that when I first stepped on the vessel's deck I had shown my badge, and at the same time my revolver, which I said I would use upon the first man who attempted to disturb the cargo or laid a hand upon me. It was quite evident that there were no firearms aboard the vessel at the time, or matters might not have gone as smoothly with me. The only way the vessel could be boarded was from a boat, and this gave me an opportunity of holding the fort, which I would not have had had the schooner been tied up alongside of the warf.

When the smugglers and their pals had reached the wharf they sat up a shout, calling upon me to come ashore in the boat which lay alongside the vessel, to which I, of course, paid no attention. The boat in which I had made my trip to the schooner lay on the shore, and in a few minutes I saw that an attempt was going to be made to board the vessel in the stream. The boat was boarded and shoved off toward the schooner. I stood by to prevent a landing on the deck being effected, and as the first man placed his hands on the rails to jump on board I drew my revolver and cocked it in his face, threatening to shoot if he did not drop back into his boat.

Looking up suddenly I saw a cut throat looking ruffian drawing a bead on me with a shotgun from the stern of the boat, while a dozen pirates called to him to shoot, and I think the command would have been carried out had not one of the crew knocked the gun out of his hand into the water, remarking at the same time that "we will all be hanged if you shoot him."

I can tell you I felt a little easier when I saw that gun drop overboard. But there I was, one against twelve, and I did not know how many more recruits would arrive when word of the seizure reached along the hostile shore. I had now been thirty-six hours without sleep, and only a cracker or two to eat, which I had fortunately put away in my pocket. I could not leave the side of the vessel for one moment, and I did not know how long that state of things would last. The nearest point from where I could get assistance was twenty miles distant. To attempt to hold the vessel against such odds with no prospect of help reaching me was ridiculous, as I must give in in the end, so I determined to make the best escape I could.

The boat's crew, seeing that I meant business, and that any one who attempted to board the vessel took his life in his own hands, after hanging around for an hour or so, pulled for the shore to renew their attack in another way. Immediately on landing they arrayed themselves along in line, and commenced a fusilade of rocks upon the vessel, smashing skylight and everything breakable about the deck. I dare not leave the deck for fear that a second attempt at boarding would be made, and to protect myself from the torrent of stones which were flying about my head I was obliged to take up a position behind one of the masts, against which I had to stand in an upright position for over an hour, as by this time re-enforcement had arrived, and I can assure you they made it pretty lively for me for a while. After a time, tired beyond endurance, I managed to get hold of the mainpeak halyards and raise the gaff of the mainsail a few feet above the deck, which gave me a first rate shelter from the shower of rocks which was still falling upon the deck on all sides.

I now began to think of what was best to be done. If I surrendered now the chances were that I would not get away alive or at any rate would receive a rough handling. I must manage to escape unknown to the crowd on shore, and this could only be done after nightfall. If I escape by the boat which lay alongside, and pull along the shore, to the nearest settlement without their discovering I had left the vessel for some time, I would have a chance of getting assistance and be able to return and secure the schooner, possibly before they had time to unload her, and certainly before they could get away from the port. Upon this I decided, and laid my plans accordingly.

In the first place, I must cripple the vessel as far as possible, to prevent her being taken away immediately. I found a monkey wrench in the cabin, and set to work to detach her steering gear. I managed to get the wheel off, which I threw over board, and dislocated the rest of the apparatus, so as to render it completely unserviceable for a little while at least. Either the strength or stock of rock ammunition of my assailants had become exhausted, and for a while there was a suspension of hostilities. Of this lull I took advantage and wrecked in every possible way tackle and rigging, so that if after I left the craft an attempt was made to run her out to sea it could not be accomplished without considerable delay.

After I had carried my work of destruction to a point when I thought it ceased to be further necessary in the eyes of the law I began to think of my departure, which must be commenced as early after darkness closed down as possible. I got everything ready, oars muffled, and a lantern hung upon deck, that they might be more likely to think I was keeping watch after I had left the schooner. Before stepping from the deck into the boat I fired two shots from my revolver into the air, to let them see I was still alive, and then quietly shoved off from the side of the vessel farthest from the shore, and commenced my pull along the coast toward the nearest house, which I knew to be about five miles distant. I arrived there, and at once making known my mission secured a horse and buggy and drove with all possible haste to the nearest town, about fifteen miles distant, where I knew there was a tugboat to be obtained.

I was not long in securing the services of this craft, and the assistance of four well armed men, whom I knew I could rely upon in case we had to fight. The tug was soon puffing her way toward the point where I had left the schooner, which we reached the following morning about daylight. As we steamed around the point we could see that the smugglers had taken possession of the vessel and were landing the cargo upon the beach. Running up alongside we made fast and jumped on board. The captain and his gang commenced to show fight, but the sight of our revolvers, five of them drawn in battle array, quieted the fighting propensities of the pirates, who, however, when they saw us manning the windlass to raise anchor, were disposed to resist, but concluded not to.

As we tripped the anchor the captain, who still remained on board with six or seven of his crew, asked us if we were not going to put him on shore, to which I replied no—that we intended taking them around with us, prisoners.

By this time the tugboat was puffing away ahead of us, when suddenly we heard a splash, and looking around we saw the captain and his crew swimming for the shore for dear life. From this out we were unmolested, and, after a few hour's sail, I had my hardly earned prize safely srcured at the wharf beyond the reach of the pirate captain and her piratical crew, with the "queen's broad arrow" fastened to her mast.

—Commercial Bulletin.

Timber 4,000 Years Old,

Probably the oldest timber in the world which has been subjected to the use of man is found in the ancient temple of Egypt, in connection with stone-work which is known to be at least four thousand years old. This was the only wood used in the contruction of the temple, and is in the form of ties, holding the end of one stone to another. When two blocks were laid in place an excavation about an inch deep was made in each block in which one of these wooden ties, shaped like an hour-glass, was driven. It is, therefore, very difficult to force a stone from its position. These ancient ties are made of timarisk or shittim wood, the same as that from which the ark was constructed.—St. Louis Republic.

A Cool Thief,

A thief went through the Mount Vernon, O., Sanitarium the other day. He drove up to the door of the building in a buggy, hitched his horse, and went in. Soon after a lady patient entered her room and found a man there with a two foot rule measuring a window. Turning to her he said: "There seems to be only one slat broken out of that blind, and I've only found four so far in the house." He then went out and went through the other rooms, and, having completed his researches, got into his buggy and drove away. Soon after the lady who saw him in her room found that her purse, with $17, was missing, and an investigation proved that the thief had ransacked all the rooms right before the eyes of the manager and all of his assistants.—Cleveland Leader.

The Law Is No Good,

The Ohio law which demands that all executions be conducted in prison and between midnight and daylight was intended to suppress newspaper particulars; but in this it is a grand failure. Full particulars are always to be obtained by a hustler. If there be any cruelty in hanging a murderer it is certainly cruel to rouse him up at midnight to walk to his death.

—Detroit Free Press.

EVERY SKIN, SCALP, & BLOOD DISEASE Cured by Cuticura

EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczemas, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Thousands of grateful testimonials attest their wonderful and unfailing efficacy.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains, and weakness relieved in one minute by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

Knew Her Well.

"You must be identified," brusquely exclaimed a San Francisco bank cashier the other day to a tall, hook-nosed woman in green, red and blue, who brought in a check at a time his window was crowded. "Well, I—I—why—I—no, it cayn't be! Yes, it is, too. Ain't you Henry Smyth?" "That's my name, madam," he replied coldly. "An' you don't know me, Hen? I'm changed some, an' so air you; but I jist knowed I'd seen ye. You've got that same old cast in your left eye, your nose crooks a little to the left. an' you're a Smyth all over. An' you don't know me! Don't know Salindy Spratt that you useter coax to become Salindy Smyth. 'Member how you useter haul me to school on your sled an' kiss me in the lane 'an call me your little true love? 'Member how you cut up 'cause I gave you the mitten? Land, Hen, I could stand here all day talkin' over them old times! You kin i-dentify me now, can't you, Hen?" "Hen" did so, but in a mood that almost produced apoplexy."

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ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE. KY. NEW YORK. N.Y.

Tutt's Pills

stimulates the torpid liver, strengthens the digestive organs, regulates the bowels, and are unequaled as an

ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE.

In malarial districts their virtues are widely recognized, as they possess peculiar properties in freeing the system from that poison. Elegantly sugar coated. Dose small. Price, 25cts.

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LADIES can have smaller feet. Solid comfort. Pamphlet free. Sample pkg., 10c. The Pedine Co., New York.

TANSY PILLS! Safe and Sure. Send 4c. for "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." Wilcox Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

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PATENTS Inventor's Guide or How to obtain a Patent, sent free. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Att'y at Law, Washington., D. C.

BILL Posters, Agents, Women, boys, everywhere. 10.000 firms want 100.000 persons permantly to hand out papers at $1 a 1000. Particulars for a 2 cent stamp. AGENTS HERALD, Box 2,465 Phila. Pa.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS. The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.

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Ask your Druggist to order it for you.

A PRESENT.

SEND us your address and we will make you a present of the best Automatic WASHING MACHINE in the World. No wash-board or rubbing needed. We want you to show it to your friends, or act as agent if you can. You can COIN MONEY. We also give a HANDSOME WATCH to the first from each county. Write quick. Address N. Y. LAUNDRY WORKS, 5 Dey St., N. Y.

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703 NICOLLET AVE., MINNEAPOLIS, is now the largest and best Business College in the Northwest. SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING, BOOK-KEEPING, Commercial Law, Penmanship and the common English branches are taught by the best of teachers. For College Journal, address T. J. CATON.

FOR MEN ONLY!

A POSITIVE CURE For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind: Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 47 States, Territories, and Foreign Countries. You can write them. Book, full explanation, and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

VASELINE.

FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box:

One two ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline,	10cts.
One two ounce bottle Vaseline Pomade,	15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream	15 "
One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice	10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented	10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, sented	25 "
One two ounce bottle of White Vaseline	25 "
	$1.10

Or for stamps any single article at the price.

If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take VASELINE put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggist at ten cents.

Chesebrough M'f'g Co., 24 State St, New York.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

PAINLESS. EFFECTUAL

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

For BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS SUCH AS

Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc., ACTING LIKE MAGIC on the vital organs, strengthening the muscular system, and arousing with the rosebud of health The Whole Physical Energy of the Human Frame.

Taken as directed these famous pills will prove marvellous restoratives to all enfeebled by any of the above, or kindred diseases.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS,
Price, 25 cents per Box.

Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.

B. F. ALLEN CO., Sole Agents for United States, 365 & 367 Canal St., New York, (who if your druggist does not keep them) will mail Beecham's Pills on receipt of price—but inquire first. *(Mention this paper.)*

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS 25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND PENNYROYAL PILLS

TRADE MARK

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. *Refuse Substitutions and Imitations.* All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send us 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," *in letter*, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. *Name Paper.* Sold by all Local Druggists. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH THE POSITIVE CURE.

THE CURE FOR
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COLD IN HEAD
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ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the County.

Official Paper of the City.

JAS. MEEHAN, JR. Editor and Prop.

If the Sioux were compelled to live on farms they would no doubt ask Uncle Sam to furnish white man to work their land.

The alliance, after shaking the solid North, are endeavoring to break the Solid South. This is ingratitude to the democracy of Minnesota.

It is not expected the force bill will pass the senate or ever become a law. If it does the gallant sons of the south will be prepared to perform the last duty—to die nobly.

We admonish the people who are opposing on equitable terms, a division of Polk county to pause in their course before they have driven a large body of the high minded and loyal tax-payers to a state bordering on desperation.

Sitting Bull is no more. The Messiah did not make him bullet proof. The Indian police are a brave body of men, not only on the Sioux reservation but wherever found. Those who are the cause of the death of Sitting Bull should be pensioned.

"Issues change, parties must change with them," is the subject Thomas Wilson will dwell upon at the Reform Club feast Dec. 30. If the Minnesota statesman doesn't make a break about railroads and corporations, the democracy of gopherdom will be proud of their fallen chief.

It is not a thirst for conquest but a firm resolve to demand our personal rights that has induced the people of Red Lake Falls and vicinity to ask for county division, and that upon fair and equitable grounds. We make no exorbitant, no unfair or unreasonable demands; all we ask is what is due a large number of the taxpayers of the northern and eastern part of the present county. We want no territory that belongs to any other of the cities or villages that aspire to be a county seat. A different temper from this would put us on opposing grounds with our neighbors. This will be our last resor,t but if we must resort to these means the war will be carried into state legislature and thence back home to the firesides of the farmers. Should we longer shrink from a vindication of our personal rights we might readily be classed as sheep ready to be devoured by the wolves around us. We have all been educated in the great doctrine of equal rights, this is all we ask. When we desire to have the county divided and a county seat at Red Lake Falls—if we cannot have these rights by a request or demand, it is time for us to buckle on our armor and go forth to war do battle. It is better for us to be brought home dead upon our shields than submit and freeze in a blizzard attempting to get to the present county seat.

The civil service law seems to be something useless. No matter how honestly a party complies with it, there is always a certain element of the party who have been disappointed because they, through compliance with the law, have been shelved or rejected, and although these are the chronic office seekers, they are still the element that holds the balance of power, and from this element comes the defeat of whatever party is in power. Aiding this element are those who have from the start been opposed to the law; who believe to the victors belong the spoils. This class has no use for the "mugwump" and believe only the true men of the party should be placed with the official reins in their hands. When the democrats were in power they managed to avoid the requirements of the law by what they termed "offensive partisanship," and with this two-edged sword succeeded in decapitating most of the republicans whose claims to office was almost of a hereditary nature. But had Cleveland and his advisers not endeavored to win over republicans by a deceptive move which had for its object a desire to convince lovers of civil service reform that he was living up to the law by keeping a few of the republican officers still in charge, he might now be warming his shins at the presidential stove. His apparent love of civil service reform made democrats discard him to the extent that the great pivotal states were lost to him. What the democrats and republicans want written in their political skies is "I am a democrat" and "I am a republican. Then will they march forward to battle with this sign upon their banner. It was Cleveland's mistakes that induced Hill to say, "I am a democrat." There are a great many holdovers in the service to-day who have outlived their usefulness, and too many men have been appointed with a narrow conception of public duties—bigots by creed or sect—these kind of officers will not do in free America and unless the present administration makes some amends for the mistakes they have made in appointments this will be as great a source of loss to them in the East as the McKinley bill is in the West. Whether it is best to disregard the civil service law and allow a battle to be waged for the spoils alone is a question which if answered in the affirmative might leave our institutions in danger of destruction. Let the future care for itself. At present our country is safe.

J. N. Nimesgern.

HOLIDAY

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Candies! Candies! Candies!

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Apples. Pears. Oranges.

Nuts of all kinds for the Xmas Stockings.

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Photograph Albums. Clock Shelves. Wall Pockets. Toilet Cases. Fine Centre Tables. - Platform Rockers, etc.

These are just the thing for Xmas Presents. Call and see.

J. N. Nimesgern,

Broadway, Near Opera hall.

Where There Is No Putrefaction.

Dr. Regnard has raised the question in one of the medical journals as to whether a corpse which sinks to a very great depth is preserved indefinitely or otherwise from putrefaction. According to his researches, which have been published at some length in the archives of the Biological society of Paris, putrefaction is not found to take place in decomposable substances submitted to a pressure of 600 or 700 atmospheres, these figures corresponding to a depth of 6,000 or 7,000 meters at sea. From these experiments it must be concluded, according to Dr. Regnard, that there is a total absence of putrefaction in the greater depths of the sea.

An Appreciative Audience.

Tom Penny (who has been reading some of his own poems)—But I'm afraid I am wearying you, Miss Phreeze.

Miss Phreeze—Not at all, Mr. Penny. I really haven't been listening to a single word that you've read. Please go on.—Munsey's Weekly.

Long Lived Overalls.

The story is told of a man who works on the water power who has worn the same pair of overalls for twenty-six years. It was only a few days ago that he was obliged to throw away his old pair and buy a new pair. The old ones were originally blue drilling, but they had been patched so many times that it was at last impossible to determine their composition.—Biddeford Journal.

M. Janssen from observations taken at the summit of Mont Blanc concludes that there is no oxygen as we know it in the photosphere, and that as oxygen would tend to combine with hydrogen and cut off our supply of heat by absorption, it is satisfactory to know that the sun is still far from that stage in its process of cooling.

In England the badger—a somewhat different animal from the American badger, though like him in many respects—is still hunted by gentlemen by way of "sport." Dogs are especially trained to hunt badgers, and the sport has the peculiarity that it must be enjoyed at night. Between 11 at night and 2 in the morning, when the badger sallies forth from his hole in pursuit of his game, the sportsmen go in pursuit of him.

Creole and Puritan.

A CHARACTER STUDY IN THREE PARTS.

By T. C. DE LEON,

Author of "Four Years in Rebel Capitals," "Juny," "Cross Purposes."

[DEDICATED TO THE HON. HENRY WATTERSON, IN MEMORY OF SCHOOLBOY DAYS, STILL UNFORGOTTEN, AS OUR SHADOWS LENGTHEN TOWARD THE SUNSET.]

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage containing a power of sale dated April 5th, 1887, duly recorded in the office of register of deeds of Polk county, Minnesota, on April 8th, 1887, in book 30 of mortgages on page 338 whereby Wilfred Cyr and Emma Cyr, his wife, mortgagors, mortgaged to F. T. Day, mortgagee, the west half (w½) of the south east quarter (se¼) and the south east quarter (se¼) of the south west quarter (sw¼) and lots nine (9) and ten (10) all in section twenty-five (25) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) of range forty-five (45) in Polk county, Minnesota containing one hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 acres, by which default the power of sale has become operative and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of $87.30.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of said power, said mortgage will be foreclosed and said premises will be sold at public auction by the sheriff of said county or his deputy on the 10th day of January, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston in said county, to pay said debt and interest and taxes and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated June 1st, 1890,

F. T. Day, Mortgagee.

De Forest Bucklen,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 4, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz James McMahon, pre-emption D S No 5988, for the se¼ sec 33, tp 150, rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz

James Wiley, Peter Lonson, James C O'Brien, James Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A Barto, Register.

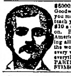
Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 4, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of district court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz: James Wiley, pre-emption d s No. 5,992 for the s½ se¼, nw¼ se¼, and se¼ sw¼ sec 35 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz;

Peter Lonson, James McMahon, James Dean, James O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.

nov6dc11 A. Barto, Register.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 27th, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 13th, 1890, viz;

Joseph Patnode, Hd No 10934, for the w½ ne¼ sec 27, tp 151, r 43.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuos residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Exeric Chatel, Sam Miller, John Deforge, A. Lafontaine, all of Red Lake Falls, Minn.

nov7d13 H. H. Dickmann, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov 4, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detroit, Minn., on December 29, 1890, viz Peter Lonson, pre-emption d s No 5986, for the s½ ne¼, and n½ se¼ sec 26, tp 150, r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz,

James Wiley, James McMahon, James C. O'Brien, James Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 4, 1890.

Notice is hereby given, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the Dist. court at Detroit Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz James Dean, pre-emption d s 5982, for the se¼ sec 1 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz

Peter Lonson, James McMahon, James Wiley, James C O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure.

Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, and in the payment of the debt secured thereby, which said mortgage bears date July 31st 1882, and on said date was duly executed and delivered by Samuel Meunir, mortgagor, to the Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited) mortgagors, a corporation duly organized, and authorized to transact business in Minnesota, and which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of register of deeds in and for the county of Polk, Minnesota, on the 31st day of July, A. D. 1882 at 4:45 o'clock p. m. in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 508, 509 and 510. That thereafter, to-wit: On the 16th day of August, 1887, said mortgage, for value received, sold and duly assigned said mortgage to Albert W. Knaak, by an instrument in writing duly executed and delivered on said date, which said assignment was duly recorded in the register of deeds office in said Polk county, Minnesota, on the 5th day of September, 1887, at 11 o'clock a.m., in book 32 of mortgages, on page 410.

And whereas, there is now claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon said mortgage and the debt secured thereby, the amount of four hundred and seventy-six dollars, together with the additional amount of seventy-two dollars, paid by said asignee for taxes on the premises described in said mortgage, and interest on the taxes so paid, which amount is also claimed as a lien on said premises and secured by said mortgage and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been had or instituted to recover the debts secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, and therewith recorded, which by reason of the default above mentioned, has become operative, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the land and premises described in and covered by said mortgage, to-wit:

The fractional north-west quarter (¼) of section number three (3), being the south half of said northwest quarter (nw¼) and lots numbered three (three) and four (4), government subdivisions of said section three, (3) in township number one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range number forty-two (42) west, containing one hundred and fifty nine 16-100 acres, and situated in the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage and debt secured thereby, taxes and interest, together with all foreclosure expenses and lawful disbursements including twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated to be paid in said mortgage in case of foreclosure thereof, which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the First National bank in the village of Red Lake Falls in said county of Polk, Minnesota, on Saturday, the 31st day of January, 1891, at 2 o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

Dated Dec. 5th, 1890.

Albert W. Knaak, Assignee of Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited), Mortgagee.

M. R. Everett,
dc18jan27 Attorney for said Assignee.

Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

$40.00

13

—GRAND—

WINTER EXCURSIONS.

FROM NORTHERN

MINNESOTA

AND NORTH

Dakota

TO

Montreal

And all Points West in

ONTARIO

VIA THE

Northern Pacific

The Dining car line between northern Minnesota and North Dakota Points, by way of St. Paul and Chicago. Dates of sale, Tuesday, Nov. 18 and 25, and Dec. 2 and 9; and daily, Dec. 16 to 23 inclusive; & Dec 30, 1890.

Limit of Tickets 99 days, good returning fifteen days, with stop-over privileges

Subject to local regulations of lines over which tickets read.

Final limit of Tickets extended fifteen days on payment of $5.00; 30 days, $10 and 60 days, $20

For further information, maps, time-tables and tickets via the dining car line, write to or inquire of any agent of the Northern Pacific railroad, or

C. A. Sharkee, agent, Crookston, Minn. H. W. H. W. Nunn, Agent Grafton, N. D. J. A. Duffy Red Lake Falls, Minn. E. F. Rea, Agent, Gildy N. D. J. A Risk, Agent, Minnewaukon N. D. M. H. McGowan, Agent, Grand Forks N. D. N. McCallum, Agent, Drayton, N. D. F. J Cunningham, Agent, Pembina, N D. J. D. Robertson, Agent, N. D. R. Tazewell, Agent, Leeds, N. D.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Nov. 24th, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. land office at Crookston, Minn., on January 12th, 1891, viz, Damase Dion, hd No. 10917, for the nw¼ sec 33, twp 150, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz,

Charles O'Claire, Charles Benoit, Louis Parenteau, Prosper Benoit, all of Terrebonne, Minn.

nv27jan1. H. H. Dickmann, Register.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Nov. 29, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U S Land office at Crookston, Minn., on Jany 16th, 1891, viz, Joseph Provost, Hd No 5783 for the w½ nw¼ and w½ sw¼ sec 22 twp 151 r 45

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land. viz:

Oliver Caron, Marcil Heil, Lion Audette, Joseph Pepin, all of Huot P O, Minn. dc4jn8

H. H. Dickmann, register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 1, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court at Detroit, Minn., on Jan. 20th, 1890, viz: Patrick Moylan, pre-emption D. S. No. 5981 for the lots 3, 4 and 5 and se¼ sw¼ sec. 1, tp 150, rg, 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Joseph Dargan, James C. O'Brien, Michel Burns Thomas A. Wiley, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn, Dec. 4th, 1890

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 22d, 1891, viz John H. Blivin, hd No. 13132, for the se¼ sec. 27, tp 152, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz,

Wesley Lafave, Lawrence Lafave, Louise Lafave, Paul Berry, all of Wyandotte, Minn

H H Dickmann, Register

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 1, 1890.

Notice is hereby given especially to Charles Corcoran who filed pre-emption D. S. No. 5978 for the s½ ne¼, se¼ nw¼, and ne¼ sw¼ sec 35, township 150, range 30, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of Dist Court at Detroit, Minn., on Jan. 20th, 1891, viz:

John Moylan, pre-emption D. S. No. 5994 for the s½ ne¼, ne¼ se¼ and se¼ nw¼ sec., 35 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz,

Thomas Wiley, Joseph Dargan, Michael Burns, James O'Brien, Red Lake, Minn.

dc11jn15 A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 1. 1890.

Notice is hereby given especially to Joseph Juneau, who filed preemption D. S. No. 5980 for the w½ se¼ sec 13, nw¼ nw¼ sec. 24 and ne¼ ne¼ sec. 23, tp. 150, range 32, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of district court at Detroit, Minn., on Jan. 20th, 1890, viz:

Thomas A. Wiley, pre-emption D. S. No. 5993, for the e½ se¼ sec 14 and w½ sw¼ sec. 13 tp 150, rg. 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

John Moylan, Patrick Moylan, Charles Durand James C. O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.

oc23nov27 A. Barto, Register.

Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:59 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 163 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul, Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

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SHAVING,

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☞ Shaving, 15 cents.

Haircutting 25 cents. ☜

Main Street, - Red Lake Falls.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk—ss.

In probate court, special term Nov., 25th, 1890.

In the matter of the estate of Theodore Laurent, Deceased.

Letters of administration with will annexed, on the estate of said deceased being this day granted unto Louis St. Yves of said county.

It is ordered, that all claims and demands of all persons against said estate be presented to this court, for examination and allowance, at the probate office in the city of Crookston in said county on Monday, the 1st day in June, A. D. 1891 at 10 o'clock a. m.

It is further ordered, that six months from the date hereof be allowed to creditors to present their claims against said estate, at the expiration of which time all claims not presented to said court, or not proven to its satisfaction, shall be forever barred, unless for cause shown further time be allowed.

Ordered further, that notice of the time and place of the hearing and examination of said claims and demands shall be given by publishing this order once in each week, for three successive weeks prior to the day appointed for such examination, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at the village of Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., the twentyfifth day of November. A. D. 1890.

By the Court: C. O. Christianson,

dc1125 Judge of Probate.

VIOLINS, GUITAR, BANJOS' FINEST Assortment, Largest Stock, Lowest Prices, Best Strings for all instrument, assorted to suit, $1.50 per dozen, postpaid. Cash with order. Anything in the music line sent to any part of the United States. Write Allmendinger Piano And Organ Company, Ann Arbor, Mich. Orders from teachers and the profession solicited. Live Agents wanted for our Pianos and Organs.

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A Distinctively Northwestern Newspaper.

An Advocate of Northwestern Interests.

Opposed to War Taxation in Time of Peace.

Opposed to the Taxation of the Farmer and Laborer for the Benefit of Monopolies and Trusts.

ALWAYS BRIGHT, CLEAN AND RELIABLE.

The WEEKLY GLOBE is a Favorite with the Farmer and the Family. The price is $1.00 a year. Send 50 cents for a six months' trial, and get, besides all the News and Good Things, the Proceedings of the Legislature of Your State and of Congress.

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New Towns 100 or more, along the Great Northern Railway Line. Business chances. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul, Minn., for Books, Maps, etc. Write now.

Low Rates Settlers on Free government lands along the Great Northern Railway Line in North Dakota and Montana get low rates and fine markets for products.

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Horses, Cattle Montana produces the finest horses and cattle. Free ranges yet in the Mouse, Milk and Sun River Valleys and Sweet Grass Hills.

Health, Wealth In Montana. Free Lands, New Towns New Railways, New Mines, Low Rates. Largest area of good, vacant land.

Sheep Hogs Sweet Grass Hills, Milk and Sun River Valleys, Montana, reached only by the Great Northern Railway Line. The stock raisers' paradise.

Gold, Coal The Regions tributary to the Great Northern Railway Line in Montana produce all the precious and baser metals. New towns and railways are being built.

Milk River Go to the Great Reservation of Montana and get a good free homestead. Low rates and free sleepers on Great Northern R'y Line. Go now.

Herds, Mines. These have made Montana the richest state per capita in the Union. Plenty of room for more miners and stock raisers.

Young Man Along the Great Northern Line in Montana are free ranches and pasturage, mines of precious metal iron and coal, and new cities and towns. Now is your opportunity.

Great Falls Surrounded by a fine agricultural and grazing country, close to mines of precious metals, iron and coal possessing a water power unequaled in America, it is Montana's industrial centre.

G. N. R. L. The valleys of Red, Mouse, Missouri Milk and Sun Rivers reached by Great Northern Ry Line. Half rate excursions Sept. 9, 23 and Oct. 14, 1890. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul

THE LADIES FAVORITE
THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
THE FINEST WOODWORK
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NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE MASS.
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FOR SALE BY
DALLAS, TEX.

The NEWS has prepared a grand benefit for its readers. We are desirous of adding new names to our subscription list, and settling up with those already there. A grand inducement is offered in the following proposition: Every person who pays up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance, will be given a ticket in the drawing of the following articles: Four beautiful steel engravings, valued at from $15 to $20 each, the size being 3½x2½ feet, and one new gig, valued at $20. Each ticket has the chance of winning one of these grand prizes, the aggregate value of which is nearly $100. Not content with the above magnificent offer, the NEWS presents FREE, to its farmer friends who take advantage of the above offer and request it, the American Farmer, a farm magazine. To those who desire one of the very best American magazines at a greatly reduced price, we offer the Cosmopolitan, (if the premium offer is accepted) at $1.50 cents, the regular price being $2.40. You can hardly afford to let this opportunity pass. It is open for a month.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

The Choral society meet at Marshall's Monday night.

Pierre Lawrence was married to Miss Box at Tacoma last week.

The death of David Paul at Duluth, of Typhoid fever is announced this morning.

Prof. Julius Hortvet will spend a few days of the coming vacation at Larimore, Dakota.

The county commissioners will meet on the 2rd and write their political anti-mortem statements.

Rufus Poirier's call was especially pleasant to day as he deposited cash for two years' subscription.

Miss Maria Ralph goes to Grand Forks Saturday. Miss Riley will return with her to spend the holiday vacation.

The date for the election of officers of the First National Bank is Jan. 13th instead of the 12th, as it appeared last week.

H. C. Hanson, who formerly supplied our citizens with milk ond moved to West Superior last fall, died last week of typhoid fever.

Farmers are making hay from the fields where the tall grass waves. We may soon have occasion to talk about our banana crop.

Rev Thos. Douglas of Langdon Dak. came down Friday night. He held services in the Presbyterian church Sunday morning and evening.

The public schools will close for two weeks over the holidays, the vacation beginning Monday, the 22d and continuing till Monday, the 6th of Jan. 1891.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax, hides pelts. All kinds of coal for sale—at Hoskins & Co.'s elevator.

41 W. T. SPILLANE.

August Riechel Jr. was about town Saturday for the first time in three months. Mr. Riechel's friends give him a hearty welcome back to the ranks of the well.

Crookston's senatorial argument got a bad scorching Tuesday morning—in other words fire came near destroying the McKinnon block. Luckily not much damage was done.

Joseph Smith was at Crookston Monday. He was routed out of bed at five by the sounds of the fire bell. Nothing like living in a city where such disagreeable passes never occur.

Mat Skala hasn't the rheumatism in his shoulder but his right arm is somewnat used up from hand-shaking all on account of a bright little boy that made his apperance last Saturday. Congratulation.

Hon. William Haynes, the genial and talented professor of Law in the University of Notre Dame, Indiana, made us a very pleasant call when in the city last Saturday. Prof. Haynes is a gentleman whom it is a pleasure to meet. In him are combined the qualities of the refined editor, the polished lawyer, the eminent educator, in whom Notre Dame has reason to feel proud.

Six farmers from Wisconsin in the vicinity of Green Bay will settle on the north side of the river. We understand one of the party has negotiated for the purchase of Mat Coad's two farms and two more quarter sections adjoining. The land has sufficient pasturage to enable them to keep one hundred cows, which they will bring with them. A creamery will be built in the spring. These men have recently disposed of their farms in Wisconsin, and each bring from two to eight thousand dollars with him.

If the parties who stole the Editor's ducks will please release what they now have on hand we will forgive them for the two they ate on thanksgiving day. A man who is cold blooded enough to steal ducks from an Editor and say his wife bought them up north will, we predict, never be a shining star in the firmament of eternity, we furthermore predict, he will be shoveling coal where they dont shovel snow.

Mr. Frank Kratka and Mine Host Robecke, of the "Ogemah," all of Thief River Falls, were here Tuesday getting a breath of metropolitan air. They report fifteen lots being sold Monday for a good round consideration. The people of Thief River Falls are in need of a railroad and the Great Northern, only six miles away, has not shown a spirit of justice nor enterprise in its determination to keep out of the town as long as possible. Outside realestate owners residing in St. Paul and Minneapolis are negotiating with the Northern Pacific and it is almost certain that road will build to Red Lake Rapids in the spring.

Prof. Wm. Haynes of Notre Dame, Indiana, and Hon. A. H. Mahone, of Charleston, West Va., were in the city Saturday. They are a commission appointed to negotiate with the Turtle Mountain Indians with a view of moving and settling the Turtle Mountainers upon land to be purchased from the Red Lake band. When here the commission were unable to decide if an agreement could be made with the Red Lake Indians or whether the removal of the Turtle Mountain band could be effected. It is more than likely the Red Lake Indians will be averse to allowing any other tribe to come within the territory defined by the last treaty, and the work of the commission will undoubtedly be postponed until next spring.

There are always those to be found in every community who are ready and willing to support a one horse snide show, furnish it with a building and patronize it. These floating institutions are no benefit to a town, they only work in a dishonorable opposition to our regularly established merchants. The business men who support them are those who have descended to the lower rungs of the ladder. If you are running a newspaper and the business men don't advertise, bear patiently with them, don't seek revenge by upholding a transitory mercantile show that comes to-day, stays a week or so and then tells the people they are selling out at cost for the purpose of catching whatever small change belongs to the regularly established merchants. We say sit down upon the traveling Isaacs whether they be Scotch, Irish, Dutch, French, American or Hindoo.

The dime sociable at J. D. Marshall's Friday night proved a very pleasant affair. A large attendance, and all present seemed to enjoy themselves heartily. Social games, vocal and instrumental music, together with "fifteen minutes for refreshments," made up a program that gave to the wings of the evening the speed of a dove. Mr. and Mrs. Marshall proved the most delightful of entertainers. The proceeds were enhanced by the auctioning of three cakes at the hands of Jas. I. Wyer. Mr. Wyer was found to be an excellent auctioneer; so efficacious, indeed, that he succeeded in selling one cake twice. An object of general admiration was the flowering Chinese Chrysanthemum sent by Mrs. Dr. Watson to represent her that evening. The huge, low drooping branches excited the admiration of all present. The proceeds of the sociable were put into the hands of the committee arranging the Presbyterian Christmas celebration.

Last night "Gosselin Hall" presented an an animated appearance. An oyster supper was being served and partaken of and an evening of general amusement instituted, while the silk quilt hung prominently there, waiting to be raffled. The occasion proved one of exceptional success. Over one hundred persons partook of supper, the proceeds amounting to $30.10. During the evening those present were favored by a serenade from the band, well rendered and received, and by vocal selections from Mrs. W. A. Schreiter, Mrs. P. G. Falardeau, Mrs. J. D. Marshall, Messrs. L. A. Kaufer, H. A. McClatchie, Phil. A Kaufer, and Theodore Majeres. These are all well known local lights and need no introduction. About 9:30 the raffling begun and all attention centered on this point. Mr. J. Marshall received the little slips of paper that were to decide the ownership of the quilt, from the hands of two little girls, Lucile Falardeau and Josie Kaus. It was some time before the announcement came "208—Quilt." No one present claimed the ticket. Reference to the books showed that Matthew Coad, Esq., was the lucky man. General exclamations, frowns, laughter, and the large assemblage broke up, leaving naught but a haunting stillness to keep company with HoppingSam, the lone Chinaman below. The ladies had sold 400 tickets. This brings the net proceeds of the quilt to $115, (pretty good for a maniac quilt) and the ladies are excessively happy.

Charles Langevin is at West Superior visiting.

A New Institution.

BASED UPON ALLIANCE PRINCIPLES.

Emissaries were out among the farmers Sunday in the interest of a corporation founded in Red Lake Falls. The object being to secure subscription to capital stock and start an alliance store in this place. Three hundred were asked to take as many shares, valued at $10.00 each. To the stockholders goods will be sold at cost and an assessment will be made regularly to meet expenses. It will be a general store, and will no doubt ruin all the other business establishments of the place. It is not known as yet what success the committee of solicitors had, but particulars will be given later.

Wheat Thieves.

Deputy Sheriff Mead and Marshal Hennemuth have been gone since last Friday in pursuit of the thieves who stole Wm. Zaiser's wheat. They returned home yesterday but the birds had escaped them and had flown perhaps into the Clearwater pineries. The officers traced them to a station near Crookston where the wheat was disposed of to Wm. Dargan. With Mr. Dargan's assistance they were tracked to Crookston. One of them was driving the team when the city marshal or chief of police attempted to arrest him, taking hold of the lines, saying at the same time, "I arrest you." Judging from subsequent events it was only the team he arrested as the nimble thief rolled off the other side of the wagon and disappeared in the alley. Officers Mead and Hennemuth followed them to Fosston where they gave up the chase.

Council Proceedings.

All members present.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

On motion the following accounts were allowed:

Napoleon Marleau, general fund, $5

B. C. Christianson, road and bridge fund, $6.12.

P. & J. Meehan, road and bridge fund, $14.24.

Ralph & Bourdon, road and bridge fund, $ .75.

John Lavecque, road and bridge fund, $3.50.

On motion Adam Schmitz J. A. Duffy and Chas. Langevin were allowed $25.00 each for special work on street committee for the past year.

On motion council abjourned to meet in two weeks.

St. Mary's Church.

Christmas day will be celebrated in St. Mary's church in a due manner. Elaborate and profuse decorations will fill the interior of the church, making realistic to young and old the great feast of Christmas.

The choir will give its sweetest strains of music. The music will embrace selections from Mozart, Farmer, and other known composers. A beautiful English Christmas anthem for six voices will open the solemn service at 5 o'clock Christmas morning, followed by highmass and sermon. At 10:30 a. m. the first service will be repeated.

To gladden the hearts of the little ones the ladies of the parish have made up a large Christmas tree, laden with more than two hundred presents to be distributed on Christmas day at 7:30 in the evening. All the children of this vicinity irrespective of denomination, are cordially invited to gather around the tree and receive their respective prizes.

Visitors at any of the services will be provided with seats.

St. Joseph's Basaar.

The fair for the benefit of St. Joseph's church will open Tuesday, the 30th day of December, and continue the two following days. The fair will be held in the opera house. Everyone conversant with the financial condition of St. Joseph's parish will be ready and willing to lend aid, that she may be relieved from the burden of debt under which she is laboring. She is making a noble effort. If success crowns her work our village will soon be graced by new spires rising to the skies, an emblem of advancement and unity.

There is no doubt that the bazaar will be a grand affair. We have the list of a few of the contests to be made, which will add zest and spirit as well as revenue, to the fair:

Revs. Ig. Balluff, of this place, and Wm Guillaume, of Lambert, will be contestants for a gold-headed cane.

Peter Morisette and Frank Tessier will run for a fine gold watch.

Misses Rebecca Brunelle and Evelyn Paul for a ladie's gold watch and chain.

Two little girls, Ida Verboncouer and Celestine Labissoniere, will contest for a dress.

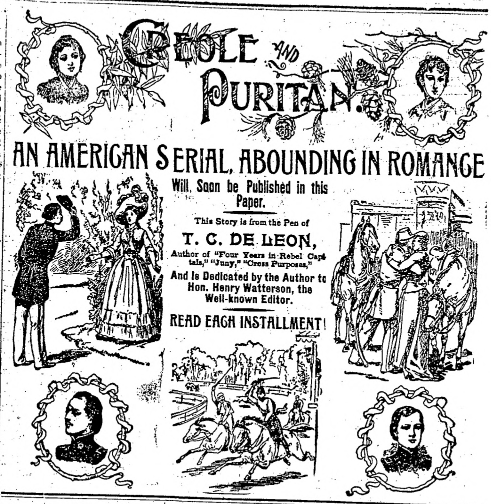
An elaborate doll baby will be awarded to the most popular elderly lady.

All charitably disposed people are most earnestly invited to attend.

Look Here.

The ladies committee on the St. Joseph church fair met to-day, Dec. 18th and elected Mrs. George Marchildon president vice Mrs. P. D. Couture, resigned. It was decided to hold the fair at Kretzschmar hall on Dec. 30th, 31st and Jan. 1st, 1891

VICTORIA LA FRENIERE,
Secretary.


CREOLE AND PURITAN.
AN AMERICAN SERIAL, ABOUNDING IN ROMANCE
Will, Soon be Published in this Paper.
This Story is from the Pen of
T. C. DE LEON,
Author of "Four Years in Rebel Capitals," "Juny," "Cross Purposes,"
And Is Dedicated by the Author to Hon. Henry Watterson, the Well-known Editor.
READ EACH INSTALLMENT!

Died,

Yesterday Mrs. Therese Buse, wife of Mr. Ernest Buse, of this city, died at her home on Burard street. Mrs. Buse was highly esteemed by a large circle of friends who will lament her decease while yet young and will sympatyize with the bereaved husband.

The above is taken from the Vancouver Daily News-Advertiser of the 28th inst. It is indeed a startling announcement to the many friends of the family here. Mrs. Buse was but 34 years old. Mr. Buse is left with a family of eight children.

County Division.

It is seldom as much enthusiasm is manifested at a public meeting as at that held in the council rooms Tuesday night, called for the purpose of discussing ways and means whereby Polk county should be divided. About seventy farmers, all alliance men, were present and mingled harmoniously with the town people. Each took a deep interest in the proceedings, feeling their work would result to their own benefit. A committee, consisting of Joseph Smith, F. E. Hunt and J. T. Knight, was appointed to confer with Crookston and Fosston people relative to adopting conciliatory lines for the new counties. This committee will visit Crookston next Monday and Fosston Tuesday.

A Wonder Worker

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians and use their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds and at that time was not able walk across the street without resting. He found before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any throat, Lungs or Chest trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction Trial bottle free at Schreiter's Drugstore

A Good Offer.

Do you read The Cosmopolitan, that bright, sparkling young magazine? The cheapest illustrated monthly in the world. 25 cents a number. $2.40 per year. Enlarged, October, 1889, to 128 pages. The Cosmopolitan is literally what the New York Times calls it, "At its price, the brightest, most varied and best edited of the magazines." An unusual opportunity for new subscribers for one year only:

The Cosmopolitan, per year....	$2 40
The NEWS, per year............	1 50
The price of both..............	3 90
We will furnish both for only....	3 00

This offer is only to new subscribers to the Cosmopolitan, and only for one year. The Boston Journal says "It has more articles in each number that are readable, and fewer uninteresting pages, than any of its contemporaries." The Cosmopolitan for the first time in magazine literature, a splendidly illustrated Periodical at a price hitherto deemed impossible. Try it for a year. It will be a liberal educator to every member of the household. It will make the nights pass pleasantly. Send $3.00 to this offite and secure both the Cosmopolitan and the NEWS.

The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed warning, you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find it the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Suprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alterative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the Liver and Kidney resumes healthy action. Try a bottle Price 50c at Schreiter's.

Improved Passenger Service

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C. St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicago to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line address T. W. TEASDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

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DAILY NEWS.

Furnishes all the News of the world.

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Fearless,
and
Independent.

Champions the cause of the people independent of the political parties. Opposes monopolies and all public or private robbery by means of unjust tariff or other iniquitous legislation, state or National.

The full reports of Legislative proceedings, which the DAILY NEWS will supply during the coming session of the Legislature, will alone be worth the cost of a year's subscription.

Sent by mail, postage paid, at the following remarkable low price:

Six Months..................	$1 75
One Year........................	$3 00

For 75 cents additonal to either a six months or a yearly subscription a complete set of works of Charles Dickens eleven volumes, (paper binding) will be sent postage paid.

Send for Sample copies of the NEWS: Address: DAILY NEWS, St. Paul Minn.

The New Discovery

You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its stounch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Trial bottles Free at Schreiter's

Half a million families are reading this week the Christmas double number of "The Youths' Companion." This favorite family paper gives its readers the very best that the world can supply. To the entire home its weekly visits are such a source of pleasure and profit that the small subscription price should head the lists of necessary household expenses.

A Present to our Subscribers.

It is with pleasure that we announce to our many patrons that we have made arrangements with that wide-awake, illustrated farm magazine, the American Farmer, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., and read by nearly 200,000 farmers by which that great publication will be mailed direct, FREE, to the address of any of our subscribers who will come in and pay up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance from date, and to any new subscriber who will pay one year in advance. This is a grand opportunity to obtain a first-class farm journal free. The American Farmer is a large 16-page journal of national circulation, which ranks among the leading agricultural papers. It treats the question of economy in agriculture and the rights and privileges of that vast body of citizens—American Farmers—whose industry is the basis of all material and national prosperity. Its highest purpose is the elevation and ennobling of Agriculture through the higher and broader education of men and women engaged in its pursuits. The regular subscription price of the American farmer is $1.00 per year. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING. From any one number ideas can be obtained that will be worth thrice the subscripion price to you or members of your household, YET YOU GET IT FREE. Call and see sample copy.

Happy New Year.

Yes we hope it will be a Happy New Year to all—and certainly there can be only good in good wishes. The year of Grace, 1890, is almost gone. Like all else in human life, it has been rather "mixed." Sometimes we "caught on," and everything "came our way." On other occaisions we bet our money on wrong hoeses and were sadly left. Sometimes wa have had lots of fun and at other times we hane found this to be a "hard and cruel world." We have made some new friends and lost some old ones. We made lots of hay, but our potatoes were few in a hill. and small at that. If we should strike a balance, we should find that on the whole we are considerably ahead—more sweet than bitter. For itself, "The Burlington" has done pretty well this year, thank you, an rejoyces in the acquaintance of many new patrons, while the old ones are still with us. Thankful for the past, we are yet more hopeful for the future—and in the future when traveling by rail, take "The Only." For rates, tickets, time-table, etc., call on your locol ticket agents ar write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, C. B.&N. R. R. St. Paul. Minn.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electris Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that it is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all deases of the Liver and kidneys, will remove Pimples Boiles, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure Headache, Consumption and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfactory guaranteed, or money refund.—price 50c and 1.00 a bottle at Schreiter's.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

IN some foreign cities there are men hired to attract a crowd to their employers' windows by staring and gazing into them.

THE Scientific American observes that snow blindness can be prevented by blacking the nose and cheeks under the eyes.

GARFIELD'S autograph is quoted at $2, while Lincoln's will bring $10. A Lincoln letter, written early in the war, has been sold for $50.

GEN. BOOTH, in his book "In Darkest England," says: "Out of every five persons in London, one dies either in the hospitals, asylums or work houses."

PUBLIC Opinion traces the tired sensation in the eyes, noticeable by those using the electric light, to the small percentage of violet rays in the light.

THERE is a growing demand for public supervision and regulation of building and loan associations. There is practically the same reason for such supervision as there is for regulation of savings banks.

A FINE dog in Dyer county, Tenn., worked its way into a hollow stump, and when in could not get out. When found—23 days after its disappearance—the poor creature was alive and conscious.

A THIEF in Chicago stole a $30 game-cock, carrying it off beneath his coat. While the man was passing a policeman the sagacious bird began to crow, which led to the arrest of the thief.

The following notice is posted on the main street at Athena, Oregon: "To my neighbors: "If my spring chickens are disturbing your garden kill them and eat them. Don't pile them out in the alley to become a nuisance. John Edington."

A REDSKIN writes to a newspaper that the Indians have as good a right to a Messiah as any other race, and he says the Indians do not want the white man's heaven, and the other place is already too crowded with pale faces.

A MAN named Tinsley, living in Toronto. claims to be 107 years old. is hale and hearty. He says he smoked once in 1800, but ever since, but has been in the habit of taking a little liquor. He has worn spectacles for eight years.

BY planking down $170 in Chinese coin, a Chinaman who desires to enter the United States receives assurances that he will be smuggled through the American lines and landed on the soil of this country.

WILLIAM WALDORF ASTOR is building a new hotel in New York, which is to be the loftiest hotel in the world. It is to have seventeen stories and will be 225 feet high. The site is 100 feet front on Fifth avenue by 125 feet deep on Fifty-ninth street.

SENATOR EVARTS said to a reporter recently: "I think now that, if I were standing where I was fifty-three years ago and journalism was what it now is, I should choose as the business of my life that of a journalist. I can see in it greater possibilities than are embraced in other professions."

THE duke of Sutherland, who is something of a musical ent husiast, has erected a large organ in the gallery of the grand hall at Stafford house, London. The instrument, which is the largest and most complete of any in private residences in England, is blown by a hydraulic engine, and cost $30,000.

ARARAT, Pa., is the abiding place of a man who has lived in Susquehanna County all his life, and has never yet set his foot upon a railroad car, though the Erie tracks run through his farm. When the road was built he declared that the locomotive was the invention of Satan, and he wanted to die before one whistled through his meadows. All attempts to induce him to take a ride upon a train have thus far proved futile.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

A Digest of the Interesting News of the Past Week.

AROUND WASHINGTON.

Mr. Hyde, special agent of the census bureau and department of justice, finds as the result of his investigation that the Minneapolis census was padded 24,000.

PEOPLE IN PRINT.

Gen. Newton of New York has accepted the position of consulting engineer of the board in charge of the location and construction of the great drainage canal of Chicago.

Director Davis, of the world's fair, has sent a telegram to the farmers' Alliance, in session at Ocala, Fla., saying that ample provision will be made for an agricultural exhibit, and calling upon the delegates to take action on their return home.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

M. K. Van Koughnot, of the Indian department at Regina, N. W. T., was accidentally shot through the groin with a large-bore rifle while deer hunting. It is not thought that be can recover.

Robert Irwin, janitor of the building, and his wife were the only ones who lost their lives by the fire in the John Dixon block of tenements in Pittsburg. All of the forty occupants have been accounted for.

The old armory building, Elm and White streets. New York, in which Gen. Worth lay in state when dead, and which was the headquarters of the military in the draft riots of 1863, has been destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of $100,000.

Philip McLennan, a miner in the Alberta, N. W. T., coal pit, is imprisoned in a mine through a cave in. A small hole has been drilled through eighteen feet of coal and the man is yet alive. Miner's are working desperately to save their comrade's life. They can work but a few minutes at a time owing to gas.

Venice O'Maly of the Davenport Burlesque company, had a narrow escape from death at Carbondale, Pa. She had placed her umbrella in one of the boxes, and in endeavoring to get it jumped lightly from the stage. Her feet struck on the side of the register over the heater flue, and instantly the register turned and she plunged feet foremost toward the furnace in the basement of the building thirty feet below, giving a scream as she disappeared from view. As she reached a turn in the flue the tin broke apart at the joints and she fell through into a millinery store, greatly to the dismay of the shopkeepers. She was badly cut by the tin and bruised in falling, but her injuries are not serious.

WAYS OF THE WICKED.

Postmaster Ed Armstead of New Decatur, Ala., has skipped the town. He is about $3,000 short in his accounts with the post-office department.

A desperado is captured after a long fight in which he fatally shoots a member of the sheriff's posse and is himself riddled with bullets and mortally wounded.

It is now thought that the stealings of Joseph Abbott, bookkeeper for Sage & Co., of Albany, New York, who committed suicide, will amount to nearly $80,000. The peculations extended over several years.

United States secret service officers have captured a gang of seven counterfeiters who have been making and passing spurious $10 bills, their headquarters being at Palestine, Ohio.

It is thought that Officer Kennolly, who was shot at Cherubusco, Ind., will recover, while Marvin Kuhns, the desperado who received four bullets in his back is in a critical condition.

Louis D. Sanborn, member of the Methodist church, and always considered a most exemplary young man, has left Saginaw, Mich., having realized over $30,000 on forged paper during the past ninety days.

Near Lafayette, Ind., John Acheson was probably fatally shot by an unknown man. Acheson was an important witness for the state in the late sensational Pettit murder trial.

Warrants have been issued at Nashville, Tenn., charging J. W. Cullen, resident agent of the Mexican Lottery company, with defrauding the Bank of Commerce out of $2,500 on a Mexican lottery ticket. Cullen has disappeared.

Evidences of the crooked work of Louis D. Sanborn, the missing merchant of east Saginaw, Mich., continue to accumulate. Raised notes and drafts are being received from other cities, the aggregate thus far being $50,000.

Dispatches from Montreal narrating the capture of a Chicagoan who was forced after the arrest to give up $18,000 of ill gotten gains on deposit at a Montreal bank are accepted in Chicago as referring to Norris Benjamin, a boot and shoe dealer, who disappeared, leaving only empty boxes behind.

Farmer Henry Hensel was convicted of the murder of his wife, at Green Bay, Wis. He had informed his neighbors that his wife died suddenly during the night, but an autopsy showed that she had died from strangulation. Later he admitted his wife had threatened to leave him, and he had clutched her by the throat.

A. Morse, an old man from Manchester, Iowa, was found in an ice house in North Lawrence, Kansas, with his head horribly crushed and almost dead. He left Linwood, having several hundred dollars on his person. He was seen with two tramps, who were arrested in Kansas City. The old man died without regaining consciousness.

In the Flint hills of Greenwood county, Kansas, hunters came upon the bodies of a man, woman and child, supposed to be the family of Thomas Potter, moving from Western Kansas to the eastern portion of the state. They are supposed to have been murdered by horse thieves, who make their haunts in this region.

The pretty wife of Jo Mando Uberti Lavero, of New York, who claims to be the son of a Spanish Nobleman, is looking for her husband and $70,000 cash which she entrusted with him. She said her former name was Miss Cecilie Watkins of Maplewood Manor, Ky., and that she was married in Louisville in October. A lady friend who accompanied them is also missing.

Senator Sam Paul, of the Chickasaw legislature, and his son Joe faught a duel in Pain's Valley, Ind. T., over a woman of bad repute. It is said that the young man was killed, but the father will recover. Samuel is a quarter blood Indian, and has been very popular with the Chickasaws. Last summer he made the race for governor of the nation on the progressive ticket and was defeated by Gov. Byrd.

John P. Clow, the ex-pugilist, was shot and killed in his saloon at Denver by Frank C. Marshall. The men had been on bad terms over a horse sale. Marshall walked into the saloon, and without a word, shot twice, one ball passing through Clow's head, causing instant death. Clow's bartender shot at Marshall three times, but without effect. Mr. Marshall is under arrest.

The families of James Puckett and James Todd, living on Sonoma mountain, about ten miles from Petalumia, Cal., engaged in a fight about a lost calf. On the Buckett side were a man and two boys and on the Todd side a man and three boys. The Todd party were hard pressed, and retreated to their own land, followed by the Bucketts. Todd's stepson, Willie Cook, aged eighteen, shot and probably fatally wounded Alfred Puckett, aged twenty-one. Cook surrendered himself to the authorities.

Miss Augusta Lovell died at the St. Louis city hospital. Death was the result of a criminal accident due to the brutality of two men who have not yet been apprehended. While Miss Lovell was attempting to cross the street at the corner of Grand and Delmar avenues she was struck and knocked down by a horse attached to a light wagon in which were two men. As soon as the accident occurred the driver whipped his horse into a wild gallop. In some way Miss Lovell's foot became entangled in the wheel of the wagon and she was dragged a distance of nine blocks.

OTHER SHORES.

The London Times in its financial article, says that another £1,000,000 in gold will soon be sent to New York.

Owing to the French fisheries trouble the people of the west coast of Newfoundland have petitioned the queen, asking to be divided from the eastern part of the island and organized as a separate government.

An analysis of Koch's lymph for the cure of consumption has been made in Paris. It reveals the fact that the remedy is composed of the ptomaines of tubercular bacilli, which is a poison as virulent as the venom of a serpent; cyanure of gold and glycerine. The glycerine preserves the ptomaines and the gold gives the liquid its brownish color.

Queen Emma has taken hold of her duties as regent of Holland with energy. She contemplates bringing to a close the Acheen war, which has lasted since 1873, and cost Holland over 60,000 lives and nearly £30,000,000. The will of the late king leaves the greater part of his fortune to Queen Emma.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

Farmers by the wholesale in Kansas are joining the Knights of Reciprocity, a secret and nonpolitical order.

At Wellington, Ohio, during a quarrel about a woman, David Hoke, an elderly man, shot and fatally wounded S. L. Sage. Hoke, then shot and killed himself.

The students at the Baltimore university hospital guyed Radford E. Chapman, a superstitious colored patient, about dissecting him, until he became hopelessly insane.

A Big Four elevator and 3,000,000 feet of lumber were destroyed by fire at Sandusky, Ohio, recently. Loss, about $125,000; insured.

Chief Mayes has received a telegram from the Lucas Cattle company of Colorado asking him if he will entertain a bid of $30,000,000 for the Cherokee strip.

In the Chicago city council an ordinance has been introduced to grant permission for the laying of pneumatic tubes in the streets of the city for the purpose of conveying packages from point to point.

Thomas Harrington of Alleghany, Pa., has successfully demonstrated the possibility of thoroughly fusing steel and nickel. The result is most significant with regard to the future composition of naval armor plate.

Mrs. Snell of Chicago, widow of Amos J. Snell, renews her offer to pay $50,000 for the arrest of William B. Tascott and his detention until identified, the reward to hold good for one year.

The postmaster general and the director general of posts of Mexico have made an agreement under which Mexican lottery companies cannot send their circulars into the United States through the mails.

The Kentucky Tobacco Growers' association has taken the first step to fight the tobacco trust, and has raised $107,000 for the establishment of a producers' warehouse in Louisville.

Schedules in the assignment of Decker, Howell & Co., bankers of New York, have been filed. They show liabilities, $9,430,330: nominal assets. $35,181,932; actual assets, $8,760,357.

At a meeting in New York it was decided to hold a congress during the world's fair to which should be invited representatives of all countries who favor the idea of republican government.

The assignees of Delamater & Co., the failed banking firm of Meadville, Pa., place the assets at $472,579.70 and the liabilities at $514,700. Senator Delamater has surrendered, as has the entire Delamanter family.

At the investigation of the Cincinnati board of public works Frank Zumstein created a profound sensation by testifying that Controller Stevens had offered to appoint him on the board of equalization for a bonus of $4,000.

Insurance Broker Perrin H. Sumner of New York, who gained much prominence in connection with his identification of a Yonker's suicide as George H. Edgar, an identification which he later revoked, was discharged from custody.

Jack Smart, a United States prisoner serving a life sentence in the Ohio prison, on the conviction of attempted train robbery, has been pardoned by President Harrison. He denied his guilt, and an investigation proved his statements true.

The will of the late August Belmont has been filed in New York. With the exception of a few small bequests to servants his immense estate is divided among members of the family. Not a single bequest is made to charitable purposes.

The case against Quincy A. Brooks, ex-collector of customs at Port Townsend, Wash., and his chief clerk, John Harned, who were sometime ago indicted on charges of extortion and embezzlement, have been dismissed.

It is rumored at world's fair headquarters in Chicago, that a number of prominent Germans have protested against paying their subscriptions until such time as they are given positive information as to whether the exposition is to be closed on Sunday or not. They are decidedly opposed to the closing of the fair on Sunday.

A move is on foot to establish an immense beet sugar factory at Pierre, S. D. A. H. Fitch is at the head of it and there will be associated with him a number of Omaha capitalists. Experiment last year proved that this part of the state is unequaled for sugar beet culture. The total investment will reach $100,000.

The four-year-old son of Charles Waller of Italy, Tex., was playing in the yard of his father's home a few days ago, when a large eagle descended and bore him away in his talons. Mr. Waller pursued the bird on horseback and rescued the child in a deep ravine two miles away where the eagle had alighted. The child was unhurt.

Mrs. A. M. Valentine and Miss Mamie Lewis of Janesville, Wis., recently discovered that they were owners of valuable property on Wabash avenue. Chicago. The land was owned by their father. and it had been lost sight of for eight years. It was controlled by the firm of Laflin and Lewis, the latter since deceased, and it had never been transferred to the firm. They accepted $40,000 rather than make a contest.

Representatives of the confederation of farmers' and laborers' organizations of Illinois including the State Grange Patrons of Husbandry, Farmers' Mutual Benefit association, Farmers' Alliance and Knights of Labor, held a secret conference at Springfield. It is understood that the only question under consideration was the coming election for a United States senator from this state, and resolutions favoring a practical farmer for the honor were adopted.

SITTING BULL DEAD.

The Old Villian at last Sent to the Happy Hunting Ground.

His Arrest by a Squad of Indian Police Caused a Fight.

FORT YATES, S. D., Special Telegram, Dec. 17.—Sitting Bull was arrested this morning at daylight by the Indian police. Friends attempted his rescue and a fight ensued. Sitting Bull, his son Black Bird, Catch Bear and four other hostiles, together with seven of the best police under Capt. Fecht, were killed.

As soon as the firing had ceased three troops of cavalry came to the rescue of the Indian police, who were being routed by the skilled sharpshooters of the hostiles.

They brought with them two machine guns, which were turned loose upon Sitting Bull's followers, and within five minutes the savages were out of range and leaving at a furious rate on their fleet ponies toward the Bad Lands, where Short Bull and Crow Dog are intrenched with 200 Ogallala bucks.

The police were sent out to Sitting Bull's camp to arrest the old medicine man, as it had been reported that he had struck his tepees and was about to join the hostiles, who have pillaged along the White river. When the officers reached the camp they found Indians ready to march. Their ponies were painted and many of the savages had stripped themselves for war. The police made a dash into the camp and seized Sitting Bull.

They were on their way back to Standing Rock when Black Bird, the tall and athletic son of the famous chief, urged his comrades to recapture the old man. The women and children were left in the bushes and then with yells the hostiles charged upon the police, firing as they came. A hand-to-hand struggle ensued, during which Sitting Bull, who was not shackled, gave his orders in a loud voice.

For several minutes the firing was heavy and deadly. Nearly every man who was hit was killed. In the furious fusillade Sitting Bull fell out of his saddle, pierced by a bullet, but it is not known whether it was fired by the charging party or one of the police. Black Bird was also slain almost at the first volley of the police. The hostiles fired with deadly accuracy, and slowly drove the officers from the field.

If the cavalry had not come at this time it is probable that the force would have been annihilated. The soldiers were quick to enter into the action. A skirmish line was thrown out and then, kneeling and firing as they advanced, the gallant troopers, with the machine guns playing over their heads, poured a withering fire into the savages.

Sitting Bull's body, which had been abandoned by the police, was recaptured, as well as that of his son, and will be taken to Standing Rock. After the fight was over the followers of the dead chief struck out at a killing pace for the Bad Lands.

The battle to-day, news of which is still meager, will doubtless inflame the entire Sioux nation. There has been no report from Pine Ridge since yesterday, but it is certain that if Gen. Brooke sent his troopers out to the White river, as he promised twenty-four hours ago, he, too, has also had a fight by this time.

SAVED BY CAVALRY.

The Police Run Out of Ammunition During the Fight.

BISMARCK, N. D. Special Telegram, Dec. 17.—It is almost impossible to obtain reliable information of the affair at the Standing Rock agency this forenoon, as the government telegraph is under such strict surveillance that no private or press messages will be transmitted after office hours, and not even then unless approved by the military authorities.

It appears that the arrest had been made by the police, who started with Sitting Bull for the agency, when about a hundred of the hostiles attacked them and attempted to rescue their leader.

The cavalry were about three miles behind, and a courier was dispatched to them for assistance. The troops hastened forward and arrived just in time to prevent a wholesale massacre of the police, who were entirely out of ammunition when the soldiers arrived.

Too much praise cannot be given the faithful native police for their bravery and loyalty, several of them giving up their lives rather than be false to their trust.

It is believed that the death of Sitting Bull will be the end of the trouble at Standing Rock, although his followers, having tasted of bloodshed, will perhaps require energetic and severe treatment for a while.

The military is at last awake to the gravity of the situation, and the result will no doubt be the complete disarmament of the disloyal redskins.

AFTER THE INDIANS.

Gen. Ruger on the Trail of the Indians in the Bad Lands.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—Gen. Schofield this afternoon received two telegrams from Gen. Ruger, commanding the department of Dakota, in one of which he says he hopes to get in all the Indians who turned back from the Bad Lands. Two Strikes' party is trying to induce them to come along with them. He says that the Indians are moving slowly on account of poor stock.

The other telegram includes a dispatch received yesterday from the commanding officer at Oelrichs, S. D., saying that his interpreters just in from White River report that fifty lodges in the Bad Lands are trying to work their way north to the Cheyenne river agency. Gen. Ruger adds that the necessary steps have been taken to intercept them if possible.

Gen. Schofield received a telegram to-day from Gen. Miles confirming the press reports of dissension among the Indians on the Bad Lands. As no report has been received in regard to the reported engagement between troops and Indians, it is not believed that such a thing occurred.

FUN AHEAD.

Buffalo Bill Notified That the Campaign Will Open To-Day.

LA CROSSE, Special Telegram, Dec. 17.—Dr. D. F. Powell received the following dispatch to-day:

"Tell Pepaska (Buffalo Bill) Gen. Carr in field with Sixth cavalry. Campaign opens to-morrow. Is he coming?

JOHN M. BURKE."

Maj. Burke is Cody's manager, and has charge of the Wild West Indians. Cody is going to his home in Nebraska to-morrow, and being somewhat out of health will not go to the frontier unless the troops of his state are called out.

FIGHT WITH INDIANS.

Five Redskins Killed by Citizens Near Battle Creek, S. D.

CHICAGO, Dec. 17.—A dispatch received at army headquarters from Battle Creek, S. D., states that a letter had just been received by a courier from Capt. Wells. at the south of French creek. stating that a fight had occurred there Dec. 12 between twenty citizens and a band of roaming Sioux. Five Indians were reported killed, but the loss of the whites was not given.

A dispatch from Gen. Brooke said that reports received by him on the night of the 13th showed a decidedly hostile intent on the part of the Indians in the Bad Lands. He feared that the collision between some citizens and the Indians had turned the scale.

Information from Fort Bennett goes to show that the Indians at Cherry Creek agency are greatly excited, and that under the leadership of Big Foot they are keeping up the ghost dances. The Indian excitement is increased by the report that bands of Sioux from Rosebud and Pine Ridge are moving in the direction of Cherry Creek.

Col. Corbin said last night that it was not known whether or not the fight referred to by Gen. Brooke was the one that occurred at French Creek.

"If not," continued the colonel, "there have been two rows, and of the one referred to by Gen. Brooke we know nothing as yet. It is to be feared, now that blood has been shed, that there will be more trouble. for if an Indian knows that some of his tribe have been hurt he will forego his peaceful intentions. Two Strike was on his way into Pine Ridge, and it is to be hoped that he won't turn back when he hears of the French Creek affair. In all probability Kicking Bear and Short Bull are the instigators of such trouble as has occurred."

THIRTEEN CASUALTIES.

The Official Report of the Affair Sent From St. Paul.

CHICAGO, Dec. 17.—At 9 o'clock to-night Assistant Adjt. Gen. Corbin, of Gen. Miles' staff, received an official dispatch from St. Paul saying Sitting Bull, five of Sitting Bull's men, and seven of the Indian police have been killed. The thirteen casualties were the result of an attempt by the police to arrest Sitting Bull.

Gen. Brooke, in command of the troops at Pine Ridge, telegraphed the situation to Assistant Adjt. Gen. Corbin at army headquarters to-night as follows: "All the Indians who can be brought in are now here or near here, leaving about 200 bucks in the Bad Lands who refuse to listen to any one or anything. Against these I will send a sufficient force to capture or fight them. All has been done that can be done. The Indians now out have a great many stolen horses and cattle with them. I hope to be able to end this matter now."

GIVING CHASE.

Troops After the Fugitives From Sitting Bull's Camp.

DICKINSON, N. D., Special Telegram, Dec. 17.—Reliable dispatches received here this evening state that Sitting Bull's camp was attacked by troops, and himself and seven warriors killed.

The remainder of the band are now in retreat up the Grand river, and it is not yet known definitely along which fork their trail will lie.

Information of the most reliable nature was received to-day that a band of eight wagons were encamped on the Little Missouri, opposite Pretty Buttes. It is therefore probable that the fugitives will make this camp their objective point. They will not be able, without great exertion, to reach the forks of Grand river to-day. It is estimated that 150 warriors are in the band, and this number is likely to be increased by other bands.

TWO STRIKES GIVES IN.

One of the Hostile Chiefs Coming in as Fast as Possible.

PINE RIDGE AGENCY, S. D., Dec. 17.—The troops did not start this morning, as Two Strike sent word that he was coming in as fast as possible. The old warrior is now camped at the Catholic mission ann will be here by noon to-morrow. He has 180 lodges or about 920 Indians, principally old men, women and children. The cavalry and artillery are all ready to start at sunrise.

WENT TO A HIGHER COURT.

The Domestic Difficulties of a Cadott, Ends in a Double Tragedy.

CHIPPEWA FALLS, Wis., Dec. 17.—Peter St George of Cadott early Sunday morning reported that his wife was missing. Search was instituted and she was found in the woodshed hanging by the neck and stiff and cold. Certain contusions and wounds about her face and head indicated foul play and the husband was at once suspected as the murderer. He was watched throughout the day by the authorities, and at 10 o'clock at night, when the coroner's jury reported that Mrs. St. George's death was due to murder by unknown hands, went to the house to arrest him but found that he had committed suicide by cutting his throat. Domestic difficulties are alleged as the cause for the tragedies.

THE POPE'S CONDITION.

Much Anxiety Over It, and His Physician Prepared for the Worst.

ROME, Dec. 17.—There is much anxiety at the Vatican over the condition of the pope, who has been seriously affected by the extreme cold weather. Dr. Ceccereili, who is in attendance on his holiness, is prepared for the worst.

Off for the Battle Ground.

NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—Billy Murray of [illegible] and Jimmie Kennard, the St. Paul [illegible], who are matched to fight to a finish with skin gloves for $1,000 a side, the largest stake ever put up on men of their weight (110 pounds), left this city for the battle grounds to-day. The battle will take place before daylight.

For Duty in the Field.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Dec. 17.—The secretary of war has directed Assistant Surgeon W. O. Owens, Jr., to report at once to Col. Carr at Rapid City, S. D., for duty with troops in the field.

Some South Dakota Business.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Dec. 17.—Senators Moody and Pettigrew took a trip around the departments to-day to clear up South Dakota business. They had the order of discontinuance of the Yankton signal office suspended until March 1, when it is thought an appropriation may be secured to continue the office indefinitely. The secretary of the interior ordered the act for a survey of the boundary between North and South Dakota proceeded with. The superintendent of census directed that all enumerators in South Dakota be paid at once, all the schedules being accepted.

WORK OF CONGRESS.

Proceedings of Both Branches of the National Legislature.

Tuesday December 9.

SENATE.

The senate indefinitely postponed the bill to establish a public farm in each county within the limits of the republic.

The Farmer's Alliance subtreasury bills have been transferred, in the senate, from the committee on agriculture to the committee on finance.

Senators Berry and Daniel spoke in opposition to the elections bill.

HOUSE.

Mr. Dunnell, chairman of the house committee on the eleventh census, introduced a bill making an apportionment of representatives in congress. The bill provides that after the third day of March, 1893, the house shall be composed of 356 members. By this bill Minnesota gains two members, and Wisconsin, Oregon and Washington state one each.

Wednesday December 10.

SENATE.

On motion of Mr. Aldrich the house bill to authorize the payment of draw-back or rebate on tobacco (to correct an omission in the tariff bill) was taken up. The bill was passed, and it now goes to the president for his approval.

HOUSE.

Mr. Parrott, of Indiana, asked unanimous consent for the consideration of the senate bill for the erection of a monument to Robert Dale Owen in the grounds of the Smithsonian institute.

Thursday December 11.

SENATE.

After passing the senate bill and concurring in the house amendment for a public building at Sioux City, the senate took up the resolution, offered yesterday by Mr. Plumb, for daily meetings of the senate at 10 a. m. and for recesses from 5:30 to 8 p. m. A heated debate occurred after which the election bill was taken up.

Mr. Frye said that the pending bill was not one-tenth part stringent enough—not one-tenth part drastic enough in its provisions. If, in order to secure the right of the American citizen to freely cast his ballot and have it counted as cast, it was necessary to put a bayonet behind every ballot, he would put a bayonet behind it. [Mingled applause and hisses in the galleries, which was promptly suppressed by the vice president.]

HOUSE.

The fortification bill was passed, together with a bill appropriating $400,000 to meet a deficiency in the appropriation for printing and binding. In the committee of the whole the house considered, without action, a bill to amend the anti-polygamy law by providing that the personal property formerly belonging to the Mormon church, but which was forfeited by congress and placed in the hands of a receiver, shall be placed in the common school fund of the territory of Utah; also, the bill to indemnify the purchasers of swamp land and to reimburse the several states for lands due them under the swamp lands act.

Friday December 12.

SENATE.

A number of unimportant bills were reported from the committees and placed on the calendar, after which Mr. Plumb's resolution for daily meetings at 10 and for evening sessions was taken up and agreed to.

The election bill was then taken up. and Mr. Blodgett addressed the senate in opposition. Mr. Walthall also argued against the bill, claiming that the negroes had all their rights in Mississippi, held many offices and were reasonably content with their condition.

HOUSE.

The reapportionment bill, based on a representation of 356 members of the house of representatives as originally proposed by Mr. Frank of Missouri, was favorably acted on by the house Chairman Dunnell.

Mr. Evans introduced the bill to establish a limited post and telegraph service, submitted to the house committee on postoffices and post roads last session by the postmaster general.

Mr. Flower introduced a joint resolution directing the secretary of the treasury. to extend the bonded period for goods in bond in custom houses from Feb. 1 until July 1, 1891.

Saturday December, 13.

SENATE.

The senate made a party question of a resolution introduced by Senator Casey asking for information from the agricultural department as to the progress being made on the investigations into the artesian wells system of irrigation in the section lying west of the 97th meridian and east of the foothills of the Rocky Mountains. The resolution was amended so as to call for reports as to the works in each state separately, North and South Dakota, Colorado. Kansas and Nebraska. and then it was passed. Every Republican senator except Hale favored it. The outcome is very satisfactory to the senators from the states interested, who believe it was a sign that the Republican majority looks at the irrigation problem in a way that means good to the west.

Senator Power introduced a bill to create two aditional land offices in Montana. Dillon and Fort Benton are to be the sites for the land offices.

HOUSE.

The house went into committee of the whole on bills reported from the committee on private land claims. The bill reported by Mr. Wickham of Ohio to establish a court to adjudicate private land claims in Colorado, Wyoming, Arizona, New Mexico, Utah and Nevada was taken up. and after a long debate the committee rose and the bill was agreed to, with an amendment excepting Arizona from its provisions.

The house committee which has been investigating the charges made by Representative Cooper of Indiana against the management of the pension office by Commissioner Raum, resumed its inquiry after an interruption of about three months.

Monday December 15.

SENATE.

Senator Colquitt spoke against the elections bill to-day, as did also Senators Wilson of Maryland and Vance.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—The senate passed a bill enlarging the rights of homesteaders [illegible] public lands. It provides that when [illegible] settled opposite unsurveyed land, [illegible] therefore, were obliged to take up less than 160 acres, they may extend their holdings not to exceed 160 acres.

HOUSE.

The report of the commerce passing through the Sault canal was presented to congress to-day.

—The house to-day passed the Hermann bill for the adjustment and payment of claims arising from Indian depredations. It provides for the appointment by the president of three judges, to constitute a court. to be known as the court of Indian depredation claims.

A Change at Duluth.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Dec. 16.—The secretary of war has transferred Maj. James B. Quinn, in charge of the government improvements on the lakes and rivers in the Duluth district, to New Orleans, where he will have charge of the engineers' work in the Seventh and Eighth lighthouse districts. Lieut. Graham D. Fitch will temporarily have charge of the work at Duluth. As soon, however, as Maj. Quinn assumes charge of his new work Capt. Walter L. Fisk, now in Louisiana, will go to Duluth. Chaplain William Larkin has been ordered to report to Gen. Ruger at St. Paul for examination by a retiring board of which Gen. Ruger is president.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

MINNESOTA.

Andrew Anderson, a St. Paul workman, was killed in a runaway accident.

In Mankato milk is delivered in pint and quart bottles instead o. being peddled about town in big cans.

Willie Hahn, a 6-year-old Minneapolis boy, was run over by an electric car in that city and instantly killed.

Next spring the Minnesota river between Mankato and Granite Falls, is to be stocked with 10,000,000 wall-eyed pike.

The residence of Capt. Baker, six miles east of Slayton, was destroyed by fire, together with nearly all the furniture.

Diphtheria is prevailing to an alarming extent in the southern part of Freeborn county and a number of deaths have occurred.

Andrew Scudith, an employe of the Duluth railway, while making a "flying switch" in the St. Paul yards, was run over by a car and killed.

The judge of the Olmstead county district court has instructed the grand jury to keep a watchful eye on the lottery companies and see that the lottery laws are enforced.

Eugene Nichols, of Springdale, fell from a straw stack, onto the upturned handle of a pitchfork, which penetrated his abdomen, causing a dangerous and probable fatal injury.

Mary C. Maresch, a St. Paul domestic, became desperate because the young man with whom she was keeping company jilted her and ended her existence by means of a large dose of "Rough on Rats."

Dr. H. R. Randall died at Winona of diphtheria. He was assistant physician at the asylum at Rochester for over a year, and formed warm friends with whomever he came in contact.

In the district court at Mankato Frank Rice pleaded guilty of burglary and was sentenced to one year in Stillwater. He and another fellow stole flour from Charles Rodgers' mill, St. Clair, Nov. 24.

The jury in the Peter Orth case at St. Cloud, which was to recover the sum of $30,000 from the Great Northern for personal damages, returned a verdict of $15,000 for the plaintiff. The case will be appealed.

John Schieb, a farmer of Lone Tree township, Chippewa county, while driving home from Willmar fell out of the wagon and sustained injury to his spine from which he died soon afterward. He leaves a wife and three small children.

B. C. Bartlet, of Hinckley, has two perfectly white fawns, captured a few weeks ago. The little deer are very beautiful, having light colored eyes and toes. An effort was made to capture the mother, a pure white doe, but she managed to escape.

The safe in the Northern Pacific station at Clitherall, near Fergus Falls, was robbed of $750. It is supposed that an operator named Nichols, who was temporarily in charge, took the money, as he has disappeared.

H. S. Branham, mayor of Litchfield, while delirious with fever, got hold of a revolver and shot himself through the head, inflicting a fatal wound. He had been sick but a few days. Mr. Branham was one of the leading business men of Litchfield and was well known throughout the state.

At Bluffton, on the Northern Pacific, William O'Regan, a traveling peddler, single, was standing near the station holding his horses by the head while a train passed. The horses became unmanageable and ran upon the platform, throwing O'Regan under the train. The cars passed over him, killing him instantly. The coroner's jury exonerated the railroad company. O'Regan is supposed to have friends near Morris.

Jacob Frey, a butcher of Fergus Falls, tried to throw a quarter of beef over a beam and when he slipped from the step-ladder he fell on one of the sharp hooks used in the meat market to hang up beef. The hook caught him under the ear, inflicting a terrible gash. The flesh pulled off, and he fell to the next hook below, where he caught by his shoulder and hung until lifted off. The injuries are severe, but he will recover.

A quiet wedding occurred at St. Margaret's chapel, Westminster, London, England. The contracting parties were Gertrude L. Archibald and Joel P. Heatwole, both of Northfield. Cannon Farrar and Bishop Whipple, of Minnesota, performed the ceremony. The bride was given away by Mr. White, of the American legislation. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Heatwole left for Paris and will visit other points on the continent, returning to Northfield some time in January.

E. E. Carson, a patient in the Rochester insane asylum, the other day succeded in unlocking a window screen, and tying his bed-clothes together he knotted one end to the steam heater and attempted to slide from the window to the ground. He had just started, however, when his rope untied and he fell to the ground, four stories below, striking on his feet. He was heard to fall by parties on the outside and was taken into the asylum. A terrible shaking up appears to be the only injury he sustained.

NORTH DAKOTA.

There are four cases of scarlet fever at Bismarck, but efforts are being made to prevent the spread of the disease.

The Great Northern railroad is shipping coal free of freight charges, to the destitute along its line.

The president has approved the joint resolution authorizing the secretary of war to issue, 1,000 stands off arms to each of the States of North and South Dakota, Wyoming, Montana and Nebraska.

During the absence of her husband Mrs. Geo. E. Wentworth, of Bismarck, attempted to feed the family horse, and fell from the hay loft to the manger, striking her back violently and receiving internal injuries that will confine her to her room for some time.

Two men, charged with larceny and confined in the Fargo lock-up, made their escape from that institution. No trace of them has yet been found. They had been discharged from jail but a short time ago because witnesses against them had disappeared.

Representative Hansbrough introduced a joint resolution in Congress appropriating $500,000 to be expended under the direction of the agricultural department in the purchase of speed wheat for the residents of this state who lost their crop by reason of drouth or through other causes during the season of 1890.

Andrew Lee, is a well-to-do farmer living fifteen miles south of Grand Forks, and the last seen of him alive was about 7 o'clock near the hotel at which he stopped. Next morning his lifeless body was found one mile from the city near the Great Northern railroad track. From the appearance of the body it is believed that Lee was murdered and his body placed near the track to avoid suspicion.

Senator Pierce has made another move to secure an appropriation to repair Fort Abraham Lincoln in this state. He introduced a bill which contemplates a much greater improvement than the one before the senate at the last session. The amount asked has been increased from $15,000 to $200,000. The need of quarters for troops in that particular spot just now will help toward favorable action on the bill.

Grand Forks Herald says Edward Campbell, charged with burglarizing Brooks Bros. elevator at Ojata, was acquitted, but was immediately re-arrested at the instance of the American Express company charged with robbing a safe at Fort Abercrombie. The two men charged with robbing Tharaldson's store pleaded guilty and were sentenced by Judge Templeton as follows: Ward, three years and nine months; Kingsberry three years and nine months.

A new chapter in the pardoning of Billy Oswald, who was sentenced to the penitentiary at Bismarck for twelve years for killing Pat McWeeney in 1886, was developed in the district court at Devil's Lake in the case of E. E. Dow of Grand Forks vs. Elliott. Elliott who was foreman of the jury that convicted Oswald, testified that he received $50 at the hands of Col. Lounsberry in consideration of which he (Elliott) signed the petition for a pardon.

P. B. Groat, general emigration agent of the Northern Pacific railroad, returned to St. Paul from a two weeks trip through the state. He reports that the outcome of the crops this year is generally from fairly good to good, except in the extreme southern part of the state and in some comparatively small districts in the central counties. The prices of grains range high, and farmers are, as a rule, getting in good shape financially.

For two days the attention of the district court, at Fargo has been occupied with the Traill county seat case. At the present election a vote was taken upon the re-location of the county seat, and it was largely in favor of moving it from Caledonia to Hillsboro. Suit has since been brought to prevent the removal on the ground that the act under which the election was held was unconstitutional, it being special legislation which the constitution prohibits. The judge has reserved his decision.

President Stockbridge, of the State Agricultural College, at Fargo, announces a winter course of instruction open to all farmers and young men desiring instruction, beginning January 3, and continuing twelve weeks. To distribute the advantages as equally as possible, a scholarship, entitling the holder to free tuition and free room rent is placed at the disposal of each member of the legislature, and one for each local grange, alliance or farmers' club within the State. Board for each student can be had at three dollars per week, and for others an extra charge of from one to three dollars per week will cover the expense of rooms. "The course, though conducted on a scientific basis, will be made preeminently practical, the end constantly in view to impart to students in attendance such positive practical information as will find constant application on the farm, and enabling its possessor to conduct his affairs more understandingly and successfully."

SOUTH DAKOTA.

A petition is before the Sioux Falls city council to have the parade of the Salvation army abated.

The farm house of Elias Holderman, near Gettysburg, was recently destroyed by fire, together with nearly everything it contained.

Deputy Sheriff Kittrell went into a saloon in Hill City to stop a row, when he was set upon and battered up in bad shape. The whole outfit was arrested the next day.

John Clodfelter is under arrest at Mitchell for receiving a bribe. In the Brokaw contest case he swore he had received money on election day by which his vote was influenced.

Brown county during the last year has furnished 1,000 tons of free coal to people unable to buy it. The prospects are that a still larger amount will be supplied during the year to come.

Mrs. C. H. Wood, who recently suicided at Madison, left an infant son only a few months old. The child was taken to the home of its father's parents in Burlington, Wis., but only survived its mother a week.

There are one or two men traveling through the state selling evergreen trees for which the victim agrees to pay $10 per 1,000, and the note turns up in some bank to be a $100 note.

Fred Clyne, proprietor of the railroad boarding house at Fantail Gulch, recently packed his trunk and skipped out, leaving his wife behind. He took along with him all the ready cash, leaving his wife only the household effects.

John A. Burns, who ran for sheriff on the independent ticket in Douglas, took his defeat to heart and to get even he quietly packed his goods, got a couple of his neighbors to haul them to Delmont, and left the country. Some of his creditors got onto the racket, however, and went to Delmont and attached the goods.

Orman Osbon met with a painful accident while in a frolic with Anton Larson at the Howard school grounds recently. Young Larson, it seems, had a knife in his hand during a friendly scuffle with Osbon and during the frolic he unintentionally drew the open blade across the palm of Osbon's right hand, inflicting a deep and painful flesh wound that will disable him for some time.

A short time ago a Sioux Falls family received a box of clothing from friends in another state, and just ten days from the receipt of that box, two cases of malignant scarlet fever broke out. It has since been learned that four years ago there was a case of scarlet fever in the family of the sender. The clothing had been in a trunk for four years and the germs of the disease retained their fatal power during that time.

WISCONSIN.

C. J. W. Argrelius was held for trial at Madison for horse-stealing. He is thought to be the leader of an organized gang of robbers.

There was a mock marriage at Superior the other day, but the principals are a little worried because they are told that the ceremony "goes."

Waukesha people were gulled $100 worth by a representative of the "World's Fair Journal," with a circulation of 30,000. The paper is a myth and so is the agent.

W. K. Armitage, of the town of Pine Valley, Clark county, the past season harvested 1,000 bushels of corn, from six and one-half acres of ground, by actual measurement.

The report is current in Appleton that two Lawerence University students settled a love dispute in a duel with boxing gloves. Denials are now in order.

William Murray, accused at Superior of missappropriating other people's money during the night time, waived examination and was held in $1,000 bonds for trial.

Sometimes streaks of bad luck and good luck follow each other in quick succession. The other day a Walworth County man fell from the roof and broke his leg, and the day following his wife applied for a divorce.

Robbers at Wonewoc the other day made a haul that they had not banked on. They raided Henry Kittleson's granary and stole a quantity of barley. Kittleson had $740 stowed away in a bin and they took it along.

The sad news of United States Marshal George F. Ginty's death at Madison, was received in Chippewa Falls with profound sorrow. The remains were taken to that city in a special car. The funeral was in charge of the Grand Army Post.

South Superior is growing rapidly. The present population is estimated at 1,200. The manufacturing companies now there are able to support a population of over 4,000. By the first of January the Webster Manufacturing Company will have a large force of skilled men at work.

Evan Coolidge, the Waupaca banker who was arrested on a charge of securing a deposit while knowing his bank was insolvent, is under $300 bail. The punishment for the offense named, on conviction, is not less than one year nor more than ten years imprisonment, or by fine up to $10,000.

A small party of Pottawotomie Indians killed thirty deer in the Pattern Lake district, in Florence county, during the past three or four weeks. The settlers justly complain against the government's action in permitting the redskins to leave their reservation for the purpose of slaughtering deer upon lands owned by private parties.

IOWA.

The Clinton Age complains that a justice of the peace in that city has been drunk for two days in succession.

Burglars broke into the postoffice at Kanoka the other night and carried away $400 in money and stamps belonging to the government.

The samples of sugar beets grown near Perry were tested the other day, and one was found to contain 25 and the other 20 per cent. of saccharine matter.

A committee was appointed by the Iowa State Board of Health to investigate an alleged case of leprosy in Storey county. If it was an actual case, great care should be taken by the authorities.

A young girl named Brooks, living near Ontario, Boone county, while alone in the house with the younger children fell down the cellar way and broke her back. It took some time to procure a doctor, and the girl suffered terrible agony, being unable to move until help arrived. She may recover.

A stranger in a "long ulster and with his hat pulled down over his eyes" accosted James Spragg on one of the streets of Ottumwa the other night and ordered him to "stand and deliver." Spragg stood and delivered two or three shots from a self-cocking revolver, but the footpad managed to escape to a place of safety to nurse his wounds.

A truly remarkable natural curiosity is to be seen near Holstein, Ida county. A few months ago a well was bored to a considerable depth in search of water. The search was unsuccessful and when the tools were removed a stream of damp, cold air was emitted from the hole, having a pressure of about fifty pounds to the inch, and which has continued to pour out ever since. The explanation given is that an immense cavity exists somewhere below the surface of the earth, sinking to it forces the air up through the outlet formed by the well.

A somewhat remarkable story comes from Mt. Pleasant. It is related by the News of that city and is as follows: A monster North American eagle alighted down on one of L. J. Carron's sheep the other day and slew it. Mr. Carron frightened the bird away before it had time to appease its appetite, and, thinking it would return to finish its repast, salted and peppered the carcass with strychnine. His engleship returned, as was expected, and filled himself with the mutton. He was seen to fly to the top of a giant oak by Mr. Carron and Lew Goe, who happened to be there for a load of wood. The old national bird soon began to sway back and forth on his perch, and after a few minutes fell to the ground a dying bird.

Cowardly Sitting Bull.

"Sitting Bull is the rankest coward that ever bedaubed his ugly face with paint," remarked Gen. Wesley Merritt in the course of an interview. "His name has been so closely coupled with the Custer massacre that the general public picture the old villain at the head of a howling band of savages, his feathers flying in the air and his eyes flashing with the fire of battle as he leads his reckless hordes of painted warriors into the very teeth of leaden death. Very poetical, but the truth is that while Custer's brave band of 300 men were being mowed down by nearly 10 times that number of well-armed Indians, taking several lives for each one they give up, fighting against hopless odds and realizing that they could expect no quarter, the old squaw man, Sitting Bull, sat in a tepee out of the range of bullets and stirred a boiling pot of herbs, over which he repeated wild and unintelligible incantations. A courier brought word that Custer was driving the Indians back, and the old coward who gained so much notoriety from the Custer massacre precipitately fled, accompanied by the squaws and pappooses, to a point where stray bullets could not possibly reach. For his rank cowardice at the Custer fight Sitting Bull lost his influence with the tribe over which he ruled, and it is only of late that he has regained it. He is a villainous old rascal, but as a warrior he is no good at all. He is known at home as the 'squaw man with much talk.'"

He Spheres,

Persiflage in the Void: "I'm no coward," said the earth.

"No; but you have two great fears," observed the Sun hotly.

"And they?"

"The hemisphere's."

"You've forgotten the atmosphere." put in the Moon. And the Comet wagged his tail with joy.—Herald.

This gossip must have been overheard while "the morning stars were singing together for joy."

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

TAXING LAND VALUES.

[Henry George, in N. Y. Standard.]

[CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.]

The substitution of taxation upon the single item of land values for all the various taxes now imposed would be an enormous governmental and social economy. We should save the salaries and perquisites and official expenses of the horde of functionaries, national, State and municipal, who are now engaged in assessing and collecting all these other taxes, or in doing things directly or indirectly necessitated by the cumbrous system. We should get rid of them all, from those fee-paid local officials who in a single term expect a fortune, and those federal collectors whose places are deemed of more importance than the governorship of sovereign States, down to the officials who are busied in seeing whether cigar boxes are stamped and peddlers are provided with licenses, or in searching the trunks and persons of passengers as they land. We should save the cost of trying and imprisoning offenders; we should save, too, the cost of all the devices—some of them very expensive—that are resorted to for evading the revenue laws, for it is obvious that all these expenses must ultimately be borne by consumers.

The tax upon land values is of all taxes that which combines the maximum of certainty with the maximum of expense. "Land lies out of doors;" it can not be hid or disguised, and its value is easily ascertained. Any competent real estate dealer can tell to a nicety the value per front foot of any lot on Broadway. But, to ascertain the value of the building on it, it will be necessary to get an expert to make an examination; while, if that building be filled with goods, it is impossible for any outsider to get at their value. A tax upon the value of land can be collected to the last cent by a tax collector sitting in his office. Deducting the very small percentage, which would be all that would be required to pay the expenses of the periodical assessment and the receipt of taxes, the people in their collective capacity would thus get the benefit of all that was paid in as taxes by the people as individuals.

But the saving that would result is by no means to be estimated by the reduction in the cost and direct incidents of collecting revenues. It is the great vice of taxes that distribute themselves in added prices that, beyond the official tax gatherers, they create a long line of virtual tax gatherers, and that each man in the line not only takes the tax, but his profit on the tax, and in many cases is enable to take a great deal more. How strongly the "whisky ring" opposed the reduction of the whisky tax and the match manufacturers the abolition of the tax on matches is well known. And so with all indirect taxes. The difficulty is not usually in imposing them, but in abolishing them. Let a bill be introduced in Congress to abolish the tax on any of the long list of things taxed, and strightway there will appear in the lobby some one to protest and log-roll against it, a sure proof that somebody besides the Government is making money from the tax—that is to say, that the tax is taking from the people at large a good deal more than the Government is getting from it. That this system, which engages great private interests in keeping up rather than in putting down taxation, fosters governmental extravagance and corruption is clear.

Now, by abolishing all other taxes in favor of the tax upon land values we should not only save very largely in the ways thus pointed out, but by the greater simplicity that would be given to government, we should save the political demoralization which the present system entails. It is "the money in politics" that makes our politics so corrupt, that puts honesty and patriotism at a disadvantage, and gives us traders and jobbers where we ought to have statesmen. That there is so much money in politics arises principally from the great number of officers which our present system of taxation necessitates, and from the great number of pecuniary interests which it concerns in the running of government. And beyond all this is the effect upon morals. Nearly all the taxes which we propose to abolish become, in one way or another, taxes upon conscience, and by setting a premium on bribery, forgery and fraud, foster political corruption and social demoralization.

Now, in view of the great economies which in all these various ways would result from the substitution of a tax on land values for all other taxes, is it not clear that the change would be of the greatest benefit, and would conduce largely to the general prosperity. Beside such "civil service reform" as this, the little picayune measure, good though it may be in itself, on which men like George William Curtis have been spending so much time and talent, is as a minnow to a whale.

The present System, which taxes buildings and improvements, capital in all its forms, and in most of our States in all its shadows, is a system of direct discouragement to production, a system which fines the man who creates wealth just in proportion as he creates wealth. Instead of acting on the principle that the man who makes two blades of grass grow where one grew before is a public benefactor, our system of taxation treats him as a public enemy. If a man clothe a barren waste with grain and fruit trees, if he drain a swamp or open a mine, if he put up a house where none stood before, or erect a factory, or turn wood or iron into a ship; if he get him a library with which to store and exercise his mind, or a telescope with which to sweep the heavens, or laboratory in which to seek out the laws of nature's combinations; if out of his savings he lay by a provision for his declining days; if by his energy and thrift he accumulate capital with which to assist and organize and provide the tools for industry—down comes the tax gatherer to make him pay for having done these things! Is not this as absurd as it is unjust? Is it not in direct contravention of the plainest dictates of enlightened public policy? Do we not all want more wealth? Why, then, should we tax and fine the production of wealth?

Some of the Southern States have recently passed laws exempting cotton manufactories from taxation for a term of years, and the result has been the erection of a number of cotton factories, for the capitalists who thus invest their money can calculate on dividing as profits what otherwise they would have had to pay as taxes. Are not these States wise in this? Do not these cotton factories create new industries, add to the wealth of the neighborhoods in which they are erected, and enrich the whole State? But if this be wise, would it not be still wiser to make the exemption permanent instead of for a term of years? And, if it be wise to exempt cotton factories, would it not be wiser still to exempt all sorts of factories, all forms of capital, all kinds of wealth—houses and goods, horses and cattle, railroads and telegraphs? Is not the State the richest that has the most of these things?

Why, then, should the State tax them? Is not the stupid system that does tax them too absurd for any rational defense? The people of New York want cheaper house rents. Is it not stupid, then, to put taxes on buildings, which necessarily will diminish the erection of buildings, and, unlike the tax on land values, must inevitably be collected from tenants in higher rents?

But the direct obstacles to production, which this system imposes, are not the worst. All the indirect taxes which pass from hand to hand, increasing the cost of commodities, are taxes against production, which increase as they go. This barbarous tariff of ours, that raises an artificial barrier around our coasts is more difficult for commerce to surmount than would be the Andes or the Himalayas, takes from the people much more than is received by the Government, and, by its action and reaction on prices, hampers every exertion of industry, from the building of a railroad to the shingling of a woodshed or the making of a shirt.

Now, it is clear that to abolish all the taxes that thus hamper industry, would be to vastly stimulate production and increase the general wealth. But this is only one side of it. To put taxation on the value of land would also be to remove obstacles to production. For the speculative value, which now attaches to land as soon as it becomes probable that it will be needed for use is a direct check to production. To get the vacant lot on which to put up a house, even on the outskirts of any one of our large cities costs as much as or more than ordinarily does the house. Before he can strike a plowshare into virgin soil, the farmer, unless he will go far beyond where his labor can be exerted to most advantage, is obliged to pay down a large part of his capital, to embarrass himself with a mortgage, or to agree to give up a large share of his produce as rent. The result is to fill the land with tramps; to crowd our centers even in the best of times with men who are willing to work, anxious to work, but unable to find opportunity to work—and thus to produce an unnatural competition, which in all occupations tends to force wages down to the minimum on which men can live, and which workingmen are driven to resist by what President Glackin, in his address to the Anti-Poverty Society on last Sunday night, styled the resort to brute force. The result is to crowd people together too closely in the cities, to scatter them too far apart in the country. To say nothing of the moral, social and intellectual disadvantages which result from this unnatural distribution of population, there is a great obstacle put in the way of improvement, a manifest waste of productive forces.

The measure we propose, which would utterly destroy the speculative value of land, and would reduce the selling value of land to but a nominal figure, would remove this obstacle and prevent this waste. No one would care to take up land that he could not use, or to hold land unless it was put to its most valuable use. The homes of our farmers would be closer together, the poorer classes of our cities would no longer be compelled to herd in tenement houses, and the capitalist who proposed to erect a factory would no longer have to pay out so much of his capital for a site. Instead of that, he would pay the annual rental value of the land in taxes, but this would be in lieu of all other taxation. Thus the effect of this measure would be to throw open to labor and capital the means of production while relieving production from taxation. And the result of thus opening to labor the natural opportunities for the employment of labor would be to set to work every man willing to work; to do away with that unnatural competition which comes from a glutted labor market. It would be to create a demand for commodities that would set every wheel of industry in motion, and stimulate the forces of production to their utmost.

Clearly this would be greatly to promote the general prosperity and greatly to add to the general wealth.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

CERTAIN services for society require an agent for their performance. To meet the expense of these things, funds have to be raised. To raise them by taxation of land values rather than by any other form of taxation would, the People thinks, minimize the discouragement to industry, inevitable from taxation in any form. This is why the People favors taxation of land values.—Providence People.

THE farmer who is told that the single tax on land values is designed to increase his burdens while lightening those of the bloated monopolists and aristocrats, ought to stop to ask why in thunder the bloated monopolists and aristocrats are not now howling for it. It is not the fashion for them to fight things that increase their power or lighten their burdens.—Vincennes, Ind. News.

THE land question, simmered down, is this: Did the Creator intend that all the children of His creation should have a footing upon the earth, or did he bequeath it to a few that they might levy tribute upon the balance of the people at will?—Omaha Truth.

JAPANESE WOMEN.

Personal Appearance of the "Beauties" of the Chrysanthemum Empire.

Very ugly, these poor little Japanese women! I prefer to make this brutal statement at once, to attenuate it later with mincing prettiness, graceful drollery, adorable little hands, and then rich powder, rose and gold on the lips, all manner of artifices.

Hardly any eyes at all, so little as to be almost nothing: two narrow slits, oblique and diverging, where roll wily or cajoling eyeballs, as between the barley opened lids of those cats whom the glare of daylight makes weary.

Above those little updrawn eyes—but very far above, very highly perched—are outlined the eyebrows, as fine as pencil marks, and not at all oblique, not at all parallel with the eyes that they accompany so badly; but straight on the same line, contrary to what it has been the custom to represent in our European pictures whenever the artist has had to portray a Japanese woman.

I believe that the particular strangeness of those little faces of women is entirely due to that disposition of the eye, which is general, and also to the development of the cheek, which is always swollen to roundness like a doll's; moreover, in their pictures, the artists of the country never fail to reproduce, exaggerating them even to improbability, those characteristic signs of their race.

The other features are much more changeable, varying with individuals first, and especially with social conditions. Among the common people the lips remain thick, the nose flat and short; among the nobility the mouth becomes thinner, the nose longer and finer, sometimes even curves in the shape of a slender eagle's beak.

There is no country where the feminine types are so clearly defined between different castes. Brown peasant women, bronzed like Indians, well balanced on their slim waists, plump and muscled beneath their everlasting dresses of blue cottonade; etiolated women of the cities, real diminutives of women, white and wan like sickly Europeans, with I know not what of hollowed, of undermined, beneath the flesh, which is the sign of races that are too old—all these working-women of the great cities seem to have been worn out, hereditarily worn out before birth, by too long a continuity of labor and of tension of mind over minute trifles; it seems as though upon their frail forms weighed all the weariness of having constantly produced since centuries those millions of baubles, those innumerable little works of exhausting patience, of which Japan is full. And among the princesses the refining influence of aristocracy, so far back does it date, has finished by fashioning extraordinary little artificial persons, with childish hands and busts whose painted faces, whiter and pinker than a fresh bonbon, indicate no age; their smile is far away, like that of ancient idols; their updrawn eyes have an expression of both youth and death.—From "Japanese Women," by Pierre Loti, in Harper's Magazine.

Methodical Persistency Wins.

It is amazing to those who have tried it to see what can be accomplished by laying aside even a small portion of time daily for a set purpose. Seize a fraction of your time, and lay it aside for a special object. If you take it as soon as possible after breakfast, you will be surest to get it. Do not curtail your sleep for any purpose. The duty of sleep is just as binding as any other duty. Women will never amount to anything in any department until they learn that the care of their health is a sacred duty.

Do you find you mental furnishings growing rusty and dim? By reading a good book fifteen minutes each day, you can effectually renew your mental vigor.

You cannot master an art by working fifteen minutes a day upon it; but the fruit of years of study in literature, music, or painting can be conserved through busy months by the devotion of even a few minutes daily, if you can get no more time to hard practice. Then the health can be greatly benefitted by even a short stroll in the open air when it is impossible to take longer ones. It is like the proverbial saving of the pennies and gathering up the fragments. The results are astonishing.—Domestic Monthly.

Made Him Sick.

St. Paul Man (on railway train)—It just makes me sick to see the cheap wit that's gotten off about St. Paul and Minneapolis, just as if there was a deadly rivalry between them.

Stranger—Well, isn't there any?

"Bless your heart, no; not a particle. Each place is contributory to the other, and we all recognize it. No feeling on the subject at all, sir—never was. Couldn't be, of course, among sensible people, you know. You are on your way to St. Paul, I presume?"

"No, I am going to Minneapolis, to settle there."

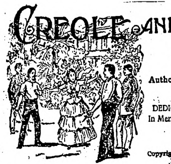
"Minneapolis? What do you want to bury yourself in that miserable little hole for?"—New York Weekly.

It Is Ever So.

"I see that our country paper has a new dress."

"I hadn't noticed it; however, I might have guessed as much, for I met the editor's wife to-day, and she was still wearing her old one."

CREOLE AND PURITAN



By T. C. DE LEON,

Author of "Four Years in Rebel Capitals," "Juny," "Cross Purposes."

DEDICATED TO HON. HENRY WATTERSON,
In Memory of Schoolboy Days, Still Unforgotten, as Our Shadows Lengthen
Toward the Sunset.

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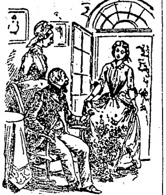
PART I—AT THE NORTH.

CHAPTER I.

IN THE MODERN MART.



Bennie Standish bounded into the room.

Angular beyond the hither boundary of primness, and not without its flavor of subacid, was the presence rising perpendicular to the cane sofa and seeming to glint in the flood of summer. For, on that glad June morning of 1860, a softened sunlight saturated the river breeze ere it swept into the wide French windows of Rose villa.

It needed neither the small bunch of keys dangling at her girdle nor the sleek bands of thinning hair above the knotted forehead to proclaim Miss Tabitha Fay's unmated state. Her whole being radiated spinsterhood, and characteristic, while not unpleasing, was the voice that said:

"Nonsense, Brother Standish! you are talking as though we had sold our darling into slavery!"

And the long white fingers turned the leaves of the housekeeper's book with a snap.

Benton Standish turned irresolutely and walked toward the window. His round, rubicund face grew shadowed and lengthened visibly as he looked out dismally upon the most tasteful garden on all the banks of the lordly Hudson. The breeze that played about his hair was heavy with odors pilfered from the flowers; but the sniff he gave was of discontent; the gaze, turned inward, recked little of the landscape, judging from the half soliloquy, half reply:

"U—um! True, Mason said nothing about mortgages and overdue notes. Neither of us could forget them, though. And I tell you, Sister Tabitha," he added more distinctly, "you hit it right. It's just selling the child to keep Rose villa in the family."

"It is rather late to speak of that now," the lady retorted in quiet monotone from behind the fortification of a fixed fact, "when the wedding is some six hours off."

"Yes, I know it is too late; but, sister, I never should have consented to let the wedding day be anticipated with such unseemly haste!" Mr. Standish spoke warmly and with decision.

Miss Fay let her cold gray eyes rest on him a moment before replying:

"Mr. Mason thinks these impending troubles in the south make his presence imperative on his Red river plantations. Naturally his impatience could not wait their settlement."

"A woman worth marrying is worth waiting for!" Standish answered testily.

"Sometimes, Brother Standish, I think you are"——

"A donkey? So I am," he finished with a little laugh, dwindling to a sigh as he again turned to the window, adding: "But I'm worse than that; I'm a beggar! I tell you, Tabitha, this match was none of my making."

"I consider it extremely well made," was the retort—so quick as to prove that it had been of hers. "Mr. Mason is not much over 50; he has family"—and Miss Tabitha smoothed down caressingly her immaculate morning dress at each enumerated excellence—"reputation, a large fortune, and will inherit more."

"And Bennie is just 18," Standish said absently, as if to the Hudson below; "she has beauty, high spirit, not a dollar, and will inherit—debts!"

"Nonsense, Brother Standish!" began the unmated voice in the reprehension key; but it gradually changed the pitch, as curiosity overcame even combativeness. "But, good gracious! where can she be? Romping about the woods, I presume; and this her wedding day!"

As if in answer a fresh, girlish voice floated through the windows, in the bright notes of "Comin' Thro' the Rye," a light step bounded on the porch and stopped abruptly as the song ceased.

"Trim off the big leaves, Thomas, before you bring them in," the voice cried; and Bennie Standish bounded into the room, her arms full of flowers and forest leaves, her big garden hat falling back from masses of golden hair, blown about a fair young face flushed with exercise and health.

She was by no means one of those beauties who set sentimental poets dreaming, or make young artists rave for profiles. But she was a fresh, vivacious girl, with the grace of womanhood and the charm of childhood. A complexion of milk and strawberries was toned by a piquant sauciness and pride combined; while the deep blue eyes, naturally twinkling with merriment, had in them something that spoke of strong will, scarcely educated to control, which might on occasion flash out of them dangerously.

A willowy figure, quite plump enough for symmetry, completed an attractive picture, if not a very striking one. Early left motherless, Bennie's father had unceasingly and unreasoningly spoiled her, while his sister-in-law's alternating tenderness and severity were regarded rather as a jest than a restraint.

Care and money had both been lavished to give Bennie those accomplishments that fit our young ladies so perfectly for brides, if not for wives; and it was due to her innate truth of nature and her clear intuitions of right and wrong that they had left her the pure hearted girl she was. A finishing trip to Europe, lasting two years, had returned her heart whole, quick witted, and not a little reckless; but that often misused and meaning term "fast" had never been coupled with any act of hers.

Mr. Standish let his easy going disposition dominate all his business habits, and it left him this year heavily involved, especially to the wealthy southern planter whose partner he had become in cotton speculation. This Mr. Beverly Mason had migrated to the southwest and had largely prospered there. Generally accounted the very hardest of creditors, he had shown peculiar leniency in this case—a mystery that was cleared by his proposal, after much delay and with unwonted shyness, to make the hope of the Standish household the head of his own.

At first Bennie herself seemed strangely indifferent to the proposed arrangements, regarding them as a future possibility. She had contented herself with a few flippant speeches, but Miss Tabitha had raised the song of triumph, only checking the jubilant strain long enough to reproach her brother-in-law for not joining loudly in the chorus.

Vague rumors of coming trouble between the states of the Union had hastened Mr. Mason, summer though it was, to New Orleans on matters of moment, and, fearing to leave so tempting a prize behind during indefinite absence, he had warmly pressed for an immediate marriage. Again Miss Fay had overridden her brother's feebly opposed objections, and again Bennie had made no decided remonstrance. At times she would fall into absent moods, suddenly waking into bitter vein and deriding the situation with mocking laughter, that left the sting under it after the echo had died away.

So it fell out that on this bright June day every preparation was complete for uniting May and December at the little church near by. Miss Fay's triumph was completed by the summoning of a famous bishop to perform the rite. The wedding was to take place at sunset, and the happy pair were to take the evening boat for New York. Mr. Standish had, however, insisted on one point, from which all the spinster's "Song of Judith" could not move him. The hasty nuptials were to be as quiet and private as it was possible to keep them.

All that morning the bride elect had seemed perfectly happy; indeed, recklessly gay and "quite unwomanly," as Miss Fay described her mood.

"Smell those, you dear old papa!" she cried, rosy and panting, as she opened her plump arms and dropped their fragrant load upon the floor. And then the arms locked tightly around the old man's neck one instant, ere she turned to her aunt:

See, Tab, what a rent I've made in my skirt. But I've had my last scamper over the dear old hills until I come back, if ever—Mrs. Beverly Mason!"

The rich, musical laugh, rounding the words as though they were too good a joke to keep, stopped with strange abruptness, and no laughter in the eyes bore it company. Standish bent down and pressed his lips to the flushed brow.

"How rosy and plump you look, little woman!" he said, cheerily enough; "the picture of happiness and health!" But the face he again turned quickly to the Hudson belied the tone, and its expression spoke as plainly as speech, "It is selling her at so much a pound!"

"Reprehensible!" criticised Miss Fay. "Scampering over hills and climbing fences is highly improper upon your wedding day."

"How do you know, auntie, dear? You never had one."

Mr. Standish turned quickly. Fair weather was essential for the coming launch into the deep waters of life, and storm was marking on Miss Fay's facial barometer.

"Bennie, my child," he began, "you are—um-m—perfectly happy? You don't mind"——

"Becoming the old man's darling and marrying my grandfather?" she finished for him in reckless, defiant rush of words. "Oh, dear, no! Why should I? He's nice enough, as old gentlemen go, and you all know I don't care"—she stopped suddenly, bending her head to gather the fallen flowers—"I think I don't care for any one else. And then Tab always reminds me that he's so rich, and that married folks must have money."

"Absurdity!" broke in Miss Tabitha. "You do not comprehend the awful solemnity of this sacrament! You do not know what marriage means!"

"Do you?" Bennie's head went pertly to one side, but her eyes twinkled with anything but the merriment responsive to her words. "But I do know, you dear old Tab. Marriage means new card plates, loves of bonnets, opera boxes, rounds of visits and unlimited credit at Stewart's! There! Don't I know?"

Miss Fay's thin lips closed ominously, but only emitted the words:

"Poor, motherless niece!"

"Poor, husbandless aunt!" Bennie imitated tone and expression with much humor and some bitterness. Miss Fay raised hands and eyebrows in fierce reproach, but before she could speak the girl whirled around and seized her in an embrace from which her thin limbs nor fast rising ire could release her.

"Now confess, you dear old Tab, that those are your sentiments! Eh?"

"Oh! that horrid Paris!" gasped the somewhat mollified but still struggling spinster.

"Don't preach, that's a dear," responded her niece, loosing the clasp of the rounded arms. "Don't preach, for my respected husband will probably do that for the rest of my natural life!"

Miss Tabitha still sniffed wrathfully.

"Oh! that Paris!" she repeated. "Finish a girl, indeed! It finishes all the propriety and all the heart out of her!"

Bennie stood still, her arms dropped at her side; the blue eyes dancing no longer, but fixed vaguely on the distant foot hills. She seemed to answer some inward thoughts rather than the spinster's words; but her own were borne on a deep sigh.

"Maybe you are right, auntie. Sometimes I believe I have no heart; and I know myself less than ever today. What I am you have made me. I am only a result; a something manufactured between tutors and dressmakers. What I am may be a sad fact, even a serious error. But the fact cannot be changed now, and the error is not mine, but that of our false society system!"

Miss Tabitha found no words to answer, for the girl's voice trembled, spite of the bitter words it bore, and tears that did not fall brimmed full the softened eyes. Reaching up she suddenly pressed her lips to the spinster's forehead as she added:

"Don't think I blame you, dear old Tab. You meant all for my good; and now it has all come for the best to your thinking. And if I ever find I have a heart you shall have a place in it—next to his!" And, throwing her arms around her father's neck, Bennie hid her face on his shoulder a moment. Then she ran to the table again and bent busily over the flowers; but the young face was bright no longer with sunshine of the heart. A quick cloud rose over the brow; but no human eye saw the tear that trembled an instant on the long lash ere it glistened like a diamond on the fresh rose leaf.

Did that crystal drop blot out the girl's implied falsehood as did the Recording Angel my Uncle Toby's oath?

Miss Fay's amazement did not permit her even to smooth the silvery bands the girl's caress had rumpled.

"Good gracious!" she exclaimed. "The child actually thinks!"

There was a suspicion of huskiness, but unwonted asperity, in Mr. Standish's undertoned response:

"Sister Tabitha, you never did understand Bennie!"

"Nonsense, Brother Standish!"

Miss Tabitha was herself again. Her foot was on its native heath of argument; and her voice was for war, if not still. But suddenly its key changed, as the frou-frou of skirts was heard on the gravel walk outside; and a splendid type of the New York girl confronted Mr. Standish at the window.

"Why, Edith dear, you are alone!" it concluded, with as near approach to a coo as Miss Fay's dignity and conformation could permit.

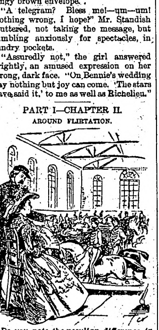
"Quite, since my cavalier, the telegraph boy from the village, handed me this and fled for dear life," the girl answered, in a rich, mellow contralto, with a caress in its tone, as she extended the dingy brown envelope.

"A telegram? Bless me!—um—um! Nothing wrong, I hope?" Mr. Standish muttered, not taking the message, but fumbling anxiously for spectacles, in sundry pockets.

"Assuredly not," the girl answered brightly, an amused expression on her strong, dark face. "On Bennie's wedding day nothing but joy can come. 'The stars have said it,' to me as well as Richelieu."

PART I—CHAPTER II.

AROUND FLIRTATION.



"Do you note the peculiar difference in their riding?"

Few studied poses could have been more striking than Edith Van der Huysen's easy grace, as she held the dingy envelope extended in her taper hand. It was a slim, aristocratic hand, not too white, and with firm lines and nervous fingers ending in daintily cared for nails. And the figure of which it ended the long and well muscled arms was perfect in its poise and in its curves, showing through the closely fitting costume. Nor did it need a second glance at the oval olive face, with its clear cut but calmly set features, or into those liquid brown eyes, that could glow almost to blackness under impulse of subdued passion, to proclaim her "to the manner born." Self reliance, decision and conscious power showed in every movement, while the olive brown complexion, clear as a blonde's, and the massive coils of almost blue black hair, gave a Spanish cast to the face which its features denied.

Straight descended from the real Dutch stock, Edith carried easily as a right her early won queenship in the society of the metropolis; and the reputed emptiness of Philip Van der Huysen's pocket had not retarded his daughter's unsought advance to the very front of belleship. Left motherless in early childhood, her inborn savoir-faire had carried her safely through the social teething, and she had escaped those diseases frequent in society infancy. Nor had two seasons of charity balls and German cotillon made any outward change, whatever inner revolution they may have worked, in the perfectly posed type of metropolitan womanhood, which at once attracted and dazzled the coterie of hyper gilded youth who tried to patronize her at the debutante's ball.

Invited for sojourns everywhere that wealth built country seats, and with that rare tact which shortens visits to the exact point of insistent renewal, Edith Van der Huysen had seen more of summer resorts and of summer homes in her two years of society than had most of her set already balancing on the uncertain edge of old maidenhood. Indeed she was so much in demand that society quite rebelled at her giving the major part of two consecutive summers to Bennie Standish, first at West Point for encampment; this year to the quiet of Rose Villa. But the girls had been friends and neighbors in childhood, had been "finished" abroad together, and Edith held with apparent loyalty to the old affection.

She had not gushed greatly over the Point, as is the wont of belles and would be belles, married or single, and an early indiscretion—scarcely unintentional in a woman whose strong point was tact—might in itself have barred her way to popularity with those petted, if not prudent, darlings of the sex, the cadets. At her very first cadet hop she had most innocently remarked to the dashing instructor of cavalry tactics:

"No well brought up girl could help being good up here. It so reminds one of the boys in her Sunday school class."

There is a mental phonograph at The Point which seems to record even thoughts in every tent simultaneously; and "that stuckup Van der Huysen girl" was promptly voted, nem. con., not much of a beauty and not a bit bright. The cadets let her severely alone, with an ostentation of indifference that she bore with placidity that set all the women wondering, while she accepted what consolation she might from the ugly assistant surgeon. So grateful, indeed, did this seem to Miss Van der Huysen that it caused equal disquiet to his millionaire mother, presently domiciled at the same hotel, and to the Hon. Algernon Herbert Harcourt Greyling Spencer, younger son of Lord Martindale, who, being her shadow in town, had naturally followed her out of it.

"Deuced odd, you know, Miss Standish," he had one day confided to Bennie, as Edith and the doctor disappeared round a curve on Flirtation. "Can't for the life o' me see how she stands it. She tells me Sawbones isn't good form by any means; talks shop, you know. But when she isn't with him, round Flirtation here, hang me if she isn't always on the plain, or at a hop, with one of those twin kids!"

Nor was the Hon. Algernon far wrong, for utterly oblivious of phonographic iteration in camp and of sugary spite of other girls, the two most noted cadets of that encampment spent every hour off duty with Bennie Standish and her friend.

"Davie" and "John"—as their devotion to each other had dubbed them in that cadet nomenclature which borrows its pet names less often from Scripture than elsewhere—had quite as marked dissimilarities as had the two girls. Edith Van der Huysen had said of them to Bennie:

"To the rest they are marrons glaces to unpulled taffy. I cannot understand why really sensible girls should hunt down the cadets as they do, submitting even to be snubbed for the sake of being bored. Really, these boys are the most limited creatures I ever met—even in society. But your two friends seem to be men, and they surely are gentlemen."

And the belle's intuition had not erred in this conclusion, made on short acquaintance.

Adrien Latour was French au bout des ongles. An orphan of Creole family that boasted noble blood on both sides and inherited imperious indolence with its wealth, he was a born soldier. He had given his guardian and the haughty old grandmother, who idolized him, no peace until family influence had secured him the coveted appointment to the academy, which he hastened from school in Paris to accept.

Rising grade by grade in the corps, he had never received one military demerit, while often perilously grazing a "find," at the semi-annual "exams.;" only saved by his quick intelligence making up for negligence of class work. That he valued his first captaincy in the corps far above a commission in the engineers, all his friends understood; and he frankly avowed only ambition enough for graduation in the cavalry arm. Frank, impulsive and prodigally generous as the race and fortune he was born to warranted, the young Creole was conceded as the best rider and swordsman of the whole corps, with one exception. In the fencing school his peculiarly quick eye and flexile wrist ever met one opponent whose coolness and strength caught his lightning like play and repaid hit for hit. When the riding hall was thronged with beautiful and brilliant women and their "cit" danglers, with occasional officers off duty, pretty faces flushed and bright eyes eagerly followed the lithe, tall form that sat a horse with centaur like naturalness, guiding him seemingly more by intuition than by the light touch that hid the nervous strength of a hand trained from childhood. Near Latour, the best riders appeared effortful and stiff, the lightest rein seemed to tug at the bit. In all the "show movements" he was the cynosure of bright eyes and experienced ones alike; and even "Gallery Pete"—as the cadets named a showy Kentuckian who "rode for the girls"—failed to win the praise for his set feats which fell to Latour for ease and unconscious grace.

But when the wild rushes came and the flying ruck of riders swung at the [illegible] when the gleam of sabers made

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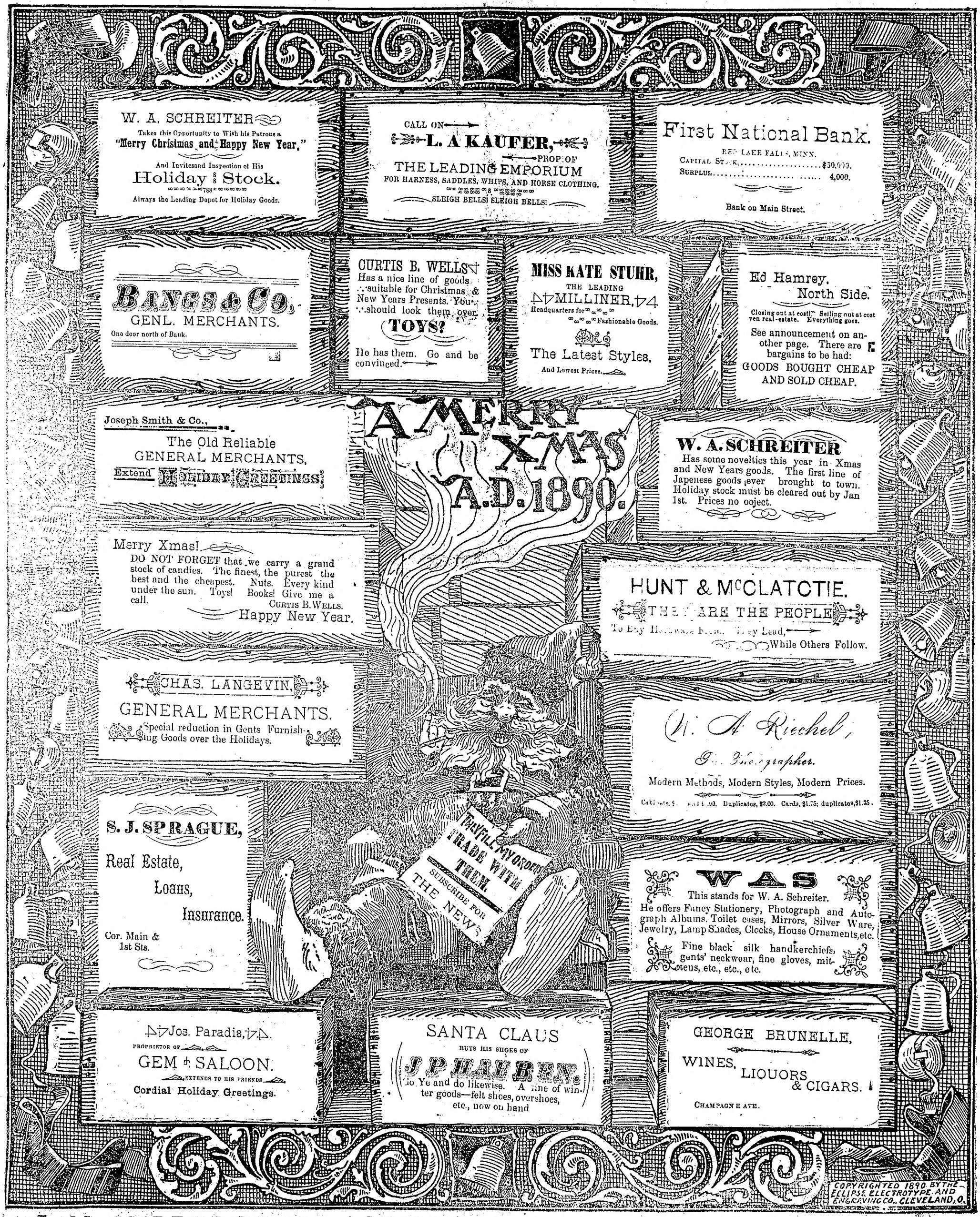
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Candies! Candies! Candies!

FRUIT.
Apples. Pears. Oranges.
Nuts of all kinds for the Xmas Stockings.

Furniture Department.
Photograph Albums. Clock Shelves. Wall Pockets. Toilet Cases. Fine Centre Tables. Platform Rockers, etc.

These are just the thing for Xmas Presents, Call and see.
J. N. Nimesgern,
Broadway, Near Opera hall.

UP A TREE.

A FAMILY Christmas-tree is an occasion of varying emotions, among which may be mentioned Joy, Envy, Fun, Grief, Hatred. Love. There may also be different varieties of these various emotions. For instance, Love may exist as Unrequited, Doubting.

Sally Leigh, old Mrs. Gunter's grand niece, always superintended the dressing and decking of the Gunter Family Christmas-tree, and this year she had selected to be her sole assistant, Joe Hallet, who was old man Gunter's first cousin, third remove.

She had selected him because she loved him; and as she knew he didn't care a rap for her, and was terribly bored by the whole business, she took a keen delight in bossing him about all the time. She despised herself for this weakness, but didn't allow it to interfere with her enjoyment.

Joe was acting his part beautifully. He could not have been glummer and less communicative and more obedient if he had really been married—a long time. He did exactly as he was told, and occasional groans were all that betrayed his real feelings. These only gave an added zest to Sally's pleasure, and Revenge crept slyly into the catalogue of emotions already noted.

The only trouble was, Joe was so exceedingly docile that in a surprisingly short time the popcorn, ornaments, candles, cornucopias and the lighter presents had been properly placed amid the branches, and the heavier articles disposed about the base.

"That all?" sighed Joe.

"Oh, no!" cried Sally, cheerfully. "There are two presents missing."

"Which?" asked Joe, with little interest.

"Why, yours to me, and mine to you, to be sure!"

"What—have you got a present for me?" asked Joe with surprise.

"Oh, never mind," said Sally; "I won't embarrass you by giving it to you if you haven't one for me."

"It won't embarrass me in the least."

"Well, it ought to. There; don't worry. I was only joking—see, I haven't any present for you, after all."

"Yes, you have," said Joe, who was beginning to wake up a little; "you've got one for me upstairs."

"Haven't!"

"Have!"

"Haven't!"

"Not if I've got one for you?"

"Honestly?"

"Now I know you have. Gave yourself away that time!"

"Mean!"

"Go up and get it, like a good girl."

"I think you're horrid."

"Well, please."

"Will you have your present for me on the tree when I come down?"

"Yes, Cross my heart."

"On the tree?"

"On the tree."

"Remember—you've promised," and Joe was left alone.

He sat down on the box which supported the tree, took from his pocket a small but rather heavy package, placed it beside him, and continued to think.

You see, Joe had been thinking for some time, for several months, in fact for nearly two years; and more he thought, the less able he seemed to make up his mind. The difficulty was, he was thinking about Sall and he was trying to find out if he loved her or not.

He had as yet arrived at no settled conclusion. Sometimes he was sure he loved her very much; he saw clearly that it was all a mistake, and that he loved some one else a great deal better—himself usually.

Then he used to think if she would only give him some sign of caring for him it would make everything much easier. But he knew that she wasn't the girl to give her affections where they had not been sought, and as he had hitherto carefully abstained from committing himself, he foresaw that after he had once declared his intentions, he would have a long fight and a long wait before he got her, if indeed, he ever did,

Besides, he didn't know whether a man of his selfish nature was calculated to make such a woman happy. even if he were so constituted, and he admitted that possibility, he could never be sure that he would be happy with her. That seemed a dreary prospect to behold at the end of a long, uphill courtship. Now, if she would give him the least inkling of how she would act if she did ever get to love him—

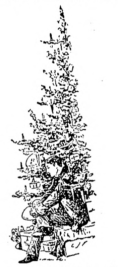
The door opened, and there stood—a pretty picture, surely; but did he really—

Suddenly she started, and turned pale. Her eyes searching quickly over the tree told her that nothing had been placed there in her absence, but there was Joe—Joe sitting close among the branches!

It was only for an instant, then the blood rushed back to her face as she saw—oh, the shame of it!—how manly her feelings had let her imagination play her false.

"I hate you!" Somehow her voice did not have the playful ring she meant to give it.

Joe looked up shocked and rather pale. Her greeting came like a dash of ice water on top of his long think.



"What do you mean?"

"You haven't any present for me."

"Yes, I have."

"Where, then?"

"Why, here, right before your eyes. Can't you see?" Putting his hand on the box at his side.

Sallie, looking straight into his eyes, saw only Joe. "But—you—said—you—would—put—it—on—the—tree."

"Yes; but it was slightly heavy to hang on the branches;" he could not help smiling at her earnestness.

"Yes, of course," her voice sounded very strangely. Joe noticed it. "But what is it?"

"Can't you see?" he asked rising from his seat.

"Yes, yes, I see; but what do you mean? You are fooling me; don't you se what a fool you're making of me?"

She seemed about to faint. Joe held out his arms toward her.

"No, I am not; I was never more earnest in my life—d—d—darling!"

"Then it's true! it's true! Joe," she whispered as his arms closed about her; "and you are my present after all. Joe, this is the best Christmas present I ever had in all my life."

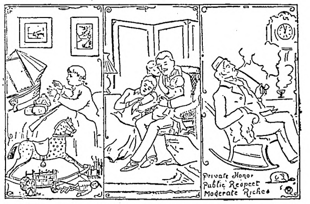
"It's not half so good as mine."

And there was only one kind of Love present at the Gunter family Chistmas-tree, after all.

—H. G. Paine, in Puck.

THREE HAPPY CHRISTMASES.

CHILDHOOD. MANHOOD. OLD AGE.



The Day Was Honored.

"They say the real old Christmas spirit is dying out; but I don't see it," observed the gentleman from Dead Horse Gulch, Arizona. "Now, our town is a quiet, conservative sort of place, and it's nussing a tired boom just now. And yet we had a lively, pleasant, genial sort of Christmas.

"First-off, Dick Carver undertook to clean out the town—before nine o'clock in the morning, sir!—and he made cullenders of three men before we put him to bed. Then we tarred and feathered the Sheriff—he had gone back on his election pledges, and the moral sentiment of the community was aroused. Then Jim Fowler had a dog that had just gone mad, and he let him loose in the street, and he was more fun than a goat—it was 'most an hour before that dog was shot. Then we ran a temperance lecturer out of town, and in the evening Bill Hasenpfeffer made a bonfire of his new barn, just for a show for the boys—he's a thorough-bred, Bill is, if he is a Dutchman.

"No, sir, the Christmas spirit ain't dying out, not while there's any sort of society left in Dead Horse Gulch, and you can tell anybody I said so."

A CHRISTMAS CAROL.

The heavens are bright on Christmas night
With many a twinkling star;
They burn and glow, now high now low,
And their light is shed afar.

They nod and blink with a cheery wink,
As if they wished to say,—
Be glad, be glad, forget to be sad,
"To-morrow is Christmas Day!"

They sing their song the whole night long,
Till out of the eastern sky—
Out of the blue, so steady and true.
Shines down a light from on high.

A wondrous light from a star so bright,
We watch it and never tire;
Its shining rays entrance our gaze.
And with awe our hearts inspire.

And we seem to hear through the midnight clear
'A voice of sweetness say,—
Behold the Star that shone afar
And lighted the shepherds' way.

"That showed them the place where in childish grace
The infant Savior lay;
And now, as then, is born among men
A glorious Christmas day."

—Good Housekeeping.

A CHRISTMAS SERMON.

BY ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

Wealth maketh many friends; but the poor is separated from his neighbor.—Proverbs. XIX: 4.

Dearly beloved: The Scripture moveth us in sundry places, and about once a year, to yearn, with bowels of compassion, for the poor, to stretch out our hands to the needy, to send a load of limbwood to the widow, and to give the fatherless a job of shoveling off four dollars worth of snow for fifty cents. We send a barrel of last summer's clothing to the Montana Missionary in the blizzard season; we buy a five-dollar ticket to a ten-dollar charity ball, out of which we get fifteen dollars' worth of fun, and cry aloud "I am he that considereth the poor." Yea, verily, and thou considerest him a nuisance, for hath not the Wise Man said, "The poor is hated even of his own neighbor?" He hath—see Proverbs, XIV: 20—and you are the very neighbor he was thinking of.

Beloved, let us consider this matter a moment. I indeed expected that the announcement of the text would raise a howl that might stop the clock—"but none of these things move me." Let us see, not how much you have done for the poor this merry Christmas season, but what you have done for him all the year round. I am not given to criticising Providence, but sometimes, in my daring and sceptical moments I have thought that it might have been money in the poor man's pocket and "collops of fat on his flanks," had he been built, as to his enterior department, upon the plans and specifications of the cow, with four stomachs; or, with a storage lip like a pelican. Then, when the rest of the world had its annual spasm of Christmas benevolence, he might line himself with fat things full of marrow, and hibernate until the next December took us by the throat with "la grippe" again, and the fear of death should once more frighten us into renewing our fire insurance, and buying a cut-rate ticket to heaven over the Phylactery Broad Gauge. I cannot make you believe this now, when you have just helped to decorate a Christmas tree for the Blind Asylum; but if you would recall this sermon—which you will not—or remember the text which you cannot—about six months from now, I think it would grow upon you,

"All the brethren of the poor do hate him; how much more do his friends go far from him? He pursueth them with words, but they are gone." So it was in the days of Solomon. Is it much better now? This Christmas week your heart is warm; you say "the first-born of the poor shall feed and the needy shall lie down in safety" if it takes a dollar. But when the same poor man came to you in October and wanted to borrow seven dollars, you even wished that you had a sword in your hand that you might slay him. You can stand him once a year, when all the world is bent upon gorging him until he "loatheth the honeycomb"; but to see the beggar lying at the gate every time you go out, that is trying. We could love him were he a naked heathen, far, far away in benighted lands where we could never see him; but to stumble over him every time we go to church or theatre, euchre-party or prayer-meeting, communion table or ball-room, this makes us tired. But, brethren, he isn't promised to us as an annual blessing, like the latter rains; he's an all-the-year-round reminder of God's riches and our stewardship, "For the poor shall never cease out of the land; therefore I command thee, saying, Thou shalt open thine hand wide unto thy brother, to thy poor and to thy needy in thy land." Overhaul your Deuteronomy for that; it will probably take you all the rest of the morning to find it, but you will run across a whole volume of good things while you are looking for it.

Thanks to Christianity, thanks to every church founded on the teachings of Jesus of Nazareth, we do take better care of our poor, a thousand fold, than Solomon, or his father before him or his sons after him, ever did. But we have yet to learn that while spasmodic charity is better than none, Christmas ought to last all the year round. And, indeed, there is no reason why it shouldn't. Because no man knoweth just when it should come. If we are positive about anything connected with the 25th of December, we know this, that Christ was not born on that date. So as we can't agree upon the date for observing Christmas, why not divide it up all through the year? It doesn't pay to save all our charity for an annual deluge. A waterspout isn't a good thing for a garden. A cloud-burst destroys more crops than it helps. What blesses the land is not the thunderstorm, advertising itself far and wide with noise and fire, cyclone, lightening, thunder, roar and crash. The smiling farm and dirty lane, the garden and the stony street laugh in gratitude for the commonplace, quiet, rather drizzle-drozzle that comes down without attracting much attention to itself.

"Love covereth a multitude of sins," sayeth the Apostle Peter, and of a verity, brethern, the little short-lived love we feel for our neighbor at Christmas time is an ulster made to serve as an ulster in July and an ulster in December. You have given a Christmas token to each of the servants, if so be that you are like Canaan, "a servant unto servants." That is right. But did you pay their wages regularly all the year? And if you didn't, don't you know that prompt payment is ever so much better than a present? "Thou shalt not oppress an hired servant that is poor and needy, whether he be of thy brethren or of thy strangers that are in thy land within thy gates. In his day shalt thou give him his hire, neither shall the sun go down upon it, for he is poor, and setteth his heart upon it; lest he cry against thee unto the Lord, and it be sin unto thee." Is there a dressmaker or a tailor, a shoemaker or a carpenter, hired man or servant girl holding a claim against you this week that you have put off to suit your own convenience? "Thou shalt remember that thou wast a bondman in the land of Egypt." You'd better; because if you forget it, there are a hundred people right here in this congregation, who remember it for you, and who will take frequent pains to remind each other that they can remember when your grandmother hadn't clothes to wear to church. And this story, oft repeated, will lead to the belief that your grandmother dressed in a palm leaf fan and was baptized in the river Congo by a missionary.

Do not abate one jot of your Christmas benevolence; but do not admit the firm of Mammon & Mammon to your dealings. To whom are you most apt to send the costliest gifts? Do ye not lend to those of whom ye hope to receive? And how often do we read that the employes of a certain house have clubed together to present a gold watch to the boss? "He that giveth to the rich shall come to want." Do not make Christmas a financial burden and worry yourself and friends. "The desire of a man is the measure of his kindness;" a token wrought by one's own hand is a treasure to the friend who receives it. A letter of a dozen lines is better than an insane frenzy of a Christmas card, representing a howling snow-storm on the seashore at midnight, with a woman dressed for bed, and half a dozen bare-foot children picking up sea-weed with hot-house blooms on it, with a verse of poetry that doesn't rhyme scan, or mean anything, printed in pale letters on a white ground on the margin of the nightmare. And is it not so, in these days of high art, that it is even cheaper to give unto a friend a house and lot, than a second-prize Christmas rebus? And is it not so, beloved, that ofttimes the women of the household have worn themselves out in the preparations for Christmas, so that it was the hardest day of all the year to them? And is it not so, that people labor to remember all to whom they should send gifts, and make a catalogue of their friends? Verily, our love is altogether lighter than vanity when that costs us an effort. Rather had we be forgotten than have people tax the brain into a headache, trying to remember us. Give simple gifts out of the fullness of your hearts.

After the deliverance of the Jews from the plots of Haman, and the days of the deliverance were established among the Jews in the provinces of King Ahasuerus—the 14th day of the month of Adar and the 15th day of the same, "as the days wherein the Jews rested from their enemies, and the month which was turned unto them from sorrow to joy, and from mourning into a good day: that they should make them days of feasting and joy, and of sending portions one to another, and gifts to the poor." Now, there is a good way to celebrate Christmas. If you love me, send a turkey to a poor family down the alley; if you want to make your brother a present, give it to the poorest man you know; if you want to surprise your father with a gift, give it to some needy old fellow of whom he never heard. That will insure for you a right royal, merry Christmas.

Cheating Santa Claus.

"Hadn't we better send those things to auction?" asked the clerk, pointing to a lot of shopworn gimcracks.

"No," replied the proprietor. "Just mark them up pretty high and label them 'New Holiday Goods.'"

Dead-Sea Fruit.

Bessie—"Miss Oldgirl showed me all the presents she received for Christmas."

Jessie—"She has been showing them to me regularly every year for I don't know how long."

A Hunting Incident.

On one occasion two sportsmen in Africa witnessed a strange sight. They were on horseback and had ridden a few miles up a certain stream searching for game of any kind. They had arrived at a thick belt of forest, consisting of acacia and evergreen trees, when they were startled by the sound of breaking branches and the unmistakable rushing of some heavy animals through the thicket.

Both men looked to their rifles and then drew rein to watch the issue. A few seconds only had elapsed when two full-grown giraffes were seen to break from the thicket and strike out at full gallop for the plain beyond.

But the two hunters were quite unprepared for the extraordinary sight that met their eager gaze as the wild creatures flew past. A large leopard had bounded on the back of one of them, while still in the forest, and was now seated firmly on its shoulders, tearing the poor animal's neck with the savage ferocity of its kind.

The other giraffe, mad with terror, soon left its companion far behind, the poor creature's life-blood flowing from its neck and streaming over its side. The sportsmen's dogs now joined in the chase, following close upon the heels of the enfeebled animal, already tottering to its fall. Soon they overtook it and began barking at its heels, but the giraffe did not give in without one struggle.

Lifting one of its hoofs it dashed it backward with unerring aim, striking down the foremost dog and throwing it several yards to the rear, where it lay struggling in the agonies of death. But this effort was the last. Jerking its long neck violently outward, the giraffe reeled over on one side and fell heavily to the earth, severely crushing the leopard in its fall. Both animals were killed by the two sportsmen.

The leopard, though fierce, is rather a cowardly animal, and it is not usual for it to attack game so large as the giraffe, especially where antelopes abound.

JOHN BANCROFT, who went to Portland, Ore., a very poor man eight years ago, died lately and left a comfortable fortune to a woman who once gave him some good advice and a breakfast.

A novel industry—romance writing.

Poor, pretty, little, blue-eyed baby! How he coughs! Why don't his mother give him a dose of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup?

Upon a fair trial I find Salvation Oil the best cure for rheumatism I have ever known. It gives relief more quickly and always does its work.
JOSHUA ZIMMERMAN Wetheredville, Md.

Monkeys that obtain their nutriment in the tops of trees have lofty browse.

GRATIFYING TO ALL.

The high position attained and the universal acceptance and approval of the pleasant liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs, as the most excellent laxative known, illustrate the value of the qualities on which its success is based and are abundantly gratifying to the California Fig Syrup Company.

Shouldn't be handled without gloves—live electric wires.

Borne Down with Infirmities.

Age finds its surest solace in the benignant tonic aid afforded by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which counteracts rheumatic and malarial tendencies, relieves growing inactivity of the kidneys, and is the finest remedy extant for disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. Nervousness, too, with which old people are very apt to be afflicted, is promptly relieved by it.

The Kurds ought to know all about cheesemaking.

THROAT DISEASES commence with a Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat. "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" give immediate relief. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cts.

It requires but little mining to blast a reputation.

Millions of women use Dobbins' Electric Soap daily, and say it is the best and cheapest. If they are right, you ought to use it. If wrong, one trial only will show you. Buy a bar of your grocer and try it next Monday.

A horse drama needs to be well mounted.

FOR BILIOUS AFFECTIONS TAKE Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

Well-known—the man who is never ill.

Beecham's Pills cure sick headache.

Bent on going—the hump-back man.

Poisoned by Scrofula

Is the sad story of many lives made miserable through no fault of their own. Scrofula is more especially than any other a hereditary disease, and from this simple reason: Arising from impure and insufficient blood, the disease locates itself in the lymphatics, which are composed of white tissues; there is a period of fœtal life when the whole body consists of white tissues, and therefore the unborn child is especially susceptible to this dreadful disease. But there is a remedy for scrofula, whether hereditary or acquired. It is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which by its powerful effect upon the blood expels every trace of the disease and gives to the vital fluid the quality and color of health. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not accept any substitute.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. M'f'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D.,
Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO.,
Chicago, Ill

Trade Mark $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

Bad Heads Take Notice.

From Good Housekeeping.

Physicians assert, and it seems at least reasonable, that the condition of the hair is an index to the health of the owner; that a scanty growth indicates impaired vitality, that where the hair is thick, glossy and rich in color it indicates bodily vigor and health, and this is undoubtedly true. Another alleged cause for the scanty growth is the custom of keeping the head closely covered, and this is supported by the fact that peasant women of Europe, who work all day in the fields with little or no covering to the head, have the most luxuriant growth of hair. It is quite probable that both of these hypotheses are correct. Certainly the Breton peasant girl, toiling in the fields with the brawn of muscle and of endurance fully equal to that of her brother, enjoys a degree of health greatly superior to the larger portion of our country women—although we are not quite prepared to adopt that form of life, no, not even for the sake of beautiful hair; but it is quite possible, by care and painstaking, to preserve and improve that which we have.

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Checked

—the frightful inroads of Scrofula and all blood-taints. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery purifies and enriches the blood, cleanses the system of all impurities, and restores health and strength. It cures all diseases arising from impure blood. Consumption is one of them. It's simply lung-scrofula. In all its earlier stages, the "Discovery" effects a cure. It's easy to see why. The medicine that masters scrofula in one part, is the best remedy for it in another. It *is* the best. It's warranted. It's the only blood and lung remedy that's *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, or the money will be refunded. No other medicine of its class does it. How many would be left if they did?

It's the *cheapest* blood-purifier, sold through druggists, (no matter how many doses are offered for a dollar,) because you only pay for *the good* you get.

Your money is returned if it doesn't benefit or cure you.

Can you ask more?

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

For a Disordered Liver
Try BEECHAM'S PILLS.
25cts. a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

GAIN ONE POUND A Day.

Mar6—110
Mar8—112
Mar10—114
Mar12—116

A GAIN OF A POUND A DAY IN THE CASE OF A MAN WHO HAS BECOME "ALL RUN DOWN," AND HAS BEGUN TO TAKE THAT REMARKABLE FLESH PRODUCER,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL WITH
Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

IS NOTHING UNUSUAL. THIS FEAT HAS BEEN PERFORMED OVER AND OVER AGAIN. PALATABLE AS MILK. ENDORSED BY PHYSICIANS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. AVOID SUBSTITUTIONS AND IMITATIONS.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P.O. address.
T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

DON'T LICK STAMP—Send $1: for World Fair Letter sealer. Stamp sticker and Stamp Box. Ag'ts wanted. West Manf'g Co., Minneapolis, Minn

The True Christmas Spirit.

Has the spirit of Christmas come to you? I do not mean the spirit of Christmas as evinced by the dainty things from the Christmas-tree, the plums in the pudding, or the rich juice of the gravy; but I do mean—are you ready to put out your hand to her whom you have thought did you an unkindness?

Are you ready to ask forgiveness for the thoughtless word spoken?

Are you ready to overlook what seemed to you a slight? And are you ready to ask that each one near and dear to you may be joyful and happy, and that the stranger at the gates may not be forgotten?

Unless you can do all this the Christmas spirit is not in you.

And if it is not, then, my dear woman, get down on your knees and pray to that little Child who came on earth so many years ago that He might bring to it light and joy, and ask Him to open your heart to the light and love of kindness.

Do you want to make a happy Christmas for yourself and for other people? Then give, and give royally. Royal giving means generous bestowing of the best that you have to those least used to possessing.

Your royal gift may be but a love-message, but be sure if its given in the name of that little Child it will bring happiness whereever it goes, and, like the water of the fountain it will return to you with its virtues a thousand times greater, and you will be made better and younger by it. In your joy remember the children, not just your own—they have you to look after them but think of the little ones whose homes are bare, where life is like a tossing sea.

Remember the sick children. Think of the joy a beautiful toy, a great round orange, a big bag of candies only to be looked at, will bring to the little ones whose limbs are tied down forever. Think of the great picture book over which the eyes will open wide—eyes, my friend, that will soon be closed forever in death; and for the great and intense delight felt when a wonderful tree is recognized, or a bird's name is known to the little boy whose life has been spent in the close streets. These are gifts that you will never regret. Give of them—give of your plenty and from your heart, and be sure that to each little one of your own will come special happiness because you have remembered the sufferers among the babies. When that Divine Baby slept so quietly in the stable, the great kings of the earth thought it worth while to bring presents to Him, and surely as you consider the least among these, He will remember you. Let the bells ring out then on Christmas morning and let your heart beat in unison as you know that you have brought joy unto His little ones. Children are God's own angels sent by Him to brighten our world, and what we do for these messengers from the sky, especially at that time of the year which belongs to them, will come back to us threefold, like unto bread cast upon the waters.

ANTICIPATION.

Remember, the first Christmas gifts were laid at the feet of a child—a poor child of humble parents. Give your gifts then to the humble, to the poor, to the helpless, and thus will your own Christmas be a happy one.

A Novel Christmas Tree.

The Art Interchange gives some most capital suggestions for the adornment of a tree for a fancy fair or bazar, and with some adaption it would prove a most acceptable Christmas tree. Select a large tall pine tree, and tie on it about two thousand oranges made of orange-colored flannel. Those who have made balls for the boys will know how to go about the work of cutting the pieces so as to fit. Leave one of the seams open so as to stuff the orange with cotton, and imbedded in the cotton are to be placed the gifts. Label each orange with the price and character of each, whether it is a boy's, girl's bachelor's, maiden's housewife's, grandma's, etc. Of course, have in each orange some little article suitable for the one it is intended for. See, too, that the article be worth the price affixed to the label. For the dollar oranges there may be tiny brooches' scarf-pins, rings, silver paper cutters, topped off with little heads and jewels for the eyes, silver thimbles, bonbon boxes, cuff and collar buttons, and others that may be suggested by those already enumerated. In the bachelor's orange might be pin-balls, or that useful, old-fashioned article, a "house-wife." In grandma's, a case or wiper for her spectacles. In the ten-cent oranges for boys and girls might be put candies, oddly-fashioned toys, pencil-sharpeners etc. In each case let the article be worth the price indicated. By buying the articles at wholesale, and having the oranges stuffed and made by those who are willing for "sweet charity's sake" to give their time for that purpose, a very fair margin of profit can still be made for whatever philanthropic or benevolent object the tree is gotten up.

Such a tree will prove most available for Christmas, providing rare sport and pleasant surprises. Wrap the gifts in many and intricate foldings of tissue-paper to offord further mystification, and have each select an orange for himself or herself. Of course, in this case the gift need not be costly, but may be only for jollification, on account of incongruity of the many of the gifts.

REALIZATION.

Indian Christmas.

Away up on the northern shore of Lake Winnipeg is Norway House, one of the oldest and largest stations of the Hudson Bay Company. To this point the Indians of a large territory bring their furs for sale or exchange. In the winter season Norway House has been a lively place for many years, especially during the holidays, when the company has been accustomed to provide some appropriate entertainment for its Indian hunters and trappers. A Christmas dinner given here more than forty years ago is described by Mr. Ballantyne.

It was with something like awe that I entered the room, and beheld two long rows of tables, with puddings, pies, tarts, stews, hashes, and vegetables of all shapes, sizes and descriptions smoking thereon. I feared for the Indians, although they can stand a great deal in the way of repletion; moderation being, of, course, out of the question, with such abundance of good things placed before them.

A large shell was sounded after the manner of a bugle, and all the Indians of the village walked into the room and seated themselves, the women on one side of a long table, the men on the other. Mr. Evans stood at the head, and asked a blessing; and then commenced a work of demolition, the like of which has not been seen since the foundation of the world.

The pies had strong crusts, but the knives were stronger; the paste was hard and the interior tough, but Indian teeth were harder and Indian jaws tougher; the dishes were gigantic, but the stomachs were capacious, so that ere long numerous skeletons and empty dishes alone graced the board.

One old woman, of a dark brown complexion with glittering black eyes and awfully long teeth, set up in the wholesale line, and demolishing the viands so rapidly that those who sat beside her, fearing a dearth in the land, began to look angry; fortunately, however, she gave in suddenly while in the middle of a venison pasty, and reclined languidly backwards, with a sweetly contented expression of countenance, while her breath came thickly through her half open mouth, she gently fell asleep,—and thereby, much to her chargin, lost the tea and cakes which were served out soon afterwards by way of dessert.

When the seniors had finished, the juveniles were admitted in a crowd, and these soon cleared the remnants of the feast.

Holiday Puddings and Pies.

Recipes for Christmas puddings and for mince pies have been given so many times that every one can easily get the rules, but there are some ways of preparing these dishes which are the secret of success that are not so well known. All fruit puddings, cake or pies, of the rich dark types associated with Christmas must be made several weeks before they are wanted, in order to acquire proper flavor. The pudding had better be made at least two weeks before, and boiled and hung till needed in a cold storeroom, upstairs, where there can be no danger of dampness. The mince pie should be baked and set on the pantry shelf, covered up; the cake baked and also stored away. Old-time housekeepers always made rich pound cakes and a peculiar kind of rich cookies at this season, which are much better made a week before they are used. A genuine English plum pudding is packed tight in the tin, and no room is left for it to swell. It is then covered up tight and boiled in boiling water at least six hours when cooked, and an hour longer on Christmas Day. This produces a pudding dense with fruit, black and heavy, it is true, but like the English pudding.—Tribune.

THE DRUMSTICK.

Behold my rotund wealth of meat,
With all its juices, rich and sweet!
How firm, how solid, are my parts,
And how I go straight to the hearts
Of children, with distended jaws,
In wait to hide me in their maws.

Ah! how I love to lie in state
Upon the table, while you wait
With eager eyes and teeth that burn,
Until it comes to be your turn.
How crisp the skin, and, oh! how brown,
And how I tickle going down;
And, then, my bone, oh! what delight,
To pick it till it's clean and white.

How would you like, on Christmas Day,
To tramp till noon and then, we'll say,
To come back home, well almost starved?
And find me waiting nicely carved?
Between your finger and your thumb
You hold me up, thus (yum, yum, yum!)
I tickle every nerve, I thrill
Your stomachs, and I fill the bill,
And with all men I nothing lack—
I fact, I have the inside track!

—Tom Masson.

A SUITABLE XMAS PRESENT

Dick and Maggie had been married only three months. As is often the case, some of their wedding presents were duplicates, while some other things, just as necessary, were forgotten altogether. The worst of it was, that, as they lived in a village, and the presents were all from dear friends or relatives, they could not exchange them, as we are told they sometimes do in the cities, However, Maggie being a sensible little woman, with the knack of making things do, they had got along very well.

It was the first of December, and Maggie, as she arranged the tea-table, was reviewing, mentally, her list of presents for Christmas. It had been such a busy year—first, the endless perparations for the wedding, and since then, the setting to rights and making pretty of her little home—that she had not found the time for much "fancy-work," so she would have to buy the most of them.

She knew just what mother and the girls would like—father, too—in fact, her list was all complete and satisfactory, with the exception of something for Dick. "Last, but not least, oh, no!" she thought to herself with a happy smile. If he only smoked! To be sure, she was glad he did not; she thought it an untidy, expensive habit, but there were always so many pretty things one could give a smoker.

Here the click of the gate latch interrupted her thoughts, and she flew to open the door.

During the progress of their evening meal, Maggie was so unusually quiet, that Dick finally noticed it, and asked.

HA! HA! SO THEY WATCHED FOR ME, DID THEY?

"What's up, little woman? Anything gone wrong to-day?"

"No. Why?"

"You seem so quiet."

"Oh, I've been thinking."

"That's nothing new. What about?"

"About Christmas. I can't think of anything to give you; you have everything."

"That's so. Don't give me anything. You have given me yourself; that will do for one while."

"What rubbish!" she said, with a pleased blush. "Anyway, I want to give you something; it would not seem like Christmas if I didn't!"

"Well, get something we will both enjoy—something we need about the house. That will do first rate."

The next day, as soon as Maggie had finished washing the dinner-dishes, and had tidied the kitchen, she donned her stylish walking suit, and set out for one of the two hardware stores of the village. Not finding anything that suited her rather fastidious taste, she left an order with the proprietor, to be sent to the city and filled. Then, visiting some other stores to complete her list of presents, she turned her face homeward, with a feeling of satisfaction that the problem was solved.

The following week, Maggie invited her mother, Mrs. Ripple, and the girls, Annie and Katie, to spend a long day with her. Pa Ripple was to come home with Dick at noon. It was an occasion when Dick and Maggie felt very anxious that their little establishment should have its "best foot foremost;" for, although the family had "dropped in" singly, time and again, at meal-time, this was their first attempt to have them all at a formal dinner.

The table looked very pretty in all the bravery of bridal linen, china and silver. As Maggie proudly surveyed it, she heard her father and Dick come in. The latter came hurrying out, his arms full of bundles. "See here, Pet," he began, in a pleased tone, "I saw them unpacking these grapes and oranges as we came along, and I thought they would give just the right look to the table. And look at this," opening a long package, "I remembered how I have had to carve with the butcher-knife all along, and thought it would never do with all our finery, to-day, and I saw this nice carving set at Hardy's, and I couldn't resist. Perhaps it was extravagant," he continued, answering an inexplicable look on her face, "but we will call it part of our Christmas in advance. Is it all right?"

"Yes, of course you dear fellow!" she answered, swallowing a great many unspoken thoughts. "It is just what I was wishing for. Now go in, and make yourself charming, while I take up dinner."

"You are sure you are pleased? I thought it would just suit!"

"Yes, yes!" she said hurriedly, "go, or things will scorch!"

When all were seated around the glittering table, and Dick, with a flourish, took up the new carving knife and fork, Annie and Katie exchanged glances, and then looked at Mrs Ripple.

"Something new?" asked the latter.

"Yes," said Dick, "I got them today; I was tired of carving with the butcher knife."

Katie looked at Annie again, and both giggled.

"What's the joke?" said Dick.

"Nothing," said Katie. Pa and Ma Ripple were both smiling now, and Dick looked stupidly from one to the other.

"I declare, I don't see anything funny!" he said at last.

"Tell him!" "Tell him!" cried the two girls, now laughing outright.

"Yes, do," said Dick.

"There, there, girls, don't be silly! They are laughing, Dick, because when we went to the city shopping, two weeks ago, we all settled on a handsome carving set as a Christmas present for you and Maggie; for we remembered that you had none, and thought it would please you both."

"Did you!" cried Maggie, "and only last week, I left an order for one at Steele's for Dick's Christmas gift, because he told me to get something we both wanted, and I thought we needed that most of all."

"There! I knew you were not pleased somehow, when I came with this! No wonder!"

"Ha! ha! ha!" "He! he! he!" "Ho! ho! ho!"

Long and loud, they all laughed, some one of them beginning again, and so starting the others, every time there was a pause. It was a merry meal.

As they arose from the table there were sounds of an arrival in front of the house—wheels, then the gate latch clicking, and voices. Going out, they found Dick's father and mother, just in from their home in the country. As soon as the confusion had subsided, they were told the "carving-set joke." They were not so much amused as had been expected, but looked at each other, and said:

"Well, did you ever!"

"Now what's the matter!" exclaimed Dick.

"Why, Pa and I," said his mother, "had sent for one, too, We noticed, when we were here last, that you didn't have one."

Here the old lady's voice was drowned in shouts of laughter. How they laughed, and laughed!

"I hope and trust," said Dick finally, wiping his eyes, "that nobody else has noticed that we haven't a carving set!"

—Good Housekeeping.

His Christmas Cigar.

Mrs. Minks—"Why, howdedo, Mrs. Winks, buying Christmas presents, I suppose?"

Mrs. Winks—"Yes, I'm trying to find something for my husband."

"How fortunate you met me. I just made such a discovery. I suppose Mr. Winks smokes?"

"Yes, like a locomotive."

"So does Mr. Minks, and I thought as long as he would be sure to spend money for cigars anyhow, I might as well spend it for him and get cigars for his Christmas present."

"How wise you are! Why, it won,t cost a cent extra, will it?"

"That's just what I was going to explain. Mr. Minks pays ten cents apiece for his cigars, and that means $10 a hundred, you know?"

"Yes I suppose so."

"Well, I went to a store, and what do you think; the man offered me some cigars in a box just covered with beautiful pictures at $1.25 a box, and there's a hundred in a box."

"What a bargain?"

"Yes, I bought the whole stock. Isn't it splendid?"

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One Side Sufficient.

Utica Observer.

"Are you going to pay for that package at this end?" asked on express carrier, as he watched a lady who, having wrapped up an express package and addressed it on one side, was about to address it on the other side also. "Yes," she replied. "Do you want to pay twice?" asked the expressman. "You are very liable to be charged twice for an express package if you mark it on both sides. After a package is paid for in advance, or at the point of shipment, we mark it 'paid' on the side of the address. When the billing clerk gets that package the chances are just even that he is presented with the side which is not marked paid, and he bills 'collect.' Never address both sides of the package. It by any means your package gets open, the bill accompanying it will tell the expressman where it goes.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Had To Saw Her Out.

Several hundred people crowded the street in front of Galt's jewelry store one morning, attracted by the sorry plight of a comely young woman who sat on the flag-stones right in front of one of the big windows. One daintily shod foot peeped perforce from under her skirts, and the other was down in the coal hole under the sidewalk.

It seems that the iron and glass grating that lights the vault under the sidewalk just before the plate glass window was broken. The hole did not seem large enough for a child's foot to slip through.

The young woman, a pretty blonde in a handsome dark green dress, stopped to look at the jeweler's wares in the window. Suddenly she gave a little shriek, and seemed to loose half a foot of her stature. She was evidently much distressed at something, and little wonder. Her French boot had slipped through the hole in the grating and her leg had followed it half way to the knee, as far as it could go. She tried to pull it out, but it was wedged fast, So she sat down on the flagstones and began to cry from fright and pain and mortification.

She was at once surrounded by a crowd. The police came and made the people stand back, and a kindly faced old lady did what she could to comfort the unfortunate girl,

Mr. Galt sent to a machine shop for a couple of men and they came with saws, hammers and crowbars and set about breaking one of the bars of the iron grating so as to release the imprisoned foot. It took fully a half hour, and the crowd got bigger every minute, but finally the iron bar was sawed through and the pretty girl was freed from the most awkward situation of her life. Then she took a carriage and went home.—Washington Post.

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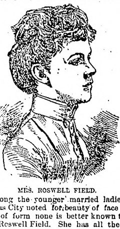
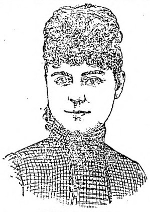


MRS. ROSWELL FIELD.

Among the younger married ladies of Kansas City noted for beauty of face and grace of form none is better known than Mrs. Roswell Field. She has all the life and energy of the New England girl, with the beauty and style of the fair southerner. She has a winning smile for each newcomer, and makes a friend for life of him who once enjoys the pleasure of her acquaintance. As a hostess she is perfection itself. She has acquired the delightful art of making the evenings in her little cottage a pleasure to be sought after by those who are ready to vote banquet or ball a bore. Her husband is one of the best known of the newspaper men of Kansas City, a charming conversationist, an accomplished performer upon the violin and piano, and a thoroughly popular man. Mrs. Field's beauty is rather of the French type—black hair and eyes, a clear olive complexion and delicate features. She is very lively and vivacious, fond of society and the theatre, and one without whom no social entertainment is a success. She is among the best known and most beautiful of the younger married ladies of Kansas City.

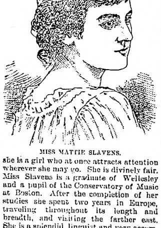
Another lady equally charming is Mrs. Edward H. Bouton. Mrs. Bouton was



MRS. E. H. BOUTON.

formerly Miss Simms, of Cincinnati, and was a belle in that city of many pretty girls. She was married there, and is related to many of the most prominent people of that place. She is decidedly talented, and were she not so popular in society it is probable that she would be known by her work as an artist. She has a positive passion for portrait painting, and this is coupled with talent that is extraordinary. Notwithstanding her social duties, therefore, some of the best portraits in Kansas City are the work of Mrs. Bouton's hand. Mrs. Bouton is of medium height and has a beautifully rounded figure. She has large, lustrous brown eyes and dark brown hair that crowns an intellectual brow. She is the wife of a well known business man, and her home is adorned by many exquisite gems of art.

Miss Mattie Slavens, daughter of Mr. J. W. S. Slavens, a prominent capitalist, is a type of perfect southern beauty. Great brown eyes of unfathomable depth, features as faultless in their lines as if chiseled out of marble, form of perfect symmetry,



MISS MATTIE SLAVENS.

she is a girl who at once attracts attention wherever she may go. She is divinely fair. Miss Slavens is a graduate of Wellesley and a pupil of the Conservatory of Music at Boston. After the completion of her studies she spent two years in Europe, traveling throughout its length and breadth, and visiting the farther east. She is a splendid linguist and very accomplished. She lives in Hyde Park, the aristocratic residence section of the city, in a palatial home.

There are many pretty debutantes anxiously looking forward to the gayeties of the winter. Among the most beautiful of this season's "buds" will probably be Miss Mamie Devol, daughter of Gen. Devol, the collector of internal revenue for the Kansas City district. Miss Devol is the happy possessor of the qualities that attract and retain friends, and a brilliant social success is undoubtedly before her.

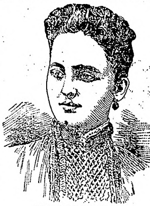
Miss Cora Warner is the daughter of Maj. William Warner, ex-congressman, ex-commander of the G. A. R. and a leading Republican politician. Miss Warner's debut was made, therefore, in Washington, and she came to her home in Kansas City after a delightful winter there. She is rather tall and has a willowy figure, and large black eyes that sparkle like diamonds when lighted up in conversation. For two years she has been a figure in the gay society circles of the west.

A constant friend and companion of Miss Warner is Miss Ada Nave, a beautiful and accomplished girl, who rumor has it will grace Kansas City society for the last time this season, and then reign as queen in a home of her own.

Miss Lora Bullene is the daughter of the Hon. T. B. Bullene. She is very tall, a striking looking girl, with distinguished manners. Her features are regular, complexion brilliant, eyes dark, shaded by the longest of lashes, and eyebrows delicately curved. She is always gowned in exquisite taste, marked by an individuality that charms at once.

Miss Mamie Drennon's beauty is of a kind that a portrait does not do justice to, as the play of her features and a complexion as delicate as the blush of the peach constitute her chief charm. Miss Drennon is of medium height and of very graceful form. Her large brown eyes have an expression of innocence that appeals at once to the best qualities of the sterner sex. Miss Drennon is beautiful at all times, but evening dress is particularly becoming to her.

Miss Mayme Chappel is the daughter of Mr. Phil E. Chappel, banker and capitalist and ex-state treasurer. She is an artist of much expression and an accomplished girl. She is very fond of horseback riding,



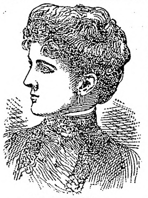
MISS MAMIE DRENNON.

and never looks better than in close fitting riding habit and tall hat, dashing along on a spirited animal that seems proud of the burden it bears.

Miss Nellie McGee, who is soon to wed Mr. William Nelson, has been considered one of the beauties of Kansas City ever since she made her debut, two years ago. Miss McGee is slightly above medium height and has dark hair and eyes.

Mrs. Lathrop Bulline is listed among the most beautiful of the young married ladies of Kansas City. At theatre, reception or ball she is always marked for her exquisite style, carriage and dress. She is tall and magnificent looking, and wears her golden hair like a crown upon her head. Her eyes are large and of deep and tender blue. Her complexion is as near perfect as a complexion could be. She is a dream of loveliness.

Miss Carrie Smith is one without whom a list of the beautiful girls of Kansas City would be incomplete. Miss Smith has features as clear cut as a cameo profile, and hair and eyes as black as an Egyptian night. She is slender, rather tall, and as graceful as a flower. Her face brightens and lightens with changing thoughts, and as smile chases smile over her lips and eyes and cheeks her beauty sparkles as a drop of dew in the early light of the sunbeam.



MISS CARRIE SMITH.

L. D. HOBART.

Hunting for Horrors.

The horrible in truth and fiction has a strange fascination for people. In his cell at Woodstock jail, Birchall, the Canadian murderer, who expiated his crime on the gallows, was kept busy reading and answering letters from all parts of the world.

His correspondence was heavy. People wrote poems to him; sentimental women gushed over him and asked for autographs and locks of hair.

The dime museums submitted bids for the clothes he had worn on the day when Benwell was murdered, and these Birchall coolly knocked down to the highest bidder, getting $150 for the suit.

Another enterprising showman paid the murderer for the privilege of taking a cast of his head, and is now exhibiting a life size figure of him.

The relic hunters almost stripped the woods in securing mementoes of the murder, and there is not a tree within 100 yards of the scene which does not bear the carving of the crank. Names and dates are visible everywhere—they have utilized every inch of space in recording their visits, and the gloomy swamp has been converted into a fashionable resort!

It is a grim and ghastly business. People crossed the water, coming thousands of miles to get a glimpse of Birchall and the scene where the bloody tragedy was enacted. To such a murderer's autograph is priceless, and a lock of hair a thing to be treasured and dreamed over.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A cheap and efficient lagging for steam pipes can be made out of some of the waste products of paper manufacture. The waste products in question are chiefly those coming from the different cleaning and sorting machines, which are of a fibrous nature. When dry they are mixed with potter's earth in the proportion of four to one, enough water being added to make a plastic compound. This is spread by hand over the surface to be protected in thin successive layers. When dry the coating is said to adhere firmly, and it has the additional recommendation of entailing no greater cost than that of mixing and applying it.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Bones are necessarily more or less heavy structures, but the bones of most birds, while their solid substance is exceedingly strong, are wonderfully lightened by the details of their arrangement, and still more by the fact that most of them contain not marrow, but warm (and therefore light) air.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage containing a power of sale dated April 5th, 1887, duly recorded in the office of register of deeds of Polk county, Minnesota, on April 8th, 1887, in book 30 of mortgages on page 388 whereby Wilfred Cyr and Emma Cyr, his wife, mortgagors, mortgaged to F. T. Day, mortgagee, the west half (w½) of the south east quarter (se¼) and the south east quarter (se¼) of the south west quarter (sw¼) and lots nine (9) and ten (10) all in section twenty-five (25) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) of range forty-five (45) in Polk county, Minnesota, containing one hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 acres, by which default the power of sale has become operative and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of $87.30.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of said power, said mortgage will be foreclosed and said premises will be sold at public auction by the sheriff of said county or his deputy on the 10th day of January, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston in said county, to pay said debt and interest and taxes and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated June 1st, 1890.

F. T. Day, Mortgagee.

De Forest Bucklen,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. **TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.**

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 4, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz. James McMahon, pre-emption D S No. 5988, for the se¼ sec 33, tp 150, rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz

James Wiley, Peter Lonson, James C O'Brien, James Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 4, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of district court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz: James Wiley, pre-emption d s No. 5,992 for the s½ se¼, nw¼ se¼, and se¼ sw¼ sec 35 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Peter Lonson, James McMahon, James Dean, James O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.

nov6dcll A. Barto, Register.

$3000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 27th, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 13th, 1890, viz:

Joseph Patnode, Hd No 10934, for the w½ ne¼, e 27, tp 151, r 43.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Exerie Chatel, Sam Miller, John Deforge, A. Lafontaine, all of Red Lake Falls, Minn.

nov7d13 H. H Dickmann, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov 4, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detroit, Minn., on December 29, 1890, viz Peter Lonson, pre-emption d s No 5986, for the s½ ne¼, and n½ se¼ sec 26, tp 150, r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz

James Wiley, James McMahon, James C. O'Brien, James Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn, Nov 4, 1890.

Notice is hereby given, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the Dist. court at Detroit Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz James Dean, pre-emption d s 5982, for the se¼ sec 1 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz

Peter Lonson, James McMahon, James Wiley, James C O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure.

Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, and in the payment of the debt secured thereby, which said mortgage bears date July 31st 1882, and on said date was duly executed and delivered by Samuel Meunir, mortgagor, to the Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited) mortgagors, a corporation duly organized, and authorized to transact business in Minnesota, and which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of register of deeds in and for the county of Polk, Minnesota, on the 31st day of July. A. D. 1882 at 4:45 o'clock p. m. in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 508, 509 and 510. That thereafter, to-wit: On the 16th day of August 1887, said mortgagee, for value received, sold and duly assigned said mortgage to Albert W. Knaak, by an instrument in writing duly executed and delivered on said date, which said assignment was duly recorded in the register of deeds office in said Polk county, Minnesota, on the 5th day of September, 1887, at 11 o'clock a.m., in book 32 of mortgages, on page 410.

And whereas, there is now claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon said mortgage and the debt secured thereby, the amount of four hundred and seventy-six dollars, together with the additional amount of seventy-two dollars, paid by said assignee for taxes on the premises described in said mortgage, and interest on the taxes so paid, which amount is also claimed as a lien on said premises and secured by said mortgage and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been had or instituted to recover the debts secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, and therewith recorded, which by reason of the default above mentioned, has become operative, and of the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the land and premises described in and covered by said mortgage, to-wit:

The fractional north-west quarter (¼) of section number three (3), being the south half of said northwest quarter (nw¼) and lots numbered three (three) and four (4), government subdivisions of said section three, (3) in township number one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range number forty-two (42) west, containing one hundred and fifty nine 16 100 acres, and situated in the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage and debt secured thereby, taxes and interest, together with all foreclosure expenses and lawful disbursements including twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated to be paid in said mortgage in case of foreclosure thereof, which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the First National bank in the village of Red Lake Falls in said county of Polk, Minnesota, on Saturday, the 31st day of January, 1891, at 2 o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

Dated Dec. 5th, 1890.

Albert W. Knaak, Assignee of Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited), Mortgagee.

M. R. Everett,
del8jan27. Attorney for said Assignee.

Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

$40.00

13

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VIA THE

Northern Pacific

The Dining car line between northern Minnesota and North Dakota Points, by way of St. Paul and Chicago. Dates of sale, Tuesday, Nov. 18 and 25, and Dec. 2 and 9; and daily, Dec. 16 to 23 inclusive, & Dec 30, 1890.

Limit of Tickets 99 days, good returning fifteen days, with stop-over privileges Subject to local regulations of lines over which tickets read.

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For further information, maps, time-tables and tickets via the dining car line, write to or inquire of any agent of the Northern Pacific railroad, or

C. A. Sharkeo, agent, Crookston, Minn. H. W. H. W. Nunn, Agent Grofton, N. D J. A. Duffy Red Lake Falls, Minn. E. F. Rea, Agent, Gildy N.D. J. A Risk, Agent, Minnewaukon N. D. M. H. McGowan, Agent, Grond Forks N. D. N. McCallum, Agent, Drayton, N.D. F. J Cunningham, Agent, Pemcina, N D. J. D. Rocertson, Agent, N. D. R. Tazewell, Agent, Leeds, N. D.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Nov, 24th, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. land office at Crookston, Minn., on January 12th, 1891, viz, Damase Dion, hd No. 16917, for the nw¼ sec 33, twp 150, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz.

Charles O'Claire, Charles Benoit, Louis Parenteau, Prosper Benoit, all of Terrebonne, Minn.

nv27jan1. H. H. Dickmann, Register.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Nov. 29, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U S Land office at Crookston, Minn, on Jany 16th, 1891, viz, Joseph Provost, Hd No 5793 for the w½ nw¼ and w½ sw¼ sec 22 twp 151 r 45

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land. viz:

Oliver Caron, Marcil Heil, Lion Audette, Joseph Pepin, all of Huot P O, Minn. de4jn8

H. H. Dickmann, register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 1, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court at Detroit, Minn., on Jan. 20th, 1890, viz: Patrick Moylan, pre-emption D. S. No. 5981 for the lots 3, 4 and 5 and se¼ sw¼ sec. 1, tp 150, rg, 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Joseph Dargan, James C. O'Brien, Michel Burns Thomas A. Wiley, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn, Dec. 4th, 1890

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 22d, 1891, viz John H. Blivin, hd No. 13132, for the se¼ sec. 27, tp 152, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz,

Wesley Lafave, Lawrence Lafave, Louise Lafave, Paul Berry, alll of Wyandotte, Minn

H H Dickmann, Register

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 1, 1890.

Notice is hereby given especially to Charles Corcoran who filed pre-emption D. S. No. 5978 for the s½ ne¼, se¼ nw¼, and ne¼ sw¼ sec 35, township 150, range 30, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of Dist Court at Detroit, Minn., on Jan. 20th, 1891, viz:

John Moylan, pre-emption D.S. No. 5904 for the s½ ne¼, ne¼ se¼ and se¼ nw¼ sec. 35 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Thomas Wiley, Joseph Dargan, Michael Burns, James O'Brien, Red Lake, Minn.

del1jn15 A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 1, 1890.

Notice is hereby given especially to Joseph Juneau, who filed preemption D. S. No. 5980 for the w½ sw¼ sec 13, nw¼ nw¼ sec 24 and ne¼ ne¼ sec. 23, tp. 150, range 32, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of district court at Detroit, Minn., on Jan. 20th, 1890, viz:

Thomas A. Wiley, pre-emption D. S. No. 5993, for the e½ se¼ sec 14 and w½ sw¼ sec. 13 tp 150, rg. 32,

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

John Moylan, Patrick Moylan, Charles Durand James C. O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.

oc23nov27 A. Barto, Register.

Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:50 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul, Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

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Main Street, - Red Lake Falls.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk—ss.

In probate court, special term Nov., 25th, 1890.

In the matter of the estate of Theodore Laurent, Deceased.

Letters of administration with will annexed, on the estate of said deceased being this day granted unto Louis St. Yves of said county.

It is ordered, that all claims and demands of all persons against said estate be presented to this court, for examination and allowance, at the probate office in the city of Crookston in said county on Monday, the 1st day in June, A. D. 1891 at 10 o'clock a. m.

It is further ordered, that six months from the date hereof be allowed to creditors to present their claims against said estate, at the expiration of which time all claims not presented to said court, or not proven to its satisfaction, shall be forever barred, unless for cause shown further time be allowed.

Ordered further, that notice of the time and place of the hearing and examination of said claims and demands shall be given by publishing this order once in each week, for three successive weeks prior to the day appointed for such examination, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at the village of Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., the twentyfifth day of November. A. D. 1890.

By the Court: C. O. Christianson,
dc1125 Judge of Probate.

VIOLINS, GUITAR, BANJOS' FINEST Assortment, Largest Stock, Lowest Prices, Best Strings for all instrument, assorted to suit, $1.50 per dozen, postpaid. Cash with order. Anything in the music line sent to any part of the United States. Write Allmendinger Piano And Organ Company, Ann Arbor, Mich. Orders from teachers and the profession solicited. Live Agents wanted for our Pianos and Organs.

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An Advocate of Northwestern Interests.

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Opposed to the Taxation of the Farmer and Laborer for the Benefit of Monopolies and Trusts.

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New Towns 100 or more, along the Great Northern Railway Line. Business chances. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul, Minn., for Books, Maps, etc. Write now.

Low Rates Settlers on Free government lands along the Great Northern Railway Line in North Dakota and Montana get low rates and fine markets for products.

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Horses, Cattle Montana produces the finest horses and cattle. Free ranges yet in the Mouse, Milk and Sun River Valleys and Sweet Grass Hills.

Health, Wealth In Monta. Free Lands, New Towns New Railways, New Mines, Low Rates. Largest area of good, vacant land.

Sheep Hogs Sweet Grass Hills, Milk and Sun River Valleys, Montana, reached only by the Great Northern Railway Line. The stock raisers' paradise.

Gold, Coal The Regions tributary to the Great Northern Railway Line in Montana produce all the precious and baser metals, New towns and railways are being built.

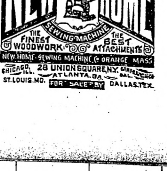
Milk River Go to the Great Reservation of Montana and get a good free homestead. Low rates and free sleepers on Great Northern R'y Line. Go now.

Herds, Mines. These have made Montana the richest state per capita in the Union Plenty of room for more miners and stock raisers.

Young Man Along the Great Northern Line in Montana are free ranches and pasturage, mines of precious metal iron and coal, and new cities and towns. Now is your opportunity.

Great Falls Surrounded by a fine agricultural and grazing country, close to mines of precious metals, iron and coal, possessing a water power unequaled in America, it is Montana's industrial centre.

G. N. R. L. The valleys of Red, Mouse, Missouri Milk and Sun Rivers reached by Great Northern Ry Line. Half rate excursions Sept. 9, 23 and Oct. 14, 1890. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul



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CLOSING OUT AT COST

On the North Side.

Ed. Hamrey is Selling Everything at Cost—Even Realesto

Everything goes. Clothing and Overcoats, Dry Goods anp Notions, Boots&Shoes, Hats and Caps, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Rubber goods in foot-wear & coats and a fine assortment of staple groceries. The above goods were bought unusually cheap.

This big stock of general merchandise must be sold by April 1st, and all accounts and notes must be paid March 1st, the latest. All accounts will be left for collection after this date.

Yours, ED. HAMRY.

The NEWS has prepared a grand benefit for its readers. We are desirous of adding new names to our subscription list, and settling up with those already there. A grand inducement is offered in the following proposition: Every person who pays up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance, will be given a ticket in the drawing of the following articles: Four beautiful steel engravings, valued at from $15 to $20 each, the size being 3½x2½ feet, and one new gig, valued at $20. Each ticket has the chance of winning one of these grand prizes, the aggregate value of which is nearly $100. Not content with the above magnificent offer, the NEWS presents FREE, to its farmer friends who take advantage of the above offer and request it, the American Farmer, a farm magazine. To those who desire one of the very best American magazines at a greatly reduced price, we offer the Cosmopolitan, (if the premium offer is accepted) at $1.50 cents, the regular price being $2.40. You can hardly afford to let this opportunity pass. It is open for a month.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Jos. Smith, J. T. Knight and Frank E Hunt went to the county seat Monday.

Mr. Frank Hunt is now attending the last meeting of the old board of county commissioners. Mr. Hunt has served the people of his district well and faithfully during his term.

Mrs. B. Zaiser returned from Fergus Falls and Faribault Saturday.

A slight change in the temperature.

We wish all our readers a MerryChristmas.

Ed Hamry, the North Side hustler, will as soon as he disposes of his stock remove to Fairhaven—Washington. Mr. Hamry has aided materially in building up the north side and has ever been an active business man.

The people of the Red River Valley are noted for their longevity. They are so accustomed to asking for an extension that they generally get it.

James Wiley and James McMahon are down from Red Lake.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax, hides pelts. All kinds of coal for sale—at Hoskins & Co.'s elevator.

41 W. T. SPILLANE.

Chas. Langevin has been in West Superior during the past week and speaks enthusiastically of that booming town. The Red Lake Falls people now there are doing well. Mr. Langevin may decide to move there in the spring.

The farmers alliance of Red Lake Falls instructed their delegates to St. Paul to work for county division among the legislators whom they might meet at the convention. The farmers are taking a deep interest in the matter of division. They recognize the fact that they have peen paying tribute to Crookston long enough. Their Caesar will no longer be Cookston, but they will render to themselves the things which are theirs and one of those things is a county seat at Red Lake Falls. Let the good work go on; and convince Crookston that the time has come when the people require county division.

Miss Maria Ralph visited in Grand Forks Saturday and Sunday.

Every democrat who has read James G. Blaine's letter submitting the recommendations of the international American conference, feels that he nas read one of Cleveland's tariff speeches.

How much better would it be for the welfare of Polk county district schools if the election of Superintendent were decided by a vote of the county commissioners. Most of them are men of good judgment and their choice would fall no doubt upon a man with sufficient amount of ability to conduct the schools in a becoming manner e'en though he did not stand with his two feet upon the alliance platform. It's an old saying that "like begets like" and so long as the Supt of school is elected by the popular vote just so long may we expect to have the scum of partisan politics covering the whole surface of our educational institutions. If there was a law requiring certain qualifications for nominees the popular vote would then be cast for qualified men. As it is the farmer nominates the farmer regardless o his ability, and swallows his ignorance with an exultation akin to the whoop of victory. The democrats, true to their hops and barley principle, put up a red-nosed figure head who by accident may be elected to preside over the destiny of the common school. The republicans generally pick out an educated politician while the prohibitionists endorse the unknown quantity. 'Tis party, not individual ability that wins. Would it not be better for the state to have a board of examiners before whom should appear every candidaie for the high office and have his merits tested before he be allowed to ask the suffrage of the people. Until the law says you must have this or that qualification before you can hold the office of superintendent of schools, we will have a proper right to look with ridicule upon the common school system—of Polk county.

If the republican party cannot give us a revision of the tariff downward, give us reciprocity with Latin America. Anything to broaden our markets and give the farmer a good price for everything he can raise. The advent of reciprocity will be hailed with delight.

Cattle, in Northern Minnesota, although the price is increasing, is a sort of drug on the market—this is owing undoubtedly to a want of cheap transportation.

If there is backbone enough about the legislature the coming session to hoist the school question out of politics so far as to designate qualification allowing the superintendents to be elected at a special election, the common schools of our state will be the gainer thereby.

Miss Mary Riley, a former popular teacher of this place, now of Grand Forks, is visiting during the Christmas vacation with Miss Ralph.

Sugar on the free list—price same as ever.

A Madison dispatch says Gov. Hoard has the grip. It certainly isn't a grip on the gubernatorial chair but may possible be on his carpet bag—about the only grip the governor now has.

Since protection has been placed on farm poducts, the Candians are looking for a new market. Since the McKinley bill went into effect 30,000 head of cattle have been shipped to Scotland from the British Northwest a market never before thought of, says the Vancouver daily advertiser.

Mr. John LaBree is down from Thief River to-day with a load of beef. Mr. Labree is one of the best farmers in Polk County, and owns a portion of Thief River townsite.

The Annihilation of the Auk.

Everybody knows the history of the great auk's extermination. A single shell of one of its eggs without the contents was sold at auction for $1,500. And yet this bird was found on Funk island, off the Newfoundland coast, sixty years ago in numbers that were simply countless. But the people from the mainland used to go over to the island in summer and kill them by myriads to eat and for their feathers. They were very appetizing roasted, and were so fat that they served for fuel also, so that half a dozen great auks did to cook a meal of their brethren for dinner

The result of this was that forty years back the last of these interesting fowls perished, and there is no longer one of them in existence. The Smithsonian has practically a corner on their bones. A while ago the institution sent a distinguished osteologist, Professor Lucas, to Funk island for the purpose, and he brought back nearly a barrelful of such remains. If you want a skeleton now you will have to send to Washington for it, and it will cost you about $600.—Rene Bache's Letter.

Humor in a Beanery.

In one of those all night restaurants where the succulent fruit of the beanstalk is deftly served by muscular Ganymedes to a public with an equal muscular digestion humor of a grim, remorseless order occasionally asserts itself. It was the hour when the brawny cup bearers were busily engaged in bringing out the relays of heavy crockery to meet the rush of the midnight attack, with broad triangles of "hickory" pie or the round ring shot crullers. Above the roar of battle there suddenly rang out the clarion tones of a muscular servitor as he glanced about for a stray spoon. Seeing none at hand he turned to the steaming sanctuary at the rear, where the esculatory gods were at work, and in thunderous tones broke forth with, "Hey, Jimmie, bring out der silverware!"—New York Times.

A Snake from the Clouds.

A snake story which has the novelty of being true comes from Lackawaxen, Pa. Courtney Kenneally devotes considerable time to the gun and rod, being proficient in the use of both.

A few days ago Kenneally saw a huge hen hawk flying over the house, and taking quick aim sent a charge of duck shot into the bird. It fell almost at his feet, and his astonishment was great at finding in its talons a rattlesnake measuring 3 feet 8 inches. The snake was alive, but Kenneally quickly dispatched it, and kept the wings of the bird and the skin of the "rattler" as "trophies of the chase."—New York Herald.

Carbolic Treatment for Ants.

A new and valuable practical application of carbolic acid has been made in Central America, where it has been used with gratifying success against the leaf cutting ants, whose ravages upon cultivated trees in that country are so destructive. The acid is mixed with water and poured down the ant burrows, whereupon the ants desert their abode, and by persistent resort to this method of attack they may be expelled from the neighborhood of cultivated plants.—Exchange.

The Bacteriological institute, of Vienna, has been conducting experiments on dirt taken from finger nails, and seventy-eight examinations have been made. The process was to put the dirt in "cultivating mixtures," such as are used for supplying germs with food on which to develop. The crop that grew from the germs in the dirt was a varied one, and included thirty-six kinds of micrococci, eighteen of bacilli and many others.

Signs of Preparation.

Along the New England seaboard the fisher folk are apt to be negligent in the care of their teeth, and the natural result is that they lose them while still young. It is said to be one of the recognized preparations for marriage in some of the fishing villages for the bride elect to be provided with a set of artificial teeth.

Not only in New England, but in other places as well, young people who are contemplating matrimony do not always hasten to inform their parents of their plans. But the old folks everywhere learn to "put this and that together."

Not long ago a lady who has a cottage on the Maine coast said to a "native" to whom she had given more or less employment:

"When is your son Charles to be married? He has been engaged to Jessie for two or three years, hasn't he?"

"Yes," the mother replied, "they've been engaged now for goin' on four year; an' I kind o' suspect that there's somethin' goin' on. I don't know as they 's goin' to be married, but Jess 's had all her teeth out, so I shouldn't wonder a bit if they was."—Youth's Companion.

Costly Silk Underwear.

Mr. Herman Oelrichs has long borne a reputation of being a faultlessly dressed man. He is addicted to the wearing of silk underwear, as, indeed, is every man who can afford to buy it, and for the matter of that a good many who can't. It is actually surprising to see how beautifully some young fellows manage to dress on salaries ranging from $1,500 to $3,000 a year. Not only is the outer man beautifully attired, but in seven out of ten the finest of silk and the sheerest of linen will be beneath.

When one remembers that the cheapest of men's silk underwear costs $10 a suit, and that only an ordinarily fine one can be bought for $35 a set, and that any fellow with pretensions to dress, let alone cleanliness, must have at least six, one wonders what system of mathematics the fifteen hundred dollar a year young man pursues to make ends meet. The statisticians who figure that a young man can live comfortably and even elegantly on $5 a week do not include silk underwear in their calculations.—New York Press.

In a Japanese Mint.

There are about 800 hands employed at the mint of Yeddo, Japan. When the men enter in the morning they are made to divest themselves of their own clothes and put on others belonging to the mint. At the end of a day's work a gong sounds, when the somewhat curious spectacle is presented of 800 men springing from the ground on which they have been seated, throwing off their clothes and rushing, a naked throng, to one end of the yard.

Here they pass through the following ordeal in order to prove that they have no silver on them: Their back hair is pulled down and examined, they wash their hands and hold them up to view, they drink water and then hallo, and lastly they run to the other end of the yard, clearing two or three hurdles on their way, after which performance they are allowed to go to their lodgings.—Chicago Tribune.

Firmness.

During the revolutionary war in America two soldiers of the army of Lord Cornwallis went into a house and acted in a most shameful manner. A third soldier met them coming out and recognized them. He was in no way to blame, but since he declined to give up the names of his comrade he was sentenced to the punishment they had incurred. Lord Cornwallis rode up to him when on the gallows. "Campbell," he said, "what a fool you are to die thus! Give up their names!" "You are in an enemy's country, my lord," was the firm reply, "and you can better spare one man than two." And he was hanged.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Star.

CREOLE AND PURITAN.

AN AMERICAN SERIAL, ABOUNDING IN ROMANCE

Will Soon be Published in this Paper.

This Story is from the Pen of

T. C. DE LEON,

Author of "Four Years in Rebel Capitals," "Juny," "Cross Purposes,"

And is Dedicated by the Author to Hon. Henry Watterson, the Well-known Editor.

READ EACH INSTALLMENT!

In England the badger—a somewhat different animal from the American badger, though like him in many respects—is still hunted by gentlemen by way of "sport." Dogs are especially trained to hunt badgers, and the sport has the peculiarity that it must be enjoyed at night. Between 11 at night and 2 in the morning, when the badger sallies forth from his hole in pursuit of his game, the sportsmen go in pursuit of him.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfaction results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggest a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring releaf in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping cough, Croup, etc., It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Schreiters.

Merit Wins.

We desire to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. Kings New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactoty results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits for sale at schreiter's.

Gle J. Johnson, clerk of Wandotte tp., made us a pleasant call Saturday.

Some republican papers think that by tariff education the people may be enlightened enough within the next two years to have republican victory perch upon their banner. We believe that by a transposition of the biblical phrase the case of the Minnesota farmer can be briefly stated, i. e.—What doth it profit a man if he gain the whole vote and suffer the loss of his trousers. He certainly won't have these if the McKinley bill is in force a year or two.

Fortunate People.

The LONDON TIMES says—and all lawyers know it to be true—that the more than half a billion dollars of unclaimed fortune in England Ierland Scotland and Wales belong to people in America whose forefathers emigrated from the old country. There are also large fortunes of the same class in Germany and other Eurpean countries. We have gained a number of such claims and have several in hand now which we expect to gain. If your ancestors came from across the sea write us all you know about it and inclose 25 cents for a reply. We charge nothing for investigating and if you have a good claim we will attend to it on very reasonable terms.

E. ROSS, EUROPEAN CLAIMS AGENCY.
59 Pearl St., New York, N. Y.

Improved Passenger Service

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicag to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line address T. W. TEASDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

1891. —THE ST. PAUL— 1891
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You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Trial bottles Free at Schreiter's

Half a million families are reading this week the Christmas double number of "The Youths' Companion." This favorite family paper gives its readers the very best that the world can supply. To the entire home its weekly visits are such a source of pleasure and profit that the small subscription price should head the lists of necessary household expenses.

A Present to our Subscribers.

It is with pleasure that we announce to our many patrons that we have made arrangements with that wide-awake, illustrated farm magazine, the American Farmer, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., and read by nearly 200,000 farmers by which that great publication will be mailed direct, FREE, to the address of any of our subscribers who will come in and pay up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance from date, and to any new subscriber who will pay one year in advance. This is a grand opportunity to obtain a first-class farm journal free. The American Farmer is a large 16-page journal of national circulation, which ranks among the leading agricultural papers. It treats the question of economy in agriculture and the rights and privileges of that vast body of citizens—American Farmers—whose industry is the basis of all material and national prosperity. Its highest purpose is the elevation and ennobling of Agriculture through the higher and broader education of men and women engaged in its pursuits. The regular subscription price of the American farmer is $1.00 per year. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING. From any one number ideas can be obtained that will be worth thrice the subscription price to you or members of your household, YET YOU GET IT FREE. Call and see sample copy.

Happy New Year.

Yes we hope it will be a Happy New Year to all—and certainly there can be only good in good wishes. The year of Grace, 1890, is almost gone. Like all else in human life, it has been rather "mixed." Sometimes we "caught on," and everything "came our way." On other occaisions we bet our money on wrong hoeses and were sadly left. Sometimes wa have had lots of fun and at other times we hane found this to be a "hard and cruel world." We have made some new friends and lost some old ones. We made lots of hay, but our potatoes were few in a hill, and small at that. If we should strike a balance, we should find that on the whole we are considerably ahead—more sweet than bitter. For itself, "The Burlington" has done pretty well this year, thank you, an rejoyces in the acquaintance of many new patrons, while the old ones are still with us. Thankful for the past, we are yet more hopeful for the future—and in the future when traveling by rail, take "The Only." For rates, tickets, time-table, etc., call on your locol ticket agents ar write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, C. B.&N. R. R. St. Paul, Minn.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electris Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that it is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all deases of the Liver and kidneys, will remove Pimples Boiles, Salt Rueum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent a well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cur Headache, Consumption and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfactory guaranteed, or money refund.—price 50c and 1.00 a bottle at Schreiter's.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

ON a Connecticut railroad is a news-boy 82 years old. He was formerly a school teacher.

THERE was an international muddle in Detroit the other day when a Hebrew, an Africa and an Arab were arrested on complaint of a Chinaman.

THE atmosphere of London is said to be gradually becoming more and more harmful to plant life, and it is attributed in a large measure to the thick fogs.

A BROOKLYN mantua maker has hit upon a new idea for attracting attention. She has hung out a signboard on which she calls herself "Mrs. ——, Dress Builder."

IT is proposed using the Eiffel Tower to exhibit the rotation of the earth by the Foucault method. The pendulum is a bronze wire 380 feet long, with a steel globe at the end weighing 198 pounds.

THE Empress Augusta Victoria of Germany is now in her thirty-first year. She is three months older and somewhat taller than the emperor, but her hair and fresh complexion make her look younger.

AN editor of Sylacauga, Ga., after being acquitted of firing a pistol within the city limits, had his captor arrested on charges of drunkenness and profanity and will sue the city for illegal arrest.

AUGUST BELMONT left an estate of about $10,000,000, all of which goes to his family. His widow receives an annual income of $60,000 the daughter one of $25,000 and the three sons $75,000 each a year.

PHILADELPHIA is becoming noted for its large number of physicians, and the number is rapidly increasing. Within a distance of five or six squares on Chestnut and Walnut and the cross streets there have been counted more than two hundred doctors.

FAKIRS pretending to sell Dr. Koch's lymph are reported to be already at work in the west. None of them have it, of course. Invalids cannot afford to rely on any but known and reputable physicians at any time.

AT Jackson, Ga., while George Washington was picking cotton, a buzzard alighted near him. With some difficulty he captured the bird and took from its feet a small steel trap and two feet of chain. Being relieved of its burden the buzzard soared away.

THE world's stock of diamonds has increased enormously in the last few years, it is said, but it will take some time for over-production to reduce the price so that a farmer who sells his corn for thirty cents a bushel and buys his mortgages at twenty per cent. premium, can afford to buy them by the peck.

THE widow of General Custer says that he was the first of American army officers to experiment on the rattle-snake as an entree. His cook prepared the dish under protest, and as the general was eating the dainty he saw the alarmed negro cautiously peering in through a crack of the tent, doubtless expecting to see his master drop down in a fit.

ONE thing Mr. Depew told them in Chicago recently was this: "There will not be an investor or a business man in this country by June 1, 1892, who will not have every hair on his head, if he has any, standing on end, and if he has none the roots will begin to sprout, on account of of the vagaries of the next democratic congress."

IT is strange that the use of points for purposes of punctuation should be such a comparatively modern invention. Of the four generally-used points only the period (.) dates earlier than the fifteenth century. The colon (:) is said to have been first introduced about 1485, the comma (,) some thirty-five years later and the semicolon (;) about 1570.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

A Digest of the Interesting News of the Past Week.

AROUND WASHINGTON.

Assistant Secretary Bussy holds that the fact that a pension claimant served in the Confederate army prior to his enlistment and service in the army of the United States does not impair his pensionable status under the act of June 27, 1890, or any other act.

The recommendations of the Pan American congress for the meeting of an international monetary commission have been adopted by all of the American republics, the president of the United States has issued an invitation for the first meeting of the American Monetary union at Washington on the first Wednesday of January next.

PEOPLE IN PRINT.

Dr. Neur of Denver is in Berlin for the purpose of organizing a staff and securing the necessary equipment for a Koch hospital which he proposes to establish in the United States.

Edwin W. Sheldon, executor and trustee of the estate of William B. Ogden, and senior member of the firm of Ogden, Seldon & Co., of Chicago, the largest real estate firm in the United States, is dead in New York.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

Near Jimtown, Pa., two Americans named Watkins and Hunting were attacked by a gang of Huns and badly beaten.

A man supposed to be David O'Leary of Chicago was struck by a train near Janesville, Wis., and killed.

Fourteen cars of the Louisville, New Orleans & Texas, loaded with bales of cotton, were destroyed by fire at Burns Station, La. The loss is heavy.

The Anchor Line steamer City of Baton Rouge from St. Louis for New Orleans, with a full cargo of western produce, sank near Hermitage Landing, La, Boat and cargo a total loss. No lives lost.

While a cage loaded with workmen was descending into a coal mine in Belgium the rope snapped, precipitating the cage to the bottom of the colliery. Eighteen miners were killed.

At Milton, Wis., four sons of Xavier Hurd were hauling a tank of water for some well drillers when their tank tipped over on the boys. Three of them escaped with slight injuries. The fourth, aged fourteen, had his neck broken and skull crushed.

At a birthday celebration in the Buchtel college at Akron, Ohio, thirty lady students were gathered in the society's library building. They were entertained by eight, who wore masks and loose flowing garments with high hats, also covered with cotton. The hat of Miss Aurelia Steigmier of Utica, N. Y., caught fire and communicated to the entire party. Every effort was made to save the young ladies, whose screams were heard throughout the building and whose blazing costumes seemed to fill the room. Miss Mary Stevens of Clifton Springs, N. Y., had every particle of clothing burned from her body, and rolled over and over in the center of the room, where a little group tried to extinguish the flames. Miss Steigmier was burned from head to foot, and both will probably die.

WAYS OF THE WICKED.

A personal encounter in the Georgia house between Col. Humphreys and Dr. Baldwin may result in a duel.

Marion Irvin, a carpenter near Kirksville, Ind., is in jail, suspected of having murdered his wife. It is thought that the woman's body is hidden in an abandoned coal mine.

Karl Korth, treasurer of Pierce county, Neb., has been arrested on the charge of embezzlement. An investigation has revealed a shortage in the county funds of $34,000.

William Wallace Blanchard, an American tramp, was hanged at Sherbrooke, Ont., for the murder of Charles Collins in a drunken row Nov, 18, 1889.

Anti Guerro, alias Chelquerot, the "Jack the Ripper" of Mexico, has been convicted of eight murders and fourteen rapes and sentenced to death.

Dr. F. O. Vincent of Fresno, Cal., shot and killed his wife, from whom he had been separated, and then took a dose of poison, from which he will probably die.

Near New Castle, Ind., an unknown robber attacked Asa Wallace and wife, an aged couple, and beat them fatally, and then, taking $1,000, escaped.

Emil F Wolff, bookkeeper of Gross & Co., who was found to be a defaulter, committed suicide at Milwaukee by shooting himself. His shortage is now stated to be $1,200.

Thomas Duffy, the New Orleans newspaper carrier who shot one of the Italian prisoners charged with the murder of Chief of Police Hennessy, has been convicted.

Fred Gregory, a young colored man of Auburn, N. J., criminally assaulted Mrs. Edward Mastine, a nurse. The woman was seriously injured. This is the third felony of the kind in which Gregory has figured.

Port Huron, Mich., police have arrested a young man who gave the name John Bradley. The officers think they have caught Tascott, the murderer of Millionaire Banker Snell of Chicago.

A young man supposed to be William H. Pope charged with embezzling $60,000 of the funds of the Louisville City National bank while employed as its teller, was arrested in Cayuga, Ont.

In Evansville, Ind., Julia Nett and Frances Bolska, her sister, were arrested charged with shoplifting. Four members of the family, three women and one man, are now serving penitentiary sentences for shoplifting.

Robert Baker, a Chicago bookkeeper shot and killed himself. A constable had just read to Baker a warrant for his arrest on a charge of embezzlement, when he went to his bed room and committed suicide.

Maj. R. H. Hendershot, known as the drummer boy of Rappannock," has been arrested at Portland, Ore., on a charge of passing a worthless check on the hotel keeper. He is in jail.

Two robbers wearing diamonds and silk hats invaded an Ogden avenue street car in Chicago and boldly held up Elijah West. They succeeded in getting a gold watch and some money. The car was crowded with people at the time.

S. F. Granger, Adolph Glazell, F. C. Root, William Binder, William Thomas and Edward Morrison, militiamen, have been bound over at Ann Arbor, Mich., on the charge of murdering Student O. J. Denison of Toledo on the night of Nov. 12.

In Chicago Judge Blodgett sentenced George R. Sims to fifteen months in jail. Sims was found guilty of issuing fraudulent decrees of divorce, purporting to have been issued by the probate court of Box Elder county, Utah.

At Columbia, Tex., Jim Jackson, a convict guard, was murdered and robbed of $300. Bill Davidson has been arrested with his clothes covered with blood and may be lynched by Jackson's brothers and his fellow convict guards.

Among the second cabin passengers on the steamship Trave, which reached New York was Mrs. Ida Oelerlin, twenty-seven years old, whose husband lives either at Chicago or Green Bay, Wis. On Dec. 12 the woman was missed. It is supposed she committed suicide by jumping overboard.

Wholesale prosecutions are to begin at once against trainmen on the Louisville & Nashville. They are accused of systematically breaking into and robbing freight cars, and it is even charged that wrecks have been arranged in advance to cover evidence of wholesale thefts.

Charles Ford has been sentenced to hang at Ottawa, Ill., for the murder, June 23, of David Moore, a traveling man, in which work he was assisted by William O'Brien and Minnie Armstrong. O'Brien received a life sentence, but the woman has not yet been tried.

James N. Henry, who acquired considerable fame as a "plunger," owning to his extensive operations on the Detroit board of trade, where he is said to have lost $600,000, has swindled the Grand Trunk out of 18,000 at Chatham, Ont., He is a defaulter to the extent of $40,000.

Myron Van Auken, Republican candidate for district attorney in Oneida county, New York, in 1889, and who was beaten by a large majority, has brought suit against the Utica Observer, alleging that each of twenty-two editorials damaged him $1,000, making $22,000 in all on account of editorials. He also charges that he is damaged $10,000 additional by his defeat accomplished by these publications, and claims $10,000 besides, making a total of $42,000 for injury to his professional reputation.

OTHER SHORES.

It is smallpox instead of cholera that is ravaging the republic of Guatemala.

The wardens of St. Sepulchre's church in London, where the remains of Capt. John Smith are buried, have issued an appeal for funds to erect a memorial "worthy of the founder of Virginia."

The porcelain factory at Cmielow, Russia, owned by Prince Lubesky, has been destroyed by fire. Eight of the employes in the factory lost their lives in the burning building.

The assembly of Brazil has commenced the discussion of the new constitution. President Da Fonseca read a message thanking the assembly for the confidence it reposed in the government, and asking it to accelerate the debate on the constitution.

The St. Petersburg Novoe Vremya protests against English or other foreign interference in regard to the treatment of the Jews in Russia, and says if the whole of Europe should attempt to force a distasteful policy upon Russia, she is in a position successfully to defend her independence.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

Hancock, Hallams & Co., proprietors of the Gracey Tobacco warehouse of Clarksville, Tenn., have made an assignment. Liabilities about $180,000; assets much greater.

The pope approves of the Irish bishops' manifesto, but he declines to make a public statement on the dissension in the Irish party.

Gov. Steele of Oklahoma has returned the Kingfisher capitol bill to both houses of the legislature, with a communication setting forth his objections to it. The legislature refused to change the bill.

The Chicago, Burlington & Northern has donated a tract of land at Dubuque, Iowa, on which Chicago capitalist will at once begin the erection of a packing house. The capital stock is $500,000,

The steamer San Juan, from Panama to San Francisco, brings news of ravages of cholera in Guatemala. More than 12,000 cases are reported in the state, and 1,200 deaths occurred in the city of Gautemala in seven weeks.

A man in Madrid suffering with consumption, who was inoculated with the Koch lymph, has just died. A post mortem examination revealed the usual consumptive appearances and a pericardical swelling.

The local board of directors of the world's fair have formulated a plan, which it is hoped the Illinois Central will accept, for the use of the railroad company's land on the lake front for the world's fair.

At Decatur, Ill., April 6, 1891, the department of Illinois and members from every state in the Union will celebrate the silver anniversary of the Grand Army of the Republic,

At Pine Bluff, Ark., Judge Elliott sentenced a murderer to be hanged on a Thursday because Christ was crucified on Friday, and he would not insult the memory of the founder of christianity by sentencing a murderer to be hanged on that day.

A special grand jury has been called in Kansas City to investigate charges made by a Pittsburg man that he could not procure the franchise for an incline plane company in Kansas City on account of the great amount of money demanded by some of the councilmen as bribes.

The New York Medical Record, speaking of the experiments in New York with Dr. Koch's lymph, says that too much must not be expected, but that from the experiments so far there are strong hopes for all the claims made for the remedy, and the action of the lymph is of great clinical importance.

When Mr. Hubbard, minister to Japan, was recalled from that country the government officials of Japan, desiring to testify their regards for him, sent him a beautifully ornamented watch. This watch is now in the Georgetown (D. C.) custom house, where a good round sum has been assessed against it as duty.

A Brave Texas Girl.

A telegram from San Antonio, Tex., of November 8, gives this remarkable story of frontier bravery, the heroine being Pauline Collier, sixteen years old of Childress, a new town in the Panhandle country, this State. She is a pupil in the Childress district school and, although she lives ten miles from that town, makes the trip back and forth each day on a spirited Texas pony. One morning she left home at an early hour, and was riding leisurely along when she espied an enormous catamount (zoologically termed the North American tiger) immediately in front of her, crouched in the short prairie grass, ready for a fatal spring. With admirable presence of mind Miss Collier seized the lariat hanging at her saddle bow, and with great dexterity the animal's neck was encircled by the deadly coil. At a word from its mistress the pony which Miss Collier rode sprang away at a gallop, dragging the savage but helpless monster to death. Upon becoming satisfied that the savage brute's life was extinct the youn glady untied the rope from the pommel of her saddle leaving the beast stretched upon the prairie behind her. Proceeding on her way to school, she met several cowboys and related her story. They went to the spot where the dead panther lay and stripped off its hide, which will be made into a robe and presented to the courageous girl. The panther weighed 210 pounds.

TROOPS HEMMED IN.

Reports That Two Companies in the Yellowstone are Surrounded by Indians.

Gen. Miles Discredits the Reports But Sends Reinforcements to the Scene.

RAPID CITY, S. D., Dec. 24.—A report has reached Gen. Miles via Missoula that two companies of soldiers in the Yellowstone region are surrounded north of Cave Hills by 500 or 600 Indians and have sent couriers out with notification of danger to the settlers. Gen. Miles says there are Indians in that vicinity, but discredits the report that the troops are hemmed in. He has, however, ordered reinforcements sent.

Dispatches to Gen. Miles from Col. Sumner to-day show that nearly all of Sitting Bull's followers together with Big Foot's band have surrendered to him. Col. Sumner in a dispatch says this disposes of all the Indians along the Cheyenne river, and if there are any more of Sitting Bull's people out he does not know where they can be.

Gen. Brooke reports the arrival of friendly Indians at the Bad Lands camp and says the capture of Sitting Bull's people and Big Foot's Forces will aid the efforts of the friendlies to bring in the hostiles. An Indian scout reports to Gen. Brooke that Short Bull's followers are anxious to come in, but are withheld by the threats of Kicking Bear, one of Sitting Bull's agents. The scout thinks, however, that the friendlies will at last succeed in bring out Short Bull's followers.

The report is that there are about 3,000 Indians, including women and children, who are badly armed, coming on to join those in the Bad Lands. There are about 600 fighting men among them. This report is thought to be somewhat exaggerated, as there are thought to be not over 300 fighting men among them.

ONE GOOD INDIAN.

The Results of One Day's Skirmishing by a Company of Rangers.

DENVER, Dec. 24.—A News special from Hart's ranch, near the Bad Lands, says that last night news was brought in that the rangers on Coal Draw, near Battle creek, killed an Indian, and that he, with others, was trying to set fire to a ranch belonging to a man named Thompson. This report was verified this morning.

About 170 Indians from the Cheyenne agency are known to be coming to Short Bull and Kicking Bear's people in the Bad Lands. Gen. Carr's, Col. Sumner's and other large forces are now out to intercept them before they reach the Bad Lands, and a report of their capture is momentarily expected. Should they make any resistance, a fight will take place. It is reported that there are about 500 Indians nearing the hostile camp who are going to make a strong effort to bring them in, but no success is expected from this move.

It is certain that there are now enough troops around the Indians to compel their absolute surrender. Two companies of the Seventeenth infantry, comprising over 100 men, reported to Gen. Carr to-day, also forty-six Cheyenne Indian scouts reported which now brings the strength of this command up to over 700 men. A decisive movement of some kind or another with a skirmish with these Indians is momentarily expected.

GATHERING THEM IN.

Sitting Bull's Band of Hostiles Rounded Up by Troops.

At Gen. Ruger's headquarters yesterday it was reported that the band of Sioux under Big Foot had surrendered to Col. Sumner. This latter officer has been in camp on the Cheyenne, near the mouth of Belle Fourche, and marched from there to Cherry creek, where Big Foot's band was captured. Among the prisoners were several of Sitting Bull's band of hostiles.

Advices from Fort Bennett state that Capt. Hurst and Lieut. Hale have captured about forty of Sitting Bull's scattered band, and are taking them to that post.]

CONFIRMED BY GEN. MILES.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—Maj. Gen. Schofield has received a telegram from Gen. Miles, dated Rapid City, S. D., Dec. 22, as follows:

"I believe all or very nearly all the followers of Sitting Bull have been captured. Col. Sumner reports to-day the capture of Big Foot's band of Sioux, numbering 150. He has been one of the most defiant and threatening. The result so far has been satisfactory."

STILL HAS HIS SCALP.

A Traveler Crosses the Sioux Reservation Without Being Molested.

PIERRE, S. D., Special Telegram, Dec. 24.—Leo Kauffman has arrived from a trip on horseback across the country from Deadwood. He did not see any hostile Indians, but heard plenty of rumors.

Between Mexican Ed's ranch, on the Cheyenne, and Mitchell creek there are soldiers patrolling to prevent hostiles from crossing north and south.

James Hall, a merchant at Midland, ninety miles from Pierre, arrived to-day and says the Indians are breaking up into small bands and marauding any unprotected places before the troops reach them. All the people living in this county have fled to places of safety.

Cavanaugh, who has a big ranch and store on Plum creek, was, together with his men, ordered away by Big Foot's men, who told them they would be killed if they stayed. After they left the Indians killed some cattle and pillaged the store.

Nothing Serious Before Spring.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Dec. 24.—"If any serious trouble is had with the Sioux," said Senator Moody after he had read the dispatches in this morning's papers, "it will come in the spring. I do not think there will be anything serious now during the winter. The greatest fear is from scattering raiding bands. One of the most serious effects of the whole business will be seen when spring comes, and farmers are kept from their farms through fear of their lives. That will be a bad thing all round."

Depew at It, as Usual.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—The eighty-fifth anniversary dinner of the New England society was held in the Madison Square garden concert hall to-night. Nearly five hundred members and guests were present. J. Piermont Morgan, president of the society, was the symposiarich of the banquet. He delivered a brief address in introducing

Money for a College.

PIERRE, S. D., Special Telegram, Dec. 24.—State Treasurer Smith has received $15,000 appropriated by the last session of congress for the state agricultural college and experimental station at Brookings. This goes into the maintenance fund of that institution.

SITTING BULL'S DEATH.

Resolutions Demanding a Congressional Investigation of the Affair.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—In the house today Representative Blanchard of Louisiana offered the following preamble and resolutions:

"Whereas, The recent killing of the Indian chief, Sitting Bull, appears to have been accomplished under circumstances recognized neither by the laws of war nor those of peace;

"Resolved, That a committee, consisting of five members of this house who are members-elect to the house of representatives of the Fifty-second congress, to be appointed by the speaker of the present house, is directed to inquire into and investigate the killing of the said Indian chief, Sitting Bull, and the immediate causes leading thereto, and whether a state of war existed which justified his summary taking off, and, if not, what justification, if any, there was for his violent death at the hands of Indian police in the employ of the government."

That the committee is charged with the duty of investigating the threatened Indian outbreak in the West and the causes thereof, whether neglect by the government of its treaty obligations with the Indians or the tardy or inadequate fulfillment of such obligations on the part of the government had anything to do with the turbulent state of affairs existing among the Indians.

That the committee shall have power to appoint subcommittees and to travel from point to point as may be necessary, and in doing so it is authorized to use government conveyances and means of transportation.

That the committee may sit during the present session and after the final adjournment of the present congress, and shall make report by the 1st of December next to the Fifty-second congress.

Representative McAdoo offered a resolution calling on the secretaries of war and of the interior for all official correspondence relating to the killing of Sitting Bull, and more especially for the reports of those officers and agents directly concerned in ordering or effecting the arrest of Sitting Bull.

BLAINE WILL RECOMMEND.

A Coming Communication to Congress on the Behring Sea Difficulty.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Dec. 24.—Secretary Blaine has prepared a communication to congress on the Behring sea seal-catching question. He will send it to the capitol as soon as it can be laid before Lord Salisbury, as it would be a breach of diplomacy to make it public here in advance of the time when Salisbury sees it.

This message, it is semi-officially announced, will suggest that some active and immediate steps be taken toward arbitrating the questions involved with the British authorities. Since the report of Prof. Elliott, recently published, that the seal were rapidly disappearing, Mr. Blaine's position that the poaching by British vessels was *contra bonos mores* is to an extent proven correct. It is expected that Mr. Blaine will recommend the appointment of a commission to investigate the seal fishing question to substantiate or refute the statements in Prof. Elliott's report, and at the same time to arbitrate the entire question with the proper representatives of her majesty's government. It is expected that Mr. Blaine's message will be sent to congress early in January.

THE TROUBLESOME CHINESE.

A New Point Which May Cause the Whole Country Vexation.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—For some time past it has been the practice of the treasury department to return to China at government expense all Chinese laborers convicted of entering our territory in violation of the Chinese exclusion act. This applied to Chinamen smuggled over the Mexican and Canadian borders, as well as those coming direct from China.

A recent decision by Judge Maxey, of the United States district court of the Western district of Texas, however, will, if sustained, compel a material modification of this practice. It is that the government has no right under the law to send to China Chinese laborers who enter the United States from contiguous countries, unless the evidence is produced that they came from China, or in other words, that the language of the law authorizing their return "to the country whence they came" should in such cases be construed to mean the contiguous country and not China. Secretary Windom and Assistant Secretary Spaulding are considering the matter.

THE HASTINGS & DAKOTA GRANT.

"Dar" Hall Puts the Case to Mr. Noble Very Politely.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Dec. 24.—Representative Hall was to-day promised by the secretary of the interior department an early settlement of the Hastings & Dakota land grant. He went to Secretary Noble about the matter, and again stated how many settlers were unable to determine whether they owned the land they were on and had been for many years deprived of title to lands which they should have.

During the conversation Mr. Hall incidentally stated that the secretary had promised him an appointment on one of the many Indian commissions, an appointment that had failed to materialize. "Now," said the Third district man, "you can do something for me and do it now. There is no pending legislation to prevent this adjustment, and it is merely a matter of doing on your part." The secretary was rather pleased with the blunt request, and promised to set the machinery in motion to accomplish what was asked.

With Parnell to the Last.

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—"Irish-Americans in mass meeting, 6,000 strong, stand greeting. Victorious or vanquished in North Kilkenny, we are with you to the last." That was the message a rousing big meeting in Battery D to-night ordered cabled to Parnell. The enthusiasm displayed was phenomenal even for a Celtic gathering. Every mention of Parnell's name brought wild outbursts of applause.

Might Have Been Worse.

STAPLES, Minn., Special Telegram, Dec. 24.—George Leuts, while intoxicated, shot at, but missed, Jack Ennis while they were conversing together in W. P. Buckley's lunch room last evening. The ball struck the wall, glanced and struck the counter about a foot from where the waiter was standing. Leuts was to-day fined $10 and costs.

A Bridge Opened.

LA CROSSE, Wis., Special Telegram, Dec. 24.—The La Crosse wagon bridge was opened for travel to-day, and 200 teams and a large number of foot men passed.

Paralyzing Traffic.

GLASGOW, Dec. 24.—The railway strikers have so far succeeded in paralyzing traffic throughout the district. At a meeting of railroad strikers held in this city to-day the announcement was made that 4,500 men had quit work. There is an absolute cessation of freight traffic, and only a few passenger trains are running. The railway managers are making a firm stand against the strikers. The latest report is that the strike is extending. One instance is reported of a locomotive being derailed, it is supposed, by strikers. The stoppage of operations at the Singer Sewing Machine Works throws 4,000 persons out of employment.

WORK OF CONGRESS.

Proceedings of Both Branches of the National Legislature.

Tuesday December 16.

SENATE.

Senator Hoar read a letter from John I. Davenport, making a vigorous denial of the charges preferred against his conduct as chief supervisor of elections and professing a willingness to appear before a senate committee to answer the charges.

HOUSE.

Mr. Dunnell, called up the apportionment bill and briefly explained its provisions. The bill appeared, he said in response to the requirements, of the constitution, and was based upon the 11th census, which showed a gratifying increase in the population of the United States.

Wednesday December 17.

SENATE.

The morning hour having expired, the senate resumed the consideration of the election bill, Mr. Dolph continuing his speech upon the subject.

The secretary of war to-day transmitted to the senate a preliminary of the board on gun factories and steel forging for high power guns, appointed by the president under an act of the last session of congress. In a letter accompanying the report Secretary Proctor states that it may be advisable to establish at no distant day a gun factory at some point on the Pacific coast of sufficient capacity to supply the guns required for the armament of that coast.

HOUSE.

After a long debate the house passed the apportionment bill without amendment—years, 187, nays, 82.

Acting Secretary Chandler, of the interior department, in the absence of Secretary Noble, has sent to Speaker Reed a copy of the letter which Indian Commissioner Morgan addressed to the secretary, urging the passage of the Sisseton and Wahpeton Indian bill. The Indian commissioner in his letter describes the destitute condition of the Indians at the Sisseton agency, and explains that owing to the fact that this bill was pending last session no appropriation was made for the maintenance of the Sisseton Indians. Both the Commissioner and Secretary Noble urge that something be done immediately looking to the passage of this bill.

Thursday December 18.

SENATE.

Mr. Sherman, from the committee on finance, reported a bill providing against a contraction of the currency, which was printed and recommitted.

The elections bill was then taken up, and Mr. Coke addressed the senate in opposition to it.

The bill was then laid aside, and after passing a few local appropriation bills, the senate went into executive session.

HOUSE.

The senate bill was passed amending the interstate commerce act by providing for the taking of depositions for notories public. After considerable wrangling the house went into committee of the whole, Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, in the chair.

Mr. Farquhar then moved that the house proceed to the consideration of the senate bill to place the American merchant marine on an equality with that of other nations. Mr. Springer made the point of order that the motion was not in order, but that the committee must proceed to the consideration of appropriation bills. The chairman ruled that the motion was in order for the reason that the rules gave the committee authority to decide what measure it would take up.

Friday December 19.

SENATE.

Mr. Stanford addressed the senate on the bill to increase the circulating medium. At the conclusion of his speech the bill was referred to the committee on finance. Senate bill to authorize the construction of a bridge across the Red River of the North at Drayton, N. D. was reported and placed on the calendar. Also senate bill appropriating $75,000 for a public building at Fresno, Cal.

Mr. Manderson offered a resolution, which was referred to the committee on Indian affairs, instructing that committee to inquire into the condition of Indian tribes in North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana and elsewhere, the steps necessary to disarm them, etc.

HOUSE.

The indications are that the subsidy tonnage bill will pass the house and the outcome may be a bill for mail subsidy merely between this country and the South and Central America states. Like all such indefinite measures no reliable estimate of the cost can be made.

Saturday December, 20.

SENATE.

Mr. Washburn presented a memorial of the St. Paul board of trade asking full experiments to ascertain the feasibility of irrigation by artesian wells in North and South Dakota.

Mr. Platt introduced a joint resolution in the senate appropriating $100,000 to enable the president to take action to obtain from the German government a supply of the remedy discovered by Dr. Koch and the formula for its manufacture.

Mr. Spooner spoke in support of the Force bill and Ingalls contributed some peppery remarks.

HOUSE.

A bill was passed by the house to authorize a tunnel under the waters of the bay of New York between Middletown and New Utrecht.

Mr. Comstock introduced a bill providing that the little arm of territory extending north of the boundery of Minnesota into Manitoba, near the Lake of the Woods, and a part of the old Red Lake Indian reservation, shall be declared a national park and improved as such.

The house concurred in all the senate amendments to the urgent deficiency bill except the amendment providing for the payment of senate session employes, including the clerks to senators. The committee on appropriations recommended the concurrence in the amendment, with an amendment striking out the appropriation for the senate clerks, which virtually made them annual employes.

Monday December 22.

SENATE.

Mr. Higgins spoke in the senate to-day in support of the elections bill. Mr. Voorhees opposed it. He criticised President Harrison for that portion of his message to congress urging the passage of the elections bill.

The senate passed a bill to establish the record and pension office of the war department.

The senate adopted the conference report on the Sioux reservation bill.

HOUSE.

The house devoted the day to the consideration of District of Columbia affairs.

Wounded in a General Row.

MOUNT VERNON, Ky., Dec. 22.—At Bush Creek, nine miles east of this place, on Friday evening, five persons were wounded in a general row. Jack Baker received a ball in the left breast, ranging upward and lodging under that shoulder blade; Andy, Mason had his wrist shattered from a ball; a son of Mason got a furrow plowed across his head just over the left ear; John Anglin received a similar wound, and Anglin's wife was shot in the back. How the fight came up no one here has yet been able to learn. All the participants are related by marriage to each other.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

MINNESOTA.

Reliable parties from the Sisseton reservation assert that Indians are actually starving. Sickness, arising from hunger and cold, is prevailing to an alarming extent.

Teams have now commenced crossing Lake Pepin on the ice. No attempt of the kind has been made on the river at Red Wing as yet, as the ice is hardly thick enough to bear a person.

Two burglars broke into Bone's jewelry shop at Hinkley, taking twenty-six watches and a lot of chains. They were caught in a box car at Mission Creek and the watches found on them.

The jury in the somewhat celebrated libel suit of George La Fond of Little Falls against C. Parker McClure of St. Cloud an alleged libelous letter, for which the former asked $10,000 damages, returned a verdict of $150 for the plaintiff.

E. B. Brekke, a farmer of the town of Aastad, was thrown from a wagon on his way home from Little Falls. He struck on his head and broke his neck. Brekke was middle-aged and well to do, and he leaves a large family.

Coroner Diessner was summoned from Waconia to Norwood to hold an inquest on the body of August Loesch, a saloon-keeper, who hanged himself. Family troubles are ascribed as the cause. He was a member of the G. A. R.

A crazy man named Ole Erickson set fire to Fred Schacht's barn in the town of Elizabeth and it burned to the ground. The loss is $600; insured. Erickson afterwards broke into Schacht's house and tried to fire that, but was caught and has been committed to the asylum.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Salisbury of Lac qui Parle, probably the oldest married couple in the United States, have just celebrated the 103d birthday of Mr. Salisbury. His wife will be 101 years old Christmas day. Jan. 12 they will have been married eighty years.

The clothing store of John H. Grass was entered by burglars at Fergus Falls, and about $500 worth of goods taken. They sawed a hole through the rear door. They took three fine fur coats, one an expensive beaver, and several sealskin caps and silk handkerchiefs.

Martin and Joseph Madden, who were arrested in St. Paul charged with burglarizing the hardware store of J. W. Powell in St. Cloud Oct. 19, pleaded guilty in the district court to burglary in the third degree. Martin was sentenced to two and one-half years in the state prison and Joseph was sentenced to the St. Cloud reformatory.

E. J. Amery, a well-known contractor, was murderously assaulted in his office at Duluth by John Haas, a discharged laborer, who fired three shots at him, perforating his clothing, but inflicted no wound. Haas then placed the revolver close to his own left temple and sent a bullet into his brain. Haas was subject to fits of insanity. He was unmarried, and thirty-five years old.

The Iowa, Minnesota & Dakota Elevator company, operating a line of warehouses on the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern railway, has assigned. Liabilities, $150,000; assets unknown. John Butler, banker of Elisworth, was manager of the company. Two days ago special trains were run on the Burlington road and all the grain taken from the elevators to Chicago and disposed of.

Engineer Russell has started out from Duluth with a party to make surveys locating the Aticokan Iron Range railway from Carlstadt ninety miles west and from Aticokan river about fifty miles. On the completion of this road, which will virtually be a branch of the Canadian Pacific, 1,000,000 tons of ore per annum can easily be shipped from the Aticokan mines.

An almost successful attempt at jail delivery was made at Breckenridge. One of the prisoner's under sentence to Stillwater for robbery got a bail from a water pail, picked the lock, got two cells open and the three, all under sentence to state prison, got the irons off their feet and when discovered were making good progress with a hole through the wall. Aid was called in and the men gotten back into their cells and secured.

In the district court at Albert Lea, Tracy Baumgartner, a young woman well know in that city, obtained a verdict for $5,000 against John Graham, formerly a saloon-keeper, now living at Ottumwa, Io., for defamation of character. He was accused, in effect, of calling her a woman of the town. He is insolvent and the verdict is uncollectable. He made a very weak defense, and seemed to care little about it. The verdict, nevertheless is a surprise to many, but it was justified by the evidence.

NORTH DAKOTA.

It is said that there is not a lawyer in the legislature of this state and 90 per cent. of that body are farmers.

Col. Pat Donan has got back to Fargo. It is said he will again do editorial work on the Argus.

In anticipation of the meeting of the legislature Bismarck's electric lights have been turned on again.

It has been suggested that if the Indians could be interested in state politics the ghost dance and the war path would no longer have charms for them.

The Grand Forks, Herald says: "Up here it is still a question as to the advisability of increasing the tax levy above 4 mills. South Dakota's limit is 2 mills, but this state's constitution fixes 4 mills as the limit."

The elevator of the North Dakota company burned at Elliott with about 12,000 bushels of wheat, which was being cleaned at the time. It is thought that the fire started from sparks from the smokestack, the wind being very high at the time. The building was soon destroyed. Both the building and contents were insured.

Hon. W. M. Budge of Grand Forks, and Miss Minnie Grow were married at the residence of the bride's parents. The bride is the only daughter of one of the best families in the city. The acquaintance that led to this union was formed while the bride was serving as a teacher of languages in the public schools of Grand Forks. The couple go Chicago and may perhaps visit some Southern cities on their wedding tour.

The case of Howland vs. Brunell has occupied the attention of the district court at Fargo. It was brought by Howland to recover $1,500 which he alleged Mrs. Brunell stole from his buggy while he was taking breakfast at her farm south of the city. The case throughout has been highly sensational, and attracted a large attendance each day. The jury returned a verdict for the defendant.

"Yesterday was the 13th of December," says the Fargo Argus, "and here in Fargo we sat with fires out and windows thrown open. No balmier airs ever breathed over Araby the Blest, no bluer skies ever bent their sapphirean arch above the Neapolitan bay, and no more glorious sunshine ever poured its golden flood of radiance upon the rose-beds of Elysium." Pat Donan has gone back to Fargo, sure enough.

The Indian scare at New Rockford, an account of which was published throughout the country, turns out to have been a hoax. Eight or ten friendly Indians appeared close to town and put up a tepee. A practical joker started the story that there were at least fifty Indians, and that they were on the war path. Residents of New Rockford are as safe from Indian depredations and their scalping knives as are the citizens of either of the Twin Cities.

News comes from McLean county of a terrific encounter between farmers named Haugheberg and Peterson and three wildcats, which scented fresh blood of the deer the hunters had killed. The wildcats followed the men, and pounced upon them unawares. Both were shockingly lacerated and their clothes torn from their bodies, but after a hard struggle the animals were killed. When found the men were unable to move.

A very enthusiastic state convention was held at Grand Forks, and an organization perfected to commence work to secure a magnificent exhibit for the state at the world's fair. Officers elected are: President, George E. Bowers of Hillsboro; secretary, A. C. Labrie of Grand Forks; treasurer, L. E. Booker of Bismarck; vice presidents, Joseph Toombs of Grafton, S. C. Roberts of Fargo, William Lloyd of Jamestown, Oscar Will of Bismarck, Thomas Elliott of Lisbon, Warren Steele of Rolla. A board of directors, consisting of one number from each county, and an executive committee of nine are yet to be appointed.

Miss Linda W. Slaughter announces that she will start a daily paper in Bismarck next month. She says; "It isn't going to be a Sunday-school paper, either, although I believe in religion, labor reform, Farmer's alliance and protection. There isn't going to be any politics in it either, so it won't interfere with any of the excellent papers already here, and anyway I am sure our editors are all too magnanimous to frown down a woman's journalistic enterprise. It is purely a business venture started for business purposes. I am at home in the journalist's profession and have no business talent, so why should not I succeed as well as mother?"

SOUTH DAKOTA.

An old-fashioned circular wolf hunt is proposed for Christmas at Blunt.

A vein of coal has been struck at Winnebago agency, forty-five feet below the surface.

A wholesale liquor man of Chicago took orders for seventy barrels of whiskey in one day in Sioux Falls.

Miss Lucy Bryson, of Gettysburg, superintendent of schools of Potter county, is said to be the tallest woman in the state.

Judge Bartlett Tripp has eight rooms secured at the Locke house, Pierre, for his headquarters during the senatorial fight.

Preparations are being made at Pierre for a grand inaugural ball at the Locke house on January 6, when the legislature convenes.

The Brookings Register says: "The bankers of this city state that there are fewer mortgage foreclosures at present than during any previous year in the history of the county; also that many are redeeming their real estate sold under foreclosure a year ago."

A. B. Holmes, near Wessington who is experimenting with beet culture, tells the St. Lawrence Journal that although his sugar beets were badly affected by dry weather, he got sixty bushels from what he figured to be less than one-twentieth of an acre. This is at the rate of over 1,200 bushels per acre.

The form of the jurat in the application for admission to the South Dakota Soldier's home has been changed. Heretofore an applicant for admission had to swear that he was destitute and had no means of support. Instead he now simply swears that he desires to avail himself of the privileges of the home.

On a late trip to town from his Little Castle Creek ranch, Joe Reynolds told the Rapid City Republican a story of the finding of two skeletons, one of a man, the other of a bear, lying together, near the head of Little Rapid Creek. The find was made by a party of hunters about a month ago. An old rusted hunting knife was also found near the spot. These are no doubt all that remain to tell the tale of a terrible forest tragedy of many years ago.

"Our eastern friends believe our Indian yarns readily enough," says the Pierre Free Press of the 12th, "but if we should tell them about our delightful Indian summer weather and how plowing is going on just as though it was the month of May, they would fall down on their marrow bones and pray 'Lord have mercy on those miserable Dakota liars!' However, two dozen plows are busy right here in Pierre turning over dirt where street grading is being done."

WISCONSIN.

The machinery of the Neenah wall paper mill has been tested with satisfactory results. The mill will begin operations soon.

Daniel Murphy bit an ear off a man named Hornwood in a quarrel at Hurley, and is now defending a charge of mayhem.

Mrs. Ida Oelwig, who jumped off the ocean steamer Trave, which sailed from Bremen Dec. 3, was a Green Bay woman.

Frank Le Roy went to the Black Hills last summer and left his wife in Eau Claire. When he returned he found that his spouse had eloped with another fellow.

Recently a young Ripon lady took a jug of hot water to bed with her to keep warm. The jug exploded and lifted the girl gently off the bed, but she wasn't hurt.

Racine has a glass-eater, but not a professional. While eating sauce from a glass dish a piece broke off and Miss Ada Ward swallowed it. She almost choaked to death.

Farmers among the pinery districts of Wisconsin and Michigan are discovering that good farms can be made from pine lands as well as from hardwood with the proper mode of treatment and cultivation.

A man named Tomsvie accidently shot himself in one of McCrossen's camps at Giles, Ashland County. The injuries, though serious, are not fatal, and with good care it is thought he will recover.

Maggie Femal married Neal Bresney at Appleton contrary to parental wishes. When she went to ask forgiveness the old man drove the couple off with a horse pistol. He afterwards repented his act and forgave them.

The government has a force of men at work at Rapide de Croche, near Appleton, where the lock will be repaired this winter. Coffer dams are being constructed above and below the lock so that the water may be pumped out and a new bottom put in.

Frederick Thalheim, a resident of the town of Friendship, met death in a peculiar manner. While in a stable a colt jumped forward and kicked him in the chest. Dr. Bishop could find no marks or bruises, but death was caused by a rupture of some organs of the heart.

Bart B. Scott, late treasurer of Ashland county, died at Hot Springs, Ark. He had been suffering from poor health for some time. At the most critical time of his illness news came from Ashland that his official affairs were in bad shape. An investigation proved that the cash was not on hand to meet the demands of the county. It is said that he had used the money of the county in his business transactions, confident of his ability to replace it.

IOWA.

The bursted bank of Fontanelle received deposits up to the hour of closing its doors. There is indignation against one of the bank's officials.

Killing gophers is an active industry in Des Moines. The supervisors pay a bounty of 8 cents each, and 295 scalps were exhibited in the auditor's office the past month.

The census department will not pay the enumerators in Clay County, but has sent back their schedules. The trouble is that a big enough death roll was not reported.

The school board of Cherokee have made a law compelling their teachers to bind themselves not to marry for one year from time of contact, and if they do, they forfeit one month's pay.

Davenport has made a contract with the electric illuminating company to light the city. The contract calls for 175 arc lights and 200 incandescent lights, at $75 per lamp for the arc and $20 per lamp for the incandescents.

A wag worked a forged telegram in on Company B. of Tipton, ordering it to be in readiness to proceed to the scene of the Indian troubles at a moment's notice. The boys were very solemn until the spurious nature of the order was discovered.

At a late meeting of fruit growers in Muscatine, Elmer Reeves answered the question. "Are there white blackberries?" He said that when the bushes laid on the ground and the berries ripened in the grass they might be white.

John Smith, an Illinois visitor, was knocked down and robbed of a gold watch and $5 in open day on a Davenport street. A few minutes later one of the robbers returned Smith's watch to him in consideration of $5. Jack Mageo and Tom Terrill, the latter a graduate from the penitentiary did the job, and are under arrest.

The grand jury of Polk county has indicted Walter Roan for assault with intent to kill Ira Perkins. He stabbed Perkins in the neck October 31 and the injury has caused a partial loss of Perkins' power of speech. The provocation for the assault was that Perkins took Roan's divorced wife to the theater.

* * *

Unwilling Movers.

It is a well known fact that many people find the last day of April the most convenient time for moving to their summer homes at the seashore or in the country, although the suggestion that this has anything to do with the rate of taxation in the two places where they own houses would undoubtedly be repudiated with scorn by many of the movers.

There are some people, however, who receive suggestions of that kind with a half hidden smile, and there are others actually bold enough to say that they prefer country taxes to those of the city. There is one man in New England who has learned to reduce his taxes to the lowest possible figure, even at considerable inconvenience to himself.

He owns a farm, which is only remarkable from the fact that it is in two states, instead of one. To make the most of this peculiar advantage he has built his house with its south side in one state and its north side in the other, while the passer through his front door can have a foot in each state without the slightest trouble.

A fence on the opposite side of the road marks the boundary line. In the field which it surrounds in one state are numerous hen houses, large and comfortable for their inhabitants. Close to the fence in the other state is a row of loosly built, untidy looking hen houses, into which the protesting hens and chickens are hurried when taxation day comes around, the secret of the change being that hens are taxed in one state and not in the other.—Youth's Companion.

* * *

A Thief Detector.

"When we started I noticed," said one of a party of jewelers who had camped in the wilds of Canada, "that one of our number was incumbered with a large box. The second day in camp two watches disappeared, and each member of the party began to look upon the others with silent suspicion. Finally, as the thefts were repeated, a meeting was called, and every man pleaded not guilty. No one up to that time suspected the honest French Canadian lad we had engaged as a servant. He was questioned and also entered a prompt and emphatic denial. We all believed his protestations of innocence except the man with the box.

"'Gentleman,' said he, 'somebody in the party took those watches, and I propose to find out who. I have here a thief detector,' pulling out an electric battery and winking at the crowd. "If there is a thief among us this will point him out.' Every man took his turn at the battery. The boy watched the performance in wonder. He had never seen such a queer arrangement before, but as everybody who touched the coils escaped without harm he stepped bravely to the front when it came to his turn and took hold. A sudden change came over him. The owner of the battery had turned on its full force, and the victim gave a yell of pain and horror, and fell to the ground screaming: "Save me! save me! I took 'em, but I'll never do it again!' "—Jewelers' Weekly.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

TAXING LAND VALUES.

[Henry George in N. Y. Standard.]

[CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.]

All taxes which increase prices are necessarily taxes in favor of monopoly, since the more capital it requires to go into any business, or to make any improvement, the smaller the number of those who can do so. And, besides this general characteristic of the taxes we would abolish, many of these taxes are specially designed to foster monopolies. It is, moreover, evident that when a large part of the produce of labor and capital of the community is taken in rent by those who do nothing to aid in production (for land owners as land owners in no wise aid production), there is not merely created an unnecessary and unnatural inequality in the distribution of wealth, but this primary inequality gives rise to a tendency to further inequality. "Unto him that hath shall be given, and from him that hath not shall be taken away," is the expression of a universal law. To take from one and give to another is, both by decreasing the relative power of the one and increasing the relative power of the other, to put them upon unequal footings in treating future divisions. If we trace to their cause the majority of great fortunes, we shall find it in monopolies of some kind—the primary and most important of all being the monopoly of the land. It is not because capital gets an undue proportion of the wealth that it helps to produce (though capital in some of its aggregations which involve monopoly does), that, in spite of all the enormous advances which invention and improvement and the growth of population have made, and still are making, in productive power, labor gets but such a scant living, and wages tend constantly to the minimum that will support life. With the advance of the arts and the progress of society, interest—which measures the return to capital—does not increase, but tends rather to diminish. It is rent which goes up, and up, and up. To divert to common uses this great fund which, though drawn from the production of the whole community, now goes to but a portion of the community, would be to turn into a promoter of equality what is now a promoter of inequality. To release capital from taxation, to lift the burden which now rests upon improvement and production, to destroy speculative land values, and throw open land to those who would use it, would open opportunities for labor in every direction and send wages up. In all industries laborers would get a fairer proportion than now of the value their labor creates.

With relation to the factors of production and the primary distribution of the produce, society is divided for purposes of economic investigation into three classes—land owners, capitalists and laborers. Of these it is evident that the change would be to the advantage of the capitalists and laborers, and to the disadvantage of the land owners. But it is only in the abstract that such a distinction can be clearly made in any country, and especially in such a country as ours. We have, it is true, a considerable class of laborers who are neither capitalists nor land owners; but we have few capitalists who are not laborers, for in the economic use of the term the managing head of any great industrial enterprise is as truly a laborer as is any workman in his employ; and we have probably no land owners who are not either laborers or capitalists, for, in the strict definition of the term, buildings and improvements are capital, not land (*). A very great number of our people combine the characters of land owner, capitalist and laborer, and there are certainly a large majority who combine at least two of these characters. Thus, while all would profit in the general social gains, it is only in the character of land owner that against these general gains any one could set individual loss. Therefore, the proposition to concentrate taxes on land values should, as a matter of mere individual interest, commend itself even to land owners whose interests as land owners do not exceed their interests as capitalists or laborers, or both.

With reference to the ownership of land and with regard to actual facts, our people may be divided into three classes—those who own land which they do not themselves use, those who own land which they use, and those who own no land. The latter class may contain some capitalists, but it is mainly composed of laborers—farm hands, manual laborers, operatives, mechanics, clerks, professional men, etc., who depend for their living upon the earnings of their labor. This is the class which it is most important to consider, not merely for sentimental reasons, but because, since they constitute the base of the social pyramid, whatever improves or depresses their condition, will affect all the rest. Now, it is manifest that to take taxes off capital and improvement and production and exchange would be greatly to benefit all of those who live by their earnings, whether of hand or head. It is manifest also that it would benefit all who live partly by the earnings of their labor and partly by the earnings of their capital—store-keepers, merchants, manufacturers, etc.—and that by increasing the net productiveness of capital it would benefit those whose incomes are drawn from capital alone.

Take now the case of those to whom the opponents of the single tax are so fond of referring—the farmers who till their own acres, the men who own their homesteads in which they live. It is true that the change we propose would diminish the selling value of their land (but merely of the bare land, not of the buildings or improvements), and if fully carried out would virtually destroy it. But it would in no wise diminish the usefulness of their land; it would in no wise diminish, but would in fact increase, their incomes. They would pay under this system less taxes than they pay now. The clerk or mechanic or business or professional man who owns a house and lot in which he lives might pay more taxes on his lot than now, but in return for this he would escape the taxes now levied on his house and its contents, and, through the medium of indirect taxation, upon every thing that his family consumes. And so with the farmer. Our present system of taxation falls with peculiar severity upon the farming class. Not only is improved land all over the United States taxed higher than unimproved land of the same quality, but the taxes which so largely raise the prices of all the farmer has to buy do not, and can not, so long as we are exporters of agricultural produce, raise the prices of what the farmer has to sell. And, further than this, to put taxation solely upon land values would shift the weight of taxation from the sparsely settled agricultural districts to those populous centers where land has a real and a high value. As it would destroy the speculative value of land, the result would be that many farmers would have no taxes at all to pay, for, no matter what might be the value of his improvements, no farmer would have more taxes to pay than could be collected from unimproved land equal to his in quality and situation. Manifestly it would be very greatly to the relief of the farmer to abolish all the taxes which now fall upon his improvements and his consumption, and substitute for them a tax upon the value of bare land, which is always higher in populous centers than in agricultural districts, and in sparsely settled agricultural districts hardly exists at all, except as the result of speculation. And from the effects upon the diffusion of population the farmer would greatly gain. Just as the city population would gain from the destruction of the system which now builds tenement houses and vacant lots, so would the agricultural communities gain in productive power and in social enjoyment when settlement should become closer, from the fact that there would no longer be any inducement for any one to take up or hold more land than he could use.

Further than this, it must be remembered that, although the selling price of land would diminish this, since it would affect all land, would not affect the exchange value of the homestead lots or farms. It would be, to the man who wants for himself and his family the security of a home in which to live, or land to cultivate, a purely nominal and intangible loss, to offset which there would be great and actual gains; and, as his children grew up, it would be very much easier for them to get homesteads or farms of their own.

The only people who would really lose would be those whose incomes are mainly drawn from the rent, not of buildings, but of land, and those who are holding land in the expectation of future profit from the high prices that in time those who want to use it will be compelled to pay them for it. But there are few, if any, individuals who belong exclusively to this class. In varying degrees all our large landholders are also capitalists, and would gain as capitalists though they might lose as land owners. And, if in some cases the relative loss exceeded the relative gain, it would only be (and this, if necessary, might be made certain by some provision as to widows, etc.) in the case of those who could readily stand the loss without being really hurt. In any large view it will always be found that the true interests of all individuals coincide with the best interests of society.

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[*] Strictly, they are wealth, and may or may not be capital, according to the use to which they are put. But it is not necessary, in an article like this, to draw the distinction between capital and wealth, since under the change proposed all wealth would be relieved from taxation, whether it were merely wealth or also capital—that is to say, whether it were used merely for the gratification of the owner or for productive purposes.

To put all taxes on land values would be to remove all burdens from capital and labor; to free industry, and energy, and thrift from restriction or fine; to take away the incentives to speculation in land, and to throw open natural opportunities to those who would use them, without, as now, compelling them to pay a heavy premium to some non-user. From the freedom of operation which would thus be given to productive forces would result an enormous increase in the production of wealth. The fund from which all incomes must be drawn would be vastly augmented. And at the same time would come a great equalization in distribution; for that freedom of operation which is essential to the largest production of wealth is also essential to its fairest distribution.

To one who has never thought over the matter it may seem preposterous to say that in a simple change in the methods of taxation lies the fundamental cure for pauperism and low wages and all the social difficulties which afflict modern society. Yet, to all who will carefully think over it this will appear. When it is considered what is really involved in the simple change, such great effects do not seem disproportionate to the cause. For, to remove taxation from the production and accumulation of wealth, and to put it on the appropriation of that element which is the raw material of wealth, would be to remove obstructions to the natural play of social forces—obstructions which produce in the social organism just such effects as bandages and ligatures that impeded the circulation of the blood would produce in the human body. It would be to conform our most important social adjustments to the supreme law of justice; for, that the right to land is common and equal while the right to the products of labor is individual and exclusive, are correlative propositions too manifest to need discussion.

It makes one very tired to hear of a farmer struggling under high taxes and a big mortgage opposing the single land tax, which would lift from his shoulders nearly all his present taxation and at the same time double his earnings. Of all others farmers have the most to gain and nothing to lose by an honest system of taxation, but it is hard to convince them of it.—Enterprise, Kansas Anti-Monopolist.

Unequaled opportunities and unequal burdens have made the millionaire and the pauper. An equality in opportunities, privileges and burdens must be established before labor can come by its own.—Detroit Evening News.

THE OLD AND THE NEW.

"Ah, my life is sweet," moaned the gray Old Year,
"And fleeting as the sere and yellow leaf."
"Hail! I come to reign," cried the bright New Year,
"And all the years do find dominion brief."

"Who art thou?" coldly queried the Old Year,
"Usurper! upstart! dressed in vestments fine?"
"Keep thy temper, brother!" laughed the New Year,
"For ancient styles are somewhat past their prime."

"You've dethroned me!" crossly said the Old Year,
"My broken sceptre in the dust may stay."
"We'll put it by," slyly laughed the New Year,
"To rest (and rust), memento of thy day!"

"My heart is broken!" sighed the dear Old Year,
"Memories rise to taunt me, bitter, sad."
"Nay! they offer dole," whispered the New Year,
"While I with joys arise full-sized and glad."

Toll the bells mournfully for the Old Year;
Snows, gently bequeath him a pall!
Glad chimes ring merrily for the New Year,
Which smiles a fresh hope for us all!
—Good Housekeeping.

* * *

Christmas Games.

If you are to entertain a large circle of young folks of all ages at Christmas, it will be well to provide yourself beforehand with a list of amusing games.

"Fling the Towel:" Let the company form a circle, with one of the players in the center. One member of the circle then flings a large towel, aiming to hit some other member. If the player in the middle is adroit enough to intercept it and catches the towel on its way across the ring, he takes the place of the one who threw it, who then takes his stand in the middle. If it hits the one at whom it is aimed, he must try to get rid of it by throwing it to another player before the one stationed in the middle can catch it.

The game of "Santa Claus," which is not unlike that called "Donkey," is great fun. Tack upon the wall a big white sheet. Make a large paper Santa Claus; cut off his head, his feet, his arms, legs and pack; cut off his ears and nose; cut out his eyes, and paste his body on the sheet. Blindfold each player and give him a portion of the Saint's anatomy, and let him place it where he thinks it should go. You can have a bit of dried mucilage on the backs of these bits of paper, so that they can be moistened and stuck to the body. He generally turns out a most peculiar looking saint with one eye on his heel, another on his thumb, his head where his feet should be, and nothing in the right place. You can have two simple prizes—one for the person who comes nearest being right in the placing of some member, and a booby prize for the farthest out of the way. We have seen a whole roomful of grown people convulsed with merriment over his game.

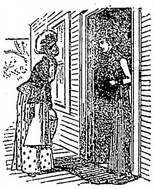
"Gossip" is amusement for the older ones. All sit in a circle. One communicates a piece of gossip about some person in the room, who proceeds to tell it to the one next, and so it goes on until the last one is to repeat aloud just what he hears, and the starter gives the original sentence. They are generally just about as far apart as the gossip started at a sewing circle is from the same piece of news when it has made the village rounds.

"Metamorphosis:" Let each member of the company be furnished with a sheet of paper and a pencil. Let him draw at the top of the sheet the head of some bird, beast, fish, or human being, and fold down the sheet so as to leave nothing exposed except lines to show on what part of the paper the body is to be placed. He then passes it to his next neighbor, who draws on it a body to suit his own fancy. It is then folded and passed to the next, who must draw legs, two or four. When the papers are examined, some very curious monsters, unknown to natural history, are displayed.

"Apprentice" is not too intellectual for the little ones. One of the players begins by saying, "I have apprenticed my son to a butcher," or dry-goods merchant, or to any tradesman, and gives the initial of the first thing his son sold. The rest must guess what the article sold was, and the one who guesses right must then "prentice" his son.

* * *

CHRISTMAS MORNING.



A STUDY IN BLACK AND WHITE.

* * *

Half a Loaf.

Mr. Jones—"I've caught you under the mistletoe, Miss Smith, and I'm entitled to a kiss."

Miss Smith,—Oh, I don't believe in such foolish customs; but you may take my veil and press your lips against that portion of it that generally rests on my mouth."

CREOLE AND PURITAN

By T. C. DE LEON,

Author of "Four Years in Rebel Capitals," "Juny," "Cross Purposes."

DEDICATED TO HON. HENRY WATTERSON,
In Memory of Schoolboy Days, Still Unforgotten, as Our Shadows Lengthen
Toward the Sunset.

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the air one flash of steel, in right and left cut at rolling "heads;" when the unsteady went down in the sawdust, at imminent risk to limb if not to life, and the hot frenzy of the cavalry charge was mimicked almost to reality, then ever beside the proud, olive face of the Creole was another, pale and placid even, with its steel gray eyes only gleaming under the fair brows that scarcely emphasized the broad white forehead.

For Dale Everett was a born soldier too, carrying in his veins blood that had boiled hot enough under oppression to send his ancestor across seas to set his foot on Plymouth Rock; blood that had later flowed in Indian fight and Revolution; blood that had lately made his clear faced mother point to his grandsire's name, boldly standing out among the signers of "the Declaration," hung in the parlor of the old Massachusetts homestead, as she blessed him in farewell and bade him study and remember what that name demanded of those who bore it. He was a clear type of that "Brahmin caste" of New England which has set its seal upon all her best work—which, in the glow of its pride, fuses conservative [illegible] and supreme steadfastness [illegible] that hardens under [illegible] density and [illegible] hills.

[illegible] in his class for two years [illegible] naturally devoted [illegible] impetuous friend to the [illegible] of cadet life. But duty was his [illegible] and his military record almost equaled Latour's [illegible] performance, while it lacked as [illegible] in brilliancy as [illegible] in scholarship. But in the fencing and riding schools the Yankee boy [illegible] exercise to keep the body vigorous and healthy, spite of the great strain upon the healthy and vigorous mind. And in neither did the debonair Creole find it to meet the match for his most impetuous rashes, when chance placed the cool and steady New Englander opposite his blade, or mounted by his side in the swirl of the charge.

"Do you note the peculiar difference in their riding?" the bluff old commandant once asked Miss Van der Huysen, as he watched with proper veteran's admiration the deeper glow in her eyes that followed them as they swept by, neck and neck. Those eyes, glittering almost to blackness when fixed on the riders, seemed only laughing brown as they looked into the colonel's rather bloodshot ones, and the voice was very quiet in which she answered, slowly:

"In real war, perhaps, Mr. Latour might kill the most horses; Mr. Everett the most men."

The colonel made no answer in words; but that night, over his third cigar, he suddenly blurted out to the senior surgeon:

"[illegible] I be sent to the frontier if that Miss Van der Huysen [illegible] to be a troop captain. But [illegible] if I understand her, though!"

And not many men at West Point that summer [illegible] military discipline by knowing more on that score than did the [illegible] officer. To men and women at the hotel, to officers and their wives in quarters, even to the laboriously distant cadets, the girl was courteous and affable always—often brilliant. But under the affability was a something [illegible] repelled familiar approach; and [illegible] of the hotel women, headed by [illegible] mamma of the assistant surgeon, confidentially confessed that they "[illegible] hated her," with no given reason therefor.

But the son of the leader of this anti-Van der Huysen [illegible] was ignorant of its [illegible] frequent [illegible] pride of conquest, he would have had his sword and his [illegible] his own heart, and [illegible] at her feet on the first provocation. But though ready to ape the Cæsar who [illegible] the Egyptian [illegible] the young doctor somehow never found just the opportunity to perfect his triumph. Meanwhile the Hon. Algernon [illegible] possible peer, held [illegible] eager but [illegible] receive [illegible] obedient [illegible] such con[illegible] rather than of [illegible].

"[illegible] you know," his [illegible] confided to Bennie [illegible] everybody's friend [illegible] out how she stands [illegible] But there is something [illegible] you know."

And [illegible] the Hon. Algernon designated the two star [illegible] in wax [illegible] Miss Van der Huysen's manner was quite perfect. Frank and cordial, it never gave hint of [illegible] sisterhood—that favorite cloak to warm cadet [illegible]—and was equally free from suspicion of anything like "an affair" with either.

"They are your property, dear," she said to Bennie, in the quiet of a still hunt for cadets. "I really believe they are both in love with you, though I cannot tell which has the pas." At which impeachment the other's rosy cheeks had become crimson; and her usually saucy eyes, cast earthward, were wholly innocent of the strange gleam that darkened her friend's, though the velvety voice went on without pause or change:

"Either one takes me as vicarious atonement when the other has sailed away in a waltz for the golden fleece. But I shall not enact the daughter of Æetes, for I really like both boys, and find them the only bearable pair of 'white legs' in the entire corps."

[illegible] Bennie ventured in pretty deprecation. "Why, Edith dear, they are both years older than we are. Dale was at Harvard before his appointment, and Mr. Latour was 20 in his second class year."

Miss Van der Huysen smiled with her red lips and white teeth, but her eyes ignored the levity of the lower features, as she slightly emphasized the title:

"Mister Latour is scarcely as matured as 'Dale,' so far as I can judge; and I thought you and he were older friends"—

"The families were," Bennie broke in quickly, with another blush. "But I have known Dale never so long! He's such a brave, true fellow and so smart, isn't he? Adrien's mother and mamma were at school together in Paris; and his grandmother—Madame is the only way any of them ever speak of her—is a perfect model of the old legitimiste one reads about in the Quartier St. Germain."

"And they are immensely rich, are they not?" Edith queried innocently.

"Immensely, I believe; but I never understand the details of those things."

"You are a wonderful little girl, Bennie dear," Miss Van der Huysen rejoined. "I do not wonder that all the men adore you, and that 'only not all' the women praise."

The brown eyes gazed straight into the blue, which fell at the next question:

"The Latour plantations adjoin Mr. Beverly Mason's, do they not?"

"I'm sure I don't know," Bennie answered, with something prettily akin to a pout. "Aunt Tab has that part of Louisiana geography so thoroughly at her fingers' ends that I never studied it."

"Du liebe kind!" laughed Edith. "Truly art thou Elaine of the tower, loving Launcelot for his shield's sake and his doughty arm, not for the jewels of his tourney. And yet, when I had you in town last winter, all the world said Mr. Mason was very"——

"Very—so he was—very kind and nice to me? So he was," Miss Standish broke in, not without a suspicion of petulance. "He's an old, old friend of papa's, closely connected with him in business, and"—

"Here come David and Jonathan, prompt to military time," Miss Van der Huysen interrupted in her turn, her tact telling her more than the other's words. And the prettily contrasted pair rose from the rocks, where they had kept tryst for the young men, and advanced to meet them with that mixture of convenance and school recess freedom which perhaps is the real charm to society of a West Point summer.

Loitering through the grand old walk the couples drifted apart, Dale and Bennie Standish gaining a hundred yards while a refractory shoelace somehow resisted Miss Van der Huysen's firm fingers. And when the graceful head was raised at last, the glorious eyes looked straight through the cadet's, when she said, naturally, as though continuing a subject:

"Had Guinevere been Elaine, do you believe Launcelot would have let his great love outweigh his love and loyalty to the king?"

"Like as not. Launcelot was a ponderous old prig," Latour answered with a laugh. "I have always read between the lines that Guinevere made the pace in the lovemaking and flattered the old boy into belief that he was a genuine lady killer. He was never true knight, though, for all his sword play and horsemanship."

"And why not, pray, Sir Critic?"

"Because false friend could never be true man," the cadet answered. "To have loved the queen truly Launcelot must first have been capable of true friendship to the good natured king who made him friend and knight. He would have acted what the later Briton wrote:

> I could not love thee, dear, so much,
> Loved I not honor more!

Friend, indeed! Why, figure to yourself, if you can, my making love to Dale's wife when we both go to the frontier!"

There was no amusement at the cadet's gush, with its startling transition from many towered Camelot to an Indian reservation, on the face the society girl turned to him.

"And Dale Everett is your Arthur," she said slowly, almost sadly. "You love him with a purer love than you will ever give to woman."

"He is the noblest gentleman God ever made," Latour answered warmly. "As for truly—in earnest, you know—loving some woman that will come perhaps. But that is so different from love for Dale. He is Arthur in greatness of soul, but he is a better man than any fellow could have been who spent his life riding around clad in iron pans, even 'for redressing human wrong.' I tell you, Miss Edith, Dale hasn't his equal on earth! Why, the fellow who could be false to him would be false to his Maker!"

"You are a friend worth having," the girl said warmly. "There is something in your southern sun that warms southern blood as none in our north can warm. I have always felt that I understood you better than—any of them!" She held out her hand frankly. "Ah! what would it not be worth, surrounded by worldlings, or idiots, to have one friendship such as that!"

"But you know you have mine, Miss Edith?" the cadet asked in blundering honesty, but not releasing the slender gant suede while he spoke. "That goes without saying! You must feel that of all the women here—and they are the majority of all I have ever known—you are the most brilliant, the most bewildering. Do you not feel that I prize your friendship far beyond what my awkward way of telling you expresses—that I feel how good it is of you to make me an exception to all the corps?"

The girl had gently withdrawn her hand; but the face she turned toward the breeze tossed Hudson glowed with something nearer kin to a blush than the homage of all the great leaders of her city german had ever called to its olive smoothness.

Longfellow has told of those moments in life when the heart is so full of emotion that a careless word may cause an overflowing splash; and Adrien Latour's was probably brimming, for he went on eagerly, as the girl did not reply:

"But of course you know how I prize it! and so does—Dale."

Edith Van der Huysen never changed a feature; and the excusable smile at the gaucherie of nature in the Creole's peroration did not come to her lips. She still looked riverward as she answered slowly, but without a pause:

"Yes; I believe I understand. And it is very good of you—and Mr. Everett."

Poetry, the riding school, the last hop and like great movements of his little world filled Latour's talk for the remainder of that walk, but somehow, though he had managed to get one foot in the stirrup, Edith would not let him mount the cadet hobby, flirtation. And only as they sighted the guard tent, homeward bound, did she recur to Dale Everett.

"So King Arthur, in this godly Nineteenth century, may ride around the land with Guinevere on his pillion, while never a Launcelot fears she! But what if Wizard Merlin should weave a witch armor, all golden and studded with big solitaires? Will the fair queen be ever the wise queen, and peer through the gemmed visor for truth in the eyes of the graybeard? What say you, Sir Critic?"

"Why, what do you mean?" asked Latour, in genuine mystification.

"Nothing!" Miss Van der Huysen answered, with a little laugh. "Of course you could not understand. I was only 'talking society,' and society never understands itself. Ah, now you must go!"

As she spoke the clear note of assembly for dress parade cut the evening air, and Everett and Bennie Standish, still talking earnestly, hastened across the plain to join them. Edith shot one quick glance into the cadet's eyes—her own seeming to him darker and more luminous than ever before—as she said slowly:

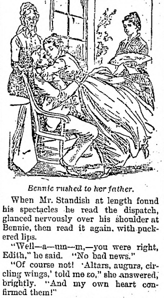
"King Arthur may yet love—Elaine! Hush! I am not asking betrayal of confidence, only stating a possibility. And as for the Lily Maid, she"——

The second bugle note rang out clear, commandful. The other couple joined them, and as the hands of the four crossed, in hurried leavetaking, only Latour caught the low whisper:

"Farewell, Sir Launcelot!"

PART I—CHAPTER III.

IN THE SOCIETY PRIMER.



Bennie rushed to her father.

When Mr. Standish at length found his spectacles he read the dispatch, glanced nervously over his shoulder at Bennie, then read it again, with puckered lips.

"Well—a—um—m,—you were right, Edith," he said. "No bad news."

"Of course not! 'Altars, augurs, circling wings,' told me so," she answered, brightly. "And my own heart confirmed them!"

"You can hear it," Mr. Standish continued. "It reads, 'We passed exams. Appointed today. Adrien gets Cavalry, and I Engineers Will be down noon boat. DALE EVERETT.'"

"Coming here—Today!" Edith uttered the exclamation in natural surprise; and that strange glow of hers—that was never a blush, but a warmth of her whole olive skin—came to the face she turned toward the Hudson, as the light in her eyes deepened and burned.

"Yes, it is—a little—um—m—awkward," the old gentleman replied, half to her and half to his own thought, adding genuinely: "But the boys are always welcome here; and, after all, I'm rather glad. Sister Tabitha! Bennie! here's a surprise for you. West Point assignments are made, and Dale telegraphs he will be down on the next boat."

"Dale coming! Oh, I'm so glad!" Bennie cried, as she turned from her flowers and ran to the window.

"Mr. Latour will come with him, of course," Edith added, without turning her head.

"Adrien!"

Only the name escaped Bennie; but her color grew deeper and her bosom rose and fell faster than her late scamper warranted. It was Miss Fay who showed most power of speech.

"Invite them! Why, Brother Standish, you were the one to insist on the wedding being absolutely private!"

"They invite themselves," Mr. Standish answered.

"And perhaps know nothing of 'the event,'" Miss Van der Huysen added.

"Dale is an old, old friend," Bennie said, gravely. "I am glad he is coming."

"But that reckless, obstinate young Creole," her aunt rejoined. "I wish he'd stay away. While we were in Europe he even attempted to tease me! I'm sure I was very glad when his appointment called him home."

"Pshaw, sister! Adrien was a boy five years ago," Standish rejoined. "But when I took the girls to West Point last summer he was the handsomest and most popular of the cadets."

Bennie had not moved from the window, her head resting lightly against the frame, and her eyes, too, seeking the ripples on the distant river.

"Adrien at my wedding! How odd!" were the words she softly spoke, more to herself than to others; but as she lifted her eyes to the distant mountains their haze seemed to reflect a softness into her face, vastly prettier than its usual sauciness.

Miss Tabitha was herself again. Mounted on one of her favorite hobbies, she cantered gayly over the historic fields whereon the Everetts of many a generation had wrought their deeds of derring do. She followed the family down from the summit of Plymouth Rock, through those days when stout arm and stouter heart held foughten field, winding up her eulogy with the highest praise of Dale. When a small break in her column of talk permitted chance for inserting a point of the wedge, Mr. Standish retorted:

"True, Tabitha, Dale is of good old stock, but so is Adrien Latour."

At the repetition of the name Bennie again started, a crimson flush dyeing brow and cheek down the slim curve of the graceful throat. Only for a second; then it faded out, leaving her paler than before. But the quick flash of Miss Van der Huysen's eye had caught it, as she slowly faced the group once more, her own face placid and calm. And quickly, also, Bennie's more than normal sauciness returned; and she rattled out, as though she must say something:

"But they are coming, Tab, and they are welcome. Why can't they be groomsmen? Two are not many, dear, but then they are two more than you'll ever have! Edith shall stand with Dale, and Sophie Lord with—Adrien." She paused before speaking, but only for an instant, adding giddily: "They'll both be delighted. We all love the buttons, eh, Tab? Come, confess; didn't you like the buttons, never so long ago?"

And without even a glance at any one else Bennie rushed to her father, threw both arms round his neck and held his face close against her own. Then she ran out of the room with a laugh that died suddenly as she reached the hall stairway.

"I can't quite make Bennie out today," Mr. Standish said, staring toward the door the girl had slammed behind her. "Naturally she ought to be nervous, but"——

"Nonsense, Brother Standish!" cut in Miss Tabitha. "Who wouldn't be nervous six hours before marriage? I should, I'm sure!"

"And very naturally, too," added Edith, as she dropped gracefully into an armchair and picked up the morning's Herald. "I almost believe I should be nervous myself—then!"

"And that reminds me, my dear," replied Mr. Standish, "that—um—m—unless my memory fails me, one of these boys was very devoted to you last summer."

"Both," answered Edith, with a little nod, not looking up from her paper. "They could not have been nicer to me had they been my younger brothers."

"Ah! you sly darling," Miss Fay exclaimed, "I know what brothers' and cousins' devotion means, especially to a girl like you."

The pair were fast allies; but the spinster sat at the feet of her junior's aplomb and world sense with an awe struck meekness foreign to her nature. And she owed Edith an unspoken but deep debt, too; for in all preliminary training necessary to break Bennie's high spirit to the double harness proposition so necessary to family prospects, nothing had availed like Miss Van der Huysen's precept and experience, not to add example. And during the town winter succeeding the encampment, and in all the present spring, all three had been used unceasingly. For, while no such word was spoken at Rose Villa or even whispered in the city, it was tacitly understood that the beautiful American was only waiting a decorous interval before following the example of fortunate belles who had accepted English titles.

Important events had occurred in the Martindale peerage within the twelve months past. Harcourt Annesley Dudley Vernon Mortimer Spencer, its heir apparent, had followed one fox too many. A nasty cropper at a blind ditch in a hotly contested field had landed him on his head and beyond the care for earthly coronets. Then the Hon. Algernon, summoned by cable to nurse his venerable lordship in the illness caused by the terrible shock of his heir's death, arrived only in time to receive his blessing and the title of Algernon, Lord Martindale, the seventeenth of the line.

"I shan't pretend to be broken hearted, you know," he had later written to Edith, in a straggling, boyish, round hand, "for in fact I had hardly ever seen Harcourt since we were little children. And the poor dear old governor was really quite 80, you see, and few men of politics and fashion were fitter to die than he. But I was awfully cut up, dear Miss Van der Huysen, when I knelt for his last blessing and saw his dear old eyes look so wistfully into mine. It made me feel I ought to be worthier of my people; and I am going to be a better man from this, really now; and I want you to let me hope that some day you will let me ask you to help me keep my promise to the dear old governor"——

And to this, and much more of the same sort, Edith had replied in the most delicate style of condolence, and in a most English handwriting, firm as her will and clear as her insight into human nature as it grows in the society hothouse. Only this and nothing more; but it was known at the clubs that Lord Martindale would soon be over, and perhaps it was known only to Edith that when the seventeenth Lady Martindale was presented at court, American aids to the peerage of Britain would feel no shame for their latest addition. Something of this was perhaps behind the

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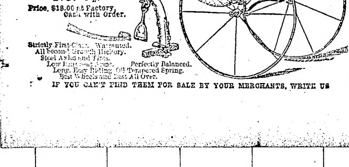

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QUEENS OF COLORADO.

CENTENNIAL STATE BEAUTIES DESCRIBED IN GLOWING PHRASE.

Society Girls Who Add to the Charm of Physical Loveliness the Attraction of Cultured Intelligence—The Belles of Denver, Pueblo and Leadville.

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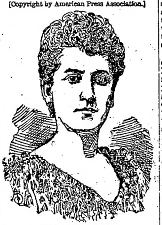
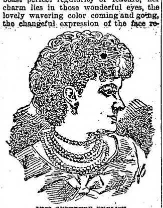


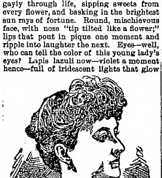
MISS MARY COOPER.

A stately mansion on Capitol hill, a wide, old fashioned, hospitable porch enwreathed and curtained with trailing vines and masses of swaying blossoms. This was the frame. And the picture? A rather long, oval face, with lips just a trifle too full for a Greek model, but oh! what lips for a—well, say for one's betrothed! Eyes such as are not seen once in a twelvemonth even in Baltimore, renowned of old for its beautiful women. True Irish eyes—that peculiar blue gray, fringed with long, jet black lashes, a combination as rare as it is entrancing. Complexion possessing the exceptional charm of ever varying waves of color. No cosmetics here! The "bloom of youth" indeed, but bloom compounded not in chemist's secret closet, but by that most magical of all beautifiers, nature herself. This was my first glimpse of one of Denver's best loved belles, Miss Mary Cooper, second daughter of the governor of Colorado. Miss Cooper cannot boast perfect regularity of feature; her charm lies in those wonderful eyes, the lovely wavering color coming and going, the changeful expression of the face reflecting every emotion of the heart. A pure, sweet natured girl. Amid the haunts of poverty, by the bedside of the sick and suffering that face is well known and loved. A little above the average height of woman, and somewhat careless as to the graceful management of her length of limb and arm. Her taste inclines to soft, clinging gowns of fine wool in the pale tints—dull rose, Quaker gray and the pinkish dove colors. A rustling silk, a heavy velvet is to her an abomination.



MISS GERTRUDE ENGLISH.

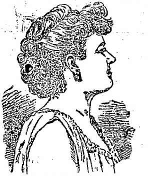
A piquante, petite, delicious darling is Miss Gertrude English, only daughter of a wealthy widow—adored in Denver society all last winter, the pet of the season at Manitou last summer. A fascinating, fluttering, humming bird of a girl, flitting gayly through life, sipping sweets from every flower, and basking in the brightest sun rays of fortune. Round, mischievous face, with nose "tip tilted like a flower;" lips that pout in pique one moment and ripple into laughter the next. Eyes—well, who can tell the color of this young lady's eyes? Lapis lazuli now—violet a moment hence—full of iridescent lights that glow and sparkle, flicker and fade, till one is frantic trying to interpet their bewildering language. This variable little creature has hours of despondency; she withdraws from the crowded ball room, curls herself up on a sofa in some dim anteroom; she assumes a thoughtful pose; she sighs; her eyes lose their light; she mournfully moralizes on the vanity of the world; she avows herself blase; expatiates upon the charms of a convent. You tremble lest she be lost to mankind beneath the gloom of the black veil! You leave her to bring an ice; you wander through the drawing rooms; suddenly there waltzes past, clasped in the arms of the "best dancer of the season," a graceful little figure, a glowing, sparkling face. You catch one mischievous glance, one ironical smile, and the vision is gone—that is Gertrude English.



MISS JULIA KING.

A daughter of whom Denver is already proud, and who is destined to reflect still greater honor upon her native city, is Miss Julia King. Miss King's beauty is of the statuesque order. Tall, with a bearing naturally stately and enhanced by careful training, her face at first seems somewhat at variance with her figure. For after a glance at that well developed, queenly form and carriage one looks for a face expressive of hauteur—something of the impassive coldness of the statue. But instead there looks squarely and fearlessly at you "with level lidded gaze" a pair of the frankest, sincerest, bluest eyes with which a woman was ever dowered. And the face gives the keynote of the character. Candor, simplicity, almost the uncalculating frankness of a child. When Miss Julia graduated the career of the modern belle was open to her; but the young girl gazed serenely down the gilded avenue and coolly turned aside to entreat her mother to allow her to pursue the study of elocution in Boston. To Boston she went, and after a year of hard study emerged from her seclusion, stepped like a goddess from her niche into the whirl of Denver society, and electrified it by her dramatic readings—her rendition of character in amateur theatricals.

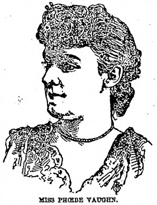
Upon Maxey Tabor fortune has bestowed no more lovely and precious gift than the woman who but a few years since stood by his side, one of the most beautiful brides ever welcomed by Denver. And her brief years of matrimony have in no wise diminished the potency of her beauty. Of medium height, a figure that will bear the test of the artist's strictest measurements, a face reposeful rather than animated, topaz eyes and masses of hair of the color and sheen of the polished oaken leaf when in early autumn it takes on its lustrous, deep toned tints of brown with golden lights. Rather a haughty curve to the ripe red lips, and until one comes to know her well the face seems to wear an inquiring doubting expression—a look that gives men a "weighed-in-the-balance-and-found-wanting" sort of sensation. She is a strikingly handsome woman, see her where you will, but it is not until you behold her in the full splendor of evening dress that you realize her charms. She affects decollete gowns, minus sleeves, and she would be a niggard to the public who so admire her if she didn't. Mrs. Tabor's riviers of diamonds is perhaps the handsomest in Denver, among whose grande dames the costly stones coruscate as numerous as meteors on a summer night.



MRS. MAXEY TABOR.

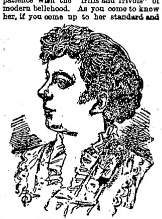
In conversation she grows animated slowly as her interest rises, but once roused she is a brilliant talker—a charming hostess.

Pueblo boasts its full share of feminine beauty, but in its highest circles there moves no lovelier girl than Miss Phœbe Vaughn. It is almost impossible for the art of even the best photographer to do justice to this young lady, so much of her charm lies in the ever varying expression of her mobile features. Of an ardent, impulsive temperament, her emotions are mirrored in her changeful countenance, which one moment glows with enthusiasm over some favorite theme, and the next is still and reproachful if the topic touched upon does not chance to find her heart responsive. Watch her face as she sits quietly gazing from the window over the familiar mountain scenery. Her thoughts are evidently far away, her soft hazel eyes wear an expression of abstraction, her countenance does not strike you as particularly noticeable; your verdict would be "she is pretty"—nothing more. But wait a few moments; one or two familiar friends approach her. They enter into conversation. She is interested, her eyes darken and brighten, dimples come and go like little wavelets over the surface of a pool, red lips part in smiles, giving a glimpse of perfect teeth. You join the party, she greets you warmly, you forget to criticise, the soft transparent skin woos your lingering gaze, and when she goes to the piano and the pure, sweet voice, trained to a high degree of culture, falls upon your ear, the charm is complete. You forget you thought her only "pretty," and energetically exclaim, "She is beautiful!"



MISS PHŒBE VAUGHN.

Miss Blanche Dougan, of Leadville, is rather above the average height of her sex—a well rounded figure, firm, milk white flesh, violet eyes, whose gaze is steady and unembarrassed; a queenly air which sits well upon her, and which withal is slightly, very slightly, touched with a fine disdain, as of one who has little patience with the "frills and frivols" of modern bellehood. As you come to know her, if you come up to her standard and are allowed a glimpse of the real woman within, you find a mind well stored, a ready facility of expression, a fearless, independent view of things, characteristic of the Colorado girl. FRED R. FASSETT.



MISS BLANCHE DOUGAN.

Conscientious.

The Court—Would you believe this man on oath?

Paddy O'Rally—Not onliss he swore he wor lyin', your honor.—Life.

The Annihilation of the Auk.

Everybody knows the history of the great auk's extermination. A single shell of one of its eggs without the contents was sold at auction for $1,500. And yet this bird was found on Funk island, off the Newfoundland coast, sixty years ago in numbers that were simply countless. But the people from the mainland used to go over to the island in summer and kill them by myriads to eat and for their feathers. They were very appetizing roasted, and were so fat that they served for fuel also, so that half a dozen great auks did to cook a meal of their brethren for dinner.

The result of this was that forty years back the last of these interesting fowls perished, and there is no longer one of them in existence. The Smithsonian has practically a corner on their bones. A while ago the institution sent a distinguished osteologist, Professor Lucas, to Funk island for the purpose, and he brought back nearly a barrelful of such remains. If you want a skeleton now you will have to send to Washington for it, and it will cost you about $600.—Rene Bache's Letter.

Humor in a Beanery.

In one of those all night restaurants where the succulent fruit of the beanstalk is deftly served by muscular Ganymedes to a public with an equal muscular digestion humor of a grim, remorseless order occasionally asserts itself. It was the hour when the brawny cup bearers were busily engaged in bringing out the relays of heavy crockery to meet the rush of the midnight attack, with broad triangles of "hickory" pie or the round ring shot crullers. Above the roar of battle there suddenly rang out the clarion tones of a muscular servitor as he glanced about for a stray spoon. Seeing none at hand he turned to the steaming sanctuary at the rear, where the esculatory gods were at work, and in thunderous tones broke forth with, "Hey, Jimmie, bring out der silverware!"—New York Times.

A Snake from the Clouds.

A snake story which has the novelty of being true comes from Lackawaxen, Pa. Courtney Kenneally devotes considerable time to the gun and rod, being proficient in the use of both.

A few days ago Kenneally saw a huge hen hawk flying over the house, and taking quick aim sent a charge of duck shot into the bird. It fell almost at his feet, and his astonishment was great at finding in its talons a rattlesnake measuring 3 feet 8 inches. The snake was alive, but Kenneally quickly dispatched it, and kept the wings of the bird and the skin of the "rattler" as "trophies of the chase."—New York Herald.

Carbolic Treatment for Ants.

A new and valuable practical application of carbolic acid has been made in Central America, where it has been used with gratifying success against the leaf cutting ants, whose ravages upon cultivated trees in that country are so destructive. The acid is mixed with water and poured down the ant burrows, whereupon the ants desert their abode, and by persistent resort to this method of attack they may be expelled from the neighborhood of cultivated plants.—Exchange.

The Bacteriological institute, of Vienna, has been conducting experiments on dirt taken from finger nails, and seventy-eight examinations have been made. The process was to put the dirt in "cultivating mixtures," such as are used for supplying germs with food on which to develop. The crop that grew from the germs in the dirt was a varied one, and included thirty-six kinds of micrococci, eighteen of bacilli and many others.

Mr. Herman Oelrichs has long borne a reputation of being a faultlessly dressed man. He is addicted to the wearing of silk underwear, as, indeed, is every man who can afford to buy it, and for the matter of that a good many who can't. It is actually surprising to see how beautifully some young fellows manage to dress on salaries ranging from $1,500 to $3,000 a year. Not only is the outer man beautifully attired, but in seven out of ten the finest of silk and the sheerest of linen will be beneath.

When one remembers that the cheapest of men's silk underwear costs $10 a suit, and that only an ordinarily fine one can be bought for $35 a set, and that any fellow with pretensions to dress, let alone cleanliness, must have at least six, one wonders what system of mathematics the fifteen hundred dollar a year young man pursues to make ends meet. The statisticians who figure that a young man can live comfortably and even elegantly on $5 a week do not include silk underwear in their calcu-

A Preventive For Croup.

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There may be persons in this community who are at times troubled with colic, or subject to attacks of bowel complaint If so, they should try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It will afford almost immediate relief, and when reduced with water is pleasant to take. If taken as soon as the first indication of the disease is felt it will ward off the attack. Many people use it in this way, and find that it never fails them. A 25 or 50 cent bottle may be obtained a W. A. Schreiter's.

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How Severe Colds are Brokenup in Montana.

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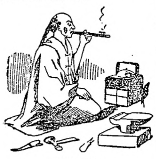
ARTS OF THE CHINESE.

PIG-TAILED HAND WORKERS BEAT LABOR-SAVING MACHINERY.

Making Lanterns And Other Articles—The Celestial Artisans' Dread of Waste—Mongolian Shoe-Makers, Carpenters.

It is not exactly pleasant to speak of Chinese labor in any shape, still less to notice those features in which the most ancient empire in the old world seems to set an example of a certain sort to the most powerful republic in the new. But as Robert Bruce learned a lesson from the spider, it may be worth while in this age of labor controversy to inquire why Chinatown gathers up so large a percentage of the shekels which should properly go into the pockets of American artisans and white men in San Francisco.

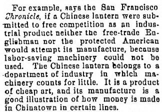
If a citizen of California desires to trace Chinese competition in skilled labor to its source he has only to go into the alleys running east and west from Dupont street beyond California. He will then see that while there is no branch of trade in which the Chinese artisan has not more or less succeeded by mere apt imitation, there are many peculiar handicrafts in which the Swiss and other painstaking, unambitious, persevering, poverty-content European importations are his only rivals.



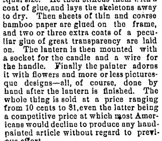
SHOE-MAKER.

For example, says the San Francisco *Chronicle*, if a Chinese lantern were submitted to free competition as an industrial product neither the free-trade Englishman nor the protected American would attempt its manufacture, because labor-saving machinery could not be used. The Chinese lantern belongs to a department of industry in which machinery counts for little. It is a product of cheap art, and its manufacture is a good illustration of how money is made in Chinatown in certain lines.

Of course, the Chinese lantern is not a necessity of civilized life, neither is it to be regarded as anything but an accidental requirement, as in the case of public displays. But the Chinese have been adepts in picturesque illumination at night from time immemorial, and there is tolerably good evidence that as pyrotechnists they were contemporary with the Pharaohs. Anyhow, it is a hard matter for a white man or a white woman to set about making a Chinese lantern. To begin with the framework of the lantern has to be constructed of fine bamboo splints, split by the hand with a knife, and woven on a frame of the proper size. This work is done by women and children as far as possible, and an expert hand can finish six or eight in a day. When brought to the workshop the workman cuts off the fag ends, shapes it, and rearranges all the splints, so that the interstices will be of equal size. He then stiffens them with a coat of glue, and lays the skeletons away to dry. Then sheets of thin and coarse bamboo paper are glued on the frame, and two or three extra coats of a peculiar glue of great transparency are laid on. The lantern is then mounted with a socket for the candle and a wire for the handle. Finally the painter adorns it with flowers and more or less picturesque designs—all, of course, done by hand after the lantern is finished. The whole thing is sold at a price ranging from 10 cents to $1, even the latter being a competitive price at which most Americans would decline to produce any hand-painted article without regard to previous effort.

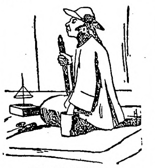


HE MENDEE UMBRELLA.



SIZING UP A JOB.

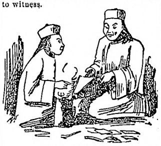
The Chinese workman has the oriental horror of waste. He regards waste as something to be avoided as an evil. Nothing is more convincing on this point than an afternoon stroll through the Chinese industrial centers. If the barber has not the convenience of warm water he shaves or cuts the hair of his friend the smith in fee simple for the use of the latter's furnace. The smith constructs his fire on the principle of burning no coal except in actual work, and then as little as possible. The fire is contained in an iron basin, somewhat like an old-fashioned coal-scuttle, and the mouth of the bellows enters on the back corner. If a drill is to be tempered the water to temper it is kept in an earthen pot, and if any cooking is to be done this pot serves the purpose. When the job is done the coals are picked out, put in a basket, the anvil is set astride of the bellows, and the whole apparatus strung on a pole, so that it can easily be carried off. Even the iron and steel filings are rigorously preserved and utilized.



MENDING OPIUM PIPES.

The same spirit of economy is observable in the case of the tinkers of Chinatown, who show a wonderful dexterity in getting a multiplicity of useful implements into the compass of a few cubic feet. Some of these gentry repair pipes, locks, and other small metallic articles; others give their attention to broken glassware or crockery, while a third makes a specialty of restoring pots and kettles to a sound condition. The repairers of broken glass and crockery perform their work by means of a small drill with which they pierce the fragments, and then fasten them together very neatly with pieces of small wire bent into a hook on the inside of the utensil. Although the glass is drilled while cool (usually with a drill wetted with turpentine) the workman seldom fractures it in mending. Articles of glass which have been broken into several fragments, some of them not half an inch in diameter, are not beyond the perseverance and ingenuity of the Chinatown artificer though it is certain that an American artificer would advise the owner that it might be cheaper to buy a new one.

The Chinese artificer is especially successful as a locksmith, although a regular Chinese lock and key is about as cumbrous and ugly a combination as the human mind can devise. On Ross alley there dwells a Chinese locksmith who not only sells Chinese locks and keys, but understands the construction of the most complicated American locks, and can duplicate a latch key or pick a tumbler lock with a swiftness startling to witness.



A SOLDERING JOB.

The Chinese are good carpenters and joiners, and as watch repairers they can hold their own with the best of white men, but watch making by machinery beats them. They are good harness-makers, and can do any kind of house painting or plastering. Of their aptitude for cigar-making and laundry work there are only too many unwilling witnesses.

As a shoe-maker, and especially as a repairer of shoes, the Chinese artisan is a most formidable competitor with American labor at rates which are, as in most departments where the races come in conflict, 30 to 50 per cent less. It needs a very short stay on any street in Chinatown to disclose the fact that nearly all the repairs executed by Chinese shoe-makers are under orders from the white people resident in the section bounded by California, Kearny, Pacific, and Powell streets. In the department of shoe-making, as in needlework, the Chinese have fairly grappled with and mastered the problem of labor-saving machinery. Three hundred men are daily employed at one establishment on Dupont street alone, and of smaller establishments the name is legion.

Leaving out of consideration Chinese competition in cigar-making, needlework, and especially overalls, it is startling to note in how many branches of industry Chinatown is competing disastrously with American labor. It is sufficient to mention that 1,245 sewing machines are running night and day in Chinatown to indicate what a bee-hive of enforced or willing industry is located there.

Beginning with factories exclusively Chinese, there are in Chinatown the following establishments working on the wholesale plan as producers in the articles mentioned: Tinware, six; shoes, two; candles, one; tanned leather, five; brooms, two; jewelry, four. Of clothing establishments and tailor shops (exclusive of underwear and shirts), there are no fewer than fifty-seven places of business under different proprietors.

Self-Inflicted Punishment.

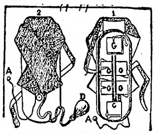
An amusing incident, illustrating the character traits of Russian peasants is reported by the *Viestnik* of Wilna. A party of peasants who had been cutting wood in a forest near Disna, and had spent all their earnings on drink, were wending their way homeward. "Well, brethren," said one of the party, "we are a lot of bad fellows. While every honest man works to lay by something for the cold winter, we have wasted all our earnings of the summer in brandy." "We are a lot of bad fellows, indeed!" rejoined the whole party in assent. "Let us punish ourselves for our waywardness," suggested an elderly peasant; "let us each inflict upon the other twenty-five blows with green reeds." The whole party assented again. They repaired to a bush, cut fresh reeds, and began executing the self-imposed punishment. They each stripped themselves naked in turn and received the stripes stoically. The last one of the party, however, demurred, and attempted to run away before his turn came. He was caught, and in punishment for his attempt to escape he received fifty lashes, double the number of the designated chastisement. Hardly alive, the poor fellow was brought to Disna, where he was laid up in the hospital for some time.

Alaska has the largest gold mine in the world. It is lighted by electricity and is worked day and night.

AN INVISIBLE WALKING CAMERA.

Neckties Furnished with a Complete Photographing Outfit.

We have all heard of the photographic opera-glasses and hat; but here we have something more cunning. It is a necktie provided with a pin. The latter is an objective, and the necktie is a camera. When any one approaches you and speaks to you at a distance of two or even three feet, you press a rubber bulb concealed in your pocket, and you have the portrait of your interlocutor. This ingenious little apparatus, with which also general views may be taken, was devised by Edmond Block, a Frenchman.



THE PHOTOGRAPHIC NECKTIE.

Fig. 1 represents the photographic necktie, and Fig. 2 gives a front view of it as it is to be worn by the operator, the metallic camera, which is flat and very light, being hidden under the vest. Fig. 1 gives a back view, the cover of the camera being removed to show the interior mechanism, comprising six small frames, which are capable of passing in succession before the objective, and which permit of obtaining six negatives. The instrument may be constructed with twelve or eighteen frames.

The apparatus is operated as follows; The necktie having been adjusted the shutter is set by a pull upon the button A (Fig. 1, No. 2), which passes under the vest. In order to change the plate, it is necessary to turn from left to right the button-hole of the vest, and which simulates a button of that garment.

This button must be turned until the effect of a locking, which occurs at C (Fig. 1 No. 1) is perceived, and which puts the plate exactly before the objective. In order to open the latter it is necessary to press the rubber bulb, D, which has been put into the trousers pocket. The rubber tube E, passes under the vest and serves to transmit the action of the hand.

In order to charge the apparatus it is opened at the bottom by turning the small springs; the sensitized plates are put into the frames and the springs are turned back to their former position.

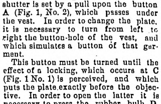
The apparatus is scarcely any thicker than the ordinary necktie. The six frames are carried before the objective through an endless chain, as shown in the figure.

Some of the potographs taken with this first apparatus are sufficiently sharp to allow the portraits to be recognized. The photos are an inch and a half square.

TRICYCLE COACHES.

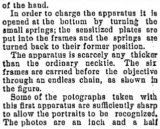
An Idea of What These Conveyances Look Like.

The coming introduction of tricycle coaches upon the streets of our city has met with the hearty approval of a long-suffering public, whose hopes are now raised that the new conveyances will be some relief from the present slow-going street cars. The organization of the new company will in all likelihood be completed within a day or two. A manager for the new company has been already selected and everything is progressing in a quiet, rapid, and successful manner toward the incorporation of the Tricycle Coach company. The promoters of the new enterprise have been running a sample of the new coaches for several weeks with a view to testing its adaptation to their requirements. Of this coach the *Free Press* today presents a cut. The coaches which are to be used here, however, will be twice the size of this one, carrying sixteen passengers while this one carries but eight. The coach will be placed on the streets of Detroit for the purpose of exhibiting it to the public.—*Detroit Free Press.*



THE TRICYCLE COACH.

New Military Tent.



The umbrella tent is one of new design for military purposes. The method of construction of this tent admits of opening either one section or as many sections as may be desired. It can also be entirely closed by hooking up the tent flaps and closing the entrance, in case of a storm, or when being used for bathing purposes. In warm weather the walls of the tent should be staked two or three inches from the ground, which, in connection with the large opening between the umbrella and side walls will cause a constant draught of air. The especial feature of the tent is its simple construction and portability. It folds up, and the bundle, including poles, stakes, guy lines, &c., when the tent is made of ten-ounce duck, weighs about forty-six pounds. The tent was first used by the New Jersey troops at the last encampment at Sea Girt.

Two boys, while hunting recently in Ojai Valley, California, were treed by a big bear, which kept them on their uncomfortable perch for eighteen hours, devouring all the provisions in the meantime. An old hunter came along and raised the siege with a bullet.

DOING WITHOUT MEN.

Members of the Sterner Sex Not as Indispensable to Women as They Used to Be.

Are men indispensable to the fair sex? Can they be spared? Is it possible to do without these towers of strength? asks Nell Nelson in the N. Y. *World.* Until within a few years they were regarded as absolutely indispensable and are still by a certain class of timid, untutored, lovable women, but it would seem from the actions and utterances of the bright, smart sisterhood who constitute the rank and file of the progressive and advanced movements that the muscular creatures have been pushed aside with scorn and disdain.

Women are living their own lives. They are walking alone. They have aims and ambitions. They have wires laid, and they are excavating by their own little selves wholly and entirely independent of the hitherto indispensable race of men.

Every bank up-town has a ladies' department, with special service for the convenience of the fair creatures who keep accounts. Here the gentle financiers transact their business as quietly and unconcernedly as though the whole world were feminine. In the cafes, restaurants, and hotels, dining-rooms, sections, or tables are reserved for the fair patrons who are so easy and untrammeled in their movements that it would be jocose to raise the question of masculine indispensability.

Not only does the lone lady boss the waiter, but she calls for her favorite newspaper and reads cable reports and editorials with her arms akimbo, the sheet opened at full width, her heels on the footrest, and often a toothpick between her teeth.

Indispensable men? Bah! Nothing is indispensable to her but cold cash.

Go to the church, the lecture, the theater, the concert, or the opera in season, and you will find by the predominance of the fair sex how very easily it dispenses with masculine attendance. These brave ladies generally go in couples, often in groups, and frequently in single harness. It is nonsense to talk about the conventionalities. If a progressive woman wants to hear a preacher, a singer, a speaker, or an orchestra, and she has $1 she will snap her fingers in the face of "form" and go! The advanced woman will go, too, but in a little different manner. She may have a maid, borrowed for the occasion, at her side; if the occasion is a grand one and seats are at a premium the attendant will wait for her in the dressing-room or in the little four-wheeler on the street.

One of the most approved plans among the advanced girls of New York is the messenger service. She starts out early in the evening, perhaps alone, or attended by the kitchen maid, who takes her to the car. The art reception, the conversational, the lecture, or the concert over, Miss Fearless has a call rung for a messenger and with his escort and an expense of 25 cents or 50 cents gets home safely and speedily. Some of the best paid choir soloists in New York adopt this plan, thereby saving a huge livery bill of expense and gaining a lot of personal freedom.

"I make it a rule," she says, "never to depend on the tenor or bass to see me home. There is a call-box in the church basement and I get a boy escort for a dime. At receptions and companies where I go as a guest or a soloist, I resort to the same medium. My car is quick and the moment the bell rings I am ready to go. I never accept the escort of a gentleman. It is such bad form, don't you know."

The proof of masculine indispensability is more emphatic in ultra-fashionable circles. Take the Casino balls at Newport or the Sherry dances in town, and if an unmarried lady is not accompanied by her brother, or a relative, or a chaperon, she has her maid, who assists her from a carriage or a car and waits for her through the dance. Women travel over the country alone, they cross the ocean in every steamer by their own sweet selves, they check their own baggage, get through the customs offices with as much speed and as little friction as their brothers. They are their own agents and managers in business transactions and a law unto themselves in politics, philosophy, science, and religion. And still it is a question if the indispensability of man does not have a tendency to keep woman just a little sweeter, a little more gentle and pliable, and a trifle more charming.

The girl with the dimples and the matron with the dancing curls, who dare not venture into a crowd or out in the dark without a man, may be called dolls, but there is something ineffably sweet about the timidity and the faith that pins itself to the honor of indispensable man.

Women are very lovable and men are indispensable, because they keep them lovable by telling them so.

Palaces of Various Kinds.

Away back in the misty past, when the porcelain-makers of China combined and erected their famous "palace of porcelain," they little thought of the example they were setting for coming generations. The ice-bound Russians first took the hint and erected the first of the "ice palaces"—an example followed by Montreal, Quebec, St. Paul, and other boreal American cities, who thought to boom their prospects by advertising the fact to the world at large that they were situated within the circle of the shadow cast by the north pole. With a more practical eye to business, the people of the south erected the "cotton palace" at New Orleans, followed closely by the "corn palace" at Sioux City, Iowa. Since the last-named unique erection "palaces" have sprung up all around, like toad-stools in damp weather. Nebraska has her "sugar palace," Creston, Iowa, her "hay palace," Pueblo, Col., her "mineral palace," Ottumwa, Iowa, a "coal palace," and last but not least the "flax palace" at Forest City, Iowa. If this "palace" business is carried much farther we may soon expect to hear of a "gold palace" on Wall street, an "oyster palace" on the shores of the classic Chesapeake, or a "yam palace" in Georgia.—*St. Louis Republic.*

Choking Off the Drummer.

There were half a dozen of us waiting in Buffalo for a midnight train to go, and by and by one of the crowd started off with:

"It was just such a night as this, and just at this hour, when I went through the bridge at Fort Dayton, and was the only one in the car to escape alive. All the others were drowned."

"The car went into the water, eh?" asked a man wearing a soiled linen duster.

"Yes sir.

"Car went into the water! It was at Fort Dayton, Iowa? What river, please?"

"The Mo—Moline," choked the drummer, and it was plain to see that he had only made a stab at it.

"Moline river, eh! When was this?

"In 1883."

"What month?"

August."

"What date?"

"The 17th."

"Thank you. Let us see. Here is my note book. Let me turn to the date. Ah! I have it. August 17, 1883. Well sir. I find that on that date the Moline river was just 130 miles distant from Fort Dayton and that Fort Dayton had neither a bridge nor a railroad. You must have made a mistake, sir. Wasn't it a cider mill or a cheese factory on the Wabash river in Indiana you escaped from?"

The liar pulled off his coat and offered to fight any man in the crowd, but it was no use. The man in the duster had already knocked the stuffing out of him.

Always in Season: Salt.

Oh! ye who teach the ingenious youth of our great and growing nation, let them learn the noble art of self-defense, as Salvation Oil is the specific for hurts.

Two charming little girls were dancing "the racket" in the streets. "What makes you so happy?" a gentleman asked. "Oh! our mas have thrown away all our horrid medicine, and we have only to take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and that ain't bad at all."

Law is like any other commodity; you can get just as much as you can pay for.

AN EXTENDED POPULARITY. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES have for many years been the most popular article in use for relieving Coughs and Throat Troubles.

We deceive ourselves as often as we deceive others.

For internal cramps and external chills, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment excels anything in use.

Blessed be the capacity of being fond and and foolish.

If every woman in this land knew for herself the actual quality of Dobbins' Electric Soap, no other washing soap could be sold. Millions do use it, but other millions have never tried it. Have you? Ask your grocer for it.

Every man, almost, is both a sheep and a goat.

Dishonored Drafts,

When the stomach dishonors the drafts made upon it by the rest of the system, it is necessarily because its fund of strength is very low. Toned with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, it soon begins to pay out vigor in the shape of pure, rich blood containing the elements of muscle, bone and brain. As a sequence of the new vigor afforded the stomach, the bowels perform their functions regular and the liver works like clockwork. Malaria has no effect upon a system thus reinforced.

A man will tell a lie to get sympathy, and a woman will tell a lie to give it.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

At twenty we know, at thirty we think we know, at forty we give it up.

COPYRIGHT 1890

"*It makes me tired!*

People ask me—is marriage a failure? Of course 't'aint; s'pose I don't know my biz—what am I here for?" If the women only keep healthy they keep in good spirits and cupid is in demand. Let every enfeebled woman know this—there's a remedy that'll cure her, the proof's positive.

Here's the proof—if it doesn't do you good within reasonable time, report the fact to its makers and get your money back without a word—but you won't do it!

The remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—and it has proved itself the right remedy in nearly every case of female weakness. It is not a miracle. It won't cure everything—but it has done more to build up enfeebled and broken-down women than any other medicine known.

Your Worst Enemy

Is that scrofulous humor in your blood which manifests itself in festers every time the skin is scratched and broken, or in hives, pimples, boils, and other eruptions, causes salt rheum, or breaks out in occasional or continuous running sores. Get Rid of it at Once, or some time when your system is weak it will become your master. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy which will purify your blood, expel all trace of disease and give you strength.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Gloom in New York.

"Do you know what most forcibly impresses a foreigner visiting New York for the first time?" asked a titled member of the British iron workers.

"The dirt?"

"No," said the ironmaster. "The dirt is bad enough in all truth; but something more important than this strikes any foreigner of average power of reflection. It is the extraordinary cloud of gloom and preoccupation which hangs over the citizens of New York. It has an almost saddening effect upon a stranger. I do not wish you to think that I am speaking recklessly or flippantly. I am not. The thing has impressed me forcibly ever since I have been here, and I do not recall any other city in the world where it is so noticeable.

"In Chicago business men look worried and excited; in Boston there is a large enough leisure element and sufficient jollity to amuse any crowd, and so it is in all of the other cities of the country. But New York men have the gloom of Egyptian mummies. You may enter and leave a thousand elevated cars without seeing a smiling face, and men talk with one another with the serious and preoccupied look of criminals discussing their fate in the cells of a jail. Visitors to New York always speak of it as a very jolly place, but the citizens of the town apparently miss all the fun."—New York World.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Caton's College

703 NICOLLET AVE., MINNEAPOLIS, is now the largest and best Business College in the Northwest. SHORT-HAND, TYPEWRITING, BOOK-KEEPING Commercial Law, Penmanship and the common English branches are taught by the best of teachers. For College Journal, address T. J. CATON.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.
Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Trade Mark $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

FOR MEN ONLY!

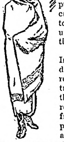
A POSITIVE CURE For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind: Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 47 States, Territories, and Foreign Countries. You can write them. Book, full explanation, and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

THE SIOUX INDIANS.

SITTING BULL AND HIS BAND OF FIERCE WARRIORS.

The Messiah Craze--The Indian Religious Nature--Dangers of a War--Army Officers' Services--Cost of Indian Wars.

[Special Chicago Correspondence.]



OCCASIONAL outbreaks among the Indians will undoubtedly occur so long as the Government pursues the policy of crowding the Indians together in large bodies upon narrow reservations.

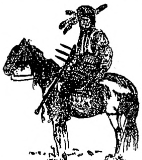
The restiveness of the Indian is nearly always due either to the occurrence or a fear of unjust treatment on the part of the whites, or to the restlessness that comes from the lack of occupation and scope for his activities due to the long and uneventful life upon the Government reservations.

Among modern Indians, Sitting Bull undoubtedly occupies the chief place on account of the influence he has exercised over large bodies of his savage fellows.

Sitting Bull has always claimed for himself the honor of having met the attack Major Reno's force made on the Sioux village in the Custer fight, but as a matter of fact the Bull "was not in it," and when cross-examined about his connection with that struggle had to admit that he was away from the camp making "big medicine" with which to protect his fellow Indians while Crazy Horse was decimating Reno's command with a repeating war club.

Nevertheless, while Sitting Bull is not the great warrior that has been claimed, he is undoubtedly the politician and statesman of the great Sioux nation, and the man more than any other Indian who has fomented the present border agitation.

The vast majority of mankind believes that at some future date the Messiah will appear on earth for the second time. It is a great and in many instances a fundamental truth—the groundwork of doctrine on which more than one church is founded. The Indians of the northwest have been informed by their "medicine men" that their Messiah is coming. He is to redeem them from their low estate, and when he gets through with the work of the Anglo-Saxon annihilation he will exalt the red man until there is nothing left for the untutored mind to conceive nor the aboriginal greediness to grasp; the copper colored millenium has been announced. The effect of this revelation upon the Indian intellect is beyond the comprehension of most white people, and yet any ordinarily intelligent person might easily understand how much excitement there would be in the country if the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage were to proclaim to all that he had seen the Messiah in person at some place, and that the long awaited one would be here in a month or two. Such an announcement would make as much excitement among the whites as has resulted among the Indians for a similar cause, and perhaps the excitement would take the form of religious dancing. Thousands of Shakers gyrate clumsily just as often as they think necessary and no one ever thinks of charging their ungraceful antics to anything but honest religious fervor. Members of various and numerous evangelical churches indulge in what to the unconverted sometimes seems to be frenzied enthusiasm, but which civilization recognizes as not only legitimate, but eminently natural.



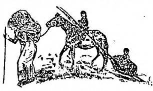
A SIOUX WARRIOR.

The Indian is naturally religious. With all his savagery, he is serious and earnest in all he does, and prone to relate human events to the operations of a higher power. It may be, as General Miles surmises, that the Mormons have stirred up the present Messiah craze; but it remains the fact that the Sioux have been restive ever since the deal by [illegible] they transferred a large [illegible] [illegible] their lands to the United States Government, and bad influences have been at work among them inciting them to discontent and schemes of revenge. They have been coddled and fed and petted by the Government, and likewise robbed (as many of them believe) of much of their lands, and they have an entirely false idea of their own strength and that of the whites.

Nevertheless, a campaign in the "bad lands," against the Sioux, would be no child's play for our army. It would be the greatest Indian war of modern times, and the regular army officers surrounding General Miles's headquarters here do not relish the thought of such a conflict. They know that it will be fierce and bloody, if it begins, and the best thing they hope for is to make it short and decisive at a lamentable sacrifice of men.

The Sioux warrior, fully armed and mounted, and able to select his own fighting ground, is the most dangerous opponent to be found in the world. He is an unexcelled fighter, fearless, cunning, and tireless, and marvelously skillful in sudden attack and timely retreat. He is bothered by no incumbrances. He carries his equippage with him, and he leaves squaw and pappooses, with an old horse, perhaps, to look after his camp and follow him the best they can in his erratic campaigns. And, let it be said, the Indian women are no mean factors in the savage method of fighting. They are thoroughly self reliant, and can pack up and set out on the march after their fleeing braves at a moment's notice. They keep thoroughly informed of events, and are able in many ways to assist retreat or baffle pursuit.

Did anybody ever try to figure out the cost of an Indian outbreak? Perhaps the attempt has been made, but the War Department knows nothing about it. The greater proportion of damages can not be assessed, for more injury is done to the material welfare of the region in which the trouble exists than can be ascertained or expressed in dollars. Some of the figures—indefinite at best—can, however, be given, and they are decidedly interesting. Since 1856 it has cost the United States just $190,321,902.16 to feed and clothe the American Indian, and during the same period this great and rich Government paid out the enormous sum of $630,209,136.91 to keep him on the reservations and, when he broke away, to subdue his savage spirit. There were times when the expenditure of $5,000 in provisions would have prevented a tribe from going on the warpath, but the Government generally preferred to let the Indians go scalp hunting and then spent $50,000 in dragging home and making him behave himself.



ON THE MARCH.

The Sioux affected by the present condition of affairs number, all told, about 20,000 souls, and are theoretically located at Pine Ridge, Rosebud, Standing Rock, Cheyenne River, Crow Creek, and Lower Brule agencies. To these people have been and will be issued an immense quantity of provisions during the current fiscal year. Of beef the regular contract calls for 14,200,000 pounds. There were 23,000,000 pounds of flour ordered, 209,000 pounds of coffee, 399,000 pounds of sugar, 457,000 pounds of bacon, 283,000 pounds of corn, 121,500 pounds of beans, 69,000 pounds of hard tack, 36,000 pounds of hominy, 7,500 pounds of lard, 22,000 pounds of rice, 147,000 pounds of salt and nearly 2,000 pounds of tea. Besides these there was expended in open market the sum of $101,000, principally for beef, and recently the Indian Bureau authorized the expenditure of an additional sum of $15,000 for beef at Pine Ridge. And yet there is trouble in the northwest.

WILL STANLEY.

Boys at Three Cents Each.

Henry M. Stanley has 18 dark skinned lads, whom he bought on the banks of the Congo at the moderate price of three cents a head. When he founded the station at Stanley Falls, he found in the hands of the Arabs 2,300 captives whom they had dragged into slavery. The poor wretches were suffering for food, and some of them were in a starving condition. He says:

Among them were many little boys. I selected 18 of the poor little fellows, and bought them of the Arabs for a handkerchief apiece. The handkerchiefs cost three cents each in Manchester, and so I obtained the little negroes very cheaply. I took them because I wished to save them, and as they were almost certain to die of starvation, the Arabs were willing to sell them at almost any price.

The little fellows, who were from 10 to 12 years of age, were with me in my steamer when I went down the river again. I distributed them, two or three together, among the stations, directing the agents to instruct them, show them how to work, and to endeavor as they grew up to make civilized young fellows of them. They all came from the Biyerre River, and as I did not know their language I could not communicate with them. Soon after I left for Europe.

Last summer, when Sir Francis de Winton returned from the Congo, he brought one of these boys with him. The lad is a bright fellow, about 16 years old, and has been with me since he came to England. As he had learned the Swahili language I could readily converse with him, and he also speaks a good deal of English now.

By and by this boy will return to the Congo, and will probably be sent back among his own people; and so with the other seventeen little fellows, they will be trained up as the friends and missionaries of the new order of things on the Congo.

Easily Answered.

Little Marjorie has an inquiring mind. She is pursuing her education according [illegible] the Socratic method—of question and [illegible]swer—and keeps the older members of the family pretty well employed.

"Oh, papa!" she cried, running after that busy man, as he was just starting for his office, "wait just a minute, please; I have two very important questions I want to ask you."

"I can't stop now, Marjorie," said her father; "I'm in a great hurry this morning."

"It won't take you but just a minute to answer them, papa," pleaded Marjorie, "for you always know about everything."

"Well, what are they?" asked papa, not quite proof against this flattery, though his hand was on the door knob.

"I knew you'd wait," said Marjorie, in triumph; "and all I want you to tell me is, how they make condensed milk, and who were Abraham's forefathers, please?"

"Ask your mamma, Marjorie," said her father, as he fled from the house.

Culture means the perfect and equal development of man on all sides.—[John Burroughs.

ROMANCE OF PATENTS.

HOW THE INVENTORS ARE REWARDED FOR GENIUS.

Honors and Emoluments for the Originators of Valuable Ideas—Some of the Singular Articles from Which Fortunes Have Been Made.

"There is," says an eminent authority, "scarcely an article of human convenience or necessity in the market to-day that has not been the subject of a patent in whole or in part. The sale of every such article yields its inventor a profit. If we purchase a box of paper collars a portion of the price goes to the inventor; if we buy a sewing machine the probability is that we pay a royalty to as many as a dozen or fifteen inventors at once." Lord Brougham often said that he would gladly have exchanged his honors and emoluments for the profits and renown of the inventor of the peramblator or sewing machine. We are not wishful to lead our readers to covet what are termed "large fortunes" as really conducive to happiness or usefulness. "Fortune" is itself a heathen and not a christian word. But "invention" is another thing, and the remunerative results are a fitting element for consideration in these days. Howe, the originator of the sewing machine, derived £100,000 a year from it, and from their mechanic improvements the celebrated Wheeler & Wilson are reputed to have divided for many years an income of £200,000, while the author of the Singer sewing machine left at his decease nearly £3,000,000. The telephone, the planing machine and the rubber patents realized many millions, while the simple idea of heating the blast in iron smelting increased the wealth of the country by hundreds of millions. The patent for making the lower ends of candles taper instead of parallel, so as to more easily fit the socket, made the present enormous business of a well-known firm of London chandlers. The "drive well" was an idea of Colonel Green, whose troops during the war were in want of water. He conceived the notion of driving a two-inch tube into the ground until water was reached, and then attaching a pump. This simple contrivance was patented, and the tens of thousands of farmers who have adopted it have been obliged to pay him a royalty, estimated at £600,000. A large profit was realized by the inventor who patented the idea of making umbrellas out of alpaca instead of gingham, and the patentee of the improved "paragon frame" (Samuel Fox) lately left by will £170,000 out of the profits of his invention. The weaving, dyeing, lace and ribbon making trades originated and depend for their existence upon ingenious machinery, the result of an infinity of inventive efforts.

The discovery of the perforated substance used for bottoming chairs and for other purposes has made its inventor a millionaire. George Yeaton, the inventor in question, was a poor Yankee cane-seater in Vermont. He first distinguished himself by inventing a machine for weaving cane, but he made no money out of it, as some one stole his idea and had the process patented. After a number of years' experimenting Yeaton at last hit upon this invention, which consists of a number of thin layers of boards of different degrees of hardness glued together to give pliability. He formed a company, and to-day he has a plant valued at $500,000, and is in the receipt of a princely annual revenue derived rom this invention. Carpet beating, from being an untold nuisance, has become a lucrative trade through inventive genius and mechanical contrivance. Even natural curiosity has been turned to account in the number of automatic boxes for the sale of goods of all kinds, and fabulous dividends have been paid by the companies owning the patents. The most profitable inventions have been the improvements in simple devices, things of every-day use, that everybody wants. Among the number of patents for small things may be mentioned the "stylographic pen," and a pen for shading in different colors, producing $40,000 per annum. A large profit has been reaped by a miner who invented a metal rivet or eyelet at each end of the mouth of coat and trousers pocket to resist the strain caused by the carriage of pieces of ore and heavy tools. In a recent legal action it transpired in evidence that the inventor of metal plates used to [illegible]tect soles and heels of boots from [illegible] sold upward of 12,000,000 plates [illegible], and in 1887 the number reach[illegible] 143,000,000, producing realized profits of a quarter of a million of money. Another useful invention is the "darning weaver," a device for repairing stockings, undergarments, etc., the sale of which is very large and increasing. As large a sum as was ever obtained for any invention was enjoyed by the inventor of the inverted glass bell to hang over gas to protect ceilings from being blackened, and a scarcely less lucrative patent was that for simply putting emery powder on cloth. Frequently time and circumstances are wanted before an invention is appreciated, but it will be seen that patience is well rewarded, for the inventor of the roller skate made over £200,000, notwithstanding the fact that his patent had nearly expired before its value was ascertained. The gimlet-pointed screw has produced more wealth than most silver mines, and the American who first thought of putting copper tips to children's shoes is as well off as if his father had left him £400,000 in United States bonds. Upward of £2,000 a year was made by the inventor or the common needle threader. To the foregoing might be added thousands of trifling but useful articles from which handsome incomes are derived or for which large sums have been paid.

LOVE-MAKING BY RAIL.

One Dear Little Darling Was Afraid the Lamp Wouldn't Go Out.

The car was filled with excursionists returning from the exposition. Every seat contained a pair of Buckeye lovers. The last bear died in Ohio some time ago, but the art of hugging has survived. It was the midnight express, and the air was right chilly, but not a soul noticed that except a poor little married man who sat alone in the half seat by the unlighted stove. He looked down the car and noticed that apparently all the young men were one armed; at least, but one arm of each male was visible. The light in the car was very low, however, and that may account for the phenomenon.

Lovers like twilight, according to the Pittsburg Dispatch. If Adam and Eve did not sing "In the Gloaming" it was because they knew a fresher song. And it was twilight in that car, for all three double lamps were turned down very low, and, before the train was out of the Alleghany yards, the flame of one of them had sputtered, fired a moment and expired. Of course, every girl in the car was alarmed when the gloom deepened. Every girl got a little closer to her protector, and a few minutes later, when the second began to show signs of collapse—the flame leaping up frantically, as if afraid to die—about a dozen pianissimo screams came from as many feminine throats.

The conductor opened the door a few minutes later and the draught finished lamp No. 2. This left one lamp alight at the rear end of the car. How anxiously it was observed! Would it go out? It looked consumptive, but there was no draught to expedite its decease. At last the train whistled for the first stop, and the little married man came out of his corner by the stove to alight. He had been a bachelor once, and he remembered it as he laid his hand on the door knob. The train had not stopped, but he opened the door, and immediately a gust of wind murdered the last lamp. As he stood in the doorway inhaling cinders and river fog, he had the satisfaction of hearing a sweet, low voice murmur behind him: "Oh, George, I was so afraid?"

"Of what, my darling?"

"That that lamp would never go out!"

Where Sleep the Brave?

Where sleep the brave to-night?
Ask the pines in a sunny land,
Ask the grasses that wave
O'er the dust of a gallant band
Laid in a hurried grave.
There sleep the brave to-night.

Where sleep the brave to-night?
Ask the waves of the mighty sea,
That once the heroes bore;
They sing a parting threnody
Against the rocky shore.
There sleep the brave to-night.

Where sleep the brave to-night?
Ask the winds from the starry sky
Where holy angels dwell;
They have roamed where the ashes lie,
And they alone can tell
Where sleep the brave to-night.

—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

An Island Paradise.

The island of Hogolen, in the Polynesia, is an immense coral atoll, 130 miles in circumference, having four entrance passages. On the reef and within it are seventy islands, four of which, near the middle, are high basaltic masses about thirty miles each in circumference, magnificently fertile, yielding spontaneously many valuable products, situated in the midst of a rock-bound lake ninety miles long by half that width. This unknown ocean paradise has been for ages an arena of combat between two hostile races, one copper-colored, inhabiting the two western of the great interior isles, the other upon the two eastern, a darker people, with long, straight hair. The two tribes are supposed to number over 20,000.

Bull Run Battlefield.

I have just returned from a trip over the Bull Run battlefield, said Gen. McCook, recently, where my youngest brother was killed in July 1861. I was assured while there th[illegible] there have been but few changes [illegible] the face of the country. The lines held by Jackson in the second battle, especially in the railroad cut, are easily discovered. Huge trees in the vicinity of the cut were lopped off by shell and cannon balls during the fight, and the stumps still stand as mute witnesses of the fierce conflict that waged there twenty-eight years ago. The old and historic stone house and the Warrenton turnpike near Young's branch still stand, and the stone bridge over Bull Run has been repaired.

"Looking Backwards."

The Chinese government is tracing the Chinese race back into the misty past, and it has discovered that China was a great empire 3,000 years, B. C. They are now working on a clue to lead up to the discovery of America by a Chinaman, who sailed away and was never heard of again.

Iowa Territory's First White Child.

A few days ago at Humboldt, Ia., Mrs. Malvina Bankhead, who enjoys the distinction of having been the first white child born in Iowa territory, 91 years of age, rode from her farm to Humboldt, fifteen miles, on horseback, with only an hour's rest on the road. The excursion was in celebration of her 91st birthday. She is a well preserved old lady, handsome and possessed of a becoming taste for dress and modern styles. She was accompanied by her daughter, aged 70, and her son 68, who rode beside her in a buggy, being too infirm from age to endure horseback riding. The old lady has ten other children living in the county. She is the grandmother of 72, of whom 53 are grandparents themselves, making her the great-great-grandmother of seven—Des Moines Letter.

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A Hot Needle for Warts.

I have always had warts on my hands ever since I was a boy, and have tried a thousand remedies for them, including all the charms known to the oldest darky in the country. The only thing that would suppress them even temporarily was a red hot needle. Somebody told me about it ten or fifteen years ago, but I never tried it for a long time, dreading the pain. At last I had a big wart on the knuckle of my left forefinger, where I was always knocking it against something and keeping it raw and sore.

I determined to try the hot needle. So I had a large needle fixed in an awl handle, heated it red hot in the flame of a lamp, and thrust it through the big wart at one punch. The pain was no greater than I had been enduring from striking the wart against everything I touched, and after the needle had cooled I took it out. The wart began to dry up, and in three or four days I picked it off with my thumb nail. Since then whenever one makes its appearance I take a needle to it, and the remedy never fails.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

School "Sundries."

In 1889 the Cincinnati school board furnished 1,200 wash basins at a cost of forty cents a dozen, making $40. Tin cups to the number of 1,800 were bought and distributed to the different schools, making thirty to each house, and about six to eight cups to each room. Eight barrels, or 320 gallons, of ink were used, and it was put into 38,257 ink wells. Boxes of crayon chalk to the extent of 800 were used, and they cost in all $33.75.

Each box contains one gross of crayons, making 115,200 in all, and they were used at the rate of 571 a day, or ten in each school house on an average. It must be remembered that not half the rooms use chalk. Of pens 288,000 were distributed, or seven to each pupil. They cost the city thirty-five and one-half cents per gross, or in all $710. One hundred and forty-four thousand penholders were distributed at a cost of about $500.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Art of Gem Cutting.

The art of cutting gems lingered on in Constantinople after the fall of the empire, but few stones were cut in western Europe. Charlemagne used as his seal an antique gem with the head of Jupiter Serapis; Pepin le Bref one with a Bacchus on it. In 1555, however, Giovanni Bernardi cut stones so beautifully for Lorenzo de Medici that he was called Giovanni delle Carniole, and a contemporary of his was named Domenico dei Kamei. The Picklers, Tyrolese artists, settled in Rome in the Eighteenth century, cut gems so perfectly that they had to sign them to prevent their passing as veritable antiques.—London Letter.

The Zither at Alexander's Feast.

We know that at the wedding festivities of Alexander the Great with Statira, the daughter of Darius, some of the most famous kitharists, as Kathrinos of Methymna, Athenodores of Tejos, and others, had to play. It is also known that some of the best zither players of those days, like Anobeos, received a magnificent remuneration for public appearances—an Attic talent (about $500) being nothing unusually high for the performance. Under the Roman emperors, too, the kithara, often changed and improved, flourished as a fashionable instrument, and even as late as 1150 after Christ the Greek Emperor Manuel esteemed the famout kitharist, Samotheres Logotheta very highly because of his art.

During the following centuries several varieties of zitherlike instruments were in use, such as the cithara barbara, the cithara tontonica, and the psalterium in Germany and adjoining countries, the crowt in England and Scotland, and the verginale or clarichordiun later on—about 1500. The latter, together with the psalter, were popular in nearly all European countries, and it was really not until the time that the forerunners of the present piano, the spinet, etc., came into general use—about the end of the last century—that the zither went out of date.—American Art Journal.

Jay Gould's Office.

Probably to most persons the most interesting object in Mr. Jay Gould's office in the Western Union building is Mr. Gould himself. The room itself is rather handsomely furnished in a substantial way, but there are scores of down town offices which surpass it in gorgeousness. It has windows opening on Broadway and Dey street, and there is no trouble about the light. Mr. Gould sits at a big desk facing the entrance. Occasionally a visitor sees something to indicate that he is in a place where real millions figure in the calculations of the establishment. The other day there was a chair in the office which nobody sat in. It was occupied by a big pile of papers whose respectable green has conveyed suggestions of bonds and stocks and other securities. But Mr. Gould hardly glanced at the delightful pile of paper. He acted as if he were used to seeing such things every day, even where the folks didn't have company.—New York Times.

Old Time Boodle.

The "general court" did not go without its little perquisites in colony days. According to Dr. Shurtleff's "Topography of Boston" Governor's island was "granted and confirmed to the said John Winthrop and his heirs in fee farms, for which they are to pay only two bushels of apples every year—one bushel to the governor and another to the general court in winter—the same to bee of the best apples there growing." "It is supposed," says Dr. Shurtleff, "that the apples were faithfully paid in every year, and that each of the members of the general court carried home his pockets full, for again in 1642 the following significant entry appears upon the records: 'The busheli of apples was paid in.'"—Boston Transcript.

He Saved Something.

We meet many peculiar characters in this world. I ran across a man once—and he was a man of intelligence and a man of splendid family, wealthy and all that—who lost his wife, and who, in telling me of his bereavement, said:

"Well, I will save something out of the wreck. I can wear her stockings. See here," and he rolled up his pantaloons. Sure enough, there were woman's stockings of fine texture and reaching away above the knee. He proceeded to explain that he had bought her several pairs at $2 each just a week before she died, but she had never had any use of them, and he would have to wear them out, though he was sorry he had bought them.

The idea was so funny that it was all I could do to keep from laughing right out, as the saying is, but the man was so very serious that I repressed the inclination to do so. I told him it was sad, but as long as he could save something out of the wreck by wearing his dead wife's hosiery he was not in such a bad fix, but still he could not see the ludicrous side of his narrative.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE NESTOR OF THE MAGAZINE

"According to Homer, NESTOR, the old warrior and the wise counsellers of the Greeks, had ruled over three generations of men, and was wise as the immortal gods.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW

has been in the van of America though for more than three quarters of a ceutury, ranking always with the best and most influential periodicals in the wourld. It is the mouth-piece of the men who know most about the great topics on which Americans require to be informed from mouth to mouth, its contributors being the leaders of though and action in every field. Those who would take counsel of the highest knoweledge on the affairs of the time, and learn what is to be said regarding them by the recognized authorities on both sides, must therefore read THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW, the Nestor of the magazines.

"The North American Review is ahead of any magazine this country has ever been in the importance of the topics it discusses and the eminence of its contribuaors."—Albany Argus.

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"The North American Review tonches Americans on almost every point in which they are interesed."—Bostou Herald.

"A maulder of intelligeot odiuion by the impartial presentation of both sids of important subjects."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The list of recent contributors to the Review forms a roll of representative men and women of the time, including W. E. Gladstone, J. G. Blaine, Cardinal Gibbons, Speaker Reed, Ex-Speaker Carlisle, W. McKinley Jr. Ouida Mme. Adam, General Sherman, Admiral Porter Mme. Balavatsky, T. A. Edison, Bishop H. C. Potter, Elizabeth S. Phelps, Chas. S. Parnell, A.J. Balfour, John Morley, Col. R. G. Ingersoll, Henry George, Chauncey M. Dephew, Edward Ballamy Professer James Bryce, Gail Hamilton, etc., etc.

50Cents a Number; $5 00 a Year.
NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE
The North American Review.
3 East 14th Street, New York.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF—

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK AT RED LAKE FALLS, IN THE STATE OF MINNESOTA AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, DECEMBER, 2ND, 1890.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	63,416.64
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	882.20
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500.00
Due from other National Banks	13,404.25
Banking-house, furniture & fixtures	2,449.11
Other real estate and mortgages owned	589.95
Checks and other cash items	204.57
Bills of other banks	270.00
Fractional paper currency, nickles and cents	38.77
Specie	3,937.55
Legal-tender notes	2,900.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	562.50
Total	102,052 14

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	50,000.00
Surplus fund	4,000,00
Undivided profits	5,336-82
National Bank notes outstanding	11,250.00
Individual deposits subject to check	19,584.10
Demand certificates of deposit	6,881.10
Time certificates of deposit	5,000,02
Total	102,052,14

State of Minnesota county of Polk, SS.

I, James I. Wyer, Chashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JAMES I. WYER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of Dec., 1890.

THEO. GARCEAU, Notary Public,
Polk Co. Minn.

Correct—Attest:
JOSEPH SMITH
ED. HAMRY.
FRANK E. HUNT
Directors

A Good Offer.

Do you read The Cosmopolitan, tha bright, sparkling young magazine? The cheapest illustrated monthly in the world. 25 cents a number. $2.40 per year. Enlarged, October, 1889, to 128 pages. The Cosmopolitan is literally what the New York Times calls it, "At its price, the brightest, most varied and best edited of the magazines." An unusual opportunity for new subscribers for one year only:

The Cosmopolitan, per year	$2 40
The NEWS, per year	1 50
The price of both	3 90
We will furnish both for only	3 00

This offer is only to new subscribers to the Cosmopolitan, and only for one year. The Boston Journal says "It has more articles in each number that are readable, and fewer uninteresting pages, than any of its contemporaries." The Cosmopolitan for the first time in magazine literature, a splendidly illustrated Periodical at a price hitherto deemed impossible. Try it for a year. It will be a liberal educator to every member of the household. It will make the nights pass pleasantly. Send $3.00 to this offite and secure both the Cosmopolitan and the NEWS.

A Wonder Worker

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and use their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds and at that time was not able walk across the street without resting. He found before he had used half of a dollor bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any throat, Lungs or Chest trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at Schreiter's Drugstore

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage containing a power of sale dated April 5th, 1887, duly recorded in the office of register of deeds of Polk county, Minnesota, on April 8th, 1887, in book 30 of mortgages on page 338 whereby Wilfred Cyr and Emma Cyr, his wife, mortgagors, mortgaged to F. T. Day, mortgagee, the west half (w½) of the south east quarter (se¼) and the south east quarter (se¼) of the south west quarter (sw¼) and lots nine (9) and ten (10) all in section twenty-five (25) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) of range forty-five (45) in Polk county, Minnesota containing one hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 acres, by which default the power of sale has become operative and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of $87.30.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of siad power, said mortgage will be foreclosed and said premises will be sold at public auction by the sheriff of said county or his deputy on the 14th day of February 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of tne court house in the city of Crookston in said county, to pay said debt and interest and taxes and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated June 1st, 1890.

F. T. DAY, Mortgagee.

De Forest Bucklen,
Attorney for Mortgagee, j1f12
Crookston, Minn.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 4, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz James McMahon, pre-emption D S No 5988, for the se¼ sec 33, tp 150, rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz

James Wiley, Peter Lonson, James C O'Brien, James Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A Barto, Register.

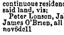
Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 4, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of district court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz: James Wiley, pre-emption d s No. 5,992 for the s½ se¼, nw¼ se¼, and se¼ sw¼ sec 35 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz;

Peter Lonson, James McMahon, James Dean, James O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.

nov6dcl1 A. Barto, Register.



$5000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 27th, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 13th, 1890, viz:

Joseph Patnode, Hd No 10934, for the w½ ne¼ c 27, tp 151, r 43.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Exorie Chatel, Sam Miller, John Deforge, A. Lafontaine, all of Red Lake Falls, Minn.

nov7d13 H. H Dickmann, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov 4, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of District Court at Detroit, Minn., on December 29, 1890, viz Peter Lonson, pre-emption d s No 5986, for the s½ ne¼, and n½ se¼ sec 26, tp 150, r 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz

James Wiley, James McMahon, James C. O'Brien, James Dean, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn, Nov. 4, 1890.

Notice is hereby given, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the Dist. court at Detroit, Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz James Dean, pre-emption d s 5982, for the se¼ sec 1 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz

Peter Lonson, James McMahon, James Wiley, James C O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure.

Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, and in the payment of the debt secured thereby, which said mortgage bears date July 31st 1882, and on said date was duly executed and delivered by Samuel Meunir, mortgagor, to the Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited) mortgagors, a corporation duly organized, and authorized to transact business in Minnesota, and which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of register of deeds in and for the county of Polk, Minnesota, on the 31st day of July, A. D. 1882 at 4:45 o'clock p. m. in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 508, 509 and 510. That thereafter, to-wit: On the 16th day of August, 1887, said mortgagee, for value received, sold and duly assigned said mortgage to Albert W. Knaak, by an instrument in writing duly executed and delivered on said date, which said assignment was duly recorded in the register of deeds office in said Polk county, Minnesota, on the 5th day of September, 1887, at 11 o'clock a.m., in book 32 of mortgages, on page 410.

And whereas, there is now claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon said mortgage and the debt secured thereby, the amount of four hundred and seventy-six dollars, together with the additional amount of seventy-two dollars, paid by said asignee for taxes on the premises described in said mortgage, and interest on the taxes so paid, which amount is also claimed as a lien on said premises and secured by said mortgage and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been had or instituted to recover the debts secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, and therewith recorded, which by reason of the default above mentioned, has become operative, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the land and premises described in and covered by said mortgage, to-wit:

The fractional north-west quarter (¼) of section number three (3), being the south half of said northwest quarter (nw¼) and lots numbered three (three) and four (4), government subdivisions of said section three, (3) in township number one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range number forty-two (42) west, containing one hundred and fifty nine 16-100 acres, and situated in the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage and debt secured thereby, taxes and interest, together with all foreclosure expenses and lawful disbursements including twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated to be paid in said mortgage in case of foreclosure thereof, which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the First National bank in the village of Red Lake Falls in said county of Polk, Minnesota, on Saturday, the 31st day of January, 1891, at 2 o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

Dated Dec. 5th, 1890.

Albert W. Knaak, Assignee of Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited), Mortgagee.

M. R. Everett,
dc18jan27 Attorney for said Assignee.

Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free.

H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

$40.00

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—GRAND—

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AND NORTH

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VIA THE

Northern Pacific

The Dining car line between uorthern Minnesota and North Dakota Points, by way of St. Paul and Chicago. Dates of sale, Tuesday, Nov. 18 and 25, and Dec. 2 and 9; and daily, Dec. 16 to 23 inclusive, & Dec 30, 1890.

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For further information, maps, time-tables and tickets via the dining car line, write to or inquire of any agent of the Northern Pacific railroad, or

C. A. Sharkeo, agent, Crookston, Minn. H. W. H. W. Nunn, Agent Grolton, N. D J. A. Duffy Red Lake Falls, Minn. E. F. Rea, Agent, Gildy N. D. J. A Risk, Agent, Minnewaukon N. D. M. H. McGowan, Agent, Grond Forks N. D. N. McCallum, Agent, Drayton, N. D. F. J Cunningham, Agent, Pemcina, N D. J. D. Rocertson, Agent, N. D. R. Tasewell, Agent. Leeds, N. D.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Nov, 24th, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. land office at Crookston, Minn., on January 12th, 1891, viz, Damase Dion, hd No. 10917, for the nw¼ sec 33, twp 150, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz.

Charles O'Claire, Charles Benoit, Louis Parenteau, Prosper Benoit, all of Terrebonne, Minn.

nv27jan1. H. H. Dickmann, Register.

Land Office at Coookston, Minn., Nov. 29, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U S Land office at Crookston, Minn., on Jany 16th, 1891, viz, Joseph Provost, Hd No 5793 for the w½ nw¼ and w½ sw¼ sec 22 twp 151 r 45

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land. viz:

Oliver Caron, Marcil Heil, Lion Andette, Joseph Pepin, all of Huot P O, Minn. dc4jn8

H. H. Dickmann, register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec, 1, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court at Detroit, Minn., on Jan. 20th, 1890, viz: Patrick Moylan, pre-emption D. S. No. 5981 for the lots 3, 4 and 5 and se¼ sw¼ sec. 1, tp. 150, rg, 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Joseph Dargan, James C. O'Brien, Michel Burns Thomas A. Wiley, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn, Dec. 4th, 1890

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 22d, 1891, viz John H. Blivin, hd No. 13132, for the se¼ sec. 27, tp 152, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz,

Wesley Lafave, Lawrence Lafave, Louise Lafave, Paul Berry, alll of Wyandotte, Minn

H H Dickmann, Register

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 1, 1890.

Notice is hereby given especially to Charles Corcoran who filed pre-emption D. S. No. 5978 for the s½ ne¼, se¼ nw¼, and ne¼ sw¼ sec 35, township 150, range 30, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of Dist Court at Detroit, Minn., on Jan. 20th, 1891, viz:

John Moylan, pre-emption D. S. No. 5994 for the s½ ne¼, ne¼ se¼ and se¼ nw¼ sec. 35 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Thomas Wiley, Joseph Dargan, Michael Burns, James O'Brien, Red Lake, Minn.

dc11jn15 A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 1. 1890

Notice is hereby given especially to Joseph Juneau, who filed preemption D. S. No. 5980 for the w½ sw¼ sec 13, nw¼ nw¼ sec 24 and ne¼ ne¼ sec. 23, tp. 150, range 32, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of district court at Detroit, Minn., on Jan. 20th, 1890, viz:

Thomas A. Wiley, pre-emption D. S. No. 5993, for the e½ se¼ sec 14 and w½ sw¼ sec. 13 tp 150, rg, 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

John Moylan, Patrick Moylan, Charles Durand James C. O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.

oc23nov27 A. Barto, Register.

Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:59 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul, Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

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Proprietors of the

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Main Street, - Red Lake Falls.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk—ss.

In probate court, special term Nov., 25th, 1890.

In the matter of the estate of Theodore Laurent, Deceased.

Letters of administration with will annexed, on the estate of said deceased being this day granted unto Louis St. Yves of said county.

It is ordered, that all claims and demands of all persons against said estate be presented to this court, for examination and allowance, at the probate office in the city of Crookston in said county on Monday, the 1st day in June, A. D. 1891 at 10 o'clock a. m.

It is further ordered, that six months from the date hereof be allowed to creditors to present their claims against said estate, at the expiration of which time all claims not presented to said court, or not proven to its satisfaction, shall be forever barred, unless for cause shown further time be allowed.

Ordered further, that notice of the time and place of the hearing and examination of said claims and demands shall be given by publishing this order once in each week, for three successive weeks prior to the day appointed for such examination, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at the village of Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., the twentyfifth day of November. A. D. 1890.

By the Court: C. O. Christianson,
dc1125 Judge of Probate.

VIOLINS, GUITAR, BANJOS' FINEST Assortment, Largest Stock, Lowest Prices, Best Strings for all instrument, assorted to suit, $1,50 per dozen, postpaid. Cash with order. Anything in the music line sent to any part of the United States. Write Allmendinger Piano And Organ Company, Ann Arbor, Mich. Orders from terchors and the professional solicited. Live Agents wanted for our Pianos and Organs.

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Health, Wealth In Montana Free Lands, New Towns New Railways, New Mines, Low Rates. Largest area of good, vacant land.

Sweet Grass Hills, Milk and Sun River Valleys, Montana, reached only by the Great Northern Railway Line. The stock raisers' paradise. **Sheep Hogs**

Gold, Coal The Regions tributary to the Great Northern Railway Line in Montana produce all the precious and baser metals. New towns and railways are being built.

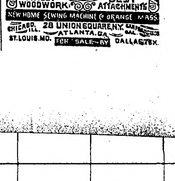
Go to the Great Reservation of Montana and get a good free homestead. Low rates and free sleepers on Great Northern R'y Line. Go now. **Milk River**

Herds, Mines. These have made Montana the richest state per capita in the Union. Plenty of room for more miners, cattle and sheep raisers.

Along the Great Northern Line in Montana are free ranches and pasturage, mines of precious metal iron and coal, and new cities and towns. Now is your opportunity. **Young Man**

Great Falls Surrounded by a fine agricultural and grazing country, close to mines of precious metals, iron and coal possessing a water power unequaled in America, it is Montana's industrial centre.

The valleys of Red, Mouse, Missouri Milk and Sun Rivers reached by Great Northern Ry Line. Half rate excursions Sept. 9, 23 and Oct. 14, 1890. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul **G. N. R. L.**



THE LADIES FAVORITE
THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
THE FINEST WOODWORK
THE BEST ATTACHMENTS
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE MASS.
CHICAGO, ILL. 28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. ATLANTA, GA.
ST. LOUIS, MO. FOR SALE BY DALLAS, TEX.

CLOSING OUT AT COST

On the North Side.

Ed Hamry is Selling Everything at Cost--Even RealEstate.

Everything goes. Clothing and Overcoats, Dry Goods and Notions, Boots&Shoes, Hats and Caps, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Rubber goods in foot-wear & coats and a fine assortment of staple groceries. The above goods were bought unusually cheap.

This big stock of general merchandise must be sold by April 1st, and all accounts and notes must be paid March 1st, the latest. All accounts will be left for collection after this date.

Yours, ED. HAMRY.

The NEWS has prepared a grand benefit for its readers. We are desirous of adding new names to our subscription list, and settling up with those already there. A grand inducement is offered in the following proposition: Every person who pays up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance, will be given a ticket in the drawing of the following articles: Four beautiful steel engravings, valued at from $15 to $20 each, the size being 3½x2½ feet, and one new gig, valued at $20. Each ticket has the chance of winning one of these grand prizes, the aggregate value of which is nearly $100. Not content with the above magnificent offer, the NEWS presents FREE, to its farmer friends who take advantage of the above offer and request it, the American Farmer, a farm magazine. To those who desire one of the very best American magazines at a greatly reduced price, we offer the Cosmopol tan, (if the premium offer is accepted) at $1.50 cents, the regular price being $3.40. You can hardly afford to let this opportunity pass.

ECHOES OF HTE RAPIDS

The Baptis Christmas celebration was very pleasant. The tree was beautiful and well laden with gifts. After the distribution of the presents the young people assembled under the roof of S. J. Sprague and spent the evening in pleasant pastime.

W. P. Crawford went to Moorhead Tuesday night.

Chas Langevin is making preparations to leave.

The Minneapolis Mutual insurance company has made an assignment. Those holdiing policies in the company will be refunded the amount payed in.

That report of a death of a former popular music teacher of this place now residing at Grand Forks was rediculously falce.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, auther of "Uncle Toms Cabin," lives at Hartford, Conn. She receives letters from all parts of the world, some of which are addresed merely "Harriet Beecher Stowe America," None of these go estray. She is famous though her mind is now clouded and understanding has left her. She is 81 years old.

Miss Mollie Duffy spent a few days at Mackinack with relatives.

Adam Zeh visited at Thief River Falls two days this week.

Wm Dargon of Burwell station made the city a visit Sunday.

O. M. Holmes will, rumor says, start a paper at West Duluth.

Jas. McAnulty was down from Tilden Tuesday.

The balmy zephyrs seem inclined to fan the brows of Minnesota people yet.

Five o'clock mass was celebrated at St. Mary's. The interior of the church edifice suggested the Day. Evergreens were arranged about the altars, while the Christmas tree, bearing its burden of gifts, was mazed in the glimmer of a hundred candles. In the evening the tree was disrobed and the presents distributed. Besides the children, the pastor and Sunday School teachers were remembersp. In truth, Christmas at St. Mary's was a happy occasion.

The Scandinavian Lutherans held Christmas festivities in the Burgdorf building. A Christmas tree was the centre of attraction. The Sunday School children were presented with gifts. Pastor Lavig presented the gentlemen present with a choice Christmas rememberance in the way of fragrant Havanas.

☞Jan. 26, 27, 28, Monday Tuesday and Wednesday. Dr. E. M. Johnson will be at West Hotel prepared for all Dental work. Call early.☜

The family of Ben Cyr has been increased to eleven by the arrival of a baby girl. This baby makes the tenth girl born to Mr. and Mrs Cyr. Their eldest child is a boy.

A few friends gathered at the residence of Mrs. W. Zeh Monday night and spent a very pleasant evening.

Friday night a number of Mr. and Mrs. Grover's friends made a call on them and spent the evening. A social time was had including cards and refreshments.

Miss Lilla McCaffry has been up from Crookston during the vacation. She returns Friday.

Joseph's church fair opened Tuesday. To-night a New Years dance will take place. The fair bids fair to be a financial success.

Miss Flora St. Yves is home during the vacation from her school in Gentilly. Her term will be completed in two months.

Miss Polly Zaiser went to Grand Forks Monday. She will return to-day, having resigned her clerkship, and remain for about a month at home.

Joseph Smith sojourned in Grand Forks Tuesday.

Rev. Arpin was at Argyle Christmas.

Rev. Feige, Terrebonne's popular pastor was in town this week.

Mr. Adam Zeh has been visiting relatives here here during the holidays and will return to his home in West Superior after January 1st.

The Christmas tree entertainment, given under the auspices of the Presbyterian Sunday School, was well attended. Kretzschmar hall was well filled. The program was very interesting, and the recital, recitations and songs by the Sunday school classes were of a very perfect order, showing what skill and attention has been bestowed upon the children by their respective teachers. The Christmas tree was well laden with presents both for pupil and tutor while others were not forgotten.

Jas. I. Wyer is spending the holidays with his family in Minneapolis.

Our former townsman A. A. Ledeboer and family reside in St. Paul.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax' hides pelts. All kinds of coal for sale—at Hoskins & Co.'s elevator.

41 W. T. SPILLANE.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Wishard were made happy Tuesday by the arrival of a daughter.

Henry Biever was married Tuesday at Euclid by Rev. Ig. Balluff, to a young lady from Waukesha, Minn.

The NEWS wishes its readers a Happy New Year.

Miss Henedine Meunier de Lagassy, the charming Poplar River young lady, was in the city this week during the fair, a guest of Miss Evelyn Paul.

Wm. Ralph, who has been absent for three months, returned Tuesday. Every body was pleased to see William. He says, too. 'tis pleasant to be among his rends again.

Genius does not always seek the crowded marts of the universe. It is often to be found in the remotest corners of the globe. Poplar River is the home of an invertor. Another township, not far distant, is the abiding place of an old man who is trying to discover the phenomena perpetual motion, and who claims to be on the brink of success. Alas! How many others have made the same claim to an incredulous world, whose doubts have but proved too true. Photographer Riechel last week took the picture of Eugene Bregier and his new invention, a horizantal windmill. Monsieur Bregier is an aged man, with careworn countenance; a long gray beard that has perhaps been left to its own inclination while the man pondered and worked over his idea. The windmill is designed to furnish motive power that will at once and forever do away with such time-worn and annoying conveniences as horses, steam and electricity. Perhaps we exaggerate the claim of the inventor. He does, however, propose to attach his windmill to a conveyance of any kind, and have the latter move at any desired rate of speed, with or against the wind—it matters not, with Monsieur Bregier's windmill. The slightest current of air suffices, while a gale may blow without any defective results. The mill is constructed in a circular form, with eight or ten horizontal wings, or sails. one side of each fastenening on a central pole, and each pointing in a slightly opposite direction, so that that which fastens the outer edges of the top and bottom of the wings takes the form of a circle. Two governor balls surmount the contrivance. It is impossible to give a good idea without illustration. The motion of the wings or sails, as they spin round in regular flying dutchman shape, furnishes the motive power. It is thus easy to see how, with proper gearing, the vehicle to which the contrivance is attached can be made to run against the wind. It is unique, to say the least. M. Bregier has, thus, in a measure, conquered one force of nature He may live to see his device take the place of the present windmill.

St. Joseph's church fair opened at Kretzschmar hall Tuesday at 5 p. m., and closes to-night with a play. The ladies of St. Joseph's congregation had been at the hall all day Tuesday preparing for the opening, and when the doors were thrown afar for the public, the place already presented the appearance of a bazaar. Tables were set and laden with tempting viands that were soon being partaken of by scores of people. The typical fair scenes soon cropped out, one after another, until about 8 o'clock, when it was plainly visible that the bazaar was in full running order. The everpresent naive maiden with chances to sell was one of the principal menaces. She had a will of her own, and when she declared you would take a chance before leaving the hall, the proper thing was an immediate and unconditional surrender. The post office, fishing pond, grab bag, wheel of fortune, etc. were also prominent features. The first night, the least interesting, of course, still proved a financial success.

The second night—Wednesday—witnessed a much larger attendance. Hundreds of people from the country, besides town people, gathered at the hall. The crowd was immense. Dancing was inaugurated at 10. All the available space was occupied, and a hall twice the size would not have been too large. It was one of the largest gatherings ever held in the city. The receipts Wednesday night were double those of the evening previous. Excellent music was furnished. Dancing did not cease till about 3 this morning.

Thursday an excellent New Year dinner was served at the hall. In the afternoon various articles were auctioned to the highest bidder. The play, "Fabiola" is the princapal attraction this evening. Next week we give a report of the play, and publish the names of the winners of the different prizes.

The total receipts were $1,074.77.

The total receipts from contests alone, $636.98.

Mrs. David Paul and children and Louis Paul returned yesterday from Duluth. It is a sad home coming, for the husband and father was left in the cemetery at Duluth.

Fortunate People.

The LONDON TIMES says—and all lawyers know it to be true—that the more than half a billion dollars of unclaimed fortune in England Ierland Scotland and Wales belong to people in America whose forefathers emigrated from the old country. There are also large fortunes of the same class in Germany and other Eurpean countries. We have gained a number of such claims and have several in hand now which we expect to gain. If your ancestore came from across the sea write us all you know about it and inclose 25 cents for a reply. We charge nothing for investigating and if you have a good claim we will attend to it on very reasonable terms.

E. ROSS, EUROPEAN CLAIMS AGENCY.
59 Pearl St., New York, N. Y.

CREOLE AND PURITAN.

AN AMERICAN SERIAL, ABOUNDING IN ROMANCE

Will be Published in this Paper.

This Story is from the Pen of

T. C. DE LEON,

Author of "Four Years in Rebel Capitals," "Juny," "Cross Purposes,"

And is Dedicated by the Author to Hon. Henry Watterson, the Well-known Editor.

READ EACH INSTALLMENT!

The NEWS has no speculative object in view when it agitates the matter of county division. It is simply a matter of justice to a large portion of the people, and not a move to produce fat offices for the "boys," as alleged by the Crookston Times. The NEWS has never suggested any particular lines of division, but is willing to act with Fosston and East Grand Forks people and the people in the vicinity of these places. Crookston is reaping a harvest of shekels from the whole county so long as they can hold the present territory tributary to it, but judging from the sentiment expressed not only by Red Lake Falls people but many others throughout the county, the time is coming when the magnitude of the movement will not be a matter of ridicule. Of course the people feel loath to part with such a thriving, go backward town as Crookston, but the people of Polk county have made every effort to build it up and to no avail——they will now pull out—Red Lake Falls will be the county seat of a new county, and Crookston can not help it. "They cawn't, really."

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfaction results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggest a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring releaf in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis. Asthma, Whooping cough, Croup, etc., It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Schreiters.

Merit Wins.

We desire to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. Kings New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactoty results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits for sale at schreiter's.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Theodor Garceau this week.

J. T. Knight and Joseph Smith interviewed the people of East Grand Forks Tuesday relative to county division. They found the sentiment all one-sided and all for division. Four counties will be very satisfactory to the people.

A charity ball has been inaugurated in Crookston to care for the city's poor.

Estray Notices.

Carl Gerlach, residing in the town of Red Lake Falls, gives notice that about the 15th of December there came to his premises two oxen, red. eight or nine years old. Owner is requested to appear, prove property, and pay incidental expenses, including this notice.

Dated December 29th, 1890.

There came to the premises of Peter Mercier, in the town of Red Lake Falls, the latter part of November, one two year old, red and white spotted steer. Owner can have same by proving property and paying relative expenses.

Napolean Bray is up from StaplesMills visiting his relatives.

Improved Passenger Service

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O.Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St.Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7;45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicag to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line address T. W. TUESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

1891. —THE ST. PAUL— 1891
DAILY NEWS.

Furnishes all the News of the world.

Bright,
Fearless,
and
Independent.

Champions the cause of the people independent of the political parties. Opposes monopolies and all public or private robbery by means oy unjust tariff or other iniquitous legislation, state or National.

The full reports of Legislative proceedings, which the DAILY NEWS will supply during the coming session of the Legislature, will alone be worth the cost of a year's subscription.

Sent by mail, postage paid, at the following remarkable low price:

Six Months..................$1 75
One Year....................$3 00

For 75 cents additonal to either a six months or a yearly subscription a complete set of works of Charles Dickens eleven volumes, (paper binding) will be sent postage paid.

Send for Sample copies of the NEWS: Address: DAILY NEWS, St. Paul Minn.

While it is a commendable act on the part of the farmers to place some brains at the head of the alliance, the magnitude of their wisdom is questioned when their act combines such a large amount of boodle with the brains

The fifth district as represented in the alliance convention did not endorse Hon. Kittle Halverson. No one knows their mistake in electing "his accidency" to congress better than the farmers, themselves.

Auctioneer Donnelly—How much am offred for the Alliance?

Half a million families are reading this week the Christmas double number of "The Youths' Companion." This favorite family paper gives its readers the very best that the world can supply. To the entire home its weekly visits are such a source of pleasure and profit that the small subscription price should head the lists of necessary household expenses.

A Present to our Subscribers.

It is with pleasure that we announce to our many patrons that we have made arrngements with that wide-awake, illustrated farm magazine, the American Farmer, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., and read by nearly 200,000 farmers by which that great publication will be mailed direct, FREE, to the address of any of our subscribers who will come in and pay up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance from date, and to any new subscriber who will pay one year in advance. This is a grand opportunity to obtain a first- class farm journal free. The American Farmer is a large 16-page journal of national circulation, which ranks among the leading agricultural papers. It treats the question of economy in agricultnre and the rights and privileges of that vast body of citizens—American Farmers--whose industry is the basis of all material and national prosperiy. Its highest purpose is the elevation and ennobling of Agriculture through the higher and broader education of men and women engaged in its pursuits. The regular subscription price of the American farmer is $1.00 per year. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING. From any one number ideas can be obtained that will be worth thrice the subscripion price to you or members of your household, YET YOU GET IT FREE. Call and see sample copy.

Happy New Year.

Yes we hope it will be a Happy New Year to all—and certainly there can be only good in good wishes. The year of Grace, 1890, is almost gone. Like all else in human life, it has been rather "mixed." Sometimes we "caught on," and everything "came our way." On other occaisions we bet our money on wrong hoeses and were sadly left. Sometimes wa have had lots of fun and at other times we hane found this to be a "hard and cruel world." We have made some new friends and lost some old ones. We made lots of hay, but our potatoes were few in a hill. and small at that. If we should strike a balance, we should find that on the whole we are considerably ahead—more sweet than bitter. For itself, "The Burlington" has done pretty well this year, thank you, an rejoyces in the acquaintance of many new patrons, while the old ones are still with us. Thankful for the past, we are yet more hopefnl for the future—and in the future when traveling by rail, take "The Only." For rates, tickets, time-table, etc., call on your locol ticket agents ar write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, C. B.&N. R. R. St. Paul. Minn.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electris Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that it is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all deases of the Liver and kidneys, will remove Pimples Boiles, Salt Rueum and other afiections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent a well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cur Headache, Consumption and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfactory guaranteed, or money refund.-price 50c and 1.00 a bottle at Schreiter's

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

VASSAR college points with pride to the fact that no graduate of that institution has ever been divorced from her husband.

ALL the widows of distinguished men seem to be engaged in writing about them. Mrs Grant, Mrs Beecher and now Mrs Jefferson Davis.

CONGRESSMAN TILMAN's plan for providing for six senators from each state would put a good deal of money in circulation, if there were millionaires enough to go round.

JAMES P. SCOTT, son of Thomas A. Scott late president of the Pennsylvania railroad, proposes, by way of experiment, to plant 1,000 acres in rice near Kissimme, Fla.

SENATOR MORRILL is the patriarch of Congress, being the oldest man in years and the longest in service. He came to the House of Represenatives in 1855.

A TELEPHONE line to connect London and Paris is now under construction, and it is expected that communication will be established early next month.

THE death rate in Liverpool has been considerably lowered, it is claimed, by laying 250 miles of water-tight pavement in the past few years. Clean streets no doubt promote health.

HENRY A. ALDRICH, who has been postmaster of Mendon, Mass., under every admistration since President W. H. Harrison a period of fifty years, is about to relinquish his office on account of ill-health.

MR. GOULD remarked the other day that "the railroads of the United States pay a lower interest to their owners than any form of property I know of." There is entirely too much water in this statement.

BARBERS were formerly also surgeons; that is, so far as blood letting was concerned. The stripes on the poles are emblematical of the bandages used in binding up the arm after blood letting,

IT is said that a hundred writers have written Gladstone's life and are simply waiting for his death in order to rush into print with the "only authorized edition" of the great statesman's biography.

FRANK CHRISTIE, cook in an Anderson, Ind., restaurant, took up some years ago a mining claim in South Dakota, supposed to be valueless. There have lately been rich developments in the vicinity and he has sold out for $185,000.

"THE Rev. Dr. Charles F. Hoffman and his brother, the Rev. Dr. E. A. Hoffman, Dean of the General Theological Seminary, both of New York, are said to be the richest clergymen in the United States. The wealth of each of them is about $14,000,000.

LADY WILDE, the mother of Oscar Wilde is remarkable for her beauty, brilliancy of conversation and accomplishments. She speaks half a dozen languages, has cordial manners, excellent sense and a great social following.

THE thirst of the southern negroes for knowledge is illustrated by the experience of Atlanta university. The flood of students this season, which is expected to continue until Christmas, is already so great, says the College, Bulletin that "after filling all the available space in our buildings' we have already had to go outside to accommodate the last arrivals until all practicable facilities in this direction have been exhausted."

A CITIZEN of Jacksonville, Fla., deposited 5,000 oranges in a public place and invited passers-by to help themselves to the fruit, only stipulating that the eater should quarter the oranges and place the peel in a a barrel of alcohol standing near by. About 4,000 oranges were thus disposed of to the satisfaction of the donor, who will ship the peeling to England to be used for medical purposes. It was a novel expedient for getting a good job done without expense.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

A Digest of the Interesting News of the Past Week.

AROUND WASHINGTON.

Henry A. Brown, of Massachusetts, the noted sugar tariff expert, has been in Washington for several days conferring with leading officials and members of congress about the great cut in the duty on sugar, to go into effect next April under the new tariff law, and its effects on the revenues of the country. Mr. Brown insists that the loss of revenue from making sugar almost duty-free, together with the bounty to be paid to sugar producers in this country, will amount to $70,000,000 a year.

PEOPLE IN PRINT.

Henry M. Stanley paid his first visit to Omaha since his residence in that city twenty-two years ago, when he was a frontier correspondent, and was given a warm reception by many old friends.

Judge Cyrus C. Hines, for thirty years a resident of Indianapolis, and for fifteen years the law partner of President Harrison, has been stricken with apoplexy at Ludlow, N. H., and is not expected to recover.

Bishop Scannell of Concordia, Kan., has been appointed bishop of Omaha to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Bishop O'Connor, and Bishop Burke has been appointed to the new bishopric of Cheyenne.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

Two workingmen were killed and ten injured while thawing out dyna mite in Wayne county, W. Va.,

The Hamburg ship Libussa came into collision with and sunk the British ship Talookdar, bound from Calcutta for London. The captain and twenty-two members of the crew of the Talookdar were drowned.

A peculiar epidemic among horses has reached Kansas, and is killing a great many horses. The same disease has recently made its appearance in Missouri, and is proving very fatal to the horses in several counties.

At Memphis a negro named Will Grosvenor was killed by leaning up against an iron post to which was tied a loose telephone wire. The wire was crossed with an electric wire and the full force of the current went into the post.

WAYS OF THE WICKED.

Two masked men robbed a railroad conductor and brakeman of $60 and their watches at Olney, Ill.

At Aulander, N. C., Kinch Freman, a negro who murdered Dr. Adkin and his mother, was hanged in his cell by a mob.

Near Manchester, Ky., a fifteen-year-old boy named Wood shot and killed Robert Gregory. Gregory three months ago killed the boy's father, Thomas Wood.

At the preliminary trial in New Orleans of Chief of Police Hennessy's alleged murderers they pleaded not guilty and were remanded without bail.

Nathaniel Niles, ex-president of the Tradesmen's National bank of New York, has been arrested in a suit to recover $73,000 in deposits which Niles is said to have retained.

The wife of J. G. Anderson, a farmer near Louisville, Ky., sold her husband's farm for $12,000 and eloped with John Dake, a blacksmith.

Ed. H. Spear, a prominent young broker of Toledo, Ohio, has been arrested, having secured $3,000 by issuing checks on a bank in which he had no money deposited.

S. E. Lane, who murdered J. W. Wilson of Dallas, Tex., in 1888 for slandering his wife, has committed suicide in prison. The poison is supposed to have been smuggled into the prison by his wife.

At Winchester, Ky., Noah Crookes shot and probably fatally wounded Moses Mack, a store-keeper, and escaped to Colby, where he was killed by Sheriff Shackleford after he had shot the sheriff in the leg.

John Brennan, station agent at Bay's Station, Ohio, was murdered and robbed and his body thrown into the depot, which was then set on fire, How much money was secured is not known.

At the examination of Tab Pryor on the charge of murdering Banker Mead at Waupaca, Wis., in October, 1882, held at New London before Justice Woodworth, evidence was taken proving the murder. The case excites great interest.

Dan Brannan, a blacksmith, in jail at Emmetsburg, Iowa, for intoxication, set fire to the bedding while lighting his pipe. When Brannan was reached he was conscious, but dropped into an epileptic fit and expired. He was horribly burned,

Bert Cadwallader shot and Jasper Lagure in the later's saloon at Blunchester O., then jumped through a window and fled, pursued by a hundred men, some of whom were armed and fired at him whenever within range. Finding he could not escape, Cadwallader shot and killed himself.

A desperate fight took place at Hen's Creek, a mountain mining town ten miles east of Johnstown, Pa. Huns and Slays were the parties engaged. Mining picks and pistols were used. The fight occurred in a Hungarian shanty. Three of the participants, including one woman, are reported fatally injured.

Two carters employed by the Dublin Insuppressible (newspaper) tell a peculiar story. They assert that while driving through the streets with wagon loads of papers, they were attacked by a number of masked men, who compelled them to drive to Phœnix Park, where the papers were torn in pieces and scattered in all directions.

At Chicago four young highwaymen pinioned the arms of Henry McCallister, a wholesale dealer, pressed a revolver against his head and robbed him of $200 and a gold watch. The robbery was witnessed by seven men, including a watchman, but they made no efforts to prevent it and allowed the thieves to escape.

The United States court in banc has decided to deny the motion to suspend judgment and for a new trial in the case of Gen. Peter J. Classen, president of the Sixth National bank, New York, which he tried to wreck. As the court was unanimous there can be no appeal to the United States supreme court. The extreme penalty is ten years and $5,000 fine.

The dead body of John McManus, a resident of the Schaffer settlement north of Barron Wisconsin, was found in the woods about two miles from home, frozen stiff. He had been absent since the previous Monday, and when found the body was lying on the back, the heels resting on a log. From a wound back, of one of his ears, foul play is suspected.

OTHER SHORES.

The German government has concluded the arrangements as to the manner in which the future preparation and distribution of Prof. Koch's lymph is to be carried on.

The Paris Lanterne publishes a statement that one of the jurymen who tried Eyraud and Gabrielle Bompard was a bankrupt, which, says that newspaper, ipso facto annuls the verdict.

The Emperor Willaim is said to contemplate making Alsace-Lorraine a province, not only separate, but to a certain degree autonomous, to be ruled by a prince of the house of Hohenzollern.

The savage tribes of Formosa have again broken out in rebellion against the Chinese authority on the island, and gained advantages over the imperial troop. A Chinese captain and several soldiers captured by the savages were afterward impaled and beheaded.

Emperor William has decided to visit Paris. The emperor, according to the Gauters, will travel in strict incognito, and will not take up his residence at the German bassy. Subsequently, still according to the newspaper mentioned, the German emperor will proceed to Cannes and San Remo.

Baron Parisse Pchochkopler, an Austrian nobleman who has been living with his wife at National City, Cal., for some time, died at San Diego. When certain he was dead, the wife asked outsiders to leave the room, and when they had done so drank a quantity of chloroform and carbolic acid. She was found unconscious, and, though still alive cannot recover.

The next election of a pope is now an early probability. The whole influence of France will be directed to the selection of a cardinal favorable to the republic. The candidates for the papacy who would be satisfactory to France are Cardinals Lavigerie, Sigliara Raffaele, Monaco, Lavallotta and Gibbons The last named Cardinal's impartial treatment of Republican countries makes him a favorite candidate after Cardinal Lavigerie

The Jews everywhere in Russia are throwing their property on the market in obedience to the decree, already prepared and to be promulgated about Jan. 1, prohibiting Jews from owning real estate. In Odessa a Jewish syndicate has been organized to facilitate the emigration of Russian Jews to England. In London public sentiment is strongly opposed to such immigration.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

In the federal court in San Antonio, Tex. Sendoval, the Mexican revolutionist, was dismissed by the jury. The verdict was a surprise.

Frank K. Ward has been acquitted in Washington of the murder of Maurice Adler June 18, 1882. The killing created a sensation at the time.

It is feared that unless a demand for increased pay is granted there will be a general strike of all switchmen on the various roads between Chicago and the Rocky mountains.

Tin plate has been made in St. Louis by the Granite Iron Rolling mills, having been rolled from the basic steel made by the Southern Iron Company of Chattanooga and is of excellent quality.

The New York Bacteriological institute has filed articles of incorporation for "the study and gratuituous treatment of contagious diseases, comprising a Pasteur and Koch department for the treatment of hydrophobia and tuberculosia.

The supreme court of the United States rendered an important decision in a Mormon polygamy case, holding that a wife is not a competent witness against the husband where polygamy is the crime charged. The case was remanded to the Utah courts, with directions to grant a new trial.

The little son of the Korean charge d' affairs Mr. Ye, is dead in Washington. The child was born in that city last October, and was the first Korean born in the United States. In honor of the city of his birth his parents named him Ye Washon, which is the Korean translation of Washington.

A syndicate of capitalists is preparing to run a line of tank steamers for the transportation of sugar between Cuban ports and those of the United States—a scheme by which the packing of sugar and molasses in hogsheads will be avoided and the rate of transportation very much reduced.

Gen. Brooke telegraphed from Pine Ridge agency that he had purposely announced to the Indians in council the death of Sitting Bull, giving them the facts in detail, withholding nothing. This the general did that he might note the effect of the startling information upon them. The Indians received the news quietly. They all recognized the justice of Sitting Bull's death and said it was a good thing that he had thus met his fate.

Since the discussion of the Mississippi constitution began in the senate there has been some intimation that the apportionment bill, which went through the house so easily is liable to run across some snags in the senate. It is quite possible that an attempt will be made to reduce the representation of Mississippi because the Mississippi constitution is evidence in itself of a denial of franchise to about half the legal voters under the United States constitution.

The superintendent of the New York polyclinic hospital stated that every afternoon at four o'clock all persons who applied and were considered proper cases would be inoculated with Koch's lymph free of charge The hospital has accommodations for sixty lymph patients. While the physicians in charge would prefer to have patients undergo the care of the hospital, they are also willing to inoculate patients who wished to return home after each inoculation. It was stated that a plentiful supply of the lymph was at hand to inoculate all who desired to be. The patients who were recently inoculated at the various hospitals are all doing well.

The bodies of the four Indians hanged at Missoula have been buried at St. Ignatius mission. The bodies were lowered into graves in the presence of a thousand Indians. In the night the families and relatives of the dead men gathered and began a weird ceremony after the style of the old Indian funeral rites. The Indian police dispersed the crowd. The wives of La Na See and Pascale had cut gashes in their own heads, and were preparing to cut off the fingers of one hand when stopped. The children of the dead Indians also gashed their hands and heads, and blood was dripping into the graves, which had been partially opened.

A Black Female Sampson.

Freedman's Town, a suburb of Houston Tex., boasts of a female Samson, who has repeatedly proven herself a match for any three men that have pitted their united strength against hers and who a few nights ago successfully routed Officer John Baxter and three of his assistants, all men of fine physique. The woman is a negress as black as night and of a stature slightly above average, but magnificently built and extraordinarily active. Her grip is such that she was able to break two of the bones of the hand of a woman with whom she had a fracas recently and it was on the police attempting to arrest her that she not only was ably to prevent them from putting the handcuffs on her, but taking the officer and his posse, one by one, flung them out of the house and closed and locked the door.

Baxter, in particular, is accounted a man of unusual strength and is of large build, but he says his muscles were as a child's when compared with those of the black amazon. The woman, whose name is Caroline Jenkins, is about thirty years old, and is the mother of seven children. She has been seen to pick up a barrel of flour and carry it a distance of some yards without appearing to overexert herself, and when tested was found to be able to break with ease a new grass rope an inch in diameter Since her exploit with the police it is said that a party of gentlemen propose traveling with her if she will go and give exhibitions of her strength, which is to be ascribed to no electrical of magnetic process, but to muscular development alone.

A TERRIBLE DEED.

Henry Reher, Near Fergus Falls Attempts to Slaughter His Whole Family.

Many Repeated Thrusts of His Butcher Knife Lay His Wife Silent in Death.

FERGUS FALLS, Minn., Special Telegram, Dec. 30.—A terrible tragedy occurred last night in the house of Henry Reher, who lived fifteen miles west of Fergus Falls and about the same distance from Carlisle.

Reher came home at about 9 o'clock from Elizabeth, where he ran a shoe shop, and, after some pleasantry about Christmas presents, drew two self-cocking revolvers and began shooting at his wife, son and daughters.

He hit his son twice in the arm and stabbed him in the back with a carving knife as he was trying to escape from the house.

The light went out in the midst of the shooting, and the three daughters got outside and hid themselves, one of them with a bullet wound in her shoulder.

Then Reher turned on his wife and stabbed her repeatedly with the knife. Aftward he went in search of his daughters, and not finding them came back to the house. His wife had crawled away, but he followed her and stabbed her again and again.

Finally he returned to the house and hanged himself to a beam, at the same time putting a bullet into his head.

The son managed to get to a neighbor's house two miles away and give the alarm. When the neighbors arrived they found Reher dead, his wife just dying and the three daughters still hiding. Physicians were summoned from Fergus Falls and Wahpeton and dressed the wounds of the two injured ones. Henry Reher, the son, will probably die from his wounds and loss of blood.

The family has some property, but is a rough lot. The son has served a term in the state prison for horse stealing and the girls do not bear an enviable reputation.

The family had numerous quarrels, and Reher went away a few weeks ago with the intention of not coming back. He went to Elizabeth and opened the shoe shop where he had since worked. He was perfectly sober at the time of the murder, and nobody can tell what his object was, unless it was simply a fit of desperation or frenzy.

He went home with the intention of doing the deed, because he took with him from Elizabeth the rope with with which he hanged himself, three revolvers and a butcher knife. No inquest will be held.

THE STRIKING SCOTS.

The Struggle Assumes New Phases but the End Still Seems Remote.

EDINBURGH, Dec. 30.—At a public meeting held in this city to-day, resolutions were passed expressing sympathy with the railway strikers. Many clergymen were present and delivered addresses. The passenger service continues to improve, and all mail trains are running regularly. There are, however, no signs of a settlement with the strikers. The strikers allege that men dismissed for color blindness have been reemployed by the railway companies. The Amalgamated Engineers' association has donated £3,000 to the strike fund. The Northeastern railway men on strike are being paid one day's pay weekly out of the fund.

Owing to the small amount of their Sunday traffic the railway companies were enabled to dispose of some arrears in the transportation of freights, coal, ore, etc.

At meetings of strikers held here yesterday and to-day it was resolved to stand firm, and the lord provost of the city was denounced as being an unscrupulous tool of the railway companies. The Midland company is sending engine drivers north to assist the Scotch railway companies.

At the meeting in Edinburgh to-day Principal Rainey, a reader of the Free church, presided. He declared that labor for the number of hours during which the men were compelled to work was inconsistent with health and a right use of human life. The meeting appointed a treasurer to receive donations for support of the strikers.

HULL, Dec. 30,—The striker here have resolved to accept the managers' offer of an increase of wages without a reduction of the number of working hours.

RING DOWN THE CURTAIN.

The Closing Scenes in the Sioux Drama Being Enacted.

OMAHA, Dec. 30.—At the headquarters of the department of the Platte to-night a dispatch was received from Gen. Brooke, which stated that Maj. Whitesides, in command of a battalion of the Seventh cavalry, had captured Big Foot and his entire band near the head of Porcupine creek. About 150 bucks surrendered.

Gen. Brooke also telegraphed that all the hostiles in the Bad Lands had surrendered, and would reach Pine Ridge on Tuesday. Bright Eyes sent word last night to army headquarters that half of the hostiles had left the Bad Lands and were within a few hours' march of the agency. The probabilities are that the trouble is ended.

Change of Date and Place.

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—The date for the meeting of the railway presidents to complete the organization of the new association has been changed from Jan. 6 to Jan. 5, and the place of meeting has also been changed from Chicago to the Windsor hotel in New York city. The best judgment of those most deeply interested is that at this meeting the new agreement will be unanimously adopted and be put in force at the earliest practicable day.

A General Manager Resigns.

MONTREAL, Dec. 30.—Sir Joseph Hickson has resigned as general manager of the Grand Trunk railway and will be succeeded by L. J. Sergeant, general traffic manager.

Looks Bad.

KINGSTON, Ont., Dec. 30.—Consul Twitchell says he has been spoken to by a Canadian exporter in regard to defrauding the United States revenue with a view to getting him to enter into the practice. Mr. Twitchell also says he believes consular frauds have been practiced to the extent reported.

Kentucky Entries.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Dec. 30.—Entries for six stakes of the Louisville Jockey club spring meeting close on Jan. 15 as follows: Alexander, Hurstburn, Runnymede, Delbeck, Merchants and Kentucky Triple event.

CHINESE MASONS.

A Novel Gathering in Indianapolis—Strange Sights Abound.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Dec. 30.—To-day was a gala day in the local Chinatown, which is pretty well spread over the city. Sam Lung's laundry was the scene of the merrymaking preliminary to the Masonic ceremonies which will be celebrated to-morrow at the same place.

On Saturday Mong Du, a chief master and bishop, Chee Kung Tong, presiding elder, and Ah He, secretary of the national lodge of Chinese Free Masons, all citizens of San Francisco, arrived to preside over the degree work, which will be performed to-morrow in fine style. All day yesterday Chinamen were arriving from various parts of the state to either witness or participate in the grand ceremonies.

At early dawn Sam Lung arose, woke up his trusty lieutenants, Pong Chee and Sam Ki, and at once began preparing for today's banquet. Chickens were killed and dressed, rice was parboiled, nuts were cracked and various delicacies prepared for the original and tempting cuisine of the Flowery Kingdom. The banquet occurred at 2 o'clock to-day, Hop Sing of this city filling the chair of the grand symposiarch. All ate, drank and made merry at the feast, and were filled with good things. To-morrow the convention will reassemble, presided over by Mong Du, and the ceremonial rites will be performed. Several candidates from the city and neighboring towns will curl up their queues and ride the goat after the regular routine business is disposed of.

The session will last all day and night, winding up with an opportunity for those of a sporting nature to "buck the tiger," as fan tail will be a feature of the programme, as it was this evening.

SELAH CHAMBERLAIN DEAD.

A Name Once Prominently Before the People of Minnesota Recalled.

CLEVELAND, Dec. 30.—Selah Chamberlain, the well known railroad man, died last midnight, aged seventy-eight. Mr. Chamberlain was one of the wealthy and influential men of Cleveland.

He organized the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad company and built most of the lines comprising its system. He also built the Lake Champlain railroad, the Cleveland & Pittsburg railroad and the Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling railroad, being president of the last named company at the time of his death. He also built several canals in Ohio, Pennsylvania and Indiana.

He was largely interested in the Lake Superior iron mines. was a director in several banks and had other financial interests. Mr. Chamberlain was the great uncle of Jennie Chamberlain, the famous Cleveland beauty, and, having no children of his own, he treated her as much like a daughter as a niece.

It will be long before the name of Selah Chamberlain is forgotten in Minnesota. He was the owner of a large portion of the Minnesota bonds whose repudiation was attempted some fifteen years ago.

BOOTH AND SMITH.

The Commander of the Salvation Army Rises to Remark.

LONDON, Dec. 30.—Gen. Booth, in a communication to the Times says:

"I deeply regret that misapprehension and some differences of opinion as to the best plan for working his department led Commissioner Smith to resign. In view of the serious obligations I have publicly undertaken, I naturally desire that the scheme shall be tried on lines entirely in harmony with my own ideas. I very highly esteemed Mr. Smith, and this extract from his letter shows no unfriendliness."

He quotes Commissioner Smith: "You need have no alarm regarding my intention. I contemplate no opposition to you. I just as earnestly as ever agree as to the end desired. We differ as to methods. You may reckon on me for any outside assistance I can give."

Gen. Booth, continuing, says: "A deed of trust for the funds will be executed in a few days. Nothing is yet done because the the necessary funds are only now assured." Gen. Booth adds that he hopes to answer criticisms of his scheme and deal with suggestions in a pamphlet which he expects to have published during January.

HAS HE DRAWN A BLANK ?

Death of President Dauphin, of the Louisiana Lottery Company.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 30.—Dr. M. A. Dauphin, a native of Alsace-Lorraine, and for twenty years president of the Louisiana Lottery company, died at his residence in this city this afternoon, aged fifty-three years.

The Indian Conference.

CALCUTTA, Dec. 30.—The government of India has notified its officials not to attend the Calcutta conference, in which all castes are represented, and in deference to this order most of the Europeans have absented themselves. At the second sitting of the conference a petition was adopted asking the British parliament to pass Mr. Bradlaugh's bill making a part of the Indian council elective, after the viceroy shall have decided upon whom the franchise shall be conferred. A resolution favoring local option in excise matters was also adopted.

The conference unanimously resolved that the ages for the legal solemnization of marriage should be raised—for females to twelve years and for males to eighteen years—and the legal ages for the consummation of marriage to fourteen and twenty years respectively. The conference also resolved that the enforcing, by imprisonment, of decrees for restitution of conjugal right should be abolished.

More Cleveland Street Iniquity.

BERLIN, Dec. 30.—A theological student named Stephan Jirge is under arrest here on a charge of attempting to blackmail a high titled official. Jirge wrote the official demanding $3,750, on the ground that his health had been injured through indulgence in certain immoral acts in which the official was particeps criminis. The official apprised the police of the affair, when he was informed that Jirge had already voluntarily surrendered himself. Jirge maintains the truth of his accusation. The newspapers refer to the official as "Freiherr von W." The scandal excites widespread curiosity.

Italy Veering Around.

ROME, Dec. 30.—The Italian government will, it is believed, soon remove the restrictions against the importation of American pork. The government is highly pleased with the increasing trade with the United States, which has been less affected by the new tariff than that of other nations. It is believed that the matter has been taken up by Secretary Blaine and that negotiations are pending.

A Frozen Teacher.

WHEELING, W. Va., Dec. 30.—The first loss of life in this section from the great snow is just reported from Hamlin. Today James Vest, a school teacher, was found frozen to death near there. He was buried in a snow drift on a road leading across the mountains from Six Mile Creek to Mud river.

In the Saddle.

RAPID CITY, S. D., Dec. 30.—Gen. Miles' headquarters will be in the saddle after tomorrow. He will probably start in the morning for Pine Ridge, going through the Bad Lands, with an escort of scouts and the Sixth cavalry.

WORK OF CONGRESS.

Proceedings of Both Branches of the National Legislature.

Saturday December, 20.

SENATE.

Mr. Washburn presented a memorial of the St. Paul board of trade asking full experiments to ascertain the feasibility of irrigation by artesian wells in North and South Dakota.

Mr. Spooner spoke in support of the Force bill and Ingalls contributed some peppery remarks.

HOUSE.

A bill was passed by the house to authorize a tunnel under the waters of the bay of New York between Middletown and New Utrecht.

Mr. Comstock introduced a bill providing that the little arm of territory extending north of the boundery of Minnesota into Manitoba, near the Lake of the Woods, and a part of the old Red Lake Indian reservation, shall be declared a national park and improved as such.

The house concurred in all the senate amendments to the urgent deficiency bill except the amendment providing for the payment of senate session employes, including the clerks to senators. The committee on appropriations recommended the concurrence in the amendment, with an amendment striking out the appropriation for the senate clerks, which virtually made them annual employes.

Monday December 22.

SENATE.

The senate committee on rules agrees upon a cloture, but just when it will be brought before the senate and what disposition will be made of it is uncertain.

The president transmitted to the senate a communication from the secretary of the interior in regard to the disposition of timber on certain Chippewa reservations in Wisconsin together with the draft of a bill prepared by the commissioner of Indian affairs to carry out his recommendations. The secretary says the provisions of the bill are similar to those of bills on the calendar on the same subject, and recommends that one of the bills pass.

HOUSE.

It is probable that a concurrent resolution will be past in the house providing for a recess of the house until the holidays end. The consent of the senate will be necessary before this resolution can become effective The consent will probably be given, but the senate will not adjourn. Should the resolution fail the house will take successive recesses for three days at a time during the holidays. A large number of members of the house have been informed that the resolution will be called up, and it is said there has been no objection made to it.

Tuesday December 23.

SENATE.

Mr. Morgan spoke in support of his resolution directing the committee on privileges and elections to amend the elections bill so as to show what changes and modifications in existing laws are intended to be made. The elections bill was then taken up and Senators Call and McPherson spoke in opposition to the bill. Mr. Aldrich presented his cloture resolution later, with the request that it lie on the table and be printed.

HOUSE.

The legislative history of the year practically closed to-day. The house has adjourned over until Friday, with an understanding that no business shall be done before the new year, and the senate will doubtless adopt a similar programme, as the leaders have found that their ranks could not be kept full as against the attractions of a holiday season at home.

Friday December 26.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The holiday season has affected the senate heavily in the matter of attendance, and but seven senators put in an appearance to-day. It was understood when the senate adjourned Tuesday that its session to-morrow would be purely formal, and, in fact, it was ordered only to escape the constitutional inhibition against an adjournment of over three days.

HOUSE.

The house to-day did nothing but meet and adjourn till Tuesday.

A New Submarine Boat.

DETROIT, Dec. 2.—The Detroit Boat company is constructing a submarine craft, of which great things ase expected. The vessel is forty feet long, nine feet beam and fourteen feet depth of hold. The mechanism is similar to that of a submarine torpedo boat. Storage batteries will be used for storing oxygen, giving light and furnishing the motive power.

The improvement over the torpedo boat is claimed in the buoyancy of the craft, which will come to the surface as soon as the electric meter is stopped, whereas the machinery of the torpedo boat must be working to bring it to the surface of the water. Besides a screw wheel at the stern will be two wheels on either side of the craft. Turning an electric switch will cause the boat to rise.

It is being built as a pleasure craft, but if it proves successful the government will be requested to consider its adoption as a torpedo boat.

Prolongs the Agony.

PIERRE, S. D., Special Telegram, Dec. 26. —The clerk of the supreme court has discovered that under the statutes the election of a United States senator cannot be held until the second Tuesday after the meeting of the legislature, which postpones the election until Jan. 20. It was the intention to proceed with the election as soon as the legislature met. Chief Justice Corson is examining the law on the subject.

May Hit the Printers.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—There is a fight going on between the senate and house over the urgent deficiency appropriation, made up principally of appropriations of the government printing office, and unless the deadlock between the two bodies is broken there may be an interruption of work at the government printing office. The contest is over the payment of senators' clerks.

Approved the Agreement.

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—At the regular monthly meeting of the St. Paul directors to-day the presidents' agreement was approved, and Samuel S. Spencer was elected with President Miller to represent the road on the advisory board.

A Lineman's Fate.

DENVER, Colo., Dec. 26.—Charles McDonnell, a lineman employed by the electric light company, was instantly killed this evening by coming in contact with a live wire. He was working on the top of a pole near Eighteenth and Blake streets, and.

Barnes Giving Sprinting Matches.

SPOKANE FALLS, Wash., Special Telegram, Dec. 26.—Four of the fastest sprinters in the United States took part in a foot race, best two in three heats, at Twickenham park this evening for a purse offered by John S. Barnes, manager of the Spokane base ball team. The contestants were E. D. Skinner, C. F. Wienbrenner, alias C. F. Gibson, John Flynn and Jack Gibson, better known as English Gibson. Skinner and C. F. Gibson ran the first heat. Skinner won in 9⅘ seconds; Flynn and Jack Gibson ran second, Gibson winning in 9⅘ seconds. The winners of the two heats postponed the decisive heat, on account of the lateness of the hour, until next Sunday.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

MINNESOTA.

James McMahon, brother of Chief of Police McMahon, of Fergus Falls, employed on the J. S. Billings farm, got his hand into a feed cutter and before he could stop the machine the hand was cut off.

A special election was held in Rochester, to decide the question of issuing $45,000 bonds to the Rochester & St. Paul railway, which resulted as follows: In favor of the bonds, 284; against, 652.

Representative Comstock was at the interior department in Washington looking after matters in his district. It is expected that D. D. Stevens will soon be appointed land officer in the Crookston office.

Four keepers of blind pigs at Montevideo were fined $50 each and given thirty days in jail. Two Jackson county detectives are working up liquor cases and the result will probably be that license will be voted next March.

W. O. Tillotson, retail dry goods merchant, assigned at Duluth, to R. H. Harris. The assignment was precipitated by Marshall Field & Co., Chicago, attaching Tillotson's Greenville, Pa., property for a claim of $3,700. The liabilities are said to be about $43,000 and assets $60,000.

Ice boating is now the popular sport on Lake Pepin. At least twenty of these crafts are now owned at different points along the lake, and the enjoyment of this pleasure has become quite general. Many excellent speed records are made same averaging as high as a mile a minute.

John McQuade of Iosco township Freeburn county, lost a valuable mare, the same having been taken from his barn during the night. The theft is supposed to have been committed by a hired man, who hails from Minneapolis. The members of the Waseca County Anti-Thief society are in pursuit, and a liberal reward is offered for the capture of the thief.

A meeting held at Albert Lea drew out quite a number of citizens interested in the establishment of a beet sugar factory, with headquarters there. Dr. W. C. Voght was appointed to interview the capitalists with preference to the matter. Prof. Adolph Meyer, with the assistance of J. A. Deragisch was instructed to frame a circular regarding the new industry, to be printed and circulated among all interested.

Several of the state papers have suggested that there be held a convention of representative business men of the state to take some action in regard to Minnesota's representation at the world's fair at Chicago. This should be done at once. Minnesota is a state worthy of first-class advertising, and it should be so represented at the coming fair that people will be able, at a glance even, to realize the vast resourses of the state and the advantages offered to settlers.

Sheriff Lenfest at Anoka captured about $450 worth of goods at the bankrupt store of A Lobel, who recently made an assignment. The goods were replevined by Lawyer Stewart on a claim of about $1,000 preferred by one Bend ict of Milwaukee through Snow, Church & Co. Lobel is selling out his stock himself. The goods in question are believed to have been shipped just before the assignment from Anoka to Waseca. thence to Cannon Falls and returned to Anoka when they were seized.

Acting under the advisement of Attorney General Clapp, Gov. Merriam has decided to declare the adoption of the constitutional amendment, making the verdict of five-sixths of a jury in civil actions valid. The attorney general bases his advice upon the supreme court decision of 1876, that "a majority of those present and voting" means a a majority of those voting on the penning amendment. It is believed, however, that the decision of 1876 was not sound law, and that cases decided under this jury amendment may be upset.

A sensation was caused at Lake Benton, by the arrest of Hamilton Dehart, charged with the murder of Henry Pretre, a bachelor, three years ago. One morning in January, 1888, Pretre's neighbors discovered his body burned to a crisp in the ruins of his barn. Signs of foul play were present. The authorities were appealed to, but took no action, and the theory that his lantern was overturned by accident and he met his death while trying to rescue his stock was finally accepted by the people generally. Charles Pretre, a brother of the dead man, it seems, did not share the common belief relative to his brother's death, but suspected foul play. Acting on his suspicions, he has investigated the matter until he thought he had sufficient evidence to justify a complaint.

NORTH DAKOTA.

The Bismarck Tribune says that while the Standing Rock agency is in this state Sitting Bull's camp was on the Grand river, in South Dakota.

The Herald announces that a Grand Forks druggist has just bought a $2,500 soda fountain. The season for summer drinks is a long one this year.

A few days ago eighteen persons confined in the Cass county jail, awaiting trial, were discharged because the witnesses had all removed from the county. Two days after sixteen of the eighteen were again behind the bars, principally for stealing.

Mr. Manderson offered a resolution in the senate, which was referred to the committee on Indian affairs, instructing that committee to inquire into the condition of Indian tribes in North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana and elsewhere, the steps necessary to disarm them.

Hon. J. S. Pillsbury, says that the Soo branches would be extended to Bismarck and Jamestown next season. The company contemplates building about 800 miles of road in the Dakotas, which will be important to the lumber trade. The Soo will be the first line to distribute the Dakota coal over the southern half of the state.

Hon. J. C. White, well known to the temperance people of this state as the secretary of the "non-partisan prohibition alliance," is lying very ill at his home in Casselton, having been confined to his bed for more than one year past from diseases resulting from wounds received in the service. An effort is being made to secure for him an increase of pension.

The Fargo Argus says of "Jimmy" Emmons, who was one of the three pioneers who started the machinery of Burleigh county: "Editor Emmons, the irrepressible, is now in Nebraska. He was a typical old timer, an eccentric genius or crank; a past trader, saloonist, editor, all round good hearted, honest boomer. He has an imperishable memento in Emmons county."

Eight Michigan farmers from near Ypsilanti came to this state eight years ago with but three or four head of cows among them. They can now count up over 400 head of cattle and horses which they have raised and which figure as a profit. They have lived through the toughest of the prairie privations, and now see their way out by the yearly increase in the flocks of sheep, cattle and horses.

Col. Plummer has been appointed a special immigration agent of the Great Northern railroad and will make a tour of the east this winter in a special car. The car will contain samples of the products of this state, which will be exhibited and explained by an expert who will accompany the colonel. Col. Plummer will confine himself to public speeches, setting forth the advantage of the state as an agricultural and stock country. He will probably start about the 1st of January.

The jury at Fargo, brought in a verdict of $2,000 in favor of Louise Patrich against August Wichman. This action was brought for $5,000 for breach of promise and seduction. The plaintiff is a poor German girl; defendant is the son of a wealthy German family, and has married since the alleged engagement was broken. The trial has attracted considerable attention, and the case will probably be taken to the supreme court.

Stories of suffering in Dickey county are strongly denied by the officials of that county in a letter to the Fargo Argus. After the most thorough investigation it is found that although crops were exceedingly poor, still enough was raised to pay running expenses and carry farmers over until next year, so far as food and clothing was concerned, but seed will undoubtedly be needed next spring. So far as actual suffering for necessaries of life is concerned, not a single case could be found.

John S. Murphy, Indian agent at Fort Berthold, has asked for the protection of troops, as the Berthold Indians, coached by renegades from Standing Rock, have become affected with the Messiah craze and are into the ghost dance to stay. These Indians have hitherto been the most peaceful in the Northwest. They are composed of the remnants of the Gros Ventres, Arickarees and Mandans. It is understood they are to order the whites to leave the reservations.

A fatal stabbing affray took place just over the state border from Gretun, when Michael Dumont, nephew of Grbriel Dumont, of Riel rebellion fame, was fatally stabbed by Nicholas Damm. A dispute arose between the two men over some trouble that occurred three years ago, Damm struck Dumont with his fist, and, upon Dumont retaliating, Damm pulled his knife and with an upward motion stabbed Dumont in the groin. Dumont died in an hour, when Damm was arrested and lodged in the Pembina jail. Both parties had been drinking heavily.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

The water of the Vermillion river has been found to be especially adapted to the manufacture of linen.

Mrs. A. J. Drake, of Iroquois, has been ordained a Congregational preacher, the first lady in the state to have that distinction.

The Chamberlain Democrat hears a rumor that the railroad company proposes to put in an ice bridge and move some material across the river this winter.

This state offers the following beet sugar bounties: For raw, granulated or refined sugar, 1 cent per pound; for syrup or molasses, 2 cents per gallon.

Hank Gardner, of Pierre, has Sitting Bull's autograph. He cut it from a hotel register in Bismarck in 1877, when the Sioux chief was brought back a prisoner from Canada.

Several Indians were in Chamberlain when word of Sitting Bull's death was received, and the Democrat says the intelligence caused a broad smile to overspread their countenances.

The Sioux Falls Press says the Indian in the penitentiary in that city has been indulging in the ghost dance for the past month. It seems he got onto the Messiah racket about as quick as his dusky brethren out on the plains.

The Redfield Observer is informed that Spink county will lose from $500 to $800 on the seed wheat deal of a year ago. "This," the Observer says, "seems like a considerable amount, but when compared with the deficit in other counties in the state it is small."

Twenty-six convicts are now out of the penitentiary under the parol law. Thirty-seven were set at liberty, but the terms of imprisonment of eleven have expired. The board of charities and correction reports favorably on the operation of the law, but cautions against its abuse.

Hermosa has offered the Dakota, Wyoming and Missouri River Railroad company, for the building of the road from Hermosa to Hill City and the coal fields, a warranty deed to 1,000 acres of land in the immediate vicinity of the town; also a ninety-nine-year franchise for a street car line, electric light, gas works and water-works.

WISCONSIN.

Officer Peterson, of Neenah, was assaulted by tramps. Having been struck by the butt of a loaded whip, he is in a bad condition.

Lorenzo H. Dow, formerly of Berlin, and now manager of the Union Pacific's big hotel at Pocotello, Idaho, is dying of pneumonia.

Alfred William, employed on a farm near Janesville, fell off a hay stack and was impaled on a three-tine fork. Recovery is doubtful.

Dr. H. A. Clark's book accounts were sold at Beloit, and bills amounting to $8,000 were sold to a lawyer for $160; $13,800 worth of stock in iron mining companies was sold for $6.

Henry Hensel, convicted of murder in the second degree at Green Bay has not yet been sentenced because a motion for a new trial is pending. The penalty provided by statue is fourteen to twenty-five years.

Hortonville friends of the Rev. A. M. De Ford, the weak-minded preacher who went wrong a few months ago, went to the Northern Insane Asylum at Oshkosh and presented him with a purse of money.

Some of the evidence in the Perrin case was obtained by Col. Byrne by means of a tube connected with Ed. Baker's cell in the Ashland County jail. This was the evidence in the Oshkosh trial.

G. L. Miller, until lately editor of the Union at Prairie du Chien, has been sued for $5,000 for libel, by M. A. Robinson, one of the judges of election in the town of Scott, Crawford County.

Daniel Morgan is suing Nicholas Flynn, at Ashland, for $2,500. Morgan alleges that while he was asleep in defendant's saloon the latter poured some inflammable liquid on his socks and set fire to it, injuring him permanently.

Peter St. George, the man who murdered his wife at Cadott in a most sensational manner and then committed suicide, was once president of La Crosse County and scores of people know him well. He lives in the Town of Holland.

IOWA.

Fort Dodge citizens, being rid of the troublesome cow at large, will remove fences from their premises.

Davenport laid nearly a mile and a half of brick paving this year. The cost of the city street improvements was $85,261.66.

There are 413 convicts in the Fort Madison penitentiary. Twenty-two are in for life. The oldest convict is Joe Matthews, sent from Jefferson county twenty-three years ago for killing his wife. He is 80 years old.

John S. Killinger, of McGregor, instantly killed his grandson, aged 8 years. The little fellow was playing about while the grandfather was chopping wood. He got under the uplifted ax and received the blow full on top of the head. The old man is feeble, deaf and partially blind.

Mrs. Irvin, of Kirkville, supposed to have been murdered by her husband, has been found at work in a hotel at Oskaloosa. She says she left her husband on account of his brutal treatment and has had him arrested for cruelty to her. She also sues for divorce and has garnished $970 of his money deposited in an Ottumwa bank for alimony.

The glucose works at Marshalltown are running only half time about 125 hands being laid off on account of a dull market. The manager of the works says the Marshalltown factory is the only one of a similar kind that had been running a full force of men for the past six weeks, and the majority of them had shut down altogether.

Abner Peeler, of Lehigh, arrested on the charge of scooping out the interior of gold coins and filling them up with base metal, was discharged when he came to trial after five months' imprisonment at Omaha. There was no evidence against him. Peeler is said to be the originator of the typewriter, of the brush photographic machine and several other ingenious and useful inventions.

Of the forty houses comprising the village of Rickardsville but seven are occupied as saloons, and the need of another establishment of this kind has long been felt. A resident of the neighborhood the other day determined to supply the aching void. According he bought a frame saloon a mile from Rickardsville and undertook to move it into the village on wheels. While the work was under way the proprietor went off on a spree and before he sobered up the wheels froze in the mud. The saloon now stands in the middle of the highway near the village and is doing a rushing business.

Cut His Own Tongue Out.

New York World's Los Angeles, Cal., Special: A strange case of self-mutilation came to light to-day, in which a man who is not suspected of insanity cut his tongue out with a razor.

The act was committed on Sunday morning in a boarding house on Broadway, where the stranger, who gave the name of Wilson but refused to give his initials, took a room three weeks ago. During his stay he lived on bread and water, although he was known to have had plenty of money. On Sunday, for the first time since his arrival, he rang his bell, and the landlady, in responding, found on the outside of his door a newspaper on the margin of which had been scribbled: "Send for a surgeon to stop the bleeding. On the room being entered the lodger was found bending over a wash basin with blood pouring from his mouth. He was perfectly calm and was attempting to stop the hemorrhage with a wet handkerchief. A bloody razor lay on the bed, and spots of blood were on the carpet.

A doctor was called and the man's injuries were dressed. He stood the painful ordeal with wonderful nerve, for, while the flesh quivered under the surgeon's needle, the man himself gave no indication of suffering. The severed portion of the tongue had been thrown away by the man, whose every act showed the utmost deliberation. He had shaved himself cleanly, taken a bath, carefully dressed himself with the exception of his coat, and then evidently seized his tongue, pushed the razor into his mouth as far as it would go, and with a quick slash cut off the offending member.

The accomplishment of the deed seems to have been the man's sole aim, as he carried out the surgeon's directions for treatment to the letter. Calling upon the surgeon next day, the latter endeavored to gain the mysterious man's confidence, but he only gave a shrug of the shoulders, and on a little tablet which he brought with him asked for his bill, which he paid. He then returned to the lodging house and endeavored to call the landlady to accept money for the trouble that he had put her to by his singular act. He then bade her good-by and she heard nothing of him until this morning, when she received an envelope containing a money order for $25 from Yuma, which must have come from him. She describes him as a scholarly, polished man of dark complexion, medium height, of requisite politeness, and in her opinion he is a priest. He held no intercourse with any one, and seemed simply to have come to the city to carry out his singular scheme of self-mutilation. He had expensive baggage with him. No clue of any kind can be found which will indicate who he was or why he cut his tongue out.

Like a Chinaman.

Chicago Herald's Muncie Special: On East Adams street, this city, resides John Quincy Adams, a widower, aged sixty-five years, who for a long time has been surviving on nourishment received from the meat of rats, which he catches in traps distributed throughout his neighborhood so thickly that his catches enable him to use none but the choicest fat young ones, which are decapitated like a chicken skinned and prepared by the old fellow like a housewife would a squirrel. The old ones, not so fine, are boiled down for lard with which to mix his pie and bread dough. When questioned, the old fellow stated that a long time ago he concluded, if Chinamen could eat rats, he could do likewise; but his wife and children objected, and until their departure ten years ago he was deprived of the meat. Of the meat he says: "It is as fine as any wild game to be had." He delights in showing the nice ones, when captured, to his colored widow tenant, who occupies a part of the house. Adams, with his six children, moved here twenty-seven years ago from near Piqua, Ohio, a wealthy man, but soon lost what he had in the collapse of a machine shop. Since then his wife has died, his children are married and gone, some he knows not where. It is thought by many poverty has driven him to his awful diet, but he boastingly relates how easy it is to live on his rent, $1.50 per week, and save money. The old man's present sickness, which he calls la grippe, caused the above discovery of that and of the awful filthy quarters he occupies.

A Wealthy Bootblack.

Denver News: It isn't every day that a colored man may be seen who is rated at $25,000—who has a well stocked farm of 380 acres, a fat bank account and at the same time is putting in fifteen hours a day at a bootblack stand. Such a man is making his home in Denver. His name is Jacob Shower and every day he plies the blacking brush at a chair on Lawrence street, in front of the Gibbs house. Shower is a full-blooded African of large size and powerful frame. He is a man upon whom forty-nine years have rested lightly, and yet his has been a life of romance and vicissitude, whose recital would scarcely be credited were it not that the strange facts are corroborated by scars upon his body and by an honorable membership in the G. A. R., where the bootblack-ranchman is recognized as a man whose word is as good as his bond.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

MR. VAN GRIP'S FORTUNE.

In 1840 Mr. Van Grip purchased from the Van Snort estate a lot of land fronting on Broadway, below Fulton street, for $25,000. An old building stood on the lot at that time, and Mr. Van Grip had it torn down and a new building erected in its stead. The new building cost $100,000 and created no little stir and gossip in New York in those days. Besides giving a minute description of it in their news columns, the Bugle and Bladder treated the subject editorially and in glowing terms praised the enterprise and public spirit of Mr. Van Grip, and wound up with a wish that New York were blessed with more men like him. Enterprise and public spirit were not Mr. Van Grip's only virtues. He was a religious, God-fearing gentleman, a loving husband, a good father, a thorough business man who was not too proud to look after his own affairs, which he always kept in the straightest order, keeping accurate accounts of all his transactions so that at any moment he could tell exactly how he stood with respect to any particular one of them; in short, he was a model man—a man to be looked up to and copied.

Years rolled by, bringing poverty, hunger and rags to many and riches, plenty and fine linen to a few. The civil war broke out, and thousands of hot-headed patriots left home and kindred to sacrifice their lives on the altar of freedom. Hitherto it had been a cast iron rule with Mr. Van Grip to personally represent himself on all occasions where matters of any moment were at issue, but in this case he was satisfied to appear by proxy. So he hired an agent to represent him at the "front," and remained at home himself to look after the interests of society and to see that the business of the metropolis was carried on in a ship-shape manner. The public weal demanded this, and, as Mr. Van Grip was a heavy tax-payer, the city could not very well spare him. He was one of her representative men.

In 1886 Mr. Van Grip died, in the language of the eminent divine who officiated at the funeral services, "universally regretted," and was peacefully laid to rest in the family plot, where a handsome marble shaft records his many virtues for the edification of future generations.

Early in 1887 the lot of land and the building (now an old one) on Broadway were sold in partition proceedings for the snug little sum of $350,000. I have incidentally remarked above that Mr. Van Grip kept accurate accounts of all his transactions, and I here take the liberty of glancing at the accounts relative to this particular one, not to satisfy any morbid curiosity, but simply with a view of learning a lesson from the enterprise and public spirit of the exemplary gentleman.

The account is written in a neat hand, every "i" is dotted and every "t" is crossed, and it is most beautifully ruled off in red ink. On the debit side are entered payments for taxes, water rates, insurance, repairs, etc., and interest at the legal rate on the $125,000 invested; and on the credit side appear the amounts of rent received. For the first three years (1841-3) the debit and credit sales of the accounts exactly balance. During the following seven years (1844-50) the credits exceed the debits by $5,500; from 1851 to 1860 the excess of credits over debits is $11,000; from 1861 to 1870 this excess amounts to $12,500; from 1871 to 1880 the excess amounts up to $14,000; and from 1881 to 1886, inclusive, it is $8,000; the grand total of excess of rents over and above payments for taxes, insurance, water rates, repairs, etc., and the amounts which Mr. Van Grip allowed himself for interest on the principal sum invested during the forty-six years being $51,000.

Now let us work out two little problems, one in subtraction and the other in addition. From the price at which the property was sold in 1887, namely, $350,000, deduct the cost price, namely, $125,000, and there remains $225,000, to which add $51,000, and we find the net profit on this little transaction was $276,000. Of course, I have not taken into consideration interest on the surplus of receipts over disbursements which accrued annually from 1844 to 1886, and of which surplus Mr. Van Grip was sufficiently enterprising and public spirited to take appropriate advantage.

Two hundred and seventy-six thousand dollars! Phew! To think of it makes my head swim. What genius! What enterprise! What public spirit! Compare this with the puny efforts of twenty pigmy contemporaries of Mr. Van Grip. Those twenty clods of humanity started in the race with him. They drudged and delved for twenty years (1840-60), and as the result of their drudging and delving averaged $525 a year per man, they all earning during the twenty years $210,000, which these good-for-nothing fellows squandered as fast as they earned it. The war broke out and the whole twenty marched off to the "front," from which six of them returned alive to resume their drudging and delving. For the next twenty-two years (1865-86) the total amount earned by those six nobodies was $66,000, or $500 yearly a man. This they likewise spent as fast as they earned it, in riotous living and pampering of the flesh. And then those six nobodies died and were buried out of sight and into their miserable graves, whereon not as much as a wooden stake is placed to remind the passer-by that such pigmies lived.

Here we have the bright example of one enterprising, public-spirited gentleman, earning and saving on one of his transactions as much as twenty nobodies earned and squandered. Just think of it!

We have said one of his transactions, for this was only one of a number of like ones in which Mr. Van Grip had been engaged during those forty-six years. When that worthy gentleman died his estate was found to be worth over $2,000,000—"all in realty," as the lawyers expressed it. Any reader of the The Standard, if he wishes to form a fair estimate of the enterprise and public spirit of this great man, can do so, approximately at least, by working out a little problem in the rule of three. For instance, suppose the earnings of Mr. Van Grip over and above those of ordinary men for those forty-six years to form a like proportion of the $2,000,000 to that which they actually did of the $350,000, we can find out in a jiffy how much his entire earnings during that period amount to. Let us see:

350,000: 2,000,000: : 276,000.

Multiply our second term by our third and divide the product by our first. There you are, sir, $1,577,142.85; that is the amount of Mr. Van Grip's extra earnings during the forty-six years.

Again, if it takes twenty nobodies in uncertain circumstances and conditions forty-six years to earn $276,000, how many nobodies, working under similar circumstances and conditions and for a similar period, will it take to earn $1,477,142.85?

276,000 : 1,577,142.28 : : 20.

Multiply our second term by our third and divide the product by our first. Answer 114 78857-276,000 nobodies. A fraction of a nobody does not amount to much, so will discard the fraction and call it 114.

Gracious, goodness me, what an enterprising, public-spirited man Mr. Van Grip was!

It warms the cockles of my heart to contemplate him. Just think of it. He earned and saved more than 114 of the ordinary run of men earned and squandered.

Pondering over these figures an idea occurred to me, and as I am not one of those who keep their light under a bushel, I give it to the readers of The Standard. It is this: The sole object of life nowadays is money. Granted. There are over 50,000,000 human beings in these United States at the present writing. Now, suppose that one-fifth of these are able-bodied men (which they are not, but we will suppose so), engaged in a terribly earnest pursuit of that object, and suppose again that in every 115 of these 10,000,000 there is one Mr. Van Grip and 114 incapable nobodies. Now let us figure out that and see what it comes to:

115 : 10,000,000 : : 1 :

Proceed as we have done above and we find that there are 86956 12-23 Mr. Van Grips and 9,913,043 11-23 incapable nobodies who are unwilling or unable to accomplish any thing toward the object referred to—money.

Now I have come to the idea. Listen: Let those 9,913,043 11-23 incapable nobodies be quietly choked, or burned, or, perhaps, it would be cheaper to dump them into the sea, and then after that has been done let us strangle all the nobody infants as fast as they appear and save and carefully raise the Van Grip infants; if—but, hang it, here comes this terrible "if!" How are we to recognize the Van Grip infants? There's the rub. Perhaps some reader of The Standard may devise a mode of obviating this little difficulty.

Some men are curious animals. I related the facts above written to my friend Pete Drudger, and instead of appreciating the enterprise and public spirit of Mr. Van Grip as they deserve, he metaphorically tore that respectable gentleman's memory to tatters, said he never did an honest day's work in his life, said he was nothing but a bloated spider who lay idly in his hole, and watched an opportunity to prey upon the poor nobodies, said that the $1,557,142.85 of right belonged to the 114 nobodies I spoke of, then branched off into some nonsense about "unearned increment," or some such stuff, and finally wound up by calling me a fool, and said that if my "idiotic idea" about burning, choking and drowning could, by any possible means, be carried into execution, I should be the first victim, as he had never known a more incapable nobody than I am; whereupon I left him. There is no use in trying to reason with such men.

OWEN FITZSIMONS.

The single tax idea is steadily commending itself to earnest thinking men. It is a rank injustice that a man should hold property vacant, with nominal taxes, and gain the increment of value produced by the improvements made by his neighbors, who pay taxes upon those improvements. The bed rock of taxation is this; no tax on the products of labor. This principle is world-wide. It applies with equal force to the town, the State, the nation, the world. By its adoption labor would receive a healthy stimulus, and would create wealth as never before. Throughout the world the burdens of taxation have fallen upon labor, and in all forms of indirect taxation the burden falls with almost equal weight upon all, regardless of their circumstances. But place this burden upon land values only and at once the basis of taxation becomes absolutely equitable, land speculation becomes unprofitable, and the inducements to labor to place improvements upon the land and to advance to its more general ownership are vastly multiplied.—Building and Realty.

WHEN the idea of individual ownership, which so justly and naturally attaches to things of human production, is extended to land, all the rest is a mere matter of development. The strongest and most cunning easily acquire a superior share in this species of property, which is to be had, not by production, but by appropriation, and in becoming lords of the land they become necessarily lords of their fellow-men. The ownership of land is the basis of aristocracy. It was not nobility that gave land, but the possession of land that gave nobility. All the enormous privileges of the nobility of medieval Europe flowed from their position as the owners of the soil.—Progress and Poverty.

"To whomsoever the soil at any time belongs, to him belong the fruits of it," is a truth that becomes more and more apparent as population becomes denser and invention and improvement add to productive power; but it is everywhere a truth—as much in our new States, as in the British Islands or by the banks of the Indus.—Progress and Poverty.

THE tax on land values is the only tax of any importance that does not distribute itself. It falls upon the owners of land, and there is no way in which they can shift the burden upon any one else.—Progress and Poverty.

MORE ABOUT ALUMINUM.

The Wonderful Possibilities of the Little-Known Metal.

Aluminum still promises to become the "metal of the age," notwithstanding the difficulties that have been met in producing it. Of late it has been made the subject of numerous and valuable experiments. A prominent French metallurgist has been for several years conducting experiments with the metal, and expresses it as his belief that it is destined to become one of the most useful of metals, displacing even iron and steel. One of the experiments which he has been conducting, and which he has succeeded in bringing to a successful issue, is the plating of other metals with aluminum, and, in view of the prominence in commercial interests of this new metal, the process and effect of his system may be of interest, and in substance is as follows:

"The metal to be plated, be it iron, steel, copper, or what not, is first thoroughly cleaned in an acid bath. Then it is placed in a compound bath, the ingredients of which are borate of soda, hydrated alumina and some kind of fusible flux. Then it goes into a muffle, having several trays or flues for the admission of vapors and escape of gases generated during the process. The muffle is heated to a high pitch, and salts of aluminum, generally in the shape of a chloride, are heated in a clay vessel until they vaporize; the vapors are then conducted into the muffle by one of the flues. As a result, aluminum is deposited on the prepared heated metal. To prevent oxidation, nitrogen is forced into the muffle along with the chloride of aluminum vapor. Only a small quantity of waste gases is formed during the process, and these, together with the surplus nitrogen, escape through the flues, but are collected and may be again used in other ways. It is said that this method is very thorough; so thorough, indeed, that not only is a coating of aluminum deposited on the surface of the iron or copper, but much of the precious metal is actually absorbed by the heated and expanded iron or copper, so that an actual alloy is formed, which gradually shades off to a surface of pure aluminum.

"The value of this process ought to be very great. This coating of aluminum is found to increase very materially the strength of the object to which it is applied. It is of utility in machinery, for axles, etc., because the aluminum is anti-frictional. Then it is not tarnished by either acids or alkalies, nor eaten into by them. This fact makes an aluminum plating most dersirable for household utensils of all kinds. Curiously enough, it both conveys heat more rapidly and retains it longer than almost any other known metal, which makes it of special value in cooking utensils. M. Brin is enthusiastic on the subject, and looks for the coming of an ilumium age, when this wonderful metal shall supersede all others for almost all the ueses of mankind."

Homemade Baskets.

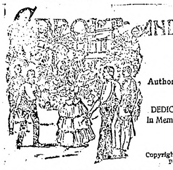
There is a way to make good baskets at home and pretty and cheap, too, out of corn husks—thick outer husks for strong baskets, and for lighter and finer ones the white inner parts. These must be wrapped for an hour or so in a damp towel, and then cut into strips of equal width. Make an ordinary braid with six or more strips, which may be doubled, or even trebled, for greater strength. Thread a needle with heavy, waxed lined thread, and having dampened the braid, form it into an oval, five or six inches long and three wide, for the bottom of the basket, and sew the adjoining edges of the braid together, as in a straw hat, but don't overlap them. Go on coiling and stitching for the sides of the basket, widening the opening until the basket is deep enough.

The handles are made of a heavy, three stranded braid, which is sowed all around the top of the basket, just inside, and looped at the middle of each side.

For ornament wind the handles with gay colored ribbon or braid, put a box plaiting of the same around the top and work a bunch of flowers on one side in bright worsteds, with long stitches. The opposite side may have a letter or a name.

A Breach of Decency.

James Hamilton once had a bachelor establishment at Cairo. A week after he had occupied his house, with only his man-servant to wait on him, he was visited by the sheikh of the quarter, a venerable Egyptian of imposing appearance, says the San Francisco Argonaut. After the usual compliments and the coffee and pipes were disposed of, the Sheikh el Belled commenced by expressing his regret that his Arab neighbors, while admitting the inoffensive character and deportment of the Frank, objected to remaining there. "On what ground?" said Hamilton. "Why," replied the sheikh, "they say you are not a moral man!" "Why," said the astonished Englishman, "no woman has ever set foot in my house since I have occupied it!" "Yes," responded the sheikh, and that is the very reason they give. They say you have no harem in your house, and therefore must prove a troublesome neighbor. If a man has no harem, he must meddle with his neighbor's. It is not decent."



CREOLE AND PURITAN

By T. C. DE LEON,

Author of "Four Years in Rebel Capitals," "Juny," "Cross Purposes."

DEDICATED TO HON. HENRY WATTERSON,
In Memory of Schoolboy Days, Still Unforgotten, as Our Shadows Lengthen
Toward the Sunset.

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[illegible] they darkened deeply [illegible] on an [illegible] hats in The [illegible]

"[illegible], Edith, what became [illegible] friend the surgeon?" Standish [illegible] reminiscent.

"Her mamma married him," Miss Van [illegible] said simply, but still studying [illegible] hats.

"Her mamma marry him!" echoed Miss Tabitha, literally. "Why, my [illegible]"

[illegible] came back [illegible] the eyes [illegible] hats beaming [illegible] Miss Fay as she an[illegible]

[illegible] injunction with [illegible] given to children [illegible] it where the [illegible] could not get its sugaring [illegible] count and lords. But, alas! [illegible] have her cake and eat it too; [illegible] and now [illegible], while mamma [illegible]

[illegible], I do think [illegible] remarkable girl I ever [illegible] Miss Fay, with ex[illegible] inspiration. "It seems [illegible] human nature [illegible] common glass!"

[illegible] very [illegible] answered, [illegible] of weariness [illegible] threw down [illegible] fellow Ben[illegible] last touches of bonnet [illegible] "Even a traveling dress wed[illegible] you know." And [illegible] swept through the [illegible] had slammed in the [illegible]

[illegible] girl! She is really a [illegible] Miss Fay cried warmly, [illegible] through the vacant door[illegible] it all herself, poor [illegible] she never had a mother, at [illegible] years."

"[illegible]—um—m—perhaps that's the [illegible]," her brother replied.

Miss Tabitha bent one painfully pity[illegible] upon him, but the only three [illegible] she vouchsafed were:

"Nonsense, Brother Standish."

PART I—CHAPTER IV.

DAVID AND JONATHAN.

"I remember our compact," Everett answered gravely.

The whistle of the down river steamer blew promptly at Standish landing, sending its shout through every room of Rose Villa, and scarce had the echo come back from the hills behind when she was again moving cityward.

The whistle had been heard by both girls in Bennie's dainty boudoir above the porch, and it brought her father and aunt to the door to greet the visitors. Sincere and cordial welcome they received from both, Miss Tabitha's recent annoyance melting in surprise at their changed appearance.

"Why, Dale!" she exclaimed: "if you are not really a man and an officer! How you have changed! And you, too, Adrien! Upon my word, I should not have known either of you!"

"Because I also am 'an officer and a gentleman,' Miss Tabitha?" queried the Creole, with a sunny laugh. "Well, I'll promise never to show you 'conduct unworthy' of either again. I'll never be the mauvais sujet I was in Paris."

"And I will go on his bond for it," Dale added. "But it does seem strange, doesn't it? Lieut. Latour, First United States cavalry, and Lieut. Everett, of the Engineers!"

"That's right; drop the unnecessary Brevet Second," laughed Adrien, as Miss Tabitha proffered meat and drink and warm welcome.

Few contrasts could be imagined stronger than that between these two new defenders of the flag of the free. Dale Everett's strong, clear cut features were somewhat too pale from close confinement at study; but, spite of that, the nameless something, always felt, but not to be described, spoke plainly the splinter of Plymouth Rock. A large head, with crisp, fair hair, surmounted a tall, strong limbed frame, wherein the elasticity of the American tempered the latent power of the Englishman. But especially in the eyes and mouth the inner man spoke out, the calm intensity of gaze hinting something behind it which might on occasion, gleam out in powerful, even cruel flash; the thin lips—tender now in their mobile curves—belied the long oval of the jaw if they could not set hard and relentless as steel.

Slim, lithe, with a sinuous grace in every movement that told of perfect muscular work, Adrien Latour's bronzed olive skin showed the veins beneath on neck and brow. So varying were the dark eyes as to defy detection of real color; the small head, with its black crown of silken hair, never rested still on the firm neck, and the strong brown hands showed sensibility combined with nervous power.

In the plain uniform of their new rank the two men standing side by side in the bright June sunshine were absolute types of those antipodal strengths of the republic—action and thought. Strong, steadfast and enduring, the Puritan scion was the man to breast and break down barriers on his life road by sheer endeavor. The nervous impetuosity of the Creole would aim to clear them at a single bound. Thrown and baffled, he would try again, so long as the hot strength did not burn away of its own fire; but he would never pause to tear down the obstacle, or turn to seek a by-path.

Born in bitter struggle, matured by years of laborious trial, the high caste New Englander showed in Dale Everett—a silent, incarnate strength. Diametric opposites—triple result of blood, life and climate—spoke as plainly through every movement of his Creole classmate. Even the pose of the two men told its tale. Resting carelessly on a chair back, the graceful form quite still and the head courteously bent, Adrien Latour listened to Miss Tabitha with rather vague intensity. Only the nervous tap of the thin soled boot told that sex, not individual, claimed that endurance he was fast losing. Dale Everett was running over the story of graduation and commission to Mr. Standish, his quiet position and frank talk tempered by not too pronounced respect for the latter's age.

But both the black eyes and the blue turned more than once impatiently toward the door, till at last Everett, with his blunt candor, queried so suddenly that the spinster bounced in her seat:

"Where in the world is Bennie?"

"I suppose," Latour added quickly, "we should say 'Miss Standish,' now that we are 'great, grown up' people."

There was a telegraphic glance between brother and sister-in-law. His said, quite as plainly as helplessly: "What shall I say? How explain the indecent haste?"

Hers replied, quite as plainly and with added sharpness: "Nonsense, Brother Standish! See what my tact will accomplish!"

Then Miss Tabitha strode across the room, took her brother's arm—adding emphasis by a sharp pinch—and moved toward the door.

"Make yourself perfectly at home, Dale," she said, "and you also, Adrian. All will be explained as it is; and, being as it is, such is for the best! Bennie, under these circumstances, cannot explain for herself, and so her natural guardians speak for her."

With which oracular utterance and a fresh pinch on the supporting arm, Miss Fay led her brother off, unresisting prey. Both of the young men stared at her departing figure; then both spoke in characteristic style.

"Mon Dieu! Tab is a sphinx!" Latour exclaimed with a low laugh; "but hang me if I shall stake my life on unraveling her riddle! Why, Dale, the old girl is rustier than ever, and hard as her Egyptian sister?"

The other answered in his quieter way:

"There must be some reason for her embarrassment, though. She can't mean to leave the invaders in possession in this fashion. She'll soon return for another broadside, so here goes to sit down for a siege." And he picked up The Herald and sat in Edith's vacated chair.

"Ten to one Bennie is out there," Latour answered, restlessly walking to the window and peering wistfully into the garden. "Anyway, I can smoke a cigar out doors. And, Dale, if I meet her first"——

He threw away the fusee he had just struck, strode over and looked steadily in his friend's face, without completing the sentence.

"I remember our compact," Everett answered, gravely. Rising to his feet, he laid both hands on Latour's shoulders, as he added: "It is too full of meaning to both our futures for me to forget it one instant today. But, Ad, come what may, we shall both be better men for it."

"Dear old fellow!" cried Adrien, impulsively. "But how much easier it would be did we know which one of us it is!"

"It may prove neither," the other answered, doubtfully. "Women like her are never lightly won, and neither of us has ever yet spoken"——

"In words, no," broke in the Creole, "but she must know. Why, all last summer she never cared for other men. I tell you, Dale, my faith in her is next to that in our holy church! She never could trifle with us!"

"Never, I believe on my soul! But, Ad, if you are right, and it prove to be you, I believe you know I am man enough to say God bless you, with my heart as well as my lips! We will still be—brothers!"

Their hands came together in firm clasp, as the Creole echoed the one word—

"Brothers!".

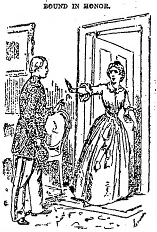
Without even another look he strode through the window, lighted his cigar, and Dale listened to the quick, firm step that spurned the gravel in its eager quest. Then he threw himself on the sofa, with a cloud on his face.

"We must soon know," he said aloud. "And if, as he says, it be one of us, will the other have the strength to keep that pledge? Well"—and the cloud cleared away—"there is no use in borrowing trouble. It finds us soon enough!"

He dropped back on the sofa and picked up the paper. The exciting "long session" of that summer was rapidly aligning into strictly sectional factions, and the thoughtful young soldier began to believe that so much of such talk must at last end in action. To him the telegrams meant that or nothing. The little French clock on the mantel ticked with remorseless monotone. The balmy air was gently soporific; the distant hum of the Hudson fell drowsily upon his ear; a stray bee in the cornice buzzed him into that half way stage from which the little clock relentlessly ticked him into sleep.

PART I—CHAPTER V.

BOUND IN HONOR.



"Remember! I trusted to your honor!"

Bennie had heard the steps upon the gravel, too; and the stillness below assured her both men had left the house. She ran lightly down the steps and crossed the parlor.

Camp habit supreme, Dale Everett sat bolt upright, with his dream still in midaction, ere he opened his eyes.

"Dale!"

"Bennie!" He had sprung from the sofa and taken both her hands, and was gazing intently on the downcast lids. She raised them slowly, looking at him earnestly, but without a blush upon her pale face.

"Dale, have they told you?"

"Who? Told what?"

Twenty-four is apt to be abrupt, rather than logical. And as she did not answer he hurried on:

"But I have something to tell you, Bennie, and it must be told now. How I have refrained so long I cannot understand. It is always with me; I was dreaming of it now." He glanced quickly round, fearful that they might be interrupted, more fearful that his courage would desert him if he did not finish then. "Bennie, ever since we were children you must have seen—in all these late years you must have felt—what you are to me!"

The girl turned her face aside and half raised her hands to stay him, but the strong clasp of his own upon them held her still, and the eager light of his eyes burned down on her drooped lids as he went on, never pausing:

"You must hear me out! Only Adrien knows my secret now. God knows it is the only one I ever kept long from my tent mate. But if I do not speak now it may be too late. Bennie, dear, I am no longer a boy. Today I am free to act for myself—free to tell you—I love you!"

With a quick gesture she freed her hands, turning farther away from him. A little shiver passed through her, but the man heeded nothing but his own eager pleading.

"Since boyhood I have loved you, my darling! You have grown into my heart, have become part of my being. Love for you has been my stay and my hope. All my study, all my ambition has been to make me free—and worthy—to say, as I do now from my very soul, I love you!"

Again the shiver ran through the girl's blood; again the man, wrapped in the glow of his own passion, heeded it not.

"Only my God and Adrien knew this. Now that you know it, will you speak to me?"

For the first time she raised her face to his; a suffering, hunted look in the blue eyes. Then, with a dull sob, she dropped into a chair and the shudder shook her in its strong grasp. Bending over her, Dale Everett, his face full of tenderness, his voice husky with suspense, whispered:

"Bennie, what does this mean? You do not—oh, darling! you do not despise me?"

The girl slowly raised to his a face far different from the bright one he loved so well. Intense feeling trembled on the lips, the eyes brimmed with tears and the voice faltered that began:

"Dale, we are old, old friends"——

Mistaking either the emotion or the words, the young soldier hesitated one second; the next his strong arms held her close and his lips pressed her forehead.

"My darling! My own Bennie at last! This pays for all—for doubt—delay"——

"Let me go, Dale!" she sobbed, struggling. "You must not! You have no right"——

He recoiled as if struck heavily. She stood still and trembling, with downcast eyes.

"Was I mistaken?" he asked huskily.

She only bowed her head lower still.

"Speak," he said, more calmly. "Do not be afraid to say what I am not afraid to hear." But the voice belied the brave words it framed, and he clinched his hands hard while Bennie twice essayed to speak. Then she said almost inaudibly:

"I am to be married!"

"Married!" Only one word in a low cry.

She covered her face with locked hands, and turned away with the low sob:

"Today!"

For some moments Dale Everett stood dazed. Gradually over his face came the awakening to her true meaning. A deep, gasping breath rent his chest. Then he passed his hand over his eyes, but when he spoke it was almost his natural voice that asked:

"And you love the man?"

"No." Bennie obeyed the strong will like a little child.

"Who is he?"

"Mr. Mason, papa's friend."

"And you know that he is buying you, as he would a horse, or a dog?"

The woman's voice was scarce audible, but her head sunk lower still.

"What matter?"

The man's face did not change. There was no tremor, but infinite contempt, in his next words:

"No; you have no heart."

Then for the first time Bennie raised her bowed head. Whether the words touched or the tone stung her she herself hardly knew, but she looked in Dale Everett's face with a glance as firm as his own, while infinitely gentle.

"Dale," she said softly, "you will forget this disappointment; time will cure it for you; but for me there is no time, no cure! Your words hurt me more than you dream. Please unsay them before we part for—for the sake of the old days. Oh, Dale, if you knew all you would not hate—you would pity me!"

He was still relentless. "You have no need for pity; you have no heart! I only spoke the truth."

Then she turned to him, resolve on the pale features, but she said gently:

"Until today I doubted whether I had a heart. But when I looked this awful marriage in the face an hour ago—oh, Dale! to my bitter anguish I found that I had, and without my knowledge it had gone out wholly, utterly to another, and that other not my plighted husband!"

Even through the suffering in the girl's voice there was defiant resolve to bear it all now.

"Who is—that other?" The strong man trembled—half in hope, half in doubt—as he whispered the question, stretching eager hands, as if to clutch the answer. The girl turned her face aside once more, but the low voice was very tender and without one tremor as it formed the two words,

"Adrien Latour!"

For a single instant the color fell out of Dale Everett's face, leaving it ashen dull. Then the old blood that had flowed on Roundhead battlefield and warmed stiffening limbs on the Mayflower's deck rose to his cheeks again, burning there in scarlet disks. For one instant he was silent. When he spoke there was strange sweetness in the voice that pleaded for another's happiness; no trace of the bitter strife with his own heart, from which was born this grand self sacrifice.

"Bennie, you spoke truly when you said we are old friends." He did not touch her hand now, but drew nearer the bowed form of the woman he loved, bending over her with infinite pity. "By that friendship and for the sake of another almost as old, but oh, how different, I implore you to forego this sinful purpose! Think of the sin against the old man, against him whose love you have confessed, more than all, against your own soul! Ah, Bennie, misguided child as you are, your own purity, as my judgment, must warn you that she who weds without love is no wife to the man she betrays! She is only his mistress!"

The girl recoiled, as he had struck her with the hand that touched so tenderly the golden hair in benison. But he went on steadily:

"When I said I loved you, it needed no oath to prove my truth. But the name you whispered binds me in honor to the friend who trusts me wholly and who also—loves you!"

Quickly the girl raised to his tear dimmed eyes, now full of wondering doubt. Twice her lips moved as if in speech, but no sound came from them.

"Yes, it is God's truth," the man went on, in his grand loyalty. "I told you we had a pact; the first who met you when we were free was to speak. For, with all the fervor of his southern blood, Adrien loves you, too!"

With a low, pitiful cry, Bennie held out her hands eagerly; a crimson flood swept brow and cheek. Then the face grew deadly white, the hands fell nerveless, and with bowed head she stood mute, as if for sentence.

"Hear me, Bennie!" the man pleaded. "If you spoke truly, Adrien Latour must be the husband of your heart, spite of your mockery of God's law with this old man!"

With head bowed lower, in voice like a distant moan, she answered:

"How truly I spoke God knows, who punishes me so!"

"Then I will go for Adrien!" Dale spoke in eager vibrance now, no longer doubtfully. "Months ago, when each learned the other's love, we made our compact. I have spoken, and can bear my sentence. Oh, Bennie, do not make it your own also! Let me tell Adrien I stand aside, that he may have his own!"

What changes of hope, doubt and despair filled the stricken girl's heart as Dale spoke, only the Searcher of all can know. Over her pale face swept all in succession, setting into a stony cast of the drawn features as the man turned to carry out his loyal purpose. Then with quick, imperious gesture she stopped him, speaking with hard bitterness that seemed to sting herself with every word:

"Stop, Dale Everett! What is shall be! Am I a shuttlecock to be bandied between you, left to the chance of who spoke first? You say I sell myself? But I refuse to be raffled by men who are willing that first come shall be first served! You shall not go for him!"

The little hands tightly clinched over the heaving bosom; the slim foot pressed hard upon the floor; all the light in the girl's blue eyes was of insulted pride.

"Let me go!" Dale urged. "Do not risk the ruin of three lives by your blind pride. Bennie, think, before it is too late!"

"It is too late!" she answered, hopelessly as bitterly; the hands pressed harder on her heart, but the head defiantly erect. "What is done cannot be undone save by God's will, and he

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Vol. VIII No. 6. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JANUARY 8, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

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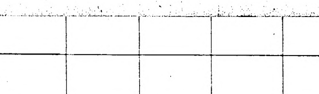

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The Last Session

Of the old Board of County Commissioners, Who Have Been on Duty

For the Past Four Years--Full and Official Proceedings Given Herewith.

The Board of County Cammissioners of Polk County met persuant to call in the Auditor office on the 22nd day of Dec. 1890, at 10 o'clock.

Members present, Thompson, Kirsch, Johnson, and Rhinehart.

The minutes of last session were read and on motion approved.

The petition of Lou Cross was granted and the west half of section 34, Tp 154 R. 47 was attached to school distric No. 71.

Other school petitions were laid over until next meeting of the county Board.

The Auditor was instructed to advertise fo bids in the county printing for the year 1891.

The county Treasurer was authorized to procure at the expence of the county 4,500 postal cards for notifying persons of their personal taxes for the year 1890.

The bonds of County Auditor elect, C. U. Webster, was on motion approved.

The amount of boud require to be given by the County Treasueer elect John T. Beaudry was fixed at $135,000.

Andrew Eiken was required in complince with status, to give a bond in the amount of 5,000, to establish an abstract office in this county.

The sum of $11.98 was ordered efunded C. Gerlock as excess taxes paid on ne ¼ nw ¼ and s ½ nw ¼, and lots 3, 4 and 10, sec 18 Tp. 151, R. 44 for the year 1888.

The following communication of Supt. of Schools Thos Casey Esq., was read and ordered entered in the minutes of the session.

To the Honorable Board of County Commissoners:

GENTLEMEN: In assuming the duties of this office to which I was appointed by your honorable body a little over a year ago, it was my first endeavor to effect such a charge in the schools work as to be of benefit, not only to the schools in general, but to the teachers also.

As the voice of the people this fall declare that it would be for the well-being of society, the general good of the schools and also for the agricural interests of the community, that I should be removed. I must graciously accept the situation, and step down. In doing this, I submit the following.

SCHOOLS:

During the past year there has been an increase of 377 scholars entitled to apportionment while the average length of school has decreased five of a month. The number of organized school district now is 189. showing an increase of 12 school districts the past year.

Within the year twenty new school houses have been built and several of them are supplied with school libraries amounting to 207 volumes in all. The school fund has so increased that nearly one half of the money necessary to maintrin the schools is received from the state. Considerable attention has been given to planting trees on the school house grounds, there by beautifying and adorning the schools and their surroundings.

Owing to the size of the county, and the numerous labors of the office, but 135 schools have been visited. In connection with this, permit me to say that one man can not do the clerical work of the office and visit more than half of the schools while they are in session.

An effort to systemize the instruction and classify the pupils has received due attention during the past year. In view of this classification, registers and a prescribed course of study have been introduced in most of the schools. The chief object is to see that every pupil obtains the full amount of his dues in the way of instruction. In district schools are to be fount large boys within hailing distance of mauhood who complained of former years as miss-spent and wasted, and now ask to be allowed to use their few remaining school days in attempt to finish arithmetic, and to acquire a little more skill in reading and the use of the pen. "Who ever finished anything in a district school?" is a question which has gone a long time without an answer. The law of our common school system prescribes to be taught certain branches of learning. It is fair to suppose that these branches constitute a somewhat complete cource of elementry education; and are the foundation, at once, for future study and practical life. Yet a majority of the children in the district schools obtain a knowledge of only four of these eight branches, and but an imperfect knowledge at that.

If a knowledge of all the branches should be obtained it must be admitted that there is an advantage to be derived from pursuing them systematically, of the best teachers of the county concur with me in this, and say that they can discover great benefits already derived from one grading of the schools.

GRADUTION FROM DISTRICT SCHOOL.

The benefits of a graduation from the district school are many and important, among which ar: it is an incentive to study. It secures a better attendance; it keeps pupils in school longer; it creates a more general interest in the public at large in our schools; and last, but not least, it helps to unify the schools of the county.

TEACHERS:

The schools are being supplied with better teachers. Progress is becoming more general. Old ideas are being superseded, and the new and well attested adopted. The true idea of education is more generally comprehended by our teachers. For improved methods and a higher inspiration we are indepted to our normal school and high school.

Most of our school officers are becoming more particular than formerly in the selection of teachers. Many districts have applied to me and employed such teachers as are recommended. As one result, many persons who have been teaching, are now attending school, with the view to better preparation for their work.

There is an opportunity and a promise of a much needed reform in school organization, the more important duties which have been increasingly committed to superintendents, directly or indirectly are the directly and improvement of school instruction and discipline; and to this end the training and stimulation of principals and teachers, the arranging and perfection of courses of study, the selection of text books and teachers appliances, the promotion and classification of pupils and last, but not least, the selection and assignment of teachers.

In conclusion, I desire to thank you, gentelmen, for appointing me as your choice from among the teachers of the county, and for the courtesy you have shown me while I have been with you; and lastly, I express the most sincere gratitude for the aid and many kind suggestions given me by our most esteemed County Auditor.

THOS. CASEY,
County Superintendent of of Schools

The Auditor was directed to enter in the 1890 tax books all amounts of seed grain levied on personal property for 1889 and now remaining uncollected where no judgment has been entered.

Chas. E. Sawyer was ordered refunded $4.80 as a duplicate payment of taxes paid in part of lots 4 & 2 blank 12, Fletchers& Houstons Addition.

The Board had under consideration the recommedation of the grand jury, that the books, records and accounts in the various country offices of the county be examined by two expert accountants from the organization of the county down to the present time, and in relation thereto make the following statements to the tax payers of county, as to the manner in which the business of the county is conducted.

First: As to the receipts of the county: All monies are paid to the Treasurer of the county who issues a receipt therefor too person paying the same. Duplicate receipts are duly filled with the County Auditor, who charges the Treasurer with the amount. All recepts are consecutively numbered and the duplicate stub of each is carefully preserved in bond from and kept on file.

These stub receipts as also the stubs of all orders drawn on the County Treasurer had been carefully examined from time to time, public examiner of this state and have been found correctly accounted for. The last examination by said examiner was made on the 11th to 15th days of October last, a copy of which is here to attached.

Second, as to payments by treasurer.

All monies are paid out on the order of the chairman of the board of county commissioners, attested by the county auditor, for claims duly allowed by the draod of county commissioners, at either a regular or special session of the board, except where the amount is fixed by some court or tribunal, as in the case of distric court exphose, which are paed on the certificate of the clerk of said court to the juror or other attendant on said, court, or in cases of insane expenses, where the Judge of Probate issues his certificate.

Itemized statements of each and every payment have been made out in the month of January each year, and such statements have been qublised in the official papers of the county at the time. At the time of making this annual statements each year, the board of county commissioners has carefully compared all voucherswith the original stuq of same in the auditor's office, and have found the same to be correct in every case.

At the time of settelmant with the county treasurer in March. June and Nov, ember in each year, duplidates of all tax receipts ussued since the last settlement are compared with the amount of tax, as shown on the tax books of the townships, and a record of each settelment duly duly made by the auditor, and this board takes pleasure in bering tetimony to the exemplary manner in which the books of the auditor's and treasuser's office are kept, and from our knowledge of the management of these two offices, consider them first among the mocel offices of the state of Minnesota. So much for the offics of the state of county auditor and treasurer.

In relation to the office of register of deeds the officer is entitled to and receives all the fees coming unto his hands, as the special law making it a salaried office was repealed.

As to the office os Clurk of district court the salary is fixed at $1800 per annum and all fees received by that officer over and above said amount, are paid into the county treasury in accordance with his annual statement of fees received. The salary of the deputy clark ($1000 per annum) is paid by the county.

As to the office of the probate judge, the fees receved by that officer are turned into the county treasurer quarterly in accordance with the general laws of 1889.

The office of sheriff, attorney and superintendent of schools, are not directly connected with the county financiering and may be passed over at this time.

The board has written to the public examiner of this state as to the necessity of employing experts to examine the books and records of this county from its organization up to date, and have received a reply thereto, which is hereto attached, and which explains itself. The state examiner has been unable to meet with this board at the present session, but will meet our board on the 6th day January next, and if any person has any charge to make against any officer of the county, or has any grievance against any officer of this county, or has any grievance against any officer of this county, let him present his complaint in writing to this board, and the same shall be thoroughly investigated by this board, and the public examiner or other competent accountant, but the idea of incurring several thousand dollars expenses on vague rumors we deem it to be wholly unwarranted.

The board desires at this time to place before the people of this county the following facts in conection with the present administration of Polk county:

When this board assumed its duties in January 1887, the rate of taxation for county purposes was 9.06 mills, there was over $20,000 of floating orders. Since then we have reduced the rate of taxation each year until it is now 6.02 for all county purposes.

In January, 1887, our county orders were selling at a discount of 5rom to to 15 per cent. To-day our ordeas are at par, not a dollar of the orders of the county outstanding, there being ample funds in the general revenue fund of the county to meet all demands, and besides this we have been enabled to authorize the redemption of $13,000 os our county bonds, and our bonded indebtedness will be reduced in that amount in the present month, leaving the total indebtedness at $100,000 in round figures.

We further desire to remind the tax payers of this county that this board has, during the past four years, expended over $21,000 on roads and bridges in the several townships of this county and yet while increasing this very commendable and benificial expenditure, we at the same time materially reduced the rate of taxation.

We consider the foregoing a highly proper and creditable showing to make to the citizens and taxpayers of this large and prosperous county, and feel confident that our record will compare favarably with that of any former board in this county, and with that of any county board in this state. The financial standing of Polk county and its management is strictly first-class, and is equaled by few counties in the state at the present time.

REPORT OF PUBLIC EXAMINER.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 20, 1890.

Polk County, examined Oct. 11th to 14th, 1890.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand March 1, 1890	$85,394 95
Tax of 1889	73,257 00
Delingquent taxes	31,207 20
Penalty, interests and costs	860 33
Sale public lands and interest	9,904 43
Private redemptions	8,002 54
County revenue (ex taxes and int)	456 81
Sale of county bonds, seed grain	95 10
State apportionment, March	4,360 80
Agents for text books	397 05
Interest on bank deposits	1,375 93
*Cash over	68 81
Total	$215,350 30

*Cash over is amount paid for taxes and receipt not yet issued. Amount sent was not enough.

DISBURSEMENTS.

State treasurer	$26,955 67
County bonds and interest	5,780 00
County revenue orders	18,744 47
Town R. R. bonds	240 00
County road and bridge orders	1,618 75
Town treasurers	53,059 59
Judicial road	194 00
School district treasurers	57,802 06
Private redemption orders	8,927 09
Refunding orders	1,310 02
Text book agents' commission	31 76
Balance on hand	40,656 90
Cash short	
Total	$215,350 31

SALARIES.

County Auditor, $2,000, and $2,000, clerk hire special law.

Treasurer, $1,800 and $1,000 clerk hire, special law.

Attorney, $1,500.

Clerk of court, $1,800 and $1,000 clerk hire, special law.

Superintendent of schools, $1,800.

Judge of probate $1,550.

Register of deeds, fees $7,035.80.

Clerk of court, $3,154.85 returned into the treasury except the amoune of his salary.

Books in good shape and well kept. Auditor was a little behind owing to being away from home.

Bonds are the same as the last examination except depositors which have given new bonds, and all are O. K., to-wit;

Scandia-American bank, $50,000, 7 sureties, pay 3 per cent.

First National, Crookston. $50,000, 6 sureties. Pay 3 per cent.

Merchants National, Crookston, $50,000, 5 sureties. Pay 3 per cent.

Bank Red Lake Falls, $30,000, 5 sureties. Pay 5 per cent.

Bank of Fisher, $40,000, 5 sureties. Pay 4 per cent.

Treasurer makes daily reports to auditor and keeps books right up. Bills are not always properly itemized. Have written to the commissioners about the matter.

M. D. KENYON,
Public examiner.
Per J. P. WEST, Deputy.

(Continued on 5th page.)

CLOSING OUT AT COST

On the North Side.

ED Hamry is Selling Everything at Cost--Even RealEstate.

Everything goes. Clothing and Overcoats, Dry Goods and Notions, Boots&Shoes, Hats and Caps, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Rubber goods in foot-wear & coats and a fine assortment of staple groceries. The above goods were bought unusually cheap.

This big stock of general merchandise must be sold by April 1st, and all accounts and notes must be paid March 1st, the latest. All accounts will be left for collection after this date.

Yours, ED. HAMRY.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

RELIEVE THE FARMER.

Under the George system, the government will no more own and control land and "rent it out to the highest bidder" than it does now. Land, under his system will continue to be owned by individuals precisely as it is now. It will descend to heirs and be devised to legatees precisely as it is now. Not a single law relative to land ownership and control now upon our statute books will be changed in carrying out his doctrines to the fullest extent. A man's right, under the present system, to enjoy the exclusive possession of a tract of land is conditioned upon the payment of a tax upon its value. And so it will be under the George system, without the slightest change in the machinery now in use for the assessment and collection of taxes on real estate.

Henry George simply proposes to reform our present absurd and barbarous system of levying taxes, a system which discourages enterprise and thrift and encourages monopoly and greed.

Take the case of a young man here in Texas, who, we will say, by working on shares, has finally saved up a little capital, and who now proposes to become the owner of a farm of his own. He is going to get a piece of wild land, break it up, grub it, fence it and cultivate it. He has a wagon, a pair of horses, a few household utensils, a wife, plenty of children and a little money. He does not dream of getting rich; he merely hopes to secure a competency by faithful work. He looks around for a location. He naturally desires to settle near town, where he will be handy to market, and where his family can enjoy the society of neighbors and the benefits of church and school privileges. He finds just such a town. He finds tens of thousands of acres of vacant land all around this town and close to it. Just the kind of land he is looking for. No one is using it, and it lies there idle, waiting for the hand of industry to be applied to it. But he finds that the speculators have got there ahead of him. They are keeping it for an increase in value. In order to get hold of a hundred acre tract of this land he must mortgage himself to some speculator. He must bind himself to pay over to a speculator all that he can possibly save in excess of the barest possibilities of life for a term of years. He feels that the land is already above his means, so he turns away, drives out twenty miles and buys a hundred acres out of a thousand acre tract held by another speculator, for which he pays $200, and then settles down in the wilderness.

His children can scarcely get to school at all. It is miles to any church. He has to haul his cotton five miles to the nearest gin. He wastes a great deal of time on the poor roads between his home and the town where he does his marketing, hauling his produce over thousands and tens of thousands of acres of land just as well adapted to raising it as that which he has been compelled to select so far away. He works to far greater disadvantage than he would had he been permitted to settle nearer town, hence he produces less, and therefore must buy less.

Now, why have the speculators seized this vacant land and taken it out of the reach of this industrious farmer? Do they propose to use it? Do they propose to do any thing with it by which labor can be employed, and the sum total of the world's wealth increased? Do they propose to invest a dollar in the cultivation and improvement of this land? By no means. They propose that some one else shall do the work and have the worry, and take the chances of the crops failing. Yet they propose, nevertheless, to get rich out of this land. How? By holding it in idleness, by driving labor off from it, and compelling labor to pass it by and settle on far less eligible and desirable tracts. One of these speculators paid $1,000 for a piece of this land. It is now worth $5,000. Whose labor has put an additional value of $4,000 upon this piece of vacant land? Not the labor of the present owner, nor the labor of any previous owner, because no one has ever done a stroke of work upon the land. It has resulted from the increase of population. It has been put there by the community. The speculator sells the tract for $5,000 and thus makes $4,000. He has not, however, increased the sum total of the world's wealth one iota by the transaction. He has simply drawn to himself $4,000 worth of wealth which other people have produced—wealth which labor has been compelled to pay over to him for the bare privilege of access to one of the gifts of nature.

Well, our young farmer, after a year's hard work in fencing, breaking the sod, and putting up buildings, has added $300 worth of improvement to that hundred acre tract of land. By the sweat of his brow he has actually increased the sum total of the wealth of the world to the extent of $300. What happens now? Why, the tax-collector comes around and fines him for it by taxing these improvements. He has to yield up to the government in taxes on these improvements a portion of the fruits of his individual industry. He is robbed on account of taxes on these improvements of a portion of the values produced solely by his individual industry. The community did not put this additional value of $300 upon his land. He put it there by his own hard work. But who is putting values yearly on the vacant land adjoining, which the speculator is holding in idleness? Is it not the community that does it? Now, why should our young farmer be taxed any more for using his hundred-acre tract of land and giving employment to labor on it than the speculator is taxed for holding in idleness a tract of equal value and preventing labor from using it? Which act conduces most to the prosperity of the country? Why should not the speculator pay at least as much tax for the privilege of excluding labor from a hundred-acre tract of land as the farmer has to pay for the privilege of employing labor on a tract of equal value?

Under the present taxing system our young farmer must pay the government say 1 per cent. taxes on his land and improvements, amounting to $1 a year for the privilege of the exclusive possession of his hundred-acre farm. If he doesn't pay it his farm will be sold for taxes. The speculator from whom he bought, however, only pays $1 a year tax on the adjoining hundred acres of equally as valuable land. Has the farmer hurt any one by improving his hundred acre tract? If not, why should he be fined for it? On the contrary, by settling on one hundred acres of that thousand acre tract he has made the nine hundred acres more valuable, and when other hard working farmers settle in the neighborhood, they, by their labor, by their common energy and enterprise, will add yearly to the value of the speculator's holdings. But will they get any advantage from this enhancement in the value of his land, which they themselves have caused? Will he give them any portion of this unearned increment which they themselves have produced? On the contrary, should one of these farmers desire to increase the size of his farm, or to settle one of his children on adjoining land, he will have to pay the speculator for the very enhancement in the value of the land which has resulted from the application of his own labor upon his own land.

The first step in carrying out the George doctrine in Texas is simply exempting by law all personal property and improvement on land from taxation, and requiring taxes to be levied on land values alone. Such a law would be a direct benefit to every farmer in the State.

Here in Harris County, at least six-sevenths of the land is wholly unimproved, and probably one-third of the lots within the corporate limits of the city of Houston are vacant. On an average all over the United States about one-half of the taxable values of a community are in personal property and improvements on land, while the other half is in the land itself.

In Harris County we must raise say $200,000 a year to cover State, county and municipal taxation. Now, in order to raise the sum on one-half the taxable values in the county, as would probably be necessary were we to exempt personal property and improvements on the land from taxation, we should of course be compelled to double the tax on land values. This would double the tax now paid on any tract of vacant land. It would, however, reduce the taxes on farms and residences from fifty to five hundred per cent. A hundred acre farm in Harris County, the assessed valuation of which is $1,000, pays a tax of $10 a year. Now, what is the assessed valuation of wild land in the neighborhood similar in quality to such a tract, and which is likely enough owned by a non-resident speculator? Is it more than a dollar an acre? Is it more than one-tenth the assessed valuation of the improved farm? To the owner of such an improved farm I say, if the first step even in carrying out the George doctrine were adopted, the assessment of the speculator's land would be doubled, but your farm would be assessed at precisely the same valuation as his land adjoining of equal value with your own, regardless of the improvements. You would thus be assessed at $200 instead of $1,000, and your taxes would be $2 a year instead of $10, a reduction of taxation in your case of five hundred per cent. Yet people say that the farmers will never be such fools as to adopt the George theory. Time alone will show.

Henry George teaches that the more farms that are opened up and improved the more machinery, buildings and factories are erected, the more coal beds and mineral deposits are developed, the more residences are built, the more will labor be in demand and the better wages will the laborer get. The more wages the laborers get the more will they have to spend, the more will they buy and the better will times be all around. Why, then, should the man who improves land, who builds a residence, a storehouse, a factory or a tenement on land be fined by a tax gatherer on account of his enterprise and his willingness to do some thing with his money which gives employment to labor? If any one is to be fined, why should it not be the man who, instead of putting his money into productive enterprises, attempts to forestall labor by buying up the vacant lands, the undeveloped coal bed and mineral deposit, with the purpose of extorting blackmail from labor, a bounty for the bare privilege of making nature useful to mankind?

By taxing improvements, buildings, tenement houses and factories, we discourage the investment of capital in productive enterprises which give employment to labor. By taxing land values alone, by increasing the burden of taxation on land values, we do not lessen the amount of land, but we cheapen its price, we make the speculator who is holding it in idleness a little more anxious to sell, we make the land owner a little more anxious to improve. A tax on land values alone, therefore, instead of retarding enterprise, stimulates enterprise.

Now, suppose this first step had been taken when our young farmer went forth seeking land for his own farm. If it had cost speculators twice as much in taxes to hold vacant land around that town would they have been as eager to buy it up in the first place? Would they not have been a little more shy about investing in it, and hence would not its price have been considerably less? and hence could not our farmer have got just as good a piece of land for the same price a good deal nearer town? and hence would not his family have had more social advantages and better church and school privileges? and would he not have saved a good deal of time in going to mill and market, and would he not have worked to better advantage in a great many ways, and therefore have produced more and hence have been able to buy more? and if his merchant were relieved from the payment of taxes on his store house and stock of goods, would not this lessen the cost of his doing business, and hence lessen the selling price of his goods, also to the farmer's advantage. H. F. RING, Houston, Tex.

To whomsoever the soil at any time belongs, to him belong the fruits of it. White parasols and elephants mad with pride are the flowers of a grant of land.—Sir Wm. Jones' translation of an Indian grant of land, found at Tanna.

A Scheming Wife.

"Waal, John, before you marry I'd advise you to be sure your wife ain't a schemer."

"What do you mean, Uncle Josh? What would my intended wife scheme for? Not my wealth, surely."

"Oh, that ain't what I mean. I—I mean schemin' like your Aunt Sally."

Uncle Josh heaved a deep sigh and glanced furtively at the door, as if in fear of being overheard.

"Now, Uncle Josh, you do not mean to say marriage has been a failure for you, do you?" said John mischievously.

"Sh! not so loud. I would not have Sally think I was any ways ungrateful for her efforts, and she surely makes enough of 'em, but I am awful tired of her schemes. First, she must keep bees, I did not want 'em but she schemed till she got 'em. After she had 'em I tried to show her a little about managing them, but I had not seen a bee since I was a boy, and I was unable to go into society a month after the event.

"But you still keep bees, I see."

"Yass, and your Aunt Sally takes care of em. I never go next or nigh 'em," says Uncle Josh, emphatically.

"Waal, next she takes to poultry. She near breaks me up buying fancy breeds; but I did not mind that so much as the incubator. Some cuss—Mr. Edison, I think—invented that machine, and it's calculated to rob a hen of all the joys of maternity."

"Did the incubator cause you much discomfort, Uncle Josh?"

"Did it? Sometimes of a winter night, that woman would be out of bed as high as six times tendin' her blamed chicken machine."

"I thought you slept so soundly you would not mind that," said John.

"I was generally unconscious when she got out of bed, but ugh! I can yet feel her feet when she came back."

"Was her venture successful?"

"In a measure, my boy, in a measure. I got spinal mena—spinal something, I forget what, caused by sudden chills. What was that noise, John?' whispered Uncle Josh, nervously.

"A cat, I think," replied John.

"Do you notice how my clothes fit?" continued Uncle Josh.

"I don't see anything particularly wrong with them."

"But they feel, John, and I don't dare say a word about them, not if my shirts choke me. Sometimes my pants just reach my boot tops, then ag'in they trail in the dust."

"Fashions change, maybe," said John. "But why do you hesitate to tell Aunt Sally how you like them?"

"That woman got up the durndest scheme and took the whole family into it. What was that? I'm sure I heard some one."

"Rest easy, Uncle Josh, and tell me of this infamous scheme.

"Waal, that woman came to me one day smilin' as a basket of chips, and says she, 'Josh, I sold some chickens and bought you a splendid suit of clothes and shirts to go with them,' and she unfolds the duds. Them shirts was all glistening and the clothes plentifully decorated with store tags, and I was that innocent I took it as a matter of course. They fit me beautifully, and I ain't had any to fit me since. After I had worn them a month and frequently explained to the women folks wherein store clothes were superior to home made, they holds a mass meeting and tells me how Sally made them clothes herself, and Simpkins down to the store furnished the tag decorations while the steam laundry aided her in the deceit about the shirts. Sally had made a confident of all the neighbor women and the hired man. Almost everybody knew I was bein' hum-bugged. Do you know what her latest scheme is, John?"

"No; what is it, Uncle?"

"Writing for the press and making me an object of ridicule before the world."

"How should that make you an object of ridicule, Uncle Josh?"

"You see for each article she writes she takes one of my little peculiarities for her subject, and although she never mentions my name, yet I am readily recognized about here. Now, if Sally was a loving wife she would not do that. She says if I keep showing new phases of character, she won't have time to make my clothes as she will be so busy writing me up."

An audible snicker interrupted Uncle Josh's tale.

"Another scheme of Sally's," said he as he slid through the window and disappeared in the direction of the barn in time to evade Sally and the girls who had been lending a sympathetic ear through the key-hole.

Red Is the Danger Color.

"Has it ever struck you," said a Pittsburgher, who paints not signs but pictures, "that red is a dangerous color, that it stands for danger in all sorts of ways? On the railroads, of course you know, red is the danger signal in flags by day, in lamps by night. Everybody is accustomed to the idea of red as a warning on the railroads, and at sea the red lights serves the same purpose. Then red stands for anarchy. The Anarchists are often called the Reds, and the flag which has waved over some of the bloodiest scenes in the world's history is a sanguinary red. To wave a red flag before a bull is about as dangerous a thing as you can do. The uniform of the fireman has been red since time immemorial, although since organized fire departments have been organized the color has been sensibly changed, for the element the firemen fight is red, and the danger is apparent. The hue of the poppy in the fields suggests the dangerous side of the narcotic it harbors. Some one aware of the dangers of debauches has coined the phrase we know so well, 'Painting the 'town red.' Red in art is a risky color to use unless the painter knows thoroughly how to use it, as Sir Edwin Landseer did in his pictures, which invariably contained a touch of red somewhere. Turner employed red lavishly, and although he suceeded in producing marvelous effects, his followers have made countless millions mourn over fiery corusations on canvas. Wherever you turn you find red as a mark of peril."

"In literature is it so?"

"Yes, even in literature, for are not bad books most harmful when they are read?—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Dr. Koch's Assistant.

The secret of Dr. Koch's remedy is now out. It is consumption all the way through. By consuming guinea the consumption that consume the pigs he obtains a lymph able to consume consumptive—a new proof, if any were needed, that the guinea pig is one of the best freinds that the therapeutics ever had. This particular pig seems to have been made for the express purpose of being experimented upon, and has laid down its little life on the altar of investigation with a regularity that reaches the sublime. It has been resected and bisected and dissected and vivisected; it has been stuffed to death and starved to death; it has been fed on all sorts of things, from caramels to prussic acid, and then, again, it has been left to die of inanation, with a thermometer applied to its wasting form every half hour till it expired. All this it has done and suffered for the good of man, and it there be such a thing as a four-footed martyr this much-tortured creature deserves the crown. As the last of many benefactions it permits itself to be distilled into an anti-tuberculosis lymph, and as the lymph is in all probability reproductive, like the vaccine virus, it looks as if the time had arrived to let up on our little friend. He has done much for humanity, and humanity in turn should give him a rest and let the Australian rabbit or English sparrow take an inning

Science Befogged.

Concerning those who, although able are unwilling to take the trouble to write for their readers or speak for their hearers, a somewhat more extended comment may be desirable. It is always difficult to make a just analysis of motives, but there can be little doubt that some of these are influenced by a desire to imitate the rare genius whose intellectual advances are so rapid and so powerful as to forbid all efforts to secure a clear and simple presentation of results. The king is lame and the courtier must limp. With others there is a strange and unwholesome prejudice against making science intelligible, for fear that science may become popular. It is forgotten that clear and accurate expression, and that as a matter of fact the two are almost inseparable.

The apparent success before the people of the dilettante and the charlatan has resulted, in the case of many good and able men, in a positive aversion to popular approval. It should never be forgotten that the judgment and taste of the public in matters relating to science are just as susceptible of cultivation as in music and the fine arts, and that scientific men owe it to themselves to see that opportunity for this culture is not withheld.—Professor T. C. Mendenhall in Popular Science.

'Twas a Cruel Trick.

"It is a cruel mistake, my dear nephew this thinking it necessary for a young fellow to take intoxicants in order to be merry," said a fond uncle to a young fellow, as they were walking up Park Row. The old man had come in from his farm to see the city. "Well let's take a a soda water, Unk, and I'll swear off," replied the young man, as they turned into a drug store.

The nephew gave the order "Here's to the drink of the moral, the sober and industrious; it imparts coolness to the blood, sensibility to the palate and calmness to the mind; it invigorates without depressing and sustains without exhausting," exclaimed the elder man, waxing eloquent. "It's a go; drink hearty, Unk," said the young man, as he winked at the clerk, and they emptied their glasses. Ten minutes later "Unk" was seen trying with difficulty to scull himself around a lamp post with an umbrella. "Unk" thinks city soda water has gained potency since he was young.—From the New York Tribune.

BABY.

A little form, so dainty small,
So soft, so tender and so dear;
A little voice, whose helpless call
Is music to a mother's ear;
A little pulse of delicate breath,
Like Eve's when zephyr whispereth;

A little arm, that nerveless lies;
Red, curling fingers, tiniest things;
Two round, blue, upward-gazing eyes,
All filled with silent wonderings,
That, as the kiss of Heaven's light bids,
Now ope, now close their downy lids;

A little head, so smooth and white,
Pert, rosy mouth and fairy chin,
And cheeks all rounded to the sight,
Save where a dimple draws them in;
All in one tiny frame enwove,
As light as laughter, soft as love.

—W. Trego Webb.

A Ride on the Prairie.

"Speaking of riding," said the colonel, as reported in the New York Tribune, "there is only one horse in the world that can carry 160 pounds on his back all day at a clipping gait, and that's a mustang. A mustang would rather run than eat oats. You can't kill one of them, and, as for tiring him, it's no use to try. I remember a little ride which I made once in Colorado. I had been in charge of the old man's cattle camp, and got one of those insane notions into my head that I wanted to go to Denver. I made up an excuse that the old man had sent for me to come to Denver to see about driving in a thousand head. and slipping into my saddle, turned my mustang's head toward the railroad ninety miles away, and let the little rat make his own pace. When I reached the railroad I put up my mustang and boarded the first train for Denver.

"I hadn't been in the town thirty minutes before I met Sam Wilson, who always staid in Denver with the old man."

"'Hullo! What are you doing here?' he said.

"'The old man sent for me.' I answered promptly.

"'The deuce he did.' said Sam, with a twinkle in his eye. 'He took the 10 o'clock train this morning, bound for the ranch.'

"'See here, Sam,' I said, making a breast of it, 'don't say anything about this, and it will be a fine dinner for you when he does send for me. I can get a train in two hours that will give him only five hours the start of me, and with hard riding I can beat him into the ranch, taking the upper trail,'

"'Go it, my boy,' answered Sam, 'and my blessings be with you.'

"When I stepped off the train the night was like pitch, and a hard sleet was driving across the prairie. I was in my saddle within ten minutes, and shaking out the reins touched my mustang's flanks with my spurs. He shot away like an arrow, and then settling down close to the ground dug along beautifuly. The sleet stung like pin darts, but my mustang climbed along in the darkness without a word or a touch of the spur from me. Only once he showed any fight, and that was when I turned him into the upper trail. There was a climb here, and the going was bad, and the mustang seemed to think I was crazy to take the trail. After I got him into it, however, he slipped away and went scurrying along like a nimble rabbit.

"Along the trail we went, I talking to the mustang all the time. At times the sleet burned my face and hands and neck and ears so that I pulled down the mustang and let my face lie against his warm, dripping neck under his heavy mane. Then we were off again on another race.

"I don't know how long we were on that ride, for I took no time at either end of it. But when I reached camp there were no lights burning, and I knew that I had beaten the old man.

"'See here, boys,' I said, stalking inside and wringing the wet from my beard, 'the old man is coming, and you needn't say anything about my going to Denver.' I heard a chuckle under the blankets. They understood me in a minute, and were laughing at my ride,

I'll sit up for him,' I said. He ought to be along in an hour, anyway, and it is almost daylight now. Another chuckle, and then peaceful snoring.

"When did the old man reach camp? He didn't come. It was a trick played on meby that Sam Wilson."

A Memorial to an Astronomer.

Mrs. Richard A. Proctor, widow of the eminent astronomer, is engaged in a work destined as a memorial to her husband, which will make her name famous through all the ages to come, says an exchange. She proposes to build an observatory on Mission Heights, San Diego, Cal. On a great bluff, from which a most beautiful view of the Pacific is attainable from one side and the other side overlooking the San Diego River and the fertile San Diego Valley, it has been decided to place the building. This location will be far superior to that of Lick Observatory, for the reason that it is below the frost line and can be visited with comfort at all seasons of the year, while the Lick institution is cut off from the outside world by snow sometimes for weeks. The Proctor Observatory is to be open to visitors every day in the year between the hours of 8 and 10 o'clock P. M., while Lick is open to the public but one evening in the week.

Mrs. Proctor will go to England on a lecturing tour, and will deliver a number of lectures for the benefit of the observatory. The site for the observatory has been donated, and in addition to this 200 town lots and about $6,000 in cash. A telescope will be ordered, and it is probable that Mrs. Proctor may secure the telescope exhibited by the Clarks, which attracted so much attention at the Paris Exposition. The buildings will cost $10,000, the telescope $15,000, and the observatory will be sustained by an endowment fund. During the lifetime of Professor Proctor his wife was one of his most earnest and careful students, and was his constant companion in his researches.

New Ways of Opening Bottles.

The other night, while sitting with some friends in the club-house, I noticed a young man at a table near us, apparently tired of waiting for the waiter, strike the neck of a wine bottle a sharp, quick stroke with his knife in such a manner that the bottle was broken squarely off just below the cork as neatly and cleanly as if it had been cut off with a diamond.

"That was very well done," remarked one of my friends, "but did you ever see a method some sailors have for opening a bottle of wine? Several years ago, when the Grand Duke Alexis of Russia was here in command of a small fleet, I was invited over to visit the flagship—the Svetland—by one of the officers with whom I had become acquainted. While we were on the ship our host sent for some wine, and, learning that we had never witnessed the sailor's method of opening it, he called three lusty fellows into the cabin to perform the operation. One man held the ends of the bottle in his hands, while the second wound a piece of stout twine around it, and pulled the ends violently and swiftly backward and forward, thus heating the glass by the friction. The third man then dashed some cold water upon the bottle and the glass cracked with a snap. The man who held the two ends lifted them so quickly and dexterously that scarcely a drop was spilled. The bottle was converted, practically, into two glasses—one not unlike an ordinary tumbler, and the other having the cork in the bottom of it."—From the New York Star.

When old Judge Jowler was tucked in his little bed by Mrs. Mouser he couldn't sleep a wink until the excellent woman had brought a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Then he crossed his little hands and sunk in sweet repose.

General Whayne Stables, Balto & Paca Sts.
Balto, Md.
I can safely recommend your Salvation Oil to all suffering with rheumatism, as I was a sufferer, and before I had finished using the first bottle was entirely cured.
JOS. S. FOX, Cattle Dealer.
117 North Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

A piece of zinc put on live coals in the stove will clean out the stove pipe.

ITS EXCELLENT QUALITIES
Commend to public approval the California liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs. It is pleasing to the eye, and to the taste and by gently acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, it cleanses the system effectually, thereby promoting the health and comfort of all who use it.

One Colorado county has 100 artesian wells. New ones do not decrease the flow of the old ones.

Every bruise, every sore muscle, should be freely bathed in Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

There is more shipping now in the port at Charleston than any time for the last five years.

A COUGH, COLD, OR SORE THROAT should not be neglected. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are a simple remedy, and give prompt relief. 25 cts. a box.

Cool rain water and soda will remove machine grease from washable fabrics.

SIR PHILLIP MILLER, the great English horticulturist, writing in 1740, says: "The best method to have cabbages good is to procure fresh seed from abroad every year, for it is apt to degenerate in England in few years."
The above is a simple illustration of the fact that the best seeds will rapidly degenerate under unfavorable conditions. The wise will take heed, therefore, and buy their seeds of D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Michigan, whose world wide reputation as the best and most reliable, as well as the most extensive seed growers and dealers, is due to the fact that they take advantage of every circumstance of climate, soil, methods of culture, selection of seed-plants, etc., to procure the best possible seeds and keep them up to that high standard.
Send your name to the firm's address, and you will receive a copy of their Seed Annual for 1891 free.

FOR NERVOUS PROSTRATION TAKE Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

There has been an extraordinary salmon run in British Columbia.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Alum, dissolved in water and applied to a bedstead with a feather, will exterminate bed bugs.

AN ICY INVASON
Of the back and shoulders announces the approach of chills and fever. You go to bed, if lucky enough to sleep, you awake in a furnace, or fancy so. Fierce is the heat that consumes you. Then comes profuse sweating. This over you resemble a limp, damp rag. After the first paroxysm, prevent another with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which knocks out malaria, biliousness, constipation and kidney complaints.

Nothing better than turpentine for the banishment of carpet worms, buffalo moths and insects.

ST. JACOBS OIL
THE BEST.
Rheumatism.
N. Ogden, Mich.,
May 17, 1890.
"A half bottle of your invaluable medicine, St. Jacobs Oil, cured me of rheumatism and rheumatic swelling of the knee. It is the best in the universe."
J. M. L. PORTER.
Neuralgia.
Hagerstown, Md.,
April 21, 1890.
"I, and others of my family, have used St. Jacobs Oil for neuralgia and found it a speedy, effective cure."
MRS. AGNES KELLEY.
IT HAS NO EQUAL.

GOOD COUNTRY TO LIVE IN.

The German emperor and I
  Within the self-same year were born,
Beneath the self-same sky,
  Upon the self-same morn;
A kaisor he, of high estate,
And I the usual chance of fate.

His father was a prince, and mine—
  Why, just a farmer—that is all.
Stars still are stars although some shine
  And some roll hid in midnight's pall;
But argue, cavil all you can,
My sire was just as good a man.

The German Emperor and I
  Eat, drink and sleep the self-same way,
For bread is bread and pie is pie,
  And kings can eat but thrice a day,
And sleep will only come to those
Whose mouths and stomachs are not foes.

I rise at six and go to work,
  And he at five, and does the same,
We both have cares we cannot shirk;
  Mine are for loved ones; his for fame.
He may live best, I cannot tell;
I'm sure I wish the kaiser well.

I have a wife, and so has he;
  And yet, if pictures do not err,
As far as human sight can see,
  Mine is by long odds twice as fair.
Say, would I trade those eyes dark brown?
Not for an empress and her crown.

And so the emperor and I
  On this one point could ne'er agree;
Moreover, we will never try,
  His frau suits him and mine suits me,
And though his sons one day may rule,
Mine stand A1 in public school.

So let the kaiser have his sway,
  Bid kings and nations tumble down,
I have my freedom and my say.
  And fear no ruler and his crown;
For I, unknown to fame and war,
Live where each man is emperor.
  —Boston Globe.

THE SCAPEGRACE.

We who earn our living by hard work naturally regard with a good deal of interest those who manage to dodge this seeming necessity.

What are these mysterious mortals, we say, who toil not, neither do they steal, who have no property, nor any apparent source of income, yet they wear clothes, eat meals, and sleep under a good roof like the rest of us?

We have a habit of speaking with contempt of these people, as though they were beneath us in the social scale. Are we not really in secret a little envious of their originality and courage?

If one should, for example, try the simple rule of "put yourself in his place——"

You, now, who make a living by some occupation, commonplace but reliable, suppose you were to wake tomorrow in a strange place. without money or friends, and with all work prohibited—what would you do? How would you arrange about breakfast, and, subsequently, about dinner, and supper, and a bed, and then numerous meals and beds thereafter? Would you not be frightened? Would you not be at a loss what to do? Well, that is where you would show your inferiority to those of whom we speak.

It must be admitted that they could, if they wished, earn a plain, honest living as we do; whereas could we, by the exercise of all our wits, exist a week after their fashion? En effet, there you have the whole matter.

Before I undertook a study of these singular beings, I always thought of them as a class by themselves, pursuing, for the most part, similar methods. To live without work constituted in my mind a profession—like law or the ministry. I wronged them. I did not appreciate their fecund originality. There is no profession that is common to them all. but each has his own, complete in itself, unique and delicate as the miniature carved-work of the Japanese.

To tell of them is to tell of individuals, not of the class.

There was one who recently came to live at the very respectable boarding-place of the present writer. He was, as the naturalists would say, an excellent specimen—rather young, good-looking, well-dressed, and correctly mannered. There are some of this class who have a low habit of making a pretence of earning a living. They will maintain an office with "Real Estate," or "Commission," or something of that kind, on the door. To no such stupid vulgarity did Mr. Richard Kerth descend. Not even a suggestion of work cast a cloud upon his title of "gentleman."

I had known something of the previous career of Mr. Kerth, and when he took possession of two of the best rooms in the house I hastened to make his acquaintance. He treated me with easy condescension, and soon offered to borrow money of me.

I did not loan Mr. Kerth any money. It was indeed, for a long time, a source of quiet satisfaction to me that while a number of others in plain view on all sides, were being taxed for the support of this American peer, I was exempt. But one day, when I was being measured for an overcoat, my tailor asked me what I knew about Mr. Richard Kerth, and told me that he owed fifty dollars on a suit of clothes. I answered Shearsby that I thought he had better charge it up to profit and loss. He immediately proceeded to do so. The overcoat which I ordered was more expensive by five dollars than I had expected, and possibly about nine other of Shearsby's customers suffered a similiar amount of indirect taxation.

As time passed, I gained more and more of Mr. Kerth's confidence. I knew just enough about his past performances to make him think that my silence was a useful commodity, and he sought to purchase it with frankness. He was, however, loth to betray his secret all at once, but prepared me beforehand by various significant hints to appreciate better its mysterious nature.

One evening, when he was smoking one of my cigars before my fire, he said: "I am getting very hard up; I must raise some money."

I said: "How will you do it?"

"I have a method of my own," he answered, "which I apply whenever I am in need of ready cash."

"What is it like?"

He smiled with the smile of a sphinx, as he replied:

"I call it a system of absence."

On several occasions he made use of phraseology similar to the above. For example, once he said to me: "I get a good enough living out of not being in certain places at certain times." Further he would not explain.

About this time his creditors, of whom the crop seemed to be perennial, began to press him close, and it was evident that, unless the ready cash should presently come to his rescue, he was lost—that is, lost in the same way that he had been lost many times before. In the nick of time the money came, however, and he proceeded, with the skill of a practical debtor, to make a small stream of cash irrigate a vast area of credit. This being accomplished, he was at ease again; and one night, over a bottle of wine and cigars, he told me how he had raised the money.

"It wasn't much," he said carelessly— "five or six hundred. I manage to raise that sum about four times a year. If you understand how to make it go—good as twice that, you know. Now, I'll tell you. I have, back east, a number of relatives—rich, respected, and all that. Money comes from them. Easy enough, you think? Well, I wonder. I am the black sheep of the outfit—scapegrace, you know. And do you imagine, they would ever give up a bean for me, if I did not come at 'em with something worse than a gun? Why sir, the whole bloody layout is os mean, and they hate me so, that, I give you my word, if I was roasting in the lowest depths of Sheol, there isn't one of 'em would loan you a fork to go and see if I was done. No, sir! That's the kind of citizens they are. But I notice they come up pretty regular just the same."

He flicked the ashes from his high-priced cigar into the fireplace with an impressive gesture. Then from his desk he produced several letters and a large book labeled "Journal."

"Here it is," he exclaimed, throwing the book down on the table in front of me; "'Richard Kerth's Ready Letter-Writer, or the Art of Holding up Your Relations.' And here are sample returns," he added, dropping the letters on the table. But you had better begin at my end of the transaction. Read the in book first—the last batch of letters copied there. I always copy 'em so as to keep track of what I'm doing."

I opened the volume at the place which he indicated, and began to read aloud: "Hiram Griffin, Cleveland, Ohio: My Dear Uncle——'"

"My mother's only brother," interpolated the scapegrace—"Presbyterian elder—hardware merchant—moral citizen."

I read on: "'I suppose you will be devilish glad to learn that I have at last decided to turn my face homeward, I am tired of wandering, and it's d——d poor picking out here. I expect to start in a couple of weeks unless I hear from you in the meantime. A lot of California stock will be entered at the fall meeting at Cleveland, and I think I can fix for both of us to get let in on the ground floor, so that we can make a good thing out of it. How are Bill and Jimmy?——'"

"William and James," said the black sheep, rolling up his eyes; "his sons, whom he is bringing up in the way they should go—pious youths of sixteen or thereabouts."

"'I expect they would enjoy the races and some of life that I could show them. I plan to spend a month in Cleveland, and perhaps may locate there. Some of the fellows are making up a party to go to Chinna. If I had a couple of hundred more I would go with them, but I have only just enough to take me home. Your affectionate nephew—Richard.'"

"Cold chills ran down his back when he read that letter," said Mr. Kerth. "Here is his reply. He prays for the salvation of my soul, and incloses a check for two hundred. See? Read the next one."

It was addressed to "S. Von Doosan Kerth, The Baeuchamp, New-York City," and began: "Dear Uncle."

"Father's brother," the scapegrace explained; "batchelor—great swell. He never saw me, and has an idea I am very wild and woolly, like everything west of Croton Aqueduct."

I read as follows: "'Dear Uncle—Respected brother of my parent; I take my pen in hand to let you know that two weeks from date I shall take the train for your city, and shall visit you at the Beauchamp House, where you are staying. If you should happen to be out of town, I will wait until you come back, for I mean to live in your city hereafter; I hope to get a job there. I know you will help me, as your brother's son to get a job. Perhaps Mr. Beauchamp would like a man to carry trunks. I know you will be glad to see me. If I could get into the grocery business here I would stay, and a man I know of will take me in for two hundred dollars. Please look for me at the depot in the emigrant-cars. Your nephew, Richard.'"

"Imagine Uncle Van Doosan reading that epistle at his club," said the scapegrace; "I wonder it didn't give him a stroke of apoplexy. However, it was not the first of its kind. He always comes up. I don't have to whistle twice to him."

The next was addressed to "Mrs. Elizabeth Pennington, Germantown, Philadelphia.

"Van Doosan's sister," said the scapegrace; "they have quarrled and won't compare notes. She is a widow, with a fine income and an elegant place. Two lovely marriageable daughters."

The letter set forth the intended visit of Mr. Richard Kerth to the east and his plan to spend some time at Germantown—at his aunt's residence, if she wished it so if not, with some friends of his there by the name of Boggs. There were various gallant references to Mr. Kerth's cousins and a delicate sinuation that he would probably fall in love with one of them during his visit, There was also a casual reference to the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars.

"She was short this time," remarked the writer of the letter aloud; "only sent a hundred. Strike her deeper next time."

There were two more letters in the batch—both to cousins living in Chicago. They were full of mysterious hints about good times to be enjoyed when he should visit the city shortly. Each demanded a plain loan of fifty dollars.

"I send them to their houses," said he, with a villianous grin; "their wifes read 'em first. Good for fifty any time.

I noticed that the book was written nearly full, and that Mr. Kerth's "visiting—list—" if so it might be called—contained some ten or fifteen names. Each letter was dated, and underneath was entered the result achieved. The latter was generally favorable.

"Whenever the machinery gets rusty," said the scapegrace, "which happens every four or five years, I take a trip east and lubricate things. After that," he added, with a wink, "it runs better.

I do not know whether I have done wisely in making these facts public.

For there are many people who might easily sell their absence at a good figure—if they only understood the art.—Fred Bayham, in The Argonaut.

A Suicide's Bargain,

"I know three men who are going to commit suicide," was the striking remark made by Dr. Wagner, the county Coroner.

"Are you going to take any steps to prevent them from working out their purpose?"

"No. If a man is in his right mind and is sure he is ready to leave this world, I do not know any way to prevent him. There are a thousand ways by which a man may take his life, and the man who may be called a 'confirmed suicide' will sooner or later accomplish his purpose."

The Doctor ran his right index finger over the tips of his left hand fingers and counted up to eleven.

I know of eleven men who told me they were bound to commit suicide. They now fill snicide's graves, and I, though aware of their purpose, was powerless to prevent it. Nearly every man, I suppose has friends who are possessed of the suicide mania. Certainly, every coroner has had experiences of this kind.

"I recently had an extraordinary confidence reposed in me. You remember that an esteemed and rich German citizen, living on North New Jersey Street, died under peculiar circumstances some weeks ago. He was a Democrat, and, as you know, I was nominated and elected Coroner as a Republican. Just before the election the German in question came to me with this proposition:—

"Dr. Wagner, I will vote for you if you will make me one promise.

"'Name it.'

"'If you are elected Coroner I want you to promise that you will not cut me open when I am found dead.'

"'Do you mean to say that you are about to commit suicide?'

"'I am just tired of living, and I want you to promise what I ask.'

"I was not able to dissuade the man from his purpose, and I suppose he voted for me. I was not much surprised last month, therefore, to be called upon to investigate his death. I knew what was the trouble, and no autopsy was necessary."—From the Indianapolis News.

Married on the Run.

One of the most exciting weddings on record occurred here recently—writes a Newport, Ky., correspondent of the New York Press. W. P, Welden and Miss Lulu Bever drove forty miles from Williamstown at break-neck speed to get here ahead of the girl's angry father, who opposed the marriage. They went immediately to the court house, where they were refused a license. A hack was secured, and the anxious couple drove to Dayton, Ky., to the residence of County Clerk Jones. After some persuasion the old gentleman agreed to issue a license. Squire Hallen was found, and the quartette—squire, hackman and lovers—started for this city. While en route the bride espied her father down the road driving like mad. The squire could not marry the couple until he got inside the coporation lines. The hackman had his horses going in a wild gallop. At last they approached the line. The couple stood up and clasped hands; Squire Hallen braced himself against the seat, and clasping the fond hands, watched for the line. By this time the father was within ten feet, yelling as the hack dashed across the line, and, while it was rocking like a boat in a storm Hallen married the pair. The father concluded to forgive the couple, and the party returned home.

Effect of Inventions on Labor.

An illustration of the manner in which changes in style and the introducton of new inventions injure whole classes of people, sometimes by throwing them out of employment, is the fashion of wearing russet shoes in summer, which takes away the employment of the boot blacks, and kills the demand for polish blacking. The owners of the shoes save thirty-five cents per week, and the boys have to seek other employment. Every introduction of new machinery produces similar results. Electricity, as a motive power, has bankrupted hnndreds whose plants are only adapted to making steam engines, and will do away with the use of thousands of horses on street car lines, and many think the day not far off when all lines of railroad will be operated by electric power, with storage batteries. Farm machinery has lessened the number of farm hands needed, and further inventions will no doubt ,reduce the number still further, and in other directions and employments machinery is doubtless destined to supplant hand labor to a much larger degree. In the process of readjustment, thousands suffer loss, and so rapidly do changes occur that the number affected is constantly increasing, though on the rule of the greatest good to the greatest number these changes are beneficient and must go on.

Rheumatism

Is of two kind,s acute and chronic. The former is accompanied by high fever, and in the swollen joints there is intense pain, which often suddenly changes from one part of the body to another. Chronic rheumatism is without fever and not so severe, but more continuous, and liable to come on at every storm or after slight exposure. Rheumatism is known to be a disease of the blood and Hood's Sarsaparilla has had great success in curing it. This medicine possesses qualities which neutralize acidity, and purify, enrich and vitalize the blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY,
BEECHAM'S PILLS
For Bilious and Nervous Disorders.
"Worth a Guinea a Box" but sold
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BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Stop that
CHRONIC COUGH NOW!
For if you do not it may become consumptive. For *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility* and *Wasting Diseases*, there is nothing like
SCOTT'S
EMULSION
Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and
HYPOPHOSPHITES
Of Lime and Soda.
It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer.
Scott's Emulsion
There are poor imitations. *Get the genuine.*

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT ESTABLISHED 1810.
For Internal and External Use.
Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in body or limb, like magic. Cures Croup, Asthma, Colds, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lame-back, Stiff Joints and Strains. Full particulars free. Price 35 cts. post-paid. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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on face, neck, moles or any part of the Body quickly dissolved and permanently removed with
DR. BRIDGMAN'S SECRET,
a purely Electro-Vegetable Compound, entirely free from injurious ingredients; needs but two or three applications, even in most stubborn cases. Has never failed. Leaves no bad effect whatever, and is *absolutely guaranteed*. Sent by mail, securely packed, free from observation, on receipt of $1. Remit by Express or P. O. Money Order, stamps or currency, to THE A. BRIDGMAN CO., 373 Broadway, New York.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED
"At the end of first month of your treatment I had lost just 14 lbs. of flesh, and after 3 months treatment I was reduced just 33 lbs. It is now 28 months since I stopped treatment and I have not gained a single pound; if anything am lighter. I am not wrinkled, but my flesh is firm and my skin soft and smooth as that of a babe."—KITTIE JACOBS, 331 West Madison Street, Chicago.
PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL.
No starving, no inconvenience, harmless and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. For circulars and testimonials address with 6c. in stamps,
DR. O. W. F. SNYDER 243 STATE ST., CHICAGO.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

VASELINE.
FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box:
One two ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline, 10cts.
One two ounce bottle Vaseline Pomade, 15 "
One Jar of Vaseline Cold Cream..............15 "
One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice.........10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented......10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, sented..........25 "
One two ounce bottle of White Vaseline..25 "
—$1.10
Or for stamps any single article at the price.
If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take VASELINE put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggist at ten cents.
Chesebrough M'f'g Co., 24 State St, New York.

When Bagpipes Had No Charms.

An amusing episode recorded of the Peninsular war seems to prove that even the charms of our beautiful national bagpipes fail to soothe these savage beasts! It happened that, while one of the Highland regiments was marching across a desolate part of Spain, one of the pipers for some inexplicable reason found himself separated from his comrades. Halting on a lonely plain, he sat down to eat his breakfast, when, to his horror, he saw wolves approaching. When they came very near he flung them all the food he had with him, fully conscious, however, that this meagre meal would not stay their advance for many seconds. With the calmness of desperation he then said: "As ye've had the meat ye'll hae the music, too," and thereupon he proceeded to "blow up his chanter." No sooner did his unwelcome guests hear the first "skirl" of the pipes than they turned in wild terror and fled as fast as their long legs would carry them. "De'il hae ye!" said the piper; "had I thocht ye were so fond o' the music ye wad hae gotten it afore meat, instead o' after!" Then hungrily he went his way, not forgetting from time to time to blow a blast so wild and shrill as might effectually scare any prowling foes.—Temple Bar.

No Sense of Humor.

There are various ways of coming to grief, when one attempts telling another's stories.

"Annie, tell that anecdote Cousin Oliver told the other night, please," said a young lady to her sister while they were making a call. When Annie had complied, her sister announced sympathetically, to the company. "You can imagine how funny it was because Oliver tells a story so well!"

Another unfortunate relator of a borrowed tale who ventured to ask an intimate friend, "Why don't you wear a wig?"

"I'd rather dye," was the answer, and though the punn was an old one it happened to be a new one to the hearer, and greatly amused him—not so much that he did not speedily forget the point.

That night, on returning home, he said to his wife, "Richardson said an awfully good thing this afternoon. I asked him why he didn't wear a wig, and he said he'd rather commit suicide than do such a thing. Why don't you laugh? But then, women haven't any sense of humor to speak of!"

Mediocrity always copies superiority. Dobbins' Electric Soap, first made in 1865, has been imitated more than any soap made. Ask your grocer for Dobbins' Electric Soap, all other Electrics, Electricity, Magnetics, etc., are imitations.

The juice of raw onions applied to the stings of insects will destroy the poison.

"The doctor said my faith in Johnson's Anodyne Liniment was correct," writes a lady friend.

A wild sweet potato, found growing near Paulsboro, N. J., measured twenty inches in circumference.

Beecham's Pills act like magic on a weak stomach.

The City National Bank of Hastings, Neb., has been forced to the wall, and the authorities at Washington have been notified to send on a receiver. No statement of assets and liabilities has been made.

Always open
—the offer made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It's a reward of $500 cash for an incurable case of catarrh, no matter how bad, or of how long standing. They'll carry it out, too. It's one thing to make the offer. It's a very different thing to make it good. It couldn't be done, except with an extraordinary medicine. But that's what they have. By it's mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. It doesn't simply palliate for a time, or drive the disease to the lungs. It produces a perfect and permanent cure. Try it and see.

If you can't be cured, you'll be paid.

The only question is—are you willing to make the test, if the makers are willing to take the risk?

If so, the rest is easy. You pay your druggist fifty cents, and the trial begins.

If you're wanting the $500 you'll get something better—*a cure!*

Cuticura Soap
FOR BAD COMPLEXIONS RED ROUGH HANDS AND BABY HUMORS.
BAD COMPLEXIONS, WITH PIMPLY, blotchy, oily skin, Red, Rough Hands, with chaps, painful finger ends and shapeless nails, and simple Baby Humors prevented and cured by CUTICURA SOAP. A marvelous beautifier of world-wide celebrity, it is incomparable as a Skin Purifying Soap, unequalled for the Toilet and without a rival for the Nursery.
Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, CUTICURA SOAP produces the whitest, clearest skin, and softest hands and prevents inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blackheads, and most complexional disfigurations, while it admits of no comparison with other skin soaps, and rivals in delicacy the most noted of toilet and nursery soaps. Sale greater than the combined sale of all other skin soaps. Price, 25c.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."
Address POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.
Aching sides and back, weak kidneys, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents:
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Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

If You Have
No appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down," losing flesh, you will find
Tutt's Pills
the remedy you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. Sufferers from mental or physical overwork will find relief from them. Nicely sugar coated.
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GARFIELD TEA Cures Constipation and Sick Headache. Free samples at all druggists or 319 W. 45th St., N.Y.

LADIES can have smaller feet. Solid comfort. Pamphlet free. Sample pkg., 10c. The Pedine Co., New York.

CANCERS Cured without the use of the Knife at the Iola Cancer Infirmary, Iola, Waupaca, Co. Wis. Write for book of treatment.

AT ONCE 50 GOOD WRITERS WANTED to copy at Home. Address with stamp. PEN SUPPLY CO., Gallon O.

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CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P.O. address.
T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

BIG G
Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.
Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.
I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.
We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.
Trade Mark $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

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SELF-ACTING SANDAL.
Easy to put on, easy to take off, and you don't soil your hands.
Best materials, best workmanship, best fit, best service. This describes all Woonsocket Rubbers.
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ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.
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PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.
CATARRH
It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail.
Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

THE NEWS

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the County.

Official Paper of the City.

JAS. MEEHAN, JR. Editor and Prop.

The myriad-minded Shakspere says: "Throw physic to the dogs." A great many people have an idea that Mother Nature has provided remedies for all the ills that flesh is heir to. and that they can be found without the intervention of medical colleges or drug-compounders. In support of this they point to thousands of people who have regained health at the various medicinal springs that send forth their healing waters in various parts of the United States. In the West. the most celebrated of these natural sanitariums is the Hot Springs of Arkansas. In curative power it out ranks all others of the world. The average number of visitors is over one hundred thousand a year, coming not only from all states of the Union, but Europe and South America. The best route to the Hot Springs from the Northwest is "The Burlington." which has its own track from St. Paul and Minneapolis to St. Louis, making close connections with trains for the Sprrings. It also runs every Saturday evening a through sleeping car from the Twin Cities to Hot Springs without change. Any agent of "The Burlington" or connecting lines can supply you with tickets, or you can write write to W.J.C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, C. B. N. & R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michel Curtain, Plainfield, Ill. makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs;she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption. and that no medicine conld cure her Her druggist suggested Dr.Kina,s New Discovery for Consumbtion; she bought a bottle und to her deligt found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use anb after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now dose her own house woak and is as well as she evor was— Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at Schreiter's Drug Store,large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

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Do you read The Cosmopolitan, tha bright, sparkling young magazine? The cheapest illustrated monthly in the world. 25 cents a number. $2.40 per year. Enlarged. October, 1889, to 128 pages. The Cosmopolitan is literally what the New York Times calls it, "At its price, the brightest, most varied and best edited of the magaziues." An unusual opportunity for new subscribers for one year only:

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The price of both..............	3 90
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This offer is only to new subscribers to the Cosmopolitan, and only for one year. The Boston Journal says "It has more articles in each number that are readable, and fewer uninteresting pages, than any of its contemporaries." The Cosmopolitan for the first time in magazine literature, a splendidly illustrated Periodical at a price hitherto deemed impossible. Try it for a year. It will be a liberal educator to every member of the household. It will make the nights pass pleasantly. Send $3.00 to this offite and secure both he Cosmopolitan and the NEWS.

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Fast trains with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minnaapol.

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Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room and Colonist Sleepers via the Northern Pacific Railroad between Chicogo and portland, Ore.

Conveniete Trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Contril Wisconsin points, affording unequalled service to and from Waukesha, Fond du Lac, Oshkosk, Neenah, Menasha, Chippewa Fall, Eau Claire, Hurey, Wis., and Ironwood and Bessemer, Mich.

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agents of the line, or to ticket Agents anywhere in the United States or Canada.

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has been in the van of America though for more than three quarters of a century, ranking always with the best and most influential periodicals in the wourld. It is the mouth-piece of the men who know most about the great topics on which Americans require to be informed from mouth to mouth, its contributors being the leaders of though and action in every field. Those who would take counsel of the highest knoweledge on the affairs of the time, and learn what is to be said regarding them by the recognized authorities on both sides, must therefore read THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW, the Nestor of the magazines.

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The list of recent contributors to the Review forms a roll of representative men and women of the time, including W. E. Gladstone, J. G. Blaine, Cardinal Gibbons, Speaker Reed, Ex-Speaker Carlisle, W. McKinley Jr. Ouida Mme. Adam, General Sherman, Admiral Porter Mme. Balavatsky. T. A. Edison, Bishop H. C. Potter, Elizabeth S. Phelps, Chas. S. Parnell, A.J. Balfour, John Morley, Col. R. G. Ingersoll, Henry George, Chauncey M. Dephew, Edward Ballamy Professer James Bryce, Gail Hamilton, etc., etc.

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No rival line offers the advantages of a system of throuh first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

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No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

A Present to our Subscribers.

It is with pleasure that we announce to our many patrons that we have made arrangements with that wide-awake, illustrated farm magazine, the American Farmer, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., and read by nearly 200,000 farmers by which that great publication will be mailed direct, FREE, to the address of any of our subscribers who will come in and pay up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance from date, and to any new subscriber who will pay one year in advance. This is a grand opportunity to obtain a first-class farm journal free. The American Farmer is a large 16-page journal of national circulation, which ranks among the leading agricultural papers. It treats the question of economy in agricultare and the rights and privileges of that vast body of citizens—American Farmers—whose industry is the basis of all material and national prosperity. Its highest purpose is the elevation and ennobling of Agriculture through the higher and broader education of men and women engaged in its pursuits. The regular subscription price of the American farmer is $1.00 per year. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING. From any one number ideas can be obtained that will be worth thrice the subscripion price to you or members of your household, YET YOU GET IT FREE. Call and see sample copy.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage containing a power of sale dated April 5th, 1887, duly recorded in the office of register of deeds of Polk county, Minnesota, on April 8th, 1887, in book 30 of mortgages on page 395 whereby Wilfred Cyr and Emma Cyr, his wife, mortgagors, mortgaged to F. T. Day, mortgagee, the west half (w½) of the south east quarter (se¼) and the south east quarter (se¼) of the south west quarter (sw¼) and lots nine (9) and ten (10) all in section twenty-five (25) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) of range forty-five (45) in Polk county, Minnesota containing one hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 acres, by which default the power of sale has become operative and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of $90.30.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of siad power, said mortgage will be foreclosed and said premises will be sold at public auction by the sheriff of said county or his deputy on the 21st day of February 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston in said county, to pay said debt and interest and taxes and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated Jany 6th 1891,

F. T. Day, Mortgagee.

De Forest Bucklen,
Attorney for Mortgagee, j1f12
Crookston, Minn.

Land Office at St, Cloud, Minn, Nov 4, 1890.

Notice is hereby given, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the Dist. court at Detroit Minn., on Dec. 29, 1890, viz James Dean, pre-emption d s 5982, for the se¼ sec 1 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz

Peter Lonson, James McMahon, James Wiley, James C O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, **E. C. ALLEN. Box 420, Augusta, Maine.**

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure.

Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, and in the payment of the debt secured thereby, which said mortgage bears date July 31st 1882, and on said date was duly executed and delivered by Samuel Meunir, mortgagor, to the Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited) mortgagors, a corporation duly organized, and authorized to transact business in Minnesota, and which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of register of deeds in and for the county of Polk, Minnesota, on the 31st day of July. A. D. 1882 at 4:45 o'clock p. m. in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 508, 509 and 510. That thereafter, to-wit: On the 16th day of August. 1887, said mortgagee, for value received, said and duly assigned said mortgage to Albert W. Knaak, by an instrument in writing duly executed and delivered on said date, which said assignment was duly recorded in the register of deeds office in said Polk county, Minnesota, on the 5th day of September, 1887, at 11 o'clock a.m., in book 32 of mortgages, on page 410.

And whereas, there is now claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon said mortgage and the debt secured thereby, the amount of four hundred and seventy-six dollars, together with the additional amount of seventy-two dollars, paid by said asignee for taxes on the premises described in said mortgage, and interest on the taxes so paid, which amount is also claimed as a lien on said premises and secured by said mortgage and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been had or instituted to recover the debts secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, and therewith recorded, which by reason of the default above mentioned, has become operative, and of the statute in such case made and provided. the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the land and premises described in and covered by said mortgage, to-wit:

The fractional north-west quarter (¼) of section number three (3), being the south half of said northwest quarter (nw¼) and lots numbered three (three) and four (4), government subdivisions of said section three, (3) in township number one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range number forty-two (42) west, containing one hundred and fifty nine 16-100 acres, and situated in the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage and debt secured thereby, taxes and interest. together with all foreclosure expenses and lawful disbursements including twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated to be paid in said mortgage in case of foreclosure thereof, which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the First National bank in the village of Red Lake Falls in said county of Polk, Minnesota, on Saturday, the 31st day of January, 1891, at 2 o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

Dated Dec. 5th, 1890.

Albert W. Knaak, Assignee of Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited), Mortgagee.

M. R. Everett,
dc18jan27 Attorney for said Assignee.

Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. **H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine**

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF—

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK AT RED LAKE FALLS, IN THE STATE OF MINNESOTA AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, DECEMBER, 19th, 1890.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts..............	63,416.64
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	882.27
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation......	12,500.00
Due from other National Banks....	13,404.25
Banking-house, furniture & fixtures	2,429.11
Other real estate and mortgages owned..........	589.95
Current expenses and taxes paid......	916.53
Checks and other cash items...........	204.57
Bills of other banks..............	270.00
Fractional paper currency, nickles and cents..........	38.77
Specie..............	3,937.55
Legal-tender notes..........	2,900.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)......	562.50
Total..............	102,052 14
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in..............	50,000.00
Surplus fund..............	4,000.00
Undivided profits..............	5,336.82
National Bank notes outstanding....	11,250.00
Individual deposits subject to check	19,534.16
Demand certificates of deposit.........	6,881.16
Time certificates of deposit........	5,000.0
Total..............	102,052.14

State of Minnesota county of Polk, SS.

I, James I. Wyer, Chashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JAMES I. WYER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of Dec., 1890.

THEO. GARCEAU, Notary Public, Polk Co. Minn.

Correct—Attest:
JOSEPH SMITH
ED. HAMRY, Directors
FRANK E. HUNT

[illegible]nder Wo[illegible]er

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians. and use their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds and at that time was not able walk across the street without resting. He found before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any throat, Lungs or Chest trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction Trial bottle free at Schreiter's Drugstore

$40.00

13

—GRAND—

WINTER EXCURSIONS.

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MINNESOTA

AND NORTH

Dakota

TO

Montrea

And all Points West in

ONTARIO

VIA THE

Northern Pacific

The Dining car line between northern Minnesota and North Dakota Points, by way of St. Paul and Chicago. Dates of sale, Tuesday, Nov. 18 and 25, and Dec. 2 and 9; and daily, Dec. 16 to 23 inclusive, & Dec 30, 1890.

Limit of Tickets 99 days, good returning fifteen days, with stop-over privileges Subject to local regulations of lines over which tickets read.

Final limit of Tickets extended "fifteen" days on payment of $5.00; 30 days, $10 and 60 days,$20

For further information, maps, time-tables and tickets via the dining car line, write to or inquire of any agent of the Northern Pacific railroad, or

C. A. Sharkeo, agent. Crookston, Minn. H. W. H. W. Nunn. Agent Grofton, N. D J. A. Duffy Red Lake Falls, Minn. E. F. Rea, Agent, Gildy N. D. J. A Risk, Agent, Minnewaukon N. D. M. H. McGowan, Agent. Grond Forks N. D. N. McCallum, Agent, Drayton. N. D. F. J Cunningham. Agent, Pemelna, N D. J. D. Rocertson, Agent, N. D. R. Tazewell, Agent. Leeds, N. D.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Nov, 24th, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. land office at Crookston, Minn., on January 12th, 1891, viz, Damase Dion, hd No. 10917, for the nw¼ sec 33, twp 150, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz,

Charles O'Claire, Charles Benoit, Louis Parenteau, Prosper Benoit, all of Terrebonne, Minn.

nv27jan1. H. H. Dickmann, Register.

Land Office at Coookston, Minn., Nov. 29, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U S Land office at Crookston, Minn. on Jany 16th, 1891, viz, Joseph Provost, Hd No 5793 for the w½ nw¼ and w½ sw¼ sec 22 twp 151 r 45

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Oliver Caron, Marcil Heil, Lion Audette, Joseph Pepin, all of Huot P O, Minn. dc4jn8

H. H. Dickmann, register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 1, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court at Detroit, Minn., on Jan. 20th, 1890, viz: Patrick Moylan, pre-emption D. S. No. 5981 for the lots 3, 4 and 5 and se¼ sw¼ sec. 1, tp 150, rg. 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence opon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Joseph Dargan, James C. O'Brien, Michel Burns Thomas A. Wiley, all of Red Lake, Minn.

A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn, Dec. 4th, 1890

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 22d, 1891, viz John H. Blivin, hd No. 13132, for the se¼ sec. 27, tp 152, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz,

Wesley Lafave, Lawrence Lafave, Louise Lafave, Paul Berry, alll of Wyandotte, Minn

H H Dickmann, Register

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 1, 1890.

Notice is hereby given especially to Charles Corcoran who filed pre-emption D. S. No. 5978 for the s½ ne¼, se¼ nw¼, and ne¼ sw¼ sec 35, township 150, range 30, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of Dist Court at Detroit, Minn., on Jan. 20th, 1891, viz:

John Moylan, pre-emption D. S. No. 5994 for the s½ ne¼, ne¼ se¼ and se¼ nw¼ sec. 35 tp 150 rg 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Thomas Wiley, Joseph Dargan, Michael Burns, James O'Brien, Red Lake, Minn.

de11jn15 A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 1. 1890

Notice is hereby given especially to Joseph Juneau, who filed preemption D. S. No. 5980 for the w½ sw¼ sec 13, nw¼ nw¼ sec 24 and ne¼ ne¼ sec. 23, tp. 150, range 32, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of district court at Detroit, Minn., on Jan. 20th, 1890, viz:

Thomas A. Wiley, pre-emption D. S. No. 5993, for the e½ se¼ sec 14 and w½ sw¼ sec. 13 tp 150, rg. 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz;

John Moylan, Patrick Moylan, Charles Durand James C. O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.

oc23nov27 A. Barto, Register.

Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

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That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:59 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul, Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

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Proprietors of the

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SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING!

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Haircutting 25 cents. ☜

Main Street. - Red Lake Falls.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk—ss.

In probate court, special term Nov., 25th, 1890.

In the matter of the estate of Theodore Laurent. Deceased.

Letters of administration with will annexed, on the estate of said deceased being this day granted unto Louis St. Yves of said county.

It is ordered, that all claims and demands of all persons against said estate be presented to this court, for examination and allowance, at the probate office in the city of Crookston in said county on Monday, the 1st day in June, A. D, 1891 at 10 o'clock a. m.

It is further ordered, that six months from the date hereof be allowed to creditors to present their claims against said estate, at the expiration of which time all claims not presented to said court, or not proven to its satisfaction, shall be forever barred, unless for cause shown further time be allowed.

Ordered further, that notice of the time and place of the hearing and examination of said claims and demands shall be given by publishing this order once in each week, for three successive weeks prior to the day appointed for such examination, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at the village of Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., the twentyfifth day of November. A. D. 1890.

By the Court: C. O. Christianson,
dc1125 Judge of Probate.

VIOLINS, GUITAR, BANJOS' FINEST Assortment, Largest Stock, Lowest Prices, Best Strings for all instrument, assorted to suit, $1,50 per dozen, postpaid. Cash with order. Anything in the music line sent to any part of the United States. Write Allmendinger Piano And Organ Company, Ann Arbor, Mich. Orders from teachers and the professional solicited. Live Agents wanted for our Pianos and Organs.

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An Advocate of Northwestern Interests.

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Close Connections and Quick Time.

See That Your Ticket Reads Via GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL. Railroad.

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New Towns 100 or more, along the Great Northern Railway Line. Business chances. Write F. I. Whitney, S Paul, Minn., for Books, Maps, etc. Write now.

Settlers on Free goverument lands along the Great Northern Railway Line in North Dakota and Montana get low rates and fine markets for products. **Low Rates.**

Hunting, Fishing Finest resorts in America along the Great Northern Ry. Line in Minnesota, Dakotas and Montana. Best climate for health seekers.

Mantana produces the finest horses and cattle. Free ranges yet in the Mouse, Milk and Sun River Valleys and Sweet Grass Hills. **Horses, Cattle**

Health, Wealth In Monta. Free Lands, New Towns New Railways, New Mines, Low Rates. Largest area of good, vacant land.

Sweet Grass Hills, Milk and Sun River Valleys, Montana, reached only by the Great Northern Railway Line. The stock raisers' paradise. **Sheep Hogs**

Gold, Coal The Regions tributary to th Great Northern Railway Line in Montana produce all the precious and baser metals. New towns and railways are being built.

Go to the Great Reservation of Montana and get a good free homestead. Low rates and free sleepers on Great Northern R'y Line. Go now. **Milk River**

Herds, Mines. These have made Montana the richest state per capita in the Union. Plenty of room for more miners and stock raisers.

Along the Great Northern Line in Montana are free ranches and pasturage, mines of precious metal iron and coal, and new cities and towns. Now is your opportunity. **Young Man**

Great Falls Surrounded by a fine agricultural and grazing country, close to mines of precious metals, iron and coal possessing a water power unequaled in America, it is Montana's industrial centre.

The valleys of Red, Mouse, Missouri Milk and Sun Rivers reached by Great Northern Ry Line. Half rate excursions Sept. 9, 23 and Oct. 14, 1890. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul **G. N. R. L.**

THE LADIES FAVORITE
THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
THE FINEST WOODWORK
THE BEST ATTACHMENTS
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.
CHICAGO, ILL.
28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
ATLANTA, GA.
ST. LOUIS, MO.
FOR SALE BY
DALLAS, TEX.

The NEWS has prepared a grand benefit for its readers. We are desirous of adding new names to our subscription list, and settling up with those already there. A grand inducement is offered in the following proposition: Every person who pays up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance, will be given a ticket in the drawing of the following articles: Four beautiful steel engravings, valued at from $15 to $20 each, the size being 3½x2½ feet, and one new gig, valued at $20. Each ticket has the chance of winning one of these grand prizes, the aggregate value of which is nearly $100. Not content with the above magnificent offer, the NEWS presents FREE, to its farmer friends who take advantage of the above offer and request it, the American Farmer, a farm magazine. To those who desire one of the very best American magazines at a greatly reduced price, we offer the Cosmopolitan, (if the premium offer is accepted) at $1.50 cents, the regular price being $2.40. You can hardly afford to let this opportunity pass.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

The NEWS has increased its working force, having found it necessary from the rush of business.

Manager Marshall is a rustler. His mill is grinding more wheat than he can get hold of—almost.

Erve McCaffrey was under the weather several days after the New Year festivities, but is O. K. again.

J. P. Ralph is over from West Superior, arrived just in time to put out the fire in his Main st block.

The holidays and fair are passed and as a consequence less sleepy eyes greet you in a morning walk.

Tom W[illegible] who has several times [illegible] came in from Red La[illegible]

Ovide Moreau was over from Terrebone yesterday. The farmers up there are fully aroused over the county seat question.

Manager Marshall had a baking of his fancy patent tested and the verdict was: "Equal to Pillsbury's best." That ought to be pretty good flour.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax' hide pelts. All kinds of coal for sale—at Hokins & Co.'s elevator.

41 W. T. SPILLANE.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church give a "Clothes Pin" sociable next Thursday evening at the residence of F. E. Hunt. All are cordially invited to attend.

The death of Emma Abbott no doubt, was the topic of conversation in almost every home in America. How sad for one so talented, so meritorious, and yet young, to die!

Geo. Brunelle was celebrating the arrival of a new son this week, who was born Sunday. This is the 5th son born to Mr. and Mrs. Brunelle. We offer congratulations.

If you use [illegible] wheat [illegible] flour or cornmeal, call at Roller Mill B. They have it, the finest and best on the market of America. Delivered free to any part of town.

The friends of Miss Evelyne Paul were determined that she should have a watch, and presented her a beautiful little time piece after the fair. Miss Paul felt very gratified for their kindness.

Sample North Side Roller Mill's flour. It is the best.

Johnson & Marshall is now the firm name of the proprietors of North Side Roller Mills, these gentlemen having purchased the entire interests in Thompson Johnson & Co. property here.

The bakery building on Main st was discovered to be on fire Monday a. m. A crowd gathered and soon extingushed the flames, but not until a hundred dollars damage had been done to contents. No insurance.

Wm. Gray arrived from the Pacific coast Saturday and departed for the Red Lake country Monday. Mr. Gray is enamoured with our climate. (Well who wouldent be?) Where he came from they are having their wet season, wearing rubber boots. It is much more pleasant here just now.

Try the North Side Roller Mill with a load of wheat.

The following were married at Terrebonne Wednesday, Rev. Louis Feige officiating: Isaac Fournier and Miss Clairemont. At Lambert, same day, by Rev. Wm Guillaume, Francois Fournier to Miss Lambert, and Jos. Lachance to Miss Toniorse. At Terrebone next Monday, by Rev. Feige, Hector Marchaed, Miss Dubuque.

The Last Session

Of the old Board of County Commissioners, Who Have Been on Duty

For the Past Four Years--Full and Official Proceedings Given Herewith.

(Continued from first page)

The following letter from the State Examiner with reference to the request of the grand Jury that an examination of the books of the treasurer and auditor be made, were read to the Board:

St. Paul, Dec. 13, 1890.

Hon. H. Thompson. Chairman Board of County Comissioners.

Dear Sir: Your favor of the 12th at hand. I have sent Mr. McGuire a copy of examination made on Oct. 11th which no doubt he will exhibit to the B'd. I do not think the proposed extended examination from organization down, would be needed or desirable. If there are any specific charges, this office will examine and report on same without cost to the county, and will make the examination as soon as possible.

It would be impossible to estimate cost of examination proposed, unless I was informed as to scope of same. If only covered the receipt and payment of money without investigation as to propriety of payment, and without comparison of stubs, etc., with tax books, the cost ought not to be great.

The commissioners, if they had reason to think there had been malfeasance in office, would have the power to investigate and charge the cost of doing so to the county, but as such investigation is directly in line with the duties of this office, I think the points to be so investigated should first be suggested to this office, and a reasonable time and opportunity given to make any supplemental examination by this office without submitting the county to the expense of a special examination of all its affairs from the beginning.

I can assure you that this office will cooperate with the Board as far as possible and consistent with its duties, to the end of investagating the matter pertaining to county officers without expense to the county,

Respectfully
M. D. KENYON
Public Examiner.

St. Paul, Dec. 18, 1890-

Hon. Hugh Thompson, Fisher Minn.

Dear Sir: I had somewhat intended to try and meet with your board on the 22nd inst. but find it doubtful if I can do so.

I think if your board have complaints as to management of any officer or as to conduct, that you should require the person making the charges to do so in writing, before determining what you as a board will do. At least there should be some explicit, definite charge to act upon and not some vague statement, as I do not think the board should go to any considerable expense in such matter, unless there is reasn to believe there is something wrong.

I think, if possible, either myself or deputy will meet the board on Jan. 6 1891, and if you defer action until then and report then whatever charges have been made, and this office will arrange at what time, in what line, and how far we can co-operate, and so far as time will permit, will make as much supplemental examination of the period covered by our former examination as may seem necessary and desireable,

Yours Respectfully.
M. D. KENYON,
Public Examiner

* * *

The following claims were audited and allowed:

Dr. M. Watts, medical attendance on Prisoners	$6 00
F. J. Duffy, Printing notice of examination	4 50
A. Holmboe, merchandise to prisoners and for county jail supplies	54 00
Red River Lumber Co., Lumber	31 86
J. E. O'Blaine & Co., labor and material court house	8 15
L. Bjergo, 5 cords short pine for court house	8 75
do 13 cords of pine	35 25
G. W. Lewis, justice fees	3 00
W. D. Kelley, livery hire	4 00
Marcus Jorgenson grading 100 rods on section line in Krute Tp	100 00
S. A. Wallace, stationary	7 30
do mdse	2 75
The dispatch Printing Co., 1 plain record book	18 50
Dr. C H. Denniston, medical attendance on prisoners	3 00
Palmer & Palmer, printing	9 00
McIntosh Tribune, printing and advertising	31 25
Chas W Sibley, printing and advertising	4 65
O M Holmes, publishing notices	6 30
C C Knappen, printing and stationery	6 53
W E McKenzie, printing and stationery	91 45
A Kaiser, publishing notices	6 50
Louis Gagnyen, city marshall fees	4 50
John Paterson, sheriff's fees, 8 bills	814 53
A Brandenberg, boarding prisoners	30 00
Reis township amount to reimburse expenses incurred in contageous diseases	30 14
Expenses incurred in contageous diseases	41
Eucsid township, amount to reimburse expenses incurred in contagious diseases	124 55
Fisher township, amount to reimburse expenses incurred in contageous diseases	300 00
Frank Shepard, sundries for clerk of court's office	5 00
V D Carruth, per diam and expenses visiting schools	110 25
C S Spendley, justice fees	3 00
G W Lewis, justice fees	3 00
Mark Lampin, constable fees	2 29
Frank E Hunt, commissioners fees and mileage	13 40
Pioneer Press Company, books and sundries	24 85
Geo D Barnard & Co., stationery	27 85
F B Noothorn, stenographers fees	5 00
Cowing Bros. coal furnished to court house	324 05
O H Lucken, disbursed for postage	21 76
A C Rhinehardt, commissioners fees and mileage	70 00
committee work	70 00
P McDonnell, work and material at county jail	26 93
C S Spendley, justice fees	22 86
P J McGuire, fees in election matters	25 35
" disbursements for postage and express charges	37 90
Hugh Thompson, commissioners fees and mileage	16 20
Hugh Thompson, fees in canvassing election matters	25 35
Onezine Ducharme, assistant	100 00
Carl Reineset, shoes furnished prisoners	9.25
A R Erickson, boarding prisoners	120 00
" " "	77 92
Stewart & Spottswood, merchandise	15 15
Henry R Nolan, services at court house	10 10
John Evenson, cleaning vault	14 00
J A Bemis, meals for jurors	6 50
Thos Casey, disbursements as superintendent of schools	27 65
M E Kirsch, commissioner's fees and mileage	38 80
J P Johnson, commissioner's fees and mileage	31 00
Geo H Barlowe, constable fees	49 25
Frank Montague, transcribing records in the office of the clerk of the district court	125 00

GOOD WORDS FOR RETIRING MEMBERS.

The board of county commissioners of Polk county, now in session, deem it appropriate, at this their last meeting of the year 1690, to express their sentiments in appreciation of the retiring members of the board and of the county auditor, as clerk of the board. The remaining members of this board hereby express their sincere regret that Messrs. Hugh Thompson and Frank E. Hunt the commisionrs respectively of the 2d and 4th districts now retire. We feel that Mr. Hunt and Mr. Thompson have been untiring in serving the true interests of the people of their districts and of the people of the peopie of the county at large; that they have rendered invaluable service to this board as well as to the people of the county, by funding the county debt, lowering the rate of interest on the county indebtedness, by bringing county orders up to par value, and now having in the treasury a surplus, by lowering the rate of taxation, by closely scrutinizing bills and accounts against the county, by appointing faithful men to fill vacancies, in fine, for acting as intelligent, upright and faithful servants of the people, and having no private ends or interests to prejudice their actions, and for their gentlemanly conduct toward their associate members, and all persons having business before this board. We regret the retiring of these two members and also our county auditor, Mr. P. J. McGuire, who has as clerk of this board always acted promptly, conscientiously, and intelligently; who has as county auditor well and faithfully served the the people of this county with a degree of intelligence and zeal which should entitle him to the lasting gratitude and confidence of the people, and we wish the people no better than that they may in future be served as well and faithfully as they have been by these three retiring officers.

Board adjourned sine die.

HUGH THEMPSON, Chairman.
M. CORNELIUS, Clerk,

Fortunate People.

The LONDON TIMES says—and all lawyers know it to be true—that the more than half a billion dollars of unclaimed fortune in England Ierland Scotland and Wales belong to peopie in America whose forefathers emigrated from the old country. There are also large fortunes of the same class in Germany and other Eurpean countries. We have gained a number of such claims and have several in hand now which we expect to gain. If your ancestore came from across the sea write us all you know about it and inclose 25 cents for a reply We charge nothing for investigating and if you have a good clasm we will attend to it on very reasonable terms.

E. ROSS, EUROPEAN CLAIMS AGENCY.
59 Pearl St, New York, N. Y

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeing arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman of sameplace, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kibney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardwae merchant, same town, says: Electrit Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care weather he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he hab new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottlee, at Schreiter Drug Store.

The Winners.

Through the courtesy of Miss Victoria La Freniere, the charming and lady-like secretary of St. Joseph's bazaar, we are enabled to give the results of contests and raffiles at the fair. The articles raffled, the winners and lucky numbers are as follows:

Baby dress, No. 27, John Leveque.
Child's dress, No. 20, T. A. Crompe.
Picture, No. 82, Mrs. F. McGriffe.
Rugg, Mo. 100, Dr. I. Lemieux.
Curtains, No. 43, Mrs. N. Poulliot.
Lamp, No. 29, Mrs. H. Brunelle.
Dress Goods, No. 8, Ed Bray.
Lady's Underwear, No. 5, Mrs. Latendresse.
Table Scarf, No. 11, Willie Dufault.
Wheat, No. 36, F. St. Mars.
Wool rugg, Chas. Desrochers.
Shoulder cape, Mrs, Dennis Cyr.
Muffler, No. 4, Alcide Perrusse.
Nut set, No. 35, J. A. Duffy.
Sofa pillow, Ed Moran.
Album, Mrs. Joseph Paradis.
Gold headed cane, Hector Langevin.
Lady,s jacket, Wm. Gossther.
Broom holder, Louis Baril.
Handkerchief case, Mrs. Z. Poulliot.
Chamber set, H. B. Davis.

CONTESTS.

The contests were the source over half the total revenue. Each vote represents ten cents. Miss Rebecca Brunelle won the lady's watch, Mr. Peter Morisette the gent's watch, Miss Eliza Verboncouer the silk dress and little Rosie Paradis the doll. The votes were:

Rebecca Brunelle	1,711.09
Evelyne Paul	882.03
Excess	827.06
Peter Morisette	778.05
Frank Tessier	690.00
Excess	88.05
Eliza Verboncouer	1,150.00
Celestine La Bissoniers	1,054.00
Excess	96.00
Rosalind Paradis	122,00
Ella La Freniere	80.00
Evcess	44.00

Estray Notices.

Carl Gerlach, residing in the town of Red Lake Falls, gives notice that about the 15th of December there came to his premises two oxen, red, eight or nine years old. Owner is requested to appear, prove property, and pay incidental expenses, including this notice.

Dated December 29th, 1890.

There came to the premises of Peter Mercier, in the town of Red Lake Falls, the latter part of November, one two year old, red and white spotted steer. Owner can have same by proving property and paying relative expenses.

Improved Passenger Service

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C,. St. P.,M. & O.Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St.Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7;45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter tha any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicag to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line address T. W. TUESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

1891. —THE ST. PAUL— 1891
DAILY NEWS.

Furnishes all the News of the world.

Bright,
Fearless,
and
Independent.

Champions the cause of the people independent of the political parties. Opposes monopolies and all public or private robbery by means oy unjust tariff or other iniquitous legislation, state or National.

The full reports of Legislative proceedings, which the DAILY NEWS will supply during the coming session of the Legislature, will alone be worth the cost of a year's subscription.

Sent by mail, postage paid, at the following remarkable low price:

Six Months $1 75
One Year $3 00

For 75 cents additonal to either a six months or a yearly subscription a complete set of works of Charles Dickens eleven volumes, (paper binding) will be sent postage paid.

Send for Sample copies of the NEWS: Address: DAILY NEWS, St. Paul Minn.

List of letters advertised for the month ending December 31st 1890. If not called for in 30 days they will be sent to the dead letter office: Ellen Gavin, Johnny Roux.

In calling for any of the above letters please say "Advertised." F. E. HUNT, PM

County Division.

A Meeting Wednesday Night that Was Calculated to be an Eye Opener.

Fosston and East Grand Forks Send Delegates—The County Lines.

The county division meeting Wednesday night was a rouser. The spirit that prevailed was a determined one, entrenched in the unyielding fortification of common justice, and armed with the vigilent weapon of self-interest. Fosston was represented by four leading citizen while East Grand Forks sent a delegation of twenty-two representative men, Red Lake Falls presented her best talent It was a rouser and the ball thus started rolling will gather momentum as new shoulders are put to the wheel and new energies enlisted. There was not an air of indifference about that meeting, but it was plain to be seen how every faculty of each one present was bent upon an effort for the successful outcome of the project that had brought them together. The work of the commitee on county lines is to be seen in the annexed report and is applauded as practicable, and a means to the end. Variers delegtes were called upon for heir views upon the different phases of the question brought up. Much time was taken up with arguments pro and con, which were the results of a true conception of the impartance of the meeting, Mr. Nash of East Grand Forks said this bill would be the most important messure before the presnt legislature The county division question is now started. It is spreading like wild fire among the farmers. It meets with no objections from them. It is already buoyont with the confidence of victory. The farmers will see this move carried through, There is no stopping now. The have already traveled the long weary road Crookston too often, and can count the dollars (in excess of legitimate expenses of visiting the county seat) dropped in so doing by the hundreds. Boom county division!

Following are proceedings as submitted by secretary:

At a meeting on county division held at the council room, Jas I Wyer was appointed chairman and L. A. Kaufer secretary. Moved and seconded that a committee of three be appointed from each of the following places: Red Lake Falls, East Grand Forks and Fosston to enter into private consultation with eachother as to which would be the most feasible and satisfactory lines to draw dividing the county of Polk county into four counties. Carried. Moved and seconded that the following-named gentlemen be appointed from East Grand Forks: C. Mrtson. Ole B Dahl, F. J. McAdams. Matson carried. Moved and seconded that the following-named gentlemen be appointed from Fosston; Louis Lund, N J Anderson and M Rundklev. Motion amended by Louis Lund that O L Larson be appointed one committee man and have power to appoint his two associates. Mr Larson then appointed M E Rundklev and N J Anderson as the other two committeemen. Moved and carried that the committee from Red Lake Falls be: Joseph Smith, J. T. Knight and W. A. Schreiter. Carried. Moved and seconded that any other towns having delegates here be represented by one man. Moved and carried that that these committees form a committee of the whole to confer with eachother and report to this meeting the result of their conference. Committee reported as follows: Ole B Dahl was appointed chairman and Joseph Smith secretary. A county in which East Grand Forks is located to comprise the following towns:

Town 154,	range 46, 47, 48, 49 and 50.
" 152,	" 46, 47, 48, 49 and 50.
" 153.	" 46, 47, 48, 49 and 50.
" 151.	" 48, 49 and 50.
" 150,	" 48, 49 and 50.
" 149,	" 48, 49 and 50.

A county in which Foston is located t comprise the following,

Town 147,	Range 42, 41, 39, 38 and 37
" 148,	" 42, 41, 39, 38 and 37
" 149,	" 42, 41, 39, 38 and 37
" 150,	" 40, 39, 38 and 37

A county in which Red Lake Falls is located to comprise:

Town 150,	Range 41, 42, 43, 44 and 45
" 151,	" 39, 40, 41, 42, 43 44 45
" 152.	" 39, 40, 41, 42, 43 44 45
" 153,	" 39, 40, 41, 42, 43 44 45
" 154,	" 39, 40, 41, 42, 43 44 45

A county in which Crookston is located to comprise the following.

Town 147,	Range 43 44 45 46 47 48 49
" 148,	" 43 44 45 46 47 48 49
" 149,	" 43 44 45 46 47 48 49
" 150,	" 56 47
" 151,	" 46 47

Moved and carried that report of the committee be adopted. Carried unanimously. and carried that a committee of three be appointed from each district to be known as financial committee to raise funds draft a bill and do all other necessary work required. Carried. Moved and seconecd that we adjourn. Carried. Meeting was at once recalled by chairman. Moved and seconded that all correspondence be addressed to Ole Larson, Fosston, Robert Woods, East Grand Forks and L.A. Kaufer Red Lake Falls, Carried.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

No. 1 hard	78c
No. 1 northern	75c
No. 2 northern	72c
Oats	35c
Barley	40c
Flour—Patent (Mascot)	$2,25
Flour—Straight (Favorito)	$2,00
Bron, per, ton	$10.00
Shorts, per ton	$12.00
Graham, per hundred	$2.00

FIVE CENTS ON THE DOL[illegible]

The Sensational Failure of S. A. [illegible] Bank at Chicago.

Banker S. A. Kean, of Chicago, [illegible] now engulfed in a sea of trouble. [illegible] compelled to make an assignment [illegible] days ago, and the creditors and [illegible] immediately set a legal inquiry [illegible] relative to the collapse. After [illegible] continued for a while a warrant was [illegible] out for Mr. Kean's arrest, the charge [illegible] that of "accepting deposits after [illegible] the concern to be insolvent." He [illegible] bail in the sum of $3,000.

It appears, according to The [illegible] Tribune, that Mr. Kean has for [illegible] "been doing a bond business of [illegible] $1,000,000, and a deposit business of [illegible] on a capital [illegible] 000—sources [illegible] which not [illegible] ous of [illegible] could escape bankruptcy." [illegible] Chicago [illegible] says that [illegible] personal characteristics of the [illegible] bank people [illegible] urally [illegible] the peculiar atmosphere [illegible] rounded [illegible] custom of [illegible] was always rigidly adhered to. Business was opened with prayer. Before 9 o' [illegible] all the clerks and employes of the establishment gathered in the counting [illegible] with bowed heads, and the banker led [illegible] devotions, which concluded with the Lord's prayer in concert."

S. A. KEAN.

Many ministers were included among the depositors, also the Women's Christian Temperance Union and other religious [illegible] charitable organizations. It is asserted that the assets of the bank will not pay more than five cents for each dollar of indebtedness.

Mr. Kean is a native of Pennsylvani[illegible] and was born fifty-four years ago. [illegible] bank was founded in 1860, the firm then being Preston, Williard & Kean. After the fire of 1871 it became Preston, Kean & Co. Mr. Preston retired some time ago, and since then the management of affairs has been practically in the hands of Mr. Kean.

The "Messiah" of Kansas City.

When Reuben Carter, colored, lived at Pomeroy, Kan., he was known as "Cranky Rube." He inspired neither awe nor respect among the members of his race, so he shook the dust of Pomeroy from his feet and sought a more congenial field of labor at Kansas City.

"When yo' staht, staht big" is a southwestern maxim, and Mr. Carter took it to heart. Arrived at the Missouri metropolis he "started big" and succeeded. Going to a portion of the city known as "Hell's Half Acre" he announced to the awe-struck negro inhabitants that he was the Messiah, and that in due season he would lead those who believed on him to the promised land. Chief of Police Sp[illegible] granted the man permission to hold religious meetings, and a regular craze has ensued among the Afro-Americans. Carter, who is a coal black native of Liberia, about 45 years of age, has set them frantic.

REUBEN CARTER.

He appeared at a recent gathering of his disciples attired in a loose robe of black cloth that reached from his shoulders to his heels. Here is the introductory part of his address:

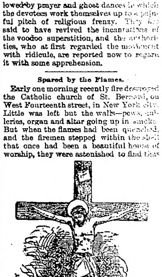
> O brothers and beloved sisters, your Christ is before you! Your Lord is here! He has come to rescue you from the clutches of the white man. You are my children, my brothers, my sisters, and I am here to save you and to carry you to the New Canaan which the Lord God Almighty has prepared expressly for his chosen ones. You, my black brothers, and you, my dark sisters, all the dark people are his chosen ones, and for you has that Canaan been prepared. Will you go, O my children? Dare you trust yourselves to me?

Carter described the promised land as paved with silver, while the houses are of gold and have windows of diamonds. The white people are to be destroyed before the negroes enter into this gorgeous inheritance.

The "Messiah's" sermons are always followed by prayer and ghost dances in which the devotees work themselves up to a painful pitch of religious frenzy. They are said to have revived the incantations of the voodoo superstition, and the authorities, who at first regarded the movement with ridicule, are reported now to regard it with some apprehension.

Spared by the Flames.

Early one morning recently fire destroyed the Catholic church of St. Bernard, on West Fourteenth street, in New York city. Little was left but the walls—pews, galleries, organ and altar going up in smoke. But when the flames had been quenched, and the firemen stepped within the shell that once had been a beautiful house of worship, they were astonished to find that the figure of the crucifixion on the gospel side of the church, where the blaze had raged fiercest, was uninjured. All about it lay scorched and blackened debris, but the paint on the woodwork of the cross and on the image of the Saviour was not even blistered.



THE UNSCORCHED CROSS.

Naturally the affair created a good deal of excitement and comment. Father Healy, the pastor, removed the relic to the parlors of his residence, where it was viewed by numbers of parishioners. St. Bernard's was the first church dedicated by Cardinal McCloskey in New York city.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

DR. McGLYNN got a purse containing $1,600 for a Christmas present, contributed by his old parishoners.

BERLIN surgeons extracted from the nose of a girl, seven years of age, a button, which had been lodged in that part for three and one-half years.

MR. PETROFF, who had charge of the cencus of Alaska, estimates the population of the territory at from 35,000 to 38,000. Of this number one-seventh are white.

MARSHAL BOOTH gives this succinct statement of the Salvation methods: "Scrubology and soapology, instead of theology, in dealing with the submerged twentieth of society."

A BURGLAR was neatly captured in Hounslow, England. He became fixed in the panel of a door, through which he had endeavored to make his way, and in this position was secured.

CANADA is shipping cattle to England and Scotland. Last year the Dominion sent about 125,000 over the waters, and in the meat way is becoming a mild competitor of the United States.

ONE of the wealthiest real estate men in Texas is Milton Sterrett, of Houston, a negro. He owns several large plantations, a handsome residence, and is worth $400,000. In the days before the war he was a waiter on a steamboat.

GEN. BENJ. F. BUTLER, in the course of his argument in a criminal case at Boston, announced that it was the last criminal case in which he would ever appear. Gen. Butler, achieved his early reputation in that line of practice.

REMARK by the Kansas City Star: A Green county farmer, who deeded all his property to his children, is hauling rails for a living. A father can support twelve children, but twelve children sometimes find it quite difficult to support one father.

JOHN WILLIAMS, colored, lost his life at Vicksburg, Miss., in a singular manner. Having an aching tooth which pained him severely, he took some nicotine from an old pipe and applied it to the cavity. Ten minutes later he fell from his bunk, dead. Opinions differ as to the cause of his death.

THE large-brained horses are the eleverest. In the Household Cavalry the horses with broad foreheads learn their drill more quickly than the others. A gentleman measured the heads of all his hunters, and found that their intellgence and good sense were in proportion to the width of their foreheads.

A CABLEGRAM over the commercial line left Montreal at 10;27 A. M. It went from there to Canso, thence to Ireland, and on to London, where it effected a transaction on the stock exchange. A reply came back and reached Montreal at 10:40, the time of the two messages being only thirteen minutes.

ACCORDING to the report of the inter-state commerce commission the railway system of this country comprises 153,385 miles. This is represented by $3,397,000,000 of securities of various classes, of which $775,000,000 belong to the holders of the bonds, and $2,621,000,000 to the stockholders, who own the 1,705 distinct roads of which the great network is composed.

A KEEN-LOOKING passenger on an English railroad lately remarked, in the hearing of one of the company's officials, how easy it was to "do" the company. "I often travel," he said, "from Broad street to Dalston Junction without a ticket. Any one can do it. I did it recently." When he alighted he was followed by the official, who asked him, in a pleasant and affable way, how it was to be done. The wily traveler agreed to tell for a substantial consideration. This was given. "Now," said the eager official, "how did you go from Broad street to Dalston Junction yesterday without a ticket?" "Well," was the reply, "I walked."

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

A Digest of the Interesting News of the Past Week.

AROUND WASHINGTON.

Assistant Secretary Chandler has ordered the cancellation of the homestead cash entry of Edward M. Lowe in section 10, township 127, range 62, of the Aberdeen (S. D.) land district, because when entry was made Lowe was employed in the Aberdeen land office, and therefore prohibited from exercising the rights of citizens in acquiring land under the public land laws.

PEOPLE IN PRINT.

Gov. Steele of Oklahoma is in Chicago on his way to Washington, to ask congress to take action to relieve the destitute settlers in Oklahoma.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

The steamship Shaughai recently burned in Chinese waters, and the crew of about sixty natives and several European officers are supposed to have been lost.

A blizzard occurred over Northwestern Missouri and Kansas. Kansas is covered with a blanket of snow from four inches to a foot thick.

A boiler explosion in Cincinnati nearly demolished seven small dwellings, killed Bertha Gray, two years old, fatally injured a Mrs. Lowenstein and slightly wounded several others.

The reports received at Denver from Eastern Colorado tell of an awful destitution and famine among settlers owing to the lack of rain. Many are dying of starvation, and hundreds will follow if assistance is not soon rendered.

By the premature discharge of a blast near the village of Stafford, N. Y., four men were killed and four others received injuries that will probably result fatally. The killed are Anndrew Hunt and three Hungarian laborers, names unknown. The dangerously injured men are also Hungarians.

A fire broke out in the kitchen department of Clinton prison at Plattsburg, N. Y., The new portion of the prison, the kitchen, the hospital, the store rooms, the state shop and the machine shop are in ruins. The new portion of the prison contained 670 prisoners and they made a regular stampede to escape, but the panic was soon checked in good order. The loss is estimated at $100,000.

WAYS OF THE WICKED.

William Blaney, who killed his grandmother and aunt in Baltimore May 2, has been sentenced to be hanged.

Teresa Van Neiser, an eight-year-old Italian girl, has died at Richfield, N. Y.. from the injuries received by an unknown man who had assaulted her.

In New York, a Mrs. McGowan was thrown from a fifth-story window and almost instantly killed. Her husband, son and daughter have been arrested.

Ed Bullard, a clerk in Giles Bros., jewelry store in Chicago, has been arrested and confesses to having stolen $5,000 worth of goods.

Ben Sharp and Marshall Quillan, two negroes, had a whisky-drinking contest in a saloon in Chattanooga, Tenn. Result, Sharp is dead and Quillin will soon follow him.

While attempting to arrest Bob Pruitt, a negro, in Cainesville, Ga., City Marshal Kittrel was shot dead. Policeman then shot and killed Pruit.

Two masked men attempted to rob a street car in the suburbs of Indianapolis. Theo. Seeley, the driver, shot one of them dead and wounded the other, but not sufficient to prevent his escape.

Mrs. Julia Higbee has been arrested near Brandenberg, Ky., charged with poisoning her three children, who died under suspicious circumstances recently. The woman is thought to be insane.

While being disarmed, Big Foot and his band fired upon the Seventh cavalry, killing Capt. Wallace and other officers and men. A fight ensues, in which fifty soldiers are killed or wounded, and Indians are slaughtered wherever the exasperated soldiers find them.

At Birmingham, Ala., Wesley Sparks met John Jones on the street, and after a "Merry Christmas" Jones pulled out a pistol and shot Sparks three times, remarking as he did so "Christmas." Sparks will die. Jones is still at large.

Maggie Smith, a woman of questionable character, died suddenly in a St. Louis wine room as she finished singing the line "God bless our home, in God we trust," of the song "The Mottoes That Are Framed upon the Wall." She had put poison in her beer.

John L. Tangley and John Pearson, farmers of Barronett, Wis., were arrested and brought to Grantsburg, charged with horse stealing. After a thorough examination the court discharged them, holding that there was no cause whatever for their arrest. Heavy damage suits against the parties prosecuting will be brought at once.

Frauds which have robbed the government of over $1,000,000 within the last 12 months have just been brought to the knowledge of the treasury officials, and a searching investigation is in progress. The frauds have been committed by the consul and consular agents of the states in Canada, and by the exporters of Canadian goods to the United States. Some 20 consuls out of about 70, the larger number stationed in the province of Ontario, are implicated in the charges which are under investigation. The bulk of the frauds have consisted of illegal fees.

OTHER SHORES.

The new French government loan will be issued between Jan. 10 and 12.

Eight jurymen in Paris have signed a petition for the commutation of the sentence of Eyraud.

The two persons suffering with leprosy and who were inoculated at Madrid, Spain, with Dr Koch's lymph, are said to be improving rapidly.

The efforts of the United Hebrew Charities to break up the nefarious divorce traffic carried on among the ignorant Russian and Polish Jews in New York by the so-called "Rabbis" have yielded their first fruits. Rabbi S. M. Sisskind, who had undoubtedly issued more of these fraudulent divorces than any one in the business has been arrested.

A terrible accident is reported from Warwick-on-Avon in England. While several thousand skaters were disporting themselves on the river at that place the ice suddenly cracked in the middle of the river. An immense fissure opened through which some 500 of the skaters were plunged into the icy waters. A cry of horror arose from the spectators, while the more fortunate of the skaters lost no time in reaching the river banks. When the first shock was over a number of people hurried to the rescue of the drowning skaters and a number of them were pulled out, but it is feared that many were drowned, as a large number were missing. The latest reports state that 17 bodies have been recovered, among them several women

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

The twenty-first anniversary of the organization of the Knights of Labor was celebrated in Louisville. T. V. Powderly delivered the address.

Sixteen sailors have been landed at New York. They were rescued from the fishing schooner Gracie C. Young, just as the vessel was sinking.

Hunter & West, bankers of Greeley, Colo., have assigned, and also made individual assignments. Total assets, $137,000; liabilities, $98,000.

An order for the removal of all buildings from the lake front has been adopted by the Chicago city council. This action is in preparation of the ground as part of the site for the world's fair.

The one hundred and odd lymph-inoculated patients at the various hospitals of New York are all doing well and are showing in a more or less degree the expected reactionary symptoms.

The lymph patients in Johns Hopkins hospital in Baltimore are improving rapidly. All the doctors connected with the hospitals say that the discovery will save thousands of lives every year.

Marshall Field & Co,, the well known dry goods men of Chicago, have begun suit in the United States circuit court for the recovery of duties paid under protest as levied under the provisions of the McKinley tariff bill.

Mr. Stewart introduced in the senate a bill to authorize the construction of a railroad in Alaska. The bill grants to the Alaska Coal Mining and Development company the right to construct a railroad and telegraph line on the most eligible route from Portage bay to Henderson bay in Behring sea.

The American Armada is the name under which a novel expedition is to be sent from Boston to the principal South American ports. This fleet is to consist of several large ships loaded with American products and arranged for the display of the same. The secretary of the navy will be asked to dispatch one of the new cruisers with the Armada as an escort, and about April the ships will start on their mission.

Miners uncovered a twelve-foot vein of native silver at Gold Hill, Mont., The rock will run 2,000 ounces to the ton and the seam is pronounced a true fissure. The prospectors brought Saratoga nuggets of bright pure silver dotted with gold. Men who were in the Carbonate camp soon after the little Pittsburg discovery was made declare that Leadville will be forgotten in the spring.

George Hull, who left Superior a few weeks ago with his son in-law, C. W. Gates, to spend the winter East, has just died at Binghamton, N. Y. Mr. Hull was the originator of the Cardiff giant hoax, and reports as to his death are conflicting, one attributing it to suicide and another saying it occurred the day following the robbery of Mr. Gates, who lost $2,500 in New York. The Cardiff giant was dug up on Mr. Hull's farm about twenty years ago, and Mr. Hull made considerable money out of it before the hoax was discovered.

Took Him at His Word.

On the day succeeding the one on which Mrs Langtry first landed in this country, a popular and wealthy gentleman, whom I shall refer to merely as Col. C., as he is now dead, called upon the Jersey Lily at the Albemarle Hotel, and presented a letter of indroduction, written by a friend in London. He was courteously received of course. The Colonel suggested that the lady should take a look at the town, and for this purpose gallantly placed himself at her service. The offer was accepted, and a stroll upon Fifth Avenue and Broadway followed. Among the places visited was Tiffany's. Mrs. Langtry was very much interested in what she saw.

Thinking that she might fancy some trifle she inspected as a memento of the visit, and at the same time to add to the apparently favorable immpression he had made, the Colonel, with a gracious bow, said, addressing his fair companion:

"If you see anything here that pleases your fancy, Mrs Langtry, it will afford me much pleasure to have it sent up to your hotel."

The Jersey Lily strolled along glancing at the showcases apparently in an indifferent frame of mind. Presently she paused before a case filled with diamonds. After a hasty but critical examination of the jewels, she said, pointing to a magnificent necklace of steel-white diamonds nearly as large as filberts; "I think you may as well send that one up."

The Colonel stood aghast for a second, but did the best to conceal his chargin. As soon as he bade the lady good-bye at the entrance to the Albemarle, the Colonel hastened back to Tiffany's.

"What is the price of the necklace Mrs. Langtry selected?" he asked in a tremor of excitement.

"Seven thousand five hundred dollars!" was the cool response of the late Col. McClure, the head of the diamond department. Col. C. fell back in a fit. The diamonds were sent, but when after that the Colonel called at the Albemarle, the Lily was invariably "not at home."—From the New York Star.

A Railroad as a Civilizer.

From the New York Sun.

The great railroad which Russia has begun to build across Sibera to the Pacific Ocean will cost an appalling amount of money, considering the present condition of that country's finances. One of the arguments with which the expenditure of such an enormous sum is supported is very remarkable. Some leading men in Russia and influential newspapers advocate this line as a military necessity, in veiw of the possibility that some day the enormous hordes of China may again attempt to swarm far westward, and to even threaten Europe as the fierce warriors of Genghis Khan did nearly seven centuries ago. Western observers may be inclined to regard such an influx of Orientals as a possibility so remote as to be hardly worth considering. But some Russian statesmen look upon Russia as a bulwark which some day may save Europe from an inudation of Eastern barbarians.

FARMERS' ALLIANCE

Nearly a Thousand Members Assemble in State Convention at St. Paul.

Ignatius Donnelly, President--Miss McDonald State Lecturer--the Platform.

The great convention of the Farmers' Alliance met in St. Paul, and contrary to expectation there was no great fight between the Donnelly and Anti-Donnelly factors, and Mr. Donnelly was promptly elected President by the surprising vote of 592 for Donnelly, 105 for Halvorsen, 6 for Hall and 2 for Owen. Most of the first day was spent in organizing the convention, an unwieldy committee on credentials, causing a long delay, but the time was occupied with the delivery of speeches by Mr. Donnelly, by Mr. Ashley of Iowa, lecturer of the National Farmers' Alliance; H. L. Loucks of South Dakota, president of the Alliance of that state and late candidate for governor on the independent ticket; Mr. Donnelly and Miss Eva McDonald. Mr. Ashley detailed at length the difference between the National Farmers' Alliance, which is distinctively the Northern organization, and the National Farmers' Alliance and industrial union. The Southern or secret order, which recently held its convention at Ocala, and adopted the famous "subtreasury platform." An attempt had been made at St. Louis to unite the two, but an organic union at that time was deemed inadvisable and impossible owing to inherent differences in the specific ends sought to be reached by each, although their ultimate aim, the emancidation of the industrial and producing classes, was identical.

THE REPRESENTATIVES.

The committee on credentials finally made a report, showing 679 delegates entitled to seats among the counties as follows:

Counties.	Delegates.	Counties.	Delegates.
Blue Earth	25	Marshall	11
Becker	5	Meeker	8
Benton	8	Norman	15
Big Stone	5	Nobles	8
Brown	12	Nicollet	7
Cottonwood	5	Olmstead	7
Chippewa	5	Otter Tail	25
Clay	13	Pipestone	8
Chisago	5	Pope	12
Carlton	2	Polk	21
Carver	9	Rice	11
Douglass	15	Rock	8
Dodge	12	Renville	28
Dakota	19	Redwood	10
Freeborn	11	Sibley	13
Fillmore	25	Scott	3
Faribault	6	Steel	2
Grant	15	Swift	11
Goodhue	13	Stevens	10
Hennepin	8	Sherburne	2
Houston	11	Stearns	16
Hubbard	1	St. Louis	2
Isanti	4	Todd	13
Jackson	6	Traverse	12
Kandiyohi	18	Waseca	3
Kittson	7	Wright	6
Le Sueur	14	Winona	4
Lac qui Parle	21	Wabasha	9
Lincoln	13	Wilkin	5
Lyons	10	Washington	6
McLeod	16	Wadena	7
Mille Lacs	2	Watonwan	1
Morrison	1	Yellow Medicine	14
Mower	7		
Martin	2	Total	657
Murray	14		

EX-PRESIDENT HALL'S REPORT.

At the second day's session Ex-President Hall introduced and read his annual report, as follows:

Mr. Hall reviewed the binding twine trouble and requested the coming legislature to make a thorough investigation of the methods of the board of managers of the Stillwater prison. He recommended that the convention select a legislative committee whose duty it shall be to secure the passage of a law that shall put four systems of American machinery to manufacture twine at the St. Cloud reformatory, during next season.

The inspection of grain at Duluth was touched upon. Farmers and shippers, he contended, were being plundered at that point. He recommended the erection by the state of public warehouses, where the producer may store his grain unmixed, in a special bin at actual cost, at Duluth and at the agricultural fair grounds.

Referring to the troubles in the Alliance during the late convention, Mr. Hall said:

"I have no hesitancy in saying that had it not been for the attacks made on the Alliance candidates by the Great West, S. M. Owen would be the next governor. I have no apologies to make for the Alliance campaign committee. To say the least they are the peers of the men who slandered and defamed them. I am informed that there is nearly $1,000 shortage. The Farmers' Alliance should take immediate action to wipe out the debt."

The report went to the committee on resolutions.

THE ALLIANCE FINANCES.

Gen. J. H. Baker then made his first public appearance on the scene of action to move the adoption of a resolution of thanks to President Hall, which went through with a cheer by a unanimous rising vote. Mr. Donnelly then wanted to put in his advice, but at the suggestion of John Diamond he gave way to the report of the treasurer, H. P. Bjorge, one of the representatives-elect from Otter Tail county, which showed a balance of $10,785. A. L. Stromberg, who wears John Lathrop's shoes with dignity and grace, also presented a report of the financial transactions of his office since Sept. 10. There was a disposition to ask John Lathrop for an accounting, but it was headed off by a report from H. V. Poore, chairman of the finance committee. This report reviewed the entire difficulty between Mr. Lathrop and members of the executive committee, which has already been aired in the public press.

EVA MCDONALD WINS.

Nominations were received for state lecturer. There were a host of aspirants—Gen. Baker, Dr. Fish, J. O. Barrett, Carrington Phelps, G. W. Muller, Miss Eva McDonald, J. M. Bowler, James Ball. The question was raised as to whether Miss McDonald was a practical farmer. President Donnelly ruled that she and Fish were both eligible. It was decided to have the first ballot informal, and the call of counties began. The vote was badly scattered, resulting as follows: J. H. Baker, 130; Ball, 4; Poore, 2; O. H. Page, 6; Dr. Fish, 148; J. O. Barrett, 86; Phelps, 21; Eva McDonald 227; J. M. Bowler, 15. A motion to make Miss McDonald's election unanimous was headed off by Carrington Phelps, who withdrew in favor of Gen. Baker. Dr. Fish paid a high tribute to Miss McDonald, but felt convinced that she was not eligible, and also withdrew in favor of Mr. Baker.

Miss McDonald's adherents saw a good chance for a nice play and rushed that lady to the platform, where she made a little talk for herself and said she did not propose to retire from the fight, although she had not been a candidate of her own volition. A formal vote was ordered. The natural gallantry of the tillers of the soil carried them away and it all went the lady's way. She won by a vote of 436 to 209. Mr Donnelly introduced her as a another illustration of the fact that "the hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that moves the world." She acknowledged she had wanted the office and was glad she got it, and would do the best she could to fill it.

THE PLATFORM.

Gen. Baker presented the delcaration of principles, over which the committee had studied all night. It is a lengthy document and reads as follows:

The Farmer's Alliance of the State of Minnesota in convention asembled, hereby ordain and establish the following declaration of principles.

First.—We demand that the "war tariff," which has too long survived the object of its creation, shall be radically revised, giving very material reductions in the necessaries of life and placing raw material on the free list to the end that we may compete with the world for a market, and that such luxuries as whisky and tobacco shall in no manner be relieved from internal taxation till the high protection tariff has been wholly divested of its extortions, and we especially denounce the McKinley bill as the crowning infamy of protection.

Second.—We demand government control of railways, both by state and nation, to the end that all discriminations shall cease; that reasonable rates shall be established; that watered stock shall not receive the reward of honest capital; that the pooling of rates is such an element of monopoly as should be absolutely prohibited; that our legislature shall enact a freight rate law which shall fix rates no higher than those now in force in Iowa, and the reduction of railroad passenger rates to two cents per mile. We anticipate the ultimate ownership of railroads by the government as the solution of this question.

Third.—As producers we demand free and open markets for our grain, and that the railways shall receive and ship grain as they receive and ship other commodities for the owner to its destination. That the grading of wheat at country stations be abolished, and grain be bought and sold upon its merits; that the right to establish side tracks to grain warehouses and the equal use of cars shall in no manner be abridged.

Fourth.—We demand the maintenance of the present freedom of traffic law, the present grain laws and the law for the distribution of cars and the erection by the state of public warehouses where the producer shall store his grain unmixed in special bins at actual cost, at Duluth and the agricultural fair grounds, and we demand that the legislature shall thoroughly investigate the method of handling, inspecting and weighing grain under existing rules. We demand a law forbidding any railroad corporation from issuing any mortgage bonds or stock until an itemized account of the cash, labor or property duly sworn to, has been presented to some officer of the state for examination, and if found to be a true account of the money, labor property received, to register and certify to the same as issued in pursuance of law and as constituting a part of the capital stock of such corporation.

Fifth.—Our public lands shall be reserved in small quantities without cost to actual settlers only, and we favor laws for the protection of our forests. Alien ownership of land should be prohibited, and we demand the forfeiture and restoration to the public domain of all unearned land grants.

Sixth.—The present high rate of interest is unjust; it should be reduced to 7 per cent. per annum, with stringent penalties to prevent money loaners from exacting a higher rate.

Seventh.—We favor an increase in the volume of money equal to the requirements of increasing trade and business. We demand the free coinage of silver, and condemn the silver bill as a fraud upon the people.

Eighth.—All public offices which affect the interests of the people should be made electoral; therefore we hold that United States senators and railway commissioners should be elected by popular vote, and also the superintendent of public instruction.

We ask the next legislature to establish the Australian system of voting for the whole state, and that election day be made a legal holiday.

Tenth.—We demand the prohibition of the employment of children under fifteen years in the mills, shops, factories and workshops of the country, and we also favor the adoption of the factory and mine inspecting law and the employer's liability act, and we favor the publication of free text books.

Eleventh.—We favor the settlement of all strikes by arbitration, and equal pay for equal work, irrespective of sex, also for shorter hours of labor in factories, stores and public works, and we also favor a lien law that will give labor a first lien on its products.

Twelfth.—We are opposed to the giving away of valuable franchises by the state and municipalities.

Thirteenth.—That we hold that mortgage indebtedness should be deducted from the tax on reality whether such mortgage is held at home or abroad, and we ask such laws as will make the hidden property pay equal taxes with the visible property.

Fourteenth.—We believe in a graded income tax for corporations and individuals to the end that wealth shall be compelled to contribute its share to the various burdens of taxation.

Fifteenth.—That the salaries of all our public officers, state and county, should be reduced to correspond with the reduced income of the producers and working people.

Sixteenth.—That in obedience to a reasonable demand we request the coming legislature to submit the question of constitutional prohibition to a vote of the people.

Seventeenth.—That we renew to the soldiers whose valor saved the nation the expression of our profoundest gratitude, and we declare that it is the sense of the American people that the men who fought for the Union shall receive liberal pensions, and that the same generous spirit should be extended to the widows and orphans of the heroes of the war.

Eighteenth.—That while we still believe that the convict labor of the state could, if honestly directed, furnish cheap binding twine to the farmers of Minnesota, yet, as it appears that it is the manifest purpose of the present management of the penitentiary to thwart that just desire, we demand of the present legislature a thorough investigation of that institution and of the recent purchase of a system of twine machinery, and if necessary for its radical reformation, and the removal of the penitentiary from its present location.

Nineteenth.—We demand the passage of the Conger lard bill now before the United States senate and such further legislation as may be necessary to control the traffic in adultrated food products.

Twentieth—That auction gambling on boards of trade should be abolished, and we ask the state and congress to pass such laws as to make all such transactions a criminal offense.

Twenty-first.—We denounce the force bill now pending in congress as a dangerous and revolutionary measure, devised for partisan purposes. It will open the wounds of the war and retard the happy day of regeneration and peace, and we hold that one of the grandest aims of the Alliance is the restoration of fraternal feeling and true concord to the people of the republic.

Twenty-second—That the governmental methods of dealing with the Indians is illogical, imbecile and expensive. The entire management in all its details should be promptly transferred to the war department, and our bold pioneers saved from perpetual menace of life and property, to which American citizens should be no longer exposed.

Twenty-third.—That we demand that the government foreclose its lien on the Union Pacific railroad and take possession, and operate the same in the interests of the people of the United States, and we do not approve the report of Senater Davis, of this state, on that question.

Twenty-fourth.—That the Alliance deems it unwise and mindicious to establish an organ, but regards with favor and will encourage with its support all papers which espouse its cause and defend its principles.

Twenty-fifth.—That we invite all industrial organizations of kindred principles with our own to federate with the Farmers' Alliance each maintaining its seperate and distinct identity, with a view to confederating them into one grand union.

After the resolutions, the constitution, and many other things were debated the convention adjourned.

* * *

Preliminary suggestions for plans for the government building at the world's fair were received at Chicago from Washington. They provide for a building 350 feet wide and 450 feet long, with a dome 160 feet high. It will be subject to change when the board of architects meet Jan. 10. The building is not to be a permanent one.

Death Comes Painlessly.

The signs of impending death are many and variable. No two instances are precisely identical, yet several signs are common to many cases. Shakespere, who observed everything else, observed and recorded some of the premonitory signs of death, also. In the account of the death of Falstaff the sharpness of the nose, the coldness of the fee gradually extending upward, and the picking at the bed clothes as accurately described.

For some time before death indications of its approach become apparent. Speech grows thick and labored; the hands, if raised, fall instantly, the respiration is difficult, the heart loses its power to propel the blood to the extremities, which consequently become cold; a clammy moisture oozes through the pores of the skin, the voice grows weak and husky or piping, the eyes begin to lose their luster. In death at old age there is a gradual dulling of all the bodily senses and of many of the mental faculties; memory fails, judgment wavers, imagination goes out like a candle. The muscles and tendons get stiff, the voice breaks, the cords of the tabernacle are loosening. Small noises irritate, sight becomes dim, nutrition goes on feebly, digestion is impaired, the secretions are insufficient or vitiated or cease, capillary circulation is clogged. Finally, the central organ of the circulation comes to a stop—a full stop—and this stoppage means a dissolution. This is the death of old age, which few attain to.

Many people have an idea that death is necessarily painful, even agonizing; but there is no reason whatever to suppose that death is more painful than birth. It is because in a certain proportion of cases dissolution is accompanied by a visible spasm and distortion of the countenance that the idea exists, but it is nearly as certain as anything can be that these distortions of the facial muscles are not only painless, but take place unconsciously. In many instances, too, a comatose, or semi-comatose state supervenes, and it is altogether probable that more or less complete unconsciousness then prevails. We have, too, abundant evidence of people who have been nearly drowned and resuscitated, and they all agree in the statement that after a few moments of painful struggling, fear and anxiety pass away, and a state of tranquility succeeds. They see the visions of green fields and in some cases, hear pleasing music, and, so far from being miserable, their sensations are delightful. But where attempts at resuscitation are successful, the resuscitated persons almost invariably protest against being brought back to life, and declare that resuscitation is accompanied by physical pain and accute mental misery.

Death is a fact which every man must personally experience, and consequently is of universal interest, and, as facts are facts, the wiser course is to look them squarely in the face, for necessity is coal black, and death keeps no calendar.—Medical Journal.

The Nose for News.

Frank Ottarson was night editor one night. About 11 o'clock Mr. Greeley said to him: "Ottarson, there will be such and such a paper from this state by mail to-night, and there will be a nomination in it, and I want you to get it in the Tribune." The expected nomination was from a Congressional district to which there was a great deal of interest attached. The paper came and "Ot" looked over it, but could not find the nomination; so the Tribune went to press without it. Next morning Greeley asked for Ottarson. Mr. Rooker sent for him and said: "Greeley wants to see you. There's something wrong."

"Oh, I know what it is," said "Ot" "He wanted me to get a nomination out of a paper that came and it was not in."

"Well, let's see what it is," said Mr. Rooker. They went to Mr. Greeley, who hailed the night editor with: "Why didn't you get that nomination up?"

"It didn't come."

"You lie. Here it is in the Times. I know it came."

"Well," said poor old "Ot," "I don't know where they got it. I looked all through and couldn't find it."

"Show me the paper," said Mr. Greeley.

The paper was hunted up and Mr. Greeley looked at it and immediately said:

"There it is."

"Well, I didn't see it," said Ottarson.

"See it!" was the reply. "You ought to smell it. You ought to smell news."

* * *

GENERAL MASTER WORKMAN POWDERLY, in an interview with a Philadelphia newspaper reporter said that a determination by the Knights of Labor to take independent political action does not necessarily mean the formation of a new political party. What the knights want, he said, is a political platform on which they and other organizations can unite, leaving in abeyance the question as to the forces and political machinery best adapted to giving their ideas practical effect.

THE CANNON'S ROAR.

Inconclusive Reports of a Battle Ten Miles West of Gordon, Neb.

A Report Circulated Without Foundation that Gen. Miles Was Killed.

OMAHA, Jan. 4.—A Bee special from Gordon, Neb., dated yesterday, says: "A battle is now raging about ten miles northeast of this place. The booming of cannon can be distinctly heard. Everybody is under arms. The wildest excitement exists. A company of state troops is expected to-night."

Specials from Gordon to-day say that two scouts just arrived there confirm the report of a battle yesterday.

CONFIRMED BY SCOUTS.

GORDON Neb., Jan. 4.—The scouts just arrived confirm the report made last night of a battle north of this place. The fight was between the Indians and a detachment sent by Gen. Miles from Rosebud agency to bury the Indians killed at the Wounded Knee fight.

A rumor was current to-night that Gen. Miles had been killed, but the report was unfounded.

ON WHITE RIVER.

LINCOLN, Neb., Jan. 4.—Specials to the Journal from Pine Ridge confirm the report of an engagement between Gen. Carr's command and the Indians on White river. It is believed that no one was killed, though several Indians were wounded. An Indian courier brings a message from the hostile camp, the substance of which is a demand that all soldiers withdraw from the locality, and, further, that they will treat with no one for peace but the vice-president of the United States or the commissioner of Indian affairs.

This message came direct from the hitherto supposed friendly chief Red Cloud. Roving bands continue to scout the country in the vicinity of Pine Ridge. A man named Miller, formerly a government herder, was found five miles from the agency. His body was riddled with bullets. Many persons coming in tell of narrow escapes. The Indian training school at Pine Ridge was burned last night, no loss of life resulting.

The friendly spies all say that there are a large number of warriors in the enemy's camp who have worked themselves up to a condition of frenzy similar to those who committed suicide at Wounded Knee; they say they want to die, and are going to die while killing white men. It is also said that two bucks escaped alive from the Wounded Knee fight who swore that they will set the agency on fire and kill the agent themselves.

Gen. Miles sent out a letter yesterday asking for a hearing. The Indians tore the letter to fragments and threw them into the fire, saying: "We want no treaty; we are here to fight."

This forenoon, in accordance with instructions telegraphed from Washington, Gen. Forsythe was relieved of his command of the Seventh cavalry pending investigation of the Wounded Knee affair. Maj. Whiteside succeeds to the command of the regiment. Maj. Whiteside says that the affair was an accident; that a few moments before the fighting begun the squaws were merrily pelting the searching party with bundles of rags. The accepted reason for Gen. Forsythe's relief is the manner in which his troops were placed in the fight.

LEFT STANDING ROCK.

At Least a Thousand Young Warriors Start to Join the Hostiles.

FORT YATES, N. D., Jan. 4.—A large number of the young warriors of the Standing Rock agency have gone south to join the hostiles in the Bad Lands. The discovery was made on issuing rations that they did not come to the agency, and one of the friendlies stated that they had armed themselves and gone to join the bands in revolt. How many have gone is only conjectured, but the indications point to at least 1,000 desertions.

The Grand River Sioux have been fomenting trouble ever since the killing of Sitting Bull, and they have not been slow in manifesting their intense anger to Agent McLaughlin. Most of them regard the taking off of the old medicine man as murder outright, and it has been common talk for three weeks that the reds would accept the first opportunity offered to massacre the whites.

The detachment of the Eighth cavalry, under Capt. Fountain, will move rapidly southward and Company H, of the Twenty-second infantry, now near New England City, will come to this point and move thence southward to aid in squelching the uprising. Troops are also in readiness to take the field from Fort Lincoln, and the detachment of the Twenty-fifth infantry at Fort Keogh is expected to march in a southeasterly direction. Every hour increases the number of the hostiles.

VIA THE CAPITAL.

None of the Indian Scouts or Police Join the Hostiles.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.—The commissioner of Indian affairs has, in response to a telegram sent to Agent Boyer at the Pine Ridge agency, inquiring as to whether any of the Indian scouts or police have joined the hostiles, received the following reply from the agent dated the 3d:

"None of our enlisted scouts have joined the hostiles. Capt. Seward gave three permission to go to the hostile camp after their families who have not yet returned. Police and scouts are rendering good service, and by their vigorous firing prevented the hostiles from burning agency buildings."

A reporter to-night called the attention of the commissioner to the reports from Pine Ridge, saying that Gen. Miles had recommended the removal of the Indian agents at Pine Ridge and at other places, and to the statement that the Indians were slowly starving to death. The commissioner said that so far as the agents were concerned there was no evidence that there had been any dishonesty on their part in distributing supplies. He said he was preparing for publication a full statement of the amount of supplies voted by congress and distributed to the Indians. The commissioner has submitted to the president a statement covering the question of the charge made that the agreements with the Indians have not been fulfilled.

Not a Food Flue.

NORTHFIELD, Minn., Special Telegram, Jan. 4.—A store valued at $1,000, belonging to L. Tschann and occupied by John Hoben, was entirely gutted to-day by flames starting from a defective flue. The contents were saved and the building was insured for $300.

Burned at West Superior.

WEST SUPERIOR, Wis., Special Telegram, Jan. 4.—The handsome brick and stone office building of the Labelle Wagon company was burned to-day. The fire originated in the basement. Loss, $2,500; fully insured.

GLADSTONE AND PARNELL.

The Former Will Not Retire, Though the Latter May.

LONDON, Jan. 5.—The Daily Telegraph (Liberal) says it is authorized to deny the report of Mr. Gladstone's intended retirement from the Liberal leadership.

The Times repeats its acceptance of William O'Brien's denials that he was a contributor to the Irish World. However, it adds, "but in regard to his (O'Brien's) assertion that the Irish World is not still preaching dynamite, we can only reproduce Mr. Ford's own words from his issue of Dec. 13, assuming the responsibility of an honest interpretation of the term 'dynamites.'

The Paris correspondent of the Daily News says: "There are the strongest grounds to believe that Figaro is well informed in declaring that Mr. Parnell insists on the resignation of Justin McCarthy from his leadership as the condition for his own retirement till he married Mrs. O'Shea. Galignani says it learns from an intimate friend of Mr. O'Brien that if the negotiations with Mr. Parnell be brought to a satisfactory conclusion within three weeks, then Mr. O'Brien will submit to the sentence of imprisonment passed on him.

"IN THE HANDS OF HIS FRIENDS.

DUBLIN, Jan. 4.—Mr. Parnell and his sister, Mrs. Dickinson, spent Sunday at the Marine hotel at Brano. Mr. Parnell left Kingstown to-night for London, whither Timothy Harrington will follow him to-morrow. Mr. Parnell, accompanied by Mr. Harrington, will start on Tuesday for Boulgne-Sur-Mer, where Messrs. John Redmond and Clancy await him. It is understood that Mr. Parnell has "placed himself in the hands of his friends."

At a county convention of the Gaelic league at South Sligo to-day resolutions were adopted condemning Mr. Parnell and calling for the retirement of Edmund Leamy, who represents South Sligo in parliament on account of his support of Parnell.

FURIOUS ITALIANS.

Unpaid Laborers Create a Scene and Troops Are Called Out.

TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 4.—A bad riot which occurred at Barnegat Park yesterday caused the governor to order the Camden battalion of the New Jersey militia put under arms to-day. The trouble was so vicious at midnight last night that Lieut. Farrow, U. S. A., fearing the place would be burned, made the requisition for troops.

Barnegat Park is the scheme of a number of army officers to build an all-the-year-round resort in the New Jersey pines, the residents to be army and navy officers. There are a number of valuable buildings in the place. A grand boulevard and an electric road are being constructed, and this work has kept a large force of Italians busy for some, from seventy-five to a hundred men being employed. They have had little or no money for three months and were getting the blues.

Ten days ago they struck, and a sheriff and posse have been on hand watching them. Their pay was to be forthcoming on Jan. 1, but it did not materialize, and the Italians proceeded to work themselves into a frenzy and threatened to kill Lieut. Farrow and others who were protecting the place. The sheriff and his posse were helpless, being largely outnumbered. The women were removed to the pines for safety, and all energy and persuasion were used to prevent the infuriated mob from burning the building.

The last resort was to call for troops. The sheriff got a large posse who were able to control the mob, and the governor ordered the troops who were being held in readiness mustered out. Lieut. Farrow expects to pay the men before the end of the week.

RAPID WORK.

A Hasty Marriage Almost Results in a Double Tragedy.

DENVER, Colo., Jan. 4.—The honeymoon of Banker Dow's son and Millie Price, the actress, who were married here Friday night, came near ending in a double murder to-night. Dow's father has refused to have anything to do with him or aid him financially. He was to have left here to-morrow morning with the company, and several creditors hearing of this had the young man arrested Saturday on a charge of obtaining goods under false pretenses. The trial was set for Wednesday, which made it necessary for him to remain behind, but he intended to join his wife and the company at Salt Lake City.

To-night the couple retired to their room at the Windsor hotel about 10 o'clock. Two hours later the door was thrown open and Mrs. Dow rushed down the hall clad in her night robe, screaming murder at the top of her voice. Several guests hurried into the hall just in time to see the husband emerge from his room and fire a shot from his revolver at his fleeing wife.

Seeing that he failed to hit her, he reentered his room and attempted to blow his brains out, but the bullet flew wide of its mark, and he was overpowered before he could make another attempt.

No one knows the cause of the trouble, but it was probably over money matters. This couple have beaten the record. They met for the first time on Thursday morning of this week, were married Friday morning and practically divorced on Sunday evening.

SAY HAS HIS SAY.

He Animadverts Upon the McKinley Bill and Farmers' Alliance.

PARIS, Jan. 4.—Leon Say, in an article in the Journal des Debats, severely criticises the McKinley tariff law and the American Farmers' Alliance. He declares that America, notwithstanding its immense wealth, cannot carry out its industrial, commercial or agricultural enterprises without European capital, and continues:

"The fact of the situation is that they have destroyed their credit by abusing it by maladministration of their transport enterprises and by their even worse administration of their local finances. Unless a reaction occurs in public morals American credit cannot recover from its abasement, and its agricultural, like its other industries, will remain a prey to successive convulsions, for which transient remedies will be sought by the adoption of experiments certain to fail, continually leading the country to graver crises. It is astonishing that in a country of business men they have brought themselves to believe that there are no limits to money circulation. If America turns its mines into coin and raises the paper currency in accordance with the ideas of the Farmers' Alliance, no agreement will be possible with Europe on the monetary question. Europe would be foolish to transfer its capital to America in exchange for an absolutely useless mass of silver."

Made a Great Mistake.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Jan. 4.—Frank H. Mandeville stole into the room of Mrs. Millie Shaw, a dressmaker, last night. When Mrs. Shaw entered he fired three shots at her without effect and then shot himself dead. Mandeville was a representative of John Allison & Co., advertising agents of Chicago, and had served in the regular United States cavalry. He was about forty-two years of age. Mandeville had been paying attentions to Mrs. Shaw for some time, and was acquainted with her in the East. About a month ago h threatened to shoot her, and she ordered him not to call on her in future. Last evening was the first time she had seen him since then.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

MINNESOTA.

The Northern Pacific station at Battle Lake caught fire from a defective flue and burned. The freight and express were saved.

J. C. O'Gorman of Stillwater is in Washington on business with ex-Senator Sabin. There are several matters which the gentlemen are mutually interested in and which need attention in Washington.

F. E. Comstock, a clerk in the Northern Pacific office, suddenly disappeared from Staples. Search has been made along the line and in town, but no one has seen or heard of him since.

An effort will be made at the legislative session this winter to reduce the salaries of the officers of Goodhue county. The movement originates with the Alliance, which favors a horizontal reduction of 25 per cent.

Michael Hansen of Cold Springs died at St. Cloud of dropsy, aged fifty-nine years. Deceased was an old and respected citizen of Stearns county, and leaves a family of grown-up sons and daughters.

Constable Allbright has returned to Ashby from Breckenridge with Frank Fitch, whom he arrested on the charge of stealing a horse from his father, W. H. Fitch. The horse was sold in Henning. Fitch is in jail at Fergus Falls awaiting examination.

The Winona & Southwestern is now completed and in running order to Spring Valley. The company will give an excursion to Winona and return. About 200 will go from Spring Valley, together with a delegation of business men from Le Roy and Osage.

Representative Lind is with a party of congressmen in North Carolina shooting ducks. Several Southern members have undertaken to show the Minnesota member what duck hunting is in the South, and have also agreed to visit Minnesota next year in pursuit of prairie chickens.

Representative Dunnell recommended Dr. Henry Jones of Preston, to be a member of the pension examining board of Fillmore county in place of Dr. C. H. Robbins, resigned. Mr. Dunnell secured the appointment of V. F. Moffle of Winona county as a laborer in the pension office at a salary of $660 a year.

Henry Voygt, aged nineteen; Walter Paulsen, aged fifteen; Tommy Ryan, aged thirteen, and Johnny Ryan, aged eleven, were bound over at Northfield to the district court on the charge of burglary in the third degree. They were convicted of entering William Eble's store and taking a number of things.

The Howard Lake Roller mill caught fire and is now in cinders, caused by a disconnected belt. Building, machinery and several hundred bushels of wheat are a total loss. The plant was valued at $18,000; insurance, $10,000. The mill was recently improved at a cost of $1,500, and was in readiness for a large winter business.

The remains of George Kane, who was killed by Marshal Booth at Hinckley on Christmas, were received at Hastings, accompanied by his brother John. Many citizens gathered at the depot. Michael Kane, a twin brother of the deceased, who was also shot by the marshal, is still lying at the hospital at Hinckley in a precarious condition. The age of the Kane boys was twenty-five years.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Baumgarten, who live a few miles northwest of Fergus Falls, drove in to attend the services in the German Lutheran church. They brought with them their three-months'-old baby, and wrapped it up very thoroughly to protect it from the cold. When they reached the church and unwrapped the child they were horrified to find that it was almost suffocated from its wraps, and it died in a few moments.

J. B. Metz, agent of the West Shore & Hoosac Tunnel line at Minneapolis, who left there mysteriously, has been quietly living at Butte, Montana. He is in excellent health mentally and physically, and the inference derived from his letter to his superior in St. Paul, W. F. Wilson, that he is crazy seems without foundation. He refuses to give any explanation of the cause of his sudden departure further than to intimate that he had got into a fast set and was getting too deep in the social swim.

Prof. A. C. Gutterson died at Owatonna after a short illness, aged sixty. He was born in Vermont and came to Owatonna in 1866. In 1867 he graduated from the Normal Musical Academy of the Northwest at Madison, and since had devoted much time to music. He composed the cantatas of "Christmas," "The Seasons" and numerous other pieces of church and secular music. He has been alderman and mayor of the city, and was treasurer of the state school board at the time of his death. He has been cashier of the Farmers' National bank since its organization in 1874.

NORTH DAKOTA.

The president signed the bill for the erection of a public building at Fargo.

This state ranks as the forty-first state in of point of population.

Edmund Hackett, Bismarck's first mayor, who lives in Seymour, Tex., has invented a machine that digs and sacks potatoes.

Ex-Gov. Pillsbury, of Minnesota, who has been traveling over the state, says: "Every farmer who sticks to his farm in this region will come out all right."

Nicholas Dahm stabbed and killed Pierre Dumas in a saloon at Neche. They quarreled about who should pay for the drinks. Dahm was arrested and hurried away to Pembina to prevent his lynching.

The state board of boiler inspectors has been meeting at Fargo, by comparing notes and putting in shape changes which they deem advisable to have made the coming season in the laws.

The Jamestown Alert says that Capt. Fetchet, of the Eight cavalry, who supported the Indian police in the capture of Sitting Bull, is the officer who was tried for knocking down and severely injuring a soldier at Bismarck on the 4th of July a year ago.

Traveling man in the Fargo Argus: Staples is getting to be a great town for sports. I was there recently and saw Johnny Fosdyke, of Jamestown, win $1,800 in about half on hour at "seven come 'leven." They were shooting $100 at a crack. He was singing "Down went McGinty" all the time and it seemed to bring him luck.

It appears that Bishop Walker, of this state, is not quite up to the times, notwithstanding his church-on-wheels revolution. The car has iron wheels and the Northern Pacific refuses to attach it to passenger trains. Therefore the bishop must travel by slow freight.

Some one figures that the wheat made into bread in the United States at Dakota prices costs $204,000,000—that is, 340,000,000 bushels at 60 cents per pushel—while the sugar consumed amounts to $300,000,000. From this it concludes that sugar costs more than bread, or about $4.40 per capita for sugar against $3.20 for bread.

The Fargo Argus has heard it said that Col. Plummer has been sent east to advertise this state in order to keep him from tampering with the legislature at Bismarck. The Argus says: "The colonel is a whole team and a horse to let—with a yaller dog under the wagon—so to speak, wherever he is put."

The Oakes Republican is responsible for the statement that in Sargent county Judge Lauder terminated the term of court rather earlier than was expected on account of "litigants being unable to meet court expenses as well as attorneys to work for windy promises." It is not thought that another term will be held until after next harvest.

Hon. James Mathews, of Larrimore, says he came to this state for his health. He has found it, his weight increasing from 136 to 170 pounds. Incidentally he has gathered up about 4,000 acres of land. He had 2,000 acres in crops this year, and sold his wheat at $1.25 per bushel. He has about 260 head of blooded horses that he has raised while he was resting.

Gerald Pierce, of Bismarck, sends the Fargo Argus a bottle of syrup made from sugar beets by a German woman living ten miles north of Bismarck. She has no machinery for its manufacture, and simply presses the beets and cooks the product. Th family raises enough beets every year to not only supply themselves with syrup, but to keep the neighborhood in the article.

The bill introduced by Representative Hansbrough to disarm all the Indians and punish severely any one selling arms and ammunition to them should pass. It is a grave evil that the best quality of arms and amunition should be found in abundance among these savages, who are liable at any day to use them upon the troops and settlers. No other nation in the world permits such armament of the wild and partially wild people in its territories.

Dickey county pluck is to be commended. A carload of flour was recently purchased by the charitable people of Fargo and consigned to "the destitute people of Dickey county. The commissioners of that county promptly and politely replied that they knew of no destitution that could not be relieved without outside aid. Almost every county in either of the Dakotas could make a similar report if commissioners would do their whole duty in looking up the poor who are too proud to ask for aid, and helping them to tide over the winter.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Huron boasts that it has more school children than any other town in this state—620.

A pair of moose are to be broken to harness in South Sioux Falls. It is expected to drive them in Sioux Falls until the opening of the world's fair, when they will be taken to Chicago.

David Simmons, of Nebraska City, Neb., and his brother Curley, met at Lead the other day for the first time after a seperation of thirty-one years.

The city council of Deadwood has passed an ordinance licensing saloons, billiard halls and gambling dens. A saloon license costs $75 a month; with a gambling annex, $25 more.

A pretty story comes from Pennsylvania that Edward Kressig, of Saxony, is in this city hunting his brother, who was disinherited by his father forty years ago. Edward wants to divide a fortune of $1,000,000 with him.

Mrs. Wilhelmina Eckarat, sentenced to four years in the Sioux Falls penitentiary for killing her husband, has been declared insane, and on the order of Gov. Mellette, has been transferred to the hospital for the insane at Yankton.

Fifty or more of the mighty hunters of Pierre hunted the festive jack rabbit on Christmas day. One of them carried a Kodak camera and brought in a picture of a rabbit. The others got a cold dinner on their return, which they ate standing, not being used to horseback riding.

The Deadwood Pioneer says that Rapid City is as safe as New York city from Indian invasion, but that the "Indian war" is and has been a big thing for Rapid City and the farmers of Pennington and Custer counties. Farmers who have anything to sell get good prices, and everyone who has a team gets $6 per day for transportation of supplies, ordnance or some other traps belonging to the government.

WISCONSIN.

Cornelius McDonald, who was running a restaurant at Janesville, is gone. He left a wife and a lot of bills.

Gustav Kuentzel, the postmaster at Marion, Waupaca County, is $1,461 short in his accounts, and has given his bonds-men possession of his property to secure them.

The name of Mayor Bashford of Madison, was mentioned for assistant attorney-generalship, but the men who control these matters are said to have vetoed any such proceeding.

Jay Trumbull, the Merrillan agent of the American Express Company, was made a present of $70 because he was robbed of $1,000 a few weeks ago, Truly. corporations have souls.

William Smith happened to be on a St. Paul train near Racine Christmas Day. He reached up to pull the bell cord when Conductor Tilton felled him with a blow between the eyes.

Silas Coryell, an old resident of the town of Center, Rock County, was thrown out of his carriage when his team ran away. His skull was crushed, and death was almost instantaneous.

George Lloyd, of Ashland, received a box of nice candy for a Christmas present from some unknown party. Soon after he had eaten he was taken violently ill. The candy was poisoned and came from some secret enemy.

Little James Scribner, of Rosendale, Green Lake County took a dynamite cartridge to school with him and endeavored to fit it over a pencil. Portions of the boy's hand were scattered about the room, and for a wonder he was not killed.

While endeavoring to arrest Rhode Capile and two unruly sons at Whitewater, an officer of that town performed an almost unparalleled feat. He shot Capile's son through the hand, hit the father in the jaw and also struck a bystander, all with the same bullet.

Joseph Gibson, of Neenah, sent his boy out with a pail to milk a cow twenty-nine years ago. The boy set the pail against the farm-yard fence and ran away. Last Christmas Day the boy returned home. The old man thought his boy dead, and the family is rejoicing. Young Gibson is now nearly 40, and has been around the world.

James Arthur, who was probably the biggest man in Wisconsin, died at Linden the other day on his immense farm. Arthur lacked only a fraction of being 7 feet in height, weighed 300 pounds when in ordinary good condition, and was perfectly developed. He was a veritable Samson in strength, and his feats were the talk of the surrounding country for miles.

IOWA.

As a result of the recent prosecution the saloons of Carroll have changed managers, but the schooners sail over the bars just the same.

Palo Alto county will this year market 50,000 tons of hay. Kossuth county, the Algona Courier says, will go her several thousand tons better.

Iowa county owns about 8,000 acres of land in Ida and Cherokee counties, valued at $15 per acre. It is all leased, and pays Iowa county a rental of $1,700 per year.

C. B. Paul, of Algona, has patented a device to warm a cold bed. The heat is generated by a common kerosene lamp and conveyed into the bed by means of a tin tube.

In South Ottumwa pretty young ladies pass the contribution boxes in the churches and the pastors' wives buy buttons for the use of the family, like the wives of other citizens.

The will of the late Mrs. Ogilby of Dubuque, makes a provisional bequest of $5,000 to an eastern home for superanuated Methodist ministers. Mrs. Ogilby's estate is worth $50,000 or $6,000.

The Northwood Index says: Jack rabbits are becoming rather more numerous than jack pots. A few years ago they—the rabbits—were so scarce as to be decided curiosities.

Manchester's water-works have been tested and work satisfactorily. Water is taken from a big spring, and in case of emergency from the Maquoketa river. Two 750,000 gallon Smedley pumps are used.

Cedar Rapids made about $600,000 worth of building improvements the past year, according to the big and handsome Christmas edition of the Gazette. A prosperous year in all kinds of business is also reported.

In Pocohontas county the newspapers advertise the sale of the poor farm. Counting interest on the plant and the cost of committee work to see that it is properly cared for the farm costs more than it comes to.

An Original Parrot.

There was of late advertised a parrot who could make original observations—not mere slavish "copy," but the most apt remarks. A parrot fancier answered the advertisement, and the advertiser brought his bird. He was not beautiful, and he did not look accomplished. He no sooner opened his mouth, however, than his genius discovered itself.

"Supposing that this bird is all that you say of it," inquired the possible purchaser, "what do you want for it?"

"Fifty pounds," said the dealer.

"Make it guineas!" exclaimed the parrot.

The enraptured bird-fancier bought him at once.

Weeks rolled on, and the bird never said another word. Not even that solitary sentence "Make it guineas," which the purchaser naturally thought he had learned by rote as was the case with that world-famous bird that cried, "what a precious lot of parrots!" on finding himself in a bird show, and for evermore held his peace. He sent for the dealer, and thus frankly addressed him:—

"Of course, I have been taken in. This infernal bird is dumb; can't even say, 'What's o'clock; or "Pretty Poll.'"

"He only professes to make original observations," put in the dealerr

"Nonsense! he does nothing but scratch himself. You have got you money; at least, tell me how he contrived to say, 'Make it guineas,' at so appropriate a moment. I'll forgive you if you only tell me the truth."

"Very good, sir. Then he didn't say it at all, I said it for him. I'm a ventriloquist. My parrots all make original observations, but only in my presence."

Then the parrot fancier shook hands with the dealer and gave him a list of other parrot fanciers (his personal friends), who also in due time were taken in, which, of course, was very soothing.

The Motion Denied.

The late Judge Blackman was very particular in requiring attorneys to observe the rules of practice. In a certain cause, says the Albany Law Journal, Lawyer T. had sued out a writ of capias. Lawyer L. moved to quash the writ, and was proceeding with his argument, when the court interrupted him with the following query: The Court—"What are you reading from, sir?" Lawyer L.—"Fom a work on logic, your honor." The Court—"Did you give Brother T. notice that you were going to read from a work on logic?" Lawyer L.—"Of course not, your honor." The Court—"Are you aware, sir, of the rule of court which requires notice to be given of matter which would be liable to surprise the attorney on the other side?" Lawyer L.—"Yes, your honor; but the rule has no application to a matter of this kind." The Court—"I don't know, sir; I don't know. I know of nothing that would surprise Brother T. more than logic, and if you haven't given notice that you are going to read from a work on logic, why, I can't permit you to read it." Lawyer L. proceeded with his argument, and presently he was again interrupted by the court. The Court—"What are you reading from now, sir?" Lawyer L.—"Green's grammar, your honor." The Court—"Did you give Brother T. notice that you were going to read from Green's grammer?" Lawyer L. (very testily)—"Of course not, your honor." The Court—"Well, sir, I know of nothing in this world, aside from logic, that would surprise Brother T. more than grammar, and if you haven't given him notice that you are going to read from Green's grammar, why, I can't permit you to read it, and I shall have to deny your motion with costs."

"Almost a Perfect Man."

A tall, thinnish man, with silky pale brown hair, worn long and put back behind his ears, the high tops of which bent forward a little under the weight, and thus took on the most remarkable air of paying incessant attention to everybody and everything; set far out in front of these ears as though it did not wish to be disturbed by what was heard a white, wind-splitting face, calm, beardless and seeming never to have been cold, or to have dropped the kindly dew of perspiration; under the serene peak of his forehead a pair of larg gray eyes, patient and dreamy, being habitually turned inward upon a mind toiling with hard abstractions; having within him a conscience burning always like a planet; a bachelor—being a logician; therefore sweet-tempered, never having sipped the sour cup of experience; gazing covertly at womankind from behind the delicate veil of unfamiliarity that lends enchantment; being a bachelor and a bookworm, therefore, already old at 40, and a little run down in his toilets, a little frayed out at the elbows and knees, a little seamy along the back, a little deficient at the heels; in pocket poor always, and always the poorer because of a spendthrift habit in the matter of secret charities; kneeling down by the small, hard bed every morning and praying that during the day his logical faculty might discharge its function logically, and that over all the operations of all his other faculties he might find heavenly grace to exercise both a logical and a moral control; at night kneeling down again to ask forgivenss that, despite his prayer of the morning, one or more of these same faculties—he knew them all familiarly by name, being a metaphysician—had gone wrong in a manner the most abnormal, shameless and unforseen. Thus, on the whole, a man shy and dry, gentle, loveable, timid, resolute, forgetful, remorseful, eccentric, impulsive, thinking two well of every human creature but himself; an illogical logician, an erring moralist, a wool-gathering philosopher, but, humanly speaking, almost a perfect man.—Harper's Magazine.

Facts Concerning Wolves.

Temple Bar.

The natural enmity which subsists between dogs and wolves is a characteristic which is recalled by the antipathy shown by every good watchdog toward strangers of his own race; but that wolves should devour dogs certainly savours somewhat of cannibalism, for these friends and foes of man are in faet two branches of the same family, as is proved to the satisfaction of naturalists by their identity in various important characteristics, though sundry minor points of difference are noted, such as that in drinking a dog laps, whereas a wolf sucks, and in biting the wolf gives a rapid succession of vicious snaps, instead of the firm retaining hold which generally characterizes the bite of a healthy dog. The character of the bark also differs greatly, the honest dog-bark being replaced by a short snapping, while the wolf voice is chiefly exerted in producing dismal howls.

As regards external appearance, the common wolf with his shaggy cout bears a much close resemblance to a Collie dog than the latter does to most other branches of the dog tribe, though the cruel, treacherous expression of the obliquely-set eyes betrays how different is the wolf-spirit from that which looks out through the kind true eyes of the faithful dog. Yet there have been instances of domesticated wolves which have formed a strong attachment to their human owners, while on the other hand we have to confess that the dog race does include both savage and cowardlp individuals,

The Dear, Sweet Thing!

In a close-fitting tailor-made dress, and a light-colored cape of Persian lamb, she appeared before the stall-keepers at Washington Market. She carried a Russian leather note-book with a gold pencil, and the most artistic little willow basket imaginable.

"Oh, the dear little piggies," she exclaimed, walking up to where a number of pigs were incarcerated. "How much are they a pair?"

"Eight and a half, mum," said the butcher.

"Isn't that pretty dear?" she asked timidly.

"I guess I'll take some oysters instead," she said, walking over to where the men were busy opening the emblems of silence. "I want some oysters sent up; escalloped oysters," she said, "with plenty of raisins in them."

"Oh, those lovely purple pumpkins," she said, walking over to a stand where a lot of Edam cheese was displayed

"I'll take four of these. I know it's plebian, but Reginald does like pumpkin pies."

"Are all hams yellow like these?" she asked, pointing to a counter-full.

"No, Miss; that's only the cover," said the man in charge.

"Those lovely pink onions will just match my china. How do you sell them a dozen?"

"Seventy-five cents a bushel," said the huckster. "Send me up two bushels," she said.—From the New York Times.

CREOLE AND PURITAN

By T. C. DE LEON,

Author of "Four Years in Rebel Capitals," "Jany," "Cross Purposes."

DEDICATED TO HON. HENRY WATTERSON,
In Memory of Schoolboy Days, Still Unforgotten, as Our Shadows Lengthen
Toward the Sunset.

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knows I have not deserved all you say!"

She turned away, paused and raised her hand, half in warning, half in menace.

"I confided in your honor, only to lessen a blow to you," she said coldly. "Now I forbid you to breathe—so long as we both shall live—one word of what has passed!"

On the very threshold she turned again, red disks glowing in her cheeks, her eyes full on the wondering ones of her lover. But dead white lips formed the words:

"Remember! I trusted to your honor!"

PART I—CHAPTER VI.

VIVIEN.

Edith stood suddenly before him.

Dale Everett stood where she left him, thought bound. The little French clock ticked the endless message of time, the Nemesis, but the throbbing of his own heart and the echo of the girl's challenge were the only sounds he heard.

Far less rapt he might well have missed the softest rustle of skirts, the lightest sound of French slippers on the porch, as Edith Van der Huysen stepped from it to the grass plot and passed rapidly into the shrubbery.

Yet had Dale that moment seen her face he might have thought a specter had crossed the path before her, not that chance had brought her from her room for a quiet stroll among the roses; for its glowing olive was ashen dull, and the hinted veins beneath now stood out strong on throat and temple. The red lips closed in straight and cruel line that sent the blood all out of them, and the brown eyes gleamed black as night with evil, dangerous light.

But with firm step and figure erect the woman walked away, and the blood brought the olive to her face once more as the lips curled into a bitter smile and finally parted laughing as she said aloud:

"Edith Van der Huysen, can you really be a fool? Your place is in court, not camp. And surely you are old enough to give up playthings. If not, my lord is toy enough."

And again the low laugh came, with a tinge of humor in it; the eyes grew lighter, and the tall form fell into its sinuous grace, as the gravel crunched and Adrien Latour came swiftly up the walk

Parting the shrubbery Edith stood suddenly before him, a glowing picture in the great Gainsborough hat, with her old smile on her lips.

"Welcome, Sir Laggard!" she said extending her ungloved hand. "As you could never be 'a dastard in war,' you are yet in time."

"And as you can never be less a riddle, you read one again," the Creole answered, only half hiding a look of disappointment as he took the hand she offered. "Will you explain this one, or is it shut in your book?"

Edith following his glance realized for the first time that she had seized a book as she hastily left her room. It chanced to be Bennie's Tennyson; and her smile grew deeper as her eyes darkened once more.

"Si non e vero e ben trovato," she answered laughing, holding the title before his eyes. "We used to talk of this in West Point days, Mr. Latour; and Merlin still works his marvels for Launcelot as well as for Arthur."

"You are incomprehensible," he answered, as he turned to walk with her. "I never did understand you, though."

"Not altogether," she retorted, demurely, not meeting his eye. "But you don't understand Old Merlin either. He is still at work, even if he does not take Vivien into his secret this time. How if he should make a charm of golden philtre and diamond drops to change Elaine into Guinevere, even to the sore discomfiture of Launcelot and to the undoing of the Pure King, at once?"

"Your riddle is still unread," the man answered, restlessly. "I do not understand you, Miss Edith."

"So you just told me," she laughed back. "For in the legend Elaine cared nothing for the great diamonds of the Last Tournament: and even Guinevere hurled them in contempt before the bier of the dead Purity."

"Miss Edith, you certainly mean something"—— Latour began, but she finished for him:

"What society girl's nonsense ever means anything? Poetry is only in books nowadays, and love philtres are all dried up—even if diamonds still be prizes to win! But I must not detain you today, of all days. You are looked for at the house; so, au revoir!"

"Not until you explain," he answered, chafing under her badinage.

"What?" She looked wonderingly into his eyes, her own seeming as dark. "Would Launcelot have dallied for silly legends and left the lists vacant, while the diamonds still hung as the prize? Then who would have ridden for Elaine—when she was changed to Guinevere?"

"Do you mean Bennie?" the young lieutenant blurted out, with true cadet bluntness.

"Ask herself, who never weaves riddles and who is not run away with by legends." And Miss Van der Huysen laughed innocently, her bright face glowing in strange contrast to its mask so lately put off.

"But you did mean her once, when you spoke of Elaine," he insisted, awkwardly. "And if I be Launcelot——"

"Then can you never be —— Tristram," she finished for him, with another little laugh. "But you must go, else Aunt Tab will be scolding us both; so, au revoir!"

"And you will not explain?"

"Nothing explains nothing," she answered, lightly. "Why, were I crafty as Vivien, there be strange secrets still beyond 'the spell of woven paces and of waving hands.' And besides" — she paused an instant, looking at him with innocent eyes—"even Vivien never spake word to lower the Lily Maid before the godlike king—or Launcelot!"

And with a pretty but decided gesture Miss Van der Huysen turned away, and the Creole, with puzzled face, moved rapidly toward the house once more.

"Vivien!" repeated the woman aloud. Her face was turned toward the distant mountains, which she did not see, for again the darker glow crept into the brown eyes. "Vivien! What, after all, was she? A woman!"

But when Edith Van der Huysen entered Bennie's room a few moments later and remarked casually that she had been for a little turn in the garden she had the same quiet smile in those eyes with which she had left it.

Not so the bride to be. Her cheeks were hot and flushed, her eyelids heavy with recent weeping. The pride and womanhood, the underrated strength of the sex which makes them martyrs if need be, break down all the more helplessly after strongest occasion for their exercise.

On leaving Dale Everett the girl ran to her room, locked the door and threw herself prone upon the sofa, the fair round arms clasping the hard, gold embroidered cushion against her face. Forgetting the flight of time, the ceremony to come, she abandoned herself to a gush of grief, remorse and self contempt that shook her as a strong ague.

But youth is elastic, and few griefs kill. Gradually the sobs came less frequently, then ceased, and the girl lay quite motionless a while. What thoughts crowded one another out of place in her mind, in all those unnoted minutes, she herself could not have told. But at last she rose listlessly, pushed the damp hair away from her face in a weary, dazed manner, and showing strangely little on the pale but quiet features of the mental storm that had passed over her. Turning to her dainty dressing table, she rested her chin upon her hands and looked steadily at her reflected face as if to question whatever resolve the struggle had brought forth. Then she quietly opened her writing desk and took from a drawer two photographs, a note dusty with dried flowers, a much monogramed class card, and the inevitable button and loop of blue ribbon, ever trophied with the victims and the victors alike of the summer tilts "around Flirtation." Listlessly turning them over, a faded rosebud fell from an envelope, breaking from the stem and scattering dead leaves and dust upon the desk. A strange smile twisted the girl's lips as she slowly picked them up, dropping them one by one back into the envelope.

"I have made my own fate," she said aloud, as if to the superscription in Adrien's bold, free hand. "Having made it, I will meet it like as true a woman as I may. In a few hours I shall be a wife. These are the toys of childhood; they are mine no more. Only a future is mine—no past. Among them they have killed that!"

Still moving quietly, with no cloud on her face, without even a sigh, Bennie Standish piled the papers and the flowers in the empty hearth, touched a match to them, and calmly watched while they curled into gray ash, blackening as it cooled.

Then she turned to the desk again, chose a tiny sheet of paper, and wrote—almost automatically—these words:

> God pardons our sins. Surely he forgives our errors. He will pity the child, forced into a marriage without love; will right the wrong thus done others—and herself! On your honor, remember! Adrien must never know the love for him that forces these last words ever to be signed
>
> BENNIE STANDISH.

Folding the sheet several times she slipped it in the smallest envelope and sealed it with steady fingers. Then, still holding it in her hands, she knelt by the bedside and bowed her head in silent prayer. Long she knelt; and the sun, passing westward on his way to night, looked into the window near and sent his golden light around the golden hair, like a halo.

When Bennie Standish rose from her knees only the red rimmed eyelids told of the storm passed by. Paler than its wont, her face was quiet, even gentle. Not one tremor showed in the hands that quietly took out the simple, tasteful traveling dress and dainty bonnet and laid them on the bed, ready for the bridal toilet. This she began by dropping the masses of shining hair about her shoulders and passing again to the mirror.

Pushing the hair back from her temples with both hands, the girl looked steadily once more into her reflected eyes. It was a long, searching look, but the eyes she gazed into never shunned it; and at last—with a deep breath, that was not a sigh—she said to the reflected self:

"No! I have not sinned! God grant I have not erred too deeply! This is the end of the child; may he guide the woman!"

Hearing Edith's step as she spoke these words, Bennie turned quietly and unlocked the always open door. The other girl paused as she entered, and looked at her strangely.

"Why, Bennie dear, what is the matter? You seem really woebegone. These are not the looks for a bride elect! You bring back wicked old John Suckling's song:

> Why so wan and pale, young lover
> Prithee, why so pale?
> Will, when looking well can't move her,
> Looking ill prevail?
> Prithee, why so pale?

"Do not jest, Edith," Bennie answered gravely. "It is no trifling step I am about to take. Can you wonder that the responsibility weighs on me? It is grave—awful!"

"But you never so looked at it before," Miss Van der Huysen answered quietly. "And you surely have had time to think of all this."

"I was never so near it then," Bennie answered gravely, but still calmly. "It never seemed so real before."

"Scarcely flattering to the groom to be," Edith retorted with a dry little laugh. "But then he will never know, dear; so go on with your dressing like a good child. Before I begin my own war paint, can I do anything?"

"Nothing! Oh, yes; you can give"—— Bennie put her hand to her bosom, touched the note hidden there, and stopped suddenly, looking straight into Miss Van der Huysen's quiet brown eyes with trusting blue ones. "Edith, I believe you love me—no, don't interrupt me! I know you do. And I trust you implicitly. I believe you can trust me without a word of explanation. Here! When we are gone—not before, remember; but after we leave Rose villa tonight—give this to Dale Everett. Give it when no one is by to see. Don't ask me anything, please! It is a simple little note; only a word of farewell, and a little request."

Edith Van der Huysen's eyes darkened, but the voice was sweetly low that answered:

"Certainly, dear; Dale shall have it, as you ask. And why should I ask any questions? But have you nothing to give—no word even—for Adrien?"

"Nothing," Bennie answered simply.

Edith took the little envelope, but never moved her quiet, darkened eyes from Bennie's face as the latter crossed to the bell.

"I'll ring for Marie to dress me now; it is really late," she said listlessly, showing none of that excitement presumed by the inexpert to belong to preparations on the feminine side for the great event of life.

"Can I do nothing more?" Edith asked, still lingering. "Then I, too, must go and prepare for the—sacrifice!"

The word fell slowly from her lips; but, if meant for a cue, Bennie did not pick it up. She only said gently:

"I did not call it that, dear. Now kiss me and go dress."

Miss Van der Huysen kissed her friend on the cheek—one of those feminine kisses that may mean a whole world of affection yet would differ nothing in outward show did it carry poison to the lips of an inconvenient rival. Then she crossed the hall to her own apartment, holding the little letter in her hand. But as she went she turned it over nervously, as though it were hot and burned her fingers.

In her own room she, too, turned the rarely used key, threw herself into an armchair and leaned back with half closed eyes; but through the lashes gleamed the dark light of busy thought. Twice she raised the little envelope, staring hard at it then, as if she had settled her point, tossed it on the bed and went methodically about her toilet.

Half undressed she paused abruptly and again took up the note, turning it over in her hands; the glory of her splendid hair rippling far down the gleaming satin of bare, sleek shoulders and slim, rounded arms, model for a Venus, framing the rich face, through whose flushed olive burned eyes of fiery blackness.

"Dale Everett!" she said in a hard, bitter voice the world never heard. "Poor child! she'd have me think 'tis he! I was never so near such a mistake before. But, if she spoke truth to Dale, why should her last words be to him? But now I know 'the charm of woven paces and of waving hands!' What is the worth of knowing, though?"

She stood erect, the light, soft drapery emphasizing her perfection of curve and dark feature. With eyes gleaming into space she raised her hand in menacing gesture, defiant, uncanny, suggestive of a Pythoness in pose and in regard. As she stood thus wheels ground the gravel on the drive below; a carriage rolled to the door and stopped. With a start Edith came back to herself and to the present. She shot a quick glance through the blinds just as a dignified, well preserved man alighted and turned to assist a stylish girl and the venerable bishop of the diocese.

Edith's red lips parted in a strange laugh as she turned once more to her toilet.

"The Minotaur is ready," she said. "And the Sacrifice? Her last word—her last thought—is for another. 'Tis well to be off with the old love!' Bah! and she thinks to blind me!" Again the low laugh came, unmerry, threatening. "When Vivien had gained the charm she cried, 'Oh, fool!' and all the forest echoed, 'Fool!'— And now to dress!"

PART I—CHAPTER VII.

"SOME AT THE BRIDAL; SOME AT"——

Touched his lips to her forehead.

Dale Everett sat in the empty parlor, his eyes fixed vacantly on the distant foot hills. He did not even think, so stunning was the sudden revelation to him of this girl he had loved so well. Neither did he hear Latour's quick step upon the turf; but he scarcely started at the hand on his shoulder and the cheery voice at his ear:

"Deuced strange, Dale, but I haven't —Eh! you have seen her!"

Latour finished abruptly as the other raised his eyes. Something in them spoke more than words, as Dale rose to his feet; for the men stood with clasped hands, silent, while the little clock ticked tediously through many seconds. The Creole spoke first.

"You will believe me, dear old boy," he said, "when I tell you I am sorry for this. You are a better man than I am, Dale; and she might have been happier with you. But if she won't have the worthy fellow she may the worthless; so my turn comes!"

There was not one taint of selfishness in the sorrow that spoke through Dale Everett's eyes. How could he break the news he had to tell?—news his friend would receive so differently from him. But it must be; so he said, very gravely:

"Neither of us has his turn, old friend. You nor I can ever speak of love to Bennie Standish."

"What do you mean?" cried Latour. "Did she tell you she would not marry me?"

"She did not. But—be a man and bear the blow, as I did—she marries Beverly Mason this very day!"

The Creole staggered back, as if his friend had struck him. Then he strode to the window. When he turned he said hoarsely:

"Who told you? It is some lie!"

"It is the truth," Dale answered firmly. "She told me with her own lips."

Again Latour turned quickly to the window, without word of reply; but his friend saw the hand that rested against the frame close on it with such grip that the nails grew white.

Equally bitter, perhaps, was the struggle in the hearts of both men. Adrien's sensitive nature was perhaps more shocked by its suddenness, but indomitable pride and stubborn will strove to hide it even from his friend. Dale Everett was torn by doubt whether to disregard the woman's injunction, violate his own implied pledge and betray her secret. He knew Adrien so thoroughly that he was sure a hint of the truth would send him to her, to make one effort for the happiness of both, were she at the steps of the altar. Twice his lips formed the words that would have forced the girl at least to pause before her awful step was taken for life, and twice the words were pushed back into his throat by the echo of her voice repeating:

"Remember, I trusted to your honor!"

Adrien Latour turned abruptly from the window, strode to his friend and placed a hand heavily upon his shoulder. The dark face had grown darker, and the voice was cold and cruel; yet he turned aside his head as he said:

"So! She sells herself as I would not sell one of my slaves! A woman like this has no heart—no self respect! Here is my hand on it; from this hour we despise her!"

But Dale drew back. The stern manhood in him would not do injustice even to the woman whose act he condemned so bitterly.

"Wait!" he said gravely. "We cannot always read the working of human hearts. Remember the divine injunction, 'Judge not, that ye be not judged!'"

Even as he spoke Miss Tabitha's note was heard in the hall, as she returned to the charge. She entered the room with a flurry of words, plunged at once into many and complex explanations, and, with much show of mystery, told the secret that was none to them, and assigned their places at the coming ceremonial.

The painful absurdity of the situation was broken by the groom's arrival and the introductions to his party. Mr. Mason proved to be a dignified and courtly man of the world, wearing his half century lightly, but adopting none of the nonsense of the old beau. His manner in the trying ordeal was quite perfect—self contained and deferential to the spinster, frank and cordial to both young men.

The latter bore the meeting each in his own way, for if there be truth in wine the stimulant of suffering also brings from its hidden places the reality of our nature. Adrien passed through the introduction with such ceremonious courtesy that only his inborn grace saved it from being the reverse. Dale let his clear gray eyes rest full on Mr. Mason's face, as though studying the man beneath it, while he shook his hand frankly and said:

"I offer you no congratulations, sir. In presence of a joy so supreme as yours must be mere words would seem either flat or intrusive. But I have known her ever since we were children, and God has not made many like her!"

Adrien heard the words with darken-

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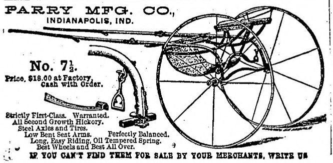

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Red River Valley.

Among the streams, large or small, sluggish or swift, that the net work of the river system of the globe, there are few that run in a northerly directon. Usually from their sources among the snows the mountain ranges, they infiltrate, flow and grow towards warmer waters. In colder and higher latitudes, evaporation is checked and rainfall less excessive than in those nearer the equatorial line, consequently the same flowing outlets are not necessary. Though the Red river of the North will not compare in size with the Amazon, St. Lawrence or Mississippi, yet it is a stream having individual peculiarities and unique features of its own, making it specially qualified to perform the office of a large drainage vein passing almost due north through this singularly fertile region. Rising within five miles of the source of one of the chief tributaries among the high waters of the Mississippi, it doubles, curves and winds upon itself persistently, at times describing so great an arc of a circle, that north, south and west, its wooded banks can be seen at the same time. It forms the boundary line for about half the distance between Minnesota and Dakota, and from the Canadian line it runs almost due north until it reaches Lake Winnipeg in Manitoda. It is fed by numerous small streams, the principal of which, the Red Lake River, drains the great pine timber region Northern Minensota, uniting on the border with the turbid, greenish waters of the Red in its swift, deep, headlong current. The lesser streams are nourished by still smaller branches, and between these are numerous sloughs or coulies, as they are locally called, which form perfect drainage for the vaste and nearly level valley. Nearly all the larger streams are heavily wooded along their banks. The valley proper is an apparently level prairie, sloping almost imperceptibly towards the river. In places, especially on the west, the boundary of the valley is marked by abrupt rising, and a sudden changing from flat to undulating surface.

Like many individuals of modest pretensions this river has a noted aucestry. This ribbon-like, meandering stream is all that is left of the mighty waters of the ancient sea whose waves once beat and rolled over the praries from Lake Winnepig to Lake Traverse. The sudden rise in the south and west are the beaches of this inland sea. A subsidence of the northern part of the continent turned the flow from this inter-ocean lake of the north, forcing the pent up waters to escape through channels into Hudson Bay. This ancient lake bed is now the splendid wheat fields of this land of the golden grain. Its soil is the rich washings of centuries, the crumbling of rocks brought by the glaciers of ages past. The drift, fine particles of soil and decaying vegtation from the shores were precipitated in the lake waters, where they settled to the bottom. Added to this was the natural sediment of the lake itself, the death ot innumerable fish and multitudes of water animals giving an animal as well as vegetable fertiiiziton. This process going on for ages has given the rich, fine, girtless soil of remarkable depth and unparalleled fertility covering the extensive prairie pasture land of the North west. It is a rich dark loam from eighteen inches to several feet deep, resting upon a very deep clay subsoil. Since the waters subsided, century upon century of summers the plains have bloomed in a wild luxuriance grasses. Each season they have withered, giving back the constituents of which they were composed, springing and rolling until the ground needs but to be overturned and exposed to the genial influences of light, heat and showers to yield harvests such as no other valles on earth can surpass.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E Hurd of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my Lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles: it has cured me and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles free at Schreiter's drugstore.

St. Mary's Dramatic Society will probably render a drama St. Patrick's day, the 17th of March.

Council Proceedings.

Council meeting January 12, 1891.

All members were present.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

On motion the following accounts were allowed:

Hunt & McClatchie, road and bridge funds, $9 02.

J. C. O'Brien general fund, $15.40.

Moved and carried, the bill of Hunt & McClatchie, for $11.52 be laid on the table until next meeting.

On motion the resolution of the citizens at meeting held in council rooms December 27th, 1890, requesting the council to defray the expenses of the committees sent to East Grand Forks, Fosston and Crookston in the matter of county division was accepted.

On motion the account of H. A. Mc Clatchie for a team to Thief River Falls in county division matter was allowed at $4.00.

On motion the village recorder was instructed to advertise for sealed proposals for digging a flowing well at the sw corner of Champagne av and 2d st in said village the same to be paid for in village orders on general fund.

Council adjourned to meet in two weeks.

Chippewas Dancing

THIEF RIVER FALLS, Jan 20.—Great excitement prevails here over the repor that the Chippewas on the Red Lake reservation are making preparations for au out break. The excitment is mostly among the farmers and many of them are leaving for a slare of safety.

Saturday an Indian seen by an interpreter said that the Indians were preparing for a big dance, to take place Thursday of this week. He saib there would de plenty of Indians from diferent different parts of the reservation to take part, and that the pow-wow was to take place at Oak Grove, about eight miles northeast of this place. Through the dance was reported by him as a medicine dance, things look rabher suspicious. This is the first time in the memory of the seftler that the Indians have made any preparations for a medicine or any other dance during nie winer mnnths.

Twelve Sioux bucks are reported to have crossed the Red river last week on the way to the Red Lake reservation. The peopel of this section are in a precarious condition shouly any attempt at out break be made. The Indians are all. Steps well be taken towards procuring arms and ammunition at once.

Sundry Jottings

From the East Grand Forks Courier.

Red Lake Falls citizens, who are deeply interested in the project to divide Plk county into four counties, have held several meetidgs to put the ball in motion. Missrs. J.T. Knight and Jos. Smith have been appointed delegates to go to St. Paul in the intrest of diaision, and citizens of that town have virtually pledged $1000 toward defraying expenses and will raise as much more if necessary Committees have also been appointed to ciculate petitions among the farmer, asking their co-opertion.

As an example of what industry and pure grit will accomplish in this country the COURIER takes pride in pointing to Mr. Frederick Dangerfield, a well known farmer residing six miles north of this city on the Morais. Mr. Dangerfield came here from Canada about ten years ago, where through unfortunate speculations he lost a handsome fortune. Upon his arrival he had less than a hundred dollars. Today he is easily worth thirty thousand dollars, made principally by farming, sud shrewd land speculations. He has not only carved out this handsome competency unaided and alone, but he has provided generously for a large family, and is now engaged in the laucable work of seeing his sons comfortable settled. In the near future Mr. and Mrs. Dannerfield, his estimable wife, will move to this city to reside permanently, where every wise and taste they may have can be gratified. Mr. Dangerfield is so arranging his vast landed interests that he can direct the varied operations from his home soon to be established in this city the COURIER welcomes Mr. and Mrs. Dangerfield to the fold.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Estray Notice.

There came to the premises of Peter Mercier, in the town of Red Lake Falls, the latter part of November, one two year old, red and white spotted steer. Owner can have same by proving property and paying relative expenses.

Proposals For Bids.

Bids will be received by the recorder of the village of Red Lake Falls Minnesota until January 26th A. D. 1891 at 12 oclock M. for drilling a flowing well in said village at the south East corner o Second Street and Champagne Avenue The same to be paid for in village orders on the general fund.

The right is hereby reserved to reject any or all bids.

Dated Red Lake Falls, Minn. Jan. 12 1891.

Eupepsy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact you must have it, to fully enjoy life Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon Thousands of dollars are spent annualy by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you good Digestion and oust the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach, and Kidneys. Sold at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle by W. A. Schreiter Druggist.

Forunate People.

The LONDON TIMES says—and all lawyers know it to be true—that the more than half a billion dollars of unclaimed fortune in England Ierland Scotland and Wales belong to people in America whose forefathers emigrated from the old country. There are also large fortunes of the same class in Germany and other Eurpean oountries. We have gained a number of such claims and have several in hand now which we expect to gain. If your ancestore came from across the sea write us all you know about it and inclose 25 cents for a reply We charge nothing for investigating and if you have a good clasm we will attend to it on very reasonable terms.

E. Ross, European Claims Agency.
59 Pearl Street, New York.

A Winter Paradise.

Our English word "paradise" comes from the Greek PARADESIOS, the primary signification of which is a pleasure park, such as was attached to the residences of monarchs, in which rare animals were gathered from strange lands, and in which also beasts were preserved for the chase. In this meaning of the word, the southern portion of the United States, particularly the states bordering on the Gulf of Mexico, may fairly be called a winter paradise, While the residents of the upper Mississippi Valley are in the midst of snow and ice, and buffeted by winter storms, the pleasant cities and towns of Louisiana, Alabama, Mississippi, Georgia and Florida are embosomed in green trees and blooming flowera, while breezes from the salt sea and the pine woods alternate in giving health and enjoyment to the dweller there. The favorite line, giving choice of routes via either Chicago or St Louis, for visitors from the Northwest to Southern resorts, is "The Burlington." For particulars call on your local ticket agent or address W. J. C. Kenyon Gen. Pass. Agent, C. B. & N. R.R., St. Paul, Minn.

About Printers' Ink.

This is the day of printers' ink, and the prize are for those who use it. Your traditions and prejudices may be to the contrary, but the world doesn't care a fig for them. The man who sits and waits for his trade in these days gets left Don't quote your price lists, don't see that your city or your business is represanted in your patronizing territory, and don't stand up manfully alongside of those who are fighting for your rights and interests, and there can be but one result —shriveling up. Good salesmen, first class articles, gilt edged credit are not enough. They are excellent, necessary —but not enough. Printers' ink beats them in the long run.

Uncle Sams mails go every day, carrying their freight of special offers, new crops, long credits, cash discounts, job lots and lovers' tales from everywhere. And in the end your trade is seduced. It's the world-old story of the honeyed tongue and the open ear. In the fierce competition of these daps old habits and and associations simply cannot stand the pressdre. The trade is for the man who uses printer's ink.

Wholesome Topics.

From the Northwestern Agriculturist.

THE SUNNY SIDE.

Happiness comes from the inside and works out. There are no more happy people among the rich than among the poor, and there is no excuse for chronic grumblers. Men and women can make themselves unhappy, or they can see the sunny side of things, as they choose. This is a great age to live in, but young people who do not appreciate their opportunities, and commence life as grumblers, will be very apt to have a rocky time of it while they stay on earth, with little hope of getting over the habit of being unhappy in the next world.

WHAT BOYS SHOULD DO.

Horace Mann gives this bit of advice to boys: "You are made to be kind, boys: generous, magnanimous. If there is a boy in school who has a club foot, don't let you know you ever saw it. If there is a boy with ragged clothes, don't talk about rags in his hearing. If there is a lame boy, assign him some part of the game that doesn't require running. If there is a hungry one give a part of your dinner. If there is a dull one, help him to get his lessons. If there is a bright one, be not envious of him: for if one boy is proud of his talents, and another is envious of them, there are two great wrongs and no more talent than before. If a larger or stronger boy has injured you, and is sorry for it, forgive him. All the school will show by their countenance how much better it is than to have a great fuss. And remember who said: "Love your enemies," and 'Bless them which curse you.'"

PERSIST IN ONE CALLING.

Men who make great, or evan a moderate success in life, must have decision enough to stick to a chosen calling long enough to earn success. Those who are continually changing throw away the fruit of experience, and life is too short to waste any part of it. The first steps are always slow and toilsome, and it requires patience to gain dy dollars instead of by hundreds; but any gain is full of promise, as accumulations carefully made, whether of money, skill or knowledge, grow like the snow ball rolled up by a school boy, slowly at first, but more and more rapidly at each revoluton, until the ponderous mass is the admiration of the whole school. Those who begin at this and than at that, persisting at no one thing, accomplish nothing. Such persons imagine that if they had only been in the place of successful men, they would have made fortunes like them, when the fact is that they carried with them the seeds of failure, and wonld not have made a success under any circumstances.

TAXATION OF MORTGAGES.

There is one reform which has been promised to debt ridden people which desirable as it is, will be a very difficult matter to arrive at. Now real estate is is taxed, and no reduction is made for mortgage indebtedness on it. It has been a favorite idea of reformers, to tax the owner of real estate for its assessed value, less the mortgage, and to tax the owner of the mortgage at the place where it is recorded. The justice of this plan is conceded, but as mortgages are generally owned by non-residents, and as the laws of all states regard notes, secured or unsecured, as personal property, taxable in the township where the owner resides, he would thus be compelled, if honest, to pay a double tax, and the result would, of course, be that he would compel the borrower to pay the tax in addition to interest, or would do, what he has a perfect right to do, take his money to loan to some other State. The proposed reform is intended to benefit the borrower who needs all the benefits he can get, but the result would probably be greater difficulty in making loans and a higher rate of interest. The legislation which most helps the borrower, in the long run, is that which makes the collection of a debt simple and certain and which gives the least opportunity for a dishonest debtor to avoid complying with his contract. Money goes to the best market, and there it brings the lowest rate. And legislation, which on the face of it is intended to aid the borrower, often results in higher rates of interest.

A number of young people called at Mr. and Mrs. Moss Verboncouer's Saturday night to spend the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Verboncouer proved successful entertainers and jovially resigned proprietorship of their dwelling for the time being, and turned the rooms into a dance hall.

Joseph Smith and Hermann Schmidt drove to Crookston Monday, returning the next day.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

THE FARMER AND THE SINGLE TAX.

It is a favorite notion of the pro-poverty press and platform that the land value tax will never be accepted by farmers or small home owners. If that tax were what its ignorant opponents describe it these classes would be hostile; but when the farmer and rural home owner learn what the tax is, as those of New York State will in the political campaign this fall, they will be even more eager to adopt it than the artisan classes of the city have been.

W. T. Hopkins, of Enterprise, Kan., forwards a clipping from a paper of his State which gives a fair idea of the way the land value tax is misrepresented to farmers. After a long statement of what he supposes the land value tax to be and how it would affect the interests of farmers, the editor says: "This is a plain and simple statement of the Georgian land tax theory, put in the vernacular of the common people." It would be better English and nearer the truth to say that it is a statement of the Georgian land tax theory, put into the vernacular of an ignorant editor.

According to this Kansas quill, "under the George regime, the lawyer, the doctor, the merchant, the manufacturer—men of every trade and profession who own no land and who only represent billions of dollars' worth of personal property—will escape all taxation, and the whole burden will be thrown upon the farmer and home owner, except where business men carry on enterprises in their own stores and mills." There is more ignorance to the thousand ems in this quotation than there are puns in the funniest of Tom Hood's jingles.

Until we raise up a class of lawyers, doctors, merchants and manufacturers who can live without land, we shall have no man of either class who, under the land value tax, can escape his share of public burdens. They all pay a land value tax now and to the full annual value of the land they use; but it goes into the pockets of landlords instead of going into the public treasury.

This Kansas editor seems to think that a man who did not own the land he used would be untaxed. It is true he would not pay any more for the land than he pays now, but he now pays all he ought to pay. The trouble is that he pays the wrong man. He would pay no less under a land value tax except as the land he used fell in value, but so long as that land had a value he could not escape taxation. And he ought not to pay for any thing but the land value he appropriates. That, and that alone, of his wealth is produced by the community, and belongs to the community; his personal property and land improvements being of his own production, the community has no right to take them. When the community compels him to pay for the land value he appropriates it takes only what belongs to it; but when it compels him to give up to it of the products of his labor one penny over and above the land value he has appropriated it robs him.

It is not true, however, that lawyers, merchants, manufacturers and doctors represent billions of dollars' worth of personal property. What the astute Kansas editor means by personal property may be itemized as railroad stock, corporation and government bonds, and so on. Of the value of this class of property, very little is a property value at all. So much of corporation stock and bonds as represents actual labor products, like rolling stock, rails and stations, is property value, and ought to be free of taxes; first, because the community did not produce these things, and second, to encourage the production of more. But so much of such stock and bonds as represents special privileges and "water" is a mere device of robbery, bearing a relation to the industry of our time similar to what pirate ships bore to commerce a few generations ago.

When we propose to exempt labor products from taxation, we mean labor products. As for public franchises that are special privileges, we would abolish them altogether.

And how about the whole burden of taxation being thrown upon the farmer and home owner?

The Kansas editor will certainly exclude tenant farmers. It is strange that he does not classify tenant farmers with "men of every trade and profession who own no land;" for surely if doctors are to escape taxation tenant farmers will too. The truth is that tenant farmers, like doctors, will pay the same ground tax that they do now, except as it falls in consequence of the fall of land values, and that what they pay will find its way into the public treasury instead of settling, as it does now, in the coffers of landlords.

And why does not the Kansas editor classify mortgaged farmers with doctors, lawyers and merchants? The mortgaged farmer is to the extent of his mortgage, a tenant farmer.

That the whole burden of taxation will be thrown upon farm owners and home owners is false upon the face of it. How about mine owners? How about factory owners? How about store owners? How about water front owners? How about the owners of vacant lots?

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The burden of taxation that farmers will have to bear will depend, like that of the home owner, on the value of the bare land they appropriate. Farmers are now taxed on the value of their land, their buildings, their fences, their drainage, their stock and their produce. Let our brilliant Kansas editor submit to the farmers of his acquaintance the alternative of a tax on all these values or on the value of the land alone, and see which they will chose.

When the average working farmer appraises the value of his buildings, fences, drainage, stock and produce in one class and the value of his bare land in another, he will find that the totals are about as four to one. The total of the first class it is proposed to exempt; but under the present system the total of both classes is taxed.

And this is not all. When taxes are imposed solely on land values, so much land that is now held out of use for speculation will seek a market that the value of all land will fall; and as it falls the farmers' tax will recede. It is probable, if the speculative value of land were eliminated, as it would be under the land value tax, that the value of the average working farmers' improvements, stock and produce, compared to the value of his bare land, would be as ten to one. In many cases it would be as the whole is to nothing.

Home owners and farmers now bear the burden of taxes, and the land value tax would emancipate them. When we consider the special privileges that the wealthy classes enjoy, their taxes are exceedingly light compared to those of the house owner and the farmer, whose special privileges are meager. The only special privilege that the average home owner and working farmer enjoys is the exclusive right to a piece of land, the value of which relatively to the value of the wealth he produces is a trifle; but there are mine owners, city lot owners, railroad owners, telegraph owners and currency makers whose special privileges relatively to the wealth they produce are in value close on to a hundred times. Owners of coal mines, for example, get thirty-five cents a ton for all coal mined; how much wealth do they produce? None. Under the land value tax, which bears only upon special privileges, they, and such as they, and not the home owner or the farmer, would bear the burden of taxation; and it is in the interest of beneficiaries of these special privileges that the farmer is appealed to to defeat the land value tax.

Thus far of the farmer who owns his farm and the head of a family who owns his home. But what of the tenant farmer and the tenant house holder, two constantly growing classes? They must now pay annually to a landlord all that their land is worth and an indirect tax on what they consume, as well as direct taxes. Under the land value tax they would pay no more for the land than they do now; indeed, they would pay less, for land values would fall with the increase of the market supply of land. They would pay no more for the improvements than they do now, but less; for with the increase of production and reduction of land values both parties to an exchange would get more with less work. And they would pay no taxes on what they consumed, nor any other tax except what they paid to the landlord in the form of ground rent.

But the sum total of benefits to the farmer and the home owner is not yet reached. The average farmer and the average home owner are workingmen. I have considered, so far, only the benefits they will enjoy as consumers; their benefits as producers are yet to be seen. We have already observed that their interests as capital owners and laborers are greater than their interests as land owners; therefore a tax that exempts their interests as capital owners and laborers, even though it wholly absorbs their interests as land owners, must be beneficial to them. And so it is. The wages of their labor will rise with wages generally.

Stating the proposition in the terms of political economy, the land value tax will raise the margin of production, and as wages rise with the rise of the margin of production wages will rise with the imposition of the land value tax. In terms more familiar to the Kansas editor, the land value tax will abolish the value of all land not especially desirable. Any land that is not in demand for use will bear no rent; and land that is not more desirable, even though in use, will also be free of rent. Consequently, occupiers of such land will have no tax to pay. Now, there is a great deal of just such land, but because it is held out of use for speculation users of land must take up with less desirable locations, and as wages are regulated by the produce of the least desirable land in use wages are lower now than they will be when the more desirable locations are to be had free of rent or purchase price.

By wages is meant, of course, the return for one's labor, whether paid by an employer as in factories, or directly out of his produce as in the case of farmers. Hence, the condition of a working farmer in his capacity of producer, as well as in that of consum-
ove under the land value
that of the small home
at ever be his vocation.—
Post, in the Standard.

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ar from the recognition of private
perty in land being necessary to the
oper use of land, the contrary is the
case. Treating land as private property stands in the way of its proper use. Were land treated as public property it would be used and improved as soon as there was need for its use or improvement, but being treated as private property, the individual owner is permitted to prevent others from using or improving what he can not or will not use or improve himself.—Progress and Poverty.

The equal right of all men to the use of land is as clear as their equal right to breathe the air—it is a right proclaimed by the fact of their existence. For we can not suppose that some men have a right to be in this world and others no right.—Progress and Poverty.

AN OBDURATE PARENT.

Col. Rithers was fat but very game. I don't know why flesh should be taken into consideration when we speak of physical courage, unless it is because we always regard a game man as a sort of hero and are quite unable, in our fancy, to clothe a hero in a superabundance of flesh. Rithers may not have been an ideal hero, but he was game. It is said that he once slapped Ben Tompson's jaws while that great hero of the shooters was trying to break up a show in Texas, and a man in whose word I have absolute faith told me that the colonel once pulled a Bowie's ears. Yet the old fellow was fat, and still worse was so short that he waddled along like a duck. He had but one pride, a lovely daughter. He looked upon her with the deep love of a devoted father and with the admiring eye of an artist. Indeed, he was something of an artist, having once painted a picture of a Tennessee river sunset, but, unfortunately, had to shoot a man who innocently asked if it did not represent a brush pile on fire.

Whenever Lucie Rithers went into society the old man went with her. He had compelled her to promise that she would never be married, and he had faith in her avowal; still he did not like to see her thrown in the way of temptation. Once a handsome commercial traveler took brazen occasion to smile at her, but he left the community the next day, carrying with him a note which read something like this: "I should like to meet you early to-morrow morning, with a view to shooting an ordinary size hole through your head. I should have obliged myself by doing so to-day, but this being Sunday, and our law imposing a fine for firing a gun on the Sabbath, I refrained. Do not let any business engagement prevent our meeting, for I assure you that I will detain you but a few moments."

One bright morning while a chipmunk was sitting on a stump rhythmically nodding his head to the song of a cat bird, the colonel stood under a tree, communing with nature, and wondering how he was going to get the steers out of the corn field. He had just decided to waddle into the field and curse them out, when a young man rode up to the fence, dismounted gracefully and approached.

"Is this Col. Rithers?" the young man asked.

"Yes, sah. What can I do for you?"

The young fellow, without replying, took out two pistols, and he politely extended their handles toward the colonel, said:

"Take your choice."

"What for?" the colonel asked.

"I haven't the time nor the inclination to explain. Take one and step off about 30 'steps.' "

"Young man," said the colonel, "I am not acquainted with you, but I must say that I like your methods, and, therefore am compelled to accommodate you."

The colonel measured off 30 steps, and at a signal mutually agreed upon, both men fired. The colonel caught a projectile in the fleshy part of his right shoulder.

"Good morning," said the young man.

"Good morning, sah," rejoined the colonel, as he leaned against a tree. The young man gracefully mounted his horse and rode away, and the colonel went home and lay down.

Several months passed. The cat bird was gone and the chipmunk was hidden away under the snow. The colonel stood in the country road, watching the wild geese fly over. A young man came riding along at an easy canter, and, seeing the colonel, dismounted, tied his horse and approached.

"Good morning," said the young man.

"How are you, sah," the colonel responded.

"Rather a bright but chilly day."

"Yes but I don't think this snow will last long."

"No I think not. The wind is shifting round to the south. By the way, colonel, are you busy this morning?"

"No, not particularly. I haven't fed the pigs yet, but I can let them go for a while. Is there anything that I can do for you?

"Yes, I think so," the young man answered, drawing two pistols and telling the colonel to take his choice.

"Look here, young fellow, as I told you some time ago, I do not know you. Of course I am thankful for the attentions which you are showing me, but it has generally been my rule not to accept courtesies from a stranger."

"That's all right; step off 30 yards."

"I'll have to go you, although I haven't fed the pigs yet."

The distance was measured and again they fired at each other. This time the colonel was slightly wounded in the leg. The young man bade him a polite good morning and rode away.

When the colonel went to the house, his daughter seeing that something was the matter with him, said. "Pap, I do wish you would take better care of yourself. It seemes to me the older you grow the more careless you become. What has hurt you this time?"

"Oh, nothing only that infernal spotted sow snapped me when I climbed over into the pen."

"Well, but you should not expose yourself so. If you should die what would become of me?"

"Oh, you'd marry I suppose."

"But you have told me that I shall never marry."

"You shan't so long as I live."

Months passed. The plow hands were in the field and the scent of burning grass pervaded the murky atmosphere. The cat bird had come back to look for her song, the chipmunk timidly peeped from his hole. The colonel stood under a budding alder bush; a young man climbed over the fence.

"Why, good morning, colonel. There has been a slight change in the weather since we last met."

"Yes, as I predicted, the snow is all gone."

"Are you busy this morning?"

"Not excessively."

The young man produced two pistols.

"Look here," said the fat man. "I told you some time ago that we were not acquainted, and now I positively refuse to associate with you until we have been introduced."

"Ah," the young man said, "I hope you will pardon my seeming lack of good breeding. I am John Piller."

"Well, Mr. Piller, I suppose I must accommodate you."

This time the young man was slightly wounded, but he bowed gracefully and smiled as he rode away.

The season had undergone another change. The gray squirrel ran along the top rail of the fence with a brown nut in his mouth; the cat bird was teaching her young ones to fly, and the chipmunk slyly stole through the dying grass. The colonel walked in the orchard where the red apples gleamed in the Indian summer haze. Suddenly he discovered that John Piller was standing near him.

"A beautiful and dreamy day, colonel."

"Yes, nature seems to be humming a sleepy tune."

"And you are surely not busy at such a time?"

"No, I can't say that I am."

"And you can't say that you are not acquainted with me?"

"Oh, no, for the last time we met you were polite enough to introduce yourself."

"Your memory is good. Here are our friends, the pistols."

"Look here, young fellow, I am getting tired of your little flirtations. I never had a man to pester me so in my life. You are positively annoying, sah. What the deuce do you mean, anyway?"

"I mean that I want to marry your daughter Lucie."

"Well, I gad, sah, go and marry her and for the Lord's sake let me alone. I wish I may die dead if I ever had a man to worry me so. Go on and tell her that I say she must marry you, I gad, sah."

There was a happy wedding the next day, and when the few invited guests sat down to dinner, the colonel said:

"Lucie, did he threaten to shoot you unless you married him?"

"Oh, no," she sweetly answered. "We have been engaged for a long time and have been only waiting for your consent."

"Well, blast my extensive hide, he went about it in a queer way. Trying to kill a man is a funny way to gain his good-will."

"Oh, I was not trying to kill you," the bridegroom answered. "The pistols were loaded with peas."

The old fellow snorted and said something about blasting his extensive hide.—Opie P. Read.

A Wisconsin Reminiscence.

"Oh, I don't know as I have any right to tell about early times in Wisconsin," said Andrew Tainter, of Menominee, to a Chicago Tribune reporter, as he lay on the bed of his room in the Grand Pacific, showing that he was a married man by the fact that he had put a newspaper under his feet. "I don't know as I have any call to talk about early times. I went there—let me see—in 1832. That was only the day before yesterday. My father had been out a couple of years before and sent back and got the folks. Law me! but we did have a time getting over those portages. Used to have to all get out, and the Indian and the Frenchman that were with us had to take everything out and pack it. Oh, yes, my mother was pretty lonesome when we got to Prairie du Chien. There were only three white families outside the fort. There were the soldiers' and officers' wives in the fort, but we were three miles from there."

"What did you boys do for fun in those days?"

"Fun? We buckled in and worked for a living. From the time I was 9 years old until I was 18 I was on horseback most of the time herding in cattle and butchering beef and one thing and another. My father had the beef contract for the fort. I went to lumbering in 1846. I've been at it since. I give the lumber industry twenty-five or thirty years more to run at the present rate, and when that time is up people will drive over in buggies to see a tree. Oh, they're cutting off timber altogether too fast. They're getting it out for about enough to pay for hauling. If they'd go a little slower they'd sell just as much lumber and make more money."

"What's the land good for after the lumber is off?"

"Farming. The very lands that people didn't think worth the 62½ cents per acre that the government asked for them are now worth $50 an acre. In those days I don't think I ever heard much of Chicago. Galena was the big town then. Had lots of elk and deer and bear in those days, but I never was much of a hunter. Deer got in my back yard one day and I had to shoot twice before I could kill him. So you see I wasn't much of a shot. Used to be too busy at the saw mill to pay much attention to hunting. One of these old-time up-and down saws it was—up to-day and down to-morrow. They do things faster nowadays. Too fast."

Tigers to Bite 'Em.

In speaking of the minute parasites which are found in the hairy part of a tiger's foot, a scientist says: "They constitute one of the most wonderful curiosities I know of in the animal world. The parasites are so small as to be almost invisible to the naked eye and yet each is a perfect counterpart of the tiger—head, ears, jaw, legs, claws, body, tail, all are there. You may think this is a big story, but look the subject up and see if it is not so."—New York Tribune.

LIFE OF A TRAMP.

A Minister Tries It in Order to Find Out How It Goes.

The Rev. Mr. Delano of the New York Baptist conference did not believe that the tramp was as bad as he was painted, or that he was treated like a brother by his fellow-man. In order to prove the matter to his own satisfaction he spent several weeks of his last vacation on the road. Among his experiences as a tramp were these:

"I came to one house at the close of a peaceful summer's day and saw an old couple sitting together within. My beard was a week old and my hair short enough for a graduate of Sing Sing. My rather prominent nose was burned and frayed in the contest. The old lady had a sweet, benign face framed in a white cap border. She told me to come in and sit down. But the old farmer looked his prejudices.

"What has brought you to such a state as this?" he asked sternly.

"Before I could answer him, the old lady—bless her—remarked in an audible aside: "'Perhaps he knows our Ned.'

"It was her kind and womanly way of disarming him. I did not know 'Our Ned,' but I hope he was worthy of such a mother.

"'Isn't it about time for our bread and milk?' suggested the farmer, and I was invited to partake of the simple and most welcome meal. As I was going, after thanking them, the old man said earnestly:

"'You will be all right if you'll just leave whisky alone.

"This to me; a respectable minister of the gospel! I wanted to drop my assumed character and assure him I never tasted the stuff, but it was too early in my experiment, so I kept silent and resumed my tramp.

"After that I went to houses where the door was opened a crack, and the narrow face of a woman was thrust out for a second, then the door was slammed. Cats arched up their backs and spat at me. Dogs growled at me. I cut hickory wood harder than iron for bread that must have journeyed with the children of Israel, and I slept on a carpenter's bench in the basement through the Christian charity of the owner of the house."

"The last venture I made was into a field where a fire was burning, and three tramps lying beside it. I was glad to meet the tramp on his own ground and learn something of his history and traditions. One of the men jumped up and came to meet me. He did not hold out his hand in a fraternal way, with a smile of welcome and a 'put it there, pard." He eyed me with suspicion, and asked me gruffly what I wanted. He was bigger than I, and the other two men joined him, so I kept a civil tongue, and they gradually warmed to me. The big one was a clergyman's son—just as I was and he knew as much Latin and Greek as I did, and had studied more classic literature and spoke more languages. The other was the son of a millionaire father. The third was an outsider. We slept around the haystack that night and in the morning I told them who I was. The clergyman's son remarked: 'I noticed that you didn't swear.' I heard how every man's hand was against them, and how they were against every man—Ishmaels of the world, soured and embittered by treatment that would not be given to dogs. In my true character I reasoned and prayed with them as I have since pleaded for them.

"Treat the tramp kindly and he goes away with a blessing in his heart. Shut the door in his face and his prayer turns to a curse. That is my experience and belief."—From the Detroit Free Press.

BISMARCK'S FALL.

A story of Bismarck That has not yet Been Published.

That is a very dramatic story that comes from London regarding the true inwardness of the resignation of Count Bismarck. The London Times published recently a story which made a profound sensation throughout Europe, and it is to the effect that after the difference, already related, between the Emperor and his minister, Bismarck exclaimed: "Then I can only tender your majesty my resignation." Little could he dream it would be accepted, and when an aide-de-camp waited on him for it he was sent away with an excuse for its delay.

Now comes the astounding part. Bismarck sought an audience with the Empress Frederick. "In a panic at his fall," relates the London Times, "this man, who but the day before had been the great chancellor, now stooped before her whom he had so long humbled, and explained the danger to the empire involved in his fall, and the fatal consequences which the young emperor risked in this overturning of the founder of the empire. He begged her majesty to intervene and prevent the disaster to Germany, and the remorse that her sovereign would feel at this unmerited humiliation of his most faithful servant."

The Empress heard his story, and her reply will live in history as long as the history of nations shall exist. It was this:

"I much regret being quite powerless. I should have been extremely glad to intervene with my son in your favor, but you so employed all your power in estranging his heart from us, making his mind foreign to mine, that I can only witness your fall without being able to ward it off. When you are no longer there, my son will perhaps draw nearer to me, but then it will be too late for me to help you."

In the entire history of Europe there has never been chronicled a more dramatic scene than this. It needs a Shakespeare to embalm it in immortal literature. The chancellor left the presence of the empress with bowed head, and immediately tendered his resignation, which was accepted.

London in a Fog.

London has been sunless for more than a month. "At one time this afternoon," writes Harold Frederick on Saturday, "it grew so light here in London that one could distinguish houses on the opposite side of the street quite plainly, but it didn't last long, and this evening people are bumping around in the same old pea-soup fog, which has enveloped the metropolis since New Year's. A little of this bat-like existence each winter has certain charms of uniqueness and variety, but Londoners this time are fairly worn out with it. No glimpse of sunshine has been permitted us now for thirty-eight days, and sometimes there have been bannocks of solid darkness lasting for fifty hours at a stretch. Moreover, it has been for the most part exceptionally cold from an English standpoint. To be sure, the mercury has never fallen beyond 13° above zero; but that is deemed such an inhuman temperature here that a driver on a coach between Cantebury and Dover the other night actually allowed himself to be frozen to death by it."

No man is very strong who is not strong enough to control himself.

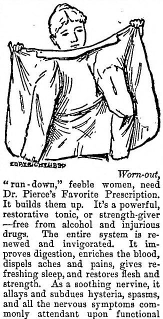
Demosthenes, the Grecian orator, cured his stammering by having his mouth full of pebbles, and many are the modern orators who have cured their hoarseness by an occassional dose of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Whatever tends to increase usefulness, by banishing pain and suffering, will certainly secure notice and approval. We allude to Salvation Oil.

Angels are not far away from people who are trying to please God.

COMMENDABLE

All claims not consistent with the high character of Syrup of Figs are purposely avoided by the Cal. Fig Syrup Company. It acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the system effectually, but it is not a cure-all and makes no pretensions that every bottle will not substantiate.



Worn-out, "run-down," feeble women, need Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It builds them up. It's a powerful, restorative tonic, or strength-giver —free from alcohol and injurious drugs. The entire system is renewed and invigorated. It improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, gives refreshing sleep, and restores flesh and strength. As a soothing nervine, it allays and subdues hysteria, spasms, and all the nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease. It's the only *guaranteed* medicine for women. It does what is promised—or it asks nothing. It gives satisfaction, in every case, or the money paid for it is refunded.

That's the way its makers prove their faith in it. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to derange digestion; a legitimate *medicine*, not a *beverage*. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT ESTABLISHED 1810.
For Internal and External Use.
Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in body or limb, like magic. Cures Croup, Asthma, Colds, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lame-back, Stiff Joints and Strains. Full particulars free. Price 35 cts. post-paid. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Intelligent Readers will notice that
Tutt's Pills
are not "warranted to cure" all classes of diseases, but only such as result from a disordered liver, viz:
Vertigo, Headache, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Costiveness, Bilious Colic, Flatulence, etc.
For these they are not warranted infallible, but are as nearly so as it is possible to make a remedy. Price, 25cts.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Some Children Growing Too Fast
become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. But you can fortify them and build them up, by the use of
SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES
Of Lime and Soda.
They will take it readily, for it is almost as palatable as milk. And it should be remembered that AS A PREVENTIVE OR CURE OF COUGHS OR COLDS, IN BOTH THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS UNEQUALLED. *Avoid substitutions offered.*

MARKED DOWN.

"Take my advice, Jem, it's as much as yer place is wuth—don't go."

"But I promised, Joe, and when a fellow has given his promise, it hadn't orter to be broken—'specially to his mother."

"Wall, mebbe yer right as far as the old woman is concerned, but them's the boss's orders, 'No man leaves these shops till this machine is finished,' which won't be afore 'leven if it ain't nigher twelve, an' yer know well 'nough what'll follow: you'll be 'marked down,' and lose yer job. I won't promise you another."

And the rough middle-aged machinist Joe Walton, drew his brawny, soot-begrimed bare arm across his wrinkled forehead, whistled softly and plied himself clorer to his task.

Jem Mather was a slender youth, aged 17, learning his trade, and receiving also a paltry stipend, little enough for him to exist upon, but from it he had saved enough to bring his little pale-faced mother from the crowed city of New York to his western home.

The world had not dealt fairly with Jem and his mother.

Walter Mather, the father, was an honest, intelligent, hard-working mechanic, who had put something by for a rainy day for his family; but it so happened that the very day the kindly father was killed by an explosion at the mill, the bank wherein his little saving lay was declared insolvent.

Jem was 10 years old then, and for four years he did what he could to help his mother keep "the wolf from the door." He was like his mother, never strong, and the lines of want and care became engraven forever upon his young face.

At 14 a gentleman become interested enough in him to send him west, and to give his mother a place in his house to do plain sewing.

Three years had passed.

Jem was apprenticed for four years. He had one more year to serve, and then he would be earning and receiving the wages of a man.

One year more! How Jem said it over and over to himself. Then he would send for his mother, and they would be so happy.

The wife of Mr. Hart, the gentleman who sent Jem west, and with whom Mrs. Mather made her home, failed in health and died, and Mr. Hart decided to go abroad. To break up his home. He recommended the little woman to other friends, but just then came such a heart-hungry letter from her one lamb, her boy Jem, that she decided to go to him. Mr. Hart hardly approved, but he saw the mother's aching heart showing through her eyes, and placing $100 in her hand and procuring a ticket for her, he saw her safely aboard the train for the west. Mrs. Mather had carefully saved nearly every penny of her earnings since Jem,s absence, so she felt quite rich in a small way, and oh, so rich with with happiness to think she should soon clasp her boy to her heart.

As for Jem, whose every thought and wish was for his little mother, he was jubilant. He, too, had saved, and felt sure they would "get on" somehow until another year and then they would never want again. So he wrote her a gay letter ending with the promise, "I will not fail to meet you at the train." He did not dream of anything to prevent him. The shops closed at 6 o'clock and the eastern train was not due until 8. Plenty of time, was his thought, as he busied himself putting finishing touches to the two small rooms he had procured for their future home. Everything was very simple, even meager, but very clean, and some of the "boys" at the shop had made Jem a few presents in the shape of a rocking chair for his mother, several pots of flowers and a few cheap chromos. They added not a little to the brightness and comfort of his home, and when he closed the door and turned the key to go to his work in the morning, it was not without a little feeling of pride.

They were all in the world to each other, this fond mother and loving, dutiful son.

And now this order had come, "No man to leave the shops until this machine was finished." Jem's heart gave a bound and he gulped down a dry sob. "If it had been any other night," thought Jem, "or I could in any way let mother know," but that seemed impossible; so he confided to his friend Joe his quandary, though for that matter every man in the shops was interested and knew of Mrs. Mather's coming, and nearly all were wondering what Jem would do when the order was given.

Jem's steady habits and kind, obliging ways had won the hearts of most of the workmen, and his love for his mother had touched them all deeply.

"I'll have to manage it somehow," said Jem to himself, with troubled eyes. "It will never do to disappoint mother now. Dear little mother; what would she think?"

The "boss," Tom Greenwick, was a hard master, and Jem knew an appeal to him would be useless. Jem was an obedient lad, too, and if the "boss" had told him personally he must remain with the others, although the order said "men," Jem would have remained.

"It won't take more than half an hour to go to the train, meet her and explain," Jem said to Joe, "and I'll make it up before I leave."

The great drops of perspiration dropped from the boy's face. He toiled as never before.

Fifteen minutes for lunch," thundered Dick Allen, the foreman, just as the clock struck 6.

The men ceased their work instantly, sitting down upon whatever was handiest, not waiting to "wash up"—there was no time.

Jem alone continued his work. Greenwick saw him. "Hurry up there," he said roughly.

"I do not care for lunch," he said respectfully bending lower to his task

The boss, well pleased, passed on and out of the shop, reiterating his order as he went.

"You'll kill yourself working like that an' goin' 'thout eatin', the way you've been doin' so much."

Joe Walton spoke bluntly, but he meant well, and was kind at heart—the best friend Jem had in the shops. He leant Jem a helping hand.

Jem smiled his thanks.

"Still thinkin' of goin'?" asked Joe, dubiously.

Jem lifted a flushed, surprised face and eyes.

"Certainly," he answered with calm emphasis.

"What if you lose yer place?"

"I'll try and manage it so I won't. You see I'm workin' overtime now."

"'Twon't make no difference with him." Joe sighed and nodded.

Nothing more was said. Side by side, the boy and man toiled, Jem keeping a close watch on the clock.

"It's half-past seven, Joe, I'll go now. You'll hardly miss me before I'll be back. Jem took up his old cap.

"Somehow I wish you wouldn't, Jem," Joe said huskily, but the boy was gone.

What a lovely night that was. A portion of the road to the depot led through a little strip of woods. The machine shops being just out of the small village. The moon was at its full and shed its soft silver radiance over everything as with a halo. A dewy fragrance came up from the moistened mold, and filled the evening air, together with the redolence of the wild flowers, coming with a grateful sweetness to the flushed face and tired brain of Jem Mather, with the thought of how "mother" would enjoy this, after the cramped, narrow life in the great dusty city.

The rustling leaves seemd to whisper "don't hurry, Jem," but he could not walk, so ran swiftly along, wiping the perspiration from his face as he went.

Hark! the whistle of the incoming train—then the low, heavy rumble, and now, now it is in sight.

The boy took off his ragged cap and tossed it high in the air. "Hurrah! hurrah," he shouted, with his blue eyes full of moisture.

He caught sight of the little pale-faced mother looking eagerly from the cab window, and knew her at once.

The train was running swiftly in.

The station was upon the other side of the tract. One bound to cross it.

"Mother," he shouted. She heard him, smiled and waved her hand.

Jem saw it, and then!

There was a loud outcry, and a sudden lurch of the train, and the cars stood still. Every one had arisen. The little woman among them.

Something had happend! What?

Through the dim and commotion she heard some one speak her boy's name.

"Jem Mother!"

Dazed and bewildered, Jem's mother reached the platform.

She seemed so alone in all that throng and where was Jem? Where was her boy?

Then something was borne swiftly past her.

She saw and mutely followed.

No one seemed to notice the little strange woman, or to wonder who she was.

The face, all bruised and bleeding that she stood looking down upon was not whiter than her own, and the dead, sightless eyes held still a smile in their blue depths.

Some one led her away at length.

"Come with me," said the rough, kindly, tear-filled voice of Joe Walton.

The news had been borne to the shop at once, and Jem's best friend came.

Yes, the little mother still lives; the pale face, whiter gown, and the dark eyes, with a look from which the light has not all faded, seem always trying to understand.

Kind friends have not left her wholly desolate.

"The boys" care for her for the sake of the lad who was "marked down."

An Indian Brave's Joke.

Two young women were alone one day, when a young Indian brave whom they knew came to see the man of the house. The man was away and the Indian sat down to wait for him. During this interval the girls, being of a lively turn, began asking him questions about his former mode of life; among other things they asked him to give a war-whoop and show them how he scalped people, but he gave no answer. Some time after when they were talking of other subjects and had forgotten all about him, he sprang up suddenly, gave a war-whoop that made the house-top ring, then snatching a big knife that lay on the table with one hand, he took the topknot of one of the girls in the other, and ran the back of the knife around her scalp. They were each scalped in this manner and were nearly frightened out of their wits; but he sat down and began to laugh and told them he had only done what they had asked him to do. They soon recovered from the shock and laughed heartily at the Indian's joke.—Yankton letter to Springfield Republican.

"Drunken Men's Luck."

A Cleveland physician, when asked if there was any explanation for the uniform good fortune of drunken men in escaping injury by accident, said it was due to a lack of interest in their fate. In falling the body is limp and lifeless, while that of a sober man would be very nearly rigid. In the case of the latter, a blow upon any part of the body would be followed by an instantaneous contraction of the muscles, having perhaps, nearly as much force as the blow itself. It was stated by the physician that often the sudden and violent contraction of the muscles caused by a blow furnished nearly half the force exerted to produce the fracture of a bone. A drunken man's muscles, it was explained, would not respond in a similar way to the shock of a blow and he would naturally escape that element of danger.

PANDORA'S PUPIL.

Poor Miss Piper little thought when she began to teach Mr. Slinger, a gentleman of neglected education, how to read and write that her fair fame was in danger. But one day Mrs. Grimm, her landlady paid her a visit, told her she ought to be ashamed of herself to behave so unladylike, that all the neighborhood was talking about the scandal, and wound up by asking the poor little old maid to leave the house.

Poor Miss Pandora! As her friend and landlady walked out of the door with her handkerchief to her eyes she stood motionless, as though turned to a pillar of salt. She saw just how this repair of neglected education must appear to her small circle of discarded pupils, and felt a strong desire to drown herself, or jump out the window, or turn on the gas, or take a box of matches in her tea, and she might actually it seemed to her afterward, have died of mortification, but that the gong at the front door pulled violently at this moment, startled her, and Nora, running up, wrapped in a waterproof cloak, for she had been making preparations to go to bed, announced:

"Mr. Sliger."

"He can't come up," said Pandora, "at this hour of night."

"No, miss; he says for you to come down."

Pandora went down.

Mr. Sliger was at the door.

"There's a telescope at the corner," he said: "something going on in some star or other, I believe. Get a bonnet and shawl and come and take a peep. It will be a lesson in astronomy for me. You can explain it, you know—same terms as the other lessons."

Pandora without a word obeyed.

The door was closed after the two, leaving Mrs. Grimm staring at Nora.

"That's the capsheaf," said the lady.

"Shall I sit up for 'em?" asked Nora.

"No," said Mrs. Grimm. "I will."

Meanwhile Miss Pandora and Mr. Sliger peeped through the telescope and saw the rings of Saturn, which Mr. Sliger supposed to be phenomenal and temporary, and which were explained by Miss Pandora to be fixtures, and then adjourned to an ice cream saloon of much elegance.

This, indeed was desperate dissipation, Miss Pandora said to herself, as she sat before the cut-glass goblets on the damask cloth and saw the water splash from the little fountain in the center into the acquarium and over the glossy plants, all reflected in the long mirrors. However, what did it matter? She was already "talked about," turned out of her lodgings as a person who had gone wrong. She would keep this merry moment to remember when she had put an end to all by saying to the neglected pupil that she could no longer impart instruction to him.

He was ordering every indigestible luxury on the bill of fare, the diamond on his little finger flashing like a small sun, obsequious waiters bobbing about behind them. He looked kindly at her, and asked her if she liked this or that. He was as simple as an old baby; as kind as an old lady, and he was a nice, pleasant-looking man.

"All over! All over!" she said to herself. "I might have known what a wicked world this is, and how ill it thinks of innocent things. Why might not I go on teaching him forever without harm?"

People were coming in from concerts, from the theaters; tables were filling, but theirs, between the two columns beyond the fountain, was very quiet.

The waiters were gone to execute Mr. Sliger's behests. Suddenly he turned to her and took a letter from his pocket.

"Miss Piper," he said, "read that." Pandora opened the missive and perused it.

It was from a firm of lawyers, speaking in plain terms of Mr. St. Leger as a gentleman and a man of honor and fortune.

"I did not need it, indeed," said Pandora sadly. "And this is the way your name is really spelt? St. Leger! It's a beautiful name."

"It sounds a little curious to me," he said. "Mother wrote it Sliger. I never knew; but you see I'm all right. They never took me without a character when I—went for a place—in the poor times, and I couldn't expect you to take me without a character either. I—I don't know whether you despise me for my ignorance or not; but if you don't why I want you to take me for your pupil for life—to marry me, you know, Pandora. Will you?"

It was a dreadful thing to do in such a public place, but Pandora Piper felt that she was going to faint—the room grew black.

"It was in my mind the first day I came," he said. "I had seen you often through the window, when you gave lessons to that little girl at Bell's. I used to watch you with my opera glass. I felt sure that you were just the woman for me, and every lesson you gave me proved it. I shall learn everything from you—goodness as well as spelling. Oh, say yes! I want you! I want you!

She said "Yes."

Mrs. Grimm was sitting up for her, pale with wrath, when she returned; but Pandora took her by both hands and said:

"You won't turn me out until after my wedding day, will you, dear! You'll let me get married here. It's next week. Mr. St. Leger won't wait. You see we will have to go to England to live on the estate. And, after all, a poor little teacher needs no great preparation.

"Servants and diamonds and a country house and a city house, and every thing heart could wish," Mrs. Grimm says, in telling her story. A real great lady now. It's like a romance."

Helpless 40 Days

The great agony caused by rheumatism is indescribable, and the gratitude of those who take Hood's Sarsaparilla and are cured is often beyond expression. The following is from a well-known Wisconsin farmer, and is endorsed by the editors of the Neillsville, Wis., Times as entirely true:

"For 25 years I have suffered with sciatic rheumatism. Last November I was taken worse than ever, and was unable to get out of the house. I was almost helpless for forty days, suffering great agony all the time. In December I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. After the second bottle I was able to be out and around and attend to business. I took five bottles, and am now so free from rheumatism that only occasionally I feel it slightly on a sudden change of weather. I have great confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla." CHARLES HANNAH, Christie, Clarke Co., Wis.

N. B. If you make up your mind to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to take any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

The devil's school is open night and day and never has a vacation.

FOR MENTAL DEPRESSION TAKE Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

The world is quite small to people who live only to please themselves.

You wear out clothes on a washboard ten times as much as on the body. How foolish. Buy Dobbins' Electric Soap of your grocer and save this useless wear. Made ever since 1864. Don't take imitation. There are lots of them.

A man who don't know much at home learns very fast when he travels.

Does every bone in your body ache. Then bathe in Johnson's Anodyne Liniment; rub brisk.

The late Gen. Terry was a brother of Rose Terry Cook, the writer.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Trousers' Bottom Protector.

It seems as if the ingenuity of the inventor would never tire of seeking for new worlds to conquer. A singular invention is the subject of a recent patent. This is neither more nor less than a trousers' protector, which is held to the trousers by means of two small spring clips, and the balls or projections at its lower edge prevents the bottom of the trousers from coming in contact with the ground and getting muddy. It is claimed that by its use it is impossible to pick up mud, and that the unsightly method of turning up the bottoms of trousers in wet weather is avoided. It is said to be not noticeable when worn, and is made in different colors to suit the cloth. It weighs one-eight of an ounce, and can be instantly fixed or removed.

Not Perishable.

A colored man, who, a few days ago, obtained a marriage license, was at the clerk's office asking that it be taken back and the dollar refunded. The anxious clerk asked if the license was not filled up properly, and the answer was, "I thought so; but I find the lady is lawfully married already, and of course I can't marry her."

"You don't know," said some one in the office; her husband may die, or there may be a divorce, and the license will keep." The applicant went off still holding the license.—Washington Star.

To Provide for Kossuth.

A London writer has alluded to the straitened circumstances in which Louis Kossuth finds himself. The Buda-Pesth Athenæum offered him an advance of 3,000 florins on his writings, but the old man, with characteristic honesty, declined it on the ground that at his age he could not be sure of completing the work. However, an arrangement will be made which will obviate all risk of his suffering from want during the remainder of his life.

THE POINT.

"A 1" From a Catholic Archbishop down to the **Poorest of the Poor** all testify, not only to the virtues of

ST. JACOBS OIL,

The Great Remedy For Pain,

but to its superiority over all other remedies, expressed thus:

It Cures Promptly, Permanently;

which means strictly, that the pain-stricken seek a prompt relief with no return of the pain, and this, they say, St. Jacobs Oil will give. This is its excellence.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
(THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.)
Cure BILIOUS and Nervous ILLS.
25cts. a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

on face, neck, moles or any part of the Body quickly dissolved and permanently removed with **DR. BRIDGMAN'S SECRET,** a purely Electro-Vegetable Compound, entirely free from injurious ingredients; needs but two or three applications, even in most stubborn cases. Has never failed. Leaves no bad effect whatever, and is *absolutely guaranteed*. Sent by mail, securely packed, free from observation, on receipt of $1. Remit by Express or P. O. Money Order, stamps or currency, to THE A. BRIDGMAN Co., 373 Broadway, New York.

There are in the world, 3,064 languages and 1,000 religions.

Slush, dirt, wet feet; rheumatism and colds follow. Use Johnson's Anodyne Liniment freely.

Siam is to have a $400,000 electric railway thirty miles long.

FOR THROAT DISEASES AND COUGHS use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Like all really good things, they are imitated. The genuine are sold only in boxes.

The only remedy for earthly trouble is to be right with God.

Confinement and Hard Work

Indoor, particularly in the sitting posture, are far more prejudicial to health than excessive muscular exertion in the open air. Hard sedentary workers are far too weary after office hour to take much needful exercise in the open air. They often need a tonic. Where can they seek invigoration more certainly and agreeably than from Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a renovant particularly adapted to recruit the exhausted force of nature. Use also for dyspepsia, kidney, liver and rheumatic ailments.

Ten miles of freight cars cross the Detroit river on ferry boats every day.

A Lenient Uncle.

The most lenient pawnshop in the world is the Monte di Pieta in Rome, established in 1585. Any person who brings a pawn may borrow from $12 to $20 without paying any interest, but all that is lent above that is paid for at the rate of 2 per cent. per annum. At the end of two years, if the pledge be not redeemed nor interest of the money paid, the pledge is sold and the overplus of the debt is laid by for the owner, who has it in his power to demand it within 100 years.

Girls at Symphony Rehearsals.

The girl with a big violin, the girl with her knitting, the restless girl who flits about the audience, the girl with a low necked dress on a winter afternoon, the superior girl with four books and a German dictionary—these are a few of the girls seen at a symphony rehearsal.—Boston Transcript.

"August Flower"

How does he feel?—He feels blue, a deep, dark, unfading, dyed-in-the-wool, eternal blue, and he makes everybody feel the same way —**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels a headache, generally dull and constant, but sometimes excruciating—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels a violent hiccoughing or jumping of the stomach after a meal, raising bitter-tasting matter or what he has eaten or drunk—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels the gradual decay of vital power; he feels miserable, melancholy, hopeless, and longs for death and peace—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels so full after eating a meal that he can hardly walk—**August Flower the Remedy.**

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer,
Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

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Positively cured by these Little Pills.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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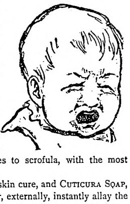
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

HOW BABIES SUFFER

When their tender SKINS are literally ON FIRE with ITCHING AND BURNING ECZEMAS and other Itching, Scaly, and Blotchy Skin and Scalp Diseases, none but mothers realize.

To know that a single application of the **Cuticura Remedies** will, in the great majority of cases, afford instant and complete relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a permanent and economical (because so speedy) cure, and not to use them without a moment's delay, is to be guilty of positive inhumanity. No greater legacy can be bestowed upon a child than a *skin without blemish and a body nourished with pure blood.*



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Remedies are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies, are absolutely pure, and may be used from infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula, with the most gratifying and unfailing success.

TREATMENT. — CUTICURA, the great skin cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin purifier and beautifier, externally, instantly allay the most intense itching, burning, and inflammation, soothe and heal raw and irritated surfaces, clear the skin and scalp of crusts and scales, and restore the hair, while CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood and skin purifier and greatest of humor remedies, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause.

"ALL ABOUT THE BLOOD, SKIN, SCALP, AND HAIR" mailed free to any address, 64 pages, 300 Diseases, 50 Illustrations, 100 Testimonials. A book of priceless value to mothers.

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Facial Blemishes, pimples, blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin and hands, and simple humors and skin blemishes of infancy and childhood are prevented and cured by that most effective of all Skin Purifiers and Beautifiers, the celebrated **Cuticura Soap.** Incomparably superior to all other skin and complexion soaps, while rivalling in delicacy and purity the most expensive of toilet and nursery soaps. *The only preventive of inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of most facial blemishes.* Price, 25c.

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RELIEVES INSTANTLY.

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PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail.
Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

GARFIELD TEA Cures Constipation and Sick Headache. Free samples at all druggists or 319 W. 45th St., N.Y.

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THE NEWS
Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

JAS. MEEHAN, JR. Editor and Prop.

Adolph Bierman appoints a North Dakota man for a clerkship in the state auditors office. A terrible howl is raised. The county commissioners of Polk county give the printing to a Dakota paper—a calm ensues in the vicinity of the Crookston Times office. A proper diagnosis of the two cases will show McKenzie out in the former while in the latter he is in.

David Bennett Hill claim the first places in the heart of the democratic people of the United States, first because he is a democrat and again because of his unswerving allegiance to democratic principles in the last campaign. The refusal of Gov Hill to accept the senatorship from New York clearly demonstrates the fact that he will be in the field for the presidental nomination in 1892.

St. Hilare is opposed to granting the people of Polk county the right to voice their sentiments in the matter of county division. That berg partakes of the nature of the mule, not only in its manner of kicking but it has no pride in it's past history and no hopes of future increase.

Senator Lommen is sending out letters to alliance officials in this section, perhaps in the interest of Crookston, asking opinions regarding a division of the county, stating, at the same time, his opposition. It would be well for the senator to remain neutral and await developments or two years hence await political death at the hands of the alliance.

☞Jan 26, 27, 28, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Dr. E. M. Johansen will be at WesHotel prepared to do all dental work. Call early. ☜

Fur, Fur, Fur.

We pay the highest market price for all kinds of for and hides. Bangs & Co

AN EXCITING RIDE IN A LIFT.

The American Thought He Was Going to Come Down Standing on His Head.

"London may not be provided with elevators on anything like the scale that New York is," said a man recently who spent his vacation abroad, "but I saw a 'lift' there the like of which I do not believe exists in this country. I entered an office building in London, which was not far from the Bank of England, to see a friend who was on the top floor. In the corridor I saw a number of boxes following one another up one shaft and down another. They were attached to an endless chain, and were large enough to hold several persons.

"I looked at the machine in some doubt, when suddenly a man stepped out of one of the boxes or cars which was coming down. The car, which was going at what seemed to me a rather rapid rate of speed, did not stop, the man jumping off it while it was in motion. Pretty soon I saw other men jumping in and out of the cars, which were about as far apart on the endless chain as the distance from floor to floor. I at first hesitated about risking my limbs and life on the contrivance, but finally stepped into an ascending car just before its bottom was on a level with the floor.

"No sooner had I done this than I began to get afraid that I might be crushed to death between the car and the floor or ceiling when I tried to step off. Of a sudden it struck me that if I did not get off at the top floor I would be carried to the roof, and then be stood on my head in the car as it turned over. I was in a perfect fever of anxiety and could hardly screw up my courage to the point of alighting, but I managed to do this when the top floor was reached. I found that it was much easier to get out than I had supposed, and when I finished my call I boldly rode down on the machine.

"I afterward learned that a man who did not get out of an ascending car at the top floor would be in no danger of being turned upside down at the top of the shaft, because the car always maintains its upright position. This is due to the fact that only the roof of the car is fastened to the cable, so the car always remains bottom downward by its own weight. A 'lift' like this may be economical, as it does away with the need of men to run it, but I myself much prefer the safe American machine."—New York Tribune.

Doctors and Advertising.

Bitter complaint is heard from the medical profession regarding the severity of the unwritten law of professional etiquette. It is not that medical men are forbidden to advertise themselves, it is that they are constantly under suspicion of advertising themselves when they are really doing nothing of the sort. Lecturing is just now the bone of contention. If a medical man has the gift of public speaking "on every conceivable topic," as somebody has sneeringly put it, why cannot he be allowed to instruct and entertain his fellow creatures from a public platform? And if the committee of the literary and scientific institute will print the name of "Dr. Abernethy Astley Cooper Jones" in big type, with a whole row of initials after it, is it fair to make him responsible for that?

A medical correspondent, who from obvious motives suppresses his name, confesses to finding "intense pleasure and relaxation in addressing an intelligent audience," but he had to endure "the darts of slander." A friend of his, a medical man of similar ability and most excellent literary attainments, loved and respected by all who come in contact with him, has the fortune or misfortune to be one of our best public speakers. He can make ten guineas by one evening address, and earn as much in an hour and a half as his detractors can do in a week, but, owing to the "intolerable priggish attitude" of his fellow practitioners, he is obliged even to cease his gratuitous efforts on behalf of the churches, chapels and local charities.—London

WHERE WOMEN MUST WORK.

Hardships and Drudgery That "the Weaker Sex" Undergoes in Europe.

When one gets into Switzerland the appellation of weaker sex as applied to women seems to be a misnomer. In point of endurance and often even of muscular strength, the peasant women of the remoter valley appear quite the equals of the men. One sees them moving on those green, beautiful slopes over which the snow peaks tower, and a party of girls swinging the antique Swiss scythes with their straight snaths, that bend the figure so cruelly, cut broad, even swaths with the regularity of veterans. They do not keep pace with each other across the fields; one seldom sees in the European peasant, man or woman, any pronounced signs of emulation. They do not work with any appearance of haste or conscious outflow of energy, but in slow, plodding, untiring fashion they work hour after hour, beginning by 5:30 in the morning and turning homeward when daylight fails.

To see the storing of hay in the Alpine chalets is to get a new idea of the muscular prowess of women. The crops of the upper slope are packed in back loads to the little red brown log structures that dot the mountains as high as the cattle can find pasturage, and the weight that a woman will lift on the wooden frame that is adjusted to her shoulders and with which she will climb, or which often is harder, will descend to the nearest chalet, dropping her burden through a hole in the roof, from which the shingles and the heavy stones that hold them in place have been removed, is a source of perpetual wonder. When the harvest has been gathered there are back baskets of manure to carry to fit the ground for winter crops, and even the little girls not yet in their teens climb like cats carrying their own little back baskets well loaded.

On the Lake of Lucerne the boat women are characteristic figures. The long, low, black freight barges are pulled from port to port by mixed crews of men and women, from ten to twenty to a boat, who work the heavy sweeps standing. I have counted three women keeping stroke with a dozen men, and again the proportions reversed almost exactly. In the heat of the day the men strip to their waists and the women unlace their bodices and work with bare arms. Occasionally one sees women porters, who pack portmanteaus and luggage of all sorts up and down the mule paths for the influx of summer visitors.

In Germany one can nowhere escape the sight of the outdoor labor of woman. Along the flat valley of the middle Rhine the vineyards, the grain patches and the tobacco fields are full of them. In an afternoon's ride the proportion of women getting in the harvest often seems as three to two men. In these fertile lands there is a social, companionable side to the work which one might go far to find paralleled. In the fields which stretch between the huddled villages one sees whole families busy.

At one end of the corn strip, under a tree or clump of bushes, stands a baby wagon. Its occupant has learned to take life philosophically, and croons at the blue sky or the green leaves. At the noon hour the midday meal is eaten picnic fashion, with the baby wagon for a center, and the young subject of the kaiser is passed with the black bread from hand to hand.

The loading of the great German hay wagons is always interesting. You will see a brown woman, her head tied up in a scarlet 'kerchief, on top of the load distributing the forkfuls as they are passed up to her. If one woman loads for one man her work is easier, though requiring more skill. But when, as one often sees, one woman loads for three or four men she has by far the hardest position. There are few evidences, indeed, of any division of work between men and woman as to the stronger and weaker animal. The physical capacity of the woman is counted on, and to all appearance with good reason.—Cor. Pittsburg Leader.

The Editor of The Century.

Mr. R. W. Gilder, the editor of The Century Magazine, who has attained a high rank in the world of literature, commenced his literary career as a reporter at a small salary on a Newark newspaper. He is the son of a Methodist clergyman, and was for a time employed in connection with one of the New Jersey railways in a subordinate position. From the beginning of his newspaper career he displayed the poetic faculty, insomuch that he invested many of the most trivial items with the "glamour of poesie." He was ambitious, diligent, and while not especially studious kept abreast of literary movements, and also kept his eyes open for opportunities of promotion. The position he has achieved is the legitimate outcome of his diligence and persistence in overcoming ordinary obstacles. Like most men who have made their way to success, he retains in a striking degree the modest simplicity which marked him when obscure and unknown.—Frank Leslie's Newspaper.

Human Proportions.

The proportions of the human figure are six times the length of the right foot. Whether the form is slender or plump the rule holds good on an average; any deviation from the rule is a departure from the beauty of proportion. It is claimed that the Greeks made all of their statues according to this rule. The face from the highest point of the forehead, where the hair begins, to the end of the chin is one-tenth of the whole stature; the hand from the wrist to the end of the middle finger is also one-tenth of the total height.

From the crown to the nape of the neck is one-twelfth the stature. If the face from the roots of the hair to the chin be divided into three equal parts, the first division determines the place where the eyebrows should meet, the second the opening of the nostrils. A man of good proportions is as tall as the distance between the tips of his fingers when both arms are extended to full length.—St. Louis Republic.

Eddie Gould a Young Giant.

Edwin Gould is a young giant. He is twice as big as his father, and Mr. Jay Gould is very proud of him. Edwin has the build of a blacksmith. He is an expert fencer, a good horseman and a boxer of no mean skill. Young Gould is a member of the Manhattan Athletic club, and he is not afraid to put on the gloves with the most skillful of the members.

Trainer Dan Donovan, who teaches the Manhattan boys how to box, says that Edwin Gould is a born fighter.—New York Journal.

The Austrian Navy.

Austria has been slowly falling behind in her navy for several years. Since the launch of the Tegettboff, in 1878, she has laid down but two armored vessels, both of the second class. With but a narrow strip of seacoast, but one first class seaport and small mercantile marine, her moderate expenditure for naval defense is doubtless a wise measure of economy.—New York Herald.

Small and Great Blessings.

Of all the days in the year there seems to be none less fitted for calamity than Thanksgiving day, and yet that was the very one which Tommy Wentworth chose for falling from the high mow and almost breaking his neck. He was picked up unconscious from the shock, and yet safe and sound.

Uncle John carried him into the house, and Aunt Sarah postponed basting the turkey for an indefinite period, while she rubbed him in arnica and held the smelling salts to his nostrils. Then, when he did "come to" how the old people rejoiced, and the frightened cousins, standing about silent with awe, went whooping out to play.

In his prayer, before saying grace that noon, Uncle John offered fervent thanksgiving that the little boy had suffered no serious harm. His voice trembled and grew husky as he proceeded, and Aunt Mary put up her handkerchief and wiped away two big tears trickling down her cheeks. But Aunt Mary was a practical woman, and one, moreover, who was prone to say unexpected things at any moment when they happened to occur to her.

"Amen," said Uncle John, and then Aunt Mary opened her eyes, and apparently dismissed for the present all dismal possibilities.

"Well, Tommy," said she briskly, "there's one thing I'm thankful for—that them nice new pants of yours didn't get a rip or a stain when you fell!"

Then she wondered why everybody laughed, and why she was thereafter accused of loving little Tommy's trousers more than little Tommy himself.—Youth's Companion.

Cancer and Smoking.

Since the death of President Grant, a constant smoker, cancer of the tongue and cigar smoking have been closely associated in the public mind. Surgeons of experience find that the disease is far more frequent in persons who have been in the habit of smoking. The disease appears to be about six times more common in males than in females.

The affection known as "smoker's patch" is common. It is a slightly raised oval area on the fore part of the tongue, a little to one side of the middle line, just where the end of the pipe rests or where the stream of smoke from the pipe or cigar impinges on the surface of the tongue. The patch is usually red, but it may be bluish or pearly white. It lasts for years, but tends to spread over the surface of the tongue if the irritation be continued. When diffused in this fashion it constitutes leucoma of the tongue.

Leucoma is certainly a predisposing cause of cancer. The smoker should never leave a "patch" untreated, and should avoid rough mouthpieces and brands of tobacco which cause irritation of the tongue.—Hall's Journal.

Electrical Furnaces.

It seems not unlikely that electricity will be applied to smelting furnaces in the near future. An electrical furnace has been patented in England which is said to have given excellent results in the series of tests to which it has been subjected. The electrodes are blocks of a carbon secured in metal cases, and placed opposite to each other in the walls of the furnace. The metal cases containing the carbons are kept cool by circulating water around them, and the carbons themselves are capable of automatic adjustment to compensate for wear. Provision is made in the furnace for the escape of gas and for the introduction of the charge, and the electromotive force of the current can be varied according to the varying resistance of the charge.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Not a Bump of Parental Affection.

"The development at the back of the head, my friends, indicates parental affection," explained the phrenologist. "Now, you will observe," he went on, feeling the head of the boy on the platform, "that this bump is abnormal in size, thus indicating that this lad loves and reveres his parents to an unusual degree. Is not that so, my lad?"

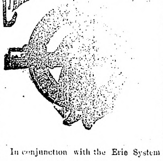
"No."

"What? You do not love your parents?"

"I think well enough of mother," replied the boy, "but I ain't very fond of father. That bump you're a-feelin' of he gave me last night with a stick."—London Tit-Bits.

When the Pen Was as Good as the Dagger.

The styles used for writing at about the beginning of the Christian era were almost as dangerous when in the hand of an excited Roman senator as a stiletto is in the hands of an enraged Italian. Cassianus, a refugee bishop who had set up a school in Rome, was stabbed to death by his scholars, who used a stylus as an instrument of execution. Cæsar himself once seized Cassius by the wrists and stabbed him in the arms with a stylus.—St. Louis Republic.



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Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage containing a power of sale dated April 5th, 1887, duly recorded in the office of register of deeds of Polk county, Minnesota, on April 8th, 1887, in book 30 of mortgages on page 39 whereby Wilfred Cyr and Emma Cyr, his wife, mortgagors, mortgaged to F. T. Day, mortgagee, the west half (w½) of the south east quarter (se¼) and the south east quarter (se¼) of the south west quarter (sw¼) and lots nine (9) and ten (10) all in section twenty-five (25) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) of range forty-five (45) in Polk county, Minnesota containing one hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 acres, by which default the power of sale has become operative and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of $90.50.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of said power, said mortgage will be foreclosed and said premises will be sold at public auction by the sheriff of said county or his deputy on the 21st day of February 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston in said county, to pay said debt and interest and taxes and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated Jany 6th 1891,
F. T. Day, Mortgagee.
De Forest Bucklen,
Attorney for Mortgagee, j1f12
Crookston, Minn.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure.

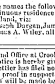
Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, and in the payment of the debt secured thereby, which said mortgage bears date July 31st 1882, and on said date was duly executed and delivered by Samuel Meunir, mortgagor, to the Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited) mortgagee, a corporation duly organized, and authorized to transact business in Minnesota, and which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of register of deeds in and for the county of Polk, Minnesota, on the 31st day of July, A. D. 1882 at 4:45 o'clock p. m. in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 508, 509 and 510. That thereafter, to-wit: On the 16th day of August, 1887, said mortgagee, for value received, sold and duly assigned said mortgage to Albert W. Knaak, by an instrument in writing duly executed and delivered on said date, which said assignment was duly recorded in the register of deeds office in said Polk county, Minnesota, on the 5th day of September, 1887, at 11 o'clock a. m., in book 32 of mortgages, on page 410.

And whereas, there is now claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon said mortgage and the debt secured thereby, the amount of four hundred and seventy-six dollars, together with the additional amount of seventy-two dollars, paid by said asignee for taxes on the premises described in said mortgage, and interest on the taxes so paid, which amount is also claimed as a lien on said premises and secured by said mortgage and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been had or instituted to recover the debts secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, and therewith recorded, which by reason of the default above mentioned, has become operative, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the land and premises described in and covered by said mortgage, to-wit:

The fractional north-west quarter (¼) of section number three (3), being the south half of said northwest quarter (nw¼) and lots numbered three (three) and four (4), government subdivisions of said section three, (3) in township number one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range number forty-two (42) west, containing one hundred and fifty nine 16-100 acres, and situated in the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage and debt secured thereby, taxes and interest, together with all foreclosure expenses and lawful disbursements including twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated to be paid in said mortgage in case of foreclosure thereof, which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the First National bank in the village of Red Lake Falls in said county of Polk, Minnesota, on Saturday, the 14th day of March, 1891, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

Dated Dec. 5th, 1890.
Albert W. Knaak, Assignee of Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited), Mortgagee.
M. R. Everett,
del8jan27 Attorney for said Assignee.



Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free.
H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 1, 1890.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court at Detroit, Minn., on Jan. 20th, 1891, viz:
Patrick Moylan, pre-emption D. S. No. 5931 for the lots 3, 4 and 5 and se¼ sw¼ sec. 1, tp 150, rg. 32.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:
Joseph Dargan, James C. O'Brien, Michel Burns Thomas A. Wiley, all of Red Lake, Minn.
A. Barto, Register.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn, Dec. 4th, 1890
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 22d, 1891, viz John H. Elvin, hd No. 13152, for the se¼ sec. 27, tp 152, r 42.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz,
Wesley Lafave, Lawrence Lafave, Louise Lafave, Paul Berry, alll of Wyandotte, Minn
H H Dickmann, Register

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 1, 1890.
Notice is hereby given especially to Charles Corcoran who filed pre-emption D. S. No. 5978 for the s½ ne¼, se¼ nw¼, and ne¼ sw¼ sec 35, township 150, range 30, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of Dist Court at Detroit, Minn., on Jan. 20th, 1891, viz:
John Moylan, pre-emption D. S. No. 5994 for the s½ ne¼, ne¼ se¼ and se¼ nw¼ sec. 35 tp 150 rg 32.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:
Thomas Wiley, Joseph Dargan, Michael Burns, James O'Brien, all of Red Lake, Minn.
dellјn15 A. Barto, Register.

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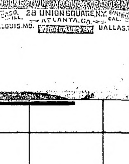

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That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:59 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul. Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

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Main Street, - Red Lake Falls,

I. LEMIEUX,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 3-6

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan 7, th. 1891.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. land office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb. 18th, 1891, viz: Alphonse Robie, hd No. 11055 for the se¼ sec. 20, tp 152, r 45.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz,
Jeremiah Peltier, Jacob Boutten, Charles Peltier, Mides Robarge, all of Ridge, Minn.
jan15f19 H. H. Dickmann, Register.

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Low Rates. Settlers on Free government lands along the Great Northern Railway Line in North Dakota and Montana get low rates and fine markets for products.
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Horses, Cattle. Montana produces the finest horses and cattle. Free ranges yet in the Mouse, Milk and Sun River Valleys and Sweet Grass Hills.
Health, Wealth. In Monta. Free Lands, New Towns New Railways, New Mines, Low Rates. Largest area of good, vacant land.
Sheep Hogs. Sweet Grass Hills, Milk and Sun River Valleys, Montana, reached only by the Great Northern Railway Line. The stock raisers' paradise.
Gold, Coal. The Regions tributary to th Great Northern Railway Line in Montana produce all the precious and baser metals. New towns and railways are being built.
Milk River. Go to the Great Reservation of Montana and get a good free homestead. Low rates and free sleepers on Great Northern R'y Line. Go now.
Herds, Mines. These have made Montana the richest state per capita in the Union. Plenty of room for more miners and stock raisers.
Young Men. Along the Great Northern Line in Montana are free ranches and pasturage, mines of precious metal iron and coal, and new cities and towns. Now is your opportunity.
Great Falls. Surrounded by a fine agricultural and grazing country, close to mines of precious metals, iron and coal possessing a water power unequaled in America, it is Montana's industrial centre.
G. N. R. L. The valleys of Red, Mouse, Missouri Milk and Sun Rivers reached by Great Northern Ry Line. Half rate excursions Sept. 9, 23 and Oct. 14, 1890 Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul

Dissolution of Copartnership.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned partners under the name of Thompson, Johnson & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by Marcus Johnson and James D Marshall, who will collect all debts due the firm and pay all the debts owed by the firm.

Dated at Red Lake Falls, Minn., January 2d, 1891.

Signed.
Hugh Thompson.
A. D. Ttephens.
Marcus Johnson.
J. D. Marshall.

The News has proposed a grand benefit for its readers. We are desirous of adding new names to our subscription list, and settling up with those already there. A grand inducement is offered in the following proposition: Every person who pays up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance, will be given a ticket in the drawing of the following articles: Four beautiful steel engravings, valued at from $15 to $20 each, the size being 3½x2½ feet, and one new gig, valued at $20. Each ticket has the chance of winning one of these grand prizes, the aggregate value of which is nearly $100. Not content with the above magnificent offer, the News presents FREE, to its farmer friends who take advantage of the above offer and request it, the American Farmer, a farm magazine. To those who desire one of the very best American magazines at a greatly reduced price, we offer the Cosmopolitan, (if the premium offer is accepted) at $1.50 cents, the regular price being $2.40. You can hardly afford to let this opportunity pass.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT DEC. 7TH, 1891.

LEAVE P. M.		ARRIVE A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7:20
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.45
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.15
5.30	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 9.55
7.30 7.22	Fertile.	8.07 7.30
9	Red Lake Falls.	6
8.20	Crookston.	7.10
9.42 11.35	Grand Forks. Via Red Lake Falls.	5.50 3.30
P. M. 4.10	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.30
8.15	Brandon	7.15
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN. G. M.	J. A. DUFFY. Agt.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

No. 1 hard	80c
No. 1 northern	77c
No. 2 northern	71c
Oats	35c
Barley	40c
Flour—Patent (Mascot)	$2,25
Flour—Straight (Favorite)	$2,00
Bran, per, ton	$10,00
Shorts, per ton	$12,00
Graham, per hundred	$2,00

ECHOES OF THE RAIPDS

THE TOYS.

My little son, who look'd from thoughtful eyes,
And moved and spoke in quiet grown up wise,
Having my law the seventh time disobey'd,
I struck him, and dismiss'd
With hard words and unkiss'd,
His mother, who was patient, being dead.
Then fearing lest his grief should hinder sleep
I visited his bed,
But found him slumbering deep,
With darken'd eyelids, and their lashes yet
From his late sobbing wet.
And I, with moan,
Kissing away his tears, left others of my own;
For on a table, drawn beside his head,
He had put within his reach
A box of counters and a red vein'd stone,
A piece of glass abraded by the beach,
And six or seven shells,
A bottle with bluebells,
And two French copper coins, ranged there with careful art,
To comfort his sad heart.
So when that night I pray'd
To God, and wept and said:
"Ah, when at last we lie with tranced breath,
Not vexing thee in death,
And thou rememberest of what toys
We make our joys,
How weakly understood
Thy great commanded good,
Then, fatherly not less
Than I whom thou hast molded from the clay,
Thou'lt leave thy wrath and say,
'I will be sorry for their childishness.'"

—Coventry Patmore.

Rev. Ig. Baiuff went to East Grand Forks yesterday.

Pure buckwheat flour and maple syrup at Bangs and Co's.

P. C. Schmidt, now of Duluth made our berg a visit Sunday.

Try our pure uncolored tea.

Bangs & Co.

As usual, East Grand Forks citizens can not agree. They should bury the hatchet for the present, at least.

Nicholas Majeres went to Crookston Tuesday, to interview certain county officials.

Why don't the choral society give a public entertainment—an operetta, cantata, or something of the kind?

Try our pure uncolored package tea

Bangs & Co.

The class in book-keeping has been started in the principal's room. This practical branch of study is too little tought in our public schools, and Prof. Hortvet is congratulated upon its introduction.

Mrs, J. B. Bourdeau and son and Miss Vistoria La Freniere visited with the Moreau brothers at Terrebonne the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Levecks' home was the scene of mirth and enjoyment Saturday night. A jolly delegation of friends assembled and danced the hours away.

A number of young people called at Mr. and Mrs. Moes Verboncouer's Saturday night to spend the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Verboncouer proved successful entertainers and jovially resigned proprietorship of their dwelling for the time being, and turned the rooms into a dance hall.

Mrs. [illegible] and Mrs. J. W. Bourdeau at their hospitable country seat, several days this week.

The very finest of rolled oats and golden granulated corn meal just received by Bangs & Co.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Pauline L. Zaiser, of this city, to John H. Pratt, of Grand Forks, which event transpires at the bride's home Saturday, the 24th inst. The wedding will be private, only the near relatives of the contracting parties to be present.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax, hides, pelts. All kinds of coal for sale—at Hoskins & Co.'s elevator.

41 W. T. SPILLANE.

Another of the many accidents that have happened on the hill leading to Park addition occurred Monday. Teilesfore Brunelle was driving one of Ralph & Bourdon's teams up the hill with a big load of flour destined for the depot. When up about one third the distance, the wagon sloughed and the whole business, wagon, horses, flour and all went down the side of the hill, a distance of about 20 feet. Nothing was injured, which was almost miraculous under the circumstances.

Pure Buckwheat flour and maple Syrup at Bangs & Co's.

Frank Kratka was down from Thief River Falls Tuesday and brought news of the Indian scare. The settlers around Thief River Falls are thoroughly frightened, but it seems there can be no logical grounds for their apprehensions. In the village they have extended picket lines and men are on guard day and night. The Sioux chiefs may have installed some of their insane religious frenzy into these Indians, but the general impressen is thare can be no danger from these sensible Chippewas. There are about 3,000 of them gathered.

The school board is considering the feasibility of advancing the grade of our schools one grade, thus giving it the rank of a high-school. The principal would then devote himself to teaching the new and higher grade, while another teacher would act as his assistant, and teach the branches now studied in the principal's room. Another primary teacher would be employed. When the new school house is completed, it would seem but a consequent measure. Adkancement in the schools of a place is but the reflection of thrift in in the commnresal line. If there is opportunity for this step, it should be made. Give our young people a chance to attain at home what they otherwise must seek abroad or forego entirely. As to the new school house, the people want to see it built, and there will be a loud murmur of displeasure if its completion is delayed.

A "Clothes-pin Sociable." More than one curious thought was aroused by the announcement that such an event was to transpire at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Hunt Thursday last. The attendance was very large, and the program furnished sufficient enjoyment. Clothes-pins were dressed in pairs to represent different characters. No less personages than Grover Cleveland, Sitting Bull's favorite squaw, and other notables were to be found there. The clothes-pins easily determined who were partners for the evening. The choral society rendered two good songs; Mrs. J. D. Marshall and Miss Minnie Zaiser a duet while Allie Crowell and Scottie Hall, two urchins whose musical precocity is quite remarkable, sung a song, which was heartily applauded. Prof. Julius Hortvet read an essay. Refreshments were served in due order. Then Grover Cleveland and Mrs. Sitting Bull were put up to be bid on by respective admirers. Grover brought thirty cents while his dusky contemporary went him six better. The occasion will be remembered as a successful and unique event.

School Report For Month Enbing Janing Jan. 9, 1891.

TEACHERS.	PRESENT MEMBERSHIP	AVERAGE DAILY ATTENDANCE	CASES OF TARDINESS.	NOT ABSENT OR TARDY	NUMBER OF VISITORS.
Mr. Hortvet	38	34	8	10	
Mis Fairweather	48	38	4	18	6
Miss Duffy	33	19	12	2	2
Miss Boyle	52	43	10	10	1
Mrs. Emard	53	47	16	21	
Totals	224	181	50	61	9

Attorney O'Brien was up from Crookston to try a case for George Marchaud against Lowe & Huggard before Justice Kaufer. The defendant did not put in an appearance.

Mill wood can be procured cheap next summer.

Rev. O. H. Elmer will hold services at the Presbyterian church Sunday a. m. at 11 oclock. It is not definitely known whether or not services will be held in the evening but it will be announced at the morning service.

Larry O'Niell Jr. is probably the way the youngster will write his name. However that may be, the happy father is passing the cigars over the arrival of a son and heir.

[illegible] the machinery for the steamboat to be built soon. J. Z. Perron went to Oshkosh Wisconsin for the purpose of removing and loading it on cars.

Ye editor takes this evening's train for St. Paul to be absent a day or two.

P. Moylan, J. Moylan, J. C. O'Brien and Thos Wiley made a trip to Detroit Monday.

Wm Ralph and Rob Bourden will leave next Monday for Baltrami county, where they have secured a claim.

Wm Wilkins, Fred Zaiser and Wm Hillgrove went to Red Lake with three loads of flour for Wm Spears, returning the first of the week.

The Fertile Journal is now under control of Lewis E. George. We wish the new publisher better success than his predecessor.

Farmers around Thief River Falls and St. Hilaire most all want the county divided. It is an undeniable fact that it would be to their interest, and they have sense enough to see it.

Miss Martha Riechel finished teaching her term of school last Friday. Miss Riechel is one of our brightest and most competent teachers.

Improved Passenger Service

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O.Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicago to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line address T. W. TEASDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

Fur, Fur, Fur,

We pay the highest market price for all kinds of fur and hides.

BANGS & CO.

The very finest of Rolled Oats and golden granulated Corn Meal just received by Bangs & Co.

A Good Offer.

Do you read The Cosmopolitan, tha bright, sparkling young magazine? The cheapest illustrated monthly in the world. 25 cents a number. $2.40 per year. Enlarged, October, 1889, to 128 pages. The Cosmopolitan is literally what the New York Times calls it, "At its price, the brightest, most varied and best edited of the magazines." An unusual opportunity for new subscribers for one year only:

The Cosmopolitan, per year....	$2 40
The NEWS, per year............	1 50
The price of both..............	3 90
We will furnish both for only....	3 00

This offer is only to new subscribers to the Cosmopolitan, and only for one year. Tha Boston Journal says "It has more articles in each number that are readable, and fewer uninteresting pages, than any of its contemporaries." The Cosmopolitan for the first time in magazine literature, a splendidly illustrated Periodical at a price hitherto deemed impossible. Try it for a year. It will be a liberal educator to every member of the household. It will make the nights pass pleasantly. Send $3.00 to this offite and secure both the Cosmopolitan and the NEWS.

THE

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

RUNS

Fast trains with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minnaapol.

Fast train with Pullmant Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleeping Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design between Chicago and Milwaukee and Ashland and Duluth.

Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room and Colonist Sleepers via the Northern Pacific Railroad between Chicogo and portland, Ore.

Conveniete Trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Contril Wisconsin points, affording unequalled service to and from Waukesha, Fond du Lac. Oshkosk, Neenah, Menasha, Chippewa Fall, Eau Claire, Hurley, Wis., and Ironwood and Bessemer, Mich.

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agents of the line, or to ticket Agents anywhere in the United States or Canada.

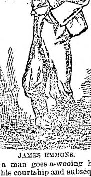
S. L. Ainslie, Gen. Man., Milwaukea.
J. M. Hannaford, Gen. Traf. Man. St. Paul.
H. C. Barlow, Traffic Man. Chicago.
Louis Eckstein, General Passenger, and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

WOES OF WOOERS.

They Abandoned the Beaten Paths of Custom.

AND AS A RESULT HAD TROUBLE.

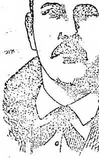
James Emmons Tarred and Feathered Because He Courted a Colored Girl. An Unlucky Masher—A Jealous Man's Murderous Rage.



JAMES EMMONS.

When a man goes a-wooing he should carry on his courtship and subsequent preliminaries to happiness within the limitations set down by the laws and social customs of the community to which he belongs. If, through jealousy, ignorance, misplaced affection or deliberate intention, he violates the established canons, the chances are about ninety-nine out of a hundred that he will find himself figuring unpleasantly in that most disagreeable of all predicaments which an amused and unsympathizing world calls "a woman scrape."

It is for the reason that he has overstepped the bounds prescribed by the majority of the inhabitants of Freehold town, in Monmouth county, N. J., that James Emmons now wears a frightened look upon his face and several obstinate patches of tar upon his body. James is the son of a farmer, and has a very large relationship living in the vicinity of his home, so large, indeed, that it has been the custom of generations for an Emmons to wed with an Emmons. This particular branch of the big family tree, however, recently violated the precedent in a manner which has brought him sorrow and much pain. Near the family residence lived Hampton Sparks and his burly wife. Mr. and Mrs. Sparks are decidedly dark hued-colored people, but their daughter Alla is of lighter complexion than either of her parents, and boasts a wealth of kinky red hair. She is a short and dumpy young woman, with no pretensions to beauty, but in her it was that young James saw the chosen of his heart. He prosecuted his wooing under great difficulties. His mother remonstrated, his father sought legal advice, and the neighborhood lads made him the butt of broad and suggestive jokes; but Alla smiled on him and her parents welcomed his visits.



OSMAN DAY.

As a last resort James' mother had him arrested on a charge of assault. After two weeks in jail he promised to abandon his dusky sweetheart and was released. Meanwhile, because of the affair, the Sparks family had been compelled to move to Bergen's Mills, five miles distant. James followed them and became an inmate of their house. Then the trouble began all over again. The Emmons family made loud complaints, the Sparks family displayed too many tokens of triumph, and Jim and Alla cooed and billed to their heart's content while the storm gathered about them.

It seems that the young men of Englishtown, a nearby village, delight in having fun when there is any excuse for its perpetration. They found in the current scandal ample reason for taking action, and one night not long ago as many of them as could get into two big wagons drove out to the Sparks residence. A knock at the door was answered by Hampton Sparks, and a demand was made upon him to produce Jim Emmons. He declined to do so, but when the crowd threatened to sack the house James appeared, accompanied by Alla. The negro girl's lover was at once seized by the leaders of the party, among whom were his own brother and two of his cousins.

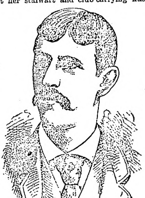
The prisoner was taken some distance down the road, and informed that he was to be tarred and feathered as a punishment for disgracing his relations and race. At this point Alla interfered with the statement that she and Jim were married. It was a fatal admission, and settled the treatment of the captive. His clothing was torn from his body, the brushes were plied vigorously and in a few minutes from head to heels Jim was blacker than any of the Sparks tribe. He retained this hue only for an instant, for feathers of all sizes and colors were poured upon the coat of tar; and their work accomplished, the midnight visitors sped back to town.

It took some days for young Emmons to get rid of the sticky and disagreeable mixture, but as soon as he was able to be out he showed that he was determined not to submit tamely to the indignity put upon him. Going before a justice of the peace he procured warrants for the entire crowd—some twenty-[illegible]e in number—and each prisoner has been held in $200 bail to await the action of the grand jury. Meanwhile James is again in custody, for under an old section of the code his mother has had him locked up on a charge of improper conduct.

The style of love making which got Osman Day into trouble is of a sort entirely different from that which is the source of the New Jersey youth's woes. Osman Day is an ex-member of a provincial parliament in Australia, but now lives at San Francisco, where, during the last few months, he has awakened the lively interest of the police. He first came into prominence on being accused of stealing a lady's diamond cross. He was acquitted of the charge, and since then has engaged so actively in the practice known as "mashing" that he was warned by the patrolman to keep away from Kearney and Market streets. Thus restricted of the pastime of ogling fair pedestrians, he found compensation in writing letters, urging respectable women to make appointments with him. The wife of a Sansome street merchant became so annoyed by his unwelcome attentions that she informed her husband. At his direction she wrote to Day naming a rendezvous, and received the following reply:

> DEAR MAMIE—You can only form a most inadequate conception of the delight I feel in writing to one whose praise and love I shall covet most. I shall indeed be most happy to meet you this evening (Thursday). I will wait for you, at the place which we appointed, at 8 o'clock. You, dear Mamie, will strive to be there. I may kindly tell you that there is something about you which made me conceive a regard for you of which some day I may be able to give you a proof. I shall indeed be pleased to see you again. So till then, my dear little girl, farewell. Be just, be generous, be free! Respect what is dear to you. Seek an immortality in love and the deity in nature. In short, sanctify your love on a temple and the angel of noble thoughts will not disdain to appear in it. Be assured of my regard for you, and ever believe me to remain whilst I inherit life and light, always yours to the last crust,
>
> LESLIE, 1000 Market street.
>
> P. S.—I send you a kiss.

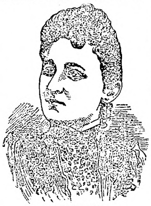
The husband, accompanied by a friend, kept the tryst. Mr. Day also appeared upon the scene, but when he saw that the one awaiting him was not "dear Mamie," but her stalwart and club carrying husband, he made tracks down the street at a speed which soon left his pursuers far behind.



JOHN KINNEY.

A wooing more tragic than either of those already mentioned was that of John Kinney and Ella Levick. These young people resided at Washington Court House, O., and the man was intensely jealous of his betrothed. One evening not long ago they attended a ball together, and Kinney became furiously angry because Miss Levick danced with others.

The next day at noon he forced his way to her room, where she was lying on a lounge, and drawing a revolver remarked that he would like to kill her. As this had been his most frequent threat during the time of their acquaintance the girl did not take it seriously, but told him to shoot, saying, "I will die with a smile on my lips." Kinney, who was standing at a distance of only five feet, immediately fired. The ball entered Miss Levick's breast just above the right nipple, tore its way through her lung, and lodged behind the right shoulder blade. The wounded woman sprang up screaming, and then, fearing that she was about to die, began to repeat the Catholic litany. As she prayed her assassin again approached, and pointing the pistol at her exclaimed, "Let up on that or I'll finish the job." Her entreaties changed his mood, however, and taking a ring from his finger he placed it upon hers. Then he kissed her good-by and fled. Within an hour he was arrested and lodged in jail.



ELLA LEVICK.

CEPHAS DE WERDE.

The Acquittal of Frank Ward.

The acquittal at Washington of Frank Ward, who was charged with the murder of Maurice Adler, ends a highly sensational case. The killing occurred in a saloon one summer day of 1889.

Adler was well known, especially among the sporting fraternity. Ward had been a prominent and prosperous business man, and one of the best known men about town.

Ward was imprisoned for a few months, but afterward was admitted to bail on the plea that the close confinement was seriously injuring his health. Senator Blackburn was one of the counsel for the defense, and delivered the closing appeal to the jury. The contention of the defense was that Ward did not fire the fatal ball directly at Adler, but that he fired at the ceiling, and that it was in ricochetting that it accidentally struck him. But the main plea was insanity, and that seems to have been the winning card.

Died from a Fall and a Kick.

The death is announced of His Excellency Jonathan Charles Frederick, hereditary chief of the Mosquito Indian reservation in Nicaragua, in the twenty-fifth year of his age and the twentieth month of his reign. He died after a brief illness of five days, resulting from the effects of a fall and a kick he received from his horse, which is said to have produced acute inflammation of the liver.

History of the Turkey.

The turkey is a lineal descendant from the wild North American species, which was found in Mexico by the Spaniards at the time of the conquest, both wild and domesticated. The Spanish sailors and soldiers introduced it into the West India islands under the name of pavon, or peacock.

From the West Indies the bird was taken to Spain, where it was called pavon de las Indias. The French called it dindon, a contraction of coq d'Inde. Evidently the East Indies were confounded with the West, for when this fowl was introduced into Germany it was known as the "Calicut hen."

Maj. W. Ross King says that the bird was introduced into England about 1520 to 1524, and that it received the name which it has since borne simply because it was then the custom to refer the origin of all strange and foreign articles to Turkey. It would not be at all surprising to find all the trade with Mediterranean ports at that time credited to that country.

Readers will recall how in the time of the Crusades, a few centuries before, it had been the practice to speak of all Mohammedan people as Saracens, while the fact was that that people were but a small tribe in Arabia. The instances are quite parallel.

When the fowl was brought to this country, its original home, it kept the name which had been given it in England, and more than that it gave this name to the undomesticated variety, which has since been known as the wild turkey. The circle was completed, and a bird that belonged exclusively to this continent, without having gone away from its home at all, got credit for having been brought from the east. It is a good example of the confusion of names likely to occur almost anywhere.—Youth's Companion.

The New Money Fad.

"Can you give me $200 in new money?" inquired a young man at the teller's window in one of the big banks in New York a few days ago. "Mr. —— wants it for his wife."

"Certainly," replied the teller, recognizing in the applicant the confidential clerk of one of the bank's heaviest depositors. The money was handed out in clean, crisp tens and fives that had never been in circulation. After the young man had gone the teller remarked to the writer: "That new money fad is on the increase. Just as soon as a man begins to feel a little tony he gets the notion that no member of his family ought to handle the soiled and crumpled currency in general circulation. When the madame goes a-shopping she must have her purse filled with brand new bills.

"Many persons explain their mania for new money on the theory that there is contagion in the much handled bills. They seek to keep disease away from their family circle by excluding, to as full an extent as possible, all money that has been in circulation. They keep a supply of new bills of various denominations constantly on hand, and the ladies of the household feel that they are thus well protected against contagion." Most of the new money is procured directly from the banks, but there are frequent individual applications at the sub-treasury for new bills and new coin. When the sub-treasury has an abundance of small denomination bills on hand such applications are unhesitatingly complied with.—Montreal Star.

Wonderful Peculiarity in Eyes.

If still living, Miss Nancy Taylor, of Grant township, Taylor county, Ia., is possessed of one of the most remarkable pairs of eyes ever heard of this side of the realms of wonderland. Her curious optical defect has been known to her parents ever since she was a small child, and to the people of that portion of Taylor county since the child first started to school, but her fame on account of the freakish characteristics of her eyes did not spread beyond the limits of the state until about 1887, when Miss Nancy had reached the mature age of 10 years.

Persons with but a smattering of optics know that oculists have a theory that everything we see is seen in its inverted order; daily association from the cradle up being all that makes such objects appear in regular order, the impression conveyed to the brain by the optic nerve showing objects standing just the reverse to the way our "seeing sense" teaches us they are. In this lies the Taylor girl's remarkable optical deformity. When she reads a book or paper she does so by holding it inverted before her eye. While relatives standing a few feet away appear all right to her, the paper or book must be turned upside down before a word can be read.—St. Louis Republic.

Firemen's Superstitions.

Firemen are peculiarly subject to notions. The untimely sounds of musical instruments, the uncanny influence of three white horses passing the engine house in succession, or the baneful effects of two or more gentlemen entering the house, all wearing stovepipe hats, at the same time, have been noted. Said a Washington fireman to a reporter:

"When you came in here one day with that stovepipe on and asked me if the captain was upstairs, I was talking to a downtown fireman who had a 'day off.' He said as soon as he saw you we should surely have an alarm. You hadn't left the captain an hour before we were hard at work at a fire. There is something very strange about this. There certainly seems to be something in it. Don't you think so?"—Washington Star.

A Recruit for the Chain Gang.

While a gang of men was working on the streets of Omaha a few days ago a gaunt stranger asked the person in charge if he could use another man. An affirmative reply being given, the recruit was set to work, and for two hours swung a broom industriously. He then asked one of his associates if he knew of a good boarding house. "I guess you board where I do," was the answer. "Where is that?" "In the city jail," replied the old hand. To his surprise and anger the stranger learned that he was working in the "chain gang," and that the individual in charge was a police officer.—Omaha Bee.

Jay Gould's Cigars.

Jay Gould smokes the best cigar in the market during business hours. Four cigars a day are his limit, and he usually buys them at the stand in the Windsor hotel. He pays twenty-five cents apiece for them, and if he feels like smoking more he waits until he reaches home, when he partakes of the luxury of a Turkish pipe.

When Mr. Gould was ill Dr. Munn told him he must be temperate in the use of tobacco, and not, under any circumstances, smoke over four cigars a day.—New York World.

Good Indians.

Jones—In my opinion the only good Indian is the dead Indian.

Brown—What's the matter with the cigar store Indian?—Washington Star.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

THERE are five women and one man living at 162 Amherst street, Toronto, who sleep every night in their respective coffins.

OUT in Northwestern Kansas it snowed one day, rained the next, and on the third day the thermometer marked 80 degrees.

A DEFENDANT in New York court confessed that he was the "most notorious liar in the world. I can't help it. I would rather tell a lie than not."

KING GEORGE, of Greece, is one of the most democratic of rulers. He has a thin and rather elegant figure a fresh complexion, but prefers walking to riding.

A SURGEON says he can take any human face and with four cuts of the knife and a few stitches so alter its original expression that a man's mother won't know him.

A PATIENT having a tooth extracted at Dr. Leland's dental office in Boston the other day knocked a lamp into a waste paper basket, causing a fire which did $200 damage.

PHILADELPHIA statistics show that fifty women are employed to 100 men in that city. Not so long ago the sight of a woman following any vocation in public attracted a crowd.

AN editorial from the Atchison Champion: We knew a little girl a few years ago, and often wondered what had become of her. We saw her on the streets to-day, wheeling a baby in a buggy.

BARON DE HIRSCH will fit up the mansion in Paris which he bought over the head of the club that blackballed him, and will throw it open to any of his friends who may visit him in the French capital.

A PHILADELPHIA paper suggests a fruitful subject for speculation in an article in which it gives the names and addresses of more than 200 women of Philadelphia, most of them young, who mysteriously disappeared last year.

LEO XIII., who is an able financier, has already accumulated a considerable amount of money, which is invested in foreign stocks and deposited in foreign banks. The money is destined to create a reserve fund for the interests of the church.

THERE is no truth in the alleged destruction of the pyramids for building material. The real facts are that the loose stones accumulated at the base are being removed to lay bare the lowest courses and display the pyramids to greater advantage.

A ST. PETERSBURG daily reports that one of the students in the University of Kharkov is a living anatomical curiosity. He has his heart on the right side of his breast, his liver under the left ribs, the spleen on the right side, and the right lung is longer than the left.

THE finest furs come from those animals that inhabit the coldest climates, and the season of the year in which any of them are killed greatly influences the quality of the fur, a summer skin of some of these animals being comparatively valueless, however excellent it might be in the winter season.

THE supply of camphor on the island of Formosa has decreased to an alarming extent. The Chinese Government, which has had a monopoly of the trade, has taken no pains to replace the trees cut down with fresh ones, and its very large income from the industry has been reduced by seventy-five per cent.

FRANCIS E. SPINNER deserves to be held in grateful memory by the women. He was the first person to give women employment in the government service, putting them at work in the treasury department in the face of strong opposition. Now there are about 5,000 women employed in the departments at Washington.

THE emblezzlers found 1890 rather a thrifty year for them. They got away with $8,622,956. That was $22,956 more than they laid hands on in 1889. Prior to that for four years the range was from $2,240,000 in 1888 to $4,550,000 in 1887. The greatest of all years for the embezzlement business was 1884, when the returns amounted to over $22,000,000.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

Flashed by the Wires of the Telegraph Condensed and Classified for Convenience of Readers.

Washington, Foreign, Accidental, Personal, Criminal and Other News of Importance.

WASHINGTON.

The Chilian minister at Washington has received no information from his government in regard to the published report of the revolt of the Chilian navy against that government. He attaches no importance to the alleged outbreak.

The secretary of the navy has received a letter from Commander Reiter, who was severely censured by the secretary for his conduct in the Barrundia affair, protesting against the censure. He says that he regards the censure as unjust, undeserved and unwarrented, and demands a trial before a naval court.

The United States supreme court advanced and assigned for argument on the second Monday of the next term the case of the United States, appellant, vs. the Des Moines Navigation and Railway company, involving title to some 100,000 acres of land along the Des Moines river north of Raccoon Fork. These lands have been in litigation for years.

The available cash surplus of the treasury which was reduced to about $5,000,000 during the recent financial furry by the heavy purchases of 4 per cent. bonds, has been steadily increasing since the 1st inst. by reason of a large excess of receipts over expenditures, until it has now reached nearly $18,000,000. In speaking of this increase a prominent treasury official said that the department was once more in a position where it could again go into the market and buy 4 per cent. bonds if there was any urgent necessity for so doing.

PERSONAL.

A consultation of physicians was held to consider the case of Senator Hearst, and it is understood that it was decided that there is no hope of the senator's recovery. His death is said to be imminent. His disease is understood to be cancer of the stomach.

CASUALTIES.

The Gloucester (Mass.) schooner William D. Daisley, before reported over due, has been given up for lost by her owners, with all on board. Her crew numbered seven.

At Lynchburg, Va., Jerry Sullivan, a thirteen-year-old boy, caught hold of a guy wire that reached to an electric pole and received a shock that instantly killed him.

An explosion occurred at Powning Station Cal., in the mills of the California powder works, One Chinaman was literally blown to pieces, two white men were fatally injured and two others bodly hurt.

Fire at Norfolk, Va., destroyed the saw mill of the Tunis Lumber company. But for a heavy rain which prevailed at the time millions of feet of lumber would have been destroyed. The saw mill was burned to the ground. Loss $100,000 covered by insurance.

A terrible accident occurred at the Atlantic mine, near Elk Garden, W. V. When half way up the cable of an incline broke and the car started down. Two men jumped, and were saved, but the third, John Devaley, was killed. The car dashed into a group around the fire, killing Jeff Paugh. Curtis Owens nad three pounds of powder in his pocket. He was knocked into the fire and the powder exploded, burning him badly. Frank Hughes had an arm broken, and others sustained bad bruises.

WICKEDNESSES.

It has been decided not to prosecute Wood, who forged the signatures attached to the alleged Ohio ballot box contract.

At Wilmington, Del., W. V. Harper, agent of the National Life Insurance Company of Vermont, is under bonds for the embezzlement of $60,000.

Dougherty, who once pestered Mary Anderson and who last fall shot Dr. Lloyd in Flatbush asylum, Long Island, was convicted in New York of murder in the second degree.

At Greensburg, Pa., Col. J. W. Moore, the millionaire coal and coke operator was almost fatally stabbed with a butcher knife in the hands of his son, Bert. The cause is unknown.

Charles Thieke and wife, an aged German couple, were found dead in their room in New York, having taken poison. They left a letter saying that they wanted to die together.

Police Officer William Smith, of New York has been arrested on a charge of murdering his wife. During a family disturbance Jan. 2, Smith beat his wife so brutally that she died.

The first arrest under the new lottery law was made in Chicago. C. S. Gould, alias L. C. Loring, was arrested and held in bonds of $5,000 to the grand jury. He has been acting as the Chicago agent of the Louisana State lottery.

John Cronin, aged fourteen, of San Francisco is under arrest in Chicago, having set fire two years ago to St. Vincent's orphan asylum at San Rafael, near San Francisco. Three lives were lost by the fire. Cronin has confessed.

George Estes and Fannie Hogan were married at a country church in Marion county, Ala. Just as the ceremony was concluded a shot was fired through a window, and the bride fell dead. A discarded lover is suspected.

In St. Louis Frank F. Mitchell, a well known gambler about town, shot and killed Dollie Mayo, a woman with whom he had been living, and then committed suicide The woman refused to longer live with Mitchel, and they quarreled, with the above result.

At Pittsburg Rev. J. T. Riley, the Methodist Episcopal minister, has been found guilty by a church committee of imprudence and unministerial conduct. The charges were preferred by W. T. Minnick, who alleged that Rev. Mr. Riley alienated the affections of his wife.

George M. Bartholomew, formerly president of the Charter Oak Life Insurance company, who has been in Canada for several years, returned to Hartford, Conn., pleaded guilty to embezzling $10,000, and was taken to the penitentiary for a year's sentence. He is seventy years old.

W. E. Kidd, editor of the Aberdeen Republican, was arrested on a charge of libel, James Holborn of Hecla swearing out the warrant. Kidd was taken to Hecla, S. D., to plead. Holborn is a money loaner and Kidd wrote him up, intimating, it is charged, that he was a perfect Shylock.

In Meadville, Pa., Delameter & Co. (including George W. Delamater, late Republican candidate for governor), bankers, who assigned recently, were summoned before an alderman charged with the embezzlement of $530,000 of the county funds. They were held to the February term of court in $10,000 bonds each.

A man and woman arrived at San Francisco and registered at the Cosmopolitan hotel as Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, El Paso, Tex. Next night two shots were heard in their room and upon investigation both were found shot in the head. The woman died instantly and the man cannot recover. The cause of the tragedy is not known.

Maj. Woodruff leaves the office of treasurer of Arkansas and will be succeeded by Col. Morrow. A sensation was created by the statement given out by C. T. Walker and W. H. Turner, two leading bankers, who have been at work on the treasurer's books. One of the bondsmen is reported as having said Maj. Woodruff's shortage would not fall short of $94,000. The investigation is not yet concluded, and it is likely that the shortage will reach a much larger amount.

A prisoner named Crosier made his escape from jail at Maryville, Kan. Sheriff Bentley and three of the prisoners, Crosier being one, were playing cards. Crosier walked to the stove which was behind the Sheriff, picked up a shovel and struck the sheriff on the side of the head, cutting a deep gash. He also gave him a hard blow with the back of the spade full in the face, laying the sheriff out senseless. Crosier pulled a revolver out of the sheriff's pocket, and held the other prisoners at bay and backed out of jail. The sheriff is not expected to live. A posse of twenty men are hunting for Crosier, and if caught he will likely be lynched.

FOREIGN

A society has been formed in England to advocate the repeal of capital punishment for women convicted of the highest crimes.

The cold weather is causing much misery in and about Berlin. Over 62,000 people are out of work, and must remain so until the weather moderates.

The appeal of the murderer Eyraud from the sentence of death pronounced upon him for the strangling of Gouffe has been rejected.

A detachment of 200 men from the garrison of Tlemcen, Algeria, has left that city in order to try to relieve the inhabitants of Terny, who are snowed up and are starving.

A Russian gentleman committed suicide at Monte Carlo after losing 800,000 roubles. This may bring about the long-talked-of suppression of gambling palaces at this place.

It is announced in London that several British army officers, a number of whom are said to be personal friends of the Hon. William F. Cody (Buffalo Bill,) have started from England for the Pine Ridge agency with the intention of offering their services to Col. Cody in fighting the hostile Indians of that section of the United States. The arrival of some of these enthusiastics may be looked for shortly in New York.

IN GENERAL.

At Wilkesbarre, Pa., the Susquehanna is seventeen feet above low water mark. Street railway travel is abandoned.

The bucket shops have been victorious in a suit against the Chicago board of trade to restrain the defendants from withholding market quotations.

Englishmen have formed a company with a capital of $5,000,000 to buy all the principal spool, bobbin and shuttle manufactories of America.

The negotations which have been pending between Newfoundland and the United States in the direction of preferential trade have fallen through.

Allen & Co., bucket shop brokers of Buffalo, N. Y., have decided to close their business. Their losses recently have amounted to nearly $500,000.

At a conference in St. Louis recently between employes and officials of the Wabasha a satisfactory settlement of wages was reached.

Bills have been introduced in the Oregon and Washington legislatures providing for a special tax to be used in displays at the world's fair.

The Sedalia, Warsaw & Southern has been sold at sheriff's sale to L. G. McNair and George C. Smith of St. Louis, trustees for for the bondholders, for $500,000.

There has been a reduction of 5 per cent. in window glass, due to the failure of the manufacturers to complete a trust. It is thought the decline will be temporary.

In response to a petition, the telegraph operators on the line of the "Nickel Plate" road, between Chicago and Cleveland, have been granted an advance of $5 per month.

At Rochester, N. Y., an agreement was signed by every salt producing firm and company in the Western New York field that the prices of 1890 shall be maintained through 1891.

It has been decided to arrange monthly productions of coal on the basis of a production of 37,000,000 tons for the year and to continue the percentage that were in force during the past year.

The powder pool, which was organized about eighteen months ago by the principal powder companies for the purpose of keeping up prices, has collapsed, and the price of powder has gone down three cents a pound.

C. B. Homes, whose numerous investments in widely scattered cities have helped give him a national reputation to a street car magnate, failed to be re-elected as a director of the South side cable road in Chicago.

The sale of the real estate and personal property of the Huntington (Pa.) Manufacturing company to the Iron Car Equipment Company of New York has been confirmed. The company will proceed at once to enlarge and operate the works.

The Stoneboro (Pa.) Saving bank and the Sandy Lake (Pa.) saving bank, both of which were largely managed by the same parties, have failed. The liabilities of the Stoneboro institution exceed the assets, but the Sandy Lake concern claims to be able to pay its debts in full.

General Master Workman Powderly, of the Knights of Labor, has just issued a circular recommending a joint conference of industrial organizations to be held next July at Washington, D. C., for the purpose of formulating a political industrial platform. The object of the conference is to perfect measures and for a third party for aggressive educational and political work in the campaign of 1891, which, it is declared, should result in the election of president and congressmen committed to the interests of labor.

There was exciting times in the lower house of the Colorado legislature. There are two Republican factions in the house, one led by H. H. Eddy and the other by James Brown. The Brown crowd number fourteen, and by forming an unexpected combine with the Democratic members secured a working majority. When the newly elected speaker, Hanna, attempted to announce his standing committees, the Brown-Democratic faction blocked legislation and the result was that nothing could be accomplished. Brown was ordered under arrest for interrupting the speaker. The sergeant-at-arms started to arrest Brown, when four deputy sheriffs sprang into the aisle and defied the sergeant-at-arms to do so. A scene of the wildest confusion and uproar prevailed. Quiet was finally restored, but the deadlock continued until midnight, when the Brown-Democratic wing, numbering twenty-eight members, walked out and organized another lower house all by themselves. This will complicate legislation this winter. Speaker Hanna is firm, and has employed fifteen assistant sergeants-at-arms.

A DEAD HISTORIAN.

An Order Issued by President Harrison Regarding the Funeral of the Late Mr. Bancroft.

Another Order from the Navy Department of Which Mr. Bancroft Was Once Secretary.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—The president issued the following executive order to-day:

The death of George Bancroft, which occurred Saturday, removes from among the living one of the most distinguished Americans. As an expression of the public loss and sorrow, the flags of all the executive departments at Washington and of the public buildings in the cities through which the funeral party is to pass, will be placed at half-mast on to-morrow morning until the body of this eminent statesman, scholar and historian shall rest in the state that gave to his country and to the world.

The secretary of the navy issued the following general order:

It is with deep regret that the secretary of the navy announces to the navy and to the marine corps the death of Hon. George Bancroft, formerly secretary of the navy. The long and honored career of Mr. Bancroft, his high character and the distinction which he achieved both in public office and in literary labor have made his name one of the most familiar and venerated in American annals. His successful administration of the navy department from March, 1845, to September, 1846, was marked pre-eminently by the foundation of the naval academy—an act which has earned for him the most profound and lasting gratitude of the naval service. As a mark of his respect to his memory it is ordered that the navy department be draped in mourning for the period of thirty days, and that all business be suspended therein on the day of the funeral.

FROM EMPEROR WILLIAM.

This morning J. C. Bancroft received the following telegram from the emperor of Germany, transmitted through the German legation in this city:

Sir,—His majesty, the emperor and king, remembering the relations of friendship which for many years existed between his majesty the late Emperor William and the late Hon. George Bancroft, as minister of the United States to Berlin, has directed me to express to you and to your family his most sincere sympathy with the great loss which has fallen upon you and upon your country.

In accordance with the expressed wish of Mr. Bancroft before he died, in which his family concur, there will be no military ceremonies in connection with his funeral, but the secretary of the navy and other principal officers of the department will attend his funeral in a body. Rev. Dr. Douglass of St. John's church will conduct the service, which will be held at St. John's at 11 a. m. to-morrow. The public will be admitted to the church, though a number of seats will be reserved for the president and his cabinet, the diplomatic corps and other high officials.

In the senate to-day Mr. Hoar made a motion, which was agreed to, that the adjournment to-day be till 12 o'clock to-morrow, in order to give senators who desired to attend the funeral of Mr. Bancroft an opportunity to do so.

He added that Mr. Bancroft was perhaps the most illustrious man of letters, with one or two exceptions, in the country. He had a peculiar relation to the people of the United States by reason of the fact that he was everywhere recognized as the great historian of the great eras of the foundation and achievement of American independence and of the formation of the constitution. Mr. Bancroft's name had been honored by the senate in a way in which no other name had been, by a special permission that he should be admitted to the floor of the senate at all times.

CAMP OF CONFEDERATES.

First Annual Dinner of the Order in New York.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—The first annual dinner of the Confederate Veteran Camp of New York at the New York hotel to-night brought together many prominent men from all parts of the Union.

This camp is said to be the first ex-Confederate organization north of the Potomac since the war. Covers were laid for 160 guests. The dining hall was elaborately decorated. Col. A. G. Dickinson, commender, made the opening address, and the following toasts were responded to:

"The Memory of Lee," Col. Charles Marshall of Baltimore; "Let Us Have Peace," Gen. Sickles; "The Confederate Veteran," Gen. William C. Oates of Alabama; "Our Country—The United States," Col. Charles T. O'Ferrall of Winchester, Va.; "The Soldier Journalist of '61—'65," Col. John A. Cockerill; "Our Old Home—The South," Hon. Benton McMillan of Nashville, Tenn.; "Our Soldier Dead," was drunk in silence.

The mention of the name of Gen. Grant brought forth cheer after cheer. His name was spoken with that of Lee, and alternate cheers were given for the memory of these two great generals.

Thomas A. Young sprang to a table and shouting at the top of his voice, said that he wished to pledge the energy of every member of the Ex-Confederate Veteran Camp to complete the monument of Gen. Grant. His sentiment was loudly applauded. The entire body arose and in silence drank the memory of this great general of the North.

Another agreeable surprise was the presence of Miss Winnie Davis, "the daughter of the Confederacy." She graced with her presence this first annual dinner of this Confederate veteran camp.

NOT TO BE SLIGHTED.

Some Coast Towns Dissatisfied With the Action of a Commission.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Jan. 20.—Senator Mitchell to-day introduced a resolution which may open up an interesting state of affairs in connection with the location of the site for a gun factory on the Pacific coast.

The commission appointed under an act of last session selected Benicia, near San Francisco.

Since that action was taken there has been complaint made that other cities on the coast were not given the attention that their merits warranted. Several places in Washington and Oregon, among them Seattle, Tacoma and Portland, through various organizations submitted evidences of their own desirability as sites, and for some reason or other little attention was given to these places.

Senator Mitchell's resolution asks the secretary of war to send to the senate copies of all recommendations and statements of boards of trade, chambers of commerce and other commercial bodies and municipal corporations presented since Oct. 1, either to the war department or to the military board, which have been submitted to show the commercial and military importance and other facilities of the several sites suggested to such board as proper for the purposes desired.

Helped by the Lymph.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 20.—About one month ago Dr. E. T. Painter, a well known local physician, sailed for Berlin, his object being to undergo a lymph treatment. To-day a letter was received from him, giving an interesting and technical account of his symptoms. The doctor was suffering from spinal tuberculosis and was carried on a stretcher. He writes that the treatment is heroic, but in his case successful. The third injection nearly killed him, but after the sixth he arose from his bed for the first time in months, and is now shuffling around a Berlin hospital, improving daily.

LOYAL INDIANS.

Report Made by Missionaries on the Situation at Standing Rock.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Jan. 20.—Four missionaries of the Catholic church, Rev. Fathers Konel, Marty, Strassmair and Gerschmyler, have written a letter to Secretary Noble, in which they give the Indian situation at Standing Rock, in North Dakota.

They say that some misleading reports have been sent out from that place. The majority of the Indians are well pleased with the action the government has taken through its agent to settle the difficulties. These men say the Indians manifest no dissatisfaction, but are glad at the result of the government's policy, and believe it will have a good effect in the future. The late decisive events showed that there are more well disposed, loyal Indians than had been supposed. The Indians at Standing Rock desire no change. They want Maj. McLaughlin retained as agent.

Since the flight of Sitting Bull's followers, many of whom have now returned, not an Indian, so far as known, has left the reservation, and all reports to the contrary are untrue.

Authority has been granted to Gen. Miles to transfer temporarily, as a military measure, the Northern Cheyenne band of Indians from Pine Ridge to Fort Keogh, Mont. This authority is granted by the secretary of war with the concurrence of the secretary of the interior. This has been thought to be necessary by Gen. Miles or the protection of the Cheyennes who have been serving as scouts against the hostile Sioux.

Senator Sanders to-day introduced a bill making it an offense punishable by fine and imprisonment for any person to sell or lend fire arms and ammunition to Indians.

KILLED AT THE CARD TABLE.

Masked Robbers Attack a Party of Poker Player.

HELENA, Mont., Special Telegram, Jan. 20.—McCartysville, the headquarters of the graders of the Great Northern extension, was the scene yesterday of a horrible and shocking affair. Three masked men entered a tent where five graders were playing poker, being attracted by the sight of about $700 which the men had on the table.

The graders were commanded to throw up their hands, and, upon refusing to do so, the robbers opened fire, killing two players outright and severely injuring the remaining one. The masked men secured what money was on the table and, hurrying outside, mounted horses and fled.

It was some little time before the alarm could be given, but as soon as the fact became known the entire camp turned out. Striking the trail of the murderous wretches the incensed graders followed it for about fifty miles, when all traces disappeared. Had the pursuers overtaken the robbers the murder of their co-laborers would have been speedily avenged.

A gang of thieves have been operating along the line of the extension for some time past, but have never made so bold a stroke as that of yesterday. The officials of the Great Northern in charge of the construction at that point have authenticated the report, and Sheriff Houston of Missoula county has been notified of the killing.

THOSE REFRIGERATORS.

The Raum Investigating Committee at Work Again.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—The Raum investigation was resumed this morning. Assistant Secretary Bussey, of the interior department, testified that he did not now have and never did have any interest in the refrigerating company.

Bradley Tanner, Commissioner Raum's private secretary, testified that he was secretary and treasurer of the District of Columbia Refrigerator company, of which the Universal Refrigerating company is the parent company. No stock had ever been issued. The incorporators were Commissioner Raum, Mr. Bussey, S. Allett Kilbourn, Joseph Bishowski, Richard W. Tyler and himself.

Green B. Raum, Jr., was asked by Mr. Cooper the name of the man who took care of his horses. He replied that his name was O'Donnell; and when asked if the man was in the pension office, said: "That's none of your business."

The committee admitted the questions and Mr. Raum stated that O'Donnell was a messenger in the pension office at $70 a month. He had been appointed by witness' father. O'Donnell did his duty and attended to witness' two riding horses after office hours, for which witness paid him. He refused to tell the compensation, stating that it was none of Mr. Cooper's business.

HIS LIFE EBBING AWAY.

King Kalakaua Lying at the Point of Death in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISDO, Jan. 20.—King Kalakaua of the Hawaiian Islands, is lying at the point of death at the Palace hotel here suffering from Bright's disease and urameia. Col. McFarlane, the king's chamberlain, stated to-night:

The king is very low and his illness is most alarming. The disease took a sudden turn for the worse this morning; and he has been in a semi-unconscious state ever since. For forty-eight hours he has been unable to take solid food, and is nourished with milk and brandy.

He is attended by Fleet Surgeon Wood, of the United States man-of-war Charleston, and Dr. Sawyer. The physicians are greatly alarmed and have held several consultations to-day with prominent physicians of this city. Rear Admiral Brown to-day sent a telegram to the navy department at Washington telling of the king's condition and the Hawaiian minister was notified by Consul General McKinley.

Tripp Behind the Bars.

HUDSON, Wis., Special Telegram, Jan. 20.—Officer S. Shortall of Stillwater and J. B. Jones of this city arrived here last night with Samuel Tripp, the notorious horse-thief who was captured Sunday at Minneapolis. They turned him over to Sheriff Donohue on the charge of stealing Frank Egloff's horse. Bashford & Disney, who are attorneys for the prisoner, attempted to liberate him to-day on a writ of habeas corpus, claiming the officers had no right to bring Tripp from Minnesota to Wisconsin without requisition papers. Judge Reed deferred decision on this point until Tuesday, and the preliminary examination was adjourned until Wednesday pending a decision on the writ question. Tripp has been in the Minnesota penitentiary thirteen years for various felonies.

Dangerous Experiments.

PARIS, Jan. 20.—Further details have been learned of Prof. Koch's experiments with his lymph. It is reported that five scientists died after testing the glanders bacillus, and that three men who were working on the cholera microbe subsequently suffered from a violent attack of the disease.

Distinguished Theater Party.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20. — Quartermaster General R. N. Batchelder, of the army, gave a theater party to most distinguished guests this evening, when Charles Frohman's company of comedians presented Gillette's "All the Comforts of Home" at Albaugh's theater for the first time in Washington. The members of the general's party were the president and Mrs. Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. McKee and Miss Dimmick, Secretary Proctor, Mrs. and Miss Proctor, Private Secretary Halford, Miss Halford, Marshal Ransdell, Mrs. and Miss Ransdell; Mrs. Gen. Miles and Miss Miles, and Col. Thomas F. Barr. The theater was packed and the comedy achieved a great success.

WORK OF CONGRESS.

Proceedings of Both Branches of the National Legislature.

Saturday Jan. 10.

SENATE.

A bill was passed extending the time for entry of lands under the forfeiture bill of last session. The report on the bill to carry out the act to devide the Sioux reservation was agreed to. Debate on the financial bill was continued, Mr. Morgan concluding his speech.

The vice-president laid before the senate the protest of 23 members of the Idaho legislature against allowing Mr. Dubois to take his seat.

After some minor miscellaneous business the senate resumed consideration of the election's bill, Mr. Morgan speaking.

HOUSE.

In the house the army appropriation bill was made the subject of political speeches and was debated at length without action. Eulogies on the late Representative Walker of Missouri consumed part of the afternoon.

Tuesday, Jan. 13

SENATE.

The senate resumed the consideration of the financial bill and was addressed by Mr. Sherman.

After speaking nearly four hours Mr. Sherman resumed his seat amid considerable applause.

Mr. Morgan, on behalf of Mr. Colquitt, gave notice of an amendment to the financial bill, abolishing the tax on state banks.

Senator McConnell of Idaho made his maiden speech in the senate to-day and, of course favored free coinage. As a speaker he made a very favorable impression. He said that the people of the East must not look upon the Western men and Western representatives as enemies; that they were the brothers and sons of their constituents and were of the same general stock. He described the prosperity of his state and said the one thing lacking was money—money to move the products of their fields, forests and mines, and he believed that free coinage would be a movement in the right direction.

HOUSE.

The sub-committee on commerce had a hearing on the bill to regulate the size and running of rafts on the rivers connecting the big lakes which annually damage the navigation of these waters. The committee has agreed on a bill which will be reported in a few days that is believed will give satisfaction to all interested.

Mr. Demo of Houston moved that a committee of five on mileage be appointed, and the motion being carried, the speaker appointed Messrs. Greer of Wabasha, Bjorge of Otter Tail, Sikorski of Winona, Chesley of Norman and Currier of Blue Earth.

Wednesday, Jan. 14.

SENATE.

The senate received one of the greatest surprises it has ever had. At nearly 12 o'clock, after a long tedious discussion during the day, after voting on the various amendments to the financial bill and after the bill as amended had been reported to the senate and agreed to, Mr. Vest presented a free coinage bill pure and simple, as a substitute, and it was passed—29 to 27.

Both Senator Davis and Senator Washburn voted in the negative. Before the senate had fairly recovered from the surprise Mr. Hoar called up the elections bill in order to make it the unfinished business for to-morrow. The vote on this was a tie, and the viec president cast his vote in its favor. Senator Davis voted in the affirmative and Senator Washburn in the negative.

HOUSE.

The house passed the army appropriatio bill amended so as to provide that lan great railroads shall receive for army transportation but 50 per cent. of the price paid to them by private parties for similar services. The District of Columbia appropriation bill was carried into the committee of the whole and debate agreed upon, pending which the house adjourned.

Thursday, Jan. 15.

SENATE.

The silver bill as passed by the senate is a free coinage measure pure and simple, free from all the national bank and bond legislation contained in the financial bill. The senate disposed of considerable routine business, after which the election bill was taken up and Mr. Evarts spoke in advocacy of it. He sent to the clerk's desk and had read an extract from a speech made by Judge B. B. Chriman, in the Mississippi constitutional convention last September, denouncing the election methods as carried on in that state. That speech, he said showed that there was in Mississippi a prevalence of subversion of law. The constitution of Mississippi (he understood) provided that elections for, the lower branch of the legislature should be held once in four years—thus accustoming voters to the disuse of the suffrage. What Democratic community of the north would submit to that?

HOUSE.

Mr. Milliken, of Maine, submitted reports on the bills providing for the erection of buildings at Sioux Falls, S. D., and Portland, Oregon, which were agreed to.

The speaker announced the appointment of the special committee to investigate the "silver pool" question as follows: Messrs. Dingley, Paine, Rowell, Dockery and Oates. Mr. Dockery, however, has resigned, and Mr. Peel, of Arkansas, has been appointed in his place.

The conference report on the Mankato, Minn., bill was after debate agreed to. A message from the senate was received announcing the passage of the financial bill with a free coinage substitute. The reception of this message by the Democratic side was cordial and effusive, and Mr. Bland, of Missouri, expressed the hope that early action would be had upon the measure.

Friday Jan. 16,

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—The fight over the election bill is now on in earnest in the senate.

Mr. Pasco started the ball to-day in a long speech against the bill and was followed by Messrs. Berry, Jones of Arkansas, Hampton and Reagan against the bill and Mr. Dixon in its favor.

Mr. Pasco gave notice of an amendment which he would offer, to punish bribery by the payment of money, or by the promise of procuring employment for voters, and to punish the use of pay envelopes intended to influence workingmen.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—Representative Carter of Montana, from the committee on mines and mining, to-day reported to the house with amendments the senate bill to cure defects in existing law with relation to mineral lands, etc.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

H. J. Wagoner was appointed postmaster at West Union, Todd county, W. H. Davis at Moorhead and Hans M. Serkland at St. James.

State Senator Hammer of Fillmore county has so far recovered from his sickness as to be up, and will be able to occupy his seat within two weeks.

Congressman Comstock has recommended the appointment of William H. Davis for postmaster at Moorhead. Mr. Davis is one of the leading citizens of the Northern part of the state.

The senate confirmed the following nominations for postmasters in this state: Charles G. Mullen, Madelia; W. H. Savey, Moorhead; H. M. Serkland, St. James.

A bill to authorize the construction of a bridge across the St. Louis river from St. Louis, in Douglas county, Wis., to New Duluth in St. Louis county has been introduced in Congress.

An agitation has been commenced in Goodhue county, having for its object the amendment of the high license law so as to place money derived from licenses in county instead of village and city treasuries.

A new Duluth company has just closed negotiations with one of the largest industries to be established at the head of the lakes, viz, a pipe and foundry plant, capital $500,000. The concern will employ 800 men.

Alden Wheeler, a young carpenter living in St. Charles from boyhood, took a sudden departure, leaving numerous creditors. He made several purchases of clothing, tools, etc., within the last few days, promising to pay. Sheriff Braidey has gone to St Paul with a warrant for his arrest.

County Treasurer Bodin, of Wright county who was robbed on Jan. 1 of $3,885, replaced that sum in the treasury personally without calling on his bondsmen. The loss falls very heavily on the retiring treasurer, and leaves him, it is supposed, almost without a home. Frank McKnight, who succeeded Bodin, took the office with the funds intact. No trace or clue has been found to the robbers.

Mrs W. J. Blaisdell, of Otter Tail county, who has for some years been known as "the Minnesota Blizzard," is happier than she has been at any time since she named herself the blizzard and began to be breezy in her effort to secure a pension for her husband. The pension was allowed, being increased from the figure it was placed at some time ago to $72. Mrs. Blaisdell has been in Washington for some days attending to the case.

There is considerable excitement in Swift over the arrival of a band of Indians at Norway lake. They are camped close by the graves of 14 people that were killed by the Sioux in 1862. It is reported that they have killed some cattle belonging to the farmers in that neighborhood. W. H. Merryman and O. Strom, two Kerkhoven business men, drove out to see them dance recently, and the Indians began hostile demonstrations at once, making them beat a hasty retreat.

At the annual meeting of the state agricultural society, held at St. Paul F. B. Clarke, of St. Paul, was elected as president for the ensuing year. The retiring president, F. C. Pillsbury declined a re-election. Mr. Pillsbury, speaking of last year's work of the society, said: There was no clash in the least at the last fair, and I take pleasure in congratulating the society upon its present and future prospects. We have endeavored, and I think succeeded admirably, in making this a purely agricultural institution. The annual report shows remarkably well, and in due time will be published. I would suggest that at future meetings of the society arrangements be made whereby tents may be provided in which farmers who so desire can live during fair week. This would save them much expense, and would be something of a novelty besides. There should also be some evening meetings during fair week at which agricultural topics should be considered.

The Douglas county commissioners are considering the possibility of proceeding against E. T. Carroll, late county superintendent of schools, for malfeasance in office, Just previous to turning the office over to his successor, Mr. Carroll destroyed all the data that had accumulated in the office during the past half-dozen years. In addition to this he failed to turn over two more of the records furnished him by the county. Whether he has made himself criminally liable is not yet known, but the matter will be investigated by the county attorney.

WISCONSIN.

Maj. James B. Pond, now managing Stanley, used to set type on Madison papers.

Mrs. Majewsky's little daughter was scalded to death at Racine by tipping a pot of hot coffee upon herself.

The La Crosse Council appropriated $5,000 for the fire department. This amount will hereafter be paid annually.

The Waupaca Republican is in its thirty-eight year, and Editor Holmes, while he appreciates that he is growing old, is happy.

Ex-President Cleveland will be invited by the senior law class of the Wisconsin University to deliver the annual address in June.

During the present year the Bethesda Spring Company at Waukesha has paid a 7 per cent. divided on a capital stock of $200,000,

The Oshkosh Times is authority for the statement that the best poker player in that town is a woman whose name is reserved.

Northern Wisconsin loggers are becoming alarmed at the lack of snow, and fear that they will be unable to do much this winter.

During the past year the cranberry shipments out of Berlin were 788,800 pounds, or counting 100 pounds of berries to a barrel, 7,878 barrels. The total is 2,892 barrels more than was shipped in 1889.

Some enemy of the curs at Black River Falls scattered meat about the streets loaded with strychnine, and the officers are looking for the man who attempted the wholesale murder of canines.

Johnson of Rhinelander, went all the way to Muskegon, Mich., to marry a girl of his choice, but before he could carry out his daring design he was arrested on a charge of cheating a livery stable man out of $5 about a year ago.

Some time ago the gray uniforms of the old Janesville Guards were donated to the Associated Charities. The pants were all given away, but no one was found who wanted to wear one of the brass buttoned frock coats around the streets. They have been donated to the Nebraska sufferers.

A minister in La Crosse halted in his sermon one Sunday evening and said: "There is too much flirting, talking, note-writing, tobacco and gum chewing and visiting going on here, and I will stop until you get through." After waiting fifteen minutes and seeing no change, he closed the sermon and went home.

NORTH DAKOTA.

Grand Forks banks holds $1,000,000 of deposits.

Denny Hannifin has got back to Bismarck and is organizing the third house.

A new memorial hall at Grafton has been formally decided by the G. A. R.

The Grand Forks Herald has been able to find two men who have no aspirations to be senator for the state.

The newspapers have begun publishing tall draw poker stories—a sure sign that the legislature is in session.

Charles Bailey, formerly of Canton, is dead from injuries in a wreck on the Northern Pacific, on which road he was an engineer.

E. E. Thulen, the young editor whose poetry has been attracting general attention, has been offered a position on the New York Herald at a salary of $2,000.

George Tamblin was arrested at Dicknim charged with an attempt to assault Mrs. H. S. Hall, the wife of a Northern Pacific laborer. Tamblin runs a saloon. He is unable to get bail.

A committee to locate a Methodist college will meet at Fargo January 20. By order of the conference no bid can be entertained by the committee, of less than "eighty acres of land or its equivelant, and $10,000 in money."

A La Moure dispatch says that W. E. Brewer, the retiring county treasurer, is $4,200 short, and his bondsmen are meeting with the county board to see what can be done to settle the matter up. One of the bondsmen is Brewer's brother-in-law, Lieut. Gov. Dicky.

Some irresponsible persons are going through Iowa, Minnesota, and possibly other states, begging for alleged drought sufferers. These people are frauds, and the people they swindle should know it. It is very unsafe to trust any one not provided with a certificate signed by the commissioners of his county.

"We have been handling sheep here since 1883 and have found them profitable. Our average loss for the seven years has scarcely been 2 per cent. Our increase has been from 67 per cent in 1884, off 2-year-old ewes, up to 92 per cent in 1890. Average increase about 85 per cent. Clip has been from 5 pounds in 1884 to 7½ pounds per head in 1890."

The play "A Cleft Stick" was performed by the attaches of the Jamestown hospital for the insane for the delectation of the patients on New Year's eve. The audience was remarkably well behaved. They sat the show through; through bitter and sweet, no one attempted to explain the play to his neighbor and not an auditor went out between acts for a clove.

Telegrams to the governor from staff officers at Bottineau and vacinity report that the citizens are becoming quieted and will return to their homes. The mounted police officers across the line report all the Indians on the reservation and no cause for alarm. The militia are still under orders and ready to take the field, but will probably not be called upon. All the companies are recruiting and can soon send the maximum number to the front.

"Col. Ray Myers, of Huron, has many friends in this state," says the Fargo Argus. "About a year ago he was appointed consul to San Salvador. He has just returned to his South Dakota home, and the dispatches state he has commenced suit against the government for $50,000 damages. A semi-occasional rebellion was in progress when he reached San Salvador, and for two days he lay behind an iron bathtub in his hotel to save his skin from bullets.

The following card has been received from Agent Waugh at the Devils Lake agency: "I hear that the good people of your city are getting uneasy over the Indian question, and fear violence at the hands of my Indians. I desire to assure you and the people of your city that there is not the slightest reasons for them to be uneasy. These Indians are attending to their own business and have no notion or desire to harm ony one, and say that the white man is their best friend."

Dr. M. C. Camp died suddenly at Devil's Lake of heart disease. He had been complaining during the day of pain in his chest. He was seated tilted back in his chair when postmaster Hamilton was about to close the building. Before arranging for leaving the postoffice he heard the doctor fall. He picked him up and summoned help but all efforts failed to revive him. Deceased was about 45 years old and came from Allison, Iowa, where he was married. He was one of the pioneers and leaves a wife and one son.

Arrangements are being made to fight the collection of all notes now held by harvester companies in this state, and it is said the amount is about $3,000,000. The ground of the contest is that the notes were given for binders with the contract that repairs should be furnished free, and the recent combine, the American Harvester company, has made a rule that all repairs must hereafter be paid for in cash. Another ground for the contest will be that the new company is a trust, and is therefore contrary to the laws of the United States and the statues of the state.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

There are 17,550 sheep in the county of Beadle; 9,729 increase since the assessment last spring.

The Scotland Citizen predicts that Bon Homme county will have 100 artesian wells before the end of the year.

The South Dakota legislature is said to cost over $2 a minute for time it is in session.

The Fountain flour mill, at Yankton, is operating satisfactorily with artesian water power. Its capacity is fifty barrels per day.

Beresford has taken a practical step toward the establishment of a best sugar factory by sending a committee of two to Nebraska to study the subject.

This state legislature in 1890 enacted a law for the protection of quail, imposing a fine of $10 for killing one of the birds at any time within three years.

The three druggists at Canton have given up their permits to sell liquor. They were called on to relieve so much "sickness" that the authorities began to be suspicious.

The Watertown Public Opinion says Superintendent Pinkham favors the township school system, because he thinks it the most applicable to the schools of that state and will eventually be adopted.

The order of the health officer of Sioux Falls that vaccination was a pre-requisite for admission to the public schools raised a bit of a row, but 1,300 children have come forward with certificates of vaccination. South Dak.

The woman Mary Jensen, alias Carrie Olson, who shot at John Beuter, at Deadwood, the other day, was found to have $290 in her shoes when taken into custody. She declared that that was not all her money, and a search near the scene of the shooting discovered a pepper box containing $400.

The collapse of the American Harvester trust at Chicago is hailed with delight by users of farm machinery in this section. A visit to machinery warehouse elicits the fact that the order has been received to re-engage employes of the companies the same as last year. When the new company was organized the service of something over 100 men were dispensed with. A majority of these men were about leaving the state in search of employment. Business men express the greatest satisfaction over the news and consider it a great victory for the Northwest.

"Judge Fuller is of the opinion that Mrs. Eckhardt, whom he sentenced last summer to the penitentiary for the murder of her husband in Faulk county, is innocent of the crime," says the Redfield Journal. "The judge was of this opinion, we understand, at the time of the trial, and he gave her the minimum sentence of the law, four years in the penitentiary. She has recently become insane, and it is likely that an effort will be made to secure her pardon."

IOWA.

The average number of veterans at the Marshallton Soldiers' home during December was 416.

Nellie Clarke, who shot Jim Reynolds, at Des Moines, has been discharged. The fair but frail Nellie "didn't mean to hurt Jim," and he did not appear against her.

The aid of attorneys of the state temperance alliance has been invoked to assist local talent in enjoining the saloons of Manilla.

Justice of the Peace Anderson of Cedar Rapids retired from office with the coming of the new year after eighteen years of official life, during which he has tried 1,000 cases.

W. S. Winters died at Des Moines recently. aged 66 years. Mr. Winters was a veteran soldier and an ex-prisoner of war. He had suffered in Both Andersonville and Libby prisons.

While the assessed valuation of Des Moines has grown from $9,000,000 to 14,000,000 within the past two years, the cost of making the assessment has increased in the same time from $1,200 to three times that sum.

The kids at Cedar Rapids beat the cent-in-the-slot-weighing scale. A boy gives up a cent and weighs himself. Then he holds one foot on the platform and prevents the scale returning to a balance until the next lad mounts and so on.

An important case is up for hearing before Judge Sherwin. Mrs. Grace Preston, of St Paul, claiming to be the widow of George E. Palmer, recently deceased, asks for the $3,000 insurance on his life. The policy was made payable to Mrs Grace A Palmer, the widow residing in this city.

The Maquoketa girls have held a meeting and resolved and ordered that from this time on no young lady can be properly termed an old maid until she has reached the full age of 30 years. They drew the line of old batchelorhood at 40.

Miss Morris, of Dubuque, who was mute from choice if not from necessity, has employed an attorney to sue the Dubuque Times, for libel for intimating that her marvelous recovery of speech was a fake, and that she was no better than she ought to be.

A Family Affair.

I was paying a call to the editor of a weekly paper in a town in Vermont, says an exchange, and, after looking over the editorial page of a copy on his desk, I remarked:

"You don't appear to have much to say about the party candidates."

"No, not much," he replied.

"But are they satisfied?"

"They have to be. It's pretty badly mixed around here."

"How?"

"Well, this is a Republican paper, but my son Nate, who is a Democrat, is running for state senator against the Republican candidate. I can't call Nate a horse-thief and a liar, you know, because it's in the family. If I come out and blow for the man, then it's agin Nate, so I sort o' keep still."

"I see."

"As to the candidates for the legislature, my brother-in-law is on the Democratic ticket against our candidate. I can't pitch into him without making fifty relatives mad, and so I have to go softly. I did manage to call our candidate a Cicero, but that's as far as I dare go."

"How about sheriff?"

"Well, my brother Bill is running on the Democratic ticket, and while I can't help him any I don't want to hurt his chances."

"And prosecutor?"

"My cousin Jim is after that, and if I down Jim all his branch will stop their subscriptions. Awful sorry Jim is a Democrat."

"How's the judge of probate?"

"'Nother Democratic brother after that."

"And selectman?"

"Father-in-law on the Democratic ticket, and I've got to be neutral."

"And county surveyor?"

"My uncle Tom is the regular Democratic nominee. You see how I am fixed."

"How's your own politics?"

"Pretty near straight Democratic."

"Then why don't you run a Democratic paper?"

"It's a-comin' to that I fear. I've been on the fence, or neutral, for the last ten years, and I expect to wake up almost any morning and find I've dropped on the Democratic side. It's an awful thing to contemplate, but you see how it is—you realize the situation."

Algie was no Fool.

Washington Star: "No, Algie," she said tenderly, but firmly, "you cannot kiss me."

"Never, Evangeline?" he gasped.

"Not so bad as that, Algie, but not now; next year, perhaps."

"Aha!" he muttered and drew forth his timepiece, "aha!"

Her heart beat audibly.
She did not love the sound of his aha.
But he said no more then.
Only gazed steadily at his ticker.
One minute!
Two!
Three!
Four!
Five!!

"Midnight," he whispered hoarsely.

A half-minute later he had kissed her 22½ times and was half-way to the 23th.

But she made no plaint.

She knew it was next year, and Algie was not the fool he looked.

MERRIAM'S MESSAGE

Gov. Merriam Delivers His Biennial Message to the Legislature.

He Reviews the Work of the last Two Years and Makes Some Suggestions.

Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives:

Constitutional enactment permits me the opportunity of submitting to this body such facts and suggestions affecting the present condition of state affairs as are deemed worthy of consideration. Availing myself of this privilege, I shall first call attention to matters pertaining to general legislation, and later refer more specifically to such items as I regard of special importance. Permit me to reiterate the sentiment expressed in a communication to the legislature assembled two years ago as to the desirability of a careful scrutiny of all bills, the purposes and requirements of which call for the expenditure of public moneys. Too much care cannot be exercised in this direction. Let the taxes be kept at the lowest point consistent with prudent and wise administration. The penal and charitable institutions, as well as our public school system, should be supported in a manner worthy of the state and its citizens, but every demand for increased facilities, or enlarged expenses, should be carefully considered and aid only extended when absolutely needed. Further on I shall take the liberty of expressing my views as to what sums should be allowed the different institutions. The opinions offered are based upon a careful computation of the revenues to be derived from various sources during the coming two years.

Allow me to say that I regard as a great and growing evil, in connection with all legal enactments, both state and national, the tendency toward class legislation. It is too common an occurrence for localities, and for individuals, to demand of the law-making power action that will tend to their exclusive benefit. Laws should be passed that will bear upon and benefit equally all citizens, and the greatest care should be exercised that no advantage of any kind or character to the detriment of the general public be given to any special class, or to any particular locality. It is quite the custom among the many well-meaning citizens to ask of the legislature relief from every trouble, imaginary or real, many of the difficulties being from causes beyond its curative resources. All should be protected in their personal and property rights. Discrimination of any character that is to the advantage of one citizen and works injury to another should be studiously avoided as unfair, and not in accord with the spirit of free institutions. In this connection, too, I regard paternalism, so-called, in government, as an evil that will ultimately result in great trouble and endless confusion. It is a malady that seems to be spreading, and carried to its logical and legitimate conclusion will end in the building up of favored classes and localities, to the detriment of the great masses of the people. Your responsibilities in this direction are important, and I commend to your consideration the necessity of avoiding all legislation of the character I have noted.

RAILROAD AND WAREHOUSE COMMISSION.

The report of the railroad and warehouse commission gives full insight into the work that has been accomplished under the direction of that body during the past two years.

Since the passage of the law creating the present board the records will clearly demonstrate the fact that much has been accomplished that has been of direct benefit to the general public. Among other things, and important, has been the gradual but material reduction in transportation rates for freight and passengers, and such action as has resulted in requiring of the railroad companies equal consideration for all classes of shippers. We must not forget, however, that competition, improved methods in handling trains, newer and better macoinery, lower grades, and the reduced cost of transacting business, aided by a continually growing traffic, have all assisted in making lighter the burdens of transportation. To my mind one of the greatest evils incident to railroad management is the pernicious habit indulged in by too many railroad officials of discriminating in favor of certain patrons and against others. It is an abuse over which the public feel justly incensed. So manifestly unfair is it to give one shipper any advantage over another that, in calling attention to the matter, to simply state that the practice exists seems to be all that is necessary at this time. The penalties for disobedience of the section of the law referring to discrimination should be so severe as to administer a lesson to him who breaks it that they will not soon be forgotten. The commission, in its reports of 1885, and of later dates, speaks of a certain form of discrimination that is worthy of your consideration. I quote from these reports relative to the system so common among railroad managers of bestowing free passes: "It is the conviction of this commission that the issuing of free passes as now practiced in this state is an unjust discrimination as against every passenger that pays, and thus opposed to the spirit of the act passed for the regulation of common carriers; that it is a fruitful source of corruption; that it is injurious alike to public and private interests, and to the interest of the companies themselves, and that it is one of the chief obstacles in the way of proper and necessary reform in railway management and the control thereof under authority of the state." The present law regulating common carriers especially permits the issuance of passes for the free transportation of passengers, although all other discrimination is prohibited under severe penalties. Comment is unnecessary.

It is gratifying to state that those sections of the law requiring that cars shall be furnished to individual shippers have been carried into effect more fully during the last two years than at any time heretofore. While there have been individual cases where the railroad managers have been derelict in their duty in this respect, yet on the whole the spirit of the law has been met, and its provisions generally complied with.

The decision rendered in March last by the supreme court of the United States, holding that certain provisions of the act of 1887 regulating common carriers are not in harmony with the federal constitution, will make necessary some changes in our laws in this regard. It was generally understood when the law of 1887 was enacted, that while the railroads were entitled to receive reasonable rates for service rendered, the legislature was the sole arbiter as to what rates were reasonable. It was also generally admitted that this power could be delegated by the legislature to a board of commissioners. With this in view, the law of 1887, as interpreted by the supreme court of the United States, delegated this power to the board of railroad and warehouse commissioners, and provided no means for a review of its action. The court of last resort has determined that action upon such matters is not final, either in a commission or in the legislature itself. The power of the legislature to make reasonable rates for common carriers is not denied, but whether a given rate so made is reasonable is a judicial question, and must be settled as other matters of law and fact are determined, through the medium of the courts. The statutory provision of 1887 should be so amended as to provide a plain, direct and speedy method of review of the orders of the commission, either through the medium of appeals or by direct proceedings on application of the board, or of any party or corporation interested, to the supreme court of the state. Much can be done in the direction of reducing the cost of marketing our principal cereal at the terminal points when the amendment suggested is carried into effect.

GRAIN INSPECTION.

One of the important interests entrusted to the board of railroad and warehouse commissioners is the inspection and weighing of grain. I confess to approaching this subject with diffidence, as I am not entirely positive whether our present system is all that can be desired. The grading of wheat is not an exact science, but is largely a matter of individual judgment. Grain experts will not always agree, and as a result there is frequently a divergence of opinion between inspectors in the country and at terminal points of so marked a character as to produce much confusion and often dissatisfaction. I have addressed communications to many of the leading farmers of the state, as well as to some of the prominent receivers of wheat, and with practical unanimity they concur in the opinion that the law, in its present form, with possibly some slight amendments, is as effective as any enactment that can be devised for the purposes intended. Some suggest that a board of appeal be provided at each terminal point to adjust any question of grades arising in connection with inspection. This I deem to be a wise suggestion. The problem of grading at local stations is more difficult to solve. It would be impracticable to maintain state inspection at the thousand and one points throughout the state where grain is bought, and therefore it would seem as if the small shipper must avail himself of the right to ship his wheat direct to the receiving points and demand state inspection and weights in case he is dissatisfied with the inspection of the local elevator agent. I am well aware that many hardships arise from undergrading at country stations, but I see no way whereby this difficulty can be overcome save in the manner indicated.

AUSTRALIAN SYSTEM OF VOTING.

The last legislature enacted a law relating to the manner of voting and the holding of primaries in cities in this state containing 10,000 people or more, and a test of the plan (known generally as the Australian system) was made at the last general election. The law in the main worked satisfactorily, some minor changes being apparently necessary to perfect it. In my judgment the statute should be so amended as to make it applicable to the entire state, and I suggest for your consideration the desirability of causing such additions to the present laws as will accomplish that result. Public sentiment is fully alive to the necessity of throwing such safeguard about the ballot box as will insure purity in elections. No means should be spared to prevent fraud, intimidation, or corruption at the polls.

EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM.

Our whole educational system is so excellent, and rests upon so secure a foundation, that I hardly deem it necessary to enlarge upon it particularly. The excellent character of the work being done in the university, in the normal schools and in the high schools, is so generally known and appreciated as to require but little comment, other than words of highest praise. Some changes are needed in the direction of the management of the high schools of the state, as well as some additional appropriation to meet the natural growth incident to a rapidly increasing population. It would be well to enlarge the present high school board, consisting of three members, to five, the two additional to be selected, one by the board of regents, and one by the normal school board. The employment of a special secretary, who would devote his time to the inspection and improvement of the high and graded schools seems to me desirable.

Quite a number of graded schools might rank as high schools if the appropriation was increased $8,000 per year, and thus a very desirable result would follow a moderate additional expenditure. The sum of $400 is allowed each high school under certain conditions, and at this time the appropriation only provides for sixty. At least twenty-five additional schools should receive the aid of $400, as by this assistance they would grow into excellent institutions, and raise the standard of education in the counties where the are situated.

INSPECTION OF ILLUMINATING OILS.

At the last session of the legislature the law concerning the inspection of illuminating oils was amended, whereby the fee system was abolished and the position of inspector of oils made a salaried office, all emoluments arising from inspection being covered monthly into the state treasury. No appropriation having been made to pay his salary, the inspector deducted the amount due him under the provisions of the law each month from the fees collected. In March last, however, in a suit brought in the district court of Hennepin county by a company dealing in illuminating oils against the deputy oil inspector in that county, it was decided that the term "package" as used in the statute might refer to a receptacle for oil of any size, and that the vendor of oil was not compelled to submit to inspection by the barrel unless he so elected. The practical effect of the decision was such as to render it impossible to procure an inspector to serve who would be willing to accept the legal compensation for inspecting a "package" containing one hunhundred or more barrels at the rate of 40 cents, that being the maximum sum allowed by the statute. As a result, and if other temporary measures had not been taken, illuminating oils would have been sold broadcast over the state without inspection, endangering, possibly, human life and property. After consultation with the attorney general and the representatives of the large dealers in illuminating oils an arrangement was made whereby the companies dealing in and distributing oil agreed to pay the salaries of three inspectors until such time as the law could be amended to meet the case involved. This was undoubtedly the best plan that could be devised to meet the emergency. I respectfully urge upon you the necessity of prompt legislation in connection with this matter. Illuminating oil is very generally in use throughout the state, and provision should be at once made to avoid any calamity that might occur from a neglect to rigidly inspect the same. It might be well to consider the desirability of returning to the fee system, reducing the amount per barrel to ten (10) cents in accordance with the law in neighboring states. The public will be better served, and the perquisites after deducting the sum necessary to provide deputies to strictly enforce the law would not aggregate an excessive amount in view of the labor performed. From such information as I have at hand the number of barrels that are likely to be subject to inspection will not exceed 80,000 per annum in the cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis. There would perhaps be 25,000 to 30,000 barrels to be inspected in other parts of the state, to be handled by local inspectors. After deducting necessary expenses of rigorous inspection in the two cities, it would leave between $3,000 and $4,000 as a salary to the chief inspector. Should it be deemed advisable to continue to pay a salary to the inspector, the amount should be provided for in the general appropriation bill.

THE NATIONAL GUARD.

I desire especially to call your attention to the efficiency and excellence of the National Guard. It is composed largely of young men from all parts of the state, many of them from the agricultural districts, who are devoting themselves with great earnestness and faithfulness to the manual training necessary to develope them into soldiers equal to any emergency. The reports of the adjutant general indicate a constant improvement in point of proficiency and drill and the other requisites for military service. It is well to have bodies of trained men for the purpose of protecting life and property should exigencies arise in the way of local disturbance; and in case of war with foreign countries, well trained officers could be selected as the basis of material for organizing an army from the ranks of the national guard. At present no provision has been made to furnish overcoats or blankets to the men, for use in case they are ordered out on duty in extreme weather. An appropriation for this purpose is manifestly a proper one, the articles purchased to remain the property of the state.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

The world's fair to be held in Chicago in 1893 will be an event of national importance, and proper steps should be taken by the legislature to insure a full exhibit of the resources of our state upon that occasion. No means should be omitted to have the various advantages of Minnesota made known to the thousands who will visit the greatest exposition of modern times. It will be necessary in order that we may receive the attention commensurate with our wealth and population to make an appropriation adequate to the proper representation of our vast agricultural and mineral products, and to formulate such plans as will call the attention of visitors to our matchless climate, our educational system, and our manifold advantages in all that pertains to industrial and social life and development. It may be deemed wise to create a commission into whose charge this whole matter shall be entrusted. I consider this of special importance, and trust no means will be omitted to provide for a full and complete exhibit, as the results that will accrue cannot fail to be of lasting benefit.

WAR HISTORY OF MINNESOTA TROOPS.

The commission appointed under the act of April 16, 1889, to collate the history of Minnesota troops engaged in the late war, as well as the Indian war of 1862, has reported in full as to the work delegated to their care. The results of its labors have been eminently successful. The book published under its supervision has been largely circulated in accordance with the enactment. I desire to embrace this opportunity to express the obligations of our citizens for the faithfulness and diligence shown by the members of the commission in the fulfilment of a work of such interest to the people of our state.

SWAMP LAND GRANTS.

I respectfully urge upon this body the desirability of disposing of several unsettled swamp land grants. The state has granted from time to time, during the last twenty-five years, quite an amount of swamp lands to aid in the construction of various railroads. Some of the roads have selected nearly or quite the number of acres to which they are entitled. Others have preferred to delay, for one cause or another, until a large amount of unfinished business has accumulated in the land office, necessitating the employment of extra clerks and causing more or less expense. Some of the grants have have been forfeited by non performance of contract, while others await further legislation to determine rights. A sufficient number of acres have been deeded to the state by the general government to fill the grants to railroads (saving possibly one road), and state institutions whose rights have been fully determined. The time has now come for the lands to be deeded to the proper parties, and the state relieved of further annoyance and care. To that end I suggest that a law be enacted directing the parties entitled to land to select the same within a reasonable time, say three or five years, and after the expiration of that time to provide that all grants, of every kind and nature, be declared absolutely forfeited.

KANDIYOHI COUNTY PUBLIC LANDS.

Permit me for the second time to call the attention of the legislature to the necessity of making some disposition of the public lands in Kandiyohi county, amounting to some 6,400 acres, held for a capitol site. These lands should be sold and the proceeds turned over to the treasurer for the purpose of defraying the expenses of the state. There can be no possible advantage in retaining the lands longer and much benefit will result to the citizens of Kandiyohi county if these acres are made subject to taxation. Several attempts have been made to dispose of the matter, but all have been futile. The sum of $75,000 would be realized, it is estimated, from this source.

THE BANK EXAMINER.

The report of the public examiner gives in detail the result of the work accomplished in his department. Under the provisions of an act passed by the last legislature a large amount of work has been entailed upon the bank examiner in connection with the building and loan associations. I doubt very much the desirability of placing the various loan and building societies under state management unless the laws under which they are organized and regulated are uniform and more strict. It is an impossibility for state officers to properly look after institutions formed upon a business basis so insecure and be officially responsible to those who invest their savings. Many of the associations guarantee profits that are not obtainable if ordinary business methods are pursued, and proper care exercised in the way of prudent investments and economy in management. Building societies, founded upon right principles and conducted upon a safe and prudent basis, have proved remunerative investments, and in many instances have been of advantage to the community, but institutions organized for the purpose of providing large salaries for officers and directors, and conducted upon plans utterly foreign to well-known commercial rules, result in final disaster and loss to unsuspecting stockholders. If the state is to assume the guardianship of institutions of this kind let the law be so amended as to give the fullest opportunity to protect the public by means of ordinary safeguards. The work entailed upon this department is increasing so rapidly that some means must be devised to defray the expense of further clerical help. In order to meet this additional sum it would be well to collect of every bank, trust company or building and loan association a fee commensurate with the capital invested, to be paid into the state treasury. Quite an amount would be thus obtained to defray the expense of maintaining the office of examiner.

THE STATE FINANCES.

It is estimated that the excess of receipts over disbursements for the years 1892-93 will approximate $700,000. This sum will be available for purposes of enlarging and improving state institutions, and for other and necessary objects. The various boards and commissions have suggested expenditures that, if made, would involve an outlay of about $1,500,000. It will be impossible, under existing circumstances, in my judgment, to provide so large a sum of money. We are forbidden by law to create any further bonded debt, and it would be extremely unwise to increase the tax levy at this time. The times are not propitious for any additional burden in the way of direct taxes. I venture to suggest for your consideration the desirability of confining all appropriations for building purposes or extraordinary expenses to the sum above noted—$700,000. Attached to this paper is a full statement of the revenues to be derived from all sources for the next two years, as well as probable ordinary expenses. After a careful consideration of the demands made by the authorized boards representing the different penal, charitable and educational institutions I have indicated the direction, to the best of my judgment, all things taken under advisement, in which the money should be expended.

I need hardly refer, in conclusion, to your responsibility as the representatives of the people. You have accepted from the citizens of a great commonwealth no ordinary trust, and are charged with duties of the highest order. Not as individuals, but as the chosen servants of the people, you are to devise and formulate laws that will adequately protect the vast interests of the state. Permit me to express the hope that the results of your labors will prove of permanent value, to the citizens of Minnesota.

WILLIAM R. MERRIAM.

Executive Office,
St. Paul, Minn., Jan. 9, 1891.

CREOLE AND PURITAN

By T. C. DE LEON.

Author of "Four Years in Rebel Capitals," "Juny," "Cross Purposes."

DEDICATED TO HON. HENRY WATTERSON,
In Memory of Schoolboy Days, Still Unforgotten, as Our Shadows Lengthen
Toward the Sunset.

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"Monsieur le General knows the family, then?" she queried. "Evidently he is French. Perhaps he was a kinsman—before the war?"

"No; scarcely that," Dale answered, with a smile at the distinction of dates. "But nevertheless I have a great desire to see Mme. Latour."

"For what?" asked the woman, bluntly.

The federal general gave her an amused stare—authority is rarely accustomed to questioning—but he smiled as he replied:

"N'importe! For curiosity, perhaps. I was at our military school with her grandson."

"Ah! mon Dieu!" cried madame, clasping her hands. "You are he! You are the General Dale! Mon Dieu! what a chance! On this day of all—— But what am I saying? Pardon, messieurs! Yes, yes, Monsieur le major. Now you wish the omelet, and then the gloria—no?"

And madame glided away hastily, but not without another suppressed "Mon Dieu!" and another long stare at the general.

This byplay was quite unnoticed by the others. Only one of them understood French, and he was hot in denunciation at the moment.

"Yes, sir! It's a shame! A d——d outrage!" the major was repeating, as he slammed his napkin down on the table. "Think of it, Everett—a whole army encamped here, and not an American to ride against Johnny Crapaud and John Bull for the honor of the old flag!"

"I had heard only vague mention of the race," Dale answered. "Is it strictly a gentleman's affair?"

"Oh, strictly. The challengers are tip top swells, and our general is the patron. I asked him yesterday if he wasn't ashamed of his subs. By Jove! but for that escopet ball I brought from Molino del Rey I'd try what the Q. M. D. could do when the line funked! Don't you see, Dale, that it is a national disgrace?"

"Scarcely," Everett answered with a laugh. "It seems to me a personal, not a military matter—assuredly not a national one. It is simply a question of taste."

"Extremely bad taste, too," put in the senior aid. "Had Mississippi and Red River service left us a decent mount the cavalry brigade would take up the gauntlet."

"Is it a steeplechase, or only over hurdles?" Everett asked quietly.

"Combination," said the major. "Hedge, ditch and rails, besides a water jump that will test most horses. By Jove! Dale, if you have a beast that is fit lend him to one of these boys for the honor of the flag!"

"Are you sure there will be no other entries?" the junior asked earnestly.

"Certain of it," responded the major. "The light battery men make excuse in condition of their horses; the infantry don't care to enter—afraid of their riding, I suppose."

And whether for the reasons given or not, it was a singular anomaly that no army man was entered in the race. This was an international challenge for gentlemen riders over the famous Metairie Jockey club course, on Monday, the eve of Carnival day. The challenge was open to the world, and the general commanding patronized the race. Later, affairs of similar character were run under the auspices of the Jockey club; but thus early in reconstruction days that body had not reorganized regularly, nor were its sympathies peculiarly enlisted in sporting matters.

The challengers were staff captain the Count de Chavirac, of the French army, and Baron Heros von Schlegen, of the German lancers. The accepters entered were Ensign Manuel de la Vega, of the Mexican cavalry, and Capt. Mandeville Hoyne-Cecil, of the British lifeguard.

Higher class New Orleans was not overgiven to mirth in those days. But it may be surmised that many a quiet smile moved black mustaches at the posture of the younger army men; and that more than one shapely pair of shoulders shrugged contemptuously at allusion to "ces betes Yankies!"

Still the absence of an American rider scarcely lessened the general interest in the race. The names of the contestants were well known; preliminary practice had shown the men and their mounts well matched. Already such Creole ladies as elected to grace the occasion wore the green and gold of the Mexican, the red and red of the Briton, the tricolor of the France, or the red, black and blue of Prussian.

But the United States colors, like the Roman patrician families, fulgebant absenti!

"You did not answer the major's suggestion, general," said Capt. Arnold with quiet voice but eager eyes. "Do you not think that some of us owe it to the brigade to do something?"

"We might see about it, perhaps," Dale answered carelessly. "But here is the omelet."

Only from French hands comes the omelette au rhum a possible perfection; the eggs beaten just enough and done to the very turn, the sugar sprinkled by neither prodigal nor miser, the rum old, pure, strong, but with not one suspicion of twang.

The tough old major touched the match to the amber fluid with the pride of the artist. As the blue flame flickered up the hideous, red daubed white mask of a Pierrot peered round the rear screen.

Without moving madame spoke three words to her husband, rapid as flash of a rocket, with something of its crackle in their consonants. The gumbo carried no sense to the best educated ears near, but the nominal head of the house promptly formed on the major's left, dressed on the omelet and stood at "attention!" while madame quietly and swiftly passed behind the screen.

And it was Pietro who a few moments later served the crown of the breakfast—the gloria a la Creole—placing four lumps of sugar in a shallow silver vessel, saturating them carefully with cognac and watching that they melted without burning. Then he ladled just the proper quantity, still aflame, into the cups, half filled with boiling amber fluid. For the cafe noir of the Creole is never black, and through it one may read the date upon a dime.

"Aha! That's brandy!" gurgled the major, with a deep, long sniff. "The soul and heart's blood of a grape in every drop! By Jove! sprinkle that on the cobbles yonder and a vineyard would spring up!"

And with the aroma of that gloria the party moved to the door, took rein from the blue statues of orderlies and clattered off. A block below Everett excused himself.

"There is a visit I must pay this morning," he said. "And mass is long since over."

And Pietro Bartol had followed to the door, all loyalty and bows, but as they rode off into the pleasant sunshine his face changed like a flash, while evil light glowed in the eyes.

"Curses on your race and kin!" he muttered savagely, but in the purest French. "Curse you and your flag for the woe it has wrought on us and ours! True was it when I said I was loyal!—no rebel! But not loyal to tyrants—robbers like"— But even as he raised his clinched hand the fiery gleam in the old man's eyes changed to singular shrewdness, and a grim smile twitched the gray mustache as he added with a deep shrug:

"But they pay well, and gold is a novel sight—a pleasant sight! Bah! The world moves, and one must move with it who would live! And now for our boy!"

He turned into the house. The Pierrot sat at a table commanding full view of the officers' table, dropping the opal absinthe from a spoon's tip absently. He rose and lounged lazily after Pietro behind the screen. Then his whole manner changed; the tall form erected, and with firm, soldierly stride he passed up the narrow back stair into madame's own apartment.

"How slow she is! It is a half hour since she went!" he muttered, as he bolted the door and tossed the hideous mask aside, revealing the features of Adrien Latour.

Deeply tanned, and not unfurrowed by the sharp plough of anxiety, the face was handsome as before—a thread or two of silver showing in the drooping mustache, and about the temples the frost that early touches the black hair of the Southron. But the imperious eyes softened as he slowly paced the room, muttering to himself—

"Dear old Dale! How natural he looked! If I had only dared to risk—But I will meet him, before I sail, if the whole Yankee army gets between us!"

A light step on the stair, a light tap on the door, and the man grasped his mask, only to toss it aside again at the low whisper—

"Mon fils, c'est moi!"

He shoved back the bolt. Mme. Pietro, flushed by haste and panting from excitement, stood in the entrance. Drawing up her tall figure, she placed tender hands upon Latour's shoulders and earnestly gazed upon him.

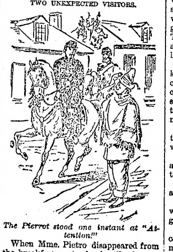
"And maman?" he asked eagerly.

She pushed back the whitening hair from his brow, kissing it as he had been a child, as she answered—

"Not quite yet, mon enfant. He is there!"

PART II—CHAPTER II.

TWO UNEXPECTED VISITORS.



The Pierrot stood one instant at "Attention!"

When Mme. Pietro disappeared from the breakfast party she hastily threw a veil like wrap about her head and passed rapidly through the paved court into the narrow street. Not slackening her pace, she turned several abrupt corners, and at last paused, breathless, before a small postern in the rear wall of one of the oldest houses in that quarter, lifted the cumbrous latch, but bolted the gate inside after entering. Crossing the large garden, she passed through the deserted kitchen and broad, dimly lit hallway, and ascended the wide stairs. At their head she encountered a tall, angular mulatress, erect, but seamed with age, her head scrupulously tied in the most flaring of Madras turbans.

To her Mme. Pietro spoke a few words in gumbo French, and, not pausing for a reply, passed to the lofty front drawing room on that upper floor. At the door she paused.

The room showed what had been luxurious elegance; but every piece of furniture, every ornament, the very pictures on the walls, were of another age. Scrupulously neat, the ancient woodwork glistening from recent rubbing and the faded brocades showing time, not wear, this salon might have been transported intact from the Quartier St. Germain and set down in New Orleans for all that showed it belonging to America or today. The old wrought silver sconces held wax candles under their glass shades; rare portraits of soldiers and diplomats in full dress, and of Watteau like ladies in directoire gowns, gazed down out of forgotten-era frames; there was no carpet, and the polished floor, black with age and oil, had its bareness relieved by heavy rugs at intervals. Exquisitely worked wax flowers stood under glass ovals on the high mantelpiece, under which the towering andirons of shining brass, topped by hideous griffins resting on their paws, would have delighted the inmost souls of les plus nouveaux riches in New York's most envied coterie.

But while heavy, semi-tropical odors from the great garden below floated into the wide windows, not one living flower broke the archæological rigor of this salon. Bouquets are of today; the system here was of a century gone.

And so was the sole occupant of the apartment; for madame—as all the world, save one, called Mme. d'Auvigne Latour—had seen fifteen years of it when the Reign of Terror added the guillotine to the refinements of civilization. She was then at school in Paris, and well she remembered the murder by the mob of her cousin, the Chevalier Anatole Marie d'Auvigne, while attempting to save from insult at their hands his royal mistress, the Austrian.

Far above the average height, and with erect, stately carriage of her spare figure, madame's severely classic face was scarcely more wrinkled than most women's—especially most Frenchwomen's—at half her years. The once black hair was now worn in snow white masses, a la Pompadour, brushed well back from the broad forehead; but the thin, arched eyebrows over the still brilliant gray-brown eyes were of a jetty black that gave peculiar power to the calm, grave face. Aquiline nose, thin, firmly set lips and long, oval lines of jaw all aided this characteristic; and strength of physique, as well as of character, was indicated by madame's every movement.

She sat erect in a carved back chair reading a comedy of Moliere, and she read it without spectacles. Glancing up from her book to Mme. Pietro she welcomed her with a slight gesture.

"Enter, my child," she said in a clear, pleasant voice that had little echo of eighty-eight years in its vibrance, and using the singular personal of familiar address. "Thou art always welcome to the old home, although thou dost make thy visits so rare that one might imagine I had never forgiven thee for marrying thy brown wolf and leaving my service."

"Ah, madame, what else was I to do?" deprecated the lady of the Green Perch. "One must marry some time, though, mon Dieu! I did wait somewhat late. And I well knew that Pietro was not one to bring into such a household as ours." And the landlady drew herself up proudly at the memory of where she had once belonged. "But madame knows that her old fille de chambre never forgets madame's goodness; that Clemence loves her and hers with a great love forever!"

"And hers!" echoed the grand dame, more by motion of the lips than by words. "What of hers is left? Ah! well, Clemence, I know that well. Thou wast ever devoted to me and to my boy."

"Oh, madame," the old servatrice cried out, bubbling over with her news, "I have a surprise for you—a delight! He—our Adrien—is well! He is—is coming home! Ah! mon Dieu! Madame, do not excite yourself, but he will be here before long—perhaps—pray, madame, be calm!—perhaps to-morrow!"

"He is here," madame answered calmly, but rising and facing the other with eyes aglow. "Try not to deceive me, Clemence. Joy never harms. But why has he not come? He is not ill; thy looks tell me that. Then why has he not come to me?"

"There is danger, madame. He has escaped from Mexico, where his party was defeated. He fears he is dogged by spies; but he will come at once. Advantaged by the carnival, he is disguised, and I have come to warn you. The Maison Bartol was full of Yankees, and one was that General— Mon Dieu! hear that!"

A loud clanging rap of the ancient knocker resounded at the street door, cutting Mme. Bartol's speech in twain, on lips still opened to listen. "No, no," she added as the firm tread of the mulatress resounded from the hall below; "'tis not he; for he will come by the postern."

There was a parley at the door below; then the mulatress came up the stairs with a card upon her silver salver.

Madame read the card—first silently and then aloud, accenting strongly both the title and the name:

"Gen. Everett!—read the rest," she added to Mme. Pietro. "It is English!"

The other read, translating as she went: "commanding first cavalry brigade, Army of the Mississippi."

"Truly am I honored," madame said, coldly. "I have so few visitors among my own people, yet the Yankee sends me his generals of brigade! Listen, Felicite." She turned to the servant, a slight flush rising about the high cheek bones. "Say to this person that Mme. d'Auvigne Latour has ceased receiving visitors since a foreign army occupies her country."

"Pray, madame, hear me but one moment!" cried the lady of the inn. "This is he—the other one—our Adrien's friend, of whom he speaks always—Dale Perch and of its master escaped under a portiere as Dale Everett entered the drawing room and bowed low to the grandmother of his friend.

Madame stood erect on the panther skin before the Erard upright that had not sounded a note in a decade. The rich folds of a black silk gown fell from her tall figure in graceful lines, while the calm, clear face and grand head, crowned only with nature's best coronet, would have coerced respect from a far less delicate intuition than her visitor's.

There was a pause.

"I am much honored," madame began— "But perhaps monsieur the American general does not speak the language. In that case, Felicite"——

Dale raised his eyes. They chanced to catch the reflection in the oval mirror over the mantel of the mulatress keeping watch and ward in the hall way, with all the ease of an artilleryman on picket.

"Pray proceed, madame," he answered in excellent French, emphasizing the familiar title. "I have passable knowledge of your beautiful language. Adrien was my room mate for years."

Madame's face softened to almost beauty at the tone in which Everett pronounced the name so dear to her.

"I well know that," she answered gently. "He has often told me of it. But I was about to ask"—and the loving woman became the grande dame once more—"to what fortunate chance I owe it that monsieur the general should have done me the honor of this visit?"

The perfect courtesy of the speech Dale could not question, but the intimation beneath it slightly disconcerted him. Besides madame still stood erect before him, and had not suggested that he be seated. He had heard since boyhood of the magnificent hospitality of the south—of her genial reception of all bringing credentials. Could it be that that bitterness of the conquered against the conqueror of which he had heard so much was active in the heart of this venerable and evidently loving woman? Could she deem it disloyal to take the hand of the man who had been more than brother to her only descendant? All this passed through his mind like lightning; for almost without pause he answered:

"The honor, madame, is wholly mine; yet I had not dared to claim it without two other motives. The first, a selfish one, is to ask your latest news of the gallant, noble gentleman whom I love as my own brother. He was well and happy when you last heard?"

Madame's face glowed as Dale spoke, and the proud eyes softened almost to a moisture as she answered:

"You are generous and true to speak such words, monsieur; though my Adrien deserves well the love you give him. Yes, he was well—very well, and"—suddenly her tone grew cold and proud—"the Maj. Gen. Latour could never be happy while his country is trod by the feet of foreign armies."

"But, madame, all this is in the past. He can return safely—honorably. I myself will give him parole. The war is over."

"Is it so, indeed?" The old Creole's eyes glowed, though the voice was calm and resonant. "It is then in the past that our land was laid waste, our loved ones slaughtered, our property wrested from us! The war is over when armed men sit in the seats of our judges and bayonets rule the courts!—when Louisiana's sons are free to come to their own homes—on parole! Monsieur le General, you mean kindness, but you cannot comprehend the Creole heart! When the Maj. Gen. Latour, of the army of the Confederacy, walks beneath his own roof tree, with head erect and eye that asks permission of but one Master—only then will these old arms open to take him to this heart. When he comes otherwise may the good God grant that this heart shall have ceased to beat!"

There was no excitement in the tone, no suspicion of vaunt in the words. Both bore the stamp of the deepest intensity, of conviction that had become religion.

So Dale Everett recognized it, and his justly balanced nature, from his victor's standpoint, comprehended in part the vastness of that sudden collapse of an idolized cause in its moral no less than military aspect. And here especially there was a grandeur about the stately old Frenchwoman, whose intense truth to her race won his respect, even while it jarred on his stanch loyalty.

"I had hoped, madame," he answered, quietly, "that we might avoid, even were it impossible to forget, the gulf across which I sought the honor of this interview. It has been a great privilege to me to hear of the dearly beloved friend of my boyhood. But my second object in coming was rather a matter of business."

"Of business?" Madame's tone was one of genuine surprise.

"Yes, madame—relative to your river plantations, which"——

"Which were stolen from us last autumn. Then Monsieur le General must understand that the agent of our family attends to such affairs."

Everett smiled slightly under shelter of his yellow beard. "Uncompromising old aristocrat!" was what he thought; but he said:

"There were some little points connected with this case which I thought your agent might not explain so clearly as myself. I therefore took that liberty, madame, and not to weary you with details an order has been issued by the general commanding to reinstate your managing overseer, together with the cotton already baled and now in the gin houses."

"Monsieur has truly placed the family of Latour under deepest obligations," the old lady responded with stately simplicity. "It is not so independent as once, and the restoration of so much that was wrongfully taken is indeed important. Adrien will rejoice at such fresh proof of your affection, monsieur, and I shall at once speak with him concerning it."

"Speak with him!" Dale exclaimed, surprised into abrupt query. "Is he here? Do you expect him?"

The grandmother had met a check and fallen back in confusion, but the grande

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RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JANUARY 29, 1891.

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

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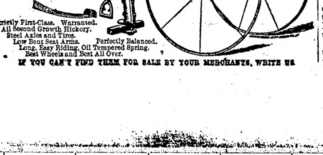

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No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

Clippings.

From the East Grand Forks News

At F. E. Hunt's Red Lake Falls, Grover Cleveland brought 80 cents and Mrs. Sitting Bull 86 at a social auction, Boston Mugwump, please copy.

The Thirten Towns advocates the printing of the commissioner's proceeding in all the papers of the county, to which we quite agree.

Father Balluff of Red Lake Falls spent a day in the city at the Minnesotah. His purpose was to survey the field with the view of organizing a parish church.

* * *

From the Thirteen Towns.

A large and enthusiastic meeting was held yesterday afternoon at Peterson's Hall by the voters of the Thirteen Towns for the purpose of discussing the quesfion of county division. Everybody was invited to participate in the discussion, and a large number of theose present availed themselves of the opportunity of expressing thir views on this subject. It was almost the unanimous sentiment of those present that the county should be divided as soon as possible and a county seat located somewhere in the east end of the county. The principle objection raised to the division was that of the fear that the taxes would be largely increased, but this feeling of alarm was generally overcome before the meeting adjourned.

* * *

From the Mississippi Valley Lumberman.

On the White Earth reservation C. A. Smith & Co. have contracted with the Indians for 8,000,000 feet of dead and fallen timber at $4.50 per thousand. The work is to be done in the vicinity of Lake Winnebigoshish, and the only white men in any way connected with it are a foreman and a cook. In the vicinity of Red Lake Falls 10,000,000 feet of similar timber is to be got out of the woods by another crew of Indians to fill a contract that they have made with P. & J. Meehan of Milwaukee, the contract price being $6 per thousand. A third piece of work which the Chippewas have now in progress is the filling of a contract at White Earth with T. B. Walker of Minneapolis for 2,000,000 at $6 per thousand.

No Danger There.

ST. HILAIRE, Jan. 25.—Stories of the trouble on the Red lake reservation continne to come in and denials follow them. Col. Benton, on the governor's staff, came in tonight and said:

"I interviewd Casper Falk, an old Indian trader, a man who knows every Indian on the reservation, and he is of the oponion that there is no danger whatever. He says that he has not heard of any Sioux Indians or Canadian Indian being on the reservation, and also stated thot there were very few Indians indulging in the dances. He is sure that they mean no harm and are only having a good time. I also had an inteview with Chief Moose-dung, the chief of the Indins of this part of the reservatin. He says there were no Sioux or Canadian Indians among his band, and that there was not exceed 75 Indians, including squaws and papooses on this part of this reservation. He seemed greatly amused when asked why they were dancing, and said they were dancing for fun. He also said that they did not want to get into trouble with the whites, as the Chippewas had been friendly since the days of their grandfathers, and that they would not fight unless compelled to do so. I am sure that there will be no trouble and that the settlers will return to their farms and all will be quiet in a day or two without any out side help. The farmers on the border of the reservation have been stealing some timber lately, and I hear that the Indians have been trying to stop them and may have made some threats which may have caused the present scare. Gen. Mullen is still here, and is fully convinced there will be no trouble, but will take necessary precautions to make the people safe."

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health If you have any Throat, Lung or chest trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at Schreiter's.

Fortunate People.

The LONDON TIMES says—and all lawyers know it to be true—that the more than half a billion dollars of unclaimed fortune in England Ierland Scotland and Wales belong to people in America whose forefathers emigrated rom the old country. There are also large fortunes of the same class in Germany and other Eurpean oountries. We have gained a number of such claims and have several in hand now which we expect to gain. If your ancestore came from across the sea write us all you know about it and inclose 25 cents for a reply We charge nothing for investigating and if you have a good clasm we will attend to it on very reasonable terms.

E. Ross, European Claims Agency.
59 Pearl Street, New York.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Laura Jean Libbey's Best.

A delightful love-story, full of passion and intrigue, and written in Laura Jean Libbey's beat vein, entitled. "Ulmont Ulvesford," begins in this week's NEW YORK FAMILY STORY PAPER. It is a splendid story, and will be eagerly read by the thousandss of admirers of the charming and versatile young authoress of "Miss Middleton's, Lover." Our readers should not fail to buy a copy of this week's FAMILY STORY PAPER, so that they can read the opening chapters of "Ulmont Ulvesford," by Laura Jean Libbey

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Consumption and Indigestion Try Electric Bitters—entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money retunded.—Price 50c and $1,00 per bottle at Schreiter's drugstore.

A Good Daily Cheap.

The St. [illegible] Daily News an excellent [illegible] great chance [illegible] We will receive [illegible] at this office, at following [illegible]

Three months,	$1 00
Six months	1 75
One Year	3 00

[illegible] who pay for one year's [illegible] to this paper and [illegible] News, we make the following [illegible]

Three months	$1 15
[illegible]	2 00
One [illegible]	3 [illegible]

We [illegible] of last year's [illegible] News at [illegible]. If you get this paper you will receive [illegible] during the year, or [illegible] than one cent a [illegible] very cheap price for a good paper.

Insanity of Millionaires.

The increased strain put on a money making man at the present time, especially if he be engaged in speculation, is some thing tremendous. Time was, that the very rich people were either those who had inherited a goodly fortune, or those who hah accumulated wealth by long years of sterdy devotion to business. Then, too, a millionaire was a wonder; now anything short of five to twenty million puts a man out of the category of "the rich." Under the present cocditions, every faculty must be constantly under whip and spur, and dangerous nervines are often rescrted to. No wonder there are so many cases of death from "heart failure" among the millionaires. The way to avoid this, is to cease so much making haste to be rich, to know when one is comfortable well off and to select the luxurious trains of "The Burlington" when about to make a journey either for buisness or pleasure. Information about rates and routes to all points, can be obtained from agents of this or connecting lines, or by writing to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, A. B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Married.

PRATT—ZAISER—At Red Lake Falls, Minn., Jan. 2[illegible]th, 1891, by Rev. O. H. Elmer, of Crookston, at the bride's home, Mr. John G. Pratt, of Grafton, N. Dak., to Miss Polly Zaiser, of this city.

Cards had previously announced to the friends of the contracting parties the event above chronicled Miss Zaiser, the bride was one of Red Lake Falls' favorite daughters and numbered her friends here by the score. Mr. Pratt is a passenger conductor on the Great Northern. The wedding was private, the recent affliction of the family having barred the carrying out of the grand festivities previously planned; but many friends, though not present in person were represented by gifts. The number of presentations were unusually large, and many were of great beauty and value. The happy couple departed Tuesday morning for Grafton, N. D. where they will make their home. May comfort and happiness ever attend them.

Success and Advertising.

The merchant or manufacturer who does not advertise his goods cannot succeed. Of late newspaper advertising has become a distinct trade in itself, and all over the country leading concerns pay fabulous prices for men who are skillful in writing catchy advertisements. In many large cities there are men earning from $3,000 to $10,000 a year writing advertisements. This fact in itself shows advertising pays.

If people interested in this subject will investigate it for themselves they will find that the leading advertisers in the Plain Dealer are the merchants who have the best stores, the best assortment of goods, and who sell at the most reasonable prices. Such merchants do a much larger business than merchants who do not advertise; consequently they turn their goods over more quickly and can afford to give better prices. Close buyers appreciate this. What is the moral? He who advertises the most judiciously succeeds the best, and the buyers who seek the best bargains patronize such merchants.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

One More.

The son of Dolphis Champoux of Badger Creek met with an accident which has had three precedents in the past year or two—he blew the thumb and forefinger of his left hand off with a dynamite cartridge Monday. At noon the smaller scolars attending the Badger school procured several dynamite cartridges that had been [illegible] left in a vacant building near by. The boys played with these deadly toys until their mirth received a sudden check by the violent explosion of this cartridge, with the result above stated. Dr. Lemieux attended the boy, and will doubtless save the remainder of the hand, though it is badly lacerated.

It was just a year ago this week that the NEWS [illegible] and warned those [illegible] these dangerous things [illegible] the reach of children. A few more [illegible] will [illegible] than a sermon [illegible] have.

Council Proceedings.

Special meeting held Jan. 19th. All members present. Motion made and carried unanimously that the petition of J. J. Redmond and ninety three others all citizens of the village of Red Lake Falls praying the Village Council to issue orders on the General Fund in an amount not to exceed $1,000.00 to defray epenses in the matter of county division.

Council adjourned.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Council meeting Jan. 26th, 1891

All members present.

Minutes of meeting of Jan 12th and 19th were read and approved.

On motion the bid of Christen Anderson for digging a flowing well was accepted and that the village Council enter into a contract in accordance therewith and according to the varbal understandings with said Anderson.

On motion W. A. Schreiter, C. Langevin and H.B. Davis were appointed as a committee to draft a contract for a flowing well and accept the same for the village council in behalf of the village.

On motion the following accounts were allowed.

H. Hennemuth, road and bridges fund $1.50.

H. Hennemuth, general fund $1.50.

J.T. Knight, general fund $10.68.

J. T. Knight, general fund $6.00.

Hunt & McClatchie general fund $11.52

Council adjourned to meet in two weeks.

H.B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

A VOUDOO STORY.

IT was the doctor who told the story.

We were sitting in the dusk on the wide gallery of Mme. Dunbarrier's villa at Bay St. Louis. Dinner was just over and madam was reflecting with inward satisfaction that Litine, her Creole cook, had really surpassed herself—the crawfish bisque had been perfection itself, the river shrimp, boiled in red-pepper water, was still a fine delight to be remembered, au reste it had been a round table with only the friends she liked best—men old enough to appreciate a good dinner, and women pretty enough to almost distract one's attention from the menu.

"Mon dieu," madam was wont to say, with a shrug of her shapely shoulders, "one is imbicile to invite boys to dine, they only eat, and a dinner without a pretty woman is meat without grace."

Coffee and a flask of amber liquor had been served out on the gallery as we sat watching night come across the water. The sweet south wind lifted the veil of moss on the trees, and in the dusk we could see the white-sailed schooners, like phantom ships, coming in or going out. Some one lit a cigarette and laughed softly—the servant comming out to remove the coffee-cups had seen the pale crescent of the new moon through the tree-tops and had stopped to cross herself to ward off the bad luck such a misfortune was sure to bring. It was such a familiar mingling of the Christian symbol with heathen superstition that we scarcely noticed it until the doctor said:

"Do you know that is one of the most interesting psychological problems in the world—how far nature and heredity have been overcome by education and civilization?" and then speaking almost as if to himself, and lighting one cigarette from the ashes of another, the doctor told this story to illustrate his point:

"I hardly remember when or where I first met Loyette," he said, "it was so many years ago. But when I think of her I always see a tall, dark, little woman with clear olive skin, with black hair hidden under a gay tignon and eyes with such a tawny light in them—such flashes of passion, of love or hate—it made you think of a summer night when the soft darkness is cleft in twain by sudden gleams of lightning.

"You would have noted all these things if you had known her, but what you would have remembered longest would have been a curious impression of strength and power in her, repressed and dormant perhaps, but you instinctively felt that the slim, straight figure could spring on an enemy out of a doorway like a tiger on its prey, and that the long sinewy fingers had a grip like steel. You had only to note the thin line of the quivering nostril and the quick light that leaped into the eye to know that she was a creature of fierce passions, under which she shook and writhed like a reed in a storm.

"You may have seen many another quadroon like Loyette in the lower part of New Orleans, walking with their peculiarly free and swinging step along the banquette, or making picturesque bits of color among the fruits and bizarre wares of the French market, or better still, you may have seen them in the old St. Louis cathedral prostrate before the altar of Our Blessed Lady, with all the passion in their half-savage blood died out before the calm gaze of infinite purity, and their tempest-tossed souls at rest for a moment on the bosom of God." The doctor paused a moment, and then he went on:

As I have said I hardly remember how or when I first knew Loyette. I have a faint recollection of my father who was a sugar planter on the Teche dying, of being carried faint and griefsick to my guardian's house in New Orleans, of exchanging the light and freedom of the country for darkened rooms, of hot and narrow streets in place of waving cane, and then darkness closed in about me and I knew no more. They told me afterward I was very ill for weeks, but at last when that mysterious voyaging of mind and soul over unknown seas which we call delirium, was over, and like a half-wrecked bark I had drifted into port again, the first thing I remember consciously was Loyette. She was standing at the window, as I saw her so often in other years—tall, statuesque and still as if carved in bronze. I stirred softly, and seeing I was awake and rational, she came swiftly to me.

" 'Eh, mon bebe,' she said softly, 'but it is you who should burn a candle to the saints. It is the grace of le bon Dieu, or else it would be in the cemetaire St. Louis you would wake.'

" 'In my weakened state I did not greately care, but curiosity was beginning to stir in my numbed brain.

" 'And you,' I asked, 'who are you?'

" 'Oh,' she answered, with a shrug, 'as for me, I am Loyette, your nurse. Now, sleep, sleep, and she held to my lips a draught I unresistingly swallowed; but even as I drifted off into unconsciousness I was haunted by the dark, sad face that bent above me.

"In the days of convalescene, when I tossed from side to side of the great testered bed, lonely enough would I have been but for Loyette, who told me a hundred stories of the past and sang for me the gay chansonettes of her race in the sweet negro voice that somehow always seems to have a minor chord even in its gladness. Sometimes, but not often, she spoke of her children, dead long years ago, and with a passion that half frightened me she would snatch me to her bosom, trying vainly to feel with other childish hands the hungry mother love of her heart.

" 'I had eight chillen,' she would say, 'eight chillen, en dey's all dead. My God, eight little ones en not one lef' to me. Dey died, my babies, firs' one en den anuder, en Francois he live to be grown, so tall, so straight, so strong, en one day dey bring him home from de river, dead like de res.' Look,' she would exclaim passionately, 'it was not de little ones dat died, it was me; my body, my heart, my soul! It was so long ago,' she wailed, 'ev'rybody forget. But me—I am a mother; I do nothin' but remember.'

"In the years in which we dwelt under the some roof a strange intimacy and friendship grew up between the old slave and myself. I knew her griefs and shared her sorrows, but above all I knew the perpetual warfare her soul waged with superstition and fears that were as much a part of her existence as her dusky skin. Like most negroes belonging to Creole families she was a Catholic, but her religion, like the white blood within her veins—I believe I told you she was a quadroon—did not break the bonds of slavery or superstition, and there were times when, impelled by some blind instinct she was powerless to resist, she would slip away and join the voudoo worshipers in their horrible and mysterious rites. After such backsliding there would be such passionate repentance followed by such penance as only a strong soul can inflict on itself. She would scourge herself until the knotted cord was stained with blood, and kneel prostrate through the whole night before Our Lady of Perpetual Mercy.

"But days, perhaps, weeks or months afterward the old restlessness would begin to stir within her, the mysterious barbaric inheritance of a nature to which the Christian religion appealed but faintly, and then some morning she would slip stealthily into the courtyard worn, haggard, wild-eyed, with her gown half torn from her and stained with the dark, dank mud of the swamp. I knew only too well that she had yielded to the old resistless impulse and had found her way to the hidden recess of the swamp, where the voudoo fire gleamed amid horrid vapors for its votaries, where the deathly breath of the marsh enfolded them and loathsome reptiles glided away, fold upon fold, from the little band of half-naked men and women dancing before the fire in horrible abandon. I knew that Loyette's lips had been smeared with human blood, that she had sworn an oath to do the behests of her religion, so terrible the very memory of it blanched her cheek, and that did she but repeat one word the voudoo queen uttered as she stood upon the boy in which the sacred serpent writhed, her life must pay the penalty.

"What alterations of horror and attraction, what hopes and fears the Christian religion and this dark faith held for the poor creature none might know. Her soul was like an angel standing by the gates of paradise. Sometimes it yearned with unutterable longing for the light, and again, like a thing of night, it sounded the abyssess of darkness.

"Finally there came a time when, after one of these orgies, Loyette appeared the next morning so haggard and with such a wild, hunted look in her eyes that even her dull mistress noticed it.

" 'But it was nothing,' Loyette protested. "She was not well. She had an ague. A tisane of orange leaves would cure her, but she would not lie down.' "

The doctor paused in his story. The night seemed to have grown suddenly dark and chilly, and we drew more closely together as the narrator resumed.

"The day passed, but the next morning the city rang with the report of a terrible murder. A man, a slave, had been found murdered near the Old basin—murdered and horrible mutilated. The lips were cut off and the heart torn from out of the body. The community was aghast.

" 'Tiens,' it said, holding up its hands in horror, 'but he was a fiend—the assassin.'

"No clew could be found, no motive assigned for the deed. Robbery? A slave? it was absurd to suggest it, but there was something tigerish in the hate that not only slew but tore the heart out of the victim, there was something so dramatic even in the cutting off the lips that they might frame no accusing speech, that the murder was the one topic of speculation. Tired at last of the gruesome subject I climbed the stairs that led to Loyette's room. She was very ill. Her eyes burned with a strange fire, and it needed not my professional knowledge to see that she was sick unto death.

" 'You have heard'—she began, eagerly, as I entered the room.

" 'They should not have brought such horrors here,' I answered, but she intertupted me—

" 'Hush,' she commanded, 'who knows about it if not me? Look, I am dying. It killed me, too. He was a traitor en must die, en de lot fell on me. I killed him, there by de ol' basin. My God, he come along singin', singin'. I stan' in de dark, it was only a minute, so. His blood run down on my han', hot like fire. But see, little one, if it killed me, too? If I give my life, if I give my heart for his hear, my soul for his soul, how then?

" 'Hush, hush,' I cried, thinking she raved in delirium, think now of the little children who used to play about your knee. They are coming very swiftly to you, my poor Loyette.'

"She raised herself on her pallet. Her face, on which the dampness of death had already begun to gather, broke into a smile of ineffable tenderness. She stretched out her long sinewy arms, and then her arms fell at her side and the light died out of her face.

" 'Ah, no,' she moaned, 'they will not come to me, my hands are red with blood.'

"She rocked herself to and fro in inconsolable misery; occasionally a deep sigh broke across her lips

" 'Eh, mes pauyies pitis sans maman,' she wailed.

(My poor little ones without a mother.)

"Toward night, thinking that he who had listened so often to the sorrows of this burdened heart, knew so well its weakness, its temptations, its ignorance, its fears, might comfort her, I sent for the little priest who confessed her. He came, and through the long night knelt by that lowl couchy praying for the soul about to voyage with all its guilt and sin into the unknown, and just as dawn broke and the last breath quivered over the pale lips he laid the crucifix upon her breast, and raising his hands to heaven, cried in the words of the All-pitiful:

" 'Father, forgive them, they know not what they do.'

"And so Loyette died, clinging with trembling hands to the crucifix, but next her heart, wound with endless filaments, was the voudoo charm, and under her mattress was the knife, still red with the blood she had shed at the behest of her barbaric religion.

"Did, at the end, some word of divine light break across that darkened soul, or at the last supreme moment did the forces of nature and heredity claim their own?" The doctor turned to us with his question.

But we could not answer. The mystery of death, the awful mystery of the soul lie beyond human fathoming or conjecture.—Elizabeth M. Gilmer in the Nashville American.

COURAG . SAVED HER LIFE.

A Young Woman Hangs Beneath a Trestle as a Train ThundersPast.

Clinging for her life to a rough beam while a flying express train thundered and swayed above her head. Swinging in midair with death above and below her until almost exhausted by the fatigue that came of the terrible strain upon her, physically and mentally.

This was the dire predicament in which Miss Norma Onken, of Ridsway avenue, Avondale was placed one afternoon, and it was only due to her cool judgment and calm presence of mind that she did not meet with a shocking death. In attempting to cross a railroad trestle which spans the rocky bed of Bloody Run, a little bed north of Avondale, she was run down by an express train, the engineer of which was endeavoring to make up for lost time by running at full speed. To prevent being hurled from the trestle she was compelled to let herself down on the outside of the track and hang on until she was rescued.

With Mr. Richard Hall, of Walnut Hills, and Miss Nannie Fisher, of Avondale, she started out for a walk. They went along the Cincinnati and Lebanon and Northern Narrow Gauge railroad toward Lebanon, and as they reached the trestle Mr. Hall and Miss Fisher held back, fearing to meet a train. Miss Onken, though knowing it to be near train time, thought to cross the trestle before the train could come.

She was about half way over when the Montgomery accommodation, due in Cinicnnati at 2:35, whistled. She looked up and was horrified to see the train driving toward her with great speed. It was train No. 12, of which Ed. F. Doherty is conductor and Lee Barnard trainman, and it was traveling between thirty-five and forty miles an hour. When Miss Onken saw the train coming toward her she displayed a wonderful presence of mind by throwing herself over the side of the trestle and there clinging to the timber.

The engineer, George Collins, seeing the gentleman and lady at the other end of the trestle, reversed the engine and stopped as soon as possible; but it was not until he had passed Miss Onken some distance. Running back on the trestle Doherty and Barnard each took one of Miss Onken's hands pulled her up on the track. Her face was black and blue, and she was more dead than alive. She was exhausted and could have held on but a very short time longer.

Without help just at that time she would have fallen into the creek twenty feet or more below her.

After resting a few moments she was able to resume her walk, none the worse for her harrowing experience. The spot where the scene occurred is noted for accidents. On the 4th of July last an old colored woman was thrown from the trestle and dreadfully injured, breaking two of her limbs and fracturing her skull. A few weeks ago there was a collision at this point, and one of the battered engines is still half burried in the mud there.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Glorious River.

The St. Lawrence is a phenomenon among rivers. No other river is fed by such gigantic lakes. No other river is so independent of the elements. It despises alike rain, snow and sunshine.

Ice and wind may be said to be the only things that affect its mighty flow. Something almost as phenomenal as the St. Lawrence itself is the fact that there is so little generally known about it. It might be safely affirmed that not one per cent of the American public are aware of the fact that among all the great rivers of the world, the St. Lawrence is the only absolutely floodless one. Such, however is the case. The St. Lawrance despises rain and sunshine. Its greatest variation caused by drought or rain hardly ever exceeds a foot or fourteen inches. The cause of this almost everlasting sameness of volume is easily understood. The St. Lawrence is fed by the mightiest bodies of fresh water on earth. Immense as is the volume of water it pours into the ocean, any one who has traversed all the immense lakes that feed it, and for the surplus waters of which it is the only channel to the sea, wonders that it is not even more gigantic than it is. Not one drop of the waters of the five great lakes finds its way to the ocean save through this gigantic, extraordinary and wondrously beautiful river. No wonder, then, that it should despise the rain and defy the sunshine.—T. O. Russel in Nature's Realm.

Alaska's Bears.

To the bear hunters the wilds of Alaska offer a paradise that can be found in no other country on the globe, as is attested by yearly shipments of hides. The most chosen are those of the black bear, which roam the woods by hundreds, and prime skins bring from $25 up to as high as $100 each in the market. During the excursion season tourists from all parts of the globe make a thriving trade for Alaska merchants in the bear-skin line. There are five distinct species of the bear in Alaska, the black, brown or cinnamon and a cross, which inhabit all portions of Southern Alaska and upper portion of the Yukon County. Further north, in the St. Elias Alps, is the home of a grizzly which in size, ferocity and color much resembles the grizzlies of the Sierra Nevadas, and still further north, along the lower reaches of the Yukon and the ice fields of the Arctic Ocean, is the white polar bear.

As brave and skillful in hunting bear as the Alaskan Indian is, he seldom hunts the St. Elias grizzly, both because there is little profit in the hides and the great size and ferocity of the beasts make hunting them a hazardous undertaking. Their mode of killing them is by shooting into them from a heavily charged smooth-bore musket a heavy slug of lead, copper or iron, then awaiting their charge, which never fails to follow the shot, with a long, heavy and strongly made spear, resting the butt of the weapon on the ground and planting one foot firmly against it. The point of the spear rests at an angle to pierce the bear in the breast, and the bear's own weight, when it strikes the spear in its mad charge, is calculated to drive the weapon through him or pierce him deep enough to cause death. As will be readily seen, if at this critical moment the hunter's courage should fail him, or by a miscalculation the spear failed to impale the charging beast, the hunter would be knocked senseless and immediately torn into shreds. This mode of bear hunting may have its advantages, but only the Alaskan Indian has the courage to try the experiment.—Juneau Letter to the Denver News.

Why Are the Two Buttons?

There are many details in our scheme of attire, the reason whereof is not generally known, says Clothier and Furnisher. In many instances they have filled some essential place in the construction of the prototype of the existing garment and are a survival or some bygone regime. There is one phase of the modern apparel that not one man in a thousand knows the meaning of, and yet custom has made it an unquestioned feature of every modern masculine skirt coat. Why are the two buttons placed at the waist line at the back of the garment? For effect? Not so originally. These two buttons were, at their inception, not primarily for decoration, but for service. It was during the period when the big square-art-embroidered and gorgeously-lined coats were worn, two centuries ago, that the gallants of the time were wont to go forth on dress parade, ready to resent any deviation from the rigid formalities of the court etiquette with a recourse to the sword. In order that the sidearm might be readily reached, the skirts of the coat were turned back in a revere-shaped manner and buttoned or looped upon the buttons at the back, at the same time exploiting a segment of the rich inside of the garment in an unintentionally effective way.

The Case Was Different.

A young woman who had sole charge of a year-old baby had a good deal of trouble with it in the sitting-room of the Erie depot the other afternoon. The little one howled and kicked in several languages, and finally became so much of a nuisance that three or four of the nearest sitters got up and moved away. As they did so an officious woman came forward and asked:

"Are you its mother?"

"No'm; I'm the nurse."

"Well, I'm the mother of five children, and I never had one act as this one does."

"No'm I presume not: but the case was different."

"How so?"

"Why, you were alive and could see to your babies, while the father of this one was killed on the railroad two months ago, and the body of its dead mother is around on the platform in a casket. It's going to Troy for burial, and the little one is going to its grandma's. Sorry, ma'am, but it will cry in spite of all I can do."—New York Sun.

Poor Mrs, Vanderbilt.

New Yorkers are getting to be the most inveterate and cold blooded starers. I once saw Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, a sweet faced and rather pretty woman, come into Stearn's to do some shopping. The women about heard who she was and they stood around her in a circle and simply feasted their eyes upon every detail of her dress and appearance. They loudly called each other's attention to her earrings—solitaire pearls—to the fit of her dress and the way it hung in the back. They came closer and felt it. They studied the way she had her hair done up and suggested that it was worth trying when they got home. They stood shoulder to shoulder with her and learned her hat by heart. She was admirable through it all, pretended she did not see or hear or feel, finally turned around to go, with a blankly absent expression, the cortege thronging around her and escorting her, still loudly commenting, to her carriage.—Cor. San Francisco Argonaut.

Suspended by a Finger.

One of the most singular accidents on record befell Mrs. S. Hardy, of Madison, one day recently. She went into the stable to see about her hens, and stepping upon the feed trough in one of the stalls, reached up with her right hand and drew herself up. An iron garden rake hung there, and she placed her hand on that. In doing so her foot slipped from under her and she fell, catching one of the teeth of the rake into the flesh of the second finger, above the joint, and there she hung, just high enough for her feet to rest on the floor. In this trying position she concluded she might die before any one could come to her assistance, but with a rare presence of mind she caught the handle of a hoe which hung beside the rake with her left hand, drew herself up so as to unhook her finger and fell unconscious to the floor. After a time she recovered and went into the house.—Bangor News.

If possible go to bed at the same hour every night.

Myriads of cases of rheumatism and neuralgia have already succumbed to that wonderful remedy Salvation Oil. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

"A month ago I was happy!" is the declaration of Bryan W. Proctor the poet. So were lots of other folks, who are now telling people in desided nasal tones: "Got a toad in my head." But there is still happiness to be secured; a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure any cough or cold.

Don't worry; it interferes with the action of the stomach.

Reputations Made in a Day

Are precious scarce. Time tries the worth of a man or a medicine. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a thirty years' growth, and like those hardy lichens that garnish the crevices of Alaska's rocks, it flourishes perennially. And its reputation has as firm a base as the rocks themselves. No medicine is more highly regarded as a remedy for fever and ague, billious remittent, constipation, liver and kidney disorders, nervousness and rheumatism.

Purdy, Texas, has a bride who is 6 feet 5½ inches in height and only 17 years old.

Why rub, and toil, and wear out yourself and your clothes on washday, when, ever since 1864, Dobbins' Electric Soap has been offered on purpose to lighten your labor, and save your clothes. Now try it. Your grocer has it.

Metal ties for railroads are proving very satisfactory.

" 'BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES' are excellent for the relief of Hoarseness or Sore Throat. They are exceedingly effective."—Christian World, London, Eng.

Annie Pixley is about to retire from the stage. She is worth about $150,000.

An Illustration.

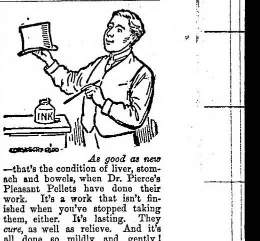
Of the value of extensive and judicious advertising of any article of undoubted merit is found in the remarkable success of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co., which has simply been phenomenal, even in this age of great enterprises.

Organized a few years ago to manufacture a new and more perfect remedy than had ever been produced, a laxative with original and attractive features, prepared from delicious fruits and health-giving plants, one which would be pleasant and refreshing to the taste, as well as really beneficial to the system, the management very wisely concluded to select the leading newspapers throughout the United States to make known to the public the merits of the new remedy, Syrup of Figs.

As happens with every valuable remedy, cheap substitutes are being offered to the public, but with the general diffusion of knowledge it is becoming more difficult each day to impose on the public. Health is too important to be trifled with, and reputable druggists will not attempt to deceive the public, as they all know that Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. of San Francisco, Cal., Louisville, Ky., New York, N. Y. Do not accept any cheap non-advertised imitations if offered.

BURNS AND SCALDS
are cured by
St. Jacobs Oil
used according to
DIRECTIONS with each BOTTLE,
also SORE THROAT
WOUNDS, CUTS, SWELLINGS
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents:
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill: Small Dose. Small Price.



As good as new
—that's the condition of liver, stomach and bowels, when Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets have done their work. It's a work that isn't finished when you've stopped taking them, either. It's lasting. They *cure*, as well as relieve. And it's all done so mildly and gently! There's none of the violence that went with the old-time pill. One tiny, sugar-coated Pellet's a gentle laxative — three to four act as a cathartic. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are prevented, relieved and cured. As a Liver Pill, they're unequaled. They're purely vegetable, perfectly harmless — the smallest, cheapest, and easiest to take.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, because they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You only pay for *the good* you get. Can you ask more?

That's the *peculiar* plan all Dr. Pierce's medicines are sold on.

NOTHING ON EARTH WILL MAKE HENS LAY LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER
Highly concentrated. Dose small. In quantity costs less than one-tenth cent a day per hen. Prevents and cures all diseases. If you can't get it, we send by mail post-paid. One pack. 25c. Five $1. 2 1-4 lb. can $1.20; 6 cans $5. Express paid. Testimonials free. Send stamps or cash. Farmers' Poultry Guide (price 25c.) free with $1.00 orders or more. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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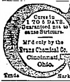

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Trade Mark
I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
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We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.
$1.00. Sold by Druggists

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FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box:
One two ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline, 10cts.
One two ounce bottle Vaseline Pomade, 15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream..............15 "
One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice..........10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented......10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, scented...........25 "
One two ounce bottle of White Vaseline...25 "
—$1.10
Or for stamps any single article at the price.
If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take VASELINE put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggist at ten cents.
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BEECHAM'S PILLS TAKEN AS DIRECTED RESTORE FEMALES TO COMPLETE HEALTH.
For Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc.,
they *ACT LIKE MAGIC, Strengthening* the muscular *System*, restoring long-lost *Complexion*, bringing back the *keen edge of appetite*, and arousing with the *ROSEBUD OF HEALTH* the *whole physical energy* of the human frame. One of the best guarantees to the *Nervous and Debilitated* is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PROPRIETARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.
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THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE
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THE PAST LOVE.

I hate the bronze leaves and the red,
And the pale flowers with fluttering stalk
That lined the shadowy poplar walk
Where our first words of love were said.

We loved; the corn was in the ear;
Gay hunters made the hillsides ring;
And, oh, love seemed a beauteous thing,
And all we sighed for close and near!

I hate the woodland's spicy smell,
Through whose wild sweets at dusk we strayed,
Arm linked in arm, by rock and glade,
While the heart whispered, "All is well!"

Was mine the fault that love was brief—
The wonder of a matchless day
Whose glory dimmed and died away
Like the red color on a leaf?

Was mine the fault that all that flame
Passed as a breath and ceased to be?
Heirs of a fruitless hope were we;
Worthy of pity more than blame.

We parted: and the icy gust
Snipped the dull forest's withered plume,
And cast it through the echoing gloom
In purple fringes mixed with dust:

Let winter sweep the desolate aisles,
And make their stones his winnowing floor.
Nay, let the green spring come once more
And light it with immortal smiles!
—Dora Read Goodale in Harper's Weekly.

THE HAND OF FATE.

On a cold blustering night in March a young girl, apparently not more than sixteen years of age slowly wended her way along the country road, situated about five miles from the little village of Oakdale. Her appearance betokened extreme poverty. She was dressed in an ill-fitting suit of rusty black, and her shabby black bonnet was drawn tightly over a thin, pallid face, which was lighted up by a pair of piercing black eyes that seemed to penetrate brillancy. Her long black hair became unfastened by the fierceness of the storm and hung in frozen strands almost to her waist. Everything around her seemed to be touched with the winter's frost, and snow lay piled in huge masses as far as the eye could reach. As she pursued her journey her heart sank within her, her head reeled as if in a drunken stupor, her weary limbs began to fail, and at last nature refused to do its work, and she succumbed to the pitiless cold and sank in an exhausted and unconscious condition to the ground.

Down the road with rapid strides came Farmer Hawkins and his dog Nero, and as he hurried along he stumbled over the prostrate form. In an instant he was on his feet trying to arouse the motionless object before him, while the dog barked vociferously as if imploring aid. In the distance, and a rough voice called out. "Who's there?" "Tis I, your master," responded the farmer as he recognized the voice of his hired man, "and for God's sake make haste or it will be too late." Fritz approached, together they lifted the inanimate form and in a few minutes arrived at the old farm house. It was not long past the usual hour for supper, and Ruth Hawkins, being alarmed at her husbands protracted absence, was seated in her old-fashioned rocker by the side of the open fireplace in the comfortable kitchen of the old homestead knitting, while every now and then she would cast furtive glances toward the window, and strain her ears to listen if she could catch the welcome sound of her husband's footsteps.

The logs burned merrily and cracked and spluttered on the irons, and threw a cheery reflection in all directions about the room. The table was still set, and with a bountiful supply of food. The delicious home-made bread, the print of golden butter, the ruby quinces and quivering custards and the pretty blue and white china offered an inviting prospect to the two men as they passed the window on their way to the sitting room door.

"Mercy's sake, father, what have you there?" exclamed Ruth, as she sprang from her seat, and, opening the door, saw the men with their unconscious burden. "Do not waste any time in asking questions, wife, but bring some brandy as soon as possible," he replied. With careful hands they deposited their unbidden guest upon the settee and drew it in front of the fire. Hastily divesting herself of his outer garments, the farmer endeavored to resuscitate the young girl. Meanwhile Ruth had returned to the room with the brandy, and with kindly hands moistened the lips of the young girl, and succeeded in forcing a few drops down her throat, while the farmer was busily engaged in rubbing and slapping her hands. At first all their attempts to bring the girl back to consciousness seemed fruitless, but at last a faint flush overspread her features, she opened her eyes, and in pitiful tones begged that she might remain during the night. The farmer had scarcely noticed the girl, but he now looked anxiously at her. "We shall keep her shan't we father?" asked Mrs. Hawkins. "Of course; did you ever know me to turn anyone from my door? Saint or sinner, rich or poor, they are welcome to stay; but how goes the supper, wife? I am as hungry as a wolf." "All ready, father," was the reply, and as she spoke she placed the steaming coffee urn upon the table. "What shall I call you?" asked Mrs. Hawkins as she placed a saucer of custard upon a chair by the side of the settee. "Call me Lena," repeated the girl, as she tried to partake of the food that was offered to her.

The hospitable couple watched the stranger curiously, trying to solve the mystery that hung around her. Those white hands had never scrubbed or scoured, and there was a certain grace about every movement which impressed on the idea that she was of gentle birth, a girl whom no ordinary sorrow had made a homeless wanderer. The clock struck 8 and then 9 and still they sat gazing at the girl as she lay quietly. When the clock struck 10 and the last chimes had died away, the girl timidly inquired if she was keeping them from their rest. "Do not mind me," she said, "I can sleep here very comfortably."

It had been a query with Mrs. Hawkins where to put the newcomer ever since she had asked her to stay. The garret was first thought of, then the west room, but now, lighting a fresh candle, Mrs. Hawkins led her guest into the parlor and through it into the best spare room, and turning down the lavender-scented sheets and shaking the downy pillows of the tented bed-stead, she said in motherly tones: "Sleep here," and going back to the kitchen murmured dreamily: "For in so doing you may entertain angels unawares."

About midnight the sorm, which had been gathering all its forces during the evening, burst violently forth. The old farm house fairly rocked with wild gusts of wind, while the snow fell fast and furious. It is no wonder that the poor girl hid her head beneath the blankets and thanked God for the shelter she had found, and when, after hours had passed, the storm gradually abated, she fell into a refreshing slumber. The next morning she was awakened by a tapping at the door, and the voice of Mrs. Hawkins inquiring if she might come in.

"Certainly, ma'am," replied the girl in a faint voice.

Entering the room and approaching the bed, Mrs. Hawkins found her guest much better, but still suffering from the effects of the physical strain to which she had been subjected during the previous night.

"Lie still my dear," said the kind hearted woman, as the girl attempted to raise herself on her elbow. I will bring you something to eat, and perhaps, by noon you may be able to get up."

In a few moments Mrs. Hawkins returned bearing in her hands a tray covered with a snowy cloth, on which were temptingly arranged some nicely buttered toast, a poached egg and a delicious cup of coffee.

"Now, dear, eat a good breakfast, and we will soon have the roses back in your ckeeks."

Placing the tray on the side of the bed Mrs. Hawkins left the room, and after she had cleared away her breakfast dishes and finished her usual work, she again returned to the chamber and found that Lena had eaten heartily of the food placed before her and was sleeping soundly.

"Poor child, I will let her sleep," said Mrs. Hawkins to herself; "she is in need of it," and lifting the tray she she stepped softly out of the room.

In the afternoon Lena awoke, and on hearing the clock in the parlor strike three she was astonished to find that she had slept so long. Hurriedly dressing herself she soon made her appearance in the kitchen, where she found Mrs. Hawkins darning her husband's socks, and the farmer taking his accustomed afternoon nap in the rocking chair by the fire. At the sound of footsteps the farmer awoke with a start, and straightening himself up, inquired of the girl if she was better. "Much better, I thank you, sir, and I will not intrude upon your hospitality any longer," replied the girl holding her bonnet in her hands. "I am afraid you will have to content yourself here another night," said the farmer, "for the roads are impassiable. The snow has drifted so high in some places that it would cover a little body like you; but won't your friends be alarmed by your absence?"

"My friends," replied the girl, sadly. "I am trying to find them, and if you will allow me to tell you my story, perhaps you can assist me as they live somewhere in this region." Placing a chair near her own. Mrs. Hawkins requested the girl to be seated, while they listened to her story.

'My mother," said she," was the only daughter of a wealthy farmer, who was left a widow at her birth, leaving him with two children—my mother and a son ten years of age. When she was sixteen years old my father secretly wedded her against my grandfather's wishes, and although she wrote to that relative repeatedly begging for forgiveness, her letters were returned unopened. After two years of unalloyed happiness I was born, and for ten years my parents' union was a happy one until the fatal day came which deprived my mother of one of the most indulgent of fathers. One day a large sum of money was found missing from the safe in the office in which my father was employed as bookkeeper, and he being the one who had access to the safe and some of the stolen money being found in his desk, he was arrested, tried and convicted and sentenced to ten years imprisonment. My mother, firmly believing him innocent, converted everything of any value into money to obtain lawyers hoping to save him. She appealed to her father, but he would not listen to her, and her letters again were returned unopened. She wrote to her brother, but with the same result, and she was finally obliged to see my father sent to prison, strongly protesting his innocence to the last. For four years my mother managed to eke out a scanty subsistence with her needle, with what little assistance I could give her, but at last care and sorrow did their work; and she was finally forced to give up in despair, and eventually became a victim to quick consumption. For nine long weeks she was confined to her bed, gradually wasting away. A little while before her death she called me to her bedside, and, placing a letter in my hands, exacted a promise from me that immediately after her death I would sell what little furniture we had, go to my grandfather and deliver the proceeds into his hands. As the tears streamed down my cheeks she took my hands in hers, and, with a heavenly smile on her countenance bade me good-bye and asked me to meet her in heaven. Her last moments were spent in breathing words of affection for the husband she had still loved so dearly.

"With the assistance of some kind neighbors and the sale of what little furniture we had I procured enough money to pay for a decent burial, and three days after her funeral I started on my journey to find my grandfather. I had only sufficient money to buy my railroad ticket and a little more, but the landlady with whom we lived and to whom I had sold the furniture prepared a little lunch for me and saw me safely on the cars. After a journey of six hours I reached my destination. As soon as I alighted I inquired of the man at the station the way to the Brinwood farm.

"'You will have to take the stage, miss,' replied the man. 'I don't see any of their folks down to-day and here it comes now.' Assisting me to get in, he bade me good night, leaving me to wonder what sort of people I should meet and how they wonld treat me.

"A half hour's ride brought me to a large, old-fashioned house, standing in the center of a lonely lawn, with an abundance of trees and a carriage drive on both sides of the house. Handing my fare to the driver, he helped me to dismount, and a few moments brought me to the house. In answer to my ring at the bell the door opened, and a good-natured colored girl inquired who I wanted.

"'Your master,' I replied. 'Will you walk in and be seated and I will call him,' said she, ushering me into a large comfortably furnished room on one side of the spacious hall. In a few moments an elderly gentleman appeared and asked me my business with him. I drew the letter from my pocket, and handed it to him, told him that was for my grandfather. Adjusting his spectacles, he read the envelope carefully, and in a tone of surprise exclaimed: "My dear miss, the gentleman to whom this letter is addressed has been dead for thirteen years. They say he died of a broken heart, caused by the disappearance of his only daughter, who ran away and got married. At all events he never forgave her, and forbade her name to be mentioned, and finally died, leaving everything to his only son, with the provision that if he should seek out his sister the property should go to an institution. The son never caring to live in the old house sold it to me, and moved away three or four miles from the village of Oakdale, a distance of twenty miles, but it will be impossible for you to get there to-night, as there are no more trains, but I will call my daughter and she will find you a bed for the night.'

"A few minutes later he returned with a very prepossessing young lady, who he introduced as his daughter. After I had joined them at supper she desired me to follow her into the hall up stairs into the prettiest room I had ever seen. The pale yellow carpet, with its bunches of roses; the carved cherry bedstead, with its dainty hangings; the dressing bureau, with its pretty cover of satin and lace; the pretty little willow rocking chair—everything gave evidence of refinement and luxury.

The next morning after partaking of of a hearty breakfast, I thanked them for their kindness and started on my journey to find my uncle. For nearly two days I journeyed along sometimes getting a lift from one of the farm wagons, and accasionally a meal from some of the kind hearted people I would ask to direct me. I became so weak from want of food that I conld go no further,—and—you know the rest.

As the farmer listened attentively to her sad story his face grew pale and, striving to conceal the agitation which convulsed his entire frame, he demandin husky tones the name of the uncle she was trying to seek.

"John Hawkins," replied the girl, as she regarded the farmer with amaze ment.

As soon as he could sufficiently control his emotions to speak, he stretched out his arms and clasped her to his breast, and in broken accents exclaimed: "Truly the hand of Providence has directed you higher, for 'tis I, your uncle, who has brought you to this house, and our home shall be yours and you shall be one of us." Embracing first one and then the other she drew the secret letter from her pocket and handed it to her uncle.

As he took it from her hand he pressed it to his lips and said: "My poor child, as soon as your grandfather died I made every effort to find my sister and I traced her as far as London, where I learned the story of your father's misfortune. There all traces of her were lost, and I concluded she had changed her name and gone to America. At all events, I had given her up for dead, and now, after eighteen years she has returned to me in the form of her daughter."—New York Mail.

The Sheriff's Nervy Wife.

W. D. Blanton, of Stephenville, Tex., convicted of horse theft and granted a new trial, was remanded to jail. One day while Perkins, acting jailer in the absence of Sheriff Shands, was feeding the prisoners, Blanton, who had concealed himself in the run around, and provided himself with a loose stove leg, made a break for liberty, running Perkins down stairs. Perkins fell as he ran, and yelled out, "Look out! Blanton is coming!"

Mrs. Shands, wife of the sheriff, who resides below, called to her daughters to run and lock the doors, while she gathered the Winchester, threw a cartridge in it and drew it upon the prisoner, who cried out, "Mr. Shands, don't be excited." She replied, "You are the only one excited. Hold up!" and he held up and was marched back. —Cor. Fort Worth Gazette.

Heroic Treatment of a Cold.

"You have taken a severe cold," said the old family doctor, "and it seems to have settled in your throat."

"Yes, doctor, you see I can hardly speak," said the patient, a vivacious, bright-eyed young woman.

"Can you stand heroic treatment, do you think?" asked the doctor.

"Try me!"

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, anything you like; medicine, mustard plasters, electricity anything!" said she in a breath.

"And you want to get back your voice?"

"Yes!"

"It's heroic treatment, mind you."

"All right—what is it?"

"You mustn't talk at all for two days."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Prevention

Is better than cure and people who are subject to rheumatism, can prevent attacks by keeping the blood pure and free from the acid which causes the disease. This suggests the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, unquestionably the best blood purifier, and which has been used with great success for this very purpose by many people.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has also cured innumerable cases of rheumatism of the severest sort, by its powerful effect in neutralizing acidity of the blood, and in enabling the kidneys and liver to properly remove the waste of the system. Try it.

N. B. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

It is said that New York will soon have a Chinese theatre.

Unlike any other, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is for internal as much as for external use.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Forty-eight languages are spoken in Mexico—and telephone girls are scarce.

Garfield Tea is really more of a food than medicine; not injurious if taken daily, as it is composed of harmless herbs, cures constipation.

The gas companies are growing pious. They furnish a dim religious light.

For severe colds, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment surely excels any remedy we ever used.

The Confederate army numbered at the time of its final surrender 175,000 men.

Beecham's Pills cure sick headache.

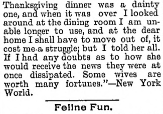
One Wife's Thanksgiving.

"I have lost $80,000 in the recent slump in stocks," said a New Yorker whose home life has been unexceptionable as his modest public career has been above reproach, "and I am practically left without capital. I will have to begin the world again at 45 no better off than when I started at 20. For a long time I hesitated about breaking the news of my financial ruin to my wife. This is the plan I hit on: I took her to dinner at Delmonico's the night before Thanksgiving. Then I took her to the theater. Our Thanksgiving dinner was a dainty one, and when it was over I looked around at the dining room I am unable longer to use, and at the dear home I shall have to move out of, it cost me a struggle; but I told her all. If I had any doubts as to how she would receive the news they were at once dissipated. Some wives are worth many fortunes."—New York World.

Feline Fun.

Montaigne says: "When I play with my cat how do I know whether she does not make a pastime of me, just as I do of her? We entertain ourselves with mutual antics, and if I have my own times of beginning or refusing, she, too, has her's."

SYRUP of FIGS



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Dyspepsia is the bane

of the present generation. It is for its cure and its attendants, Sick Headache, Constipation and Piles, that

Tutt's Pills

have become so famous. They act speedily and gently on the digestive organs, giving them tone and vigor to assimilate food. No griping or nausea.

Sold Everywhere.

Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

AT ONCE 50 GOOD WRITERS WANTED to copy at Home. Address with stamp. PEN SUPPLY Co., Galion O.

A Fact.

From an interview, N. Y. World.

In an interview with a leading drug-house the N. Y. World, Nov. 9, 1890, gives the following comment on the proprietors of reliable patent medicines:

"He is a specialist, and should know more of the disease he actually treats than the ordinary physician; for while the latter may come across say fifty cases in a year of the particular disease which his medicine combats, its manufacturer investigates thousands. Don't you suppose his prescription, which you buy ready made up for 50 cents, is likely to do more good than that of the ordinary physician, who charges you anywhere from $2 to $10 for giving it, and leaves you to pay the cost of having it prepared?

"The patent medicine man, too, usually has the good sense to confine himself to ordinary, every-day diseases. He leaves to the physician cases in which there is immediate danger to life, such as violent fevers. He does this because, in the treatment of such cases, there are other elements of importance besides medicine, such as proper diet, good nursing, a knowledge of the patient's strength and so on. Where there is no absolute danger to life, where the disease is one which some physician has already determined, the patent medicine maker says fearlessly: I have a preparation which is better than any other known and which will cure you.' In nine cases out of ten his statement is true."

This is absolutely true as regards the great remedy for pain, St. Jacobs Oil. It can assert without fear of contradition, that it is a prompt and permanent cure of pain. It can show proofs of cures of chronic cases of 20, 30 and 40 years' standing. In truth it rarely ever fails if used according to directions, and a large proportion of cures is made by half the contents of a single bottle. It is therefore the best.

The man who can't sing and has a baby is usually made to sing.

"German Syrup"

A Cough and Croup Medicine.

For children a medicine should be absolutely reliable. A mother must be able to pin her faith to it as to her Bible. It must contain nothing violent, uncertain, or dangerous. It must be standard in material and manufacture. It must be plain and simple to administer; easy and pleasant to take. The child must like it. It must be prompt in action, giving immediate relief, as childrens' troubles come quick, grow fast, and end fatally or otherwise in a very short time. It must not only relieve quick but bring them around quick, as children chafe and fret and spoil their constitutions under long confinement. It must do its work in moderate doses. A large quantity of medicine in a child is not desirable. It must not interfere with the child's spirits, appetite or general health. These things suit old as well as young folks, and make Boschee's German Syrup the favorite family medicine. ①

SKINS ON FIRE

With Agonizing Eczemas and other Itching, Burning, Scaly, and Blotchy Skin and Scalp Diseases are relieved in the majority of cases by a single application of the Cuticura Remedies, and speedily, permanently, and economically cured, when physicians, hospitals, and all other remedies fail. Cuticura Remedies are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times, are absolutely pure, and may be used in the treatment of every humor, from the simplest facial blemishes to the severest diseases of the blood, skin, and scalp.

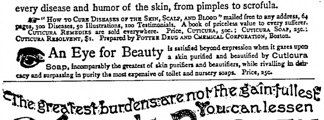
CUTICURA

The great Skin Cure, instantly allays the most intense itching, burning, and inflammation, permits rest and sleep, clears the scalp of crusts and scales, speedily soothes and heals raw and irritated surfaces, and restores the hair. Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, is indispensable in cleansing diseased surfaces. Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood and Skin Purifier, and greatest of Humor Remedies, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause. Hence the Cuticura Remedies cure every disease and humor of the skin, from pimples to scrofula.

☞ "How to Cure Diseases of the Skin, Scalp, and Blood" mailed free to any address, 64 pages, 300 Diseases, 50 Illustrations, 100 Testimonials. A book of priceless value to every sufferer.

Cuticura Remedies are sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Cuticura Soap, 25c.; Cuticura Resolvent, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

An Eye for Beauty is satisfied beyond expression when it gazes upon a skin purified and beautified by Cuticura Soap, incomparably the greatest of skin purifiers and beautifiers, while rivalling in delicacy and surpassing in purity the most expensive of toilet and nursery soaps. Price, 25c.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You can lessen
LIFE'S BURDEN
by using SAPOLIO
It is a solid cake of scouring soap used for cleaning purposes...
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What would you give for a Friend

who would take half your hard work off your shoulders and do it without a murmur? What would you give to find an assistant in your housework that would keep your floors and walls clean, and your kitchen bright, and yet never grow ugly over the matter of hard work? Sapolio is just such a friend and can be bought at all grocers.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND
PENNYROYAL PILLS
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Refuse Substitutions and Imitations. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send us 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, Sold by all Local Druggists. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
25 CTS 25 CTS
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

AGENTS WANTED. Liberal salary. Goods sold to stores only. Address, Geo. Stoup, Verona, Pa.

WANTED, men to travel and take orders (no delivering). $1,500 a year and expenses. Inclose stamp, giving references, Morlan & Co. Salem, Ohio.

AGENTS make 100 PER CENT. profit, on my Corsets, Belts, Brushes, Curlers and novelties. Samples FREE. Write now. Dr. Bridgman, 373 Broadway, N. Y.

ASTHMA CURED DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE never fails; send us your address, we will mail trial BOTTLE FREE THE DR. TAFT BROS. M. CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

PATENTS Inventor's Guide or How to obtain a Patent, sent free. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Att.y at Law, Washington., D. C.

TANSY PILLS! Safe and Sure. Send 4c. for "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." Wilcox Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

Caton's College

Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, is now the largest and best Business College in the Northwest. SHORT-HAND, TYPEWRITING, BOOK-KEEPING, Commercial Law, Penmanship and the common English branches are taught by a fine corps of teachers. For College Journal, address T. J. CATON.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

FOR MEN ONLY!

A POSITIVE CURE For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind: Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 47 States, Territories, and Foreign Countries. You can write them. Book, fullest explanation, and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P.O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

JAS. MEEHAN, JR. Editor and Prop.

The same amount of county printing this year will cost one-third more than last year. This is retrenchment with a vengeance.

Judging from appearances there is a good sprinkling of hayseed in both branches of the legislature. The grangers, however, are a respectable looking lot of men.

Senator Lommen has introduced a bill designating the kind of coal railroads shall use in cities of 20,000 inhabitants. There are so many cities of this size in his district that it is very important what kind of coal the companies use.

Certain papers throughout the county have been talking about the territory in the proposed division containing only a few townships. This is going into the field of falsehood for an argument. The proposed new counties each contain from eighteen to twenty townships. These are more than one and one-half times as large as many of the counties in the states.

There is no end to the amount of railroad legislation already introduced in the legislature. The farmers want better freight rates, an open market for wheat and still they are manufacturing the rope with which to hang themselves. Anything that tends to stop railroad construction certainly prevents competition and monopoly is allowed to take its course.

The natural order of things are changed at the state capitol. They have placed storm doors on the inside of the building. This was no doubt suggested by Donnelly to keep in the secrets of executive sessions that he might be allowed to play the judas act with the alliance when confirming Merriam's appointees, and the outside world would be none the wiser.

Last week we had the extreme pleasure of gazing down upon that august body, the legislature of Minnesota, from the pent-up gallery of the state house. The average Minnesotian is filled with a feeling of disgust when he enters the capitol for the first time and he commences to wonder how so great a state as this allows itself to be disgraced—its pride humbled—its fair name blotted—by the old barracks yclept capitol.

Anent the county division Crookston is building railroads to all parts of the county. They are also reducing the county officers' salaries through alliance resolutions and prepared legislation. What a boomerang to hurl at an over-taxed people. There is deception in the above reductions of saleries and in the railroad from Crookston to Red Lake Falls. We trust the farmers will not be hoodwinked into listening any to such silent arguments which are only intended to influence our legislators.

Cancer and Smoking.

Since the death of President Grant, a constant smoker, cancer of the tongue and cigar smoking have been closely associated in the public mind. Surgeons of experience find that the disease is far more frequent in persons who have been in the habit of smoking. The disease appears to be about six times more common in males than in females.

The affection known as "smoker's patch" is common. It is a slightly raised oval area on the fore part of the tongue, a little to one side of the middle line, just where the end of the pipe rests or where the stream of smoke from the pipe or cigar impinges on the surface of the tongue. The patch is usually red, but it may be bluish or pearly white. It lasts for years, but tends to spread over the surface of the tongue if the irritation be continued. When diffused in this fashion it constitutes leucoma of the tongue.

Leucoma is certainly a predisposing cause of cancer. The smoker should never leave a "patch" untreated, and should avoid rough mouthpieces and brands of tobacco which cause irritation of the tongue.—Hall's Journal.

Electrical Furnaces.

It seems not unlikely that electricity will be applied to smelting furnaces in the near future. An electrical furnace has been patented in England which is said to have given excellent results in the series of tests to which it has been subjected. The electrodes are blocks of a carbon secured in metal cases, and placed opposite to each other in the walls of the furnace. The metal cases containing the carbons are kept cool by circulating water around them, and the carbons themselves are capable of automatic adjustment to compensate for wear. Provision is made in the furnace for the escape of gas and for the introduction of the charge, and the electromotive force of the current can be varied according to the varying resistance of the charge.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Not a Bump of Parental Affection.

"The development at the back of the head, my friends, indicates parental affection," explained the phrenologist. "Now, you will observe," he went on, feeling the head of the boy on the platform, "that this bump is abnormal in size, thus indicating that this lad loves and reveres his parents to an unusual degree. Is not that so, my lad?"

"No."

"What? You do not love your parents?"

"I think well enough of mother," replied the boy, "but I ain't very fond of father. That bump you're a-feelin' of he gave me last night with a stick."—London Tit-Bits.

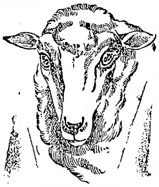
THE RAISING OF SHEEP.

BY THOROUGH VIGILANCE, INTELLIGENCE AND NECESSARY KINDNESS,

Together With the Favorable Climate, Feeding Grounds and Means of Shelter Found in Minnesota and the Dakotas, It Can Be Made a Profitable and Pleasant Occupation.

Sheep husbandry was one of the first and favored occupations of civilized man. Shepherds still tend their flocks on the hills of Bible lands as did the patriarchs of forty centuries ago. There has been little change or improvement, however, in the appearance, wool or meat of these old time flocks, and for that matter the shepherds have changed but little themselves. No animal perhaps is so universally distributed over the world, furnishing food and clothing for mankind, as the sheep. The rearing of sheep therefore is no new business. For novices to engage in it for temporary speculation, however, it is a matter of risk.

It is the prediction of The Western Rural that sheep will always be largely bred in this country, whether we have high tariff or low tariff, or no tariff at all. The excellence of sheep as farm stock shows itself too conspicuously, in several ways, for the business ever to be abandoned.

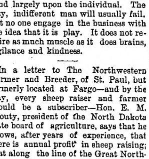


CHOICE SPRING LAMB.

The farmers of the Northwest are taking much interest in the industry, but many of them lack the necessary knowledge and experience. The profit in sheep husbandry depends upon the proper selection of the stock and the attention given the flocks. These requirements met, combined with its favorable climate and grasses, will make the Dakotas and Minnesota as noted for wool and mutton as they are for wheat.

The flesh and wool of the sheep are the products of the soil: the best grass for them is the low growing and clinging varieties common in the west, which, combined with wild plants, make excellent pasturage. Success in the sheep business in the Northwest has passed beyond the experimental stage—with the right kind of men. Profits depend largely upon the individual. The lazy, indifferent man will usually fail. Let no one engage in the business with the idea that it is play. It does not require as much muscle as it does brains, vigilance and kindness.

In a letter to The Northwestern Farmer and Breeder, of St. Paul, but formerly located at Fargo—and by the way, every sheep raiser and farmer should be a subscriber—Hon. E. M. Prouty, president of the North Dakota state board of agriculture, says that he knows, after years of experience, that there is annual profit in sheep raising; that along the line of the Great Northern, west of the Red River valley, there are still innumerable places adapted to the business.



HERO PRINCE.

This illustration is that of a Merino ram that sold for $3,500.

Superintendent O. C. Gregg, of the Minnesota Farmers' Institute, says that "Nature's antelope country, which is the prairie region of Western Minnesota and the Dakotas, is the sheep country of civilization."

Thousands of sheep for breeding purposes have been already imported from Montana. No doubt some ewes are too old for this use. On this account some disappointment will result. A prominent stock raiser of the Mouse River country states that a band of 1,000 ewes was brought into western North Dakota by an inexperienced man, who discovered when it was too late that they had no teeth wherewith to gather their food. An experienced flock master would have discovered this before purchasing.

Montana sheep may be hustlers, but they do better under shelter during stormy or cold weather than in the snow and rain, and water is better for them than snow to quench their thirst, and hay is superior to husks and brush to make flesh and wool. No doubt a good many of these new comers to the Dakotas are old ewes and weaklings culled from large flocks, and had they not been sold a fair share would probably have died this winter, and they may anyhow, unless extraordinary care is taken of them. This warning is given and the utmost caution is urged upon every new man who has embarked in a business he knows but little about. Unless you give extreme care to your flock this winter, next spring you may not have a very high opinion of the sheep business.

Every farmer should keep a few sheep, if only for domestic use. Mutton is a most desirable meat, as it is good in any form—roasted, baked, boiled, fried, stewed or hashed. It has a woolly taste only when the sheep is run down in flesh through starvation.

If you are not familiar with the business of handling sheep, go slow. Because a small flock is profitable do not imagine that large ones are. More dangers menace large flocks than the small ones near the house.

The observance of some general rules or system is necessary to the best success in establishing a profitable band of sheep.

Only ewes of one and two years should be bought.

The buyer should be satisfied that they are free from scab or foot rot.

For Minnesota and the Dakotas a Merino-Cotswold or Shropshire cross, an animal of fair excellence both for wool and mutton, seems to be the present favorite.

They should have roomy, well ventilated sheds for shelter from storms. The shelter may be left open on the south side. Observe cleanliness under foot.

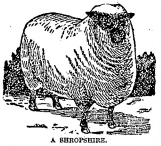
Never let them be exposed to storms, or, if possible, become chilled by cold rains. Nature has provided sheep protection against ordinary cold.

It takes some time for wet wool to dry, and in the meantime the sheep suffers, if they do not take cold. They can stand a good deal of water, but it should be inside and not outside. A soaking rain washes the dirt down to the skin and gives the wool a dingy appearance.

In fine weather at all seasons they should be kept during the day on the range. This is as necessary for healthful exercise as the purpose of securing food. Plenty of air is one of the essentials to the health of sheep.

Ranges infested with burrs and devil's needles should be avoided. The former spoil the wool; the latter have been known to kill sheep.

In lambing time the herder or owner should remain with the band day and night. "Eternal vigilance" is the price of lambs, as well as of the full grown sheep.



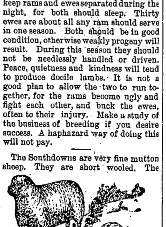
A SHROPSHIRE.

An enthusiast (and we will not say it was J. Bookwalter), in speaking of the Shropshire, said: "It is a farmer's sheep, a rent paying sheep, a tenant's sheep. It is a money making, wool producing, mutton carrying sheep. It's a bank, a save-all, a frugal living and quick fattening, hardy sheep."

Buy only the best pure blooded rams to improve your flock.

The ewes should be served by the rams during December so that lambs will come about June. This is a most important matter and personal attention should be given to it by the flock master in not allowing excess and exhaustion by the rams. Overwork means barren ewes and loss of lambs. See that the duty is performed during the day, and keep rams and ewes separated during the night, for both should sleep. Thirty ewes are about all any ram should serve in one season. Both should be in good condition, otherwise weakly progeny will result. During this season they should not be needlessly handled or driven. Peace, quietness and kindness will tend to produce docile lambs. It is not a good plan to allow the two to run together, for the rams become ugly and fight each other, and buck the ewes, often to their injury. Make a study of the business of breeding if you desire success. A haphazard way of doing this will not pay.

The Southdowns are very fine mutton sheep. They are short wooled. The ewes are prolific. In England, where sheep raising is a science, beautifully marblized mutton is produced.



AMERICAN SOUTHDOWNS.

Marketable wool should be free from burrs, chaff, and tags or skirt locks. Wool is sold at the market price of actual fibre. Dirt in no form pays in wool.

For winter fodder oat straw is estimated at 75 per cent. and wheat straw at 70 per cent. of average meadow hay. Straw is less constipating than hay. Flax straw mixed with hay makes a good feed but alone is apt to act as a physic. In feeding, a good ration is what the animal will eat up clean.

The ewes should be "tagged," that is, the wool under the tail and around the udder should be cut off to allow the lambs freedom in sucking and to prevent the accumulation of filth.

Avoid too much green food, and except with old wethers or ewes being fattened for market, concentrated food should not be given.

Give them a change of feed, if possible, every week, by varying from hay to corn fodder, then millet and straw, etc., as you can. This will keep their bowels regular and make good flesh and wool.

THE

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD CO. LESSEE

RUNS

Fast trains with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minneapol.

Fast train with Pullmant Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleeping Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design between Chicago and Milwaukee and Ashland and Duluth.

Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room and Colonist Sleepers via the Northern Pacific Railroad between Chicogo and portland, Ore.

Conveniete Trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Contril Wisconsin points, affording unequalled service to and from Waukesha, Fond du Lac, Oshkosk, Neenah, Menasha, Chippewa Fall, Eau Claire, Hurley, Wis., and Ironwood and Bessemer, Mich.

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agents of the line, or to ticket Agents anywhere in the Unitsd States or Canada.

S. L. Ainslie, Gen. Man., Milwaukea.
J. M. Hanaford, Gen. Traf. Man. St. Paul.
H. C. Barlow, Traffic Man. Chicago.
Louis Eckstein, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage containing a power of sale dated April 5th, 1887, duly recorded in the office of register of deeds of Polk county, Minnesota, on April 8th, 1887, in book 30 of mortgages on page 398 whereby Wilfred Cyr and Emma Cyr, his wife, mortgagors, mortgaged to F. T. Day, mortgagee, the west half (w½) of the south east quarter (se¼) and the south east quarter (se¼) of the south west quarter (sw¼) and lots nine (9) and ten (10) all in section twenty-five (25) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) of range forty-five (45) in Polk county, Minnesota containing one hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 acres, by which default the power of sale has become operative and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of $90.30.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of siad power, said mortgage will be foreclosed and said premises will be sold at public auction by the sheriff of said county or his deputy on the 21st day of February 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston in said county, to pay said debt and interest and taxes and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated Jany 6th 1891,

F. T. Day, Mortgagee.

De Forest Bucklen,
Attorney for Mortgagee, j1f12
Crookston, Minn.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure.

Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, and in the payment of the debt secured thereby, which said mortgage bears date July 31st 1882, and on said date was duly executed and delivered by Samuel Meunir, mortgagor, to the Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited) mortgagee, a corporation duly organized, and authorized to transact business in Minnesota, and which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of register of deeds in and for the county of Polk, Minnesota, on the 31st day of July. A. D. 1882 at 4:45 o'clock p. m. in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 508, 509 and 510. That thereafter, to-wit: On the 16th day of August, 1887, said mortgagee, for value received, sold and duly assigned said mortgage to Albert W. Knaak, by an instrument in writing duly executed and delivered on said date, which said assignment was duly recorded in the register of deeds office in said Polk county, Minnesota, on the 5th day of September, 1887, at 11 o'clock a.m., in book 32 of mortgages, on page 410.

And whereas, there is now claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon said mortgage and the debt secured thereby, the amount of four hundred and seventy-six dollars, together with the additional amount of seventy-two dollars, paid by said asignee for taxes on the premises described in said mortgage, and interest on the taxes so paid, which amount is also claimed as a lien on said premises and secured by said mortgage and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been had or instituted to recover the debts secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

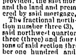
Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, and therewith recorded, which by reason of the default above mentioned, has become operative, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the land and premises described in and covered by said mortgage, to-wit:

The fractional north-west quarter (¼) of section number three (3), being the south half of said northwest quarter (nw¼) and lots numbered three (three) and four (4), government subdivisions of said section three, (3) in township number one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range number forty-two (42) west, containing one hundred and fifty nine 16-100 acres, and situated in the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage and debt secured thereby, taxes and interest, together with all foreclosure expenses and lawful disbursements including twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated to be paid in said mortgage in case of foreclosure thereof, which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the First National bank in the village of Red Lake Falls in said county of Polk, Minnesota, on Saturday, the 14th day of March, 1891, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

Dated Dec. 5th, 1890.

Albert W. Knaak, Assignee of Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited), Mortgagee.

M. R. Everett,
de18jan27 Attorney for said Assignee.



Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free.

H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

JOHN WATSON,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn, 4-6

Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:50 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul, Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

RALPH & BOURDON,

Proprietors of the

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LINE.

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Anything in our line done

Promptly and at very

Reasonable

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Everything First Class!

SHAVING,

HAIR-CUTTING,

SHAMPOOING!

☞ Shaving 15 cents.

Haircutting 25 cents. ☜

Main Street, - Red Lake Falls.

I. LEMIEUX,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 3-6

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan 7, th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. land office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb. 19th, 1891, viz: Alphonse Robie, hd No. 11055 for the se¼ sec. 20, tp 152, r 45.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz,

Jeremiah Peltier, Jocob Boutten, Charles Peltier, Mides Robarge, all of Ridge, Minn.

jan15f19 H. H. Dickmann, Register.

VIOLINS, GUITAR, BANJOS' FINEST Assortment, Largest Stock, Lowest Prices, Best Strings for all instrument, assorted to suit, $1,50 per dozen, postpaid. Cash with order. Anything in the music line sent to any part of the United States. Write Allmendinger Piano And Organ Company, Ann Arbor, Mich. Orders from torchers and the professional solicited. Live Agents wanted for our Pianos and Organs.

MUNN & CO

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY for

PATENTS

A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free. Address MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

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BETWEEN

Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Red Lake Falls.

AND ALL POINTS

EAST AND WEST.

There is nothing better than the service on

THE DINING CAR LINE

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the

RED RIVER VALLEY

AND

ST. PAUL AND MINMEAPOLIS

PACIFIC COAST TRAINS

PASSING THROUGH

MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA IDAHO, ORENON AND WASHINGTON,

CARRY COMPLETE EQUIPMENT OF

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,

First and Second Class Coaches,

Pullman Tourist and Free Colonist Sleepers.

And Elegant Dining Cars.

THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East, South and west, in the United States and Canada.

For further information regarding rates, routes maps, etc., address

CHAS. S. FEE,
G. P. & T. Agt.,
St. Paul, Minn.

J. A. DUFFY
Local Agt

Green Bay,
Winona
& St. Paul

Railroad. Best and most Direct Line Between

LACROSSE,
WINONA,
Neillsville,
Eau Claire,
Grand Rapids,
Stevens Point,
New London,
Appelton,
Neenah,
Menasha,
Oshkosh,
Fon du Lac,
GREEN BAY.

And all Points in

EASTERN WISCONSIN,

Iron Districts of Northern Michigan and Lake Superior Regions.

Close Connections and Quick Time,

See That Your Ticket Reads Via GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL Railroad.

S. W. Champion,
Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
J. B Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

$100,000

To Loan on Farms

—AT—

10 pr Cent

Interest. No bonus—no delay, at

THE FIRST NAT. BANK

Red Lake Falls - - Minn.

Homeseekers will find the last of the public domain of agricultural and grazing value along the Great Northern Ry in North Dakota and Montana. **FREE LANDS.**

New Towns 100 or more, along the Great Northern Railway Line. Business chances. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul, Minn., for Books, Maps, etc Write now.

Settlers on Free government lands along the Great Northern Railway Line in North Dakota and Montana get low rates and fine markets for products. **Low Rates**

Hunting, Fishing Finest resorts in America along the Great Northern Ry. Line in Minnesota, Dakotas and Montana. Best climate for health seekers.

Montana produces the finest horses and cattle. Free ranges yet in the Mouse, Milk and Sun River Valleys and Sweet Grass Hills. **Horses, Cattle**

Health, Wealth In Montana. Free Lands, New Towns New Railways, New Mines, Low Rates. Largest area of good, vacant land.

Sweet Grass Hills, Milk and Sun River Valleys, Montana, reached only by the Great Northern Railway Line. The stock raisers' paradise. **Sheep Hogs**

Gold, Coal The Regions tributary to th Great Northern Railway Line in Montana produce all the precious and baser metals. New towns and railways are being built.

Go to the Great Reservation of Montana and get a good free homestead. Low rates and free sleepers on Great Northern R'y Line. Go now. **Milk River**

Herds, Mines. These have made Montana the richest state per capita in the Union. Plenty of room for more miners and stock raisers.

Along the Great Northern Line in Montana are free ranches and pasturage, mines of precious metal iron and coal, and new cities and towns. Now is your opportunity. **Young Man**

Great Falls Surrounded by a fine agricultural and grazing country, close to mines of precious metals, iron and coal possessing a water power unequaled in America, it is Montana's industrial centre.

The valleys of Red, Mouse, Missouri Milk and Sun Rivers reached by Great Northern Ry Line. Half rate excursions Sept. 9, 23 and Oct. 14, 1890. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul **G. N. R. L.**

Dissolution of Copartnership.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned partners under the name of Thompson, Johnson & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by Marcus Johnson and James D Marshall, who will collect all debts due the firm and pay all the debts owed by the firm.

Dated at Red Lake Falls, Minn January 2d, 1891.

Signed.
Hugh Thompson,
A. D. Thompson,
Marcus Johnson,
J. D. Marshall.

The NEWS has prepared a grand benefit for its readers. We are desirous of adding new names to our subscription list, and settling up with those already there. A grand inducement is offered in the following proposition: Every person who pays up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance, will be given a ticket in the drawing of the following articles? Four beautiful steel engravings, valued at from $15 to $20 each, the size being 3½x2½ feet, and one new gig, valued at $20. Each ticket has the chance of winning one of these grand prizes, the aggregate value of which is nearly $100. Not content with the above magnificent offer, the NEWS presents FREE, to its farmer friends who take advantage of the above offer and request it, the American Farmer, a farm magazine. To those who desire one of the very best American magazines at a greatly reduced price, we offer the Cosmopolitan, (if the premium offer is accepted) at $1.50 cents, the regular price being $2.40. You can hardly afford to let this opportunity pass.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT DEC. 7TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7:20
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.45
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.15
5.30	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 9.55
7 30 7.32	Fertile.	8.07 7.30
9	Red Lake Falls.	6
8.20	Crookston.	7.10
9.42 11.35	Grand Forks, Via Red Lake Falls.	5.50 3.30
P. M. 4.10	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.30
8.15	Brandon	7.15
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN. G. M.	J. A. DUFFY. Agt.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

No. 1 hard	80c
No. 1 northern	77c
No. 2 northern	74c
Oats	35c
Barley	40c
Flour—Patent (Mascot)	$2,25
Flour—Straight (Favorite)	$2,00
Bron, per, ton	$10.00
Shorts, per ton	$12.00
Graham, per hundred	$2.00

ECHOES OF THE RAIPDS

A Psalm" of Business.

"Tell me not in mournful numbers"
Advertising doesn't pay,
For the man's non compos mentis
Who would such absurd things say.

"Life is real! Life is earnest!"
And the man who hopes to rise
To eminence in any calling
Must expect to advertise.

"In the wourld's broad field of battle,
In the conflict of real life,"
Advertising is the magnet
Of achievements in the strife.

Lives of rich men all remind us.
"We can make our own sublime,"
And by liberal advertising
To the highest summit climb.

"Let us, then, be up and doing."
In this sheet your "ads" insert;
"Still achieving, still pursuing,"
Business then will be alert.

—Exchange.

Ovide Moreau was in town Monday.

Tom Wiley went to Red Lake Tuesday.

McGinty, in all his majesty, visited our city this week.

Mr P. Nolan shipped eight of his best horse to Iowa monday.

A. D. Wishard and Emil Hennings drove to Crookston and back Friday.

The NEWS has an order for a beautiful program for the school entertainment Feb. 22d.

Geo. and Isiah Marchildon and F. Tessier are at Winnipeg enjoiyng a vis- with friends.

Messrs. Dave and Howard Pratt were down from Winnipeg to attend their brother's marriage.

Rev. F.L. Arpin will celebrate Mass at St. Marys church Sunday in the absence of Rev. Ig Baluff.

Joseph Smith went to St. Paul last evening to meet the committee on the drafting of the county bill.

St. Mary's choir is in receipt of a large selection of new music which will be prepared for Easter presentation.

A piano tuner has been doing the rounds of our village, and henceforth sweeter music will fill the air.

About one thousand names, from the adjacent townships, have been signed to the petition to the legislature.

Old Crookston begins to hump herself. She has men at all the leading hotels in the capital watching the division move.

Mollie the Quadroon will probably [illegible] postponed owing to the absence of [illegible] Duffy, who was to assume the title [illegible]

[illegible] seeking business locations [illegible] in real estate are becoming [illegible]. They can't come [illegible]. We have room for all of [illegible]

Miller Kankle, the popular Fertilite, was over the first of the week, exchanging greeting with friends here.

Ye editor returned from the saintly city Saturday morning, and has since visited Crookston and St. Hilaire.

The exhibition Washington's birthday will be to raise money for the school liberary—a most worthy object.

By a glance at North Side Roller Mill market quotations it will be seen they are paying the highest prices for wheat.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax' hides, pelts. All kinds of coal for sale—at Hoskins & Co.'s elevator.

41 W. T. SPILLANE.

Geo M. Smith a pleasant young fellow from Litchfield, Minn. has assumed the duties of book-keeper for the North Side Roller Mill.

Friday a child was born to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Bresette, but Sunday the angle of death carried its white soul to join the chorus in heaven.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil. Zeh and Mrs. Carl Kretschmaar drove over from Thief River Falls Monday to interview Genial Dr. Johnson—on teeth.

East Grand Forks bothered Crookston immensly on account of her "Criminals." Down there they now seem inclined to want to stay by these "criminals."

The continued warm weather was not without an accompanying dificiency in the lack of snow. But now even this is dispelled. Who could wish for grander weather!

Blance LeFavie of Two Harbors, Canada, is in town visiting among friends and relatives. There is some gentle magnetic attraction that eyer draws Blanc this way.

Dr. Johnson, dentist, now of Jamestown, N. D., was in town this week piying his profession. The doctor is ever his same genial self, a man whose acquaintance is a pleasure.

Miss Eugena La Freniere is home from her school which she has taught three terms in succession, and will now take a well deserved rest. She will attend school until the spring examination.

Crookston simplicity calls forth a smile when she states that a new jail would not be required but for East Grand Forks' criminals. Bless you, old Crookston, we will try to relieve you of this necessity.

Mr. Chas. Thomas, of Fairfax, Renville Co. Minn. was in town several days looking up a location. He is a practical blacksmith and having sold out his business in Fairfax, has about decided to locate here.

Those of our subscribers who have a few honest pennies to pay an honest debt should drop into our office and square up their subscription. This is meant for everyone that owes a years subscriptson. ARE YOU ONE OF THEM?

East Grand Forks, our wayward sister, costs Polk county an enormous sum each year on account of her "criminals." She now wants to stand the costs herself by becut off from the rest of us. It would be one of the main factors in lowering taxes.

The flowing well will soon be a matter of reality and one of the dreams of the present council will have been realized. The only trouble in the matter was, the honorable board dreamed a little too profoundly on the subject a long time.

Though there was but little snow, the sleighing party Saturday night sipped much luxury and happiness from the sport. The evening was beautiful, the atmosphere almost balmy. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bourden entertained the party for a short time.

"Millie the Quadroon" is the play which will propably be presented by home talent St. Patricks day, if the cast of characters can be filled. It has been quite a while since any presentation by localites, and they would surely meet a full house.

Ben Smith who has the here of horses wintering here, says he could not have struck a better place in America to winter than this. The herd up to this week have been making their own living without difficulty on our grass grown parries and requiring no shelter whatever.

Mrs. J. B. Bourdeau and son who have been visiting with relatives and friends in this city and vicinity for the past two weeks returned Friday to their home at Winnipeg. She expressed herself as well pleased with Red Lake Falls. We hope to see her again in our midst.

Miss Mollie Duffy, the south side primary teacher having been call to Ohio, Mrs John Duffy is supplying her place in the school. Mrs Duffy is a first class normal school teacher and the board will probably retain her if possible till Miss Duffy's return.

Joe Paradis is having some improvements made in his saloon.

William Hillgrove went to St. Paul last night

The following parties will be married: Mr. N. Majures to Miss Tillie Crompe of Terrebonne, Tuesday, Feb. 3d, at St. Antaine's church. Mr. Ed Jeffers to Miss Rose; Mr. Midas Patneaud to Miss Frosine Emard; Mr. Johnny Beaudry to Miss Champoux.

Where are all those propnets who bespoke for us shivering and dreading mortals, "a cold winter!" They have ever answered, "there is time for it yet," but if old boreas intends to get in his work at all this winter he will have to be pretty flip about it. Meanwhile—vale, prophets.

Another report was current the first of the week that the Chippewas were actually on the war path and driving settlers near the reservation from their homes. There is the same amount of truth in this that there was in the Thief River Falls report. The Red Lake Chippiwas have their hands full attending to their logging operations this winter.

A surprise party was indulged in at the Montreal house Monday evening. A large number of young people were present and all enjoyed a pleasant evening. Mr. and Mrs. Paul, ever hospitable, extended so hearty a welcome that not even the faintest hearted could withstand the consequent desire to "go in for a big time." Dancing and social games occupied the evening.

Will the county commissioners please take note of the request that their proceedings be published in each of the county papers. It the present board intends to cover itself with glory, it must bear in mind not to put a half-bushel over its light by suppressing the proceedings. Let them be published in each paper in the county, so that every taxpayer may see them.

County Commissioner Rhinehardt and ex county surveyor Geo Ralph passed through here Tuesday on a bridge inspection. The Clearwater bridge was pronounced as absolutely unsafe, and needs tightening. They gave their opinion to the effect that a heavy load passing over the bridge imperiled the structure. It will be attended to at once.

Tellesfore Brunelle our friend who drives one of the Ralph and Bourden teams was offended at our inaccurate account of that accident on Park hill. We will never forgive ourselves—never—for having made the mistake, for it was not Tellesfore, nor Tellesfore's team that did the tumbling. Tellefore claims to be a better driver than that man(who did the tumbling act)and we don't doubt him.

Miss Maria Ralph entertained a number of her friends Saturday night at progressive cinch. A very pleasant evening was passed. At twelve the cards were laid aside and attention directed to refreshments of most delicious qualities. Vocal music was the last on the program, after which all retired after expressing the gratification the evening entertainment had afforded.

J. C. Heuler dropped into the office Monday, having come over from Crookston Saturday evening. Mr. Heuler is a resident of Red Wing at present, though he has sold out his milling interests there and will soon be located at Hastings or Minneapolis. Whatever his undertaking, he will have the NEWS' best wishes for success.

The schoolboard have done it and are now receiving the applause of the community. We refer to the matter of making ours a high school. The new code will not take effect till this term expires. But by that time we will have the new schoolhouse. An assistant will be given the principal, and the branches advanced one grade higher. Good for the schoolboard.

The old Knudson building, purchased by Helmuth Zaiser, is now moved and settled on a lot opposite the Thoresen building. Mrs. B. Zaiser will occupy the building with her milliner store. The location is a good one, and the many patrons of the popular milliner will be pleased to see this evidence of prosperity, and the increased facilities for their accommodation.

Rev. Ig. Balluff, of St. Mary's church will hold divine services at East Grand Forks Sunday. He thinks there are sufficient Catholics there to make a good large congregation. At present they enjoy worship across the "Ruby," giving their support to the Jamestown bishop. As they are in the diocese of Duluth, this is not agreeable to those in ecclesiastical authority here, hence this effort.

J. C. Huler, of Red Wing, has but little praise for the citizens of that berg: Says they seem to be all asleep. Even poor old Crookston, in comparison, is preferable—and Red Lake Falls! The farmers there are all well to-do, else they could not endure the repeated crop failures, which are the result of chinch bugs, drouth, frost, and above all worn out soil, where, for thirty years or more crops have been draining the vitality of the land. "There's no place like the Red River Valley."

We always had Nicholas Majeres (the jolly Main St. business man) spotted as a man of good sound judgemgnt. Now we are gratified to see our views confirmed. He has decided,—that is, they, have decided—on Feb. 3d as the date for the great event. Everybody is anxiously awaiting the promised time. In accordance with Nick's generous nature, a grand wedding ball will be held at Kretzshmar hall in the evening.

A couple in the Thirteen Towns, having successfully usherd into the world the seventh son, and the father himself having enjoyed that distinction(of being the seveth son and successfully launched upon life's troubled waters, etc) sent a letter to Benjamin Harrison requesting his premission to name the boy after him as as godfather, and received a favorable reply.

Curtis B. Wells, our jovial confectioner, was made a committee of one to go to Thief River Falls and investigate the Indian scare. Curt returned Tuesday after having fully looked into the matter. "Just as I said" he remarked, "of course there is nothing in it. The Indians are having a high old time, with a war dance on the side, but aside from this innocent jollification, there is nothing unusual. Thus endeth the Indian scare.

Monday sufficient snow fell to enable those with leisure and inclination to enjoy the first good sleigh-ride of the season. For a time there was merry jingling of bells, and many a prancing steed on the streets. Passing up to the P. O. we observed Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rodgers, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Smith, Mrs. Crowell and Mrs. Hennings and Mrs. Bertha Bush, airing their roadsters.

Mr. L. Dodge, of Fairfax, Minn. came up last week to invest in Red Lake Falls dirt. He was favorably impressed by our commercial importance, and at once invested in property on Main st. Mr. Dodge will return in the spring and embark in business here and will bring six or seven substantial farmers with him to locate on adjoining land. He says the whole country down there have their eyes on Red Lake Falls. Well, we can endure their gaze without a blush.

We acknowledge a most intertaning call from Mr. Corbil, the genius of Badgertown. At some future day when we gain his consent) but not a minute before) we will give out readers a glowing account of the inventions which he soon hopes to perfect. Some people say he is at a perpetual motion machine. He says "Men is equal to God in knowledge of good and evil." As there are but good and evil, he concludes that man is equal to God in knowledge of all things, and as knowledge is power men must therefore be equal to God in power. Mr. Corbil is a deep thinking man and may yet surprise the world with the product of his brain.

John Demarais sprained his right arm while wrestling.

Mr. O. La Freniere will shortly build a bakery and residence on Main st.

Mr. H. L. Dougherty, uncle of Mrs. Jas. Meehan Jr., of Briton, Dak., is visiting at the residence of Jas. Meehan Jr.

Monday Mr. John Duffy and Miss Mollie received the news that their mother, who lives in Ohio, was very ill, Tuesday Miss Duffy together with Mrs. Wm Duffy of Mackinack started for their home. It is sincerely to be hoped they will find their mother improving upon their arrival.

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

Im roved Passenger Service

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicago to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line address T. W. TUESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

SPOOK PICTURES.

A Large Number Sold to a New York Woman.

SHE BELIEVED THEM GENUINE.

The Astonishing Friendship of a Refined and Educated Woman for Mme. Diss Debar—Men Who Have Been Gulled by Female Swindlers.

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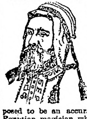
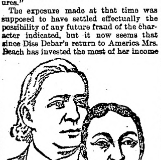


MARONA is a name which can be applied to nothing tangible save a picture now in the possession of Mrs. Alfred E. Beach. This picture was "developed" under "spirit influence" by a man named Souter, and is supposed to be an accurate likeness of an Egyptian magician who departed this life an indefinite number of centuries ago, and who has of late condescended to identify himself with things earthly, as the invisible guide, philosopher and friend of the aforesaid Mrs. Beach.

This elderly lady is the wife of the editor of The Scientific American and a well known resident of New York city. She secured unpleasant prominence some days ago by appearing on two successive evenings as a speaker at the meetings held for the purpose of securing funds wherewith to found a home for impoverished mediums. It then came to the knowledge of the public for the first time that this refined and delicately sensitive woman was on friendly terms with the widely advertised Ann O'Delia Salomon, alias Diss Debar, who secured an abundance of notoriety some two years ago because of her remarkable transactions with Luther R. Marsh, who spent large sums in the purchase of what are known as "spook pictures."

The exposure made at that time was supposed to have settled effectually the possibility of any future fraud of the character indicated, but it now seems that since Diss Debar's return to America Mrs. Beach has invested the most of her income in securing daubs similar to those to which Mr. Marsh pinned his faith. The medium through whom these portraits "came" is the person Souter, already mentioned.

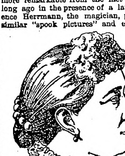


THE BEACH-BEECHER PICTURE.

From time to time he supplied Mrs. Beach with drawings which purported to be the work of Michael Angelo, Titian, Rubens, and so on. These specimens of spirit art bore the signatures of the supposed painters, and it did not seem to detract from their value, in Mrs. Beach's eyes at least, that one of the old masters mentioned above wrote his name "Reubens," or that Cassandra, the prophetess of Homer's song, who assumed responsibility for the picture of Amarona, forwarded messages to which she affixed a misspelled name.

The prominence of this latest worshiper at the shrine of Diss Debar has naturally attracted general attention, both to her and to the people in whose good faith and supernatural powers she places belief. The "Fat Priestess," as Ann O'Delia's enemies irreverently call her, has vigorously resented the published charge that she is "one of a crew of spirit bunco steerers," and has also denied that she ever acted as the medium employed by Mrs. Beach for obtaining her spirit phenomena. She has gone even further, and washed her hands of James Souter and all his works, "spook pictures" included. These latter she declares are mere daubs, and "not the beautiful examples of art which had been seen in the Marsh collection," although she is confident that they are of spirit origin. To supernatural agency she also attributes another picture, highly prized by its owner, which displays the countenance of Mrs. Beach side by side with that of the spiritualized Henry Ward Beecher.

Mme. Diss Debar's "confidence" is the more remarkable from the fact that not long ago in the presence of a large audience Herrmann, the magician, produced similar "spook pictures" and explained the process of their manufacture. The more common method, he said, was to put the portrait on canvas in the ordinary manner employed by painters, and then cover it with a china wash, which presented a white, smooth and blank surface to the eye of the person to be deceived. Delicate manipulation of a wet sponge at the proper time would absorb the covering, and bring out the picture to the mutual satisfaction of both dupe and swindler.

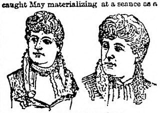


MRS. TOBIAS T. STRYKER.

Considering the frequency of exposure, and the wide publicity given to the doings of so-called traffickers with the spirit world, it is remarkable that knaves still find willing and eager victims always at hand. It is also remarkable that the principals in these affairs have been women, while the people they have gulled have been generally of the opposite sex. It is not so long ago that Mrs. Tobias T. Stryker secured the implicit confidence of a wealthy New York merchant, and carried her preten[illegible] o[illegible]

The [illegible] season [illegible] Stryker that a [illegible] born of the union. [illegible] rival the woman declared that [illegible] christenings in heaven just as on earth, and that the parents had resolved to have their child baptized at Niagara Falls. A carload of people went to the Falls and took part in the ceremony, which was conducted by Mrs. Stryker under trance conditions. The woman for a while had much influence with the merchant, and with a small circle of followers who accorded her ministerial powers and even regarded her as competent to officiate at weddings.

She has now dropped out of sight, as have also Lizzie and May Bangs, who created something of a sensation while residents of Chicago. The specialty of the Bangs sisters was slate writing, and the principal person to come under their influence was a photographer named Jestram. Whenever he desired, and had money to pay the "postage," they called up the spirits of his dead children, and displayed to him letters written by them. The credulity of the man was the more astonishing as one of his offspring had lived but twenty-four hours, and the other but four months. He finally went crazy, and a little after his incarceration in an asylum two policemen caught May materializing at a seance as a Russian princess, and took her and Lizzie to prison. They were held for running a show without a license, and for obtaining money by false pretenses.



LIZZIE AND MAY BANGS.

Mme. Stoddard Gray flourished for awhile in New York city, and brought under her influence a merchant who mourned the loss of a much loved wife. Mme. Gray secured his presence at seances and gave him several interviews with the spirit of his better half. The merchant's friends decided to interfere, and one night accompanied him to the parlors of the medium. When the dead wife came out she was seized by the unbelievers, the light was turned up, the sheet was stripped off, and there appeared to view the stalwart form and whiskered face of Mme. Gray's son. It is hardly necessary to add that the merchant went home cured of his delusion.

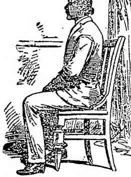
A similar exposure terminated the career of Eliza A. Wells, who flourished for a brief season in New York city. Anna Eva Fay came to grief in Boston, and it is not so very long ago that the noted Fox sisters came forward, and as a matter of duty to the public, and for their own peace of mind, confessed that theirs had been lives of deception and fraud.

But it is hardly probable that confessions or exposures will reduce the ranks of the willingly credulous. Those who prey upon society have a saying more forcible than elegant to the effect that "a sucker is born every minute," and doubtless as long as the world exists people will be swindled and other people thrive upon the profits of rascality. Under these conditions even that large and respectable body of people known as spiritualists can hardly be expected to keep wolves out of the fold.

WILFORD KYRKE.

Peached on His Pals.

W. A. Armorauiha is a Singalese, of Singapore, who succumbed to the Salvation Army songs and cymbals in San Francisco and became a Christian. It seems that he took it seriously, for when they held an experience meeting, and each was telling what an awful sinner he had been, Armorauiha announced that he was an uncommonly big sinner, for he had just assisted in swindling the United States custom house.



ARMORAUIHA TESTIFYING.

It was a plain case, so far, of very "thorough conversion" indeed, but when he went before United States Commissioner Sawyer and made oath to the fact the public became intensely interested, for he implicated his employer, B. A. da Silva, of the great Silva firm of Hong Kong, Australia, etc., as well as Aramale Apoo and another Singalee, who is called Da Silva because a servant of that gentleman. The firm had already attracted much attention by going about San Francisco in their native costume, with their long hair very fancifully done up, and when they were brought before the United States district court there was a crowd in attendance.

It was shown that they had placed in bond, according to law, three cases of valuable jewelry and precious stones, but had in addition kept on and about their persons other jewels of value—certainly $3,000 worth—and the only question was whether these were of their ordinary wear and therefore non-dutiable. On this point the three did some "pretty hard swearing," the servant especially testifying that he owned various bracelets, rings, etc. The merchant also said that it was Armorauiha's duty to make out the list of jewels which should be left in the custom house or entered for duty; that the latter had purposely done wrong and then informed, in order to take a mean revenge for some fancied injury. Taking all the circumstances into consideration, the court let them off with comparatively light penalties; but at last accounts they were still followed by curious crowds whenever they appeared on the street.

Highwaymen made a big haul at Chicago the other evening. They assaulted Dr. H. A. Kelso, of Paxton, Ills., and after beating him into insensibility rifled his person of $5,000 and a lot of jewelry.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

IT IS said that the Washington monument must be oiled to check its further scaling.

THE Tennessee Supreme Court decides that a mortgage is not property, but simply security, and that it therefore cannot be taxed.

AN orange tree in Polk county, Florida, is seven feet in circumference and has yielded from twenty-five to fifty boxes of fruit yearly since 1856.

A RESIDENT of New York has several curious old Chinese coins. One is of the date 1116 B. C. It is of bronze, with engraved characters, which modern Chinamen cannot decipher.

WOOD paving is so popular in Paris that the inhabitants will not hear to any other, It is noiseless, can always be kept perfectly clean, and support the heaviest traffic without difficulty.

VENICE has 140,000 inhabitants. Of these no less less than 40,000 are enrolled as recipients of relief; that is to say, nearly one-fourth of the population are paupers.

MAINE has been counting up its abandoned farms, and finds 3,310 in the 500 towns and plantations that report. They are assessed at $4.90 an acre. Efforts are to be made to induce settlers to occupy them.

THE twenty-nine railroad presidents who met at J. Pierrepont Morgan's house in New York recently to discuss the question of railroad competition represented $3,000,000,000 of capital.

ALTHOUGH whales grow to enormous size, sometimes eighty and even ninety feet long, the throat is so small that the animal couldn't swallow a bite as large as a tea biscuit. This applies to the common whale. The spermaceti has a mouth large enough to swallow a man.

WHILE sinking a mine shaft recently at Maysor the workmen broke into an old shaft, dug perhaps a thousand years or more ago, and in which were found implements of various kinds that bore unmistakable evidence of the former workmen being Chinese.

JAY GOULD believes that a wealthy man's son should have a trade to fall back upon in case of adversity, He has therefore given his son George an opportunity to learn all there is worth knowing about telegraphy, from the breezy feat of climbing a telegraph pole and tapping a wire to the sending or taking of a message.

MRS. AND MR. J. W. STRONG, of Ottawa, Kan., had arranged to celebrate the fifty-first anniversary of thier marriage recently, and relatives were present from various parts of the state to participate in the festivities. In the morning Mr. Strong died and in the afternoon Mrs. Strong passed away.

IT IS shown by statistics that one person in five dies in the workhouse, hospital or lunatic asylum in London, and that there are 200,000 families in the city who are living on about £1 or $5 per week. Is there a city in this country where such a condition exists? We think not, and yet we are often being told of the straightened circumstances of the industrial class.

GOV. JONES, of Alabama, while in the national capitol building the other day, was requested by some northern visitors, who did not know him to show them about the place. He must have performed the task acceptably, for one of the strangers handed him 50 cents. The governor then revealed himself to the confusion of the visitors.

GOLD while in circulation is handled less than any other medium. It is usually kept in the vaults of banks for demands rarely made, and for this reason the loss by abrasion is but about one-half of one per cent. in twenty years. In a 20-dollar gold piece, the standard weight of which is 516 grains, the Government allowance for loss by abrasion is 2.58 grains.

A WOMAN at Jonesboro, Me., goes on record as the champion "home body," she has just visited the home of her childhood for the first time since her marriage, thirty years ago, although she had lived during this time only one mile distant, and has always been in perfect harmony with the families there. She says she never had time to go before without neglecting her duties.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

Flashed by the Wires of the Telegraph Condensed and Classified for Convenience of Readers.

Washington, Foreign, Accidental, Personal, Criminal and Other News of Importance.

WASHINGTON.

The president has approved the act making appropriation to enable the secretary of the interior to carry out the provisions of the act to divide a portion of the Sioux nation reservation in Dakota into separate reservations, and to secure the relinquishment of the Indian title to the remainder.

Secretary Blaine declares false the statement cabled from Philadelphia by the London Times correspondent that the United States fleet on the Pacific would be increased to twenty-three ships, with 117 guns and and 3,000 men. The force is not so great as it was in January, 1890, and the force then was much smaller than it was in January, 1889.. Mr. Blaine says he thinks that the correspondent of the Times owes an explanation to the American people for transmitting erroneous statements to Europe.

The first official in formation received by this government of the death King Kalakaua was conveyed in a note from the Hawaiian minister, H. A. P. Carter, to the secretary of state. Secretary Blaine communicated the fact to the president, and subsequently replied to Mr. Carter. There will be no further action by the executive until official notice shall have been received of the formal installation of Queen Liliuoakalani, which notification can hardly be given inside of thirty days. Instructions have, however, been sent to the major general commanding the division of the Pacific and the admiral commanding the naval forces on the Pacific station to pay full military and naval honors to the dead king.

PERSONAL.

George W. Rowbottom, an Allegheny (Pa.) politician, leaves for England in a few days to claim an estate of $3,000,000. This sum was left without heirs by Peter Pownell, a distant relative.

Charles F. Washburn, Jr., vice president of the Washington & Moon company, confirms a report that his company will establish a barbed wire plant in Waukegan, Ill.

Mr. Westinghouse is securing an extension of time on preferred stock, which will relieve the company of all financial difficulties and place it in a position to push business.

CASUALTIES.

While Richard Lane and wife of Boston, Ga., were at church, their house was burned and their four children perished in the flames. They had been locked in by their parents.

At Quebec an immense avalanche of snow fell from the cliffs of the Plains of Abraham into Champlain street, half a mile from the disastrous landslide of 1889, which caused the death of fifty-two people. Much property was destroyed but no lives lost.

At Appleton, Wis., a terrible coasting accident occurred; in which two persons were killed outright, another was drowned, and all the others were more or less injured. The sled with its load of happy pleasure-seekers, was coming down the hill at the rate of nearly a mile a minute. When the bridge was reached the steerer lost control, and the sled crashed through the railing and was precipitated into the river. When the sled struck the railing Jay Briggs, the steerer, was killed outright, as his face was smashed nearly to a jelly. Miss Emma Adsit also was killed by striking against a timber. Their bodies were recovered soon after a short distance below the scene of the accident. A terrible struggle for life was had in the river.

WICKEDNESSES.

At Mozambique an American named Moore is under arrest for inciting African chiefs to rebellion against the Portuguese.

The fact has been made public that ex-County Clerk Hamilton of San Diego, Cal., is short in his accounts $4,420. Unfortunate speculations.

A cow belonging to a boycotted farmer living near Kildysart, county, Clare, Ireland, has been skinned alive by some unknown parties.

At Peoria, Ill., Lewis Robinson, a minstrel man, quarreled with Tom Dunn, a local pugilist, and shot him three times, probably fatally.

At Omaha Pat Ford, son of State Representative Ford, shot and fatally wounded a young fellow known as Billy the Kid in a bar-room row.

In New Castle, Pa., Mrs. Sarah Randolph was sentenced to twenty months' imprisonment for soliciting a man to kill a prominent banker of that city.

Elmore Wade, son of a prominent republican politician of Erie, Pa., was caught in the act of robbing the mails. His thefts have been carried on for months.

At Aberdeen, Miss., City Marshal F. B. Stout attempted to arrest a murderer named Story. Shooting followed and Story was killed and Stout perhaps mortally wounded.

Arthur Davidson, a wealthy builder and contractor, living at Chicago Lawn, a suburb of Chicago, was assaulted and probably fatally injured by three toughs, whom Davidson refused to treat to a drink.

Ex-Assemblyman Job Southwick of North Collins, N. Y., has been missing from his home and is reported to be over $20,000 short in trust funds and personal obligations.

At Wichita, Kan., Cornelia Leppo, an Italian, while drunk disemboweled a negro named Dennison and dangerously stabbed Dennison's wife and another negro woman named Speck.

S. K. Mings, the absconding ex-president of the Gatesville (Tex.) First National bank, went across the Rio Grande river to Mexico, He is short $15,000 at Dallas and Galveston and quite a sum at Tyler.

One of the Shepherd boys who escaped from the officers near Rogers, Ark., has been found dead on a baggage car. Deputy sheriff Wright of Pierce City, Mo., who was shot by the outlaws, will die.

James Faulkner, charged with wrecking the Dansville (N. Y.) bank, pleaded guilty to making a false report to the controller of currency, and has been fentenced to the penitentiary for five years.

William H. Buttner, the fraudulent divorce lawyer of New York, withdrew his plea of not guilty of forgery and substituted a plea of guilty. He has been remanded for sentence.

At Lincoln, Neb., the coroner's jury in the Sheedy murder case has brought in a verdict that John Sheedy came to his death through a conspiracy between his wife, Harry Walstrom, her paramour, and Monday McFarland, the negro who assaulted him.

A special says that Leonard Perrin, the New London, Wis., banker, convicted of receiving and disposing of money stolen from the Iron Exchange bank of Hurley, was sentenced. He escaped with a fine of $100 and costs of prosecution—in all $2,138.

Thomas Graham, who possesses half a dozen aliases and has been at times called the "King of the Horse Thieves," has been arrested in Chicago. He is the supposed leader of a band of horse thieves which has operated extensively in Illinois, Indiana and Ohio.

A desperate but unorganized attempt was made at Deadwood by about 160 railroad grade strikers to take possession of the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri valley passenger train as it was about to depart for the East, but it was prevented by the action of the sheriff and a large force of deputies, the train starting with the throttle wide open and every platform filled with deputy sheriffs.

The United States marshal and his deputies have arrested William P., D. C., and Harry Johnson and another man for using the mails for the purpose of circulating lottery matter. The accused have been operating as agents for the Louisiana State lottery at Cincinnati. One of the culprits has made a confession. He stated that circulars had been sent as far east as New York, and that this agency is the largest in the United States.

The people of Rice Lake, Wis., were startled with the news that Capt. Frank Bulger, a resident of that place and Menomonie for the past fifteen years, and an old employe of Knapp, Stout & Co., had committed suicide in his room in the Lake house by taking laudanum. No cause is assigned. He left special instructions to the proprietor to see that his body was interred on an island in Cedar lake, with no Odd Fellow foolishness or G. A. R. nonsense but in plain old soldier fashion.

FOREIGN

Estimated loss of wares, stoppage of trade and blight of crops by the storms and cold in France is $2,500,000. Seven fishermen have crossed the Zuyderzee on ice, not done before since 1740.

Dispatches from Buenos Ayres state that affairs in Chili are far from improving. Considerable dissension already exists among the Chilian troops, and this feeling is rapidly spreading.

The weather has moderated in England and rain is now falling. The thaw has set bridges and houses afloat in Kent. On the continent the thaw is less decided, except in France, where the seaport of Fecamp, on the English channel, was flooded so quickly that the inhabitants barely escaped with their lives. Mails in Germany, Belgium, Holland and France are yet delayed by snow. From Austria still come reports of rigorous weather and cases of freezing to death are reported.

The poverty of the rank and file of the Irish party in the British parliament is becoming an important factor in the situation. The needy members threaten to revolt unless some settlement is speedily reached whereby they can obtain the equivalent of the salary, which was never withheld while Mr. Parnell was their leader. In his perplexity Mr. McCarthy has appealed to the leading Gladstonians to help his followers out of their financial difficulties in order to retain their support. Many of the members in question are actually obliged to remain in London, not having funds enough to get out of town with.

IN GENERAL.

The model of the much-talked-of Mount Carmel airship has arrived in Chicago, and will be put in operation in a few days.

The run on the Kansas City Safe Dep osit and Savings bank has almost ceased, and the bank is in danger of going under.

At Albany, N. Y., a bill was introduced in the senate providing $250,000 for New York's exhibit at Chicago, and providing for seven state commissioners.

Surrogate Ransom has decided that the marriage of Eva L. Hamilton to Robert Ray Hamilton was void, and that Eva is still the wife of Joshua J. Mann.

The bank of Downs, at Downs Kan., closed its doors. It was connected with the American National Bank of Kansas City, which failed Monday.

The extensive lumbering firm of Quinn & Sherman of Starrucca, Pa., doing business at Sinnamaholing, Pa., is financially embarrassed. The liabilities are heavy.

Padlewski, who assinated Gen. Seliverskoff in Paris some months ago, or a man very closely resembling him, recently appeared at Silverton, Colo. He purchased a burro and disappeared in the mountains.

Every member of both houses of the New York legislature was present when the joint vote for United States senator was taken at noon. The vote as announced gave D. B. Hill 81, William M. Evarts 79. D. B. Hill was declared elected.

W. W. Lovell, who became suddenly insane and jumped from a train in Chicago, turned up in Racine, Wis., at the home of relatives, He was quiet in his demeanor, but his mind was evidently deranged, and he seems to remember nothing of his marriage.

An order has been issued to the employes of the Cambria Iron company at Pittsburg stating that on Feb. 18 the wages would be reduced 10 per cent. This reduction includes five thousand men from iron workers to miners, in the employ of the company.

Monchicourt, the liquidator of the Panama Canal company, in an interview in regard to the proposal that the United States government should guarantee the interest on the Nicaragua Canal company's bonds, said that the Panama canal would be finished before the Nicaragua canal was completed.

The Railway Age gives a list of the most serious accidents on the railways of the United States and Canada during the year 1890. Only those are given in which a number of lives were lost or in which the number of injured was large. All accidents in which one, and sometimes two trainmen were killed are omitted. The list as published includes sixty-one accidents, in which 266 persons were killed and 539 injured. This gives a total of 795, making an average of thirteen person killed or wounded in each accident. Many of the accidents were without fault of any one connected with the movement of the trains, but in some cases the accidents were inexcusable, resulting from the carelessness or ignorance of employes.

Did Not Trouble Him.

Yankee Blade: When Sam Jones was preaching in a Western town some time ago he was annoyed by a young man who was whispering to his girl. Finally the preacher could stand the interruption no longer, so he looked straight at the young man and said:

"I will pause until the young man in the back of the room gets through talking."

The silence was intense, and every eye was on the young man, who was still whispering to his girl. He had been so busy that he had not caught the preacher's censure. Mr. Jones repeated the remark, and this time the young man heard him. Not an instant did he hesitate, but he immediately tried to square himself. While everyone was watching him he looked squarely at the preacher and said:

"Go right ahead, Mr. Jones, you are not bothering me."

A DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

Christ Abrahamson Murders Miss Annie Ronninger in Pope County, Minn.

Using the Revolver Upon Himself He Follows His Victim Into the Unknown.

GLENWOOD, Minn., Special Telegram, Jan. 27.—Word has reached here from Ben Wade township, this county, of a shocking affair at the residence of Mr. Simonson. It seems that Christ Abrahamson, a youth about eighteen years old, called at the residence and shot Miss Annie Ronninger, a young lady about fifteen years, she dying in a few moments after. He then shot himself through the head, dying almost instantly. The cause of the shooting is the fact that the girl had repulsed the affectionate advances of the murderer, who then, in a fit of anger, did the deed which sent two lives into eternity.

SLOWLY STARVING.

An Illinois Man's Terrible Mode of Ending His Life.

ALTON, Ill., Jan. 27.—In the little town of Newbern, twelve miles from here, George Harris lies on a sick bed, from which he will probably never rise. Last night closed the twenty-ninth day of his fast with the determined man still alive, but he is lingering in a condition of most ghastly weakness, stupor and emaciation.

When death does come it will mark the close of probably the most grim and stubborn march to the grave ever made voluntarily by a man tired of living, and George Harris' fast will break the record as an instance of a deliberate and prearranged suicide by a new and peculiarly appalling route.

Harris has been a hopeless invalid for some time, and on Dec. 28 he announced his determination to starve himself to death and has not tasted a mouthful of food since.

The scene at the house of his sister, Mrs. Dow, with whom Mr. Harris has resided for a number of years, is one that can never be forgotten. Friends of the desperate and obstinate man have been gathered about him all day. He lies in a sort of strange stupor nearly all the time, a condition of trance-weakness, that keeps him oblivious of his surroundings. Occasionally, however, pangs of hunger grow so keen that his sufferings rouse him from his lethargy. Then begins a struggle between his will power and his craving for food, which is the most horrible feature of his effort at self-destruction.

The iron will of the man invariably wins, and his condition is rapidly becoming such that the desire for food will be lost in the fatal lassitude that will precede his last hours. He is sinking rapidly, and it will be impossible for him to linger much longer.

ROBERT HAMILTON ALIVE.

His Alleged Drowning in Snake River Only a Ruse.

LEWISTON, Idaho, Jan. 27.—News has been brought in here by a ranchman named Sanford that Robert Ray Hamilton, who was reported to have drowned in the Snake river while hunting last June, is still alive and enjoying good health.

Sanford says he learned this from men who worked on the Hamilton-Sargent ranch. From their remarks he gleaned that there was a cloud upon Hamilton's life, and he wanted it to appear to the world that he was dead, The corpse of a man who very much resembled Hamilton was secured and placed in the river where it was found, and the information given out that he was dead.

The laborers said several prominent people were in the secret that Hamilton was still living, and that he had gone either to Australia or Alaska under an assumed name.

RECIPROCITY WITH CUBA.

Spain Accepts the Proposition Made by the United States.

MADRID, Jan. 27.—Spain has accepted the proposal of the United States government for the negotiation at Washington of a reciprocity treaty relating to American trade with Cuba. In political circles it is said that the only serious difficulty in the way of formulating and adopting such a treaty appears to be the American inflexibility on the tobacco question.

AN INTERVIEW WITH M'KINLEY.

BERLIN, Jan. 27.—A German newspaper in this city publishes an interview which its correspondent at Washington has had with Mr. McKinley. In this interview Mr. McKinley is represented to have said that Prince Bismarck's policy of limited protection, which had in twenty years brought Germany up to her present condition of prosperity, induced him to take up the tariff question in the United States. Mr. McKinley is also reported to have said that it was his intention to visit the ex-chancellor in order that he might personally express his admiration of that statesman and of his policy.

ALARMS THE SETTLERS.

Lake of the Woods Indians Now Performing the Ghost Dance.

HALLOCK, Minn, Special Telegram, Jan. 27.—A messenger has arrived from the Roseau country, seventy miles east of here, with a pressing petition to the governor asking for rifles and ammunition. They are in great fear of the Indians of the Lake of the Woods. The redskins are dancing and have their war paint on, and gather from all along the Rainy river and from the Canadian side. The report and petition is signed by fifty of the settlers near the scene of the excitement, and unless they are furnished with arms and ammunition it is to be feared that an outbreak will be disastrous.

Horrible Cruelty.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 27.—While skating on a pond, Freddie Hackbarth and August Priese, both aged twelve years, were seized by two older boys, who said they wanted to "make niggers out of them." After a fire had been lighted the little fellows' faces were held over the fire until the flesh rolled off, and both may lose their sight. They will at any rate be disfigured for life. No arrests have as yet been made. The cries of the youngsters brought workmen in the vicinity to their relief, but the older ones escaped.

Close of an Institute.

HASTINGS, Minn., Special, Jan. 27.—The state farmers' institute has closed its session. The attendance was large. In connection with the institute the cooking school was conducted by Mrs. W. M. Hays. The institute was conducted by Supt. O. C. Gregg.

Senator Hammer Recovering.

SPRING VALLEY, Minn., Special, Jan. 27.—Hon. E. D. Hammer, senator-elect from this county, is so far recovered from his illness as to be able to be out. He will probably report at the capitol in a day or two.

ONLY A FAKE.

No Truth in the Story of a Child Devil Near Howard Lake.

WAVERLY, Minn., Special, Jan. 27.—A short time ago communications appeared in the St. Paul Globe dated from Howard Lake, in which details were given of the alleged birth of a monstrosity near Plato, McLeod county. Reflections of a shameful character were cast upon the lady and it was represented that she gave birth to a child which bore a striking resemblance to the devil.

Your correspondent has taken pains to inquire into the actual facts, and for that purpose, interviewed a near relative in this village well acquainted with the people who have been so cruelly injured by these aspersions. It appears that the lady and her husband have a high standing in the community in which they live; that an early miscarriage is the only ground of the rumor, and that so far from being profane, they are exemplary Christian people.

The most curious feature of the business is that while in their immediate neighborhood no such rumors are prevalent, the dispatch in question dates from Howard Lake, over twenty miles north of where the incident is alleged to have occurred. Another suspicious feature is that the last name is given correctly, but the christian name is wrongly stated, a clear proof that the report was not sent by a well informed resident.

Letters of inquiry arrive daily at Howard, not only from this state, but also adjoining ones, and these villages are considerably worked up over the infamous scandal. Your correspondent is informed further that proceedings at law will be taken at an early day to secure an effectual vindication from the defamatory charges. Large numbers of people have visited Plato from the cities and adjoining parts who, after their abortive visit, have expressed their indignation in no measured terms.

It is understood that the fœtus has been preserved and can be used if necessary as an answer to this most unexampled and cowardly libel. The husband of the much maligned woman is determined to secure justice at whatever cost.

IT IS ALL OVER.

Gen. Miles and Staff Leave Pine Ridge for Chicago.

PINE RIDGE, S. D., Jan. 27.—Gen. Miles and staff left for Chicago to-day, leaving Col. Shafter in command at the agency.

Gen. Miles left orders for the Ninth cavalry to proceed to Fort Niobrara after the departure of the Brule Sioux for the Rosebud agency. They will be accompanied by a detachment of soldiers, as will also the Indians going to the Cheyenne River agency.

The work of disarming the Indians is to be continued. The Sixth cavalry, after conducting the Indians to Rosebud and Cheyenne River agencies is to proceed to Fort Niobrara and at the expiration of thirty days, if everything remains quiet, the First cavalry is to return to California, and at the end of sixty days Maj. Henry's command is to go to Fort Robinson.

Gen. Miles has selected the following named chiefs to go to Washington: Young-Man-Afraid-of-His-Horses, American Horse, Fire Thunder and Hump, of the friendlies, and Little Wound, Big Road, He Dog, Two Strike, High Hawk and High Pipe, of the hostiles. Some surprise is expressed over the selection, as it was thought Red Cloud would certainly go, and as Short Bull and Kicking bear have been among the most prominent hostiles many expected them to be chosen.

Gen. Miles takes with him to Chicago forty Indians, who will go to Washington later on under the care of the war department. Gen Miles desires that they should go to the capital under the care of a military officer.

The slayer of Lieut. Casey was a graduate of the Carlisle Indian school in Pennsylvania, the son of a prominent Sioux known as No Water. The murderer was about to be turned over to the soldiers to be tried and punished when the news of the murder of the Indian Few Tails reached the Indians. They made a proposition that they would deliver the murderer of Lieut. Casey if the whites would bring the murderer of Few Tails and the two should be hanged together. The soldiers did not produce the slayer of Few Tails and the Indians continued to shield the son of No Water.

PROSTRATED WIRES.

Immense Damage Done by Sunday's Snow Storm.

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—Never before have the telegraph and telephone companies experienced such complete and absolute havoc. Out of 1,500 running out of this city the Western Union had but three wires working this afternoon. The Postal company has not a wire working from the city, while the Metropolitan Telegraph and Telephone company roughly estimates that 2,500 of its wires are laid low. The total damage to the companies mentioned which will result from this condition of affairs is estimated at $500,000. Two weeks' unceasing efforts will be required to get the wires back into the condition which existed before the storm. Between Philadelphia and New Brunswick, N. J., the wires are totally wrecked. All the Eastern wires are down between Williams' bridge and Stamford and all Western wires between Williams' Bridge and Croton Falls are in the same condition. At Pleasantville, just back of Sing Sing, every wire is down for a distance of two miles. The linemen working at Cos Cob report that all the wires at that point were found in the river. Every one of the Western Union wires which run along the line of the West Shore railroad is down south of Kingston. The Western Union wires which run through New Jersey are piled into small heaps on the Jersey flats.

The several telegraph and telephone companies which cover Brooklyn with their wires estimate their aggregate loss at $150,000. In Jersey City and Hoboken the telephone and telegraph wires hung in tangled masses from broken poles. In both these places the bell towers have again been pressed into service to be used in case of fire.

RUMORS OF A WRECK.

A Fatal Collision Reported on the Union Pacific.

TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 27.—Brief news was received here to-night of the wreck of the Union Pacific train on which the Seventh cavalry were passengers on their way from the Northern Indian country to the post at Fort Riley, Kan.

At Irving, Kan., the train collided with a passenger train. Both engineers and their firemen are reported killed and several passengers injured. It is not known whether any of the soldiers are among the injured. A train was made up for them and they were sent on their way to Fort Riley.

A Servant Girl Suffocated.

MITCHELL, S. D., Special Telegram, Jan. 27.—Louise Gerlach, a domestic in the home of T. C. Burns, was found dead in the kitchen this morning. It is supposed she fell in a faint and suffocated from gas that escaped from a gasoline stove.

Gamblers Captured.

ABERDEEN, S. D., Special Telegram, Jan. 27.—Early this morning the police raided a gambling den in the basement of Hotel Kennard, bagging six men, with tables and complete outfits. The gamblers were heavily fined. This is the second raid and more is to follow.

WORK OF CONGRESS.

Resume of the Important Measures Consined by Congress the Past Week.

What is Being Done by the Senate and House of Representatives at Washington.

Tuesday Jan., 20th.

SENATE.

Mr. Harris rose to a question of order and quoted Rule 40, which provides that no motion to modify, amend or suspend a rule, or part thereof, shall be in order except on one day's notice, in writing, specifying precisely the rule or part proposed to be suspended, modified or amended, and the parts thereof.

HOUSE.

The clerk having concluded the reading, Mr. Bland made the point that the journal had not been read in full, and demanded that the description of the various executive communications, resolutions, bills and petitions, which are referred under the rules and not in open house, be read.

The speaker directed the clerk to read this portion of the journal, which is ordinarily omitted. This was by far the longest portion of the journal, and its reading was not completed until 1 o'clock.

Mr. Mills then expressed his wish to debate the question of approving the journal, but the speaker declined to recognize him, on the ground that the house was dividing. With excited gestures, Mr. Mills strode down the aisle, and shaking his fist at the speaker, poured out a volume of denunciation, accusing him of practising a fraud on the house.

"You are perpetrating a fraud upon the house," he thundered, "and you know it," And his party colleagues burst into a round of applause and cheers and gathered around the champion.

But the speaker was immovable, and, amid the excitement, requested those opposed to the approving of the journal to rise. Phlegmatically he counted "one, two, three," and announced the motion carried—97 to 3.

By this time affairs had approached so near to personal rupture between the gentlemen on the opposing sides that the speaker was obliged to call upon the sergeat-at-arms for assistance, and that officer, bearing the mace in front of him, induced Mr. Mills to take his seat, and the storm passed away for the time. The journal was approved—144 to 103.

Wednesday Jan., 21.

SENATE.

It is doubtful if the situation in the senate has ever been more hopelessly tangled than it appeared to be at 9 o'clock to-night. There were few external evidences of the real estate of the case to the unpracticed eye, for matters seemed to be proceeding in the usual routine fashion, a senator was reading in a monotonous tone of voice from long columns of printed clippings, and no one of his dozen colleagues who retained their seats in the senate chamber appeared to be paying him the slightest attention and there were no signs of the bitter struggle that is going on.

HOUSE.

The house was in a wrangle again to-day during the discussion of the approval of the journal. The journal was finally approved, after which Mr. Bland offered a substitute for a resolution to limit debate on the appropriation bills, making the free coinage silver bill a continual order from and after Jan. 27. He should, he said, insist upon that motion until the fourth of March.

Thursday Jan. 22.

SENATE.

The resolution now before the senate (the closure) will probably be debated until the Republicans secure the attendance of more of the absentees, and this they expect will be early next week. It is believed that by that time Senators Squire, Pettigrew, Pierce, Cameron, Quay, Moody and perhaps Ingalls will find their affairs in such shape that they can return to the capital.

HOUSE.

Within three or four days there has been a decided change in the temper of the house on the question of free coinage. There is not so much enthusiasm in favor of it, and instead of a general feeling that the senate bill will pass the house considerable doubt exists.

Two Democrats who have been counted as sure to favor free coinage—Mr. Vaux and Mr. Mutchler of Pennsylvania—will so far come into line with their Eastern colleagues as to refrain from voting. There are others who have been counted as sure supporters of free coinage who are now classed as doubtful.

Friday Jan. 23.

SENATE.

The senate met in connection of yesterday's session, Mr. Cockrell resumed the floor to continue his argument against the closure rule.

He yielded to Mr. Hoar, who spoke against the action of the minority in preventing legislation, after which Mr. Cockrell concludes his speech.

HOUSE.

Mr. Cooper, of Indiana, rising to a question of privilege, sent to the clerk's desk and had read a resolution offered by him in September last, making certain charges against the pension commissioner, and asking for a broadening of the investigation of that official. This resolution had been referred to the select committee examining previous charges, and on the 11 of September the chairman of that committee (Mr. Morrill, of Kansas) had been directed to report the resolution, but he had never performed that duty.

After considerable debate the matter was settled amicably by Mr. Morrill obtaining the original resolution from the files of the house, reporting it from his committee and having it referred to his committee on rules.

Monday Jan. 26.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—The senate met at noon in continuation of the legislative day of Thursday, the pending question being the resolution to amend the rules by providing a method of closing debate.

Mr. Morgan resumed the floor and continued his argument, begun on Saturday, in opposition to the proposed rule and to the elections bill, both of which measures he claimed (on the authority of the New York Times) to be for the advancement of Mr. Harrison's project for re-election.

HOUSE

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—The usual skirmish took place as to the reading and approval of the journal.

Mr. Boutelle of Maine moved that the house go into committee of the whole on the navy appropriation bill. The yeas and nays were ordered, and the clerk had called but a few names when Messrs. Mansur and Heard of Missouri, returning from the senate side, spoke a few words to their colleagues, whereupon Mr. Rogers of Arkansas rose and, interrupting the call, informed the house that the force bill had been defeated.

Froze Out a Rival.

DES MOINES, Jan. 27.—Two young colored men, John Watson and Robert Nash, courted the same girl, and last night both of them called on her at the same time. Watson possessed the greatest staying power and froze out Nash. Watson left about midnight, and, as he was approaching his employer's house, a shot was fired at him by some one concealed in the shadow of the porch, the bullet striking him in the forehead and inflicting a serious wound. Nash has been arrested, but denied having done the shooting.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

A postoffice has been established at Buckeye, Freeborn county, Lucius Larken, postmaster.

Thomas P. Dixon has been nominated for postmaster at St. Charles, and Andrew Eaton at Wells.

J. Idzal, proprietor of the Revolution store at Winona, made an assignment so A. J. Cole. Liabilities about $9,000; assets small.

Warren J. Ives, ex-dairy commissioner of this state, is in Washington attending the annual meeting of the National Dairymen's association. He will go South from there.

Michael Kane, who was shot at Hinckley by Marshal G. W. Booth some week ago and has since been in St. Joseph's hospital, St. Paul, arrived at Hastings. His brother Thomas accompanied him.

The Northwestern Deaconess' home, at Minneapolis, a Methodist institution for the training of religious women for parish work, has been abandoned, on account of trouble relating to the late superintendent.

Mayor George C. Stout of Lake City, has announced that he will tender his resignation at the next meeting of the city council, to take effect immediately. His reasons for such action are not stated.

Gilbert Belife, who was employed in Pennington camp near Hinckley, while felling a tree, was struck on the head by a limb and instantly killed. He was single, aged thirty-nine. His body was taken to Stillwater for interment.

At a mass meeting of the citizens of Goodhue, resolutions were passed advising the county commissioners to resign on account of their action granting a license to sell liquor in that township, against the wishes of the town residents.

President Irwin Shepard, of the state Normal at Winona, received the appointment from Secretary Windom as a member of the assay commission, to meet in Philadelphia Feb. 11, for testing the accuracy of coins.

Brainerd citizens now in St. Paul, telegraph that Mr. Finnessey, of Finnessey & Armstrong, Springfield, Mass., who own the Brainerd dam and flowage that are wanted for the Weyerhauser syndicate, will confer with our people relative to the Weyerhauser deal, leading to the hope that something final will be determined upon.

At the recent meeting of the board of commissioners in Wabasha county, it was decided to build a court house, the cost not to exceed $30,000. Plans will be submitted at as early a date as possible, and the work on the structure will begin as early in the spring as the weather will admit. The sinking fund, which has been accumulating for three years, amounts to about $20,000.

Editor Buck, of the Henderson Independent, was arrested on a charge of criminal libel preferred by Horace Soper of Gaylord. He was taken to Gibbon for trial, but made no defense and was found guilty and fined $25. An appeal was immediately taken to the district court and the case will likely come on at the May term. The whole matter grew out of the county seat fight.

As to the World's fair, it is recommended that Minnesota should make a creditable exhibit, and that $100,000 be appropriated therefor. This should be done by all means. Let us have an exhibit that will be worthy of our great state. Let there be no opposition to this. We failed in this regard at the Philadelphia centennial. We cannot afford to repeat the error.—St. Cloud Times.

In less than one hour after the audience which attended the entertainment of Maggie Mitchell's company at the opera house in Winona had left the building, it was found to be a mass of flames, and an hour later a small portion of the walls only remained. The origin of the fire is unknown, although it is supposed that the hangings over the stage caught in the gas and were smouldering unseen when the occupants left.

NORTH DAKOTA,

A bill has been introduced in North Dakota legislature to abolish the office of oil inspector.

The school land rentals last year paid $1.30 per head for each person in the state of school age.

The new Congregational church at Jamestown is about completed. It will be lighted by electricity.

W. E. Brewer, treasurer of La Moure county, is short $4,200. He is a brother-in-law of Lieut.-Gov. Dickey.

The street sprinkler was in service all Friday at Bismarck and the weather discounted that of Italy.

A California fruit train is making the mouths of North Dakotans water with its exhibits of the Golden state.

R. M. Sprague, formerly cashier of the First National bank of Larimore, is in custody, charged with embezzlement of $1,235 from the bank.

The Bismarck Tribune says Senator Haggart's bill for the world's fair will probably pass. It asks the moderate appropriation of $25,000 to exhibit North Dakota.

Bottineau had a masquerade ball. Only five days before the whole place was expecting to be pillaged, burned and massacred by the Indians—according to the newspapers.

The order of Knights of Labor is growing in North Dakota. It is claimed that twenty-five members of the order were elected to the legislature last fall by the labor and farmer vote.

The North Dakota house has passed a resolution providing for the placing of locks on the desks of members of the house in order that their watches, tobacco plugs, testaments, senatorial booms and other articles of vertu might not be carried away.

Senator Casey of this state has been caused some annoyance by the Associated Press report that he was absent from the city and could not reach Washington in thirty-six hours. The state senator has not been absent a day since the session began.

"The unanimous passage by the house of Axvig's resolution indorsing the bill in congress to provide $500,000 worth of seed wheat to farmers in North Dakota whose crops were destroyed by drouth was considerable of a victory for Hansbrough as well as Axvig," says the Bismarck Tribune.

Gov. Burke received the Gatling gun sent by the war department for the use of the state militia. He has asked the department to detail an officer to instruct the various companies in its use, and intends to send it to every company in the state that all may become expert in handling it. The 1,000 stand of arms are also expected very soon.

The Methodist college committee has been in session for the past few days in Wahpeton, receiving bids for the location of its college. An agreement was reached and Wahpeton's bid was nearly double that of any other, being $23,000 in cash and 120 acres of land. The committee adjourned to meet in Wahpeton Feb. 5.

Bill Erwin, the St. Paul criminal lawyer, is over at Bismarck helping the independents elect a United States senator. The other evening, the Bismarck Tribune reports, he called Senator Haggart to prove that he was a farmer. "Yes," said the senator, "he is an expert in the agricultural line. Once, a good many years ago, at my place in Cass county, we had a balky horse and a seeder that wouldn't work. Erwin came along. He made the horse go and fixed up the seeder all right. I think he's a farmer."

SOUTH DAKOTA.

The Deadwood Times notes the receipt of a car load of beer, ten barrels of whisky and one of wine by a firm of that place on one day.

Chinese laundrymen are taxed $50 license in Lead City. The slant-eyed Mongolians "muchee no likee," but the authorities are obdurate.

Four years ago Spink county had fourteen newspapers and now there are six. The Northville Advance is the latest to give up the ghost.

J. C. Terry, of Tyndall, who fell from the tower of the hose-house in Council Bluffs while exhibiting his fire escape a few weeks ago, has died of his injuries.

The Buffalo Gap Republican says Rapid City at one time seriously contemplated stretching an electric light wire around the town which was to be kept "alive" at night for the purpose of keeping off the Indians.

South Dakota claims more colonels than Kentucky in the proportion to population. Titles have been sprinkled indiscriminately over the militia until it is satirically said that it is a distinction to be a private.

The Sioux Falls Argus-Leader says that John J. Patton's total shortage as cashier of the penitentiary will not exceed $1,200, which will doubtless be made good by Patton's father, who is a wealthy citizen of Detroit.

An artesian well has been struck at a depth of 750 feet at Armour, which flows about 1,400 gallons per minute. The first night it inundated the south end of Main street, and lively work was required all night to get the miniature flood under control.

Bulletin No. 19, of the South Dakota agricultural college experiment station, is devoted to the sugar beet. It is a pamphlet of twenty-eight pages and contains quite an exhaustive examination of the soil, method of culture and analysis of results. Persons interested can obtain the bulletin free of charge by addressing the college, at Brookings.

WISCONSIN.

While felling a tree at Eagle, Richland county, Frank Fisher got in the way of the falling timber and now walks on crutches.

Henry Hensel was taken to Waupun from Green Bay and has entered upon his fourteen years' imprisonment for strangling his wife.

State exchanges have already begun the publication of the annual warning against publishing marriage notices at less than the usual advertising rates.

Two tramps escaped from the Fond du Lac jail. They didn't break out, but simply walked away because there was nobody to prevent them.

Ralph Archer, a young man who was accidently shot in the forehead at Baraboo last summer, died the other day from the effects of his injuries.

Under the new "stockade" law, Judge Meyers at Candon, Forest County, sentenced Joseph P. Conrad to three years in the state prison for running a house of ill-fame.

Chief of Police Byrne of La Crosse, has a piece of continental paper money made at Annapolis, Md., in 1770. It has the inscription on the back, "It is death to counterfeit."

Opponents of the Ashland County division scheme have won first blood in the appointment of Senator Kingston as chairman of the committee on town and county organization.

After all Winnebago County will not have a lady superintendent of schools. Miss Blackburn failed to qualify, and John Harrington, of Oshkosh, was appointed to the position by State Supt. Wells.

With each succeeding week the amount of tobacco in farmers' hands materially decreases, and with the closing of this week less than a quarter will remain in the growers' possession.

IOWA.

The old soldiers are to have two days free at the state fair instead of one.

The agricultural department of the industrial school at Florida is a practical institution. For one item it has put 3,000 bushels of potatoes in the cellar this fall.

The histories of all but thirty-four Iowa counties are now in the state library. Mrs. Miller, the state librarian, has written the county auditors of the thirty-four counties to learn if they can be obtained, as it is very much desired to have them all in the library.

A young man and young woman have been living with the mother of the woman at Council Bluffs for a year as man and wife on the representation that they were married. Now the young man has skipped and the discovery is made that no marriage had taken place.

Mrs. D. H. McDowell, of Oskaloosa, began about a year and a half ago to save dimes, and all such change as came into the family possession was turned over to her and dropped into a little savings bank. A few days ago the bank was opened and the sum total was $118.70.

John M. Davis, who has served the state in one post or another as an under officer since 1854, twenty-four years of the same in the land office, retired to private life on the recent reorganization of the office of the secretary of state. He is the state's oldest servant in point of continuous service and retires without a blot on his record.

Hon. D. N. Cooley, for twenty-one years president of the First National bank of Dubuque, has retired. He sold his $58,000 of stock for $87,000. Mr Cooley has controlled the bank during his connection with it. It has earned for twenty-one years an average of 11½ per cent. per annum and has paid over $400,000 in dividends.

MINNESOTA SOLONS.

Condensed Proceedings of Both Branches of the Minnesota Legislature.

What is Being Attempted in the Way of Legislation by Our Lawmakers.

Monday, Jan, 19th.

SENATE.

Senator Lienau introduced a bill providing for state teachers' certificates. By its provisions there is to be an examining board, to consist of the state superintendent and four members appointed by the governor. This board will have charge of the examination for state certificates and the granting of the same. It may revoke a certificate at any time. There shall be two grades of these state certificates.

The bill introduced by Senator March relating to trust companies gives such corporations power to receive money on deposit and issue time certificates of deposit of same.

Senator Allen wants the alien real estate law amended. By the provisions of his bill no alien or corporation is permitted to own more than 5,000 acres of land in the state, except railway and other roadway corporations, and those engaged in the manufacture of lumber.

HOUSE.

The speaker announced his appointment of committies. An examination of the list shows that the Democrats are given a representation of 132 upon the various committees, the Alliance 90, the Republicans 103, and the one Prohibition member four places.

Mr. Currier of Blue Earth introduced H. F. 68, which is a bill to govern and regulate the rates of railroad companies in the state. This bill is modeled on the Iowa state railway law to a certain extent, and extends and defines the powers of the railroad commissioners of this state. It contains many proposed changes of an extremely radical nature, giving the railroad commissioners power to make the rates for the railroads, and providing heavy penalties for any breach of the sections of the act.

Tuesday, Jan. 20.

SENATE.

Mr. Donnelly presented a long and vigorous protest, signed by twenty-seven democratic and Alliance Senators, against the action of the president of the senate in relation to the protest of the Republican senators who objected to the novel method of selecting the committees.

Senator Phillips presented a bill which proposes an amendment to the constitution which is a step toward the realization of the single tax idea.

The bill of Senator Tawney amending the jury law does away with the practice of securing "struck" juries in ordinary cases. Ramsey and Hennepin counties are excepted from the provisions of the bill.

Senator Hompe's bill regarding land within the meandered line of lakes provides that such lands may be sold in the same manner as school lands, and the proceeds shall be devoted to school purposes.

Senator Hompe introduced bills providing for erection of private elevators upon the right of way of railroads, and also that any person may build a side track to any private elevator, warehouse or other property, at his own expense, and the railroad companies must allow the construction o switches connecting such side tracks with the main lines.

HOUSE.

Mr. Cross of Goodhue introduced an important railroad bill, granting to railroad companies the right to use the right of way of other companies under certain conditions.

Mr. Currier of Blue Earth submitted a resolution the other day to the effect that the house and senate concurring, the legislature petition congress to so amend the constitution of the United States as to have the United States senators elected by the people. This resolution was called up by Mr. Lomen of Ramsey, and in a vigorous speech Mr. Lomen opposed the passage of the resolution. Mr. Feig took an opposite view, and declared the present system of electing United States senators to be a most fertile source of corruption, alluding to the last senatorial election. Mr. Reeve spoke against the resolution, but a vote being taken it was carried by 81 to 11.

Wednesday, Jan. 21.

SENATE.

Senator March introduced a joint resolution calling for the appointment of a joint committee of two senators and three members of the house to consider the question of waterways. The idea is to have the committee investigate the feasibility of establishing waterways connecting those already in existence.

Senator Davis presented a bill which allowed all grand or petit jurors the sum of $2 and coroners and justice court jurors $1 per day and all of them 10 cents per mile for traveling expenses.

Senator Daugherty's bill relating to steam boilers provides for an inspector in each congressional district who shall inspect all boilers not subject to United States inspection.

Senator McMillan presented a bill providing for an amendment to the constitution creating a court of pardons, which court shall exercise the pardoning power now vested in the governor.

HOUSE.

Mr. Feig introduced a bill to reduce the salary of the secretary of the state board of health from $2,500 to $1,000 per annum.

Mr Bell introduced a bill authorizing corporations organized under the laws of the state to renew at the end of the time for which they have been organized. The present law places the limit at thirty years, after which time they expire.

The question of abolishing the wolf bounties, which has been brought up by a bill introduced by Mr. Bell of Ramsey into the house, is likely to create considerable excitement. The pay of these bounties has for the past seven or eight years been a serious strain u[illegible] the state treasury. Since 1885 the amount paid out in bounties has been largely increased each year, until the annual appropriation has become entirely inadequate to meet the demands. During certain months of the year the bounty is only $3 per scalp, while during other months it is $5. It is alleged that in certain counties certain persons have been in the habit of farming wolveo, and also of keeping the wolf cubs in captivity during the months when their scalps have been only $3 until the $5 months came around. It is also alleged that wolf scalps have been imported from other states and that generally speaking the bounty system has been grossly abused.

Thursday, Jan. 22.

SENATE.

Senator Mayo's joint resolution calls upon the judiciary committee to investigate the condition of the railroads of the state and to collect full information as to the mileage; amount paid for construction and for rights of way and depot grounds; value of all property; salaries paid to officers, attorneys and agents; number of persons employed and salaries paid; amount of operating expenses; amount of stock issued and on what accounts, with the names of the present holders; the forms of contracts used by the companies; whether the managers or other officers are in any way interested in the shipment of freight or passengers over their respective roads, and all other information obtainable.

Senator Searles' bill providing for a monument for the First Minnesota on the Gettysburg battlefield appropriates $20,000 for the purpose.

The house bill authorizing the county of Lake to issue bonds for the construction of roads was passed by the senate under suspension of the rules.

HOUSE.

Mr. Gildea, of Pipestone, offered a resolution making provision for the appointment of a committee of three to investigate the railroads of the state as to cost, watered stock, etc., being in substance the same as that introduced by Mr. Wagoner.

Mr. Searle called up Mr. Currier's resolution memorializing congress for the submission of a constitutional amendment allowing the election of president and vice president of the United States by a direct vote of the people, and moved that it be indefinitely postponed. It was defeated by a vote of 41 yeas to 51 nays. The resolution was then discussed and passed.

Friday, Jan. 23.

SENATE.

Senator E. R. Smith offered a resolution providing that each senator should be allowed $10 for postage. There was no discussion of the resolution, strange to say, and upon roll call the vote stood 28 in favor and 19 against the appropriation.

Senator Sanborn sent to the secretary's desk a communication from B. F. Irvine stating that he had taken care of the legislative mail for a week before a postmaster had been elected in either house, and asking that he be compensated for such services. Senator Leavitt gave notice of debate.

Senator Cramer brought up the question of furnishing the members with newspapers by a resolution allowing each senator 20 cents per day for such purpose, but it was defeated.

The committee on federal relations reported favorably upon the joint resolution urging congress to pass the Payne bill for the construction of a ship canal in New York around the Falls of Niagara. The report was adopted and the resolution passed.

Senator March's bill amending the state banking law decreases the amount of capital required for state banks.

Senator Lommen's measure anent the railroad commission provides that when they make rates for the railroad companies such rates must be put into effect in ten days.

HOUSE.

Mr. McAllister of Hennepin introduced an exceedingly lengthy joint resolution in opposition to the Lodge election bill now before congress and instructing the Minnesota congressmen and senators to oppose its passage. Mr. Stone of Ramsey gave notice of debate.

After a session lasting close upon four hours the house last night, by a straight party vote, decided the Dunn-Price election case in favor of the Democrat—Mr. Price—by a vote of 64 to 42.

After the speaker had announced that Mr. Price would retain his seat, the house adjourned until 2 o'clock on Monday.

Doubting a Strong Man.

On the day preceding the arrival of circus at a certain good-sized town in Ohio, a "strong man," who had a week's lay-off from the museum circuit, dropped down on a visit to some relatives. There was no discount on him as "a marvel of strength," and the wood-cut which pictured him throwing a bull over a six-rail fence was not much of an exaggeration. As soon as it was discovered that he had no particular scruples against the flowing bowl, the boys set out to have a little fun. Early in the forenoon of circus day an alleged circus man waited on "the great western giant," and intimated that he was a fraud from away back, and that his marvelous feats were tricks and delusions. This had the effect we hoped for, and four or five glasses of beer did the rest.

Soon ofter noon the strong man sailed down to the circus grounds to demand an apology. The people had begun buying tickets, and the circus officials were too busy to talk. The way they ignored his presence made the strong man madder than ever, and he started for the entrance. The two men stationed there tried to prevent his ingress, but he threw one into a farmer's wagon and the other over a lemonade stand, and entered the tent. Six of the circus men now rallied on the center, but the struggle didn't last two minutes. He flung them alow and aloft as if playing with the clubs.

"Hey, R-u-b-e!" sounded the tocsin, and every single man connected with the circus rallied in response. As they came with clubs, neck yokes and wagon-stakes the strong man looked about for some weapon. There was a long-tailed bull-dog lying under the sacred cow's cage, and he grabbed him by the tail and widened the circle and finally broke through it, smashing every man who opposed him. When clear of the circle he pushed a baby elephant off her legs, upset a a candy wagon, tore down a section of forty feet long, and appeared outside to exclaim:

"All fraud and delusion, is it? Havn't any moral right to my title, Well mebe I havn't but I guess this crowd won't dispute it!"

And he pulled the ticket wagon over on its beam ends, flung a bale of hay into a side show, and took the middle of the road tot he hotel.—N. Y.

A Pittsburg Menagerie.

Some years ago, when the divorce case of Crow against Crow was tried, George W. Quail, Esq., was a commissioner and a man named Peacock was a witness, and after the libellant got her divorce she married a man named Hogg.—Dispatch.

Circumlocution.

The Arabs have no "hello!" in their language. The nearest they come to it is to throw a stone and hit a man in the back, and then ask him as he turns around: "Does it please Heaven to give you good health this morning?"—From the Detroit Free Press.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

TAXATION AND THE LAND VALUE TAX.

In the study of a question of so vital import to a nation as is the question of taxation, it is important that it should be investigated and weighed not only in its present aspects, but also in its historical features.

I therefore propose to present a few gleanings from history that may be of especial interest to those who look upon the land value tax as the ideal tax. Space forbids giving more than a brief glance at the subject; but it may serve as a guide to those who wish to go more fully into the matter.

The historical study of the subject of taxation is attended with some difficulty, as most historians, while recording battles and court intrigues, have paid too little attention to the economic side of history.

The idea that the earth is the common heritage of man, is as old as human intelligence, and the contributing of individuals of wealth and services to the common good as old as society. But, so far as I can discover, the idea of making every man contribute, not in proportion to his wealth, but in proportion to the value of natural or economic opportunities he controls, is a matter of modern history. Take, for instance, the Jews. They had a system of land tenure to which the lords of England could give hearty assent; for the land of a family, even if it passed from possession, reverted back each fifty years. They had a system of taxation, but it was a tenth of the actual product; not of the potential product.

The Greeks and Romans also had highly developed systems of taxation of property, occupations and individuals. In renting of the ager publicus, or public lands, like the Jews they had something akin to land value tax. In Rome the tenant of the ager publicus gave a tenth of the agricultural product to the government called decumon. The occupiers of pasture lands paid a tax on their flocks called scripton, though the rate is not known. The salt mines were rented out and the rent or tax was called salinon. The other mines were also rented out by the government.

But in passing, as we may naturally, from Rome over to England, we find that while the primitive England that succeeded Roman domination had no scientific idea of a land tax, yet they had something that was akin, though it also was based not upon control of natural opportunities, used or unused, but upon actual production. The ship tax, which might be an exception, was proportioned to population. The Danegeld was proportioned to the cultivation. When, after Norman conquest, the feudal system began to develop, the Danegeld or hidage disappeared and the carneate was employed, a Norman term of similar import. Both the hidage and carneate, from which the tax tooks its name, were a crude measure of land. The carneate was determined by what eight pair of oxen and a plow could cultivate in one season, and was probably equal to about one hundred acres.

Then came the scutage or shield tax, which the knights, who were also landlords, paid in commutation of those obligations to the crown. This was also a direct tax upon his whole property. As the English became more and more an industrial people, a large proportion of the taxes very gradually shifted upon the different forms of industry. Though in 1382, a "bad year," the "landlords paid the whole tax."

As the land owners were also the ruling classes it is easy to see how it was they gradually transferred the burdens upon industry, where it largely remains to this day.

In Cromwell's time (1656) a taxing act was passed (see Stephen Dowell's History of Taxation, vol. III., pages 76 and 77), which provides that—

The tenants of houses and lands rated to the tax are required to pay the whole tax rate to use such houses and lands; and power is given them to deduct on payment of their rent so much tax as, in respect of rent, the landlord ought to bear. This deduction all landlords, mediate or immediate, according to their respective interests, are required to allow, upon receipt of residue of rent. In short, a payment of the tax is considered pro tanto a payment of rent to the landlord. Power is given to the divisional commission to settle differences between landlords and tenants.

The word rent, though, in this act is used, not in the strict economic sense of ground rent, but in the popular sense.

According to J. Thorold Rogers ("Economic Interpretation of History," p. 457), Cromwell's heavy direct tax was thrown off as intolerable after the restoration.

In 1691 the great English philosopher, Dr. John Locke, published a pamphlet entitled "Considerations on the lowering of interest and raising the value of money."

This contains, according to Dugald Stewart, an eminent lecturer on political economy the first part of this century, the first written advocacy of a territorial tax, which was afterward developed scientifically by the great French school of physiocrats, of which Quesney was the founder.

The following extracts will show its tenor:

A tax laid upon land seems hard to the land owner, because it is so much money going visibly out of his pocket; and therefore, as an ease to himself, the landlord is always forward to lay it on commodities. But if he will thoroughly consider it and examine the effect he will find that he buys this seeming ease at a very dear rate. And although he pay not this tax immediately out of his own purse, yet his purse will find it by a greater want of money there at the end of the year than that comes to, with the lessening of his rents to boot, which is a settled and lasting evil that will stick upon him beyond the present payment.

He supports this position at length, and concludes by saying:

It is in vain in a country whose great load is land to hope to lay the public charge of the government or any thing else. The merchant, do what you can, will not bear it, the laborer can not, and, therefore, the land holders must. And whether it were not better for him to have it laid directly, where it will at last settle, than to let it come to him by the sinking of his rents, which when they are once fallen every one knows are not easily raised again, let him consider.

The farmers of New England might well ponder those lines. They might find in abandoned fields, lowered farm values a striking confirmation of their truth.

In 1692 the real estate tax, or land tax including the improvements, was re-imposed, probably in a measure as a result of the teachings of Locke. It was assessed at four shillings on the pound valuation. This tax, though it fell some years to only a shilling on the pound, remained in force until the time of Pitt, who in 1798 made it perpetual and redeemable at four shillings on the pound at the valuation of 1692. This tax remains to this day; and, though originally it was placed upon land and improvements, it has in the course of time resolved itself into a tax on economic, or ground rent only, and the only direct tax which that rent now bears in England. According to the same Dugald Stewart in 1696 Mr. John Asgill, in a treatise entitled, "Several assertions proved in order to create another species of money than gold and silver," advocates the same opinion with respect to a territorial tax. This treatise was in advocacy of a land bank proposed to the House of Commons in 1693 by a Dr. Hugh Chamberlayne. I will make but a brief quotation:

Man deals in nothing but earth. The merchants are the factors of the world to exchange one part of the earth for another. The King himself is fed by the labors of the ox; and the clothing of the army and the victualing of the navy must all be paid for to the owners of the soil as the ultimate receivers.

Stewart also quotes Jacob Vanderbilt's pamphlet, "Essay to make money plentiful," published in 1734.

If all taxes were taken off goods, and levied on lands and houses only, the gentlemen would have more net rent left out of their estates than they have now, when taxes are almost wholly levied on goods. That land gives all we have would be self-evident, if we did not import many goods which are the produce of other nations. But this makes no alteration in the case, since the quantity of foreign goods which we import can not continually be of greater value than the goods we export; because this in the end must exhaust our cash, and so put an end to that excess. Therefore, the goods we import stand only instead of those we export; and, consequently, the land gives not only all we have of our own produce, but virtually all we receive from other nations. * * * That the land must pay all taxes in what manner soever they may be levied; a proposition which might perhaps be assumed as virtually implied in a self-evident truth, that what gives all must pay all.

Mr. Vanderbilt goes on to elaborate his views regarding taxation at length. Thus, commencing with Locke, we have really the crude presentation of the single tax upon land stated in the language of that day. But there was soon to arise in France a school of economists, the physiocrats, characterized by great scholarship and wonderful intellectual ability, unsurpassed in unselfish devotion to humanity, which should bring economics into scientific form, and should urge with great earnestness and power the "import unique," or single tax.—James Middleton, New Orleans, La., in The Standard.

Lecky on Ireland.

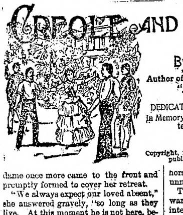
Lecky, the historian, writes in the same magazine about "Ireland in the light of History." The article is principly remarkable for ignoring the land question as a cause of trouble. Mr. Lecky thinks the disturbed state of that country is primarily due to the fact that the conquest of Ireland under Elizabeth took place just after the reformation. He says that the result of this was that the conquerors became Protestants, and the conquered remained Roman Catholics, but that, nevertheless, all breaches might have been healed by a union of the countries about 1700. He does not explain how this could have reconciled the religious differences.

The land question shows itself, nevertheless, in such incidental phrases as the following: "When population pressed closely on subsistence the system of middlemen produced a fierce competition, which raised rent in the lower grades to an enormous height." It would be more consistent were the disturbances attributed to the ownership of the land by Protestants whose tenants are Roman Catholics.

A COUNTRY CLUB.—The handsome new home of the Union County Country Club was opened to visitors on the last day of the old year, and it is described as one of the most attractive buildings of the kind in that portion of New Jersey lying adjacent to New York. Its casino is one of the prettiest play-houses imaginable, and there are, in addition, billiard-rooms, bowling alleys, tennis courts and a fine library, all furnished in the most artistic and luxurious style. One might suppose from all this that the farmers of New Jersey are amazingly prosperous, but those who read the description to the end found tacked to it a modest announcement that most of the members of the club are New York business men. When real countrymen can enjoy the privileges of country clubs, even approximating this in convenience and elegance, there will be less complaint of the disposition of farmers' sons to come to the cities and try to be business men.

Place 100 men on an island from which there is no escape, and whether you make one of these men the absolute owner of the other ninety-nine, or the absolute owner of the soil of the island, will make no difference either to him or to them.

In the one case, as the other, the one will be the absolute master of the ninety-nine—his power extending even to life and death, for simply to refuse them permission to live upon the island would be to force them into the sea.—Progress and Poverty.



CREOLE AND PURITAN

By T. C. DE LEON,

Author of "Four Years in Rebel Capitals," "Juny," "Cross Purposes."

DEDICATED TO HON. HENRY WATTERSON,
In Memory of Schoolboy Days, Still Unforgotten, as Our Shadows Lengthen
Toward the Sunset.

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dame once more came to the front and promptly formed to cover her retreat.

"We always expect our loved absent," she answered gravely, "so long as they live. At this moment he is not here, because he scorns to give his parole, as if confession of some guilt."

"He need have no fear"——

"Pardon me!" madame broke in coldly. "No Latour has ever known fear!"

"I meant in my awkwardness," the federal soldier replied, with difficulty restraining a smile, "to convey that there would be no difficulty about his return. Pray write to Adrien, madame, that I have sufficient influence at headquarters to guarantee this."

"Again you make us your debtors, monsieur. Soon the family of Latour will be beggared in expression, though not in appreciation."

"But you will write to him?" Dale persisted. "I love him, madame, as you do; he is the only brother I have ever known. I would urge nothing unworthy of his honor or his name."

"Monsieur, I believe you!" The four words were quietly spoken, but a volume could have expressed no more than their tone.

"I thank you, madame," Everett answered frankly. "Then I will intrude no longer. Believe me, I realize how strange it must seem to you to receive a stranger, unintroduced, beneath your roof, especially one in uniform. But now you understand the intrusion?"

"I do, monsieur," she answered, frankly, "and thank you from my heart. Were things different I should— But adieu, monsieur!" And with genuine feeling madame extended the slim, patrician hand, firm and unwrinkled, though blue veined with age.

Dale Everett bent his fair head and lightly pressed his lips upon it, as loyal vassal might have touched his suzeraine's. In the door way he paused.

"Do me the grace to remember, madame," he said, "that if I can ever serve you, or yours, you have but to command me. These are uncertain times; and my quarters are not far away—the old Piggott residence."

"I think I have heard the name," madame answered, doubtfully.

"But you know the house? 'Tis only only one block beyond Canal street."

"I have never crossed Canal street," she said simply. "But, should need come, Felicite might find it. So, again I thank you. Adieu, Monsieur le General."

Dale Everett hastened down the stairs and through the door the mulatress ceremoniously held open. Once more in the street he drew a long breath of relief.

"The delicious old bigot!" he muttered. "Lived here nearly a century and doesn't know a word of English! Would start for Europe as I'd go down to dinner, and has never crossed Canal street! By Jove! it is sublime!"

Taking the rein from the orderly the young general lifted himself into the saddle with the light swing of a perfect horseman, as he added, with a laugh:

"But I never paid quite so long a visit before without being offered a seat!"

The chestnut Kentucky thoroughbred reared and plunged without a check from the light bridle hand, that could be firm as steel, and as cruel, at need.

"Steady, Bennie! So—girl! So—o—o!" And the mare, obedient to word and knee, came down to a springy walk, only the tossing head and foam flecked bit telling her impatience.

"Cameron," called the general, turning in saddle to address his orderly, "have you taken a turn beyond camp since we got in yesterday?"

"A rather good bit, sir," replied the brawny young Scot, touching his spur and moving nearer the left flank of the other horse.

"Is there any level ground for a good gallop in easy reach?"

"Yes, sir. One long, level stretch, but rather rough in places. Seems like it had been an old field in parts; and there's some old rifle pits and ugly ditches."

"Did Jonathan have his exercise after morning stables?"

"Yes, sir. Finerty led him a good run over that same field."

"Was he very fresh?"

"Well, sir, kind o' fresh. He tore off Stable Sergeant Rooney's scales and kicked in the side of the headquarters ambulance. But it was only play, sir."

The general reflected a moment, still half turned in his saddle. Then he said:

"Saddle him after dinner call. I will ride the mare out to camp and give him a gallop myself."

There was a sudden snort of terror; a wild, squatting shy to the left, almost across the narrow street. Another rider had been dashed headlong over the mare's right shoulder, sitting as Everett was. But he was a horseman by intuition, not by rule. The first quiver of the mare had turned him in the deep saddle and gripped her with knees of iron, while a firm hand bore on the heavy bit. A second later she was still, but trembling in every muscle; her forefeet planted, and her wide eyes and quivering nostrils turned pitiably toward a hideous Pierrot, all white flutter and scarlet bows, who had suddenly emerged from a narrow court.

"So, girl! Steady! So-o-o, now!" And, patting her arched neck with his right hand, while the left held firm the tense head, her rider glanced up and saw the cause of trouble.

"You should be careful how you flaunt your foolery before people's horses!" he said to the Pierrot, with not unnatural irritation.

The masker took two quick steps forward, pose and gesture indicating full intent to retort in kind. Suddenly he stopped in midstep, the expressionless white mask seeming to stare at the rider, so strained was the tension of head and neck. Then, drawing himself up, the Pierrot stood one instant at "attention!" gave the officers' salute, and with a quick right about strode back into the court.

Everett looked after him.

"That man is a soldier and an officer," he muttered. "He can't be one of ours; the orders forbid— By Jove! he's the same the major ran over in the market. Well, it is only a coincidence." And giving the mare her head he never drew rein until he reached the headquarters of the department of Louisiana.

He was not long detained in the general's ante-room before an aid advanced from the private office and ushered him into the presence all powerful, at that moment, for weal or woe to the sovereign commonwealth. Scarce ten minutes elapsed before he reappeared, followed this time by the general himself.

"I heartily approve of it," the latter was saying, and all who came in contact with the blunt and manly cavalry leader knew at once that what he said he meant. Prompt decision in every situation and emphatic assertion of it—not always in the choicest language—was the general's strong point.

"Yes, I heartily approve it," he repeated. "You not only have my consent, but my very best wishes with it. Damn it, general, were I a youngster like you, I should feel about it as you do."

"I thank you heartily, sir," Everett answered. "But please understand, I would not care to have the matter canvassed until the latest moment possible under regulations."

"That's all right. Belton shall see to that," the bluff veteran replied. "Good-by and good luck to you!" And with a warm grasp of the hand the two parted.

* * * * * *

When the clatter of hoofs died away from madame's ears an unusual smile visited those proud old lips.

"He is a true man," she said aloud. "He recalls my boy, unlike as the two are. He has the same grand air, the same frank bravery, the same deference. Yes, he is a gentleman—gentil tout plein! And soon he will be here, my boy! my Adrien! Ah! I shall grow young again seeing him!"

She paced the floor with firm step and head erect, the color mantling in her cheeks and her eyes flashing toward the portiere of the back room, as ever and again she paused to listen. At last a light step flew across the hall, the portiere was brushed aside and Adrien—still the Pierrot in all save mask and cape—folded her in his arms.

"Maman!"

"Adrien!"

Only two little words; but they blended with a lavish love and tenderness that told the whole long story of waiting—of suspense—of perfect joy!

At length she released her embrace, holding him off at arms' length with hands pressed against his cheeks, and eager, loving gaze searching for every thought behind the deep, tender eyes.

"At last!" she whispered. "Ah, my boy, it has been so long!"

"And to me, maman! Figure to yourself how time must have dragged for the exile, far from the home he loves, and that home the prey of the stranger!"

"But thou, Adrien, wert busy; hand and brain and heart were occupied; while I, with nothing to do but think—and long for thee! Ah! but this meeting pays for all! Come, my child, sit near and tell me everything that has fared with thee."

Dropping on a low stool near the carved arm chair the strong soldier folded his arms across her lap and looked up, in her eyes with the pure love of childhood. Rapidly he ran over the details and perils of his escape from federal scouts, his passage of the Rio Grande by night, and his adhesion to the falling fortunes of the weaker Mexican faction. But his narrative omitted all note of that personal prowess which had gained him the sobriquet "el Gringo immortal," so reckless had been his exposure in scout and skirmish. His party defeated, his troops scattered, and a price set upon his head, their leader had made the river by a forced night ride and crossed just in time to elude capture.

"And to what end?" he ended, rising and pacing the floor. "I escape enemies there to meet others here—worse ones because of my own race! If I am recognized I will be a prisoner, for I will never take their parole."

"So I have just told him—your friend, Dale Everett," madame answered; and she detailed the latter's visit, and did justice to his warm words for his friend.

"Dear old Dale! Ever true as steel!" Adrien said feelingly. "Clemence told me he was here, but I could not guess the reason of his visit. Is he not a grand fellow, maman? I could not resist risking a look at him there—perhaps for the last time. And again, just as I came here, this hideous disguise almost crazed his mare. Ah! had I only known as I do now I might have made myself known, I should never have doubted, but these times make one doubt even himself. But years and the bitterness of war have not changed dear old Dale. Before I leave, maman, I must see him some way. Night and the Carnival will be safeguards enough. And, maman, when I am gone let him come to you to advise and protect. You will—no?"

Madame hesitated. "With that uniform! Ask the enemy of our country to sit beneath the roof of the Latours!"

"But, dear, he is not the enemy; he has just proved himself our best friend. He has been everything to me for years, and, thinking me far away, he would now replace me with you. He shall come—may he not?"

"Not because my spoiled child begs it so much as because he has forced me to confess him worthy," madame replied, drawing herself up to full height. "I will forget his coat and receive him as the friend of our house."

There is no humility so touching as true pride confessing its error, and as Latour pressed his lips on his grandmother's brow, the glow on her face brought back more vividly than ever before the beautiful portrait of Adrienne Constance Latour, nee d'Auvigne, the bride of 20, which bore the signature "La Roche, Paris, 1798."

When the twain had talked in words and in that soundless communion of kindred souls, sweeter still and equally intelligible, until the shades of evening fell, madame rose. Doors were securely locked, heavy shutters closed and curtains dropped in the front of the seemingly deserted and somber house. But within were festival and joy and light. The grand old dining room was ablaze with wax tapers in their strange old sconces. The best plate—handed down for generations and bearing the old crest—shone on the board, while a flask of the rarest in the famous cellar had been brought to welcome the heir to his home again.

Madame, touched with the rejuvenation of joy, watched every movement of her boy with yearning, loving eyes. To please him she would have fired the house and all it contained, watched it burn with a smile and gone beggared into exile with him. And, talking as only love famished men talk when back once more amid the joys of home, Adrien Latour at length said:

"Ah, maman, this is an hour that pays for many a bitter day! Only the exile knows the sweetness of the home love. At last I am happy, perfectly content. So let us drink to my best friend, maman—to my brother!"

"Certainly, my child. We will drink to him."

Felicite filled the glasses. Adrien raised his.

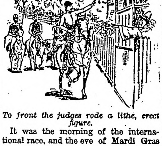
"Health and the happiness he deserves to Gen. Everett!"

And madame answered cordially as she touched hers to her lips:

"Health and happiness to Monsieur Everett!"

PART II—CHAPTER III.

IN THE LISTS.



To front the judges rode a lithe, erect figure.

It was the morning of the international race, and the eve of Mardi Gras as well, and the double excitement made New Orleans busy by early dawn.

No more balmy and delicious day could be remembered, even among the many delicious ones that glorify late winter in the gulf region. The soft, fleecy haze over sunrise was nature's pledge that noon would be clear, but not too warm. The gulf breeze crept lazily up the river loaded with pilfered sweets of the orange and early jasmines, fanning away reminders from those stagnant ditches which make sewerage a satire in the Crescent city.

At the early restaurants, about hotel lobbies, in the chaffer with intolerant cabmen—even among the working girls hurrying to early tasks—the race was the absorbing topic of talk.

It was a semi-military affair, being under the patronage of the commanding general, though not in his official capacity. A noted horseman himself, and a true lover of the sport, he had stepped into the breach left by the failure of the Orleans Jockey club to reorganize. Still, as the race was to be run over the old Metairie course, a small committee of the older turfmen were overseeing its details, perhaps to avoid violation of their track traditions. But they had refused with courteous firmness to act as stewards of the track. Their spokesman had said:

"We go little into public now, most of us having lost relatives in the war, and the rest sympathizing with the grief of our friends. Our track and our experience are heartily at the public's service, general, but our inclinations we must beg to reserve."

So the general was fain to be satisfied; and so he told them. However, he remarked to an adjutant general that he didn't understand those Creole fellows, anyhow. And the blunt soldier's statement was literally true; for had more commanders understood them better—had the present one been nearly so much of a statesman as he had proved himself a dashing soldier—the 14th of September had not been red lettered in the calendar by the spilling of blood.

Shortly after sunrise the committee was at the course. The superintendent informed them that just at dawn a stranger had ridden in and tried the jumps.

"I refused him," the man added, "till he showed me a permit from Gen. Sheridan, as the American entry."

No one had heard even a hint of such an entry; but the opinion of all was voiced by Antoine Lamotte.

"Plucky, rather," he said in French. "But, poor devil! he'll wish himself at Bull Run again when Chivrac shows him the heels of that magnificent stallion L'Empereur!"

"Did he give his name and rank?" asked Mr. Beniston of the club.

"No, sir. He was a young un—a leftenant, I should say from his age. I got into the judges' stand with my glass, but it was too hazy to tell much about his chances."

"He has no showing, Beniston," Judge Landry said.

"None in the world; he enters too late," was the confident answer. "Chavirac must beat him."

"It is perhaps not treason to say that I shall not be bitterly disappointed if he do," put in Lamotte.

"Nor I," Beniston added. "He is not riding for—us!"

But the news of the new element in the race—and it soon spread over the city, as news ever does in public excitement, none knows how—added fresh zest to the event. About the camps inquiry was universal. But no man knew of any comrade likely to risk his neck and reputation, at once, in a start without practice in a race like this.

"I'm a patriot of long standing," remarked our major of Green Perch restaurant knowledge as he breakfasted at Victor's. "My respect for the old flag is punctuated by an escopet ball and my love for it not dampened by slow promotion in the Q. M. D. But I'll bet you a case of Cliquot, Barnes, that our man is not as good as third in the race."

"Done!" cried Col. Barnes, of the infantry. "I'm not the horseman you are, major, but I'm Cape Cod born, and you can't bluff my belief in Yankee pluck."

And the major's estimate was about that of the public. The Yankee hadn't a ghost of a show, everybody said, and for reasons already indicated almost everybody said sotto voce that he was deuced glad of it!

By noon about all New Orleans had turned its face eastward, crossing the main boulevard—Canal street—en route for the old Metairie race course, which lies some two miles beyond the northern limits of the city. Great crowds of pedestrians of all classes and both sexes filled the pavements, and everything that had wheels, from the butcher's wagon and confectioner's cart to the stylish drag or stately family coach, was passing into the French quarter.

Spite of a certain reticence—of a real distaste, or of contempt for the "Yankee holiday"—which kept many behind closed shutters it was evident that the race was vastly popular, and that the stands would be taxed to fullest measure. And very gay and pretty looked those stands when filled, the bright bonnets and gay dresses of the ladies contrasting strongly with the black coats and very frequent uniforms, while over all was a fluttering mass of gaudy parasols, almost every one knotted with the colors of a favorite rider. The tricolor predominated largely, for the sympathies of the city went with their race, and the count, besides, was a noted "crack" in gentlemen's races. The German and British colors, too, were frequently seen; and La Vega's green and gold knot was shown on many sides. But the colors of the Union were nowhere to be found. Few of the crowd knew surely the truth of the rumor they had heard; none knew the name of the champion of the flag; and even had they, no time had been given for even the most loyal to procure his colors.

Just before 8 o'clock, however, the omission elsewhere was made more pointed. A landau dashed rapidly up to the grand stand, followed by a couple of carriages. The commanding general, an aid and several ladies alighted, as the sentries at the gates presented arms, and passed into the seats reserved by the committee. The general wore citizen's dress, but on the front of the Prince Albert, struggling with its buttons across his already burly figure, fluttered a huge knot of red, white and blue. And still longer ones floated from the parasols of the ladies with him.

All eyes were fixed on the general's party and followed it to its station, but many a pair of lips curled into a smile, or something more meaning, and many a muttered remark, generally in French, referred to the lonesomeness of the American rider's backers.

Precisely at 8 o'clock the clear note of a bugle cut the air. In an instant it stilled the thousand tongues buzzing like a world of bees in convention to nominate a queen. A dead hush fell upon the vast throng in stands and quarter stretch; the bookmakers stopped short, and the maskers jerked off their false faces to see better. Every eye was turned toward the stable gates, through which emerged a group of riders, goodly to see as they pranced down the stretch.

Count de Chavirac kept well in hand a magnificent blood bay, tall and long coupled and clean limbed, as warranted by his pedigree. For L'Empereur's sire had twice won the Prix de Paris before he was retired to the imperial stables, and his dam had once made a good third on Epsom Downs. A trifle too much daylight showed under him, but his springy step and the power spoken in his deep, flat flanks promised great speed under pressure. The count's rather pronounced jockey suit of tricolor satin shone in the sun, and from the rosette on his cap flashed an immense diamond. But there was nothing of the fop about his pose in the saddle, his bridle hand controlling—a trifle needlessly, perhaps—every impulse of the noble brute beneath him.

In peculiar contrast Capt. Hoyne-Cecil rode by his side. A low blue rowing shirt displayed the fair skin below the tan on his brawny neck, and its short sleeves showed the play of muscles in arms fair as a woman's. Buckskin breeches and riding boots made up the simple costume, topped only by a black skull cap. His mount was a massive thoroughbred, with keen, small head, and muscled front and rear like the horses of Achilles, as he tossed a mane like theirs from a neck rather heavy for the fancy of a keen point judge. His chestnut coat was as shining as his neighbor's, but the impression he made was rather of stay and good power over the hurdles than of peculiar fleetness on the flat.

But France and England, as here rep-

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12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

THE NEWS.

P & J MEEHAN,

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RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN, JR. P. MEEHAN. } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY.

Vol. VIII No. 6 7 RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FEBRUARY 5, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

LOOK!

WINTER CLEARING SALE!

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ALL AT COST.

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Duck Coats.	Red Mixed.	
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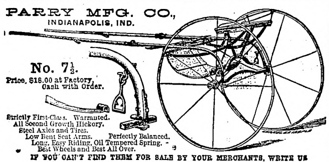

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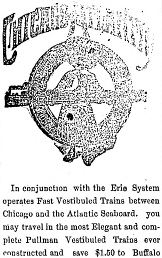

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No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

One View of the Matter.

From the Thirteen Towns.

The subject of county division is of such vital importance to all the people of the county that it should receive fair and impartial discussion by the press, into which local prejudices, jealousies and self-interest should not be allowed to enter in the least, and the matter should be fairly, truthfully and impartially laid before the public, yet the very opposite to this is being done by certain papers who have always been crying the loudest against the real or fancied wrongs of the farmers, and it is well for these papers that printers' ink is black so that it cannot blush for any lies they may tell. For instance, the Crookston Journal in it's last week's issue stated deliberately that the farmers were all opposed to dividing the county into 2 or 4 parts, because they were not in favor of increasing their taxes so many times; a statement which is absurbed and false on the face of it, and an unwarranted insult to the farmers of the county, not one whom we believe ever was so idiotic as to utter such a sentiment to the so-called editor of the Journal nor any of his brilliant staff of reporters, and this assertion is about on par with similar statements made by other papers of presumably good repute, from the company of which of course the Journal is excused. We do not believe that there is a farmer in Polk county so ignorant as to credit for any instant such a gross fabrication. By what process of reasoning they reach such a conclusion would certainly puzzle the chief justice and all of the associate justices of the United States supreme court. By the same process of reasoning they would say that it costs as much to run the state of Deleware as the state of New York, or the running expenses according to their reasoning would be the same in the city of Crookston as in the city of Chicago, World's fair and all, or they would say that a corporation employing the same number of men on different parts of the construction of machines, say, the wood, steel and paint work, of a binder, decide to place each of said departments separately, which is frequently done, it would cost as much to run each separately as it did all three combined. Of course such a statement would be ridiculed by all sensible people, but no less ridiculous is the statement that should the county be divided into 2 or 4, the taxes of the farmers would be so many times greater. Then if this is so, the running expenses of Kittson, Norman and other small counties must be the same as that of Polk. We have before us the financial statement of Kittson county for last year, and from it we glean that the total amount expended for all purposes during the year was a trifle over fourteen thousand dollars, and out of this was paid about two thousand dollars for interest on bonds, and one thousand dollars for taxes refunded and commission for collecting the seed grain loan, which is no part of the ordinary running expenses of the county, which would leave the total running expenses at about eleven thousand dollars for one year, and we will venture to say that it costs Polk county considerable more than four times that amount ever year. The fees and salaries received by the county officers in that county amount to a trifle over seven thousand dollars, while in Polk county it amounts to considerable over thirty thousand dollars. It costs six hundred dollars to run the district court a year there, and at least six times that much in Polk county, and the same is true of Norman county, Now if Polk county was divided into four, each would be about the size of one of these counties, and it would cost no more to administer their affairs and the taxes wouldnt be as high as now We have talked with a large number of farmers from Norman county, and we have yet to find a man who dose not say that taxes are smaller now than they were before they were set off from this county, and why shouldn't the same state of affairs exist with us if we were cut off? No earthly reason exists why it should not, and then we could pay our taxes and transact our other county business witout unnecessary expense and loss of time and a host of other inconyeniences that exist at present.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Our District.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—The present Minnesota legislature holds in the hollow of its hand the fate of two prominent Republican congressional candidates in the North Star state.

If the legislature succeeds in passing a fair apportionment bill at this session there is every possibility that S. G. Comstock, of Moorhead, and Col. C. G. Graves, of Duluth, will be candidates for congress, in what is now the big Fifth district, in 1892. All this will depend, of course, upon the manner in which the present Fifth district is divided. If Duluth is flocked into one district by herself, and Moorhead in another, Graves and Comstock are pretty sure to be in the field for nominations in their respective districts. It is apparant, of course, that if the state is gerrymandered by the present Demo-Alliance combine so that it will be an impossibility to elect a Republican in either district, Messrs Graves and Comstock will not be congressional candidates two years hence. It is not doing either of these gentelmen any injustice to say that they will watch the outcome of the present legislative session with a great deal of intirest. And it is not unfair to Mr. Comstock to say that he does not think that his constituents treated him at all fairly in the last election. It has gone down into history that Mr. Comstock secured more for his district in the present congress than any other man it ever had. The landslide retired him to private life for the time being, but it would be well for the people in the northern part of the state to keep an eye on Sol Comstock. He is too good a man to leave at home when that section of the country needs so much at the hands of the goverment. And Col Graves would make a good man for Duluth and the surrounding country to have in the lower house of the national congress. He is an excellant legislator, as experience in the Minnesota legislature has proved, and he is ably fitted to represent his district in the national house. The Journal correspondent is aware of the fact that Comstock and Graves have talked over the situation in this city during the the past few days. It the legislature evoles a fair apportionment bill, it's not at all improbable that these geutleman would be willing to make the race two years hence. Mr. Comstock will make no great effort to secure a nomination. If it comes to him without great friction he will probably accept. The same can be said to be true with regard to Col. Graves.

A Preventive For Prairie Fires.

The prairie burner is made of light boiler iron firmly fastened together with bolts. It is in the dome shape of an inverted capital U, five feet in width, four feet high and eight feet in length, and weight about 1,300 pounds. Two horses can handle it on level ground, but four horse are the most economical as they can travel faster and do more work. The front section, or burner proper, has a tank holding the gasoline. From the tank run pipes to the generators, and from the generators, there are four perforated pipes, like tines on a fork, and through these the gas is generated; it is forced to the ground by draft, caused by an apron just above the perforated tines or pipes, and, as there are four groups of these pipes in what may be termed the fire-box, it gives a solid, intense flame, five feet in width, heating the front section so that it is uncomfortably hot on the sides for 10 feet distant. A smoke-stack surmounts this section to carry off the smoke. In the rear of this section is a fan, blowing a current of air against the flame, operating similar to a high wind on the prairie. Following the burner are the "trailers," or hollow sections, same size and shape as the burner, and down each side and across the rear end are placed gunny sacks or green hides, with a shovelful of dirt to weight them down, and these are wet occasionally, to deaden any burning grass that the uneven surface of the ground may allow to escape. The trailers are used, either three or four, according to the speed desirable—the more trailers the faster the teams can be driven. Two men can handle the machine, bat three are needed for fast work, one to drive and two to attend the burner. The cost of gasoline is from 10 to 20 cents a mile. and the burner, with four horses, can travel easily two to three miles an hour, burning off bare as a floor, and leaving it completely free from danger, a strip five feet in width. Another strip can be burned 20 feet distant, and than back fire, or burn out, the intervening grass, giving a 40 foot fire break.

The machines are well made and at present cost to manufacture from $105 to $175 each. It is the invention of Attorney E. C. Rice, who has patented the same in this country and Canada. He is now at work improving ths machine, and will put out a better machine the coming season.

Census Figures.

The last census bulletin puts the population of the United States at 62,622,250. Indians added, 33,000,000. In 1880 the population was 50,155,783. The absolute increase the last ten years intervening was 12,466,456. The population of Minnesota June 1, 1890, was 1,301,826; in 1885, it was 1,17,798; in 1880, 780,773. Minnesota increased 78 per cent between 1830 and 1890, the numerical increase being over half a million in the last decade. The state census taken in 1885 shows that the bulk of this increase occurred between 1880 and 1885. The numerical increase during the first five years was 337,025, and the rate of increase 43 per cent., while during the last half of the decade the numerical increase was 184,026 and the rate of increase 16.5 per cent. Minnesota ranks, in respect to relative population, the 20th in order of the states and territories. The order, down to Minnesota, is, New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Ohio, Missouri, Massachussetts, Texas, Indiana, Michigan, Iowa Kentucky, Georgia, Tennessee, Wisconsin, Virginia, North Carolina, Alabama, New Jersey, Kansas, Minnesota. There are twenty-seven beneath us.

In the course of the settlement and devlopment of a country the industries commonly follow one another in a certain order. After the hunter, trapper, and prospector, who are commonly the pioneers, the herdsman follows, and for a time the raising of cattle is the leading industry. As settlement becomes less sparse, this is followed by agriculture, which in its turn, as the population becomes more dense, is succeeded by manufactures, and, as a consequence, the aggregation of the people in cities. We see in this country all stages of this progress.

The areas of the counties in Minnesota in square miles are shown in the following table:

Aitkin	1,900	Marshall	1,810
Anoka	430	Martin	720
Becker	1,400	Meeker	635
Beltrami	5,040	Mille Lacs	580
Benton	390	Morrison	970
Big Stone	450	Mower	675
Blue Earth	750	Murray	720
Borwn	585	Nicollet	455
Carlton	860	Nobles	720
Cass	2,930	Norman	1,440
Carver	340	Olmsted	648
Chippewa	575	Otter Tail	2,250
Chisago	425	Pine	1400
Clay	1,060	Pipestone	460
Cook	1,520	Polk	3,030
Cottonwood	640	Pope	750
Crow Wing	570	Ramsey	162
Dakota	575	Redwood	870
Dodge	430	Renville	900
Doughlass	720	Rice	505
Fairbault	720	Rock	470
Fillmor	861	Saint Louis	5,860
Freeborn	720	Scott	355
Goodhue	755	Sherburne	424
Grant	576	Sibley	588
Hennepin	580	Stearns	1,335
Houston	565	Steele	430
Hubbard	575	Stevens	576
Isanti	450	Swift	6 3
Itasca	5,490	Todd	972
Jackson	720	Traverse	552
Kanabec	522	Wabasha	540
Kandiyohi	860	Wadena	540
Kittson	2,245	Waseca	430
Lac qui Parle	650	Washington	400
Lake	2,380	Watonwan	430
Le Sueur	460	Wilkin	725
Lincoln	500	Winona	630
Lyon	720	Wright	684
McLeod	504	Yellow Medicine	612

Now For The Boom.

HALLOCK, Jan. 30.—The immigration board of the Red River Valley met in this city on Saturday and the following representative men of the valley were present: President M. R. Brown and L. Ellington, of Crookston; H. L. Melgaard, of Argyle; J. P. Landin of Stephen; H W. Donaldson and Ed. H. Love of Kittson county, and M. Folsom, of St. Paul, representing the Great Northern railway. The board went directly to business and mapped out the work that will be done this winter and spring. Letters of inquiry are daily received, and the valley will, during the next 12 months, see the great influx of immigration this state has ever seen. The executive board appointed to superintent the work between sessions of the regular board is composed of President M. R. Brown, Secetary Edward H. Love and Treasurer H.L. Melgaard, the three representing the counties from the regular board.

A Good Daily Cheap.

The St. Paul Daily News, an excellent St. Paul paper offers great inducements to subscribers. We will receive subscribers at this office, at following rates.

Three months,	$1 00
Six months,	1 75
One Year,	3 00

Or, to those who pay for one year's subscription to this paper and desire the St. Paul News, we make the following rate for both papers.

Three months,	$1 15
Six months,	2 00
One Year,	3 55

We will receive subscriptions of last year's subscribers to the St Paul News a last years rate. If you get this paper you will receive 313 during the year, or less than one cent apiece - a very cheap price for a good paper.

AFTER FORTY YEARS.

"It was in the Fall of '47 that three young fellows left Rochester for the west, determined to hew out their fortunes or perish in the attempt," said one of the party of four or five who were gathered in the cabin of a lake propeller, bound down, one stormy night. One or two of the number had stemmed the monotony and broken the ice toward a freer feeling by rehearsing some light anecdotes and reminiscences, when a gray haired, rotund gentleman ventured as above. All attention was given him, and he then continued:

"As I was one of them I will be more personal and say that we were strong, well built specimens of manhood and any amount of grit, and we had also made up our minds to be fully independent of the world and of each other. We went together from Buffalo to Detroit by boat. Arriving at Detroit and spending a day or two in looking about we then after consultation concluded to part company and each go it in the direction he thought best.

"This may seem rather queer, for young men to start out together with common interests and then to switch around and go it alone, but it was a freak of young minds. It had something odd and romantic about it that struck us favorably.

"Before parting we agreed to return to our old home at Rochester in forty years, if our lives were spared. This was putting it a long ways ahead, but this was only another freak.

"Well, as before said, I am one of the three, and am now on my way to Rochester in fulfilment of the agreement made. I don't know whether I shall see the others or not. I have never heard a word from either of them, and really do not know whether to think they are dead or alive."

While this was being said a young man, who had been trying to read by the dim, flickering light put aside his book and strained eagerly to catch every word uttered by the story teller.

"It might, in view of this, continued the man with gray hairs, "be interesting to you, gentlemen, to have a brief sketch of what has happened to me since that time of my separation from my comrades—now almost forty years ago."

"Yes, yes, let us have it," they all cried.

The old gentleman moved himself into a more comfortable position, while the young man edged himself a little closer to the group.

"Well, I struck straight north, took a boat for Mackinaw and from there drifted to Green Bay, Wis. There was nothing of Green Bay then, but I saw some good land, and by wiggling around I managed to get hold of some of it. I then held on; it was pretty hard work sometimes, but I never let that land go, and as a result it is worth many thousands of Uncle Sam's big silver dollars. But that is only on one line, and is a little out of order. I started a little supply store in Green Bay when it first began to develop, and as I was having moderate success I soon got me a wife.

Well, we paddled along without much occurring until one day a fellow came into my store, said he was a lumberman and ordered a heavy bill of goods. He then went out, and in a few hours returned considerably intoxicated and wanted to borrow $10. I of course could not let him have it, for I had not had time to look up who my customer was, and feared he might be trying to swindle me. Upon my refusing his request he became very much enraged, and commenced shooting at me with a big pistol he carried. In defense of myself I seized a loaded gun that was standing in a corner, and in the heat of the moment, I discharged it toward him, and was immediately horrified to see him fall and die at once.

"Well, to make a long story short, I was exonerated from all guilt by the authorities; and yet every little while I heard some one whisper or look and point toward me, and it made me feel very uneasy. So I finally decided to 'pull up stakes' and go further west. About this time, however, I was drafted into the military service—the war had just begun—and went through the whole campaign, leaving behind those two fingers"—holding up his hand for inspection—"and bringing out the long scar on the back of my head.

"I then went west again, picked up my family and struck into the grazing district of Montana. I bought a few head of cattle at first, and by care I have been able to see these multiply, until now I have one of the largest and most successful cattle ranches in that section of the country. I have seen all kinds of 'roughing it' out there, and may say that I have had many adventures of varied nature. I am now 64 years old and bid fair to see 94, as far as my general bodily health is concerned.

"Such is, briefly, my life, and what it has done; and you don't know how anxious I am to learn of those other two young men—and to know the result of their forty year struggle."

This was in an interesting and pleasant tone, and had just been finished when the young man who had been listening intently stepped forward, and addressing himself to the little old gentleman said politely:

"Excuse me, sir; but may I ask your name?"

"Certainly, sir—certainly," was replied, and the old gentleman gave his full name.

"Then, sir," said the young man, "I want to grasp your hand, for you are my father's old friend, and I am now on my way to Rochester to find a gentleman of your name and bearing your history."

"What!" exclaimed the old timer, exhibiting great surprise; "you don't mean to say that you are the son of one of those two lost ones—one of the two associated with me in that freak of forty years ago?"

"Yes, sir," said the tall young fellow. "That is just what I mean."

"Well, well. Just step here where the light will show better. Yes, I see a dsitant resemblance. You certainly look very much like that hearty young companion of mine forty years ago; very much, in fact, as I have almost expected to see him—though I know that over half a lifetime has passed by. But your father—tell me of him at once," and the little old man began to get fidgety.

They relaxed their grasp of each other's hands and sat down together, while the others gave every attention.

"My father is dead," began the young man.

"What!" said the sire at his side!

"Yes, my father, and the companion of your younger days is no more. He passed away four years ago, and on his dying bed he gave me the instructions I am now carrying out. It was the one wish of my fathers's ltter life to be able to take the eastern trip to Rochester to meet the other two members of that party you have told of. It was on his mind a great deal.

"When my father died he was one of the most prominent men on the Pacific slope. He had figured in all the great political events since 1860, and occupied many positions of public worth, He was attracted toward California by the great gold panic, and had a very venturesome, yet not unpleasant, trip overland, for it was before the railroad came.

"He became early interested in the fisheries of the northern coast, and during a visit to those grounds was taken captive by a roving band of Indians and held for over a year. He finally succeeded in making his escape; but was in the mountains for months; at last, and by the merest chance, getting to the coast again, and so on back to San Francisco. He became cashier in a bank, and while in this position married the daughter of the bank's president. It was not long after this before my father found himself president of the bank, which was the largest of its kind on the Pacific Coast.

"It was then that my father began his public career, and he continued to rise in worldly station until his death came. I am now one of the officers of the bank of which my father was for years president, and have large and pressing interests to oversee, yet I have left all for a time—for the sole purpose of following out the wishes—I may almost say last wishes—of my father relative to this trip to Rochester and the hunting up of the other two of that original little party of forty years ago. I have some momentoes with me that father put aside for those he expected to meet this year at Rochester, and now I am afraid that we will have to unite our powers in an effort to find No. 3 of the original party."

Just then a violent stamping was heard in one of the little staterooms on one side of where the narrators and their small body of listeners were seated. Then two or three sharp kicks came against the door, followed by:

"Consarn it! if I hadn't got sech infernal tight boots, jest t' go down't Rochester in, I wouldn't hey t' kick th' infernai legs off'n me when I wanted t' put them on."

Then there came a great bang, with a "Thar, by gol!"

Immediately thereafter a tall, thin, straight haired old fellow opened the door of the room from which the noise had come and, minus collar and with one trowser leg caught on the top of his boot, he stood in the dim glare of oscillating light and looked with bewilderment toward the wonderisg ones about the table.

"Ken any of you fellers tell me ef I've been a dreamin'?" he inquired after a moment or two had passed.

"I don't believe we can, uncle," said one of the number.

"Hev you fellers been a tellin' yarns?" he again asked, without much attention to the answer just received.

The little old gentleman ventured to say that they had been considering some old time events.

"Then I ain't been dreamin'; I knowed I was awake. Say, which one of you was tellin' that last story?" he asked; and upon the young man acknowledging that he was the one the old fellow said:

"Put her right thar, then, for I knowed your dad;" then turning toward the group he inquired:

"Now, who was it thet told the first yarn 'bout those three chaps?"

"The little old gentleman bobbed up, prepared by his former surprise to have almost anything happen.

"Then," ejaculated the old fellow, his disheveled hair and sparkling eyes indicating much excitement, "I'll be clubbed and skinned fer a sneakin', wild eyed rattlesnake ef I ain't trer missin' link. I'm one of ther same crowd thet seperated at Detroit away back that in '47, an' I'm jest on my way—M'linder ,n' I—dowu t' Rochester t' shake hun's all eround ag'in. By the great whale that eat up thet feller Job, but this is er coincerdence."

After further expressions of surprise on the part of each the tall old man was calmed down sufficiently to tell his story, which was as follows:

"Wall, boys, I jest went back a few miles an' sat right down on 160 acres of as fine land as lay out of doors, an' thar I've been a-settin' ever since, except when I gettin' 'bout a clearin' off all th' timber, pullin' out th' stumps, an' fencin', an' buildin' house an' barns an' doin' th' hundred things that come in a feller's way on a farm. Of course I got him a wife, an' she's right in thar now, a listenin' to every word I say. She's a smart woman, too, I want to tell you," said he, slyly winking at his hearers.

"Wall, as to happenin's of any sort of consequence, I guess we ain't hed none. I am a thorough mossback, ye see. Hev been one for forty year, an, know but little of anything else.

"As to fortun' I hev that farm, with all thet's on it, an' thet seems to be about all I ken handle. An' for that matter, I don't know but what I hev all I really kere about. I've got ten boys an' six gals, an' ef I had a million they wouldn't be satisfied. So, when I go, thar'll be only the farm, an' thet won't be such a great thing for sixteen to fight over. Otherwise I may say thet the world has used me toler'ble well. I've never went t' bed hungry, as I ken remember, an' hev always had a good shelter for th' storm. Take it all eround, an'my story ain't very long nor does it sparkle with ther diamon's of soul stirrin' events; but I'll tell yer what ter do. We'll get down an' look over ol' Rochester an' see ef she has any marks of famil'arity an' then adjourn back t' my farm, whar I'll regale ye with hard cider, apples, doughnuts an' grandchildren. An' I'll show ye what I've done in forty years time with genuine hard muscle."—Clare in St, Louis Republic.

A REMARKABLE MAN.

His Heart Displaced and a Silver Plate In His Head.

George Burns, residing on Twenty-second street, below Federal, Philadelphia, was found in a delirious condition and was taken to the station on suspicion of being drunk. It was there discovered that he was not under the influence of liquor, but opium. Burns said he had been given a preparation containing the drug to lull the pain of a bodily malady. He surprised Dr. Judge, who was sent for, by revealing his physicial condition. He drew from his pockets a roll of newspaper clippings which indicate that he was a remarkable "freak." First of all he told the doctor and Lieutenant Scott that heart was located on the right side of his body, instead of the left, and asked them to place their hands on his chest and feel its throbbing. They did so and were astonished. He next asked them to tap on the crown of his head and when the tapping gave forth a muffled, metallic sound he informed them that a large piece of his skull had been removed by the trephine and a silver plate substituted for the missing portion,

Dr. Judge then wrote down a history of Burns' case as given by himself. He saip he said he was an engineer in the navy, and in the wreck of the Saratoga on a rock off Martha's Vineyard, in 1884, he was badly broken up. He said his skull was smashed and he was otherwise disabled by the explosion of a shell while he was engineer on the gunboat Essex at the attack on Fort Fisher during the rebellion. Altogether, he had had both legs fractured, the lower portion of the right one being broken in two places, and a compound fractures of the upper portion of the same limb; he had had three ribs on the left side removed after they were fractured, the silver plate was put in after he had suffered compression of the brain, He received a pension of $7 a week, which he had forwarded to his family in this city, while he was an inmate of a goverment home.

Too Willing To Suit.

A needy Frenchman once heard that a marriage was on the tapis between the daughter of a certain wealthy merchant and the son of a rich banker. The dowry that was to be given to the bride was 500,000 francs. The merchant was well known to be on the lookout for a good bargain or to save a dollar, so on this the Parisian founded his hopes on a good dinner at least.

He accordingly called at the merchant's residence and asked the privilege of seeing him on very important business. After a little while he was admitted to his presence.

"The matter, sir, on which I called," he began, "involves for you the practical saving of 250.000 francs. I——"

"Oh, my dear sir," interrupted the merchant, "this is too serious to be discussed before dinner, and, as it is now my hour for dining, pray take dinner with me, and we will afterward consider your proposition at our leisure."

Having partaken of a meal that left a pleasant flavor in the unfortunate's memory the rest of his life they returned to the merchant's study.

"And now I am ready to hear your proposal," he remarked.

The Parisian, after a moment's thought, began:

"I understand, sir, your daughter is to be shortly married to the son of the banker. D'Argent?"

"Yes, that is true."

"And that her dowry is half a million?"

This was also assented to.

"Well, then, here is my idea; I am ready to take her for half that sum. And thus you will save or gain exactly 250,000 francs."

Where Is Columbus' Grave ?

Where are the veritable bones of Christopher Columbus—at Cuba or St. Domingo? As every reader of history and biography knows, they were removed from the cathedral at Valladolid and sent cruising, like their venerated owner on the high seas, till they found a resting place, St. Domingo, but it is averred that the French during their temporary pocession of the latter island, transported them to Cuba. If an anecdote related by Mr. Arthur Montefiore in Temple Bar may be trusted, cute American showmen, who when they have to pay prefer the genuine article, incline to the St. Domingo relics. Not long ago, so runs the story, a speculator of this class, fortified by a recommendation from the American consul, applied to the Dominican government for permission to lease for a term of years the bones of "the great, the only Christopher." He was prepared, he intimated, to pay for a guard of eight soldiers, as well as for the services of four priests. He guaranteed, moreover, in return to remit to the Dominican government at least $20,000 per annum. He reckoned on the 60,000,000 of Americans who would come to his entertainment and be paying guests, but he reckoned without his host. The dignified reply of the president of Santo Domingo was: "Tell your countrymen that there are some objects which do not lend themselves to catch-penny schemes, and that there are people who regard such a proposal as a shameful profanation."

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"August Flower"

Mrs. Sarah M. Black of Seneca, Mo., during the past two years has been affected with Neuralgia of the Head, Stomach and Womb, and writes: "My food did not seem to strengthen me at all and my appetite was very variable. My face was yellow, my head dull, and I had such pains in my left side. In the morning when I got up I would have a flow of mucus in the mouth, and a bad, bitter taste. Sometimes my breath became short, and I had such queer, tumbling, palpitating sensations around the heart. I ached all day under the shoulder blades, in the left side, and down the back of my limbs. It seemed to be worse in the wet, cold weather of Winter and Spring; and whenever the spells came on, my feet and hands would turn cold, and I could get no sleep at all. I tried everywhere, and got no relief before using August Flower Then the change came. It has done me a wonderful deal of good during the time I have taken it and is working a complete cure." ④

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WE CLAIM that a combination of local and constitutional treatment is necessary to thoroughly eradicate Catarrh. Exclusively local applications, if made when the trouble first begins, sometimes cure, but more frequently drive the disease to other parts of the system, where it develops in a far more serious form. Blood purifiers may improve the condition of the system, but they seldom cure—for they do not reach the seat of the disease. Certain Catarrh Cure is the only preparation which combines local and constitutional treatment, and can consistently claim to cure Catarrh in all its forms and stages. It is cheap, easily used, purely vegetable, entirely harmless. By it, others, who had no faith, have been cured: YOU CAN BE, whether you have had the disease one year or fifty; whether it is in the head, stomach or bladder. TRY IT NOW.

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In Support of Our Claims,

We offer the testimony of those who have tried Certain Catarrh Cure to their entire satisfaction. "An ounce of experience is worth a pound of theory." Our endorsers are well known persons, who are alive and can be found. Not one of our testimonials was purchased at any price. They are the voluntary expressions of parties who seek to benefit humanity. A perusal of them will surely convince you that our claims are well founded. If you have Catarrh, you cannot afford to be indifferent to its progress. Treatment cannot be commenced too early. The longer disease continues, the more time it will require to be eradicated. Your unsatisfactory experience with other remedies should not influence you against ours. Lay aside distrust; give Certain Catarrh Cure a fair test, and you will, throughout the remainder of your life, feel thankful to us for the advice.

We have handled Certain Catarrh Cure since its first introduction. It has given general satisfaction, and such has been the increase in demand, that our purchases during the last six months have amounted to nearly twenty-five gross.—The Lamar Drug Co., Atlanta, Ga., May 1st, 1889.

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DON'T BE DECEIVED by the offer of a large reward in case some medicine fails to cure you. If the reward is claimed, there is always some way to evade its payment; if never claimed, it is no evidence that everybody, or anybody, has been cured; but it speaks well for the intelligence of our people, that no one is fool enough to expect its payment. $1,000,000 might be offered with equal safety; for it is needless to say that the user of such medicines always dies before their proprietors are convinced that he "can't be cured." It is one of the most deceptive schemes that ever insulted an enlightened people.

We are disposed to give the public every protection possible against the imposition of scheming frauds or worthless nostrums, but NO DEPENDENCE CAN BE PLACED IN GUARANTEES. If Congress will pass a law by which all medicines are subjected to a thorough test, and their merits—in the diseases which they claim to cure—are fully established before they can be offered for sale, we will heartily favor it. An honest remedy suffers more from the failure of other preparations to establish their claims, than from all other causes combined—as disappointment in one medicine causes distrust in many.

Certain Catarrh Cure is mentioned so favorably, by our customers that we have great confidence in its merits.—Alexander Drug and Seed Co., Augusta, Ga.

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Certain Catarrh Cure is not simply a snuff or local application, to drive the disease from the nasal organs into the system; nor a blood remedy, to tone up the system and leave the nasal parts uncured; but it is a combination of both methods, and the only remedy which will give satisfaction in the many different stages of catarrh.

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SPELLBOUND.

"Begorra!" said Pat,
With an emphasis that
Left no doubt of his being elated.
It's Kitty O'Fake
Has the charrums to make
Any man in the wurruld frustrated.

"Sich shpell she invokes—
Sure Oi'm tellin' no jokes—
An' so quick puts yer nerves in a tatter,
That the first time I set
Me two eyes on the pet,
Be the powers! Oi never looked at her.

"An' faix it's as thrue
As, the wurruld thro' an' thro'
A man's father's daughter's his sister.
So great was me daze
At her illigant ways
That the first toime Oi kissed 'er Oi missed 'er."

—Boston Courier.

THE M'FARLAND GIRLS.

IN the days of hoopskirts and side-combs there flourished in a small Indiana town a young ladies' seminary, carried on by Miss McFarland and Miss Mary Ann McFarland.

Although these guardians of maidenhood were still called "The McFarland girls," they had more than "just turned thirty" when the seminary was first started, quite ten years before the crucial period of which I am about to tell. Appearance indicated no difference in ages between Miss McFarland and Miss Mary Ann; but occasionally one of the sisters would lay down the law sufficiently to show some feeling of rightful authority owning to one year more of mortal experience.

This was Miss McFarland. The other sister would quietly give in with a pleasant "Yes, sister. Just as you say." This was Miss Mary Ann, whose only compensation for comparative youth was in the possession of smoother skin and glossier hair than "Sister." She would never confess this much even to herself. The perfect union of the two in thought and deed was one of the entertaining facts made much of at all social gatherings. However, when quietly withdrawing her will from the scene of action she would frequently smooth her fine black hair, and with a consoling sigh, glance in a convenient mirror for the effect. Dressing alike and sharing every thought had moulded the sisters so completely into one being—the principal of the McFarland seminary—that male intruders with matrimonial intentions had preforce kept their distance, doubting their own powers of attraction being sufficient to divide these "lineal descendants of the purest aristoracies." Who posed on the ragged edge of Poverty Hill with head held high in the air.

Elisha Bliss was the one male inhabitant of the quiet town brave enough to call once a week, as such frequency among the Hoosier pioneers was apt to be construed into a desire to "wait upon" the recipient of the attention. His boldness now lasted many years without interruption and issue The gentleman in question was a tall, rather limp specimen, whose greatest natural adornments were a fine head of brown hair, always carefully curled, and a soft persuasive voice.

Mr. Bliss was a member of the firm of Bliss, Banks and Co., booksellers. As he was apt to remark to the Misses McFarland, "Our occupations form a bond of union between us. You sell knowledge verbally, while I educate the ignorant by the sale of the written erudition of of the age." To which Miss McFarland or Miss Mary Ann, as the case might be, would feelingly reply: "We appreciate the situation, Mr. Bliss, and are always grateful for your companionship and advice." Miss Mary Ann had once used the word friendship in this connection before Sister, but it proved her only venture of the kind, as she was met with a severe reprimand for thus using an "endearing epithet" in relation to a single gentleman—for Elisha Bliss was single. He indulged in a bachelor of forty-five years standing never having gone through the blinding process of love, unless, as gossip insinuated he "was waiting for one of the McFarland girls, but the Lord only knows which one," owing to the regularity of his seminary calls; to which Dame Rumor replied: "He certainly does wear his sittin' breeches when he pays his respects." Saturday afternoon being always a free time with the sisters, it was set apart for receiving any chance visitors, as Sunday, in their words "belongs not to us, but to our Maker." Their inherited Scotch Presbyterianism precluded any relaxation on the Sabbath from the perscribed course of three church services relieved by cold meals prepared on Saturday, and the reading of psalms and hymns. Accordingly, one Saturday afternoon, Miss Mary Ann sat at work on her tatting at a decorous distance from the window, where she could catch a glimpse through the Venetian blinds of callers or pasers-by. As she sat, her stiff black silk with the assistance of the hoopskirt, stood quite as it were. The trim bodice and loose sleeves became well her slight figure, while her black hair brought out the quiet strength of the face no longer young. For the first time in twenty years she was prepared to receive her friends without Miss McFarland, the latter being laid up with rheumatism for the only time on reception days during all these years.

With great temerity Miss Mary Ann had consented to her sister's desire that she receive alone; and now, as her attention was called by a clicking of the latch of the front gate, the feeling of a debutante almost overpowered her. The caller proving to be Mr. Bliss, she was somewhat reassured, but her voice showed embarrassment as she responded to the familiar "Are you enjoying your usual good health, Miss Mary Ann?" by a hurried explanation of her sister's absence through indisposition. Mr. Bliss expressed his regret at Miss McFarland's illness, but did not seem particularly despondent at the prospect of an hour with Miss Mary Ann. Some talk followed about the last prayer meeting, in which Mr. Bliss had taken quite a conspicuous part; the condition of the seminary; the weather, which had been rather falling of late; and other topics of like importance. Finally a pause of uncomfortable length ensued. There seemed to be nothing left to talk about. Mr. Bliss picked up his silk hat, which had been carefully placed on the floor beside his chair, and quite as carefully smoothed it the wrong way with his finest handkerchief, drawn from the pocket of his coat tails. The tatting became refactory, and at her wits' end for something to say, Miss Mary Ann broke the pause usually filled by her sister's conversation with the question: "Mr Bliss—ah!—why, Mr. Bliss can you tell me how far it is between the mile posts?" Immediately seeing her own stupidity the poor little lady blushed most becomingly, a thing unheard of since her school-girl days.

Mr. Bliss expressed his surprise only by a cessation of the hat polishing, though he looked at her and replied in a heavily jocular way: "I had always supposed about a mile, Miss Mary Ann." This Benedict was not above the flattery of a woman's blush and generally flustered condition at finding herself alone with him. After clearing his throat with a meaning ahem! he sat very straight in his chair, and in his exhorting tone of voice, most impressive in weekly meeting, he began: "The scriptures teach us, Miss Mary Ann, that man was not made to live alone." Here he paused to note the effect of his words upon the lady opposite, who was recovering from her embarrassment under the influence of his solemn manner, then proceeded: "For some time I have thought seriously about this advice, and it has been borne in upon me that I am a black sheep in the Master's fold in my present lonely condition. For many years your admirable qualities have been before my eyes, Miss Mary Ann. My respect for them and you has grown every day, until I feel called upon to tell you of the state of my feelings, and ask you if you are willing to be my companion down the hill of life?" In the depths of the heart thus appealed to had long been hidden that inexplicable emotion without which no woman's life is fully rounded out, and this emotion had been generated by the attractions of Elisha Bliss. This was the crisis of an unselfish life. It meant protection and affection or entire renunciation for another, owing to a curious family custom which I will allow the the victim to explain. She was so long silent that Mr. Bliss was on the point of renewing the unexpected attack when she said, with a quivering smile around the patient mouth:

"I am too surprised for words, Mr. Bliss! I—I—s—supposed it was Sister!" and she had an intuitive feeling that Sister thought so too and was pleased at the idea.

"No," he replied; "Miss McFarland is a lady greatly to be admired, but I have chosen you to be my wife, provided you will consent."

But I cannot consent," she answered.

Looking blank and displeased, he asked:

"Is it because you cannot reciprocate my feelings, Miss Mary Ann?"

For a moment she hesitated, then with honest dignity explained:

"No; it is not that; but I can never marry until Sister is provided for in that way. It has been a rule in our family from time immemorial that the eldest daughter must be married before her younger sister can accept any such offers."

"But do you consider such a condition of things to be reasonable, Miss Mary Ann?" came from the discomfited suitor.

She drew herself up, and with a glance of pride at an old-fashioned portrait hanging on the wall, replied:

"My father's judgment in all things was and is supreme, Mr. Bliss. In his last moments he bade me remember the precedent of generations, to be ever constant to the interests of my elder sister." Then with a gentle sigh, and in a lower tone she continued: "If you wish to make me happy, ask Sister to be your wife."

Did ever man before listen to such a proposition, and, what is even more remarkable, accept it?

Was it pique, of resignation to the inevitable—to a Ruling Providence—which enabled him to reply. "Very well, if this is your final decision, I will speak to Miss McFarland on the subject at the first opportunity: you are my choice, but no doubt your sister will make a good wife, if she is willing." With a composed "Good after-noon,' he left Miss Mary Ann to the burial of her one hope of marital happiness.

She entered the sick-room an hour later with a bright face; related the fact that Mr. Bliss had called, and her own failure to be intertaining when left to himself. No reference was made to the rejected offer. A month later Elisha Bliss had become the prospective partner for life of Miss McFarland upon the one condition that Mary Ann was always to make her home with them. No allusion was ever made by word or action, between the participants, to the trying scene enacted behind the Venetian blinds on a certain Saturday afternoon. One night at the weekly meeting Miss Mary Ann looked up in the midst of the familiar hymn:

"Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love,
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above."

surprising a reproachful glance from a pair of gray eyes, belonging to Elisha Bliss, fixed upon her persistently. This was all; and it never happened again.

In the autumn the young ladies' seminary did not reopen. Miss McFarland and Miss Mary Ann became, respectively, wife and sister-in-law to Elisha Bliss. For twenty years the three formed a harmonious domestic household. It was always "Sister and I think so and so," or "Elisha thinks with us that certain changes would be an improvement." A few years after the domestic partnership was formed, "Elisha" showed signs of weakness in the chest, which grew upon him, developing into the old-fashioned slow consumption. The sisters devided the necessary feminine attention between them, sharing sorrow and joy alike through many years of increasing pecuniary loss and hardship. Mr. and Mrs. Bliss would never listen to Mary Ann's desire to go out and make her own way in the world. "Not while I have a roof over my head," the elder sister would emphatically insist; and how they would ever have got on without her it is impossible even to imagine. Not long ago Elisha died, after coughing through nearly a quarter of a century, leaving the two old ladies to one another, as he found them, unswervingly devoted one to the other; living in the old house full of things quaint and curious though somewhat threadbare, and wearing, as of old hoopskirts and side-combs. The straight, prim figures are still unbending, but Miss Mary Ann's skin has lost its bloom, and Sister's manner of speech has grown more yielding. When they gave up the infant class in Sunday school, which was long their special charge and interest to younger hands their maternal interest found vent in making the neighborhood children happy. Among my earliest gastronomic recollections is one of fragrant little bundles sent me on every holiday with Miss Mary Ann's love, which, on being excitedly opened, proved to be ginger bread animals, or men and women with dried-currant eyes; not perfect from an anatomical standpoint, but how heavenly to the childish palate! As I matured sufficiently to comprehend their entire dovotion to each other, the thought frequently occurred to me: "What would become of either one if the other should follow Elisha alone?" Miss Mary Ann without Sister would be devoid of her stronger half, while Sister, parted from Mary Ann, would lose her noblest complement. The time has not yet come for this separation, and I trust with all my heart that they may together join Elisha.

I doubt if Miss Mary Ann has ever for a moment regretted her sacrifice, for joy of her life is in making others happy. As for Elisha Bliss, he will always remain an enigma to me, for if Sister did not suit him as well as his first choice, he was a master in the art of deception.—Anna Farquhar in Montreal Star.

Crushed.

Four or five of us entered the hotel together, but the man with the sealskin-trimmed coat pushed his way right up to the desk, registered as J. N. Powell Jones, Boston, and loudly remarked:

"Best parlor bed-room you have in the caravansary, and it must be on the front, too."

"Yes, sir," obsequiously replied the clerk, and he ran him into the elevator before he assigned any of the rest of us to a back room four floors up.

At dinner the Baron had his bottle of wine, and he had two waiters jumping at his command. When through he strolled into the office with a gold toothpick in his mouth, sat down in a prominent place, and, stretching out his legs he remarked in a loud voice: "If I had time I'd like to give the Mayor of this town a few hints on how to run it. Here, you! If the Governor calls for me say that I am out. I don't want to be bothered with him."

"Who is he?" I asked of one of the group.

"A drummer from Boston," he replied.

"Why, I thought him some great man."

"Well, you were right. They don't grow any bigger in this country."

The Baron snapped his fingers for a boy, sent for a newspaper and a cigar, and was asking if any of us had ever seen a thousand-dollar bill, when a Jew drummer for a tobacco house entered with an open telegram in his hand and handed it to the owner of the earth. It read:

"Firm of Blank & Blank, Boston, gone under for $200,000."

That was the firm the Baron traveled for. He read the dispatch twice over, gasped three or four times, and then fell on the floor. The news became public property in five minutes, and the clerk of the hotel looked coldly upon the unconscious man, and then said to the colored porter;

"Take him up the freight elevator to a cheap back room, Sam, and don't waste any more water than you can help in bringing him to. As soon as he can walk, get him out."

Superior to the English Article.

"Boy, what kind of blacking do you use?" asked a young Englishman of a bootblack. "You can get a good polish everywhere in America, you know, but I can't get it in England. My boy at home can't make my boots shine as you do."

"No," answered the boy, "England is not in it—When it comes to blacking boots. We are at the top of the heap."

"Ah! And what do you mean by, 'top of the heap?' Slang, eh?"

"Right you are. Better take me with you when you go back, give me a good salary, and I will see that your shoes always shine like that," as he gave them the finishing touches and yelled for the next "gent."

"Even the bootblacks have the money fever here," sighed the Londoner, as he sauntered away. "Great country, this. 'In it'—'top of the heap;' well, I like that. Something new, you know."

An Expert's Recommendation.

An eastern hair-restorer manufacturer publishes a timely testimonial from Kicking Horse, in which K. H. says that he hopes the preparation will come into general use. The Dakota settlers, he states, have been getting more baldheaded every year, some of them requiring to be scalped way down on the backs of their heads and not a few requiring the use of pinchers at that.—San Francisco Examiner.

Lottery Mail Matter Seized.

CAMDEN, N. J., Jan. 21.—Postmaster Browning made his third seizure to-day of lottery mail matter addressed to residents of this city. The matter consisted of about seventy-five circulars of the Louisiana Lottery Company, stating that a drawing of the lottery would be held on the 17th day of February, and that all tickets drawing less than $1,000 would be cashed at an address in Boston, and those drawing over that amount would be cashed at New Orleans.

In accordance with the instructions he has received from Washington, Postmaster Browning forwarded the entire lot to Postmaster General Wanamaker.—N. Y. Sun, Jan. 22d.

Monograms are now embossed on bonbon boxes.

If it's sciatica, bathe with Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, pressing the muscles and nerves hard.

The man who has a good deal to say, always says it in a few words.

If Remote from Medical Help,

Doubly essential is it that you should be provided with some reliable family medicine. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the best of its class, remedying thoroughly as it does such common ailments as indigestion, constipation and biliousness, and affording safe and speedy help in malarial cases, rheumatism and inactivity of the kidneys.

The intelligence from Chili says that a portion of the troops hitherto faithful to President Ballaceda have joined the revolt.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Fifty-two persons were killed by the explosion at the Hibernia colliery at Gelsenkirchen, Germany.

A Beautiful Catalogue.

L. L. May and Co.'s catalogue of Northern Grown Seeds for 1891 is nearer perfection than any ever issued. This firm being located in the North Star State where their seeds are grown and tested receive thousands of orders for seeds from farmers, declaring that they want nothing but Northern Grown Seeds, claiming they are the best and hardiest. May's Catalogue contains over a thousand beautiful illustrations and many suggestions which are both needful and useful to farmers and others ordering seeds or plants, also thirty-two pages of novelties never before issued by any seedsmen. Do you want one, if so see their offer in this issue. Address L. L. May & Co., St. Paul, Minn.

Italy has adopted boycott, and "boycottaire" is the infinitive.

FOR FAINTNESS TAKE ALLEN'S IRON TONIC Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

The steamer Polynesian, which arrived at Halifax from Liverpool, was delayed nine hours on the harbor by a snow storm.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, used externally, cures rheumatism; not in a minute however.

Didn't Read Deeply.

Briggs—"I'm astonished that Clara Van de Milk doesn't find out the character of that dissolute foreigner she's about to marry. Why, that girl used to be able to read a man like a book."

Dobbs—"Probably she's satisfied in this case to read only the title."—Somerville Journal.

ST. JACOBS OIL
CURES SURELY.

SPRAINS.
Ohio & Miss. Railway, Office President and General Manager, Cincinnati, Ohio
"My foot suddenly turned and gave me a very severely sprained ankle. The application of St. Jacobs Oil resulted at once in a relief from pain."
W. W. PEABODY, Prest. & Gen'l Man'gr.

BRUISES.
746 Dolphin Street, Baltimore, Md., Jan'y 18, 1890.
"I was bruised badly in hip and side by a fall and suffered severely. St. Jacobs Oil completely cured me." WM. C. HARDEN, Member of State Legislature.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Tutt's Pills
This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure
Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness
And all diseases arising from a Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion.
The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small; elegantly sugar coated and easy to swallow.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

AGENTS WANTED. Liberal salary. Goods sold to stores only, Address, Geo. Stoup, Verona, Pa.

GARFIELD TEA Cures Constipation and Sick Headache. Free samples at all druggists or 319 W. 45th St., N.Y.

AGENTS make 100 PER CENT. profit, on my Corsets, Belts, Brushes, Curlers and novelties. Sample FREE. Write now. Dr. Bridgman, 373 Broadway, N. Y.

There are 650 freshmen at Oxford this year a smaller number than usual.

If the young men who call to see their girls these long winter evenings, do not wish to be met on the steps with the words: "Miss Laura, is sick with a cold, and can't be seen," they had better keep them supplied with Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It costs only 25 cents a bottle.

Of all the liniments, oils and lotions upon the market, (and their name is legion) Salvation Oil is the best and most popular. Price 25 cents,

Never show levity when people are engaged in worship.

Every man knows how good he would be were he some other man.

There is nothing (unless it be the sewing machine) that has lightened woman's labor as much as Dobbins' Electric Soap, constantly sold since 1864. All grocers have it. Have you made its acquaintance? Try it.

You need help to raise a laugh, but you can heave a sigh alone.

The Failure

Of the kidneys and liver to properly remove the lactic or uric acid from the system, results in

RHEUMATISM.

This acid accumulates in the fibrous tissues, particularly in the joints, and causes inflammation and the terrible pains and aches, which are more agonizing every time a movement is made.

THE WAY TO CURE

Rheumatism is to purify the blood, And to do this take the best blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla, Hosts of friends testify to cures of rheumatism it has effected, Try it.

I have been suffering from an acute attack of rheumatism induced by a severe sprain of a once dislocated ankle joint, which caused great swelling and intense pain. But one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla restored circulation, cleansed the blood and relieved the pain so that I am nearly well again. L. T. HUNT, Springfield, Mo.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar.

If Little Babies
Could Write Letters

WHAT a host of grateful testimonials the proprietors of the Cuticura Remedies would receive. How their little hearts would overflow in ink! *They* know what they have suffered from itching and burning eczemas and other itching, scaly, blotchy, and pimply skin and scalp diseases before the Cuticura Remedies were applied. Parents, are you doing right by your little ones to delay a moment longer the use of these great skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies? Everything about the

CUTICURA

Remedies invites the confidence of parents. They are absolutely pure, and may be used on the youngest infants. They are agreeable to the most sensitive. They afford instant relief in the severest forms of agonizing, itching, and burning skin and scalp diseases, and are by far the most economical (because so speedy) of all similar remedies. There can be no doubt that they daily perform more great cures than all other skin and blood remedies combined. Mothers, nurses, and children are among their warmest friends.

"ALL ABOUT THE BLOOD, SKIN, SCALP, AND HAIR" mailed free to any address, 64 pages, 300 Diseases, 50 Illustrations, 100 Testimonials. A book of priceless value to mothers.

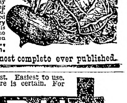
CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, the Great Skin Cure, 50c.; CUTICURA SOAP, an Exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, 25c.; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the greatest of Blood Purifiers and Humor Remedies, $1. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

Pimples, Blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin and hands prevented and cured by that greatest of all Skin Purifiers and Beautifiers, the celebrated Cuticura Soap. Incomparably superior to all other skin and complexion soaps, while rivalling in delicacy and surpassing in purity the most expensive of toilet and nursery soaps. *The only medicated toilet soap, and the only preventive of clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blotches, and blackheads.* Sale greater than the combined sale of all other skin soaps. (4)

Ely's Cream Balm Cures
COLD IN HEAD
RELIEVES INSTANTLY.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

"Thrift is a good revenue."
Great Saving
results from cleanliness and SAPOLIO:
It is a solid cake of scouring soap.
Try it in your next house-cleaning and be happy.

CHEAP COMFORT
Can be secured by the small investment in one cake of SAPOLIO when you have a house or kitchen to clean. From the paint to the pots and pans, and including the windows and floors, it is the very best labor-saving soap for scouring and cleaning. All Grocers sell it.



MAY'S NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS. EARLIEST, HARDIEST, MOST PRODUCTIVE.
THIS ENTIRE COLLECTION OF SEEDS ONLY 10 CTS.
OFFER NO. 2. SURE HEAD CABBAGE. The surest heading variety, large size, firm and fine texture. W. Klune of Kokomo Ind. says: Sure head exceeds anything I ever saw in the cabbage line. Out of some 400 plants not one failed to make a fine, solid head. CHRISTMAS WATERMELON. The finest keeping variety combined with the richest flavor of any melon grown. C. Weaver of Rendville, Ohio, says: Christmas Melon is the finest producing melon I ever grew, I had 22 large melons from four vines, and had them after Christmas. LENTZ BEET. A splendid sort, dark red color, will produce a crop in six weeks, a fine keeper. H. Miller of Goshen Ind., says; Lentz Beet takes the lead in our market. They sell like hot cakes and are fine croppers. Test Northern Grown Seeds and be convinced they are superior to all others. To introduce our seeds, we will send one package each of the above cabbage, melon and beet to any address on receipt of 10cts. and our finely illustrated catalogue which is indispensable to any one interested in Plants, Seeds or Bulbs, being the most complete manual ever published. Contains over 500 illustrations and a colored plate of the famous Diadem Roses. ☞ Every Person sending silver and mentioning this paper will receive extra a package of the famous Extra Early Carmine Radish. Mention number of offer. L. L. MAY & CO., Seedsmen and Florists, St. Paul, Minn.
May's Catalogue acknowledged the finest and most complete ever published.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.
CATARRH
It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

BIG G
Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.
Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.
Trade Mark
I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.
We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO. Chicago, Ill.
$1.00. Sold by Druggists

FREE CURE For Weak Men. Vigor restored; I have found a Certain Safe Cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It Cured me after all else had failed. Address, R. T. HAMILTON, BOX 61 ALBION, MICH.

VASELINE.
FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box:

One two ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline,	10cts.
One two ounce bottle Vaseline Pomade,	15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream	15 "
One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice	10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented	10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, sented	25 "
One two ounce bottle of White Vaseline	25 "
	$1.10

Or for stamps any single article at the price.
If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take VASELINE put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggist at ten cents.
Chesebrough M'f'g Co., 24 State St, New York.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P.O. address.
T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

Jas, Meehan, Jr. Editor and Prop.

The Thief River Falls Press man doesn't know the sentiment of the people in his "section"

It must make the farmers grit their teeth to see Farmer Geo. Ralph inspecting bridges and drawing money from the county treasury.

The East Grand Forks News is somewhat favorable to county division, the same man's paper in Fisher is adverse to allowing the subject to be voted upon by the people. We appeal from Bierley in Fisher to Bierly in East Grand Forks.

A petition with twelve hundred signers ten hundred of which are farmers, is enough to give the lie to those who claim through the columns of their papers that only "town site owners" boomers and "office seekers" are desirous of a division of the county. We have this petition upon our table at this writing. This looks very much as though "the scheme was getting a severe mauling from the press" —press us gently please.

The first original article by Count Tolstoi, that has ever been published in an American magazine, appears in the February issue of the Cosmopolitan, with a number of interesting photographich reproductions, one of them being of Tolstoi guiding a plow in his Russian fields. Brander Mathews appears with his first article upon Some Latterday Humorists. The third in the series of colored frontispieces is a delightful sketch by McVickar, illustrating a character in Mrs. Van Renssalear Cruger's new story, "Mademoiselle Reseda." Ex-Postmaster General James presents an article upon the Welsh in the United States, liberally illustrated by portraits of prominent men who are of Welsh extraction. Women Clerks in New York, by the Marquise Clara Lanza. There are also other prominent features of the February issue. Price, 25c. Cosmopolitan Pub. Co., Madison Sq., N.Y

Old "Open Wheat Market" Cooke of the Polk County Journal clips from the News of last week and then comments upon it in a schoolboy way, not only perverting the truth, but making more visible the water on his brain. The News is willing to give the farmers their dues and did not mention in its article anything discredi table to the farmers; but the old "political prostitute" is desirous of misleading and hence says "The News can see no earthly good in the alliance nor any member of it." Oh! What a great brain pent up in such narrow confines. The News regards a certain number of the farmers alliance as straightforward honest men, but when they open their ranks to soreheads and office-seekers, men without principal either moral or political, the scum of either of the old parties we have no use for the alliance and have no particular desire to twallows it whole or in part. Senator Lommen represents Crookston and not the balance of Polk county and no doubt sent the circular letters to many whom he knew would answer adversely to a division of the county. Senator Lommen should feel grateful to the Polk County Journal for its support, knowing he is a second handed candidate and that the Journal hoisted him after he had endeavored to bleed the other nominees. Cook is "built that way."

Senator Donnelly's attack upon Senator Washburn shows very bad grace, in so far as to hit the Senior Senator when his back is turned. It is doubtful if there is an official in Minnesota or from this state who stands nearer the common people as well as all other classes, than does Senator Washburn. By his vote upon the infamos force bill he has shown his independence—he is a man ever true to his friends and unrelenting in his efforts to punish his enemies. It was a Washburn who branded Donnelly a traitor to his nationality and religion.—These words of truth no doubt are ringing in the ears of the sage and haunt him in his sleep. For speaking the truth he dares attack Senator Washburn on the floor of the state senate and endeavor to malign the character of the best working representative the state has at the national capiatl.

The memory of Washburn will long remain honored by the people while Donnelly's will be known as a political demagogue—a professional office seeker whose good deeds are outnumbered by his bad ones. Passing as a representative of the people he is ever ready and willing to sell their interests for political influence. This is not statesmanship. It is such trickery that consigns able talent to the port of condemnation. Some of the people may be fooled some of the time but a majority will not listen to Donnelly's personal attacks without resenting the slander he endeavors to heap upon Minnesota's ablest representative.

VANDERBILT RICHES.

MADE UP OF A VAST AGGREGATION OF STOCKS AND BONDS.

How the Elder W. H. Vanderbilt's Wealth Was Divided Between His Sons—To What Extent the Latter Have Increased Their Inheritance—The Family.

William H. Vanderbilt was by long odds the wealthiest man in the world. The lowest estimate put upon his fortune was $160,000,000. Chauncey M. Depew said it aggregated $200,000,000, and that figure was probably not far wrong. To each of his eight children was bequeathed $10,000,000; $5,000,000 was set aside to provide an income for Mrs. Vanderbilt, and the remainder was directed to be divided between the two eldest sons, Cornelius and William K. Vanderbilt.

In round numbers they received $55,500,000 each, which, with the bequests of $10,000,000, increased their shares to $65,500,000. Cornelius Vanderbilt at the time was estimated to possess $5,000,000. The present estimates of their fortunes take into consideration the natural accumulations and allow for the expenditures, for it is known that the Vanderbilts use a great deal of money.

W. H. VANDERBILT.

The accumulation of money by Commodore Vanderbilt was more notable than that by Mr. Gould, or perhaps by any other man who made himself a multi-millionaire through his own efforts. It was more difficult to make money in the days of Commodore Vanderbilt than it is now, yet the commodore in his lifetime amassed a fortune of fully $80,000,000. This amount was more than doubled by William H. Vanderbilt principally through the extension of his railway interests.

Next to the Astor fortune there is no fortune so securely invested as that of the Vanderbilts. It consists almost entirely of government bonds and the securities of the Vanderbilt railroads, which form one of the most prosperous systems in the country. The Vanderbilt stocks suffer less in the mutations of the stock market than almost any other class of securities, and the Vanderbilt fortunes accordingly sustain small changes in periods of financial stress.

At one time William H. Vanderbilt was an operator in the stock market on a great scale. Both he and his two eldest sons, Cornelius and William K., lost heavily in the tumultuous financial times of 1884 and then abandoned speculation altogether. Cornelius and William K. Vanderbilt are said to have lately increased their holdings of stocks to a considerable extent, not, however, for speculation, but for investment. The interests and dividends which they receive amount up very fast, and they diminish the accumulation every now and then by buying stocks and bonds. For the most part they purchase the securities of their own roads, although they have bought a good many government bonds.

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT.

Cornelius Vanderbilt was the favorite of his grandfather, the commodore, whose name he bears. He is an excellent business man, of conservative ways. When not absent from New York he is to be found every day at his office in the Grand Central station. A door from his office opens into the office of Chauncey M. Depew, the president of the New York Central and Hudson River railroad. He depends on Mr. Depew for counsel, as his father did before him, and takes infinite pleasure in Mr. Depew's clever sayings and funny stories. He and Mr. Depew lunch together regularly.

Mr. Vanderbilt is interested perhaps more in church work than in financial affairs. He erected a very handsome building for the railroad branch of the Young Men's Christian association and often takes part in its meetings. He is never heard as a speaker except at these meetings. He attends the fashionable St. Bartholomew's church in Madison avenue, and may be seen any Sunday afternoon wending his way home from service with a prayer book and hymnal in his hand. He has never displayed any political aspirations. His name was once suggested for mayor, but the proposition met with prompt disapproval.

Aware that he has more money than he can spend even by the most lavish outlay, William K. Vanderbilt leads perhaps the most elegant life of any American. He pays little attention to business for the good reason that there is little necessity for it. As his property is made up of the securities of the railroads which his brother Cornelius oversees with zealous care, it is in no danger of impairment. He and his wife are devoted to the pleasures of society. His steam yacht, the Alva, named after his wife, is the finest private craft afloat, and he spends much of his time on it. He has the reputation at the Union club, of which he is a member, of being one of the most expert whist players in New York.

THE VANDERBILT SONS.

Fred W. Vanderbilt, who occupies the old mansion of William H. Vanderbilt at Fifth avenue and Fortieth street, was formerly one of the most successful speculators in Wall street, but he stopped stock operations at the request of his father when the latter discontinued his own ventures in the financial whirl. Like William H. Vanderbilt, he is a lover of speedy horses, and his stable contains some of the best roadsters that show their quality on St. Nicholas avenue. A favorite diversion of his is billiards. Few professionals can handle the cue with more adroitness.

William H. Vanderbilt's youngest son, George W. Vanderbilt, never displays any leaning toward finance. He is a thorough bookworm, and has a library of which there are few equals. A few years ago he was animated with an ambition to become a newspaper reporter, but was finally dissuaded by his family from entering journalism. He was willing to begin at the bottom and work up. He expected in time of course to be a "great editor." He has turned from stocks to lands in his investments. He is one of the large landholders on Staten Island, and has a great tract in the south.

William H. Vanderbilt built a house for each of his children, with the exception of Fred W., to whom, as stated, he gave his own former residence, and of George W., the only unmarried one, who resides with his mother in the great brown stone structure on Fifth avenue and Fifty-first street. —New York World.

Too Big for Half Rates.

Truth is eminently stranger than fiction. A big, long, lank male human entered the Delaware and Hudson railroad depot and went up to the ticket office. He folded himself up until his chin came on a level with the window, and asked in a small voice for a half fare ticket.

"Stand up," said the ticket agent.

"I can't," piped the six footer, "unless you get me a stool to stand on."

But it didn't work. The ticket agent blocked his little game and he had to pay full fare.—Albany Argus.

AN IDEAL CHRISTIAN.

Doctrines of the Bible Practiced to the Letter by a Texas Physician.

"I have been looking all my life for an ideal Christian," said a young minister who was on a visit to Houston a few days since, "and I am quite sure that I have found one at last. They are not too plentiful, you may be sure. There is always plenty of religion to be found in people about camp meeting times, but the kind that lasts the whole year round, that is sweet and unpretending in manner, and that is just as full of works as it is faith—why, you don't find that every day, you know.

"I had to go to a distant city to have my throat treated by a noted specialist. Now, of course, a preacher on a country circuit has to look at a dollar a good many times before he expends it, and the truth is that I could not well afford the expense of such a trip, much less of the treatment; but I could not neglect my throat. I wrote the doctor and made an appointment with him, and at the appointed time I went. And this doctor, a wealthy and successful man, is the ideal Christian I have found—the man who has given me new and broader views of life and of all its possibilities.

"He met me at the depot with his carriage and took me to his magnificent home. I would have felt very ill at ease amid so much splendor, for my life has led me along a very different path as you know, but the man himself was so quiet, so earnest and unassuming that I forgot about his house and thought only of him. The place was filled with an atmosphere of true unostentatious religion. You drew it in with every breath. It was so evidently part of the daily life that there was no questioning it or wondering about it even.

"I was under treatment the next day, and did not leave the house. The doctor came from his office at 4 o'clock, but went away again at once, and was gone until dark. He didn't speak of his absence, and I did not question him, but the next day I found out all about it. He invited me to go with him the next evening, and we drove out to one of the poorest and most squalid suburbs. He stopped before a wretched little cabin, and the ragged children in the yard knew him and ran to meet him. We went into the house and sat down, and he took out his Bible. My heart sank for a moment, as I wondered if he were going to feed the poor on tracts alone. But no! After he had read some comforting little passage and had talked with the people a few moments we arose, and he slipped money in the mother's hand. We went from house to house the whole evening, and everywhere it was the same thing—the comforting passage, the earnest prayer, the stealthy gift.

"And this man has done this every day during his two years' residence in that city. Think of that work going on every day! And he holds cottage prayer meetings twice a week, and some of the hardest men in that city have been converted at those prayer meetings. He is building a mission church, building it with his own money, in some of those wretched outskirts, and is going to see that the poor have the gospel preached unto them. As for his treatment of me I cannot speak of it without tears, you see. When we came to settle he not only refused a fee, but insisted on paying my expenses there and back."—Troy Standard.

Elegy Mongers.

One of the items of expenditure which became fashionable after the Restoration was the payment of rhymsters to write funeral elegies. Quite a host of poetasters traded on this fashion, and the specimens which Mr. Maidment collected of their effusions show that the majority would have been dear at any price. Neither in veracity nor in literary quality do these Scottish elegaic writers seem to have been better than he who wrote the famous epitaph of the lady who was "bland, passionate and deeply religious; she painted in water colors, and sent several pictures to the Dublin exhibition; she was first cousin to Lady Jones, and of such is the kingdom of heaven"—an epitaph which is even exceeded by an obituary notice of a Miss Wallace. Of this lady it was recorded that "Her conduct was beyond all praise. She engaged in ornamental working on glass, confided greatly in others, and died in squalid penury." As for the funeral poets, a casual perusal of Mr. Maidment's collection leaves the impression that if, as he says, the poetaster was a person as necessary as the undertaker, one would rather remain unburied than be so atrociously sung.—Scottish Review.

Good and Bad Effects of Sea Air.

The conversation in a little gathering up town on a recent evening passed to the effect of sea air on various things, including, of course, tobacco. One man told the rather curious fact that ale is often sent from England on a sea voyage to India and back, and its flavor much improved thereby. Another man remarked:

"A person who has always lived in this country doesn't know what good tea really is. No matter how tightly boxes of tea are closed before being shipped here from China, the sea air always manages to get at the leaf and causes its flavor to deteriorate materially. Any one who has drunk tea in Russia which has been transported overland appreciates the damage done by the sea air. In England, also, tea that comes from China over Europe and has to undergo only a brief sea voyage is prized much more highly than that which makes the entire journey in a ship."—New York Tribune.

A Philosopher at the Billiard Table.

One day Mr. Herbert Spencer sauntered into the billiard room at the Senior, and invited a nice young major, who was the only person there, to take a cue. The major did so. Beginning to play with deliberation the great philosopher gave a miss in balk. His opponent caromed off the red, and left off at thirty-seven with all the balls out of play. Mr. Spencer made another miss. Then the major ran out.

"Sir," the philosopher said as he gravely put his cue into its case, "a certain dexterity in games of skill indicates a well balanced mind, but expertness such as you have displayed is strong presumptive evidence of an ill spent youth. I wish you good afternoon!"—Rod and Gun.

Hot Water Cure for Neuralgia.

A towel folded several times and dipped in hot water and quickly wrung, and applied over the toothache or neuralgia will generally afford prompt relief. This treatment in colic works like magic. There is nothing that so promptly cuts short a congestion of the lungs, sore throat or rheumatism as hot water, when applied promptly and thoroughly.—Exchange.

A Kerosene Spider Trap.

A correspondent points out that kerosene has the power of attracting and destroying spiders. A cup placed under the tip of a kerosene reservoir to collect the drops was found to draw the insects by its odor and quickly destroy them.

NEW HOME
THE FINEST WOODWORK
THE BEST ATTACHMENTS
28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y.
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WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES
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Fast trains with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minneapol.

Fast train with Pullmant Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleeping Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design between Chicago and Milwaukee and Ashland and Duluth.

Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room and Colonist Sleepers via the Northern Pacific Railroad between Chicogo and portland, Ore.

Convenicte Trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Contril Wisconsin points, affording unequalled service to and from Waukesha, Fond du Lac, Oshkosk, Neenah, Menasha, Chippewa Fall, Eau Claire, Hurley, Wis., and Ironwood and Bessemer, Mich.

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agents of the line, or to ticket Agents anywhere in the United States or Canada.

S. L. Ainslie, Gen. Man., Milwaukea.
J. M, Hanaford, Gen. Traf. Man. St.Paul.
H. C. Barlow, Traffic Man. Chicago.
Louis Eckstein, General Passenger and TicketAgent, Chicago.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage containing a power of sale dated April 5th, 1887, duly recorded in the office of register of deeds of Polk county, Minnesota, on April 8th, 1887, in book 30 of mortgages on page 398 whereby Wilfred Cyr and Emma Cyr, his wife, mortgagors, mortgaged to F. T. Day, mortgagee, the west half (w½) of the south east quarter (se¼) and the south east quarter (se¼) of the south west quarter (sw¼) and lots nine (9) and ten (10) all in section twenty-five (25) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) of range forty-five (45) in Polk county, Minnesota containing one hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 acres, by which default the power of sale has become operative and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of $90.30.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of said power, said mortgage will be foreclosed and said premises will be sold at public auction by the sheriff of said county or his deputy on the 21st day of February 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston in said county, to pay said debt and interest and taxes and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated Jany 6th 1891,

F. T. Day, Mortgagee.

De Forest Bucklen,
Attorney for Mortgagee, j1f12
Crookston, Minn.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure.

Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, and in the payment of the debt secured thereby, which said mortgage bears date July 31st 1882, and on said date was duly executed and delivered by Samuel Meunir, mortgagor, to the Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited) mortgagee, a corporation duly organized, and authorized to transact business in Minnesota, and which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of register of deeds in and for the county of Polk, Minnesota, on the 31st day of July, A. D. 1882 at 4:45 o'clock p. m. in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 508, 509 and 510. That thereafter, to-wit: On the 16th day of August, 1887, said mortgagee, for value received, sold and duly assigned said mortgage to Albert W. Knaak, by an instrument in writing duly executed and delivered on said date, which said assignment was duly recorded in the register of deeds office in said Polk county, Minnesota, on the 5th day of September, 1887, at 11 o'clock a.m., in book 32 of mortgages, on page 410.

And whereas, there is now claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon said mortgage and the debt secured thereby, the amount of four hundred and seventy-six dollars, together with the additional amount of seventy-two dollars, paid by said asignee for taxes on the premises described in said mortgage, and interest on the taxes so paid, which amount is also claimed as a lien on said premises and secured by said mortgage and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been had or instituted to recover the debts secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

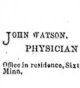
Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, and therewith recorded, which by reason of the default above mentioned, has become operative, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the land and premises described in and covered by said mortgage, to-wit:

The fractional north-west quarter (¼) of section number three (3), being the south half of said northwest quarter (nw¼) and lots numbered three (three) and four (4), government subdivisions of said section three, (3) in township number one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range number forty-two (42) west, containing one hundred and fifty nine 16-100 acres, and situated in the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage and debt secured thereby, taxes and interest, together with all foreclosure expenses and lawful disbursements including twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated to be paid in said mortgage in case of foreclosure thereof, which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the First National bank in the village of Red Lake Falls in said county of Polk, Minnesota, on Saturday, the 14th day of March, 1891, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

Dated Dec. 5th, 1890.

Albert W. Knaak, Assignee of Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited), Mortgagee.

M. R. Everett,
del8jan27 Attorney for said Assignee.



Smart people fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free.
H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

JOHN WATSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn, 4-6

Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:59 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul, Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

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Proprietors of the
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DRAY
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WOOD & COAL.
Anything in our line done
Promptly and at very
Reasonable
Rates.
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TONSORIAL HALL!
N. MORISETTE, Prop.
Everything First Class!
SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING!
☞Shaving, 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents.☜
Main Street. - Red Lake Falls.

I. LEMIEUX,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 3-6

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan 7, th, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. land office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb. 19th, 1891, viz: Alphonse Robie, hd No. 11055 for the se¼ sec. 20, tp 152, r 45.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz.

Jeremiah Peltier, Jocob Boutten, Charles Peltier, Mides Robarge, all of Ridge, Minn.

jan15f19 H. H. Dickmann, Register.

VIOLINS, GUITAR, BANJOS' FINEST Assortment, Largest Stock, Lowest Prices, Best Strings for all instrument, assorted to suit, $1.50 per dozen, postpaid. Cash with order. Anything in the music line sent to any part of the United States. Write Allmendinger Piano And Organ Company, Ann Arbor, Mich. Orders from terchers and the professionals solicited. Live Agents wanted for our Pianos and Organs.

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BETWEEN
Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Red Lake Falls.
AND ALL POINTS
EAST AND WEST.
There is nothing better than the service on
THE DINING CAR LINE
Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the
RED RIVER VALLEY
AND
ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS
PACIFIC COAST TRAINS
PASSING THROUGH
MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA IDAHO, ORENON AND WASHINGTON,
CARRY COMPLETE EQUIPMENT OF
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
First and Second Class Coaches,
Pullman Tourist and
Free Colonist Sleepers.
And Elegant Dining Cars.
THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East, South and west, in the United States and Canada.
For further information regarding rates, routes maps, etc., address
Chas. S. Fee, G. P. & T. Agt., St. Paul, Minn.
J. A. Duffy Local Agt

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Winona
& St. Paul
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LaCROSSE,
WINONA,
Neillsville,
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Grand Rapids,
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New London,
Appelton,
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GREEN BAY,
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EASTERN WISCONSIN,
Iron Districts of Northern Michigan and Lake Superior Regions.
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GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL Railroad.
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$100,000
To Loan on Farms
-AT-
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Interest. No bonus—no delay, at
THE FIRST NAT. BANK
Red Lake Falls - - Minn.

Homeseekers will find the last of the public domain of agricultural and grazing value along the Great Northern Ry in North Dakota and Montana. **FREE LANDS.**

New Towns 100 or more, along the Great Northern Railway Line. Business chances. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul, Minn., for Books, Maps, etc Write now.

Settlers on Free government lands along the Great Northern Railway Line in North Dakota and Montana get low rates and fine markets for products. **Low Rates**

Hunting, Fishing Finest resorts in America along the Great Northern Ry. Line in Minnesota, Dakotas and Montana. Best climate for health seekers.

Montana produces the finest horses and cattle. Free ranges yet in the Mouse, Milk and Sun River Valleys and Sweet Grass Hills. **Horses, Cattle**

Health, Wealth In Montana. Free Lands, New Towns New Railways, New Mines, Low Rates. Largest area of good, vacant land.

Sweet Grass Hills, Milk and Sun River Valleys, Montana, reached only by the Great Northern Railway Line. The stock raisers' paradise. **Sheep Hogs**

Gold, Coal The Regions tributary to the Great Northern Railway Line in Montana produce all the precious and baser metals. New towns and railways are being built.

Go to the Great Reservation of Montana and get a good free homestead. Low rates and free sleepers on Great Northern R'y Line. Go now. **Milk River**

Herds, Mines. These have made Montana the richest state per capita in the Union. Plenty of room for more miners and stock raisers.

Along the Great Northern Line in Montana are free ranches and pasturage, mines of precious metal iron and coal, and new cities and towns. Now is your opportunity. **Young Man**

Great Falls Surrounded by a fine agricultural and grazing country, close to mines of precious metals, iron and coal possessing a water power unequaled in America, it is Montana's industrial centre.

The valleys of Red, Mouse, Missouri Milk and Sun Rivers reached by Great Northern Ry Line. Half rate excursions Sept. 9, 23 and Oct. 14, 1890. Write F. I. Whitney, St. Paul **G. N. R. L.**

Dissolution of Copartnership.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned partners under the name of Thompson, Johnson & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by Marcus Johnson and James D Marshall, who will collect all debts due the firm and pay all the debts owed by the firm.

Dated at Red Lake Falls, Minn., January 2d, 1891.

Signed.
Hugh Thompson.
A. D. Ttephens.
Marcus Johnson.
J. D. Marshall.

The NEWS has prepared a grand benefit for its readers. We are desirous of adding new names to our subscription list, and settling up with those already there. A grand inducement is offered on the following proposition: Every person who pays up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance, will be given a ticket in the drawing of the following articles: Four beautiful steel engravings, valued at from $15 to $20 each, the size being $3\frac{1}{2}$x$2\frac{1}{2}$ feet, and one new gig, valued at $20. Each ticket has the chance of winning one of these grand prizes, the aggregate value of which is nearly $100. Not content with the above magnificent offer, the NEWS presents FREE, to its farmer friends who take advantage of the above offer and request it, the American Farmer, a farm magazine. To those who desire one of the very best American magazines at a greatly reduced price, we offer he Cosmopoltan, (if the premium offer is accepted) at $1.50 cents, the regular price being $2.40. You can hardly afford to let this opportunity pass.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT DEC. 7TH, 1891.

LEAVE P. M.		ARRIVE A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7:20
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.45
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.15
5.30	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 9.55
7.30 7.22	Fertile.	8.07 7.30
9	Red Lake Falls.	6
8.20	Crookston.	7.10
9.42 11.35	Grand Forks. Via Red Lake Falls.	5.50 3.30
P. M. 4.10	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.30
8.15	Brandon	7.15
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN. G. M.	J. A. DUFFY. Agt.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

No. 1 hard	81c
No. 1 northern	79
No. 2 northern	74c
Oats	35c
Barley	40c
Flour—Patent (Mascot)	$2,25
Flour—Straight (Favorite)	$2,00
Bron, per, ton	$12.00
Shorts, per ton	$13.00
Graham, per hundred	$2.00

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Joseph Smith is still in St. Paul.

Wm Porter visited the city this week.

Fred Zeh went to Thief River Falls Saturday.

Jas. Meehan Sr. drove down from Red Lake last week.

There was a dance at the section house Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Duffy were over from Buffington to the wedding ball,

A large number of people were over from Lambert, Terrebonne and Gentilly to the wedding.

Michael Boyle has closed the deal with a party from Ada, disposing of one of his Black River farms.

Kretzschmars hall may now be pronounced danger-proof. It withstood an immense strain Tuesday night.

H. L. Dougherty of Briton, Dah., returned home Saturday, having visited here several days and surveyed the field.

Fred Owen drove to Thief River Falls and renurned Monday. He represents the Chapin-Wells hardware company of Duluth.

J.Z. Perron returned last Thursday from his trip to Wisconsin. The machinery for the Red Lake steamer was soon to follow.

John Duffy received intelligence as to his mother's condition. She is out of danger, and may eventually return with Miss Mollie for a visit.

Frank Tessier is at his old post again, mixing tempting beverages in Fred Borcher's refreshment parlors. Frank reports a pleasant trip.

Those papers that talk about townsite boomers—if they looked into their own hearts they would find the cause of these statements an ambition they themselves are thus condemning.

Now it is a groundhog case—we are to have six weeks cold weather, dating from Tuesday. The groundhog saw his shadow on candlemas day and has again returned to peaceful dreams of grub worms and rattle-snakes soup—when spring shall have opened.

The North Side Roller Mill has shut down for want of wheat to grind. They offer free storage till May to all farmers who wish to hold their wheat. All wheat is insured the moment it goes into the elevator. Farmers, bring in your wheat. J. D. MARSHALL, Manager.

It is very obvious that those towns opposing county division do so from merely selfish motives. It would be a relief if they came out openly and admitted this. However, they content themselves with transparent statements that any school boy could dissolve.

A. D. Wi[illegible], our land agent, made a business trip to Fargo Saturday.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax' hides pelts. All kinds of coal for sale—at Hoskins & Co.'s elevator.

41 W. T. SPILLANE.

Wm Ralph and Bob Bourdon are rusticating in the forests of Beltrami Co., where tne tall pine, as if aspiring heavenward, stretch out their majestic branches, each spray of which becomes a harp and catching up the flitting zephyrs, etc.

The post office has this week been one year under the present management. Miss Ralph has had almost entire charge, and added to the capable business management of the office, which could not be better, the irresistible post mistress has engrafted herself in the esteem and good graces of the entire community.

Louis La Bissoniere, the young gentleman who has for two years been a familiar figure as clerk in Schreiter's mercantile establishment, has resigned his position preparatory to leaving for California. Now, we don't like to see Louie leave, or go so far, but wish him abundant sucess in his new home, however. He starts Thursday next.

It might interest many of our readers and especially local readers to know that it has been a very cold week. The Italian weather continued up to Friday evening, Jan. 29, when winter set in. Now it doesn't seem to be any trick at all for the thermometer to go dancing among the twenties and thirties. It however getting warmer—or less cold, if you like.

N. P. Lund returned from Duluth Monday. He had been there looking around previous to moving his family there. Mr. Lund will now remain here, having come to this conclusion during his absence. He heard so much about Red Lake Falls and her prospects for next summer that he returns, brimful of enthusiasm, and predicts the usual summer boom.

Mat Oxborough, the bonanza farmer of Black River, sold a section of land to the Schmitz brothers last week for $5,000. Mr. Oxborough has left with his family for Milwaukee. The Schmitz brothers will next summer make innumerable improvements upon the place, and doubtless establish a paying farm. Land is changing hands quite frequently in this vicinity this winter and prices are advancing steadily.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Holtzknecht were agreeably surprised last Thursday night by their friends bent on having an evening's enjoyment. Not a word had previously reached their ears, and it is safe to say they thought the Chippewas had broken out in dead earnest till the merry familiar faces came in view. A jolly time was spent, however, and the genial host and hostess displayed their brilliant qualities as entertainers to the satisfaction of all. Delicious refreshments were partaken of in due time, the invaders having provided a goodly quantity.

Herman Kreil, who is employed as bran and shorts packer at North Side Roller Mills, lost one of his fingers Saturday afternoon. He was sweeping, and accidently thrust his hand against the machinery. Quick as a flash the third finger of his right hand was caught in a cog-wheel and almost wrenched intwo below the first joint. It was still attached by a slender cord, and Dr. Watson, who attended the unfortunate fellow, completed the amputation. Herman will be disabled for some time, and piano playing will be seriously interfered with.

Crookston is to shortly lose another of its good citizens. Mr. E. W. Wile has disposed if his intrest in the C. O. D. clothing house and is preparing to move to LaPort, Ind., where he will join his father in the banking and real estate business. We understand Harry Falk who has been with the firm of Rosenthal & Wile since they started in business here, has purchased Mr. Wile's interest and will become a member of the firm. Crookston will suffer a heavy loss when Mr. and Mrs. Wile take their departure. They haye always been active in every good work and there are none but will sincerely regret to see them leave us.—Crookston Times.

An organization of Red River Valley farmers, to be known as the Northwestern Protective association was perfected at Grand Forks, Friday. The ultimate object of the association is to ship grain direct to Liverpool. A committee had previously been sent to Duluth to look into all matters concerning the reception of of wheat there, etc. They made a report of some length and recommended the appointment of an agent to look after the interests of the association at Duluth during the shipping season and expressed regret that the matter had not been investigated by the farmers before. The society was formerly known as "Scandinavian Farmers' Anti-Monopoly Association. The present membership is but a hundred. A large enrollment, of thousands, is expected. An elevator will be built at Duluth, and next year's crop shipped diret to Liverpool.

Married.

MAJERES—CROMPE—At St. Antoine's church, Terrebonne, Tuesday, Feb. 3d, by Rev. Louis Feige, Mr. N. Majeres, of this city, to Miss Tillie Crompe, of Terrebonne.

The ceremony being performed a little after ten a. m., in the presence of a large number of friends, the bridal party repaired to the home of the bride's parents and were soon seated ton elegant wedding dinner. The afternoon was spent there, but in the evening the bride and groom, together with a large number of invited guests drove to town preparatory to enjoying a ball at Kretzschmar hall. The evening was desperately cold, but this did not prevent the presence at the ball of one of the largest gatherings ever held there. About three hundred guests were present. It was a merry scene, all life and gaiety, just suitable to such an occasion, and the gayest among the gay were the bride and groom, who could easily have been set down as such by many traits, as the intensity of thiir hilarity, the large proportion of their smiles a peculiar dignified and elevated look, and at times a very wise and knowing expression that seemed to bespeak an appreciation of the importance of the event. The notes of the musicians were at times almost drowned by the garbled jest and laughter that went merrily on, amid the sparkle and enthusiasm of the dance. Flitting here and there through the merry throng like a butterfiy basking in the sunshine of happiness, was the beautiful bride, bestowing benediction on all sides. The festivities did not cease till daylight was threatened. Many were the guests who had come full twenty miles to participate in the grand event, and well they were repaid.

Mr. and Mrs. Majeres are too well known to need any introduction here; suffice it to say that they have the esteem and good wishes of an army of friends, among whom the NEWS is proud to be numbered.

The Division Topic.

Ws publish on the on the front page the area of each county in Minnesota. We especially ask our readers to look at it and note the size of the counties. The average area of the counties of Minnesota, outside of Beltrami, Lake and Itasca, which are unorganized, is a little over eight hundred miles. If Polk were divided into four counties each would present nearly that area, and be thus up to the average. Then, if this county were divided, it wonld lower the average area of the counties in the state. It is therefore to be noted that when the opposing press speaks of "cutting the county up into small slices," they use a rediculous and distorted simile; they do, in fact, endeavor to pervert the truth to their own benefit. This kind of procedure does not profit in the end. An intelligent body of people want to be addressed in at least a sensible and truthful manner; it offends self-esteem to be put aside as a set of unthinkiag, unlogical citizens. This is the treatment the Crookston papers accord their readers. There is no denying the fact that a county with an are of 800 square miles is not a small slice of territory. Over five-eights of the counties of Minnesota have an area less than each of the proposed new counties would have. and some have less than half the area. If this, then, is the case, any sane person may see at a glance that the proposed division into four counties is not anything within the shadow of unreasonableness; on the other hand, any unbiased person would not delay admitting that it is a vesy reasonable and just demand.

The statement that taxes would be raised is another blind howl echoed heedlessly. It takes but slight reflection to confirm the veriest sluggard that, for those who reside any considerable distance from the county seat, even if taxes were raised, (which they would not be, after the first year or so) division would prove a financial boon. No argument is necessary to convince such people that they can and would save many times over any increased taxes, in having a county seat within a reasonable distance. There are many reasons why taxes would naturally not be so high. We claim, with sound reason as a second, that taxes would be lower. The expense of running the present county is far, very far, in excess of those of a small county, and the distances traveled by sheriffs, constables, commissioners and committee men makes alone a huge item to be set down in favor of small counties. A glance at the salaries of our county officers, and especially the clerk hire, the latter being a direct consequence of too large a territory and too bulky a business, will show that with an economic adjustment, they might be easily sufficient for salaries of four set of county officers. So give us no more excrescences on this score. Let us hear no more puerile statements about "fat offices for the boys," etc.,—another favorite howl from those who find none better. In fact, the only one sound point in this clamor of higher taxes is the expense incident upon new county buildings. But inasmuch as this expense will be shouldered by the respective county seats, this, last argument also falls flat. In conclusion we would say unbiased tax-payers readily perceive all this, but it is useless to attempt to make an obstinate mule drink even though he be famishing, or convince those deaf to conviction.

OFFICE OF BANGS & CO.,
RED LAKE FALLS, MINN.

To Our Patrons,---We take this opportunity of expressing our thanks for past patronage and asking for a continuance of the same during the ensuing year.

We shall strive to anticipate the wants of our customers by keeping a fully assorted stock of staple and fancy groceries, dry goods, clothing, hats and caps, boots and shoes, etc. These we do not claim to sell at, or below cost, but at a very moderate margin of profit, and, as we shall buy and sell for cash (or [illegible] ange) only, we feel sure that our prices will average low.

We shall aim at all times to allow the highest market price for wool, hides, fur, butter, eggs and snake root and will exchange our goods therefor at cash prices.

To those who prefer to buy their groceries in large quantities for cash we will make extra close prices. Do not send your money out of the county until you know what your home dealers will do. If they will do as well as strangers why should you, by your trade, build up distant towns at the expense o your own?

We will make large reductions from regular prices on our winter goods, such as overcoats, ladie's and childrens' cloaks, blankets, warm footwear, etc. If you are needing any of these goods get our prices before you buy elsewhere.

We would call your attention to our large supply of fish for the Lenten season. As usual we have a full variety and prices are very low.

Wishing you a prosperous year,

We Are Yours Truly,

BANGS & CO.

FEBRUARY 5, 1891.

Mr. P. Meehan is up from Milwaukee [illegible] morning.

Ed Jeffers and Miss Rose were married Monday by Rev. Fr. Arpin. May much happiness attend them is the blessing of the NEWS.

The last dance before the Lenten season will be given. at the hall Tuesday evening, by our string band. As a matter of course the music will be excellent It is expected there will be an immense turnout. Wraps will be taken care of in the most approved way extant, and perfect safty thus insured, in this regard. Don't miss the last dance of the season.

Mary Ligvier, a 13 year old girl from Crookston, accompanied by William Seward Debarge, a youth of above 18, of the same city, arrived at Grand Forks Saturday and, after vainly trying to get a marriage licence left ostenisbly for Duluth. The girl's father accompanied the pair and seemed anxious to have the marriage performed, but the county judge would not issue a license without the consent of the parents of both parties. Tuesday morning a warrant reached the chief of police from Crookston for the arrest of the prospective bridegroom on the charge of larceny and embezzlement preferred by his mother. It seems that Debarge forged his mother's name, and after drawing her entire savings from the bank and stealing a gold watch, decamped with the girl. The couple have not yet been found.

Notice.

Sealed bids will be recei ved by the the undersigned up to Feb. 10th to furnish the Indedendent school district No. 15. with forty cords sound body oak wood and ten cords green body poplar wood.

P.D. COUTURE,
Clerk of Board of Education.

Negro Melodies.

Never have anything classical about them, not suited to the fastidous ear of the professional musician, there is yet something undefinable in the socalled "plantation" melodies which charms the heart of the great mass of common humanity the world over. The immense success of the two or three troupes of genuine "Jubilee Singers" that have made triumphal progresses through this country and Europe, attest the hold their songs have on humanity. The old plantation marrymakings have passed away with slavery will have an opportunity to hear something of the real sort. Beside, the Southern states are delightful for a winter tour. The magnificent service of "The Burlingtn," reaching both Chicago and St. Louis over its own tracks, without change of cars, makes it the favorite of travelers bound south. Information as to rates, rontes, etc, will be cheerfully furnished by agents, or can be had by writing to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass Agent, C. B. & N.R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Red Lake Falls
Iron Works.
P. & J MEEHAN, Proprietors.
J. Z PERRON, Manager.

SAW AND GRIST MILL
MACHINERY MADE AND REPAIRED.

Repairing Thresher Engines
AND BOILERS AND
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Circular Saws Hammered. Satfaction Guaranteed, Correspondence Solicited.

BRING IN YOUR WORK
Scrap Brass and Copper Bought.

$2.00 SAVED
by buying your Shoes of the Manufacturer.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!
ONLY $2.50
for Shoes that usually retail at $4.00 and $5.00.

BUTTON. LACE. CONGRESS.

On receipt of $2.50 and twenty-five cents to pay expressage we will send one pair of our Fine Calf Shoes, Seamless Vamps, either Button, Lace or Congress. We Use only selected stock and the best workmanship. Every pair Warranted. Try our Shoes once and you will buy no others.

☞ Mention Size and Width wanted. Send postal note or N. Y. draft. Write your address plainly,—Town, County and State.

CUSTOM BOOT & SHOE CO.,
EAST WEYMOUTH. MASS.

The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down. can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your own satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its moral, healthy condition. Suprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alterative. Your appetite returns good digestion is restored, and the liver and kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle price 50c at Schreiter's.

The New Discovery.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time or money refunded. Trial bottles free at Schreiter's.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

A WOMAN seventy years old, who lives on the island of Monhegan, Me., has never seen a horse.

AN Atchinson man has had the pleasure of reading his own obituary notice. He wrote it himself, and has laid it aside, to be published after his death.

A PIANO has been exhibited at the Edinburgh exhibition with two sets of strings and two sounding boards. Each key therefore, strikes six strings instead of three, and a pedal makes it possible to play on thee only.

FRANK UNDRES, of Auburn, N. Y. broke the world's record at jumping the rope, making 2,000 skips without a break in fourteen minutes thirty seconds. The best previous record was made by P. L. Sweeney of Newport, R. I.

The offer of a gas company to pay the city of Chicago for a charter 3½ per cent. of its gross receipts, and to guarantee that the 3½ per cent. would not be less than $150,000 per annum, as a pointer to the valuable character of city franchises.

HENRY JOHNSON, a slave with a history, who was set free by his master, Mr. Foxall, and who waited upon Clay, Webster, Calhoun and other great men, and who is said to have come in contact with every president save Washington, is living in poverty at the age of 90 years in Washington.

WHERE will the next great war be fought? It may be where the French and German frontiers touch in Europe; where the English and Russians approach each other in Asia or where England, Germany France, Italy, Spain and Portugal are endeavoring to establish themselves in Africa.

THE little king of Spain has managed to kill his governess. The unfortunate lady was watching the baby monarch at play, when suddenly he leaped into her lap and upset her chair causing her to fall to the floor with great violence. She sustained such severe internal injuries that she died from the effects.

IN SOME localities the office of sheriff or chief of police would appear to be by no means a desirable one. The other evening at Gainersville, Ga., a negro named Bob Pruitt shot and killed Chief Kittrell, and was in turn slain by an officer. About the same time Sheriff Shivers got a mortal wound while fighting a gang of desperadoes at Daviston, La.

GOV. ABBETT says that the value of land per acre is greater in New Jersey than in any other state in the union. There is not a farm in the state more than ninety miles from either New York or Philadelphia, and very little land more than six miles from a shipping point. The contiguity of the consumer and producer of food supplies is here wealth for the farmer. So it is everywhere.

THE severity of winter in England and throughout Europe is greater than has been known in many years. For several seasons winters this side the Atlantic have been proportionally milder than in Europe. Even the present winter, though colder than the two or three last past, is not so severe as winters used to be twenty to thirty years ago, especially in the Northwest.

THE New York Christian Advocate says Robert J. Burdette, the humorist, though an ordained Baptist preacher, has become a drunkard, and gives several instances of his intoxicated condition when filling engagements for lectures. This is a sad announcement, as Mr. Burdette, it was hoped, had by several years of abstinence from drink become master of the appetite which threatened his career in years past.

A TRICK of the alleged mind reader, J. Randall Brown, was exposed at Davenport. He undertook to tell a gentleman the number of his watch, and as a beginning told the owner of the watch to write on a slip of paper handed him on a black book the number. This was done and the slip of paper carried away by the gentleman. Just before the feat was performed it was learned that the "blank book" used as a writing pad was composed of impression paper, and by the writing of the number on it a copy had been left for information of the "mind reader."

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

Flashed by the Wires of the Telegraph Condensed and Classified for Convenience of Readers.

Washington, Foreign, Accidental, Personal, Criminal and Other News of Importance.

WASHINGTON.

When the new administration took charge of the general land office at Austin, Tex., the accounts of the receiver of the office, Hon. O. H. Hollingsworth, were found short about $12,600.

The president sent to the senate a letter from Secretary Noble recommending favorable consideration of the bill appropriating $187,039 to compensate the Crow Creek Indians of South Dakota for loss sustained by them in receiving less land per capital in their diminished reservation than is received by Indians occupying other diminished reservations under the act of March 2, 1889.

PERSONAL.

In the legislature of Nevada Senator John P. Jones was re-elected United States senator for the fourth time, receiving 54 votes out of 60.

John Kressner, an Omaha pattern maker has just received word that he will in a few months be the possessor of £100,000. The money is his share of an estate of $1,000,000 that has been in chancery in the English courts.

The seat of Hon. John James Ingalls will be occupied by a new member, William Alfred Peffer, of the Farmers' Alliance, who, in the joint session of the two branches of the Kansas legislature, will be formally declared elected to succeed the senior Kansas senator.

CASUALTIES.

A collision occurred on the Union Pacific near Honeysville, Utah, between a freight and work train. About twenty Italians were seriously injured.

At Indianapolis a dummy and coach on a street car line was dumped into a ditch near the city limits. The eighteen passengers were badly shaken up and three seriously injured.

Rev. J. Settee, missionary among the Indian tribes around Lake Winnipeg and Manitoba, writes that camps of Indians hunting on the east side of Lake Winnipeg, not very far from Blood Vein river, near Dog Head, were visited by a band of wolves, about 100 in number. They attacked the camps and killed many Indains and devoured them. One Indian cudgeled and killed twenty wolves, another Indian climbed up a tree with his gun and shot down twenty. One got upon a stage which was not very high and the wolves got him down and devoured him. There is a great panic among the Indians in that quarter. The Indians say that there are no deer, consequently the wolves are mad with hunger.

WICKEDNESSES.

A member of the South Dakota legislature asserts that he was offered $1,000 to vote for Moody. Other charges of bribery are made.

At Williamsburg, Iowa, James Kelly, a blacksmith, and a man named Dulick engaged in a quarrel, during which Kelly struck Dulick with a hammer, fracturing his skull and fatally injuring him.

At Des Moines, Matt Merritt and his wife and William Frow were arrested, charged with counterfeiting coin. In their house the police found a tin pan full of metal, plaster paris, moulds, files and other tools.

H. McDonald, Mary Ann Boardman and James Paquett have been arrested in Chicago and are being held for extradition. Last December, it is charged, they drugged Peter Harlan in Montreal and robbed him of $58,000.

Wilson Howard, who admits having killed eight men, has been pardoned by the governor of California in order that Howard, who was serving a term for robbing a stage, may be taken to Kentucky to stand trial for murder.

At Kansas City Charles Goble, an iron worker, broke into the room of Anna Luther, fired three shots at her and afterwards shot himself in the head, dying almost instantly. The young lady is mortally wounded.

John Doyle, a worthless character, has been arrested at Springfield, Ohio, charged with murdering his mother. Neighbors found the woman sitting up in bed, her face horribly distorted, while finger and blood marks showed plainly on her neck.

The French women, Mrs. Celestine Martell, on trial for the murder of Patrick Brenan, who was found dead in her house, was acquitted at Chicago, When the verdict was announced she fell on her knees in court, saying, "O, my God I thank you!"

The shooting of Mrs. W. J. Faulk by her husband in Pittsburg in a fit of religious enthusiasm has resulted in a warrant being issued for one George Knauff as an accessory before the fact. Faulk declares his religious insanity was inspired by the hypnotic influence of Knauff, who claimed to be another Messiah, and ordered him to kill his wife. This Faulk did, and officers are now hunting Knauff, who has disappeared.

A desperate attempt at jail delivery occurred at Cleveland, Ohio. When Sheriff Duff unlocked the door of a cage he was seized by two of the eight men confined therein, and a pistol taken from him. A lamp was knocked out of his hand and a desperate fight ensued, one man against eight. The plucky officer drew another pistol and firing began. The prisoner who had Duff's pistol put it full in the officer's face and fired it but the bullet missed its mark although the sheriff was badly powder-burned. Duff wrenched the weapon away and was master of the situation and locked up the unruly inmates of the cell. Scores of citizens armed with guns and pistols flocked to the jail, but their aid was not needed.

FOREIGN

Serious rioting on the part of the railroad strikers occurred in Glasgow. Several people were injured, but none fatally.

John H. Estop, treasurer of Ancaster township, Ont., was shot dead by burglars, who afterward ransacked the house.

The French committee on pardons has pronounced in favor of commuting the sentence of death passed upon Michael Eyraud, the murderer of Gouffe, to one of imprisonment for life.

The Vatican has been advised that the Italian government was occupying itself diplomatically with the approaching conclave to prevent the election of a pope unfavorable to official Italy and favorable to France.

Terrific snow storms have prevailed recently through the southeastern portion of Russia. Deep drifts have been formed in many localities, and as a result whole villages and numbers of isolated houses have been almost buried in snow. The railroad tracks are entirely useless from the piles of snow resting upon them, and the only means of communication between the villages and towns is by sleighs. Added to the inconvenience to which the inhabitants are subjected are the sufferings which they are forced to endure on account of the bitterly cold wheather experienced in the snowed up districts. Numbers of people are already known to have been frozen to death, and it is feared that, as the snow disappears, there will be further loss of life revealed.

IN GENERAL.

Assignee Howard Doughlas has filed a schedule of assets of the Deuber Watch Case company, showing a total of $799,538.

With one exception all the fruit canneries in California have formed a compact with $5,000,000 capital stock to last fifty years.

The Monitor manufacturing works in Aurora, Ill., are in the hands of the sheriff. It is claimed to have a paid-up capital of $100,000.

At Nashville, Tenn., during a snowstorm countless small fish were seen to fall. They were about an inch long and resembled the carp or mullet.

There is now very little hope of arbitrating the strike which has thrown 7,000 miners out of employment and is paralyzing trade in the Monongahela valley.

Preparations are being made by the Knights of Labor of the Connellsville (Pa.) coke region and their employers, the coke operators, for a prolonged and desperate wage struggle.

The ordinance recognizing prohibition laws in districts recently annexed to Chicago has been declared constitutional. An effort was made to secure licenses for saloons in Hyde Park near Jackson Park, where most of the world's fair will be held.

At Antigo, Wis., the committee appointed by the county board to examine the accounts of C. H. Larseeler, county treasurer, has just returned a report that his accounts are short $9,282. Notwithstanding his re-election last fall, he has been unable so far to secure bonds and the board will declare the office vacant and put in a new man.

A great sensation has been caused in Tacoma by Representative Frame, Democratic member from Snohomish county, openly stating that he was offered $1,000, $3,000 and then $5,000 to vote for Senator Squire by a man who was vouched for by Squire's private secretary as being all right in any offer he made. Frame will testify before the investigating committee.

The Iowa supreme court has affirmed the decision of the lower court in the celebrated case of Johnson vs. Miller, which has been in the courts at Waterloo, for 20 years. It is better known as the Jones county calf case, and was started over calves originally valued at $45. The costs now aggregate nearly $20,000, in addition to the verdict, which gives the plaintiff $1,000.

After twenty-four days of a double-headed legislature the Democrats and Republicans of Montana have agreed on a plan of compromise. The rival houses are to meet as one body, the Republicans getting twenty-eight members and Democrats twenty-seven. The Democrats are also to have the speaker, the subordinate officers and control of the committees. The compromise was drawn up by the senators of both parties and will be signed.

A Nobleman Seeks Death.

A thrilling story comes from Naples to the effect that a wealthy scion of a noble Italian family has made a desperate attempt to commit suicide in consequence, it is supposed, of a love affair. The names of the parties are carefully concealed; but it is believed that the beautiful widow of a recently deceased prince was the cause of the rash act. It seems that the passengers on the steamship Gottard, while on a voyage from Leghorn to Naples, became rather interested in the behavior of one of their number.

The individual in question is described as handsome and of commanding physique, but morose in temperament and haughty in demeanor. He resented all attempts at conversation, and evidently considered himself as far removed socially from the rest of his fellow voyagers. One night, when within a few hours' steaming of Naples, the watch was startled by the cry of "a man overboard!" Capt. Dilberto, the commander of the vessel, rushed on deck and ordered a boat to be lowered. One of the quarter life boats, with five men in her, went to the rescue, and in the bright moonlight saw a dark object rise to the surface.

Approaching the spot they seized the drowning man, who turned out to be the mysterious passenger. Instead of being grateful for his rescue he fought the boat's crew desperately, drawing a knife from his girdle and wounding two of them. He was overpowered and taken on board and locked in a state room, but eluding his guards, rushed out on deck and snatching a heavy crowbar dared any one to stop him. He made a rush toward the ship's bulwarks with the evident intention of again jumping overboard. Two or three courageous sailors, however, threw themselves upon him and flung him down. He was then heavily ironed and strictly watched until port was reached, when he was handed over to the authorities.

On his person was found upward of 2,000 francs in gold and several love letters with the name carefully erased. When interrogated he refused to give any name or to answer any questions. The story has created extraordinary interest in social circles in both Rome and Naples.

Fairy Tales.

London Queen: The charm of fairy tales survives the age for which they are written. Setting aside the scientific explanation of certain facts—such as the concealment of the name in stories of the Rumpelstiltzkin class; proving this to be a mere survival of the old savage superstition which forbids a wife to utter her husband's name; which, indeed, hides the true name as part of the self that sorcery could hurt all the same as it could hurt the person by means of the hair, nails, etc.—setting aside, too, the still more recondite explanations which would lift these stories out of the region of fancy and affiliate them to the graver parentage of sun-myths and the like—the delight of the mere thing itself is as great as it was when we were children, and more than half believed such things had been if even they were not then. Fairy tales have every requisite that goes to make a good story. Simple in outline, they are vivid in description. Full of adventure, they are neither prolix nor disappointing. They have no wearisome introspection, no exhausting analysis of character or motives. The bad are as black as night, and have not so much as a glow-worm's amount of light to redeem them. The good are without flaw, and end in a blaze of glory, like a Covent Garden transformation scene. All the lovely princesses and charming young princes are made after the same pattern, with not even so much difference among them as there is in a row of wax dolls in a toy shop. They all have the same fault—curiosity and disobedience—and are sure to do the very thing they are told not to do, with the sweetest unconsciousness, the supremest indifference to their promise, and the most artistic forgetfulness of threatened consequences. They never have the moral stature of full-grown human beings, and one never imagines them of the same height. They are mannikins—dolls to suit the grasp and comprehension of the little people to whom they are addressed; and the verities of human nature are sent out into the desert, together with the possibilities of human life. A nursery without fairy books is as doleful a place as one without a furry rabbit to rub up mother's arm when she takes it into her hand, or a cohort of dolls to share the joys, to lessen the griefs and receive the secrets of the various little curly wigs who are their owners.

CAUSED HER DEATH.

Fatal Termination of the Injuries Received by a Young Lady School Teacher.

Her Assailants the Enraged Parents of the Pupil Whom She Had Punished.

WINNEBAGO CITY, Minn., Feb. 3.—News has been received here of the death from her injuries of Miss Lent, the young school teacher who was brutally assaulted by the Cruzer family a few days since. Miss Lent was teaching a country school near this place and punished a daughter of the Cruzens. Her parents were informed by another daughter, and, wild with rage, they went to the school house and assaulted the teacher. Mrs. Cruzen hit her with the school bell, knocking her down.

Miss Lent's hair was hanging over her shoulder, and the enraged woman grabbed it, dragging the helpless girl around the room until the cap of the skull was partly torn from its place. Her husband then came to her aid, and together they raised Miss Lent's prostrate form and threw her out of the window, her head striking on a stone. The panic-stricken pupils scattered to their homes and gave the information of the assault. Miss Lent's injuries were so severe that she was compelled to take to her bed, from which she never afterward arose.

Great indignation prevailed and the Cruzen's, father, mother and daughter, were arrested at once, but they are now out on bail. To-morrow is the day set for their examination on the charge of assault.

Miss Lent was the daughter of Frank Lent, an old and respected farmer of Faribault county.

FOUND IN A POOL OF BLOOD.

Bold Attempt to Murder a Young Lady in New York State.

UTICA, N. Y., Feb. 3.—Last night Lena Marks, aged twenty, the daughter of a baker living in Marcy, twenty-five miles from this city, left the house to go to the bakery. After a time the family became alarmed at her absence and went to the bakery to find her. She was found lying in a pool of blood just outside the bakery door, with her throat cut from one side to the other. After hours of work the girl became conscious, and it is now believed she will recover. The doctor who attended the girl thinks that she was first assaulted and then that her assailant attempted to murder her to escape detection from the crime of outrage.

She says she had been in the bakery but a few minutes when the door opened and a stranger stepped into the room. He asked her to follow him, and on her refusal he turned toward her with a bottle and handkerchief in his hands, and after a moment's struggle the girl lost consciousness and was in his power. She is aware who her assailant is, and, though she does not know his name, it is probable that from her description of him, that he may be captured.

LAID TO THE MAFIA.

The Chicago Police Think That Society Caused Siennas' Murder.

CHICAGO, Feb. 3.—The stilletto murder grows daily more sensational. To-day Police Inspector Punt, after careful investigation reached the conclusion that the victim was decoyed into the woods at Parkside by the tale that stolen property was buried there and could be purchased at a low figure. Arriving at a previously selected spot Sennas was told to dig at the foot of a scrub oak tree for the plant. While on his knees digging, Vallone struck him a fearful blow in the neck with the stiletto.

The dead man sent large, closely sealed packages at regular intervals to Italy, and this circumstance, together with the peculiar facts of the assassination, is taken as tending to confirm a suspicion that the tragedy was the work of the Mafia.

REFUSED AN INJUNCTION.

No Restraint on the Sale of the Encyclopedia Britannica.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—Judge Wallis, in the United States circuit court rendered a decision to-day refusing to grant an injuction against the firm of Ehrich Bros. to restrain them from selling the "Encyclopedia Britanica" published by R. S. Peal & Co. of Chicago.

The complainants are the firm of Black & Co., publishers of the original work at Edinburgh, Scotland. In his decision Judge Wallace holds that rival publishers in this country have a legal right to use the contents of the original edition, except such portions of them as are covered by copyrights secured by American authors. The defendants' work he finds has substituted articles for these copyrighted ones.

HAS JURISDICTION.

Application for a Writ of Prohibition in the Behring Sea Case Granted.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—In the supreme court of the United States to-day Chief Justice Fuller announced that the court had decided to grant the British government leave to file an application for a writ of prohibition in the Behring sea matter.

A rule directing the district court of Alaska to show cause why the writ should not be issued was made returnable on the second Monday in April. The chief justice said, in delivering the decision, that the supreme court undoubtedly had jurisdiction in the matter.

A TERRIFIC STORM.

Terrible Sub-Zero Weather in Nebraska and South Dakota.

OMAHA, Feb. 3.—North Nebraska and South Dakota are enveloped in a terrific storm. At Deadwood it is 20 deg. below zero; at Lead City 30 below, and at Galena 40. Many herds of cattle have been lost, and destitute settlers will suffer.

IN COLORADO, TOO.

TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 5.—A terriffic storm is raging along the Rock Island's Western lines. The train from Denver is reported to be six hours late. The storm is said to be the worst at Claremont, Colo., and no trains are being moved at that point.

Another Legal Knot to Untie.

HELENA, Mont., Feb. 3.—Chief Justice Blake to-day, on application of Henry A. Root, contestant for the Davis millions, granted a writ of prohibition on the district court of Silver Bow county and a writ of mandamus on Judge J. McHatton, of the district court of Silver Bow county, returnable to-morrow. The probate of the will cannot go on until cause is shown why it cannot be restrained. It is alleged that the jury is illegally drawn, and that both judge and jury are prejudiced. Col. Ingersoll will argue on the motion to-morrow before the supreme court.

DYING BY INCHES.

Horrible Appearance of a Woman Supposed to Be Afflicted With Leprosy.

DURAND, Wis., Special, Feb. 3.—A case of leprosy has been reported to the state board of health. The patient afflicted with the loathsome disease is an English woman about sixty years of age. She is a resident of the town of Canton, and just adjoining Pepin county. The local board of health has been discussing her case for the past four or five years, but nothing has been done by that body, and so finally it has been laid before the state board of health, and it is hoped by all people of this community that steps will be taken immediately to stop its propagation.

There has been considerable dispute among the physicians here whether or not it was a true case of leprosy, and so it will probably be necessary to have specialists examine the patient. The case is described as having a "horrible physique." The phalangeal and metatarsal bones of the feet have literally fallen off by degrees, as have also the tissues and bones of the hands and part of the face, presenting the appearance more of the so-called live type of the disease.

The woman lives alone with a small girl as attendant, who is her grandchild. She is very shy and does not permit strangers to come near. Only near relatives can scarcely see her. Moreover, she is inclined to resent any overtures on the part of curious people, or any one who might wish to see her, being somewhat of a violent disposition. Her lower jaw is partly eaten away, and she is conscious of her appearance, as she wears a cloth or veil over her face, and also over other diseased parts.

The only point upon which the diagnosis of the disease is doubtful to some of the local medical men, is the seeming non-contagiousness of the disease, although a young lady died a year and a half since who was thought to be similarly afflicted.

Another matter under consideration in this disease is the long period of incubation, which may extend over a period of twenty-five years, according to eminent authorities. Should this theory be correct there is no telling of the number who may develop the disease in the future, as the woman has a number of children who have almost all attained their majority, and consequently they have had more or less association with the mother since she became afflicted, which was about twenty years ago.

ROLLING MILLS SHUT DOWN.

This Action the Result of an Attempt to Reduce Puddler's Wages.

POTTSTOWN, Pa., Feb. 3.—This morning the entire iron works of the Ellis & Lessig Steel and Iron company in this city shut down, throwing seven hundred men out of work. This action was taken because of a contemplated reduction in the wages of puddlers of from $4 to $3.50 a ton to go into effect to-day. During the past two weeks conferences have been held, but an agreement could not be reached. The men offered to accept $3.75, while the company refused to grant the offer. President Lessig, of the company, says the unfavorable and unsatisfactory condition of the iron trade at the present time justifies the reduction. The price paid in Reading for puddling is $4 per ton. In Pittsburg the price is $5 and $5.50 per ton.

FOLLOWED THEIR EXAMPLE.

READING, Pa., Feb. 3.—The puddlers of the Brooke Iron Company of Birdsboro, this county, have refused to accept the proposed reduction of 25 cents from $3.75 to $3.50 per ton and the rolling mill closed down to-day. The stopping of work in the rolling mill also necessitates the closing of the nail factory. About 450 hands are thrown out of employment. The firm stated that wages were cut in accordance with similar action on the part of Ellis & Lessig at Pottstown.

REDUCTIONS MADE.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Feb. 3.—One thousand employes at the steel mill of the Bethlehem Iron company suffered a reduction in wages averaging 10 per cent. Depression in the trade is attributed as the cause.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Feb. 3.—A reduction of about 10 per cent has been made in the wages of the workmen at the Emma blast furnace, the property of the Union Rolling Mill company, taking effect to-day. The cause is the competition of Southern furnaces.

WINDOM'S SUCCESSOR.

A Bill Extending the Time in Which an Appointment Can Be Made.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—On motion of Mr. McKinley a bill was passed in the house today amending section 180, Revised Statutes, so as to read:

Vacancies occasioned by death or resignation shall not be temporarily filled under the three preceding sections for a longer period than thirty days.

The present law limits the time to ten days, and the bill has special reference to the appointment of a successor to the late Secretary Windom.

WANT A WESTERN MAN.

TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 3.—A movement is being inaugurated here to unite the free silver Republicans in the West in demanding the appointment of Western man for secretary of the treasury. A resolution will be introduced in the senate asking the president to appoint a successor to Secretary Windom, a man whose views are in accord with the views of the people of the West on the monetary question, and further that the requests be sent to other Western state legislatures to co-operate in the effort by sending like petitions to the president.

IN FAVOR OF FOSTER.

Ex-Gov. Charles Foster is being actively actively urged by the Republicans of Ohio for the place in the cabinet made vacant by the death of Secretary Windom. To that end his friends throughout the state are holding meetings to-night and organizing for a campaign in his behalf.

IS IT POSSIBLE?

A Settlement of the Irish Trouble Said to Have Been Reached.

LONDON, Feb. 3.—In the lobbies of parliament to-night the rumor was revived that the settlement supposed to have been made with regard to the split in the Irish party leaves Mr. McCarthy in the chair, Messrs. Parnell and O'Brien going to America for the purpose of raising funds.

All the morning papers treat the rumor as truthful and make editorial comments on the outcome of the fight.

The Spanish Elections.

MADRID, Feb. 3.—Election returns from the provinces give the opposition, including all shades, 120 deputies out of a total of 427. The ministers and all of the chief party leaders are re-elected.

Revised returns show the election of 314 government candidates, 60 Liberals, 35 Republicans and 7 Carlists. No Socialists have been returned.

Killed His Son.

WHITEHALL, Wis., Special Telegram, Feb. 3.—Jorgen Nelson, a farmer ten miles from town, accidentally killed his stepson today. The son was playing with other boys about the father while he was chopping wood and dashed in front of the latter, receiving the full force of the blow in the head killing him instantly.

His Life's Run Ended.

LITTLE FALLS, Minn., Special Telegram, Feb. 3.—J. D. Fuller, for twenty-five years a locomotive engineer, died here to-day of pneumonia, aged fifty-two. He was a Knight Templar.

WORK OF CONGRESS.

Resume of the Important Measures Consined by Congress the Past Week.

What is Being Done by the Senate and House of Representatives at Washington.

Tuesday Jan. 27.

SENATE.

In ascertaining the position of Senator Stanford to be against the force bill, the advocates of the measure give up all hopes of its passage. There are some that regret the loss of the bill and many are relieved. The business of the session can now proceed without interruption, and probably all necessity for an extra session will disappear.

HOUSE.

There was a general discussion in the house on several subjects not under consideration. After a long fight on the approval of the journal the house took up the military academy bill, which led to a discussion of the late Indian war. Several members wanted an investigation of the Wounded Knee battle. Mr. Spinola of New York took hold of the force bill, which he shook vigorously, and took occasion to say that the action of Southern legislatures on the force bill and the world's fair was no bluff. The house adjourned without action on the military academy bill.

Wednesday, Jan. 28.

SENATE.

The house apportionment bill was taken up, and Mr. Hale, who had reported it from the census committee, explained and advocated the house bill, and argued against the amendment proposed by the minority of the committee.

HOUSE.

The house adopted the conference report on the bill for the disposal of the abandoned Ft. Ellis, Mont., military reservation under the law.

The speaker laid before the house the resignation of John H. McCarthy, as representative from the Eighth district of New York. The house then went into committee of the whole on the military academy appropriation bill.

Thursday Jan. 29.

SENATE.

Senator Davis' amendment to the apportionment bill was defeated to-day by a majority of one. It was stated that, had not Mr. Dunnell went to Republican senators and scared them by asserting that any amendment to the bill would defeat its passage, the Davis amendment would have been adopted. About a dozen senators had assured Davis and Washburn that they would vote for the bill, but this morning took it back, alleging that they could not risk the defeat of the bill when their states would gain one or two representatives. The result was the defeat of the amendment, although Senators Casey, McMillan, Paddock and Stewart voted with the Minnesota senators.

HOUSE.

The sundry civil, as completed by the subcommittee having it in charge, carries the largest appropriation of any similar bill for many years, footing up probably more than $35,000,000. This is due to heavy appropriations for public buildings heretofore authorized to be built, to harbor improvements, to a special appropriation of between $600,000 and $700,000 for the government buildings, and government exhibit at the world's fair in Chicago, and to $1,000,000 for the census.

Friday Jan. 30.

SENATE.

The journal of yesterday was read, and as soon as the reading was ended Mr. Morrill rose and in a voice tremulous with emotion, said: "In consequence of the recent calamity which has visited us in the decease of a former eminent member of this body, and a distinguished officer of the government, the secretary of the treasury, I move that the senate do now adjourn."

HOUSE.

An air of sadness pervaded the chamber this morning, and the prayer of the chaplain was listened to with unusual intentness, as he asked God's blessing upon the wife and children of the dead secretary.

The following resolutions were introduced by Mr. McKinley:

Resolved, That this house has read with deep regret of the death of Secretary William Windom, who for 10 years was a representative of this body, and who for 12 years was a member of the senate.

Resolved, That a committee of nine representatives be appointed by the speaker to join such committee as may be appointed by the senate to attend the funeral of the late secretary and to take such other action as may be to honor his memory.

Mr. Dunnell—I second that motion. I have the honor to represent the district, which for ten years was represented by the honorable secretary of the treasury whose death we deplore, and who was for 22 years a representative of this branch and in the senate of the state of Minnesota.

The resolutions were adopted.

Mr. McKinley—As a further mark of respect, I move the house do now adjourn.

Saturday, Jan. 31.

SENATE.

On motion of Mr. Morrill a committee of seven senators was appointed to attend the funeral of secretary Windom. The committee is Messrs. Morrill, Washburn, Sherman, Allison, Harris, Payne and Gorman.

Senator Casey has introduced an amendment to the Indian appropriation bill, for $8,000 to pay Devils Lake Indians for lands lost through enormous surveys.

HOUSE.

Mr. Hall delivered a eulogy on the late Mr. Watson of Pennsylvania.

The military academy appropriation bill was passed by the house to-day.

The house went into committee of the whole on the diplomatic and consular appropriation bills. The Bamundia case and Behring sea controversy were also discussed, after which the committee rose.

It was decided that the house meet at 2 o'clock Monday to enable members to attend the funeral of the late Secretary Windom.

Monday Feb. 2.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—Senator Chandler, from the committee on naval affairs, today reported favorably the amendment proposed to the naval appropriation bill by Senator Allen appropriating $700,000 for the construction of a dry dock and $5,000 for the purchase of the necessary site at Port Orchard, Wash.

In the senate to-day Mr. Turpie introduced a joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution for the election of United States senators by the direct vote of the people.

HOUSE.

Representative McCreary of Kentucky to-day introduced a resolution setting aside Feb. 12 for the consideration of the senate silver bill, the bill to be considered from day to day until disposed of.

West Superior.

WEST SUPERIOR, Wis., Special Telegram, Feb. 3.—The Bank of Commerce reopened to-day, according to previous announcement. Perfect confidence was evidently felt by all the old depositors, whose money has been tied up for the past two months, as there was no disposition to draw out large accounts. The bank reopened with $250,000 capital and $40,000 surplus.

The new steel cruiser Newark formally went into commission yesterday at Cramp's ship yard as a man-of-war of the United States government, and completes Cramp's first contracts for the new navy, the others being the Yorktown, Vesuvius, Baltimore and Philadelphia.

MINNESOTA SOLONS.

Condensed Proceedings of Both Branches of the Minnesota Legislature.

What is Being Attempted in the Way of Legislation by Our Lawmakers.

Friday Jan. 23.

SENATE.

The first question to raise a breeze was a joint memorial to congress, presented by Senator Donnelly. This memorial prayed for the passage of the Butterworth bill prohibiting the dealing in options. There was a long preamble in which the enormity of the crime of gambling in agricultural products was referred to, and the statement made that dealing in options had covered the country with mortgages and produced such a state of discontent that portions of the country were "perilously near revolution."

Senator Stevens offered an amendment which would make the paper more pertinent, and it was likewise adopted. Then all reference to revolutionary feelings was stricken out, and the language otherwise modified, and the amended memorial was adopted, only Senator Morse voting in the negative.

Senator March's bill amending the state banking law decreases the amount of capital required for state banks.

Senator Lommen's measure anent the railroad commission provides that when they make rates for the railroad companies such rates must be put into effect in ten days.

HOUSE.

After a session lasting close upon four hours the house, by a straight party vote, decided the Dunn-Price election case in favor of the Democrat—Mr. Price by a vote of 64 to 42.

W. H. Tripp—An act for the protection of corporations organized, existing or doing business under the laws of the State of Minnesota.

Mr Kinney introduced a resolution providing that the special committee to investigate the state prison at Stillwater and its management for the past two years be given powers to investigate the state contracts with Seymour, Sabin & Co., the Minnesota Thresher company and other companies since 1878 to date, and that they be authorized to hire a room and engage clerical help. The resolution was passed.

Saturday, Jan. 24.

SENATE.

The president called attention to the fact that the senate had not fixed the salary of the clerks of committees, except that of the clerk of the judiciary committee, and Senator Donnelly offered a resolution providing that committee clerks should receive $5 per day. President Ives stated that this would reduce the salary of the judiciary committee clerk, which had been fixed at $10, and the resolution was amended to prevent this and then adopted.

The committee on military affairs reported favorably upon the bill appropriating $20,000 for a monument to the First Minnesota upon the Gettysburg battlefield.

The bill creating a board of immigration composed of state officers was recommended by the committee considering it to pass.

Senator Sanborn's joint resolution memoralizing congress against the passage of a bill guaranteeing the bonds of a private corporation for the construction of the Nicaragua canal provoked considerable discussion in committee of the whole.

HOUSE.

No business was transacted by the house

Monday, Jan. 26.

HOUSE.

Mr. Trip, of Hennepin, introduced a bill to prevent fraud at elections. The bill provides for several matters, among which are the following: First—Prohibits use of money or other influence for or against candidates, under promise of office, gifts, loans, etc. Second—Prohibits bargains through a middleman. Third—Prohibits bets or wagers on elections and applies to candidates or voters; Fourth—Prohibits use of threats, pay envelopes, election for or against candidates in a place used by working men, and this also applies to corporations or persons. Fifth—Provides for a detailed statement of money paid out to secure a nomination. Sixth—Provides for every campaign committee or manager to file a similar statement, as in clause five. Seventh—Requires an itemized statement from all candidates of money expended. Eighth—Provides that any one who is a party to the act prohibited may be a competent witness against others, and he may be exempted. Ninth—Provides severe penalties for breach of the act, one of which is disfranchisement for five years. This act takes effect on its passage.

Tuesday, Jan. 27.

SENATE.

A resolution by Senator Leavitt, calling upon the committee on agriculture to investigate the dairy and food commissioners, was adopted. The committee is to find out whether the commission is fulfilling the purpose for which it was created, and also to discover whether the business is economically conducted.

The bill of Senator Geissel, providing for filing with the secretary of the state of all particulars relating to pardons or commutations of sentences when such are made by the governor, was passed.

The bill of Senator Nelson, relating to the election of county supeintendent of Freeborn county, provides that the city of Albert Lea shall have no part in such election.

Senator Lommen introduced a bill extending the time of payment for seed grain furnished by the state in 1888.

Another amendment to the constitution desired by Senator Leavitt and authorized by a bill introduced by him provides for a tax on gross income of all sleeping, parlor or dining car companies doing business in this state, and of all telegraph and telephone companies and all foreign insurance companies doing business in Minnesota.

HOUSE.

Among the new bills introduced was the usual one providing for the submission of the prohibition amendment to the constitution. It was introduced by Mr. Bjorge of Otter Tail, and for two or three minutes raised quite a fuss.

Mr. Walsh of Hennepin submitted a resolution, which was adopted, for the purpose of dealing in an expeditious way with the large number of local bills which are being introduced every day, and at the same time prevent any injustice being done by lack of due consideration of the same, and to insure all parties interested a fair hearing. This was to authorize the speaker to appoint a special committee of seven to which all local bills are to be referred.

Wednesday Jan. 28.

SENATE.

The first business before the senate was a resolution by Senator Daugherty endorsing the bill now before the national house of representatives increasing the salaries of letter carries. The resolution was defeated without discussion.

Senator La Due introduced a resolution roasting the state oil inspector and certain of his deputies, which was adopted.

The senate then took up the contested election case of J. S. O'Brien vs. J. N. Searles. Mr. O'Brien was represented by Fayette Marsh. Mr. Searles conducted the case for himself. The senate agreed to allow each party two hours to present his case to the senate, besides the submission of such evidence as was agreed upon.

HOUSE.

The speaker announced the committee on local bills as follows: Messrs. M. Walsh, Ringwald, Diepolder, P. E. Thompson and Wilson.

A large number of new bills were introduced the most important being H. F. 176 introduced by Mr. Diment of Steele county.

This is a bill for an act to regulate the furnishing of cars and the shipment of wheat and other grain or product of this state in car load lots, and the inspection and weighing thereof, and also fixing the liability of common carriers therefor.

The house committee on appropriations and the senate committee on finance held a lengthy joint meeting yesterday and recommended the passage of the bill appropriating $41,000 to meet the deficiency in the funds of the St. Cloud reformatory.

Thursday, Jan. 29.

SENATE.

Senator Eaton, from the committee on elections, explained the reasons why he had signed the report in favor of Mr. O'Brien. He thought the evidence showed that an error had been committed by the judges in making the original count.

Senator Donnelly made a characteristic speech in favor of Mr. O'Brien.

At this point Senator McMillan offered a resolution declaring that J. S. O'Brien was, and J. M. Searles was not, entitled to a seat in the senate from the Twenty-third district.

Senator Sanborn immediately offered a substitute providing that J. M. Searles be accorded the seat.

The first vote occurred upon Senator Sanborn's substitute, which was defeated by 21 yeas to 32 nays. A vote was taken upon the resolution of Senator McMillan, giving Mr. O'Brien the seat, and it received 32 votes in its favor and 21 against it. Those who voted for it were:

Allen,
Bell,
Borchert,
Brown,
Canestorp,
Craig,
Craven,
Davis,
Dean,
Donnelly,
Eaton,
Erickson,
Geissel,
Hompe,
Keller,
Kelly,
La Due,
Leavitt,
Lienau,
Lommen,
McHale,
McMillan,
March,
Mayo,
Morse,
Mott,
Nelson,
Peterson, S. D.,
Phillips,
Probstfield,
Smith, E. R.,
Wood.

Those who voted in the negative were:

Ayers,
Barr,
Burkhardt,
Crandall,
Daugherty,
Day,
Dedon,
Glader,
Grinnel,
Grafe,
Guderian,
Hammer,
Kiester,
Peterson, J. W.
Sanborn,
Sevatson,
Smith, J. D.,
Stevens,
Stockton,
Stressguth,
Tawney.

HOUSE.

The house only sat for half a day yesterday, but it had a merry time over a resolution introduced by Mr. Keyes asking for the continuation in office of Warden Randall, of the Stillwater prison, until March 1. This proposition caused a long and heated discussion. Some of the members held that the resolution was not consistent with the law and that it was infringing the rights of the state executive, and wrongfully upsetting the acts of the board of prison managers. It will be remembered that Warden Randall resigned at the December meeting of the prison board, and his resignation, although reported to have been withdrawn, was accepted at the January meeting, and Albert Garvin of St. Cloud appointed to succeed him, and assume to office on Feb. 1.

Several members, including Mr. Lomen, opposed the passage of the resolution for the reasons that it would have no force if passed and would be infringing upon the prerogative of the state executive and an organized board.

THE RESOLUTION LOST.

At length a vote was taken on the motion to suspend the rules; sixty-seven members voted aye, and, as the motion to carry requires a two-thirds vote of the house, or seventy-six votes, it was declared lost, and Mr. Keyes' resolution then went over on Mr. Diment's notice of debate.

It is Mr. Keyes' intention to call up his resolution this morning, and, unless there is a great change of heart among the members, it will most probably be passed. It may also be introduced in the senate, and if passed there the objections to its legality, it is said, will be overcome.

Every Man His Own Waiter.

New York World: Several lunch rooms in this city supply quick service because the patron helps himself. All he has to do is to satisfy his appetite and thirst at buffets and then pay his check as he rushes out.

This remarkable system is known as "Trusting-to-a-man's-honesty plan of quick lunch service." The first restaurant of the kind was started in Broadway, near Cortlandt street, several years ago. It succeeded so well that others imitated its methods.

As the names of the places imply, the owners trust entirely to a man's honesty to be repaid for what he has eaten. Many men throughout the lower part of the city do not have time during their business hours to take luncheon, especially where they have to go to a restaurant, hang up their hats and coats, sit down to a table and wait to be served, and to these men the new plan is a boon.

When a man plunges into one of these plaaces at noon he makes a dash for one of the long counters, where delicacies are plentifully spread. When his eye strikes some tid-bit that suits his fancy he helps himself to it, and at the same time orders a beverage from one of the white-aproned men standing about. It is either coffee, tea, chocolate or milk, and in less than ten seconds it is standing before him on the sideboard, not in a dainty cup and saucer, but in a big, plain mug.

Thus he stands up before the little space on the counter which, for the time being belongs to him, and munches away at his food with frequent sips from his mug.

When he gets his first selection down his throat he walks to another sideboard and selects some other kind of delicacy.

Of course there are clerks and cashiers in each of the restaurants, but none of them seem to pay any attention to the wanderings of a customer. He is free to go where he pleases and select everything and anything he likes.

In a little place of this sort in Nassau street the customer walks to the desk after he has finished eating, or more probably while chewing his last mouthful, and says to the cashier:

"Two ham sandwiches, custard and coffee."

"Twenty-five cents," says the cashier, and the bill is paid.

The regular customers, however, know the prices of all the goods, and walking to the counter lay down a bill and say, "Twenty out" or "thirty out," as the case may be, or perhaps the exact change.

In Broadway lunch rooms the customer has to figure out his own bill. To every dish is attached a card announcing its price and on the walls are hung placards giving the prices of all the dishes.

When a customer has finished his lunch he goes up to a little rack, takes out a check from one of the rows, throws it on the cashier's desk with the amount of money it calls for and walks out. The correctness of the check is never questioned. The customer's word is taken every time. The men who have put up their cash to back this system claim that the percentage of customers who deliberately cheat the house and get more to eat than they pay for is very small.

Did Not Trouble Him.

Yankee Blade: When Sam Jones was preaching in a Western town some time ago he was annoyed by a young man who was whispering to his girl. Finally the preacher could stand the interruption no longer, so he looked straight at the young man and said:

"I will pause until the young man in the back of the room gets through talking."

The silence was intense, and every eye was on the young man, who was still whispering to his girl. He had been so busy that he had not caught the preacher's censure. Mr. Jones repeated the remark, and this time the young man heard him. Not an instant did he hesitate, but he immediately tried to square himself. While everyone was watching him he looked squarely at the preacher and said:

"Go right ahead, Mr. Jones, you are not bothering me."

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

Rumors of a pending outbreak on the Red Lake Indian reservation in Northwestern Minnesota cause two companies of militia to be held in readiness for action.

Analysis of sugar beets raised in Goodhue county, made at the state experimental farm, show they contain 16.98 per cent sugar. This is far above the highest German average, which has never exceeded 13.77.

Ernest A. Herchback, who was employed as operator at Red Wing by the Milwaukee road last fall, has been bound over to await the action of the March jury on a charge of larceny of railroad tickets.

The Sheriff from Olathe, Kan., arrived at Winona, and left for the same place, having in charge Rev. W. L. Richardson, who is accused of obtaining money under fasle pretenses in 1885. Mr. Richardson had only a few days before been placed in charge of a Methodist Church at Warren Township, when he was arrested.

James C. Edson, judge of the Eighth judicial district, died at his home at Glencoe, of Bright's disease. He had been unable to attend to business for a number of months. He leaves a wife and four grown children. The funeral was under the charge of the Masonic fraturnity and of the G. A. R.

A dispatch from Litchfield, states that the mystery surrounding the suicide, Dec. 4, of Henry L. Branhan, president of the bank of Stephens & Co., is solved. The bank was insolvent, and its president took his own life rather than meet his creditors. What was done with the money is not known. The liabilities of the institution are about $50,000, and there is not $10,000 to pay the depositors.

Slayton Gazette: A beautiful mirage was visable last Saturday morning. Slayton appeared to be the center around which the surrounding country rose in a gradual slope like the terraced seats of an amphitheater. Iona appeared to be only about one-third of its real distance from us, while its streets appeared turned toward us at an angle of about 10 deg. Away to the south farms there are ordinarily below the horizon were plainly visible for miles.

A meeting was held at Brainerd for the purpose of framing a bill to place all the unimproved lands belonging to the several railway companies on the taxation lists. About thirty delegates were present, representing most of the northern portion of the state. The committee appointed was instructed to immediately commence framing the desired bill. A committee of two from each county were appointed to meet at Wadena, Feb. 10, to take further action.

Col. Albert M. Lea, after whom the village of Albert Lea, was named, died recently at Corsicana, Tex., at the age of 82. He was born in Tennessee, was a West Point graduate, and at one time served as acting secretary of war for six weeks under the administration of William Henry Harrison. At the breaking out o the war he joined the confederate army and while participating in an engagement his son was killed among others of the union forces, the father pronouncing the burial service.

A short time ago communications appeared in the St. Paul Globe dated from Howard Lake, in which details were given of the alleged birth of a monstrosity near Plato, McLeod county. Reflections of a shameful character were cast upon the lady and it was represented that she gave birth to a child which bore a striking resemblane to the devil. The story was an outrage fornication, and the family as well as the whole scandalized community, demand retraction and reparation.

At Belle Plaine a large stone was thrown through the upper part of a window of the residence of E. E. Chamberlin, supposedly to attract his attention to that part of the house. A moment later a shot was heard and a heavy charge of buckshot crashed through the lower portion of the window, but fortunately Mr. Chamberlin was absent at a neighbor's. The assault is a surprise to every one as he is a much respected man and has no enemies, and had lately been appointed postmaster at this place and the appointment confirmed. There is no clue to the perpetrator of the deed.

NORTH DAKOTA.

The tariff is being debated in the country school-houses.

Larimore is said to have the inside track for the proposed State Methodist college.

Samuel W. Mairs, a former prominent citizen of Fargo, died recently at Hastings, Minn.

At the request of Senator Casey the Indians bureau has directed another $3,000 be sent to the Indians at Devils Lake. N. D.

"Let's take another ballot," is the way spiritous refreshment is suggested at Bismarck.

"Hard times" dances are a late social wrinkle. Everybody wears his old clothes and goes in for a good time.

The Grand Forks Plaindealer believes it would be money in North Dakota's pocket to raise more sheep and fewer politicians.

The cost of maintaining the Jamestown hospital for the insane was $295 per capita of inmates. The patients admitted in the past two years were 181.

Devil's Lake has 150 Springfield rifles and 6,000 rounds of ammunition stored in her courthouse and dosen't know what to do with them.

The legislature of Nebraska transmitted a resolution looking toward a conference with Kansas, Minnesota, Colorado and the Dakotas to fix a common rate of interest as low as practicable.

Hon. H. C. Hansbrough, senator-elect, arrived at Grand Forks, en route to Washington. He was met at the depot by admiring citizens with a brass band, escorted to the Hotel Dacotah and given a reception.

Seed wheat notes to the amount of $51,628.14 in this state remain unpaid on account of poor crops, and the time of payment has been extended to next fall. The total amount of seed wheat notes was $82,104.90.

Walter Muir, president of the Farmers' Alliance, was in Grand Forks negotiating for a permanent issue of an independent Alliance weekly, to be published at that place. Two numbers were issued during the campaign.

Bids have been received at Fargo from this State cities inviting the location of the proposed new Medical college. A couple of Methodist clergymen, who claim to know, say that Larimore will without doubt get the college.

Mrs. A. H. Paine, wife of the cashier of the Cass county bank, died at her residence at Caselton. Her death was the result of internal injuries sustained by a bad fall received a few days ago. Mr. Paine was in California on business at the time, and though he started home immediately on receipt of the telegram informing him of his wife's condition, did not reach her until after her death.

Hon. Henry W. Lord, whose shocking death occurred at Butte, left his home at at Devils Lake en route to the Pacific coast, his journey being one of pleasure. His wife a few days previous had gone to Detroit, Mich., to visit friends. Mr. Lord was a cultured gentleman and a gifted speaker, and while sixty-seven years of age, seemed in his prime, both physically and mentally.

The various counties in which public buildings are located have an interest in the proposed donations of school lands to the Agricultural College, the Academy of Science, the Soldiers' Home, etc. The attorney general presented an opinion to the senate in which he holds that the bills conveying these lands are unconstitutional. He points out that if the state wants to divert school lands for any other purpose it must first apply to congress for permission, and then amend the constitution. The opinion of the supreme court will be obtained.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

The Rapid City Journal is authority for the statement that there are ten more colonels than privates in the State militia.

Twenty-five persons have received votes for senator in the legislature, and that number by no means exhausts the senatorial timber of the state.

The State newspapers are begining to suggest that perhaps it would not be out of place for the legislature to commence to prepare to get ready to legislate a little.

The Sioux Falls Press claims that the richest soil in the United States is the Big Sioux valley. There are 8,000,000 acres of fertile farm land in the valley, and there has never been a crop failure in the section.

The Woonsocket Times says the wife of Leon Stevens, the bursted banker, has behaved generously, turning her own property over to some of the most needy victims of her husband's failure.

Prof. McLeuth, of Brookings college, who has analyzed the waters of the artesian basin, declares that it is not only not injurious to vegetation, but that its constituents supply good plant foot.

The American Fibre association, of New York, has offered to put up a flax factory at Aberdeen if the city will guarantee it 5,000 or 6,000 tons of flax straw and give it a bonus. The company announces that it contemplates at least twenty plants this year.

The new 8-inch artesian well at Springfield has been tested. It flows 4,261 gallons a minute; pressure sixty pounds. It flows 2,925 gallons through a 6-inch nozzle; 2,112 gallons through a 4-inch nozzle; throws a solid 8-inch column 12 feet; through a 6-inch nozzle, 26 feet; through a 4-inch nozzle, 62 feet above the pipe; through a 2-inch 78 feet. The well is 592 feet deep.

WISCONSIN.

Racine is being flooded with petitions against the sale of liquor on the Exposition grounds next year.

Harry Richardson will have to stand trial at Superior on a charge of attempted murder of his friend Charles Allen. Bail was demanded in the sum of $2,000. Allen may die.

Matthew Decker was found dead in a swamp near Newburg, Washington County. While in a fit of temporary insanity he wandered away from his home at Osceola, Fand du Lac County.

Bessie Robinson, of Grand Rapids, swallowed a pin some years ago. The pin lodged in her liver, and has caused her so much suffering that an operation is necessary.

Beloit will be boomed as an industrial center by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Road, which has decided on a similar plan for every city of any importance on the line of its road.

The Milton Junction farmers' convention is attended by a big crowd. Prof. Henry told the meeting that sugar beets could be raised profitably in this state, and explained the theoretical part of the industry.

Trouble is brewing in the Racine City Council. Boodle accusations are being handed back and fore, and one alderman has threatened to make another the plaintiff in an assault and battery action.

While the Sunday morning service was in progress at Evansville the Episcopal Church caught fire. The audience was terribly alarmed, but a panic was averted and the fire extinguished.

During the past few weeks the weather has been sufficiently cold to allow the loggers to make short hauls by ice roads, but the rise of temperature of late has done away even with that possibility, and the prospect for a good winter for woodsmen is growing less encouraging as the season advances.

IOWA.

John B. Segerdahl, formerly of Keokuk, but now of Chicago, has made the model of an airship, which he declares will fly.

Carl Tipton, who used to live in Marshalltown, is on the longest mail run in the United States. He goes from Cheyenne to Baker City, Ore., a distance of 1,900 miles.

George Colthard, a Harrison county farmer implicated in questionable real estate mortgage transactions, plead, that Wills, the heavy villain of the iniquitous deals, hypnotized him.

James Woody, who is charged with the murder of a hotelkeeper at Webster City, was captured at Oskaloosa and taken back to the former place for trial by Sheriff Nealey, of Hamilton county.

Jeremiah Marr, aged 65, left Detroit, Mich., last June for Council Bluffs. His relatives in Detroit have not heard from him and are anxious about him. The police of Council Bluffs are not able to locate him.

Sol. W. Miles, formerly editor and proprietor of the Corydon Times, has just been acquitted of the charge of murder at Meade, Kan. He killed Dr. C. W. Pritchard with the butt of a revolver. The jury decided that the deed was done in self-defense.

An old gentleman at Independence has papered his house with biblical designs, each of which covers one side or end of a room. He reads his bible and then works the subject of the chapter read into a design

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

THE STORY OF A CORNER.

At various times between 1807 and 1814 Jean Baptiste Charles Lucas acquired the property which is now embraced between the following streets in the city of St. Louis: Fourth street, Jefferson avenue (which is now Twenty-fourth street), Market street and St. Charles. This bit of ground is twenty blocks long and five wide. It is the heart of St. Louis. Mr. Lucas paid for it $1,364 in "hard money of the United States." Up to the time of his purchases, shaved deerskins at two and one-half pounds to the dollar had been the medium of exchange. "Hard money" was preferred and was not plentiful. The purchasing power of a "hard dollar" is difficult of comparison with the money of to-day; but it was probably worth in St. Louis from forty to fifty per cent. more than the dollar of 1890. Accepting the latter, Mr. Lucas's land cost $2,046.

In 1816 Mr. Lucas added by deed a strip of ground, five by five block, to the town, but it was some years before the limits of the town extended to include this addition. I think it was about 1826 when the western limit was moved from Fourth street to Seventh street, and about 1848 when it went west to Twelfth street. If I am right about the last date, and I think I am, the southeast corner of block 183, which is bounded on one side by Chestnut street and on another by Seventh street, was not within the city limits when, in 1835, James Brotherton bought it from J. B. C. Lucas for $1,596 hard money of the United States.

This little bit of ground was just 1-400 of the ground Mr. Lucas had bought between nineteen and twenty-eight years before for $1,364.

Mr. Brotherton conveyed this quarter block to his sister, Mrs. Matilda Settle, for $5, in 1844, and her husband several years later built upon it a row of five brick houses fronting on Chestnut street and two frame houses fronting on Seventh street. In 1874 the two frames were renting for $600 per year. The corner brick house (used as a saloon) returned $1,000 per year, and the other four houses in the row returned $600 per year each. That was not less than twenty-five years after the houses had been built. They had deteriorated through age and use, but the loss in these directions had been made up by the growth of the city about them. How many years they had been earning $4,400 I do not know, but it is reasonable to suppose they never earned much less.

In 1866 the quarter block, with all of its improvements, was assessed for taxation at $26,230, and paid State, county, school and military tax amounting to $419.68.

George T. Settle inherited this property from his parents, and in 1870, when a commission was looking for a site for a custom house in St. Louis, he offered this for $80,000. The commission agreed to buy, but changed its decision and bought a block two blocks away. In 1874 Mr. Settle sold the property to Henry Corwith of Chicago for $60,000. It was assessed that year at $50,550, the taxes amount to $700.11, and the income was, as I have said, $4,400 per year.

Mr. Corwith spent little for repairs, but the city required $162.33 in special taxes for the improvement of the two adjoining alleys, and $2,344.14 for the paving of the streets on two sides of the property with granite blocks. The assessment fell off to $38,050 in 1881 from $50,550 in 1874; but the tax rate had been increased, and while in the earlier year the amount was $700, it was now nearly $1,000. In 1884 the assessment had advanced to $50,400, and the taxes to $1,285.20. In 1886 the assessment fell $400 and the taxes $35.20.

Jay Gould bought the property in 1887 for $83,000. The buildings on it were very poor, but were still renting for between $2,000 and $3,000. Mr. Gould was then asking favors of the municipal assembly for his railroads, and to conciliate St. Louisans he caused an announcement to be made that he intended to build a ten-story structure on this ground. To give color to this he caused the old, unsightly buildings to be removed.

In 1888, when the assessment was made, the quarter block was bare, save for some worthless foundation stone, and had no more value, apart from its nearness to large numbers of men and to centers of trade, than it had when Pierre and Joseph Becquette, Louis Ride, Rene Kiercerau, Louis Bissonet and Joseph Gamache cultivated that and adjacent land in the fear of Indians and sight of the fort. However, the assessors, probably taking into consideration the fact that Mr. Gould had paid $83,000 for the property, assessed it at $60,030, and the tax bill that year was $1,380.69. The land yielded Mr. Gould nothing. He would have paid the same amount of tax in 1889, but before the taxes for that year became due he sold the property to Daniel Catlin for $90,000. He had held the property seventeen months and had a gross profit of $7,000 out of it. If you charge against that the $1,380.69 taxes you leave $5,619.31, which is equal to seven per cent. on Mr. Gould's investment.

Mr. Catlin did even better. He paid the tax bills of 1889 and 1890—the latter amounting to $1,535.16 on an assessment of $69,780—though on May 20, 1890, he had sold the property to Mrs. Catherine D. Wainright for $127,400. He had a gross profit of $37,400, and a next profit—leaving out of the calculation agent's commissions—of $34,484.15, in eight months, on an investment of $90,000. In the eight months of his ownership he had done nothing to the property. Gould had cleared it. Catlin left it cleared. From the fall of 1887 to October, 1890, three full years, this property was bare and unproductive. Yet its value increased more than fifty per cent. The community (that is, the city and State) took of this, in taxes, $4,296.54; Gould and Catlin took $40,103.46.

Mrs. Wainwright, having paid the penalty, has broken ground for a big building, and out of her tenants must come interest on the sum of her investment.

JON E. GORSE.

THE INDIANAPOLIS SENTINEL.

[From the Standard.]

The Indianapolis Sentinel would be better called the American Sentinel. From our first knowledge of it, it has been vigilant in correcting and courageous in proclaiming the dangers that threaten the liberties of the people of this country. It was an unwavering champion of the Australian ballot, to secure secrecy and independence from spoils brokerage associations in voting; and now it makes a declaration about the single tax, which falls but little, if any, short of a declaration of principles.

On the 14th of September last the Sentinel declared that "the tax on personal property ought to be wholly repealed," and went on to say:

The prospect is that the system of private property in land will remain as it is, for some generations at least, but that all taxes, at least for State and local purposes (except such as may be derived from the sale of franchises), will in the future be laid upon land.

This has been taken up by the Republican papers of Indiana, and the Sentinel and the Democratic party, to which it is attached, are assailed for having come out for "the theories of Henry George."

The Indianapolis Journal, a Republican paper, placed the quotation from the Sentinel at the head of its editorial columns, and suggested that the Democratic party "managers should invite Henry George to take a hand in their campaign;" and all over the State the Republican press bristles with indignation at the predicted coming of the single tax.

Some of the quotations are at least amusing. The Evansville Journal discovered that "the single tax cranks are Democrats and free traders in disguise;" while the Lafayette Courier advised "farmers who are favorable to the theory that land should be exclusively taxed for means to provide for public expenses," to vote the Democratic ticket. The Kokomo Gazette-Tribune wanted rather to extend the taxable things and so "reduce to a minimum the taxes that must be paid by farm owners and home owners." The Tipton Advocate, more just if not so so shrewd as its adversaries, told its readers before voting the Democratic ticket to be sure they understood "the single tax theory." The Middleton News thought "the single tax theory advocated by Henry George and indorsed by the Indianapolis Sentinel was "very pretty in outline but wholly impracticable," and sagely observed that "it would bear heavily indeed upon land owners if taxes for all public expenses were levied only upon land." The Newport Hoosier State, with a new idea as to the destructability of matter, was in great alarm lest under the single tax land should be "taxed out of existence," and proposed that men who favor a policy so destructive of the very ground upon which we stand, and the air we breathe "be sent to the insane asylum for treatment." And so on, through column after column of paragraphs, culled and reprinted by the Indianapolis Journal, the rural press of Indiana displayed itself for the benefit of the dear farmer, who is supposed to be an object of bitter hatred to single tax men.

The burden of these songs of the Indiana country papers is that the single tax would fall upon the farmer, because he is a land owner, and that the rich who do not own land would be untaxed. For a little while the farmer may be decieved by this kind of trickery. For a little while the farmer may suppose that a tax on land values would be a tax upon him. For a little while he may think that laws for the taxing of personal property are enacted in his interest and operate so as to fall upon the wealth of the rich. But he can not be long deceived. As Mr. Lincoln said. "You may fool all the people some of the time, and some of the people all the time, but you can not fool all the people all the time." This is as true of farmers as of other people. They will soon understand that taxes upon personal property are shifted or evaded by the rich, while farmers are forced to pay them, and that a tax upon the value of land can not be burdensome to a class like farmers, who, when they own land at all own land of very low value. The Indianapolis Sentinel is first in the field among all the established papers of Indiana, to call the truths of the single tax to the attention of farmers. The near future will prove its wisdom and bring it its reward.

What is necessary for the use of land is not its private ownership, but the security of improvements. It is not necessary to say to a man, "this land is yours," in order to induce him to cultivate or improve it. It is only necessary to say to him, "whatever your labor or capital produces on this land shall be yours." Give a man security that he may reap, and he will sow; assure him of the possession of the house he wants to build, and he will build it. These are the natural rewards of labor. It is for the sake of the reaping that men sow; it is for the sake of possessing houses that men build. The ownership of land has nothing to do with it. —Progress and Poverty.

The monopoly of the land gone, there need be no fear of large fortunes. For then the riches of any individual must consist of wealth, properly so-called—of wealth, which is the product of labor, and which constantly tends to dissipation, for national debts, I imagine, would not long survive the abolition of the system from which they spring. All fear of great fortunes might be dismissed, for when every one gets what he fairly earns, no one can get more than he fairly earns. How many men are there who fairly earn a million dollars?—Progress and Poverty.

The masses of men, who in the midst of abundance suffer want; who, clothed with political freedom, are condemned to the wages of slavery; to whose toil labor-saving inventions bring no relief, but rather seem to rob them of a privilege, instinctively feel that "there is something wrong." And they are right. —Progress and Poverty.

CREOLE AND PURITAN

By T. C. DE LEON.

Author of "Four Years in Rebel Capitals," "Juny," "Cross Purposes."

DEDICATED TO HON. HENRY WATTERSON,
In Memory of Schoolboy Days, Still Unforgotten, as Our Shadows Lengthen
Toward the Sunset.

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resented before the grand[illegible] of both nations, were a goodly pair to look upon. And the couple following them were little less attractive in their contrast.

Baron von Schlegen rode a massive roan, his great weight demanding even a heavier horse than the rider for St. George. His broad, bearded face was surmounted by a plumeless leather helmet; a tight hussar jacket and breeches of olive green and tasseled boots completed his dress, and he rode the deep military saddle of his service.

Ensign La Vega rode beside the German. A small, closely knit mare, white as milk in every hair, jogged along in a nondescript gait between a single foot and a dog trot. Her clean head, unhampered by breast band or martingale, stretched easily forward, her rider resting well down in his Mexican tree, stripped of every ornament and makeweight.

A torero jacket of dark green, tight black breeches and silk stockings, ending in closely strapped ankle gaiters, made up his costume, a pair of cruel spurs with tinkling pendants completing its characteristic effect.

The lithe, wiry Mexican, dwarfed by the towering Teuton, only showed close observers the firm knee grip of his legs dangling straight down his horse's sides, and scarcely resting on the light wooden stirrups, just touched by the ball of the foot.

As they came well in sight, every eye resting on them in eager scrutiny, Dale Everett had risen from the general's box and crossed the stretch into the paddock. Leaning on the fence, wrapped in his long braided overcoat, he carelessly watched the group; but his quick eye ran over every point of man and beast and inventoried their weaknesses with the intuition of horsemanship.

An old troop captain of Everett's brigade approached his commander at the fence.

"Which is the dangerous one, general?" he asked. "The Frenchman is favorite, seven to four; Capt. Cecil second choice."

"The Mexican," Everett answered, never moving his eyes from the horses. "He rides. Chavirac's horse is grand: the man will beat him."

"Is it known yet who rides for us?" the captain asked. "It was a cursed shame no one entered sooner, general. It warrants the sneer of these Creoles that all horsemanship followed Jeb Stuart out of the army."

"The challenge is open until 3," Dale Everett answered quietly. "I see Cameron has Jonathan in the paddock. Would you like to mount him and ride for the First brigade?"

"Do you mean it, general?" The old trooper glanced to where the sturdy groom could scarce restrain a plunging horse, hidden from muzzle to flank in a light cover. "Would you let me steer that horse fresh from the fields, over these hurdles and that stiff water jump?"

"What chance would he have against those four, trained for weeks?" Dale asked.

"Not a ghost of one with me on his back," the captain answered. "Only your hand could save him a distance."

"You old fox!" was the laughing retort. "You're sure the horse would lose, but try to flatter me! Hang it, Mosely, you're after the brigade adjutant's boots!" And with a laugh Everett turned away, gave a final, steady look at the group of riders, and passed behind the weighing stand.

Again the bugle sounded clear and shrill as the four contestants turned at the distance flag and galloped abreast by the crowded stands. Then, as if from one impulse in the vast multitude, rang out the wild applause. Shouts, clapping of hands and stamping of feet made rude accompaniment for the musical pat of dainty gloves and the rustle of waving parasols.

Again the applause rang out as the four riders passed the general's box with whips at salute, and the grim soldier rose and raised his hat. Then checking their horses in mid career Chavirac and Von Schlegen wheeled and fronted the judges' stand, dead silence again falling on the crowd.

For the third time the bugle sounded, and Col. Campbell, the senior judge, rose and read the challenge and announced the conditions of the race:

"We, Philippe Victor, count de Chavirac, staff captain of the army of France, and Heros, baron Von Schlegen, of the German lancers, as a friendly test of riding, do challenge all comers, not professionals, to a race of one and one-half miles, over hurdles and water jumps, as decided; each entry to ride his own horse; catch weights, no allowances, and no horse to have a record; the prize to be one lady's riding switch, and no rider to wager upon the result; race to take place over the Metairie track and inclosure not later than 3 o'clock on Monday, Feb. 8, 1866, and entries to be open until that day and hour."

Col. Campbell folded the document and added: "I call the challengers: Capts. Chavirac and Von Schlegen, such are your challenge and conditions?"

Both bowed their heads—the German silently, the Frenchman with the arrogant words:

"I made the challenge: I will ride and win it fairly!"

As the challengers turned towards the gate Col. Campbell called out:

"Do any riders accept the challenge"

Hoyne-Cecil rode up answering cheerily:

"I, Herbert Martindale Hoyne-Cecil, captain of her majesty's lifeguards, accept all conditions, and ride for England!"

"And I, Manuel Jesus de la Vega y Cambral, ensign Tenth Mexican battalion, accept all conditions!" cried the Mexican.

And the moment after the four rivals were about the scales, where a young quartermaster took their weights, for form's sake only.

"Is there any other accepting this challenge? All entries close at 3 p.m.," again called out Col. Campbell. He looked uneasily at his watch; it showed one minute left.

No answer came, and Chavirac, turning to the Creole near him, said:

"As I supposed! This Yankee Don Quixote who would ride untrained against me is Punchinello! Voila!"

Twenty seconds more of dead silence; then people began to turn their eyes from the judges' stand. It was evident that the rumor of an American acceptance was false.

Brilliant eyes flashed amused glances under long black lashes at the general's box, where his brilliant ribbons fluttered gayly, and then their owners, caressing the colors on their parasols, turned to their escorts with that pretty little moue that only the Creole woman can make.

All this for twenty seconds—time enough, with opportunity, to win a woman or to lose a world! Then a clear, sonorous voice, like the order to charge, rang out:

"Here!"

Round to front the judges rode a lithe, erect figure, in white shell jacket, blue breeches and red sash; a blue cap, and riding boots fitting like gloves and seemingly as light, completing the dress.

The horse he controlled with light hand was a jetty black, his coat shining like satin in the sun and his small head tossing continually, as though scenting the contest and eager to begin it. Rather long limbed for absolute beauty, his sixteen-hand height was enhanced by flatness of forearms that quivered with elastic muscle: but his depth of chest and long sloped thighs told of power and stay equal to the intelligence denoted by breadth between the eyes.

There was dead silence on the crowd. The Creoles, the Diegos, even the Germans and English—who had so applauded the known entries—had small sympathy with the unknown federal soldier; less with the flag for which he was champion.

As the rider first appeared a tall Pierrot, standing near the gate, had swung his hands together to start applause.

"Bah!" growled a scarred Sicilian near him. "You are French, from your dress. Why would you cry for the Yankee?"

"Canaille!" answered the Pierrot, "have you eyes? Cannot you see that he is a man and a rider?"

Just then the rider spoke a name that had penetrated Confederate lines many a time with echoes of gallantry in fight and gentle humanity in conquest.

"Here!" he cried, in calm, ringing voice that dominated the ear of the crowd. "I, Dale Everett, commanding the First brigade, Army of the Mississippi, accept this challenge in all its conditions, and ride for the United States!"

As he spoke the generous nature of the southron overcame popular prejudice, and applause roared and rattled from the stands, only to be sent back from the thronged stretch. Twice it died away, then swelled out louder than before, and the motion of Col. Campbell's lips was all the acceptance Everett received. As he turned toward the scales the Pierrot wheeled upon his neighbor.

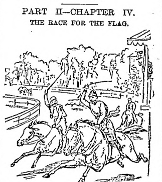
"Tiens, Diego!" he said, "our people are only doing themselves justice. By that scar over your pretty nose you served the Confeds? So did I. Let us give him one good old rebel yell!"

The Diego smiled grimly and held out a horny hand to the Pierrot. In two seconds the famous "rebel yell," started by the two, echoed in its fierce wildness from every quarter of the field, and even around the general on the stand—the same curdling cry that had swung the tattered battalions over many an otherwise impenetrable breastwork, when

The iron clad hoofs clattered back into hell
From our barefooted boys!

PART II—CHAPTER IV.

THE RACE FOR THE FLAG.



Jonathan gives a fierce rush, laps the mare and passes her with one bound.

The applause and fluttering kerchiefs had not moved the quiet soldier, absorbed in the trial to which he was going unprepared, for honor's sake. But the familiar war cry of his old foes brought a flush to his cheek, and his eyes glowed [illegible]

Cameron was at his horse's head. He swung lightly from saddle, and Hoyne-Cecil met him with outstretched hand, saying bluntly:

"General Everett, permit me! Hoyne-Cecil, of the Guards. Your name is known on both sides of the pond, really. Consider it an honor to ride against you today."

But De Chavirac, who had been keenly noting Jonathan's points, turned abruptly and, without introducing himself, said in French:

"Are you very sure, monsieur, that this horse has no record?"

Everett's eyes flashed into the Frenchman's an instant. The challenge he had just publicly accepted was unmistakably plain. Then he answered quietly:

"The horse has one record, Monsieur le Comte—a war record."

Chavirac turned crimson, for he had been military attache while his regiment was cut to pieces in Algeria. But just then the bugle sounded thrice; every man sprung to saddle, and the gallant, curveting quintet stretched into a warming gallop ere they bunched for the send off.

As they passed a keen gambler sitting on the gate cried out:

"One hundred to two hundred on France against the field! Nine to four against any named man!"

"Taken both ways!" cried a clear voice behind him. It was the Pierrot.

"Show your face," answered the gambler, gruffly. "Who the devil bets with a mask?"

"These are not masked," retorted the Pierrot, drawing a roll of bills from his breast. "Cover them in the hands of M. Pietro Bartol yonder. I name the Yankee."

The bet was made, and Adrien Latour whispered a few words in the willing ear of M. Pietro. Before the drum had tapped that worthy had set his tipsters to work and covered several thousands at the odds.

Turning near the distance flag as evenly as at parade, the five soldiers gave head and rushed down the home again, closely bunched. The Mexican led slightly, Everett and De Chavirac nosed on his quarter in mid-track, Hoyne-Cecil at the fence, and the German close behind him, outside. So they sped by the stand, going evenly. Col. Campbell gave the word, the drum tapped and they were off.

The course to be ridden was the track itself and a figure eight on the infield, entered by a hurdle at the first quarter. Thence a long straight pull, with hedge and blind ditch, led to the second gate on the track, where the course doubled down the back stretch and re-entered the infield for a quarter mile pull to the home quarter on the track. In this straight chute was the water jump—sixteen feet of water, scarped and showing full twenty-six feet of clear jump to make it. Once over this, it was flat racing home, save the fourth and last hurdle, thirty yards beyond the distance flag.

The speed had picked up at the first hurdle, the Mexican taking it first and gaining a length before Jonathan and L'Empereur rose together and skimmed it almost in their stride. The chestnut got over two lengths ahead of the roan, who lost ground in gathering for the jump. Down the chute in the infield they went for the heavier jump at the hedged ditch—which was taken in the same order, though the Englishman pulled farther away from the roan and crowded the black closer. But the steady Mexican mare, seeming bent on making the pace killing, widened her gap on the French horse at the second hurdle, though he took it easily and followed her down the back stretch in a splendid rush. It was plainly nobody's race, the horses not yet having shown their best, and the men all riding well in their differing fashions.

De Chavirac sat rather far back in his saddle, showing iron grip of calf and knee, but evident use of his stirrup. He rode, too, with a heavy hand, lifting the willing horse to his jumps by strong use of the bit. The German rode with heels down and short stirrup leathers pulled taut; but he sat his horse, and swung to the motion of the heavy brute. Hoyne-Cecil's was the English cavalry seat—the bent knees and feet thrust to instep in the irons. He rose to the leaps with his horse, till daylight showed under him, leaning far forward with the swing, as though to help the jumper over.

Everett and the Mexican rode almost alike. Each sat well down in his saddle, erect and easy, the leg dropping straight down, and holding only by strong knee clamp that left calf and ankle free. Both carried the foot level in the long stirrup, whose sole use seemed to be support for the weight of the lower leg, not as any aid to the seat. But it was in light, flexible feeling of the bit that both differed most from their transatlantic rivals. The latter held their horses and lifted them at every jump, not doing the light "wrist riding" that guides by barely feeling the mouth and keeps man and beast in perfect sympathy.

Just within the track was the third hurdle; gleaming beyond it showed the wide water jump, the test leap of the race. Everett felt it time to close the gap on the gallant little Mexican and shake off L'Empereur. A pressure of his foot, not of the spur, and a slight shake of the reins, were answered by a splendid rush of the black, that sent him to the mare's flank as she rose to the fence. Almost side by side the black and the white took the leap, skimming it with ease and without lifting to it. Then, with a quick backward glance, Dale Everett took in the field. Close behind him—so close he could almost feel the hot breath from the crimson nostrils—thundered L'Empereur, his lank head straight out, his eyes glowing as fiercely as those of the rider with set lips, who plied spur and whip at every bound. Behind, in easy reaching distance, Hoyne-Cecil's horse was going steadily and fast; thirty yards behind him Von Schlegen pounded on, practically out of the race.

Then, for the first time, Dale Everett spoke to his horse, and, to the amaze of Chavirac, now thundering by his side, he checked rather than urged the horse.

"So, boy! steady—so—o!" was his quiet call, and the bay shot by and kept a length's lead down to the water. For little by little the tremendous pace was beginning to tell upon the mare. But she still kept her lead, and once safely over the water there was a short quarter only down the homestretch.

No let up now in the pace. Scarce twenty yards ahead gleams the bright water, and La Vega raises his whip and swings it over the mare's ears with a "whoo!" as he sends the cruel spurs into her sides.

With whip and spur and voice De Chavirac urges his noble horse. He, too, sees that the despised Mexican once across the water, the sternchase might not be long enough for stride and bottom to tell.

And what both knew could not be unknown to a rider like the American. Tearing as the speed was, he knew his horse the freshest, and he felt a thrill as he recalled that Jonathan's speed had not yet been fully tested.

With a sharp, quick word, and scarcely tightened grip upon the bit, Dale touched the spur to Jonathan and rushed ahead, to reach the water even with the Frenchman and the white mare, gaining on them at every bound of the now well aroused black.

Thirty yards, twenty yards, ten only, between the white's nose and the water, the Frenchman lapping her flank, the black three lengths behind.

With a wild, uncanny cry La Vega raised the gallant little mare to the leap. Rising lightly, she cleared the water, but landed so perilously close to the bank that its edge crumbled under the heels that spurned it into the water, only the impetus of her rush keeping her steady.

And as the white mare landed from her leap De Chavirac—his teeth set, his eyes gleaming and his body bent forward as if to push his horse onward—drove both spurs into L'Empereur's sides and lifted him fiercely with the bit.

Dale Everett, thundering on, not three lengths behind, heard the sharp, clicking sound of snapping steel.

The terrible truth flashed into his brain, even before his eyes beheld its confirmation. The fierce tug of the eager Frenchman had snapped the right lever of the bit; the heavy right hand was suddenly released and the whole power of the pull thrown upon the left, just as the grand horse gathered for the spring. Swinging half round he pawed wildly in air—once! Then, unable to recover, he rolled over and fell heavily on his side, square across the ditch.

From the stands and partly from the track the full horror of the accident was seen—though its cause was not—before the spray of the huge splash fell back into the ditch. Women turned away their heads, and a wild terrified yell of warning went out from a thousand throats.

But what could warning do then?

What need, indeed, of warning to the man who had so often ridden calmly in the race of death?

Thundering on, his blood now aflame, his terrible hoofs not five yards away—almost already trampling prostrate man and beast—on, closer, faster, thundered the massive black!

And checking him neither by word nor bit—no, urging him hotly with voice and spur—his rider was as one blind to the dread mischance before him.

"Now, boy! Up, boy! Up!"

The bold, cheery cry rings out above tramp of hoof and shout of maddened men. Clear and strong it floats back to them with message of cheer. And with the words the firm hands steady on the reins; the lithe body swings back in the saddle, and as it sways forward both spurs go cruelly home.

Up goes the gallant horse, five feet before the leap is reached—up into a tremendous bound that straightens beautifully and sends him over prostrate horse and rider—well beyond the water. He clears the leap gallantly, but he lands in the very tracks of the Mexican mare!

The heavy hind hoofs are well up on that treacherous brink, but the pounded earth slips beneath them—once!

The horse has done its best. Now for the man's turn! Again that quick intuition, fostered only in discipline and in active warfare, called upon sure agility, bred only in the training of the cavalry school, and even as the horse's forefeet struck the bank Dale Everett cast loose his stirrups and braced himself lightly to the left.

As Jonathan's hind feet touched his master's hand pressed strongly on his neck, well forward, and with wonderful quickness the man had landed on the bank, his left hand grasping the mane, his right the cantel of the saddle. Thus lightened, the horse's instinct urged another trial, the man's strength and weight thrown into the scale; and, quicker than can be told, with scarce a break in his stride, the gallant black gathered for his next bound and took it just as the practiced hurdler swung lightly from the ground, using his rise for leverage, and dropped into the saddle he had quitted but the second before.

No stopping for stirrups now, no finesse of hands or head, no ear for the roar of voices, the distant clapping of hands—meed for that grand leap!

One thought only was in Dale Everett's brain—a thought that seemed to flash down the leathers and magnetize his horse. He must win that race! He had risked too much, for others and himself, to lose it now! And, answering the thought, the black straightened his great neck, stretched his lean muzzle level out, and strained every muscle to overtake the mare, flying along full forty yards ahead.

Scarce a quarter of a mile to do it, too; but man and horse were as one, and the longer stride told with every jump. Voice, hand and spur drove the black along now as he had not gone before. The gap was closing fast, three lengths—two—scarcely one! Once more La Vega called upon his mare, with voice and spur and whip. With final effort she answered grandly, mending the great pace already made.

Had Everett misjudged the stay and fleetness of the Mexican? Had he waited too long?

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INVESTMENT

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Superior Advantages of

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—WE RE—

In the Center of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

THE NEWS.

P & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

LATH,

SHINGLES

Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. P. MEEHAN. } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY.

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SEASON OF LENT.

Or the Season of Fish and Eggs, as it is sometimes irreverently called, is with us, as many know to their mortification. Sack cloth and ashes, figuratively speaking, have been donned, and a period of rigid self-discipline instituted. As to the bill of fare, we realize the painful difficulty under which the housewife labors. Perhaps our assortment of fish may interest her. We have a fresh supply, and quality and prices to suit the taste and purses of our many customers.

FISH!

NO 1 White
Family "
Siskawitz trout
L Superior "
Cod Pollock

Round Herring
K K K Norway "
Mackerel
Smoked HALIBUT

All to be Sold at Rock Bottom Prices.

Give us a call before buying your supply.

Joseph Smith & Co.

We will not tell

Our customers that we are selling goods at cost on the eve of removal. Would like them to call on us at the old stand and be convinced that we will sell more goods for the same money than our competitors.

Prices go lower

Certainly they do. Perhaps you do not believe a dealer when he tells you he gives you more than your money's worth. Men go into business not for the benefit of others, but for themselves, you will say. But there comes a time when it is cheaper to sell goods at cost than to hold them for a future time. We believe in

Turning money over

Rapidly by a reduction of prices in goods. Winter goods must go to make room for spring stock which will arrive soon. Winter clothing and rubber goods sold at a great sacrifice. Call in and get prices.

Yours Truly,

W. A. SCHREITER.

Main st, old drug store building.

This is For the Farmers

PROF. D. N. HARPER ON SEED WHEAT. A WORD TO THE FARMERS—QUESTIONS THEY SHOULD ANSWER.

Mr. EDITOR—Through your columns I sent a letter last spring to many farmers in your locality on the subject of seed wheat. With your premission I should like to again avail myself of your valuable space in the same subject. In the spring I made examination of the wheat which many farmers intended to use for seed and reported my opinion as to to its quality. I also told him this could be improved by cleaning. Now I wish every farmer to send me a reply to the following questions and to leave at your office a small sample of the seed as planted and a small sample of the crop, each properly labeled. In addition to the questions asked please give as full an account as possible of the conditions of growth etc. so that we may know fully of the experiences of every farmer. Every one must see that only in some such way as this can we arrive at reliable knowledge of the result. I trust all will appreciate the value of this information and assist us in obtaining it. While it has been impossible for me to make the same personal examination as in 1889, the reports received show clearly that good results can surely be obtained only by seeding the right kind of wheat, and while opinions may differ as to the extent to which seed may be injured and still produce a crop, the results of the first few seasons show that it is not true economy to stint on the quality of the seed.

QUESTIONS.

1. What is the nature of your land, heavy loam or light and sandy? How old is it? 5. How did you prepare the seed bed? Do you summer-fallow? 3. Did you plant with a drill or broadcast? How deep did you drill it? 4. How did you clean the wheat before sacking? 5. How much did you seed to the acre? 6 How long have you used this same seed? 7. Where did you get the original seed? 8. Do you grow Blue stem or Fife separate? How do the results compare as to yield, time of ripening etc? 9. Do you stack any wheat? 10. Have you received any of the so called Ladog wheat? Please state result and your opinion of the wheat. I am requested by many farmers to inform them of people and places where good seed can be obtained. If you have any such wheat particulary of pure Scotch Fife please send me a small sample, and give a history of its growth, etc. I shall be glad to make examination of any sample of wheat for seed and report on its quality. Specially label any such samples.

D. N. HARPER,
Experiment Station,
University of Minnesota,
St. Anthony Park, Minn.

Washington's Birthday.

The school entertainment will be given Saturday evening, Feb. 21st. Admission 25 cents. Proceeds for benefit of free library of school. A large audience is expected. Let everyone feel it his duty to help along the cause. The entertainment will give you your money's worth.

PROGRAM.

Opening Song.......... ...Hail Columbia
Recitation......Birthday of Washington
Della Wilkins.
Declamation.....Washington's Birthday
Samuel Hunt.
Declamation........Washington's Day.
William Krueger.
Tableau ....
Recitation......Not George Washington
Agnes Garceau.
Dialogue......................... ....
Antoine Schusser, Henry Zutz.
Recitation..........Paul Revere's Ride
Maggie Brady.
Song.......................Minute Men
Recitation............ ....Lexington
Clara Simenson.
Recitation.......... Independence Bell
Mamie McNerthney.
Declamation.....Warren at Bunker Hill
William Smith.
Solo............The Soldier's Daughter
Ella Sprague.
Recitation.......Death of Natham Hale
Lydia Fletcher.
Recitation.........New England's Dead
Ellen Brady.
Recitation..........George Washington
By Five Boys.
Chorus..........The Banner of the Free
Glee Club.
Tableau..... ..."George and Martha."
Essay ....History of Our Flag
Martha Riechel.
Recitation.......................Our Flag
Two Boys and Two Girls.
Recitation,... The Grave of Washington
Rachel Taylor.
Song..............Mount Vernon Bells.
Recitation......................Our Nation
13 Boys and Girls.
Song..........Origin of Yankee Doodle
Tableau ....America.
Fan Drill.......................... ......
Pantomime..........Household Fairies
Closing Hymn...................America

No Medium Like The Newspaper.

The advertising man of a well known New York clothing house says: "We were the first to use the sails of vessels as an advertising medium. Then we got up the "alphabet puzzle" and gave away 500,000 puzzles while the craze lasted Afterward we invented the Waterbury watch idea. We had to do something because three of our principal competitors had failed, and their stocks were being sold for next to nothing by assignees; so we decided to give a Waterbury watch with every twelve dollars worth of goods purchased. We advertise the watches wound and set. To wind them fast enough we had to rig up a little machine worked like a sewing machine that would do the winding, and we kept several boys at work winding and setting them. Before we quit we had given away 40,000 of the watches.

"But nothing ever pays us like the ordinary newspaper advertising. The fact is there has come to be in this city a class of advertisement readers just as there is of news readers. They read the advertisements every day. Of course the man who wants to attract them has to get up an advertisement that will do it. The day of standing advertisments in the paper, 'Go to So and So's for clothing, or 'Go to this and that's for shoes,' has passed, just as the day for painting signs on rocks and fences or on the sails of boats has passed. You must have something interesting and fresh in advertisement, and it will be read.

Words of Worth.

By Waldo F. Brown.

It seems to me that there is no fact which needs to be impressed on young men just starting in life of greater importance than that their future success as business men depends very much on the habits of saving which they form early in life. In most town and cities building associations have been organized which offer all the advantages of a savings bank and are, I think, as a rule much safer. If the young man earning wages can take stock in one of these institutions it will be a good investment and a stimulus to him to save his wages and put the money where it will be safe and wait his opportunity to buy a home. The benefit of laying up $100 a year is not to be measured by the money that will accumulate, but more than this is the habit of saving and self-denial which will be built up. A modern writer has truly said: "There come hard experiences in most lives, when self-denial must be practised and many things which are desirable be done without, but it is to a great extent left to our choice whether this shall be during the strength and enthusiasm of youth, or when the infirmities of age are upon us." It is wise to bear the yoke in youth, for the carrying of one burden prepares us for the next. During over thirty years in which I have been an employer of young men I have had opportunity to note the habits and future history of many, and there is scarcely an exception to the rule, that those who set out "to have a good time" and spent their wages as fast as earned, have gone through life poor and have been men of little influence, while those who saved the larger part of their wages have become men of means.

County Division.

From the Thirteen Towns.

It keeps the papers that are opposing a division among the farmers to county division, and when they find one that says that he is opposed to it he is sure to have a complimentary and flattering local in their next issue. The public is informed that he has been in town and what his business was, although in all probability he had been in town a hundred of times before without attracting any particular attention, and the poor farmer wonders when he reads the next edition what change has come over him that he should be thus remembered, but their columns are not crowded with such locals, for the farmers are almost unanimously in favor of county division. They have watched the financial statement and corresponded with their brother farmers living in small counties, and they invariably find that the small counties are in every respect far more economica and better conducted than the larger, and that the taxes are in over instance lower. Besides they are a little bit afraid of the gang that is opposed of division, and know that they have never heretofore been known to look after their interests, and they can't help but have a feeling of contempt for the evious and selfish motives that actuates some of them.

One Year Ago This Week.

Let us drink to your health, old Mirth,
While to progeny you give birth:
We may look, through mists of time,
At old passions that entwine
With years a knowledge of their vanity.
—And from the picture we thus see
Sup humor, mirth and glee!

St. Mary's Dramatic Club played "Honour Before Wealth on Saturday to a large audience and made a hit....The total enrollment in the schools was 193 ... The NEWS published the first installment of the tax list and financial statement. ....The previous Saturday a successful ball had been held in the 3rd st building ....Wm. Riechel arrived home after a long illness in St. Paul.

TWO YEARS THIS WEEK—The boys had given a successful minstrel show Tuesday....The ladies of the W. C. T. U. (which was in the height of its power then) were circulating a petition to have local enforcement of saloon regulations. ....Fred Buse had finally disappeared. ....Our citizens were exorcised over the town hall bill.

Farmers' Store.

The farmers' store project is quite alive it seems, althougth not nearly all the shares—500—have been sold. The shares are $100 apiece and of course are sold only to farmers. We spoke to one interested in the scheme and he expressed himself as doubtful it the store will be established before next fall. As to the mode of conducting it, the goods will not be sold at cost, nor below a legitimate profit. Their prices will compare with those of the other stores here. The shareholders will merely realize a percentage of the profits for the entire year. The association must intend to lay in an enormous stock and build a fine store room if they propose to use the entire fund of $50,000. If only one share goes to each farmer in this district, it will have the most of them, and the trade of our merchants will be ruined just as much as if goods were sold at cost.

Before

The Traveling Man

has left his hotel, the Newspaper ad has had an interview with the purchaser.

The Buyer

May have been out of town that day, but somebody's Newspaper Advertisement was in his pocket.

The Country Patron

may be located much out of the way, but the NEWS gets there and gets attention.

Low Prices

and bargains may pass unnoticed and unsought, but not so, if they're advertised.

Would not Advertising Help You?

It should be Well Planned, and Persisted In.

Traveling Churches.

The millionaire magnates, the opera singers, the grea showmen, all have their private cars, and now comes the church, building chapels on wheels which run to and fro in the earth diffusing religious intelligence. Bishop Walker, of the Episcopal Church of North Dakota, was the first to build a car fitted with pulpit, organ and pews, and the Minnesota Baptists are now building one for their Sunday School missionary, "Uncle Boston" Smith. Does it seem a little strange that the first church cars should be built in the wild Northwest? Well, it is just a way the Northwest has of getting to the front Just so with her railroads, always enterprising, seeking the comfort of thair patrons, guaranteeing speed and safety at the same time. Among these, "The Burlington" stands easily at the front in immense mileage, number of important places reached, and elegance of important places reached, and elegance of equipment. For tickets, time-tables, etc., call on any agent of this or connecting lines, or write to W. J. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, C. D. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

The Red Lake Falls blunders have killed division for this session it is feared by folks in this end of the County.—E. G. F. News. (Yes while the people of Red Lake Falls have procured petitions to the number of twelve hundred East Grand Forks has procured one hundred and fifty. This is the way Red Lake Falls has killed it.)

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

WITH A PANTHER.

Thr story of the settlement of Ohio is replete with strange, and thrilling adventures. From the time of the arrival of Rufus Putnam's intrepid little colony to the close of the second war with Great Britain, the "Buckeye State" was the locale of startling events, some of which, if not properly authenticated, would read like the wildest chapters of fiction.

Some of the earliest settlers found their way through the unbroken forests to the banks of the Muskingum and there reared their cabins. These men were, for the most part, the heads of increasing famllies, some of the members of which were mere children, but these were as courageous in their way as their parents. The boys learned to handle the rifle as soon as they were large enough to carry it, and from that hour were looked upon to furnish the larder with daily supplies of game, which was not a very difficult task, for the forests were literally alive with deer, turkeys, pheasants and the like.

In addition to such game there were bears aad panthers and some of the most sanguinary encounters recorded in the settlement of the west occurred between the settlers of the Muskingum country and these animals.

Among the people who camo into the region I have mentioned, was Andrew Blossom, a hard pioneer in the prime of life. He built his cabin with the aid of his wife and son, the latter a robust youth of 14, very fond of roving in the woods with a rifle, and a good shot.

Tom Blossom was good natured, nearly always whistling, except when creeping after some wary game like a flock of turkeys, and it was not often that he came home with nothing in his game bag. He soon came to know the Muskingum forest like a book well read. Its trails were like turnpikes to him, and all knew that he stood in no danger of losing his way.

In building the cabin, Tom had stipulated that he should have the "loft" to himself, and was permitted to fit it up as he saw fit. It was not long before he had adorned it with trophies of the hunt, such as antlers, coon skins, turkey feathers and the like. The only window in the attic looked toward the west and across one end of the clearing. It was about fifteen feet from the ground, and Tom had raised a long ladder—a felled sapling with sticks nailed across—which reached from the window to terra-firma. He had done this for the purpose of getting to the ground without going down the ladder on the inside of the cabin and disturbing his parents, for on moonlight nights game was to be seen from the loft, and he was accustomed to following it across the clearing in hopes of a night prize.

In the summer time the window was not protected at all, but during the winter a piece of greased paper served to keep out the cold as well as let in the light, a very primative window, but it was all the settlers had those days.

"I saw the big tracks down in the gully again to-day," said Tom Blossom to his father, as the latter came back from a neighbor's "log raising', some ten miles from home. "They're uncommon big for a painter, but that's just what made 'em."

"Did you lose them?" asked the settler, who knew that his boy was as good a trailer as there was in the country.

"I follered 'em two miles over the roughest ground along the Muskingum, an' they went into a lot of timber where I lost 'em an' had to trudge home without a shot."

Tom's accent showed how bitter his disappointment had been, but when his father said that maybe the "painter" would come back and give him a chance later on, he took hope and after a while clambered up the ladder and went to bed.

"If I'd only got one shot," sighed Tom, looking toward the gully from his window. "In all my life I never saw such tracks for a painter. He must be bigger than Josh Ruggles dog. I couldn't begin to cover the prints with my hand. He may come back and somebody may get a head on 'im, and then I'd lose 'im altogether. My luck will be to lose the animile, for he evidently found nothing in the gully an' went home disapp'inted."

The young moon, just three days old, was climbing the treetops beyond the window when Tom heard a whistle at the edge of the clearing and with a cry of "Dick Chambers, I'll be bound!" he took up the rifle and made his way down the outside ladder.

Sure enough, Dick Chambers, a boy of his own age, and the nearest neighbor, was waiting for him. Dick had seen the large foot-prints in the gully, and had come to acquaint Tom with his discovery.

"They look uncommon fresh near the smooth rock," said Dick.

"What, near the smooth rock?" echoed Tom. "There war no tracks there this morning. "Let's go an' see."

The boy Nimrods sallied forth, crossing the clearing, and soon reached the spot where Dick pointed at the ground in triumph. Tom got down on his knees and looked for a moment with all eyes. Suddenly he gave a prolonged whistle.

"He's come back, Dick," said Tom, rising. "The old fellar is in the vicinity an' if we—"

Tom's sentence was cut short by the cracking twig, and the boys, looking up and in the same direction at the same moment, saw outlined against the new moon the head and shoulders of the panther. For a minute they seemed to forget their guns and stood like statues, as if the the apparition had deprived them of motion. The head was very large and fierce looking, and from Tom's mental calculation, the animal could not be more than twenty paces distant.

Shooting after night is a very deceiving sport. You are liable to make a very poor shot, especially when you have to depend on the light of the moon. Young though he was nobody knew this better than Tom Blossom, and when he raised his rifle it was with some misgivings, though he resolved to make the best shot of his life.

Dick Chambers held his breath while he waited for the crack of Tom's rifle, and when it broke the stillness of the night and the panther disappeared with a howl of pain, he cried out that the beast had been hard hit, and would have bounded forward if Tom had not pulled him back.

The boys did not advance to the spot where the panther had stood until Tom had carefully reloaded, but their caution was all for naught, for beyond a trail of blood which glistened in the light of the moon, there was nothing to show for the shot.

"It's too bad, but I had a touch of 'buck fever,' said Tom with a smile. "Mebbe we can find 'im yet'" and they scoured the immediate vicinity, but without finding the animal.

Indeed, they lost the blood trail altogether, and at last Dick bade Tom good night and went home. He clambered up the sapling ladder and put the gun away, then disrobed and threw himself upon his bed to think awhile of the big panther, and then to fall asleep to dream of the same creature.

Once, it must have been near midnight, for the moon had gone down, Tom was awakened by what appeared to be a long, strange cry from the forest, He went to the window and looked out, but saw nothing. He might have opened his eyes if it had been daylight, from eagerness to know what he was to discover the next morning, and after looking awhile, he went back to bed and was soon asleep again, this time sounder than before.

Tom Blossom had contracted the habit of getting up before the sun, and the earliest birds were twittering in the trees when he opened his eyes.

"I can foller the trail by daylight," said Tom, thinking first of the big panther. "If the beast is badly wounded, he won't go far, an' I may bag 'im after all."

He had barely ended when he happened to look across the bed and saw something that seemed to freeze his blood. If he had gone to bed alone, he now had a bedfellow, and the strangest one a pioneer boy ever had.

Lying almost at full length beside him, was the largest panther he had ever seen. The large head was buried between the fore paws, and the beast seemed asleep and totally oblivious of the attention he was attracting. Tom raised himself upon his elbow and looked steadily at the panther. He could see by the motions of the tawny hide that the animal was alive, and while he looked, the head moved and the eyes opened.

Realizing his danger, Tom dropped back and feigned sleep. He could hear his own heart, and felt that the panther was watching him with breathless curiosity, as much surprised as he had been a moment before.

Presently the panther arose and stood erect at the edge of the cot. Then Tom ventured to unclose his eyes and get a good look at his late bedfellow. He was surely the monster animal at which he had fired the night before. The beast had been wounded, for there was clotted blood on one side of the head, and the bed where he had lain was deeply stained.

The rifle was jnst out of Tom's reach, but even if it had been within his grasp he would not have seized it, for the slightest movement might have cost him his life.

The frontier boy continued to watch the panther till it moved toward the window, where it put its fore feet upon the sill and looked down the ladder. Tom could see that it was weak and panting, and his wish was that it would quit the loft without coming back to the cot.

Seconds seemed hours, to Tom, while he watched the big panther, and when it began to leave the window, climbing out like a cat, he breathed free once more. He did not move until he heard the panther going down the ladder, when he sprang from bed and jerked the rifle from its corner.

It was but a spring to the window, and the boy saw the animal making off slowly across the clearing, like a beast sorely wounded.

He raised the rifle and took deliberate aim, for now he had no moonshine to deceive him, and when the panther paused a second to look back at the house, as if loath to leave it, because of the good bed it contained, he pressed the trigger. The huge animal in the center of the little clearing, sprang into the air, and with a cry intensely human in its intonation fell back, to struggle for one brief moment in the grass.

The shot had not ceased to echo, when the door of the cabin flew open and the settler of the Muskingum rushed out.

"That's the big painter, father," cried Tom from the window. "I slept with 'im last night, an' he was goin' off without payin' for his lodgin'!"

Then Tom came down the ladder and told the story of the night hunt with Dick. Father and son agreed that the panther, badly wounded, had come back, as they discovered a pool of blood under a clump of bushes beneath the attic window, and that, seeing the leaning ladder he had clambered up into Tom's room, and dropped exhausted on the bed without so much as investigating who his companion was.

It was not long before Tom's adventure was known throughout the district and many came to see the panther, which was the largest ever seen in those parts. Tom Blossom grew to manhood, and when he was quite an old man he was wont to take little children on his knees and tell them the story of the boy who slept with the panther.

Don't doctor sick hogs. Take away their rations and let them die if they will. There is a chance that his hogship will get obstinate and get well so as to be fed again.—Waverly Republican.

A SUSPICIOUS MAN.

Why He Would Not Hire Out His Team to a Stranger.

A young man in a Southern town applied to the keeper of a livery stable for a horse and buggy.

"Who is going along with you?" asked the latter.

"I am going to take my wife's mother out for a ride. She is not well, and I want her to have some fresh air. I wish that you would put a spade and a hatchet in the bottom of the buggy."

"What do you want them for?"

"I want to dig up some young cedar trees to plant in the cemetery."

"I don't think I can let you have a buggy,"

"Why not?"

"Because I don't want to be hauled up as a witness every time court meets. I have got my business to attend to."

"I don't understand you."

"Maybe you don't but I understand you. You have been married some years, and when a married man in this town wants to take his mother-in-law out for a ride for her health, and wants a spade and a hatchet and talks about planting things in the cemetery, that's all I want to know."

"But, my dear sir——"

"It may be all right, but I don't propose to take any risks. When your trial comes off you will swear there is a prejudice against you in this town and you can't get a fair trial, and get a change of venue to some county away off, and I'll have to go there as a witness every time the case is continued or be fined $40. If you want to get rid of your wife's mother, you go to a drug store and get some 'Rough on Rats,' and it will be a case of suicide or accident, but I am not going to be mixed up in it by supplying you with spades and hatchets and a horse and buggy to carry off the corpse to hide. No, sirree! Why don't you ask me to put a coffin in the buggy besides? No, sir; I am not that kind of a livery-stable man. I'm not in that line of business. I sympathize with you, but for the mere hire of a horse and buggy I can't afford to take any such risk."—Texas Siftings.

ADVICE TO THE GIRL SKATER.

Hints For Acquiring Grace and Security on the Ice.

The modern girl skater merits the description given her ancestress by an old chronicler, who writes that she went "as swiftly as a bird flyeth in the air, or an arrow out of a crossbow."

The best skate is one that clamps firmly on the heel and fits the edges so tightly it becomes a part of the foot itself, It should be accurately and perfectly steady if properly strapped to the foot: Laced boots for skating are to be preferred to buttoned, as they permit the freer circulation of the blood.

The beginner might advantageously carry a stick or light pole in the hand, But make a trial, learn to balance the body properly, and with a little confidence success will come very soon. It is wonderful how soon children learn to skate. Tiny little bodies, wee bits of womanly humanity, dart by their elder sisters so cautiously feeling their way, bright flashes of gold and silver, as it were, flitting by some unwieldy body of the deep.

The girl skater in learning ought never to look at her feet, should keep the head up, advancing the body, her face in the direction she is going, and the body slightly inclined forward, according to the first principle of gravitation, which in scientific language says: keep the center of gravity over the base. In skating all movements should be smooth and graceful and an effort made to keep quite free from jerking and awkward gestures. The art of stopping is soon learned. Slightly bend the knees, bring the heels together and bear upon them.

It may be accomplished by turning short to the right or left and, as you and I know, too often happens to us by sudden contact with what acts in place of terra firma and from no desire on our part to reach so decided a halt. The best skaters avoid swinging the arms. They are also careful to wear a close fitting dress, as full and loose clothes catch the wind and retard progress. A sensible skater never ventures on thin ice and, unless perfectly sure that the glassy rink will bear her weight, does not dream of putting on her skates.

And So Say We All of Us.

Church bells are gross offenders against the peace of Christian folk, and in England seem more calculated to irritate the sinner than soothe and invite the worshipper. We are not a musical nation in spite of our immense pretence in this direction, and our modern companology is perhaps the most intolerable in Christendom. The chimes at Antwerp or Salzburg, for example, will offend only the most sensitive ear, but a clamorous little bell, rung from a steeple at early morning and evening time with tinklings throughout the day, seems an instrument carefully designed to worry all the dwellers within its range. In an age when every room has its clock, and every adult his watch, this constant bell-ringing seems unnecessary.

It should be within the power of our county councils and municipal authorities to deal sharply with persons who create disturbance at night by shouting, screaming and singing. For the weary and hardworked citizen these discordant sounds are hard enough to bear, for the sick and restless they are intolerable. The hours of rest are none too long; by 6:30 or 7 the milkman's whoop is heard; the rattle of his cans and his foot on the area step announce that the day's work has begun.—British Medical Journal.

War
On Scrofula

Is declared by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the greatest blood purifier ever presented the public. It is a modern medicine, carefully prepared by a Combination, Proportion and Process

Peculiar to Itself

and which makes Hood's Sarsaparilla as much superior to the old time remedies as the modern railroad is ahead of the lumbering stage-coach. If you suffer from scrofula in any form of impure blood, take

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Do not tell your wife of things you would not wish her to tell you.

Did you ever go within a mile of a soap factory? If so you know what material they make soap of. Dobbin's Electric Soap factory is as free from odor as a chair factory. Try it once. Ask your grocer for it. Take no imitation.

The only man contented with his lot occupies it in the cemetery.

Nothing else can equal Johnson's Anodyne Liniment for any form of sore throat. Try it once.

"Oh, what a snap," ejaculated the tramp when the dog bit him.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

The coming lobbyist will wear more whiskers than diamonds.

A clergyman says, "Johnson's Anodyne Liniment cured me of diphtheria." One among many.

The First Typewriter.

I saw a few days ago a model of the first writing machine made in this country. It was patented in 1843 by a man named Charles Thurber, of Massachusetts, and is a really amusing affair in its very clumsiness. It consists of a wheel about a foot in diameter which turns horizontally upon a central pivot; the rim of the wheel is bored with twenty-five holes, in each one of which is a rod-bearing at the top a glass letter and at the bottom a similiar letter of steel. The paper sheet is so arranged that the line to be printed is under the rim of this wheel, and the letter wanted is swung into place by turning the wheel; when in place a rod bearing it is depressed until the steel letter or type touches the paper. I should say that even the fastest operator could not write more than half as fast as a man with a pen. Yet it was a writing machine, and Thurber succeeded in getting people to invest $15,000 in this curious device. At present there are no less than forty-seven different kinds of typewriters made and sold in this country, and in New York City alone there are said to be more than three thousand expert operators making a living by type-writing.—From the Charleston News and Courier.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Tutt's Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from excess of work of mind or body, drink or exposure in

Malarial Regions,

will find Tutt's Pills the most genial restorative ever offered the suffering invalid.

Try Them Fairly

A vigorous body, pure blood, strong nerves and a cheerful mind will result.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

In every love affair, one party gives the love, and the other the gratitude.

If you are offered a bottle of Salvation Oil, without, wrapper, or mutilated or defaced don't buy it at any price, you may be sure that there is something wrong—it may be a worthless or dangerous counterfeit. Insist upon getting a perfect, unbroken, genuine package, in a yellow wrapper.

I have used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup personally and in my family—it cured us and I recommend it to all. H. C. Dickinson, Richmond, Ind.

The fortune hunter is not after the girl whose complexion is alone rich.

"I have been occasionally troubled with Coughs, and in each case have used BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, which have never failed, and I must say they are second to none in the world."—Felix A. May, Cashier, St. Paul. Minn.

The production of lymph doesn't appear to be equal to the consumption.

When Wrinkles Seam the Brow.

And the locks grow scant and silvery, infirmities of age come on apace. To retard and ameliorate these is one of the benign effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a medicine to which the aged and infirm can restort as a safe solace and invigorant. It counteracts a tendency to rheumatism and neuralgia, improves digestion, rectifies biliousness, and overcomes malaria. A wine-glass before retiring promotes slumber.

The man who teaches people to waltz is well up in society circles.

The safest and best remedy that can be found for family use is Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

The fool overestimates himself, the wise man is prone to modesty.

Garfield Tea is guaranteed. If not satisfactory return package and get money back. Cures sick headache.

A Knight of Malta—an evening spent in a beer tunnel.

DR. FRANK POWELL (White Beaver.) Union Block 4th & Cedar St., St., Paul, Minn., NERVOUS DISEASES OF YOUNG MEN ESPECIALLY.

The Pittsburg couple who eloped on skates probably fell in love.

Beecham's Pills act like magic on a weak Stomach.

There is nothing improbable to a jealous woman.

"German Syrup"

For Coughs & Colds.

John F. Jones, Edom, Tex., writes: I have used German Syrup for the past six years, for Sore Throat, Cough, Colds, Pains in the Chest and Lungs, and let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best.

B. W. Baldwin, Carnesville, Tenn., writes: I have used your German Syrup in my family, and find it the best medicine I ever tried for coughs and colds. I recommend it to everyone for these troubles.

R. Schmalhausen, Druggist, of Charleston, Ill., writes: After trying scores of prescriptions and preparations I had on my files and shelves, without relief for a very severe cold, which had settled on my lungs, I tried your German Syrup. It gave me immediate relief and a permanent cure. ⑥

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer,
Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

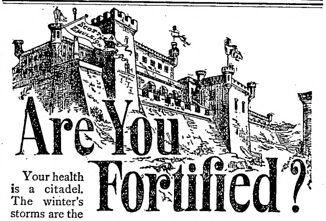
SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.



Are You Fortified?

Your health is a citadel. The winter's storms are the coming enemy. You know that this enemy will sit down for five long months outside this citadel, and do its best to break in and destroy. Is this citadel garrisoned and provisioned? The garrison is your constitution. Is it vigorous or depleted? How long can it fight without help? Have you made provision for the garrison by furnishing a supply of SCOTT'S EMULSION of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda? It restores the flagging energies, increases the resisting powers against disease; *cures Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anæmic and Wasting Diseases* (*especially in Children*), keeps coughs and colds out, and so enables the constitution to hold the fort of health. Palatable as Milk.

SPECIAL.—Scott's Emulsion is non-secret, and is prescribed by the Medical Profession all over the world, because its ingredients are scientifically combined in such a manner as to greatly increase their remedial value.

CAUTION.—Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrappers. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

"Dirt defies the king."—

If the old proverb be true, SAPOLIO is greater than royalty itself: Try it in your next house-cleaning: Grocers keep it.

DO YOU LIVE IN GREASE?

As a true patriot and citizen you should naturalize yourself by using the best inventions of the day for removing such a charge. To live in Grease is utterly unnecessary when SAPOLIO is sold in all the stores, and abolishes grease and dirt.

USE FERRY'S SEEDS

BECAUSE THEY ARE
THE BEST.
D. M. FERRY & Co's
Illustrated, Descriptive and Priced
SEED ANNUAL
For 1891 will be mailed FREE
to all applicants, and to last season's
customers. It is better than ever.
Every person using *Garden,*
Flower or Field Seeds,
should send for it. Address
D. M. FERRY & CO.
DETROIT, MICH.
Largest Seedsmen in the world

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

VASELINE.

FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box:

One two ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline	10cts.
One two ounce bottle Vaseline Pomade	15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream	15 "
One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice	10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented	10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, sented	25 "
One two ounce bottle of White Vaseline	25 "
	$1.10

Or for stamps any single article at the price.

If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take VASELINE put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggisst at ten cents.

Chesebrough M'f'g Co., 24 State St, New York.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS

The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.

TANSY PILLS!

Safe and Sure. Send 4c. for "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." Wilcox Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

ASTHMA CURED: FREE

A trial package by mail to sufferers. Dr. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS,

INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE READING FOR THE YOUNG.

The Maine Boy and His Pupil--How Elephants Quenched Their Thirst --Botany in Winter--From Youthful Minds,

Thought It Was "Pa."

They tell a wicked story of a scion of a distinguished Massachusetts family, whose members are noted for their frigid temperament. The gentleman was en route to Europe on a crack Atlantic flyer that just grazed an iceberg, narrowly escaping a disastrous collision. He was asleep in his berth at the time, but when awakened by the shock, said with great deliberation: "You need not knock again, father; come in."—From the Boston Traveller.

Botany in Winter.

No study is more absorbingly interesting to the careful student nor more necessary to the farmer than botany. Why not put in some time this winter studying it? "What, botany in winter?" you say. Why not? The Popular Science Monthly says: "I feel convinced that, if the teachers were not opposed to it, the subject would ere now have been more widely taught; and I shall therefore say a few words in anticipation of difficulties. It has been suggested that materials would be scarce in winter. Not at all. Let the children be familiarized with the observation and comparison of the peculiarities of a sprig of holly as contrasted with one of ivy; or let them be shown how different are the buds and leafless shoots of the beach from those of the oak or horsechestnut. Show them how to observe the bud-scales, how to infer the leaf-arrangement from the scars, how to notice the color, roughness, markings, etc., of the periderm; or give them introductory notions as to the nature of hyacinth bulb as contrasted with the potato tuber, confining their attention to points which they can make out by observation. Every nut or orange or apple that the child eats might be made interesting if teachers would dare to step over the traces of conservatism and introduce such ostensibly dangerous articles into class-work—and why not?"

From Youthful Minds.

"Mamma, what is the use of keeping the whip for use on me behind the motto: 'God bless our home?'" "Can you suggest a better place?" "Yes, mamma, put it behind the motto: 'I need thee every hour.'"—Central West.

Rev. Dr. Primrose—"Even though you were a very bad boy, I was glad to hear you tell the teacher you were sorry. It showed you felt repentant." Little Johnnie—Naw. It showed I wanted to get off."—Epoch.

Little Hans (to his mother, who is anxiously looking for his smaller sister)—"Oh, don't be worried, mamma; they will be sure to find Elsie when they clear up the rooms in the morning."—Fliegende Blatter.

First Small Boy—"Say, Johnny, don't sling them old chicken-heads over in our front yard." Second Boy—"Why not?" "'Cause the minister is in the house, and if he should see 'em, he'd stay to dinner, and there's only one pie."

The other day a little fellow entered a store and said: "I want a dog's muzzle." "Is it for your father?" asked the cautious shopkeeper, who saw that the boy made no offer to pay for it. "No," said the customer, indignantly, "of couse it isn't. It's for our dog."

Father—"Have you seen with the microscope all the little animals that are in the water?" Tommy—"Yes, papa, I saw them. Are they in the water we drink?" "Certainly, my child." "Now I know what makes the singing in the teakettle when the water begins to boil."

To Get the Most Good out of Books,

You should treat a book as you would a person with whom you are talking for information; that is question it, read it over and turn back and try to get at the meaning. If the book itself does not answer the questions you raise go to some other book, ask a dictionary or encyclopedia for an explanation. And if the book treated in this way does not teach you anything or does not inspire you, it is of no more service to you than conversation of a dull ignorant person. I just used the word "inspire." You do not read all books for facts or for information merely, but to be inspired, to have your thoughts lifted up to noble ideas, to have your sympathies touched, your ambition awakened to do some worthy or great thing, to become a man or woman of character and consideration in the world.

You read the story of a fine action or a heroic character—the death of Socrates, or the voyage of Columbus, or the sacrifice of Nathan Hale, or such a poem as "The Lady of the Lake"—not for information only, but to create in you a higher ideal of life, and to give you sympathy with your fellows and with noble purposes. You cannot begin too young to have these ideals and these purposes, and therefore the best literature in all the world is the best for you to begin with. And you will find it the most interesting.—Charles Dudley Warner in St. Nicholas.

The Maine Boy and His Pupil.

A Maine boy who is now a professor in one of our New England colleges used to teach town schools while fitting himself for his university course. Seated opposite to him on a railway train a while ago he related to me some of his early experience in teaching the youthful ideas. One strapping great girl, a woman grown, caused him considerable trouble because of her indifference to the beauties of education in general and "gogefry" in particular, for which neglect he caused her to put in considerable time after school in making up.

It reached the teacher's ears one day that this maid had declared to an admiring group that she wouldn't have her lessons on that afternoon, and if the teacher kept her after school he would have the privilege of sitting up one night with her at any rate before she would make the lesson up. This idea caused much excitement among the pupils who are usually ready to enjoy a teacher's discomfiture.

According to the program the young lady's lesson that afternoon was a complete failure, and she was told to make it up after school. When the session ended the other pupils lingered about with an air of expectancy to see the outcome of matters.

The teacher politely showed them out of the room, however, and then went in and shut the door. There sat the damsel with her arms defiantly folded and the book closed on the desk before her. The pedagogue cordially invited her to open the book and begin operations, but this had no effect whatever.

"All right," said he, taking out his watch. "I'll give you just thirty minutes to get that lesson, and if it is not ready at the end of that time I'll take you across my knee and give you one of the most comprehensive, unabridged, and able-bodied spankings that have occurred since Julius Cæar was an infant."

Then he took a chair with his back to the enemy. Surprise, mortification, tears and sobs ensued, but at the end of the half hour the lesson had been learned—two lessons, probably.—Lewiston Journal.

How Elephants Quenched Their Thirst.

One day a circus and menagerie train halted at the railway station on its way through a town. Of course there was a great curiosity among the railroad men to inspect this queer special train; and among others the engineer and the fireman of one of the locomotives in the yard left their posts for a short time to see the different menagerie cars.

When they came back and were ready to move their locomotive, they noticed that the cover of the water-tank was open. Further they luckily discovered that the tank was nearly empty—although it had been full to the brim when they left it.

Such an extraordinary thing had never happened before! No wonder there was great surpries on all sides; every one knew the tank was full when the men had left it; in fact, some of the "hands" had seen it filled, neither was there a leak in it, and yet the tank was empty. The question was, Where had the water gone?

Seven thirsty elephants, shut up all day and all night in a car that gave them hardly room to move, their warm bodies fairly touching one another, a paltry allowance of water to quench their thirst, and then to be left standing on the hot railroad-track, the sun's rays pouring down upon the roof of the car, and with only such air as could come through the small open windows! Was it any wonder, when their keen scent told them water was near that they should search for it? How were they to know that it was not there for their convenience. At any rate, no sooner were the men gone, when through a small window of the elephant car the dusky trunk of an elephant made its way sinuously out. Another followed its example, then another, until seven trunks had felt and snuffed around, over engine, tender and coal. What they sought was not there, but they still kept moving about, and, coming to the water-tank, one of them stopped, felt all over the cover, and at last managed to get the finger-like end under the edge of the cover. Then slowly and carefully it was opened; when, behold! there was what the elephants wanted—water, and plenty of it. The owner of that particular trunk took a long draft, its companions meanwhile shoving and pushing one another in their anxiety to drink. One after another they filled their trunks with the cool water, and poured it down their dry, parched throats. How grateful! How refreshing! After the long dusty ride, with what keen enjoyment they squirted the water over their tired, hot bodies, until they were cool and comfortable.

The mystery of the empty tank was a mystery but a short time. The keeper of the elephants, on visiting the car, had found it and the elephants deluged with water. A few inquiries, and the matter was explained to every one's satisfaction.—January St. Nicholas.

Thackeray's Pictures.

Who that loves Thackeray forgets the sense of fitness which has recommended to him drawings insufficient in themselves and weak in their execution, but so evidently imbued with the living literary conception? That he could not satisfactorily illustrate the thoughts of others we have abundant evidence, but where have we ever seen book illustrations more hopeful to the right understanding of the master's thought than those in the "Christmas books" of Mr. Michael Angelo Titmarsh, or in "Dr. Birch," "Our Street," and "The Kickleburys on the Rhine?"

Who can forget, to name but one instance, the picture of the unfortunate "Miss Little, to whom fate had assigned The Milligan as a partner? Like a pavid kid in the talons of an eagle, that young creature trembled in his huge Milesian grasp." Here one feels instinctively at a glance that there has been no weakening of the spontaneity and impulse by the transmission of the conception from one mind to another.—Temple Bar.

TWO HUNDRED GRAINS.

How is That for an Elephants Dose of Morphine.

Some weeks ago the keepers of the animals noticed that "Princess" was, to use a technical expression, "off her feed," and a doctor was called to the big barn at Poplar and Linn. This professional gentleman was Dr. Cowman, a veterinary surgeon of this city, who attends to the medical needs of the animals for Mr. Robinson. Her complaint was diagnosed as an internal inflamation of some kind, but the exact seat of the trouble could not be definitely located. The monster patient steadily refused to take food after the first few days of her illness, and with exasperating shrewdness foiled all attempts to give her medicine in a distinguished form. The apples containing it were invariably refused, while those that had not been doctored were at once devoured. Subsequently the stuff was administered by force, but this seemed to arouse her anger and the doctor and his assistants were compelled to desist. For a couple of weeks she has eaten nothing practically, and the loss of flesh has reduced her to a gigantic skeleton. That she was in great pain was clearly apparent, for she stood incessantly waving to and fro, swinging her trunk much as a man would wring his hands while in deep pain. Her owner and attendants have been faithfully watching her and attending to her slightest needs.

Yesterday the poor beast appeared to be in such agony that the sympathizing attendants wept at her wretched appearanee. It was seen that she was slowly dying, and it is feared that by to-night she will have passed away. Her great body tottered upon the massive legs and her eyes that had appealed so long for the help which no one could give her began to dim. The only question has been now to lighten the pain of her last hours on earth. Tuesday it was decided to put her under the influence of morphine, and this was done.

The administration of the opiate was no simple matter. Dr. Cowman at first attempted to reach the vein of the brute by means of his surgical tools, but Mollie's tough hide resisted the little blades. Then he took a common jack-knife, whetted sharp as a razor, and sliced into the elephant's flesh, a section of which with the hide was removed. Then the enormous dose of 200 grains of morphine were introduced into the arterial system of the dying brute.

The result was gratifying for a time. Mollie's eyes closed in blessed unconsciousness, while her trunk ceased to beat the air in nervous sympathy with pain. Yesterday she became worse, and her death is expected at any moment by her attendants.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Modern Business Methods."

"Say, old boy, how's business?"

"Pretty hard, just now."

"Why? Is the circulation falling off?"

"Oh, I'm not in that line any more!"

"No? I thought you'd make a specialty of swearing up circulations."

"I'm employed now by the icemen."

"Cutting ice?"

"No. Same general line as before I'm getting up reasons for charging high prices next summer. It's very wearing this year. Last year was a good one though!"

"What's your scheme just now?"

"Microbes in it—very little to be found pure. Disinfected ice very high—brought from undiscovered Adirondack lake 5,000 above the sea."

"Do you think it will work?"

"Sure! Anything with microbes is a safe go with the public. But we have another."

"What's that?"

"We're hoping to get a bill passed putting a tariff on ice. Protect home industry against the Kanucks and Eskimos, and increase wages of the icemen. Terribly downtrodden class. Public full of sympathy. Father carrying ice all day, children dying of heat at home. Effective contrast."

"Any more?"

"Oh, plenty. Weather too cold this winter for ice cutters; several frozen to death while at work. Men demand enormous wages to compensate for risk and exposure, and employers must get back their capital."

"Do you like the work?"

"Well, it's brainy—but very wearing!"—Puck.

Two Converts of Sam Jones.

"Bill Arp" writes as follows on the Rev. Sam Jones: "He says that once he was preaching in a Western town and had got wrought up in his feelings and was going along tender and pathetic in his appeal to the sinners, when an old man got up and stretched forth his hand, and said: 'Brother Jones, Brother Jones, stop a minute—just want to shout a little and say, Bless God, I'm happy on the way. Yes, happy on the way.'" And he sat down, shaking and sobbing with joy.

"Sam paused for the affecting scene lend its influences to his preacher, and then said to the old man: "Well, my brother, don't you feel now like you had lost that fifty-odd years of your life that you spent in sin?"

"The old man rose up again, and said, 'Well, no, Brother Jones, not exactly. I can't say that. I wasn't as happy as I am now, put I did have a power of fun.'

"On another occasion, while a revival was going on, Sam observed an old man in the congregation who seemed to be much affected, and going to him he asked if he felt that all his sins were forgiven, The old man rubbed his eyes with a red bandanna, and murmured, 'Not all, Brother Jones, not all; but I think a majority o' 'em.'"

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE,

Remarkable Statement of Personal Danger and Providential Escape.

The following story—which is attracting wide attention from the press—is so remarkable that we cannot excuse ourselves if we do not lay it before our readers, entire.

To the Editor Rochester (N.Y.) Democrat:

Sir. On the first day of June, 1881, I lay at my residence in this city surrounded by my friends and waiting for death. Heaven only knows the agony I then endured, for words can never discribe it. And yet, if a few years previous any one had told me that I was to be brought so low, and by so terrible a disease, I should have scoffed at the idea. I had always been uncommonly strong and healthy, and weighed over 200 pounds and hardly knew in my own experience, what pain or sickness were. Very many people who will read this statement realize at times they are unusually tired and cannot account for it. They feel dull pains in various parts of the body and do not understand why. Or they are exceedingly hungry one day and entirely without appetite the next. This was just the way I felt when the relentless malady which had fastened itself upon me first began, Still I thought nothing of it; that probably I had taken a cold which would soon pass away. Shortly after this I noticed a heavy, and at times neuralgic, pain in one side of my head, but as it would come one day and be gone the next, I paid little attention to it. Then my stomach would get out of order and my food often failed to digest, causing at times great inconvenience. Yet, even as a physician I did not think that these things ment anything serious. I fancied I was suffering from malaria and doctored myself accordingly. But I got no better. I next noticed a peculiar color and odor about the fluids I was passing also that there were large quantities one day and very little the next, and that a persistent froth and scum appeared on the surface, and a sediment settled. And yet I do not realize my danger, for, indeed, seeing these symptoms continually, I finally became accustomed to them, and my suspicion was wholly disarmed by the fact that I had no pain in the effected organs or in their vicinity. Why I should have been so blind I cannot understand.

I consulted the best medical skill in the land. I visited all the famed mineral springs in America and traveled from Maine to California. Still I grew worse. No two physicians agreed as to my malady. One said I was troubled with spinal irritation; another, dyspepsia; another, heart disease; another, general debility; another, congestion of the base of the brain and so on through a long list of common diseases, the symptoms of many of which I really had. In this way several years passed, during which time I was steadily growing worse. My condition had really become pitiable. The slight symptoms I had at first experienced were developed into terrible and constant disorders. My weight had been reduced from 207 to 130 pounds. My life was a burden to myself and friends. I could retain no food on my stomach, and lived wholly by injections. I was a living mass of pain. My pulse was uncontrollable. In my agony I frequently fell to the floor and clutched the carpet, and prayed for death. Morphine had little or no effect in deadening the pain. For six days and nights I had the death premonitory hiccoughs constantly. My water was filled with tube-casts albumen. I was struggling with Bright's Disease of the kidneys in its last stages!

While suffering thus I received a call from my pastor, the Rev. Dr. Foote, at that time rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, of this city. I felt that it was our last interview, but in the course of conversation Dr. Foote detailed to me the many remarkable cures of cases like my own which had come under his observation. As a practicing physician and a graduate of the schools, I derided the idea of any medicine outside the regular channels being in the least beneficial. So solicitous, however, was Dr. Foote, that I finally promised I would waive my prejudice. I began its use on the first day of June, 1881, and took it according to directions. At first it sickened me; but this I thought was a good sign for one in my debilitated condition. I continued to take it; the sickening sensation departed and I was finally able to retain food upon my stomach. In a few days I noticed a decided change for the better, as also did my wife and friends. My hiccoughs ceased and I experienced less pain than formerly. I was so rejoiced at this improved condition that, upon what I had believed but a few days before was my dying bed, I vowed, in the presence of my family and friends, should I recover, I would both publicly and privately make known this remedy for the good of humanity, wherever and whenever I had an opportunity, and this letter is in fulfillment of that vow. My improvement was constant from that time, and in less than three months I had gained 26 pounds in flesh, became entirely free from pain and I believe I owe my life and present condition wholly to Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy which I used.

Since my recovery I have thoroughly re-investigated the subject of kidney difficulties and Bright's disease, and the truths developed are astounding. I therefore state, deliberately, and as a physician, that I believe more than one-half the deaths which occur in America are caused by Bright's disease of the kidneys. This may sound like a rash statement, but I am prepared to fully verify it. Bright's disease has no distinctive features of its own, (indeed, it often developes without any pain whatever in the kidneys or their vicinity) but has the symptoms of nearly every other common complaint. Hundreds of people die daily, whose burials are authorized by a physician's certificate as occurring from "Heart Disease," "Apoplexy," Paralysis," "Spinal Complaint," Rheumatism," "Pneumonia," and other common complaints, when in reality it is from Bright's disease of the kidneys. Few physicians, and fewer people, realize the extent of this disease or its dangerous and insidious nature. It steels into the system like a thief, manifests its presence if at all by the commonest symptoms and fastenes itself in the constitution before the victim is aware of it. It is nearly as hereditary as consumption, quite as common and fully as fatal. Entire families, inheriting it from their ancestors, have died, and yet none of the number knew or realized the mysterious power which was removing them. Instead of common symptoms it often shows none whatever, but brings death suddenly, from convulsions, apoplexy, or heart disease. As one who has suffered, and knows by bitter experience what he says, I emplore everyone who reads these words not to neglect the slightest symptoms of kidney difficulty. No one can afford to hazard such chances.

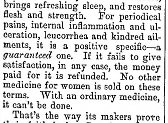
I make the foregoing statements based upon facts which I can substantiate to the letter. The welfare of those who may possibly be sufferers such as I was, is an ample inducement for me to take the step I have, and if I can successfully warn others from the dangerous path in which I once walked, I am willing to endure all professional and personal consequences.

J. B. HENION, M. D.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 30.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT
REMEDY FOR PAIN
CURES PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY
RHEUMATISM,
Lumbago, Headache, Toothache,
NEURALGIA,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Frost-bites,
SCIATICA,
Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

A WESTERN law paper quotes the following law recently enacted by the Nebraska Legislature: "It shall be unlawful for any person to fire off or discharge any pistol, revolver, shotgun, rifle or any firearms whatsoever, on any public road or highway in any county in the State of Nebraska, or within sixty yards of such public road or highway, except to destroy some wild, ferocious and dangerous beast, or an officer in discharge of his duty."



A building up of the entire system follows the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, soothing cordial and bracing nervine — and a certain remedy for all the functional derangements, painful disorders or chronic weaknesses peculiar to women. It improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, and restores flesh and strength. For periodical pains, internal inflammation and ulceration, leucorrhea and kindred ailments, it is a positive specific—a *guaranteed* one. If it fails to give satisfaction, in any case, the money paid for it is refunded. No other medicine for women is sold on these terms. With an ordinary medicine, it can't be done.

That's the way its makers prove their faith in it. Contains no alcohol to inbriate; no syrup or sugar to derange digestion; a legitimate *medicine*, not a *beverage*. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system.

World's Dispensary Medical Association, Proprietors, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

BEECHAM'S
PAINLESS. PILLS EFFECTUAL.
A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.
For BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS SUCH AS
Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc.,
ACTING LIKE MAGIC on the vital organs, strengthening the muscular system, and arousing with the rosebud of health
The Whole Physical Energy of the Human Frame.
Taken as directed these famous pills will prove marvellous restoratives to all enfeebled by any of the above, or kindred diseases.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS,
Price, 25 cents per Box.
Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.
B. F. ALLEN CO., Sole Agents for United States, 365 & 367 Canal St., New York, (who if your druggist does not keep them) will mail Beecham's Pills on receipt of price—but inquire first. (Mention this paper.)

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PENNYROYAL PILLS
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Refuse Substitutions and Imitations. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send us 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA.
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Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.
25 CTS
CONSUMPTION

A Great Electric Railroad.

M. Baross, the Hungarian minister of commerce, our Vienna correspondent telegraphs, is not satisfied with the renown which the introduction of the zone tariff has gained for him, but is coming forward with another plan by which he proposes to give us the fastest train in the world. The plan is for an electric railway for passengers only between Vienna and Buda-Pesth. The distance of 156 miles would be achieved in two hours and a half. One railway carriage would start every ten minutes between 6 in the morning and mid-night. The only difficulty is the capital required for the project, which would be no less than 38,000,000 florins. The fare from Vienna to Pesth would be 10 florins. From the New York Daily News.

EVERY SKIN, SCALP, & BLOOD DISEASE Cured by Cuticura
TRADE MARK
EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczemas, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Thousands of grateful testimonials attest their wonderful and unfailing efficacy.
Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."
Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.
Rheumatism, Kidney Pains, and weakness relieved in one minute by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

NOTHING ON EARTH WILL
MAKE HENS LAY
LIKE SHERIDAN'S
CONDITION POWDER
Highly concentrated. Dose small. In quantity costs less than one-tenth cent a day per hen. Prevents and cures all diseases. If you can't get it, we send by mail post-paid. One pack. 25c. Five $1. 2 1-4 lb. can $1.20; 6 cans $5. Express paid. Testimonials free. Send stamps or cash. Farmers' Poultry Guide (price 25c.) free with $1.00 orders or more. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Applied into Nostrils Quickly Absorbed, Cleanses the Head, Heals the Sores and Cures
CATARRH
Restores Taste & Smell, quickly Relieves Cold in the Head & Headache. 50c. at Druggists
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St N.Y
ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH ROSE-COLD HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE PRICE 50 CENTS ELY BROS. OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.

AGENTS make 100 PER CENT. profit, on my Corsets, Belts, Brushes, Curlers and novelties. Samples FREE. Write now. Dr. Bridgman, 373 Broadway, N. Y.

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15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send 6c. for circulars and testimonials. Address Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, 243 State street, Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS Inventor's Guide or How to obtain a Patent, sent free.
PATRICK O'FARRELL,
Att'y at Law, Washington, D. C.

WEAK MEN!! REMEDY FREE, vigor restored. I have found a certain Self Cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address R. T. Hamilton, Box 61 Albion, Mich

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P.O. address.
T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.
Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.
Trade Mark
I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.
We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.
$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

FREE CATALOGUE, SEEDS, PLANTS, BULBS, ETC.
Money made by buying my seeds. 35 pkts. $1.00. 2c to 5c pkt. Presents with every order Send postal card with name and address for catalogue.
A. R. AMES, Madison, Wis

FOR MEN ONLY!
A POSITIVE CURE For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind: Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 47 States, Territories, and Foreign Countries. You can write them. Book, full explanation, and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

JAS. MEEHAN, JR. Editor and Prop.

Our legislators appear to be doing considerable work. The glittering generality acts that have been introduced the many resolutions of inquiry and investigation that have been presented all tend to prove that the average legislator might devote his time to measures of more importance, a law making quadriannual sessions for instance would be received with joy by the people and would no doubt be a sure means of an advance in gas at the capital city.

County Commissioner A. C. Rinehart comes and in a dirty screed denouncing editer Duffy of the East Grand Forks Courier and in his frenzy calls the editor of this paper a liar—for our statement in a recent issue, alleging the county commissioners gave a part of the county printing to a Dakota paper. If Mr. Rinehart can prove that the Fisher Bulletin is not printed in North Dakota and is not owned by a North Dakota man—we will acknowledge our mistake. We don't think Mr. Rinehart is justified as county commissioner in going outside of his own county to have printing done simply to pay political debts. Until Mr. Rhinehart satisfies the taxpayers of Polk County that the Fisher Bulletin is not owned by a gentleman who lives in Grand Forks he will be branded as a persistent falsifier. If the county commissioner in question is desirous of war he can have it. We would however advise him to close his bazoo until he has been attacked and not pose as the mouth piece of the commissioners. He has too much mouth to occupy this conservative position.

Senator Washburn ably advocated the cause of honest labor and told the partisans of the bill who were desirous of allowing a county to certain employes that these laborers are no better than the farmers who work upon the western prairie or the common itrsson of Minnesota. If the government employeys are favored why not make the eight hour law to encompas the overworked in every section of our great country. From the tone of Senator Washburn's speech we may conclude that the time of class legislation has run its race. Happily will it be for the people of this county when the law making portion of our government shall cease to favor a certain class. Then shall the the cause of centralization of power receive its death stroke and the fundemental principles for which the government was created, the one upon which our constitution was framedbe realized in a measure commensurate with the ideas of statesmen who in the early days of the republic sought to inculcates principles which would make our government simple and strong, even to the end of time.

When the Pen Was as Good as the Dagger.

The styles used for writing at about the beginning of the Christian era were almost as dangerous when in the hand of an excited Roman senator as a stiletto is in the hands of an enraged Italian. Cassianus, a refugee bishop who had set up a school in Rome, was stabbed to death by his scholars, who used a stylus as an instrument of execution. Cæsar himself once seized Cassius by the wrists and stabbed him in the arms with a stylus.—St. Louis Republic.

Seeds Free.

Ever reader of this journal who will pay all arrears and $2.00 will receive it for one year, also the Northwestern Agriculturist, the best form journal in the country for one year, and one dollar's worth of farm or garden seed, FREE. Offer will be good only till April 1st. Pay up and take advantage of it. All new subscribers, at $2.00 can obtain the same special advantages.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that we have selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. Kings New Life pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits, W. A. Schreiter druggist.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affections of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping cough, Croup, etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Schreiter's.

CLOSING OUT SALE

Cash Buyers, Attention! !

MY ENTIRE STOCK

Is Offered at Immense Sacrifice to Close Out.

The Stock Consists of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
LADIES & GENTS UNDERWEAR,
HOSIERY, HATS, CAPS
GLOVES AND MITTENS,
FINE BOOTS AND SHOES,
AND WINTER FOOT WEAR

Special Bargains in Fontwear

A lot of lumbermen's overs and shoe packs are sacrificed at 50 per cent below cost.

My stock of groceries is always complete. An inspection of goods and prices is respestfully solicited.

CHARLES LANGEVIN

COR. 2nd AND HAMPAGNE AVE.

The Camera at School.

A correspondent of The St. James Gazette is responsible for the following story: A novel use has been found for the instantaneous detective camera. It seems that at one of the large public schools the rule is that when a form master is under the necessity of caning a boy he must not lift the cane higher than his own shoulder. Complaints were made that one of the masters habitually disregarded the rule; but as this was invariably denied by the castigator himself one of the young rascals determined to bring him to book.

Accordingly a detective camera was produced at the moment of punishment, the master's attention being otherwise occupied, and a proof struck off exhibiting, without possibility of doubt, the cane elevated beyond regulation point. The head master, to whom the photograph was shown, with a strict sense of justice condemned his subordinate, but at the same time promptly gave the scholar 400 lines for "playing in class."

They Staid for Breakfast.

An amusing story is told by the Nyack Journal: An estimable young lady living here has among her gentlemen friends a frequent caller from the interior of the county, who came down on Saturday to spend the evening with her. About 8 o'clock a Nyack gentleman came to the lady's house, also to spend the evening with her. The gentlemen were introduced to each other and soon became well acquainted. When the hours grew late each gentleman looked anxiously to see if the other was going to leave, but both seemed inclined to remain. The lady, full of mischief, evidently enjoyed the situation, and when at 6 o'clock on Sunday morning she laughingly explained the matter to her mother that lady insisted on both gentlemen staying to breakfast. The invitation was accepted, and the callers went away at 8 o'clock in the morning together

Care of Trousers.

"No trousers," said Mr. Taylor, "should be worn longer than six hours at a time. In case they are they lose their individuality; there is nothing more offensive to the eye than trousers which crease about the thighs or bag at the knees. As soon as removed from the person the trousers should be turned inside out and suspended laterally with the top (as the heavier part) hanging down; this removes every crease. It is unwise to keep pressing the trousers, for the intense heat of the iron soon destroys the firmness of the threads."—Chicago News.

Japan has a small but compact navy. It is well manned, the organization, equipment and administration are good, and, though much inferior in ships to the navy of China, Japan would be quite likely to hold her own upon the water in case of war with her neighbor.

You can dye pine, deal and other white woods a beautiful rose color by a solution of iodide of potassium; also by a solution in hot water of bichloride of mercury.

A Philosopher at the Billiard Table.

One day Mr. Herbert Spencer sauntered into the billiard room at the Senior, and invited a nice young major, who was the only person there, to take a cue. The major did so. Beginning to play with deliberation the great philosopher gave a miss in balk. His opponent caromed off the red, and left off at thirty-seven with all the balls out of play. Mr. Spencer made another miss. Then the major ran out.

"Sir," the philosopher said as he gravely put his cue into its case, "a certain dexterity in games of skill indicates a well balanced mind, but expertness such as you have displayed is strong presumptive evidence of an ill spent youth. I wish you good afternoon!"—Rod and Gun.

Hot Water Cure for Neuralgia.

A towel folded several times and dipped in hot water and quickly wrung, and applied over the toothache or neuralgia will generally afford prompt relief. This treatment in colic works like magic. There is nothing that so promptly cuts short a congestion of the lungs, sore throat or rheumatism as hot water, when applied promptly and thoroughly.—Exchange.

A Kerosene Spider Trap.

A correspondent points out that kerosene has the power of attracting and destroying spiders. A cup placed under the tap of a kerosene reservoir to collect the drops was found to draw the insects by its odor and quickly destroy them.

Elegy Mongers.

One of the items of expenditure which became fashionable after the Restoration was the payment of rhymsters to write funeral elegies. Quite a host of poetasters traded on this fashion, and the specimens which Mr. Maidment collected of their effusions show that the majority would have been dear at any price. Neither in veracity nor in literary quality do these Scottish elegaic writers seem to have been better than he who wrote the famous epitaph of the lady who was "bland, passionate and deeply religious; she painted in water colors, and sent several pictures to the Dublin exhibition; she was first cousin to Lady Jones, and of such is the kingdom of heaven"—an epitaph which is even exceeded by an obituary notice of a Miss Wallace. Of this lady it was recorded that "Her conduct was beyond all praise. She engaged in ornamental working on glass, confided greatly in others, and died in squalid penury." As for the funeral poets, a casual perusal of Mr. Maidment's collection leaves the impression that if, as he says, the poetaster was a person as necessary as the undertaker, one would rather remain unburied than be so atrociously sung.—Scottish Review.

Good and Bad Effects of Sea Air.

The conversation in a little gathering up town on a recent evening passed to the effect of sea air on various things, including, of course, tobacco. One man told the rather curious fact that ale is often sent from England on a sea voyage to India and back, and its flavor much improved thereby. Another man remarked:

"A person who has always lived in this country doesn't know what good tea really is. No matter how tightly boxes of tea are closed before being shipped here from China, the sea air always manages to get at the leaf and causes its flavor to deteriorate materially. Any one who has drunk tea in Russia which has been transported overland appreciates the damage done by the sea air. In England, also, tea that comes from China over Europe and has to undergo only a brief sea voyage is prized much more highly than that which makes the entire journey in a ship."—New York

Wealthy Representatives.

Among the members of the house there are comparatively few who would not be compelled to resign should their salaries cease. Still there are a number of representatives who pay far more than $5,000 a year for the honor of serving their country in the halls of congress. Gen. Joe Wheeler, of Alabama, who is known in the Confederacy as "Fighting Joe," uses his salary to pay for clerk hire and printing. He sends out more public documents than probably any three or four other members of congress.

In addition he spends considerable money in having extra copies of his speeches printed. He has an office within a stone's throw of the Capitol, and when not needed in the house he rushes over there and directs the work of his clerks. He is one of the hardest worked men in congress. The general is a millionaire, I am told, and he finds the greatest enjoyment in his wealth in sending out these documents, so that his constituents may be thoroughly well informed as to national legislation.

Congressman Roswell P. Flower spends many times more than his salary in performing good deeds. Mr. Flower does far more good in the world than probably will ever be known, because he makes it a point of never letting the donations he makes to charity become known. Congressman Henry Cabot Lodge employs two or three secretaries, and these luxuries cost him more than his salary. But then, he is one of the rich men of the house and can easily afford it.

It is pretty safe to say that there is not any one of the New York or Brooklyn congressmen who does not lose money by serving in congress.—Washington Cor. New York Telegram.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk } ss In Probate Court, Special Term Feb. 5, 1891.

In the Matter of the Estate of Peter Bischoff, Deceased:

On receiving and filing the petition of Joseph Bischoff of Red Lake Falls, of the county of Polk, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that Peter Bischoff, late of the county of Polk in the State of Minnesota, on the 3d day of April, A. D. 1888, at Dayton, N. D. died intestate, and being an inhabitant of this county, at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a brother of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to said petitioner, Joseph Bischoff granted;

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before this court, on Tuesday the 17th day of March A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock p. m. at the probate office, in Crookston in said county.

Ordered Further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 5th day of February, A. D. 1891.

By the Court,
C. M. BENSON,
Judge of Probate.

feb12-26

THE

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES
NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD CO. LESSEE.

RUNS

Fast trains with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minneapol.

Fast train with Pullmant Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleeping Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design between Chicago and Milwaukee and Ashland and Duluth.

Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room and Colonist Sleepers via the Northern Pacific Railroad between Chicogo and portland, Ore.

Conveniete Trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Contril Wisconsin points, affording unequalled service to and from Waukesha, Fond du Lac, Oshkosk, Neenah, Menasha, Chippewa Fall, Eau Claire, Hurley, Wis., and Ironwood and Bessemer, Mich.

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agents of the line, or to ticket Agents anywhere in the United States or Canada.

S. L. Ainslie, Gen. Man., Milwaukea.
J. M. Hanaford, Gen. Traf. Man. St. Paul.
H. C. Barlow, Traffic Man. Chicago.
Louis Eckstein, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage containing a power of sale dated April 5th, 1887, duly recorded in the office of register of deeds of Polk county, Minnesota, on April 8th, 1887, in book 30 of mortgages on page 393 whereby Wilfred Cyr and Emma Cyr, his wife, mortgagors, mortgaged to F. T. Day, mortgagee, the west half (w½) of the south east quarter (se¼) and the south east quarter (se¼) of the south west quarter (sw¼) and lots nine (9) and ten (10) all in section twenty-five (25) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) of range forty-five (45) in Polk county, Minnesota containing one hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 acres, by which default the power of sale has become operative and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of 390.30.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of siad power, said mortgage will be foreclosed and said premises will be sold at public auction by the sheriff of said county or his deputy on the 21st day of February 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county, to pay said debt and interest and taxes and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated Juny 6th 1891,
F. T. Day, Mortgagee.

De Forest Bucklen,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.
j1f12

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure.

Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, and in the payment of the debt secured thereby, which said mortgage bears date July 31st 1882, and on said date was duly executed and delivered by Samuel Meunir, mortgagor, to the Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited) mortgagee, a corporation duly organized, and authorized to transact business in Minnesota, and which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of register of deeds in and for the county of Polk, Minnesota, on the 31st day of July, A. D. 1882 at 4:45 o'clock p. m. in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 508, 509 and 510. That thereafter, to-wit: On the 16th day of August, 1887, said mortgagee, for value received, sold and duly assigned said mortgage to Albert W. Knaak, by an instrument in writing duly executed and delivered on said date, which said assignment was duly recorded in the register of deeds office in said Polk county, Minnesota, on the 5th day of September, 1887, at 11 o'clock a.m., in book 32 of mortgages, on page 410.

And whereas, there is now claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon said mortgage and the debt secured thereby, the amount of four hundred and seventy-six dollars, together with the additional amount of seventy-two dollars, paid by said asignee for taxes on the premises described in said mortgage, and interest on the taxes so paid, which amount is also claimed as a lien on said premises and secured by said mortgage and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been had or instituted to recover the debts secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, and therewith recorded, which by reason of the default above mentioned, has become operative, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the land and premises described in and covered by said mortgage, to-wit:

The fractional north-west quarter (¼) of section number three (3), being the south half of said northwest quarter (nw¼) and lots numbered three (three) and four (4), government subdivisions of said section three, (3) in township number one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range number forty-two (42) west, containing one hundred and fifty nine 16-100 acres, and situated in the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage and debt secured thereby, taxes and interest, together with all foreclosure expenses and lawful disbursements including twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated to be paid in said mortgage in case of foreclosure thereof, which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the First National bank in the village of Red Lake Falls in said county of Polk, Minnesota, on Saturday, the 14th day of March, 1891, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

Dated Dec. 5th, 1890.

Albert W. Knaak, Assignee of Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited), Mortgagee.

M. R. Everett,
Attorney for said Assignee.

de18jan27

JOHN WATSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn.
4-6

Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free.

H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:50 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul, Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

RALPH & BOURDON,

Proprietors of the

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DRAY
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Anything in our line done
Promptly and at very
Reasonable
Rates.

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N. MORISETTE, PROP.

Everything First Class!

SHAVING,
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SHAMPOOING!

☞ Shaving, 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents. ☜

Main Street, - Red Lake Falls.

I. LEMIEUX,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn.
3-6

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan 7, th, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. land office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb. 19th, 1891, viz: Alphonse Robie, hd No. 11055 for the se¼ sec. 20, tp 152, r 45.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz.

Jeremiah Peltier, Jocob Boutten, Charles Peltier, Mides Robarge, all of Ridge, Minn.

jan15f19
H. H. Dickmann, Register.

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BETWEEN

Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Red Lake Falls.

AND ALL POINTS

EAST AND WEST.

There is nothing better than the service on

THE DINING CAR LINE

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the

RED RIVER VALLEY

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ST. PAUL AND MINMEAPOLIS

PACIFIC COAST TRAINS
PASSING THROUGH
MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA
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CARRY COMPLETE EQUIPMENT OF
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
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THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East, South and west, in the United States and Canada.

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CHAS. S. FEE,
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St. Paul, Minn.

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& St. Paul

Railroad. Best and most Direct Line Between

LaCROSSE,
WINONA,
Neillsville,
Eau Claire,
Grand Rapids,
Stevens Point,
New London,
Appelton,
Neenah,
Menasha,
Oshkosh,
Fon du Lac,
GREEN BAY,

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Close Connections and Quick Time,

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GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL
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To Loan on Farms

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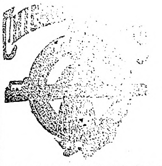
10 pr Cent

Interest. No bonus—no delay, at

THE FIRST NAT. BANK

Red Lake Falls - - Minn.

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.



In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of throuh first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

The NEWS has prepared a grand benefit for its readers. We are desirous of adding new names to our subscription list, and settling up with those already there. A grand inducement is offered in the following proposition: Every person who pays up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance, will be given a ticket in the drawing of the following articles: Four beautiful steel engravings, valued at from $15 to $20 each, the size being 3½x2½ feet, and one new gig, valued at $20. Each ticket has the chance of winning one of these grand prizes, the aggregate value of which is nearly $100. Not content with the above magnificent offer, the NEWS presents FREE, to its farmer friends who take advantage of the above offer and request it, the American Farmer, a farm magazine. To those who desire one of the very best American magazines at a greatly reduced price, we offer he Cosmopol tan, (if the premium offer is accepted) at $1.50 cents, the regular price being $2.40. You can hardly afford to let this opportunity pass.

Railroad Time Table.

EEFECT DEC. 7TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7:20
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.45
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.15
5.30	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 9.55
7.30 7.22	Fertile.	8.07 7.30
9	Red Lake Falls.	6
8.20	Crookston.	7.10
9.42 11.35	Grand Forks. Via Red Lake Falls.	5.50 3.30
P. M. 4.10	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.30
8.15	Brandon	7.15
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN. G. M.	J. A. DUFFY. Agt.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

No. 1 hard	81c
No. 1 northern	79
No. 2 northern	74c
Oats	35c
Barley	40c
Flour—Patent (Mascot)	$2,25
Flour—Straight (Favorite)	$2,00
Bron, per, ton	$12.00
Shorts, per ton	$13.00
Graham, per hundred	$2.00

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Jas. Meehan Sr. went to Red Lake Tuesday.

Mrs. N. Majers is at Terrebonne visiting relatives.

The price of admission to the School entertainment is 25 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Schmitz moved to the farm north of town last week.

Fred Borchers had a good ice house moved to the rear of his saloon.

Ed. Garseau holds down the confectioneyr on the east side of Main st.

Jas Meehan Sr. and Joseph Perron drove to High Landing last week.

Rudolph Jacklin is at Rose Lake looking up a location for a feed mill.

Artist Helm will decorate Helmuth Zaiser's building exteriorlly and interiorally.

The Washington's birthday entertainment will be held Saturday evening the 21st.

The chorai society will renber a yocal selection at the school entertainment.

Jas Redmond, L. A. Kaufer and Wm. Findeison went to to Crooks ton and back Monday.

Cy Wellington will be one of the lawyers for the defence in the Russell trial at Crookston.

J. C. O'Brien, William Wilkins and William Ralph were called to St. Paul Monday night.

The schoolboard is thinking about the new school house. Thought enjenders action. Good.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Crawford departed Tuesday night for Waumandee Wis., to remain permanently.

H. A. Ames and A. Godbout of Terrebonne left Tuesday evening for a business trip to the twin cities.

WANTED—A competent girl to do general house work. Good wages. Enquire at the residence of Jas. Meehan Jr.

Mrs. M. Bray will arrive from Canada within a day or two. She has had a pleasant visit with her daughter there.

Ovide Emard has bought the stock of W. J. Flack, we understand Ovide is to remove the store to Kretzschmar's block.

The Washington's birthday intertainment, by the scholars of the North side, promises to be a very intereesting event.

The recent snows have put the Red Lake loggers in good spirits. It arrived just when needed, and will be of immense service.

If Rhinehart has charge of the E. G. F. News we pity the compositors and the proof. Goodness! It makes one shudder to think of it.

Crookston claims to have within her boundary a pilot who served under Custer in the massacre.

Kirch and Rhinehart may hereafter be distinguished as the quill-slinging commissioners.

Judge Mills has lent Holston a helping hand in his hour of need, and has raised his salary to 1,200 from 1,000.

P. Meehan has been under the weatner ince his arrival from Milwaukee, but has entirely recovered his accustomed good health.

Joseph Smith, Cyprien Demers and Archie Toupin happened to go down to St. Paul on business together Tuesday evening.

Mrs. W. T. Spillane went to Galesburg, N. D. Tuesday. A telegram announcing the severe illness of her mother had called her there.

A glance at our advertisements tells you where to trade. Ads speak with more eloquence than can be drawn from the end of a lead pencil.

The machine shop is running full blast preparing machinery for the steamer. The first load of machiuery was hauled to High Landing Tuesday.

A jolly dauce was held at Will Dargan's Monday night. Mr. and Mrs. Dargan always seem to have a smile and welcome for their many friends.

Philip Zeh's little son Philip who was visiting his grandma this week was quite ill and required the services of a doctor. The little fellow is better now.

Auguste Moreau and Louis LaBissoniere started for West Superior this evening to look up work. If Louis succeeds there he will not go to California.

The ice crop this year is a good one. Large crews of men are at work on the Clearwater river disloging huge cakes of the brilliantly beautiful substance.

Gold is claimed to have been discovered at Mackinack, near Grand Forks. This will probally turn out to be such gold as was found at Tilden a year ago.

Mrs. Grey, a first class dressmaker of Fergus Falls, will arrive soon to go into business here. She will occupy apartments in the milliner store of Mrs. B. Zaiser.

Peter J McGuire, our erstwhile popular county auditor, has gone to Duluth and the political arena of Polk County or the 15th district will know him no longer.

Mr. Columbus of Crookston, was up Tuesday, a guest of H. B. Davis. Mr. Columbus is not unknown in this vicinity, having formerly been a popular Lake Pleasant farmer.

The last dance of the season was held at Kretzschmar's hall Tuesday night. Though the number attending was small, the enjoyment appeared to be great. The string band renders delightful dance music.

Red Lake Falls has never taunted her friendly neighbor about criminals. Our squibs were merely take off of the Crookston wail. Now, aren't you ashamed of yourself, Bierley!

Edmund Bray has been laid up since Saturday with inflamation of the bowels. Edmund was quite low the first of this week, but is now on the improve, and out of danger. Hope to see him around in course of a week or so.

Geo. Bottineau, who has been in the employ of S. J. Sprague for the past two year, has severed his connection with that firm preparatory to going to Montana. Geo. intends to see some country, and will travel through all the western states ere his return.

Mrs. Duffy and Miss Mollie will arrive from Ohio to-morrow morning. Miss Mollie's friends will be pleased to have her back. Mrs. Duffy will remain during the summer visiting her sons in this vicinity. It is hoped the change of climate will benefit her health.

We don't want to pat James Phalen of Lambert on the back so hard that he tumbles over, but we feel much like doing so at the present writing. James is one of those all-round good fellows who deserve success in this life, and always have the blessing of a horde of friends.

Frank Jorome of Crookston intends to get the better of those who have been talking new hotel for the past twenty years. He will build an addition to the present St. Louis hotel 75x100 with 62 rooms for transient guests. That will give Crookston a good hotel.

Cupid's arrows have marked may an captive the past season, and weddings have thus been quite numerous. The season of Lent will for a time lay the urchin up with a severe stomache ache and he will thus be oblidged to take a rest

Yesterday was Ash Wednesday, one of the principal holidays of the year. The season of Lent is now usherd in, and the festivites that have marked the past few weeks are brought to an abrupt close. Al over the Christian world this great season is observed.

The festive wolf makes the night air hideous with his blood curdling cry in the vicinity of Lambert. Travellers to the Red Lake region who find it necessary to pitch tent over night are greatly annoyed at their number. There might be a harvest of sheckels for some energetic hunter.

Nicholas Nimesgern, merchant, confectioner and furniture dealer, has come to realize the pleasant fact that the close confines of his north side establishment can by no means fur nish bounds for his ever-increasing and already voluminous trade, so will have a branch on the south side, having rented the Gosselin Main st. building.

Miss Frasine Emard and Mr. Midas Patnode were married at St. Mary's church Monday morning by Rev. Ig. Balluff. The happy young couple gave a grand wedding feast at the home of the bride's parents in the evening at which all their many friends participated. May every blessing come to the lot of these sensible young people, and may time deal kindly with them.

Thomas Crompe has been so liberal at the elevator the past week that he suprised even his oldest friends—who ought to know him better—and an investigation was instuted. After it had been about given up, the discovery was made that Thomas had become yesterday week, the father of a girl baby. Now it's all clear, and the boys are wondering why they didn't catch on before. Congratlations Thomas.

There is every prospect for a lively summer for Red Lake Falls. According to our real estate agents, their trade has not been so lively for a considerable length of time. Two railroads are the least our citizens expect—The Great Northern and the D. R.L. F.&N. Then there will be the starting up of the saw mill and consequent employment of a great many men, the building of the fine new schoolhouse, a brick block with a 75 foot front and 3 stories high by A. Bancharal. Of course the new court house and county buildings won't cut much of a figure.

Buckwheat flour 4 cents a lb. at Langevin's.

The newspaper without any advertisements, which Mrs. Julia Ward Howe wants to see, might suit the tastes of some people, but it would be without a very interesting feature. The idea that the advertisments in a newspaper only please the counting room unfortunately obtains in some quarters, but to the great mass of the people they are not only interesting but useful and instructive reading. They are the shoppers' constant companion, the business man's guide and everbody's instructor. A newspaper without advertising columns would fail to accomplish its mission. Besides, it would be about as poor as Job's turkey.

It is a capital ideas to divide this county as it would save both time and money. If we have to transact business at Crookston on Thursday we have to leave on Tuesday and cannot get back before Saturday, which would be five days; and if on Tuesday we should have to leave on the preceding Saturday and could not get back before the next Thursday, which would make six days. So it makes it an expensive trip. When our county officials are called out here the mileage and the extra days it takes make quite a hole in the treasury. A division must be profitable as well as more convenient for the people at large.—E. G. Forks Fosston Cor.

Village politics begin to liven up. But there is comparatively little interest when we think of the bloody frays of former days. The sword then was never sheathed as it is now between elections. Each move of a council then had a tendency to add zest to the ferocity of the opponents and open new sores. Months were spent planning and plotting, wire pulling and setting up pins till the day arrived. It seemed each faction always felt the breath of victory on their brow, for the defeated faction invariably accepted their fate with very bad grace and annually swore, by the honor of their ancestry and the blood that flowed in their veins to "win or die!" at the next election. The story repeated itself year after year until even the children, who had breathed the air of battle and listened, from earliest infancy, with bated breath, to many a tale of woe, caught it up and were embued with the spirit of rivalry. The ladies—the dear ladies—they were not exempt. It was not an uncommon thing to see, after the polls were closed, and the ballots counted, a group of anxious faced women, evincing more interest in the outcome than even their enthusiastic help-meets. No doubt a presentiment of defeat always warned the vanquished, for when the results were announced they were not present to hear the wild cheers and shouts and waving of handkerchiefs. We remember quite distinctly, noticing the ladies in particular, of seeing the tears (of joy, no doubt) rise and plunge one after another, down a fair dame's cheek. No, election in Red Lake Falls isn't what it used to be, but whether or not to lament this fact is the question.

See Langevin's new ad on fourth page.

OFFICE OF BANGS & CO.,
RED LAKE FALLS, MINN.

To Our Patrons,---We take this opportunity of expressing our thanks for past patronage and asking for a continuance of the same during the ensuing year.

We shall strive to anticipate the wants of our customers by keeping a fully assorted stock of staple and fancy groceries, dry goods, clothing, hats and caps, boots and shoes, etc. These we do not claim to sell at, or below cost, but at a very moderate margin of profit, and, as we shall buy and sell for cash (or exchange) only, we feel sure that our prices will average low.

We shall aim at all times to allow the highest market price for wool, hides, fur, butter, eggs and snake root and will exchange our goods therefor at cash prices.

To those who prefer to buy their groceries in large quantities for cash we will make extra close prices. Do not send your money out of the county until you know what your home dealers will do. If they will do as well as strangers why should you, by your trade, build up distant towns at the expense of your own?

We will make large reductions from regular prices on our winter goods, such as overcoats, ladies and childrens' cloaks, blankets, warm footwear, etc. If you are needing any of these goods give our prices before you buy elsewhere.

We would call your attention to our large supply of fish for the Lenten season. As usual we have a full variety and prices are very low.

Wishing you a prosperous year,

We Are Yours Truly,

BANGS & CO.

FEBRUARY 5, 1891.

The weather is again balmy.

Fish! Fish! Fish! Go to Langevin's and get them cheap.

Joseph Grover secured a contract to furnish the schools with wood.

The schoolboard should not delay for a minute in securing for the taxpayers who have demanded it, that new school house

Mr. N. Majers drove to Terrebonne to-day. His wife will return with him, when they will go to housekeeping above Smith's store.

Is marriage a failure? The answer to this much asked question could surely be got of the young grasswidower this week. He ought to know.

Valentine's day Saturday, the 14th of February. Everybody knows what Valentine's day is. We have interviewed several dealers in that commodity who have evinced the fact that Valentine's day in Red Lake Falls this year will be the most notable one ever witnessed. So you who have not invested better do so at once or you will be left with several hundred, more or less, vicious valentine on your hands and the debt unpayed. Now, when this great day of great days arrives, our memory seems determined to soar back to the day when Artist Helm played that "Bob tail Flirt" joke on the News. Joseph, very kindly, too, never alludes to that victory of his. Doubtless he knows what agonies a bare mention of it might inflict.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax' hides pelts. All kinds of coal for sale—at Hoskins & Co.'s elevator.

41 W. T. SPILLANE.

Before

The Traveling Man

has left his hotel, the Newspaper ad has had an interview with the purchaser.

The Buyer

May have been out of town that day, but somebody's Newspaper Advertisement was in his pocket.

The Country Patron

may be located much out of the way, but the NEWS gets there and gets attention.

Low Prices

and bargains may pass unnoticed and unsought, but not so, if they're advertised.

Would not Advertising Help You?

It should be Well Planned, and Persisted In.

William Hillgrove returned from Rice County Tuesday morning.

Red Lake Falls
Iron Works.
P. & J MEEHAN, Proprietors.
J. Z PERRON, Manager.

SAW AND GRIST MILL
MACHINERY MADE AND REPAIRED.

Repairing Thresher Engines
AND BOILERS AND
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Circular Saws Hammered. Satfaction Guaranteed, Correspondence Solicited.

BRING IN YOUR WORK
Scrap Brass and Copper Bought.

Hunt & McClatchie
—DEALERS IN—
Heavy and Shelf Hardware.
DEERING FARM MACHINERY.

$2.00 SAVED
by buying your Shoes of the Manufacturer.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!

ONLY $2.50
for Shoes that usually retail at $4.00 and $5.00.

BUTTON. LACE. CONGRESS.

On receipt of $2.50 and twenty-five cents to pay expressage we will send one pair of our Fine Calf Shoes, Seamless Vamps, either Button, Lace or Congress. We Use only selected stock and the best workmanship. Every pair Warranted. Try our Shoes once and you will buy no others.
☞Mention Size and Width wanted. Send postal note or N. Y. draft. Write your address plainly,—Town, County and State.

CUSTOM BOOT & SHOE CO.,
EAST WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

THE labor bill now before the German reichstag provides for the rigid enforcement of Sunday rest.

AT Zschoppan, in Saxony, a man was fined $3.50 by the police for inscribing his occupation on the census blank as "a starving weaver." Truth isn't wanted very much there.

THE vast number of people dying now at the age of 100 and upward leads to the reflection that whereas "there were giants in those days" there are herculean liars in these.

AN Indianapolis man challanges another to a contest in getting off trains. With a good many people who indulge in this sort of sport it is a contest to a finish.

ELK'S tongue is said to be one of the choicest delicacies known to epicures. Doubtless there are times when John L. Sullivan feels as if he could crunch the entire animal.

DANIEL WEBSTER is said to have been the first editor of the first college paper published in this country, the initial number appearing at Dartmouth in 1809. These journals now number 190 in the United States.

GUM CHEWING will have to be classed among the manias soon. An Ohio teacher chastised a girl for refusing to give up her wad, whereupon she and her mother attacked him and gouged his eyes out.

THE apprehension that exists concerning the oyster's ultimate fate gives rise to an awful dread that the providers of food may be reduced to the necessity of cutting them in two in order to see that each stew has its representation.

CHARLOTTE SCOTT, the colored woman who contributed the first five dollars paid toward a monument for Abraham Lincoln in Washington, and whose name is on that account inscribed in bronze on the base of it, died recently.

NOW the "boomers" are invading the Cherokee strip. The misguided individuals who "boomed" into Oklahoma last year are now enthusiastically retracing their steps as rapidly as providence and their finances will permit.

THERE are a few demonstrated truths in politics and one of them is that a party gets along most prosperously and comfortably when it puts its best foot foremost. We may add that this truth is of universal application to all parties, at all places, at all times.

KING OSCAR of Sweden is a cruel man. He inflicted a lot of speeches upon the people before he ascended the throne and he is now getting them together for the purpose of publication and yet the world wonders when a nation breaks out in revolt against its rulers.

IN ARKANSAS, and probably the other southern states, the little fish follow the big fish, No less than thirteen county treasurers in Arkansas are short in their accounts by amounts raging from $100 to $1,000. This is natural in a state which has twice been defrauded by its treasurers within a short time.

COUNT VON MOLTKE compels all the members of his family to spend at least one hour each day in the open air, even if the rain be pouring. This is what the ordinary boy would call a "picnic," especially on Sunday, and the announcement is calculated to make the count extremely popular with the rising generation.

PROF. ITALIANUI, the handsome tenor, whose voice was more sweet and pure than his morals, had died. An admiring friend, writing his obituary, had intended to say that "Henceforth he will sing in another world," but the wooden-headed compositor, building better than he knew, translated it to type as follows: "Henceforth he will singe in a nether world."

IT is now being fouud that goat's blood is a cure for consumption. The tests being made show surprising results, it is alleged. The discovery is due to the observation of the doctors that the goat never had consumption. But who ever saw a mule that had an affection of that sort? If the rule is a general one specifics can be had for all diseases. Some animal may be found that never had fits or delirium tremens.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

Flashed by the Wires of the Telegraph Condensed and Classified for Convenience of Readers.

Washington, Foreign, Accidental, Personal, Criminal and Other News of Importance.

WASHINGTON.

The president has sent to the senate the following nomination. Henry Bordewick, postmaster at Granite Falls, Minn.

The census office issued a corrected bulletin of the population of Alaska. There is no material change in the figures already published.

At the meeting of the coinage committee the free coinage men were defeated in an attempt to limit the hearing on the silver bill by a vote of 7 to 5.

A delegation from the State Farmers' Alliance, headed by President Polk of the National Alliance, awaited the hearing of the committee on coinage.

A delegation of Sac and Fox Indians had a conference with Secretary Noble recently, and urged the immediate payment of the $185,000 appropriated by congress for the purchase of their lands.

Secretary Blaine said with reference to the dispatch from Ottawa, which gives from a Canadian source what purports to be the manner in which the proposal for reciprocity negotiations came to be made to the United States, that the statements concerning himself and his action in the matter were utterly without foundation.

The report of the army officers detailed by Gen. Miles to investigate the fight between the Indians and the troops at Wounded Knee creek, involving Col. Forsyth, of the Seventh cavalry, has been received at the war department, and is being considered by Secretary Proctor and Gen. Schofield.

The navy department has ordered the Pensacola, which is stationed at Montevidio, to proceed to Chili and the Baltimore, at Toulon, to proceed to the same coast. The orders were issued several days ago, but were not made public. There are no United States men-of-war in Chilian waters and the recent troubles suggested the propriety of having a naval force there for the protection of American citizens in case of an emergency.

The monthly debt statement, issued at Washington shows that the aggregate interest-bearing debt, exclusive of Pacific railroad bonds, is $617,145,750, and the debt bearing no interest, $402,758,534. The aggregate debt, including certificates and notes, Jan. 31, 1891, was $1,544,677,354. The bonded debt decreased $4,093,970 during January. Cash in the treasury reserved for redemption of certificates, etc., $627,201,764; available for coin not full legal tender, etc., $698,032,309; total, $1,325,285,073. The net decrease of debt during the month was $15,835,496.

PERSONAL.

Elie Bertrand Berthet, the French novelist is dead. He was born in 1815.

Lieut. Schwatka is slightly improved. The doctors now think he will recover. His spinal injury, however, may render him a cripple for life.

The Very Rev. E. H. Plimptre, D. D., dean of the bishopric of Bath and Wells, England, is dead. He had attracted attention of late by severe criticisms of Gen. Booth's scheme.

A dispatch from Hot Springs, Ark., announces the death of Gen. Henry A. Morrow, of the First United States infantry. Gen. Morrow had gone there in hope of recuperating his health. Gen Morrow entered the Mexican war as a private, and when the Civil war broke out he was made colonel of the Twenty-fourth Michigan volunteers. For bravery on the field he was several times promoted, being breveted major general at the close of the war. He then entered the regular service, in which he died. His station at the time of his death was Fort Sidney, Neb.

CASUALTIES.

H. H. West & Co's stationery and book store in Milwaukee has been destroyed by fire. Loss, $25,000; insurance, $7,000.

A break in the Ohio canal within the Chillicothe limits, extending 100 feet, has entailed damages to the amount of $30,000, and threatens to undermine several warehouses along the bank.

A wagon load of nitro-glycerine exploded near St. Mary's Ohio. The driver, horses and wagon were blown to atoms. A big hole in the ground was all that told the story.

The report that hundreds of families were fleeing from the New Castle mountains in Colorado because the mountains were on fire is untrue. The fire is confined to the coal mines and the loss will be small.

At Detroit, Mich., Robert McElroy's retail dry goods store was gutted by fire. Estimated loss and insurance as follows: On stock $100,000, insurance $60,000; on building $75,000, insurance $50,000.

The fire in the pullman car shops in St. Louis destroyed the shops and their contents including eleven cars, together with a number of small dwelling houses near by. The aggregate loss is estimated at $250,000; partly insured.

News reached Helena, Mont., that Lewiston was visited by a disastrous fire. The loss is estimated at $15,000. Only meager information was received, as Lewiston is far in the interior of Fergus county and remote from railroad and telegraph lines.

At Cleveland, Ohio, a building known as "Rotten Row," occupied by about 500 Italians, negroes and Turks, was destroyed by fire recently. The inmates, many of them scantily clothed, all escaped, but suffered much from the severe cold weather.

Of a party of forty men engaged in reopening communication with snow-blocked villages between Dimitzana and Tripolitsa, in the Morea, fifteen have been frozen to death and a number of others have been so badly frost-bitten that they are not expected to recover.

Charles Durr, a waiter at the Union club, was found lying dead at the bottom of the freight elevator shaft in the club building. He had evidently fallen from the elevator, as a package he had been sent up stairs with was found on it where it had stopped at the fourth floor.

WICKEDNESSES.

W. C. Howells, son of one of the most prominent lawyers in Southeast Missouri and at one time a member of the legislature, has been lodged in jail in St. Louis, charged with stage robbery committed in Colorado Aug. 25, 1890.

L. E. Imboden, president of the New England Trust and Savings bank, who was indicted for forgeries to the amount of $12,000, has been indicted on two more charges of swindling and embezzlement, each to the amount of $5,000. Imboden is out on bail.

E. Brogard of New Orleans has absconded with the stock of the store and about $10,000 in money that had been paid in by subscribers to a watch club scheme, organized by a company there.

Frank Butler, ex-tax collector for Ridley township, Delaware county, Pa., has fled and a deficit in his accounts of $7,100 has been discovered. His son, George W. Butler, was arrested as an older and abetter in the defalcations.

In a tenement house in the Italian quarter of Chicago, occupied by fifty families, a drunken free-for-all fight broke out among the inmates. One man will die and several were injured. M. Trod, a Greek, had his head nearly severed from his body.

The jury in the case of Hon. F. Ehret, who was tried in Judge Shepard's court at Chicago on the charge of stealing a $10,000 package from the United States Express company, returned a sealed verdict finding the defendant guilty and fixing his punishment at three years in the penitentiary.

At Alpine, Tex., A. H. Howe and Fin Gilliland quarreled over a $6 calf, and Gilliland shot and killed Howe. When Deputy Sheriff Cook attempted to arrest the murderer a regular fusilade occurred, in which Gilliland and his horse were killed.

R. C. Canfield the old man arrested at Lansing. Mich., for the murder of Nellie Griffin, a school girl, has confessed. It is thought that he is insane.

At Smithton, Ill., Henry Brehold inflicted injuries upon his sister-in-law which may result in her death, and then committed suicide

Mayor W. B. Barker of Birmingham, Ala., was held up by two robbers, who choked and stabbed him. His injuries are serious.

FOREIGN.

Canada has decided to establish dairy schools throughout the Dominion.

William O'Brien refutes Balfour's statements about the plan of campaign origin.

The khedive has ordered his own body physician to accompany Prof. Koch during the latter's sojourn in Egypt.

It is announced that President Carnot has decided to commute the sentence of death passed upon Michael Eyraud.

A women and her three children were burned to death in a fire which broke out in a carpenter's shop at Nancy, France.

An inspired note is published denying the truth of the report that Dr. Miquel will shortly relieve Chancellor von Caprivi of the Prussian premiership.

The sections of the Irish party will probably meet soon when the result of the Boulogne conference will be announced, and a modus vivendi will be proposed.

A Belgian has been arrested in Paris charged with supplying German war department officials with plans of the Franco-Belgian and Belgian-German frontiers.

In the British house of commons Col. Howard Vincent, the noted champion of protection, asked a question in relation to the intentions of the government as to the international copyright law.

Bartholomew Sullivan, a farmer, was hanged at Tralee, Ireland for complicity in the murder of Patrick Flahive, an evicted farmer, at Ballyhague, County Kerry, in August last.

The famous cathedral at Novgorod, Russia, built after the model of St. Sophia's at Constantinople, and filled with historic treasures, some of them going back to the time when Novgorod was an independent city, has been destroyed.

SPORTING TRIFLES

Joe Tansy of Memphiz, Tenn., and John Wortry of Mount Pleasant, Iowa, fought at Fort Madison. It was a finish fight for a $300 purse. Tansy won in the twenty-seventh round. It was one of the hardest fought battles that has ever taken place in this part of the country. Wortry's defeat was caused by a badly sprained arm.

Barney Allen, the well known Australian sportsman, says he stands ready to back Jim Hall, middle-weight champion of Australia, against Fitzsimmons for £1,000 to £5,000.

Billy Dacoy of New York city has been selected to meet Andy Bower for a $2,900 purse before the Audubon club of New Orleans. Dacey says he will be ready to fight in four weeks.

John L. Sullivan has announced that he would match Patsy Kerrigan, the Boston light-weight, against the winner of the Ryan-Needham fight for $2,500 a side. He will issue a formal challenge in a few days. Kerrigan and Needham fought their 103-round draw in California a year ago the 7th of this month.

AMONG THE TOILERS.

A strike of 16,000 coke workers in the Connellsville region, Pennsylvania seems inevitable.

The coal miners of Belleville, Ill., and vicinity have inaugurated a strike to secure a uniform rate for mining of 2 cents per bushel. Between 400 and 500 miners refused to go to work.

The Workmen's league of Haverhill Mass., which is the central organization of the state labor party, has appointed a committee to seek a conference with the representatives of the farmers of the state and make arrangements for the formation of an alliance. One of the committee states that the Alliance campaign of the West is to be carried on in the East and that an attempt will be made to amalgamate all labor organizations.

IN GENERAL.

The boomers propose to send five small bands on the Cherokee strip each day until all are located.

The Iowa Columbian exposition commission has decided to employ architects to draw up plans for a a 100,000 Iowa building at Chicago.

The American Powder Company of Chicago has purchased the patent and exclusive right to manufacture the Emmons explosive, or smokeless powder. The factory is located at Emmensite, Pa.

The Manufacturers' Mutual Insurance Company of Chicago has been placed in the hands of a receiver. The liabilities amount to $15,000 in addition to the claims of policy holders. The assets will amount to about $25,000.

Elders of the Church of United Brethren of Kansas met at Abilene, Kan., and expelled Bishop Engle, who has been speculating in Kansas real estate, and failed recently with liabilities $50,000 in excess of assets.

The keel of the first iron ship ever built in Maine has been laid at Bath, Me.—that of Cruiser No. 5, at the Bath Iron works. The keel for Cruiser No. 6 was laid, and the work of construction will go radidly forward.

The mutual underwriters of the Northwest, as the report of a conference in Chicago, have formed a league to be known as the Manufacturers' Mutual Underwriters' association. The main object of the organization is the abolishment of the present system of commissions.

The Consolidated Fire Insurance Company of Chicago has made a voluntary assignment. Assets, $802; liabilities, $35,000. This company was originally absorbed by the Consolidated Mutual Fire Insurance company, which assigned recently.

BIGAMY IS CHARGED

Peculiar Matrimonial Experience of a Former Wisconsin Couple at Seattle, Wash.

The Husband Marries Another Woman Under the Very Nose of His Former Spouse.

SEATTLE, Wash., Special Telegram, Feb. 9.—Mrs. Minnie L. Beard claims that her husband, Charles B. Beard, is a bigamist, and tells the following story:

She was married to Beard three years ago at Hudson, Wis. He represented to her that he had been married before, but that his wife was dead. About a year previous to that time Mrs. Beard left her home and taught school in Knapp, Wis. At the expiration of the term she lived at Beard's home and kept house for him and his daughter by the first wife. Here the courtship began, which resulted in marriage. They came here about a year ago.

Several months ago Beard deserted her, and, as she has since learned, began paying attentions to Mrs. Lottie Blackman of this city, and last month married her, the wedding being quite a swell affair and made a great deal of in the newspapers. Mrs. Beard No. 2 was in ignorance of all this until a few days ago, when she came across a letter from the relatives of Wife No. 3.

WOULD BURN SIOUX CITY.

Incendiaries Seem to Be Carrying Things With a High Hand.

SIOUX CITY, Feb. 9.—The wholesale grocery store of Tolerton, Stetson & Co. was burned this evening. Loss on stock, $35,000; on building, $50,000.

While this fire was raging Lyon's gun store, less than two blocks away, was discovered to be on fire. The badly crippled department sent one hose team to work on the building, but the building being a two-story wooden structure, was soon burned to the ground, together with its contents. The upper floor was occupied as living rooms by two families, and it was rumored two children were burned to death, but this is not verified. The fires were clearly the work of incendiaries, done, it is supposed, for the purpose of robbery. It is now thought by many that it is the same gang that tried to burn the little town of Covington, just across the river, three weeks ago.

An attempt was made at 11:30 to start another fire in a second-hand store in Pearl street, but the blaze was discovered and checked by firemen.

PROFESSIONAL WITNESSES.

The Difficulty of Convicting Polish Criminals Explained.

SHENANDOAH, Pa., Feb. 9.—William and George Butsairage, Matt Moldazes and John Lalurnikus, four Poles, have been committed to jail in default of $2,500 bail each for murderously clubbing and stabbing five of their fellow countrymen who were instrumental in having a friend of one of the accused sent to jail for assault and highway robbery.

The men named are ringleaders of a society which has for its main object the avenging of wrongs done its members and the payment of all expenses of members who get into trouble before the courts. The discovery of the society's existence is of great importance. Of late it has been almost impossible for the commonwealth to convict Poles of crimes on account of the vast amount of testimony put up in favor of the accused. This kind of testimony is now believed to have been supplied by professional witnesses, members of the society.

RAPID GROWTH.

It Hinders One of the New States in Getting Settled Down.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Feb. 9.—It is learned at the treasury department that a proposition is on foot to entirely reorganize the sub-ports of entry on Puget sound.

Considerable complaint has been made of the location at Bellingham bay and one or two other points, and an effort will be made to have them removed. This can be done by the treasury department without any legislation, as the act organizing the Puget sound collection district allowed the treasury department to fix upon sub-ports of entry. There has been more or less contention about the affairs in this collection district and the unsatisfactory state they appear to be in, and various people are petitioning for changes and removals and reorganization.

Most of these complaints, of course, are referred to the Washington state delegation, as the members have more accurate knowledge of the existing state of affairs than can be obtained by the treasury officials. The new State of Washington seems to have some trouble in getting settled down, and the rapid growth of various sections necessitates changes not foreseen a few months previous.

GAVE HIMSELF AWAY.

A Young Man Confesses Murder, Believing He Was Soon to Die.

OMAHA, Feb. 9.—H. M. Rogers, a young insurance agent who came here from Chicago last week, attempted to commit suicide after writing a letter addressed to the United States Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, confessing that he murdered his sweetheart last summer near Mercer, Pa. He did not mention names, but admits that he assumed the name by which he was known. When he realized that he would live he made an effort to secure the letter, but the authorities had been apprised and secured the confession and took charge of Rogers. The Mercer authorities have been notified by telegraph. Rogers is intelligent and of good address.

Cause of Mike Wilkes' Death.

STILLWATER, Special, Feb. 9.—Veterinary surgeons have examined into the cause of the death of the trotter and pacer, Mike Wilkes, who dropped dead on the ice race track on Friday. They found that it was caused by the rupture of a blood vessel over the kidneys, and this was done by a sudden strain. On Thursday he acted badly, making several jumps in harness, each of over twenty feet, which would account for the bursting of the blood vessel.

Negresses Slay Each Other.

DALLAS, Tex., Feb. 9.—A brutal murder was committed in the negro quarter. Two young colored women named Adelina Scroggins and a Mrs. Gilbreath were at a ball, when a quarrel began among them, which terminated in Mrs. Gilbreath being stabbed throught the heart by her infuriated rival. Before dying the victim seized an ax and dealt the murderess a terrible blow on the head, felling her to the earth, after which she droppeddead. The murderess is in jail.

PEPPERY.

Action of Chicago Workingmen Anent the World's Fair.

CHICAGO, Feb. 9.—The organized labor of Chicago hotly asserted itself to-day regarding the world's fair. It was at a regular meeting of the trades and labor assembly, a body said to represent 47,000 workingmen, and one of whose members was given a seat in the world's fair directory in recognition of the $300,000 subscribed by the workingmen to the guarantee fund of the fair.

Intense interest is manifested in the subject. There had been much discussion beforehand in the meetings of individual unions, and it was generally expected that a climax would be reached to-day.

The excitement began when James O'Connell, president of the assembly, arose and offered the following:

Whereas, when it was first proposed to hold a world's Columbian exhibition in Chicago, organized labor was appealed to by the promoters of that institution to assist them in securing legislation and other influences in favor of Chicago; and, whereas, the members of the various trade unions and labor organizations of Chicago have subscribed liberally to the stock of said exposition; and, whereas, inducements were held out by the promoters of said exposition to the working people of Chicago that in all work done on the buildings of said exposition union labor should be recognized and have a preference over scab labor; and, whereas, the present directors of said exposition indicate an intention of not only refusing to recognize union labor, but threaten to employ indiscriminately non-union labor, thereby flooding the labor market of Chicago with the ultimate design of destroying the trade unions; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, as union men, protest against this treacherous action of the directors of the world's Columbian exposition, and unless immediate action is taken in regard to this union labor, that we shall deem it our duty to oppose in every way any further legislation, either municipal, state or national, in favor of said world's Columbian exposition, and we hereby recommend all working men who have subscribed for said stock to decline to pay any further assessments until proper assurances are given by the directors that said implied plans will be kept;

Resolved, That unless satisfactory assurances are given by the directors that their indicated action will be changed we shall deem it our duty to ask the co-operation of every body of organized labor throughout the country to assist us in making our protest emphatic.

In an instant a dozen men were on the floor, and peppery speeches containing some pointed personalities followed. One speaker concluded with the assertion: "There is no doubt that it is the intention of the directory to kill organized labor." Mr. O'Connell here jumped up and shouted: "We will make the directory put a regiment of soldiers around their grounds i they employ scab labor. The day has passed when organized labor can be ignored in a great public enterprise of this kind." This was received with cheers and loud cries of "that's right."

STILL THE IRISH.

Parnell Condemned and Harrington Criticised by the Prelates.

DUBLIN, Feb. 9.—A pastoral letter from the Catholic primate was read in Catholic churches throughout Ireland to-day condemning Mr. Parnell's conduct and warning those engaged in the Boulogne negotiations to take care that the compromise reached be definite, as the country will have the last word to say on the issue.

Demonstrations by the two rival factions were held in Stradbally to-day. Plenty of policemen were present, and both demonstrations were orderly. Mr. Redmond addressed the Parnellites.

Several Irish bishops, following the example set by Archbishop Walsh, have written letters to the clergy of their dioceses in opposition to Mr. Harrington's appeal to the members of the National League to reorganize in view of the coming general elections. Archbishop Walsh advised clerical members of the league to combat such Parnellite "packing" by refusing to join in the trickery.

In reply to Archbishop Walsh, Mr. Harrington says the archbishop misjudges the object of the league's circular, which is similar to those issued annually by the league. Mr. Harrington says he informed Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien before issuing the circular that in consequence of the collapse of the American tour he had determined to ask the league branches to help evicted tenants. Mr. Harrington advises the archbishop not to commit the priests too hastily to a policy which will lead to two hostile camps in every parish.

The Prrnell leadership committee have agreed to dissolve in view of the accession of Mr. Dillon.

Valuable Stallions Burned.

HURON, S. D., Special Telegram, Feb. 9.—The livery barn of L. C. Treadway was destroyed by fire early this morning. Twenty-four horses, several carriages, buggies, harness, etc., were consumed. Among the horses were two stallions valued at $1,000 and $2,000 each. The loss is about $12,000; only small insurance. The origin of the fire is not known. The warerooms of the Huron Furniture company were also badly damaged and some stock injured. The artesian well and the fire company saved the west portion of the town from destruction.

Badly Bunged Up.

NEW YORK, Feb. 9.—The Hamburg-American Packet company's steamship Polaria, from Copenhagen, regarding whose safety much anxiety has been felt, reached port to-day, five days overdue. Her foremast was gone, her engines were out of order, the bulwark forward on her starboard side were replaced with rough, unplaned boards, and she presented a battered appearance generally. The damage was done in a storm on Jan. 27.

A Millionaire's Son Missing.

CHICAGO, Feb. 9.—Thomas Dudley Easton, aged thirty-eight, said to be the son of millionaire parents living at Mount Sterling, Ky., has been mysteriously missing since last Tuesday. Easton has been connected with an insurance company in Chicago for several years. The last seen of him was at the entrance to the Palmer house, where he stepped out of a cab, leaving a loaded revolver on the seat. Mental aberration and foul play are the suggested solutions of the mystery.

Wouldn't Give Up His Ticket.

ECKLEY, Col., Feb. 9.—Section men found the body of a man lying in a ditch west of here this morning. On examination the man proved to be S. Brayer of Rochester, N. Y. A ticket was found in his pocket from Rochester to Denver. The railroad men say he was ejected from the train because he refused to give up his ticket after the train left McCook.

Killed by a Hack.

GRAND FORKS, N. D., Special Telegram, Feb. 9.—Last night the eleven-year-old son of Mrs. O'Rielly was run over by a hack while driving down street and almost instantly killed. The boy was a nephew of Senator McCormack.

Sickness and Suicide.

LAKE CITY, Minn., Special Telegram, Feb. 9.—Mrs. Fred Cosenbrook of this city committed suicide by hanging to-day while temporarily insane in consequence of physical illness. She leaves a husband and two young children.

WORK OF CONGRESS.

Resume of the Important Measures Consined by Congress the Past Week.

What is Being Done by the Senate and House of Representatives at Washington.

Saturday, Jan. 31.

SENATE.

On motion of Mr. Morrill a committee of seven senators was appointed to attend the funeral of secretary Windom. The committee is Messrs. Morrill, Washburn, Sherman, Allison, Harris, Payne and Gorman.

Senator Casey has introduced an amendment to the Indian appropriation bill, for $8,000 to pay Devils Lake Indians for lands lost through enormous surveys.

HOUSE.

Mr. Hall delivered a eulogy on the late Mr. Watson of Pennsylvania.

The military academy appropriation bill was passed by the house to-day

The house went into committee of the whole on the diplomatic and consular appropriation bills. The Bamundia case and Behring sea controversy were also discussed, after which the committee rose.

It was decided that the house meet at 2 o'clock Monday to enable members to attend the funeral of the late Secretary Windom.

Wednesday, Feb. 4.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—In the senate to-day Messrs. Cockrell and Dawes amused the senators and spectators by engaging in a wordy fight over the introduction of stereotype memorials on the Conger lard bill, etc. The fortification bill was taken up, and several amendments of a minor character agreed to. More important amendments were that two civilians should be on the board of ordnance at salaries of $6,000, and increasing to $4,250,000 the appropriation in the fortification act of last session for the procurement of heavy ordnance. Mr. Dolph offered an amendment appropriating $1,000,000 for a plant for heavy ordnance at some point on the Pacific coast, and for the appointment of a board to select the site. Disagreed to—23 to 27. The bill was then passed. The military academy bill was then taken up, and passed but with one amendment. The pension appropriation bill was then taken up, and went over as the unfinished business.

HOUSE.

In the house the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill was agreed to. During the discussion Mr. McAdoo of New Jersey spoke in favor of reciprocity with Canada. Mr. Blanchard of Louisiana declared that the treatment by the United States of the Indian tribes was one long record of broken treaties and of Punic faith, and Mr. Candler of Massachusetts spoke in favor of a proposed amendment instructing the secretary of the treasury not to approve the payment of any expense attendant upon a meeting of the world's Columbian commission or of the board of lady managers, except such meetings as may be called at the time of the dedication and opening of the world's fair.

Thursday Feb. 5.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Feb. 5.—Senator Washburn to-day called up and had passed Representative Lind's bill establishing an Indian school at Pipestone.

In the senate to-day a conference report was presented and agreed to on the bill setting apart for settlement a portion of the Fort Ellis military reservation in Montana,

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.—The house to-day, after agreeing to meet at 11 o'clock a. m. during the remainder of the session, went into committee of the whole on the sundry civil bill. When the paragraph providing for the expenses of the interstate commerce commission was reached Mr. Anderson of Kansas offered an amendment directing the commission to inquire into the facts relating to the Western Railroad Traffic association. A point of order raised against the amendment was sustained. Mr. Bland of Missouri offered a silver free coinage amendment to the paragraph providing for the recoinage of gold and silver coins. Mr. Dingley of Maine raised a point of order against the amendment. Pending a decision the committee rose and the house adjourned.

Representative Hansbrough to-day introduced a bill in the house authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Red river at Drayton, N. D.

Friday Jan. 30.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Feb. 6.—Senator Casey introduced a petition from the National Brickmakers' association asking for the passage of the Torrey bankrupt bill. It contained some points in favor of the bill that have not been brought out, and at the senator's request was printed as a public document. Senators Pierce, Davis and Washburn presented a number of petitions from their constituents praying for the enactment of various measures.

The senate discussed the eight-hour law, and an agreement was reached that a vote shall be taken on the bill to-morrow.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—The house to-day went into committee of the whole—Mr. Payson in the chair—on the sundry civil appropriation bill.

Mr. Dockery of Missouri moved to strike out the appropriation of $20,000 for recoinage and insert the words "and so much as may be necessary to meet the expenses of such recoinage is hereby appropriated out of the silver profit fund." Adopted.

The Basso and the King.

It is related of Signor Bagagiolo, whose big bass voice used to sound sonorously at Covent Garden a few years ago, that once when he was supposed to be representing the King in "Hamlet" he was urged by an intelligent stage manager to exhibit some signs of terror. He declined on the ground that it would be undignified in a King to be afraid of anything, and continued to comport himself with a wooden stolidity which, as his explanation tended to show, was intended for a regal bearing. On the operatic stage there are not a few vocalists with no more idea of interpreting character than was possessed by the good-humored bass, and there is reason to believe that for this cause a good many regular visitors to the opera houses have but a very faint idea of the plots of many well-known works.—The Saturday Review.

ONE would think that the luxury of travel on board an ocean steamer in these days would satisfy the most fastidious, but it doesn't. Everything on earth but a balcony for each stateroom is provided, so a big kick is now being organized for "fresh air" in sleeping quarters. The kickers would do well to consider the kind of vessels and accomodations their ancestors enjoyed on their way over. Take the Mayflower, for instance.

MINNESOTA SOLONS.

Condensed Proceedings of Both Branches of the Minnesota Legislature.

What is Being Attempted in the Way of Legislation by Our Lawmakers.

Monday, Feb. 2.

SENATE.

After considerable progress had been made in the routine business of the senate it was decided to take up the governor's appointments that had not already been acted upon, and for the first time in the history of the state the senate went into executive session with open doors.

The first appointments on the list were those far the state prison board. Senator Donnelly said that the committee of the legislature investigating the action of the board in regard to the manufacture of binding twine had not yet made its report, and he moved the name be laid over and the motion was agreed to.

Next came the name of J. P. Williams as member of the board of railroad and warehouse commissioners. After a slight delay a vote was taken, and the appointment was confirmed by a vote of 26 to 11.

A bill was introduced by Senator Sanborn authorizing the purchase for the state historical society of the sword of Col. Josiah Snelling, who figured prominently in the early history of Minnesota. This sword was formerly the property of Charles Carroll of Carrollton, a signer of the Declaration of Independence.

The agricultural committee was authorized to find out what relation the state agricultural college sustained to the state university.

Senator March's bill relating to taxes, provides that they shall be payable one-half on April 1, and one-half on Oct. 1, instead of all on June 1, as at present.

The senate passed Senate Files 39, 43, 50, 57 and 66. The most important of these was No. 43, which allows liquor dealers to take out licenses at any time during the year, and to pay a proportion of the yearly license according to the portion of the year covered by the license.

It was decided to visit the state university in a body at 10 o'clock next Friday morning.

HOUSE.

Mr. Searle of Stearns on behalf of the house members of the joint committee which was appointed to draft resolutions on the death of the late William Windom, reported on the same and presented a copy which the clerk read. The house adopted them by a rising vote, and the resolutions will be forwarded to Washington by the secretary of the senate.

Mr. Wagoner of Kittson drew attention to page 3 of the journal for Jan. 22, whereon appeared a resolution submitted by himself providing for the appointment of a special committee for the purpose of investigating the cost of construction of all railroads in the state, also the amount of watered stock issued and their general financial condition. The resolution also provides for the employment of an expert clerk.

Mr. Ongstad moved that the resolution be adopted and Mr. Bjorge seconded the motion.

The resolution was lost by a vote of 47 in the affirmative and 20 in the negative, it requiring a two-thirds vote to carry.

AGAINST RAILROAD PASSES.

During the introduction of new bills considerable interest and amusement was caused by a bill offered by Mr. Gildea of Pipestone. To appreciate the situation it should be understood that a number of railway companies have supplied members of the legislature with free passes, and also that most of the drastic railroad bills introduced have emanated from Alliance members.

Mr. Bell of Ramsey moved that the rules be suspended and the bill be read a second and third time and passed. Mr. Capser thought it was a local bill and should be referred to the proper committee. Mr. Ringwald suggested that the bill be laid on the table. Mr. Stone thought that there were not enough members present to suspend the rules, and suggested laying it over. Mr. Wacek said he should refuse to vote on the bill. It was too ridiculous. Mr. M. Walsh said he would like to vote aye, but that he did not want to make felons of his brother representatives, most of whom had free passes. Mr. Currier asked if the bill was intended to apply to the present legislature, and was informed that it would do so.

Mr. Reeve thereupon declared that if the members of the house would have to give up all their free passes if the bill became a law he would have to vote against the motion to suspend the rules. Mr. Gildea said his bill was to prevent the using of free passes by members of the legislature after its passage.

The vote on Mr. Bell's motion to suspend the rules was then taken, and the motion was lost by a vote of 32 in the affirmative and 37 in the negative.

The motion being lost the bill was referred to the judiciary committee and the members will have another chance to vote upon it later in the session.

Mr. Turrell introduced a bill to reimburse Redwood county for the cost of prosecuting the two murderers, William Rose and Clifton Holden, who were sentenced to death under the midnight execution law passed last session, the constitutionality of which is in grave doubt and now pending before the United States supreme court.

Mr. Bell introduced a bill which, in view of recent developments in Ramsey county regarding the alleged misappropriation of jurors' fees, will be noted with interest.

Mr. Caswell introduced a bill which is intended to relieve a husband from liability for the separate debts contracted by his wife and vice versa, except debts for the joint maintenance of themselves and their children.

Tuesday Feb. 3.

SENATE.

The senate to-day devoted nearly the whole of two sessions to the consideration of the Mayo resolutions providing for an investigation of the railroads of the state. After being changed from a joint resolution to a simple resolution of the senate, and being otherwise materially amended, it was adopted without a dissenting vote.

When the senate came to order Senator J. D. Smith presented a petition signed by 500 citizens of Minneapolis against the abolishment or extension of the patrol limits in that city. The petition was referred to committee.

Senator John Day Smith's bill making general election day a legal holiday was passed by the senate.

Senators La Due and McHale both came to the rescue of young girls with bills amending the penal code by raising the age of consent. Senator La Due's bill raises the age of consent from ten years to sixteen years. Senator McHale introduced three bills, amending all the sections of the penal code relating to rape and abduction, and fixing a uniform age of consent in all three matters at thirteen years. The bills all went to the judiciary committee.

In committee of the whole, with Senator Davis in the chair, Senate Files Numbers 59 and 68 were recommended to pass.

HOUSE.

Mr. T. Cole of Otter Tail introduced the following resolution:

Whereas, A certain newspaper published in the city of St. Paul, known as the St. Paul Dispatch, has insulted this honorable body by using vile and disrespectful language in commenting upon the action of the house of representatives of the State of Minnesota,

Resolved, That the representative of the newspaper known as the St. Paul Dispatch be excluded from the floor of this house.

Mr. Starks asked for information and requested that the article or articles referred to in the resolution be read by the clerk. The reading clerk then read an editorial from the Dispatch of Jan. 31, in which a bitter attack was made on Representative John A. Keyes of Winona. When about half the article had been read Mr. Bell suggested that the house could spend its time to better advantage than by wasting time listening to such editorials, and he moved to lay the resolution on the table. His motion failed to pass, and the clerk proceeded with his reading. Another motion was then made to lay the resolution on the table and was defeated as before. Mr. Linnemann of Stearns then gave notice of debate and the resolution went over until to-day.

MANY NEW BILLS.

A large number of new bills were introduced, most of which were of a local nature. Mr. Bjorge introduced a bill empowering county officers to employ women as deputies. Mr. Reeve introduced a bill providing that when a militia company is formed in a town, city or village the mayor and common council thereof shall take steps towards building and equipping an armory building. Mr. Bell introduced a bill, which, while it almost escaped the notice of the members, affected their interests considerably. It was a bill to repeal the law relating to the mileage allowance of members of the legislature. Mr. Anderson introduced a bill providing that all retail peddlers and itinerant merchants, must take out a state license.

Wednesday Feb. 4.

SENATE.

Senator March introduced a bill amending the Minneapolis charter, providing that hereafter the park board shall not issue bonds without the consent of the common council. The bill has the unanimous consent of the Hennepin delegation.

Senator Keller presented a bill which provides that corporations for manufacturing purposes shall not be required to pay any fee for filing articles of incorporation.

NO MONEY TO BUY VOTES.

Senator McMillan introduced a bill yesterday which limits the amount of money that any candidate is allowed to spend in his campaign for election. The maximum amount to be expended is $1,000 for candidates for state offices, including United States senators and congressmen. For county offices the limit is $500, and for town, village and city offices it is $250, except that for the office of mayor in cities of more than 15,000 inhabitants the limit is $500. These amounts must include all moneys spent to secure nomination as well as election. Sworn statements of the amount of money so spent must be filed with designated officers before certificates of election are issued.

A large portion of the day was spent by the senate in committee of the whole. The morning session was presided over by Senator Leavitt, while Senator Eaton occupied the chair in the afternoon. The following bills were recommended to pass: S. F. No. 73, allowing non-residents to use public town libraries; No. 80, increasing jurors' fees; No. 84, reducing the number of people necessary to incorporate a village to one hundred; No. 60, providing for a committee to consider the subject of waterways; No. 82, to protect and reimburse any reversioner against the failure of any tenant for life to pay taxes; No. 106, relating to banks and banking; No. 110, relating to the duties of public examiner.

HOUSE.

With the exception of passing under a suspension of the rules House file 49, which provides for the distribution of seed grain to farmers whose crops have suffered by blight, frost, hail, etc., the house was engaged all of yesterday with the Durant-Daly contest case, and finally disposed of it in the afternoon by awarding the seat to the Republican, Mr. Daly, by a vote of 56 to 39.

Do Water Snakes Poison Fish?

Having repeatedly been interested in watching how water snakes feed, I was careful in noting how one peculiar snake maneuvered to get a meal in Crum brook, one of the trout streams preserved by one of the Quaspeake club, of Rockland county, N. Y., of which I am warden.

A snake darted from under the bank and seized a chub about three inches long, half of its body being in the mouth of the snake. I struck the reptile smartly with my cane, when it darted away, and the fish wiggled off slowly for a few feet and then lost all power of motion, although it did not seem to be even slightly bruised. Upon taking it out of the water I observed a thick slime or mucus covering the whole body, which I scraped off, and returned the fish to the water. At first the fish was very active, swimming around lively, but in a few moments seemed once more to lose the power of motion, I again took it out of the water; and found the coating of slime thicker upon its body than before. I scraped it off again, with the same result, and finally the fish turned on its side dead, and in about five minutes spent in perfect quietude on my part, the snake came from under a submerged stump seized the fish and disappeared. This incident led me to believe that the snake poisoned the fish by coating it with the thick secretion I found upon its body. However this may be, I now take great care to kill all the snakes that I find in the club waters. —Henry Brendon, in Nature's Realm.

Preachers' Yarns.

I.

Sam was a good old colored minister of the Methodist Church. One Sunday night he began the service by announcing a hymn from a book which he held in his hand.

"Turn," said he to page 76—page 76 —and sing, wid de voice and di understan'en', hymn on page 76,"

"As I was goin' down our ally,"
I met a cullaad gal named Sally."

"No, brederen, I must have made a mistake: try hymn on page 67—turn to page 67. I'll read de fust two lines of de hymn on page 67,"

"Shoo, fly don't bodder me;
I b' long to Company D.

"Now, dat don't sound 'zactly right. I nebber heered such a hymn sung in dis church. I b'leeve de Baptizz cullard brudder, who's a locust preacher, and who met me this evening in de dark, stole my Meffodist hymn-book, and put his Baptizz hymn-book in de place of it."

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

Rev. N. L. Christianson, of Morgan Park, Ill., has accepted the pastorate of the Danish Baptist church of Albert Lea.

W. A. Brown, the alleged confidence man of St. Paul, has been released from jail, at Hastings having furnished bail.

Warden Garvin's family arrived at Stillwater from St. Cloud, and will take up their abode in the warden's residence as soon as their household effects reach here.

After a brief illness of less than a week with lung fever, Mrs. Elizabeth Wasem of Montrose died; aged 67 years. Her remains were taken to Tower City for interment.

Michael McHugh, for the past four years postmaster of Hastings, retired from his official duties. His successor is Nathan Emerson, with E. A. Emerson and A. J. Oesatrich as deputies.

The firm of Emmons Bros., of Emmons, doing a general mercantile and grain business, has been dissolved, G. H. Emmons acquiring the former and L. H. Emmons the latter part of the business.

Gov. Merriam received a letter from the citizens of Fosston stating that the Indian dancing was still on, and that two or three companies of militia were needed to keep matters quiet.

The elevator owned by the Northwestern Elevator company at Brown's Valley was burned, About 7,000 bushels of wheat were burned together with the building and books. The fire is supposed to have started from a defective flue in the office.

The citizens feel confident that the Winona & Southwestern will be extended through Rochester. A surveying party is replacing stakes on the old survey between here and Marion, and ties are being shipped into that point in large numbers.

Articles of incorporations of the Minneapolis Amateur Athletic club were filed with the register of deeds. The incorporators are C. W. Gardner, S. P. Jones, W. A. Kerr, C. A. Webber, Wm. C. Hayes, M. S. Matthews and E. C. Bates.

Miss Mabel Davidson of St. Paul returned home after having been absent about one month. She is a champion fancy lady skater and has been at various points in Manitoba and Dakota, where she has given exhibitions of fancy skating.

The people of Marshall are becoming quite anxious over the appearance of diphtheria. Two children have died and other cases are reported. The authorities are taking every precaution against the spread of the disease.

Goodhue County Soldiers' Monument association has been incorporated at Red Wing to erect a monument to the memory of the Goodhue county soldiers who fell in the Rebellion. It is intended to raise funds by membership fees, voluntary subscriptions and the like.

The Nicollet house of Brainerd burned. E. Doty, who occupied it as a dwelling, had scarcely time to get his family out and saved none of his effects. The house was owned by James S. Gardner and was insured for $1,000. The fire was of incendiary origin.

Representative Lind has been informed by Chairman Cannon that the full amount of the appropriation for the Mankato public building—$90,000—has been put in the sundry civil bill. This will allow the contract to be made at once, and a better building can be erected than if appropriations were made piecemeal.

NORTH DAKOTA.

A bevy of friends of Mr. and Mrs. D. I. Ames gathered at their home at Argusville and remained until the "wee sma' hours" of morn were fast approaching.

Ex-Attorney General Goodwin and District Attorney Rourke, of Ransom county, are arguing cases before the supreme court.

R. H. Stevens of Lisbon, is in Washington and is looking for a position in the federal service. Stevens was once quite notorious in the State legislature.

Judge Rice of Mandan has invented a prairie grass burner to make fire guards for farmers. The judge has certainly got a practical and seemingly successful device for burning prairie grass so as to prevent the spread of pairie fires.

At Fargo the police arrested two men who were wanted in Moorhead for stealing clothes from a store. They were found with the stolen goods still in their possession. Chief Sullivan escorted them across the river.

The news of the sudden death of Rev. N. D. Fanning of Minneapolis, at Jamestown, was received and was a great shock to all. Mr. Fanning was an old-time North Dakotan, and presided over the Presbyterian church in this city for a long term of years.

Joseph A. Jackson, the able and popular manager of the Northern Pacific telegraph office, at Fargo is off on a pleasure trip to the Pacific coast to be gone a fortnight. During his absence the management of the office is in the experienced hands of P. C. Murphy.

Two Moorhead firms have rented stores in Fargo, and will transfer their business to this side of the Red. One of them, Ferris & Co., have rented the store room in the Webster block on Eighth, recently vacated by Skeoch & Son, and the other, Holmes & Co., will occupy the room in the Henderson block, adjoining Harrington & Knight's hardware store.

The state supreme court handed down its decision in the test case of the State vs. Simon Frazer and George Benz. The lower court had ordered the dismissal of the case on the ground that the state law was not applicable where liquors were dispensed by an agent in unbroken original packages. The court holds that such sale is in violation of the prohibitory law; that such a place of business is a common nusiance, and further, since the passage of the Wilson bill, the sale of intoxicating liquors are in violation of the law.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Word has just been received that a son of James O'Brien of Carthage had been kicked by a horse, and that his arm was broken.

Iroquois has one of the finest skating ponds in the state. It was made by damming up the creek in which the Iroquois well flows.

Rev. Mr. Updyke of Aberdeen delivered an address at Columbia, the occasion being the anniversary of the Young Peoples' Society of Christian Endeavor.

Senator Sheafe has evolved a scheme for a blind asylum which will cost the state nothing. A proposition for an institution of this character appeals to the sympathies of everybody.

The Chicago and Northwestern railroad has contracted with the town of Iroquois for the refuse water from the artesian well, and they have put in a ditch running the water from the artesian well to their well and from there it runs into the creek.

Sioux Falls citizens, whose former home was New York, are moving for the organization of "The Empire Club." It is thought the club can start off with a membership of 200. D. E. Powers has the matter in hand.

Huron National bank, which suspended a month since, will resume business with the old officers in charge and sufficient cash to pay all deposits in full and meet all demands. Under the present arrangement the bank will be one of the most substantial in the state.

It is now learned that a great number of the missing cattle on the recently ceded Sioux lands were stolen and taken to Chamberlain by herders and disposed of and the blame then laid upon the hostile Indians. A thorough investigation of the matter will be had for the purpose of placing the blame where it properly belongs.

The dilatory people of Pierre will hereafter be forced to get their shaves on Sunday morning by the original package route. All but one of the tonsorial artists in the capital city were find $1 and costs for keeping their shops open on Sunday. The total cost was $5 each. It is needless to say the complaining witness lost all his friends among the fraternity.

They are still striking tin in the Black Hills. The Deadwood Times of the 30th, ult. says: "A very rich vein of tin ore was recently opened in Nigger hill district by John White on his claim in Potato gulch. The vein is eight feet in width and well defined. Estimates of its value runs from 10 to 30 per cent metallic tin. The find has caused quite an excitement in the district.

WISCONSIN.

Dr. E. F. Dodge, of Fond du Lac, is dead, aged 55 years.

A strange disease is killing many horses near Hartland.

A foot of snow has fallen around Boyd, Chippewa county.

Menomonee Falls expects a lively building boom in the spring.

The Janesville public library has received and addition of 113 volumes.

G. O. Spear has sold his home and business interests at Sturgeon Bay, intending to reside at Green Bay.

Harris & West's cheese factory, at Elkhorn, burned recently. The loss is $450, fully insured.

Eighteen-year-old Henry Hanneman was killed by the accidental discharge of a gun while out hunting near Lodi.

The Columbia, a Milwaukee newspaper, is defendant in a $25,000 libel suit at Waukesha brought by Julius Jaczek.

The people of Horicon are counting the costs that incorporation as a city would entail.

Jorgon Nelson, a farmer near Whitehall, accidently killed his step-son. The boy was playing with other boys about his father, who was chopping wood. Young Nelson dashed in front of his father, receiving the full force of a blow from the axe in his head, killing him instantly.

Recent discoveries by the general agent of a wholesale agricultural implement dealer have developed the fact that one of Durand's prominent dealers has got into a fix on account of extensive forgeries perpetrated in the names of a number of farmers, with whom he has been dealing for a number of years.

Tony Schroeder, a teamster in the employ of the Spring brewery, of Chippewa Falls, walked up behind a vicious horse and attempted to pull the blanket off, when the animal kicked him in the head, severing his nose completely from his face and badly fracturing his skull. Schroeder is now lying in St. Joseph's hospital and his injuries may prove fatal.

The Rev. E. H. Smith, pastor of the First Congregational church of Oshkosh, has acquired quite a reputation as a lecturer, and has purchased a fine stereoptican. He gave a very interesting lecture on the Passion play recently. Mr. Smith gave a lecture illustrated with maginificent pictures, entitled "Stanley in Africa."

William Lenz was brought to Eau Claire from Superior on charge of neglecting to support his family, and was held for trial at the March term of circuit court. Bail was fixed at $400 and was not furnished. The family consists of the prisoner's wife and three childten. The wife, a frail little woman, testified that her husband had tried to induce her to keep a disreputable house and when she refused he left her.

IOWA.

At the election held at Audubon, on the proposition to bond the city in the sum of $8,500 there was 230 votes, 187 for and 43 against.

Capt. Henry Redman, assistant inspector, was at Grinnell and inspected Gordon Granger post Grand Army of the Republic, finding everything in proper order. L. F. Parker is commander of the post.

The State band is making great preparations for its tour of the state, and the indications are that those cities which were disappointed this winter because of the postponement of the trip will be amply repaid by waiting till spring.

Fire destroyed the general store of I. N. McClure, at Mediapolis, together with two warehouses. For a while it looked as if the whole town wae doomed, and a telegram was sent to Burlington for help, which however, was not needed. The loss is $25,000; insurance, $19,000.

By a fire in the new board of trade building at Dubuque, Solomon Bros. dry goods, lost their total stock, at least $20,000; insurance, $15,000. E. B. Pickenbrock and the Golden Eagle clothing house stocks were damaged $5,000 each. The United States steamboat inspector's office is a total loss.

An epidemic of diphtheria is raging at Adair. Three children in one family have died within the last thirty-six hours, making five in the family dead in ten days, and leaving only one alive. Two other deaths have occurred during the week, and there are numerous severe cases.

A man giving this name of Memory Stone was arrested at Sioux City for complicity in murder of William Oemig, by burglars in this bity about six weeks ago. William McInter, the principal in the affair, is under indictment, and there is on doubt but what the capture is an important one, and and that the third of the gang will soon be apprehended.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

BOSTON'S MAYOR ON TAXATION.

The mayor of Boston, in his inaugural message, discusses the problems of local government and taxation. He declares that the present condition of affairs is due "not only to defective administrative methods but to the loose, hap-hazard and unsystematic way in which public improvements have been undertaken, to a radically bad system of taxation, and to the dependence of the city government on the State Legislature." He complains that since the common law rights of abuttors in the soil of the highways has been taken away, and vested in the State, that successive legislatures have granted the use of these highways to private corporations without compensation to the abuttors, either as individuals or as members of the municipal corporation. The result is, he says, that the supposed business necessities of one generation have become a burden to another generation, and that a proper regard for public interests demands that the abuse shall cease.

He further says that if the city has the power to raise its taxes in such manner as it sees fit, it would certainly be profitable for Boston to levy its taxes less on credits and other forms of personal property than is done at present. The city might prefer, he thinks, to raise some portion of the $2,000,000 now collected from personal property by a tax on legacies and successions, but it would unquestionably decrease taxation on other forms of personal property. The Mayor further suggests that the city should have the right to undertake for itself all functions of a public character now commonly intrusted to private enterprise. He thinks the city probably would not exercise these powers, but its possession of them would enable it to make better terms with individuals and corporations seeking municipal privileges. Here again, we have the clear discrimination made by Mayor Sargent, of New Haven, between the resumption by government of public functions and duties and the assumption of the management of private enterprises. We have not been in the habit, in the past, of looking to the the Mayor's message for the elucidation of politico-economic problems, but the growing difficulties of municipal management, and the increasing burdens of taxation on urban populations is forcing all intelligent men concerned into a serious consideration of such problems.

There appears to be a note of regret in the allusion in the message to the taking away by the State of the common law rights, once possessed by abuttors, in the soil of the highways of the city. Does the mayor imagine that there are many owners of land lying along the street railways of Boston who have suffered pecuniarily by the construction of such lines? We doubt if many instances of the kind could be found. The real sufferers are the people of Boston, who rightfully own its streets, and whose property has been taken from them by the State and given over to private individuals to be used for their personal profit. The result is that the people thus robbed are now taxed on the products of their labor to meet public expenses that ought to be met out of a public revenue of which the city has been unjustly deprived.

The Single Tax and the Farmer Again!

A Mr. Connolly, United States consul to New Zealand, has been discussing the politico-economic condition of that country in the Brooklyn Eagle. In regard to the single tax agitation now going on in New Zealand he says:

There is considerable agitation in the colony at present as to the merits and demerits of a single land tax. But as the farmer, upon whom the burden must ultimately fall, has to contend with the many trials and vicissitudes which beset the farmers of other lands it is difficult to thoroughly understand how he is to survive and prosper under the additional taxation which must naturally follow the adoption of the single land tax system.

All of which goes to show that Mr. Connolly doesn't know what he is talking about. But Mr. S. D. Guion is determined that the readers of the Eagle shall not be misled by Mr. Connolly's specious reasoning, so he explains to them, and explains at Mr. Connolly, what the single tax theory really is and how it would really operate. It is to be hoped that the Eagle's readers, especially Mr. Connolly, have read and inwardly digested the following, which appeared in that paper lately:

It [the single tax] is not a tax on land but on the value of land, on the value of bare land without improvements, as a vacant lot in a city. It is not a tax on area, but on value. There is but little value on the bare land of a farm of 100 acres that would sell for $5,000. I have in mind one farm of 100 acres that would sell for $6,000, the owner of which computed the value of the improvements, the clearing, so as to fit it to be convenient and easy to cultivate, fencing, ditching, digging well, planting orchards, etc., house, barns and outhouses to be $5,300, leaving the value of the bare land but $700. His State and county tax was $46. Under the single tax it would have been $35. The profit made from using land is what gives it its value; the larger the profit the greater the value. From using some city lots a profit of thousands of dollars can be made. From some farms of a thousand times the area of the city lot, no profit can be made. Some city lots have great value. Some farms have only an improvement, but no land value. The greater the service the owner or user of land receives from the Government, the larger his profit can be. If he receives no such service he can make no profit. The service of government is as to the size and density of the community. The larger and more dense the community the greater the service of government. Each should pay a tax in proportion to the service he receives from government. The owner of a city lot from the use of which he can make a profit of thousands of dollars annually, receives from government all the service possible, while the service that the owner of a farm of 100 acres, the land value of which is but $700, receives is trivial. Therefore a tax on the value of land would be equitable. Each would pay exactly in proportion to the value of the land he was using. The farmer would be relieved of a great burden and not only survive, but would become prosperous under the conditions which would naturally follow the adoption of the single tax on the value of land. It is quite a mystery to me how any one can find it difficult to understand so simple a problem. Mr. Connolly, the United States consul to New Zealand, undoubtedly has given the subject considerable thought. He recognizes results, but ascribes them to causes from which they do not and cannot naturally and logically in the first instance proceed. If Mr. Connolly will study the subject, argue it along the line of logical sequences, he will find that the evils of which he speaks and all the evils that affect the general interest of the people of New Zealand or any other country are caused by inequitable taxation and that the single tax is the remedy, because it is equitable.

Mr. George on Australia.

Henry George has an article on Australia in the Cosmopolitan for January in which he says: "Here is a country with as large an area as our own, and but one-twentieth of our population. They have the Australian ballot; they have responsible government; they have a permanent, non-political civil service; they have a most admirable and simple system of land registration and transfer; they have government ownership and operation of railroads and telegraphs. Trades-unionism has with them reached a more powerful development than anywhere else, and they have come nearer to the adoption of the eight-hour working day. They have State statisticians that shame our National and State bureaus, and they have carried paternalism in some respects to a length unknown in any other English-speaking country. They have, too, the same social and economic problems. They have great public debts. They have land monopoly in gigantic form. They have had land speculations that would equal, if not surpass, those of any 'boom town' of our West. And (for it follows) they have their 'unemployed,' their charity organizations, and strikes, that in relative magnitude and importance, are the greatest that have anywhere yet taken place."

This is a lesson for the Socialist. With far more than we have of what the Socialist cries for, labor troubles are worse than with us, and 58.05 per cent. of the population is in the cities. The reason of the excellence of the Government is perhaps explained in a later remark: "Fortunate above all other countries, Australia has never known war." Wakefield's plan of colonization by selling the land so high that the poor could not buy it and using the proceeds to assist emigration is described.

Mr. George gives a short and entertaining lesson in geography, with a map. To those who are long from school the facts seem fresh. Intelligent appreciation of institutions requires ability and constitutes the main interest of this paper. Mr. George thinks the Australians are much like the Americans.

The "Literary Development of California," also in this number, contains an excellent portrait of Mr. George. It has, besides, some forcible words by Edward E. Hale on "Education of Public Spirit," in which he takes the ground that government should come from the people up, not from the "upper classes" down.

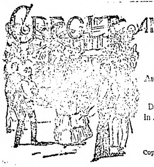
Why are Wages High or Low?

Look over the world to-day. In countries the most widely differing—under conditions the most diverse as to government, as to industries, as to tariffs, as to currency—you will find distress among the working classes; but everywhere that you thus find distress and destitution in the midst of wealth, you will find that the land is monopolized; that instead of being treated as the common property of the whole people, it is treated as the private property of individuals; that, for its use by labor, large revenues are extorted from the earnings of labor. Look over the world to-day, comparing different countries with each other, and you will see that it is not the abundance of capital or the productiveness of labor that makes wages high or low; but the extent to which the monopolizers of land can, in rent, levy tribute upon the earnings of labor. Is it not a notorious fact, known to the most ignorant, that new countries, where the aggregate wealth is small, but where land is cheap, are always better countries for the laboring classes than the rich countries?—Progress and Poverty.

Is Capital a Bad Thing?

The Indiana House of Representatives has passed a resolution proposing that Indiana shall co-operate with Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, Kansas, Ohio, Kentucky and Pennsylvania in an inquiry as to how much capital is loaned in those States, with a view to taxing such capital. The resolution includes the other States named, because it has dawned on the Indianians that if one State begins taxing such capital, alone, the lending companies will withdraw from that State. It seems to us this ought to recommend the scheme. We take it for granted that the States that are trying to tax capital find they have too much of it and are trying to drive it away. If this be the case action by a single State is sure to be more effective than a joint action by a treaty between several States, which may perhaps be found violative by the Federal Constitution.

THE social pressure which forces on our shores this swelling tide of immigration arises not from the fact that the land of Europe is not all in use, but that it is all appropriated. That will soon be our case as well. Our land will not all be used; but it will all be "fenced in."—Social Problems.



CREOLE AND PURITAN

By T. C. DE LEON.

Author of "Four Years in Rebel Capitals," "Juny," "Cross Purposes."

DEDICATED TO HON. HENRY WATTERSON,
In Memory of Schoolboy Days, Still Unforgotten, as Our Shadows Lengthen
Toward the Sunset.

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A little pale, he shakes the rein loose and gives the black the spur. In a rush like the wind the steeds tear on toward the stand, a hundred yards away. Closer forges the black; he reaches the mare's flank, her girth, then laps her, nose and nose, for twenty yards!

The silence of death hangs upon the crowds. With baited breath and straining eyes women and men hang on that gallant trial. Suddenly the silence breaks with a wild yell.

Just as the corner of the long stand is reached the little mare slips inch by inch away from the black, almost showing daylight between!

Thirty yards to hold that lead, and the race is hers! Everett never moves his eyes from the mare's head. Erect, easy and calm, he presses the spur lightly on the noble horse under him. Jonathan is doing his best! So they tear along; half the stand's length is passed, and Jonathan only hugging the white mare's girth.

Again the wild yells rise from stand and stretch. 'Tis plain now that the race is won, and that the Yankee has lost it!

Suddenly a white flash of the whip in Everett's hand rises high in air. Once, twice, it comes down with full force of that limber wrist full on the black's neck. Never before has he felt the lash!

With a quiver of the nostril and a wild, human appeal in the eye, Jonathan gives a fierce rush, laps the mare, passes her with one bound, and rushes under the string with her nose at his steaming flank!

So rapid is the pace, so sudden the change, that the shouting crowd scarce realize it before the flashing steeds are round the curve pulling up, and the English captain races in, a good third.

Then they look up the home and see the roan just graze the distance flag, and, far across the field, men are running to meet the Count de Chavirac, as, streaming with clay and mire, he leads a limping horse toward the back stretch gate.

PART II—CHAPTER V.

THE CREOLE CARNIVAL.

Mardi Gras morning in the Queen City of Carnival!

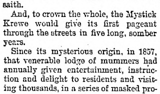
The great day of the ante-Lenten revel never breaks upon a sleeping city, and New Orleans was early astir, with that unique buzz and flurry which so exceed buzz and flurry elsewhere, when once your Creole population does get wide awake. And nothing wakes her so very wide as the carnival festa.

This one, after long abstinence, was peculiarly exciting; and far west into the Americanized city, away east through quaint old Frenchtown, carnival echoes rang and carnival sights greeted the eye on every side.

The entire population, home and transient, seemed to have beaten the sun out of bed, and before he wiped the mists from his forehead maskers thronged the streets in ante-bellum number and variety. For the carnival was on in all its general aspects, if not with all that lavish expenditure of taste and money which makes the displays of the Mystick Krewe of Comus unique in brilliance and in beauty throughout the world. Public masques, singly and in groups, on foot or mounted in saddle or vehicle, would prevail; masquerade balls of every grade, from decorous dance to reckless romp, would be held, and universal levity of public revel, strangely restrained by influence of habit and blithe but rarely vicious temperament, on the hither side of license, would sway the hours from morn till midnight. But the first stroke of 12, in warning of Ash Wednesday, would drop the mask from sinner and saint alike, sending all to their knees for a penitential season of the flood's duration, with Sundays thrown in pour lagniappe, as the Creole saith.

And, to crown the whole, the Mystick Krewe would give its first pageant through the streets in five long, somber years.

Since its mysterious origin, in 1857, that venerable lodge of mummers had annually given entertainment, instruction and delight to residents and visiting thousands, in a series of masked processions, steadily growing in grandeur of conception and richness of display. But when the war cloud settled down upon all that was bright and gay in the southland its murk shadow hid the glories of the carnival as well, and the Krewe was but a brilliant memory to many—an eagerly expected novelty to some.



The Krewe was coming.

That singular society, so secret in its membership and methods, yet so beneficent and gracious in its results, was popularly surmised to embrace the fashion and highest culture of the Crescent City, as it surely did her wealth and her artistic sense. But they who composed it had lost riches, comrades, all save honor, in the stress and struggle of those bitter years; and they had not chosen "to make a Roman holiday" with the grass yet ungrown on graves of kith and kin. Indeed, to the present day those tasteful pictured emblems sent to their elect in many a distant city have borne blank circles with those years, from 1861 to 1866, when the only revel was the red one dedicated to Mars.

But once again the great Krewe was to crown the carnival with one of its glittering pageants; and round that event centered the keenest and most curious anticipation of all the holiday. For, mysterious in all things, these unique mystic societies of the chief cities never advance the slightest hint of what that subject theme may be which they ever illustrate with a tact and taste and brilliance that can be appreciated only by being seen.

But meantime the true carnival spirit ruled the hours. Grotesque costumes of every nationality known, of many designs quite unknown; bizarre monstrosities or cleverly imitated shapes of beasts, birds and even fishes, glittering armors and cheap dominoes were met on every hand. Some went to their frolic singly, some in pairs or in groups of varying size. Most were on foot, but many a gallant cavalier curveted along, while vehicles of every sort, some richly decorated, bore merry maskers, all forgetting the grim past in the absorbing frolic of the present.

Sidewalks everywhere were crowded early in the day, and from many a balcony and window—notably in the less pretentious residences of the American city—peered piquant, pretty faces, intent on the now novel revel and eager to lose no jot of it all the long day. To these occasional cavaliers, more ambitious than their pedestrian co-maskers and habited in best regality of cotton velvet and glittering tinsel, waved gauntleted hands, checking their steeds long enough to toss flowers or confetti at the fair ones. And they would in turn receive perhaps a flower—more probably a tissue paper cartridge loaded with flour or a torpedo to explode before the horse's nose.

Restaurants, cafes and wine shops threw wide their doors, receiving liberal patronage, for, numerous as were the maskers, tenfold greater was their al fresco audience. The entire population seemed turned into the streets, and at any unusual squeak of tin horns, or louder beat of drums, patrons of cafes would rush to the doors, fork in hand and mouths full, to lose no point of passing fun.

But of all lookers on none approached for wide eyed wonder and absorbed curiosity the federal soldiers of the city garrison. Composed of almost every nationality and coming from every city of the Union, save those where mummery was born almost with the century, this public masquerade was to them inexplicable as interesting. And very wistfully they gazed, too; for the spirit of universal mummery has in it strong infection, and they could not yield to it. Strict orders had been issued that no soldier should mask, or disguise his uniform, under any pretext, and only officers off duty were permitted that privilege, after formal report of intention to their commanders.

The general was a true soldier, and he justly realized the serious results possible to chance from a mixture of differing and discordant elements, under the temptations and novel conditions of the incognito.

"By Jove! the general's head is level as possible on all matters of discipline," our irrepressible major of the quartermaster's department enunciated to a group of disguised officers in Gen. Everett's garden about noon. The major had removed his ample mask, but ruefully regarded its flattened nose, as he threw back the hood of a flaring red domino. "Why, Arnold, suppose a lot of ignorant soldiers had been caught, as we were, under that balcony on Rampart street!"

"I don't think the results would have been battle, murder and sudden death," laughed the aid-de-camp, mopping his brow, after removing his mask. "But you should have seen the major bear himself, general. He is as great in piloting green hands through a carnival as he is at ordering a breakfast."

"Oh, I'm an old masker," answered the major, complacently. "When I was a brevet at Fort Pike, in the forties, I used to run down here and attend the masked balls at the old Hotel St. Louis! Ah, my boy, those were days! But that was hot work under the balcony."

"Rather," put in the junior aid. "Why, general, the major led a charge on a bevy of the prettiest girls and bombarded them till our flowers were gone. They returned the fire with flour cartridges and torpedoes, and when we turned to retreat a crowd of a dozen harlequins charged us with bladder clubs and routed us utterly."

"It was hot!" grumbled the major. "Look at the nose of that mask, sir! And I believe those cartridges had pepper in them. One of the cursed things got down my back, and it is tingling now."

"Well, I've had enough of the fun," said Col. Barnes dryly, wriggling out of a long gray domino. "I've read of carnivals for years; but I never expected to fly about in a mask and pelt strange young women with flowers. Hang it! if Mrs. Barnes gets hold of the story!"

"Pshaw, man!" retorted the major. "do not desert us. We've only seen the beginning of the fun yet. And, Dale, are you not going in for a trial?"

"Hardly in that way, major," Everett answered. "It is a trifle infra dig. to ride steeple chases, and I may as well let masking alone. But really I believe I enjoy the day better as a looker on. Like Barnes, I was most eager to see a Creole carnival; but the reality exceeds any fantastic thing I had imagined."

"Just wait till to-night," the major said. "If the day interests you the Mystick Krewe will delight you. And then the balls! They are something only to be dreamed of. But you had better try a domino before night just to see how it feels."

"I may take a turn among the maskers this evening," Dale answered. "Late to-night, after the pageant, I join the general's party and take the ladies to the opera house and to the Krewe ball."

"Toujours perdrix!" laughed the major. "Always the ladies!"

Everett made no answer, and Arnold suggested that time was passing, and asked the major if he was rested.

"Like a giant refreshed," cried the veteran. "Give me another mask! Bind up my nose! Well, this will have to do. We'll meet here at 3, Dale, and tap that Cliquot I lost to Barnes on your confounded water jump. But I tell you, my dear boy, I'd rather pay for wine enough to fill that ditch than have had Johnnie Crapaud beat you!"

"I know it!" Dale answered frankly, grasping the major's not over clean hand. "But the horse won the race—not I. Come, Barnes, we'll follow these revelers at a distance and not lose the sights outside."

"That is a magnificent animal of yours, general," Col. Barnes said, as they followed the maskers to the gate. "Singular name you gave him, though."

"Oh, that was the Point name for my chum," Dale answered. "The class called us David and Jonathan, and the yearling colt was a graduation present from my mother. I named him after Latour, and I have always been glad of it when I mounted him for a fight."

"Was your friend killed?" asked the colonel, who was not sentimental.

"No, thank God!" Dale answered earnestly. "I heard yesterday that he was safe and well, and he outranked me when his side lost."

"He was a rebel?" Barnes queried, in surprise.

"He was a major general in the Confederate army," Everett replied, with emphasis.

Barnes made no answer. He was, as he described himself, "Cape Cod born," and he had his prejudices, underscored by a Minie ball. But he was talking to his ranking officer, and a passing rush of maskers changed the subject apropos.

The carnival was at its acme now. Even greater crowds than before streamed down the cross streets and overflowed into Canal. Costumes of every shape and color mingled with the every day dress, making a shifting kaleidoscope in the bright sunshine, and over the tramp of many feet, and the shrill treble assumed for better disguise of the maskers, floated constant, happy laughter.

Strolling along the two Federal officers came in sight of the Clay statue. Around it a huge throng had collected. Colonels of several regiments had ordered their bands to different points to aid the public holiday; and the magnificent one of the Ninety-sixth infantry was giving a concert here. Every age and color were seen in the unmasked faces—the ebon, shiny skin of the negro, the swart Diego, and the bright lemon skin of the quadroon. Old, crumpled faced French women led chubby children along; the fresh skinned Irish woman dandled her babe in vigorous arms; while pale, fair octoroons, tastefully and quietly dressed, leaned on the arms of dandy young men who might have passed for club men on Broadway, or petits creves on the Champs Elysees. Maskers here, as everywhere, in numbers; and a goodly sprinkling of bluejackets dotted the crowd, the faces of their wearers ever showing amused interest.

The band was playing a popular waltz, the heads and feet of the music loving natives keeping time. And here and there, in the limited space, fantastic dancers whirled in grotesque measure, aided by the Harlequin or Pirerot dresses they wore.

"A wonderful people, these," Everett said, quietly. "Who would think, to walk these streets to-day, that this population was just rising from the set back of a terrible defeat? Who could dream of the material loss it has suffered—of the agony and suspense endured—of the hopes that are ashes and the future that is—what?"

"The mercurial temperament," Barnes answered, again from far Cape Cod. "They are French, and a Frenchman would dance on his grandmother's grave. I see nothing very wonderful, general, in their enjoying the first holiday they have had since the obsequies."

"People that react as I have noticed these southerners do," Dale answered, "have too much elasticity to be conquered. We have beaten them, but they will teach us a great lesson yet in their conduct under defeat. I don't think you appreciate them, Barnes."

"Perhaps I do not," the other answered dryly. "I have no friends in the Confederate army."

Just then the band broke into a medley of national airs. The "Marseillaise" swelled out, blending into "God Save the Queen;" that in turn losing itself in the new "Wacht am Rhein." Suddenly, picked up by the piccolo, "Dixie"—the tune adopted by Abraham Lincoln—shrilled out loud and clear. In a second, even before the crowd caught the infectious thrill, the blue coated boys gave voice, and then came cheers and cries from every throat in the crowd to almost drown the music. Again "Dixie" swelled loud and clear; again the wild applause rang out, dying as the music softened and almost ceased, only to rise loud and defiant as "Yankee Doodle" trotted in upon his unmusical "little pony."

This time the crowd needed no cue, the stilling voices rising into a roar louder if possible than before, and sustained until the brief strain died out. Again the cries swelled out, aided by hands and feet and shout of "Bis!" "Encore!" and the rival battle pieces had to be played again and again.

Everett slipped his arm into the colonel's as they turned away.

"No, you do not understand these people. Neither does our general, I fear. If we will let it be so the war is over!"

As night fell the carnival was in full blast, for all recalled that at the first stroke of midnight masks must be tossed aside and theoretic sackcloth replace the motley.

Through the dusk many hued costumes filled the eye with color; the high, squeaking treble of maskers' disguise piped above music, laughter and the omnipresent tin horn; old time scenes of peace were re-enacted in the very center of warlike occupation, and the evening air was glad with passing maskers' songs.

And still the most interested and most wistful of all observers were the Federals—men and officers off duty. Everywhere they mingled in the throng, giving and taking chaff with high good humor and equal regret that their general's order forbade participation. For in all that revived revel not one untoward incident, not one rude act even, had been reported; and the fears of the timid were wholly set at rest by the inborn courtesy and tact of the creole.

And now the throngs began to form spontaneously in order, lining the sides of Canal street in dense masses, added to each instant from the emptying houses and by fresh crowds pouring down the side streets.

The Krewe was coming!

Ushered in by rosy glow of distant, pulsing light and softened blare of brazen march advanced that strange procession so dear to creole tradition, so little understood beyond its reach.

Deep silence fell upon the massed thousands; every eye strained to catch the first hint of the cunningly hidden theme of the night's display. Then gradually through the rosy cloud were seen the rich and stately forms, in antique guise, marshaling the mystic host, and next transparencies that told its subject theme to be "Past, Present and Future."

Nearer, slow moving, came the brilliant and unique pageant, incarnating thought through deft design of form and color, lit by a thousand bright reflectors, toned to softer glow by colored fires.

The Past was typified by imposing figures of war, destruction, conflagration, want, grief and terror—each a chapter of the moving epic, varying in suggestive shape, and each made clearer by congenial forms attendant. All were in classic pose and richly draped, with strict adherence to best models of antique art. And slow they passed, between the silent masses, all delighted with the glitter and the glory of the show, all stilled by memory of the recent past from which it drew its being.

Then came The Present, more modern in conception, but allegoric still—personified by industry, commerce, agriculture, science, art and history. Plainly recognized, each of these stately shapes passed on, arched by its floating cloud of rosy light, each greeted by appreciative plaudits for its beauty and sympathy for its suggestion.

And last rolled by the last division of the mystic trilogy, The Future. Radiant and fair of promise showed her beautiful figure, the calm face grand and noble. And round The Future grouped peace and hope and love, simple and pure, as emblematic of the new life to follow that active Present born from the hot and evil Past!

And again that sensitive southern populace, ever apt to read the lessons of mystic allegory, clave the night with plaudits, loud, long and heartfelt!

"Singular people, these Creoles!" the general remarked to a brilliant party on his balcony. "A pretty affair; but, poor as they are, I can't see why they throw away thousands on a useless show."

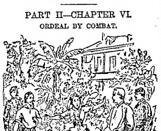
"I hardly think it useless," Dale Everett answered quietly. "It strikes me that this Krewe of Comus teaches deep lessons to its public, and that they not only enjoy but understand them."

"I hope they do," the commander replied bluntly. "But is there another people under the sun who, under such circumstances, would attempt it?"

"Probably not," the Puritan soldier answered. "But is there another that, so attempting, could so succeed?"

PART II—CHAPTER VI.

ORDEAL BY COMBAT.



Just as the terrified woman fell between them in a dead faint.

The crowds of maskers were thinning as a tall figure in gray domino paused at the gate of a brick walled garden. Putting his pass key in the lock he glanced up the street, waiting the approach of a Pierrot. The latter came up, with none of the frolic mien his garb suggested, and waited to be questioned.

"It seems you rather exceed the license of the carnival," the domino said quietly. "This is the third time you have thrown yourself in my way, and now you dog me home. Do you know me?"

"Beyond a doubt," the Pierrot answered, in the squeak of his character. "You are the Federal Gen. Everett."

With a gesture of impatience Dale threw off his disguise.

We Would Like to Call the Attention of

Capitalists

Manufacturers and Others Desiring a Place for

INVESTMENT

To the

Superior Advantages of

RED LAKE FALLS

Is Many Water Powers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

WE RE—

In the Center of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Fed Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

THE NEWS.

P & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

LATH,

SHINGLES

Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. / P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 37

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FEBRUARY 19, 1891.

TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

SEASON OF LENT.

Or the Season of Fish and Eggs, as it is sometimes irreverently called, is with us, as many know to their mortification. Sack cloth and ashes, figuratively speaking, have been donned, and a period of rigid self-discipline instituted. As to the bill of fare, we realize the painful difficulty under which the housewife labors. Perhaps our assortment of fish may interest her. We have a fresh supply, and quality and prices to suit the taste and purses of our many customers.

FISH!

NO 1 White
Family "
Siskawitz trout
L Superior "
Cod Pollock

Round Herring
K K K Norway "
Mackerel
Smoked HALIBUT

All to be Sold at Rock Bottom Prices.
Give us a call before buying your supply.

Joseph Smith & Co.

We will not tell

Our customers that we are selling goods at cost on the eve of removal. Would like them to call on us at the old stand and be convinced that we will sell more goods for the same money than our competitors.

Prices go lower

Certainly they do. Perhaps you do not believe a dealer when he tells you he gives you more than your money's worth. Men go into business not for the benefit of others, but for themselves, you will say. But there comes a time when it is cheaper to sell goods at cost than to hold them for a future time. We believe in

Turning money over

Rapidly by a reduction of prices in goods. Winter goods must go to make room for spring stock which will arrive soon. Winter clothing and rubber goods sold at a great sacrifice. Call in and get prices.

Yours Truly,

W. A. SCHREITER.

Main st, old drug store building.

Gen. Sibley Dead.

Gen. H. H. Sibley died yesterday afternoon at 4:30 p. m.

Gen. Sibley was born at Detroit, Feb. 20th, 1811, and would therefore have been, to-morrow, 80 years old.

He moved to Minnesota and resided at Mendota from 1834 to 1862, a period of twenty-eight years, and owing to territorial changes was successively a citizen of Michigan, Wisconsin and Iowa Territories, and of the Territory and State of Minnesota, without changing the location of his residence.

For many years his only companions and associates were the military officers at Fort Snelling, with their famlies, the trader and clerks of the fur company and the Indians. With the latter he became intimately acquainted. He frequently exchanged visits with them, learned to speak their language, ate with them at their fires, slept in their lodges and hunted with them for months at a time. He was given a name by them—Wah-ze-o-man-ne (Walker in the pines)—by which many of the older members of the Sioux tribe of the West yet remember him. Only recently, or late in October, 1888, Sitting Bull, John Grass, and other chiefs of the Sioux Nation, stopped in St. Paul, while returning to their tribes from a visit to Washington, and paid their respects to Gen. Sibley. No man had a better knowledge of Indian character, and few men living have had as much acquantance with the savages as he.

The funeral will be public and cinic rather than military, and it will doubtless be the largest and most imposing event of the kind that has ever taken place in St. Paul.

The funeral will take place Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from St. Pauls Episcopal church, of which Gen. Sibley was a devout member. A singular coincidence consist of the fact that his birthday falls on Friday, when he would have been eighty years of age.

Uncle Sam Has No Rights Beyond Those Of Justice.

From St. Paul Globe.

The cases of the United States against Buse & Co., Howes, Rhinehart & Crocker, F. J. Detling & Co., Ames Bros. & Smith and Brown, Mose & Darling, which was called in the United States circuit court Friday and dismissed, have a very curious history. They were brought in June, 1885, to recover large quantities of logs claimed by the government to have been wrongfully taken by the defendants from the Red Lake Indian Reservation.

The defendants claim that they had made contract with the Indians for the timber, that the secetary of the interior department had approved them and that the Indian agent had taken the money in payment. The United States marshal seized the logs under writs of replevin at the time the suits were brought Since that date the defendants have been endeavoring to secure a trial of the cases At every term of court the United States district attorney has asked for a continuance, over defendants' objections, on the ground that the government was not ready for a trial.

On the first day of the present term the district attorney agreed to try the cases on the 10th day of this month, but when they were called on that day he was not ready and asked for a further continuance; this the court refused, giving him, however, until Friday to prepare for trial. On that day he was not ready, and the cases were dismissed

It seems as it our members in congress might spend their time to some advantage by passing a law remedying such gross injustice. A private citizen, had he brought such cases, would not only have been heavily mulcted in costs, but would have rendered himself liable to suits for malicious prosecution. That the dignity of Uncle Sam, however, is so great that he cannot be even compelled to do justice, may have been a good doctrine for our ancestors, we will not deny. People did not recognize his powers 100 years ago as they do now; but justice is justice, and the sovereign power ought not to be permitted to abuse its great functions to the personal and monetary damage of its faithful subjects.

E. PLURIBUS UNUM.

A Cobweb Party.

To present this entertainment successfully requires some little expenditure of time on the part of the hostess. But she may easily find willing aids at this season of leisure. Let her first request a dozen or more of her friends to prepare some simple, inexpensive article of fancy work, or a small gift which may be purchased in any small country store, and let this be wrapped up carefully in a paper parcel or box. The only other requisite of the game is a supply of rather strong cord in long pieces, several balls of cord or twine may doubtless be found at any village store. Tie one of the prize packages firmly to one end of the cord, and, having secured a room which need not be opened until the entertainment begins, conceal the parcel in some easily found nook, perhaps behind a picture or under the table, or underneath the chair seat, taking care to fasten it well in its place of hiding. Now, as your ball of cord slowly unrolls, wind it about chair legs, door knobs, to the chandelier, the tops of picture frames, to curtain cornices and lambrequins, anywhere at all, but let it extend to all parts of the room, and when the line is of good length fasten the end to the door knob, for convenience, until the others are arranged. If you have several colors of cord, so much the better. Treat each package, wheather full or empty, in the same way. A half-dozen ladies will arrange the cords together, and when you have prepared as many cords as you have invited guests, twining and intertwining them in every possible or impossible way, the room will look like a labyrinth of strong cobwebs. Very great care must be taken to secure the cord to the package, and to tie or otherwise safely confine it in its hiding place, othrwise your labor and the pleasure of your guests will be lost.

When a number of cords, twenty-five or thirty, we will say, have been arranged, they may be kept together in a variety of ways until needed. The room may suggest the best arrangement for each hostess. If each is, in turn, would around a reel or large spool, or if all be wound together on one ball they may be easily unrolled. When the door is open for the guests, to each in turn is given the end of a cord, and he is directed to follow the line, winding as he goes, until he reaches the end. When twenty or thirty people are thus engaged in disentangling and uncrossing so many cords the room presents a lively appearance. Each is intent on finding his own prize, and all sorts of amusing mishaps occur. When a package is found, all the seekers are allowed to pause in their task to inspect it and congratulate the finder. A player who has finished his own cobweb is at liberty to pick up any other which may have been dropped inadvertently. Rules are flexible, and may be greatly varied to suit the occasion and the age of the participants. Any one may intimate to the hostess to whom the cord leading to her prize shall be given. When the room has been arranged the disentangling may occupy two or even three hours.

Washington's Birthday.

We take the hatchet for our text, because to-morrow is the anniversary of the birth of George Washington, and the legead of the little hatchet is inseparably connected with the memory of the great man. And yet these matter-of-fact people, who go patiently mousing around among old documents and records, say the pretty story is not true—and so another cherrished belief is shattered. Still the hatched remains an emblem for a truthful man, (when it does not suggest the bad Indian with his tomahawk) though a good many of our fellow citizens have evidently "burried the hatchet," as it does not appear as a sign over their doors. Railroad men are supposed to have no use for the hatchet as a trade-mark—except the agents of "The Burlington," who have no need for any thing but the truth in detailing the advantages and attractions of the 7,000 miles of track of the system, the superb equipment, the fast time, the corteous treatment, the sure connections. Call on any railroad coupon ticket agent in the Northwest for confirmation, or write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent. C. B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded Price 25 cents pe box. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Give Them the Land.

The bill now before the legislature granting swamp land to the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad is a wise measure. No road has ever been built that will open up a better country. It will save the farmer thousands of dollars yearly by reducing the wheat haul. It will give the north an outlet 100 miles shorter than any other line now reaching the head of navigation. If the granting of the land will ensure the building of the road the State can do nothing better than devote some of their swamp lands to the enterprise.

A Good Daily Cheap.

The St. Paul Daily News, an excellent St. Paul paper offers great inducements to subscribers. We will receive subscribers at this office, at following rates.

Three months,	$1 00
Six months,	1 75
One Year,	3 00

Or, to those who pay for one year's subscription to this paper and desire the St. Paul News, we make the following rate for both papers.

Three months,	$1 15
Six months,	2 00
One Year,	3 55

We will receive subscriptions of last year's subscribers to the St Paul News at last years rate. If you get this paper you will receive 313 during the year, or less than one cent apiece a very cheap price for a good paper.

Advertise.

This is an age of stir. Men must move, and they must make their business move. The man who doesn't advertise in the newspaper is a back number. Men regard him as a curiosity—a relic, and the boys ask him where he got his hat. He is behind the time. The race to which he belongs is nearly extinct. The advertiser has most of the business the relic used to have, and will soon have the rest. And where will the relic be then! What can he do but to retire from the unequal struggle, and join his ancestors in that silent city where nobody advertises—that place whose inhabitents are noted for being "unanimous" and for "letting well enough alone?" No trade revolution is more complete—none better established—than the change which has been worked in the matter of newspaper advertising. The merchant who doesn't use the newspaper advertising columns freely is doomed. The merchant who uses them freely and judiciously must reap great rewards.

Clippings.

Thief River Falls Press.

Mr. R. Jacklin of Red Lake Falls, passed through town the first of the week on a trip to Nelson Park, Marshall Co., looking up a site for a grist mill.

Marshall county has the distinction of having born within her borders the seventh son of the seventh son, Mr. and Mrs. Setterholm being the parents. President Harrison was notified and also Gov. Merriam. The former presented a solid silver cup on which was engraved "Benjamin Harrison Setterholm," the latter sent a check for $10. The child is named Benjamin Harrison Merriam Setterholm" and still lives.

From Crookston Times.

On Sunday last Charley Bradley, of Warren, rode from that place to this city on his bicycle The day was warm and the roads very fair. A country where a person can ride 35 miles on a bicycle in the middle of the winter is certainly a good country to live in.

A meeting of the citizens and farmers interested in locating a railroad from this city to Caledonia was held in the City Hall Thursday evening, the meeting was a decided success. Engineer Ralph was instructed to make a preliminary survey at once, aldermen Morrissy, Schmidt and Bjoin with the Mayor offered, on behalf of the city, to furnish one third of the bonus, the total bonus not to exceed $25,000.

The St. Paul papers announced last week that Toby Velarie after an imprisonment of eighteen months, for the part he played in tar and feather outrage on Jack Sinhold had been pardoned by the Governor. Valarie was sentenced to three years imprisonment and his good conduct while in the penitentiary and the fact that he was the only one taking part in the outrage who was convicted and punished was the reason for the executive pardon.

The present proprietors of Champagne & Dow's addition will make an effort next summer to "boom" their property. Elaborate plans for the carrying out their scheme are about perfected. It will result in a large increase of population for Red Lake Falls.

WEARYIN' FOR YOU.

Jest a-wearyin' for you,
All the time a-feelin' blue;
Wishin' for you, wonderin' when
You'll be comin' home agen;
Restless—don't know what to dö.
Jest a-wearyin' for you.

Keep a-mopin' day by day;
Dull—in everybody's way.
Folks they smile an' pass along
Wonderin' what on earth is wrong;
T'wouldn't help 'em if they knew—
Jest a-wearyin' for you.

Room's so lonesome, with your chair
Empty by the fire place there;
Jest can't stand the sight of it;
Go out doors an' roam a bit,
But the woods is lonesome, too,
Jest a wearyin' for you.

Comes the wind with soft caress
Like the rustlin' of your dress;
Blossoms fallin' to the ground
Softly like your footsteps sound;
Violets like your eyes so blue,
Jest a-wearyin' for you.

Mornin' comes. The birds awake
(Use to sing so for your sake)
But there's sadness in the notes
That comes thrillin' from their throats!
Seem to feel your absence, too,
Jest a-wearyin' for you.

Evenin' falls. I miss you more
When the dark gloom's in the door;
Seems jest like yer orter to be
There to open it for me!
Latch goes tinklin'—thrills me through—
Sets me wearyin' for you.

Jest a-wearyin' for you;
All the time a-feelin' blue!
Wishin' for you—wonderin' when—
You'll be comin' home agen.
Restless—don't know what to do—
Jest a wearyin' for you.

—F. L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

HER HUSBAND'S NIECE.

WHEN did you get this letter?" asked Mattie Henderson, as she glanced into her husband's face.

"On Wednesday," he said, with some hesitation.

"And this is Friday," rebukingly replied his wife. "You carried it about in your pocket for at least two days. It is from your niece, Fanny Atwood. She left New York yesterday and will be here on the 8 o'clock train this morning, and it is half-past 7 now. This is a nice state of affairs, isn't it?"

"It was careless in me, Mattie," the young farmer regretfully admitted.

He was a handsome, good natured fellow, sturdy in frame and pleasing in speech. He had a whip in his hand, and his wagon, loaded with milk cans, was standing at thé gate.

"She says she'll get off at Forest station, where you are to meet her," Mrs. Henderson said, her eyes once more on the letter.

"Oh, pshaw," cried the husband with an impatience unusual with him. "I can't. I must have my milk at Beaver station on time. Why didn't she come over the road most convenient to me?"

"I suppose she'll have to walk here," replied the young wife. "And as she says that she intends to stay three weeks, no doubt she has brought her trunk with her—a trunk of no mean dimensions, I'll venture to predict. I am a good deal more put out about it than you are. There's the butter to churn, the clothes to iron, the currant jelly to make, and goodness only knows what else. She'll be too dainty to lay a hand to anything, and will spend her time reading, sleeping and lolling in the hammock. She might have waited to be asked."

"I know it will prove an infliction," the husband consolingly said. "But I guess there's nothing to do but to bear it. Things may not turn out so bad as you fancy they will."

He got into the wagon and drove off. Mrs. Henderson walked into the spring house to churn the butter. She was seldom peevish and rarely complained, but the visit really seemed inopportune. She was not very strong, and as she worked early and late and took no recreation, it was beginning to tell on her nerves.

The farm was not entirely paid for, and they were not able to keep a girl. She was a sensible little woman, and felt that it was her duty to second her thrifty husband's efforts. Leisure, if not competency, would come by and by.

In descending the steps of the spring house she fell and sprained her ankle, the pain was so great that she almost fainted.

"That means a week of enforced idleness," she despairingly thought. "Time so precious, and that fashionably reared niece of George's more of a hindrance than a help. Oh, dear!"

After much painful effort she succeeded in reaching the sitting room and threw herself upon the comfortable lounge. She fell into a doze, and when she opened her eyes there stood Fanny Atwood, looking down into her face.

She had on a plain, sensible looking traveling dress. Her figure was compact, her complexion healthy, her air cheerful, her demeanor self possessed. Her cheeks were dimpled, her mouth indicated resolution, her soft brown eyes offered confidence and invited it. She had walked two miles through the hot sun, over the dusty road, but one would hardly have thought so, she looked so neat, clean, and placid.

"You are my Aunt Mattie, I suppose?" she said, in a low, sweet voice, a smile lurking among her dimples.

"Yes," Mrs. Henderson said with an effort. "Your uncle forgot to give me your letter until this morning. He could not meet you because he had to deliver the milk over at the other railroad at the hour you named. I am sorry you had to walk."

"I wasn't vexed about it," replied the visitor. "Nor am I in a hurry about my trunk."

"I sprained my ankle," Mrs. Henderson said. "I am afraid I will not be about for three or four days."

"That is too bad," commiseratingly rejoined Miss Atwood. "It seems I was just to come. I can do ever so many things for you."

"Yes," grimly assented Mrs. Henderson.

"I'll first look after that ankle," the visitor said briskly, cheerfully.

She removed her dainty looking cuffs, and then took off her aunt's shoe and stocking.

"It is considerably swollen," she said.

"I am not surprised," replied Mrs. Henderson. "You'll find a bottle of liniment in the cupboard yonder."

"I wouldn't put liniment on it just yet," advised Fanny. "Have you any sugar of lead?"

"Very likely. Look in that medicine box in the cupboard. There's a little of everything there, almost."

Fanny found the sugar of lead, and then some linen suitable for a bandage. She put the sugar of lead in a basin, added cold water, soaked the bandage in it and then wrapped it around the swollen ankle. She went about it like a professional nurse.

"That feels very cooling," Mrs. Henderson greatfully said.

"There is nothing reduces a swelling like sugar of lead water," replied Fanny. "Ill wet the bandage every now and then with it. Just you remain quiet, dearie, and don't bother yourself about anything. You have no girl?"

"No, child," Mrs. Henderson said. "We cannot afford to keep one."

"I'll get uncle his dinner," announced Fanny.

"You'll—get—George his dinner!" repeated Mrs. Henderson.

Fanny noticed the incredulity in her tone, laughed prettily and said: "Why shouldn't I? If you will allow me to skirmish around I'll manage to find things. However, it isn't near dinner time yet. When I went to the kitchen for the basin, I saw you had sprinkled the clothes. Shall I iron them?"

She saw the odd smile that came to her tired aunt's lips and correctly interpreted it.

"Maybe you think I can't iron?" she pleasantly said. "Just you wait and see."

"But the dress you have on, Miss Atwood? It"——

"Was selected for service," completed Fanny. "Of course I'll put on one of your aprons."

When George Henderson returned from his errand he heard some one singing cheerily in the kitchen. He stepped in and saw his niece ironing away as deftly as if she had spent the best part of her life at it. She made such a pretty picture that he stood still and looked at her.

"How do you do, uncle?" a twinkle of merriment in her brown eyes; then she went and kissed him, standing on tip-toe to do so.

"I'm glad you've come, Fanny," he said with heartiness. "I suppose Mattie explained why I did not meet you at the station? But why are you ironing? Where is Mattie?"

"She is lying down, uncle. She fell and sprained her ankle."

Mr Henderson stepped into the sitting room, a look of concern on his face.

"Why, dear, how did this happen?"

"Oh, how does anything happen?" she replied a little querulously. "Through my own awkwardness, no doubt. I almost fainted, the pain was so great."

"Does it pain you now, dear?"

"I am glad to say that it doesn't."

"I'll bathe it in sugar of lead water," he said. "There isn't anything better."

"Fanny has already done that," replied the wife. "It was her own suggestion."

"Oh," ejaculated Mr. Henderson, with increasing appreciation of his niece.

"And she insists upon ironing. A pretty mess she'll make of it."

"Well, maybe not," Mr. Henderson said in a quiet tone. "I watched her a little while. Mattie, you are a good ironer, but she is your equal."

"Oh, nonsense George!" exclaimed his wife. "Reared in the city, as she has been"——

"Didn't necessarily make her a lazy, silly, novel reading imbecile," interrupted her husband. "Perhaps we haven't been just to Fanny. I think she is a solid, energetic, capable sort of a girl, and it is lucky that she came."

"Well, I hope it may prove so," doubtingly rejoined the wife. "George, there's the butter!"

"I'll churn that," he said. "We'll get along. Just you keep your mind at ease. You will get about much sooner if you do."

Fanny Atwood prepared dinner, now and then slipping into the sitting room to wet the bandage, and to chat in her cheery way with her patient.

On the third day Mrs. Henderson was able to hobble to the kitchen, where she found everything in excellent order.

"Look at my currant jelly," Fanny proudly said, as she held up one of the glass jars to the light. It was translucent and bright as ruby tinted wine.

"It is very nice," Mrs Henderson said. "How much sugar did you take?"

"Pound for pound," replied Fanny, "I wasn't extravagant, was I?"

"You were wise," her aunt said with a smile.

She opened the door leading into the cellar.

"Fanny, did you whitewash the starway?" she asked in surprise.

"Yes, auntie. It needed it. I knew you meant to do it, for I saw you had slaked the lime. Isn't it nicely done?"

"Very nicely," Mrs. Henderson said. "But is wasn't right for you to do it. Surely your hands"——

"Look at them," Fanny said, laughing. "They are as white and soft as any lady's. I put gloves on, and I have a sort of dainty way of working. I can do it well without pitching into it all over. I have a knack, as mother calls it. If it was right for you to whitewash the cellar way, it was right for me to whitewash it. I came here to help you and to spare you; to ride the horses, to go to the mill with Uncle George, and to make myself useful and—welcome. If you are not going to let me work, or have any fun, why I'll go right back to New York."

She spoke with voluble earnestness, her gestures rapid, her dimples dancing.

Mrs. Hattie Henderson sat down in a chair and cried.

"Why, aunt, what is the matter?" asked Fanny, her brown eyes widening. "I hope I didn't say anything to"——

"No, dear, you didn't," replied Mrs. Henderson in a broken voice. "I am crying because I am ashamed of myself—because I have been so unkind to you in my thoughts. I supposed that you would annoy me, and hinder me; that you would be helpless, selfish, fault finding; that you"—

"But you think more kindly of me now, do you not?" interrupted Fanny, her hands moving caressingly over her aunt's hair

"Most certainly I do," replied Mrs. Henderson, explosively. "That is why I confess my injustice—why I want to make amends—why I"——

"Don't mind it, aunty," said the sweet, forgiving, sympathetic voice. "I don't censure you, and it's all right now. There may be—and, in fact, there are—listless, frivolous, helpless girls in New York city—and in other cities—but I am not one of them. If I was, I am afraid I would despise myself."

"I am glad you have come, Fanny, and I will be sorry when you go," Mrs. Henderson said, and she meant it. "My prejudices misled me, and I have been taught a lesson. Hereafter I'll not be so hasty in estimating people, especially before I have met them."

Not So Smart.

An uptown Scranton man thought a great deal of his old mother cat for a little while after he reached home the other evening. He saw her carry a dead English sparrow from the front yard to the back of the house, and on the back porch he found thirteen more dead sparrows in a heep. The cat dropped the last one on the pile, and the man praised puss for her remarkable work. It tickled him so much that he went right away and told his nearest neighbor all about the cat's feat of catching fourteen sparrows in one afternoon. His bliss was of short duration, for the fact of the matter was that the cat hadn't caught a single one of the birds alive. The neighbor to whom he was bragging about the cat had shot every one of the sparrows from his window with a little rifle, and the birds had dropped into the other man's yard.—Scranton (Pa.) Letter.

Only a Baby.

A pretty story of royal etiquette is told by The Pall Mall Gazette. It seems that all the royal children, whether of Prussia, Austria, or Bavaria, take equal delight in seeing the soldiers present arms to them. When the Princess Gisela, who is aunt to the little Archduchess Elizabeth, was 4 years old she used to make a great fuss every time her gloves were put on. She was told one day that if she went out without her gloves the soldiers would not salute her. All of a sudden the little girl became most eager to wear gloves. Then as soon as she was out of doors she peered about for soldiers. Directly she caught sight of one she held up both her little fat hands and cried, "I got my gloves."

An Automatic Nailmaker.

An automatic machine for making horseshoe nails has recently been brought out. Wire is coiled on a reel on the top of the machine, which cuts off, stamps, points and heads the nails without any hand assistance whatever. The receiving box contains only perfect nails, for if there is any hitch in the working the machine stops itself, and points out by means of index where the fault occurs. A few moments only are required to remove the offending nail, and the machine starts again.

Wanted It Good.

"Are you fond of music?" asked Mrs. Symphony of an elderly relative from the country.

"Well, yes, I am" was the careful reply; "that is, when it's good music, Laury. Now you take a good accordeum an' a fiddle an'a pair o' bones an' a flute an' let 'em all play 'Old Nicodemus' all at the same time, and I tell you it's sweet!"—Harper's Bazar.

EXCITEMENT IN ROCHESTER.

The Commotion Caused by the Statement of a Physician.

An unusual article from the Rochester N. Y., Democrat and Chronicle, was recently republished in this paper and was a subject of much comment. That the article caused even more commotion in Rochester, the following from the same papers shows:

Dr. J. B. Henion, who is well-known not only in Rochester but in nearly every part of America, sent an extended article to this paper, a few days since which was duly published, detailing his remarkable experience and rescue from what seemed to be certain death. It would be impossible to enumerate the personal enquiries which have been made at our office as to the validity of the article, but they have been so numerous that further investigation of the subject was deemed necessary.

With this end in view a representative of this paper called on Dr. Henion, at his residence, when the following interview occurred: "That article of yours, Doctor, has created quite a whirlwind. Are the statements about the terrible condition you were in, and the way you were rescued such as you can sustain?"

"Every one of them and many additional ones. I was brought so low by neglecting the first and most simple symptoms. I did not think I was sick. It is true I had frequent headaches; felt tired most of the time; could eat nothing one day and was ravenous the next; fell dull pains and my stomach was out of order, but I did not think it meant anything serious.

"The medical profession has been treating symptoms instead of diseases for years, and it is high time it ceased. The symptoms I have just mentioned or any unusual action or irritation of the water channels indicate the approach of kidney disease more than a cough announces the coming of consumption. We do not treat the cough, but try to help the lungs. We should not waste our time trying to relieve the headache, pains about the body or other symptoms, but go directly to the kidneys, the source of most of these ailments."

"This, then, is what you meant when you said that more than one-half the deaths which occur arise from Bright's disease, is it Doctor?"

"Precisely. Thousands of diseases are torturing people to-day, which in reality are Bright's disease in some of its many forms. It is a Hydra-headed monster, and the slightest symptoms should strike terror to everyone who has them. I can look back and recall hundreds of deaths which physicians declared at the time were caused by paralysis, apoplexy, heart disease, pneumonia, malarial fever and other common complaints which I see now were caused by Bright's disease."

"And did all these cases have simple symptoms at first?"

"Every one of them, and might have been cured as I was by the timely use of the same remedy. I am getting my eyes thoroughly opened in this matter and think I am helping others to see the facts and their possible danger also."

Mr. Warner, who was visited at his establishment on N. St. Paul street, spoke very earnestly:

"It is true that Bright's disease had increased wonderfully, and we find, by reliable statistics, that from '70 to '80 its growth was over 250 per cent. Look at the prominent men it has carried off, and is taking off every year, for while many are dying apparently of paralysis and apoplexy, they are really victims of kidney disorder, which causes heart disease, paralysis, apoplexy, etc. Nearly every week the papers record the death of some prominent man from this scourge. Recently, however, the increase has been checked and I attribute this to the general use of my remedy."

"Do you think many people are afflicted with it to-day who do not realize it. Mr. Warner?"

"A prominent professor in a New Orleans medical college was lecturing before his class on the subject of Bright's disease. He had various fluids under microscopic analysis and was showing the students what the indications of this terrible malady were. 'And now, gentlemen,' he said, 'as we have seen the unhealthy indications, I will show you how it appears in a state of perfect health,' and he submitted his own fluid to the usual test. As he watched the results his countenance suddenly changed—his color and command both left him and in a trembling voice he said: 'Gentlemen, I have made a painful discovery; I have Bright's disease of the kidneys;' and in less than a year he was dead. The slightest indications of any kidney difficulty should be enough to strike terror to any one."

"You know of Dr. Henion's case?"

"Yes, I have both read and heard of it."

"It is very wonderful is it not?"

"No more so than a great many others that have come to my notice as having been cured by the same means,'.

"You believe then that Bright's disease can be cured.

"I know it can. I know it from my own and the experience of thousands of prominent persons who were given up to die by both their physicians and friends."

"You speak of your own experience, what was it?"

"A fearful one. I had felt languid and unfitted for business for years. But I did not know what ailed me. When, however, I found it was kidney difficulty I thought there was little hope and so did the doctors. I have since learned that one of the physicians of this city pointed me out to a gentleman on the street one day, saying: 'there goes a man who will be dead within a year.' I believe his words would have proved true if I had not fortunately used the remedy now known as Warner's Safe Cure."

"Did you make a chemical analysis of the case of Mr. H. H. Warner some three years ago, Doctor? was asked Dr. S. A. Lattimore, one of the analysis of the State Board of Health."

"Yes, sir."

"What did this analysis show you?"

"A serious disease of the kidneys"

"Did you think Mr. Warner could recover?"

"No, sir, I did not think it possible."

"Do you know anything about the remedy which cured him?"

"I have chemically analyzed it and find it pure and harmless."

The standing of Dr. Henion, Mr. Warner and Dr. Lattimore in the community is beyond question, and the statements they make cannot for a moment be doubted. Dr. Henion's experience shows that Bright's disease of the kidneys is one of the most deceptive and dangerous of all diseases, that it is exceedingly common, but that it can be cured if taken in time.

NOBLE BARON HIRSCH.

Exiled Russian Hebrews are Made Richer by Noble Generosity.

The anticipated gift of Baron Hirsch of 12,000,000 francs for the benefit of the Russian Hebrews who have sought shelter from the cruelties and persecutions in Russia is soon to become a reality. The Baron has been sending for some time sums aggregating $10,000 a month for that purpose; but his intention is to send the full amount of 12,000,000 francs, or $2,500,000, to be placed in the hands of trustees, who will be empowered to dispose of the income for the amelioration of coreligionists.

The income from the fund will be used solely for the benefit of the exiled Russian Hebrews. It will be used to buy and stock farms, build schools, tenements, houses and barns, and generally to better their industrial and educational condition.

Baron Hirsch is reputed to be worth upward of $100,000,000, most of it made in the building of railroads in Russia and Turkey. He is now childless, having lost his three children, and proposes to administer in part at least, upon his vast estate while he is living. He is said to have expended last year no less than $10,000,000 in charity. In 1887 he made a gift of 10,000,000 to found schools for Hebrews in the Russian Empire, and presented the Czar with $20,000, in addition to be used in works of charity. Baron Rothchild and Baron Worms were made the trustees of the fund.

A short time ago the Baron sought admission as a member into the Paris Jockey Club, perhaps the most exclusive international club in the world. He was blackballed, and the matter was one of the sensations of the day. He subsequently bought the magnificent property of the club and quietly served it notice to quit. This brought the club to terms, and through the intervention of Baron Rothschild the notice to leave was withdrawn and Baron Hirsch was promised an early election.—New York World.

"My heart failed me," he said, as he drew a club to fill a bobtail flush of red cards.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

THE retirement of Count von Waldersee from the position of Chief of the General staff of the German army indicates that the young Emperor is no less determined this year than he was last year to have his own way in all things.

THE prince of Wales is not fortunate in his choice of boon companions. One of his cronies has turned out to be a blackleg, and it is probable that the prince will have to go into court as a witness in a very ugly case.

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It isn't the usual way —it's just the reverse—to pay a patient when you can't cure him. Nevertheless, that's what's done by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. They promise to pay you $500 if they can't cure your catarrh, no matter how bad the case. It isn't mere talk—it's business. You can satisfy yourself of it, if you're interested. And you ought to be, if you have catarrh. It's faith in their medicine that's behind the offer. It has cured thousands of the worst cases, where everything else failed. You can be cured, too. If you can't, you get the money. They're willing to take the risk—you ought to be glad to take the medicine.

It's the *cheapest* medicine you can buy, because it's *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You only pay for *the good* you get. Can you ask more?

That's the *peculiar* plan all Dr. Pierce's medicines are sold on.

Returning the Favor.

A story told of Mr. Whittier by a Boston lady illustrates his gentleness and courtesy:

A few years ago he called upon this lady one evening when the streets were very slippery. When he rose to take his leave, she feared that he might slip and fall upon the steep sidewalk. Accordingly she made a pretence of needing fresh air and of desiring to post a letter, and went with him to Beacon Street, where she slipped her letter into the mail-box, and bade him good-night.

"But as she started toward home, he turned also, saying, "Wait! I will see thee home, Elizabeth."

And he did not leave her until she was at her own door.

If you live within a reasonable distance of a town where barnyard manure may be obtained for the drawing, or a small price per good two horse wagon load, it will pay you to put in some of the winter getting it to your farm.

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For Dyspepsia.

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Ed. Bergeron, General Dealer, Lauzon, Levis, Quebec, writes: "I have used August Flower with the best possible results for Dyspepsia."

C. A. Barrington, Engineer and General Smith, Sydney, Australia, writes: "August Flower has effected a complete cure in my case. It acted like a miracle."

Geo. Gates, Corinth, Miss., writes: "I consider your August Flower the best remedy in the world for Dyspepsia. I was almost dead with that disease, but used several bottles of August Flower, and now consider myself a well man. I sincerely recommend this medicine to suffering humanity the world over." ⊙

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The Clock's Secret; or Guarded by Ghosts.

It was hard work to build up a doctor's practice in such an out-of-the-way Southern town, but I held on and hoped for the best. Annie taught in the public school there, and said she was content to wait if it for ten years until she should be able to marry.

I was just beginning to despair, when I heard of my uncle's death in the North. He had left me nothing, however, but his old manor near the town where I lived. A mouldy old structure, inhabited by an old darkey care-taker, and for years the upper floors had never been lived in.

I took Annie down on Saturday to look over the place, for after all it was something to own a house and be free from rent when we married.

"Ef I was you," said the old negress when we explained the reason of our visit, "I wouldn't go up them windin' stairs. The upper floors is full o' ghosts and ghostesses. Why, my brudder went up one day, and he was found nigh dead the nex' mawn."

I only laughed at her superstitions, and started up the fatal stairs. When about half way up the most horrible sounds greeted us. It was, as the old woman had said, as though a whole host of demons were groaning and gnashing their teeth, and the sound seemed to envelop us. They were horrible and were enough to make the stoutest heart quail, for they seemed to increase after they had once commenced. I turned to Annie as quickly as I could, and, seeing by her face that she was likely to faint, put my arm about her to support her as I seated her on a lower step, for the sound ceased as we stepped back.

"Do you mind waiting for me downstairs?" I asked, "while I examine into this, or would you prefer to have me wait and come out another time?"

"No, I am going upstairs with you," she said bravely. "I am ashamed of my want of nerve just now."

As she spoke she leaned back and rested one elbow on the step above her. Instantly the horrible sounds were heard again, but as Annie moved forward again they suddenly ceased.

"You had better let me take you down," I said quickly, as I saw her face lose color again.

"No," she said in a half-subdued voice, "I felt something give way just then, Tom. See what it is."

It did not take me many minutes to remove the carpet, but in doing it I found that I could, at will, render the horrible sounds audible or inaudible. Annie became as much interested and excited as I, and when I raised the loose plank that seemed to cause it all she peered, with as much interest as I, into the cavity it revealed.

"I'm not afraid of anything now," she had said when I hesitated to remove it. "I must see what it is, Tom."

"What we did see was a mass of machinery. There were wheels, so put together that they grated frightfully when touched.

"What do you suppose this was for?" asked Annie.

"I do not know, unless my uncle used it as a sort of watch-dog to keep from being molested while upstairs. He surrounded himself with mystery to make himself and everything about him a terror to both black and white during the war."

We examined the machinery and its connection and found that each step above it was connected with some part of it, so that the sounds kept increasing as one proceeded up the stairs, but, just as I was about to restore the plank to its place, she stopped me, and drawing out a slip of yellow paper, read:

"Behind the clock on the stairs."

Above us, stlll and silent, stood the old clock on the landing. Slowly, and with a feeling of awe, we went to it and moved it, wondering what new mystery was about to be explained; but apparently there was nothing unusual, examined the clock itself and then the wall, having some visionary ideas of secret panels, but all of no avail, and we were about to give up the search when the sun came out again, and, shining through a broken shutter, showed a solitary speck in the old-fashioned paper that glittered like a diamond. Eagerly we worked at it until we could understand the workings of it, and then—yes, there was our secret panel and there was my dead and gone uncles' money box. Taking it into an adjoining room and examining it, we found papers and money amounting to $5,000, which had been hidden during the war for safe keeping. As the money was all in gold; it would have been a godsend to some one had not my uncle, by his eccentricities and mysteries kept every one at bay. Unfortunately he did not live to enjoy it himself, and it was left for me to inherit and make the most of.

Annie and I decided immediately to make our home there, and it is a very happy one, for the winding stairs send forth none but happy sounds now.

◆

It Happens That Way.

"Yes sir—yes, sir" he observed as he rubbed his hands together, "the next alderman from our ward must be a clean, decent, honest, intelligent man, and credit to his constituents. Yes, sir—yes, sir; we have made up our minds to that—all citizens irrespective of party. We shall go in en masse. The candidate? Why, he,ll be selected from my party, of course!"—Detroit Free Press.

WHEN THE SONG'S GONE OUT OF YOUR LIFE.

When the song's gone out of your life,
  That you thought would last to the end,—
That first sweet song of the heart,
  That no after days can lend,—
The song of the birds to the trees,
  The song of the wind to the flowers,
The song that the heart sings low to itself?
  When it wakes in life's morning hours—

You can start no other song;
  Not even a tremulous note
Will falter forth on the empty air,
  It dies in your aching throat.
It is all in vain that you try,
  For the spirit of song is fled—
The nightingale sings no more to the rose
  When the beautiful flower is dead.

So let silence softly fall
  On the bruised heart's quivering strings;
Perhaps from the loss of all you may learn
  The song that the seraph sings,—
A grand and glorious psalm
  That will tremble and rise and thrill,
And fill your breast with its grateful rest,
  And its lonely yearnings still.

Unidentified.

◆

FOR LOVE'S SAKE.

The library of Friedholf Castle was one morning the stage of a dramatic tableau. The count's heir and son Norden had a few hours before married the little peasant girl Bromhilda Laurenz, and had now come to ask his father's forgiveness. The count had long cherished more ambitious schemes for his son in marriage, and his rage was furious when his daughter Irmengarde led her brother and his young wife into the library.

Norden's eyes quailed before the stern look in his father's eyes. For once his gay self-confidence deserted him as he sank on his knees at his father's feet and craved forgiveness.

The sight of this gentle young couple only added to the count's anger, as he cried:

"Forgive you! Never! You can go and take your—your wife with you. Go! Do you hear?"

"Oh, father," said Irmengarde, pleadingly, "look at her. She has the face of an angel. No wonder Norden loves her."

"No, I will not look at her—the lowborn, the presuming.

But Irmengarde desisted not in her endeavor to make peace.

"Think of our mother," still continued the soft voice. "Even as you loved her, my brother"——

"Mention not your sainted mother in such a connection."

And, as he spoke, the count pointed to the door, and, turning to Norden, said slowly and sternly:

"Go. Do not let me see your face again."

Norden grew pale to the lips. He had, indeed, offended beyond forgiveness. He had his arm about Hilda.

"Come," he said; "we are not the first who have perilled all for love and have lost. Remember though, turning again to his father, "the fault is wholly mine, not hers, I was deceived myself, and so have misled her. I felt so sure of your love and forgiveness for any act short of a dishonorable one."

"If your idea of honor is to mingle base blood in a pure, unsullied stream it does not accord with mine sir." And the count's lip curled in unmitigated scorn. "I advise you to make new acquaintance with the code."

"I will, sir," answered Norden, proudly, stung by his father's contempt, "and you shall not be troubled with a sight of my face again until I have proved my right to claim the knowledge."

He kept his word. Before another month he had taken passage for himself and Hilda in a sailing vessel—the Odin—bound for America.

Then news came that she had gone down with all on board. Alas for pride and anger! when the Death angel lays his cold hand upon the heart of one we have loved, even though estranged, to all appearances, forever. When the count heard of his son's death, it seemed to smite a blow at the springs of his own life. He fell as though stricken by a heavy hand, moaning:

"My son! My son! Oh, cruel father, to slay his own flesh and blood!"

Irmengarde ministered to him tenderly in this hour of anguish, and when, after a weary, lingering illness he once more arose from his bed, he was a changed man. Months dragged on, sad and interminable, all seasons seeming alike to the mourning father and sister. Then came a morning when the cloud was lifted in a burst of gladness. A cable telegram in the morning papers announced that a few survivors of the Odin had reached America—picked up by a passing vessel—and that Norden and Bromhilda Friedholf were among the names of the saved.

The next mail carried letters to the young emigrants asking them to return, and conveying messages of love and forgiveness; but in the near presence of death Norden's boyish impulsive nature had undergone a change, and he realized that he had failed in duty to his father, and that he must make reparation by doing something to atone to him for the sorrow and anxiety he, in his thoughtless willfulness, had caused him to suffer. So he wrote home an earnest, manly letter, expressing his deep happiness, and gratitude to his father for the loving recall, but saying that he must fulfil his resolve to win a reputation which should add new lustre to his time-honored name; then he would return and lay his laurels at his feet, thus earning his forgiveness.

Ten years later.

At the exhibition of machinery in the Centennial Exposition one remarkable invention challenged a continual interest and admiration. It combined the application of a principle which, though often tried, had never before succeeded. One morning a distinguished-looking foreigner paused among the crowd of spectators before it. On his arm leaned a beautiful girl, evidently his daughter. As it happened, a group of gentlemen were discussing its peculiar excellencies, and their remarks being on their own native tongue, attracted their attention.

"These Americans," said one, "carry off the palm everywhere for mechanical ingenuity."

"But," said one, "this name is not an American one. I see not why it should be in this particular department."

"It has a right here," was the answer, "for Mr. Friedholf's talent received its first impetus in this adopted country, of which he has become a naturalized citizen."

Irmengarde—for it was indeed Norden's sister—gave a sudden start.

"Father," she whispered," did you hear? Can it be Norden?"

Just then the crowd parted and a splendid looking man, in the prime of life, came toward them. One look was enough.

"Father!" "My son!" burst simultaneously from their lips. It was indeed Norden Friedholf who had won this proud triumph, who had distanced all competitors.

"I was waiting," he said after the first greetings were over, "to see what treatment should be meted out to this child of my brain. Then, if successful, I was coming home to you and Irmengarde, and to the dear old place."

Another hour found them at Norden's home.

In the beautiful, dignified woman who came forward to recieve them, it would have been hard to recognize the startled girl in her peasant dress, whom Norden had introduced to them so suddenly as his wife on that never-to-be-forgotten morning, long ago.

Hilda had come to the New World with an ideal to attain to, as well as Norden. It was to render herself worthy of him, and of the proud old name he had bestowed upon her, and she had spared no pains to accomplished herself.

Now she was richly rewarded; for in parting the nobleman kissed her first upon one cheek, then upon the other, saying in his courtly way:

"Good-night, my daughter. I hope it will not be long before Norden brings you to your rightful place as mistress of Dora Castle. My Irmengarde here only waits for you to take the keys as lady chatelaine, to leave her old father. She is betrothed, and will soon be married."

◆

Bacilli on a Bald Head.

Dr. Saymonne claims to have isolated a bacillus, called by him "bacillus crinivorax" which is the cause of alopecia. It is, he says, found only on the scalp of man, other hirsute parts of the body, and also the fur of animals being free from it. The bacilli invade the hair follicles and make the hair very brittle, so that they break off to the skin. Then the roots themselves are attacked. If the microbes can be destroyed early in the disease the vitality of the hairs may be preserved, but after the follicles are invaded and all their stuctures injured the baldness is incurable. The following is Dr. Saymonne's remedy to prevent baldness: Ten parts crude cod liver oil, ten parts of the expressed juice of onions and five parts of mucilage or the yolk of an egg are thoroughly shaken together and the mixture applied to the scalp and well rubbed in once a week. This, he asserts, will certainly bring back the hair if the roots are not already destroyed, but the applicant of the remedy must be very distressing to the patient's friends and neighbors.—Medical Record.

◆

Jean Ingelow at 60.

Jean Ingelow lives in an old fashioned, cream-colored stone home in Kensington, set in the midst of extensive grounds, with handsome trees and many beautiful flowers and shrubs. At least, this is her house in summer time; her lungs are not very strong, and in winter she occupies a little cottage in the south of France, on the shores of the Mediterranean, covered with vines and smothered with flowers. She is nearly 60 now but does not look half her age; her eyes are so bright and her cheeks are as rosy and rounded as a girl's. Of late years she has written very little, and even what she does she rarely publishes, for her theory is that a poet never writes any immortal verse after he or she passes 50, and she may very justly rest on the laurels she has won for herself before she reaches that age.

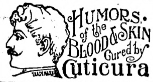
◆

Wild Men.

With the progress of science a whole race of men has disappeared, the so-called "wild men," in whose existence the most learned firmly believed a few decades ago, and who still live in the imagination of many who are unacquainted with recent investigations. The wild man was supposed to be a peculiar creature, half man and half beast, forming the connecting link between the human species and the apes. The belief in his existence is to be ascribed, without doubt, to erroneous observations and reports of travelers.

◆

Intermittent religion is like intermittent advertising; it only insures intermittent reward.



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Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Backache, kidney pains, weakness, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

It is when one lacks the bear necessities of life, that the wolf is at the door.

All that we can say as to the merits of Dobbin's Electric Soap, pales into nothingness before the story it will tell you itself, of its own perfect quality, if you will give it one trial. Don't take imitation. There are lots of them.

The successful theatrical manager has a good deal to thank his stars for.

For a disordered liver try Beecham's Pills.

No laugh sounds more mechanical than the laugh of the wife of a funny man.

When a lover has his arms around an adored one he knows what he is about.

Garfield Tea acts on the blood, renovating the entire system; cures constipation; brings the hue of health back to the faded cheeks.

A passage of arms—a promenade through the United States arsonal at Springfield.

FOR GENERAL DEBILITY TAKE ALLEN'S Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul Minn.

There never was a cheeky man who did not think native modesty his distinguishing characteristic.

It is not what one says, but everybody who knows it praises Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

Too many people believe that the milk of human kindness needs to be kept on ice.

DR. FRANK POWELL (White Beaver.) Union Block 4th & Cedar St., St., Paul, Minn., NERVOUS DISEASES OF YOUNG MEN ESPECIALLY.

Electric Light for Mines.

While it is not impossible that explosions might occur in mines lighted solely by electricity from imperfect insulation or the breaking of incandescent lamps, yet the fact that no accidents of this kind have occurred in the mines in which the experiment has been tried is strongly in its favor. Apart from the fact that insulated wires and incandescent lamps afford no point of contact between the explosive gases and the fatal spark that renders them destructive to human life, the placing of the entire business of lighting the mines in charge of a single agency independent of and apart from the miners themselves would be a great advantage. Those who are interesting themselves in legislation for the protection of miners will do well to give the subject of doing away with all lights in the hands of miners themselves serious consideration.—Philadelphia Times.

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The result was marvellous. My men became strong and hearty, and I have had no further trouble. With these pills, I would not fear to live in any swamp." E. RIVAL, Bayou Sara, La.
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SCOTT'S EMULSION
of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk.
Children enjoy it rather than otherwise. A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER it is indeed, and the little lads and lassies who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the winter season.
Beware of substitutions and imitations.

Free Send 35c. to J. Fogelberg Bancroft Neb and you will get postpaid one elegant Album with 150 fine views of the handsomest places largest cities buildings etc all over the world and your name and address will be inserted in Agents Directory and you will receive thousands of samples, book, cards, novelties story papers, etc. ALL FREE.

In peace prepare for war, especially when it is one piece of pie and two hungry boys are after it.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup—the working man's friend. You, who have to be out in all sorts of weather and can't afford to lay by, cannot afford to be without Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Consumption follows in the wake of a neglected cold.

He loved his horse, even as an Arab would, and grieved to see him suffer and die, even as if he was human, so he listened when one told of Salvation Oil, and to-day his horse is well and he is happy.

A reputation must be tarnished indeed when it no longer returns reflections cast upon it.

ENTITLED TO THE BEST.

All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, so every family should have, at once, a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and $1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

The kind-hearted policeman who returns the lost child is the best heir restorer ever known.

"For sixty years," says a Baptist deacon, "I have known of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment."

A man who is crushed under a falling ceiling would not be apt to consider the situation sublime.

COUGHS AND HOARSENESS.—The irritation which induces coughing immediately relieved by use of "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES." Sold only in boxes.

The chief value of procrastination is in putting off ill-tempered letters and interviews.

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The miasmata, of aerial germs of chills and fever and other miasmatic disease, are disseminated beyond the place of their origin. Protected by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, you may breathe them unharmed. Otherwise, apprehend trouble. Not only malarial infection, but rheumatism, dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, debility and kidney complaints are successfully controlled by the great preventive and remedy.

Very Superior for catarrh and bronchitis, is the verdict for Johnson's Anodyne Linament.

"Then what reason have you for marrying?" "I've no reason at all. I'm in love.'

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Now is the time to attend to your personal condition in preparation for the change to spring season. If you have not "wintered well," if you are tired out from overwork, if your blood has become impure from close confinement in badly ventilated offices or shops, you should take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once. It will purify and vitalize your blood, expel all germs of disease, create a good appetite, and give your whole system tone and strength.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists, $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
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Free samples at all druggists or 319 W. 45th St., N.Y.

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is the most popular remedy for boils, pimples, blotches, etc. Because, while it never fails to cure,
It acts gently,
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increases the appetite,
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instead of substituting one disease for another, as is the case with potash, and mercury mixtures.
Books on Blood and Skin diseases free.
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CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.
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Try a cake of it, and be convinced.

Common Soap fails to accomplish satisfactory results in scouring and cleaning, and necessitates a great outlay of time and labor, which more than balances any saving in cost. Practical people will find SAPOLIO the best and cheapest soap for house-cleaning and scouring.

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It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

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If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take VASELINE put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggists at ten cents.
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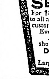

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THE NEWS.
Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

JAS. MEEHAN, JR. Editor and Prop.

Ignatious Donnelly is getting considerable advertising through his suit against the Pioneer Press. Ig is a good bookseller.

If Senator Lommen isn't too much of a free trader he will have the laws amended so as to prevent the county commissioners from going outside the state to get a little printing done.

No doubt a large number of the legislators, especially those whose minds are susceptible to fantastical theories have read Cæsar's Column. Many of them see their opportunity, and puffed up by a false sense of the importance of their position they are endeavoring by legislation to enact such laws as will make the cum mune of the twentieth century point backward, with pride, to the senator from Red Eye or some other locality and see how this great man endeavored in the year 1891 to prevent the coming of this period of distinction. Ah! that man had hay seed in his hair.

The farmers of our legislature must remember that they alone do not constitute the whole of the people. When this legislation becomes so unreasonable as to impede the success of every enterprise except that of husbandry, they are producing a cause the effect of which will in time add ruin to their already miserable condition. Instead of awaiting national legislation to remedy their evils they are adopting the theories of fanatics and legislating in accordance to the end that an immense amount of local injury will be felt throughout the length and breadth of the state of Minnesota.

Our love for North Dakota and its inhabitants was never so thoroughly exhibited as when three of our county commissioners voted to accept the bid of a Grand Fords man to do one third of the county printing. This is jug handle reciprocity. This is like sending to a foreign town when you are desirous of purchasing an article rather than patroniz ing your own home merchant. Our commissioners must have concluded there is too much money in Polk county. Two years hence the grim visage of popular condemnation will, by its very look, drive three of Polk county's commissioners further into the infernal regions of desuetude than a pigeon would fly in a week.

The legislature of Illinois has been in session something like five weeks, held in a dead-lock by three farmer members. There are 204 members, who are each receiving a salary of $5 per day—aggregating $1,070 per day. The additional expenses incident to the session will make the total cost at least $2,000 per day. The farmer member usually go to such sessions on a platform of economy. Yet these three farmer members, by refusing to affiliate with either of the other parties, have cost the state of Illinois over $60.000. Are not the farmers of Illinois outside of the legislature paying a little too much for the fun these three members are having?—E. G. F. Courier.

No content with anti railroad legislation our law makers are attacking the manufacturers of the state. Senate file 132 and 201, House file No. 256 and 214 are infamous acts which if passed will be as effective in keeping capitol out of the state as a law prohibiting its investment within our border. These acts are intended to protect the laborer in case he is injured while employed. It matters not whether he is injured through his own negligence or by fault of some other person the employer is equally liable. Should these acts become laws the courts would be full of personal damage suits brought by unscrupulous attorneys who would reap more benefits than the party injured. It is hoped a majority of the representatives will have sufficient sense enough to kill any such legislation.

A constituent of an alliance senator sat down by the side of his idol in an hotel lobby in St. Paul not long since, and told the lawmaker that he the constituent had that day visited the supreme court room and to his utter astonishment the number of judges had increased from three, the number occupying the bench ten years ago, to the enormous number of twenty six! "This," said he, "is robbing the people." "Yes," remarked the senator, and their salaries are so high as to make them extravagant. These many judgships have been created to pay political debts. I can make a good point on this subject when I go home to my people." The senator suggested (there being no prohibitionists around,) they take a drink; and away they went to discuss the propriety of lopping off the heads of some of those twenty six judges.

The editor of the Polk County Journal feels agrieved at the language we used in an article in answer to certain charges made by the Journal. He says all he knows about us is what he read about us in that celebrated slander case "wherein 12 good men and true" found us guilty of slandering a "good and upright citizen." Hear! Hear! His protege "a good and upright citizen." How does that sound to readers of the NEWS? This same man whose character was impeached by six of the prominent men of Red Lake Falls, is taken up and cherished and loved by the editor of the Polk County Journal. We would serve notice on the editor of the Journal, the refined and highly intelligent political corruptionist, that this noted slander case has not yet come to a focus. The verdict of these "12 good men and true," has been reduced by Judge Mills but not reduced sufficiently to satisfy justice—from the Judge's decision we have appealed to the supreme court, where the case will be argued, and we have no doubt the verdict of the 12 good men and true which the editor of the Journal and his protege rejoice in will be reversed. As to our capability of editing a paper, we will leave others to judge. We may not be endowed with the intelligence of the Journal editor but when he attacks us and perverts the intention of any article which appears in the columns of the NEWS he may expect us to defend ourselves. We never met Cook but once and then he was pointed out to us as Polk County's political prostitute. From any further acquaintance we pray providence to deliver us.

The Boston Herald has stirred up some of its negrophile contemporaries in New England by asserting that the Chinese are superior to the negroes in capacity for self-government, intellectual achievements and in most of the qualities required for the higher types of civilization. Consequently, if the negroes are to be excluded and those now here are to be kept in subjection as a menace to American institutions, how can Southerners be blamed for refusing to submit to the negro supremacy which the Hoars and the Chandlers of the North wish to force upon them? So far no satisfactory answer has been made to the Herald's query, but it has, nevertheless, been scolded for its abandonment of the pet New England theory.—Minneapolis Times.

The bill providing for submission to the people of an amendment to the State constitution in favor of a tax on incom, passed the Senate yesterday by a majority of 17. There will be ample time and opportunity for a thorough discussion of the question, so that the people will be able when the time comes to vote upon it intelligently. There is much that can be said upon both sides, but at present there is unquestionably a strong public sentiment in favor of such an amendment under reasonable restrictions. Any measure that promises to compel the wealthy class to bear its fair share of the burden of taxation is certain to find favor with a large majority of the people. At present it is largely borne by the class least able to bear it. The Times is not yet sufficiently acquainted with the details of the bill to discuss it intelligently.—Minneapolis Times.

The Value of Money.

"Few men realize the value of a dollar," said a broker who had in recent years made money. "I worked for a long time as chief clerk on an ordinary salary, and it was a hard task to save $1,000. The people today who speak of $10,000 in a sneering manner as a small sum are the men that don't have it. Every good business man, though, knows just what that amount of money means.

"I will wager that in this city of rich men there are few who can produce $50,000 in cash if suddenly called on. The man who allows money to lie idle will come to grief. Better to close up the ledger every day with you owing the bank, but don't get too far behind. This rule will apply to men who have something to go on, but it would prove disastrous to a poor man. I have made my money on tips, and I have worked them as a reporter would a good item."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Building Materials in Vogue.

The investigations of fire ruins show that porous terra cotta bricks best resist fire as well as water and frost. After these in fire resisting qualities come the various concretes and burned clay work. In the most approved building work now in vogue the iron part is incased in terra cotta, tile or brick work in roof, floor and tile construction, and the hollow tiles are faced with vitreous tile, slate or any good weather proof coating or with a single thickness of brick. Iron and steel work incased in fire proof materials is just now very much in favor.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

He Can Tie Himself Into a Knot.

Lewis G. Tewksbury, of the Stock Exchange, is a member of the Manhattan Athletic club, and is perfectly at home upon a horizontal bar.

Mr. Tewksbury can tie himself into a knot, stand on his head, and do other athletic feats, with as much grace as a real circus performer.—New York Journal.

Colorado's Coal Mines.

Trinidad, Colo., is looming up as one of the future great coal centers in the United States, and there are well informed coal men who predict that the output will soon equal that of the most famous Pennsylvania districts. The output three years ago was, in its infancy, 1,000 tons per day. It has already reached 6,000 tons per day, and is expanding as rapidly as the railroad can make arrangements to haul away the coal to the markets of Texas, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Arizona and even New Orleans.—New York Telegram

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of E½	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Falk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Sw¼	28	150	41	Elewood
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	20	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berty
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	29	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Ne¼	6	153	45	Lusia
Se¼	6	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	11	153	46	Clement
W½ of E½	11	153	46	Coe
Se¼	18	151	46	Labounta Sr.
Se½ of W½	2	153	46	Labounta
Nw¼	2	153	46	Lusia
Ne¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	14	153	46	Hazeltine
Se¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	25	153	46	Cole
Se¼	25	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	25	153	46	Gooler
Sw¼	26	153	46	Brutain
S½ of Ne	26	152	46	Lusian
Se¼	35	153	46	Thomas
Sw¼	4	152	45	Filbin
S½ Ne¼ & 1,2	2	152	46	Drosreau
Nw¼	2	152	46	Miller
Nw¼	19	152	40	Borup
Ne¼	19	152	41	Stone
Nw¼	8	152	41	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,
RED LAKE FALLS,
f 21may Polk Co., Minn.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk } ss. In Probate Court, Special Term Feb. 5, 1891.

In the Matter of the Estate of Peter Bischoff, Deceased:

On receiving and filing the petition of Joseph Bischoff of Red Lake Falls, of the county of Polk, Minnesota, representing, among other things that Peter Bischoff, late of the county of Polk in the State of Minnesota, on the 31 day of April A. D. 1888, at Dayton, N. Dak. died intestate, and being an inhabitant of this county, at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a brother of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to said petitioner, Joseph Bischoff granted:

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before this court, on Tuesday the 17th day of March A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock p. m. at the probate office, in Crookston in said county.

Ordered Further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 5th day of February, A. D. 1891.

By the Court,
C. M. BESSON,
Judge of Probate.

feb12-26

THE

RUNS

Fast trains with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minnaapol.

Fast train with Pullmant Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleeping Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design between Chicago and Milwaukee and Ashland and Duluth.

Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room and Colonist Sleepers via the Northern Pacific Railroad between Chicogo and portland, Ore.

Conveniete Trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Contril Wisconsin points, affording unequalled service to and from Waukesha, Fond du Lac, Oshkosk, Neenah, Menasha, Chippewa Fall, Eau Claire, Hurley, Wis., and Ironwood and Bessemer, Mich.

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agents of the line, or to ticket Agents anywhere in the United States or Canada.

S. L. Ainslie, Gen. Man., Milwaukea.
J. M. Hanaford, Gen. Traf. Man. St. Paul.
H. C. Barlow, Traffic Man. Chicago.
Louis Eckstein, General Passenger and TicketAgent, Chicago.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage containing a power of sale dated April 5th, 1887, duly recorded in the office of register of deeds of Polk county, Minnesota, on April 8th, 1887, in book 20 of mortgages on page 325 whereby Wilfred Cyr and Emma Cyr, his wife, mortgagors, mortgaged to F. T. Day, mortgagee, the west half (w½) of the south east quarter (se¼) and the south east quarter (se¼) of the south west quarter (sw¼) and lots nine (9) and ten (10) all in section twenty-five (25) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) of range forty-five (45) in Polk county, Minnesota, containing one hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 acres, by which default the power of sale has become operative and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of $90.30.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of said power, said mortgage will be foreclosed and said premises will be sold at public auction by the sheriff of said county or his deputy on the 21st day of February 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston in said county, to pay said debt and interest and taxes and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated Jany 6th 1891.
F. T. Day, Mortgagee.

De Forest Bucklen,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn. j1f12

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure.

Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, and in the payment of the debt secured thereby, which said mortgage bears date July 31st 1882, and on said date was duly executed and delivered by Samuel Meunir, mortgagor, to the Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited) mortgagee, a corporation duly organized, and authorized to transact business in Minnesota, and which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of register of deeds in and for the county of Polk, Minnesota, on the 31st day of July, A. D. 1882 at 4:45 o'clock p. m. in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 508, 509 and 510. That thereafter, to-wit: On the 16th day of August, 1887, said mortgagee, for value received, sold and duly assigned said mortgage to Albert W. Knaak, by an instrument in writing duly executed and delivered on said date, which said assignment was duly recorded in the register of deeds office in said Polk county, Minnesota, on the 5th day of September, 1887, at 11 o'clock a.m., in book 32 of mortgages, on page 410.

And whereas, there is now claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon said mortgage and the debt secured thereby, the amount of four hundred and seventy-six dollars, together with the additional amount of seventy-two dollars, paid by said asignee for taxes on the premises described in said mortgage, and interest on the taxes so paid, which amount is also claimed as a lien on said premises and secured by said mortgage and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been had or instituted to recover the debts secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, and therewith recorded, which by reason of the default above mentioned, has become operative, and of the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the land and premises described in and covered by said mortgage, to-wit:

The fractional north-west quarter (¼) of section number three (3), being the south half of said northwest quarter (nw¼) and lots numbered three (three) and four (4), government subdivisions of said section three, (3) in township number one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range number forty-two (42) west, containing one hundred and fifty nine 16-100 acres, and situated in the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage and debt secured thereby, taxes and interest, together with all foreclosure expenses and lawful disbursements including twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated to be paid in said mortgage in case of foreclosure thereof, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the First National Bank in the village of Red Lake Falls in said county of Polk, Minnesota, on Saturday, the 14th day of March, 1891, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

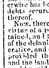
Dated Dec. 5th, 1890.

Albert W. Knaak, Assignee of Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited), Mortgagee.

M. R. Everett,
Attorney for said Assignee.

le18jan27

JOHN WATSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn. 4-6



H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine,"

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:59 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul, Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

RALPH & BOURDON,

Proprietors of the

CITY DRAY LINE.

WOOD & COAL

Anything in our line done
Promptly and at very
Reasonable
Rates.
GIVE US A CALL

TONSORIAL HALL!
N. MORISETTE, Prop.
Everything First Class!

SHAVING.
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING!

Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents.
Main Street, - Red Lake Falls.

I. LEMIEUX,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 3-6

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan 7, th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. land office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb. 19th, 1891, viz: Alphonse Robie, hd No. 11655 for the se¼ sec. 10, tp 152, r 45.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz.

Jeremiah Peltier, Jocob Boutten, Charles Peltier, Mides Robarge, all of Ridge, Minn.

jan15f19 H. H. Dickmann, Register.

VIOLINS, GUITAR, BANJOS' FINEST Assortment, Largest Stock, Lowest Prices, Best Strings forall instrument, assorted to suit, $1.50 per dozen, postpaid. Cash with order. Anything in the music line sent postage to any part of the United States. Write Allmendinger Piano And Organ Company, Ann Arbor, Mich. Orders from teachers and the profession solicited. Live Agents wanted for our Pianos and Organs.

MUNN & CO
SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN
AGENCY for
PATENTS
A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free. Address MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

NORTHERN PACIFIC
BETWEEN
Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Red Lake Falls.
AND ALL POINTS
EAST AND WEST.
There is nothing better than the service on
THE DINING CAR LINE
Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the
RED RIVER VALLEY
AND
ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS
PACIFIC COAST TRAINS
PASSING THROUGH
MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA IDAHO, ORENON AND WASHINGTON,
CARRY COMPLETE EQUIPMENT OF
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
First and Second Class Coaches,
Pullman Tourist and
Free Colonist Sleepers.
And Elegant Dining Cars.
THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East, South and west, in the United States and Canada.
For further information regarding rates, routes maps, etc., address
CHAS. S. FEE,
G. P. & T. Agt.,
St. Paul, Minn.
J. A. DUFFY
Local A.gt

Green Bay,
Winona
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Railroad. Best and most Direct Line
Between
LACROSSE,
WINONA,
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GREEN BAY,
And all Points in
EASTERN WISCONSIN,
Iron Districts of Northern Michigan and Lake Superior Regions.
Close Connections and Quick Time,
See That Your Ticket Reads Via
GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL Railroad,
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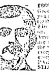
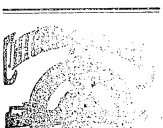
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

$100,000
To Loan on Farms
—AT—
10 pr Cent
Interest. No bonus—no delay, at
THE FIRST NAT. BANK
Red Lake Falls - - Minn.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.



In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.25 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of through first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT DEC. 7TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7:20
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.45
A. M.		
12.12	Little Falls.	3.15
		P. M.
5.30	Winnideg Jet.	9.55
7 30 7.22	Fertile.	8.07 7.30
9	Red Lake Falls.	6
8.20	Crookston.	7.10
9.42 11.35	Grand Forks. Via Red Lake Falls.	5.50 3.30
P. M.		A. M.
4.10	Winnipeg.	11.30
8.15	Brandon	7.15
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN. G. M.	J. A. DUFFY. Agt.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

No. 1 hard	81c
No. 1 northern	79
No. 2 northern	74c
Oats	35c
Barley	40c
Flour—Patent (Mascot)	$2,25
Flour—Straight (Favorite)	$2,00
Bran, per, ton	$12,00
Shorts, per ton	$13.00
Graham, per hundred	$2.00

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

AMERICA has furnished to the world the character of Washington! And if our American institutions have done nothing else, that alone would have entitled them to the respect of mankind. Washington! "First in war, first in peace," and first in the hearts of his countrymen. Washington is all our own!—Daniel Webster.

Comedy.

They parted, with clasps of hand,
And kisses, and burning tears,
They met in a foreign land,
After some twenty years.

Met as acquaintances meet,
Smiling, tranquil-eyed—
Not even the least little beat
Of the heart, upon either side

They chatted of this and that,
The nothings that make up life;
She in a Gainsborough hat,
And he in a black for his wife.

Ah, what a comedy this!
Neither was hurt, it appears;
Yet once she had leaned to his kiss,
And once he had known her tears!
Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

J. T. Knight went to Fosston to-day.

Come in and pay up YOUR subscription.

Now let us have the drama for Easter Monday.

There is just enough snow for sleighing and that's all.

Frank Wilkins arrived home last week from Grand Forks.

East Grand Forks Courier: City politics is on the boom.

Mr. S. Warren and daughter, of Exel, visited this burg Monday.

Mr. Louis Paul left yesterday for a few weeks' visit to Montana.

The Choral society will probably give an entertainment ere long.

Arthur Toupin and C. P. Demers returned Tuesday from St. Paul.

L. A. Kaufer visited Duluth and West Superior during his absence.

Go—to the school entertiament Saturday night. And be sure to go.

Erve McCaffrey went to Crookston Saturday, returning Tuesday via Fertile.

Mr. and Mrs. James Normandeau are entertaining a youngster that arrived Saturday.

Call on the NEWS for fancy stationery of any kind. Visiting cards in great variety.

Mrs M. Bray arrived from Canada Sunday morning having enjoyed a five weeks' visit there.

O. F. Buse was seen in town Saturday. Otto had been down to St. Paul as a witness on the log case.

Geo. Burgdorf is now a full-fledged drayman, and has had his facilities for such work increased.

Deputy Sheriff Paul is kept on the road a great part of the time. Business in his line is always lively.

Don't miss the school entertainment Saturday night. Honor Washington's memory by your attendance.

Valentine's day passed off without bloodshed. About 800 penny valentines were sold by local dealers.

Louis LaBissoniere will take a position at West Superior. He has abandoned the idea of going to California.

J. Santee, of Lambert, a prominent farmer of that district, died last Friday and was buried at Terrebonne.

Jas Meehan Jr. went to New York Mills Friday evening on business, returning Sunday via Crookston.

There was an entertainment at Mat Skala's Sunday night. The cornet player and the "stepper" created quite a sensation.

The school entertainment will begin promptly at 8. p. m. All those who wish to hear the opening numbers will have to be there at 8.

Go to Langevin's for buckwheat.

Langevin's great sacrifice sale continues.

W. J. Flack has not sold out his business. He continues it at the Main St. stand.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Dargan has been ill and threatened with scarlet fever.

Mrs. Egan is here from Galesburg N D. She will remain for a time with her daughter Mrs. W. T. Spillane.

If the Press editor can't see a boom ahead he should not speak for any but himself. We are not in that fix at present.

There are some sore heads as a result of Valentine's day. How many tears must St. Valentine shed on the sacriligious celebration of his day.

The survey crews of the D. R. L. F & N. are laid up at Grand Rapids, Minn. They refuse to deliver any information of work until paid up—so we hear.

The Thief River Falls Press, is now being run by H. E. Mussey and is improved. Has a partial new dress and is changed from a quarto to a folio.

The tax list of the county this year is but one-half the size of that last year. This is a good showing, and a result in part of sounder commercial prosperity.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax' hides pelts. All kinds of coal for sale—at Hoskins & Co.'s elevator.
41 W. T. SPILLANE.

Mrs. F. Cyr, of Duluth, who has been visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity returned home Monday. She was accompanied by her sister Miss Mary Patnode.

Miss Minnie Zaiser, the popular music teacher, has organized a class at Fertile. That place is fortunate in thus securing the services of so competent a musician. She makes weekly visits.

Miss Mollie Duffy arrived from Mackinack, Monday morning. Miss Duffy has resumed her position in our school, which has been ably filled by Mrs. John Duffy in the former's absence.

Napolean Marleau's little boys had a narrow escape Thursday. They were sliding down the hill formerly leading to the old bridge and went over the side among the logs and sticks. A few bruises were the only injuries received.

The Russell trial will commence March 9th, at a special term of court. H. Steenerson claims he will defend Russell without assistance. This trial will excite unusual interest throughout the district, a man's life depending on the outcome.

C. W. Mead traded horses in Crookston Monday—Charlie got very good horses—but we would like to know the reason he started at twelve oclock at night and drove home. Chas. horse is one of those rat-tailed-ewe-kneeked-bob-tailed bay, a regular dandy.

Mrs. O Trembly died Monday, aged 80 years. She has long been in failing health and her death is no surprise. She will be mourned by her husband who survived her and many others who have come within the pale of her generous and kindly nature. The funeral occurred yesterday.

J. W. Lowe's famous roadsters made another successful attempt at keeping themselves conspicuously before the public Saturday, starting from the North Side Roller mill and making their objective point the mouth of the river. Here they stopped and the proprietor took possession, no damage having been done.

Those having the matter of raising funds for their church at heart may find the following interesting: A member of a church society bought a cabbage with a nickle. She carried it home and sold half of it to her neighbor for a nickle. She invested that in vinegar, and pickled the remaining half, and sold the pickle for twenty-five cents. She then bought twenty five cts. worth of cloth, and a spool of thread and made it up into three aprons which she sold for twenty five cents each; took the seventy-five cents and bought molasses and gave a candy pulling to the children, and made them pay ten-cents a a plate for the candy. The molasses made twenty-one plates of candy, so she made $2.10 on one nickle in two weeks' time. If a society contains ten ladies and each do as well, the sum raised from 50 cents invested would be quite gratifying.

A metropolitan paper has this to say about the local press: Every year every local paper gives from $1,000 to $5,000 in free lines to the sole benefit of the vicinity in which it is located. The local editor in proportion to his means, man with man, does more for the community at large than any other citizen. He ought to be suported, not because you may happen to like him or admire his writing, but because a local paper is the best investment a community can make. Understand us now, we don't mean morally, but financially, and yet on the moral question you will find the majority of the local papers are on the right side of the question. To-day the editors of local papers do the most work for the lest money of any men on earth. Subscribe for your home paper not as a charity, but as an investment.

Fresh fish at W. A. Schreiter's.

Chas. Langevin returned to-day.

Pure Honey 15cents a pound at Schreiter's.

Peter Morissette has been on the sick list this week.

Ed. Moran, who has been quite ill, is about again.

Mrs. H. B. Kaufer has been confined to bed this week with a severe cold and an attack of erysipelas. She is much improved at the present writing.

The title to the Langevin property (known as Champagne & Dow's addition) may be involved for some time. The dailies report the will of the late Ed. Langevin as being contested, on the ground that at the time the will was executed deceased was not responsible for his acts. It is hoped the case will have a speedy termination.

The meanest man in the county has again been discovered. He requires his wife (who is short of stature and compactly built) to take long steps while walking to prevent wear of shoe leather. He lives in Crookston and the shoe-makers are looking for him with rifles. The same fellow has also evoked the everlasting enmity of the jewelers there by making his unfortunate better half shut one eye while reading, to save wear on her eye glasses. He and the fellow who leads his team to obviate the expense of buying reins are great chums.

Edmund Bray has undergone a painful period since our last issue. Thursday night Dr. Wheeler came over from Grand Forks and found it necessery to perform a surgical operation. A cut five inches long was made on his right side, and over an inch deep. After this was over the patient rested more easily, and though his condition remained precarious for some time, a slight improvement was manifest. The sickness was caused by a strain from over lifting. There is no lack of sympathy for him and his many friends join in the hope for his speedy recovery.

The office of the American Farmer, the valuable journal which is still being offered free to the readers of the NEWS has been removed to Cleveland, O., where in its new field the American Farmer will be better able to meet the requirements of its rapidly increasing National circulation. Many valuable improvements and new features are contemplated by the management of the American Farmer during the coming year, making the paper more valuable to its readers. The regular subscription price of the American Farmer will remain as heretofore $1.00 per year.

Jas. J. Hill, the Great Nothern president with the great head, is bending his energies toward inducing immigration to the Red River Valley. He proposes to raise $5,000 in St. Paul and $5,000 in Minneapolis and the same in the counties and towns on both sides of the Red River Valley, making $15,000, to which amount he will add another $15,000 making a fund of $30,000. One hundred farmers will than be selected and sent East with an abundance of statistics to go directly into their old homes and work for immigration for a month or two. The scheme is a good one if it is properly managed. One hundred of our best farmers as immigration agents could give this country a big boom.

There is no doubt that the band boys believe "practice makes perfect." The council room is the resort for lovers of band music twice each week when the the band discouses music in quality and quantity unparalleled. Joe Bischoff's horn has never quite recovered from the effects of that jollification several months ago, and so its sonorous notes are missed. The snare drum is getting acquainted with a new drummer while the old bass drum, which has already acquaintances by the score, is in the same boat. By next summer the boys will be in good shape for out door serenades. There are still several old members left, and these are becoming used to the beaten paths, long traveled, that is, constantly filling vacancies and instructing the recuits. But for this our band would long ago have succumbed to the inevitable.

L. A. Kaufer returned from St. Paul Tuesday. L. A. reports that while an auditor at the state capitol the question of a new grant for the Duluth & Winnipeg came up. One representative asked "what good will the extension of this road do, anyway?" In answer among other things, Mr. Kellham, Duluth's representative, said "There is Red Lake Falls, a little city in Northern Minnesota, for instance. With proper encouragement she will become a great city. Her natural advantages are unparalleled. She has marvelous water powers, has millions of feet of pine which she can claim and a grand wheat country and is already becoming important from her milling interests already established." This was not all the gentleman said, but such a send off as he gave Red Lake Fall merely from the promptings of conviction, has not been heard in a long time. It is our candid opinion that he has a very level head.

School Report For Month Ending Feb. 6, 1891.

TEACHERS.	PRESENT MEMBERSHIP	AVERAGE DAILY ATTENDANCE	CASES OF TARDINESS	NOT ABSENT OR TARDY	NUMBER OF VISITORS
Mr. Hortvet	41	34	13	12	3
Mis Fairweather	44	36	7	13	2
Miss Duffy	35	25	7	7	3
Miss Boyle	52	41	10	9	7
Mrs. Emard	54	48	16	19	2
Totals	226	184	53	60	17

Seeds Free.

Ever reader of this journal who will pay all arrears and $2.00 will receive it for one year, also the Northwestern Agriculturist, the best form journal in the country for one year, and one dollar's worth of farm or garden seed, FREE. Offer will be good only till April 1st. Pay up and take advantage of it. All new subscribers, at $2.00 can obtain the same special advantages.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michel Curtain, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was.—Free trial bottles of this Great discovery at W. A. Schreiter's drug store.

Happ Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster at Idaville Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feelings arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says; Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50 cts. a bottle, at W. A. Schreiter's drug store.

Forunate People.

The LONDON TIMES says—and all lawyers know it to be true—that the more than half a billion dollars of unclaimed fortune in England Ierland Scotland and Wales belong to peopie in America whose forefathers emigrated from the old country. There are also large fortunes of the same class in Germany and other Eurpean countries. We have gained a number of such claims and have several in hand now which we expect to gain. If your ancestore came from across the sea write us all you know about it and inclose 25 cents for a reply We charge nothing for investigating and if you have a good clasm we will attend to it on very reasonable terms.

E. Ross, European Claims Agency.
59 Pearl Street, New York.

Imróved Passenger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C,. St. P.,M. & O.Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St.Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter tha any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicago to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TEESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

Paper Pulleys.

The principle of the compressed paper car wheels, which are so widely used throughout the world, is applied in France to the manufacture of pulleys for power transmission. The pulleys are said to be very light, cheap and serviceable in every respect.—Philadelphia Record.

GIANT SAFETY BICYCLES
FOR BOYS · GIRLS
LADIES · GENTLEMEN.
CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION ·
H. A. LOZIER & Co ·
CLEVELAND · OHIO ·

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Iron Works.
P. & J MEEHAN, Proprietors.
J. Z PERRON, Manager.

SAW AND GRIST MILL
MACHINERY MADE AND REPAIRED.

Repairing Thresher Engines
AND BOILERS AND
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

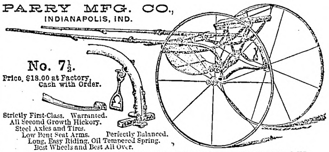
Circular Saws Hammered. Satfaction Guaranteed, Correspondence Solicited.

BRING IN YOUR WORK
Scrap Brass and Copper Bought.

Hunt & McClatchie
—DEALERS IN—
Heavy and Shelf Hardware.
DEERING FARM MACHINERY.

>GO TO<
CHAS LANGEVIN'S
AND INSPECT HIS
GOODS AND PRICES
THE SACRIFICE SALE STILL CONTINUES AND REDUCTIONS FROM REGULAR PRICES ARE GREAT.
IT IS A
GENERAL CLEARING SALE
And There are Bargains for CASH BUYERS.
STOCK CONSISTS OF DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, LADIES' AND GENTS' UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, HATS, CAPS, GLOVES AND MITTENS, FINE BOOTS AND SHOES AND WINTER TER FOOTWEAR. A LOT OF LUMERMEN'S OVERS HALF PRICE.
A FULL STOCK OF GROCERIES.

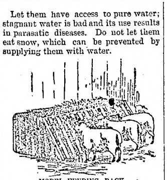
PARRY MFG. CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



No. 7½.
Price, $18.00 at Factory, Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

Let them have access to pure water; stagnant water is bad and its use results in parasatic diseases. Do not let them eat snow, which can be prevented by supplying them with water.



MODEL FEEDING RACK.

The feeding rack shown herewith is from Stewart's Shepherd's Manual, a most excellent work on the subject of sheep husbandry. Portable feeding racks, X-shaped, can be cheaply made.

Keep salt in a dry form where they can get at it all the time. Irregular salting is injurious, as ewes will frequently abort their lambs from an overdose of salt.

They should be yarded or guarded at night and examined regularly. No farm animal will consume and turn into use as much "roughage;" but too much improper food is as bad as feeding insufficiently: either method is certain to injure if it does not kill.

A good Scotch Collie dog in caring for sheep or cattle is worth a couple of ordinary hired boys. The Collie is intelligent, kind, faithful, and sagacious. There are two breeds, the rough haired and the smooth. They will not worry nor kill sheep. They are not absolutely necessary but they save a man many steps.

Every farmer should learn something about the properties of different kinds of feed, viz.: what produces flesh, fat, milk, etc. Everyone should take a good agricultural paper; every issue will give information worth a hundred times the cost. Western farm papers are better suited to the West than those printed in the far East. In addition to The Farmer and Breeder, already mentioned, we might name The Northwestern Agriculturist and The Farm, Stock and Home, of Minneapolis, and the Orange Judd Farmer and The Western Rural, of Chicago, Colman's Rural World of St. Louis, The Indiana Farmer of Indianapolis, and The Ohio Farmer of Cleveland. Every local home paper should be taken too.

With these foundation rules observed, notwithstanding that sheep are at the top price, and more likely to decline than advance in value, a fair degree of success may be anticipated, to be followed with years of increasing experience, by a profit of from 15 to 40 per cent. per annum.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

THE days are growing longer, yet the days of Congress are growing shorter.

A YOUNG girl in an Ohio jail escaped by scaling a wall twenty-five feet high. Woman is usually credited with being "at the bottom of everything," but this time the trouble is caused by her getting on top.

THE Paris police are actually contemplating some method of restraining the indecency of ballet performances and plays in that city. Nothing short of a revolution is likely to accomplish that.

A WOMAN arrested in Philadelphia the other day for shop-lifting, had a little 4 year-old daughter with her as an accomplice. What a satire upon motherhood would such a creature be.

THE Chicago World's Fair managers have figured out that the sum of $15,000,000 will be required to run that entertainment successfully. Chicago will have to hustle as less than $10,000,000 have been secured.

THE spirit of Sitting Bull is marching on. His late followers eloquently resent a suggestion of work, but an increase in the quantity and variety of rations will be accepted as an evidence of the great father's peaceful intentions.

EVERY French soldier will receive shortly from the Minister of War a package containing antiseptic cotton, bandages and two safety needles. He will carry the package with him into battle, so that if wounded the materials for dressing his injuries will be at hand for the field surgeon.

AN Indiana woman has just made her fourth application for a pension as the widow of a soldier. She began marrying soldiers shortly after the Mexican war and has kept it up at intervals ever since. Four have died on her hands and she is looking for a fifth.

THE Indian chiefs who are now enjoying the social season in Washington, after the late unpleasantness in the Northwest, find themselves quite the lions of the capital. Realizing to what they owe this universal treat, they will, doubtless, arrange for another uprising at Pine Ridge next summer.

THE pension bill passed by the Senate appropriates $234,975,000. This is not all, as Senator Allison, in charge of the bill, stated that about ten millions in addition to this sum would be spent within the year, that was being provided for. All the other governments in the world put together hardly spent more than half of $145,000,000 for pensions.

MONEY must be plenty somewhere when men can afford to offer $1,000 for a rooster and two hens. At the New York poultry show some of the fancy fowls brought higher prices than would be offered for a very good horse. It is a booming year for bipeds and quadrupeds apparently. Only the other day a seven-thousand dollar dog arrived at New York. At least half a dozen comfortable cottages could be built for that sum.

THE women have invaded the great iron foundries at Pittsburg, Pa., and it is said that five hundred of them are to-day "capping" nails and bolts—that is, putting heads on them. This is severe physical labor, and it takes a strong man to do the work. But the iron works find no difficulty in getting plenty of girls. Already the supply almost doubles the demand. The result is that this work has been reduced from $14 to $16 a week to $4 and $5, and men are now practically shut out from it.

THE statue of Gen. Grant for the city of Galena, the gift of Judge H. H. Kohlsaat of Chicago, now stands complete in the clay model in the studio of Johannes Gelert in the latter city. It represents Grant standing with his right hand just tucked in his trousers pocket, the thumb outside, and his left hand under his vest, while a military frock coat with the plainest of shoulder straps is the indication of his rank. The statue is so simple that it seems heroic in its exaltation of plain American citizenship. There are four tablets of bronze on the pedestal, one bearing the inscription "Grant, our citizen:" another showing the scene at Appomattox, the other two bearing the names of Grant's battles. The statue will be unveiled on Grant's birthday, April 2, and Mrs. Grant will be present.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

Flashed by the Wires of the Telegraph Condensed and Classified for Convenience of Readers.

Washington, Foreign, Accidental, Personal, Criminal and Other News of Importance.

WASHINGTON.

The president has approved the act granting a pension to Maj. Gen. Franz Sigel, and the act making an apportionment of representatives in congress among the states under the eleventh census.

The Ladies' "Spinner Memorial Association" of Washington has issued an address to the women of the United States, having resolved to raise a fund for a memorial to the late Gen. Spinner in the form of a hospital or statue.

The United States government has authorized the test at Fort Sheridan of a new gun nine and one-half feet long, said to be capable of throwing dynamite shells five miles thousands of times in succession without becoming overheated. The inventor is Louis Gathmann of Chicago.

The interior department has informed Representative Lind that the Indian bureau desires samples of the building stone on the Pipestone reservation to see if it will do for the purpose of constructing the Indian school provided for in the bill that recently passed congress. Mr. Lind will recommend that the stone be used for the building and will also recommend that the stone be used in constructing the Flandreau, S. D., school as well.

PEOPLE IN PRINT.

Andrew Carnegie sailed recently from New York for Liverpool.

The Alonzo Mine Rock house, at Houton, Mich., has been destroyed by fire. It will close down the stamp mill.

A scaffold upon a new theater at Jersey City, N. J., fell. Nine workmen were injured, but none fatally.

Constituents of Representative Gale, of the Nebraska legislature, threaten to hang him because he did not stick to the Alliance.

Miss Daisy Wilson, who apparently died recently at Crawfordsville, Ind., and came to life twice since, has been decided to be dead and was buried.

Walter Potter, of Potter, Lovell & Co. of Boston, charged with the embezzlement of notes, the property of Slingluff, Disney & Co. of Baltimore, has been discharged.

Madame Angusta Berg, a Swedish artist, and living at the Metropolitan hotel in New York, has just died from the effects of morphine supposed to have been taken with suicidal intent.

A straw board mill at Goshen, Ind., was wrecked by an explosion and Schuyler Neswander and George Hickson killed and Foreman Fleming and assistant Wilson badly hurt.

Eleven persons are lying at their homes in St. Louis in a precarious condition from the effects of eating some poisoned head cheese, bought of a farmer. One—Mrs. Kate O'Dell—will probably die. The others are expected to recover.

CASUALTIES.

A cyclone at Helena, Ala., did considerable damage to property, but no lives were lost.

Prof. George B. Dodge, well known throughout the West, was run over and instantly killed while attempting to board a moving train at Alton, Ill.

By an explosion of gas in the new shaft at Simpson & Watkin's mine at Wyoming, Pa., Nat Kane and Charles Kirk were killed and William Ross and Luther Michael fatally injured.

The steamer Catalina, from Catalina islands, reports finding wreckage of the sloop Fawn, which left San Pedro for Catalina. The occupants of the sloop, Andrew Rule and Alexander Urquhart, leading merchants of San Pedro, are undoubtedly drowned.

A snow slide came down San Bernardo mountains and swept away five men just as they were about to enter the San Bernardo mine. They were carried down the mountain some distance and W. D. Rice and William Murray were crushed to death. The other three were slightly injured.

WICKEDNESSES.

Lloyd McKee, who was killed by the Shaffer brothers at Peaksville, Mo., fatally stabbed one of his murderers before dying.

The deficit occasioned by transactions o Cashier Spaulding, of the Ayer, Mass. bank, will reach at least $25,000.

In Cincinnati Adolph Trauerbock shot and mortally wounded his wife then suicided.

An Arkansas legislative committee finds that ex-Treasurer Woodruff is short over $63,000 in his accounts, and recommends criminal proceedings against him.

Richard Mandelbaum, of the firm of Mandelbaum & Son, wholesale liquor merchants of San Francisco, left suddenly for Australia, leaving the firm embarrassed to the extent of $100,000.

W. W. Treadwell, the postmaster at Sheepshead Bay, N. Y., has decamped. It has been discovered that he broke open registered letters and has not settled his accounts with the department for some time.

At Greenville, S. C., during a dispute over a game of cards. Maj. W. A. Williams, a prominent and popular citizen was shot through the heart and instantly killed by J. B. Williams. The murderer escaped.

F. W. Smith of Denver, who is thought to be the head of the Gun Wa Chinese medical concern that is in operation throughout the country, has surrendered in Milwaukee.

United States authorities have arrested Dr. G. W. Williamson, an old citizen of Omaha, on the charge of defrauding a number of New York and Boston capitalists in a Denver real estate deal.

William H. Sistare, of the Wall street banking firm of Sistare Bros., bankers, has been locked up, charged with swindling August Heckshier of Philadelphia out of $60,000. The history of the case is well known.

Thomas Williamson, known as "Salvation Tom" from the fact that he was a leader of the Sedalia branch of the Salvation Army, was convicted of the murder of Jefferson and Charles Moore, father and son, in May last, and was sentenced to be hanged March 20. Williamson is sixty-five years old, and an effort was made to secure his acquital on the ground of insanity, but it failed.

In company with her husband, Mrs. Mary Doescher attended a masked ball at Turner Hall, Dubuque. While there she became so jealous of her husband's attentions to other women that she engaged in a fight with one of her husband's admirers and pulled off her mask and part of her costume, She went home with her husband, and procured a dose of strychnine and committed suicide.

Charles E. Edgerton, prominent citizen and hardware merchant and president of the Iowa State Saving bank, was found in his room over his store, with his throat cut. Some advanced the idea of financial troubles connected with his banking matters caused him to commit the deed. The event seems to have aroused a slight distrust of the financial condition of the bank during the day.

FOREIGN.

Medical men in Berlin have finally dubbed the Koch lymph "tuberculine."

Premier Castillo at Madrid recently read a paper on the discovery of America, first of a series by savants on America.

Three Chilian men-of war, which have seceded from the insurgent fleet, have arrived at Montevideo, Uruguay.

It is reported at Zanzibar that Maj. Wissmann is fighting the natives of Masindi near Kilima-Njaro.

The Berlin police have been ordered not to permit workingmen to assemble in groups, and to promptly arrest any found inciting a labor demonstration.

In the British house of commons the bill to permit a widower to marry his diseased wife's sister passed its second reading—202 to 150.

The daughter of the late Charles Bradlaugh is his sole heir. The property left by him includes the National Reformer and a valuable library of 7,000 volumes.

The saw mills owned by James McLaren at New Edinburgh, Ont., were burned, with over half a million feet of lumber. Loss over $125,000.

Bishop Dwyer of Limerick has issued a pastoral severely condemning the increase of Sunday athletic entertainments in Ireland.

SPORTING TRIFLES

Mahr, the champaign pugilist of Ireland, and Lambert of Canada fought at the Pelican club, London, recently for £1,200 a side. Lambert was knocked out in the first round.

The California Athletic club has received a telegram from Fitzsimmons saying that he would give no definite answer about meeting Jim Hall until after his theatrical engagement is concluded.

The following officers of the Southern Minnesota Inter-Collegiate Base Ball league have been elected: D. C. Coolidge of Pillsbury, president; L. O. Johnson of St Olaf, secretary; E. A. Baker of Carleton, treasurer.

A cable dispatch was received from London which stated that the Ormonde club has decided to offer a purse of £2,000 for a twelve-round glove contest between Frank P. Slavin and John L. Sullivan. The dispatch stated that Slavin had signified his willingness to battle for the purse. Sullivan had been notified from here of the Ormonde club's offer.

Carl Hourlitz, a lawyer who recently came here from New York, was cowhided by his wife while in company with a traveling salesman named Phillips and two unknown women. Hourlitz's wife drove up in a cab, and, alighting, at once began whipping Hourlitz over the head, exclaiming, "So this is the reason you leave your wife and children every night, is it?" Hourlitz received several cuts before his friend could interfere. The latter then seized the cowhide, and, throwing it into the street, told Mrs. Hourlitz she would better go home. She then climbed back into her cab and was driven away.

AMONG THE TOILERS.

The unemployed of Toronto held a parade and demonstration. They bore a flag with the motto "Bread or Work." Vague threats of violence were made, and the demonstration will be renewed.

All the miners employed in all the coal mines along the line of the Louisville, Evansville & St Louis railway, between Evansville and Huntingburg, Ind., with the exception of one mine at Chandler station, have gone out on a strike.

The National Miners' convention at Columbus, Ohio, has adopted a resolution that all miners and mine workers in the United States demand the eight hour work day May 1 next, and that no miner remain in the mines longer than eight hours,

A mob gathered around Clark's thread mills at Newark, and stoned a building in which the non-union spinners were, breaking every window in the building. Several girls were crushed and one girl was clubbed. A nine-year-old boy was shot in the foot. It is thought there is likelihood of a worse riot and the probabilities are that militia will be called out. The Hudson county police, it is feared, will be unable to cope with the crowds.

The first annual convention of the United Mine Workers of America was opened with fully 300 delegates present, representing fifteen states of the Union, the special object of which is to make definite arrangements for the inauguration of the eight-hour day on May 1, 1891. The day was devoted to speech-making and organization. Samuel Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, made a speech in which he prophesied the success of the eight-hour movement.

IN GENERAL.

The United States steel cruiser Baltimore has sailed from Toulon for Chili.

The Mardi Gras carnival at New Orleans was opened with the usual imposing ceremonies.

The California house has passed a bill appropriating $300,000 for California's exhibit at the world's fair.

Adolph A. Hoffman and Alfred E. Frommett, silk manufacturers of Paterson, N, J., have assigned.

The New York senate has passed a resolution providing for an investigation of the sugar trust.

The steamer Scotia arrived in New York with a case of small pox among 346 immigrants from Mediterranean ports.

The Merchant Tailors' National exchange, in session in St. Louis, has decided to organize a stock company to publish a fashion plate in New York.

The Kansas senate passed the house con current resolution providing for the holding of a Western commercial congress at Kansas City, Kan., April 19.

In the Illinois house the Taubeneck investigating committee made a report, exonerating Taubeneck from the charges made against him.

Arthur McAlister was recently elected president of the National Builder's association. The next convention will be held at Cleveland, Ohio, Jan. 18, 1892.

In St. Louis nine young ladies took the black veil, forever renouncing the world, and fourteen girls took the white veil and pronounced their first vows. They were from various parts of the country.

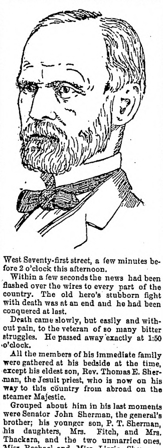
The time lock on the money vault of the Wisconsin Fire and Marine bank, the largest in Milwaukee, failed to work the other day, and all efforts to opsn it were fruitless. It is supposed a mistake was made in setting the lock, and men were put to work to cut a door through from the interior of the book vault to the money vault, so in case of a similar accident there will hereafter be two means of entrance. The bank secured all the money it needed from outside sources, and there was no interruption to business.

A NATION MOURNS.

Gen. William T. Sherman at Last Defeated by the Grim Warrior, Death.

Quiet and Peaceful End of a Hard Fought Battle Against the Inevitable.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—"It is all over." It was Gen. Thomas Ewing who said these words to a group of anxious waiting friends and reporters as he stood bareheaded on the doorstep of Gen. Sherman's residence in West Seventy-first street, a few minutes before 2 o'clock this afternoon.



Within a few seconds the news had been flashed over the wires to every part of the country. The old hero's stubborn fight with death was at an end and he had been conquered at last.

Death came slowly, but easily and without pain, to the veteran of so many bitter struggles. He passed away exactly at 1:50 o'clock.

All the members of his immediate family were gathered at his bedside at the time, except his eldest son, Rev. Thomas E. Sherman, the Jesuit priest, who is now on his way to this country from abroad on the steamer Majestic.

Grouped about him in his last moments were Senator John Sherman, the general's brother; his younger son, P. T. Sherman, his daughters, Mrs. Fitch, and Mrs. Thackara, and the two unmarried ones, Miss Rechael and Miss Lizzie Sherman, who live with him. There were also present his niece, Mrs. Colgate Hoyt, and her son; Lieutenants Fitch and Thackara, the general's sons-in-law; J. M. Barret, his private secretary; Gen. Thomas Ewing, his brother-in-law, and Doctors Alexander and Green, who have attended him constantly

DURING HIS LAST ILLNESS.

They all had been watching by his dying bedside since the early hours of the morning, for when they were first summoned from their beds at 5:30 this morning it was believed that he might die at any moment.

The dying general had been unconcious for several hours, and his fluttering pulse was so feeble that on several occasions it was almost impossible to tell whether he was living or not. His long struggle had completely exhausted him, and it was only his remarkable vitality and will power that enabled him to cling to life so long after all hope had been given up. From time to time during the morning some of the family would leave the room, but only to be summoned back hastily when it was thought that the end was approaching.

At the final moment there was no appreciable change in the appearance of the sufferer. He had been lying as one dead for several hours. Dr. Alexander, who had his hand on the general's breast, for he could not detect the heart beats in his pulse, was watching his face intently. He looked up quickly just ten minutes to 2 and told the grief-stricken family that

THE GENERAL HAD PASSED AWAY.

Gen. Ewing immediately left the room and went down to the door to announce the fact to the representatives of the newspapers, who had been watching the house anxiously for four days. He was visibly affected by his grief at the death of his old friend, and could say no more than to make the announcement that the general had passed away.

HIS LAST ILLNESS.

A History of the Case Given by One of the Physicians.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—Dr. C. T. Alexander gave the history of Gen. Sherman's illness this evening. The doctor had been almost incessantly at the general's bedside from the time his illness began, and he had not had more than two hours' sleep any day since Sunday. He said:

> The general, as is known, caught cold Wednesday a week ago. The next day he attended a wedding against the urgent advice of the members of his family. On Friday I was called in and found the general suffering from a cold and a sore throat. On Saturday he felt so much better that he wanted to keep an appointment he had made for that day. On my advice, however, he desisted and spent the day playing cards, I believe, with his family.
>
> Erysipelas set in on Sunday. He was flighty on that day, and on Monday became delirious. The erysipelas spread over his face, and the sympathetic glands in his neck became swollen. Tuesday he grew worse, and I applied treatment for the erysipelas. Wednesday came, and there was no change for the better, but Gen. Sherman slightly rallied on Thursday morning. His rally was not such to insure even faint hope of the general's recovery, and I so informed Surgeon General Moore at Washington.
>
> Friday was the turning point for the patient. The erysipelas had almost completely disappeared, but the attack had left the general very much weaker. His old complaint, bronchial trouble and asthma, I think, killed Gen. Sherman. In his weakened condition he was unable to throw off the mucus which gathered. The mucus accumulated, and the general was slowly strangled to death. I think he suffered greatly. There was always the quick respiration, the gasp for breath, but he bore everything without a murmur and no one could have been more heroic. Since Tuesday we had practically abandoned all hope of Gen. Sherman's recovery.

HIS LAST RESTING PLACE.

Sherman's Request That His Body Rest Beside His Wife and Soldier Boy.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 14.—In February, 1890, on the occasion of Gen. Sherman's seventieth birthday, the members of Ransom Post, G. A. R., of which Gen. Sherman was the first commander, sent the general many congratulatory letters and telegrams. The old warrior, in replying to these, among other things said:

> I have again and again been urged to allow my name to be transferred to the roster of someone of the many reputable posts of the G. A. R. here, but my invariable answer has been no; that Ransom post has stood by me since its beginning, and I will stand by it to my end, and then that, in its organized capacity, it will deposit my poor body in Calvary cemetery, alongside my faithful wife and idolized "soldier boy." My health continues good, so my comrades of Ransom post must guard theirs that they may be able to fulfil this sacred duty imposed by their first commander.
>
> God bless you all. W. T. SHERMAN.

Calvary cemetery is in this city, and is one of the most beautiful spots in St. Louis. It is expected the general's desire in the matter will be carried out, although, of course, the family's wishes will rule in the case.

CLAIMED BY OHIO.

A Request That Gen. Sherman's Body Be Buried in His Native State.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Feb. 14.—The following telegram was forwarded by Gov. Campbell to Gen. Thomas Ewing, New York:

> As the representative of the people of Ohio, I claim the body of Gen. William T. Sherman for burial on the soil of the state which gave him birth. The people of Ohio will keep his grave green.

At the instance of the governor Adjt.-Gen. Dill has issued a general order announcing the death of Gen. Sherman, and calling upon the National Guard to join with the people of the nation in testifying to the great loss sustained in his death. It is ordered that the colors at the headquarters, the state arsenal and all the armories of the state be placed at half mast until and including the day of the funeral; that the officers of the national guard wear the usual badge of mourning for three months; that on the day of the funeral there be fired by the Eighth battery of artillery at Columbus thirteen guns at dawn of day, and one gun at intervals of thirty minutes during the day, and at the close a national salute of forty-four guns.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

A Sketch of the Life of One of America's Greatest Generals.

Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman was born at Lancaster, Ohio, Feb. 8, 1820. He was a cadet at West Point from 1836 to 1840, when he was graduated and promoted to second lieutenant of the Third artillery. He served in the Florida war until 1842, during which he was promoted to first lieutenant. In 1845 he went to California, and was in the war with Mexico, being breveted captain in 1848 for meritorious conduct. He was acting assistant adjutant general of the deparement of California from 1847 to 1849; aide-de-camp to Gen. P. R. Smith, and acting assistant adjutant general of the Pacific division to 1850; promoted to captain Sept. 22, 1850, and on commissary duty at St. Louis and New Orleans until Sept. 6, 1853, when he resigned and went to San Francisco, where he was in the banking business until 1857. In 1858-9 he was in the practice of the law at Leavenworth, Kan., and during the two years following was president of the Louisiana state seminary and military academy at Alexandria, La. On the breaking out of the civil war he was reappointed to the United States army, May 14, 1861, with the rank of colonel of the Thirteenth infantry, and May 17 was appointed brigadier general of volunteers, and commanded a brigade in the first batle of Bull Run. In October he was placed in the command of the department of the Cumberland, but afterward he took charge of a camp of instruction at St. Louis until February, 1862, when he was placed in command of the district of Paducah, Ky. In the Tennessee and Mississippi campaign he commanded a division; was in the battle of Shiloh, April 6 and 7, in which he was wounded; was in the advance in the siege of Corinth, April 15 to May 30, and was promoted to major general of volunteers May 1. He commanded the hastily organized expedition which attempted to capture Vicksburg, Dec. 27-29. In 1863, in command of the Fifteenth army corps, he led the expedition which carried Arkansas Post by assault Jan. 11, and until July 3 was actively engaged in the siege of Vicksburg. On July 4 he was made brigadier general in the regular army, and during the summer and fall was engaged in various operations in Tennessee and Mississippi. At Chattanooga he commanded the left wing of the army Nov. 23-25, and early in December compelled Gen. Longstreet to raise the siege at Knoxville. In February, 1864, with 20,000 men he marched to Meridian, Miss., and destroyed the railroads centering there. He was in command of the department and Army of the Tennessee until March 12, when he was

PLACED IN COMMAND

of the military division of the Mississippi, which was composed of the departments of the Ohio, the Cumberland, the Tennessee and the Arkansas. At Nashville he organized an army of more than 100,000 men, and with them he invaded Georgia, where he met the Confederate forces under Gen. J. E. Johnston, forcing them to evacuate Dalton, Resaca, Cassville and Dallas in rapid succession, between May 12 and 28, and almost daily thereafter engaged the enemy until the occupation of Marietta, July 3. In several subsequent engagements he defeated Gen. Hood before Atlanta, the hardest battle being fought July 22, when the siege of Atlanta began. On Aug. 12 he was made major general in the regular army. Aug. 31 the battle of Jonesboro was fought, and the night of Sept. 1 Gen. Hood evacuated Atlanta and Gen. Sherman took possession and occupied the city until Nov. 16, when he began his memorable "march to the sea." He reached Savannah Dec. 13 and stormed and captured Fort McAllister, and eight days thereafter the city was surrendered to him. Making the Savannah river his base of operations he marched his forces unto the Carolinas, capturing Columbia, S. C., Feb. 17, 1865, Cheraw March 3 and Fayetteville March 12. Four days later he fought the battle of Averysboro and March 19, 20 and 21 fought and gained the battle of Bentonville, and entered Goldsboro March 23. His advance was unchecked, and he reached and occupied Raleigh April 13, while on April 26, at Durham station, N. C., the army of the Confederacy, under Gen. J. E. Johnston, surrendered to him upon terms which were not accepted by the government. Following this surrender, Gen. Sherman, began his advance to Richmond and Washington April 22, and on May 24, 1865, ended his wonderful southern marches of more than 2,600 miles at Washington, his efforts having been crowned with success from the first to the last. On June 27 he was appointed to the command of the military division of the Mississippi, in which were comprised the departments of the Ohio, Missouri and Arkansas, his headquarters being at St. Louis. On July 25, 1866, he succeeded Gen. Grant as lieutenant general, and on Aug. 11 took command of the division of the Missouri. In November and December of that year he was employed on a special mission to Mexico. After the election of Gen. Grant to the presidency and the consequent vacation of the office of general of the armies of the United States by President Grant, Lieut. Gen. Sherman was made general March 4, 1869. In 1871, after nearly thirty years of active service in the army, he obtained leave of absence for a year. He at once went to Europe, extending his travels to the East, being everywhere received with that marked distinction which the people of the old world are ever ready to accord to one who has occupied such prominent positions in military life and who had won such laurels as had Gen. Sherman. On his return from his travels he took up his residence at Washington as commander-in-chief of the army, remaining there until October, 1874, when he removed his residence to St. Louis. On Feb. 8, 1884, Gen. Sherman was placed on the retired list, at his own request. The last few years of his life were passed in New York. In 1875 he published two octavo volumes, entitled "Memoirs of Gen. W. T. Sherman, by Himself," which have been well received and accepted as a most important addition to the history of the United States.

THE GENERAL AT FORT SNELLING.

Soon after his graduation from West Point, Gen. (then second lieutenant) Sherman was ordered to Fort Snelling, and was stationed there for several months, occupying quarters in the old stone barracks along the south side of the old parade ground. His experience at that time was not more eventful than that of several other junior officers by whom an order transferring them to an Eastern was regarded as a special dispensation of Providence, on account of the lonesomeness and remoteness of their station at that time.

The second memorable visit of Gen. Sherman to the Northwest occurred very soon after the close of the war, and partook of the nature of an ovation. Gen. W. S. Hancock, who was then in command of the department of Dakota, with headquarters at St. Paul, entertained him. The trip was undertaken for the purpose of inspecting the forts in the Northwest, and hence was fruitful of military receptions as well as pleasant social reunions. One lieutenant upon the occasion of a formal military reception and inspection during the visit had decked himself in all the panoply of war, but in his desire to make a stunning appearance, had allowed his tailor to adorn the dress coat with more aiguillettes than the regulations called for. Gen. Sherman took in the situation at a glance, and he politely said, "Mr. ——, I should be pleased to see you in your uniform."

Gen. Sherman was present as an invited guest at the celebration in Minneapolis of the bi-centennial anniversary of the discovery of the Falls of St. Anthony, and was one of the speakers on that occasion.

WORK OF CONGRESS.

Resume of the Important Measures Consined by Congress the Past Week.

What is Being Done by the Senate and House of Representatives at Washington.

Tuesday. Feb. 10.

SENATE

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10.—The naval appropriation bill was taken up in the senate today, and, after long debate, the following amendments were agreed to;

Appropriating $25,000 for soundings between San Francisco and Honolulu for the purpose of determining the practicability of the laying of a telegraphic cable between those points and $25,000 for equipment and arms for naval militia in various states.

The next amendment was one providing for a dry dock on the Columbia river or on Puget sound. Mr. Allen moved a substitute for it, fixing the site at Port Orchard on Puget sound and made an argument in support of it. No action was reached on the amendment.

HOUSE

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—The silver question continues to be the chief topic of discussion on the house side of the capitol. In view of the many difficulties in the way the silver men are moving very slowly. Meanwhile the session is drawing towards a close, and rapidly diminishing the time absolutely needed in which to put through any measure, even if a common standing ground could possibly be found. The house coinage committee to-day heard arguments against free coinage by St. Louis merchants, and received a vigorous protest against further silver legislation from the Bankers' Association of Buffalo.

Wednesday, Feb. 11.

SENATE

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—The consideration of the naval appropriation bill was resumed in the senate to-day, the pending question being on the amendment in reference to the site of a dry dock on the Pacific coast—whether on Puget sound or on the Columbia river.

It directs the secretary of the navy to acquire, at a cost not exceeding $250,000, a tract of 200 acres on Puget sound at Port Orchard, and to cause to be erected a dry dock not less than 600 feet in length and 70 feet in width, capable of admitting vessels drawing thirty feet of water—the cost of the dry dock not to exceed $700,000.

The bill was then passed.

HOUSE

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—After routine business the house to-day went into committee of the whole on the legislative appropriation bill. In the debate Mr. McAdoo of New Jersey spoke in opposition to the shipping bill, and Mr. Stockdale, of Mississippi referred to violations of the civil service law. No action was taken on the bill and the house adjourned.

Thursday Feb. 5.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Feb. 13.—On telegrams from some of his constituents Senator Spooner moved a reconsideration of the bill for a boom at the mouth of the Chippewa river.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Feb. 13.—Representative Pickler has introduced a joint resolution of the South Dakota legislature asking for relief for the drouth-stricken people of that state.

A bill was passed by the house to-day extending the time within which the Choctaw Coal and Railroad company shall construct its road through the Indian Territory.

Friday Feb. 13.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The senate to-day resumed consideration of the copyright bill, the pending question being on Mr. Sherman's amendment to strike out the word "prohibited" and to insert the words "subject to the duties provided by law;" so that foreign editions of books and so forth which are copyrighted in the United States may be admitted to this country on payment of the regular tariff duties.

The discussion having closed, the vote was taken on Mr. Sherman's amendment and it was agreed to—25 to 24. All the Northwestern senators, with the exceptio of Pettigrew, voted in the negative.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The house to-day went into committee of the whole on the legislative appropriation bill. An amendment appropriating $36,400 to enable the civil service commissin to execute the provisions of the civil service act was agreed to. The bill was then reported to the house, and the amendment providing for clerks to members not chairmon of committees was defeated—72 to 146. The bill was then passed.

Saturday, Feb. 14.

SENATE.

The message of the president announcing Gen. Sherman's death was received at 3:30 this afternoon. Resolutions of condolence were introduced by Senator Hawley, who warmly eulogized the late general.

After the passage of a number of bills of no general importance a senate bill was passed authorizing the construction of a bridge across the St. Louis river between Minnesota and Wisconsin.

HOUSE.

The committee on military affairs will report appropriate resolutions of respect to the memory of the dead general and recommend that the house take part in the funeral services. Gen. Cutcheon, chairman of the committee on military affairs, referred feelingly to the fact that Gen. Sherman's death removed the last of the three great Union generals.

In the house to-day Representative Dickerson, of Kentucky, introduced for reference a bill to repeal the McKinley tariff act, and to re-enact all laws repealed by that act.

Monday, Feb. 16.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Feb. 17.—Senator Davis presented the resolution of the board of trade of Minneapolis remonstrating against the passage of the free coinage bill; also from citizens of Minnesota in favor of a law giving to the several states authority to control the manufacture and ale of oleomargarine, etc.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Feb. 17.—Senator Casey to-day called up and had passed his bill allowing Rock island, in the Fort Totten reservation, to be set apart for the use of the North Dakota militia.

HOUSE.

In the house to-day Mr. Taylor of Ohio, rising to a personal explanation, apologized for the language he had used Saturday towards Mr. Fithian of Illinois. The apology was accepted.

Secured a Reward.

HUDSON, Wis., Special Telegram, Feb. 17.—Matt Shortell, chief of police of Stillwater, was in the city to-day, and the proper authorities paid over to him the $350 reward offered for the capture of Tripp, the notorious horse thief, now in jail here awaiting trial.

No Trace of Spelman.

CHICAGO, Feb. 17.—United States Marshal Hitchcock has not been able to gain any trace of Spelman, who escaped from the St. Paul deputy marshal, Friday night, by jumping from a Northwestern train near Clybourne station.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

MINNESOTA EDITORS

The Brainy Men of Minnesota in Annual Convention Assembled at St. Paul.

Officers Elected and Arrangements Made for the National Convention in St. Paul.

FIRST DAYS' SESSION.

St. Paul, Special Telegram.—The Minnesota Editors' and Publishers' Association held their twenty-fourth annual convention in this city. A more enterprising and intelligent body of men could not be found than that which gathered here, men who, as moulders of public opinion have left the impress of their work upon the commonwealth and are destined to leave it in a still deeper degree.

As soon as the convention came to order the bresident, L. P. Hunt, of the Mankato Free Press, gave his address. He extended congratulations to the convention on the fact that no state could produce a better class of editors. It was time that the editors and publishers of Minnesota should organize for mutual protection. Certain legislative matters were recommended to the careful consideration of the members of the association. The speaker considered it a wise move to hold two meetings a year, thus separating business and pleasure. A legislative committee, composed of the ablest men in the association, should be appointed.

After the address the convention turned its attention to business matters. Irving Todd, of the Hastings Gazette; H. P. Hall, St. Paul News, and H. G. Day, Albert Lea Standard, were appointed a committee to select representatives to attend the National Editorial association meeting to be held in July next at St. Paul.

A message of greeting was sent to the Canadian Press association, which meets to-morrow at Toronto.

A committee on resolutions was appointed, consisting of J. A. Johnson, St. Peter Herald; Soren Listoe, Nordvesten, and George Pease, Anoka Union.

Letters of regret were read from H. E. Hoard, W. J. C. Kenyon and Frank J. Mead.

The treasurer's report shows a total of receipts for the year, including $51.93 on hand at the beginning of the year, of $2,055.68. Total expenditures, $1,842, leaving a balance on hand of $213,68, with $72.55 still due from the committee on the publication of laws.

THE AFTERNOON SESSION.

At the afternoon session the first topic on the programme was that of "Legal Advertising," on which subject there was a paper by George N. Lanphere, of the Moorhead News. Mr. Lanphere took strong grounds against the printing of legal notices at less than the authorized fee. If this discount was for the benefit of the mortgagor, in the case of mortgage sales, it would not be so objectionable, but the discount almost uniformly inures to the benefit of the attorneys in the premises or to the loan companies holding the claim. The paper closed with the following resolution:

> Resolved, That the Minnesota Editors' and Publishers' association, in annual convention assembled, emphatically disapproves and condemns the practice of giving discounts from the statute fee allowed for the publication of legal notices in the newspapers of the state, and views it as a practice which unnecessarily diminishes the legitimate revenues of the newspaper business, thereby lowering its dignity and honorable independence. It expresses the hope and recommends that all the publishers of the state will hereafter demand the full legal fee in every case of such publication.

J. A. Johnson, of the St. Peter Herald, took decided grounds against rebates, and declared that he had never yet given back a single cent in such manner.

The editor of the St. Peter Tribune was as fully opposed to giving rebates on legal advertising as any one. He thought, however, that there was needed something stronger than a resolution to break up the custom of rebates, as such resolutions had been repeatedly disregarded.

There followed considerable further discussion, in which everybody agreed that all the editors should decide to never publish a legal notice at less than legal rates. Mr. Pease, of the Anoka Union, caused a commotion by stating that there would be a bill introduced in the legislature this session which would reduce the legal rates by one-third. Several speakers advocated an agreement whereby the papers would all refuse to publish the notices at all if the rates are reduced.

Mr. Paradis, of the Midway News, moved the appointment of a committee of five to look after legislation which affected the publishers.

Mr. Heatwole was of the opinion that the present legislature should be handled with gloves, as there was no way of telling what it would do. In regard to another matter, he presented a resolution endorsing the bill introduced by Senator Tawney, which takes away from the judges of probate the power of selecting the papers in which notices shall be published, and places this power in the hands of executors and administrators. Both Mr. Heatwole's resolution and the motion of Mr. Paradis were adopted. Mr. Lanphere's resolution was referred to the committee on resolutions.

H. G. Day, of the Albert Lea Standard, read an interesting paper upon the "Regulation of Common Carriers." He reviewed the increasing power of the corporations and dangers resultant therefrom. People seemed to be forgetful of the fact that the country belonged to them and not the corporations. The remedy for the existing state of affairs is in a proper use of the ballot, an honest administration of the courts and most of all in the power of the press. There should be laws regulating consecutive terms of office of legislators and representatives in congress. United States senators and the president of the United States should be elected directly by the people. Appeal should be made often to the people for first principles, and then the people should be educated and elevated. The paper was able and scholarly throughout.

THE IMMIGRATION QUESTION.

"Encouragement of Immigration by the State," was the subject of a paper by W. E. McKinzie of the Crookston Times. He favored an immigration bureau, but thought their efforts should be mainly directed to the East and South, rather than to the inducement of foreigners to settle in the state. It would be better to make an effort to Americanize the foreigners already here rather than to get still more to come. But the overflow from the Eastern states constitutes the class of people which will be of most value to the state.

Mr. Carpenter, of the Farmington Tribune, vigorously opposed the plan of an immigration bureau, conducted at the expense of the state. It was simply a scheme to allow speculators to get rid of their private property through the use of the state's money.

Mr. Ives, of the St. Hilaire Spectator; Mr. Lanphere and Mr. Listoe, of the Nordvesten, jumped into the fray as soon as Mr. Carpenter had ceased speaking, and in an emphatic manner set forth the needs of the state in the way of an immigration bureau.

IN THE EVENING.

The evening session of the editorial association at Westmoreland hall was of a social and literary character. The beauty and fashion as well as the brains of other cities and towns were represented in the gathering.

The programme opened with a selection by Seibert's orchestra. The second number was a recitation by **Mr. Franklyn W. Lee**, of the Daily News, of an original poem entitled "Widow Breen."

Following Mr. Lee came Col. Pat Donan, whose paper on "The Country Press, Its Mission and Power" was listened to with the deepest appreciation. For over an hour Col. Donan poured over his audience the lurid fireworks of his oratory in an oration characteristic of himself, and as unapproachable in its own peculiar style as a railroad manager by a tramp seeking for a free pass.

The hardships of an editor's life were depicted in the most woeful terms, in which the editor's sanctum was characterized as an inky den, a tread mill of horror. The versatility of talent requited to be able to write upon all the subjects necessary was given as something neither more or less than human.

Another musical number was performed by Mr. Milch, the cellist. In the absence of Maj. W. A. Hotchkiss, who was put on the programme for an address on "The Pioneer Newspaper," Capt. Castle was called upon for a few words. He spoke briefly, being unprepared, and disclaiming the title of "pioneer" in any sense, but referred appropriately to the early days and to the names of such men as Gen. Sibley, Alexander Ramsey and H. M. Rice, who were associated with that period of the state history.

Mr. H. P. Hall was next called upon. He gave some interesting statistics as to the early days of the association. At the date of its first meeting there were but fifty-five papers published in the state, and thirty-three of these were represented at the convention. All but four of the 33 are still in existence, 17 being under the same name and 7 under the same ownership. There are now 456 publications in Minnesota, of which 28 are dailies.

After Mr. Hall's remarks there were a few moments of social chat, after which a collation was served in the dining room adjoining the hall. The remainder of the evening was spent in such social enjoyment as ought to be appreciated by the man depicted by Col. Donan as the typical editor. Dancing was the chief feature, and the members of the "ink-slinging" fraternity turned their backs on Pallas for the nonce and walked with Terpsichore.

SECOND DAY

The morning session opened by Mr. Mitchell, of the St. Cloud Journal-Press, moving that a copy of Mr. Heatwole's resolution, giving it as the sense of the editorial association that the bill now pending in the state senate amending the probate code so that administrators or executors shall designate the paper in which probate notices shall be published, be forwarded to senator Tawney for use in securing the passage of the bill. This motion was unanimously adopted, after which the editors stirred up the immigration question. George N. Lamphere, of the Moorhead News, opened the subject by introducing a preamble and resolution to the effect that Eastern people be informed of the great opportunities offered by Minnesota, and to that end the association is unqualifiedly in favor of the re-establishment of the bureau of immigration.

Mr. Lamphere moved the adoption of the resolution, but the president here announced that Mr. F. I. Whitney, general passenger agent of the Great Northern railroad, had prepared a paper on the subject of immigration which he was desirous of having read before the Editorial association. There were no objections and Mr. Folsom, an employe of the Great Northern, read the document.

Another resolution recommending the executive committee of the National Editorial association to change the date of their annual meeting in St. Paul from July 22 to July 24 by reason of the triennial convocation of the general grand chapter A. F. and A. M. of the United States, which begins in Minneapolis July 21, was adopted. Mr. Lamphere's resolution giving it as the sense of the meeting that no editor should cut on legal advertising was tabled.

On resolution of Mr. Irving Todd, the executive committee was requested to purchase a life-size portrait of Mr. David Ramaley, treasurer of the association for the past twenty-four years, and present it to that gentleman with the compliments of the association.

Mr. Hunt presented a resolution which pledged the aid of the association in properly representing Minnesota at the world's fair, which was adopted.

THE AFTERNOON SESSION.

Upon reassembling in the afternoon the election of officers was taken up, and were in each case elected by acclamation on a rising vote, resulting as follows:

President, H. P. Hall, of the St. Paul Daily News; first vice president, George N. Lamphere, of the Moorhead News; second vice president, J. F. Murphy, of the Waseca Herald; third vice president, A. N. Dare, of the Elk River Star-News; secretary, J. A. Johnson, of the St. Peter Herald; corresponding secretary, Ed A. Paradis, of the Midway News; treasurer, David Ramaley, of the A. O. U. Guide, St. Paul; executive committee, F. S. Verbeck, Northwest Printer, St. Paul; Irving Todd of Hastings, H. G. Day of Albert Lea, together with the officers just elected.

Mr. Ramaley presented a resolution, which was adopted, to the effect that in view of National Editorial convention next July, it is the desire of this association that the executive committee shall call a summer meeting of the association at the same time and to make arrangement for entertainment.

Mr. W. B. Mitchell, of the St. Cloud Journal-Press, was then allowed to read his paper on "County Printing:" The paper brought out a very lively debate, Editors Listoe, Hinds, Putnam, Vendiver, McKinstry, F. A. Day, Irving Todd, Ramaley, Hunt, H. G. Day and Jennison taking part. As a conclusion it was decided to refer the matter to Mr. Ramaley, he to confer with the attorney general in regard to getting fuller reports of the proceedings of the board of county commissioners, and also have the state auditor's blanks for delinquent tax lists so arranged as to include name, description and amount of taxes due on land.

The committee on delegates then reported the following list of delegates to the national association:

W. B. Mitchell, St. Cloud Journal-Press; Daniel Sinclair, Winona Republican; G. S. Pease, Anoka Union; C. H. Lienau, St. Paul Volkszeitung; L. P. Hunt, Mankato Free Press; H. E. Hoard, Montevideo Leader; H. G. Day, Albert Lea Standard; William Hinds, Shakopee Argus; Hans Mattson, Minneapolis North; A. W. McKinstrey, Faribault Republican; F. S. Verbeck, Northwest Printer; Joel P. Heatwole, Northfield News; V. C. Seward, Stillwater Messenger; Lewis Baker, St. Paul Globe; S. P. Jennison, Red Wing Republican; W. E. McKenzie, Crookston Times.

The committee on organization appointed last year made its report and strongly recommended an organization of the association on business principles.

Mr. John J. Dobson of the Northwestern Newspaper Union made an offer to furnish law supplements to the newspapers of the state at a price cost of twenty five per cent. less than the "Actual Cost" price of the Editorial Association in 1889 provided the Association would withdraw from the business of publishers—The offer was referred to the committee, upon laws with power to accept or reject.

In concluding the business of the session the retiring president, Mr. L. P. Hunt, thanked the editors for past and new honors. He contended that this session was the most profitable one in the history of the association. Three cheers were then given for him and the convention was over.

An Accomodating Domestic.

Why didn't you come when I rang," said a Texas lady to her servant.

"Because I didn't heah de bell," replied Matilda Snowball.

"Hereafter when you don't hear the bell you must come and tell me so."

"Yes'm."

MINNESOTA SOLONS.

Condensed Proceedings of Both Branches of the Minnesota Legislature.

What is Being Attempted in the Way of Legislation by Our Lawmakers.

Tuesday Feb. 10.

SENATE.

When the session of the senate opened Senator John Day Smith presented another batch of petitions from Minneapolis people against extending the saloon limits.

Senators Burkhardt, Craig and Dean presented petitions asking to have the age of consent raised.

Senator Keller presented petitions relating to the St. Cloud reformatory.

When general orders were reached the senate went into committee of the whole, with Senator Stevens in the chair. The second bill on general orders was Senator Donnelly's joint resolution providing for a conference with the legislatures of the states of the Mississippi valley in reference to the interest on money. The house resolution which contained the same provisions was defeated in the senate on Saturday. Senator Donnelly offered an amendment providing that the commission to be composed should not meet with commissions of other states to consider the questions of interest and usury, but should instead carry on a correspondence with the committees of other legislatures, with a view to agreeing upon a uniform rate of interest and a common usury law. The amendment further provided that nothing in the resolution should be construed to mean that the states were to favor any league or conspiracy against the authority of the United States.

A roll call was demanded, and Senator Donnelly's motion was defeated by a vote of 19 yeas to 28 nays.

The bill of Senator Hompe submitting an amendment to the constitution providing that the legislature can make any appointive office in the state elective, was referred back to the judiciary committee.

Senator Lienau, from the committee on beet sugar, reported in favor of establishing that industry in Minnesota, and presented a bill providing that instructions in sugar beet raising and beet sugar manufacturing shall be given at the agricultural farm, and appropriating $35,000 to establish a sugar manufactory at that point.

The senate committee on state institutions yesterday gave a hearing to a delegation of citizens from St. Cloud, upon the question of employing skilled labor in the granite quarry at the state reformatory. J. H. Drake spoke in favor of restricting the output of granite from the reformatory, while J. H. Cooper took the part of the institution.

HOUSE.

Yesterday morning the house was occupied with a large amount of small business arising out of reports of committees and the introduction of resolutions. Mr. Bell's bill for the abolition of wolf bounties was unfavorably reported upon by the committee on agriculture, and Mr. Furlong made a strong speech in favor of retaining the bounties. Mr. Bell sent a communication to the clerk's desk to be read from the auditor of Polk county requesting the passage of the bill, and this was supplemented by a statement from Mr. Capser showing that Polk county drew over $1,300 in wolf bounties, and the adjoining county of Douglas but $39. The committee's report to indefinitely postpone the bill was adopted, with the understanding that Mr. Bell is to bring in another bill to meet the existing abuses of this bounty system.

The committee on towns and counties reported the West Duluth incorporation bill favorably, but after a lively spat between Messrs. Kendall and Boyd the bill was referred back.

The joint resolution relating to the Niagara ship canal was reported favorably upon by the committee on commerce.

The judiciary committee reported back the single tax bill without recommendation, and also recommended that the preamble to Mr. Keyes' resolution calling a constitutional convention be stricken off. The bill recommending an amendment to the United States constitution in the method of electing presidential electors was recommended to be indefinitely postponed.

Mr. Smith's bill, H. F. 321, has the effect of making the state bear the expense of certain state prosecutions for offenses, and not the county. Mr. Moore introduced a free text book bill.

Mr. R. A. Walsh introduced a bill which proposes to obliterate the dividing line which separated the election districts of justices of the peace in St. Paul into east and west of Wabasha street. This bill will greatly simplify the election of justices by making their election at large.

Wednesday, Feb. 11.

SENATE

The senate met to day, but did not transact much business owing to the absence of a large number of senators at St. Cloud. It was nearly 11 o'clock before there was a quorum present, and then such business as could be dispatched without a roll call was speedily finished. When it came to passing bills there was often considerable difficulty in getting a sufficient number of votes to pass, and finally the senate gave up the attempt in disgust and adjourned.

Senator Borchert presented a petition from citizens of Renville county relating to the building of warehouses on the rights of way of railroad companies.

Senator John Day Smith introduced a joint resolution providing for the appointment of a joint committee to investigate the work of Platt B. Walker for the state in connection with the securing from the United States a return of the money collected as a war tax. The measure also authorizes the payment to Mr. Walker of such sums as it is found he is entitled to. The committee of investigation is to consist of two senators and three members of the house. Later in the session Senator Leavitt introduced a resolution authorizing the president of the senate to appoint a committee of three to look into the matter of Mr. Walker's services, to find out who appointed him, by what authority he acted, and how many other attorneys were appointed to look up the same matter.

HOUSE.

The members of the lower house were off on a junket to St. Cloud.

Thursday, Feb. 12.

SENATE.

The senate put in a full day yesterday—mostly in making speeches. The work actually accomplished did not amount to as much as on the previous day when there was barely a quorum present and the senate was not actually at work over an hour and a half.

The morning session was taken up with a discussion of the question of printing the evidence taken by the investigating committee of two years ago, and although there was a clear majority in favor of such action from the start, nevertheless it took nearly two hours to come to a vote.

In the afternoon the bill submitting to the people a constitutional amendment providing for an income tax was debated for two hours and a half, and then the bill was defeated, but by a blunder of its opponents the vote was immediately reconsidered, and the measure is now on the calendar again, where there will be another chance to debate it.

Senators Sevatson and John Day Smith presented petitions asking for the raising of the age of consent.

Senator Crandall brought up the matter of filling the vacancies on committees caused by the unseating of Senator Searles, and it was agreed that the vacancies should be filled by the Republicans. The Democrats will make vacancies on committees for Senator O'Brien.

HOUSE.

Among the most important mundane matters introduced was a bill by Mr. Foley of Aitkin county regarding the taxation of railway lands. It is known as house file 360. The title of the bill is:

RAILROAD LANDS TAXATION.

> An act relating to the taxation of certain lands owned by railroad companies in this state and repealing laws and parts of laws relating to the taxation of the same, and to provide for the submission of this act to the people of the state for their approval or rejection.

Another bill was submitted by Mr. Stockwell of Hennepin, providing for giving to women the power of voting for all city offices at municipal elections.

PASSES FOR LEGISLATORS.

Mr. Wacek of Le Sueur introduced a bill requiring all railroad companies in the state to give free transportation to all members of the legislature. This is diametrically opposed to Mr. Gildea's bill and to the provisions of Mr. Currier's railroad bill.

Mr. Tripp of Hennepin introduced a bill providing for the levying of a tax of 5 per cent on all inheritances of $500 or over. The money so raised is to go to the state and probate judges, and county auditors will be responsible for the assessment and collection of the tax. Administrators are also held responsible for the payment. This bill is based on the New York collateral inheritance tax law.

Mr. Bell's bill, relating to grand juries, making the minimum number sixteen and the maximum twenty-three, was recommended to pass.

Mr. Gildea's bill, prohibiting members of the legislature and state and county officials from accepting free passes from railroad companies, after being amended to take effect on April 15, 1900, was recommended to be indefinited proposed by a vote of 52 to 30.

Mr. Caswell's bill, house file 222, relating to the liability of a husband for a wife's debts and vice versa, was recommended to pass.

House file 222, Mr. Bjorge's bill for the abolition of capital punishment, was the next taken up. Mr. Bjorge, in moving that the bill be recommended to pass delivered an eloquent and able address against what he termed judicial murders. The address was too lengthy for publication, but it consisted of a comprehensive review of the whole question. Mr. Feig moved that the bill be recommended to be indefinitely postponed. There were several speeches more or less eloquent and then Mr. Reeve moved that the bill be made a special order for Thursday afternoon, Feb. 26. Mr. Bjorge seconded the substituted and it was carried.

Friday, Feb. 13.

SENATE.

The senate put in another full day yesterday considering the legislation upon its table, but did not get within sight of the end. Several important measures were acted upon in committee of the whole, and others were considered without any action being reached.

Senator Sevatson introduced a resolution providing for the appointment of a committee to consider the subject of establishing courts of conciliation, and providing for a safer, cheaper and more perfect system of land transfers.

Senator McHale's bill relating to notaries public provides that the name of the notary shall appear on his seal.

Senator Donnelly presented a bill instructing the railroad commissioners to fix rates of transportation on farm products at rates based on rates of transportation of similar products east of the Mississippi river and between Chicago and New York.

HOUSE.

Yesterday morning the house transacted but little business of any importance, devoting the major portion of the time to the discussion of several minor resolutions. Several bills were introduced, one of which was by Mr. Bjorge, providing fixed freight rates and classification for railroads, and another by Mr. Boyd, providing land for the Duluth & Winnipeg Railroad company's land grant.

Saturday, Feb. 14.

SENATE.

The senate yesterday held a three hours' session, in which a good deal of business was disposed of, the table being nearly cleared when an adjournment was taken.

In the committee of the whole, with Senator Hompe in the chair, several bills were considered and recommended to pass. The bill detaching Itasca county from Aitkin was recommended on motion of Senator Allen, to lie on the table. This action was taken for the purpose of allowing the house bill to be taken up by the senate. The bill which provoked most discussion was that introduced by Senator Tawney taking away from judges of probate the authority to select the papers in which legal notices shall be published and giving it to the administrators or executors of the estates of deceased persons. No conclusion was reached and the committee reported progress.

HOUSE.

A number of bills were reported back by various committees and placed on general orders, among others being the so-called anti-Pinkerton bill.

A number of new bills were introduced, among them being two by Mr. R. A. Walsh of Ramsey county providing for the vacation of Oakland and the Lutheran cemeteries in the city of St. Paul and giving the city power to have the same vacated for the purpose of making streets, parks, etc. The bill will not, if it becomes law, necessarily entail the immediate vacation of these burial grounds, and several years will elapse before they are absolutely vacated.

On motion of Mr. Diment Senate File 106 was ordered returned to the senate.

On motion of Mr. Feig House Files 308 and 379 were recalled from the railroad committee and sent to the public lands committee.

Monday, Feb. 16.

SENATE.

Shortly after the senate came to order yesterday Senator Sanborn introduced a series of joint resolutions concerning the death of Gen. Sherman and Admiral Porter.

The resolutions were passed under suspension of the rules and sent to the House, which body also adopted them.

PROPOSED LEGISLATION.

Senators John Day Smith and Dean presented petitions against the enactment of legislation increasing the liability of employers of labor, or which shall change the now well defined law of negligence as at present established by legislation and judicial determination.

Senator Lienau's bill relating to chattel mortgages provides that all such mortgages upon household goods must contain the signatures of both husband and wife.

HOUSE.

The house reassembled at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon and after prayers, roll call and other preliminaries Mr. Feig called up his resolution regarding the passage of the joint resolutions of condolence and regret regarding the deaths of Gen. Sherman and Admiral Porter, and the report of the house thereon was presented and adopted. The same report was made in the senate and appears in the proceedings of that body.

The reports of regular and select committees were then presented and accepted, a number of bills being reported back.

Mr. McAllister offered a resolution empowering George H. Miller to draw the pay of a page whose position he has temporarily filled. Referred to the committee on legislative expenses.

On the motion of Mr. Kendall the joint resolution to congress in favor of building the Niagara ship canal was taken up under a suspension of the rules and passed.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

MAYOR SARGENT'S MESSAGE.

One of the most remarkable inaugural addresses ever made by the mayor of a city was that of Hon. Joseph B. Sargent, who, on January 1, was sworn into office as mayor of New Haven, Ct. Mr. Sargent is a well-known manufacturer and a student of political economy who has advanced views on social questions, and he evidently has the courage of his opinions. The first part of the message relates to the improvements necessary to New Haven's growth and prosperity. He recommends the ownership by the municipality of gas, water and other works and the street car lines, and the establishment of new public parks and public comforts and conveniences.

The message closes with a discussion of the relations of labor and capital, and a flat-footed declaration for the single tax in the following words:

"Capital is absolutely necessary to the civilized employment of labor.

"None of the operations of business, manufactures, building or farming can be carried on successfully without the friendly union of the three elements. Labor without capital is the labor of the crude barbarian working without tools.

"A country with no capital, but with labor and directors of labor (or chiefs), is in a savage stage. A country with all three of the elements harmoniously united is civilized, enlightened and prosperous. Civilization can not exist without capital.

"No civilized community would for a moment think of taxing labor nor managing ability. No intelligent community would attempt to tax either of those two elements of all successful industry and business for fear of driving them away. Why should civilized society punish successful industry by taxing the results of it? Why should civilized society punish capital, the savings from successful labor, and try to banish it and leave labor unemployed?

"Capital is timid and flies away on the first approach, or apprehension of danger. 'It worketh where it listeth and we know not whence it cometh nor whither it goeth.' It surely will not remain when in danger, nor will it work in any community except at market prices over and above all charges and risks.

"It seems to me that it would be for the benefit of all labor and all enterprise in the city of New Haven and would greatly increase its growth in business, population and capital, if capital were as free of taxation as is labor and as is managing ability. If such were the permanent policy of New Haven, capital would make its home here and work at a lower rate with labor, securely free from punishment for coming here and feeling safe in abiding here. Neither labor nor enterprise is taxed, nor should capital be taxed.

"Land, as our forefathers found it, is not capital. It was not created by the labor of the hand or head of man. Nature's God gave it to humanity and to the animals without price. It should supply funds for all needs of government, and the rate of taxation on the land in the various localities should be in proportion to market price. It can not be concealed and all owners can be served with exact justice. No encouragement should be given, through low taxation, for the holding of land out of use in order to compel the land-needy to pay profits to the early possessor.

"In the taxation of land only, for all necessary public revenues, the distribution of the tax over the whole community would be equitable and in proportion as nature's God intended.

"Capital may be driven away and labor paralyzed by the taxing of capital, but the land can not be driven away. The owner can annually or monthly recover from the user or renter the tax he has paid on lands used or occupied, but the tax on lands not in use, but held waiting till the increase in population compels its purchase at an expensive price, can not be recouped by distribution over the people in the form of rents or otherwise. The owner of unprofitably used or vacant lands would thus be tempted to sell for occupancy or use, and thus poor men might get homes and the city would grow in consequence.

"It is claimed by students on the subject of taxation that the taxation of capital and all other personal property is unequal and unjust to the conscientious and truthful, because only the few give true statements of their personal wealth. One of the commissioners of taxes in New York has recently testified, under oath, that 'the taxation of personal property is almost an entire failure; that it leads to efforts, and very strenuous efforts, on the part of capitalists (all owners of personal property are capitalists) to remove their property beyond the jurisdiction of the city and State. It offers no encouragement for capital to come here; that the law, as construed by the courts, enables any one who chooses to so dispose of his personal property that the tax department can not reach it. Those who understand the law and can take advantage of it, do so in a majority of cases. Those who are ignorant of the law and do not understand their rights pay taxes.' The foregoing testimony was given concerning the present tax laws of New York which were made for the express purpose of increasing and equalizing the taxes on capital or other personal property, but resulting, as usual, in harm to enterprise and labor, and in no corresponding gain to any other property nor to the body politic in morals or wealth.

"It is claimed by investigation that tax on buildings discourages the erection of buildings, and that old, small and unsuitable buildings are allowed to remain on valuable city lands, because of the fear of taxes on expensive and more useful buildings, and thus building enterprise and employment of builders' labor is not encouraged, and the land is not put to the best use for the interests of the whole public. Chapel, State and Church streets in New Haven are evidences.

"It is claimed that by the taxation of personal property, liberal expenditures in proper articles of use, or art in all forms, and home adornment are discouraged to the injury of labor.

"That if personal property in a city were free from taxation more people of wealth would permanently reside in that city, and there expend their incomes and invest, or lend, their capital for use there, to the great benefit of labor.

"That much capital now invested in other States or foreign countries would come to the place of security and of freedom from taxation, to the great benefit of enterprise, labor and permanent wealth.

"That all mechanical, manufacturing and commercial industries would increase to the great benefit of labor, the necessary co-partner of capital in all such enterprises.

"Any disadvantage or harm attempted to be put upon capital always reacts upon labor, while capital silently flies away to a place of security if not of profit.

I do not point out nor consider what is sometimes claimed to be the inherent wickedness of forestalling the distribution of land to the whole people, but only its remedy, and the good of the city as a whole.

"Equitable taxation is most surely and easily arrived at by putting all taxation upon one article of such universal use that no person can exist without its direct or indirect use. Pig iron might be selected as the article, or pig iron and other metals. The taxes, if all of them were collected from metals, would be immediately and equitably spread over the whole community in just proportions. But the difficulty in taxation upon metals is first that there might be concealment of quality, and, second, it would interfere with the manufacture of metal goods for export.

"Taxation of land only has no valid objection in equity, can not interfere with manufactures and labor, and would tend to wider distribution of land and homes among the people.

"But whatever may be the future methods of taxation or sources of revenue for the support of local, State or National Governments, let us hope that there be no more collected than is absolutely necessary for the proper and economical administration of governmental affairs, and that there may be no direct nor indirect imposition of unnatural and therefore unjust burdens upon the whole for the benefit of any favored or grasping few."

Spurious Land Reform.

William Wolff, formerly an active worker of the Manhattan Single Tax Club, of New York City, is now in Germany. In a letter to Mr. Klein, of the club, he describes a so-called "free land" movement that is being vigorously pushed by a Dr. Hertzka, of Vienna. Mr. Wolff heard that free land societies were being started in Germany and Austria, and literature was being distributed, and he wrote to Dr. Hertzka for information. He learned that the whole social problem was about to be solved and the millennium forthwith introduced—unfortunately, however, not in Germany or Austria, but in Central Africa or the Islands of Polynesia, or wherever the societies could get some free land on which to start socialistic communities. The scheme is not to make land free, but to find some free land; to stave off the struggle at home by shipping the malcontents to foreign shores.

From the days of the Roman republic, when the soldiers and citizens were kept quiet by gifts of land in the conquered provinces, down to these times of Salvation Army colony schemes, this form of soothing syrup has been prepared and administered to the people by statesmen, philanthropists and knaves. In the present instance the socialistic idea of common ownership of land and capital, and of every body belonging to a trade or professional guild, is introduced to make the drug more palatable. Germans, however, are fond of their fatherland, and whenever they realize that all the people need is access to the land, they will find the necessary land a good deal nearer Berlin than Central Africa. The Single Taxers of Germany, of whom there are now quite a number, will do their part in correcting this bogus "free land" idea, and common sense will do the rest.

The Detroit Free Press on the Farmers and the Single Tax.

In response to a letter written by L. W. Hoch, of Adrian, Mich., the Detroit Free Press defends the income tax as a step toward compelling the very rich to bear their share of the burden of taxation, and in answer to a question concerning the single tax the paper says:

"As to what the effect would be of the operation of the 'single tax' it is pure speculation, and involves so many considerations that in the absence of any pressing question of its present adoption it can hardly be worth while for us to take the time and space necessary to discuss it. One thing, at least, can be said for it. It is the only method of taxation, probably, which would enable the government to collect the entire amount of tax levy without any discrimination between those on whom the levy falls. We are inclined to think, moreover, that the imposition of the entire tax on land—not necessarily in the Henry George fashion—would eventually make the burden of taxation press more evenly all around than can be done in any other way. This is a hard doctrine for the farmer to accept with his present notion that the exemption of personal property from taxation would make him pay the tax of the merchant, who has only personal property. It is not improbable, however, that at a comparatively early day the farmer will be foremost among those asking for the single tax on land as the only method of compelling the dwellers in the cities to bear their just share of the burden of taxation." * * * *

A COMMUNITY composed of very rich and very poor falls an easy prey to whoever can seize power. The very poor have not spirit and intelligence enough to resist; the very rich have too much at steak.—Social Problems.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

CREOLE AND PURITAN

By T. C. DE LEON.

Author of "Four Years in Rebel Capitals," "Juny," "Cross Purposes."

DEDICATED TO HON. HENRY WATTERSON,
In Memory of Schoolboy Days, Still Unforgotten, as Our Shadows Lengthen
Toward the Sunset.

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"You seek me," he said shortly. "What is your business?"

"Admit me into your garden and you shall have it. You are afraid of nothing," he added, as Everett hesitated, "but I may add that the danger is only to myself."

Everett threw open the little gate, stooped to fasten the latch inside, and as he raised his eyes the dark, glowing pupils of Adrien Latour burned into them.

"Dale!" "Adrien!" And they were in each other's arms. For them at that instant there had been no war, no sufferings, no victories. They were boys once more by the banks of the far rolling Hudson.

"Dale, old boy," the Creole said after a pause, "madame told me all, and I felt I must see you once more. I shadowed your camp, but you were so busy training I guessed you were to ride, though I never could catch you alone."

"I felt some strange magnetism," Everett broke in, "when you startled my mare last Sunday, though I could not analyze it. Ah, you dear old fellow!" The strong arm crossed the other's shoulder as the two men sat on a low bench under a flowering orange tree. "It seems too good to be true, Adrien, to have you back again."

"It seems so to me, Dale, after all I have been through. But I must not let you compromise your ideas of duty. I am still a rebel. I believe I am dogged by spies. If I am recognized, presto! your provost marshal!"

"Nonsense! The war is over," Everett answered cheerily. "You are perfectly safe to return to madame and the old home. Not as my friend, but as my late foe, I offer you unconditional parole."

"You cannot understand my feelings," the other said sadly, turning his face aside. "As victor you can afford to be generous. But Dale, I fled to Mexico because I would not take the oath to the government that had beaten me. We made the election of ordeal by combat, and I accept the verdict in honor and in candor. But I cannot take the oath."

"No argument need ever come between you and me," Everett answered frankly. "I think I understand your feelings; I certainly respect them. You need take no oath. Your simple parole is all that shall be asked."

The Creole again shook his head sadly "I cannot ask protection of the government I tried to overturn," he replied "To-morrow at dawn a smuggler slips out for Cuba. While the bells call you to church I shall be on my way to voluntary exile."

"But, Adrien, this is folly."

"Very like," Latour answered, with something of his old smile. "I always did talk wisdom and act folly. But dear old boy, I cannot do it. Better enter some foreign service, where my sword can buy me place."

"This is mawkish sentiment," Everett replied seriously. "It is neither reasonable nor manly. Besides, remember your words to me before you resigned—that our old school did not educate Hessians! Aha! you remember? Yet you will sell your sword to some cause where your heart is not, purely from bitterness and pique!"

"You wrong me, Dale," the other answered gently. "I have no pique, and I know the true soldier accepts the turn of battle. God knows there is no bitterness in my heart for those who fought for what they believed the right! I honor them all—love as well as ever those I loved before."

"And can you imagine we respect you less who took up arms believing you were right?"

"I do not," Latour answered frankly. "You could not. Had I dreamed that would I have risked this dress, however I had yearned to take your hand before I sailed? No, no! Politicians can break up governments, Dale, but not friendships like ours."

"Then why leave your country?"

Again the Creole turned away his face, though he held firmly the hand in his.

"I have no country now," he answered firmly. "It is not your fault, but the iron heel grinds upon us all. God alone knows when it may be lifted—what may be left when it shall be! Ah, Dale, you remember the German's poem, 'None but the freeman hath a fatherland!'"

"You are the same old Adrien," Dale answered regretfully: "gentle as a woman in your loves, obstinate as a broncho in going your own way; but what of your life all these years?"

Then, under the oranges whose perfume struggled with the sweet olive for the mastery, each told his story; and as they talked, heedless of time, the moon rose, bright as daylight, and frolic songs of maskers were borne to them on the soft night wind. At length, after a pause, Dale Everett laid his hand on his friend's shoulder, his voice softening as he asked:

"And in all these years have you never loved again?"

Latour sprung to his feet, took a rapid turn under the trees, then turned and stopped in the deep shadow.

"Loved again?" he repeated scoffingly. "Why, man, a dozen times! I have sworn the lips that were nearest were the lips that were dearest! I have cast off the black eyes only to tire of the blue"——

"Stop! You are not speaking honestly." Everett's voice was cold and stern. "I still believe the brother of my boyhood a true man, and such do not forget lightly."

There was a long pause. Thought in the brain of each peopled the silence with memoried shapes too fast to admit of words. Everett spoke first—hurriedly, as though the words cost him an effort and he would be rid of them:

"Adrien, Beverly Mason died four years ago—a singular death, on the anniversary of his wedding day almost to the hour. He was found in his chair, a candle lighted on the desk by his side and a charred paper on the salver by it. Heart trouble, the doctors said." The silence was unbroken and he went on slowly, "One tiny scrap only of that paper was unconsumed, and, Adrien, that scrap bore your name!"

The Creole still stood silent, but his thin lips closed tighter under his mustache, and the haggard look on his dark face sorted but ill with the mountebank garb. At last he spoke calmly, but with great effort:

"Dale, if you value our friendship never speak of this again. That woman's name has been blotted from my brain since the night she sold herself! It shall never cross my lips again, so help me God!"

He raised his hand in the moonlight as Everett turned away and cried:

"How she sold herself you have never dreamed!"

Then silence again fell between them. Adrien's face was dark and set. Over Dale Everett's emotions played and flickered like clouds across the moon's, tempering, not hiding, the great light of pity that shone upon his friend as he thought:

"Dare I tell him—now?"

At length Latour turned and asked, not in raillery, but in interest:

"And—you?"

"I have and do," Dale answered. "No, do not start: I am not married. But one woman is far more to me than wife could ever be! I am true to her as though the sacrament had made us one; my highest happiness to make her the pride, the envy of all other women!"

"You!" The Creole stared at his friend. "You waste your life for a woman!"

"No, not waste it," Everett answered gently. "But I do all this—for love!"

There was silence. Busy thought in Everett's brain was again shadowing the face he raised to the moonlight. Latour kept his bent in the shadow of the orange tree.

Suddenly Dale started up, muttering to himself, "There is one way only!" Then he turned to Latour. "Wait!" he said quickly. "You shall see my excuse!"

Hastily drawing the domino over his uniform the Federal general passed into the street. And as he went on rapidly he repeated:

"Even that may fail, but it is the only hope."

Left alone Latour paced the garden, laughing bitterly to himself:

"He, too! Dale Everett the plaything of a woman!" he thought aloud. "And bled so, too! Well, we are all fools for them, each in his own way! I am bitter enough, God knows! yet I can never part with this!"

He drew from his breast a woman's glove, white once, and delicate, but soiled and worn now. Dropping heavily upon the bench he looked upon the glove long and dreamily. The hard glint faded out of his eyes; the better nature lit them softly as he murmured:

"Six years ago I stole this from her wedding! And through toil and danger and death this toy has lain on my heart! Even now it wipes out all between and carries me back to the cottage on the river—before she lied at the altar and I lied when I cursed her!"

The proud head drooped in deep and motionless reverie, the little glove still held in the battle browned but delicate hand.

So deep was the man's thought that he heard nothing of an opening door on the gallery behind him, of a woman's step upon the walk, or the rustling of her train on the fallen orange leaves. He did not even hear her laugh, so low and musical it almost seemed to melt into moonlight, as she regarded him, around the tree against which he leaned.

Developed in the fullest splendor of womanhood, she was still lithe and graceful enough for girlhood, the perfect neck and rounded arms glittering with diamonds, and the whole toilet—a Pompadour costume—combining costliness and taste. A satin half mask, with lace fall, hid the face, but through it two bright eyes peered curiously at the dress of the figure before her, half hidden in the shadow. Then she advanced on tiptoe, saying to herself:

"So this is our general's excuse for delay! I must be hours late at the balls, while he plays mountebank among the people. Di donc, Monsieur Pierrot!"

She spoke the last words aloud, and again laughed softly; but Adrien Latour did not look up. He started vaguely, as though the laugh were an echo of his own memories, now far away by the fast rolling river of the north. She laughed again softly behind her mask.

"Come, Dale," she said, "give me credit, and I'll offer two pennies for the thoughts— Merciful heaven!"

The rich satin draperies crumpled back against the tree, and the little hands clinched tightly over the heaving bust. For, at the first words he heard, the Creole had stooped forward, thrust the soiled glove into his breast, and then turned full to the speaker. Now he looked with half sorrowful, half curious air upon the startled, palpitating form before him.

"So this is Dale's expensive toy!" he muttered. "Truly he pays well for it—silks and diamonds! Confound the jade! I'm sorry she caught the meaning, though. I wonder if she saw."

In a husky voice, forced out of her in half gasps, the woman answered his thought in two words:

"That glove!"

Hardly recking to what manner of woman he spoke, and more in mockery of himself than of her, Latour replied:

"The glove? Oh, that is only a souvenir of one man's idiocy, of one woman's sin, long years ago."

"Where?" The woman's voice was lower than before.

"Where you have never been, pretty Creole," he answered, all the lightness in the words, none in the voice. "On the cold banks of a northern river, where one woman's one act killed the future of two men and her own honor as well!"

A quick gesture tore away the satin mask, and Bennie Standish raised her head haughtily to the speaker. There was small reminder of the pert girl of the past in that proud pose of head and stern compression of lip; and the man, never changing his attitude of easy grace, gazed at her with a dumb horror freezing his eyes.

Then out of his face fell every drop of blood, leaving it blanched and sallow. But its lines grew hard, and the bloodless lips set in a straight cruel line. Still he moved no muscle; only the eyes dilated and glowed with evil fire.

Equally motionless was the woman; but she regarded him half in sorrow, half in anger. When at last she spoke the voice had only coldness in it, neither menace nor entreaty.

"Adrien Latour, the last time you saw that woman it was to insult her. Do not let six years' malice prompt you now to slander her!"

"Slander—you! How could I?" There was infinity of scorn in the man's tone, but even through that struggled surprise.

Bennie Standish advanced one step toward him.

"Those days were so long ago," she said more gently. "Even then you never dreamed all I suffered. Since, we both have suffered more. Let us forgive at least, even if neither can forget."

She held out the dainty, diamond covered hand. He seemed not to see it, yet the flash of the moonlight on the stones made him shudder.

"Oh, God!" he groaned, in bitterness of soul, "this cursed war has passed over our country like a blight. It has dried up the springs of honor in men, poisoned the founts of purity in women!"

Then, as though in mockery of the strong man's agony, a snatch of merry song, with glad refrain of laughter, broke on the night air, floating to those two under the orange trees.

If Latour heard it his face underwent no change. But a flood of pitying memories swept over the woman's, leaving it very gentle, as she said:

"Have time and memory made you only more bitter?"

"Bitter? I am scarcely just!" he said, in a dry, hard voice, more to himself than in reply to her. For a second he looked full in her eyes, his own glinting with cruel, steely glitter. Through set teeth, with effort to speak calmly, he added:

"That day I told you that you sold yourself. It was only your body then; now it is body and soul!"

For some seconds the woman stared at him in dumb wonderment. Suddenly she recoiled as if he had struck her with his fist; surprise, horror and contempt sweeping over her face. She dropped her eyes, but held out her hands to him, entreating piteously:

"Adrien, you must hear"——

He broke in almost brutally.

"Go! Go at once!" he cried hoarsely, "or you will force me to do what I never feared before—insult a woman!"

There was no mistaking the tone, even had the mere words been less plain. Instantly her face changed. The hard, proud look rose to it and set there. Without another glance at him Adrien Latour's old love turned her back upon him and, drawing her rich laces about her, passed under the orange trees out of his sight.

And again the mocking maskers' chorus, ringing out upon the night, was borne, meaningless yet jarring, to his stunned sense.

For a full minute he stood still as though carven stone. Then he dropped upon the seat, the proud head buried in his hands, with the wrung cry:

"Fallen! and through him!"

For minutes, that might have been hours for aught he knew, the still moonlight flooded the motionless figure.

Then the street gate opened again, and Dale Everett, followed by his two aids, re-entered the garden. Passing straight to Latour he dropped his hand upon his shoulder as he began:

"I just missed her. Arnold says she"——

At the touch the Creole had sprung to his feet, his face full in the moonlight. Something in that face cut off speech as a thunderclap might. It was marble calm, but the set lips and the ugly gleam in the eyes there was no mistaking. The cold steel ring in the voice nullified the excess of courtly polish in manner, as Latour said:

"Pardon! but you have been at too much pains to amuse me. And truly your new carnival does show strange sights?"

"What do you mean?" Dale asked wondering.

"It unmasks characters, while it masks faces," the other went on coldly. "It teaches that in your service, Gen. Everett, a man may rise to his brigade and yet be a—scoundrel!"

The quietly whispered word fell so distinct and clear that Everett recoiled as though he had stung him.

"You say—that!" he exclaimed in surprise, almost breathless.

The Creole drew one step nearer. An ugly smile twisted his lips, that scarcely moved, as he whispered:

"You shall fight me—here—now! I have used one word; do not force me to use another—coward!"

For a single instant Everett's right hand clinched, his arm half raised as his brow grew black and knotted. The next, the arm fell, the hand unclosed, but the teeth were set through which he forced the words:

"Had another spoken either word, I had stretched him there! From the brother of my boyhood I must better understand"——

"Do you understand—that?"

With the quickness of light, Adrien had drawn the torn glove from his breast and passed it sharply over the other's face. But, vivid as was the motion, Dale had seized his wrist in a grip of steel and held it motionless.

While one might count five seconds no sound, no movement, was made. Then Everett softly loosened his grasp and dropped his hands. His face bore no trace of anger, his voice only a solemn pity, as he said:

"Adrien Latour, you have put blood between us. Why, God alone can tell. May he pardon you in your madness!"

Dale Everett had no bigotry. As a soldier he used the soldier's weapon, and if he condemned he followed the tenet of the school he was reared in. Five minutes sufficed for preparation. Neither the general's humor nor his rank brooked question. The two aids acted as seconds; their sabers went into the opponents' hands.

"Capt. Arnold, you will act for Gen. Latour," Dale had said, as calmly as if he gave the aid an order to form parade. "We prefer this matter kept absolutely private. Should I chance to be hurt, remember, Gen. Latour is to be passed by you, masked, by all sentinels. We are ready."

While he spoke Everett had thrown off his uniform coat and vest and cast his hat on the ground. Baring his arm above the elbow, he took his saber from the young captain and stood still.

Latour tore off his mountebank's jacket, stripped the sleeve of his army shirt from a brown, sinewy arm, and took his sword from Arnold.

Then, in the calm moonlight sifted through the oranges, the friends of boyhood looked into each other's eyes as men look when they kill. The even skill, that years gone had been the wonder of West Point, was now to have its deadly test. The sabers crossed, shivered the moonlight into silvery spray, from feint and thrust and parry. And the giddy song of the maskers, nearer and more gay, swelled in the chorus of a wild scream, as Bennie Standish flew from the distant shadows toward the combatants.

At the same instant, Everett's saber—made by contract for other work than this—shivered at the hilt, flying ten yards away.

Before the fragment touched the ground, the Creole had stepped back one pace and grounded his point, just as the terrified woman fell between them in a dead faint.

For an instant Latour stood like a statue. Then he said to Capt. Arnold:

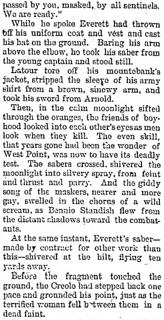
"The general does not demand another sword. His life is his. Please say to your commander, captain, that if he desires to have the rebel arrested he must do so before the dawn. For your service to me, thanks!"

Dale answered nothing—seemed to hear nothing. He was bending over the prostrate woman as tenderly as though no deadly combat had ever known him. With a courteous salute to the young captains Adrien Latour put on his hideous mask and passed from the garden into the shadows of the street.

PART III—UNDER SHADOW OF THE SPHINX.

CHAPTER I.

OLD FRIENDS IN NEW PLACES.



Latour started forward and grasped Lord Martindale's hand.

One of those delicious December afternoons, only dreamed of elsewhere, but common under Egyptian skies, was settling down over Cairo.

Warm, soft and hazy as the "Indian summer" of America, the day was dropping half reluctant in the lap of night. The red globe of the sun hung low over the distant desert across the Nile, its ever shifting sand waves motionless now, under the light breeze, and the refreshing moisture of night beginning already to creep into the air.

Far to the southward showed the dimming line of the Mokattam hills, while away toward sunset rose the tall cones of the pyramids; the Sphinx a grave and silent sentinel thrown forward in advance. Between them and the city the immemorial Nile sent her current racing to the sea, low now and curving like a silver serpent between retreating banks fringed with tall topped palm trees and dotted with splendid palaces.

Within the city sights and sounds began to make themselves known which ever shun the day in this strange land; for day is dull and still in Egypt to all save those unfortunates whom need and toil call into activity; and there, by the fiat of climate, only night lives.

Central in El-Kehirah, the victorious city, is the great groved public park covering several acres and known as the Ezbekieh. Ancient—for what is young in this land which makes Antiquity herself look new?—and unique, too, this common breathing place of all the mixed races combines the gayety of the Boise 'a Boulogne with the chaffering of the

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RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. / P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 8. 10 RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FEBRUARY 26, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

SEASON OF LENT.

Or the Season of Fish and Eggs, as it is sometimes irreverently called, is with us, as many know to their mortification. Sack cloth and ashes, figuratively speaking, have been donned, and a period of rigid self-discipline instituted. As to the bill of fare, we realize the painful difficulty under which the housewife labors. Perhaps our assortment of fish may interest her. We have a fresh supply, and quality and prices to suit the taste and purses of our many customers.

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Round Herring
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AND INSPECT HIS

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THE SACRIFICE SALE STILL CONTINUES AND REDUCTIONS FROM REGULAR PRICES ARE GREAT.
IT IS A

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And There are Bargains for CASH BUYERS.

STOCK CONSISTS OF DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, LADIES' AND GENTS' UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, HATS, CAPS, GLOVES AND MITTENS, FINE BOOTS AND SHOES AND WINTER TER FOOTWEAR. A LOT OF LUMERMEN'S OVERS HALF PRICE.

A FULL STOCK OF GROCERIES.

CHAS. LANGEVIN.

Imroved Passnger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C,. St. P.,M. & O.Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St.Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7;45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicag to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TUESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

Seeds Free.

Ever reader of this journal who wil pay all arrears and $2.00 will receive it for one year, also the Northwestern Agriculturist, the best form journal in the country for one year, and one dollar's worth of farm or garden seed, FREE. Offer will be good only till April 1st. Pay up and take advantage of it. All new subscribers, at $2.00 can obtain the same special advantages.

* * *

We have had a few days taste of winter this week.

George's Birthday.

Becomingly Observed in Red Lake Falls—His Valor and Nobility of

Character the Theme—A Successful Entertainment by the School Children.

If Washington, before he laid his head down to rest on that fateful 14th of February, 1799, could have looked but for a moment into coming years and seen the homage that is tendered him at all times, and especially on occasions like his birthday anniversary, he must needs have felt that this was the crowning blessing of his life, and have breathed his last with a sweeter contentment than even he experienced. The future is left to honor such memories as those of him, else gratitude must, in many cases have gone a-begging, as it too often did in the case of ancient, and even modern heroes of war or science or art, till the light of time kindled the flame of smoldering appreciation. It needed no enthusiastic patriot to kindle to the air of "Hail Columbia" as it swelled in pleasing unison from a hundred childish voices Saturday night at the school entertainment. Ere the last echoes of the hymn had died away there arose a sonorous and wholesome applause. The other numbers of the program followed in rapid succession, and each seemed to add to the pleasure of the audience, which, by the way was very large and filled every available seat in the hall. The recitation by Della Wilkins, "Birthday of Washington ever Honored" was feelingly renderd, and well received. Samuel Hunt followed with a declamation, "Washington's Birthday." Judging from his rendition, we feel safe in predicting that if he is ever elected to the presidency and makes a tour of the states he will be capable of delivering good speeches to his constituents. The next number on the program, by William Krueger, was entitled "Washington's Day." William was impressed with the necessity of speaking loudly and distinctly, and carried the audience by storm. Then came a pantomime. It was calculated to impress upon all whom it might concern the fact that Washington's-never-tell-a-lie story, was not a fake; and every detail was illustrated from the abject misery of the negro accused, to the incident of George "owning up" to his guilt. The audience at this point were confirmed in belief that Jim Mead lives in the wrong century, and should have been a New England father at the time of the revolution, to gain laurels as a general. Willie Smith acted the negro and Ned Taylor, "George." Agnes Garceau recited "Not George Washington" to the satisfaction of all. A dialogue followed by Antonie Schusser and Henry Zutz. The boys are but little chaps, and this rendered the dialogue the more pleasing. Maggie Brady then recited "Paul Revere's Ride" Miss Maggie is an elocutionist, (there is no doubt of it) and received hearty applause. "The Minute Men" was next in order. It took considerable time to prepare them. During the meantime the audience was treated to a feast. The clarionette player rendered a selection that was at once a mastery of art and the embodiment of nonchalance. He is undoubtedly one of the best clarionette players in the world, and the audience went frantic over his execution and forgot the entertainment. Finally the clamor ceased, and the curtain arose on the "Minute Men." The representation was assumed by six small boys dressed from head to toe in a brilliant uniform that at once elevated them to the rank of soldiers. The uniform was a delight to the eye and no detail was omitted, from the three-cornered hat of revolutionary day, to the braided hair falling dignifiedly to below the shoulder. Each carried a rifle and assumed an air that seemed to express a knowledge of their application. The boys were Noah Bottineau, captain; Scott Hall, Alfred Schafer, Sammy Hunt and Fred Smith. To Noah Bottineau fell the responsibility of commander, and we must say he was equal to the position, and his interpretation of that role would have done credit to the original captain of the Minute Men. The boys were recalled, and this proved the first encore of the evening. Clara Simenson then pleasingly rendered "Lexington." Mamie McNerthney followed with "Independence Bell." Mamie's rendition of this popular selection evoked flattering comments from all present. William Smith's declamation, "Warren at Bunker Hill," was good, and demonstrated that his talents were diversified, as he had still left a few traces of the pantomime in which he played the colored slave. Solo, "The Soldier's Motherless Daughter," was taken by Ella Sprague, a little mite of a girl, and S. J. Sprague, as the soldier. The child completely upset the audience with her sweet voice, plaintive accent and clear intonation. The next feature was "Household Fairies," a pantomime. The pantomime represented a housewife with her multiferious duties, such as churning, ironing, washing, mending clothes, sweeping, chopping meat, etc. Miss Martha Riechel assumed this role, and when, with her work only begun, she sank down to rest, it was evident she represented one of these much abused and overworked housewifes, which throng our land, much to the detriment of patriotism. She soon fell asleep, when, to the time of music, in came tripping six fairies. Nothing could be more realistic. The little girls were all so childish and small, none being older than seven years, and their dresses so pure white, and so short, and charmingly puffy (just like part of a round ball) and the stars and ornaments so shiny, wings so charming and so real, and the tread of their little slippered feet so noiseless, that for a time it seemed the audience were endeavoring to cast off the impression that these little creatures were fairies and not little girls, each one capable of all sorts of mischeif, from playful restiviness to downright ill-nature. It did not take them long to do up the work and disappear. Of course the audience could not hear of such a procedure, and soon called them back by the most clamorous enthusiasm possible. The second was as charming as the first. After this, recitations, "Death of Nathan Hale," rendered exquisitely by Lydia Fletcher, "New England's Dead," by Ellen Brady, and "George Washington," by five boys, followed in quick succession. Then the Glee Club rendered "The Banner of the Free," and to the encore responded with "Under the Blue." The audience seemed inclined to want another song, but the precedence of the evening set the limit at one encore. Tableau, "George and Martha," was the next. Two little tots, Drew Marshall and Mildred Smith were the characters, and the audience evinced a keen appreciation. Martha Riechel then read her essay "History of Our Flag," which we publish. Miss Martha was loudly applauded, as she well deserved. "Our Flag," recitation, and "The Grave of Washington," recitation, by Rachel Taylor were then rendered delightfully. "Mount Vernon Bells," was sung by Lurena Schreiter, Edie Koke, Aggie Rodgers and Lillie Zutz. Miss Fairweather presided at the organ. Thirteen boys and girls then favored the audience with a recitation each bearing a banner representing one of the original states. Then there were two grand tableaus, and "Yankee Doodle" by four little boys. The audience couldn't think of letting the musical chaps off with one rendition, and called them back. They had been drilled by Mr. Emard. They have exquisitely charming puerile voices. Their names are Alfred Schafer, Scottie Hall, Sammie Hunt and Albert Lonson. The fan drill was immense. Another encore, and the entertainment was done. It was the best entertainment the schools ever furnished, and deserved and received credit from every quarter of the hall. The receipts wer $33.15 and go to purchase new books for the school library. Not only was the audience delighted, but the teachers and scholars as well. They felt very grateful for the large attendance and especially for the assistance and good will of the many ladies and gentlemen whose invaluable services in one way or another had helped to make the entertainment such a glowing success.

The Pulpit and the Stage.

Rev F. M. Shrout, Pastor United Brethern Church, Blue Mound, Kan., says: "I feel it my duty to tell what wonders Dr. Kings New Discovery has done for me. My lungs were badly diseased, and my parishoners thought I could live only a few weeks. I took five bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and am sound and well, gaining 26 lbs, in weight."

Arthur Love, Manager Love's Funny Folks Combination, writes: "After a thorough trial and convincing evidence, I am confident Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, beats 'em all, and cures when everything else fails. The greatest kindness I can do my many thousand friends is to urge them to try it." Free trial bottles at Schreiter's drug store. Regular sizes 50c. and $1.00.

A Farmers' Elevator

At Minneapolis—After a Straggling Existence of Short Duration, it

Succumbs to Disaster—A Polk County Farmer Considerably in the Hole.

The Alliance Elevator Company, of Minneapolis which made an assignment last week, seems to have been left in a far from healthy condition, says the Northwestern Miller. The affairs of the company are in a good deal of a tangle, the business being handled in a loose manner. The corporation was originally organized as the Scandinavian Elevator Company, in 1888, and through its medium the farmers were led to expect that the export wheat trade was to be revolutionized, and that they were to derive some of the excessive profits which the elevator companies were credited by the grangers with receiving. C. C. Wolcott was at that time the manager, but the manner in which he found it convenient to go abroad very suddenly will be remembered. The name was than changed to the Alliance Elevator Company. H. L. Loucks, a leading spirit in the Farmers' Alliance of the state, has figured at its head, serving as pressdent. Courtland Skinner, a young man from St. Paul, appears to have acted as secretary.

From publication in the organ of the State Alliance, it would appear that both Loucks and Skinner desire to avoid being held responsible for recent transactions to which the elevator company has been a party. The assignment was made by L. H. Loucks, Peter Larson, Sr., and A. W. Mertons, as directons.

The company has posed as strictly a representative of the farmers, but it has done only a nominal business. It had no membership in the Minneapolis Chamber of Commerce, and whatever wheat it handled for its constituents, had to be sold by a third party, Woodward & Co., acting in that capacity. The capital stock was fixed at the formidable figure of $2,000,000 but this was not all issued. The stockholders are almost intirely farmers and the amount held by each is small. There were several elevators which the company formerly had some claim to, but they are all encumbered by chattel mortgage to their full value. Assignee White, who was attorney for the company estimates total liabilities at between $15,000 and $16,000, and the assets at $7,000 to $8,000, but as the stockholders are liable for double the amount of stock they subscribed for, he thinks the creditors will probably not lose much. There are $5,000 of unpaid wheat accounts, $5,000 due Pennsylvania parties on notices and accounts, and between $7,000 and $8,000 due Woodward & Co., of Minneapolis, but the latter is secured by mortgage on five or six houses.

A farmer named Joseph Chevalier, of Polk county, was here Monday, with an attorney, endeavoring to see what satisfaction could be obtained for two cars of wheat, valued at $987, which had been shipped by him to the company in January and for whice he had received no compensation. Mr. Chevalier, having confidence in the corporation, left his money with it until he came to town on Feb. 12 to pay a mortgage on his farm. On arrival he found that an assignment had been made two days before. It is claimed that Secretary Skinner, at a meeting of the directors in December, called attention to the fact that the company was insolvent and urged an assignment. This was, however, not done and an effort will be made to prosecute the officers for accepting the Chevalier money while knowing the defunct condition of the concern.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, apetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottels of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's arnica salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklin's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by W. A. Schreiter.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

Flashed by the Wires of the Telegraph Condensed and Classified for Convenience of Readers.

Washington, Foreign, Accidental, Personal, Criminal and Other News of Importance.

WASHINGTON.

A bill was introduced in the senate granting a pension of $2.500 a year to the widow of Admiral Porter.

Idaho will have four senators at Washington. W. H. Claggett, the fourth senator elected, has arrived. If there should be a short session of the senate after March 4 the music among the Idaho men will begin.

The committee on commerce will not report the bill limiting the size of lumber and log rafts in St. Mary's river. A bill satisfactory to the navigators had been agreed upon, but the lumbermen are not quite satisfied. This will now go over to another session.

PEOPLE IN PRINT.

Prof. Alexander Winchell, of Ann Arbor college, is lying at the point of death.

Grace Hawthorne, the actress, has been declared a bankrupt in England.

Judge John G. Berkshire, of the Indiana supreme court, died at Vernon, from pneumonia.

H. K. Enos, the president of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad and a banker doing business in New York, died of pneumonia.

The will of the late J. N. McCullough, vice president of the Pennsylvania company, has been filed for probate. His estate is valued at from $7,000,000 to $10,000,000. The money goes to the widow and children.

CASUALTIES.

The Australian papers just received state, by the burning of the steamer Ramed at Wuhu 200 Chinese perished.

Rivers in Pennsylvania and Ohio are rising. Considerable damage has already been done, but no lives have been lost.

The Grand opera house at Rochester, N. Y., has been destroyed by fire. The Windsor hotel adjoining was also damaged. The total loss is about $100,000.

At Denver, A. Hartung, his wife and three children were poisoned by eating raw pork. One little girl, Lizzie, ten years old, is dead, and all the others are in a dangerous condition.

A freight collision occurred on the Atchison road, near Shoemaker, N. Mex. Two engines and eight cars were destroyed. Engineer Adams and Brakeman Rueb were killed and Engineer Edmonds fatally injured.

The North German Lloyd steamer Havre while on her way down the bay at New York collided with an Italian bark inbound. The bark sank almost immediately. Thirteen persons were aboard the bark, of which all but two boys were saved.

A rock weighing at least 200 pounds fell from Duquesne Heights, near Pittsburg, and crushed into a passanger coach on the Pan Handle road, instantly killing one passenger, Miss Clara Fleming, and seriously injuring J. T. Donahue, Miss Mamie Baldwin and an unknown young man. All were students of Duff's college.

WICKEDNESSES.

C. H. Martin, a loan agent of Beatrice, Neb. has swindled several people out o $60,000, and has fled to Canada.

James B. Kinsley, a wool commission merchant of Boston, is under arrest charged with embazzlement of $34,000 from the Boston banking houses.

Banker S. B. Cowles of Clark, Neb., has been arrested, charged with the murder of his wife, killed a few days ago it was at first thought by burglars.

The bondsmen of ex-State Treasurer Woodruff of Arkansas have paid Treasurer Morrow, $63,740.50, the full amount of the shortage shown to exist in Woodruff's cash account.

At Providence, R. I., Earnest J. F. Barton, an artist, sixty-three years old, was found dead in his studio by his son. He sat with his face buried in a sponge saturated with chloroform.

While trying to rob William Reimer in the woods near Tomahawk, Wis., Jim Crow was killed and two other Indians were badly wounded by Reimer, who is handy with the pistol.

In Dallas, Tex., Edwin T. Young was shot and instantly killed by W. T. Nash of McKinney, Ky. Nash walked up to his victim and said, "You have debauched my wife and by heaven you shall die." Two shots followed and Young fell dead.

Stephen Billings, who was under a six years' sentence for attempted wife murder, killed himself in the jail at Freehold, N. J., by cutting his throat with a penknife. Billings was the father of the two jockeys o that name.

A brutal murder has occurred at Bloomfield, Iowa. Ed Ward, an insane man confined at the county house, escaped, and going home struck his father, seventy-three years old, with a billet of wood, facturing the old man's skull and causing death.

The wife of Daniel Bagley, a farmer in the town of Brunswick, Wis., woke up in the night and saw a man filling a bag at the corn crib. She roused Bagley, who rushed to the door with a shotgun and fired, hitting the thief, who fled, leaving the bag and his hat. The snow was covered with blood, but trace of the man was lost, and it is not known who he was or how badly he was injured.

A man dying of a pistol wound in the abdomen was found by an officer in an upper room on Twenty-eighth street, New York. A handsome woman bent over him and, as the officer entered, the wounded man said to her: "You've done me this time, but keep your mouth shut." The couple gave fictitious names. He is in the hospital. She is locked up, and says he attempted suicide.

John Spelman, the son of Distiller Edward Spelman, of Peoria was marched to jail by his father, where he now is awaiting the pleasure of the government officers, from whom he escaped from a train a few days since. For several days he has been paying short visits to his father's home in this city, but always in absence of Mr. Spelman, Sr. Next morning, however, when his father laid eye on him he grabbed him and marched him to the jail and delivered him up.

Sheriff J. H. Hyland, of Hastings Minn., brought in Herman Darsov of Mendota on a charge of assault in the first degree upon his nephew, William Darsov, Jr. The prisoner has had repeated quarrels with his brother, William Darsov, the complainant in the case. On the 14th inst., it is alleged, the former came to the latter's premises and fired through the window. The charge of shot took effect in the faces of the wife and son of William Darsov. The preliminary examination was commenced.

FOREIGN.

The death of Johan Barthold Johnkind, the Dutch painter is announced at Paris.

It is reported that the Prussian council of ministers has decided against prosecuting Prince Bismarck.

The Southwest Africa company, whose organization was undertaken in Hamburg, has been definitely formed with a capital of £1,000,000.

A receiver has been appointed for the Hansard Publishing Union of London on the application of a debenture company which advanced £1,250,000 to the Hansard concern.

Another "Jack the Ripper" scare is agitating London. A woman was found dying with her throat cut and suffering from a stab wound in the chest. In spite of the popular Jack the Ripper theory, the police declare that the woman committed suicide.

Timothy Harrington, M. P., is bringing a suit to recover $5,000 damages against the publishers of the Insuppressible. The ground for this action is contained in a statement published by that paper questioning the disposition made of the evicted tenants' fund in Mr. Harrington's hands.

The statement published in Vienna by Political Correspondence that there was a rumor circulating that the English and United States governments have agreed to submit the Behring sea question to the arbitration of King Humbert of Italy was unfounded.

Wrestling match for the championship of the world, best two out of three falls, took place in Glasgow between Antonio Pierre of Greece and Tom Cannon of America. The contest resulted in a victory for Pierre by two falls to one. Cannon made a protest against the decision, but it was not allowed by the judges.

The latest discovery made by the police in connection with the Whitechapel murder bids fair to connect the man Sadler, now in custody, with this "Jack the Ripper" crime. Wild threats of lynching and tearing the prisoner to pieces are uttered by excited females. At the request of the police the prisoner was remanded until Feb. 24 in order to give the police time to make further investigations into the case.

SPORTING TRIFLES

Hardy Richardson signed with the American association in Boston.

The Crib club of Troy, N. Y. will offer a purse of $4,000 for a glove contest between Cal McCarthy and George Dixon.

The Athletics have signed William Ballam, the all-round player of the late Philadelphia Players' league team and Short Stop Corcoran.

Charles Ridgely of Springfield, Ill., has purchased the stallion Chitwood, a six-year-old chestnut, by Nutwood, dam Margaret Wilkes, by George Wilkes. It is said the price paid was $15,000.

Jack Kelly of Boston and Al Burke of Galveston fought in Houston, Tex., for the welter-weight championship of Texas. Kelly knocked Burke out in the fourteenth round. The men fought at 125 pounds, Queensberry rules.

Billy Smith, the feather-weight champion, was defeated recently at O'Beirne's hall, at Broken Hill, Australia, by Jim Barge, light-weight. Barge winning fairly in the twenty-sixth round by a righ hand punch on the jaw.

Abe. Willis, the Australian bantam, who is now in San Francisco, is credited with having bested Ike Weir in three rounds at his benefit in Sydney. Weir, on the return trip, stopped off at Honolulu. Willis will probably be matched against the winner of the McCarthy-Dixon contest.

IN GENERAL.

Encouraging reports have been sent out regarding winter wheat in Illinois, Indiana and Kansas.

The Oregon senate has indefinitely postponed the house bill appropriating $50,000 for a world's fair exhibit.

The barbed wire manufacturers and the representatives of the Washburn-Moen patent monopoly have failed to bring their negotiations to a conclusion.

The Northern Pacific directors declared the regular quarterly dividend of 1 per cent. They also decide to resume work on all projected extensions and push them to completion.

The bill making prize fighting in Texas a penitentiary offense has passed the house. The term of imprisonment provided for ranges from two to five years. This measure is a substitute for the senate bill.

A resolution relative to uniting all of the Western States in a general reduction of interest to 6 and 8 per cent has been defeated in the Nebraska legislature. This means no change in the interest laws in Nebraska.

Two hundred and fifty members of the Cigar Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association of Chicago have signed an agreement to advance the price of cigars 10 per cent on account of the increased cost of tobacco under the McKinley bill.

At a meeting of the citizens of Chippewa Falls, Wis., Assemblyman J. A. Taylor was instructed by a unanimous vote to procure the passage of a bill authorizing the city of Chippewa Falls to issue $100,000 bonds for the purpose of procuring new manufacturing industries for the city.

Master in Chancery Boyesen began taking testimony at Chicago in the application of W. S. Alley for the appointment of a receiver for the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago. Before the investigation was fairly commenced, however, it was agreed to suspend proceedings, in order that the Monon people may have a chance to file an answer to Alley's sensational bill.

Private dispatches from New York state that the New York owners of the Pacific short line have sold that property to the A. S. Garretson syndicate, which secured an option on it and that the line is to be built through to Ogden unden traffic contracts with the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific and the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, which companies are having a war with the Union Pacific.

It was given out at the Illinois Central offices at Chicago that the Dubuque & Sioux City has been leased to that company. While the lessee agrees to pay as rent the net earnings of the property, it assums none of the debts or other liabilities of the lessor, and reserves the right to terminate the contract on two months' notice. As the Illinois Central owns substantially all the stock of the Dubuque & Sioux City, it is evident that the end sought is merely to simplify accounts and reduce expenses.

A Chicago evening paper says: It may now be said almost positively as though it had been formally determined by the directory that the lake front will be entirely abandoned as a site for the world's fair and that the big show will be held under one tent, as it were, at Jackson Park. It appears that the trades unions are not satisfied with the contract made by the directory for the work of preparing Jackson Park. The clause forbidding the employment of aliens is all well enough, they say, as far as it goes, but they want the unions and the eight-hour day recognized and they want a permanent board of arbitration appointed.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

FARMERS AND THE SINGLE TAX.

Walter Muir, President of the North Dakota State Farmers' Alliance, Writing to the New York Journal.

A goodly number of single tax men were among the delegates to the recent Farmers' Convention at Ocala, Fla., where I represented North Dakota. A resolution would have been presented at the convention favoring the single tax had we been sure that the members were not in want of thorough information on the subject.

I am a single tax man, and recommended it to our people in this State. I would not do this if I held to the belief that the single tax would increase the burden of the farmer. That is a myth that will be exploded among the farmers in a few more months of educational work.

Then they will see, as the Knights of Labor have long seen, that a single tax levied solely on the value of land, irrespective of improvements, can not burden a worker, be he farmer, mechanic, or professional man.

The adoption of the single tax by the Colored Farmers' Alliance is but an indication of what is coming. When the farmers of the country take up the single tax there will be such an awakening as this country has never seen. It will be greater than the anti-slavery movement because it will not be sectional.

The man who is riding the storm of rural discontent is Henry George.

Once the single tax is "platformed," there will be a fighting issue that will wipe out all past issues of race, section and religion. The farmers of to-day are not the farmers of twenty years ago. This time they are going to the root of our social troubles. They are coming to see that all other reforms are fruitless if monopoly and speculation are permitted in land—the source of all wealth. The eastern farmer needs the single tax just as much as the western. If it were not so the single tax would be but a local and temporary expedient of relief. The farmers are a liberty-loving class, and the single tax, in levying no tax on the products of labor, and in giving to individualism the freest scope, feeds their aspirations for freedom.

Is a Tax On Ground-Rent Paid By the Tenant?

I have sometimes irreverently made fun of those opponents of the single tax who insist that it will be distributed just like a tariff tax, and, therefore that it has no advantage over any indirect taxes. If it were in the least likely that the chief opponents of the tax reform would believe this theory, we would keep silence on the subject, because nine-tenths of all the opposition would be removed, and the single tax would at least be adopted in several States.

But landlords are not so simple-minded as to be deceived by any such plan as this. They know very well that they now charge all the rent for land which they could possibly get, tax or no tax. Not one of them can be persuaded that a tax on ground-rents can ever be shifted upon tenants. So we must meet this idea with facts and figures in order to convince the tenant majority of the Ricardian doctrine that a tax on ground-rents will always be paid by landlords alone.

Suppose the ground-rent of the United States to be $900,000,000. Suppose the single tax, unlimited, to be adopted; and this is the particular form of tax which Mr. Edward Atkinson and the other advocates of this distribution theory are considering. Something over $800,000,000 would then be collected. On Mr. Atkinson's theory, the landlords would add this to their rents, and the tenants would add it to the prices of goods. Very well; then rents would be raised to $1,700,000,000. Instantly the taxes would be raised to about $1,600,000,000. Rents are then put up to $3,300,000,000. But the taxes are just as quickly put up to $3,200,000,000. Rents are again raised to $6.500,000,000. Taxes instantly swallow up $6,400,000,000. Rents are now raised to $13,000,000,000. But taxes as swiftly follow, absorbing $12,900,000,000. The all-powerful landlords once more raise rent to $26,000,000,000. But, as this is more than twice as much as the whole productive power of the whole United States, how are the landlords going to get it? And if they could get, how can they keep it?

There is no use in going any further, although the figures might be carried into infinite numbers. The idea that landlords can add to their ground-rents taxes on ground-rents, so long as the people are determined to take even half the ground-rents in taxes, is transparently absurd. But the idea that they can add any taxes at all to ground-rents, when they are already charging all the rent which they can possibly obtain, is equally absurd, though not perhaps so transparent. The American landlord very properly charges now all the rent for land which he can possibly get. He can get no more, if compelled to pay a quarter or a half of the whole of his rent in taxation, for the plain reason that he gets now all which he possibly can, and no man can get more than he can get.—Thomas G. Shearman, in the Standard.

Australia.

The Legislative Assembly of Queensland has passed a bill for the imposing of a tax of three pence on the pound on capital land values, irrespective of improvements. The upper House, however, threw out the bill on the second reading. This is the first start of the single tax in Queensland, and a good one it is. The landlords of the upper chamber may resist for a little while, but will soon have to give way.

Sir Henry Parks for the Government of New South Wales has introduced a most sweeping elective reform bill, which provides for all that the most thorough Democrats have asked. It gives female suffrage, provides for single electorial district, abolishes property qualifications and cumulative voting, does away with hustling nominations, provides stringent provisions against fraud, and compels the closing of liquor saloons on election day. The bill also admits the military and police to the franchise. This is the most sweepingly radical measure that has ever yet been proposed, but it is likely that it will go through. The Government have not yet announced specially their financial proposals, but they have hinted at sweeping reductions to the tariff and the imposing of taxes on land values and on property to supply the loss on customs revenue. The single tax men welcome the proposition but will fight the property tax.

The single tax men throughout Australia seem to be in the highest spirits. Although the great strikes have resulted in much loss, they have done a great deal to call the public attention to the social problem. The Government of New South Wales has appointed a Royal Commission to take evidence and report upon the cause of the conflict between labor and capital, and the best means of preventing labor disputes. Several single tax men have been named on this commission, Mr. Frank Cotton being of the number. Rev. Dr. Roseby, of Sydney, Chairman of Congregational Union, the leading man of the Congregational clergy of New South Wales, has delivered an address upon the relations of Christianity to the social question which has attracted much attention. He declares that it is hopeless to attempt to elevate men so long as they are placed in conditions where their integrity is impossible. Hence the most urgent reform is the adjustment of the land laws on the basis of justice to all.

An Amusing Economist.

The Peoria (Ill.) Journal prints, with editorial commendation, a communication from Eli C. Lisk. Mr. Lisk declares that the farmer now pays ninety-two per cent. of the taxes of this country. One reason for this is, that "all his property lies open to the assessor and it all goes on the assessor's books," whereas "the rest of the community, manufacturers and merchants excepted, have their wealth laid aside in their drawers and safes and can not be seen by the assessor, but he has to depend on their word alone for the correctness of their listed property." Mr. Lisk is a little foggy in his English, but his meaning is quite clear, and he sensibly declares that "this mode of assessment is all wrong." What do our readers supppose is the remedy Mr. Lisk proposes? It is to exempt land entirely from taxation and assess improvements and personal property alone. Of course he suggests new and drastic methods for ascertaining the amount of bonds and mortgages, etc., held by each individual, and equally, of course, fails to remember that those concerned have a perfect right to remove themselves and their possessions out of any State adopting such a law. Having started out by showing that personal property can not be equitably taxed, he insists that it alone shall be taxed. The Peoria Journal sapiently remarks that "it will be observed that the writer does not espouse the theories espoused by Henry George, but, on the contrary, takes just the opposite view." Yes, this will be observed.

The Single Tax in Minneapolis, Minn.

C. J. Buell, of Minneapolis, writing to the Standard, says: The single tax is moving right along here. The fact that Mayor P. B. Winston has joined our league has caused considerable comment in the newspapers. Very many of our leading business men here are single taxers; while as to the masses of the people, I have very little doubt that they would give a large majority for the single tax, if the matter could be presented to them on its merits. In the meantime we are trying to so amend the constitution that the people of any country or city, or of the State at large, can vote upon the matter. There are a good many single taxers in the Legislature. The entire Democratic contingent from this county—nineteen in number—with one possible exception, will favor our bill, and one of the two Republicans will also favor us. Mayor Stivers, of Brainard, who is in the House; also John Sheets, of Todd County, Mr. Bull, of Wright County, and John A. Keyes, of Winona, are single taxers. It was Keyes who put through the Australian ballot law two years ago, and he is now at work on a bill to apply the reform to the entire State. I don't know how many other single taxers there may be in the House, but our bill is so framed that any opposition to it has got to deny the Democratic principle of local self-government. We have great hopes of being able to carry the measure through.

The Single Tax Principle.

The single tax idea is steadily commending itself to earnest thinking men. It is a rank injustice that a man should hold property vacant, with nominal taxes, and gain the increment of value produced by the improvements made by his neighbors, who pay taxes upon those improvements. The bed rock of taxation is this: no tax on the products of labor. This principle is world-wide. It applies with equal force to the town, the State, the Nation, the world. By its adoption labor would receive a healthy stimulus, and would create wealth as never before. Throughout the world the burdens of taxation have fallen upon labor, and in all forms of indirect taxation the burden falls with almost equal weight upon all, regardless of their circumstances. But place this burden upon land values only and at once the basis of taxation becomes absolutely equitable, land speculation becomes unprofitable, and the inducements to labor to place improvements upon the land and to advance to its more general ownership are vastly multiplied.—Grand Rapids Building and Realty.

When land increases in value it does not mean that its owner has added to the general wealth. The owner may never have seen the land or done aught to improve it. He may, and often does, live in a distant city or in another country.—Social Problems.

THE DEADLY PIE

It Is the Great American Depopulator, Says This Authority.

"The risks which New York men take with their digestion," said the proprietor of a group of well-known down-town restaurants to a New York Sun man, "is a constant source of surprise to me. Heavy pie and pulpy pudding are bolted at the very time when careful eating should be rigorously attended to. I sit and look on at times in my different restaurants with absolute amazement at the judgment, or rather lack of judgment, which men exhibit at the table. We have two throngs of customers. The first rush comes about 9:30 in the morning. It is composed of brokers, business men, clerks, and office employes, who have grown into the habit of rising late and rushing down to the office without breakfast so as to start the work of the day on time, They could easily get their breakfast at their boarding-house or at home if they rise a half-hour earlier, but most of them are up late at night and the temptation of a longer nap in the morning is too alluring to resist. So they hurry down-town, open the mail, start things a-going, and then rush into the nearest restaurant for breakfast. It does not hurt any man to take a little exercise before he eats in the morning, and undoubtedly a delay in the first meal of the day would not do them any particular harm if they would be careful about the character of their food. But after working two hours on an empty stomach they come in in violent hast, order a cocktail, and then eat pastry and sweets enough to ruin the digestion of an ostrich. They usually start in with roast beef or some other dish that is ready and wind up with mince pie or a boiled apple dumpling. I know many a business man who comes in and consumes three or four dishes and is out of the place again in less than fifteen minutes. At lunch-time they come in again and load up with an oyster pattie or beefstak pie or some other dish in which rich pastry is an important factor. This second rush of trade is even more interesting than the first, because it shows how the habit of eating pastry grows. It is no unusual thing to see a man of 40 years of age take wheat cakes, sausages, and mince pie for his luncheon. He bolts the sausage, covers his cakes with rich syrup, and his pie served hot and sprinkled an inch deep with powdered sugar. He is invariable an advanced dyspeptic in appearance, and for some unaccountable reason he seems to succeed in business. It does not do any good to sneer at the pie-eaters of New York, because half the railroad presidents, telegraph superintendents, and influential men of affairs of this town eat things which cause a man of gastronomical intelligence to shudder. Most of the absorbed and nervous financiers and business men die at 50, and everybody says it is due to over work. All a mistake. Pie is the fell destroyer."—New York Sun.

Note from the Century Co.

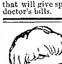
A SUGGESTION FOR TABLEAUX.

A VERY successful tableau-entertainment was recently given in New York, the subjects being taken from illustrations in the current magazines. The idea is a simple one, and if the subjects are well chosen it can be made very interesting.

The Century Company has prepared a list of suitable pictures with suggestions for any one who wishes to get up the entertainment. They will send it free on request.

IN the tariff discussions of recent years, sisal has been one of the articles most frequently mentioned. How it is produced and what it looks like may be learned from the fully illustrated article on CULTIVATION OF SISAL IN THE BAHAMAS, which Dr. JOHN I. NORTHROP will contribute to March Popular Science Monthly.

When that famous epidemic, "la grippe" prevailed in Europe and America thousands of people used Scotts, Emulsion and were benefited. Such a signal proof of the efficacy of a medicine had scarcely ever before been known. It is not only efficacious in influenza, but in consumption in its early stages, bronchitis, whether acute or chronic, and, in fact, in all diseases of the respiratory organs. If you "have a cold" DO NOT WAIT until it develops into some disease that is difficult to remove, but get Scott's Emulsion at once, and thus save yourself much suffering, and avoid the danger of its settling into a chronic cough. Those who are subjected to great changes of temperature, and are therefore liable to contract colds, should keep it on hand. For use in families, it is a food medicine that will give speedy relief and save many doctor's bills.



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Baby's skin and scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

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Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

A GRACEFUL tribute to the family of Gen. Sherman was paid by the managers of the steamship lines leaving New York, in issuing orders to the commanders of all outgoing steamers to signal the Majestic, on which the General's son is a passenger, giving the latest news in regard to the condition of the old hero.

The head cannot warm the heart, but the heart often sets the head afire.

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ONE ENJOYS

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G. Gloger, Druggist, Watertown, Wis. This is the opinion of a man who keeps a drug store, sells all medicines, comes in direct contact with the patients and their families, and knows better than anyone else how remedies sell, and what true merit they have. He hears of all the failures and successes, and can therefore judge: "I know of no medicine for Coughs, Sore Throat, or Hoarseness that had done such effective work in my family as Boschee's German Syrup. Last winter a lady called at my store, who was suffering from a very severe cold. She could hardly talk, and I told her about German Syrup and that a few doses would give relief; but she had no confidence in patent medicines. I told her to take a bottle, and if the results were not satisfactory I would make no charge for it. A few days after she called and paid for it, saying that she would never be without it in future as a few doses had given her relief." ①

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Sore Throat,
Hoarseness,

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FOR TORPID LIVER.

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H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

YOUR NAME BY MAGIC.

A Simple Device That Will Reveal Any Number of Secrets.

By use of the table given below you can ascertain the name of any person or place, providing the rules below the lettered diagram are strictly observed:

A	B	D	H	P
C	C	E	I	Q
E	F	F	J	R
G	G	G	K	S
I	J	L	L	T
K	K	M	M	U
M	N	N	N	V
O	O	O	O	W
Q	R	T	X	X
S	S	U	Z	Y
U	W	V	Y	Z
W	W	W		
Y	Z			

Have the person whose name you wish to known inform you in which of the upright columns the first letters of the name is contained. If it is found in but one column, it is the top letter; if it occurs in more than one column, it is found by adding the alphabetical numbers of the top letters of the columns in which it is to be found, the sum being the number of the letters sought. By taking one letter at a time, in the way outlined above, the whole word or name may be plainly spelled out. Take the word Jane for example. J is found in two columns beginning with B and H, which are the second and eighth letters down the alphabet: their sum is ten, and the tenth letter down the alphabet is J, the letter sought. The next letter A, appears in but one column, the first, where it stands at the head. N is seen in the column headed B, D and H, which are the second, fourth and eighth letters of the alphabet; added they give the fourteenth, or N, and so on.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Future of Hogs.

The following correspondence will be of interest to the hog growers of the Northwest. The first letter was written by R. C. Judson, to Gen'l Mark D. Flower, president of the St. Paul Union Stock Yards Company:

Gen'l Mark L. Flower.

Dear Sir:—You are aware of the great interest taken by myself in the hog and sheep raising industry of Minnesota. Years ago, I became convinced that diversified farming was necessary to the success of husbandry in this state. The exclusive wheat grower year by year became poorer, until he was forced to diversify. My great hope for the farmers of Minnesota has been in hog and sheep raising, and I have viewed with pleasure the growing cash markets here for all kinds of stock. However, I now hear more or less complaint of the prices secured this year for hogs, and fear the low prices will tend to decrease the hog product of Minnesota next year.

What explanation can you give for the unusual low prices at all of the leading markets of the country? Is my cherished hope in the utility of hog production as the one sure winner for the farmer likely to be blasted?

The following is Gen'l. Flower's reply:

"The tendency of the hog market has been generally downward during the past four months, and the farmers of Minnesota, like those of other states, have been compelled to either refuse to sell or to accept unremunerative prices. In November the hog market at Chicago, Kansas City and other leading markets were lower than at any time during the preceding twelve years. Considering the exceptionally high price of corn and other grain this would seem to be a strange circumstance, but it was due alone to the high price of grain that hogs became a drug in the markets! The farmers who had little or no grain could not afford to buy it for feeding purposes, and those who had grain preferred to rush their immature hogs and shoats upon an overstacked and demoralized market at any price it would give, and convert their surplus grain into cash.

"On the part of the farmers with one accord, there existed a mania to sell hogs at any price, to save feeding, and this intemperate desire to sell extended to brood sows and stock pigs, thus making it next to impossible to seasonably supply the markets next year.

"What will be the sequence to this "tale of woe"? Next year, with the same intemperate zeal and unanimity that has characterized their action, this season as to hogs, will impel them to raise grain and abandon hog production. The logical conclusion is that grain will then be the drug in the market, and the few farmers who are wise enough not to abandon hog-raising will surely be recompensed for their foresight and judgment."

Dr. Dauphin's Successor.

The Board of directors of The Louisana State Lottery Company met yesterday morning and elected Mr. Paul Conrad president, vice Dr. M. A. Dauhlin, deceased.

Mr. Conrad has practically managed the affairs of this great corporation for the past five or six years. He has been an attache of the company in varions capacities since 1870, and has earned the good will, confidence and respect of all with whom he has come in contact.

Born in this city in the year 1840, he entered the Confederate army soon after attaining to manhood and his record as a soldier was as enviable and gallant as that of any of Louisiana's sons who wore the gray. He served with distinction to the end of the war. He was a member of Capt. Henry St. Paul Chasseurs a Pied, a part of the Army of Northern Virginia, and is one of but a few of the survivors of that famous command. The company left New Orleans April 22, 1861, for Pensacola. Thence they went to Virginia, and other companies being attached, St. Paul's Battalion was formed. Their first big fight was at Seven Pines, where more than half the command were killed or wounded—among the former being young Bourges, Conrad's first cousin.

He is and always has been strictly speaking a man of the people. Of a genial and pleasant disposition and possessing rare business qualifications he is eminently fitted to fill the responsible position to which he has been elected. He is an honest, upright and faithful business man, whose word is as good as his bond, and, having a thorough knowledge of the intricate affairs of the corporation over which he now presides, the interests of the stock holders may be said to be in safe and careful keeping.

Numbers of all classes of people called at the lottery office yesterday afternoon to congratulate Mr. Conrad on his election.

Repulishing this notice from the New Orleans Picayune the Mobile Register says:

[To the above appreciative notice, a few words may be added. At the terribly hard fought battle of Sharpsburg [Antietam] Paul Conrad was desperately wounded, receiving a canister shot in the left shoulder which scraped every rib in his body. The ball entered just above the point of the shoulder blade and passed perpendicularly down the back to the waist, where it was found and cut out by the surgeons, but not until eighteen hours had passed after the wound was received. Though the ball weighed not more than ten ounces, Mr. Conrad said that after several hours had passed he felt as if he had a ten-pound ball, a cannon and carriage in his back, so great was the shock to his system. Upon his recovery from his wound, he rejoined his battalion and served gallantly to the end of the war participating in all the great battles with the Army of Northern Virginia.]

His Mother-in-law.

Numberless have been the jokes, witty and otherwise, which have been from time immemorial hurled at the helpless mother-in-law.

Her daughter's husband, now that he has married her daughter, takes toward her a very different tone from that of his courting days, when it was impossible for him to propitiate the old lady, as he calls her now, and when he promised Fanny that come what would, mother should always find a home with them.

It is curious to note the difference in sentiment with which the married man regards his wife's family, as compared with the effusion of his courting days. Then the very dog and cat were dear to him, as something pertaining to her. He respected the door-mat. He revered the front gate. The bell-pull was not like other bell-pulls, for through its mysterious agency she came to the door to greet him with a smile. Then, her mother was such a charming lady. She made such delicious rolls, and such translucent jelly. She contrived so admirably for him to be alone with Fanny, and that they might not be disturbed by Fanny's little brothers and sisters.

But when the march of events made her a widow, and she came to his home to live with her daughter, everything changed.

He had never before noticed how sharp her nose was. He had failed to observe that she always wore soft-soled shoes; and had a habit of putting in an unexpected appearance. When he and Fanny were having a little connubial set-to about the dress, maker's last bill, or the way the housekeeping money went. And she always sided with Fanny.

But when the children came along in due season, then his mother-in-law fretted him most severely. She wanted to name all the babies after her folks' and Fanny was sulky and unhappy if he resisted. She believed in homeopathy. She trotted the babies—he thought churning them up in that way was the worst thing that could be done.

She ordered the meals. She gave him hash for breakfast. He detested hash. She had the Sunday baked beans warmed up for Monday. He despised warm over baked beans.

She and Fanny joined the sewing society. He looked upon the sewing society as a priestly device to win women away from their homes, and didn't care a picayune whether the heathens baked or boiled their missionaries.

But by and by, when Fanny fell sick with fever, and he went the same hot and uncomfortable way, and it seemed as if there was a pile-driver set up inside his head, and the mammoth Kentucky Cave was small compared to the vacuum in his stomach, and the water of the Rio Grande would not have quenched his thirst—then his mother-in-law came bravely to the front, and physicked him, and poulticed him and smeared him with liniment, and bathed his head, and got him on his legs again—and now he thinks there is nobody like her.

And there are thousands of families where the mother-in-law is unwelcome, and where her presence is undesired when all is well: but when sickness and sorrow come, she is the mainstay, and everybody is glad of her help.

So let us cherish our mother-in-law; for we cannot have a great many of them, and when we come to think of it, we are satisfied on the whole that she is unjustly dealt with.

Where Nickel Comes From.

From the Youth's Companion.

In the Cooper Cliff Mine near Sudbury, Canada, it is said, more nickel is being produced than the entire market of the world calls for at current prices. A little branch railway off the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, four miles in length, leads out to the mine, which opens into the face of a crag of the brown, oxidized Laurentian rock, characteristics of this region. The miners are now at work at a depth of about 300 feet below the surface. As fast as the nickel and copper-bearing rock is hoisted out it is broken up and piled upon long beds or ricks of pine wood, to be calcined, or roatsed, for the purpase of driving out the sulphur which it contains. The roasting process is of the nature of lime kilning or charcoal burning. Each great bed of ore requires from one to two months to rcast. When roasted, the rock goes to the principal smelter, a powerful blast furnace, "jacketed"—in mining phrase—with running water, to enable it to sustain the great heat requisite to reduce the crude, obdurate mineral to fluidity.

The dross of the molten mass is first allowed to flow off, and afterward the nearly pure nickle and copper, blended together in an alloy called the "mat," or matte, is drawn off at the base of the furnace vat into the barrow-pots, and wheeled away, still liquid and fiery hot, to cool in the yard of the smelter. The mat contains about 70 per cent. of nickel, the remainder 30 per cent. being mainly copper. When cold, the conical pot-loaves of mat can easily be cracked in pieces by means of heavy hamers. The fragments are then packed in barrels and shipped to Swansea, in Wales, and to Germany, where the two constituent metals are separated and refined by secret processes which are very jealously guarded by the manufacturers.

So jealously is the secret kept that no one in America has yet been able to learn the process, although one young mettallurgist spent three years in Swansea working as a common laborer in the factories in order to procure it. At present there are produced daily at the Copper Cliff Mine about ninety pot-loaves of mat, each weighing near 450 pounds, an output which yields an aggregate of more than 4,000 tons of nickle a year.

A Joke that Ended in Death.

Entertaining are some anecdotes told of Gonella, jester to Borso, Duke of Ferrara, in the fifteenth century. As Gonella was on his way to mass three blind beggars implored alms of him. "Here is a florin for you." He gave nothing and passed on. The beggars invoked blessings on him, each supposing that one of his fellows was in possession of the coin. When they wished to divide the gift not one of them would allow that he held it, and they mutually accused each other of cheating, and from words proceeded to blows. Gonella watched the fray with great complacency, and when the beggars were all bruised and bleeding he went to church with a clear and calm conscience. The Duke of Ferrara fell ill, and the doctors declared that only a sudden fright would restore him to health. He was too great a man for anyone to play tricks on except his fool. Gonella was with him in a boat, and cleverly pushed the Duke into the water. Aid had been previously provided, and the Prince was drawn ashore and put to bed. The fright and the bath and the bed cured the invalid, but he was so enraged with Gonella that he exiled the man who was both a fool and a physician. Gonella returned in a cart filled with Paduan soil; an evasion of the edict of banishment said to have been practiced by many a jester. The Duke ordered him to be beheaded, but saying privately that he would only repay fright with fright he directed the executioner not to use the axe, but to let fall a single drop of water on the culprit's neck. Gonella was led to the scaffold; all the usual gloomy preparations were made. He was blindfolded and made to lay his head on a block. The executioner, from a vial, let fall a drop of water on Gonella's neck. Then amid shouts and laughter the jester, silent now, was bidden to rise and thank the Duke for his clemency. But Gonella never moved; he was dead—killed by his master's jest.—From the Cornhill Magazine.

"Tipping."

Humility is one of the marked characteristics of British serving people.

Nothing is more amazing to the American than the hauteur and arrogance of a typical London man, or gentleman, since the distinction is very sharp in the English metropolis, when dealing with people who servo him.

He says, "Please do this," and "I'll thank you for that." because it's the jargon of the town; but his politeness is put forth with such an indescribably arrogant air that it is scarcely less offensive than a slap in the face. It is accepted everywhere with the inevitable "Thank you, sir."

The old story is still told of the Yankee who stood on the stern of the steamer as she swung out of Liverpool, and, holding a shilling aloft, cried out:

"If there's a man, woman or child on this blessed island I've not tipped, come forward now, for this is your last and only chance!"

I remember very well an experience I had on my first day in London. I started out with a typical London man to lunch at his club, and we stopped at a druggist's—or chemist's, as they say in England, with the ch pronounced softly—to make some purchases. My companion bought a few shillings' worth of one thing and another, and when his change was brought to him he pushed two coppers toward the druggist, and said carelessly:

"Heah, you take these."

The druggist picked them up with a grateful smile, and muttered, "Thank you very much, sir."

It was a fine, large shop on the corner below Bond street on Piccadilly, and the druggist was a handsome, full bearded, and perfectly dressed man of about 60 years. Fancy making the proprietor of a showy New York drug store a present of a few centel—New York Sun.

The Indians Not Dying Out.

The novelists, reporters and others who write Indian speeches, beginning with the words "I am the last of my race, the red man is vanishing before the white man as the leaves, etc.," had better look upon the facts. It now seems that any statement to the effect that the number of our Indian population is slowly decreasing is not in accord with the truth. The Indian is not dying off and vanishing from the earth any more than the Caucasian is. They have, for the most part, adopted semi-civilized habits and quiet lives. They are increasing rather than decreasing. In the quiet, orderly communities of the Indian Territory, in the reservation of Dakota and in the pueblos of New Mexico and Arizona, the Indian is encamped peacefully, and his children are being educated. He is fairly prosperous, provided the Indian agents and the contractor do not try to starve him, and he is raising his family and increasing in the land. —Boston Advertiser.

Policeman to chess player: "Move on now!"

"Thousands had sunk on the ground overpowered, the weary to sleep and the wounded to die" but every intelligent reader knows that this happened before the great discovery of Salvation Oil.

Colds, coughs, and incipient consumption cured by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, a remedy of fifty years standing, known and used all over the world. Do yourself the favor to give it a trial. You will be amply repaid. For sale everywhere. 25 cts.

The jockey is heroic; his every effort to get ahead begins with a set-back.

Ulcerated sore throat and tonsilitis yield to Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, when all else fail.

A fine expression—ten dollars or ten days.

Those who use Dobbins' Electric Soap each week, and their name is legion save their clothes and strength, and let the soap do the work. Did you ever try it? If not, do so next Monday sure. Ask your grocer for it.

Foolishness is a jolly servant, but a very sad master.

It may be old, but Johnson's Anodyne Liniment retains the vigor of youth. Long may it live.

"Well, how's the world?" "Oh, so as to be round."

No Safer Remedy can be had for Coughs and Colds, or any trouble of the Throat, than Brown's Bronchial Troches." Price 25 cts. Sold only in boxes.

The buyer who tries to beat you down is a price fighter.

Beecham's Pills cure Bilious and nervous ills.

Throwing dice is frequently an unprofitable hand-shake.

Garfield Tea acts on the blood, renovating the entire system; Cures Constipation brings the hue of health back to the faded cheeks.

We hear of a young lady in this city who is an Anna-kissed.

A Veil of Mist

Rising at morning or evening from some low land often carries in its folds the seeds o malaria. Where malarial fever prevail no one is safe, unless protected by some efficient medicinal safeguard. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is both a protection and a remedy. No person who inhabits, or sojourns in a miasmatic region of country, should omit to procure this fortifying agent which is also the finest known remedy for dyspepsia, constipation, kidney trouble and rheumatism.

"Three of a kine!" said the cow as she looked her triplets over.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Every Jack has his Jill; but demijohns average a good deal more.

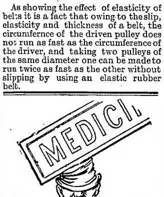
The man who is forever looking after the dollar seldom has on eagle eye.

Dr. Frank Powell (White Beaver.) Union Block 4th & Cedar St., St., Paul, Minn., Nervous Diseases of Young Men Especially.

It is when one lacks the bear necessities of life that the wolf is at the door.

In this climate use Johnson's Anodyne Liniment for colds, coughs, bronchitis, and catarrh.

As showing the effect of elasticity of belts it is a fact that owing to the slip, elasticity and thickness of a belt, the circumfernce of the driven pulley does not run as fast as the circumference of the driver, and taking two pulleys of the same diameter one can be made to run twice as fast as the other without slipping by using an elastic rubber belt.



It's a sign that you need help, when pimples, blotches, and eruptions begin to appear. Your blood needs looking after. You'll have graver matters than pimples to deal with, if you neglect it. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery prevents and cures all diseases and disorders caused by impure blood. It invigorates the liver, purifies the blood, and promotes all the bodily functions. For all forms of scrofulous, skin and scalp disease, and even Consumption (which is really lung-scrofula) in all its earlier stages, it is a certain remedy. It's the only one that's *guaranteed*, in every case, to benefit or cure, or the money is refunded. It's a matter of confidence in one's medicine.

It is the *cheapest* blood-purifier sold, through druggists, because you only pay for *the good* you get.

Can you ask more?

The "Discovery" acts equally well *all the year* round.

NOTHING ON EARTH WILL MAKE HENS LAY LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER

Highly concentrated. Dose small. In quantity costs less than one-tenth cent a day per hen. Prevents and cures all diseases. If you can't get it, we send by mail post-paid. One pack, 25c. Five $1. 2 1-4 lb. can $1.20; 6 cans $5. Express paid. Testimonials free. Send stamps or cash. Farmers' Poultry Guide (price 25c.) free with $1.00 orders or more. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

USE St Jacobs Oil The Great REMEDY FOR PAIN

USE FERRY'S SEEDS

BECAUSE THEY ARE THE BEST.

D. M. Ferry & Co's Illustrated, Descriptive and Priced SEED ANNUAL For 1891 will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to last season's customers. It is better than ever. Every person using *Garden, Flower or Field Seeds*, should send for it. Address D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT, MICH. Largest Seedsmen in the world

BEECHAM'S PAINLESS. PILLS EFFECTUAL.
WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.
For BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS

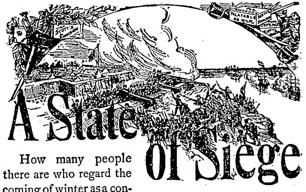
Such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Fullness and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness, and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c.

THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES.
BEECHAM'S PILLS TAKEN AS DIRECTED RESTORE FEMALES TO COMPLETE HEALTH.

For Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc.,

they *ACT LIKE MAGIC, Strengthening* the muscular *System*, restoring long-lost *Complexion*, bringing back the *keen edge of appetite*, and arousing with the *ROSEBUD OF HEALTH* the *whole physical energy* of the human frame. One of the best guarantees to the *Nervous and Debilitated* is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PROPRIETARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. *Sold by Druggists generally.* B. F. ALLEN CO., 365 and 367 Canal St., New York, Sole Agents for the United States, *who* (if *your* druggist does not keep them) WILL MAIL BEECHAM'S PILLS on RECEIPT of PRICE. 25cts. A BOX. (Mention this Paper.)



How many people there are who regard the coming of winter as a constant state of siege. It seems as if the elements sat down outside the walls of health and now and again, led by the north wind and his attendant blasts, broke over the ramparts, spreading colds, pneumonia and death. Who knows when the next storm may come and what its effects upon your constitution may be? The fortifications of health must be made strong. SCOTT'S EMULSION of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will aid you to hold out *against Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anæmic and Wasting Diseases*, until the siege is raised. *It prevents wasting in children.* Palatable as Milk.

SPECIAL.—Scott's Emulsion is non-secret, and is prescribed by the Medical Profession all over the world, because its ingredients are scientifically combined in such a manner as to greatly increase their remedial value.

CAUTION.—Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrappers. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

Ely's Cream Balm Cures COLD HEAD RELIEVES INSTANTLY.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

GREAT MEN
are like Sapolio.-They waste them-selves to make the world brighter. SAPOLIO is the electric light of house-cleaning.

THE OLD RUT

and old methods are not the easiest by far. Many people travel them because they have not tried the better way. It is a relief from a sort of slavery to break away from old-fashioned methods and adopt the labor-saving and strength-sparing inventions of modern times. Get out of old ruts and into new ways by using a cake of SAPOLIO in your house-cleaning.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

25 CTS

FOR MEN ONLY!

A POSITIVE CURE For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind: Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 47 States, Territories, and Foreign Countries. You can write them. Book, full explanation, and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

VASELINE.

FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box:

One two ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline,	10cts.
One two ounce bottle Vaseline Pomade,	15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream	15 "
One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice	10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented	10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, sented	25 "
One two ounce bottle of White Vaseline	25 "
	—$1.10

Or for stamps any single article at the price.

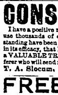
If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take VASELINE put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggist at ten cents.

Chesebrough M'f'g Co., 24 State St, New York.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P.O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

FREE CATALOGUE, SEEDS, PLANTS, BULBS, ETC.



Money made by buying my seeds. 35 pkts. $1.00. 2c to 5c pkt. Presents with every order. Send postal card with name and address for catalogue.

A. R. AMES, Madison, Wis.

BIG G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. M'f'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

Jas. Meehan, Jr. Editor and Prop.

Every city and village in the Red River Valley should have within it an immigration bureau. The people interested in immigration must not expect the newspapers to do all the work and receive no remuneration.

Crooksten has bought one alliance They resolve that two counties out of Polk would suit—but four counties ah! they don't want it at all. There are eleven hundred people in Com. DeMers district who want a division of four or wish to be set off from the rest of the county.

For the next two years Congressman John Lind will no doubt be busy attending to the wants of all Minnesota Republicans. He is the only republican representative in the house. Democrats have more representation but they must be patient and await the coming of Whitneys before many favors will be granted.

In the event of Democratic supremacy in '92, there is one consolation the rock-ribbed democrat has, Wm. F. Vilas, being in the senate, will not resign to accept a cabinet position should one be offered him. Vilas was the peacock of the Cleveland cabinet; when approached by a plebian his aristocratic feathers would flutter his authority, and every request would be denied.

It is a noteworthy fact and one that cannot be gainsaid that the tendency of our modern legislators is toward boodle. From what we know of the present body we venture the assertion that if a United States senator was to be chosen this session he would be compelled to water his stock more than once to secure the seat. The poorer the body the more financial vitality required, Messrs. Resolution and Investigation to the contrary notwithstanding.

Brother Bierley says we are "beefing" because one third of the county printing is given to a North Dakota man. We suppose he alludes to our "beefing" because of the bull headed work of the Commissioners in going out of the state to have the printing done. No part of the News is printed out of the state. Whatever money the News ever received for county printing, remained in Polk county. We shall continue to beef so long as the County Commissioners continue to be such bovines.

The republicans of Minnesota have insulted the farming eliment. Besides their committee of one hundred there is another committee at large. "Everyone knows," said an alliance man, "that the laws of our state are against allowing anything to run at large. The republicans cannot impose upon me and if I find their committee (which I suppose is a high falutin name for some kind of blooded stock) running at large—you can bet I'll empound 'em and prosecute 'em to the fullest extent of the law—I will; by the great horns of my dead stag, I will". It would be well for Joel to lasso that committee.

The readers of the News and especially those who are at present engaged in the noble work of honest farming, will peruse the article in another column desctiptive of the organization, life and failure of an alliance elevator company. This failure comes home to their own doors. We call the attention to it because a Polk county farmer, Mr. Jas. Chavalier and no doubt, an alliance man, was mulcted out of two cars of wheat valued at $987. The officers of the company are liable to criminal prosecution as they accepted the money of Jas. Chavalier with a full knowledge of their insolvency. Perhaps it may not be out of place to remind some of our farmers who are embarking in associations and stock companies that they are liable for double the amount of stock they hold in the concern. Judging by the past these cooperative institutions are dangerous investments—few of them have been successful and many have been failures. It is seldom the live qualities of merchant and farmer are combined in the same individual—the qualities that go to make the one are in contradistinction of those which make the other. A successful farmer, and this is a comprehensive term, is a man whose inclinations, whose heart and spirit are enwrapped in the pursuit of husbandry When you take him outside of this sphere he is, as it were, lost. His early training calculated him for the farm and when destiny placed him upon his quarter section the great godess of fortune expected that by judicious means, by economy and proper management he would reap a just reward. So it is with the merchant—he trained for the merchantile pursuits of life—place him behind a plow and his energies wither. To our farmer friends in this section who run the risk of a pecuniary gain by enlisting in gigantic corporations, we would send the admonition—beware lest you regret the step you have taken or are about to take. The laws of commerce are intricate. It is hard to comprehend them; before your fondest expectations are realized the labors of a life time may be sunk in the bog of misplaced confidence. Unless you are possessed of that cunning which was a charactaristic of the money changers, when they were driven out of the temple—refrain from embarking in stock organizations. If you have made money enough out of the farm for outside investment farming has to you been profitable—use the money that has come from the farm upon the farm—but don't engage in an undertaking where every dollar you invest makes you liable for two and you must rely upon others, and trust to their honesty and ability in handling your hard earned dollars. It very often happens that inexperienced men are placed at the head of those stock associations, those co-operative institutions, and it is only a question of time when insolvency steps in—ruin follows in its shadow—the farm is mortgaged to meet stock assessments—and all is lost.

A Good Man Gone.

Hon. John Lawlor of Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin, has passed to the last resting place. He was one of the pioneers of Wisconsin. Coming to Milwaukee in an early day, without resources, other than what nature gave, he steadily climbed the ladder of success and had scarcely reached the noonday of life ere he had risen in business circles and coupled his name as well as his fortune with such men as Alexander Mitchell, Plankington and others. His charity knew no bounds. He was philanthropic in the grandest sense of the word. He was the founder of St. John's College at Prarie du Chien and the thousands of young men who received an education at that institution of learning now bow their heads in deep sorrow for one whom the students could always call a friend, and to whom they never lost an opportunity to do honor. The young lady's academy at the same place is another monument to his benevolence. We might speak of his inventive genius—his energy—but if he had not done nothing more than erect the two great institutions of learning which now are a credit to the Northwest these would have been sufficient to perpetuate his memory. He leaves a family of five sons who are daily gaining distinction in the business and professional work. His memory shall long be honored by citizens of Wisconsin, the state of his adoption—for which he labored to such a good end.

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GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for December or January will tell you how to procure a ROCHESTER BRASS PIANO LAMP without cost. Send 15 cents for either number You will get in return the Best Ladies' Magazine in America. It has the greatest variety of departments, all ably edited—Literary, Fashions, Flowers, Engravings, Home Culture, Music Recipes, etc., are a few of the subjects treated.

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Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ o5 Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Bessin
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Enard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	153	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	150	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	21	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Cee
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	151	45	Gooler
S½ of Ne	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,
RED LAKE FALLS,
f521may Polk Co., Minn.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk } ss In Probate Court, Special Term Feb. 5, 1891.

In the Matter of the Estate of Peter Bischoff, Deceased:

On receiving and filing the petition of Joseph Bischoff of Red Lake Falls, of the county of Polk, Minnesota, representing, among other things that Peter Bischoff, late of the county of Polk in the State of Minnesota, on the 3d day of April, A. D. 1888, at Dayton, N. D. died intestate, and being an inhabitant of this county, at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a brother of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to said petitioner, Joseph Bischoff granted;

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before this court, on Tuesday the 17th day of March A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock p. m. at the probate office, in Crookston in said county.

Ordered Further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 5th day of February, A. D. 1891.

By the Court,
C. M. Benson,
Judge of Probate.

feb12-26

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H. C. Barlow, Traffic Man. Chicago.
Louis Eckstein, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage containing a power of sale dated April 5th, 1887, duly recorded in the office of register of deeds of Polk county, Minnesota, on April 8th, 1887, in book 30 of mortgages on page 338 whereby Wilfred Cyr and Emma Cyr, his wife, mortgagors, mortgaged to F. T. Day, mortgagee, the west half (w½) of the south east quarter (se¼) and the south east quarter (se¼) of the south west quarter (sw¼) and lots nine (9) and ten (10) all in section twenty-five (25) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) of range forty-five (45) in Polk county, Minnesota containing one hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 acres, by which default the power of sale has become operative and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of $90.30.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of siad power, said mortgage will be foreclosed and said premises will be sold at public auction by the sheriff of said county or his deputy on the 21st day of February 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston in said county, to pay said debt and interest and taxes and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated Jany 6th 1891,
F. T. Day, Mortgagee.

De Forest Bucklen,
Attorney for Mortgagee, j1f12
Crookston, Minn.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure.

Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, and in the payment of the debt secured thereby, which said mortgage bears date July 31st 1882, and on said date was duly executed and delivered by Samuel Meunir, mortgagor, to the Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited) mortgagee, a corporation duly organized, and authorized to transact business in Minnesota, and which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of register of deeds in and for the county of Polk, Minnesota, on the 31st day of July. A. D. 1882 at 4:45 o'clock p. m. in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 508, 509 and 510. That thereafter, to-wit: On the 16th day of August, 1887, said mortgagee, for value received, sold and duly assigned said mortgage to Albert W. Knaak, by an instrument in writing duly executed and delivered on said date, which said assignment was duly recorded in the register of deeds office in said Polk county, Minnesota, on the 5th day of September, 1887, at 11 o'clock a. m., in book 32 of mortgages, on page 410.

And whereas, there is now claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon said mortgage and the debt secured thereby, the amount of four hundred and seventy-six dollars, together with the additional amount of seventy-two dollars, paid by said asignee for taxes on the premises described in said mortgage, and interest on the taxes so paid, which amount is also claimed as a lien on said premises and secured by said mortgage and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been had or instituted to recover the debts secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, and therewith recorded, which by reason of the default above mentioned, has become operative, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the land and premises described in and covered by said mortgage, to-wit:

The fractional north-west quarter (¼) of section number three (3), being the south half of said northwest quarter (nw¼) and lots numbered three (three) and four (4), government subdivisions of said section three, (3) in township number one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range number forty-two (42) west, containing one hundred and fifty nine 16-100 acres, and situated in the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage and debt secured thereby, taxes and interest, together with all foreclosure expenses and lawful disbursements including twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated to be paid in said mortgage in case of foreclosure thereof, which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the First National bank in the village of Red Lake Falls in said county of Polk, Minnesota, on Saturday, the 14th day of March, 1891, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

Dated Dec. 5th, 1890.

Albert W. Knaak, Assignee of Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited), Mortgagee.

M. R. Everett,
de18jan27 Attorney for said Assignee.

JOHN WATSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEGN,
Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn. 4-6

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Main Street. - Red Lake Falls.

I. LEMIEUX,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 3-6

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan 7, th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. land office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb. 19th, 1891, viz: Alphonse Robie, hd No. 11055 for the se¼ sec. 20, tp 152, r 45.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz.

Jeremiah Peltier, Jocob Boutten, Charles Peltier, Mides Robarge, all of Ridge, Minn.

jan15f19 H. H. Dickmann, Register.

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No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT DEC. 7TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7:20
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.45
A. M.		
12.12	Little Falls.	3.15
		P. M.
5.30	Winnideg Jct.	9.55
7 30 7.23	Fertile.	8.07 7.30
9	Red Lake Falls.	6
8.20	Crookston.	7.10
9.42 11.35	Grand Forks. Via Red Lake Falls.	5.59 3.30
P. M.		A. M.
4.10	Winnipeg.	11.30
8.15	Brandon	7.15
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN. G. M.	J. A. DUFFY. Agt.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

No. 1 hard	81c
No. 1 northern	79
No. 2 northern	74c
Oats	35c
Barley	40c
Flour—Patent (Mascot)	$2,25
Flour—Straight (Favorite)	$2,00
Bron, per, ton	$12,00
Shorts, per ton	$13.00
Graham, per hundred	$2.00

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Fresh fish at W. A. Schreiter's.

Jas. C. O'Brien is again in the city.

Pure Honey 15cents a pound at Schreiter's.

The contractors are at work on the artesian well.

Fred Lowe went to Crookston returning Saturday.

A. D. Wishard visited Ada Friday. He returned Saturday.

The snow came with a vengeance this week. It is several feet deep now.

Attorney R. J. Montague of Crookston came up via Grand Forks Saturday evening.

Johnnie Stuhr is confined to the house with a mild attack of something resembling scalet fever.

Wanted—A competent girl to do general housework. Good wages. Enquire at the residence of Jas. Meehan Jr.

Nick Nimesgern's cellar under his Broadway confectionery is one of the best. It cost him over two hundred dollars.

Theo. and Ed. Garceau received a telegram last Friday anouncing the death of their brother John in Indiana.

Miss Lousia Ralph, who had spent three weeks visiting with her brother Gorge at Crookston returned Saturday.

H. C. Hansen has been under the weather and unable to attend to his duties. His friends hope to see him around soon.

No doubt the happiest people in the world to day are Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schmidt. A baby arrived last week to brighten their home.

Mr. Morisette father of Napoleon and Peter, of Emardville, has been suffering with paneumonia the past couple of weeks. He has been very seriously ill.

Joseph Thompson was up from Faribault this week. He returned Tuesday accompanied by the remains of Adolph Riechle, which will be interred in the cemetery at Fairbault.

Mrs. Egan, mother of Mrs. W. T. Spillaine and Mrs. J.A, Duffy, has been very ill with neuralgia of the heart, and requires the constant care of a physician. She is living with Mrs. Spillaine.

The following parties went to Thief River Falls Monday night: Mr. and Mrs Otto Zaiser, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Zaiser Miss Rosa Zeh, Fred Zeh, Jim Mead Charlie Mead, Murry Sanders and Geo Bottineau.

Joe Bray has not yet ceased to mourn the loss, by death, of his much beloved dog Sank. If veterinary, and several dollars, worth of medicine, had proved of avail the dog would be yet alive. But they didn't.

We are pleased to state that Edmund Bray's physician considers him out of danger, and over the pivotal point in his illness. He will from now on continue to improve unless complications set in—which is not feared.

A snow plough along our sidewalks woul be a mighty serviceable thing at present. Snow several feet deep on the sidewalk doesn't make walking that would tempt Hop Sam's wife with her little feet if she were here.

Alponse Paradis, the enterprising Lamberdite, was doing the city Friday. He will probably put in a cheese factory here if proper encouragement is given. A factory would be a good thing in more ways than one, and we ought to secure it.

Mrs. Borum arrived with her son from Virginia Monday evening. She is now a guest of Mrs Jas. Meehan. Jr. Mrs. Borum has not a few friends in this city, which was for a time her home; they will all be pleased to see her after an absence of over four years.

A social hop was held at the Northwestern hotel Thursday night, and despite the rigors of the Lenten season a goodly crowd assembled and enjoyed for several hours t e charming dance.

Miss Katie McNerthney received the appointment of teacher of the Terrebonne school Monday. She will open her term the coming week. Miss Katie is making a success as a teacher, and the Terrebonne school will be alright while she is in charge.

Mrs. Lambert Benoit and Miss Benoit of Crookston drove over Friday to visit at the residence of Geo. LaBissoniere. This is the first time Mrs. Benoit has been home since her marriage and her relatives and friends were much pleased to see her.

Henry Jacklin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Jacklin died after an illness of two hours Thursday night last, of convulsions, aged 3 years. Ever since eating the poisonous berries last fall, which neariy resulted in his death, the child has been subject to spells of convulsions.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax, hides, pelts. All kinds of coal for sale—at Hoskins & Co.'s elevator.

41 W. T. SPILLANE.

The Glee Club.

Saturday night was the first public appearance of the Glee Club, and their executions aroused considerable interest. This society is comparatively in its infancy, being able to boast of but a few months' existence, and the work already done shows that rapid progress is being made. Societies of this kind, when successfully managed never fail to result in pleasure both for members and the public, which always, and perhaps not unreasonably, expects to share the fruits of labor. Stephen Sprague instituted the club, and though articles of incorporation were not filed, still from the first it seemed to carry within it the germs of success—planted there, no doubt, by his characteristic presistency and energy. A.D. Wishard was soon unanimously elected leader, and has since filled the position. The members present Saturday night were Mrs. J.D. Marshall (pianist) Mrs H. B. Davis, Mrs. Crowell, Mrs. A.D. Wishard, Misses Musetta and Lydia Fletcher, sopranos; Mrs. Ovide Emard and Miss Fairweather altos; Messrs. John Rodgers, S.J.Sprague and Ovide Emard, tenores; Messrs. H. A. McClatchie, A. D.Wishard, and F. Zeh, bassos. It is said the Glee Club will soon give and entertainment. They will not doubt meet with a crowded house.

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper, Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends whereever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped. 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

RICHARD K. FOX,

Franklin Square, New York City.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility, and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering. I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this receipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

A Satisfied Man.

Did you ever see him? It seems as if the search for him would be more hopeless than Diogenes' quest. One man is saving money to build a house; Another is trying to sell his for less than it cost This young man is spending all the money he can earn in theatre tickets, boquets, and livery hire, to persuade a girl to marry him: that middle-aged man is paying lawyers big money to get a divorce. The Eastern man wants to go West; the hungry and crop-less Western farmer wishes that he could go back to the old home in the East. Farmers wish they had a soft snap keeping store; the merchant with notes coming due in the bank wishes he could have as easy a time as "that old Granger." The children are in a hurry to be "grown up folks." The old folks would like to be young again. However, the above does not show that all are dissatisfied. The man who buy his railroad tickets over "The Burlington." secures a berth in their elegant sleepers, and awakes to breakfast in their peerless dining cars—in him you have "A Satisfied Man." For tickets over this popular line, or any information, apply to the nearest ticket agent of "The Burlington" or connecting lines, or write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, C B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

A week from Tuesday is election day muffled rumblings of the tempest are already heard.

A History of Our Flag.

BY MARTHA K. RIECHEL.

To a reflective mind the sight of a nation's flag suggests the nation itself; its history, its people and its civilization. The flag of every important country carries its meaning, calls up memories and inspires some sort of emotion in the heart of the citizen who beholds it floating in the breeze. It is in some vital manner interwoven with the social and political life of the people; every color and device has its origin somewhere in the gradual development of political ideas. The liberty loving Frenchman understands the meaning of the tricolor; Resurrected Italy is seen in the simple crown and shield of the new ensign; and the subject of Scandinavia comprehends the significance of the union so ingeniously represented in the upper corner of his nation's flag. The flag of "Old England" is more than the cloth merely; there rises before the mind's eye the proud aspect of that monarchy which more than any other on the globe has advanced its banner for liberty, law, and national prosperity.

But we Americans have a flag that excels all others in simple beauty and eloquent meaning; and whenever we behold it streaming aboad we see daybreak floating before our eyes, for it is the very light of liberty.

Our flag in its unique design has an origin that furnishes a new illustration of the fact that we derive many of our most valuable possessions from the "old home" across the sea. At a church in Brighton, near Althrop, there is an old memorial brass plate of the Washingtons bearing the arms of the family—the stars and stripes. There are other brasses on the tombs of different members of the family as far back as 1560, all bearing the same design—stars and stripes.

When John Washington, who was great grandfather of our "George" emigrated to America, the family shield and crest was not forgotten. In the course of time the great Washington of Virginia came to wear the emblem in many ways about his person. There were two watch-seals, and a book-mark, and the design, too, was blazed on the panels of his carriage.

No item was omitted—the red bars, the five pointed stars and the raven issuant out of the ducal coronet, were all there. But one curious fact is, that what we call stars were not originally intended as such, but were simply meant to represent the rowels of spurs.

After the Declaration of Independence had been adopted it was thought that the United States, as an independent nation, ought to have a flag of its own; and what could be more natural than that the family coat-of-arms of George Washington should be adopted as the national emblem by the country he had stood ready to serve. At the beginning of the war, however, a variety of flags were used. Under the old elm at Cambridge a new standard was unfurled before the army of the commander-in-chief. It consisted of thirteen stars of red and white, and a red and white cross which then marked the British flag.

On June 17, 1777, congress voted that the flag of the United States be thirteen stripes of red and white, and that the union be thirteen stars in a blue field. There were seven stripes of red and six of white so that a red stripe would come at both the top and bottom, and a blue union sprinkled with as many stars as there are states. There has never been any rule stating how the stars, of which there should be now forty-four, shall be placed, so in making a flag they may be arranged as one pleases.

In the flags used by the army they are generally made into large star. The first flag was made of a soldier's white shirt, a blue army overcoat and a red flannel skirt. The first person to hoist the flag over an American sloop of war was Captain Paul Jones. It is said the flag was made and given to him by the patriotic ladies in Philadelphia, and that he procured a small boat and sailed up and down the Schuylkill river to show the people what their nation's ensign was to be. Since then no other flag on the globe has had such an errand or gone forth upon the sea, carrying everywhere, the world around, such hope for the captive and such glorious tidings! The stars upon its blue union have been to suffering human hearts like the morning stars of God, and its stripes like beams of morning light. Wherever it has gone men have seen in its sacred emblazonry no rampant lion or fierce eagle, but only light, and every fold significant of liberty. The history of our flag is the history of a nation triumphant over foes at home and abroad.

It cheered our discouraged army in its march across New Jersey, and streamed in light at Valley Forge and Morristown Its stars gleamed in the cold morning at Trenton and a new day dawned on the despondency of a nation.

Under its folds marched the brave of New England, and before it Burgoine laid down his arms. It rose victorious over many a Southern battle-field, and at last after many years of weary war, Washington led it at Yorktown when our struggles ended in victory. Since then it has floated at Lake Erie and New Orleans and led in triumph on the plains of Mexico.

When internecine strife threatened to divide our growing galaxy of stars it floated supreme on many a bloody battle field Barbara Fritchie waved it in the face of an advancing foe, and no rebel could raise a hand against its sacred colors.

It saw Vicksburg and Gettysburg and led the hosts of freedom at Atlanta and Appomatox. To-day our banner has a new meaning; it represents a nation reunited and insoluble, and speaks the words "Liberty and Union one and inseparable." Let us, then, twine each thread of the glorious tissue of our country's flag about our heart strings, and come weal or woe, in life or in death, now and for ever, stand by the Stars and Stripes! They have floated over our cradles; let it be our prayer and our struggle that they shall float over our graves.

"Flag of the free heart's hope and home:
By angel hands to valor given,
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in heaven,
Forever float that standard sheet!
Where breathes the foe, but falls before us,
With freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And freedom's banner streaming o'er us!"

The Atlanta Constition.

The growth of the WEEKLY CONSTITUTION has been phenomenal. Its history accurately written, would read like a romance. Six years ago it had less than 10,000 subscribers. To-day it has over 153,000 regular paid up subscribers. It is decidedly a paper for the people. The fact that its circulation has increased so rapidly shows in what estimation it is held by the public.

It is Democratic to the core and uses its best influence in maintaining that doctrine. As a newspaper we do not think there is one on the American continent that gives fuller and better reports of what is occurring in not only the South, but throughout the United States and the world. It has twelve to sixteen pages chock full of the best reading matter.

Mr. Joel Chandler Harris writes regularly for it.

Mr. Wallace P. Reed, the South's great story writer, contributes an articles each issue.

Bill Arp's weekly letter affords amusement for thousands.

Plunkett's letters are entertaining and instructive. One letter alone is worth the price of the paper.

F. L. Stanton and Montgomery M. Folsom are its poet editors. Their genius will gladden the hearts of all who read its pages.

One of Dr. Talmage's sermons will appear in each issue.

Mrs. Dr. William King still has charge of the Woman's Kingdom and Children's Department.

In addition to these regular salaried editors, the CONSTITUTION has many special contributors, to which they pay large sums of money. The Weekly this year will be made of special interest to all, and every home in the country should have it upon their center table. It is a clean, bright, newsy journal. Its subscription is only $1.00 per year. Send your name for a sample copy. Address,

THE CONSTITUTION
ATLANTA, GA.

A Good Daily Cheap.

The St. Paul Daily News, an excellent St. Paul paper offers great inducements to subscribers. We will receive subscribers at this office, at following rates.

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Or, to those who pay for one year's subscription to this paper and desire the St. Paul News, we make the following rate for both papers.

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We will receive subscriptions of last year's subscribers to the St Paul News at last years rate. If you get this paper you will receive 313 during the year, or less than one cent apiece a very cheap price for a good paper.

Sea Fishing Off the Cape.

If you wish to make the best of your time, and the breeze is not too strong, you can let go drift lines from the stern on the chance of Cape mackerel, a finer specimen than that caught off the Devonshire coast—fat and smooth and about eighteen inches long. The bait used is very often a bit of dried shark's skin, or, when you have caught a fish, a bit of mackerel itself sliced off above the tail. If you get among a good shoal the tugs on the lines are constant.

But the chief fish of commerce in the Cape is the "snoek" (Thyrsites atun), a long, hawklike looking fish, with sharp dorsal fins. It is these that the fishermen are chiefly occupied in catching. Their employers give them 1½d. for each fish, and those that are not sold in Cape Colony are split and salted and dried for exportation, chiefly to Mauritius. A single fisherman can often earn 25 shillings to 30 shillings a day at snoek fishing. These snoek have curious habits of their own, as they will disappear altogether during the months of June, July and August. During these—the winter months—they probably go to their spawning grounds off the banks. The best time for catching them is in May, and in that month there are generally vessels bound for Mauritius and the east loading up with the dried fish, which are stacked in sheds close by.—Blackwood's Magazine.

The Bacteriological institute, of Vienna, has been conducting experiments on dirt taken from finger nails, and seventy-eight examinations have been made. The process was to put the dirt in "cultivating mixtures," such as are used for supplying germs with food on which to develop. The crop that grew from the germs in the dirt was a varied one, and included thirty-six kinds of micrococci, eighteen of bacilli and many others.

Red Lake Falls

Iron Works.

P. & J MEEHAN, Proprietors.

J. Z PERRON, Manager.

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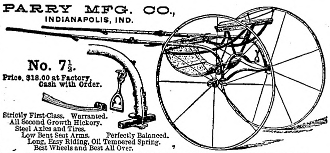

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Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.

IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

A Deaf and Dumb Rooster.

A gentleman living on the outskirts of Buffalo, near Black Rock, owns a curiosity the like of which Barnum never dreamed of. It is a deaf and dumb rooster—a full grown, brilliantly plumed, brown Leghorn chanticleer—that has lost his voice, can neither crow nor cluck, nor make any other audible sound with his vocal apparatus, does not wake up the neighborhood at 5 o'clock in the morning with an everlasting cock-a-doodle-doo; does not give an alarm of hawks every time a black cloud crosses the sun, but is still as much the lord of the chicken park as ever.

He has not always been thus. Up to the time he was eight months old he was as noisy as any young rooster need be. Then he got his head caught in a barbed wire fence in such away as to mangle his neck and probably tear out the vocal chords. Losing the power to make sounds he evidently forgot how to hear them. At least now, at the age of 3 years, he gives no evidence of hearing. But he makes his eyes answer for ears and voice, too. If any one wanted proof that he was really deaf and dumb those eyes would be convincing.

There is nothing he does not see. When the first glow of sunrise appears he begins the duties of the day by rousing all the rest of the fowls in the hennery in his original way. He walks around to each one and kicks it off its perch. There is no resisting such an invitation to get up. It is much more effective than crowing. When he gets a challenge to fight he does not stop to announce what he can do. He goes and does it. And his battles are all victories.

The most remarkable thing about this intelligent bird, however, is the fact that, though deaf, he can distinguish between an admonition to "shoo" and a request to come to dinner. How he does it is a mystery, but it is believed that he tells by the motion of the lips and general attitude of the person who addresses him.

A course of instruction in a deaf and dumb institute is all the rooster needs to learn to talk with his spurs.—Buffalo Express.

Thoroughbred Horses in Battle.

"When I went to the war in 1861," said Senator Wade Hampton, "I took with me three thoroughbred stallions that were worth a prince's ransom. One was as black as night, one was a dark chestnut, and the other was a chestnut sorrel. You are perhaps aware that my father was not only a noted importer of running horses, but a famous breeder of the thoroughbred as well.

"I rode the black stallion at the first Bull Run battle, where I commanded the Hampton legion, comprised of infantry, cavalry and artillery. At the famous cavalry fight at Brandy station with Pleasonton in 1863 I rode the chestnut. He was a hard horse to control in a charge, and he nearly carried me into the enemy's lines on that day twice. I rode the chestnut sorrel at the great cavalry fight in the rear of Mead's army on the third day at Gettysburg, and came near meeting the same fate as that I escaped from at Brandy station a few weeks previous.

"My experience with thoroughbreds is in time of war that they are safer horses to get away from the enemy with than when you are going toward him, especially when on a gallop. But when it comes to endurance one thoroughbred will kill three cold blooded horses in a campaign. They will go further with less food, go faster, and show more courage in the face of danger. I have ridden the stallions I mention into federal batteries, and they never once flinched. All of them were wounded three or four times, but they pulled through."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Annihilation of the Auk.

Everybody knows the history of the great auk's extermination. A single shell of one of its eggs without the contents was sold at auction for $1,500. And yet this bird was found on Funk island, off the Newfoundland coast, sixty years ago in numbers that were simply countless But the people from the mainland used to go over to the island in summer and kill them by myriads to eat and for their feathers. They were very appetizing roasted, and were so fat that they served for fuel also, so that half a dozen great auks did to cook a meal of their brethren for dinner

The result of this was that forty years back the last of these interesting fowls perished, and there is no longer one of them in existence. The Smithsonian has practically a corner on their bones. A while ago the institution sent a distinguished osteologist, Professor Lucas, to Funk island for the purpose, and he brought back nearly a barrelful of such remains. If you want a skeleton now you will have to send to Washington for it, and it will cost you about $600.—Rene Bache's Letter.

Humor in a Beanery.

In one of those all night restaurants where the succulent fruit of the beanstalk is deftly served by muscular Ganymedes to a public with an equal muscular digestion humor of a grim, remorseless order occasionally asserts itself. It was the hour when the brawny cup bearers were busily engaged in bringing out the relays of heavy crockery to meet the rush of the midnight attack, with broad triangles of "hickory" pie or the round ring shot crullers. Above the roar of battle there suddenly rang out the clarion tones of a muscular servitor as he glanced about for a stray spoon. Seeing none at hand he turned to the steaming sanctuary at the rear, where the esculatory gods were at work, and in thunderous tones broke forth with, "Hey, Jimmie, bring out der silverware!"—New York Times.

A Snake from the Clouds.

A snake story which has the novelty of being true comes from Lackawaxen, Pa. Courtney Kenneally devotes considerable time to the gun and rod, being proficient in the use of both.

A few days ago Kenneally saw a huge hen hawk flying over the house, and taking quick aim sent a charge of duck shot into the bird. It fell almost at his feet, and his astonishment was great at finding in its talons a rattlesnake measuring 3 feet 8 inches. The snake was alive, but Kenneally quickly dispatched it, and kept the wings of the bird and the skin of the "rattler" as "trophies of the chase."—New York Herald.

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Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

THE Lowell clergyman whose annual salary has been reduced to one dollar will now have a chance to illustrate the nourishing qualities of faith.

COINCIDENT with Admiral Porter's death the title of Admiral of the United States Navy passes out of existence, and, at the same time, the title of General of the Army with the death of Gen. Sherman.

IT would be difficult to say whose cause the late James Redpath championed the more vigorously, that of the negro in this country or that of the poor people in Ireland. Both have lost a very stanch and true friend by his death.

As the celebrated actress, Sarah Bernhardt, has taken a fancy to guinea pigs on account of Dr Gibier's inoculation experiments, it is said that the price for those interesting little animals will advance to two or three guineas.

AN old lady in Boston over eighty years of age is supporting herself by making articles of underwear at four cents apiece, including buttonholes, and as she can make only one dozen a week, can earn less than a half-dollar a week.

MISS NELLIE GOULD, daughter of King Jay, has announced her determination never to marry. This will be sad news to many a poverty stricken duke who has had hopes that he might some day confer his title and his appetite upon America's royal family.

THE action of the New York police in bringing a sweet-voiced Irish girl before the lunacy commission deserves censure. The reason they did it was that when questioned as to her identity, she replied, say the police: "I am Patti." What she did say was probably, "I'm a Paddy."

Now it turns out that all the blame for the recent mine horror in Pennsylvania rests upon the shoulders of a drunken fire-boss who was too maudlin to look after his duties. Men in whose hands are intrusted the lives of others can not be allowed to get drunk, and fire-bosses will have to be added to railroad engineers on the tee-total list.

WORTH, the Paris dressmaker, speaking of colors, says: "I always go to nature for my combinations; there is no surer guide. Not in the flowers so much, they are apt to be gaudy, as a rule, although I have made some beautiful things with their help; but in stones, lichens, the barks of trees, the combinations of tints are wonderful and may be taken as unfailing guides."

CHICAGO need not feel discouraged because Rudyard Kipling did not find things here to his liking. Even if he had been most favorably impressed with the city he would hardly say so. It would not be in keeping with his assumed character of a shrewd and observing critic, nor would it permit him to indulge in that peculiar grotesquerie which is the chief mark of distintion between him and the ordinary, herd of scribblers.

IN discussing the project of M. M. Besancon and Hermite to explore the North Pole with the assistance of a balloon, no mention is made of possible uses of the pole in aerial navigation when they reach it. They could tie their balloon to it and shin down to look over the country, and when they got ready to come back they would simply untie the string and let the air ship flicker.

IN Cornell University there is an organization of students known as the "Mock Congress." It has a speaker and committees like the House of Representatives. Its members represent the States and the opposing political parties. Bills are introduced and acted upon. It elects a functionary known as "President of the United States," who appoints his Cabinet and is empowered to send in messages.

GENTLEMEN who because of a temporary financial depression find it inexpedient to buy overcoats during this weather, and who accordingly enjoy the full force of the winter breezes, will of course not grind a growl between their teeth when they think of Mr. Gould's advice: "If you can't afford two coats, wear one." It is however, unwise and imprudent in a degree to repeat Mr. Gould's merry epigram to gentlemen thus situated. They may not discern the humor of it and will possibly find it disagreeably personal.

THE LAST OF EARTH.

Gen. Sherman Reaches His Last Camping Ground in the City of the Dead.

An Imposing Military Pageant, in Accord With the Last Request of the General.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 21.—To-day bade an impressive farewell to the soldier whose military genius was excelled by none and equalled by few.

No higher tribute of reverence, love and regret could be paid any hero in any clime.

The hearts of the people were saddened, and with one accord all manner of men abandoned their earthly pursuits and assembled along the line of the funeral procession to do homage to the honored dead.

The day was all that could be desired, so far as sunshine and a cool, clear air were concerned. Discomfort prevailed only under foot. A recent snow, followed by several days of rain, left the streets where there were no granite pavements in a thoroughly muddy condition. And to this rain storm is due largely the meager mourning decorations. But the bad condition of the streets and roads could not prevent the people of the city and of the country for miles around from doing honor to the remains of the great commander.

At the union depot and in all the streets in the immediate vicinity the crowds of people were just as great as farther up town.

THE FUNERAL TRAIN

arrived at 8:30. As it crossed the bridge a salute from a near-by battery announced its approach. Emerging from the tunnel, it was compelled to proceed slowly while the police cleared the tracks of people. The train entered the station on the track nearest Poplar street, and stopped with the funeral car opposite the carriage entrance on Poplar street. On the platform was Gov. Francis, with his staff and the members of the general reception committee, headed by Messrs. James C. Yeamen and Henry Hitchcock.

As soon as the train stopped Gov. Francis boarded the car Lancaster and paid his respects to Generals Schofield and Howard and the other military officers accompanying the funeral party.

Meantime outside the military companies were moving into position. The caisson on which the body was to be borne from the train to its resting place was on Poplar street, at the entrance of the carriageway. It was from Battery E, First artillery, and was under Lieut. Wilson, with Sergeant Cannon in immediate charge. It was drawn by six bay horses. The riders were the men who worked the Hotchkiss gun at the battle of Wounded Knee creek during the recent Indian war. They belonged to the Seventh cavalry, known as the "Fighting Seventh." Their names are: Privates Mallory, Ryan and Krauss.

THE BODY BEARERS

were eight sergeants, four of them—Sergeants Connelly, Lange, Hennessey and Ziegher—were from the Seventh cavalry. The other four sergeants—Hunneman, Lavay, French and Donough—were from Battery E, First artillery. In front of the caisson on Poplar street was the Twelfth infantry, from Fort Leavenworth, under command of Col. Townsend, drawn up in line facing the depot. On the opposite side of the street were the members of Ransom post, who were to act as guard of honor.

The horse that was to be led behind the caisson, equipped with the dead general's saddle, bridle, boots and spurs, stood next the caisson. He was a black horse belonging to Troop D, Seventh cavalry, of Fort Riley, Kan., and was brought from there especially for this purpose.

At 10:15 an open barouche drove into the carriageway. All the floral pieces brought from New York and those received during the trip were put in this coach to be conveyed to the cemetery.

Gen. Merritt and staff arrived at the depot at 10:30. At this hour the adjacent streets and the Twelfth street bridge were fairly black with people. The police had all they could do to keep room enough for the procession to move in. Immediately after the arrival of Gen. Merritt and staff preparations were made

TO REMOVE THE BODY FROM THE CAR

where it had rested during its long journey. The eight body bearers took up positions at the car door, four on each side. Directly behind them, six on a side, stood the honorary pall bearers. They were:

Military—Maj. Gen. John Pope, Brevet Maj. Gen. Amos Beckwith, Brevet Maj. Gen. A. J. Smith, Brevet Maj. Gen. John W. Turner, Brevet Maj. Gen. Willard Warner. Brevet Brig. Gen. John W. Barriger, Commander Charles S. Cotton, U. S. N.

Citizens—Judge Samuel Treat, Col. George Leighton, Col. Charles Parsons, Byron Sherman, Esq., Dan R. Harrison, Esq., Isaac Sturgeon, Esq., Thomas E. Tutt, Esq., R. P. Tansey.

Ranged in line on each side of the carriage entrance were the military and public officials who accompanied the remans from New York, Gen. Merritt's staff and Gov. Francis and staff. Three comrades of Ransom post, G. A. R., entered the funeral car and assisted the sergeants in charge to lift the casket out through the door to the shoulders of the waiting body bearers. As the end of the flag-covered oaken box was passed through the door every head was uncovered, and silence reigned supreme.

Slowly and carefully the burden was taken from the car and placed on the shoulders of the stalwart sergeants. As they started with slow steps out through the carriage way to the waiting caisson, the Twelfth infantry presented arms, flags were dipped and the regimental band played Pleyl's well known hymn.

MANY HEARTS WERE TOUCHED

by the sight and veterans and comrades of the dead general could be seen crying on all sides. Generals Howard and Slocum were so overcome they could not speak for several minutes.

The casket was placed lengthwise on the caisson and strapped in place. On it were placed the hat and sword of him who lay inside. The delivery of the remains to the St. Louis body guard relieved the six sergeants who had accompanied it from New York of all further care.

When the fastening of the casket was finished Col. Townsend gave the order to march, and the Twelfth infantry wheeled into line and marched up Eleventh street, to the corner of Clark street. Here they halted. The open carriage with the floral offerings followed close behind. Then the order was given by Lieut. Wilson, and the caisson with its sacred burden moved slowly up Eleventh street to a place next the carriage containing the flowers. On each side of the caisson walked the four military body bearers.

THE OLD THIRTEENTH.

Following came the survivors of the Thirteenth regiment, Col. Sherman's command, which acted as special body guard. The complete list is as follows:

W. H. Keeling, Falls City, Neb.; Patrick Healy, Rock Island, Ill.; L. H. Condit, Illinois; Richard H. Willis, St. Louis; Henry Hase, Milwaukee; H. T. Sterling, Chicago; Francis A. Karsch, inspector of customs, St. Paul; State Treasurer Bobleter, St. Paul; W. H. Davenport, Chicago; Rev. Daniel Ryan, Irvington, Ind.; Henry W. Harris, St. Louis; Harry J. Sunner, Cobden, Ill.

Directly the caisson started the 400 members of Ransom post, G. A. R., who had made up the guard of honor, marched up in two columns, one going to one side and the other on the opposite side of the caisson. The saddle horse bearing the riding equipments of Gen. Sherman was led just behind the caisson and between the columns of Ransom post.

Meanwhile the immediate members and relatives of the Sherman family had filled coaches, and were now driven into a place in the process next to the guard of honor. Behind the family were carriages in which were the people who had come from New York to attend the funeral.

In the first coach were Secretary and Mrs. Noble, Judge Hough and Maj. Randolph; in the second Secretary Rusk, Assistant Secretary Grant, Carlos A. Greeley and Capt. Kingsberry; the third carriage contained ex-President Hayes, Gen. Schofield, Gov. Stannard and Lieut. Anderson; the fourth Generals Howard, Slocum and Broadhead and Lieut. Howard; the fifth Gen. Alger, James E. Yeatman, Col. McCroory and Gen. James D. Moore.

THE LAST MARCH.

When these carriages had taken their proper places in the line Gen. Merritt with his staff galloped to the head of the procession which was at the corner of Clark and Eleventh streets. At just 10 minutes after 11 o'clock, all division commanders having reported everything ready, Gen. Merritt gave the order to march.

The funeral column was made up of six divisions, composed of the regular military escort provided by army regulations; Grand Army posts, Loyal Legion, Sons of Veterans, civic societies, state militia of Missouri and Ohio, legislatures of Missouri, Illinois and Kansas; governors of states and staffs: unorganized bodies and citizens in carriages and on foot. The route of the funeral procession from the depot to Calvary cemetery, a distance of nearly eight miles, was through some of the principal streets and avenues of St. Louis. After starting from the junction of Eleventh street and Clark avenue, the cortege moved up Eleventh to Market street, though Market to Twelfth street and through Twelfth to Pine street. The route was through the business portion of the city. The stores were closed, but the windows of nearly all the big blocks were filled with spectators, and the sidewalks were filled with a surging mass of humanity.

MANY AFFECTING SCENES

were witnessed as the division with the caisson moved along the line of march. At one point on Grand avenue, an old colored man with a Grand Army badge on his breast, went down on his knees by the side of the road as the cassion approached, and with tears streaming down his furrowed cheeks, raised his hands over his head in the attitude of prayer.

Hundreds of people showered bunches of roses, violets and other flowers upon the gun carriage as it passed. At the corner of Washington and Grand avenues a number of Grand Army veterans reverentially uncovered their heads and said "good bye" as the casket passed out of sight.

Many of the old Thirteenth survivors who surrounded the cassion were in tears from the beginning of the journey until the gates of the cemetery were reached.

On Pine street it was estimated that there gathered over 100,000 people. This is one of the principal streets of St. Louis, and is lined on both sides with handsome residences, many of these houses being decorated with mourning emblems and displaying flags at half-staff from the windows. The broad asphalt pavement of the street was swept clean.

Marching through Pine street over this pavement the magnificence of the military display was best seen. Truly it was just what the old hero wanted—a military funeral.

ARRIVING AT THE CEMETERY

Father Thomas E. Sherman retired to the shelter of an adjacent tomb within the circle of blue-coated soldiers, who held the crowd in check. He hurriedly donned his priestly vestments, and, prayer book in hand, returned to the head of the grave, where the other members of the family were gathered in a semi-circle. When the bearers placed the casket on the supports above the grave the bugles blew a solemn call, and the band played the first few bars of Pleyel's hymn. As the sound died away Father Sherman removed his hat, and, opening his prayerbook, began the services of the Catholic church over the remains of his distinguished father. The relatives and friends of the family gathered in a close group about the grave, and stood with heads uncovered and reverently bowed as Father Sherman read in Latin and English the simple, impressive prayers for the repose of the soul of the dead.

When the services began the battalion of infantry stood at present arms, facing the little group about the grave. In the midst of the services a hoarse, low voice gave the command, "Carry arms," "order arms," in quick succession, and the sharp click of the musket barrel and the ring of the butt as it struck the graveled road, gave a singularly impressive accentuation to the words of the young priest.

In the midst of the service the supports were removed from the casket, and it was lowered into the big, brass-bound oaken box placed just aboue the grave to receive it. The service was the

FULL SERVICE OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH

for the burial of laymen. Father Sherman was assisted by two acolytes. He concluded with "may his soul depart in peace, amen. In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen."

As the last words were being uttered, the bearers removed from the cover of the casket the beautiful flag with which it was draped when it left New York and covered the box in which it rested. Six of the undertaker's assistants seized the straps, removed the supports from the oaken case and quickly lowered it into the open grave. Then two of them sprang to the top of the pile of earth which stood at the side of the grave, while the others attacked it from the bottom, and, with long-handled spades, they quickly filled in the earth above the coffin. Father Sherman had retired to remove his vestments. Returning, he placed his arm about his older sister, who was much overcome by her grief, and whispered words of comfort and encouragement to her. The members of the family stood by the grave until it had been filled completely. Then ex-President Hayes and Gen. Schofield came over to Mr. Fitch and young Mr. Sherman and, at their suggestion, the family retired to the carriages, which stood in waiting for them. "Clear that space beyond the grave," cried Gen. Forsyth. The crowd cleared a space just beyond the grave and directly opposite the line of infantry. Quick and sharp came the commands, as quickly obeyed: "Load; fire by battalion; ready, aim, fire." There was a rattle of musketry and, as a cloud of smoke rolled over

THE NEW MADE GRAVE,

again the command came: "Load." Another volley was fired, and another. Sharp on the echoes of the last came the heavy explosion of cannon at a distance. A triple cannon salute was fired. The bugler mounted the little mound, and, standing at the foot of the grave, blew a mournful, solemn call: "Taps," "Lights out."

As the final note died slowly away the mourners turned their faces from the grave. The crowd began quickly to disperse. A guard of infantry—six men—was detailed to watch the grave, and then orders were given to the troops to take up the march to quarters.

A dispatch from Morocco announces that the arms factory at Fez has collapsed, several persons being killed and many injured.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

The farmers' institute opened in Rochester with a large attendance from all parts of the county.

S. Miller, a Pole, was killed near Perham while hauling ice. In going down hill the sled gave way and a cake fell on him.

An invitation has been extended to the Minnesota Methodist Episcopal conference to hold its next annual meeting in Red Wing.

W. A. Bucholtz, a druggist at Winona, made an assignment to C. A. Morey for the benefit of his creditors. Liabilities, $2,000; assets, $1,300.

William Brown, a wealthy farmer, living near Osseo,, Hennepin county, committed suicide by hanging himself in the woods near his home a few days ago. Ill-health was the cause.

The building committee of the board of county commissioners of Wabasha county decided to adopt the plans designed by Albert F. Schocke, of St. Paul, for the new court house. The new building will cost $30,000, including steam heat plant.

Adams Hoffman, proprietor of the Chapman hotel at Heron Lake, and one of the pioneer residents of the town was found dead in his bed. An inquest was held, which resulted in finding that death occurred from natural causes.

Hon. J. N. Murdock, a leading attorney of the state and one of the oldest members of the Minnesota bar, slipped and broke his leg at Wabasha, while going from his house to his barn. The fracture is a bad one and fears are entertained that it may result seriously.

On the recommendation of the attorney general, Gov. Merriam granted the warrant for the extradition of Forest Murphy, who is wanted in Kansas on the charge of embezzlement. Murphy was given over to Officer Peterson of Kansas, and was taken back.

The following volumes have been received by the state librarian: Reports 122, New York, and 33 Pennsylvania, and the journals of the house and senate of Tennessee for the extra session of 1890, and the official and political manual for the same state and session.

The members of the reform school comcommittees of the two houses of the legislature, the board of managers and a few other invited guests went to Red Wing to visit the new reform school grounds there. They were banqueted by citizens at the St. James hotel.

Joseph B. Tall, the real estate shark who was sentenced to Stillwater for seven years, will be brought to St. Paul for a few days to testify in the case of Stees vs Kieman. Sheriff Bean went to Stillwater armed with a writ of babeas corpus to secure his witness.

Attorney J. P. Gleason, of Winona, is made defendant in a $5,000 libel suit. Gleason claims that John Moonan, of Waseca, collected money for him and did not remit. He, it is alleged, wrote a letter to the Waseca bank, in which he alluded to Moonan as a thief. The latter will go at him in court.

The Daily Tribune, of Duluth, instituted a lockout, throwing seventeen union printers out of employment. Six rat printers from Chicago have been substituted. The Tribune management wanted to run plate matter in the paper, but the typographical union refused to accede to the proposition. Hence the lock-out.

The bids for erecting the new court house at Owatonna have been opened. The lowest bid, $43,000 was made by Leet and McCloud of that place. The lowest bid made by the Winona contractors was made by John Keenan, being $46,000 Munck & Lohse and Fred Kratz of Winona also made bids.

Contractor Swank, of the Wadena & Park Rapids, was at Park Rapids hireing men and teams and buying supplies to push the road in the early spring. William Hills, the bridge builder, is now with his crew at Straight river, three miles south of us, driving the piling for the last bridge between here and Wadena,

Nov. 29, 1890, the safe in the station at Clitherall, on the Northern Pacific line, was robbed of $600 belonging to the Northern Pacific express company. The station was temporarily in charge of a young man named Nichols, a one-armed operator, who disappeared simultaneously with the money. Word has just been received that he has been caught in Lincoln, Neb.

Sheriff J. H. Hyland, of Hastings, arrested Herman Darsov, of Mendota, on the charge of assault in the first degree upon his nephew, William Darsov, Jr. The prisoner had repeated quarrels with his brother, William Darsov, and on the 14th inst., fired through the latter's residence, the charge of shot taking effect in the faces of the wife and son of William Darsov.

The stock of fancy goods and notions owned by Mrs. W. S. Elkins at Rochester, and known as the New York Bazar was almost totally desroyed by fire. The fire is believed to have originated from an explosion of the stove in the store. What goods escaped the fire were badly damaged by water and smoke. No material damage was done to the building. The loss was pretty well covered by insurance.

The annual meeting of the Goodhue County Bible society was held at Bed Wing in the parlors of the Methodist church. The report of the treasurer showed that the sales for the year amounted to $172,44 and a balance on hand of $198. The following officers were chosen: President, Rev, G. Rast; vice president, G. E. Gates; secretary, Rev. C. B. Lindtwed; treasurer, A. W. Pratt; executive committee, M. B. Lewis, C. A. Erickson, E. H. Druse, Rev. E. H. Clark.

There is considerable excitement at Wheaton, and other towns adjoining the Sisseton Indian reservation over the news from Washington that the bill opening the rich lands of this reservation to settlement has been attached to and allowed to remain on the general Indian appropriation bill. This is regarded as sure evidence that the bill will become a law. Several parties passed through here recently with ready-made claim shanties, loaded and ready to be near to the promised lands when the proclamation is issued throwing them open to entry.

NORTH DAKOTA.

Hillsboro, with six hundred people, is to have water works.

Hot Springs in the Black Hill aspires to be the Baden-Baden of the west.

The Springfield artesian well shoots a stream of water six inches in circumference seventy-seven feet perpendicularly in the air.

The Dawson Times has fought for reduction of taxes in its bailiwick for years. Result, a tumble of forty-two per cent, from former rates.

The wife of State Senator J. M. Patch of New Rockford has fallen heir to a fortune of about $100,000 by the death of a relative in Chicago.

By the late death of the Earl of Caithness, at Aberdeen, Scotland, J. S. Sinclair, his son, of Lakota—Lord Berriedale, of Berridale farm—succeeds to the title.

Stephen Hawks of Bismarck lost his wife with the measles. Two of the children died and four more are all sick. There have been many cases here, but none fatal before.

Manvel Graphic: Captain Stevenson has a very valuable artesian well, which throws up fish in immense quantities, many of them weighing over half a pound each. The well emitted a large tub full in two hours a few days since.

A state bank has been organized at Caledonia with A. O. Anderson, president; D. H. Hurley is vice president; J. P. Clark, cashier, and J. W. Anderson assistant. In addition to the president, vice president and cashier, the direction consists of Asas Sargeant and Sam Little. The name taken is Caledonia State Bank.

The Drayton public-school bell came crashing down from the belfray the other morning just as the scholars were flocking in. It tore through the roof and ceiling and fell with a terrific clang and clatter, among a group of children. Lévi Wallace and Harvey Edwards were hurt but not seriously, and the town thinks it was a miracle that none of the youngsters were killed.

The State Dairymen's association was organized at Fargo and I. C. Wade of Jamestown was elected president, Prof. Ladd of Fargo secretary and H. D. Hawley of Hillsboro treasurer. Twenty-one farmers joined the association. After discussing various matters of interest, including some bills now before the legislature, the association adjourned to meet in June at the call of the president.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Edward Williams, for six years hotelkeeper at Campbell, Minn., dropped dead with heart disease this morning at Wahpeton.

C. H. Herrick was arrested at Vermont City, by the United States authorities on the charge of placing a canceled 2-cent postage stamp on a letter and mailing the same. He charges persecution.

The Shoe firm of Neville & Co., which was burned out at Watertown and sustained a net loss of about $3,000, have made satisfactory adjustment with the insurnce companies and will immediately resume business.

A son of Mrs. M. Dutton, living at Omaha, died at Woonsocket from the effects of his feet and hands being frozen in a late storm, while herding cattle west of Chamberlain.

Bear Shied, a full blood Sioux, was arrested at Lower Brule agency charged with attempting to win the affections of the wife of Mexican Tom, another Indian. At his trial before the Indian court at the agency he was sentenced to 90 days in the agency jail.

Editor Kidd, of the Aberdeen, Weakly Republican, was arrested on the charge of criminal libel, preferred by State's Attorney Taubman. Kidd published Taubman as a "standing disgrace to the bar of Brown county," as "devoid of professional honor" and as a companion and abettor of liquor dealers who violated the law.

An Indian named Bear Shied was tried before an Indian court at the Lower Brule agency, for attempting to win the affections of the wife of a Mexican Tom, another Indian, while the latter was serving a term in the Sioux Falls Penitentiary. The court sentenced the prisoner to ninety days in the agency jail.

Some time ago there was published an account of the murder of Anthony Dewster near Pine Ridge, S. D., and the scalping of three of his children, who could not be found. Information has been received to the effect that one of the children, a boy, has been found hung up by the heels to the limb of a tree. Nothing has been heard from the other children.

The legislature met in joint session for memorial services over the death of Gen. Sherman. Many tributes of praise were paid by members of all parties in short speeches. Appropriate resolutions were adopted, and the state house was ordered draped in mourning for a period of thirty days and flags to be kept at half mast during that time.

United States Marshal Frey arrived at Aberdeen with C. H. Herrick, a single man of Vermont City, charged with placing a cancelled 2-cent postage stamp on a letter and mailing the same. The prisoner was taken to Pierre to appear before United States Commissioner Lairde. It is claimed that this is not Herricks first offense. He, on the other hand, claims malicious prosecution.

Two finnish woodchoppers, Matt Selbeck and Charles Smith, got to quarreling in the latter's cabin, situated on Elk creek, about twelve miles from Deadwood, and knives were freely used. In the fight, Selbeck, however, suffered but little injury, while Smith was badly cut across the face, in the beck and down the side, and will die from his injuries. Selbeck has been arrested and lodged in jail. He takes it very coolly, and says the fight was the result of an old quarrel.

A detachment of the Sixth United States cavalry passed through Huron from the Sioux reservation bound for Niobrara, Neb., where they will go into quarters. They were in command of Lieut. Gallagher, and with him were several Indians, including Newton Big Road, a noted scout. The lieutenant expressed the belief that many of the soldiers now being removed from the reservation would be sent back in the spring, for the Indians are not likely to keep quiet only till grass grows.

P. Bergland, L. Lyckholm and George Snyder were arrested at Vermillion by Deputy United States Marshall Kelly and taken to Sioux Falls on the charge of selling liquor. This is the result of the detective work of the Law and Order league. To-day W. H. Lowton and E. B. Elmore were arrested on the charge of perjury brought by T. N. Burdick. They were the complaining witnesses in former arrests, in which Burdick was taken as the owner of the building where the liquor was sold.

WISCONSIN.

De Pere will bore an artesian well.

Bishop Flasch's health is improving.

A laborer named Grabert fell dead on the streets of Oshkosh.

Joseph Meis, of Oshkosh, lost his home and furniture by fire recently.

Sergt. A. B. Crane has succeeded Sergt. T. F. Schley at the Green Bay Signal station.

Dr. S.S. Stack, of Fond du Lac, fell down a stairway and fractured the bones of his left shoulder.

Charles Seidel was badly, but not fatally hurt by a fall from an electric street car at Merrill.

Dr. Koch's lymph was first used at La Crosse on Fred Errickson, a young man afflicted with lupus.

The Rev. W. E. Wright has resigned the rectorship of St. John's church at Wausau, to accept a call to Brooklyn.

J. C. Johnson, original package saloonkeeper at Stoughton, was fined $1.50 for selling liquor without license.

Wausau people, led by Receiver Sanders, of the United States land office at this place, have organized a whist club with forty members.

The Trempeleau Sunday Morning Gazette has been sold to Charles Morrison, of La Crosse. The plant will be moved to north La Crosse.

William McReath, a prosperous farmer of the town of Buffalo, Marquette county, dropped dead of heart disease. He was nearly 60 years of age.

Charles B. Sterling, who graduated from the Wisconsin University Law school in 1884, came pretty near being elected United States senator from South Dakota. He received the full Republican vote.

In the case of Dan Cameron, of Minnesota, versus The City of La Crosse, the jury in the United States district court brought in a verdict giving the plaintiff a title to La Crosse park, worth $30,000.

The remains of Dr. Gilbert Wright were interred at Waukesha. The Rev. H. W. Camp, of whose church Dr. Wright was once a member, conducted the services, and many of Dr. Wright's old time friends were present.

Dr. Hoegh, of Minneapolis, saw Mrs. Hill, the alleged leper, at Durand. After a close examination he decided it was not leprosy, but a rare disease known to doctors as lupus. Several Durand physicians were present at the examination.

Ex-Gov. Swineford, now editor of The Superior Daily Leader, says "that any person or persons who may offer in person or by circular, to obtain for a consideration government employment of any kind for others in Alaska may be set down as swindlers, and should be dealt with accordingly."

The evidence in the case of W. H. Dwyer at West Superior is in. The state has not made out as fair a case as was anticipated, and the chances of Dwyer losing his liberty on the charge of manslaughter seem to have lessened. A verdict of acquittal is universally looked for.

At a citizen's meeting at Chippewa Falls a resolution was unanimously passed instructing Assemblyman Taylor, of this city to procure the passage of a bill authorizing the city of Chippewa Falls to issue $100,000 in bonds for public improvements and for procuring and aiding new manufacturing industries.

IOWA.

Rev. J. H. Kyle has been elected United States senator to succeed Senator Moody.

The remains of Mrs. Samuel T. Leeds, whose death occured at Huron, were taken to her former home in LaMoille, Ill.

Ed Young, an insane man of 30, confined at the county house near Bloomfield, escaped and killed his father, 73 years of age, with a billet of wood.

The firm of S. A. Serrine & Co., clothing merchants of Mason City, was closed on a mortgage given to a trustee to secure local creditors. Assets are about $12,000. The liabilities will not run far in excess.

A dispatch received at Mason City states that Will Little and Geo. Chamberlin, brakemen on the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern, were killed at Estherville by falling from the train.

A bill has been introduced in the legislature to give a bounty of $1 for each 100 pounds of starch manufactured in the state out of South Dakota products and that the bounty remain in force for five years.

In the United States circuit court at Keokuk, Judge Shiras handed down his opinion in the case of the United States vs. Keokuk & Hamilton Bridge Company, deciding in favor of the bridge company, holding that congress cannot confer upon the secretary of war the right to declare that bridges lawfully erected offer any obstruction to navigation, and that they must be remodeled or removed.

Miss Julia Lewis, agent of the Union Tea company, of Dubuque, closed her store one evening and started to walk to her home on the hill. The night was dark and a heavy snow was falling. At the corner of Highland place an unknown man stepped out, threw Miss Lewis to the ground and snatched the bag containg $200, the day's receipts at the store, Miss Lewis' screams brought neighbors to the scene but too late. No clue.

The stockholders of the Mason City & Fort Dodge met at Fort Dodge and so amended the articles of incorporation as to permit of the road being extended from Mason City by way of Fort Dodge to Lehigh, to which point it is now constructed, and thence to Council Bluffs. This extension will give that section of Iowa an important outlet to the Southwest. The principal owner of the Fort Dodge road is J. J. Hill, president of the Great Northern.

The Bagpipe.

The bagpipe is almost universal throughout Asia, though at present not so much in use as it seems to have been in former ages. It is used among the Chinese musicians, and is met with in Persia, where it appears to have been more general in former ages than at present. Where is also a Hindoo bagpipe, and in Egypt it was used to some extent, but is now rarely met with. In Italy it is common. It is said that the Italian peasant believes that it is the best beloved music of the Virgin Mary; also that it is the instrument upon which the shepherds expressed their joy when they visited the Saviour. When the Italian peasant visits Rome on the anniversary of the birth of our Saviour he always carries his bagpipes with him. The Romans are said to have been acquainted with this instrument, and most likely the Greeks also. In Scotland it is the national instrument, but even there its use is dying out.—From The St. Louis Democrat.

A TRIPLE TRAGEDY.

The Publication of a Series of Slanderous Articles Results in a Triple Tragedy.

Two Editors Exchange a Fusillade of Pistol Shots in a Crowded Street.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Feb. 25.—A horrible triple tragedy occurred here to-day. Two men were killed and several wounded in a fusillade of pistol shots. The affair was the outgrowth of a newspaper feud, which has been raging for several weeks between the publishers of the Sunday World and Sunday Capitol of this city. Col. W. J. Elliott, editor of the Capitol, shot and instantly killed Albert Osborne, city editor of the World. W. L. Hughes, an old gentleman, who was standing near by, was shot and killed by a stray bullet from Elliott's pistol.

The tragedy, as before stated, was the result of a newspaper war. Two weeks ago the World made charges against Elliott's family, insinuating that a female relative of Elliott was unchaste. Elliott retaliated in the following Sunday with a four-column article, charging F. W. Levering, editor of the World, with being the joint proprietor of an assignation house, being associated with a woman named Lou Burtin, in the disreputable enterprise. Levering is an assistant of the state oil inspector and prominent in politics. The charge, therefore, created a profound sensation. The charges against Levering also implicated Claude Meeker. Levering and his city editor, Osborne, retaliated yesterday with a sensational article, charging Elliott with nearly all the crimes in the calendar.

Elliott, with his brother Patrick, and Osborne, met this afternoon on High street, near the American hotel. Patrick Elliott opened fire upon Osborne, and Osborne returned the fire. A running battle ensued, in which W. J. Elliott joined, all three men

EMPTYING THEIR REVOLVERS

as rapidly as possible. One of the shots from W. J. Elliott's gun grazed Osborne's arm, and he turned and fired at the former. The shot missed its mark, and Osborne fled into Malcolm McDonald's hat store. As he did so he turned and fired at W. J. Elliott. The latter fired his weapon almost simultaneously and the shot took effect in Osborne's chin. It went clear through his mouth, upward and backward through the brain, and came out at the base of the skull.

Elliott had followed Osborne into the store, and, as he fired the last shot, grappled with him. In the scuffle which followed both their guns were discharged, and Osborne fell to the floor dead, although the last shot, it is said, did not take effect in either man, the ball which caused Osborne's death having entered his face as he came in through the doorway.

Elliott retreated out the front door and disappeared in the crowd with the revolver in his hand. W. L. Hughes, a highly respected citizen and formerly steward of the imbecile asylum, was struck during the running battle. The ball entered Hughes' head immediately over the left eye, and he immediately dropped upon the iron grating in front of Ambros' restaurant, expiring instantly. Patrick Elliott was shot in the back and arm, and has a frightful wound on top of the head.

The bodies of Osborne and Hughes were removed to the coroner's office. Among the wounded spectators were John H. Reese, government statistical agent, shot through the left leg, not serious; C. W. Sullivan, bookkeeper, shot through the arm; R. E. Gardner, Danville, Ohio, shot through the ankle; G. W. Reifschneider, struck in bosom by spent ball.

W. J. Elliott was at one time state supervisor of printing, and has taken an active part in politics. He is a personal friend of Charles Stewart Parnell, the deposed Irish leader. Both of the Elliotts are locked up at the station house.

In the senate to-day a bill was introduced which was suggested by the tragedy. It provides that any editor, proprietor, owner or correspondent who publishes, or permits to be published, any attack upon the private character of any citizen with intent to injure his credit or standing in public, or to publicly charge any citizen with unlawful practices in private affairs shall be deemed guilty of a felony, and fined not less than $1,000 and confined in the penitentiary not less than one year, or both, at the discretion of the court.

TARBELL'S TRICKS.

More Serious Charges Made Against the Former St. Paul Man.

FAIRHAVEN, Wash., Special Telegram, Feb., 25.—In an interview at Vancouver, B. C., P. E. Tarbell denies attempting to fire the building in which his printing office was located, and charges the Fairhaven Land company with persecuting him. Officials of the latter company emphatically deny that they have ever threatened or antagonized him in any way.

Some of the officers and stockholders state that Tarbell was employed by the Herald company about five weeks, but was discharged. Since he quit their employ they claim it has been discovered that he has embezzled upward of $1,000 which they have already detected and attempted to secure by an attachment suit. Some of the money was obtained, they further allege, through forgery committed eight days after his discharge. The evidence of this is in drafts and vouchers now in the secretary's possession.

Tarbell also says his own attorney, Mr. Logan, advised him to go to Canada. Logan denies having recommended such a proceeding, though he admits that it was not a bad thing to do under the circumstances.

Mrs. Tarbell, who is sorely grieved over the affair, is urging her husband's return. To-day she received a letter from him, saying he would come back and stand trial if informed that a warrant had been issued. His proposition is generally regarded as capping the climax for audacity.

Coming to America.

LONDON, Feb. 25.—Mr. Abraham, M. P., will go to America with the Irish mission. Messrs. Flynn and Kenny will sail for America next week. Mr. Cox will embark for Australia on Friday next, and Mr. Sullivan will join him as soon as possible, traveling part of the way overland.

Celebrated Washington's Birthday.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—Washington's birthday was celebrated here to-day by a parade of civic and military organizations which passed in review before President Harrison. Several of the organizations after the parade were addressed by District Commissioner Douglass, who made a speech suitable to the occasion. The Oldest Inhabitant's association observed the day in their time-honored way by listening to the reading of Washington's farewell address. All the executive departments were closed, and after 12 o'clock business was generally suspended.

THE WORST OVER.

Parkersburg Being Uncovered by the Receding Waters of the Ohio.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Feb. 25.—The worst of the flood is now over. The Ohio has receded from the business and factory sections of the city.

In the Ohio valley not less than fifteen thousand men have been thrown out of employment. This will entail great suffering. A close observer who has passed through the inundated district estimates the loss at $4,000,000.

Only two cases of drowning are reported—William Powell, who lived near Benwood, and Harry Westgate, whose home was at Torch, on the Ohio side of the river.

News from Pocahontas county says that many people in the upper part of that county are in a starving condition.

NEARING THE CREST.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 24.—The Ohio at Cincinnati at 10 o'clock to-night was 56 feet 3½ inches. The flood has begun to falter, and before morning it is thought the water will be stationary, and by to-morrow midnight will begin to fall, provided there is no rain in the meantime. If fair weather continues all inconvenience and delay to business will be over by Friday noon.

TERRIBLE FLOODS IN ARIZONA.

GILA BEND, Ariz., Feb. 24.—The second suspension of traffic on the Southern Pacific railroad in Arizona occurred Saturday. Salt river, near Phoenix, rose ten feet in an hour, sweeping away many houses. Thousands of people in the valley of Salt river are houseless. One hundred adobe houses have been washed down in Yuma, and 300 people are homeless. Great distress prevails for want of food, clothing and shelter.

THE WOMAN WORLD.

Representative Women From All Parts of the Country in Session.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—The first triennial meeting of the Woman's National Council of the United States was held at Albaugh's opera house to-day.

The body of the theater was crowded with intellectual women, with a fair sprinkling of men, while on the stage were seated the delegates, many of whom were the most conspicuous figures in the woman world.

The meeting was opened with prayer by Rev. Mary H. B. Hitt, after which the delegates were introduced by President Frances E. Willard, who then delivered a long and most interesting address, which was freely interrupted by storms of applause.

The general topic of discussion at the evening session was "Women in the Church." The first paper on the special subject of "Woman's Status in the Church To-Day" was read by Rev. Mila Frances Tupper of Grand Rapids, Mich. She said that woman's place in the church was being agitated in some form all over the United States. Woman's ministry is past the theoretic stage, and has become an established and well grounded fact. In this country there are 720 women who have been regularly ordained as ministers of the gospel. There was a great and growing need of women in the ministry.

NINETEEN LOST.

Additions to the List of Fatalities Caused by the Wreck of the Elizabeth.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 25.—The loss of lives by the wrecking of the clipper ship Elizabeth off North Head Saturday night is now estimated at nineteen, including Capt. Henry, of the local live-saving service.

Eleven persons, including the wife and children of Capt. Colcord, of the Elizabeth, were saved. The list of survivors so far as known comprises Mrs. Colcord, the captain's wife, their son and daughter, Chief Mate Barclay, James Taken, Wheelman and six seamen.

Capt. Colcord, Second Officer Pendleton, William Redmand and Edward Miles, boatswains, Carpenter Smith, twelve seamen and the Chinese cook were drowned.

The vessel, which was from New York, with a cargo of general merchandise consigned to William S. Dimond & Co. of this city, was owned by Pendleton & Co. of New York and was valued at about $75,000. The cargo was valued at $125,000. There was no insurance on the hull in this city, but the cargo was insured in several insurance companies represented in California and the Atlantic Mutual of New York. The amount of insurance is at present unknown.

NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY.

A Plan to Display Pictures of Prominent People at the World's Fair.

CHICAGO, Feb. 25.—There has been submitted to the sub-committee on art of the world's fair a plan for a national portrait gallery. It is proposed to have in it the portraits of all men and women who have attained prominence and distinction in the nation.

The collection would include portraits of all the presidents, all the state governors, the signers of the Declaration of Independence, prominent historians, army and navy officers and inventors. In extent such a collection would be enormous, but it is believed that it could be easily secured, as the various states would feel an interest in getting it up. It is proposed that a separate pavilion be erected, as the collection would require too much room to be included in the art exhibit. The plan is well thought of by such members of the committee as have heard of it.

Director C. L. Hutchinson will bring it before the meeting of the joint sub-committee on art, which meets in New York this week.

SIX SCORE OF VICTIMS.

The Death Roll of the Spring Hill Mines Disaster Increased.

SPRING HILL MINES, N. S., Feb. 25.—The work of recovering bodies has been carried on throughout the day most successfully. A revision of the list shows the number of dead to be 120. Of these, 54 were married men, 41 single men and 25 boys.

The scene of the explosion is about three-quarters of a mile from the bottom of No. 1 slope. In all the bores in that district the men were killed. Their bodies are being recovered quite rapidly.

There is no sign of the body of Manager Swift. He is thought to have been covered by the fall of one of the levels.

This afternoon a broken hearted Frenchman named Oliver Dupre took from the morgue the body of his son, James, who was killed in No. 1 slope. His other little boy ran out to meet the sorrowful father, slipped on the ice and struck his head with such force that he was instantly killed.

Idaho's Fourth Senator.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Feb. 25. W. H. Claggett, the fourth senator from Idaho, has arrived in the city, and is ready to show reasons why he should be seated in the senate. Secretary of State Pinkham to-day filed in the senate his reasons why he could not attach the great seal to Claggett's certificate. He says he has sealed the certificates of three senators during one short session of the legislature, and he thinks that is enough. Fred Dubois hopes for an extra session of the senate so that the contest may be settled at once. He has no doubt as to the decision of the senate, but wants it settled early.

MINNESOTA SOLONS.

Condensed Proceedings of Both Branches of the Minnesota Legislature.

What is Being Attempted in the Way of Legislation by Our Lawmakers.

Tuesday Feb. 17.

SENATE.

When the session began Senator Donnelly presented a petition from Douglas county citizens asking for annual sessions o the legislature.

Senators Davis and Stockton presented petitions against the passage of laws increasing the liability of employers to employes.

The first bill upon the calendar was Senator Leavitt's measure proposing an amendment to the constitution authorizing an income tax. Senator Dean made a strong speech against the bill.

After some further debate the bill was passed by a vote of 30 to 14,

Senator Mayo, who left before a vote was reached; and who favored the bill, was paired with Senator Morse, who opposed it.

Others absent or not voting, Ayers, Daugherty, Hammer, Lienau, Peterson, S. D., Sanborn, Smith, J. D., Streissguth—8.

Senator Mayo presented a bill for the purpose of confining insane hospitals to their intended use.

Senator Crandall's bill appropriating money far the state public school at Owatonna provides for the following sums for the porposes named: Wing to the main building, $15,000; cottage residence, $5,000: electric dynamo, $1,000; water mains, $15,000; fire pump, $1,000; water reservoir, $1,000; water closet, $1,000; hen house, $500; engine for laundry, $200; library, $400; fencing, $200; workshop, $500; cisterns, $500; sidewalks, $500; current expenses for 1892, $7,800; expenses for 1893, $7,800.

HOUSE.

The house expressed its disinclination yesterday morning in a very emphatic manner, to legislate on educational matters with a view to making compulsory regulations in regard to the age of pupils or to the exclusion of any other than English from the public schools. Mr. Stockwell's bill fixing the age at which children shall be compelled to attend public schools, and Mr. Knudson's bill providing that for twelve weeks, six of which shall be consecutive, the English language alone shall be taught in all private and public schools, were both reported back from the committee on education with recommendation that they be indefinitely postponed.

After some discussion a vote on Mr. Stockwell's amendment was taken, and it was lost—68 to 13. Those voting in the affirmative were Messrs. Bjorge, Carleton, Coburn, Darelius, Gilmore, N. P. Nelson, Penney, Price, Sheets, Stockwell, A. Thompson, Tripp and Wahlund. Total, 13. The committee's report was then adopted.

Mr. Knudson's bill was indefinitely postponed without any further discussi on.

On the motion of Mr. Zelch the privileges of the floor were granted to all members of the Grand Army while attending the state encampment.

On the motion of Mr. Keyes the clerk was directed to transmit all bills to the engrossing committee before they were placed upon the calendar.

Wednesday, Feb. 18.

SENATE

The senate session was largely taken up yesterday with a discussion of the reports of the special committee to which was referred the election bills introduced by Senators Dean, McMillan and Leavitt. The majority report recommended the McMillan bill, while Senator Dean presented a minority report, recommending that the bills be all referred to the judiciary committee. The final result was to adopt the minority report, four Alliance Senators voting with the Republicans.

Soon after the session had opened, Senator Stearns announced the death of Gen. Sibley and introduced the following resolutions, which were adopted by a rising vote:

Resolved, by the senate, the house concurring:

Whereas, The legislature of the State of Minnesota has learned with profound sorrow of the death of Gen. Henry H. Sibley, which occurred in this city at an early hour this morning; therefore

Resolved, That in the decease of this distinguished soldier, patriot statesman, who was the first governor of this state, and has ever been foremost in the hearts of its citizens, the State of Minnesota has sustained great and irreparable loss.

Resolved, That a joint committee of three on the part of the senate and six on the part of the house be appointed by the presiding officers thereof, respectively, to draft and present suitable joint resolutions upon this melancholy event;

Resolved, That a joint committee of three on the part of the senate and six on the part of the house be likewise appointed to attend the funeral exercises on behalf of the legislature of the state;

Resolved, That from and after the adoption of this resolution and until after the funeral exercises are ended the flag upon the capitol be displayed at half-mast.

Resolved, That out of respect to the memory of our distinguished fellow citizen the legislature do adjourn at 12:30 oclock.

HOUSE.

When the house met yesterday morning the speaker announced that the funeral of Gen. Sherman would take place on Saturday, and the house would adjourn on that day.

Mr. Capser made the announcement of the death of Gen. H. H. Sibley, and made a feeling allusion to "the pioneer statesman-soldier of the North Star State." A set of resolutions on the death of the general were then read and adopted by a rising vote. The text of these resolutions appears in the proceedings of the senate.

Thursday, Feb. 20.

SENATE.

Senator J. D. Smith presented a communication from Judson N. Cross and M. F. Griswold of Minneapolis offering to give the state 100 acres of land near Norcross if the state would erect thereon an experimental station for manufacturing beet sugar.

When the senate reached Senator McMillan's bill providing that all franchises for the use of streets shall be sold to the highest bidder, and that no grant shall be for a longer period than twenty years, Senator Keller asked for unanimous consent to amend, but failed to get it. Then the bill was referred to Senator Keller for amendment, and he reported it back with an amendment exempting his district and all places with less than three thousand inhabitants. The report was rejected by a vote of 17 to 25. The bill was then put upon its passage and was passed by a vote of 34 to 15.

The most of the afternoon session of the senate was taken up with the consideration of general orders, Senator S. D. Peterson in the chair. Senator Dedon's bill to license peddlers was recommended to be referred to the judiciary committee. There was considerable discussion of Senator Hompe's bill providing for the erection of grain warehouses and elevators on railroad rights of way, and for condemnation proceedings in connection therewith. Several amendments were made, the most important of which takes away from elevator companies the sole right to decide whether such condemnation shall be made and a yearly rental paid, one year's rental to be paid in advance. The amendment makes the terms of rental a matter of agreement between railroad and elevator companies. The bill was recommended to pass as amended.

HOUSE.

When the house had settled down to business yesterday morning petitions were received protesting against the passage of the employers' liability bill and favoring the woman's elective franchise bill.

Mr. Ames' bill to prevent corruption at elections is a copy of the New York law regarding the same.

Mr. Smith's bill is to repeal the charter of the St. Croix River Boom company. It is a bill in the interest of the steamboat men, who claim that the St. Croix river is a navigable stream and that the existence of the booms impedes navigation.

The bill introduced by Mr. M. Walsh, H. F. 82, is to submit to a vote of the people an amendment to section 3, article 9, of the constitution relating to the taxation of property, real and personal. The bill proposes to give to municipalities and to counties local option on the adoption of the single tax system. There was considerable debate on the question, Messrs, Turrell, Greer, Tucker and Searle opposing it for the reason that it was the duty of the house of representatives, and the purpose for which they were elected by the people, to decide upon all these questions and not to shirk responsibility by sending the question back to the people for them to decide upon.

Friday, Feb. 21.

SENATE.

The senate held a two hours' session yesterday, adjourning at noon to attend the funeral exercises for Gen. Sibley.

There were several petitions against any legislation increasing the liability of employers. Also one favoring prohibition.

Senator Dedon presented a resolution providing for the appointment of clerks for the committees on public lands and labor, each to receive $5 per day.

When Senator March reported back from the Hennepin county delegation the bill requiring the park board of Minneapolis to get the sanction of the city council before issuing bonds, Senator Bell moved to refer it back to the delegation, saying that the full delegation had not yet considered it. His motion was seconded by Senator Phillips, and it was adopted by a vote of 15 to 10.

S. F. No. 334—Authorizing village of Luverne to issue bonds for waterworks.

S. F. No. 296—Allowing village of St. Hillaire to appropriate money for use of School District No. 101.

S. F. No. 293—Providing for filing resurvey of Minnesota Lake in Faribault county.

HOUSE BILLS PASSED.

H. F. No. 49—Providing for the loaning of money to certain persons for the purchase of seed wheat.

H. F. No. 105—Restraining animals from running at large in township of Home Lake in Morrison county.

H. F. No. 98—Providing for phonographic reporters to be appointed by judges of the district court of Hennepin county.

The senate adjourned until 2 p. m. Monday.

HOUSE.

The house yesterday morning expressed its unanimous concurrence in the joint resolution brought in from the senate regarding the death of Gen. H. H. Sibley, and decided to adjourn at noon until 3 o'clock p. m. on Monday next.

Mr. Chesley presented a petition against the bill relating to extending the powers of mutual insurance companies, with especial reference to a Norman county company. Mr. Lockwood offered a resolution for the appointment of a joint committee to visit the Nebraska beet sugar factories, which was laid over on a notice of debate by Mr. Furlong.

Mr. Bonde introduced a bill which is intended to prevent loss to shippers of milk, while the milk is in transit.

Mr. Waeck had a bill which provides for the appointment of a game warden in each county of the state.

Mr. Chesley introduced a bill which gives plaintiffs against railroad companies the power to institute suit against the companies in the district in which the plaintiff lives.

The following bills were passed by the house under suspension of the rules:

H. F. 258—Incorporating the city of Chaska in Carver county.

H. F. 249—authorizing the village of Gaylord to issue $5,000 of bonds to build a village hall.

H. F. 309—to annex the village of Moritzes to Monticello in Wright county.

The house then adjourned to Monday at 3 o'clock.

Saturday Feb. 21.

SENATE.

Not in session.

HOUSE.

Not in session.

Monday, Feb. 23.

SENATE.

The senate met at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and the members appeared somewhat refreshed after the vacation, as a motion to adjourn, made immediately after the approval of the journal, was defeated by a vote of 22 to 4.

S. F. No. 354—By Senator Craig—Reapportioning the state into congressional districts.

S. F. No. 355—By Senator Donnelly—Amending General Laws relating to county commissioners and care of poor.

The bill authorizing the city of Mankato to donate to the general government a site for a public building was passed under suspension of the rules.

The senate adjourned until 10 o'clock this morning.

Senator Craig, chairman of the senate committee on reapportionment, yesterday introduced a bill reapportioning the state into seven congressional districts, in accordance with the bill passed by congress which gives Minnesota seven congressmen instead of five. The bill is not a committee bill, but embraces Senator Craig's personal ideas of what the new apportionment should be. The basis of the bill is the population, according to the census of 1890.

HOUSE.

When the house assembled at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon Mr. Bell drew the attention of Mr. Bjorge, speaker pro tem., to the fact that copies of the journal were not on the desks of members, as the rules provided, and that the rules would have to be suspended. A vote to suspend the rules revealed the fact that there were sixty members in the house, 48 of whom voted aye and 12 no. There not being sufficient votes to suspend the rules the motion was lost, but the house by unanimous consent decided to proceed with business, and the journal was read.

Mr. McAllister moved that the house adjourn until 10 o'clock the following morning, out of respect to the memory of the late, lamented Gen. George Washington. This, the house by a vote of 42 to 8 declined to do, and the reports of committees were read.

A number of new bills were introduced, among them being one by Mr. Gallagher providing for the redistricting of the Twenty-ninth senatorial district in Minneapolis. This district comprises the First and Third wards, the First being a strong Democratic ward and the Third doubtful. At present the two representatives of the district are voted for separately in each ward, and Mr. Gallagher's bill provides that the dividing ward line be obliterated and the two representatives voted for at large in the district.

Another bill, and one of general importance, was House File 495, introduced by Mr. Tripp of Hennepin. This bill makes a uniform method of controlling the pawnbroking business. At present it is left to each city, there being no state law.

Mr. Coates of Benton introduced two bills of deep interest to the owners of livery and feed stables. The first bill regulates the business, and is in the interest of the general public, while the second bill is designed to protect the proprietors from loss by bad debts, etc.

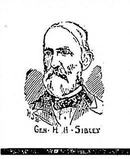
GEN. SIBLEY DEAD.

After Three Days of Unconsciousness, the Ex-Governor Slowly Passes Away.

He Was the First Governor of Minnesota and Was Everywhere Honored.

At 4:30 o'clock yesterday morning the solemn silence in the room where Gen. Sibley had lain for twenty weeks was broken by a far-away, muffled note from the Swiss clock on the mantel down stairs, and at the same instant the heart of the famous man throbbed for the last time, and the foremost man in Minnesota sank into eternal rest.

Last Friday it became apparent that the end for him was very near. From that time he gradually sank away until on Sunday morning he fell into a stupor from which he never rallied. It was a long and peaceful descent to the valley of the shadow.



There were about his bedside all the immediate members of his family; also his physician and son-in-law, Dr. Abbott; Gen. R. W. Johnson, his brother-in-law; and many other relatives. For nearly four days the loving watch of family and friends was unbroken.

If Gen. Sibley, before he fell into his last stupor, was aware that death was so near, he never indicated the fact to his family or any one about him. Friday he talked over some business matters with his son, Mr. C. F. Sibley. His mind seemed perfectly clear, but in no way did he indicate a realization of the situation. However, the general was by nature inclined to be reticent upon such matters, and hence it is believed that in reality he was well aware of his condition. It was but a short time after the conversation with his son that he became unconscious.

All day yesterday St. Paul friends and acquaintances from outside the city called at the family residence on Woodward avenue to extend sympathies, and many telegrams of condolence were received from all over the country. Among the telegrams was the following:

NEW YORK, Feb. 18.—Crawford Livingstone: Please convey to Gov. Sibley's family the assurance of my profound sympathy and grateful remembrance of personal kindness.
HENRY VILLARD.

THE FUNERAL.

The funeral will be held from St. Paul's church at 2:30 o'clock Friday afternoon. The arrangements will be conducted under the direction of William Dampier.

Rev. John Wright, rector of that church, and Bishop M. N. Gilbert will conduct the religious ceremonies.

The actual pall bearers will be Judge Greenleaf Clark, Harvey Officer, J. I. Beaumont, J. D. Ludden, Gen. G. W. Bishop, Gen. George L. Becker, Prof. Folwell of Minneapolis and T. B. Campbell.

The honorary pall bearers will be ex-Gov. Alex Ramsey, Hon. John S. Prince, ex-Gov. John S. Pillsbury, Judge C. E. Flandrau, Judge Westcott Wilkin, Capt. Russell Blakeley, Hon. A. H. Wilder, Judge R. R. Nelson.

The funeral will be of a civic nature, though Col. Mason, commandant at Fort Snelling, will probably send down a military escort. The colonel will be in St. Paul to-day and decide definitely upon the matter.

A PROCLAMATION.

Gov. Merriam issued the following proclamation yesterday:

It becomes my sorrowful duty to announce the death of Hon. Henry H. Sibley, the first governor of the State of Minnesota.

A long and useful public career, involving positions of trust of the highest order, is brought to a close in the demise of this illustrious and honored citizen. The greater portion of his life has been spent within the borders of the state he loved so well, and to whose service he devoted so much unselfish labor.

All the people of our commonwealth will cherish the memory of his noble nature and generous deeds. His pure and spotless character, his eminent civil and military services, his magnanimous conduct and his many private acts of charity, have endeared him to all good citizens.

Now, therefore, as a token of public grief and veneration, I do designate and appoint the following citizens of the state to attend the funeral ceremonies: John S. Pillsbury, James Gilfillan, William Lochren, Thomas Wilson, William Dawson, G. S. Ives, E. T. Champlin and E. M. Pope.

As a further manifestation of the sorrow felt by all, and as a mark of respect, I direct that on the day appointed for the funeral all state offices be closed to public business: that the national flag be displayed at half-mast on the capitol until sundown; and I further direct that the building be draped with emblems of mourning for the period of thirty days.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the State of Minnesota to be affixed.

Done at the capitol in the city of St. Paul, this 18th day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.
WILLIAM R. MERRIAM,
By the Governor,
F. P. BROWN, Secretary of State.

HONORING THE DEAD.

Senator H. F. Stevens introduced appropriate resolutions upon the death of Gen. Sibley in the senate early yesterday morning, which were passed, and concurred in by the house. After this both the senate and house adjourned for the day out of respect to the memory of the deceased. These resolutions appear in full in the report of the proceedings of the senate.

Lieutenant William Loebren, commander, yesterday issued an order that the Companions of the Commandery of Minnesota of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion shall assemble at the Ryan at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon, to attend the funeral in a body. The order also appointed ex-Gov. Ramsey, ex-Gov. Pillsbury, Hon. H. M. Rice, ex-Gov. Marshall and Gen. J. W. Bishop a committee to prepare resolutions to be presented at the meeting of March 10.

Acker Post, G. A. R., of which the deceased was a member, will attend the funeral in a body, as will also nearly every post in the city.

The directors and members of the chamber of commerce meet at the chamber at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon to attend the funeral of their ex-president.

CLOSED ITS DOORS.

The American Loan and Trust Company Financially Embarrassed.

NEW YORK, Feb. 19.—The American Loan and Trust company closed its doors to-day. Three savings banks, one in Syracuse, one in Rochester and another outside bank, the names of which are not known, demanded payment of deposits amounting to $360,000. The institution could not pay, and at the request of one of the savings banks the superintendent took possession.

This evening Bank Examiner Preston made a verbal statement as follows; "The liabilities amount to $2,824,827; the apparent deficiency is $656,789. Since the company closed the doors to-day I have been waited upon by influential men, and I have strong reasons to believe that it is possible that certain securities which I have estimated at a low figure may be paid to-morrow in full. If this is done we will have reduced the deficiency to $175,000. I believe that the remainder will be made good by the stockholders of the institution, and it may be placed on its feet again. I am confident the depositors will be paid in full.

"The papers served to-day for the appointment of a receiver are returnable on Friday, but if the negotiations looking to a revival of the institution appear tangible the court proceedings may be adjourned to enable the officers to carry out their plans. The indications of to-morrow will decide this question."

ASSETS AND LIABILITIES EQUAL.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 19.—The Union Investment company has assigned. The liabilities of the company are about $1,000,000, and its assets are an equal amount. The assignment was made for the reason that the company thought it the best way to protect all of its creditors alike. The cause of the failure is given as the difficulty in calling Western loans and negotiating paper in the East.

A BANK FAILS.

TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 19.—The John D. Knox & Co. banking house closed its doors to-day. The liabilities are said to be $250,000. The assets are principally land equites, unpaid coupons, bills discounted, tax sale certificates, etc. The total value of the assets cannot definitely be determined, but Mr. Knox claims that at a fair valuation they will aggregate $450,000.

PURELY ACCIDENTAL.

Fire in a Tenement House Causes the Death of Four Persons.

NEW YORK, Feb. 19.—A woman and four children were suffocated, and a man was probably fatally burned in the fire that occurred at Delmonico Place and Hopkinson avenue, Brooklyn, early this morning. The building in which the fire occurred is a three-story frame structure. The basement and ground floor were used as a bakery, and two families lived on the floors above.

Jacob Enrich was at work in the basement over a pot of boiling fat, when the fat boiled over and set fire to the surrounding woodwork. In a few minutes the building was on fire and dense smoke was pouring through the halls. Enrich was badly burned, and the doctors say he cannot recover.

The firemen managed to subdue the flames after the bakery and second floor had been gutted. Then a search of the building was made, and on the top floor Mrs. John Henry and her four children were found dead. The woman and her childran were asleep when the fire broke out, and were overcome by the smoke before they could escape.

GERMANY AND FRANCE.

A Member of Germany's Royalty Now on French Soil.

PARIS, Feb. 19.—Empress Frederick, accompanied by Count Seckendorf and Countess Perponcher, arrived here at 11:45 p. m. She was met at the station by Count Munster and the members of his staff, and all preceeded to the German embassy.

Ex-Empress Eugenie arrived at the Northern railway station at 9:30 to-night from England. She alighted in the midst of the crowd awaiting the arrival of the ex-empress of Germany, and, being mistaken for the latter, was followed to her carriage by a silent and respectful multitude.

ENTENTE CORDIALE.

BERLIN, Feb. 19.—Emperor William is gratified at the decision of the French artists to send works to the art exhibition to be held in Berlin.

The German embassy in Paris admits that Empress Frederick will visit the leading studios in that city, and it is believed there that by Emperor William's express desire she has gone to Paris to accelerate an entente cordiale between the two countries, and so forestall Italy and Austria should they secede from the dreibund as foreshadowed in the fall of Premier Crispi and Austria's rapprochement with Russia.

Without a Quorum.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 19.—The senate to-day proceeded to the consideration of the substitute for the house bill to provide for the adjudication and payment of claims arising from Indian depredations. Mr. Edmunds moved to strike out section 3 of the substitute, which prohibits the allowance of any claim made by Indians on the testimony of any witness of the Indian race. Mr. Walthall moved to amend the section by making it read "on the unsupported testimony of any Indian." Mr. Walthall's amendment was agreed to, but when a vote was taken it showed the lack of a quorum. A recess was taken until 8 p. m., but a quorum was not present at that time and the senate adjourned.

Wants the Bill Amended.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Feb. 19.—F. D. Pease of Livingston, Mont., is in Washington. He desires to have the Crow Indian reservation bill amended so as to give the squaw men and half-breeds an opportunity to select lands on the ceded lands before the white settlers have a chance. In this he will not succeed. Maj. Pease is now endeavoring to assist in passing Senator Casey's amendment to the Indian bill to ratify agreements made with the Fort Berthold Indians in North Dakota. He says that justice and humanity demand the passage of this bill and the payment of the money to the Indians.

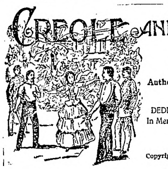
An Account of a Scandal.

LONDON, Feb. 19.—It is announced that Prince Albert Victor of Wales will visit Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wilson's house at Doncaster, where the recent card scandal occurred. The Pall Mall Gazette to-day publishes a two-column account of the scandal, giving diagrams showing the table and the positions the prince of Wales, Sir William Gordon Cumming, Lord Somerset, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wilson and others occupied during the much talked of game of baccarat.

A Mysterious Shooting.

NEW YORK, Feb. 19.—Early this morning a man dying of a pistol wound in the abdomen was found by an officer in an upper room on Twenty-eighth street. A handsome woman bent over him, and, as the officer entered, the wounded man said to her: "You've done me this time, but keep your mouth shut." The couple gave fictitious names. He is in the hospital. She is locked up, and says he attempted suicide.

CREOLE AND PURITAN



By T. C. DE LEON.

Author of "Four Years in Rebel Capitals," "Juny," "Cross Purposes."

DEDICATED TO HON. HENRY WATTERSON,
In Memory of Schoolboy Days, Still Unforgotten, as Our Shadows Lengthen
Toward the Sunset.

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Bowery. About this great open park group the principal hotels and many residences of the better class of European population, occasional palaces rearing their lofty domes among them.

Over one of these last, at the gateway of which an armed soldier walked his post, in place of the usual bowab or porter floated the crescent flag of the Sublime Porte; for the semi-sovereignty of Egypt, under the firman granting its powers, is permitted no separate flag. In its spacious court yard and garden was stabling and grooming space for a cavalry detachment, the lower range of rooms being used for offices and barracks.

In the main apartment above, stretched upon a divan and enjoying the long, deep whiffs from his nargileh, reclined an officer of the army of the Khedive Ismail Pasha, for that luxurious grandson of a warrior grandsire—Mehemet Ali, "the Lion of Islam"—now held the reins of a government almost independent of Stamboul. This soldier's lithe but powerful frame was half hidden in the full folds of pajamas of India silk, but the languid pose and femininity of dress were negatived by the clear, strong lines of a face out of which flashed black eyes, restless and defiant even in his reverie. The thick, short black hair, touched with white about the temples, proclaimed him a Christian, spite of the red fez lying near upon the cushion, and the features were those of a Frank, though their swarthy olive denied his being Ingleeze.

Even an old acquaintance might have needed a second glance to recognize in Latour Bey the Creole youth so famed for manly prowess at West Point a decade gone Yet Time had set no special pressure of his signet on him, spite of the light snow round his brow and the stray white threads marking the drooping mustache. The change was that nameless something which indurates characteristics, impressing the inner upon the outer man; that something which whispers, even through casual expression and movement, that the man has lived.

His head resting on hands locked behind it, Adrien Latour gazed through the western casement long and without motion, but his eyes—in which the light flickered, glowed and died in turn—held little of the level landscape there.

But whatever his eyes saw they came back promptly as the curtain, ever replacing doors in eastern houses, was raised and the tall, lank form of an orderly entered, saluted and stood at "Attention!" like a statue. The man was a Syrian, gaunt as a greyhound and as deep chested, and his eyes and position as he waited would have challenged score from the keenest judge of competitive drill. For three years had given the Creole soldier time to bring the Egyptian cavalry arm into discipline equal to its former efficiency, and nothing of a martinet, he had yet taught his troop commanders that the faults of subalterns and men would be visited on them.

On leaving home — forever, as he thought—Latour had been among the first Cenfederate officers to accept the offer of service made by Ismail soon after his succession to his uncle, Said Pasha, in 1864. His keen soldiership and strong personal traits had early made him a favorite with the vacillating viceroy, who, by taste and education more a Frenchman than a Turk, ever had a weakness for the Frangi not pleasing to his people. But Latour's good work in the council and the field had proved the wisdom of his choice for the high rank of colonel, and the campaign in Abyssinia earned the brevet of bey, the khedive not being permitted under the firman to give the rank of general.

"Well, orderly?" the colonel said, in Arabic.

The man stepped forward and presented a letter in long official envelope. The only thing about it un-English was the Turkish signet in a great splay of black wax. It was very brief, stating from the minister of war, the court being then at Alexandria, that British visitors of great consideration and largely interested in the Suez canal would at once visit the capital, and that his highness desired every courtesy shown them by the ranking officer then at Cairo.

"Peki! Oa!" he said to the orderly in Arabic; the man saluting, making the rightabout and disappearing like an automaton.

"More of these cursed English!" Latour added to himself in French, as he rose and strode about the room. "More boredom with titled donkeys, all whiskers and eyeglass, and frowsy old red faced dowagers! Nom du diable! why cannot his highness keep them within the light of his own face! It is bad enough to command his black soldiers and train his infidel officers! Not much better than if I had taken the oath and applied for a nigger regiment! But this bear leading for John Bull is worse! I'd rather, ten to one, have the Sheik Abou-Ali refuse to pay the tribute, and be sent to squeeze it out of his black hide. Ah! Ahmed's escort back? Perhaps I may!"

With a smile at his own warmth over a trifle the Creole changed his mood, walking calmly to the window that overlooked the court below. The clatter of hoofs and challenge of the guard had died away; and he saw a handsome young officer dismount, give an order to his sergeant and, as the troopers of the escort rode off, disappear under the portal. The next instant, preceded by the orderly, he entered the chamber and saluted.

"Well, captain," Latour queried in French, "what did the sheik answer?"

"Literally nothing, colonel," the other answered in the same tongue. "We smoked many pipes and drank much vile coffee, under his tents at Minieh, and we also paid many compliments. Sheik Abou-Ali spoke most loyally of his highness; but I could only induce him to promise to send a trusted messenger of his own to Cairo with a letter regarding the tribute."

Captain Ahmed Mustafa was a high Turk of influential family, young, talented and soldierly. One of the young Egyptians sent to Europe by Said Pasha for education, his tastes were Parisian rather than oriental. He was Latour's adjutant, and more nearly his friend than any native officer.

"But you know these Arabs, colonel," Ahmed added. "From our conference I have no idea that the sheik will pay the tribute."

"Then we will doubtless be sent to bring it," Latour answered. "It will be a pleasant change from garrison routine, captain. But you have a hard ride, and need food and rest."

As the younger soldier saluted, about to turn away, the sharp note of the bugle rang out clear in stable call, floating fainter from across the river at the cavalry barracks.

"By the way, captain," Latour added, "order the officer in charge of evening stables to report the number and condition of the extra mounts. His highness sends a fresh squadron of beefeaters to be furnished with horses. That is all."

As the other disappeared, Latour clapped his hands to summon his Arab servant, soon donning his brilliant, gold incrusted uniform of the staff. For Ismail Pasha delighted to load his officers with more gold and color than most of them could carry gracefully.

Scarcely was the military toilet complete when the clang of the sentry's musket sounded from the court, followed by his call for the sergeant of the guard. Almost immediately heavy feet hurried up the stairs, and the orderly appeared, almost brushed aside by the close following visitor. He was a burly six footer, red faced and with long flowing yellow whiskers. A huge veil turbaned his linen helmet, and black straps crossed and recrossed the broad chest that seemed struggling to escape from his wax fitting cutaway of dingy plaid tweed.

"Delighted, my dear boy! delighted, really!" he cried heartily. "Didn't have an idea, you know, till they told me at the Hotel d'Orient. Knew you were in Egypt, my dear Latour, but hadn't guessed our good luck!—hadn't, 'pon honor! Lady Martindale will be delighted, as I am, really!"

Latour started forward and grasped Lord Martindale's hand warmly.

"I am equally charmed," he said cordially. "How this does bring back old times! Why, I was a cadet, my lord, the last time we met; and Lady Martindale is with you? A double pleasure."

Throwing himself on a divan, the Englishman ran on about the boredom of travel, Lady Edith's insatiable desire for change, his interest in Suez canal matters and the extreme courtesy of the Khedive Ismail. Meanwhile he drank all the coffee and smoked all the pipes steadily provided by the diligent chibouque-ghi of the host.

Latour listened courteously with his ears, but not with his brain. That was filled with confusion of memories conjured up by this sudden visit. He heard the rush of the Hudson as he walked round "Flirtation," the swirl of the riding school and the "sound off" of the band at dress parade. But the voice that spoke softly to him, the eyes that looked approval from the gallery, the hand that waved "Au revoir!" from the plain were not another's, but those of Edith Van der Huysen!

That rich, dark face, with its mobile features; those sensitive lips, parting in rare smiles over perfect teeth; those marvelous eyes, that deepened from brown to black as they looked into his—all seemed things of yesterday.

For, in the four past years, active work in new scenes and absolute severance from anything American had greatly changed the Creole. Living absolutely in the present, careless of the future and forgetful of the past, the influences of climate and surrounding had told unconsciously upon him, and if not actually a fatalist in theory, he took quite kindly to the practice.

Time, the consoler, had done his work fairly well; and Latour had either forgotten the old wound, or had ceased to feel it pain him.

One's tastes change ever with the years; and a decade of them in war, travel and hard work, had had their effect in casting into oblivion the early episodes of Latour's life. And now, if these came up as a mist, shutting out the burly Briton from his sight, the voice that sounded through it was the low, thrilling contralto of Edith Van der Huysen, and the eyes that emphasized the voice were those deep, luminous ones he had looked into, without understanding, so many an hour of his "encampment year."

But suddenly returning to Egypt from his lightning backward trip to the Hudson, Latour heard the Englishman saying:

"So I told her I'd beat up your quarters myself, sans facon, and bring you over to dine, you know. No duty, I hope?"

"None, fortunately," Latour replied quickly. "Only one order to scribble, and I am yours."

He took up a tablet and wrote hastily in French:

"CAPTAIN—Countermand request for report on extra mounts. Horses will not be needed.

"LATOUR-BEY, Colonel."

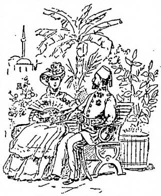
He clapped his hands. "This to Capt. Ahmed Mustafa," he said in Arabic; then, turning to Lord Martindale, he added:

"Now, my lord, I am yours." And as the burly form of the other preceded him under the portiere he muttered to himself:

"What echo to my reverie! Is it—kismet?"

PART III—CHAPTER II.

THE RIDDLE OF THE AGES.



And now they sat alone.

More than a week had passed since the sudden advent of the Martindales at Cairo, each day of it filled with that unique sightseeing possible only in the land of the Pharaohs. They were already familiar with the suburbs of Boulak and Musr el-Aatik—the old musr, or capital—and expeditions had been made to all points of interest farther off, always on horseback when practicable. For Edith was a superb horsewoman, and the usually particular cavalry inspector had promptly placed the choice of his stables at their disposition. One exception he made, in disfavor of Lord Martindale's man, a bulky cockney who rode fourteen stone ten, and so badly at that as to handicap his horse twenty pounds additional. So Harris was relegated to the heaviest brute in all the regimental stud.

Edith had grown more intimate with the face of the Nile than she was with the dirtier one of the Thames. She had several times crossed its bend to visit Gizeh in the long, flat ferryboats propelled by strong, yellow arms at the sweeps when wind failed the great yellow lateen sails. She had picnicked amid the ruins of old Memphis, and in a light caique had inspected the gleaming marbles of Rhoda island and its rugged Nilometer, that index finger of eldest hydrography.

The English party had religiously clambered over the chin high base tiers of the Great Pyramid, climbing its two hundred and three steps before lunch time; and daring the passage to the "king's chamber," when fortified by bitter beer to better resist its mingled stuffiness of potted Rameses and living Arab guide. And here, as in many other rambles, a valuable adjunct to the party was the English physician, Sir Roger Arnyffe, a long resident in Cairo, whose skill had won the confidence of the khedive beyond that of any native hakeem, and whom the foreign colony quite idolized.

One whole morning was devoted to the Sphinx. Sir Roger had given much valuable information about the grand colossus of Gizeh, hewn mostly from the solid spar rock, some hundred paces eastward of the second Pyramid. He had taken part in the excavations at the front to which the party had descended. Edith seemed deeply impressed with the giant proportions of the statue—looking upward, as they stood between the fore paws of masonry which make its total length some hundred and seventy-two feet, the great head rearing fifty-six feet over them.

"How majestic she looks!" she exclaimed with a half sigh.

"So you insist on the female theory?" Sir Roger asked with a smile.

"Certainly I do," she answered earnestly. "I am sure she is the embodiment of the earliest legend of the name—of the wickedness of woman and her punishment."

"Oh, very well," the old surgeon laughed back. "Then we'll dismiss the broken beard theory, or change it into the bow of her ladyship's nightcap. It is useless to argue with one woman about her views of another—especially when one is thirsty." And he moved off to where Lord Martindale stood, with his back to them and the statue, deep in contemplation of the immediate present as represented by the Bass ale and potted meats Harris was carefully transferring from a hamper to the slab that perhaps held down the ashes of a long dead king.

"And how calm the grand face is, though seamed by ages!" the woman added. "She looks as though her memories of the past cannot be broken by the littleness of the present. And such a present!"

The tone of the last words made Latour's glance follow hers toward Lord Martindale. Then it sought her eyes, to find in them a restless contempt, seen once or twice before, but always dismissed as figment of his own imagination. But as her eyes met his the light in them grew softer, and again she raised them to the towering head above them.

"And those deep lines may mean either suffering or thought," she added.

"They probably mean age in part," Latour answered, smiling. "But in larger part they mean that your adopted countrymen are only vandals, in plaid cutaways, who have despoiled her majesty's countenance for souvenirs before excavation spared it. And in part, too, the tears are blows from lances of the Bedouins. The followers of the prophet, in the pure simplicity of their faith, revile those images and symbols of material which their cousins of Rome and Oxford and Hindoostan bow down before. They show their contempt by blows as well as words; though I grieve to dispel your more poetic view."

"Then all the grander that calm upon the face which insult even cannot break!"

The exclamation had more the resonance of a thought inborn than the sound of casual criticism; and again Latour saw the dark face turned from the Sphinx toward the men about the lunch.

"This Sphinx has always been to me the most interesting of all the monuments," he said, turning again. "Whether king, or queen, or god, the diverse theories leave me understanding her origin and purpose less than any of them. She puzzles me, even as she seems to have puzzled the ancients."

"Naturally. She is a woman of stone," Edith answered. "Even woman of flesh has been the riddle of the ages!"

"Perhaps," he answered. "And this statue is typical. The tablets in her breast may symbolize those illegible things every woman hides in her own bosom"——

"And which are not comprehended even when shown to man," she broke in quickly. "Yet, as shown in the statue here, those very mysteries may form her holiest chapel, in which her better self does sacrifice higher than was ever burned upon that altar in the lion's paws."

"Then you would imply," the man rejoined quickly, "that the popular early myth of the Sphinx must have been woven by some woman; that the death of him who guessed not her riddles was just punishment for his lack of comprehending that incomprehensible thing—a woman's heart."

His eyes were glowing upon her face; hers were far away beyond the desert sands. But the features softened, as did the low, rich voice that said—he knew not whether to herself or him:

"And yet Œdipus came at last to her. It must be so ever if Œdipus will only dare the test. 'Tis his lack of courage, not her inscrutability, that leaves woman—be she stone or flesh—the riddle of the ages!"

Then into the philosophy of the enigmaed past crushed the ruthless realism of the present. The cockney groom approached and said:

"Wud yo' leddyship 'ave me pull the hale now?"

And waving his hand across the improvised table over the possible Ptolemy Lord Martindale's voice rang cheerily:

"Come to luncheon. These bloaters are worth a dozen dead Pharaohs, you know."

Without reply Edith moved toward the others. But Latour saw her lip curl strangely as her eyes rested upon her husband. The next moment they glanced into his, a strange, deep glow in them, as she almost whispered:

"You see, my Œdipus has not yet come!"

That night they all visited the Ezbekieh; and it was really within the walls of Cairo that the woman of the party found most to interest her. The palaces, the mosques, with their marvelous minarets, the bazars, with their sleepy seeming but shrewd traffic, all pleased her with their novelty. But it was the shifting kaleidoscope of face and dress and habit through which the orientality of the land most impressed her, and night on the Ezbekieh always charmed her.

Truly the Cairo dear to the artist and the poet is fast fading, like a mirage: the Cairo dear to the British tourist flourishes like a green oasis against the gray past. He who, with Hope's Anastasius, "goes there expecting, if not an earthly, at least an aquatic paradise, finds filth and ruin on the outside and filth and misery within."

But none of this obtrudes itself upon the Ezbekieh, where Edith sat that night, Latour again beside her, as had grown to be a certainty now. Blase as he was with sightseeing, and more disgusted with the average English speaking tourist, he now proved a most complaisant cicerone, never tiring in explanation, and each day suggesting some new jaunt for the one succeeding.

And really good excuse he had, for no ordinary sightseer had Lady Martindale approved herself. Her quick intelligence, extensive reading and ready wit he remembered as posing him often in cadet days, and now, matured, they not only lightened the toilsome round of show places, but even invested them with fresh motives for thought. Whether he recognized the glamour of this unwonted contact he surely felt its charm, and without analyzing he yielded to it unquestioning.

And now they sat alone, Lord Martindale and Sir Roger having strolled off, deep in the Suez canal affairs with a prominent British banker from Alexandria.

About the beautiful park, with its tall, waving palm trees, its acacias and shrubs, lush in growth and rich in hues, gathered groups as varied and as picturesque as the world can show. Greeks, Armenians and Copts, differing in dress and port, mingled with grave, sedate Turks and stolid faced Arabs, sinewy and bare of limb. Here and there Jews in their oriental garb moved quietly among Syrians and native fellaheen; while stiffly uniformed regulars of the khedive's army strolled around with picturesque Arnaouts, the white, full skirts beneath their braided jackets tightly bound by the sash ever ornamented with the double rows of pistols.

Nearer, around the principle cafe, the groups were European, yet varying in style and dress—Italian, Greek and French merchants' families, dotted with occasional Americans, mostly of the nouveaux riches, and a goodly sprinkling of unmistakable English; and for the delectation of this group the garrison band performed at intervals the national airs of all nations.

Over the whole scene babeled the hum of many voices, cut by the cries of the venders of refreshments, and by an occasional laugh, invariably coming from the foreign groups.

For your oriental is sedate and seldom yields to merriment of any sort, a smile being unusual and a laugh considered indecorous

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Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

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RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. / P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 10. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, MARCH 4, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

SEASON OF LENT.

Or the Season of Fish and Eggs, as it is sometimes irreverently called, is with us, as many know to their mortification. Sack cloth and ashes, figuratively speaking, have been donned, and a period of rigid self-discipline instituted. As to the bill of fare, we realize the painful difficulty under which the housewife labors. Perhaps our assortment of fish may interest her. We have a fresh supply, and quality and prices to suit the taste and purses of our many customers.

FISH!

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AND INSPECT HIS

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A FULL STOCK OF GROCERIES.

CHAS. LANGEVIN.

Imroved Passnger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C,. St. P.,M. & O.Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St.Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7;45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicag to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TUESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

Seeds Fee.

Ever reader of this journal who wil pay all arrears and $2.00 will receive it for one year, also the Northwestern Agriculturist, the best form journal in the country for one year, and one dollar's worth of farm or garden seed, FREE. Offer will be good only till April 1st. Pay up and take advantage of it. All new subscribers, at $2.00 can obtain the same special advantages.

We have had a few days taste of winter this week.

Michael Minced.

Commissioner Kirsch's Record Shown up to His Disadvantage,

Except Financially—A Straightforward Explanation From Him is in Order.

From The Crookston Times.

EDITOR TIMES:—Permit me to make a few remarks in answer to an attack made upon me by Mr. M. E. Kirsch in your paper of February 14th, 1891. After an insinuating and overbearing tirade against what he terms the "Holstein Journal," our honorable commissioner delivers himself of the following:

"*We* are also informed that the "moral editor" of the Red River Darling has givus quite a send-off in his last issue. *We* do dislike to be stabbed in the back, slandered and maliciously accused by a paper printed in a foreign language, whose editor well knows that we did not graduate from the "renowned" college of Decora, Iowa, etc."

If his highness "we," the county commissioner, means that his official actions as a county officer have been criticised in the Red River Dalen he is right; but I emphatically deny that he has been slandered and maliciously accused in that paper. I stand ready to prove each and every accusation made against the plural commissioner.

The most malicious critic will get ample satisfaction by simply stating facts in regard to Mr. Kirsch's official business as county commissioner. Slander in his case would be superfluous.

The Red River Dalen, although printed in the Norwegian language, is a lawfully organized newspaper, is read by as many tax payers in this county as any other paper, and claims as much right to criticise the official actions of a public servant as any other paper. I have used that right in the past and shall continue to use it in the future in spite of the supercilious commissioner.

All who have read Mr. Kirsch's article will agree with me that "we," (M. E. Kirsch) are innocent of having graduated from Decorah or any other college.

For the contemplation of the tax-payers I shall copy from the financial statement for 1889 the following:

County Commissioners:—Total amount received from the county for 1889:

J. P. Johnson,	$148 80
Hugh Thompson	121 01
M. E. Kirsch,	467 30
Frank E. Hunt,	206 55
A. C. Rhinehart,	275 38

Why the great M. E. Kirsch should have received more than twice as much as Frank E. Hunt and more than three times as much as Johnson or Thompson during the year 1889 may be a conumdrum to many of the taxpayers, but by looking over the records the explanation is easy. I shall only copy two items of a bill dated July 18th, 1889:

POLK COUNTY,
TO M. E. KIRSCH, DR.

July 1st, 2nd, 3d, 4th and 5th, attending board meeting, (traveling) 112 miles,	$26 00
July 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th, attending meeting of equalization board (traveling) 112 miles	$23 20

The whole bill is for $96.80, for which a warrant was drawn by the county auditor and paid to Mr. Kirsch by the county treasurer. Mr. Kirsch simply went up to Euclid every evening to do his chores and let the county pay him ten cents a mile for doing it.

Verily, our county commissioner "for revenue only," can majestically proclaim: "*Our foundation is solid rock!*"

Respectfully,
ADOLPH BYDAL.

One Year Ago.

It was a year ago this week that our citizens were elated over the intelligence of the president approving the Red Lake treaty thereby hastening the opening of 4,000,000 acres of agricultural land to settlement and 11,000,000,000 feet of pine to market.....Miss Ernestine Wyer had given a successful "silence" party.... Helmuth Zaiser's friends had the previous Friday celebrated his birthday with a lunch party ...Candidates for village marshalship were being sprung at the rate of a half dozen daily, and the village political pot was boiling so lustily that its hum could be heard above all else.

Points in Order.

The annual village election is at hand. The main question before the people and that which is of prime importance is the election of marshal. This is the only lucrative office in the village although some of the other fellows get an allowance for committee work or traveling expenses. It matters not what interests of a public nature are at stake, all are subservient to this one great issue, who will be the city marshal. Men are not elected because they represent the tax payers or because they have the interests of the commonwealth at heart—men are not chosen because of their ability—but they hold the office by the grace of the candidate for the marshalship who can muster up a sufficient number of votes of transients, and what would be called in the city "ward healers"—whose principal stock in trade is their gift of gab. It is time men should be elected on some other issue. It is a mistake that our charter was not so amended at this session of the legislature as to allow the city marshal to be elected by the popular vote. If it were thus, the interests of the city would not be subserved. Another remedy for this evil would be to reduce the salary of the marshal to a sum proportionate to the amount of labor performed. Everyone knows the marshal does not earn the paltry sum of fifteen dollars per month. If we must have a marshal let the office be given to the lowest responsible bidder. If the marshal is [illegible] for sidewalk ornament let us have [illegible] will be an ornament. If he must be given the office as a matter of charity, [illegible] let his name be placed upon the poor list and monthly allowance be granted. These are a few points for the incoming council. May they profit by them—cut down the expenses—cut off the dead limbs—and the trunk of our municipality will have a more healthy growth.

How to Advertise

The question of method in advertising is one having infinite range. The matter is one of the very first importance, and cannot be too carefully studied. One thing about it that may be set down as true is that every man's advertising, in its language and style, should be characteristic of the man, characteristic of his stock, characteristic of his commercial position. For every man has his peculiarities of development. When he speaks we know it is he, though we may not be looking at him, and his advertisement should represent him like his voice. He should put his experience, his industry, his enterprise, into his advertising. It is astonishing to see how merchants who are tireless in the industry—at the store early and late, close buyers, eager seekers after business, quick to embrace opportunities for enlargement of lines and extension of trade—it is surprising to see how much business men continue their advertising in the language of the old rate, and announced in the same words and the same type that did duty for them years ago that "B. Franklin (or any other man, the name doesn't matter) is still to be found at the old stand, with a choice stock of dry goods, notions, etc. etc." (The two etc.'s are indispensable in an "ad" of this kind.)

There is another and a better way to do. If a merchant has any snap, any energy, in himself, let him show it in his advertising. If he has any bargains in his store, let him say so. If he has connections which enable him to sell better goods, or the same goods at lower prices, than any body else, let him say that; say it plainly, strongly and in a way that will carry conviction of truthfulness; and on the same principal that leads him to treat visitors to his store so that they will call again, let him write his advertisement so that his next advertisement will be looked for; if you get a person's attention once try to hold it. The whole thing is summed up in this: One should study advertising as he does ever other department of his business. Advertising is a science, simple, it is true, sa to its main elements, but requiring more thought and system than many of our business men have been accustomed to give it.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guarranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping cough Croup, etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Schrieter,s,

The Future of Hawaii.

A. D. Wishard handed us for perusal the Hawaiian Gazette, dated at Hanolula, February 17. The Gazette is a ten page paper in the English language, and gotten up in a crisp and taking style. It has a full account of the death of King Kalakaua and his biography, portrait, and cut of the royal palace. We noticed that the Gazette contained a large number of advertisements—a showing that the paper is in a progressive and live commercial center. The Gazette is no doubt well up in the ranks of journalism, for we observe it has a libel suit on hand, the case having sprung from a published article wherein the Gazette stated that a certain man was organizing a troupe of native Hula girls and procuring tights for them. The same man, it appears, had been previously stumping the country in the interests of the W. C. T. U. Life in Hawaii seems to be much after the American style, having been borrowed from us. The following item from that paper, bears a local interest. They have probably heard of our Washington's Birthday entertainment to purchase more books for our library: "Minnesota, and Wisconsin appear to be doing well in the way of the formation of school libraries. During the past year the two states have established over 1,200. The books for each of these libraries are selected from a list prepared by the state superintendent."

In this connection, the following, from the North American Review, is of interest: The death of King Kalakaua, has aroused public interest in Hawaiian affairs. It was generally understood that the motive of Kalakaua's visit to this country [illegible] closer relations with the [illegible]. His death while negotiations were pending was somewhat unfortunate, because it is not absolutely certain that the policy of the Hawaiian government under his successor will run on precisely the same lines. But while there is room for doubt on this head, there is also a reasonable probability that Kalakaua's death will not materially change the drift of public policy. The Hawaiian Islands are American in sentiment and sympathy. Visitors from the United States to Honolulu feel themselves at home the moment they land from the steamer; there is nothing in the social conditions to remind them that they are on foreign soil. Hotels and stores are conducted on the American plan. American money is the circulating medium. Outdoor sports and popular amusements are fashioned on the American pattern, and the Fourth of July is a national holiday. Conversely, when a Hawaiian resident visits America, he finds himself at home in San Francisco or anywhere else in the United States. The native Hawaiian people look to the United States as her best friend. They received their civilization from it, and they have constant intercourse with it. In other words, they know that their material prosperity depends upon the friendship of the United States. But they are impressionable and easily led. This is the weak point in Hawaiian affairs. It has been the cause of the recent trouble in the islands, and will continue to be a source of uncertainty and weakness while the Hawaiian natives continue to be influenced by their old traditions and customs.

How to kill Your Town.

Denounce your merchants because they make a profit on their goods.

Make your town out a very bad place, and stab it every chance you get.

Refuse to unite in any scheme for the betterment of the material interests of the people.

Keep every cent you get and don't do anything of the public nature unless you can make something out of it.

If a stranger comes to your town tell him all that is ever done, and predict a general crash in the town in the near future.

Knife every man that disagrees with you on the best methods of increasing business.

When you have anything to say of your town, say it in such a way that will leave the impression that you have no faith in it.

Patronize outside newspapers to the exclusion of your own, and then denounce them for not being as large as the city papers.

If you are a merchant, don't advertise in the home papers; buy a rubber stamp and use it; It may save a few dimes and make the paper look like a one-horse concern all around.

If you are a farmer, curse the town where you trade, as the meanest place on earth. Take this to your neighbors, endeavor to make them think the business men are robbers and thieves. It will make your property much less valuable but then you don't care.—Ex.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

ADMIRAL PORTER was an inveterate smoker. His death at the early age of 74 is easily accounted for.

A MAN at Burlington, Iowa, is reported to have borne without great discomfort the operation of a quart of water falling upon his hand drop by drop from a hight of three feet.

A LEADING writer proves to his own satisfaction in the current number of an eastern magazine that drunkenness is a disease. He fails to state, however, just how the disease may be made unpopular.

AN acre of bananas will support twenty-five times as many people as an acre of wheat; but an acre of skins will fail to support them abou' quick as anything, too—if they ha; to step on them.

A CHICAGO man has purchased house in which Jesse James lived w he was shot. The house is locate South St. Joseph now, but will be moved to the windy city and plac on exhibition at the Libby prison wa museum.

THE municipal authorities of Schoolcraft, Mich,, have forbidden the sale or use of playing cards, hoping to break up the gambling rooms. Their action has produced a tremendous uproar among the progressive euchre players, who object to being put upon a level with the professional gamblers.

GEN. SHERMAN died possessed of a fortune estimated at between $150,000 and $200,000. He bought real estate in growing cities in the West and cleared a good deal of money. Although a tolerably good liver Gen. Sherman did not spend all of the $13,500 salary received by him from the government for many years.

SOME Indian women who recently arrived at Fort Sheridan were in such desperate need of clothing that the officer in charge of the fort, not having a supply of petticoats and kindred
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ing off of the livestock transit to the East. As one instance, the receipts at Albany ten years ago were 30,000 cars, and last year but 2,400. The West has the advantage in this of the industry, connected with the translation of the live animals into dressed beef.

THE custom of raising the national colors over school houses is being adopted all over the country. This is the most patriotic action that has been taken in the United States for many years and its influence in nourishing the principle of love of country will be far-reaching. The boy being father to the man, it is the boy that should be taught lessons of patriotic man.

SCORE one to the credit of the Czar. Admiral Verkovsky exercised his control of the Admirality shipbuilding dock yard with great tyranny and abused and punished the men until they struck work and appealed to the Czar. The result has been that Verkovsky has been given the grand bounce and the demands of the men have been granted. And there wasn't a walking delegate put upon the job.

IT has been affirmed that the mariner's compass was invented in China 1100 years B. C., but a writer in the China Review, who has been investigating the subject, now asserts that the first unmistakable mention of the compass in Chinese records is not earlier than the twelfth century and that the instrument undoubtedly became known in Europe before the return from China of Marco Polo, who is fabled to have brought it in his baggage.

THE biggest umbrella in the world has been made by Messrs. Wilson, Matheson & Co., of Glasgow, for the use of the West African king. The umbrella, which can be closed in the usual manner, is twenty-one feet in diameter, and is affixed to a polished mahogany staff of the same length. The canopy is made of Indian straw, lined with cardinal and white, has a score of straw tassels and a border of crimson satin. On the top is a pine-shaped straw ornament which terminates in a gilded cone. When in use the umbrella is fixed in the ground, and under its shelter the king is able to entertain thirty guests at dinner.

DIGEST OF THE NEWS

Interesting Digest of the Happenings of the Past Week Culled From the Associated Press.

Washington, Criminal, Foreign, Personal, Casualty, and Other Important News.

AROUND WASHINGTON.

Sec. Foster has appointed Charles M. Hendley his private secretary. Mr. Hendley acted in a similar capacity for Sec. Windom.

The senate in executive session has confirmed the following nomination: Surveyor of customs, Jonas M. Cleland, at Sioux City, Io. The nomination of Charles Foster to be secretary of the treasury was laid before the senate and referred, in the usual course, to the committee on finance.

The president has approved the act making appropriations for fortifications and other works of defense and for the procurement of heavy ordnance; the regular army appropriation bill; the act in regard to judicial districts of Iowa and the act for a bridge across the St. Louis river between Wisconsin and Minnesota.

Wilson had a conference
t in regard to his proposed
coast, and was assured
le a trip to Washington
e to see Spokane Falls.
has visited Washing-
as never been in Cal-
hen he visits those
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the age of 92 yea
homestead, near
three generations of

UNFORTUNA

In the accident to the
ger train on the Union
cades, recently, fifteen per
ly injured, but no one seri

One of the Great Eastern
pany's channel mail steame
collision with the steamer Q
North Sea off London recently.

the vicinity were badly shattered. The shock was plainly felt in this city, thirty miles distant. It is not known what caused the explosion. The explosion was felt at Renssalaer, where it was thought to be an earthquake.

A snow slide swept over Bullion King mine, at Irwin, carrying the boarding house and Supt. Rippell's dwelling down. Mr. Rippell, Mrs. Ed. Clarke and child, at the boarding house, B. F. Smiley, the engineer, are still buried in the slide, but with little hope of their recovery alive. The miners had gone to the shaft house and escaped. Every man was put to work in the vain hope that some of the victims may be found alive.

Reports received show that at least six persons have lost their lives by the floods of the past few days, and perhaps many more who have not been accounted for, have perished. The worst of the flood was at Downey and vicinity. The old and new Gabriel rivers broke from their banks and ran together, making a great sea 6 to 10 miles wide and 17 miles long. Many houses have been swept away, and their occupants are missing.

CRIMINAL

Oliver Riley shot and killed Patrick Sullivan at Sallida, Colo, and was lynched.

The postmaster at Lake City. Colo., is more than $1,000 short in his accounts and has been arrested.

When the case of Banker Cowles, charged with the murder of his wife at Clarks, Neb., was called in court in Omaha, Mr. Cowles was discharged without a hearing.

A masked man "held up" J. D. Broomfield, station agent of the Missouri Pacific at Arizonia, Kan., and robbed him of $400 of the company's money.

The body of Prof. Bancroft, of Brown university, at Providence, R. I., who mysteriously disappeared Dec. 8 last, has just been found in a pond near the university.

James Dougherty, the insane lover of Mary Anderson, who shot and killed Dr. Lloyd, the physician at the Flatbush insane asylum, New York has been sentenced to state prison for life.

J. M. Myers, Jr., late a banker of Odell, has been arrested at Beatrice, Neb., on a warrant sworn out by Mrs. M. A. Campbell, one of the parties swindled by C. H. Martin. Myers is charged with complicity in the Martin embezzlement.

A man broke in the window of William Schmalz's pawn shop in San Francisco, seized a tray containing forty-five diamonds valued at about $3,500, jumped on a horse which was held by two confiderates and disappeared.

Joseph Hamer, a finisher by trade, fatally shot his wife and dangerously wounded his mother-in-law, Mrs. Mary Hasmer, at Chicago. The police officer who arrested Hamer a few minutes after the shooting had a narrow escape from being shot. Mrs. Hamer had left her husband three days ago on account of cruel treatment. She returned that evening to her former home in company with her mother to get her some clothing, when the shooting occurred.

Henry Marsh was hanged at Ebensburg, Pa., for the murder of Clara Jones. He made a short speech on the gallows, saying he was sorry for what he had done and hoped to meet all in the other world. Marsh murdered Clara Jones, his love, July 6, 1890. She did not receive him with favor, and this caused him to kill her. The murder was a most brutal one, Marsh beating the girl over the head with a heavy piece of iron until she became unconscious and then cutting her throat with a razor.

Minnie Mabbitt, a pretty girl of seventeen whose home is at Carrollton, Ind., and her older brothers Orris and Mont, were placed on trial, charged with the murder of Minnie's illegitimate child, aged six weeks. The child was born in Indianapolis and its body was found in a creek near the city. Minnie says the child was taken by Mont, and that that was the last she had seen of it. Some years ago Amos Green was lynched in Delphos, Ind., for the murder of a sister of the accused, whom he had seduced.

OTHER SHORES.

Fifty insurgents have been killed in a fight which took place on the frontier of Wuntho, India.

Gen. Da Fonseca, who was chosen provisional president of Brazil at the time of the overthrow of the empire, has been formally elected president of the republic.

The Socialist Basly has been elected in Bethune, and two Republicans have been elected in Rouen and Avesnes to fill the seats of deputies elected to the French senate.

Christopher McGrain, a dissolute character, in whose house his paramour Jane Harding was found dead recently, has been found guilty by the coroner's jury of wilful murder.

Gen. Silva, a retired army officer, and a number of persons suspected of being connected with the recent revolutionary movement in Portugal have been taken into custody.

SPORTS.

The Cleveland league club has signed Pitcher Frank Knauss for the season of 1891.

Dell Darling, the Chicago catcher, was released unconditionally. He has been negotiating with Minneapolis and will no doubt sign with the club.

A dispatch from Sidney, N. S. W., says that Joe Goddard, who recently defeated Choynski, is coming to America. Goddard will challenge Slavin, Jackson, Corbett and Kilrain.

AMONG THE TOILERS.

The limited concessions of the Pennsylvania company have been accepted by the men, and all threatened trouble has disappeared for the time at least.

The boss plasterers of Chicago have declined to accede to the demand of the union for an advance in the wages from $3.50 to $4 per day after April 1, and the men declare that they will strike on that date unless the demand is granted.

A man named Holliday was beaten insensible by striking coke workers at Scott-
'ale, Pa. The strike is virtually broken at
ir Chance, where several hundred men
at work, though the main body of 15,-
trikers are still firm.

RAILROADS.

's transferring the Clifton race track
remans to Charles H. Ford have
l at Patterson, N. J. The price paid
nans by ford was $115,000.
r railroad bill will be passed by
house. It provides that passen-
reduced from 3 to 2½ cents a
the board of railroad com-
lected by the people.
have been taken in the liti-
nt of the appointment of
acific Railway company,
cable road of Los An-
r claims aggregating

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

The annual report of the New York State board of health shows that 5,000 people died of the grip in that state in 1890.

New England is actively discussing the question of the abolishment of ticket commissions.

It is said that the Standard Oil company has purchased the property of the Geyser Oil Company of Ohio, one of the Standard's most aggressive opponents, for $600,000.

The Texas senate has passed a house bill appropriating $40,000 for two years' maintenance of the Confederate home at Austin, and adopting the home as a state institution.

The grippe has taken possession of Fort Logan, in Colorado, and is playing havoc with the soldiers. Eighty are in the hospital and four deaths have occurred in one week from the disease.

The Union Mutual accident association, of Chicago, is disabled and drifting without either president or board of directors they having resigned. There is no suspicion of any wrong doing in the matter.

A suit for $200,000 damages has been commenced, against the editor of the New York Druggist Circular by Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, attorney for the Radam Microbe Killer company, for libel.

Two hundred of the passengers who arrived at New York on the steamship Scotia on Feb. 16 and were quarantined at Hoffman island, because smallpox had broken out on the ship, were landed at the barge office.

News has just reached Denver of one of the most remarkable discoveries in America of the present year. The find is an alabaster quarry, the ledge being of great thickness and extending for miles in the foothills near Canon City. Rumor has it that a rich New York and St. Louis syndicate has an option on the property at what sounds like a fabulous price.

Minneapolis' Big Fire.

The big fire at Minneapolis was the most serious in the way of property loss ever known in Minneapolis. In this respect it ranks alongside the Syndicate block fire of seven years ago, the saw mill fire of three years ago, and the later and fatal fires at the Tribune building and the Security warehouse. The fact that the building where the greatest damage was done was generally considered to be about as absolutely fireproof as they can make high buildings was what caused greatest surprise. Then the recent removal by the city council of Chief Stetson and the unfortunate fact that his successor, Gus Rung, was absent in the East getting pointers, gave the situation additional interest, and gave the thousands of people, property-owners and others, who were disposed to do the quiet natural act criticizing, plenty of material and encourment.

According to the best estimates attainable at this time the total loss by the fire will be $250,000. The final adjustment may cut this down to perhaps $225,000 or possibly $200,000. The principal damage, of course, is to the Lumber Exchange. It is difficult to determine about the loss. If the walls have to be taken down in the building, then the loss on that building alone may reach $200,000. The walls are standing and apparently in good shape. There is no bulging, so far as can be seen. The roof, and rear end of several of the upper floors have fallen in, and viewed from above it is a tough-looking wreck. A good deal of the tile flooring on other floors gave way, and the interior of the building is in a bad state of demoralization.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

Mrs. Hedenberg, an old resident of Red Wing, died after a long illness.

Robert Stickland, postmaster at Floodwood, shot and fatally wounded John E. Darby, during altercation in the postoffice.

The last will and statement of the late secretary of the treasury, William Windom, was filed in probate court at Winona.

Mrs. Patrick Burns Sr., of Erintown, died of the advaucod age of fifty-nine years. She, together with her husband, settled in Rice county in the early days.

Secretary of State F. P. Brown filed his official oath of office in his own department, having previously been sworn by the clerk of the supreme court.

The Massachussetts investment company will erect three large stores and tenement flats at Duluth to cost $200,000. Work will begin in the spring.

Ed. Mahan, contractor, was caught in the machinery of the roller mill at Little Falls and seriously injured. He was making some repairs at the time.

C. C. Keepers, engineer of the Clinton Iron and Bridge company, addressed the Winona council relative to the preparation of plans for the new high bridge.

John Youngstown, an old resident of Litchfield and quite wealthy, committed suicide by shooting himself with a shotgun. The cause is not known.

Mrs. Gorman, wife of ex-receiver P. B. Gorman of the St. Cloud land office, died recently. She leaves five children, the eldest twelve years old and the youngest an infant a week old.

Charles Engdal, who was working for C. Nelson, of Mansfield, after unhitching his team, was kicked in the stomach by one of the horses and internally injured. He was taken to Taylors Falls for treatment.

The funeral of Alfred Anderson, an employe of the Red Wing manufacturing company, who died suddenly was held the other day. Mr. Anderson was 25 years of age and had resided there about a year.

Harry Hackett, for six years manager of the R. G. Dun & Co.'s commercial agency in Winona, has accepted a position in the service of the company, with headquarters at St. Paul.

A large two-story frame building, with contents, was destroyed by fire at Norristown. The building was owned by Edgar Denny and was occupied by him with a grocery store. The loss is estimated at about $3,000, with no insurance.

The senate and house committee on normal schools were in St. Cloud inspecting the Normal and finding out its needs for the coming year. They were banquetted at the West hotel by President Director W. B. Mitchell.

The anti-horse thief society, of Waseca county held its twenty-seventh annual meeting at Waseca. The report of the year showed the fund on hand to be $455.02. Not a member of the society has had a horse stolen this year.

Parties were at Albert Lea from Owatonna and Austin to endeavor to secure this city for the Southern Minnesota trotting circuit, composed of the two towns above mentioned with Winona, Rochester and Mankato.

The old settlers held their annual rennion and celebration at Northfield. Over 200 old-timers were present and filled up with the good things of the earth. Among those who spoke in the afternoon was Prof. Maria Sanford, of the state university.

A bold robbery took place at Hastings, the stores of Michael Graus and Patrick Griffin and the saloon of Christ Otto being entered by prying open the rear windows. The burglars only obtained a small amount of money and goods.

The question has been raised whether or not the commissioners of Goodhue county can issue bonds to build a new poor house without a vote of the people. The county attorney and attorney general decide that they can.

John McHale, Bernard Schmaller and Henry Howe were arrested in St. Cloud upon a warrant sworn out by Edward Bogart, of Forest City. Bogart claims these men robbed him while he was under the influence of liquor.

Henry Revier, who was committed to jail at Northfield on the charge of attempted patricide, is considered of unsound mind by his relatives, who say he has from childhood borne an unreasonable grudge against his father, who is an excellent man, and has for years threatened his life.

An effort is making among the members of the Farmers' Alliance of Goodhue county to bring about a reduction in the salaries of the officers of this county. Petitions asking for a horizontal reduction of 25 per cent have been sent to the Goodhue county members of the legislature.

The farmers' institute, now in progress in Lake City, is creating a great deal of interest. Supt. Gregg says it is the most enthusiastic and best attended institute he has held this season. The program includes papers and addresses on topics of interest to farmers, and there is a cooking school for ladies conducted by Mrs. Hayes.

Earl Fillmore, the 12-year-old son of Mrs. F. B. Filmore, of Monticello while swinging on the shaft of the windmill, his clothes got caught in the gearing and he was crushed to death. Earl was a general favorite among the scholars of the school there and his sudden death is greatly lamented.

There have been petitions circulated in certain cities in the southern part of the state viz: Red Wing, Watonna, St. Charles, etc., and signed by some of the citizens of those places, asking for the removal of Steward Knapp of the second hospital for insane. At a recent meeting of the board of trustees these petitions were referred to a committee. There were no charges in regard to purchases of cookery or of anything else, the petitions simply asking for the removal of Steward Knapp and naming another person for the office.

NORTH DAKOTA.

J. C. Taylor of Kidder county, has 6,000 sheep, and has lost but three during the winter—and they were killed by wolves, not weather.

A well known East Grand Forks hackman and a demimonde, named Frank Heath, were arrested, charged with robbing a passenger in the hack. The hackman was bound over for conspiring to rob, and the woman Heath for committing the robbery.

A meeting of representative citizens of Fargo adopted resolutions against the repeal of any portion of the prohibition law as proposed in the legislature and urged upon citizens in general over the state to call meetings and forward petitions and resolutions to Bismarck immediately.

A special from Fargo says: Injunctions are being served against all persons suspected of selling liquor in this county, and the contents of the building, whether liquor is found or not, are being seized and the saloons closed awaiting the order of the court. No liquor has thus far been found.

A meeting of the representatives of the several local farmers' Alliances in Sargent county was held a few days since to take a vote on the question of the county issuing bonds to furnish seed wheat to the farmers. The proposition was defeated by a vote of 6 to 22. They desire the state to help them out.

Chief Hennessey, of Grand Forks, at the instance of Detective Black of the Great Northern railway company, arrested two young men giving the names of Ryan and Johnson, charged with the lareny of a quantity of beer in transit over the road at sundry times. They were held for examination.

A committee of the Methodist conference to choose a site for a college decided on accepting the offer of 40 acres in MaGoffin's addition in Wahpeton. Trustees elected were Rev. D. C. Plannette and W. H. White, Fargo; W. H. Adams, T. L. French, H. J. McCumber and J. H. Keeley, Wahpeton; E. T. Foster, Grand Forks; R. B. Richardson, Drayton; J. A. Hovis, Devils Lake; N. G. Larimore, Larimore, and S. E. Ryan' Bismarck.

A petition containing several hundred signatures, representing the official and business interests of Devils Lake and nearly all the towns in this land district, praying for the re-establishment of a military post at Fort Totten, has been forwarded from here to Congressman Hansbrough. It recites the general uneasiness on account of the possibility of danger from Indians and its effect upon business and immigration.

The heaviest snow storm that Michigan City has had this season fell recently and it makes the farmers confident of a good crop the coming season. We have had very little snow so far this season, only about six-inches, but this storm gives plenty to insure crops the coming season, and if seed can be procured for all the ground now ready for crop, this section of country will come to the front again, for when we can get moisture we beat the world for quality and quantity in wheat.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

The business men of Carthage have organized a board of trade, R. F. Lyons was chosen president and F. M. Brown secretary.

A Pierre dispatch says that all the original package joints at Pierre have been closed upon the information of J. F. Haber, of Brookings.

A passenger train on the Deadwood Central collided with a switch engine, two coaches being wrecked. Three persons were hurt, one fatally.

The new fence law was signed by the governor. It provides that all unorganized counties of the state and all counties hereafter to be organized shall allow stock to run at large until decided otherwise by a majority of the people.

News was received at Plankinton, of the death of H. C. Ayers, a prominent member of the board of trustees of the University of South Dakota, he falling dead after delivering a speech, exactly as did Secretary Windom. His family have left for Plankinton.

Annuity goods, consisting of fine wagons, modern iron bedsteads with patent woven-wire bottoms and fine hair mattresses and pillows to match, and an endless variety of everything, are now being issued to the Sioux Indians at Lower Brule agency.

The building occupied by the Marion Sentinel was discovered to be on fire, the other day, but timely discovery saved the building, and the contents, presses, type, etc., were removed without much damage, another paper is now quartered in the build- with the postoffice.

Upon complaint made upon oath of E. C. Clement, a postoffice inspector, County Commissioner John Vaaler, of Gem township, and one Chas. Anderson were arrested by Marshal Fry, charged with forcibly breaking into the Gem postoffice and taking certain letters without the consent or knowledge of the postmaster.

A Yankton special says: James Snow, aged twenty-two, and Nettie Cross, aged thirteen, ran away from their home in the eastern part of the county, leaving a note in which they stated that they were going to be married, and would return in a week. The girl still wears short dresses, and is only a child.

The new Masonic hall at Huron was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies. An elegant banquet was served, and an address was delivered by Mayor H. J. Rice, followed with dancing. Four hundred people were present, including a number of Masons from abroad. The hall is the finest in this part of the Northwest, and is handsomely furnished.

Col. R. J. Hinton, special agent for the agriculture department at Washington, has notified State Engineer Coffin that he will make a tour of inspection of North and South Dakota in March in the interests of irrigation. He has signified his willingness to address meetings on this important question at such points as Maj. Coffin shall arrange for.

C. H. Walworth, of Omaha, of the firm of Walworth & Walker, stock dealers, arrived at Pierre with a special train containing about fifteen hundred sheep. These sheep came from Wyoming and Idaho and are shipped here for the purpose of letting them out to small stock men in this vicinity and west of the river. Walworth & Walker own a large cattle ranch with several thousand head of stock out on the reservation country. They have great faith in this country and are confident that the sheep business is one of the most profitable and successful industries which the farmer can engage in. This is only a commencement of the stock which will be shipped in here during the next few months. It is understood that several thousand head of sheep are to be consigned to C. C. Bennett at an early day.

WISCONSIN:

Three young sons of Andrew Gilbertson were buried at Hudson. They all died of diphtheria within thirty-two hours.

Morill Mott has sued the Valley Lumber Company for $10,000 injury to his foot which was caught in a log chain last summer in the saw mill in Eau Claire.

Miss Gertrude Hickox, a prominent young society lady, of Milwaukee, drowned herself in the lake. Her body was found at the head of Wisconsin street. Disappointment in love was the cause of the deed.

Charles Maloney, living near Eau Claire, took a dose of aconite in mistake for cough cure, and his death followed in two hours. He was employed by the Tomahawk Lumber company. His remains were interred in this city.

About 100 additional fillings were made at Ashland, thus taking nearly all the land available except a few tracts of worthless acres which have been burned over. Everything has quieted down until April 17, when the Omaha lands come into market. At that time over 3,000 fillings will be made.

With the opening of navigation Capt. Volney Bigelow's new rafter now on the ways at Eagle Point near La Crosse will be ready for business. She is to be 120 feet long, 22 feet wide, 3 feet 8 inches hold, and will take the Natrona's machinery. Capt. Bigelow has sought to make her plain, strong and serviceable.

Dick Pitts, who was foreman at the gas works at Eau Claire at the time of the explosion, has sued the gas company for $10,000 damages for injuries said to have been received. The gas company claims it will be able to prove that Pitts was asleep on duty, and his own negligence caused the explosion.

IOWA.

Andrew Ellsworth, a 7-year old boy, was run over and crushed to death by an electric motor train at Council Bluffs.

A little son of Postmaster Loes, of Rockdale, was fatally hurt while sliding down hill. He ran into a team, and one of the horses stepped on him, fracturing his skull.

The government ice house at the middle lock has been filled with a fairly good quality of ice, and the canal employes will be able to keep cool next summer.

The Mason Daily Times is a new venture in the uewspaper world with R. Stanberry as editor and proprietor. It will be independent in politics. It will be the first daily paper published in this city.

The large ice honse of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad at Fort Madison was almost totally destroyed by fire. The building was about two-thirds full of ice.

The Sioux City Volksfreund, a German paper edited by E. W. Hoffman, was excluded from the mails because of obscene editorial articles, and prosecutions were instituted against the editor.

The preliminary contract has been signed for an $800,000 packing plant to be located at Sioux City, the major portion of the capital being furnished by Chicago and Boston parties, and the plant to be erected by a Chicago packer.

An attempt was made to blow up a car on the Eight street motor line at Dubuque. The conductor saw an obstruction on the track placed in the switch and stopped his car. It proved to be a dynamite stick eight inches long, such as miners use in blasting. The car was filled with passengers.

Four mail bags were stolen from a truck in the union depot at Burlington. Only one pouch contained letters. The theft was not discovered for several minutes, during which time the robber made his way to a yard in the rear of the depot where he cut open the sacks. He then escaped in the darkness. The amount stolen is not known.

The sensational White Cap case at Clear Lake closed. Being closely questioned Gurton and Pester revealed the whole matter and gave evidence which resulted in the conviction of Geo. Palmer, Homer Young, Ed. Seebers, Albert Pester and Norris Gurton. The father of Miss Carrie, the wife of Ed. George, who was so cruelly beaten, pleaded not guilty, and his case was continued. Facts were developed during the trial which, when divulged will create a sensation.

While four little boys of 4 and 6 years respectively were walking down the railroad at Burlington on their way to school a few days ago five tramps met them and demanded the food in their dinner pails. On being refused, the little fellows were bound and gagged and locked in a box car of a train about to start westward. The little fellows were carried several hundred miles before anyone's attention was called to their presence. When rescued they were nearly famished and half frozen.

Judge Robinson, of the supreme court, has lately been giving a course of five lectures upon appellate practice before the law department of the state university. Others from abroad, who have recently been giving special courses before the different departments of the university, are Dr. Hammond, now dean of the law department of Washington university, a course upon the history of common law; Dr. G. D. Black, of Chicago, upon special pathology and hygiene, and Dr. G. H. Hall, superintendent of the insane hospital at Independence, upon insanity.

Billy Brank's Bonanza.

Inordinate thirst for spirits and the dry throat that it inseparable from it will develop the inventive faculties as well, or even beter than downright necessity.

Billy Brank, in a town in western New York, was poor; Billy was thirsty; Billy found a dead cat. Depositing it behind the office of F. K. Hull, a respected citizen, he waited. Mr. Hull is not more fastidious than his neighbor, but he has always nourished a prejudice against dead cats ben eath his office windows. As was to be expected, he paid Billy 25 cents to give the remains a christian burial. Bill took her away and had five drinks of the Central house's best whisky at 5 cents a drink. The next day Billy muddled his cat by the river bank so that he would not be recognized by Mr. Hull as an old acquaintance, and again Mr. Hull paid her funeral expenses. Later she made the acquaintance of officials of the First national bank and then of the Second national bank. All paid. Every resident made her acquaintance, and finally Billy laid her aside as a souvenir. He knew where he could get more cats.

But greater wealth was opened up to him by the power of his inventive thirst. He sowed grass seed in the cracks of the sidewalks. This he did in front of all the shops, and when, in the natural course of events the grass grew, Billy made no end of money weeding it out.

Reports from Billy's home state that he is on the verge of T. D. T.'s and gout.—N. Y. Continent.

MINNESOTA SOLONS.

Condensed Proceedings of Both Branches of the Minnesota Legislature.

What is Being Attempted in the Way of Legislation by Our Lawmakers.

Saturday Feb. 21.

SENATE.

Not in session.

HOUSE.

Not in session.

Monday, Feb. 23.

SENATE.

The senate met at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and the members appeared somewhat refreshed after the vacation, as a motion to adjourn, made immediately after the approval of the journal, was defeated by a vote of 22 to 4.

S. F. No. 354—By Senator Craig—Reapportioning the state into congressional districts.

S. F. No. 355—By Senator Donnelly—Amending General Laws relating to county commissioners and care of poor.

The bill authorizing the city of Mankato to donate to the general government a site for a public building was passed under suspension of the rules.

The senate adjourned until 10 o'clock this morning.

Senator Craig, chairman of the senate committee on reapportionment, yesterday introduced a bill reapportioning the state into seven congressional districts, in accordance with the bill passed by congress which gives Minnesota seven congressmen instead of five. The bill is not a committee bill, but embraces Senator Craig's personal ideas of what the new apportionment should be. The basis of the bill is the population, according to the census of 1890.

HOUSE.

When the house assembled at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon Mr. Bell drew the attention of Mr. Bjorge, speaker pro tem., to the fact that copies of the journal were not on the desks of members, as the rules provided, and that the rules would have to be suspended. A vote to suspend the rules revealed the fact that there were sixty members in the house, 48 of whom voted aye and 12 no. There not being sufficient votes to suspend the rules the motion was lost, but the house by unanimous consent decided to proceed with business, and the journal was read.

Mr. McAllister moved that the house adjourn until 10 o'clock the following morning, out of respect to the memory of the late, lamented Gen. George Washington. This, the house by a vote of 42 to 8 declined to do, and the reports of committees were read.

Tuesday Feb. 24.

SENATE.

A resolution introduced by Senator Stevens providing for a joint committee to investigate the state fish hatchery was adopted.

A bill introduced by Senator Stevens provides that, beginning with the general municipal election of 1892, the corporation attorney of St. Paul shall be elected by the people, the same as other city officers, and shall hold office for two years.

Senator Hompe presented a bill which requires that all personal references to people made by the newspapers, including discussions of their political views or actions, shall be signed by the writers in each and every instance.

Senator Dean's bill appropriating money to reimburse the city of St. Paul is for the purpose of securing payment for the pavement about the state capitol and grading along the state fair grounds. The amount called for is $11,172.70.

HOUSE.

After the reading of the journal and a brief but ineffectual petition by the chaplain, several protests from various railroad employes' brotherhoods and clubs were received and filed.

Mr. Ringwald asked that Mr. Dearing's bills be placed in general orders and stricken from the calendar, but his request was refused by a vote of 43 to 17. The failure of this move on Mr. Ringwald's part demonstrated that the house was inclined to favor Mr. Dearing's bills, and such being the case all opposition to the bills in the house ceased, and if they are to be fought over it will be in the senate.

The bill introduced by Mr. Barrett is to authorize the railroad and warehouse commissioners to appoint an expert to test and examine and adjust all scales, weights and measures used in grain elevators, mills and other places where grain is weighed in this state. It provides that any person changing the adjustment made by the expert or refusing him free access shall be liable to a fine of $100 for each offense. The salary of the expert is to be fixed by the railroad commissioners and paid out of the grain inspection fund.

Wednesday, Feb. 25.

SENATE

A large number of bills, mostly local, were passed, and the usual grist of new ones was introduced.

Senator Sanborn called up his pending motion of Tuesday to recall from the house the house bill passed by the senate making some changes in the Duluth charter in respect to water works. Senator Daugherty opposed the motion, accusing Senator Sanborn of acting on the floor of the senate as the attorney for the corporation owning the Duluth water works. Senator Sanborn promptly called him to order, and the statement was retracted by the Duluth senator. The motion, however, did not prevail, and the bill will go to the governor.

The senate voted to reconsider the vote to amend the report of the committee of the whole on the Itasca county bill. The report was then amended by a vote of 25 to 18 and the bill in its original form recommended to pass.

On motion of Senator Sanborn the bill appropriating money for a monument to the First Minnesota at Gettysburg was recalled from the finance committee and placed upon general orders.

Senator Dedon called up his resolution authorizing the labor and public lands committees to employ a clerk at a compensation of $5 per day, and it was passed.

HOUSE.

The principal business transacted by the house yesterday was the cold and cruel massacre of Mr. Bjorge's bill providing for the submission of the prohibition amendment to the people. The temperance committee, it appears, had held a meeting on the previous evening and by seven votes to four decided that the time was not ripe for prohibition.

The list of new bills introduced included several of considerable importance. Mr. Berning introduced a bill relating to violations of the liquor law of the state. The present law provides that for the illegal sale of liquor the violator is liable to both "fine and imprisonment," and Mr. Berning's bill changes it to "fine or imprisonment."

Mr. Gallagher's bill, which is to take the place of a bill previously introduced, relates to the maximum rate of fare to be charged to passengers on street cars. The bill provides that between the hours of 5 and 7 a. m. and 5 and 7 p. m. passengers shall be able to purchase fare checks at the rate of eight for 25 cents, and to use such checks between the hours specified, excepting on Sundays and public and statutory holidays.

Mr. Gallagher also introduced a bill to regulate the charges of the Mississippi Logging company for booming and rafting logs.

Another bill providing for the creation of a state text book commission was introduced by Mr. Wells.

Mr. Walsh's bill providing for an appropriation, not to exceed $1,500, for the carving of a marble bust of the late Gen. Sibley, to be placed in the state capitol, was passed under a suspension of the rules.

Thursday, Feb. 26.

SENATE.

Senator McMillan introduced a resolution providing for the payment of $1,294.50 to Senator O'Brien for contest expenses. It was referred to the committee on claims.

Senator Kelly presented a resolution authorizing the chairman of the engrossment committee to appoint a clerk at $5 per day. Senator Geissel moved to amend by including as a part of the duties of the clerk the work of the insurance committee. The amendment was accepted, and the resolution as amended was adopted.

THE INTEREST QUESTION.

The hour of 10:30 having arrived, which was fixed as the time for the consideration of Senate Files 1 and 375, regulating rates of interest, as a special order, Senator Leavitt moved to take up No. 375, which is the substitute bill presented by the committee on banks and banking. Senator Davis moved an amendment that No. 1 be considered at the same time. The amendment was defeated by a vote of 22 to 25—a strict party vote. The motion to take up No. 375 was then adopted.

Senator Leavitt opposed the motion to substitute, and Senator La Due contended that his section of the country demanded that no reduction of interest should take effect until next fall.

Senator John Day Smith said he was in favor of straight 6 and 8 per cent, but would not vote for 5 per cent nor for forfeiture of principal for usury.

Senator Sanborn said he was in favor of the usury law, but thought the legal rate of interest without contract should be left at 7 per cent. He would be willing, however, to reduce the contract rate to 8 per cent.

Senator Tawney moved to amend by making the penalty for usury a forfeiture of the interest, and in addition to this making it a penal offense. The amendment was defeated by a vote of 21 to 24.

Before a vote could be reached on any other proposition the senate adjourned.

The discussions of the same special order will continue this morning at 10 o'clock.

HOUSE.

The house had a lively session yesterday, indulging in half a dozen spirited debates on bills on general orders, and also discussed and hung up Mr. Bjorge's bill for the abolition of capital punishment. The West Duluth incorporation bill was also discussed for a couple of hours, but no recommendation was made and it will probably come up again and be either passed or rejected this morning.

The first part of the morning session was taken up with the introduction of bills, several of which possess features of general interest.

Another of Mr. Searles' bills is to regulate the employment of convicts in the reformatory, and the only change it proposes in the existing law is a provision that not more than twenty-five convicts shall be employed in the work of quarrying, cutting and dressing granite, the object being to limit the output of prison-cut granite.

Mr. Currier introduced a bill providing for the licensing of auctioneers and others selling fire and bankrupt stocks of goods who are not permanent residents of the town where the sale takes place. The object of the bill is to protect permanently established merchants from the competition of such sales. The license is fixed at from $50 to $500.

When the house reassembled at 2 o'clock it took up, as a special order, Mr. Bjorge's bill, house file 222, providing for the abolition of cabital punishment. Mr. Kinney was called to the chair, and Mr. Bjorge moved that the bill be recommended to pass. Mr. Feig moved that it be indefinitely postponed. Before tht question was put Mr. Bjorge made an earnest appeal to have his bill become law.

Mr. Galligher favored the bill and cited the case of Pete Barrett to show that innocent people were hanged for murder. Mr. McAllister followed suit. Mr. Walsh of Hennepin believed that great crimes should meet with great penalties and that life imprisonment was but a farce.

Mr. Bjorge, in introducing the debate, said he could not see in what way the state was benefited by the execution of a murderer. He held that many great criminals were turned loose on the community because the death punishment was so severe and so serious that juries hesitated to ask for its infliction.

The motion to indefinitely postpone the bill was then put and carried by a large majority.

Friday Feb. 27.

SENATE.

When the senate began its session Senator Donnelly desired to introduce some bills, and moved to suspend the special order until 11 o'clock. The motion was lost by a vote of 32 to 16.

The special order was then continued, the question being upon the substitute of Senator Sevatson, making the interest 6 and 7 per cent. and leaving the usury law as it now exists.

When the special order was taken up again the first question was upon the motion of Senator Sevatson to reconsider the vote on the first section of S. F. No. 1.

The vote was then taken, and the motion was lost by a vote of 23 to 27.

The vote then came upon the amendment of Senator Davis, and it went down by a vote of 20 to 30.

There were several other amendments and the main questions to be voted upon yet under the previous question, but the senate adjourned without taking the votes. The consideration of the question will be continued this morning at 10 o'clock, when voting under the previous question will proceed until the main question is disposed of. But as the report to the senate will still be open to discussion and amendment the question will probably take up the whole day.

HOUSE.

The first business of the morning session was the hearing of a large number of petitions, the most important being one urging the house to raise the age of consent.

Mr. Smith offered a resolution which was passed requiring the court house commissioners of Hennepin to furnish to the chairman of the Hennepin delegation copies of all contracts and papers relating to the new court house.

Several dozen bills were returned by the committee on local bills and ordered placed on the calendar.

A resolution, introduced by Mr. Carleton, asking for a committee of three to investigate H. F. 278, Mr. Carleton's bill amending the law relating to steam boilers, was held over for debate.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

THE PEOPLE'S "SUPERB CONDITION."

A few months ago Mr. Chauncey M. Depew, while hobnobbing with other nabobs in Europe, publicly declared that the condition of the American people is "superb." From the standpoint of a money king who knows little and cares less about the real condition of affairs in this country, it doubtless looks that way. Such men never probe below the surface of society and try to find out how people live, what are their resources, their prospects. their opportunities, their struggles for existence. With the railroad kings, the Wall street gamblers, and the great land monopolists, the condition is generally "superb." But how is it with the toiling, struggling millions? Let us, for example, consider the condition of the poorer classes, in the larger cities of the United States. I mean those who are honest, sober, and willing to work for a living. Mr. Depew must know, or he ought to know, that ten or a dozen of our larger cities contain hundreds of thousands of such persons who live from hand to mouth, and are constantly struggling with all their might to keep starvation at bay, and whose best efforts bring results only sufficient to prevent them from becoming absolute paupers. The New York Tribune says that in crowded districts of that overcrowded metropolis, hundreds of human beings are slowly dying from lack of sufficient nourishing food. The Sun says that 40,000 working women in that city are trying to exist on wages so small that they will in all probability be driven by necessity to crime or lives of shame. In the tenement house districts, 290,000 persons to the square mile are crowded into tenements and compelled to exist in conditions that are not conducive to physical health, moral culture nor intellectual development. In every one of our large cities, and in most of the smaller ones, thousands who have labor to sell find the labor market glutted. In a land of plenty there is want; in a land of industry there is enforced idleness; in a land of prosperity there is misery; in a land of glittering wealth there is pinching poverty; in a land of boastful freedom there is abject slavery. And especially marked are these contrasts in our large cities.

And what is the condition of the farmers—a very numerous class, and a class whose interests are at the bottom of all national prosperity? A few facts and statistics, gathered from trustworthy sources, will tend to indicate the "superb condition" of the American farmers.

The Banker's Magazine is authority for the statement that the farm mortgages of Kansas amount to $235,000,000; those of Indiana, $640,000,000; of Iowa, $567,000,000; of Michigan, $500,000,000; of Ohio, $1,431,000,000. At 6 per cent., $200,000,000 would be required to pay the interest on these mortgages, as the total in the five States is $3,431,000,000. By a little figuring I find that this grand total of mortgage indebtedness on farm property in only five States exceeds by $1,846,000,000 the entire national debt, principal and interest, as reported at the close of the fiscal year ending the 30th of last June. What a "superb condition," and what a glorious outlook for the farmers of those States! And their circumstances are a fair sample of what prevails in nearly all the other agricultural States. Statistics of the agricultural bureau of Illinois show a decrease in the value of farms and farm property in that State during the past year of $4,000,000. Governor Campbell, Ohio, who is a farmer, says the depreciation of the same kind of property in his State, in the past ten years, aggregates $80,000,000. The tenth census showed that the United States contained one million and twenty-five thousand tenant farmers; and surely the number has increased rather than decreased since 1880. Hugh McCullough, the great Republican financier, who was Secretary of the Treasury under two administrations, declares that while rents in cities and large towns are steadily increasing, agriculture has become so depressed that good farms offer no inducements to tenants to hire them at a rental of 6 per cent. on one-third of their assessed value.

An in this connection it is pertinent to inquire, who owns and controls most of the available land which rightfully belongs to all the people? Largely it is in the hands of wealthy landlords, greedy speculators and grasping syndicates. The Schenley estate owns 2,000 acres within the limits of Pittsburgh and Allegheny cities, from which the heirs draw $1,000,000 rent annually. Vanderbilt owns 2,000,000 acres, Murphy, of California, 4,000,000 (equal in area to the State of Massachusetts); Disston, of Pennsylvania, 4,000,000; the Standard Oil Company, 1,000,000, and railroad companies own 210,000,000. Then there are 21,000,000 owned by foreign noblemen, who are not citizens of the United States, owe no allegiance to our government and spend their money elsewhere. A striking instance of this kind is "Lord" Scully, of Ireland, who owns (according to our laws) 90,000 acres of farm lands in Illinois. These lands he parcels out to small tenants, who work like slaves for a bare living, and turn over the bulk of their earnings to their foreign landlord, his income from that source being $200,000 per annum. In 1860 the producers of the United States owned 43 per cent. of the wealth; in 1870, 36 per cent.; in 1880, only 20 per cent.; in 1890—don't mention it! More land is owned by railroad companies than would make six States as large as Iowa. Since 1861 no less than 181,000,000 acres of land have been given to railroad companies—of which the Illinois Central got a subsidy of 2,500,000 acres. Facts like these could be multiplied almost indefinitely, but enough have been presented to show what a "superb condition" the American farmers are in, and why they are in it.

But if the farmer's condition is not really "superb," perhaps that of the average business man is. I hardly think so, however. The average annual profit of legitimate business is only two and a half per cent., and the newspapers are constantly teeming with reports of business failures in every line, while landlords who hold tightly to natural opportunities are fattening on "unearned increment."

But perhaps it is the American wage-worker whose condition is "superb." Let us look into his condition a little, and see. I have been doing a little figuring in that direction and the result is as follows: Over against the popular fallacy that the wage-worker can, if he will, by his own efforts, become a millionaire, and thus be able to purchase a seat in the United States Senate, we find the cold fact that the average pay of the American wage-worker is only one dollar a day. On this basis, if he lives like a Chinaman, is never ill, indulges in no holidays, and works 313 days in the year for 100 years, he can accumulate the princely sum of $7,800. To become a millionaire he would have to live, and toil, and economize in the same way for 1,500 years. Is not the outlook glorious?

But perhaps Mr. Depew, in characterizing the condition of the "American people," did not really refer to the masses. He must have had in mind only a select few "superb" souls like Gould, whose income is $7,000 a day; Vanderbilt, whose daily revenue is $15,000; Rockefeller, whose personal receipts are $18,000 a day; Astor, whose "earnings" are $23,000 a day. And very likely he also included the twenty-four United States Senators whose wealth aggregates $153,000,000; and a few other moneyed aristocrats who, in becoming immensely rich, have compelled thousands to become wretchedly poor. Men who, taking advantage of a bad social system, have trampled on human rights, subsidized the press, corrupted the courts, put justice in irons and crowded industry to the wall. Yes, I see! The condition of those men is "superb"—viewed without reference to the great hereafter. But they are not the "American people," Mr. Depew, and you know it. And when you told your European cronies that the people of this country were in a "superb condition," you were either ignorant of the facts or you deliberately lied. Such talk is a cruel mockery, for which you ought to hide your face in shame.

In conclusion I would add this prediction: There must be a change for the better in your social system, and that soon. We all hope the change may come through peaceful methods; but come it must.—Ralph E. Hoyt.

Taxation in Germany.

The latest improvement in legislation proposed by the Emperor William II. of Germany is in the line of taxation. He proposes to remit a part or all of the income tax in the case of men whose incomes are less than $750 a year, the remission being in proportion to the number of children such men have; so that a man who has five or six children is to pay no income tax at all. But as Germany is not troubled with a surplus in the treasury, the Emperor proposes to increase the income tax in the case of those whose incomes are more than $750 a year. It is not necessary to say that this latter part of the proposition is meeting with vigorous opposition. It would, indeed, be a most unheard of thing if an income tax really were made to bear heavily on the rich. There is said to be a chance that the Emperor will dissolve Parliament and appeal to the country on this issue, in case his views are not legislated into effect. Emperor William has evidently got clear and correct ideas on one important phase of the taxation problem. He thinks children are a good thing, and he therefore proposes to so regulate taxation as to encourage the increase of population. Now, when the Emperor sees that wealth is a good thing, we may expect to see him regulate taxation so as to encourage the increase of wealth, which means, of course, that "the labor Emperor" will be a single tax Emperor.

State Ownership of Land.

James A. Bradley, the founder of Asbury Park, is going to sell the whole of the beach there to the town for $150,000. He says he could have obtained a larger sum for it, but he accepted Henry George's theory and wants the town to become the owner of the property. He does not, however, intend to sell the rest of his land; as he can not become a martyr to the cause and undertake, all alone, to inaugurate the progress of transferring land to the State, though he thinks the State ought to own the land. If Mr. Bradley understood the Single Tax theory fully he would find that individual action in the line indicated is not required and that it is not necessary or even desirable that the State shall "own" the land. The George theory contemplates permanent private possession, conditioned on the payment to the State of the value of the opportunity thus held by an individual. The best thing that a man like Mr. Bradley can do is to use any surplus income he derives from land-holding toward aiding the movement that will give to the public the income derived from land.

Where Land is Dear, Men are Cheap.

In the new settlements, where land is cheap, you will find no beggars, and the inequalities in condition are very slight. In the great cities, where land is so valuable that it is measured by the foot, you will find the extremes of poverty and of luxury. And this disparity in condition between the two extremes of the social scale may always be measured by the price of land. Land in New York is more valuable than in San Francisco; and in New York, the San Franciscan may see squalor and misery that will make him stand aghast. Land is more valuable in London than in New York; and in London, there is squalor and destitution worse than that of New York.—Progress and Poverty.

WE propose to substitute for the present system of taxation a system of taxation that will not discourage enterprise, that will not fine and punish industry, that will not require any one to come up and take an oath, that will not necessitate an army of spies and a horde of tax gatherers.

With the Left Hand.

The bank clerks are so often called upon for directions that they fall into the habit of giving them in a hurried and mechancial manner, consequently they are frequently misunderstood. The usual formula when a stranger is called upon to sign his name is: "Sign there—pen and ink at your left hand." One day not long ago a stranger entered one of the large banks and asked for a certificate of deposit for a considerable roll of money which he handed over. The clerk counted the money found the amount to be as stated, and hurriedly said: "Sign there, sir—pen and ink at your left hand." It appeared to the clerk that it took the stranger a long time to sign his name. but he thought nothing more of it and issued the certificate of deposit. About a week later the same man reappeared and presented the certificate. As the clerk sees so many faces each day he did not remember this man when he asked him to sign his name. He dashed off an ornate signature which the clerk proceeded to compare with the first signature. The two were vastly different, as the first one was apparently the labored effort of an old man. "I can't pay you this money, sir," said the clerk. "Why not?" asked the astonished stranger. "Because this is not the signature of the man to whom I issued the certificate of deposit," was the reply. "Is he your father or grandfather?" The stranger was dumfounded. "When I was here you told me to write my name with my left hand, and I did so, but I can't write that way." A light dawned in upon the clerk now. "Will you write your name with your left hand now?" he asked, The man labored hard and produced a fac-simile of his first signature, and the clerk apologized and paid him his money.—Chicago Herald.

Ostriches in America.

There are certain old traditions about the ostrich which, I have been told by the owner of the California ranch, are fallacious. He says that the ostrich does not bury his head in the sand and imagine he is unobserved by his enemies. On the contrary, he is a very pugnacious bird, and always ready for a fight. Nor does the female ostrich lay her eggs in the sand for the sun to hatch them. To do them justice, they are quite domestic, and deserve a better reputation. Nor is the ostrich ever used for riding, as he has an exceptionally weak back; any person might break it with a blow from an ordinary cane.

His strength lies in his great breast and his feet. He has one great claw, and a very small one, and with a terrible precision he can bring down the large claw with a cruel force that will tear open anything not made of sheet-iron.

Savage birds at best, they are dangerously so during breeding time. The twenty-two birds brought to our California ranch trusted to their instinct, and laid their eggs during the California winter, which corresponded to their summer south of the equator. It being the rainy season, their nests were filled with water and the eggs were chilled; so the first season of their American sojourn was a failure.

The ostrich makes its nest by rolling in the sand and scooping out a hole some 6 feet in diameter, and, excepting an incubator house, the California ranch requires no buildings for the use of the birds, though the land is devided off into pens fenced in, each about an acre in extent, for the use of the breeding birds, every pair occupying one such inclosure.

The ostriches live upon alfalfa and corn. Alfalfa is a grass cultivated all over the ranch; it resembles our clover, and grows to a crop some six times a year.—Anna Eichberg King.

Almost Through.

A country editor, who was not supposed to be rich, built himself a modest cottage. The neighbors were all interested, and naturally made frequent inquiries as to how the building was progressing. The editor finally tired of being asked whether the plastering was dry yet, whether he expected to move this week, etc. As he expressed it, he could not appear in the street without somebody's asking:

"How's the house getting along?"

One day he was quite out of patience, and just then a subscriber asked:

"Well, Mr Barnes, have you moved into your new house yet?"

"We began this morning," answered the editor; "I carried over a chair, and a salt-cellar, and left the dog in the yard."

"Well, well," said the subscriber, "moving is bad business; I'm glad you've got so near through with it."

Boston Ways Ridiculed.

From the New York Sun.

The way some Boston folks disregard the feelings of their neighbors among whom they chance to be thrown is positively shocking. One family from the Hub, temporarily living in Fifty-third Street, regularly every Saturday afternoon sets its pan of beans out to cool on the second-story window ledge right over its front door, and directly under the eyes of the passengers of the elevated road. This would undoubtedly be the regular thing in Boston, but New York laughs at it.

A DIMPLED STORY.

The Pleasant Results of a Ten-Cent Investment on the Street.

A young Brooklyn Benedict sauntered down Nassau street several months ago in a reverie. He was thinking of his home across the bridge, An interesting event was soon to happen there, and he was on his way to a fruit store to buy some dainties for his young wife. His face beamed with happy anticipation of the thanks of the little women who awaited his return. He pushed through the crowd of pedestrians without heeding anything or having the train of pleasant fancies diverted until he passed a young Italian image peddler. The Italian's stock of plaster work was displayed in a high doorway out of the way of the busy throng. The sunbeam lighted up the statuettes. The Benedict looked down at them, walked on a few steps, then turned back. Two tiny busts had attracted his attention. One represented a boy crying, with his cap pulled away over his right eye. The other was a dimpled-cheek girl laughing. They captivated the young Benedict's fancy.

"How much are they?" he asked the Italian.

"Tena centa," replied the peddler, his face lighting up gayly at the prospect of a purchase.

"All right. I'll take 'em," the Brooklynite said, and when the peddler had wrapped them in an old newspaper he tucked them in his overcoat pocket and continued on his way to the fruit store. He hid the images when he got home, and without his wife's knowledge placed them upon the mantel in the dining-room, where she would see them the first thing in the morning. "It will be a little surprise," he thought. The plan worked to perfection. The mistress of the household gave a little cry of delight as she caught sight of the girl's head.

"What pretty dimples," she said, when the young Benedict came down to breakfast.

"Yes, rather pretty for the price. I thought you'd like 'em," the husband replied.

In two months time the happy event that the household had been looking forward to had happened. A good-natured girl baby had come to further distract the Benedict's mind from the dry details of business. He had weeks before forgotten the trifling purchase from the humble Nassau street art purveyor.

A week later the healthy infant looked up at the ceiling and smiled. Her fat cheeks creased into two unmistakable dimples. The Benedict laughed, He was immensely tickled. The dimples looked as pretty as could be and he was proud of the fact.

"But where on earth did the dimples come from?" he said. "There haven't been any in our families."

"A happy whim of nature, I suppose," said the young mother, and she kissed each dimple several times.

The Benedict went down to dinner alone half an hour later. His eye chanced to scan the mantel and rested on the five-cent bust of the laughing girl.

"By George!" he fairly shouted, "there are those dimples now—the very ones. Well, I call that about the best investment of a dime I ever made."

It was another illustration of the whims of nature. The dimples had captivated the young wife. She saw them daily. They had made a lasting and pleasing impression upon her mind, and, as often happens, what the mother most admired had been reproduced in her child.

"It's lucky it wasn't a boy," said the Benedict, philosophically. "It might have been a crier of the worst description."—New York Sun.

The Song that Reached Their Hearts.

A gentleman who was recently at a small-hour banquet relates: "It is astonishing how many business men are good singers. You will find more men who can sing than you will find women. At the affair of which I speak there were representatives from nearly every foreign country, our own countrymen, of course, predominating. And most of those present were singers. A young student from Heidelberg gave us in its native tongue. 'The Watch on the Rhine,' for which, of course, he received the customary recognition. An Englishman sang 'Annie Laurie,' an Irishman 'The Harp That Once Thro' Tara's Hall,' and a Frenchman the 'Marseillaise.' Each one of these songs was as well rendered as I ever heard it, and I know they were all appreciated. Then some one gave us 'America.' It diden't quite hit, in some way. A young man with one of those ringing tenor voices started the "Star Spangled Banner.' Before he reached the chorus every man was on his feet, and each one was waving his napkin, and each one was singing with all his might. They went over it again and again, and I never heard such singing in my life. That was the song that reached their hearts."—Philadelphia Press.

Shakespeare in Germany.

The Neue Theater Almanach for 1891 contains tables showing the frequency of the performance of certain classes of plays in German theaters during the last nine years. From these it appears that, altogether, Shakespearian plays were performed 822 times in the year 1889, 751 times in 1888, 717 times in 1887, and 679 times in 1886. In 1881 they were performed 795 times, which is attributed to the influence of the Meiningen plays. Of late years, especially the most popular play seems to have been "Othello," which during the nine years, 1881-9, was performed 837 times; next comes "Hamlet," with 816 performances, and "The Merchant of Venice," with 695 performances. The plays most seldom performed were "All's Well that Ends Well," and "The Merry Wives of Windsor," each of which had only a single performance during the nine years.

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

Jas. Meehan, Jr. Editor and Prop.

Nothing will tend to create a system of American landlordism more radidly than the reduction of the rate of interest—no more money will come but the farm that is mortaged must go.

Some member of our legislature might make his name ring in the annals of Minnesota and have it appear in golden letters before the male portion of postisity if he would have a code of rules appear on our statute books regulating the game of tiddledy winks. Here is a chance for some of our members to pull themselves out of obscurity.

The Crookston Times, smarting under the sting generated by a criticism of the boodle commissioners, says we have had sault rubbed into our wounds. If we had partaken of as much porridge as our contempory we might have that memorable Scotch malady commonly called itch—perhaps brother McKinzie's condition is father to the thought and he is therefore excusable for referring to our wounds.

The alliance legislation is responsible for a great many evils about to befall the farming community; they are making a most ignominious failure of legislation. The democrats would have done better to ally themselves with the republicans. Some of the bills introduced are enough to put the stump of imbicility upon the authors. Already the interest muddle is preventing capital from the channels through which it has flowed into the northwest. Now is a time when the farmers of the northwest need money. Who will sufier, is it not the farmer whose mortgage is about due? Business is impaired—the farmer with his family is driven from his home and all because some extremist is not satisfied to let well enough alone.

When a newspaper speaks the sentiments of the people in criticism of officials the editor is sat down upon and dubbed a "kicker" by a few of the profession who have been subsidized and are receiving financial life from the coffers of the tax payers. In a county as large as Polk where the actions of the county officers may be overlooked, from the standpoint that, what is everyone's business is not the business of anyone, it is meet and proper that public criticism be given in order to put the judge of restraint upon men, who, holding public position, are prone to forget the trust that is reposed in them. The people of Polk county have just reason to be suspicious of some of their commissioners. There are hundreds of chances to steal It has been done in the past. To some men the crime of stealing rrom a municipality is not so great as stealing from an individual—but when an official misapproppriates a dollar of the people's money he should be advertised. The people support newspapers, that the actions of officials may be made known Praised when praise is due—condemned when they require condemnation. Were it not for the newspapers the officials could go on ad finitum robbing the people. Now they are deterred from the fear of having their actions exposed much like the man who is deterred from committing murder owing to the fear of punishment.

The Crisis in Canada.

At this writing, of course, no one can tell the result of the contest now impending in Canada. The suddenness of the dissolution, the unpreparedness of the Liberal party for the contest, the unfavorable season for voters to get to the pole are all adverse circumstances. Against this, however is the educational process which has been going on for the last four years, and the fact that the personal and individual interest of a greater number of persons are more adversely affected in Canada by present political conditions than is the case in any other country at the present moment. This especially applies to the great class of farmers, lumberman, fishermen, miners, and shippers, together forming the vast majority of the people of the Dominion. These men, if they vote as their interests point, will decide the question, and the victory will be overwhelmingly in favor of Unrestricted Reciprocity. At the present moment it looks as if this would be the case, and thus duplicate the political upheavel that took place in the United States in November last. If the Tory party, however, should succeed in the election, which will now be decided within a few days, it can only be for a brief period, for already the seeds of disintegrationa resown. Three or four years of such object-lessons as the McKinley Bill enforces on one side of the border and the Canadian tariff reenacts on other side will have their legitimate outcome. The forces thus at work towards a better relation are irresistible; and if the Liberal party are defeated at this time, the next election, which is likely to be very early in the history of the country, will tell a different tale. Great bodies move slowly; great moyements take a long while to accomplish the results with which they are pregant; and it will not be suprising if the attempt to heal the great schism of the Anglo-Saxon race by the assimilative results of intimate trade relations, is for a time postponed by Tory tendencies—Erastus Wiman, in North America Review for March.

An editor of a newspaper in one of the Western states, called the Rocky Mountain Cyclone, opened the first article of its number as follows: "We begin the publication of the Rocky Mountain Cyclone with some phew dilliculties in the way. The type phounder phrom whom we bought the outphit phor this printing ophis phailed to supply any ephs or kays and it will be phour or phive weex bephore we can get any. We have ordered the missing letters and they will have to wait until they come. We don't lique the loox of this variety of spelling any better than our readers, but mistaxe will happen in the best regulated ov phamilies, and iph the cays and exes and qus hold out we shall ceep (sound the c hard) the Cyclone whirling after a phasion till the sorts arrive. It is no joque to us; it is a serious aphair.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklin's Arnica Salve and Electric bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. W. A. Schreiter, Druggist.

He Saved Something.

We meet many peculiar characters in this world. I ran across a man once—and he was a man of intelligence and a man of splendid family, wealthy and all that—who lost his wife, and who, in telling me of his bereavement, said:

"Well, I will save something out of the wreck. I can wear her stockings. See here," and he rolled up his pantaloons. Sure enough, there were women's stockings of fine texture and reaching away above the knee. He proceeded to explain that he had bought her several pairs at $2 each just a week before she died, but she had never had any use of them, and he would have to wear them out, though he was sorry he had bought them.

The idea was so funny that it was all I could do to keep from laughing right out, as the saying is, but the man was so very serious that I repressed the inclination to do so. I told him it was sad, but as long as he could save something out of the wreck by wearing his dead wife's hosiery he was not in such a bad fix, but still he could not see the ludicrous side of his narrative.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

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	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ o5 Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontone
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Choyer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Bess n
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Paro
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W¼	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	41	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
So¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	1531	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	46	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
So¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
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Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
No¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of N½	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & 1 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	22	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,
RED LAKE FALLS,
Polk Co., Minn.

f521may

State of Minnesota, County of Polk } ss In Probate Court, Special Term Feb. 5, 1891.

In the Matter of the Estate of Peter Bischoff, Deceased:

On receiving and filing the petition of Joseph Bischoff of Red Lake Falls, of the county of Polk, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that Peter Bischoff, late of the county of Polk in the State of Minnesota, on the 3d day of April, A. D. 1888, at Dayton, N. D. died intestate, and being an inhabitant of this county, at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a brother of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to said petitioner, Joseph Bischoff granted;

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before this court, on Tuesday the 17th day of March A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock p. m. at the probate office, in Crookston in said county.

Ordered Further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 5th day of February, A. D. 1891.

By the Court,
C. M. Benson,
Judge of Probate.

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Louis Eckstein, General Passenger and TicketAgent, Chicago.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure.

Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, and in the payment of the debt secured thereby, which said mortgage bears date July 31st 1882, and on said date was duly executed and delivered by Samuel Meunir, mortgagor, to the Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited) mortgagee, a corporation duly organized, and authorized to transact business in Minnesota, and which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of register of deeds in and for the county of Polk, Minnesota, on the 31st day of July, A. D. 1882 at 4:45 o'clock p. m. in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 5?8, 509 and 510. That thereafter, to-wit: On the 16th day of August, 1887, said mortgagee, for value received, sold and duly assigned said mortgage to Albert W. Knaak, by an instrument in writing duly executed and delivered on said date, which said assignment was duly recorded in the register of deeds office in said Polk county, Minnesota, on the 5th day of September, 1887, at 11 o'clock a.m., in book 32 of mortgages, on page 410.

And whereas, there is now claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon said mortgage and the debt secured thereby, the amount of four hundred and seventy-six dollars, together with the additional amount of seventy-two dollars, paid by said asignee for taxes on the premises described in said mortgage, and interest on the taxes so paid, which amount is also claimed as a lien on said premises and secured by said mortgage and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been had or instituted to recover the debts secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, and therewith recorded, which by reason of the default above mentioned, has become operative, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the land and premises described in and covered by said mortgage, to-wit:

The fractional north-west quarter (¼) of section number three (3), being the south half of said northwest quarter (nw¼) and lots numbered three (three) and four (4), government subdivisions of said section three, (3) in township number one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range number forty-two (42) west, containing one hundred and fifty nine 16-100 acres, and situated in the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage and debt secured thereby, taxes and interest, together with all foreclosure expenses and lawful disbursements including twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated to be paid in said mortgage in case of foreclosure thereof, which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the First National bank in the village of Red Lake Falls in said county of Polk, Minnesota, on Saturday, the 14th day of March, 1891, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

Dated Dec. 5th, 1890.

Albert W. Knaak, Assignee of Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited), Mortgagee.

M. R. Everett,
Attorney for said Assignee.

dcl8jan27

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INTERNATIONAL TYPEWRITER!

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Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:50 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul, Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

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CITY DRAY LINE.

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Anything in our line done Promptly and at very Reasonable Rates.

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Everything First Class!

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VIOLINS, GUITAR, BANJOS' FINEST Assortment, Largest Stock, Lowest Prices, Best Strings for all instrument, assorted to suit, $1.50 per dozen, postpaid. Cash with order. Anything in the music line sent ostuo to any part of the United States. Write pp Allmendinger Piano And Organ Company.u Ann Arbor, Mich'p- Orders from terchers and the professioncoal.i ited. Live Agents wanted for our Pianu sis Organs.

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CLEVELAND OHIO

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

There will be a caucus of citizens at the council rooms Saturd place in nomination candidates for the vilage offices.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

BETWEEN

Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Red Lake Falls.

AND ALL POINTS

EAST AND WEST.

There is nothing better than the service on

THE DINING CAR LINE

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the

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Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
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And Elegant Dining Cars.

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Green Bay, Winona & St. Paul

Railroad. Best and most Direct Line Between

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Oshkosh,
Fon du Lac,
GREEN BAY,

And all Points in

EASTERN WISCONSIN,

Iron Districts of Northern Michigan and Lake Superior Regions.

Close Connections and Quick Time.

See That Your Ticket Reads Via GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL Railroad,

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J. B Last, Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

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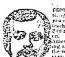

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In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of throuh first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

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Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT DEC. 7TH, 1891.

LEAVE P. M.		ARRIVE A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7:20
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.45
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.15
5.30	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 9.55
7.30	Fertile.	8.07
7.23		7.30
9	Red Lake Falls.	6
8.20	Crookston.	7.10
9.42	Grand Forks,	5.50
11.35	Via Red Lake Falls.	3.30
P. M. 4.10	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.30
8.15	Brandon	7.15
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN. G. M.	J. A. DUFFY. Agt.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

No. 1 hard	81c
No. 1 northern	79
No. 2 northern	74c
Oats	35c
Barley	40c
Flour—Patent (Mascot)	$2,25
Flour—Straight (Favorite)	$2,00
Bron, per, ton	$12,00
Shorts, per ton	$13.00
Graham, per hundred	$2.00

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

His Rise.

He bought a brand new pair of shoes,
He thought he'd get some spats;
He than discovered that he lacked
The latest thing in hats.

He bought one. Then his trousers bagged;
He ordered two new pair,
And than, st range facts! he noticed that
His seat was quite threadbare.

He bought another. Then he saw
Some waistcoats. Just the thing!
He had to get some ties to match;
He bought a diamond ring.

He joined three clubs. He bought a horse,
Then changed it for a team;
He bought a sailing yacht at first,
And then moved up to steam.
He bought these things, and many more,
This man so great and wise;
For during his career he had
The sense to advertise.
—Tom Masson in Clothier and Furnisher.

No Love Like the Old Love.

There is no friend like the old friend, who has shared our morning days,
No greeting like his welcome, no homage like his praise.
Fame is the scentless sunflower, with gaudy crown of gold.
But friendship is the breathing rose, with sweet in every fold.

There is no love like the old love, that we courted in our pride,
Though our leaves are falling, falling and we're fading side by side,
There are blossoms all around us, with the colors of our drawn,
And we live in borrowed sunshine when our day star is withdrawn.

Fresh fish at W. A. Schreiter's.

Miss Rosa Zeh is visiting at Thief River Falls.

J. T. Knight went to St. Paul Monday night.

Jas Meehan Jr. went to Perham Saturday.

The Jacklin family will soon move to Thief River Falls.

Ed Garceau is now behind the counters of W. A. Schreiter.

William Ralph accompanied J. W. Howe to Red Lake Monday.

Napoleon Morisette went to Emardville Saturday to visit his father.

The schoolboard is having a hard time locating the new school house.

Jas. C. O'Brien has taken his departure for Beltrami county, Minn.

Charlie Mead has been rustling on special business the past week.

J. K. Wood and L. Laduke came over from Thief River Falls yesterday.

Theo Garceau has had an attack of influenza, but has kept at his post.

The Village ticket hasn't been nominated yet. Next Tuesday is election day.

Sleighing is good now and the weather mild enough to permit of that sport.

J. Goodin is now enstalled as manager of Nick's South side confectionery store.

J. Z. Perron went to Perham yesterday evening on business for P. & J. Meehan.

Miss Kate McNerthney went to Terrebonne Sunday to begin an eight month term of school.

Mrs. Lewis, Mother of Mrs. J. W. Rodgers up from Minneapolis visiting her daughter.

Joe Paradis was afflicted with a severe cold that kept him at home for a few days last week.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax, hides, pelts. All kinds of coal for sale—at Hoskins & Co.'s elevator.

14 W. T. SPILLANE.

Edmund Bray is convalescing and will soon be up. His complete recovery is now only a question of time.

Mrs. Green, of LeSueur county arrived Saturday morning and is now a guest of her sister Mrs. W. T. Spillane.

Geo. Morisette, of Osseo, Minn., came up Monday morning to see his brother Isaih Morisette, of Emardville.

Ex-sheriff Zwickey is having a hard time of it at Tacoma. His morals seem to be suffering. He held a good position as chief of police there but forfeited it on ccount of his misconduct.

Helmuth Zaiser would make a good village treasurer—we under stand Aug. Riechei is not a candidate.

We will print tickets for township elections cheap. Bring in your tickets and let us strike off a few and thus save writing them.

Hop Sam's troubles grow apace. Hop don't relish company, and it is not consistent with American generosity to inflict it upon him.

Mr. Marcil was over from Crookston Sunday visiting friends. He has some very dear friends here and comes up quite frequently to see them.

Isaiah Morissette, who had such a severe wrestle with the demon pneumonia seems to have gained the victory and is now steadily improving.

J. W. Howes and Pat Soards were in town Monday. They took a load of supplies to the reservation for a surveying crew which has been laid up for want of them.

The fairies, and Yankee-doodle boys of the school entertainment, had their photos taken. They will be on sale, and no doubt will soon grace every home in the city.

Moyse Bray's great laugh was more jovial and full of music than ever the past week. Well, he has a right to laugh. Their son is just a week old today and a bouncer too.

Charlie Gervais, who has been on the Red Lake surveying crew returned home this week. Chas could have made a steak out of his fair tresses if a hair dressed had but been here to purchase them by the pound.

A. D. Wishard, local land agent for F. T. Day, sold a farm last week to Charles Gerlach, in sec. 6, this township. Now is a good time to invest in a farm -look at A. D. Wishard's list of lands on opposite page.

Mat Skala's popular resort is growing in favor. Mat knows how to please the boys. Call on him for a soothing beverage or fragrant cigar. Choice California and imported wines supplied. Billiards and pool for lovers of that game.

John M. Boyle who is located at Tacoma, is picking up a good practice there He has had several important cases, and lost none. Last week he scored a point in giving his opinion adversely to three of Tacoma's best attorneys and carrying the day.

The beautiful fall of snow which has not been matched in quantity for several winters, is looked upon with favor by all who are interested in the success of the farming element. There will be no lack of moisture (the old bugbear) to start with.

J. D. Marshall and S. J. Sprague are fixing up a slide near the former's residence. The incline was rather rough and precipitous in places but has been improved almost to perfection the past week. It will afford lots of amusement

A very pleasant party was enjoyed last evening at the residence of Mr. Carl Kretzschmar by a few of his most intimate friends in honor of his 49th birthday. It was so near the half century mile post he proposed to defer the grand good time one year longer.—Thief River Falls Press.

Thy survey of Red Lake reservation has been suspended since the last heavy fall of snow which makes that work almost impossible. This has been an exceptionally favorable winter for the survey, no snow of any consequences having fallen till February, as soon as the snow disappears operations will be resumed.

The stage of Kretschmar's hall will be enlarged—thatis , the part used. The present stage is entirely too small for comfort or effe ctvness. The curtain will probably be enlarged by Father Balluff. He will soon be busy painting a grand new set of scenery, consisting of street scenes, mountains and new interior scenes.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the post office at Red Lake Falls, Minn. for the month ending February 28th, 1891. If not called for in thirty days they will be sent to the Dead Letter office: Donnais, O.; Johnson. Bert; Marshall, George; Paulson, P. R.; Roux, John; Vervais, Alexander. In calling for any of the above letters please say "Advertised."

FRANK E. HUNT, P. M.
March 1st, 1891.

We would be glad to see every newspaper in the state attack the express and telegraph companies, the two greatest monopolies in the state, and see if they can awaken the consciences of the men in the legislature enough to give the people a little relief from the burdens extracted by these corporations. The express service is good enough, but its tolls are outrageous and merciless. But the telegraph service is bad—utterly bad—and its charges out of all proportions to the price of anything else. Let the legislature jump on these monopolies and regulate their prices,—as well as to require proper service.—Windom Reporter.

Eugene Gervais, Joe LaCount and A. Meyer have been on the D. R. L. F. & N. R. R. The boys worked all winter on the survey, they quit work at Grand Rapids and remained there two weeks tryng to ascertain who the company is—They finally got sufficient funds to come here but will let the D.R.L.F. rest in the utere.

Celery, one of the most valuable of salad plants, grows to the highest excellence in Minnesota and the Dakotas. E. D. Childs ot Crookston Minn., informs us that he raises it in abundance, with as little labor as they do in Michigan, where fortunes have been made in its culture. Thousands of dollars worth of celery is shipped into Minnesota every year. So, to, with other products which will grow here. Let us stop the outward flow of money for things we can produce in our own midst.—Great Northern Bulletin.

The manager of the so-call Minnesota Farmers' Live stock Assocation met with a warm reception at Ada where he went to attend some of the company's suits. A large delegation of farmers who had been sued called upon the gentleman at his hotel and carried with them a rope with a hang man's noose in it. He was told that he must leave town or else they would be obliged to deal summarily with him. He left town and the actions were dismissed the next morning, the company waying the costs, Thirteen Towns.

Sometimes visitors and host and hostess feel aggrieved at neglect to mention them in the NEWS. There are some things editors and printers and even devils, don't know, and it it often proves the case in the matter of personals. The editor or printer or devil are not supposed to know the birthplace, the present home and the name of every aunt or cousin or motherinlaw or grandfather or niece, or in fact of any of these relatives, nor the intent of their visit, nor its objective length. Of [illegible] to fill up our [illegible] so [illegible] have the [illegible]

The Great N[illegible] been [illegible] of course [illegible] The East [illegible] and advertisements [illegible] many of the leading [illegible] in an attractive way the resources of our valley, which are truly great. Besides this, 20,000 copies, which are a good many, by the way—of a papers called the Great Northern Bulletin are issued every month. The contents are devoted to the same good cause and give instances and figures demonstrating the different branches of industry that can be successfully carried on here some of which are alreany established on a small scale but which could be made to yield abundant profits.

The town caucus was held and the ollowing ticket nominanted.

Supervisors:
THOMAS BELAIR Chairman.
JOHN A. DWYER,
GEORGE MARCHAUD;
Clerk,
FRANCIS LABISSONIERE.
Treasurer,
ELI LASHA.
Assessor.
CARL GERLASH.
Justice of the Peace,
C. B. WELLS,
JOHN MARLEAU.
Constable.
THOMAS LABISSONIERE,
RUFUS PORIER.

No woman will love a man better for being renowned or prominent. Though he be the first among men, she will be prouder, not fonder; as it is often the case she will not even be proud. But give her love, appreciation, kindness, and there is no sacrifice she will not make for his content and comfort. The man who loves her well is her hero and king—no less a hero though he is not to any other, no less a king though his only kingdom is her heart and home. In nine cases out of ten it is a man's own fault if he is unhappy with his wife. It is a very exceptional woman who will not be all she can to an attentive husband, and a very exceptional one if she will [illegible] very disagreeable if she finds herself [illegible] neglected —Ex.

Teachers Examinations

Examinations for teachers will [illegible] as follows:

RED LAKE FALLS, [illegible] Monday and Tuesday, March [illegible] 10th.

MCINTOSH.—At school house, Thursday and Friday, March 12th and 13th.

EAST GRAND FORKS.—At schoolhouse, Friday and Saturday, March 20th and 21st.

CROOKSTON.—At court house, Monday and Tuesday March 23d and 24th.

E. J. GREETHEN,
Co. Supt. of Schools.
Dated Crookston, Nov. 2d, 1891.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper, Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends whereever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped, 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City

Cons mption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility, and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering. I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this receipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

A Good Daily Cheap.

The St. Paul Daily News, an excellent St. Paul paper offers great inducements to subscribers. We will receive subscribers at this office, at following rates.

Three months,	$1 00
Six months,	1 75
One Year,	3 00

Or, to those who pay for one year's subscription to this paper and desire the St. Paul News, we make the following rate for both papers.

Three months,	$1 15
Six months,	2 00
One Year,	3 55

[illegible] Jericho to come [illegible] fall. The seventh son of a seventh son was supposed to be gifted with miraculous power of healing. The seventh day of the week was set apart as a holy day, Shakespere speaks of the "Seven ages of men." "The Burlington" system of railroads with it seven thousand miles of tracks, links together seven cities or the Central West—Chicago, Omaha Denver, St. Paul, Minneapolis, and St. Louis. There is nothing mysterious about its popularity with the traveling public, that has been achieved by the facilities and accommodations it offers. For tickets, time tables, rates of "The Burlington" or connecting lines, or write to W. J. C. Kenyon. Gen. Pass. Agent C.B & N.R.R St. Paul, Minn.

The Atlanta Constitution.

The growth of the WEEKLY CONSTITUTION has been phenomenal. Its history accurately written, would read like a romance. Six years ago it had less than 10,000 subscribers. To-day it has over 153,000 regular paid up subscribers. It is decidedly a paper for the people. The fact that its circulation has increased so rapidly shows in what estimation it is held by the public.

It is Democratic to the core and uses its best influence in maintaining that doctrine. As a newspaper we do not think there is one on the American continent that gives fuller and better reports of what is occurring in not only the South, but throughout the United States and the world. It has twelve to sixteen pages chock full of the best reading matter.

Mr. Joel Chandler Harris writes regularly for it.

Mr. Wallace P. Reed, the South's great story writer, contributes an articles each issue.

Bill Arp's weekly letter affords amusement for thousands.

Plunkett's letters are entertaining and instructive. One letter alone is worth the price of the paper.

F. L. Stanton and Montgomery M. Folsom are its poet editors. Their genius will gladden the hearts of all who read its pages.

One of Dr. Talmage's sermons will appear in each issue.

[illegible]

[illegible] scription is only $1.00 per year. Send your name for a sample copy. Address

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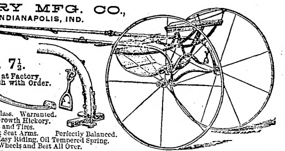

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Price, $18.00 at Factory, Cash with Order.
Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

Council Proceedings

Council Meeting, Feb. 9th, 1891.

All members were present except Schmitz. Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

On motion the bill of Red Lake Falls News for $5.55 was allowed out of General Fund.

Council Adjourned to meet in two weeks.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

Council Proceedings Feb. 23rd. 1891.

Members all present except Adam Schmitz. Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

Resolved: that the Village Council employ P. J. Falardeau to draft a Bill amending the Village Charter to allow the Council to pass an Ordinance to license Dray Lines in the village of Red Lake Falls. Resolution was carried by the following vote. Ayes 4, noes none.

On motion Council adjourned to meet in two weeks.

H. B. DAVIS.
Recorder.

TRIALS OF A PREACHER.

Incidents in the Life of a Methodist Minister at a Poor Appointment.

One of the clergymen in the New York conference of the Methodist Episcopal church told this story about himself:

"When I was the pastor of a small church in Delaware county, this state, I had a hard time in trying to keep soul and body together. My labors were arduous and the salary only $400 a year, and if we had not received various donations of provisions from parishioners almost equally as poor as ourselves, we would in all probability have starved to death.

"It was what is known as a 'backwoods appointment,' being eighteen miles from a railroad and located in a valley created by thickly wooded hills. To give you an idea of our reduced circumstances, I am compelled to say that there was but one white shirt in the house, and that was shared in common by my eldest son and myself. When he wore it I went into the pulpit without one, and made up for the deficiency the best I could.

"One Sunday we had the presiding elder of the district with us. He had come the previous night. Early in the morning he was disturbed by this shrill question from my son:

" 'Father, father, who wears the shirt today—you or me?'

"Well, I was in doubt who was entitled to incase himself in that useful garment on that occasion, but in a spirit of self sacrifice I shouted from the confines of my room, 'I think it's your turn, my boy.'

"I thought no more about the matter until after breakfast and family prayers were over. Then the elder took me aside and asked if there was only one white shirt in the house. Of course it was an embarrassing question, and I tried to evade making a reply, but he was persistent and I finally was forced to admit the truth. Tears welled up in the elder's eyes, and he offered to part with some of his meager hoard of money, but I assured him that I did not need it, and as I refused absolutely to accept a cent he did not press the matter further.

"Still, although the elder was a kind hearted man and receiving but little more salary than myself, yet he loved to indulge in practical jokes. On another occasion he accepted an invitation to dine with us, and my wife, who always seemed to stand in awe of the big, dignified elder, made an extra effort to prepare a tempting repast. Oysters were scarce and very high in that section, and consequently a luxury, but my wife concluded that for once we should have oysters.

"Well, thanks to recent wedding fees, she was able to buy them. Then she exercised all her ingenuity to place them on the table in every conceivable form that would please the eye and gratify the taste.

"Well, when we sat down to the table we saw oysters stewed, oysters fried, oysters roasted, and oysters on the shell. It was literally a wilderness of oysters.

"Outside of oysters there was, in fact, but little to eat except bread, butter, apple sauce and, I believe, some sage cheese. Still the little woman sat with a beaming countenance, eagerly anticipating the elder's delight at the unexpected treat.

"After a blessing had been invoked I, as a matter of form, turned to our guest and inquired:

" 'Elder, will you permit me to help you to some of the oysters?'

"The elder's face assumed a severe expression as he slowly and deliberately replied:

" 'Well, dominie, I hate to say it, but the truth of the matter is I very seldom eat them.'

"I glanced at my wife. Her face was almost a crimson hue and tears were starting from her eyes. I think I felt just a trifle savage, but I betrayed no sign.

"After a few seconds of the most painful embarrassment I ever experienced the elder broke the silence by saying with unruffled deliberation:

" 'You see, dominie, I very seldom eat oysters, because I very seldom get them,' and he burst into a tremendous roar of laughter that almost made the dishes rattle.

"Of course he did ample justice to the dinner, which at the best was frugal enough, but I don't think that my wife ever quite forgave him for those painful moments of suspense."—New York Herald.

Names of Maine Islands.

In the course of my saunterings and cruisings the names of islands along the Maine coast impressed me frequently with their significance. There are, for instance, several Brown Cows grazing on the ocean field, the islands bearing, especially at a distance, a resemblance to the esteemed contemporary which our milkmen are supposed to see daily. More than once, deadly looking ledges I found were called The Graves. On one of these a wreck occurred within a few years.

The Porcupines at Bar Harbor are familiar and felicitously named islands, the Bald Porcupine being able to live up to its name without any difficulty. Islands and ledges at another point bear the unconventional titles of the Unbelievers and the Hypocrites. I have not been able to trace the origin of the former name, but I presume the Hypocrites may be so called from the fact that at high tide they are able to conceal their true and dangerous character.—Christian Union.

Though there are about fifteen or twenty stars whose distances have been conjectured, the astronomer knows that in reality all of them, save three or four, lie at distances too great to be measured by any instruments we have at present.

THE HOMESTEAD KITCHEN.

How bright and warm a place it was,
That quaint dear kitchen old,
Where burning logs defied the frost—
The breath of winter cold.

The tall clock from the corner dim
The nightly silence broke,
In tolling off the passing hours
With slow and measured stroke.

The apples quartered and festooned
On strings were hanging high,
And ears of golden corn were hung
Around the fire to dry.

'Twas there the busy mother made
Her doughnuts, pies and cake;
'Twas there she put the bread to rise,
And watched it brown and bake.

'Twas there the spinning wheel was heard
From early morn till night;
For there dear grandma spun and reeled
The fleecy wool so white.

A pretty picture grandma made,
With snow white hair and cap,
When weary with her work at times,
Her hands lay in her lap.

She dreamed no doubt of bygone days,
When life was new and sweet;
She doubtless heard the patter, too,
Of many little feet.

And now, as then, the children came
To her with griefs and joys;
And now, as then she kissed and rocked
The baby girls and boys.

The sunbeams played upon the wall
And danced upon the floor,
And lay in threads of golden light
From cracks around the door.

No longer swing these hinges now,
No merry children play,
No buzz of spinning wheel is heard
Throughout the livelong day.

For restless time has closed the door—
Has locked and barred it fast—
And only to the memory come
These visions of the past.

For as the winter snow falls soft,
It brings to mind at times
The pleasant scenes of long ago,
Like sweet low-whispered rhymes.

The featherly flakes that drift around
That dear, beloved place.
Tell to that kitchen, changing time
Can ne'er its joys efface.

JOSEPHINE CANNING, in Kansas Magazine.

MY TERRIBLE PLIGHT.

I HAD every reason to be a happy man on that July evening in 183—, when the mail train was swiftly carrying me from Liverpool to London. I was young my prospects were good, my business flourishing, and I was engaged to the girl of my heart—pretty Betty Davenport. Her name, by the way, was Eliza Ann, in complaint to a wealthy godmother. A dreadful combination, which its owner indignantly repudiated. Mr. Davenport was an engineer, and had lately returned from South America. Betty had the reputation of being a bit of a flirt, and there was a certain merchant at Buenos Ayres, James Andrews by name, whom her bright eyes and clear complexion had entirely vanquished. My sweetheart always looked serious when the merchant's name was mentioned. Poor fellow! On his side, at least, it was no idle flirtation. Since the fair English girl refused him he had neglected his business, and was on the high road to ruin.

Curiously enough, I had been mixed up with his affairs in a strange way. Though we had never met we knew each other by name and repute, and as we were both in the wool trade, I had been the unconscious means of discovering a big swindle, which he, as a last desperate resource, had planned to save him from bankruptcy. The attempt failed—he was ruined. And, by a strange irony of fate, the man who had won the girl he had wooed was instrumental in accelerating that ruin.

So my thoughts ran as the train thundered through the black night.

At Rugby another passenger got into my compartment, of which hitherto I had been sole occupant. I had read the evening paper down to the advertisments, and had reread Betty's last letter, so the prospect of a chat was a welcome one. The new comer seemed as much inclined for conversation as I was, and we were soon chatting away on the thousand and one topics in which men of the world are interested. A chance allusion of mine to South Africa elicitated the fact that he had spent some years of his life there, and this formed an additional reason for sociability. For, before I succeeded to my father's London business, I had spent two years in the neighborhood of Kimberly, prospecting for gold. Apropos of the wild state of some parts of the country, I incidentally remarked that the custom acquired there of traveling armed still clung to me, and I, when on a journey, always carried a pistol.

"Quite an unusual precaution," I added, deprecatingly, "in this peaceful old England of ours."

"I think it a very sensible one," returned my companion," one never knows when a six-shooter may not be useful. Would you let me see yours!"

It was an unusual request, and for the moment rather staggered me. And as he bent forward I noticed that his face was working curiously, and his outstretched hand trembled

The train slackened speed; we were stopping at a junction.

The porter came along the platform with his monotonous chant, "Change here for Chesham." He put his head in our carriage. "Either you gentlemen for Chesham?" No, we were both bound for London, so the man took himself off. But he looked rather startled, and well he might. By the light of the lantern he carried he had seen two men, one bent forward, pale and eager, the other holding a pistol.

I handed the stranger my pistol for inspection. It was a dainty thing; I was rather proud of it. My mate in South Africa had given it me, and my name was engraved on it.

"Horace Bligh," read my fellow traveler. "So you," with a steady flame in his great eyes, "are Horace Bligh!" "That is my name," I replied, rather disconcerted. The man's manner was certainly strange; he toyed with the pistol in a dangerous way, and we were going at the rate of fifty miles an hour. It was not a pleasant position to be placed in. I began to regret my folly in complying with his request.

I went on coolly, "Prehaps you had better return my property. Pretty thing is it not? but loaded, and therefore unreliable. You are handling it carelessly, and it might go off. It will be safer in my pocket." I reached out my hand in my turn, but my fellow-traveler deftly evaded me. I shall never forget the awful expression on his haggard face.

"So you are Horace Bligh. Well, I am James Andrews, the man you have ruined. Not only that, you have taken the girl I loved. I meant to have killed myself if I had the chance. I have it now, I have also the means of revenge. I could shoot you where you stand. But I will not; I reserve for you a more hideous fate. I will kill myself with your pistol and in such a manner that suicide will seem improbable. On you will fall the suspicion, nay, the certainty of guilt."

I rushed forward and tried to wrest the pistol from him. A brief struggle ensued in which he, endowed with maniac strength, threw me to the floor of the carriage. Before I could rise he placed the pistol in the middle of his forehead, fired, and fell dead.

For one moment horror at the tragic end of Betty's some-time lover banished all other thoughts. The next I noticed that we were slackening speed. I pulled down the window and thrust out my head. We were nearing the end of the journey. Like flashes of lightning, one thought after another rushed across my brain. He was dead—James Andrews; the man who had every reason to bear me enmity. He was dead. Shot through the brain with my pistol. What more likely supposition could there be than that in the heat of anger, of recrimination on his part, I had lost self-control, fired at and killed him!

Then ensued the most foolish action of my life. I leaped from the now almost motionless train on to the platform and ran up stairs into the street. I hailed a passing hansom, and told the man to drive to my chambers in Furnival's Inn. As he rattled through the quiet streets I congratulated myself on my escape from an unpleasant predicament. It was unlikely that the porter would remember my face, and if he did there was not a very great chance of discovery. The pistol Good God!—I lifted my hand to my pocket—it was empty. In the hurry of my impulsive flight I had left behind the evidence that would convict me—I had forgotten the pistol.

It was impossible to go home. They had my name; my address was in the Directory. I should be arrested before daybreak. I called to the driver to go to Leicester Square, stayed till closing time; then wandered about London. Then I went into a cafe, trying to decide on my plan of action. To fly the country was the first course that suggested itself. Then I remembered the vigilance with which the ports are watched when a supposed criminal is at large. So I wandered on for hours, wavering miserably. I would put a brave front on the matter, and confess my share in the tragedy; I would take train to Newhaven and cross to France; I would hide in some obscure part of London, and await the turn affairs took.

It was by this time past 8 o'clock and I was walking along the Hampstead road, weary and disheveled with my journey of the previous night, when a newsboy decided me. He carried a bundle of papers under his arm, a poster in front of him, and in black letters a foot long I read "Outrage on the Liverpool Line. Important clue to supposed murderer."

That poster shaped my course. I went into a barber's shop and had my mustache shaved off. Then I took a couple of rooms in a street near Kentish Town. Here I lived, lay quiet, so to speak, for three horrible days.

I had never earned the reputation of cowardice, yet the immediate result of that unhappy flight was my transformation into an object craven. I started violently at the landlady's tap at my door and a strange step on the stair. With the example of another case before me, a case which a short time before had greatly roused the public mind, I was afraid to keep entirely to the house least my landlady should suspect my identity and hand me over to the police. On the other hand, I ran a great risk in going out, for on every blank wall my own likeness confronted me. A thousand times I cursed my folly in acting as I did. And each day each new edition of the papers increased the difficulty of retrieving that folly. I read them all—that the police had an important clue, that two or three unlucky men had been arrested, to be promptly discharged when they proved their non-identity with my unhappy self. I read distorted accounts of my mode of life, full of faulty family histories. I was hiding in the East End; I had evaded the detectives and had reached Spain. Fortunately I was not in Porter street Kentish Town. And on the third night an evening paper mentioned that "the young lady to whom Mr. Bligh had been engaged was rendered prostrate by the blow which had fallen on her, and that her friends proposed taking her abroad."

The paper dropped from my hands. Ah, my bright Betty! What would I not give for a sight of her dear face!

And why should I not see her? I wrote an advertisment and sent it for insertion in the "agency column of the Times."

In the old happy days my pet name for Betty was "my maiden aunt." This sobriquet she earned from a certain sage way she had of giving me counsel and prettily advising in an elderly relative way, on business matters, etc., which she did not understand in the least. So my message ran thus: "If Maiden Aunt will call at 5, Porter street, Kentish Town, on Thursday, she will see her nephew who is in London for the day."

At 5 o'clock on Thursday the door of my sitting-room was thrown open and Betty, thickly veiled, ran in. Poor little girl! When I had bid her farewell at her father's house, a fortnight before she had been rosy and radiant, daintily dressed. Now her clothes were carelessly huddled on, her cheeks were thin and pale, her great blue eyes were dimmed and mournful.

Our conversation would not be of general interest, lover's dialogues rarely are, but before my sweetheart left me I had decided, come what might to make a clean breast of the matter.

Betty who was of the nervous, not the heroic type of woman, vainly tried to dissuade me.

"They will hang you, she [illegible] and kissed me wildly, "or sentence you to penal servitude for life. I know they will."

"Nonsense," I said, and tried to sooth her. They can't hang; they cannot even convict on such evidence. I was a fool, a madman, ever to shirk facing an inquiry. That was the blackest thing they have against me."

"Yes," cried the poor child vehemently, "and it is just black enough, combined with other things, to make them send you to prison, or," with a strong shudder, "worse."

"They have a really strong case. "There is the evidence of the porter, who saw you with the pistol in your hand, pointed at Andrews, so he says; only you tried to hide it when he came to the door. And the medical men say that though the suicide theory is possible, it is most unlikely, as when a man attempts self-destruction he invariably places the weapon at his temple or in his mouth. Not as Andrews did, in the middle of his forehead. It all reads very convincing, my poor boy, to people who do not know you are innocent, as I do."

"Stay here, Horace, and I will come and see you when I can. We are not going abroad."

"Is it possible," I cried, "it is cowardly, and Heavens knows I have been a coward enough already. Betty, I must be tracked. It is only a question of time. Do you know they are offering a reward for my apprehension?"

"Yes," she whispered, turning deadly white. "I saw the placards as I came along. There is one on a wall at the end of this very street."

"Be brave, Betty." I whispered, and wrung her trembling hands till she winced. "All will come right, and our wedding bells will ring before the New year yet."

She shook her head sadly, and pulled down her veil.

"I must go now," she said. "I shall hardly be home in time for dinner, and mamma did not know I was coming to you."

Then she went away alone. She trembled so violently when I proposed to come part of the way with her that I was obliged to desist.

She asked wistfully when she should come again. I replied, almost jauntily, that Great Porter street would not contain me another day; that next time we met it would be with all our troubles at our back.

But my feelings were not so sanguine as my words. I was obliged, gloomily, to admit that the outlook was a bad one. Still, nothing was to be gained by hanging on at Kentish Town, waiting to be caught like a rat in a hole.

After my 6 o'clock tea, I went off for a long walk to cool my brain and arrange my thoughts. "By Jove!" I reasoned, as I neared a police station, "why not take the plunge tonight?" But I passed on and presently turned into a music hall.

Serio comic songs and marvelous acrobatic feats were not very much in, touch with my mood, so I was soon out of doors again, and on the top of a Hampstead omnibus, en route for my lodgings. Beside me sat a workingman. He was contemplatively sucking at a short clay, and from time to time he cast looks of interest in my direction. The idea occured that he was thinking of becoming a candidate for the thousand pounds reward. It had been a matter of grim wonder to me where people's eyes had been during the last few days; for, with the exception of shaving my upper lip, I had made no change in my personal appearance: And the features which stared from every boarding in London were really very much like mine.

I was mistaken, however, in my omnibus companion. He had no suspicion of the prize so near him. He spoke at last, and he said what ten men of his class would have said on that particular night.

"Strange affair—that on the Liverpool line. Do you think they'll catch him?"

"I hope," he went on, not waiting for my answer, "they won't, because that would make it rather unpleasant for me. Lord bless you! I could tell 'em something about that affair. I could let daylight in. But what I say is this—so long as that chap's at large why should I mix up with police courts? Of course, if they catch him, it's a different matter. It ud be my duty, then, as an honest man, to go forward. For, mark what I say, he's innocent, and I can prove it."

I could almost hear the thump, thump of my own eager heart.

I started and cried. "Have you not seen the evening papers?"

"Yes," replied my working friend, and produced a Globe.

I glanced at it anxiously. "Pooh! That is a first edition. My good man, you must make your statement this very night. Bligh is arrested."

He dropped his pipe in sheer amazement. "You don't say so. Then I'll get right down here; there is a police station in Henry street. Joe Williams isn't the man to keep his mouth shut when there's any good to be done by opening it."

I volunteered to go with him, and we clambered off the roof of the omnibus together. I was determined not to lose sight of him. All my future hung on the lips of that man.

"What do you know of the affair?" I asked curiously, as we went along.

"Never mind," he replied with exaggerated caution, "you'll know soon enough."

Arrived at the station, my first care was to enlighten the inspector as to the ruse I had practiced on my companion.

This done, Joseph Williams, platelayer, told what he knew.

It is not necessary to quote him exactly, his mode of telling a story was a slow and bewildering one. Suffice it to say that he had traveled in the compartment adjoining that in which were Andrews and myself. He heard our raised voices, he heard a scuffle, and he opened his carriage door and crept along the footboard till he could look in at our window. There he saw me on the floor and Andrews with the pistol pointed at his head. He heard the report as Andrews fired, and saw him fall dead.

Just then a train was rapidly approaching on the up line. Williams saw his danger and returned as quickly as he could to his own carriage. Here he thought over the tragedy he had just witnessed. Clearly it was his duty to give information at the next stopping place. But his inclination ran in an opposite direction. His past was not a blameless one, and he shrank from entering the witness box and running the risk of having that little escapade of years ago dragged into the light of day. He reasoned thus—here am I, a respectable hard-working man. I have a wife and children, all of whom are ignorant of this dark chapter in my life. My mates, too, would look askance at me if they knew I had seen the inside of one of her Majesty's prisons.

Finally he compromised with his conscience. If at the end of the journey, or at any time, I was arrested, he would come forward, if not he held to the proverb—"A still tongue maketh a wise head."

So I was proved innocent, and the necessary formalities over was a free man.

And the first use I made of my liberty was to call at the red brick Kensington house to see Betty.

What a happy evening we spent! My sweetheart's roses were coming back, her blue eyes sparkled, her lace gown suited her to perfection. But with strange feminine pervesity she declined to show much gratitude towards Joseph Williams, platelayer.

"He could have come forward at once," she cried petulantly. "Just fancy, Horace! All this time you were hiding in that dreadful Porter street, all this time my heart was nearly breaking, that man could have ended it all, and yet he wouldn't."

"But, my darling, why thrust all the blame on him? He did not know that I was in Porter street, or that I had a tender-hearted little sweetheart, and the poor fellow had his own secret to protect."

But she shook her brown head, and keeps her own opinion.

* * * * * * * *

One more scrap of evidence came later on in the confirmation of William's story, though none it needed. A friend of the dead man's said Andrews had told him his difficulties were so great that suicide appeared to be the only way out of them. The words he used were—"If I had a pistol I would blow my brains out."

So the matter ended and was soon forgotten, and Betty and I are married now and very happy.

A Series of Events at Oppenheimer's,

Henry Oppenheimer, our genial blacksmith, was at work in the shop shoeing a horse, Wednesday, and his wife left the house to shoo the hens, leaving his little son Conrad alone with Nebuchadnezzar, the dog. Nebuchadnezzar got his head in the milk-pitcher and was unable to extricate it, Conrad was compelled to cut the head off to save the pitcher, and then he felt obliged to break the pitcher to get the head out. Henry Oppenheimer nearly lost his son Conrad. It was a close call for him when his ma came into the kitchen.—Gladstone Delta.

HINDO MAGIC.

Account of the Wonderful Feast Known as the Chinese Duck Trick.

"A few years ago I was stopping in the city of Allahabad, near the center of India, on the Indian Peninsula railway, giving performances in the Railway theater," says a traveler. "Every day a party of native jugglers were in the habit of visiting our hotel and exhibiting their skill on the plaza in front of the building.

"One day I was particularly attracted by an old Hindoo, his son and daughter, who squatted down on the ground and waited for the crowd of sight-seers to gather round. They did not have long to wait. When enough spectators had come to make the performance profitable the old fellow drew from the bag that all Indian jugglers use to convey their 'properties' in a small earthenware jar, filled with muddy water. He first sprinkled a few drops of water on the ground and then placed the jar upon three small stones, which he also took from the bag.

He then produced a small china duck and gave it to me for inspection. I found nothing noticeable about it. He asked me to put it in the water. I did so and it immediately sunk to the bottom. He next drew from the bag a small tomtom, a little musical instrument that emits a drumming sound when the handle is turned, and began waving it around the jar.

"Instantly the duck rose to the surface. He told me to touch it. I tried to do so, when the bird again disappeared, to reappear again and again at the juggler's will. I must confess that I was mystified. There was apparently no cause for the strange actions of the little bird. It was only after the third or fourth visit of the conjuror that I discovered the secret of the trick."

"It was a particularly bright, sunny day and I had chosen a place among the spectators slightly nearer than the others were allowed. I was behind the scenes, as it were. While attentively watching the trick I noticed in the sunshine the sparkle of a long hair that extended from the tomtom to the bottom of the jar."

"The moment I saw this I divined the juggler's secret, and I afterwards found that my theory was correct. The jar already contained a china duck, precisely similar to the one I had examined, save that it was buoyant. Attached to the breast of this duck was the hair. This hair came through a tiny hole in the bottom of the jar. The water was sprinkled on the ground to conceal any leakage. When the jar was placed upon the ground the hair was fastened so that the duck could not rise to the surface."

"As the juggler picked up his tomtom it was an easy matter for him to fasten the end of the hair to it by means of a bit of wax. After this was arranged you can see how easily he was able to make this counterfeit duck bob up and down at the work of command."

Fasting as a Cure-All.

The latest craze at the capital is fasting for dyspepsia and other diseases of the digestive organs. Dr. Fisher, the high priest of the starvation doctrine, is making more money than any other physician in town, though his perscriptions are very simple: "Don't eat anything for eight days," or ten days or fifteen, as the case may be, is the formula. Some of the most prominent society people of the city have fasted from ten to eighteen days, and they claim to have received benefit. Mrs. Harrison, who has been troubled by gastritis, is trying the fasting remedy in a modified form.— Washington special Chicago Herald.

A COOL-HEADED engineer prevented a disastrous collision near West Point, Miss., the other day. The telegraph operator neglected to hold a freight train as directed, and it was pulling out of the station when a passenger train, however, brought his train to an abrupt standstill. Leaping from the cab he jumped on the freight engine and stopped the train just two feet from his own.

TOURISTS.

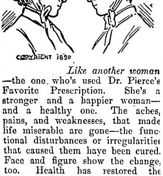
Whether on pleasure bent or busin ess should take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and $1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

In times of financial panic even words fail.

For Coughs and throat troubles use "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES." "They stop an attack of my asthma cough very promptly."—C. Falch, Miamiville, Ohio.

Tow-path—part in a blonde woman's hair.

THE uttter indifference of Chinamen to the sufferings of their fellow beings was well illustrated recently during the burning of a river steamer on the Yangtse Kiang River. A Chinese gunboat lay near the burning vessel, with steam up, and, notwithstanding the fact that over four hundred Chinese were imperiled, they made not the slightest attempt to save their countrymen but permitted them to perish like rats, while the few survivors who succeeded in reaching the shore were robbed of what little clothing they had.



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It's the *cheapest* medicine you can buy, because it's *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

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For Internal and External Use.

Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in body or limb, like magic. Cures Croup, Asthma, Colds, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lame-back, Stiff Joints and Strains. Full particulars free. Price 35 cts. post-paid. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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I took Sick,
I TOOK
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RESULT:
I take My Meals,
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AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON; **getting fat too**, FOR Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY **Incipient Consumption** BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING

FLESH ON MY BONES

AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. I TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK." SUCH TESTIMONY IS NOTHING NEW. SCOTT'S EMULSION IS DOING WONDERS DAILY. TAKE NO OTHER.

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give tone to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder. To these organs their strengthening qualities are wonderful, causing them to perform their functions as in youth.

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CONSUMPTION.

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HERE IT IS!

S. S. S.

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Our little girl Jessie, had scrofula for six years. We tried the best physicians of New York and Philadelphia; also Hot Springs, Ark., without avail. Swift's Specific cured her.

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From a Physician.

Dr R. S. Gordon, a leading physician of Mt. Carmel, Ill., writes: "I cheerfully recommend Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) as a tonic and general health restorer; also in cases of blood poison it always gives satisfaction."

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The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

VICTIMS OF FLOOD.

Terrible Havoc Wrought by the Inundations in the Gila Valley in Arizona.

Several Hundred Human Lives Thought to Have Been Lost in the Rushing Waters.

YUMA, Ariz., March 3.—In this town over twenty-five houses are in ruins from the flood, 1,400 people are homeless, not a single business house remains standing and it is feared that hundreds of lives have been lost in the Gila valley. The telegraph wires are down into the valley and as all bridges are gone and roads impassable, no reliable reports can be had from there.

The river above town is seven miles wide and below the town in places the water covers the country in one grand lake over fifty miles across. The railroad company will not have the blockade raised for west-bound trains for four days, and it will be ten days or two weeks before they can get east. The town has provisions sufficient for eight more days and the Southern Pacific hotel is feeding a thousand people a day.

Reports from Jaquano, fifteen miles above here, are that the flood drove the people into the tree tops, and many becoming exhausted from cold and hunger dropped into the water and were drowned. Reports from reliable sources put the loss of life in the valley anywhere from 30 up to 100.

All along the valley for twenty miles everything is in desolation. Costly houses and barns have been washed away like playthings, while stock and fences have been carried down by the flood, leaving the country as bare as a desert. Men who ten days ago were wealthy are now homeless and paupers. Eighty miles south of here, where 5,000 Indians live, the country is flooded for eighty miles square, and as there are no hills for refuge it is reported that over one hundred of them have been drowned.

The great valley of the Colorado is one vast sea of water as far as the eye can see in every direction. The river has fallen six feet six inches in thirty-six hours and is now nearly at a standstill. The weather is thick and threatens heavy rains. The loss in this county foots up to over $2,000,000, of which the railroad will have to suffer to the extent of $250,000. Old Yuma will never be rebuilt. The town will go higher up the hills.

In the city the ruin has been most complete, the Catholic church being the only building left standing on the main street. The convent and adjoining school stood the wear of the waves for many hours, but finally crumbled into ruins. The Yuma Sentinel moved its office four times yesterday, but finally succeeded in getting out on the hill to-day. The Times was less fortunate, and its office and material went down in the wreck. There was a good supply of tents on hand, and these were at once placed at the disposal of the homeless families, and much suffering thereby prevented.

A boat which arrived yesterday from Mohawk, sixty miles up the Gilla river, brings reports of terrible loss of life, all the country being under water. The greatest sufferers are the poor Mexicans, whose entire possessions have been swept away and who have no reserves to fall back upon. There is yet a vast stretch of territory to be heard from, and every one fears that when full returns are in the loss of life will prove of appalling magnitude. Reports from the valley of the Colorado below this place state that hundreds of the Cocopal Indians have been drowned.

They are located about sixty miles south of here, and their tribe is about five thousand strong. Their villages are all on low land, and there are no hills on which the Indians could take refuge. An immense number of them must have been caught in the flood and swept away. The water rose six feet in twelve hours, and came on them almost without warning.

NO LOSS OF LIFE AT YUMA.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 2.—The report that there has been a great loss of life at Yuma appears to be without foundation. General Manager Towne, of the Southern Pacific, has been in communication with Yuma all day and he has heard nothing of any loss of life. The Southern Pacific has twenty miles of track washed out, and much of this is floating on top of the water. Three hundred men are repairing the track, and seven hundred will be put on to-morrow. It will take ten days to repair the damage. All the ranchers near Yuma were warned in time to escape to the high ground.

A MORMON SETTLEMENT DESTROYED.

MARICOPA, Ariz., March 2.—Mail advices from Phœnix dated Feb. 27, say the second rise in the Salt river yesterday was several inches higher than the last one. Neither Phœnix nor Tempe had material damage done them. The Mormon settlement of Lehi is nearly destroyed. The bridged at Florence is washed away, and the town is supposed to be flooded. Thirty miles of the Southern Pacific track west of Maricopa is under water.

LIKE A SLAUGHTER HOUSE.

Such the Appearance of a Saloon After an Affray.

CHICAGO, March 3.—Two men using the same stiletto on each other was the spectacle witnessed to-night in a saloon owned by John Stanoritz. In a row with a customer named Feanslie, the latter suddenly pulled a trusty steel and seizing Stanoritz by the throat, he plunged the point into the saloonkeeper's left eye, causing the organ to fall out on the cheek. The Italian then stabbed Stanoritz repeatedly in the head and breast. Stanoritz finally managed to get hold of the stiletto and he stabbed his opponent a number of times in the back. Officers succeeded in separating the pair before either was killed. The saloon to-night looked like a slaughter house.

Senator Hearst's Funeral.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The funeral of the late Senator Hearst will be held on Thursday morning. It will take place at his late residence and the services will be brief and simple. On Thursday night or Friday morning the remains will be taken to the railroad station, deposited in a private car attached to a regular train and started on their way to San Francisco for the interment at that place. Mrs. Hearst and her son and possibly some intimate friends of the family will accompany the remains.

The Next Emperor.

ROME, March 3.—It is stated that Prince Napoleon has made a will, disinheriting his son Prince Victor and indicating Prince Louis as the next emperor. Prince Napoleon is reported slightly better. He took some food to-day.

Quite a Conversion.

PARIS, March 3.—A number of the committees of the Imperialist party met to-day and declared their adherence to the republic. A committee was appointed to prepare a programme to submit at a plenary meeting of the committee.

VERY LIKE A SWINDLER.

A New Yorker Arrested in Connection With Off-Color Transactions.

NEW YORK, March 3.—The police here have a man who says his name is Max Rothschild and who is said to have been doing business with dry goods men throughout the West.

The prisoner, who is about thirty-five years of age, has a little office at 344 Broadway and has a "drummer" traveling about the country offering to sell cotton goods at a rate 40 per cent cheaper than the goods could be purchased of any other parties. The drummer announced that he represented William Rothschild, who owned big cotton mills in Maine. The plan was to ask for money before the goods ordered were delivered. Into the trap many firms are said to have fallen. It remained for Kone & Kimball and Morris Campbell & Co. of Red Bluff, Cal., to give the needed pointers in the case to the police of this city. On this information Inspector Byrnes acted.

A reputable cotton firm—William Rothschild & Co., of 46 Howard street, has severely suffered through the prisoner's work. On the prisoner was found a check for $234 from Joseph Meyer of Salem, Ore., also an interesting letter from G. Willis, president of the Capital Adventure company, of Oregon. Mr. Willis evidently was suspicious, for in speaking of the personal flattery contained in Rothschild's circulars, he says in regard to other Salem houses: "I find you have given them all the same song and dance, and are trying to run a little game of bluff." He says he don't want that, but wants the goods, etc.

THE TIMBER CULTURE BILL.

A Hard Fight for Dunnell—A Tide That Cannot Be Stemmed.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, March 3.—Representative Dunnell of Minnesota dislikes to see his closing days in congress marked by the repeal of the timber culture bill, and last night made a hard fight against it, and probably by his efforts secured the postponement of the vote upon the conference report until to-morrow.

This bill has been greatly changed since it passed the house, and now it contains a section repealing the pre-emption law, as well as the tree claim law. Claimants, however, for lands under these laws may perfect title. Mr. Dunnell maintains that the timber culture law can be made effective and beneficial if properly amended, but there is no stemming the tide in favor of restricting the disposition of public lands.

The State of Washington has been especially anxious to have the timber culture law repealed. Many settlers who have endeavored to raise trees on lands in that state failed. Representative Wilson has made a hard fight for the repeal of this law ever since he was in congress. Senator Allen desired to have a proviso added to the repeal of the pre-emption section allowing settlers a year in which to take advantage of the proposed repeal to take up claims. This, he says, would enable intending emigrants to new states who have exhausted their homestead rights to secure a quarter section in new countries, but any additions to the bill would have defeated it.

CUBA'S SHARE

In the Work of Providing Attractions for the Columbian Exposition.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—W. E. Curtis, of the state department, who has charge of the Latin-American department of the Chicago exposition, has just returned from a visit to the West Indies in the interest of the exposition. In his report Mr. Curtis announces the appointment by the captain-general of Cuba of a board of thirty commissioners to represent the island at the exposition, and to secure a collection illustrating its resources, products and industries for exhibition there. This board, he says, includes the most prominent, enterprising and influential men in the colony, among others the mayor of Havana, the rector of the university and the editors of the principal Cuban newspapers.

"The desire of the people of Cuba," the report says, "especially the sugar and tobacco planters and manufacturers, to promote their commercial relations with the United States amounts to an anxiety. The commercial organizations of the Republic of San Domingo have raised a purse to pay the salary and expenses of an envoy to be sent by the government to Washington for the purpose of negotiating a reciprocity treaty with the United States. A similar spirit pervades the entire group of West Indian colonies and will, I am sure, stimulate their representation at the exposition."

While in Havana Mr. Curtis secured for the historical section of the exposition plaster casts of the tomb of Columbus and the famous statue of Columbus in Chains.

FOR MRS. WINDOM.

List of Subscriptions to the Fund in New York and Washington.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, March 3.—The following is the Windom fund subscription list in New York as it stands up to last night:

S. B. Elkins	$2,500	George Bliss	$1,000
J. B. Colgate	2,500	C. H. Bliss	1,000
J. P. Morgan	2,500	G. G. Hubbard	1,000
Percy R. Pyne	2,500	Charles Watrus	500
B. F. and G.	2,500	John Jay Knox	500
C. Vanderbilt	2,500	John A. Stewart	500
Jesse Seligman	2,500	John H. Rice	500
D. O. Mills	2,500	W. L. Strong	500
Henry Villard	1,000	Isador Straus	500
James McMillan	1,000	B. C. Clark	500
C. L. Tiffany	1,000	John H. Inman	500

Senator Washburn has received in Washington the following subscriptions:

Sen't'r Stanford	$1,000	Senator Sawyer	$500
Sen t'r McMillan	1,000	Vice Pres. Morton	500

Senator Washburn says that it was not the intention to have this made public at present, but now that the matter has become known he has no doubt that the friends of the late secretary will respond liberally.

Good Riddance.

SALT LAKE CITY, March 3.—A regular exodus of Mormons from Utah to Mexico is quietly taking place, and within the next three months a large number of the saints will have left. The Mormons have a tract of land in the state of Chihuahua 125 miles long and 15 miles wide, which they are settling up. A colony of sixty will leave Provo early in April. All over the territory the saints are preparing to go south to "live their religion." The head of the church is said to be favoring the immigration and putting up funds for those who have none. It is estimated that at least 2,000 families will abandon Utah this summer and go to the land of Canaan.

The French Labor Commission.

PARIS, March 3.—The labor commission closed its first session to-day. The commission has advised the ministery of commerce to organize a labor bureau of the American model to legislate on wages and arbitrations questions.

Somewhat Plausible.

VERMILLION, S. D., Special, March 3.—The identification of Remington brings to mind the mysterious robbery of W. B. Enos in Deuel county. In 1888 Enos was tied in his store and the building set on fire, and he claims he was robbed of $3,800. He declares that during the tussle he bit one fellow's finger nearly or not quite off. There were two men in the robbery, but they have never been found, and the mystery has never been cleared. The fact that Remington is minus a finger and was in partnership with young Spearman, and that he is of a desperate character, leads one to believe that perhaps he could throw some ray of light upon the Enos mystery.

WORK OF CONGRESS.

Resume of the Important Measures Consined by Congress the Past Week.

What is Being Done by the Senate and House of Representatives at Washington.

Saturday, Feb. 21.

SENATE.

The Nicaragua canal bill was taken up in the senate to-day, and after several long debates for and against the measure a vote was taken on the amendment offered by Mr. Stewart, providing that the chief of engineers of the army shall have supervision and control of the construction of the canal. It was agreed to—23 to 25. Messrs. Casey, Davis, Pettigrew, Plumb, Power, Stewart, Warren and Wolcott, Republicans, voted aye, and Messrs. Morgan and Payne, Democrats, voted no. The bill then went over without action.

The president sent to the senate to-day the nomination of Martin A. Knapp of New York to be an interstate commerce commissioner.

HOUSE.

A tumult was raised in the House over the approval of the journal.

After several amendments had been defeated and dilatory motions overruled the senate bill fixing the salaries of United States district judges at $5,000 per annum was passed.

The postoffice and deficiency appropriation bills were taken up, but the house at 9 o'clock to-night adjourned without taking action on either bill.

Monday, Feb. 23.

SENATE.

Senator Pierce to-day introduced a bill on the same subjects. The facts in the case are recited, and it directs the secretary to open negotiations with the company with a view to selecting lands elsewhere. Section 2 directs the president to appoint three commissioners to investigate the value of improvements made on the lands. The company is authorized to select lands on the public domain to the value of the said lands and improvements at the usual rate sold under the pre-emptions laws.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25—The house to-day went into committee of the whole on the deficiency appropriation bill. On a point of order raised by Mr. Dunnell of Minnesota there was stricken from the bill the provision for the appointment of a special committee of members-elect to investigate the expenditure of appropriations for the government of the Territory of Alaska and for the Yellowstone Park. Without disposing of the bill the committee rose.

Tuesday, Feb. 24.

SENATE

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—In the house today Mr. McKinley of Ohio, from the committee on rules, reported a resolution for immediate consideration of the direct tax bill, the previous question to be considered as ordered at 2 o'clock or as soon thereafter as this resolution may go into effect.

After a long discussion, in which the Democrats spoke against the measure, the resolution was adopted.

HOUSE

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Feb. 26—Senator Washburn to-day presented a lengthy petition of various commercial bodies in favor of the Torrey bankrupt bill. Senator Casey presented a memorial of the North Dakota legislature in favor of retaining Fort Totten as a military reservation. Senator Davis presented a general resolution of the Minnesota legislature in favor of a ship canal around Niagara Falls, also from the same source in favor of bounties to the First Minnesota mounted rangers.

Wednesday, Feb. 25.

SENATE

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The funeral of Senator Wilson of Maryland will occur to-morrow, and the body will be taken to Snow Hill, Md., for burial. In the senate to-day resolutions on the death of Senator Wilson were adopted and addresses in eulogy of the deceased were made by Senators Gorman and Spooner. A committee was appointed to attend the funeral, after which the senate adjourned. The same action was taken in the house, Representative Gibson of Maryland eulogizing the life and character of Senator Wilson.

HOUSE

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The silver pool investigating committee made its report to the house this evening.

The report, which is unanimous, gives the history of the investigation, alluding to the more important testimony, but not reviewing it in detail. It dismisses the testimony of Mr. Ownbey as the product of a "romancer" whose imagination is not restrained by the limitations of truth.

Thursday Feb. 27.

SENATE.

Senator Pierce to-day presented the memorial of the North Dakota legislature asking that Fort Totten be retained as a military post.

Senator Washburn secured an amendment increasing the limit of cost of the Mankato public building to $100,000. It was former y fixed at $90,000.

HOUSE.

Last evening Representative Pickler of South Dakota tried to have added to the agricultural appropriation bill an amendment giving the drouth stricken states $250,000 to purchase wheat. He was bowled out on a point of order, although he made the house ring with the thunders of his protests.

Friday Feb. 27.

SENATE.

On motion of Mr. Pettigrew the rate of interest to be paid to the Sisseton and Wahpeton bands was increased from 3 to 5 per cent.

A proposition by Mr. Pettigrew to reduce the settlement price of the Sisseton and Wahpeton lands to $1.25 per acre instead of $2.50, as proposed in the substitute, was the subject of some discussion. Finally it was arranged that the substitute should be agreed to, the bill reported to the senate and then the whole matter go over till to-morrow, when amendments can be offered.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The house devoted the entire day and until midnight to the consideration of the shipping bill.

The bill as passed is radically different from that sent to that body from the senate. It merely authorizes the postmaster general to enter into such a contract for not less than five nor more than ten years with American citizens for carrying the mails on American steamships between United States ports and foreign ports (the dominion of Canada excepted) as will subserve and promote the postal and commercial interests of the United States, the mail service to be equitably distributed among the Atlantic, Mexican gulf and Pacific ports. The vessels contracted with must be of American build and officered by American citizens.

Defeated a Bad Bill.

TACOMA, Wash., Special Telegram, Mch. 1.—The Fellows cut-throat freight rate bill has been defeated and the house has adopted the Wasson bill, which fixes the rate on grain, millstuffs and flour at 75 per cent of the rates in force Dec. 1, 1890, and that no higher rates shall be charged than then in existence. The senate will pass the bill with a few minor changes.

The board of control of the Coney Island, N. Y., and Brooklyn Jockey clubs and the Monmouth Park association is now ready to receive applications for licenses for the season of 1891 under the rule of racing, which requires all trainers and jockeys to be licensed annually by this board.

A Pony's Grief.

I had a pair of ponies, bought by me almost as colts, and never seperated for an hour for seven years. Recently one of them, Ali, died; during his illness the sorrow, wonder and efforts to rouse him of his stable companion were touching to behold. They were both loose in a very large box, where they habitually lived together, and the one in health, Odo, was constantly whinnying over his sick friend, licking him and trying to induce him to eat hay, which he brought to him in his teeth. When Ali was really dead and responded to his caresses no more Odo's grief was poignant and pitious. It lasted longer than most brothers' regret would endure. Five months have gone by, but he has not forgotten. When I take him his sugar he neighs wistfully, and looks about for his dead comrade. This is not fiction, it is a plain fact. It is pure mental pain, pain of the affections and the regrets. He wants for nothing materially, but he mourns his lost friend.—Ouida in the Animals' Guardian.

SIXTY per cent. of the wills contested in this country are broken and the others are badly cracked in paying the lawyers for providing that the people who make them have some right to please themselves as to what they do with their own money.

"We have met the enemy and they are ours," said Commodore Perry, thus telling the story of the battle of Lake Erie. And it is also a fact that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is no sooner used, than the cold is conquered and the cough disappears.

There is a madness in neuralgic pains which none but sufferers know. Pity the universal world don't know that this madness is cured by Salvation Oil, the famous lotion for man and beast.

A felloe of infinite jest makes the hub tired.

Middle aged people, when you were babies, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment was then very old.

Houses at reasonable rates don't include the water rates.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

"Fools ever since the conquest"—an engaged couple.

The Faults and Follies of the Age,
Are numerous, but of the latter none is more ridiculous than the promiscuous and random use of laxative pills and other drastic cathartics. These wrench, convulse and weaken both the stomach and the bowels. If Hostetter's Stomach Bitters be used instead of these no-remedies, the result is accomplished without pain and with great benefit to the bowels, the stomach and the liver. Use this remedy when constipation manifests itself, and thereby prevent it from becoming chronic.

Theatrical managers lose cast when they are away too mnch.

For sun-burn, tan or rough hands, bathe with Johnson's Anodyne Liniment at night; wonderful.

"Hope," says a pessimist, "is a humbug which takes everybody in."

Any artice that has outlived 24 years of competition and imitation, and sells more and more each year, must have merit. Dobbins' Electric Soap first made in 1865 is just that article. Ask your grocer for it. He has it, or will get it.

It is easy running a paper in Wyoming—the mobs furnish noose items.

FOR ANY DERANGEMENT OF THE DIGESTIVE organs take Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

Honesty is the best policy, but it's not the kind you get at the policy shop.

$1,000 reward offered by I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston. Pamphlet with full particulars free.

"She doesn't belong to our set," as the hen said when the duck waddled by.

DR. FRANK POWELL (White Beaver.) Union Block 4th & Cedar St., St. Paul, Minn., NERVOUS DISEASES OF YOUNG MEN ESPECIALLY.

"It's all in my eye!" exclaimed the needle as the seamstress threaded it.

BEECHMAN'S PILLS cure sick headache.

"Patience" should be taken off a monument and put at the end of a telephone.

"August Flower"

How does he feel?—He feels cranky, and is constantly experimenting, dieting himself, adopting strange notions, and changing the cooking, the dishes, the hours, and manner of his eating—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels at times a gnawing, voracious, insatiable appetite, wholly unaccountable, unnatural and unhealthy.—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels no desire to go to the table and a grumbling, fault-finding, over-nicety about what is set before him when he is there—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels after a spell of this abnormal appetite an utter abhorrence, loathing, and detestation of food; as if a mouthful would kill him—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He has irregular bowels and peculiar stools—August Flower the Remedy. ⑥

She Was Heroic in Her Way.

A somewhat amusing incident occured at an English provincial theater recently, during a performance of "Called Back." Early in the evening an old lady took up her seat in the balcony and concentrated her attention on the play. When Antony received his coupe de grace at the hands of Macari, the lady became very excited and fainted. She was taken down to the vestibule, and on recovery it was suggested she should leave the theatre. This, however, she declined to do, being anxious to witness as she put it, "the beautiful play." She accordingly returned to her seat, apparently well. The vision scene in Act I next proved too much for her, and again she fainted. Once more restoratives were applied, and she declared her intention of staying to the end. Nothing occured in Act II to arouse her sympathies, but the Siberian scene in Act III, in which Dr. Ceneri shuffles off the mortal coil, again upset her nerves and once more she fainted. By this time the management had had enough of the thing, and the old lady was sent away in a cab to her residence, not far off.—From the Jester.

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SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents:
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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From Torturing Skin Diseases

When a single application of the Cuticura Remedies will, in the great majority of cases, instantly relieve the most agonizing of itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, and blotchy skin and scalp diseases, and point to a permanent and economical (because so speedy) cure, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail? Cuticura Remedies are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times, are absolutely pure and agreeable to the most sensitive, and may be used by the youngest and most delicate with perfect success.

CUTICURA

the great skin cure, instantly allays the most intense itching, burning, and inflammation, permits rest and sleep, speedily heals the skin, and restores the hair. CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin beautifier, is indispensable in cleansing diseased surfaces. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause. Hence the Cuticura Remedies cure every disease and humor of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula.

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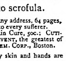
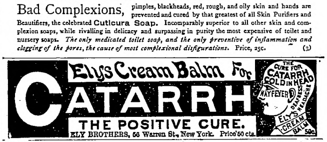
CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, the Great Skin Cure, 50c.; CUTICURA SOAP, an Exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, 25c.; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the greatest of Blood Purifiers and Humor Remedies, $1. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

Bad Complexions, pimples, blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin and hands are prevented and cured by that greatest of all Skin Purifiers and Beautifiers, the celebrated Cuticura Soap. Incomparably superior to all other skin and complexion soaps, while rivalling in delicacy and surpassing in purity the most expensive of toilet and nursery soaps. *The only medicated toilet soap, and the only preventive of inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of most complexional disfigurations.* Price, 25c. (3)

Ely's Cream Balm For
CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.





"When slovens get tidy they polish the bottoms of the pans"—When
SERVANTS
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are given SAPOLIO they are
never tired of cleaning up.

Two servants in two neighboring houses dwelt,
But differently their daily labor felt;
Jaded and weary of her life was one,
Always at work, and yet 'twas never done.
The other walked out nightly with her beau,
But then she cleaned house with SAPOLIO.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.
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One two ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline, 10cts.
One two ounce bottle Vaseline Pomade, 15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream, 15 "
One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice, 10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented, 10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, scented, 25 "
One two ounce bottle of White Vaseline, 25 "
—$1.10
Or for stamps any single article at the price.
If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take VASELINE put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggists at ten cents.
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BECAUSE THEY ARE
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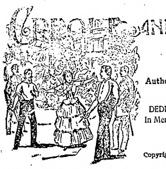
WEAK MEN!! REMEDY FREE, vigor restored. I have found a certain Self Cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address R. T. Hamilton, Box 61 Albion, Mich.



CREOLE AND PURITAN

By T. C. DE LEON.

Author of "Four Years in Rebel Capitals," "Juny," "Cross Purposes."

DEDICATED TO HON. HENRY WATTERSON,
In Memory of Schoolboy Days, Still Unforgotten, as Our Shadows Lengthen
Toward the Sunset.

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Lady Martindale had been silent longer than her wont. Suddenly she looked up at Latour and said:

"Does not this carry you home?"

"Scarcely," he replied, with a laugh. "Were I asked to name the spot I had seen most un-American I should say the Ezbekieh."

"Not American, perhaps," Edith answered, "but Creole. Two years ago Martindale and I were in New Orleans at carnival time, and of course we did the French market. Only at the antipodes do extremes meet, and nowhere else than here have I seen such varied types of men and women, such differing complexions and so many tongued a babble. These fellahs and Nubians replace your negroes and mulattoes; the high Turks represent the dominant northerners, controlling the government and the business; while these Copts and Egyptians are your Creoles, who never change under any sky."

"You are a singular woman," the man answered, with the easy freedom of old friendship. "To what your sex usually lend their eyes you give your ears and brains as well. I have 'done' the Ezbekieh with lords and ladies, with savants from nearly every country in Europe and with many an American, and never before have I heard such a suggestion."

"Familiarity, you know," she said, with her rare smile. "But this wonderful adopted mother of yours has recalled your natural one to me a dozen times, though I never spoke of it before."

"There certainly is something in what you say," Latour answered, falling into her mood. "The different quarters of Cairo, confining the different nationalities, do suggest Frenchtown and the eastern district."

"And yonder," she said seriously, the graceful arm sweeping toward the Nile, "is the antipodal first cousin of your Mississippi."

"By Jove! Lady Edith," Latour cried, "I believe you are making notes for your book upon Egypt. But there is strong analogy between the rivers. Only note a difference," he added more lightly. "With the Arab nature's beneficence is joyously hailed and utilized; we Christians, at home, dam the mud—in both senses; forcing it to bar out commerce instead of enriching our fields."

"Attempts to coerce nature are never fully successful," the woman answered, looking dreamily at the others of their party. "I see proof every day in England. There it is a curious study to watch the results of transplanting buds from the American forcing house into that social garden of Eden the British aristocracy."

"Doubtless," Latour answered frankly. "But all our women are not fitted for that transplanting as you were."

"As I was!" There came the old time darkening into the brown eyes raised to his, but behind it a something which he could not read. "As I was? Oh, how little men read us! How little we understand ourselves!"

There was an awkward pause. Latour thought of a hundred things in the brief interval; but not one of them would do at all to answer her strange speech. Her eyes were fixed upon the ground. Without raising them she said rapidly, with suppressed vehemence:

"My old friend, I can say truthfully that not only was I less fitted to find happiness in outward success than most other slaves of that harem of convenance, but, had I then known myself at all, I should have starved before I became one of the western odalisques!"

Latour stared at the beautiful woman by his side in much wonderment. Like lightning his memory reverted to that long summer, when they had wandered about "Flirtation," she already the thorough woman of society, he the gauche, untried cadet. How different, yet how little changed, she seemed now to his more perceptive eyes—all the traits of her grand face toned, but not matured, by time, the always lissome figure developed into absolute perfection, without one suspicion of overfulness!

Never before, even in the close intimacy of the renewed past, had the physical woman so attracted him as now, sitting under the palm, with the clinging folds of her rich gown suggesting those perfect lines, seen only in the taper feet peeping beneath it, the long, firm hands lying listless in her lap.

Never before had the mental woman been so dazzlingly turned upon him as now. And there was suppressed sadness in her tone, spite of the bitter words—a world of feeling growing in the eyes into which he looked. That nameless thrill of feminine contact—softer than the mesmerist's spell, more dangerous than the serpent charm—drew about the man, closer and more resistless.

There was nothing awkward in the silence now, yet it seemed unbearable to him. He spoke as men often do, so moved—at random:

"I never dreamed you were sentimental!"

"I never was sentimental," she answered slowly. "No; even when, once in my life, I knew that I—loved!"

She raised her eyes full to his. They glowed in their black depths with something which might be the memory of a dead passion, might be its living and burning reality. But, as the eyes dropped quickly, the voice was unmoved in its rich music that added:

"Had I been sentimental I had never been his—wife!"

"But—you seem so happy together!"

As his words sounded on his own ear Latour felt that the cavalry colonel was floundering, deeper than the cadet had ever done.

"Seem? Society is exigeant, and we English"—she put bitter emphasis upon the words—"are so different from the Egyptians. We hide our skeletons. Besides, it would be a triumph for the stately and bloodless automatons recognized by her gracious majesty annually as the Martindale dowager peeresses to suppose that I was unhappy."

"I do not understand"— Latour began abruptly; but she answered before he finished:

"Certainly you do not. Men never do, as I told you before the Sphinx today; but I am not unhappy in the least—about that. I am only dreadfully weary of it all—the forms, the boredom and the acting."

"And he suspects?" His voice was eager, and he leaned toward her with his old Creole impetuosity.

"No, he does not suspect," she answered rather wearily. "He knows. I told him in Paris, six weeks ago, that a quiet separation and a residence abroad might be pleasanter to us both."

"And he refused! No man could give you up without more reason!" Latour said with ill suppressed vehemence.

"Yes, he loves me, and he knows he will have no more reason. The seventeenth Lady Martindale respects Edith Van der Huysen too much ever to forfeit her good opinion."

She turned away her face, the same expression on it as when, ten years before, she sat with him by the Hudson, waiting for the words that never came. The lines of that face were firmer now, a set determination about the lips. Suddenly the eyes, darkened near to blackness, glowed with a passionate yearning in them. In the deep shadow between them his hand rested lightly, tremulously upon hers.

"You know my past," she said low and sadly, not moving her face; "a motherless girl, foster reared by society, with an old name and a false position to support. What was I but—an adventuress? No, do not deprecate the ugly word. It is God's truth. I had to buy my future—unless destiny could be reversed, and the man I worshiped cared for me! And to buy it I had only—myself!"

Lord Martindale, the British banker, and Sir Roger moved toward them, beneath the palms. Lady Martindale drew on the long glove she had removed. Her voice was the usual one as she still looked toward the others and said quietly:

"I have found that women who marry for independence are like states that combine for it. Neither get it without —a revolution!"

The three Englishmen were very near, almost within earshot, as she rose, adding:

"Yes, I was an adventuress then. Now I am worse: I am a failure, Adrien!"

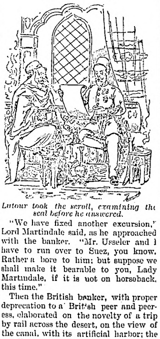
She spoke his name without emphasis, but it thrilled his ear like music. His heart beat faster than it ever had in all their "Flirtation" days. A dull sense of wonderment was about his brain—a query sounding in it, if he had really been fit to comprehend her in all those wasted days of the long ago—if really he comprehended himself now!

And once more, as the others reached them, he muttered to himself:

"Is it kismet?"

PART III—CHAPTER III.

KISMET, OR CHANCE?



Latour took the scroll, examining the seal before he answered.

"We have fixed another excursion," Lord Martindale said, as he approached with the banker. "Mr. Usseler and I have to run over to Suez, you know. Rather a bore to him; but suppose we shall make it bearable to you, Lady Martindale, if it is not on horseback, this time."

Then the British banker, with proper deprecation to a British peer and peeress, elaborated on the novelty of a trip by rail across the desert, on the view of the canal, with its artificial harbor; the excellence of the lunch in prospect, and the coolness of the return by midnight of the same day.

"Sir Roger is going, and we count on the pleasure of your company also, Col. Latour," Mr. Usseler added.

"You are very good," Latour answered, waking out of a reverie in time to save his politeness. "But I am daily expecting an embassy from a refractory and very powerful sheik, and must remain at my post to receive it."

Sir Roger had said good-night; the party was moving toward the hotel, the banker still clinging to the peer, and leaving Edith to follow with Latour. [illegible] not [illegible] since her husband [illegible]. Neither did he feel like talking those nothings which go for conversation at such times. The past had come to him at the woman's words. They had swept across his memory as the acid sponge sweeps over the palimpsest, and the characters of the dead long ago stood out clear, strong, and with new meaning now. Again he was the callow cadet, untutored in the world's ways and in woman's. Again he wandered round "Flirtation," with a soft pressure on his arm and a soft voice in his ear; with strange, deep eyes searching his.

At the hotel Mr. Usseler left them, with elaborate obsecration of Providence for pleasant dreams.

Then Lady Martindale spoke for the first time, but in voice so low that it could not have reached her husband, striking a fusee on the bottom step:

"Can you forgive my selfishness in recalling the past?"

Her eyes were raised to his. In the moonlight they shone a fathomless black, and she dropped them quickly as he answered low:

"Forgive! Do you know what I owe you for the present?"

"Have a smoke as you walk?" Lord Martindale broke in cheerily. "Not half bad these, you know; some my cousin Hoyne-Cecil has from Cuba— By George! awfully stupid of me really, but I quite forgot that an old friend of yours"——

"It is dreadfully late, Lord Martindale," his lady said in her best society tone, "and we have monopolized Col. Latour all day."

"Yes, so we have, really," responded her husband. "Have a light. But I really forgot to mention that at Hoyne-Cecil's in London and constantly at Paris we saw"——

"Really, my lord," Edith again broke in, rather hastily this time, "you should defer your story for daylight. I am sure Col. Latour must need conge after his long tour of duty with us today. Good night."

She extended her ungloved hand. It rested in his no second longer than the strict limit of form, but there was that in the touch which thrilled the strong man like electricity as he strode off into the shadows of the palm trees.

Reaching his quarters he stood long at the window, gazing out toward the dim shadow of the distant Sphinx. And as he turned and threw himself upon his bed he muttered:

"She spoke truly of the statue; woman is the riddle of the ages."

But early next morning his adjutant reported that the embassy of Sheik Abou-Ali had appeared, a small body of Bedouin horsemen, who had pitched tents some three miles south of the city, but made as yet no sign.

Knowing the Arabs' way Latour took his morning tub and coffee with unusual dispatch, heard morning reports and ordered the day's routine. The Arab might arrive at any moment—might delay his visit even for days. But he had scarcely finished his work when a noble looking Bedouin rode alone and slowly to the gate and looked around with curious carelessness of novel surroundings. Then he dismounted from his magnificent desert mare, strode past the sentry without note of his "carry" and was ushered into the commander's presence.

For a moment the Arab stood like a statue, his white bournous drawn closely about his tall figure, the soft folds of his ample white turban marking more strongly his dark bronzed face and keen thin features. An old man certainly, he was erect and agile as a youth, his firm tread and dignified port marking the warrior. At length the Arab saluted by placing the back of his open hand upon his brow and lips, not adding the more effusive gesture often used of pressing it also upon his heart.

Latour saluted courteously and in silence, motioning his visitor to a seat upon the divan. Then the servant brought coffee in egg shell porcelain cups, and the chibouque-ghi swiftly filled the bowls of pipes with the fragrant Latakieh tobacco. At last the Arab spoke.

"Salaam alickoum!" ("Peace be with thee!") he said gravely. "The great Sheik Abou-Ali sendeth greeting unto Ismail Pasha, viceroy of Egypt, whose warrior thou art. I am his messenger, Mohammed-ben-Zizi, sheik of the Beni-Ali."

"Peace be with thee, also," Latour replied in Arabic. "It is well; and thou, O sheik, art welcome. We will speak further of thy message from the great Sheik Abou-Ali, whose name is well known to me."

"Nothing have I to speak of with thee, O warrior," replied the Arab, sedately. "I am but the bearer of this writing for the hands of Ismail, the grandson of Mehemet Ali."

He produced a scroll addressed in Arabic characters and tied by a silken string, sealed with a heavy signet in black wax. Latour took the scroll, examining the seal before he answered:

"This writing shall be sent at once by special courier to his highness, Ismail, king of all Egypt."

"It is well," the Arab answered. "But know, O warrior, that Ismail, son of Ibrahim, is the ruler of Egyyt, but not of the tribes of the Beni-Ali. Only one master know they—the great sheik of all the Bedouins, whom men call the king of Syria."

"Thou hast spoken, O sheik," Latour replied with equal gravity. "The writing shall go to his highness this very hour. For the other matters thou speakest of—thou art a soldier as I am. We listen only and obey."

"Thou sayest wisely, O warrior," responded the sheik. "I will await under my tent the return of thy messenger. Peace be with thee!" And he rose to depart.

"Peace be with thee, also," again answered Latour. "I do not make thee, O sheik, the empty offer of a palace within our walls; for well I know that the children of the desert breathe not freely under a roof."

Without reply the Arab again made gesture of salutation and departed slowly.

Latour wrote and sent his dispatch to the minister of war, took his noon-meal and smoked a chibouque. Then he picked up a volume of the new "Upton Tactics," liberally margined with notes of his own. Over the page danced diagrams of the Military academy, with memory traced maps of its favorite walk.

The pressure of duty over, reaction had come; the unwonted scenes of the past night dominated his thoughts and a restlessness possessed him which his pipe and his divan could not overcome. So, throwing on a white mess jacket, he strolled lazily out into the stifling air of the narrow streets. Mechanically he crossed the Ezbekieh and approached the Hotel d'Orient, never noting his route until he almost ran against Lord Martindale's man.

"Why, Harris!" he exclaimed, "you here! Has Lord Martindale already returned?"

"No, your 'ighness, 'e 'asn't," answered the man with woful failure of a military salute. "'Is ludship will not be 'ome huntil hafter midnight, but Hi was left because 'er leddyship was hill."

"Her ladyship ill!" Latour repeated.

"Not now, your 'ighness; not now," Harris replied. "But she was so hill this mornink that melud Martindale could 'ardly consent to leave 'er. Honly 'er leddyship hinsisted, in 'er hown way, so Pearson 'inted to me. Hand wen 'er leddyship hinsists, wy 'is ludship 'as honly one think to do— Hi beg your 'ighness' pardon," he interrupted himself suddenly. "Hi 'ope your 'ighness 'll hoverlook my repeatink of Pearson's hindecent"——

"Hold your tongue! Come with me," Latour answered turning into the fruit shop near.

And soon Harris, as penance for too loose a tongue, was staggering under a hamper of those fruits rarest to western taste, accompanied by a note penciled on his card, to regret her sickness and proffer Lady Martindale any possible service during her husband's absence.

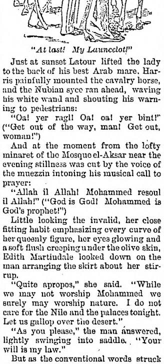
Suddenly the Creole's restlessness all disappeared; he found the heat outside unbearable; so, returning to quarters, he threw himself on the divan and read Upton, quite understandingly.

Ere long Harris, now quite taciturn, brought a note of thanks. Lady Martindale was quite recovered; would again trespass on Col. Latour's goodness for horses for herself and groom. She felt the need of a gallop, and Lord Martindale would be absent until midnight.

Of course the reply was that Col. Latour begged to accompany her ladyship, after evening stables.

PART III—CHAPTER IV.

FROM THE TOMBS OF THE PAST.



"At last! My Launcelot!"

Just at sunset Latour lifted the lady to the back of his best Arab mare. Harris painfully mounted the cavalry horse, and the Nubian syce ran ahead, waving his white wand and shouting his warning to pedestrians:

"Oa! yer ragl! Oa! oa! yer bint!" ("Get out of the way, man! Get out, woman!")

And at the moment from the lofty minaret of the Mosque el-Aksar near the evening stillness was cut by the voice of the muezzin intoning his musical call to prayer:

"Allah il Allah! Mohammed resoul il Allah!" ("God is God! Mohammed is God's prophet!")

Little looking the invalid, her close fitting habit emphasizing every curve of her queenly figure, her eyes glowing and a soft flush creeping under the olive skin, Edith Martindale looked down on the man arranging the skirt under her stirrup.

"Quite apropos," she said. "While we may not worship Mohammed we surely may worship nature. I do not care for the Nile and the palaces tonight. Let us gallop over the desert."

"As you please," the man answered, lightly swinging into saddle. "Your will is my law."

But as the conventional words struck his own ear they seemed to him more the answer to his own thought than to her speech.

The Arab mares champed the foam from the bits that restrained their impatience through the narrow streets, already beginning to fill with evening pedestrians. Behind, in seeming great discomfort, jolted the Cockney groom, his clumsy hand upon the Turkish curb restraining his spirited horse into a restless curvet, racking equally to rider and to ridden. For the Arab horse knows but two gaits—the springy walk that carries him over ground as fast as the average trot, and the long, swinging gallop that skims the ground with the grace and almost the swiftness of the gazelle.

As they neared the ancient masonry of Bab-el-Nassr, or Gate of Victory, the moon rose over the eastern desert full and clear, throwing her light in patches through the houses and leaving the shadows blacker in the contrast. Latour called in Arabic to the sinewy syce, whose one white garment flickered in advance without hint of his dusky legs and arms in the shadow. The man halted, stood aside for them to pass, then ran back in the direction they had come.

"I sent him back," Latour said, "as we are now past the streets and will meet no passers on the desert."

But ere the lady could answer a swift, sidelong swerve of the mare she rode shook her in the saddle and almost slung

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RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 11. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, MARCH 12, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

SEASON OF LENT.

Or the Season of Fish and Eggs, as it is sometimes irreverently called, is with us, as many know to their mortification. Sack cloth and ashes, figuratively speaking, have been donned, and a period of rigid self-discipline instituted. As to the bill of fare, we realize the painful difficulty under which the housewife labors. Perhaps our assortment of fish may interest her. We have a fresh supply, and quality and prices to suit the taste and purses of our many customers.

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C. B Wells has a fin assortment of cigars. The most fastidious of smokers can be suited there.

The Bill as Passed.

The Bill Opening the Red Lake Reservation Published In Full.

For the Benefit of Brospective Settlers on Her Extensive Domain.

AN ACT FOR THE RELIEF AND CIVILIZATION OF THE CHIPPEWA INDIANS IN THE STATE OF MINNESOTA.

Be it enacted by the senate and house of representatives of the United States of America in congress assembled. That the president of the United States is hereby authorized and directed, within sixty days after the passage of this act, to designate and appoint three commissioners, one of whom shall be a resident of Minnesota, whose duty it shall be, as soon as practicable after their appointment, to negotiate with all the different bands or tribes of Chippewa Indians in the state of Minnesota, for the complete cession and relinquishment in writing of all their title and interest in and to all the reservations of said Indians in the state of Minnesota, except the White Earth and Red Lake reservations, and to all and to so much of these two reservations as in the judgment of said commission is not requred to make and fill the allotments required by this and existing acts, and shall not have been reserved by the commissioners for said purposes and upon the terms hereinafter stated; and such cession and relinquishment shall be deemed sufficient as to each of said several reservations; and as to the Red Lake reservation, the cession and relinquishment shall be deemed sufficient if made and assented to in like manner by two thirds of the male adults of all of the Chippewa Indians is Minnesota; and provided that all agreements therefore shall be approved by the president of the United States before taking effect: Provided further, that in any case where an allotment in severalty has heretofore been made to any Indian of land upon any of said reservations, he shall not be deprived thereof or disturbed therein except by his own individual consent seperately and previously in such form or manner as may be prescribed by the secretary of the interior. And for the purpose of ascertaining whether the proper number of Indians yield and give their assent as aforsaid, and for the purpose of making the allotments and payments hereinafter mentioned, the said commissoiners shall, while engaged in securing such cession, and relinquishment as aforesaid, and before completing the same, make an accurate census of each tribe or band, classifying them into male or female adults, and male and female minors; and the minors into those that are orphans and those who are not orphans, giving the exact numbers of each class, and making such census in duplicate lists, one of which shall be filed with the secretary of the interior, and the other with the official head of the band or tribe; and the acceptance and approval of such cession and relinquishment by the president of the United States shall, be deemed full and ample proof of the assent of the Indians, and shall operate as a complete extinguishment of the Indian title without any other or further act or ceremony whatsoever for the purposes and upon the terms to this act provided.

SEC. 2. That the said commissioners shall, before entering upon the discharge of their duties, each give a bond to the United States, in the sum of ten thousand dollars, with sufficient sureties, to be approved by the secretary of the interior, and conditioned for the faithful discharge of their duties under this act, and they shall also take an oath to support the constitution of the United States, and to faithfully discharge the duties of their office, which bonds and oath shall be filed with the secretary of the interior Said commissioners shall be entitled to a compensation of ten dollars per day for each day actually employed in the discharge of their duties, and for their actual traveling expenses and board, not exceeding three dollars per day, Said commissioners shall also be authorized to employ a competent interpreter while engaged in the performance of their duties, at a compensation and allowance to be fixed by them, not in excess of that allowed to each of them under this act.

SEC. 3. That as soon as the census has been taken, and the cession and relinquishment has been obtained, approved and ratified, as specified in Sec. one of this act, all of said Chippewa Indians in the state of Minnesota, except those of the Red Lake reservation, shall, under the directions of said commissioners, be removed to and take up their residence on the White Earth reservation, and thereupon there shall, as soon as practicable, under the direction of said commissioners, be alloted lands in severalty, to the Red Lake Indians on Red Lake reservation and to all the other Indians on White Earth reservation in comformity with the act of February 8th 1887, entitled "An act for the allotment of lands in severalty to Indians on the various reservations, and to extend the protection of the laws of the United States and the Territories over the Indians, and for other purposes"; and all the allotments heretofore made to any of said Indians on the White Earth reservation are hereby ratified and confirmed with the like tenure and condition prescribed for all the allotments under this act: provided, however, that the amount heretofore alloted to any Indian on White Earth reservation shall be deducted from the amount of allotment to which he or she is entitled under this act: Provided, further, that any of the Indians residing on any of said reservations, may, in his discretion, take his allotment in severalty under this act on the reservation where he lives at the time of the removal to and taking such allotment on the White Earth Reservation.

SEC. 4. That as soon as the cession and relinquishment of said Indian title has been obtained and approved as aforsaid, it shall be the duty of the commissioners of the general land office to cause the lands so ceded to the United States to be surveyed in the manner provided by law for the survey of public lands, and as soon as practicable after such survey has been made, and the report, field notes and plats thereof filed in the general land office and duly approved by the commissioner thereof, said secretary of the interior, upon notice of the completion of such surveys, shall appoint a sufficient number of competent and experienced examiners, in order that the work may be done within a reasonable time, who shall go upon said lands thus surveyed, and personally make a careful, complete and thorough examination of the same by forty-acre lots, for the purpose of ascertaining on which lots or tracts there is standing or growing pine timber, which tracts on which pine timber is standing or growing for the purposes of this act shall be termed "pine lands," the minutes of such examination to be at the time entered in books provided for that purpose, showing with particularity the amount of such pine timber standing or growing on any lot or tract, the amount of such pine timber to be estimated by feet in the manner usual in estimating such timber which estimates and reports of all such examinations shall be filed with the commissioner of the general Land Office as a part of the permanent record thereof, and thereupon that officer shall cause to be made a list of all such pine lands, describing each forty acre lot or tract thereof separately and opposite each such description he shall place the actual cash value of the same, according to his best judgment and information, but such valuation shall not be at a rate of less than three dollars per thousand feet board measure of the pine timber thereon and hereupon such lists of lands so appraised shall be tansmitted to the secretary of the interior for approval, modification, or rejection as he may deem proper. If the appraisals are rejected as a whole then the secretary of the interior shall substitute a new appraisal and the same or original list as approved or modified shall be filed with the commissioner of the general land office as the appraisal of said lands, and as constituting minimum price for which said land may be sold as hereinafter provided but in no event shall said pine lands be appraised at a rate of less than three dollars per thousand feet board measure of the pine timber thereon. Duplicate lists of said lands as apprasied together with copies of the field-notes, surveys and minutes of examinations shall be filed and kept in the office of the register of the land office of the district within which said land may be situated and copies of said list with the appraisals shall be furnished to any person desiring the same upon any application to the commissioner of the general land office or to the register of said local land office.

The compensation of the examiners so provided for in this section shall be fixed by the Secretary of the interior, but in no event shall exceed six dollars per day for each person so employed including all expenses.

All other lands acquired from said Indians on said reservations other than pine land are for purposes of this act termed agricultural lands.

SEC. 5. That after the survey, examination and appraisals of said pine lands have been fully completed they shall be proclaimed as in market and offered for sale in the following manner: The Commissioner of the general land office shall cause notice to be inserted once in each week for four successive weeks in one newspaper of general circulation published in Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth and Crookston Minn.; Chicago, Illinois, and Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Detroit, Michigan Philadelphia and Williamsport, Penn., and Boston Massachusetts, of the sale of said lands as public auction to the highest bidder for cash at the local land office of the district within which said lands are located said notice to state the time and place and terms of such sale. At such sale said-land shall be offered in forty-acre parcels, except in case of fractions containing either more or less than forty acres, which shall be sold entire. In no event shall any parcel be sold for less sum than its appraised value. The residue of such lands remaining unsold after such public offering shall thereafter be subject to private sale at the appraised value of the same upon application at the local land office.

SEC. 6. That when any of the agricultural lands on said reservation not allotted under thi act nor reserved for future use of said Indians have been surveyed the Secretary of the Interior shall give thirty day's notice through at least one newspaper published at St. Paul and Crookston, the state of Minnesota, and, at the expiration of thirty days, the said agricultural land so surveyed, shall be disposed of by the United States to actual settlers only under the provisions of homestead law: Provided, that each settler under and in accordance with the provisions of said homestead laws, shall pay to the United States for the land so taken by him, the sum of one dollar and twenty-five cents for each and every acre, in five equal annual payments, and shall be entitled to a patent therefore only at the expiration of five years from the date of entry, according to said homestead laws, and after the full payment of said one dollar and twenty-five cents per acre therefor, and due proof of occupancy for said period of five years: and any conveyance of said lands so taken as a homestead, or any contract touching the same, prior to the date of final entry, shall be null and void, Provided, that nothing in this act shall be held to authorize the sale or other disposal under its provision of any tract upon which there is a subsisting, valid pre-emption or homestead entry: but any such entry shall be proceeded with under the regulations and decisions in force at the dates of its allowance, and if found regular and valid patents shall be issued thereon: Provided, that any person who has not heretofore had the benefit of the homestead or pre-emption law, and who has failed from any cause to perfect the title to any tract of land heretofore entered by him under either of said laws may make a second homestead entry under the provisions of this act.

SEC. 7. That all money accruing from the disposal of said lands in comformity with the provisions of this act shall, after deducting all the expenses of making the census, of obtaining cession and relinquishment, of making the removal and the allotments, and completing the surveys and appraisals, in this act provided, be placed in the treasury of the United States to the credit of the Chippewa Indians in the state of Minnesota, as a permanent fund which shall draw interest at the rate of five per centum per annum, payable annually for a period of fifty years, after the allotments provided for in this act have been made, and which interest and permanent fund shall be expended for the benefit of said Indians in manner following: One-half of said interest shall, during the said period of fifty years except in the case hereinafter otherwise provided, be annually paid in cash in equal shares to the heads of families and guardians of orphan minors for their use; and one-fourth of said interest shall, during the same period and with a like exception, be annually paid in cash in equal shares per capita to all other classes of said Indians; and the remaining one-fourth of said interest shall, during the said period of fifty years, under the direction of the secretary of the interior, be devoted exclusively to the establishment and maintainance of a system of free schools among the Indians, in their midst and for their benefit; and at the expiration of the said fifty years, the said permenent fund shall be divided and paid to all of said Chipewa Indians, and their issue then living, in cash, in equal shares; Provided, That congress may, in its discretion from time to time, during the said period of fifty years, appropriate the purpose of promoting civilization and self support among the said Indians, a portion of said principal sum, not exceeding five per centum per annum thereof The United States shall, for the benefit of said Indians, advance to them as such interest as aforsaid the sum of ninety thousand dollars annually counting from the time when the removal and allotments provided for in this act shall have been made, until such time as said permanent fund, exclusive of the deduction, hereinbefore provided for, shall equal or exceed the sum of three million dollars, less any actual interest that may in the meantime accure from accumulations of said permanent fund, the payments of such interest to be made yearly in advance, and, in discretion of the Secretary of the Interior, may, as to three-fourths thereof, during the first five years be expended in procuring live-stock, teams, farming implements, and seed for such of the Indians to the extent of their share as are fit and desire to engage in farming, but as to the rest, in cash; and whenever said permanent fund shall exceed the sum of three million dollars the United States shall be fully reimbursed out of such excess, for all the advances of interest made as herein contemplated and other expenses hereunder.

SEC. 8. That the sum of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars is hereby appropriated, or so much thereof as may be necessary out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, to pay for procuring the cession and relinquishment, making the census survey, appraisals, removal and allotments, and the first annual payment of interest herein contemplated and provided for, which money shall be expended under the direction of the secretary of the interior in conformity with the provisions of this act. A detailed statement of which expenses, except the interest aforsaid, shall be reported to congress when the expenditures shall be completed.

Approved, January 14, 1889.

A Leaf from a Journal.

This wonderful nineteenth century! One retires on a shelf in an elegant coach in one city, and, if he sleep well, awakes in another city and state two hundred and fifty miles distant. There he may find street cars gliding up inclined planes, propelled by no visible force, or burrowing through the solid rock. Countless trainloads of people are deposited at extensive depots with regularity and system, with no unnecessary delay, confusion or accident, and over the expanse of tracks traversed by these trains, stretch massive viaducts, or the strong but lighter structure of the elevated railway. Unless one desires to live in comparative solitude, if he wish to mingle with the world at all, where can he do so to such advantage to himself as in a large bustling city, with its great throbbing heart propelling through its veins the life-giving streams of industry, trade, commerce and wealth. I was on the streets in a large city recently, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when from the abodes of those mammoth industries there came streaming forth the hundreds and thousands of employers, which, joined to the previous throng of pedestrians and the endless stream of vehicles, filled the city with life—a life that fascinates that thrills and animates. Yet as we are carried along by this restless tide of humanity, or work our way against it, insensibly we are meditating. What food for conjecture as these brings, the crowning achievements of creation, yet so little above the animal in many respects, strangers to each other for the most part, hurry and jostle on, each with all his faculties on the alert, his energies concentrated and brought to bear upon the inevitable struggle for gain each with his own distinct and peculiar hopes and fears, success and failure.

À Card. . . .

TO The Public.

You . .

ARE CORDIALLY INVITED to attend the production for the first time in this city of the thrilling masterpiece, a drama entitled . . . .

"Atonement,"

From VICTOR HUGO'S "LES MISERABLES," EASTER MONDAY Evening, March 30th. Grand scenery will be used, painted by a competent artist especially for this production. Five new scenes, worth over one hundred dollars, that would grace any theatre The stage is being made over and will be three times as large as formerly. The business men of Red Lake Falls will be represented by ads on the new stage setting. The drop curtain will be double the former size. The play itself in excellence and emotional effectiveness, has never been excelled. Our friends of

French Extraction

will be pleased to see portrayed scenes and incidents in the history of their mother country that even VICTOR HUGO deemed worthy of his pen. An Easter dance will close the evening's entertainment. Tickets for the play, 50c 35c and 25c.

You are cordially invited to be present at this production.

YOURS TRULY,
Dramatic Troupe.

Curtis Wells' popular prices are catching the trade. Go in and inspect his stock.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

THE Empress Frederick now appreciates the difference between French leave and a French hint to leave.

JOHN L SULLIVAN has at length received a black eye from a Georgia trainman. This is an instance of the "solid South" that will commend itself to many Northern readers.

BRAZIL will soon adopt her Constitution and elect a President under it; and the treaty of reciprocity with the United States will soon give a greater impetus to her trade than she ever yet experienced.

A FRENCH woman who landed in New York recently had $2,000 worth of jewelry concealed in her bustle. The jewelry was confiscated, and the French woman will now know better than violate our fashions by wearing a thing as extinct as a dodo.

NEVADA'S legislature proposes to pass a bill to license prize-fights. If Nevada succeeds in attracting all the prize-fighters and the other states are thus freed from ring-contest she will have given the country the first valid excuse for her existence as a state.

BRAZIL has done well to elect for the regular term as president of the republic Gen. da Fonseca, who has officated in that capacity under the provisional government ever since the republic was established. He has proved himself an efficient chief magistrate.

A DISPATCH from Washington announces that "the war department this year will expend a larger sum than usual for the purchase of improved weather appartus." This is a step in the right direction. Apparatus that will furnish improved weather has long been needed.

RUDYARD KIPLING, speaking of our lack of coast defenses, says the country is in a "spankable" condition. It is strange, now, that that is just what a great many people have been thinking about Rudyard since he began writing up the country on information gathered from cabbies and bell-boys.

A DISPATCH says that the pastor of a village church in New York popularized himself by stopping his sermon to say! "I am annoyed by a young lady in the audience who has been endeavoring to flirt with me. I have neither the time nor inclination to return the compliment now but may do so later on"—leaving the scandalous impression that the village congregation approves of the pastor who may flirt.

OF course the blatherskite Boulanger would make the present flurry in the politics of Europe the excuse for a manifesto. He is at Brussells and quite safe from any penalty, but he keeps on angling in the hope that some political fish may take his bent pin. Of all the figures that have attained prominence in the affairs of modern Europe his is assuredly the smallest and most contemptible.

THE best evidence of progress shown in the South is the increasing interest in public schools. The statistics show that Georgia, for the benefit of her school fund, taxes her people $1,072,706; Alabama, in even a larger proportion, devotes $846,893 to the education of her children, while Texas has the largest prospective school fund of any State in the Union. Such facts are greatly to the credit of the States mentioned.

THE electric light has lately been introduced into Jerusalem much to the wonder of the Hebrews and Arabs who live there. They cannot understand it at all, and their astonishment is heightened when told that the light is like the lightning. When the dynamos get cranky or the wires crossed so that darkness falls upon the ancient city it is understood the inhabitants go about asking the whereabouts of one Moses.

A ST. LOUIS clergyman thinks that the large number of divorces do not signify a corresponding depravity in social life. There is another side to the matter. So large a number of women are now making their own living, and so many avenues to employment are open to them, that they have become more independent than ever before and will no longer submit to ill-treatment, which was once endured without a murmur. Women are not now so dependent on their husbands, and, feeling their independence, often rush off to the divorce courts about matters which, fifty years ago, would have been lightly regarded.

DIGEST OF THE NEWS

Interesting Digest of the Happenings of the Past Week Culled From the Associated Press.

Washington, Criminal, Foreign, Personal, Casualty, and Other Important News.

AROUND WASHINGTON.

The senate select committee on relations with Canada decided to leave Washington for Canada April 30, to resume their investigations begun last summer.

By direction of the president the military reservation of Ft. McDowell, Arizona, has been transferred to the secretary of the interior for disposition under the law.

In signing the copyright bill the president used a large quill taken from an American eagle sent to him for that purpose by Robert H. Johnson of New York, secretary of the International Copyright league. The pen was then returned to Mr. Johnson with the president's compliments.

One of the effects of the decision in the overlapping land grant case will be the disbursement of $2,000,000 or $3,000,000 to the Northern Pacific company of money held in trust by Mr. Sawyer, who was agreed upon by both companies to receive the money for sale of lands, the money to be paid to the company that won the suit. Several gentlemen here said that this should send Northern Pacific stock bounding upward.

PERSONAL.

T. P. O'Connor sailed from New York, summoned home by his colleagues.

John H. Hall, the well-known railroad man of New York, has succumbed to an attack of pleurisy in Georgia.

Gen. Sherman's family has written to the head of the Grand Army, thanking the members for all tokens of respect and sympathy.

John Alex Shriver, president of the Ericson line of steamers and also of the New York & Baltimore Transportation line, died in Baltimore in his seventy-first year.

The Marquis de Breteuil and Miss Lita Gardner, daughter of the late William Gardner, once vice commodore of the New York Yacht club, were married at Pau, France. All the nobility were present.

The death of Senator Hearst will make his son, William R. Hearst the richest newspaper proprietor in the country. It is said young Hearst will at once set about the establishment of a daily newspaper in New York, as he regards San Francisco as too small a field.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

Ex-Councilman Robinson's dye house at West Roxbury, Mass., has burned. Loss, $100,000; insurance, $25,000.

The American ship Vigilant, recently arrived at Hong Kong from New York, lost six of her crew while on the outward passage.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacobson of Chicago went to the theatre, locking their two little children, Hans and Mercy in the house. A lamp exploded and the children were suffocated.

Thirteen fishermen were blown from shore on an ice float at Buffalo, N. Y. They were carried seven miles from shore and would have perished had not Capt. Maytham fired up a tug and gone out after them. All were rescued. They drifted on the ice for nine hours.

News comes from Hong Kong that the American ship Vigilant, recently arrived at that port from New York, lost six of her crew while on outward passage. While off Philippine islands an apprentice named William Schiam fell overboard. A boat was lowered, manned by Mate Clausen and Seaman W. Hoare, W. Green, J. Gillespie, O. and J. Hazenmankle. A squall came up and evidently capsized the boat, for nothing was ever seen of it or apprentice and the men.

CRIMINAL

In St. Louis John Schultz shot at Mike Schwab and missing him fatally wounded Mary Bohn.

In a New York suburb a negro named Perkins sandbagged, gagged and bound a hackman named Farrell.

Jacob Scheele, a Bridgeport, Conn., murderer, has starved eleven days, and swears he will cheat the hangman.

Elmer Warren, the tramp who murdered Conductor James O'Neil, of the Chicaco & Northwestern, at Long Point, Iowa, Jan. 22, has pleaded guilty, and will be sentenced March 4.

Delos Boswell, a farmer seventy years of age who lives in Summit county, Ohio, went insane, and, grabbing an ax, lashed his son's brains out and then seriously wounded his wife and himself.

Dottie Dibson killed her husband, Dave, near Rocky Springs, Miss. He had knocked her down several times, when she grabbed a meat knife and plunged it into his neck. He died in three minutes.

Thomas Moore, of Thomas Moore & Sons, harnessmakers, an old and prominent citizen of Franklin, Pa., shot and instantly killed his wife in a fit of insanity. He is now a raving maniac.

Max Rothschild, the clever swindler who was arrested in New York for swindling dry goods merchants, by means of the sample cotton game, has been discharged for lack of evidence.

At Tupelo, Tenn., a posse attempted to arrest Milton and S. F. Smith, brothers, for stealing cotton. Milton fired at the crowd and killed his brother. Milton was then shot from his horse and cannot recover.

F. D. Jackson, who was arrested in Greenbrier county, W. Va., for robbery, has confessed to killing a man in Logan county, stealing several horses, and having four wives living. He also confessed to having deserted from the regular army.

O. H. Hamilton, government levee contractor, was shot and killed by Frank Burgess, a negro, ten miles above New Orleans, at Hamilton's levee camp. Burgess escaped. The shooting grew out of a misunderstanding over a small money matter.

A sad case of suicide occurred at Lima, O., when Mrs. Fred Neihausmyer, aged about thirty, went suddenly insane over the continued illness of her babe, and in a fit of desperation grabbed the babe from its bed, and, rushing to an open cistern, jumped in. Both were drowned.

S. E. Burton, president of the Electric Mutual Insurance company, was arrested at Augusta, Ga., and carried to Atlanta, the warrant charging him with cheating and swindling under the insurance law of Georgia. He is from Boston, and was on his way to Florida with a party on a hunting and pleasure trip.

The chief of police of Kansas City has received a message from the chief of police of Denver, stating that a negress named Dayton, under arrest there, had confessed the murder of James Wade of Kansas City, about two years ago. Wade was a driver and collector for the Jacob Dold packing house. She killed him by cutting his throat and then threw his body into the river. She secured about $300 in cash from his body. She implicates Oscar Collins, who is serving time in the state penitentiary, and Stell Green, both colored and desperate characters.

OTHER SHORES.

Rigorous weather has again blocked the port of Odessa.

Parnell will form a political fund apart from that for tenants, and his American moner-seekers will collect for both.

Berlin police have arrested a man named Frisca, suspected of killing Gen. Seliverstoff in Paris Nov. 18, last.

The London News thinks the new copyright law "a huge instalment of justice despite all defects."

The pope is depressed in spirits, and he is believed to be declining. His condition excites anxiety.

Two of his Italian cardinals being sick, the pope has again deferred naming American bishops.

Tranjen, a Bulgarian surgeon in Berlin, has successfully experimented upon tubercular lung disease with a well-known substance never before so used.

W. W. Story, at Rome, is finishing a madallion of Theodore Parker for his tomb at Florence. The cost is paid by Free Thinkers of Europe and America.

Prof. Liebriech, of Berlin, says he does not claim to have a specific for tuberculosis, but a remedy for various kinds of inflammation.

The British cabinet has decided that the labor commission shall meet before Easter and make its report before the end of the year. Mr. Goshen, chancellor of the exchequer, will preside.

Henry Harrison, member of parliament for Middle Tipperary, visited the offices of the Belfast branch of the National league and seized all the money and documents he could lay hands on. Mr. Harrison and his friends then declared the branch dissolved. A free fight followed between Mr. Harrison's friends and their opponents of the Belfast league. The battle was a most stubborn character, fists, sticks and chairs being freely used on both sides. Finally the police appeared in force and eventually cleared the league building of its fighting occupants.

SPORTS.

It is now stated that the Derby distance at Louisville will not be reduced.

A Louisville dispatch says that "Pete" Browning has not been signed by Pittsburg as stated.

M. Constans, French minister of the interior, has notified the turf clubs that on and after March 8 betting on the race course will be prohibited.

It is stated in San Francisco that, in accordance with arrangements made before Senator Hearst's death, the horses of the Hearst stable will fill all engagements. The colts in California will be shipped East and at the end of the season will be sold.

Charles Carroll, one of the best known sporting men in Maryland, has been taken to a Baltimore insane asylum. He was known all over the United States as a patron of sports. He refereed the Sam Colier-Billy Edwards fight, Aug. 9, 1874.

As a result of the passage by the Missouri senate of a bill prohibiting pool selling on race events outside the state, a movement is on foot to have races in St. Louis the year around. The St. Louis Driving club and the Louis Athletic are at the head of the scheme.

AMONG THE TOILERS.

The company is seeking settlement with all disaster sufferers.

All shore union strikers on London docks will resume work. Minor differences only exist.

The Seattle (Wash.) Typographical union has decided to abolish piece work and establish an eight-hour working day, with the minimum scale of $4.

The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy is discharging men at nearly all the principal points through which the road runs. The company is reducing expenses.

The officials ot the Illinois Steel company at Joliet, Ill., have been unable to reach an agreement with their men as to wages, and as a consequence the rail and converter mills remain idle.

The long strike of the coal miners of the Monongahela valley of Pennsylvania has ended in a complete victory for the men. The resumption of the work will mean prosperity and happines to upward of 25,000.

The electrotypers strike in Boston is assuming serious proportions. The strike has been sanctioned by the International Typographical union, which means not only financial aid, but that other branches of the business will be affected.

The International bakers' and confectioners' union met in Indianapolis to hold its sixth annual convention. Delegates were present from New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Toledo, Cleveland, Pittsburg and Sandusky. August Delaber, of New York, general secretary of the union, read his annual address before the convention. The union now numbers more than 8,000 members, an increase of over 2,000 since last May.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

The Nationalists have nominated a state ticket in Rhode Island.

The Chicago presbytery has voted against the overture of the general assembly on the question of the selection of deaconesses.

The senate passed a bill granting a pension of $2,500 a year to the widow of Admiral Porter.

Vassar college, to secure undisputed claim to $650,000 of John Guy Vassar's money, offer his heirs $146,000 as a compromise.

Under the Australian ballot system Burlington, Vt., has elected the first Democratic mayor in twenty years.

The first time since twenty years ago the Republican board of aldermen was elected ot Rochester, N. Y,

The Nebraska house has passed the alien land ownership bill. Land owned by aliens and not disposed of within seven years will revert to the state.

At Fort Wayne, Ind., Gump, the faster, who, on Feb. 2, commenced his attempt to fast thirty days on a $1,000 wager with Col. Geary, has had to give up, having fasted exactly twenty-five days.

As the result of the decline in the price of silver nearly 100 bars of bullion have been taken from the mint at Carson, Nev., and sent to China, where a higher price prevails for it than in America.

The famous Khedive diamonds, valued at $135,000, which were presented to Miss Minnie Sherman by the chief ruler of Egypt in honor of her illustrious father when she was married to Lieut. Thomas W. Fitch in 1875, are to be sold.

The Christie-Lathrop Commission company, one of the largest concerns of its kind west of Chicago, with branches at St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita and Emporia, Kan., and Lincoln, Beatrice and Omaha, Neb., has assigned in Kansas City.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

Over 200 citizens have asked Dr. A. B. Cole to stand as a non-partisan candidate for mayor of Fergus Falls. He will make the race.

A Republican club of sixty-two members was organized at Slayton. Officers were elected, and delegates to the state convention at Minneapolis chosen.

The water committee of the Albert Lea city council has made a contract with Mr. Curtis, of St. Paul, to superintend the putting in of the water works here.

An effort is being made at Red Wing, in behalf of a change in the city charter so that all the city officials will be elected by popular vote instead of a portion by the council as at present.

Earl Cross, charged with burglarizing stores, was arraigned at Hastings, and, pleading guilty to burglary in the third degree, was bound over to the district court in $400, and in default of bail went to jail

At a recent special meeting of the board of Wabasha county commissioners, it was decided to build a new court house at a cost not to exceed $30,000. Plans for the structure, which will be of brick, were approved, and work will soon begin.

The Gardner House, Hastings, O. A. Matter, proprietor, suspended business and is now in possession of the sheriff. The action was brought by the Hasting's Hotel company for forcible possession, and judgment was rendered by Justice Newell in favor of the plaintiff.

J. E. Seidle's drug store at Mankato was closed on an attachment. The sum of the attachment is $132. The firm had been doing a good business until of late. He made an assignment to Henry Robel. His assets are estimated at $1,500. Mr. Robel gave a bond for $3,500.

Strenuous measures are being taken at Northfield to defeat tht passage of a bill now before the state legislature, which provides for the cutting off of a considerable strip of land from the city. The thing was kept entirely from the knowledge of citizens until published in the daily papers.

Messrs. J. L. Murphy, Charles Marx and Maher, J. Shiehy, prominent in business circles, have purchased the brewery at Montgomery paying Mr. Chalupsuy $15,000 for his interests. The same gentlemen have also bought the artificial lake and adjoining property.

An intense conflict on the license question is on in Goodhue township, Goodhue county. Recently the county commissioners granted a license to sell liquor there, notwithstanding the fact that the town was on record as opposed to license. Endless legal complications have ensued.

New postoffices established in this state: Rush River, Sibley county, John M. Seeflis, postmaster; Selma, Cottonwood county, Lemuel P. Richardson, postmaster. E. J. Stowers has been appointed postmaster at Erie, Cass county, N. D. Magnus Holmestrom will be appointed postmaster at Cokato, Wright county.

Henry Jacobs, a pioneer resident, o Wabasha county died at his home in West Albany township last night of kidney and liver disease, aged fifty-seven years. He was an extensive farmer and had been a resident of West Albany for thirty-five years, having settled there in 1856. A wife and several children survive him.

Great satisfaction is experienced at Brown's Valley over the news from Washington that congress has ratified the treaty with the Sisseton and Wahpeton Indians, thus opening for settlement nearly 1,000,000 acres of unalloted land, the finest of which is contiguous to this city. A grand jollification meeting is being arranged for.

It is stated by a business man of Red Wing who claims to have information from the officials of the road that the Minneapolis & St. Louis Cannon Valley line will be extended from Mankato to New Ulm the present season if the Currier railroad bill does not pass; otherwise there will be no extension.

It is announced at Duluth that the secretary of the interior will soon issue a proclamation detaching a large tract of public land in Itasca and Beltrami from the St. Cloud land district and attaching it to the Duluth district. The tract comprises 1,336,000 acres in the former, and 307,000 in the latter, which will be thrown open for settlement next winter.

Erank Weir, of Spring Valley, who was injured by a hay knife falling and cutting him in the knee, died from blood poison, suffering great pain. His death was a horrible one, everything within his reach being torn into strips. His life insurance for $3,000, which he had been carrying, lapsed last November. Mr. Weir was an Odd Fellow, and will be buried by that order.

The business affairs of James Shea, of Glyndon, general merchant, saloonkeeper, proprietor of the Commercial hotel and farmer, were placed in the hands of a receiver on the petition of Lindeke, Warner & Schurmeier of St. Paul. Dan H. Moon of St. Paul was appointed receiver. The liabilities are about $7,000, with assets estimated at fully double. Shea is absent in Massachusetts and is quite ill. He has been the heaviest dealer in town.

A man giving his name as John Rozell was arrested at Willmar, by Sheriff Odell for passing raised money. It is said the accused has worked a good many small towns in Stearns county. The sheriff heard of this, and suspected a party who stopped at a hotel here, but not finding any money passed by him in town, the sheriff then drove to Kandiyohi station and found there upon investigation, a raised $10 bill. The accused when arrested had in his possession another raised $10 and some tools. His method, it is said, was to take a United States $1 treasury note or silver certificate and raise the same to $20. It is likely he will be bound over to the United States authorities.

NORTH DAKOTA,

At a meeting of citizens of Grand Forks, resolutions were adopted protesting against the repeal of the prohibitory law.

Prof. Homer B. Sprague tendered the board of regents his resignation as president of the state university, to take effect March 31.

Amelia Listoe, aged sixteen, Emely Listoe, aged ten, and Nina Beaupre, aged four, were accidently poisoned at Grand Forks, inves tigation showed that a phial o bella donna had broken and leaked through into a basin of soup underneath, the children had drank the soup without discovering the poison. One will recover, but the other two are in a doubtful condition.

At a meeting of the Fargo board of trade it was unanimously decided to return to subscribers all money raised for alleged destitutes of Dickey and McIntosch counties, the board inclining to the belief that there was something wrong, and destitution was not such as represented to them. A number of clippings from St. Paul and Minneapolis papers were read, alleging that politics had something to do with the alleged destitution.

Sheriff McLaren arrived with Joseph Remington, the Arthur murderer, at Fargo, and placed him in jail. He was arraigned, waived examination, and was committed without bail on the charge of murder. The present term of the district court reconvenes March 16. No one is admitted to see Remington. He declines to talk about his crime to the officers. He was very apprehensive of being lynched when he arrived here, and was relieved when placed behind the bars.

Gov. Burke has appointed Robert E. Wallace of Jamestown, public examiner; Frank A. Wardell, of Pembina, oil inspector; W. C. Langdon, state veterinarian. The following boards were appointed: Board of equalization, Joseph Tombs, Grafton; A. L. Hanscom, Downer; A. B. Guptill, Fargo; W. S. Buchanan, Sargent county; Wm. Dwyer, Napoleon; J. P. Clark, Mandan. State board of agriculture: O. L. Steele, Johnstown; Oscar Will, Bismarck; E. Thursby; Towner; E. M. Sanford, Jamestown; William Weaver, Durbin; A. W. Farley, Ashley.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

The office of commissioner of labor and statistics has been abolished.

There are seventy-five students now attending the university at Mitchell.

The proposition to bond the county of McCook for $15,000 to build a court house was defeated.

John Goodwin was arrested at Mitchell and fined $50 for selling liquors illegally. He has been operating a blind pig in Mitchell several months.

The wife of Rev. A. S. Boggs, pastor of the Mitchell M. E. church, died after continuous suffering for several months.

Peter Lund, of Charles Mix County, lost two valuable steers and several head of hogs by poison. It is supposed that poison was put on the prairie by some one for wolves.

A. J. Mohn, who resides on a farm near Mitchell, died of consumption. He was a man of fine education and highly respected.

The Brookings Agricultural college wants some information in regard to the cut worm. Those who have any knowledge on the subject should correspond and give the public the result of their observations.

Turner county furnishes a very good cattle record. On February 25, 1885, a gentleman by the name of Stoddard bought a cow for $35. Inside of six years she had raised ten calves—three pair of twins and twice she has greeted her owners with a pair of twins on New Year's morning.

H. F. Fairchild was a farmer, living with his wife and child near Mount Vernon. His wife awoke the other morning to find him dead on the floor of the bed-room. Heart disease is alleged to have been the cause, though it is considered a strange case.

J. C. White died at Casselton after a long sickness. Mr. White was secretary of the Non-Partisan Temperance Alliance of North Dakota. He was one of the pioneer settlers of Casselton, having settled here in 1879. His wife died about a year ago, and his two children, of ten and twelve, are thus left orphans.

WISCONSIN:

Blanchardville, is to have a newspaper. Thurstan J. Rostad is to be the editor.

Mrs. Elsie Mabie died at Clinton aged 71. She was one of the early settlers, coming here in 1845.

Diphtheria has taken a fresh start in the village of Ableman. Thirty-three cases are reported, and several deaths. All passenger trains run through the place without stopping.

Oscar Erhart, a pharmacy student, suffered a very severe accident while working in the chemical laboratory at Madison. While experimenting some sulphuric acid exploded in his face, burning his eyes and scalding his forehead.

Joseph Stangel, arrested at Thorpe for assault with intent to kill his half-sister, Kate Fischer, waved examination before Justice Burke, and was taken to Neillsville for safekeeping. Bail was fixed at $2,000, which he failed to secure.

At the municipal election held in Black River Falls a fair vote was polled. John Marsh, the people's candidate for mayor, was elected by 40 plurality over the Republican and Prohibition nominees, with all the rest of the people's ticket, except one Republican alderman and one justice of the peace. On the question of local option, license is carried by 120 majority.

A report is brought to La Crosse from Austin, that the headquarters of the Southern Minnesota division are to be moved back to La Crosse not later than May 1. This is much desired by business men here, who are the largest shippers on this division, and have found it very annoying not to have the officers where they could be reached personally when desired.

The central school building at Washburn is burned to the ground. The fire company could give but little aid on account of a scarcity of water in the reservoir. The building was a frame structure valued at $10,000; insurance $7,000. The origin of the fire is unknown, but it probably started from a furnace in the basement. The school board has decided to provide temporary quarters for the 300 scholars that attended this school.

John Canfiled, the millionaire lumberman of Manistee, Mich., was before the land officers at Ashland to make application for patents on nearly $500,000 worth of pine lands purchased of the Wisconsin Central railroad. His application was protested by about forty settlers, who are also trying to obtain the same. The Cranberry Lumber company is also interested in the case, they holding a warranty deed of the land in question.

Mrs. George R. Houghton, whose husband is a son of a well-known banker, tried to commit suicide at Milwaukee by jumping into the lake, but was prevented by an officer. She and her husband are said to have lived unhappily and his parents have recently sent him South and it is said were about to take steps to secure the custody of her children. Her domestic troubles so preyed on her mind that she determined to take her life and was about to jump into the lake when Officer Mooney seized her.

IOWA.

Henry Anson, father of the famous base ball captain, was elected mayor of Marshalltown by a vote of 1,002 out of a total of 1,431. Mr. Anson is a Democrat.

Cal Morgan, a car repairer at the electric works, in an altercation struck Bert Parish on the head with a monkey wrench. Parish will die.

Fire burned through two floors of the Marquardt building at Des Moines, causing a loss of $30,000 to the building and the stocks of the Domestic Sewing Machine company and Phillip Herboch's furniture.

Judge Kinne, at Toledo, sentenced Elmer Warren to life imprisonment at Anamosa, for the murder of Conductor O'Neil, of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad. The prisoner received the sentence with stoical indifference.

The trichinosis cases near Ida Grove, the result of eating bologna sausage, are becoming more serious. One more death has occurred and four new cases are reported. There are now seventeen persons whose recovery is doubtful, and four have died.

At Sibley the two-story frame building of L. Shell and the stock of boots and shoes of M. B. McLowan and the one-story brick of M. E. Parker and his stock of drugs and groceries have been burned. Loss, $15,000, with about $1,000 insurance.

The Burlington improvement company, with a capital stock of $50,000, was incorporated recently for the purpose of improving the manufacturing and other interests of Burlington by negotiating with manufacturers to remove here.

The hardware stock of G. F. McKinney was put in the hands of the sheriff recently. The total amount of liabilities is $2,600. The February inventory amounted to $4,800. It is thought that the firm will be on their feet again in a few days.

Fire started in the armature room of the Sioux City Electric Railway company, and before it could be gotten under control it destroyed the building, together with a dozen motor cars and five passenger coaches. Loss about $75,000; fully covered by insurance.

The hardware firm of G. M. McKenney & Co., of Mason City, was closed by the sheriff. Attachments of local creditors and Chicago and St. Paul wholesale houses have been filed to the amount of $1,800. More creditors are to be heard from. The stock will invoice $4,0000, and the store was one of the finest in the city.

The Kaiser's History Lesson.

The German Kaiser has not a few touches of the German professor in his character. His three long speeches on the schooling of the people show that, like our James I, he regards the King's throne as a kind of supreme academical chair. There is, apparently, no subject of political or social importance upon which he is not prepared to give a lecture; and it must be owned that he is very apt to be ready in his production of historical parallels. At his lecture during the festival in honor of the Great Elector, the Imperial professor of history, struck an ingenious side-thrust at Prince Bismarck. "The great statesman who had served his (the Great Elector's) father," said the Kaiser, "had worked for his own ends; hence the young ruler was obliged, when he came into power, to strike out in a new way for himself, and do so alone."

This Bismarck of Brandenburg, in the seventeenth century, was evidently Count Adam von Schwarzenberg, who ruled the State with autocratic sway during the reign of the Elector George Wilhelm, from 1607 to 1641. He was the mortal foe of Gustavus Adolphus, the victorious champion of German Protestantism. The great Swedish King once said to him: "This black fellow is bringing no end of misery upon his masters. The Brandenburghers ought to throw the Count out of the window, or cut his head off." To get rid of the despotic Adam von Schwarzenberg was the very first care of the Great Elector, the youthful Friedrich Wilhelm. But the self-conscious parallel of the Imperial professor was curiously unjust. For the greedy politician who was Mayor of the palace under the Great Elector's predecessor had degraded Prussia, and was pursued by the yells of the women and children when he drove through the streets of Berlin, whereas Bismarck exalted Prussia to a splendor which the Great Elector never expected for her, and was idolized by the folk in the Berlin streets.—Pall Mall Gazette.

An Agreeable Surprise.

Late explorers in Africa, plodding wearily through the Congo wilderness found in the very heart of it a delightful surprise. "In the midst of an immense clearing they came upon a village bordered on all sides by large manioc fields," and acquaintance with its people, an intelligent active tribe, afforded real pleasure.

On a very wide central avenue, "extending as far as the eye could reach," were their simple dwellings, face to face on either side, having in their rear extensive banana plantations, behind which were lines of oil palms and giant forest trees—the protecting wall shielding all this thriftiness—upreared themselves to majestic height.

The inhabitants were Benge people, having brownish complexion, and fine features indicative of intelligence and force. They were, too, cleanly, industrious, and orderly. No little skill as wood-carvers had they, and other helpful homely crafts were among their usual employments. That they must be successful hunters was shown in the deft fashioning of the curious implements used in the chase.

That these Benge people have reached a higher standard of civilization than many other tribes about them goes without saying. "Among them fetichism, cannibalism, and coarse idolatry are unknown."

HEAVY RAIN STORM.

Several Lives Lost and Much Property Destroyed by a Cyclone in Mississippi.

Heavy and Continued Rain Storms in That State Prove Very Destructive to Railroads,

NEW ORLEANS, March 11.—A Pickens, Miss., special says the town has been isolated since last Saturday, when the last train passed north. Continued rains since Thursday night have raised the water in Big Black river higher than ever known, and it is still rising rapidly. The Illinois Central railroad track is lifted bodily from its bed and deposited in the ditch for miles below and above here, and the embankment swept away. Incalculable damage has been done by the water. A cyclone passed over that place last Saturday morning without doing any damage, dropping over in Madison county, where it caused great destruction of life and property. It passed from there into Attala county, near Newport, where houses were blown down and four negroes killed.

A Quitman, Miss., special says the most unprecedented rainfall in that section for the past week has caused a general freshet and the cessation of traffic on railroads.

At Enterprise, Miss., the Mobile & Ohio and New Orleans and Northwestern railroads are submerged for long distances and passage either way is impossible. The town of Enterprise is inundated to a large extent, the water flowing through the streets with the velocity of a river and in many instances coming in the stores. The flood has no parallel save in the memorable year of 1871. It will perhaps be two days before traffic will be resumed.

FRUIT DESTROYED.

The freeze on Feb. 26 did considerable damage to the prospective fruit crops in this section. On Saturday afternoon large hail fell for a few minutes, and Saturday night the rain fell in torrents for several hours, causing greater damage by wash-outs and overflowing lowlands than had been done in many years. Several large grawers had their tomato plant beds completely washed away and many others have suffered damage. Last night there was another freeze, this time preceded by rain, which finished up the peach blossoms and very few peaches, if any, will be produced this season. Last year the peach crop was lost by a freeze on March 1. The above noted facts will apply with equal force to a large number of market gardens along the line of the Illinois Central railway within a hundred miles of New Orleans.

TENNESSEE FLOODS.

Nashville, Chattanooga and Knoxville Suffer From Too Much Water.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 1.—The river continued to rise slowly all day to-day. Last night at dark the gauge read 47.9 feet, 40 feet being the danger line. River men predict that without any more rain the river will go two feet higher. It was clear and cooler here to-day. About 500 families have been driven from their homes. At 1 o'clock this afternoon the gauge registered 48.3 feet. It is expected the river will soon begin to recede, as reports have been received from up-river points that the high waters are slowly falling.

A Chattanooga special says the Tennessee river at that point has reached the danger line and is rising three inches per hour. Experienced river men predict that it will reach at least forty-five feet, which will overflow much of the city. The rainfall here for thirty-six hours is three and one-fourth inches, and extends up the river and in East Tennessee generally. The sky is overcast and the outlook for more showers is very promising.

A Knoxville, Tenn., special says very heavy rains prevailed throughout that section yesterday and last night, and all the streams are out of bank. A seven-year-old girl was drowned to-day by falling in a raging creek. A colored man named Hunter was drowned yesterday.

LOST ON THE SOUND.

Rumored Sinking of a Steamer With All on Board.

SEATTLE, Wash., March 11—It is rumored here to-night that the steamer Buckeye went down in the sound between Edmunds and Apple Tree cove, with twenty passengers, last night. The rumor cannot be confirmed, as there is no telephonic communication with Edmunds, and the place cannot be reached to-night.

The story is that the Buckeye, which is a small steamer, went into Edmunds yesterday loaded with cabbages and other market vegetables. The captain invited a party to go with him on a trip across the sound. About twenty, the majority being gentlemen, accepted the invitation. The boat had reached the middle of the sound about dusk, when a storm came up. For an hour or more there was a heavy gale.

A grader on the Great Northern near Edmunds is reported as saying he saw a light bobbing on the water for an hour or so and then disappear. The boat did not return to Edmunds last night, and this morning near that place the shore was covered with cabbages and wreckage. This story was brought by the steamer Idaho, which touched at Edmunds this morning.

Mountaneers Fight.

LOUISVILLE, March 11—A regular pitched battle was fought by a number of desperate men at a place called "Hell's Half-Acre" in Virgina, near Cumberland Gap last night. Hugh Johnson was shot through the head and chest and killed outright. Garrett Soihon was shot through the thigh: Mose Gibson through the bowels, not expected to live; Shelby Gibson through the leg, and John Owens, a bystander, in the chest. The first two were arrested last October on suspicion of being the men who had shot young Morris Wills, a young Englishman. The fight originated with these men who sought revenge against those who were witnesses against them.

Commuted by the President.

WASHINGTON, March 11—In the case of John Youngman, an Indian convicted in Wisconsin of rape and sentenced to be hanged April 3, the president commuted the sentence to imprisonment for life at hard labor in the Wisconsin state prison.

Regarded With Little Favor.

NEW ORLEANS, March 11—The defense in the Hennessy case closed to-night as far as the prisoners, except Manuel Politz, are concerned. The defense to-day sought to prove an alibi for Cagnetto and Scaffedi and presented a good case. As the majority of the witnesses testifying to-day were either Italians or their employes, their testimony is not regarded with much favor, and it is not unlikely that charges of perjured testimony will follow the trial. Politz will try to clear himself from the mass of evidence which has been heaped upon him. The arguments are expected to begin to-morrow evening or Wednesday morning.

THE FIGHT IS STILL ON.

Liberals Encouraged by the Partial Victory They Gained.

TORONTO, Ont., March 11.—Sir Richard Cartwright, the Liberal leader, has issued an address to his constituents in South Oxford, in which he says:

"For the first time since 1874 we have gained the two central provinces of this dominion, and we have gained them on a clear and distinct issue in the teeth of an absolutely unlimited expenditure of money and of every other engine of corruption which a reckless and utterly unscrupulous administration was able to bring to bear. Our opponents' array, on the other hand, is most literally a thing of shreds and patches made up of ragged remnants from half a dozen minor provinces, a great majority of whom do not even pretend to be actuated by any principle save that of securing a slice of booty for themselves and the sections or constituencies they respectively represent.

"Not even Sir John Macdonald's most abject worshipers can fail to see that he has blundered terribly in many ways, and most of all in his dealings with the United States, and that he has led his followers into a *cul de sac*, out of which there is no escape save through such a series of pitiful and probably useless humiliations as even his lust for place and power at all hazards and at any sacrifices can scarcely tempt him to undergo. For ourselves, strong in our own convictions and fortified by the verdict of the two chief provinces of the dominion, our course is clear. We propose to pursue, without wavering, the line of policy marked out in successive debates and resolutions already thrice recorded in parliament on the question of free trade with the rest of this continent.

"I am making no idle boast when I pledge that I will not cease my opposition, in season or out of season, till we have succeeded in freeing our country from the shackles which the folly and ignorance of a portion of her citizens have imposed upon us. For my own part, I see very strong reason for believing that the end is near, and very near, and that, humanly speaking, nothing can prevent the success of the Liberal party save only dissension in its own ranks, of which, as matters now stand, I am happy to be alive to assure you there appears to be no danger, so far, at any rate, as its parliamentary representatives are concerned."

UNDERGROUND TRANSPORTATION

A Plan for Running Cable Cars Beneath Sidewalks.

CHICAGO, March 1—The Daily News to-morrow will publish a novel plan for street transit in large cities. The scheme is, in brief:

An under-the-sidewalk cable road to run north, south and west from a central point in the heart of the city. It is declared a company of wealthy capitalists stand prepared with their money and their influence to execute the novel plan of under-ground transportation, which, they declare, is entirely practical. It is claimed a thoroughly competent engineer presented redorts after a long and careful investigation and surveys declaring the project feasible. The plan contemplates running out on one side of a street and returning on the other side. The style of cars will be similar to the present cable cars, and the whole under-ground roadway, including the cars will be lighted with electricity. Stations will be arranged at the corners of intersecting streets in basements of large buildings. The projectors claim for their plan the advantages of a high rate of speed, not possible on the surface; no danger to passengers or pedestrians, and great relief to the overcrowded streets by the removal of the enormous passenger traffic now conducted and which is constantly growing.

SEVEREST ON RECORD.

A Terrible Blizzard Raging in the Southwest of England.

LONDON, March 11—A terrific blizzard prevails throughout the southwest portion of England.

The storm is the severest on record in that part of the country. Many small vessels have been wrecked off the coast. The loss of live stock is also reported to be heavy. Hundreds of sheep and lambs have perished in the storm.

A snow storm has been raging in Scotland and the North of England for a week past, while in the South of England the weather was mild until Sunday. Yesterday's gale, which was totally unexpected, advanced in a northeasterly direction across the bay of Biscay. The blizzard prevails over the whole of the south of England. It commenced in London at 4 o'clock p. m. The storm increased to a fury at night, and there was an unusual rise of the tide. All the channel steamers had boisterous passages. The Dover mail boat nearly sank in the harbor. Her peddle box was completely smashed. The mail service steamers cannot cross the channel. The sea makes a clean breach over the admiralty pier, where the telegraph clerk and a signalman are practically prisoners. Similar reports come from points along the coast.

GIVES THEM BAD NAMES.

The Times Severe Upon Parnell's Emissaries to America.

LONDON, March 11.—The Times to-day comments upon the character of the Parnell emissaries to the United States, saying that James O'Kelly is an ex-Fenian and a late arms agent for the Clan-na-Gael society.

John O'Connor is classed as a man whom John Devoy brought from the rat holes of conspiracy. John E. Redmond is by the Times dubbed an avowed adherent of the "harp without the crown."

The Times' article concludes with the remark that "if any persons can persuade the advanced section in the United States to open its purse it will be them," referring, of course, to the gentlemen mentioned.

Suing Uncle Sam.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., March 9.—Preliminary steps in one of those most important civil suits which has ever arisen in this state have just been completed by Attorney General Hunt in what is known as the suit of the state of Illinois vs. the United States, familiarly known the 2-per-cent claims, the state claiming judgment for several hundred thousand dollars because of non-fulfillment of contract on the part of the government to construct a national road from navigable waters flowing into the Atlantic on east to and through the State of Illinois to the Mississippi river. This highway was known as Cumberland road, and was to be a great national highway.

Much Illness in Pierre.

PIERRE, S. D., Special Telegram, March 11—Hon. George H. Hand of Yankton, one of the best known men of South Dakota and attorney for the Northwestern railway in the state, lies dangerously ill at Hotel Locke. Scarlet fever has broken out, and with about fifty cases of pneumonia and grip, great fears are entertained of a fever epidemic.

Murdered by Their Mother.

MILAN, Tenn., March 11—Mrs. Sarah Belknap at Darden, Henderson county, cut the throats of her daughters Mary and Ella and then cut her own. The three are dead. No cause is known for the terrible deed.

MINNESOTA SOLONS.

Condensed Proceedings of Both Branches of the Minnesota Legislature.

What is Being Attempted in the Way of Legislation by Our Lawmakers.

Tuesday March. 3.

SENATE.

The senate held only one session yesterday, adjourning for the day at 12:30 o'clock in order to allow the committees to act upon some of the bills in their possession.

Senator Leavitt presented a bill prohibiting the shipping of eleomergarine into the state.

BILLS INTRODUCED.

S. F. No. 463—By Senator Leavitt—Appropriating $500 for a bridge over Crow river in Meeker county.

S. F. 464—By Senator Leavitt—Appropriating money for a bridge over the outlet to Lake Stella in Meeker county.

S. F. No. 467—By Senator Leavitt—To ensure pure butter.

HOUSE.

The principal feature of the early hours of yesterday's session of the house was the hearing of a number of petitions from railroad employes throughout the state protesting against the passage of the Currier bill as being seriously detrimental not only to their interests, but to the interests of the railroad companies and the commercial and agricultural interests of the state. The petitions were signed by several thousand railroad employes, including 1,100 in Minneapolis and 891 in Brainerd. A petition from Otter Tail was declared to be fictitious by Messrs. Richardson and T. Cole, inasmuch as to their knowledge it was not signed by railroad employes.

Mr. Penney's bill, H. F. 51, amending the statutes so as to make it lawful to prosecute for an offense either under a city ordinance or the state law or both, the conviction under one law being no bar to prosecution under the other, was by consent of the house ordered placed on general orders for reconsideration.

A message from the governor was received announcing that he had signed the bill amending the city charter of Duluth.

The speaker announced the following appointment: As house members of the joint committee on waterways, Messrs. Kendall, Wagoner and Smith.

The house then adjourned till 10 o'clock this morning.

Wednesday, March. 4.

SENATE

Lieut. Gov. Ives was absent yesterday morning, on account of sickness, and at his request Senator Hompe wielded the gavel over the senate.

Senator March introduced a bill amending the savings bank law, which is said to be for the purpose of allowing more of these organizations to be formed.

Senator March introduced a bill providing for the inspection of illuminating oils. According to this bill the mayor of any city, with the approval of the city council, the village council of any village, the supervisors of any town and the county commissioners for townships shall be authorized to appoint inspectors, and are required to do so upon petition of five inhabitants of the city, town, village or township in which the inspector is desired. The inspector shall appoint such deputies as necessary. It is proposed to pay the inspectors by the fee system, but no provision to that effect is placed in the bill as yet. The author said that the object was to get the main idea before the senate and have the measure perfected there.

The Itasca county fight was ended yesterday by the passage in the senate of the house bill organizing the county. The bill as passed provides that the sheriff of Aitkin county shall act as sheriff of Itasca county until the next general election.

Senator Hompe's bill requiring all newspaper articles referring by name to any person to be signed by the persons writing them, was recommended to pass by the senate judiciary committee.

The senate then went into committee of the whole for the consideration of general orders, with Senator Barr in the chair. Among the bills recommended to pass was that of Senator S. D. Peterson making villages separate election districts. When the report was made to the senate this bill was excepted and amendments were offered excepting about a dozen counties from its provisions. Action upon the report on this bill was finally postponed.

There was considerable discussion of Senator Hompe's railroad bill, the committee deciding to report progress.

The bill of Senator Stevens increasing the amount of personal property exempt from taxation from $100 in value to $200 was referred to Senators McHale, Stevens, Davis and Leavitt as a special committee.

HOUSE.

Mr. A. French introduced a bill providing for an annual appropriation of $10,000 to maintain farmers' institutes in the state, and the average cost per annum of each institute is not to exceed $150.

Mr. Wahlund introduced a bill which provides that it shall be the duty of every board of trustees or board of education to take the census of the children of school age in their district between the 1st and 10th of July each alternate year, commencing in 1891. They are to make a census return of all the children between five and twenty-one years in their district, giving the age, sex and nationality. They are also to give the names of the parents or guardians and place of residence, of all children in their district, between the ages of eight and sixteen years. The sum of 3 cents is to be allowed for each child enumerated.

Mr. Carleton introduced a bill providing for the establishment and organization of a state board of immigration, and appropriating $5,000 annually to maintain it.

Mr. Coburn introduced a bill which is to compel railroad companies to put in track scales at all stations where from 300 or more carload lots of grain or merchandise are shipped the previous year, and to provide for the proper weighing of all merchandise, grain, etc., shipped from such stations, thereon.

The employers and employes contract bill was voted upon and was declared lost by a vote of 41 to 38. Mr. Stockwell gave notice to reconsider the bill.

Mr. Kendall gave notice to reconsider the the anti Pinkerton bill.

Thursday, March. 5.

SENATE.

The senate resumed the discussion of the Interest and usury bills yesterday, and when adjournment was reached had proceeded so far as to declare that the rate of interest should be reduced to 6 and 8 per cent. The question of usury was brought squarely before the senate, but before a vote could be reached the senate adjourned.

After the approval of the journal by the senate the chair announced the receipt of a communication from the railroad commission giving the information asked for by the Mayo resolution. The report and enclosed documents formed a very bulky package, and was re erred to the railroad committee.

Among the bills introduced was one by Senator Nelson, providing for the submission of an amendment to the constitution prohibiting sale and manufacture of intoxicating liquors.

Senator S. D. Peterson presented a valued policy insurance bill, the third now before the legislature, there being one in the house and two in the senate.

Senator La Due introduced a bill making the office of the members of the board of equalization elective.

Senator Donnelly presented a joint resolution asking congress to establish a postal telegraph system.

HOUSE.

When the house reassembled at 2 o'clock, Mr. Keyes introduced a resolution, which was passed, authorizing the judiciary committee to fix a date after which no new bills will be introduced.

Two bills, one by Mr. Stone and the other by Mr. Barrett, were introduced to regulate the entering and classification of running, trotting and pacing horses in races, competitions, etc., in the state, and providing penalties for false entries.

Mr. Lomen, nothing daunted by the premature death of his bill to prohibit the use of soft or lignite coal on locomotives within the limits of large cities, introduced another and similar one yesterday.

Mr. Penney of Hennepin introduced an important bill providing for the establishment of a school of mines at the state university. The bill appropriates $6,000 to meet the cost of establishing such a school, and also provides for an annual appropriation of $4,500 for maintaining the same.

Friday March. 6.

SENATE.

Senator Crandall presented a resolution declaring it to be the sense of the senate that all bills appropriating money should be introduced before March 15. Senator Davis moved to amend by making the date March 20. The amendment was agreed to, and the resolution as amended was adopted.

Senator Dean called attention to the deadly air of the senate chamber, which had already sent more than half a dozen senators home sick, while several more were just on the dividing line, and offered a resolution providing for the appointment of a committee to investigate the subject of ventilation, to see if it could not be improved. The resolution was adopted, and the chair appointed as the committee Senators Dean, Bell and Mayo.

After the order of reports of committees was finished the senate adjourned until Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

HOUSE.

The committee on military affairs made a long report to the house yesterday morning on the bill introduced by Mr. Stivers providing for the compilation of a history of the Minnesota troops during the Indian and civil wars of 1861 and 1865. The report stated that such a publication would cost $8,864, which the bill proposes shall be taken from the public printing fund. The number of copies to be printed is 10,000. In recommending the bill to pass the committee discussed its merits at great length.

Mr. R. A. Walsh of Ramsey introduced a bill, H. F. 726, which provides that every common carrier shall be liable for all damages sustained in this state by any agent or servant thereof by reason of the negligence of any other agent or servant thereof, without contributory negligence on his part, and no contract, rule or regulation between the agent or servant and the common carrier shall impair or diminish such liability, provided that nothing in this act shall apply to damages sustained on a new road under construction not open to public travel.

Mr. Sinclair's bill relating to town supervisors was also recommended to be relegated to obscurity. And having done these things, the committee rose and reported.

Mr. Furlong drew attention to the shockingly bad ventilation of the house, which is simply mowing the representatives down in swaths.

Saturday, March 7.

SENATE.

Not in session.

HOUSE.

Petitions were received opposing the passage of the Currier railroad bill and favoring the passage of the bills relating to the age of consent and female municipal suffrage.

Mr. Weatherston introduced a bill to prevent the dissemination of "quitch" grass.

A resolution was adopted for the appointment of a committee to investigate the sanitary condition of the house of representatives.

Several bills, mostly of a local nature, were introduced and referred to committees.

The house adjourned until Tuesday morning.

Monday, March, 2,

SENATE,

Senator John Day Smith called up the matter of the claim of Platt B. Walker for services in obtaining from the United States a refunding of money collected from Minnesota as direct taxes. The resolution of Senator Leavitt for the appoint a committee of three to investigate the claim was adopted, and Senators Leavitt, Tawney and Barr were appointed as such committee.

When general orders were reached the senate went into committee of the whole, with Senator Sanborn in the chair. Senator Lienau's bill providing for state teachers' certificates was recommended to pass, and also the bill raising the age of consent. According to the bill as recommended the age of consent is fixed at sixteen years. The penalty is graded, so that if the girl is under ten years it is imprisonment in state prison for life; if ten years of age and under fourteen, imprisonment in state prison not less than seven years nor more than thirty years; if fourteen years of age and under sixteen, imprisonment in state prison not less than one year nor more than seven years, or imprisonment in the county jail not less than three months nor more than one year.

HOUSE.

Not in session.

A Boy's Essay on the Cat.

Mr. H. T. Barker, in his amusing papers on schools and education, gives the following essay as authentic:

"The Cat.—The house cat is a fourlegged quadruped, the legs as usual being at the corners. It is what is sometimes called a tame animal, though it feeds on mice and other birds of prey. Its colors are striped tortusshell, black, also black and white, and uthers. When it is happy it does not bark, but breathes through its nose instead of its mouth, but I cant remember the name they call the noise. It is a little word, but I cant think of it, and it is wrong to copy. Cats also mow, which you have all heard. When you stroke this tame quadruped by drawing your hand along its back, it cocks up its tale like a ruler, so as you cant get no further. Never stroke the hairs acrost, as it makes all cats scrat like mad. Its tail is about too foot long, and its legs about one each. Never strike a cat under the belly, as it is very unhelthy.

Don't teeze cats, for firstly it is wrong so to do, and 2nd, cats have clawses which is longer than people think. Cats have 9 liveses, but which is seldom required in this country because of Christianity. Men cats are allus called Tom, and girl cats Puss or Tiss, but, queer as you may think all little cats are called kittens; which is a wrong name which oughter to be changed. This tame quadruped can see in the dark, so rats stand no chants, much less mice.

The Intelligence of Toads.

Toads, in the presence of snakes, usually remain perfectly still. In this is their only safety. For did they make the least movement they would be immediately caught. I have known a hungry snake to lie waiting for over an hour for a frog to move, and even push with the nose to stir him up. This has been called "snake charming," and indeed it looks like it, but the toad is the charmer and the snake the charmee. I remember one day I dropped a toad in the midst of a pit of snakes I had in my back yard. He at once became perfectly still, though surrounded by more than a dozen hungry snakes. There was a circle of fierce heads and glaring eyes around him, but he would not move. The circle narrowed until the protruding tongues almost touched him, yet he was immovable. Just then I was called away for over half an hour, but on returning found the toad, in grave dignity, still holding the fort by most masterly inactivity. This lowly, helpless creature, strong only by adherence to a natural faith, thus baffling enemies numerous and powerful, brought Daniel before the mental vision more vividly than River's celebrated picture.

JUDGED BY HIS CLOTHES.

How a Dude Floor-Walker Insulted One of A. T. Stewart's Friends.

One of the leading citizens of Wilmington, N. C., was John Dawson, says the Washington Post. As a banker he accumulated a large fortune, which was so securely invested that even the ravages of the war left it unimpaired. Mr. Dawson arose from humble origin. He had come over from Ireland when a lad in the steerage of the same ship which brought Alexander T. Stewart. The two boys formed a warm friendship, which lasted through life. They maintained correspondence and grew prosperous, each in his own locality, though the New Yorker's wealth expained with marvelous rapidity.

Immediately at the close of the war Dawson hurried to New York. The strangled commerce of the South had left her markets bare, and, though wealthy Mr. Dawson could only command a shockingly bad suit of butternut nankeen. His wife was hardly better clothed. Entering the huge dry-goods palace of the merchant prince, Mr. Dawson gazed around for his old friend. A dapper floor-walker stepped up brusquely:

"Well, sir," said he, "what can we do for you?"

"I want to see Mr. Stewart," said Mr. Dawson.

"He is busy, sir, and has no time to see you."

"Oh, I didn't know. I'll just look around then, if you have no objection."

The clerk thought he was some country-man who wanted to see Mr. Stewart out of curiosity. The old fellow started around and attracted considerable attention from the gayly-dressed ladies who thronged the store. The underling concluded it was about time to interfere, so he walked up and said:

"I told you it was no use to wait for Mr. Stewart. He is very busy and has no time for any one like you. Now, unless you wish to buy something, you had better be going."

"Mr. Stewart doesn't want to see me, you say, young man?" asked Mr. Dawson, dreamily.

"I don't need to repeat it a third time," replied the clerk. "You had better go at once. We don't want you around the store. You will drive away custom."

Just then the proprietor himself came walking down from the counting room.

"Hello, Aleck!" shouted Mr. Dawson.

The dry-goods millionaire stopped and stared. Then he rushed up and threw his arms around the rough old fellow in the butternut suit.

"Why, John, where did you come from? My dear fellow, I am perfectly delighted to see you. Why didn't you let me know you were here?"

"I tried to, but that young man—"

But the officious clerk had disappeared at the first greeting.

"Where did you get that suit?" asked Stewart. "My carriage is right at the door. Get right in and come to the tailor's. You must have some decent clothes right away. Where is Mrs. Dawson? You must both come right to my house and stay."

So he ran on, as he actually dragged his old friend to his carriage.

The officious clerk tried to keep out of sight every time he saw Mr. Dawson coming, but the latter took a malicious pleasure in running across him every time he came into the store and bowing to him. Finally the clerk came one day and, abjectly apologizing, begged that Mr. Dawson would not carry the story of his rudeness to the proprietor. Mr. Dawson gave him a good-humored tongue-lashing and let him go.

Wife-Kissing in Various Cities.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Kansas City is all torn up over the question whether a man may kiss his wife in public, and, if so, under just what circumstances. It appears that a prominent physician of that city kissed his wife at the theater, and the manager, fearing the influence of such an example, had him taken out of the building by a policeman. As a result the whole subject has come up as one of vital importance, and there is great uncertainty as to the decision.

Public opinion in Kansas City seems to vindicate the manager of the theater in his action, but insists that it must not be carried too far. It is held that there are certain circumstances under which a man may kiss his wife in public, but the line has not yet been drawn. The subject has excited the attention of other cities, which freely offer Kansas City advice as to the proper limit.

Chicagoans think a man may kiss his wife in a railway car without overstepping the proprieties, but should not kiss her when parting at putting her on a street car. In Denver this is considered a very narrow limitation, although it is agreed that it must not be done in the theatre. In that city public sentiment sustains a man in kissing his wife anywhere except at church, the theatre or in a store. There is no limit placed on the exercise of this conjugal practice on the street.

St. Paul, however, looks unkindly on the whole matter. It objects to a man kissing his wife anywhere in public, with the possible exception of the front door step if it is growing dusk. In strong contrast to this is the census of opinion in Bismarck, now putting on airs as a state capital, that a man can kiss his wife whenever he pleases, so long as he doesn't kiss any other man's wife. This is the limit of liberalism, and shows the freedom from conventional restraints that abounds on the far western prairies.

So far as Philadelphia is concerned, this is not likely to become a burning issue. Philadelphians are not over given to kissing their wives under any circumstances, and few instances of it in public are ever witnessed. A man may kiss his wife whenever he wants to and she will let him, but he is not likely to do so under circumstances which will be embarrassing to either party or distressing to the public.

The Hunters' Joke.

Two local sportsmen put up a good job on a companion. When the three went gunning the two took along an old stuffed owl, keeping it hidden under the wagon seat, and during the afternoon they managed to get separated from their victim. They wired the owl securely to the limb of a tree, then regained their companion, and all three started homeward. Near the edge of the woods, close by the bogus owl, the two discharged their guns at pretended game so as not to be expected to fire at the owl. They remarked that they wouldn't load again, they were so near out. The innocent gunner espied the owl the moment they arrived in the vicinity, and began blazing away at a hundred yards' distance.

After the fourth shot, fired in feverish haste, he called to the others to fire also. Don't you see the blamed buzzard's asleep, and he won't wake till he's hit in a vital spot? He might get away while I was loading! An owl as big as that is worth a dozen partridges!" But the friends assured him of their confidence that he would bring him down at last, that it was his bird, and they would get no glory in simply assisting at the death. This seemed to inspire him with new energy, and the shots increased in frequency, and a terrible bombardment was carried on against the body of that owl. Finally the bird staggered a moment and then dropped over, but still clung to the limb with his feet and hung head down.

"He's got the toughest hold on life of any bird I ever shot!" pufled the almost exhausted hunter. I'll soon put him out of his misery." and advancing to within fifty or sixty feet of the owl he fired the final shot, which had the effect to blow the stuffed creatures head off and to scatter several quarts of sawdust in all directions. It was then that there flashed upon the senses of the deluded gunner that a cruel hoax had been played upon him. And this feeling was confirmed when he saw his two companions rolling in the grass and yelling with laughter.—Springfield Homestead.

Not A Vast Cemetary.

Again and again this old poetic fancy of the earth as one great cemetary buried several times deep with dead men and women and children has been refuted by figures. But great is error and will prevail, unless the truth be well and steadily upheld. The population of the earth is now about 1,500,000,000. Suppose the human race to have existed for 6,000 years and to have been always as great as now. In 6,000 years you have sixty centuries. In each century you may count three generations of mankind, or 180 generations in all, each being a generation of 1,500,000. Now lay out a cemetery for one generation. It will be a huge estimate to give to every man, woman and child a grave 5x2 feet, or ten square feet. You want for your graveyard, then, 15,000,000,000 square feet of ground. A square mile contains something less than 28,000,000 square feet.

You want, then, a graveyard not fifty-five yards long by ten wide for your whole generation. Now multiply this by 180 and you have your burial-ground for 6,000 years of mankind. That is a strip of land 1,800 miles long by fifty-five miles wide will be ample. In other words a cemetery containing 100,000 square miles would be sufficient for the whole human race to lie side by side. The estimate which I have given you of the size of each grave is very large. A strictly correct estimate would reduce the size of the required cemetery for more than one-half. But enormous as it is, you could lay out your burial-ground for all men who have lived on earth, so that they could lay side by side, in Arizona or in California, or you could lay it out in Texas large enough to accommodate the race of 6,000 years yet to come, all sleeping in the soil of that one state of this Union.

Dainties of the Primeval Land.

Snakes, lizards, grasshoppers, tree-grubs, the larvæ of beetles, brush turkey's egg, wild honey—in fact, the scrub is full of food when you know how to get it. The best part of a snake is the liver, which is over a foot long in the big snakes. By the way, the natives never eat food that is not cooked. A snake's liver is decidedly good, and has a gamey flavor. Lizard's flesh is like chicken. The beetle larvæ are popped into the fire and eaten with wild honey; they taste like an omelette. Grasshoppers grilled are also capital eating, with a nice nutty flavor.—Greenland Explorer's Dairy.

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

JAS. MEEHAN, JR. Editor and Prop.

A bill has been introduced to allow the county commissioners to issue bonds to aid in the construction of the Rainy Lake, Crookston & Pacific R. R. Would it not be well to have this movement checked until the people understand what it means?

Senator Lommen has by his actions of late made many friends. His stand upon the interest question and his expressed intention to introduce the county division bill has brought him near to the people, and party bitterness will to a certain extent be wiped out of existance.

Every municipal election makes the necessity of the Australian system of voting more vivid. Men who haven't at heart the welfare of our country—who look upon the right of suffrage as they view the liberty of the swine proceed ing to the trough—influence the voter by means appalling in the extreme. Men have been seen only yesterday prevailing upon the weakness of human nature—or we may say human appetite—filling the voter with intoxicants to such an extent as to deprive him of his reason—leading him to the polls and voting him. This is a common occurrence at every election in every town, village and city throughout our land. Cannot we, in the state of Minnesota, this paradise of agriculture—this home of the farmer living under laws enacted by the honest farmer or his representative—can we not have some protection against the unscrupulous work of conscienceless individuals who are inaugrating a system of corruption which, if it continues, will put the stigma of shame upon every man in the state? All are responsible for our laws.

New Library Books.

A good Collection of new books for the school library arrived this week. They were purchased with the proceeds of the entertainment given by the children on Washington's Birthday. Following is the list of books:—

1—Childrens Stories in American Progress.
2—The Childrens book.
3—Young Folks stories & Pictures of animals.
4—
5—Stories of the sea.
6—Stories of Adventure.
7—The Bodley Books, 4 vols.
8—The Ting-a-Ling Tales.
9—Treasure Island.
10—A Dog's Mission.
11—Little Pussy Willow.
12—Two Little Confederates.
13—Among the Law-Makers
14—The Talking Leaves.
15—The Drummer Boy.
16—Adventures of Brownie.
17—The Ivory King.
18—The Spy.
19—John Halifax, Gentleman.
20—Ramona.
21—Life of Wellington.
22—The Peasant and the Prince.
23—Plutarch's Lives.
24—The Swiss Family Robinson.

Desolution Notice.

Red Lake Falls Minn March 2nd 1891.

The firm of Hunt & McClatchie has been this day dissolved by mutual consent Frank E. Hunt retiring.

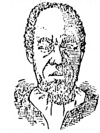
Frank F. Hunt.
H. A. McClatchie

HAS A THICK SKULL.

A Negro Who Has Coped Successfully with Animals and Grindstones.

Abram Parsons, better known as "Abe the Bunter," is one of the chief celebrities of Williamstown, Mass. He celebrated his one hundred and first birthday on the 4th of last July, but still remains hale, hearty and a character.

Parsons is a negro, and began life as a slave in South Carolina, where he remained until 14 years of age. Then he was sold to Stephen Miller, of Claverack, N. Y. He ran away, got to Connecticut, and from that on knew no master.

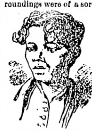

ABE THE BUNTER.

To the thickness and peculiar formation of his skull he owes his celebrity. In the order of their occurrence is given this record of his greatest victories: Butted with a ram and killed him; butted in the door of Harvey Cole's burning store and made entrance for the firemen; butted a ferocious 2-year-old bull insensible and then cut his throat; ditto a cow. Besides this, to amuse the students of Williams college, Abe once smashed a grindstone with his head. The old fellow is well liked by those who know him, because, as he says, he "never robbed a chicken roost." He has provided for the future of his aged wife by selling his body to a physician for $100.

Costiveness is one drawback to sheep husbandry. The flockmaster should know that dry food, especially of the fat forming variety, tends to produce a costive condition. This kills as many sheep as anything else.

KILLED BY A WOMAN.

A New Orleans Wife Beater Slain by His Sister-in-Law.


MAGGIE BROWN.

Harry Lewis was one of the tough negroes of New Orleans. His material surroundings were of a sort to delight a novelist of the Zola school. Squalor, dirt, ignorance, licentiousness and drunkenness environed and made brutal his life. He knew no happiness not purely physical. A dollar meant to him food, drink and a long sleep in the corner of a vermin infested room. When he had no dollar and felt the rage of thirst or hunger he obtained a certain amount of comfort by beating the woman who was called his wife. Her name is Rachel, and she has a sister who is known as Margaret Brown.

The other evening Harry was "givin' it good" to Rachel. Her screams of murder attracted Margaret, who rushed to the room pistol in hand and shot the man dead. Then she ran away, but afterward fell into the hands of the officers, and will soon be put on trial for her life. Her statement of the case is dramatic in its matter of fact simplicity. She says:

"I heard my sister's cries for help, and went over to where Rachel and Lewis were fighting. I found my sister on the bed and Lewis holding her down. He had a knife in his hand. I told him to let her get up, and for answer he cursed me. I then fired once at him. He had often said he was going to kill us. We made a charge against him for drunkenness and disturbing the peace. This was about two months ago. He went off and got back on Thursday and paid the fine of the court. While down the coast he worked on Rutley's plantation. He had been drinking all day, and had spoken about going away. All his clothes were bundled up. I was not drinking, nor was my sister. After the shooting my sister Rachel and myself took our children, Ida Young, aged 7 years, and Caroline Lacey, aged 13 years, and started for my mother's house up town. It was raining so hard, however, that we stopped at Chatman's house, at the corner of Cornu and Hines street, where we remained for the night. Rachel and Lewis had been living together for the past two years."

The Thief Was a Hen.

Once more it has been demonstrated that criminal accusations ought not to be made save on absolute proof. Recently the household of a gentleman well known in business circles of Gravenburst, Ont., was very much upset by the loss of a valuable diamond ring belonging to a guest—a lady from New York. Suspicion at once fell on a servant who was employed as housemaid, but upon her continued and earnest denial of the theft she was retained. A few days after the ring disappeared it was found under the lady's window, with the solitaire stone, however, missing. It was supposed that the thief had removed the diamond to keep it from being identified. The mystery was solved recently in a most unexpected manner, for, in cleaning a chicken for dinner, the cook discovered a small round object in its craw, which was found to be the missing diamond. The supposition now is the ring fell from the lady's hand while she was in bed, and the clothes being shaken next morning, it fell from them into the yard, where it was found by the hen, which, pecking the stone from the setting, swallowed it.

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	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	23	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDuc
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	31	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	153	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	153	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	153	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	153	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Popin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	153	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	153	45	Bray
Lot 2	3	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	153	45	Lusia
Sw¼	13	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	11	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	9	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	20	153	46	Cole
Se¼	21	154	46	Labounty
Se¼	23	154	46	Gooler
S½ of Ne	33	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	31	154	48	Thomas
S½ Ne¼ & 1 1,2	3	153	48	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	10	153	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	40	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,
RED LAKE FALLS,
Polk Co., Minn.

f31may

State of Minnesota, County of Polk } ss In Probate Court, Special Term Feb. 5, 1891.

In the Matter of the Estate of Peter Bischoff, Deceased:

On receiving and filing the petition of Joseph Bischoff of Red Lake Falls, of the county of Polk, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that Peter Bischoff, late of the county of Polk in the State of Minnesota, on the 3d day of April, A. D. 1888, at Dayton, N. D. died intestate, and being an inhabitant of this county, at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a brother of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to said petitioner, Joseph Bischoff granted;

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before this court, on Tuesday the 17th day of March A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the probate office, in Crookston in said county.

Ordered Further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 5th day of February, A. D. 1891.

By the Court,
C. M. BENSON,
Judge of Probate.

feb12-26

THE

RUNS

Fast trains with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minneapol.

Fast train with Pullmant Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleeping Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design between Chicago and Milwaukee and Ashland and Duluth.

Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room and Colonist Sleepers via the Northern Pacific Railroad between Chicago and portland, Ore.

Convenieté Trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Contril Wisconsin points, affording unequalled service to and from Waukesha, Fond du Lac, Oshkosk, Neenah, Menasha, Chippewa Fall, Eau Claire, Hurley, Wis., and Ironwood and Bessemer, Mich.

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agents of the line, or to ticket Agents anywhere in the United States or Canada.

S. L. Ainslie, Gen. Man., Milwaukea.
J. M. Hanaford, Gen. Traf. Man. St. Paul.
H. C. Barlow, Traffic Man. Chicago.
Louis Eckstein, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure.

Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, and in the payment of the debt secured thereby, which said mortgage bears date July 31st 1882, and on said date was duly executed and delivered by Samuel Meunir, mortgagor, to the Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited) mortgagee, a corporation duly organized, and authorized to transact business in Minnesota, and which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of register of deeds in and for the county of Polk, Minnesota, on the 31st day of July, A. D. 1882 at 4:45 o'clock p. m. in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 563, 509 and 510. That thereafter, to-wit: On the 16th day of August, 1887, said mortgagee, for value received, sold and duly assigned said mortgage to Albert W. Knaak, by an instrument in writing duly executed and delivered on said date, which said assignment was duly recorded in the register of deeds office in said Polk county, Minnesota, on the 5th day of September, 1887, at 11 o'clock a.m., in book 32 of mortgages, on page 110.

And whereas, there is now claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon said mortgage and the debt secured thereby, the amount of four hundred and seventy-six dollars, together with the additional amount of seventy-two dollars, paid by said asignee for taxes on the premises described in said mortgage, and interest on the taxes so paid, which amount is also claimed as a lien on said premises and secured by said mortgage and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been had or instituted to recover the debts secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, and therewith recorded, which by reason of the default above mentioned, has become operative, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the land and premises described in and covered by said mortgage, to-wit:

The fractional north-west quarter (¼) of section number three (3), being the south half of said northwest quarter (nw¼) and lots numbered three (three) and four (4), government subdivisions of said section three, (3) in township number one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range number forty-two (42) west, containing one hundred and fifty nine 16-100 acres, and situated in the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage and debt secured thereby, taxes and interest, together with all foreclosure expenses and lawful disbursements including twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated to be paid in said mortgage in case of foreclosure thereof, which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the First National bank in the village of Red Lake Falls in said county of Polk, Minnesota, on Saturday, the 14th day of March, 1891, at 2 o'clock in the aftrenoon of that day.

Dated Dec. 5th, 1890.

Albert W. Knaak, Asignee of Colonial and United States Mortgage Co., (Limited), Mortgagee.

M. R. Everett,
Attorney for said Assignee.

del8jan27

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF—

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK AT RED LAKE FALLS, IN THE STATE OF MINNESOTA AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, FEBRUARY, 26th, 1890.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	68,566.56
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	795.22
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500.00
Due from approved reserved agents	5,728.56
Due from other National Banks	5,517.43
Banking-house, furniture & fixtures	2,454.58
other real estate and mortgages owned	589.95
Current expenses and taxes paid	3,083.98
Checks and other cash items	47.87
Bills of other banks	200.00
Fractional paper currency, nickles and cents	54.25
Specie	3,651.70
Legal-tender notes	109.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	562.50
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund	450.000
Total	104,791.38

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	50,000.00
Surplus fund	4,000.00
Undivided profits	8,507.28
National Bank notes outstanding	11,250.00
Individual deposits subject to check	18,091.81
Demand certificates of deposit	5,042.29
Time certificates of deposit	7,000.00
Total	104,791.38

State of Minnesota county of Polk, SS.

I, Theo. Garceau, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

THEO. GARCEAU, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of March, 1891.

H. H. ZAISER, Notary Public.
Polk Co. Minn.

Correct—Attest:
JOSEPH SMITH
JAS I. WYER
FRANK E. HUNT } Directors

Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:59 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul, Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

RALPH & BOURDON,

Proprietors of the

CITY
DRAY
LINE.

WOOD & COAL

Anything in our line done
Promptly and at very
Reasonable
Rates.

GIVE US A CALL

-:IMPERIAL:-

TONSORIAL HALL!

N. MORISETTE, Prop.

Everything First Class!

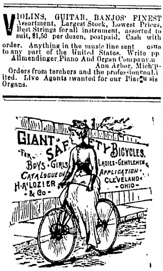
SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING!

Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents.

Main Street, - Red Lake Falls,

I. LEMIEUX,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 3-6

VIOLINS, GUITAR, BANJOS' FINEST Assortment, Largest Stock, Lowest Prices, Best Strings for all instrument, assorted to suit, $1,50 per dozen, postpaid. Cash with order. Anything in the music line sent to any part of the United States. Write to Allmendinger Piano And Organ Company, Ann Arbor, Mich. Orders from teachers and the professional solicited. Live Agents wanted for our Pianos and Organs.



JOHN WATSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn. 4-6

THEO LABISRONIERE,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office in Joseph Smith & Co.'s store.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

BETWEEN

Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Red Lake Falls,

AND ALL POINTS

EAST AND WEST.

There is nothing better than the service on

THE DINING CAR LINE

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the

RED RIVER VALLEY
AND
ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS

PACIFIC COAST TRAINS
PASSING THROUGH
MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA
IDAHO, ORENON AND WASHINGTON,
CARRY COMPLETE EQUIPMENT OF
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
First and Second Class Coaches,
Pullman Tourist and
Free Colonist Sleepers.
And Elegant Dining Cars.

THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East, South and west, in the United States and Canada.

For further information regarding rates, routes maps, etc., address

CHAS. S. FEE,
G. P. & T. Agt.,
St. Paul, Minn.

J. A. DUFFY
Local Agt

Green Bay,
Winona
& St. Paul

Railroad. Best and most Direct Line Between

LaCROSSE,
WINONA,
Neillsville,
Eau Claire,
Grand Rapids,
Stevens Point,
New London,
Appelton,
Neenah,
Menasha,
Oshkosh,
Fon du Lac,
GREEN BAY,

And all Points in
EASTERN WISCONSIN,
Iron Districts of Northern Michigan and Lake Superior Regions.

Close Connections and Quick Time.

See That Your Ticket Reads Via
GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL
Railroad.

S. W. Champion,
Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
J. B Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

$100,000

To Loan on Farms

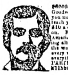
—AT—

10 pr Cent

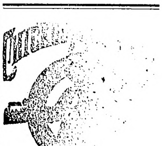
Interest. No bonus—no delay, at

THE FIRST NAT. BANK

Red Lake Falls - - Minn.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.



In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of through first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT DEC. 7TH, 1891.

LEAVE P. M.		ARRIVE A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7:20
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.45
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.15
5.30	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 9.55
7.30 7.23	Fertile.	8.07 7.30
9	Red Lake Falls.	6
8.20	Crookston.	7.10
9.42 11.35	Grand Forks, Via Red Lake Falls.	5.50 3.30
P. M. 4.10	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.30
8.15	Brandon	7.15

CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A. W. S. MELLEN. G. M. J. A. DUFFY. Agt.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

No. 1 hard	84c
No. 1 northern	87c
No. 2 northern	79c
Oats	35c
Barley	40c
Flour—Patent (Mascot)	$2.50
Flour—Straight (Favorite)	$2.25
Bron, per, ton	$14,14
Shorts, per ton	$15,00
Graham, per hundred	$2.00

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

They who do great millions steal
May walk a board and never feel
The chilling blasts of public scorn;
While he, in face of hunger's dread,
Steals but a paltry loaf of bread,
The law will hunt with all its power.
Follows his steps, each day, each hour,
And brand him "thief," then toot its horn,
And on the wind the shame is borne.

The majesty of law! Great God!
Her judges, too, who hold the rod,
And wield it, at the beck and nod
Of wealth and princely station.
What chance hath poverty with thee
What hope in law or court decree!
When justice, as the blind may see,
If but a strange epitome
Of courtly court evasion

Following is the ticket the judges of election declared elected:

For President,
JAS. MEEHAN JR.

For Recorder,
H. B. DAVIS.

For Trustees,
JOHN A. DUFFY,
L. A. KAUFER,
WM. FINDEISEN.

For Treasurer,.
ED. GARCEAU.

For Assessor.
J. J. REDMUND.

For Justices
L. A. KAUFER.
JAT. F. HOLMES.

For Constable,
SIMON PAUL.

Easter occurs on the 29th day of March

S. J. Sprague was at Crookston Tuesday.

More ice isbeing put than ever before.

Now don't say one vote don't count, hereafter.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall drove to Crookston Monday.

Mrs. Jas. Meehan Jr. was in Grand Forks Tuesday.

Isaiah Morisette has entirely recovered from his illness.

Wm. Porter was down from Thief River Saturday.

J. Z. Perron returned from Perham yesterday morning.

The finest of first-class candies are to be had at C. B. Wells, stand.

Edmund Bray is up and around, fast regaining his old health again.

Joseph Smith, Jos. Marco, Mm. Wilkins, were out of town Tuesday.

H. A. McClatchie was excused from serving on the Bahnsen jury for cause.

Rev, Ig. Balluff has commenced a set of new scenery for the Opera hall stage.

Johnnie McNerthney went to Lambert Monday where he has taken charge of a school.

The Russell trial has not begun. Great difficulty has been experienced in drafting a jury.

The teacher's examination will be held at the school house next Monday and Tuesday.

Joseph Cook, who is living at the residence of Mrs. Bertha Busch, is at the point of death.

The Kilkenney caucus of last Saturday night is not socalled because of any disturbance by the Irish.

Jos. Smith, Jos. Helm and Geo. LaBissionere went to Crookston being subpoenied as jurors in the Russell case.

California oranges, 35 cts. per Doz. Florida oranges 45 cts. They are fine at
J. N. NIMESGERN'S FRUIT STORE.

J. D. Marshall did business in Grand Forks and Larimore the last of the week. Mrs. Marshall accompanied J. D. to Grand Forks.

The slide from the head of Kretschmar av is used a great deal by the boys, but the fairer and gentler six don't exactly like the angle of the descent.

Geo. LaBissonicre was at Crookston a couple of days this week.

If you want a 10c smoke for 5c get the "Smokers club" cigar at Joseph Smith & Co's.

Boys' sleds at cost. Do not forget to buy one at
J. N. NIMESGERN'S.

The farmers store will be located in the stand occupied by Chas. Langevin Mr. Langevin expects to get his stock moved by the 1st of april.

The artesian well diggers have not made very rapid progress. They have been at work overtwo weeks now and have sunk the well 125 feet.

Wm. Wilkins contracted to haul a car load of oak to the High Landing for P. & J. Meehan, his first load contained 16,200 ft. or 80,000 lbs. Jos. Marco had on an equal amount.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax, hides, pelts. All kinds of coal for sale—at Hoskins & Co.'s elevator.
14 W. T. SPILLANE.

Danl. O'Connor Jr. was in the city Friday and placed the agency of the Havana Press Drill with H. B. Davis. Dan is in favor of county division—he wants "to give the Irish a chance."

C. B. Wells is now a full-fledged justice of the peace. His office is handy and Curt will at all times be found ready and willing to "tie a knot" or perform any such small favors for his friends.

The Northwest News building at Grand Forks burned Friday entailing a heavy loss upon the proprietors of thousands of dollars, and upsetting the regular routine. Bro. Bierley has our sympathy.

Joseph Smith and F. E. Hunt drove to Crookston Monday evening. Joseph had been drawn as a juryman on the Bahnsen case, but as he reads the paper and usually has opinions of his own, he was not wanted there.

Tuesday, the last election day, was an exact repetition, in point of weather, of that one six years ago. The snow was falling thick and fast all day and lay several inches deep, through which the voters plodded toward Kretzschmar's hall.

Pat Moylen came down from Red Lake Monday. He used snow shoes a great part of the way; says he has become proficient with them, and anybody would swear Pat was a full blooded Chippewa to see him at a distance, gliding over the snow.

Chas. D'Autremont, democratic nominee for attorney general in this state two years ago, resides at Duluth. His father cremated himself in New York last week by setting fire to a pile of hay and laying on it. He must have had about as much grit as his son who ran on the democratic ticket in Minnesota.

Jacob Skala has been shaking hands with friends here the past week. Jacob started on a pleasure trip to St. Paul Chicago and other points last night. He will return in the course of a few weeks. Since his departure from here he has been doing business at Tower, and has made a small fortune in the lively burg. Having sold out there, he will probably remain at Red Lake Falls for some time.

A Maine farmer two years ago took the prize for raising the largest crop of potatoes on an acre. He harvested 738 bushels! But considrable money was paid out for fertilizers and the farmer sat up nights to kill any weed that dared appear. The next year a Wyoming farmer took the prize with 974 bushels and he used no fertilizers. This year some Red River Valley or other North Dakota farmer should beat the record by digging 1,000 bushels from a single acre —Plaindealer.

The merchant or business man in any line who desires to reach the public, and profit in doing so, should give his announcements and invitaiions a genial, frank and good nature cast. The advertisement that bears on its surface the indications of a disordered liver does not attract. It repels, and instead of doing the writer good, it injures him and drives people elsewhere. The merchant who smiles through his announcements and over his counter makes friends and money. "We go this way but once," and people turn aside and pay good money to meet a warm hand clasp and a mile.

Henry N. Copp, the Washington (D. C.) land lawyer, has revised and reprinted his Settler's Guide, the seventeenth edition. In view of the recent confusing legislaion of Congress, this book is an indispensable assistant for all who are, or expect to be, interested in public land. Settlers will save money by purchasing it, and all who expect to take up land any time in the future should get posted and save expensive mistakes. A chapter, illustrated with numerous cuts, shows how to tell townships, section, and quartersection corners and explains the system of surveys. It gives full information about the homestead, pre-emption, timber culture, desert land, and other laws. The price of the book is 25 cents. Address the author.

Don't forget that Curt Wells keeps a stock ancy grocries onand.

Go to Wells' and make a selection of fruit,. He keeps a fresh supply of all kinds.

The late J. B. Laird of Red Lake was converted to Catholicets before his death a monthago, Rev Fr. Thomas assisted him in his last moments.

Geo. Burgdorf started for Red Lake this morning with a load of provisions for P. & J. Meehan. Pat Moylan, who will be foreman on one of the drives—return to the lake to make preperations for the drive.

The total cut of logs on the waters tributary to Red Lake will reach at least eight million feet. With the abundance of snow on the ground there is every prospect for good water in the spring, and no doubt most of the logs will reach their destination during the summer.

Frank Kratka was down from Thief River today. Frank has been raised to the dignity of president of the village council. Says their election went off quietly, the caucus previously having decided it. Thief River Falls people want a bridge across the river there and have the piling, all in place ready to begin operations, which will soon be inaugurated.

Mrs. Lila H. Borum, after a pleasant visit with Mrs. Jas. Meehan, returned to Crookston. She will remain there a short time and proceed to her home in Norfolk, Va. This will, no doubt, be Mrs. Borum's last visit to the Northwest and her many friends here wish an abundance of happiness in her Old Dominion home.

Hop Sam has taken his departure to a more congenial locality, where his hours of rest will not be disturbed. The small boys here did not appreciate Hop, doubtless from the fact that they don't wear white shirts and standup collars, and his sensitive soul, pining for more human sympathy and laundry work, at last yielded, and he fled. Warren will hereafter be his home.

It is not generally known or remembered that the pre emption and timber culture laws have been repealed. In the future the homestead act alone will be in force. This marks an era in the public land policy of the United States, showing that the days are passed when Uncle Sam's public domains were well nigh limitless. All the land in the reservation will thus be taken under the homestead act.

A. D. Wishard was down from Red Lake Falls, yesterday on business. Prof. Wishard has the exclusive agency for Polk county for the sale of F. T. Day's lands and publishes in this issue a list of the lands he has for sale. He says he is doing a good business, and good farming lands such as he has got, are becoming more in demand every day.—Crookston Times.

The firm of Hunt & McClatchie has been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Hunt retiring. For the past three years this firm has been doing a very profitable business. Mr. McClatchie will continue at the old stand. Mr. Hunt has not decided what he will do but is content to remain quiet for a time and keep an eye to the windward and invest when an opportunity is presented. He has confidence in the future greatness of the Falls and isn't afraid to put his money in here. The NEWS wishes success to both Mr. Hunt and Mr. McClatchie.

Fine bananas and apples at
J. N. NIMESGERN'S.
Give me a call.

Ed. Garceau was around Thursday last with spaces to sell on the advertisement portion of the drop curtain. The business men represented will be Bangs & Co., Joseph Smith & Co., The NEWS, W. A. Schreiter, L. A. Kaufer, Adam Schmitz, S. J. Sprague, J. P. Harren, Joseph Helm, Nick Nimesgern, C. B. Wells, Mrs. B. Zaiser. Joseph Helm will do the painting. The curtain will be 20 feet long and considerably higher, and the stage will thus present a much more pleasing and roomy appearance.

Napoleon Marleaumet with an accident last night that is liable to lay him up for a long time. He was doing chores when one of the horses kicked him in the ankle, breaking one of the bones, The wound thus inflicted is painful, Dr Watson dressed it. and Napoleon has now a bandaged foot and must necessarily be idle a long time. His friends extend their sympathy, which is liable to take substantial form. A year ago he met with a similar misfortune, and it is remarkable that his father received a broken leg about a year ago in the same manner.

The Beaudry church which stands about three miles south, has been given by the people of that parish to the St. Joseph's congregation of this place and will be removed here shortly and placed upon the ground formerly occupied by the church destroyed by fire. The two parishes will unite. The edifice is sufficently large to accommodate the people of both parishes and with the large congregation, the work of finishing and decorating the interior, will soon be accomplished. This is what the people like to see. The energy displayed by the congregation is commendable. The fine, commodious edifice will be a credit to the city.

The Village Election

Officers Chosen for Another Year to Steer the Rudder of Our Municipal

Ship—A Closely contested and Interesting Race—The Result Satisfactory.

Tuesday was election day.

And everyone that knows anything about Red Lake Falls and her wide-awake and enterprising citizens, knows what an important day this is for Red Lake Falls—how far-reaching the results and what energies are brought into play!

Friday night a citizens' caucus was held in the council room to nominate a ticket. Subsequent events showed that the caucus was a perfectly rerpesentative one—remarkably so, in fact. After the caucus several alterations were made and Tuesday morning two tickets were in the field. This of course was only the natural order of events. The wildsst sculptor of peaceful visions could hardly stretch his imagination to the extent of an election in Red Lake Falls with but one ticket in the field! The deepest interest centered in the contest for the presidency. At the caucus Jas. Meehan Jr. had been nominated by a majority of one over W. A. Schreiter. The latter's friends insisted on him making the run, however. It was evident that the outcome would be very close, and the council room was crowded to the utmost while the ballots were being counted. The outcome was first unoficially announced a tie, and at once the excitement rose to a high pitch. Everybody talked in a very shrill key to everybody else, and it was apparent that such a state could not possibly result in anything good. It was the diplomacy of Judge Jim Holmes that at last restored order. It was then unanimously agreed to adjourn and leave the judges of election for a tete-a-tete. A statute book was procured to settle the point in contraversey, which arose from the fact that two votes had been cast together. The disposal of these settled the question. The judges declared James Meehan Jr. elected by a majority of one, thowing both the ballots out that had been cast, folded together, in pursuance of the statute in the instance. The official report, as given us by Recorder Davis, is published below:

PRESIDENT	
Jas. Meehan	88
W. A. Schreiter	87
RECORDER	
H. B. Davis	176
TRUSTEES	
J. A. Duffy	171
L. A. Laufer	168
Wm. Findeisen	95
Adam Schmitz	81
ASSESSOR	
J. J. Redmund	175
TREASURER	
Ed. Garceau	176
JUSTICES	
L. A. Kaufer	169
J. F. Homes	105
P. E. Pirath	68
CONSTABLES	
Simon Paul	104
Fritz Gerke	66

Outside Elections.

Terrebonne elected for chairman, Andre Prudham; supervisors, Bren Desrosia and Paral Taupin; clerk, E. Perusse.

Thief River Falls.—President, Frank H. Kratka; trustees, Phil Zeh, Godfried Adoipbs. Martin Evenson; recorder, W. W. Gibb; assessor, J. H. Sanders; justices, J. H. Sanders, Sam Johnson; constables, Henry williams, Chas. Meyers.

Gervais elected the following officers: chairman, Louis Perrault; supervisors, Treffle Grandbois, Charlie Sampson; clerk, John Deforge; treasurer, E. Chatel; assessor, Michael Jeffers; constables, C. Sampson, Michael Jeffers; justices Louis Mathews, Ed. Jeffers.

Lake pleasant's officers for the coming year will be: Chairman, Chas. Perrault, supervisors John B. Demarais and Geo. Luxemberger; clerk, Joseph Perrault; treasurer, Mm. Sharper; asssessor, Esere Foige; justice, Moses Ducharme; constable, Napoleon Dolorier.

Red Lake Falls township election resulted in the following officers being elected. Thos. Blair chairman, John A. Dwyer and Geo. Merchand, supervisors; Ildege Baril, clerk; Eli Lasha, treasurer Carl Gerlasch, assessor; C. B. Wells, J. Marleau, justices of the peace; Thos. LaBissoniere, Rufus Poirier, constable.

Fred Lowe started for West Superior Monday night. Fred is looking up a business opening or a situation. He has our best wishes being a young man with talent and ambition combined, he must succeed.

Otto Buse and nephew Rudolph Brown were over from St. Hilare to day.

Red Lake Falls
Iron Works.
P. & J MEEHAN, Proprietors.
J. Z PERRON, Manager.

SAW AND GRIST MILL
MACHINERY MADE AND REPAIRED.

Repairing Thresher Engines
AND BOILERS AND
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Circular Saws Hammered. Satfaction Guaranteed, Correspondence Solicited.

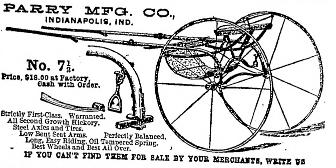
BRING IN YOUR WORK
Scrap Brass and Copper Bought.

McCLATCHIE & CO.,
(Successors to Hunt & McClatchie.

We request the public when wanting any thing in the hardware line to give us a call. We frankly say we are going to sell goods lower then we ever have done before and from this time on we will defy any honorable competition. Call at the old stand next door to the Post Office on Nain st. and talk with

H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.

PARRY MFG. CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.


No. 7½.
Price, $18.00 at Factory, Cash with Order.
Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.

IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper, Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends whereever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped. 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City

Consmption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility, and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this receipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

"Scarcely Able to Walk."

How often have we heard that from people just getting about after a severe illness: how often is it on the lips of the weary house-mother at the close of the day, when it seems as if every burden of the whole family had been laid on her shoulders. How welcome to such is the invitation of some friend to "take a ride;" how the spin through the fresh air brings color to the pale cheek, lights up the dull eye, and renews the strength. If your friends are in this tired condition, give them a ride, and one that has a constant change of pleasant scenes will be the best. The most charming scenery in the West is that along the Mississippi River, from Rock Island to St. Paul, and "The Burlington" is the line by which to see it, gliding over a smooth track in palaces on wheels. Buy a ticket over this line for your friend who is "scarcely able to walk," and get your money back in noting the improvement sure to follow the journey. Any ticket agent "The Burlington" or connecting lines, can attend to a call, or if you wish to know more about the lines, write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, C. B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: Electrict Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength good appetie and felt just like he had a new least on life, Only 50c. a bottle at Schrieter's.

La Grippe Again.

During the epidemic of Lagrippe last season Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, proved to be the best remedy. Reports from the many who used it confirmed this statement, They were not only quickly but the diseas left no bad results. We ask you to give this remedy a trial and we guarantee that you will be satisfied with results, or the purchase price refunded. It has no equal in La Grippe, or any Throat, Chest or Lung Trouble. Trial bottles free at Schreiters.

Teachers Examinations.

Examinations for teachers will be held as follows:

RED LAKE FALLS.- At schoolhouse. Monday and Tuesday, March 16th and 17th.

MCINTOSH.—At school house, Thursday and Friday, March 12th and 13th.

EAST GRAND FORKS.—At schoolhouse, Friday and Saturday, March 20th and 21st.

CROOKSTON.—At court house, Monday and Tuesday March 23d and 24th.

E. J. GREFTHEN,
Co. Supt. of Schools.
Dated Crookston, Nov. 2d, 1891.

A Good Daily Cheap.

The St. Paul Daily News, an excellent St. Paul paper offers great inducements to subscribers. We will receive subscribers at this office, at following rates.

Three months	$1 00
Six months	1 75
One Year	3 00

Or, to those who pay for one year's subscription to this paper and desire the St. Paul News, we make the following rate for both papers.

Three months	$1 15
Six months	2 00
One Year	3 55

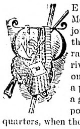
We will receive subscriptions of last year's subscribers to the St Paul News at last years rate. If you get this paper you will receive 313 during the year, or less than one cent apiece a very cheap price for a good paper.

INSULT TO INJURY.

A wise professor loved a pretty maid,
Calling the cause of science to his aid,
'Twas thus he wooed her:
"My life work on the prehistoric Human
Has need of your bright wits, as I'm a true man;
O, share my toil and fame, most lovely woman!"
'Twas thus he sued her.

The mercenary girl made answer trite:
"I really fear I must, sir, in that light
Decline to view you;
Although you cause me pride a great elation,
I cannot wed above my mental station,
But I'll become, for a consideration,
Assister to you."
—Harvard Lampoon.

HELD FOR RANSOM.



WE had been out from Melbourne two days, journeying toward the new town of Murray City, on Murray river, and we were only two miles from a post station, where a guard of mounted police had their headquarters, when the driver of the stage or wagon suddenly brought his horses to a dead stop. This was in the days of thirty year ago, before any part of Australia was half civilized by the English, and before the big island had been more than half surveyed. There were plenty of bushrangers hunting every highway, and every stage was usually accompanied by a guard. In our case five of us had put together and hired a private conveyance. It was one of the usual stages, but making a special trip for our benefit. Of the five three were Englishmen, going up to the valley of the Murray to locate land, the fourth was an American, who had been in the country two years, and I had landed in Melbourne only the week before. My compatriot was named Davis, a widower, and he had his only child along—a bright little girl eight years old. He was going up to sheep-ranch in partnership with a friend already settled, and he could not bear to leave his child behind him in the town.

The five of us were well armed and every hour since leaving Melbourne we had been ready to defend ourselves. As we had met with nothing to alarm us thus far, and as we knew we were close upon a station, no one was prepared for what happened. The stage had no sooner stopped than two men came up on each side, covered us with revolvers, and a gruff voice announced:

"Now, then, the first move and off goes yer heads! Step out here one by one!"

I was the first one out. It was just at sundown, and on a portion of the road between two ridges. The two men on that side were rough, unkempt, desperate-looking fellows—fair samples of the other two— and the instant I saw them I knew we were in for trouble. When we were all out they ordered the driver to turn into a blind road to the right, and we followed after the wagon. As we were ordered to follow the vehicle the leader of the gang said:

"No foolishness now! The four of us have our pistols looking right at ye!"

After going thirty rods we were as well hidden from the highway as if we had gone ten miles, and were brought to a halt in a little glade. As there were five to four, you may wonder that we did not make a break. The first man who had moved to pull his revolver would have been shot in the back. Davis could not have been counted on anyhow, as his anxiety for his child took all the fight out of him. The driver, if not in league with the rangers, was at least treated as neutral. While he was armed, he took matters so coolly that he saw he was out of the scrape. The five of us were placed in a row, and while three men stood behind us the fourth disarmed us and went through our pockets. We were a poverty-stricken crowd. The $30 they took from me constituted my worldly wealth, while Davis and the others had been too sharp to trust their money to a stage ungarded. The whole amount did not pan out over $150, and the bush rangers were furious.

"Why, you bloody bloke!" shouted the leader, "you alone ought to have at least £200 with you!"

"Do you think I'm carrying my money about the country for such as you?" protested the hot-headed victim.

"I'm a-wishing you hadn't got a blasted penny!" added the second.

"The idea of it! You'll all be hung for this!" growled the third.

Davis and I had nothing to say. We didn't see that the case could be helped by protestations. The words of the Englishmen provoked our captors to a white heat, and they were knocked about unmercifully the next five minutes, Then the leader, speaking to the two of us, asked:

"You are not English?"

"No; Americans."

"I thought so. Where are you bound for?"

We gave him our destinations.

"Well, we're a bit sorry to take your money, small as it is, and so delay your journey; but we've got to do both. These three coves is rich, and we ain't going to let 'em off with shillings where we ought to have pounds."

While we were held under guard one of the men went over to the driver and held a consultation with him. and the result was that he turnrd his team about and dissapeared in the direction of the highway. We were then ordered to proceed in a northerly course through the scrub, one man leading and the others bringing up the rear. Not a word has been addressed to little Eva by any of the men, although all had looked at her with softened expersion. She realized what was going on, but went through it bravely, and when we started through the scrub her father carried her on his shoulder. We traveled for six or seven miles before halting, and then came upon a camp fire, with a fifth bushranger sleeping beside it. He was rudely awakened, and I then saw that he had his right arm in a sling having been wounded or meeting, with an accident. The camp was a thicket, with a temporary shelter of brush to sleep under. The five of us were ordered to sit down under this shelter, and then every man's feet were tied together, at the ankles and a guard took a seat before us. Then the fire was replenished, and the bushrangers gave us such a supper as they could afford, which consisted solely of roast mutton and a flour cake baked in the ashes. When we had eaten this and been offered a drink of water all around the leader sat down before us and said:

"Now, genis, business is business the world over. We have got to have money. We want it to convert these 'ere natives from the error of their ways, and, it will take a heap to do it. You first gent who was so ready with your tongue, how much are you worth?"

"It's none o' yer blasted business, you scoundrel, you," was the hearty reply.

"Well, mebbe not. Bein' as you is so poverty stricken I'll put you down for only £300. Now you second gent."

"I could raise £100 if in Melbourne."

"That means £200 for you, then. You'll lie a half or more. Now, you third gent."

"I'll see you hanged for this day's work," was the reply.

"Mebbe you will, but not after I sees your money. You also go down for £300. Now, the fourth gent."

"You've got my last dollar," I replied. "I landed in Melbourne only a week ago."

"That's bad for all of us. but I guess you tell the truth. Now, you fifth gent."

"I might possibly raise £5 if up at the ranch," replied Davis, "but that would be all. I am poor and just making a start."

"Is that your little gal?"

"Yes."

"Where's the mother?"

"Dead."

"Shoo! That's too bad. What's the gal's name?"

"Eva."

"Mighty sweet. Say, gal, come and kiss me."

She went over to him and kissed his bronzed and bearded cheek without the slightest hesitation, and he held her for a moment and looked her over and said:

"Sweet as honey! I wouldn't hurt you for all the gold in the big world!"

She was allowed to return to her father, and the leader then said:

"We shall hold you three peppery gents until you raise $800 for us, and as these Americans might give the alarm we shall be obliged to hold them as well. Sorry to do it, but business is business, and if we don't look out for ourselves no one will."

Each one of the Englishmen swore by all that was good and great that he'd never pay a cent, but the bushrangers only laughed at their words. At a late hour we were ordered to go to sleep, and the last thing I saw before my eyes closed was the guard sitting on a rock at my feet. The night passed quietly and as soon as we had breakfasted in the morning the leader took pen, ink and paper from a box and said to the Englishman:

"Now, then, here's the chance to write to your friends to raise the rocks, and I'll see that the letters reach them."

Each one of the three refused point blank to make any attempt to raise money although it was plain they had a desperate lot to deal with and that they would suffer for their obstinacy.

"Well, some other day will do just as well," laughed the leader. "But I want it understood that each day of delay adds £25 to the ransom."

We were then untied, given a few minutes to get over our stiffness of limb, and then we all set off over a rugged, scrubby country toward a range of hills. We traveled steadily until noon, and then came to a very secure stronghold among the hills. By placing as in a natural enclosure of about an eighth of an acre we were surrounded by rocky walls on three sides and on the fourth the bushrangers built their fire and made their camp. As we were penned in here the chief of the bushrangers announced to the Englishmen that he would give them two days in which to make up their minds to send for the money. If they held out at the end of that time he would take his own measures to extort the money. One of the Englishmen was a large landowner in Australia, another was a civil officer at Melbourne, the third was fresh from England, and was intending to start a manufactory of some sort at Melbourne or Sidney. Davis and I both labored with them to make them realize the situation but they were pigheaded and obstinate declaring that it was all a bluff, and that the rangers would not dare proceed to extremes. We believed differently. They were escaped convicts, each one outlawed, and a more villainous gang one never looked at.

On the morning of the third day, without having annoyed us in the least during the interval, the chief called for their decision. Each Englishman curtly replied that he would never get another dollar of their money. The civil officer was the leader and most independent. He was seized, tied hand and foot, and after his boots and stockings had been removed he was placed with his feet to a fire. He stood the torture until he could smell the odor of his burning soles and then gave in. The other two followed his example without waiting for the torture. Each one wrote a note to a friend in Melbourne worded by dictation.

While the chief was a rough looking fellow, he proved to have a very fair education. When the letters were ready he took them and started, presumably to find a messenger to act as go-between. There were four left to guard us, and after the chief had gone one of them bruised some herbs and kindly tied up the Englishman's feet. Our three fellow prisoners rather shunned Davis and myself during the afternoon, seeming to be put out because we were not called upon to ransom ourselves. But we afterward recalled that they made much of the child, and had her with them a good share of the time, Each outlaw also had a good word for her whenever she came near, and she was permitted to run about without restraint.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon this was the situation: Three of the guards were asleep beyond the fire. The fourth sat on the ground, with his back to a rock, reading a novel, while he had a rifle across his knees, Davis and I lay close together talking matters over, and the Englishmen were ten steps away. Little Eva was running about, shouting and playing. All at once we heard the pop of a revolver, followed by a death cry, and as we sprang up two of the Englishmen, each with a pistol in hand, dashed past us. In sixty seconds more every one of the bushrangers was dead. They had coaxed Eva to bring them the pistols, which were lying on the far side of the camp, and she had passed behind the guard and made two trips. As soon as they had the weapons one of them shot down the half-asleep guard, and then the others were slain before sleep was fairly off their eyelids.

The smoke was still hanging over the camp when we began the construction of a litter, and within half an hour we were headed for the highway and carrying the victim of torture along with us. We kept going all night, as we had to go slow, and about daylight came out at the stage station. A squad of mounted police set off for the camp, and on their way to it came across and killed the leader of the bushrangers, thus wiping out the last of a bad gang.

A Scheme that Didn't Work.

Two young assistant city physicians paid a visit to the Washington school, the other morning which they will remember to the longest day they live. So will 16 young misses who rank nearly or quite as young ladies. Prof. Ridgeway had a hand in the affair, and, deeply appreciative of a good joke, he enjoys the telling of this one. There is some sort of a law about the vaccination of children, and the young medicos called at the school with a request that a number of the pupils be brought out for examination as to whether their scars were of a recent enough date. Their pockets were stuffed with points ready for use, and they were eager and anxious to experiment. Prof. Ridgeway, the obliging principal, told them they should have all the subjects they wanted, and stepping into a recitation room, spoke to the pupils of the seventh grade. Then they filed into the hall, 16 as fair young ladies as one could wish to see. The doctors stood aghast, while the young ladies stood up in line with wondering interest. Prof. Ridgeway introduced the young specialists, and tersely explained the object of their visit. The young ladies blushed and hesitated. The young men blushed and looked for a means of escape. One bright young miss, with a convenient pair of scissors, quietly cut a slit in the left sleeve of her dress, and this brought the young ladies to the giggling stage, which threatened to become hysterical as a companion whispered, "Don't start that fashion! Mine isn't on my arm." Then the young medicos fled wildly, the girls went into convulsions, and Prof. Ridgeway erased every black mark against everybody for the day. —Kansas City Times.

Remarkable Surgical Operation.

It is rather an unusual occurence to remove part of the thigh bone by the aid of a chisel and hammer, but such an operation was successfully accomplished the other day at St. Mary's hospital by Dr. D. J. Hayes. Stephen McGurty, of Franklin township, Manitowoc county, had his right leg injured two years ago. Inflammation set in, and finally the disease developed into necrosis of the bone. Then a new growth of bony tissue, an inch in thickness, soon incased the diseased structure, and prevented the young man from walking. The contiguous tissues became perforat with fistulæ, from which flowed disagreeable pus. The surgeon operated on the new bone with a chisel and hammer, and after two hours' labor removed every vestige of the structure. The young man has rapidly improved and will shortly be able to walk.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Four Thousand Years.

How many of the engineering works of the Nineteenth Century will there be in existence in the year 6,000? Very few, it is feared, and still less those that will continue in the far-off age to serve a useful purpose. Yet there is at least one great undertaking conceived and executed by an engineer, which, during the space of 4,000 years, has never ceased its office, on which the life of a fertile province absolutely depends to-day. We refer to the Bahr Joussuf—the canal of Joseph—built, according to tradition, by the son of Jacob, and which constitutes not the least of the many blessings he conferred on Egypt during the years of his prosperous rule. This canal took its rise, as given in Engineering, from the Nile at Asiut, and ran nearly parallel with it for nearly two hundred and fifty miles, creeping along under the western cliffs of the Nile Valley, with many a bend and winding, until at length it gained an eminence, as compared with the riverbed, which enabled it to turn westward through a narrow pass, and enter a district which was otherwise shut off from the fertilizing floods on which all vegetation in Egypt depends. The northern end stood seventeen feet higher than low Nile, while at the southern end it was at an equal elevation with the river. Through this cut ran a perennial stream, which watered a province named the Fayoum, endowing it with fertility and supporting a large population.

In the time of the annual flood a great part of the canal was under water, and then the river current would rush in a more direct course into the pass, carrying with it the rich silt which takes the place of manure, and keeps the soil in a state of constant productiveness. And this, with the exception of the tradition that Joseph built it, can be verified to-day, and it is not mere supposition or rumor. Until eight years ago it was firmly believed that the design has always been limited to an irrigation scheme, larger, no doubt, than that now in operation, as shown by the traces of abandoned canals, and by the slow aggregation of waste water which had accumulated in the Birket el Queran, but still essentially the same in character.

Many accounts have been written by Greek and Roman historians, such as Herodotus, Strabo, Mutianus and Pliny, and repeated in monkish legends or portrayed on the maps of the Middle Ages, which agreed with the folklore of the district. These tales explained that the canal dug by the ancient Israslite served to carry the surplus waste of the Nile into an extensive lake lying south of the Fayoum, and so large that it not only modified the climate, tempering the arid winds on the desert and converting them into the balmy airs which nourished the vines and olives into fullness of fragrance unknown in any part of the country, but also added to the food supply of the land such immense quantities of fish that the royal prerogative of the right of piscary at the great weir was valued at $250,000 annually. This lake was said to be 450 miles round; and to be navigated by a fleet of vessels, while the whole circumference was the scene of industry and prosperity.

The Oldest Man.

The Metropolitan.

Victoriana, who was probably the oldest man who has lived in this century is dead. Victoriana was an Indian and was 132 years of age when he passed to the happy-hunting-grounds of the good red man. He passed his last days at an Indian village called Soboba which is situated in the northern part of San Diego county, California. Victoriana was one of the most picturesque and interesting figures among the scattered tribes of the extreme West. He was unique, in that he was noted for his industry, honesty and sobriety. In his younger days Victoriana was a very "big Injun," as was also his father before him. The latter was one of the makers of Indian laws now existing among the redskins, and his word was always final in the settlement of disagreements or the elucidation of knotty subjects. A curious incident in Victoriana's life was that toward the close of it, his eyes though retaining their keenness of vision to the last, slowly shrivelled and dried up in his head, until there was no trace of either eyelid or pupil. Notwithstanding his loss of sight, however, he traveled about on a trusty horse, having gone to town on horseback on the very day of his death. He was a true stoic, with the indomitable courage and indifference to hardship so characteristic of the American Indian. Victoriana was supposed to have reached the remarkably advanced age of 132 years, and in all probability was much older. His hair was perfectly white, which is an occurence of great rarity among the redmen.

Remarkable Somnambulism.

Two remarkable cases of somnambulism are reported from Berlin. A boy and girl, aged about 11, suddenly developed somnolency. While playing in school they suddenly fall asleep; also while walking, standing or speaking, so that they do not finish their sentences. If they are put to bed and afterwards awake, they try to continue the conversation which was broken off by sleep, and answer questions which were then asked them.—Montreal Star.

RUSSIAN GIRLS.

Nearly All of Them Marry Young Without Long Engagements.

The daughter is a great pet in Russian families, perhaps because there are generally more sons than daughters. Take the younger members of the imperial family as an example, and we find twenty-two grand dukes and only seven grand duchesses; and this may be stated to be about the average proportion in most families. The necessity for men in the rural districts as assistants in the agricultural labors of their fathers, has given rise to a saying: "One son is no son; two sons are half a son; but three are a whole son."

Notwithstanding the pride and satisfaction with which the birth of a boy is hailed, the little girl is the darling; the object of the tenderest affection and care of parents and brothers, not to speak of other adoring relatives. Much is not expected of her in the way of assistance in the family, she is indulged as far as their means and circumstances will permit, and she takes it quietly and as her due, but it is rarely that she does not voluntarily and tacitly contribute her share in helping her mother. Her occupations are much about the same as those of all European girls, but parish work in Russia existeth not for her. She cannot have classes at Sunday schools, as religion is taught by priests or deacons.

It would be thought quite extraordinary and improper were a young unmarried girl to visit the sick or poor in towns, but in villages it is sometimes done under the direction of mamma or grandmammá. She is undoubtedly fond of pleasures, likes to be well dressed, and generally adores dancing. Music is not the Russian girl's forte, nor is solo singing. Most of the institukas, though they thoroughly understand the theory of music, play like a child of 12; of course there are exceptions, but it is seldom you find a girl able to play a quadrille or polka off-hand.

Girls marry very young in Russia, and there are very few of those most estimable individuals called old maids. There are no colonies for the Russian's to run away too, and satistics show that the birth of boys much exceed those of the girls.

Long engagements are not approved of, they seldom last longer than a few months, during which time the fiancee is the mistress of the house. Her girl friends assemble to help sew the dowry, the sewing afternoon generally ending in a dance after tea, when the bridegroom drops in with a few bachelor friends. Another wedding is thus often arranged, and so on, little by little, till, like the fifty one cards in the game of "old maid" they pair off, and one, generally of the sterner sex, is left—forlorn.—English Illustrated Magazine.

Prices for Rare Books.

People who are fortunate enough to possess first editions of Burns will do well to send them into the market while the craze for them lasts. A copy which sold for £66 in 1887 sold for £120 last season. It is clear that for some time to come there will be a great run on the late Mr. Halliwell Phillipps' folio edition of Shakespeare in sixteen volumes, of which only 150 copies exist. Nine years ago this work was sold for £51, but last season the copy which was offered realized £171. —London World.

"German Syrup"

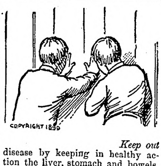
J. C. Davis, Rector of St. James' Episcopal Church, Eufaula, Ala.: "My son has been badly afflicted with a fearful and threatening cough for several months, and after trying several prescriptions from physicians which failed to relieve him; he has been perfectly restored by the use of two bottles of Boschee's German Syrup. I can recommend it without hesitation."

An Episcopal Rector.

Chronic severe, deep-seated coughs like this are as severe tests as a remedy can be subjected to. It is for these long-standing cases that Boschee's German Syrup is made a specialty. Many others afflicted as this lad was, will do well to make a note of this.

J. F. Arnold, Montevideo, Minn., writes: I always use German Syrup for a Cold on the Lungs. I have never found an equal to it—far less a superior. ⑨

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.



Keep out disease by keeping in healthy action the liver, stomach and bowels. There's a pleasant and a sure way of doing it. It's with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They're the best Liver Pill ever made, and a prompt and effective remedy for Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels. They cleanse and renovate the system, quietly but thoroughly. They regulate the system, too—they don't upset it, like the old-fashioned pills. These are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. One "Pellet" a dose. They're the easiest to take, and the mildest in operation—the smallest in size, but the most efficient in their work.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, because they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You only pay for *the good* you get.

Can you ask more?

That's the *peculiar* plan all Dr. Pierce's medicines are sold on.

NOTHING ON EARTH WILL MAKE HENS LAY LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER

Highly concentrated. Dose small. In quantity costs less than one-tenth cent a day per hen. Prevents and cures all diseases. If you can't get it, we send by mail post-paid. One pack. 25c. Five $1. 2¼ lb. can $1.20; 6 cans $5. Express paid. Testimonials free. Send stamps or cash. Farmers' Poultry Guide (price 25c.) free with $1.00 orders or more. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

The Soap
that
Cleans
Most
is Lenox.

IF YOU HAVE
MALARIA OR PILES,
SICK HEADACHE, DUMB AGUE, COSTIVE BOWELS, SOUR STOMACH and BELCHING; if your food does not assimilate and you have no appetite,
Tutt's Pills
will cure these troubles. Try them; you have nothing to lose, but will gain a vigorous body. Price, 25c. per box.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

FOR MEN ONLY!
A POSITIVE CURE For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind: Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young.
Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 47 States, Territories, and Foreign Countries. You can write them. Book, full explanation, and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

TANSY PILLS!
Safe and Sure. Send 4c. for "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." Wilcox Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

No Blizzards in Idaho.
For information relating to "Beautiful Boise" its climate, health, prosperity, address Board of Trade, Boise City, Idaho.

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PATRICK O'FARRELL,
Att'y at Law, Washington, D. C.

WEAK MEN!! REMEDY FREE, vigor restored. I have found a certain Self Cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address R.T.Hamilton, Box 61 Albion, Mich

N. W. N. U. 1891 No. 11.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
PAINLESS. EFFECTUAL.
A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.
For BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS SUCH AS
Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc.,
ACTING LIKE MAGIC on the vital organs, strengthening the muscular system, and arousing with the rosebud of health
The Whole Physical Energy of the Human Frame.
Taken as directed these famous pills will prove marvellous restoratives to all enfeebled by any of the above, or kindred diseases.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS,
Price, 25 cents per Box.
Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.
B. F. ALLEN CO., Sole Agents for United States, 365 & 367 Canal St., New York, (who if your druggist does not keep them) will mail Beecham's Pills on receipt of price—but inquire first. *(Mention this paper.)*

INCOMPLETE.

I think the words that are sweetest,
Are the words that are never said;
And the moments that pass the fleetest
Are the last ones with the dead.

The thoughts that are truest and bravest,
Are the ones that are never expressed.
And the tender love thou cravest,
For fear is never confessed.

I know that the friends that are truest
And those we see in our dreams;
Though we feel the one that is newest
Is very near what he seems.

The rose that is sweetest and fairest
Is the bud that is killed by the frost;
And the love that is dearest and rarest
Is the true love we just have lost.

AN UGLY CUSTOMER.

"I've stood this kind of business 'bout as long as I shall," said Fred Harper coming in from the pasture where the sheep and lambs were kept.

"What troubles you now, Fred?" asked his father, anxiously.

"There's another sheep gone out of the flock since I looked them up the first of the week," replied Fred, as he scrubbed his face vigorously at the sink.

"Another one gone!" exclaimed Mrs. Harper. "Something must be catching them. Perhaps a bear from Potter's mountain has come across Sucker brook to our ridge."

"We've lost three sheep and a lamb and Mr. Elkins has lost his calf within six weeks," said Fred excitedly. "If a bear caught them I think 'tis strange I can't find a trace of the place where he's taken them. Not a bit of wool or any thing to show where they were caught and eaten can be found in that pasture."

"It does seem strange," assented his father, as he raised himself on his elbow and looked out of the window. "You'll have to do the best you can, Fred; I can not be much help to you yet."

Mr. Harper was just recovering from a severe illness and was still too feeble to worry much about the farm work.

About the disappearance of the sheep Fred had his own opinion which he was determined to verify that very night, if possible.

He said nothing to his father, or indeed to any one, of his intention, but he was resolved to watch in the midst of that flock of sheep every night until he had satisfied himself the sheep were taken in the day-time. Then it would be time to make further investigations.

That evening, as the plucky boy of fifteen was leaving the shed with an axe on his shoulder and an old robe to spread on the ground under him, he encountered his sister Nellie, a year younger than himself.

"What are you doing Fred?" asked she.

"I'm going to camp up on the ridge by that big, lone maple, where the sheep come at night," replied Fred, as he put down the axe and began to roll up his robe so as to carry it easily.

"What makes you do that?" asked she, in astonishment. "I don't believe mother would want you to."

"I am in hopes to find out who's stealing our sheep and lambs," said Fred. "I mistrust Hank Garcelon, and if I catch him at it I'll spoil his appetite for mutton for one while."

"Oh, Fred! May be 'tis a bear after all! I'm so 'fraid something'll happen to you. Can't I go, too?" entreatingly.

"Go, too! I should smile! Why, you'd be scared to death before morning," returned he.

"No I wouldn't either; and you'll be dreadful lonesome up there all alone, Fred. Can't I please go?" coaxed she.

"No, indeed, Nellie, I couldn't let you;" said he decidedly. "The house is not more than forty rods off and all in sight and hearing, and I can come down if I get very sick of it. Don't tell mother, she'd worry so; but you see we must save the sheep to pay the doctor's bill."

He again shouldered his axe and marched off down the road to the pasture bars and up the steep ledge to the maple, where he ensconced himself under the tree and in the shadow of a huge pile of cord wood, hauled there and "yarded" the winter before from higher up on the ridge, when a new clearing was beling made. It was a bright moonlight night and he could see his home almost as plainly as in the day-time.

Nellie went up to her room and raised the window, "so as to keep Fred company," she said to herself, and it seemed nearer to have the window wide open. She had determined to keep watch with him even if she were not permitted to join him.

The sheep came back and settled down near the dark shadow of the wood pile where Fred had disappeared, as if a human companion were agreeable to them, and all was quiet once more.

An hour passed and Nellie found herself nodding and rightly guessed that Fred, tired with his hard day's work, must be fast asleep.

It was now half past ten o'clock and she felt a strong inclination to retire, but resisted because of the feeling that it would be leaving Fred alone and in danger!

She strained her eyes to catch a glimpse of him in the gloom that surrounded the shady side of that wood pile.

Suddenly there was a scampering among the sheep, and while she held her breath and clung to the window in her excitement there was a frightened scream followed by loud calls for help.

She waited for nothing more, but sprang down the back stairs and turned Rover loose. The instant the intelligent dog was free he disappeared with a savage growl in the direction of the struggle, which now she could plainly hear.

Let us now return to Fred.

He was awakened by the scattering of the sheep and lay quite still for a moment grasping his axe and looking to see if it was a bear or Hank Garcelon, as he had imagined, that was depleting the flock.

What ailed that tree? He did not remember that either limb reached the ground when he was there that morning. Now it was sweeping the ground and waving into the air more than any of the other limbs.

Great Scott! Look at those glittering eyes! With the scream Nellie had heard he sprang to his feet to face the oscillating body capped by the horrible head of an immense snake!

The long limb of that tree had evolved a great serpent!

Months before the story had been circulated that a python had escaped from a traveling menagerie which had been exhibiting in that vicinity, but people had laughed at the report as a good advertisement and also a good excuse for the absence from their exhibition of the interesting reptile.

Here he was to-night to answer for himself, however. Nothing to laugh at, either!

He had probably been coiled under that pile of wood or quite possibly within that very tree-top all through that hot July day. The coolness and quiet of evening had tempted him out for recreation or plunder, and poor Fred had chosen the right time and place to get a good view of a "rare specimen," without paying his quarter!

Fred raised his axe to strike, but before he could bring it down upon the sleek, fat body of his dreadful antagonist there was a blood-curdling hiss, a lightning-like glide along the short distance between them, and the snake, with one sweep of his lithe coil, had enveloped the boy's body and right arm in an ever-tightening fold that, without immediate outside interposition, would soon have rendered this story too tragic to be told.

Then rang out his cries for help from those who would so gladly aid him did they know his peril.

As he struck away the distended jaws and swaying head, which seemed to be forever before his face, and every moment to threated him, his situation was not unlike that of Laocoon of old.

All his efforts seemed to be in vain; the awful, crushing constriction was fast telling upon his strength and he fell on one knee upon the body of the python.

He will never forget just how it seemed; the cold, slimy surface and its ivory-like impenetrability and resistance to the touch of his hands.

Could no one hear his cries, which he felt were growing fainter?

Just as he was about to succumb to his fate, and the fierce compression of that tense, steel-like coil, so cold, so revolting, he heard Rover's savage growl and with a last cry of: "Take him, Rover! Take him, old fellow!" he fainted.

As Nellie rushed down the road to the pasture bars she encountered a two-horse hay-rack loaded with the the paraphernalia of hay-making and with three men on board; neighbors returning from cutting hay on a distant meadow.

She hastily summoned them to her assistance.

They arrived on the ridge just in time to hear Fred's last cry, and see Rover plunge desperately to the rescue.

When Rover's sharp teeth closed in the snake's body, he swept one coil from about the boy, and turning like a flash attacked the dog, hissing angrily.

Rover sprang back in affright, but, still true to his young master, he immediately charged upon his foe with renewed vigor. But here the terror-stricken spectators came to their senses; and while one pounded the audacious cannibal with a pitch fork he had brought with him from the wagon, another seized the axe Fred had dropped, and cut him into a dozen pieces before he would let go his vise-like grip upon poor Fred, who now lay like one dead.

The boy was taken home, and by their united efforts was finally restored to consciousness. He looked around the room, at his nearly frantic mother; at his father, pale and trembling, seated beside the bed; took as long a breath as his strength and recent squeezing he had been subjected to would admit, and asked in a voice scarcely above a whisper:

"Am I dead, father? Did he get away, Mr. Burton?" turning to the rescuer, who was rubbing his arm, which was numb and powerless.

"No," replied Burton. "We got there just in time to prevent his getting away with you inside him. "He's dead."

"All right, then," whispered Fred. guess he broke a rib for me, but I can stand that as long as he'll never get a chance to steal another lamb."

Fred didn't recover from that encounter for several days, and even now the sight of the most harmless of snakes gives him an uncomfortable chill.

His friends thought he displayed good courage, but he often asserted that in the surpreme moment, when his arm was raised to strike, he would gladly have taken to his heels and fled if he could, and that his part in the battle was wholly defensive.—Annie L. Beal, in Yankee Blade.

Help Your Neighbor.

An organization has recently been formed in this country, formed of men and women—the latter preponderating—whose motive and creed are as simple as they are lofty. To become a member and subscribe to the tenets of this organization, it is necessary to agree to one thing, to be pledged to one act. It is that each member shall, each, and every day of his life, preform at least one act for the good of a fellow being.

In this age of selfishness it is refreshing to learn that an assemblage of human beings can be fouud whose watchword is altruism, and who bind themselves to forget self at least once every twenty-four hours The age in which we live seems one in which the plant unselfishness finds a poor soil indeed. It grows sporadically, not generally, and is too often a stunted and weakly affair. And yet the need of altruism, of self forgetting, is more widespread every year.

The rich grown richer, and, vice versa, the poor grown poorer. Selfishness, on the one hand, and sorrow on the other are growing quantities. Any measure that will lead toward warming into life the chilling embers of altruism must have the sanction and support of all right minded men and women. It is a small thing, indeed, to devote one impulse, one act each day, to the lightening of some other mortal's life burdens. Opportunities offer to all of us at home and in the bustle and whirl of business life.

There are heavy hearts all about us that we may make brighter; there are gloom and despair, and there are "gray days" that we can render more endurable by the sunshine of a kindly deed or sincerely spoken words. It is not necessary to bear the badge of the Red Cross society to bind up the wounded or alleviate pain. The keenest hurts do not flow blood, and the sorest bruises are not those of the flesh. They can be reached and cured by the exercise of the divine qualities of sympathy and unselfishness, and can be healed by those that never graduated in a school for trained nurses.

In every eighteen hours of waking life there are at least as many opportunities for the display of a practical, unostentatious bit of unselfishness that will make the recipient happier and the bestower happy as well. The organization referred to is one that should find encouragement from all that can realize what it is to be poor and friendless and hopeless. And even if they can not, it will at least be possible to give intelligent sympathy, to perform a small act of pure unselfishness for the mere pleasure which such doing confers. They will find that a little bit of altruism has power to bestow a happiness not purchasable and a delight beyond the scope of a bank note or a check to bestow. The sum of human happiness is not so great that individuals may not add thereto, and it is far easier to do this than most people imagine.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Relieved from Jury Duty.

Once when a Wisconsin Circuit Judge was empaneling a jury, he said that if anyone wished to be excused from service reason should be given at once, and their sufficiency would be duly considered. One man had a sick child and another had a sick cow. Presently after considerable rumination, an Irishman arose. His face and attitude bespoke a heavy sorrow and a reverent humiliation to Divine Providence. His words were few and simple:

"Jedge, me woife's did," with a stomachic emphasis on the "did."

"Well, my good man, I guess we'll have to let you go."

The Irishman slowly took his hat and went. When he had gotten his body well out side of the room he poked his face back through the nearly closed door, with a triumphant grin, and said:

"Yis, sor; an' she's been did fhorty year."

The Sheriff was told to let him go, for the Judge was Irish himself.—Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin.

Leprosy in the Northwest.

Dr. Armaur Hansen, a Norwegian savant, recently visited this country, and in Wisconsin and Minnesota examined a number of lepers who had emigrated from Norway. He arrived at the interesting result that of 100 of such emigrants the offspring has remained free to the third generation. This, the author believes, shows emphatically that leprosy is not a hereditary disease. He thinks that the different mode of life in the new country does not afford the same opportunity of contagion as given by the peculiar condition of life in Norway. —Chicago Tribune.

Obtuse.

"I take it for granted, Miss Laura," said young Dr. Smidgley, "that you condemn, as all sensible young women do, the unwholesome and barbarous practice of tight lacing."

"On the contrary, Mr. Smidgely," returned Miss Laura, with a wistful, yearning look in her glorious dark eye, "I think a compression of the waist to a reasonable extent not only harmless but at times positively exhilerating."

And that dense, stupid, woodenheaded youth sat there for an hour and argued with the young lady on the evils of tight lacing.—Chicago Tribune.

March
April May

Are the best months in which to purify your blood. During the long, cold winter the blood becomes thin and impure, the body becomes weak and tired, the appetite may be lost, and just now the system craves the aid of a reliable medicine. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted to purify and enrich the blood, to create a good appetite and to overcome that tired feeling.

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Substance and Form in Literary Judgment.

And is it not true that from the nature of things the contemporary judgment lays most stress on substance, and that the "final" judgment is favorable to form? Substantially speaking, how many historic things of immense contemporary vogue seem insipid to us, whereas scarcely anything of very great formal merit has been allowed to perish. In other words, is there not an element of universality about perfection of form which significance of thought does not possess; or, at any rate, is not perfection more nearly attainable in form than it is in substance? And nothing is so preservative at perfection or any approach to it.

One thing is very certain—neglect of form involves the sacrifice of an element of positive attractiveness as well as offending positively by perverseness and eccentricity. Whether rhyme and rhythm, cadence, purity, flawlessness, melody are essential or not to poetry, the abandonment of the artistic quality which they imply is obviously a loss.—Scribner.

That brassy ringing cough means a croupy night. Give Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

Trust not the world, for it never payeth what it promiseth.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Tardy recognition insults the genius which it starves and then crowns.

DR. FRANK POWELL (White Beaver.) Union Block 4th & Cedar St., St. Paul, Minn., NERVOUS DISEASES OF YOUNG MEN ESPECIALLY.

Vice can never know itself and virtue, but virtue knows both itself and vice.

Dropped on sugar, children love to take Johnson's Anodyne Liniment for coughs and colds.

Manners are the hypocrisy of nature, the hypocrisy being more or less perfect.

GARFIELD TEA has cured Constipation of twenty-two years' standing; housewives will find it a priceless boon. Restores the complexion.

A gentleman is one who combines a woman's tenderness with a man's courage.

Beecham's Pills act like magic on a weak Stomach.

Everything great is not always good, but all good things are great.

Congestions and pneumonia may often be prevented by using Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

The bodyguard of Queen Victoria are called Beefeaters.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Applied into Nostrils Quickly Absorbed. Cleanses the Head, Heals the Sores and Cures
CATARRH
Restores Taste & Smell, quickly Relieves Cold in the Head & Headache. 50c. at Druggists
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St. N.Y.
ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH HAY-FEVER

The more you learn about yachting the more you appreciate how little you know.

"I would not enter on my list of friends the man who needlessly sets his foot upon a worm," and yet I expect I have a friend (or two) who would see his horse limp all day before he'd spend twenty-five cents for a bottle of Salvation Oil.

U. S. Post Department, Washington, D. C.—I have used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in my family and find it a valuable remedy for croup, coughs and colds. W. S. CURTIS, Acting Chief Clerk.

Thought cannot be publicly presented until it is properly clothed in language.

If not above being taught by a man, take this good advice. Try Dobbin's Electric Soap next Monday. It won't cost much, and you will then know for yourself just how good it is. Be sure to get no imitation. There are lots of them.

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It is a Horrid Nuisance

To be nervous. Starting at the slightest sound, uneasiness by day and fitful slumber by night, unreasonable apprehensions, odd sensations, constant restlessness—these are among its diabolical symptoms. Dyspepsia is the fountain head. Remove this with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and the food is assimilated, the body nourished, the sleep grows tranquil, nervousness vamoses. The Bitters subdue malaria, constipation, liver complaint and kidney affections.

The Parisians speak of Ward McAllister as the author of 400 books.

The Throat.—"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" act directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the throat.

The Chinese cultivate an odorless onion.

ST. JACOBS OIL
CURES PERMANENTLY

SCIATICA.

N. Ogden, Mich.,
May 17, 1890.
"My brother—Rev. Samuel Porter, was cured by St. Jacobs Oil of excruciating sciatic pains in his thigh."
J. M. L. PORTER.

LUMBAGO

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FOR BAD COMPLEXIONS RED ROUGH HANDS AND BABY HUMORS.
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Address POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

Aching sides and back, weak kidneys, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
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Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P.O. address.
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Money made by buying my seeds. 35 pkts. $1.00. 2c to 5c pkt. Presents with every order. Send postal card with name and address for catalogue.
A. R. AMES, Madison, Wis.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
PALATABLE AS MILK
A State of Siege

How many people there are who regard the coming of winter as a constant state of siege. It seems as if the elements sat down outside the walls of health and now and again, led by the north wind and his attendant blasts, broke over the ramparts, spreading colds, pneumonia and death. Who knows when the next storm may come and what its effects upon your constitution may be? The fortifications of health must be made strong. SCOTT'S EMULSION of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will aid you to hold out *against Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anæmic and Wasting Diseases,* until the siege is raised. *It prevents wasting in children.* Palatable as Milk.

SPECIAL.—Scott's Emulsion is non-secret, and is prescribed by the Medical Profession all over the world, because its ingredients are scientifically combined in such a manner as to greatly increase their remedial value.

CAUTION.—Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrappers. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

The greatest burdens are not the gain-fullest. You can lessen
LIFE'S BURDEN
by using SAPOLIO
It is a solid cake of scouring soap used for cleaning purposes.
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What would you give for a Friend who would take half your hard work off your shoulders and do it without a murmur? What would you give to find an assistant in your housework that would keep your floors and walls clean, and your kitchen bright, and yet never grow ugly over the matter of hard work? Sapolio is just such a friend and can be bought at all grocers.

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25 CTS 25 CTS
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

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One two ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline, 10cts.
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Or for stamps any single article at the price.
If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take VASELINE put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggists at ten cents.
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The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.

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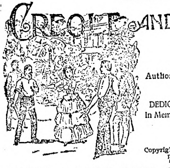

CREOLE AND PURITAN

By T. C. DE LEON.

Author of "Four Years in Rebel Capitals," "Juny," "Cross Purposes."

DEDICATED TO HON. HENRY WATTERSON,
In Memory of Schoolboy Days, Still Unforgotten, as Our Shadows Lengthen
Toward the Sunset.

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her from it. At the same instant Latour's mare planted her forefeet, and with straight stretched neck peered into the heavy shadow of the gateway.

One flashing glance of her rider's quick eye assured him that Edith had her horse well in hand, then it turned to the shadows for the cause of alarm.

A tall Arab leaned against the stones wrapped in a dingy bournous. Near him, within the gate, leaned another, equally motionless, the gleam of their drapery frightening the sensitive horses. But their intelligence quickly overmastered fear, and in less time than it takes to tell, both broke into their long stride again.

Not so Harris. His horse, less from sympathy than from bad handling, made a series of plunges that sent the cockney, stirrupless, upon his neck. There he clung fiercely, despairing terror on his face and clammy perspiration on his brow.

"Harris will never live through this ride," Edith said, in amused pity.

The next instant Latour's horse wheeled; he gave Harris his conge, drew up again at the lady's side, and then cantered easily through the ancient gate, past the still motionless offenders.

Latour's trained ear caught the guttural words of the nearer one, "Ingleeze eunain!" ("English, both?")

But the clatter on the stones drowned all of the grunted reply save the words:

"Binta quiesa—bukara—quiesa kitteer!" ("A beautiful woman—to-morrow—very beautiful.")

Low as the words were Edith's ear caught something of the sound, if nothing of the sense.

"What did those men say?" she asked.

"They are both Arabs," he answered with a smile, "yet they told one truth. The first one said we were both English—by Jove!" he suddenly interrupted himself, "they must be strangers. Almost every Arab in Cairo knows me; every one of them knows my horses! Some of the sheik's tribe probably."

The Bab-el-Nassr was left behind. The horses, scenting the desert, stretched into a sweeping gallop in the freshening evening air. The moon, now hanging her silver disk clear above the horizon, melted the yellow sands into a placid sea and her light toned the shadows of the Tombs of the Caliphs. On slender minaret and tumbling arch the moon gleamed with softening touch, and behind them she tipped the towers of the citadel and domes of the mosques with molten silver.

Suddenly Latour broke the silence.

"Thank you, so much!" he said simply.

"And for very little," she answered, not hesitating one instant. "Even in the east I do not need the harem guard. What an absurd paradox is the thing we call 'society,' that an absurdity like Harris could condone our indiscretions"—she paused imperceptibly—"were we indiscreet? I have been long, and often, alone with you, with curious eyes to follow us and busy tongues to comment, too. What was correct for Edith Van der Huysen is surely seemly for Lady Martindale."

In the softening moonlight her face was turned full to him. It seemed less the face of yesterday than that of long ago; the eyes deeper, darker, more tender than he had ever felt them.

"But I do thank you!" he repeated earnestly. "As you say, the gossips are absent; and you are now—married!"

She did not answer, but she looked at him again with a strange expression on her face. The moon, gleaming white and strong, made even distant objects plain as day; and had Latour glanced behind him he might have noticed a Bedouin mount his horse amid the ruins of the caliphs' tombs, ride out into the shadow of a great dome and watch their retreating forms from under his hand.

To the southward a few dark specks dotted the desert like molehills—the only breaks in that moonlit sea of sand.

"What are those low hills?" Edith asked, as she pointed her whip south. "I do not remember them before."

"They are tents, not hills," he replied. "The messengers of the recusant sheik for whom I gave up the Suez trip arrived only at dawn."

"How I should like to visit them!" she said with eager interest. "I have heard so much and seen so little of these desert kings. Can we not ride that far?"

"Easily; it is not far. But not to-night," he answered. "The Arabs keep early hours always, and these are in open disaffection to the viceroy. When his answer comes we can arrange a visit—unless," he added, with a laugh, "they fold their tents and silently steal away meanwhile—with some of our horses."

"I should hate to be disappointed,' she rejoined. "I do not bear disappointment well, even in small things. And you know"—she paused an instant—"I have had great ones."

For a while they galloped on in silence, the detour bringing them into the Shoubra road, their path back to the city. But they were not now the sole night riders on the desert. The Bedouin at the tombs, still watching them, now gave rein to his steed, glided out of the shadows and sped straight for the distant tents. But, looking only at the companion by his side, Latour took no note of him; only spoke abruptly and inconsequently:

"It seems to me but yesterday!"

"To me it has seemed so ever since we came," Edith answered instantly, as though continuing a steady conversation. "It may be that the air about us dwarfs those long ten years to nothingness, but somehow I seem to have lost reckoning of all those days between West Point and—this!"

"And was their memory so pleasant to you?"

"Yes; the memory was pleasant, spite of the pain it gave," she answered simply.

"Pain!" Latour echoed. "Why, you were brilliant, envied, ever surrounded by men"——

"Whom I despised!" she broke in passionately. "Adrien Latour, were you blind then? Are you blind now? Boy though you were in those days, experience should clear your vision as you look back at them!"

The man did not answer. A thrill went through him, half hope, half dread. The white moon, higher overhead, reflected from the yellow sands in saffron gleam. In that silence Latour seemed to hear the wild beating of his own heart, and twice the words forming in his brain had rushed to his lips. But twice those portals of speech remained closed. At last the woman spoke, and again as though continuing a subject:

"Yes, there is a world of things from those days that I recall so well. You remember one walk around Flirtation, when you answered my badinage about Arthur and Guinevere? When we parted, four hands crossed; and, as you reminded me just now—I am married!"

"I recall the day as clearly as yesterday," he answered. "When the hands crossed, you said, 'Farewell, Sir Launcelot!'"

"Would you have had me say, Welcome, Sir Launcelot?"

A hot flush rose to the man's face. He drew a quick breath, about to speak, when she went on, quietly:

"Ah, we were younger then, in years; very children, in world knowledge. Since I have lived ages in experience. Now I know that the legend of Guinevere does not belong to ancient Britain. Indeed, it is no legend, but the crystallizing of a living, bitter truth. It belongs to all nations today, as it ever has and ever will! Who may say but she, that archetype of woman"—she waved her whip to the Sphinx, towering grim and hoar in the moonlight beyond the river—"was the Guinevere of some immemorial Arthur?"

"Who knows, indeed?" Latour replied. "You yourself have told me that woman is the riddle of the ages."

"Yes," she went on; "a Guinevere in ancient Memphis may have inspired the Titanic poem yonder. In Rome she would have spoiled the pretty moral fable by listening to the Tarquin. In France and England today she is the victim of convenance, that octopus grasping all that is best of us to crush relentless in its slimy tentacles. In Paris she may drive her pony phæton in the Bois, la riene du demi-monde; in London she only lunches with his Highness of Wales!"

There was bitterness in the tone, though it floated low and musical upon the desert night; and the eyes that held him in their darkening gleam grew blacker still as she added slowly:

"Who among us, without sin, dare cast the first stone at her? I shall not. I pity her—sympathize with her!"

By deft touch upon the bit she checked her speed so suddenly that the man had to throw his mare upon her haunches to keep beside her.

They were close upon those magnificent memorials in Saracenic architecture, reared to departed glories of that line of Memlook sultans who seized the Egyptian throne in mid Thirteenth century and held it 300 years.

In the white moonlight the fretted minarets glittered like frost work, coldly pointing to heaven from the immemorial past. The silence befitting those mausoleums of an antiquity almost forgotten brooded over the lovely picture, unreal and fantastic as a mirage exhaling from the desert sands.

"How cool and restful that depth of shadow looks!" Lady Martindale said, pointing to the massed blackness thrown almost over them by the mausoleum of the Sultan Bergook. "Its invitation to dismount and share its quiet is resistless."

Without reply Latour threw himself from the saddle to assist her easy dismount, looping the bridles of both mares under their fore shoulders, more from habit than through fear of desertion. Then the woman sat upon a fallen pillar, the man pacing now in the moonlight, now in the deep shadow, through which her form gleamed vague and ghost like in the gloom.

Not of the dead past, but of the living present, seemed the thoughts of both; and she went on as though not interrupted:

"And you remember how I jested about her and Elaine? Poor little Elaine! She—the type of weakness and unresistance in that grand epic of the passions—was the type of woman, too. And Elaine of our day went—downward with the flood!"

The man stood still, his face in full light. Over it passed a flickering memory; but an impatient gesture was his sole reply.

"Ah, strange, truly, are those revenges brought in by the whirligig of time," Edith went on slowly. "But stranger still the reversal of that epic's moral; for 'twas godlike Arthur's self from whom Launcelot would have borne her back to"——

On his face the memory came back, deepening to wondering pain; but he only gasped:

"Great God! You know?"

"Yes, I know," she answered in unchanged tone. "The clash of sabers by moonlight is too romantic not to make echo, and sudden vanishing of maidens from enchanted towers may be followed by quest too eager even for most discreet ogres to keep secret. Besides, Capt. Arnold entertained us at Newport that summer; and you know what sieves young officers are!"

"And the—she fled from him after that night?" There was neither pain nor eagerness in Latour's voice—only a dull curiosity.

"Yes; she fled from New Orleans. But"—and genuine surprise crept into the woman's voice—"do you mean that you did not know?"

"No; how should I?" and he resumed his restless pacing on the sand.

"But in all these years have you never made inquiry about her?"

"Never once. Why should I?" he answered steadily. "Since the last night I saw you on the Hudson—that night she sold herself as a pasha sells his female slave—her name has never passed my lips."

Edith rose quickly, as though from impulse, advancing a step toward him.

"But you—loved her then?" she asked in low, eager voice.

"Did I? Perhaps." His voice was calm and steady as he added, "I thought I loved her enough to have made her my wife, had she not lost my respect the first time she sold herself—the right to any man's, the second time."

Perhaps it was well for Lady Martindale that her face was in the shadow as he spoke. Over those well trained features passed a flash of joy, quickly clouded by a shadow of doubt. When she spoke her voice was calm and low, but its music thrilled him strangely.

"Yet you did love her at West Point," she said. "Not as you might have learned to love, Adrien, but with the first wakening of the boy's heart. Had you forgotten that?"

"I had forgotten it," he replied calmly. "The whole past was as deeply buried as the Caliphs whose tombs these are. And you knew it, then?"

"Knew it!" she echoed. "How could I, feeling as I felt then, fail to see what others saw? Your tent mate knew it. She, too, knew it; and her dotard of a husband knew to his cost"——

She checked herself abruptly. The caress in her voice had died as she went on, replaced by the vibrance of an almost fierce triumph as she stood there Judith the venger! But it came back, as she stole nearer to him saying:

"Forgive me, please. I was selfish in the memory of my own loss then to call those specters out of your past, which I would help you exorcise! And how I did it I cannot guess, for only last night I twice stopped Lord Martindale's abrupt mention that we had met—him!"

"Dale Everett?" This time there was eager interest in the man's tone.

Noting it the woman turned away her face, an ugly shadow over it, and the lips curled in a strange smile. But she answered simply:

"Yes; he was the guest of our cousin, Hoyne-Cecil, of the guards."

"Did you talk of me?" The flood of recollections sweeping through the man trembled on his voice.

She turned full to him again, gazed at him earnestly one instant, then answered coldly:

"No, why should we? He never mentioned your name. In London I was coolly courteous to Cecil's guest; in Paris I barely recognized him. You have reason to know that I am no prude, but an open scandal like"——

"Pardon me," Latour interrupted. "I had forgotten that in boyish memories of him."

"And of her?" she rejoined quickly.

"I have answered that already," he said quietly. "She has been dead to me ten long years. You are too much a woman of the world to hold the man responsible for the follies of the boy."

"The world does not teach us wisdom always," she answered, with thrilling pathos. "The weakness of our youth pursues us often. A man may crush—a woman only suffer for it!"

They were face to face in the broad moonlight. A tenderness unusual to it swept her face and settled in her eyes, gazing into his, deep—dark—passionate! Impulsively he seized her hands, half drawing her to him, as he whispered:

"What do you mean?"

She did not answer; her eyes fell before the hot eagerness of his.

"Tell me!" he urged. "Do you mean that in the past I was blind enough"——

Gently she withdrew her hands. Her bosom rose and fell in tumult, as she answered, very low:

"Hush! I was weak then, but then I had the right to weakness. You yourself reminded me that now I am safe with you—that I am—married!"

He drew abruptly off, turning to release the horses. She looked after him. Over her raised face a hot flush rose, and burned there. Her eyes gleamed black as night. In them were some wonderment, much tenderness; but through both gleamed the hot light of triumph.

He stooped to make his hand her step to saddle. With a sweep of his strong arm he raised the lissome, regal figure high as the seat. Somehow the perfect French boot, clinging round the still more perfect ankle, slipped from his hand. The beautiful form slid down between the horse and man, pressing heavily against his breast, as the soft perfume of her breath warmed his cheek.

The cry that would have escaped another woman Latour did not hear. He only heard the throbbing of his own heart, only felt the fluttering of hers, as though struggling to break through the sculptured bosom. In the impulse to break her fall, he had thrown his arm about her. She did not recoil; a wild joy thrilled through him that she nestled closer in its pressure.

For what might have been seconds, might have been ages—for all the man recked—they stood thus.

Suddenly the stately head, resting on his bosom, was lifted; the face, glowing and tender, was raised to his, and as the luminous, liquid, midnight of her eyes melted into his own it fell upon his shoulder.

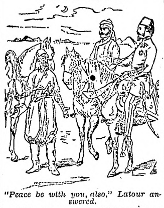
A dizzy whirl mounted to his brain as he felt the warm sigh from the parted scarlet of her lips! His own crushed down upon them in one long, clinging, passionate kiss.

Slowly her long, lissome arms stole up about his neck, the strong, slim fingers interlaced as to unlock nevermore. And again those eyes burned into his soul as, the glow of passion hot upon her cheek, her lips again sought his, with the whispered sigh:

"At last! My Launcelot!"

PART III—CHAPTER V.

A MORNING SURPRISE.



"Peace be with you, also," Latour answered.

At the entrance of the Hotel d'Orient Lady Martindale dismounted from her horse with easy grace. The hand she rested on Latour's was steady and cool, and her voice was softly clear as she said:

"I shall not attempt to thank you for—this ride. Lord Martindale will be home soon. Good night!"

Neither she nor the man turning away, as though in a dream, took note of a tall, dusky form, wrapped in a long bournous, that slunk in the shadow of the palms opposite. Nor had they noted, as they rode rapidly homeward through the Bab-el-Nassr, that this Arab glided out from the gateway, running swiftly and noiselessly behind in shadow of the houses. Now he stood motionless against a tree, but his black eyes glittered as they caught the flash of the solitaires upon her hand and ears.

The waiting orderly led off the horses. Latour, still without a word, turned toward the Ezbekieh; but, listening only to the voices within him, he did not catch the one word muttered again by the Arab:

"Bukara!"

Hour after hour was called from the minarets, and long past midnight Adrien Latour was trying to think, but in reality only acting over and over the strange short hours of that evening.

No prude was he; still less a fop, but woman's ever quick acceptance of his approaches taught him that he was attractive beyond the average of men. But above all had he ever held to that high, chivalrous sense of honor belonging to his race for centuries. Nor had it been belittled by one act of any of the stately men who had looked down upon his childhood from the walls of madame's salon.

The busy events of the past ten days, their culmination that night, the tingling thrill of success—all so dazed him that he could not force his mind to clear discussion of the present. And the more he struggled to compel it to the outcome of the immediate future all the more did it resent coercion and raise the past before him.

Again Edith Van der Huysen strolled with him round "Flirtation;" again he sat with her in the garden of Rose villa. Scraps of conversation, careless bits of badinage, came back clearly, full freighted with meaning now. He had indeed been blind, as she told him! He saw himself as

> One whose hand,
> Like the base Indian, threw a pearl away
> Richer than all his tribe!

And how faithful had been that love to seek him after all those years in friendship—to find friendship too tame progeny for it, even in its age—to sweep aside habit, reserve, fear—even her vows at the altar!

And, as is man's way, he analyzed her feelings, not his own. Not once did he ask himself how he loved this woman; if the hot rush of passion surging through him from pressure of her lips was higher, because stronger, feeling than a hundred fancies he had reared one week, only to bury under the satiety of the next.

When at last, fevered but wearied, he threw himself upon the divan the dreams that visited his first fitful sleep reversed the tenor of his waking visions.

Beautiful, alluring, dazzling, Edith would stretch her arms to him. And ever, as he reeled toward her, dizzy with passion, the face would change to the stony, fathomless one of the Sphinx, the sightless eyes looking beyond him. Then the voluptuous form would merge into the one he had last seen under the orange trees of the Creole garden, its scornful lips upbraiding:

"She knew I loved you then; Dale knew it; my husband knew it, to his cost! You—only you—would not know it!"

He still lay, half dressed, upon the divan after the sun had long slipped up above the Eastern desert, suddenly as it ever does in Egypt. Now changed to a ruddy orange, it gilded the domes of the citadel, the minarets of Cairo's four hundred mosques, and warmed the dull shade of the Mokattam hills. Suddenly he was roused by a heavy footstep and a loud voice at his side. Lord Martindale stood there with flushed face, crying in a voice strident from excitement:

"Odd hour, I know, to beat you up! No time for ceremony, you know. Lady Martindale's conduct must explain. Inexplicable, really!"

Latour was on his feet, confronting the excited husband calmly, but a dozen conjectures whirled into his brain, only to be dismissed as quickly. Had she betrayed herself? Could she have confessed her fault? Were the Arabs he had seen her husband's spies?

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RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. P. MEEHAN. } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

OFFICIAL PA ER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 12.

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, MARCH 19. 1891.

TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

SEASON OF LENT.

Or the Season of Fish and Eggs, as it is sometimes irreverently called, is with us, as many know to their mortification. Sack cloth and ashes, figuratively speaking, have been donned, and a period of rigid self-discipline instituted. As to the bill of fare, we realize the painful difficulty under which the housewife labors. Perhaps our assortment of fish may interest her. We have a fresh supply, and quality and prices to suit the taste and purses of our many customers.

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Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

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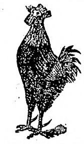

Vox Populi

IS HEARD IN THE MATTER OF COUNTY DIVISION.

SENATOR LOMMEN ACCEDES TO THE WISHES

OF THE MAJORITY---TWO COUNTICS CUT FROM POLK.

RED LAKE FALLS TO BE CO. SEAT OF RED LAKE CO.

SenatorLommen onTuesday of this week introduced two bills in the senate setting off from the present territory of Polk county, two new counties to be known as Sherman and Red Lake. There is no question but the bills will go through the house without dely as the representatives from this district have deliberated well and ascertained the wishes of the people before they decided to take this innitiative step.

Tne news was received with great enthusiasm here, but was not unexpected. Red Lake Falls and McIncosh had been represented at the capital for several weeks previous by hard workers in the cause. Ii is confidently expected the bill will have clear sailing, if Lomen uses his influence in its behalf, which is expected. If passed, two years hence the people will vote on the question whether or not to divide the county, and there is no reason why their answer could be anything but an affirmative one.

Sherman Memoirs.

General Sherman, shortly before his death, by written contract, put his memoirs in the hands of Webster &Co.,of New York. They, carrying out the spirit of the contract, are about to bring out a cheap edition of his celebrated work; with a brief appendix by theHon. James G. Blaine, including the closing years of General Sherman's life, his last illness, death and funeral pageant. The work will be in one volume and will contain the full tex of the original memoeris. It will be sold at $2.00, all former editions having been sold at $5.00. The proceedings of the work will be devoted to the interests of those whom General Sherman has left dependent for support upon the income of the estate.

Lambert.

LAMBERT, Minn., March 13, 1890.

Thinking that a few items from this location would be accepted I will send you a few for the first time.

Joseph Lajambe went to Red Lake Falls, Sunday.

D. Boselaug took a trip to McIntosh Monday. Says it is pretty dull now.

We don't get spring so early after all.

A great change in Lambert. Contrary to usual custom there was but one ticket in the field the last election and everything was harmonious.

Wm. Lemay left Wednesday morning for McIntosh.

When you go after your mail do not forget it.

The New Land Law.

Section 1 repeals the timber culture act but saves the rights of all existing entiries, and gives right of commutation to those who have for four years in good faith tried to comply, at $1.25 per acre.

Sectiod 2 provides modification of the desert-lands act, providing for actual reclamation of the land entered,and preventing speculative accumulation of the land,with a saving of all rights under existing entries.

Section 3 enlarges section 2288,Revised Statutes, by including reservoirs,or ditches for irrigating purpuses.

Section 4 repeals the pre-emption laws, with a modification of the homestead law and with provisions more strict as to proof at entry and all final proofs, extending the commutation from six to fourteen months.

Section 7 and 8 provide details as to final action in the Interior Department on final entries, and provide limitations as to contest, suits to cancel patents,now issued and six years as to future ones, and provisions as to timber trespasses.

Section 9 prohibits offering of public lands at public sale hereafter,thus preventing private or cash enteries.

Sections 10 to 17 relate to the lands in Alaska,for their acquisition for manufacturing and commercial purposes and for townsites.

Section 17 allows mineral entries in addition to the maximum allowance of 320 acre allowed by existing law.

Sections 18, 19, 20 and 21 relate to ditches and reservoirs, and providing for their construction.

Section 23 cures defects in the titles of settlers on certain former Indian lands oaused by different rulings of the Department of the Interior.

Section 24 authorizes the President to set apart trust reserves, where to preserve timber,he shall deem it advisable.

"Atonement."

This grand drama is being rehearsed by the local footlight fever sufferers. They find it taxes their utmost energies and capabilities, but it is hoped by Easter all the difficulties that now arise glaringly before them will be swept away. It was found that the time (till Easter) for preparation of so difficult a drama is scarcely long enough, and thus to ensure a success, those connected with the play have downright hard labor before them. A full house,a creditable presentation and an appreciative audience, is all that will repay them for their labor.

The scenic effects in this play will be very good. Rev. Ig. Balluff has completed two full scenes—a street and a mountain scene, that are to say the least, exquisite. To get an idea of their beauty they must be beheld.

The stage is now nearly twice as wide as formerly. The drop curtain has been enlarged and beautified, and the stage fixtures have been made strong and permanent, carpenters having been employed for a week or more at this. Red Lake Falls now has as fine an opera hall as any city in this upper tier of counties.

St. Mary's dramatic society is to be thanked for all this, the expenses having been payed from proceeds of dramatic entertainments the past couple of years. It is to be hoped the public will understand this and turn out with a large attendance at the Easter play. People here are not want to encourage local efforts of this kind. The criticism in most cases is as severe as it might be of foreign troupes; but while it is always not best to give credit where none is deserved judicious patronage and encouragement are no more than any home entertainers might justly expect, especially when the benefits go to build up a religious institution right in our midst. Who will say that a better attraction can be offered to settlers in a town than wide educational and religious advantages, that grow in importance as their condition becomes more and more improved.

Evidences of Bribery.

It looks now as if two years would not be long enough time for the Alliance members of the Minnesota legislature to explain matters to their constitutents. It is generally understood that these members have their pockets stuffed with railroad passes and money received from the State of mileage far in excess of cost of reaching and returning from the Capitol (even if they had payed full fare), and that instead of repudiating that horrid night mare of fresh politicians, "King Caucus," they really went into a combine which bound them hand and foot and controlled their votes on all questions of importance. These things were expected to harden old Republicans and Democrats, but the Alliance representatives were sent toSt.Paul to reform things,and yet they and the rest laughed a member down who attempted to make it a crime to accept railroad passes. The alliance in various portions of the State, made up of men who were in dead earnest at the election, are now passing resolutions caling their representatives to account. Now The Agriculturist is not disappointed at the outcome, and directly after the election,warned its readers not to expect too. An honest man, or even a large number of honest men, without experience in legislation, have little influence in carrying through reforn measures. They mean well, but designing leaders bewilder them, making white appear black and black white. Besides, half the projected reform legislation, while intended for thegood of the people, would, in practice, work great harm. On such measures, sensible and practical men get new light and change their minds, and honestly oppose what they once favored, not because they have been "bought," but because they have heard the other side, and have been convinced that the effect of the proposed enactments would be bad instead of good. It is unreasonable, therefore, to expect that men elected on a reform platform, even if in the majority will enact into laws all the alleged reforms advocated from the stump. For these reason, The Agriculturist would incline to deal with all legislators with the utmost charity and tolerance as to individual opinion, but there is no justification in sight for the members elected on reform platforms, who go home with their pockets full of railroad passes and other small evidences of bribery. If all such are roasted brown by their constituents they will deserve small sympathy. —Northwestern Agriculturist.

A Card. . . .

TO The Public.

You . .

ARE CORDIALLY INVITED to attend the production for the first time in this city of the thrilling masterpiece, a drama entitled . . . .

"Atonement,"

From VICTOR HUGO'S "LES MISERABLES," EASTER MONDAY Evening, March 30th. Grand scenery will be used, painted by a competent artist especially for this production. Fine new scenes, worth over one hundred dollars, that would grace any theatre. The stage is being made over and will be three times as large as formerly. The business men of Red Lake Falls will be represented by ads on the new stage setting. The drop curtain will be double the former size. The play itself in excellence and emotional effectiveness, has never been excelled. Our friends of

French Extraction

will be pleased to see portrayed scenes and incidents in the history of their mother country that even VICTOR HUGO deemed worthy of his pen. An Easter dance will close the evening's entertainment. Tickets for the play, 50c 35c and 25c.

You are cordially invited to be present at this production.

YOURS TRULY,
Dramatic Troupe.

SpecimenC ases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was trouble with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was adectad to an alarming degree, appetite felt away, and he was terrible reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepard, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eiget years' standing. Used three bottles of Eleciric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba,O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Eleatric Bitters and one box of Bucklen's Arnica salve cured him entirely. Sold by W.A. Schreiter.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

SINGLE TAX MOVEMENT IN BRITISH COLUMBIA,

W. A. Wilson, of Vancouver, in a letter concerning the progress of the single tax movement in British Columbia, says:

The work that has been going on for some time in Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster and other towns throughout the Province has had very encouraging results, and we have abundant evidence to show that public opinion is being slowly, but none the less surely, molded in our favor. This new country, like most others, has been and is now handicapped in its development by land grabbing and speculation. To such an extent had this evil become manifest that the Provincial Government last August withdrew all that remained of the public lands under its jurisdiction from sale, pending legislation on the subject. As several good single tax men have lately been elected to the Provincial Legislature, we hope that their influence, backed up by the pressure that will be brought to bear on the outside, will have the effect of procuring legislation in accord with our principles.

In municipal matters, too, there is a steady movement towards the final abolition of taxing improvements. In the city of New Westminster a petition was presented to the city council last week containing over four hundred signatures of the most influential citizens there, praying that body to enact a bylaw exempting improvements from taxation. The indications are that the petitions will be successful and score a victory. Victoria has also been moving in this direction, and Single Tax men there are active in spreading the light. They have a well-attended club, which has been a powerful factor in directing public attention to needful reforms, and that the single tax idea is not a mere "fad," but has come to stay and grow up with the country.

In Vancouver we have several out and out single taxers in the newly elected city council, and some others more or less favorable to our views, so that we feel confident of good results to the city generally and the single tax cause in particular. Some of our ministers have been interesting themselves in the movement, and alluding to it in their sermons as being worthy of consideration; but, like some of our Eastern professors, they are not anxious to accept its teachings and forsake the moss-covered fallacies concerning our social and economic conditions that have played their part so long in the world's history. We believe, however, that their conversion, inwardly if not outwardly, is only a question of time.

On the 10th inst. the single tax men of this province held a convention in Vancouver. Delegates attended from the principal cities and towns, and altogether it was most successful in the results attained. An organization was formed to be known as the "British Columbia Tax Reform Association," and the following officers were elected: David Evans, Vancouver, president; Alexander Hamilton, New Westminster, vice-president; W. A. Wilson, Vancouver, secretary, with an executive committee having one or more members in each city. The following platform and resolutions were adopted:

We hold that all men born into the world have an equal right to life and the means of living. The earth is the only source from which the physical wants of mankind can be supplied. Therefore, man's right to the use of the earth, the common gift of the Creator to the race, is the one essential condition of his existence. With a reasonable amount of labor the earth is capable of producing abundantly for the support of its population, and it becomes the duty of all citizens to use every reasonable effort to secure to capital and labor free access to the land which is the source of all wealth.

To carry out these principles we are in favor of raising all revenues for governmental purposes by a direct tax on land values, irrespective of improvements.

The adoption of this method of taxation would be of an untold benefit to all classes of the community. It would stimulate industry, reward enterprise, and secure to every man a just and equitable return for his labor, and at the same time would render it unprofitable to hold valuable land for merely speculative purposes.

With respect to monopolies other than the monopoly of land, we hold that where free competition becomes impossible, such monopolies are then a proper social function, and should be controlled and managed by and for the whole people concerned.

The following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That this Association would impress upon every voter in the Province who believes in the views advocated by Single Tax men, to take a careful interest in the matters discussed by the local Legislature, and especially the action taken thereon by their representatives in that body, in order that they may be prepared at the next Provincial election to select candidates who will work for the adoption of laws in accord with the principles of the Single Tax.

The conference adjourned to meet in Victoria on the second Saturday in January, 1892. Last Saturday we had a spirited debate in the city Market Hall on the Single Tax, in which delegates took part, and much interest was taken in both the convention and debate by both the press and the general public.

In Hawkes' Bay, New Zealand, there are 2,950,000 acres of land, of which 2,000,000 are occupied—that is, owned. Of the occupied land, 1,176,000 acres belong to forty-seven people. The land question is coming to the front out there. Hawkes' Bay is one of the places where the Single Tax agitation in the Antipodes was first vigorously pushed. Mr. Arthur J. Desmond was a leading and active worker for the cause in that region back in 1884.

One of the great evils of our methods of raising taxes to-day is that they tax conscience, that they make men lie and perjure and bribe and corrupt.

The Greatest of Monopolies.

But all other monopolies are trivial in extent as compared with the monopoly of land. And the value of land expressing a monopoly, pure and simple, is in every respect fitted for taxation. That is to say, while the value of a railroad or telegraph line, the price of gas or of a patent medicine, may express the price of monopoly, it also expresses the exertion of labor and capital, but the value of land, or economic rent, as we have seen, is in no part made up from these factors, and expresses nothing but the advantage of appropriation. Taxes levied upon the value of land can not check production in the slightest degree, until they exceed rent, or the value of land taken annually, for unlike taxes upon commodities, or exchange, or capital, or any of the tools or processes of production, they do not bear upon production. The value of land does not express the reward of production, as does the value of crops, of cattle, of buildings, or any of the things which are styled personal property and improvements. It expresses the exchange value of monopoly. It is not in any case the creation of the individual who owns the land; it is created by the growth of the community. Hence the community can take it all without in any way lessening the incentive to improvement or in the slightest degree lessening the production of wealth. Taxes may be imposed upon the value of land until all rent is taken by the State, without reducing the wages of labor or the reward of capital one iota; without increasing the price of a single commodity, or making production in any way more difficult.

But more than this. Taxes on the value of land not only do not check production as do most other taxes, but they tend to increase production, by destroying speculative rent. How speculative rent checks production may be seen not only in the valuable land withheld from use, but in the paroxysms of industrial depressions, which, originating in the speculative advance in land values, propagate themselves over the whole civilized world everywhere paralyzing industry, and causing more waste and probably more suffering than would a general war. Taxation which would take rent for public uses would prevent this, while if land were taxed to anything near its rental value, no one could afford to hold land that he is not using, and, consequently, land not in use would be thrown open to those who would use it. Settlement would be closer, and, consequently, labor and capital would be able to produce much more with the same exertion. The dog in the manger, who, in this country especially, so wastes productive power would be chocked off.—Progress and Poverty.

A Case of Unearned Increment.

New London, Ct., Jan. 22.—At the outbreak of the civil war there was located in Augusta, Ga., a business man named Daniel Hand. He was the son of a New England farmer and had been settled in Augusta for many years. Not sympathizing with the Southern cause, he found it profitable and advisable to sell his stock of goods, real estate and other property and return to his old home in Guilford, Ct. But there was one piece of property—a tract of Georgia pine land—which he did not sell, for the reason that he looked on it as practically unsalable and valueless. This pine land he left in the care of his partner, a Mr. Williams.

As the war progressed Mr. Hand was in his quiet home in the little New England village, away from the sounds of strife and scenes of bloodshed, and took no concern for the Georgia pine lands. With the return of peace came renewed prosperity and an influx of Northern capital to the South. The value of land in Georgia began to rise, and pine land proved no exception to the rule. Still Mr. Hand was careless and ignorant of what was going on. He had made plenty of money to live on and did not have to trouble himself about his pine lands in the South.

If my memory serves me, it was some time in 1885, twenty-five years or so after he had left his Georgia store, that Mr. Hand received a letter from his farmer partner, Mr. Williams, stating that he had succeeded in finding a purchaser for that tract of pine land that they had considered valueless. Mr. Williams also stated that as a sale had been effected, and that on account of such sale Mr. Hand had standing to his credit in bank and subject to his order the nice little sum of seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

This appears to me to be a pretty clear case of the pocketing of an unearned increment. As far as Mr. Hand personally was concerned that tract of land had practically ceased to exist. His whole interest in it had gone out of his mind entirely.

And yet while he was at his home in Guilford, Ct., passing his old age peacefully and happily, utterly oblivious of the whole matter, $750,000 were accumulating for his special benefit.

To Mr. Hand's credit it ought to be said—which, however, in no way breaks the force of the story—that he has invested the whole sum and placed it in the hands of trustees to be used as a perpetual fund for to defray the educational expenses of worthy colored students in the Southern States; but this only shows how much the community could have for public use and benefits if no individual were allowed to pocket what he did not create.—W. C. Miner.

Whatever other causes there may be in existence, it is indisputable that the general system of taxation which prevails in this country and which has prevailed for a hundred years, is such as to take very much more largely from the pockets of the poor than it does from the pockets of the rich.

Increase of land values simply means that the owners, by virtue of their appropriation of something that existed before man was, have the power of taking a larger share of the wealth produced by other people's labor.—Social Problems.

PITHY POINTS,

Success is the child of cheerfulness and courage.

Atetntion to little things is the economy of virtue.

Nothing grows much faster than troubles that are nursed.

The right time for a man to repent is when he finds out he is wrong.

The less religion there is in a church the less they want in a preacher.

The fact that a man wants knowledge is proof that he has some already.

The terror of being thought poor has been the ruin of thousands.

Wine and passion are racks oft used to extort words from us.

Some use their wits as bravoes their stilettoes, not for defence but mischief.

Most men know what they hate, few what they love.

Content hangs not so high, but that a man on the ground may reach it.

He that loses his conscience has nothing that is left worth keeping.

Liberality consists less in giving much, than in giving wisely.

Want of employment is the most irksome of all wants.

Love that does not take off its coat and try to do something is all blarney.

The devil hates the man who makes him take a good, square look at himself.

Vice is sometimes more courageous than virtue, because it has less to lose.

They declaim most against the world who have most sinned against it.

There are no other persons capable of stooping so low, as they who are over-anxious to rise.

Sorrow, in its exultation, has an instinctive sympathy with the sufferings of others.

Our wealth is always a temptation to others, and often a snare to ourselves.

The devil doesn't want to break up the church. What he wants is to run it.

If the whole truth were known the world would be full of people with hanging heads.

Coveting what we need not takes from us the true use and fruition of what we already have.

Men and actions, like objects of sight, have their points of perspective, some must be seen at a distance.

Who cannot keep his own secret ought not to complain if another tells it.

There are moments when the heart wakens from a sleep to feel itself alone and in the dark.

He is no mean philosopher who can give a reason for one half of what he thinks.

Many gain favor because their enmity is not dreaded, and others because it is.

Inmoderate pleasures shorten the existence more than any remedies can prolong it.

The spirit of poesy is the morning light which makes the statue of Memnon sound.

Interest speaks all languages, and acts all parts, even that of disinterestedness itself.

As long as we remain ignorant of our duty, our intelligence is in a state of inactivity.

Men should allow others excellences to preserve a modest opinion of their own.

Trust him little who praises all; him less who treasures all; and him least who is indifferent about all.

As we grow older, it is with hearts as with heads of hair—it is not easy to distinguish the true from the false.

There are many who had rather, meet their bitterest enemy in the field than their own hearts in their closet.

Let not modesty take away thy courage in a good cause; but let not thy courage incline to impudence in a prosperous one.

The reason that most people cast their eyes upon the follies of others is, that they may not have to perceive their own.

A good character is a coat of triple steel, giving security to the wearer, protection to the oppressed, and inspiring the oppressor with awe.

Those who pursue the stream of Truth to its sources have much climbing to do, much fatigue to encounter, but they see great sights.

Many speak the truth when they say that they despise riches and preferment; but they mean the riches and preferment possessed by other men.

The water in the Straits of Gibraltar, at the depth of 670 fathoms, is four times as salt as that at the surface.

Fools are very often found in the strictest intimacy, as the lighter kinds of wood are the most closely glued together.

It would be a great advantage to some school-masters if they would steal two hours a day from their pupils, and give their own minds the benefit of the robbery,

Our minds receive the ideas and images of most things originally from our senses. Set waiters at those Cinqueports to seize all contraband goods.

Professed duelists seem to think their lives of no value; and the world will not be likely to quarrel with them upon the subject, inasmuch as they are a rather dangerous class to dispute with.

When all is done, human life is, at the greatest and the best, but like a froward child, that must be played with and humored a little to keep it quiet till it falls asleep, and then the care is over.

Plutarch says there is not so great a difference between beast and beast as man and man. We might go further, and say there is more difference between some men and some other men than there is between some men and some beasts.

HE LIED HIS VERY BEST,

A Nantucket Man Takes a Hand and Spins a Considerable Sea Yarn.

The company was now thoroughly aroused. The emergency called for a really distinguished and original liar; and happily the company possessed one in the venerable Captain D—, who had sailed in all known seas, and in every manner of whaling and merchantcraft. On Nantucket or off island there was never his rival at a yarn.

"H'm," said he calmly, and waited a moment chewing with his front teeth reflectively. "Yes, I guess it was '45—or no, 't was '46 for I remember the night before, we see the reflection of the great fire in Nantucket."

"The—reflection—o' the—great—fire!"

There was a general gasp around the circle.

"And you was in that part of the world, Cap'n?" asked one.

"On the northerly edge o' the Pacific Sargasso, in about 40 north, 15 west," said Captain D—, without flinching. "We was on our way back from Bering's. We had sighted the seaweed drift to the south'ard, when we see, a little to the west'ard a monster the like of which I never see before or since. She looked about a half mile long, and she humped her back up along the water once in about a ships' length. Yes, boys, it was a sea serpent, an' no mistake. But in those days I wan't afraid of nothing. I ordered a boat lowered' and I went off in her myself. The serpent never made a sign of noticin' us until we was pretty close alongside, and then, like a flash, I had Joe Folger put a couple of irons into her.

"I tell you, no mortal man ever see anything like the speed that that serpent went off with to the north'ard. It makes me ketch my breth to think on't. Lightnin' would compare with it all out the way the 'Sconset train compares with lightnin'. But we hung on gentleman, and then the thing occurred that I'm a tellin' ye about. Happenin' to look back, I see what was seemingly our own boat—which was an extra large green-painted whaleboat—follering along behind us. I looked again down to the boat that we was settin' in; and there she was right under us, to be sure, safe and staunch but without a shred o' paint on her. An' now I'll tell ye what had happened; we had been goin' so fast that the speed had drawn the boat clean out of her paint, and left the paint follerin after us with the momentum!"—Boston Transcript.

A BRAVE WOMAN AT THE HELM.

Her Sailor Husband Died, and Alone She Brought the Ship to Port,

The sea still furnished its full quota of the romantic and horrible, and among modern instances of disaster, suffering and heroism none is more interesting than that of Mrs. Meinders, last survivor but one of the crew of the Johanna.

This vessel, a three-masted schooner, left Port Louis, in the Mauritius, with a cargo for Melbourne. Captain Meinders had with him his wife and little daughter Susanna, a great favorite with all. The captain was a thorough sailor, and his wife had taken grear pleasure in learning the details of navigation.

The mate, H. Heyen, was also a capable sailor, and the crew consisted of four men and a lad. All were Germans.

Soon after their departue the Mauritius fever broke out, the boy being the first victim and then the mate. The boy barely escaped with life, but the mate regained a little strength. Then the captain was prostrated, and all the men. Mrs. Meinders took entire charge of the ship, steering twelve hours a day, and administering to the sick whenever the boy was able to hold the helm a few minutes. The mate, after staggering with weakness, took his turn at the helm, read the burial service, and launched the corpses into the deep as the four men died in rapid succession.

The infant girl had to be locked in the cabin, and during foul weather the water there was sometimes a foot deep. Often in the lull of the tempest Mrs. Meinders could hear the child calling, "Oh, mutter, mutter!" and would shout encouraging words in reply, but could not leave the wheel. In this woeful condition they reached Freemantle without sighting a sail.

She then thought her troubles were over, but her husband suffered a relapse and died before they reached Melbourne. Out of the seven attacked by the fever only the mate and boy escaped death. The underwriters of the ship have rewarded the brave women suitable, and the German captains will add enough to enable her to rear and educate her two children.—New York Journal.

FASHIONS FOR MEN.

What will Be Considered the Proper Thing in Men's Attire.

The moonstone is a favorite for scarf pins.

Black silk handkerchiefs are considered vulgar.

All the indications point in the direction of a triumph for the neglige shirt.

At no time since its introduction has the patent-leather shoe been so popular as at present.

A new fancy for spring and summer is cotton half-hose with woolen soles. It is an imported idea.

The white pique vest of a season sgo while not wholly under the ban is not effected by the exquisites.

The puff scarf is still popular, but is smaller than that worn last season. One of the new colors is stone blue.

The embroidered shirt front is passe. Only those who pay small heed to the proprieties of dress now wear it. Pique fronts, however, if not pronounced are still in good form.

The ultra fad in suspenders is the portrait of one's best girl embroidered in silk on the webbing near the heart of the wearer. Of course, one's best girl should do the embroidering with her own sweet, white hands.

Let no man wear a Derby to whom a silk hat is becoming, except at business. That is the general law laid down by the arbiters. The silk hat for spring is almost straight in the crown, with a narrow brim rather sharply curled.

Among the swells who haunt the uptown clubs it is considered unpardonable to insert the scarfpin in the center of the necktie. The latest mode is to insert it diagonally from the left side. It is permissible, however, to insert it diagonally from right to left.

With link sleeve buttons, which are all the rage, the fashionable thing to wear is a link button in solid silver, or in silver ornamented with gold. Stone or diamond settings are not worn except by those who are not conversant with the contemporaneous requirements of fashion.

The general trend of the spring fashions goes to demonstrate that Americans are rapidly setting up idols of their own, instead of worshiping at the shrine of English ideas. It is claimed by not a few leading authorities that the Americans are the best dressed men in the world.

No decree of fashion, apparently, can displace the four-in-hand scarf. It is more popular than ever, and varies so little this season from the style of last year that the difference is not preceptible. Fashionable men the world over now tie their cravats. Make-up scarfs are for the masses; men of taste eschew them.

The day of the big walking-stick is past. The most coveted effects just at present are natural sticks of medium size, with modest silver trimmings Gould-mounted canes are used chiefly by elderly men or members of the sedate profession. The latest fad for spring is a stick with a natural root, ornamented with a spiral silver band.

The tan glove, while still in popular use, is not the correct caper among men who pretend to set the pace for the rest of New Yorkers. The latest conceit is a glove as tight fitting as physical endurace will permit, and of a rich gold-brown hue. Deep embroidery on the back cannot be worn without sinning against etiquette.

The double-breasted, straight sack coat is undoubtedly the most popular garment for spring. The tailors say that most of their customers want it. It should not be worn, though, on fromal occasions, as it is intended wholly for business wear. This season the coat is an inch or two longer than formerly, and the patterns, as a rule, run to plaids and stripes. Solid black is gradually disappearing.—Daily Continent.

In the case of John Youngman, an Indian convicted in Wisconsin of rape and sentenced to be hanged April 3, the president commuted the sentence to imprisonment for life at hard labor in the Wisconsin state prison.

Tutt's Pills

stimulates the torpid liver, strengthens the digestive organs, regulates the bowels, and are unequaled as an

ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE.

In malarial districts their virtues are widely recognized, as they possess peculiar properties in freeing the system from that poison. Elegantly sugar coated. Dose small. Price, 25cts.

Sold Everywhere.

Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

GARFIELD TEA Cures Constipation and Sick Headache. Free samples at all druggists or 319 W. 45th St., N.Y.

How Is Your Appetite.

If it is not good you need a tonic. Hunger is a sauce that gives your food a flesh-making and strengthening power. S. S. S. is famous for its health giving and building up qualities. It is the best of all tonics.

S. S. S. aids digestion makes you enjoy what you eat and cures you of dyspepsia.

Gained 44 Pounds.

Mr. James J. McCalley, of Monet, Mo., says he had dyspepsia for eight years, which made him a wreck, sick and suffering during the whole time. After trying all the remedies, including all the doctors in reach, he discarded everything and took Swift's Specific. He increased from 114 to 158 pounds and was soon a sound and healthy man.

TREATISE ON BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES MAILED FREE.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

A new man can be made, out of one that's "used-up," bilious and dyspeptic. It's done by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It starts the torpid liver into healthful action, purifies and enriches the blood, cleanses, repairs, and strengthens the system, and restores health and vigor. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it sets at work all the processes of digestion and nutrition, and builds up flesh and strength. It's the only Blood and Liver Remedy that's *guaranteed*, in every case, to benefit or cure. If it doesn't do all that's claimed for it, the money is promptly refunded. But it keeps its promises—that's the reason it can be sold in this way.

"Discovery" strengthens Weak Lungs, and cures Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections. Don't be fooled into taking something else, said to be "just as good," that the dealer may make a larger profit. There's nothing at all like the "Discovery."

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

Bermuda Bottled.

"You must go to Bermuda. If you do not I will not be responsible for the consequences." "But, doctor, I can afford neither the time nor the money." "Well, if that is impossible, try

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL.

I sometimes call it Bermuda Bottled, and many cases of

CONSUMPTION, *Bronchitis, Cough or Severe Cold*

I have CURED with it; and the advantage is that the most sensitive stomach can take it. Another thing which commends it is the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites which it contains. You will find it for sale at your Druggist's but see you get the original SCOTT'S EMULSION."

LADIES, "Capsu'ene" is a sure preventive; cannot fail; no drugs or pills to swallow; by mail $1. Mrs. Dr. E. F. Mantol, 126 Globe Building, ST. PAUL, MINN.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

WANTED Agents in Every Town outside of large cities; $5. per day made by men and women. The fast money making agency. Address The Q. M. Ass'n., St. Paul, Minn.

No Blizzards in Idaho.

For information relating to "Beautiful Boise" its climate, health, prosperity, address Board of Trade, Boise City, Idaho.

WEAK MEN!! REMEDY FREE, vigor restored. I have found a certain Self Cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address R.T.Hamilton, Box61 Albion, Mich

FAT FOLKS REDUCED 15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send 6c. for circulars and testimonials. Address Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, 243 State street, Chicago, Ill.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P.O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

VASELINE.

FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box:

One two ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline	10cts.
One two ounce bottle Vaseline Pomade	15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream	15 "
One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice	10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented	10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, scented	25 "
One two ounce bottle of White Vaseline	25 "
	$1.10

Or for stamps any single article at the price. If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take VASELINE put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggists at ten cents. Chesebrough M'f'g Co., 24 State St, New York.

A LITERARY SOLUTION.

We stood in the bookstore together,
She chattering of this and of that;
My heart kept time with the feather
That clung to her Gainsborough hat.
On Stevenson, Stockton, and Kipling,
And poets galore she enthused
But how to propose to her, rippling
With music and laughter, I mused.

On this one and that one she tarried
To label their place on the shelf;
"This How to be Happy Though Married;
Absurd!" and I thought to myself.
"But those who have tried it may surely
Be trusted to know," I replied.
"I tell you," she said, "it is surely
The tone of the age to deride."

"The task for solution," I ventured,
"Is how to be married though poor;"
I know that I ought to be censured;
She looking so sweet and demure,
Her voice was so low, 'twas the border
Of thought where it breaks into word:
"We might," she said, "solve this, in order
To prove that the book is absurd."
—Charles Knowles Bolton.

THE DEVOTED WIFE.

A great many years ago, during the prevalence of that terrible Southern pestilence, the yellow fever, in the city of Boston (United States) —when thousands, becoming frantic with fear, were deserting their homes, and leaving their stricken friends in the hands of strangers—when the heavy rumble of the death-carts, with the solemn and appalling cry of "Bring out your dead!" were almost the only sounds that broke the dismal stillness of the streets —at that time, we say, a man in the prime of life, surrounded by his wife and little ones, was smitten by the devastating scourge.

Upon the first appearance of the fearful symptoms, the wife immediately gave her children into the care of her friends, with a request that they should be forth-with taken from the city to the country.

"And you must go with them!" said they.

"No!" she replied; "the place of the wife is by the side of her husband—especially in his darkest hour of need."

"But he will die, and you become a victim also."

"As God will!" she piously rejoined.

"But why remain, and thus expose yourself, and make your children orphans?"

"Would you have me leave my husband in the hands of strangers?"

"But he will soon become delirious, and not know who attends upon him."

"But I shall know!" returned the devoted wife; "and should I survive, it will ever be a consolation to me to remember I did my duty."

No remonstrance, no persuasion, could induce that heroic woman to depart. Taking leave of her beloved little ones with maternal tenderness—perhaps for the last time—she resigned them to heaven's care and her friend's, and went back to the gloomy dwelling, which till late had been a bright and happy home. Already the dreadful sign was upon it—the sign which told the passers-by there was another victim of the pestilence within, and would probably soon be another burden for those whose duty it was to bear the remains of the departed to the common sepulchere; but with the heroism of a matyr, that angel wife crossed the threshold to perish or to save.

We will not dwell with a physician's minuteness upon the alarming symptoms and progress of the disease. Suffice it to say that the sick man soon became delirious, raved like a maniac, and in spite of the best medical attendance which could be procured, and the most careful and devoted nursing of that devoted wife, gradually sunk, grew weaker and more weak, and at last lay still, and became rigid and cold in death.

In that solemn moment, when the fond wife, kneeling beside the corpse of him she loved, his cold hand clasped in hers, was pouring out her loving and agonized soul in a prayer to heaven for strength and resignation to bear the earthly separation; in that dread moment when not a living thing stirred in all the house except herself—and the night-lamp burned dim—and the clock, with its steady tick, as it measured the time to her but not to him, made the only sounds besides her sobs that broke the dreary stillness—in that awful moment, we say, there came a low distant rumble, the noise gradually increasing; and then the appalling words, "Bring out your dead!" resounded along the almost deserted street, striking a fearful chill to many an anguished heart, and causing many a tear-fevered eye to rest mournfully upon the beloved form that must soon by the living be beheld no more for ever.

There were two or three ominous pauses of this dread semi-hourly visitor—two or three repetions of the dismal cry—and then it seemed to pause under the very windows of that death chamber, and the awful words "Bring out your dead" seemed to pierce the very heart of that poor, horror-stricken wife and mother

"No dead here!" she cried, with a strange unacountable impulse, starting to her feet, clasping her temples with her hands, and gazing wildly upon the ghastly, withered form of him she loved. "No dead here! My husband is not dead! He still lives! He only sleeps! Great heaven give me power to wake him, ere he be torn from me!"

And as these sentences were uttered rapidly and wildly, heavy steps were heard advancing along the hall, and ascending the stairs with slow measured tread. The next moment the door of the death-chamber was slowly opened, two rough visages and figures were presented to the view of the agonized wife, and a deep gruff voice said, "Is it over, good woman?"

"No, no—it is not over! My husband still lives; he will soon recover!"

Without making a reply, the foremost advanced, took up the light, walked to the bed, held it close to the face of the ghastly form that lay there, and quietly observed, "He's as dead as ever he will be;" Then turning to his companion, he added, "Let's take him down!"

"No, no!" cried the startled wife, throwing herself before them; "I tell you he is living, and will soon be well! Go; he is not a subject for you! Come to-morrow, if you will, and witness the truth of my words—but touch him not to-night!"

"She raves, poor woman!" said the spokesman; "but we've got to do our duty."

"Back!" screamed the almost frantic wife; "you shall not touch him! Back, and do no murder here, or the curse of heaven will light upon you!"

The two men whispered together a few moments; and then the spokesman rejoined, "We'll leave him be a half-hour, till we come again; but if we were to leave him to eternity, you'd find no life there."

With this, they slowly withdrew; and as that self-sacrificing wife heard their heavy, descending steps, she threw herself upon her knees, thanked heaven for the brief respite, and prayed for strength and power to deliver her companion from the already yawning grave.

Strange prayer was this to follow the other, in which she had asked the for strength and resignation to bear the earthly parting! Wherefore the change? Why did she believe him living, who reason told her was dead?

There he lay ghastly and cold, without motion, without breath, without life. One half-hour—one brief half-hour—and they whose duty it was to quickly consign the dead to dust, that the awful contagion might not spread through mortal decay, would again be there to claim that beloved form.

There was not a moment to be lost. And with an invocation to heaven for assistance, that trembling wife began the seemingly hopeless task of restoring her dear partner to life. She chafed his temple, his body, his limbs, rolled him to and fro on the bed, and called upon him in the most endearing terms.

She was thus engaged, using almost superhuman exertions, when again she heard, with a chill of despair, the distant rumble of the vehicle of the grave, and the appalling cry of "Bring out your dead!"

Nearer and nearer it comes—louder and louder sound those awful tones—still more actively and painfully she labors, and yet no signs of life—the same cold, ghastly, inanimate form!

Hark! there are steps along the hall—there is the same measured, heavy tread upon the stairs—the door once more slowly opens, and with a suppressed shriek of agony the almost frantic wife once more turns and beholds those same grim, unsympathizing visages before her.

"We've come again for your dead!" said one, as both advanced towards the bed.

"Back!" shrieked the wife; "there is no dead for you, here!"

The man still advanced, aad came up to the corpse.

"This here's perfect folly!" said the spokesman; "it's our duty to take away dead bodies wherever we find 'em; it's the only chance there is to keep down this horrible disease; and so stand aside, good woman, and let us take the body quietly. Don't take on so; it's got to be done; you can't keep it with you, and the longer it remains here the less chance you'll have of escaping the same fate yourself."

"But my husband is not dead!" cried the wife, wringing her hands, and keeping her place between the body and those who had come for it.

"We can see, good woman, and our eyes tell us better," was the somewhat gruff reply. "Come, stand aside and yield to what you can't avoid!"

"Oh, no, no! never. He is not dead, I tell you—and you shall not touch him!"

"Good woman, we've got to do our duty," pursued the man, more positively, attempting to put her aside.

"For heaven's sake, spare us!" she shrieked, dropping down on her knees, clasping her hands and looking up imploringly. "Spare us, I beseech you! See, I am kneeling to you—I am praying to you! For the love of heaven, spare us a little longer! He will soon revive! He only sleeps!"

The men, preceiving that the only chance of getting at the corpse would be by a forcible removal of its guardian angel, again conferred together, and again agreed to give her another half-hour.

As soon as the friendless wife again heard the welcome sound of the departing footsteps of her dreadful visitors, she again renewed her efforts to resuscitate that which to reason appeared hopelessly dead. She took a new course. She raised his head—almost sat him up in bed; heated flannels and rolled them around his limbs, placed hot onions upon his feet; and thus worked with the will and strength of love and hope united with despair.

But in vain were all her efforts. No life—no signs of life! Yet the time was swiftly rolling on; and what seemed to that nearly distracted woman but a few brief moments, again brought around the terrible half-hour, and with it those whom she now regarded as her most terrible foes.

This time, those men, in the performance of their painful duty, would listen to no prayers, no entreaties, no remonstrances. They told her plainly that she was as unreasonable as a lunatic: that though they pitied her, their duty must be done; the body must be removed, and the apartments fumigated; there was no alternative; and what could not be done peaceably would have to be done forcibly.

Accordingly, they put her aside, approached the body, and laid hold of it. But she burst frantically in between them, threw herself upon the corpse, and clung to it with spasmodic, convulsive tenacity: at the same time shrieking forth, in the most heartrending tones, "As God Almighty liveth, you shall not separate us! If you bury him' you bury me with him!"

"Good woman," said the spokesman, "why will you go on this way? We don't want to use force; but we'll have to, if you don't let us do our duty without. The man's dead; and I tell you we've got to take away the body this time; and we'll do it, by fair means or foul."

"Then you shall take me with my husband," persisted the wife; "we shall both have the same grave. Oh, for the love of heaven!" she pursued in tones of the most passionate entreaty, "give me one half-hour more! Just one half-hour! only one!"

"But it'll be all the same when we come again," returned the other, "you will fight just as hard for the body."

"No, no—give me one half-hour more—and if you find him not living when you return, I will make no further resistance."

Again there was a brief consultation between the two men; and the spokesman rejoined, "If you'll solemnly promise us this, we'll agree to wait till the next round, but don't hope to put us off any longer."

"I solemnly vow to you," cried the wife, with a gleam of joy," "that if you find him not alive on your return, he is yours for the grave."

The death-men departed once more; and once more that poor wife, with feelings which no pen can describe, set about the hopeless task of recalling the dead to life.

One half-hour—only one half-hour—no hope beyond! She glanced at the clock; but the light was too dim to show its face; and tearing out her watch, she hung it upon the post of the bed, and recommenced her task more eagerly and tremblingly than ever.

She re-heated the flannels, and re-wrapped the limbs; she placed bottles of hot water against different parts of the cold body; she forced hot brandy through the death-locked teeth; she renewed the hot onions; she blew her breath into the lungs; she applied ammonia to the olfactory nerves; she did, in fact, everything that love, and hope, and despair could suggest.

But, alas! all to no purpose; all were of no avail! Death claimed his victim! the loved form remained cold and rigid, without the faintest sign of life or animation. Poor woman! with a deep, heavy groan, she looked for the hour, and saw with feverish eyes it wanted but a few points of the fatal moment; and while she looked, the distant rumble of the death-cart became audible, and the appalling words, "Bring out your dead!" once more resounded along the dismal street.

Then it was—in the very agony of despair—with the last faint spark of hope extinguished—the poor wife let fall the head she had been supporting, and from her trembling hand the powerful ammonia was spilled upon the palid face. And then it was, most strange and wonderful to relate, a mighty change took place. There came a quiver—a short, quick gasp—a struggle for life—and then, with a wild shriek of joy, the late desparing wife clasped a living husband in her arms:

We need not dwell upon a scene which no language can portray. When the death-men again came for the body, to their utter amazement—almost terror—they beheld a living man sitting in place of the dead—his now speechless wife clinging fondly to him, and weeping such tears of joy as rarely flow from mortal eyes.

That husband, so miraculously snatched from the jaws of death by the strange and unaccountable devotion of his wife, lived many long years after, to speak of the providenee of heaven, and make happy by true affection the loving heart of the being who had saved him.

Do Americans Overfeed?

An intelligent and close observer says the majority of people eat about a third too much. The average American really dines three times a day, with his beefsteak breakfast, chops for lunch, and roast beef at his 6 o'clock dinner. And he does it at his peril, for this habit of overfeeding, especially of eating so much meat, is one of the provoking causes of so many sudden illnesses and so many sudden premature deaths. Three meals a day of hearty food is exhausting to all the vital processes, and even the strongest succumb finally to this "ridiculous and wasteful excess." Americans are a nation of brain workers, and can not safely indulge in high living. High thinking, or constant use of the brain in any direction, calls for a plain but nourishing diet. Brain workers, especially, ought to live sparingly. Luxurious feeders require much exercise in the open air and freedom from pressure on the brain. For the aged, or even for those above 50, luxurious living and overeating are especially dangerous. As functional activity lessens with increasing years, the supply of food should be decreased accordingly. The hardiest races live on the simplest fare. Frugality in diet—i. e., a minimum amount of the right quality—serves far more certainly to prolong life, insure health and well-being, than a rich abundance and variety, which is accountable in a large measure for the ill-health and dissatisfaction of the present time.

First White Child Born In New York.

The notices of the death of a farmer at New Lots, L. I., named Rapelje, described him as of an old family. There never was truer word written. The first white child born on this island was a little girl named Rapelje, and the news of her birth was sent to Holland in the first ship that left here after the trading post was established on Manhattan island. She was in all probability born within the stockade which stood where the Bowling Green now is. There are only 14 Rapelje families on the island now, and not one belongs to the 400. They spell Rapelje in six different ways, and only one follows the old spelling of the name.—New York Sun.

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How does he feel?—He feels blue, a deep, dark, unfading, dyed-in-the-wool, eternal blue, and he makes everybody feel the same way—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels a headache, generally dull and constant, but sometimes excruciating—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels a violent hiccoughing or jumping of the stomach after a meal, raising bitter-tasting matter or what he has eaten or drunk—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels the gradual decay of vital power; he feels miserable, melancholy, hopeless, and longs for death and peace—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels so full after eating a meal that he can hardly walk—**August Flower the Remedy.** ⑲

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When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

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It costs less to trim a ship than to trim an Easter bonnet.

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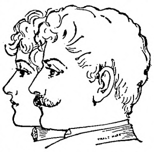

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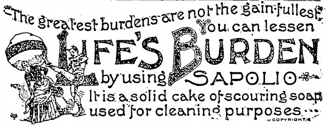
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THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

Jas. Meehan, Jr. Editor and Prop.

The question of appointing a village attorney came up before the council at the last meeting. While we do not wish to deteriorate the chances of any one in his efforts to obtain the appointmnt and thus obtain one hundred dollars for little or no work, we feel that the popular demand is economy. When the council is in need of legal advice the matter of procuring it will be less expensive than should an attorney be appointed at a regular salary. The office of street commissioner has been thrown upon the marshal as well as other duties which will help to lessen the running expenses of the village, and why not as a matter of economy to keep up the retrenchment scheme dispense with the services of an attorney until it is evident the village council cannot do without a legal adviser.

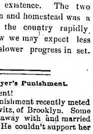
The massacre of the eleven Italians in New Orleans lately, a few of whom are reported, as being subjects of Italy, only goes a step farther in proving the necessity of making all foreigners become American citizens as soon as they are eligable under our laws. A foreigner who comes to our country and does not become an American citizen should be refused admittance. While Europe is the mother country in sending her children to our shores she should remember that we have laws here which must be respected. When a foreign citizen commits a crime within our borders and through the corrupt use of money baffles justice, they must except the sovereignty of the people to exert its authority and thereby make our laws be respected. If foreigners must come let them become citizens and abide by our laws or remain at home and do homage to the potentates whose subjects they are.

Abolition of the pre-emption law, while it may work to the benefit of the country in preventing corporations from securing land, will nevertheless rob many a worthy citizen from an opportunity of obtaining more than a small piece of the public domain. One hundred and sixty acres of land is not enough in a country as broad as ours. Men often make a poor selection at first but according to late law they must abide by the mistake. Our great landed interests which have been thrown away to railroads, might better far have been given to the poor man in various ways. If every male citizen who is farming to day had a section of land our country would be richer, but why lament because the government has decreed that man can have only a quarter section. Farming to day is not an occupation to hanker after, only in a few sections of the country, the Red River Valley for example, does farming pay. Here with our broad fields we can realize the gift of a bountiful Creator and appreciate that decree of provid nce which says the land belongs to the people. When the time comes when the people want the land the law power will no doubt succumb to the popular demand. There is land enough in the country to supply the demand though the old law was still in existence. The two rights pre-emption and homestead was a means of settling the country rapidly. Under the new law we may expect less immigration and slower progress in settlement.

A Wife Slayer's Punishment.

Life imprisonment!

That is the punishment recently meted out to Charles Lovitz, of Brooklyn. Some time ago he ran away with and married Martha Brown. He couldn't support her and she had to go back to her parents. Lovitz became jealous of his wife's cousin, and traded his watch for a revolver. Then he called on Martha and asked her to write a letter for him. She sat down to comply with his request, but had hardly put pen to paper when the man shot her in the forehead. The woman's mother rushed in and Lovitz raised the pistol at her, but turned and sent three more bullets into his wife's body. He next fired a shot through his hat and fell to the floor. The ambulance surgeon, who soon arrived, found the wife dead, and declared that her slayer was shamming. On the trial Lovitz claimed that he had attempted suicide and hit Martha solely because of bad aim.


CHARLES LOVITZ.

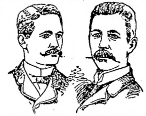
The Decrease of Legal Executions.

The world grows more merciful as it grows older. Many crimes that are today punished lightly were deemed capital offenses a few centuries ago. During the reign of Henry VIII there were hanged in England over 72,000 "robbers, thieves and vagabonds," and in the days of "Good Queen Bess" nearly 500 malefactors suffered death each year. At present, in Great Britain and America, any such slaughter as this would be impossible. People are not sent to execution nowadays unless it is pretty well proved that they have committed most heinous offenses.

EDITORS IN DEADLY COMBAT.

The Recent Terrible Affray on the Streets of Columbus.

Time: 2 p. m. of the day Washington's advent was celebrated. Scene: High street, Columbus, O., west side, opposite the state capitol. Dramatis personæ: Three editors, four "innocent victims," two policemen, crowd of sightseers, unlucky woman, etc. Action powerful; details horribly realistic. Two killed, four wounded.

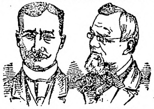

P. J. ELLIOTT. W. J. ELLIOTT.

Such is a brief resume of the bloodiest encounter among newspaper men for many years, the outcome of the most sensational Sunday journalism yet known in Ohio—a journalism as questionable as the results are bloody. In the worst days of the old dueling times in the southwest, when, says Harriet Martineau, duels were fought every Sunday morning on the levee near New Orleans, and there were thirty-one serious street affrays a month—at that time, be it repeated, women were always spared. In all the fierce recklessness of the Rocky mountain mining camps women were safe alike from direct attack as well as vile insinuation; but the writers of the Columbus Sunday press dealt with each other's female relatives in language too plain to be quoted.

F. A. Levering is proprietor of The Sunday World and A. C. Osborn was its city editor; W. J. Elliott and his brother, Patrick J., own and edit The Sunday Capitol. An extremely innocent "personal" appeared in The World to the effect that Mrs. Florence J. Elliott was visiting at the home of her brother-in-law, William J. As it was an error, Mrs. William J. Elliott was vexed, and so her husband opened a war on Levering. Then began such throwing of mud as is rarely witnessed.

Osborn and Levering charged that the Elliotts had let their mother die a pauper. The Elliotts retorted that Osborn was a thief, seducer and blackmailer, and that Levering had bought his paper with the profits of a house of bad repute. This was published a few days after Levering's marriage. Osborn in The World charged William J. Elliott with being a debauche, a drunkard, a wife beater, and an English spy in the Irish camp, and in the same issue Levering intimated, or rather openly stated, that he had held intimate relations with a relative of the Elliotts. Then every one "knew there would be blood." It came the day after the publication.

The Elliotts opened fire in the midst of a crowd that was looking at the parade. The first result was the death of Washington L. Hughes, an old citizen, who was shot through the head. A. C. Osborn fought as long as he had a shot, then retreated into a store, where Pat Elliott shot him dead. He had made his will and selected a coffin a few days before, informing a friend that he knew the controversy would end in his death. Four other bystanders were wounded besides Pat Elliott, none seriously. A woman testifies that William J. Elliott held her in front of him while he fired three shots over her shoulder.

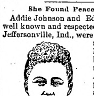

A. C. OSBORN. W. L. HUGHES.

It Was Called the Gallows Plant.

There have existed many queer superstitions regarding plants, but none more grewsome than that attaching to the mandrake. The roots were formerly supposed to bear a strong resemblance to the human form, and are figured as such in the old herbals, being distinguished as to sex by the respective roots having long hair or long beard. During the Middle Ages mandrake was declared to grow only upon the scene of some terrible crime, or where some one had suffered the death of a felon. Some writers said that the plants of it which grew under a gallows were the result of corruption dripping from dead "bodys" left long in the chains. "When dug up," they said, "it would utter a great shriek or a terrible groan." "If a man pulls up a mandrake," says an oldtime writer, "he will surely die soon thereafter. In common prudence it is best to tie a dog to the plant, and thus escape the evil thyself."

She Found Peace in Death.

Addie Johnson and Edward Wyatt, two well known and respected young people of Jeffersonville, Ind., were lovers. Recently they quarreled, as lovers often do, but Edward arranged to visit Addie on an appointed evening, and things looked bright for a reconciliation. The girl donned her best and looked her sweetest. The hour for the meeting came and passed without the arrival of the looked for suitor. At 9 o'clock Miss Johnson went to a drug store and purchased ten cents' worth of strychnine. This she swallowed, and going to her room lay down on the bed to die. At midnight her cries of agony awoke the family. A physician was called, but his services proved unavailing, and the poor girl breathed her last two hours later.


ADDIE JOHNSON.

Her Speech Restored by Anger.

A sudden shock to the system sometimes produces a cure where "physicians were in vain." From Philadelphia comes the story of Mary Murphy, an hotel vegetable cook who has been dumb for three years. Being aroused to a fit of intense anger by the impudence of a colored waiter named Joe Todd, she suddenly recovered her speech. Miss Murphy is a buxom Irish girl about 25 years of age. Three years ago she suffered from a bad bronchial attack and completely lost her voice. All the employes in the kitchen were astonished to hear the autocrat of the vegetables speak. What the doctors for years had failed to do rage had achieved. The girl's hot blood had loosened her tongue. There was much rejoicing over the event, and a festival was extemporized. Miss Murphy, in her joy, took back all the cruel things she said to Mr. Todd, and everybody was happy and joyful.

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	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ o5 Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	12	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	159	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beanvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	16	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	[illegible]	[illegible]	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of Ne	32	154	46	Boutain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thomas
S½ Ne¼ & 1 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,

RED LAKE FALLS,

f-21may Polk Co., Minn.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk } ss In Probate Court, Special Term Feb. 5, 1891.

In the Matter of the Estate of Peter Bischoff, Deceased:

On receiving and filing the petition of Joseph Bischoff of Red Lake Falls, of the county of Polk, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that Peter Bischoff, late of the county of Polk in the State of Minnesota, on the 3d day of April, A. D. 1888, at Dayton, N. D. died intestate, and being an inhabitant of this county, at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a brother of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to said petitioner, Joseph Bischoff granted;

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before this court, on Tuesday the 17th day of March A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the probate office, in Crookston in said county.

Ordered Further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 5th day of February, A. D. 1891.

By the Court,
C. M. Benson,
Judge of Probate.

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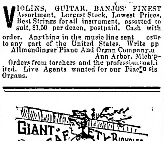

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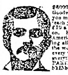

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In [illegible] with the Erie System [illegible] trains between [illegible] board, you [illegible] and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of throuh first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT DEC. 7TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7:20
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.45
A. M.		
12.12	Little Falls.	3.15
		P. M.
5.30	Winnideg Jct.	9.55
7 30 7.29	Fertile.	8.07 7.30
9	Red Lake Falls.	6
8.20	Crookston.	7.10
9.42 11.35	Grand Forks. Via Red Lake Falls.	5.50 3.30
P. M.		A. M.
4.10	Winnipeg.	11 30
8.15	Brandon	7.15.

CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. T. A. W. S. MELLEN. G. M. J. A. DUFFY. Agt.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

No. 1 hard	84c
No. 1 northern	87c
No. 2 northern	79c
Oats	35c
Barley	40c
Flour—Patent (Mascot)	$2,50
Flour—Straight (Favorite)	$2,25
Bron, per, ton	$14.14
Shorts, per ton	$15.00
Graham, per hundred	$2.00

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

A Fable (Not from Aesop)

An owl once said: "Who so wise as I?
See the shape of my head; see the size of my eye:
I will get me up in a tree and cry,
'Who! Who! Who! so wise as I?"
The chickens began to cackle and fly,
The rabbits off to their holes did hie:
The mice they hid in the granary.
But a boy with a gun stole out on a sly,
And blew that owl to eternity.
That owl, perhaps, though very wise,
Did unjudiciously advertise.

Moral—Don't advertise your weak points to your competitor.

Contented.

Everything pleased my neighbor Jim,
When it rained
He never complained,
But said wet weather suited him.
"There's never too much rain for me,
And this is something like," said he.

When earth was dry as a powder-mill,
He did not sigh
Because it was dry,
But said if he could have his will
It would be his chief, supreme delight
To live where the sun shown day and night.

When winter came with snow and ice
He did not scold
Because it was cold,
But said, "Now, this is real nice:
It ever from home I'm forced to go,
I'll move up north with the Esquimaux:"

A cyclone whirled along its track,
And did him harm—
It broke his arm,
And stripped the coat from off his back,
"And I would give another limb
To see such a blow again," said Jim.

And when at length his years were told,
And his body bent,
And his strength all spent;
And Jim was very weak and old,
"I long have wanted to know," he said,
"How it feels to die," and Jim was dead.

The Angle of death had summoned him
To Heaven or—well,
I cannot tell:
But I know that the climate suited Jim,
And cold or hot, it mattered not—
It was to him the long-sought spot.

The artisian well has about eighty feet of water now.

All those injured at the slide are coming out all right.

The old council went out and the new one in Tuesday night.

An Easter ball will be given at Kretzschmar hall after the play.

Wells has a stock of fancy groceries. Get your canned goods there.

Rev Fr. Arpin was at Emardville Sunday where he celebr ated mass.

Edmund Bray has so far regained his health as to be able to be ont again.

If you want a 10c smoke f r5c get the "Smokers club" cigar at Joseph Smith & Co's.

A. Morin went to Crookston Sunday in company with the irrepressible Dan'l O'Connor.

Call at the NEWS office for fine visiting cards, latest styles. Two thousand on hand. Printed cheap.

Any one desiring a copy of the bill opening the Red Lake reservation may get one at this office for 25c.

Miss Eugenie La Freniere went to Gentilly Tuesday where she has contracted to teach five-months term of school.

Tom Nolan and Ben Smith, who winered their herd of bronchas here, took their departure Monday for Dakota.

Boys' sleds at cost. Do not forget to buy one at

J. N. NIMESGERN's.

Mr. S. J. Sprague and Miss Lizzie Sprague were at Fisher last week visiting and returned Saturday evening.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax, hides pelts. All kinds of coal for sale—at Hoskins & Co.'s elevator.

14 W. T. SPILLANE.

Dr. S. E. Lamiere, of Marinette, Wis. arrived yesterday morning. The doctor is looking up a location and says he may decide to locate here.

V. D. Carruth's familiar face, adorned as of yore with the glittering eyeglasses was seen this week in our city. V. D. was assisting in the teachers' examination here.

[illegible] and apples at

J. N. NIMESGERN's.

Give me a call.

Charlie Gervais, who has been at Port Arthur for a couple of years returned home yesterday, as handsome as of old.

Don't forget Curt Wells when you are buying sweets for your girl. He has the best stock of candies in town. Fresh and delicious.

C. B. Wells' confectionery is head-quarters for almost anything in the confectioner's line. You will find it to your interest to trade with him.

Now that the county division bill is introduced, a great many interested spectators will watch its career before the legislators who are to decide its fate.

Chas. Langevin went to West Superior Monday night. He will make arrangements to move there. It is expected they will leave in a couple of weeks.

Winter is dying and the spring birds are putting in an appearance. It has been a remarkable winter. Set the year down—90-91—for future reference.

Supt. Grefthen won the praise of the teachers by making known the result of the examination the evening of the same day, upon which applicants were examined.

The public school will enjoy an Easter vacation, which begins to-morrow and lasts till April 6th. The spring term will terminate June 12th, beginning as stated above.

Red Lake Falls schools are turning out lots of teachers. Several scholars of the principals room received 3d and 2nd grade certificates at the examinations Monday and Tuesday.

Napoleon Morleau's friends showed their good will last week by cutting and placing in his ice house a supply for the summer, A subscription was also taken up and quite a sum realized

The North Side Roller Mills will shortly commence to haul flour to Viley station, on the Great Northern. The extra cost on shipping over the N. P. wil defray the expenses of drayage to that point.

William Hillgrove might find his genius turned to a worse pursuit than making beards for theatricals. He will furnish the characters in "Atonement" with a full set of beards and wigs, numbering about half a dozen.

Photos of the six "Fairies" the "Minute Men," "George and Martha" and the "Yankee Doodle Boys" are on sale. They are being bought by a great many. Each group makes a very attractive picture.

Chas. Mead by a vote of the Councl Monday evening, was elected city marshal for the ensuing year. Mr. Mead is popular with the masses, against the loud mouthed asses and you bet he makes the opposition very sore.

The Polk County Review is our youngest exchange, having started life at East Grand Forks last week. Though the Review does not look capable of revolutionizing journalism in its district, it is a bright looking little sheet and may improve.

Mat Skala's is undoubtfully one of the most popular resorts in town. Not a day goes by but what Mat makes some new friends. Call on him at his Broad way stand and be refreshed by some of his choice brands. No discount on his fine wines liquors and cigars.

Senator Lomen and Representative Chelsey last week introduced into the house and senate a drainage bill to appropriate $12,000 a year for four years for drainage in the Red River Valley counties of Minnesota. The need of such a measure has been felt ever since the Red River Valley was settled.

The following death notice is taken from the Manitoba (Winnipeg) Daily Free Press. Mrs. Bardean while here made many warm friends whose sympathy is extended to her in this affliction: Bourdeau—On March 11th inst. at her mother's residence in St. Boniface, Marie Anna Jane, aged 9 years and 1 month, daughter of the late J. B. Bourdeau, printer.

To a certain extent general advertising creates a want. It announces new things and familiarize in keeping an established article before the public and in introducing a new one. The most successful business men realized this, and they never let the public forget their existence. The oft repeated assertion that advertisements are not read is proved to be a lie of the most senseless kind by the advertisers, record of results.

An exchange says: "No sensible man should or does ever get angry because a newsprper man duns him for money. A dun is not an impeachment of a subscriber's integrity, but is simply an outcropping of the publisher's necessity. For instance a thousand men owe a man from one to four dollars each. He has to dun them all in order to pay his expenses. Instead of getting angry and stopping the paper, because the publisher asks him for what is honestly due, the subscriber should thank the editor for waiting on him so patiently, and pay up like a man.

F. A. Lowe is now in West Superior, looking for a business location.

Mr. Theo. P, Scotland, of Crookston is here buying potatoes, he will have two cars ready to load next Wednesday.

The school house will be located on B. 14, Dows addition, facing fourth st. The plans and specifications will be here in a few days.

The teachers' examination at the school house Monday and Tuesday was largely attended, about twenty-seven teachers having tried for certificates

The great Russell case is at an end, Crookston showed their philanthropy by raising a purse of several hundred dollars for the Murderer of Dr. Bahnsen.

Mrs. B. Zaiser will move into the new building on Main st. about April 1st. Do not purchase your spring bonnet or hat until after that as her styles are the latest and prices reasonable.

The East Grand Forks editor publishing the Polk County Review seems to be under the impression that his town will keep company with several others in old Polk county—else why that name.

Mr. Wm. Fowler, a ship builder from Green Bay, Wis. arrived last Saturday and is at present with a crew of men at High Landing—superintending the construction of the woodwork on the steamer.

Mrs. B. Zaiser will have her immense millinery stock fresh from the market—latest styles—about April 1. The ladies in this vicinity are requested to refrain from purchasing until they shall have viewed the finest stock of millinery and notions in the Northwest.

The coasting party on 7th st hill met with a rather sudden and disastrous termination Tuesday night. The new sled, which holds six or eight persons, was descending, loaded with a merry cargo, when suddenly it veered to one side, ran into the railing and off the bridge. The speed had been brisk and the percussion threw the different persons right and left. Mrs. H. B. Davis received a severe bump on her lip, which was soon frightfully swollen and painful. Mrs. Jos. Smith was bruised badly with severe cuts in her face and over her eye. George Smith, who occupied the first seat, was also scratched and bruised in the face. J. D. Marshall, S. J. Sprague and others who were on the sled also were slightly but not sesiously injured. Though the evening's sport was thus peremptorily put to an end, all may be thankful that no more serious injuries were inflicted. The fall from the bridge to the embarkment below was about five feet, and it is nothing less than a miracle that no limbs were broken or lives lost.

Shool Report For Month Ending March 6, 1891.

TEACHERS.	PRESENT MEMBERSHIP	AVERAGE DAILY ATTENDANCE	CASES OF TARDINESS.	T ABSENT OR TARDY	NUMBER OF VISITORS.
Mr. Hortvet	40	31	4	9	2
Mis Fairweather	44	35	4	15	
Miss Duffy	35	24	12	10	3
Miss Boyle	46	37	10	9	3
Mrs. Emard	51	45	5	21	3
Totals	219	172	35	44	11

California oranges, 35 cts. per Doz Florida oranges 45 cts. They are fine at

J. N. NIMESGERN's FRUIT STORE.

No more completely illustrated copy of the Cosmopolitan has ever gone out than that for April. Miss Elizabeth Bisland, always a bright and attractive writer, is fairly fascinating in her description of dancing, the eldest of the arts, and the illustrations charmingly interpret the article itself. The executive mansion, the "White House," always an object of interest to the people of the United States, and one of the first points to be visited by those who go to Washington, is described by Mr. George Grantham Bain, the Washington correspondent, while the interior is illustrated with many views taken specially for The Cosmopolitan by permission of the President.

Perhaps the feature which will appeal most strongly to literary people, is Brander Matthews' article on the Women Writers of America. Mr. Matthews' criticism shall be read by ever American woman who writes for the press, for magazines, or for the book publisher. Mrs. Cruger, Amelie Rives, and all the best known modern writers, come in for a touch of criticism.

The Nicaragua Canal is described and illustrated by Harvey, and the Japanese theatre by Miss Scidmore. Samples are given of the best work of Meissonier, and Frederic Villiers tells the curious story of a war correspondent's life.

The frontispiece is a portrait of General Sherman, drawn by Gridayedoff, and Sherman and Bismarck come in for the major part of Murat Halstead's Review of Current Events. (Price 25 cents, Cosmopolitan Publishing Company, Madison Square, New York.)

For Sale.

320 acres of best Red River Valley land. One half mile from Red Lake Falls depot. Over 200 acres under cultivation. All stock and farm machinery.

For particulars apply to

GEO. LABISSONIERE.
Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Teachers Examinations.

Examinations for teachers will be held as follows:

RED LAKE FALLS.—At schoolhouse, Monday and Tuesday, March 16th and 17th.

MCINTOSH.—At school house, Thursday and Friday, March 12th and 13th.

EAST GRAND FORKS.—At schoolhouse, Friday and Saturday, March 20th and 21st.

CROOKSTON.—At court house, Monday and Tuesday March 23d and 24th.

E. J. GREFTHEN,
Co. Supt. of Schools.

Dated Crookston, Nov. 2d, 1891.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Notice for Bids.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to the 26th day of March, to supply the School-Dist. No. 15 Independent, with 10 cords of stone, suitable for foundation of building. Right reserved to reject any or all bids.

P. D. COUTURE,
Clerk of Board of Education.

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper, Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends wherever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped. 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to bring relief, or money refunded. Sufferers from LaGrippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovry. Try a sample at our expenses and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial free at Schreiter's.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility, and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering. I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this receipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—Strong Boy to work in Wagon Shop. Steady work inquire of,

WM FINDISEN.

Electric and Health.

A favorite illustration to make vivid the comparison between our grandfathers' days and our own, used to be the wonderful development caused by the use of steam power But that has been cast in the shade by the applications of electricity during only the past ten years. The uses to which it has been put remind us most forcibly that truth is stranger than fiction. Still, through the electric spark has been caught and harnessed for the world's daily work, what it really is remains as much mystery as ever. Some declare it to be the all-providing principle in nature, without which any life or motion is impossible, the only tangible and visible ultimate cause and moving force of the whole universe. If this be true (and none can say it is not) then the theory is probable that the position of the body during sleep, if due north and south, is frvorable to the great electrical currents of the earth exerting an immense beneficial effect of the health. The business man of the to-day generally takes the night for a journey, and such will find that the great north and south line "The Burlington," will afford, in its elegant and luxurious sleepers, a most refreshing night's rest, in harmony with the mysterious electrical forces. For tickets by this line, and any information, apply to agents of this or connecting railroads, or address W. J. C. Kenyon. Gen. Pass. Agent, C. B. & N R R., Paul. Minn.

Humor in a Beanery.

In one of those all night restaurants where the succulent fruit of the beanstalk is deftly served by muscular Ganymedes to a public with an equal muscular digestion humor of a grim, remorseless order occasionally asserts itself. It was the hour when the brawny cup bearers were busily engaged in bringing out the relays of heavy crockery to meet the rush of the midnight attack, with broad triangles of "hickory" pie or the round ring shot crullers. Above the roar of battle there suddenly rang out the clarion tones of a muscular servitor as he glanced about for a stray spoon. Seeing none at hand he turned to the steaming sanctuary at the rear, where the esculatory gods were at work, and in thunderous tones broke forth with, "Hey, Jimmie, bring out der silver ware!"—New York Times.

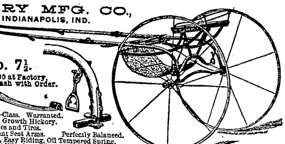
Red Lake Falls
Iron Works.
P. & J MEEHAN, Proprietors.
J. Z PERRON, Manager.
SAW AND GRIST MILL
MACHINERY MADE AND REPAIRED.
Repairing Thresher Engines
AND BOILERS AND
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS
Circular Saws Hammered. Satfaction Guaranteed, Correspondence Solicited.
BRING IN YOUR WORK
Scrap Brass and Copper Bought

McCLATCHIE & CO.,
(Successors to Hunt & McClatchie.

We request the public when wanting any thing in the hardware line to give us a call. We frankly say we are going to sell goods lower then we ever have done before and from this time on we will defy any honorable competition. Call at the old stand next door to the Post Office on Nain st. and talk with

H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.

PARRY MFG. CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



No. 7½.
Price, $18.00 at Factory, Cash with Order.
Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

WE are making a specialty this season of what we call our PARAGON HARNESS. Made of the FINEST STOCK and the very BEST WORKMANSHIP. Such a harness cannot be bought for less than $25. at retail. But we are willing, in order to introduce it, to SELL ONE SET ONLY to one person as a sample for * $16.50.

$25.00 HARNESS FOR $16.50
IN GENUINE RUBBER $18.50.
DESCRIPTION OF HARNESS.
A fine Buggy Harness stitched twelve stitches to the inch, except traces which are stitched ten. It has a 3 or 3 1-2 hand laced, leather pad saddle, with covered seat and jockeys; is made from fine stock. Bridle is of usual dimensions, has fine blinds, nice leather front and beautiful rosettes with glass centers, nice nickel bit. Check-rein, either overdraw with nose piece, or side check. Nice russet or black reins. The breast-collar, neck-strap, breeching and girt folds are made either of patent enamel or plain harness leather as preferred and the layers on the same are cut wide and straight, and being stitched so very fine and nicely creased, give to the harness a costly custom-made appearance. The hip and back straps are doubled and stitched, nicely creased and finished throughout. Boxloops of beautiful design as on custom-made work. Trimmings either Davis Rubber, Nickel Wire or Brass Wire, or a Fancy style. We refer you to the publishers of this paper as to our responsibility. Remit by Express or Money Order. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.
BOSTON HARNESS CO.
[illegible]

The swindler has a saying that a fool is born every minute, and he seems to prove his assertion by a recent occurrence at Belfast, Ireland, where four rogues put their heads together and called themselves "The University club." They then affiliated a number of the local football clubs, obtaining the use of their names by a simple expedient of giving them a commission on the tickets sold in their particular districts. Large prizes were offered, and in due course came the public drawing. A simple minded policeman was called up to preside over it, and lend an air of fictitious respectability to an otherwise somewhat barefaced performance. However, nobody seemed to look critically on the two mysterious barrels of coupons, and the rogues might have got off with their spoils if they had only taken the precaution of allotting the prizes to agents of their own among the audience instead of to themselves openly. When, however, the chairman of the "University club" drew both the first and the second prizes, and was naively congratulated on his good luck by one of his colleagues, the astuter part of Belfast began to scratch its head. The sequel was the police court.

Her Mission Was to Kill.

The career of Sophia Gunsberg, the Nihilist, now undergoing life imprisonment at the fortress of Schlusselburg, has been a remarkable one. She is a Jewess who conceived the idea that her mission was to compass the killing of the czar. At Geneva she met a number of young men, and, dazzling them by the almost irresistible charms of her beauty, administered to each, unknown to the others, a solemn oath binding him to do her behests, and to assassinate the emperor on a day and in the manner fixed by her. She was determined that if one failed another should take his place until the deed should be done. She sacrificed without hesitation or regret all that a good woman holds dear in order to maintain her power over her modern Catilines. She had the veiled ferocity and relentlessness of a tiger, yet she fell in love and guarded from her lover all knowledge of the plot. The first he knew of it was after his arrest.

Looks Like a Ground Hog.

A most remarkable monstrosity was seen on the streets at Rome, Ga., the other day. It was Jack Lacy, the "ground hog child," as he has been called from his startling resemblance to that animal. Lacy was born in Cobb county, Ala., sixteen years ago. He has every characteristic of the animal. His feet and hands are clublike, he has no check bones and the bones of his body are a double set without any joints. He can see in the dark as well as in the light. His only language is a grunt like that of a pig. He can only eat after his mother has chewed the food. He never walks, but stands in one position with a continual swinging motion, playing all the time with a stick. Though 16 years old, he is only three feet seven inches high. His face has all the outlines of a ground hog, and altogether the creature looks to be as much beast as human.

The Fire Eaters of Europe.

It is to the prevalence in Europe of obligatory service in the army that must be attributed some peculiar ideas of military honor, and the retention of that universal belief among persons of social standing that insults, either real or imaginary, can only be atoned for by blood. The result is that men are led to treat one another with a degree of politeness and consideration that is unknown in Anglo-Saxon countries, such as the United States and Great Britain. For they know that the slightest neglect of the customary courtesies or the utterance of any distasteful remark is apt to be interpreted as intentional insult and to become the cause for duels.

Truth is eminently stranger than fiction. A big, long, lank male human entered the Delaware and Hudson railroad depot and went up to the ticket office. He folded himself up until his chin came on a level with the window, and asked in a small voice for a half fare ticket.

"Stand up," said the ticket agent.

"I can't," piped the six footer, "unless you get me a stool to stand on."

But it didn't work. The ticket agent blocked his little game and he had to pay.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

SOME energetic penny-a-liner has written a life of Sitting Bull. All that the rascally old warrior now requires is a monument to make him a greater man than General Grant.

IT was not woman's curiosity so much as man's which sent ex-Empress Frederick to Paris to sound the temper of the French people. The sound was no uncertain one.

IT is reported that Gen. Sherman declared that he would not have a more costly monument than a $75 stone. If this be true, the subscription for the Sherman monument in New York will doubtless be zealouly pushed.

CHICAGO has secured a copy of the first printed bible at heavy cost. This is in keeping with her ambition to be at the head of the procession. The good book will now go upon Chicago's Centre table and become a charge to the wielder of the feather duster.

WHEN they make up their tickets over in Canada they are required to state on the ballot the occupation of the candidate, as Charles Brown, farmer; John Sleeknose, gentleman. In this country the "gentleman" would have a slow race in opposition to the farmer or mechanic.

THE present base-ball war is apparently beyond the diplomacy of even a General Miles, but it is a long time until the season opens. They will stop the ghost dance and get down to business when it is time to gather in the ducats from the public.

THE amendment to the British election laws, based on the "one-man, one-vote" principle, which prevents a voter from voting in more than one electoral area, has been defeated in the House of Commons. The British subject can therefore continue to vote at general elections in every county and borough where he may happen to hold a house.

IN opening the new Spanish Cortes, the Queen announced that the existing commercial treaties with foreign nations would not be renewed but it would be necessary to establish customs relations with them on fresh bases. Her Majesty doubtless had in mind the proposed reciprocity treaty between the United States and Cuba, and wished to prepare the way for it.

THE critics are poking fun at Thomas Wentworth Higginson because his latest poem makes "morning" rhyme with "dawning." Well, "morning" rhymes with "dawning" in Boston; besides, if Tennyson is permitted to rhyme "Penelope" with "Cape of Good Hope" and "whisky" with "Paris, Ky.," why may not Mr. Higginson's Bostonese patois be overlooked?

THE idea of raising the stars and stripes over the school houses of the country originated with the late Gen. Sherman, and every state in the union should adopt the practice as a tribute to the memory of the dead soldier. Sherman was one of the finest examples of a devoted patriot, and if our school children can be infused with his spirit our country is safe for all time.

WHO would have supposed when John Wesley died that the sentennial of his death would be marked by the erection of a statue to the great dissenter in the city of London, and the delivering of a magnificent eulogy of him by the scholarship of Westminster. Yet both was done this week. The world moves a long way in a hundred years.

No details of the Australian election law recently adopted by the Arkansas Legislature have been printed, but so far as the reports of its provisions go, it appears to embody the essential features of the Australian system, and it does not impose any educational property or poll-tax test. It even provides an officer whose duty it is to prepare ballots for those who are illiterate or physically incapacitated for voting,

SEVENTY-ONE years ago the first savings bank in America was organized by solid and benevolent New Yorkers as the first step in a vast anti-poverty scheme inaugurated by Thomas Eddy. Although we still have poor people among us, few things so modestly begun have wrought such far-searching benefits. The bank opened its doors July 3, 1819, and is still in existence. We should suggest a monument to its founders were they not New Yorkers. Under the circumstances it might be regarded as a sarcasm.

DIGEST OF THE NEWS

Interesting Digest of the Happenings of the Past Week Culled From the Associated Press.

Washington, Criminal, Foreign, Personal, Casualty, and Other Important News.

AROUND WASHINGTON.

THE amount of 4½ per cent. bonds redeemed was $49,460, making the total to date $11,873,900,

THE president has refused to pardon George M. Smith convicted in Minnesota of violating the internal revenue laws.

THE California senate has concurred in the assembly amendments to the ballot reform bill and the bill now awaits Gov. Markham's signature to become a law.

THE city council of Chicago has taken away the interest on the public money from the city treasurer and has fixed his salary at $10,000 per year.

THE criminal court, at Washington, D. C. has declined to grant a postponement of the trial of Charles E. Kincaid, under indictment for shooting ex-Representative Taulbee.

ACTING SECRETARY NETTLETON says that he is not aware of any contemplated change in policy in the treasury department in regard to public moneys deposited in National banks.

MAJ. J. G. MACGREGOR has resigned as chief of the customs division of the treasury department, and has been appointed an immigration inspector for temporary duty at Puget sound, Wash.

PERSONAL.

HON. THOMAS DURFEE, chief justice of Rhode Island has resigned.

GEN. WOOD, the colored dime museum midget, was asphyxiated in New York by the escape of illuminating gas.

CAPT. A. V. RICHARDS, aged fifty, formerly editor of the Freeport Journal, Ill., is dead in Warren, that state.

SNOW storms have again set in in the west of England and all roads and railways are again blocked.

THE wedding of Miss Nannie Bayard, youngest daughter of ex-Secretary of State Bayard, to Count Lewenhaupt of Sweden is announced to take place early in April.

D. BETHUNE DUFFIELD, one of the oldest lawyers in Michigan, is dead in Detroit. On his mother's side he was a relative of William E. Gladstone.

MRS. HANNAH C. PAUL, one of the noted belles of her day, and the mother of Mrs. William Waldorf Astor, died recently in her home in Philadelphia.

GEN. JOHN W. FULLER of Toledo, Ohio, died there recently, aged sixty-four years. He was a noted soldier, and held many important commands during the late war.

ELMER E. WASHBURN, at one time chief of the United States secret service, has accepted the nomination for mayor of Chicago on the Citizens' ticket.

THOMAS JEWELL, the well-known aeronaut, has died at his home in Springfield, Ill., from the effects of a blow in the stomach given him by William Walker, a hack driver.

CELESTINE KALTENBACH, the oldest postmaster in the Northwest, is dead at Potosi, Wis., aged eighty-five. He was appointed postmaster at Potosi in 1838 and with the exception of two years, held the position until his death.

MISS CALLIE REYNOLDS, of Aurora, Ill., will receive $500,000 willed to her by her uncle, the famous Diamond Jo, who died recently. Miss Callie is the daughter of the late James Reynolds, a brother of "Diamond Jo."

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

THE Magee Furnace company, Boston, suffered a $60,000 loss by fire recently.

JOHN GLOVER and his wife, Sarah, were struck by a railroad train near Holly Oak, Del., and killed.

CONSIDERABLE damage has been done at Bangor, Me., by high water. The flood was one of the heaviest since 1847.

A HURRICANE has swept over the Balearic Isles, and a number of shipwrecks have occurred on the coasts of those islands.

THE British ship Bay of Panama has been wrecked, and the captain, his wife and twelve of the crew have been drowned.

GEORGE REESE, aged seventeen, and Albert Weeks, thirteen, were killed on the rails at Penn Haven, Pa., by an express train.

THE handsome residence at "Yaddo," the Saratoga country seat of Spencer Trask, banker of New York and Chicago, has been burned. Loss, $100,000; insurance $52,000.

A MEXICAN woman and five children were drowned at Solomonvile, Ariz., while attempting to cross the Gilla river on a raft during the recent floods.

THE family of George Potter, Boston Mass., consisting of a wife and five children, were overcome by coal gas. One son, aged twenty, is dead. The others are expected to recover.

G. T. WHITMAN, a young trainman twenty years of age, from Montana, was run over and fatally crushed while flagging trains in the Mexican Central yards in Paso del Norte, Mex. He died from his injuries.

AT Pittsburg, Lew Springtell, a bridge, builder from Cincinnati, fell from the new California bridge over the Allegheny, a distance of sixty feet, and was so badly injured that he died while being taken to the hospital.

CRIMINAL.

AT Jackson, Tenn., Scott Bradford, colored, was shot fatally, the assassin firing at him through a window.

IN a drunken row at Carthage, Tenn., Ed Turner, white, killed a daughter of Thomas McClone, colored.

THE grand jury at New Orleans has indicted John Cooney and Thomas McChristol for attempting to bribe jurors in the Hennessy case.

AT Dover, Del., Louisa Huffington, aged seven years, has identified James Thoroughgood as her assailant. The penalty for this crime in Delaware is death.

THE attorney for George Hathaway, who was recently convicted of the killing of ex-Alderman William Whalen, is endeavoring to procure a new trial, alleging a conspiracy on the part of the police.

MRS. IDA ELDER, a handsome woman twenty-two years of age was arrested in New Castle, Pa., recently on the charge of the murder of her stepmother, Mrs. Repman, in Wampun, Pa., in July, 1889.

MRS. JOHN DUNN shot and killed a Mexican man three miles from Corpus Christie, Tex. She claims that he burglarized her residence, and when she followed him up he turned on her with an ax.

OTHER SHORES.

DR. VON GOSSLER, German minister of public instruction, has resigned his position.

LIEUT. LIVRAGHI, the Italian officer who is charged with having murderer Abyssinian merchants, has been arrested at Lugano,

THE German reichstag has rejected the petition to admit women to the liberal professions,

THE queen has ordered "A Pair of Spectacles" and "A Quiet Rubber" to be played at Windsor on March 17.

THE Italian Politz causes another sensation in the court room at New Orleans by falling to the floor and yelling.

THE reichstag has adopted Baron Moateuffel's motion to refer back the question of proposed additions to the German navy.

FURTHER elections for the reichrath have resulted in favor of twenty Poles, six German Liberals and five German Nationals.

MIKE CONSIDINE, alleged "Moonlight" murderer of British Hannaghan at Clare, Ireland, is acquitted by jury.

THE great Scotch steel-making concern, the Goodwins and Jardine company, will go into liquidation.

THE negroes of the Comoro islands have revolted and the sultan of the islands has fled for safety. The slaves have declared their freedom.

THE negotiations which are at present being carried on point to a favorable issue in the financial crisis which prevails in Argentine Republic.

DR. WINDTHORST, leader of the center in the German reichstag, is suffering from congestion of the lungs. His condition is critical and the sacrament of the extrem unction has been administered to him.

SPORTS.

LOUISVILLE has signed John Cahill, who caught on the New Haven club in 1890.

LORD SHREWSBURY backed out of the combination driving match he had made with Lonsdale, whereupon the latter drove over the course alone, covering the twenty miles in 56 minutes and 55 4-5.

IN Louisville Judge Thompson has rendered a decision holding that horse racing is not a game of chance and that pool rooms cannot be prosecuted under the gambling laws.

ED. JEFFRIES and Tommy Hubbard light-weights, fought at Anderson for the light-weight championship of the Indiana gas belt. The men wore tight gloves, and the fight was given to Jeffries at the end of the fourth round on a foul.

THE Harvard boat club has received no formal answer to the challenge sent sometime ago to the Columbia freshmen, but it is understood that this will be a race to be rowed some time in June, and it is probable that Columbia will consent to a three cornered two mile straight away race between the freshmen crews of Columbia, Yale and Harvard.

RAILROADS.

THE earnings of the Canadian Pacific for the week ended March 7 were $317,000, as against $257,000 for the same period last year, an increase of $60,000.

A COMPANY has been organized with a capital of $1,500,000 to provide Kansas City with a belt line and railway terminal facilities.

F. W. TITTIMORE, at present General Traffic Manager Shute's of the Soo line, chief clerk, will leave that line shortly to enter the service of the Sioux City & Northern as traveling freight agent.

NEGOTIATIONS are in progress looking to a close traffic arrangement between the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City and the Missouri, Kansas & Texas, the object being to establish an air line from St. Paul, via Kansas City, to Galveston.

POLITICAL CIRCLES.

THE Pennsylvania assembly indorsed ex-Speaker Reed's actions by a strict party vote of 84 to 53.

A PROMINENT London house engaged in the silver trade is reported to be in difficulties. The house is said to have had an enormous stock exchange account open which the liquidators are compelled to close.

AT Madrid a commission of six medical men appointed to investigate the Koch method of treating consumptives has reported in favor of the total suspension of that form of treatment, it having been found, according to the committee's report, that not a single cure has been effected here by the use of the method in question.

AMONG THE TOILERS.

THE anti-Pinkerton bill has passed the New York assembly by a vote of ayes 98, nays 12.

THE Wisconsin senate has passed the bill making the Artisan's day, Sept. 1, a legal holiday.

THERE is a strong probability of a general strike and lock out of Milwaukee plasterers.

AT Fall River, Mass., James Goss, a weaver at the Cornell mills, was discharged, and every loom in the mill is idle in consequence.

ALL telegraph operators of the Union Pacific in Colorado have been notified that they must sever their connection with the Order of Railway Telegraphers or leave the service of the company at once. A strike may result.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

GOLD has been discovered on the farm of John Milman, near Coatesville, Ind.

THE semi-annual meeting of the underwriters' union is being held in Cleveland, Ohio.

THERE arrived in New York one day recently 2,711 immigrants, the largest number to arrive on any one day this season.

IN both houses of the Indiana legislature the conference report on the world's fair bill has been agreed to making the appropriation $100,000.

THE executive committee of the world's fair directory has appropriated $150,000 for cash premiums for live stock exhibits at the fair.

THE failure of Dudley, Hall & Co., tea merchants, has been announced in Boston. The firm was the second largest tea house in the United States, doing a business of over $1,000,000 a year.

WHOLESALE grocers and tobacco men from a dozen different states are holding a convention in Chicago. The object of the convention is to eradicate the evils arising from the contract system.

THE Methodist Episcopal conference of Philadelphia, by a vote of 120 to 98, has decided against admitting women to be delegates to the general conference of the church.

THE first meeting of the Potter-Lowell company's creditors was held in Boston a few days ago. Thirty claims, aggregating $263,700, were proved and Rufus S. Frost and John Brooks were unanimously elected assignees.

HIRAM MCCONKEY of Springport, Jackson county, Mich., has been asleep for eight months. Last July he lost the power of speech, was taken sick, went to bed, and has not spoken or opened his eyes, until a few days ago, when blood began to flow from his head and ears and suddenly he came to his senses. The doctors are dumbfounded by the phenomenon, and explain it by the supposition that some blood became clotted in his brain which prevented it from becoming active. He remembers nothing since he went into the sound sleep but can recall everything previous to that time.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

The Republican League.

The Republican League was called to order at Minneapolis by Tim Byrnes. The first business of the convention was the election of a temporary chairman, and John Day Smith of Hennepin county was chosen. Committees were appointed on credentials, permanent organization and revision of the constitution. In the evening the delegates attended a banquet at which Gov. Merriam presided, speeches were made by Gov. Merriam, Hon. A. J. Lester of Illinois, and J. G. Kelly, president of the Wisconsin League. At the second day's session the organization was perfected and the following officers elected: John Goodnow, of Minneapolis, President; F. C. Stevens, of St. Paul, Secretary; vice-presidents were chosen one from each judicial district. The following delegates to the national convention were elected:

At large—F. E Searle, of St Cloud; Senator W. D. Washburn, Senator C. K. Davis, Dr. Fred Barret, St. Louis county, John Lind and Knute Nelson. Alternates—A. N. Dare, of Sherburne; F. L. McGhee, of Ramsey; A. B. Loomis, of Hennepin; E. H. Canfield, of Rock; J. R. Lanpher, of Renville and A. J. Holstead, of Crow Wing.

First Congressional District—George B. Arnold, of Dodge, and H. S. Griswold, of Fillmore; alternates, W. E. Todd, of Freeborn, and A. J. Greer, of Wabasha.

Second District—J. E. Doak, of Murray, and J. H. Quinn, of Faribault; alternates, Senator Day and C. H. Hays, of Brown county.

Third District—S. P. Barteau, of Goodhue, and C. H. Hickson, of Renville county; alternates, E. T. Young, of Swift county, and R. N. Canfield, of Goodhue.

Fourth District—C. E. Oakley, of Wright, and G. S. Pease, of Anoka; alternates, M. J. Costello, of Ramsey, and A. G. Jackson, of Washington.

Fifth District—G. C. Winchester, of Marshall, and S. G. Comstock, of Clay; alternates, D. W. Bruckhart, of Stearns, and F. E. Kenniston, of Wilkin.

The committee on resolutions submitted a platform which was adopted. After speeches by senator Washburn and others the convention adjourned.

Mr. Vestlund, the Sunday school teacher at the Vasa Orphan home, has started an industrial school there for the boys.

Black diphtheria is raging in the country about Caledonia. Two children of Nic Koch died.

P. P. Swensen, sheriff of Hennepin county, filed bills with Auditor Bierman for the placing of five prisoners at Stillwater.

Rev. Archibald Hadden, Minneapolis, has become field secretary for the Carleton college at Northfield.

Bylaws of the Stockwell iron company of Duluth, were filed with the secretary of state recently.

John Hokenson, a saloonkeeper of St. Paul, was burned to death by the explosion of a gasoline stove.

Ed. Holland, aged 12 years was instantly killed by the falling of a tree which some wood-choppers were cutting on his father's farm near Sauk Rapids.

Arvid Erickson formerly of Minneapolis, who committed suicide by shooting in Chicago, tried to take his life last summer while living in Minneapolis.

A. C. Lawrence. proprietor of the Sentinel, which has been published at Brandon, has moved his plant to Alexandria and will get out the paper there.

Miss Gena Brakken of Alexandria, who has consumption, has been sent to Minneapolis to receive treatment. Her expenses are paid by citizens.

John Hanlon, recently of St. Paul, was severely and perhaps fatally stabbed while working on the railroad track near West Duluth, by an unknown man.

The town of Alexandria has been literally flooded with Mexican lottery circulars sent through the mails from El Paso Tex. Men, women and even boys receive the pernicious matter.

J. D. Shepard of Stillwater, a special examiner appointed by the general land office, has gone to Tower to examine a number of surveys recently completed in that vicinity.

Frank Davidson, a lad 10 years of age, was quite badly injured by jumping from a spring-board at the school gymnasium at Dover. He was picked up unconscious, and it is feared that his spine is injured.

Gov. Merriam has appointed E. T. Howard, of Red Wing, vice-president from this state to attend the trans-Mississippi commercial congress, to be held at Denver, May 19.

The Mankato school board has entered into contracts with Ginn & Co. and the American School Book company to use their school books for the coming five years. Books will be furnished to scholars 30 per cent less than under the old prices.

The 1st and 2d-lieutenants of Company F are circulating a petition asking the legislature to pass the bill providing for the furnishing of armories to the national guards. The petition is receiving numerous signatures.

Francis St. Germain, an old citizen of Crookston died of heart disease aged 60 years. He leaves a widow (second wife), and two sons and one daughter married. At one time he is said to have owned the land where the Ryan stands, owning a livery stable there.

A twelve-year-old boy tramp, who had just come to St. Cloud from Montana, and gave his name as Hammer, was arrested charged with stealing the mail of the First National bank of that city. The youth was detected in trying to raise money on a $25 draft. He will be sent to the reform school.

Hon. Charles McClure died in Lac Qui Parle county was buried at Red Wing. He was eighty-seven years of age, had been district judge here one term, member of the state senate and the constitutional convention, and was at one time member of the legislature in Indiana.

Judge Bruener, of the probate court, rendered a verdict in the will case of William Bohmer, in favor of Mathias Bohmer of Melrose and against the child's mother. The deceased left an estate of $125,000, and this child is a grandson, the father having died. The amount directly involved is about $25,000.

The Mesabi Iron company met at Duluth and confirmed and extended the opinion given by the company some months ago of 9,000 acres in township 60, ranges 12 and 13, to Lovett & Brown, of that city. This is the largest transfer of iron property that has taken place for years, and it is supposed to be the richest iron land in the state.

The graduating class of the state normal school at Mankato has elected the following officers: President, J. M. Davis; secretary, Miss Stella Porter; treasurer, Miss Minnie Moon; orator, Wells Ruble; poet, Miss Madie Davis; historian, Miss Hattie Noble; songstress, Miss Effie Warner; prophet, Miss Lizzie Coleman.

At a sensational criminal suit tried before Justice Daley at Madison, the jury after being out a short time, found the defendants guilty. The complaining witness was B. Nichols. Mrs. J. R. Pope and C. D. Bensett, an attorney of Montevideo, were the defendants. The charge was blackmailing. The woman was bound over to the district court and the attorney was fined $75.

NORTH DAKOTA.

Mrs. S. Hansbrough has been appointed postmistress at Russel, La Moure county, succeeding Miss M. Hansbrough, who resigned.

Devils Lake was visited by the heaviest snow storm of the season and there is at present about twelve inches of snow on the ground.

F. G. Hollemback was appointed deputy warden of the state penitentiary, and J. M. Edgerley bookkeeper and assistant gatekeeper. Both are Democrats, as is also Warden Haggart.

The president appointed Thomas E Olesgarde of this state register of the land office at Minot. This is a newly established office. Mr. Olesgarde was nominated to it during the session of the senate, but the nomination was not acted upon.

There is a row in the postoffice department over the appointment of a postmaster at Fargo. Maj. Edwards has been backing two men—Plumley, managing editor of the Argus, and McGill. Plumley is only a blind, and was put up by the major in the hope that Senators Casey and Hansbrough would object, and that McGill would be appointed. It would not be strange if the senators should unite on Plumley and secure his appointment.

Maj. Richard J. Hinton has left Washington for the West to look after irrigation in the Dakotas. He will lecture on "Irrigation on the Great Plains" at Fargo, Grand Forks, Aberdeen and Mitchell. He will confer with agents of the agricultural department, now in the Dakotas, with reference to spring and summer work, Maj. Hinton has faith in irrigation by the artesian system in the sub-humid region.

Judge Wallin granted a habeas corpus writ in the case of Traveling Agent Lighthall, of the Northern Pacific Elevator company. Lighthall formerly lived at La Moure, and was wanted there in a civil case to testify about some alleged wheat stealing. He refused to obey the subpœna, claiming Fargo as his present home. Judge Rose of Jamestown issued a bench warrant for him, but this has been overruled by the supreme court on the ground that the district court should have allowed Lighthall to submit his proof of residence in Cass.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

About $12,000 a year is distributed to pensioners at Yankton.

W. P. Harnden, a newspaper writer for the local papers, committed suicide at the Germania house in Yankton.

South Dakota people will have a chance to vote on the abolition of county courts at the next election.

The Lake Madison Chautauqua association have secured Dr. Talmago, Joseph Cook and Frank Beard, the artist as attractions for the summer meeting of the association.

Under the law the commissioners of each county have a right to appoint a sheep inspector, elected by the sheep owners of the country at a meeting for that purpose, with not less than 20 days notice.

The United States grand jury has found indictments against the Sioux Indian Plenty Horse for the murder of Lieut. Casey during the late uprising, and one against Leave-His-Woman for the murder of Isaac Miller, a ranchman.

A girl attempted to commit suicide at Pierre by cutting her throat, but no arteries were cut and little blood was lost. Francis Kopeski is her name. She formerly resided in Hand county. Out of work was the cause.

F. A. Gale, a prominent banker and politician of Yankton, committed suicide, by shooting, in the Merchants hotel, at Sioux City. He left a letter stating that he had lost all his money on the Chicago board of trade.

Senator Frank Drew who absented himself from the senate during the vote on resubmission was formerly a resident of Yankton and is a brother of Soc. Drew formerly clerk in Mark M. Parmer's Yankton bank.

W. C. Harris, a farmer, about four miles from Vermillion, was killed in the timber near town. He was trimming a tree when it rolled, a large limb hitting him on the head. He was thirty years old and leaves a family.

A few Democrats, led by an ex-postmaster, recently preferred charges against the management of the postoffice here. Postmaster Thayer requested that an inspector be sent to investigate the charges. This was done and his report, just received, completely vindicates that official.

Services over the remains of the late Hon. George S. Hand were held at the Locke hotel by the Masons. A procession then formed and escorted the remains to the special train. Gov. and Mrs. Mellette and some state officers accompanied the remains; twenty-five Masons also acted as escorts.

The governor has approved all the bills passed by the legislature but two—the soldiers' home and the bill compelling railway companies to construct aqueducts over railroads. The total number of bills approved is 129, and 15 joint memorials. One bill which passed both houses, allowing cities to amend their charters, was lost in transmission and has not reached the governor.

Immigration Commissioner Hagerty was informed that the Chicago & Northwestern road has extended until April 10 the time during which feed, grain and coal may be transported over its line at reduced rates to needy settlers. In addition, the road has decided to transport seed grain at 50 per cent. off present tariff. The Milwaukee road will keep its reduced rates in force until April 1.

WISCONSIN.

John T. Gonyon, ex-sheriff of Bayfield county and chief of police at Bayfield, is dead.

The Inscho saw mill, eight miles south of Durant, burned with two engines. Loss $2,500. It was not insured.

Assemblyman John Edwards of Wood county, who has been ill for some weeks, died.

Ernest Flinkert's brewery at Racine was partially destroyed by fire. Five thousand barrels of beer were ruined. Loss $20,000; insured.

Ahnapee, fishermen are making large hauls. One very good lift, about 1,100 pounds, were made by George Stephenson last week, and several large lifts since then have been reported.

The Rock County, Fair association has planned races for Sept. 9, 10 and 11. Purses to the amount of nearly $1,000 will be offered. One hundred and fifty dollars have been set aside for three games of baseball.

A Black River Falls Special says: Elias Johnson, one of the very early settlers of this county, was buried here, he having died a fearful death from the effects of a cancer that had eaten away one entire side of his face.

The papal brief, appointing Bishop Katze archbishop of the diocese of Milwaukee, reached him from Rome. The ceremony of conferring the pallium will take place in a few weeks and will be conducted by Cardinal Gibbons.

G. C. Griffith, of Oshkosh trunk manufacturer, assigned to K. M. Hutchinson. Liabilities estimated at $15,000; assets $25,000. An effort to do a large business with a small capital is given as a leading cause far the assignment.

Neenal, has just witnessed the last act of a sidewalk war. Citizens generally wanted the town to build and own sidewalks. Wealthy millionaires and others protested, and the latter won and the people will continue to build their own sidewalks.

Thomas Ecker and his three-year-old boy were burned to death in his house at Ellsworth. The house caught fire in the absence of his wife, and Ecker, who was very ill, was unable to move. Two other children escaped. The mother is almost insane with grief.

The man who left the mysterious box on the ice in the river at Manitowoc has been found. He lives in Cheybogan, Wis., The remains consigned to the river were those of his own child, two years old. It is supposed that he took this means of getting rid of the body to avoid paying funeral expenses.

The bondsmen of the defaulting ex-county treasurer, Sever Serley, made a proposition to a special committee of the county board at Chippewa Falls that they were willing to pay over to the county $15,000 in full settlement of Serley's defalcation, amounting to over $20,000. The board will act on the proposition, and it appears as though nothing but the full amount will be accepted.

IOWA.

M. Fineran has sued Sioux City for $5,000 damages on account of change of grade of a street.

Burlington has voted to build a $30,000 school house to relieve the pressure upon the capacity of the present buildings.

Mrs. David King, of Cedar Rapids, received fatal injuries by being knocked out of a cutter by a runaway team.

A jury in the district court at Fort Dodge has awarded Fred Wolfe, a farmer living near Barnum, $1,000 damages for the temporary alieniation of his wife's affections.

The works of the Fort Madison Gas company have been sold to Messrs. Coffin and Stanton of New York City, who will conduct the business.

Two tramps engaged in a fight in a box car in the Wabash yards, Ottumwa. Phillip Ryan was fatally stabbed in the abdomen, John Besswell, hes assailant, was arrested and jailed.

A young son of Frank Earnester, of Coggon, while fooling with a loaded shotgun, pointed it at his younger brother. The result was as usual. The boy's brains were scattered all about the room.

Taylor Bros.' foundry and machine shop burned at Lyons, and Watchman T. L. Taggart perished in the flames. He was found face downward in the debris. Foul play is suspected. Loss to shop, $6,000.

Chris. Nelson, in attempting to board a fast morning train at Mill Creek, a little town a few miles west of Clinton, was thrown beneath the wheels and mangled in a horrible manner.

A dispatch was received at Cedar Rapids, announcing the death of John Weare at Hot Springs, Ark., of pneumonia. Mr. Weare was one of the early settlers, and was prominent in business and political circles.

Fred Garrison, 15 years of age, was killed and two older brothers were injured by a heavy fall of slate in the Foster mine at Fishville. The three young men had come from Illinois only a short time ago and were perfect strangers there.

Gilbert Braden shot and killed instantly, Edward Ricker, at Grinnell. Braden who came from Brooklyn for the purpose of killing Ricker, claims that the latter did Braden's sister irreparable wrong five years ago.

A cablegram received from United States Consul Simons, Hong Kong, China, states that Senator P. G. Ballingall, president of the coal place, died at sea on the 7th inst. and was buried at Hong Kong. Ballingall was one of the best known hotel men in the world. Ottumwa is in mourning.

Mrs. Col. Gale, wife of Col. F. A. Gale, who committed suicide at the Merchants hotel in Sioux City and a large delegation of his friends from Canton, S. D., arrived in the city to view the remains, which will be sent to Jackson, N. H., for interment. The self-destruction of the colonel caused a profound sorrow at Canton, his former home.

Untimely Interruption.

Loud talking in public places is vulgar, especially on the part of women, and more especially when the matters talked about are of a private and personal nature.

The Kansas City Star reports that a very pretty young lady was lately conversing with a young gentleman in a street-car, and pitched her voice so high that none of the passengers could help hearing every word.

"This is my birthday," she said. Every one was interested, the speaker's escort in particular.

"Is that so?" said he.

"Guess how old."

"I can't."

"Shall I have to tell you? Well, it's my—"

"Twenty-fourth!" bawled the conductor, as he opened the door. The passengers all knew that it could not be true, but the young lady was annoyed, and perhaps angry. At all events, her fellow-travelers heard nothing more from her.

HENNESSY AVENGED

The Murderers of Chief Hennessy are Shot by Indignant Citizens of New Orleans.

A Mob of Over Three Thousand Headed by Prominent Men of the City do the Job.

NEW ORLEANS, March 16.—New Orleans struck the Mafia a death blow to-day.

It rose in its might almost at midday and wreaked a terrible vengeance upon the Sicilian assassins who relentlessly slew David C. Hennessy; and, though there are eleven men dead to-night who were happy yesterday over their victory in the greatest criminal trial the city has ever witnessed, the work of bloodshed was accomplished without unnecessary disorder, without rioting, without pillaging, and without the infliction of suffering upon any innocent man save one, and he was only slightly hurt.

Following are the names of those who met death at the hands of the enraged populace:

Manuel Polietz, Pietro Monastro, Antonio Scaffedi, Joseph P. Macheca, Antonio Marchesi, Antonio Bagnetto, Frank Romero, Jim Caruso, Rocco Gerachi, Charles Trahme and Comitez.

It was not an unruly midnight mob. It was simply a sullen, determined body of citizens who took into their own hands what justice had ignominously failed to do.

Last night a body of cool-headed men, lawyers, doctors, merchants and political leaders—all persons of influence and social standing—quietly met, and decided that some action must be taken, and the people's justice, swift and sure, visited upon those whom the jury had neglected to punish. This morning a call for a mass meeting at Clay square on Canal street appeared in the papers, which editorially deprecated violence. The significant closing sentence of the call was, "Come prepared for action."

W. S. Parkerson, the leader, is a prominent lawyer here, the president of the Southern Athletic club, and the man who led the vigorous city reform movement three years ago. Walter D. Doneger, another of the speakers, is one of the leaders of the New Orleans bar; John C. Wickliffe also a prominent attorney, and James D. Houston, of the foremost men of the state. After denouncing Detective O'Malley, who is supposed to have tampered with the jury, the speakers announced that they would lead the way to the parish prison, Mr. Wickliffe concluding with these words:

Shall the execrable Mafia be allowed to flourish in this city? Shall the Mafia be allowed to cut down our citizens on public streets by foul means of assassination? Shall the Mafia be allowed to bribe jurors to let murderers go scot free?

HEADED FOR THE JAIL.

The Determined Crowd, Well Armed, Starts for the Prey.

By this time the crowd had swelled to three thousand or more and before any one could realize what had happened, the great throng, gaining recruits at every street, was tramping down the street to the neighborhood of the prison, stopping only once, and that was at the arsenal, where double barrelled shot guns, Winchester rifles and pistols were handed out to responsible and respectable citizens in the party.

When the vanguard of armed citizens reached the prison which is many squares from Canal street, that grim old building was surrounded on all sides. Sheriff Viller, when he heard that a movement was on foot to take the prisoners

ARMED HIS DEPUTIES

and then started on a hunt for Mayor Shakespeare. The Italian consul and Attorney General Rogers joined in the pursuit, but his honor does not reach his office till noon and he was not to be found at any of his regular haunts. The governor had not heard of the uprising and had no time to act. The police force was too small to offer much resistance to the army of avengers.

Meanwhile the prisoners were stricken with terror, for they could hear distinctly the shouts of the people without, madly demanding their blood.

Innocent and guilty alike were frigtened out of their senses, and the prisoners who were charged with crimes other than complicity in the murder of the chief also shared in the general demoralization. Some of the braver among the representatives of the Mafia wanted to die

FIGHTING FOR THEIR LIVES,

and they pleaded for weapons with which to defend defend themselves, and when they could not get them they sought hiding places. The deputies, thinking to deceive the crowd by a ruse, transferred the prisoners to the female department, and there the miserable Sicilians trembled in terror until the moment when the doors would yield to the angry throng on the outside.

Capt. Davis refused the request to open the prison and the crowd began the work of battering in the doors. On the street there was a heavy wooden door which had been closely barred in anticipation of the coming of the avenging mass.

THE AVENGERS

pressed into the yard of the white prisoners. The door of the first cell was open and a group of trembling prisoners stood inside. They were not the men who were wanted, and the crowd very quickly, though with remarkable coolness, burst into the yard.

Peering through the bars of the condemned cell was a terror-stricken face which some one mistook for Scoffedo. A volley was fired at the man and he dropped, but none of the shots struck him, and it was subsequently found that he was not one of the assassins. The inmates of the jail were ready to direct the way to where the Italians were. "Go to the female department," some one yelled, and thither the men with their Winchesters ran, but the door was locked. In a moment the key was produced. Then the leader called for some one who knew the right men, and a volunteer responded and the door was thrown open. The gallery was deserted, but an old woman, speaking as fast as she could, said the men were up stairs.

A party of seven or eight quickly ascended the stair case, and as they reached the landing the assassins filed down at the other end. Half a dozen followed them. Scarcely a word was spoken. It was the time for action.

FILLED WITH LEAD.

A Deadly Rain of Bullets Pours Into the Screaming Prisoners.

When the pursued and the pursuers reached the stone court yard the former darted toward the Orleans side of the gallery and crouched down beside the cells. Their faces blanched, and, being unarmed, they were absolutely defenseless. In fear and trembling they screamed for mercy. But the avengers were merciless. Bang, bang, bang, rang out the reports of the murderous weapons and a deadly rain of bullets poured into the crouching figures.

Manuel Polietz and Antonio Bagnetto, were hanged and their bodies riddled with bullets, the rest of the assassins were shot. As soon as the bloody work was done the leaders addressed the mob and asked them to disperse.

This they consented to do with a ringing shout, but first they made a rush for Parkerson, and, lifting him bodily, supported him on their shoulders while they marched up the street. The avengers came back in a body to the Clay statue and then departed.

The bodies of some of the slain were removed this evening. Caruso was married but leaves no children. Romero has a wife and children and Macheca a wife and family. Comitez leaves a wife.

The coroner and his jury viewed the remains and presented a simple finding. They did not say who shot the men.

Intense indignation is manifested toward the jurors who tried the Italians. Many of them have been discharged from their situations. Foreman Seligman has been expelled from the Stock Exchange and the Young Men's Gymnastic club. It is charged that the jury was bribed.

HENNESSY'S ASSASSINATION.

The Cause Which Led to Summary Punishment of the Italians.

The following is given as a clear statement of the actuating causes which led to the tragedy enacted this morning, as ascertained from interviews with a number of prominent citizens, some of them active participants in the stirring events of to-day:

On October, 1890, at about 11 o'clock at night, D. C. Hennessy, chief of police of the city of New Orleans, going from his office to his home was waylaid and shot to pieces by a band of Italian assassins, armed with such blunderbusses as could only have been made and used for the purpose of assassination.

The indignation and the excitement was such that mob law and lynching were about to be resorted to. To allay excitement and to assist the constituted authorities, the mayor of the city appointed a committee of fifty representative citizens to take charge of the investigations and to aid in the trial and conviction of the assassins. This measure arrested violence.

The committee entered upon its work, and at a meeting subsequently held in [illegible] of the city hall the actions of the committee were ratified, and they were encouraged to continue their labors to secure the prosecution and trial by the courts.

BRIBERY AND CORRUPTION.

After months of preparation and a trial which continued three weeks and in which distinguished counsel, assisted by an able district attorney, a jury charged to have been bribed and corrupted, in the face of testimony establishing their guilt, rendered a verdict of mis-trial as to three assassins, Scoffidi, Nonastrio and Politz, and acquitted the three assassins, Macheca, Marchesi and Bagnetto. Three more were on trial and were acquitted because of insufficient evidence, these being Mastranga, Incordona and the boy Marchezi.

The acquittal of Macheca, the chief conspirator, and of Marchezi and Bagnetto and the mistrial as to Pollitz, Scoffedi and Monastiero fell like a thunderbolt upon the community, and impressed law-abiding citizens with the conviction that laws had been violated, that their verdict invited assassination and the engrafting of the Italian Mafia upon American institutions.

IN THE METROPOLIS.

Dago Sentiment Set Forth in an Unusually Lurid Editorial.

NEW YORK, March 16.—The following most important portions of the editorial on the New Orleans tragedy in Il Progresso, Italo-Americano, the leading Italian newspaper of this city, give an idea of the feeling of the Italian colony in the matter:

We believe that never in the history of nations has such a horrible tragedy been committed, not even among the most barbarous people or tribes the most entirely removed from the principles of civilization and the maxims of Christianity—never, for savages and barbarians respect the sentences and the members of their courts of law. In what world are we living? Where, oh where, is the much boasted reverence of the American for the constitutional laws of his country? Why is the verdict of a jury in a capital process a farce, a joke, a child's play that they should make beasts of the natives and beasts of others? All narratives confirm the fact of the tacit acquiesence and connivance of prominent citizens; of the premeditated determination to carry out the tragedy; of the security, impunity in the face of the law. Therefore the responsibility, the shame upon the American name is so much the greater. Therefore the more severe must be the account and explanation asked and demanded in the name of justice and truth and human inviolability; in the name of hospitality and of common rights; in the name of constitutional franchises; in the name of international treaties and protections."

The editor of the Italo Americano telegraphed the different Italian papers of the country to-day, asking for opinions on the New Orleans tragedy. Among many replies received were the following:

"Richmond, Va., March,—The Italian colony is very sorrow for the tragedy of New Orleans, and hopes to have satisfaction by the American government.

V. DONATI."

"Boston, March 15.—The colony is excited and unanimously believes in the intervention of the home government, a naval demonstration asking satisfaction and respect for the people's rights.

"M. E. MOEVILLE."

DEMAND REPARATION.

Italians in Chicago Incensed Over the New Orleans Affair.

CHICAGO, March 14.—Signor Oscar Durante, editor of L'Italia of this city regards the lynching of the Italians at New Orleans as a great shame for the American people.

I think the Italian government is going to take prompt action and ask a serious reparation from the United States government. I know that Cavalier Corte, our consul at New Orleans, has already telegraphed to Baron Fava, our minister in Washington, to that effect.

A reparation, a strong reparation, must be had and it will be had, too, I know. If not, then our countrymen here would be treated worse than dogs henceforth. I love Italy because I am a son of that country, but I love America, too, as I am a citizen, and I think that by putting this disgraceful affair to sleep this country would approve of it, and it would be shameful, simply shameful.

The banquet of the Italians of this city in honor of the forty-seventh birthday of King Humbert of Italy has been indefinitely postponed on account of the lynching of the Italians at New Orleans, and a telegram has been sent to the prime minister of Italy, the Marquis Rudini at Rome, signed by a number of prominent Italians, to this effect:

The Italians assembled in Chicago to celebrate the birthday of the king of Italy have postponed the banquet on account of the news of the massacre of our brethren in New Orleans. We demand energetic intervention and protection from the government of the fatherland.

Michigan Diabolism.

MOUNT PLEASANT, March 17.—Shortly after Dennis Burns left his home in Wise, eleven miles north of here, yesterday, his wife went to a neighbor's well for a pail of water, leaving her three children in bed. While gone an unknown man entered and assaulted the oldest girl and set fire to the house to hide the crime. The house was destroyed. The oldest girl was so badly burned that she died in an hour after telling her story.

TAKEN FOR TASCOTT.

A Barber of Aberdeen, S. D., Is Arrested as the Long-Looked for Murderer.

His Resemblance to the Murderer of Millionaire Snell is Said to be Remarkable.

ABERDEEN, S. D., Special Telegram, March 18.—Lee Barnes, a barber of this city, was arrested to-night on the complaint of a man named Owen, charged with being Tascott, the murderer of Millionaire Snell of Chicago. Barnes' examination was adjourned until Wednesday, when a man named Clark, who gave much valuable information to the grand jury which indicted Tascott, will arrive to identify the prisoner.

Owen has been working on the case for a year, being struck with the remarkable resemblance of Barnes to the pictures and descriptions of Tascott. He succeeded in getting a picture of Barnes and forwarded it to his brothers, J. G. and Willis Owen of Chicago, who showed it to Clark, State's Attorney Longenecker and a number of detectives and officers who worked on the case. Clark declared the photograph more closely resembled Tascott than any before seen by him. Some of the detectives thought Barnes "too stocky" for Tascott, but admitted the startling resemblance. Owen claims that Longenecker advised the arrest of Barnes.

Up to-night the location of the supposed Tascott was kept from Clarke, whom the Messrs. Owens feared would seek the murderer on his own account and claim the reward.

Barnes has been here a year, and is reckless and dissipated. He has been remarkably reticent concerning the past, was never known to receive a letter, and has no relatives and friends hereabouts. He claims to be thirty-five years old, but looks younger. He is five feet nine inches in height, and weighs 165 pounds or more. He has light hair, inclined to be red; prominent hazel eyes, and small sandy mustache. His face is full and red and his body erect.

The consensus of opinion here is that it is another case of the wrong man, though the Messrs. Owens are unshaken in the belief that the murderer of Snell is at last captured. The remarkable resemblance certainly warrants the arrest, however.

HEAVILY INSURED.

Important Discovery in Connection With a Mysterious Death.

NEW YORK, March 18.—District Attorney Fitzgerald of Tottenville, S. I., who is investigating the mysterious death of Carl Ruttinger, to-day found in a valise, among Ruttinger's effects, photo negatives of Ruttinger and his brother-in-law, Wright. After a careful comparison Mr. Fitzgerald said that he had no doubt that Ruttinger was the dead man lying in the morgue.

A reporter who saw the negatives was struck by the resemblance of Wright to the man who committed suicide in the Astor house Feb. 3, and who was buried under the name of "Fred Evans."

The latest and most important development in the case is the discovery by the police that Ruttinger's life had been insured in a German company and through a foreign branch of a New York company for $30,000. This has led to the theory that possibly the body which was found bound and gagged in the marshes at Tottenville was not that of Ruttinger at all, and that the whole mystery is an ingeniously contrived "graveyard insurance" plot. In other words, it is suggested that the conspirators may have obtained a body of a man very much resembling Ruttinger in appearance, shipped it to Tottenville, dressed it up in Ruttinger's clothes, and placing the passport in the pocket, dumped the disguised corpse into the Arthur kills in the expectation that, when found, the only means of identification would be the clothing and the written document.

NOTHING IN IT.

The Northern Pacific Has No Desire to Engage in the China Trade.

NEW YORK, Special Telegram, March 18.—James B. Williams, vice president of the Northern Pacific, was seen to-day in regard to the reported negotiations for chartering the steamers Abyssinia, Parthia and Batavia for the Chinese trade.

"Such a loan is an impossibility under the charter of the Northern Pacific," said Mr. Williams. "We have no more right to run steamships than to establish shoe shops. We would not embark in that trade if we could The tea trade does not last more than two months in the year and the other imports amount to little as freight. The steamers used to make a profit by bringing over a load of 1,000 or 1,500 Chinamen at probably $50 apiece. The Chinamen cannot come now and the profit in the trade is gone."

Mr. Williams added that he did not think any officer or any subsidiary company of the Northern Pacific had made any negotiations that would give rise to the report referred to.

PERMITTED BY THEIR CHARTERS.

The Lehigh Valley Will Probably Disregard the Commission's Order.

PHILADELPHIA, March 16.—Secretary John R. Fanshawe, of the Lehigh Valley Railroad company, makes the following statement concerning the decision of the interstate commerce commission in the Coxe suit that is of interest:

"With no disrespect to the commission, which has evidently given to the cause very deliberate and intelligent thought, we will probably refuse to reduce our rates, and in the proceedings which may then be instituted in the United States circuit court for Pennsylvania, will endeavor to show that our rates are not unreasonable. Our charters, under which our whole carriage is made, permit us to charge much higher rates than those which have been condemned. We do not think that it is within the power of congress to disregard these charters and to compel us to carry for a less rate than we are permitted to charge. We do not think that the act of congress is meant to permit any condemnation of rates as unreasonable and unjust, which are specially authorized by the states which confer the franchises to transport. We do not see in the act of congress any authority to pass upon such question."

Serious Charge Against an Old Man.

UTICA, N. Y., March 18.—Amos L. Edict, aged sixty-three, a prominent citizen and a former supervisor, was to-day arrested charged with outrage on the affidavits of six girls, whose ages ranged from eleven to fifteen years. He pleaded not guilty and was remanded for examination.

Put Up a Certified Check.

ASHLAND, Wis., Special Telegram, March 18.—W. P. Frazier, who shot S. MacDonald four weeks ago, secured bail to-day in the shape of a certified check on a bank of Shakopee Minn.

RECALLED BY PINKERTON.

The Famous Detective Ransacks His Memory to Good Purpose.

CHICAGO, March 16.—W. A. Pinkerton, of the Pinkerton detective agency, was an intimate friend of the late Chief Hennessey, and was thoroughly acquainted with the dangers which threatened the chief. He is firmly of the opinion that Hennessey was killed by the Mafia. He tells the following story:

"Last April the Provenza and Matranga stevedores engaged in a fight, the result of a vendetta of old standing, and a Matranga had his leg shot off. The Provenzanos used old-fashioned horse pistols bored out and loaded with slugs. After this shooting the Provenzanos were tried and found guilty, but it was claimed that perjured testimony had been given, and a new trial was granted. That brings us right up to the assassination.

"Detective D. C. O'Malley helped the Matrangas in prosecuting the Provenzanos. Joe Macheca, who was riddled with bullets Saturday, and who had been on good terms with Hennessey, wanted the latter to assist in convicting the Provenzanos even after it was known that the Mafia was producing perjured testimony. Hennessey refused. During the summer he sent to Italy and got the records of all the witnesses who had testified against the Provenzanos. He dug deeper into the order than any outsider ever dared, and when he was up here to see me in October he said he had the evidence to root up the Mafia in this country. He had ascertained facts that would have uncloaked their organized band of assassins and would have sent a great crowd to the penitentiary for perjury. Chief Hennessey told me he believed O'Malley had told Joe Macheca and Matranga they must get Hennessey out of the way or all go over the road. The day for the new trial of the Provenzanos was set for Oct. 15. Hennessey was killed on Oct. 13."

EAST-BOUND SHIPMENTS.

An Insinuation That the Lackawanna Is Secretly Cutting Rates.

CHICAGO, March 16.—The statements of east-bound freight shipments for last week show that the Chicago & Grand Trunk and the Nickel Plate captured a much larger proportion of the tonnage than any of their competitors. In the case of the Nickel Plate it would be indeed surprising if it were not generally known that many shippers receive orders from Eastern buyers to forward their grain over the Lackawanna line, of which the Nickel Plate is the Chicago connection.

Of course, this is understood to mean that the Lackawanna is influencing business by paying rebates, or absorbing lighterage charges in the interest of the consignee who orders the property so routed, but it does not appear that any effectual means have been devised for putting a stop to this irregularity.

The shipments of flour, grain and provisions from Chicago to the seaboard last week aggregated 44,131 tons, against 40,588 for the week previous, an increase of 3,543 tons, and against 56,977 for the corresponding week last year, a decrease of 12,846 tons.

As the Nickel Plate secured 23 per cent of the whole business, the proportion of the Vanderbilt lines combined was 52 per cent, while that of the Pennsylvania lines was 12 per cent, the Chicago and Grand Trunk 27 per cent, and the Baltimore & Ohio 9 per cent.

THE ANNEXATIONISTS.

Talk of Proceeding Against Them on the Grounds of High Treason.

TORONTO, Ont., March 16.—It is understood that the government has been considering what it should do with such men as Edward Farrar. A firm of Toronto solicitors have been at work investigating his conduct, and some weeks ago they advised the government that he came well within the law relating to high treason. As the law now is, it is said, there would be no difficulty in securing his conviction on the charge of high treason. Whether the government will go this far is yet to be decided.

The report says that if the authorities do move they will probably move against some others who are members of parliament. Any punishment that may be meted out to them will be of the nature of banishment rather than of confinement.

It is also said that the government is being urged to ask Lord Salisbury to station in Canada from five to ten British regiments, quartering them in Halifax, Quebec, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg and Vancouver. It is argued that the presence of these regiments in Canada would do more to put down the annexationists and put a check to their conspiracy than anything else could do.

CATTLEY ON TRIAL.

He Reported Himself as Not Well When Danger Was Apparent.

OMAHA, Neb., March 16.—The court martial to try Capt. Henry Cattley, Company C, Second infantry, on the charge of cowardice convened at department headquarters this morning. Charges were read which allege that Capt. Cattley feigned sickness when there was prospect of fighting at Pine Ridge, and shirked duty when it was dangerous. There were four specifications, to all of which Cattley pleaded not guilty.

The only witness examined was Lieut. Turner, who testified that Capt. Cattley ordered him to take command of the company when it was ordered to go after the hostiles on the White river, as he was not feeling well. On other occasions when danger was apparent Cattley reported himself not feeling well and unable to command, but when the duty was not dangerous he was on hand.

The meeting adjourned until to-morrow after the cross-examination of Lieut. Turner had been concluded.

FOUND A WATERY GRAVE.

Twenty-Two Lives Lost by a Collision Between Steamers.

LONDON, March 18.—A serious maritime disaster is reported. The ship Roxburg collided with the ship British Peer, of Calcutta for London, 120 miles southwest of the Scilly islands. The Roxburgh sank, and twenty-two of a crew of twenty-four were drowned, the captain and one seaman being rescued. The other ship was also badly damaged.

Lynched a Woman.

MOUNT STERLING, Ky., March 18.—A mob went to the house of Mrs. Wigginton, whose husband and sons are charged with poisoning Mr. Ferguson and Mr. Watts, and hanged her, and are now searching for Wigginton, who has fled. Two of the Wigginton boys are in jail, which is strongly guarded.

Poisoned Five People.

PARIS, March 18.—A saloonkeeper of Marseilles named Mouttet has been arrested on the charge of poisoning with arsenic his wife, mother-in-law, grandmother, infant, and a friend who had lent him money.

Killed by His Insane Wife.

IOWA CITY, Iowa, March 18.—Mrs. A. C. Richards, living near Charles City, rose from her bed last night, and in a violent fit of insanity grabbed a shotgun and shot her husband through the head, killing him instantly.

MINNESOTA SOLONS.

Condensed Proceedings of Both Branches of the Minnesota Legislature.

What is Being Attempted in the Way of Legislation by Our Lawmakers.

Saturday, March 7.

SENATE.

Not in session.

HOUSE.

Petitions were received opposing the passage of the Currier railroad bill and favoring the passage of the bills relating to the age of consent and female municipal suffrage.

Mr. Weatherston introduced a bill to prevent the dissemination of "quitch" grass.

A resolution was adopted for the appointment of a committee to investigate the sanitary condition of the house of representatives.

Several bills, mostly of a local nature, were introduced and referred to committees.

The house adjourned until Tuesday morning.

Monday, March, 9,

SENATE.

Senator John Day Smith called up the matter of the claim of Platt B. Walker for services in obtaining from the United States a refunding of money collected from Minnesota as direct taxes. The resolution of Senator Leavitt for the appoint a committee of three to investigate the claim was adopted, and Senators Leavitt, Tawney and Barr were appointed as such committee.

When general orders were reached the senate went into committee of the whole, with Senator Sanborn in the chair. Senator Lienau's bill providing for state teachers' certificates was recommended to pass, and also the bill raising the age of consent. According to the bill as recommended the age of consent is fixed at sixteen years. The penalty is graded, so that if the girl is under ten years it is imprisonment in state prison for life; if ten years of age and under fourteen, imprisonment in state prison not less than seven years nor more than thirty years; if fourteen years of age and under sixteen, imprisonment in state prison not less than one year nor more than seven years, or imprisonment in the county jail not less than three months nor more than one year.

HOUSE.

Not in session.

Tuesday March. 10.

SENATE.

The attendance of members in the house yesterday was unusually light, and during the morning session but little business was transacted. Several petitions presented against the Currier bill were received, and citizens of Wright county presented petitions asking that all liquor licenses be turned into the county, instead of the village treasuries. A letter from the family of the late Gen. Sherman was read, thanking the Minnesota legislature for its resolutions of condolence and sympathy.

Senate bills were reported upon by the committees, among which were the appropriation bill for the St. Cloud reformatory and the bill abolishing the state board of corrections and charities.

The order of the introduction of new bills was reached, and ten or eleven measures, mostly of a local character, were read for the first time by Judge Dakin. Several were of a local character, but of no great importance.

The principal general bill introduced was by Mr. R. A. Walsh of Ramsey county, and is to establish a court of appeals.

The following senate files were recommended to pass: 308, 28, 341, 97, 85, 8, 78, 213, 140, 54, 66. 101, 57 and 29.

The house then adjourned until 10 o'clock this morning.

HOUSE.

The senate yesterday postponed the consideration of the usury bill again, and if another postponement is not agreed upon, it will be taken up this morning at 10:30. The day was occupied with the transaction of business in the regular order. One of the principal acts was the recommendation by the committee of the whole that Senator Donnelly's railroad constitutional amendment bill should pass. The bill is nearly a copy of a provision of the constitution of Illinois.

Senator Hompe's bill requiring court commissioners to give bonds for $2,000 was recommended to pass.

Senator Allen's bill amending the law relating to ownership of real estate by corporations and aliens so that it will allow lumber companies to own more than 5,000 acres of land was recommended to pass as amended. The amendment limits the amount of land to 10,000 acres and provides that it shall be what is known as pine lands.

Senator S. D. Peterson's bill requiring the railroad commissioners to ascertain the cost of railroads was recommended to pass.

Senator Lienau's bill adding two members to the high school board and creating the office of high school inspector, with a salary of $2,000 per year, was recommended to pass after some opposition. The objections raised were to the creation of another state office.

Wednesday, March. 11.

SENATE

So far as progress on the usury bill was concerned but little was accomplished. One additional section of No. 1 was finally adopted, but the temper of the senate is so uncertain that it may be changed by today's proceedings.

At 10:30 o'clock the senate resumed consideration of the usury bill. Senator Donnelly read a list of alliances which had petitioned for the retention of the usury laws.

Senator Dean considered that both bills, No. 1 and No. 375, were departures from the correct system of finance, and argued that it would be a great calamity to make the laws relating to interest and usury more stringent at this time.

Senator Keller spoke in favor of 6 and 8 per cent interest, with simply the forfeiture of interest for usury.

A vote was finally reached upon Senator Donnelly's amendment to Senator Tawney's amendment to section 3, of S. F. No. 1. Senator Tawney's proposition was to strike out the clause providing for forfeiture of principal for usury and insert a penal clause, and Senator Donnelly's amendment was to strike out that portion striking out the forfeiture clause. This amendment to the amendment was carried by a vote of 25 to 24,

Senator March then presented an amendment to section 3, which again brought up the question of substituting the penal clause for the forfeiture, it being exactly the same as that of Senator Towney, except that the limit of the fine was fixed at $300 instead of $500.

Senator Donnelly moved to amend Senator March's amendment by striking out so much as repeals the forfeiture of principal clause. This was the second time during the day that the senate had voted on this question. This time the amendment of Senator Donnelly was lost by a vote of 23 to 23,

As soon as the president declared the amendment lost, Senator Donnelly arose and said he presumed the senate was about to adopt the amendment of Senator March, which would repeal the present usury law and replace it with a law making the taking of usury a penal offense.

"I have," he continued, "been holding something in my breast for several days, and I think the time has come to disclose it. A member of this senate, who is a banker, said to me that the banks of this state had raised $10,000 to beat the bill now pending before this body. I do not charge that any of this money has been given to buy senators. But I do charge that money has been raised to defeat the question upon this floor."

After order was restored Senator Leavitt said he presumed the senator from Dakota had kept his charge of corruption for the last shot, but it was a blank shot, as there was nothing in the charge. He then presented the following resolution:

AN INVESTIGATION ORDERED.

Resolved, That a committee of five shall be appointed, of which the senator from Dakota shall be chairman, to investigate the charge that the bankers of this state have raised $10,000 to defeat S. F. No. 1.

The resolution was adopted without division, only two or three voices being against it, and the senate adjourned until 10 o'clock this morning.

HOUSE.

After the house had assembled and the opening ceremonies had been gone through, Mr. Reeve called up his resolution memorializing congress against free coinage and had its discussion made a special order for Friday at 2 p. m.

A motion by Mr. Ringwald providing that each member of the legislature be allowed five additional copies of the new legislative manual went over on notice of debate.

The new bills introduced were not very numerous, but seven or eight of them possessed points of general interest.

A bill by Mr. French relates to the method of procedure by heirs to real estate, in cases where a person dies intestate.

Mr. Smith introduced a bill providing for the creation of a new lumber district to be known as Lumber District No. 8, which shall comprise St. Louis, Lake, Itasca and Beltrami counties and tributary territory to the Rainy river. It further provides for the appointment of a surveyor general for the new district, and fixes the scaling fee at five cents.

Thursday, March. 12.

SENATE.

The senate at yesterday's session finally succeeded in recommending an interest and usury bill for passage. The bill recommended was Senate File No. 1, which reduces the interest to 6 and 8 per cent and retains the present law, which forfeits both principal and interest for usury.

Senator Donnelly presented a resolution authorizing the investigating committee, which was ordered the day before to be appointed, to send for persons and papers and to employ a stenographer to take evidence.

When the special order—the usury bill—was taken up, the first question was upon the amendment of Senator March, which in effect repeals the forfeiture clause and substitutes a penal clause in its stead.

Senator Wood, in discussing the question, said that no action taken by the legislature could bring a great measure of relief. The remedy must be furnished by the national government in providing a greater volume of currency.

Senator Dean followed in a speech combating Senator Wood's free coinage ideas.

A vote was then taken upon Senator March's amendment and it was defeated by a vote of 24 to 24,

Senator John Day Smith moved that the amended bill be recommended to be placed at the head of general orders, but the motion was defeated by a vote of 17 to 30.

Senator Davis moved to recommend the amended bill to pass. Senator Leavitt moved to substitute No. 375 as amended, but the motion was lost by a vote of 20 to 27.

Senate File No. 1 was then recommended to pass by a vote of 25 to 21, and the senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

Two petitions in favor of the Currier bill were received and referred to the railroad committee.

Under the order of the introduction of bills a large number of measures were introduced, among them being several of a general character. The most important was a proposed amendment to the constitution introduced by Mr. Smout by which it is proposed to radically change the qualification of a legal voter in this state.

The 110 bills on general orders gave the house a busy time during the afternoon. Mr. Greer was called to the chair when the house went into committee of the whole, and the galleries commenced to fill up with large numbers of railroad employes and others interested in N. P. Nelson's bill to compel railroads to fit their locomotives and cars with automatic breaks and couplers.

After a speech in favor of the bill by Mr. R. A. Walsh and short and lurid remarks pro and con in which Mr. McAllister, the Demosthenes of Hennepin county, participated, a vote was taken and the bill, which has been fought over and discussed for the past six weeks, was recommended to be indefinitely postponed by a vote of 53 to 07

Friday March. 13.

SENATE.

Senator O'Brien presented a communication from the warden of the Stillwater penitentiary saying that the binding twine machinery was now in working order and would be operated on the day when the legislature visited the prison. Later in the day it was agreed that the senate should adjourn at noon on Thursday next and spend the afternoon at Stillwater. A special train will leave the union depot at 1:30 o'clock.

When Senator Donnelly's bill proposing a constitutional amendment relative to railroads and warehouses was reached upon the calendar, Senator Leavitt spoke briefly against it, pointing out some defects which he thought existed in the measure. Without further debate the senate proceeded to a vote, and the bill was defeated by a vote of 27 yeas and 13 nays,

Soon after Senator Donnelly moved to reconsider the vote by which the bill was lost. The motion prevailed by a vote of 25 to 14. The bill was then referred to the judiciary committee for amendment, with the understanding that it should be placed upon the calendar when reported back and not go again to the committee of the whole.

Senator Allen's bill amending the law relating to the ownership of real estate by aliens and corporations, so that it permitted corporations engaged in manufacturing lumber to own 10,000 acres of land, was defeated.

Just previous to the adjournment of the senate Senator Crandall presented a concurrent resolution providing for the adjournment of the legislature April 10. Notice of debate was given by Senator McHale.

HOUSE.

The committee on local bills reported back a large number of bills and occupied a great part of the morning. The bill to relieve Thomas Monahan was placed on general orders, and several local bills were passed under suspension of the rules.

Representative Bell's wolf bounty bill was indefinitely postponed on the recommendation of the committee on agriculture. The bill to prohibit granite cutting in the state reformatory at St. Cloud was disposed of in the same way.

Senator McHale's bill relating to the sale of poisons was passed on to the calendar.

On motion of Mr. Stockwell the committee on towns and counties was instructed to bring in a bill to organize every unorganized county in the state.

Mr. Linnemann presented a resolution to increase the pay of Reading Clerk Dakin to $10 per day, Assistant Clerk Moody's pay to $7.50 and the doorkeeper's committee room keepers and other assistants be paid $5 per day. Mr. Gildea gave notice of debate.

Mr. Bell introduced a bill authorizing the city of St. Paul to convey to the United States lots 3, 4 and 5, of block 8, Rice & Irvine's addition, for a site for a new post-office or government building.

A bill by Mr. N. P. Nelson defines and provides punishment for cruelty to children under sixteen years of age. The fines inflicted by infractions of the law are to go to the local society for the prevention of cruelty.

CREOLE AND PURITAN

By T. C. DE LEON.

Author of "Four Years in Rebel Capitals," "Juny," "Cross Purposes."

DEDICATED TO HON. HENRY WATTERSON,
In Memory of Schoolboy Days, Still Unforgotten, as Our Shadows Lengthen
Toward the Sunset.

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"And what of Lady Martindale?" he asked.

"Most singular freak, you know," his lordship answered, in real anxiety. "Been missing since dawn, you see. Pearson, her maid, tells me that she rode off, followed by Harris, at the first streak of day."

"There is nothing very alarming in that," Latour rejoined, in relieved tone. "Sit down and have some coffee before she returns for breakfast."

"Couldn't do it, you know," Lord Martindale replied, walking to the window and gazing over the desert. "She told Pearson to wake me in half an hour—she'd be back by that time, you know. That was two hours ago and—it's devilish strange, really!"

"It is an odd time, rather," Latour said absently. "But Harris was with her, and if anything wrong had chanced"——

Cries from the street interrupted him; the clatter of flying hoofs sounded on the stones of the court, and as he glanced down through the window a sudden dread sprang to his brain.

Morning stables nearly completed, the horses of the cavalry escort were tethered to the long rope in the yard beyond, wiry native dragoons finishing the grooming of their sleek coats by the last rub down. As Latour looked a riderless horse, covered with foam and snorting with fright, dashed by the sentry, clattered up the court and halted at the rope. Instantly strong hands seized him, some stroking his neck and muzzle, others lifting the saddle and examining his sides, gored by the sharp shovel stirrups.

Lord Martindale stared over his shoulder, asking anxiously:

"That is the horse Harris rides? My God, Latour, something is wrong! I may be a fool, you know; but if you loved her as I do you'd understand, really."

Without answer Latour clapped his hands, speaking rapidly to the prompt orderly.

"Saddle Said Pasha and another quickly; sling my holsters and examine the caps. Ask Capt. Ahmed to report here,' he said, in Arabic.

His mind was clear now, the soldier instinct rising strong over anxiety and doubt. The riderless cavalry horse had run a long distance, evidently over heavy sand. The two Arabs at the gate, the taller one later at the hotel, Edith's imperative wish to visit their camp, and, above all, the unusual comment made on her by those stolid children of the desert—all these flashed into his mind and had formulated into his plan before he had even donned his uniform coat. As he rolled a loose veil about his light helmet and slipped the strap of a field-glass over his shoulder Capt. Ahmed entered. To him Latour said rapidly, in Arabic:

"Captain, I have reason to fear trouble with Mohammed-ben-Zizi's Arabs. Mount twenty men with loaded carbines; trot to the Caliphs' Tombs. If I am not in sight signal by firing your revolver; but, if you see me riding toward the tents, follow at full speed."

As Ahmed turned to obey Latour said to Lord Martindale:

"Though your fears may be groundless, my lord, I have ordered horses saddled for us. This glass will surely give us a view of Lady Edith from the Bab-el-Nasr as she gallops home for breakfast. Come; they are ready."

Restless hoofs clattered below, and Lord Martindale again asked, as he followed his host:

"Was not that horse the one you loaned Harris?"

"Yes: but he's an Arab," Latour replied, forcing levity through the sickening dread that oppressed him. "Bow-Bells offers bad training for handling the desert born."

"The beggar is such a damnable rider, really!" the other growled. "If he has been thrown and left her ladyship to ride alone I'll break his bones, you know."

Two magnificent Arab steeds stood at the doorway—one a grand stallion, white as curd and taller by a hand than the average native horse. His long flank, the corded muscles of his thighs and flat forearms, showed power equal to the bottom indicated by great breadth of chest; and his calm, large eyes gazed with human intelligence into his master's, as he rubbed his lean muzzle on his shoulder and snorted low welcome through bright pink nostrils.

For Said had been Zoulfikar Pasha's gift to Latour with his rank of bey, and his master had tested his pure blood—of the Aneyzeh breed, flowing straight from the mares of the prophet; a pedigree jealously guarded as that of the sultans' selves—in more than one perilous ride. But now he examined the girths and bit buckles with unusual care, raised the flaps of his holsters and loosened the two army "Colts" resting in them. Then he said, abruptly, "Mount, my lord;" and the next moment those two men, so strangely met again—more strangely still, sent to their quest by one motive—were galloping toward the Gate of Victory.

Through the gate, out on the open desert, nearing the Tombs of the Caliphs, yet no sight of living thing upon the hot sands. For the sun, now two hours high, flooded the flat plain with blinding glare, and his heat, December though it was, was close and oppressive.

Any rider for pleasure had sought the shade of home—certainly of the Tombs—long ere this, and Latour's heart sank as they galloped near those wondrous mausoleums to the very spot where he had strained that beautiful form to his breast scarce half a day ago.

Suddenly that breast swelled with joy. Clear, sharp and near rang out a horse's neigh. But his joy died out, even before Lord Martindale had cried:

"There she is! Great luck, really!"

For Said, at the sound, had sent his sharp ears forward, but ere it died he dropped them, making no reply.

Latour shook his head gloomily.

"No, not she!" he answered. "Said would have answered a stable companion. But some one is there, and he must have seen her or the groom.

Then he turned Said into the deep shades thrown wide and cool upon the sands from the Caliph Bergook's tomb. There stood a wiry, ugly Arab, apparently busied with the thong of his stirrup, but unarmed, and with the bedouin's dingy bournous absent. The man looked up carelessly enough; but a strange gleam of recognition and surprise came into his dull eyes as they glanced first at Latour's face, then at his uniform.

"Salaam alickoum, Effendi," he said gravely.

"Peace be with you, also," Latour answered, in his own tongue. "You seem not of Cairo, but a stranger; and these be hot hours for a journey. Yet your mare shows no fatigue, nor heat," he added, eying mare and man closely.

"The mare is a good mare," the Arab answered, forgetting his stirrup mending and vaulting into the saddle.

"Peace be with thee, then, and coolness in thy ride," Latour answered pleasantly. "I also must go my ways." And he slowly turned Said's head, but kept his keen eyes rooted to the other's as he added quickly:

"Which way rode the lady?"

The Arab's eyes opened in surprise, and his dark face changed, but he quickly relapsed into stolidity, answering slowly:

"Of what sitta speaks the Effendi? Surely none would ride on the desert under this sun."

Latour rode off without reply. Joining Lord Martindale, he said briefly:

"The Arab in there lies, I think. Whether or not, we can learn nothing, and are wasting time."

He opened his field glass and swept the desert carefully. Some three miles southward, the low, black tents of the sheik showed distinctly in the clear atmosphere—even the gleam of a white bournous distinguishable. Out toward the Shoubra road, the great tree rows planted by Mehemet Ali now towered still and stonelike in the breezeless glare. Behind them glittered the domes of Cairo; but no speck of life moved on the desert.

Lord Martindale sat silent. Deep anxiety now marked his face; and as the glass fell he cried:

"My God! I can't stand this, you know! Anything is better than sitting still. You know this damned country: do you suspect danger to her?"

"Suspicions are useless; facts are what we want," Latour answered, closing the glass.

"But we might have missed her?" cried the now agonized husband, clinging to that shred of hope.

"Not if she rode to the desert," the other answered calmly. Into his quick mind the certainty had come. Still there was one chance that he erred, and, pointing to the Shoubra road, he said shortly:

"Gallop over there. There is bare chance she comes that way. I will take the desert."

Racked with dread, Lord Martindale turned without one word, speeding for the trees. Latour's loosened rein gave signal to Said, who bounded off over the hot sands straight for the Arab tents.

PART III—CHAPTER VI.

LOCHINVAR IN THE EAST.

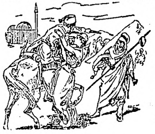
Swift as he swept along, swifter rushed to Latour's brain shame, contrition, self reproach, each in turn shrinking in the burning memory of that kiss, still tingling through his veins—of the soft pressure that held him to the heart beating so wildly—if so sinfully—for him!

Was he responsible for her mad freak? Had memory driven her forth at dawn, dreading to face the man whose honor she had smirched for his sake?

Exactly what the danger was he could not define. To life or limb, surely none; for the Arab of the desert is not of savage nature, and the first horror—of her capture for sale into some harem—had been dismissed as preposperous. But were her detention only for ransom, the thought of durance among savages, no word of whose tongue she knew, made the man grind his teeth in impotence of wrath.

Would the escort arrive in time? Not yet, he knew. Still he turned in saddle and glanced back at the Tombs, now a mile away.

There the Arab sat upon his horse, standing high in his stirrups, his bournous fluttering loose. In his right hand he raised his slender lance, hidden while they had spoken, and from its point waved his white turban.



"A signal! I was right!" Latour muttered, forcing his gaze once more on the tents, now fast growing more distinct.

Suddenly his eye caught a living figure on the sand, midway between. With voice and heel he urged his horse to racing speed, the hot air screaming past his ears as though the Khamsin wind were blowing; his eyes riveted on the moving thing, now seen to be a man, staggering onward.

On faster, over the burning sand, for seconds that seemed hours; and then the man, recognizing him, waved his hand.

"Harris! Alone!" Latour groaned through his set teeth. "My God! what have they done to her?"

Again the shovel stirrup gored the racing Arab's side. He was within hail, shouting to the struggling groom in the voice that had carried "Charge!" over the roar of battle down the long brigade:

"Where is she?"

The man screamed something, lost in the rush of wind past Latour's ears; but he saw that Harris was ghastly, exhausted, with blood streaming down his face.

Closer still he came, and again Latour cried fiercely:

"Where is she?"

Harris steadied himself, pushed back the matted hair from his forehead and shouted:

"At the tents!"

The flying Arab steed reached the staggering man. Latour's voice, trumpet clear in the stillness, hurled at him the words:

"Help will come! See!"

As he spoke he half turned in the saddle. The Caliphs' Tombs, dim and shadowy now, still glinted the sun from their minarets. But a gasp jumped from his heart to his lips, as he saw a dust cloud rising between.

On, still on, until the Arab camp was plainly seen. And there, was busy movement; but his quick eye told that it was to avoid, not meet, him. Most of the low, black tents were already struck and folded, their agile, sinewy owners moving swiftly among them. Foremost of those still standing was the rather taller tent of the sheik.

Between this and the nearest tent stood a sleepy, low nosed pack camel; while farther off another kneeled and busy hands piled tents and baggage in his saddle. The Arab mares, each picketed to a long spear driven in the sand, and with a bag of barley tied about the nose, stood quiet and docile.

Loosening the pistol in his holster, Latour checked his horse by a word, the great stride slackening to a swinging gallop, then coming to a stand at easy hail.

"Peace be with thee, O sheik!" Latour cried.

"And with thee also peace!" the Arab answered. He rose and stood silent as Latour advanced slowly within two paces of his mat. Then he added:

"Alight, O warrior of Ismail the Pasha, and sit beneath my tent."

The whirl and heat had gone from Latour's brain now, replaced by cool, quick resolve. He felt craft must meet craft, and this Arab was an adept. Quiet as though on parade he sat, reaching over to caress the grand neck of the steed that bore him so gallantly, but really listening to his breathing.

The three mile race over the sand, under that blazing sun, had scarcely tested the endurance of the Aneyzeh blood. Two long, deep breaths he took, then his sides scarce moved, and the man knew he could rely upon his horse if he could but trust his own coolness and sagacity.

"Little time have I to sit, O sheik Mohammed-ben-Zizi," he answered slowly. "Neither have I yet come on my visit to thee. Only on my way to other duties have I chanced near thy tents."

The Arab's brow clouded, and his dull eye grew brighter, as he answered:

"As thou sayest, O warrior, so shall it be. Mohammed-ben-Zizi forceth not his salt upon the unwilling, who careth not to eat it, but prefers to stand like a fakeer doing penance, rather than smoke beneath his tent."

Again the Creole answered very slowly; but his quick ear and quicker eye were busy, and when he finished his plan was formed upon the information both gave him.

"Thou, O son of the desert," he said low and quietly, "art free to do thy ways, but in our army there are rules that none may break. One of these commands that foot may not leave stirrup till duty be accomplished. Still, much do I marvel, O sheik, to see thy tents folded and thy people prepared for travel, while the answer of our sovereign unto the sheik of the Beni-Ali is yet unheard!"

So speaking, Latour noted three things. Before the nearest tent sat an aged Arab, who had risen with the sheik. His extended arm, lean and black, grasped his spear, the bournous falling from it like a curtain before the tent. Moreover, the camel's pack saddle had been replaced by mats strapped on him for a seat. And at last he noticed one mare, picketed apart, a bournous strapped around her, hiding head and sides. While he spoke she whinnied loud beneath this hood. Said raised his head, pricked his ears forward and nickered in reply, but his rider appeared not to note as the sheik replied:

"Yesterday said I to thee, O warrior of Ismail-ben-Ibrahim, that thy ruler of Mitsraim is no king of the Beni-Ali! For what thou seest here, the way of the Bedouin is the way of the wind. He goeth—even as he cometh—howso he listeth."

"Then, ere thou goest, O sheik," Latour said gravely and quietly, "in the name of my king, Ismail Khedive of all Egypt, speak I these words!" He paused an instant. Thus far all had been spoken in the low, guttural Arabic. Backing Said two paces, Latour now raised his clear voice, crying in resonant English:

"Courage, Edith! Speak no word, but come—quickly!"

"What Sheitan's gibberish"—— The sheik's exclamation of wonder was cut short. For, gliding by the old Arab, Edith raised her proud head in the sunshine. The bloodless olive face spoke nothing of fear; the defiant eyes softened only as they met Latour's, and her heaving bosom forced the whisper:

"Adrien! Then I am safe!"

Latour felt she was close to him, but his eyes never left the shiek's.

Knowing well the dual Arab nature, he watched eagerly which of its moods would sway the chief, and his breath came easier as he saw that craft, not force, would first be tried. For instead of snatching his spear Zizi only stared a moment at the woman.

"What jugglery is this, O warrior?" he asked, with cunningly simulated wonder. "Truly might I deem thee one of the wicked Jinns, that dost summon strange forms from the sands of the desert. In the name of Sheitan, speak! Who is she?"

"How should I know aught of her?" the Creole answered, with wonder equal to his own. "But if this verily be a Frankish woman who hath lost her way upon the desert and been rescued by thy people, then will I return with her to the friends who must now be seeking her."

A strange smile writhed the thin, black lips of the Arab. Adepts in dissimulation, even beyond the Levantine Greeks, his race ever honor craft in others. He saw the loophole of escape offered by the other's words; but he only answered calmly:

"If thou canst show me him who hath brought the infidel woman beneath our tents, by Allah do I swear to punish him!"

"It is well," Latour rejoined quickly. "Then she may go with me to El Kahireh."

"And wherefore?" replied the Arab, again with his ugly smile. "Safe is the Frank khanum under the tents of the Beni-Ali. Let the Giaour seek his own. As I learn, the Ingleeze prince from whose harem she cometh can lavish gems and diamonds upon this plaything"——

He broke off suddenly. Craft had carried him too far; and, as he realized that he had trapped himself, Mohammed-ben-Zizi's brow knotted and his eye shone with an evil gleam.

Not knowing if he breathed, so great was the tension on his nerves, yet with brain coolly alert, Adrien Latour had borne this trying interview. Still his eye never quitted the sheik's, but the hot blood of his race rushed to his heart with a wild joy, for he felt that time was past for parley, and now—for action!

As the sheik ceased his left hand swiftly twitched the bournous back, baring the long, tawny, muscular right arm. But ere he could grasp his spear the Arab stopped spellbound, as though he gazed into the eyes of the cobra di capello! For, quick as was his gesture, quicker still was that which flashed the pistol through the air.

"One word—one sign—is death!" whispered Latour, in Arabic.

Then bracing his left foot in the stirrup the Creole stretched his right one to the woman at his side.

"Quick! Mount!" he cried to her. "Your life—more—depends upon your courage!"

Edith placed her foot on his, grasped the cantle of the saddle, and swung up lightly on the horse without one word.

All had passed so rapidly, so calm and low had been the spoken words, that the stoical Arabs near had never looked toward him. And now, as the absent pistol unlocked Mohammed-ben-Zizi's voice, their wondering rush was too late.

As he had felt Edith settle upon the horse—and with wondrous presence of mind pass her left hand round him, not to shake his pistol arm—Latour called out to Said, and the noble horse sped away over the path he had come.

"Hold fast! Stoop low to the right!" Latour cried, bending his own body to the left to give her room. "They may hurl the spears!"

But no sound whizzed by their ears save the wind of their own rush; and, after a few more bounds, the man raised himself and glanced back. At the tents all was wild confusion—men running for their picketed steeds and tearing the bags from their noses; the sheik himself foremost among them.

Under his raised hand Latour scanned the desert. The dust cloud rose more distinct, yet full two miles away. But it now advanced more rapidly, as though his need were known. Again he twisted round to scan the camp, now nearly a mile behind. Mounted Arabs had rushed from it, on their fresh mares, spreading out wide over the sand, as is their wont in chase—many a white bournous trailing on the wind, and sharp spears glittering in the sun. Before him the moving dust cloud was still four times their distance away; yet the soldier did not urge his horse out of the even, steady gallop; each stride as regular as though he carried no extra weight.

On they pressed, steadily and in silence, for a half mile more. Then the strained ear of the man caught the cries of numerous pursuers gaining on him. Far to the right and left the cries were clear, while those behind grew fainter, and he knew that the fleetest steeds were deployed to hem him in more surely. Still Latour did not urge his horse, confident what the grand steed could do, and saving him for yet more urgent need.

"Courage!" he whispered to the woman behind him. "They waste their breath. See! In yonder dust is safety. Ahmed is nearing us."

He said no more. For dull, but surely, away to the right he caught the muffled thud of hoofs upon the sand.

They were gaining rapidly! Had he let them come too near?

Once more he urged the horse slightly with touch of stirrup, the sensitive animal responding with new strength, faster, faster still, until the level sands seemed flying backward past them! On at that tearing speed for a half mile! Then the distant dust cloud, still half a mile away, opened and showed the Egyptian troop charging at speed.

A great gasp of relief broke from Latour's breast; for the double weight, at speed, told heavily on Said, who labored in his stride. And just then, for the first time, Edith spoke.

"Look to the right," she said quietly and low.

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RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
P. MEEHAN }
OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 13. /4
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, MARCH 26. 1891.
TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

SEASON OF LENT.

Or the Season of Fish and Eggs, as it is sometimes irreverently called, is with us, as many know to their mortification. Sack cloth and ashes, figuratively speaking, have been donned, and a period of rigid self-discipline instituted. As to the bill of fare, we realize the painful difficulty under which the housewife labors. Perhaps our assortment of fish may interest her. We have a fresh supply, and quality and prices to suit the taste and purses of our many customers.

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The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St.Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

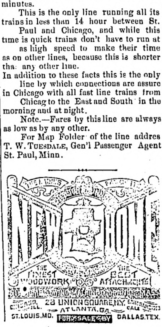
The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7;45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicag to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TUESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.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'Tis Rabbits' Day.

Or Will be Pretty Soon, to the Everlasting Joy of Everybody.

The Dramatic Troupe Will Play 'Atonement'—New Scenery, and Other

Attractions, That is Sure to Draw A Crowd—An Easter Ball.—Notes.

Sunday, March 29th is Easter Sunady. Then quite surprisingly, the day following is Easter Monday. Writing this at an advance of five days before these precious dates, our lack of energy or enthusiasm will without a doubt, be readily pardoned. A month and a half of Lent—well, a joyous refrain refuses to flow from a starved pen, and there is an end of it. Red Lake Falls is to be highly fayored this Easter. The targedians and tragediennes, soupes and villains, comedians and juveniles have been in training for a couple of weeks and propose to give a wonderful dramatic entertainment as an opening of the glorious Easter season. By Monday evening it has been minutely calculated, the hard boiled eggs meat and other nutritious substences will have been taken into the system and digested in sufficient quantities to insure adequate strength for a full evenings jollification. A dance will wind up the occasion, it is to be understood, but no supper provided for so be prepared for a siege. (The managers wisely figured that a supper after the long Lentea vigil would cap the climax and outraged nature would burst with passion and take revenge on the stomache.)

The play that is to be presented is grand, without a question. We hope the company will not do it an injustice. Many, no doubt are not familiar with the work from which it springs. The moral is good, and those who might hesitata to go on fears upon this score may lull them to rest. The moral is sublime. The caste of characters is as follows.

PROLOFUE—VALJEAN THE OUCAST.

Bishop Myriel..............Ed Garceau.
No. 99, "Marked Dangerous) ....W. P. Crawford.
Javert..........Phil A. Kaufer.
Fantine (A Province Rose) ....Miss Sue Boyle.
Cyprien D'Arbel..........J. P. Dargan.
Judas Renard..........Fred Zeh.
Magloire..........Miss Lizzie Boyle.
Peasants and Gendarmes.

THE FIRST EPOCH.

Monsieur Madeleine (The Benefactor of his Race)..........W. P. Crawford.
Inspector Javert..........Phil. A. Kaufer.
Daddy Goberon (Somebody's Double) ....W. T. Spillane.
Pres. of the Assize }..........L. A. Kaufer.
Counsel for Def. }..........Ed. Garceau.
Public Prosicutor }..........Richard Nagle.
The Fox..........Fred Zeh.
Claquesons }..........Lauritz Jensen.
Brevet }..........Jim Mead.
Fantine ("Fallen")..........Miss Sue Boyle.
Sister Sulpice,..........Mrs. W. T Spillane.
Little Cosette (aged 6)..........Agnes Garceau
Madame Renard..........Miss Lizzie Boyle.
Little Eponine (aged 5) Trouchy Holtzknecht.

THE SECOND EPOCH.

IN THE SHADOW OF DEATH

M. Leblanc..........W P Crawford.
Javert..........Phil A. Kaufer.
Marius (the student)..........Erve McCaffrey.
Judas Jondrette..........Fred Zeh.
Raoul (the Red)..........Richard Nagle.
Daddy Goberon..........W. T. Spillane.
Gavroche (a street Arab) Wilfred Lemieux
Eponine (his sister)..........Mrs. Will Dargan.
Cosette..........Miss Mollie Duffy
Students. Communists. Military, etc.

EPILOGUE.

THE LAST ATONEMENT.

M. le Vicomte D'Arbel..........J. P. Dargan
Jean Valjean..........W. P. Crawford.
Marius, Marq. Pontmarcey,..........E. McCaffrey
Javert..........Phil A. Kaufer.
M le Baron Vermicellini..........Fred Zeh
Goberon..........W T Spillane
Cosette..........Miss Mollie Duffy
Guests, Soldiers, etc.

Tickets 50 cents for reserved seats; 35 and 25 cents for back seats. The play will begin at eight o'clock; not a minute later. Tickets for the dance, 50 cents. On sale at the NEWS office, Schreiter's and Helms. Tickets for the play at the two latter places. GET YOUR TICKETS EARLY. Don't wait till the last minute. Go to the play.

Council Proceedings.

Council proceedings March 9th, 1891.

All members present.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

Moved and carried that the following accounts be allowed.

Theo Schmits, Road and Bridge Fund $1.75
August Reichel Genl. Fund.... 1.85
W. A. Schreiter, Poor Fund...... 7.05
W.A. Schreiters Genl. Fund..... 12.95
C. Langevin, Genl. Fund....... 49.50

On motion Dr. I. Lemieux was allowed $12.50 balance due as Health office.

Aug. Riechel $30.00 bal salary as Village Treasurer, and H. B. Davis $25.00 due as Village Recorder.

On motion council adjourned to meet in one week.

H. B. DAVIS.
Recorder,

Council proceedings March 17, 1891

All members present except C. Langvin.

Minuts of last meeting were read and approved.

On motion the following accounts were allowed.

H. Hennumuth Road and Bridge Fund $2.00.

W. A. Schrieter Poor Fund $25.27

On motion the Report of the village Recorder for the year ending March 10th 1891 was adopted and ordered published.

On motion the Bond of H. B. Davis for $200 with C. Langvin as surety be approved.

Above minnutes were read and approved

On motion Council adjorned sinedie.

H. B. DAVIS
Recorder.

Council Proceedings March 17th, 1891

Present Jas. Meehan Jr, J. A. Duffy, Wm Findisen, L. A. Kaufler H. B. Davis

On motion the Bond of Simon Paul Constable for $500.00 with W. A. Schreiter and Eli Lasha as sureties was approved Moved and carried that Jas. Meehan, Wm Findesin and H. B. Davis be appointed a committee to accept the Bond of Ed. Garceau in the sum of $5000.00 upon his procuring another witness. Also to approve the the Bonds of Jas. F Holmes and L. A. Kauffer

Motion was made and carried that we proceed to night to appoint a village attorney, motion was lost.

Motion was made and carried that we proceed to ballet for marshall. Result ballet, Henry Hennemuth received two votes and C. W. Mead received three votes. C. W. Mead was declared elected.

Moved and seconded that the duties of the Marshall for the ensuing year shall be to act in the capacity of Marshal, Street Commissioner and Lamp Lighter and to public nature as the Council or Street Committee shall designate, without extra compensation over and above his regular salary motion carried.

On motion the Recorder was instructed to draft an Ordinance regulating the Marshals salary at $55.00 per month, to be paid in Village Orders, also that the salary of the Village Treasurer be paid at $65.00 per annum and that the salary of the Village Recorder be fixed at $100.00 for the ensuing year. Moved and carried that the Village Recorder be instructed to advertise in the Red Lake Falls NEWS and the Red Lake Falls Gazette for bids for Village Printing for the ensuing year

On motion the Judges and Clerks of the last Election were allowed $3.00 each for services at said Election.

Moved and carried that the council adjourn to meet in two weeks.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

Chances

Of all men on the earth, the American is the most hopeful, energetic, and self reliant. As he would phrase it he is a "hustler," and all he wants is a chance. Horace Greeley's famous advice "Go West, young man," has lost its value, for the chances are good in the West. But the United States is now, more than ever, a country of good chances and great opportunities, not alone in the west, but south and southwest. The Mississippi Valley, the Rocky Mountain Regions, the golden Pacific Coast and the sunny plains of the South, are full of chances for ambitious young men, who are not afraid to work hard. To visit any of these sections of our country, "The Burlington" has long been the favorite route, reaching as it does, the most important points in nine of the best states and territories in the centre of the continent, and by connecting lines being the short and direct route to all points, from Puget Sound to the Gulf of Mexico. Wherever you think of going, apply first for tickets to some agent of "The Burlington," or write for information to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, C. B. & N. R. R., St. Paul. Minn.

For Sale.

320 acres of best Red River Valley land. One half mile from Red Lake Falls depot. Over 200 acres under cultivation. All stock and farm machinery.

For particulars apply to

GEO. LABISSONIERE.
Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Notice for Bids.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to the 26th day of March, to supply the School Dist. No. 15 Independent, with 10 cords of stone, suitable for foundation of building. Right reserved to reject any or all bids.

P. D. COUTURE,
Clerk of Board of Education.

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper, Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends wherever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped, 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City

A Card. . . .

TO The Public.

You . . . .

ARE CORDIALLY INVITED to attend the production for the first time in this city of the thrilling masterpiece, a drama entitled . . . .

"Atonement,"

From VICTOR HUGO'S "LES MISERABLES," EASTER MONDAY Evening, March 30th. Grand scenery will be used, painted by a competent artist especially for this production. Fine new scenes, worth over one hundred dollars, that would grace any theatre. The stage is being made over and will be three times as large as formerly. The business men of Red Lake Falls will be represented by ads on the new stage setting. The drop curtain will be double the former size. The play itself in excellence and emotional effectiveness, has never been excelled. Our friends of

French Extraction

will be pleased to see portrayed scenes and incidents in the history of their mother country that even VICTOR HUGO deemed worthy of his pen. An Easter dance will close the evening's entertainment. Tickets for the play, 50c 35c and 25c.

You are cordially invited to be present at this production.

YOURS TRULY,
Dramatic Troupe.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy codition of all the vital organs. If the Liver be inactive, you have a Bilious Look, if your stomach be disordered you have Dyspeptic Look and if your Kidneys be affected you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alterative and Tonic acts directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blotches, Boils and gives a good complection. For sale at W.A. Schreiters.

Guaranteed to Cure LaGrippe

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell you Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with LaGrippe and will use this remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We make this offer, because of the wonderful success of Dr. King's New Discovery during last season's epidemic. Have heard of no case in which it failed. Try it. Trial bottles free at W.A. Schrieter's.

The injured coasters were delightfully enterained Monday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs Marshall by the hostess Mrs. Marshall. Among those who were on the unlucky bobs and who participated in the hospitality at the Marshall house are: Mrs. Joseph Smith Mrs. H. B. Davis, Messrs S. J. Sprague G.M. Smith J. D. Marshall Masters H. B. Davis and Fred Smith. The countenances of some of the guests resembled that of our newly elected Congessman who it is alleged, shortly after his election visited a city and seeing a locomotive become frightened and in his retreat ran against a barb wire fence much to the disfigurement of the physiognomy.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

A little girl of ten, who was recently called as a witness in Camden, New Jersey, testified that she could not read, had never seen a bible and never been inside a church. It is the evident duty of the West to send missionaries to New Jersey.

Emperor William has concluded not to retaliate on the French for the reported slights to his mother during her recent visit to Paris. This means that the wife of the French minister will be permitted to ride through the streets of Berlin without being mobbed.

People who have suffered in a hasty trip across the British Channel will have plentiful sympathy for the unhappy passengers on the Servia, who have been tossed about helplessly on that particularly ugly bit of water for days, and during the worst storm of the season.

Boston is beginning to think it has made a mistake in having started so many "homes"—for the destitute, the aged, the orphaned, etc. It is a rather wide question in social economy, with a good many ramifications. But it may be laid down as a broad general principle that the more people are left to make their own way in the world the better for all concerned.

Vice-President Morton is the first vice-president who has been honored with the privilege of seeing himself on a bust in the Senate chamber; but happily the bust is not of liquid origin—it is a counterfeit in marble which is to remain for all time in its proper niche in the Senate chamber. Heretofore all busts of vice-presidents have been made after their retirement from office.

The Chinese, since their exclusion from this country, have been crowding into Manilla, in the Phillippine Islands by the thousands. The people of Manilla do not pass exclusion acts when the interlopers become too numerous to suit them. They merely rise up and massacre a few score thousand of the celestials, and then go on about their business. But in spite of that the Chinese continue to flow in and take their chances.

According to a dispatch from Berlin, Minister Phelps is being feted by rival factions among the German political parties. Whether the sentiments expressed on these occasions by the distinguished guests are radical, conservative or mid-way between the two, all unite in expressions of the warmest regards for Mr. Phelps, who has established his reputation not only as a very capable and painstaking representative of the United States government, but as an exceedingly agreeable and popular gentleman personally.

An East Nashville, Tenn., negro, who sells poultry for a living, recently found himself without any stock in trade and minus the money to buy more. He had an old gray eagle, though, which he had received from his former master at the close of the war, and this he determined to kill and sell as turkey, despite the fact that it was known to be about forty years of age. He killed the bird of freedom, sold it for a turkey, and was arrested by the irate purchaser, who had cooked and vainly tried to eat the national bird.

A learned professor of the Paris Academy des Sciences has been making experiments which have resulted in convincing him that the rabbit is of all living things the most capable of withstanding a very low temperature. Inclosed all night in a block of ice, a rabbit was found next day getting on very comfortably and evidently not aware of anything very peculiar in his circumstances. In this regard the rabbit leaves far behind our faithful friend the dog, though, according to the learned professor, sheep, goats and pigs take good second, third and fourth places.

The Fort Sheridan Indians are going to Europe with Buffalo Bill to grace his Wild West show. It is believed that a year under the gallant colonel's tutelage will remove all thought of rebellion from the Indians' minds. Certainly by studying the circus method for a twelvemonth they ought to be convinced that there are far easier and surer ways of doing the pale-face than going to war with him. There may be divine retribution working in this. Possibly Col. Cody is training up a generation of savage showmen that will one day combine and regain a goodly share of tho fair possessions of which the white men have deprived them.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

Flashed by the Wires of the Telegraph Condensed and Classified for Convenience of Readers.

Washington, Foreign, Accidental, Personal, Criminal and Other News of Importance.

WASHINGTON.

There were $162.650 4½ per cents. redeemed. Present total, $12,526,650.

The Spanish minister in Washington has received a cable dispatch from the captain general of Cuba declaring that there are no signs of revolution or disorderly outbreak of any kind upon the island.

Assistant Secretary Bussey has rendered a decision that there is no provision in the act of June 17, 1890, nor in any other act, whereby a minor's pension that has lapsed for years by reason of age may be revived and started afresh.

The Indian bureau says the failure of congress to pass any legislative bill relative to cutting pine timber on the La Pointe agency in Minnesota will probably prevent any logging except upon the allotted lands. The secretary is opposed to any such cutting until some action is taken by congress.

The bureau of American republics has information that overtures recently made by the government of Canada to the government of British Guiana for a reciprocity treaty were rejected by the latter on the ground that an arrangement of this character with the United States is preferred, and the government of British Guiana would not enter into any arrangements which would prevent reciprocity with the United States.

PEOPLE IN PRINT.

Johnny Mackey, the comedian, is lying seriously ill of pneumonia in Cincinnati.

The remains of the late Maj. Gen. John. C. Fremont were interred at Nyack, N. J.,

Judge John R. Brady of the New York supreme court is dead. He was stricken with paralysis and died soon after.

Tennyson has accepted an honorary membership of the World's Auxiliary association, but will not promise to write a song to be sung at the opening of the fair.

Representative Springer of Illinois is seriously ill in Washington from nervous prostration supplemented by a severe case of the grippe.

After thirty-two years of married life Mrs. Hess, the wife of theatrical Manager C. D. Hess, has obtained a divorce in Milwaukee on the ground of desertion. The divorce proceedings were commenced with the amicable understanding of both parties.

Col. James Rody Sneed, aged seventy-three, died at the residence of his son, Percival Sneed, of pneumonia. Col. Sneed was widely known in national politics. He was postmaster of the United States senate from 1882 to 1885. After Cleveland's election to the presidency he was appointed fourth auditor of the United States treasury, which office he held during Cleveland's incumbency.

CASUALTIES.

The Knickerbocker Brewing company, New York, was damaged $50,000 by fire the other night.

The Norwegian bark Imperator, bound from Cardiff to Santa Rosalia, is a total wreck east of Boavista, Cape de Verde islands. Twelve of the crew were drowned.

By an explosion at the Crescent Steel works in Pittsburg, Frederick Bonnhunt was killed, Hans Wittman and John G. Gistavison were fatally injured and six others slightly hurt.

At St. Joseph, Mo., the stock of the Kennard Grocery company has been entirely destroyed by fire. Loss on stock about $75-000; partially insured. The building was valued at $35,000, and is almost a total loss.

A blast was fired on the side of Lookout mountain near Chattanooga, Tenn., which dislodged 100,000 tons of rock. One hundred kegs of powder was the charge and a ledge of rock was broken up.

A fire at Fowlerville, Mich., destroyed the postoffice, express office, opera house and a large number of business blocks and dwellings. The loss is placed at $100,000, with very small insurance.

The British steamer Curlew sunk at pier 6, East river, New York. One of the vessel's sea cocks on the side was left open and water poured in until she went under. She is a small vessel and was until recently employed in carrying mail from Nova Scotia ports to Newfoundland.

Owen Garry and his wife, aged people, were burned to death in their home at Rockford, Ill. It is supposed the woman got up and struck a match to get a drink and in so doing set fire to the bed clothes. Their screams were heard by a stranger passing the house, but before a rescue could be effected both were dead and horribly burned.

WICKEDNESSES.

Broker Hamilton Young of New York has been arrested, charged with forgery of checks to the amount of $7,000.

Elias Young, charged with killing Lieut. J. S. Robinson in August, 1864, is under arrest in Wilkesbarre, Pa.

At Camden, N. J., Lingo has been found guilty of murder in the first degree. He assaulted and murdered Mrs. Miller, the wife of a prominent farmer.

Henry Jones, Geo. S. Key and Edward Smith, the three colored men convicted of having committed murder on the Island of Navassa, have been sentenced to be hanged in Baltimore Friday, May 15.

The jury in the Camelee Lupze murder trial at Wichita, Kan., brought in a verdict of murder in the second degree. There is a general condemnation of the verdict, and the colored people talk freely of lynching.

Near El Reno, Okla., Will Schwab and William Flescher quarreled over a debt of 25 cents. Flescher, who is only fourteen years old, stabbed Schwab to death and fled.

Near Barbourville, Ky., Mrs. Barbara Shelton was found burned to death in the ruins of her home. It is supposed she had been murdered and the house burned to conceal the crime.

Rev. Louis Woodruff, who was rector of St. Luke's church in Katskill, N. Y., during the year 1890, has been arrested in New York charged with secreting property on which he had given a chattel mortgage.

James S. Ensor, notary public and attorney-at-law, well known in business and social circles in St. Louis, has disappeared, and, it is said, has misappropriated $8,000 loaned to him by friends.

Memphis Workman, a young farmer, was murdered near Washington, Ind., the other day. The shock prostrated his sweetheart, Nellie Hays, to whom he was to have been married in a few days, and she is dying of grief.

At Springfield, Ill., while Mrs. Annie Sturgeon was calling at the house of Joe Vasconiellos, the latter shot her three times, and then shot himself, but it is not thought the wound will prove fatal. Mrs. Sturgeon will probably die.

While Officer James E. Tenn was attempting to arrest two negroes in a dance house for carrying concealed weapons, at Houston, Tex., he was shot and instantly killed, and a bystander named Frank Michaels was mortally wounded. The negroes escaped.

James Chaney, Jr., a prominent citizen of Cosnocton, Ohio, cut his throat with a razor last night and then tried to kill his wife by cutting her throat. It is the opinion of the physicians in attendance that they may both possibly recover. Domestic infelicity was the cause of the tragedy.

FOREIGN.

Queen Liliuokalani has appointed H. A. P. Carter minister to the United States.

Many people have been drowned by an overflow of the Danube at Duna-Foldvar, Austria.

The southwest of France has recently been visited by heavy rains, and large districts have been inundated. A rapid rise has taken place in the river Rhone.

The Canadian Pacific railway's new steamer Empress of India arrived at Penang and left there for Singapore, where she remains two days to give the passengers an opportunity to visit points of interest.

The Rome correspondent of the London News says that after conversing an hour with Prince Napoleon recently Cardinal Mermillod informed Princess Clotilda that he had given absolution to the prince.

The Berlin Tageblatt says that Maj. Wissmann has established fortified stations at Moshi and Masinde, and that he has placed two chiefs whose attitude is uncertain under the strictest surveillance.

In the English house of commons recently, Mr. Smith said the government was anxious to prorogue parliament three weeks earlier than usual. This is held to confirm the report that the government intends to dissolve paraliament next autumn.

The men-of-war which have just been completed at Toulou for the Chilian government and which the insurgents in Chili requested should not be allowed to proceed to Chilian waters, will be detained at that port until the receipt of further orders.

SPORTING TRIFLES

Jake Kilrain and his trainer, William Muldoon, arrived in Chicago recently from the Pacific coast and left for the East. Kilrain appeared to be in fine form.

The latest statement by Mike Kelly is that he has decided to quit ball playing and give his attention entirely to his business in New York. He says that his health is none too good and that he will go to Florida for a protracted stay.

Corbey, Tell and Clark, who were arrested for taking part in a recent prize fight near Crawfordsville, Ind., have been released, the judge deciding that under the law of Indiana prize fighting is not illegal in that state.

The Dixon-McCarthy fight will probably be held at a point between Albany and Schenectady, unless the governor prohibits it. The Cribb club of Troy has decided not to hold it there, owing to the action of the police commissioners in instructing the chief of police to prevent it.

Mike Kelly received a telegram from Boston asking him to declare himself. He accordingly declared that he would play with the association next year. He had signed a contract, which was in possession of President Prince of Boston. Kelly will captain the Cincinnati club.

LABOR CIRCLES

The United Framers of New York have agreed to strike on May 1 unless their demand for shorter hours and more wages are acceded to.

The strike of operatives of the Huddersfield (England) cotton mills affecting 1,000 persons has been settled. The strike lasted five weeks.

Journeymen plasterers of Chicago have decided almost unanimously to strike on the first of April if the bosses remain firm in their decision to refuse the increased rate of wages demanded.

A general strike of the union cloth and cap makers took place in New York, and about 800 men are out of work. The masters allege that the union men asked them to take back several strikers, but as they refused to do so the whole shops went out.

POLITICAL.

The Personal Rights League of Chicago has tendered to Carter Harrison the nomination for mayor of Chicago. Harrison has accepted.

RAILROADS.

The control of the Pittsburg & Western railroad has been formally transferred to the Baltimore & Ohio.

President Fowler, of the Ontario & Western, denies the reports that negotiations are pending for closer arrangements between the Ontario & Western and the New York Central.

The Soo filed an account of its gross earnings with Auditor Biermann. The total amount received in 1890 was $566,710.33, on which the tax, at 2 per cent, was $9,691.43.

A number of St. Paul railroad men spoke in relation to the outlook for business. The general sentiment was that the outlook for both freight and passenger business is very good at present.

On March 20 a joint through tariff on wagons in car loads of 25 cents per hundred pounds will go into effect from West Superior, Wis., to Peoria. Ill. The Omaha, the Northwestern and the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific are parties to the new tariff.

The freight officials of the Northwestern roads met at Chairman Midgley's office to consider a proposed reduction in iron rates to St. Paul and Minneapolis, to conform to the reduction authorized by the Central traffic association from Pittsburgh to Chicago. After a general discussion of the matter it was referred to Chairman Midgley with authority to put the reduced rates into effect provided he finds that similar rates have been established by way of Mackinaw.

IN GENERAL.

Daniel McLean, wholesale leather, Toronto, has failed; debts, $200,000.

It is reported that an English syndicate is about to secure control of the Westinghouse interests.

The Connecticut house has passed the Judson bill, providing for a settlement of the present election difficulty.

The Nebraska house has passed the bill appropriating $50,000 for the World's Fair. It will probably go through the senate without change.

The Wisconsin senate has passed a bill requiring telephone companies to pay an annual license fee of 2½ per cent on their gross earnings.

Irishmen in Baltimore declare that the Parnell envoys will not be invited to Baltimore and will secure no money until the leadership question is settled.

The Missouri state committee of the Y. M. C. A. will send Myron A. Clark of Kansas City to Brazil to establish an international association of the Y. M. C. A. in that republic.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

About 150 people in Lake City are sick with la grippe, some of them seriously.

A majority of Glyndon trustees chosen at the annual election are of the temperance party.

Joseph Meyers, a mason was arrested and brought before Justice Carver at Dover charged with beating his wife.

Prof. Payne, of Carleton College, will secure the introduction of a bill for establishing signal service station over the state.

The old Lake house hotel of Lake Crystal, Blue Earth county, has been burned. Loss, $1,000; insurance, $600.

At Buffalo, John Dood departed this life at the ripe age of 90 years. He was born in Ireland in 1801, came to this country in 1825 and settled in Wright county in 1865.

Fifteen towns voted unanimously against Senator Donnelly's bill to resurvey Dakota county, including his own town of Ninninger, and only one in favor—Eureka. The others have not been heard from.

The St. Cloud Knights of Pythias had seventy-five Knights from other cities of the state as visitors. After the lodge meeting a banquet was given the visitors at the Grand Central hotel.

The following new village officers were duly installed at Buffalo: President of council, J. H. Wendell; trustees, Geo. C. Carpenter, John Shattar and James Ryder; recorder, S. M. Ash.

A freight train which left Caledonia made up mostly of stock, ran off the track five miles east of that place. Six cars were upset which contained stock and horses. Three horses and a number of steers were seriously hurt.

The plant of the McNulty Force Feeder and Roller Mill company, at Hastings including all stock on hand, has been sold to W. B. Drummond and F. W. Stahler. The business in future will be conducted by Westerfield, Drummond & Co.

The grand jury has returned five indictments into court at Red Wing. These with the cases laid over from last term, make seven criminal actions to be tried at the present term of court. One of these is the celebrated cattle dehorning case.

A special meeting of the Stillwater council was held for the purpose of increasing auctioneers' licenses from $100 to $500. This is in view of the fact that every spring, when the men come down out of the woods, the town is flooded with fakirs who auction off bogus jewelry.

The Duluth Herald company, publishers of the Evening Herald, have made an assignment to D. H. Stevenson. The paper owes between $20,000 and $30,000, of which $14,000 is secured by mortgage on the plant to Miron Bunnell, the former proprietor. The plant and Associated Press franchise are to be sold under this mortgage.

There is trouble between the St. Cloud contractors and their stonemasons and bricklayers. The men recently organized and now demand 42 cents per hour and nine hours' work for the bricklayers and 35 cents and nine hours for the masons. This the contractors say they cannot grant at the rates they have taken contracts, and a general strike is imminent.

The funeral of William C. Jackson took place at Mankato. Mr. Jackson was the first white child born in Minnesota. He was forty-three years of age, born in St. Paul and moved to Mankato in 1856 and has ever since been a resident of this city. He died from consumption, from which he has been a sufferer for about a year. He was unmarried.

Mrs. McCarthy was arrested at Little Falls for abuse of her ten-year-old stepdaughter and fined $25 and costs, and, in default of payment, was committed to the county jail. Mr. Lucia, a witness, was badgered by Attorney Smith, of the defense, and knocked down the legal light with a left-hander. He was arrested and fined $5, which was paid by contributions from citizens.

Fred Pamperin, the candidate who got left in drawing lots on a tie for alderman in the First ward at Rochester with La Du, his Republican, opponent, had himsel sworn in as alderman, and will commence legal proceedings to contest La Du's right to the seat in the council. His grounds for action are the returns show one more vote for alderman than were cast, and he claims La Du got the benefit of the extra vote.

Sheriff Whitman came to Lake Benton, with Sam Pumpelly, a young man charged with abetting illegal voting at the recent village election. The contest for and against license was hot and the result very uncertain. License carried by two majority. Some illegal votes were cast, one of these by a boy nineteen years old, who, it is charged, was made drunk and induced to vote by Pumpelly. A warrant was sworn out before Justice A. C. Cox and the young man arrested at Tyler.

NORTH DAKOTA.

B. Stevens has been apppointed postmaster at Wheatland, Cass county.

A public reception was given at the opera house at Dickinson, in honor of Senator A. C. McGillwray and Representative J. A. Farrah.

Mizie Iurnich, an Austrian, aged 30, was adjudged insane by the county judge at Devils Lake and taken to Jamestown by the sheriff. His mania was that it was his duty to make all men Catholics. He was neglecting his stock and starving himself.

A fire occurred at Oakes on South Second street. McCarthy Bros.' stock of dry goods, valued at $3,000, consumed, insured for $2,000. The citizens, by great efforts, saved the adjoining buildings, although Berg's furniture store was severely scorched.

State Treasurer Booker sold $106.000 4 per cent 30 year bonds of North Dakota, at a premium of $6,169. The purchaser is the Fidelity trust company of Kansas city, and it is supposed that the investment is made for John I. Blair & Co., of New York. There were various other New York and Western bidders, all offering a premium. The sale is a satisfactory one to the state authorities.

An adjourned term of the district court was held at Fargo. There was considerable business to come before the court at this term of a civil nature, besides a number of criminal cases. Among these are the Remington, charged with the murder of J. T. Flett, at Arthur, S, D., Gelhart and Perchart, shooting scrape at Casselton; a larceny case from Mapleton and an embezzlement case from Grandin.

Rev. J. N. Fradenburgh, A. M., P. H. D., was elected president of the new Methodist Episcopal university at Wahpeton. He is well known for pulpit work throughout the state of Pennsylvania, a member of the American onental society, the society of Biblical archaeology, of London, and associate of Victoria institute of philosophical society of Great Britain. He is the author of five well-known books, "witnesses From the Bible Illustrated From the Monuments," 1885; "Beauty Crowned, or the Story of Easter," 1887; "Living Religious," 1888; "The Hitteles of the Bible," 1889; "Fire From Strange Altars," 1891.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Springfield claim the largest artesian well in the state.

Sixty cases of la grippe are reported at Pierre.

A Rapid City drug clerk received a blood curdling white cap letter warning him to quit the city within twenty-four hours.

A large number of Hollanders are moving from Charles Mix and Douglas counties to Wright county.

The Northwestern officials met the citizens at Watertown to advertise the Sisseton and Wahpeton reservations.

Some miscreants entered the room where a corps was laid out in Deadwood the other night and stole all the clothes belonging to the dead man except what was on the body.

Bids were advertised for the removal of the United States signal service station from Fort Sully to Pierre. There are only three stations in this state, the other two being in Huron and Rapid City.

E. G. Simpson, of Watertown, a young man about twenty years of age, went violently insane and had to be bound to prevent him doing violence to himself. No cause is known.

The county commissioners met at Mitchell and decided to furnish the farmers with seed wheat, the same to be paid for next fall. Though the needs of this kind are comparatively small as it is thought the plan will be the means of increasing the acreage some.

It is said that the new land laws allow persons who have filed timber culture entries to prove up at the end of four years by paying $1.25 per acre. It is necessary also to live upon a prememption for fourteen months before being able to make the final proofs.

Many of the druggists throughout the state are ignoring the clause in the prohibition law requiring that they on the first of each month, or within ten days thereafter, shall return the book of affidavits, as obtained from the county auditor's office, to the county court.

Government surveyors on reservation lands are preparing to complete the work in the spring. In an interview a leading surveyor, F. W. Pettigrew of Fort Pierre, says that all the land surveys will be completed June 1. This will be a great benefit as a large share of the settlers on the reservation are unable to locate lands.

The Commercial club of Yankton has decided to make an effort to unite all the principal cities of South Dakota in a project to have South Dakota represented at the world's fair in Chicago in 1893. The last legislature voted to make an appropriation to provide for a state exhibition at the fair.

John W. Troy, a prominent citizen of Pierre, started from Bismarck to Pierre over three weeks ago, hoping to reach Pierre the first of March. When at Brainerd, Minn., on the 5th, he telegraphed his wife that he was coming direct to Pierre. Nothing has been heard of him since, and foul play is feared. His wife and three children are at Pierre.

At a meeting of citizens of Warner resolutions were passed authorizing an injunction to be served upon the county commissioners prevent them from insuring $175,000 worth of warrants for the purchase of seed wheat. Other townships in the southern portion of the county have signified their willingness to fight the county commissioners on this point. The injunction will be served to-morrow.

WISCONSIN:

Albany will vote on the question of license or no license.

There is an epidemic of grip at Rushford, Winnebago county.

Dr. W. H. Sanders, once a prominent Oshkosh citizen, died at Chicago.

Adam Blumer, a farmer near Monticello, sold his 476 acre farm for $23,000.

Janesville will vote on the question of license or no license at the ensuing election.

The Brown County Horticultural association has decided to invest $500 in stock of the Brown County Fair and Park association.

The Fond du Lac Reporter states that on the 16inst., a crabapple tree was in full blossom on the residence grounds of M. D. Moore.

James Sprawley, of Two Rivers, aged 45, was arrested charged with attempting a criminal assault upon a married woman. Sprawley is unmarried.

Micahel Lessejung was arrested at Hurley and taken to Oshkosh on the charge of abandoning his wife, to whom he was married but a few week ago.

The La Crosse city hall-bonds were sold as follows: $25,000 to the Batavian bank and $15,000 to the Sinking Fund of La Crosse. The bidders were eleven in number.

The Rev. C. F. Elliott, pastor of the All Souls church, will leave Janesville on May 1 and go to Manchester, N. H., where he will take charge of his father's jewelry store.

A farmer by the name of Knoff, in the town of Eaton, Brown county, was arrested on a charge of criminally assaulting a 12-year old girl, whom, it is alleged, he had enticed into a barn.

J. M, Lee, of Waukesha, has sold his hotel and Indian River, Fla., property to M. F. Dawyer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for $100,000. The hotel will hereafter be managed by Andrew S. Lee.

Ellen Sanville, a 12-year-old girl, of Egg Harbor, took $33 of her mother's money, went to Green Bay, and purchased a ticket to Montreal, Can. She was picked up by the police and sent home.

M. W. Stevens of Green Lake county, has been declared sane by Judge Burnell, at Oshkosh, and discharged from the guardianship of his son. The son will appeal the case. Stevens is wealthy.

Nina Carhart, daughter of Dr. Carhart, once pastor of the Methodist church at Oshkosh, but now a practicing physician at Lampasas, Tex., is soon to be married to J. A. Wetherell, of Lapasas.

Thomas Riley and James McNally, who were sentenced to one year each at Waupun for larceny escaped from jail last night. They manufactured wooden keys with which they unlocked the door.

Moritz Mursch, engineer at the Butte-Mueller saw mill at Ellis Junction, was seriously hurt by the Explosion of the boiler. Charles Woertzel, Will Wauson and Anprew Kinsler, employes, were also injured.

Fred Staples, charged with murder, at Grantsburg pleaded guilty to the charge of manslaughter in the fourth degree. The sentence was $600 fine and thirty days in jail. Some of the citizens who have heard but one side of the story are very indignant, saying the penalty was too light, but there are no grounds for their indignation.

IOWA.

Owing to a scarlet fever epidemic at Mitchell. the public schools have been closed for the remainder of the term. Several deaths have occurred.

Mrs. A. C. Richards, living near Charles City, rose from her bed and in a violent fit of insanity grabbed a shotgun and shot her husband through the head, killing him instantly.

John Penning, a single man, 24 years old was instantly killed at Dubuque while engaged in excavating rock on Queen street. He had filled his wheelbarrow and had just started to run it out when a mass of frozen rock and dirt fell upon him. When he was taken out life was extinct.

A horrible accident occurred in a coal mine at Lehigh, Webster county. While John Peterson was working in the bottom of a hundred-foot shaft, the rope supporting the heavily loaded bucket broke when the latter was near the top; the bucket descended with frightful velocity, the chain striking Peterson on the head, cleaving the entire body in twain.

H. J. Jacobs, living near Waterloo, has received a telegram stating that his twelve-year-old son, who was visiting in Nebraska, had been captured by a band of Indians, A party of men started in pursuit, and as they approached the redskins the latter split the boy open with a tomahawk, scalped him and then escaped. The boy was dead when the men reached him.

In view of the innumerable prosecutions lately begun by the Law and Order league against the saloons, Mayor Palmer of Sioux City has informed the liquor men that the license ordinance will no longer be enforced, and that the police will not interfere further to close the saloons at night or Sundays. For over a year the city authorities have been collecting monthly about $2,000 by fines.

Dubuque wholesale grocers have agreed on a plan of action to meet the reduction on sugar duties which takes place April 1. They have disposed of stocks on hand and sugars ordered will be shipped in bond. Dubuque being a port of entry, the sugars received will be held until midnight, March 31, when the cars will be unsealed by the surveyor of customs and be shipped at once to their customers in the country,

THE OPERATOR BLUNDERED.

Predicament of a Wife Who Helped a Bridegroom.

The eager desire of a young married man to find a suitable suite of apartments, coupled with the mischievous perversity of a telegraph operator caused consternation and anxiety in a peaceful household, not long since. The mistress of the peaceful household, being an old schoolmate and friend of the married man, had kindly undertaken to aid him in finding him a flat, he being a partial stranger in the city. After one forenoon's fruitless search the two friends parted with the understanding that as soon as the young man could find it convenient to make another trip the lady would willingly accompany him. A few evenings afterward the gentleman sent a telegraphic dis-dispatch to his old schoolmate worded as follows; "Will come up and worry you again to-morrow." The sender expected that the dispatch would be delivered about breakfast time. Instead of that, however, the peaceful family was aroused a 4 o'clock A. M., and imagine the feelings of the shivering husband when he opened a dispatch addressed to his wife and read: "Will come up and marry you to-morrow afternoon, Tom." Of course subsequent explanations straightened things out.—New York Times.

The Dog Got There.

It is well known that most animals, quadrupeds, are natural swimmers, but I know of an exception which is as well authenticated as it is peculiar. A gentleman of our neighborhood had a foxhound which was mortally afraid of deep water and could swim but a few strokes. His head would invariably go down and his hind quarters up, when he would have to be rescued. A friend who well knew the dogs' failing, made a bet with the owner that the unfortunate beast could not swim across a good-sized stream which they had to cross. When the stake was put up the proprietor of the phenomenon calmly attached a good-size stone to the canine's tail, and with equalibrium thus restored in this novel manner he successfully swam the stream with head and shoulders triumphantly poised, winning the wager for his ingenious master.—Forest and Stream.

Mapping the World.

Almost the whole of Europe has been covered by exact surveys. Even in the Balkan states, where the easy-going and unscientific Turk has done almost nothing to map the country that was long under his control, the work has been done for him by the enterprise of the Russians, Austrians and Germans, who naturally have taken a very great interest in mapping this mountainous and debatable quarter of Europe. The first country on the continent to undertake minute surveys was France, in 1750, and the work has steadily progressed in various countries until almost the whole of Europe has been mapped in beautiful and elaborate detail. We find, however, that in a large part of Scandinavia, Spain and eastern Russia map-makers have not yet the advantage of detailed surveys.—Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

A WARRIOR GONE.

Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, the Great Confederate General, Dies at Washington.

His Death the Result of a Cold Caught Soon After Attending Gen. Sherman's Funeral.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—Gen. Joseph E. Johnston died to-night at his residence on Connecticut avenue.

The general had been suffering for the past three weeks with an affection of the heart, aggravated by a cold he caught soon after attending Gen. Sherman's funeral in New York. His physician has been trying to keep his strength up for some days, but his advanced age has given little hope for his recovery from the beginning of his illness.

At times for about two years Gen. Johnston has shown unmistakable signs of a general breaking down. His mind often became bewildered so that he could not tell where he was or how he came there.

About 6 o'clock this evening Dr. Lincoln found him perfectly comfortable, and apparently a little better. While his friends and attendants knew that he might pass away at any time, yet they had no warning that

THE END WAS SO NEAR.

Gov. McLane entered the room at a little after 11 o'clock, and as he approached the general's bedside he heard an almost inaudible sigh, and the general was dead.

Gen. Johnston's nearest living relative is a sister, Mrs. Mitchell, who lives in this city. The funeral services will be held in this city, although the day has not yet been fixed upon. The interment will be made in Greenmount cemetery in Baltimore.

Gen. Johnston was the last, save Gen. Beauregard, of the six full generals of the Confederacy. After the war he became successively president of a railroad company in Arkansas, of an express company in Virginia and an insurance agent in Georgia. He was elected to congress from the Richmond district in 1877 and next saw public life as commissioner of railroads, which office he held under President Cleveland's administration. He had lived in this city since he lost his office under the present administration.

Gen. Johnston was a man of slender build, of not more than medium height, and with a kindly, pleasant face. He was unobtrusive in manner, and invariably courteous to all persons with whom he was brought in contact.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

Sketch of Gen. Johnston's Life and His Service in the Confederate Army.

Joseph E. Johnston was born in Prince Edward county, Va., in February, 1807. He received a military education, graduating from West Point in 1829, served with distinction through the Seminole war in Florida and the war with Mexico in 1846-7, where he rose to the rank of captain.

In the early part of the year 1861 he was made quartermaster general, with the rank of brigadier general, but resigned his commission in April, 1861, to enter the rebel army as major general, taking immediate command of the rebel troops concentrated about Harper's Ferry. It was wiley Joe Johnston that amused Patterson during the months of June and July, closely eluding Pennsylvania's supposed great general, and by a brilliant rapid maneuver effecting a movement with his subordinate, Gen. Beauregard, in time to prevent the defeat of that general by crushing McDowell and gaining for the rebels the first great battle of the war—Bull Run. After effecting the junction with Beauregard at Bull Run, Johnston waived his rank, giving the glory to his subordinate. Johnston continued chief in command of the rebel armies in Northern Virginia until May 31, 1862, when he was severely wounded at the battle of Fair Oaks.

During his incapacity for duty, Gen. Lee was given command of the rebel armies about Richmond, and on reporting for duty in January, 1863, Johnston was assigned to the command of rebel armies in Alabama, Mississippi and Tennessee, and on May 13, 1863, Grant, on his campaign in the rear of Vicksburg, found Johnston at Jackson, where he whipped him on the 14th with a single army corps and cut him off from co-operating with Pemberton. During the siege of Vicksburg Johnston continued to threaten the rear of the besiegers, but was carefully watched by Sherman, who, on the surrender of Pemberton, attacked Johnston at Jackson, but the wiley general eluded capture and escaped across Pearl river. In December, 1863, Johnston relieved Gen. Bragg, whom Grant had routed at Chattanooga, and found himself

CONFRONTING GEN. SHERMAN.

In the battles of Dalton, Resaca, Altoona Pass and Kenesaw Mountain, when Johnston was driven and forced to fall back by Sherman, he was never caught napping, and although forced across two deep rivers in his retreat his movements were masterly and executed with small loss of material and men. Gen. Johnston was never popular with Jeff Danis, who had superseded him at Richmond with Lee, and had at various times shown his dislike by unfriendly criticisms, and on July 18, 1864, took advantage of Johnston's reverses in the Atlantic campaign to summarily relieve him, placing Hood in command. The change of rebel commanders, it is safe to say, was in no wise detrimental to the Union cause.

This suspension of Johnston from command continued until in February, 1865, when Davis, seeing Hood slaughtered by Thomas in Tennessee, Early annihilated by Sheridan in the Shenandoah valley, and Lee hemmed in by Grant at Petersburg, with Sherman marching through the Carolinas to join Grant, yielded to the pressure and called Johnston to the command of the scattered commands in Georgia and the Carolinas. Gathering an effective army of some 35,000 men, Johnston gave battle to Sherman at Bentonville, N. C., only to be beaten and driven back to Chapel Hill, where, on April 26, he surrendered himself and army, being given the same terms granted to Lee at Appomattox.

When the ruins of the Confederacy were crumbling, and Davis and his cabinet were seeking safety in flight, Johnston had an opportunity of striking back at his old-time enemy, Jeff Davis, who, to cover his retreat, and that of his immediate frinds, ordered Johnston to make certain disposition of his troops, but Johnston quietly ignored the orders of the fugitive president, and proceeded with the surrender of his army.

Sherman, in his memoirs, tacitly admitted Johnston to be the ablest general who confronted him during the war, and while Lee at the North was popularly supposed to be the ablest of Southern generals, the Confederate soldiers point to Joseph E. Johnston.

GEN. JOHNSTON'S FUNERAL.

Tuesday the Day—The Pall Bearers—Messages of Condolence.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—The funeral of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston will be held at St. John's Episcopal church in this city Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock, the rector, Dr. Douglass, conducting the ceremonies, after which the body will be removed to Baltimore for interment at the Greenmount cemetery the same day.

Only the simple burial service for the dead will be read at the grave. All the ceremonies will be simple and devoid of display, this being the expressed wish of the dead man and his relatives. The honorary pall bearers will be Senator John T. Morgan of Alabama, Senator John W. Daniel of Virginia, Hon. J. L. M. Curry, Gen. John G. Parker, U. S. A.; Gen. Charles W. Field, Gen. Harry Heth, Rear Admiral C. R. P. Rodgers, Rear Admiral W. G. Temple, Gen. H. G. Wright, Gen. Benjamin W. Bryce, Col. Archer Anderson of Baltimore, Col. Edwin G. Harris, Hon. J. C. Bancroft Davis, and Pay Director James Watmaugh, of the navy. The active pall bearers will be taken from members of the ex-Confederate association of this city.

There were a great many callers to-day at the residence of the late general, including Generals Schofield and Rosecrans and Admiral Rodgers. A large number of telegrams of condolence were received. P. T. Sherman, on behalf of the family of the late Gen. Sherman sent the following from New York: "The family of Gen. Sherman desire to tender to the relatives of Gen. Johnston assurances of their profound sorrow and sympathy."

Bishop C. T. Quintard, of the Episcopal church in Tennessee, an old comrade and friend of Gen. Johnston, from Memphis telegraphed: "Assure the immediate relatives of Gen. Johnston of my profound sympathy. He was one of my dearest friends. A prince among men has fallen."

The following dispatch is from St. Louis from a number of Gen. Johnston's old comrades in arms: "The death of Gen. Johnston causes extreme sorrow to his late comrades and many admirers here, and they beg to tender sincere and heartfelt sympathy."

A DUCAL TYRANT.

A Grand Daughter of Queen Victoria Becomes a Victim of Matrimonial Wretchedness.

LONDON, March 24.—Deep indignation is expressed among all classes of Englishmen in regard to the reports current as to the treatment of the Grand Duchess Elizabeth, granddaughter of Queen Victoria, by her husband, the Grand Duke Sergius of Russia, brother of the czar.

It is now well understood that the czar's motive for appointing his brother to be governor of Moscow was not, as officially stated, to give him a mark of esteem, but to remove the grand duchess from the foreign society of St. Petersburg, where her maltreatment by the imperial family has already caused an international scandal.

The reports as to the abuse to which the lady has been subjected are not mere gossip, but come from high and trustworthy sources, and nobody in England has any doubt of their truth. The grand duke is said to be really attached to his wife, but he treats her on the same principle that Russia treats a conquered province or state. Having annexed her by marriage, he has claimed that she must become Russian altogether, even to the abandonment of the religion in which she was born and educated. With this view coercion, characterized as brutal, has been tried upon her. When she desired to attend English services she found no carriage to take her, and the grand duke on such occasions has shown a displeasure in ways that a Russian or Tartar, whether high or low, very well understands. There is no allegation openly made of physical violence, but rumors to that effect are current.

The young princess, now but twenty-seven years old and only twenty when she was married, appealed for a divorce to her father, the grand duke Louis of Hesse, and to her grandmother, Queen Victoria. The queen, dreading scandal, appears to have advised her to comply with her husband's wishes as to religion. Officially, the queen was simply stated to have sent her blessing to her granddaughter, about to be converted to the Russian church. The grand duke Louis, however, took a different view of matters. He was indignant, and openly protested against his daughter being coerced as to her religious profession, and wanted to bring her home. Then ensued a correspondence between the father and the grandmother, the former urging the latter deprecating interference; but before anything could be done, the Russian imperial family, apprehensive of the disgrace that would attach to them should the grand duchess leave her husband, made the official announcement of her conversion, and then speedily followed the decree appointing Sergius governor of Moscow and removing him and his wife to that interior Russian city, far from the glimpses of England and Germany that may occasionally be caught at St. Petersburg.

It is not at all certain that the end is yet. The Grand Duke Louis is thoroughly aroused. It is he who has through the Times and other newspapers appealed from Queen Victoria to the English people in behalf of his daughter, and whatever the result may be he has certainly succeeded in exciting a strong public sentiment.

IT'S MANSLAUGHTER.

Young Hundley, the Huron Parricide Convicted of Manslaughter in the First Degree.

HURON, S. D., Special Telegram, March 24.—This morning the jury in the Hundley murder case returned a verdict of manslaughter in the first degree against Fred Hundley, who killed his father, Hon. Zack T. Hundley, here last June. The verdict is generally approved. The minimum penalty is four years in the penitentiary. It is thought that the sentence will not exceed eight years.

Fred is seventeen years old. He and his father got into trouble while putting down a carpet. At the time of his death Mr. Hundley was editor of the Herald Democrat, the leading Democratic paper of the state, chairman of the Democratic state committee and a leader of his party. His death created a great sensation.

A MURDERER ENTRAPPED.

A Rich Man's Son a Burglar as Well as a Murderer.

PITTSBURG, Pa., March 24.—The burglar Fitzsimmons, or Andrews, as he is better known, with a dozen other aliases, who killed Chief Detective Gilkinson and badly wounded two others last night at Peters' Run, was captured in Braddock, near here, at 9 o'clock to-night. It was shrewdly suspected that he would visit a house at Fourth and Ann streets, occupied by a Mrs. Clark. At 9 o'clock the patient watchers saw the rear door open, and in a moment Andrews was cornered in an out house. His painful wound, coupled with four revolvers staring him in the face, soon cowed the murderer, and he is now in jail with all the inmates of the house. A satchel full of jewelry has been found near Andrews' house, and on his person was a large amount of money.

A satchel found near the scene of last night's murder contained a lot of valuable jewelry stolen at Homestead. A copy of the will of Robert Fitzsimmons, dated at Brockville, Ont., Dec. 10, 1890, was also found in the valise. The will shows that the murderer's father was a wealthy man, having about $40,000 in money to divide among his heirs, besides a large amount of real estate. The murderer is named in the will as Frederick Carrolton Fitzsimmons, and is bequeathed $6,000 in money and a good share of real estate.

FOUGHT HARD.

Outlaws on the Chickasaw Reservation Overcome by Officers.

ARKANSAS CITY, Kan., March 28.—A party of Chickasaw reservation marshals had a desperate fight with outlaws yesterday.

The outlaws were cornered in a house and opened fire on the approaching officers. The fire was returned with fatal effect, killing Alexander Davis, one of the pursued. Two others, Bill Poe and John Chesler, were captured after a desperate resistance. The marshal also lost one of the party, Rev. Perkins, a preacher, who accompanied them, being shot and killed by the outlaws. The prisoners were brought in safely and lodged in jail.

MINNESOTA SOLONS.

Condensed Proceedings of Both Branches of the Minnesota Legislature.

What is Being Attempted in the Way of Legislation by Our Lawmakers.

Monday, March, 16.

SENATE.

Senator Davis offered a bill allowing the directors o the state agricultural society to lease any portion of the state fair grounds for a period not to exceed twenty years, for stock exhibitions, trotting or running meetings, etc. Senator Smith sent up three bills, one authorizing the publication of 3,000 copies of the report of the bureau of statistics, another regulating the business of foreign fire, life and casualty insurance companies in this state, and the third regulating the filing of articles of incorporation.

The two local bills, one reducing the membership of the St. Paul board of public works from four to three, and reducing the salary of each to $2,500, and the other abolishing the present board of education and establishing a new board of seven members to be appointed by the mayor, were reported back avorably from Senators Lieuau and Sanborn, of the Ramsey delegation, and passed under suspension of the rules.

The usury bill was passed by a vote of 33 to 16.

HOUSE.

H. F. 614, a bill to amend the general statutes of 1878, relating to money, bonds, bills and notes, which is a substitute bill for H. F. 437, was defeated.

Some slight opposition was manifested to the passage of H. F. 409 and 411, but Mr. Tucker took up the cudgels for the bills, and in a forcible speech overcame it, and the bills passed.

Before adjourning Mr. R. A. Walsh moved that the house adjourn until 10 o'clock Wednesday morning to enable the Hibernian members to properly celebrate St. Patrick's day, and as a token of respect to the memory of Ireland's patron saint. But the house would have none of it, and decided to meet this morning as usual.

Tuesday March. 17.

SENATE.

The first business that came before the senate yesterday morning was a motion made by Gen. Sanborn, to the effect that in accordance with an adopted joint resolution, the senate adjourn to the house to listen to addresses by the Hon. Benjamin Butterworth and Moses P. Handy, relative to an appropriation for the purpose of having Minnesota represented at the Chicago world's fair in 1893. The house, however, was not quite ready to receive the senators, and several petitions against the extension of the Minneapolis saloon patrol limits and the passage of the employers' liability bill were received before the motion of Gen. Sanborn was put into effect.

Mr. Leavitt presented a resolution, just before the senate took its noon recess, calling for the appointment of a joint committee, two on on the part of the senate and three on the part of the house, to investigate the advisability of having the legislature print the general laws of the present session, and then have the same sent to the various newspapers of the state for distribution. Senator Day gave notice of debate, after which a recess until 3 o'clock was taken.

HOUSE.

The bill introduced by Mr. Gildea regulates the manner in which mutual insurance companies shall be organized and does so at considerable length

Mr. Penney introduced a number of bills, three of which deal with the question of liquor licenses, the last one, H. F. 870, being intended to make an important change in the law, by declaring licenses saleable, or capable of being assigned like any other property.

Wednesday, March. 18.

SENATE

The senate, after passing a number o bills, resolved itself into committee of the whole, with Senator Allen in the chair, remaining in committee until the noon recess.

Mr. Stockwell's bill prohibiting foreign detectives from making arrests in this state was referred to Senators Davis, Tawney and Eaton for amendments.

Returning to the senate files on general orders, Senator March's bill regulating grain warehouses was taken up, Senator Hompe at once opposing it on the ground that it gave the present chief inspector the entire control of the wheat of the Northwest. After Senator March spoke in reply, on motion of Senator Geissel the committee decided to report progress.

S. F. 613, introduced by Senator Mayo, and seeking to prohibit the sale of mileage at a discount by railroads, was opposed by Senator Dean in an effective and polished argument, and on his motion indefinitely postponed by a vote of 18 to 11.

The committee then arose and made its report, after which the senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

Speaker Champlin, looking somewhat pale and reduced by his week's sickness, resumed his seat and called the house of representatives to order yesterday morning. Mr. Furlong, who has acted during the speaker's absence, and presided over the deliberations of the house in an exceedingly able manner, resumed his seat as a private member.

The majority of the bills introduced were of a local character or making unimportant amendments to the present laws. Mr. McAllister introduced a bill, H. F. 874, which is intended to relieve certain corporations from paying taxes upon their capital stock, for which the existing law provides.

Thursday, March. 19.

SENATE.

Senator Crandall created a flutter of excitement in the senate chamber yesterday morning when he introduced a resolution —the second one of the kind that he has presented this session—instructing the judiciary committee to prepare a bill for the redistricting of the state into new judicial districts, consolidating as many of the same as possible and reducing the number of judges to a number deemed advisable and report the bill to the senate inside of a week. Senator Hale gave notice of debate, but was induced to withdraw the same, after which Senator Crandall stated that no attorney in either house dared to present a measure seeking to consolidate the districts on the ground that they would incur the displeasure of the judges. He pointed out the fact, and called it notorious that Minnesota had more judges on her pay roll than the whole English government. He concluded by moving the adoption of his resolution, which was done by a unanimous vote.

After several petitions were presented the introduction of bills was taken up, and among the twenty or more offered was one by Senator Probstfield seeking to take the management and control of the agricultural college out of the hands of the regents of the university. The bill provides that the governor shall appoint an "agricultural college board" to consist of thirteen members, of which the governor shall be a member ex officio, which is to have entire control of the school of agriculture. It also provides that the departments of military tactics and mechanical arts now attached to the university shall be attached to the agricultural college.

HOUSE.

A message from the governor informed the house that the two bills, one abolishing the office of fire warden in St. Paul and the other authorizing the transfer of the St. Paul postoffice site to the United States government, had been signed.

The temperance committee reported back the bill regulating license fees, with the recommendation that it be indefinitely postponed, and the committee on agriculture made an adverse report on the bill regulating the practice of veterinary surgeons.

The house adjourned at noon until 10 o'clock this morning to enable the members to visit Stillwater penitentiary and inspect the new binding twine plant placed in the institution.

Friday March. 20.

SENATE.

A resolution by Senator Sanborn providing for the payment for file covers for the senate went over on notice of debate.

Senator Sanborn presented another resolution providing that the legislature should adjourn at noon of Friday, April 17. Senator Morse gave notice of debate.

The regular order was then suspended, at request of Senator March, and the Minneapolis charter was taken up.

Senator Donnelly opposed submission, and Senator Bell also spoke against it. The vote was then taken, the question being upon the minority report of the committee providing for the submission of the charter to a popular vote. The motion to adopt this report was defeated by a vote of 14 to 27.

HOUSE.

Mr. Gallagher, chairman of the committee on elections, submitted a resolution to reimburse the contestants in the election cases in the house for their expenses.

On the motion of Mr. Currier of Blue Earth the house decided to meet for the future at 9:30 every morning of the session.

Mr. McGuire moved for the appointment of a committee of five to investigate the agricultural college and its relations to the state university. His motion was adopted.

On the motion of Mr. Stone, who drew attention to the fact that this was the last day for the introduction of appropriation bills, the time was extended twenty-four hours.

Mr. Ringwald introduced a bill amending the law relating to weights and measures, the inspection of scales, etc.

Mr. Furlong introduced a bill amending the wolf bounty law, providing that the bounty shall be $5 for male wolves over three months old, $7 for females over three months old, and for wolves under that age $3. The person claiming the bounty shall exhibit the carcass to the chairman of the board of supervisors of the county wherein the wolf is killed.

Mr. McGrath introduced a bill to repeal chapter 54 of the General Laws of 1881 relating to mining and taxation of mining property and products. The bill provides that after the passage of this act all mines, mining property and products shall be taxed and assessed as provided by the General Laws of 1878, chapter 1.

Mr. J. R. Nelson's bill to regulate the length of the biennial sessions of the state legislature makes the length of the session "ninety calendar days" instead of "ninety legislative days" as at present, thus cutting down the length of the session by about ten days.

Mr. McAllister's bill to license plumbers was recommended to pass with some slight amendments.

The house then adjourned until 9:30 this morning.

Saturday, March 21.

SENATE.

Senator Tawney sent up a bill seeking to appropriate $350 for the purpose of purchasing overcoats for the regular members of the three militia companies of the state.

Senator Donnelly offered a bill fixing the minimum age of children employed in factories at thirteen years, and Senator Probstfield offered one making the fact of an accident caused by railroads prima facie evidence that such accident happened.

The passing of local bills was taken up, among those passed being Mr. Ames' house file repealing the law creating the office of the St. Paul fire warden, and the house file known as the Bell charter for the city of St. Paul. There was no trouble in regard to passing the latter, the Ramsey senators being unanimous for it. The bill received forty votes, and now only needs the governor's signature to become a law.

At 1:30 o'clock the senate adjourned until 3 o'clock Monday in order to allow the committee on ventilation to improve the chamber ventilation through its engineer.

HOUSE.

Several petitions were received favoring the bill to tax railroad property and the Currier bill, or a reasonable substitute therefor.

Mr. Price made a motion providing that in future all bills in general orders upon which progress is reported go to the foot of the list. This created some discussion, Messrs. Diment and Stevens opposing it and Mr. R. A. Walsh favoring the motion. After some talk the motion went over on notice of debate.

Mr. Keyes reported that the judiciary committee after investigation as requested by the house as to the duration of the session and the last day for the introduction of bills, had decided that the house would have to adjourn at 12 o'clock noon on April 20, and that Friday, March 27, would be the last day on which bills could be introduced.

The introduction of new bills occupied the greater part of the morning session, and again the list contained many bills of more than ordinary importance. Among the number were several of the regular appropriation bills, a synopsis of which is given.

House file 962 was introduced by Mr. T. Cole, chairman of the committee on insane, and is the general appropriation bill for the current expenses of the three insane hospitals of this state, located at St. Peter, Rochester and Fergus Falls. The bill provides for the following appropriations.

Mr. Stone of Ramsey county introduced an important bill, which is intended to secure the erection of a new capitol building, and providing for an appropriation, therefore.

Senator George.

Frank G. Carpenter in the Chicago Herald: Big-brained George is a very good fellow. He is a man of considerable brains and he is a great constitutional lawyer. It is not true that his trousers are cut with a circular saw, and his coats are really made in Washington instead of at home. His pantaloons are undoubtedly slightly baggy and the remark of Senator Vance as to them is not altogether out of the way. Vance says that he never takes a rear view of his old friend George without thinking about what one of his colored constituents said about an elephant. This old uncle had been to a circus and Senator Vance, upon his return, was asking him about the animals. He had his own opinion about them all, and at last asked the senator: "How about the elephant, Uncle Ned? Did you see the elephant?"

"Yes," replied the old uncle, "I doneseed the elepnant."

"And what kind of an elephant was it, Uncle Ned?"

"Wal, I never seed an elephant afore, but I 'low this was a mighty smart elephant, only it 'peared to me that he sutinly had a heap of slack leather in his pants."

And so it is in Senator George's clothes. There seems to be a lot of slack cloth in them, and his dress and his manner would never tell you that he had been a soldier in the Mexican war under Jefferson Davis and a brigadier general during the late unpleasantness; that he had been chief justice in the supreme court of Mississippi; that he had published some of the best law books in Georgia, and that he was now serving his second term with credit in the United States senate.

POTENT NEW DRINKS.

Oyster Cocktails and Frapped Cafe Royal Introduced With Success.

Have you tried an oyster cocktail or a cafe royal frapped?

Up in the great white marble palace at the corner of Fifth avenue and Thirty-fourth street the two new drinks are all the rage. The young barkeeper of the Manhattan club, who dispenses drinks over the Mexican onyx bar in the basement of the club house, is responsible for the two innovations.

The oyster cocktail will revivify a corpse and stimulate the jaded taste of a man of leisure. As an off hand drink, however, it does not fall in the same class with other cocktails, inasmuch as alcoholic liquors do not enter into its composition.

It is made as follows: The juice of half a lemon is strained into a large goblet, to which is added a dash of tobacco sauce, a teaspoonful of pepper sauce, a trace of vinegar, a pinch of salt, a suggestion of red pepper and a slightly larger quantity of white pepper. This entire array forms but the seasoning for the liquor of half a dozen freshly opened, succulent Blue Point oysters, which is next added to the contents of the glass, and completes the cocktail.

The idea of the newly devised drink is to combine the preliminary cocktail and the first course of a dinner. With this end in view half a dozen oysters are submerged in the liquid and allowed to stand for a brief period, after which they are drawn forth singly with an oyster fork and eaten.

The balance of the liquor that remains in the glass serves the purpose of washing down the the repast. It is a hot but very stimulating drink. The other courses of the dinner follow.

Upon completing a dinner thus begun the other novelty, frapped cafe royal, is in order. It consists of three-fourths of black coffee and one-fourth brandy, frapped in a cooler, and drunk while the mixture is yet in a semi-frozen state. It is very potent.

After a dinner begun with an oyster cocktail and polished with a cafe royal frapped, a man of sixty is fit to run a foot race with a boy of 16 from the corner of Fifth avenue and Thirty-fourth street to Central park and return.—New York Herald.

A PRETTY ROMANCE.

How a Plucky San Francisco Girl Became an Artist.

People who noticed in the Examiner window recently a splendid cast of the head of Sitting Bull will be interested to hear the pretty romance of the young artist whose work it was. It was modeled by Miss Alice Rideout, a young lady of less than 18 years of age, who has already shown such talent that she bids fair to take the front rank among the best of artists that the Pacafic slope can claim as its own.

Her first start in her chosen profession can be directly traced to a large English mastiff owned by her family, although her artistic aspirations date back to her early childhood. One day while accompanied by the mastiff she passed the open door of a sculpture's studio. The animal rushed in and, with apparent deliberation, knocked over the pedestal upon which was placed for exhibition the artist's latest work.

An arm and leg were shattered, and the piece lay a seeming wreck on the floor. The attendant was wild. The girl endeavored to make excuses for the dog, but nothing would answer. Offers were made to pay for the damage, but to no avail. The man, dreading that upon the artist's return he would lose his position was inconsolable. The girl begged to be allowed to repair the piece, and after repeated entreaties the man consented, with the remark that while he did not believe it could be fixed, he was very certain she could not injure it.

He mixed the clay for her and watched with interest the unpracticed fingers doing the work that the accomplished artist had so lately finished and taken so much pride in. An hour passed with most gratifying results; the arm was restored and was perfect; the attendant was happy. Another hour the leg approached completion, when lo, the artist appeared on the scene. He took in the situation at a glance, and, unnoticed by the occupants of the room, watched the work.

Finished, explanations are in order and given. The artist is charmed, declares the work of restoration had added new charms to the piece, and having heard from the girl the great ambition of her life, went with her to her home and insisted that her parents should allow her an opportunity to learn the art for which she had evidently so much inherent talent.—San Francisco Examiner.

A Famous Account.

Here is a bill that was presented for work done when the capitol was in Milledgeville, says the Atlanta Constitution. For many years the original paper was preserved in the executive department, and to this day it is a traditional joke at the capitol:

"The state of Georgy, to e J. M. Harper.

"To two wooden buckits, $2,
"One wood do $1.
"One wooden do $1.
"Balance due $1. Pleas remit."

The account is correct.

Two buckets were sent at $1 each. One bracket "wood do"—was satisfactory.

The other "wooden do"—would it do, and credit for that was duly given, leaving a balance of $1 due.

Gov. Northen is a veteran school teacher, and rather prides himself on being "hard to stump" on catch problems.

But that account "stumped" him, and he had to acknowledge it after puzzling over it for some time.

He took a fancy to it too, and got off the joke on the next man that called.

PINNED TO A TABLE.

A Traveller Relates an Incident of Old Time Etiquette.

The custom has not yet entirely been abolished in some out-of-the-way hotels of electing some one guest at dinner to carve for the others at table.

Forty years ago the practice was the rule rather than a rarity. It was considered then in the light of a compliment, and not as an imposition, as it would most certainly be regarded today. At that time men prided themselves on their ability to dissect a joint or a fowl, and accepted the task of carving for twenty people most graciously.

A prominent hardware merchant in the city, who in early life traveled for the house of which he is now the senior member, bears testimony to the truth of the above stated condition of things, and relates one of his early experiences in connection with it as follows:

"I was travelling from Buffalo to Detroit by steamer, a favorite method of making that trip in the early days. At dinner time the captain asked a prominent brush manufacturer of Troy, N. Y., to carve for the passengers.

"The gentleman thanked the captain for the honor and proceeded to carve a wild turkey, which was by no means a rarity in the western part of the country 35 or 40 years ago.

"He carved exceedingly well, and was very just in the service of individual portions. He helped himself last, and placed on his plate the tidbit of the turkey, which morsel was at that time considered the carver's honorarium.

"As he was about to take his seat—men stood to carve wild turkeys then—a drunken and quarrelsome gambler, who had caused us great annoyance with his oaths and importunities to play ever since we had left Buffalo, reached over from his seat and said:—'Excuse me, sir, but you have on your plate a portion of the turkey of which I am very fond.'

"As he made the remark, the blackleg attempted to remove the tidbit with his fork. The Trojan had not yet surrendered the carving utensils. As the gambler's hand approached the morsel the carver made a sudden jab at it with the heavy fork. The prongs of the latter passed through the flesh and pinned the gambler's hand to the table.

"It was rather an unpleasant sight for a dinner table," continued the speaker. "We all expected that the injured man would resort to his dagger or pistol, but he did not. He slunk away to his stateroom, where the wound was dressed; nor did he venture among the other passengers during the remainder of the entire trip."

Did not the passengers consider the act excessively brutal?" the gentleman was asked by his auditor.

"Not in the slightest," was the reply. "On the contrary, everyone applauded him for his courage and quickness of action. It was justified by the rude surroundings and the ideas governing the table etiquette of the time and place."—N. Y. Herald.

A Fortune Paid For Board.

Sixty thousand dollars for board and lodging is pretty steep, but that's what Frank Parmelee, the omnibus man, has paid the Grand Pacific Hotel. Mr. Parmelee is the oldest boarder in the house. He was the Grand Pacific's first guest. He helped destroy the first meal placed on the table. He hasn't missed a meal in seventeen years, except when he was out of the city, for he has not been sick a day in all that time. He is certain to have his appetite with him at all times. Mr. Parmelee is a perpetual advertisement of the excellence of the Grand Pacific table. He is seventy-four years old, but he is as active and energetic as a boy. Perhaps the cuisine of the Grand Pacific is responsible for Mr. Parmelee's health and vigor, and perhaps the credit should be given to the wonderful digestive apparatus which he has concealed about his person. Mr. Parmelee eats two meals each day in the big dining-room and one meal in bed some time during the night. For fifty years Mr. Parmelee has never failed to awaken in the middle of the night and refresh himself with a square meal consisting of such wholesome food as lobster salad, cold sausage and mince pie. Because of his consistent diet Mr. Parmelee is of a happy and froliesome disposition.—Chicago Herald.

An Indian Brave's Joke.

Two young women were alone one day, when a young Indian brave whom they knew came to see the man of the house. The man was away, and the Indian sat down to wait for him. During this interval the girls being of a lively turn began asking him questions about his former mode of life; among other things they asked him to give a war-whoop and show them how he scalped people, but he gave no answer. Some time after, when they were talking of other subjects and had forgotten all about him, he sprang up suddenly, gave a war-whoop that made the house ring, then, snatching a big knife that lay on the table with one hand, he took the top-knot of one of the girls in the other, and ran the back of the knife around her scalp. They were each scalped in this manner and were nearly frightened out of their wits; but he sat down and began to laugh, and told them he had only done what they had asked him to do. They soon recovered from the shock and laughed heartily at the Indian's joke.—From a Yankton letter to the Springfield Republican.

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

Jas. Meehan, Jr. Editor and Prop.

It is more than probable everything will not be serene in the republican camp in '92. Already candidates bob up for the presidency. Senator Sherman is the last and it must be confessed a very strong candidate. It is intimated Blaine will not appear upon the scene he having withdrawn in favor of Harrison, but Blaine's astute cunning can only be comprehended by the American people when the time for action shall have come. Senator Sherman's chances are enhanced by the great love the people have for the family increased of late by the veneration justly due the warrior which swells the heart of every true American. All the big policitians statesmen in republican ranks who have aspirations for the presidency outside those mentioned have been cared for McKinley for governor does away with the Ohio Napoleon for the presidency. Blaine no doubt has more admirers to day among the people than any other republican, but the people of the United States have judging from late elections, been transformed from common voters led by a few into an independent class whose votes cannot be counted upon. No longer the party lash cracks over the backs of the plebians. Reform is what is wanted and while the republican party has done much to pilot along the craft of state for the past thirty years, their legislation was intended to make the rich richer, and the poor poorer. The great battle for party supremacy will be waged as in '88 upon the tariff issue. Reciprocity cannot soothe the highly irritated feeling of the people; this balm will not be from gilead but a compound of sophistry and political trickery—which cannot be inculcated into the people's minds to the end that it may work to the advantage of the Republican party. The battle cannot be made upon protection; it is very evident the masses are against it. The repubicans cannot go beyond reciprocity in the freetrade line. Hence we see nothing but defeat staring that grand old party full in the face. However some superhuman power may arise to reward it for past good intentions when the party was composed of leaders who worked for the good of the people. Political tricksters are fast disappearing from its ranks and when the ranks of the republican party are lead by honest men with true republican principals based upon the love and respect of people the chances for success will be enhanced. Than may still appear a sign in the skies to inspire the hosts to Congress.

Where, pray, is that county division scheme that "died a bornin'"—a few weeks ago.

The vaunted power of the alliance in the state legislature, has dwindled into insignificance. When the body of the alliance legislators followed Donnelly, with all his radicalism, it's power was felt. It is today a party without a leader, split from center to circumferance upon questions too broad for it's comprehension.

Aiding Monopoly

The alliance members who by their state platform are opposed to monoply and those of the democrats and republicans who have a spark of reform still lingering in their make up should unceremoniously kill the resolution introduced by Senator Leavitt asking bids for the printing of the general laws of this session. At first reading this resolution looks like retrenchment but the second looks reveals the foun of hideous monopoly felt only by the publishers of country papers.

Cheese it.

The proposition made by Alphouse Paradis to locate in a cheese factory in the village is something worthy the consideration of the people here and in the surrounding country. Mr. Paradis must receive sufficient encouragement or his efforts will be in vain. A cheese factory properly equipped and managed would furnish to our farmers a good market for their milk. The Lambert factory has been run to good advantage the past year under the management of Mr. Paradis. Why could he not work to better advantage here with R. R. facilities and a more settled country. It would be well to look to his proposition and if based upon business principles give him the aid necessary. Cheese is a great article; and in the words of Wisconsin's Governor it left long under the sun will produce life.

Proposals for Bids.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until April the 13th, 1891, at 12 o'clock M. for doing the village printing of the Village of Red Lake Falls, Minnesota.

The Village Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

H. B. Davis
Recorder.

Football's Advantages.

Football is not a contest of mere skill and strength; it is not the physical against the physical; it is intellect and will against will and intellect. The feelings are those of cavalry in a charge, or of the old time knight in a tourney.

What good player ever realized in a game that there is such a thing as flesh and blood? In practice you sometimes feel as if there is not anything else, but in a game one is conscious of no such substance. It is the spirit that goes through a game, the body doubtless sometimes attending.

Oh, you mothers, who are so careful of your darlings, why do you prepare them for a swimming match by keeping them away from the water? Send them out on the "scrub side" and let them learn life's lessons. They will derive many benefits, as well as pleasures, from the game. How much more it enables one to enjoy study!

"Nothing great was ever accomplished without enthusiasm," says Emerson in his "Self Reliance." In football the boy will learn that nothing even tolerable can be accomplished without it.

When you see an effeminate man you feel that if you could play opposite to him in the rush line you could give him a few ideas of solidity and manliness. You see a hot tempered man; you could bring his enemy under his control in a season. Indeed, the kicking, tackling and running are the insignificant things that you learn in football. What is important is the complete mastery of yourself that the game teaches you. The discipline makes all the personal spites, grudges and passion that a beginner experiences subject to the interests of his team and those whom he represents.—Harper's Young People.

Literary Need of the Hour.

There is "aching void," so to speak, in the literary market today, and that is creative minds. Give me a young man or woman—sex is neither a hinderance nor an advantage—who has, first and foremost, a correct idea of the literary tendencies of the times, and, secondly, a creative mind, and he or she need never write a line for print to insure a quick and large success—I mean financial success. The fact is that there never was a time when good literary ideas were so valuable and so scarce as at present. The cry of today with the modern magazine is for "features" and "ideas," and the person who can supply this need in a bright, original manner is the literary want of the hour.

Literary competition is sharp, very sharp in fact, and originality tells. The editor, the publisher, absorbed in his daily duties, has little chance for thought, and here is where the outsider can step in, and with profit. Editors and publishers are always ready to entertain a fresh idea, a striking novelty—of course always barring the sensational; they are seeking, in fact, for the man or woman of creative mind. Here is truly not only the literary need of the hour, but of the moment. The need is there; the question is, Where are the people to meet it?—Edward W. Bok's Letter.

A Deaf and Dumb Rooster.

A gentleman living on the outskirts of Buffalo, near Black Rock, owns a curiosity the like of which Barnum never dreamed of. It is a deaf and dumb rooster—a full grown, brilliantly plumed, brown Leghorn chanticleer—that has lost his voice, can neither crow nor cluck, nor make any other audible sound with his vocal apparatus, does not wake up the neighborhood at 5 o'clock in the morning with an everlasting cock-a-doodle-doo; does not give an alarm of hawks every time a black cloud crosses the sun, but is still as much the lord of the chicken park as ever.

He has not always been thus. Up to the time he was eight months old he was as noisy as any young rooster need be. Then he got his head caught in a barbed wire fence in such away as to mangle his neck and probably tear out the vocal chords. Losing the power to make sounds he evidently forgot how to hear them. At least now, at the age of 3 years, he gives no evidence of hearing. But he makes his eyes answer for ears and voice, too. If any one wanted proof that he was really deaf and dumb those eyes would be convincing.

There is nothing he does not see. When the first glow of sunrise appears he begins the duties of the day by rousing all the rest of the fowls in the hennery in his original way. He walks around to each one and kicks it off its perch. There is no resisting such an invitation to get up. It is much more effective than crowing. When he gets a challenge to fight he does not stop to announce what he can do. He goes and does it. And his battles are all victories.

The most remarkable thing about this intelligent bird, however, is the fact that, though deaf, he can distinguish between an admonition to "shoo" and a request to come to dinner. How he does it is a mystery, but it is believed that he tells by the motion of the lips and general attitude of the person who addresses him.

A course of instruction in a deaf and dumb institute is all the rooster needs to learn to talk with his spurs.—Buffalo Express.

Thoroughbred Horses in Battle.

"When I went to the war in 1861," said Senator Wade Hampton, "I took with me three thoroughbred stallions that were worth a prince's ransom. One was as black as night, one was a dark chestnut, and the other was a chestnut sorrel. You are perhaps aware that my father was not only a noted importer of running horses, but a famous breeder of the thoroughbred as well.

"I rode the black stallion at the first Bull Run battle, where I commanded the Hampton legion, comprised of infantry, cavalry and artillery. At the famous cavalry fight at Brandy station with Pleasonton in 1863 I rode the chestnut. He was a hard horse to control in a charge, and he nearly carried me into the enemy's lines on that day twice. I rode the chestnut sorrel at the great cavalry fight in the rear of Mead's army on the third day at Gettysburg, and came near meeting the same fate as that I escaped from at Brandy station a few weeks previous.

"My experience with thoroughbreds is in time of war that they are safer horses to get away from the enemy with than when you are going toward him, especially when on a gallop. But when it comes to endurance one thoroughbred will kill three cold blooded horses in a campaign. They will go further with less food, go faster, and show more courage in the face of danger. I have ridden the stallions I mention into federal batteries, and they never once flinched. All of them were wounded three or four times, but they pulled through."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat

The Bacteriological institute, of Vienna, has been conducting experiments on dirt taken from finger nails, and seventy-eight examinations have been made. The process was to put the dirt in "cultivating mixtures," such as are used for supplying germs with food on which to develop. The crop that grew from the germs in the dirt was a varied one, and included thirty-six kinds of micrococci, eighteen of bacilli and many others.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
So¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
So¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
So¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loo
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Saudon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
No¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
So¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billanceau
Sw¼	4	162	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of Ne	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thomas
S½ Ne¼ & 1 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	4	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,
RED LAKE FALLS,
Polk Co., Minn.

f 21may

State of Minnesota, } ss.
County of Polk }
In Probate Court, Special Term Feb. 5, 1891.

In the Matter of the Estate of Peter Bischoff, Deceased:

On receiving and filing the petition of Joseph Bischoff of Red Lake Falls, of the county of Polk, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that Peter Bischoff, late of the county of Polk in the State of Minnesota, on the 3d day of April, A. D. 1888, at Dayton, N. D. died intestate, and being an inhabitant of this county, at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a brother of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to said petitioner, Joseph Bischoff granted;

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before this court, on Tuesday the 17th day of March A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the probate office, in Crookston in said county.

Ordered Further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 5th day of February, A. D. 1891.

By the Court,
C. M. Benson,
Judge of Probate.

feb12-26

THE
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NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD CO. LESSEE.
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Fast trains with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minneapol.

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Fashion Notes, at Home and Abroad, delight every lady's heart.

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Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:50 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul, Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

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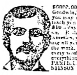

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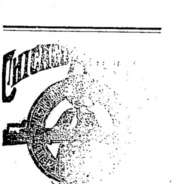

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Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT DEC. 7TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7:20
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.45
A. M.		
12.12	Little Falls.	3.15
		P. M.
5.30	Winnidec Jct.	9.55
7.30 7.22	Fertile.	8.07 7.30
9	Red Lake Falls.	6
8.20	Crookston.	7.10
9.42 11.35	Grand Forks. Via Red Lake Falls.	5.50 3.30
P. M.		A. M.
4.10	Winnipeg.	11.30
8.15	Brandon	7.15
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN, G. M.	J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

No. 1 hard	86c
No. 1 northern	84c
No. 2 northern	81c
Oats	35c
Barley	40c
Flour—Patent (Mascot)	$2,75
Flour—Straight (Favorite)	$2,50
Bran, per, ton	$14,00
Shorts, per ton	$15,00
Graham, per hundred	$2.50

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

A nobby spring suit at Joseph Smith & Co.

Jack Moylan came down from Red Lake Sunday.

Rudolph Brown was down from St. Hilaire Friday.

Joseph Smith was in Crookston the first of the week.

Geo Burgdorf returned from his trip to High Landing Saturday.

The dance Monday night will be first-class. Tickets 50 cents.

Wm Dargan and Erve McCaffrey made a flying trip to Crookston Friday.

Miss Maria Lavik, Oscar Simensen and sister Clara were at Crookston on a visit Satu d y.

An era of prosperity dawns upon Red Lake Falls the coming summer. Mind what we tell you.

Easter eggs were not so high in eight years. Twenty cents a dozen on the wholesale market.

Mr John Bertzholtz of Thief River Falls, arrived in town Saturday and will visit here for a few weeks.

Cash paid for barley, oats, flax, hides pelts. All kinds of coal for sale—at Hoskins & Co.'s elevator.

14 W. T. SPILLANE.

We trust we will not be called upon to write the obituary of any of the local actors or actresses who are now under the weather.

The spring poet bobs up serenely. Will some-one please dispatch him with a lump of pressed clay, that has been properly baked.

Ed. Moran has been at Twin Valley the the past week Monday he was called to Fargo. Ed. is a first class agent and the N P. folks know it.

Gentlemens can (as they usually do) buy their spring hats of us and cause no regrets to either party.

Bangs & Co. Hatters,

Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Wyer and daughter Ruth, came up from Minneapolis Friday and will visit friends here for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Phil Zeh and chitdren, John Holtz knecht and son Hubert came down from Thief River Falls yesterday and are visiting relatives.

Mrs. Pratt nee Polly Zaiser came from Grafton Saturday evening and returned Tuesday morning. Her sojourn at the parental hearth was enjoyed.

Rubber foot-wear is in great demand now-a-day We have both the light weight and heavy goods. All sizes except No. 2 Boys and they're a-coming.

Bangs & Co. Shoe Dealers,

Red Lake Falls democrats bolted the caucus nominees and put an independent in the field Chicago has done likewise. Great cities as well as great minds run in the same channel.

We shall in a few days open up a new stock of Embroideries and Linen Torchon Laces. Just the goods you have been waiting for.

Bangs & Co. Dry Goods Merchants.

Jas. Moylen, Jno Claire Jas McMahon and Fred Cyr are the latest arrivals from the lumbering district of Red Lake Three camps have broken up. The others will continue operations as long as snow lasts.

The curtain will rise at eight o'clock sharp Monday night. This s official. Those wanting to see the opening scene which is one of the best of the play, will have to be there at eight o'clock. Doors open at 7:30. This will be carried out

Miss Mary Brady and sister Maggie while out south of town looking for a school Sunday met with an accident. In trying to turn around, they upset and the cutter was entirely broken to pieces. They were a half mile south of Mr. Sharpers farm and they went to him for assistance. Mr. Sharper loaded the remains of the cutter into his sleigh and brought them to town.

"Atonement" Monday night.

Jes Smith went from Crookston to St. Paul.

Potatoes are being shipped in car load lots every day.

Buy your gum at Wells' before going to the play Monday night.

Arthur Tougin was a caller at the Capitol the early part of the week.

Dried Beef, shaved to order at
Bangs & Co.'s, Provision Dealers.

Mr. and Mrs. McClatchie are entertaining a young lady that arrived last night.

Mr and Mrs Adolph Zaiser rejoice over the acquisition of a girl to their family this week.

H. B. Davis, Mat Skala, M. Sanders and some more of "the boys" are sick with the horrible grip.

Miss Lilla McCaffrey will spend the Easter vacation here a guest of Miss Lizzie Boyle.

The youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Zaiser was ill and reported dead yesterday but the baby is improving.

Miss Lizzie Boyle and Mrs. WmFindeison were among the ladies to succumb to the almost universal sickness going the rounds. The former is now well.

We are selling as many Groceries as ever and are constantly receiving fresh and attractive goods. Send us your order.
Bangs & Co., The Main street Grocers.

Since the Polk County Review started we notice the East Grand Forks "ads" have taken a decided flop much to the detriment of the Nortwestern Carpet-baggers.

C. P. DeMers the people's popular Poplar River representative did business in the city yesterday. His talk upon county matters was interesting. He says popular demand among the farmers should hasten the county division bill.

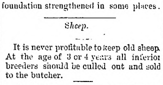
The apprehinsions of some people that Kretzschmar hall was unsafe led W. A. Schreiter to have it inspected. This done it was pronounced safe by the inspectors. A few precautions were taken and the foundation strengthened in some places.

Sheep.

It is never profitable to keep old sheep. At the age of 3 or 4 years all inferior breeders should be culled out and sold to the butcher.

By aiming to get the best mutton you will be certain to get the best wool, which will always sell, no matter what breed it belongs to.

Keep them free from parasites; a dip made of tobacco stems is good, so too are some of the patent preparations.


SCOTCH COLLIE.

A pair of toe clippers, such as are kept at all hardware stores, are a necessity for the farmer who keeps sheep, says The Northwestern Agriculturist. The feet grow too fast when kept on level ground and sod and must be cut back or lameness results. In its natural condition the sheep likes rough and rocky lands, where its feet are worn away by climbing among the stones, but when conditions are changed the feet must be cut back, and no implement is so good as these clippers which are also useful in trimming the hoofs of calves and colts. Sheep with overgrown hoofs never do well. In fact, no animal will do its best which is uncomfortable for any cause, and a sheep or a calf or a colt with overgrown hoofs is as uncomfortable as a boy with tight boots on at a Sunday school pic-nic.

No other animals can compare with sheep for enhancing the fertility of the land on which they are kept, and if for no other reason than this a small flock should be owned by every farmer. Then, in addition to this, fresh mutton of the best quality may be had at pleasure, which for farmers distant from towns is quite a treat.

It is claimed for the state of Missouri that she has three of the largest springs in the world. One in Dent county is so large that it was proposed to supply the whole city of St. Louis with its water by running an aqueduct from its neighborhood to the city reservoir.

The Hindoos are said to know a drug which has in Indian history often played the part of a state agent, and has been used to produce imbecility in persons of high rank whose mental integrity was considered dangerous to the despot in power.

Humor in a Beanery.

In one of those all night restaurants where the succulent fruit of the beanstalk is deftly served by muscular Ganymedes to a public with an equal muscular digestion humor of a grim, remorseless order occasionally asserts itself. It was the hour when the brawny cup bearers were busily engaged in bringing out the relays of heavy crockery to meet the rush of the midnight attack, with broad triangles of "hickory" pie or the round ring shot crullers. Above the roar of battle there suddenly rang out the clarion tones of a muscular servitor as he glanced about for a stray spoon. Seeing none at hand he turned to the steaming sanctuary at the rear, where the esculatory gods were at work, and in thunderous tones broke forth with, "Hey, Jimmie, bring out der silver ware!"—New York Times.

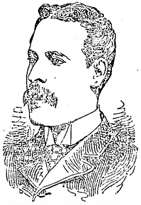
HE SHOOTS AWRY.

The Erratic Flight of Some of Cupid's Arrows.

THE RESULTS ARE SENSATIONAL.

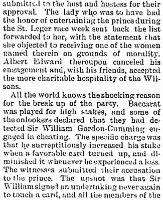
There Was "a Woman in the Case" of the Notorious English Card Scandal—Remarkable Conduct of Florence Birch. Standing Bear's Austrian Bride.

Love, it is said, makes the world go round. It will also make a man's head swim if he considers the possibilities of the passion when turned into the channels of jealousy, hatred or infatuation.


SIR WILLIAM GORDON-CUMMING.

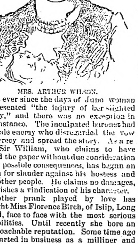
If some reports are to be believed, Cupid, under the guise of Lothario, is responsible for the card scandal which rendered disastrous the entertainment at Tranby Croft, by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wilson, of the Prince of Wales and his friends. Whenever the heir to the throne of Great Britain accepts an invitation he is privileged to name the guests he would like to meet. As a matter of form the list of these persons is submitted to the host and hostess for their approval. The lady who was to have had the honor of entertaining the prince during the St. Leger race week sent back the list forwarded to her, with the statement that she objected to receiving one of the women named therein on grounds of morality. Albert Edward thereupon canceled his engagement and, with his friends, accepted the more charitable hospitality of the Wilsons.

All the world knows the shocking reason for the break up of the party. Baccarat was played for high stakes, and some of the onlookers declared that they had detected Sir William Gordon-Cumming engaged in cheating. The specific charge was that he surreptitiously increased his stake when a favorable card turned up, and diminished it whenever he experienced a loss. The witnesses submitted their accusation to the prince. The upshot was that Sir William signed an undertaking never again to touch a card, and all the members of the party promised to remain silent regarding the scandalous affair.

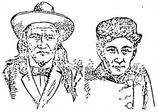

MRS. ARTHUR WILSON.

But ever since the days of Juno woman has resented "the injury of her slighted beauty," and there was no exception in this instance. The inculpated baronet had a female enemy who disregarded the vow of secrecy and spread the story. As a result Sir William, who claims to have signed the paper without due consideration of the possible consequences, has begun an action for slander against his hostess and four other people. He claims no damages, but wishes a vindication of his character.

Another prank played by love has brought Miss Florence Birch, of Islip, Long Island, face to face with the most serious possibilities. Until recently she bore an irreproachable reputation. Some time ago she started in business as a milliner and stocked a little shop with goods. Soon afterward she and another young woman of the village began to receive scurrilous letters reflecting upon their characters. Then there was a fire in Miss Birch's store, the origin of which could not be explained. The citizens thought that their fair townswoman was the object of some mysterious persecution, and they organized for the purpose of hunting down her tormentor. They hired a detective, who took a cynical rather than a sentimental view of the affair, and who put in his time watching Miss Birch's movements. He traced her to New York, found that she was enamored of a youth employed in a Broadway store, and finally confronted the girl with such a mass of information about her private life that she signed a written confession acknowledging that she wrote the scurrilous letters and also set fire to her goods, the main object in view being to secure the insurance money and establish herself at another place where her lover had his home. Upon this showing Miss Birch was arrested, but when brought before a justice she was confronted neither with the detective nor the confession, and was set free after making a statement that the person guilty of arson was not herself, but the man with whom she was infatuated. Hearing that a warrant was out for his arrest, the alleged lover promptly visited Islip, pleaded not guilty and gave bail. He refused to call on Miss Birch, although it was hinted that if he did so and made arrangements to marry her the prosecution would be dropped. Now the detective has reappeared, and claims that his absence from the trial was due to lack of notification. Miss Birch has again been arrested, and whatever the final outcome of the business may be, it seems probable that she has lost her lover, her trade as a milliner and considerable of the good repute which she formerly enjoyed. It is claimed, however, on the girl's behalf, that she has for some time suffered from recurrent hysterical mania, and is really not responsible either for her words or deeds.


MISS FLORENCE BIRCH.

Still another strange freak to be charged up to Cupid's account has to do with the union of two persons differing widely in race, habits and antecedents. Standing Bear is a Sioux warrior of the Ogallala tribe. He went to Europe a year or two ago with Buffalo Bill's Wild West exhibition. At Vienna one of the visitors to the show was Mrs. Louisa Ahne, whose husband had recently died, and who is the mother of two bright little children. Mrs. Ahne fell in love with Standing Bear at first sight; and perhaps she is not altogether to blame, for he is a magnificent specimen of Indian manhood, being six feet three inches tall and weighing 170 pounds. The widow did not hesitate to announce that her affections went out to the big brave. She told him so through an interpreter, and when, soon afterward, Standing Bear met with an accident she took him to her home and nursed him back to health. Before the end of his four weeks' illness the warrior capitulated, and when he started to rejoin the show he did so as an engaged man. At the close of the tour he returned to Vienna, and the couple were married at St. Stephen's church. Then they went to the village of Randstock, where they lived for five months with the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Reineck. At the end of that time all the party decided to leave for America. Standing Bear had $200, and the Reinecks sold their little farm for $450. They took passage at Hamburg, and in due season reached New York city, where Standing Bear was the object of much attention, not only on account of his romantic marriage, but also because he dressed elegantly, and even went to the extremes of fashion by wearing a silk hat and patent leather shoes. After a visit to relatives of the bride at Chicago the party will proceed to Pine Ridge agency, and there make their permanent home.


STANDING BEAR—MRS. STANDING BEAR.

F. X. WHITE.

Trying for a Job at the Guillotine.

In these days, when the doctrine of the "survival of the fittest" finds currency and advocates, there exists fierce competition, particularly in large cities, for almost any chance to earn a living. But who ever dreamed of a contest for the place of [illegible] man? Yet one is now going on [illegible]. An effort is being made [illegible] the French executioner, to [illegible] report has been [illegible] tice stating that Deibler [illegible] is now three years of age, is [illegible] duties and [illegible] present [illegible] Berger, the son-in-law of [illegible] tioner, [illegible]. A corre[illegible] had a conversation with M. [illegible] formed that, although he was [illegible] scious of the intrigue against him, he never strong[illegible] in his life. Once [illegible] the knife had [illegible] set, [illegible] reason to believe that this was the work [illegible] his enemies. The same difficulty had occured with his present sets. Deibler added that he had [illegible] the executioners [illegible] several countries, and among others [illegible] knew the English executioner [illegible] an [illegible], and in all cases had succeeded in convincing [illegible] that the guillotine was the most painless and humane way of executing criminals.

FLAX FIBER AND SEED.

TIMELY SUGGESTIONS TO THE FARMERS OF THE NORTHWEST.

An Experienced Man in Handling Flax Tells What He Knows About the Industry, in a Way That All Can Understand. Read the Article and Preserve It.

Many if not all of our western farmers can grow flax for fiber as well as for seed by adopting the methods generally in use in other flax growing countries.

The following valuable hints about the culture of flax for fiber and seed, is copied from the Great Northern Railway Bulletin, a monthly publication full of good things concerning the Northwest, as condensed from a letter on the subject written by W. D. Hall, secretary of the Minneapolis board of trade:

"Sow one and one-half bushels of Belgian seed per acre and when the straw begins to turn yellow and the foliage within six inches of the ground is drooping, pull or cut close to the ground at once. At this stage the seed in the bolls is changing to a dark green or brownish tinge. Tie the straw in small bundles and stand on end to winnow. When quite hard and dry put in stack. There is a larger and better yield of fiber when the straw is kept until the year following its growth. If fibre is required at once the seed can be rippled and the straw steeped in soft water, that is, rain water, or, if this is not attainable, in pits of water in which vegetable matter grows, and which has been exposed to the sun's rays for a period of five or six weeks. The straw should be protected from the earth at the sides of the retting pits; place the straw in layers until the pit is quite full; stones, or planks of wood with stones on top to keep the straw entirely under the water, are laid upon the top layer of flax or straw. If the temperature of the water is 80 deg. Fahrenheit or upwards, about six days will be sufficient to ret the straw. From the fifth day examine a few straws, at different parts of the pit several times daily, and when the fiber pulls readily and entirely off the woody core it is time to remove from the pits. Stand the sheaves on end to dry; pull the band or tying on each sheaf close to the top and spread out the root ends so as to expose to the sun and wind. When perfectly dry stack for a few weeks. This improves and mellows or brings 'nature,' or a soft silky feeling to the fiber. It is now ready for the machine.

"Practice and time are necessary to become proficient in this branch of husbandry. Until you have learned by experience to handle the flax straw so as to realize the best results, I would advise you not to invest money or credit in an machinery, but do what you can by hand and with your own labor during the winter months. I will soon have samples of machines that every farmer can make for himself at a cost not to exceed $2 and with which he may himself, during the winter months, work out the fiber of from one to six acres of flax straw. that will bring from $100 to $500. Experience will soon enable you to produce as good fiber as is produced in Ireland or any other country and I can promise you a cash market in Minneapolis for all the fiber you can produce."

The following statement will show you what one man has done and does every year: Mr. E. Bosse, of Green Bay, Wis., in a recent communication to the National Department of Agriculture, relates the following interesting experience: "The six acres of flax grown on my farm was [illegible] and referred to in The Gazette, of Green Bay, Feb. 3, was sown May 1, 1889, with one and one-half bushels per acre of Belgian seed (which I consider the very best for this country.) I pulled it by hand a little before ripe; let it dry standing on the ground for eight days; then bound it with rye straw, and sheltered. I thrashed it by hand and spread it on land already harvested, and let it ret by dews and rains; then stacked it in the barn again, out bound this time with its own straw. I scutched it by the old system (breaker and knives, still the best in use when the work is done by skilled scutchers.) The soil is a black loam mixed with black sand about ten inches deep, with red clay for subsoil. The result was as follows:

Sowed 9 bushels Belgian seed, at $1.50 per bushel		$13 50
Pulling by hand		32 50
Binding and sheltering		5 00
Thrashing by hand		20 65
Retting on the ground		19 40
Scutching		150 83
Shipping		10 00
Freight to Boston, about		30 00
Total expense		$251 97
Produce:		
60 bushels seed, valued at $1	$60 00	
600 pounds tow, 2 cents per pound	12 00	
3,718 pounds fiber, at 11 cents per pound, as offered by manufacturer, Ross, Turner & Co., Boston	408 98	480 98
Net profit		$229 01

I think we can estimate this as an average crop, with careful preparation of the ground and well conducted operations in retting and scutching.

The reason for sowing thick is to have the straw longer and finer, as it is only valuable for fiber from the root to where it branches out. The ordinary flax grown here will produce a good quality of fiber if pulled or cut close to the ground at the right time, and properly treated. Try one or more acres next year and see what you can do."

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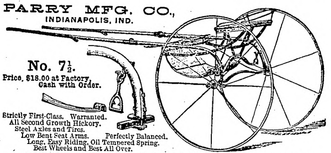

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A fine Buggy Harness stitched twelve stitches to the inch, except traces which are stitched ten. Is made to represent a $30 harness. It has a 3 or 3½ hand laced, leather pad saddle, with covered seat and jockeys; is made from fine stock. Bridle is of usual dimensions, has fine blinds, nice leather front and beautiful rosettes with glass centers, nice nickel bit. Check-rein, either overdraw with nose piece, or side check. Nice russet or black reins. The breast-collar, neck-strap, breeching leather and girt folds are made either of patent enamel or plain harness leather as preferred and the layers on the same are cut wide and straight, and being stitched so very fine and nicely creased, give to the harness a costly custom-made appearance. The hip and back straps are doubled and stitched, nicely creased and finished throughout. Boxloops of beautiful design as on custom-made work. Trimmings either Davis Rubber, Nickel Wire or Brass Wire, or a Fancy style. We refer you to the publishers of this paper as to our responsibility. Remit by Express or Money Order. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.
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THE FOREIGN MARKET.

WHAT THE FARMER SELLS TO FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

Statistics of Foreign Trade in Farm Products—Where the Bushel of Wheat and Barrel of Pork Go To—England Is the Farmer's Best Foreign Market—Great Importance of the Foreign Market to Our Farmers.

When a man undertakes to defend a false system he is constantly compelled to make untrue arguments. Our protection organs labor early and late to show the farmer that the foreign market is of very little value to him. While Blaine is trying to get the farmer "a market for another bushel of wheat and another barrel of pork," and the organs applaud his efforts, they even forget themselves still and go back to their old job of showing that the foreign market is no good.

But the facts about the farmer's foreign market are clearly set forth in the figures published by the Treasury Department. Those figures for the year ending Dec. 31, 1890, have recently been published: and they are well worth the attention of any farmer who wants to know the size of his foreign market and where his greatest foreign market is.

The figures of the department show that the total exports of agricultural products in 1890 amounted to $628,772,000, which was 74.33 per cent. of all our exports. On the other hand, exports of manufactures were $156,983,000, or only 18.56 per cent. of the total. These figures show that where the manufacturer exported $1 worth of goods the farmer exported $4 worth. The foreign market is therefore four times more valuable to the farmer than to the manufacturer.

The heaviest single item of agricultural exports was raw cotton, reaching $254,275,000, or about 40 per cent. of all agricultural exports, and about 30 per cent. of all exports of every kind. Exports of cotton in 1889 were still larger, being $266,649,000.

The next largest item in the total was provisions, $142,842,000. These were divided as follows: Beef products—Canned beef, $8,610,000; fresh, $13,837,000; salted or pickled, $6,039,000; tallow, $5,738,000. Hog products—Bacon, $37,855,000; hams, $8,495,000; pork, fresh and pickled, $4,704,000. Dairy products—Butter, $3,228,000; cheese, $8,130,000.

The exports of provisions for the past three years make an interesting comparison, showing, as they do, a gratifying increase. These are the figures;

1888	$ 91,249,000
1889	123,307,000
1890	142,842,000

The next heaviest exports are breadstuffs, $141,602,000. Here are the principal items: Corn, $37,603,000; wheat, $42,348,000; wheat flour, $52,709,000; oats, $4,141,000; rye, $1,025,000; cornmeal, $917,000; oatmeal, $579,000; barley, $463,000.

Besides the exports of provisions as above given, there was a considerable export of live animals, principally cattle. Total exports of animals were $35,665,000, of which the exports of cattle reached $33,297,000, against $25,673,000 in 1889. Exports of hogs were $970,000; horses, $808,000; mules, $358,000; sheep, $199,000.

There were also some exports of miscellaneous agricultural products. These were as follows: Bones, hoofs, horns, etc., $460,000; fruits, $2,845,000; hay, $577,000; hides and skins, $1,488,000; hops, $2,172,000; seeds, $2,945,000; leaf tobacco, $21,155,000; vegetables, $1,370,000.

Besides these exports of raw farm produce, there were some $40,000,000 of manufactured goods exported, of which our farmers furnished the raw materials. These were as follows: Cotton goods, $11,113,000; leather and manufactures of leather, $12,575,000; lard oil, $646,000; cottonseed oil, $5,400,000; oilcake, $7,762,000; manufactured tobacco, $4,018,000.

The above figures afford some idea of the vast importance of the farmer's foreign market. In the face of such figures the protectionists have the effrontery to try to persuade the farmer that he cannot compete in the markets of the world with the pauper labor of countries less prosperous than ours, and they even go to the length of saying that if it were not for McKinley's humbug duties on farm produce our markets would be flooded with the cheap products of other countries!

These figures prove the ability of our farmers to hold their own in the world's market. Yet McKinley made it a reproach to the Democratic minority on the Ways and Means Committee a year ago that they stood forth in defense of that market for our farmers. "The 'world's market,' to which the advocates of tariff for revenue only invite the farmers of this country," he said, "is today crowded with the products of the cheapest human labor the earth affords. All over the old world there is a rush of their surplus to that market, and it is to such a contest as this that free trade would allure American agriculture."

And still our farmers go into that market and beat "the cheapest human labor" on its own ground; and they are in no mood to withdraw from that market, as McKinley seems to advocate, if his words mean anything. The farmers know too well that if they should cease to sell in the foreign market they should fail to find sale for all their products at home, and thus depress prices to an absolutely ruinous figure. But the farmers are not fools; they know that the more of our farm products is taken by Europe and the more of manufactured goods that is sent to us in exchange, the better off they are. The freedom of that exchange, so beneficial to our farmers, is obstructed in the interests of the manufacturers solely under the false cry of "protection to American labor."

Another important fact shown by the Treasury figures is that England is far and away the farmers' greatest foreign market.

Against all the silly protectionist talk about England, "the grasping Briton," and the like, let the farmer consider the following figures: Total exports of cattle, $33,297,000, of which England took $31,364,000; canned beef, $8,610,000, to England, $6,356,000; fresh beef, $13,837,000, to England, $13,654,000; salted beef, $6,125,000, to England, $3,952,000; tallow, $5,738,000, to England, $2,643,000; bacon, $37,855,000, to England, $30,966,000; hams, $8,495,000, to England, $6,857,000; lard, $36,062,000, to England, $11,139,000; butter, $3,228,000, to England, $1,355,000; cheese, $8,130,000, to England, $7,080,000. Our exports of breadstuffs were also principally taken by England. The leading items were: Corn, $37,603,000, to England, $19,474,000; wheat, $43,348,000, to England, $28,810,000; flour, $52,709,000, to England, $32,356,000. Exports of raw cotton amounted to $254,000,000, of which England took $148,000,000. Hops to the value of $2,172,000 were exported, of which all except about $65,000 went to England. Of $21,155,000 of leaf tobacco England took $6,191,000.

That is the state of our export trade now. How will it be if our mad McKinleyism has the effect of driving England into opening up new sources of supply? Many facts point to such an outcome of our McKinleyism. What will the farmer then think of McKinley's "farmers' tariff?"

CASTELAR ON PROTECTION.

The Spanish Patriot Arraigns Protection and Paints the Achievements of America in Eloquent Words.

The most progressive man in Spain to-day is Castelar, who is known throughout the world as a patriot, a statesman, an orator, a writer of ability, and as the leader of the republican movement in that country.

Spain is now agitating the question of "revising" her tariff upward, in imitation of the McKinley method, and provoked thereto by McKinley's Chinese antics. In view of these facts it is of interest to note a recent letter from Castelar, which was printed in the New York *Herald*. This letter shows Castelar to be a broad-minded citizen of the world, devoted to the good of the human race, and hence looking with pity upon the folly of the nations in waging commercial warfare upon each other in the form of protective tariffs.

Castelar does not lay the blame of originating protective tariffs upon America. He finds, rather, that America is simply following the bad example set by Europe. He does blame America, however, for adopting a system so at war with her traditions of freedom, and so damaging to her mission as the standard-bearer of liberty among the nations of the world. Among the continental nations of Europe her influence for liberty and enlightened statesmanship is largely nullified by protection, and her example is used to strengthen the old hatreds and jealousies which have proven so disastrous to those nations. The old spirit of international distrust and hate which has so often wrought ruin in Europe is still alive in the form of retaliatory tariff laws, and the example of America is unhappily thrown upon the wrong side.

Castelar eloquently says: "Archæological contradictions must disappear, and the cause of human progress imperatively requires nations to urge on universal exchange, free trade, just as cosmic heat compels sidereal motion. Having in every sense of the word outgrown the age when competition could be fatal to it, as well as the period of economic contradictions, the new world fights against its own providential destiny and betrays its office by aggravating, as it is now doing, its protectionist tariff, converted by measures which are simply odious into desolating prohibition."

How pitiable appear the attempts of the protectionists to undermine America's confidence in herself, in the light of Castelar's eloquent portrayal of America's great achievements.

"Nations, like individuals, in proportion as they mount toward the highest summits of illustrious renown, assume an increased responsibility. The nation within whose frontiers reign peace, liberty, democracy, republicanism, progress and labor must not, beyond those frontiers, represent reaction, race enmity and the retrogradation of humanity. The people who have chained the tempest and subjected the lightning, who have fitted our vessels with the steam engines which enable them to override all waves and to brave all winds, who have given to speech the speed of lightning, who have created the power of transmitting the human voice over the whole surface of the earth by means of the miraculous telephone, who by the aid of the magic strands of the telegraphic cable hidden in the depths of the ocean have joined the most distant lands, who have given the human race the benefit of the electric light, are compelled to forward the cause of universal progress by the adoption of free labor and free exchange.

McKinleyism Gone Mad.

The copyright law recently enacted by Congress contains one piece of protectionism much more crazy than anything in the McKinley tariff law. The latter measure allows the importation of English books not more than twenty years old, upon payment of a duty of 25 per cent.; but the copyright act takes away the privilege of importation altogether, except that any person may import one or two copies of a book for his own use. Importation for purposes of sale is absolutely prohibited in the case of all books printed in the English language less than twenty years old, and copyrighted in the United States.

Even so extreme a protectionist as Senator John Sherman opposed this piece Chinese protectionism. He offered an amendment permitting the importation of books upon the payment of the duty just as is the case with all other articles; and this amendment was passed by the Senate. The McKinleyites of the House, however, refused to accept the Sherman amendment, and the Senate had to back down, Senator Sherman voting against the whole bill by reason of the failure of his very sensible amendment.

And thus it goes forth to a wondering world that the only things which our McKinleyites absolutely shut out from the channels of trade in this country are obscene books and pictures, drugs to produce abortion, and—tell it not in Gath!—all English books not more than twenty years old! Now let the Chinese become civilized and shut out American books. Let the Hottentots catch the inspiration of our example and prohibit the flood of pauper-made Bibles!

Protection Wages Again.

Reductions of the wages of protected Pennsylvania labor still go on. Here are a few of the latest:

Allentown—Crane Iron Company, 10 per cent. reduction.

Pottstown—Glasgow Iron Company, puddlers wages reduced from $3.75 a ton to $3.50; also a reduction of 7 per cent. in the plate mill. Potts Bros. Iron Company made similar reductions.

Pittsburg—It is almost certain that the coke operators will reduce wages 20 per cent. instead of 10 per cent., as previously announced.

Harrisburg—Wages of puddlers in all the mills about the city to be reduced 25 per cent. March 16.

And such is protection to American labor!

For American Wear.

The high tariff keeps out of the country much of the wool which our people need to make their clothes, and hence it need cause no surprise to hear a leading Massachusetts woolen manufacturer say that a large part of the clothing worn by our people is made of shoddy and cotton.

While wool is taxed heavily, rags come in free; even woolen rags, however, pay ten cents a pound. A correspondent of the Boston *Wool Reporter* writes to that journal from London, and gives the exports from that city to various American cities for one week in February. From London to Boston there were 290,0[illegible] pounds of wool and 320 tons (716,800 pounds) of rags, and 1,000 bales of rags were in transit. To Philadelphia there were no exports "except 150 bales of cow hair in transit." To Baltimore there were 24 tons (53,760 pounds) of rags. From Liverpool to Philadelphia 134 bales of wool, 121 bales of goat hair and 116 bales of cow hair were exported.

Why not give us free wool and less shoddy?

ACKNOWLEDGING THE CORN.

A Manufacturer and a Rabid Protection Organ Admit that Our Goods Are Sold Cheaper Abroad than at Home.

The protectionists are forever getting themselves into a hole. They denied last year with indignant protestations that any of our manufacturers sell their goods cheaper abroad than in the home market; but now comes one of these very manufacturers and states over his own signature that such is the fact. This particular manufacturer is not a believer in the humbug called protection, and he has nothing to lose in making the statement that American wares are bought by the foreigner at lower prices than by the American buyer.

The manufacturer in question is Mr. A. B. Farquhar of York, Pa., who has a very large establishment for making agricultural implements and machinery. He ought to know whereof he speaks.

In a recent letter, Mr. Farquhar says: "Of the agricultural implements used in South America, Mexico, Australia, and South Africa, we now manufacture a very large proportion in the United States. In some sections American implements and machinery are used almost exclusively; fully three-fourths of the plows used in South America and South Africa are made in this country. Our implements for export must be sold at very low prices—that is, at a small profit to the manufacturer, since we must compete with England and Germany. The prices obtained for our agricultural implements sold abroad average from 5 per cent. to 15 per cent. less than what we get in this country. As I have several times had occasion to observe, the manufacturer who is able to export his goods can have no use for protection except to enable him to extort more money from home purchasers than he is able to get from those abroad."

What is still more remarkable, one of the very high tariff papers which were loudest and most brutal in denouncing the charge that manufacturers sell cheaper abroad than at home, has recently confessed that the thing is sometimes done. This is the Chicago *Inter Ocean*, which said several weeks ago in discussing the cartridge trust (protected by a 45 per cent. duty):

"Just look at it. Four concerns, protected by a stiff tariff against foreign competition, combine and crush out and buy out all competitors in this country, and then compel every American consumer to pay them 25 per cent. more for goods than a Canuck has to pay for the same goods, or a greaser in Mexico! This is protection with a vengeance."

It verily is!

Refusing to See a Trust.

In their zeal to defend the manufacturers the protectionist orators frequently rush forward with statements which are quickly disproved. Senator Hiscock, of New York, said in the Senate, last September, in speaking of agricultural implements:

"In respect to the manufacture and sale of these kind of goods, there is not now and never has been a combination among American manufacturers to hold up the price above that of free and open competition."

An old dodge of the protectionists to get rid of trusts by denying their existence.

But the recent decision of Judge Smith at Elmira, N. Y., shows that there has been a very firm combination of the manufacturers of harrows, and it is said that one of the manufacturers in this Harrow Trust does business in the city in which Senator Hiscock lives.

The harrow makers have their 45 per cent. protective duty; and they formed a combination to get the greatest possible advantage from it. In their determination to get absolute control of the market they compelled one manufacturer to join the trust who wanted to remain independent. After joining it he became dissatisfied with the trust's methods and drew out. The trust brought suit to compel him to live up to the agreement made with it; but Judge Smith threw out the case, refusing to enforce the agreement upon the ground that it was against the public interest.

The case is interesting, showing that there is often "a nigger in the woodpile" when people, whose fire is burning low, are protesting the contrary in the most vehement language.

Getting Rid of the Sugar Tax.

The McKinley law seems to be doomed to teach the people that the tariff is a tax, even where it removes a duty. Raw sugar becomes free April 1, and already refined sugar (No. 4) has been sold in New York in wholesale lots for April delivery at less than 3½ cents per pound. The McKinleyites took off the sugar tax in order to prevent the reduction of the tariff on manufactures and in this wa to save protection; but free sugar is going to teach the people very clearly that the tariff is a tax, and that it is a good thing to get rid of such a tax.

THE New York *Commercial Bulletin* has recently printed the following item about the carpet trade: "Carpet men say that body Brussels, velvets, and moquettes have been moving out rather sluggishly of late. This is probably due to the tariff-bred advances established a few weeks ago." The protection journals, however, keep on protesting that the McKinley law has not caused an advance in prices of any of the necessaries of life. Let them quit fibbing, or else give up using carpets as needless luxuries.

IT is said that the Louisiana sugar planters are preparing to produce an enormous crop of sugar this year in order to pocket as big a slice of the McKinley sugar bounty as possible. Sugar-raising being looked upon by the McKinleyites as a public necessity, they vote the people's taxes away to the sugar-growers to the tune of some $7,000,000 a year. But is sugar-growing any more a public necessity than corn-growing or wheat-growing?

BAKING POWDERS ONCE MORE.

"The Effects of Ammonia" According to the Scientific American.

Many combinations of chemicals have been proposed and tried for baking powders, but the general consensus of housekeepers, as well as of scientific authorities, has settled upon a mixture of sodium bicarbonate (baking soda) with potassium bitartrate (cream of tartar).

Were the above mixture of chemicals allowed to stand, it would soon deteriorate. To prevent this it is mixed with an inert substance which isolates to some extent the particles of the mixture, so as to confer lasting powers upon it. This substance is usually flour or powdered starch, and is termed "filling." Some filling is necessary. About 10 per cent is the least that can be used by the most careful manufacturer, and all over 18 per cent should be considered an adulterant, harmless, indeed, but nevertheless an imposition on the consumer.

Twenty-one baking powders are cited in the United States department of agriculture report on foods and food adulterants, Washington, 1889, as exceeding this amount. The amount of starch varies from 24.57 to 52.29 per cent, which goes to show how much starch is bought and paid for at the price of baking powder. All but two of these contain ammonia or alum, or both, and are in the list of powders given below.

A more important point, however, is to know what baking powders are adulterated with alum or ammonia, as the continued use of such powders, according to many authorities, injures the health.

The use of alum in baking powder has been prohibited in England, France and Germany, and a law has recently been passed in Minnesota requiring manufacturers using alum to publish on the label, "This baking powder contains alum," and the Canadian government report says (page 27): "The residue left in the bread after use of an alum powder are sulphate of ammonia, sulphate of soda, and alumina. The last named is an earthy substance quite insoluble and therefore indigestible." (Page 31.) "Alum is entirely objectionable as a substitute for cream of tartar, and ought not to be allowed a place in any well appointed bakery."

The insidious effects of ammonia as an adulterant in baking powders are not so well known, but Bartholow sums up the evidence against ammonia as follows: "The long-continued use of ammonia impairs digestion by neutralizing the gastric juice. Increased waste of tissue is also one result of its administration, manifested by pallor, emaciation and feebleness." And the Pacific Medical Journal, commenting on the cause of dyspepsia, says (page 687): "This question regarding the effect of ammonia upon the human economy is one upon which authorities do not differ, and the individual experience of every physician is in accord with the assertion of authorities. The agent (ammonia) is a drug, not a food; an excrement, not a nutriment. The amount received by the system through these means, while not great at any particular time, and not sufficient to prove injurious, becomes both great and deleterious by being continuous. Physicians owe it to their patients and to the people generally to inform themselves regarding this matter, and without fear or favor unqualifiedly to condemn injurious preparations; and the various boards of health throughout the state, in dealing with the question of food adulterations, would do the people a great service to look well to the brands of baking powders containing ammonia and other injurious ingredients."

In the face of such testimony, quantities of ammonia are used, one company, it is estimated, using every year in the manufacture of their baking powder two hundred and fifty thousand (250,000) pounds. It is a common right of the people to know what food compounds contain. There is, however, no law to that effect at present, and for the protection of the public we have compiled a list of baking powders containing ammonia and alum from five official reports, viz.: United States department of agriculture, Bulletin No. 13; inland revenue department, Canada, Bulletin No. 10; Ohio dairy and food commission, New Jersey dairy commission and the Massachusetts state board of health. It is a list worth preserving.

AMMONIA AND ALUM BAKING POWDERS.

(Compiled from official reports.) Powders marked with a star seem to have a general sale, as they are mentioned in at least two of the official reports.

American Gilt Edge
*Atlantic & Pacific
Aunt Sally
Brooks & McGeorge
Brunswick
Buckeye
Burnett's Perfect
Can't Be Beat
Capitol
Carlton
Centennial
Challenge
Cook's Acme
Cook's Best
Cook's Choice
Cook's Favorite
Cook's Finest
Coral
Cottage
Crown
Crystal
Daisy
*Davis O. K.
Dixon's
Dooley's
Dry Yeast
Eclipse
Empire
Enterprise
Eureka
Feather Weight
Fleur de Lis
Forest City
Four Ace
Gem
George Washington
Globe
Gold
Golden Sheaf
Grape
Great Eagle
*Henkel's
Higgins
Holyoke
Hygienic
International
James
Jersey
*Kenton
Lincoln
London
Mason's
Metropolitan
Miles
New Era
Ocean Foam
Ocean Wave
Old Colony
One Spoon
On Top
Oriole
Our Best
Our Own
*Patapsco
Pearsons
Perfection
Peerless
Pride of Ottawa
Pride of Toronto
Princess
Purity
[illegible]
Scioto
Silver Cream
Silver Queen
Silver Spoon
*Silver Star
Silver Thimble
Snowdrift
Sovereign
Springfield
Star
State
Standard
Sterling
Sun Flower
Superior German
Veteran
Vienna
Washington
Welcome
Wheeler's
White Star
Windsor
Zipp's Grape Crystal.

In the United States report, the results of analyses by Prof. H. A. Weber, made for the Ohio dairy and food commission, and by Prof. H. Bedinger Cornwall, of Princeton college, N. J., for the dairy commission of New Jersey, are cited, as well as those by Dr. H. W. Wiley, chemist of the United States department of agriculture. This gives a peculiar value to the report, which of course contains a great deal which cannot be summarized here.—[Scientific American.

Edison a Vegetarian.

Thomas A. Edison, according to a friend of his, is a vegetarian, eschewing flesh, fowl and fish. He enjoys fruit of all kind, grain of every variety, and likewise vegetables, especially those that ripen in the sunshine. He is very careful about his diet, holding that it has a powerful influence upon the mind and its actions as well as upon the health and vigor of the body. He has studied the matter under the beams of the solar orb, under the flash of electricity, under the laws of science and in the light of reason. It seems that he is unaware of anything like self-denial in the practice of vegetarianism, and that he finds plenty of delicious, invigorating and exhilarating esculents outside of flesh, fowl and fish.—New York Sun.

'TWAS NOT A BEER GARDEN.

"Thunder Weather," Said a Man in Blue, and Out He Went.

They had graduated from the University of Pennsylvania only a month before and were seeing Europe with well-lined purses, says the Philadelphia Press. London and Paris had been seen, and now, on their arrival at Berlin, they decided to sally forth immediately dinner should be finished to behold those much-spoken-of German beer gardens. They did not stop to ask from the interpreter where the best were to be found, but felt sure they would meet with one before many streets should be passed.

So on they went for a few squares until they came upon a brilliantly lighted place, filled with trees and plants, nooks and corners. Officers were moving about with gayly dressed ladies, music playing, dear little round tables here and there. It was charming—just what they had expected.

"Shall we go in and have a glass of beer?"

"By all means."

Large gates stood wide. Servants in rows bowed them in. The interior was more fascinating than the glimpse through the trees had promised. Several men in uniform stared at them. They leisurely seated themselves at a small round table, and one tapped with his cane. One of the men who had been standing at the door, after a hasty consultation with the others, approached them. He wore many decorations. "What a swell waiter," said one.

The man in question demanded, "What do you want here?"—of course in German.

"Two beers," answered a student, holding up two fingers to make himself better understood.

"Thunder weather!" exclaimed the man in uniform; and in two seconds' time they found themselves landed heavily on the sidewalk, and there left with numberless German words which they had not learned at the university.

They afterward found that the brilliantly lighted garden was a private one, and that they had assisted for a brief space at a fete given to the emperor.

The farmer of the future will be a student. He will be a business man. He will have scientific knowledge. He will know why he must use certain kinds of fertilizers for certain grains. He will know why he uses certain food to produce fat and other to produce milk. Hence he must have education; at least, sufficient mental training to comprehend these truths.

"I HAVE BEEN AFFLICTED with an affection of the Throat from childhood, caused by diphtheria, and have used various remedies, but have never found anything equal to BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES."—Rev. G. M. F. Hampton, Piketon, Ky. Sold only in boxes.

The laws of civility oblige us to commend what, in reason, we cannot blame.

Diphtheria has often been cured with Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, when doctors gave it up.

Blushing is a suffusion—least seen in those who have the most occasion for it.

Rash Youth Forbear,

Stop that bad habit, it will ruin you. Write to Dr. Frank Powell (White Beaver.) St. Paul, Minn., who will advise you what to do to regain the vigor you've recklessly wasted.

The conduct of another is almost always an echo of our own.

St. Jacobs Oil
CURES
BRUISES,
FROST-BITES,
INFLAMMATIONS
—AND ALL—
HURTS AND ILLS
OF MAN AND BEAST.

"German Syrup"

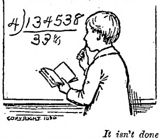
Croup. We have selected two or three lines from letters freshly received from parents who have given German Syrup to their children in the emergencies of Croup. You will credit these, because they come from good, substantial people, happy in finding what so many families lack—a medicine containing no evil drug, which mother can administer with confidence to the little ones in their most critical hours, safe and sure that it will carry them through.

ED. L. WILLITS, of Alma, Neb. I give it to my children when troubled with Croup and never saw any preparation act like it. It is simply miraculous.

MRS. JAS. W. KIRK, Daughters' College, Harrodsburg, Ky. I have depended upon it in attacks of Croup with my little daughter, and find it an invaluable remedy.

Fully one-half of our customers are mothers who use Boschee's German Syrup among their children. A medicine to be successful with the little folks must be a treatment for the sudden and terrible foes of childhood, whooping cough, croup, diphtheria and the dangerous inflammations of delicate throats and lungs.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Applied into Nostrils Quickly Absorbed. Cleanses the Head, Heals the Sores and Cures
CATARRH
Restores Taste & Smell, quickly Relieves Cold in the Head & Headache. 50c. at Druggists
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St. N.Y.



It isn't done by others—that's why the guarantee of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription should command attention. It's a guarantee that means something. If the medicine doesn't give satisfaction, in every case for which it's recommended, the money is promptly refunded. Remarkable terms—but it's a remarkable medicine. All the functional irregularities and weaknesses peculiar to womankind are cured by it. For leucorrhea, periodical pains, weak back, prolapsus and other displacements, bearing-down sensations, and all "female complaints," it's an unfailing remedy. It is a powerful, restorative tonic and nervine, imparting strength and vigor to the whole system.

Try it, if you're an ailing woman. If it doesn't help you, you have your money back.

As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results.

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Cleans
Most
is Lenox.

Advice to the Aged.
Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and bladder and torpid liver.
Tutt's Pills
have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, giving natural discharges without straining or griping, and
IMPARTING VIGOR
to the kidneys, bladder and liver. They are adapted to old or young.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

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The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.

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When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

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VANISHED JOYS.

Champagne, cigars, the play and such—
With these he'll no more carry on—
A thousand dollars isn't much,
He finds to go and marry on.
—From Life.

A NIGHT WITH A TIGER.

I have heard that the human hair has sometimes been changed to white or grey, by sudden and excessive terror; and this reminds me of the night of fear which I once passed in company with a monstrous tiger—he at liberty, and I unarmed and alone with him. Even now my blood thrills to think of it; and if my words do justice to the subject and my feelings, I shall curdle yours very shortly.

At that time, my generous, lamented uncle was the chief owner of a large menagerie, which was then in its town-quarters; and adjoining stood his residence, from which a private side-door opened into the temple of entertainments.

One midnight, after all was quiet, both in my uncle's house and the menagerie, I conceived the purpose which was the source of all my danger and affright. I took a lantern, passed secretly through the side-door, and stood alone—the only human being—inside that dark menagerie.

My purpose was double, or rather triple; and I may say it was manifold, in so doing. I wished to see how the wild animals would look and act at that lonely hour, with no other human eye upon them save mine. I also wished to find a bunch of keys, in charge of the head-keeper, Bill Ramsay, whom I knew to be off for the night, drinking elsewhere; and to select from the bunch the key to the cage where was kept a pet goat, which my uncle had promised me, at a very early hour in the morning, in the stage-coach, to my father's, in the country.

I wished to take the goat now, and into the house, because I feared that Ramsay would not be back in time; or, if so, might be drunk, fasten the door inside, and not wake up and let me in and let out the goat, when I should shout. I brought the lantern to aid me, in the hunt for the keys; also to be enabled to see the animals as well as they could see me; and likewise to keep me from stumbling into awkward proximity to some of them, and thus be made into hashed meat, depriving my father of a dutiful son and me of a beautiful goat.

What other wishes I had at the time, I don't recollect; but I do remember how I advanced between the rows of cages, cutting the darkness right and left with my lantern sword of light; and how the strong smell of amonia, which prevaded the atmosphere, raised the question in my mind, whether that was a cause of the wild luxuriance of the jungle.

Suddenly, I was startled from my philosophical reverie; for having reached the far-end of the menagerie, most remote from the street, I was appalled to behold a huge cage, wide open in front of me and upon its floor, crouching unchained and glaring at me a royal Bengal tiger.

I am naturally light-hearted, which is one reason why I have been able to bound over numerous misfortunes to preserve my health and become rich at last but I assure you at that moment I did not feel inclined for joking! My eyes were all before me, when I saw that tiger; and staring directly into his, I seemed to melt suddenly down to the floor before him, as if I had been an ice-cream, and he a burning July sun. I fell, lantern in hand, upon my knees, and then more prostrate, as if the lower my head went the less notice his royal ferocity would take of me. So indelibly was that present time impressed on my mind, to the exclusion of any other memory about the errors of the past that I can now truly tell you how I felt.

I felt, in the first place, for my lantern. If the light should go out, I should be ushered into eternity without seeing my way clear; and like Homer's Ajax who had probably been scared in the dark when he was young, I wanted all the light possible. So clutching the lantern, I looked the tiger in the face, and formed a very unfavorable opinion of his physiognomic denotements. He had language large, but it was like the language of the birch, easy to understand and hard to get used to. There was unspeakable eloquence lodged around the corners of that large mouth, even in repose; and how persuasive it might be, when open, it was not difficult to imagine. The cruelly receding character of the forehead implied a lack of benevolence shocking to contemplate; while the muscular development of the fore-paws, and the spread of the claws, signified a grasping nature and ability, in grim harmony with the general aspect of the beast; whose hide, horribly beautiful, was the chief redeeming feature of the picture, and seemed to glow, like molten gold, under the light of my lantern.

By degrees, seeing that his Bengal Excellency made no undue haste to spring upon me, I recovered from my partial paralysis, sufficiently to compose my trembling limbs with less discomfort upon the hard floor, and to reorganize my scattered powers of reasoning; and I asked myself as to the policy of extinguishing the light. But the thought was discarded as soon as formed; for I remembered that this herculean cat could see as well in the dark as in the light, and that singularly enough, a flame is often a terror to these fiery wild animals.

Having, therefore, decided upon the one point, of allowing the lantern to burn till my light and it should be perhaps extinguished together, I took a cursory view of the situation in other respects.

As the tiger did not yet move towards me, suppose I should move from him? I had a very strong inclination to do this, but counter-considerations prevented. A bit of poetry entered my head, in the shape of an old adage:—

"To fly the boar when he doth not pursue,
Will but incense the boar to follow you."

Were I to stir, the possibility of my getting along well enough without him, might inflame his enterprise, and excite a rival activity on his part; and what kind of a chance would I have, a poor mouse, under the eye of that gigantic feline; I felt that, in such a scrambling game of all fours, my hands would be speedily played out.

I was the more convinced of this unpleasant probability, from the fact that the side-door, through which I had entered, and by which I might otherwise have hoped to escape, had shut to with a spring, and was self-fastening. Without a key it could only be opened from the other side—a circumstance I did not learn till I had entered; and though had I found the bunch of keys, I might have opened it, or otherwise could have summoned assistance by pounding on the door, still this was no relief to me, distant as I was from it, and almost certain, that, before I could reach and have it opened, I should be within the embrace of the pursuing tiger.

Alas! this was a most disheartening reflection and thoughts of a barbarous death thickened upon my sickening soul. I had seen a cat's strategy, in playing with a mouse; mangling it, retiring awhile pretending sleep, waiting till its hope revived, and pouncing again upon it. Was this to be my fate?

"No," thought I; "I am no mouse. Let me be warned by what I have seen. I am a divine soul, imbued with the essence of immortality; and what is more to the present purpose, gifted with a certain amount of prescience, by which I may yet accomplish my deliverance, if I look sharp and lie still. When he moves, it will be a good time for me also to be in a hurry."

It is impossible to convey to you how, as thus I lay prostrate, surveying the savage bulk of that Asiatic dsepot. I longed, but dare not sigh, for Bill Ramsay. It seemed as if I had been in that place of awful jeopardy for as much as two hours; if so, it was two o'clock in the morning; and it might be that Ramsay would abbreviate his sojourn at the tavern and return to his duty as night-guard over the welfare of that establishment.

It might be! But how frail the hope on which so much depended! He was more likely to be too late to do me any good. It seemed highly possible that on his arival he would find the mutilated remains of his employes youthful nephew, ignominiously distributed about the premises. The spectacle might effect a permanent reform in his habits. He might take buttons from my clothes, as relics of the sad catastrophe, and show them in future years and sell or give some of them away, as an awful warning of the effects of drinking. But all this would do me no good He might even shoot the tiger—but he could not put my parts together again: I should be dead and gone; and all for a goat.

How I hated drinking and smoking then; for, had it not been for those propensities in Bill Ramsay he would have been discharging his duty, by sleeping faithfully at his post, and thus have been on hand to neutralize or prevent this frightful emergency,

The more I reflect upon the probability of his speedy return the more I felt convinced of its improbability; and the consciousness that I was thus endangered in the heart of a large town, within and yet beyond the reach of help was so aggravating that at one time I actually felt desperate and was on the point of making a sudden dash for the nearest cage and climbing to the top or stowing myself away in some possible corner—which might easily have been done, had not the tiger been there—a serious drawback. I had no doubt that he was a more excellent climber than I.

But, remaining where I had fallen, though ever so quiet, I might tempt the tiger's appetite in time; and as I peered up at his rapacious face, through the chinks of my fingers, and thought how naturally he might be hungry in the night-time, when the tyrants of the wilderness are accustomed to prowl and prey, wondered he was so tardy with such a luncheon spread before him. To be sure, there was no doubt he had had his supper; but I very much feared that a tiger's voracity was not to be measured by the regulation diet of a menagerie. And if his hunger were appeased, who could set bounds to his perpetual fondness for killing and rending, for the mere sport of the thing.

The wholesale remorselessness of that massive visage; the intensified craftiness of those big sulphureous eyes; the bulging wickedness of the hairy cheeks; the slumbering malice harboured about the placid but deceitful jaws; the bunchy sinuosity of the extended legs; and the venomous vigour lurking in that vast pair of velvet paws, were objects of a most objectionable criticism on my part.

Having lingered in my recumbent position for, as I should judge, about three hours, fatigued and lame with my unchanged attitude, and nearly exhausted with momentary apprehensions of some sudden change in the tiger's—for he seemed only waiting for me to stir to spring upon me—I now became imbued with a fresh fear to disconcert me. If Ramsay should come, what would be the immediate consequences?

I trembled for the result when he should be heard at the door, putting in his key, opening, entering, and perhaps drunk and staggering. I should not dare to shout, to tell him who and where I was, and that the tiger was at liberty; and if Ramsay should be the worse for liquor, he might not understand my exclamation, be himself helpless, and in any event might make so much noise as to startle the tiger at once into active operations, which might end only with the immolation of both of us. Then, too, the sanguinary monster might escape into the street, and, pursuing his work of slaughter: but my reflections were not carried far in that direction. I confess that my principal fear was about myself—and the tiger.

There is no accounting for the irregularity of one's train of thought, and mixed emotions when his mind is greatly excited. Appalled as I was, there was yet room enough in my soul for anger; and I was angry. My anger was not with the tiger for being loose, but with Bill Ramsay for allowing him to get so; for how, except through the very reprehensible remissness of Ramsay, could the tiger have thus released himself from confinement within his bars and acquired free range of the premises? Had the keeper left his door unlocked? Could the tiger have burst the door himself, and afterward torn the front bars out? for there were none to this cage. Or, might it be that this was not the tiger's cage, but one into which, leaving his own he had escaped?

This last conjecture I thought must be the true one. This cage must be an unfinished one; and the tiger, liking a change of quarters, had thus manifested his approval, both of the change and the range afforded. This made me exasperated with Bill Ramsay; and the possibility that he might be the first and only victim did not much grieve me—though I had some respect for him, as he always treated me well when I visited my uncle.

It was at this stage of my thoughts when the long-anticipated time of the crisis arrived.

I heard the voice of Bill Ramsay outside, in the street. He was singing asong. If drunk, he was partly so.

I heard his key in the door; and tremblingly alive to the occasion, I divided my attention. Threw my eyes on the tiger and my ears toward Bill Ramsay, determined to remain motionless, and let him, as he approached, take the first spring?

I heard the door shut and locked. The tiger remained quiet. I heard Ramsay walking up to me. Still the tiger did not stir.

"Craft," thought I. "Or, is the tiger deaf, or asleep with his eyes open?"

"Hullo, here!" now cried Ramsay, standing over me in astonishment, and touching me with his foot. "What are you doing here Raymond?"

I looked up and told him to hush, mark that tiger, and open that cage for us both to get into as soon as possible.

"What are you afraid of a stuffed tiger?" shouted he, laughing so heartily that I heard a lion growl at him, some monkeys chattering, and my pet goat began to ba-a

"Stuffed?" said I; and I got up at once and found it so; for, as Ramsay explained, this Royal Bengal Tiger had been dead three months; but having been so large and beautiful, my uncle had him stuffed by a Frenchman, and sent home on the preceding evening.

This, then, accounted for my miraculous escape and no thanks to the tiger nor my prudence in keeping quiet so long.

I have only to add that I got my goat, and went home with him in the early morning stage. But, speaking of intense fright turning the hair grey in a short space of time; I looked in the glass, and, to my surprise—I found one perceptible change in it; it seemed as if it curled more beautifully than before. But this I attributed to the new hair oil I was using.

THE BANDIT MONKEY.

He Robs Little Boys Who are on Their Way Home From Market.

Monkeys in the East Indies are very bold and mischievous. An English resident at Ahmedabad, in Guzerat, about three hundred miles north of Bombay, gives a droll instance of this.

While taking a morning stroll he saw a small boy of 12 carrying a basket of the edible vegetables called "brinjals" to his parents' house for breakfast. In passing the house of the local policeman, this urchin was impudently attacked by a huge blue-faced ape, which suddenly emmerged from the trees, rushed on the boy, and seized two of the brinjals.

The youngster's cries and screams brought out the constable with his stick. The monkey was too quick for him, and, leaping on the roof of his cottage, began to eat his ill-gotton fruit with contemptuous gestures of scorn and defiance.

Monkeys are a great pest in India, because they are privilegd and protected around Hindoo temples, one species—the Radjakado—with a black beard, especially being regarded as a descendant of Hanuman, the fabulous monkey-god, an incarnation of Siva, whose exploits are related in the famous mythological romance of the "Ramayana," where he commands an army of monkeys assisting the hero, Rama, to march through the forests of Southern India, to defeat the king of giants, to recover the captured wife of Rama and to conquer the Island of Lanka or Ceylon.

A Live Commissioner.

Uncle Silas Brown is very much gratified over his election to the office of School Commissioner in the town of S——. He asserted that when he assumed the duties of his position he intended to go into it for all it was worth, and make his influence felt. So no one was surprised at the first meeting of the new board to find him in a pugnacious mood.

"I've heern lots o' complaints about the lack of eddication about these parts," he said, rising to his feet. "Now there ain't no excuse for this here state of affairs. There's plenty of eddication in the world. More'n enough to go around, and our kids have got ter have it. So I move, Mr. Chairman, that this committee find out jest how many boys 'n' gals there are in town, 'n' then get enough eddication to supply 'em all, whatever it costs. I'd like to know whar we'd be ef we hadn't got our full share of it. Give the kids a chancet."

It is a pleasure to announce that Uncle Silas's remarks were received with applause, and that the "kids" got quite as much education as most of them could stand.—Harper's Magazine.

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EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczemas, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Thousands of grateful testimonials attest their wonderful and unfailing efficacy.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

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Rheumatism, Kidney Pains, and weakness relieved in one minute by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

Experience, though the most valuable, is the most despised product of human labor.

Trips Undertaken for Health's Sake.

Will be rendered more beneficial, and the fatigues of travel counteracted, if the voyager will take along with him Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and use that protective and enabling tonic, nerve invigorant and appetizer regularly. Impurities in air and water is neutralized by it, and it is a matchless tranquilizer and regulator of the stomach, liver and bowels. It counteracts malaria, rheumatism, and a tendency to kidney and bladder ailments.

Whatever may be the customs and laws of a country, women always give the tone to morals.

Salvation Oil is repeating its cures of headache, rheumatism, neuralgia and toothache every day, until they have become monotonous. Price 25 cts.

The devil would persist in bothering Martin Luther until the baldhead monk dispatched him with a bottle of ink; so we learn that a bottle of ink might rid you of any devil; but a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will always rid you of any cold. At all dealers. Price 25 cents.

When the heart prompts us to listen, how fine is the ear.

Beecham's Pills cure Bilious and nervous ills.

Courage is often the fear of being thought a coward.

A friend in need is Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, more families should know it, and use it.

Learning—a common act of memory, which may be exercised without common sense.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Innocence is a flower which withers when touched, but blooms not again when watered by tears.

When Dobbins' Electric Soap was first made in 1864 it costs 20 cents a bar. It is precisely the same ingredients and quality now, and doesn't cost half. Buy it of your grocer and preserve your clothes. If he hasn't it, he will get it.

When clouds are seen, wise men put on their cloaks.

"I could not get my coat on, but Johnson's Anodyne Liniment cured my rheumatic pains."

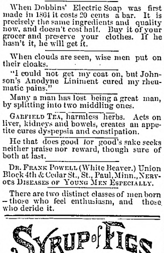
Many a man has lost being a great man, by splitting into two middling ones.

GARFIELD TEA, harmless herbs. Acts on liver, kidneys and bowels, creates an appetite cures dyspepsia and constipation.

He that does good for good's sake seeks neither praise nor reward, though sure of both at last.

DR. FRANK POWELL (White Beaver.) Union Block 4th & Cedar St., St. Paul, Minn., NERVOUS DISEASES OF YOUNG MEN ESPECIALLY.

There are two distinct classes of men born—those who feel enthusiasm, and those who deride it.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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EVERY MOTHER
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Dropped on Sugar, Children Love to take JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains. Relieves all Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like magic. Sold everywhere. Price 35c. by mail; 6 bottles Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Distinguisned Astronomers.

Four generations of the Cassini family have filled positions of honor as directors of the observatory at Paris.

First on the list was Giovanni Domenico Cassini; he was a learned man, and was known as an astronomer, astrologist, and Professor of Astronomy at Bolonga University. He died at the ripe age of eighty-seven in 1712.

Jacques Cassini followed his father in professional cares, and was greatly esteemed for learning and wisdom; his death occured in 1756.

Cesar Francois Cassini, and later his son Jacques, in turn walked in the steps of their forefathers, the elder yielding up his cares and his life at the age of seventy, and the fourth and last when long past fourscore.

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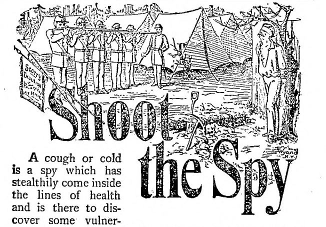

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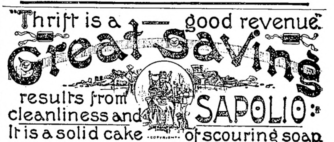
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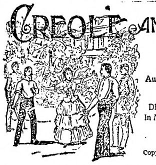

CREOLE AND PURITAN

By T. C. DE LEON.

Author of "Four Years in Rebel Capitals," "Juny," "Cross Purposes."

DEDICATED TO HON. HENRY WATTERSON,
In Memory of Schoolboy Days, Still Unforgotten, as Our Shadows Lengthen
Toward the Sunset.

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Twisting round, Latour beheld the sheik, scarce three hundred paces off, almost even with him, his magnificent mare bounding along at racing speed. Plainly, he had shaken off the rest in that great burst of speed; but the sheik's mare would not be left, spite of the wide detour she made.

One glance toward the approaching cavalry—no nearer seemingly in the brief interval—and his hand instinctively stretched for his pistol. A dead shot, even at speed, he could easily drop the Arab out of saddle. But that would be declaration of war, and he was the pasha's officer; the Arabs so far having done no hostile act. Without time to question her, he had assumed Edith's capture; but he was certain no violence had been shown her.

Through his brain all this flashed like lightning; then over it all rose the gladiator spirit, somewhere hidden in us all, creeping up in his blood. One more backward glance showed the Arabs pulling up, a thousand yards behind, hopeless of reaching him before the escort. Only the tall old chief could hope this, and—now even with Said—he bore down on his quarry in circling swoop.

Again Latour, almost reluctantly, called upon his horse. A brief burst of speed, with laboring flanks and straining muscles. Then he drew rein again, the escort not six hundred yards away.

But the soldier's eyes were not on them. They blazed steadily upon the sheik, with the brutal light of battle, and through the set teeth came the muttered words:

"Only one man—an old one, too!"

Closer sweeps the mare in circling swoop! Still in his steady stride the stately horse bears on his double burden.

Closer still, faint cries of Arabs cheering their chief's triumph; and Ahmed drops his leveled carbine, useless at that distance.

So close now the snap of the fluttering bournous is plain to Edith's ear, his dark face plain to both, as the sheik leans over his mare's neck and digs sharp stirrups into her sides.

To Ahmed's straining eyes the mare and horse seem in collision.

But Latour's eyes gleam into the Arab's, his left hand firm upon the rein, his right poising the heavy pistol.

Ten yards—five yards! The gleaming spear head close to Latour's breast; the sinewy left arm stretched to grasp his prey!

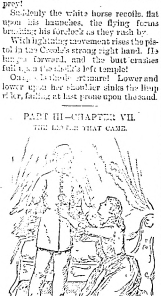
Suddenly the white horse recoils, flat upon his haunches, the flying forms brushing his forelock as they rush by.

With lightning movement rises the pistol in the Creole's strong right hand. He lunges forward, and the butt crashes full upon the sheik's left temple!

On sped the desert mare! Lower and lower upon her shoulder sinks the limp rider, falling at last prone upon the sand.

PART III—CHAPTER VII.

THE LETTER THAT CAME.



With a low cry the woman sank upon her knees.

The cavalry had deployed in open skirmish line, their speed unchecked, and ere the foremost Arab had raced up to the fallen sheik and helped him rise, Said's stride had borne his riders through its lines.

The rally sounded; Ahmed was by his commander's side, crying devoutly:

"Allah kerim!" ("God is great!")—adding in French. "Madame is safe—perfectly, I hope!"

But Lady Martindale, even as she answered that she was, pressed her hand quickly to her side.

"How thoughtless I am!" Latour exclaimed, and he spoke in Arabic to his orderly, who vaulted from saddle and knelt on one knee by Said.

Edith placed her foot upon the Syrian's knee and stepped to the sand, but its heat blistered her feet, and, dizzy, she reeled and pressed her hand again on her side.

Latour sprang from his saddle and supported her as he cried:

"To think that I forgot your head was bare!"

Hastily untwisting the veil from his helmet he fashioned it into a light turban, while the orderly, unrolling the cantle blanket, improvised a side saddle by twisting it about the pommel.

"I fear we are making a soldier of you too fast," Latour said. "But there is no shade nearer than the Tombs, and this is the best hat we can offer."

He lifted her to the saddle, with a faint smile for thanks, as Ahmed poured some cognac from a very Parisian flask, diluting it with water from the orderly's canteen. Hot as the mixture was Edith drank the stimulant eagerly. Then she turned to Latour, saying low, in English:

"I owe you more than life! But it is very sweet to owe everything to you! How did you know?"

"I did not know, only guessed," he answered simply. "Those Arabs last night, Harris' riderless horse— Oh! captain," he interrupted himself, "send two men to scout the Shoubra road and notify Lord Martindale."

"And Harris," Edith asked in French; "is he safe?"

Ahmed answered that he had sent him to Cairo behind a trooper, exhausted, but not hurt.

"Poor fellow! he fought desperately for me," she added. "He knocked down the Arab who seized my bridle, and another, before they struck him from his horse with a lance butt! Oh, how much my rashness has risked for you all!"

They were galloping toward the Tombs, one of the officers on either hand of the lady.

"It was a bold play for ransom, Ahmed," Latour said, "to capture Lady Martindale in the very shadow of the citadel. We shall have to teach these Bedouins a lesson."

"Well, you began at the head," Ahmed laughed. "It was a grand stoke, colonel! How the black old sheitan tumbled! But it was lucky I was out of range. I might have killed him; then—pouf! more war, and banishment for me, to Fazougli!"

Latour smiled at his junior's indorsement of his own view; but he spoke no more until the Tombs were reached, and blankets spread for the lady, on the very spot where she had stood the previous night. And soon after Lord Martindale rode up to the spot. He was badly wilted; and he rode ungracefully, though safely, with short stirrups and a stooping seat.

"So you found her, really!" he said, dismounting, to Latour and the young Turk. "Thanks! Awfully good of you to take the trouble! Deuced hot ride she must have had, though! As for Harris, you know, I'll discharge the booby."

"The 'booby' acted like—a man!" Lady Martindale said coldly, overhearing only the last words, and Latour, awaking to sudden anxiety as to their condition, strode off to the horses, leaving husband and wife alone.

Lord Martindale did not greet his spouse with much effusion. An American would have rushed upon her, and a resounding kiss would have smacked on the desert air. A Frenchman would have clasped her to his breast, held her off at arm's length and scattered tu and toi profusely about the ruined Tombs. Lord Martindale loved Edith with an idolatrous worship, but her ever imperious habit, with strange whims more apparent of later months, had forced him to the defensive. And now he only said, as he pulled his damp whiskers:

"Glad you are safe, my lady, really! Deuced strange freak though, and rather indelicate, I must say!"

A hot flush mounted to the woman's face. Her eyes quickly assured her that Latour was out of earshot; and the gleam in them grew cold as the ring in her voice that answered:

"It becomes the delicacy of the seventeenth Lord Martindale to greet his wife with a reproach, after leaving it to strangers to rescue her from deadly peril."

"Deadly stuff!" responded his lordship, with more candor than courtesy. "You've upset the garrison and made a nasty mess, you know. But where 'peril' comes in, I can't see, really!"

"Of course not; you rarely do see!" the woman rejoined slowly. "But it was natural that there should be peril, and equally natural that you—should avoid it!"

The Englishman's red face grew scarlet at the unjust taunt; but he controlled himself by a strong effort as he answered:

"Edith! You know you do not mean"—

"Precisely what I say," she interrupted quickly, but coldly. "I was captured by Arabs, torn from my horse, insulted! God only knows what the end might not have been, but for the—man who rescued me!"

Over his lordship's face incredulity, anxiety, joy, rapidly chased each other. He made as if he would speak; but wonder, replacing anger, kept back the words.

"However, my Lord Martindale," the woman went on quietly, but with a sneer in the low voice, "you have to thank him for more than that. Had he not come the Arabs would have made you—pay ransom!"

The man caught quick breath and stared at her a second before the cruel force of the insult struck him. Then the red surge swept over his face again, dropping suddenly out of it and leaving him ghastly pale. But he raised his head with quiet dignity, and only said:

"Enough of this, Lady Martindale."

"I am charmed that you agree with me—for once," she answered in a voice that might have spoken society commonplace in Vanity Fair. "Indeed, there has been not only enough, but too much of this—as I have urged when suggesting a separation. When I urged this before you called it a whim. But it is to your interest to listen now. You have said that my indelicacy compromises you here. You had best be careful that more than that does not compromise you before—your peers! Col. Latour!"—she raised her voice, calling quietly and cheerfully, "Lord Martindale thinks we should not detain you longer, and I am quite rested now."

The Englishman spoke no word. He lifted his wife courteously, even tenderly, to the improvised saddle. To Latour's query about his side of the quest, the peer replied:

"Struck the Shoubra road and could see no living thing; headed north again, when a tall Arab rode toward me from this direction, you know. The beggar was making signals. Couldn't speak any language, you see; but his pantomine would have shamed Drury Lane, really. Why, he actually asked if I was looking for a lady and a groom; and before I could answer told me they had ridden to the Shoubra palace. So off I galloped one way and he the other."

"Clever rascals, these Beduoins," Latour said with a smile. "That was the same fellow I saw at the Tombs; but he took me for a native."

"Sharp dodge, though," his lordship said. "And I gave the beggar a liberal bachschisch, too."

"What a pity!"

The words were naturally spoken; but Lady Martindale gave one quick flash of her eyes into her husband's that bowled him out of the conversation until they reached the hotel entrance. Then Latour said to the lady:

"How wonderfully you have borne the heat, fatigue and danger! And you have eaten nothing since"——

He interrupted himself to throw his arm suddenly around her. Lady Martindale, with perversity truly feminine, had reeled in her saddle as he spoke; and he caught her just as she slid from it in a dead faint.

"I can carry her," Lord Martindale said, bluntly, springing from his horse. He took her in his arms as though she were an infant, but with the tenderness of a mother's touch and with a great love softening his face. But the Briton's horror of a scene in public rose even then, and he passed rapidly through the few sleepy donkey boys, alone visible at that hour.

Reaching Lady Martindale's apartments, they were found open, but Pearson, her maid, absent; and Latour—who followed, pale but very calm—rang fiercely for her.

"It is nothing, my lord—only a faint from over excitement," Latour said, feeling for the missing pulse anxiously. "You had best cut the laces of her habit. Have you any ammonia?"

"Some in this; chloroform, too," he answered, lugging a heavy traveling case onto the marble slab. But it was locked; and the heavy hasp resisted his strength. A pair of scissors were forced under it; the lock yielded with a loud snap. Unbalanced by the recoil, it slid from the table with a heavy thud, sending toilet bottles rolling over the rug. The force of the fall burst a locked portfolio flap, also; and letters, cards and photographs scattered about the floor.

But the ammonia was found, and gradually the blood began to show under the pallid olive of her skin. Then the heavy eyelids grew tremulous and a shivering sigh parted the purplish lips; but the slim white hand the soldier's chafed gave no returning warmth.

"Has she been subject to these turns?" he asked Lord Martindale, who was hastily unscrewing stoppers and sniffing at the bottles.

"Scarcely; once before—at Paris, after one of our opera suppers with Gen. Everett. Here's the chloroform."

He poured the fluid liberally upon a handkerchief, and was about to place it to her lips as Sir Roger Arnyffe pushed aside the portiere and hastily entered the room, most apropos.

The surgeon quickly tested pulse and temperature. Then more anxiously he tried the heart, saying abruptly:

"Have you used that d——d stuff? No! Then throw that handkerchief out of the window. Hand me that ammonia. Cut her stays and get her to bed; we must get her heart action regular again."

Latour waited in the outer room until Sir Roger came out and said:

"She is over it now; quite herself and breathing easily. She sends you word to go to breakfast, as your last words she heard reminded her that none of you had had any."

The Creole marched over to his own quarters and promptly swallowed a heavy draught of cognac. Fasting since yesterday's dinner anxiety and exercise made even his iron nerves shaky enough to need the unusual stimulant. Then a hasty tub, a few brief orders for the day, and he threw himself upon his divan.

The furnace heat of Egyptian high noon poured down without, but within the windows, closed at dawn retained the coolness of the night air. Only faint sounds crept in from street or court below, mingling soothingly with the bubbling of Latour's water pipe. Soon its tube slipped from his fingers, and he slept heavily and dreamlessly.

It was near sunset when he awoke from long, refreshing sleep. Then he dined hastily and walked to the hotel.

"Her ladyship is much better," Lord Martindale replied to his anxious query. "Sir Roger said it was nervous exhaustion—heat and excitement, you know. Deuced glad you came, though. The consul general is very urgent for me to come and give him details of the capture; and I must keep the thing out of the papers, really."

"I have nothing to do, and will stay here gladly," Latour answered quietly. But his heart beat faster, and his lips almost formed the words that rushed to them as the other turned away:

"Poor devil! He loves her, too!"

"Shan't be gone long," Lord Martindale said at the door. Then he turned suddenly, adding, "By Jove! I almost forgot this, really!" He drew a letter from his pocket and handed it to Latour face upward. "The seal must have broken with the fall. Devilish forgetful in Lady Martindale, though. Unpardonable, really! It was in that portfolio I burst!"

Latour took the letter carelessly. But as his eye caught the well known signet the color left his face, and the other's chance words of that noon echoed in his brain and numbed his heart.

In hard, effortful voice he began.

"I meant to ask if, while in Paris, you saw much of—— But I will not detain you now."

Though stunned by a sudden doubt of her his chivalrous sense dominated him. He refused to arraign, even in his own mind, the helpless, suffering woman there, who had yielded so much for love of him.

Lord Martindale stared, then left the room without reply. Latour stood perfectly still, looking closely at the seal. Then he turned the letter over and read the address, "For Col. Adrien Latour-Bey, Army of the Khedive, Cairo, Egypt," and, in the corner, "Courtesy of Lady Martindale."

There could be no error. The letter was for him; directed in the clear, firm writing of Dale Everett!

A gasping breath escaped his lips. Through his mind flashed the fact that she had been two weeks in Egypt—ten days of them constantly with him. Over his face doubt, wonderment and pain chased one another and in his ears sounded clear her words at Sultan Bergook's tomb, "No; he never mentioned your name!"

And ever as their echo came her husband's words at noon, "After one of our opera suppers with Gen. Everett."

Then he turned the letter over. The seal—their class ring at West Point—was not broken, as the other man had said. It was perfect, every line of the signet clear, even the edges of the wax unsplintered.

But the letter was opened! Some sharpest instrument had passed beneath the seal! And again the man's eyes—contempt struggling with wonderment in them—sought the doorway of the next room. Yet again his nobler nature, his lifelong trust that "good blood cannot lie," besides his tenderness for the woman who loved him so sinfully but so well, pleaded for her.

"Pshaw! I am a weak boy!" he muttered. "The letter itself will explain this and its detention by her. Some cant, I warrant, to explain his cowardly wrong to the girl he swore he loved!"

With half smile still in his eyes he slipped the letter from the envelope and began to read. It was long and closely written, but from first line to last it held him spellbound. Eagerly he read those pages to the very last word. Then he began and read them more slowly; this time but one expression on his face, the reflection of a joy tender, deep and calm. And long after they ceased reading that light still shone on the page from eyes that rested on the long loved signature in deepest reverie.

So deep was it that he did not hear the heavy breathing of the English serving maid in the other room, still less the low voice that called her name twice. Living over the long dead past, full resurrected now, he did not note the light rustling of a woman's garments, the fluff of the curtain softly pushed aside, the slender, white clad form that showed beneath it, swept by glorious masses of long, loosened hair.

For one brief instant Edith Martindale gazed on the motionless form before her, with the soft, warm flush creeping beneath her pallid skin, and eyes filled with tender light. Suddenly that light died in them, replaced by the dull, cold gleam of horror; the olive face grew ghastly white, and a gasping sob shivered from her heaving bosom to her lips.

Then the man started up. His eyes met hers. In their cold, hard glitter—not flashing in anger, not even lightened with scorn, but calm and relentless—the woman read her doom!

Adrien Latour rose to his feet quietly, on his face the same evil look it had worn under the orange trees of the old Spanish garden. But now it seared not only her who felt it through the awful stillness, but it blistered equally his own soul—black, unjust, hideous in his sight!

For seconds the two stood thus, wordless, motionless—he with the past of generations shamed upon his face, hers with the ghost of a dead hope making its olive ashen.

Then she stretched forth those gleaming, rounded arms, with pitiful, despairing obsecration, her voice a wail for that hope her own hands had slain.

"Adrien, all my sin—God knows!—was through my mad love!"

There was no passion in the man's voice; it went to her soul, inexorable, freezing.

"As a boy I loved a true woman; how well I never knew before. Fool that I was! I lost her and shamed myself! A word from you had saved us then. Knowing that you ruined three lives; and one other you"——

With a low cry the woman sank upon her knees.

"Man! have you no pity? God may forgive me, if you will!"

The same dull voice answered her cry:

"I am not your judge. As you have sinned, what have I not done? But never, in this world, will I look upon your face again!"

He had passed from the room; the woman still kneeling, with the dead hope frozen in her face.

PART III—CHAPTER VIII.

EXPIATION.

Latour-Bey strode rapidly to his quarters. Scarce a half hour before he had left that gateway; but he had lived years in that interim. He penned a hasty telegram to the minister of war that he would report at Alexandria by the next morning's train; then a brief note to the governor of Cairo requesting conge. Summoning his orderly, he gave directions for packing some clothing and a few designated papers; then sat down and wrote full instructions for the Turkish colonel next in rank and for Capt. Ahmed Mustafa.

All this Latour did with the methodical quiet of his regular life before it had been broken in upon by the Martindales. Indeed, the memory of the past ten days seemed literally blotted out from his life, or as an episode of the far past, with no bearing upon the present.

Finishing his writing he lighted his chibouque, unfolded Dale Everett's letter, and carefully read once more every word of its well remembered pages. Dated at Paris, six weeks before, the letter began:

"Constantly of late, here and at London, Lady Martindale and I have talked of you, and of those dear old days, before war separated us, and some later cause, never since explicable to me, finally divided us. Ignorant as I am why you forced the duel on me, I have

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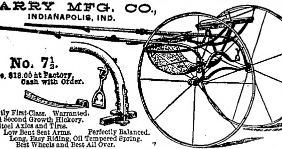

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Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
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Now It Is Passed.

The Dull Lenten Season and the Festivities of Easter Have Come and Gone.

Easter at St. Mary's Church and at the Presbyterian Church —"Atonement"

At the Opera House Monday evening A Grand Success— The Dance.

Easter sun never dawned more gaily nor warmed the earth more fervently than on the last Easter Sunday. Services at St. Mary's were well attended. The choir rendered Lambillote's Paschal Mass. This brilliant production was done credit to by the choir. The solos were especially pleasing. The choir has not undergone any change in the past year except in organist, Phil. A. Kaufer now acting as such. Mrs. W. A. Schreiter and Mrs. John Holzknecht are the sopranos, Phil. A. Kaufer, tenor; L. A. Kaufer, baritone; J. N. Nimesgern, bass; J. .P Harren, alto. The solos by L. A. Kaufer were very fine. He has a rich baritone that was very suitable for the difficult solos. Mrs. Schreiter and Mrs. Holzknecht are two of Red Lake Falls' leading sopranos and their rendition of the different music did great credit to them. Rev. Ig. Balluff delivered an eloquent oration on the effect of the Resurrection on the body as well as the soul and society in general.

At the Presbyterian church the Easter services were held in the evening and were mainly assumed by the children. The front of the church was beautified by flowers which were placed in a huge bank that lent freshness and exquisite delicacy to the scene. The Sunday school classes had been drilled in their different parts, and right well did they succed. The children were ably assisted by Mrs. J. D. Marshall, Mrs. Chas. Crowell, the Misses Zaiser, Mr. Rodgers and A. D. Wishard. Following is the program; Song by school, "Easter Bells"; "Glad Easter is Here" by Aggie Rodgers. Song by four boys and three girls—Aggie Rodgers, Rachel Taylor, Mollie Lonson, Scott Hall, Samuel Hunt, Albert Lonson, Alfred Schaffer. Reading, Mrs. Crowell. Song "For Me" by four boys. Reading Miss Reichel. Song by male quartette "Christ Arose". Recitation by Emma Zaiser "I seem to hear my Mother's Voice" Recitation Resurection Song by Henry Davis, Song by school "Easter Bells are Ringing". Recitation by Bessie Hunt "These Flowers I Lay at His Dear Feet". Duett "Lilies of the Field". Mrs. Marshall and Emma Zaiser, assisted by Mr Rodgers and Mr. Wishard. Recitation by six boys. Song by quartette—"Ring the Joy Bells." Recitation by Louisa Lonson—"Little Children." Recitation, "Pilgrim's List," by Henry Davis. Recitation by Lydia Fletcher, "No Death." Song by quartette—"O What a Morning That Will be."

"ATONEMENT".

The Easter celebration ended Monday evening with the production by our local dramatic troupe of the drama "Atonement" (Les Miserables). The play is one of the finest dramatic conglomerations ever compiled, and one needs but know its foundation stone is the masterpiece of France's favorite novelist to realize that no better selection could have been made by the troupe. "Atonement!" The very title impresses a sense of solemn grandeur on any refined and appreciative mind. Not a hitch was manifest in the three hours consumed in the presentation. Messrs. Theo. Garceau on the zyther and Helmuth Zaiser accompanist on the guitar opened the entertainment. What is there that can suggest a sweeter combination of soft melody than the strains that issued from these two instruments. The overture was greeted with applause, and then the curtain rose on the play. The stage was divided, of necessity into two compartments in the first scene. The left one third was occupied by the "bishop's cot" while the remainder was a busy bustling scene of peasants, dressed in the gay costumes of southern France, gracefully gliding over the stage to the strains of a sweet waltz from the zyther and guitar. The make up of the peasants was very striking, and this opening scene was considered the best of any ever seen here before. The costumes were beautiful, gaudy peasant dress, and the make up of the faces suggested more than amateur taste, the ladies with their rosy checks and lips while the gentlemen's vied it not in beauty, at least in color. The ladies were Mrs. W. A. Schreiter, Mrs. John A. Duffy, Mrs. W. R. Dargan, Miss Tillie Kaufer and Miss Mollie Duffy. Their appearance suggested rhapturous beauty, flushed by the bloom of youth. The audience went wild over them. The gentlemen were Messrs. L. A. Kaufer, Fred Zeh and Erve McCaffrey. The Bishop at this juncture appeared upon the scene, in the person of Mr. Ed. Garceau. The representation was very realistic. He had a long gray beard and gray hair, priest's cassock and hat, and no one could suggest an improvement. Mr. Joe Dargan took the part of Vicomte Cyprien D'Arbel, and, dressed from head to foot in a stylish horseman's garb, made a very good impression on the audience. He had a good conception of the character. Miss Sue Boyle, as "Fantine, the Provence Rose," made a hit, and walked away with a good share of the honors of the evening. Her voice, so plaintive and sweet, seemed to vibrate and gain melody from the true woman's heart within. As the Fantine of the prologue, with love and expectancy in every glance, with innocence and trustfulness never better portrayed, and, well, with her personal charms toned and heightened for the character, she was simply irresistible. As Fantine in the first Epoch, in the death scene, the true artist cropped out, and the audience was deeply effected. Miss Lizzie Boyle as "Magloire" and "Madame Renard" was very amusing and created much laughter in the house. Both these characters were taken to perfection, and pronounced by the audience as among the best conceived and executed. Mr. Will Crawford as "Jean Valjean" merited great praise. As the Mayor his acting was good, but the make up deteriorated from the effect. The character was very heavy, but for a young man of his years, he did it well. Judas Renard was there, personated by Mr. Fred Zeh. This was Fred's first attempt at gaining distinction as an actor. He was at once a comedian and a villain. Judas Renard was none the less, vicious and shrewish for his betrayal. The aucritics set Judas Renard down as a success. The part was one of the heaviest in the play, much of the development of the plot hinging on it. He deserves the success he achieved as "Judas Renard." "Javert" the Inspector was assumed by Phil. A. Kaufer. The critics pronounced it one of the well taken characters of the play. His make up was good. The character of Javert is difficult of execution but was not misplaced. "Sister Sulpice" was Mrs. W. T. Spillane. If personal attraction were the only ingredients of success, it would be hers—but to this was added a perfect conception of the roll and such acting as only Mrs. Spillane is capable of. She is a prime favorite with the troupe and her success was equally agreeable to all. "Eponine" the poor neglected, yet deserving maiden, by Mrs. W. P. Dargan was another of the hits of the evening. "Eponine" was pronounced superb, Mrs. Dargan, in voice and looks conveyed impressively the empassioned abandon of her soul, and the death scene was applauded to the echo. All will be pleased to see her on the boards again in this or any other character. She is a new member of the troupe and an invaluable acquisition. She engrafted herself into the heart of the audience at once by her nonchalent grace and genius. Mr. W. T. Spillane was perfectly at home in his comedy part of "Gobeion, commonly called Daddy". His appearance on the stage and his least utterance was the signal for an outburst of mirth from the audience, His identification was not only a matter of difficulty to the officers of the court, but to the audience as well. "Goberon, commonly called daddy" was a success. Wilfrid Lemieux impersonated "Gavroche", the street arab. Wilfrid's appearance was greeted with applause and he retired with the unanimous approbation of all present. L. A. Kaufer as the judge, Ed. Garceau as the attorney for the defence and Richard Nagle as the prosecuting attorney made a strong trio. To Erve McCaffrey fell the task of depicting the contending emotions and final triumph of Marius' affection for Cosette. His appearance was very suitable for this and the Marius of the play found a creditable reflection in him. Little Agnes Garceau as "Little Cosette" and Trouchy Holzknecht as "Little Eponine" were by no means the least features of the play. Miss Mollie Duffy acted "Cosette" to the satisfaction of everybody. Miss Mollie's graceful bearing, a pleasure to the eye, and part of her individuality as well as her other personal charms, all blended into the character of "Cosette" so admirably that, with a slight effort on her part, it became very realistic. Richard Nagle as "Raol," and James Mead the student, were very effective in the success of the play. Ed Garceau as "Brevet" was also well taken. Lauritz Jensen was one of the best of the troupe. His part of "Cochapaille" was nothing before he took hold of it and wove a copy of the original from his fancy. He is a good actor and received great credit for his work. Prof. Cooper, Prof. Freund and F. Poessel furnished music during several acts that would have gratified the ears of a Mozart. One would have to travel far to hear a better clarionette player. The instrumental music behind the curtain was by Miss Minnie Zaiser. Taking the production of "Atonement" as a whole it was a glorious success, and but little amateurishness was manifest. True, it is a play worthy the efforts of the best actors, but the competent critics of the town pronounce the rendition as superb, the entertainment, with music included, as a presentation that would do credit to any standard company, and this play as the best ever produced by any troupe here.

THE SCENERY.

The scenery deserves special mention. There were two full new sets of scenes. one a street prospective, and the other a mountainous scene. It would have been difficult to make a distinction in favor of either. The mountain scene was perhaps the most striking. Down rugged gorges splashed and pattered a foaming mountain torrent. At the right a stray rivulet turned the wheels of an old mill that nestled on the hill side, cosey and brown. At the left was the outskirts of the village of Grasse, where the church loomed up conspicious on a high elevation and other houses peeped from among the trees. The wings represented groves in the forest lining the mountain. Perhaps the prettiest part of the whole painting were the distant mountain peeks, snow capped, shining in the light reflected by two bright burners, the appearance was immense. This, together with the gaily dressed peasants, made the opening scene one of striking beauty. The street scene was a more finished production. Rev. Balluff had many congratulations on this work. The prospective ran back for hundreds of feet it seemed, massive structures lining the sides. The light and shadows were admirably adminstered, and at the right upper entrance reached the climax of perfection where the light, bursting in on the street, bathed the corner in rich radiance. The finish of the painting is very fine, and the decorations such as the festoons and chandaliers and awnings and window fixtures were a fine feature.

The dance after the play was a grand success. About forty couples occupied the floor. The music by Prof. Cooper, Prof. Friend and F. Poessel was very good and the dancers were all highly pleased. We now have an orchestra that can't be beaten in Northern Minnesota.

Lambert Lights.

We do not get spring so early as people thought.

The members of the Lambert church are talking of rebuilding the Catholic church.

Poor petitioners they got badly left but they are used to that, so I hope it will not hurt their feelings very much.

Miss Josa Pernavolt of Terrebonne is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Hance. She will visit for a few days.

Mr. F. Lajasey is at Lambert making a tobacco cutter for the Lajambe Bros.

Well Mr. F., you can neither catch them on the fly nor on the nest, can you?

A crowd of Lambert folks went to Crookston this week and say they had a nice trip.

Conrad Lajambe says he is ready for spring work.

Mr. Quesnell of McIntosh was to Mass in Lambert Sunday.

Proposals for Bids.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until April the 13th, 1891 at 12 o'clock M. for doing the village printing of the Village of Red Lake Falls, Minnesota.

The Village Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

For Sale.

320 acres of best Red River Valley land. One half mile from Red Lake Falls depot. Over 200 acres under cultivation. All stock and farm machinery.

For particulars apply to
GEO. LABISSONIERE.
Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Notice for Bids.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to the 26th day of March, to supply the School Dist. No. 15 Independent, with 10 cords of stone, suitable for foundation of building. Right reserved to reject any or all bids.

P. D. COUTURE,
Clerk of Board of Education.

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper, Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends wherever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped, 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so will known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all deseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Biters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50cts. and $1.00 per bottle at W. A. Schreiter's Drugstore.

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is today enjoying a good health. If you have any Thoat, Lung or Chest Troudle try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at W. A. Schreiter's Drugstore.

Imroved Passnger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C,. St. P.,M. & O.Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St.Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7;45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicag to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TUESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

We have to-day received a nice assortment of Dress buttons in the latest styles. Very neat goods for 5c 10c and 15c per doz.

Also a full assortment of Linen Torchen Laces from 3 1-2c per yard up. New styles in Dress and Apron Gingams, American and French, Black Satteens, Ladies and children's fast black hosiary Infants, Lace caps, Lace collars, etc. etc.

New Spring goods arrving every week.

BANGS & Co.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

Mr. Howells now prepares his matter for the press on a typewriter. He says the click of the instrument sets his thoughts in motion. Wonder if it will ever put his thoughts on to a plot for any of his novels.

It is announced that Justin McCarthy has already found the task of leading the Irish party too much for him. His health has broken down. He leaves England shortly for the continent, this time to recruit, not to negotiate.

Vermont's state missionary society has employed two of Evangelist Moody's pretty girl graduates to do missionary work in Vermont and they have begun their labors at Eden. They appear to have the right notion of beginning at the beginning.

The stories that another Indian war is impending must not be given too much credit. The Indians may be dissatisfied and disposed to go on the war path now that the grass is soon to get green, but the recent experiences on the war path are not likely to be lost on the wiser bucks and squaws.

A white man in Georgia, charged with criminal assault upon a mulatto girl, has been found guilty and sentenced to be hanged. This is the first instance of the kind on record and is an encouraging sign that justice is beginning to be impartially administered in the South regardless of race.

Cremation is taking a great boom in Boston. The furnaces, however, must needs be heated something hotter than the "sacred fire" of Ibon or the salad oil of Howells. The effort to take beans by using Ella Wheeler Wilcox's "Poems of Passion" is, however, an experiment they might easily try.

The "Mafia" was originally a vigilance committee organized to "secure a better administration of justice." It is imported from Sicily, but only after it was made there on the exact model of a native American Bald Knob society of "Regulators." It is the White-Cap league with a more musical name and in the last stage of its progress.

A Pittsburg man, according to a dazzling dispatch, has just discovered that a curious piece of stone he has had in his possession for twenty years contains diamonds worth $1,400,000. If this Pittsburg man is constructed on the ordinary plan it is probable that, once the first glow of the discovery dies away, he will never be able to forgive himself for recklessly losing twenty years' interest on $1,400,000.

Consumption and the mortality resulting from it have decreased steadily in England from 1872 to 1876, the greatest decrease being in the years from 1873 to 1877, when the effects of the new sanitary law became first apparent. There is greater decrease in agricultural than in factory districts. More women die than men. In the whole world consumption has decreased with the better comprehension of sanitary laws in general, and especially the laws that regulate this disease.

Edmond Blanch, manager of the Casino at Monte Carlo, has turned over to the police of Paris a batch of telegrams from prominent Parisian journalists, including a member of the Chamber of Deputies, which reveal a huge blackmailing scheme which has been carried on for years. The telegrams demand money else horrible tales of suicides at Monte Carlo will be published. The good people of this country have probably had their dear hearts wrung over many a sickening story of suicide at Monte Carlo which was concocted in the mind of some blackmailing Parisian journalist.

The oldest white man, probably, in the United States whose age can be cleary authenticated, is Eli Gray, who resides at Roxbury, Delaware county, N. Y. The records in the town clerk's office at Weston, Fairfield county, Conn., attest the fact that Mr. Gray was born in that town on Dec. 16, 1785, and while yet a youth removed to New York State. Jay Gould's father was the first male child born in the town of Roxbury. Mr. Gray says he remembers the date of the occurrence, Oct. 3, 1792, and he was intimate with the family until past middle age. Mr. Gray's mother, as is also shown by the town records of Weston, lived to be 120 years old. Mr. Gray lives in a little hut near Roxbury and, though failing mentally and physically, can still give many reminiscences of olden times.

DIGEST OF THE NEWS

Interesting Digest of the Happenings of the Past Week Culled From the Associated Press.

Washington, Criminal, Foreign, Personal, Casualty, and Other Important News.

AROUND WASHINGTON.

President Harrison insists that young Martin, who broke windows in the White House, must be punished.

The governor of Minnesota applied at the treasury department for the refund of that state's share of the direct tax, amounting to $92,245.

Assistant Secretary Grant has directed Gen. Miles to turn over the civil authorities of Sioux Falls, S. D., Tasunke-Ote, the Indian accused of murdering Lieut. Casey, of the army at Pine Ridge agency during the recent trouble.

Justice Blatchford, of the United States supreme court has granted a writ of error which will operate as a stay of execution in the case of Peter J. Claassen, convicted of embezzlement of funds of the Sixth National Bank of New York city, and sentenced to six years' imprisonment.

PERSONAL.

It is said that Lawrence Barrett was a Mason.

Edwin Booth has refused an offer of $65,000 to write a history of his life, giving as his reason that he detests writing.

Physicians have hopes of the complete recovery of Anna Dickinson. She has not given up her intention of again going on the stage.

Gen Lee at one time lieutenant governor of Ohio and a conspicuous officer in Rosecrans' army during the war, is dead at Toledo, Ohio.

S. L. Garrett, an attorney of Kansas City, Kan., was found in his office recently a raving maniac. He had no money to buy food and was to proud to beg. Hunger drove him mad.

The biography of Emperor William I., written by the present German emperor, will be printed shortly. There will be only 200 copies, and they will be distributed only among sovereigns and members of royal families.

Gen. Count George Frederic Alfred von Fabrice, president of the council of the ministry of Saxony, is dead in Dresden. He was also minister of state, minister of war and minister of foreign affairs, having held those positions since 1886, when Saxony joined the North German confederation.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

The jury in the case of the victims of the Utopia disaster has rendered a verdict of "accidental death."

Eleven large greenhouses belonging to the celebrated Idle Hour farm of William K. Vanderbilt, near Islip, L. I., have burned. The loss is from $75,000 to $100,000.

The first express on the Louisville & Nashville was wrecked near Anchorage, Ky., Several passengers were badly hurt, but it is not thought that their injuries will result fatally.

A wreck occurred on the Valley road three miles west of Rosedale, Miss. The engine and baggage car both turned over, and Engineer Frank Broagan and the colored fireman were both killed. No passengers hurt.

CRIMINAL

Banker S. A. Kean of Chicago has been indicted by the grand jury for defrauding his creditors in connection with the failure of his bank some months ago.

A wealthy Kentuckian named Cole has been robbed in the Cherokee strip of $8,500 in cash. Two men held him up near the Canadian river, where he was camped.

At Pueblo, Col., Ben Grant, colored, wanted at Topeka, Kan., for wife murder, seeing that escape from an officer was impossible, shot himself through the heart.

At Oouawka, Ill., Barnum and William Brown have been sentenced to thirty years in the penitentiary for the murder of their brother-in-law, George Holly, at Harper's Mills, Ill., Dec. 1, 1890.

William M. Moore, a wealthy farmer and stock breeder living at new Vienna, Ohio, was shot and killed by his son Oscar, who claim that he acted in self defense. The son has been arrested.

At Clarksville, Tex., Sheriff Whiteman was killed while trying to arrest Sam Cookstone and others for theft. Cookstone made his escape, but his companions were captured.

At Rio Grande City, Tex., Marcus Ortega, deputy sheriff, while trying to quell a disturbance at a dance, was fatally shot by Private Patrick Hogan, Troop C, Third cavalry, U. S. A.

Near De Kalb, Tex., William Watts, a laborer, told his wife that he intended to kill her in a few minutes. The woman secured an ax and split her husband's head open, killing him instantly.

At Columbiana, Ala., John Dances, colored, who attempted to assault a white woman, was taken from jail by a mob and lynched. The sheriff and his deputy were forced to accompany the mob and witness the hanging.

Joseph Boynard has been convicted in New York of sending "green goods" circulars through the mails. He is one of the men who sent a number of circulars to Russell Harrison at Helena, Mont., a year ago.

OTHER SHORES.

Bulgaria's minister of finance is killed by an unknown assassin.

The Russian ambassador at Paris recently presented President Carnot with the grand cordon of the order of St. Mathew.

A report comes from Chilian sources that Antofagasta is being bombarded by the insurgents.

Rumors are current in London that another conflict has occurred between the English and the Portuguese on the Limpopo river.

Corradini & Co., bankers and merchants of Leghorn, have failed. Their liabilities amount to $20,000,000 francs. Other firms are implicated in the failure.

The large chicory factory owned by Count De Roffignac at Whitewood, N. W. T., has been destroyed by fire. The loss is heavy.

The Bank of Leghorn at Rome has suspended, with liabilities amounting to 60,000,000 lire. A prominent financier here who has recently failed has committed suicide.

The report of the conclusions of the negotiations for commercial treaty between Austria and Germany is premature. The German delegates have not received Germany's instructions in reply to Austria's demands.

The injury done to Mr. Healey's right eye by the blow he received from Mr. Dalton is of a more serious nature than at first supposed. Mr. Healey is confined to his bed, and his physicians say that there is a prospect that he will remain in his room for a month to come.

Canadian Pacific land department statistics show that immigration to Manitoba during February was 75 per cent larger than that of last year. The company's land sales for the same month were 69 per cent larger than for the corresponding period last year.

Messrs. William O'Brien and John Dillon, the members of parliament who have been undergoing terms of imprisonment in Galway jail, were transferred to Cork jail. They were recognized upon their arrival at the railway station here and as they were driving through the streets upon jaunting cars, guarded by a police escort, the prisoners received an ovation from the people in the streets.

SPORTS.

Mike Griffin, the celebrated center-fielder has signed to play with Brooklyn.

Ernest Reober has issued a challenge to wrestle any man in America barring Muldoon for $1,000 to $2,500 a side.

A cablegram from London states that Jem Smith and Ted Pritchard are to meet to arrange a match for $2,500.

Jimmy Hogan of Philadelphia, who recently defeated Tommy Danforth, has issued a challenge to fight any 122-pound man in America for the championship.

In a prize fight in St. Paul, Smith of Australia knocks out Kelliher of Boston in the seventh round and a riot is narrowly averted.

Jem Smith, champion heavy-weight, and Ted Pritchard, champion middle-weight, signed articles for a fight for the championship of England, to occur during the first week in August.

In a three-mile race in San Francisco M. Jacobs, an amateur, broke the world's record by skating three miles on an eight-lap track in 9:35 2-5. The record for three miles has been held by Skinner, whose best time was 9:41.

Jack McAuliffe, the champion, lightweight, says that he is ready to fight Myer for the $5,000 purse offered by the Olympic club of New Orleans providing Myer will make an outside bet of $5,000. McAuliffe said he could get in condition in a short time.

RAILROADS.

Many rumors are in circulation of the manipulation of rates by the Gould lines.

Leading Western railroads head for the Black Hills, which are to be placed upon two transcontinental lines.

Some of the recent appointments on the LaCrosse division of the Milwaukee road have caused a great deal of dissatisfaction among the engineers of that division. It is rumored that trouble may ensue.

A local paper of Chicago says that the Canadian Pacific will bridge the Niagara, build a line to Buffalo, connect with the Lackawanna for the East and the Wabasha for the West, thus making another trunk line between Chicago and New York.

The account of the gross earnings of the Sioux City & Southern for 1890 was filed with the railroad and warehouse commission, the total amount received during the year being $31,246.99, with a 1 per cent tax amounting to $312.47.

POLITICAL CIRCLES.

Republicans of Cincinnati have nominated John B. Mosby, the present incumbent, for mayor.

At the municipal election in Spokane Falls, Wash., D. B. Fotheringham was elected mayor.

George A. Weiss the Democratic and Personal Rights league candidate for city treasurer of Chicago has resigned his place on both tickets. He gives as his reasons for this action his desire to see harmony in the Democratic party.

AMONG THE TOILERS.

Lake vessel owners are combining to resist the demands of their employes, particularly the seamen.

A break has occurred in the Connellsville (Pa) coke strike by several large mines resuming work. The resumption is at a 10 per cent reduction in wages.

At Rochester, N. Y., the twenty-one firms of the clothiers' exchange of this city have issued notice to their striking cutters that they may apply for re-employment at the old hours and pay, but no Knights of Labor will be employed under any conditions.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

Nebraska and the Southwest have a severe blizzard, with snowfalls of great volume.

Refiners so manipulate the sugar market, in view of the coming fall in prices, that retail dealers lose heavily.

Senator Hansbrough of North Dakota is interested in a company formed to build a city in Tennessee.

The Washington National bank, New York city, suspends because its president lent too much money to friends on worthless security.

During the past ten years the negro population of the south has not increased so rapidly as the whites—at least so the census bureau reports.

It is announced that the Allan Steamship company has purchased the State Line Steamship company's vessels, together with the good will of the latter company.

The Nebraska senate passed a bill appropriating $50,000 for the Nebraska exhibit at the world's fair. The bill now goes to the governor.

The Tompkins Machinery and Implement Company of Dallas, Tex., has made a general assignment. Liabilities, $180,786; assets $379,620.

The bill, to pension disabled Confederate soldiers and their indigent widows, and to appropriate $10,000 for a soldier's home at Little Rock, has passed both houses of the Arkansas legislature.

The Merrimac river in Massachusetts has reached twenty-three feet and is rapidly rising. This is the highest point reached for years. Over 1,000 operatives are now idle on account of water stopping the mail.

World's fair people have proposed another plan to utilize the lake front. The plan contemplates laying out a public park and erecting one or more permanent world's fair buildings therein.

G. G. Coleman of Chicago claims to have discovered a method of manufacturing white lead in so cheap and quick a way that the trust, which now controls the production of the staple, must go to smash.

Supt. Kennedy, of the Muncie (Ind.) pulp works, has been arrested on three indictments, charging him with violating the law which provides that eight hours shall constitute a day's work. It will be made a test case.

The stock of M. H. Dickinson & Co., book dealers and stationers of Kansas City, the largest concern of the kind west of the Mississippi river, was taken possession of by the sheriff under a chattel mortgage held by the Union National bank. The assets of the company are believed to be about $100,000. The liabilities are thought to be comparatively small.

A WOMAN THE CAUSE

A Philadelphia Man Returns Home Suddenly and Makes an Unpleasant Discovery.

He Finds His Wife in the Arms of Another, Whom He Promptly Treats to Buckshot.

Philadelphia, Pa., March 31.—Early this morning John Hayes, aged twenty-seven years, shot and seriously wounded Andrew McFarland, about the same age, who boarded with him, and whom he caught in a compromising position with his young wife.

Hayes is a locomotive fireman. He returned home unexpectedly from work this morning and found his wife in McFarland's room. The enraged husband grabbed up McFarland's gun, which stood in a corner, and placing the weapon almost against the latter's shoulder pulled the trigger. The large shot with which the gun was loaded tore a frightful hole in McFarland's shoulder.

Mrs. Hayes ran screaming into the street in her night clothes. The husband went at once to a station and surrendered himself. McFarland was taken to a hospital, where his arm was amputated at the shoulder. The physicians have some hope of saving his life. Hayes is in prison. Mrs. Hayes and a lady boarder are in custody as witnesses.

Hayes says the discovery of his wife's unfaithfulness was a terrible surprise to him as he had no reason to suspect her.

COCCO'S STILETTO.

A Jersey Dago Plunges His Knife Into the Bosom of His Sister-in-Law.

Cambria, N. J., March 31.—Investigations to-day revealed the full particulars of the tragedy enacted last night at Cedar Brook, in this county. Dominico Filippo Cocco, an Italian, aged twenty-nine years, during a quarrel with his sister-in-law, Giovinia Dionore, seventeen years old, plunged a stilleto into her breast, causing almost instant death.

Cocco separated from his wife some months ago, and last night he inquired around Cedar Brook for his father-in-law's residence, and finally located the house, which he reached at about dusk. He did not enter the house, but called for his wife to come outside. This she declined to do, being afraid of him, but her sister went out and engaged in conversation with the husband, the father meanwhile standing in the doorway. Finally Cocco became enraged at something said by the father, and, drawing a stilette, he attempted to reach the old man, declaring he would kill him, but the daughter threw herself before him, crying out: "You can only get at my father after you have killed me."

He thereupon plunged the weapon into the girl's breast and ran away. He spent the night in the woods, and, eluding the searching parties, that were upon his trail, came to this city, where he was arrested upon alighting from the train.

SHAMEFUL SCENES.

Chinamen Not Permitted to Bury Their Dead in Peace.

Pittsburg, Pa. March 31.—The Chinamen of Pittsburg, contrary to the general belief in regard to their burials, do not send their dead to China, but own a lot in Uniondale cemetery in which they are buried. This afternoon one of their number, Jeu Seu, was buried with every rite and observance attending Chinese obsequies. Jeu Seu was a high Mason, and a long procession of Celestials followed the remains to the grave.

Here a most disgraceful scene ensued, brought about by some 200 Caucasians who tramped over graves, tearing down shrubbery and jostled the timid mourners in order to gratify their curiosity. The Chinese placed chop-sticks and perfumed paper beside the grave, only to have them snatched out of their hands. There were also placed small coins in paper and scattered on and in the grave, but boys and men snatched them up and fought fiercely for possession of the curious mementos.

Cat calls and jeers and howls from the vulgar crowd added to a scene that Pittsburg heartily condemns, the excuse being that the riotous crowd was only made up of the idle, vulgar and lawless.

SHOUTED "HELLO."

And Then Gave It to a Scoundrel Without the "O."

Steubenville, O., March 31.—Amos Weems was shot and instantly killed in this city to-night by Horace Caldwell. They were both young men and had been on a drunken debauch. Caldwell took Weems to his home to sleep, and, while the husband was sleeping off his intoxication, Weems attempted to assault Caldwell's wife. He did not succeed in his designs, Mrs. Caldwell resisting vigorously. Weems then left the house.

To-day the wife told her husband of the attempt made upon her by Weems. Caldwell armed himself with a revolver and went in search of Weems. Meeting him at the Pan Handle railroad crossing, Caldwell shouted "hello," and opened fire upon Weems. Four shots were fired, two of them taking effect, one in Weems' lungs and the other in his side. Weems died in five minutes. Caldwell was locked up.

Not Just the Place to Live.

Kansas City, March 31.—Another big land slide is threatened at the bluffs near Eighteenth and Terrace streets. On account of recent rains the earth has cracked along Terrace street for a distance of several hundred feet, and an entire block of houses which stood thereon and which now hang trembling over the railroad yards, 100 feet below, have been deserted. Tons of earth and rock fell to-night and the crevasse continues to widen. The big slide is expected in a few hours.

Had a Jag of Dynamite.

Brussels, March 31.—The police of Serrange have arrested three anarchists who were caught conveying dynamite in a cart after dark. Precautionary measures have been redoubled in the mining districts.

Was the Wound Self-Inflicted.

Philadelphia, March 31.—Dominico Felliphi Coco, the alleged murderer of his sister-in-law, Juniatta Donone, on Saturday night at Cedar Brook, Camden county, N. J., was arrested and identified by Coroner Jeiries. This afternoon Coco admitted to Prosecutor Jenkins that he stabbed the girl, but claimed that it was done in self-defense, and exhibited a wound on the hand which he said had been inflicted by the dead girl with an ax. The county physician is of the opinion that the wound was self-inflicted. Coco was committed to jail charged with murder. A post mortem will be held on the girl to-morrow.

PERILS TO SHIPPING.

A Spanish Steamer Ashore—The Wreck of the Dictator.

Norfolk, Va., March 31.—A telegram from Hatteras life saving station says a Spanish steamer bound from Galveston, Tex., is ashore five miles south of that station. The vessel is lying easy close to the beach, the captain and crew are on board and there is no present necessity for their leaving the ship. The engineer says the ship is light and is in no immediate danger. There is a strong probability that both vessel and cargo will be saved. The name of the vessel is said to be the Court Queen, but this is evidently a mistake. It is not now known whether or not this is the cotton steamer reported ashore at Ocracoke inlet.

Lieut. Walker, of the United States Life Saving service, arrived at the beach this morning, and is making a rigid investigation into the loss of life in connection with the wreck of the bark Dictator Friday. There is a disposition here now to censure the Seatick station life saving crew for not attempting to launch the life boat, as it was shown that even a smaller boat could make the trip in safety. Two of the men after they got ashore wanted to take the boat back for their comrades, but were not allowed to do so. Only two bodies of those lost on the Dictator have so far been recovered. The body of the first mate is thought to be lashed to the wreck, and the body of the captain's wife is thought to be under the wreck. A patrol has been established on the beach to look out for the bodies as they come to the shore. Capt. Lorgensen and the other survivors arrived at Norfolk to-day.

Savannah, Ga., March 29.—Saturday night at 5:30 a hole was blown in the port boiler of the steamer Farmer, which was on her way to this port from Brunswick. She was between Darien and Doboy when the accident occurred. The noise of the escaping steam caused a panic among the negro deck hands, several of whom rushed overboard, and some of them were drowned. Two other persons, a negro and a white passenger, were rescued by a boat.

REV. DR. CROSBY.

The Celebrated Divine Passes Away—His Last Words.

New York, March 31.—Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby died at 5:30 p. m. to-day at his residence. His end was peaceful. As the bells were ringing for vesper service for Easter day, he asked by sign for a paper and wrote a few lines to his loved ones, to the absent son and daughter in Egypt and the three members of his family at home. The first words of this, his last writing, were: "I know I have to go."

Howard Crosby was born in New York city Feb. 27, 1826. He was of Revolutionary family, his grandfather, Ebenezer Crosby, being surgeon of Gen. Washington's guards. His father was William Bedlow Crosby, the philanthropist. He graduated at the University of New York in 1844. He was called to the professorship of Greek in Rutgers college in 1859, a position he gave up in 1863 to take up the pastorship of the Fourth Avenue Presbyterian church, with which he was associated at the time of his demise.

In 1872 he became chancellor of the university, and at the time of his death he was a member of the council of his alma mater. Dr. Crosby was chosen moderator of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church in 1873, and in 1877 he was a delegate to the first Presbyterian general council at Edinburgh. In 1877 he took a leading part in establishing the society for the prevention of vice. He wrote a number of scholarly books on Biblical subjects. Dr. Crosby's interest in public affairs was shown a year since by the active part he took in the interest of the people's municipal league movement which aimed at the purification of local politics. He was a high license advocate, his son, Ernest Crosby, now holding a federal office in Cairo, Egypt, having been the champion of the high license legislation at Albany.

EIGHTEEN MOURNING MAIDENS.

They Sigh in Vain for a Base Deceiver Who Is Now in Kentucky.

Huntington, W. Va., March 31.—Oliver Deacon is very much in demand up in the Tom's creek neighborhood. He was without doubt the most numerously engaged man in all this region. There are eighteen girls who have stated since his escape that they were engaged to be married to Deacon, and that the wedding day fixed in each case was April 20. The most distressing part of the whole affair is that the greater portion of the eighteen maidens spoken of are likely to have living reminders of Deacon. A letter from Deacon, written from Catlettsburg, Ky., says he believes himself safe, as "they don't hang gentlemen in Kentucky."

COOLED DOWN.

The Italians No Longer Agitated Over the New Orleans Episode.

London, March 3 .—The Times correspondent at Rome says that the excitement caused by the lynching at New Orleans has completely subsided. The people generally appreciate the difficulties under which the American government labors, and it is not likely that any pressure will be brought to bear upon the latter. It is convinced that the government will readily make the compensation to adjust matters.

Public opinion goes to show that no sympathy with the lynched Mafia is manifest. Many Italians say that it would be well if other members of the Mafia were treated in the same way. There never has been the slightest pretext for an appeal to force in connection with the affair.

Prior Discovery.

Rochester, N.Y., March 31.—Over a year ago Dr. O. M. Myers of this city discovered the influence of the microbe which was announced recently by Dr. Gentry of Chicago. Myers was quoted in a Rochester newspaper at the time of his discovery, and his description of the microbe organism corresponds with that of Dr. Gentry.

Left the Track.

Philadelphia, March 31.—Four coaches, comprising the rear portion of the Eastern express on the Pennsylvania railroad, jumped the track at Devon Station, about fifteen miles west of this city, this morning and toppled over. Miss Goddard of St. Louis had several ribs broken, and C. V. Kipp, New York; Mrs. Frank Hardin, New York; D. H. Roberts, New York, and George T. Cram, St. Louis, received slight flesh wounds. The injured were transferred to the forward portion of the train and continued their journey.

What Ought We to Do?

Grasse, March 31.—Queen Victoria expressly desires that a denial be published of the report that she had, asked that a church bell which she heard ringing before 8 o'clock in the morning be stopped.

A Stand Pipe Collapse.

Defiance, Ohio, March 31.—The stand pipe of the waterworks in this city fell today. Engineer John Dillon's house was wrecked by water and his wife perhaps seriously injured. Dillon, his brother and a child were in the engine house and narrowly escaped death by drowning, as the house is on the river below the base of the pipe. One engine is ruined and the other disabled. The town is without water. The works cost $181,000. The stand pipe was of boiler iron, seven inches thick at the base and one-quarter at the top. The pipe collapsed at the base and was full of water at the time.

A QUEER GHOST.

In Squire Butterworth's faded, old fashoned parlor sat his daughter Nellie, in "maiden meditation, fancy free"—that is she thought herself so; but the follwing day her oldest friend and playmate Malcolm Macdonald was to sail for a foreign land. He was a sailor, a bonny, blue eyed lad, and loved her with all the strength of his great honest heart. He had offered that heart to her the day before and asked her to marry him and go away with him. But she would not. Now she almost wished she had, and she rose—she would get pencil and paper and write to him, but the door-bell rang a long loud peal, and she waited. The door was flung open and in came three merry girls Margaret, Lue and Blanche, came in so hurriedly that Nellie stood speechless and riveted her eyes upon them. They, seemed nervous, half laughing, yet evidently scared.

"Oh! Nell," Lue says with a little gasp, going up to her and laying her hand on her arm," "I have seen a ghost."

"A what?" says Nell.

"A ghost! a downright, veritable ghost! Now, don't look incredulous. I was never so frightened in my life—was I, girls?"

"No, never!" cry Blanch and Margaret, with such suspicious eagerness that Nellie laughs outright; then says:

"But tell me all about it;" and then such a chattering as there is until Mrs. Butterworth turns them out into the orchard back of the farm-house, where they all gather round Nell and make her tell them all the stories she knows of Malcolm's life at sea.

There they stay till the warm July day has come to a close, and the sound of Farmer Butterworth bringing the cows from pasture tells them it is time to go home. They start for the gate and Blanch says:

"Remember, now, 8;30, at Dew Rock, if you want to see Lue's ghost," and as Nell answers, "All right," the three saunter slowly down the village street.

Suddenly Margaret speaks, and there is a note of anxiety in her voice.

"Will it be just fair, girls? Nell ought to know her own heart."

"It isn't a question of fairness, it is 'love and war' just now, so we may as well keep our promise to Malcolm," returned Blanche.

At 8:40 o'clock that night four small, dark figures crept softly into a little old hut, hidden from sight by a huge rock, whose great shadow casts a deep gloom over the place, and waited. After a few minutes three of them moved softly around the room leaving the fourth alone, and soon Nell found herself alone in the middle of the room.

Everything was so still she could almost hear her own heart beat, when she heard a sound of footseps coming—near—nearer. With a little thrill of terror she turned swiftly and faced the door.

It open slowly. Nell seemed to feel cold chills creeping up and down her back. Instinctively she glanced toward the one window the little hut contained, and with a little shriek sprang toward it; but the ghost was before her, a tall, dark figure in a long black domino and a slouch hat, pulled low over his face, Very unghostlike he was, but Nell did not think of that.

In deep thrilling tones he cried:

"Do not attempt to leave the room! You are Nellie Butterworth."

"Yes." The word was whispered, but he heard it.

"You are engaged?"

"No." Decidedly.

"Want to be?" moving nearer to her.

The absurdity of the question struck Nell even while she drew back, and she burst into a merry laugh.

There was silence for a moment, then the ghost spoke again.

She stepped forward quickly. Her lover! What was it?

"He wished me to say he cannot go with that undecided answer. If it be 'yes' he will return; if it be 'no' he will remain in Australia till he dies. What shall I say to him for you?" and the ghost stepped a little nearer.

Nell's eyes were shining; an amused expression crossed her face, and she replied—just a little catch in her voice:

"You might tell him—" then she stopped. "Why didn't he come himself? Oh, Malcolm," in a tone of tender reproach, as the ghost threw aside his black coat and slouch hat and stood in his sailor's suit of navy blue—her own fond, faithful lover.

"May we come now?" cried three merry voices.

Nell turned in mock anger as she said:

"Did you do this purposely?" But in spite of the tone in which she said it there was a glad look in her eyes, and when everything had been explained and she stood alone with Malcolm, she whispered:

"Ghosts are rather nice sometimes, aren't they?"—Ex.

It Speaks for Itself.

When a mother seeks to precipitate herself and three children, one an infant, into the river as the only escape from the sufferings of hunger and want, as a mother did last night, the thought will come that the charitable organizations of the city where this occurs cannot be all they should be.

If there are any proper objects for municipal charity a starving mother and children crying for food should be foremost among them. Something is wrong when despair can drive to such desperate remedy as death in the wintry flow of the river. The thought of this little group of sufferers seeking to cast away life too wretched to be endured is a heart breaking one. Let mercy and charity reach a staying hand to such aching woe.—New York Evening World.

MINNESOTA SOLONS.

Condensed Proceedings of Both Branches of the Minnesota Legislature.

What is Being Attempted in the Way of Legislation by Our Lawmakers.

Monday, March. 23.

SENATE.

The senate held a single session of three and a half hours, during which time it killed Senator Donnelly's bill to repeal the newspaper libel law of 1887, and also Senator Tawney's mortgage taxation bill.

When the senate began business the special order was postponed for one hour in order that some routine business might be transacted.

Among the bills introduced was one by Senator S. D. Peterson which fixes the maximum charges by express companies for transporting farm produce at 30 cents per 100 pounds for the first fifty miles and 10 cents for each additional fifty miles.

Senator Lienau introduced two bills aimed at foreign life insurance companies. One of them provides that all such companies, before being permitted to do business in this state, must each deposit sureties to the amount of $200,000. The second one requires all such companies to pay a tax of 2 per cent upon their premiums.

Senator Morse introduced a bill providing for a penalty of 1 per cent on all delinquent taxes after June 1 of each year, and holds the county auditor responsible for the collection of the same.

HOUSE.

Mr. Gallagher, chairman of the elections committee, introduced a resolution to reimburse the contestants in the election cases before the house and the attorneys, which was held over until there was a larger attendance of members.

Mr. Waeck introduced a resolution directing the chief clerk to purchase fifty copies of the Globe almanac for each of the representatives at a cost of not more than 20 cents per copy. The resolution was referred to the committee on legislative expenses.

Mr. Bonde introduced a resolution instructing the chief clerk to investigate the cost per copy of the legislative manual and report to the house.

Mr. Darelius drew attention to his resolution to amend rule 51 so as to provide for the omission of the calling of the yeas and nays on local bills. He stated that by so omitting the roll call business would be expedited, and that the attorney general had stated that it would be legal and constitutional to do so.

Tuesday March. 24.

SENATE.

A number of petitions were presented asking for the passage of the Currier railroad bill.

Senator McMillan sent up a resolution authorizing the appointment of a committee of three senators to consider the question of capital removal.

Senator John Day Smith gave notice of debate, and a little later Senator Glader introduced a bill, which, in great detail, provides for the removal of the capitol to Kandiyohi county. The bill establishes the city of Minnetaza as the seat of government of the state, and provides for the sale of lots in the city, the proceeds to go to a capitol building fund. The bill also provides for a commission of three persons, who shall have charge of the erection of a new capitol building. These commissioners are to advertise for plans and specifications, and they, with the governor and state auditor are to select a plan. The total cost of the building must not exceed $650,000, and any contract made by the commissioners in excess of this amount shall be null and void. The bill provides further that the seat of government of the state shall be removed to the new location on the 1st of January, 1896.

HOUSE.

Under the order of introduction of new bills Mr. Keyes introduced a bill placing the state library under the supervision of the judges of the supreme court, and prohibits publishing firm and their employes from using the library or the books therein for the purpose of its publications without paying for the wear and tear of the books, the sum being named by the librarian at not less than $300 per annum.

Mr. Lynn introduced a bill which amends the laws relating to interest and usury by providing a fine of $500 for any person, persons or corporation who shall receive from a person making the loan a greater sum than allowed by law, or imprisonment for not more than one year. The person making the complaint is to receive the fine. This bill provides a punishment for usury.

Mr. J. R. Nelson proposes to amend the penal code relating to the use of false weights, punishing offenders for knowing misrepresentation as for a misdemeanor.

Dr. Hemstead introduced a bill to amend the law relating to the solemnization of marriages, extending the power to do so to court commissioners.

Wednesday, March. 25.

SENATE

The principal thing done by the senate yesterday was to defeat Senator Donnelly's bill submitting to a vote of the people a constitutional amendment relating to railroads and warehouses. The fight in favor of the bill was waged by Senator Donnelly after his usual methods. He argued and pleaded and threatened in turn. But his efforts were without avail, for when the final vote was taken the measure only received 19 votes in its favor, while there were 29 against it, with six absentees. Senator Tawney led the opposition to the bill, and he was ably seconded by Senators Mayo and Leavitt.

A bill introduced by Senator Dedon call for an appropriation of $50,000 to remodel the Minneapolis Exposition building and fit it for use as a capitol building, and provides that the state offices shall be removed to that building as soon as it is ready for occupancy.

Senator Guderian presented a measure which authorizes the city of Anoka to issue bonds for the purpose of building a steam or electric motor line between that city and Minneapolis.

HOUSE.

Mr. Kinney introduced a resolution requesting the speaker to appoint five delegates to the convention, and the resolution carried.

Mr. Feig moved to reconsider the vote on the resolution to reimburse the parties in the election contest cases, and asked that the original resolution be sent to the committee on claims. To this the house agreed and the resolution was so referred.

Mr. Penney's bill relating to executions under the law, and providing that they all take place in the state prison, was called up. This bill was defeated yesterday because of there not being enough votes in the house to carry it, and to-day there being a large house, it was carried without any trouble.

Thursday, March. 26.

SENATE.

Senator Sanborn presented a concurrent resolution providing that the legislature shall adjourn at noon on Monday, April 20, and that the last day for the introduction of bills shall be to-day, Friday, March 27. The resolution was adopted.

Senator Dedon exploded a bomb in the senate by the introduction of the following resolution:

Resolved, That the seat of Senator J. S. O'Brien is hereby declared vacant as per section 9 of article 4 of the constitution of the State of Minnesota, which provides that no senator can hold more than one office under the state government at the same time.

Senator Morse gave notice of debate.

Senator Leavitt called up his resolution providing for a joint committee to procure bids for printing the General Laws of the session and distributing them to the newspapers of the state.

Senator Day then moved to refer the resolution to the printing committee.

Under the order of executive communications a message was received from Gov. Merriam vetoing S. F. No. 54, Senator March's bill conferring certain limited banking privileges upon trust companies. As soon as the message was read Senator March moved to reconsider the vote by which it was passed. In a few remarks he said the measure did not intrench upon the rights of banks. That was the only objection he heard against the bill, and an explanation of the provisions of the bill had convinced his constituents that this objection was not valid.

HOUSE.

The business of the house consisted principally of the introduction of bills, it being the last day but one for the introduction of proposed new legislation. The afternoon was almost entirely taken up with this order of business, while the morning was consumed by a lively discussion over several temperance measures and the reading of the report of the special committee of the house appointed to investigate the management of the state prison.

Mr. Ringwald's resolution providing for supplying each member with five additional copies of the manual was lost by a vote of 38 to 33, and Mr. Feig moved for a reconsideration.

Friday March. 27.

SENATE.

At the opening of the morning session of the senate yesterday there were no petitions, letters or resolutions, and the introduction of bills was proceeded with. At the end of half an hour the senators had emptied their pockets and desks, and then, as it was the last day for the introduction of new bills, it was voted to return to that order at 5 o'clock in order that no one should be shut off from getting any of his measures before the senate.

A bill introduced by Senator Tawney raises the tax on the output of iron mines from 1 cent per ton to 3 cents per ton.

Senator Dean introduced a bill prohibiting pool rooms and the selling of pools.

Senator Daugherty introduced a bill prohibiting all persons from engaging in private banking in Minnesota.

A bill introduced by Senator Craig provides that railroad companies that are entitled to swamp lands must make their selections within a year. Otherwise the selections shall be made by the land commissioner.

A bill introduced by Senator Probstfield extends the time of redemption from mortgage sales of real estate from one to three years, on the condition that taxes and interest are paid.

HOUSE.

Yesterday was the last day in the house for the introduction of bills and the representatives did not fail to take advantage of it. For several hours there was a continuous stream of new bills which dealt with all manner of subjects and matter and legislated upon what has been callld the five elements—earth, fire, air, water and whisky. When the first grist of bills had been introduced and read there was a brief intermission and some other business was transacted, but the fit came on at intervals during the day, and before the hour of adjournment 125 bills had been introduced.

Any one who has traveled over country roads in winter will appreciate the provisions of a bill introduced by Mr. Daly, which provides that all double sleighs used in Washington county shall be of the width of sixty inches between the runners and providing a fine for violations of this law.

Mr. Hadland introduced a bill limiting the expense of the state board of corrections and charities, which shall not exceed the sum of $2,500 annually.

Mr. Thomas Cole introduced a bill which proposes to abolish the state board known as the board of managers of the state prison at Stillwater. The bill is exceedingly curt, not occupying more than seven lines.

Mr. Tripp introduced a bill requiring the observance of seven legal holidays in this state, including New Year's day, Washington's birthday, Decoration day, Fourth of July, general election day, Thanksgiving day and Christmas.

Mr. Tripp also introduced a bill providing for a monthly settlement between the city of Minneapolis and the county of Hennepin.

Saturday, March 28.

SENATE.

Senator John Day Smith resurrected the senatorial contest of two years ago next when he arose to make his report as chairman of the committee appointed to investigate how the testimony of ex-Senator Sabin, taken by bribery investigating committee two years ago, came to be omitted from the printed report. This report recited the testimony taken, which was obtained from Prof. Bowers, of Minneapolis, and drew no conclusions as to its omissions. It was then ordered that the testimony of Senator Sabin be printed and pasted into the copies already printed.

Senator March's grain and warehouse bill was the first measure brought up and it at once became the subject of a hot debate and was finally indefinitely postponed.

Senator Keller's livery bill, S. F. 367, was recommended to pass. Another measure was introduced by the same gentleman, providing for liens for livery stable keepers in certain cases, was referred back to the author, and then the senate adjourned until 10 o'clock Monday morning.

HOUSE.

The senate joint resolution, expunging the impeachment proceedings against E. St. Julien Cox, came up in the house. Mr. Turrell, of Redwood explained the resolution. Mr. Cox was the judge in his district at the time when he laid himself liable to the charge of impeachment—the judge was impeached for drunkenness. The judge had been sufficiently punished and these impeachment proceedings should be stricken from the records in justice to his family.

Mr. Lynn moved the adoption of the resolution, and it was so agreed.

Several bills of local interest were passed after which the house adjourned till 10 o'clock Monday.

A Boy Set Them Thinking.

Several gentlemen were standing in the lobby of a hotel the other evening when a rather small-sized messenger boy rushed in and handed one of them a telegram. The gentleman glanced at the clock as he signed the blank and said: "Well, I didn't know it was that late; where is time going to, anyway?" Quick as a flash came the reply from the little fellow, "Into eternity," and picking up his book he walked out. The oddity of the remark struck the men as funny, and they laughed loudly at the little preacher for a moment, and then the laugh died out on their lips and each one looked as though he was thinking of something like that which he had heard when he was a boy.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

Carleton college reopened at Northfield with an attendance of about four hundred.

Burglars tapped a till for $30 at Alexandria.

Dana Child, nephew of Senator E. A. Child, aged sixteen years, was killed while jumping from a moving train at Glencoe.

At Alexandria Dr. Bell's baby was standing in the window, when it fell on her hand, breaking all the bones.

Mrs. Julia Chase, one of Hastings' early citizens, died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. R. E. C. Ball, aged eighty-seven years.

James Lynn, aged 73, died at Northfield. He has resided in the state over twenty-three years and leaves a wife and ten children.

Mike Blesener, a prominent young business man of Northfield, dropped dead recently. He was twenty-four years old and had had some trouble with his liver.

Mrs. Frankie E. Moore, milliner, assigned recently to Lester Griswold. The action was precipitate by the attachment of a Milwaukee firm. Liabilities about $1,200, assets small.

Sam Pumpelly, charged with procuring a minor to vote at the recent village election at Lake Benton and whose examination was postponed, was discharged upon examination.

J. H. Ackerman, telegraph operator of the Northern Pacific railroad at Staples, suddenly disappeared and his whereabouts is unknown. He was secretary of the I. O. O. F. Lodge at this place.

Mrs. James M. Jones, who lately moved with her husband from Geneva to Albert Lea, dropped dead from heart disease. She was one of the esteemed pioneers of the county.

The assignee of Fred Fleckenstein sold the entire stock of dry goods, gents' furnishing goods, and millinery goods at auction, to P. P. Kinsey of Faribault, for 39½ cents on the dollar of the invoice price, $9,579.27.

Mrs. Jones, wife of James F. Jones, vice president of the First National bank of Albert Lea, died very suddenly of heart disease. She had always had most excellent health. She was sixty-five years of age.

The Wabasha county teachers' institute convened at Lake City, under the auspices of Prof. J. F. McLeary and Mrs. Beatty. Sixty teachers have been enrolled. The prospects are good for a very successful institute.

At Red Wing in the district court case of the Nation Gas and Fuel Company vs. Tams Bixby and R. C. Elliott, judgment was rendered for the plaintiff in the sum of $1,414. The case grew out of the purchase of the gas plant at Pierre, S. D.

A very successful teachers' institute has just closed at Renville. Prof. Sanford Niles of Minneapolis and Mrs. Beede of St. Paul were conductors. There were ninety-eight teachers enrolled, and it is generally conceded to be the best institute in this county.

The cultivation of sugar beets for experimental purposes is to be undertaken systematically at Red Wing this season. The climatic conditions and the character of the soil here are believed to be especially suitable for the successful propagation of this crop.

As the hacks that connect Monticello with Big Lake Station were crossing the Mississippi river, the ice gave way. The forward hack, filled with passengers, was kept from sinking by the pieces of ice, and people and horses were rescued. Only one horse of the team drawing the second hack got into the water.

The celebrated cattle dehorning case, which has been on trial at Red Wing ended recently. The jury returned a verdict acquitting the defendant, thus establishing that cattle dehorning is not a cruel or inhuman operation. Prominent stock raisers in the county were witnesses both for and against.

Oscar Davenport, aged eighteen, and James Brown, aged fifteen, were arrested at Northfield for breaking into a confectionery store and stealing several pounds of candy. Their trial took place and Davenport was sent to Faribault to await the action of the grand jury in deault of $300 bonds. Brown was sent to the reform school.

The state teachers' institute for Blue Earth county closed at Lake Crystal. The institute was conducted by Prof. Rochelau of Moorhead, Mrs. Jaques of St. Cloud and Mrs. J. C. Stevens, county superintendent, The institute was well attended by the county teachers, and all speak in the highest terms of the work done.

Mrs. Henriette F. Ruble, widow of the late John Ruble, who was one of the celebrated Ruble brothers, died at her home near Albert Lea after a long illness of dropsy, aged about sixty-five years. She had been a resident of this country since 1856 and was perhaps the oldest settler in the county. The funeral was very largely attended.

Probably the hardest fought case that has ever been brought before the probate court of Mankato, is the one involving the estate of the late Henry Richardson of this county, which is now before the court. Richardson died intestate, leaving several thousand dollars and no known heirs. Claims were filed against the estate, and different people from nearly all parts of the globe, claiming to be the only heirs, are striving to prove their heirship and secure the property.

NORTH DAKOTA.

The house of Senator James Miller at Mandan burned. Loss, $2,000; insurance, $1,500.

A Northern Pacific news agent named Riddle, running between Dickinson and St. Paul, was arrested charged with having insulted a prominent lady of Dickinson on the street.

The state commission for the world's fair met at Fargo with National Commissioner Rucker and the lady managers and organized with Mr. Rucker as chairman. It was decided to go to Chicago and attend the meeting of the national commission, pick out room for the state display and gather all the information possible.

The Scottish rite bodies of Fargo closed a three days' session recently. A class of 10 members received degrees from the fourth to and including the 32d. Eel Zagul temple, mystic shrine, held a reunion winding up with a banquet. Visitors were present from nearly all Northwestern states.

Charles Hull, a heavy, thick-set fellow about 35, and Joe Colligan made their escape from the county jail at Dickinson. Hull was awaiting trial on the charge of horse stealing. Too much liberty was given the men out side of their cells. The men were captured next day, and returned to jail.

Sheriff Donnelly arrested Millard Shibley, the saloonkeeper in whose place the recent shooting fray occurred, on the charge of violating the prohibition law by selling liquor. His place was also searched and five cases of beer and a quantity of wine seized. This is only the beginning of the attempt to enforce the law, and it is understood that evidence has been secured against several others. The penalty for the second offense is imprisonment in the state penitentiary.

Judge McConnell, in the district court, at Fargo, made an order that there be an election called of the stockholders of the Argus Printing company to elect a new board of directors April 27, and ordered the secretary to publish a notice thereof for two weeks. In the case before Judge Thomas, of the United States court, the attorneys for the defense have been asked to be present to hear the decision on the motion for a receiver in the Argus case, and whether they should be required to give bonds for the costs already accrued.

Gov. Burke has approved all the bills passed by the legislature except three, which he has vetoed. One defining residence of voters, which conflicts with the constitution; one providing for warehouses on railroad right of way on payment of $1, and without appeal from the board of railroad commissioners, which was very similar to the Minnesota law decided unconstitutional; and one extending the time for the payment of taxes, the provisions of which were covered by a bill approved during the session. The appointment of the world's fair commission and adjutant general are expected to be made soon.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Hon. P. F. McClure has retired from the hardware business at Pierre.

It is reported that the Independents are to establish a newspaper in each county in the state.

Fire at Ft. Pierre destroyed several small buildings. Loss not heavy, partly covered by insurance.

Two school sections of Pierre were appraised, No. 16 at $35 per acre and 51 at $20 and $30.

Bowdle had a big blaze recently. Hoit's elevator went up in smoke together with its contents, 6,000 bushels of flax and 3,000 of wheat.

Harry Wybrant, who has been running the hotel Locke at Pierre, is said to have cleared something in the neighborhood of $20,000 during the winter.

The several firms heretofore comprising the Watertown Department store have consolidated into a joint stock company, with a capital stock of $50,000.

The eighth annual encampment of the State Grand Army of the Republic convened at Yankton with about 500 delegates in attendance.

In the oratorical contest at the Mitchell university, first honors were awarded to A. C. Shepherd, and second to Miss Nellie Barker.

The signal service station which has been located at Fort Sully for a number of years, is to be moved to Pierre, where headquarters will be established in the near future.

Great business activity is promised in the Black Hills the coming season. It is estimated that more than a million of new capital will be invested in ore reduction works.

The snow is nearly all gone at Vermillion. Much of the frost is out, and a large amount of the water being absorbed by the ground, leaving the ground in an excellent condition for crops.

Mrs. E. A Gilbert died from la grippe at Mitchell. She was the mother of J. E. Gilbert, of the First National bank. The remains will be shipped to Virginia. Mrs. Charles Adams died from complications of la grippe a few hours later.

Fred. Widmann, James Gormley, R. C. Wills, Phin Powers and Goodwin, liquor dealers of Mitchell were enjoined by the circuit court, restraining them from selling liquors contrary to law. The sheriff searched Widmann's place and seized a quantity of wet goods.

The best strike of ore yet made on the Messaba range occurred eight miles from La Prairie on section 21, township 56, range 24, owned by A. Richardson of Minneapolis. The Hematite ore will assay at least 60 per cent. Experienced miners admit that this strike is of the richest ore. It was discovered at seventy feet.

W. H. Paulhamus, late cashier for Hagerty & Co., bankers, Aberdeen, who failed last October, was arrested on the complaint of W. A. Moore, charged with receiving deposits after he knew the bank was insolvent. He waived examination and gave bonds for appearance at the next term of the circuit court.

The board of trustees of the university convened at Vermillion. The students and faculty laid their cases before them. No action has yet been taken. Rev. R. O. Brandt, chairman of the committee of the state board of regents for the university, is present.

Spring-seeding has commenced in the vicinity of Travare. The ground is in splendid condition, and has been much improved by the recent snow storm, which melted and soaked into the ground as fast as it fell. The weather is warm and dry and farmers are jubilant over their prospects.

The school lands in five townships of Clay county have been sold. One piece two miles east of Vermillion brought $30.50 per acre, and the average price for the five townships is about $18. The sale will not close before Saturday, and few pieces will be left unsold.

The ice in the river at Pierre is dangerous; it is cropping and promises to go out in a day or two. A few days ago 600 head of sheep were being transferred from Ft. Pierre and came near being drowned by breaking through the ice. All were secured but four or five. While a house was being hauled across the river the horses broke through, but were rescued and the house hauled across.

WISCONSIN.

Contracts to the amount of $175,591 have been let for public improvements in West Superior this season.

Dr. Emil Nussel, of Chippewa Falls, was pardoned out of state prison by Gov. Peck. Dr. Nussel was sentenced last May to four years' imprisonment for abortion.

The dry goods store of Charles T. Johnson & Co. at Stoughton, was destroyed by an incendiary fire. Loss about $20,000; insurance, $10,000.

The house passed a bill prohibiting the manufacture of cheese and butter out of substances other than milk, but also providing for the proper marking of oleomargarine.

The wholesale clothing house of B. Newbouer & Co. of Milwaukee is in the hands of the sheriff on a number of executions. The assets and liabilities cannot be ascertained as yet.

A young man named Robert Miller, employed by the Lake Shore road, was killed at Ashland, by being crushed between two cars, which he was repairing. The parents of Miller reside at Kaukauna.

The residence of Hon. Hugh Mills of Millston was totally destroyed by fire. Most of the contents were saved. Loss, $3,000, with $1,000 insurance in the Milwaukee Mechanics'.

The logging camps are now all deserted for the season. The cut on Black River and its tributaries will fall nearly 20,000,000 feet short of all last year, it being about 200,000,000 this season, but there is general satisfaction among the lumbermen as to the result.

Advance battalions of woodsmen are coming out of the pineries, and the general rush can be deferred but a few days. Three camps on Eau Claire river broke up. There will be no serious shortage of logs. Everything favors a good spring rise in the rivers.

Fred Staples, recently sentenced by the county judge at Grantsburg on the charge of manslaughter for killing David Seeley must stand trial on the charge of murder. It appears that the county court had no jurisdiction. A motion will be made for change of venue owing to the indignation meeting.

Mary McGuire, an unmarried lady, thirty-four years old, of the town of Wheaton, was adjudged insane. The girl's misfortune is said to date back to almost her early childhood, when she was terribly frightened by being left alone one fearfully stormy night, which impaired her reason then and from which she never recovered.

It is doubtful if anything ever more agitated the people of Chippewa Falls than the much talked of navigation bill pending in the Wisconsin legislature. Nearly every mail leaving the city carries one or two petitions, either favoring or opposing the bill, while fifty of our prominent citizens are at Madison giving it their personal attention. The great majority of our citizens favor the passage of the bill.

It has been reported at Black River Falls that the young girl who, it is alleged, was criminally assaulted by young Emerson—now in jail here—in the town of Knapp is in a critical condition, but that her age prevents her from securing any protection under the present laws except on the charge of assault and battery. There is a great deal of excitement among the friends of the girl, which bodes no good to the prisoner unless the law deals with him pretty severely.

William Keefe of St. Paul has brought suit against Brigham & Mussell of Bayfield to recover $23,000 alleged to have been lost by him by defendants preventing him from fulfilling a logging contract had with them. Two years ago Keefe entered into a logging contract with defendants, but unexpectedly supended operations in the middle of the season's work by Brigham & Mussell attaching his teams and impairing his credit. Keefe, in bringing his suit, garnisheed the C. C. Thompson Lumber Company of Chicago.

IOWA.

About $40,000 in purses will be trotted for at Knoxville August 11 to 14.

Ben O. Rhodes, formerly sheriff of Marshall county, is now in a California insane asylum.

The superintendent of public instruction has designated Friday, April 24, as Arbor day.

S. A. Sirrene, the recent bankrapt of Mason City, settled with his creditors on a basis of twenty cents on the dollar.

Fred Hanford, for many years a resident of Mason City and a wealthy cattle dealer, died recently.

Ellen Galleger, an old woman over 60 years of age, has been permanently enjoined from selling liquor at Independence.

The Burlington water company has brought suit against that city for money over due on water rent amounting to $6,000.

The Council Bluffs savings bank cashed $16,000 in drafts for a sharper named Morris which have since been found to be worthless.

Nels Hanson, a young man about 28 years old, committed suicide at Northwood by hanging. No reason was known for the deed.

Charles Cudney, of Bassett, has been found guilty of attempting to murder John D. Lucker and sentenced to three years in prison.

The employes of the electric street railway lines at Sioux City organized a union. They have all been notified that they must quit the union or the employ of the company. There are indications of a strike.

Peter McMahon, of Rockwell, who was found by the coroner's jury to have so cruelly beaten the orphan boy, Walter Heidore, as to cause his death, was arraigned for manslaughter. The feeling against McMahon is intense.

Notice of injunction suits for the April term of the district court were served upon all the liquor men at Creston, and the county attorney says the cases are brought in good faith. Five saloons are still running and as many more closed.

Fire at Mitchellville, a small place near Des Moines, destroyed the principal blocks. O. Richard, drugs, lost $10,500; J. S. Cook, merchandise valued at $3,000; the Index newspaper, loss probably $2,000. The other losses increase the total to nearly $20,000. Light insurance chiefly, in Des Moines companies.

Two saloonkeepers have a new scheme for evading the liquor law. During the holidays they had constructed a saloon building in sections, so that it could be taken apart and stored away. Recently the district court granted an injunction against the saloon, recently the proprietors took down their saloo and stored it away in a warehouse, so that when the sheriff of Webster county comes to serve the injunction he will find no saloon.

A Boon dispatch says: All the water courses in this section are high and the Des Moines river is full from bank to bank. The bridge at Milford, three miles from this city, went out this morning. The water is still rising at Ottumwa the high water in the Des Moines river carried away a forty-foot main street bridge. At points below there much damage has been done—notably at Eddyville, where an ice gorge flooded the village and inundated the town, driving the people to higher ground.

"JUST LIKE A WOMAN.

She Gives Pennies Where They're Not Wanted and Never Where They Are.

She first pulled a nickle out of her pocketbook, but she put it back and searched until she had gathered together five pennies. The conductor asked if she couldn't give him something besides pennies and she was instantly insulted.

He sighed, put the pennies in his pocket and rang up a fare.

"She always gives me pennies," he said when he was back on the platform again.

"I wish she'd do as much for me," said the stout man who had seen the whole affair, and to whom the remark was addressed;" but she won't.

"Know her?" asked the conductor.

I should say. Comes to my little meat market every day. Buys something that costs 67 cents and then carefully lays aside all her pennies and gives me three quarters, or $1. I have to give her pennies in change, of course, and I need pennies. Nearly everything in a meat-market is in odd cents, you know. I've suggested that I'd be glad to have pennies, but she always says, 'O, I wouldn't trouble you with them.'"

"Of course you want them and my company won't take them from me, so she unloads them upon me. Just like a woman. They seem to save up pennies for street-car fare, and then the conductor has to go over their shopping routes and dispose of the pennies to the man who will make change for them again next day."

"Of course it's just like a woman," acquiesced the stout man. "I think she's going to my market now. I'll take all the pennies you've got so that I can make change for her when she gets there."

The last seen of the two showed the conductor in the act of counting pennies into the hand of the stout man.—Chicago Tribune.

Old and New Prices for Glasses.

A well-known gentleman of this city recently gave a little object lesson in the effects of protection. The occasion was the informal entertainment of a few friends at dinner. The glasses on the table were unusually clear, large and fine. "Now," said the host "I will show you what to my mind, is an unanswerable argument in favor of protection." Addressing the servant he asked her to bring "one of those other glasses:" This was also a handsome glass, but some smaller than the first. "There," continued the gentlemen. "That is an imported glass. About seven years ago I bought a dozen and a half of those glasses in this city and paid $6 a dozen for them. A short time ago, as a number had been broken, I concluded to buy some more. But this time I wanted a larger glass. I went to the same dealer of whom I had purchased before and asked him if he remembered selling me some imported glasses several years ago at $6 a dozen. He said he did and I told him I wanted another dozen and a half as fine glasses as he could get, but larger than the others. He said the imported glasses were not made arger and I told him I did not care whether they were imported or not, so they were fine glasses. He thought he could order them, and in due time they came. Now look at that glass: it is larger, clearer and in every way a handsomer glass than the other. Hear it ring,, tapping it with a knife; "it rings like a bell. Besides, it has a better finish and a smoother edge on top than the other glass. The other is imported and this is American. now what do you suppose this glass cost?" After a little guessing the gentleman said: "I never was so astonished in my life as when the bill was sent me for these glasses. I had paid $6 a dozen for the imported glasses, and expected to pay more for these because they are finer and suited me better. They were billed to me at $1.50 a dozen. When I bought the others you could not have gotten such American glasses at any price. while now they cost just one-fourth as much as the imported goods. That is one of the reasons why I am a Protectonist." And the company voted it a good one.

The Luck of American Country Homes.

What American families have not yet achieved to any great extent, and the conditions of American life seem not to encourage, are real country homes, from which the dwellers shall go to town for the winter, and where their principal ties and their more serious expenditures shall remain. Until very lately the city house has been the rich American's real home. When men who have retired from business make their homes in the country; when people who now live in town for pleasure learn to spend three months in town and nine in the country, instead of vice-versa; when state roads and electric railroads make the country more accessible, and the expenditure in the country of money made in town makes the rural districts more interesting; when a life-time spent in money-getting in Wall street or "The Swamp" ceases to be considered "successful," there will be less difficulty than there is just now in providing that the city man's grandson may have such a share of real country life that his grandson, when it comes his turn to come to town may have something worth fetching.—Scribner's Magazine.

More credit may be lost in a moment than can be gained in years.

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Flles as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

JAS. MEEHAN, JR. Editor nad Prop.

What the northern part of the state wants is more railroads—this is the only thing that will insure development.

The republicans of Polk County are called to meet in Crookston on the 15th inst., for the purpose of perfecting the county organization. Those who remain true to the principles of the grand old party bob up confident of success in '92. The alliance baby will no doubt be planted and we would not be surprised to see some of last fall's sore-heads conducting the obsequies. Let 'em r i p!

The interest bill has passed—money is shut out, Hompe's railroad bill has passed—the construction of railroads will cease. How are the people in the northern part of the state, this almost wholly undeveloped district, favored by either—even those who gloried most in last November's victory look with doubt upon the wisdom of the new measures.

Wanted.

Teachers and others whose literary tastes and attainments qualify them as leaders of Society, should call on or at once address the undersigned, at his office, 151 Germania Life Building, St. Paul, Minn, for information of the highest importance to themselves and the Communities in which they reside. (Please mention this paper.)

LOUIS LUND.

To Republicans Of Polk County.

Notice is hereby given to all persons who believe in the principles of the Republican party that a Republican meeting will be held at the City Hall in the City of Crookston on Wednesday evening, April 15th 1891, at 7:30 P. M., for considering the best means of organizing the party and for the purpose of selecting a suitable person to represent such organization in the State Republican League. All Republicans of Polk County are invited to attend.

Hugh R. Robertson, GEO. H. PALMER,
President. Secretary.

Strange Revolution In Women's Dress

Some predict that the great change in the fashioning of clothes which are to be worn by women this coming season is the most wonderful victory of the nineteenth century—If fashion leaders can be induced to adopt it, and appear just one in public so arrayed.

Men will hold their breath in wonder at the marvelous change it makes in lovely women. "Few of the fair sex can help being beautiful in these glove-fitting costumes," says a writer in a recent number of THE NEW YORK AND PARIS YOUNG LADIES' FASHION BAZAR. "This magazine is the only one in Europe or America which makes a specialty of giving those inclined to stoutness an unrivaled appearance of sculptured slimness, say Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales. Madame Patti has ordered from the Paris house four magnificent costumes, the designs of which appear in the APRIL number of the Fashion Bazar and in this magazine only.

Mrs. Harrison is greatly fascinated with the exquisite gem, costume No. 4 in the APRIL number. It is expected she will give an order for an exact counterpart of it, the whole front of which will be incrusted with pin-head diamonds. This gown alone will be worth a king's ransom.

A correspondent of the Thief River Fall Press says he couldn't get into an hotel in this village. The fact of the matter is the hotel keepers here "caught on" as it were; the man had his satchel loaded with brick, intending thereby to put it up for board. He didn't get into any hotel here. He slept ina covered buggy that was standing in front of Findeisen's shop awaiting repairs. In some instances a hint is good as a kick but as this individual didn't have brains enough to comprehend it, each hotel keeper applied the kick. As the marshal was conducting him out of town, towards Tweet P. O next morning, he vowed to put the brick in that portion of his trousers where the territory is broadest. "I fool em jessum gude sumany mon by yumpin yaruslam.,

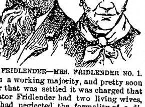
Wm. Wilkins had a tussle with his gray stallion Tuesday and it is unnecessary to say Bill came out second best. The horse becoming mad grabbed him by the waist bruising the flesh considerably; loosening his hold here, he sunk his teeth in the forearm in various places, the teeth penetrating to the bone. Luckily Wm. Zaiser who was passing by heard the shouts of Mr. Wilkins and proceeding to the barn as rapidly as possible, realized the dangerous situation, seized a plank and dealt the stallion three blows across the head before he would relinquish his hold. Mr. Wilkins had been dragged around the stable and the pain was so intense that he was almost exhausted; he was helped to the house. Dr. Watson called, the wound was dressed and Bill is again on deck, but will nurse his right arm for a month.

The Crookston people allege that Senator Lommen is tied to Donnelly's apron strings and almost in the same line intimate that they have Lommen corralled on the county division bill. They abuse him but still with loud trumpets announce their ownership of the people's representative. Verily, Mr. Lommen must feel under deep obligations to a people who abuse yet expect him to act contrary to the wishes of a large number of constituents in order to pay tribute to a city whose only resource has been reaped from those who can as ill afford it as they can the burthensome tax which caused the great revolution in the ballots of the Northwest. For every trip a farmer in the proposed new counties, makes to Crookston during the year he pays out at least five dollars; his time is worth something—this is a direc tax and one more effective that the alleged increase of tax caused by the organization of a new county. For introducing a bill to obliterate this tax on the people Senator Lommen is attacked by Crookston Times which intimates that the introducing of the bill, is a boomerang, that Senator Lommen dare not pass it—in other words they own the Senator and he is acting the part of the hypocrite just to satisfy Crookston. We ask what harm there is in allowing the people to vote upon the matter of county division! When Senator Lommen has received remonstrances equal to the petitions it will then be time to smother the bill now pending. It remains whether Crookston allegation of ownership of the senator will hold good and whether their title is of the warranty or quit claim order.

The principal work of the secetary of agriculture is to bring the American hog into prominance, Uncle Jerry Rusk should move to Crookston where the field for work is blood and the articles abundant.

The state senate of Michigan has had a circus. Such terms as "liar," "coward," "tyrannical czar" and "blank thief" have been recklessly flung at the presiding officer, Lieutenant Governor Streng, and his supporters, and even the most cautious of the old senators "feels compelled to admit that our personal relations are strained."

The kink of the matter is that the division is so close that only the decision of a contested election case gave the Democrats a working majority, and pretty soon after that was settled it was charged that Senator Fridlender had two living wives, and had neglected the formality of a divorce from the first one. And, moreover, she is a "squaw!" So they state it in the debate. In reality she is mixed French and Indian, and a daughter of old Chief Petoskey, who was famous in northern Michigan long ago. All that family were talented, and they say this woman was quite beautiful in her youth, but that was a long time ago. Her story runs thus: "Mr. Fridlender had been in Harbor Springs for a year before we were married. He came there from Beaver Island, I think. He was a Frenchman and spoke the French language. There were a good many dances in those days, and a good many feasts held by our people.



MR. FRIDLENDER—MRS. FRIDLENDER NO. 1.

"We used to go to them. Then, on Dec. 12, 1859, we were married by the priest of the Catholic church. Record of the marriage was made in the parish and also at the county seat. We lived together very happily. Then, after two years, he went away. That was in war time, and he went into the army."

Twenty-nine years passed before she saw him again. It was at the Michigan state house, and he was much better groomed, but she knew him instantly. His colleagues no longer deny the marriage, but say they can show that he received what he thought reliable information of her death before wedding his present wife, and the second marriage was so long ago that no indictment will hold, the statute limiting prosecutions for bigamy to six years. They therefore advise him to pay the Indian wife whatever reasonable sum he can, and go on as if nothing had happened. On the other hand his opponents maintain that his living with the second wife makes the bigamy continuous. If they can get him convicted, or even expelled, they can then seat the contestant, Mr. Morse, and the "tyrannical czar" will no longer have the casting vote.

Of course the old, old question comes up: A member having been proved ineligible, does that vitiate any law for which he had voted and which passed by but one majority? It is always decided one way—the vote was valid till the member was expelled. "On previous votes," says an Ohio authority, "expulsion or ineligibility has the same effect as if he had been struck by lightning—no more." Meanwhile Senator Fridlender awaits the "lightning."

Object of a Cow's Affection.

The Sun, of Parsons, Kan., is responsible for one of the most ingenious calf stories on record. It is to the effect that a cow belonging to Joseph Rowe, a Labette county farmer, recently gave birth to a calf, which lived only a few days. After it died the cow transferred its affections to the fourteen-year-old son of the farmer, for whom she manifested a strange fondness. She licks him just as she would a calf, and no one but the boy can do anything with the dumb creature. "The other day young Rowe had occasion to go to town, and as he remained away until after milking time, his sister put on a suit of his clothes and went into the barnyard, and succeeded in deceiving the cow until she (the cow) happened to see the boy coming up the road, when she kicked the pail over and made a bound in the direction of the youth, showing the most unmistakable evidences of delight."

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Vallo
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Beto
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Beto
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Beto
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of Ne	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & 1 1,2	2	152	46	Filbiu
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,
RED LAKE FALLS,
Polk Co., Minn.
f521may

State of Minnesota } ss. In Probate Court,
County of Polk } Special Term Feb. 5, 1891.

In the Matter of the Estate of Peter Bischoff, Deceased:

On receiving and filing the petition of Joseph Bischoff of Red Lake Falls, of the county of Polk, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that Peter Bischoff, late of the county of Polk in the State of Minnesota, on the 3d day of April, A. D. 1888, at Dayton, N. D. died intestate, and being an inhabitant of this county, at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a brother of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to said petitioner, Joseph Bischoff granted:

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before this court, on Tuesday the 17th day of March A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the probate office, in Crookston in said county.

Ordered Further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 5th day of February, A. D. 1891.

By the Court,
C. M. BENSON,
Judge of Probate.

feb12-26

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practacle Hints for the Householk show young housekeepers how to manage the culinary department with economy and skill.

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That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:50 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul, Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

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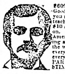

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Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT DEC. 7TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7:20
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.45
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.15
5.30	Winnidog Jct.	P. M. 9.55
7 30 7.20	Fertile.	8.07 7.30
9	Red Lake Falls.	6
8.20	Crookston.	7.10
9.42 11.35	Grand Forks. Via Red Lake Falls.	5.50 3.30
P. M. 4.10	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.30
8.15	Brandon	7.15
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN. G. M.	J. A. DUFFY. Agt.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

No. 1 hard	86c
No. 1 northern	84c
No. 2 northern	81c
Oats	35c
Barley	40c
Flour—Patent (Mascot)	$2,75
Flour—Straight (Favorite)	$2,50
Bran, per, ton	$14,50
Shorts, per ton	$15.00
Graham, per hundred	$2.50

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Potatoes are bringing sixty cents.

Mrs. Dr. Watson was very low this week.

The schools reopen Monday after the Easter vacation.

A. D. Wishard is at Crookston transacting business.

Work on the steamer is progressing at High Landing.

April Fools' Day seemed to be rather slighted this year.

Potatoes are being shipped in large quantities from here.

The reign of la grippe here were as short as it was furious.

Mr. Marcil came over from Crookston Monday to attend the play and dance.

W. A. Schreiter and Dr. I. Lemieux visited Grand Forks Tuesday.

E. A. Moran transacted business in the Forks Tuesday and Wednesday.

The receipts of the play and dance were $88. Larger than ever before.

Jim Mead started Thursday night with two car load of potatoes, for Illinois.

Felix O'Clair is down from Beltrami county after a somewhat lengthy absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil. Zeh and children have been visiting relatives here this week.

Horace Gervais and Kiss Pouliot took two loads to Red Lake the first of the week.

Mrs. Joe Grover who has been quite ill the past couple of weeks, is much improved.

The elements have been wreaking vengeance on us helpless mortals the past week.

Mrs. W. A. Schreiter and Mrs W. R. Dargan have been on the sick list this week.

Flack the Jewler is closing out at cost. Call on him for first class goods at wholesale prices.

J. T. Knight came up from the saintly city yesterday morning, after having been absent a considerable length of time.

S. G. Bagley was in town Monday preparing to start the drive of logs in the Clearwater.

Miss Sue Boyle has been suffering from neuralgia in her left cheek but is better now.

Mrs. B. Zaiser has opened her millinary store on Main St. It is a little model in its line.

We understand that Julius Hortvet will not retain his position as principal for another year.

Joe Grover started for Duluth Thursday evening, where he will remain during the summer.

Chas. Langvin and sons will leave here the 10th for West Superior. Mrs Langevin will not go till May.

Agent Gesswein says a colony from Iowa will soon come to settle between he rivers in the vicinity of Emardvile.

The family of Gjerburg the taylor are all sick, on the farm. He has closed his shop and gone out to nurse them.

Wanted 15,000 pounds of Wool. Apply to Bangs & Co., who will exchange their merchandise at lowest cash prices.

The grippe siege seems to have me with a sudden termination, the different victims having about all recovered.

Jas. McCaffrey arrived Tuesady morning. He has gone to Crookston to look after his farming interests in that vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. James Phalen and son were down from Lambert Monday. They attended the production at the opera house in the evening.

S. C. Bagley has been here the past week getting together his driving crews. The season will apparently be later than usual. Wages will be higher this year than for several seasons previous.

WANTED 200 LOG DRIVERS to buy driving shoes at Bangs & Co's.

The name of the P. O. Rockstad is changed to Thief River Falls—what's in a name?

Charles Gervais and Eli Lasha took the passenger train for St. Paul. Wednesday evening. They will remain a couple of weeks.

Mrs. C. Streeter, of Crookston has been visiting in the city the past week, a guest of her daughter Mrs. W. R. Dargan.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Phalen, son and daughter came down from their farm in Lambert and witnessed Atonement Monday evening.

Rev. Ig. Balluff painted the scenery for the play inside of a week, entirely unassisted. Father Balluff is an artist of no mean order.

The I. O. O. F. dedication and opening took place at Crookston Tuesday. It was one of the most brilliant went that ever transpired there.

Miss Lilla McCaffrey came over from Crookston Friday evening to spend a week visiting relatives and friends. She returned Thursday evening via Fertile.

The youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Cyr died yesterday morning aged four months. The bereaved family have the sympathy of all their friendf.

The audience at "Atonement." besides embracing all able bodied citizens, also contained people from Gentilly, Fertile, Lambert, Terrebonne, E. Grand Forks and Thief River Falls.

Miss Flora St. Yves has taken charge of the school in Dist. No. 45 for the next eight months. Miss St. Yves is in such great demand as a teacher that she gets but short vacations.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Duffy were over from Buffington to spend Easter with relatives here. Mrs. Duffy, mother of John and Ed., accompanied them, and was a guest at the formers residence.

Jas. Meehan Jr. received the sad intelligence that his mother was at the point of death with pneumonia at her home, in Milwaukee. A messenger was sent to Red Lake to apprise Jas. Meehan Sr. of the fact.

Ed Duffy missed the passenger Monday night from Buffington, but, determined on being here for the play and dance, took the velocipide and made the distance in about two hours—a pretty good pull.

The Clearwater bridge is undergoing repairs. The Red Lake River bridge will need new timbers in the fall. At present it is considered safe, the bridge carpenter having inspected it the first of the week.

MatSkala keeps a fine stock of wines, liquors and cigars. Imported and domestic goods of the highest grades. For a good solid comfort cigar, call on Mat. Pool and billiards in connection. Broadway, North Side.

Those interested in the success of the dramatic production Monday evening hereby extend a vote of cordial thanks to all those who helped in any way, especially the musicians and others not belonging to the congregation.

W. R. Dargan is fixing up the old schoolhouse building on Bottineau avenue as a residence. He has purchased the house and property from the district. It is a pleasant locality and can be made a very attractive home.

A large nember of people have requested that "Atonment" be repeated. The play will probably be repeated in consequence, and those having taken part feel highly pleased to note this appreciation of earnest effart.

The brilliant elocutionist and gifted young dramatic reader Marior Willis, late of Boston, Mass., will give one of her superb entertainments at the Opera House Saturday April 4th. Tickets 35c for adults; 20 cents for children.

Marcil Deszelliers of Poplar River while taking a load of potatoes to town fell from his sleigh and had his leg shattered about three inches below the knee joint. The man was taken to town and had his limb set and was taken home the same day.

Mrs. Egan and daughter Mrs. John Duffy went to Galesburg, Dak., yesterday. The former has been here for several weeks visiting her daughters, but the pleasure of the visit was marred on account of her continued illness during her stay here.

TOP ONION SETS, at Bangs & Co's.

The dam at North Side Roller Mills is undergoing its usual spring evolution. Men and teams have been at work all week hauling material to strengthen it. The water seems to find a way under the dam and threatens to undermine it. Brush sand, and gravel, and all sorts of available substance are put in to stop the leak. It is about all right now, we believe.

Wanted 10,000 pounds of Snake Root Apply to Bangs & Co.

No doubt about raising a good crop of Onions if you plant Top Onion sets and buy them of Bangs & Co.

Financial Statement.

OF THE VILLAGECOUNCIL OF RED LAKE FALLS MINNESOTA FOR THE YEAR ENDING MARCH 16TH, 1891. LIST OF ORDERS ISSUED ON THE GENERAL FUND.

NUMBER.	TO WHOM ISSUED.	FOR WHAT PURPOSE.	$
782	T. R. Daragon,	Salary as Marshall	50 00
783	Frank Wilkins,	Lighting Lamps.	12 50
784	C. Langevin,	Supplies.	19 00
785	Frank Wilkins.	Lighting Lamps.	2 00
786	T. R. Daragon.	Marshall Salary.	25 00
787	Neil Crawford	Removing dead carcasses.	2 00
788	Boyle & Meehan.	Printing.	16 87
801	A. R. Holston,	5 chairs for Council room.	2 50
803	H. Hennemuth,	Lamps for council room.	5 00
807	Boyle & Meehan,	Printing,	9 00
812	H. Hennemuth,	Salary as Marshal.	50 00
817	W. A. Schreiter,	Expenses in R. R. Matter.	105 00
819	J. A. Duffy,	For money advanced Indians.	10 00
820	W. B. Duffy,	Expenses in R. R. matter.	168 00
822	P. Bottineau,	Trip to Red Lake.	20 13
823	" " "	" " " "	16 87
825	" " "	" " " "	1 68
828	Jos. Smith.	Supplies.	[illegible]
830	H. Hennemuth	Salary.	[illegible]
835	H. B. Davis,	Ex. in [illegible] & Mossefin suit.	[illegible]
836	W. F. Cyr.	Salary St. Commissioner.	[illegible]
838	J. M. Bray,	Livery.	2 50
841	N. Marleau,	Removing dead Ox.	5 00
842	Dr. I. Lemieux.	Salary Health office.	12 50
843	L. Philion,	Burying dead horses.	2 50
844	H. Hennemuth,	Salary.	50 0
845 & 6	J. J. Redmund,	Salary as Assessor.	[illegible]
847	" " "	Expenses to Crookston.	[illegible]
848	" " "	Services Board Equalization	[illegible]
849	W. A. Schreiter,	" " " " "	[illegible]
850	H. B. Davis,	" " " " "	[illegible]
851	H. B. Davis,	Salary as Recorder.	25 00
852	Aug. Reichel,	Salary Vil Treasurer.	35 00
855	W. F. Cyr.	Salary St. Commissioner.	35 00
856	C. Langevin,	3 mo. Rent council room.	12 00
861	L. A. Kaufer,	Extra Policee Duty.	3 00
867	A. R. Holston,	Atty. Fees Mossefin & Lindel case.	25 00
869	W. A. Schreiter.	Supplies.	17 10
870	H. Hennemuth,	Salary.	50 00
875	Geo. Brunell,	Rent of Building for Election.	3 00
876	H. Hennemuth.	Salary.	50 00
878	Aug. Reichel,	Int on Bridge Bonds,	6 03
880	Redmund & Morin,	Supplies.	14 26
881	W. F. Cyr.	Salary St. Commissioner.	25 00
882	H. B. Davis,	Salary Recorder.	25 00
886	Boyle & Meehan,	Printing.	24 95
887	Dr. I Lemieux.	Salary.	12 50
889	H. Hennemut,	Salary.	50 00
891	L. Philan,	Quarantine work.	40 00
895	C. Langevin,	Supplies & rent.	43 73
896	Ed. Hrmry,	Supplies.	2 00
897	Jos Helm,	Supplies	4 10
898	J. M. Boyle,	Salary Vil Attorny.	30 00
899	H. Hennemuth,	Salary.	50 00
900	Jos. Helm,	Stove pipe for council room.	8 77
901	J. M. Boyle,	Salary Vil Atty.	15 02
903	J. I. Wyer,	Int on R.R. Bonds.	92 30
904	F. Brissette,	Trip to Red Lake.	26 00
906	H. B. Davis,	Board Registration & election.	9 00
907	H. Hennemut.	Salary.	50 00
908	W. A. Schreiter,	Supplies.	15 15
910	J. O. Fitch.	For Red Lake Road.	438 38
911	H. B. Davis,	Salary.	25 00
912	" " "	On board election.	3 00
913	J. J. Redmund,	" " " "	6 00
914	J. W. Lowe.	" " " "	6 00
915	Wm. Findisen,	" " " "	6 00
916	W. T. Spillane,	" " " "	6 00
917	Otto Zaiser,	Lighting Lamps.	2 50
919	H. Hennemuth,	Expenses to Red Lake.	10 00
920	Adam Schmitz,	Board Registration.	3 00
923	N. Marleau,	Hauling water to fire.	5 00
927	Adam Schmitz.	Street Commitee work.	25 00
928	J. A. Duffy	" " " "	25 00
929	C. Langevin.	" " " "	25 00
930	Dr I. Lemiux	Salary Health Office.	12 50
931	H. Hennemuth,	Salary	50 00
932	J. C. O'Brine	Inspecting route to Red Lake.	15 40
934	Hunt & McClatchie,	Livery	4 00
939	H. Hennmuth,	Reparing Sidewalk.	1 50
940	Current Expenses		10 68
941	Same	"	6 00
942	Hunt & McClatchie	Supplies	11 52
943	Current Expenses		175 00
944	"		50 00
945	H. Hennemuth,	Salary	50 00
949	Current Expenses,		100 00
949	"		300 00
951	"		75 00
952	J. Meehan Jr.	Printing.	5 55
953	Current Expenses		75 00
955 &c.	H. Hennemuth,	Salary.	50 00
958 &9	Current Expenses		200 00

	2550 77
Total Amt. of Order	49 76
Interest paid on orders	13 92
Cash on hand in Genl. Fund	1605 84
Orders outstanding March 14 1890	
	5220 29

CONTRA

Received from Co. Treasurer	609 26
Received from Liquor Licenses	2500 00
Orders outstanding at date hereof	2111 03
	5220 29

Orders issued during past year for labor and supplies	416 71
Cash in Treasury at this date	28 36
	445 07

CONTRA

Balance in Treasury March 14 1890	152 56
Recived during the year from Co. Treas.	288 14
Orders outstanding at date hereof,	4 37
	445 07

POOR FUND

Orders issued during year	171 00
Balance in Treasury at this date	137 43
	308 43

CONTRA

Balance in Treasury March 14th 1890	31 57
Rec'd from Co. Treas, during year	263 86
Orders outstanding at this date	13 00
	308 43

SINKING FUND

Cash in Treasury Mch 14th 1890	152 24
Rec'd during year Co. Treas	115 37
Cash in Trersury at this date	267 61
	267 61

INTEREST FUND FOR BRIDGE BONDS.

Orders issued during year	156 59
Cash in Treasury at this date	16 92
	173 51

CONTRA

Received from Co Treas during year	173 51
	173 51
Cash in TreasMarch 14, 1890	3 14
Red. from Co. Treasurer during year.	2 29
Total Amount in Tresury at this Date	5 43

SIDEWALK FUND.

Orders issued during past year.	206 1

CONTRA

Balance in Treasury Mch. 14 1890.	4 74
Recd. from Co. Treasurer during year.	72 61
Balance due on Order 921 outstanding.	128 75
	206 13

SPECIAL FUND.

Recd, from Co. Treas durin yaor.	21 14

RECAPITULATION OF CASH ITEMS

Total Cash in Treasury Mch. 14 1890.	344 25
" " recd. from Co Treas, during year,	1546 21
" " " " Liquor Licenses.	2 500 00
	[illegible]

CONTRA

Total Cash paid on Orders during year.	[illegible]
Interest paid " " " " "	[illegible]
Total Cash in Treasury at this date,	[illegible]
	[illegible]

LIABILITIES

Rail Road Bonds outstanding Mch. 10 1891.	[illegible]
Bridge Bonds " " " " " "	[illegible]
Village Orders, " " " " " "	[illegible]
Sidewalk Orders " " " " " " Not a Village Liability $128 75	
	13 128 40

RESOURCES,

Cash in Treasury,	[illegible]
½ Int in garder (cost)	[illegible]
" " " " shed	[illegible]
Stove and furniture in Council room.	[illegible]
Scrapers, Plow &c	[illegible]
Total Recources,	[illegible]
Net. Libilities.	[illegible]
	13 125 40

W. A. SCHREITER, President,

H. B. DAVIS, Recorder,

WE are making a specialty this season of what we call our PARAGON HARNESS. Made of the FINEST STOCK and the very BEST WORKMANSHIP. Such a harness cannot be bought for less than $25. at retail. But we are willing, in order to introduce it, to SELL ONE SET ONLY to one person as a sample for * $16.50.

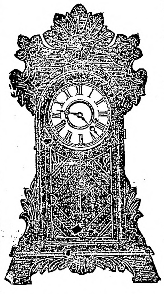
$25.00 HARNESS FOR $16.50

IN GENUINE RUBBER $18.50.

DESCRIPTION OF HARNESS.

A fine Buggy Harness stitched twelve stitches to the inch, except traces which are stitched ten. Is made to represent a $50 harness. It has a 3 or 3 1-2 hand laced, leather pad saddle, with covered seat and jockeys; is made from fine stock. Bridle is of usual dimensions, has fine blinds, nice leather front and beautiful rosettes with glass centers, nice nickel bit. Check-rein, either overdraw with nose piece, or side check. Nice russet or black reins. The breast-collar, neck-strap, breeching and girt folds are made either of patent enamel or plain harness breeching leather, as preferred and the layers on the same are cut wide and straight, and being stitched so very fine and nicely creased, give to the harness a costly custom-made appearance. The hip and back straps are doubled and stitched, nicely creased and finished throughout. Boxloops of beautiful design as on custom-made work. Trimmings either Davis Rubber, Nickel Wire or Brass Wire, or a Fancy Style. We refer you to the publishers of this paper as to our responsibility. Remit by Express or Money Order. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.

BOSTON HARNESS CO. [illegible]



Flack

The

:Jeweler:

Closing Out Sale.

FIRST-CLASS Goods WHOLESALE Prices

CLOSING OUT at COST

Remember, my stock is large and complete and consists of watches, clocks, jewelry, silverware, spectacles, accordeons, violins, harmonicas, jews harps, violin strings and trimmings. Also a large line of patent medicines, pills, plasters, perfumery, diamond dyes. Condition powders, bird seed, and cuttle bone, candy, nuts, cigars, tobacco, pipes and smokers' articles bass balls and bats. Also a fine line of albums, dressing cases, scrap books, music rolls, toilet sases, work boxes, jewel boxes, brush- broom, and dusters, games writing desks hand and pocket mirrors, tooth brushes, nail brushes, hair and cloth brushes, blank books and tablets, pens, paper, envelopes, rubber bands, pencils, states, ink ink-wells, mucilage, purses, bill books playing cards, reward cards, toilet soaps, match holders, tooth picks. thermometers, vases, cups and saucers, dolls and doll heads, syringes and nursery goods, sponges, chamois skins and lung protectors, toys notions, groceries, etc. Remember this is a

IT WILL PAY YOU TO LOOK OVER MY STOCK.

Yours Respectfully,

Flack The Jeweler.

Dr PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder. Superior to every other known. Used in Millions of Homes— 40 Years the Standard.

Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome.

No other baking powder does such work.

THE NEW WEBSTER

JUST PUBLISHED—ENTIRELY NEW.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

A GRAND INVESTMENT for the Family, the School, or the Library.

Revision has been in progress for over 10 Years.
More than 100 editorial laborers employed.
$300,000 expended before first copy was printed.
Critical examination invited. Get the Best.
Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

WOMAN'S OWN SPHERE.

THE MEN ARE NOT IN ON THIS.

Tailor Gowns for Spring--Things That Deter Women from Marrying --Coiling Her Hair--Nurses Marry Oftenest.

Tailor Gowns For Spring.

Light tweeds and Cheviots in tobacco brown and gray shades, with cross-bars and checks, are used for tailor gowns for the demi-season. Homespuns of rough surface in self-colors also remain in favor. More fanciful French stuffs have raised cord-like designs of diamonds and bars, and others have flower and leaf patterns of one color nearly covering the cream white ground.

Checked tweed gowns for morning or travelling are made with a deep coat and plain skirt simply finished with stitching. The coat has the usual darts and side forms, with also hip seams pointed in front, arched on the sides, and sloped thence to meet the continuous middle forms of the back. The fronts turn back in revers from a narrow vest of faced cloth fastened by small horn buttons. The revers are wide at the top—reaching almost to the armholes—and graduate to a point at the waist line, where they are trimmed with three buttons larger than those on the vest. Wide pocket flaps are set in the hip seams. The sleeves are bias. They are full at the top, and tapered to the wrist, to fasten by two buttons with button-holes; two rows of stitching are around the wrists, and several rows further up outline a cuff. The standing collar is covered in front with faced cloth next the vest. The skirt is bias to match the sleeves. It is cut of walking length, that is to clear the ground all around, unless the tailor is distinctly directed, as too often happens, to lengthen the back to lie four inches on the ground. The front of the skirt hangs straight without clinging closely. it is fitted smoothly around the top by short darts; all the fulness is gathered in the front in a space of four or five inches. The hem is finished by two rows of stitching. The foundation skirt is widely faced with tweed set on smoothly, without pleatings that add to the weight.

Smarter gowns of French woollens, Angora or homespun, have the coat bodice more dressily finished with a vest and revers of thickly repped silk, such as the Muscovite silk, decorated with cords of silver, steel, or gold in an intricate braiding pattern. A kind of ceinture of the silk is set in the hip seams to give apparent length, and is decorated in its pointed fronts with corner designs of the cording. The silk cuffs are in gauntlet shape, wider than the sleeves. Such a gown is very handsome in pearl-colored wool with deeper blue-gray repped silk trimmed with steel and oxodized silver cord.

A novelty this season is broadcloth on which are printed designs of flowers and leaves in natural colors, as tan, gray, or cream grounds strewn with forget-me-nots, violets, or other clusters like those seen in challies and India silks. This printed cloth is used for house dresses, as it is too showy for street gowns. It is usually combined with bengaline or other repped silk. A Paris gown for afternoons at home has a bodice of light tan silk, with sleeves and skirt of printed cloth with tan ground. The high bodice is smoothly fitted like a cuirass, and is laced behind. It extends low over the hips in eleven square tabs that are braided with gold in a straight design like galloon. A yoke-like pattern with tabbed edges is braided below the collar. The cloth sleeves are very full, with close silk cuffs. The straight skirt fans outward at the back in graceful French fashion. Housegowns for the spring, and even for the summer, are being made in Paris of light-colored faced cloths trimmed with flounces of black lace, and a girdle and collar of jet.—Harpers Bazar.

Things That Deter Women from Marrying.

There are three general causes which bring marriage into disfavor with women: philanthropy, higher education and selfanalysis. The first has been a powerful factor in its subtile influence against marriage. The mental atmosphere is permeated with the idea of responsibility for another's happiness. Woman now feels herself accountable for the welfare of humanity, and through the exercise of that responsibility has found occupation for mind and heart which has prevented absorption in her own affairs.

Higher education has affected marriage in as much as it has opened new avenues of employment for women, has fortified them for life as a whole and has led them to regard marriage as an incident. It has given girls a communistic feeling, which makes them prefer to teach where there are other teachers rather than live on a hilltop and read alone to their parents or to retire to a farm or a tenement and bake and brew for their husbands. The higher education has separated marriage and motherhood. Almost all women love children, and would gladly use their knowledge for the delight and profit of family, but they do not want the intervening marriage.

Analysis has advanced from being a method in text books to the study of one's self. The age is analytic. Once work was so constant that married women did not realize their loneliness or the want of appreciation which befell them. Now society and the middle class have leisure to examine their states of mental solitude and to see just where husbands are wanting.—North American Review.

Coiling Her Hair.

It is an amusing thing to see a girl coil her hair. She piles it high on her crown as she can build or hangs it low on her neck, the loose ends straying over her shoulders. She is a young person of character; she knows no indecision; this stand or that must be taken; the middle course she cannot endure. It is only the rare girl who makes herself pretty, for hair nowadays commonly looks as if it were weeks since it had seen a brush or comb. The very low knots are worse in this particular, for they fray out almost with the movement of the lips or the turning of the eyes. Nevertheless, for curly locks they are very pretty when a girl is young enough and picturesque enough to stand such framing of her face by the loose tendrils twisting in her neck and falling against her collar. At last there is a coiffure for the tip tilted nose. Three soft puffs, one above another on the top of the head, seem to suit it famously.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Air the Bedroom.

Will there ever be an end of the need of saying that the room which demands most careful attention is the sleeping apartments. Bedrooms should be light, sunny and spacious, and there should be constant change of air, a window, either in the bedroom itself or in an adjoining room, being partly opened at night. If a chimney passes through the room, a chimney in use, an opening into the chimney covered with one of the simple perforated covers that may be closed at need, makes the next best ventilator to that of the open fireplace of the old days. And now that flannel and cashmere nightgowns are so much used it will perhaps be easier to persuade people that all day underwear, yes, particularly and especially the woven wool next the person, should be removed and carefully hung to air during the night.—Exchange.

Nurses Marry Oftenest.

Miss Mabel Goddard, who has been studying the relations between industry and matrimony for the past ten years, states in pamphlet form that the proportion of marriages is greatest among trained nurses than any other class of women workers. It may be gratitude that moves the hearts of men, and undoubtedly admiration and affection have something to do with the result, but whatever the main cause the fact remains that quiet, docile, intelligent and competent nurses find themselves at the head of homes and families in a remarkably short time after graduation. Like the Vassar girls, these daughters of mercy marry well.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Women Voters in England.

Tremendous strides have been taken in recognition of the principle of woman suffrage during the present century. Women vote for parochial officers, women vote for municipal officers, women vote in the election of and sit as members of school boards; and by the local government act, carried by the present conservative government, women were given the suffrage in the election of county councillors. In none of these matters have I heard any allegation that women have been subjected to corrupt influences.—Charles Bradlaugh in Boston Transcript.

Fashion Hints.

Cat's-eyes and tiger-eyes are added to the imitation jewels with which dress trimmings are studded.

Jet cabochons an inch in diameter are set in open lace-like squares in new passementeries.

A fraise or ruche of white lace and jabots and cravats of lace are on the cloth costumes for spring made by Paris modistes.

Nail-heads imitating amethysts, emeralds, and topazes, for studding sleeves, collars, and plastorns, are called "jewels" in the shops, and are sold for twelve to fifteen cents a dozen.

Ceintures of gold or of net, Swiss belts with pendant fringes, and most realistic serpents of beads and silk cords are added to girdles of gold galloon, passementerie, and jet for finishing the waists of new gowns.

Flannelettes for tennis gowns are ribbed like Bedford cords, and come in narrow stripes of lilac, pale blue, or pink with white. More dressy white woolens, as sheer and soft as crepon, are also in the popular lengthwise ribs.

A military pompon of pleated lace is set erect in the middle of round hats and capotes. It is sometimes encircled by an asp of jet, with ruby or emerald eyes, or else it springs from a circle of large gilt or jet balls that are really mammoth beads.

Homely Hints.

Cauliflower au Gratin.—Arrange some pieces of previously boiled cauliflower on a dish; pour over them a little clarified butter; strew over Parmesan cheese, and season with pepper and salt and a little grated nutmeg; brown quickly in the oven.

Snow Cream.—Well beat the whites of three eggs and add to them a quart of cream; stir well together, add a glassful of raisin wine, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and the peel of half a lemon; whip all to a froth, remove the peel and serve in a glass dish, with sponge cake.

To Dress the Inside of a Sirloin.—Cut the inside from a sirloin of beef, and put it into a stewpan with one and one-half pints of good gravy, a tablespoonful of ketchup of any kind, a little mace, pepper and salt; stew it slowly about an hour, and serve with piquante of horse-radish sauce.

Bread Cakes.—Soak scraps of stale bread in sufficient milk to cover them. When quite soft, mash fine, stir in two well-beaten eggs, a teaspoonful of baking powder, and a teaspoonful of salt. Sift in enough flour to bind them for frying. Drop by spoonfuls into hot butter or drippings.

THE FARM AND FIELD.

INTERESTING MATTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

Farmyard Manure--Dairy Advantages--Defective Methods of Feeding.

Farmyard Manure.

It is evident that farm or animal manure must be the principal dependence for keeping up fertility of the soil. The use of commercial fertilizers and green crops, as aids, is often advantageous, but they should not be relied upon exclusively. It is an item of considerable importance to make, save, and apply all the manure possible; but at the same time it is also an item to do the work as economically as possible.

The soluble parts of the manure are much the more valuable, and for this reason it is important to use plenty of material as absorbents, so as to retain all of the liquid and readily soluble portions. For the same reason it is also important to see that the manure is properly protected from rain, as this causes a loss by leaching and evaporation, and if manure is thrown into hills to rot, it should be protected from leaching rains.

Another item in rotting before hauling out is that during fermentation manure throws off organic manner in in a gaseous form and unless considerable care is taken in handling there will be loss of nitrogen. Some use gypsum, spreading in layers as the manure is thrown on, in order to assist in retaining the nitrogen.

The most effectual plan of preventing loss is to haul the manure and scatter directly on the fields where it is needed. If the ground is plowed there will be a very small loss of plant food in any form. On steep hillsides where there is a strong liability to wash, there may be some loss; on land that is reasonably level there will be little if any loss, the valuable parts being taken up and retained by the soil. Of course well rotted manure contains a larger per cent of soluble matter, and will be of less benefit to the succeeding crops than when applied fresh. It requires time to thoroughly rot manure whether in piles in the yard, or in the field. There is more work and more risk of loss by piling and rotting before hauling out, and especially so if left without protection; but if properly handled it will decay in less time. The more thoroughly the manure is rotted and fined the more readily it can be incorporated with the soil. and the better the immediate results secured. Whichever plan is followed care must be taken to avoid waste, and at the same time lessen the cost of handling.

Dairy Advantages.

1. A farmer with a dairy does not have to wait from seed-time to harvest, as a grain raiser does, before he can realize any cash from his labor. A dairy rightly managed is a source of profit the year around. The income is a steady one because the production is steady and evenly distributed over the whole season. I remember one fall when potatoes brought 75 cents per bushel, and the next summer I threw my whole energy into potato production. The result was that I sold my whole crop of tubers for 12½ cents per bushel, less than they cost me for raising. In all my later experience in dairying I have never seen its products go to such extremes in price. Yes, sir, if you want an income you can depend on a rightly managed dairy every time.

2. There is really less labor to be performed on a semi-dairy farm than if grain production alone were the rule. The charm of agriculture life lies in diversified farming, and the diversification must, or should, include dairying.

3. Dairying in a measure returns to the soil some of the fertility it has extracted, while exclusive grain raising impoverishes without giving a recompense.

4. Dairying gives you a chance to manufacture your own product before you market it, which you can not do with wheat, corn, ect. By becoming your own manufacturer you save to yourself the manufacturer's profits, which is a round in the ladder toward bettering your financial condition.

5. Dairying is a reliable business, and one which gives a large proportion of gain for the capital invested, Even the poorest dairy cows yield far more than their beef worth in milk every season, while those that are of better blood and are more wisely fed yield double and treble that amount.

6. A family-supply dairy of but one cow possesses tenfold advantages over the milkman's cup. It is said that in France when one is vaccinated against small-box, the heifer from whose body the vaccine is to be extracted is led into the presence of the patient, and the virus transplanted from the body of the animal to the arm of the latter. I suppose that this is to assure the patient of the genuineness and healthfulness of the virus used, as gross fraud is perpetrated in such matters as well as in others. In the matter of using the milk and butter produced from your own cow, stabled on your own premises, and grazing in your own pasture lot, you have the assurance of healthfulness, cleanliness, and general good quality. The writer does not laud the advantages of dairying simple to hear herself talk, but from an honest conviction that milch husbandry is one of the most valuable requisites of farming. We have no desire to present its claims in a false light, but rather to spread its legitimate points before the eyes of all men. Don't ever be driven into dairying against your better convictions but if you conclude to embark in the business at all, give its management mental energy, and we know you will succeed.

Defective Methods of Feeding.

In the growth of an animal the needed amount of food with the varieties requisite has been the object of much study and experiment. But it is impossible ever to feed farm stock by any invariable rule. Some exceptions will never come in. General rules, however may be followed with fair success. The farmer who neglects to learn these principles of feeding will be a constant loser in a small degree, on every animal kept. It may be truthfully said of such a farmer, in many cases, that the more stock he handles, the greater his losses. Were a young man to think of taking charge of a steam engine or an electric motor without a fair knowledge of the workings of the apparatus composing these intricate agents of great power, he would be styled silly. Yet it is not unusual for a boy or any ignorant man to have almost exclusive charge of the feeding of several thousand dollars' worth of live stock. In fact such a person often owns and directs the feeding and care of a great many valuable animals. Lack of a little knowledge of symptoms and preventives in the source of great loss—in the aggregate amounting to heavy balances on the wrong side of the ledger.

Deep Plowing.

Deep plowing has always been considered as a bugbear by the average farmer, and much opprobruim has been cast upon it by the mistake made by its advocates who have been ignorant of the principles upon which the practice of plowing land depends. To merely turn the land to a depth of eight, nine, or ten inches is to court disaster by burying fertile surface soil under several inches of raw unfertilized subsoil. To eat and digest food are means of life, but to gorge an animal is to destroy life, and in like manner the feeding of plants is to be made the object in preparing the soil by the plow. The soil should be plowed at least eight inches deep, as a rule, and to fit it for such plowing it is to be made fertile to that depth or deeper. Only fertile soil is to be deeply plowed, and every farmer should know of what his soil consists, and its condition, before he puts a plow in it. If it is shallow and ill fertilized, the first business is to deepen it and fertilize it gradually until at least eight inches of soil filled with plant food are available. Nothing else more tends to deeply fertilize a soil than plowing under clover, and it would pay any farmer well to turn under a growth of two feet of pea-vine clover, when in full bloom, nine or ten inches as a beginning of the deep fertilization of his land.—N. Y. Times.

Hard and Soft Food.

Experience shows that hard food is better than soft food for poultry, not that it contains more nutrition, but for the reason that when soft food is given the hens are tempted to eat a a larger proportion than should be the case. The giving of soft food leads to over-feeding and impairs the digestion. It also supplies the wants of the fowl more readily than hard food, and so completely satisfies it that the inducement to work and scratch—so essential to health and the thrift of the fowl—is lessened. There is the fact that when giving soft food the poultryman, by mixing several kinds, is likely to give more of one kind than may be needed, while with hard grains the fowls have a greater privilege of selection of that which they prefer; but with mixed soft food, they must eat everything of which it is composed—all or none—and thereby surfeit themselves. It is proper to give soft food, so as to feed some needed substances, but we believe three times a week sufficient. Give whole grain and scatter it far and wide, or mix it with a litter, thus compelling each hen to hunt and scratch for all she receives, which will keep her in health and promote egg production.—Farm and Fireside.

Stock and Their Drink.

One of the worst things to contend with in the care of stock is their drink. No creature will thrive if compelled to go thirty or forty rods to drink and then get it by standing in the mud up to their knees, or in a cold northwest wind that will chill them so that they won't get warm for the next twenty-four hours. Farmers had better hire money at twelve per cent. to bring water to their barns than compel their stock to travel off in the fields to drink.

Farm Notes.

Are your stables clean? If not, for the sake of those who drink milk, clean them.

In selecting vegetables for the use of the family the garden should contain those of the best quality in preference to size or quantity.

Some clay lands are so stiff that the water cannot go down. Such lands are benefited by deep ploughing, subsoiling and tile drainage.

Economy in feeding means providing the cows with a generous allowance of the food that will produce the most returns.

Don't leave tools of any kind lying out in the weather. Have a place for everything and have everything in its place.

Give your floral plants sufficient water, but not too much. If the water be about the same temperature as the air, it will be better than having it either too warm or too cold.

Experiments made by German officials have demonstrated that a horseshoe made of layers of parchment paper, cemented and pressed together in a hydraulic press, is much more durable than an iron shoe.

Halter-training cattle should be done while they are calves; it is easy then, a few lessons will do it, and these lessons are never forgotten. It is far better than "breaking" them while older.

CARBONATE OF AMMONIA.

Highest Authorities Approve its use as an Ingredient in Baking Powder

That a small portion of carbonate of ammonia—about one part to a hundred of cream of tartar and soda is generally used—is a most valuable addition to a baking powder is a fact well understood by every physician and scientist who has examined into the matter. It adds to the leavening power and keeping qualities of the baking powder and to the wholesomeness of the food raised by it. So used it is entirely harmless, not only, but highly beneficial.

Those baking powders in which carbonate of ammonia is not used are of inferior quality and do not give satisfaction in the making of choicest food. The various articles appearing in the newspapers against the use of carbonate of ammonia are well known to be published by those manufacturers of baking powder who do not use it, in the effort to create a prejudice against the better powders. The articles of such character quoted from scientific or medical journals first appeared therein as paid advertisements.

In explaining the cause of the great value of carbonate of ammonia for leavening purposes, the Scientific American says editorially:

"The carbonate of ammonia is an exceedingly volatile substance. Place a small portion of it upon a knife and hold over a flame, and it will almost immediately be entirely developed into gas and pass off into the air. The gas thus formed is a simple composition of nitrogen and hydrogen, slightly aromatic, inoffensive, and perfectly wholesome. No residue is left from the ammonia. This gives it its superiority as a leavening power over soda and cream of tartar used alone, and has induced its use as a supplement to these articles. A small quantity of ammonia in the dough is effective in producing bread that will be lighter, sweeter and more wholesome than that risen by any other leavening agent. When it is acted upon by the heat of baking the leavening gas that raises the dough is liberated. In this act it uses itself up, as it were; the ammonia is entirely diffused, leaving no trace or residuum whatever. The light, fluffy, flaky appearance, so desirable in biscuits, etc., and so sought after by professional cooks, is said to be imparted to them only by the use of this agent.

"The bakers and baking powder manufacturers producing the finest goods have availed themselves of this useful agent, and the handsomest and best bread and cake are now largely risen by the aid of carbonate of ammonia combined, of course, with other leavening material.

"Ammonia is one of the best known products of the laboratory. As the application of its properties to the purposes of cooking results in giving us lighter and more wholesome bread, biscuit and cake, its general use will prove a boon to dyspeptic humanity."

The Indiana State Board of Health, the New York State Board of Health, the Ohio Food and Dairy Commissioner, the Canadian Government and various other official authorities agree that carbonate of ammonia is a perfectly admissible ingredient for a baking powder and that it in no way effects the wholesomeness of the food.

It is well that consumers should know the facts in reference to so important a matter, that they may dismiss the silly stories published by the alum baking powder makers in order to detract attention from the inferiority of their own goods.—*Medical Journal.*

A Bad General Presumption.

I think it is not to be denied that the rules by which testimony is admitted or excluded, originating in the purpose of the English courts to protect innocent persons from prosecutions often malicious, and accusations often false, under laws frequently unjust and arbitrary, do now sometimes produce effects unfair to society and partial to the criminal class. Taken in connection with the requirement of a unanimous verdict from twelve jurors, selected by process that carefully sifts out intelligence and competence, the result, in a large proportion of cases, is the escape of the guilty at the cost and risk of the community. I am even tempted to go so far as to say that in a large class of criminal cases the presumption of innocence for the accused is, if not wholly unfounded, at least much too obstinately maintained, and that the rights of society are ignored or violated.—Scribner.

A FEMALE lecturer in New York proposes to aid in the solution of the problem of the business dress for women by what she terms a cheap device. It can be constructed on her plan for $70. That is evidently the great need of the girls and women who are troubled how to get rid of their $5 to $10 per week. Still, they will be apt to wait for the invention of a still cheaper fashion.

Long standing cases of asthma are relieved by Johnson's Anodyne Liniment taken internally.

Two Pennsylvania murderers pay the extreme penalty.

Hood's
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Hood's
Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

EVERY MOTHER
Should Have It in The House.
Dropped on Sugar, Children Love
to take JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains. Relieves all Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like magic. Sold everywhere. Price 35c. by mail; 6 bottles Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Cows Attacked by Hungry Birds

The severity of the pangs of hunger among birds, brought about by the recent severe weather, has had a forcible illustration at Horsington, Somerset. It was noticed that one of a herd of cows had a hole in its back, near the root of the tail, deep enough to receive a large size hen's egg. It was afterwards found that other cows in the herd had also wounds in the back, which could not be accounted for, and it was subsequently discovered that the mischief was caused by magpies, who, driven by hunger, had resorted to tearing flesh from the animals.

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Something is lost when you use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It's Catarrh. The worst cases yield to its mild, soothing, cleansing, and healing properties. No matter how bad your case, or of how long standing, you can be cured. Incurable cases are rare. It's worth $500 to you, if you have one. The manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Remedy are looking for them. They'll pay you that amount in cash, if they can't cure you. It's a plain square offer from a responsible business house, and they *mean* it. It seems too one-sided, too much of a risk. It would be—with any other medicine behind it. It only goes to prove what's been said: incurable cases are *rare*—with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Other so-called remedies may *palliate* for a time; this *cures* for all time. By its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, it conquers the worst cases. It removes offensive breath, loss or impairment of the sense of taste, smell or hearing, watering or weak eyes, when caused by the violence of Catarrh, as they all frequently are.

Remedy sold by druggists, only 50 cents.

TEN POUNDS
IN
TWO WEEKS
THINK OF IT!
As a Flesh Producer there can be no question but that
SCOTT'S EMULSION
Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites
Of Lime and Soda
is without a rival. Many have gained a pound a day by the use of it. It cures
CONSUMPTION,
SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS AND COLDS, AND ALL FORMS OF WASTING DISEASES. *AS PALATABLE AS MILK.*
Be sure you get the genuine as there are poor imitations.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
(THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.)
Cure BILIOUS and Nervous ILLS.
25cts. a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

VASELINE.

FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box:

One two ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline	10cts.
One two ounce bottle Vaseline Pomade	15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream	15 "
One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice	10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented	10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, scented	25 "
One two ounce bottle of White Vaseline	25 "
	$1.10

Or for stamps any single article at the price.

If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take VASELINE put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggist at ten cents.

Chesebrough M'f'g Co., 24 State St., New York.

USE FERRY'S SEEDS
BECAUSE THEY ARE
THE BEST.
D. M. FERRY & Co's
Illustrated, Descriptive and Priced
SEED ANNUAL
For 1891 will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to last season's customers. It is better than ever.
Every person using *Garden, Flower or Field Seeds,* should send for it. Address
D. M. FERRY & CO.
DETROIT, MICH.
Largest Seedsmen in the world

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P.O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

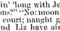
WEAK MEN!! REMEDY FREE, vigor restored, I have found a certain Self Cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address R.T. Hamilton, Box 81 Albion, Mich

TAR
For Sale. ST. PAUL GAS LIGHT CO.,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

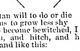
LADIES, "Capsulene" is a sure preventive; cannot fail; no drugs or pills to swallow; by mail $1. Mrs. Dr. E. F. Mantol, 126 Globe Building, ST. PAUL, MINN.

A TALE OF TWO CHAIRS.

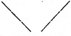
Elijah on his Lizzie calls.
When chores are done and evening falls.
Elijah's bashful, Lizzie's sly,
But then, her parents sit near by.
"Good-night, Elijah—Liz, good-night,"
And paw and maw, by candle light,
Go off to bed and leave to bliss
Their daughter and her beau, with chairs
arranged like this:



Elijah 'lows "This weather'll do
Fur hay'n." Lizzie thinks so, too.
"Went coonin' 'long with John las' night."
"Get any coons?" "No: moon wa'n't bright."
And so they court; naught goes amiss
And Lige and Liz have aimed respective
chairs like this:



With Spartan will to do or die
Elijah seems to grow less shy
And chairs become bewitched, I wis,
They hitch, and hitch, and hitch, until
they stand like this:



"D'you like me Liz?" "Oh, Lige!" they kiss.
Then round gets caught in round, and
chairs resemble this:

—Yankee Blade.

THE CARPENTER'S MATE.

TWENTY years ago I commanded one of the vessels, the Norseman, of the old Allesworth line of Liverpool. She was in the East India trade at the time, and I was about to make my first voyage as master. I had been with her the previous voyage in the capacity of chief mate, and was more than pleased when the firm called me into their private office and offered me the command of the ship.

I had just been married, and it is needless to say that I accepted the firm's offer, at the same time arranging to have my wife accompany me on the voyage.

"I have a favor to ask of you, Capt. Thornton," said Mr. Burlingame, the senior partner, when we were alone, "and I rely upon your honor to keep the matter confidential."

I bowed, and Mr. Burlingame went on:—

"My daughter Evelyn has become infatuated with one of my clerks, and he has had the assurance to ask her hand in marriage. He has been dismissed from our employ, and I have seen nothing of him since. My daughter has taken the matter to heart, and I have decided to send her out with you on a voyage, in hope that the change of scene and the companionship of your wife and yourself may bring back the roses to her cheek. Anything you can do to assist in makher forget this wretched infatuation will be appreciated."

I had little faith in my ability to cause Miss Evelyn to forget her lover; besides, as I had just entered the married state myself, I could hardly be expected to sympathize with a plan for the separation of two loving hearts, but I promised to care for the shipowner's daughter as far as was in my power, and the interview terminated.

The following morning my wife and I went aboard the Norseman, which was lying at anchor in the Mersey. At nine o'clock Mr. Burlingame and his daughter came aboard. The latter was a handsome young lady of twenty-two years, but her sweet face was pale and sad, and although she said nothing, it was evident that the thought of leaving home affected her deeply.

Farewells were over, the anchor was aweigh, and Mr. Burlingame, after a parting grasp of the hand, and a whispered admonition to "take good care of Evelyn," stepped aboard the tender and returned to shore. We were towed down the Mersey, crossed the bar, and dismissing our tug pilot, bore away for the Cape of Good Hope.

After we were well under way all hands were called aft to choose watches. As the crew filed by, one of their number, a fine-looking young fellow, attracted my attention.

"Who is that young man?" I asked pointing him out to Mr. Everson, my chief mate.

"Kenneth Gardner; he shipped as carpenter's mate," was the reply.

Just as the crew ranged themselves in a line a little abaft the mainmast, the ladies came on deck and walked forward to where I was standing.

As I turned to greet them I was startled by a scream from Miss Burlingame, and the next moment I was holding her limp form in my arms. She was at once taken below and soon recovered consciousness, but could give no explanation of her fainting fit.

We were scarcely two weeks out before I noticed a great change in Miss Burlingame. The roses returned to her cheeks, and she seemed well pleased with her situation aboard the Norseman.

She went all over the ship, sometimes accompanied by my wife, and sometimes alone. Several times I noticed her in conversation with the carpenter's mate, and, my curiosity being aroused, I walked forward one day and got into conversation with him.

I found Gardner an intelligent fellow, possessing a surprising familiarity with the rules of navigation and all matters pertaining to the merchant marine. I thought it a little singular that a man of his intelligence and apparent ability had no better position than that of carpenter's mate on a merchantman, and told him so.

His reply was that his limited resources had prevented his gratifying in any other way his passion for travelling and seeing the world. The explanation was not satisfactory, but a look into the handsome, manly face convinced me that whatever his reasons were for being on the Norseman in his present capacity, they did not concern me, and I asked him no further questions on the matter.

In due time we doubled the Cape of Good Hope, ran the eastings down, and crossing the Bay of Bengal, sighted one morning the low sandhills and, later, the flat, sandy coast at the mouth of the Hooghly. We took aboard a native pilot, and were soon lying at anchor at Garden Reach, about eleven miles below Calcutta. I went ashore accompanied by my wife and Miss Burlingame.

During the voyage the young lady had regained her health and spirits, and had become well acquainted with the carpenter's mate. While he took no liberties, I began to feel anxious about the matter, and regretted that the handsome youth was a member of my crew. I pitied the poor clerk left in Old England and meditated on the fickleness of woman.

At Calcutta we loaded a cargo of jute for Melbourne and put out to sea. On the morning of the sixth day out the baromenter began to fall rapidly, and as the typhoon season was at hand I felt a little anxious, although there was no indication of danger in the clear sky and the light breeze which fanned the surface of the Indian Ocean.

About two o'clock in the afternoon the sky to windward showed signs of a gathering storm. Professional pride told me to crowd on all sail so long as the wind continued fair, but experience whispered that the lives of the ship's crew, my wife and Miss Burlingame depended to a great extent upon my seamanship and good judgment. I considered the matter a few minutes, and then, summoning the chief mate, said—

"Mr. Everson, call all hands, take in the light sail, send down the studdingsail yards and booms, skysail, royal and topgallant yards fore and aft, and close reef the topsails and courses.

The mate, whose hair and beard were whitened by the ocean blast of forty years, regarded me in surprise for a moment, then touched his cap and returned to the waist. I could see that the old salt doubted the advisability of the course I was pursuing.

The orders for shortening sail were rapidly executed, and in less than twenty minutes the Norseman was all snug fore and aft. In the meantime the horizon became overcast with a heavy bank of copper-colored clouds; in the thirty years I have followed the sea I have never seen the elements arrayed in a more terrific line of battle than they were at 3:30 of the afternoon of September 15, 1870.

The hatches were carefully battened down and the watch sent below to secure what rest they might, while I paced the quarter-deck, restless and uneasy. The breeze gradually died out and a dead calm ensued.

The ladies came on deck and chaffed me for shortening sail.

The barometer continued falling, and I again ordered all hands called. A line of foam was approaching on the starboard beam.

"Hard a port!"

"Hard a port, sir!" responded the helmsman.

I seized my trumpet and gave my orders.

"Haul up your courses."

The command was promptly executed, and the men started aloft to furl. They were too late.

"Down for your lives! Down!"

The tidal wave struck us on our port quarter, breaking over the poop deck, accompanied by a fearful gust of wind. Away went our courses, and the topsails were literally blown from the bolt ropes.

I looked for the ladies who had been standing on the quarter-deck. Merciful heavens! they had been washed overboard, and I saw their agonized faces half a ship's length to leeward.

With a yell to lower away the starboard boat I plunged into the sea. as I rose to the surface I heard a cool voice beside me:—

"Cheer up, Cap'n we'll save them sure."

I glanced over my shoulder and saw the carpenter's mate.

It seemed as though Providence had intervened in our behalf, for after the first terrible gust the wind subsided. We reached the ladies and looked around for the boat. It was coming, the crew pulling like demons, while in the sheets sat Everson, urging them to greater exertion.

By the time we returned to the ship the cyclone had broken upon us in all its fury, and for three days we drifted at the mercy of the storm.

On the morning of the fourth day the wind and sea went down, the damage to the Norseman was quickly repaired, and we stood away for Melbourn.

Upon our arival Kenneth Gardner asked for his discharge, which I could not well refuse him. After the papers had been filled out I took occasion to thank the young man warmly in behalf of Mr. Burlingame, and intimated that it would be to his advantage to return to Liverpool as soon as possible, giving him at the same time a letter of introduction to my employer, which contained a detailed description of the gallant conduct of Gardner in saving Miss Evelyn's life.

The ladies were ashore, stopping at one of the hotels, and I was to join them later in the day. I appeared about five o'clock. Mrs. Thornton was suffering from a headache and Miss Burlingame had gone for a drive.

The young lady came in half an hour after accompanied by Kenneth Gardner. Exchanging greetings, the latter placed in my hands a document. I opened it and was taken flat aback at the contents. It was a certificate signed by a leading clergyman of Melbourne, stating that Hiram Holdsworth and Evelyn Burlingame had that day been united in marriage.

Of course, I gave them my blessing. I couldn't help it. I believe I kissed the bride several times, and would have continued had not my wife objected.

The next thing was to inform Mr. Burlingame of the condition of affairs, and as gently as possible I broke the news that his discharged clerk had rather played it on the old man. I recieved his answer at San Francisco in the person of Captain Gregson, who had been sent out to relieve me of the command of the Norseman, but the agents of Burlingame and Co. were instructed to pay me a full year's salary.

Burlingame died of apoplexy, and as Evelyn was the only heir, she inherited all his vast wealth.

A River that Flows Inland.

There is an interesting instance of water flowing inland from the sea. It is found on the island of Cephalonia, in the Ionian sea, west of Greece. The phenomenon occurs on the southwest side of the island near the small town and port of Argostoli. Two streams flow at a short distance from one another, straight from the sea, for a few yards, and then follow different courses. One turns at right angles and runs for some ways parallel with the shore and close to it. Then it turns again toward the sea, and running, of course deeper and deeper, doubles completely under itself, thus forming a loop, and finally passes out of sight deep down in a landward direction. In its course it turns two flour mills, which will give an idea of the strength of the current. There is no tide in the sea here, and the flow of the salt water brook is perfectly steady and continuous. The other stream disappears in the ground in a similar way. This curious phenomenon has not attracted much attention because Argostoli is not on one of the regular tourist routes. No one knows what becomes of this water, but it probably flows to some subteranean reservoir, and it may have something to do with the earthquakes that occur in that neighborhood once in a long while, or, possibly, it feeds some distant volcano, for, as is well known, the most generally accepted theory of the cause of volcanic eruptions is, that they are due to steam generated from water, admitted through the cracks in the earth's crust, or in some other way.—Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

Will the African Elephant Work?

In modern times, we have only to look to India to be convinced of the great usefulness of the elephant. To the agriculturist, who uses him before his wagon or his plow, he is indispensable, and for the transportation of heavy articles, he has no rival. We see him carrying immense tree-trunks out of the Indian forest, and by his indefatigable industry, in picking up and carrying off large stones, aiding the construction of roads and railways. For labor of this kind a coolie receives from four to eight annas, while five and six rupees are paid for the daily work of an eleqhant. From this fact, we conclude that one elephant performs the work of from twelve to twenty-two coolies.

From the record of the British expedition against King Theodore of Abyssinia in 1868, we learn that 44 elephants were shipped from Bombay for use in the campaign. Each animal was in charge of two men. Of this number five succumbed during the campaign. The remaining 39 rendered valuable services, being entrusted with the transportation, through a mountainous country, of cannon, ammunition and supplies. It was frequently very difficult to procure food for them, and as it was often necessary to traverse great distances to reach the watering places, the death of the five animals is ascribed to these hardships. Although elephants move slowly through a mountainous country and soon become foot-sore, they perform their task with admirable faithfulness. Without them it would have been necessary to await the building of wagon roads.—Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

Sportsmen Never Get Ill.

As a rule a sportsman may take great liberties with himself without being much the worse. No man was ever harmed by wet feet on a moor, though if he comes home and contemplates them for an hour over a gunroom fire he may be reminded of the indiscretion. A deer-stalker has to put up with great exposure and temporary discomfort, but he is rarely the worse for it. He may have to run at the top of his speed for two or three miles along a rough hillside to cut off a stag he has wounded or started, or in some way made a mistake with, and he arrives at his post as hot as a man can be.

The deer are not in sight, and have to be waited for in the best position for the shot, not for the comfort of the shooter. The place is high up—2,000 feet up, perhaps, among lichen and rocks and great patches of snow; it is October, and an east wind blows upon the little company of three which seems to cut into their very hearts; finally a snow shower comes on, as it were a winding sheet, We have spent a couple of hours or more in such a position, teeth chattering, body shakeing, fingers benumbed. If the stag judiciously wait for an hour he is probably missed; the above three phenomena do not promote good rifle shooting. Very likely the stag never comes at all; he was suspicious and uneasy, and preferred to take an unusual pass, and so dissapointment is added to the other discomforts. But such a wait has never made us ill, nor have we ever seen a stalker who was the worse for it.—From Macmullans' Magazine.

"August Flower"

For two years I suffered terribly with stomach trouble, and was for all that time under treatment by a physician. He finally, after trying everything, said stomach was about worn out, and that I would have to cease eating solid food for a time at least. I was so weak that I could not work. Finally on the recommendation of a friend who had used your preparations with beneficial results, I procured a bottle of August Flower, and commenced using it. It seemed to do me good at once. I gained in strength and flesh rapidly; my appetite became good, and I suffered no bad effects from what I ate. I feel now like a new man, and consider that August Flower has entirely cured me of Dyspepsia in its worst form. JAMES E. DEDERICK, Saugerties, New York.

A worn-out Stomach.

W. B. Utsey, St. George's, S. C., writes: I have used your August Flower for Dyspepsia and find it an excellent remedy.

General Surprise.

The man-eating tiger is a creature both cunning and audacious. One described by Sir Samuel Baker, which became the victim of a practical joke, was not the typical old and mangy animal, but a powerful beast, of almost unexampled ferocity. It was a merciless highwayman, which infested a portion of the road, and frequently carried off the drivers of bullock carts to feast upon them in the jungle.

The natives feared to travel with a single cart, and it became the custom to pass the dreaded spot with several teams together. This, however, proved a vain precaution, for the tiger seized the driver of the hindmost cart, and made away with him, in spite of the cries of those left behind.

At length, Mr. Duff, the superintendent of police, provided two covered carts, each drawn as usual, by two bullocks. The leading one was fitted with strong bars of bamboo, which formed an impenetrable cage. In this the driver was seated, and Mr. Duff himself sat with his face toward the rear, prepared to fire throug the bars at the moment of attack.

This would have been an exciting time for the driver, but that individual was personated by a dummy stuffed with straw, which might prove tempting to the tiger's eye, but would hardly satisfy his palate.

Slowly the carts moved along the dreaded path. Suddenly there was a roar and a crash in the jungle. A large tiger bounded forth, seized the dummy driver, and dragged him away. Nothing could have been better planned, but one chance, necessary to success, had been forgotten. No sooner had the tiger roared and bounded upon the carts than the bullocks, terrified beyond control, went full gallop across the country, followed by the other team, all in the wildest panic.

It was impossible to fire, and after a few seconds of desperate chariot-racing, both carts capsized, and lay, with the animals, in a heap on the ground. The victorious man-eater, victim of what he must have considered a practical joke, was left to a dry meal of a straw-stuffed carter, instead of the juicy native he had expected to get.—Youth's Companion.

Wall Street Cripples.

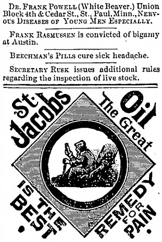
"Down in the district of town known as Wall street," a distinguished railroad official said recently, a number of sturdy men move about on crutches. They have all their arms and legs; their faces are as a rule the faces of men whose lives are not too hard; they do not sport the Grand Army buttons. If you watch them you see that they do not rely very greatly on their crutches; that the crutches, to be sure, are always under the arms in the right position for use, but they are used very seldom. One of the church bearers will stand and talk to a friend, holding the crutches entirely off the sidewalk, and will gesticulate with them violently; then starting on he will let the foot of the crutch touch ground once in every three or four or half a dozen steps. These gentlemen are 'railroad cripples,' who are suing railroad companies for alleged damages; they go around with crutchss so they can swear on the witness stand that they were on crutches for six months' after the accident, on account of which they are suing."—New York Sun.

DR. FRANK POWELL (White Beaver.) Union Block 4th & Cedar St., St. Paul, Minn., NERVOUS DISEASES OF YOUNG MEN ESPECIALLY.

FRANK RASMUSSEN is convicted of bigamy at Austin.

BEECHMAN'S PILLS cure sick headache.

SECRETARY RUSK issues additional rules regarding the inspection of live stock.



Hebrew women, on an average, are said to live longer than those of any other race.

GRATIFYING TO ALL.

The high position attained and the universal acceptance and approval of the pleasant liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs, as the most excellent laxative known, illustrate the value of the qualities on which its success is based and are abundantly gratifying to the California Fig Syrup Company.

A TACOMA man recives anonymous warnings of death.

"Johnson's Anodyne Liniment takes the lead; there is none better," says a Boston druggist.

All the pages elected in the Kansas house are the sons of farmers.

One Mighty Truth.

Far more immutable than the laws of the Medes and Persians is this, Health is the blessing, priceless, above all others. Without it who shall succeed? Small ailments, temporary indigestion, constriction of the bowels, a chill, inactivity of the kidneys may, aye, do culminate disastrously. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters checkmate these in short order.

Six millions of dead letters are annually torn and sold as old paper in Washington.

FOR EMACIATION TAKE ALLEN'S IRON TONIC Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

Canada does not allow a liquor dealer or saloon keeper to hold any municipal office.

DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP is cheaper for you to use, if you follow directions, than any other soaps would be if given to you, for by its use clothes are saved. Clothes cost more than soap. Ask your grocer for Dobbins'. Take no other.

The state of Texas has $772,836 in the treasury after paying every claim.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

The Chinese have no straight streets or walls, because they believe the devil travels in a straight line.

FOR THROAT DISEASES, COUGHS, COLDS, etc., effectual relief is found in the use of "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES." Price 25 cts. Sold only in boxes.

During the past six years Minnesota has paid $78,834 for wolf bounties.

Maine and New Hampshire make nearly all the world's spools.

The number of young men that DR. FRANK POWELL (WHITE BEAVER) has cured of nervous diseases, brought on by the thoughtless BAD HABITS OF YOUTH, are legion, no one need dispair of being restored to health who will be advised by him, his St. Paul office is daily crowded with grateful patients. Write to him.

California now has six ostrich farms. This country spends about $3,000,000 a year for ostrich feathers.

Accidents will happen in all families. Use Johnson's Anodyne Liniment; it acts promptly.

Opals that sold for $200 have been found in Oregon.

HUMORS of the BLOOD & SKIN Cured by Cuticura

HUMORS OF THE BLOOD, SKIN, AND Scalp, whether itching, burning, bleeding scaly, crusted, pimply, blotchy, or copper-colored, with loss of hair, either simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, are speedily, permanently, economically, and infallibly cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physician and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only infallible blood purifiers. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Backache, kidney pains, weakness, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

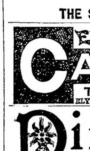
SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

A Noted Divine Says:
"I have been using Tutt's Liver Pills for Dyspepsia, Weak Stomach and Costiveness, with which I have long been afflicted.
Tutt's Pills
ARE A SPECIAL BLESSING.
I never had anything to do me so much good. I reccommend them to all as the best medicine in existance."
Rev. F. R. OSGOOD, New York.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

HOW TO GET WELL
is a question of vital importance, but it is equally important that you use some harmless remedy; many people completely wreck their health by taking mercury and potash mixtures, for pimples and blotches, or some other trivial disease. S. S. S. is purely vegetable containing no mercury or poison of any kind. And is at the same time an infallible cure for skin diseases.
Treatise on Blood and Skin diseases free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Ely's Cream Balm For
CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c


"Dirt defies the king."—
If the old proverb be true, SAPOLIO is greater than royalty itself: Try it in your next house-cleaning: Grocers keep it.
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DO YOU LIVE IN GREASE?
As a true patriot and citizen you should naturalize yourself by using the best inventions of the day for removing such a charge. To live in Grease is utterly unnecessary when SAPOLIO is sold in all the stores, and abolishes grease and dirt.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.
CATARRH
It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail.
Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED 15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send 6c. for circulars and testimonials. Address Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, 243 State street, Chicago, Ill.

GARFIELD TEA Cures Constipation and Sick Headache. Free samples at all druggists or 319 W. 45th St., N.Y.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

CREOLE AND PURITAN

By T. C. DE LEON.

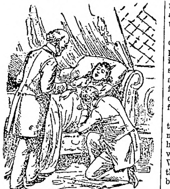
Author of "Four Years in Rebel Capitals," "Juny," "Cross Purposes."

DEDICATED TO HON. HENRY WATTERSON,
In Memory of Schoolboy Days, Still Unforgotten, as Our Shadows Lengthen
Toward the Sunset.

Copyright, 1890, by J. B. Lippincott Company, and published by arrangement with [illegible]

concluded it a solemn duty to write you some facts which it is your right to know. For, from chance words escaping her, I am now convinced that Edith Van der Huysen knew in those days secrets which another's command and my own sense of honor locked behind my lips.

"I could also swear that she lost or withheld a brief note written me on the day of Bennie's wedding to further seal my lips on the knowledge that the love she denied me was given utterly to you.



The wife he had won—and lost!

"I am sure now, as I suspected then, that Edith herself loved you, as far as she is capable of loving. I am convinced she visits Egypt now to test on the man that wonderful fascination of hers which failed with the boy.

"Another reason this that I should break my word and my silence now—that I should reproach myself for not having done so in the past."

Then the letter went on to explain very delicately the story of that cottage on the Hudson, and how it chanced that the pure girl's secret escaped into his keeping. It further told how the young widow chanced to be in New Orleans. She had been wholly ignorant of her husband's total ruin by the war, and Dale would not tell her of his failure to recover the dead man's property, as he had recovered madame's plantations adjoining. Dale had postponed the ill news, letting her suppose the money he furnished was her own.

What betrayed his secret, what caused her sudden change toward him, he never knew: but after Mardi Gras night she positively declined another dollar, and insisted on leaving New Orleans at once. This she did by selling her diamonds. And from that day Dale had never been able to trace her whereabouts, but had received three kind and gentle letters, each inclosing a check, but only adding that she was well and with her father and aunt.

The letter closed with frank forgiveness of Latour's violence and insult; with candid praise for the fame he had won in his new service; and with most delicate intimation that, if his memory of his early love was not really dead, he might wish to find its object once more.

Latour again folded the letter carefully, placing it in his inner pocket.

He was absolutely sure that Dale Everett was as equally ignorant of the base suspicion he had harbored of the wronged woman as that they had ever met and spoken in the garden.

His decision had been made as calmly as irrevocably on first reading Dale's letter. There had been no question of it: his duty to himself, to the true woman and noble gentleman he had so injured, demanded that he should seek them now, striving as best he might to atone for his past.

But stronger than duty was his awakened love for the sweetheart of his boyhood—the love he himself had so long believed dead, not sleeping; that only last night he had boasted to another was buried deep and still as the Memlook caliphs in their tombs!

With Latour, to decide had been to act ever. He stood in that still moonlight, ready and determined to start upon the quest for his spirit's Sangreal, as had been that older and less sinful Launcelot.

With the earliest streak of dawn he had gripped Ahmed Mustafa's hand, mounted his horse and was riding slowly toward the station of the Northern railway. As he rode near the Mosque el Aksar ere yet the first ray of the sun had gilded its lofty minarets, from one of them floated the muezzin's note of its advent to the faithful:

"Allah il Allah! Mohammed resoul il Allah!"

And that call echoed through the chamber where Edith, Lady Martindale, lay calm and still upon her bed, as though love and sin and remorse had never been. It sounded clear into the chamber near, where her husband heard, springing from bed as the sound of Sir Roger Arnyffe's rap blended with its solemn cadence.

Lord Martindale had been detained long at the British consulate general.

"It is my duty to make this a national matter, my lord," her British majesty's representative had insisted on hearing the facts of the capture. "Much as you may desire to avoid publicity, I must report the details to the foreign office."

"Can't stop the wheels of diplomacy, I suppose," grumbled Lord Martindale. "Might be worse, though. Devilish lucky not to be in America, you know. Those newspaper fellows would have twenty different versions already in as many newspapers, really! Some comfort in a slow country, after all."

But at last, escaping the consul general and refusing the proffered services of the dragoman, the anxious husband started for the hotel, walking rapidly through the crooked and narrow streets. But, swift as was his stride, the Englishman's thoughts were still more rapid, reviewing the near past and trying to comprehend its punishment for him. He not only admired his wife, but loved her with the deep passion of a sluggish nature when waked to feeling; and her insistent return to a demand for a separation pained him more than the taunts and insults she had heaped upon him that morning.

But, with all that, no shadow of jealousy clouded the perfect trust he reposed in her. Whatever her whim or imperious temper during the ten years she had been an acknowledged leader and envied beauty in London society, no faintest whisper had been heard in any quarter against Lady Martindale's perfect discretion.

Suddenly the houses seemed strange to him; the street was narrower, and he noticed that more than one of the overhanging balconies quite bridged it. He was at the Turkish quarter of Cairo. With agony of helplessness he realized that he was lost in a city of the dumb; but what must be thought of his sick wife had she waked meantime, and noticed his long absence from her side. British pluck rose at thought of her; he turned, pressed round many a tortuous lane, suddenly halting to mop his brow, with a great sigh of relief, as the Eybikieh showed before him.

Five minutes later he had bounded up the stair and passed softly across his wife's sitting room. The lamp upon the stand was turned low, but resting against it was a folded square of paper, addressed to him in his wife's writing. Tearing it open Lord Martindale read:

Do not wake me, my husband, but if you love me take me away at once. Cairo is hateful to me after today! Forgive me all my waywardness—my taunts. Oh, Herbert, take me home and I will never ask to leave you again. EDITH.

The great, sturdy fellow read these lines over and over, through suspicious moisture in his eyes; with a great lump in his throat.

"Husband! Herbert! The first time she has used those names for months," he said aloud. "Poor child! how her pride must have suffered to bring confession! But she loves me the same, thank God! Go? Of course she shall; first train, by Jove!"

He dived deep in his pocket, drew out his "Murray," and scanned the train list eagerly, muttering:

"Um, um! 6:10 a. m.; yes, that will do. Plenty time to pack after dawn."

He stood irresolute a moment, his face glorified almost into beauty by the radiance of a new born joy. Then he softly raised the portiere of his wife's room. The stillness of death was there, broken only by the heavy, regular breaths of the English maid sleeping profoundly on a near divan. Only reflection from the brilliant moonlight lit the room. Thrown carelessly upon the bed he saw the graceful, stately form he so loved, the loose glory of her superb hair sweeping about the shoulders and shadowing the face.

The husband paused beneath the lifted curtain, the impulse to pass the two paces between and softly seal their new peace upon her lips strong upon him. But he mastered it, dropping the portiere gently as he whispered to himself:

"She would wake so startled! She is sleeping so light! But at dawn!"——

Lightly crossing the room he sought his own, where he found Harris, with bandaged head and pale face, sitting up for him. To the groom's infinite amaze as he rose to his feet Lord Martindale rushed upon him, seized his hand in vise like grip and shook it fiercely.

"Glad you're all right! Thank you sincerely—very sincerely! She told me, you know!" the British peer blurted out at the dumfounded serving man.

Harris let his relinquished hand drop limp to his side, gasping with surprise and flaming red with pride.

"Oh! me lud! me lud!" was all he could mutter, but the tone was as eloquent as most after dinner speeches are not.

"Leave this cursed place at dawn, Harris," his lordship added. "Train at 6:10. Get to bed now and wake me at first light. Here, send this to Sir Roger at once. Must see him to say good-by, you know. That's all!"

And soon the lately anxious husband threw himself upon his bed, the happy light of the new day dawning for him still shining in his face.

Did the beautiful woman lying in the room so near know what a load her words had lifted from his true, undemonstrative heart?

When Adrien Latour's last words had crashed upon her sickening sense, when his tall form passed from her sight, as she felt forever, the horror frozen in Edith's face rested there, cold and still.

A cunning sculpture of despair had been not more motionless than the stately woman there, while the little clock ticked sixty seconds out upon the deadly stillness.

Gradually the rigid arms relaxed, the horror softened in her eyes—only the anguish left; and a great, gasping sob shivered from her heart. The stately head, shadowed by the loose hair, dropped low in her hands; again the sob rent her—this time a moan:

"Is anything left?"

So many minutes. Then the face was raised, white and sorrowful, the eyes now dark and luminous, the lips no longer set, but quivering with the almost soundless words:

"Yes—expiation!"

She grasped the curtain, rising to her feet and putting back the hair from her broad, low forehead with both hands. Quietly, calmly she moved to the table, opened her desk with steady hand and began to write rapidly.

"I dare not see him to-night," she said, in low tones. "What I owe his faithful heart I will begin to pay—to-morrow!"

A luminous resolve lighted the grand oval of her face. Rapidly she folded the note and placed it on the stand without, the low voice—not trembling now, but clear and sweet—repeating:

"Expiation! Yes, thank God! expiation!"

Turning back, the raised curtain still in her right hand, a quick agonizing spasm shot through her side. Her left hand clutched the laces above her heart, crushing them hard against it; a labored breath or two and the pain passed away.

"That is the first step! The next is so hard—so hard!"

Her whisper was full of shame and sorrow; but never hesitating she sat once more and wrote in rapid characters, but firm and clear:

"Knowing you as I do, Adrien, knowing myself as you now know me, I feel that you will never look into my face this side of the great mercy seat. That I sinned against you all, more against myself, most against God, through my wild love for you is no palliation. For what I thought love itself was only crime! That love which schemed to make you my husband, which would have made me your slave had you so willed—that passion is dead. You killed it at a blow, showing me myself in the full glare of my sin; but, God be thanked, not hopeless now. And when we do meet there expiation will be done, if his mercy lets contrition, lifelong study of duty atone here. For now I see that lust is never love. It may rise to the dignity of passion, never to that better, purer love she feels for you. I have told my husband enough to lift the load I studied to heap upon that true heart, so little conscious of the baseness in mine. Confession now would punish him as I am punished! Everything Dale Everett believes of me—yes, far more than he suspects—is true! I lied to him, lied to that pure girl, lied to you in everything save when I said I loved you! And the letter she wrote to Dale on her wedding day I gave to"——

Again the sharp pain pierced her side, fierce, unbearable. Agonized, racked, she pressed her hand upon her breast. With ashen lips apart, breathless, she leaned against the table.

Mechanically her hand reached for one of the bottles near, sprung the stopper and the sickening odor of chloroform stole into the air. She placed it to her nostrils; the tortured lungs moved gaspingly, each breath a stab, then gradually more naturally, under the numbing drug.

Her right hand closed the bottle wearily, pushing it back among the others, then dropping nervelessly upon the written page.

A moment later that hand closed hard upon the sheet, crushing it with spasmodic strength against her heart. She rose to her feet, not noting the jar that overturned the candle; staggered to the bed and fell upon it with one deep gasp of relief unspeakable!

The sputtering taper on the table flared high up, then went out, leaving the moonlight dim about the room; but Lady Martindale lay calm and motionless as a tired infant on the mother's breast, until the first gray streak of day rose over the eastern desert and, peering through her casement, lightly touched the soft folds of her white drapery.

Then from the minaret swelled out the call of the muezzin, heard by Latour as he went forth to his quest; by the eager husband fresh awakened into his new life of love; by the trusty old friend coming to bid them Godspeed.

But if the sleeping woman heard the call she made no sign, lying there quiet and peaceful as though love, remorse and sin had never been.

Sir Roger was doubtful if his patient's strength was equal to an early journey, but Lord Martindale would hear no doubts. In his new found joy his wife's will was not his law alone; it must be law to circumstance as well.

Crossing the sitting room with a boy's step the husband moved swiftly to his wife's side. The kiss he withheld last night might wake her now. He stooped and pressed it softly on her lips.

Sir Roger in the doorway saw him stagger back against the will, wide eyed, a ghastly horror in his face.

At the bedside in an instant, the surgeon raised the rounded wrist. Quickly he stooped and passed his cheek before the lips, then placed his ear to the heart. Tenderly he laid the still hand by her side, and the face he raised to the husband struck him to his knees by that bedside, his strong frame racked by soundless sobs, his white face pressed hard on the cold, still one of the wife he had won—and lost!

No word was spoken; but the old surgeon turned away. His practiced eye caught the writing case, the candle overturned, the bottles. One of these he raised, smelled the chloroform and shook his head.

Then, conscious of the crumpled paper left in his by the stiffened fingers he had held, he opened it and read a few lines. Glancing at the still bowed head, at the calm, peaceful face near it, with infinite pity, Sir Roger moved swiftly to the door and held the paper in the night lamp there.

When it had curled, blazed and shriveled black to cinder still no word was spoken.

Only the breathing of the sleeping maid was heard in that still chamber, whence a woman and her secret had both gone out into the new dawn.

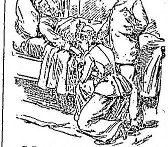
Had her own mocking words been prophecy?

Had her Œdipus come to her?

And, with the riddle of the ages solved for him, had a later Sphinx found life was bearable no more?

PART III—CHAPTER IX.

WHAT QUEST BROUGHT.



Full memory had come back now.

A heavy snow drove across Broadway, freezing against the window of the hotel whence Adrien Latour peered anxiously into the late December day that closed the old year.

From Alexandria, where he chanced on steamer day, he had gone direct to Paris. From the military attache of the United States legation there he learned that Dale Everett had sailed for home soon after the Martindales left for Egypt, but that his arrival at a New York hotel had just appeared in late papers. Latour promptly cabled there, taking the next Havre steamer; and as her gangplank touched the New York wharf, not waiting "the law's delay" in custom house matters he drove straight to the hotel.

Awaiting him there he found tough old Dr. Minot, an army surgeon known in boyhood's days; and from him learned that his cable had reached Dale too late for answer. He had been ordered home for special duty, and arriving quite sick had insisted on attempting it. Exposure in the dreadful weather had developed typhoid symptoms; and he now lay ill at the hotel.

"Is he dangerously ill?" Adrien asked the doctor, his face white with anxiety.

"How the devil can I say?" the old surgeon answered gruffly. "You might as well ack, Do men get killed in battle? Some do; some don't! Typhoid is as bad as bullets. If he weathers the fifth day from this he'll probably pull through. Come up and help nurse him."

And Latour did nurse him, with the tenderness of a woman, never leaving the bedside save to confer with the lawyer and detective he had promptly put on a search for Bennie Mason. But advertisements for heirs of Beverly Mason were unanswered; and the detective system of New York remained ignorant whether Bennie or her father was in that city or not.

Twice in that weary suspense of five days Dr. Minot had shaken his head ominously on taking his patient's temperature, and Adrien read in his face that Dale would die. But twice the mighty frame and unbroken constitution had wrestled successfully with the grim foe, for it seemed that the strong will which had borne him from boyhood to honors and distinction had decreed that the matter it dominated should not yield.

But through the wandering fancies of the fever one had recurred again and again—meaningless to all else, but thrilling Adrien Latour with infinite pity. Half moan, half entreaty, would come the words:

"We're old—old friends, Bennie!"

And hearing them the Creole had more than once hid his face in the coverlet and pressed his grim mustache against the wasted hand lying helpless upon it.

This was the day of crisis. Outside the snowflakes flew faster and more blinding, pedestrians turned up coat collars about their ears, and the few cab horses left at the stands seemed mutely begging pity and shelter. Inside Dr. Minot nodded comfortably in an easy chair before the fire, waiting the waking so meaningful; Adrien Latour, at the window, gnawed his mustache in restless thought, mechanically counting the few street lamps now visible through the storm.

Suddenly a movement in the bed, and both watchers started forward to see the longed for sanity in the eyes of Dale Everett feebly turned from one to the other. Gradually memory crept into them, now steadily fixed on Latour; the wasted fingers crept out to his hand, and as the Creole bowed his head over them Dale whispered feebly:

"Letter—came—dear old boy!"

Then, closing his eyes in very weariness of content, he slept softly.

"Will he get well?" Adrien whispered eagerly.

"How the devil can I tell?" again answered old Minot, this time rather huskily and with suspicious moisture in his eyes. And he blew his nose trumpet like before he added, "Watching and tonics and he'll all right now."

Since the day his appointment as cadet reached him in Paris, Latour had never felt the joy that now thrilled through him. When the doctor left he sat before the glowing coals dreaming, while the snow fell faster without and darkness crept into the sick room. But he heard nothing save the regular breathing of his sleeping friend, saw nothing but pictures of the long past in the glowing vistas of the sea coal.

Suddenly he felt a light touch on his shoulder.

"Tapped twice, and feared to disturb him," the new comer said, jerking his head toward the sleeper. "How's he getting 'long?"

"Better. Any luck?" Adrien replied anxiously.

The other motioned him into the parlor and closed the door before he answered, quietly:

"Luck's not in my line, general. Dick Peerman's reputation was made by trusting to something better'n that. No luck."

The speaker was wiry, medium sized, and close shaven. He was dressed in scrupulous black, with natty boots and stitched tan gloves. The hat he had not removed was flat rimmed, with a broad band of crape. He was an ordinary man, with two extraordinary things about him: one that, coming from the furious storm, there was no speck of moisture

We Would Like to Call the Attention of

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Manufacturers and Others Desiring a Place for

INVESTMENT

To the

Superior Advantages of

RED LAKE FALLS

Its Many WaterPowers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

WE RE

In the Cnter of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures- This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

THE NEWS.

P & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

LATH,

SHINGLES

Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St

Librarian
Minnesota State

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. / P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 15. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, APRIL 9. 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEA

Red Lake Falls
Iron Works.

P. & J MEEHAN, Proprietors.
J. Z PERRON, Manager.

SAW AND GRIST MILL
MACHINERY MADE AND REPAIRED.

Repairing Thresher Engines
AND BOILERS AND
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Circular Saws Hammered. Satfaction Guaranteed, Correspondence Solicited.

BRING IN YOUR WORK
Scrap Brass and Copper Bought.

McCLATCHIE & CO.,
(Successors to Hunt & McClatchie.

We request the public when wanting any thing in the hardware line to give us a call. We frankly say we are going to sell goods lower then we ever have done before and from this time on we will defy any honorable competition. Call at the old stand next door to the Post Office on Main st. and talk with

H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.

Joseph Smith & Co.

PARRY MFG. CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

No. 7½.
Price, $18.00 at Factory, Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

Good Crop News.

An Evil Wind Has Been Blowing Good Prospects to our American Shores

France and Russia as well as India in bad Shape as to Wheat Crops.

The London Standard's Estimate of the Wheat Shortage —Its Effect.

LONDON, April 6.—The Standard publishes a long and careful review of the agricultural outlook, in the course of which it says that the steady raise in wheat revives the hopes of the English farmer, adding that wheat will probably reach the highest price in many years, the principal cause of the rise being the failure of foreign crops.

The wheat crops of France and Russia, according to Standard, are much below the average; the same paper says, the deficiency will be at least 20,000,000 quarters, adding: "It is expected that cold winds and frosts have almost destroyed the French crop. Germany, Holland and Belgium all furnish pessimistic reports. In Roumania there is a diseased wheat area, and in India there has been a bad wheat season. Whatever the magnitude of America's crop may be, it will not be sufficient to cover the European deficit thus compelling an extensive draft upon the reserves for the third year in succession.

The Standard in conclusion, says: "Increased home consumption, the decreased wheat area, owing to the spread of population, and recourse to scientific tillage in order to repair the waste of first settlers, thus increasing the cost of production, must inevitably remove the American farmers' formidable competition in European markets and allow the English farmer to look forward to a prosperous future."

A New Profession.

The writing of advertisements is assuming the dignity of a profession. Much of the style of writing is charmingly seductive, and withal contains no little information of a scholary nature, as many a reader has discovered after pursuing half a column quickening interest to find in the end how he may become a Hercules in strength or a beauty by the use of certain elixirs! There is more money in the writing of advertisement than in legitimate literature. Agencies solicit the writing of advertisements and guarantee appropriate illustrations, and the insertion of same in whatever newspaper or periodical the advertiser may desire. Most of the celebrated advertisers write their own notices. "It is only needful to repeat a thing often enough," says Goethe "and everybody will end by believing it."—L. R. McCabe in Chicago Herald.

Chrysanthemums.

A plant that anyone can raise and everybody will admire is the Chrysanthemum. It grows rapidly if potted in good soil, and only asks for a good supply of water. What a wonderful variety of Chrysanthemums are now seen in the late autumn! All sizes and colors, and forms of flowers. There never before was such an interest in them as now, and the more we think of them the more beautiful appear the new varieties, as if they came on purpose to be admired and petted. No wonder it is a popular plant, since it lends itself so freely to be shaped and moulded almost as we care to have it. The plants can be trained into the different forms that we may choose, bush-shaped, fan-shaped, single stems, and many other ways. Much as the Chrysanthemum is admired it is not yet at all common. And our reason for this is that it is not well known that one has to take the little plants in early spring and keep them growing freely until time to bloom. The time to begin with them is now, and by sending to VICK the choicest varieties may be had for very little. What a single flower will cost in October will pay for a plant now. A dozen plants taken in hand now, and well cared for until blooming time, will be valued then at dollars where now they are at cents There will be no disappointment in raising Chrysanthemums, Mr. VICK, of Rochester, N. Y., will send plants prepaid at the following low prices:

Standard sorts, 15c. each; $1.50 per doz.
Spcl selection, extra 25c. each $2.50 "
Novelties, new this year. 35. each 3.50 "

Ravages of LaGrippe.

Though not at all fatal the present visit of LaGrippe is assuming a serious phase in this city. The sale of quinine at the various drug stores has been enormous, and it is plainly evident that nearly every one attacked by the malady endeavors to be his or her own physician, While there are various remedies prescribed for the disease, from the old ladies "yarns" to the most subtile prescription known to pharmacy there are few people who do not advise primarily a liver-moving physic, which will relieve almost any complaint.

A Globe reporter yesterday asked a well known physician for a positive cure of the grip, and this is what the medical man had to say:

"Yes, I can give you a prescripition for the treatment of the grip, which is as specified in its cure of that disease as sulphur is for the itch or quinine for chills and fever. It arrests the aching of the bones, headuche and backache, as well as prevents the disease from causing pneumonia. I know by experience whereof I speak, and deem it important that it should be made public. I don't want you to publish my name, because I do not wish to appear before the public as pretending to know any more about the grip and its treatment than any other physician.

And below is the prescription written by this doctor. It is is undoubtly a good one.

Chloroform	1 drachm
Pulverized gum arabic	1 drachm
Powdered white sugar	1 drachm
Deodorized tincture of opium	1 drachm
Tincture Gelsemium	1 drachm
Tincture alclipins tubowsi	1 drachm
Peppermint in sufficient to make	2 ounces

Dose—one teaspoonful in a wine glass of hot water every hour until the symptoms abate: then every two or four hours until well. Drink accasionally half a cup of hot water and take a two-grain quinine pill every three or four hours.—St. Paul Globe.

Several of the boys have started for the scene of log driving, at the head of the rivers. P. & J. Meehan will start their drives as soon as the creeks open.

Our shoemakers as usual have been rushed with work making driving shoes for the log drivers. A Boston girl would go into a fit of convulsions as the result of the shock to her nerves if she beheld a pair of these shoes and was informed that they were indeed to incase human feet; but they answer a double purpose, and many a western maiden in the days following the mooring of the drives, listen with ears alert for the beloved sound of her driver's shoes upon the pavement.

Crookston's New Grand Opera House.

Thos. H. Bjoin, of Crookston, has earned a name for himself among the successful men of the Northwest. The near completion of the new Gradd Opera House at a cost of $55,000 is among the events in Crookston that mark her march toword metropolitanism. It is first-class in all its appointments, elegant in finish, and a credit to the Thespian cult. The size of the block is 56x100, The dimensions of the opera house alone are given as follows, by Editor Palmer: 56x59; height of dome from floor, 31.9; height of stage, 4; height of proscenium arch 17; opening width, 24.6; Parquet length, 33, width, 45; drop curtain to balcony. 42; width of foyer, 10; width of balcony 56, depth 35.6 The drop curtain with an artistic scene in Verona is 20x29, There are four boxes 9x6 and 5 dressing rooms. The scenery is elaborate and beautiful, the work of Peter Claussen of Minneapolis, who painted scenes in the Grand Forks opera house. The painting and frescoing is the handiwork of Boerth of Grand Forks and is elegant. Wood painting was done by A. C. Schmidt of Crookston. The house will be illuminated by 154 incandescent lights. The building is heated by the Huxtun system. The light will be furnished by the Crookston Water, Power and Light Co. The stone work was furnished by W. H. Ulmer of St. Paul, the woodwork by W. E. Walker, Crookston; the brick by the Erskine Brick Co., the plastering by Kennedy & Budge, Fargo, and the architect of the whole edifice is John Ross, of Grand Forks. The entire seating capacity is 800, and the cost of the opera house alone $13,000. Mr. Bjoin has closed a contract with Manager Truesdell to open the opera house on April 13th, 14th and 15th, with the Boston Comic Opera Company, the plays being Mikado, La Mascotte and Erminie.

* * *

The streets have gotten over the spring slush. As yet we have had no rains, and the roads are progressing toward passibility.

The County.

A lot 75x140 feet at East Grand Forks brought $1,400.

The St. Hilaire creamery will probably be run this summer.

Last night the Crookston amateur Dramatic company played to a large audience in the old opera house, "The Only Daughter."

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Gilley (late democratic candidate for county auditor) of East Grand Forks, will move to West Duluth.

The new Opera house at Crokston will be opened Monday by the Boston Comic Opera company, which will play for three nights.

The Fisher Bulletin says, Miss Willis is only fair as an elocutionist. Oh, no, she isn't only fair. Fair, to be sure but she is much more—she is divinely fair divinely formed and divinely does she perform.

The I. O. O. F. dedication and ball at Crookston proved a brilliant social event. The building is owned by Archie McKinnon and costs $35,000. It is 50x 100 feet built of red St. Louis pressed brick.

At Fosston the marshal arrests men and the justice fines them for abusing their teams by making them stand out for hours without food or shelter while the proprietors carouse in the saloons. A good idea.

A fire alarm was sounded at Fosston. The fire was supposed to be in the jail. The crowd rushed there but found it all right. The one prisoner there thought his last day had come and shouted for mercy. The peaceful citizens laughed at him and retired.

A Thief River Falls party received a letter from L. Loughbridge of Aurora, Ill. stating that he is anxious to hear immediately from this locality as there is a colony of 800 persons coming this way soon and if people will write him what they have to sell or offer he can help them.

The Bjoin Opera House of Crookston will be opened by the Boston Comic Opera company Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday April 13th, 14th and 15th, with Wednesday matinee. This opera house is the most complete this side of the twin cities. It is thought a large delegation will go from here to witness one or more of these productions.

Vick—Michigan

It has been decided that the $1000.00 prizes offered on Vegetables by JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, will be contested for at the fair to be held at Hillsdale, Michigan, Septr. 28-Oct. 2, 1891. At the Illinois State Fair last year over 200,000 people witnessed this exhibit, which filled a tent 60x90 feet, and it was conceded on all sides to be the chief attraction. There were over 1000 entries, coming from every State and Territory in the Union, besides several from the Canadian Provinces.

The managers of the Hillsdale Fair have already arranged for a large extension to be added to the same tent that was used at Peoria, making it 120 feet long, and everything will be done to make this the largest and grandest exhibition of the kind ever seen. There are four prizes on each of the following eight varieties of Vegetables—first $65, second $30 third $20, fourth $10, making in all $1000, which is very large and liberal:

Cabbage, for the largest and best 3 heads All Seasons.

Celery, Golden Self-blanching, 12 plants, largest and best blanched.

Potatoes, best peck, Vick's Perfection.

Cauliflower, largest and best 3 heads, Vick's Ideal.

Tomatoes, largest and best 12, McCullom's Hybrid.

Musk Melon, largest and best 3 Irondequoit Melons.

Onion, largest and best 12 Danvers Yellow Globe.

Mangel, largest 1 Golden Giant.

The cost to enter for the prize is so small we cannot see how the Messrs. Vick make any profit; for instance, one packet of either of the following will entitle a person to enter the competition.

1 pkt Cabbage, All Seasons .....10 cts
1 pkt celery, Golden self-blanching, 10cts
Potatoe, Vick's Perfection, 1 lb, 30cts.; 3 lbs, $1; peck, 50c; bus., $1.60; bbl, $4
1 pkt. Cauliflower, Vick's Ideal....50cts.
1 pkt Tomato, McCullom's Hybrid, 10cts.
1 pkt Musk Melon, Irondequoit, 15cts.
1 pkt Onion, Danvers Yellow Globe, 5cts
1 pkt Mangel Wurzel, (Beet), Golden Giant, 10cts

Select one or more that you would like to grow and enter for a prize. Be sure and state, in your order, that you intend entering for competition. Write JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y., for Vick's Floral Guide, which will give full particulars.

Minnesota Rice.

Northwest Magazine.

Judge Flandrau, of St. Paul, says that Minnesota has an undeveloped source of wealth in wild rice which grows in great profusion in the shallow lakes in the northern part of the state. More of this native grain could be harvested every year, according to the judge, than South Carolina or Georgia grows of the cultivated rice. He always keeps wild rice in his house for his table and says it is much more palatable than the best white rice of the South. In color the grains are bluish brown. They are more glutinous and consequently more nutritious than those of the cultivated rice plant.

For Sale.

320 acres of best Red River Valley land. One half mile from Red Lake Falls depot. Over 200 acres under cultivation. All stock and farm machinery.

For particulars apply to
GEO. LABISSONIERE.
Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Proposals for Bids.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until April the 13th, 1891 at 12 o'clock M. for doing the village printing of the Village of Red Lake Falls, Minnesota.

The Village Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

Notice to Stockmen.

Commencing the 15th of May, we will be prepared to take cattle to herd on Red Lake reservation at $1.00 a head till the 1st of November.

For particulars write to

H. G. BILDEN,
IVER A. KJOS.
Ovatia P. O.
Polk Co.,
Minn.

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper, Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends whereever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped, 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Biters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50cts. and $1.00 per bottle at W. A. Schreiter's Drugstore.

A Little Girl's Experience in A Lighthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Light house at Sand-Beach, Mich. and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles followed with a dreadful Cough and turning into a fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere handful of bones. Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get trial bottles free at Schreiter's.

Improved Passenger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O.Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicago to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line address T. W. TEASDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

THE FIVE NUMBERS.

Five years ago I was in Naples, disguised as a Franciscan friar.

I was tracking or endeavoring to track, Pietro Malasso for a peculiarly atrocious and mercenary murder committed in one of the upper wards of New York City several months previous, and who was known to have returned to his native Italy only a few months thereafter, probably to resume the life of brigandage in which he was said to have engaged before his brief migration to America.

After several days spent in diligent but unsuccessful search, I was standing one afternoon at the court entrance of my modest hotel in the Strada Nuova, gazing upon a curious scene.

The crowds in the street, on the neighboring quays, and even in the court corridors behind me, were greatly excited over the next drawing of the Italian National Lottery, to take place two days hence.

This is a periodical frenzy with the Italians Every device is resorted to, every superstition ransacked, for the lucky numbers. Dream-books are in demand, nonsensical signs consulted, and astrologers reap their harvest.

The Neapolitans are especially insane on the subject, and among other idiocies, as I was subsequently to learn, are fully convinced that the gift of prophesy is vested in certain persons—the Franciscan friars in particular, as being benevolent, and having "the lucky eye."

While thus occupied, I chanced to be making a mental computation of the distances from city to city that I might be eventually compelled to cover in pursuit of my fugitive, and doubtless fell to muttering some of the numerals aloud.

Presently I felt a tug at my clothing and turned to perceive a handsome young woman, with her fat baby in her arm, kneeling at my feet, while several of her companions were grouped near by, gazing at me in rapt expectance.

"Ah," she exclaimed, imploringly, "the lucky numbers—give them to me, for the love of Heaven! See! even my little Anatole here reaches out beseeching hands to thee, infant that he is, he knows that thou canst make us rich. The numbers, father, the numbers!"

"Nonsense!" I exclaimed, half angrily. "I know nothing of luck or ill luck. Away, or I shall be seriously displeased! Stay, then. Here—a blessing on thy little Antole!"

And touching the child's forehead, I sought to make my escape back into the hotel.

But so persistent were they all, this was not affected without difficulty; and in the meantime I cursorily noted among my tormenters another and yet handsomer women standing gravely apart from the rest, and observing me with quiet earnestness.

I heard her addressed by some one as Nita, and had only time to remark that there was something of the gipsy or rustic in her dress and bearing, when I at last succeeded in beating my retreat.

"Yes, sir; it must have been extremely annoying to you," sympathizingly observed my landlord, when I told him all about it.

And he eyed me with a faint smile and a growing wildness of the eyes.

"Well, what is it?" I demanded, being impatient for an hour of quiet in my pleasant balconied chamber overlooking the blue waters of the peerless bay. "If you are anxious about my bill, make it out at once, and"——

"No, no, no!" he exclaimed, grasping me by the arm, his eager black eyes fairly boring into my head. "Peste! enjoy my poor accommodations at your pleasure: it is nothing. But"—his voice sinking to a confidential whisper—"if you could favor me with the lucky numbers of the next drawing—ah, what slavish service might you not exact at my hands!"

I broke away from him indignantly, and retired to my room without vouchsafing him a word, lest my anger should betray me.

After supper that evening a waiter brought me word that a distressed young woman was in the outer court anxiously waiting a few words with Fra Ambrogio—my assumed name.

I went down and found, to my surprise, that the person awaiting me was the gravely handsome young peasant woman whom I had heard addressed as Nita.

Her story, told with tears in her eyes, was a brief and pathetic one: Her brother, Guiseppi, was lying at home fatally stabbed it was feared, and I must go with her to him at once, inasmuch as she was quite sure that I might keep off the destroyer's approach.

I accompanied her at once.

It was after nightfall as I followed her unsuspiciously into an old, dreary-looking building, where, in a large, squalid chamber, up one flight of stairs, she indicated a pallet, on which lay a large, bearded man, apparently near his last gasp, the figure motionless, the pale, set face upturned to the rays of an iron lamp hanging from the centre of the grimy ceiling.

"Giuseppi, do not despair!" cried my conductress, clasping her hands. "See, I have brought a good Franciscan! It is the Fra Ambrogio, and he is of 'the lucky eye'!"

I signed her to silence, and was bending over the pallet, when I was unexpectedly seized from behind.

The room was suddenly filled with villainous-looking armed men, and in an instant I found myself pinioned and gagged securely, while a low, exultant laugh rippled from the young woman's lips, and the seeming dying man started from the pallet, as lusty and live-looking a beetle-browed rascal as could be found anywhere.

"Be not uneasy," grinningly remarked a brawny tatterdemalion, who seemed to be in chief authority. "No harm shall come to you if you are docile."

He then waved his hand, and I was carried away, after being blindfolded.

I felt myself being borne down stairs, and then thrust into some sort of conveyance. Word was given, there was a scramble of hoofs, and then I was being jolted along over the rough lava pavements of the narrow, steep and sinuous streets peculiar to the quarter.

After awhile the way grew smoother, but still steep—now up, now down—and from the increased coolness of the air I realized that we were out of the city, and even beyond the suburbs, among the wild mountain roads of the interior.

If I had been in any doubt as to the object of my abduction, it would soon have been dissipated by the conversation of the rascals who were still with me.

I was in the clutch of mountain brigands, with the design of securing or forcing from my supposed prophetic lips the winning numbers of the approaching lottery drawing.

And, after a little reflection, I resolved to make the best of my unique predicament, in the faint hope that it might assist me upon my secret quest.

After three hours' hard traveling we reached the brigands' cave, were the gag and hoodwink were removed, and I was at once questioned as to the winning numbers, in the glare of torches and surrounded by a dozen or more of the miscreants—including fair but treacherous Nita—the greater number of whom must have made their way thither on foot.

I not only protested that I had no revelations to make, but indignantly berated them for the disrespect to my person.

They laughed or cursed my responses to scorn, while the muscular scoundrel who seemed to be their leader, and whom they addressed as 'signor,' shrugged his shoulders philosophically.

"Time enough," he said. "You can think over our modest request during the night."

My bonds were then partly loosened, and I was thrown into a dirty little dungeon-like cave, where, with such sleep as I could obtain, I was kept under guard until daylight.

They then hauled me out, placed me in their midst, and, while they regaled themselves with bread and wine, asked me, with mock solicitude, if I was not hungry. I replied in the affirmative.

"Good!" said their leader. "Impart to us the winning figures, and you shall share with us of the best; otherwise you starve."

Having already studied their faces severally without discovering one that might belong to my fugitive, of whose personal appearance I was provided with a pretty thorough description, I again insisted that I had nothing to reveal.

My bonds were tightened afresh, and I was once more cast into the dungeon.

Similar treatment was repeated at noon, and I persisted in holding out against it, though by this time really faint from hunger.

"Time flies, and is therefore precious," observed the leader, frowning angrily, and at the same time picking his teeth with a stiletto. "Look you, now—we are very poor, and those winning figures are indispensable to us. One more chance will be afforded you to reveal them through this means." He pointed to the food and wine they were again discussing among them. "Should you still prove stubborn"——

He twirled the stiletto in one hand, while significantly scratching one of his ears with the other, whereupon his subordinate ruffians burst into a savage laugh.

"It is only just," cried Nita. "To be crop-eared will be no worse than to be tongue-tied. If Pietro were here, he would agree with me."

The italicised words were a new hope to me as they once more thrust me into the jagged rock cell, with their curses and brutal laughs, not neglecting to add a thump or kick or two at parting.

When I was again dragged forth by my tormentors at sunset, I was very faint, and so hungry that I might have eaten a side of beef, but my heart gave a secret leap of joy.

Pietro Malasso was now among them. I recognized him from the description in an instant; and from the intimate relations that seemed to exist between them, I doubted not that he was Nita's husband.

I still persisted in my ignorance, however, not only with the tempting food and wine again under my nose, but until they had thrown me down, and the leaders sharp stiletto was already tickling my left ear as a beginning towards the consummation of his threat.

Then I made a great pretence of weakening at last.

"Hold on, signior!" I cried. "Give me sustenance, and I will try to satisfy you."

Instantly I was unbound, even caressed, and with the best that they could offer before me, handsome Nita especially exerting herself to make amends with her most brilliant smile and numerous little womanly attentions.

My appetite was huge, and when I had thoroughly satisfied it to the full, I spoke to them like a Dutch uncle, as the old saying goes.

"It is only on certain conditions," I then said, "that I can surrender this secret to you, my friends."

"Name them, Fra Ambrogio!" cried the leader, whose name I had by this time discovered to be Lazanetto.

"First, instantly on my imparting the five figures constituting the winning combination, I must be escorted back to my hotel in the Strada Nuovo; and in return I shall promise to say nothing to the authorities of these indignities you have put upon me."

"Agreed!" observed Lazanetto, composedly. "I shall myself be your escort, and you shall return as you came—by coach and pair. You see"—with a really engaging smile—"we begin to like you very greatly. As for the authorities—pish!" he snapped his fingers contemptuously.

"Second," I continued, "it will be indispensable that the person purchasing and presenting the magic numbers for to-morrow's drawing should be peculiarly stamped upon his flesh the holier the better."

"Ah!" cried the leader, with gusto, "I rather think I am the man."

And he bared his brawny arm to the shoulder, displaying thereon an inscription in India-ink tattoo.

"Not so fast, captain!" exclaimed another. "I can beat that, I fancy."

And stripping his own arm, he revealed a villainously designed tattoo-mark in different colors.

There was an eager baring of arms and bosoms all around, this custom of tatooing being a favorite one among the mountaineers.

I shook my head dissatisfiedly, and then fixed my eyes on Pietro Malasso with what I intended for a mysterious and prophetic look the man having hung back from the others, notwithstanding that Nita was apparently urging him to a similar display in a low voice.

At last, apparently yielding with much reluctance, he tore open his shirt, revealing a very creditable design done in sepia and pink tints on his breast—the very distinguishing mark by which I would be enabled to identify him as the fugitive murderer.

And closing my eyes in a rapt attitude, I called out at haphazard, though jerkingly, and with an appearance of occult prompting, these five numbers: "2, 13, 24, 26, 73."

A shout of jubilation arose from the miscreants, who evidently regarded the lottery prizes already won.

Malasso was regarded as a particularly favored individual; and I at once set forth on my return to Naples under their leader's special escort, as had been promised.

But apart from the particular result I was aiming for, a wholly unexpected and most remarkable development was destined to evolve out of this strange adventure.

The National Lottery of Italy is based on the old game of "lots." There are ninety numbers, and one can stake on one, two, three, four, or five of them, any sum, from one franc to a thousand, being paid pro rata of the numbers coming out.

Once safe in my hotel apartment, I discarded my Franciscan garb for my proper habiliments, and at once communicated the result of my adventure to the chief of the Neapolitan police, with whom I had previously made myself and my mission acquainted, and who cheerfully promised me his co-operation.

Then, on my way back to the hotel, a sudden impulse seized me, and stopping at one of the lottery offices, I staked ten francs on each of the numbers I had given to the brigands.

At the drawing of the following day, to my utter astonishment, the five numbers actually did come out, and I was just ten thousand francs richer.

But at an early stage of the announcements, I had already marked Malasso and Nita side by side in the crowd, while others of the brigands were scattered here and there. They had all doubtless staked heavily on the combination, and were wild with joy in consequence.

I signalled the chief of police and several of his subordinates, who were on the alert, and then laid my hand roughly on my man's shoulder, declaring him my prisoner.

His stiletto was in his hand in a flash, and he turned on me like a tiger, but I had him down and handcuffs on him before he could strike a blow. Nita, no less desperate than he, was quickly taken in charge while in the act of clapping a pistol to my head.

I then pointed out to the chief of police several of the brigands, including Lazanetto, but the official only shrugged his shoulders, and declined to make any arrest on his own account.

"Peste! What is the use?" he said, in his easy-going way. "You can make no criminal charge against them my friend. All's fair in a lottery, as in love and war, and the kidnapping of a bogus Franciscan or two is of very little account."

But I had secured my murderer, and subsequently got him back to New York, where in due course of time he was indicted, tried, convicted, and hanged for his crime; and I was, moreover, just as much richer as has been indicated in the foregoing.

Nita was left behind, as a matter of course; and I have understood that she afterwards became the wife of Lazanetto.

The brigands were in clover, for none others could have played the combination so strangely forced out of me save by the purest chance; and I have heard that the Government had to pay ten millions of francs on that one day's drawing. But as there was no Fra Ambrogio to give the fortunate clue thereafter, and as there was a great run on the lottery the following week, with a very different result, the State was enabled to recoup itself. Altogether it was the strangest adventure in all my detective experience.

Self-Discipline.

"Al Burton, the great gambler, who I see by an article in the Inquirer, has quit backing his judgement with his money, is a peculiar man," said a well known traveling man yesterday. "He is a great big fellow, over six feet, and weighing over 200 pounds. One of his peculiarities is punishing himself when he loses his money or does anything that after-thought suggests to his mind as foolish. I remember a story I heard sometime ago. Burton had been playing faro-bank and had lost quite a sum of money. He went to his room, and the man who occupied the next room declares that he spent the night marching up and down, and at every step swearing at himself something after this fashion: 'You thought you knew all about faro, didn't you? You——, —— old fool, that's what you are,' and so on. Finally, he laid himself out on the table, folded his arms and rolled off on the floor. This is a favorite way he has of punishing himself, and, being such a large man, it is doubtless very effective."—Cincinnati Inquirer.

Tweed As Ah Sin.

There recently died in Chicago an old colored man named Joe Owens. At the time of his death he was head bellman at the Leland Hotel in that city. Years ago when Tweed was in his glory, Joe was employed in the Delevan House, Albany. There used to be some heavy poker-playing in that hotel during those lively times, and Tweed's room was generally the headquarters of the game. Joe was a great favorite with Tweed, as indeed he was with most of the "high rollers" at the capital. Tweed had Joe made the special guardian of his room, and no one could ever get in there if Joe said no.

The old darkey happened to step into the apartment one evening when a more than ordinary big game was in progress. In front of a man named Shepard was a stack of chips representing $5,000. Joe was an inveterate pocker-player himself in those days, he and the other colored boys having a game going on most of the time in their quarters, and when he saw that heap of money his eyes fairly bulged out of his head.

"Foh de Lawd, but I wish I was in dat ar game," said Joe with a gasp. A thought came to Mr. Shepard. He sent Joe downstairs on some errand, and during his absence a "cold deck" was run in and fixed for the darky's special benefit. When Joe came back Mr. Shepard asked him to play a hand or two for him while he went out. Joe with his heart beating high, took his seat and began to play. When two or three hands had been passed Joe was startled at getting four aces.

He trembled all over; but just then Mr. Shepard returned and, looking over his shoulder, said: "Go for them, Joe; go for them." Joe did go for them. Everybody but Tweed dropped out of the game. He kept on raising, while Joe encouraged by Mr. Shepard, raised him every time until the darky had piled the $5,000 in the centre of the table.

Then Tweed called him, and Joe, his eyes fairly gleaming with wild excitement, threw down his four aces, while he reached for the money, saying:

"What you got dah, Massa Tweed?"

"Four aces," said the boss, coolly laying them down.

"Fo' aces!" cried Joe. "Fo' aces! 'Fore de Lawd, Massa Tweed, how can you hab fo' aces?"

The gamblers had had their fun, and had seen Joe excited. They were ready to go on with their own game, so Shepard shoved a hundred-dollar bill into Joe's hands and thrust him out into the hall, saying: "Get out of here you black scamp! You talk about playing poker, and you don't know there are eight aces in a poker deck. Get out!"

A hundred dollars at any other time would have made Joe supremely happy, but, dazed with the big play he had just been having and knocked out by the result, he forgot his wealth in his abject misery and mortification.

Character in the Thumb.

Determination is shown by the thumb, which is a study in itself, its three joints representing the three powers which rule the world—Love, Logic, and Will. The third joint, surmounted by the Mount of Venus, is, as its name states, dedicated to Love; the second, rising from the mount to the first joint, shows Logic, or its absence; and the first phalange, ending in the nail, declares the force forthcoming to shape success or fortune. Want of length between the nail and the first joint of the thumb tells of weakness, which often explains how brilliant chances marked by lines on the palm have been allowed to slip through feeble fingers. Only in a clever hand, where finger-tips are pointed, and their first phalanges [i. e., joints] long, is this short-topped thumb desirable. In this combination its weakness is but that of all imaginative genius—inability to cope with the rough realities of daily life. With clever hands the short first phalange tells of inspiration and creative faculty, and in such cases a long second phalange to the thumb denotes a tendency to see things from all points of view, which makes life difficult, but composition easy; for such people can so put themselves in sympathy with all sorts and conditions of men that they will paint them to the life, whether with pen or pencil. Persons whose thumbs show a long, broad, thick, and coarse-looking first phalange, while the second is short and insignificant, are obstinate to pigheadedness; but when both phalanges are of equal length, they show the man qui ira loin, his determination being based on the calmest, clearest logic, and carried out by an unfaltering will.—The Hon W. R. D. Forbes, in New Review.

Her Dreadful Ordeal.

She came into the room, where he sat alone, with a glittering knife in her clinched hand amid the folds of her dress.

Her face was white and drawn, and her eyes were wild and haggard-looking.

He, the man whose name she bore, sat by the grate fire, deep in thought, and never heard the slippered footfall of the beautiful woman, who now stood behind his chair with a strange, cold smile upon her lips.

Suddenly, with a gasp, she cast the knife from her toward the bed of glowing coals, but it sank silently into a divan at the other side of the room.

"I cannot," she moaned wearily—"I cannot!" And she fell in a white heap upon the floor at his feet."

A pitying, Kelceyesque expression broke across the Gothic granite of his cheek, and he murmured in deep, tender, Seventh Regiment tones, "What is it, my darling?"

But she spoke no word, only raised one white hand toward him, in which she clasped a leadpencil.

She had tried to sharpen it, poor girl!—New York Mirror.

GEN. GRANT'S SPEECH,

A Story Which the Late Gen. Sherman Was Fond of Telling.

The following characteristic anecdote of Gen. Grant was told, and illustrated with exquisite humor, by Gen. Sherman at a little dinner:

"Grant and I were at Nashville, Tenn., after the battle of Chattanooga. Our quarters were in the same building.

"One day Grant came into the room that I used for an office. I was very busy, surrounded with papers, muster rolls, plans, specifications, etc., etc. When I looked up from my work I saw he seemed a good deal bothered, and, after standing around awhile, with his shoulders thrown up and his hands deep down in his trousers pockets, he said:

"'Look here; there are some men here from Galena.'

"'Well?' I said,

"Looking more uncomfortable every minute, he went on:

"'They've got a sword they want to give me,' and looking over his shoulder and jerking his thumb in the same direction, he added:

"'Will you come in?'

"He looked quite frightened at the idea of going to face them alone, so I put some weights on my several piles of paper to keep them from blowing around and went into the next room, followed by Grant, who by this time looked as he might if he'd been going to be courtmartialed. There we found the mayor and some members of the board of councilmen of Galena. On the table in the middle of the room was a handsome rosewood box containing a magnificent gold hilted sword with all the appointments equally splendid.

"The mayor stepped forward and delivered what was evidently a carefully prepared speech, setting forth that the citizens of Galena had sent him to present to Gen. Grant the accompanying sword, not as a testimonial to his greatness as a soldier, but as a slight proof of their love and esteem for him as a man, and their pride in him as a fellow citizen.

"After delivering the speech, the mayor produced a large parchment scroll, to which was attached by a long blue ribbon a red seal as big as a pancake, and on which was inscribed a set of complimentary resolutions. These he proceeded to read to us, not omitting a single 'whereas' or 'hereunto.' And after finishing the reading he rolled it up and with great solemnity and ceremony handed it to Grant.

"Gen. Grant took it, looked ruefully at it and held it as if it burnt him. Mrs. Grant, who had been standing beside her husband, quietly took it from him, and there was dead silence for several minutes. Then Grant sinking his head lower on his chest and hitching his shoulders up higher, and looking thoroughly miserable, began hunting in his pockets, diving first in one and then in another, and at last said: 'Gentlemen, I knew you were coming here to give me this sword, and so I prepared a short speech,' and with a look of relief he drew from his trousers pocket a crooked, crumpled piece of paper and handed it to the mayor of Galena, adding, 'and gentlemen, here it is!'"

LIKE other Bonapartes of his generation. Prince Napoleon has found sepulture in a foreign land. The hospitality of the royal family of Italy has furnished a grave to the son-in-law of Victor Emmanuel in the ancient burial place of Sardinian kings. The Great Napoleon, in the unrivaled tomb under the dome of the Invalides, lies alone of all the distinguished men of his line in the soil of France.

The divine right of kings is chiefly the birthright in £, s. and d.

Beecham's Pills act like magic on a weak Stomach.

Many of the old Frenchman used to live duel lives.

Pneumonia and consumption follow colds, Johnson's Anodyne Linament will prevent both.

The line of land seekers is steadily increasing, and now numbers fully 250. No trouble is looked for at the present time.

ST. JACOBS OIL
THE BEST.

Rheumatism.	Neuralgia.
N. Ogden, Mich., May 17, 1890. "A half bottle of your invaluable medicine, St. Jacobs Oil, cured me of rheumatism and rheumatic swelling of the knee. It is the best in the universe." J. M. L. PORTER.	Hagerstown, Md., April 21, 1890. "I, and others of my family, have used St. Jacobs Oil for neuralgia and found it a speedy, effective cure." MRS. AGNES KELLEY.

IT HAS NO EQUAL.

If You Have
No appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down," losing flesh, you will find
Tutt's Pills
the remedy you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. Sufferers from mental or physical overwork will find relief from them. Nicely sugar coated.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Applied into Nostrils Quickly Absorbed. Cleanses the Head. Heals the Sores and Cures
CATARRH
Restores Taste & Smell, quickly Relieves Cold in the Head & Headache. 50c. at Druggists
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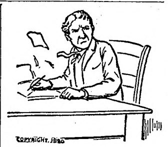

Shut the door against disease. Danger comes oftenest through impure blood. Keep your blood in order, and you keep in health. For this, nothing equals Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It invigorates the liver, purifies and enriches the blood, and rouses every organ into healthy action. By this means it cures. Every part of the system feels its saving influence. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Scrofulous, Skin and Scalp Diseases—even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula) in its earlier stages, all yield to it. It's the only Liver, Blood and Lung Remedy that's *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, or the money is refunded. Trying terms to sell on—but it's a medicine that can carry them out.

"Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol to inebriate, and no syrup or sugar to derange digestion.

It's a concentrated vegetable extract; put up in large bottles; pleasant to the taste, and equally good for adults or children.

The Soap
that
Cleans
Most
is Lenox.

"German Syrup"

The majority of well-read physicians now believe that Consumption is a germ disease. In other words, instead of being in the constitution itself it is caused by innumerable small creatures living in the lungs having no business there and eating them away as caterpillars do the leaves of trees.

A Germ Disease.

The phlegm that is coughed up is those parts of the lungs which have been gnawed off and destroyed. These little bacilli, as the germs are called, are too small to be seen with the naked eye, but they are very much alive just the same, and enter the body in our food, in the air we breathe, and through the pores of the skin. Thence they get into the blood and finally arrive at the lungs where they fasten and increase with frightful rapidity. Then German Syrup comes in, loosens them, kills them, expells them, heals the places they leave, and so nourish and soothe that, in a short time consumptives become germ-proof and well. ®

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS.
The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.

TANSY PILLS!
Safe and Sure. Send 4c. for "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." Wilcox Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

WEAK MEN!! REMEDY FREE, vigor restored. I have found a certain Self Cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address R. T. Hamilton, Box 61 Albion, Mich

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For Sale. ST. PAUL GAS LIGHT CO., ST. PAUL, MINN.

N. P. INDEMNITY.
CLAIMS WANTED.
Address, W. E. MOSES, Denver, Col.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

FOR MEN ONLY!
A POSITIVE CURE For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind: Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 47 States, Territories, and Foreign Countries. You can write them. Book, full explanation, and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P.O. address.
T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

HINTS ABOUT KAFFIR CORN CULTURE.

A Kansan Who Has Had Success With It—Cattle for Profit—Tomatoes for Feed—Ensilage Talk Overdone—Farm Notes.

Kaffir Corn Culture.

D. P. Norton in the Council Grove, Kansas, Republican: I have received so many inquiries about Kaffir corn, its growth, method of planting, cultivation, harvesting, etc., that I would like space to answer all at once through your columns and save time.

When planted for grain, we use the lister, and make rows about three feet wide. The plates for planting corn will not do. Get a blank plate and have small holes drilled in it, same as for sorghum, as the seed is about the same size. One bushel will seed twenty acres. It grows much like sorghum and needs the same cultivation as it and corn. The seed should be covered two or three inches deep. The foliage is simply immense, three times as much as sorghum or corn. It heads out like sorghum, but the heads are much more compact and the crop of seed very much greater. It should be planted as early as corn and not later than May 1. There are two methods of harvesting; first, cut up when seed is ripe, with sled, and shock same as corn. It has to be cut very low to get all the fodder. Then we throw down the shocks and even up the heads in armfuls, hold them on a block and chop the heads off with an axe and re-shock the fodder. The seed is threshed like any other grain. Some cut the heads off with knife before cutting up, and then cut and shock afterwards, or turn in the cattle, same as corn fodder.

I may say that harvesting Kaffir corn is a very slow and tedious process, but the crop—a good one, too—is certain to be there, wet or dry, and if the harvesting is tedious, the crop will be a bonanza, if your corn is a failure; and it beats paying 50 cents a bushel for corn, or going without feed, if you have no money to buy. I am confident the harvesting may be done with a header, same as wheat, by enlarging the wheels of the header so as to get the sickle high enough. When this is done there will be more Kaffir corn than oats raised in Kansas. But if a crop of Kaffir seed is a good thing to have at the end of a drouth, when your corn is a failure, a crop of Kaffir corn is no less a bonanza when millet is killed by a drouth, and prairie grass not high enough to cut. Sow a bushel to the acre, broadcast, or drill it in with a wheat drill, get it well covered so as to insure a good stand, and you are as certain to have a good crop of the best feed that grows as that your taxes or mortgages will some time be due. The writer thereof has made arrangements to put in 100 acres of Kaffir for hay and grain the coming season, and he does not expect to buy any feed of any kind to winter thirty head of horses and colts and seventy-five head of Shorthorn cattle. Sow Kaffir corn on the highest, driest, thinnest soil you have; the crop will be there all the same.

Cattle Grown at a Profit.

The best beef has usually sold at a profit through all the seasons of depression. The exception may be accounted for in the improper methods of feeding, and neglect to improve the best time for marketing. Every general farmer should grow good grade cattle—every animal the progeny of a good pure-bred sire of any recognized beef breed, and the dam should be of the best type of cows, herself the get of a choice sire with as much good blood back of him as is obtainable. The cows should be trained to milk well; and if their capacity after a full test, when three years old, does not reach an average of four gallons per day during at least 250 days in the year, greater effort should be made to breed them so that their progeny will be more surely in the milking strains. Half of such cow's milk should go to the calf until six months old, the balance to good use for butter or cheese, and the dross to the pigs. A three-year-old cow whose average milk production is less than three gallons daily for two-thirds of a year has no profitable place on the average farm.

There is a right principle to follow in the successful production of beef and butter. The above outline applies to the general farmer who lives five miles or more from a village of 1,000 or more population or a railway station—his farm land being worth $30 to $100 per acre. The special dairyman who sells milk in town by retail, or ships to the city wholesale trade may (?) ignore the calf and beef question. The large farms where help is scarce and high-priced and the land worth less than $30 per acre, may dispense with great milkers by careful management, grazing the cows principally, and the steers after twelve months old, putting the latter on the markets at thirty months of age instead of twenty months. But the prosperous cattleman must be a business man—one of natural ability; and the more he knows of the world of business the better chance for profit from his calling.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Tomatoes For Stock.

A correspondent of the Rural Canadian last fall had a thousand bushels of tomatoes left after his market, and tried the experiment of feeding them to his cows with such an increased milk flow that he planted tomatoes for the purpose of feeding them to the cows. He says: After the first frost last fall we pulled tomato vines and collected them in piles, with the green tomatoes adhering, where they remained a couple of weeks before we could let the cows into the field. By that time we found that a large percentage of the green tomatoes had ripened and the tomato leaves had cured. The cows could not be kept away from these tomato piles. They rooted them over with noses and horns and cleaned up everything but the bare vines, and at nights as long as the tomatoes lasted they would come into the barn painfully full and their udders distended. I leave it with scientists to say whether the milk producing element was in the tomato itself or whether it supplemented some other feed to make a well balanced milk ration.

Corn Smut.

The Ohio experiment station has been examining a subject of great interest to the farmers of this locality, viz., smut in Indian corn. The experimenters have found that no applications of liquors or powders will do the least good after the fungus is once in this plant. It says unprincipled makers of nostrums advertise preparations warranted to prevent or cure all manner of insect or fungus injuries. The station men are of the opinion that the claim is false. There is no chance save in prevention. Smut may be distributed by domestic animals, by yard manure, etc. Infested stalks should be cut out, gathered and carefully destroyed. In no other way can the ground be kept free from the smut and in no other way can smut be prevented than by keeping the ground clear. Seed corn that is absolutely clean is another necessity for a smutless crop.

Live-Stock and Farm Notes.

Dry ground and dry weather suit sheep best.

An excessively fat animal often proves barren.

The more an animal is exposed the less it will produce.

On a majority of western farms clover should be grown more than it is.

Hogs will pull a farmer out of a financial hole quicker than any other stock.

Meat, meal and milk make a substantial hen ration, while green vegetables furnish the appetizers.

Poor feed makes poor dams, poor dams, poor lambs, poor lambs make but little meat and poor wool.

One of the principal items in plowing is to produce loose earth, in which seed may be conveniently planted.

A pig farrowed in April has nine months to grow, and should, if well fed, be fully ready for market by that time.

In feeding grain of any kind to hogs, care should be taken to have the feeding place clean, or they will eat too much dirt.

In feeding for meat a good strong growth from birth to maturity is the most profitable, whether the animals are cattle, sheep or hogs.

Don't let the "goodness" of the manure be washed into runs or ditches where it will be of no value to anybody. If the manure pile must be exposed let "fertilizer juice" go where it will do some good.

A hog or any other animal can be hurt by over-feeding. Even when fattening only what will be eaten up clean should be given; more than this is a waste of material without an adequate return.

When by a careful test a cow cannot be made to give a profitable flow of milk, the sooner she is fattened for market the better. There is no advantage in keeping a cow that does not pay a fair profit.

Well cared for scrubs can be made to pay a more profitable return than the best thoroughbreds if they are neglected. With all classes of stock the most profitable results are only secured by good treatment.

Hints to Housekeepers.

To prevent layer cake from sticking, grease the tins and dust in a little flour.

Hot milk is a simple means of comfort, and is most reviving to one who is fatigued by over-exertion.

The best thing to clean tinware is common soda; rub on briskly with a damp cloth, after which wipe dry.

Disinfectants are useful possessions in all households. Even the most sanitary plumbing may need the occasional purification of disinfectants.

A German prescription for preventing cold-sores and boils from coming to a head is to paint them five or ten times daily with equal parts of boracic acid and water.

Sponge carpets occasionally with hot water in which either common salt or powdered alum has been dissolved. This not only brightens the carpet but prevents moths.

To keep glassware bright wipe directly from the hot suds. Tumblers used for milk should be thoroughly rinsed in cold water before being immersed in hot suds, as hot water seems to drive the milk into the glass and give them a dingy appearance.

By applying a little of the best carriage oil varnish carefully with a camel's hair brush to the edges of broken china, the parts being neatly joined together, the fracture will, when thoroughly dry, be hardly perceptible, and the china will stand fire and water.

To preserve the rich fruity flavor, do not boil the prunes. Allow them to soak over night in cold water, enough to cover the prunes. Then take the prunes out and boil the water in which they have soaked; add sugar to taste and boil fifteen minutes. Then add the prunes and set off on the range and allow them to simmer thirty minutes, then set off to cool.

If you feel a little debilitated take the coca tonic; eat plenty of fresh, ripe fruit and vegetables, especially oranges, drink lemonade, and when unusually fatigued, and just before retiring, drink a glass of milk as hot as can be taken in large sips. Walk reasonably, and sleep in pure air. If a few days of this sort of home treatment fail to bring up the body and mind to their proper tone, call in your doctor and follow his advice.

LIBERALITY OF ARABS.

A Fable Which Probably Has Not Much Foundation in Reality.

Three men were disputing, in the court of the Caaba, which was the most liberal person among the Arabs. One gave the preference to Abdallah, the son of Jaafar, the uncle of Mohammed; another to Kais Ebu Saad Abadah, and the third gave it to Arabah, of the tribe of Aws. After much debate one that was present, to end the dispute, proposed that each of them should go to his friend and ask his assistance, that they might see what each man gave and form a judgment accordingly. This was agreed to, and Abdallah's friend, going to him, found him with his foot in the stirrups, just mounting his camel for a journey, and thus accosted him: 'Son of the uncle of the apostle of God, I am traveling and in necessity.' Upon which Abdallah alighted and bade him take the camel with all that was upon her; but desired him not to part with a sword which happened to be fixed to the saddle, because it belonged to Ali, the son of Abutaleb. So he took the camel and found on her some vests of silk and 4,000 pieces of gold: but the thing of the greatest value was the sword. The second went to Kais Ebu Saad, whose servant told him that his master was asleep, and desired to know his business. The friend said he came to ask Kais' assistance, being in want on the road. Whereupon the servant said he would rather supply his necessity than wake his master, and gave him a purse of 7,000 pieces of gold, assuring him it was all the money then in the house. He also directed him to go to those who had charge of the camels with a certain token, and take a camel and a slave and return home with them. When Kais awoke and his servant informed him what he had done, he gave him his freedom, and asked why he did not call him, 'for,' said he, 'I would have given him more.' The third man went to Arabah and met him coming out of his house in order to go to prayer, and leaning on two slaves because his eyesight failed him. The friend no sooner made known his case than Arabah let go the slaves, and clapping his hands together, loudly lamented his misfortune in having no money, but desired him to take the two slaves, which the man refused to do, till Arabah protested that if he would not accept them he would give them their liberty, and, leaving the slaves groped his way along the wall. On the return of the adventurers judgment was unanimously and with great justice given by all who were present that Arabah was the most generous of the three.

Where to See the South.

If you wish to see the south in its true genius you will find it in Chicago, says Gath in the Cincinnati Enquirer. We are in the habit of thinking that Chicago was a great way from the south, whereas it is only one night or a sleep from Louisville, in Kentucky, to Chicago, and I found at my hotel great numbers of horse and cattle traders and Northwestern railway operators direct from Kentucky and Tennessee taking their meals together, influenced by the example of such men as the late Senator Beck and Eckstein Norton and the former Secretary Guthrie, who took early stakes in Northwestern property and acquired great sums of money. The southern man knows that real estate in his region has no chance as real estate in the Northwest. Whatever his newspapers may say, he finds his way to this great region and plants his seed as he formerly placed his stake upon the turning of a card in a faro box. Chicago is full of men with high Puritan, New York and New England heads and Southern faces, the physical instincts welded upon the Northern cranium. It is said that 100,000 Southerners are in Chicago. The principal politician of that city, long its mayor, is a Kentucky man. Kentuckians, indeed, like Lincoln, Logan, Cullom, Cannon, Edwards and Oglesby, for a good while ruled Illinois, though on the radical Northern side.

Next Door.

When the woman of the house answered his ring he began:

"Madam, I am sorry to disturb you, but I came here from Buffalo to find work at my occupation, and being unable to strike—"

"What is your occupation?" she demanded.

"I am a nurseryman."

"Then drop in next door."

"But, madam, I—"

"Next door, I say! They have seven children there, while we haven't any!"

The Creole City.

A visitor in New Orleans says that there are three features of the life in the Creole City that are sure to impress the stranger forcibly. They are the cemeteries, which are veritable flower gardens; the language of the French residents, which is spoken everywhere and has the pure Parisian accent, and the fact that the negroes of the lower river still sing the old tuneful songs that were heard in slavery days.

No Ear for Music.

Recent investigations go to show that the horse has no ear for music, and only a slight understanding of time and military signals. The popular impression that a trained horse can waltz in time to music is unsupported by experience, as in such cases the music is always played to suit the step of the horse, which is regulated by signs from the trainer.

Expounding Scripture.

A little girl, in order to prove that it is wrong to cut off the tails of horses and dogs, quoted the scriptural injunction, "What God has joined together let no man put asunder."

INFANTILE SKIN AND SCALP DISEASES CURED BY Cuticura

EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND Scalp of infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents, save your children years of mental and physical suffering.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to cure Skin Diseases."

☞ Baby's skin and scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. ☜

Kidney pains, backache, and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

The Art of Story Telling.

The habit of telling stories is apt to grow into a vice. It is easy enough for a bright man to raise a laugh and aid in the entertainment of a company by the relation of some bright incident, but unhappily he is apt to degenerate into a monopolizer of conversation. Some one once defined a bore to the man who persists in talking about himself when you want to talk about yourself. There is a good deal in this, even when the desire is not to be so personal as one's own affairs. It is only human to desire to have a fair share of the conversation as of every other social privilege. I sat at the table of a very cultivated family living in the east, and only a few months since.

Among the guests at the dinner was a professional story teller with a wife who knew exactly when to make a suggestion, and played foil for him from the soup to the walnuts. After the meal the men went into the smoking room, and I complimented this gentleman upon his marvelous memory. At that he produced a small memorandum book in which were notes sufficient to suggest every story he knew. In other words he had a repertory, and deliberately selected the stories best suited for each occassion, thus monopolizing the attention of the company and ruining the conversation.—Detroit Free Press.

The collector's motto is the sum 'em, bone 'em.

"Cured my husband of Bronchitis at once," wrote a lady about Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

The sojourner at a good hotel never complains of the inn-felicities of his existence.

DR. FRANK POWELL (White Beaver.) Union Block 4th & Cedar St., St., Paul, Minn., NERVOUS DISEASES OF YOUNG MEN ESPECIALLY.

Mr. Gould cannot deny the impeachment that at one time in his career he was a poppin'-Jay.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Making both ends meet—the Texas cattle raiser.

The finest fruit, grain and stock lands on the Pacific Coast are located in the Willamette Valley, Oregon. No failures of crops, no cyclones and no blizzards. For descriptive pamphlet write to CURRAN & MONTEITH, Albany, Oregon.

Keep off the premises—those who jump at conclusions.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT ESTABLISHED 1810.
For Internal and External Use.
Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in body or limb, like magic. Cures Croup, Asthma, Colds, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lame back, Stiff Joints and Strains. Full particulars free. Price 35 cts. post-paid. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

N. W. N. U. 1891 No. 15,

THE PRINCE OF WALES desired to have the chairmanship of the Labor Commission, in which he would have been the right man in the right place, but state reasons were stronger than private desires, and he had to yield. But, as a set-off to this disappointment, he will probably preside over the Royal Commission charged with England's interests in the Chicago Fair.

Great Deeds

Are accomplished by vigorous men and women clear of brain, lithe of limb, with plenty of stamina. Only by promoting digestion and assimilation may that disability be overcome which disqualifies us from successful competition in the arena of life. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters not only confers vigor upon the weak, but remedies bilious, nervous, malarial, kidney and rheumatic ailments.

Ever since 1864 there have been women (more each year) who claim that there is no soap half as good, or as economical as Dobbins' Electric. There must be some truth in their claim. Try it, see how much. Your grocer has it.

When is a timekeeper not a timekeeper? Five times out of ten.

TESTED BY TIME. For Bronchial affections, Coughs, etc., BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. Price 25 cts.

The man with a lot of money is generally satisfied with his lot.

Relief and speedy cure are given for serious ailments by using Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

When a woman is as good as pie, she will not make tart answers.

Garfield Tea; harmless herbs, accomplishes benefits resulting from cathartics, and avoids unpleasant and often injurious effects of purgative pills.

Some persons eat celery about the way cows eat cornstalks.

Spring Medicine

Is so important that everybody knows its necessity and value. And there is nothing so popular and so successful for the purposes, as

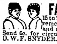
Hood's Sarsaparilla

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

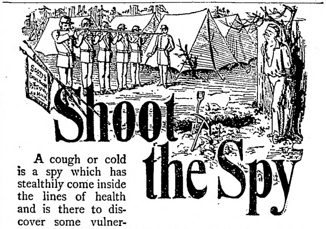
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.



FAT FOLKS REDUCED 15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send 6c. for circulars and testimonials. Address DR. O. W. F. SNYDER, 243 State street, Chicago, Ill.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
PAINLESS. EFFECTUAL
☞ A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.
For BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS SUCH AS
Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc.,
ACTING LIKE MAGIC on the vital organs, strengthening the muscular system, and arousing with the rosebud of health The Whole Physical Energy of the Human Frame.
Taken as directed these famous pills will prove marvellous restoratives to all enfeebled by any of the above, or kindred diseases.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS,
Price, 25 cents per Box.
Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.
B. F. ALLEN CO., Sole Agents for United States, 365 & 367 Canal St., New York, (who if your druggist does not keep them) will mail Beecham's Pills on receipt of price—but inquire first. (Mention this paper.)

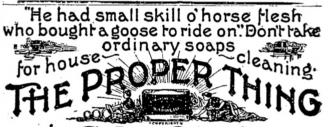


Shoot the Spy

A cough or cold is a spy which has stealthily come inside the lines of health and is there to discover some vulnerable point in the fortification of the constitution which is guarding your well-being. That point discovered the spy reports it to the enemy on the outside. The enemy is the changeable winter climate. If the cold gets in, look out for an attack at the weak point. To avoid this, shoot the spy, kill the cold, using SCOTT'S EMULSION of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda as the weapon. It is an expert cold slayer, and fortifies the system against *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anæmic and Wasting Diseases (specially in Children).* Especially helpful for children to prevent their taking cold. Palatable as Milk.

SPECIAL.—Scott's Emulsion is non-secret, and is prescribed by the Medical Profession all over the world, because its ingredients are scientifically combined in such a manner as to greatly increase their remedial value.

CAUTION.—Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrappers. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.



"He had small skill o' horse flesh who bought a goose to ride on." Don't take ordinary soaps for house-cleaning.
THE PROPER THING
is SAPOLIO
—Try a cake of it, and be convinced.—

Common Soap fails to accomplish satisfactory results in scouring and cleaning, and necessitates a great outlay of time and labor, which more than balances any saving in cost. Practical people will find SAPOLIO the best and cheapest soap for house-cleaning and scouring.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.
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CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND
PENNYROYAL PILLS
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Refuse Substitutions and Imitations. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send us 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, Sold by all Local Druggists. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THE NEWS.
Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

JAS. MEEHAN, JR. Editor and Prop.

Two Optnions

From New York Sun (Dem.)

WHAT about New York?" asks our esteemed Democratic contemporary, the St. Paul Globe. "It must be won to secure the victory. Can Cleveland carry it? That is the great question to be answered." It is an easy question to answer. Mr. Cleveland won in New York in 1884 merely by a scratch. He was beaten up to the moment when an estimable gentleman whse vocal organs were peculiarly fitted for the emission of the letter R sayed him beyond his deserts and contrary to reasonable expectation. In 1888 Mr. Cleveland was fairly and squarly beaten. There was no accident, and the bull head luck which his admirers attributed to him was not visible. In spite of all the power and the patronage of the Federal administration, its head was rejected by his own State. A candidate who loses his own State under such circumstances by nearly 15,000 votes can not be apologized for successfully. He is out of the question.

From The Baltimore Sun (Dem.)

WHATEVER the profesional politicians may think or say upon the subject, and what ever may be their secret desires to the contrary, there is no reason to doubt that with the "plain people" everywhere, the bone and sinew of the Democratic party, Mr. Cleveland is as much the leader of the party as he ever was, and as much entitled to that proud distinction. His hold upon the respect and confidence of the masses of the American people remains unshaken. Even those who disagree with the sentiments or disapprove of the policy of his letter opposing the "free, unlimited, and independent coinage of silver" respect and admire the man, who has always the courage of his opinions, who never falters in what he believes to be the path of duty, and who, in dealing with the people, practices no evasions or concealments. Mr Cleveland, in addition to the record of his public services, has established for himself one of the strongest possible claims to the confidence of the people which a statesman can possess by showing fearlessly and unreservedly his absolute trust in them. The very contrast between Mr. Cleveland's honesty and openness and the politic reserve, not to say crafty shiftiness, of some other candidates for the Presidential nomination can not fail to tell in the end, as indeed it is telling every day, in his favor with the great body of his countrymen. Mr. Cleveland, it is well understood, is not the favorite of the machine politicians. He never has been. He is probably also especially distasteful to a few Democratic leaders who would much prefer to see the President selected from their own number—some one whom they know well, and who is bound to them by ties of long and intimate association and comradeship in political affairs, and who in the White House, could be relied upon to "stand in with them and gratify their wishes in the matter of the distribution of collectorships, and marshalships, and Federal patronage generally in their respective States. It is not surprising that politicians of the self-seeking professional type, do not like Mr. Cleveland. His ways are essentially not their ways, and his ideas and standards of political conduct differ radically from theirs. A man who is so old-fashioned as to insist that "public office is a public trust," necessarily can not be a congenial person to those who believe that "public office is a private opportunity," and practice what they believe. Hence it is the usual thing for politicians of this class to decry and try to belittle Mr. Cleveland. Being men who pride themselves upon being "practical politicians" above all else, they affect to believe that as they think so do the people think with them, and that on the score of "availability," if for no other reason, Mr. Cleveland must be dismissed from the list of "Presidential possibilities" in 1892. Before these gentlemen get so far, however, as to settle in their own minds who shall be the Democratic standard bearer instead of Mr. Clevelaad, whom they have already in their harts deposed from his leadership, they will probably have abundant opportunity to revise their present opinions and correct their political prognostications.

The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your own satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed warning, you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alterative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the Liver and Kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle price 50c at Schreiter's.

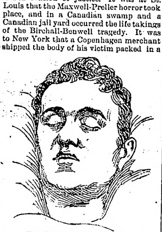
LIVING OR DEAD?

The Mystery of a Murder on Staten Island.

A CORPSE FOUND BY A SAILOR.

It Is Thought to Be That of Carl Ruttinger, Who Came to America with William Wright—The Latter a Suicide or Fugitive.

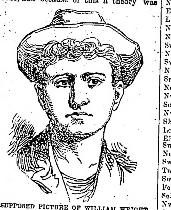
Europeans have made America notorious as the scene of some of their most infamous crimes, or as the land to which they have fled in evasion of justice. It was at St. Louis that the Maxwell-Preller horror took place, and in a Canadian swamp and a Canadian jail yard occurred the life takings of the Birchall-Benwell tragedy. It was to New York that a Copenhagen merchant shipped the body of his victim packed in a barrel of lime, and it was at New Orleans that Esposito, the most fiendish Italian brigand of modern times, first felt the clutches of the law. In due season the trunk mystery of St. Louis, the swamp mystery of Canada, the barrel mystery of New York, and the mystery of the New Orleans bandit's identity were solved; and as in those cases the American officials showed their competence and intelligence, it is only reasonable to expect that in course of time they will arrive at the facts in what must yet be termed the Staten Island mystery. As in three of the other affairs mentioned, the fate of two men is involved.


THE ASTOR HOUSE SUICIDE.

When the mate of a vessel anchored off Tottenville discovered the body of a man floating in the water near his ship, and when a subsequent examination of the body disclosed documents and a passport bearing the name of Carl Ruttinger, the evidence all seemed to show that Ruttinger was the man's name and that he had been murdered. Further inquiry brought to light the fact that the dead stranger had for his companion and friend a brother-in-law called William Wright, and as a handkerchief stuffed in the mouth of the corpse bore the initials "W. W." the conclusion first reached was that Wright had killed Ruttinger. As nearly as could be established, the death of the Staten Island victim occurred on a day in February about twelve hours previous to the suicide at the Astor House in New York city of a person who had registered as Fred Evans, and who left among his effects no clew to his identity or relatives. The Astor House case was for a time something of a sensation because of the queer attempts at identification made by a lawyer, an actress and a real estate dealer. The claims of these people proved baseless, and after lying for weeks at the morgue the corpse was buried in Potter's field on Hart's Island. But it was not permitted to rest in its unmarked grave.

The man with whom Ruttinger and Wright had lodged in New York city recognized as the former the Staten Island body, and gave such a description of the latter that it was thought possible that the self styled Evans might be the missing Wright. The remains, therefore, were exhumed and the theory indicated established, so far as the testimony of several witnesses and of two photographs can be considered of value.

Apparently this identification closed one part of the search. The next thing essayed by the officials was a discovery of the reasons for the murder and suicide. Ruttinger, it was learned, had been a lace manufacturer in Germany, and had married a sister of William Wright in England. The couple quarreled and separated. Wright sided with his brother-in-law, and with him sailed for America. The German had plenty of money, the Englishman had none, and because of this a theory was evolved that Wright had killed Ruttinger and then, horrified by the enormity of his crime, had taken his own life. But opposed to this was the fact that Ruttinger was tall, stoutly built and powerful, while Wright was small and delicate in physique, almost to effeminacy. The authorities now are engaged in the investigation of new clews which, if they amount to anything, are expected to show that the body found near Tottenville is not that of Ruttinger at all, but of a sailor named Schneider.


SUPPOSED PICTURE OF WILLIAM WRIGHT.

They have also been informed that within the last few days a man answering Wright's description in every respect was seen at a hotel in Rochester, N. H. So it will be seen that they are confronted with a remarkable series of complications. If the bodies now on hand prove to be those of Wright and Ruttinger, the question to be solved is that of the reason for the murder and suicide. However, if it should transpire that the German and the Englishman are still alive, it will be the duty of the officials to ascertain how Ruttinger's papers chanced to be in the pockets of the Staten Island victim, and why it is that Wright has made no effort to elucidate the mystery of the affair. The German, it may be as well to state, carried an insurance on his life of 90,000 marks.

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Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDuc
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw.	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of No	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of No	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	48	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusie
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
Se of Ne	32	151	46	Boutain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	31	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	[illegible]	Borup
Ne¼	20	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,
RED LAKE FALLS,
f521may Polk Co., Minn.

State of Minnesota } ss In Probate Court,
County of Polk } Special Term March 17, 1891.

In the Matter of the Estate of Peter Bischoff, Deceased:

Letters of administration on the estate of said deceased being this day granted unto Joseph Bischoff of said county.

It is ordered that all claims and demands of all persons against said estate be presented to this court, for examination and allowance, at the probate office in Crookston on Wednesday the 12th day of August A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m.

It is further ordered, that six months from date hereof be allowed to creditors to present their claims against said estate, at the expiration of which time all claims not presented to said court, or not proven to its satisfaction, shall be forever barred, unless for cause shown further time be allowed.

Ordered further, That notice of the time and place of the hearing and examination of said claims and demands shall be given by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to the day appointed for such examination in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 17th day of March, A. D. 1891.

By the Court,
C. M. BENSON,
Judge of Probate.

apl9-23

Wanted.

Teachers and others whose literary tastes and attainments qualify them as leaders of Society, should call on or at once address the undersigned, at his office, 151 Germania Life Building, St. Paul, Minn, for information of the highest importance to themselves and the Communities in which they reside. (Please mention this paper.)

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Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:59 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

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NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office in Joseph Smith & Co.'s store.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

BETWEEN
Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Red Lake Falls.
AND ALL POINTS
EAST AND WEST.
There is nothing better than the service on
THE DINING CAR LINE
Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the
RED RIVER VALLEY
AND
ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS
PACIFIC COAST TRAINS
PASSING THROUGH
MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA IDAHO, ORENON AND WASHINGTON,
CARRY COMPLETE EQUIPMENT OF
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
First and Second Class Coaches,
Pullman Tourist and
Free Colonist Sleepers.
And Elegant Dining Cars.

THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East, South and west, in the United States and Canada.

For further information regarding rates, routes maps, etc., address
CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. Agt., St. Paul, Minn.
J. A. DUFFY Local Agt

Green Bay, Winona & St. Paul

Railroad. Best and most Direct Line Between
LACROSSE,
WINONA,
Neillsville,
Eau Claire,
Grand Rapids,
Stevens Point,
New London,
Appelton,
Neenah,
Menasha,
Oshkosh,
Fon du Lac,
GREEN BAY.

And all Points in
EASTERN WISCONSIN.
Iron Districts of Northern Michigan and Lake Superior Regions.

Close Connections and Quick Time.

See That Your Ticket Reads Via
GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL Railroad.

S. W. Champion,
Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
J. B Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

$100,000

TO LOAN ON FARMS.

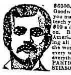
-AT-

10 pr Cent

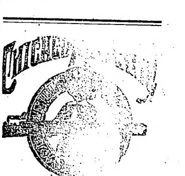
Interest. No bonus—no delay, at

THE FIRST NAT. BANK

Red Lake Falls Minn.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.



In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard, you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of through first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction. Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily. No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT DEC. 7TH, 1891.

LEAVE P. M.		ARRIVE A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7:20
8:35	Minneapolis.	0.45
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.15
5.30	Winnidex Jct.	P. M. 9.55
7 30 7.22	Fertile.	8.07 7.30
9	Red Lake Falls.	6
8.20	Crookston.	7.10
9.42 11.35	Grand Forks. Via Red Lake Falls.	5.50 3.30
P. M. 4.10	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.30
8.15	Brandon	7.15
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN. G. M.	J. A. DUFFY. Agt.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

No. 1 hard	86c
No. 1 northern	84c
No. 2 northern	81c
Oats	35c
Barley	40c
Flour—Patent (Mascot)	$2,75
Flour—Straight (Favorite)	$2,50
Bran, per, ton	$14,00
Shorts, per ton	$15,00
Graham, per hundred	$2,50

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Song of Spring .

The vernal flowers begin to wake,
And verdant grow the grasses,
And now the little children take
Their sulphur and molasses.

The marsh quil wakes the dawn with song,
The snow bird softly twitters;
To make her constitution strong
The maid takes liver bitters.

When golden morning gilds the sky,
You hear the bluebird trilling;
Fresh eggs are cheap—you can buy
A dozen for a shilling.

Love lights fair Chris' sparkling eyes,
And nestles in her dimples;
And Strephon Bolus Bitters tries
To drive away the pimples.

Sweet spring! When with the golden light
The morning skies are glowing,
And birds are voicing their delight—
By Jupiter, it's snowing!

Jim Mead has returned.

Rev. Fr. Arpin was at Argyle Sunday.

Ye Editor is at High Landing.

Our marshal is attending strictly to business.

Mrs. J. W. Lowe is very low with heart disease.

OATS, BARLEY and FLAX for sale at Hoskin's elevator.

Miss Frances Koke will teach in the vicinity of Euclid,

Mrs. Ralph, after a lengthy visit in Canada, returned home.

An ice-house—with ice in it—will soon be a very convenient affair.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Marco is about to move out to their farm in Black River township.

Louis Paul says fishing will soon begin. He will undoubtedly get a full portion of the finny tribe.

Rev. Ig Baluff Sunday reopens his mission at Euclid. He will now make monthly-trips to that place.

Mrs. Geo. Ralph came up from Crookston to visit relatives here a couple of days She will return to morrow.

See Vick's announcements in this issue James Vick is one of the oldest and most popular seedsman in the U. S.

Spring work has been instituted. The Zaiser boys started out Tuesday for their farms, preparatory to seeding.

W. J. Dargan brought in a fine bull from his farm, and stock owners will find him quartered in obrewery barn.

Chas. White was in town Tuesday. Mr. White was formerly head miller at Roller Mill A. He now lives in Crookston

Rev J. S. McCormack is expected to conduct services in Presbyterian church next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Evening, 8.

The Jacklin family have moved to Thief River Falls and the Daley family moved in the residence formerly occupied by them.

Geo. Brunelle's bay and Dr. Lemieux' gray horse were run Saturday from the West to the depot, the bay coming out second best.

J. T. Knight, the war horse, has gone to St. Paul again. During his brief sojourn here he amused his friends with many a jovial tale.

Jas. Meehan Sr. started for Milwaukee Friday evening. Later reports give the cheerful intelligence that Mrs. Meehan is improving and out of danger.

Bro. Bierley, that time Red Lake Falls "killed" county division, you know, she only cut off the dead limbs. There was still a lively little heart left.

A dance was held at the section house Saturday evening that for brilliancy and enjoyment has seldom if ever been equaled within the bounds of our municipality.

Napoleon Marleau is about on crutches. It will be a few weeks before he will be able to use his injured foot, and may be several months till he can work.

We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation from Gov. Merriam to be present at a reception to-night. As this is press day we feel constrained to send regrets.

Cash paid for Wool, Hides and Pelts.
W. T. SPILLANE.

Ladies, do you ever go calling? We have on hand two thousand visiting cards. Print them cheap. Drop in and look our samples over. Any thing you want—any style.

Died.—Tam, beloved cat. He will probably be buried beside the remains of the once beautiful Rose Elizabeth, cat, upon whom he was often seen to cast regretful eyes.

Alonzo St John returned from Duluth last week intending to work on his farm this summer. Telesfore and family will soon arrive. He reports several former citizens as about to return.

The Clearwater bridge is now safer. The braces don't waggle as hard as formerly but the east pier presents the appearance of Pat Duffy's guests after the "Grand opening noight".

The rivers are now open. Another winter has passed. It seems hard to realize yet its true. We have been favored with an almost perfect winter—may the summer prove the same.

Call on Mat Skala, Broadway, North Side, for wines and liquors. He has them, pure goods for medicinal purposes as well as wholesome beverages. A stock of choice cigars. The popular brands.

Mrs. Chas. Langevin had a photograph of her houseplants taken. Mrs. Langevin has a fine and varied collection of plants. They have borne the winter well and are now a grand sight—to judge from the photo.

Gardens are being made. John Walters will soon have peas in the market—see if he don't. There isn't a gardener in the state who can approach Mr. Walters in efficacy of methods, considering his facilities.

We often note items in the East Grand Forks papers relative to C. T. Walker, host of the Hotel Minnesotah of that place, and observe that he is as popular there as he was here. Is doing a lively business.

Prof. Terry Shelly has been engaged by ahe Fosston school board as principal there the coming term. Both Fosston and Mr. Shelly are to be congratulated on this. Mr. Shelly is one of Polk county's able pedagogues.

The Grange supply house—we forgot its exact title, but it is the concern that sends out agents and takes orders among the farmers for general merchandise—are good advertisers. We have before us a proposition to insert one of their ads for cash!

W. G. Cooke, publisher of the Polk county Journal, died recently. When alive he was such a crank that he went into a dark corner to look at his watch for fear the office boys would ask what time it was. His brother H. E. Cooke survives him.

Joseph Smith & Co. shipped over 10,000 bushles of potatoes of the 1890 crop, always paying the highest cash market prices. Joseph Smith & Co. do not believe in the "whole hog" policy but are always found willing to show the farmer a good margin on his products.

How many faces were awry—mostly male faces, to be sure—as the tall figure under a black tile strolled down the street claiming proprietorship over a piece of property it had been thought none had yet won! Well, the audience was smaller at the last entertainment, too.

The crew at High Landing working on the steamer consists of thirteen men. High Landing is about twenty-eight miles from here. It is a picturesque spot. Rev. Ig. Balluff last fall painted three pictures of the place in water colors. They are very fine and adorn homes in the village.

Over in East Grand Forks the editors are having lively times. There are three of them now, each after the others' scalp, it would appear, from casual observation: Bierley, calm, unruffled, sarcastic; Duffy, sharp as a needle and lively as a cricket; Strong, overwhelming and successful—a trio worthy a better field.

Tom Hennessy was married at Crooks. last week to a young lady who had been a school mate of his. He will be section boss near St. Hilaire and will take all his children back except the little boy living Mr. with Fred Schmidt and the little girl living with Mr. and Mrs. Glin of Crookston.

Chas Langevin and sons leave for West Superior to-morrow or the next day. Mr. Langevin came here in 1883 when there were but few neighbors to enjoy his conviviality. In him Red Lake Falls will lose one of her staunchest friends, most upright and progressive citizens. Her regrets will only be equaled by the good wishes for his future prosperity. The children, Joe, Chas. and Nellie, are all at West Superior, and this probably influenced his move.

For Sasle.

A pony, saddle, and bridle. Will sell cheap for cash. Enquire at Spillane's elevator.

WHATEVER
YOUR
POLITICS

Sugar

Is all the Sweeter For

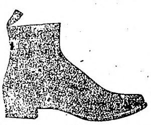
No Tariff.

OUR CASH PRICES:

GRANULATED, 18lbs, $1
EXTRA C, 20lbs, $1

We have a full stock of seasonable groceries at lowest cash prices.

: BOOTS AND :

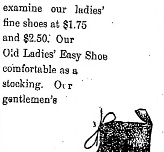


BUTTON.

Shoes-

We think our goods for quality, fit and price can not be excelled in this clime.

We invite you to examine our ladies' fine shoes at $1.75 and $2.50. Our Old Ladies' Easy Shoe comfortable as a stocking. Our gentlemen's



CONGRESS

$2.00 SHOE, HARD TO BEAT.

Our gentlemen's "Yard Wide" solid comfort shoe.

Our custom made grain plow shoe is easy, neat and durable.

Bangs & Co.

THE CASH MERCHANTS.

The beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs F. E. Hunt was thronged Tuesday night by a happy party—a surprise party in honor of Mr and Mrs. J. I. Wyer who are at present guests there. For several hours the mirth and jest went round, and a delightful evening passed. Mr. and Mrs. Wyer were much pleased at this token of thoughtfulness on the part of their friends, and in turn did their utmost to have the golden wings of happiness hover over the occasion. It will long be remembered by all present.

For the fall term it is proposed to have the new schoolhouse ready. A force of six teachers will then be employed, the grades advanced a step higher, thus promoting our school to the rank of a High School. This advent will be hailed with keen delight by all who have the advancement of our village at heart. Improved educational facilities cannot fail to redound to the increased prosperity of a municipality Many who would otherwise forgoe an ordinary education will be thus enabled to avail themselves of it and many will attend a year longer before seeking advanced grades elsewhere.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the post office at Red Lake Falls, Minnesota, for the month ending March 31, 1891. If not called for in 30 days they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office.

Dunbar, J. M.
Dod, John.
Dennis, Dan'l.
Ekehanes, Mrs. James.
Longtin, Mrs. Jos.
Tonseth, D.
Ueilep, U. E.

In calling for any of the above letters please say "Advertised."

FRANK E. HUNT, P. M.

Our business men ought to do more advertising. Of course it is a shame that they don't, everybody knows that and we're not going to tell you. We receive inquires frequently from men prompted by an idea that the business they pursue is not represented here. They send for a sample copy, look the paper over and see scant, or no notice of business houses in their line, and write us for information. We can count among them representatives of almost every line of business. One of these says we'll sit down in a fit of despondency and induce all these stagglers to locate here. Maybe they'll advertise.

Talking about spring poets: The poor multitudirous being are cruelly abused. When the biting winter is passed, chilling blasts have changed to gentle wafting breezes, bearing on their delicate wings soothing warmth, and a faint suggestion of budding trees and flowers and life in nature; when the sun, as if repenting for past indifference, beams brightly forth, smiling and radiant and making all else participate through mere sympathy; when the first notes of the most daring song bird are heard—who would be else than a spring poet! Who would confess himself dead to such delicacy and beauty and grandeur in nature. Many feel the thrill and call it the intense enjoyment of the perfect days of spring; others, whose sentiments are still the same, not content with feeling it, find their souls overflow in ryhmetic lines and these are called spring poets.

You have noticed those three beautiful gems of art in our office window—those large steel engravings? Their value is $15 each. We are going to raffle them in a week. Would you like a ticket? You can get one free of charge—for nothing, understand. If you are not a subscriber, drop in, subscribe for one year and get a ticket. If you are a subscriber, pay what you owe us and one year in advance and get a ticket. You will stand a chance of winning either one of those three beauties They are made in Germany—are the genuine German steel engravings. They would adorn any drawing room. Already framed in grand gilt frames. If you ever intend to pay us for the paper, this is a good opportunity, as you will have to do some day, and now you get a ticket on the raffle thrown in. Only one week's more time, remember.

Miss Marion Willis, the elocutionist, gave two entertainments at the Opero house, one Saturday evening, and one Monday evening. Her first entertainment proved so delightful and taking that she was prevailed upon to appear ag in. The ladies of the Presbyterian Church assisted her in filling out the programs. Prof. Fieund gave a couple selections on the violin and Mrs. Emerd one on the organ. Miss Willis proved all and more than had been anticipated. Her very presence was a "poetic reality (as it were) and her ability as an entertainer of human passion and humor is beyond question great. Her every move the embodiment of grace, kind nature having lavished upon her many beneficences, natural talent augmented by hard study and able tutorship—she takes possession of her audience at once, and holds their wavering emotions a captive to her art. The audience at both entertainments was small but refined and appreciative. Monday night the band gave some stirring music on its way to the hall. Messrs Theo. Garceau and Helmuth Zaiser favored the audience with a couple of charming renditions on the zyther and guitar.

Couldn't Trust His Countrymen.

Bismarck relates the following anecdote: One day the physicians in attendance on the Czar Nicholas recommended their august patient to have his back rubbed. The emperor had no one about his person whom he saw fit to intrust with the operation. In his dilemma he decided to write to King Frederick William IV., asking him to send to St. Petersburg a few subaltern officers of the Prussian guards. These administered in turns the prescribed amount of friction, and when the cure was completed were richly rewarded for their pains.

"So long as I see my Russians face to face," said the czar, "everything goes well, but as for letting them rub my back I won't risk it."—La Famille.

At Waterloo, according to one authority, the weather during the morning of June 17, 1815, had been oppressively warm. The atmosphere was close, and a dark, heavy cloud hung over the combatants. Brigade guns began firing. The concussion seemed to rebound through the still atmosphere, and to communicate like an electric spark with the heavily charged clouds above. A violent thunder-clap burst forth, which was followed by a great downpour of rain.

Dates, names, figures and the greatest intricacy of details could not escape General Sherman's marvelous memory. He remembered them all, and could call them up after the lapse of many years. He remembered everything about California just before and at the time it was admitted to the Union as though it had been yesterday. He was in command of a portion of the United States forces there then.

The persistent loss of potash from food predisposes the system to attacks of gout, rheumatism, lumbago and neuralgia. All similar diseases, including the painful gallstones, are caused by an excess of lithic acid in the blood. This acid can be reduced in quantity by the use of the vegetable acids combined with potash.

Edmund Russell, the apostle of Delsarte, is a very youthful looking man. He is of average height and stout figure, with a clean pink face and blue eyes. He wears his dark hair cut high at the back and in wavy bangs from the crown to the brows.

The lava flood at the eruption in Iceland, in 1875, has been computed to contain 31,000,000,000 cubic feet, while the largest eruption of Vesuvius on record, that of 1794, only threw out 780,000,000 cubic feet of lava.

Retorts Among 'Bus Drivers.

It is very amusing to hear the 'bus drivers shout "A penny all the way to the World's End" or "The Man in the Moon," two public houses, by the by, where they invariably stop. The way a driver will address the occupant of the seat of a vehicle which is blocking his way is funny to a degree. "Now then, Coaly, git on with that 'alf 'undered." "Here, Pickford, are you goin' to a funeral?" "Look 'ere, Great Western, if you don't move a bit faster I'll stop all my fresh heggs from the country a-comin' on your line."

More often than not the gentry referred to as Coaly, Pickford and Great Western fittingly reply, in which the various merits of the horses are discussed. Pickford will probably invite the 'bus driver to send his horse to "my privit residence, an' I'll put a bit o' flesh on it." Great Western will say quietly, "Halloa! wot, brought that lot out again, Bill?" Coaly, however, becomes personal, and looking up at the busman's red face may remark to the great delight of the onlookers, "Yah! I believe yer mother must 'ave nussed yer for a month upside down!"—London Tit-Bits.

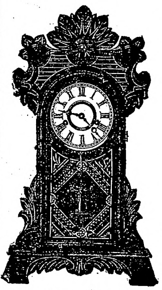
Manufacturing Relics.

On the lookout for crudities and barbaric taste, as travelers from the enlightened east are likely to be, a party of New England tourists were recently treated to a genuine surprise. While driving with their western friends their attention was attracted by a number of gravestones of peculiarly ugly design, the distinguishing feature being a dial on which the hands pointed to figures indicating the age of the deceased. Coming out of the cemetery they stopped for a chat with the stonecutter at its gate, and in course of conversation one of the visitors, bent on mischief for the Californians, referred to these remarkable monuments. "Well, yes," said the gratified sculptor, "they air popular. I've sent for some more, but the dealer says they're going off like hot cakes 'round there, and I'll have to wait a little before he can ship another lot." "Then you don't make them here?" asked the visitor. "Oh, no. I only make the base. The tops are a patented article. They come from Connecticut."—Christian Union.

The Proof of It.

Mordling—That girl in the candy store may be only a poor shop girl, but she's a true woman!

Faxon—I'm convinced of it, me boy! Why, only the other day I got her to break a dollar for me, and she handed back one dollar and seventeen cents in change.—Puck.



Flack

The

:Jeweler :

Closing Out

Sale.

FIRST-CLASS
Goods
WHOLESALE
Prices

CLOSING OUT at COST

Remember, my stock is large and complete and consists of watches, clocks, jewelry, silverware, spectacles, accordeons, violins, harmonicas, jews harps, violin strings and trimmings. Also a large line of patent medicines, pills, plasters, perfumery, diamond dyes. Condition powders, bird-seed, and cuttle bone, candy, nuts, cigars, tobacco, pipes and smokers' articles bass balls and bats. Also a fine line of albums, dressing cases, scrap books, music rolls, toilet sases, work boxes, jewel boxes, brush- broom, and dusters, games writing desks hand and pocket mirrors, tooth brushes, nail brushes, hair and cloth brushes, blank books and tablets, pens, paper, envelopes, rubber bands, pencils, states, ink inkwells, mucilage, purses bill books playing cards, reward cards, toilet soaps, match holders, tooth picks, thermometers, vases, cups and saucers, dolls and doll heads, syringes and nursery goods, sponges, chamois skins and lung protectors, toys notions, groceries, etc. Remember this is a

IT WILL PAY YOU TO LOOK OVER MY STOCK.

Yours Respectfully,

Flack The Jeweler.

Dr PRICE'S
Cream
Baking
Powder.

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.
Superior to every other known.
Used in Millions of Homes—
40 Years the Standard.

Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome.

No other baking powder does such work.

THE NEW WEBSTER

JUST PUBLISHED—ENTIRELY NEW.

WEBSTER'S
INTERNATIONAL
DICTIONARY

A GRAND INVESTMENT

for the Family, the School, or the Library.

Revision has been in progress for over 10 Years.
More than 100 editorial laborers employed.
$300,000 expended before first copy was printed.
Critical examination invited. Get the Best.
Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers,
Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY has her glasses quite perspicuous when they reveal to her that "the woman of the future is not going to snatch at everything that passes for a man because it draws a salary." That is a growing fact.

THE pardon, in Tennessee, of the father of triplets, who was found with a pistol on his person, is generally approved. The father of triplets does right to carry a deadly weapon. Somebody might try to steal those babies and distribute them.

A SCIENTIST in Chicago professes to have discovered the microbe of the grip. Now the interesting question arises, can it be captured and exterminated by some easy means like throwing salt on its tail? If not, it will be best to shoot the scientist and let the bacillus go free.

A FRENCHMAN in the province of Lorraine left a legacy of $800 to France to aid in buying arms for the next war with Germany. As he was dead and out of reach the German authorities did the only thing they could do. They arrested his brother for sedition and conspiracy.

IN response to a prisoner's plea of not guilty in a Pennsylvania court, the other day, the district attorney replied: "You are guilty, and the common wealth will prove it." Such language was not allowable, and the brutal official should have been committed to jail for contempt of court.

THEY will have odd fish in the jury boxes of Illinois should they enact a proposed statute making non-voters preferred jurors, that is, making them do all the jury duty as long as they last, and only calling in good citizens when the non-voting panels are exhausted. It would have a tendency to hustle merchants and professional men out to the polls, however.

A FRENCHMAN is going to walk on stilts from Paris to Moscow. It will be remembered that some time ago another Frenchman went thither on on aspirations considerably higher than stilts, and was lucky to get home again. If this Gaul is not careful he will furnish an instance of history in the act of repeating itself.

IT is said that the Connecticut maple sugar industry is dead, all the trees that yielded the sap having been cut away. This would be sad news, indeed, if we did not know that the maple sugar industry, which depends on the amount of common cane sugar of a very brown color that can be pressed and sold as maple, is still thriving,

A YOUNG man named Deacon has had to flee from a West Virginia town because he had got engaged to twenty girls. Steps should be taken to make this man change his name, or assert his allegiance to the Mormon Church. It is only a Mormon Deacon who can indulge so riotously in fiancees, and in these days he has to be very quiet about it, too.

AFTER a bloody feud of twenty years, the Hatfields and McCoys of West Virginia and Kentucky have become reconciled. Cupid's powerful wand was the cause. One of the Hatfields is to be married to a Miss McCoy, and henceforth the two families are to live in amity and peace. The trouble has been the subject of hundreds of newspaper articles and two novels, and originated in a dispute about a sow and a pig.

THAT was a dastardly act at Sofia which resulted in the assassination of a Cabinet minister and might have resulted in the death of Premier Stambouloff himself. Assassination ought to be stamped out in Servia with the same determination that was the case at New Orleans. But let's see if European paternalism with its boasted superiority over American institutions will succeed in doing it.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD wants Canada to monopolize the term "American" and applies "Yankee" to every man south of the Canadian border. Very well. The "Yankees" have a record of which no American need be ashamed. They cut loose from John Bull and licked the old fellow to signify that they were free for all time, and when we had a little rebellion at home it was the "Yankees" who gave John Bull notice to keep his fingers out of the muss. "Yankees" is good enough for the Americans of the United States.

DIGEST OF THE NEWS

Interesting Digest of the Happenings of the Past Week Culled From the Associated Press.

Washington, Criminal, Foreign, Personal, Casualty, and Other Important News.

AROUND WASHINGTON.

Ex-Congressman Carter of Montana is appointed commissioner of the general land office.

President Harrison, by proclamation, sets apart a large territory of land in Wyoming as a public forest reservation.

THE postoffice at Ely, Minn., fourth class has been raised to the third, or presidential class.

Correspondence between Secretary Blaine and the Italian minister is made public. Mr. Blaine plainly states what the government will and will not do.

In Washington authorative denial is given the report that Secretaries Rusk and Noble are at odds as to naming a commissioner of the general land office.

Pension Commissioner Raum says that the rumors to the effect that he is about to resign his position are entirely without foundation in fact; that he has not the slightest intention of resigning.

THE case of Harry Martin, the stepson of Senator Vance, who attempted to enter the White House by breaking through a window on the rear portico, came up in the police court and was nolle prossed. Martin forfeited $25 collateral on the charge of assaulting Officer Henry, who made the arrest, and did not appear in court, but was represented by counsel. This finally disposes of the case.

PERSONAL.

EDWARD BOOTH will retire permanently from the stage.

GEN. ALBERT PIKE, the poet, dies in Washington.

MISS GERALDINE ULMER, formerly one of the Boston Ideals, weds in London,

The prince of Wales has taken to pigeon fancying. He keeps a stud of homing pigeons, and has had a house especially built for them at Sandringham.

FATHER CRAFT, who was shot in the battle of Wounded Knee, writes a letter of the most vigorous description, urging that the war department be given control of the Indians and thus prevent another war.

HENRY A. GARFIELD, eldest son of the late President Garfield, was defeated for nomination to the council by John Hiniz, a saloonkeeper in the Third district. Garfield run for the board of education a year ago and was defeated then.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

The cupola in a blast furnace exploded at Terry Haute, Ind. Michael Garvey and Patrick Hurley were fatally burned, and it is believed two other men are buried under the debris.

THOMAS CLARK, sixteen years old, who carries the mail from Oil City to Rongy, Wyo., is reported to have been lost in the snow. His father who started to look for the boy, is missing, and both are thought to have perished.

CHARLES ROHR's packing house in Baltimore was burned. It was considered the best appointed house for packing east o Chicago, and was built in 1883 by O. Hammond, Jr. The building was owned by Alexander Brown & Sons. Loss $70,000; insured.

CRIMINAL

CHARGED with theft, Gus Hopping an ex-policeman of St. Paul, commits suicide.

THE body of a young man who was murdered in December last is found near Yankton.

Two Winnebago Indians embezzle a portion of a fund raised to pay the expenses of a delegation going to Washington.

DETECTIVE O'Malley and two jurors in the Hennessy case in New Orleans are indicted for bribery.

NINE striking coke men are killed by guards in Pennsylvania. The militia is called out.

A TACOMA wife, formerly a resident of St. Paul, deserts her husband and tells a sensational story of being beaten.

A. A. ALBUOSE, an Italian, stabbed two fellow workmen at Malvero, Pa. Both men, it is thought, will die. The assailant escaped.

HENRY HELLINGS, aged twenty-one, shot and killed himself under the window of Miss Nettie Zehat, at Racine Wis., who had repeatedly refused to marry him.

AT Jersey City the jewelry store of Adolph Walter was entered by burglars and diamonds and other jewelry valued at $20,000 were taken. The robbers are still at large.

NEW YORK detectives have arrested Student Harris who is charged with having caused the death of Miss Potts. Harris stands charged with murder in the first degree.

AT Sycamore, Ohio, an attempt was made to kill John Ankrey and family by blowing up the house with dynamite while the inmates were asleep. No one was injured, but the house was completely wrecked.

SOME unknown person fired a double-barreled shotgun into a crowd of persons at an entertainment at the new Zion church near Liberty, Mass., wounding fourteen of them, some seriously. The assassin escaped.

ROBERT BARTLETT, town marshal of Priestville, Ky., being infatuated with the young wife of Dr. Contri, a prominent physician, shot her through the breast because she would not elope with him. Mrs. Contri will die. Bartlett escaped.

HARVEY PEOPLES, of Detroit, shot Nellie Vandyke through the head and chest, fatally wounding her. He then blew his brains out. Peoples has been courting the girl for several years and her refusal to marry him caused him to commit the deed.

WILL FOLDS, colored, made a criminal assault upon a Minol, Tex., lady and was jailed. During the night unknown parties forced an entrance to the jail and carried off the negro. The next morning the body was found swinging to the limb of a tree in the outskirts of the city.

A RIOT is reported from Homestead, Pa., in which a number of Hungarians, Italians and others were engaged. The trouble occurred in the upper portion of the town and seven or eight were seriously wounded. Some of the participants have been arrested.

HENRY MILLER has been arrested by the United States marshal at Los Angelos Cal., and is now in jail. He is wanted for robbing the mail and is believed to be the person who held up the stage running from Reading to Weaverville in March last and shot the driver because he refused to obey his command to halt.

JESSE NEWMAN, a colored policeman, with two negro waiters, entered a chop house at Omaha and ordered dinner. The proprietor refused to serve them, and Newman attempted to arrest him. The waiters came to the rescue, and a riot ensued. Newman pulled a revolver and fired two shots. One hit Jimmy O'Neil, the prize fighter, in the right arm. George Matthews, a cook, hit Officer Rowser in the head with a cleaver, splitting his nose and probably fatally injuring him. All are under arrest.

OTHER SHORES.

CHILIAN insurgents finds themselves in a desperate situation.

THE Parnellites are badly beaten in the Sligo election.

BULGARIA prepares for an armed attack from Russia.

A BOY attempts to assassinate a member of the Argentine cabinet.

HEAVY snow storms are sweeping over England and France. Railways are again blockaded.

NAVIGATION may now be said to be fairly open at Toronto, the schooner Queen of the Lakes having arrived from Charlotte.

THE Argentine Republic has developed natural gas as rich as that in the United States.

Warner Miller's party were wrecked on Roucado reef. The gunboat Petrel has gone to the rescue. All of the party are reported safe.

RUMORS of war between Hayti and San Domingo are current. The old dispute, the boundary line question, is the cause of the strained relations of the two countries.

IT is officially announced that Sir John Thompson, minister of justice, and Hon. George E. Foster, minister of finance, will shortly join Sir Charles Tupper at Washington.

Most Rev. John Ireland, archbishop of St. Paul, Minn., has deen informed that his visit to Rome will be favorably viewed by the pope, the latter wishing to consult Archbishop Ireland on American affairs.

THE Cologne Gazette says that the Bulgarian government has made a contract with the Krupp works for a large supply of war material with which to strengthen the Bulgarian defenses.

THE Pesther Lloyd in an inspired article says that if it can be proved that the murder of Minister Baltcheff at Sofia was due to Russian influence it will be the duty of the powers jointly to send a protest to Russia. Carthy on the question of the appointment of an Irish delegate on the labor commission, and that Mr. McCarthy, on consultation with the members of his party, had recommended Michael Davitt as the Irish representative.

PRESIDENT DIAZ in his speech at the opening of congress said: "A convention with the United States respecting the boundary commission has been ratified by the senate. Changes are proposed in the extradition treaty with the United States and will be brought to the attention of the Washington government which is expected to approve them.

SPORTS.

THOMAS MCLAUGHLIN, St. Paul's second baseman, and Miss Lulu Steltenkamp, will be married in Louisville.

A PACK of West Virginia fox hounds chased a fox for twenty-six hours, catching and killing him. It is estimated they traveled 350 miles.

THE famous St. Bernard Alton died in Washington from pneumonia. He was the champion dog of this country until the recent arrival of Sir Bedivere. He cost $4,500.

MANAGER LOFTUS, of the league club of Cincinnati, began signing players. Those who have already affixed their signatures are James Keenan, Robert Clark, Tony Mullane and Jerry Harrington. The club started for Hot Springs.

RAILROADS.

THE Baltimore & Ohio road secures entrances to Chicago over the Wisconsin Central's tracks.

THE statement of the St. Paul for February shows: Gross earnings, $1,793.146; increase, $85,846; net earnings, $442,550; decrease, $29,955.

RECEIVER HENNING, of the Indianapolis Car works, has filed his report. It shows that claims have been filed aggregating $891,693. A dividend of 7 per cent on these claims was ordered paid at once.

POLITICAL CIRCLES.

ALL efforts to end the Connecticut election dispute have failed, and the house has adjourned until November next.

A UNITED STATES senator says Secretary Blaine's health will not permit him to be a candinate for president.

AMONG THE TOILERS.

CORNICEMAKERS of St. Paul decide to strike.

TEXTILE workers of the United States have formed an association at a meeting held at Lowell, Mass.

THE journeymen carpenters and joiners of St. Louis are preparing to make a demand on the bosses for 42 cents an hour, commencing May 1.

THE rod mill, the remaining department of the rolling mills at Joliet, Ill., has been shut down, thus entirely closing the mill, leaving 2,500 or more men without employment.

SEVEN strikers are shot dead and about forty injured at Mt. Pleasant, Pa., by deputy sheriffs, on whom the strikers first fired, after attempting to wreck more coke plants. Many deputies are arrested.

ABOUT 1,000 stone cutters, bricklayers and hodcarriers quit work at Milwaukee, demanding a readjustment and increase of wages. The stonecutters want an advance of from $3.50 to $4 per day.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

CHICAGO is to have a pretentious art institute.

THE Minnesota house votes 75,000 for the Minnesota exhibit at the world's fair.

THE New Hampshire legislature has passed the bill appropriating $40,000 for representation at the world's fair.

THE Great Falls National Bank of Great Falls, Mont., with a capital of $250,000, has been authorized to begin business.

A RECEIVER has been appointed to take charge of the business of M. Nussbaum, the largest dry goods dealer in Macon, Ga. The liabilities are supposed to be $375,000, and assets about that amount.

THE national real estate congress met and organized in Birmingham, Ala., recently. M. P. Pilcher of Nashville was elected president and John J. McDavid of Birmingham secretary.

THE insane asylum board organized at Jamestown by electing B. F. Fancher, president and G. A. Lieber, secretary, both of Jamestown, N. D. It is feared that the appropriation will hardly meet the needs of the institution.

THE FARMERS' Alliance and the jute bagging trust have made peace. The proposition of the Cordage Bagging company to supply bagging at 6¼ cents per yard for 1½ pounds, 6¾ cents for 1¾ pounds, 7¼ cents for 2 pounds and 7¾ cents for 2¼ pounds has been accepted. These are the maximum prices and competition may reduce them.

KITTY NOT THE ONE.

Rumors that Mr. Parnell Has Been Privately Married Since the O'Shea Divorce Proceedings.

The Statement Also Made That Mrs. O'Shea Did Not Become the Bride of Parnell.

LONDON, April 7.—A sensation was caused in the lobby of the house of commons this evening by a rumor that Mr. Parnell has been privately married since the O'Shea divorce proceedings. According to this rumor, the lady whom Mr. Parnell married is not Mrs. O'Shea.

Several Parnellites in the house of commons were interviewed on the subject tonight, but they refused to say more than that the "mystery" of their leader's inner life, often referred to recently as certain to clear Mr. Parnell's character, will shortly be explained.

REBELLIOUS NATIVES.

Serious Trouble Brewing in India for the British Forces.

CALCUTTA, April 6.—If probable indications turn out to be correct there is very serious trouble brewing in India for the British forces.

Emboldened by the success of the Manipuris, who recently crushed the Ghoorka escort accompanying Chief Commissioner James V. Quinton in his efforts to settle the disputes which have occurred among the rival chieftains of Assam, the Miranzai, in the Kohat territory, a district of the Peshawer division of the Punjab, have risen in arms, and are attacking the British troops along the whole length of their lines. It is also known that the Miranzai attack is being pushed vigorously, that strong reinforcements have been hurriedly dispatched to the front. Full details as to this new uprising are withheld by the British authorities here.

Sharp fighting with the rebellious natives continues. The Miranzais rising is extending. Yesterday the Twenty-ninth regiment lost nine men killed and four wounded.

WANTS HIS WIVES.

Cannon Afraid That He Cannot Keep All of the Mrs. Cannons.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, April 7.—The spring conference of the Mormon church closed to-day. At the morning session George Q. Cannon spoke of the manifesto stopping polygamous marriages for the future. He said it was hard for him to accept it, but the saints were in straits and something had to be done. He finally saw the light, but much against the grain, as he had always held that the salvation of the soul lay through polygamy. The question now was, what could be done with plural wives? He had hoped the government would say the husband could keep them, and may be that would be done yet.

Raferring to statements issued by anti-Mormon agitators that the manifesto issued some six months ago by President Woodroof in regard to the discontinuance of plural marriages was not genuine, Cannon said its sentiments were sincere and its terms had been observed. It is the intention of the Mormon people as then stated to abide by the law. He considered it of the utmost importance that this should be thoroughly understood in future, and that when a promise of this kind is made by them, they mean what they say; that they are not dealing falsely, but are treating matters in good faith. He said the Mormon people will accommodate themselves to changed conditions to the best of their ability, and honestly carry out all they have promised.

IN A MEXICAN PRISON.

An American's Terrible Experience Among the Greasers.

WICHITA, Kan., April 7.—The mystery surrounding the disappearance of James Bellew was cleared up to-day by that gentleman's return home.

Mr. Bellew is a commission merchant and started for Mexico by the way of Galveston a month ago. He spent about a week in Galveston and then left for Mexico, since which time nothing has been heard of him until to-day. At Paso Del Norte, Mexico, Mr. Bellew tendered a Mexican merchant a ten-dollar gold piece in exchange for some purchases. The Mexican claimed that the coin was only a five dollar piece. A dispute arose, and the Mexican called on the police and had Bellew arrested. The prisoner was thrown into jail, and was denied all communication with his friends or with the American consul.

He says that he was subjected to all sorts of indignities and harsh treatment. His health has been shattered by confinement in prison, and he intends that the American government shall procure satisfaction from the Mexican government.

CURSES AND MISSILES.

What a Crowd of Italians Received Upon Asking for Work.

KANSAS CITY, April 7.—There was a small riot at the Phœnix packing house, in Kansas City, Kan., this morning.

For some time past the rumors of the reopening of the packing house, which has been closed since Nov. 17, have caused large crowds of laborers to congregate about the gates of the plant every morning seeking for work. This morning, as usual, they were there, about three hundred in all.

About 9 o'clock twenty Italians came up in a body to apply for work. They told the superintendent that they would work for $1 a day. When the others who had assembled there learned of the offer of the Italians, they seized fence pickets, stones and other missiles and charged the Italians. The latter made a stand for a moment, but were soon forced back and ended by taking precipitate flight, followed by a storm of curses and missiles. They fled across the Kansas river to Missouri. The crowd followed them to the bridge and there stopped.

It is not known whether any of the Italians were hurt or not. None of the others were injured.

A Town Submerged.

NEW ORLEANS, April 7.—Two-thirds of the town of Gretna has been submerged by the water from the Ames crevasse, a hastily constructed levee had been built with the view of protecting the town from overflow, it could not stand the pressure of water against it. Many of the people on the overflowed section are moving to this city.

Postmasters Appointed.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, April 7.—Fourth-class postmasters appointed in Minnesota: C. H. Thingelstad, Brooten, Stearns county; F. H. Knickerbocker, Fertile, Polk county; H. W. Thacker, Glenwood, Pope county; W. C. Andrews, Granger, Fillmore county; C. W. Russell, Pleasant Grove, Olmsted county.

The Czar's Life in Danger.

LONDON, April 7.—The Telegraph's St. Petersburg correspondent says that another conspiracy against the life of the czar has just been discovered there.

A POSTPONED FUNERAL.

Signs of Returning Life Shown by the Corpse of an Ohio Woman.

LIMA, Ohio, April 7.—Mrs. Francis O'Neill, a cousin of Sheriff O'Neill of Allen county, died suddenly Saturday morning. As deceased was apparently in the best of health up till the moment of her death, it was attributed to heart failure.

To-day signs of returning life were noticed by the relatives. Her body became warm and twitched convulsively. All the funeral arrangements which had been made were postponed, but up to this writing she has not recovered consciousness.

The relatives have decided that even if death appears certain they will keep her remains in a ventilated vault until her death is certain beyond peradventure. This action is taken on account of a similar occurrence in the case of her brother five years ago. Henry Lawler, brother of Mrs. O'Neill, in March, 1886, died apparently, and all arrangements were made for his burial. On the day set for the funeral he returned to life, and is to-day a prominent business man and leading politician. The relatives of Mrs. O'Neill are fearful that she may have experienced a trance as did her brother.

SHREWD CHINAMEN.

They Play a Trick in Order to Get a Chance to Spend Their Money.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 7.—During a gale on the bay to-day the schooner Sadie F. Collier, destined for Chignuk bay, Alaska, with a cannery outfit, was found to be in a leaking condition.

One hundred and forty Chinese were secured to man the cannery, but as there had been great difficulty in securing Chinese for the work the slave dealers have had to give advances to get the Chinese to ship. The schooner had ninety-five of her Chinese on board, and was ready to sail as soon as the other forty-five Chinese should be put on board. The ninety-five on board the schooner had their advance money in their pockets, and were burning for a chance to spend it. As they could not get ashore, owing to a vigorous watch, they determined to sink the schooner. They procured an augur and bored several holes in the bottom of the vessel.

This morning the Collier was in a sinking condition, and her crew had to be taken ashore as quickly as possible. The Chinese are now spending their advance money in Chinatown, and the schooner has been beached.

NINE LIVES LOST.

The Fire at Rochester, Pa., More Fatal Than at First Supposed.

ROCHESTER, Pa., April 7.—The fire here last night, in which four lives were reported lost, was worse than at first supposed, nine bodies having been found.

The wife and son of C. J. Keene, the shoemaker, were visiting in Pittsburg. Had they been at home they would no doubt have also lost their lives.

Maria Tecchio, the Italian girl, the only one of the family to escape, although not seriously injured, is prostrated.

There is no definite evidence as to how the fire started, but it is the opinion of the authorities and it seems to be the correct one that a lamp left burning by Mr. Keene in his kitchen exploded and fired the house. There appears to be no indication of incendiarism. A revised list of the dead follows: C. J. Keene, aged forty; Walter Keene, his son, aged nine; Baptisti Tecchio, aged forty; Annie Tecchio, his wife, aged thirty-six; Yosef Tecchio, aged thirteen; Rosa Tecchio, aged eight; Annie Tecchio, aged two; Victorio Tecchio, brother of Baptisti, aged thirty-seven; Joseph Raema, aged thirty-five, place of residence unknown.

FIGHT WITH ROBBERS.

An Exciting Time in a Restaurant in Chicago.

CHICAGO, April 7.—Six men entered the Farwell house cafe to-night, and while two presented revolver at Cashier Bliven's head the other four busied themselves with the cash drawer, or in seeking to intimidate the solitary waiter on duty.

The latter, named Delude, grappled with one robber, who was making off with the cash register, and was fired upon twice but not seriously wounded. The shots attracted the police, who chased the robbers into their den, a tenement house near by. The place was quickly surrounded by a patrol wagon load of officers, and after a sharp struggle all of the six desperadoes were arrested. In the fight at the house Policeman Smith received a bullet through his right hand. The prisoners are all local toughs, and one is an ex-convict.

LAWFULLY CONVICTED.

Decision Against a Prisoner Who Would Escape on a Technicality.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—The supreme court of the United States to-day affirmed the judgment of the supreme court of Wisconsin, in the case of Patrick Manning, convicted in the court for the district of Ashland, Wis., of manslaughter.

He contended that his conviction was without due process of law, basing it on the ground that under the state law the governor had no authority to appoint the judge who tried him, and that he was tried and convicted by an unlawful court.

The United States supreme court says that the highest state tribunal held that the Ashland court had always existed and was a court de jure, regardless of whether or not the governor had the right of appointment of the judge. The court is bound by that judgment, and there being a court de jure and judge de facto, it holds that there is no ground on which to order Manning's discharge.

All Held Without Bail.

PITTSBURG, April 7.—The coroner's inquest in the Gilkinson murder case to-day, after a brief review of the testimony, found that Detection D. H. Gilkinson's death resulted from two gun shot wounds inflicted by Frederick Fitzsimmons. His wife, Lucy, was held as an accessory, and C. M. Clark, his wife and her sister, Cora Wyatt, were held as accessories before the fact in concealing, harboring and maintaining Fitzsimmons at Clark's house in Homestead with the knowledge of the fact that he had committed the murder. All five prisoners were committed to jail to await trial for murder.

A Trifling Accident.

HELENA, Mont., April 7.—An accident in the Mullan tunnel on the Northern Pacific west of Helena proves to have been of a trifling character. A projecting beam on a passing freight car knocked down several tunnel supports. Repairs were made during the night, and trains passed through this morning.

Work of Train Wreckers.

MANITOWOC, Wis., April 7.—An unsuccessful attempt was made to wreck a Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western train near Centerville. A tie was placed across the track, but the engine did not leave the rails when it struck the obstruction. The engine was wrecked. No clue to the wreckers.

An Aberdeen Blaze.

ABERDEEN, S. D., Special Telegram, April 7.—The residence of Court Stenographer Granger was partly destroyed to-day by fire. Loss $1,500; insured.

IT MADE NO DIFFERENCE.

A Legal Technicality Settled by an Ohio Witness.

The following story is told by Senator Manderson of Nebraska, of a peculiar cross examination of a quack. A number of years ago Mr. McSweeny was one of the most celebrated criminal lawyers in the state of Ohio. He was noted for his eloquence and his adroitness. He was tall, with a broad, large figure; his large, smooth face was set off by a mass of curling reddish sandy hair. He dressed in a rich and expensive manner and always wore around his neck, twisted in and out of the folds of a ruffled shirt front, a huge gold watch chain. He had a quiet way in examining witnesses. He sought to never alarm the witness he desired to entrap. Once he was defending a man charged with having committed murder. The man had stabbed another. The wound was a slight one and Mr. McSweeney was able to show that the wounded man had been treated badly and that he died from the result of the treatment rather than of the original wound.

He first showed by the testimony of the alleged physician that he had put a plaster over the stab. This was the first of the malpractice. McSweeny brought out all of this in the gentlest way as if he had admired the method of treating a wound by covering it with a plaster, as the witness said it had been done is this particular case. McSweeney examined him with the most respectful deference, but still the jury was a country jury and McSweeney was not satisfied that he had shown fully to their comprehension the full depth of the ignorance of the witness. Toward the close of the examination he stepped back and picked up an old book. He pretended that it was a medical book. "I suppose," said McSweeney, "that you are familiar with this work, 'Bushey on Surgery'?"

"Perfectly," said the witness.

"You agree in the main with all the principles laid down by this distinguished authority?"

"Absolutely," said the witness.

"Then I need hardly ask," said Mr. McSweeney, "that you agree with the great authority upon the little importance of whether a post-mortem examination is held before, or after the death of a patient?"

"Not the slightest importance," said the witness.

"That is all," said Mr. McSweeney, as he bowed graciously to the witness and turned to the jury for the acquittal which was promptly given him.—T. C. Crawford.

SPOILED THE ELOPEMENT,

A Goat Engaged in a Nocturnal Prowl Smashed a Romance to Pieces.

Not long ago a young lady who desired to get up with the lark, in order to go on an eloping tour, adopted the schoolboy's plan, and the lover was to be on hand at daybreak to give the signal.

The string used for the pedal communication was a stout cord, and one end was dropped out of the third story window into the back yard, and the other end, of course, was attached to the damsel's great toe. The legend runs that a healthy goat of the William persuasion arose early the next morning and wandered into the yard.

After eating up all the old sardine tins, barrel staves and broken crockery, he found the string, and took that in as desert. As soon as the string was drawn taut the goat stood upon his hind legs and gave an impulsive jerk. The girl awoke. The goat gave another sudden pull, and the maiden jumped out of bed with a smothered cry of pain. Then she stooped down to detach the cord just as the ridiculous beast gave another violent jerk, and she nearly lost her equilibrium, and her toe, too, the cord cutting into the tender flesh.

She sprang to the window and called down in a hoarse whisper—

"Stop pulling, Harry; I'll be down in a minute."

Then she made another effort to untie the cord, but the persistent goat gave his head several angry bobs, and each time the girl uttered a cry of pain. Again she called into the darkness:—

"Harry, if you don't stop jerking like that I won't come down at all."

She was answered by another savage pull, and the cry of anguish that escaped her brought her mother into the room with a look of affright and a lighted lamp. The young lady fainted, the elopement was nipped in the bud, and the disappointed maiden's toe was sore for a month. The goat escaped.—Sheffield Telegraph.

A Timely Word on Long Engagements.

The sort of courtship that goes on for hours behind closed doors, that insists upon seclusion and resents a third person, that thinks first of the beloved object and not at all of any one else—this may do for a six weeks' intermission between maidenhood and marriage; but lovers' courtships should be conducted on radically different lines. Was there ever a dearer sweetheart than Lorna Doone, whose maidenly reserve allowed John Ridd one kiss a day, and no spooning whatever? And do you remember Mary Garth, so true to her not-any-too-eligible Fred, and yet so straight and strict with herself? Engaged or not, she must surely have been a welcome companion in any house, Fred or no Fred. And again that dame in silver gray who married John Halifax—be sure that her betrothal was a modest and unselfish one.

Lace yourself straightly, Mistress Lucy, and encourage Colin to understand that while you stay under the paternal roof the obligations of that shelter are on you, and forbid you to concentrate all your courtesy on a single guest.—Scribner.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

A union has been formed by the business men of Caledonia.

Dennis Garvin, kicked by a horse at St. Peter and died.

Mrs. Shelly Mettinger dropped dead, at Northfield, of heart disease. She was thirty-five years old and leaves a husband.

Clifton Holden, sentenced to be hanged at Redwood Falls, is reprieved for thirty days by Gov. Merriam.

Paul Endres of New Trier received a stroke of paralysis and died aged eighty-three years. He was an old resident of that town, and leaves four sons.

The city election at Redwing takes place on Monday April 27, this year. The officers to be elected include, besides ward aldermen and an alderman at large, a mayor, a treasurer and justices.

The change in postmasters took place at Redwing. W. W. De Kay, Democrat, was succeeded by Fred Seeboet, Republican. Mr. Seeboet makes but one change in the management of the office.

T. J. Cleary, check clerk on the Chicago & Northwestern road, has been appointed to the position of local freight and passenger agent of the Winona & Southwestern road at Winona.

Robert Johnson and wife, an aged couple of old residents living alone, at Spring Valley, Minn., were nearly asphyxiated by the gas from the coal stove. Both were unconscious when found.

The committee appointed to investigate the charges against W. H. Knapp, stewart for the second Minnesota hospital for the insane, at Rochester, has concluded its work. It is expected the report will be favorable to Mr. Knapp.

The report of the postmasters of Duluth for march shows that $5,000 worth of stamped envelopes was sold and the receipts for the fiscal year ending March 31 amounted to $80,000, which is $15,000 more than receipts of the previous year.

Mrs. Mary Quillman, an old resident of Hastings, and one of the pioneer settlers of Nininger, died a few days ago, aged seventy-five years, after a week's illness. She was the mother of Miss Eliza A. Quillman, principal of the Everett school.

Casper Nuebel, who was arrested at Red Wing and bound over to await the action of the grand jury on the charge of indecent assault on a little girl and against whom no indictment was found, was rearrested on the same charge and bound over to the October grand jury.

Parties from the Twin Cities are in Mankato endeavoring to start a commercial college, a branch of the Northwestern College of Commerce and Finance. They are meeting with such encouragement and a new educational institution is likely to be the outcome.

Ladies and temperance people generally, are making a determined effort to have the Alexandria council remove all blinds from the saloon windows. Petitions to that effect are circulated and numerously signed. The council is supposed to be opposed to the measure.

T. V. Knatvold, who has been one of the leading citizens of Albert Lea, and who was the Republican candidate for state senator in this county last fall, will leave with his family for Cannon City, Cal., next week and will look up a location in the far West, having disposed of his mercantile interests here.

J. C. Turner has been appointed collector of customs for Fairbault by Col. C. G. Edwards, of St. Paul. His first official act was the releasing of a car load of pounded sugar for Theopold Mercantile company. Our city now presents the promise of becoming a wholesale importing center as well as manufacture.

NORTH DAKOTA.

J. G. Sanders and Louis Westhauser's saloons at Bismarck were closed by the sheriff in obeyance to a writ issued by Judge Winchester. Cases are to be brought against six others unless the law is obeyed.

Judge McConnell rendered a verdict in the Gracie vs. Gracie divorce suit at Fargo, scoring the attorneys for the complainant and the plaintiff's father for bringing into the court such a flimsy case and denied the application for divorce.

Hon. N. E. Nelson, collector of customs for North and South Dakota, has taken charge of his district. R. Morris, formerly clerk in the St. Paul custom house, is his special deputy. No other appointments have yet been made.

Application for a receiver for the Fargo Argus printing company, made by J. J. Hill, was denied by Judge Thomas of the United States court. It is understood that proceedings will be commenced in a day or so against the parties who participated in the recent effort to oust Edwards to cover damages.

Mrs. Mae Smith of New York city, who has been spending the winter as a guest of the Presentation nuns at St. Joseph's academy, Fargo, was united in marriage, to Dr. Thomas Stone, New York city. Among other valuable presents was a deed from the bridegroom to property in New York valued at $32,000.

The new agricultural college board of directors met at Fargo and elected Hon. H. F. Miller of Fargo president and Col. J. B. Power of Ellendale secretary. The election of treasurer was deferred until the next meeting. Various committees were appointed and plans of work outlined.

William Riddle and George Smith of St. Paul, news agents on the Northern Pacific, who were arrested at Dickinson, charged with assault and battery on a prominent party here, had a justice trial. Smith was acquitted, there being no charge proven against him, and Riddle was fined $5 and costs. He has taken an appeal to the spring term of the district court. From the evidence, Riddle stands a fair chance of acquittal before a higher tribunal.

Late advices to the department of the agriculture from North Dakota state that the greatest consternation exists there over the emigration campaign opened in that state by the Canadian government among the Canadian settlers. The government of North Dakota is making a tour of the state, holding public meetings to endeavor to induce the Canadians to stay, and he is being strongly seconded by storekeepers and others.

Last Fall the Red river valley Lutheran association located its college at Crookston, conditioned on the city raising a certain amount of bonus by April 1. This bonus has not been guaranteed. The committee met in Crookston to again receive bids, and the Fargo board of trade appointed a committee to canvass for pledges, with the result that the committee will wait on the Lutheran committee at Crookston with an offer of $15,000 cash and eighteen acres of land. There is little doubt but the college will come to Fargo.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Eden citizens are preparing to raise $1,000 bonus for a flouring mill.

Contracts have already been let for a large number of new buildings at Madison.

Sanborn county lays claims to being the banner county in South Dakota. It has not had a saloon for four years.

The flouring mill at Wentworth, is being removed to Fulda, Minn., and the citizens are endeavoring to secure a creamery in its stead.

Thomas Kukeal, a Bohemian farmer living near Lesterville, blew out his brains with a shot gun. Financial trouble was the cause.

Snow and rain fell heavily at Huron the other day. The snow is full of water and will put the ground in a splendid condition for seeding.

Gilbert and Olaf Anderson, two sons of Gus Anderson, living near Parker, were overcome by deadly damp in a well. The bodies were taken out with grappling hooks.

A meeting of the Mitchell university board President William Brush was granted leave of absence during his contemplated sojourn as United States consul at Messina, Italy, to which place he goes next month.

Parties report a rich discovery of horn silver at a point about twenty-five miles northwest of Rapid City. The lucky parties are Deadwood prospectors, and it is said the district is in a fever of excitement over the find.

The chairman of the enforcement committee at Aberdeen offers a reward of $100 for evidence that will secure conviction of false swearing in liquor cases, and $50 reward for evidence that secures conviction for violation of sections 8 and 9 of the prohibition law.

State Treasurer Taylor has issued a notice to the effect that all "South Dakota State Warrants" that have been presented for payment and endorsed "not paid for want of funds," excepting two funding warrants dated March 5, 1890, for $50,000 each, are called in for payment, there being funds on hand in the office of the treasurer to pay the same.

Gov. Mellette has made the following appointment: S. H. Elrod of Clark, member of the state board of regents, vice Talcot, resigned; Dr. J. R. Spooner of DeSmet, member of the board of charities and corrections, vice Alford, resigned; Dr. C. B. Alford of Huron, Dr. E. A. Fowler of Aberdeen, and Dr. D. W. Robinson of Pierre, members of the state board of health.

A delegation of professors, representing the faculty, in company with Judge Blaire, of Elk Point, left for Brookings, where the case of the students' and faculty's request that President Grose be not engaged for next year as president will be heard. President Grose, D. McInman and the delegation representing the students left yesterday morning on the east-bound train.

John Henjum, an old and wealthy citizen, was found dead in the slush and snow deposited by the recent furious storm at Sioux Falls. Hemjum when last seen was in a beastly state of intoxication, and the inquest held over the remains elicited the conclusion that he was chilled to death while drunk. The deceased was one of the early settlers of this city, coming here in 1875 from Decorah, Iowa.

WISCONSIN:

William Simmons, of the town of Nekimi, died, aged 60 years.

The remains of John Plankinton, the millionaire merchant, were laid to rest in Forest Home cemetery Milwaukee.

At Ironwood, John Nye, a miner, fell down a shaft 100 feet and was instantly killed.

The Wisconsin Veteran Cavalry association will hold a reunion at Madison, June 17 and 18.

Judge Paul A. Weil committed suicide at West Bend by putting a bullet through his head. He had been confined to his bed for come time with the grip.

Owing to the continual showers of the past few days Black river is rapidly rising. From present indications the river will be clear of ice, and logs will be running soon.

The senate has sustained the veto of the governor of the bill appropriating $50,500 to the Waupaca Veterans' home by a vote of 12 to 11.

Martin Dugan, fireman on the northwestern, running between Eau Claire and St. Paul, fell from his engine at an early hour and split his head open. His life is despaired of.

Jane Klein, age six years daughter of Mrs. Nettie Sullivan, of Prescott fell into a cistern containing eight feet of water, in the absence of her mother, and, before assistance could be procured, was drowned.

The logging cut on the Black river, and its tributaries will fall nearly 20,000,000 feet short of last year, it being about 200,000,000 this season, but there is general satisfaction among lumbermen as to the result.

A 4-year-old child of George Perrigo was drowned while playing in the yard of his home at Oconto. The boy fell in a small mud-puddle, and when the mother found the child life was nearly extinct.

Larson and Stapelton at Eau Claire were found guilty of burglary in connection with Joseph White, of St. Paul, who pleaded guilty recently. They burglarized Holmes & Simpson's store of $700 worth of furs New Year's.

Darius Winckley, a farmer living a few miles from Clinton, invited a neighbor to see his fine lot of clover seed. On arriving at the granary the clover seed was not to be found. It had been stolen. There were about fifty bushels, worth about $1.25 per bushel.

The handsome new building erected for the National German American academy, the gift of Mrs. Guido Phister and Mrs. F. Volge; was formally dedicated to-day. Addresses were made by Mr. Somers Richard Barthold, of St. Louis, as representative of the North American Sangerbund; Prof. Rosentengel, of the state university; Supt. Anderson, of this city; Mr. Vogel and others. The building cost about $50,000 and will hereafter be the home of the teachers' seminary, the normal school proper and the turn teachers' seminary.

IOWA.

Ex-Senator James Harlan is seriously ill at his home in Mount Pleasant: His physicians and friends are worried about his condition.

One hundred miners at Lehigh struck because of inability to agree on a summer schedule. They have been paid $1 per ton, but were offered 85 cents and obliged to sign a year's contract.

The $20,000 due the depositors of the bank of John A. McFarland of Boone suspended last November, is being paid off in full, the district court having approved the agreements.

The public school in Council Bluffs will probably be closed on account of the sickness prevalent. The complaints mostly are la grippe and measles, although there are some cases of scarlet fever and diphtheria. One-third of the teachers are unfit for duty.

During the past ten days a dozen or so of patients afflicted with pneumonia at Dubuque have been treated with Koch's lymph, which was received direct from the professor in Berlin. Five physicians are using the remedy, and in every instance with gratifying results.

Ex-Congressman J. B. Grinnell, founder of the town of Grinnell, died at Marshalltown, after a year's illness, aged seventy years, of throat and constitutional troubles. He was one of Iowa's best-known men, having filled a number of official positions in both the state and nation.

Smith Hastings, a very wealthy and eccentric old man, who lived alone at Lime Springs, was found dead on the sofa at his home here this evening. Though two of his daughters resides here he would live alone. He had been dead several hours when found. There is no evidence of foul play. Hastings leaves a large property.

An Elephant That Could Count Twenty.

Mr. Arthur Clay sends the following instance of the sagacity of the elephant. It was told me, he says, by Mr. Quay, at the time a con-commissioned officer in the first battalion of the sixtieth rifles, but now one of her majesty's yeomen of the guard. In 1953 his regiment was marching from Peshawur to Kopulvie and was accompanied by a train of elephants. It was the duty of the mahout in charge of each elephant to prepare twenty chupatties, or flatcakes made of coarse flour, for his charge. When the twenty chupatties were ready they were placed before the elephant, who during the process of counting never attempted to touch one of them until the full number was completed. On the occasion related by Mr. Quay one of the elephants had seized the opportunity of his mahout's attention being distracted for a moment to steal and swallow one of the chupatties. When the mahout, having finished the preparation, began to count them out. he of course discovered the theft, and presented his charge with nineteen in place of the usual number. The elephant instantly appreciated the fact of there being one less than he had a right to except, and refused to touch them, expressing his indignation by loud trumpetings. This brought the conductor of the elephant line (with whom Mr. Quay had been in conversation) on the scene. Having heard the explanation of the mahout the conductor decided that the mahout was in fault for not keeping a better lookout, and ordered him to provide the twentieth cake at his own cost. When this was prepared and added to the pile the elephant at once accepted and ate them.

Ohio Girl and Alligator.

Miss Helen Boyd, a charming young lady of Xenia, Ohio, who is just now visiting this city, is the heroine of a thrilling encounter with an alligator. Miss Boyd, with a gentleman companion, took a horseback ride out into the country, and on the route came across a large alligator, which the warm weather had brought forth from his winter quarters.

As soon as the saurian was discovered the couple dismounted, hitched their horses, and taking a fence rail each from a convenient fence began to pound the life out of the 'gator, which they finally succeeded in doing.

When the first onslaught was made upon the 'gator he showed fight, but Miss Boyd stood her ground like a veteran and rained blow after blow upon his head until he gave up the ghost. His tail was then cut off and carried home, and part of it being turned into savory dish by an experienced cook, the dashing young beauty partook of it with relish, declaring she had never found anything in Ohio to equal it in delicacy and flavor.—Atlanta Constitution.

Plagiarism of Sermons.

The Rev. Septimus Smith was many years ago Vicar of St. Cross, Neneham. He made no secret at all of his habit of buying ready-made sermons, any more than his fondness for old port, and of whist-playing with leading parishioners until midnight of every Saturday. He was a kindly natured, easy-going man, and was popular among his equally easy-going flock. One Sunday morning, on going into the vestry after service, he found his old clerk in tears. "What's the matter, Jones?" inquired the vicar. "Oh, sir!" replied the clerk, "this is a painful surprise for us all." "Surprise, Jones? What do you mean?" "Your sermon this morning, sir. We are all very sorry, and you gave us no warning." "Sermon, Jones? Sermon? What do you mean, man?" "Why, sir, your farewell sermon. We are all dreadfully cut up." And it is quite true that that morning the Rev. Septimus had actually read an old farewell sermon without either intending or knowing it.

Fooling with Two Dangers.

A man tried to electro cute a cat at Davenport, Iowa, recently. He placed the ends of the wires from each pole of the battery in a tub of water, placed the cat therein and turned on the current. For some reason he had to move the tub, and in doing this he managed to get his own hand in the water and came near being electrocuted himself. After he was brought to and the cat recaptured the original came off without a hitch—Waterbury American.

MINNESOTA SOLONS.

Condensed Proceedings of Both Branches of the Minnesota Legislature.

What is Being Attempted in the Way of Legislation by Our Lawmakers.

Monday, March, 30,

SENATE.

Senator Day gave notice that he should introduce a resolution providing for the cleaning of the windows of the senate chamber if they did not have an improved appearance by the succeeding morning. The senators present gave unmistakable signs that they would heartily support the resolution, and the janitors will doubtless act upon the hint.

The senate entered upon reports of committees and the passage of local bills. Among the first measures passed was the Duluth annexation compromise bill, which had already passed the house. There is now needed only the governor's signature to the measure to end the fight over this question.

The senate judiciary committee reported back a subsitute for the various bills designed to prevent corruption of elections.

About 11:30 o'clock the senate went into committee of the whole to consider general orders, with Senator March in the chair. Senator Day's bill amending the law relating to roads and bridges, Senator Keller's measure providing or livery stable liens, and Senator McMillan's bill, requiring railroads to provide automatic brakes and couplers, were recommended to pass.

HOUSE.

The house by an almost unanimous vote ordered 5,000 copies of the report of the special prison investigating committee to be printed.

The house went into committee of the whole, with Mr. Greer of Wabasha in the chair, but even in committee the general stagnation which pervaded the whole day's business crept in and but little of interest transpired. H. F. 1015, authorizing the state agricultural society to make a lease with the Twin City Jockey club for the club house and grounds on the state fair grounds, went through after some questions had been asked, but H. F. 653, a bill relating to the foreclosure of chattel mortgages, was not so fortunate.

The World's fair appropriation bill also went over, as the attendance was not large enough to pass any appropriation bill.

Mr. Gallagher's bill reapportioning one of the Hennepin county senatorial districts was recommended to pass and several other bills were also favorably passed upon before the committee rose and the house adjourned.

Tuesday March. 31,

SENATE.

Senator Daugherty's bill prohibiting private banks came back from the committee on banks and banking with a recommendation that it be indefinitely postponed. The Duluth senator objected to such treatment, however, and succeeded in getting the bill referred to the committee of the whole.

In the afternoon the first matter of importance to come before the senate was Senator Donnelly's mortgage taxation bill, S. F. 56, which was on its final passage. There was no debate whatever. Senator Leavitt attempted to get an amendment before the senate, but Senator Brown objected and the roll was called on the bill. The result showed 22 votes in its favor and 23 against it:

HOUSE.

When the house met to-day Mr. Gallagher moved to have his bill providing for a three-cent street railway fare taken from the table, but after a lurid discussion, extending over half an hour, the motion was, voted down.

The sensation of the morning was caused by Mr. Tripp of Hennepin, who sent up a resolution to enforce the rules of the house against the admission of lobbyists to the floor for the rest of the session.

Mr. Penney, on behalf of his bill, made a strong speech in which he pointed out the cruelty of the present law, which provides that executions shall take place between midnight and sunrise, and further that so far as the provision of the present law prohibiting the publication of reports of executions was concerned, it had never been observed by any of the newspapers of the state.

After a lengthy discussion, in which the objections of the people of Stillwater to have all the executions take place at the penitentiary were enlarged upon at considerable length, the bill was defeated by a vote of 36 yeas to 44 nays.

Wednesday, April. 1.

SENATE

The committee on printing recommended the indefinite postponement of the resolution of Senator Leavitt providing for the asking of bids for the printing of the session laws. This report was signed by Senators Craven, Day and Eaton. Senators Hompe and Grafe dissented from the report.

The afternoon session of the senate, though spent entirely in the consideration of general orders, was productive of not a little interesting debate and action. Most of the time was spent on Senator Hompe's bill entitled "An act to prevent abuses of the right of the liberty of the press," but which Senator Crandall, in his remarks, styled "a blow at the liberty of the press." The bill as introduced provided that all articles and items of whatever nature which appeared in any newspaper should be signed by the writer.

John Day Smith offered an amendmsnt excepting from the provisions of the bill all articles not reflecting upon any one's character.

Senator Lienau was about the only one who voted against the bill. It was almost unanimously recommended for passage.

HOUSE

There were several important bills considered in the house yesterday, among the number being Mr. Tripp's bill to prevent corrupt practices at elections, the bill relating to foreclosures of chattel mortgages and the world's fair appropriation bill. This latter bill provided for a $100,000 appropriation, but it was cut down in committee of the whole to $75,000. The major part of the morning session was devoted to considering the reports of committees, a number of bills being reported back to the house.

Gov. Merriam's veto of the Pickerel lake bill was taken up, and by a very large majority the house sustained the veto.

A number of senate bills were given their first reading, among them being S. F. 699, Senator Hompe's railroad bill. Mr. Searle moved that the rules be suspended and the bill referred to the committee of the whole. Mr. Currier objected to this, and held that the bill should take its regular course and be referred to the railroad committee. There not being sufficient members present to suspend the rules the bill was referred to the railroad committee in the usual way. was next taken up and discussed at some length. The bill provides for an appropriation of $100,000 for the purpose of making a Minnesota state exhibit. On the motion of Mr. Bell it was amended so as to provide for the turning into the state treasury of all proceeds from any sale of the exhibits.

Mr. Bjorge said he believed $50,000 was as much as the state could afford at this time. If more was to be appropriated the money would have to be found.

A vote of Mr. Feig's amendment was taken, and it was carried by 48 in the affirmative and 43 in the negative.

The bill as amended was then recommended to pass by a vote of 48 to 43.

Thursday, April, 2.

SENATE.

The routine business of the senate was inordinately dull yesterday. Nearly the whole day was spent on general orders and it happened that no bills of particular interest to the general public were discussed. It was the same way with the calendar. Senator McMillan's automatic coupler and brake bill—the measure which provides that all cars and engines in the state must be equipped with couplers and brakes within four years—was referred to a committee consisting of Senators McMillan and Morse, the latter having discovered a provision which he thought needed modification. It will be reported back to-day, and being first on the calendar is likely to be passed. This was the most important bill on yesterday's list. The bill providing for the revision of the statutes under the direction of the attorney general went through without objection.

In the afternoon there was a little more animation in the senate over J. W. Peterson's bill amending the law regulating the sale and manufacture of baking powder and prepared foods, syrups and the like. After the bill had been amended by provisions requiring that all ingredients be shown on the labels the bill was recommended for passage.

The joint resolution petitioning congress to establish a postal telegraph was favorably considered. This was one of Donnelly's pet schemes. Another bill of some interest was that of Senator Leavitt's, providing for the assessment and taxation of telephone and telegraph lines. The Currier bill from the house was substituted for this—it having practically the same provisions—and was then recommended for passage.

HOUSE.

The question of increasing the compensation of employes of the house came up, Mr. Feig calling up his resolution of March 24. This resolution provides for increasing the pay of the reading clerk, Robert Dakin, one of the best and most efficient officers of the house, to $8 per day.

Mr. Lomen offered an amendment raising Mr. Dakin's pay to $10 per day, and in support of his amendment Mr. Lomen made quite an effective speech.

The amendment of Mr. Lomen was then passed by a vote of 77 to 2, the objectors being Messrs. Knudson and Lewis.

Mr. Knudson called up his resolution authorizing the purchase of copies of the statutes for the use of state officers and it was adopted.

Mr. Doyle, in behalf of the Goodhue county delegation, reported back H. F. 1196, a local bill fixing the salaries of the county officers. On his motion the bill was passed under suspension of the rules.

Friday April. 3.

SENATE.

A resolution from Senator Stevens directing the insertion of maps of the new congressional apportionment in the legislative manuals not yet distributed was adopted.

In the order of committee reports Senators Day and Leavitt reported back the bill asserting the state rights to the Pickerel lake land with a substitute for everything after the enacting clause. The bill is a simple assertion of the claim of the state to the land in question.

The veterinary practice bill landed unexpectedly back in general orders. It was first defeated, 25 yeas to 23 nays, then reconsidered, and finally turned over to committee of the whole.

When the calendar was finished four bills were introduced by permission of the governor, and then adjournment was taken until 10 o'clock this morning.

HOUSE.

The Currier bill, H. F. 901, was the eighth in order on the calendar, and when it was reached there was a large house, only nine members being absent from their seats, namely: Messrs. Bowman, Campion, Coates, Doyle, Gallagher, Lloyd, Sinclair, Wacek and M. Walsh.

KILLING THE BILL.

After the bill had been read, Mr. Searle offered an earnest protest in behalf of Stearns county and the city of St. Cloud, the interest of which he believed would be injuriously affected by the bill, against the passage of this bill. Without further deliberation or discussion the roll was called on the passage of the bill, and it was defeated by eight votes.

There was quite a battle over the world's fair appropriation bill, made mainly by the Alliance members of the house. As this bill came up for consideration just after the Currier bill had been defeated, there was a faint suspicion existing that they were feeling sore and perhaps a little revengeful, but all who spoke disclaimed any such feeling. Nevertheless, they insisted upon the amount being cut down from $75,000 to $50,000, and as the author of the bill would not yield they defeated the bill altogether. Seeing this Mr. Reeve offered to accept $50,000, if the Alliance members agreed to pass the bill without opposition, which they consented to do, and the bill as amended was passed.

Mr. Reeve remained obdurate, and the roll was called on the bill, with the result of its being defeated by 50 negative votes to 41 affirmative,

Saturday, April 4.

SENATE.

A bill was passed allowing alliances the use of school houses for meetings.

The bill requiring all baking powder containing ammonia to be labeled as such.

Senator Donnelly's petition to congress for the establishment of a postal telegraph was passed.

HOUSE.

A motion was made to reconsider the vote by which the Currie bill had been defeated yesterday; the motion was lost.

The Hompe railroad bill, which was reported back by the railroad committee, was ordered to be placed on general orders, where Mr. Searle's bill now is, and the probabilty is that Senator Hompe's bill will be passed by the house.

The only other matter which excited any degree of interest in the house yesterday was the report of the judicary committee on the bill to regulate the sale of baking powders containing ammonia as one of the ingredients. The bill provides that all such powders shall bear a plain statement of their ingredients printed on each package. It is proposed to amend the bill by compelling all baking powders to be so labeled, and the bill was recommended to be indefinitely postponed by the committee. After a little discussion the bill was ordered to be placed on general orders.

A Senatorial Dandy.

Washington Correspondence New York Tribune: Here is the picture of the costume of a Southern senator, which should be preserved in the record of the fashions of the time. This senator wore on his head a small, soft black hat, well pulled over his eyes. His undercoat was dark green, made so as to button at the throat. Under that he wore a low-buttoned waistcoat, leaving a white, shiny triangle of the shirt bosom showing, upon which glowed coral studs. His trousers were a dark blue, with a light red stripe. These trousers were made absolutely skin-tight, like the trousers of the German officers. They came down snugly, over a pair of low Oxford tieshoes tied with loose, wide ribbon laces. Over this morning costume he wore a drab-colored cloak lined with brown. The collar of the cloak was a light blue purple velvet. It was caught at the throat with two brass hasps of a character ponderous enough for fastening the back door of a stable. It was in this unique and altogether original attire that the senater was out paying his respects to various department officials.

BANK NOTE FACTS.

Points on the Manner of Detecting Counterfeit Paper.

"Let me give you a few points on the best way to detect a counterfeit note," says an authority on the subject in the Boston Transcript. "Experts don't judge so much by the appearance of the bill as they do by its 'feel;' that is, by the way it slips through the fingers, but it takes years of experience to acquire the necessary fine touch and even then it is not always reliable. Every bill is lettered and numbered, and there is a connection between the numbers and the letters which is made in such a way that when you know about it you can tell a genuine bill almost at a glance. What are known as the character letters of a bill are placed on either side of the central figure or vignette, and are A, B, C, and D only. The letters stamped in colors before and after the numbers have nothing to do with the case so far as detecting a counterfeit goes, but those engraved on the bill in the places mentioned are rightly named character letters, since they serve, in connection with the numbers, to show if the bill is genuine. Now suppose you have a bill numbered 12922826. The character letter on such a bill should be B. Why? If you take the last two figures, which are 26, and divide them by 5, you will have a remainder of 2. Now B is the second letter of the alphabet, and the remainder after dividing the last two figures by 4 must in every case be that represented by the numerical position of the first four letters of the alphabet. That is, when one is left over the character letter should be C, and when there is no remainder the letter should be D. When this rule fails to work on any bill you come across you can bet as many more as you can raise that the bill is counterfeit. It's rather strange, but it's still another fact that the counterfeiters have not caught on to this little scheme of Uncle Sam's currency sharps, and that they slap in their letter, and numbers without any regard to the relation that ought to be between them.

A Great South-American Railway.

The station of the Southern Railway on the Plaza de la Constitucion at Buenos Ayres is a vast and handsome building, which will bear comparison with the best modern railway stations in Europe. The monumental marble staircase and entrance hall, the offices of the administration, the waiting-rooms, and the arrival and departure platforms, spanned by a tasteful iron roof, are all as fine as anything of the kind in the Old World. The adjoining goods station and depots are of enormous extent, and during the season from the great wool market of Buenos Ayres. The plan and distribution of the various services are most conveniently arranged. The rolling stock of the great Southern Company for passenger traffic is, like the station, of the most modern, and improved description, built in England, the ordinary cars on the North American plan, and the sleeping cars on the European system, with compartments of beds. This company runs also vestibule trains between Buenos Ayres and La Plata, these cars likewise built in England, are fitted up with the greatest luxury, and provided with every convenience that a traveler can desire. I confess that I was agreeably surprised to find such an admirably appointed railway in the new republic. In the Old World, even in these days of international expresses and through trains from the Bastille to the Sublime Porte, the public is not accustomed to such splendor as the Buenos Ayres great Southern Company offers to the nil admirari Argentine farmers.—Harper's Magazine.

In "Sahsiety,"

Two immense, jet black women in gorgeous plaid dresses, red and blue and yellow bonnets and imitation monkey hair shoulder capes, boarded a Detroit street car recently, each with a huge market basket on her arm.

Dropping into their seats with the baskets at their feet, one of them said to the other in a weary tone.

"La, Mis' Wintahbottom, how ti'ed I is ob all dis heah sahsiety. I'se jess been on de lope all wintah. I'se plum sick of it!"

"I is, too, Mis' Snow. I'se jess been a gallopin' to dis an' a racin' ter dat de hull endoorin' tima. An' I nebbah cared much fo' sahsiety nohow.

"Nor I. I ain't no wish ter be a sahsiety pusson: but hit jess seems like one got ter go or else 'fend one's fren's. nebbah did care fo' sahsiety. Ob co'se I like ter see my fren's but when hit comes ter dis reg'lar fash'nable sahsiety I been in all wintah I don't go much on hit."

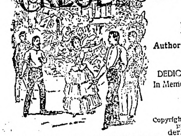
"Now yo's talkin sense, Mis' Snow, yo' jess air. Dis is de las' wintah I'se gwine ter frow myse'f into sahsiety like I'se been doin'. Ez I say, I been on de lope all wintah ter dis pahty an' to dat 'ception, but I'se gwine ter break off from hit all next wintah."

"So's I. I'se seen an' heerd all I keers to of fine sahsiety an—oh, is dis your street?"

"Yes; goodby. See you at de Jackson's pahty tonight?"

And the careworn "sahsiety" ladies separated.—Detroit Free Press.

CREOLE AND PURITAN



By T. C. DE LEON.

Author of "Four Years in Rebel Capitals," "Juny," "Cross Purposes."

DEDICATED TO HON. HENRY WATTERSON,
In Memory of Schoolboy Days, Still Unforgotten, as Our Shadows Lengthen
Toward the Sunset.

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on shiny hat or glossy boots: the other the cool, incisive, meaningless stare of his keen, gray eyes. Yet Capt. Richard Peerman was the sharpest detective Uncle Sam had ever paid for unearthing a paymaster's "little game" in war or "clicking the bracelets" round a felon's wrists in peace.

"So you cannot find any clew?" Latour asked wearily; but he eagerly seized the card the other extended by way of answer.

"Toughest case I ever worked up on no clew," the detective said placidly. "Tens o' thousands of 'em exactly alike in this town. But when Dick Peerman goes for a thief or a woman, either may as well come down."

The Creole had read the card over and over by the fitful firelight. Without reply he threw on a heavy army cloak, and whispering the other to wait stole out and softly closed the door.

Through howling storm and blinding snow the driver of a chanced-on cab steered Latour over the East Side, where tenements swarm with human vermin, where poverty and pestilence stalk hand in hand through mazes of their ceaseless carnival. Miles they struggled northward, out of the closer district, to where progress had not yet crowded his victims so closely; then they stopped before a tall, dingy house, and Latour, springing out, ascended the crazy stair and paused at every landing.

At last he halted, a flood of wondering, pitying tenderness sweeping his face as he looked around that cheerless home of poverty.

Twice he raised his hand, twice he paused before he tapped nervously upon the door. The answer came prompt and sharp, but again he caught his breath hard before he ventured to lift the crazy latch.

Over a very small fire, in a clean but almost bare room, sat Miss Tabitha Fay and her brother. She was only a shade more angular, he far less rotund than of yore; but over the faces of both time and poverty had unmistakably passed their hands.

"Nonsense, Brother Standish! I did hear a rap. Come in!" were the words that carried the visitor back on a flood of memory and pity.

Surprise, greeting and explanation were soon over, and Latour asked anxiously:

"Where is Bennie?"

"She is rather later than usual this evening," Miss Tabitha answered apologetically. "She usually returns by early lamplight."

"Where from?" queried Latour impatiently.

"It is a very long distance," the spinster went on as indirectly as ever, "and the artist photographer detains her at this season."

"And she now, fortunately," Mr. Standish put in, "has been able to secure extra work."

"Work! A night like this! Thank God! I have found her!" Adrien cried in a half groan.

Then, answering at random the spinster's voluble cackle and the many questions of her brother, the Creole paced the room nervously; ever and again pressing his face against the frosty little pane, or pausing to catch her tread upon the creaking stair.

At last it came. Pinched with cold and covered with snow, Bennie yet ran in cheerily and kissed her father before she saw the visitor.

"Oh! I beg pardon," she said. "I did not know you had a visitor, papa!—You here!"

She drew up in surprise, as she recognized Latour, a dash of old time hauteur over her face. But the expression on his stopped her.

"Bennie, please hear me before you speak," he said, more humbly than he had ever spoken to mortal before. And, hearing, Miss Fay signaled to her brother, strode over, took his arm and marched him from the room.

Bennie stood silent, her eyes dropped, her hands clasped listlessly before her. But eagerly the man went on:

"Bennie, ten weary years ago you asked my forgiveness. In my pride and folly I refused it. Five years later you besought me, still unchastened by sorrow, to stay my cruel judgment. Once more, in my sinful blindness, I refused. Now, in penitence and contrition, I come from lonely wandering to beseech what I would not give. Bennie, for the sake of the old days, can you forgive me?"

Those blue eyes, once saucy, proud still, raised quietly from the floor met his eager, hungry gaze. The voice was low and sweet, but it never trembled as she answered:

"From my heart I forgive you!"

His arms were around her, the snow dampened head pressed close to his breast.

"Bennie! darling!" he whispered. "I know all. Dale told me your secret!"

"Dale told!"

Quickly she broke from the strong arms; a scarlet flood dyed the face she bent upon the ground.

"Dale told!" she repeated in trembling tones. "How could he"——

"Hush, darling!" he interrupted. "Do not judge him until you know all."

Taking Dale's crumpled letter from his breast he put it in her hands. And Bennie, standing statue still, read it slowly through. But, as she read, the play of deep emotions flickered on her face, then faded out, leaving no sign to the eyes that watched so yearningly.

Then she folded the letter gently, tenderly, and put it in her bosom.

"This letter must be mine," she said quietly, but turning her face away. "Dale's sacrifice for me I guessed before, but some things in it I never dreamed till now. What he has written of me must be mine, until I can put this letter into his own hands again."

Again, as she ceased, the crimson flood swept the pale face; but she met Latour's eyes bravely as she asked:

"Where is Dale now?"

"At the hotel very ill. I have"——

"I must go to him, then," she interrupted calmly, but very pale. "Take me, please."

And again she raised her eyes and looked fearlessly into those of the first man she had ever loved.

* * * * *

When Bennie Mason softly followed Adrien Latour into the sick room Capt. Richard Peerman was immersed in the biography of James Mace, Esq., in the current number of a then famous society journal. He rose, removed his hat, as though that act were greatest concession, and remarked:

"Excuse me, miss, but hanged if you ain't as prompt as Dick Peerman!"

Then, with a voluminous glance at his employer, he discreetly retired and closed the door.

Bennie stood by the bed and looked down silently and long upon the sleeper. Opposite stood the man who had loved and wronged and, at last, understood her.

Suddenly the sleeper moved restlessly and the ever-recurrent words came very gently this time:

"Old, old friends, Bennie!"

Noiselessly and very tenderly the woman sank upon her knees, the bright masses of her hair shadowing the face bent over Dale's pale hand. But his opening eyes first fell upon his friend's face. Full memory had come back now.

"Dear old boy!" he whispered feebly. "Letter all right. Find Bennie"——

Then he saw the form beside him. Without surprise, without one start his joy went out in one low whisper:

"Bennie!"

The woman did not raise her head, but her hand very gently put out the lettter from her bosom.

"Take this back, dear Dale," she said softly. "Some of it is—true; some must be forgotten."

Feebly stroking the bright hair he answered:

"Yes, all sorrow must be forgotten, now! Give me your hand, dear old Adrien. You have found her!"

Lying there so feebly, the sick soldier tried to join the hands of those two he had loved so loyally, even as he whispered:

"When you are happiest, Bennie, remember you said, we are old, old friends!"

Very pale was the face the woman then raised before both men. Very gentle, but firmly clear, was the voice that bore these words:

"We were old friends, dear Dale. Now with the blessing of God, we will be more than that, forever, 'till death do us part!'"

THE END.

Death in Can and Pot.

But we are running twice the risk in the tin cans which furnish half the family living. The trouble is not not more from acid fruit and tomatoes than from the lead coating of inferior tin, such as furnishes the cheap kitchenware not sold by the five cent shops entirely. Housekeepers may know it by its dullness after short use, which no polishing will banish for more than a few days.

The old fashioned brightness of tin, which was the pride of the kitchen, was a safe thing for health. All darkening of metal is oxidation, which leaves traces in food plainly to be tasted.

It is no mere oblation to pride which ordains the perpetual polishing of silver, cutlery and cooking utensils. It is a precaution for health. Bright spoons, shining steel knives and saucepans are essential to safety of food. It is no imagination that rejects the taste of fish eaten with a steel knife, the action of fish juices on steel being instant and unqualified. Nor is it imagination that finds the taste of fresh water from a cup of impure tin unpleasant.—Shirley Dare.

Bill Nye's Good Taste.

Bill Nye was asked to lecture before the Woman's Press club a while ago. He consented. The lecture was in the afternoon. It was an enjoyable one. He wore a walking suit and his customary smile. He appeared, as usual, serenely unconscious of his personal appearance —presumably—because he knew that he had started out dressed just exactly as he should be. A few days afterward a member of the W. P. C. met a member of the Chicago Press club. In speaking of the entertainment she said: "We were perfectly satisfied with the lecture, but he paid us very little respect in wearing an ordinary suit. After we consented to that high price the very least that he could have done was to have worn a dress suit."

If that is a woman's idea of afternoon respect it is not at all surprising that men fall into the error and commit the unpardonable blunder of appearing in dress suits even at a morning wedding, as was the case not so long ago.—Teresa H. Dean in Chicago Herald.

Peculiar Sort of Indians.

In Manitoba and the western part of British America, where I spent some time, I came in contact with a very peculiar race of Indians. They belong to no particular tribe, and in fact, to no particular race, having Indian, Scotch and French blood in their veins. They are the descendants of the old Scotch agents of the Hudson Bay company and their Indian wives, with a dash of French blood from the Canadian woodsmen. Their hair is frequently of a light brown and wavy. They speak bad French and all have the broad Scotch burr. They hold themselves aloof from the full blooded Indians and the French half bloods, and are the best carriers to be found, for no other Indians can compare with them as runners. Sixty miles a day is no uncommon journey for them. By constant intermarriage they have preserved and strengthened their peculiarities, and consider themselves a separate tribe. They number about 5,000.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Suicide Bridge in Harlem.

The bridge over the Harlem at Third avenue has always been a favorite spot with suicides, and the men who let boats in that vicinity are never surprised at seeing a "stiff" in the water. The officers on duty are always on the watch for any person in depressed spirits leaning upon the rail. One hot night a large colored woman, carrying a laundress' basket, was observed to drop her burden with a sigh and lean over the railing to gaze intently into the water. The officer on guard watched her closely. She covered her face now and then with her handkerchief, and uttered deep sighs. When she took a light shawl from her shoulders, folded and laid it in her basket the officer thought it was time to interfere. He moved quickly to her side and said: "You ain't thinking of jumpin' in, are you?" The woman turned a heated but jolly face upon him. "Bet yer I ain't," she said. "I'm tryin' to get cooled off, that's all."—New York Press.

A Rival to Jute.

On the Persian shores of the Caspian a plant has been discovered which possesses a splendid fiber, soft and elastic, with a glossy, satin like texture. It is strong and pliable, and appears to be especially suitable for the manufacture of sacking, ropes and packthread, so that, being very plentiful, it is likely to become a formidable rival to jute. The discoverer has given the plant the name of Kanoff.—New York Journal.

The Dog Remembered.

A gentleman who is a great traveler, and who is always accompanied in his wanderings by a bull terrier, to which he is much attached, arrived one day in the city of Florence. His dog was for some reason intrusted to the care of a porter at the station, and in the excitement of the crowd and under the unusual experience of being separated from his master, who generally kept the animal with him, Bruno was moved to make his escape.

The most careful search was made, and before going to his hotel the traveler went to the police station to notify the gens d'armes of his loss. It was more than an hour before he reached his hotel. When he got there he spoke of his loss, so that if anything was heard of the dog it would be understood that the animal belonged to him. To his astonishment the porter said:

"But your dog is here, sir. He came before you, and we did not know to whom he belonged."

"The dog is here!" repeated the gentleman in surprise. "How came he here?"

"He ran in, sir, about half an hour ago, and after snuffing about the office for a little he ran up stairs. I gave orders to have him driven out, but the boys have been busy, and he is up there somewhere now."

The traveler, of course, went up stairs at once, and there on the mat before the chamber numbered forty-four lay Bruno, who sprang up with the most frantic demonstrations of delight at finding his master again.

The gentleman remembered that two years previous he had been with the dog in Florence, and had staid at this hotel. He did not remember that he had occupied this particular room, but on reference to the hotel register such was found to be the fact.

The dog had remembered not only the hotel, but the chamber, and when he found himself lost in a strange city he at once ran to the place where he and his master had been together before.—Youth's Companion.

It is said that Don M. Dickinson and I. Milton Weston, of Michigan, are interested with Mr. W. C. Whitney in one or two business enterprises of considerable moment. One of them is a syndicate to manufacture sulphite fiber. The plant is in Maine, and the process used is a German invention. The fibers of the spruce wood seem so far to have given the best results. Mr. Weston says that the sulphite fiber from wood makes as good blankets as wool does. The wood blankets are said to be cheaper, and while woolen blankets sell for six dollars a pair the spruce tree product can be turned out, according to this syndicate, for three dollars a pair. It may interest his society friends to know that Mr. Whitney is said to believe that we will all be wearing wooden clothes after a while—not the "wooden overcoats" in which tenderfeet who die out west are said to come home, but complete outfits of apparel which can be made from "the soft side of a board."—New York World.

She Chattered.

It was on a street car. Two lady friends were chattering away as only ladies can.

"Oh! I'm to have some new diamonds!" suddenly exclaimed one.

"Is it possible!"

"Yes. My husband is going to make $5,000 all in a lump next week, and he says I may have $500 to put into diamonds."

"Dear me! Is it a speculation of his?"

"Yes. There's a man who wants to sell him a piece of Woodward avenue property for $15,000, and he can turn his bargain over to Mr. Blank for $5,000."

"How nice!"

"The dickens it is!" growled a man across the aisle below his breath. "So it's her husband who is after my lot, and he can sell it to Blank for $5,000 more. I rather guess not, old man—not this year! I'll hop off and hunt up Blank and have his option in half an hour."—Detroit Free Press.

Youthful Ideas of Geography.

While youngsters appear to get considerably "mixed" in digesting their historical information, their ideas of geographical facts are also unfrequently, to say the least, original. A young hopeful said that the surface of the earth consisted of land and water. "What, then," asked the teacher, "do land and water make?" "Mud," was the instant rejoinder.—Cassell's Journal.

ENGAGING A PLAIN COOK

INTERESTING METHOD OF A FIFTH AVENUE YOUNG WOMAN.

The Ordeal from a Man's Standpoint. Some of the Requisites That One Has to Have to Earn Fifty Cents a Day and Board.

A business man who lives in Madison avenue wanted a coachman to go out to his summer place on Long Island. He dropped in at the Fourth avenue place one morning "just to look around." This place does not employ many coachmen. Its business is mostly with female help. The business man had to wait for about an hour, and this is part of what he saw: He had been there less than five minutes when the daughter of a man who is a familiar figure down town stepped briskly in. She was tall and handsome and stylishly dressed. Just why she chose to undertake the engaging of servants herself she might be at a loss to explain; but she did undertake it, and there she was.

The agent was obsequious in his attentions. The young woman glanced dubiously at the chair he offered her, and remained standing. There was just the suspicion of a curl on her fine lips as she told what she wanted. "I want two girls—one who can do plain cooking and a second girl to go to our country place on Long Island." The agent proposed that she try first for the cook, and she accepted his suggestion.

The first applicant examined by the young woman was an Irish girl with a brogue as broad as the grin on her generous mouth. She answered every question with a vigorous nod and an extra grin that accentuated her jolly "to be shure, mum." An expert stenographer could not have taken all the questions the society damsel asked that poor cook. Her first statement was a dampener to the cook's hope. It was to the effect that the wages would be but fourteen dollars a month. Now, you can't get a good cook for that money, and that girl knew it. Maybe she imagined she was showing some of her father's business talent. In spite of this disheartening beginner cook remained cheerful.

A FEW QUESTIONS.

Then came in rapid succession something like this: "Can you do plain cooking? and wash? and iron? and do up shirts? and collars and cuffs? and bake bread? and make good biscuits? and make pies? and bake cake? and can you sew any? are you willing to go to the country? do you think you'd like the place? and you are sure you can cook? and make pies? and bake cake? and bread? and sweep? and dust?" And the business man, who belonged to an athletic club, and had heard the Irish caretaker sing, smiled a little and hummed softly:

An' work an' sweat an' puff an' cuss,
An' drill, ye tarriers, drill.

Well, the young woman cross-examined the cook. She traced her genealogy as far back as she could, and entered pleasing comments on it whenever she chose. She asked more questions than a western mortgage sharp asks on a granger's application for a loan. Life insurance agents would have slunk away from her in despair. Only a book agent could have hoped to cope with her.

When the bewildered cook, who had nearly nodded her head off and had completely ruined the decorations of her bonnet by the unmerciful shaking she had given them, found time to enter a mild protest at the wages, the tall young woman smiled sweetly and said: "Oh, I guess we could make it fifteen if you can really do plain cooking and can make beds and do housework and make cookies and fix salads and haven't any children and don't want company or days off and can make bread and think you'll like the place and are willing to go down in the country, and we'll pay your fare down there. It's at Bay Shore, you know." And the man in the corner, who was watching, said to the agent, "She'll want that cook to pick cranberries and paint the house with the juice if this keeps up."

CONTRASTS.

After the cook had agreed to every imaginable thing for half an hour the girl suddenly announced that she wanted to see another applicant. There is nothing the matter with that agent; he knows his business. The first applicant was a bit plain as to her looks, but she was neat, clean, and evidently capable. The agent brought in a second applicant. Anybody could have noticed the contrast. No. 2 was not a bit proud and she was not what you'd call handsome. She was short and fat and frowsy. A cloak which might have been made out of the oat sack in which Noah kept his mule feed was wrapped around her ample form in a mysteriously intricate way. Her hair was trimmed a la Peter Jackson. Her hat was a Division street marvel and her abbreviated dress skirts displayed large splashes of mud on her bulbous boots. The contrast was noticeable to Miss Fifth Avenue. She was visibly struck by it, but she braced herself and began again her new catechism. It ended much quicker than the first one and resulted in the employment of the first applicant.

The business man left before the second girl had been secured. Three applicants were examined, and again the first was chosen. While this young woman was engaging two servants a dozen other people had found help to suit them. A slender young woman with a brisk, businesslike air came in to look for a cook. She was dressed quietly in some gray stuff, which, coupled with her expression, carried the irresistible suggestion that her life had been mostly gray.

She told the agent concisely what she wanted. And when he sent a cook to talk to her she told the cook as simply and explicitly what she would require. An agreement was reached in five minutes, and it will last a long time. There are plenty of such cases, and complaints are very few from them. It is from the bargain driving shrewd ones that the complaints are heard.—New York Sun.

Technical Definitions.

According to The Schoolmaster, "stability" was recently defined as being "the cleaning up of a stable;" and an answer to some question about insurance had this passage: "The money is provided by the company to defray the expenses of the birth of members in pecuniary distress." In summer, it seems, "the day is longer, owing to expansion by the heat;" and that season itself is thus explained: "Once a year we have the whole bright side of the sun turned toward us. Then it is summer. The sun is in the solstice and stands still."

No New Ones Needed.

Jones—The Rev. Dr. Pessimiste said yesterday that the devil had not invented any new temptations for a thousand years.

Podsnap—He was right; the old ones are entirely sufficient.—Ram's Horn.

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RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN, JR. / P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

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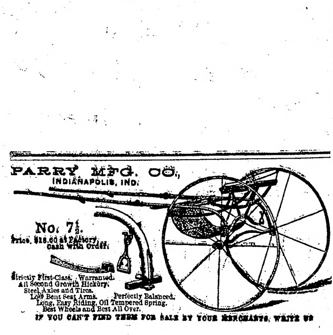

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Taxation of Mortgages.

From the Minneapolis Journal.

The fact that this is regarded as a question open to discussion at all, illustrates the prevalence of half thinking and wild notions on economic subject. Are titles and debt property at all? Property is always amaterial actuality with inherent rights or titles. It is the product solely of labor and in respect to value and for exchange is always measured by labor. A fish free in the water is not property, but when it is caught through the instrumentality of labor, it becomes property. Property, therefor, is not only always a physical actuality, but is always embodied or accummulated labor. If a title to a farm in Minnesota is property and is held in Boston, then the farm, not being capable of being in two states, is not property in Minnesota. Titles are inherent in property, and cannot be separated there from but are not the property itself. When a man buys a title or credit to property he pays for and in effect buys the physical actuality or right of ownership which the credit or title represents. When a man sells titles or credits in excess of, or separates from, the embodied labor they are supposed to represent, the act is called swindling. And why? Because the title to property, where there is no physical actuality, is a fraud and a delusion. The theory that everything is property that can be sold will hardly be accepted by the man who buys a title and finds that what it purports to represent has no real existence

As to the relation of debts to property, it may be said that the value of a debt rests entirely on the circumstances that it is a power to appropriate the results of embodied labor. A debt payable in merely imaginary things would be an imaginary debt. A debt is the title or the representative of property or money due. A warehouse receipt given for wheat is a title to the wheat, but it is not wheat itself; nor is the debt the property it represents. There is no value in the debt except in the property which it represents, or to which it is an equitable title Judge Foster of the Connecticut supreme court of errors has rendered the opinions that "property and a debt (considered as a representative of the property pledged for its payment) constitutes together but one subject for the purpose of taxation. The tax being paid on the property with diminutionon account of the debt, nothing remains to be taxed. The debt, indeed, aside from the property behind it, and of which it is the representation, is simply worthless."

The subject is one of interest to every man in Minnesota who has a mortgage upon his property. Let every man figure how much he pays for the luxury of having a law that mortgages shall be taxed. Say that there are outstanding in this State one hundred millions of dollars of mortgages bearing 8 per cent. interest. Of mortgages to this amount it is safe to say that not more than one fourth will be unerthed and listed by the assessors and taxed. But the legal liability to be taxed —the fact that the law provides for the taxingof mortgages—enters largely into an arrangement for loaning money; whatver the rate of interest may be at which a lender is willing to take the mortgage, he invariably adds thereto a certain per cent to which he may be legally liable, and which he may have to pay. Suppose the State collects 2 per cent tax on $25,000 000 of mortgages and the people pay in consideration thereof 2 per cent. additional on $1,000,000,000 of borrowed money, the economic wisdom which maintains such a policy is certain open to serious question. If in addition to this the nonresident mortgagees are taxed in their own state on mortgage due in Minnesota then the borrower must pay, in the shape of increased interest, the tax imposed by other States. The system which permits Connecticut, for example, to collect taxes on money loaned and invested in Minnesota—to collect a tax, in fact, on business done in this State—is carculated to repel capital, and is absurd, unjust, barbaric.

Indian Depredation Claims

Just before adjournment Congress passed an Indian Depredation law that will probably put $50,000,000 in circulation. This law practically removed all restrictions and limitations, and every settler or his heirs can now get pay in full for all losses occasioned by Indians. Henry N. Copp, the well-known lawyer of Washington, D. C., will send free of cost a copy of this law to all who apply to him for the same.

First-class buggy horse for sale at Paul's barn. R. R. B.

Mineral Operations

BRAINERD, April 14.—Woodsmen and cruisers are very mysterious about a reported mineral discovery a few miles north and east of this city in the vicinity of the mouth of Pine river, where it empties into the Mississippi. The first intimation of anything unusual was a sudden traufer of certain land there to a party said now to have been "put on" just in time. The property is part of certain very bluffy on the Mississippi, just below the mouth of Pine river, and is owned in part by Dorillus Morrison, of Minneapolis The mineral rumor is that an iron ledge crops out on those hills, and that specimens of Hematite ore have been taken from them that assay 68 per cent. Forty acres of the land sold the past week for $250 an acre.

Don't Care What the Newspapers Say.

Have you ever met a man who doesn't care a blank what the nespapers may say of him, good, bad or indifferent? If you have met him, and the meeting chances to have been when the paper has made a little severe—if deserved—mention of him, you need not be told that he is the maddest man out side of a lunatic asylum. His contempt for newspapers is expressed in vehement maledictions and vows of vengeance on the head of the editor.

Possibly you have met him when some thing pleasant has been said of him. He doesn't care for such things, not he; but notwithstanding this indifference you have observed, no doubt, that he reads the landing paragraph over and over, and audibly wonders how the deuce those newspaper fellows manage to get hold of so many facts, and how they happen to know so much about him. He is pleased all over, and gives so much outward expression if his satisfaction that no one would even imagine that he is one of the kindis that don't care a continental blank what the newspapers say.

May Concern Us.

BRAINERD, April 14.—A mysterious railroad survey is in progress, passing this city north and south, that gives rise to belief that a big race is on to tap the country to the north, in the Grand Rapids direction, toward the boundary region. The party is well equipped and is pushing along a couple of miles per day. The line crosses the Northern Pacific, east of this place, near Red Ceder siding, and the stakes as set thus indicate that more than 50 miles of line had been run. The line crosses of the Mississippi near the mouth of Willow, and the party was yesterday on Little Willow, in the Grand Rapids direction. From appearance the line has come from Milaca, or some point east of St. Cloud, and passed along the west shore of Mille Lacks lake. This would indicate that it was a Great Northern line, and heading for a short cut to Winnipeg, perhaps as a forestallment of the Duluth&Winnipeg. It this is true, it is so palpable an invasion of Northern Pacific territory that the fur is sure to fly, and our people would expect to see the Northern Pacific push out immediately for a short line north from this city.

Chrysanthemums.

A plant that anyone can raise and everybody will admire is the Chrysanthemum. It grows rapidly if potted in good soil, and only asks for a good supply of water. What a wonderful variety of Chrysanthemums are now seen in the late autumn! All sizes and colors, and forms of flowers. There never before was such an interest in them as now, and the more we think of them the more beautiful appear the new varieties, as if they came on purpose to be admired and petted. No wonder it is a popular plant, since it lends itself so freely to be shaped and moulded almost as we care to have it. The plants can be trained into the different forms that we may choose, bush-shaped, fan-shaped, single stems, and many other ways. Much as the Chrysanthemum is admired it is not yet at all common. And one reason for this is that it is not well known that one has to take the little plants in early spring and keep them growing freely until time to bloom. The time to begin with them is now, and by sending to VICK the choicest varieties may be had for very little. What a single flower will cost in October will pay for a plant now. A dozen plants taken in hand now, and well cared for until blooming time, will be valued then at dollars where now they are at cents There will be no disappointment in raising Chrysanthemums, Mr. VICK, of Rochester, N. Y., will send plants prepaid at the following low prices:

Standard sorts, 15c. each; $1.50 per doz.
Spot selection, extra 25c. each $2.50 "
Novelties, new this year. 35. each 3.50 "

Seven Congressmen Soon.

It is practically a law, and Minnesota will have seven congressman. In the house last night Mr. Doyle called up Senator Craig's reapportionment bill and without discussion or opposition the committee of the whole recommended its passage.

The Falls Hotel.

Wm E. Wilber has leased the New England house for a term of three years and will soon open it to the public. He hails from Eiken. The New England used to be a very popular hostlery and there is no reason why it should not again become so. It will in the future be known as "The Falls Hotel." Mr. Wilber tells us that he will run it in first class shape.

Lambert.

Joseph Lambert went to Crookston on business last Tuesday.

Some of the farmers have gotten well along with seeding.

Miss Katie Toulouse has returned to Lambert. She has been attending school at Crookston all winter and now she will teach at Lambert.

Jos. Lajambe is rigging up a blacksmith shop and has purchased two yoke of cattle. Joseph intends haveing something to practice on.

Thomas Toulouse and Wm. Lemay went to McIntosh last Thursday. Say the roads are very bad.

Samuel Gibeau, the popular grocer, just received a large supply of groceries. He says he will now sell at very low rates.

Miss Bessie Toulouse left this morning for Crookston where she will attend school.

Vick—Michigan.

It has been decided that the $1000.00 prizes offered on Vegetables by JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, will be contested for at the fair to be held at Hillsdale, Michigan Septr. 28-Oct. 2, 1891. At the Illinois State Fair last year over 200,000 people witnessed this exhibit, which filled a tent 60x90 feet, and it was conceded on all sides to be the chief attraction. There were over 1000 entries, coming from every State and Territory in the Union, besides several from the Canadian Provinces.

The managers of the Hillsdale Fair have already arranged for a large extension to be added to the same tent that was used at Peoria, making it 120 feet long, and eveything will be done to make this the largest and grandest exhibition of the kind ever seen. There are four prizes on each of the following eight varieties of Vegetables—first $65, second $30 third $20, fourth $10, making in all $1000, which is very large andliberal:

Cabbage, for the largest and best 3 heads All Seasons.
Celery, Golden Self-blanching, 12 plants, largest and best blanched.
Potatoes, best peck, Vick's Perfection.
Cauliflower, largest and best 3 heads, Vick's Ideal.
Tomatoes, largest and best 12, McCullom's Hybrid.
Musk Melon, largest and best 3 Irondequoit Melons.
Onion, largest and best 12 Danvers Yellow Globe.
Mangel, largest 1 Golden Giant.

The cost to enter for the prize is so small we cannot see how the Messrs. Vick make any profit; for instance, one packet of either of the following will entitle a person to enter the competition.

1 pkt Cabbage, All Seasons .....10 cts
1 pkt celery, Golden self-blanching, 10cts
Potatoe, Vick's Perfection, 1 lb, 30cts.; 3 lbs, $1; peck, 50c; bus., $1.60; bbl, $4
1 pkt Cauliflower, Vick's Ideal.....50cts.
1 pkt Tomato, McCullom's Hybrid, 10cts.
1 pkt Musk Melon, Irondequoit, 15cts.
1 pkt Onion, Danvers Yellow Globe, 5cts
1 pkt Mangel Wurzel, (Beet), Golden Giant, 10cts

Select one or more that you would like to grow and enter for a prize. Be sure and state, in your order, that you intend entering for competition. Write JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y., for Vick's Floral Guide, which will give full particulars.

THE BIRTH OF SNOW.

Athwart high heaven's glistening, golden walls,
Expiring summer's soft and saddened sigh
Sweeps mournfully, and Zion's domeless halls
Hurl to and fro the season's drear, death cry.
Cold from the dying summer god's broad chest,
The breath that bore that last, sad sigh was sent,
And chilled throughout the halls of Heavenly Rest,
And to the scented, balmy air discomfort lent.
Each seraph then the dirge of summer softly sings;
Each angel closer clasps his robes of milky white,
And from the multi-million shapely, shivering wings
Chaste clouds of pearly plumage take their flight;
Down through the soundless, quaking voids they go,
To fall upon the quivering earth afar, as snow.

—Earle H. Eaton in Drake's Magazine.

For Sale.

320 acres of best Red River Valley land. One half mile from Red Lake Falls depot. Over 200 acres under cultivation. All stock and farm machinery.

For particulars apply to
GEO. LABISSONIERE.
Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Proposals for Bids.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until April the 18th, 1891 at 12 o'clock M. for doing the village printing of the Village of Red Lake Falls, Minnesota.

The Village Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

Notice to Stockmen.

Commencing the 15th of May, we will be prepared to take cattle to herd on Red Lake reservation at $1.00 a head till the 1st of November.

For particulars write to

H. G. BILDEN,
IVER A. KJOS.
Ovatia P. O.
Polk Co.,
Minn.

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper, Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends whereever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped. 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guarrnteed to bring you saisfrctory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at W. A. Schreiters Drugstore.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery foa Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee the every time, and we stand read to refund the purchase price, if satisfaction results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great populariy purely on their merits W. A. Schreiter Druggist.

Improved Passnger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their times as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicago to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TEASDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

LOVE AND RAIN.

The rain was beating a rataplan,
Drop—drop—in the street;
And all the way not a woman or man
Or even a copper on beat!
But he and I, in a friendly door.
Were having a friendly chat;
We never had met in our lives before,
But little we recked of that!

The rain swept down like a lancer's charge,
Swish—swish—in the mire;
There was water enough to float a barge,
And never a cab to hire!
And he was excessively kind, you know,
And civilly tried to explain
How the wind—or something—would come and blow
The rain to the clouds again.

The rain was sounding a slow recall,
Drip—drip—in the flood,
When he muffled me up in my fleecy shawl
And guided me through the mud.

* * * * * * * *

That shower has blown by for many a day,
But in fancy it drenches me yet;
And just for the sake of old times we say
That our wedding day, too, shall be wet.

—J. T. Brennan, in Pittsburg Dispatch.

ELIZA'S LEGACY.

THE one light, burning steadfastly, in old John Holden's window seemed one unwinking eye of fire, keeping watch over the lonely meadows and violet-sprinkled woods.

"Dead at last," said old Squire Starworthy. "Well he had an awful long illness. I should think Eliza must be worn out, taking care of him. Are you going over there Will?"

Young Mr. Willoughby Starworthy was drawing on an elegant pair of dove-tinted kid gloves—a slender young man with soft brown hair, and a complexion where cold cream and rose-water had done wonders.

"I thought of it, sir. Eliza must be lonely, and—we've always been pretty good friends, you know."

"I know—I know," said the Squire, winking graciously. "Eliza's growed up as tall and pretty as your mother's white lilies, and folks do say that old John Holden had money enough saved up to buy half the parish.

Mr. Willoughby Starworthy wisely pretended not to hear the last sentence spoken by his sage parent; but then Mr. Willoughby had long ago viewed the question in all his lights and bearings.

"Eliza Holden's a nice girl—I always liked Eliza," pondered the youth, switching a slender stem of hazel across his polished boots; "and then her uncle's property—it's worth considering—it is, upon my word and honor. There she stands at the gate now; but who is that with her? David Jennifer, as I live! Now what brings that tall hulking, brown-faced, farmer fellow here, I'd like to know?

"Mr. Starworthy."

The fresh carnation mounted in Eliza Holden's lovely round cheek as the young exquisite held out his hand, murmuring some choice consolatory phrase, and the shy sparkle of her downcast eyes evinced her unspoken gratification. David Jennifer saw it with a pang. All the patient years of devotion that he had laid at pretty Eliza's feet—all the love of his true heart—were they so little in the balance, as compared with Willoughby Starworthy's handsome face and sentimental whisperings? Ah! even so goes the world, honest David!

"Good-bye, Eliza—I see you've better company," he said, simply holding out his toil-worn hand. "I'll come to your uncle's funeral to-morrow."

And he went down the road, while the steadfast light in the late Mr. Holden's corpse-chamber seemed to watch the two young men with that same unwinking eye of fire.

"I thought you had forgotten me, Mr. Starworthy," Eliza said, with the long black lashes almost touching her crimson cheek.

"Forgotten you, Eliza! My darling, did you suppose that were a possible thing?"

He pressed her hand gently as he spoke, mentally wondering if old John Holden had made a regular will, or left the stringent New-England law to guard his testamentary intentions.

The afternoon sunshine was reflecting the narrow panes of the western windows in squares of rippling gold against the smoke-embrowned wall of the old family room, with its wood-colored wainscoting, and tall clock, and yawing chimney throat—the neighbors in their Sunday clothes were sitting stiffly round in the straight-backed chairs; for old Mr. Holden had been laid among the silent sleepers behind the gray church tower, and the will was to be read at last.

Eliza—the only living relative of the stern old man whose sole remaining hold on earth was but a memory now sat by the window in her simple mourning dress, very quiet and lovely. Mr. Willoughby Starworthy leaned over the back of her chair with an air of calm proprietorship that stung to the quick honest David Jennifer, who stood by the door watching every shade of color that fluttered across pretty Eliza's cheek—every unconscious motion of the rose-red lips.

"'To the Orphan's Fund in this town, one thousand dollars; to the Babtist Church of Carsville, one thousand dollars—to my beloved neice, Eliza Mariana Holden——'"

Willoughby bit his lip to still its convulsive quivering, and a deep red stain came to his cheek, as he watched the lawyer's calm, impassive face.

"'This house and farm, with all the appurtenances, fixtures and furniture thereunto belonging.'"

"Is that all?"

The words broke almost unconsciously from Willoughby Starworthy's dry lips

"All," returned the lawyer, composedly folding up the paper. "Allow me to congratulate you, Miss Eliza—a very nice old place, although somewhat dilapidated for lack of the proper care—and at least thirty acres of excellent arable land!"

"Well, I never!" quoth Mr. Avery. scratching his head, meditatively,

"Folks s'posed John Holden was worth fifty thousand dollars, at the very least!"

"Folks' as you know, my good friend," said the lawyer, affably, "are frequently mistaken in their estimate of other people's wealth."

"And so Lizzy hasn't any property, after all?" said Mrs. Avery, a sharp-eyed little female with a brown wig, and a cinnamon silk bonnet, worn slightly awry. "What will she do, Mrs. Fenton?"

"I don't know," returned the matron addressed, with a keen glance through her owlish silver spectacles; "I suppose she'll marry Squire Starworthy's son."

Mrs. Fenton's voice, sharp and shrill rang through the room like the warning note of a bugle. People looked oddly and uneasily at each other. Eliza colored to the roots of her beautiful silky hair; and Willoughby Starworthy advanced with outstretched hand.

"My dear Miss Holden, it pains me deeply, I do assure you, to be compelled to say adieu under such melancholy circumstances; but I have already out-stayed the time I had alotted to myself. I believe the evening train leaves at five—pray accept my most heartfelt condolence—and—and—if ever I can be of any service to you, do not hesitate to command my services."

He held Eliza's hand a moment in his own, then bowed himself politely out of the place. And the next moment the girl felt a warmer, more earnest clasp closing over her cold fingers, and a voice whispering in her ear, "Don't cry, Eliza—he's a scamp, who never was worthy of the merest glance of your eye. Eliza, darling, I'm only a rough farmer; but I've health and strength, and, please heaven, my wife shall never want. I've loved you since we were children together—will you let me work for you, Eliza?"

For a moment Eliza's head dropped on honest David Kennifer's big shoulder; and, forgetful to his whispered entreaties, she did cry very heartily. And when the little assemblage broke up in the level sunshine of the March afternoon, it was generally understood that pretty Eliza Holden was to marry David Jennifer.

"She couldn't do a better thing." said Mrs. Avery, sagely nodding the brown wig.

"I think Lizzy won't repent the choice she's made."

Eliza did not repent it.

"Sell the old place, if you like, David," said Mrs. Jennifer, pushing the flossy black curls from her pretty forehead, as they stood side by side where the March crocuses had long since faded beneath the richer bloom of June's luxuriant roses; "but keep the furniture, for Uncle John's sake."

"But it's so old-fashioned, Lizzy!"

"That's the reason I like it, David," pleaded the blooming young wife. "No, I won't part with that portion of my legacy, whatever comes to pass."

"You shall not, darling," returned her husband, warmly. "Your will is my law, little wife, remember that!"

Eliza stole her arm softly into David's, and crept closer to his side with an unspoken fondness that was very precious to the rough, strong man.

The scene of our little story shifts—vanishes, like the gliding phantasmagoria of a dream. The gnarled appletrees and shadowy elms of New England give place to the dark forests that bend along the turbid current of the Mississippi—the brown farmhouse is transmogrified into a cozy little log cabin, with patches of deep red chrysanthemums and orange marigolds growing rankly in the rich forest soil, and woodbine clinging in frost-touched wreathes of scarlet around the rough-hewn logs.

Within, it was bright and homelike enough. A great fire roared up the wide clay chimney—a year-old baby lay on a braided rug in the merry sunshine, with two or three bright-eyed little ones noisily engaged in "tending it; and Eliza Jennifer, as pretty as ever, though plumper and more matronly, was laying the round pine table for the evening meal. The round table where Uncle John Holden's mug of hard cider was wont to maintain its evening state—and Uncle John's tall clock ticked busily in the corner; and the baby had just been taken out of the very clumsy wooden cradle that had rocked Eliza herself into the sunny dreams of her own babyhood. For through all the changes and mutations of a western settler's life, David Jennifer had not parted with his blooming wife's legacy.

"We're poor folks," said David stoutly; "and we've wanted money more than once—I won't deny that. But we must be pretty badly off before I'll let the old furniture go."

David was leaning against the chimney-piece on this particular October night, watching his wife's movements with as pleased a pride as if he had been married ten days instead of ten years, when suddenly Eliza paused.

"Davie! didn't I hear a tap at the door?"

David strode across the floor and opened the door. Mrs. Jennifer was right. A tall, lank traveler stood without, carrying a very consumptive little carpet-bag.

"Could I be accomodated for the night, sir? I've lost my way trying to find a short cut between Parhampton and Roscius, and——"

"Walk in. stranger—walk in," said David, with hearty hospitality. "There's plenty of——Why. bless my soul, it's Will Starworthy! Eliza! wife! it's Squire Starworthy's son!"

Apparently the guilty flush that had died Willoughby Starworthy's face on the memorable March afternoon of ten years ago had not yet faded out; but Eliza Jennifer, secure in her bright, matronly happiness, greeted him with smiling welcome.

"Why, who would have thought of seeing you here. Mr. Starworthy?" she asked, blithely.

"Well," returned that gentleman, whose habiliments were a little rusty, and his linen a little frayed; and his hat not so fresh as it had been, "times are pretty hard down East, and I've an expensive family, and—and—I thought I might better myself out here. But I must confess I haven't found the road to fortune yet."

As he spoke, he looked at Mrs. Jennifer's velvety brown eyes, and round cheeks, and raven black hair, and thought—rather disparagingly, it must be owned—of his own angular, thin-lipped helpmate at home.

"Perhaps I should have done better to marry Eliza Holden, after all," he thought within himself.

Nor did he see fit to alter his opinion when the simple evening meal was over, and Eliza sat with her beautiful baby in her arms, and her little one playing round her knees, while David looked on as triumphantly as if he knew that his old rival was envying him.

"That's right, David," said the lovely young matron; "put on a large log, for——"

The sentence was terminated in a hysterical scream; for as the heavy mass of gnarled chesnut thundered down on the hearth with a crash, the old clock in the corner reeled, staggered, and fell.

Fell across the clumsy cradle, shivering it into crushed and shapeless pieces. Instinctively the little circle round the fire sprang up, huddling close together.

"Oh, David!" ejaculated Mrs. Jennifer— "the clock—Uncle John's clock!"

"And the cradle, too!" groaned David, as, with Mr. Starworthy's aid, he slowly upreared the disjointed skeleton of the old clock, whose worn hands had travelled their last circlet, and began to gather up the splintered fragments of the stained cherry cradle.

"Turn it on its side, squire," he said. "Lucky that Eliza had the baby on her lap, wasn't it? Here, I'll do it. Hallo! what—the—mischief—does all this mean?"

For, as he turned the heavy wood on its side, there was a jingling as if every rusty nail had turned into a chime of tiny bells—a rain of tarnished gold pieces on the floor, from between the board into which the massive rockers were screwed and that which formed the bottom of the cradle, each wrapped in a crumpled banknote to deaden its tinkle!

"I'm wide awake, ain't I—and this isn't a dream!" questioned David Jennifer, as, kneeling on one knee on the floor, he stared round at the amazed faces of the group beyond. "Eliza, it's your Uncle John's legacy come at last! We're rich, my girl—we're rich! And to think how we've rocked the cradle these ten years, and never found it out!"

David Jennifer was right. For ten years the forty thousand dollars had swayed back and forth, to the sound of Eliza's low cradle songs, and made no sign that it existed. Now the spell was broken.

Willoughby Starworthy glared from the heaped-up wealth toward Eliza Jennifer with a face as baffled and wrathful as that of Tantalus might have been. Oh, blind, blind! Oh, deceived—duped at last!

Well was it that old John Holden slept quietly under the shadow of the gray church spire, unconscious of praise or blame. Willoughby Starworthy could almost have dragged him from the grave to wreak his vengeance on the senseless bones that no longer had aught in common with the world above.

Willoughby Starworthy—poor, struggling, mated with a sharp-faced shrew! David Jennifer—married to the only woman his rival had ever really cared for, with a fortune at his command!

"Truly," thought the dilapidated young squire, "there is such a thing as even-handed justice in this world!"

The mission of John Holden's clock was accomplished now. It had ticked softly on until the hour had come which the strange old man had perhaps anticipated upon his death-bed; and now it was silent forever.

Eliza had come into her legacy at last!

Rats Can Climb Cables.

Did you know that a rat is a good acrobat? No? Well, it is, as an incident which occurred in a well known business house the other night will prove. There is an elevator in the establishment, suspended by a wire cable an inch in diameter. One night last week, while the employes of the place were at work, their attention was attracted by a moving object on the cable. An examination showed it to be a rat rapidly making its way up from the basement to the top floor by the most industrious "shinning."

Some time ago one of the men about the place reported that he had seen a rat working its way up the cable, but he was laughed to scorn by his incredulous associates, but the truth of the operation of last week was established in the mouths of two or three witnesses, so that it cannot be successfully disputed.—Youngstown Telegram.

A Georgia Teacher's Trials.

"I tried, not long ago to impress upon my pupils the necessity of acquiring knowledge. You must make yourself familiar with books,' I said; "in fact you must swallow books.' Of course, I spoke figuratively; but that night the father of one of my pupils called to see me in great distress. "Tom he gasped, 'have done swallowed a book, an' I'm feared he gwine choke to death! Yo' better come 'n' fish it out o' him!" I went in a hurry. Tom, a poor fellow too ignorant to be anything but a literal soul, had chewed up and swallowed part of a Webster's primary dictionary. I sent for a doctor, and it required two hours of his most skillful work to save Tom's life. Since then I have been very careful not to speak figuratively when advising my pupils to acquire knowledge." — Atlanta Constitution.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

Not That He Loved Her Less, but He Loved His Habits More.

I had become strangely interested in the old guide. A silent man with stalwart frame, thick gray-hair, and firmly-set lips, whose smile intensified rather than lighted the pensive sadness of his face. His words were few, and it was his custom when not engaged in active duty about the camp to sit aside and smoke his pipe while his thoughts seemed to be far away.

I had managed to secure enough of the old man's confidence to obtain a friendly word from him now and then, and I determined, if possible, to hear the story which I was sure he could tell.

With this object in view, I pleaded surfeit of sport one day, and remained at the camp when all the others. save the old guide, had gone out with rods and guns.

I succeeded in striking up a conversation, and with infinite tact and much patience I had induced him to speak of personal matters, and at last I asked him squarely if he had ever loved a woman.

The old man sat with his arms resting on his knees, his pipe in his hand, and his eyes gazing far away. He cleared his throat, and in the stillness of the forest he related this brief story:

"I did love a woman once," he said. "an' I waited on her stiddy for a long time. I was a free, wild chap them days, an', though she loved me as much as I loved her, her folks kep' naggin' at her to give me up. I was rough, they said, an' not fit to marry a girl like her.

"Well, it went on that way, as I say, for a long spell; in fact 'till I begun to hint that it was about time we two came to a definite understandin', an' I guess she felt the same. I was seein' her home from a little sociable one night—lovely night; I remember jest how we walked along in the moonlight till we got pretty nigh to her house, an' then she turned to me kind o' sudden like and says, says she, 'Jim, I've been wantin' to ask you a few questions for a long time."

"Her voice was kind o' trembly, an' I knowed somethin' was comin'.

"'Well,' I says, 'whatever you may ask, you'll get straight true answers, anyway.'

"'I thank ye for that, Jim,' says she, an' then after a minute she says: 'Jim, you know my folks don't like yer.'

"'Most assuredly they don't,' I says.

"After a little while she says:

"'They say you smoke.'

"'I do,' says I.

"We walked on a few steps, an' then she says:

"'They say you chew tobaccer.'

"'They're right,' I says. 'I chew tobaccer.'

"'An' they say Jim,' says she, 'that you drink.'

"'I do,' says I, 'when I feel like it.'

"'They say you swear, too,' says she.

"'Yes,' I says, 'vigorously, on occasion.'

"'Well,' says she kind o' quick. 'I don't know as I'd orter marry a man with all them 'complishments.'

"'Then,' says I, 'you'll have to look further, cause I've got 'em, an' I turned 'round and went home, an' I never called on her agin, 'though she'd had me in a minute, I knew she would, an' be'n glad to git me.'

The old man's pipe was in his mouth, and that pensive smile was on his face.

"Is that all?" I asked.

"That's all," he replied.—Detroit Free Press.

Street Scenes In the Far East.

Everybody has heard about the dogs and donkeys of Oriental cities, how dogs roam about without owners, and how the donkeys bear patiently their many burdens and get only scanty thanks in return. But all Eastern streets abound in novel and fascinating sights—bright gowns, tiny shops, veiled women wearing wooden sandals, gaunt camels swaying along with rude bells tinkling. From the first the energetic peddlers are conspicuous. If the traveler approaches the Levant by way of Constantinople he plunges at once into their favorite haunts. The first night in this great historic city will not be forgotten, for the howling of the hungary street dogs, is hardly silenced before the coming of daylight brings out a multitude of these noisy vendors, and then sleep is out of the question. One would think they were trying to arouse people in the next street, to have them all ready for making purchases. Some are shouting in Turkish and some in Greek, advertising the excellence of the good things that they have in the high baskets on their backs or on diminutive mouse-colored donkeys. We look down from the hotel window and watch them as they pass along or stop for bargaining. There are loads of tempting white grapes, rosy peaches, and a profusion of fresh vegetables evidently just in from the gardens along the Bosphorus, or those bordering the Sweet Waters beyond the Golden Horn. In all the towns along the Asia Minor coasts these scenes are repeated, with perhaps a trifle less noise. At Smyrna in early Autumn, the mina swarms with sellers of the luscious sugar-melons, and a little earlier all the ports of the Greek Archipelago echo with "Sweet, fresh figs!"—Frank Stiles Woodruff in April St. Nicholas.

Benevolent.

Even the kindest-hearted of us sometimes say things that, without explanation, sounds rather queer,

It was one of the best of women who said to her husband. "What a pity it is that none of our neighbors are sick now!"

"Why?" was the surprised query.

"Because, if they were, I could send them some of this nice jelly," was the complancent answer.—Youth's Companion.

GEORGE'S SOAP BUBBLE.

The Boss Liar Tells of a Curiosity Money Couldn't Buy.

A party of gentlemen were enjoying an after-dinner cigar and talking about Atlanta men who tell good stories and crack good jokes.

The conversation was enlivened by choice quotations, by way of illustration, says a writer in the Atlanta Constitution.

And thereon hangs this tale.

Dr. Sid Holland furnished an entertaining subject of illustration. One of the stories on him ran thusly:

Two gentlemen were whiling away the time en route from West End to Atlanta on the hay-burner, by seeing which could tell the biggest lie. At one of the sidings, where the mules were allowed an extra long rest, Dr. Holland got aboard.

"Howdy, Sid," said the gentlemen. We're seeing which can tell the biggest yarn. Won't you take a hand?"

"I'm a truthful man myself," replied the doctor.

"Well, we'll put the dinner on it. The man who gets left on the story must set 'em up."

It was agreed, and as luck would have it, Sid, led off with the first tale.

"I've got a relic out home that beats the world," he began. "It's an heirloom in the family and money wouldn't buy it. I've been offered fortunes for it, but always refused to part with the precious thing.

"Talk about relics, it's different from anything I ever heard of. I—".

"Well, what is it?" asked one of the gentlemen, both becoming worked up at the doctor's description.

"I heard of the fellow who had a piece of Eve's fall dress, and about the man who toted a chip off Adam's tombstone in his pocket, but mine tops 'em all."

Both gentleman were worked up to the highest pitch of expectancy by the time the doctor reached the climax.

"But what is it, what is it?" they exclaimed, impatiently, as he paused to brush a sunbeam off his shirt front.

"What is it?"

"A soap bubble George Washington blew when he was a boy."

The two gentlemen looked at each other, glanced up at the doctor, then changed the subject.

OLD HOLIDAYS.

A Falling-off In the Observance of Some Holidays.

A curious phase of the development of society is presented by the decay of certain holidays which once were observed with faithfullness and interest, but which have now become either merely names or empty days of historical association. For many years it has been the costom to speak of Fast Day as a time of especial disregard and to call New England people to account for its evident diversion from its first intentions. But Fast Day is no more peculiar in its lapse from popular enthusiasm than many holidays once distinguished with the people's interest and respect and now merely names upon the calendar. May Day was once a time of great importance and signifiance to all English-speaking people, and its celebration was elaborate and public. It inspired some of the most charming poetry in our literature and was by all means the great spring festival. Its loss from actual observance is an interesting fact of history. When it was believed that witches and fairies held high carnival on the 31st of October, Hallow E'en inspired serious festivites; many customs both local and general in England, lived for a time in the New World in various holidays and then fell into disuse. Of peculiarly American holidays, Washington's Birthday and Fast Day, continue to be set aside for remembrance, although they are not marked by especial observance, and have a use chiefly in recalling interesting historical facts and in affording a brief recess from everyday labor.—Boston Journal.

Hygiene.

It is useful to have a note of the first appearance of a word in our language. At the end or the first volume of the third edition of Southey's "Letters Written During a Journey in Spain" occurs a translation of the "Rules of the Royal College of Surgery at Madrid, founded by Carlos III., 1787." Here we find that the second professorship "shall be of Physiology and Hygiene,"," (page 303.) To this word the following note is attached: "I do not understand this word; perhaps it means the doctrine of health." Southey was a great reader, and had a verbal memory to be envied. It is obvious that he had never met with hygiene before.—Notes and Queries.

Mothers, if your boys come in lame from their games, bathe in Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

A famous showman has succeeded in training geese to perform.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is unequalled for
Strength, Economy
And Curative Power.
It is the best
Spring Medicine.
Be sure to get

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Turn to the right medicine, if you're a weak or ailing woman. It's Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If you're overworked or "run-down," it builds you up; if you're afflicted with any of the distressing derangements and disorders peculiar to your sex, it relieves and cures. It improves digestion, invigorates the system, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, produces refreshing sleep, and restores flesh and strength. In the cure of all functional disturbances, weaknesses, and irregularities, it's *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or the money is refunded. It does all that's claimed for it, or it couldn't be sold in this way.

It is a legitimate *medicine*—not a beverage. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to sour or ferment in the stomach and cause distress. As *peculiar* in its marvelous, remedial results as in its composition.

EVERY MOTHER
Should Have It in The House.
Dropped on Sugar, Children Love
to take JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains. Relieves all Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like magic. Sold everywhere. Price 35c. by mail; 6 bottles Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

The Soap
that
Cleans
Most
is Lenox.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Cure SICK HEADACHE.
25 Cents a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

LADIES, "Capsuleno" is a sure preventive; cannot fail; no drugs or pills to swallow; by mail $1. Mrs. Dr. E. F. Mantol, 126 Globe Building, ST. PAUL, MINN.

GARFIELD TEA Cures Constipation and Sick Headache. Free samples at all druggists or 319 W. 45th St., N.Y.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

N. P. INDEMNITY.
CLAIMS WANTED.
Address, W. E. MOSES, Denver, Col.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED 15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send 6c. for circulars and testimonials. Address Dr. O.W.F.SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre Bldg. Chicago, Ill.

FREE CURE For Weak Men, vigor restored. I have found a certain Self Cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address R.T. Hamilton, Box 43 Albion, Mich

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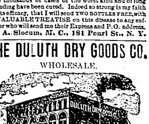
For Sale. ST. PAUL GAS LIGHT CO., ST. PAUL, MINN.

ASTHMA AND HAY FEVER CURED TO STAY CURED. WRITE TO P. HAROLD HAYES, M.D. A NEW DEPARTURE. BUFFALO, N.Y.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P.O. address.
T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

THE DULUTH DRY GOODS CO.
WHOLESALE.



FRANCIS F. MCIVER, Manager.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

Edwin S. Bronson and Miss Inez Danforth were married at Stillwater.

The residence of J. W. Wheeler, a prominent farmer, residing near Stillwater, burned. Loss, $1,500; insurance, 600.

The Brainard fire department has re-elected Dan McIntosh as chief for the ensuing year.

Bishop Gilbert of St. Paul confirmed a class in the Episcopal church at Northfield, the other day.

C. F. Spencer of Montevideo has purchased the Atwater Press and has assumed charge of the paper.

Chief of Police O. McFall of Anoka, has resigned his position and accepted one as yard master in the prison at Stillwater.

Mrs. M. E. Capron has filed formal notice of a suit against the city of Stillwater for $5,000 damages, for injury received by tripping and falling on a defective sidewalk.

The funeral of August F. Poehler, of Henderson was conducted under the auspices of the Knights of Pythias, assisted by the Sons of Herman.

The grippe is prevalent in Rochester and Olmsted county to an alarming degree. Several leading citizens are seriously ill, and the disease proved fatal in the case of Owen McNiff, an old citizen.

Charles Reardon a convict at the state prison, died of pneumonia. Reardon was serving a three year's sentence for assault in the second degree. He was sentenced from Winona, Oct. 5, 1889.

Mrs. Samuel Burkhardt, a resident of Wabasha since 1855, died at her home recently of old age, being in her ninety-second year. She was the mother of Senator Henry Burkhardt of Wabasha.

Work has been commenced on the new opera house at Detroit, just two weeks from the date of the fire which destroyed the old one. Contractor John L. Bjorkquist has the job for $18,200. He has a large crew of men at work.

The district court has convened at Glenwood. There is considerable excitement owing to the grand jury investigations as to liquor being sold without license, some forty witnesses having been summoned to appear and testify.

District court convented at Waseca to try the case of the county against the bondsmen of Charles McKenna, defaulting county treasurer. It will be remembered that McKenna decamped, leaving the county several thousand short, and the country is endeavoring to get it from his bondsmen.

E. Kendall, Belle Plaine's city justice, drove to the Minnesota river to water his team. It being very high and the ice was moving freely. It is supposed the horses made a rush to turn around, but got tangled. They were found floundering in the mud and water nearly perished from cold, but the old gentleman could not be found.

The organization of the lumbermen's union was prefected at Stillwater. The union aims at preventing a 10 per cent discount of time checks when cashed in the spring, and provides a sick and death benefit to members. A petition is being prepared asking mill owners to cut down the number of hours for a day's work from 11 to 10.

John Sheldon of High Forest was driving over the old territorial bridge near Salem, which was submerged to the depth of a foot by high water, when, becoming frightened, his team backed off from the bridge into the Zumbro river, throwing him underneath the wagon box. The team valued at $400, was drowned, and Mr. Sheldon barely managed to save his own life.

The Goodhue County Farmers' club, in order to ascertain fully the advantages offered here for the successful cultivation of sugar beets, has offered a series of prizes to those in this country who engage in this culture for experimental purposes. A large number have already signified their intention of doing so, and it is expected that more will follow their example.

The Red River presbytery met at Warren. James Compton was elected moderator. Dr. George Pollock of Fergus Falls was elected delegate to the general assembly, which meets in Detroit, Mich., in May. Rev. J. H. Johnson of Western was elected alternate. A. P. Frank of Warren was elected lay delegate and James Compton alternate. An overture was sent to the general assembly asking it to examine into the heterodoxy of Prof. Buggs.

There is great disappointment by Republican politicians at Brainerd over the attempt to defeat the Brainerd city charter amendments that had been put through the legislature by Representatives Stivers and Hemstead. Gov. Merriam was labored with to veto the charter but in vain. The delegation that went from here for that purpose returned to-day, saying the governor could not be moved to interfere. The Democrats and Knights of Labor score quite a victory by the charges secured.

At the municipal election for the city of Wabasha, the citizens' ticket was elected without opposition. The newly elected officers are as follows: Mayor, Simon E. Drury; recorder, R. E. Stearns; treasurer, M. A. Odink; assessor, R. E. Sterns; justice, R. E. Stearns; alderman First ward, C. C. Hirschy; alderman Second ward, Henry Schwedes; alderman Third ward, C. J. Haines; constable First ward, Robert McClarney; constable Second ward, Robert Whiting; constable Third ward, Charles Greenwood.

NORTH DAKOTA.

At the city election at Jamestown Mayor Fuller and Treasurer Webster were re-elected. George Purchase was elected magistrate, and Alfred Steele, Dan Buckley, James Hayes and W. H. Fletcher, aldermen.

Manager Gottschalk of the Fargo opera house, was tried on the charge of assaulting Walter Doheny of Grand Forks, and acquitted. The trouble grew out of Doheny getting the wrong seat and refusing to give it up.

Fire totally destroyed Peoples & Shield's livery stable and contents at Mandan. Thirteen horses were cremated. Racek's harness shop, the adjoining building, was a total loss. He saved about half his stock. Both parties are insured.

Seeding is well under way in the vicinity of Church's Ferry especially on the high land. The ground is thoroughly moist to the depth of four feet. Many farmers who spent the winter elsewhere have returned more fully satisfied with this country than ever before.

At a largely attended mass meeting held at Bismarck it was resolved to ask ex-Senator Pierce to urge upon the secretary of war the importance of retaining at Bismarck the headquarters of the engineer in charge of the improvements on the upper Missouri.

Papers were served on representatives of J. J. Hill at Fargo, to show cause why a proxy should not be given to Edwards to vote the stock held by Hill at the election of directors, as ordered by the court. It is thought that this will further complicate what already seems a fifteen puzzle to those seeking control of the Argus.

A larger acreage of wheat will be sown this year than ever in the vicinity of Mandan, and already a good deal has been done in this direction. In some parts of this country the farmers sowed their wheat in January and some in the fall. The ground is now in excellent condition, moist and in good shape to work.

Public Examiner Wallace has issued a circular notifying any man whom it may concern, that after April 20 all violators of the state banking law will be dealt with according to law. Some private bankers, in order to evade assessment for 1891 taxes, are neglecting to comply with section 27, requiring incorporation, and the circular is directed against them.

A Minto special says: The weather is delightful now. There has been plenty of moisture and a great deal of mud this spring. This, in connection with the fact that the ground was thoroughly soaked last fall, will put the soil in the best possible condition for a crop. Seeding will begin two or three weeks later than last season, but the prospects of a good crop are better for that. The plowed fields are drying off fast under a hot sun and warm wind. It is thought some farmers will commence seeding this week.

Col. E. S. Nettleton, engineer in charge of the government irrigation investigation in the plain region, was at Jamestown consulting with Senator Casey and made a preliminary survey of the season's work. He has gone south. An irrigation station for the purpose of determining what can be done will be established here. Some investigations will be made this year with a view to ascertaining the practicability of irrigating the Jim river valley from the Missouri. The plan is thought to be feasible if the Missouri is tapped somewhere to the north. Col. Nettleton stated that from May 15 to Oct. 1, the greater part of the time of the commission would be spent in the Dakotas.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Mitchell's brick manufactory has been removed to Spencer, Ia.

Canton citizens are working to secure a flouring mill.

Miner county is short $1,178.65 on last year's seed grain accounts.

The Odd Fellows of Olivet have arranged to at once erect a two story brick building 22x50.

Reports from various parts of the state indicate improvements in prices of land, due to irrigation agitation.

The town of Bryant, Hamlin county, is offering a bonus for a good attorney to locate there.

Citizens of Parker are taking the preliminary steps toward building an opera house.

A large amount of scientific apparatus has been received from Philadelphia for the use of Watertown schools,

A spring has been discovered at Sturgis, the water of which will cause hair to grow on the baldest of heads.

The citizens of Pierre have been holding a mass convention to urge the resumption of work on the Aberdeen-Pierre railroad.

John Whitmayer recently disposed of three quarter sections of land ten miles northwest of Scotland for $4,100.

Citizens of Sanborn county are kicking because the commissioners do not publish the reports of their proceedings in full.

Bishop Marty has organized a Catholic church society at St. Onge, in the Black Hills and $1,000 has been subscribed to erect an edifice.

Wm. Manger, with the aid of one man, cut 18,000 feet of saw logs and 200 cords of stove wood on the Missouri near Elk Point during the past winter.

In the circuit court at Huron, Judge Campbell overruled the motion for a new trial for Fred Hundley, found guilty of manslaughter in the first degree.

Frank Schwartz, in digging a well midway between Bangor and Bowdle, Walworth county, found gold of placer character about nine feet below the surface in gravel and cement.

State's Attorney E. B. Karns has instituted suit against Spink County for the collection of his salary. The county board cut his salary from $1,000 to $700 since his election and he sues for the former amount.

State Engineer Baldwin has already located twelve artesian wells and has applications for twenty more. He believes there will be 100 artesian wells put down this year under the Melville law.

Pierre laborers are not satisfied with the wages paid them and a general strike is contemplated. They claim the necessaries of life are not in proportion to their salaries. The Journal thinks the move unwise.

Frank Grover, a farmer living three miles north of Faulkton, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head with a shotgun. Dependency is supposed to be the cause of the act. He leaves a widow and two small children.

Fred Hundley was sentenced to fourteen years at hard labor in the penitentiary. On June 5 last, Fred and his father, Hon. Z. T. Hundley, were putting down a carpet when they got into a difficulty over some trivial matter and Fred shot his father dead. Deceased at the time was editor o the Herald-Democrat and chairman of the state Democratic central committee.

Charles H. Herrick, a young unmarried farmer of Vermont City, Edmunds county, committed suicide in his shack, by cutting his throat with a jack knife. In February last Herrick was arrested and bound over on the charge of attempting to defraud the government by affixing a canceled 2-cent stamp to a letter and mailing same. It is believed this trouble unbalanced his mind, and that while temporarily insane he took his life. None of Herrick's neighbors believes that he knowingly perpetrated the offense.

Prof. Albert E. Foster of Sioux Falls has been arrested on the charge of bigamy. The charges against him are that in Hamilton, Ont., he married a young lady by the name of Carrie Windom. Two years afterward he married a lady in Peru, Ind., who is known as Florence No. 2. In 1889 he appeared in Newport, Ky., where he gained entrance to the best circles, and married the daughter of Cephas Knight, a prominent and wealthy merchant. Last December he came to Sioux Falls. His arrest was caused by the father of No. 3. A requisition has been applied for and he will be taken to Newport, Ky., for trial.

WISCONSIN:

Three children are drowned at Birch Lake Wisconsin.

The village of Shrocton, Wis., has been almost totally destroyed by fire. Total loss, $30,000.

The farm residence of John McKee, near Delavan, was burned with most of its contents.

Sammy Clemmons, a son of Capt. Clemmons, of Berlin, is believed to have perished in a snow-slide in Idaho.

The Indian delegation left Black River Falls for Washington to try to secure a part of the principal of their trust fund.

A porcupine that weighed above twenty-five pounds was killed in Janesville. Its quills were from 1½ to 3 inches long.

Mrs. Timothy Wooden, a pioneer resident at Grafton, died at Englewood, Ill., where she had been residing with her daughter.

Dr. Wm. F. Smith, the Chicago oculist who died recently, was, it is said, to have been married to Miss Lizzie Merrill, of Manitowoc.

The German Reformed church building at Waukesha, formerly occupied by Carroll college is being torn down to make way for a new structure.

Reports from all over the state indicates that the ground is in good condition and that farm work is in full blast. Much small grain has already been sown.

George A. Barry of Eau Claire received his commission as register of the United States land office, succeeding L. P. Hotchkiss, resigned.

The Northwestern Lumber company, of Eau Claire, opened the sawing season recently by starting its Porterville mills. Other mills will start early.

The thorne presented at St. Paul's Episcopal cathedral at Fond du Lac is in place. It is richly carved, is 17 feet high and cost the donor, Mrs. E. C. Davis, of Boston, about $1,200.

The bondsmen of ex-County Treasurer Sever Serley of Chippewa Falls paid $15,000 the amount at which they compromised with the county board in full settlement. Serley will be tried for embezzlement next month.

Officers and employes of the Southern Minnesota division of the Milwaukee are at La Crosse looking for houses. It is settled that the entire plant, shops as well as general offices, will be moved here. La Crosse business men have urged the removal of the offices as a matter of business convenience, but never asked more than that. They are very much pleased with the promised change.

About 325 persons are now in the line of filers at the land office, at Ashland. An attempt was made and was successful in one instance to drug the guards, stationed by those in line to keep out infringers. A bottle of whisky containing some drug was offered them. Only one of the guards took a drink, and he was soon unconscious. The men feel very indignant over the affair, and are now fully confirmed in their belief that a rush will be made on them before the 17th.

The Winnebagos, after nearly two weeks of delay and contention, and after agreeing on and then disagreeing on at least a dozen different delegations, at last sent the following delegates to Washington: Big Hawk, Red Cloud, Green Cloud, Jim Eagle and John Staca. The financial trouble was settled and the matter will be dropped. From what can be learned the mission will be fruitless so far as receiving aid beyond the interest on their trust fund, which amounts to about $27,000 annually. That the Indians are sorely in need of more aid is beyond any doubt, but such aid will have to come through congressional enactment, which will not be possible until the next congress assembles.

IOWA.

Cattle in the vicinity of Sioux City are dying in great numbers for want of hay. The short crop of last year is exhausted, and cattle can be bought for a mere song.

At Davenport, the bell clothing store was burned out early. It was owned by Max Weber of Chicago. A stock of shoes owned by E. E. Murray & Co. was also destroyed. Loss, $35,000; fully insured.

Rev. Wm. Salter, D. D., has resigned the pastorate of the Congregational church, at Burlington after a continuous service in that pulpit for 43 years. He came to Iowa in 1843 and was the first of the pioneer preachers of the Northwest.

A sale of 135 lots for the benefit of the German English college took place at Charles City. The premises bid upon that number amounted to $3,459, or nearly $25 per lot. The sale was then adjourned to April 18, when the balance of the lots will be sold. Work is expected to commence upon the college buildings shortly.

It is officially given out that the warehouses and other property of the St. Louis & St. Paul Packet company, between and including St. Louis and Davenport, together with the packet Gem City, have been sold to the Diamond Jo line. This means the final abandonment of the upper Mississippi river by the St. Paul line as the only seaworthy boat remaining in its possession is the St. Paul, which will probably be leased by the Diamond Jo line.

Adolph Arndt, a farmer living in Newark township, near Fort Dodge was arrested on information of a river land squatter. This is a revival of the celebrated river land trouble. Arndt purchased land from which the informant had been evicted. The latter now causes his arrest as the matter is still pending in the courts, and until decided, squatters will probably be entitled to hold the land.

There was great excitement in Dubuque over the resignation of Alderman Babcock, of the Second ward, who had previously stated that he would take this course if Dennis Smith, independent candidate in First ward, was elected alderman. Mr. Babcock is an Englishman, landlord of the Merchant's Hotel and a democrat. Smith is an Irishman, also a democrat, and the Irish people are indignant over the action of Ald. Babcock.

Beer and whisky are still flowing freely over the bars of the thirty saloons recently enjoined through the efforts of the state temperance alliance in Webster county. The decrees have been issued, but Sheriff Adams has refused to serve the papers unless the fees are paid in advance. State's Attorney Baker, of the Alliance, has threatened the sheriff with criminal proceedings for refusal to perform his duties if he persists in refusing to serve like injunctions. He has persisted, and matters are now at a standstill.

"August Flower"

I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. The doctors told me it was chronic. I had a fullness after eating and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. I suffered frequently from a Water Brash of clear matter. Sometimes a deathly Sickness at the Stomach would overtake me. Then again I would have the terrible pains of Wind Colic. At such times I would try to belch and could not. I was working then for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Cor. Irwin and Western Ave., Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. Finally I used August Flower, and after using just one bottle for two weeks, was entirely relieved of all the trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I would like to refer you to Mr. McHenry, for whom I worked, who knows all about my condition, and from whom I bought the medicine. I live with my wife and family at 39 James St., Allegheny City, Pa. Signed, JOHN D. COX.

G. G. GREEN Sole Manufacturer,
Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

Journalistic Enterprise in Paris.

Most new inventions especially journalistic inventions come from America; but it is to the versatile Parisians that the credit of the very latest thing in journalism is due. The Compagnie Generale des Voltures is on the point of starting a paper, entitled Paris-Voitures, which is orignal in more ways than one. Noisy news-vendors are to give way to automatic machines. Every cab is to be furnished with one of these; you put a 10-centime piece in the slot and you draw out a Paris-Voitures. The paper is to contain the bills of the theatres, illustrated notes, and "tips" for the races. As if this were not sufficient inducement to the ordinary boulevardier to make the double investment in the cab and the paper for the company's benefit, the happy purchase of the paper is insured against any accident that may happen in the course of the drive. This device is not now heard of for the first time, but it may prove reassuring to the cautious foreigner, who is alarmed at the reckless driving of the Paris John. By a purely orignal contrivance the holder of a Paris-Voitures is to be entitled to a discount of 10 per cent. at the principal shops mentioned in the paper. Lastly, in the spirit of true utilitarian philosophy, business is to be combined with philanthropy, the automatic machine company which undertakes the distribution promising to devote 10 per cent. of its profits to founding a cabmen's refuge.—Pall Mall Gazette.

A Mistake Somewhere.

"Got fine boy here," telegraphed Spriggins to his wife's mother, after the arrival of his first son and heir.

Six hours later he was surprised to see his mother-in-law walk into his office, tearful-eyed and sad of face.

"O, Joseph," she gasped, "isn't it too perfectly dreadful?"

"Dreadful? I think it's grand!" said Spriggins, in the vaulting pride of young fatherhood.

"O, Joseph! How can you say so! Is Mamie alive?"

"Why, certainly, and doing splendidly." "I'm surprised to hear it: I supposed I'd find the poor girl dead! It's the awfulest thing I ever heard of!"

"Why," said Spriggins, resentfully, "we thought you'd be tickled to death."

"Tickled? I've cried ever since I got the telegram. I wonder you can be so calm, and I'd like to know what poor Mamie is to do! Oh it is awful! I just sat with that telegram on my lap and cried all the way here!"

The telegram fell from her trembling hand as she spoke. Spriggins picked it up and read:

"Got five boys here."—Drake's Magazine.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Jasper county, Mo., is shipping ore to Wales and Scotland.

COMMENDABLE,

All claims not consistent with the high character of Syrup of Figs are purposely avoided by the Cal. Fig Syrup Company. It acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the system effectually, but it is not a cure-all and makes no pretensions that every bottle will not substantiate.

Never was whalebone so dear as it is now—$5.50 a pound.

Instant relief for croup, by using Johnson's Anodyne Liniment internal as well as external.

A ton of diamonds is worth $35,000,000.

St. Jacobs Oil
cures
BackAches,
Headache, Toothache,
and all ACHES
PROMPTLY

Prince of Meissonier's Pictures.

Meissonier had the distinction of obtaining the highest price per square inch for his work which has ever been obtained; even the £30,000 paid for the "Angelus" of Millet sinks into insignificance before the sums which, not once but a dozen times, were paid for his canvases. Even the reproductions of his works have followed suit, and the proofs of one only just issued are selling at sixty guineas apiece. As a sample of the prices obtained, M. Delahante, who bought Meissonier's picture "1814," depicting the retreat of Napoleon's army from Moscow, paid £3,600 for the work, and it was ultimately bought by M. Chauchard for £34,000. The millionaire American bought pictures of Meissonier at his own price—sometimes £12,000—and a number of his most famous works are on this side of the Atlantic.

No Soap.

It is stated that soap in India is regarded almost in the light of a natural curiosity, for it is rarely if ever to be obtained of a shopkeeper there. Of course it is sold in the largest towns; but the amount used by the natives must be very small, seeing that the total consumption of soap in India last year was only 5,000 tons. This means that the amount used by each person for the year was considerably less than one ounce.—Chamber's Journal.

Rare as true love is, it is less so than true friendship.

Lemon Colored People.

If they belong to the Caucasian race, have jaundiced livers. But when Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is used the bile seeks its natural channel, and the skin resumes a healthy tint. Nausea, sick headaches, fur upon the tongue, constipation and pain in the region of the liver, also disappear when it is used. Malaria, kidney troubles, rheumatism and dyspepsia succumb to the Bitters.

Men deride the self-conceit of power, but cringe to its injustice.

COUGHS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, etc., quickly relieved by BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. A simple and effectual remedy, superior to all other articles for the same purpose. Sold only in boxes.

There is none can baffle men of sense but fools, on whom they can make no impression.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS IS NOT A fancy alcoholic beverage. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

Every man ought to endeavour to shield others from the evils he has experienced himself.

If Dobbins' Electric Soap is what so many insist that it is, you can not afford to go without it. Your grocer has it, or can get it, and you can decide for yourself very soon. Don't let another Monday pass without trying it.

Patriotism is too often the hatred of other countries disguised as the love of our own.

Bathe freely with Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, then rub hard night and morning, for pleurisy.

He that dies a martyr proves that he was not a knave, but by no means that he was not a fool.

Cuticura Soap
FOR BAD COMPLEXIONS RED ROUGH HANDS AND BABY HUMORS.

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Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, CUTICURA SOAP produces the whitest, clearest skin, and softest hands and prevents inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blackheads, and most complexional disfigurations, while it admits of no comparison with other skin soaps, and rivals in delicacy the most noted of toilet and nursery soaps. Sale greater than the combined sale of all other skin soaps. Price, 25c.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Address POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

Aching sides and back, weak kidneys, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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Of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites Of Lime and Soda.

There are emulsions and emulsions, and there is still much skimmed milk which masquerades as cream. Try as they will many manufacturers cannot so disguise their cod liver oil as to make it palatable to sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion of PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL, combined with Hypophosphites is almost as palatable as milk. For this reason as well as for the fact of the stimulating qualities of the Hypophosphites, Physicians frequently prescribe it in cases of

CONSUMPTION,
SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS and CHRONIC COUGH or SEVERE COLD.
All Druggists sell it, but be sure you get the genuine, as there are poor imitations.

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To enjoy health one should have regular evacuations every twenty four hours. The evils, both mental and physical, resulting from
HABITUAL CONSTIPATION
are many and serious. For the cure of this common trouble, Tutt's Liver Pills have gained a popularity unparalleled. Elegantly sugar coated.
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If there is or has been any consumption in your family, give your children S. S. S. It will greatly stimulate the action of the lungs, and enable nature to properly develop the child.

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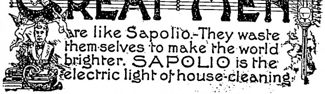
THE GREAT TONIC S. S. S.

"Consumption is hereditary in my family. My father died of it. From childhood I had a hacking cough, with frequent pains in my breast and shoulders, especially so when I coughed. Good physicians treated me for consumption without benefit. S. S. S. in any way. I took and was restored to good health. I regained my flesh and strength, and have had no cough since. Swift's Specific either stopped the consumption before it developed or cured it." MRS. S. J. SNYDER, Bowling Green, Ky.

Books on Blood and Skin Diseases Free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Ely's Cream Balm Cures
COLD IN HEAD
RELIEVES INSTANTLY.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE
ELY'S CREAM BALM
50c


GREAT MEN are like Sapolio.—They waste them-selves to make the world brighter. SAPOLIO is the electric light of house-cleaning.

THE OLD RUT

and old methods are not the easiest by far. Many people travel them because they have not tried the better way. It is a relief from a sort of slavery to break away from old-fashioned methods and adopt the labor-saving and strength-sparing inventions of modern times. Get out of old ruts and into new ways by using a cake of SAPOLIO in your house-cleaning.

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25 CTS
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.
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PENNYROYAL PILLS
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Refuse Substitutions and Imitations. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send us 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, Pa.
Sold by all Local Druggists.

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

JAS. MEEHAN, JR. Editor and Prop.

Now that the senators have been robbing the people at the rate of five dollars per day during the long winter days, they have, at the opening of spring, commenced to steal senate files.

Senator Keller never did a more noble act than when he introduced the resolution to expell John W. Arctander from the floor of the senate. A man who would lobby in the interests of the Employers' Liability act is either a knave of a hired scoundrel.

President Harrison's trip across the continent may redound to his political benefit and '92 chances, but it smacks too much of a political tour. Presidential junketing tours have been disastrous of late—people, at sight of the man they voted for, become disgusted.

Senator Hompe got a retrenchmen hump on himself and voted for monopoly when Senator Leavitt's printing resolution was postponed indefinitely. Hompe is desirous of going to congress when the Kittle has boiled away. It would be well for the people of this district to educate the people concerning this Judas. Hompe upholding a monopoly and trying to pose as a representative of the farming classes. Our own gasoon—vote with him.

Judging from the present outlook the acreage seeded this year will far surpass that of '90 There is not only activity among the regular farmers who along with their own holdings haye leased as much land as their help will enable them to cultivate, but business men and others who can possibly secure the required help are speculating on the crop of this season, feeling confident that the moisture in the ground assures a good and bountiful crop.

How He Earned the Money.

"There is more in the old saying, 'A friend at court.' than many people imagine," remarked a physician who is now enjoying a lucrative practice in this city. "At least I have found it so. Let me give you a bit of personal experience. I 'studied medicine' under difficulties, and was compelled to resort to pretty much every expedient in the shape of employment to keep my head above water while a student and meet my tuition fees. But I got through at last, only to find myself, however, confronted with the necessity of paying a lump sum bordering close upon $100 for the expenses of graduation. What to do I was at a loss to determine. But eventually a bright idea struck me.

"I had a friend who was an officer in one of the courts. I went to him, stated my dilemma, and asked him to get me summoned as a juryman. He did so, and for nearly two months I did duty in that capacity. How it was managed I did not inquire, nor do I know to this day, but the fact remains that my services were in constant demand. My name was drawn with a regularity that would have been monotonous had it not been that each day's jury duty brought me two dollars nearer the amount I was in need of and was working for. When I gave up the job I had something over and above the sum I required, and my future was assured. 'Trial by jury' is a great institution."—New York Times.

Mulcting Wagner.

Wagner, when a young man, wrote a sonata which had a fair success, but in after life he made every effort to suppress it. Going to the publisher he said: "Have you any copies of that miserable thing still unsold?" "Yes," was the reply, "I have quite a number of them in stock." "Send them to me at once, with a bill," said the composer. A thousand copies were soon afterward delivered at his door. The bill was a big one, but it was paid, somewhat grudgingly, and Wagner thought he had done with the thing. What was his surprise, then, at receiving two or three months later on another consignment, this time of five hundred copies.

"I thought you had only a thousand of these things," he protested. "That was all I had in stock," explained the dealer; "but these have been returned by my agents, to whom I wrote that you wished to have the sonata suppressed." Wagner winced; but there was nothing for it but to pay the bill. And thereafter, whenever business was dull with this crafty publisher, a few hundred copies of the sonata would be struck off on shop worn paper, and delivered at the composer's door, with a memorandum to the effect that they had just come back from remote places where they had been sent for sale.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Could Prove It Too.

"During the war," said Andy, "father, who was a conscript physician, came across a half witted young fellow named Garrett Hendrix. Dr. Calhoun examined him and found that he would not do to enlist. So he gave him a certificate and sent him back to the farm to do what he could toward help making a crop.

"By and by another conscript officer came along and got hold of the youth.

"'Come along to town with me,' said the officer. 'You'll have to be enlisted in the army.'

"''Tain't no use'n takin' me, cap'n,' said the boy.

"'Come along, I say.'

"''Tain't no use'n takin' me; I can't serve. I'm er fool, an' I've got the papers to prove hit.'"—Atlanta Constitution.

Fashion and Finance.

Wife—It is the fashion now for ladies to wear crowns instead of hats at the opera.

Husband—Could human idiocy go further? Crowns? Crowns in free America! Cost a fortune, too, I suppose?

Wife—Very pretty little trinkets for opera wear can be got for fifty cents.

Husband—Um—one might as well be out of the world as out of the fashion. Get one, of course.—New York Weekly.

SECRETS OF VOUDOO.

THE SACRED RITES HAVE BEEN WITNESSED BY WHITES.

Great Secrecy Is Maintained by the Negroes in the Performance of the Practices Relating to the Superstition. Where Voudooism Is Practiced.

The superstitions more or less current among the negroes of Louisiana, under the general name of voudoo, are without doubt relics of savagery brought by the ancestors of the civilized negroes from Africa. The voudoo ceremonial has never been described in detail by any writer on the subject, because, for the most part, there is no regular routine or form of the rites, which, whatever they may have been in the beginning, have doubtless become confused and mingled with various superstitious customs, some of which were derived from the whites themselves, and were preserved from the mediaeval times when even the most enlightened people of Europe believed in witchcraft and the practice of magic.

Voudoo rites, as practiced in Louisiana, have usually been conducted in secret, but they are commonly believed to consist of prolonged and violent dancing by persons of both sexes, sometimes with little or no clothing. Tales are told of scenes of wild debauchery which occurred at these dances, and from the frequent statements that living snakes are used in some of these exercises it would appear that a sort of serpent worship makes up at least a part of the groundwork upon which the rites are based.

In the West Indies, but most particularly in Hayti, these survivals of negro savagery are quite common, and the rites are described as revolting in the extreme, embracing serpent worship, the most abandoned debauchery, with human sacrifices and cannibalism. Sir Spencer St. John, in his work on the "Black Republics of the West Indies," has related at length accounts of these matters, which appear to be established as facts by testimony entirely credible. His narratives of the voudoo practices in Hayti are detailed and circumstantial, and while all the testimony is conclusive as to the African origin of these superstitions the writers who have paid most attention to the subject have not been able to trace the myths to the particular tribe and localities from which they were derived.

DERIVATION OF THE WORD.

The first writer to give any apparent accurate circumstantial account of the African superstitious rites is Major A. B. Ellis, a British officer, who, it seems, has made a study of the negro tribes in their ancient Africa. In The Popular Science Monthly he prints an article in which we find some interesting matter. He gives the following as to the derivation and definition of "voudoo:"

The word vodu belongs to the Ewe language, which is spoken on the slave coast of West Africa, between the River Volta on the west and the kingdom of Porto Novo on the east, and extends inland, as far as it is known, about 100 miles. It is derived from the verb vo—to inspire fear—and is used in just the same way as English speaking people used the word "fetich"—that is to say, it is used as a descriptive noun "god," and also an adjective in the sense of sacred or belonging to a god.

Thus any native god may be described as a vodu, and his image, paraphernalia and sacred tract of bush called vodu. A priest is termed vodu-no—"He who stays with the vodu." The word is not an epithet of any particular god, it is a general term, and it is, therefore, incorrect to say that "it is the name of an imaginary being of vast supernatural powers residing in the form of a harmless snake."

No doubt the python god, worshiped by the inhabitants of the southeastern districts of Ewe territory, may very correctly be described as a vodu, but it is not more a vodu than Khebioso, So, Legba, Bo, Huuti, Wu and other gods of the Ewe pantheon. The expression "vodu worship" means, then, "god worship," which is a rather comprehensive term.

AFRICAN AND AMERICAN VOUDOO.

The Whydahs, a people of the Ewe nation, are well known worshipers of a python, or serpent god, and they, about the year 1729, were wholly subjugated by the Dahomeys and sold into slavery. Many of them were carried to the French West Indies, where they maintained their religion. Some of these Whydahs were brought to Louisiana, and hence the snake cult which is found here. But many more tribes, which were not snake worshipers, were also reduced to slavery, and some of their number were brought to America, so that their superstitions were mingled with those of the others.

The Whydahs had a very elaborate serpent cult, maintaining temples where bands of young girls ministered and took part in the dances and other exercises. These female attendants were organized as a sisterhood, known as Kosio. The name of their snake god is Danh-gbi. Says the writer quoted above:

The Kosio of Danh-gbi usually appears with the bosom smeared with palm oil, but their distinguishing mark is a necklet called adunka, made of the twisted filaments of a sprouting palm leaf. On ceremonial occasions they wear a fillet of the same material, with anklets, armlets and neck strings of cowries.

As is the case with the women attached to temples in India, this life is not considered dishonorable, because it is regarded as a part of the service of the religion. The kosio are, indeed, not considered as responsible for their actions. It is the god, say the people, who inspires them at such times.

The voodoo rites as practiced in Louisiana are far less brutal and atrocious than those in use in Hayti, but they are savage and demoralizing. There is no statute against them here, but the dances have been stopped when characterized as disorderly assemblages. It has been supposed that these superstitions will be exterminated by civilization, but such a result has not yet been attained. It is to be doubted if superstition is ever eradicated from human nature. It is claimed even that the negroes are returning to their savage myths. This is an interesting question.—New Orleans Picayune.

Chicken Feathers.

Dashaway—Look here, Uncle Jasper, I thought you said your wife's new dress was trimmed with feathers? I didn't see any yesterday when she had it on.

Uncle Jasper—No, sah: Dat's de 'culiarity 'bout dat dress. De feathers is dar, sah, but you can't see 'em.—Cloak Review.

Very Bad Form.

Daughter (after the theater)—That play was so interesting I couldn't do a thing but just sit and listen to it.

Fashionable Mother—It was abominable, the way you watched that play. People must have thought we were from the country.—New York Weekly.

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	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	[illegible]
Sw¼	4	152	48	[illegible]
Ne¼	[illegible]	152	49	[illegible]
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	[illegible]
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	[illegible]	[illegible]	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	[illegible]
Nw¼	6	153	45	[illegible]
Sw¼	[illegible]	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	11	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	[illegible]	153	45	Coe
Se¼	15	153	45	[illegible]
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusio
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of Ne	32	154	46	Boutain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thomas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Fiblin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	[illegible]	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	43	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,

RED LAKE FALLS,

f531may Polk Co., Minn.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk } ss In Probate Court, Special Term March 17, 1891.

In the Matter of the Estate of Peter Bischoff, Deceased:

Letters of administration on the estate of said deceased being this day granted unto Joseph Bischoff of said county.

It is ordered that all claims and demands of all persons against said estate be presented to this court, for examination and allowance, at the probate office in Crookston on Wednesday the 12th day of August A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m.

It is further ordered, That six months from date hereof be allowed to creditors to present their claims against said estate, at the expiration of which time all claims not presented to said court, or not proven to its satisfaction, shall be forever barred, unless for cause shown further time be allowed.

Ordered further, That notice of the time and place of the hearing and examination of said claims and demands shall be given by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to the day appointed for such examination in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 17th day of March, A. D. 1891.

By the Court,
C. M. BENSON,
Judge of Probate.

apl9-23

Wanted.

Teachers and others whose literary tastes and attainments qualify them as leaders of Society, should call on or at once address the undersigned, at his office, 151 Germania Life Building, St. Paul, Minn, for information of the highest importance to themselves and the Communities in which they reside. (Please mention this paper.)

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Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:50 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul, Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

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Proprietors of the

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Anything in our line done Promptly and at very Reasonable Rates.

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Office in residence. First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 3-6

VIOLINS, GUITAR, BANJOS' FINEST Assortment, Largest Stock, Lowest Prices, Best Strings forall instrument, assorted to suit, $1,50 per dozen, postpaid. Cash with order. Anything in the music line sent to any part of the United States. Write Allmendinger Piano And Organ Company, Ann Arbor, Mich. Orders from terchers and the professional solicited. Live Agents wanted for our Pianos and Organs.

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EAST AND WEST.

There is nothing better than the service on

THE DINING CAR LINE

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the

RED RIVER VALLEY

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PACIFIC COAST TRAINS
PASSING THROUGH
MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA
IDAHO, ORENON AND WASHINGTON,
CARRY COMPLETE EQUIPMENT OF
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
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Free Colonist Sleepers.
And Elegant Dining Cars.

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CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. Agt., St. Paul, Minn.
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Green Bay, Winona & St. Paul

Railroad. Best and most Direct Line Between

LACROSSE,
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GREEN BAY,

And all Points in
EASTERN WISCONSIN,
Iron Districts of Northern Michigan and Lake Superior Regions.

Close Connections and Quick Time,

See That Your Ticket Reads Via GREEN BAY, WINONA, & ST. PAUL Railroad,

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TO LOAN ON FARMS.

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10 pr Cent

Interest. No bonus—no delay, at

THE FIRST NAT. BANK

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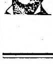


$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of throuh first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded these luxurious trains.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT DEC. 7TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7:20
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.45
A. M.		
12.12	Little Falls.	3.15
		P. M.
5.30	Winnideg Jct.	9.55
7 30 7.22	Fertile.	8.07 7.30
9	Red Lake Falls.	6
8.20	Crookston.	7.10
9.42 11.35	Grand Forks, Via Red Lake Falls.	5.50 3.30
P. M.		A. M.
4.10	Winnipeg.	11.30
8.15	Brandon	7.15
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN. G. M.	J. A. DUFFY. Agt.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

No. 1 hard	86c
No. 1 northern	84c
No. 2 northern	81c
Oats	35c
Barley	40c
Flour—Patent (Mascot)	$2,75
Flour—Straight (Favorite)	$2,50
Bran, per, ton	$14,00
Shorts, per ton	$15.00
Graham, per hundred	$2.50

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

A COUNTRY SONG.

An evening so clear
  I would that I were,
To kiss thy soft cheek
  With the faintest of air.
The star that is twinkling
  So brightly above,
I would that I were
  To enlighten my love;

I would I were heaven,
  O'erarching and blue,
I'd bathe thee, my dearest,
  In freshest of dew.
I would I the sun were,
  All radiance and glow,
I'd pour all my splendor
  On thee, love, below.

If I were the waters
  That round the world run,
I'd lavish my pearls on thee,
  Not keeping of one.
If I were the summer,
  My flowers and green
I'd heap on thy temples,
  And crown thee my queen.

If I were a kiln,
  All fire and flame,
I'd mantle and girdle thee
  Round with the same.
But as I am nothing
  Save loved mased Bill,
Pray take of me, make of me,
  Just what you will.
—New York Tribune.

J. T. Knight will return in a day or two.

A drive of T. B. Walker's passed here this week.

The roads to Crookston are in first class shape.

Miss Sue Bople will leave for Tacoma in two weeks.

OATS, BARLEY and FLAX for sale at Hoskin's E evrtor.

A. D. Wishard transacted business at the county seat Tuesday.

St. Mary's church will be painted on the exterior this summer.

The funeral of Joseph Cooke took place from St. Mary's church.

C. Gosselin the sage of Emardville made our village a call Friday.

About forty men started for the head of operations on the Me llan drive.

Cash paid for Wool, Hides and Pelts.
W. T. SPILLANE.

J. T. Beaudry looks natural and pleasant in the treasurer's chair at Crooksten.

Mrs. Jas Meehan Jr. went to Crookston to enjoy the opera "Lucia" by the Hess company.

Miss Josephoine LaFreniere begun teaching school Monday in the Demerais district.

Car load of nails and fence wire just received at McClatchie & Co, get prices before buying elsewhere.

Another dance was held at the section house Saturday night Giving in all things as pleasant an event as the former.

The dance at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilkins Tuesday night was well rttended and greatly enjoyed.

Our society reporter is complaining of a lack of social events. There has been scarcely a trio during the season.

Wm E. Wilber will open the New England house May 1st. It is proposed to have this first-class in all appointments.

Phil A. Kaufer and Henry Stuhr drove to Crookston Monday and enjoyed "Faust" at the opera house in the evening.

Lawrence Egan and John Staples took the train for points in Washington Mr. Egan goes to Spokane Falls, the latter to Tacoma.

Mr. and Mrs. J.D. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Crowel went to Crookston Tuesday to attend the production of "Martha" and "Lucia".

Mrs. Ed Garceau started for Winona Tuesday eyening. She intends to spend a couple of weeks visiting there and at Waumandee, her old home.

Joseph L. Stewart, residing in Park addition, had been working at High Landing. Yesterday he was brougnt back very sick, having caught cold there.

As we understand it, Rev. J. S. McCormack will now be our regular Presbyterian pastor, holding services alternately here and at Euclid. This is pleasant intelligence to the members of that congregation as well as others.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Smith and Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Davis were in Crookston yesterday, Miss Guthrie and her troupe of Hessians having drawn them there.

Joseph Cook, who has been in the care of Mrs. Bertha Bush, died Sunday at four o'clock. His funeral occured Tuesday, the village authorities taking it in hand.

It is quite amusing to see the republican papers dote on the cheap sugar benefit from the McKidley bill. It is evident the low tariff sentiment has carried the day.

The attendance in the principal's room is diminishing, owing to the large number of teachers recently turned out, the greater number of whom have secured schools.

The Kingsland Brothers of Grand Forks were formerly the proprietors of Lord Chelmsford, the handsome stud now the property of the Black River Horse Company.

Lovers of billiards or pool will find Mat Skala's a pleasant place to indulge in the sport. Mat's place is always popular, as he knows how to entertain his guests.

Farmers are all getting into line and those that are not seeding are preparing for it. Early seeding does not always insure best results, and many are in no hurry in consequence.

The patrons of the post office were surprised to see no post mistress Friday morning, Miss Ralph has scarcely missed a day for over a year. She had gone to Crookston to spend a couple of days.

Agents of loan companies who have fereclosed mortgages and secured the land find no difficulty in procuring tenants. The influx of people this spring makes sales very frequent. Everything points to an era of prosperity the coming year.

Jas. McCaffrey, after spending a couple of weeks here and at Crookston attending to business affairs, returned to his home at Augusta, Wis., Tuesday evening. Mr. McCaffrey is a man whom to know is a pleasure, and we are only sorry that he does not make arrangement to reside here permantly.

"Our next issue," wrote the editor of a contemporary, "will be exceedingly interesting, as it will contain the names of all our delinquent subscribers." But when the time came to send out the next issue it was discovered that there were no delinquent subscribers. They had all paid up! Such is the power of the press.

Ed. Jefiers, manager of the Black River Horse company, is showing one of the finest stallions ever brought to this part of the country. It is a bright bay, an imported clydesdale. The horse company being organized throughout the country are a good thing and will soon show effects in greatly improved horse flesh.

The city papers are all right if you want them, but it is the local paper that that advertises your schools, your churches, your numerous societies, sympathizes with you in your affiction and rejoices in your prosperity. In short, it is your local paper that mentions the thousand and one items in which you are interested during the year, and which you find in no other paper.

Shade trees are found lining some streets in every town or village that dares lay claim to culture riches or beauty. Residence streets lined on each side with tall majestic trees are an indication of the age and antecedents of a town. If you would beautify your property you can not do so in a simpler or more pleasant or more profitable way than by planting shade trees on the premises and along the fence and sidewalk. It will in a short time add greatly to the worth of the property, to say nothing of the beauty. It would be a good investment to employ a man a week for this purpose. Our schools should observe Arbor Day. The schoolboard should see to this. For private, it is often desirable to plant fruit trees as in course of time they become a source of profit as well as convenience.

Saturday was Miss Kittie Pirath's 7th birthday anniversary, and the important event was celebrated fittingly by her and her little friends. Miss Kittie was assisted by her sister Carrie and together they succeeded in entertaining the little guests to the unbounded satisfaction of all. After they had enjoyed themselves horoughly, they were invited to a repast which many older might have envied. Here Mrs. Pirath presided, and her easy grace and kindly smile soon caused all restraint to fly. She was assisted by Mrs. J. P. Harren. Those present and a list of the presentations are given below: Martha Perron, Henrietta Zaiser, Aggie and Marguerite Rodgers, Lurene Schreiter, Lucile Falardeau, Bessie Hunt, Elinore Findeisen, Maude Findeisen, Josie Kaus, Victoria Paul, Rosie Harren, Gertrude Hennemuth, Ettie Hennemuth, Una and Ina McClatchie, Rachel Taylor, L llie Zutz, Rosie Paradise, Albena Lemieux, Katie C al, Agn s Garceau, Mamie Boyle, Bertha and Clara Zaiser. Presents:—Birthday card, ribbons, slipper perfumery, a basket perfumery, perfume pouch, photograph album, string beads, plush pocket book, handerchief, string beads, mirror, box dominoes, basket flowers, scissors, birthday card, bottle perfume, oranges, autograph album, ribbon, pocket book.

WHATEVER YOUR POLITICS

Sugar

Is all the Sweeter For

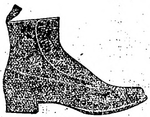
No Tariff.

OUR CASH PRICES:

GRANULATED, 18lbs, $1
EXTRA C, 20lbs, $1

We have a full stock of seasonable groceries at lowest cash prices.

: BOOTS AND :

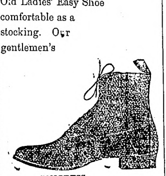


BUTTON.

Shoes.

We think our goods for quality, fit and price can not be excelled in this clime.

We invite you to examine our ladies' fine shoes at $1.75 and $2.50. Our Old Ladies' Easy Shoe comfortable as a stocking. Our gentlemen's



CONGRESS

$2.00 SHOE, HARD TO BEAT. Our gentlemen's "Yard Wide" solid comfort shoe.

Our custom made grain plow shoe is easy, neat and durable.

Bangs & Co.

THE CASH MERCHANTS.

Obituary.

Mrs. Amanda Watson—beloved wife of Dr. John Watson died Sunday evening April 12.

A painful illness of over a years duration culuminated in death. The kindly spirit of deceased was wafted as upon the wings of an angle to its Maker, the last moments being of perfect repose; in fact so silently had the end come that those in attendance could scarcely notice the change. As the New year's sun shone forth on the 1st of January, 1890 she said she expected never to see another. But the long dreary year of heroic, patient suffering passed, and the first rays of the 1891 sun shown through her bedroom window, lighting up the scene and falling benignly upon the pale face of the sufferer, calling forth a smile of hope and joy. She had seen another new years sun! One month passed, another and and another, but on April, 12th 1891, her waiting soul bade farewell to the suffering body;—and white angles carried it to heaven!

Dr. and Mrs Watson have been residents here for about ten years. During this time she has been sowing the seeds of kindness, charity;—bendiction upon every living thing that knew her, and is now gathering the fruits in heaven; none who new her, not even the pure white flowers that in her last days of suffering could still claim a share of her solicitude—the bond of fraternity strong between the white gleam of their petals and the purity of her soul—but will feel a lonesome oppresion follow her absence; will see the vacancy with a pang of grief. The flowers may live and blosson, but less pure or white than when in sympathy with her the friends may live and live and laugh and be merry, but oft in lonesome solitude long will come, her memory;—and tears will hardly cease to flow ere life's brief span is bridged and all who are gone may meet again. The intensity of sorrow; the many words of praise expressed by not only the friends but by the acquaintances cannot but be a consolation to the bereaved mother and the dutiful husband whose assidious and constant care tended to prolong the life of the discessed—indeed the sympathy of the community was never more gratuitiously extended. A just reward for the suffering of Mrs. Watson will be a joy in heaven. Her soul was well propased for its journey, the reward of a life well lived is hers.

Her maiden name was Amenda Coutching—borne April 22nd 1848, near Auborn N. Y. She was educated at Mt. Holyoke Seminary in Massachussetts. Coming west she entered Ann Arbor university and graduated in the medical department. March 16th 1881 she was married to Dr. John Watson at Utica N. Y. In the fall of 1882 they removed to Red Lake Falls and have since resided here.

Funeral services were held in the house—the Rev. Mr. McCormack officiating. The remains were taken to Minneapolis for interment. Thus has gone from our midst a lady beloved by all,

The Bjoin Opera House Opening.

The Crookston new grand opera house was opened Monday night. Editor W. E. McKenzie read a poem in reference to the occasion, Halgor Steenerson made a speech mayor McKinnon read an address. The Hess opera company was than given full control of the entertainment. Miss Fransecca Guthrie, who has become quite famous if not popular as an American prima donna, is the star of the troupe. The company advertise 50 people, but only twenty were engaged in the production of "Fausi" at the opening Miss Gauthric is a finished artist but probably lacks the attributes of a genous, which in these days of elaborate art seem to be almost requisites to talent and cultivation in gaining the popular approval and well as affection. But "Faust" does not abound in opportunities for artistic display on the part of the star, and this may account in a measure for the failure of Miss Guthrie to come up to expectations. Her voice is full and powerful, but not of unsual range, it would appear, unless she were credited with the lower tones which were always defective. She is a brilliant actress. The Hess Opera company may yet become famous for embracing one of if not the finest baritone in America. Mr. William Martens first made his appearance at the Metropolitan theatre of New York, whence he was taken for his present position. He does not understand English but sings it; studied music but two month in his life, and sings with effect of the finest polish. Art seems to have outlived its usefulness in his case and nature unaided shows what heights may be attained by the human voice. Without the slightest effort he carries his hearers into ecstacies of enjoyment. The tenore is good, not extra, but compares favorably with Miss Guthrie, The troupe as a whole give a strong presentation, and when not too particular an evening of unusual pleasure be spent before them. It is well known that Miss Guthrie has a hankering after Emma Abbott's shoes. The opera house itself is a credit to Crookrton and Polk county if need be. We have already given a description of it in these columns. It is built on the mordern plan and has all mordern appurtenances. Its seating capacity is about 800, and it is estimated that the receipts the first night were in the neighborhood of $1,700.

DR PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder. Superior to every other known. Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome.

No other baking powder does such work.

THE NEW WEBSTER

JUST PUBLISHED—ENTIRELY NEW.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

A GRAND INVESTMENT

for the Family, the School, or the Library.

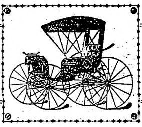
Revision has been in progress for over 10 Years. More than 100 editorial laborers employed. $300,000 expended before first copy was printed. Critical examination invited. **Get the Best.** Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

THE "ENGER" BUGGY



Ask your Dealer for it. Insist on Having it.

Neatest in Design. Best in Finish.

Fully Guaranteed. All Dealers have them.

PRICES QUOTED ON APPLICATION.

GEORGE ENGER & CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO

WE are making a specialty this season of what we call our PARAGON HARNESS. Made of the FINEST STOCK and the very BEST WORKMANSHIP. Such a harness cannot be bought for less than $25. at retail. But we are willing, in order to introduce it, to SELL ONE SET ONLY to one person as a sample for $16.50.

$25.00 HARNESS FOR $16.50

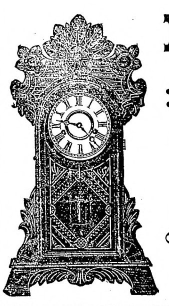
IN GENUINE RUBBER $18.50.

DESCRIPTION OF HARNESS.

Flack

The

:Jeweler:



Closing Out Sale.

FIRST-CLASS Goods WHOLESALE Prices

CLOSING OUT at COST

Remember, my stock is large and complete and consists of watches, clocks, jewelry, silverware, spectacles, accordeons, violins, harmonicas, jews harps, violin strings and trimmings. Also a large line of patent medicines, pills, plasters, perfumery, diamond dyes. Condition powders, bird seed, and cuttle bone, candy, nuts, cigars, tobacco, pipes and smokers' articles bass balls and bats. Also a fine line of albums, dressing cases, scrap books, music rolls, toilet sases, work boxes, jewel boxes, brush- broom, and dusters, games writing desks hand and pocket mirrors, tooth brushes, nail brushes, hair and cloth brushes, blank books and tablets, pens, paper, envelopes, rubber bands, pencils, states, ink inkwells, mucilage, purses, bill books playing cards, reward cards, toilet soaps, match holders, tooth picks, thermometers, vases, cups and saucers, dolls and doll heads, syringes and nursery goods, sponges, chamois skins and lung protectors, toys notions, groceries, etc. Remember this is a

IT WILL PAY YOU TO LOOK OVER MY STOCK.

Yours Respecfully,

Flack The Jeweler.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

GERONIMO, once the Apache terror, is now a Sunday school teacher. After all the practice he has had he ought to be able to teach the young idea how to shoot.

A KANSAS woman compelled her husband to sign the pledge by placing a revolver at his head. Under the circumstances she cannot complain if a pocket pistol placed under his nose compels him to break it.

LET the Eastern press refrain from again alluding to that venerable chestnut, "the wild and wooly West." When a gang of hoodlums mob a Chinese funeral in Pittsburg, it is time to call a halt on Eastern civilization.

THE organs continue to declare vociferously that Germany's talk of sanitary precautions is mere pretence, that her prohibition of our pork has really a protective motive, and that she ought to be sharply retaliated upon for such wickedness.

THE actress who walked from San Francisco to New York is now well fitted to join a barn-storming aggregation. Many a fifth-class actress with first-class aspirations has had occasion to regret that her education as a long-distance pedestrian was neglected.

ACCORDING to a writer in the San Francisco Chronicle there are 170,000 more men than women on the coast, while there are 70.000 more women than men in Massachusetts alone, and several of the other eastern states in proportion. Here is a chance for a wideawake railway passenger agent to get in some effective work.

KING GEORGE, of Greece, having accumulated a fortune of about $6,000,000 during his reign, is going to get in out of it and let his son run things in Athens while he enjoys his ease at a castle he has purchased near Copenhagen. In London it is thought that he will spend most of his time in the great metropolis.

CAPT. O'SHEA says there is some prospect of a reopening of the Parnell case. Of course there is. It takes years for an ulcer of that description to heal. At the same time recovery would be more rapid if O'Shea would refrain from pulling the bandages from the ugly sore.

THE defeat of the Parnellite candidate in the North Sligo election, in spite of the aid given him by the Tories, shows how strongly the current is setting against the former leader, and attests his shrewdness if not his courage in evading the personal appeal to the Cork constituency which he himself proposed, but afterward declined.

THE report comes from India that in the British assault on Fort Thobat Lieutenant Grant had only eighty men with him and that they drove out 900 of the Manipuri garrison. This is a strong story, and would hardly go down if we did not know what has been done in India before. Odds do not count there when business is really pressing.

TOUCHING the talk of war, the London Spectator ridicules the notion of Italy declaring war against one of the greatest powers in the world—"a power capable in six months of buying and building a fleet that would block every port in Italy. American ingenuity would be so stimulated to outdo itself that it would turn every steamer that could float into an improvised ironclad."

ALL the Greeks in New York city, whether naturalized or not, are reported to have met and formed a battalion of 350 men, and will forwith offer their services to the United States government in case of war with Italy. As the Greeks have about as many vices as the modern Romans and employ similar methods oi warfare, it might be a good idea to organize this band into a Mafia-hunting contingent and turn 'em loose.

FOR stories of large circumference the Georgia papers are unrivaled. The Abbeville Times reports: "An old bachelor of Abbeville was miraculously saved from drowning last Sunday. In attempting to wade a creek he got into swimming water, and, as he could not swim, went down and clutched the first object that he came in contact with under the water. Fortunately it was a monster turtle of the loggerhead variety that he seized. The turtle, strange to say, swam with the man to the shore. His escape was miraculous."

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

Flashed by the Wires of the Telegraph Condensed and Classified for Convenience of Readers.

Washington, Foreign, Accidental, Personal, Criminal and Other News of Importance.

WASHINGTON.

The counterfeit two-dollar silver certificates are giving treasury officials considerable anxiety.

Controller Lacey has extended the corporate existence of the second National Bank o fWinona, Minn., to April 11, 1911.

Chief Clark Brackett, of the treasury department, says that he expects that the new public building at Winona will be ready for occupancy about June 1.

A convention has been signed between this country and the colony of the Bahamas, West Indies, for the exchange of postal money orders.

Assistant Secretary Spaulding has informed a correspondent that a Chinese laundryman is a laborer, and that the proprietor is also a laborer within the meaning of the Chinese exclusion act.

The senate committee on territories which obtained authority from the senate last session to investigate the advisability of placing Alaska under a territorial form of government, has been unable to arrange for transportation.

PEOPLE IN PRINT.

Edmund Dehault de Pressense, the well known French Protestant pastor and writer, is dead in Paris. He was the author of a large number of religious works.

Gen. Horace Porter has been selected to deliver the oration on the occasion of breaking ground, on April 27, for the memorial of Gen. Grant in New York.

William Gillemy, an English actor of some prominence, and who is said to have first sung the "Wearing of the Green" in this country, died at New York recently.

Hon. James Fitz James Stephen, the justice of the queen's bench division of the high court of justice, whose mind is said to have become impaired, owing to the annoyance and worry he was subject to during and after the trial of the celebrated Maybrick poisoning case at Liverpool, will at once retire from the bench.

CASUALTIES.

The St. Augustine (Fla.) gas works have been destroyed by fire. Loss, $65,000. The town is in darkness at night.

At Madison, Ind., George Venable, while bathing his feet, attached a galvanic battery to the water, hoping to cure his rheumatism. The most horrible results followed and he died in great agony.

Richmond W. Hull, aged thirty-three, and Charles J. Hull, aged forty-one, were struck by a Washington express train, seven miles from Baltimore. Richmond was instantly killed, and Charles fatally injured. Both men were traveling musicians.

Capt. Lord, of the schooner Eva Adell, reports having rescued Capt. Moore and four sailors from an open boat off Boone island, Me., recently. The men belonged to the schooner Nellie A. Walker, bound for Gardiner, Me., with coal, which foundered in a gale.

Two-thirds of the town of Gretna has been submerged by water from the Ames crevasse, a hastily constructed levee had been built with the view of protecting the town from overflow, it could not stand the pressure of water against it. Many of the people from the overflowed section are moving to New Orleans.

WICKEDNESSES.

Andrew Todt, Michael Sobal and George Rusnock, the three Hungarians convicted of the murder of Michael Quinn, who was killed in the labor riot at Carnegie's works at Braddock, Pa., last New Year's day, have been sentenced to death.

At Fort Worth, Tex., L. B. Imboden, the young financier has pleaded guilty in two of the cases of forgery and embezzlement brought against him and was given five years in the penitentiary. The other cases were dismissed.

Near Middlesboro, Ky., Adam Legre, of Clayborne county, Tennessee, shot and killed Linsey Leach, a miner. They had quarreled over a woman, and engaged in a fight with pistols. Legre was untouched, but Leach received a bullet through the abdomen.

Developments in the supposed fiendish murder of Alexander Snyder, an old citizen of Goshen, Ind., show that his death was caused by rats. The old man fell on the floor in a stupor and the rats attacked him, tearing off the flesh and mutilating the face shockingly.

N. O. Hollingsworth, receiver in the Austin, (Tex.,) land office under Commissioner Hall during Gov. Ross' administration, has been arrested. Hollingsworth was indicted by the grand jury for embezzlement and misappropriation of public funds. His alleged defalcation was $13,000.

On the strength of a dispatch from Detroit the government special agents at Chicago recently arrested on an incoming train Long Gim and Lung Gon, Chinamen who had managed to smuggle themselves into the United States from Canada. Lung Gon protests that he had been in the United States for many years.

FOREIGN.

Empress Frederick of Germany left London for Berlin recently.

A furious religious and political fight is promised in Canada over the Manitoba nonsectarian school law.

It is officially announced that the assassins of Bulgarian Minister Baltcheff have been arrested.

The ceremony of piercing the dam of the North Sea canal took place at Kiel recently. Emperor William made the breach.

The amount of duties collected on Chinese at the port of Vancouver, B. C., for last month was $3,031, a decrease of $1,637 from the amount for the same month in 1890.

A cablegram from London to the Maritime exchange New York, says the British steamer Marchioness, Capt. Baker, from New York, March 4 for Odessa and Constantinople, has been towed into Lisbon with her machinery disabled.

The socialists at Dresden are determined to put a stop to the police persecution to which they have been for some time past subjected, and have given notice that any police officer infringing upon their legal rights will be prosecuted to the extent of their ability. Money is being raised for that purpose.

SPORTING TRIFLES

A six-day bicycle race, two hours each day, for a gold medal and the championship of the state began at Lincoln, Neb. There are six entries.

Bob Fitzsimmons says that the fight with Hall will take place at Astoria, Or., in June for $17,000. The loser is to be paid $2,000 and each man is to put up $1,000. Hall will be in Chicago April 15.

Billy Nally of Washington and Walter Campbell of Philadelphia, light-weights, fought with two-ounce gloves at about eight miles from the former city for a small purse. Campbell won in ten rounds.

The German emperor has purchased the famous Scotch cutter Thistle and renamed it the Meteor. The yacht will compete for the queen's cup at Cowes, off the Isle of Wight, in June.

LABOR CIRCLES

Brickmakers to the number of 1,200 went out on a strike at Trenton, N. J., refusing to accept a 20 per cent. reduction in wages.

The electrotypers' strike in Boston has been satisfactorily settled, and soon every union electrotyper will be in his old place. The union will maintain its apprentice laws and the employers have promised to make satisfactory arrangements in regard to wages.

Nearly all the firms in Chicago employing lathers have agreed to pay the increased wages demanded by the strikers, and the men are returning to work.

A strike of all the switchmen employed by the Missouri & Burlington, in Lincoln, Neb., some sixty-five in number, was inaugurated.

In Philadelphia, as a result of the lockout of the puddlers the men in the finishing department of the Pencoyd Iron works, to the number of 400 have struck work.

Great preparations are being made by the St. Louis central trades and labor unions for the proposed great May day demonstration and demand for shorter hours and more pay.

At Lynn, Mass., the morocco workers have abandoned their strike, which began last August and affected 15,000 men at one time. The strike is a total failure. This is practically a deathblow to the Knights of Labor in Lynn.

In Chicago about 400 lathers have gone out on a strike for an advance in wages, and if their demands are not generally granted those remaining, making about 1,000 in all, will stop work. It is thought that the employers will give in.

The spinners employed by the Jesse Eddy Manufacturing company, Fall River, Mass., recently made a demand for an increase in wages from $1.25 to $1.35. The company refused and the spinners struck. The officials at the Cornell mill refused to take back the weavers who struck several days ago.

POLITICAL.

The result of the late election at Detroit is held in doubt by the slowness with which the returns come in, but it is pretty generally conceded by all save the Democratic managers that the Republicans have returned their candidates by about 5,000 majority.

All over Nebraka municipal elections were held under the new law, which embraces the Australian plan of voting. Reports from nearly every city and village in the state indicate that the law is one of the best ever devised. Returns so far show general resumption of power by the Republicans where party lines were drawn. In most of the towns the question was between license and no license, and the vote mainly resulted in favor of a license.

RAILROADS.

The gross earnings of the Canadian Pacific from Jan. 1 to Feb. 28 were $2,703,715 and the net profits $666,545.

Surveys are now being made by the Canadian Pacific in the Rocky mountains for the purpose of diverting its line some 150 miles south of where it is at present located.

It is stated at Winnipeg that the Northern Pacific has offered to sell out its whole system in Manitoba to the Canadian Pacific railroad. There is a probability that the offer will be accepted.

The Northern Steamship company, which connects solely with the Union Transit company, now forms a through canal and lake line from New York to West Superior, Duluth, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Stillwater and all points west, northwest and southwest.

The competition among the fast freight lines to secure a shipment from Topeka of thirty cars of flour to London and European ports have resulted in a cut under the regular rates. One line, a lake and rail line, cut nine cents. Then the Empire line slipped in and met the latter cut by the all-rail route. It captured the business. The fast freight line men say this is only a sample of cut rates to the seaboard, the regular rate being the exception.

AT the annual election of the Southern Pacific company the old board of directors were re-elected, as follows: C. P. Huntington, Leland Stanford, Colonel Charles F. Crocker, S. T. Gage, A. N. Towne, J. Stubbs, W. E. Brown, W. V. Huntington, Thomas E. Stillman and Thomas H. Hubbard. The selection of this board of directors insures, it is stated, the re-election of President Huntington. The latter presented a report of the year's work, and spoke favorably of the year's business and of prospects during the coming year.

IN GENERAL.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of the G. A. R. is celebrated.

Seeding is becoming quite general in the Northwest, under favorable conditions.

A man at Detroit goes a full week without sleep.

Marlin Brown, a thirty-six-year-old long-shoreman, died recently in New York of starvation.

Philadelphia's new mayor gives the police department ten days to get out of politics or out of the city's employ.

The 2,600 members of the Grand Army of the Republic in Maryland recently celebrated the foundling of the order twenty-five years ago.

The report of the special Pennsylvania legislative committee appointed to inquire into the existence of an alleged school book trust, declares that there exists no organization in the school book publishing trade which can fairly be called a trust.

The Kansas legislature failed to make an appropriation for the world's fair, but members of the Kansas state board of agriculture propose to expend $150,000 for an exhibit, and expect to be re-imbursed out of the state's share of the direct tax.

The Colorado house has unanimously passed the senate bill appropriating $100,000 for the purpose of making an exhibit of Colorado's resources at the world's fair. The bill will go to the governor, and undoubtedly will be approved.

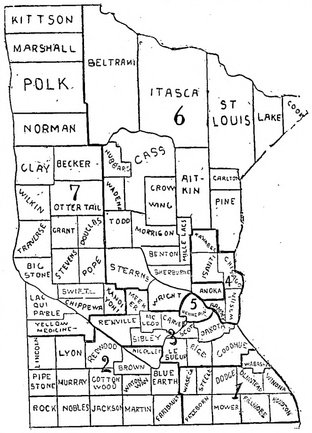
One hundred and sixty-two ostriches at the California ostrich farm near Anaheim were sold at private sale recently for $6,000. The birds were assessed at $11,000, and are claimed to be worth $30,000. The buyers are a local company of capitalists and speculators.

SEVEN DISTRICTS.

How the State is to Be Redistricted When the New Craig Bill Becomes a Law.

Tables Showing the Population of the Counties in the Districts and the Total Vote.

One of the most important pieces of legislation which has been accomplished by the present legislature is the redistricting of the state into congressional district, to conform to the act of congress by which Minnesota is to have seven instead of five congressmen. This bill has not yet become a law, but its form has been agreed upon and it will probably be passed without a dissenting vote. The basis of the bill is the population according to the census of 1890. The accompanying map gives a clear idea of the districts as they will be under the new regime. There is no change in the First district, except that Waseca county is added to it. The Second district has Chippewa county added, but loses Waseca, Sibley and Le Sueur counties. The Third district loses Chippewa, Kandiyohi and Swift counties and has added Le Sueur and Sibley. The identity of the Fourth and Fifth districts is lost entirely. Hennepin county is put into a district by itself. Ramsey has added to it Washington, Chisago, Isanti, Kanabec, these constituting the proposed new Fourth district. The irregular appearance of the Fourth district is accounted for by the fact that the Anoka people objected to being placed in this district, claiming that their interests were more nearly identical with those of the Sixth district than those of the Fourth.



POPULATION BY DISTRICTS.

The following tables give the names of the counties comprising each district as named in the bill, together with the population:

FIRST DISTRICT.			
Houston	14,638	Fillmore	26,333
Mower	18,018	Freeborn	17,952
Waseca	13,567	Steele	13,232
Dodge	10,864	Olmsted	19,434
Winona	33,798		
Wabasha	16,970	Total	184,611
SECOND DISTRICT.			
Faribault	16,638	Martin	9,401
Jackson	8,922	Nobles	7,945
Rock	6,797	Pipestone	5,068
Murray	6,690	Watonwan	7,740
Blue Earth	29,148	Nicollet	13,324
Brown	15,812	Redwood	9,386
Lyon	9,450	Lincoln	5,635
Yellow Med	9,856	Lac qui Parle	10,368
Chippewa	8,543		
Cottonwood	7,353	Total	188,082
THIRD DISTRICT.			
Goodhue	28,783	Carver	16,519
Dakota	20,217	Mc Leod	17,028
Rice	23,940	Renville	17,100
Scott	13,833	Meeker	15,567
Le Sueur	19,044		
Sibley	14,832	Total	186,923
FOURTH DISTRICT.			
Ramsey	139,746	Kanabec	1,577
Washington	25,888		
Chisago	10,369	Total	185,160
Isanti	7,590		
FIFTH DISTRICT.			
Hennepin			185,538
SIXTH DISTRICT.			
Cook	98	Carlton	5,250
Lake	7,299	Aitkin	2,458
St. Louis	44,480	Crow Wing	8,800
Isanti	743	Pine	4,052
Mille Lacs	2,845	Anoka	9,906
Sherburne	3,764	Wright	24,139
Stearns	34,843	Benton	6,290
Morrison	13,253	Todd	12,291
Cass	1,247	Wadena	4,048
Hubbard	1,412		
Beltrami	312	Total	184,174
SEVENTH DISTRICT.			
Kittson	5,890	Marshall	9,108
Polk	30,201	Norman	10,592
Clay	11,458	Wilkin	4,848
Traverse	4,510	Big Stone	5,705
Swift	10,189	Kandiyohi	13,960
Stevens	5,246	Pope	10,025
Douglas	14,596	Grant	6,808
Otter Tail	34,181		
Becker	9,280	Totals	185,596

VOTE BY DISTRICTS.

The following table shows the total congressional vote in 1890, by congressional districts as proposed:

First District	34,500
Second district	34,270
Third district	36,834
Fourth district	28,946
Fifth district	31,544
Sixth district	34,817
Seventh district	35,754

From this table it will be seen that the reapportionment, on the basis of congressional vote, is not nearly so equal as it appears by the population basis. The widest variation between any two districts in population is only 3,905, while in congressional vote there is a variation of 7,888.

THE GAME LAWS.

They Will Probably Undergo a Very Thorough Reconstruction.

Below is given a synopsis of a bill—H. F. No. 996—introduced by the special committee on game and game laws, which has been recommended for passage in the house, and will in all probability pass both houses and become a law. As will be seen, it makes some radical changes in the game laws of the state. The main provisions of the bill are as follows:

Section 1 provides for the creation of a board of game and fish commissioners, of five members, who shall serve without compensation, to be appointed by the governor, for the term of six years each.

Section 2 provides for the appointment of the members in such a manner that only two of the board shall retire every two years.

Section 3 provides that it shall be the duty of the said board of game and fish commissioners to propagate and distribute food fishes and to keep up the supply thereof in the various waters of the state, and to secure the enforcement of all the laws of this state for the preservation, propagation and protection of the game and fish of the state. They shall appoint some person, a resident of the state, as game warden, who shall act as secretary and business agent of said board, who shall hold his office for the term of two years; and said board shall have power to appoint deputy game wardens, who shall be residents of the state, in number not exceeding four, and who shall hold their offices for the like term of two years: and said board may at any time remove any of said wardens and appoint another in his place for the unexpired term. The compensation of said warden and deputy wardens shall be fixed by the board, and said board shall further have the power to appoint at any time a special game warden for any county in the state, for such period of time as they may in their discretion determine.

Section 4 provides for the collection of statistics, specimens, etc., and for the compilation of an annual report.

Section 5 makes it the duty of the board to select locations in different parts of the state for the establishment of stations for breeding fish, for the purpose of stocking the waters of the state with good fish; they shall conduct such experiments at these stations as they deem best to serve the interests of the state; they may institute and prosecute actions and proceedings in the name of the board; the board shall employ a superintendent of fisheries, who shall devote his entire time to the work of fish propagation and distribution under the direction of the board. The salary of the superintendent of fisheries shall not exceed the sum of $2,000 per annum. All property owned or leased by said board shall be exempt from taxation.

Sec. 6. No person shall at any time acquire any property in any game or fish within the State of Minnesota, or subject any of the same to his own dominion or control, save only by killing the same within the periods and by the means permitted by the laws of the state, and, except as permitted by such laws, the game and fish within the state be and remain the property of the state.

Section 7 permits killing woodcock between July 4 and Nov. 1; prairie chickens or white breasted or sharp-tailed grouse, quail, pheasant, partride or ruffed grouse during September and October; wild duck, wild goose, brant, snipe or other aquatic fowl from Aug. 25 to April 25. Possession of such game is considered prima facie evidence of killing the same.

Section 8 prohibits use of traps, snares and similar devices, or decoys except for ducks, wild geese and brant. All birds must be shot with a gun.

Section 9 prohibits hunting with dogs or hounds any elk, deer, moose, buck, doe, fawn or antelope at any time, and prohibits killing such game except during November. No person shall take, kill or worry any moose, reindeer or caribou within five years after passage of this bill.

Section 10 prohibits killing such game except with a gun.

Section 11 provides for punishment of any person, firm or corporation having in his possession the animals named during the close season.

Section 12 applies similar penalties to railroad and express companies shipping such game during close season.

Sec. 13. No person shall enter growing grain, nor hunt nor shoot on private property without obtaining permission.

Section 14 allows any person to kill any dog while such dog is in pursuit of game contrary to this act.

Sec. 15. Game wardens are permitted to burn or destroy fish houses, traps or net lines found in use during the close season.

Section 16 prohibits killing mink, muskrat, otter or beaver between May 1 and Nov. 1 following, unless such animals are destroying private property.

Section 17 prohibits taking speckled, river or brook trout except from April 1 to Oct. 1 following.

Section 18 prohibits taking fish in counties where now prohibited or during the months of March and April.

Section 19 prohibits use of any device for catching speckled, river or brook trout except hook and line. No person except a fish commissioner shall take fish except whitefish and fish in Lake Superior except by angling or with a spear.

Section 20 prohibits breaking up nests or taking eggs of woodcock, snipe, quail, partridge, ruffled grouse, prairie chicken, pheasant, plover, wild duck, grouse or brant.

Sec. 21. No person shall kill, cage or trap any whippoorwill, night hawk, bluebird, finch, thrush, lark, linnet, wren, martin, swallow, bobolink, robin, turtle-dove, cat-bird, or any other harmless bird not elsewhere mentioned in this act, except black birds, sparrows and wild pigeons.

Sec. 22. No person shall sell or keep game or fish during prohibited season.

Sec. 23. Parties having game or fish prohibited during close season, shall turn the same over to a fish or game warden or to constable.

Sec. 24. Game warden or officer of the law may seize game or fish taken during close season.

Sec. 25. Prohibits wanton destruction of game at any season.

Sec. 26. Any participant in the violation of the law may turn state's evidence.

Sec. 27. Fishways shall be under the control of the commission.

Sec. 28. Fishways shall be put in by any one building dams across streams where fish go up during the spawning season.

Sec. 29. Commissioners may order changes in such fishways, and they shall be kept open from April 1 to Oct. 1 following.

Sec. 30. Prohibits catching fish within 400 feet of of any fishway.

Sec. 31. Fines collected under the act shall go to the credit of the board, in the state treasury.

Sec. 32. Authorizes the board to buy animals, fish, spawn or eggs for stocking fields or waters of the state.

Sec. 33. Appropriates $10,000 to carry out the provisions of the act.

Sec. 34. Sections 103, 104, 105 and 106 of chapter 6 of the General Statutes of 1878, and chapter 20 of the General Statutes of 1878, and chapters 205, 206 and 207 of the General Laws of 1889 are hereby repealed.

Sec. 35. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

The act provides appropriate penalties for the punishment of misdemeanors as stated in the various sections.

A CLEVER LAWYER.

Walter Besant Tells a Lawyer's Clever Trick.

Has this story ever appeared in print? If so, I have never seen it, and I tell it as it was told to me. A certain young Russian, of good family, fell in love with a village girl, whom he wished to marry. His father, objecting on the ground of social disparity, made arrangements by which the girl was betrothed to a young peasant of her own class. Now, it is the custom in some parts of Russia for the bridegroom and his friends to begin drinking early in the day of the marriage, so that when the time comes for the church ceremony the groom has often to be led to the altar and supported by a friend on either hand. This happened on the morning of the marriage of the girl. The bridegroom was led to the altar supported by two men, of whom one was the young gentleman himself.

Now mark his craft and subtlety. When the time came for joining hands, he put out his own hand, the groom being too far gone to notice anything, and so was joined in matrimony to the girl. The certificate of the marriage had already been written in the register before the ceremony, a precaution obviously necessary. The wedding over, the young noble took the girl from her people at the church door, drove her away and took her to Paris, where they lived together in love and amity for several years. Then the father died, and it became necessary to return to Russia, and, if possible, for the sake of the children, to get the marriage duly acknowledged. This business was intrusted to a lawyer, who visited the village and saw the register. He returned, stating that it was impossble, because the marriage was entered in the books as between the rustic and the girl. Being, however, assured that something must be done, he returned, got possession of the register, and clumsily erased the name of the rustic bridegroom. This done he—at this point you ask what he did, and everybody says, "Filled in the other name." No he did not; he wrote again over the erasure the name of the village swain. Consider this for one moment. You will acknowledge that he was a very clever lawyer, indeed.—Manchester Times.

ONE WOMAN'S QUESTIONS.

They Sufficed to Make Six Men Risk Their Souls.

A woman wearing a mackintosh and carrying an umbrella stood at the ticket window at the Barclay Street Ferry the other day. Six men were behind her in line. A boat was due to leave in about two minutes.

"Do boats leave here for Hoboken?" she asked, and the man inside answered "Yes."

"How long will it be before the next one leaves?"

"About a minute," was the reply.

"Does the boat go straight to Hoboken?" asked the woman.

"Yes," said the ticket seller.

"How long could I wait in Hoboken before there was another boat back?" asked the woman, while the men behind her grew nervous rapidly.

"As long as you please," said the patient ticket seller: "they are going and coming all the time."

"Could I get from Hoboken to Jersey City without coming back here?"

"Yes; street cars run regularly," was the answer.

"Would it be quicker to go by a car or come back and take a ferry to Jersey City?" she asked.

"I don't know," was the answer. Then the ticket seller asked impatiently, "How many?"

"How many what? asked the woman.

"Tickets. How many tickets do you want?"

The bell was ringing for the boat to move, and the men in line were swearing.

"I don't wan't any tickets," she said. "My sister lives in Hoboken, and if I thought I had time to go and see her and call on my brother's folks in Jersey City I was going over tomorrow."—New York Times.

An Apt Reply.

A certain queen of Hanover once upon a time when traveling, stopped at an inn called "The Golden Goose." She remained two days to rest herself and retinue, and receive such entertainment as was needed, and for the same was charged three hundred thalers.

On her departure the landlord besought her with obsequious deference to favor him with her patronage on her return.

"If you desire that, mein lieber Mann," replied her majesty, "you must not again take me for your sign."—Harper's Bazar.

A FIGHT FOR BLOOD.

Bloody Fight at Bradford, England, Between the Police and Militia and Thousands of Strikers.

Many of the Strikers Seriously Injured by Bayonet Thrusts, Several of the Policeman Also Hurt.

LONDON, April 14.—Ten thousand of the striking weavers at Bradford assembled at that place to-day for the purpose of protesting against the action of the municipal authorities in forbidding the meeting which the strikers had arranged for yesterday.

The police vainly tried to disperse the gathering, but their repeated charges on the crowd proved futile. The riot act was read, and the military were then summoned. The soldiers upon their arrival at the scene joined forces with the police, and a combined charge was made upon the ranks of the stubborn strikers.

A fierce struggle ensued, but the strikers were unable to resist the increased force, and were compelled to retreat before the bayonets and batons. The police used their batons very freely, and many of the strikers were injured.

A score of arrests were made. All the prisoners had gashes on their heads from stones or police batons and many police were injured, but no one had bayonet wounds. Detective Martingale received six cuts on the head and his horse was killed under him by a stab.

It is probable that the strikers will attempt to hold another meeting to-morrow and that the scenes witnessed to-day will be renewed.

WILL BACK THE MINERS.

President Gompers Says the Strike for Eight Hours Is a Foregone Conclusion.

PITTSBURG, April 14.—Samuel Gompers, exponent of the eight-hour work day and leader of the forces of the Federation of Labor, is in the city. Mr. Gompers said today:

"I find that wage workers in cities west of the Mississippi are organized in greater proportion than those in the East. At many points the demand of workers for the eight-hour day has been conceded or has been adjusted by conference. In Chicago and Columbus carpenters have arranged their differences amicably.

"As for the miners, their strike is now a foregone conclusion. It will be a strike which will astonish the operators. They asked very little of operators—no advance in pay at all—and it seems strange that the latter should adopt such arbitrary and unbusiness-like tactics. They talk of money necessary to carry on such a controversy; we've got it and will get more, and all that is necessary."

Mr. Gompers will hold several important conferences while here. Upon one of these depends considerably the future attitude of the leading strikers in the coke regions.

A special from Scottdale says there was unusual activity all along the line to-day owing to the fact that the Frick and McClure companies had decided to begin operations at all points possible. Some twenty eviction notices have been served at the Trotter plant alone, and, in view of the fact that fully 200 notices have been served throughout the region, it is thought trouble will come when the warrants are carried out, as the strikers will certainly not go peaceably. Great mass meetings have been held at Bessemer and other points to-day and at each resolutions were adopted to remain out until the end.

MURDER AND PILLAGE.

A Terrible State of Affairs in a City in Chili.

IQUINIQUE, April 15.—What is occurring in this unfortunate port is something unheard of, and it leads one to believe that no civilized beings live here. Vagabonds are robbing, plundering, murdering, violating women and committing all classes of atrocities, while incendiaries are also engaged in their operations of destruction and pillage.

The triumph of the rebels on the 7th was decisive, and Balmaceda's troops were knocked to pieces. After losing all their cannon, rifles and ammunition, only a few officers and soldiers escaped. The people, who are without work, are suffering fearfully, and hundreds of them have abandoned the nitrate works, only carrying bottles of water, and, accompanied by their families, have wearily trudged across the desert down to Iquique, on the coast. The scene is of a nature which hardly finds an equal in the history of war and revolt, and is due to the nature of the country and the class of work there carried on. Many have died on the way to Iquique, and their bones will mark for many a day the roads to the now abandoned nitrate producing factories.

MURDERED BY INDIANS.

Two Unknown Emigrants Killed by Indians in Idaho.

BLACKFOOT, Idaho, April 14.—Great excitement was caused to-day by a discovery that Indians have killed two unknown white emigrants who were camped at a water tank one mile below this place.

Nothing could be learned as to the cause of the tragedy. There were no eye-witnesses. The bodies of the emigrants were found dead at the tank, and a number of Indians were seen taking to the hills east of here. An uprising is feared. Indian Agent Fisher, who was at Pocatello, was telegraphed for and came up on a special train. Deputy Sheriff Ross left immediately for the scene and took charge of the bodies, leaving an armed posse on guard.

Business is suspended and the citizens are up in arms. About 100 armed mounted men have left the city to overtake the guilty parties. Should the Indians refuse to surrender trouble is sure to follow, as the posse are determined men. Not an Indian was to be found in the city an hour after the affair. The governor and adjutant general have been telegraphed to in regard to the affair.

Went Away With a Widow.

ST. CLOUD, Minn., Special, April 14.—Quite a sensation was caused here to-day when it became known that Henry Branch, proprietor of the Grand Union hotel and a man of considerable wealth, had eloped with Mrs. Hart, a widow. Branch took with him about $4,000 in cash, and before he left made numerous debts with clothing merchants. He leaves a wife and a family of grown-up children.

Passed Through a Cyclone.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., April 14.—Two sleeping coaches running from the City of Mexico, San Antonio and Washington, D. C., via the Mexican National, have reached here in a dilapidated condition. The Mexican train to which they were attached passed through a cyclone and hail storm near Torreon, Mex., Saturday night. So large were the hailstones that the headlight of the engine and every pane of glass on one side of the train of cars were smashed as if they had been struck by rocks. Several persons in the day coaches were injured, and a Mexican at Torreon station was killed.

MAY BE TRIED FOR HERESY.

Rev. Charles A. Briggs' Address Referred to a Committee.

NEW YORK, April 14.—The spring meeting of the New York presbytery was begun to-day, and the nomination of representatives to the general assembly, to be held in Detroit next, was proceeded with. Rev. Charles B. Briggs, D. D., of Union Theological seminary, was nominated as representative, and with others was elected without any opposition.

Rev. Dr. Birch, of the Bethany Presbyterian church, offered the following:

"Whereas, the address of Rev. Dr. Charles A. Briggs, Jan. 20, 1891, on the occasion of his inauguration as incumbent of Edward Robinson chair of Biblical theology in Union Theological seminary, has been criticised as containing statements contrary to the teaching and spirit of the confession of faith, a committee be appointed to which said address shall be referred, with instructions to report at the meeting in May what action, if any, may be appropriate in relation thereto."

The resolution was unanimously passed. Since the time of Prof. Briggs' inauguration the hottest kind of a theological dispute has been conducted in presbyteries and in the columns of religious newspapers. In debates Prof. Briggs has received some very hard knocks and considerable abuse. Dr. Briggs has not, however, been without his defenders. There is no question in the minds of many Presbyterians that there are ample grounds for an investigation. To this end are quoted such passages from Prof. Briggs' address on "The Authority of Holy Scriptures" as:

"I shall venture to affirm that, so far as I can see, there are errors in the Scriptures that no one has been able to explain away, and the theory that they were not in the original text is sheer assumption, upon which no mind can rest with certainty. * * * We find there are errors of transmission (of the Scriptures). There is nothing divine in the text—in its letters, words or clauses. * * * The Bible, as a book, is paper, print and binding, nothing more."

LOOKS RATHER DUBIOUS.

Indications That the Western Traffic Association Will Go Under.

CHICAGO, April 14.—There is considerable speculation as to whether the Missouri Pacific will be represented at the meeting of the advisory board of the Western Passenger association to be held here to-morrow.

Jay Gould is in the Southwest, and has not signified his intention of being present, while Vice President S. H. H. Clark is in Portland, Or. These are the only two officials that, under the agreement, can represent the Missouri Pacific in the advisory board, and the indications are that the meeting is to be ignored by that company. If this proves to be the case, it can mean nothing less than the dissolution of the association at an even earlier date than was generally believed.

Charges of rate-cutting recently against the Missouri Pacific were to be answered at the next meeting, and it is concluded that Gould has no intention of submitting to the rulings of the board.

THEIR BOAT CAPSIZED.

Two Citizens of Prairie du Chien Drowned in the Mississippi.

WINONA, Minn., Special, April 14.—Two gentle from Prairie du Chien were drowned in the Mississippi river a short distance above the city Sunday. Four Prairie du Chien gentlemen left in two boats with a camping outfit, heading for the island above the city.

In the first boat were W. J. Kennedy, alderman of the First ward, and Joseph Ducharme. In the second boat were William Deary, an employe of the Milwaukee road, and William Nelson, a barber. The gentlemen in the First boat, on looking back after a time, could not see their companions, and on going back to find them ran across the upturned boat. The boat is supposed to have been capsized by the heavy waves. The bodies have not yet been recovered.

DEFYING THE LAW.

Alien Labor Imported by Large Concerns in Omaha.

CHICAGO, April 14.—Special Immigration Agent Lester arrived here to-day. He is preparing a voluminous report for Secretary Foster.

"I have just returned from Omaha," said he, "and I can promise you a sensation in ten days. I have been making investigations there and have evidence that the contract alien labor law has been and is being grossly violated. Certain large concerns there that employ a large number of men have been importing alien labor in direct defiance of the law. It will be a big surprise, as the concerns implicated are known all over the world and have a reputation for honesty that has been unquestioned. There are also several other cities where investigation has proved that the law is being violated, but in no place are the cases so flagrant as in Omaha."

MURDERED BY BURGLARS.

Wanton Shooting of a Maryland Man and His Wife.

LANCASTER, Pa., April 14.—A terrible murder occurred in Cecil county, Maryland, near the Lancaster county (Pennsylvania) line early this morning. Granville Richards and wife were aroused by the presence of two men in their room. On Mrs. Richards arousing she was shot in the neck, and Mr. Richards, upon going to her rescue, was shot twice in the stomach. Both will die. The two murderers escaped. Mr. Richards is connected with the customs house in Baltimore.

Died During His Honeymoon.

WILMINGTON, Del., April 14.—Count Lewenhaupt, who married Miss Bayard April 2, died this morning of typhoid fever, after two days' illness. Count Lewenhaupt was a member of a noble family of Sweden, but having chosen to make his home in the United States preferred to be considered as a private individual, and, it is said, requested his friends to drop his title when addressing him. He was a very popular man in society circles, and his marriage with Miss Bayard was considered an extremely happy one. Interment will be made in the Bayard family vault in Old Swede's Episcopal churchyard.

Two Buildings Burned.

ELIZABETH, N. J., April 14.—The First National bank and the Arcade buildings were destroyed by fire to-day. The Arcade contained the postoffice, district court room, telephone station and a large number of stores and offices. The mail was saved, but a large number of stamps and postal cards were destroyed. The total loss is $250,000. There were several narrow escapes from death.

Nearly Killed a "Searcher."

BURLINGTON, Iowa, April 14.—An open revolt against the prohibitory law occurred in this city to-day. A county constable named Green, who has been a searcher in connection with a justice court at Mediapolis, cam to Burlington, and with three deputies, began to search the place of one Hirschberg. Before he had finished reading his warrant he was surrounded by an organized band of about forty, well known liquor dealers, who administered a terrible beating to him. Green's skull was fractured, his nose broken and one eye nearly destroyed. His three deputies deserted him at the first blow, and escaped from the crowd.

MINNESOTA SOLONS.

Condensed Proceedings of Both Branches of the Minnesota Legislature.

What is Being Attempted in the Way of Legislation by Our Lawmakers.

Monday, April 6.

SENATE.

Two solid hours of the morning session were spent in the consideration of general orders, with Senator J. W. Peterson of Goodhue in the chair.

The report of the special senate committee on state's prison investigation was handed in at the opening of the afternoon session by Senator Sanborn, chairman of the committee. It was ordered printed without reading.

The remainder of the afternoon was spent on general orders. There was a discussion on Maj. Reeve's house bill providing for armories for the national guard. The bill puts the construction of armories jointly in the hands of the officers of the city or town where the company is located and the officers of the national guard, but the expense of course is to fall upon the public. The militiamen in the senate fought for the bill strenuously. Senators Tawney and Davis, as old officers and friends of the national gvard, elaborated upon the usefulness of the militia and the value of the soldier boys in case of war or not. Messrs. Crandall and Keller were inclined to make sport of the bill and the militia companies, and the opposition developed so strongly that the friends of the bill were willing to draw off and "report progress."

HOUSE.

The house met at 2 o'clock to-day afternoon after its Sunday rest, and by way of making up lost time and striking a balance with its conscience adopted a resolution offered by Mr. Cross, which provides that commencing to-day and until the end of the session the house shall meet every morning at 9 o'clock and sit until 12:30, meet again at 2 and sit till 6 p. m., and meet again at 7:30 and sit until the house in its wisdom sees fit to adjourn. The resolution was carried by a vote of 34 to 11.

The house relegated the senate baking powder bill to the realms of futurity. It was introduced into the house, and Mr. Penney moved to have it sent to the judiciary committee. Mr. Capser thought the temperance committee could handle the bill in better style. On the motion of Mr. Cross the house sent the bill to the committee on game and game laws.

Tuesday April. 7.

SENATE.

Senator John Day Smith's bill providing for the method of filling vacancies in boards of county commissioners was lost apparently through a misunderstanding of its effect, and Mr. Smith soon after secured its reconsideration.

The bill authorizing the refunding of moneys paid at tax sales on state and school lands was passed by a vote of 30 to 14, after a debate on technicalities, in which Senator Donnelly led the opposition.

The Currier bill from the house providing for the assessment and taxation of telegraph and telephone lines was passed without any objection.

At the close of the calendar Senator Sanborn, for the state prison investigation, presented a supplementary report on the subject of the discount on the twine-binding machinery. Criticism had been made on this point in the morning discussion, and it was one of the points which Donnelly included in his term "whitewash." Senator Sanborn said there was no desire to cover up anything.

When general orders were taken up and Senator McHale's anti-tights bill was reached its author, to the surprise of the senate, moved its recommendation and took the floor in its support.

Senator Lienau put in an amendment providing that all statues should wear petticoats, but he was promptly squelched.

Senator Keller thought the bill was about the only remaining thing that the senators should kill before packing up their waste baskets and going home.

Only one voice said "no" when the bill was recommended for passage.

HOUSE.

The house was engaged almost exclusively to-day in passing bills on the calendar, and thirty-one bills were sent on their way rejoicing. After the routine proceeding attendant upon the commencement of the day's session had been disposed of, petitions and reports of committees read, the task of disposing of the calendar commenced and continued without intermission until noon, and was resumed after dinner and occupied the afternoon until 4:30. The list of bills passed is as follows:

Mr. Ringwald's bill relating to the salaries and terms office of town clerks of Ramsey county was lost owing to there being but a scanty house; 58 votes were cast, 56 in the affirmative and 2 in the negative, the negative voters being Messrs. Bell and Searle. Senator Allen's bill, S. F. No. 315, was ordered to be placed in general orders.

The house then went into committee of the whole on general orders, with Mr. M. Walsh of Hennepin in the chair.

Wednesday, April. 8.

SENATE

During the morning session the senate adopted resolutions appropriating $589.30 for the expenses of the state prison investigation and giving the doorkeepers full pay at $5 per day from the beginning of the session. They were appointed at $3. The resolution passed by a vote of 33 to 8. Repeated attempts have been made to get through the senate a resolution providing for a second edition of the manual, but heretofore they have failed. Yesterday morning Senator Davis renewed the war and finally his resolution was adopted.

The Hennepin senators had a little altercation over the house bill putting several county officers on a salary instead of the present fee system. This was an issue in the last campaign, and the Democrats sought to evade direct conflict with their own platform by passing the bill, but making it take effect Jan. 1, 1893, at the close of the terms of the present Democratic officials. Senator Morse and John Day Smith objected to Senator March's recommendation that the bill pass and it went back to the delegation.

A couple of bills were introduced at the close of the calendar and then adjournment was taken until this morning.

HOUSE

The house had its first tilt yesterday over the senate measure known as the Davis interest bill. The bill was reported back by the committee on banks and banking. There were two reports upon it, one signed by Messrs. Capser (the chairman of the committee), Dearing, M. Walsh and Lloyd, recommending that the bill be indefinitely postponed, and the other report simply returning the bill to the house without recommendation being signed by Messrs. Lyman, Haller, Gilmore and Carlton.

The minority report of the committee on state university and agricultural college was presented. It is signed by Messrs. Greer, Coburn, Starks, Coates and Zelch, and reports adversely on the proposition to separate the college from the university.

On the request of the governor Mr. Harwick was given leave to introduce a bill authorizing the board of supervisors of Sherburne county to appropriate money for building a town hall. The bill was passed under a suspension of the rules.

Thursday, April, 9.

SENATE.

Two bills occupied the attention of the state senate during the greater part of the morning session yesterday. The first was Senator McHale's anti-tights bill, which was passed by the rousing majority of 37 to 12.

During the committee reports of the morning the bill fixing the salaries of the city officials of St. Paul was reported back and passed under suspension of the rules.

The afternoon was spent on general orders with Senator Mayo in the chair.

Senator Sevatson made a strong argument for his bill fixing the liability of common carriers and providing that railroads must furnish cars for shipment of grain, shall weigh and receipt for the same and be responsible for the delivery of full weight (less a slight percentage for natural waste), and providing penalties for enforcement. Mr. Tawney thought the bill was not practical and Senator Crandall agreed with him, but Mr. Sevatson carried his point, and the bill was recommended for passage.

HOUSE.

The committee on reapportionment made a report unanimously recommending Senator Craig's bill providing for the division of the state into seven congressional districts, to pass.

The committee on banks and banking reported to indefinitely postpone two bills relating to usury and interest.

Mr. Feig asked to have his bill, H. F. 1086, relating to the adulteration of coffee and honey, recalled from the judiciary committee and placed on general orders, claiming that his bill was being withheld by the committee.

The railroad committee reported back the anti-scalpers' bill without recommendation.

Senator McHale's anti-tights bill reached the house during the afternoon, and after being read Mr. Wilson moved that it be referred to the committee on printing.

The calendar was then taken up, and, there being forty bills thereon, it occupied the remaining part of the afternoon session. The most important of the bills passed was Mr. Tripp's bill, H. F. 141, to prevent crimes against the elective franchise. The bill had been pretty well discussed and amended and it passed with but little discussion

Mr. Long's bill, H. F. 688, to establish the hours on public works by making eight hours constitute a day's labor, was passed.

Friday April. 10.

SENATE.

The afternoon was devoted to general orders, with Senator McHale in the chair, and the bill repealing the law taxing mining products and exempting mining lands was the chief attraction on the boards. Senator Tawney spoke first, and made an admirable summary of the workings of the present law and the whole mining situation.

Senator Davis considered Mr. Leavitt's bill as an effort to break down the mining interests of the state.

At last the committee voted to indefinitely postpone by a vote of 24 to 18. Then the committee arose and Senator Leavitt moved to amend the report by recommending the bill to pass. Senator Donnelly tried to get in an amendment changing the present law by raising the tax on mining products from 1 to 5 per cent, but lost it by a vote of 20 yeas to 24 nays.

Senator Leavitt's motion to amend by recommending to pass was then carried by a vote of 24 yeas to 22 nays cast

HOUSE.

A portion of an hour was consumed in discussing a resolution offered by Mr. Starks providing that bills introduced at the request of the governor take the regular course and be not passed under suspension of the rules in future. There was a substitute for the resolution and an amendment, both recommending a method of dealing with local bills, but after a sharp lecture from Mr. Diment, who told the house that the only way to expedite business was to quit arguing and go ahead, the whole matter was laid over.

Mr. Wacek offered a resolution calling for the appointment of a committee of three to investigate as to whether or not the services of several of the clerks of standing committees can be dispensed with. The resolution was adopted.

Another bill killed was H. F. 667. Mr. Wahlund's bill to provide for a census of children of school age. It was defeated by a vote of 38 to 36, and Mr. Boyd gave notice to reconsider.

Mr. Lomen's bill relating to town plats, as amended by the judiciary committee, was also defeated by a vote of 38 to 46.

Saturday, April 11.

SENATE.

In committee of the whole Senator Leavitt's bill to repeal the mining tax law with several amendments tacked to it was recommended to pass.

At the opening of the session Senator Donnelly occupied twenty minutes of valuable time in pushing a resolution intended, as he said, to facilitate business. It suspended certain rules. But the sage could not persuade the senate that his plan was a good one and came out second best.

About two hours of the afternoon session were consumed in committee reports and first and second reading of bills. A large number of local bills were passed, among them Senator Stevens' bill putting the Ramsey county abstract office on a fee basis and providing that it shall be regularly inspected by the county attorney.

HOUSE.

There was a long debate over H. F. 573, Mr. Searle's bill to regulate the convict labor at the state reformatory at St. Cloud. The bill is for the purpose of relieving the quarry industries of that section and the stone cutters from being injured by competition with convict labor. Mr. Searle spoke in favor of his bill, and declared it was to meet the wants and wishes of his constituents. Messrs. Capser, Linnemann and Coates, from the same county (Stearns), also favored the passage of the bill, and Mr. Searle moved that it be recommended to pass.

Mr. Currier moved to increase the number of convicts allowed to be employed in stone cutting to 40 per cent.

After considerable discussion Mr. Diment offered a substitute as a compromise making the number 33 per cent.

Mr. Keyes thought it no matter how few or how many convicts were employed on any class of work, they would always be in competition with some interest.

On a division, Mr. Diment's substitute was adopted, and the bill was so amended

He Got a Holiday.

Chicago Herald: When I was about eleven years old I one day rebelled against going to school. I preferred the hook and the line and the babbling brook, and I said to father—a farmer—at the dinner table, "Can't I stay out of school this afternoon?"

"Oh, yes," he answered promptly, to my no small surprise.

I ate my dinner with keen anticipations of a jolly afternoon; but as we rose from the table father said, "Come with me. I need a little help in picking up the fallow ground!"

When the trees of the forest were felled they were cut into logs, rolled together and burned, after which it was necessary to pick up the charred sticks, and make smaller heaps for another fire. When father said, "Come with me" I knew what he meant, and I went.

At night I was black as a negro and sour as a lemon, and the next morning I said, "Father, I think I would rather go to school to-day."

"All right," he answered; "go ahead;" and after that I was careful not to ask for a holiday without some very good reason.

MISS BRISTLE'S LOVER.

The Fraudulent Count and the American Heiress.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ—Miss Bessie Bristle of Chicago; Count Bologna Macaroni of Rome, Italy.

SCENE—Parlor in the Bristle mansion.

Miss B. standing in centre of room holding a card.

Bessie Bristle—The Count! The Count! And at this hour in the morning! Goodness me! Doesn't he know anything? The Idea of his calling in the morning and me in this here horrible rig! Why shoot the luck! I hain't got on nothin' but this old neggeljay wrapper and my boots ain't laced and my face is all shiny. I know! I can fix that, though. [Takes powder bag and small mirror from her pocket and rapidly goes over face, leaving powder in splatches in her hurry.] And the shoelaces? Well, I know the reputation us Chicago girls have on feet, but I can keep mine under my dress. I guess. [Reads card.] "Count Bologna Macaroni, Loggia del Vatican, Roma." Wow! Ain't that great? And won't I paralyze the girls when I get him! Well, I guess yes. Mrs. Count Bologna Macaroni. Isn't that swell? I should say so. But—jimminy! that won't be it. A married woman isn't a Mrs. in Italy—she's a—a frau. No, that's Dutch or German or Milwaukean or something. Let's see. Where is my Italian language, anyway? What did I study it two years at Vassar for, dreamin' all the while of the day when I should catch on to a Count or a Vis Count or a Discount, or whatever they call them nobilities over there? Let me see! Let me see! Mademoiselle? No, that's the Spanish for Mrs.—Signor, Senorita, Senora? Senora! That's it. That's a bull's eye. That's what they'll dub me. Not Mrs. Bull's eye Macaroni, but Senora Countess Bologna Macaroni. Ain't that sweetly swell? But I don't care what they call me so long as I catch that Count. Wonder why he doesn't come in. I told the maid when she brought his card to show him right in here. I just wonder if he's just primping and twisting that filmy mustache in front of the hall mirror. [Tiptoes to the door as though peeping into hall.] Them foreigners are awfully vain. Huh! If I had such a slender and sickly upper lip adornment as his I'd call it "down in front" or "fuzz straight" or—er——Great greasy vaseline! Here he comes. [She turns as though having heard his approach, and, bowing and smiling, goes to meet him, the Count daintly taking the tips of her offered fingers and kissing her hand with great gallantry.] Oh! Good morning, Count! I'm so glad to see you. I thought it was one of the girls.

Count—Goota morn,' Missa Bris'! Goota morn.' It not one ofa da girls deesa time. It one ofa da boys. Ha! You see I catcha on queeck lika da measles. Da younga men in deesa place ver' slick—ver' nice—dey taka me toa da club—giva me da greata entertain' —dey maka me one ofa da boys. You looka da ver' sweet deesa morn.'

Bessie—Flatterer!

Count—No! no! Me no giva da flat' —me giva da straighta goods.

Bessie—The idea! Why, we girls of the Four Hundred(I'am the three hundred and ninety-ninth) always sleep very late in the morning and I'am barely up yet.

Count — Noa dif—noa, dif.' You hava da neck lika da snowa drift ona da Alps—you hava da teeth lika da piano keys—you hava eye lika da hazel nut—youa cheek hava da color lika da sun when him set ona da Bay of Naples—you hava da finger like nicea long, slender banan.' You hava da breath sweet lika da 'Mericano Beauty rose when him costa da two dol's each. Oh[forgetting himself]. you pleasea me da ver' much. When I looka up and seea you—when I playa da org'—

Bessie—Org!' Org!' [Aside—I believe he's a molar—I mean grinder (organ grinder) after all, and not a genuine Count. I musn't make a mistake. No Count doesn't count. I want a Count that counts. I'll find out what he is—Chicag' never gets left on Counts or World's Fairs.) My dear Count what do you mean? Are you musical?

Count—Sura, sure! (Aside—Va! Bada break! Mya tongue maka one slip ofa da lip.) I playa da org' in mya land, in da Italiano opera, and when da sweeta notes rolla forth—when da music enter mya soul, I get one far-off look ina my eye—one vision stand before my face—one dara, sweeta, face, with da angel eyes, with chestnut hair, soft lika da cobbaweb, with expression sweet, lika da Raphaello Madonna. Oh! caro mio, datta face belonga not in Italia—datta face belonga not in heaven—noa angel hava one face lika dat—it belonga in Chicag' —it belonga to you. Oh, if Satan owna datta face I would to him giva far it my owna soul. Oh, sweetaheart —Bessa Bris'—I lova you, I lova you. I know I notta worthy to touch your shoealace—buta——

Bessie(spreading dress out over her feet—Why Count—yes, you are[Aside] —Shoot the shoelace!] Please, dear, good Count, go on. You may fix the shoestring [he goes down on one knee and tremblingly fusses with the string] but please, please finish your remark. You were saying—?

Count—I lova you—be mya wife!

Bessie—Oh! [clutching her heart] but Countie, dear, this is so strange—so sudden. You cannot mean it. What! I, the poor wearer of no noble name, to bear a title and a coat of arms? This?—all this? And richer far than all the rest, your love; your precious, Romeoish Claude Melnottish love: pure, undefiled and unmercenary. Oh! —ah, it is a dream—a morning treasure-trove too honey sweet to be dispelled by the thought that papa may not give assent.

Count[drawing back]—Not giva da cent? Not giva da cent? Your papa? Him not giva da cent? (Aside—Va! Dat breaka me alla up!) Why, sweeta maid, your fath' one richa man.

Bessie—But, Count, you do misunderstand. Papa, of course, is very, very rich, and he would help us on to very tidy housekeeping, I've no doubt —but by assent I mean, dear, his permission to our marriage.

Count—Oh, sura, dat da ver' mucha dif'. You gave me one scare to make me think him losa his gold—buta, still, if him do losa him forutne, so mucha da bet'—dat giva me one chance to lenda him some.

Bessie—O sweet, O noble Count. This proves you love me for myself—myself. Oh, dear, delightful thought that thus a noble, titled man, of high intelligence, of manly beauty and surpassing grace, loves me for me alone—loves me—loves me—me only; and because of me, he loves! And we shall dwell——"

Count—In da land of da golden sun. In Boccaccioland where da fragranta spices filla da air, where da graceful macaroni grom—da land ofa da sunbeams—da land of da Capulets—da land of Tito and Romoia, of Romulus and Remus, of Cato, of Cæsar, of Dante, of Machiavell, of Titian, Michael Angelo—da land ofa music, where da birds warble da sweeta sonatas alla da year—da land where to live isa to love. Oh, sweetaheart, in my whitea castle bya da sea your life shall pass lika one sweeta dream of Paradiso.

Bessie—Sweet love, you paint a heaven for me in the contemplation of which my senses swoon. But hark!—my maid's knock at the door. [Goes to door.] What? A telegram? [Returns toward Count, opening message meantime.] But I believe I would prefer Chicago. Wouldn't you, dear?

Count—Any place ina da world with you, sweet pet. Buta—why Chicag'?

Bessie—Because, in Chicago, if we found we were not well mated, that we were not compatible—if our love grew cold, we would easily—oh, so easily—become divorced.

Count—Divorce? Divorce? Oh, deara one—you breaka my poor heart. [Bessie reads telegram and starts.] I lova you da tooa much—da tooa much—noa power in alla da world can ever make me want divor'——

Bessie—O God!—oh, misery! This telegram—quick! quick!!—water! And I just on the verge of glory! [Count brings water and revives Bessie from apparent faint.]

Count—Whatta da mat'? Whatta da mat'?

Bessie—Horrible! Horrible! But you will not forsake me, dear. I'm sure of that. [Smiling as through tears.] My poor, poor father!

Count—What? Railaroada smash? Your fath' gitta killed? Tooa bad! Tooa bad!! Dat maka me weep da redda hotta tears lika da teakettle. But you have da one gooda friend. I sticka to you lika cinch—I—

Bessie—Listen, dear, I know you love me truly, and that I count upon —but hear this dreadful news! [Reads]. "Pack up all your small valuables and meet me at the depot in one hour. I am cornered in a corner in wheat. Loss total. Creditors get all except what I can get away with. Your father,
P. I. G. BRISTLE.'.

Count (making for the door)—Gr-r-eata Scott! Grea whiz!! Wow!!! I maka one nar-r-r' escape. I goa back to my biz'—grinda da org'—sella da banan'—shina da shoe—doa da an't'ing—runna da barb' shop. [Exit.]

Bessie—Next! Ugh! I wish I hadn't let him touch me! Well that settles it! Charley gits a "yes" to-night without no further monkey business. [Curtain.]

The Tenors Were Terrified.

Some time ago, five "leading" vocalists, engaged for a tour through South America, met for the first time on board the ocean steamer in which their births had been taken, and in the course of coversation made the discovery that they were all tenors and members of the same company. Unable to conjecture what object the impresario could have had in view in providing himself with five tenors, they respectfully demanded an explanation of such unwonted lavishness in their particular line.

"Do not trouble yourselves, gentlemen, about my arrangements," replied the enterprising manager; "I know what I'm about perfectly well. Depend upon it, I shall want you all five. You will see, soon after you get across, that three, if not four of you will die of fever, and I shall be dependent upon the survivor, whoever he may be, for all first tenor parts. Experience in tropical and sub-tropical tours has taught me the necessity of providing against accidents of this description. Besides, please to consider what a splendid professional prospect I am opening out to at least one of your number. Gentlemen, I wish you a very good morning!"

Settling a Duel.

An amusing story used to be told of a wag who accepted a challenge to fight a duel. On the appointed day he sent word to his opponent to chalk on a board an outline of his (the challenged party's) figure, and if the challenger hit it he would consider himself wounded or dead, as the case might be.

This story may possibly have been originated from one talk of a certain irascible inn-keeper named Bardwell.

He was often at variance with his neighbors, and once he and a guest, having quarrelled, agreed to fight a duel. At the appointed hour the adversary appearred, armed with a gun. Bardwell loved a joke, and being very busy, said to him:—

"Tom, I'll tell you what I'll do; you go up and set up a board about my size and shoot at it, and if you hit it I'll acknowledge myself killed, and invite the whole crowd to dinner."

The ludicrous proposition made everyone laugh, and thus ended a farce.

TWO LOVERS.

Father and mother were dead, and Eddie and I—poor little 10-year-old Eddie—were orphans, all alone in the world.

To be sure we had an aunt, my father's sister, living in New York, and an uncle, mother's only brother, far away in England; but Aunt Somerville was rich and very proud. During papa's lifetime she had not cared to be intimate with us. I was not going to seek her after his death. She had not even attended the funeral, but had written a cold, informal letter instead, in which she asked no questions as to how we two were to be provided for, but washed her hands of all responsibility in the politest manner possible. As to Uncle Edward Gray (after whom Eddie had been named) I had never seen him, but mother had always spoken of him with so much tenderness and affection that I felt sure he was good and kind, and would gladly have appealed to him for protection and advice, in the first loneliness of my bereavement, if I could only have discovered where to write to him.

Papa had left us the pretty cottage we lived in, and after the funeral was over and everything was settled I found we had nearly $100 in money besides. And I was engaged to Alfred Carson, had been engaged to him for more than a year, and Alfred was prospering well and was the kind of a man who was sure to get rich some day, so there was no fear for Eddie or me.

This thought for the sure and safe provision of the child's wants reconciled me to the idea of my intended marriage as nothing else could have done. There should have been nothing needed to reconcile me to an engagement I had made of my own free will and wish, but there was, certainly was.

I had formed an engagement when I was little more than 16—too young and giddy to know my own heart rightly. Alfred had been visiting some neighbors of ours and had fallen in love with me. He was handsome and had that air of superiority to us young country folks which a knowledge of a city and city life somehow gives. Of course he was my first sweetheart.

His preference, very plainly shown, flattered me extremely; my girl friends envied me—I admired him: his high ways and fashionable clothes and experienced, world wise air and manner—in short, I believed myself deeply in love: and when, with my consent, he spoke to papa, and papa found him in every way a desirable match for me, we were formally betrothed, with the understanding, however, that we should not be married until I should reach the age of 18.

In the mean time Frank Snowden—dear old Frank, who had been my favorite chum and playfellow and champion when I was a little child—came home from Europe, where he had been sent to be educated and where he had remained for seven years. "Old Frank" I called him always, because he was so much older than myself, I being but 10 when he went away, while he was 17, and now, while I was just turned 17, he was near 25. I thought myself the happiest girl in the world when Frank came home.

For a time, that is—for a time. Alfred was in the city; he wrote to me quite frequently, but he had not paid me a visit for nearly three months. Somehow I did not seem to miss him, or to care for his long absence, or to think about the matter at all.

Frank and I went together everywhere. No one said anything to him about my engagement—it was not generally known, indeed; and besides we were such old friends; almost like brother and sister, probably no one thought anything of our intimacy. I intended to tell him myself. Each time we met I resolved to tell him, but something always kept back the words. I felt ashamed, afraid, grieved about it, but all the same I kept the knowledge from him. It was not fair to such an old and valued friend, I knew; it was not quite fair to Alfred either, perhaps, though I cared less about that, and still, while every day I resolved to give him my confidence, every day I deceived him anew, until at last something happened that brought out the truth in spite of me.

It was on a certain summer afternoon that I had walked down to the postoffice to mail some letters for papa, and bethought me to ask whether there were any for me. Just as I made the inquiry, who should come up but Frank, and having imprisoned both my hands in his own, took the missive the postmaster held out and handed it to me. It was from Alfred, and as Frank's eyes involuntarily caught sight of the masculine handwriting a look of surprise and resentment crossed his face. He released my hands, and walking along by my side bent upon me a sternly questioning glance, beneath which my eyes fell guiltily and I felt my cheeks burn red.

"I wasn't aware that you corresponded with gentlemen," he said presently, in an icy tone.

I couldn't answer. I hadn't a word to say. My heart swelled up in my throat and almost choked me. In that one moment I realized the mischief my half unintentional deceit had done; in Frank's angry, jealous eyes and cold, indignant tone I saw and heard the truth that he loved me; and the swelling joy of my own heart at the discovery—even in the midst of my shame and fear—told me another and still more startling truth—that I loved him.

If we had been in any private place I think I should almost—upon the impulse of the moment and under the influence of my penitence and love—have gone upon my knees to him to ask his pardon, but we were in the main street of the village.

When we had turned into a quiet, shady lane he said, not quite so harshly as before:

"Will you tell me who sent you that letter?"

I've often thought since how curious it was that I never once, in my innocent soul, disputed his undoubted right to question me or dreamed of further deceiving him. There had been no word of love between us, and I was the promised wife of another; but I stood like a criminal before his lawful judge, and prepared to give an account of myself to the only man whom my heart acknowledged as her master.

"The letter is from Mr. Alfred Carson," I said almost inaudibly. "A—a—gentleman—to whom I"——

I had intended to say bravely, "to whom I am engaged," but catching a glimpse of his stern, pale face my courage failed, and I substituted, "to whom I—write occasionally."

"In-deed!" with a concentrated bitterness, "to whom you write occasionally." His angry eyes fairly blazed with scorn as he repeated my words. "And pray by what right do you write to him? I love you. You know that, I presume?"

He paused impatiently, and I murmured breathlessly, "Yes!" I did know it—now, and couldn't have helped owning it to save my soul!

"Yes, and you love me! You know that, too, don't you?" Again he paused, and again I murmured "Yes" in spite of myself.

"And, knowing this, how dare you 'write occasionally' to him or any other man? Do you think I shall permit my future wife"— Again he paused, looked at me a moment, glanced quickly up and down the lonely lane, and caught me in his arms. "Forgive—forgive me!" he murmured, as I wept and sobbed on his bosom. "You made me so angry—so jealous, pet, and I never knew what it was to be jealous before. What a brute I was to get into such a passion! You do love me, don't you? There, don't cry any more—read the fellow's letter and then answer it and tell him you're engaged to be married to me, and that'll end the busines!"

A strange love making—a lordly sort of wooing. But I found no fault with it. I never dreamed of gainsaying a word he said, except where it was necessary for me to set him right; that I did honestly, though with a heavy heart.

"I wish I could tell him so," I said sadly, disengaging myself from his embrace and standing sorrowfully before him. "But that's impossible. I have been a foolish, miserably thoughtless girl and have brought suffering upon myself and him, and, worst of all, on you. You'll hate me when you know the truth, Frank. Long before you came back I was engaged to Mr. Carson—seriously—and with papa's consent, and—and—we're to be married—in about six months"——

My voice broke down, and I hid my face in my hands. He never answered a word.

Presently the silence became unendurable, and I looked up.

"Speak to me, Frank!" I cried, terrified and heart stricken. "If it is only to reproach me, speak to me!"

"Do you mean this?" he asked slowly.

I could only sob and weep for answer.

"You have been playing false to the man you are to marry and making a jest and a fool of me—of me, who trusted and loved you!"

He paused for an answer, but I made none. His tone grew deeper and more angry.

"I am glad to know the truth at last. I have been deceived; you are not the girl I thought you—not at all the sort of woman I should wish to marry. Mr. Carson need fear no rival in me—I don't envy his prospects. And as this interview is not of the pleasantest, and I might if I remained longer forget that I am talking to a young lady—good afternoon."

And raising his hat, with a slight, quick bow, he turned and disappeared down the lane, while I sank down among the long grass and weeds, weeping bitterly and feeling as if all the happiness and brightness of life were over, and all its care and pain and misery just begun.

I felt quite sure of it two months later, when, after a brief and sudden illness, poor dear papa died. "Don't put off your marriage, child," had been his earnest and often expressed wish, and he had even written Alfred to the same effect before he died, and "keep little Eddie always with you," he whispered almost with his parting breath. So that when Alfred's letter came—kinder and more affectionate than usual (he had been rather a negligent correspondent of late), in which he regreted his inability to attend the funeral, but spoke of papa's wishes as to our marriage, and announced his intention of coming down in a fortnight to make all necessary arrangements, it was with a feeling of sorrowful relief that I reflected: "I shall be able to obey papa's wishes at least. and Eddie's happiness will be secured, even though I have destroyed my own."

I had seen Frank only once since that wretched afternoon, and that was at my father's funeral. A gentle hand had taken mine, and a strong arm had supported me tenderly as I stood, almost convulsed with grief, beside the open grave. In my misery I forgot our estrangement, and as he led me back to the carriage and took a seat beside me I cried out impulsively, "Oh, Frank, my heart is broken!" and leaned my head upon his shoulder and wept and mourned there as if I was a child once more and he the old time champion and comforter.

He went with me home and remained till all the rest had gone. Then when we were alone he said to me:

"I leave this place to-morrow, Lilian, and I wanted to be sure, before going, that you are not in any want or difficulty. You are very young to be left without protection or advice, and if there is anything that I can do to serve you I should be glad to do it, for—for old friendship's sake."

I raised my eyes to his face and as I saw how it had changed—being older, graver, paler and more worn, and thought of how it was I—I who loved him, who had caused his suffering—suddenly the dear features swam before me and I could no longer see him for the mist of my repentant tears.

"If you could forgive me for the wrong I did to you," I cried.

But he stopped me:

"We will not even speak of that. It is over. Let me forget it if I can—think of me today as your old friend—a most true one—and believe that I wish to serve you if I can. May I know what are your plans for the future?"

"I have none," I answered in a burst of misery. "Poor papa had plans for me and left expressed wishes for me, which it is of course my duty to obey, if only for Eddie's sake." I rose and took Alfred's letter from my desk. "Mr. Carson's letter will explain if you will read it," I said. "It is nothing private."

He shrank at first as if from poison, but changed his mind and took it from my hand. "You don't keep it in your bosom or next your heart," he remarked quietly.

"No!" I cried, almost involuntarily, "I don't keep even the writer there, much less his letters!" Then, as I felt my face crimson under his searching eyes, I added, "So much the worse for me, since he is to be my husband," at which he turned his eyes away and read the letter.

"He says nothing about Eddie," he remarked, returning it. "What will you do with him?"

"Do with him?" I looked up, quite startled; "keep him with me always—it was papa's dying wish."

"But your—your husband may object."

"Then he will never be my husband," I answered, hotly. "Eddie is a delicate child; he would pine and sicken among strangers; I will not marry any man who wishes to take him from me!"

He was silent for a time, considering; then he said, "I don't see that I can serve you in any way at present, nor perhaps ever; but I will leave you my address in the city. If ever you need a friend send to me—not otherwise. Now, good-by."

He held out his hands. I gave him mine, and we stood for one moment looking into each other's eyes. He was leaving me, the man I loved perhaps forever. A thought flashed through my heart—I would not lose him! I put the card he had given me into my bosom. "I shall need it some day," I said.

He caught me in his arms. "Good-by," he said; "never send for me unless you really need me; I could not bear to see you that man's wife! Not that I envy him, for you don't love him; you are treating him worse than me! Good-by forever!"

After he was gone I cried a little while, but less bitterly than before. There was a gleam of hope in my heart that comforted me. That evening I devoted to dear little Eddie; next morning I wrote a long, long letter—the longest and most serious I had ever written in my life—to Alfred Carson.

I waited for the answer with feverish impatience; I went down to the postoffice every afternoon. One afternoon as I was returning, dispirited and sad, from a fruitless quest I saw him standing in our garden waiting for me. He had brought me in person a reply.

* * * * * * *

One month later saw a change indeed. I rented the cottage—it made me too sad to stay there without papa—for $80 a month; and with that sum in my possession, together with what remained of my hundred dollars, came over to New York and took two nice little rooms for Eddie and I to keep house in.

Then I took Frank's card of address, and wrote upon it my own and the words, "I need you," and put it in an envelope and sent it to him. That very evening he came.

He was evidently very much surprised and puzzled. "What does this mean?" he said, almost before he greeted me. "What are you doing in town? Why have you sent for me?"

I answered very quietly and demurely. I managed to appear calm and self possessed, though my heart beat as if it would choke me.

"I have sent for you because I need a friend, Frank. I want you to put me in the way of getting something to do. The rent of our cottage is not enough for us to live upon, though it helps, and—my marriage is broken off."

He sat down beside me instantly and took my hand—an expression of indignant scorn was on his face.

"Poor child!" said he; "and was this the fellow for whom you threw me over? Wouldn't take charge of the poor little boy, I suppose—the mean, contemptible scoundrel!"

I looked up into his face in surprise.

"Whatever are you saying!' I cried, laughing. "You are not talking about Mr. Carson, surely; he has behaved most kindly."

"Kindly! What do you mean? Hasn't he broken his engagement?"

"Certainly not!" with emphasis. "But he has generously released me—at my own earnest entreaty—from a promise which I ought never to have made, and which it would have broken my heart to keep. He wasn't at all unwilling to set me free," I went on while Frank's arm stole around me, "when I explained to him that I had never really loved him."

"Did you happen to mention to him that you did love somebody else?" Frank asked demurely, while he drew me closer to his breast and my head sank on his shoulder.

"Yes," I whispered.

"And did he ask you who his rival was?" he queried.

"No," I said; "I don't believe he cared to know."

"I care," whispered Frank, bending over me. "There was a time when I thought you such a vain, thoughtless girl that I persuaded myself your heart was not worth having, but you have done just what was right by both your lovers, and shown yourself both brave and sincere. Such a girl deserves a good man's trust, and however indifferent Mr. Carson may be to your regard, I know how to prize it. Tell me, my darling, who is it that you do love?"

"You, Frank!" I whispered, and hid my blushes in his arms.

Poor papa's wishes were fulfilled to the letter, for my marriage was not postponed after all, and I kept Eddie always with me. We have both lived very happily under dear "Old Frank's" protecting love and care, and though I have been his wife for many years, I have never had cause to regret the choice I made between my two lovers.—New York News.

SUICIDE NOT HIS MOTIVE.

An Odd Proposition That Failed to Arouse an Attorney's Sympathy.

"Huh!"

Everybody seated at Edwin Corbin's table in the cafe instantly gave his whole attention to that talented young attorney from whom the ejaculation had come. It was his signal for informing those about him that he had a story to tell. Corbin is noted for his originality.

"Had an odd proposition made to me a few afternoons ago," he began. "I am used to listening to schemes. A considerable part of my business is putting such as may possess any worth upon a legal footing and giving them a start. Many a wild eyed one has been presented to me. This one would travel in the wild eyed class. I had received a note in the morning from the proposer. He was an old acquaintance of mine and the son of a prominent ex-governor. When he came at the appointed time he sat down and for several moments didn't speak.

"'The truth is,' he said after a while, 'I don't exactly know how to begin. I feel a great deal like the Irishman who, to get a good start, ran three miles to jump over a hill and then walked over it.'

"I bade him collect his thoughts," said Corbin. "He thanked me and did so.

"'I have a scheme,' he finally began, 'and if you are willing to go into it you can make $5,000 upon a small outlay and run absolutely no risk.'

"I told him the proposition seemed promising, and asked him to proceed.

"'Well,' he said, 'I am just sick of living. I've got absolutely no use for this earth.'

"I could understand by the bitterness of his tones that he was suffering from a severe case of the blues, but I motioned him to proceed.

"'Two nights ago I took what I had been told was a fatal dose of morphine,' he said. 'And let me tell you, Corbin, never have I been so surprised in my life as when on the next morning I woke up and found myself alive. When I recovered from my astonishment I was so mad I swore. There I had gone all through the hard part of suicide and failed after all. But I might have expected it, for I have always had the worst luck that ever fell to the lot of a mortal.'

"'I learned this morning that I had made a mistake in the dose and I procured another, a correct one this time, to take again,' he went on. 'Just then a thought occurred to me that possibly I might do a good deed while shuffling off the mortal coil and this is it: I haven't any money. But you have. Now I want you to pay the premium on a ten thousand dollar life insurance policy which I shall take out. The policy will be taken out in your benefit and you will receive the whole amount. But I want you to give $5,000 to my sister. You can keep the other five. Will you do it?'

"'How do I know you will carry out your part of the contract?' I asked, not a little nonplussed by the scheme.

"He looked hurt to think I should doubt him, but he assured me solemnly that he would certainly succeed this time. I tried to argue him out of the idea by showing him that no insurance company would pay a policy under such circumstances. But he was obdurate. Then I began to ridicule him by laying stress on the risk I ran in my not being assured that he would kill himself after I had paid the premium.

"'I will prove it to you that I shall,' he exclaimed.

"'How?' I asked.

"'Any way you like,' he replied.

"'Well, I'll tell you what you do,' I said. He jumped to his feet ready to give me proof. 'Go out into the hall, and when an elevator starts to go up you slip under it before the door is closed and drop to the bottom of the shaft. If you do that I'll believe you are in earnest.'

"Immediately he saw that I was making fun of him, and with an oath he grabbed his hat and rushed out of the office."

"Did you run after him?" some one asked.

"Not a step," replied Corbin.

"Why, he might have done as you said."

"No, he wouldn't," said Corbin. "He was blue. No doubt about that. But he was blue because he was busted. It wasn't suicide he had in mind. He simply wanted to work my sympathies for a tenner."—Chicago Post.

They Missed a Good Dinner.

Cold type cannot reproduce the flavor of the inimitable stories which a young business man of this city tells of a boarding house of days gone by where he took his meals for a season. The one which he tells with the keenest relish concerns the daily stew at noon time, of which the young men grew desperately tired. As a last resort a council of war was held upstairs one noon, and a youth was detailed to the back yard, by way of the kitchen, to look after a bicycle, and at the same time report as to the prospects of a stew for dinner.

The spy returned reporting a pile of soup plates on the kitchen table. With one accord the young men marched out to one of the down town eating houses and had a meat dinner. At tea the landlady took occasion to express her regret for their absence from the midday meal, informing them that she had a nice roast of lamb that day for their especial benefit.—Springfield Homestead.

She Pitied the Horses.

A sweet faced, elderly woman was encountered in a Broadway car the other day to whom the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals should send a medal. The car stopped in the middle of a block to take somebody on. Before it could start she rose, signaling to the conductor her desire to leave. A young woman with her remonstrated: "This is not our street, aunt," she said. "No, but we are within a block, and it will save the horses starting again." So they left. Everybody who gives the matter any thought or observation knows it is the strain to get a heavy car under way which wears upon the animals drawing it, but there are probably not many people who thus considerately seek to lessen the necessity at the expense of extra personal effort.—New York Times.

Walking in the Righteous Path.

Little Imogen's father is a minister, known far and wide for his goodness and benevolence. When Imogen was three years old she ran out of doors one day where her father had been walking through the snow. At once the little maid began trying to put her small feet in the large footprints. Her mother went to the door and exclaimed: "Why, Imogen, what are you trying to do?" "Oh," the little maid replied, "I'm walking in the steps of righteousness."—Boston Gazette.

Consternation.

A cyclist happened the other day to ride his machine through an out of the way village, when a little lad, seeing the phenomenon as it whisked past, rushed into the house in great alarm and cried:

"Mother, come out quick; there's a knife grinder gone mad!"—Exchange.

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RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 17. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, APRIL 23. 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEA

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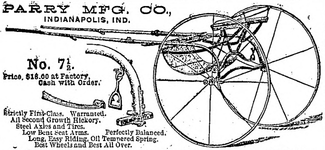

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Terrebonne.

A nephew of Octave Mailloux arrived recently and will make his residence with the former.

Miss Josa Prenevault is back from her visit with her sister at Lambert.

Mr. W. Lemay, of Lambert, is teaching his school quietly yet, in spite of all opposition.

Mr. W. went to the nest and when they saw him coming they flew away; he tried to catch them on the fly but missed them. How can you catch them anyway, Mr. W?

Miss Eda Champoux, the charming young lady of Badger Creek, visited the Falls Monday.

H. H. Ames drove to Red Lake Falls Monday.

Council Proceedings.

Council meeting April 13th, 1891.

All members present except L. A. Kaufer.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

On motion the report of the committee appointed at last meeting to approve the bonds of Ed Garceau, L. A. Kaufer and C. W. Mead respectfully reported that they examined and approved said bonds.

On motion the ordinance No. 24 regulating the salaries of village officers was amended, fixing the salary of treasurer at $85 was adopted as amended.

On motion the bond of Jas. F. Holmes justice of the peace with L. Steinert and C. Langevin as sureties was approved.

On motion the recorder was instructed to draft an ordinance regulating the salary of village assessor at $125 for the ensuing year.

Moved and carried that the following accounts be allowed:

L. Philian, road and bridge fund, $14.25.

Eli Cote, road and bridge fund, $. 75.

Moved and carried that council proceed to ballot to elect a board of health. Result of 1st ballot for president of the board of health: Dr. I. Lemieux received two votes and Dr. John Watson two votes.

No choice.

Result of ballot for health officer for two years: J. F. Holmes received four votes.

Result of ballot for health officer for one year, W. A. Schreiter received four votes.

Result of second ballot for health officer for three years: Dr. John Watson received two votes and Dr. I. Lemieux two votes.

On motion council adjourned to meet in two weeks.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

Literary Note.

A story of unusual power and strange plot will begin in the May COSMOPOLITAN and run through three numbers: The story of a man, who three times in his life undertakes to paint Jesus. As a young painter full of health and life, full of jy, he puts on his canvas, a Greek deal of strength and beauty; just as the picture is on the point of completion, he learns to love a beautiful woman who returns his passion. After weeks at her feet he returns to his studio one day, and is filled with disappointment when he gazes upon the face of the Christ. Inspired by love he sets to work upon the image of a new Christ, who would be a God of Love. Again his picture is completed when the second great change come over his life. She whom he adores turns from him to give her love to the Prussian officer whose Greek beauty had been the model for his first picture. He must set to work again, and paint not only the beauty of the Divine Perfection, and the love that embraced all mankind, but the Sorrow of the Man God who suffered for our sins. The illustration are something unusual. Boyesen's story, illustrated by Wenzell, so well known through the pages of "Life"; Forbes' story, by Frederic Villiers, another famous war correspondent and artist, and Tourgee's story by Zogbaum. In addition to its strong fiction, this number contains a beautifully illustrated article on the Cleopatras of the Stage: another on New Philadelphia, for which the drawings were made by Harry Fenn. Some wonderful flesh-light photographs illustrate theunder ground workings of a Leadville Silver Mine. Kennels and Kennel Clubs, and Dr. Koch and his Lymph, by one who went to Berlin to study the subject, are two articles with numerous illustrations. (Price 25 cents. Cosmopolitan Aub. Co., Madison Square, N. Y.)

The World's Wheat Yield.

The wheat crop of the world for 1890 was 2,203,889,552 Winchester bushels. The quantity produced by each country was as follows. However, in many of these countries the figures are not official but are based on the most reliable commercial estimates obtainable:

United States	399,162,000
Ontario	35,231.012
Other province	14,000,000
Argentine Republic	41,703,683
Chili	18,567,360
Austria	51,440,667
Hungary	165,345,000
Aelgium	19,573,075
Denmark	5,766,512
France	94,899,840
Great Britain	55,666,617
Ireland	2,639,399
Greece	12,378,240
Italy	426,640,746
Netherlands	6,189,120
Portugal	8,252,160
Roumania	62,954.240
Russia in Europe (exclusive of Poland)	197,939,200
Poland	22,343,125
Servia	10,315,200
Spain	70,143,360
Sweden	3,056,043
Norway	412,608
Switzerland	2,475,548
Turkey and dependencies	37,134,720
India	335,345,600
Asia Minor	37,134 720
Persia	22,693,440
Syria	12,378,472
Algeria	22.693,440
Cape Colony	3,718,472
Egypt	8,252,160
Tunis	4,256.250
Australasia	42,486,131
Total	2,203.889,552

Farming a Sure Road to Prosperity.

Here in Polk county in northern Minnesota, when the fine days of spring come, when every breath drawn on any golden morning is as a balsam, when all rejoice and bask in the bright but not too fervid sun, when the modest little meadow lark catching up the beauty goes soaring and singing in the air, and myriad of other feathered creatures answer till the air is full of music, when dormant nature rouses from her sleep and the leaves and grasses bid each other a [illegible] happy new year—we here in Polk County, the very garden of rural paradise, are in the midst of beauty and blessings few appreciate. The farmer wakes from his winter reverie, looks after his implements, and soon is plowing the deep rich loam and seeding the grains that are to grow and produce more. Some years ago this Valley from one end to another was but unbroken land and not many years have elapsed, but we behold an altered scene, with thousands of homes, and inhabitants; thousands of schools and country churches which cities of no mean importance dot it here and there.

All this land was taken under the land laws and much of it cost its honest landlord nothing more than a few dollars for the filing. Is it worth anything now? Indeed, the husbandman whose faculties have not been dormant, who has labored faithfully, may answer with a smile that it is. Every 160 acres taken ten years ago or less, broken and worked prop erly, improved by decent barns and granaries and houses, is worth a comfortable sum, ranging from $1,000 to 2, 3, 4, 5 and up. This accumulation of capital was accomplished while the family lived comfortably. Perhaps in the early days schools were scarce and poor. But they are improving and now no place in this Red River Valley does a farmer's child need go without that fundamental instruction which was in several cases the extent of the education of illustrious ex-presidents. The ground once broken, the home once built, no one can gainsay the fact that the diligent, prudent farmer is on the high road to prosperity if not riches. What a difference between him and the common laborer. They both toil, perhaps years, for their daily bread, but while the city laborer sees his hard earned wages vanish at the demands of a relentless landlord, for groceries, fuel, oil and dress, the farmer watches tranquilly his broad fields, sees the waving grain, a surety of bread, hears the satisfied grunt of the prospective ham and bacon, drinks rich milk that yet tastes of sweet meadow buttercups, gathers eggs that still are warm; spends not his last dollar for clothes of latest cut,—and all this time the farmer's land is improving, growing in value every day. All that is necessary is perseverance and pluck. The days of poverty (though the term is hardly admissable) soon pass and herds of cattle, horses, sheep and swine grow up to swell the value of his possessions. The bountiful earth yields an ever increasing supply of cereals and roots; nature aids him and while yet his city fellow workman trudges on in his ceaseless weary round, living from hand to mouth, he is an independent free holder, with the least anxieties, the least troubles, the least mental discipline of any man on earth. All through this Valley are farms yet to be had for small considerations—the remnants of shiftless proprietorship. Come, then, ye disconsolate, to the Red River Valley, where grow the finest crops, where failure is unknown, where bleet meek sheep, neigh sleek horses, herd fine cattle; where live and love and prosper the happiest people on earth.

How to be a Happy Old Maid.

To have so much to do that there is no time for morbid thoughts.

To never think for a moment that you are not attractive, and to make yourself look as charming as possible.

To be so considerate of the happiness of others that it will be reflected back to you as from a looking-glass.

To never permit yourself to grow old, for by cultivating all the graces of heart, brain and body, age will not come upon you.

To believe that a life-work has been mapped out for you; that it is near you, and to do that which your hands find for you.

To member that the happy old maid is the one remember of a family who, not having any other claims on her, can be God's own sunshine to those in sorrow or in joy.—From the Ladies Home Journal.

Hekla's Passengers.

New York "Sun" April 7th, '91.

Aboard the Thingvalla Line Steamship "Hekla", that arrived at this point on Sunday, there were 700 Scandinavian immigrants, healthy, harty pithy, and light haired young people of both sexes. They were bound for the West, even for Dakota, where they will take up land and begin a new life as American farmers, raising grains, fruits, and cattle for their own nourishment and for the service of mankind. They were well and warmly dressed as they marched ashore, and they looked as if they possessed all necessary sense, reason, and practical qualities. There were among them no paupers, or felons, or lunatics, or contract laborers, or persons afflicted wtih lathsome diseases and it was hardly necessary for the inspection agent at the Barge Office to take a look at them in order to see that they belonged to the class known as "desirable immigrants."

They had come to America as hundreds of thousand of other Swedes and Norwegians have come during the past forty years; they have struck out West to take landas those others did, and they are pretty sure of enjoying the prosperity that so many of their countrymen already enjoy here. To them let bountiful nature give good crops, fine breeds of cattle, and pleasant long lives.

Now, if all our other immigrants from Europe, including those from Itaiy, Poland, Hungary, and Russia, were as spirited as these Scandinavians, and would follow their example, how much better it would be for them than crowding into cities, struggling for daily hash and spending years in complaining.

Vick—Michigan.

It has been decided that the $1000.00 prizes offered on Vegetables by JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, will be contested for at the fair to be held at Hillsdale, Michigan Septr. 28-Oct. 2, 1891. At the Illinois State Fair last year over 200,000 people witnessed this exhibit, which filled a tent 60x90 feet, and it was conceded on all sides to be the chief attraction. There were over 1000 entries, coming from every State and Territory in the Union, besides several from the Canadian Provinces.

The managera of the Hillsdale Fair have already arranged for a large extension to be added to the same tent that was used at Peoria, making it 120 feet long, and eveything will be done to make this the largest and grandest exhibition of the kind ever seen. There are four prizes on each of the following eight varieties of Vegetables—first $65, second $30 third $20, fourth $10, making in all $1000, which is very large andliberal:

Cabbage, for the largest and best 3 heads All Seasons.

Celery, Golden Self-blanching, 12 plants, largest and best blanched.

Potatoes, best peck, Vick's Perfection.

Cauliflower, largest and best 3 heads, Vick's Ideal.

Tomatoes, largest and best 12, McCullom's Hybrid.

Musk Melon, largest and best 3 Irondequoit Melons.

Onion, largest and best 12 Danvers Yellow Globe.

Mangel, largest 1 Golden Giant.

The cost to enter for the prize is so small we cannot see how the Messrs. Vick make any profit; for instaice, one packet of either of the following will entitle a person to enter the competition.

1 pkt Cabbage, All Seasons .....10 cts
1 pkt celery, Golden self-blanching, 10cts
Potatoe, Vick's Perfection, 1 lb, 30cts.: 3 lbs, $1; peck, 50c; bus., $1.60; bbl, $4
1 pkt Cauliflower, Vick's Ideal....50cts.
1 pkt Tomato, McCullom's Hybrid, 10cts.
1 pkt Musk Melon, Irondequoit, 15cts.
1 pkt Onion, Danvers Yellow Globe, 5cts
1 pkt Mangel Wurzel, (Beet), Golden Giant, 10cts

Select one or more that you would like to grow and enter for a prize. Be sure and state, in your order, that you intend entering for competition. Write JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y., for Vick's Floral Guide, which will give full particulars.

There is a Similarity Between

CAESARS' : : COLUMN.

-A-N-D-

SCHREITER'S COLUMN.

They Both Concern Economy.

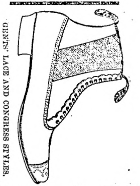
Don't Fail to Read & Profit.

MORE BABIES, MORE BUGGIES.

THE HANDSOMEST Line of Carriages in Polk Co. Offered at lowest figures. We warrant our carriages to be of superior make, handsomely trimmed and of the most stylish shapes and designs. Every carriage, from the cheapest to the most expensive has bright plated steel springs and ash handles.

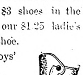
Value Received is given with every sale at Schreiter the Druggist. Headquarters for bird cages. Paints, whitewash brushes, carriage paints in pint or quart cans. Our spring stock of wall paper is perfect and by far the largest in Eastern Polk county.

SHOES.

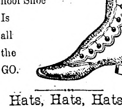

GENTS' LACE AND CONGRESS STYLES.

Never did we offer such bargains in fine shoes. The largest and most complete assortment of $1.50, $2.50 and $3 shoes in the city. Ask for our $1.25 ladie's dongola button shoe.

Our Leader. Boys' School Shoe Is all the GO.



Hats, Hats, Hats.



The latest styles in men's, boys' and children's hats & spring caps.

FOR RURAL READERS.

SOME INSTRUCTIVE POINTS FOR THE AMERICAN FARMER.

The Farmer's Horse and How to Raise Him--Plant Carrots--Overfeeding Fowls --The Cruel Check Rein.

The Farmer's Horse and How to Raise Him.

It is seldom that the farmer raises a horse with the intention of wearing him out. The greater part of the horses raised on the farm are worked till they arrive at a salable age and then sold to go to some of the large cities. I would say, then, the farmer's horse would be the breed or kind of a horse that he could do his farm work with and sell the most readily and for the highest average price. This being the case we will have to adopt one of the many draft breeds. As to which of the draft breeds is best calculated for the farm and at the same time commands the highest price I will leave for the reader to decide for himself. For my part I would prefer the Clydesdale.

To raise a good horse we must have good stock to breed from, and then follow with plenty of good feed and good care. But we do not all have good mares to breed from, and many of our farmer's, more especially those who are just starting in the business haven't got the means to purchase an approved brood mare. Under these circumstances we must use the best we have, breeding to the best horse we can find. Don't breed to an inferior or low grade horse just because he is $5 or $10 cheaper, or rather lower in price, as the service of a good horse is cheaper at any reasonable figure than an inferior horse for nothing. There are few neighborhoods where there is not a good draft stallion, and if we would only patronize the good ones there would be more of that sort and fewer of the inferior sort. But we must not only breed from the best, but we must judiciously feed and care for the young stock. Give plenty of bone and muscle producing foods, warm shelter in cold weather and plenty of pure water. Don't forget to handle the colts; tie them up, teach them to have confidence in you—in short, be on general good terms with the colts and you will have no trouble when you come to put them to work. Raising good horses is both a pleasant and a profitable business, while the opposite is true of raising inferior ones.

Treatment of Sick Animals.

American Dairymen: It is not always easy for a farmer to determine just what treatment is best for a sick animal, while educated veterinarians are sometimes in doubt what course to pursue. It is not strange that farmers who have had no opportunity to study the symptoms and treatment of disease are perplexed when they find some of their animals are sick. There is one thing, however, that is always safe to do. That is to isolate the effected animal at once, If the disease is contagious it is a matter of great moment. If it proves to be only a simple malady, the removal of the sick creature from the others can do no harm, while it will give better opportunities for care and nursing and will greatly hasten recovery. If the disease is contagious, prompt removal may prevent its spread. Oftentimes whole flocks of sheep or herds of cows have become diseased, when the immediate removal of the animal first to be effected would have entirely prevented the spread of the disease. In marked cases of sickness a competent veterinarian should be called as soon as possible. But the first thing to be done, whether the case appears to be severe or mild, is to put the sick creature into a stable by itself and make it as comfortable as possible.

Weather Vanes for Farmers.

American Cultivator: Where a bright, well kept weather vane surmounts the barn or other convenient out building it gives an air of neatness, thrift and prosperity that really makes the farm more valuable. The weather vane never is put upon an old, dilapidated and unpainted barn. That is another point in its favor, for the painting and repairing of buildings are jobs that most farmers are equal to if they would only try, and in doing this they would develop powers that will be neeful to them on other lines. The weather vane has its practical as well as its sentimental side. Nearly half the talk at most breakfast tables is about the weather, and a vane seen from the window enables the family to talk intelligently on this subject. The direction of the wind may be learned otherwise, it is true; but we sincerely pity the man whose common means of learning how the wind is blowing is to sift coal ashes near the back corners of the house. The wind in such places is too variable to be depended upon, and at each change is apt to suggest unedifying thoughts, if not unreportable expressions.

Plant Carrots.

Plant some carrots this year, if you have never done so before. Some of them you will probably be able to sell at from 50 cents to $1 per bushel, according to their scarcity and your location. What you can not sell will make an excellent and profitable addition to the feed of the horses, cows and colts through the winter. A few pounds fed to the cows each day will go far toward making the fine "butter color" that it is so desirable, yet often so hard to attain in the winter. Experienced cultivators get eighty bushels per acre. If you can grow half as many they should not cost more than 10 cents per bushel, and will be worth very much more than that as an addition to the feeding ration. Sow the seed rather thickly in drills, and thin out with a narrow-bladed hoe, so as to leave the roots about three inches apart. The latter method will not give as nice, smooth roots for market, but will give as good a yield, quite as valauble for feeding, and will greatly reduce the labor of thinning. Use the stump-rooted or half-long sorts, as the labor of digging is not so much as the care with the longer varieties.

Butter Should be Brine-Salted.

There are two strong reasons why butter should be brine-salted while it is in the granular condition, says Hoard's Dairyman. First, that the influence of the salt may disengage the caseous matter from the fat, so that it can be easily washed out; and second, that the granule, of butter may be enveloped in strong brine, and the salting nearly done, so that far less working of the butter will be necessitated, than is the case when there is considerable caseous matter left in it, and the salt is all to be worked through it, to make it as evenly distributed through the mass as possible. But it takes more salt? True, for the first time butter is salted that way; and subsequently, too, if the brine that comes away is thrown away. But if it is saved and clarified by standing, it will not take much more salt that way than by the old method. But even if it does take more salt it pays.

Overfeeding Fowls.

Many beginners in poultry-keeping fall into the error of overfeeding their fowls. Even a little overfeeding continued for some length of time is far more injurious than underfeeding. It causes indigestion, resulting in a drooping, morbid condition of the whole system and finally enlargement of the liver and sudden death. Fowls thus overfed will give but few if any, eggs, are subject to the attack of any malignant disease floating in the air, and are a decided loss generally. Fowls should be fed moderately, and it is always an excellent plan to scatter their dry feed in the hay or straw litter in the yard or on gravelly places, where they will be compelled to scratch for it. This will insure a reasonable amount of muscular exercise for their legs and body, and help them as much as anything else to keep them in a healthy condition, and profitable development.

The Cruel Checkrein.

Do away with the checkrein. The head should be free from restraint and carried naturally. The horse will not tire so quickly, and the convenience at watering troughs is great. A horse looks as well with head in natural position, and often better, and is far more comfortable. A horse with head free can draw a load more easily and increase the leverage by lowering his head. A tight check will almost bring on paralysis in the neck, and it must be exceedingly painful to keep the muscles and cords strained to one tension all the time. It is cruel.—Youth's Companion.

Dairy Items.

It is the quality of the butter that fixes the price.

In butter-making it is sometimes more in the dairyman than in the breed.

Cleanliness, industry, and common sense are most important facts in successful dairying.

Shade and pure water in summer and warm, comfortable quarters in winter are essential to success in dairying.

When mixing bran with the feed for milk cows it will be a good plan to scald well, as this tends to cook the feed.

Dairymen should push the point of improvement by lessening the number of cows and increasing the yield per capita.

By raising calves only from the best milkers, bred to thoroughbred milking strains, dairymen could, without increasing the investment either in time or labor, add fully one-half to their income.

There is one dairy ration that may be used to advantage everywhere and under any circumstances or conditions. It costs nothing, but yields much pleasure and profit, simple and compound. It consists of gentleness, kindness—to be given in large quantities, morning and evening, and especially at milking time.

Farm Hints.

As a rule the peach bears too much top. Thin it out.

Try and make two bushels grow this year where one grew last year. Culture will do it.

Not one farmer in a hundred knows as much about grass as he should. Make a study of grass this season.

Dairy, poultry and potatoes make a first rate combination for a small farm—anywhere from ten to thirty acres.

Try and induce the young people to make close observation of the birds and "bugs."

The farmer who raised a superior animal or product need not search for a market. He can find it at his door.

A farmer should be a good judge of butter if he wishes to avoid sending an inferior article to market. There are farmers who honestly sell their butter and guarantee it as good, when in reality they disappoint their customers unintentionally.

BRIGHT SPARKS OF WIT.

HUMOROUS READING FOR YOUNG AND OLD.

Two of a Kind, Almost--The Accommodating Drummer--A Different Kind--The Height of Inquisitiveness.

Two of a Kind--Almost.

He passed down the aisle of the car to the seat occupied only by a man wearing a weed on his hat and there halted and sat down, and every passenger thought it a funny thing that two men, each a widower, should thus be brought together. At least one of the widowers also thought it funny, for after a bit he turned and queried:

"Your wife dead?"

"Yes."

"So's mine. Yours die of fever?"

"Yes."

"So did mine. Loving, faithful, and economical?"

"Yes."

"So was mine. Broke you up, didn't it?"

"Yes."

"So it did me. Couldn't eat nothing for half a day. Have a big funeral procession?"

"Yes."

"So did I. Counted thirty-one buggies and wagons. Got a gravestone up yit?"

"No,"

"Neither have I. Death is an awful sad thing, ain't it?"

"Yes,"

"But we must make the best of it. We cannot help the dead by mourning. Got your eye on a second wife?"

"No, sir!" was the indignant reply.

"How long's your wife bin dead?"

A year."

The other picked up his valise from the floor and vacated his seat and as he started for the car ahead he said:

"Stranger, I thought we was two of a kind, but I diskiver that I'm wrong in my figgers. One of us tells the truth, and the other is a gaul darned liar, if I die for it! Good day!"—New York Sun.

The Accommodating Drummer.

When a drummer has made up his mind to sell a merchant goods, the merchant might as well make up his mind to buy. A Dallas merchant refused to buy any whisky from a St. Louis liquor drummer.

"It's not worth while showing me your samples," said the merchant in a very determined manner; "I have no cellar to store any wine in; even if I wanted to buy."

The drummer put up his samples, and disappeared. Half an hour afterwards he burst into the merchant's counting room, his face radiant with joy.

"Allow me to congratulate you. Everytning is arranged."

"What's arranged?"

"All about the cellar. I have hunted you up a cellar, and rented it for you at $40 a month.

A Different Kind.

"It always sort o' makes me feel sad and down-hearted to read about the prodigal son in the Bible," said Farmer Silkens to his male offspring, who was home on his summer vacation.

"Y-a-a-s."

"Yaws," echoed the old man, as his lips curled contemptuously, "he came back and says honorably and flat footed, 'I've done wrong an' I want another chance.'"

"Y-a-a-s."

"Yaws; he didn't come back to the farm pizenin' the very butterflies with the smoke of his siggereets an' say, 'Pops, ole boy, I'm dead broke; couldn't you let me have a twent' to keep up my end with the fels at the club?' Not much he didn't."

And the old man heaved a sigh and went out to feed the hogs.—San Francisco Wasp.

Very Alarming.

Clara (with emotion): "George, are you sure you will always love me?"

George (fervently): "While life lasts, my own."

Clara (suppressing a tear): "George, if trials and tribulations should come?"

George (amazed): "My heart is yours alone, my love, and always will be."

Clara (sobbing): "George, are you sure, perfectly sure, that nothing—nothing at all could cool your affection."

George (thoroughly alarmed): "My gracious! What's happened? Has your father failed?"

Clara (hysterically): "Worse—far worse,"

George (much relieved): "Tell me all, my angel; I can bear it."

Clara (with an heroic effort): "George, I've got a—a boil coming on my nose."

The Market was Manipulated

Visitor—Your little boy doesn't seem to be very cheerful. Isn't he well?

Broker—Yes, he's well enough; but he is feeling pretty blue just now. You see, there was a great drop in leather this morning.

Visitor—Bless me! You don't mean to tell me that child knows anything about the market?

Broker—Well, perhaps not generally speaking, but you see the particular leather that dropped this morning was his mother's slipper.

The Height of Inquisitiveness.

A traveler went to a hotel, and was about to enter his name in the strangers' book when an insect, that shall be nameless, crawled over the page. To throw down the pen, pick up his luggage, and rush madly from the scene was the work of a moment, exclaiming as he went—

"I have had some experience of these creatures in my lifetime, but when they come looking in the strangers' book to see what room a traveller is going to occupy—that is more than I can stand."—Nurnberger Blatter.

Modified Views.

Mr. Nocaste (hotily)—"It's a shame, an outrage, a menace to American institutions, for one man to have a million dollars. Think of the harm he can do with it. Think of the power he wields."

Mr. Fortymillion—"That's so. I guess I'll have to change my will. Having no relatives, I had concluded to divide my wealth among my friends and acquintances, and as I left you a million——"

Mr. Nocaste—"Em—er—a good deal depends on the man, you know."—New York Weekly.

A DIFFERENCE.

The pride of the gymnasium was Harold Walter Blists;
He could dally with the dumb-bells and turn springs
upon
his
wrists.

He revolved around the parallel bar, for his muscles were like steel;
And from the high trapeze he'd often dangle
by
one
heel.

The iron weight he'd balance on the thumb of his right hand;
He could throw the hammer twenty feet and split
an
iron
band.

Oh, his frame was giant-like and a gymnast high he stood;
But a wreck he all at once became, when his wife said:
"Saw
the
wood."

A Touchy Editor.

Some editors are very touchy. One of them was a column short, so told a member of his staff to write an article of that length.

"What shall I write about?" asked the member wearily, for he wanted to get home.

"Oh, write an article on 'Great Plagues,'" replied the editor.

So the member sat down and straightway wrote an article entitled "Great Plagues: Editors." Result—instant dismissal.

Didn't Belong to Them.

Conductor of street car picked up a coin—Has any gentleman dropped a coin?

Chorus of passengers—Yes! Yes! I have!

Conductor—Was it a $5.00 gold piece?

Chorus of passengers—Yes! Yes? it was!

Conductor displaying the coin—Well, then, I guess this $10 gold piece don't belong to any of you, and I'll keep it.—West Shore.

A Queer Story.

"I heard a queer story about that mountain over yonder from our native driver to-day."

"What was that?"

"A young lady and gentleman went out for a walk on that hill; they went up higher and higher, and—never came back again."

"Dear me! what became of the unhappy pair?"

"They went down on the other side."

A Family Affair.

Rich Uncle—"You might as well stop mooning about Miss Beauty. She hasn't been in love with you after all. She's been after the money she thought you would inherit from me."

Nephew—"Impossible! Why do you think so?"

Rich Uncle—"I have proposed to her myself and been accepted.—New York Weekly.

Not That Kind.

Mrs. Youngwife: "I want a nice ham, please."

Shopman: "Yes, ma'am. I can strongly recommend this one; it's well cured."

Mrs. Youngwife (in alarm): "Oh, don't give me one that has had anything the matter with it, even if it is cured now! Let me have a perfectly healthy one, please!"

Truth is Mighty.

Big man (savagely)—"Did you say I didn't know enough to last over Sunday?"

Little man—"Y-e-s; but I—I'd never seen you. I judged of you from what my friend, John L. Sullivan, said. I'll call him in to explain."

Big man hastily, —"Never mind. It's true."—Street and Smith's Good News.

At the Dentist's.

"Ach! my dear sir," said a poor sufferer to a dentist, "that is the second wrong tooth you have pulled out."

"I am very sorry," said the careless operator; "but as you had only three teeth when I commenced, I am sure to get hold of the right one next time."—Wiener Wespen.

A Great Idea.

Poet—I have an idea the land-lady suspects we are flying very close to the ground; can't we do something to inspire confidence?

Humorist—I have it! I will sue you for twenty thousand dollars.—Munsey's Weekly.

It Went Against Him.

Customer—Barber, I don't like that razor you are using on my face.

Barber—What's the trouble witn it?

Customer—It goes against me in some way.—West Shore.

"To Be Continued."

A continued story is rendered the more readable by "leaving off in an interesting place," but this very comman literary procedure may be overdone. One instalment of a story recently published in a French newspaper, for instance, ended in the following startling way:

"Upon hearing this, the young girl, rendered hopeless and indifferent to the world, allowed herself to fall negligently from the fifty-story window.

"(To be continued next week.)"

This situation was evidently borrowed from a continued story once written by Artemus Ward, entitled, "The Fair Inez." In it the heroine was left, at the end of one instalment of the story, falling from the top of a tall tower to the earth. She had dropped about one-half the distance when the story was interrupted, "To be continued in our next."

In the next number a farmer very opportunely passed beneath the tower with a load of hay, upon which the fair Inez fell without injury.

Still another way of continuing a story is to break it off just where it happens to come, without reference to what the situation may be. This method has been satirized by another humorist, who asserts that a story in a German periodical was broken off in the middle of one of the long German verbs. Not all the verb could be got into the first number. The interest of the foreign reader, at any rate, was heightened by his desire to know in what combination of letters the word could possibly bring up.

Looking Out For a Rainy Day.

A recent letter from Europe described the frugality of Queen Christina of Spain, who is laboring under the hallucination that she may one day be brought to proverty, and is consequently scraping together every penny she can. She even borrows small coins of the pages about the place and forgets to pay them, and the other day she was caught selling 14 pairs of her shoes at 4 cents a pair. What a picture of royalty for the snobocracy of America to contemplate! Nevertheless, Christina may be wise in her day and generation, for these be evil times for royalty, and a sudden change from the luxury of a palace to the pinch of poverty is not impossible. Such a thing has happened in Spain before. An ex-queen need never go hungry, however, so long as the dime museum remains a popular institution in America.—Philadelphia Press.

Not Right.

Those who undertake to correct the speech of their fellow-mortals sometimes get unexpected results.

"Bridget," said a young housekeeper, who was somewhat fresh from college, "it would be useless for me to disguise the fact that your ignorance of grammar is very marked. Let me try to correct you. For instance, does it sound right for me to say, 'Bridget, you've been a-settin' in the drawin'-room?'"

"No, ma'am" said Bridget, frankly, but wih evident surprise; "no, ma'am, it don't sound right, but I were only a-settin' there the mather of a half-hour or so wid my cousin Terence, who is just over. Is'pose that second girl has been a-tattlin'."—Exchange.

For a new way to pay old debts see Shakespear. For an old way to pay new debts see ninety-day note.

False Promises.

Of the giganic host of advertised remedies for dyspepsia, not one in ten is effective. A bright exception is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a stomachic without fault, sure, speedy and thorough. Nor is it less efficacious for constipation, billiousness, sick headache, nervousness, debility, kidney troubles and rheumatism.

"Johnson's Anodyne Liniment prevented my death from bronchitis," writes an ardent friend.

"Love is a devouring flame," the poet says, It's a pity it doesn't burn up most of the love-letters that are written, too.

THE POINT.

"A 1"

From a Catholic Archbishop down to the Poorest of the Poor all testify, not only to the virtues of

ST. JACOBS OIL,

The Great Remedy For Pain,

but to its superiority over all other remedies, expressed thus:

It Cures Promptly; Permanently;

which means strictly, that the pain-stricken seek a prompt relief with no return of the pain, and this, they say, St. Jacobs Oil will give. This is its excellence.

Intelligent Readers will notice that

Tutt's Pills

are not "warranted to cure" all classes of diseases, but only such as result from a disordered liver, viz:

Vertigo, Headache, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Costiveness, Bilious Colic, Flatulence, etc.

For these they are not warranted infallible, but are as nearly so as it is possible to make a remedy. Price, 25cts.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Applied into Nostrils Quickly Absorted, Cleanses the Head. Heals the Sores and Cures

CATARRH

Restores Taste & Smell, quickly Relieves Cold in the Head & Headache. 50c. at Druggists

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St. N.Y.

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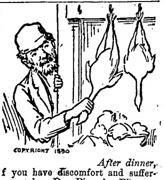
CLAIMS WANTED.

Address, W. E. MOSES, Denver, Col.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS

The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.



After dinner, if you have discomfort and suffering, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, or Anti-Bilious Granules. They're made to assist Nature in her own way—quietly, but thoroughly. What the old-fashioned pill did forcibly, these do mildly and gently. They do more, too. Their effects are lasting; they *regulate* the system, as well as cleanse and renovate it. One little Pellet's a gentle laxative; three to four act as a cathartic. They're the smallest, cheapest, the easiest to take. Unequaled as a Liver Pill. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, because they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You only pay for *the good* you get.

Can you ask more?

The Soap
that
Cleans
Most
is Lenox.

"German Syrup"

A Throat and Lung Specialty.

Those who have not used Boschee's German Syrup for some severe and chronic trouble of the Throat and Lungs can hardly appreciate what a truly wonderful medicine it is. The delicious sensations of healing, easing, clearing, strength-gathering and recovering are unknown joys. For German Syrup we do not ask easy cases. Sugar and water may smooth a throat or stop a tickling—for a while. This is as far as the ordinary cough medicine goes. Boschee's German Syrup is a discovery, a great Throat and Lung Specialty. Where for years there have been sensitiveness, pain, coughing, spitting, hemorrhage, voice failure, weakness, slipping down hill, where doctors and medicine and advice have been swallowed and followed to the gulf of despair, where there is the sickening conviction that all is over and the end is inevitable, there we place German Syrup. It cures. You are a live man yet if you take it. ⑲

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P.O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

FOR MEN ONLY!

A POSITIVE CURE For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind: Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 47 States, Territories, and Foreign Countries. You can write them. Book, full explanation, and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

ASTHMA AND HAY FEVER.... CURED TO STAY CURED. WRITE TO P. HAROLD HAYES, M.D. A NEW DEPARTURE. BUFFALO, N.Y.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED

15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience, and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send 6c. for circulars and testimonials. Address Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre Bldg. Chicago, Ill.

FREE CURE

For Weak Men, vigor restored. I have found a certain Self Cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address R. T. Hamilton, Box 43 Albion, Mich.

TAR

For Sale. ST. PAUL GAS LIGHT CO., ST. PAUL, MINN.

LAURA GRAHAME.

BY VIRGINIA FORREST.

Laura stood where they had left her. Walter's grave adieu, and her cousin's gay farewell, still rang upon her ears; and Grace's warm kisses still burned upon her lips; she returned their farewell with her usual smiling dignity, and stood motionless watching their retreating forms until the trees hid them from her eyes. Gradually the smile faded from her lips, and a look of deep, settled sorrow, clouded her young face; the easy, dignified attitude was lost in the drooping figure and dejected expression. We will leave her thus, lost in painful reverie, and sketch for our readers her previous history.

Laura Grahame was left an orphan when only three years of age; her father died of consumption, and her mother soon followed him to the grave. Mr. Danvers, her mother's brother, adopted the orphan, and no parents' care could be more tender than her uncle and aunt lavished upon the little Laura. Her father owned large estates, which now became the property of the orphan.

When she was about ten years old, her uncle and aunt removed there, with Laura and their only child—Grace, then just seven years of age.

They had been but one year in their new home, when Mrs. Danvers was taken dangerously ill, and the physicians soon pronounced her case hopeless.

It was a darkened room, in which no sound, save the low breathings of the invalid, and the stealthy movements of the old nurse, could be heard. Laura sat by her aunt's side, holding her fevered hand in one of her own cool ones, while the other was pressed upon the invalid's burning brow. A strange feeling of awe, a vague presentiment of evil, kept her silent.

"Laura," said Mrs. Danvers, in a low, quiet tone.

"I am here, dear Aunt Emily. What can I do for you?"

"Nothing, darling. My poor child, you have lost your own mother; and now I, who have tried to fill her place, am about to leave you too."

"Oh, aunt, how can I do without you?" sobbed the child, all her long-restrained greif bursting forth.

"You have been a good, dutiful child, Laura, darling, and a great blessing to me; now, you must be a double daughter to your uncle George, and a dear elder sister to my Grace."

"Oh, if I were but older. I would be her mother, as you have been mine!"

"You are old enough, Laura, to exert a great influence over her. She loves you fondly, and you can, by example and affection, lead her to good or evil. You are serious and thoughtful beyond your years, while Grace is light-hearted and gay—but affectionate and frank. Gently guide her Laura, by love, as I would wish her to go were I here."

"I will, I will, dear aunt! My own gratification and interests shall always give way before her good."

"Poor Laura! you are young enough to still need a mother's care yourself; but I trust her to you. Remember, she has only you and her father!"

Faithfully did Laura keep the promise made to the dying. Young as she was, she understood the obligations it imposed upon her; and, as she had said, her own interests always gave way before her cousin's. Laura's tasks were learned with double diligence that, when Grace needed assistance in hers, it should be ready for her. There was a warm love between these two motherless ones, that nought but death could destroy.

When Laura was about nineteen years old, there came to that part of the country, for his health, a young man, in whom Mr. Danvers was much interested. His father had been for many years Mr. Danvers's partner in a large mercantile establishment; and Walter Elliot, on the death of his own father sought and found a firm friend in his former partner. He was a handsome, intelligent young man, a barrister; but, by too close application to his books, he had injured his health severely, and the physicians ordered change of air. An invitation from Mr. Danvers to pass some months with him, was gratefully accepted; and Walter was expected every day.

It was a bright clear day in the early part of November, when Walter, pale and weary, arrived at his friend's house. Grace was spending a few weeks in another town with Mrs. Ellis, an esteemed friend, Mr. Danvers was taking his daily ride, and Laura was alone to receive him.

The ride, and the exertion of getting from the carriage, were too much for the invalid; and he fainted at the door. Laura, terrified at his death-like appearance, stood watching, while the servants carried him into the parlor, and hastened away to find restoratives. She bent over him, parted the hair from his high white forehead, and assisted in bathing his face, while her whole frame trembled with terror.

When Walter recovered conciousness, the first object that met his gaze was the pale face of his hostess, whose eyes were fixed with deep pity upon him. He tried to thank her, but she placed her hand on his lips, whispering, "Lie still, and don't try to talk; the nurse will stay by you, while I give orders about your room.

And, with a smile and a graceful curtsey, Laura left him.

Walter's fainting fit was but the beginning of a long illness; he was taken to his room, and for seven weeks did not leave it. Laura insisted upon sharing the fatigue of nursing him; she it was who prepared his medicines and cooling drinks, and, in his delirium, placed the cloths wet with cold water upon his head, while the nurse who liked to reign supreme in the sick-room, sat watching, with a mixture of admiration and jealousy, the fair usurper of her office.

Walter had been delirious for several days: but he lay one afternoon in a quiet sleep, from which the doctor thought he would awaken in his senses. Laura took a book and sat by the side of the bed, to be near when he wished for anything; while the nurse sat by the window. Walter at length slowly opened his eyes, and fixed them upon the fair reader, who, absorbed in her book did not see him. He noted all the maiden's beauties—the rich, black hair banded smoothly off her high, white forehead, the regular features, clear, dark complexion, long, jetty eyelashes, that now drooped over the large, black eyes; the tall, noble figure, tiny hand, and beautifully rounded arm—all were perfect. He lay watching her for some moments; but the nurse, finding he was awake, bustled up to the bed, and Laura withdrew. From that day he grew rapidly better, and many happy hours were spent in that sick room. Laura read to him, sang to him, and long conversations there were between these two—conversations, during which the young girl's heart was gradually passing into the possession of another. What wonder that Walter fancied himself in love with the fair girl, who thus devoted her time and talents to his comfort and entertainment? He found her presence would convert that sick-room from a prison into a paradise.

At last, one afternoon, when the nurse was preparing his evening, repast, he won from the happy, blushing girl a promise to accompany him to his home, in the spring, as his bride.

When Laura sought her room that night, her cheek was flushed, her eyes sparkled, and her heart throbbed quickly with excess of happiness. Fastening her door, she knelt and thanked heaven for the new joy bestowed upon her. Laura's was an earnest, thoughtful nature, and all emotions left an indelible impression upon her heart—she was not one to part with her love lightly—but once given, it could not be recalled.

Walter was now well enough to be out, and Grace was expected home daily.

Laura was seated in her room, working, when her cousin burst in upon her. Let us pause a moment to describe Grace Danvers. She was a most charming combination of blonde and brunette beauty. Her eyes were dark hazel, shaded with black brows and lashes; while her hair was a light yellowish brown, falling in a profusion of shining curls on her shoulders; her features were regular, and her complexion pure red and white; her figure was petite, but most exquisitely rounded, while her hands and feet were tiny as a fairy's.

"Dear Laura!" she cried, as she sprang into her cousin's arms, "I am so glad to be home again! So I hear you have been having a sick knight here while I was gone: long letters from a cousin of mine not a mile off, full of a handsome squire most dolefully ill, reached me. I saw him at the gate; and instead of a pale, interesting youth, he struck me as being in a most stupid state of health. Lost your heart, Laura—eh?"

"Nonsense, Grace! You are wild with spirits. How did you leave Mrs. Ellis and Fanny?"

"Well—everybody well! But here comes Mr. Elliot up the avenue; you must introduce me."

And, bounding across the room, the gay beauty smoothed her curls, arranged her collar more to her satisfaction, and announced her readiness to be presented to Walter.

The young man gave a start of delighted surprise when his eyes fell upon Grace. Her pale blue dress, which was cut so as to leave her falling shoulders and round white arms bare, set off to the utmost advantage her exquisite complexion and golden curls; her drive, and the excitement of coming home, gave an additional tinge of color to her cheeks, and her eyes sparkled with animation. Walter bowed gracefully, and they were soon engaged in a lively conversation. Laura left them together, and went to read the papers to her uncle—her regular evening task.

So it began, and so evening after evening it continued. Laura was obliged to devote two or three hours to her uncle, while Grace and Walter took long moonlight walks, or conversed together in the piazza; or her cousin's clear, sweet voice rose and fell on the night air, in songs, while a manly tone mingled with the strain, and Grace's guitar, accompanied the delicious music.

Day by day Laura's face grew paler and sadder, and Walter felt that there was no bliss to him like Grace's presence; yet neither dared speak of the change. Laura saw that the love between those two was stronger than Walter's love for her had ever been; but she sickened when she tried to speak of it, and he dared not approach the subject.

It was late one evening, when the cousin's had retired to their own room, and Laura noticed how very sad Grace looked. She was pained; for Grace, like Shakspere's Beatrice, had "little of the melancholy element in her," and Laura knew it was some deep grief that could so cloud the young joyous face of her cousin.

"Grace, what troubles you?" she said, drawing the young girl to her side.

"Oh, Laura," sobbed her cousin, "I'm so miserable!"

"Why, darling, what can make you unhappy—come, tell me?"

"I—I—well, I may as well tell you all; perhaps you can comfort me. This evening, while I was walking with Walter, he told me that he loved me——"

"You, Grace?"

"Yes; but he is engaged to somebody else. And oh, I love him so much!"

"He should not have told you if he is bound to another."

"He did not mean to tell me; but he loves me so much that he was compelled to let me know it."

"How can he love you and her too?"—Laura was astonished at her own calmness.

"He don't love her. But he says he was once far away from home, very ill, and she nursed and took care of him—just as you did, Laura; and he fancied he was in love, because he felt so grateful to her, and so he asked her to be his wife. She said she would, and he thinks he is bound by honor to fulfill his engagement. She cannot love him as I do.

"What is her name?"

"He would not tell me; and he asked me never to tell any one what he had told me. But he could not have meant you, Laura—for I tell you everything."

Laura caressed and kissed her cousin, and whispered. "All will be well yet, Grace. Hope and trust!" and then left her.

The next morning she excused herself, on the plea of headache, from accompanying them on their usual ride. She smilingly bid them good-bye, and stood on the piazza watching them off. Carlo, her spaniel, bounded after the horses, turning his head as if to bid his mistress farewell. They were gone! She was alone; still she moved not, There was a fearful struggle in her mind.

"Must I give him up?" she murmured. "She is so light-hearted, that she would get over this. He is mine, mine! But he loves me not!"

Time flew by unheeded by her; she was so absorbed in her reverie that the hours were as minutes. At length she turned and re-entered the house; with tottering steps she regained her room: once there, she gathered all her calmness wrote and folded a note, carried it herself to Walter's room; and then, again in her own chamber, her task over, she fell, without motion or consciousness, on the floor.

When Walter Elliot returned from his ride, he found upon his table the following note:—

"Grace has told me all; you are free!

"LAURA."

When she rejoined them the next morning, she was again calm, dignified, and even cheerful. Walter and Grace never knew the struggle and anguish this had cost our heroine, and Walter said to himself, "She is is too cold to love."

Grace went with Walter to his London home; Laura stayed with her uncle; when he died, she still kept the house; though part of every year was spent with Grace. If you ask her why she was never married, she smiles, shakes her head, and says she was intended for an "old maid," and had to work out her destiny.

Printer's Epitaphs.

One of the oldest epitaphs upon a printer is that inscribed upon a monument erected in St. Mary's Church, Datchet, to Christopher Barker, at one time printer to Queen Elizabeth. It runs as follows:

Here Barker lies, once printer to the Crown,
Whose works of art acquired a great renown;
Time saw his worth, and spread around his fame,
That future printers might imprint his name.
But when his strength could work the press no more,
And his last sheets were folded into store—
Pure faith, with hope (the greatest treasures given),
Opened their gates and bade him pass to heaven.

In a different strain is the next epitaph we shall quote. It purports to be written by the defunct himself, but whoever wrote it showed a pretty turn for making a merry quip of a serious topic. No better idea of death being a release from cares and troubles could be conveyed than in the following lines:

No more shall copy bad perplex my brain,
No more shall type's small face my eyeballs strain;
No more the proof's foul page create me troubles
By errors, transpositions, outs and doubles;
No more to overrun shall I begin;
No more be driving out or driving in;
The stubborn pressman's brow I now may scoff,
Revised, corrected, and finally worked off.

Here is a curt complaint:

Weary of distributing pye,
Pressed out of life, I now must die.
I've cut my stick, my fount is sped,
My case is empty as in life my head.
In fact, my last impression is—I'm dead.
—Manchester times.

Wild Beasts Far-sighted.

A curious cummunication has been made to the "Academie de Medecine" by M. Motais of Angers, whose works on the various diseases of the eye are highly esteemed. He has closely examined the effect of captivity on the sight of wild beasts, such as lions, tigers, &c., and asserts that all animals in a savage state are far-sighted. The same mark applies to man in an uncivilized state, and even to those who, though civilized, follow avocations which oblige them to remain constantly in the open air, such as sailors or farm laborers.

The same faculty subsists in caged animals when they have been taken after the age of six or eight months; but when born in captivity, or kept in cages when very young, they become near-sighted, which M. Motais attributes to the narrow space in which they are confined, and the training which obliges them to follow the eye of the keeper or tamer to obey his will. The near-sightedness of school children may in his opinion, be ascribed to the same cause—the habit of concentrating the sight on one point, and the fact that the power of the visual organ becomes modified according to the requirements to which it is subjected.—Murray's Magazine.

Queer is a Trade.

We are acquainted with a Cumberland county man of rather slow wits who engaged a lot of pine timber to a certain mill-man. Sledding had nearly gone, but the timber didn't come. About this time the mill-man met our acquaintance and asked him when he was going to get that pine.

"Well, the truth is, Charles, I sold that timber to Berry."

"Sold it to Berry," cried the mill-man.

"What did you do that for? Did he give you more than I offered?"

"No, he didn't give me quite as much, Charles; but I think his judement is a leetle better'n your'n."—Lewiston Journal.

EVERY SKIN, SCALP, & BLOOD DISEASE Cured by Cuticura

EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczemas, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Thousands of grateful testimonials attest their wonderful and unfailing efficacy.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains, and weakness relieved in one minute by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

The Cost of a Riding Habit.

"It has repeatedly been asked," writes Mrs. Lucy H. Hopper (from Paris) to the Philadelphia Telegraph, "why the Empress, after the news of Sedan was made public, did not present herself to the guards and the people of Paris and call upon them to rally around her and her son to maintain for the latter the imperial throne. The cause of this singular abstention has been made public. It was because no suitable riding habit could be found for her in which to show her self on horseback to the troops and the populace. There was only one to be found at the Tuileries in the hurry and confusion of that terrible crisis. It was one made for the hunting parties at Compiegne, and was in the Louis XV. style, composed of green velvet embroidered with gold, and necessitating a cocked hat for completion of the costume. It was too theatrical. It would not do. And so the gallant appeal to the public was given up, and with it the last hope for the preservation of the empire.

BECAUSE Germany has just ordered $2,250,000 in gold from this country it is surmised that the kaiser is raising the sinews for war. This is ridiculous. Germany's national debt—317,000,000—is smaller than that of any first-class government in the world, and if she wants to raise the wind for a war she can sell her bonds by the ton any day before breakast.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

A man of the world is usually well acquainted with the other members of his family—the flesh and the devil.

When once used, you will like others, call for Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, and nothing else.

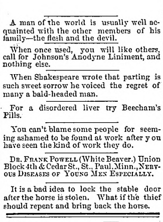
When Shakespeare wrote that parting is such sweet sorrow he voiced the regret of many a bald-headed man.

For a disordered liver try Beecham's Pills.

You can't blame some people for seeming ashamed to be found at work after you have seen the kind of work they do.

DR. FRANK POWELL (White Beaver.) Union Block 4th & Cedar St., St., Paul, Minn., NERVOUS DISEASES OF YOUNG MEN ESPECIALLY.

It is a bad idea to lock the stable door after the horse is stolen. What if the thief should repent and bring back the horse.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT ESTABLISHED 1810.

For Internal and External Use.
Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in body or limb like magic. Cures Croup, Asthma, Colds, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lame back, Stiff Joints and Strains. Full particulars free. Price 35 cts. post-paid. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

SHORT CRUST FOR SWEET PASTRY.—Work very lightly half a pound of butter into one pound of flour, breaking it quite small; add a little salt, two ounces of finely powdered sugar, and sufficient milk to make it into a perfectly smooth paste. Bake it slowly and keep it pale.

Garfield Tea is really more of a food than Medicine. Not injurious if taken daily as it is composed of harmless herbs; cures constipation.

Weak lungs are strengthened by Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, as directed with each bottle.

"Advertising pays" said the artist who abandoned "studies" and went to work decorating dead walls.

All who use Dobbins' Electric Soap praise it as the best, cheapest and most economical family soap made; but if you will try it once it will tell a still stronger tale of its merits itself. Please try it. Your grocer will supply you.

This has been a very bad season for dramatic companies. As the ghost doesn't walk, the actors have to.

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are widely known as an admirable remedy for Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Coughs and Throat troubles. Sold only in boxes.

The man who has something to sell has a great deal to say about other people improving their opportunities.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS IS NOT A whiskey drink, All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

It is the man that never advertises who discovers that he gets more dust on his goods than in his cash drawer.

Without An Equal

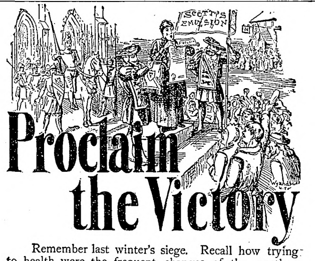
To Purify the Blood, cure Scrofula, Salt Rheum, etc., to give strength and overcome That Tired Feeling,—the People's favorite Spring Medicine is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

SICK HEADACHE Positively cured by these Little Pills.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

TANSY PILLS! Safe and Sure. Send 4c. for "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." Wilcox Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
PAINLESS. EFFECTUAL.
WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.
For BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS
Such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Fullness and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness, and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c.
THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES.
BEECHAM'S PILLS TAKEN AS DIRECTED RESTORE FEMALES TO COMPLETE HEALTH.
For Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc.,
they *ACT LIKE MAGIC, Strengthening* the muscular *System,* restoring long-lost *Complexion,* bringing back the *keen edge of appetite,* and arousing with the *ROSEBUD OF HEALTH* the *whole physical energy* of the human frame. One of the best guarantees to the *Nervous and Debilitated* is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PROPRIETARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.
Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.
Sold by Druggists generally. B. F. ALLEN CO., 365 and 367 Canal St., New York, Sole Agents for the United States, *who* (if *your* druggist does not keep them) WILL MAIL BEECHAM'S PILLS on RECEIPT of PRICE, 25cts. A BOX. (MENTION THIS PAPER.)



Remember last winter's siege. Recall how trying to health were the frequent changes of the weather. What was it that helped you win the fight with disease, warded off pneumonia and possibly consumption? Did you give due credit to SCOTT'S EMULSION of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda? Did you proclaim the victory? Have you recommended this wonderful ally of health to your friends? And what will you do this winter? Use Scott's Emulsion as a preventive this time. It will fortify the system against *Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anæmic and Wasting Diseases (specially in Children).* Palatable as Milk.

SPECIAL.—Scott's Emulsion is non-secret, and is prescribed by the Medical Profession all over the world, because its ingredients are scientifically combined in such a manner as to greatly increase their remedial value.

CAUTION.—Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrappers. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

"When slovens get tidy they polish the bottoms of the pans."—When SERVANTS (COPYRIGHT.) are given SAPOLIO they are never tired of cleaning up.

Two servants in two neighboring houses dwelt,
But differently their daily labor felt;
Jaded and weary of her life was one,
Always at work, and yet 'twas never done.
The other walked out nightly with her beau,
But then she cleaned house with SAPOLIO.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS 25 CTS
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND PENNYROYAL PILLS
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Refuse Substitutions and Imitations. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send us 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Sold by all Local Druggists.

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Flls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

JAS. MEEHAN, JR. Editor and Prop.

The legislature expired Monday. The usury bill died with it and the money market of Minnesota is as untrammeled as before.

The wolf trappers may go on joyfully securing their game, since the last legislature appropriated $10,000 a year for bounties.

The work of the alliance-democratic combine should now be relegated to innocuous desuetude or recorded on the statues in fiddlers' green.

Never was Minneapolis so annoyed as when the Chicago Mail spoke of the "Minneapolis legislature." This was indeed an unpardonable error.

Miss Eva McDonald, the shining light among Minnesota girls, manages to keep before the public and is as subtle as Donnelly in the appreciation of newspaper advertising. We are waiting for her book.

The legislature has adjourned. Arbor Day is at hand. Plant only the tree of knowledge, and may it scatter its fruits to the end that the people may never again elect another legislature like the present.

The Duluth and Winnipeg has purchased the right of way through all the Indian reservations and will build unrestricted this summer to the northern boundary, following the survey touching the East point of Red Lake and the west part of the Lake of the Woods. The development of an almost unexplored point of the state will be effected and there is no doubt that large cities will spring up on the shores on Red Lake and Lake of the Woods.

Senator Lommen has, by a great sacrifice on his part, complied with the wishes of his bosses and killed county division. He didn't do this in an honorable way but buckled on the armor of the hypocrite, and reasoning from the broadness of his narrow brain concluded that by a little strategy he could deceive yet satisfy the many petitioners who asked for county division. He knew the remonstrances were not equal to the number of signatures upon the petition requesting division, yet being owned by Crookston he dare not exhibit the moral courage of his convictions—lest he be burned in effigy—a fate common to traitors in Crookston. Accordingly, this brave and loyal representative of the people caught his counterpart, the Hon. Hompe, senator from Red Eye, in the chair, introduced the division bill and with an understanding between himself and the would be congressman of '92 had the bill referred to the senator from Polk. The senator from Crookston chucked it rather nervously into his pocket, concluding the people wouldn't know where it was until it was too late for passage and he would then let it go before the proper committee. Of course the 2,000 farmers who voted for him and whose names were signed to the petitions would not but praise his efforts and he would come home to them with the excuse that it was too late—too many bills ahead. The senator who so many times wished he had remained on his farm succeeded, in his mind, in hoodwinking the farmers and others who asked for division,—but, at the same time, proved himself a tool not worthy to represent a community of Hindoos. Even those who praised him for his little low trickery with the division bill admit that he has done nothing for his district. He is better known and will be remembered for what he hasn't done than for any good that he has accomplished. Polk county must feel proud of her senators—broad gauged, broad minded, comprehensive fellows—and it is a notable fact that most of them are from Crookston. The people at last election thought they had accomplished a grand act by having the skirts of the officials cleared of bossism. How do they feel now? Not one of their representatives has a mind of his own or the moral courage to follow the convictions of right. When the happy days of the millenium shall have arrived, when the dragtoothed politicians shall have been relegated to that hades where they are allowed to chew white clover and froth from their mouths, when the other villages in the county shall cease to hang on to Crookston's apron strings, we may then get a representative who knows enough to do something besides drawing his salary of $5 per day, from the poor downtrodden taxpayers, as long as the law allows him the privilege.

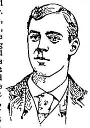
Captain Shaw states that, apart from chimney fires and false alarms in London, there were 2,555 calls to fires in 1890, of which 2,402 were not, and 153 were, attended with serious damage.

THE HERO OF WINFIELD, KAN.

A Monument to Be Erected to a Brave Boy's Memory.

Little did the boys who rushed pellmell from the school gate at Winfield on a recent Friday evening dream that their fun was to end in tragedy. All were wild to get to the ice, for so far south it is rarely that ice forms thick enough to make skating. "Dutch creek is slick and solid," shouted one. In less than a dozen minutes all were gliding swiftly over the crystal surface of the stream. As the number of skaters increased the more venturesome pushed off to where the creek is wider and deeper.

Suddenly the ice began to crack, and the lads in advance sought the shore and called to those in the rear to "look out." But Paul Bedilion, aged twelve, did not heed the warning. The ice gave way and he was precipitated into the water. Thomas Morgan, aged nineteen, came around the bend, and seeing the imperiled child tore off his skates, his coat and his vest and jumped in. He seized the almost exhausted boy, and together they struggled to get out. The lads on the bank made a rope of skate straps and threw it to their comrades. Morgan grasped it, but those at the other end were unable to haul both ashore. Some one yelled to Morgan to save himself, but he spurned the advice, and to cheer his companion said, "I jumped in here to save you, and I will do it or we will go down together."



THOMAS MORGAN.

There was one final supreme effort. The ice broke in their hands, and as they sank back Morgan's grasp on the strap slipped. Even then he could have saved himself alone, but he would not. Calling to his friends on the bank he cried: "I can hold out no longer. Tell Paul's father I did all I could to save his boy. Tell the folks goodby. It is all right with me."

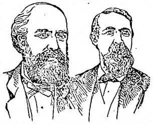
Scarce had the last word been uttered when the waters closed over them, and as the young hero had said, "they went down together."

The funeral of the two boys was held at the same time and place on the Sunday following, and was attended by over 2,000 people. Young Morgan was praised on every side, and thinking that his self sacrifice should be commemorated, the Winfield Courier started a fund to erect a monument in his memory. Already over $600 have been raised, which amount will no doubt be more than doubled, as contributions are daily being received from all parts of the country.

HE'S OLD BUT VIGOROUS.

Ex-Congressman Harrison Canes His Former Political Ally.

Mike McDonald is the millionaire "sport" and primary election manager of Chicago. Carter Harrison, aged seventy, is ex-mayor and wants to be mayor again—but biography is needless. Everybody knows Carter. In all former contests Mike supported Carter; in this spring's municipal contest he supported Cregier. They met by chance, at the very hottest period of the day. Carter called Mike a "traitor." Mike called Carter a "liar"—qualified with certain theological terms—and Carter promptly splintered his heavy cane over Mike's head.



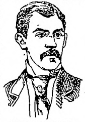
CARTER H. HARRISON—M. C. M'DONALD.

There were fights in almost every part of the city, some of them notable, but this was the most notable. McDonald was armed, and might have done deadly work if the crowd had not instantly forced the two apart. In the convention the next day the millionaire "sport" appeared with a bandaged head—and he had plenty of company. In the First precinct of the Sixth ward Alderman O'Brien and Thomas Finucane had a bloody "scrap." In the Eleventh ward Lawyer Adolph Kraus and Representative Townsend fought to a finish, and Townsend will return to the legislature with a pair of unlovely black eyes. And so it went all over the city.

Was His Influence for Sale?

Elwood Bruner has, or rather had, the honor of helping to represent the capital district in the lower house of the California legislature, and was much talked of for candidate for congress. He now has the dishonor of being accused by his fellow statesmen of selling offices and other corrupt practices, and if the witnesses, or even half of them, tell the truth he certainly is the clumsiest corruptionist of recent growth.

He was the father of a bill which pleased police circles in San Francisco, and as he had many friends in that city he got the promise of having six appointments "on the force" made at his recommendation. Thereupon he very coolly sent his agent, one Dan Jones, to the Bay with instructions to sell the places for what they would fetch! At least there is evidence to that effect. It would seem that Dan grew so zealous in the business that he not only negotiated for all the six places, but was fairly on the way to sell as many more as he could find any one to buy. In this way he negotiated with street car drivers, 'longshoremen—any one who expressed a willingness to pay.



ELWOOD BRUNER.

After all Bruner was caught by the very simple device of a certificate of deposit. He took one for $400 in payment for a place, and got his friend, W. S. Leake, deputy librarian in the state library, to cash it. After that tracing the case was too easy to be amusing. His father is Rev. J. A. Bruner, chaplain of the California senate, and his relatives and associates are of the best. It is therefore scarcely necessary to add that there is a sensation at California's capital. An aspiring young politician is crushed, there is likely to be a vacancy in the assembly and many Californians feel bad.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Bess.n
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	21	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	20	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of Ne¼	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thomas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,

RED LAKE FALLS,

f b21may Polk Co., Minn.

State of Minnesota
County of Polk } ss. In Probate Court, Special Term March 17, 1891.

In the Matter of the Estate of Peter Bischoff, Deceased:

Letters of administration on the estate of said deceased being this day granted unto Joseph Bischoff of said county.

It is ordered that all claims and demands of all persons against said estate be presented to this court, for examination and allowance, at the probate office in Crookston on Wednesday the 12th day of August A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m.

It is further ordered, that six months from date hereof be allowed to creditors to present their claims against said estate, at the expiration of which time all claims not presented to said court, or not proven to its satisfaction, shall be forever barred, unless for cause shown further time be allowed.

Ordered further, That notice of the time and place of the hearing and examination of said claims and demands shall be given by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to the day appointed for such examination in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 17th day of March, A. D. 1891.

By the Court,
C. M. BENSON,
Judge of Probate.

ap19-23

Wanted.

Teachers and others whose literary tastes and attainments qualify them as leaders of Society, should call on or at once address the undersigned, at his office, 151 Germania Life Building, St. Paul, Minn, for information of the highest importance to themselves and the Communities in which they reside. (Please mention this paper.)

LOUIS LUND.

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H. C. Barlow, Traffic Man. Chicago.
Louis Eckstein, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

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All club scriptions should be sent to The NEWS office. Any old subscriber of the NEWS may get the benefits of the club and thus save half a dollar.

Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:59 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul. Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

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Oshkosh,
Fon du Lac,
GREEN BAY.

And all Points in
EASTERN WISCONSIN,
Iron Districts of Northern Michigan and Lake Superior Regions.

Close Connections and Quick Time.

See That Your Ticket Reads Via
GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL
Railroad.

S. W. Champion,
Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
J. B Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

$100,000

TO LOAN ON FARMS.

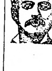
—AT—

10 pr Cent

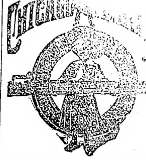
Interest. No bonus—no delay, at

THE FIRST NAT. BANK

Red Lake Falls - - Minn.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.



In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of throuh first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT DEC. 7TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7:20
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.45
A. M. 12.13	Little Falls.	3.15
5.30	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 9.55
7.30 } 7.22 }	Fertile.	{ 8.07 { 7.30
9	Red Lake Falls.	6
8.20	Crookston.	7.10
9.42 } 11.35 }	Grand Forks. Via Red Lake Falls.	{ 5.50 { 3.30
P. M. 4.10	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.30
8.15	Brandon	7.15
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN. G. M.	J. A. DUFFY. Agt.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Parasols are in use.

Ya editor is at High Landing.

Louis Paul caught the first sturgeon.

J. T. Knight went to Duluth Monday night.

Mrs. Ed. Duffy visited relatives here this week.

Miss Mollie Duffy was at Grand Forks Saturday.

Wm Riechel is putting on an addition to his gallery.

P. Meehan and J. Moylan went to Red Lake Tuesday.

OATS, BARLEY and FLAX for sale at Hoskin's Elevrtor.

P. Meehan arrived from Milwaukee Monday morning.

Miss Mary Brady will teach in the vicinity of St. Hilaire.

Mrs. Theo. Majeres is improving rapidly and will soon be well.

Fishing with nets is again in progress. open violation of the law.

Call at McClatchie & Co.'s, old and young and see their special bargains.

The artesian well is progressing slowly. They are down about 190 feet now.

The latest name for doughnuts is 'fried holes." Invented by a three year old.

Richard Nagle and wife will in a few days start for Washington, there to reside in the future.

Every evening finds large number of people at the Clearwater dam enjoying the pleasant scene.

Fred Zeh took the train for West Superior Monday night where he will remain for some time.

Each train brings a large number of strangers, sostly land seekers. Sales of of farms montinue.

Friday, May 1st, Arbor day, let a united effert be maid to plant trees within the village corporation.

Jos. Parades' bar room is now in i s new dress and presents a very neat and agreeable appearance.

Mrs. Black—My baby is the prettiest in town. Mrs. White—why, what a coincidence! So is mine.

The questiou weather or not a man can hold two municipal offices at once is being looked into by the council.

Wm. Wilber changed his mind about the name of his hotel and instead of the Falls Hotel it will be called the Wilber House.

W. A. Schreiter's ad on the front page contains matter that might prove profitable reading for many of our subscribers.

The Red Lake log drives are progressing as rapidly as can be expected. The steamboat will be ready to tow by the 15th of May.

In its halt century of business not a single passenger of the millions who have crossed the Atlantic in the Cunarders have been lost.

It is the intention of the schoolboard to have the new school house ready for the fall term. They hope to begin work about June 1st.

A crew of surveyors arrived Monday on their way to Red Lake where they will put in the summer surveying and fight mosquiotoes.

Mrs. Lilly Borum came over from Crookston Friday and has been a guest of Mrs. Joseph Smith and Mrs. Jas. Meehan Jr. the past week.

The attention of the street committee is respectfully called to the streets leading to Park addition and also to Main st between first and second.

Majeres Bros. have dissolved partnership. Mr. Nick Majeres continues the meat business, while Mr. Theodore Majeres will run the farm east of town.

Mrs. Chas. Heising of Twin Valley visited Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Spillane several deys this week and attended services at St. Mary's church Sunday.

A pound master will no doubt be appointed next meeting of the council. The manner in which cattle are allowed to run is a disgrace to a civilized community.

Three prominent and successful Scotchmen of the present day have behind them a hard experience, which, no doubt, they recall with pleasure. They lived together for at least a year at Aberdeen university in a room which contained but one bed. It was not a very large bed, and could not be persuaded to hold three persons at once, so two worked while the other slept, and when they went to bed he rose.

We hear from reliable sources that the Duluth, Red Lake Falls and Northern road (an extension of the South Shore & Atlantic) will be pushed through this summer. The present delay over the terminals at Duluth will probably be speedily settled.

John Moylen who had been visiting in Wisconsin several weeks returned last Friday. Mr. Moylen says he enjoyed his visit, but added that down there everybody seems to be sick, there were several funerals every day, and the very air seem to be floating with contagion. When he stepped off the train here he could feel the difference and said it was a pleasure to be back and breathe our pure fresh air again.

A country exchange says: As a rule the editor gets a thousand kicks to one caress. Most people are never satisfied with their local paper, no matter if it is good or poor. It either gives local news in two full detail or is not complete enough in its reports. Of course you are right always. You could beat the job yourselt. The man does not live who can't beat an editor at running a paper. All editors admit this. He only does it because you have not time to.

The co-partnership of the North Side Boller Mills, Red Lake Falls, under the name of Thompson, Johnson & Co., has been dissolved. Mr. Johnson and J. D Marshall will continue the business, pay and collect all debts. From personal knoweledge of the above gentlemen, we can assure the public that they will have a "fair deal and an honest count" if they buy their "bread stuff" from the North Side Roller Mill of Red Lake Falls.- E. G. F. Review.

On last Friday Peter Haugen brought in seven pounds of wool from one sheep. If he had 100 giving him 700 pounds of wool, at 20 cts. per pound would given him the snug little sum of $140, Add to this the sum, if he had that many sheep, he could sell 100 sheep per year, for another little sum of $300, making a total sum of $440.00 for sheep industry. This item of sheep culture would not interfere with his other farming to any great extent, consequently what he would receive from the production of sheep would be nearly clear gain. Farmers, it would at least be worth the time to consider this matter.—McIntosh Tribune.

Crookston Times: In the town of Fairfax, near this city, has resided for some years an old man named Jacob Thompson. He was an invalid and has been nursed and cared for by his eldest daughter Mary, who has devoted her life to making his old age comfortable. A short time ago she was taken ill and on Wednesday of last week she died. The blow was a terrible one to the aged and invalid father and from the time of her death he also began to sink and on Friday followed her across the dark river. The funeral of both took place Friday and their bodies were laid side by side in their last resting place. Mr. Thompson was 77 years of age and a heartbroken widow of about the same age survives him. The daughter Mary was aboat 34 years old and unmarried.

The Argyle Banner says that L. Loughbridge, who has been doing immigration work during the past winter has established eighty agents at important points in Iowa, Illinois and Wisconsin, who are activeiy interested in pushing into this valley a class of settlers who will fully develop the rich resources that now lie dormant beneath the unbroken sod. Excursion trains will begin about the middle of May and be run through the valley twice a month thereafter during the summer. A colony of 900 from New York will look this country over during the summer. This is not calculated to work a great boom but to invite a class of settlers here who are in a position to improve an opportunity to better their financial condition and materially conduce to the complete development of the finest agricultural region under the sun.

Three o'clock a, m. fishing parties will soon be in order.

New goods just received at McClatchie & Co.'s, and so cheap. 17-21

H. A. McClatchie and family will occupy the Laugevin residence.

Cash paid for Wool, Hides and Pelts.
W. T. SPILLANE.

Copies of this issue may be had at this office at 5c each. Get a paper and send to your friends or relatives.

Wm. Dargan brought a fine bull in from the farm, and stockowners will find him quartered in the brewery barn. 16

Tonight most of the equestrians and ennes of the town are enjoying an outing. The season is auspicious for the sport.

Do you have houseplants? Discard the homely lobster cans and get pots at Schreiter's. They are so cheap you can afford it.

Choice wines liquors and cigars at Mat Skala's, Broadway North Side. Stop in if you desire refined and pure beverages or if you would like a game of billiards or pool.

Anyone desiring a good safety bicycle should drop in and learn our offer. We have two to dispose of, a Giant Bicycle, manufactured by H. Lozier, Cleveland, Ohio, a Vulcan safety and a Little Giant Bicycle for boys or girls.

Clothing.

A New Stock.

Men's & Boys'

Clothing.

A Full Variety

In Fine Navy
Blue Goods
& Other
Good

Summer Colors.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Pants

From $2

TO $6.50.

Styles ALL
Fit &
Prices RIGHT.

Bangs
& Co

For Sale.

320 acres of best Red River Valley land. One half mile from Red Lake Falls depot. Over 200 acres under cultivation. All stock and farm machinery.

For particulars apply to
GEO. LABISSONIERE.
14 Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Live Agents Wanted.

Any active man or woman can earn good wages by acting as home Agent for that enterprising paper, the St. Paul Globe. Good, live agents are wanted in every township. The work is easy, pay sure. A cash offer and a special prize to all who are willing to work. For terms and full particulars, addres.

Globe Publishing Co.,
St. Paul, Minn.

La Grippe Again.

During the epidemic of La Grippe last season Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, proved to be the best remedy. Report from the many who use it confirm this statement. They were not only quickly relieved, but the disease left no bad after results. We ask you to give this remedy a trial and guarantee that you will be satisfied with results, or the purchase price will be refunded. It has no equal in La Grippe, or any Throat, Chest or Lung Trouble. Trial bottles free at W. A. Schreiter's Drug Store. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville. Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Lesilie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made and feel like a new man." J. W Gardner, hardware merchant, same town says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease of life. Only 50c. a bottle, at W. A. Schreiter's Drug Store.

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper, Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends whereever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped. 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Improved Passnger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C. St. P. M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicago to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TUESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

Ordinance No. 24.

An ordinance regulating the salaries of the marshal, treasurer and recorder of the village of Red Lake Falls, Minnesota, for the ensuing year.

Be it ordained by the common council of said village.

Section 1.

That the salary of marshal be fifty five dollars per month for the ensuing year to be paid in village orders.

Section 2.

That the salary of the treasurer for the ensuing year be eighty-five dollars.

Section 3.

That the salary of the recorder be one hundred dollars for the ensuing year.

That all ordinances now in existence and conflicting with the above are hereby repealed.

This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its adoption.

Adopted April 13th, 1891.

H. B. DANIS.
Recorder.

Helmuth Zaiser took a trip to Grand Forks yesterday.

W. A. Ralph returned yesterday after a somewhat lengty absence. Will's experience in the northern wilds would make an interesting volumn.

The boy friends of Scottie Hall participated in a surprise party in his honor last night, it being the 9th birthday anniversary. Scottie was much surprised but managed to recover his complacency and eked as much enjoyment out of the pleasnt affair as any of the guests. A sumptuous repast was served and the boys entertained in royal style.

Some Queer Derivations of Words.

The game cricket is not the chirping chatterer that makes music for the family fireside, but takes its name from the Anglo-Saxon crice, a staff (crutch), which we call a bat. The catamaran is not an animal, but a boat made of two hulls fastened together. This word is Hindostanee, and means floating trees. The word haberdasher has a rushing, roaring sound, like that of angry waves breaking upon a pebbly shore, but it bears no rough meaning. The haberdasher of today sells what we call goods for gentlemen's wear.

In the Icelandic, hapurtask is things of trifling value, and hapesk is a haversack to carry oats or provisions. Taska is a chest or a pouch; hafe, oats. In German bafersack is an oat bag. So the haberdasher was originally one who carried oats in a bag. But the German habe is goods, and tauchen is to exchange; berdash is a necktie, and a berdasher a necktie maker. So we can take our choice between the oat bag man and the maker of neckwear.

The expression is borrowed from the Italian, but spoiled in the transfer, "Sleeps like a top." A top does not sleep, but the dormouse does, and he sleeps as though he meant it. Egli dorme come un topo in Italian is in English "He sleeps like a dormouse;" but because topo is like our top, and because when a top is spinning at its best it does not wobble, but maintains the perpendicular and makes no noise, the Italian phrase was taken by certain wiseacres to have reference to a top.—Harper's Young People.

In a Berlin cafe coffee is brewed by electricity. A platinum wire passes in spiral through several glass jars, the electrical current quickly raising the water contained to a boiling point, and the coffee is thus prepared in the view of every one in the room; then a small electric railway transmits the coffee to the several tables, so that the guests may help themselves to their liking.

The Polish of the Cowry Shell.

The cowry, eggshell, or Cypræa is represented on this coast, but the finest specimens come from southern waters. It is the common shell of the New England mantelpiece, where, with the ten commandments or the constitution of the United States carved upon its back, it sits in silent protest against poor taste and the despoliation of an otherwise beautiful creature. It is generally supposed that the shell has been artificially polished, so perfect is the luster of the surface, but this is a mistake, as I have taken them from their native haunts by diving fifteen or twenty feet down, and the polish was perfect.

In this way I observed their method of preserving the polish. When in the water and moving about the shell was completely covered by a fleshy envelope thrown out by the animal, which kept it as spotless as a diamond. This is necessary, as I found the greater number in dead coral, rode in the breakers of the reef or at the base of living coral, upon which they appeared to feed.—Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

Science in Schools.

A scientist has been making a plea for the introduction of science into school courses. He says it should not be a matter of experimenting with gases and acids, with air pumps and electrical machines, but it should be brought home as nature's message to the hearts as well as to the minds of the young. It should teach them justice and impress on them that there is a right, that there is a true, that there are moral balances as well as chemical ones, and that there are conditions of moral stability and instability just as of chemical or mechanical or electrical. The teacher who cannot extract moral instruction and inspiration out of physical science ought to leave it alone—whether he is fit to teach anything is a question.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Treasure Trove in a Sofa.

A Kansas paper is responsible for a statistical statement regarding a long used sofa that recently was taken to the shop of an Ottawa upholsterer. "When taken apart there were found between the back and cushion 47 hairpins, 3 mustache combs, 19 suspender buttons, 13 needles, 8 cigarettes, 5 photographs, 217 pins, some grains of coffee, a few cloves, 27 vest buttons, six pocket knives, 15 poker chips, a vial of homeopathic medicine, 34 lumps of chewing gum, 9 toothpicks and 4 button hooks." What startling tales that sofa could tell if it was only gifted with speech!

It is said that the natives of Alaska spend so much of their time in boats that their legs are crooked and weak.

The largest state prison in the United States is claimed to be that at Jefferson City, Mo.

Dr PRICE'S
Cream
Baking
Powder.

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.
Superior to every other known.
Used in Millions of Homes—
40 Years the Standard.

Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky
Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable
and Wholesome.

No other baking powder does such work.

THE NEW WEBSTER
JUST PUBLISHED—ENTIRELY NEW.

WEBSTER'S
INTERNATIONAL
DICTIONARY

A GRAND INVESTMENT
for the Family, the School, or the Library.

Revision has been in progress for over 10 Years. More than 100 editorial laborers employed. $300,000 expended before first copy was printed. Critical examination invited. Get the Best. Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers,
Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

THE "ENGER" BUGGY

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Ask your
Dealer for it.
Insist on
Having it.

Neatest in
Design.
Best in
Finish.

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Fully Guaranteed. All Dealers have them.

PRICES QUOTED ON APPLICATION.

GEORGE ENGER & CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO

WE are making a specialty this season of what we call our PARAGON HARNESS. Made of the FINEST STOCK and the very BEST WORKMANSHIP. Such a harness cannot be bought for less than $25. at retail. But we are willing, in order to introduce it, to SELL ONE SET ONLY to one person as a sample for $16.50.

$25.00 HARNESS FOR $16.50

IN GENUINE RUBBER $18.50.

DESCRIPTION OF HARNESS.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

THE biggest joke that ever owed its origin to Artemus Ward is the claim of the Illinois woman who says she married the humorist a year before he was born, and who now wants his estate.

A NEWSPAPER wag at Jeffersonville, Ind., says a gang of colored boys, none of them over 12 years old, stole a locomotive from the railroad yard there and then tried to sell it to a junk dealer for old metal.

SOME excitable Frenchman evidently has been telegraphing from St. Petersburg a hysterical defense of the Czar's treatment of the Jews and of his policy generally. This is probably one of the first results of the closer alliance between France and Russia.

PROF. ELY figures that it costs $100,000,000 per year to support the world's poor sent over to this country without ability to provide their own subsistence. If Italy should drop the acquaintance, there would be a large saving in this quarter, provided Italy retained its contribution.

THE Hindoos are about to adopt a modern notion in forming a "Hindoo tourists' party" for visiting Europe, America, China, Japan and the states. The "Hindoo noblemen and gentlemen" who are invited to join the party are assured that they will be able to travel without violation of caste rules.

SINCE his indictment Chauncey M. Depew has thoroughly explored the Fourth Avenue Tunnel in New York to ascertain its exact condition. A little such exploration prior to the accident would have been entirely in order and might have warded off the catastrophe.

MRS. GEORGE GOULD says she supposes her babies are just like other people's babies. Mrs. Gould is somewhat eccentric. The mother who doesn't think her babies a little better and more beautiful, and more cunning than anybody's else, is too funny for anything.

A PITTSBURG Justice has handed down the important decision that a man cannot kiss his female typewriter without her consent. It is already known that under social and domestic law he cannot perform this courteous act without his wife's consent, and it seems to be rather poor picking for the men.

QUEEN VICTORIA can knit a stocking, make a pie, snub a Cabinet Minister, brew herb tea, give Albert Edward a wigging, trim a rosebush, make a maid of honor tired and mix her own night-cap just as readily as she can read her own speech the morning after the Lord Chancellor has read it from the throne.

CARDINAL LAVIGERIE is to take a band of warrior monks from France to Africa to engage in a crusade against slavery. They will all go armed, so that the heathen who expects to make a meal off the missionaries, are likey to discover that the new brand is a very unpleasant variety to encounter.

P. T. BARNUM, the great showman, was not only himself a strict abstainer from intoxicating drinks, but he was also a strong advocate of temperance. He used, in the days when the lecturer flourished, to lecture on temperance. He was once in the course of an address interrupted by someone, who shouted out: "How does whisky affect a man, externally or internally?" The quick reply was "Eternally."

SOME writers in one or two of the English papers have been again pointing out the fallacy of the very common idea that melted snow is an ideally pure water. The reverse of this is true. So far from being pure, snow is, practically, a great purifier of the atmosphere from floating particles and noxious gases. These the flakes of snow imprison or absorb as they fall, and, as a matter of course, when the snow melts it is loaded with this rubbish.

IMMENSE swarms of locusts are devastating Northern Africa. Flights of them extend for miles. A stretch of green is perceived by them as soon as it is reached, and down comes the vast swarm to devour even the last blade of grass. It is impossible for them to remain stationary, as the need of food impels them onward from one point to another. From November to the present date they have thus been progressing northward, and at last advices they infested the city of Morocco and all the country round.

DIGEST OF THE NEWS

Interesting Digest of the Happenings of the Past Week Culled From the Associated Press.

Washington, Criminal, Foreign, Personal, Casualty, and Other Important News.

AROUND WASHINGTON.

BIDS are received in Washington for the survey of the boundary line between the Dakotas.

W. J. EDBROOKE, of Chicago, has been appointed supervising architect of the treasury.

THE exports of mineral oils from the United States during the month of March last was $3,400,130, against $2,895,651 during the same month of last year.

THE president has appointed Edwin A. Berry, of Florida, United States counsul at Soutas, Brazil, and Alonzo Spencer, o New York, United States consul at Pictou, Nova Scotia.

THE Canadian government has replied to Sir Julian Paunceforte's note stating that Oct. 12, the date fixed by President Harrison for the trade conference, was satisfactory.

THE treasury department is taking steps to check any violation of the new immigration law by immigrants who are landing at Halifax in numbers, for the purpose, it is believed, of evading the law by coming into the United States by rail from Halifax.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY SPAULDING has informed the Armour Packing company, Chicago, that tin plates entered at New Orleans under immediate transportation bond before July 1, 1891, will be liable to duty at the rate of 1 per cent. per pound under the old tariff act, notwithstanding they do not reach their destination—Kansas City—until after the date named.

PERSONAL.

THE wife of Private Secretary Halford dies in Washington.

R. M. WASHBURN, manager of the Burlington (Iowa) opera house, died of grip, aged fifty-one.

WILLIAM LANCASTER, one of the most prominent locomotive engineers in the West, chairman of the railroaders' grievance committee, is dead at Logansport, Ind.

WILLIAM T. BAKER, president of the Chicago board of trade, has been elected president of the board of directors of the world's fair, vice Lyman J. Gage, resigned.

THE Liberals in the British house of lords have chosen Earl Kimberly their leader in place of Earl Granville, deceased. Earl Kimberly was formerly under foreign secretary.

COL. GEORGE W. WILLIAMS, author of the "Colorado Troops" in the Rebellion," who has been for some time in the employ of the Congo free state, is out with a letter censuring Stanley for the rear guard affair.

REV. JAMES MCMAHON of New York has presented to the Roman Catholic university in Washington $500,000 worth of property to found a school of philosophy and to beautify the university grounds.

THE liabilities of Miss Grace Hawthorne, the American actress who was recently declared a bankrupt in London, amount to, according to the official report, the sum of $78,915 with no assets. Miss Hawthorne does not make a proposal to be adjudged a bankrupt.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

AT Houghton, Mich., the Pewabic mine fire is raging with unabated fury. The Franklin mine is still full of hot smoke.

BY an accident in a mine at Ashland, Pa., two men were perhaps fatally injured and six others seriously hurt.

BESSIE MOLESKIE, a little girl of four years, was frightfully gored by a fierce bull while gathering flowers near her home at Mount Camel, Pa. She cannot recover.

AT Waukesha, Wis., Miss Julia Reagan was accidentally shot and killed by her six-year-old neice, who, unnoticed, had secured her father's gun and was playing with it.

AT Cedar Rapids, Iowa, John Tarkal, while temporarily insane from the effects of the grip, blew his head off with a shot gun.

THE First National bank and the Arcade buildings were destroyed by fire at Elizabeth N. Y. The Arcade contained the postoffice, district court room, telephone station and a large number of stores and offices. The mail was saved but a large number of stamps and postal cards were destroyed. The total loss is $250,000. There were several narrow escapes from death.

CRIMINAL

DURING a fight between two crowds of toughs in St. Louis Paul Wallar was shot and fatally wounded and Albert Carrier and Oscar Lee seriously injured.

THE police raided the Chinese quarter of Pell street, New York, infested with opium fiends, and arrested thirty-nine young women and girls. All were under the influence of opium.

EX-PRESIDENT T. MARTIN, of the Dover (N. H.) Shoe company, on complaint of Adolph Meyers & Co., of Boston, has been arrested charged with embezzling stock of the company to the amount of $50,000.

Thomas Casey was fatally stabbed by Morris Kennedy, a boarder at Casey's house in Chicago. The tragedy was the outgrowth of an assertion by Mr. Kennedy that the wife of Mr. Casey had red hair.

JAMES H. ARNOTT, a well known citizen of Vienna, Ill., was assassinated while walking along the public road. Burke Stanley and his son Edward have been arrested charged with the crime.

AT Louisville, Ky., Charles L. Francke, of Theodore Schwartz & Co., broken bankers, has been arrested on the same charges as his partners—embezzlement, obtaining money under false pretenses and conspiracy to defraud.

OTHER SHORES.

THE well known author, Leslie Stephens, is ill with pleurisy at Rome.

THE government has not yet received any official notification of the withdrawal by the United States of the bonding privilege from the Canadian railways.

THE Welch tinplaters will close their work for one month from July 1, being forced to restrict their output in consequence of the new American tariff law.

ONE of the conditions of the Manitoba government grant to the Hudson Bay railway is that not less than 100 miles of road must be completed and in operation by December next year. Work will be commenced in June.

THE Austrian government has issued an order prohibiting the proposed manifestations on May day. The government also refuses to grant a holiday on the 1st of May to the persons employed in the state factories.

THE proceedings in the court at Bari, where members of the murderous secret society, Mala Vita, are being tried, consisted in the taking of evidence, which was of a tedious nature. One of the witnesses was a detective, who testified to joining the society and described its ramifications.

AN American who is a collector of curiosities has been in Rome for several days doing his utmost to secure the bed upon which the late Prince Napoleon died. The American has offered $500 for the bed, and much to his disappointment, his offer has been politely, but firmly declined.

THE British postoffice authorities announce that the contract with the Allan Steamship company for carrying the Canadian mails has expired, and that henceforth the Canadian mails will go to New York via Queenstown, instead of via Londonderry.

THE Vienna municipal elections have just been held there. They resulted in all the Liberal and anti-Semite candidates being returned. Consequently all the candidates of the Clerical party are excluded from having any voice in the administration and conduct of the public schools in that city.

SPORTS.

THE Western Base Ball association opens its season.

GEORGE DIXON, champion feather-weight of the world, and Jack Williams of Boston sparred four rounds in Cleveland, Ohio. They will spar again soon and then leave for the West.

EDWARD RHOADES of Seattle, Wash., and Clarence Winters of Yoakum, Tex., met in a twenty-foot ring wearing five-ounce gloves in San Antonio, Tex. Winters was knocked down five times in each of two rounds comprising the contest.

GEORGE BAKER of Buffalo, and James Slattery, late of San Francisco, fought near Wilkesbarre, Pa. Marquis of Queensberry rules governing. In the second round Slattery knocked Baker out of the ring and was awarded the fight.

FRANK SIDDONS and Tommy White, the well known light-weight pugilists, have made arrangements to fight in or near Fort Wayne, Ind., May 1 or 5. The purse will be $1,000 and gate receipts, skin gloves being used.

THE Methodist ministers of Cincinnati took action at their meeting looking toward preventing the American association from playing games of base ball in the city on Sundays. A committee was appointed to ask the mayor to co-operate in enforcing the law against Sunday games.

RAILROADS.

ASSISTANT GENERAL MANAGER HOLCOMB, of the Union Pacific, has resigned and will be succeeded by Ed Dickinson, recently with the Baltimore & Ohio.

RAILWAY officials are puzzled as to the reason of Mr. Gould's remaining away from the meeting of the advisory board of the Western Traffic association.

THE Montreal & Sorel railway trains are not running, a gang of employes, ex-employes and others having seized the rolling stock. The company is possessed of four locomotives, two under repairs, and two that were seized by the mob. The men claim wages due.

W. F. FLACK has resigned the position of general manager of the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago railroad, to take effect April 15, and a circular was issued by W. L. Breyfogle, assistant to the president, appointing W. H. McDoel to that office. The office of the traffic manager, which has for a number of years been held by Mr. McDoel, is to be consolidated with that of general manager.

POLITICAL CIRCLES.

AN important move in the political contest between the Democrats and Republicans it is expected will be made at New Haven before Judge Prentice, in the superior court, in the shape of quo warranto proceedings. Two cases are expected, one by Gov. Morris against Gov. Bulkeley, in which the former will demand to know why he should be longer kept out of the gubernatorial chair. The second case will be that of Dr. Alsop, the Democratic lieutenant governor, against Gen. Merwin, who, in Republican opinion, is lawfully at present the lieutenant governor of the state.

AMONG THE TOILERS.

THE painters' strike for $3 a day of eight hours has been inaugurated in Boston, and it is said that over 800 men are out.

THE great coke strike in Pennsylvania is belived to be gradually nearing its close. Breaks from the ranks of the strikers are reported from all parts of the region.

TWENTY thousand Knights of Labor employed in the Charleroi coal basin in Belgium have decided to strike on May day.

THE Chicago union cigarmakers have received formal permission from their national organization to strike for increased wages, amounting to $1 per thousand on each style of cigars.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

L. VON HOFFMAN & Co. of New York have ordered $500,000 gold coin for shipment to Europe.

THE steamship Garrick, from Santos, arrived at New York recently with two cases of yellow fever. A number of the crew had recovered en voyage.

AT a meeting of the directors and stockholders of the Washington National bank of New York, it was decided that the bank should go into voluntary liquidation.

THE presbytery of Zanesville, O., by a unanimous vote, condemned the utterances of Rev. Charles Briggs on the inspiration of the Bible, and called for his speedy trial on the charges preferred against him in New York.

THE trouble between the Omaha Stockyards company and the American Live Stock association, which was taken into the courts and threatened to result in long litigation, has been compromised. An agreement, it is reported, has been entered into which is satisfactory to both parties.

MEXICAN exportations are increasing, and statistics show that more goods are being imported from the United States and less from Europe than in former years. Col. Corella, of the Mexican army, accompanies Lieut. Baker, the commission, to the Chicago fair from Mexico, on the trip to Chicago, to select the site for Mexican exhibits.

JUDGE JOHNSON of the Milwaukee circuit court made an order of non suit in the case of John W. Ball of Chicago against Peter McGeogh, involving a claim of $50,000, on account of the collapse of the lard deal of 1884, the judge holding a former settlement to be binding upon the parties. Six other suits, involving about $250,000, depend on the result of this case.

RECENTLY three children of Dave Carroll, of Greensburgh, Pa., became ill. Doctors were called in, but, in spite of all their efforts, the children died. An autopsy was made on the body of the oldest child, and poison enough to kill five persons was found in the stomach. Two other children of the family are seriously ill, and it is thought they will die. There is not the slightest clue as to who administered the poison.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

JOS. A. Eckstein was re-elected city attorney of New Ulm by the council.

The wire and Picket Fence manufactory of Northfield has begun work.

The Eagle mill of New Ulm will increase its capacity from 500 to 1,000 barrels a day. The contract was let for about $25,000.

J. C. Blake died at Winona, after a lingering illness, of consumption. He has been a resident of Winona since 1871.

The Mankato council elected R. D. Hubbard vice president of the council and W. E. Young city attorney for the coming two years.

Mrs. Sarah B. White. who sued Michael Pastoret at Duluth for trespass and tor damages to her reputation, was given a verdict of $2,000.

Mrs. Laura Aldrich, wife of J. C. Aldrich, a prominent business man and ex-treasurer of Fairbault, died. Her age was fifty-one years.

Owing to the high water the dam at Forest mills, Zumbrota, has been washed out. The damage to the proprietors, Rust & Mason, is estimated at $1,200.

A mutual accident insurance company has been formed at Winona, to be known as the North Star Mutual Accident Insurance company.

Hon. Timothy Doyle died at Montgomery at the advanced age of eighty-three years. He was borne in Kilkenny, Ireland, and he has been a resident in this state since 1855.

About 10,000 bushels of potatoes have been shipped from the Caledonia station east and south, and last fall 8,000 bushels were shipped from here. They were nearly all raised in Caledonia township.

A sneak thief at St. Cloud stole a certified check for $100 and $50 in cash from the safe, which had been left open, in J. B. Hardebech's saloon in the Grand Central hotel. No clue.

A special agent of the treasury has been sent to Mankato to examine the sites offered for the new public building. The agent will not be confined to the sites offered in the bids but may purchase any other site subsequently offered.

A special on the Great Northern road, having on board general Manager Mohler and other officials, ran into a freight train near New London. The locomotive on the special was badly damaged and three men injured.

Gov. Merriam has appointed as commissioners to select the Minnesota monument for the battle field of Gettysburg Judge William Lochren. and C. B. Heffelfinger of Minneapolis and Matthew Marvin at Winona.

The Duluth, Red Wing & Southern railroad has decided to build this summer twenty-five miles of track in a southwesterly direction from Duluth into the rich lumber districts owned by the McClure Lumber company, of Saginaw, Mich.

The house of Samuel Gowell of Hassan took fire and burned with almost all its contents, including furniture. provisions, etc., and $200 in money. The whole loss is about $1,500, and there is no insurance. Mr. and Mrs. Gowell are old people, and the loss is a heavy one to them.

Mrs. Kate Marsden of Chatfield ate some wild parsnips, which she mistook for artichokes, dying within three hours. She was fifty-seven years old and a very estimable lady. Miss Zoe Johnson ate some of the same. She was quite sick, but is now out of danger.

Religion has driven S. Merrill, of Waseca, insane. Recently he has had a habit of drawing a pistol and asking his wife if she believed in God. He would then hold the cold barrel of the weapon against her head and tell her to kneel and pray. He is now in jail yelling like a Commanche for liberty.

The shortage of the Milwaukee depot agent of Mankato has been found to be about $2,700, a greater amount than was hitherto supposed. Samuel C. Pond and J. W. Fowler became Yorker's sureties to secure his bad bond. He has gone to Iowa, where his wife will stay with relatives until the matter is cleared up.

Quite a sensation was caused at St. Cloud the other day when it became known that Henry Branch, proprietor of the Grand Union hotel and a man of considerable wealth, had eloped with Mrs. Hart, a widow. Branch took with him about $4,000 in cash, and before he left made numerous debts with clothing merchants. He leaves a wife and a family of grown-up children.

NORTH DAKOTA.

The Dickerson Press has just begun on its ninth volume.

Wild ducks, geese and machine agents have begun to fly north.

Committees have been appointed to canvass for funds for the firemen's tournament at Fargo.

A wagon load of Mr. Kreieder's children passed through Cando on their way to school, all wearing sun bonnets.

Seeding is under full headway around Leeds. It is the general verdict that the ground is in the best shape to give the grain a start that it has been for years.

Mr. and Mrs. Len Gardner of Valley City were called to Wisconsin by a telegram recently, announcing the dangerous illness of Mr. Gardner's mother.

A party in the Turtle Mountain country has made away with about eighty head of cattle in which J. E. Truesdale of Church's Ferry is interested. John Solberg is in pursuit.

The Fargo trotting association has decided to build a good track this season. Eighty acres of land has been secured for ten years and thereon a half mile track will be graded, and stables, stands and other necessary buildings will be erected.

The Indian bureau has received no information or petition from the white settlers in the vicinity of Rolla and St. John, in regard to the reported trouble among the Indians and half breeds in the Turtle mountains and discredit the story.

John Boyd sentenced to three years, for stealing a horse in Stark county, and Charles Hull, sentenced for six months for the same offense, were taken to the state penitentiary. Joe Colligan, who burglarized in Dickinson last summer, went along to serve a term of one year.

Edward Hughes, manager of the electric light plant of Bismarck narrowly escaped assassination. Just before day-light, while he was alone at the works, he was startled by the sudden breaking in of a door. Thinking it was a tramp trying to gain admittance, he started to walk across the room, when some unseen person fired two shots at him. The bullets from the revolver whistled close to his head and were buried in the timber. One ball struck an insulator, and the flying glass injured Hughes' face, but otherwise he was not hurt. He called the police, but the would-be assassin could not be found.

The United States grand jury at Bismarck returned indictments against William R. Shendel, of Grafton for selling liquor without a revenue license, and John A. Fisher and John McLean, both of Grafton, for sending obscene letters through the mails. Shendel's case was postponed to the May Term at Fargo, and McLean and Fisher entered the pleas of guilty and were fined $100 each. William Kelly of Grand Forks, convicted of embezzling of a registered letter containing $75, was given a fine of $250 after paying to the postal authorities the amount lost. This ends the work of the term, and the grand and petit jurors were discharged.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

A lively rate war is on among Aberdeen milkmen. Thirty-two quarts of the lacteal fluid are sold for $1.

Mitchell firemen are arranging for a celebration of the Fourth of July and grounds have been secured on the Jim river.

In boring an artesian well near Mitchell, the Iowa Investment company struck a very strong vein of water at 507 feet.

A young fellow appeared voluntarily before Police Justice Hatlestad of Canton, and confessed to having stolen five cigars. He was fined $3 for each cigar.

Daniel Link was killed in a runaway accident near Scotland. He was 70 years old and one of the substantial farmers of Bon Homme county.

Frank N. Freeman, a farmer living four miles from Mitchell, lost his house and barn and all their contents by prairie fire. Loss $3,500; insurance $1,000.

Dan Ferguson, a well posted miner, has returned to Rapid City from the recent silver discoveries on Squaw creek. He says it is the best silver mine ever opened up in that country.

E. Spangler, while at work on his farm near Mitchell, recently, came in contact with a prairie fire and both horses were fatally burned. Mr. Spangler narrowly escaped with severe burns.

Frank Westgate, living near Aberdeen, shot and seriously wounded a neighboring farmer named McCormick, who was trying to break into Westgate's house. McCormick was drunk.

Owing to a defect in papers served, Prof. Foster is now free at Sioux Falls. He is the man who was arrested for having too many wives throughout the country. The man from Newport, Ky., who claims to be Foster's latest father-in-law says he will do nothing further in the premises.

Two of the three indictments found against G. T. Salmer, of Vermillion for keeping and selling intoxicating liquors were overruled, and the third was continued till next term of court, because Salmer was suddenly and singularly taken dangerously sick.

The Perkins family of Howard, S. D., has had its first bout with Uncle Sam. Mrs. Perkins was tried before the United States circuit court on the charge of failure to display her government license, and acquitted. Her son, William Perkins, Jr., was found guilty of selling "spirit levels," without the necessary license; and fined $150.

Farmers of Hutchinson and adjoining counties have some of them been worked by a party of Germen Jewish peddlers, who sell cloth and take notes and mortgages of farmers. Their plan is to make purchasers think the goods are much cheaper than any local dealer could sell them at. The mortgages they fix up are solid and will turn out to be of better quality than the goods.

Four prisoners in the Pennington county jail broke through the heavy brick wall and escaped. The delivery was accomplished while the prisoners were in the corridor after supper. Lovett, the noted Wyoming horse thief, was one of the prisoners. He had been at large evading authorities for three years and was but recently captured. Sheriff Wilson is in hot pursuit and has offered a reward for a recapture, The names of the prisoners are: Lovett, Allbright and Johnson, all horse thieves, and Bell, charged with assault with a deadly weapon.

WISCONSIN.

Angelica Bear, a squaw in Door county, claims to be 124 years old.

It is said that ducks are so plentiful at Winneconne that they can be bought for 10 cents each.

Consul-General Guenther is interested in a project to provide Oshkosh with another fine row of flats.

Frogs are said to be very plenty on Fox river marshes. One sport caught fifty fat ones in a very short time.

It is reported from Berlin that a fourth dividend will soon be paid to the Mather bank creditors. It will be one of 10 per cent.

Miss Lizzie Kirkland, daughter of James Kirland, of Chicago, died at the residence of her uncle, R. B. Kirkland, of Jefferson, of typhoid fever.

Capt. Charles Howard Ford, who served in the Tenth Wisconsin infantry, and afterward as private secretary to Gov. Fairchild, died at Redondo Beach, Cal., after a lingering illness.

The Oshkosh Bicycle club now has thirty members. The uniforms have been ordered and are expected to arrive soon. They consist of gray jackets and knickerbockers and black caps, belts, stockings and shoes.

The Oshkosh Northwestern reports that a storm recently drove the ice in Lake Winnebago on the east and south shores with great force, doing considerable damage at Stony Beach. Many trees were broken, some being torn up by the roots.

The section crews of the Milwaukee road at La Crosse struck for an increase of wages from $110 to $125, which the company refused to grant. The foreman of one crew staved, but the foreman of the other crew went out.

Mrs. Edward Segessmen, of Mt. Herod, who has been under doctors' treatment for tuberculosis in Madison, for the past few weeks, returned to her home restored to health. The treatment was by means of Koch's lymph.

William Smith, a young farmer living near Spring Brook, ten miles from Eau Claire was almost disembowled recently by a neighboring farmer named Lee. A long-bladed penknife was used. He will die. Lee was returning home drunk from Eau Claire and met Smith on the highway.

Thos. Schloes, of Medford, is looking for his son and daughter who are supposed to have been stolen by Indians seven years ago. He recently heard of a boy in Fond du Lac who had escaped from Indians and followed him here but failed to overtake him.

The effort of workingmen at Eau Claire to induce the lumber companies to run saw mills 10 hours a day instead of 11 seems likely to fail. The corporation called on by the workingmen's committee claim they can get all the men they want to work 11 hours. Two companies have already started their mills on that basis. Of the 10 other concerns two or three will run night and day with two crews working 10 hours each. One of these is now in operation.

IOWA.

Des Moines has one policeman for every 2,500 citizens.

Sidney Stowe, of Floyd, is dead at the age of 70 years.

Work has been commenced on a mammouth new elevator at Fort Dodge, which will have a capacity of 250,000 bushels.

John J. Heilmann, a pioneer settler of Clayton county, died recently at his home near McGregor, aged 91 years.

Four illicit dealers in oleomargarine have been arrested and fined $50 each at Davenport.

Davenport is talking of holding an interstate art exhibition the latter part of this month, instead of the local exhibition as arranged for.

Iowa City feels jubilant over the prospect of securing an electric street railway. A fifty-year franchise has been granted. Nine thousand feet of sewer pipe will be laid in that city this season.

Mayor Duncan of Burlington has ordered an investigation of the police force concerning the action in the disgraceful saloon riot in which Constable Green was nearly killed. It is charged that officers in sight of the affair made no effort to interfere.

The Iowa G. A. R. encampment, at Dubuque proved a great success. The grand parade was witnessed by 25,000 people and was a brilliant affair. Among the notables present are Gov. Boies, Commander-in-Chief Veasrey, Gen. Lucius Fairchild, Gen. Weissert of Wisconsin and others.

The body of W. S. Dooley, a wealthy farmer living at Sargent's Bluff, has been found in the woods near his home. He had recently sold a lot of cattle and came to Sioux City and drew his money. It is thought he was followed when he started for home and murdered for his money.

Hans Peterson was found hanging dead in his own home at Mason City. The room exhibited signs of a terrible struggle. The walls and floor were spattered with blood. Peterson is known to have considerable money in the house and it is thought he was murdered for it and the body afterward suspended to cover the crime.

Considerable speculation is being indulged in in Fort Dodge railroad circles as to the final outcome of the long pending sale of the Mason City & Ft. Dodge road to the Winona & Southwestern, which is building a line from Winona, ostensibly to Council Bluffs, but in reality to a point not exactly definite in the minds probably even of the company itself. The Mason City road would be a valuable acquisition for the Southern; and several have been made to purchase it.

The Iowa presbytery adjourned at Ottumwa, after electing Rev. B. E. S. Ely, of this city, clerical delegate, and Hector Balledine, Burlington, lay delegate to the general assembly at Detroit. The statistical report showed 3,897 communicants for the presbytery, with 356 accessions the past year. The presbytery contributed to home missions $3,189, and $1,789 to foreign missions. The committee on home missions reported against employing students in college preaching during their course, as it crowded out regularly ordained ministers.

LEARNING TO WALK.

The Proper Age When a Child Should Be Taught to Walk.

People sometimes ask, at what age can we seat a child in a chair; when put him on his legs; how old must he be before we teach him to walk? The answers are easy. He must not be made to sit till he has spontaneously sat up in his bed and has been able to hold his seat. This sometimes happens in the sixth or seventh month, sometimes later. The sitting position is not without danger, even when he takes it himself; imposed prematurely upon him, it tires the backbone and may interfere with the growth, so the child should never be taught to stand or to walk. That is his affair, not ours. Place him on a carpet in a healthy room or in the open air, and let him play in freedom, roll, try to go ahead on his hands and feet or go backward, which he will do more successfully at first, it all gradually strengthens and hardens him. Some day he will manage to get upon his knees, another day to go forward upon them, and then to raise himself up against the chairs. He thus learns to do all he can, as fast as he can, and no more.

But, they say, he will be longer in learning to walk if he is left to go on his knees or his hands and feet indefinitely. What difference does it make if, exploring the world in this way, he becomes acquainted with things, learns to estimate distances, strengthens his legs and back, prepares himself, in short, to walk better when he gets to walking? The important thing is, not whether he walks now or then; but that he learn to guide himself, to help himself, and to have confidence in himself. I hold, without exaggeration, that education of the character is going on at the same time with training in locomotion, and that the way one learns to walk is not without moral importance.—The Popular Science Monthly.

THE Minnesota legislative committee on expenditures has unearthed a peculiar fraud. It was found that it had costs the state $25,000 the last season for wolf bounties. $5 being allowed for each scalp. Inquiry developed the fact that regular wolf farms existed in the northern counties of the state, where wolves were raised in large numbers simply for the purpose of selling their scalps to the state.

A DOUBLE SUICIDE.

Mysterious Suicide of an Unknown Young Couple in a New York Hotel.

They Suffocated Themselves With Gas While Wrapped in Each Other's Arms.

NEW YORK, April 21.—A young couple registered at the Grand Union hotel Sunday morning as P. Behrand and wife, and were assigned to a large room on the third floor. To-night they were found dead in the room from gas asphyxiation—locked in each other's arms. None about the hotel knew who the couple were, but they were evidently German. He was of light complexion and she was dark. The young man was last seen about the hotel alive yesterday morning, and the fact that there was anything wrong about the room was discovered by the chambermaid reporting that she could not enter it or get any response to her knocking. When the door was burst open it was found that the couple were in bed wrapped in each other's arms. The bed had been pulled out into the center of the room to a place directly under the big chandelier, so as to give a better opportunity for their work. The man was about twenty-five years old and the woman twenty-two.

They left four letters, two to Mrs. Miller, of 210 East Ninth street, one to the coroner and one to a woman in Williamsburgh.

The remains were removed from the hotel to-night with some attempt at secresy, the undertaker removing his name from his wagon. The Mrs. Miller to whom one letter was addressed refuses to state who the suicides are. The letters have not yet been opened.

THREE LIVES THE COST.

Terrible Termination of a Quarrel in a Maryland Town.

CUMBERLAND, Md., April 21.—A bloody tragedy occurred to-day at Oldtown, thirteen miles from here, in which one man was instantly killed and two others mortally wounded.

The murderer is Garrett Luteman, a prominent man, twenty-three years of age, and his victims A. W. W. Carter and William Foley, both equally well known citizens.

Luteman was employed by J. W. Carter, father of one of the victims, in his store as a clerk. He and two men had trouble for several weeks, resulting over money matters. This morning he walked up to William Foley, who was standing in front of Carter's store, and without saying a word, drew a revolver and fired, the bullet lodging in Foley's heart. The latter fell over dead without a word.

Luteman then walked inside the store, where young Carter was engaged in waiting on a customer. Luteman fired at once at Carter, the ball penetrating his lung, fatally wounding him. Luteman's brother, who was standing near by, sprang on him and wrested the revolver from him.

The desperate man wrested himself free from his brother and sprang back of the counter, where he seized another revolver and fired two shots into his own head, then picking up a razor, cut his throat from ear to ear, completely severing the windpipe. When a reporter called on the murderer at his home, he found him still conscious and quite strong, notwithstanding his horrible wounds, and able to converse. He expressed satisfaction over his crime. The physicians say he and one of his victims, Carter, will live but a few hours.

BLOOD FLOWED LIKE WATER.

Deadly Work of the Stiletto in an Italian Family in New Jersey.

NEW YORK, 21.—In Hoboken early this morning, Angelo Gaboth, thirty-five years old, of New York, murdered his mother-in-law, dangerously stabbed his father-in-law, and was then killed by Conoquito Chinchella, a son of the murdered woman.

Antonio Chinchella lived in three rooms at No. 195 Grand street, Hoboken. The Chinchellas' daughter and her husband, Angelo Caboth, were visiting the Chinchellas last night. Caboth's wife slept in one room with her mother, and Caboth slept in the second room with his father-in-law.

While all were soundly sleeping, Gaboth arose from his bed and, with a stiletto in his hand, went into his mother-in-law's rooms. Gaboth, with one blow, sunk his stiletto in the abdomen of his mother-in-law, killing her almost instantly.

Gaboth stole back again into the room Chinchella slept, and a moment later he thrust the stiletto into the back of the latter. He meant to end the old man's life with one blow, but he missed the vital spot. As the blow descended Chinchella gave a cry which woke up Conoquito, his son, who was sleeping with his brother in the next room. Conoquito jumped from his bed, looked through the door into his father's room and took in the situation at a glance. He quickly seized his own stiletto and sprang at Gaboth like a tiger.

A fierce contest followed in which Gaboth's wife took part, and was probably fatally wounded, she being stabbed twice and shot three times. Young Chincella finally thrust his stiletto in Gaboth's left eye, reaching the brain, and then piercing his heart with another blow. Young Chincella then gave himself up, and is now locked up at the police station.

A MOUNTAIN TRAGEDY.

Negroes Attacked in a Tanbark Camp and Six Killed.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., April 21.—A report reached here from Rockwood, seventy-six miles from Chattanooga on the Cincinnati Southern road, that twenty-five miles from that place last Sunday a party of native mountaineers rode into a tan bark camp situated on the Cumberland mountains, and, without warning, shot and killed six negroes and wounded ten. The mountaineers, it is said, had been discharged for incompetency, and took this method of vengeance.

Two of the wounded negroes reached Rockwood and took the train for Chattanooga, where they live. The train men report their having boarded the train, but they cannot be found in the city, probably alighting in some of the suburbs. The party who spoke to them states they asserted that the shooting crowd numbered twenty or thirty; and used rifles.

Condemned Men Escape.

EUFALA, Ind. T., April 21.—News has been received here that the execution of Ross Reilly, Jeff Brown, Douglas Brown, Cudge Barnett, Paro Johnson, Lake Andy and Prince Hawkins, in the western portion of the Wewaka district, Creek nation, which was set for to-day, has been frustrated by the escape of the prisoners by the connivance, it is alleged, of their guards. Three of them—Jeff Brown, Hawking and Johnson—were recaptured, but they were the three that it was supposed would be pardoned by the chief. They were taken before the district judge Saturday and their pardons offered them. Those at large are still under sentence of death.

RECALCITRANT.

Employes of Swift & Co. Stubbornly Decline to Testify.

CHICAGO, April 21.—United States District Attorney Milchrist went before Judge Jenkins in the federal court to-day and made complaint that certain employes of Swift & Co., packers, had refused to answer questions as to discriminations in railroad rates in favor of that firm put to them by the federal grand jury, on the ground that by so doing they might incriminate themselves. Judge Jenkins ruled that they must answer the questions.

The employes of Swift & Co. refused to give the desired information, even after the decision of Judge Jenkins. They are supposed to be acting under the advice of their employers. Their names are F. G. Bowles, I. C. Bartlett, F. R. Briggs and A. R. Fay. An order was issued for these witnesses to show cause, on the first Monday in May, why they should not be attached for contempt of court. It is likely that a special grand jury will be impaneled to continue the investigation and that the officers of the roads, implicated will be called upon to testify.

The roads accused of violating the law in this case are the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, the Lackawanna fast freight line and the Wabash.

LOST HIS WIFE.

The Better Half of a Fargo Brakeman Suddenly Disappears.

FARGO, N. D., Special Telegram, April 21, —Etta Johnson, the wife of W. M. Johnson, a Northern Pacific brakeman, living here, it is alleged, eloped Friday night. She had kissed her husband that morning when he left for his usual two day's trip to Jamestown. When he returned Saturday night he found her gone with all her things. He claimed to have evidence that her companion was a prominent business man residing in Moorhead, who left on the same train. The gentleman was seen to-night and accounted completely for the time during his absence, showing that he could have had nothing to do with the woman's flight.

It is probable the woman had heard of Johnson's doing with other women and has gone to her mother in Dubuque, where they were married a year ago. Her maiden name was Etta Bruce. Johnson was nearly crazy to-night, and was making threats against the supposed seducer. The report is that a former mistress of his sent a letter to the young wife, saying that she had a better right to Johnson than the wife had.

TOBACCO THE TOPIC.

A Large Increase in the Acreage and Yield of the Weed.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, April 21.—The census office has issued a statement of the acreage and yield of tobacco for the year 1889, showing an increase over the last census of 55,223 acres and 19,052,440 pounds.

The amount produced in Kentucky has increased over 54,000,000 pounds, and there has also been a substantial increase in North Carolina, Tennessee, Ohio, New York and Wisconsin. On the other hand there has been a more or less serious falling off in Virginia, Maryland, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and Missouri.

It is apparent that Minnesota is not a tobacco-producing state. In 1879 there was planted 163 acres, and 69,925 pounds were raised. In 1889 only forty-four acres were planted and 23,285 pounds were raised. Ten years ago there were five acres of tobacco in the Dakotas and 1,897 pounds raised. In 1889 three acres were planted and 785 pounds were raised. There has been about a double increase in Wisconsin, where in 1889 there were 17,251 acres and 19,386,149 pounds produced.

GIBBON RETIRES.

The Commander of the Department of the Pacific Succeeded by Gen. Ruger.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 21.—Brig. Gen. John Gibbon, commanding the division of the Pacific, went upon the retired list at noon to-day.

Two orders were issued from the headquarters of the division. In one of these Gen. Gibbon relinquishes command. In the other Brig. Gen. Thomas H. Ruger assumes command. The latter is not yet in the city, but is within the division limits, and a dispatch was received from him in the morning announcing that he would reach this city via Portland, next Thursday. He is accompanied on his journey by his aide, Capt. Woodruff, of the Fifth infantry.

ANOTHER WAR CLOUD.

England and Portugal Liable to Have a Little Quarrel.

LONDON, April 21.—Advices from South Africa state that the Portuguese, in addition to seizing two British steamers, have seized mails in transit through Mashonaland and expelled the British from the Hengrive river, which is the principal waterway to Mashonland, and have imprisoned a number of British settlers.

A serious rupture between the British and Portuguese authorities is expected. The lives of the British at Heira are in great danger.

LED BY WOMEN.

Strikers Resisting the Officers Who Are Making Evictions.

SCOTTDALE, Pa., April 21.—To-day was prolific of excitement and small riots throughout the coke region. The women generally are leading and most bitter in their attacks on the deputies. During several squabbles to-day a couple deputies were struck with stones, and one was cut on the arm. But few evictions were made, as the sheriffs evidently fear opposition, and are gathering larger forces of deputies.

No More Mobs Wanted.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, April 21. —Secretary Noble is rather anxious to know how the people up around Ashland and vicinity take the order of the department suspending entries of the lands on the Omaha lands. He also wonders who would pay for the people slaughtered by the men who threatened violence unless the entries were allowed to proceed as certain parties thought they should. The secretary is evidently of the opinion that in case any one was killed that the families of the dead men would hold the United States government responsible and proceed to collect indemnity. It is not said that the Italian incident influenced the secretary, but the inference is that no more mobs or killing are wanted, which the government by any possible means can prevent.

Northwestern Postal Affairs.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, April 21. —G. D. Bassett has been appointed postmaster at Seely, Faribault county; O. C. Dill at Bancroft, Kingsbury county, S. D. The name of the postoffice at Rockstad, Polk county, has been changed to Thief River Falls.

A Mail Carrier Arrested.

APPLETON, Wis., Special Telegram, April 21.—George Lewis, a mail carrier, was arrested here to-day and taken to Milwaukee for destroying circular mail matter. He is perfectly honest, but fell into a careless habit.

MINNESOTA SOLONS.

Condensed Proceedings of Both Branches of the Minnesota Legislature.

What is Being Attempted in the Way of Legislation by Our Lawmakers.

Monday, April 13.

SENATE.

Senator Lienau introduced a resolution allowing Edward Newell, file clerk, $3 per day for the first eight days of the session. An amendment offered by Senator Sanborn including G. N. Blaisdell, chief file clerk, was adopted, and the resolution was adopted.

Senator Lommen's resolution providing that the rules of debate in the senate should prevail in committee of the whole was called up by its author, and was promptly killed by the senate.

NO PREFERRED BILLS.

Senator Daugherty moved to reconsider the vote by which Senator Donnelly's resolution to allow each senator to select one bill from general orders, which bills were to take precedence, was defeated. The motion to reconsider was adopted by a vote of 28 to 15, and then the resolution was voted down, receiving 28 votes out of the necessary 36 to adopt.

The senate bill reducing the board of public works of St. Paul from four members to three was returned by the house with an amendment which restored the number to four for one year, after that the board to consist of three members. On motion of Senator Lienau the senate refused to concur in the house amendment, and the bill was sent back to the house.

HOUSE.

Two or three Ramsey county bills were reported back by Mr. Walsh, the secretary of the delegation, among them being H. F. 863, the bill regulating the salaries of St. Paul officials, which was amended so as to increase the fire department appropriation from $205,000 to $215,000. These bills will take their regular order on general orders or the calendar.

On the motion of Mr. T. Cole the chief clerk was instructed to draw his warrant in the sum of $183.88 to defray the expense of the trip of the house committee to inspect the Fergus Falls asylum.

The judiciary committee reported adversely on twenty-two bills and, after their titles had been read, the report was adopted.

The calendar was then taken up and occupied the entire afternoon. Among the bills passed was the Hompe railroad bill, S. F. 699. Mr. Searle moved for a call of the house, but Mr. Currier said there would be no opposition to the passage of the bill, which was then voted upon and passed by a vote of 90 yeas to one nay.

Tuesday April. 14.

SENATE.

The senate spent the greater portion of the day upon the bill relating to the management of the Stillwater prison. An amendment was attached instructing the board of managers to purchase another set of binding twine machinery at once. The number of the managers was reduced from five to three. The perfected bill was passed and sent to the house.

The bill relating to district courts, which passed the senate, provides that the governor shall, whenever in his judgment he thinks it necessary, appoint any district judge in the state to hold court outside of his district. The judiciary committee spent some time in considering the question of redistricting the state into judicial districts, but did not have time to complete a bill for that purpose. In order, however, to equalize the work of the district judges the bill passed was prepared. In some of the districts the judges have, it is said, but little to do, while in others they are overworked.

The forestry bill was indefinitely postponed by the senate. This bill provided for the distribution of printed matter giving directions for cultivating trees and for preserving natural forests. It carried with it an annual appropriations of about $5,000.

HOUSE.

H. F. 1047, the bill giving the city council of St. Paul authority to grant sites to manufacturers on the West side levee, was defeated by a vote of 27 to 21, but on motion of Mr. Bell, who gave notice of reconsideration, the bill was referred to the Ramsey county delegation.

Mr. Hadland's bill, H. F. 586, to prevent towns and villages granting bonuses to railroads unless on a two-thirds vote of the residents, and then the bonus not to exceed 2 per cent of the assessed valuation of the community, was defeated by a vote of 50 to 28.

H. F. 1021, Mr. Keyes' bill prohibiting the contract system at the Stillwater state prison, which had been made a special order, was taken up and considered in committee of the whole, Mr. Maguire of Lac qui Parle being called to the chair.

Mr. Keyes' motion, to recommend the bill to pass, was carried, there being but one dissenting voice heard. The committee then arose and reported, the report being accepted without any negative vote.

On the motion of Mr. Boyd of St. Louis county H. F. 379, the Duluth & Winnipeg land grant bill, was made a special order for this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Mr. Bjorge objected, saying that the bill was nothing but a steal anyway, and that more important bills to the state required consideration.

Mr. Doyle next called up Senator Craig's reaportiontment bill, S. F. 354, and without any discussion or opposition it was recommended to pass.

Wednesday, April. 15.

SENATE

The senate held three sessions yesterday and succeeded in disposing of a good deal of business, and a good start was made towards clearing up general orders.

The question of purchasing newspapers for the senators was brought up again by a resolution, allowing each member 25 cents per day for papers. The principal event of the debate on the resolution was a sparring match between Senators Donnelly and Keller.

Under committee reports the senate labor committee reported back the house bill of Representative Long providing that eight hours shall constitute a day's work in all state, county and municipal work, with a recommendation that it be indefinitely postponed.

The report of the committee to indefinitely postpone was then adopted by the senate without division.

Two efforts were made to take up the employers' liability bill out of its order, but both failed.

The Keyes election law was labeled to pass; with the amendment off. This amendment could only be the senate amendment requiring the voter to mark the name of each candidate to be voted for.

HOUSE

The principal feature of yesterday's session of the house was the debate on the Duluth & Winnipeg land grant bill. This measure has been hanging over the house since early in the session, and on Tuesday last it was made a special order for yesterday afternoon. The matter came up at 2 o'clock, the speaker calling Mr. Greer to the chair. The debate was long and interesting, and occupied over two hours, the bill being finally recommended to pass by a vote of 56 yeas to 49 nays.

Mr. Bjorge submitted the omnibus appropriation bill which was reported in substance last Saturday. The appropriation for the expenses of the state prison will be embodied in a separate bill.

A motion to suspend the rules and place Senator Leavitt's income tax bill on the calendar was defeated, and the probabilities are it will not be reached this session.

Mr. Bjorge introduced a bill, S. F. 870, calling for an appropriation of $15,000 for legislative expenses in addition to the $150,000 already appropriated. The bill, on Mr. Bjorge's motion, was passed under suspension of the rules.

The speaker announced that the chaplain of the house, the Rev. Mr. Wilkinson, had been bereaved of a daughter, and the members, by a rising vote, expressed their condolence and sympathy.

H. F. 268, Mr. Zelch's free text book bill, providing for a text book commission and uniformity in text books in counties was passed by a vote of 63 ayes and 27 nays.

Mr. Keyes' bill, H. F. 1,021, to abolish the present contract system at the state prison at Stillwater, was passed with only seven dissenting votes. Those voting in the negative were Messrs. Booren, Boyd, Capser, Holler, Lyman, Nilsson and R. A. Walsh.

Thursday, April, 16.

SENATE.

The routine proceedings of the morning session were not of a very exciting character. The Globe Almanac resolution was brought up again and received its third defeat.

The Ramsey county bill providing for the appointment of a gaslight inspector for St. Paul was recalled to the senate.

A petition signed by 3,000 of the leading business men of St. Paul protesting against the passage of the interest bill, S. F. No. 1, was read and filed. Several petitions against the baking powder bill were also received.

Mr. T. Cole, chairman of the committee on legislative expenses made a report to the house recommending that the assistant sergeant-at-arms, three doorkeepers and six gallery and cloak room keepers have their pay increased from $3 per day to $4, and that two pages, Chadwick and Flaherty, be paid $17.50 for sevices rendered. The report was adopted by a vote of 74 to 14.

Unsuccessful efforts were made to advance several bills, among them being H. F. 376, Mr. Bjorge's fixed rate bill, from their lowly position on general orders to the calendar.

HOUSE.

In the senate yesterday morning the first hour was spent in considering resolutions relating to salaries of clerks and other attaches for the senate, the most of the resolutions providing that they should draw pay from the beginning of the session. Only three or four of the resolutions were adopted.

The senate proceeded to the consideration of the house bill providing that not more than 33 per cent of the inmates of the state reformatory at St. Cloud shall be employed in dressing granite from the quarries.

Senator Hammer also opposed the bill, while Senator Donnelly favored it. The roll call on the passage of the bill developed 31 votes for and 15 against it.

The joint committee on waterways presented to the senate a voluminous report embodying the result of their researches in the matter of establishing canals in various portions of the state.

Friday April. 17.

SENATE.

The senate spent the first hour of the morning session in considering resolutions, which were interesting mainly to the employes whose per diem was involved in their adoption.

At the afternoon session several bills were taken up from general orders and put upon their passage. Among these was the house anti-Pinkerton bill. Senator Davis opposed the bill on the ground that it was simply a scheme to give the detectives of St. Paul and Minneapolis a monopoly of the detective business in the state and allow them to put in their pockets any rewards that might be obtained for the arrest of criminals.

An amendment offered by Senator Donnelly was adopted, which allows private persons or corporations to employ detectives to hunt down criminals, but does not give them authority to arrest the criminals when found.

The bill as amended was passed by a vote of 30 to 17,

HOUSE.

S. F. 863, the St. Paul city salary bill, was passed by the house as amended by the senate.

Mr. Bell brought up his resolution to cut the Duluth & Winnipeg land grant from ten to five sections per mile, but it was lost by a vote of 63 to 29.

Mr. Maguire introduced a resolution calling attention to the reported cruel treatment of two convicts in the Stillwater penitentiary by Deputy Warden Lemon, and instructing the prison investigating committee of the house to investigate and report by Monday next at 9 a. m. The resolution was adopted.

Mr. Capser called up the resolution to pay the telephone clerk $125, and it was passed.

Mr. McAllister's resolution to provide for the printing of 3,000 additional copies of the legislative manual was carried by a vote of 64 to 31.

A resolution to pay for the supply of newspapers to members was passed by a vote of 61 to 38.

The first bill of importance taken up was the Duluth & Winnipeg land grant bill, which, after a brief discussion, was passed

The roll was called and by a unanimous vote of 71 yeas the age of consent bill was passed, and now only lacks the governor's signature to become law.

Saturday, April 18.

SENATE.

The first business done by the senate yesterday morning was to adopt the house joint resolution ordering the printing of 3,000 copies of the manual.

Senator Stevens introduced S. F. No. 834, a bill annexing to the corporate limits of St. Paul twenty-three acres of territory around Lake Phalen, and it was passed under suspension of the rules.

The senate took another whirl at the lunacy commission bill, which ended in laying the bill upon the table.

Another bill passed by the senate was Representative Stivers' bill prohibiting railroad companies from working their trainmen more than twenty consecutive hours except in case of casualties.

Among the house bills which passed the senate was the Searle refunding bill, the house bill providing for an investigation of land transfers, the house bills allowing corporations not so empowered, to issue preferred stock, the senate bill increasing the salary of the warden's clerk of the St. Cloud reformatory from $1,000 to $1,200.

HOUSE.

A fierce battle was waged over the general appropriation bill which was finally carried.

H. F. 934, the bill providing for the levying of a state tax of 2.1 mills, which was amended in the senate to 2.2 mills, was finally passed by a vote of 64 yeas to 42 nays, after one of the most unruly half hours spent during the session.

The most important bill passed on the calendar was Senate File 76. Senator Hemp's bill providing for the erection of public grain houses and elevators on the right of way of railway corporations.

A motion to call up McHale's anti-tights bill was promptly squelched.

The house worked away to very little effect all through the hours from midnight until 4 o'clock in the morning and succeeded in passing eight or nine bills, but the confusion was so great that it was im possible to make much progress.

WOMAN'S OWN SPHERE.

SOME PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS FOR FASHION'S VOTARIES.

The Mannerless Woman--A Bright Little Woman--Girls Who are Morbid.

The rich satins, lately so little used, are restored to favor, that their brilliant lustre may enhance the beauty of the gay gowns now worn. Plain satins are used for parts of gowns, for coats of figured dresses, for sleeves of net gowns, and for demi-trains with brocaded coats. But the caprice of the season is for striped satins in narrow serpentine lines, or undulating diagonal waves across the breadth, or the favorite chevron stripes in many zigzag points from selvage to selvage, or else meeting in the middle of the breadth to form a single row of points, Satin and faille alternate in these fancy stripes, and many are of contrasting colors, as lilac and pale blue, buff with blue, tan with green, yellow with white, or rose with green. Tongue-like points of rosy pink satin almost meet in the middle of white faille breadths. Other soft satins have diagonal stripes of three shades of gray, or else of brown shaded to cream-color. Fish-scale designs, shells, and leaf-like points, with their indented edges of silver or gold, are among new brocades, as pink leaves edged with silver, or gray satin leaves with gold. Baskets holding single blossoms or heaped up and overrunning with flowers are favorite designs for satins. The fluttering ribbon and bow-knot designs and the small Pompadour clusters of flowers are all retained.

A novelty is chevron moire stripes on gros grain that is slightly changeable, as gray moire in points on changeable pink and gray silks. The old shade cafe au lait is seen again in new silks. Changeable gros grains of two very light colors are powdered with blossoms, and striped as well. Glace silks have diagonal satin stripes of contrasting colors. Dark silks are intricately patterned with vine stripes crossing diagonally reversed stripes of great width. Black silks have large oval figures of color forming chevron stripss—blue, reseda, rose, or green. Taffetas of light weight for summer gowns are of extremely light colors striped with white and strewn with flowers.

SIMPLE HOUSE DRESSES.

Pretty and simple dresses for the house are made with a pleated coat bodice of light silk—as striped satin surah, wash silks, etc.,—trimmed with metal galloon, and are worn with a wool skirt of contrasting color, widely bordered with a bias band of the silk of the bodice. Thus a striped pink silk waist is worn with a bell skirt of light tan or mushroom wool bordered with the pink silk cut bias and four inches wide. The silk bodice, made over a fitted lining, is gathered on the shoulders in front, and plaited at the waist line, falling thence six or eight inches below; the V space between is of cream guipure or open-patterned embroidery laid flat on pink silk. The back has pleats at shoulders and waist line falling over the middle back form, and there are narrow under-arm forms. The collars, epaulettes, and pointed belt are of mixed silver and gold galloon. The collar is a band of silk with galloon turned over at the top. Mutton-leg sleeves are banded with galloon at the wrist. This can be prettily carried out with a lilac bodice and gray skirt, or green with tan-color, yellow or pink with black, or blue with gray or tan. There are also, for very young ladies and girls in their teens, princess gowns of light or dark wool, made with extreme plainness, and buttoned in the back. Their only trimming is narrow folds of silk edged at the top with gold or silver braid, set around the skirt, forming the high straight collar, and edging the wrist of the mutton-leg sleeves.

The Mannerless Woman.

The young man had just received a letter from her. He was so happy in his thoughts of Her that, he entered the street car, he put his parcel absent-minded at his feet instead of taking it upon his lap properly. It was only a small parcel, but it was heavy. The young man sat quite out of the way, up by the front door, so that, in one whose head was full of other matters, his offense was venial.

The woman boarded the car by the front platform. If she had taken the rear door there would have been no story. Her foot struck the parcel and she tripped slightly. When she had reached a seat her eyes sought out the bundle and then slowly rose, taking in its connection with the young man. She frowned. She spoke. She was a well-dressed woman and her words came fluently. She told the young man that he should have known better than to leave a thing like that on the floor. She might have broken her leg very easily.

The young man blushed. He said nothing. The woman called the conductor. She pointed out the parcel and told him her story. The conductor tried to be properly sympathetic at the thought of some of the bones she did not fracture, but smiled at the packet's inoffensive size. He asked the young man to pick it up, which he did, still blushing, to the manifest discomfort of his knees.

Still the woman glowered and cast wrathful glances. The conductor went to the back platform and talked about the mannerless sex on the man with the sandy mustache who sat on the dashboard and chewed tobacco. Presently the woman started to her feet and made a signal. The conductor stopped the car and held the cord to ring the starting bell. The woman stood still on the platform.

"I tell you," she said, "nobody has any business to be in a horse car with such a great parcel. I might have—"

"Oh, get off." "Start the car," "Let her go, Gallagher," "Finish it to-morrow," yelled the passengers in chorus. They were all mannerless, but the woman had spoiled their breeding. The bell rang, the woman stepped off with a parting shriek, and the conductor wiped his brow with a red bandana.

But the young man with the bundle never said a word. He was not thinking of the woman, but of Her, and furtively reading for the seventh time her letter.—New York Recorder.

A Bright Little Woman.

She was a slight, delicate little woman, with a determined, fear-nothing look on her youthful face. Her jacket was unfastened, her bang tossed back in a careless manner, and altogether there was a brisk, breezy look of the advanced woman about the slim little body. "I've been a business woman for three years," said she, decidedly, "and have invaribly found men in every way courteous and polite to me. The great mistake the independent woman makes in her relations with men is in letting them see that she is independent. Now, when I am with men I am the most helpless, clinging creature on the footstool, and they are always lovely to me.

"Men don't like smart, clever women half so well as gentle, timid creatures that appeal to their sense of chivalry, and the nineteenth century man has as much of it as the mediæval knight if you only know how to find it. Now, when I was first married, and my husband asked me if I was afraid to stay home alone in the evening, I almost laughed, for I really thought nothing at all of going from Staten Island to Yonkers after dinner on business, but I managed to keep my face very serious while I told him I was a perfect coward, that the dreadful shivers ran down my back every time I heard a little noise when I was alone. Result: He stays in every evening, and there isn't a queen on the globe that has as nice a time as I do after the dinner is over. Don't be too smart is my advice to women; or if you can't help being clever and capable, never let the man you love know you are able to pick your own handkerchief up when you drop it, if you want to be treated like a princess royal all your life.—New York Sun.

Girls Who Are Morbid.

I sometimes wish I could have each one of these self-termed unhappy girls for about ten minutes and talk to her, and just make her see that she is a little bit of a dunce. My dear child, when people have trouble, and real trouble, they don't sit down and analyze all their emotions, and remember whether this person or that person looked to the right or to the left when they were speaking to them, or whether due consideration was shown to eyes inclined to brim over with tears and lips over prone to quiver. Before real sorrow I bow myself down with the utmost respect, but before these morbid feelings of yours I am strongly tempted to smile, and yet, after all, I do sympathize with you. But count this morbidness, like a good girl, as a wicked little demon that can be driven out. Healthy companionship, plenty of laughter, good long walks in the sunshine and work will drive out the wicked little imp—discontent—and make you the happy, healthy, hopeful girl that you ought to be. Just form a band against self-analysis, against the inclination to consider what every inflection of the voice and every look of the eye means, and you will be surprised to discover how much of good there is in the world, and how little, comparatively, of that which is bad.—From the Ladies' Home Journal.

Helps to Home Dressmaking.

The fewer seams in a basque the more fashionable it is.

A ruffle of lace below the belt is a pretty finish for an evening bodice.

The high, full sleeves are as popular as ever, and are much longer at the wrist.

A piping is considered by many more satisfactory than a band as a finish for the top of a skirt.

Walking-dresses remain short, but those for the carriage wear often lie upon the floor for many inches.

A velvet yoke can be applied to a basque in such a way as to give the bodice a high pointed effect.

Velvet dresses have been much in vogue this season, being especially adapted to the severely simple styles.

The long postillion back is a favorite, and is trimmed with eight or ten buttons on each side. Buttons may also trim the outer seam of the sleeve from the wrist to the elbow.

Skirts and basques, whether plaid or stripes, are often cut bias; but two or three yards more cloth is necessary to allow for matching perfectly. A plaid badly matched is a monstrosity.

There is a slight inclination toward gored skirts and round waists, since they are usually more becoming to slight forms. Many back draperies are attached to the bodice; this gives the effect of a round waist, and supports the heavy cloth.

A pretty trimming for a skirt is a ruching of the same material, or of ribbon or silk. This requires fully five times as much cloth as the space to be covered; it is laid in triple plaits and stitched in the center. Cloth or silk for this purpose is pinked at the edge.

SECRET REVENGE.

The Mafia the Outgrowth of Kingly Tyranny.

THE TRAGEDY AT NEW ORLEANS.

It Has Brought to the Surface a Number of Strange Statements and Startling Facts—Make-up of the Italian Colony at the Crescent City.

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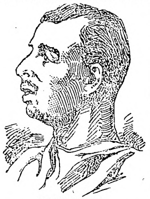
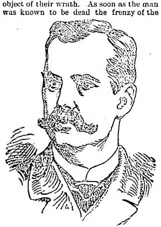
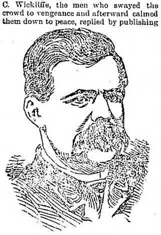
It may be fairly said that never since the world had written history has any tragedy developed such remarkable details and consequences as the recent New Orleans lynchings. To begin with, there was the terrible excitement and intense purpose following the announcement by the jury that they had not convicted any of the Sicilians accused of complicity in the murder of Chief of Police Hennessy.


MANUEL POLITEZ.

Then came the wild uproar and deadly work at the parish prison. Even at that supreme moment of blood letting the mob showed some of the strange inconsistencies to which human nature is liable. Manuel Politez, it will be remembered, was one of the two victims who were taken outside the jail and hanged for the edification of the crowd that was unable because of numbers to participate in the sanguinary work done within the walls of the jail. When strung up Politez twice reached above his head, grasped the rope and loosened the noose. A lyncher seized the arms of the desperately struggling man, tied them behind his back and then held the victim by the feet while comrades poured unnumbered bullets into the gasping body of the object of their wrath. As soon as the man was known to be dead the frenzy of the crowd took a new form, and a rush was made by hundreds of people, who stripped the corpse in their desire to possess some fragment of his clothing or of the rope with which he was hanged. It was a strange transition from the rage for revenge to the greed for gain. The struggling men and women wanted the shreds of cloth from Politez's body, not as mementos of the execution, but as talismans that would bring them luck in the lottery or at the gaming table.


W. S. PARKERSON.

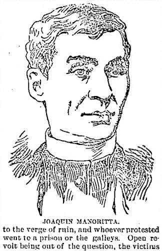
This was one of the striking phases of the uprising. Then followed the statement to the world of the reasons therefor, and the world's widely varying comment or criticism. The defenders of the lynchings declared that their work was rendered necessary as a warning to a secret society of Italian assassins known as the Mafia. Prominent Italians responded with the assertion that no such society as the Mafia ever existed. W. S. Parkerson and John C. Wickliffe, the men who swayed the crowd to vengeance and afterward calmed them down to peace, replied by publishing notes received since that fatal Saturday, in which they were warned that the Mafia had marked them for vengeance and that their days were numbered. These documentary statements were backed up by the assertion of Joaquin Manoritta, an Italian priest, who declared that he also had received notice that he was to be assassinated.


JOHN C. WICKLIFFE.

The Italian consul at New Orleans, the Italian minister to the United States at Washington and the Marquis di Rudini, premier of Italy, denounced the lynchings and demanded redress. All three acted in the heat of indignation following the first intelligence of the tragedy, but blood quickly inflamed soon cools. Certain facts came to light which, while they in no manner extenuated mob law, put a new aspect on the affair. It was shown by the Marquis di Rudini's own record that he not only believed in the existence of the Mafia, but also when acting as representative of the Italian government in Sicily took vigorous measures to exterminate the society, and in accomplishment of what he thought to be his duty ordered the killing of not less than 500 men without the formality of a trial. On the heels of this bit of information came the statement from New Orleans that all the dead men were registered voters of the United States, and that their fate was the concern alone of the American government. The Italian consul also allowed it to become known that there lived in New Orleans between 100 and 200 men, mostly Sicilians, who were wanted in their native land for various crimes, of which murder was the chief. The next sensation followed in the form of an interview with John Rocchi, one of the wealthiest members of the New Orleans Italian colony, and a resident of the city for forty years. He declared that he and all his friends approved the lynching, and that the execution "was a good deliverance to the community." He also asserted his personal knowledge of the existence of the Mafia, who had attempted, under pain of death, to compel him to contribute a thousand dollars to the society. Mr. Rocchi had the nerve to refuse to be blackmailed, and bearding the leaders of the order in their den dared them to kill him. He was not molested.

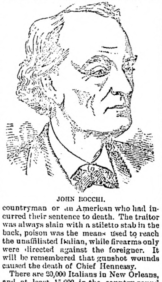
As for the comments of the press throughout the world, they have been as diverse as personal opinions. But few American papers outside of New Orleans have indorsed the action of the mob, and the Italian journals naturally have denounced it with great bitterness; but the press of other European countries in many cases gave the affair their unqualified approval, and the commendatory utterances of the great London dailies were so emphatic as to be remarkable.

So much for the strange situation of affairs following this fierce tragedy. The lynching itself may be set down as an indirect result of kingly tyranny. Under the rule of the Bourbons, and when Italy was divided into numerous states, oppression ground the people to the earth. The ruling classes taxed the tradesmen and the farmer to the verge of ruin, and whoever protested went to a prison or the galleys. Open revolt being out of the question, the victims of oppression organized in secret, and the result was societies such as the Mafia, the Camorra and the Illuminati.


JOAQUIN MANORITTA.

When Italy achieved freedom and nationality these bodies degenerated from their original purpose, and continued thereafter as bands of blackmailers, brigands and kidnapers. The governments of Victor Emmanuel and of his son, King Humbert, rooted them out by vigorous and bloody methods. What Di Rudini did in Sicily has already been mentioned. Many who escaped the premier's vengeance fled to America and located at New Orleans, where they continued their nefarious practices under new conditions. Although comparatively few in numbers, they terrorized and dominated the respectable and hard working Italian colonists of the Crescent City.

How thoroughly they had refined the art of blood letting is shown by the fact that different weapons were used with which to kill a traitor to the order, an obnoxious countryman or an American who had incurred their sentence to death. The traitor was always slain with a stiletto stab in the back, poison was the means used to reach the unaffiliated Italian, while firearms only were directed against the foreigner. It will be remembered that gunshot wounds caused the death of Chief Hennessy.


JOHN ROCCHI.

There are 20,000 Italians in New Orleans, and at least 15,000 in the country round about the Louisiana metropolis. Those employed on the plantations have superseded the negroes as laborers, and those who live in the city practically monopolize the fruit, oyster and restaurant trades. Nine-tenths of the entire number are frugal, honest and hard working. It is therefore to be regretted, first, that a blot should have been cast upon the good name of the colony by the murder of the chief of police, and, second, that it should have been deemed necessary to avenge that murder by extra legal proceedings.

CEPHAS DE WERDE.

A Warning in a Dream.

A dispatch from Charlotte, N. C., says that the other night Engineer Dillon, of the Danville, Macksville and Southwestern railroad, dreamed that a large rock had fallen on his road near Leatherwood creek, and that his engine, having come in contact with it, was broken to pieces. The dream so impressed him that he declined to make his usual trip over the road in the morning until he had telegraphed to ascertain if there was anything the matter at Leatherwood creek. An answer was returned that verified his vision. The message was flashed back that a huge rock had fallen on the track within a few feet of the identical place dreamed about, and that, although hands had been working for hours to remove it, the track was still obstructed.

A peculiar accident happened to a railroad train near St. Paul. The passenger and smoking cars left the track owing to a broken rail, ran some distance on the ties, struck a switch and regained the rails. The engine and tender had not left the rails.

A DAY WITH THE MIKADO

AN ENGLISHMAN AT AN IMPERIAL GARDEN PARTY IN JAPAN.

Chrysanthemums and French Dresses Everywhere—Native Costumes Gone. How the August Personage Conducts Himself Before His Subjects and Guests.

The garden party of the emperor is held on or about the 12th of every November in the spacious demesnes of one of the royal palaces at Asakusa. It is the festival of the chrysanthemum, which brings with it so happy an innovation, for at this time of year the flower par excellence of Japan, the national Kiku, is everywhere in glowing and glorious bloom, and the ostensible reason for the gathering in the Asakusa Palace gardens is therefore to view the innumerable and splendid specimens of this special plant of Nippon which the skillful gardeners of the court have reared during the year past.

Everywhere are chrysanthemum shows and chrysanthemum parties, and while private gardens are embellished with choice displays in all sorts of colors the hillsides and lanes are also full of the more modest and quiet wild blooms of the same imperial plant, which grows everywhere, and is everywhere, even in the simplest specimens, bright and pretty.

Of course the imperial gardeners showed samples of the Kiku which were well worth the study and admiration of all florists and botanists if attention could have been devoted to them. There is nothing to be seen at your Temple Gardens or at any other center of the cultivation of the "golden bloom" in England to compare with the really marvelous developments of the Kiku under Japanese hands.

CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

Ranging through an endless number of colors, and displaying all forms and fashions of structure, the beautiful plant shows in one place a cluster of close and compact stars of varying hues, in all the tones and tints of white, yellow, russet, amber, purple and cream, and in another fantastic and disheveled yet wildly symmetrical blooms, the petals flung abroad from the corolla in beautiful profusion of scattered loveliness and glory, some as if of shot silk or satin, some revealing a sober lining splendidly contrasted with the brilliant upper surface, some in tangled delicacies of one and the same rich tint.

We are grouped all together, with our backs to the beauties of the parterre, in a mass of some 500 or 600 people who have been honored with the great square cards of invitation to this high function. The royal card, printed in gold, enjoins all alike to wear frock coats ("frokko cotto") and silk hats, and thus we all look more or less alike—diplomats, generals, naval officers, minstrels and private persons—diversified only by the Corean officials in long robes of white and Puritan hats with amber strings and the ever graceful costume of some Japanese ladies present who have proved faithful—even against court fashion—to kimono and obi. The throng suddenly falls to "Attention," for the strains of the national anthem of Dai Nippon sounds from the gayly garbed band. "The Emperor is Coming."

HIS MAJESTY WALKS.

His imperial majesty comes first and all alone. I have often seen him, and always find the same difficulty in analyzing my own impressions, or conveying them, as to that impassive, reserved, changeless, dark, far removed countenance. I have seen it all day long in the smoke of the mimic battles at Nagoya, and all night long in the festal halls at the Shiro, and at receptions and court ceremonies; but I never witnessed the slightest alteration of its fixed immobile features.

Only a flatterer could call the proud, cold face handsome, and only an enemy or a soshi would, I think, style its austere constraint and lofty discontent ill looking. One would say this is a mikado of the past, who is obliged to belong to and to bow before the too prevailing present, but who nevertheless keeps his secret soul apart in the stern and great society of his ancestors, and "with the far off company of antique Shinto gods."

He walks between us alone, his arm too sacred, too separate, to be taken in public even by the empress, who comes behind, a small, exquisitely graceful lady dressed in a mauve satin toilet of Parisian style, and mauve bonnet, with parasol to match, all borne with the utmost charm and becomingness; behind her imperial majesty, also passing singly, a bevy of ladies of the court, all but one in European dress, and following the ladies the gentlemen of the palace in black frock coats and tall hats.

THE MIKADO'S COSTUME.

His majesty wears the undress uniform of a general—cherry colored trousers and black frogged coat braided with gold lace, and on the small, close cut brows a kepi of scarlet with gold band. His bow in recognition of all our bare and bended heads is the slightest possible inclination which rigid muscles can make, yet withal accompanied by a glance kindly, benign and full of evident good will, for his lips almost smile, his eyes are alert and lighted, his air is, one might almost dare to say, genial, and these nods of the Japanese Jove must be measured by loyalty with a micrometer.

Moreover, when we pass into the refreshment tent and the emperor and empress take their seats the etiquette observed around is by no means stiff. We may approach the royal table and speak with friends there sitting close to the majesty of Japan. Nay, when champagne has been quaffed and mayonnaise of lobster or chicken tasted, the emperor endures very humanly to have personage after personage presented to him, and addresses to some of them—to the writer of these notes among many that were more worthy—some gracious and friendly words in the soft Japanese, which he always speaks. The ladies of the court and the gentlemen mingle meanwhile with the throng and chat, sans ceremonie, with friends.

The royal pair depart as they came, the empress following the emperor, the plaintive strains of the national hymn again being heard, and we saunter out of the gardens.—Edwin Arnold in London Telegraph.

Beautiful California Shells.

The shell of the greatest benefit to California is the abalone or Haliotis, several beautiful species of which are found at the islands of San Clemente and Santa Catalina. When polished the shells present a rich and beautiful luster; some red, others black, with intermediate tints of great beauty. Hundreds of abalones are sold as curiosities, but the largest number go east, some to be sent to Germany to be made into various objects which are shipped back to America. One might ask why this work cannot be made on this coast. California has shipped 7,000 sacks a year, and possibly more, bringing to the state from $50,000 to $60,000. About 196 different kinds or specimens are known in various waters.—San Francisco Chronicle.

THE PREMIERE DANSEUSE.

It Requires Hard Work for Eight or Ten Years to Reach Her Rank.

It is not the work of a year or two years, but of eight or ten, to make a premiere danseuse. The agility that a first class dancer displays upon the stage and that strength of bone and muscle necessary to enable her to go through her evolutions, to pirouette on her toes and bend her body into the curve of an arch, are the result of years of earnest work and constant practice.

"In my own case," said Mlle. Adele Cornalba to a reporter, "I have been a student of my art from the age of seven years. I was sent by my parents to the celebrated dancing academy at the La Scala, Milan, and have ever since applied myself assiduously to my studies. At this academy there are four classes, graded according to the age and physique of the pupils. For instance, the youngest beginners are put into the first class and one hour a day is given to practice. Their strength will not stand more. The second class pupils are required to work two hours a day, the third class from two to three, and the fourth class three as regularly as the sun rises.

"It is impossible for any girl to become a good premiere before the age of sixteen or seventeen years. She has not the natural strength to stand the strain upon her system. The labor is difficult and severe because it requires such constant application. A dancer must not neglect her practice, because, if she does, she is sure to get heavy and stiff. No one can become a pupil at the Italian dancing academy unless she can pass a thorough medical examination, and every year that she continues as a pupil she must submit to this inspection. When some physical defect manifests itself the pupil is at once dropped from the list. A dancer must be the possessor of a sound constitution, because her life is one of constant exercise.

"Her work may appear easy to the public after she has reached the height of her ambition, but even if the people forget the trials and exertion necessary before she can reach that position they cannot realize how earnestly she must work after she has attained success. Every bone must be strong and kept strong, and every muscle must be trained to its best development. And this training is not confined to any part of her body. A first class dancer is able to stand upon her toes without shoes upon her feet. Of course all the practice is done in shoes, but by and by the bones and muscles of the feet become so strong and firm that without any difficulty she can stand upon her toes without any support. But I have to practice all the time to keep myself in the proper condition. I cannot say that one particular build of woman is better adapted to the terpsichorean art than another, but health is required in every one. As a general rule thin women never look well on the stage.

"But the slender women always make the best dancers. It is impossible for a danseuse to become stout, because her labors always keep down the accumulation of avoirdupois. Especially is this true in the United States, where the managers require a premiere to dance every night and at two matinees. It is also very important for a premiere to be careful about her feet. She must eat more meat than anything else to keep her muscles in the best condition, and she must have plenty of sleep and rest. The labor is so hard that after every performance I feel it necessary to sleep at least two hours.

"Where do the best dancers come from? Well, I do not want to seem prejudiced in behalf of my own country, but I am forced to declare that they come from Italy. The methods there are more thorough, and dancing is made more of an art than in any other country. The American dancers I find to be very intelligent, and nearly all have good figures. But the Italians have the school and the constancy to master their art, and that counts for everything in the pursuit after success."—Chicago Post.

Paying to See Himself Perform.

The following amusing incident happened to Mr. J. W. Turner, proprietor of the Turner Opera company, while at the Grand Theatre, Birmingham. Being rather late arriving at the theater one evening he proceeded to the front entrance to save time in going round to the stage door. As he was passing the ticket office he was pulled up rather sharply by the collector with:

"Where's your ticket?"

"I haven't got one," was the meek reply; "I'm Mr. J. W. Turner."

"You don't say so?" was the sarcastic rejoinder. "I've had your sort here before; but you're not coming in without a ticket."

All his efforts to prove his identity were fruitless, so, seeing that further argument was useless, he was on the point of paying for admission when he was instantly recognized by one of the officials, who, taking in the situation at a glance, came and explained matters to the thunderstruck ticket collector, who was profuse with apologies. Mr. Turner laughed heartily at the idea of paying to see himself perform.—London Tit-Bits.

Derivation of Two Flowers' Names.

A tuberose is not a rose, although the majority of English speaking people say it is, because they give the word only two syllables—tube-rose. The tuber-ose is the Polyanthes tuberosa, a flowering, bulbous plant, belonging to the East Indies. It has knots, or tubers, connected into a bunch, as in the potato.

Nor has our dandelion any connection with a fop or a lion. To call a dandelion akin in any way to the fop is as pertinent as the translation certain English gardeners give to the well known rose—the rose des quatre saisons—the rose of the four seasons, which they call the "Rose of the Quarter Sessions," as though it had some connection with the bench and the bar and the administration of justice. The word dandelion is from the French dent de lion, the lion's tooth, and in Greek the flower is the leontoden, also lion's tooth, from the shape of its petals, which are fancied to be like the teeth of lions.—Harper's Young People.

Two Relatives.

An absent minded woman in this town started down street the other day and slipped and fell flat. In recovering herself she got turned around and started back home. She is a cousin to a woman who started to prepared the evening meal recently, when she sneezed, and upon recovering, thought she was "doing up" the supper dishes. She put everything away nicely and sat down for a quiet evening.—Fairfield (Me.) Journal.

A Little Girl's Idea.

Gentleman Visitor (to best girl's little sister)—Your sister lets me kiss her. Now won't you let me kiss you?

Little Sister (loftily)—No; I don't allow all the gentlemen to kiss me as sister does. There's a great difference in people, you know.—West Shore.

We Would Like to Call the Attention of

Capitalists

Manufacturers and Others Desiring a Place for

INVESTMENT

To the

Superior Advantages of

RED LAKE FALLS

Its Many WaterPowers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

WE ARE

In the Center of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

THE NEWS.

P & J MEEHAN,

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. / P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 18. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, APRIL 30, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEA

To whom it may concern:

ST. PAUL, Minn., March 2d, 1891.

The painting season is near at hand, and everyone has a House, Barn, Floor, Buggy, or some article of Household Furniture that either requires a coat or two of paint, or else would be beautified by it.

The use of paint is economy in the truest sense of the word.

Now, painting, like any other business proposition, resolves itself in a great measure, into a question of dollars and cents.

Ready-mixed paints are yearly gaining in favor, excepting in places where inferior and worthless articles have been sold and used but it should be borne in mind that these goods are not all alike, for good mixed paints are made. Special machinery, pure ingredients, and many years of experience will produce a better paint than can be made hand-mixed, by any one.

We justly claim to manufacture a grade of ready-mixed paints, of a very high standard. Combining the purest of materials by the use of the latest improved machinery, and skilled workmen, we offer to the public, through our agents, an article that cannot but prove absolutely satisfactory to the consumer in point of durability and fine finish. It requires no skill to apply them, merely ordinary care and intelligence.

The first cost of a paint is a minor consideration; a cheap mixture will not possess more than about two-thirds the covering qualities of a good one, and the fact of its being adulterated to that degree is conclusive proof that it cannot withstand the action of the elements upon it. Do not be misled by offers made you of a paint at a price which is often as low as a manufacturer can afford to sell a reliable article at wholesole. Competition is now so keen in every branch of business that excessive profits are no longer possible; therefore bear in mind that the merchant selling at a seemingly low figure, is undoubtedly making as much profit as the one handling a good Paint, and that the difference in price is represented by the difference in quality.

Yours Very Truly,

T. L. BLOOD & CO.

JOS. HELM,

House and Sign Painter,

—DEALER IN—

Hardware, Stoves, Paints

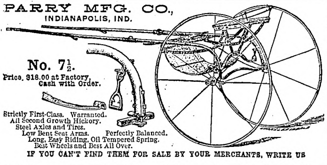
—ETC., AND AGENT FOR—

T. L. BLOOD & CO'S READY-MIXED HOUSE, BARN, FLOOR, CARRIAGE AND HOUSEHOLD PAINTS.

Red Lake Falls, - - - Minn.

Joseph Smith & Co.

PARRY MFG. CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



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All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

McCLATCHIE & CO.,

(Successors to Hunt & McClatchie.

We request the public when wanting any thing in the hardware line to give us a call. We frankly say we are going to sell goods lower then we ever have done before and from this time on we will defy any nonorable competition. Call at the old stand next door to the Post Office on Main st. and talk with

H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.

Marvelous Wealth.

The Unsettled Country North of Red Lake—What the Duluth & Winnipeg

Will Open up—Mineral, Iron, Gold and Coal Waiting For Miner's Pick.

A Two-months' Journey on Foot Through Snow and Watery Fields.

Jas. C. O'Brien returned Monday from a trip through that almost unexplored region north of Red Lake. The party consisting of ten under command of J. W. Howes, deputy U. S. marshal were sent out by the Indian department to investigate the alleged encroachment of whites upon the northern part of the reservation. They left Red Lake agency about two months ago about the time when the season was coldest and snow deepest. They secured Indians as guides and had two dog trains with which to convey their supplies. The journey at first was made upon snow shoes, later when the snow had melted they were obliged to wade through water for miles at a time Mr. O'Brien reports some very fine farming country along the rivers tributary to the Lake of the Woods. The supposed swampy portion north of Red Lake is not so extensive as reported. The line of the Duluth & Winnipeg R. R. runs through some very fine agricultural country. The rivers of this section are the most magnificent beheld by human eye, the waters all teeming with fish and fur bearing animals. Upon the Rainy Lake River and at the outlet of Rapid river are beautiful townsites. What will add most to the wealth of the country is the pine and mineral. Many of the half breeds and others who have squatted upon the reservation report iron, copper and gold among the minerals while coal floats down the rivers after heavy rains or during times of floods. The fish industry is important along the Lake of the Woods and tributaries. One individual has built upon the reservation a large ice house where fish are packed. Sturgeon eggs are preserved and shipped to Europe. The inhabitants as a class are lawless and greatly addicted to the use of alcohol and tobacco. Money is a scarce article and change or small denominations is at a premium. A vast amount of timber has in past years been stolen from the reservation and run into Canada; along the Roseau river, a tributary of the Red river, is a vast tract of pine which will come into market in a short time. This will be a good investment for some American capitalist as the lumbermen from Winnipeg rely on securing a supply of logs from this tract. An exhaustive report of the expedition will no doubt throw a great deal of information to the department of the country north of Red Lake. The Duluth & Winnipeg railroad will open up a wonderful country and there will be a chance for the accumulation of fortunes along this line.

The County.

St. Hilaire Lutherans are contemplating the erection of a church edifice there in the fall.

St. Hilaire has no vacant houses. They have all been moved to Thief River Falls.

The Thirteen Towns says that never since the Thirteen Towns was thrown open to market has there been such a large demand for farming lands as this spring, nearly every day sees a number of transfers, and land is rapidly increasing in value. There is every evidence that the period of depression that has existed for the past few years in farm lands has raised, and that they will soon again reach their proper value. If another good crop is secured this year, and there is now every evidence that there will, land that has been sold this spring could not be bought again for twice what was paid for it. We know of no better investment, and none that will yield larger returns, than the buying of farm lands in this vicinity, at the present current prices.

Copies of this issue may be had at this office at 5c each. Get a paper and send to your friends or relatives.

Council Proceedings.

Councill meeting April 27, 1891.

All members present.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

On motion J. A. Duffy, L. A. Kaufer and Wm. Findeisen were appointed street committee for the ensuing year.

On motion the communication of John Walters relative to alleged obstructions in the alley in the rear of W. A. Schreiter's premises was referred to the street committee.

Moved and carried that council proceed to ballot to elect a member of the board of health for three years.

Result of ballot, Dr. I. Lemieux received four votes and Dr. Watson one.

Dr. Lemieux was declared elected.

On motion the bill of C. W. Mead for disposing of dead carcases was allowed out of Gen. Fund at $9.50.

Moved and carried that the following accounts, being for care and burial of Joseph Cook, be allowed.

Mrs. Busch, poor fund,	....	$95 00
C. I. Gervais,	"	5 00
J. N. Nimesgern	"	20 00
Fred Bresette	"	10 00
C. W. Mead	"	4 50
Dr. I. Lemieux	"	6 50

On motion the bid of Phil A. Kauter for doing the village printing for the ensuing year was accepted, his bid being the lowest, and the RED LAKE FALLS NEWS was declared the official paper of the village.

On motion the following accounts were allowed:

Joseph Helm, road and bridge fund, $2.18.

C. Langevin, general fund, $4.35.

On motion village ordinance No. 25 was adopted and ordered printed.

On motion the account of A. P. Toupin for $75 for trip to St. Paul was allowed by the following vote: Ayes three, noes two.

The following resolution was adopted: Be it resolved, that the marshal be instructed to order all saloon keepers to close their saloons at eleven o'clock p. m. and on Sundays and report any neglect on the part of owners of saloons to comply with this order.

On motion the recorder was instructed to draft an ordinance regulating the salary of the Health Officer at $25.00 per annum.

On motion council adjourned to meet in two weeks.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

A Woman Journalist.

Some years ago there walked up the stairs leading to the office of the Engineering and Mining Journal, an influential technical and trade paper in New York, a young woman looking for a typewriter's and stenographer's position. She was rather dismayed by desks piled high with dusty books and papers, and withdrew her application. The next day came another, a slip of a girl with brown eyes and excessively quiet ways, who must have seemed particularly out of place among the learned "M. E.'s" and "C. E.'s" who write articles about the lixiviation of silver ores with hyposulphite solutions and the world's visible supply of copper. She persevered, not only as secretary to Editor Rothwell, but spent her leisure studying the exchange bundle and culling scraps of mining news until little by little the whole mining news department, with the task of editing the original matter, toning down the extravagant reports of correspondents enthuiastic over bonanzas, and making the Journal felt among miners as a store house of reliable facts among their business, fell into her efficient hands. She developed at the same time a gift for managment, was put in responsible charge of the office and the staff employed in it, became treasurer of the Scientific Publishing Company which gets out the Journal, and a little more than a year ago became business manager.

She keeps three or four typewriters busy, attending to all business correspondence, makes payments and receives them, superintends the advertising solicitors and make up from thirty to sixty pages of advertisment weekly. She has visited nearly every mine of any consequence in the country and knows its condition and prospects from personal observation. From a tour through the West last summer she bought home interesting experiences and added to her collection of mineralogical specimens and Pueblo pottery.

She is Mrs. Sophia Braeunlich, and the big office of the Journal is said to be, under her managment, the best ordered in New York.—Washington Post.

A Wife's Grievance.

Mrs. Treffle Daoust, Known Also as Mrs. Mary Lecours, Thinks She Has

Been Abused—She Writes a Letter—She Claims Her Husband is

"A Brute" and "Lies Audaciously"—Other Matters of Less Import.

Last week, Treffle Daoust published an article in the Red Lake Falls Gazette, advertising to everybody, but particularly the merchants of Red Lake Falls, that I, his wife, Mary Lecours, had left his bed and board, and that he would not pay any debts contracted by me, though almost every one who is acquainted with me knows that it is not me that has left my home but that it was my husband who put me out of doors. I wish to let those who have read that article and do not know me, know that so saying my husband lied audaciously to the public. I will explain the circumstances and you may judge for yourselves: In November last, one of my daughters and son-in-law, who were going to Canada to visit the country, proposed to take me with them on condition that they would pay all my expenses. Tempted to see my mother, whom I had not met for nine years, I accepted and we started. My husband, who for a long time had wanted to rid himself of me, did not miss the occasion to publish everywhere that I had left him forever. I will not repeat all the foul things he said about me; the very idea makes me blush. I will only say that he promised himself that I should not enter the house upon my return. I had learned all that, but though I knew my husband was a brute, I doubted the truth of the rumor. But I was obliged to believe it when I arrived home and found a family in my house, protesting that they had rented the house for one year—which could not be true because I arrived on the 18th of February and on the 14th of March my husband went to the town clerk's to have leasing papers made for his house and farm. When I asked him why he had rented the house he told me that I had gone permanently—and that was why he rented it! But I said "You are telling a falsehood. I did not tell you that I would not come back." He said "I do not care much for this house; I will leave the country this spring." "And you thought I should stay in the road" I replied. "If you were respectable enough to live with Mrs. So-and-so you could stay here, but she says she cannot suffer you." said he. "Alright sir, I will not bother you any more, neither Mrs.———. When I do come back here the house will be vacant." "You can stay in the shanty," he rejoined. (The shanty is a small cabin for his dogs. "Keep it for yourself," said I and I started. Now do you believe that a man that acts like that can tell that his wife has left his bed and board? Unnecessary to say; no, everyone will understand it. Concluding, let me tell you, dear readers, that living with my husband I did not indebt him, and I do not intend to indebt him now; and I wish for the merchants of Red Lake Falls that they lose no more money with anybody else than they will with me.

MRS. MARY LECOURS.
Dated April 23d, Lambert, Minn.

The Mystic Ties of Masonry

Are clearly set forth in the story

Ten Minutes to Twelve,

Soon to Run in This Paper.

Do Not Fail to Read It!

There is a Similarity Between

CAESARS' : : COLUMN.

-A-N-D-

SCHREITER'S COLUMN.

They Both Concern Economy.

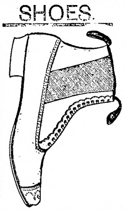
Don't Fail to Read & Profit.

MORE BABIES, MORE BUGGIES.

THE HANDSOMEST Line of Carriages in Polk Co. Offered at lowest figures. We warrant our carriages to be of superior make, handsomely trimmed and of the most stylish shapes and designs. Every carriage, from the cheapest to the most expensive has bright plated steel springs and ash handles.

Value Received is given wi every sale at Schreiter the Druggist. Headquarters for bird cages. Paints, whitewash brushes, carriage paints in pint or quart cans. Our spring stock of wall paper is perfect and by far the largest in Eastern Polk county.

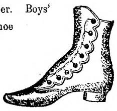
SHOES.



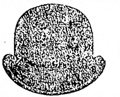
GENTS' LACE AND CONGRESS STYLE.

Never did we offer such bargains in fine shoes. The largest and most complete assortment of $1.50, $2.50 and $3 shoes in the city. Ask for our $1.25 ladie's dongola button shoe.

Our Leader. Boys' School Shoe Is all the GO.



Hats, Hats, Hats.



The latest styles in men's, boys' and children's hats & spring caps.

THE WORLD.

The heart of the world is weary,
Sad heart of the worn, old world;
Her days are dark and dreary,
Her banners of joy are furled.

Oh, world! It is so marvel
That you grow tired of days,
With sin and sorrow lurking
In all your crowded ways:

The solitary star, the only,
Where death and evil come in;
In your place so dark and lonely,
Bearing your weight of sin;

Bearing your burden of sorrow,
Your hope that is but a pain,
That each recurring tomorrow
Renews but to mock again.

Oh, world, that all one half is gloom,
And half in sun is swinging!
Would we had seen thy radiant bloom,
When morning stars were singing;

When fresh and dewy from God's hand,
The angels learned to love you;
And heaven itself, with all its peace,
Was not so far above you.

Alas! the skies are higher grown,
The angels come not near you.
Oh, world, so weary with your sins,
No wonder that they fear you!

LUELLING.

A NIGHT AMONG WOLVES.

When a settlement was first made in South Kentucky, one of the great dangers of the colony was the universal presence of the wolf among those prairies and woods. The large, grey, gaunt brute inhabited every solitude of the plains, every recess of the mountain. Around the "Green River" lay heavy forests, into which no one ventured to go unless armed with a gun, and ready to meet the savage animal at every turn. Still, as the soil was fruitful, and the climate pleasant, heathy, and equal, the country rich in productions, and every reward offered to industry, no one cared for these perils, and a settlement rose and prospered in that shady wilderness. Farms were scattered over the plain, and the barnyards were robbed of calves and pigs; belated wayfarers were attacked, and sometimes even a child was carried away.

Gradually there was a population in South Kentucky. There was a town here and there, and there were many plantations, especially a little way below the mouth of the Green River, which pours its waters into the "rolling Ohio." Henderson was one of the most prosperous of these, but it was grievously haunted by wolves.

Henderson took its name—which extended to a whole county—from a family of wealthy planters located there. Now they had an old black slave called Dick, who was a skillful fiddler, but good for litte else. Nothing did he know, and nothing did he like, but the art of charming music from an old violin. Yet he was an important man—the most important "gemman of colour" in all that country. Nothing, for forty miles around, could go on without his presence. Who could dance in the Juba ring; who could fly round in the festal circle on "cornshocking day;" who could bless the merry nuptials of the slaves; who could trip to the moon at "breakdown" feasts, unless Dick the fiddler were there? None of these things could be enacted without him; so he was in continual request. His master was wealthy and good-natured, and allowed him to have very much his own way. He called him, indeed, a "necessary nuisance," because he kept the blacks in good humor by the magic of his old violin.

It is said that all fiddlers have two characteristics—punctiliousness and punctuality. These, in the case of Black Dick, filled up, as it were, a sort of supplemental moral code. He would indulge you on other points, but unless you kept your appointment, and unless you behaved with propriety, Dick was not only severe, but implacable. It happened once that a grand marriage festival took place among the "colored people" at a plantation about six miles from Henderson. Old Dick, of course, was summoned to act as musician and master of the ceremonies. He dressed himself. He put on his blue coat, with its long tails and flaming gilt buttons. He rolled a brilliant cravat round an immensely high shirt-collar, starched as stiff as Dinah could starch it. He allowed the younger niggers to leave before him, because, though he liked punctuality, he would never demean himself by unbecoming haste, and, when ready,—fiddle under his arm,—he sallied forth alone.

It had been a severe winter. The cold bright stars were burning deeply in the clear sky. The snow was crisp, and crackled under his feet. His way lay, for the most part, along a narrow path through a forest, where there was not a waggon-road for miles, and where at intervals a broad glade opened to the eye, half full of light from the moon, half full of shadows from the trees. It was a silent and dismal solitude—such a solitude that the very silence seemed full of echoes, the very loneliness full of beings. But Dick went on regarding nothing but the visions that played before his eyes, of a warm, cheering room, crowded with happy people, of every face beaming with satisfaction as he appeared, of homage yielded to him by old and young, of universal allegiance to his sway, as the victory of King Etiquette. Still dignity and all things considered, he could not but hasten his steps. Perhaps he had lingered too long over the polishing of those brass buttons. Perhaps the setting and trimming of that splendid collar had delayed him beyond his time. Perhaps, too he was anxious to get as quickly as possible out of the wood. And well he might wish as quickly as possible to get out of the wood. There was a route of wolves at a distance on every side. They were yelling behind him; the dismal howl was echoed far in front; and right and left they were rushing with uncouth clamour through the fosest in pursuit of their prey. Gradually the sounds came nearer. They seemed to be closing round him. He hurried as he heard them amid the crackling bushes. He began to run. He heard them tearing the faster for his running. He leaped forward mad with horror, for the wood seemed alive with devils, and a pack of hungry wolves appeared charging upon him from every side.

But he soon stopped running. He knew the nature of the wolf; it is very cautious of attacking a human being, and never does so without following him first for a considerable time. If you walk steadily, without seeming afraid, it is still more hesitating. This the old fiddler understood. He kept on a regular pace, afraid to run, lest the whole rout should be on him at once. But the danger continued to increase. Every moment Dick shuddered as a black form rushed by, and he expected to be seized, for as each brute approached him he heard its jaws snapping with a ring like that of a steel trap. The pack was evidently gathering. But he knew that a little way on there was an old clearing with a deserted hut in the middle, and this he hoped to reach before the wolves began their attack.

They were, however, becoming each instant more audacious. He could see their wide green eyes sparkling through the thickets around. At length some of them swept by close to his legs, snapping at him as they passed. He struck out with his fiddle. The strings jarred loudly, and, oh! what a relief came to his shivering soul when he perceived that the sound made the brutes stand off. He immediately struck his hand violently across the chords. A wolf that was within two yards of him leaped aside in terror. He smote his violin vehemently again and again, and so proceeded, walking rapidly forward, raising that strange music in the woods to terrify the creatures that beset him.

Soon he reached the clearing. It was a broad space, covered with snow, which shone like a pavement of pearl in the watery light of the moon. All around the clear sky appeared like a silver trellis through the lace-like branches of the trees; and in the centre of the field stood an object, which Dick at once recognized to be the hut of which he was in search. He bounded hastily upon the white surface, scraping the strings with his hand until they shrieked harshly; and the wolves roared again with horror. They paused at the edge of the clearing, with tails between their legs, looking after the singular being, whom they desired, but feared to attack. It was but for a moment, however. The savage instinct was instantly renewed, and again they gave chase, yelling along, their black shadows hurrying like phantoms oyer the snow. Still Dick continued striking his fiddle; but even this would not have saved him had he not reached the hut just as the whole pack was at his heels. In he rushed, slammed the ricketty door, clambered up a beam, emerged through a hole upon the roof, and there remained, perched on the gable, with the frail tenement literally shaking beneath his weight. Lucky it was for him that he had secured his position. The door of the cabin did not for a moment withstand the attack of the wolves who clambered against it, and immediately thronged the interior. They were now wild with rage. They leaped up, they gnashed their teeth, they closed their jaws with that sharp snap so horrible to the ears of the fiddler, and he almost fell from his roost in despair; but he remembered the effect of his violin. He had not yet drawn the bow from its case, but now did so, and struck it shrieking across the strings, forced all the while to keep his legs kicking high in the air to avoid the trap like fangs that were only a few inches below. In an instant the yells ceased, and the nigger went on, drawing forth the most wild, hysterical grating sounds from his friendly violin.

It was singular to observe, however, that this barbarous noise had no other effect upon the creatures than to astonish them. Even wolves cannot be charmed with bad music. When the first surprise was over they renewed their attack. Presently a great gaunt head lit by two eyes like globes of green fire, was thrust up through the roof!

"Who's dar?" shrieked the negro, mad with horror. An instinct saved him. Just as there seemed no thread of fate to hold him from being dragged down and made the prey of these ravenous brutes, he once more smote his bow upon the fiddle, and began playing with desperate energy "Yankee Doodle." The loud, animating, inspiring notes, caused instantaneous silence among the hungry route below. Orpheous piping to the brute was no unmeaning fable. Dick won a kindred triumph. With astonishment he saw the result of his music. Around him was the most attentive audience that ever listened to his fiddling. But whenever there was the slightest pause the wolves sprang forward and commenced their howl again. Thus the black was forced to labor away, flinging his feet into the air, redoubling his vigour, and filling the whole clearing with this extraordinarw harmony. A feeling of professional pride gradually stole over him in spite of his alarm. Now and then a thought of the wedding, of the warm lights, of the sweetened whiskey, of the whirling dance, of the homage and admiration of the colored people, came regretful into his mind; but he knew that he was safe so long as he continued to play; so on he went, from "Yankee Doodle" to "Hail Columbia," searching his memory for every lively strain, to charm away the ferocity of the strange auditors that crouched around.

But pleasure, and pride, as well as patience, came to an end. It was a cold night; Dick had walked far and fasted long; his arms were weary of exercise; he began to feel benumbed, hungry, and exhausted. Nothing, however, could be done but play on, for at every pause those fearful growls began again. There was no contenting that shaggy troop of connoisseurs, fidgeting as they sat, with lolling tongues and perched ears, through several hours of the wildest night that Dick had ever known. The moon went down low in the sky. A deeper shadow crept from under the arches of the forest. The stars seemed more pale, the forms of the trees more bare and gaunt, and the troop of wolves to multiply instead of diminishing.

At last, however, the negroes at the wedding feast became alarmed. They knew that of all the colored people Dick was the very minute-hand of punctuality; when he failed, it was invariably because something or somebody had failed him. Now, therefore, that he was hours beyond his time, a serious accident must have occurred. They were all as much concerned by this fear as by the dread of losing the pleasurable excitement of a dance. So they took lanterns and staves; and went out through the plantations to look for him; and when they found him, he was still perched on the roof of the old hut, sawing upon his fiddle, running over all his tunes again, but ready to drop with weariness and cold. The wolves were driven off, and they reluctantly quitted the spot. Their forms might be seen lingering on the skirts of the wood; and as the negroes passed on with their old friend, a howl, rising at intervals, and an occasional rustling among the bushes, showed that the pack was still in wary and determined, but useless pursuit.

It was long past midnight when Dick arrived with his fiddle. There was no help for it, however. All that could be done was to go on all next day instead of breaking up in the morning. The doors were wide with welcome. The fires blazed high, and their light danced in ruddy streams over the floor. The corn-cakes were hot and the whiskey was abundant, so Dick was cheered after his adventure; and for many, many hours he went on playing to a happy crowd of revellers those airs of merriness which to save his life, he had been playing all night to a pack of wolves.

A Snake Story From India.

There is a belief current in all parts of India that a certain variety of snake called Shesh Nag, when it attains the age of 1,000 years, has a precious jewel formed in its head. This jewel, it is affirmed, possesses the quality of sucking up the poison of the deadliest snake, if applied to the wounded part. Strangely enough, a Paris gentleman is reputed to possess this invaluable jewel, according to a correspondent of a Gujarati weekly, published at Wadhwan, in Gujarati. The correspondent says that when the present owner—who, by the way, is now sixty-three—was twenty-three years old, he lighted upon a snake of the above mentioned variety, which he killed. Then he found the jewel in his head. It has already saved several lives.

"Last year, when Mr. Vidal, the collector of the district, was there, it was shown to him too. The jewel is said to contain a thin, cresent-like fibre, which unceasingly oscilliates in the center. The gaikwar of Baroda, the maharajah of Kolhapur, and several of her native princes are said to have offered several hundred thousand rupees for this unique jewel. The name of the owner is Mr. Framji Dadabbia Govekar, Tarspur, Bombay presidency. There is another belief prevalent in India that if a man be sleeping, no matter where, and a Shesh Nag come and sit beside him, with a hood spread over the sleeper's face, the latter is sure to be a son of fortune. Popular tradition assigns the same reason to the rise of Haida Ali, of Mysore, from a common soldier.

Women In Business.

And now comes testimony from Harvard college to the effect that "the girls in the school are sharper and more critical than the boys." It is too late in the century for a statement of that kind to cause any surprise. That woman's perceptions are fully as keen, her mental qualities as great, her capacity for acquiring knowledge, and the facility with which she can use it in every respect fully equal to man's, has been proved in thousands of instances. Whether or not she has the mental endurance remains for the next generation to determine, as not enough time has elapsed as yet, nor will for the next decade or two, to determine that point.

Women are fast pushing themselves to the front in most of the vocations of business and professional life, and that they succeed in maintaining their foothold depends surely, on more than the mere fact that they work for less wages, often than men. Then there is found in them, as a class, that best of ability—reliability. This is doubtless due to regular habits, the absence of night rushing, the use of liquor, tobacco and dissipation. On this account their chances for continued success and favor in their lines of employment average considerably better than with the masculine element. As it is, with less wages, the female worker is known in investment and saving circles to lead her brothers in accumulating money.—Chicago Globe.

But the Baby Was a Girl.

Mark Twain, in his talk at Bryn Mawr college, where he has a daughter, told of a minister who took advantage of a christening to display his oratorical powers. Taking the infant in his arms, the preacher said to the audience: "He is a little fellow, yes, a little fellow, and as I look in your faces' I see an expression of scorn which suggests that you despise him. But if you had the soul of a poet or the gift of prophecy you would not despise him. You would look far into the future and see what might be. So this little child may be a great poet and write tragedies, or perhaps a great warrior wading in blood to his neck he may be—er—what is his name?—his name, oh, is Mary Ann!"

A DREAM.

There are times when a dream delicious
Steals into a musing hour,
Like a face with love capricious
That peeps from a wooland bower;
And one dear scene comes changeless,
A wooded hill and a river;
A deep cool bend where the lilies end
And the elm tree shadows quiver.

And I lie on the brink there dreaming
That the life I live is a dream,
That the real is but the seeming,
And the true is the sun-flecked stream.
Beneath me the perch and the beaver sail by
In the dim cool depths of the river;
The struggling fly breaks the mirrored sky,
And the elm tree shadows quiver.

There are voices of children away on the hill;
There are bees thro' the fag flowers humming;
The lighterman calls to the clock, and the mill
On the farther side is drumming.
And I sink to sleep in my dream of a dream,
In the grass by the brink of the river,
Where the voices blend and the lilies end
And the elm tree shadows quiver.

Like a gift from the past is the kindly dream,
For the sorrow and passion and pain
Are adrift like the leaves on the breast of the stream,
And the child life comes again.
O the sweet, sweet pain of a joy that died!
Of a pain that is joy forever!
O the life that died in the stormy tide
That was once my sun-flecked river.

—John Boyle O'Reilly.

STORIES OF WILLS.

There was an old lady, a toothless old dowager, who had a reprobate and discarded son, and a pretty, gentle niece, who lived with her. We used to manage all her affairs, and it was pretty well-known in the office that the "nice girl with the long curls" was to be the old lady's heir. Our head-clerk, a red-whiskered dandy, who had no mean opinion of himself, built, I could see, certain speculations on that basis. The old lady never came without Eliza; and when a visit was expected, Mr. Catchpole brushed his fiery hair into the most killing curls, and changed the out-at-elbows coat for the smart one he wore out of doors, and beautified himself as far as that was practicable. Well, a message came one day that the old lady was ill, very ill, with an urgent request that some one should go at once and make her will. Off went our Adonis as fast as a promise of something liberal over the fare could urge the cabman. When he arrived, the old lady was alive—just alive enough to tell him that all her property was to be left to Eliza. She told him that in the hissing whisper which supplied the place of the cracked voice; but when she came to the word "all," so full was the poor old creature of love for the niece: or, perhaps, of determination—let us hope not hate against her son—that she half rose up in her bed and clenched her withered hand, and shrieked out that word again. It must have been a terrible sight—that of life struggling with death for a will. It was a short matter to write that will down; and Catchpole's pen flew over the paper, and the old eyes that were glazing so fast stared anxiously the while, and the thin fingers actually held the pen she had asked for beforehand ready to sign the paper. In a few minutes all was ready; but what a difference that few minutes made. The clerk had risen from his seat and approached the couch, when the surgeon, who stood on the other side, said, with that coolness which medical practice brings, "It is too late; and—it was too late. The dead fingers clenched the unused pen so tightly that they had to be unclasped from it. The son was heir of all, and Eliza a beggar. Death had translated that screamed- out "all" into none. The sequel is soon told, The property was wasted by the son, and has long since passed into other hands, and Eliza, instead of possessing some thousands a year, and being woed by Mr. Catchpole, is a faded daily governess.

Every lawyer's office has plenty of such tales as this. One I remember of a miser who had ruined more than one family, and in his last moments wished to make such reparation as bequeathed gold could compass. Poor wretch, when the will was brought, catalepsy had seized him. He could not move his hand; his tongue refused its office; only his eyes were free to move; and of those eyes I have been told a terrible tale. He was, as misers often are, a man of strong mind and iron nerve. Passive as he was in every other part, the eyes told all that was passing within. You could have seen in them intelligence when the will was read to him; the powerful volition brought to bear, and persevered in, when the written word which was to make it a testament was required; the terror and horror which came over him when he found the right hand, which had so often aided him for evil, would not help him for good; the despair which burst the unseen bonds around him, and, with a convulsive motion, let out the last of life. It must have been a spectacle of horror, when punishment came in the shape of a prohibition of the one act of mercy, which might have made some amends for a lifetime of wrong.

Then there was another legend of a man whose daughter married against his will. He lived somewhere in a retired country-house, far off from any town. This man was subject to a disease of the heart, and one night, feeling the symptoms of an approaching attack, and that strange presentiment which so often comes before death, he roused his household, and sent off a messenger on horseback, not for a surgeon, but for a lawyer He wanted his will made instantly. The messenger could not be expected back for at least two hours, and long before that the spasmodic attack had come on, but still in the intervals of his paroxysms, that determined man wrote as though against time. When the lawyer did arrive, all that was left of the will which had been so active and energetic a few hours before, was that last piece of writing. It expressed the deceased's intention, in the strongest terms, utterly to disinherit his rebellious child, and to give his property to some charitable institutions It was complete, even to the signature; only the flourish usually added to the name was wanting, as though there the hand had failed. But that writing was not a will; it was not in proper form, nor attested. In the eye of the law it was but an invalid piece of paper, and the daughter took that which her birthright entitled her to.

Wills generally afford a frightful temptation to the worst part of our nature. I believe that more cunning, more falsehood, more worldly anxiety, and more moral wrong are blended with the subject of "wills" than with the whole mass of law parchments extant. A will should not only be properly made but properly placed, and more than one should be cognizant of its whereabouts. I have known many cases of gross turpitude in the shape of destroying wills, and can record one rather curious anecdote affording a vivid illustration of unprincipled greed defeating itself. Two gentlemen in the City, close friends from their school-days, were in the decline of life. Mr. Edmonds had a large family, with comparatively small means; while Mr. Raymond was worth two hundred thousand pounds, with no living relative but a nephew, of the most profligate character. This nephew had been expensively educated, and had spent unlimited money for the worst of purposes; and the uncle at length became wearied and disgusted with the young man's utter depravity. "Edmonds," said Raymond, one day to his friend, as he handed him a roll of paper, "here is my will. I have left my nephew ten thousand pounds, and the rest of my property to you, who, I know, will make good use of it." Edmonds remonstrated, and implored, but was eventually compelled to take the will, and lock it up in his private desk. Within a few months, however, by dint of constant entreaty, Edmonds prevailed upon his friend to make another will, and just reverse the bequests, leaving the nephew the bulk of the property, and Edmonds the ten thousand pounds. This will Edmonds read, and saw safely deposited in Raymond's iron chest at his private residence. Within the following year Raymond died. The nephew found the will, and, as it afterwards appeared, such was his baseness, that, to secure in addition to the rest the ten thousand pounds left to Edmonds, he immediately burnt the document, knowing that, if his uncle died intestate, he himself was heir-at-law. On this villanous announcement, Edmonds sinking his conscientious scruples, produced the first will made by Raymond, and claimed the chief of the property; and the unprincipled nephew, after making full confession during a fit of delirium tremens, destroyed himself.

A Curious Coincidence.

"Speaking of coincidences," said the man with a wooden leg as he lighted a half consumed cigar he had been carrying in his handkerchief speaking of coincidences, gentleman, I can tell you a very similar thing. I was going up Niagara street, in Buffalo, when I saw a man with a wooden leg on the other side of the street coming down. We looked across at each other and stopped. Says I to myself, and says he to himself:

"'That fellow lost his leg at the battle of Gettysburg, or I'm a sinner!'"

"Well?" asked one of the group.

"We looked at each other across the street for a moment and then says I to myself and says he to himself:

"'I'll strike him for a quarter and the old comrade and sufferer will shell out.'"

"Well?"

"Very curious coincidence, gentlemen—very curious," continued the man as he puffed away at his old stub. "We met on the cross-walk. We shook hands. We struck each other for a quarter, but didn't get it. We were both dead broke. Neither of us was in the battle of Gettysburg or any other battle. Then says I to myself and says he to himself:

"'Blast his eyes! but he's a traveling on his shape and telling a tale of woe, and he's no man for me to associate with!' and so we walked off. I don't like coincidences myself; there's no money in 'em."—New York Sun.

Buffalo Bill's Autograph.

When Buffalo Bill was in Washington, shortly before Congress adjourned, some of the Senate pages captured him and extorted about a hundred autographs from him. "Boys," said Mr. Cody, "I am willing to give you one autograph apiece. Now, don't ask for more." The boys promised, and by ones and twos presented their books. After he had written his name fifteen or twenty times Cody became suspicious and asked how many pages there were, "Thirty," he was told, though there are but half that number. It was the appearance of a red-headed page that gave the game away. Cody seized him by the ear and asked him if he hadn't been in before. "Yes," said the scamp, "twice, but that is nothing, some of the boys have been in three or four times." Buffalo Bill's autograph is worth twenty-five cents in Washington to go in a book containing the signatures of President, Cabinet, Supreme Court, Senators, and the most prominent Representatives, Such a book sells at $5, and Buffalo Bill's signature thrown in as a sort of a chromo.

WHAT is the matter with the dramatic profession? Hardly a week passes now without the details of some scandalous divorce case, and it can not truly be said that the profession does not furnish more than its fair proportion to the cases of infringement upon the code of morality and of violation of the seventh commandment.

IN a small country town in Illinois a doctor who had been practicing there for more than a year was pelted with eggs by a delegation of indignant lady patients who had discovered that he was a mere ignorant quack. He deserves no sympathy. A country doctor so indiscreet as to let his lady patients discover a fact of that kind about him ought to be pelted.

Catarrhal deafness is relieved by using Johnson's Anodyne Liniment as directed. Try it.

Is it because salvation's free that the Salvation army are so free in their manners.

Very Important

The importance of taking a good Spring Medicine cannot be overestimated. The changing weather affects the human system in such a way that it is now in great need of and especially susceptible to the benefit to be derived from a reliable preparation like Hood's Sarsaparilla. To make your blood pure, give you a good appetite, and make you strong, this spring you should take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

EVERY MOTHER
Should Have It In The House.
Dropped on Sugar, Children Love
to take JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains. Relieves all Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like magic. Sold everywhere. Price 35c. by mail; 6 bottles Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

"August Flower"

Biliousness, Constipation, Stomach Pains.

"I have been afflicted with biliousness and constipation for fifteen years; first one and then another preparation was suggested to me and tried but to no purpose. At last a friend recommended August Flower. I took it according to directions and its effects were wonderful, relieving me of those disagreeable stomach pains which I had been troubled with so long. Words cannot describe the admiration in which I hold your August Flower—it has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Such a medicine is a benefaction to humanity, and its good qualities and wonderful merits should be made known to everyone suffering with dyspepsia or biliousness

Jesse Barker,
Printer,
Humboldt,
Kansas. ⑭

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

The Cod That Helps to Cure The Cold.
The disagreeable taste of the COD LIVER OIL is dissipated in
SCOTT'S EMULSION
Of Pure Cod Liver Oil with HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.
The patient suffering from CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, COUGH, COLD, OR WASTING DISEASES, may take the remedy with as much satisfaction as he would take milk. Physicians are prescribing it everywhere. It is a perfect emulsion, and a wonderful flesh producer. Take no other

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P.O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

FREE CURE For Weak Men, vigor restored, I have found a certain Self Cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address R.T.Hamilton, Box 43 Albion, Mich

ASTHMA AND HAY FEVER CURED TO STAY CURED. WRITE TO P. HAROLD HAYES, M.D. A NEW DEPARTURE → BUFFALO, N.Y.

N. P. INDEMNITY.
CLAIMS WANTED.
Address, W. E. MOSES, Denver, Col.

MOTHERS Dr. Snyder's Kidney Balsam cures Enuresis (BEDWETTING.) For circulars and testimonials address, with stamps Dr. O W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill. For sale by all Druggists. Price $1.00.

LADIES, "Capsu'ene" is a sure preventive; cannot fail; no drugs or pills to swallow; by mail $1. Mrs. Dr. E. F. Mantol, 126 Globe Building, ST. PAUL, MINN.

GARFIELD TEA Cures Constipation and Sick Headache. Free samples at all druggists or 319 W. 45th St., N.Y.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

THE FARM AND FIELD.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO THE WESTERN FARMER.

Farmer's Barn Yards--Make a Good Garden--Window Gardening--Strawberry Beds--Seed Sowing.

Farmer's Barn Yards.

Some day, when you have nothing else to do, take a ride through the country and count all the neatly-kept barn-yards you see. Even if you have other duties, go, if for no other reason than out of curiosity. In a ride of twenty miles you will not see ten half neatly-kept barn-yards, and not more than two—more likely not one—as it should be kept. You will see a wagon here, another there, over there a sled and in another place a hay-rack, flat on the ground, all ranged about the middle of the lot; and besides all these things you will see plows, corn-planter, harrows, small hay-stacks, piles of boards, rails, posts and many other things I cannot now enumerate, thrown around in a haphazard way that ought to put any farmer to shame. Not a blade of grass to be seen, when there should be a well-sodded yard.

In thinking of the many, many farmers I have known, I can remember but one who has a well-kept barn-yard. And, as the yard indicates, he is a very methodical farmer. "A place for everything and everything in its place," is his motto, and the entire farm shows that his motto has become a reality, not a mere theory.

When he drives into the lot his wagon has a place of its own; each piece of machinery has its own place. Nothing is left in the center of the lot for a horse to run over and perhaps cripple itself. This barn-yard furnishes pasture for two work horses during the summer nights, and for four or five calves through the entire summer, yet it does not contain over two acres. But the horses are never allowed to run in it when the gronnd is soft. Of course, it never becomes cut up and rough. The farmer has hauled plenty of gravel about the barn, and little or no mud is found there.

As most barn-lots are along the road in line with the house-yard, one would suppose as much care would be taken to keep them in order as is used on other premises. There is just where you are mistaken, as a ride will convince you. The house-yard may be perfectly neat and the adjoining barn-lot may be a perfect slough of filth and disorder.

Why do not these men realize that their lots are but lots on an otherwise lovely picture? Why not use a little forethought when driving in with machinery and vehicles? It takes no longer to drive a wagon to the same place each time, than it does to unhitch wherever the horses may happen to stop.

"But," says one, "I haven't room.

You think you have not room simply because your lot is in such a confused jumble that you do not know yourself how much room you have until you "size up," as the housekeepers say. Just try it once; if not for you own satisfaction, do so for the pleasure of the people who pass your place. At first they may make remarks and be inclined to wonder what can have taken possession of you, it is so unlike you to have order in your barnyard. But never do you mind their talk, when this systematic plan has become a habit with you, others may be led, seeing your "light," to "go and do likewise."

Make a Good Garden.

No man should spend his labor and time over so large an acreage as to fail in making a first-class garden. In this much of the satisfaction and often no little part of the profit of country and farm life consists. It is rather disheartening for the city resident who goes into the country during summer for fresh air and the fresh home-grown small fruits and garden vegetables to look into back yards and find tin cans carelessly thrown away, which show that even for such common table luxuries as tomatoes, green corn, and often green peas, the farmer and his family have nothing better for him than he could himself buy at the retail grocery. If farmers wish to attact other men to their business, as it is clearly their interest to do, they must in every way make farm life as pleasant and enjoyable as possible. Labor-saving machinery enables the farmer to take life easier if he will. He complains that low prices for staple crops take off all his profit. Grow less of these crops then, and devote a larger share of time to fruit, especially the small fruits, and to garden vegetables. So soon as the farmer grows enough of all kinds of vegetables for table use in their season he has procured luxuries that only wealthy men can afford. As he thinks over what he would have been obliged to pay for such delicacies, the harder lines of his life fade away. It seems worth while to live on a farm, and when he gets to feeling this way it is ten to one that he falls into the habit of marketing surplus he does not need, and thus after a few years developes into market gardening the natural way. First make a garden that will supply your own table with all garden delicacies, and if there is a surplus it will be sure of a profitable market.

Window Gardening.

Now that the chief brunt of the winter has passed, something may be done in the way of repairing damages. Where the shrubs in the window boxes are brown and seared I should be disposed to remove them, and fill in the boxes with spring flowers of a hardy nature. Canterbury bells make a wonderful show in a good sized box, and as soon as the show is over they can be cleared out and the boxes filled with something else, There is a wonderful charm in variety, and there are many hardy plants that might be used in a similar manner. Forget-me-nots, primroses, daisies, wall-flowers, pansies, violas, carnations, and pinks are all suitable for a change; in fact, outside window gardening has hitherto run too much in one groove, the only things used being a few exotics in summer, and a few shrubs in winter. Plants inside the window, in many cases, want a thorough cleansing with soap and water to remove the impurities lodged thereon by the fires and dust created by the long severe winter. It is rather soon yet to report; but the soil may be looked up ready—Gardening Illustrated.

Strawberry Beds.

These should have a thorough clean up and a heavy mulching of farm-yard manure. The Dutch hoe should be run through the rows, and the beds raked lightly before applying the mulch. If the soil is of very heavy nature, and subject to cracking on the surface, it may be pricked up with a fork, but light soils are better when not disturbed except by the hoe and rake. In mulching them, pack plenty of the material close up to the plants. Go over all autumn-planted beds, and tread the soil firmly about the plants, mulching these beds likewise with some mild kind of manure; only poor land will require rich mulchings. Young plants of strawberries standing in nurse beds should be planted out 20 by 24 inches apart on a plot of deeply trenched and thoroughly manured land, planting them firmly. Put a large label to mark each variety, and make notes of the names and position of each variety, in case of the loss of the labels. Those who make a practice of planting their forced plants should now get the land dug for them, so that it may settle before planting time arrives.—Gardener's Chronicle.

Seed Sowing.

A sowing in shallow drills, 9in. apart, of French horn or early Nantes carrots, should be made on the south border. In preparing the ground, take advantage of a fine day, so that the surface soil may become somewhat dry before sowing the seed, and a dressing of wood ashes may be applied before the drills are closed, as a manure, and remedy against wire-worms. Early Milan turnip seed should be sown in drills 1 ft. apart. A small sowing only should now be made, and again in three weeks. Large breadths are undesirable at this early date, as the plants run to seed rapidly. Radishes should be sown on the south border, the turnip-rooted varieties being employed. Cover the radish beds with dry litter until the seeds come up, when it should be taken off in the day and replaced at night.

Tubers and Roots.

The remaining roots of parsnips left in the ground should be dug up soon, the sound ones being stored in moist earth or sand in a cool place. The remaining artichoke tubers should be dug up and stored as advised for parsnips. Planting tubers may be put into a heap, protecting them with litter from frost, until the ground is in readiness for planting. In digging up the crop of artichokes, it is better to open a trench at one end of the piece of ground and clear out every tuber or bit of one. The trenches may be manured at the time of digging, thus making the land ready for other crops.

Farm Hints.

The borer which attacks the currant stems may be kept in subjection, says the Michigan Farmer, by cutting and burning all the infected stems. In stems that cannot be spared go for the borer with a knitting-needle.

This season there is more water in the soil than has been the case for years. Cellars that have always been dry, in some sections, are now partly filled with water. This will probably not be lessened, as we are yet to have the usual spring rains.

Michigan has a cow insurance club. On joining, each person pays into the treasury 75 cents for each cow in his possession, and when a cow belonging to a member dies, an assessment is made and $40 is paid to the loser. After the initiation fee the members are required to pay nothing except the assessments.

Range cattle are rapidly becoming a thing of the past, and the stock farmer may breathe easier. With the constant encroachment of the homesteader and the farm, the almost boundless range and the days of the vast herds are surely numbered. Like the Indian and the Buffalo, they will soon become a thing of the past.

Young chicks will become afflicted with lice as soon as hatched. The lice leave the fowls and go to the chicks. As soon as a hen comes off with a brood rub a few drops of melted lard or oil on the skin of the head and neck of the hen, and dust the chicks well with Dalisatian insect powder.

No breeder or farmer should believe or accept as a fact that any breed of swine or any individual animal is perfect, says the National Stockman. The force or strength of the meaning of the word "thorough-bred" increases with the improvement of the quality of the animals. No one realizes the worth of the adage that "the best is none too good" with more force than the true fancier and breeder. He is always looking for his ideal higher type and when found will pay fabulous sums for it.

HIS TURN CAME AT LAST.

The Conductor Gets Even on the Chronic Joker.

He was the chronic car joker on that line of road, and seldom boarded the train without guying the conductor or left it without raising a general laugh at the company's or trainmen's expense. Yesterday, however, he arrived late at the station and barely in time to swing on without a ticket. He had just caught his breath, after seating himself with the usual daily crowd of fellow travelers, when the conductor appeared.

"Haven't got any ticket," began the joker in his usual vein, and the crowd awaited its daily guy.

"All right; give me 50 cents," responded the official.

"Never carry anything so small," and the traveler picked out a $20 bill, but did not pass it up.

"Make out your receipt first," he continued, "I'm all business to-day." Then as the receipt was duly punched out, he took it and began a long and labored inspection of it, still holding on to his $20 bill, at the same time aggravating the busy conductor with superfluous questions: "Engine all right? Airbrakes or handbrakes? Newsboy chained? Any rebate on this ticket? Punched it all you want to? Any stop-over allowed?" etc. As the conductor began to tire of the business, the funny man handed over his $20 bill and suddenly drew it back, adding, "One question more: Is this a through train?" "Bet your life," replied the conductor, taking the bill, "and what is more," he added, pocketing the bill and deliberately moving away. "it's through without 'change," and the entire car smiled at the funny man and his disappearing $20 bill.—Buffalo Commercial.

Friends.

"It is the edict of the world," said the man—"'laugh and the world laughs with you weep and you weep alone.' Friends are many when the purse is long, but when care and affliction comes—ah, how is it that I should know this sad truth, that in such times as these friends are indeed few! The loyalty of friendship is something I have long consecrated in my inmost heart of hearts. One should be free with all possessions, but should be miserly of his friends. Make friends as you treat life's earlier path. Keep constantly fortifying your stock of friends, or the latter will soon pass from you. The friends of our youth are no doubt the best of all; enduring through life without thought or need of change. As Thackeray said. "We are so much alone in this world; you who have anything to love hold that friend to your heart—and thank God!"—Detroit Free Press.

Halstead's Story of Sherman.

Mr. Halstead told me a story of General Sherman. The editor was in Washington as a newspaper correspondent at the outbreak of the war. He met Sherman there, as a colonel. One day in a party of soldiers and newspaper men the subject of the loyalty of the inhabitants of Washington came up, when Colonel Sherman grimly said: "The loyalty of the people of Washington is such that if our troops in the capital should be attacked and meet with reverses, the women of Washington would cut the throats of the wounded on the sidewalks with case knives." There were observing correspondents in the party who held the same opinion, but were chary of expressing it, and in comparing notes afterward they predicted a future for Sherman, on account of his keenness of scrutiny and his oddness of expression.—New York Press.

Census of a Cheese.

Dr. Adametz, a Swiss scholar, has been taking a census of the inhabitants of a cheese. The microscopic examination of one "gramm" of a fresh Emmenthaler cheese, such as is sold in England under the name of Gruyere, contained no fewer than 90,000 so-called microbes. This prodigious encampment, after seventy days, proved to have increased to a tribe of 800,000. Another sort of cheese contained within a single "gramm" board and lodging for about two million microbes, while in a "gramm" cut from the rind of the same cheese Dr. Adametz found about five million of these inhabitants! A piece of cheese upon our tables of a few pounds' weight may consequently contain more microbe inhabitants than there are human inhabitants in the whole world.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Lincoln's Shaving Story.

Abraham Lincoln was so busy during the critical period of the war that he used to receive visitors to the White House while he was being shaved. Lincoln had very hollow cheeks, or "lantern jaws" as they are called, and was therefore a difficult subject to shave. One morning Senator Cole, of California, called up on him on a very important matter. Lincoln who was being shaved at the time and did not wish to discuss a private matter in the presence of his barber, told the following story: "Senator," said he, "you may have noticed my lantern jaws. Well, in order to shave my cheeks properly the barber has to put his thumb into my mouth to force out my cheek sufficiently to give the razor a chance. Well, one day before I was so big a man as I am now"—this with a sad smile—"the barber out West who was shaving me cut through the cheek and slashed his thumb. With no apology for my suffering he withdrew the bleeding member from my mouth and said angrily: 'D—your lantern jaws; you've made me cut my thumb?"—New York Press.

"Sho's y' live—d' co'plexion kims aftah d' blood—what's dis he—a—beau'ful *co'plexion guar'nteed* if d' blood am pure! Befo' d' Lo'd dat am salvation fo' Aunt Sophy."

All we claim for it is an unequaled remedy to *purify* the blood and invigorate the liver. *All the year round* you can depend on Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in all cases of blood-taints or humors, no matter what their name or nature.

It's the *cheapest* blood-purifier sold through druggists. No matter how many doses of other medicines are offered for a dollar.

Why? Because it's sold on a *peculiar plan*, and you only pay for *the good* you get.

Can you ask more?

"Golden Medical Discovery" is a concentrated vegetable extract, put up in large bottles; contains no alcohol to inebriate, no syrup or sugar to derange digestion; is pleasant to the taste, and equally good for adults or children.

The "Discovery" cures all Skin affections, and kindred ailments.

RIDICULING AN INVENTOR.

Opposition in Europe to Engineer Stephenson's Proposition to Build a Railroad.

George Stephenson, the celebrated engineer, used to speak with indignation of how the "Parliment men" badgered and baffled him with their book learning when he proposed to build a railroad from Liverpool to Manchester.

"The smoke from the engines'" said those learned men, "will kill the birds, and the sparks will set fire to the fields and houses. The passengers will be made seasick; the noise will frighten away the game, and thousands of coachmen and innkeepers will be thrown out of employment.

The fast mail coaches were driven at the rate of ten miles an hour. When Stevenson asserted that his steam coaches would attain a much more rapid rate of speed, he was laughed at and hooted at as a crack-brained enthusiast.

"You must not claim a speed over fifteen miles an hour," said the nervous counsel of the promoters of the railroad to Stephenson, just as he was about to appear before a parliamentary committee.

A member of the committee, opposed to the proposed railroad, thought he could make the simple-hearted engineer assert an absurdity that would kill the project.

Well, Mr. Stephenson, he asked, "perhaps you could go seventeen miles an hour?"

"Yes."

"Perhaps twenty miles an hour?

"Certainly."

"Twenty-five, I dare say. You do not think it possible?"

"Dangerous, though?"

"Certainly not."

"Now tell me, Mr. Stephenson; will you say that you can go thirty miles an hour.

"Certainly."

The fish was hooked to an absurdity, so every member of the committee thought, and they all leaned back in their chairs and roared with laughter.

Their sons now ride sixty miles in sixty minutes.

At the present rate of legal fees none but a wealthy man can "keep his own counsel."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A detective's allies should be all-eyes—a lawyer's are reputated to be all lies.

Moisten a handkerchief with Johnson's Anodyne Liniment and inhale for wakefulness.

When there is a drop in beef the butcher gets a practical idea of the "lowing of the kine."

BURNS AND SCALDS
are cured by
St. Jacobs Oil
used
according to
DIRECTIONS with each BOTTLE,
also SORE THROAT
WOUNDS, CUTS, SWELLINGS
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
ACT LIKE MAGIC
ON A WEAK STOMACH.
25 Cents a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

Two Barnums of Connecticut

It is rather a curious fact that Phineas T. Barnum was the means of introducing his namesake, William H. Barnum, to public life. The two men were no relation to each other, we believe. Phineas T. Barnum was nominated to congress in the Bridgeport district. It was strongly republican, and his election would have been natural. But there was some opposition to P. T. Barnum as a showman. William H. Barnum a wealthy manufacturer was brought out against him by the democrats, and there first displayed the election tactics from which he afterward became famous. He not only won the election, but he revolutionized the district, which went from the republican side over to the democratic party permanently.—Boston Herald.

Queer Face Ornamentations.

At any time from 16 to 22 years of age the male Esquimaux have their lower lips pierced under each corner of the mouth for labrets. When the incision is first made sharp pointed pieces of ivory are put in.

After the wound heals the hole is gradually stretched to half an inch in diameter. Some of the poorer natives wear labrets made from cannel coal, ivory, common gravel and glass stoppers obtained from ships, which they shape for the purpose. All who can obtain them have agate ones.—Washington Letter.

There are two stuffs that make the average woman splinter the commandments: Crepe de Chine and Priestly silk. With these two frocks any one can be happy, good and beautiful.

A Pleasing Sense:

Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or billious. For sale in 50c. and $1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

A gentle spring—The first hop of a baby kangaroo.

"Penny wise and pound foolish" are those who think it economy to use cheap soda and rosin soaps, instead of the good old Dobbins' Electric Soap; for sale by all grocers since 1864. Try it at once. Be sure, buy genuine.

A Newark wig-maker is engaged in writing a novel, which he calls The False Heir.

For strengthening and clearing the voice, use "Brown's Bronchial Troches."— "I have commended them to friends who were public speakers, and they have proved extremely serviceable."—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

John L. Sullivan calls a drink a shoulder brace. It strikes from the shoulder, every time.

Dr. Frank Powell (White Beaver.) Union Block 4th & Cedar St., St., Paul, Minn., Nervous Diseases of Young Men Especially.

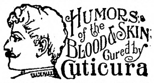
Dress like a tramp and your friends will overlook you, but a policeman will look you over.

Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters will impart cheerfulness, vivacity and buoyancy of spirits. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

Lost at C—the school boy who got stuck there in the alphabet.

Many years have gone since a good family doctor originated Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

Why is a defeated candidate like the earth? Because he is flattened at the polls.



HUMORS of the BLOOD & SKIN Cured by Cuticura

HUMORS OF THE BLOOD, SKIN, AND Scalp, whether itching, burning, bleeding scaly, crusted, pimply, blotchy, or copper-colored, with loss of hair, either simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, are speedily, permanently, economically, and infallibly cured by the Cuticura Remedies, consisting of Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physician and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. Cuticura Remedies are the only infallible blood purifiers.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

Backache, kidney pains, weakness, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25c.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents:
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill; Small Dose, Small Price.

The Soap
that
Cleans
Most
is Lenox.

Dyspepsia is the bane
of the present generation. It is for its cure and its attendants, Sick Headache, Constipation and Piles, that
Tutt's Pills
have become so famous. They act speedily and gently on the digestive organs, giving them tone and vigor to assimilate food. No griping or nausea.
Sold Everywhere.
Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

N. W. N. U. 1891 No. 18.

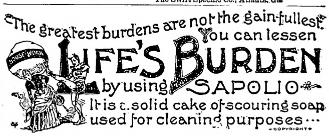
Keep Your Blood Pure.

A small quantity of prevention is worth many pounds of cure. If your blood is in good condition the liability to any disease is much reduced and the ability to resist its wasting influence is tenfold greater. Look then to your blood, by taking Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) every few months. It is harmless in its effects to the most delicate infant, yet it cleanses the blood of all poisons and builds up the general health.

"S. S. S. cured me sound and well of contagious Blood Poison. As soon as I discovered I was afflicted with the disease I commenced taking Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) and in a few weeks I was permanently cured."
George Stewart, Shelby, Ohio.

Treatise on Blood and Skin diseases mailed free.

The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.



The greatest burdens are not the gain-fullest. You can lessen
LIFE'S BURDEN
by using SAPOLIO
It is a solid cake of scouring soap used for cleaning purposes...
HOUSE-WORK
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What would you give for a Friend

who would take half your hard work off your shoulders and do it without a murmur? What would you give to find an assistant in your housework that would keep your floors and walls clean, and your kitchen bright, and yet never grow ugly over the matter of hard work? Sapolio is just such a friend and can be bought at all grocers.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.
CATARRH
It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail.
Address, E. T. HAZELTINE. Warren, Pa.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND
PENNYROYAL PILLS
TRADE MARK
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. *Refuse Substitutions and Imitations.* All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send us 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," *in letter*, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. *Name Paper.* CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Sold by all Local Druggists.

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Flisa as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

Jas. Meehan, Jr. Editor and Prop.

The presidential party is having a high old time. It must be a great day for manufacturers of artificial flowers along the line.

The Mapleton Banner got out a creditable illustrated issue last week. Both the citizens and the publisher are to be congratulated. The advantages of Mapleton were strongly brought out.

The united efforts of the citizens of the whole Red River Valley, collectively and individually, to induce immigration hither, are already beginning to tell. The demand for farming lands increases.

The Great Northern road may be receiving many kicks from the country press of the district which it traverses, but the fact remains that it is doing a great immigration work in the interests of the Red River Valley.

The Fisher Bulletin last week was twelve years old. The Bulletin, since under the editorial supervision of Col. J Starr, is one of the best-written local papers we receive, and it is always a pleasure to read his easy lines. May the Bulletin prosper, and Fisher, too.

Count Von Moltke, the great German general, is dead and buried. This closes a most illustrious life. Von Moltke was the German military idol; his brilliant career was the result of a self-appreciation, and the proper application of a peculiar faculty and massive intellect. He has triumphed in his purpose—that of many—temporal glory. Others who live after him will read and admire, and his life may be a light to lead others on to nobler efforts.

The Toronto Globe says there were 100 people, at the Grand Trunk depot in Montreal, on the 9th inst., being transferred for points in this country, and that generally the farmers are disgusted with tariff laws, which they claim works against them, charging the government with imbecility in this matter. The tide has become so great that Church and State are working hand in hand to stay the exodus, or to turn the stream upon their own western provinces.

It is expected that the Immigration Board of the Red River Valley will have a car of sight seers and land seekers through this part of the country as soon as the seeding is done and the fields begin to look green and promising There is no better time to show up this country than when the fields have put on their coats of velvet green and all nature has on her best habiliments. The influx to this country this year will be very great and the amount of letters that are daily being received by the secretary of the board shows what is being done. The amount of advertising done by the Great Northern road is very great and the result will be felt by every one in the valley.—Hallock Enterprise.

Pope Leo has bestowed his apostolic benediction upon the world's Fair and the plan to erect a monument in honor of Christopher Columbus at Buenos Ayres: He says: "It is proper as well as useful homage to men who have merited so well of Christian faith and human society Columbus in accomplishing by his genius and perseverance such great deeds, has been the fountain in both hemispheres of so great influences upon mankind that few men men can be compared with him. Hoping that the honors rendered will serve to stimulate the World's Columbian Exhibition at Chicago, we give to your project the praise that it merits, and at the same time as a token of fraternal love we give the apostolic benediction.'

The Meanest Man Found.

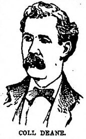
There are some mean men, but an Aitkin county man is awarded the bakery. He sold his son-in-law half of a cow and then refused to divide the milk, mantaining he had only sold the front half. He also required his son-in-law to provide all the food the cow consumed and compelled him to carry water to her three times a day. Recently the cow hooked the old man and he is now suing his son-in-law for damages. —La Prairie Magnet.

A Bean Baker's Rare Coins.

The finest coin collection in all Boston is that of Parmelee, a baker up on East Chester Park. He bakes nothing but beans —Boston baked beans—and all the money he makes he puts into old coins. His collection is worth between $40,000 and $50,000. He had a complete set of American silver dollars—the only set in Boston to my knowledge. What makes this set hard to fill is the scarcity of dollars of 1804. There are only some thirteen or fourteen of these in existence, and they are worth $700 apiece. I don't believe there are any floating around the country undiscovered. The dealers know where every one of these dozen and odd coins are, and can't be imposed upon by a counterfeit, for the great value of this particular coin has caused it to be counterfeited, or, rather, to be imitated by taking dollars of 1801 date and fixing them over.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

DEANE'S DEATH PREDICTED.

Voudoo Voght's Vicious Prophecy Chances to Be Fulfilled.



COLL DEANE.

Much excitement was recently caused in San Francisco by the sudden death of Coll Deane, a prominent broker, who had incurred the displeasure of Voudoo Voght. Voght is a mysterious individual, who claims supernatural power as the "Sheriff of God." Mr. Deane had conducted some speculative business for him which resulted in a loss of $3,000. The "Sheriff of God" became enraged like an ordinary mortal over this misfortune, and declared that unless Deane made good the loss he would die at a certain hour on a certain day.

Mr. Deane refused to recoup the voudoo, and he died suddenly on the day and hour named. This strange fulfillment of Voght's prophecy led to suspicion of foul play. A post-mortem examination, however, showed that Deane's death resulted from hemorrhage of the stomach caused by ulceration. There seemed to be no contributory cause, such as fright or nervousness, produced by the knowledge of the prediction.

While many saw nothing but a strange coincidence in Deane's death as prophesied, a number of superstitious people are satisfied that Voudoo Voght possesses supernatural influence, and is a man to be propitiated. Voght appears to be of that opinion himself, since he is enlarging the sphere of his dismal forebodings and putting other people under the ban. It is recalled that in 1855 he made a remarkable cure of Felix Feist, who had worried himself into the belief that he had Bright's disease. While Feist was congratulating himself on his restoration to health Voght said:

"You have no right to live, for you are a bachelor and no good; but as I am Jesus Christ, I will allow you to live five years longer, but in five years you must die."

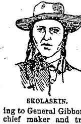
No particular attention was paid to this declaration, as Feist gained in health and strength. He, however, died of Bright's disease exactly five years after Voght's singular announcement.

The voudoo turned his battery of prediction on W. A. Benjamin, the partner of Coll Deane, but Mr. Benjamin appears to be proof against it. The time fixed for his demise passed without any physical disturbance of note. But nothing daunted, Voght has appointed another date for Mr. Benjamin's sudden taking off. He has made an "official" announcement of this. "Deane," he proclaims, "was the first one to fall under the condemnation of the supreme government of the universe in the crusade against falsehood and wrong. He will not be the only one."

There is some talk of putting this too active voudoo professor under restraint as a dangerous lunatic.

HE SIGHS FOR LIBERTY.

An Imprisoned Indian Against Whom There Are No Charges.



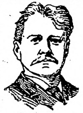
SKOLASKIN.

Attention is being directed to the case of Skolaskin, an influential chief of the San Puell Indians, who has been confined at Fort Alcatraz, the military prison of the division of the Pacific, for eighteen months without having had a trial or being convicted of any crime. The sole reason for his detention, according to General Gibbon, is that he is a mischief maker and tried to raise trouble among the Indians in the northwest. General Gibbon says, being a ward of the nation, the military authorities have a perfect right to place him where he can do no harm.

This is rather rough on Skolaskin, who claims to have done no wrong, and who is pining away in confinement. "My heart is broken," he told a reporter recently, "and I want to go home to my wife and three children. I am all alone here, with nobody to talk to and nobody to keep up my spirits. I am lame and cannot walk much, so that the freedom of the island which is given me does not do me much good. I am nearly always in my cell pining for liberty. I do not know why they keep me here. I never did any harm. One time somebody killed a cow. It wasn't me that did it, but Chief Joseph, who hates me, wrote a paper to the old soldier chief (General Gibbon) at Vancouver, and the next thing I knew I was brought here."

Skolaskin has petitioned several times for a hearing, but so far has been unable to obtain any response to his appeals for release.

The Causes of His Downfall.



HENRY ARK.

Henry Ark, secretary of the Coast Seamen's union, San Francisco, offered the common excuse of wine and women for his downfall when he was arrested for felony recently. An investigation of his books showed that he had converted $2,500 of the union's funds to his own use, his peculations extending over the entire period of his secretaryship. Ark says he wants to be sent to state prison, and he will undoubtedly be accommodated. He was violently in love with a fast woman, treated her to expensive wine suppers and was extravagant in supplying her demands for finery. When arrested he had a revolver in his pocket, and he is to be tried also on a charge of carrying concealed weapons.

All Flavored with Foolishness.

The latest idiocy in the way of tests of endurance is that of sitting on ice. Two or more lunatics engage in the rivalry, and the one who can stand the cold the longest gets the money. Quail eating, oyster eating, whisky drinking and pie eating contests are of every day occurrence, to say nothing of fasting contests, where men literally starve themselves almost to death. The most senseless craze of all, however, is the latest, known as the "sleep fast." The first sleep fast, which lasted 168 hours, ended at Detroit, Mich., recently. Six contestants were entered, but the only one to stick it out was George Cunningham. This sleep fast is a most dangerous experiment. If a man succeeds in coming through with his intellect still balanced, his health is necessarily shattered, at least for the time being, and the chances are that he will never be himself again.

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Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ o5 Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDuc
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	Molntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulien
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	153	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	153	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	28	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	153	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	153	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	8	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Haseltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of N½	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Luslan
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Bornp
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,

RED LAKE FALLS,

f-21may Polk Co., Minn.

State of Minnesota County of Polk } ss In Probate Court, Special Term March 17, 1891.

In the Matter of the Estate of Peter Bischoff, Deceased:

Letters of administration on the estate of said deceased being this day granted unto Joseph Bischoff of said county.

It is ordered that all claims and demands of all persons against said estate be presented to this court, for examination and allowance, at the probate office in Crookston on Wednesday the 12th day of August A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m.

It is further ordered, That six months from date hereof be allowed to creditors to present their claims against said estate, at the expiration of which time all claims not presented to said court, or not proven to its satisfaction, shall be forever barred, unless for cause shown further time be allowed.

Ordered further, That notice of the time and place of the hearing and examination of said claims and demands shall be given by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to the day appointed for such examination in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 17th day of March, A. D. 1891

By the Court,
C. M. Benson,
Judge of Probate.

apl9-23

Wanted.

Teachers and others whose literary tastes and attainments qualify them as leaders of Society, should call on or at once address the undersigned, at his office, 151 Germania Life Building, St. Paul, Minn, for information of the highest importance to themselves and the Communities in which they reside. (Please mention this paper.)

Louis Lund.

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H. C. Barlow, Traffic Man. Chicago.
Louis Eckstein, General Passenger and TicketAgent, Chicago.

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In Club With THE NEWS, we offer both publications for $3.

All club sriptions shoulp be sent to The News office. Any old subscriber of the News may get the benefits of the club and thus save half a dollar.

Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine,"

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:59 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul, Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

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G. P. & T. Agt.,
St. Paul, Minn.

J. A. Duffy
Local Agt

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WINONA,
Neillsville,
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Grand Rapids,
Stevens Point,
New London,
Appelton,
Neenah,
Menasha,
Oshkosh,
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EASTERN WISCONSIN.
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Close Connections and Quick Time.

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Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
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Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

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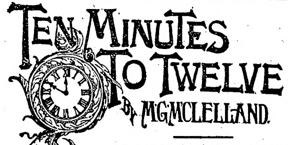

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ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Chas Langevin is over from West Superior.

A dance in the old schoolhouse building to-night.

Mrs. Ed Garceau returned yesterday from Winona.

Mrs. Peter Gosselin was over from East Grand Forks, visiting.

Assessor Jas. Redmund made a trip to Crookston Saturday on official business.

The firms that advertise are the firms to patronize. They are live business men.

A series of impromptu card parties has been held by her friends in honor of Miss Sue Boyle.

Mrs. Clapper arrived last week and will remain visiting her daughter Mrs. J. D. Marshall.

H. H. Zaiser got his new bicycle Saturday. It is a safety and a comfortable looking wheel.

The family of Wm, E. Wilber arrived Friday and are at home at the New England House.

Paul Holtzknecht has decided to be a tiller of the soil and accordingly moved with his family to the Ralph farm north of town.

The weather changed suddenly Sunday and for a time threatened to freeze things. Now it is mild and pleasant again.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodgers last Thursday announced the arrival of a son at their home. The price of sugar may take a tumble now any time at Bangs & Co.'s.

Evidences of iron deposits have long been noticed in this vicinity. Last week iron ore was discovered in the vicinity of Holmes' dam that contained a good percentage of iron.

Our handsome village treasurer has been unusually melancholy the past couple of weeks, but Tuesday he was radient with smiles, and escorted his better half from the depot.

The Thief River Falls Press says that August Class, the leading butcher of Red Lake Falls, made that place a visit last week. August has no doubt been spinning some of his yarns there.

Now that the board of health has been appointed and organized it would be well for everyone to clean up the back yards and have everything detrimental to the sanitary condition of the village removed.

Mr. Baker came up Saturday to conclude arrangements for shipping fifty head of cattle purchased under contract with Joseph Smith. Jim Mead and F. J. Taylor drove them to St. HilaireTuesday to ship on the G. N.

Mrs. J. P. Harren and children started last night toSpokane on a visit to her parents and family. It is a long, tedius trip and her many friends hope the pleasure of the visit will repay her. Meanwhile J. P. will try to make time fly.

John Leveck, the reliable blacksmith, is dosirous of informing his friends and patrons that be has no intention of leaving Red Lake Falls. He will be found at his old stand in the bottom ready to wait on any of his many customers. Give him a call when in need of blacksmithing.

The NEWS has again, for the fourth consecutive year been declared the official paper of the village. The action of the council is in accord with the nature of the thing. The NEWS will continue to be, as it has been. a paper that will reflect credit on the town it represents. It will be to the interest of our citizens to see that it is encouraged in its efforts.

Miss Sue Boyle took the train for Tacoma yesterday, to remain several months visiting with her brother John M. Boyle and family. Miss Sue has a large number of friends among our citizens, and while she will be greatly missed, all unite in wishing her a pleasant journey and many happy hours in her summer home.

The party on horseback Thursday was one of the pleasantest events that has transpired here for many a day. Dull care was thrown to the winds for the nonce and hilarity borrowed from laughing nature. Those included were: Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Marshall, Misses Maria Ralph, Rosa Zeh, Agnes Fairweather, Messrs. S. J. Sprague. Bertie, and W. A. Ralph.

Call at McClatchie & Co.'s, old and young and see their special bargains.

Marcus Johnson was up from Atwater this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Nagle will not go to Washington, but will remain here.

Joseph Helm, makes an announcement through our advertising columns this week. Read it.

The North Side dam broke out Friday last and a large portion of the centre floated down the river. The break is quite serious, but the company propose to repair it so that it will be more substantial than ever before.

Joe Terrier, of Badger Creek, Monday received a severe shaking up if not positive injuries. He was unhitching his horse when the animal took fright. One of his legs was caught in the harness, and he was dragged a short distance before the horse could be stopped.

The road leading down the hill from town to the North Side Roller Mill is in such a condition that it will be impossible to haul loaded teams over it unless repaired, Mr.Marshall is now looking up a route to haul balance of his contract to Wylie station on the Great Northern. He says he is tired of pleading with road committee for repairs.

Juvenile birtdday celebrations hold sway and are the only ripples on the otherwise calm social waters. Willie Smith entertained his fellow Sunday School students Monday evening, it having been his 12th birthday anniversary. Willie and his friends took possession of the parental abode and spent an evening of unusual enjoyment.

A. D. Wishard, of Red Lake Falls, the agent for F. T. Day Land Mortgage Company, was in the city on Tuesday, looking after his farming interests. He reports an exceedingly active demand for farm lands in all parts of the county, and that he has already consummated a number of good sales, and has several more on the tapis, which he expects to close soon.—Teirteen Towns.

A pleasant dance was given Friday night at the old schoolhouse building. About twelve couple were present. Prof. J. P. Dargan and Prof. W. J. Dargan, two of our celebrated violinists, together with an accompanist on the organ furnished most excellent music. The repast, furnished by the ladies, would have have tempted an invalid to eat. Erve McCaffrey distinguished himself as the host, white Edmund Bray as the impromptu floor manager endeared himself to all- especially the ladies. Altogether it was a happy event.

A stray doctor who has been selling nostrums and practicing without a license was dealt with rather summarily Sunday evening. A whalebone whip wielded with a practical hand was heaard cracking around the nether limbs of the unfortunate disciple of pills—nor were his nether limbs protected by the McHale bloomer. The lash was applied to him rather vigorously. He left town before daylight Monday morning and failed to pay his respects to McGinnis whom it is claimed did the lashing. The white caps or purification committee as they may be termed met in a large livery barn and endeavored to make the intoxicated doctor engage in a pugilistic encounter with the light weight from Winnipeg. Winnipeg came to the scratch at the call of time but the doctor sized him up and beat a retreat. He was corralled at the door and lashed as above described. The next time this traveleling quack engages in the practice of medicine he will no doubt refrain from intoxicants.

Joseph Helm intends to be a wheelman and has sent for a Courier, which is one of the standard makes of safeties.

OATS, BARLEY and FLAX for sale at Hoskin's Elevrtor.

New goods just received at McClatchie & Co.'s, and so cheap. 17-21

Cash paid for Wool, Hides and Pelts.
W. T. SPILLANE.

Wm. Dargan brought a fine bull in from the farm, and stockowners will find him quartered in the brewery barn. 16

Do you have houseplants? Discard the homely lobster cans and get pots at Schreiter's. They are so cheap you can afford it.

Choise wines liquors and cigars at Mat Skala's, Broadway North Side. Stop in if you desire refined and pure beverages or if you would like a game of billiards or pool.

Anyone desiring a good safety bicycle should drop in and learn our offer. We have two to dispose of, a Giant Bicycle, manufactured by H. Lozier, Cleveland, Ohio, a Vulcan safety and a Little Giant Bicycle for boys or girls.

New Arrivals at Bangs & Co's.

Fine Cashmeres

IN DESIRABLE SUMMER COLORS. A FULL LINE OF

ZEPHER GINGHAMS.

You will find in our stock some very

Attractive styles

IN BOTH LIGHT AND DARK COLORS

STRAW HATS

In Big Variety.

FOR THE GENTLEMEN!

Neat Styles
In Summer
Negligee Shirts,
Summer Underwer,
Hosiery, etc.

LIGHT WEIGHT

FlannelSuits

FOR MEN & BOYS.

A New Stock of

DRIVI'G SHOES

GRAIN & CALF

ALL SIZES.

Bangs & Co.

For Sale.

820 acres of best Red River Valley land. One half mile from Red Lake Falls depot. Over 200 acres under cultivation. All stock and farm machinery.
For particulars apply to
GEO. LABISSONIERE.
14 Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt-rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Live Agents Wanted.

Any active man or woman can earn good wages by acting as home Agent for that enterprising paper, the St. Paul Globe. Good, live agents are wanted in every township. The work is easy, pay sure. A cash offer and a special prize to all who are willing to work. For terms and full particulars, addres.
Globe Publishing Co.,
St. Paul, Minn.

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper, Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends wherecver it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped. 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.
RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Improved Passnger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C,. St. P.,M. & O.Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St.Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7;45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicag to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the litle addres T. W. TUESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

Ordinance No. 24.

An ordinance regulating the salaries of the marshal, treasurer and recorder of the village of Red Lake Falls, Minnesota, for the ensuing year.

Be it ordained by the common council of said village,

Section 1.

That the salary of marshal be fifty five dollars per month for the ensuing year to be paid in village orders.

Section 2.

That the salary of the treasurer for the ensuing year be eighty five dollars.

Section 3.

That the salary of the recorder be one huudred dollars for the ensuing year.

That all ordinances now in existence and conflicting with the apove ane hereby repealed.

This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its adoption.

Adopted April 13th, 1891.

H. B. DANIS,
Recorder.

Dr PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder. Superior to every other known. Used in Millions of Homes—
40 Years the Standard.

Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome.

No other baking powder does such work.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$3.00
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack,	$2.75
Shorts, per ton,	$18.00
Bran, per ton,	$17.00
No. 1 hard	91c
No,1 Northern	89c
No. 2 Northern	88c

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT DEC. 7TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7:20
8:35	Minneapolis.	8.45
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	8.15
6.30	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 9.55
7.30 } 7.23 }	Fertile.	{ 8.07 { 7.30
9	Red Lake Falls.	6
8.20	Crookston.	7.10
9.42 }	Grand Forks,	{ 5.50
11.35 }	Via Red Lake Falls.	{ 3.30
P. M. 4.10	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.30
8.15	Brandon	7.15
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN. G. M.	J. A. DUFFY. Agt.

The People Want It.

The St. Paul GLOBE's wonderful five-dollars "double map," is ringing that paper thousands of new subscribers. You will find the GLOBE's advertisement in this issue. Read it and thus learn what the map is, and what you must do to obtain one.

Lady Agents Wanted.

The St. Paul Globe Publishing Co. wants one or more lady representatives in every town and township throughout the Northwest. Teachers, saleswomen, or any lady of engry and enturprises, can make money rapidly, and secure an elegant and valuble prize, by representing the St. Paul Globe. For terms and full particulars, address.
GLOBE PUBLISHING CO.
St. Paul, Minn.

Ordinance No. 25.

An ordinande regulating the salary of the assessor of the village of Red Lake Falls.

Be it ordained by the village council of said village.

Sec. I.

That the salary of the assessor for the ensuing year be one hundred and twenty five dollars.

This ordinance shall take effect and be in force after and from its adoption.

Adopted April 27th, 1891.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

Now Try This

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest and Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and just learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottle free at W, A. Schreiter's Drug Store, Large size 50c. and $1.00.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism his stomache was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away and he was terribly reduced in flesh and in strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill;, had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Btters and seven boxes of Bucklin's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctor said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklin's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at W. A. Schreiter's Drug store.

It Is To Teach The Ladies.

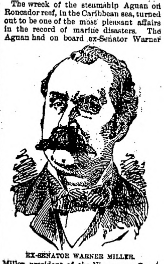
NEW YORK, April 18.—Among the cabin prssengers who arrived from Europe today by steam ship "La Bourgogne," fourteen Parisian designers of ladies' fashionable gowns. These artists have been engaged by the enterprising manager of THE NEW YORK AND PARIS YOUNG LADIES FASHION BAZAR, to contribute exclusively to the colums of that popular magazine. All of them are well known in New York, for their reputations have preceded them. Mrs. Astor, the Vanderbilts, Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts are among the society leaders who have worn gowns designed by these artists. During an interview with a reporter one of the designers said:

"Paris still leads the world of fashion although Eugenie no longer sits on the throne. Parisian gowns have a style about them that can not be equaled. That, I suppose is the reason why we have been engaged to come to America to teach the ladies of your beautiful country, through the columns of THE NEW YORK AND PARIS YOUNG LADIES' FASHION BAZAR, how these wonderful creations of the dress-makers' art are constructed. It is our business to design the handsome and most fashionable gowns for the different seasons of the year. These designs will be printed in colors and will be accompanied by such clear instructions as to the selection of materials and the cutting and fitting of the garments that no woman of sense will have the least difficulty in making perfect-fitting gowns herself. It is a knack, a science, to fashion a gown that will make a very small and very fleshy lady appear slim. Not one designer out of a thousand can hit upon the true lines unless he makes it the study for a life-time. You ought to see the May number of our Magazine. We have designs in it that will take the hearts of the ladies by storm. They do not get a new dress made up every day, and I can tell you it is an important item to get the best magazine, and the very latest and most exquisite Paris styles, and have it fashioned like the one that is best suited to their figure."

PLEASURES OF SHIPWRECK.

Castaways Have a Jolly Picnic on Roncador Reef.

The wreck of the steamship Aguan on Roncador reef, in the Caribbean sea, turned out to be one of the most pleasant affairs in the record of marine disasters. The Aguan had on board ex-Senator Warner Miller, president of the Nicaraguan Canal company, two English engineers, several American capitalists and lady members of their families, and several newspaper correspondents who were bound for San Juan del Norte to inspect the route of the proposed ship canal between the Atlantic and the Pacific oceans. She left New York under the most auspicious circumstances March 14. From that day until March 26 all the pleasures of a yachting trip were enjoyed. The weather was delightful, and the passengers enthusiastic over the beauties of the tropical seas.



EX-SENATOR WARNER MILLER.

Early on the morning of the 26th the ship struck the coral reef. The rasping and shaking noise of the contact brought every one on deck in various stages of undress. For a brief period there was excitement and terror, but before daylight the absence of danger was apparent, and crew and passengers posed for their pictures before leaving the vessel to seek shelter on a desert island seven miles away. The photographer was Miss Scribner, daughter of the Hon. G. Hilton Scribner, of Yonkers, N. Y.

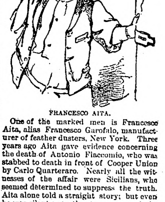
Passengers and crew—ninety-three in all—reached the island in safety, and at once set about making themselves comfortable. Abundant provisions were secured from the wreck, tents were erected, and with the inherent love of constitutional forms of procedure which characterizes most Americans, a provisional government was formed with ex-Senator Miller as executive officer. A boat was dispatched to the mainland to apprise an anxious world of the disaster, and the party settled down for as delightful a picnic as was ever experienced. One of the newspaper men says the whole affair went off like a well planned summer's outing. Food, water and amusement were abundant. The tropical breezes tempered the hot sun and made day and night comfortable. Besides, there was a good supply of champagne and other luxuries.

The party was taken from the island after six days by the steamer Presidente Carazo, from Greytown, belonging to Mr. Alfred Pellas, one of the shipwrecked picnickers.

IN TERROR OF HIS LIFE.

A Wealthy Italian of New York City Who Fears Mafia Vengeance.

Facts are continually coming to light which show that the Mafia, whose terrible operations in New Orleans threatened a complete rupture between the United States and Italy, is active in various parts of America. It is stated with every show of authority that there are men marked for death in every large city, and the frequent assassinations of Italians are now laid at the door of this band of murderers, who seem to regard human life as of no account whatever when it comes into conflict with their nefarious designs.



FRANCESCO AITA.

One of the marked men is Francesco Aita, alias Francesco Garofalo, manufacturer of feather dusters, New York. Three years ago Aita gave evidence concerning the death of Antonio Flaccomio, who was stabbed to death in front of Cooper Union by Carlo Quarteraro. Nearly all the witnesses of the affair were Sicilians, who seemed determined to suppress the truth. Aita alone told a straight story; but even he was silent as to the true cause of the killing. Still he told too much, and was marked for vengeance, as the murder, there are good reasons to believe, was planned by the Mafia to rid themselves of a man who had become obnoxious to one of its prominent members.

Aita did everything in his power to escape the vigilance of this dread society. He dyed his hair and mustache, changed his residence and his name to Garofalo, and rarely went out in the daytime. Until a short time ago he thought his disguise was perfect, but the receipt of threatening and decoy letters recently show that the relentless organization of assassins has not abandoned its intention of murdering him.

Aita has double padlocks on his doors and goes constantly armed. He is determined to sell his life dearly, but is in constant fear of an ambush. The matter has been called to the attention of Inspector Byrnes, who will doubtless be able to protect Aita against the bloodthirsty designs of his persecutors.

The Cow Was Full of Wine.

Animals as well as men sometimes get under the "inflooence." Recently a Frenchman who lives at Pasadena, Cal., was astonished to see one of his best cows lying apparently dying in front of his barn. The animal lay there inert, with open eyes, oblivious of everything. The man called a veterinary surgeon, who could not diagnose the case, and a butcher was sent for to bleed the animal. He was some time in arriving, and when he did come the cow was found eating at a haystack, but with legs a little uncertain. An investigation followed, and it was found that the cow had eaten copiously of the refuse of a neighboring winery. This stuff, composed of grape skins and stems, had fermented and induced a state of intoxication.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

BEN BUTLER predicts another war and intimates that he is ready to volunteer again as a major general. Is Ben getting short of spoons.

A YANKEE has just invented a nitro-glycerine shell that can be thrown ten miles from a cannon with ordinary powder. This, it is suggested, is likely to have a very conservative effect upon the present raging and rampaging Italian belligerency.

THERE is one good thing about the "deadlock" in the Senate over a proposed drag-net partisan investigation of the canals; it will reduce the chances—if any exist—of the passage of the bills to grab Battery and City Hall Parks for corporation purposes.

THE following amusing advertisement, evidently written in good faith, appeared recently in a West coast paper: "I want to let my furnished house shootable for legations or any other mon. And if it does not shoot the legation, can shoot himself elsewhere. Apply to——"

AMERICANS who are shocked by occasional revelations of wickedness in public life in their own country find some relief in a perusal of the disgraceful stories which find the light in the royal and official household of Great Britain. America is bad enough but England is unspeakably wicked.

A MAN in Lansing, Mich., having languished 33 years in prison for murder, is now released, a helpless and pitiable wreck, his innocence proved. The State has pardoned him, but who shall pardon the State, which now refuses to support him because the records are lost?

GERMANY has her grain corners as well as America. It appears that the business is not quite so successful as here, however, for it is announced that if the members of a corn ring recently formed at Berlin are discovered they will be expelled from the bourse.

THE British government does not propose to have the Chilean nitrate ports closed off-hand by Balmaceda, and have notified him. Most of the nitre used in the manufacture of gunpowder come from these beds, and their closure for any great length of time would be a great calamity to the "civilized" world which needs so much of the article for the purpose of bulldozing its neighbors.

GEORGE W. WILLIAMS, the colored orator, has visited Africa and makes a serious charge against Mr Stanley. Williams accuses Stanley of using an electric battery to convince the natives that the white man was powerful as their gods. The next thing Stanley knows some one will accuse him of employing medical skill to demonstrate to the natives that he was superior to their medicine men.

A BUTCHER of Seymour, Ind., is said to have found in the stomach of a slaughtered cow a silver half-dollar, several small bones, a lot of needles and pins and a quarter of a pound of iron nails. But a more remarkable discovery was that made by a servant in a St. Louis restaurant. While he was opening clams the other day there dropped from one of the bivalves a gold ring inscribed "S. S. to R. S." The clams had been purchased from a New York house and were gathered from the ocean bed near Fire Island.

M. PAUL CRAMPEL, a French explorer, has given an account of the Bagayas, a pigmy race, inhabiting the great forests north of Ogowe, who appear to be related to the Wambuttis of Stanley's expedition. They live among the M'fangs, to whom they are in a measure subject. The Bagayas hunt ivory for the M'fangs, and receive manioc and bananas in exchange. The M'fangs are about 5 to 9 inches to 6 feet high, whereas the Bagayas are 4 to 7 inches.

PROF. C. A. L. TOTTEN, of Yale, has finished his computations based on biblical truths, and stakes his reputation on the prophecy that the second coming of the Messsiah will occur before the year 1896. He says, however, he doesn't anticipate the end of the world before the expiration of a million years or so. The coming of the Messiah, he says, will simply make the world better, as his previous advent did. It is doubtful whether his reception will be more cordial than it was before if he disagrees with present crystallized systems of theology.

DIGEST OF THE NEWS

Interesting Digest of the Happenings of the Past Week Culled From the Associated Press.

Washington, Criminal, Foreign, Personal, Casualty, and Other Important News.

AROUND WASHINGTON.

THE meetings of the National academy of sciences has begun at Washington, Prof. O. C. Marsh, of Yale University, president of the academy, presiding.

COMMANDER REITER, who was involved in the Barrundia affair, has been restored to favor, having been given command of the Thetis, now at Mare Island, Cal., under command of Lieut. Commander Stockton.

UNDER authority conferred by congress, the secretary of the navy is making arrangements to reopen the Boston and League Island navy yards for constructive and repair work. The docking of the cruiser Newark at League Island was the first work of any sort that has been done at Philadelphia on a naval vessel under government auspices for six years.

PERSONAL.

HENRI MICHEL ANTOINE CHAPU, the French sculptor, is dead at St. Germain. He was born Sept. 29, 1833.

GEN. SHERMAN'S daughter Elizabeth says she and her sister will accept the fund being raised in their behalf as a tribute to their father's memory.

NEW YORK gentleman are raising a fund of $100,000 for the two unmarried daughters of Gen. Sherman. Miss Elizabeth she and her sister will accept the fund.

COL. ELLIOT F. SHEPARD gave a dinner to Hon. Henry W. Blair in New York in anticipation of his early expected departure for the scene of his new field of labor as minister to China.

MAJ. GEORGE BAKER, the well known newspaper man, died at Steilacoom insane asylum in Seattle, Wash. He served in the civil war, and was afterwards engaged in the newspaper business at Washington D. C.

CONGRESSMAN M. H. FORD died of apoplexy at Grand Rapids, Mich. He retired in his usual good health at midnight, but was found insensible in his bed at 7 o'clock in the morning, and remained in that condition until his death.

A PROOF of Washington's farwell address, which is particularly valuable because of the corrections written on it by the first president himself, has been presented by George W. Childs to the Mount Vernon association, and in a few days it will be placed among the other treasures at Washington's Old Virginia home.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

FIRE has destroyed 15,300,000 pounds of sugar cane belonging to the Laberinto estate near Cifuentas, Cuba.

LA GRIPPE is rapidly decimating the Indians in the vicinity of North Yakima, Wash. At White Bluffs nine died in one day, and at the Mose and Yakima reservations the death rate is large.

THE Pewabic mine fire at Houghton, Mich., has been extinguished, and men are at work at the lower levels. New timbering is to be put in at once and a second skip added to the shaft.

AT Merrill, Wis., two children of C. W. Fuller were playing near a pile of planks when the planks tipped over on both. The girl died in a few minutes and the boy lived about two hours.

THE Chaudiere valley, one of the richest farming districts in Quebec province, has been completely inundated by the rise of the Chauderie river, and serious damage is reported. Populous centers will suffer heavy losses.

IN Chicago fire from an explosion of gasoline in the house of Theodore Kranbradt destroyed that and several adjoining buildings and their contents, and rendered homeless about a dozen families. Kranbradt was badly, and Mrs. Mary Burnsen fatally, burned. Loss, 50,000.

CRIMINAL

GEORGE GRIEBER of Cincinnati murdered his wife and committed suicide.

GEORGE WHITMORE, president of the Nephi (Utah) National bank, was buncoed out of $6,000 by gold brick swindlers. The swindlers disappeared.

HENRY E. FANNING is held for the murder of Mrs. Emily Taylor in New York. Fanning's roommate states that Fanning confessed the murder to him.

ALEXANDER BENTON, a mine owner near Napoleon, Mo., was shot and instantly killed by Huge Garratt, a saloonkeeper. Both are prominent and well known men.

IN a saloon fight at Bakertown, Pa., Herman Nelson, the proprietor shot and killed John Vancoy and fatally wounded Walter Woodard. The murderer was arrested.

ED. GREENE, a traveling salesman known throughout Ohio, now connected with a Columbus hat store, fatally cut his wife at Zanesville, Ohio. Jealousy was the cause.

IN New York recently Albert Stall shot and seriously wounded a concert saloon actress and then shot and seriously wounded himself. No cause is known.

NEAR New Jefferson, Ohio, Lorenzo Coleman, a lunatic, fatally shot his sister and dangerously shot Cloman and wounded his mother slightly with a shot-gun.

AT Norwalk, Conn., burglars fired a small barn, and while the police and others were attacking the blaze, entered Jackson's jewelry store and secured 15,000 worth of jewelry and diamonds.

THE wife of George Murphy, near Fort Wayne, Ind., placed a revolver against the head of her sleeping five-year-old daughter and sent a bullet through her head, killing her instantly. Mrs. Murphy is crazy.

IN a fight with Richard Williams and his brother, drunken miners at Iron River, Mich., Marshall Terry was shot through the body and Richard Williams' left arm was shattered.

THE couple who committed suicide at the Grand Union hotel, New York, were Paul Beherend, a music teacher, and Emma Dammheimer, formerly an inmate of a disorderly house, in which she made Beherend's acquaintance.

THE grand jury at Chicago returned an indictment against Dennis Sheehan, a Democratic judge of election, for forcibly breaking open the ballot box in the Twentieth precinct of the Nineteenth ward on election day.

NEAR Calbert Station, Ind. T., six men fired into the cabin of Aaron Hogan, colored, wounding Hogan, Lavina Barnes and Kitty and Cullie Hogan. Their injuries are not fatal. Hogan had interfered in an attempt on the part of the men to burn a neighbor's house.

THE federal grand jury, at Chicago returned a true bill against George J. Gibson, former secretary of the whiskey trust, on the charge of attempting to bribe a government officer to blow up Shufeldt's distillery. A capias for Gibson's arrest was at once issued. It is expected that he will at once come to Chicago from Peoria and give bail for his appearance when wanted.

SAM JOHNSON, the negro who ravished Eva Bailey, a respectable white girl at Charleston, W. Va., was sentenced to be hanged. After Judge Snider pronounced sentence, Johnson made a desperate attempt to kill the judge. Officers rushed in and after a desperate struggle, succeeded in dragging the negro away. Judge Snider was not seriously injured.

OTHER SHORES.

A GLASGOW woman has left Salvationist Booth $350,000.

THE insurgents of Chili have fought another battle with the government troops and defeated the latter. This last battle was fought at Iquique on April 19.

THE local government of Prince Edward's Island has resigned. The lieutenant governor has decided not to dissolve parliament.

FARMER DAMM of Albrechtshain, Austria, killed his wife and four children with a hatchet and then hanged himself. Money trouble had crazed him.

IN the British house of commons Honorable William H. Smith said a warrant had been issued for the arrest of Decobain, the Irish conservative member of parliament, accused of unnatural crimes.

THE Mexican government has appointed Leander Fernandez as engineer to lay out grounds at the Chicago fair, several of the states having signified their intention to make exhibits.

THE Official Messenger publishes a decree prohibiting any Jewish artisans or trades from entering the city of Moscow and expelling those already residing there. The czar wrote with his own hand on the bottom of the original document a notice to the officiale of Moscow that the decree was to be carried out in every particular. It is stated that a similar decree is projected for St. Petersburg.

AN anonymous pamphlet, of which Prince Bismarck is supposed to be the author, has been published in Dresden. The pamphlet is entitled "The Ruin of Austria," and among other things it suggests that Germany's truest policy is an alliance with Russia and Italy. Prince Bismarck, this publication adds, would unhesitatingly allow Russia to pursue her historically mapped out route to Constantinople through Bulgaria if that would avert a crisis.

SPORTS.

TEEMER has posted money in Boston on a challenge to row Gaudaur three races at varying distances.

A BOSTON paper announces that the amalgamation between the League of American Wheelmen and the Amateur Union has been consummated.

IN Wilkesbarre, Pa., Tony Farrell and James Jackson fought before the Jester Athletic club. Jackson was knocked out in the third round by a blow on the neck. Both men were badly punished.

A FIGHT with skin gloves took place at Peoria, Ill., between Joe Tansey of Omaha and Charles Wickert of Peoria. Nine rounds were fought, at the end of which Tansey's seconds threw up the sponge. The fight was for $500 and the gate receipts.

GEORGE DIXON the colored bantam weight fighter of the world, gave an exhibition of his fistic ability at Battery D, Chicago, in a six-round contest with Martin Flaherty of Streator, Ill. Dixon easily had the best of the fight, Flaherty clinching repeatedly to avoid punishment. In the sixth round the fighting was rapid and vicious, Dixon receiving a cut over the right eye, drawing blood. This angered him, and he rushed Flaherty viciously, delivering such a rain of blows on him that Flaherty could only avoid them by clinching. No one heard the cry of time, as they were very viciously fighting when Lieut. Ross and a crowd of men stopped the fun to the disgust of three thousand spectators.

RAILROADS.

THE directors of the Pullman Palace Car company declared the regular quarterly dividend of 2 per cent, payable May 15.

A MEETING will be held at Chicago of the Westean Freight association to adjust lumber rates from Mississippi river points to Omaha and the Southwest. The various Chicago-St. Paul lines will be represented, as they are interested.

THE following all-rail freight rates went into effect from Boston and common points to St. Paul: First class, $1.04; second 88 cents; third, 71 cents; fourth, 48 cents; fifth, 39 cents; sixth, 35 cents. These rates apply via the Canada Atlantic and Soo, and also via the Canadian Pacific, Dispatch and Soo.

PURSUANT to a mandate of the supreme court, the Illinois Central has been put in possession of the freight house and roads heretofore occupied by the Baltimore & Ohio will secure other terminals and its passenger trains will soon be running into the Wisconsin Central Depot.

AMONG THE TOILERS.

WAGES of Yorkshire iron miners have been cut 5 per cent.

NEARLY all of the striking graders on the world's fair grounds in Chicago have returned to work under police protection.

AT Pittsburg the Edgar Thomas Steel Works of Carnegie & Co., which have been closed down for the past ten weeks, will resume operations in full, giving employment to about 2,000 men.

THE miners of the Upper Monongahela river region have thrown a bomb into labor circles in Pittsburg by refusing to go out for the eight hour day, May 1, when the general miner's move is to be made.

THE coal operators having headquarters in Chicago are laying in large stocks of coal in anticipation of the miners' strike on May 1. Operators owning mines in the Ohio, Indiana, Pennsylvania and Iowa bituminous fields all expect their men to walk out when the word to strike is given. They say that thirty days cessation of work will exhaust the supply in stock.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

OVER fifteen hundred Italians landed at New York. Two of them will be sent back to Italy, as they are ex-convicts.

DURING the last month 52,172 aliens arrived in the United States, against 35,750 in March of 1890.

THE St. Louis presbytery have voted almost unanimously to recommend the general assembly the appointment of women as deaconesses.

EAST Pennsylvania dairymen demand the discharge of the Philadelphia collector of internal revenue for alleged violation of the bogus butter law.

BARON HIRSCH has bought a large tract of land near Ridgeway, Pa., on which he will colonize Russian Jews to cultivate sugar beets.

A CONVENTION of wholesale grocers of the smaller cities throughout the west has begun in St. Louis. About sixty delegates are present, representing over 182 wholesalers.

A ST. PAUL lady is reunited to her husband after a separation of seventeen years, during which time he amassed a fortune in Australia and was thought by his wife to be dead.

IN GRANT'S MEMORY

The Great General's Sixty-Seventh Birthday Commemorated by the People of New York.

Ground Broken at Riverside Park for the Monument to Mark Gen. Grant's Grave.

NEW YORK, April 29.—Amidst the plaudits of thousands of citizens, the beating of drums, the booming of cannon, the melody of children's voices and the eloquence of orators, ground was broken to-day for the monument which is to be raised at the tomb at Riverside Park, where rests all that is mortal of the greatest of the heroes of the war of the rebellion—the immortal Grant.

There, upon the hillside, gathered the members of the Grand Army of the Republic and a number of other bodies and, ranging themselves around the tomb, paid reverence to the memory of him whom all nations honored while in life. On the Hudson river, decorated with bunting, lay anchored opposite the tomb the war ship Yantic, and at 2 o'clock her guns commenced to belch forth a salute of twenty-one guns, which were heard at intervals of thirty seconds. On the platform near mound were gathered the members of the monument association, the members of Alexander Hamilton post, G. A. R., the leading members of the various Grand Army posts and the orators who had been elected for the occasion. Before the regular ceremonies commenced, Lawson Fuller, at the head of 800 children from the sheltering arms institution and a drum and fife corps playing "America," that marched past the tomb with flags drooped, each carrying a bouquet of forget-me-nots, which was cast upon the tomb. The marine band played an overture, after which Rev. Dr. Clark Wright, chaplain of Department Commander Freeman's staff, offered prayer, and a chorus sang "The Star Spangled Banner." Commander Freeman presiped.

GEN. PORTER'S SPEECH.

In a few well chosen words, he introduced Gen. Horace Porter, the orator of the day. Gen. Porter said, in part:

"Sixty-nine years ago to-day, there was ushered into the world a being who was destined to stand pre-eminent in the history of his country, and whose fame was to reach into the uttermost parts of the earth. Most of the conspicuous characters in hostory have risen to prominence by gradual advances, but U. S. Grant came before the people with a single bound. Almost the first sight caught of him was in the blaze of his camp fires and the flashes of his guns, those wintry days and nights in front of Fort Donelson. From that time until the crowning triumph at Appomattox, he was a leader whose name was the harbinger of victory. From the final sheathing of his sword till his ashes were laid to rest in yonder tomb, he was the chief citizen of the republic and the great central figure of the world."

The chorus sang "America" when Commander Freeman arose to initiate the particular ceremony of the day—the breaking of the ground for the monument. Before turning up the sod Commander Freeman said:

In the presence of Almighty God and these witness we, the representatives of the Grand Army of the Republic, break the sod preparatory to laying the foundation of the monument which shall stand as a slight expression of the love of this nation for its great chieftain, and shall tell to all the world that the United States of America does not forget her heroic dead."

At the close of his remarks, Commander Freeman took the spade in his hands, and with it tossed up the earth. This ended the ceremonies, and the crowd dispersed.

GRANT'S BIRTHDAY.

The Event Commemorated by the Annual Dinner at Delmonico's.

NEW YORK, April 28.—The annual dinner in commemoration of the birthday of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant was given to-night at Delmonico's.

All the guests were seated at round tables, in the center of which were banks of flowers over which were placed inscriptions indicative of the character of the great hero. One was "Tender Hearted," another "Uncomplaining," others "Home Loving," "Faithful" and "Unobstrusive."

A notable feature of the dinner was the appearance of Mrs. Grant in the gallery, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Sartoris, and her child. When the party appeared in the gallery after the toast to the memory of Grant was drank in silence the gentlemen present all stood up and greeted the wife of the great soldier with applause.

Speeches were made by Senator Evarts, Col. H. K. Douglass of Baltimore, Frederick Taylor of New York, ex-Congressman Wise of Virginia and Col. William McMichael of Philadelphia.

The first annual dinner of the Harlem Republican club was given to-night at the Metropolitan hotel in honor of the birthday of the late Gen. Grant. Hon. James G. Blaine and ex-Gov. Foraker of Ohio, were expected to be present and speak, but did not appear. The order of speeches was as follows: "Gen. Ulysses S. Grant," Gen. George H. Sheridan; "The Republican Party," Hon. John S. Wise; "A Free Ballot and a Fair Count," Gen. James R. Obeirne. "Veterans of the War," Gen. Cyrus Bussey; Col. Thomas P. Ochiltree was to have responded to the toast "Recollections of Gen. Grant by a Confederate," but was taken sick and had to be removed from the room.

THINKS SHE IS A MAN.

The Delusion of an Insane Stage-Struck Chicago Girl.

CHICAGO, April 26.—About two years ago Lizzie Eggerton became stage struck and wanted to join a comic opera company. Her parents objected, and through disappointment the girl was driven to insanity. Last night she was taken to the detention hospital.

She is twenty-two years old, and her delusion is that she must wear male attire. A few days ago she had her hair cut off. The following day she went to a clerk in a clothing store and was measured for a suit. She claimed to be an actress. The clothes were made in the latest fashion, and Lizzie created quite a sensation in the vicinity where she lives.

She insists that she is not a woman, and when taken to the hospital she refused to take off the male attire.

Went Suddenly Insane.

CHICAGO, April 29.—Cyrwin Stoddart, a wealthy resident of Philadelphia, was taken suddenly insane at the Palmer house Sunday and attempted to commit suicide by throwing himself from the window. To-day with great secrecy he was removed to a private asylum near Milwaukee. The event it is feared will result in serious legal and financial difficulties his family. Stoddart is a member of the dry goods firm of Stoddart & Co. of Philadelphia. Overwork resulting from business complications caused by the death of his partner brought here a short time ago is the cause of Mr. Stoddart's insanity.

A POISONING CRAZE.

Numbers of Deaths in Denver Thought to Have Been Caused by Arsenical Poisoning.

DENVER, Col., April 2'.—This city at present seems to be possessed of a craze prompting the taking of human life by arsenical poisoning. Saturday the entire country was horrified by the mysterious death of Mrs. Barnaby of Providence, R. I., which was caused by this means. This has caused an investigation as to the means of death of several, and to-day it is stated that no less than seven have died within the last two months from the deadly drug.

Sunday Annie Armstrong, a domestic in the family of a prominent minister, died in the most horrible agony, and an examination showed enough arsenic in her body to kill six people. She was apparently contented and the idea of suicide is not entertained, and how she came to take the poison is a mystery.

Young Harry Cheny, employed in the printing houses here, died suddenly last week, under the most peculiar circumstances, and an analysis of the viscera to-day by Dr. Burr revealed enough arsenic to kill a family. No more explanation can be made of this case than that of the Armstrong girl.

A month ago Mr. Harting, his wife and six children were taken violently ill immediately after partaking of their dinner. The physicians pronounced the case one of trichinosis, and despite their greatest efforts the mother and four children died within a week and the remainder of the family lived, but are still very low. Since the Barnaby sensation became public, physicians exhumed the body of one of the Harting children and made an analysis, finding a sufficient quantity of arsenic to cause death. There can be no doubt the others died from the same cause. Mrs. Hartings was but thirty-two years old, had had eleven children and did not enjoy the happiest of lives. It is supposed she became despondent and tried to kill her entire family.

Miss Armstrong was a domestic in the employ of the Rev. Mr. Hansen, the Swedish Lutheran minister of this place. Mr. Hansen was seen this evening, and says that it was impossible for the story to be true. But Prof. Hedding, the chemist to whom the viscera was taken, says that, while he has made no complete analysis, he has made some experiments which indicate that her death was caused by arsenical poisoning.

CHEERING NEWS.

President Harrison Informed That His Sister Is Out of Danger.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 29.—Dr. Hughes of Cleves, Ohio, who is the attending physician of President Harrison's sister, Mrs. Easton, who was injured in a runaway accident yesterday, telegraphed the president this morning that Mrs. Easton is out of danger.

After the receipt of the telegram it was announced on behalf of the president that the programme arranged for to-day and the remainder of the week would be observed unless other and less favorable news of Mrs. Eaton's condition should be received.

After lunch at Sutro Heights this afternoon the presidential party drove to the military reservation at Peosido, where a great crowd of people were in attendance. The president reviewed the troops stationed at the post and witnessed the artillery and cavalry drill. The party then returned to the hotel for dinner, and this evening there was a reception at the Palace hotel. The president and Mrs. Harrison received the representatives of the army and navy first, and then a large number of invited guests. Several bands of music were in attendance during the reception.

The president and party will make a tour of the bay to-morrow, and in the afternoon will view the launching of the armored coast defense vessel Monterey.

SAYS SHE IS SANE.

Anna Dickinson's Doctor Still Claims That Her Mind Is Sound.

NEW YORK, April 29.—Miss Anna Dickinson was sitting up in bed when a reporter called to-day. She seemed very tired and her voice was hoarse.

When asked her plans she said they were in the hands of her manager. She did not know what she was to do, but she would prefer to give weekly lectures in this city rather than travel and would prefer the stage to either.

Dr. Seward, her physician, condemns the newspapers for reporting Miss Dickinson's lecture in such a way as to make it appear that she is insane. He stakes his professional reputation on the statement that she is sane.

Dr. Seward said it was true that several prominent men had tried to make Miss Dickinson wife or mistress, and failing in this had persistently traduced her. She had documents to prove all she said.

Mr. McGeachy, Miss Dickinson's manager, said this afternoon that arrangements had been made for Miss Dickinson to remain in New York and give a lecture every Sunday evening. The lectures will be confined to political topics. Mr. McGeachy added that he intended to take Miss Dickinson to Europe in June, and return in time to open in New York next season and give dramatic readings. Possibly, upon her return, she may reappear as a dramatic star.

FED THE FLAMES.

Three Serious Fires Occur in the Vicinage of Dubuque.

DUBUQUE, Iowa, April 29.—George Most & Son's flouring and planing mill at East Dubuque, Ill., burned to-day; loss total and about $25,000; insurance, $7,000. The Illinois Central stock yards at Dyersville burned to-day; eighty-two hogs were cremated. The town of Spechts Ferry was wiped out by fire to-night.

Bloody End of an Unholy Passion.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., April 29.—A visitor named Welder from Vernon, Tex., chloroformed Mrs. Mary O. Kinsey of Fort Worth, Tex., at the Grand View hotel here early this morning and then ended his own life with a bullet.

Another Pioneer Gone.

LE SUEUR, Minn., Special, April 29.—Mrs. Catharine Limhoff died here at the age of seventy-three. She settled in St. Paul in 1853 and removed to Le Sueur in 1857.

Started by Tramps.

ROCHESTER, Minn., Special, April 29.—The wind has been blowing a perfect gale since 9 o'clock last night, breaking trees and leveling everything not nailed tight. A fire started in the woods southeast of the city last night, presumably by tramps, burning up a big patch of timber and one or two hay sheds.

A Murder Trial.

HAYWARD, Wis., Special Telegram, April 29.—The special term of court convened to-day. Joe Latour, who murdered Jerry Cleveland last August, is being tried.

VON MOLTKE DEAD.

The Great Prussian General and Statesman Dies Suddenly at an Advanced Age.

Failure of the Heart's Action Ascribed as the Cause of His Death.

BERLIN, April 25.—Count von Moltke, the great Prussian general, died here to-night.

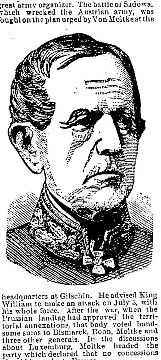
He attended the session of the reichstag held this afternoon. His death was very sudden, and the physicians who were summoned announced that it was caused by failure of the heart. He died at 9:45 p. m., passing away quietly and painlessly.

The news of the count's unexpected death has caused great sorrow in this city.

Hellmuth Kari Bernhard von Moltke was a direct descendant of John Garve, second laird of Coll, who was a chieftain in Scotland about 1435. In fact he was a Maclean of the house Mac Iain Abrach, his grandfather having been a son of one of the lairds of Coll. The grandfather and one of his brothers went as young men to Copenhagen.

Von Molke was born at Parchim, Mecklenburg, Oct. 16, 1800. His father was a Danish general, and he was educated at the cadets' academy of Copenhagen. He entered the Prussian service in 1822, and in 1832 he was admitted to the general staff of the Prussian army.

Hellmuth von Moltke first appeared in history in 1838, during the war between Turkey and her revolting vassal, Ibrahim Pasha of Egypt. Moltke was then a Prussian captain in the sultan's camp, a military observer. For two years he had helped the sultan to effect military reforms, but, when the critical moment came, Huziz Pasha refused to follow Moltke's excellent counsel to fall back to Biridshik, bring up reinforcements and risk a battle, and the Turkish army was disgracefully routed at Nisib, in June, 1839.



Moltke was instinctively a first-class chief of staff and a bold and cautious strategist, and his magnificent talents came into full and effective play in the war against Denmark in 1864, and with Austria in the summer of 1866, the success of which was chiefly due to him and to Von Roon, the great army organizer. The battle of Sadowa, which wrecked the Austrian army, was fought on the plan urged by Von Moltke at the headquarters at Gitschin. He advised King William to make an attack on July 3, with his whole force. After the war, when the Prussian landtag had approved the territorial annexations, that body voted handsome sums to Bismarck, Roon, Moltke and three other generals. In the discussions about Luxemburg, Moltke headed the party which declared that no concessions should be make to France.

In 1869 Moltke presented the king with a plan of campaign against France, carefully worked out in its minutest details, so that mobilization could have taken place at once. Three armies were to advance at once over the French frontier and take the French unprepared. This plan was carried out with terrible effect in 1870, and Moltke was with Bismarck in Douchery when the negotiations for capitulation at Sedan were consummated. The next day the whole French army was bagged, together with the Emperor Napoleon. Then Strassburg fell and Moltke was raised to the rank of count. In December, when the Germans were smashing the remaining fragments of the French military establishment, Moltke ordered the formation of a Southern army, which he put under the command of Manteuffel. On June 15, 1871, when a large portion of the German army returned to Berlin, Moltke was made a field marshal general.

Moltke next appears in the German reichstag in 1874, when the imperial military law was laid before the house placing the army on a peace footing at 401,659 men. The party of Progress and the left wing of the National Liberals opposed it. Moltke made a long speech reviewing the political condition of Europe and the military arrangements of Germany and other powers, and urged the unconditional acceptance of the measure. After a sharp wrangle Moltke agreed that the proposed peace footing should last seven years, or until Dec. 31, 1881.

When the new army law came up, Moltke vigorously defended it. It covered the period from 1881 to 1888, and proposed an absolute and relative increase of the military strength of the empire, and it was urged on the ground of the increase of the Russian and French armies. Several classes, hitherto included in the reserve, were included in the active list, and the peace footing was increased to 1 per cent of the whole population. Moltke made a long defense of the bill, picturing the danger from Russian and French aggression, and the bill was finally passed by a vote of 186 to 128. Gen. von Moltke was distinguished for his thorough faith in big armies, which, he always said, are the best peace makers. He has written voluminously on military and other subjects. He had no superior in Europe as a planner of campaigns and a discoverer of the weak spots in an enemy. He married an English woman as did his assistant, Count von Waldersee.

Returned at the Old Rate.

HELENA, Mont., April 25.—The strike at the East Helena smelter inaugurated last Sunday for an advance of 25 cents a day in wages of all the men, was settled to-day by the men returning to work at the old rate.

An Irreparable Loss.

ROME, April 25.—A few of the people who were injured at the time of the explosion yesterday have since died from the effect of the injuries they received. Reports of further damage to valuable and historic works of art in the Vatican, monasteries, churches and palaces are made, and it will require a personal visit to and inspection of tens of thousands of artistic relics before the full story of the disaster can be recorded. The pope had just concluded celebrating low mass when the explosion occurred. So severe was the shock that he tottered and would have fallen had not one of the servants sprung forward and caught the venerable prelate in his arms.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

Prominent merchants of Duluth have effected the permanent organization of a jobbers' union.

A Kroshus, formerly editor of the Caledonia Journal, has returned home from the insane asylum where he was taken last fall, entirely recovered.

Prof. E. G. Admas of Owatonna has been elected principal of the Rochester public schools, vice Prof. Darius Steward, resigned, at a salary of $1,500 per year.

The Gem City, of the St. Paul & St. Louis line arrived at Wabasha recently and will be the first boat of the season through Lake Pepin.

John Flood and Louis Miller, two young crooks confined in the Pine City lock-up awaiting removal to the state reformatory, broke jail and escaped.

The date for the transfer of Itasca county from the St. Cloud to the Duluth land district has been fixed for June 1. The local office has sent out formal notices to that effect.

W. B. Reed of Hastings, and Oscar Wolf of St. Paul will represent Minnesota at the meeting of the Right Worthy Grand Lodge I. O. G. T., to be held at Edinburgh, Scotland, May 29.

Ellen L. Nelson, a young married woman of Red Wing, thirty-three years of age, committed suicide recently by hanging herself in a barn. Despondency over the loss of her children and pondering over religious matters are supposed to be the cause.

Fire broke out at Waseca in the frame hotel building owned by Thomas Coleman, and before the flames could be gotten under control the entire building was destroyed. His loss on building and furniture is estimated at $2,500. Insurance light.

The government agent from Washington has arrived in Mankato to locate the site for the United States public building. A large number of sites are offered and the owners of each are pressing their claims to the best advantage.

John Joyce, employed by Joe Wright as a laboring man, at Spring Valley, made a bet that he could cross a bridge west of this place, on the Milwaukee road, in front of a train, and lost the bet. He was badly mangled, and died before a physician could reach him.

George Turner and Mrs. Lettie J. Howe, of Denmark were married at Prescott, Wis. The bride is a member of the graduating class of '88 of the Hastings high school, and her many friends will extend to her and her chosen companion hearty congratulations.

News has been received at St. Cloud that an attempt was made recently to wreck the east-bound Great Northern freight train three miles west of Sauk Center. The track had been obstructed with ties at various points, but was discovered before the engine struck them.

Ora Oskey, a boy fourteen years old, left his home at Red Wing last fall with 20 cents in money, and since that time he has seen a large part of the country. He has been all through the South and West as far out as the Pacific coast, and he is now in Montana on his way home.

Mayor elect D. E. Priest, of Waseca, has entered upon the duties of his office. In his communication to the council the mayor dwelt on the necessity of strict economy in financial matters and of earnest efforts to advance the material interests of the city. Speculation is rife as to his appointments, none having as yet been announced.

Andrew Nelson, a farmer living near Tyler, met with a peculiar and painful accident while seeding. He was standing in front of his team when they became frightened and springing forward knocked him down, and running over him, caught him on the seeder teeth and lacerated him terribly. He was badly but not fatally hurt.

The maple sugar season, which is practically at an end in the vicinity of White Earth has been a poor and unprofitable one, the poorest in fact known for many years. The lateness of the "breaking up," wet, murky weather and the hot stage of the weather when the sun shone all had a tendency to the failure of the season.

The next term of the district court will begin in Albert Lea on Tuesday, May 21, and a large calendar of cases is expected. Beside several railroad cases for personal injury, there are two suits against the city involving $30,000 for injuries said to have been sustained by reason of a defective sidewalk.

J. M. Batchelor, of Hastings, who has been quite ill with paralysis, breathed his last, leaving a wife and one son. He had been engaged in the boat manufacturing business, and removed here from Red Wing over a year ago. He was a gentleman respected by all who knew him. The remains were shipped to Red Wing for interment at Trenton.

A painting in oil of rare beauty was discovered in the ruins of the old French mission church at Crow Wing, a few miles north of Little Falls, by Rev. A. Lamothe, of the French Catholic church here. It represents one of the saints holding aloft a cross, and around him representatives of the various races of the globe gazing at the uplifted cross.

A complimentary banquet of Representatives A. J. Greer was given by citizens at the Merchants hotel Lake City. It was a nonpartisan affair, in which about a hundred of Mr. Greer's friends, with various political convictions, participated. Mayor McKenny presided. The event signified a thorough appreciation by his fellow townsmen of the work done by Representative Greer in the late legislature.

The Southern Minnesota Dental association held its annual session in Mankato. The attendance was large, including many dentists from Northern Iowa. These are the officers: President, Dr. C. W. Nutting of Spring Valley; vice president, Dr. E. D. Allison of Marshall; secretary, Dr. E. L. Hawes of Mankato; treasurer, Dr. F. P. James of Sleepy Eye.

The new council of Winona organized by electing John Keenan president and John Beutner vice-president. The following city officers were elected: Recorder, O. H. Clarke; city engineer and street commissioner, Frank Bratka; city attorney W. A. Finkelnburg; water commissioner, Alex Milanowski; pound master, F. W. Clark; official newspaper, Winona Herald.

The United States grand jury brought in two indictments at Mankato, one against Arthur Quincy for stealing a package containing a watch chain from the Stillwater postoffice, and the other against John Roszell for raising a $1 silver certificate and attempting to pass the same at Kandiyohi Station, Quincy pleaded guilty, and being but seventeen years of age was sentenced to one year at the St. Cloud reformatory. Roszell's trial has not come off.

There was a special meeting of the Albert Lea council called by Mayor Wilcox to arrange the bond for the city treasurer, $65,000 the amount previously fixed being higher than that officer could secure. The bond was promptly fixed at $30,000, after which the appointments by the mayor of W. S. Carey, as chief of police, and S. F. Chamberlain as policeman, at an increase of $5 per month. Dr. J. M. Todd, F. B. Fobes and A. H. Squires were appointed a board of health for the present year.

NORTH DAKOTA.

J. Walker Smith, Max Witelshofer and D. M. Holmes were elected members of the board of education from the First, Third and Fifth wards of Grand Forks.

The teachers' institute of Grand Forks county meets June 8. State Superintendent Ogden will be present. Mrs. Eiserihuth and Miss Fannie Miller are the lecturers.

Congressman Wilson, of West Virginia, was at Fargo, and was entertained at a dinner by some members of the Tax Reform club and other prominent gentlemen.

C. A. M. Spencer and Col. Elton met in Grand Forks and agreed upon a site for the United States penitentiary at Grafton, subject to State Auditor Bray's approval when he returns from Hot Springs.

County Auditor Anderson is visiting Inkster, Larimore and Northwood to make contracts with needy farmers desiring seed wheat from the county. The wheat will be furnished from the nearest elevator.

The district lodge of Good Templars held a two days' session at Fargo, transacting considerable business and electing officers for the coming year, with W. B. Bartland as grand chief templar. The order is growing quite rapidly in the state.

A twelve-year-old son of R. Knowlton, of Gilby, accidently shot his sister, two years younger, with a small rifle with which he was fooling. The ball took effect in the girl's side, making a wound which will prove fatal.

A Guarantee, Investment and Trust Company has been organized at Dickinson, by Philadelphia capitalists, Oakes the banker and two business men of Dickinson. The authorized capital is $150,000, and the home office is here. Articles of incorporation were filed with the secretary of the state.

The appointment by Gov. Burke of A. M. Tofthagen as trustee of the Fargo agricultural college vice R. F. Cooper resigned, is received there with universal satisfaction, and is regarded as a favorable indication of an understanding between Gov. Burke and Congressman M. N. Johnson.

Col. Bentley of Bismarck, the new department commander of the G. A. R. for North Dakota, was publicly installed at Grand Forks. After the ceremony Commander Bentley was tendered a reception by the local G. A. R. and Company F, of the state militia.

E. A. Herman, of Hudson, Wis., held at Devils Lake to await requisition for assault with intent to kill a rival lover at that place, and held also for attempt to murder Deputy Sheriff Gilbertson, of that county, was found hanging in his cell. He was cut down by city Policeman Dave Murphy and is likely to recover.

Lloyds, the well known Jamestown private bankers, have incorporated under the National Banking act as Lloyds' National bank. William M. Lloyd, J. W. Lloyd, and S. K. McGinnis of this city, H. L. Lloyd of La Moure and D. McKay Lloyd of Pittsburg, Pa., are the directors. William M. Lloyd is president and J. M. Lloyd cashier. Bank capital is $100,000.

George H. Frey of Sherman, Me., is at Hawkinson to put in a potato starch factory. The wells are being drilled and the foundation made. Farmers in this vicinity have contracted to grow 1,000 acres of potatoes. This will be the first potato starch factory in the state. The state pays a bounty of 1 cent per pound for all starch made in the state from Dakota grown potatoes.

At an adjourned meeting of the board of directors of the Bismarck penitentiary, the contract for furnishing the necessary pipe and fittings for the waterworks extension from the city limits to the prison buildings, was awarded to Rogers & Ordway, of St. Paul, for a consideration of $35 per ton, free on board, in Bismarck. The work on this matter will give employment to the entire prison force for the greater portion of the summer.

The wife of A. M. Johnson, of Fargo, a brakeman on the Northern Pacific, has mysteriously disappeared, and there are many sensational rumors afloat as to the cause. Johson alleges it is a case of "affections alienated, and that she has gone with a former resident of Fargo, while others allege it is a case of supreme disgust on the part of the wife, as Johnson is charged with being too much of a ladie's man, and that Mrs. Johnson has gone to her mother.

Public Examiner Wallace went to the Red river valley to investigate the neglect of private bankers to organize under the state law. Several weeks ago he issued a circular notifying private bankers that they must organize prior to April 20. Forty-nine banks have organized under the state law, but there are twenty that have not, presumably for the purpose of avoiding assessment. Unless some reasonable cause is given for their neglect information will be made against such private bankers and they are liable under the law to a heavy fine.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Manager Broadhurst, of the Grand Forks opera house, has accepted the management of a local baseball club.

The district W. C. T. U. convention at Mitchell, was attended by a good representation of workers. Mrs. H. M. Baker, state president, addressed the unions.

Henry Boss, employed in Brown's lumber camp, near West Superior was drowned while breaking a log jam. His body was recovered in a few hours.

Dr. C. B. Alford, president, together with other members of the state board of health, met at Huron, and appointed boards in nearly all counties of that part of the state.

J. D. D. McCally, a prominent grain buyer of Frederick for a number of years, was buried the other day. He leaves a wife and many friends.

Prof. Foster, the bigamist, of Sioux Falls remanded by Judge Aikens to the care of the sheriff until a representative from Newport, Ky., appears to take him back to that state.

Eight saw mills at Ashland and three across the bay, at Washburn, have commenced operations. The season's cut will be much larger than that of last year. Many mills will run night and day.

The Roland house, a large frame structure, at Neenah was burned recently. Of the half-dozen transient or regular boarders only one man is accounted for at present Roland and his family escaped.

Advices from Washington state that postal receipts during the past year have been sufficient in Pierre to raise the postoffice from third class to one of the second classes, and put in the special mail delivery system.

Mrs. Frank R. Hyde, who poisoned her two daughters and then attempted suicide at Souix Falls, is slowly recovering. The oldest daughter is dead, while the youngest may recover. The perpetrator of the horrible act has lucid moments and fully realizes her position. The husband is bordering on insanity, his grief being more than he can bear.

General Manager Ward, of the Duluth, Pierre & Black Hills, let a contract for eight miles of grading out from Faulkton. Spencer Bros. of Spink county have three miles, and the rest goes to Faulkton parties. Chief Engineer Tilden and corps left for eight miles from Pierre to locate the route into Pierre. Work will be pushed from both ends of the line to completion.

The Swan company has just completed a fine six-inch artesian well on the farm of Hon. J. P. Day, of Spink County. The State Agricultural college has leased a forty-acre tract of Mr. Day, and with the help of an expert from Colorado will make a practical test and experiment of irrigation the coming summer. Twenty acres will be cultivated with irrigation and twenty without.

Capt. Charles F. Powell, the government engineer in charge of improvements on the Missouri, from Sioux City to Fort Benton, will arrive in Yankton from the former city, where he has been arranging for offices for his clerical force which is to be headquartered there. While here Capt. Powell will select a location for the ice harbor to be located at Yankton, and also an informal survey of points in the river near here, likely to require the attention of his corps.

WISCONSIN.

Charles Fredin was killed six miles south of West Superior by a falling tree. He was unmarried, and came here from Minneapolis.

George Lewis, a mail ca[illegible]ier, was arrested at Appleton and taken to Milwaukee for destroying circular mail matter. He is perfectly honest, but fell into a careless habit.

Thomas Taylor, a prominent farmer of Hammond died a few days ago, very suddenly of la grippe, only being sick two days. The deceased was a brother of Armstrong Taylor, an attorney in Minneapolis.

Kate Early, who had been an inmate of a house of prostitution, died in the hospital at West Superior from an overdose of morphine, to the use of which she was addicted. There is good reason to believe that she suicided. An inquest will be held.

Chas. A. David, aged 40, a farmer and blacksmith living near New Richmond, shot himself with a Winchester rifle. He was a hard drinker and had been on a spree for some time and probably put an end to his life in a fit of despondency.

A serious accident was narrowly averted on the St. Paul road at Cheney, five miles east of Kilbourn City. Ludwig Knutson discovered a switch lock misplaced and the switch tied out of place, and the fast mail about due. He flagged the train and brought it to a stop before the switch was reached.

When the newly elected city officers were taking the oath of office at La Crosse, it was discovered that O. C. Hats, tax commissioner, was not a freeholder and therefore absolutely disqualified. An effort will be made for unanimous consent in the legislature to amend the charter so the council can appoint, otherwise a new election must be held.

As one incidental result of the passage of the Taylor bill it is learned on excellent authority that it has already been decided by two lumber concerns now operating at Burlington and Dubuque, respectively, to discontinue sawing there and to locate two new saw mills in the Chippewa valley. Doubtless if this purpose is entertained a similar movement on the part of other lumber concerns now operating down the river may be looked for.

IOWA.

Two men were arrested at Ottumwa, for robbing an old man named Johnson.

Constable Hage Kent of Ottumwa brought action against the Courier for $5,000 damages for alleged defamation of character.

Joseph Proctor, a young school-teacher, attempting to board a freight train at Paris, on the Rock Island, was instantly killed.

The proposition to bond Le Mars electric lights was resubmitted at a special election and defeated by a majority of 266 against.

Bishop Perry, of Davenport, confirmed a class of 21 persons at Christ's church, Burlington, and a large class at Fort Madison.

A settlement was made with a syndicate of banks of the claim against the defunct Commercial bank of Dubuque. One hundred and sixtyfive thousand dollars worth of claims were settled at 77½ cents on the dollar. This practically closes the litigation in the United States courts

While two young lads, Walter Mineer and Ed. Doran, were playing with a revolver at Eldora, Doran pointed the gun at Mineer and pulled the trigger. The weapon happened to be loaded, and the bullet entered Mineer's body. The boy is alive, but nothing of the bullet can be found. It is thought the boy can recover, although blood poisoning is feared.

Ottumwa section of the county superintendents of schools met with 20 counties represented. State superintendent Sabin presided. Papers were read by J. T. Riggs on "The Recess Question," and J. H. Landis on "The Methods to Obtain More Thorough Instruction in the Common Branches." In the afternoon and evening the "Teachers Reading Circle" was discussed."

George S. Boone, the sole remaining lineal descendant of Daniel Boone, was arrested by the United States authorities and brought to Des Moines for trial. He is charged with pension frauds. Boone served in the Confederate army, while his father was a Union soldier. The father is dead and the son, it is alleged, has for some time been drawing the pension allowed to the former. Boone has been living in a cave on the Des Moines river forty miles below this city.

THE DESIRE FOR REFORM

EX-GOV. MORTON ON THE FEELING IN THE WEST.

Tariff Reform Still in the Front—Why the Farmers Are Not Deceived by Talk About Pauper Labor—Work of the Reform Club and How to Sustain It.

Ex-Governor J. Sterling Morton, of Nebraska, has recently spent several weeks in New York, making his headquarters while there at the Reform Club. It will be remembered that it was this club which took so active a part in the Congress elections last fall in Iowa, Michigan, Illinois and other Western States.

Governor Morgan showed while in New York a deep interest in the tariff reform propaganda which the club has undertaken. Being himself a non-resident member of the club, he was delighted to find that all the money paid to the club in the way of annual dues by out-of-town members goes directly into the work for tariff reform.

To a member of the club he said on this point: "Every earnest tariff reformer in the West ought to be a member of this club. Every man who can pay $10 a year will have the satisfaction of knowing that every penny of this goes towards supplying the sinews of war in this fight against an iniquitous tariff system. There are a great many men in the West who are able and willing to pay this sum, and would gladly do so if their attention were only called to the matter.

"The protectionists have the advantage over us in one important respect. They can 'fry the fat' to an almost unlimited extent out of those who have large financial interests in protection. Now with us the case is different. On our side the financial interest in abolishing protection is not so great with any one individual. There are many manufacturers who are interested to the extent of thousands of dollars a year in keeping up protection. The opponents of protection have a financial interest in abolishing the system; but as with them the interest of each man is less than on the protection side there is less disposition to contribute money to carry on your educational campaign.

"Now it seems to me that there ought to be many men who are willing to join this club and give $10 a year to help you to keep up this agitation. The legitimate expenses of your work of organizing meetings at distant points and sending out speakers to them and also in supplying tariff-reform matter to a large number of newspapers must be very great. The country should come to your help."

Gov. Morton was asked whether the desire for tariff reform was growing in Nebraska.

"Yes," he answered, "the yearning for commercial freedom is becoming more and more general and more and more intense among the farmers of the Northwest.

"They find that protection compels them to buy of American manufacturers their farm implements at artificially enhanced prices. The Oliver steel plow, made at South Bend, Ind., sells for less in Canada than in the United States, and so—very often—do Diston's saws. And while the Northwestern farmer buys in a protected he sells in a free trade market. His meats and breadstuffs are fixed, as to prices, by the Liverpool and London markets. He sells against all creation, and he buys where all creation is shut out from competing with the pampered protectees of the McKinley tariff.

"The farmer sees that the profits of capital are the leavings of wages. After operatives are paid off the dividend fund is left, as is also a sinking fund, betterments and other increments, for the manufacturer. The farmer knows that under protection millionaires, in manufacturing ventures, have spawned and throve, like skippers in a cheese, all over the Middle and Eastern States. And it follows logically that the great fortunes—made with greater celerity in America than elsewhere on earth—like Carnegie's, must arise from very large leavings of wages for division among the capitalists.

"For this reason farmers, mechanics, and laborers generally are beginning to discriminate between high wages and high cost of labor. It is plain to them that a skilled laborer in the United States, who gets in steel-rail manufacturing $4 a day, may leave the finished steel rail with less cost of labor in it than a less-skilled, less-alert artisan in England leaves in the steel rail made there by labor costing only $2 a day.

"Denominational wages are one thing and the cost of labor is another; the former may be very high and the latter very low. Some farm hands are cheaper at $25 a month than others at $15. The cost of labor in grain grown by the former is less than that cost in grain grown by the latter sort of labor. One good farm hand will cultivate well forty forty acres of corn in Nebraska, and get from that area 2,000 bushels. But a lazy, inefficient, slovenly man will half till the same acreage and produce only 1,000 bushels. If the former is paid $20 and the latter $15 a month, the cost of labor in the 1,000 bushels is much greater than in the 2,000. The Alliance people are now thinking upon this economic question, and will not easily be bamboozled by the McKinley assumptions and assertions about 'protecting the wage-earners.'

"Alliance men are among themselves absolute free traders. They sell to the merchants who will pay highest for farm products, and then they buy of those who will give the most commodities for those products, direct or in cash. The farmer and his merchant trade with each other just as long as they each find it advantageous to do so. The moment either finds the exchange unprofitable, trade between them stops—unprofitable commerce always dies. All legitimate exchanges are mutually advantageous, both between persons and between people—nations.

"The United States had a growing trade with Europe. Her merchantmen flecked every sea. Transoceanic commerce grew apace. It must have been profitable, or it would have perished of its own unprofitableness. But it grew and grew until the Morill tariff—and now the McKinley tariff—was enacted to kill it—to abolish that which was mutually profitable—to eradicate the commercial advantages which—under comparative freedom—were mutual, natural, just and righteous."

Labor Does Not Believe It.

The silk-workers have had hard experience in the matter of wages for the past year. Reductions in wages are very frequent in the silk industry just now, and the Master Workman of the Silk-workers' Association declares that wages have in some cases been cut down 50 per cent. within a year.

It is only natural, therefore, that the silk-workers in their recent convention should have passed the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, The silk industry of the United States, despite the high protective tariff, is at present in a most deplorable condition, wages being so low that skilled operators are seeking other occupations, and in view of the fact that since 1889 the wages of ribbon weavers have been reduced 58 per cent., be it

Resolved, That the representatives of the United States Silk-Workers of North America, now in session, appeal to the friends of American labor not to purchase silk fabrics of foreign manufacture, which are actually inferior to those made here; and be it

Resolved, That in our opinion neither protection nor free trade benefits the workman, and we therefore call upon all silk-workers who are unorganized to band themselves together into the national body, and it is our further opinion that the only protection workingmen will ever receive will be that they give themselves.

The silk industry is protected by duties of 50 to 60 per cent. Why does not this protection secure good wages to the workers?

LET THE POOR USE SHODDY.

So Says Judge Lawrence, of Ohio—Carpets of Shoddy and Cow Hair—Greed of Protective Interests.

Judge Lawrence, one of the Ohio political wool-growers, writes to the Boston *Journal of Commerce* a long letter advocating the total exclusion of carpet wools from this country.

"The duties on carpets," says Judge Lawrence, "are substantially prohibitory; they are entirely so on all carpets of classes made in the United States. The duties on coarse wools should be equally so, even if used only for carpets."

Although we grow almost no carpet wool in this country, for the simple reason that it pays better to grow clothing wool, Judge Lawrence would exclude foreign carpet wools entirely, and thus compel the carpet manufacturers to use in their carpets some of the low grades of wool now going into cloth. This would increase the price of Judge Lawrence's wool; and that is just what he is striking for. But it would increase the price of carpets, too. Here, however, the Ohio shepherd proposes a frank and brutal way of making a low grade of carpet for those who are compelled to buy cheap stuff. He says use shoddy. Here are his words:

"If a still cheaper variety of carpets be required, as there always will be, they can be made from a mixture of such coarse wool with shoddy and cow hair sufficiently cheap."

Judge Lawrence ought to know that our cheap carpets are already made largely of "shoddy and cow hair." Recent improvements in shoddy spinning machinery, however, are rapidly increasing the use of shoddy in carpets.

The frankness and the audacity of Judge Lawrence's declaration for shoddy carpets for the poorer people should enlighten these people somewhat as to the spirit of protected interests generally. That declaration is but another proof that these protected interests are ready to enrich themselves at whatever cost to the people. Let all the poorer people in the land use shoddy carpets, but Judge Lawrence must have his wool duty!

But the day of these wool politicians is passing. Even such a dyed-in-the-wool protectionist paper as the *Journal of Commerce* tells Judge Lawrence something for his benefit which shows how the tide is setting. The *Journal* says:

"It is our impression, from the knowledge we have of the sentiment of woolen manufacturers on the tariff question, that the aggressive policy of wool-growers or their representatives will, in time, and that not far distant, arouse an antagonism on the part of manufacturers to all tariff restrictions on the imports of raw materials, regardless of threats concerning the tariff on manufactured articles."

A Window-Glass Trust.

There was talk of the formation of a window-glass trust last fall during the campaign. At that time Secretary Foster, who is largely interested in the manufacture of window-glass, was reported to be opposed to the formation, being then a candidate for Congress. One or more of the other large manufacturers held out against the trust proposal, and the scheme came to nothing then.

The talk about a trust has again been revived, and now the trust is considered much more probable. The New York *Oil, Paint and Drug Reporter*, which is an organ of the glass trade, has recently pointed out how the difficulties formerly encountered have mostly disappeared, and then continues:

"Another deterring cause has been removed by the appointment of Mr. Charles Foster to the Treasury portfolio in the President's Cabinet. Mr. Foster controls large glass manufacturing interests and at the same time is prominently identified with politics. He was a candidate for Congress when the subject of a consolidation of glass interests was first mooted, and the public outcry against trusts made him at once an enemy of the scheme, because to be connected with such a movement at the time might have ruined his chances of political preferment. As he is now placed in a position where condemnation of commercial combinations by the public—under mistaken impressions or otherwise—is likely to do him and his political aspirations no damage, his co-operation, at least, in the scheme may be expected"

The same journal points out that one of the leading manufacturers has recently put up prices 20 per cent. Such is the working of the high McKinley protection on glass. Trusts and higher prices are the order of the day.

A Hinge Trust.

The *Iron Age*, a high tariff trade paper, prints the following piece of news:

"The negotiations which have been in progress for some time between the manufacturers of strap and T hinges have resulted in the formation of a strap and T hinge association, which consists of the following concerns: Stanley works, McKinley Manufacturing Company, E. W. Gilmore & Co., Lindsay & McCutcheon, C. Hager & Sons Hinge Company. A new list has been adopted. The new prices represent an advance on the goods generally ranging from 5 to 10 per cent. on strap hinges and something like 20 per cent. on T hinges."

Thus the industries of this country are gradually being consolidated into trusts. It is said by a competent authority that nine-tenths of our industries are already controlled by trusts and combinations to control prices and output.

The old duty on these hinges was 2½ cents a pound, and was practically prohibitory, only $2,377 worth of bolts, rivets, hinges, and hinge blanks having been imported last year. McKinley made the trifling reduction of a quarter of a cent per pound, leaving the rate still substantially prohibitory, as may be seen from the fact that this hinge trust is able to raise prices from 5 to 20 per cent.

There may be some dispute as to whether or not our manufacturers have the right to form trusts. However that may be, our people are great fools to continue to vote for the high protective duties which give these trusts a defense against outside competition. When industries combine and put up prices, it is time to cut off their protection at a single stroke.

IMPORTED INDUSTRIES.

WHY A GERMAN MANUFACTURER DID NOT BUILD HERE.

The High Tax on Raw Materials Frightened Him—This Tax Would Keep Him Out of the World's Market—Pauper Labor and Pauper Goods.

The high McKinley duties on many kinds of goods have already compelled some European manufacturers to set up factories in the United States to get their part in the tariff spoils, and still others will doubtless be induced to open branch establishments here.

Republican organs print news about these imported industries with many expressions of satisfaction, and point to the importation of industries as one of the best effects of the McKinley tariff law. But they do not reflect that when a mill-owner in Europe goes to the trouble and expense of shipping his machinery to America, building a new factory and putting it into operation, there must be some special hope of gain held out to him. Protectionists assert that the tariff lowers prices; but clearly the foreign manufacturer does not come here to get lower prices for his goods. He comes for higher prices—for McKinley tariff prices.

An interesting case, however, is that of a German manufacturer of woolen goods, who came here to look over the ground and went home without deciding to build a plant in America. His reasons for not building here are highly interesting from a tariff standpoint. The manufacturer gives the reasons why, after careful observation in his travels and upon ripe reflection, he concluded not to transfer his industry to this country. The first of these he declares to be the high duties on raw wool, yarn and dye stuffs, which make it hard for American manufacturers to compete in the home markets with their European rivals, notwithstanding the heavy duties on woolens, and impossible to secure an outlet for their surplus products in neutral markets. While the American manufacturers of woolens are absolutely and inexorably confined to the home demand, their competitors in England, Germany and France, with free wool, have the world for their customer.

While this manufacturer found the high duties on wool a great hindrance to cheap woolen manufacture in the United States, he did not find near so great a difference in wages as the protectionists have often asserted to exist between this country and Germany. He says that, after personal inquiries in the industrial districts of New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania, he finds that the average rate is scarcely 25 per cent. higher than in Germany. He asks what this amounts to when the woolen products are subject to duties ranging from 80 to 100 per cent. Yet the advocates of protective spoliation incessantly repeat the fiction that the McKinley tariff is so adjusted as only to compensate American manufacturers for the difference in wages in this country and in Europe.

The fact is that when the actual production of a day's labor is taken into consideration the wages in the woolen factories of Pennsylvania and Massachusetts are lower than in France and Germany. This has been conclusively shown by experts who have examined the processes of manufacture in this country and in Europe, and have made comparisons as to the actual labor cost in a yard of goods.

Such a comparison the protectionists will never make. They always take the wages paid in Europe by the day or by the week, and compare them with the daily or weekly wages in the United States. Yet it must be clear to even a half-intelligent mind that the only valid comparison is that of the labor cost in the yard, the pound, etc. On this point the great contention of the protectionists as to the "pauper labor" of Europe breaks down completely; for if we can make a yard of cloth with less labor than they can in Europe, it is folly to talk longer about the "pauper-made goods" of Europe.

Truck Farming.

Truck farming is market gardening carried on so far away from centers of consumption as to require railway and vessel carriage to get the products to market. Long lines of railway have made such farming possible, and now North and South Carolina planters can daily send their "truck" to Washington, Baltimore, and Philadelphia. So far the Census Bureau finds that about 600,000 acres of land are devoted to this kind of farming, and that $100,000,000 are invested in the industry, and that the annual products are worth nearly $80,000,000 after paying freights and commissions. These farms employ 217,000 men, 9,000 women, and 15,000 children. Seventy-six thousand horses and mules are employed in the work, and nine million dollars' worth of implements. This industry has sprung into existence in the past ten years, and is growing very rapidly. It seems like pretty good farming which realizes $130 gross income an acre on the land tilled.

THE bad outlook for the European wheat crop has caused an advance in the price of wheat in our markets. The foreign demand for our wheat, it is thought, will be unusually large this year. As the foreigner buys more largely of our wheat, our farmers learn the importance of their foreign market. Would it not be a good thing to enlarge and extend the foreign market for our farm products by taking foreign goods more freely in change for them.

STOWED away in one of the rooms at the Capitol in Montpelier, Vt., are the remains of the first printing press brought to this country. Upon it was printed the freemen's oath for Massachusetts, the first thing printed in British North America.

IF you want to see jerked beef, come down and watch a Texas cowboy lasso a running steer.

HUNGRY HORDES.

They Wander Hopelessly About the Great Cities.

WANT AND WEALTH SIDE BY SIDE.

The Gleam of Gold Attracts the Unemployed to Centers of Population, and the Result Is Often Distressing—The Teeming Tenements of New York.

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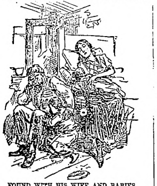
TO THE reflective and philanthropic mind perhaps no question presents more profound interest than that of the existing poverty in the cities of the United States. With the growth of material prosperity and the increase of population in great centers of activity this evil has rapidly increased. Now and then, through the newspapers, the public learns that John Jones, a sober and industrious workman, has been found with his wife and babies in a dying condition from lack of food. Perhaps never before, except in times of pestilence, have so many of these pitiful stories been read as during the last winter. Those who read utter a sympathetic word and shudder as they think of their own babies. Then the incident is forgotten. If it happens to possess some peculiarly sensational features, as, for instance, was the case when a carpenter tried to jump from the Brooklyn bridge because he could get no work, John Jones is overwhelmed with provisions, money and jobs.

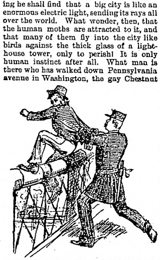
But the case of John Jones is only a bubble on the mighty current of poverty ever flowing through large cities. The wailings of hunger from thousands of infant throats never reach ears attuned to sympathy, and cemeteries are peopled every day with those who have slid from poverty's knee into the serenity of the grave.

As Americans are a progressive people, however, and as many have gotten together so much money that chasing the nimble dollar has lost its zest, they naturally turn attention to other things. And among those poverty is receiving at the present time a good deal of notice. In the effort to ameliorate existing conditions one naturally asks, with Artemus Ward, "Why is this thus? What is the reason of this business?" Of course the conclusion is quickly reached that the inherent selfishness of man or the inhumanity referred to by Mr. Pope is the first cause. But this answer does not satisfy. The public wants something more specific. Then the question becomes as wide as the sea and as fruitful of answers as the problems of metaphysics. The first and chief practical reason is because so many human beings are packed into a limited area that the natural and artificial resources of the locality will not support life in decency and comfort. An illustration of this fact is seen in the prodigious increase in the tenement house district of New York city during the past twenty-one years.



FOUND WITH HIS WIFE AND BABIES.

In 1869 there were 14,872 tenements, with a population of 468,492 persons. In 1879 the number of tenements was estimated at 21,000, and their tenants had passed the half million mark. In 1888 the tenement houses had increased to 32,390, with a population of 1,093,701 souls. At the present time there are 37,316 tenements, and their population is over 1,250,000. These statistics, it is safe to assume, hold good, according to the ratio of population, in all the great cities in the United States. If one inquires into the causes of this overcrowding he shall find that a big city is like an enormous electric light, sending its rays all over the world. What wonder, then, that the human moths are attracted to it, and that many of them fly into the city like birds against the thick glass of a lighthouse tower, only to perish! It is only human instinct after all. What man is there who has walked down Pennsylvania avenue in Washington, the gay Chestnut street in Philadelphia, or the still more ornamental and attractive Broadway in New York, but has felt the delightful sense of human companionship which the hurrying crowd affords, to say nothing of the attractive windows gleaming with color and the almost endless means of amusement! Besides, the emigrant's objective point is almost invariably a large city. Often his money only enables him to land in the city, and he cannot get away. He wouldn't if he could. Then that great gaunt specter of competition salutes him. He can only work with his hands, and anybody with health can do that. Consequently he cannot get a job at cleaning the street, the railroad has more men than it knows what to do with, and the 'longshoreman wishes that a pestilence would come and kill off some of his competitors.

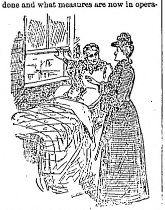


TRIED TO JUMP FROM BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

Another cause of the poverty in large cities is the increased cost of living. Everything the poor man buys must be bought from a middleman. Fresh milk, which costs him five cents a quart in the country, requires the expenditure of an additional three cents. The vegetables he purchases as a rule are stale and unwholesome. He could pluck them from his own garden in the country. He is also tempted to spend more money in the city than elsewhere. If he has a few blocks to go he takes a car. He would walk twice the distance in the country and think nothing of it. Then, too, there is that hungry monster, "Rent," to be fed. Once every month he comes around, open mouthed and greedy, and swallows at least one-quarter of the poor man's income. One-quarter of his wages to give him a shelter from the cold and rain! and he, poor fellow, because of his ignorance, does not know that he is mainly responsible for the inordinate price of his rent because he insists on remaining in the overcrowded hive.

By way of contrast, look for a moment at the present condition of a people who live outside of large cities. Take Ireland, for instance. Scarcely a day goes by but what some heartrending tale is told of the frightful misery on account of poverty in that country. The writer knows, as the result of personal experience, that there is more destitution and poverty in the tenement district of New York in one week than he saw in the Emerald Isle in three months' travel among the peasants. The poor Irishman has less money in Ireland than in America, but he has more pure air; less meat and more fresh vegetables, and he pays less rent. These conditions would hold equally good in the country districts of America.

Now as to remedies. What has been done and what measures are now in operation to relieve the distressed poor? Philanthropy has been tried and found wanting. It serves very often as a means of temporary relief, just as a sniff of camphor relieves the headache, but it does not touch the root of the disease. You cannot make a useful citizen of a tramp by giving him ten cents. A hickory stick and a bucksaw, with the consciousness that he can earn a dollar, will do the business much more thoroughly. Samuel J. Tilden once said that the only practical solution of the social question was through politics. This remark was brought out by the fact that much of the misery of the poor is due to their own heedlessness and ignorance. The beneficent influence of education now in operation throughout all large cities will do much to rectify these defects. Economy in thousands of poor families is an unknown quality. When they have money they spend it lavishly in one or two days, and go without for the rest of the week. The most pitiful exhibition of ignorance is seen in the case of the children.



DIDN'T KNOW ENOUGH TO SHUT THE WINDOW.

Mrs. Fiske Bryson, a female physician of New York city, says that she has visited hundreds of homes where the parents of sick children did not know enough to shut down the windows when there was a fall in temperature of 15 degs. Numbers of instances are also on record where tenants have stolen the brass fittings of wash tubs and the connecting lead pipes and sold them for old junk rather than use these conveniences for sanitary purposes.

Still, with all these discouragements there is no real reason for hopelessness. The practical men in America have learned that the only way to lessen the more flagrant evils of poverty is to tackle the evil in a businesslike way, and to leave sentiment entirely out of the question. Chicago has taken hold of the subject with a will and with every prospect of success. Felix Adler, the apostle of ethical culture in New York, reports that the model tenement scheme which he was mainly instrumental in starting is paying 5 per cent. on the money invested. The board of health of New York has increased its visits of inspection to crowded tenements; old rookeries are being supplanted by substantial, well ventilated buildings, and many of the more sanguine humanitarians are positive that if poverty isn't dead it will at least be hamstrung by the time the Twentieth century is born.

ERNEST JARROLD.

ANNE BISSELL,

By Augusta Larned,

Is a Most Delightful Story,

And will soon appear in this paper.

IT WILL PLEASE YOU!

Blind Men Are Piano Tuners.

All the pianos owned by the city of Boston are tuned by blind men. The South Boston institution has a contract with the school board to keep all the pianos in the public schools of the city in tune and repair. There are 150 and upward of them, many of the number expensive concert grands. The blind tuners from the institution have taken care of them for thirteen years and given perfect satisfaction.—Boston Record.

KNOW YE ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS,

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THE WEEKLY GLOBE Has every attractive feature of a First-class Weekly, as well as many Original and Exclusive ones peculiar to itself. To read it is to enjoy it and endorse all claims made for it. It stands Pre-eminent among NORTHWESTERN WEEKLIES.

THE ST. PAUL GLOBE PUBLISHING COMPANY has, at a great outlay of money, purchased the right to use Houghton's New Reversible Political Map combined with Rand, McNally & Co.'s Map of the U. S. [illegible] the enormous number of 100,000 copies, for the benefit of those who [illegible] years 1891 and 1892. The regular price of these maps is $5.00 but we are enabled to offer it together with the Globe, at the following

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WE are making a specialty this season of what we call our PARAGON HARNESS. Made of the FINEST STOCK and the very BEST WORKMANSHIP. Such a harness cannot be bought for less than $25. at retail. But we are willing, in order to introduce it, to SELL ONE SET ONLY to one person as a sample for * $16.50.

$25.00 HARNESS FOR $16.50

IN GENUINE RUBBER $18.50.

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A fine Buggy Harness stitched twelve stitches to the inch, except traces which are stitched ten. Is made to represent a $25 harness. It has 3 5 or 3 1/2 hand laced, leather pad saddle, with covered seat and jockeys; is made from fine stock. Bridle is of usual dimensions, has fine blinds, nice leather front and beautiful rosettes with glass centers, nice nickel bit. Check-rein, either overdraw with nose piece, or side check. Nice russet or black reins. The breast-collar, neck-strap, breeching and turn folds are made either of patent enamel or of plain harness leather as preferred and the layers on the same are cut wide and straight, and being stitched so very fine and nicely creased, give to the harness a costly custom-made appearance. The hip and back straps are doubled and stitched, nicely creased and finished throughout. Boxloops of beautiful design as on custom-made work. Trimmings either Davis Rubber, Nickel Wire or Brass Wire, or a Fancy style. We refer you to the publishers of this paper as to our responsibility. Remit by Express or Money Order. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.

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Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

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12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

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RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. / P. MEEHAN { EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 19. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, ~~APRIL~~ May 7 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

To whom it may concern:

ST. PAUL, Minn., March 2d, 1891.

The painting season is near at hand, and everyone has a House, Barn, Floor, Buggy, or some article of Household Furniture that either requires a coat or two of paint, or else would be beautified by it.

The use of paint is economy in the truest sense of the word.

Now, painting, like any other business proposition, resolves itself in a great measure, into a question of dollars and cents.

Ready-mixed paints are yearly gaining in favor, excepting in places where inferior and worthless articles have been sold and used but it should be borne in mind that these goods are not all alike, for good mixed paints are made. Special machinery, pure ingredients, and many years of experience will produce a better paint than can be made hand-mixed, by any one.

We justly claim to manufacture a grade of ready-mixed paints, of a very high standard. Combining the purest of materials by the use of the latest improved machinery, and skilled workmen, we offer to the public, through our agents, an article that cannot but prove absolutely satisfactory to the consumer in point of durability and fine finish. It requires no skill to apply them, merely ordinary care and intelligence.

The first cost of a paint is a minor consideration; a cheap mixture will not possess more than about two-thirds the covering qualities of a good one, and the fact of its being adulterated to that degree is conclusive proof that it cannot withstand the action of the elements upon it. Do not be misled by offers made you of a paint at a price which is often as low as a manufacturer can afford to sell a reliable article at wholesole. Competition is now so keen in every branch of business that excessive profits are no longer possible; therefore bear in mind that the merchant selling at a seemingly low figure, is undoubtedly making as much profit as the one handling a good Paint, and that the difference in price is represented by the difference in quality.

Yours Very Truly,

T. L. BLOOD & CO.

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House and Sign Painter,

—DEALER IN—

Hardware, Stoves, Paints

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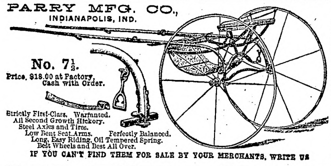
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H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.

Washington Correspondence.

Special to the NEWS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 1.—The National Capital has not been so dull for many years at this season of the year as it is now. With President Harrison and several members of his cabinet away on the Pacific Coast; with the absence of congress, or at least not a dozen senators and representatives in town, and it being the off presidential year, all tends to make it unusually dull and quiet here. Secretary Blaine of late has been the busiest cabinet officer, and until within a week or two has been in hot water, ever since congress adjourned, over the Behring Sea Seal Fishery dispute with England, and the Italian incident. The Behring Sea trouble, by the postponement of the Sayward case in the supreme court until next fall, may perhaps give the opportunity for a settlement of the controversy by arbitration before the court meets again in October. A jug-handled arbitration by our supreme court which will bind our own government, but not England, is not particularly desirable to secretary Blaine, and so he may try to hasten a diplomatic settlement of the matter. The Italian incident after nothing but bluff and bluster on the part of the Italian government, has blown over, and will cause secretary Blaine but little or no trouble in the future.

The contest for the Speakership of the next democratic house of representatives still attracts a great deal of attention here. It began last November, the day after election, as soon as it was known that the democrats would have such an overwhelming majority in the next House, and has continued in Washington and out of Washington ever since. Between Mills of Texas and Crisp of Georgia, the two leading Southern candidates, the contest waxes in intensity, as time runs on and the date for the meeting of congress approaches; although it is six months distant. Through their friends and friendly journals in Georgia and Texas and elsewhere, each of them is trying to strengthen his own and weaken his opponent's lines, when the caucus contest comes next December. Both of these candidates plume themselves on their tariff reform record and speeches in congress; but Mr. Mills has the advantage perhaps of prominence; having been chairman of the Ways and Means Committee when his party was in the majority in the House. Another candidate, however, who is likely to give both of these mentioned trouble, has lately begun to loom up as a formidable rival. This is Congressman McMillin of Tennessee. He is a pronounced candidate for Speaker, and no one doubts that he is thoroughly equiped and well qualified for the position. McMillin has been in congress for a dozen years. He can say much in a few words as any man in the House, is always ready for discussion on any topic, and in the parliamentary field he has no superior.

The recent railroad accidents on the Lake Shore road, by which seven postal clerks lost their lives; and on the Baltimore & Ohio road where two more were killed, has again called attention to the unenviable position of this class of postal employes, and causes considerable comment here on the lack of relief afforded by congress to the families of men who lose their lives in the service. When a railway mail clerk loses his life, his pay stops immediately under the existing law; but a postal clerk who is injured fares much better, as his salary continues while recuperating. Postmaster Generals for years have been urging on congress the passage of some sort of legislation for the relief of families of postal clerks who are killed; but congress has been deaf to all appeals for aid.

Lambert.

Seeding is going on rapidly.

A. Governor has rebuilt his sawmill and is making great progress in sawing.

Miss Mary Plant, the belle of Lambert, is now attending Miss Toulouse's school.

Mr. Joseph Lachance and wife, of Terrebonne, attended divine service at Lambert Sunday.

The Bucktown cheese factory will soon be started up.

Samuel Gibeau, our postmaster, is now a notary public.

Miss Henedine Lagacy was visiting Miss Mary Prenavost at Terrebonne. She wished to use an ointment for a swelling on her neck, but by mistake was handed a bottle containing a strong acid, which she applied. The acid burnt the flesh severely and painfully.

Cash paid for Wool, Hides and Pelts.
W. T. SPILLANE.

You Should Read

The Story Entitled

TEN MINUTES TO TWELVE!

By M. G. McCLELLAND,

The Popular American Writer.

A Dashing Romance with a Plot Extraordinary!

We Shall Publish this Story

In these columns. The first installment will soon appear.

LOOK OUT FOR IT.

Stimulants for Pot Plants.

The successful florist has more faith in giving stimulants when the plants really need them then in keeping the roots buried in soil made rich and almost offensive by strong manure. When roots are few and the plants are almost at rest, the purer the soil and the less stimulant the plants receive, the better will they thrive when their roots come to draw up their supplies of nourishment.

Moisture is needed to soften the soil and to allow the roots to extract nourishment from it, but when all the virtue is out of the earth and the plants begin to show signs of distress, all the watering in the world will not give vigor to the exhausted functions, but let a portion of guano or any well prepared manure be mixed with the water sufficent to color it, and let this be repeated at every watering instead of giving a much stronger dose at longer intervals, the result will be most satisfactory. The beneficial results obtained from manure water when judiciously appeied to flowering and fruiting plants have long been recognized by cultivators, and its use is now becoming more general.

A valuable liquid is maide by using ammonia, putting about one teaspoonful to two quarts water when watering the plants.

Plants require about the same treatment except in the matter of food. Ivies may be given plenty of warm water but should not be stimulated with liquid manure.

Callas will bear stimulating to almost any degree. Give them an abundance stable manure and warm water. Commercial fertilizers are of no value in creating blossom stocks.

Give your pinks a little lime water, but never stimulate them with guano or anything of the sort.

Give roses a little powdered charcoal or weak soot tea. If flowers do not mature well, they may be made to by placing a layer of powdered charcoal half an inch deep on the earth in the pot. Commercial fertilizers or plant food should not be applied oftener than once in two weeks. Stir up the soil around the edge of the pot and in a small tablespoonful of the fertilizer, watering the soil slightly immediately after.

All stimulants should be applied with care. Begonias are particularly sensitive to them, and they should be used but seldom on geraniums; but to roses, fuchsias, carnations, heliotropes, and others they may be given with more safety.—American Rural Home.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Soap Bubble Party.

Soap bubble parties are beginning to be popular. They are found to be quite entertaining when given in the open air. The hostess provides each guest with a bowl of "suds" or soap solution, and pipes tied with gay colored ribbons, which souveniers of the occasion. Prizes are given for the largest bubbles, and if the party be given out of doors for the bubbles that go highest. Referees should appointed to make the awards. One method of entertaining at bubble party is to divide the company into two parties, all the pipes of each party trimmed alike, and the two factions contending for prizes. Or the gentleman's pipes may be provided with ribbons to match the ribbons of the ladies, thus separating the company into couples. Soap bubbles may be blown that will last for several hours by using a prepared solution, made in this way: Dissolve one part, by weight palm oil soap (the very best of castile is a fair substitute), cut in thin shavings, in 40 parts of rain water and fiter. Now mix one part of the filtered solution with two parts of pure glycerine at a temperature of about 68 degrees Fahrenheit, and after shaking them together in a large bottle, let the mixture settle for 48 hours. A clear liquid will settle on the bottom, and this should be sucked off with a siphon leaving the terbid liquid above. This terbid liquid may be filtered and used also. Bubbles blown with this solution are very tough and last a long time. Less glycerine may be used and for ordinary occasions perhaps half the quantity will suffice. Very large bubbles may be blown by using a glass funnel about two inches across the mouth or a lamp chimney instead of a pipe. The chimney should be well soaped around the lower edge to make bubbles cling well. If the bubble party is given on the lawn, as darkness draws on a pretty affect can be obtained by blowing bubbles with aluminating gas and touching them with a torch as they sail up. The best way to use the gas is to fill a rubber gas bag from a gas jet and carry it to the lawn, where the bubbles may be blown as wanted.

How to Make Coffee.

When the housewife hears her husband say in the morning, "How good the coffee smells," you may know that the aroma which makes it delicous has gone out through the kitchen window. The breakfast should always consist of a good cup of coffee and the simple thing of making coffee has to be done 365 times yearly in almost every family. Yet how few know how to do it, and fewer still know how to order it done. Breakfast is a meal which should be lightly partaken of, its very name implying the beaking of fast, so all such little things as coffee must be made nice and appetizing so as to tempt the dainty appetite of the morning. In buying your coffee get half government Java and half Mocha, and do not have it ground too fine. Next take one cup of this in a small bowl, pour over enough cold water to cover it; let it stand over night, covered with a damp cloth; stir in the morning an egg and shell, put this in your coffee pot and add three pints of boiling hot water. Let this simmer a few minutes on the stove, then set on the back of the stove in a pan of hot water to keep hot, and it is ready to use. Stuff a cloth in the spout of your coffee pot, the beautiful aroma which arises from it is what you must save. Before closing my little article on the cup of coffee let me say to every mother: Teach your daughters to cook, teach the child from infancy, when your are in the kitchen cooking and the child wants to help, always let her. Whether a girl marries or not, whether she expects to train a family or to become a great artist, or to be a house angel she should know how to prepare food. If you should ask me where should a girl learn to cook, I will say, in her home to be sure, under the care of her mother. Do I believe in cooking schools? Yes; and we ought to have more of them, so that persons can receive practial training in scientific and economical cooking. It takes brains patience, chemical knowledge, carefulness and taste in the work to learn to cook, and one may say it is one of the greatest arts of the present day to do it well, and after your daughters have learned and understand all the art of the cuisine she would not exchange its experience for the knowledge of any one language.—FRED MAY.

For Sale.

320 acres of best Red River Valley land. One half mile from Red Lake Falls depot. Over 200 acres under cultivation. All stock and farm machinery.

For particulars apply to
GEO. LABISSONIERE.
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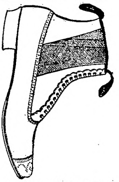
Line of Carriages in Polk Co. Offered at lowest figures We warrant our carriages to be of superior make, handsomely trimmed and of the most stylish shapes and designs. Every carriage, from the cheapest to the most expensive has bright plated steel springs and ash handles.

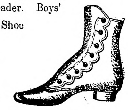
Value Received is given with every sale at Schreiter the Druggist. Headquarters for bird cages. Paints, whitewash brushes, carriage paints in pint or quart cans. Our spring stock of wall paper is perfect and by far the largest in Eastern Polk county.

SHOES.

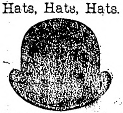

GENTS' LACE AND CONGRESS STYLES.

Never did we offer such bargains in fine shoes. The largest and most complete assortment of $1.50, $2.50 and $3 shoes in the city. Ask for our $1.25 ladie's dongola button shoe.

Our Leader. Boys' School Shoe Is all the GO.



Hats, Hats, Hats.



The latest styles in men's, boys' and children's hats & spring caps.

A MAIDEN.

As heaven's splendor shining blue
Her eyes must seem, my friend, to you,
On whom she deigns to smile and give
The food on which young lovers live.

Rose leaves of flame her lips do seem,
As fashioned by Desire's dream;
Each botanist would wish, I wiss,
To press such petals with a kiss!

The very eloquence of grace
Her form, her step, her pretty face;
It is a wonder she were given
A chance to wander out of heaven.

THE LOST CHILD.

SOME years ago, I was stopping at a little village on the Delaware, in one of the upper counties of New Jersey. Looking from my chamber window, early one morning, I observed an unusual commotion in the village—men, women, and children collected in groups at different points, and a.l seeming greatly excited, I hurried out to learn the cause, and was informed that a little girl of five years, the daughter of a widow living some two miles from the place, had been missing since about four o'clock of the previous afternoon, and it was supposed she had wandered off into an extensive wood, not far from the dwelling, and had got lost. The nearly distracted mother, with some of her nearest neighbors, had searched for her the day preceding as long as they could see, and during the night a messenger had arrived at the village with an appeal to the citizens to turn out en masse, and endeavor to recover the missing one, which many were preparing to do. I immediately resolved to make one of the number, and in less than half an hour was on my way to the wood with a party of friends, and where were soon collected not less than a hundred persons of both sexes, and some of them quite venerable.

After a general consultation, we divided into small parties, each taking a certain portion of the wood, and agreeing to meet upon the summit of a hill which was visible from our place of starting; but in case the child should be found before reaching the hill, a messenger was to be instantly despatched to the village, and have a six-pounder discharged, as a signal that success had crowned their efforts.

As the different parties were about to commence their search, each under the guidance of a neighbor living in the vicinity, my attention was called to a woman running across the fields and gesticulating wildly, and some one remarked that it was the almost frantic mother herself. We waited till she came up to us, and I do not think I ever saw more terrible grief depicted on human countenance than was expressed in her pallid face. She was in reality only thirty years of age, and naturally rather handsome; but the deep lines of grief and anxiety, now drawn on her expressive features, gave her the look of sixty. Her eyes, red from weeping, were wild and unsettled; her lips were ashy and quivering; her hair was dishevelled, and her dress was badly torn in different places, as if from rushing among bushes and brambles, with clasped hands and wild, hurried glances from one to another, she ran up to where I was standing, exclaiming in the most piteous, heart-touching tones: "Oh, for heaven's sake, find my child! My darling!—my sweet little innocent!"

"If possible, madam, we surely will," I answered.

"Oh, find her, sir, or I shall go mad!"

"Doubtless we shall find her before the day is over!" I rejoined; "but you must try and be calm, for this wild excitement will do you an injury."

"Calm!" she cried, with a look that was almost fierce; "who talks to me of being calm when my little Ada is wandering in unknown wilds, and dying of starvation? Oh, heavens! will no one find her and restore her to her mother's arms? But I will seek her myself! I will have her! She shall not be lost!"

Saying this, she started and ran into a thicket near at hand, regardless of tearing her clothes and lacerating her flesh with the brambles. Fearing she might lose her reason, and either do herself an injury, or wander off and get lost also, two gentlemen and myself immediately started after her. We had some difficulty in catching her, for she plunged through the bushes like a will beast. I took hold of her, using considerable force, and told her, in a stern, determined tone, that we should not permit her to act in such an unreasonable manner; and that if she wanted us to search for and find her child, she mnst be quiet, and permit herself to be wholly under the guidance of the ladies present. At first she was disposed to treat our advice with contempt, and declared, with a strange wild look, she would do as she pleased; but when she found we would not let her go unless she promised compliance with our request, she became more reasonable, and declared she would do anything if we would only set forward and find her darling child.

We now began our search in earnest, spreading out our party in a line, some ten or fifteen feet apart, and beating the bushes in our direct course. In some places the woods were very close and thick with underbush, and here our progress was always slow and tedious—for though we made a good deal of noise, and called the name of Ada at least once a minute, yet it was not certain the wanderer would answer. even should she hear us, being perhaps so bewildered and frightened as to shrink from her friends—and so, to make our work sure, we left not even the smallest hiding-place unsearched, but again, where the woods were open, we pushed forward pretty rapidly, and succeeded in reaching the summit of the hill mentioned, just as the setting sun was lighting it with his last golden rays. Some of the villagers were there before us, and the others came up soon after, and the meeting there was a serious one, as no one could give the least tidings of the missing child; and it was painful to think, not only of her forlorn condition and sufferings, but of the deep, mental agony of the poor, loving mother. So sincere was the sympathy of some of the villagers, that one man proposed to give a hundred dollars to whoever should find the child alive, and nine others quickly joined him, making the handsome sum of a thousand dollars reward, which it was rightly believed would prove a great stimulus to exertion on the part of many who might otherwise prove comparatively indifferent.

In fact, the news of the reward did fly rapidly, and the effect was almost magical. Several of those present who a minute before, were so tired from their day's work as scarcely to be able to drag their weary limbs home, now hurried off to get their supper, procure lanterns, and continue the search all night, while numbers at the village, who could not find it convenient that day to give their time to this work of humanity, now turned out with an eagerness that clearly showed how potent was the spell of money,

Not being in very good health myself, and wishing to husband my strength for the following day, I went home, and went to bed at an early hour. Though very much fatigued, I could not sleep for a long time, and moved restlessly to and fro, my mind filled with painful thoughts of the poor child dying of starvation in some lonely spot, and the poor mother shrieking away her reason over the horrible discovery. At length came a confused, half-conscious state, and then that peculiar condition in which we dream and know we dream, yet have no desire so wake. I thought I was out hunting the child, as I had been that day, and that besides the persons who had pursued the search with me, there was also a stranger, a man with a pale, ascetic face, and dressed not unlike a clergyman. Walking close up to me, and fixing his dark, expressive eyes intently upon me, he said, in a mild, pleasant tone, with a winning smile:—"You are troubled about this lost child, it does credit to your heart—and I have come to show you where she is."

"Oh, if you know, speak!" said I; "not because of myself, but for her sake, and her almost frantic mother's."

"Follow me!" returned the stranger, at once leading me away from all the rest.

Then I thought we were at the foot of the hill already more than once mentioned, at the very point where my companions and myself had begun its ascent and that instead of going up, as we had done, the stranger turned to the right, and led the way through a kind of swamp, till he came to a grassy meadow, through which flowed a sparkling rivulet. This he crossed, and continued on till he came to another hill, which was steep and rocky. Clambering up this hill, past rock after rock, we soon came to a ledge that was very difficult to ascent, and around the base of which the shrubbery was very dense. Turning into this thicket, and keeping around a hill we soon reached a point where the ascent to the top of the rocks was comparatively easy, and on coming to the summit of the ledge, there sat the poor little girl, crying and wringing her hands, and occasionally stopping to gaze with a shudder upon the dreary scene below.

At this point of my dream, I awoke; but the whole scene had been so real, that it was some time before I became convinced that I had been dreaming and had not seen the child at all; and even then I was so impressed with the idea that the vision was something more than a chance fancy, that I felt quite confident I should find her on the morrow.

At the first streak of day I arose, broke my fast, and started off in haste, telling my family of my dream, and that I really expected to find the lost one. A large number of the villagers set off at the same time as myself, and on our way to the wood we met nearly as many returning home from a fruitless night's labor, some of them completely worn down with a constant vigil and travel of four-and-twenty hours. To none of those going out or coming in, however, did I communicate my secret hope; but managing to separate myself from all, I repaired with all haste to the spot where the stranger of my dream had led me away from my companions.

To my great delight—I might almost say, surprise, though I confess I half-expected the result—I discovered the very swamp I had gone through in my sleep; and beyond it, too, the very same meadow and rivulet. My heart beat fast. Could it be, after all, that I had been directed by some higher intelligence? and that I was destined to save a sweet little life, and bring great joy to the almost breaking heart of a fond mother? I fervently prayed it might be so.

I hurried on, and still saw everything exactly as I had seen it in my dream. I came to the hill, ascended ft, and discovered the ledge. I was almost to the end of my journey! I should soon know! Hark! did I not hear a child's cry? My heart seemed to rise to my throat and choke me! Could the dream be a clairvoyant sight?

I plunged into the bushes, and ran around, up the hill, panting with exertion and excitemens. I gained the summit of the rocks, looking eagerly, almost wildly, at every object.

Ha! what was that? Something was before me, stretched out on the rock, like the form of a child! I bounded forward, and uttered a loud cry of joy!

Yes—the poor, sweet little girl was there her golden-haired head pillowed on her little white arm. At the sound of my voice she lifted a beautiful face, with a pair of soft blue eyes, and gave me a look I shall never forget. The next moment she was in my arms, strained to my heart, and I was weeping and thanking heaven.

"Mamma! mamma! take me to dear mamma!" murmured the poor, sweet little creature, in a feeble tone

"Yes, my poor, dear little innocent! Heaven bless you! I will take you to your dear mamma!" I answered in a choking voice.

The rest is soon told. I carried the child home a distance of five miles, for she was to weak to walk. Some one told the mother before I reached the house; and with a wild shgiek of joy she ran out to meet me; but fainted and fell, ere she could clasp her child, overcome by her emotions.

It was decided that I was entitled to the thousand-dollar reward. I accepted it, and then made a present of it to the poor widow, whose heartfelt blessings afforded me far more happiness than could be found in gold.

THE LADY AND THE BOBBY.

A Funny Scene and Quick Repartee in a St. Louis Street Car.

The cars on the Fourth street cable running east were almost deserted, when one with fewer passengers on board than any that had preceded it was passing Lafayette Park. It had almost reached the corner of Mississippi avenue when a young lady of attractive appearance and genuine refinement boarded it. She was evidently a young schoolma'am. She had reached the center of the platform and was facing the interior of the car where a pleasant faced officer of Hibernian extraction was seated, together with one or two other passengers. As she was about to step into the car it started with that sudden jerk peculiar to the Fourth street cable. She was of course thrown forward, and in trying to fall into a seat fell into the police officer's lap. Everyone in the car saw just how the accident had occurred and there was nearly a smile at the young lady's predicament. She, however, was not the kind to be overcome by an accident of this kind. By the time she was on her feet again she discovered the lace of her dress had become entangled on the brass buttons of the officer's uniform. The officer saw it at the same time, and while trying to disengage it, said: "Madame, I am attached to you." The young lady fully appreciated the situation and pertly answered: "Sir, the attachment is mutal." — St. Louis Republic.

Figs and Thistles.

The devil can't understand the stingy man, but he likes his ways,

When a man is mad the devil can make him believe anything,

"Don't say "Thy Kingdom come" with both hands in your pockets.

When you want a hard master work for a beggar who has just become rich.

When you want to see the Dead Sea in human form find a Christian who never gives.

God does not want a dollar from any man or woman who is not willing to be pure in heart.

It is astonishing how much you can find out about human nature by charging 10 cents admission.

No revival ever amounts to much where the preaching is not clear-cut against sin of every kind.

Whenever a man concludes that he has got enough religion it is a sure sign that he hasn't got any.

The man who has a kind word for everybody does more good than a surly one could do with money.

A good way to find out what kind of religion a man has is to notice what he does with his money.

There wouldn't be so many tired people in the world if men would stop climbing hills before they get to them.

If some men were as tender in heart as they are in the pocket what wonderful things they would do for the Lord.

The man who has the courage to stand up and face a lie when it is armed to the teeth is a man that angels never tire of looking at.

His "Brawses."

The American system of checking trunks is sometimes a puzzle to foreigners. An amusing story is told in the Chicago Tribune of a young Englishman who evidently understood one part of the subject—namely, that the checks must not be lost.

"Have me bawxes arrived?" he said to the hotel clerk.

"Hey?"

"Me bawxes."

"Eh! Oh, your trunks. Front, find the gentleman's trunks!"

They were not to be found, and their owner decided to go to the station for them himself.

"Have you me bawxes here?" he said to the agent.

"Huh?"

"Me bawxes."

"Trunks, d'ye mean? Let's see yer checks."

"Me checks! checks!" was the puzzled answer. "Bless me stars! Cawn't understand! I—"

"I want your trunk checks. Here, these things," explained the agent, showing a check.

"Oh, it's me brawses you want? I locked them in me bawxes. I'll have to get me bawxes first."

"Well, that beats my time!" ejaculated the baggageman. "Oh yes, certainly, I'll find 'em," and he did.

When a man throws away the strap around his pocket-book as soon as he joins church it is a pretty sure sign that he has religion.

WITTY AND HUMOROUS.

GEMS OF HUMOR FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

A Mean Man--A Kentucky Breakfast-- He Was the Man--It Worked Both Ways--A Tender Conscience.

A Mean Man.

"Now, gentleman," said the man with the checked suit on, as he briskly entered the waiting-room, where more than twenty of us were sitting, "I have no time for foolishness. Life is short, and the man who expects to get there must hustle. I don't have much too say, but what I do say is straight up and down and good as the late Thomas Jefferson's affidavit. I have here a liquid compound of my own discovery. It is called 'The Fraud Detector,' and can be relied on every day in the week. Sunday included. One drop placed on a bogus diamond, a filled watch-case, or a roll-plate pin immediately exposes the cheat and protects you from imposition. Who takes the first bottle at twenty-five cents?"

No one spoke, while every one seemed to hold his breath, and after looking over the crowd the fakir continued:

"You've been swindled and imposed upon, and you hesitate to buy a good thing. There are at least fifteen watches and half a dozen so-called diamonds in this crowd. Who'll be the first to pass us a watch, pin, or ring and let me test it?"

Not a leaf stirred, and two-thirds of the crowd actually turned pale.

"I'm waiting," remarked the man, as he stood before us.

Everybody looked at the opposite wall, and everybody wished he had that chap out in the woods for about three minutes,

"Oh, well," he continued, if you are all built that way of course I can't expect to make any sales here. I thought there might be one or two of you with some straight jewelry, but as there isn't and as I don't want to squeeze you too closely, I'll pass on."

It was a great relief to everybody when he walked out, and the nxet five minutes were spent in sly glances at ceach other. By and by I got up and walked out, stared at by all the others. I found the agent outside on a box laughing until he could hardly sit up.

"What kind of a guy is that?" I asked.

"Best in the world. That's simply a little cold coffee in the bottle, but it never fails to work. Try it from Maine to California and it always scares a crowd to death. Lands' but the whole convention of you turned whiter than snow—ha! ha! ha!"

And the man—the infernal wretch of a man—the hyena in human form—went off into such a fit of laughter that he fell off the box and rolled against a crate of cucumbers on their way to an early market.—N. Y. Sun.

A Kentucky Breakfast.

Never before had Chef Philips, of the Auditorium hotel in Chicago, been nonplused when asked to prepare a meal. From a cold lunch to a Lucullian banquet he had been at home. And the details of every conceivable dish he had imagined he possessed at his fingers' ends. But when on the morning following the arrival of Henry Watterson, the bell-boy, appeared before the chef and told him that Mr. Watterson wanted a Kentucky breakfast the chef was confronted with his Waterloo.

"What's that!" he exclaimed.

"A Kentucky breakfast," the bell-boy replied.

Not wishing co confess his ignorance to the bell-boy the chef waved him aside and went himself to the editor's room.

"Beg pardon, Mr. Watterson," he said, as in response to a "come in," he entered and found the journalist in bed, "but I fear the bell boy did not quite understand your order. He said you wanted a Kentucky breakfast."

"Well, that is just what I want," said the journalist, adding a little impatiently, "and I want it right away."

"What is a Kentucky breakfast, sir?"

Mr. Watterson gazed pityingly at the chef, then, settling down in bed, he pulled the clothes over his head and replied.

"Two drinks of whiskey and a chew of tobacco.'—New York Sun.

He Was the Man.

As a peddler of rugs was passing a house on Joy street a woman opened the door and called to him:

"You man, there—say."

He halted and looked at her and saw the grim determination in her eye.

"Ain't you the same young feller that sold me a rug las' spring?"

He was, but something in her voice made him forget to tell the truth.

"No'm, this is a new root for me. That mus' have been Soapy Jim. He's out of the bis'ness now."

"I reckoned it was you," persisted the woman; "think a spell. It was a red and yaller rug with a green border, and I paid for it once a week for two months. I do believe you're the same young feller."

"Never was in this part of the town afore, ma'am," vowed the man.

"Is that so? Well, if you'd a been the same man I was goin' to buy another rug for myself and one for my sister who is going to Dakoty, and I wouldn't want to deal with a stranger. Excuse me for doubtin' your word, but you do favor that young man amazingly. I see now you ain't him."

She went in and shut the door, and he knew then that he had made the mistake of a lifetime.

He Wasn't a Liar.

President Board of Police Commissioners: We are sorry to say, O'Hoolahan, that you are discharged from the force.

O'Hoolahan: An' fer phawt cause, yer honor?

President: A jewelry store was burglarized in your district. Did you meet a man on your beat last night?

O'Hoolahan: Yis, your honor. I met a man an' he said, said he, he was going to open a jewelry sture.

President: He did open a jewelry store and stole $5000 worth of goods.

O'Hoolahan: The man may have been a thafe, but he no liar.—The Jewelers' Circular.

What Could He Expect.

They tell a good story of a certain gentleman who owns a number of houses. He recently let one to a young clerk, assuring him that it was in perfect order. A week later the young man rushed into the office and exclaimed:—

"See hear, I want to talk to you about that house."

"What's the matter?" demanded the owner.

"Matter? Why, great Scott, the cellar is full of water!"

"Water! Well, what do you expect? Champagne?"

A Mean Orchestra.

Uncle Wayback at Metropolitan concert—"I can't make head or tail out o' that tune the fiddlers is playin.'"

City Niece whispering—"It's a symphony."

"It don't seem funny a bit. Who writ it?"

"Beethoven."

"Who's he?"

"A great German composer, uncle."

"Oh! No wonder I can't understand it. But considerin' th' price they charge of tickets, I think they might play it in English."—N. Y. Weekly.

A Deep Laid Plot.

Young Lady—"You are the Chief Head Center of the Pullers and Haulers Union in papa's factory, aren't you?"

Walking Delegate—"Yes, miss."

"Well, I'll give you a gold breastpin, a pair of diamond earrings, two nice rings, a lady's watch, and twenty-seven dollars, if you'll order the men to strike on the first of May,"

"Eh? What d'ye want us to strike for?"

"Because papa was too busy at the factory to take us to Europe last season, and I don't want him to have any such excuse this time."—Good News.

Very Fetching.

Young Wife: "Just to think, Harry, dear, my new hat blew into the street to-day and was run over by three waggons, four carts, and a tram-car."

Harry: "Humph! That means a new hat, of course."

Y. W.: "No, truly. It was rescued, and I took it to Mdme. Wayuppes, who was perfectly charmed. The waggons and things had mangled it into the most fashionable shape imaginable, and it is to be trimmed just as it is. You never saw anything so utterly fetching!"

A Tender Conscience.

Crossing Sweeper—"Please gimme two cents fer th' clean crossing."

Amused Pedestrian—"Why two cents?"

"You see, sir, I didn't clean th' crossing myself, but I licked the boy wot did, an' took his broom."

"You did, eh?"

"Yes sir. But I want ter do the square thing by 'im, an' if y'll gimme two cents I'll give him one."—Good News.

It Worked Both Ways.

Stern Parent—I do not see, sir, what you have to marry my daughter on.

Audacious George—Credit, sir, oceans of credit. I owe more money than any man in New York.

And how do you manage to get this credit? (severely) Do you lie sir?

Not at all, sir. I tell them I expect to marry your daughter.—Munsey's Weekly.

A Plea of Insanity.

Magistrate (to prisoner:) You are found guilty of meeting the plaintiff in a lonely street, knocked him down, and robbing him of everything except a valuable gold watch which he had with him, What have you to say?

Prisoner: Had he a gold watch him at the time?

Magistrate: Certainly.

Prisoner: Then I put in a plea of insanity.—From the French in Life.

Stopped Calling.

"What has become of your old beau, Martin, cook? I haven't seen him around much lately."

"No, mum, Martin don't come round much now, he's married."

"Oh, ho! He's married, eh? Whom to?"

"Me, mum."—New York Sun.

Stern Advice.

"Is he really your rival?"

"Yes."

"Great Scott! If I had a rival that looked like that, do you know what I'd do?"

"No.,'

"I'd give up the girl."—Harpers Bazar.

Tempus Fugit.

Governess—Now, Pauline, tell your grandmother and me how long it is since Rome was founded.

Pauline—Two thousand, six hundred and forty-four years.

Grandmother (mechanically)—Dear, dear, how time does fly.—Fliegende Blatter.

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Nothing like it —Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It's as peculiar in its composition, as in its curative effects, in all the diseases and disorders that afflict womankind. It's a legitimate medicine—an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and strengthening nervine, and a positive remedy for female weaknesses and ailments. All functional disturbances, irregularities, and derangements are cured by it. There's nothing like it in the way it acts—there's nothing like it in the way it's sold. It's *guaranteed* to give satisfaction in every case, or the money paid for it is promptly refunded.

Read the guarantee on the wrapper.

You lose nothing if it doesn't help you—but it will.

The system is invigorated, the blood enriched, digestion improved, melancholy and nervousness dispelled. It's a legitimate medicine, the only *one* that's *guaranteed* to give satisfaction in the cure of all "female complaints."

California Prices in 1849.

During the winter of 1849—50, the cost of living was extreme. As the season was a very wet one, the roads and trails were full of mudholes, in which supply wagons were stuck and mules and oxen mired. Wagons and animals were unloaded several times a day to extricate them from the mud, and in one instance at least fourteen days were spent on the road from Stockton, fifty miles away. Flour reached a dollar a pound, rice the same, pork, and bacon a dollar and sixty cents a pound, saleratus sixteen dollars a pound, and spermaceti candles a dollar each. An ounce of gold was the price of a pick or a shovel, and almost anything needed, except fresh beef, commanded a proportionate price. That all miners did not get rich is accounted for in the statement that it took a fair claim to pay expenses. The short duration of a placer claim, the loss of time in finding another, and too general restlessness, tell the story of many failures to realize a fortune by even those who were the most lucky. Too often it was due to extravagance, gambling, or the guzzling of brandy or whiskey at eight dollars a bottle. But drunk or sober one was obliged to pay two ounces for a pair of pantaloons, a hundred dollars for a pair of long-legged boots, and four dollars expressage for a letter—Pioneer Minning in California."

Eminently Fitted.

Mrs. O'Toole—An' pwhat is your daughter Bidelia goin' to do? Sure it's a great pity av her.

Mrs. O'Rourke—Yis, honey. The poor gerl is that shtupid she don't know enough to come in when it rains. But she's in great luck, and has a foine job at lasht.'

"The saints be praised! Phwat is it?"

"She's goin' to open an intilligince office.' —Pittsburg Bulletin.

Five cents saved on soap; five dollars lost on rotted clothes. Is that economy? There is not 5 cents difference between the cost of a bar of the poorest soap made and the best, which is as all know, Dobbin's Electric.

Every husband thinks that he can tame a shrew except the poor fellow that has her.

SUFFERERS FROM COUGHS, SORE THROAT, etc., should try "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROACHES," a simple but sure remedy. Sold only in boxes. Price 25cts.

Unquestionably if a man means well, the more he means, the better.

ST. JACOBS OIL
CURES SURELY.

SPRAINS.

Ohio & Miss. Railway.
Office President and
General Manager,
Cincinnati, Ohio
"My foot suddenly turned and gave me a very severely sprained ankle. The application of St. Jacobs Oil resulted at once in a relief from pain."
W. W. PEABODY,
Prest. & Gen'l Man'gr.

BRUISES.

746 Dolphin Street,
Baltimore, Md.,
Jan'y 18, 1890.
"I was bruised badly in hip and side by a fall and suffered severely. St. Jacobs Oil completely cured me." WM. C. HARDEN,
Member of State
Legislature.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Tutt's Pills
This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure
Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness
And all diseases arising from a
Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion.
The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small; elegantly sugar coated and easy to swallow.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

FOR RURAL READERS.

VALUABLE INFORMATION FOR THE FARMER.

Spinach-- Bumblefoot in Poultry-- Top-Dressing Pays--Profit in Live Stock--Expense of Evergreens.

Spinach.

As spinach lasts but a short time it is necessary to sow it frequently. It is so hardy that it may be put in the ground very early. It grows rapidly and is soon ready for use. The ground should be made very rich, and the seed put in drills one foot apart and an inch deep, though they do well when sown broadcast and covered a depth proportioned to their size.

The thick leaved and the large round leaved spinach are both good varieties for spinach planting. The New Zealand for summer, and the prickly seed for winter, the one withstanding drouth, and the other hardy. The former is much used in New Zealand and has become extensively cultivated as s kind of spinach elsewhere. The prickly has triangular, arrow-headed leaves. There is also a Savoy variety the wrinkled leaves resembling cabbage, and the Viroflay, which is perhaps the newest sort, with very large, thick leaves.

Spinach, though so unlike in appearance, is a near relative of the beet and the mangel wurtzel. Every year spinach seems to increase in popularity. The market gardener, of course prepares the ground and sows his seed in the fall. There is no reason why the farmer when he makes his garden in the spring should not have beds of spinach, as it requires little skill to cultivate it with success. It is well to give it a sheltered place, as it needs to grow rapidly to develop the succulent tenderness of the leaf. After the spinach is quickly and well grown it should not be spoiled in the cooking. The leaves may be pulled from the stalks, washed in cold water boiled 15 or 20 minutes, then drained quite dry in a colander chopped fine in a wooden bowl returned to the saucepan and well heated and seasoned, then dished in a hot dish and garnished with slices of hard boiled eggs. This is the simplest and one of the best ways of serving this early and very desirable vegetable, but it may also be prepared a'la creme, moulded or served on toast or with eggs.

Bumblefoot In Poultry.

Bumblefoot, or scaly leg, is due to the presence of very minute parasites which migrate from bird to bird, especially during the night at the roost-places. Soak the legs in warm water—as warm as the hand can stand it—and thereafter rub into the scaly parts a good coating of green or soft soap. Repeat this soaking and application every morning for a week. Then with the handle of a teaspoon carefully remove by degrees, day by day, more and more of the scales, but so that the foot is not wounded or in the least made raw. If necessary soak some more as at first. When thus as much as possible has been removed or that the leg has become reduced nearly to normal size, apply once a day during three successive days, a a thorough good coat of balsam of Peru, and eight days thereafter repeat this last remedy as before. The balsam should not be washed off. If after another eight days any undue soreness of the legs should be apparent, apply once daily so long as it may seem necessary, a coat of vaseline. During the treatment the birds should be kept from wet or muddy ground. The poultry house should be thoroughly scraped and cleaned out as well as the nest boxes. These latter, as well as the roosting poles should be treated with scalding hot water, and so should the floor, walls and ceiling of the poultry house. If this latter is not convenient or easily accomplished in a sufficiently thorough manner every nook, corner and crevice should be given a coat of hot lime wash. The dirt removed from the poultry house and the contents of the nest boxes should be carefully collected and burned. If the roosting poles are old and full of crack, it is best to put in new ones, which should first be given a coat of tar and dried. The floor of the poultry house as well as the nest boxes should be cleaned out at least once every week and some coal ashes dusted on the floor and into the nest boxes beneath a fresh wisp of straw.

Top-Dressing Pays.

It has been the custom with us to haul the cattle manure direct to the grass-lands as it is made, and the longer we follow the practice the more certain we are that in no other way can a farm be more rapidly improved. By no manipulation can manure be made richer in the elements of fertility than when first produced. Then why store it and risk the danger of waste from exhalations and leaching? By applying in its fresh coarse state we get all the plant nutrition there is in it, and in addition have the benefit of it as a protection to grass roots in winter, and a shelter from the scorching heat of summer. Year by year our fields increase their yield of corn and grass—other crops are of secondary importance with us in this dairying region. When we began the experiment we were almost alone in it, but gradually our neighbors have been adopting the system, and it invariably shows its advantage in the increased productiveness of the farms. I can not imagine a farm so poor that, by stocking it to its capacity and applying the manure to the surface as fast as made, it can not be rapidly increased in productiveness. I have seen very thin land, with apparently no grass on it, treated through winter with the manure from the stables, that by the next autumn was so heavily coated with white clover as to draw the attention of passers-by.—William T. Smedley.

Profit in Live Stock.

There are always farmers who will sell—perhaps must sell—calves, colts and yearlings. There's your chance. Go and buy and pay a fair price for the stock and keep it until 3 or 4 years old. Yes, if so inclined, you may include pigs and sheep.

In order to make money by this route your farm must be in condition, viz.: There must be plenty of pasture, meadow or hay, and the bins and cribs full of oats and corn. This necessitates that, with the intention of pursuing the course recommended, you must take a year to get ready, Ah, say you, that requires capital. Certainly. Do you know of any business which does not require capital? No other way than labor. That may be all the capital you have, and it may not be agreeable to invest that way. But, to return to our subject. I have never known a man who had good judgement of values, who studied the market reports, and who persistently followed the course indicated, but made money, and in the long run became rich.

There is still another condition, he must never be obliged to sell until his stock is in first class condition.

When you are ready to sell and your stock is in first-class shape, large, fat and handsome, keep the stock on your place and the buyers will come to you. First-class stock does not go begging; it will sell and for first-class prices, too, notwithstanding the syndicates or combines. The syndicate and other butchers have made contracts which must be met and sometimes the must will be for them to face. In such a case prices will go up and the boot will be on the other leg, if you are prepared.

Expense of Evergreens.

Expense is urged as an objection to raising evergreens. It might have been urged as such years ago, but the skill of propagating this class of trees has become great, and it is more generally known how to grow them from the seed. This has cheapened them and brought the planting of evergreens within the reach of everyone who has any hold on the soil. The price of a hundred ever-greens ten years ago will now buy a thousand. The younger they are bought the cheaper they are. All antiquated to the contrary notwithstanding, there is no easier, nicer, more satisfactory and inexpensive work than transplanting young evergreens. All cost in evergreens now is time and labor in transplanting and transportation if gotten from a distance, and the list of growers now show that these have been reduced to a minimum. At prices which growers offer them now anyone having any enthusiasm or inclination toward tree planting should not ignore evergreens.

Notes of the Dairy.

All milk should be strained immediately after it is drawn.

Pure cold water should be allowed in quantities limited only by the cow's capacity and desire to drink.

Milk is better for being kept over night in small quantities rather than a large quantity in one vessel.

In warm weather all milk should be cooled by the temperature of the atmosphere, after it has been aired, but not before.

The oils of the various kinds of grain fed to dairy cows have very much to do with the quality of the butter. Cottonseed, while giving an increased flow of milk, rich in butter fat, makes the butter greasy and sticky. Oats and bran give good oils for butter, but the best is the oil of corn. To the general use of corn in feeding dairy cows in the West is due to a great extent the fine flavor of Western butter.

Insect Poisons.

HELLEBORE.—The powder is sifted on alone or mixed one part to 20 of flour. With one gallon of water one-quarter pound is mixed for spraying.

PARIS GREEN.—With 20 pounds of flour from three-quarters to one pound is mixed and applied by sifting or by a blower. The same amount of the insecticide to 40 gallons of water is used as a spray.

LONDON PURPLE.—To 20 pounds of flour from one quarter to one-half pound is added and well-mixed. This is applied with a sifter or blower. With 40 gallons of water, ¼ to ½ pound is mixed for spraying.

CARBOLIC ACID.—A solution of one part in 100 of water is used against parasites on domestic animals and their barns and sheds; also on surface of plants and among the roots in the ground.

BISULPHIDE OF CARBON. For use in the ground a quantity is poured or injected among the roots which are being infected. Against insects damaging stored grain or museum material a small quantity is used in an air-tight vessel.

Farm Notes.

Early hatched chickens are the best for laying and for breeding; select the best and keep them.

There is much in knowing how to feed poultry to the best advantage as any stock on the farm.

Many farms will have no pigs and lambs as disturbing elements this season. In some cases a good reason is evident—the plague recently—for the first lack; and occasionally one is justified in barring out the lambs. Many general farmers are likely, as a result, to be "disturbed" also, in rounding up the year, to make income and outgo meet.

ALMOST A TRAGEDY.

Powerful Emotional Scene Enacted in a Club Room.

It was a club in which gaming for money was strictly prohibited.

A low murmur came from the richly tapestried apartment as the crouper (this isn't his right name), in a low monotonous tone said "Muggins!" every once in a while.

"I tell you," said Harold Sashingby, "that the tiddle-de-wink was moved at least a quarter of an inch."

"And I tell you boy that you are forgetting yourself!"

Quick as a flash Harold had drawn his trusty paper-cap pistol from his inside pocket, but with a quick movement Jack Seltzer disarmed him.

"Listen, rash boy!" he said. "You were a very powerful monocle, do you not?"

"I do,"

"And in making your play in tiddle-de-winks, which is essentially a game of skill, you shut one eye?"

"Of course."

"It is an easily demonstrated optical fact that an object when seen with one eye through a lens seems to have a very different size and relation to its surroundings from what it does when seen with the other eye naked."

Harold laid a three-cent piece on the chair, adjusted his monocle, and with great deliberation shut one eye and then the other.

Then without saying a word he threw open the window and discharged his papercap pistol harmlessly into the air.

In a very short time Harold Sashingby and Colonel Seltzer were partners in one of the most exciting games of parlor croquet that the club's history had ever known.—Washington Post.

Flourished 400 Years B. C.

W. S. Caine is writing some interesting letters from India for the Pall Mall Budget. In his last he thus speaks of an ancient ruin. We are now in the heart of the ancient city of Chaityagii, which flourished from 400 B. C. to 400 A. D., its greatest splendor being reached under King Asoka, about 250 B. C. Tradition says that it covered an area of 17 miles by 6. on the tongue of land formed by the junction of the Betwa and Bes rivers. Scattered over this area there are still left in more or less preservation, 65 individual examples of the remarkable architecture of the great Buddhist period of Indian history, of which the great tope of Sanchi is the finest; it is probably the work of Asoka, so far as its best architectural features are concerned. The tope itself is a huge dome of brick, faced with stone, slightly elliptical 106 feet in diameter and 42 feet high. This is placed on a circular platform, 120 feet in diameter and 14 feet high, which, surrounded by a sculptured rail, made a walk for worshipers all round the top. The beautiful rail lies in fragments at the base, and it is a pity the Government does not erect and restore it as far as possible. The entire tope is surrounded by another rail and four sculptured gateways; it is superbly placed on the leveled summit of a beautiful hill about 300 feet high. All round, on the wide table on which the tope is the center-piece, are monasteries, gateways, statues, temples and groups of huge monolithic square columns.

Nature's Nervine.

Dandelion is the coming nervine for women. More than one experienced physician tells of its use in cases of nervous depression and melancholy almost suicidal. Hysteria with indigestion is most successfully treated by dandelion alone, using a strong decotion of the roots. For school girls growing green and black with overstudy or bad circulation from any cause, for excitable women and those hysteric subjects who make their friend's lives a burden if not their own, the simplest remedy is a cup of strong dandelion coffee three times a day. But it must be strong and from the roots, fresh as possible, not the dried stuff sold as dandelion, which is half bread crumbs, and the other half any age with the life roasted out. No officinal prepartion compares with the decotion of herbs and roots fresh from the garden or well kept at first hand.—Shirley Dare's Letter.

A Strange Custom.

According to a Yorkshire (England) notion, a new born infant should always be placed in the arms of a maiden before it is touched by anyone else; and in some instances its right hand is bound in a cloth during the first day of its existance in order that it may gather riches when grown to manhood or womanhood estate. In many parts of the United States, Germany, France and Holland, as well as throughout the British Isles, it is considered very important that an infant should "go up" before it goes down in the world. Thus, if a child is born in the lower story of a house, it is instantly bundled up by one of the old women and carried upstairs: if the event occurs in the upper story the same old woman is expected to take the child in her arms and clamber upon the top of a table, bureau, or even a chair—anything to get the little one up in the world.—St. Louis Republic.

An Appalling Prospect.

Aunt Jessie—Kiss Mr. Happiman good morning, dear; you know be will soon be your uncle.

The Fiance—Good morning, little sweetness! Did you have pleasant dreams?

Florrie—No, sir. I dreamed there was a big locomotive a-shrieking right along side of me. An' then I waked up, and it was nothin' but Aunt Jessie snoring.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

"German Syrup"

For Throat and Lungs

Hemorrhage Five Years. "I have been ill for "about five years, "have had the best "medical advice, "and I took the first "dose in some doubt. This resulted in a few hours easy sleep. There "was no further hemorrhage till next "day, when I had a slight attack "which stopped almost immediately. By the third day all trace of "blood had disappeared and I had "recovered much strength. The "fourth day I sat up in bed and ate "my dinner, the first solid food for "two months. Since that time I "have gradually gotten better and "am now able to move about the "house. My death was daily expected and my recovery has been "a great surprise to my friends and "the doctor. There can be no doubt "about the effect of German Syrup, "as I had an attack just previous to "its use. The only relief was after "the first dose." J. R. LOUGHHEAD, Adelaide, Australia. ⑪

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT ESTABLISHED 1810.

For Internal and External Use.

Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in body or limb, like magic. Cures Croup, Asthma, Colds, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lame-back, Stiff Joints and Strains. Full particulars free. Price 35 cts. post-paid. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Artificial Gems.

Attempts have been made, not without success, to form minerals, Artificial ultramarine has long been an article of commerce. The formation of the diamond is said to have been actually effected, but in the opinion of the inventor the process is so difficult and so dangerous, that the diamond-miner and the diamond-merchant need not feel uneasy. The ruby and the sapphire have lately been reproduced in Paris, and curiously enough, the coloring matter in both is found to be due to one and the same metal—chrominum—in different states of combination. Red and blue stones, or an intermediate violet form which might be likened to the rare and beautiful oriental amethyst, have been obtained in one and the same operation, from the same lot of material. The jewels thus produced have so far all been small; large enough to form the pivots of superior watch works, but not large enough to rank as rare and costly ornamental objects. —Forum.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Don't locate yourself on the back of a wild horse unless you want to be dis-located.

Garfield Tea is guaranteed. If not satisfactory return package and get money back. Cures sick headaches.

A tradesman often loses his custom, and a field sportsman his fingers—by high charges.

Beecham's Pills cure Bilious and nervous ills.

Chess play often ends as sword play always begins—with a draw.

A noble gift in the world, Dr. Johnson left in Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. Many bless him.

We suppose that there is quite as large an amount of craft upon the land as there is upon the water.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Our Would-be Aristocrats.

Thousands of American young men, of fair education and excellent possibilities, captivated by the pictures of English aristocratic life drawn in English novels, are learning to despise the simple, rational, useful life of the worthy American citizen, and to court consideration and vulgar popularity by adopting the habits, and leading the useless lives, of English lords. As is usual in such cases the copy is a caricature of the original. The untitled American lord proves usually to be a vulgar creature, having to assert his self-conferred lordship by all that is most unattractive, most inhumane, and most un-American—and that is a good deal—in the English aristocrat. In England, aristocracy has no need to display or to obtrude itself; in America it can exist only by display and obtrusion, for this reason the American would-be man must necessarily court attention and try to strike the vulgar imagination by the mere accidentals of aristocracy, such as any boorish Dives can command—houses, horses, turnouts, yachts, opera boxes, and the like. And the vulgar are impressed by such things, bow down in servile reverence before them, and do their best to make a similar display.—Forum.

It is no uncommon thing that hot words often produce a coolness.

DR. FRANK POWELL (White Beaver.) Union Block 4th & Cedar St., St. Paul, Minn., NERVOUS DISEASES OF YOUNG MEN ESPECIALLY.

The fellow who got intoxicated with delight, has been turned out of the temperance society.

Kidney troubles if taken in season are easily cured with Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. Fact.

When business is overdone in the City, she may well look out for breakers.

On Tender Hooks.

Nervous people are always on tender hooks. A slight noise smites the drums of their ears like the clash of cymbals. The most trivial unexpected sound drives them to the verge of distraction. But invigorated and built up with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, their supersensitiveness speedily disappears. Dyspepsia, malaria, kidney troubles, billiousness and rheumatism are cured by the Bitters.

If wine improves by age, the elder wine should command a high price.

Good Blood
Is absolutely
Essential to
Good Health
You may have
both by taking the
best Blood Purifier
Hood's
Sarsaparilla

INFANTILE SKIN AND SCALP DISEASES CURED BY Cuticura

EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND Scalp of infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents, save your children years of mental and physical suffering.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to cure Skin Diseases."

Baby's skin and scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

Kidney pains, backache, and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.

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PAINLESS. EFFECTUAL.
A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.
For BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS SUCH AS
Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc., ACTING LIKE MAGIC on the vital organs, strengthening the muscular system, and arousing with the rosebud of health The Whole Physical Energy of the Human Frame.
Taken as directed these famous pills will prove marvellous restoratives to all enfeebled by any of the above, or kindred diseases.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS,
Price, 25 cents per Box.
Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.
B. F. ALLEN CO., Sole Agents for United States, 365 & 367 Canal St., New York, (who if your druggist does not keep them) will mail Beecham's Pills on receipt of price—but inquire first. *(Mention this paper.)*

Thrift is a good revenue.
Great Saving
results from cleanliness and SAPOLIO:
It is a solid cake of scouring soap.
Try it in your next house-cleaning and be happy.
CHEAP COMFORT
Can be secured by the small investment in one cake of SAPOLIO when you have a house or kitchen to clean. From the paint to the pots and pans, and including the windows and floors, it is the very best labor-saving soap for scouring and cleaning. All Grocers sell it.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS 25 CTS
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

FOR MEN ONLY!
A POSITIVE CURE For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind: Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 41 States, Territories, and Foreign Countries. You can write them. Book, full explanation, and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

FREE CURE For Weak Men, vigor restored; I have found a certain Self Cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address R. T. Hamilton, Box 43 Albion, Mich.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Fllsa as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

JAS. MEEHAN, JR. Editor and Prop.

Things are very serene and a calm quietude beams from the face of the people since the brainy legislature adjourned.

An editor in the western part of the county advises another to eat a whale. Suckers and bull-heads are much more pelntiful at this season of the year and especially in the vicinity of E. G. F.

The Red Lake pine will be sold this summer upon the portions which have been surveyed. It is not likely the reservation will be opened to settlers owning to the survey no being completed.

Pat Rahilly is giving his counterpart Donnelly a tight race as to which of the political things will receive the most newspapers notoriety. These two politicians have beeen traitors long enough to be discarded by all parties.

The policy of the republican party has ever been liberal with settlers on public domain, under the present managment the land department is working great injustice to many settlers by with-holding patents. Caused by a want of more clerical force.

Editor McKinzie takes us to task for inconsistency in stating that the farmers are down trodden and prosperous. When we say the farmers as a whole are poverty stricken we simply use a phrase of their dearest friends and use it figuratively. Look over the pages of your musty rhetoric Mc., and it well help out your comprehension.

Already do we hear the wisenere predicting the result of the next presidential. It will not be said during the the next campaign that the people had n't time to study the Mckindly bill. They however will be called upon to await the beautiful workings of reciprocity. In the mean time the democrat will have come to the conclusion that reciprocity is nothing more that free-trade with Latin American.

And so Mr.—— ——doesn't like some of the things he reads in this newspaper? Neither do we. But he is at liberty to pick out what he doesn't like and leave the rest for some one who is less fastidious. Does he know what they call the man who sat down at a first class hotel dinner and beginning at the first item on the bill of fare tried to eat every dish mentioned there on? This newspaper presents a varied bill of fair every week, but there is no law compellng you to devour every portion of it. Just put aside what you don't relish and say nothing about it. And don't swear at the edito. It's both wicked and foolisn.—Exchange

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Improved and Unimproved

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IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanusse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W¼	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusio
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	15[illegible]	45	Gooler
S½ of Ne	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thomas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,

RED LAKE FALLS,

f521may Polk Co., Minn.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Newton Bell and Mary E. Bell his wife mortgagors, to Francis W Noyes, mortgagee, bearing date the 6th day of January, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 11th day of January, 1883, at 5 o'clock p. m.. in book L of mortgages, on pages 212 to 215, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of five hundred sixty four dollars and twenty-three cents, besides the sum of seventy three and 29-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter of section eight (8) in township onehundred and fifty (150) north, of range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof, in Polk county, and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th. A. D. 1891.

FRANCIS W. NOYES, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Adam Nephew and Maria Nephew his wife, mortgagors, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of November, 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the segister of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 1st day of November, 1887, at 4 o'clock p. m. in book 34 of mortgages, on page 107, 108, 109, and 110, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred seventy-three dollars and fifty nine cents, besides the sum of sixty and -81-00 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south west quarter of section twenty eight in township one hundred and forty-eight north of range forty-four west, containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less, in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston, in said county and state on the 20th day of June 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by John Enright of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to Peter McGeoch mortgagee, bearing date the 28th day of March, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 28th day of March, 1883, at 4.30 o'clock p. m. in book K of mortgages on pages 400 to 402. Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Peter McGeoch, mortgagee, to F. T. Day, by written assignment dated the ninth day day of January, 1886, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 2d day of April, 1891, at 10:30 o'clock a. m. in book 56 of mortgage deeds on pages 142-3 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred eighty-two dollars, besides the sum of seventy-one and 98-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The north east quarter of section ten in township one hundred and fifty two north of range forty-nine west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

F. T. DAY, Assignee of Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Nathan P. Stone and Ada L. Stone, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Joseph M. Holmes, of Wisconsin, mortgagee, bearing date the 11th day of December, 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 30th day of December, 1880, at 1:10 o'clock p.m., in book C of mortgages, on pages 451, 452 and 453, which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joseph M. Holmes of state of Wisconsin, mortgagee, to A. H. Gardner, of said state, by written assignment dated the 7th day os March, 1882, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 11th day of March, 1882, at 3 o'clock p. m., in book F of mortgages, on pages 250 and 251.

Which said mortgage, together with said debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by Lydia Gardner executrix of the will of said A. H. Gardner, duly appointed by letters testamentory issued by the probate court of Milwaukee county, Wisconsin, recorded in the register of deed's office of said Polk county, in book D of miscellaneous records on pages 554 and 6 to Frederick T. Day as trustee under the will of Amos H. Gardner deceased for Charlie N. Gardner by written assignment dated the 2nd day of February, 1888, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds on the 2nd day of April, A. D. 1891, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., in book 56 of mortgage deeds, pages 137-9 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of four hundred ninety-nine dollars, and forty seven cents, besides the sum of thirty-seven and 42-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south west quarter of the south west quarter and lots two and three and four of section four (4) in township one hundred and forty seven north of range forty six west containing one hundred fifty-three and 73-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and State of Minnesota which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

Frederick T. Day as trustee under the will of Amos H. Gardner, deceased, for Charlie W Gardner, Assignee.

E. P. Pierce, attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Louis Vincent and Dolphine Vincent his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Martha M. Merrick, mortgagee, bearing date the 11th day of October 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of October 1882, at 9:10 o'clock a. m., in book I of mortgages, on pages 293 to 296, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of four hundred and eighty seven dollars and sixty cents, besides the sum of seventy-six and 66-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The north east quarter of the northwest quarof section number nine (9) and the northwest ter, the north half of the north east quarter quarter of the northwest quarter of section number ten, (10) in township one hundred and fifty-one north of range forty-two west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

MARTHA M. MERRICK, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Labounta Sr. and Armenia Labounta, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Wm. Plankinton, mortgagee, bearing date the 5th day of November, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 5th day of November, 1883, at 9:40 o'clock a. m., in book M of mortgages, on pages 494 to 497, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of seven hundred and eighty dollars and ninety cents, besides the sum of eighty-two and 98-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The east half of the southwest quarter and lots three and four in section eighteen in township one hundred and fifty-three north of range forty five west, containing one hundred and sixty and 33-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

WM. PLANKINTON, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Omer Langevin of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 12th day of December, A. D. 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of Decembrr, 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m. in book L of mortgages, on pages 16, 17 and 18 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred twenty nine dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of eighty-six and 31-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter of section eight in township one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-five west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land, more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Boivin, and Philomene Boivin his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Jonathan S. Wyckoff, mortgagor, bearing date the 21st day of October, 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 22nd day of October, 1881, at 10 2) o'clock a. m., in book E of mortgages, on pages 396, 397 and 398, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and eighty one dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of sixty dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The north east quarter of section six in township one hundred and fifty-one north of range forty-five west containing one hundred and fifty nine and 41-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JONATHAN S. WYCKOFF, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Henry Sullivan and Elizabeth Sullivan, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Anna W. Smith, mortgagee, bearing date the 22nd day of September, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 29th day of September, 1883, at 2:45 o'clock p. m., in book M of mortgages, on pages 402 to 405 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and eighty-five dollars and forty-six cents, besides the sum of seventy-three 76-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter of section thirty four (34) in township one hunfired and fifty one (151) north of range forty six (46) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

ANNA W. SMITH, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Peter Lemieux and Philomene Lemieux his wife of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to William Plankinton, mortgagee, bearing date the 4th day of December 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 4th day of December, 1883, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., in book O of mortgages, on pages 490 to 493 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of eleven hundred and thirty three dollars and thirty cents, besides the sum of ninety nine & 77-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The southwest quarter of section twelve in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty five west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

WILLIAM PLANKINTON, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosue Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by George A. Morrison mortgagor, to George Parsons mortgagee, bearing date the 18th day of August, 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 13th day of September 1887 at 1:10 o'clock p. m., in book 33 of mortgages, on pages 236-238, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and forty six dollars and ninety cents, besides the sum of thirty six and 77-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: the northeast quarter of section numbered thirty three in township one hundred and fifty north, of range forty four west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state on the 20th day of June 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

GEORGE PARSONS, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891. may'31

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment o the money secured by a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Hugh McCalum of Polk County Minnesota Mortgagor, to Joshua E. Bacon Mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of December 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 2nd day of December 1882, at 2:15 o'clock P. M. in Book I of Mortgages, on pages 579 to 581, Which said Mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigne by said Joshua E. Bacon, Mortgagee, to Frederick T. Day of Milwaukee Wisconsin by written assignment dated the 1st day June 1885, and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., in Book 56 of Mortgages on pages 139-140 Which said Mortgage, together with said debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Frederick T. Day the Assignee and Holder thereof, to Alonzo R. Matthews of said City of Milwaukee by written assignment dated the 22nd day of May 1886 and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A.M., in Book 56 of Mortgages page 140 and 141, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or at otherwise to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said Mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred twenty five Dollars and thirty eight Cents, besides the sum of eighty five & 88-100 for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five Dollars, Attorney's fees, stipulated for in said Mortgage. Now, Therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and forty seven north of range forty-five west and containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

Alonzo R. Mathews, Assignee.

E. P. Pierce, Attorney.

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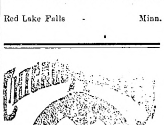

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TEN MINUTES TO TWELVE
BY M. G. M'CLELLAND.

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ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Mr. Munier is dangerously ill at Grand Forks.

P. D. Couture returned from St. Paul after a short absence.

There will be about fifteen bicycles in town inside of a month.

Joseph Laurent and Andre Prudham, were in from Terrebonne Monday.

A dance was held at the old schoolhouse building Friday night.

The drivers are an unusually quiet and gentlemanly lot of fellows this spring.

Willie Hennings is fencing their residence property on Broadway and 8th st.

Mrs. Lund and children moved to South Superior Monday. They will run a boarding house there.

Mrs. B. Zaiser's millinery stand seems to be a popular resort for the ladies when out on shopping tours.

Wm. Wilkins and family purchased the Pete Gosselin residence on the North Side and now occupy it.

Samuel Gibeau was in from Lambert Monday. Reports everything quiet, farmers busy with spring work.

Miss Lilla McCaffrey and Mr. Graham Munch drove up from Crookston to attend the dance here Friday night.

W. A Riechel has been decorating and renovating his photograph gallery, and it presents a much improved appearance.

The drive just passed was an unusually large one. There were two wannagans with it that jumped the dam Monday noon.

Dr. John Watson returned from Minneapolis Monday morning. The Doctor's many friends extend him a cordial welcome back.

Mrs. B. Zaiser and Miss Minnie Zaiser made a visit to Mrs. J. H. Pratt, at Grafton, remaining three days, having enjoyed a delightful visit.

The schools observed the afternoon of Arbor Day, to enable the teachers and scholars to plant trees if they liked. That's why the day is appointed, but the whole day should have been given.

Wm. Wilkins and his gray stallion had another set-to. Sunday Mr. Wilkins was again attacked and picking up a stick he struck the horse. The stick had a nail in and now the horse is minus one eye.

Oliver Donais, silver king of Port Arthur, Canada, is in the city visiting friends and relatives, a guest of Mrs. Maria Gervais. He will spend a few days here before returning to his home in Port Arthur.

Mrs. Lily H. Borum and Mrs. Jas. Meehan Jr. with their little sons went to Grand Forks Saturday morning. Mrs. Borum will shortly proceed to her home in Virginia. The good wishes of her many friends here will attend her.

W. A. Schreiter and Theo. Garceau deserve credit marks for work done planting trees in front of their respective residences. If all our citizens who have homes would follow their example a creditable showing would soon be made.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the Post Office at Red Lake Falls, Minnesota, for the month ending April 30th, 1891. If not called for in thirty days they will be sent to the dead letter office. Biteman, Wm., Cschran, Samuel B, Donies, Thomas, Miller, H. In calling for any of the above articles, please "advertised." FRANK E. HUNT, P. M.

Monday morning fire caught in Dr. Lemieux' house and was making rapid progress when discovered. The fire caught from a pipe running through a wall and was burning the scantling and lath. A number of citizens came to the rescue and after tearing large rents in four walls, succeeded in getting enough water in to extinguish the flames—not, however, till damages to the amount of fifty dollars had been done.

Did you ever pause to reflect that you are a nuisance of the first water? Do you know that the neighbor from whom you borrowed this paper you are now reading is often greatly inconvenienced by you? He subscribes and pays for the paper for his own individual use and benefit, it is not done for your pleasure, edication or comfort. He may not tell you so to your face, because the class of men who subscribe and pay for the newspaper are good, kind hearted fellows; but they do a good deal of thinking all the same when you ask for their newspaper. Stop borrowing and you will stop making a nuisance of yourself.

A bicycle club will probably be organized here.

Fred Lowe has send for safety and expects it about Monday.

The North Side Roller Mill started up again. The dam is not all repaired yet, but will soon be.

Rev. Clapper, father of Mrs. Marshall, is visiting at the residence of J. D. Marshall on the North Side.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. David Paul, on Monday, the 4th, a daughter. David now smiles and sets up the cigars.

Mrs. Holberg and son Willie start for Minneapolis to-night. They will remain several months. Mrs. Holberg's friends hope her health may be benefited by the change.

St. Mary's congregation bought ground for a cemetery some time ago. Rev. Ig Balluff now has men at work cleaning and fencing the grounds. It is a beautiful site a mile east of town. A large white cross will be erected at the entrance.

OATS, BARLEY and FLAX for sale at Hoskin's Elevator.

New goods just received at McClatchie & Co.'s, and so cheap. 17-21

Wm. Dargan brought a fine bull in from the farm, and stockowners will find him quartered in the brewery barn. 16

Dress Making.

Mrs. Joseph Grover desires to anounce to the ladies of Red Lake Falls and vicinity that she is now prepared to do all kinds of dressmaking cutting and fitting at her residence on the North Side.

Sanitary Inspection.

NOTICE.

(Official.)

The sanitary inspection will begin Thursday next May 7th. All back yards and alleys must be cleaned, all decomposing vegetable and animal matters removed from the premises and privies disinfected before said date

DR. I. LEMIEUX, H. O.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the Liver be inactive, you have a Bilious Looks, if your stomache be disordered you have a Dyspeptic Look and if your Kidneys be affected you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the gacat alterate and Tonic acts directs on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blotches, Boisl and gives agood complexion. Sold at W. A. Schreiter's Drugstore, 50c. per bottle.

Guaranteed Cure for La Grippe.

We authorize our advertise druggist to sell you Dr. Kings New Discovery for consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with La Grippe and will use this remedy according to directions, give it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We make this offer, because of the wonderful success of Dr. King's New Discovery during last season's epidemic. Have heard in no case in which it failed. Try it. Trial bottle free at W. A. Schreiter's Drug Store. Lsrge stze 50c and $100.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

DR PRICE'S
Cream
Baking
Powder.
A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.
Superior to every other known.
Used in Millions of Homes—
40 Years the Standard.
Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome.
No other baking powder does such work.

New Arrivals at Bangs & Co's.

Fine Cashmeres
IN DESIRABLE SUMMER COLORS.
A FULL LINE OF

ZEPHER GINGHAMS.

You will find in our stock some very

Attractive styles

IN BOTH LIGHT AND DARK COLORS

STRAW HATS

In Big Variety.

FOR THE GENTLEMEN!
Neat Styles
In Summer
Negligee Shirts,
Summer Underwer,
Hosiery, etc.

LIGHT WEIGHT
FlannelSuits
FOR MEN & BOYS.

A New Stock of
DRIVI'G SHOES
GRAIN & CALF
ALL SIZES.

Bangs & Co.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98-lb. sack	$3.00
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack	$2.75
Shorts, per ton	$16.00
Bran, per ton	$17.00
No. 1 hard	84c
No. 1 Northern	82c
No. 2 Northern	79 c

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT DEC. 7TH, 1891.

LEAVE P. M.		ARRIVE A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7:20
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.45
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.15
5.30	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 9.55
7.30 7.32	Fertile.	8.07 7.30
9	Red Lake Falls.	6
8.20	Crookston.	7.10
9.42 11.35	Grand Forks. Via Red Lake Falls.	5.50 3.30
P. M. 4.10	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.30
8.15	Brandon	7.15
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN. G. M.	J. A. DUFFY. Agt.

Ordinance No. 25.

An ordinance, regulating the salary of the assessor of the village of Red Lake Falls.

Be it ordained by the village council of said village.

Sec. I.

That the salary of the assessor for the ensuing year be one hundred and twenty five dollars.

This ordinance shall take effect and be in force after and from its adoption.

Adopted April 27th, 1891.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

Ordinance No. 24.

An ordinance regulating the salaries of the marshal, treasurer and recorder of the village of Red Lake Falls, Minnesota, for the ensuing year.

Be it ordained by the common council of said village.

Section 1,

That the salary of marshal be fifty five dollars per month for the ensuing year to be paid in village orders.

Section 2.

That the salary of the treasurer for the ensuing year be eighty five dollars.

Section 3.

That the salary of the recorder be one huudred dollars for the ensuing year.

That all ordinances now in existence and conflicting with the above are hereby repealed.

This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its adoption.

Adopted April 13th, 1891.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

The Police Gazette
Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper, Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends wherever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped. 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.
RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City

THE
WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES
RUNS
Fast trains with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minneapol.
Fast train with Pullmant Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleeping Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design between Chicago and Milwaukee and Ashland and Duluth.
Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room and Colonist Sleepers via the Northern Pacific Railroad between Chicogo and portland, Ore.
Conveniete Trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Contril Wisconsin points, affording unequalled service to and from Waukesha, Fond du Lac, Oshkosk, Neenah, Menasha, Chippewa Fall, Eau Claire, Hurley, Wis., and Ironwood and Bessemer, Mich.
For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agents of the line, or to ticket Agents anywhere in the United States or Canada.
S. L. Ainslie, Gen. Man., Milwaukea.
J. M. Hanaford, Gen. Traf. Man. St. Paul.
H. C. Barlow, Traffic Man. Chicago.
Louis Eckstein, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:50 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul. Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

WAS AFTER GOLD.

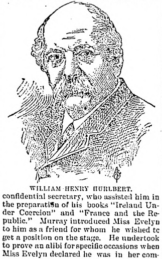
Gladys Evelyn's Suit Against William Henry Hurlbert.

ALLEGED BREACH OF PROMISE.

Disproval of the Scandalous Charges Brought Against the Ex-Owner of the New York World by a London Adventuress—Hurlbert's Career.

The literary and political circles of London were recently stirred to their centers by a breach of promise case in which an actress named Gladys Evelyn was the plaintiff and Mr. William Henry Hurlbert, formerly editor and proprietor of the New York World, the defendant. The hearing of the suit occupied several days, and the evidence was of a decidedly sensational character. According to the story of Miss Evelyn, who is a fine looking, buxom woman of some thirty years, she met Mr. Hurlbert in an omnibus, and they immediately began a silent flirtation. Her heart was in a wild flutter of excitement when she alighted from the vehicle and discovered that her "unknown Faust" was following her. She felt that she would really like to know the gentleman, and that feeling overcame her scruples and induced her to go through the ceremony of self introduction on his part. After the ice was broken in this fashion "betrayal" followed. Mr. Hurlbert promised marriage, but after repeated evasions confessed that the name of Wilfred Murray, which he is said to have assumed during the intrigue, was false, and that he was a married man. Then, by way of reparation, he promised her $4,000 cash and $750 a year for life. This money was not forthcoming, however, and on discovering the real name of her betrayer she brought this suit for damages.

In defense Mr. Hurlbert entered a complete denial, and charged the plaintiff with a gross and wicked attempt at blackmail. It was utterly untrue, he declared, that he had ever passed under any other name than his own. Formerly, however, he employed a person named Wilfred Murray as his confidential secretary, who assisted him in the preparation of his books "Ireland Under Coercion" and "France and the Republic." Murray introduced Miss Evelyn to him as a friend for whom he wished to get a position on the stage. He undertook to prove an alibi for specific occasions when Miss Evelyn declared he was in her company. Murray's handwriting was similar to his own, and he intimated that certain letters which the plaintiff said were written by him, and which the attorney general who defended the well known journalist said if he really wrote them he "was the vilest and most debased wretch who ever lived," were forged by Murray. A great deal of testimony was admitted to show the easy virtue of the plaintiff, who acknowledged certain irregularities in her life prior to her acquaintance with Mr. Hurlbert. The jury concluded that her case was not proven and rendered a verdict of acquittal on the ground that there had been no offer of marriage.


WILLIAM HENRY HURLBERT.

Mr. Hurlbert, who has lived in Europe since 1883, when Mr. Pulitzer bought the New York World, was for twenty-five years one of the brightest, most prolific and best known writers for the metropolitan press. He is the son of a Unitarian clergyman in Charleston, S. C., and his mother was a Randolph of New Jersey. He was born in the summer of 1827 and educated at Harvard, graduating with the class of 1847. He then entered the divinity school and staid two years. For the next three years he had charge of a Unitarian church in Rhode Island. During this time he wrote several very beautiful hymns, some of which are still in the song books used by the Unitarians. In 1855 he went to New York and began writing for Putnam's Magazine. His ability was acknowledged at once, and Mr. Raymond gave him the place of chief editorial writer on the New York Times.

It was while he was in this position that there appeared in the editorial page of the New York Times that famous editorial called "The Elbows of the Mincio." Mr. Hurlbert was in charge of the paper for the time being, and had had some words with the head proofreader. The proofreader was admonished to follow Mr. Hurlbert's copy exactly, and never to take any liberties with it under pain of dismissal. In the afternoon Mr. Hurlbert wrote several pages of an article about some diplomatic feature of the Crimean war. He went to dinner, and upon returning appeared to have forgotten about his incomplete article and started another on some social topic. In sending his copy to the composing room the two articles got mixed. The proofreader followed instructions exactly, and there appeared in the next day's paper the most remarkable editorial on record.

In 1864 Mr. Hurlbert bought The Commercial Advertiser, but he and his associates did not get along smoothly, so it was sold to Thurlow Weed.

In 1876, with the assistance of Colonel Thomas Scott, of the Pennsylvania railroad, he bought The World from Mr. Marble and controlled it for seven years. Mr. Hurlbert always had the faculty of getting on the unpopular side of every question of moment. He really despised public opinion, and therefore he was poorly fitted to edit a Democratic newspaper. As a business man Mr. Hurlbert was a curiosity. He seemed to have no comprehension of commercial methods, and while the paper was under his control his publishers had a hard time indeed.

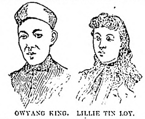
In 1884 Hurlbert had diplomatic aspirations. He asked Mr. Cleveland to appoint him minister to Rome. Mr. Cleveland declined, and Mr. Hurlbert was very indignant. This broke up the lifelong friendship between Secretary Bayard and Hurlbert, and Hurlbert has generally been credited with having written the famous Arthur Richmond letters about Mr. Bayard in The North American Review.

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

The Reasons for a Chinese Girl's Temporary Seclusion.

Lillie Tin Loy is the daughter of a Chinese merchant of Grass Valley, Cal. She was recently taken to San Francisco by her friends, and placed in solitary confinement in a room at the house of Lee Hung San. For five days and nights she saw no one but those who brought her food and drink.

On the evening of the fifth day her attendants dressed her in a dark blue robe, and, enveloping her in the folds of a heavy red veil reaching to her feet, led her from the house to the residence of Owyang King, the Chinese consul. The building was gayly illuminated with lanterns, and in the middle of the walk leading to the door a small bonfire of scented woods was burning. Lillie, over whose head was held a gorgeous umbrella, was carried through the burning embers, and a loud explosion of firecrackers followed. She was then conducted to a richly decked chamber and again left alone.


OWYANG KING. LILLIE TIN LOY.

At that time Owyang King was feasting in the most extravagant style with city merchants at a neighboring restaurant. A messenger interrupted the festivities, and told him he was wanted at the consulate on business of importance.

Mr. King left the feast immediately, accompanied by several friends. At the door of the consulate he was met by five friends of the Tin Loy family, who conducted him with great ceremony to the room where Lillie sat veiled. She was now supported by four married women. Mr. King approached the young lady and raised her veil. Then a written contract was read, and Mr. King and Miss Tin Loy were told that their friends had decreed they should become man and wife. Neither seemed to be taken by surprise, however, and they pledged their troth in wine, served in silver tankards connected by a piece of red ribbon.

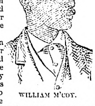
This is the first official Chinese wedding in the United States, and it was conducted as related, in strict accordance with old time customs of the Celestial empire. The bride is a well educated young lady and an accomplished musician and artist. Owyang King is thirty-one years old and a graduate of Yale. He was assigned to the consulate of New York in 1883, and went to San Francisco as vice consul in 1886. He holds fourth rank in the service.

MISS MAGRUDER'S HORRIBLE DEATH.

Her Skull Beaten in with Stones—Peril of a Suspected Man.

The colored population of Kansas City, Mo., was recently wildly excited by the discovery of the body of Mollie Magruder, a negro washerwoman, with the head beaten into a pulpy mass. She lay on her back near the Priests of Pallas hall, her arms extended, and on the ground nearby were three small jagged fragments of limestone stained with blood, which the murderer had evidently used in his terrible work. Over the right eye was a great ragged hole, from which the brains had spattered into her hair and over the ground.

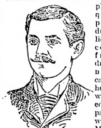
She had made a desperate fight for life. The ground about where she lay was heavily trampled, and bits of grass clung to her dress. The forefinger of her left hand was nearly cut off. Suspicion was at once directed to William McCoy, a colored man, who lived with the murdered woman. Blood spots were found on his coat sleeves and hat, and a knife and pipe found near the body were identified as his.


WILLIAM M'COY.

McCoy took his arrest very coolly and stoutly denied the crime. Three days after his arrest an infuriated mob of colored people attacked the jail at night with a view to lynching the fellow. They wore masks, were fully armed and had a rope already knotted with which to hang him. They gained admission to the jail, but were met by Captain Malloy, the jailer, who answered a demand for the keys with several shots from his revolver. The mob fell back, and as the captain was re-enforced by several deputies who showed a determined front, quickly left the building. They fired several shots after leaving the jail, but no one was injured and no arrests were made.

Slipped Out of the Soap Business.

W. A. Gordon, a toilet soap and fine candy merchant of New Orleans, is mourning the absence of a trusted clerk named F. J. Isbert who collected $500 due his employer and then quietly disappeared. Isbert's duties were to solicit orders and collect accounts from the retail druggists. He was not a successful canvasser, but as he went to the firm well recommended, and was apparently a trustworthy fellow, Mr. Gordon paid him a good salary and placed implicit confidence in his reports of sales and receipts. His absence from the store several days in succession led to an investigation, when it was discovered that he had been doctoring his accounts and appropriating sums aggregating $500 to his own use. Isbert is believed to be hiding in Texas.


F. J. ISBERT.

Captured a Rattlesnake.

If Miss Leonora Dedge is a fair sample, it is to be assumed that the North Carolina girl is not afraid of reptiles. Leonora, who is thirteen years old and the daughter of Captain J. G. Dedge, a well known farmer of Appling county, rode out to the woods the other day to drive up the cattle, and came upon a very large rattlesnake. She dismounted from her saddle, hitched her horse, and chased the snake to a root, trying to kill him, but the snake succeeded in reaching a den under the root. She then remounted and galloped her horse home, but soon returned with implements sufficient to force the snake from its den. Then she put a rope round its neck and dragged it home, where she now has it in a cage.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

GREAT BRITAIN is able to show a handsome surplus over expenditures for the past year. It looks as if spirituous liquors did it.

THE latest Kentucky bride is scarcely to be congratulated on her wedding. All the guests were poisoned at the wedding banquet, and, to cap the climax, she married a man named Snooks.

GEN. GRANT loved Phil Sheridan, not only as a comrade but even as if he were his own son, and when he desired to render a rare compliment to his beloved Sheridan, he said: "Sheridan is a great general; greater than von Moltke."

GRAIN and all agricultural products will be higher next year; the farmers are going to work in politics. They are the strength and bone and sinew of the land, and if they can correct the abuses and better their condition multitudes will rejoice with them.

THE generals of our civil war are getting scarce and when such a trio of these as Butler, Banks and Sickles stand up together on the same platform and give the people a chance to shake hands with them, it is a privilege to be appreciated.

COUNT LOWENHAUPT, who married Miss Bayard a few months ago and who died shortly afterward, is said to have been killed by overwork. This statement may add to his reputation as a man and an adopted American citizen, but it tends to discredit his claim to the title of nobility.

COUNT TOLSTOI not long ago discovered that marriage was a sin, now he declares that all the ills of life come from tobacco. The Russian should stick to his novel-writing. He is not a success as a moralist. He finds all his grand moral truths in his own individual likes and dislikes.

A MICHIGAN editor declares that he would rather be the editor of a country paper and trust in the Lord for a living than to be president of a railroad with an annual pass and $10,000 a year. And yet men tell us there is no such thing as contentment in this workaday world!

IT is apparently not much known at large that Parnell has a brother, John H., living in West Point, Ga. It is surmised that his brother will be wanted by the warlike leader to stand for election to Parliament from one of the Irish constituencies before the next general election.

LONDON is greatly stirred just now by a reform movement in dress which, the cable informs us, "consists of brevity of skirt, quality of underdress, and shortness of upper drapery." And this the London reformers call the "rational dress." In America it is known as the ballet-dancer's costume.

MR. PENNINGTON has been heard from again. He says there is but one trifling hindrance to the success of his air ship and that will shortly be overcome. He does not specify the hindrance but it is probably the one that prevents a man from lifting himself by his boot straps.

THE chief feature of importance developed in the Chillian rebellion is the success of the torpedo in naval warfare. Heretofore its existence has rested upon theory only. Now we all know it is a strong argument against the construction of huge war ships, as the bigger they are the sooner they will reach Davy Jones' locker with all on board when a torpedo gets under them.

NEW JERSEY, which is particularly well situated for collecting taxes on railroad property, assessed a total tax of $1,349,082 in 1890. This is at the rate of nearly $700 a mile on main lines, or $350 a mile on all tracks, including sidings. The beauty of it, from a New Jersey standpoint, is that the travellers and shippers who ultimately pay such taxes are for the most part citizens of other States.

WHILE the late Prince Sanjo, of Japan, Keeper of the Great Seal, lay on his deathbed, the Emperor came to him, read an address recognizing the dying noble's splendid services, and raising his faithful friend to the highest rank to which it was possible to elevate him. Prince Sanjo, who had been unable to move a muscle for some time, thereupon raised his head and folded his hands in the Japanese fashion to show his gratitude. He then became unconscious and died the same evening.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

Flashed by the Wires of the Telegraph Condensed and Classified for Convenience of Readers.

Washington, Foreign, Accidental, Personal, Criminal and Other News of Importance.

WASHINGTON.

RECENTKY Enos H. Nebeker took the oath of office as treasurer of the United States.

THE president has recognized Anton Frederick Palitzchek Von Palmforst as counsel of Austria-Hungary at New York, and Robert Manson as vice-consul of Sweden and Norway at Darien, Ga.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY SPALDING has decided that the commercial exchange of Des Moines, Iowa, can import minerals duty free, provided they are imported for objects of science and not for sale.

ATTORNEY GENERAL MILLER received the report of District Attorney Grant at New Orleans on the killing of the Italians in the parish prisoners there last month. He immediately sent the report to Secretary Blaine, for whose use he said it had been obtained. The secretary refused to give the report out for publication or to indicate in any way the nature of its contents.

PEOPLE IN PRINT.

QUEEN NATALIE has announced that owing to circumstances beyond her control she will leave Servia.

THE illness of David Dudley Field causes much anxiety among his friends, who fear that his illness is of a more serious nature than the physicians publicly report.

MARKHAM GAMBLE, surviving partner of the old firm of Proctor & Gamble, soap manufacturers, died in Cincinnati, aged eighty-eight years.

THE convention of the Episcopal church of the diocese of Massachusetts elected Rev. Phillips Brooks, of Boston, to the office of bishop, to succeed the late Bishop Haddock. Dr. Brooks and the Rev. Henry Y. Satterlee, of New York, were the only candidates.

RICHARD GRIFFITHS, founder of the order of Knights of Labor of Chicago, died of the grip. Mr. Griffiths organized the first assembly in Chicago, and was a fast friend of Ulrich Stevens, the founder of order. He was for a long time general worthy foreman of the national organization.

SOME question has been raised in reference to the death of Capt. Mackenzie, the great chess player, who died April 14. He was supposed to have died of consumption. Dr. S. B. Minden, of St. Mark's place, says that the great player died of morphine poisoning, taken accidentally or with suicidal intent. He says that he reported the case to the coroner as probably one of suicide, but that it was never thoroughly investigated.

CASUALTIES.

AT New Bedford, Mass., 700 bales of cotton were recently destroyed by fire.

THE cotton factory of Pierce, Atkins & Co., Cincinnati, was damaged by fire to the extent of $10,000.

FIRE destroyed several business blocks at Franklin, Pa., causing a loss of $100,000; partially insured.

AN explosion occurred in a dynamite factory at Cengio near Genoa, by which five girls was killed and fifty persons were injured.

FIRE at Mahoney City, Pa., destroyed several stores, causing a loss of about $200,000, two-thirds of which is covered by insurance.

A HURRICANE struck Lincoln, Neb., and did considerable damage. A number of buildings were blown down, one of them being the Manchester shoe factory, a three-story brick. No persons were hurt.

HARRISVILLE, a thriving village on the route into the Adirondack forest near Watertown, N. Y., was practically destroyed by fire recently, the loss being esti mated at $100,000.

MRS. JOSEPHINE B. BARNABY and Mrs. G. S. Warrell, of Denver, drank whisky containing poison sent them through the mail. Mrs. Barnaby died, and Mrs. Warrell is not expected to live.

A NEW YORK, Va. special says: The lighthouse tender Violet found floating in the bay about five miles southeast of York spit lighthouse the wreck of the schooner R. B. Leeds of Somer's Point, N. J., with the bodies of two sailors, apparently foreigners, badly bruised and lashed to the rigging. The Leeds was capsized and the whole crew is supposed to be lost.

WICKEDNESSES.

POSTOFFICE inspector Fitz and Flemming have arrested William Tyler, one of the green goods swindlers who have been reaping a rich harvest in Chicago.

MRS. AMELIA LINDNER of Milwaukee has committed suicide. She had two lovers, married one of them and then came to the conclusion that she had married the wrong one.

AT Elrod, Ind., Dr. Samuel S. Fleming, of Catlin, Ill., suicided by hanging. The coroner's verdict was that he was crazed by hard study. He was visiting his parents at Elrod and hanged himself in a barn.

LEOPOLD LANDAUER, one of the best known young brokers in New York, whose wife recently secured a divorce, shot himself and will probably die.

REEVES LEWIS, secretary of the New Orleans Street Railway company, stole $10,900 dollars from his employers and then blew out his brains.

Two colored tramps in jail at Monroe, Mich., assaulted the turnkey. The officer shot both men, one being killed instantly and the other will die.

IT is now alleged that the accounts of Marshall C. Percival, ex-cashier of the Shoe and Leather National bank of Auburn, Me., who attempted suicide are about $100,000 short.

LAWYER FRANK COLLIER of Chicago has again been adjudged insane, and unless he succeeds in securing a new trial, will be sent to the hospital for the insane at Kankakee.

GEORGE SEATON, while crazed with la grippe at Bowen, Ill., nearly killed his father with a razor and then committed suicide. The father's injuries were received in trying to prevent the son's self destruction.

ISRAEL H. MARSHALL, treasurer of Blue Rock township, went to Zanesville, Ohio, and drew $84 from the bank to turn over to his successor. On the way home he was assaulted and robbed. His injuries may prove fatal.

As William Showers walked into the court house at Elizabethtown, he was shot and killed by Charles Moore. Showers' wife was found dead some time ago, and Moore a brother of the woman, charged him with murdering her. Showers was tried and acquitted, but the dead woman's brother did not agree with the verdict.

A CLARKSBURG, W. Va., Special says:—near Logan court house, Joseph Peck, aged thirteen, set fire to a bed in his father's house and played an organ while the house was burning. The fire was extinguished and the house saved. The next day he upset a hot stove, from which the house was burned to the ground.

THE trial of Theodore Schwartz, Columbus Brockelbrough and C. L. Franche, the bankers charged with embezzlement, was begun at Louisville. The case was that of the German Protestant Orphan asylum, and the amount involved $27,801. Schwartz was treasurer of the sinking fund of the institution, and when the bank broke reported that the money was gone with that of others.

THE police arrested at Little Rock, Ark., an invalid who claims to be of noble birth on suspicion of being the ringleader of the gang that has been victimizing visitors at Hot Springs. He was well supplied with money and diamonds and had in his possession several checks made payable to his order by prominent citizens of Hot Springs. He had in his pockets a number of letters bearing the postmark of Bremen, Germany, and addressed to A. Felix Avon, Baron von Raven.

FOREIGN.

IN the chamber of deputies M. Basly, socialist, introduced a bill limiting the working days to eight hours and prescribing imprisonment as the penalty for infraction of the law. M. Vigor, a member of the tariff commission, moved that the duty on foreign wheat be fixed at 2½ francs and on flour at 6 francs from May 10 to Dec. 1.

GEN. GRAHAM'S column surprised a force of about 1,000 Manipuris, who were entrenched behind earthworks. The enemy was completely routed, losing 200 men. One British officer was killed and four officers wounded. A great fire has been seen in the direction of the capital of Manipur and a loud explosion, which took place during the conflagration; seems to indicate that the capitol has been destroyed.

SENATOR Isaac has given notice in the French senate that he will question the government in regard to Hati, especially as to the significance of the dispatch of an American squadron to Port au Prince. Senator Isaac is opposed to the idea of the United States acquiring the mole of St. Nicholas as a coaling station, as the possession of this place by the American government, he claims, would menace the independence of the Antilles.

SPORTING TRIFLES

J. K. EMMET'S St, Bernard dog Plinimmon has been purchased for $5,000 by E. H. Moore, of Melrose, Mass.

THE Columbus association club has signed W. J. Kuehne, of last year's Pittsburg Brotherhood club, to play third base.

LOUIS BEZINAH, the light-weight prize fighter, who was shot by "Kid,' Dougher over a month ago," died in a Cincinnati hospital.

THE 2,000 guineas stake of the Newmarket (Eng.) meeting was run being won by Lord Arlington's colt, Common. The race was for three year-olds, and the distance one mile and eleven yards.

WM. O'CONNOR, the Toronto oarsman, has cabled Stansbury in Australia offering to row him on any course in America for $2,500 a side and allow him $500 for expenses. A cable from Australia says Stansbury has accepted the challenge.

THE sculling match for £400 and the championship was rowed on the Paramatta river between McLean and Stanbury, and was won by Stanbury. In the last match between these oarsmen, which took place on November 17 last, McLean defeated Stanbury.

RAILROADS.

AT an adjourned meeting of the shareholders of the Grand Trunk, held in London, the policy of Sir Henry W. Tyler, president of the company, was confirmed and the old board of directors was re-elected.

THE joint committee of the Trunk Line association met in New York. No business of vital importance was transacted. The impression prevails that unless the boycott of the Alton by the Trunk lines is declared off the worst rate war of years will result.

IT is a fact not generally known that the special train which recently carried Van Horne and party westward over the Canadian Pacific made the last hundred miles at the rate of one mile per minute. A great landslide in the Selkirk impeded the progress through the mountains and delayed passenger trains two days.

THE Great Northern track is completed and ballasted from Whatcome, Wash., to Westminster, but regular trains do not run further north than Blaine, because of a law which prohibits regular traffic on Canadian railroads until supplied with telegraph lines along the route to prevent the possibility of accidents. It will be late in May, therefore, before trains will run across the boundary of the Fraser river.

IN GENERAL.

NEW YORK iron manufacturers, it is said, have combined to make a fight against Andrew Carnegie.

THE first official act of Mayor Washburn of Chicago was to order that all of the gambling houses and pool rooms in the city be closed at once.

BOTH branches of the New York legislature adjourned sine die. The deadlock in the senate over the canal investigation question continued until the end.

DIRECTOR GENERAL DAVIS, of the world's fair, appointed Walter S. Maxwell, of California, chief of the horticultural department. Mr. Maxwell's name was proposed by Commissioners De Young and Dorsey, of California, and subsequently indorsed by many other commissioners.

THE Democratic bill so amending the compulsory education law as to permit the education of children in parochial schools has passed to a third reading in the Illinois house after an amendment by Republicans requiring that the English language should be taught in such schools had been rejected.

IT is reported the schooner Robert and Minnie is in Catalina harbor loaded with arms and ammunition for the Chilian insurgents. The vessel arrived, and has had no communication with the mainland. She is heavily laden. The schooner Robert and Minnie is an American vessel, and is owned in San Francisco.

MISS PHOEBE W. COUZINS applied to the circuit court at Chicago to prevent her removal as secretary of the Ladies' Board of the World's Fair. Her bill makes Mrs. Palmer and the other members of the board, and Susan Gale Cook, secretary of the woman's executive committee, defendants.

A SUIT brought by Charles S. Holmes in the New York supreme court shows that Arthur C. Gelman, a member of the firm of J. H. Labaree & Co., tea merchants, who died suddenly last December, was a defaulter to the firm in the sum of $222,934. Holmes lives in Cincinnati, and claimed to have advanced the firm $74,000 to meet the loss of Gelman.

MORE BLOOD IS SHED

Another of the Strikers in the Coke Region Killed by Mine Officials.

The Men Charged With the Killing are Arrested and Placed in Jail.

SCOTTDALE, Pa., May 6.—The coke region to-day was shaken from center to circumference by just such another scene as has been feared for weeks since the dreaded Morewood killing. At Leisenring No. 3 last night a man named Mahan was shot dead and another seriously injured.

Two Hungarians, who had left the works, delayed their visit and Supt. Gray became suspicious. He, in company with his assistants and four deputy sheriffs, visited House No. 17, where their workmen were enjoying themselves immensely. Their entrance caused a stampede among the strikers, and two of them rushed out.

Mr. Gray and the deputies were followed to the hill by the angry crowd, who came so close they were compelled to back down with rifles presented. They staved off the mob as long as possible, but Mahan rushed up to one of the deputies, seizing his rifle, and grappled with him. This deputy fired and the balance followed suit. In the fusilade the man fell dead, while another was injured. There are grave apprehensions of further trouble at Leisenring, and the force of deputies is largely increased.

Deputy Coroner Stone arrived at Leisenring, empaneled a jury and conducted the examination. A verdict was rendered that Mahan came to his death from gunshot wounds fired by an unknown person.

On information of Worthy Foreman McSloy, of the mine workers, Supt. Gray, Mine Boss Callaghan and Yard Boss Agnew were arrested for murder and given a preliminary hearing before Squire Cotton of Dunbar, who held the defendants for trial. They were taken to jail. The testimony adduced placed the blame of the shooting on Gray.

Some thirty families were evicted to-day at Bradford, and more would have been thrown out had not the deputies objected to being stoned and struck because they were not allowed to use their revolvers on the strikers.

To-night there are 3,500 men at work, including the men at Independent works and T. W. Rainey's.

There is no doubt a slow but steady gain is being made on the men, owing to heavy imports of labor. Five car loads of Italians arrived in the region to-day.

LEAVING CALIFORNIA.

The President and Party on Their Way to Oregon.

HORNBROOK, Cal., May 6.—President Harrison and party arrived at Red Bluff, Cal., at 8:30 o'clock this morning on their way to Oregon and had a cordial reception.

At Redding, Cal., the train made a stop of twenty minutes, during which time the president made a few remarks. Postmaster General Wanamaker made a short speech, in which he said that of all the states the party had visited he thought California was the most glorious. Secretary Rusk was also presented, and said that while Mr. Wanamaker had postoffices in his pockets for every town and cross roads, he did not have what we have here—prosperity with plenty to eat. He also remarked that he regretted being compelled to leave California, and would like to live here always. After Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. McKee had been introduced the train drew out amid the cheers of the 2,000 people assembled.

The presidential party passed through Delta about noon, and at Dunsmuir the president shook hands with a large number of old soldiers and thanked the citizens for their reception.

Intermittent showers of rain marked the passage of the presidential train through the Shasta valley, and the president and ladies were much disappointed at not being able to see the summit of Mount Shasta. Thick clouds obscured the mountains in the valley, and when Mount Shasta station was reached heavy rain was falling. Previous to reaching that place stops had been made at Dunsmuir, where the crowd cheered the president, and at Mount Shasta, Soda Springs, where the party drank some of the mineral water. The people at Mount Shasta had a brass band and plenty of enthusiasm ready, and the president and Messrs. Wanamaker and Rusk briefly addressed them. A large framed photograph of Mount Shasta and specimens of the lava were presented to the president.

Another brass band and large crowd were gathered at Montague, where the president made a short address. The train passed through Hornbrook at 5:15 p. m., and an anvil salute was fired in the president's honor.

MARKED FOR ASSASSINATION.

A St. Louis Italian Thinks He Has Been Doomed by the Mafia.

ST. LOUIS, May 6.—Tony Pandolfin, an Italian, well educated and of good address, believes that he is a marked man—marked for assassination by the deadly Mafia—and for that reason he goes about his business heavily armed.

The case has just been reported to the police, but the story told is that while Pandolfin was standing in a saloon at Seventh and Elm street yesterday he was attacked by an unknown Italian and stabbed in the left breast.

"I am positive that I have been marked for assassination," he said. "As I was leaning against the bar yesterday I saw a hand stretched over my shoulder and the gleam of a long-bladed dirk in the clenched fingers, and then felt the steel in my breast."

As he said this he pushed back his shirt and displayed a small red line in the middle of his left breast. Pandolfin attributes the attack to a remark he made in a crowded saloon at the time of the New Orleans lynching. He was discussing the affair with some friends, and said that it served the "d—d dogs right," and he believes that the Mafia has sent an emissary to do away with him.

Justice Taylor's Successor.

MILWAUKEE, May 6.—Gov. Peck to-day appointed Judge John B. Winslow of Racine to fill the vacancy in the supreme court caused by the death of Justice David Taylor. Judge Winslow presides over the first judicial circuit.

Defiant Moonshiners.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., May 6. — United States officers returned here to-night from a raid on moonshiners in the southern range of the Ozark mountains upon White river. Beside capturing Sam Poole and Mat Jackson, with three confederates, constituting part of a notorious gang of illicit distillers and blockade runners, the officers report discovering a large plant with a capacity or one hundred gallons per day, and members of the gang are defiant and assert they will not be taken. The United States officers will make another and final raid in the latter part of this week. They have nine warrants not yet executed, and serious trouble is feared.

WANTS HIS WEALTH.

Suit Brought by a Woman Against a Northern Minnesota Speculator.

CHICAGO, Special Telegram, May 6.—Mrs. Lillian B. Louthan wants $15,000 now wrapped up in the bank roll of John F. Winchester, a heavy speculator in Northern Minnesota, and said to own $200,000 worth of property in that vicinity.

The suit was begun in the circuit court last Saturday, but was suppressed until today. The suit is for alleged slander and alienation of affections.

Mrs. Louthan is a married woman and lives in Englewood. She is thirty-five years of age, and her attorney says she is "as pretty as a picture." Mr. and Mrs. Louthan, according to the lawyer, were living near St. Paul when Winchester became a member of their family. The story of the suit began two years ago. Winchester was obliged to go a distance of fifteen miles and hired a sleigh. Louthan requested the speculator to give Mrs. Louthan a ride. He did so, and shortly after their return Winchester is reported as having informed the husband that he had taken advantage of his wife. Without a word of explanation Louthan left his wife, and they have since been separted.

A short time ago Louthan asked his wife to return and she refused unless he told her why he left her. He did so, and this suit is the result. Mrs. Louthan denied that she ever misbehaved with Winchester. She says he offered her $3,000 to part from her husband and she declined to listen to the proposition. In other ways, also, it is alleged. Winchester has sought to separate the couple, and the damages are claimed for his various attempts.

MYSTERIOUS VESSELS.

Two Ships From Chili Eyeing Each Other in American Waters.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., May 6.—The Chillian steamer Etata, which came into harbor yesterday, is still here taking in a large amount of coal and supplies, and despite the fact that her captain claims that the vessel is only a passenger steamer owned by a New York firm, opinion is growing here that she is a transport and is after arms and ammunition for Chilian insurgents, and as soon as she is loaded here, will take on board the cargo of schooner Robert and Minnie, now lying at the Santa Catalina island, supposed to be loaded with ammunition of war.

A big Chilian war vessel is also reported outside the harbor to-day, apparently awaiting the appearance of the Etata.

There are about ninety men aboard the Etata, and they all refuse to talk of their movements and destination. The large amount of supplies which the Etata took on board to-day, including 40 live cattle, 3,000 pounds of dressed meat and 800 tons of coal, is not regarded here as bearing out the captain's statement that the Etata was bound for Nauamino to load with coal.

The Mexican man-of-war Democrata is also in the harbor, and it is supposed she was attracted here by the report that the schooner at Catalina is a filibustering craft, and that she would call outside the harbor bar of San Diego for a contingent of Lower California invaders. It is said the Democrata will watch both mysterious vessels.

SUGAR FROM BEETS.

An Immense Plant Located at Marshalltown, Iowa.

MARSHALLTOWN, Iowa, Special, May 6.—This city is fairly wild with enthusiasm today, occasioned by the fact that a mammoth beet sugar plant is assured. Eastern capitalists made a proposition to our people a short time ago that if they would subscribe for $50,000 worth of stock and donate forty acres of land for the plant they would establish a factory here with a paid up capital of $550,000. A citizens' committee was appointed to solicit subscriptions and today it reports the full amount raised. An agent of the company has been here several days and to-day the negotiations were closed, so that the industry is an assured fact.

Eight tons of sugar beet seed and the necessary implements for drilling and culture have been ordered by telegraph and active operations will begin at once, as it is the intention to have the factory in running order by the first of next November.

The capacity is to be 400 tons of beets or 80,000 pounds of sugar per day, and the projectors say it will be one of the largest factories of the kind in the world. This enterprise will afford a great stimulus to our industrial and commercial business, and everybody is enthused over the prospects.

SHUT UP IN A BURNING HOUSE.

Five Children Perish in the Flames While Asleep.

UPPER MARLBORO, Md., May 5.—Saturday night the house of James Cole (colored) was burned in Prince George's county, and his five children perished in the flames.

The house was on the farm of Robert Connyek, in Aquasco district. The father went from his home to visit a neighbor, leaving the house in charge of the children—four girls and one boy—whose ages ranged from five to fifteen years. Shortly afterward he discovered that the house was on fire, and that the youthful inmates, who had gone to bed, were unable to escape. Assisted by Mr. T. M. Naylor and his brother an attempt was made to rescue the unfortunate children, but without success. They were all burned up with the house.

Ex-Bankers in the Toils.

PHILADELPHIA, May 6.—Gideon W. Marsh, who was president of the Keystone National bank at the time of its suspension in March last, and Charles Lawrence, ex-cashier of the bank, were arrested to-day charged by Bank Examiner Drew with conspiring together to make false reports of the condition of the bank to Controller of the Currency Lacy by means of false entries in the banks books. The two ex-officials were held in $20,000 bail each for a further hearing. In his testimony before the United States commissioner Bank Examiner Drew testified that the estate of John C. Lucas, deceased, former president of the bank, was credited on the books with an indebtedness of $750,000 to the bank, whereas the full indebtedness of the estate of Mr. Lucas had been about $900,000, of which amount about $700,000 had been returned.

In Detectives Hands.'

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 6.—Dr. T. Thatcher Graves, who has been brought into such prominence in connection with the murder by arsenic of Mrs. Barnab , says that he is preparing, with the help of a lawyer, a complete statement for publication, in which he will explain everything. The case has been placed in the hands of the Boston Detective bureau. Ex-Inspector Hansom is now in Providence, and every person who has figured in the case has been instructed to keep silent.

Grip Causes Spotted Fever.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, May 6.—According to Health Officer Ashman, there are many indictions that the grip will be followed by many cases of cerebro spinal meningitis, which is sometimes called "spotted fever." There have been at least a dozen deaths from the disease during the past two weeks, and Dr. Ashman finds that the grip was the primary cause of all of them. This disease, which attacks the membranes of the brain, soon throws the patient into horrible convulsions. This new form taken by the grip epidemic is regarded as very startling by Dr. Ashman, and worthy of immediate attention by the medical and civil authorities.

A MINISTRY SHAKEN

The Slaughter of Workingmen at Fourmies Bodes Ill for the Government of France.

The Massacre Was all But Unprovoked and the Troops Displayed Wanton Inhumanity.

PARIS, May 5.—The details of the labor trouble at Fourmies immensely heightened the political importance of the incident. The fact that six women, several children and eight men were killed on the spot, while twenty were wounded, several fatally, gives the affair the character of a massacre. The soldiers were merely exposed to stone-throwing, but they replied with successive volleys from their new Lebel rifles, inflicting frightful wounds on their victims. The houses exposed to the fire were riddled, and there is every sign that reckless and wanton inhumanity was shown by the troops. The local popular commotion is intense, and it finds a response in the growing excitement in every working center.

Fourmies to-night is practically in a state of siege. Cavalry patrol the streets, and are everywhere greeted with yells of reprobation from excited groups of men and women. The tension of feeling may be judged from the fact that the military are hailed with cries of "Vive Prussia." The funeral of the victims was fixed for to-day, but the enormous number of workingmen arriving from other industrial centers caused the government to send for reinforcements and to order the postponement of the funeral until to-morrow.

The prefect to-day refused to receive a deputation asking for the removal of the regiment that fired upon the crowd. A section of the Left, and the Socialist and Boulangist deputies join in demanding a vote of censure against H. Constans, minister of the interior, as responsible for the slaughter. A motion to that effect will be made in the chamber of deputies to-morrow. A majority of the Right and Left approves generally the measures of repression taken by M. Constans throughout the country, but will advocate an inquiry into the conduct of the troops at Fourmies.

Parliamentary circles view the affair as shaking the position of the ministry. Labor centers throughout France are profoundly moved and public meetings here, at Marseilles, Lyons and elsewhere are being organized to protest against the precipitate action of the authorities.

It is learned that the subprefect of Fourmies ordered the firing on the crowd. It would have been still worse had not the mayor risked his life and rushed between the combatants and implored them to stop fighting. This is the first time that the Lebel rifle has been used against human beings.

The commander at Fourmies, Cacarrie, in a report to the minister of war on the May day troubles, assumes full responsibility for the action of the troops: He says he only ordered firing when the troops were in danger of being killed or disarmed, after thrice summoning the mob to disperse.

BLAZING WOODS.

Further Information Concerning the Forest Fires in the East.

ERIE, Pa., May 5.—Forest fires are still raging with great severity along the line of the Philadelphia & Erie railroad, and it is almost impossible for the trainmen to endure the suffocating smoke in some parts of the mountain passes.

In the vicinity of Clarendon great trouble is experienced in keeping the fire away from the town. At Sheffield the owners of oil derricks are fighting the fires, and so far have managed to save everything except one or two rigs. At Ludlow the mountains are full of fire. At Wilcox the fires are running up one side of the mountain and down the other. Around Johnsonburg and Ridgway the fires are raging furiously, but the timber and low mountain growth does not come in close to the towns and they are not in imminent danger.

Down on the middle division of the Philadelphia & Erie railroad the mountains are full of fire; and, while it is very disagreeable traveling the mountain, they are a wierd and grand sight at night. Game, including deer, are chased in herds into the small lumbering towns.

TIMELY SHOWERS.

READING, Pa., May 5.—The heavy showers which fell this morning did more than the bands of men who have been fighting the fire on the Blue mountain could accomplish in the last three days. After devastating over 1,500 acres, the flames were extinguished by the rainfall, which lasted two hours.

TORN BY A HURRICANE.

A Kentucky Town Has Anything but a Pleasant Experience.

PADUCAH, Ky., May 5.—Between 5 and 6 o'clock last evening a hurricane with heavy rain and hail swept into this town from the west. In a few minutes the streets were rivers of water.

The first work of destruction by the tornado was the unroofing of the Newport News Mississippi Valley railroad freight depot. After this the tornado cut a zigzag track through the city. The roof of the colored people's school house was torn off as was that of the freight office of the Paducah, Tennessee & Alabama railroad freight depot. The Third Street Methodist church was picked up and dropped into the middle of the street, a confused mass of debris. One hundred buildings were damaged. Several people were injured. The havoc among telegraph poles and wires was so great that no communication could be had with the rest of the world till 4 o'clock this evening. The storm lasted till midnight.

Doctors Getting Together.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—A movement is on foot by certain delegates to the American Medical association which meets in Washington on the 5th inst. to bring about closer relations between the members of the profession in the American republics. Resolutions will be offered at the conference proposing that the American Medical association extend to the medical profession of the republics and colonies of this hemisphere and invitation to assemble in the United States in an international medical conference during the Columbian exposition at Chicago.

To Discuss Home Rule.

LONDON, May 5.—An important meeting of the Liberal managers will be held this week, when the attitude of the party to Irish home rule will be seriously discussed. The government, it is said, will oppose Mr. Parnell's amendment to the land bill for the compulsory reinstatement of evicted tenants.

Losing Its Vitality.

BERLIN, May 5.—The German Socialist meetings to-day were all thinly attended, and not the slightest interest was displayed. The people were intent on enjoyment, and it was evident that the movement is losing its vitality.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

James Furlong, of Doyle station, died aged fifty-eight years. He settled in this county in 1853.

Mrs. Catharine Limhoff died at Le Sueur, at the age of seventy-three. She settled in St. Paul in 1853 and removed to Le Sueur in 1857.

An effort is being made to start a large furniture factory in Mankato. The board of trade have taken the matter in hand and are pushing it to a reality.

Mrs. J. C. Hallan, of New Louse, Houston county, died suddenly. Cancer of the stomach was the cause. She was a much-respected lady, aged about fifty-six.

The school board of Brainerd has voluntarily withdrawn its suit against C. L. Spaulding for receiving money when he knew the Lumberman's Exchange bank to be insolvent.

Carl Johnson, an old and well known resident of Goodhue county, has died, aged 71 years. He leaves a wife and five children, all grown. The funeral took place from the family residence.

Sheriff Hammerl and deputies arrested the two men, Chas. Budell and Fred Davis, at West Union, who are charged with obstructing the Great Northern track a few miles west of Sauk Center. Both men are in the county jail.

P. Vanderhoof, a well to do farmer of Gilmanton, went out in his field to work the other day and has not been seen or heard of since. Temporary insanity is feared. He leaves a wife and three children.

Mrs. Laura Nelson, wife of C. M. Nelson, of the firm of Nelson Bros., of Kasson, died Saturday April 27 The funeral took place from the M. E. church, Rev. Joseph Hanna officiating. The remains were interred in Maple Grove cemetery.

The body of a five-year-old girl was found floating in the Mississippi at Little Falls. The little one was the child of Mr. Ardell, living on the Crow Wing river in the northern port of the county. Last February she fell through a watering hole in the ice. The parents have been notified.

Warren is now a city. The first charter elected resulted as follows: Mary, L. L. Amberson; alderman, Guy A. Aubot, W. N. Powell, August Lundgren; recorder, A. B. Nelson; justices, J. P. Easton, John Keenan; constable, E. Dady; treasurer, K. J. Taralsth.

The residence of Jonas Johnson, near Wheaton burned with all its contents. Johnson was absent and his wife, who was sick with pneumonia, and six children, were only rescued from a horrible death by the timely assistance of a neighbor. The woman and youngest son were badly burned and both will probably die.

The Woman's Foreign and Home Missionary Societies of Winona Presbytery met in Rochester and held a two day's session. Mrs. C. O. Van Cleve, synodical president of the Woman's Board of Foreign Missions, and Mrs. Pomeroy, of the home board were present. The meetings were held in the Presbyterian church.

William Lyon an old resident of Marshan, died of dropsy. He has been a resident of Minnesota since 1856, locating first in Goodhue county and afterward in Hampton, Dakota county. In 1360 he made a claim in Marsham, where he has since resided. He was born in Readville, Me., June 15, 1815.

The agitation against the saloons of Alexandria has borne good fruits, in that it has nerved the council to enforce the law prohibiting minors from entering such places. The first arrest was made recently and both saloonkeeper and minor fined. The saloons have had things their own way heretofore with reference to laws and regulations and abused their privileges badly.

Secretary Hart, of the state board of corrections and charities, announces that the Eighteenth national conference of charities and correction will meet in Indianapolis May 13 to 20. The committee has not found it possible to secure from the railroads of Minnesota and Wisconsin, any reduction of rates. Delegates can buy tickets to Chicago and return at the usual rates. In Chicogo they can secure certificates on the payment of the regular fare, which will return them to Chicago at a one-third rate.

NORTH DAKOTA.

C. S. Schwarz has been appointed postmaster at Addison, Cass county.

The price of bread was reduced to 3 cents at Fargo.

John Lampke, charged with running a blind pig at Ellendale, failed to show up when the case was called for trial. It is supposed he has skipped the country.

A very successful horse show was held in Grand Forks. The best of the thoroughbred horses in the Red River Valley was exhibited. Prizes amounting to $600 were awarded.

Thirteen car loads of machinery have arrived at Grand Forks, for the new 250-barrel mill being erected by W. J. S. Traill, of Pembina. Grand Forks is rapidly becoming the center for the wholesale trade in that part of the country.

The event of the season occurred at Devils Lake in the marriage of A. W. Cogswell, deputy postmaster, to Miss Mary Prendeville. The knot was tied by Father Vincent, at the residence of Clark W. Kelly, a friend of the couple.

Rev. Father Conway of Grand Forks, is in Washington. He came to consult Father Stephan regarding the Catholic Indian mission, as the latter is about to go to Europe and will leave the mission in the various states and territories in charge of the priests near them.

Dr. L. D. Bartlett of Ellendale, has gone to Minneapolis, carrying with him a petition containing 150 names of citizens endorsing the statement that a large amount of seed wheat is still needed in the county and will try to get Twin City elevator men to furnish what may be necessary to put in this spring's crops.

An extensive fire occurred at Hope, destroying the Red River elevator and a considerable portion of the lumber belonging to the C. N. Nelson lumber company and several cars belonging to the Great Northern on the track near by. The wind blew in the direction of the town, and only by the promptest and most energetic action of the citizens was the village saved.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

A laborer employed on the Arcade township artesian well, five miles south of Faulkton, fell from the derrick and sustained fatal injuries.

The state bindery printing establishment was sold at assignee's sale at Pierre, to H. H. Latham of Chicago for $3,000. Creditors will get about fifty cents on the dollar.

Attorney General Dollard has rendered a decision that the salaries of county superintendants may be reduced; that the law passed by the late legislature applies only to state officials.

W. O. Roberts, aged fifty years, committed suicide near Warner. He placed the muzzle of a shot gun to his breast and blew a big hole through his body, death resulting in a short time. He has friends at Athol and Ashton. It is thought that he was insane.

Notices have been sent out by B. M. Rowley, grand recorder, that the eighth annual conclave of the grand commandry, Knights Templar, of South Dakota will be held in Watertown on Monday, June the 9, at 12 noon. The gathering will be of much importance to the order in this state.

The Yankton enforcement league in consulting Attorney General Dollard decided to prosecute violators of the prohibition law. Fifty dollars reward for information leading to conviction was offered. Since the law became operative over a year ago, about 20 liquor resorts have been doing a flourishing business.

WISCONSIN.

Eben Field, 71 years of age and an early resident of Berlin is dead.

Oconomowoc firemen are trying to secure the state tournament for that city.

The number of insane in the state asylums has increased 124 since Sept. 30. 1890.

The residence of James Stewart, of the town of Caledonia, Columbia county, burned. Loss, $3,000; fully insured.

The examination of M. A. Keyes for shooting his son-in-law, Geo. Hill, last December, is in progress at Mondovi.

The steel gang quit work west of Palmyra station pending an answer from the railway company as to what wages were.

During a storm at Shell Lake the Baptist Church was lifted from its foundation and moved a distance of four feet.

Fred Hanson stole $30 from M. A. Cox, his employer, at Janesville. He was allowed to go on returning the cash.

Mayor Case's appointments of police officers at Racine were refused confirmation by the City Council.

James McRobberts and Mary J. McRoberts, brother and sister, and respectively aged 85 and 76 years, died at Kingston of the grippe.

The residences of A Poynette and David Johnson, of Arkansaw, four miles northwest of Durand, burned with contents. Loss $1,500.

The Palmyra meat market was entered by burglars recently, who broke open and raised a window, but no valuables were secured.

Joe Latour is being tried by a special term of the Circuit court of Sawyer county on the charge of murdering Jerry Cleveland last August.

About twenty applications for admission to the bar took the examination before the State board at Madison. The names of the successful candidates will be announced in a day or two.

Henry Saddler, a restaurant keeper of Pepin, had one of his legs taken off by the down train on the Burlington road recently. The accident happened a few rods from his home.

The state normal school at Whitewater was destroyed by fire. The water works failed and the citizens had to allow the fire to burn itself out. The fire was caused by a defective chimney.

The Oneida Indian Methodist church has a valuable mission property of 77 acres, 33 of which are under cultivation and 44 covered with a good growth of timber. There are in the mission upward of 300 communicants.

Joseph Le Claite, ex-city treasurer, of Depere who went out of office indebted to the city to the amount of $1,500, has disappeared and it is feared has drowned himself. A thorough search is being made by the family and friends.

Nels Richardson escaped from Washburn officials. He was arrested for complicity in the attempted murder of Policeman Cassady at that place. He is believed to be the partner of Roy, who confessed to being one of the assailants, but claimed he did not know who his partner in the crime was. Cassady is still in a critical condition.

Nathan S. Fisk, a centenarian, died at St. Croix Falls. He was born in Hillsborough, N. H., Aug. 26, 1791, and moved to St. Croix Falls in 1859. He was a schoolmate of Franklin Pierce. Mr. Fish had been in remarkably good health, with a retentive memory until within the last two or three years.

Four more Eau Claire, lumber mills have started their saw mill and the Chippewa lumber and boom company started at Chippewa Falls. Out of 13 saw mills here or in this vicinity nine are running, and of these all but two are running 11 hours per day. The outlook is poor for the workingmen's 10-hour movement.

In conection with the suit of the state against ex-State Treasurers Harshaw and McFetridge, to recover interest received by them on public funds during their terms of office. Attorney General O'Connor has brought suit against ex-Secretaries of State Richard Gunther, present consul of Mexico, for $95,700; Henry Beetz, for $54,000, and Ferdinand Kuehn for $50,000.

The common council of Milwaukee has adopted a resolution providing for an investigation of Mayor Somers' charges of malfeasance against the board of public works. The mayor charges that Commissioner Dunck, without consulting his colleagues, entered into contracts for work and goods for the city where the amount largely exceeded $100, the city charter requiring that all contracts or purchases above that amount be awarded on bids. His honor says that in order to secure payment for this work under the $100 limit the mayor charges that Dunck did "falsely, fraudulently and deceitfully cause all bills to be made for a less amount than $100."

IOWA.

At Reinsen, 12 miles east, of Le Mars, the store of N. Kass was burglarized. Three hundred dollars and a lot of jewely was taken valued at $2,200. The safe was blown open. No arrests were made.

The German Evangelical Lutheran conference of the southern district of Iowa held a meeting at Cedar Rapids with a large number in attendance. Thes district is a large one, embracing a part of the German Evangelical Lutheran synod of Missouri.

The dead and mangled body of Robert McDaniels, a young man of 20 years living near Ely, was found near the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern track between Solon and Ely. It is supposed that he was on his way home from Solon and fell from the train.

At Mason City, Mrs. Anderson became violently insane, and, taking her two little children by the hand, proceeded towards the cemetery, where she intended to bury them alive as sacrifices. Some women banded together, and, after a fierce struggle, wrested the children from their mother.

John Owens, of Parkersburg bought of the Stouts, at Highland stock farm, a chestnut colt stallion, only five weeks old, for which he paid $7,500. This is said to be the highest price ever paid for a colt of this age. It was sired by Nutwood. dam Alpha. Record 2:23¼.

George Reifstick, a young farmer of Plymouth county, shot and killed A. F. Hansen during a quarrel. The tragedy occurred in the farm-yard of Stephen Brown and was witnessed by twenty people. After the shooting Reifstick mounted his horse and rode away. He has not yet been captured.

Frank Chamberlin, well known in Iowa, Illinois and Indiana as ex-president of the Interstate league, has been appointed manager of the Burlington opera house to succeed the late R. M. Washburn. Arrangements are being made to form an Iowa-Illinois opera house circuit, to include Burlington, Ottumwa, Cedar Rapids, Davenport, Dubuque, Keokuk, Quincy, Springfield, Peoria and Galesburg.

The estate of the late Robert N. Edwards is soon to be divided among the heirs. This estate comprises sixty-five acres in the city of New York, lying in three separate parcels on both sides of Broadway, and is valued at $200,000. Two of the heirs, Thomas Edwards and Mrs. Ann McDonald, are residents of Independence, and expect to receive about $2,000,000 apiece. The property was leased for a term of ninety-nine years. The lease has just expired.

ROUGH ON THE OLD MAN.

By Losing His Bet He Saved the Life of the Countess in the Story.

Aime Millet, the French sculptor who died a few weeks ago, was in the habitue of the Divan Lepelletier a Bohemian Club in Paris frequented by artists, authors, and newspaper men. His best friend in the club was Paul Duplessis, the novelist, who long edited the feuilleton in the Patrie. The two men had a standing engagement to meet at the club every evening shortly before dinner. One evening when Duplessis was late Millet strode impatiently up and down the reception room, striking his hands before and behind him, and eagerly eyeing his watch every five minutes. Finally Duplessis arrived forty-five minutes late, Millet sprang to him and caught him by both shoulders.

"What's the matter?" ejaculated the novelist.

"A question," answered Millet. "My father reads your serial novel in Patrie with tremendous care and interest. Yesterday you left the Countess in a most critical position. She had fallen into an ambush of those who were intent on getting her out of the way. Must she really die?"

"Yes," answered Duplessis, "she must die. She will be killed with a dagger thrust by the Corsican Assiani"

Millet dropped into a chair, struck his fist on the table, and exclaimed:—

"I have no luck—no luck at all."

"But what has that to do with my Countess?" asked the novelist.

"Everything. My father bet with me that the Countess would die. I took his bet, because I thought you would be obliged to rescue her from her perilous position so as to use her in the rest of the story."

"How much did you bet?"

"Ten louis d'or."

"The devil you did! That's too much."

"Yes, yes, too much, and I with all my debts?" wailed Millet. "Can't you help me?"

Duplessis reflected a minute, looked at his watch, and said:—

"It is 9 o'clock. The page on which my story appears will go to press in half an hour. If we hurry we may reach the office in time to save the Countess."

In an instant Millet was in the street shouting for a cab, and Duplessis was close behind him. Both men were hatless. The cab came, they jumped in, and drove off like mad to the office of the Patrie. They arrived there at the last minute. The section of the novel prepared for the next day was hastily withdrawn and a harmless African story was shoved into its place. Duplessis worked all night saving the Countess, aad appeared on the following afternoon at the Patrie office with a revised edition of the next chapters of his novel. The Countess had been saved, and with her Millet's ten louis d'or.—N. Y. Sun.

How to Go to Sleep.

"If you want to go to sleep quickly," said a physician the other day, "drink a half pint of hot water or hot milk. I don't say it will act in every case, but I will adventure my opinion that it will act in eight cases out of ten. Beef tea is also good. Of coarse you will always find people ready to overdo this. When I said to a lady patient some time ago that feeding the stomach on retiring produced sleep, I was called on the following day. She had eaten what you call a square meal."—Chicago Tribune.

Henry M. Stanley is reported as saying that there is no need of further exploration of Africa. "Progress will do all of that. In 1893 a railway will be completed, running from the ocean to the lowest cataract, a distance of 240 miles That will open up 800 miles of navigable waters, which means 16,000 miles of river banks, on which will be located towns and villages and many industries, and the natural growth of the country under these conditions will do away with any need for further explorations."

A PRODUCT OF MODERN CULTURE.

She can tell where every nation
Started in at the creation,
And she much prefers cremation,
When she dies.

She can name each bone and sinew,
And if you're too fat or thin, you
Soon will have her daily din you
Remedies.

She can write the chemic symbols
Of all compounds. Plays the timbrels
Till right through your ears she wimbles,
Yes, she can.

She just dotes on Athabasca;
Has a mission in Alaska;
Flannels sends to "Madagascah,"
With a fan.

She'll smile o'er a conic section,
That in you would rouse dejection.
And her love ne'er knows defection
From her books.

But one day her husband fainted,
And her fright cannot be painted,
For she'd never been acquainted
With such looks.

For a cure her fond heart bled,
But of one she'd never read,
So she stood him on his head,
Till he died.

Though the jury learned she cherished
Him next to her Hindoo "Verisht."
"He of too much learning perished,"
They all cried,
—Pharmaceutical Era.

DAN MITERS.

CHAPTER I.

Dan Miters was especially drunk. By this I mean that any other man in the village of Cane Hill might have been drunk—and indeed other men of that respectable community had been known to indulge too heartily in drink—but that Dan Miters, being the acknowledged drunkard of the place, was especially and particularly intoxicated. He was a man of acknowledged sense. He had, gossip said, as a prelude to some disparaging statement concerning his weakness, carried off the honors at a well-known school. One thing was certain. He expressed himself in better language than even the county judge could hope to employ, and this, at Cane Hill, was regarded as a convincing assertion of a higher education.

Dan had first come to the village as the agent of a nursery; not that sort of a nursery which would disprove the declaration that marriage, among the poor at least, is a failure to perpetuate human misery, but as the agent of a company which had fruit trees for sale. He did not thoroughly succeed in running the gauntlet of village curiosity, for villagers are critical of appearances, and a lazy lounger who sits all day at the store, while his wife is taking in washing—the utterly worthless fellow who would rather wallow in the mire with a black falsehood than to recline on a velvet couch with a bright truth; who wears a filthy shirt and one "bed tick" suspender; who chews charity tobacco and spits at a knot-hole which, he thinks by the right of his own yellow slime, he has pre-empted—that fellow will criticise the clothes and facial ex pression of a stranger.

Dan was criticised, not only by the worthless loafer, but by the merchant, and even by the faded woman who had slipped in to exchange a few eggs for a small piece of calico. They declared that Dan's hair was too red, and that there were too many freckles on his face; and it was agreed that he did not dress as a gentleman should. The worthless loafer squirted at his pre-empted knot-hole and remarked:

"Now you're gittin' right down to the squar' facts."

That was a long time ago. Dan was absorbed into the community's social system, and became celebrated as the village drunkard. Previous to his achievement of this distinction, the fame had belonged to one Peter B. Rush, and it appeared that he could never be robbed of the reputation which he had laboriously acquired, but after a few years of contest, Peter B. Rush's warmest admirers were forced to acknowledge that the palm belonged to Dan Miters. What a handy man was Miters when a comparison was needed! What an encouragement to innovation! A man, in speaking of some one who was stupidly influenced by liquor, was no longer under the necessity of saying that he was as drunk as the disreputable canine associate of the fiddler, but simply fulfilled all demands by affirming that he was as drunk as Dan Miters.

Seriously—and unfortunately we are all compelled to be serious at times—the man of twenty-five whose education had not been neglected was at forty-five, a hopeless vagabond, with every hope trampled into the mud away down the road behind him. He did odd jobs, cleaned out cellars, and cut fire-wood for scolding women.

One day, when he appeared to be soberer than usual, the mayor of the village thus addressed him:

"Dan, I would like to know something about your life."

"And I, sir," Dan replied, "would like to know something about my death."

"You are a funny fellow, Dan."

"No doubt of it, sir. A corpse has been known to grin."

"Come, don't talk that way. You have been here now about twenty years and none of us know where you were born."

"And do you really want to know where I was born?"

"Yes, I'd like to know."

"Well sir, I was born in the night."

"There you go again. Say, do you know that if you would brace up there is yet time for you to accomplish something?"

"Yes? But you have tried, and what have you accomplished?"

"Why, I own a good house and lot —I am married and have a family of interesting children."

"Is that all?"

"But isn't that enough?"

"Hardly, for you have not taught your children not to feel, and until you do this your marriage stands as a wrong. About a year ago one of your boys lost an arm at a saw-mill. Weren't you the primary cause of his suffering, and is not a primary cause the meanest of all causes?"

"I won't talk to you," the mayor declared. "There is no reason in your argument and no humanity in your conclusions. But come," he added in a softened voice, "why don't you make an effort to keep sober?"

"I don't want to keep sober."

"And why not?"

"Because sobriety is the mother of thought."

"And you don't want to think—is that it?"

"Yes."

"And why don't you want to think? Your thoughts might amount to something. The greatest man, you know, is the greatest thinker."

"So is the greatest sufferer."

"And when you think, you suffer, eh?"

"Yes, and so do all men. Go into a library and look about you. What do you see?"

"Books," the mayor answered.

"And what are books?"

"Gifts from superior minds."

"No," said the drunkard. "They are the records of human suffering. Every great book is an ache from a heart and a pain-throb from a brain. But what's the use of all this talk? What concerns me most at present is, where am I going to get a drink?"

"You don't need a drink, Dan."

"There you go with your dogmatism. There you go measuring the grains of my want in your half-bushel. You don't need a drink and you say that I don't. I would not presume to say what other men need, but it seems to be the province of all other men to dictate to me. Come I am growing too sober, and shall begin to think pretty soon. Won't you please help me out? Let me have twenty-five cents; you can spare it. A man who doesn't drink has but little real need for money, anyway. Let me have twenty-five cents and I'll do any sort of work you want me to."

"Will you help me fix up the address I've got to deliver at that political gathering?"

"Yes, I will."

"And swear you'll never tell that you helped me?"

"Yes, I'll do that, too."

"And you will draw up a paper swearing that you didn't write the the address I delivered last month at Oddfellows? I want you to do this, for I have heard it hinted around that you had a hand in it."

"Yes, I'll do anything."

Dan was about to turn away after receiving the money, when he caught sight of a woman crossing the court-yard.

"Who is that," he asked.

"Mrs. Burkley, the widow we have employed to teach our school," the mayor answered.

"Where did she come from?"

"From Wilson County, I believe. Did you ever meet her?"

"I think not," he said, and hastened toward a doggery on the opposite side of the street.

CHAPTER II.

On a hill a short distance from the village, a hill shaded by poplar trees, was an old school-house, originally built of logs, but now, weather-boarded and white-washed. The Widow Burkley had just told the children that they might go out and play until she called them, when the door was darkened by a reddish apparition. The widow uttered a befitting little shriek, and then, realizing no serious cause for alarm, said: "Come in." She would not have extended this invitation had she not wanted to set an example of courage.

Dan Miters stepped into the room. He stood for a moment, looking at the widow, and then said: "Don't be afraid of me. I saw you yesterday and didn't know but you—"

"Is it possible!" exclaimed the woman.

"That is what I was going to ask," Dan replied, seating himself on a bench "Twenty years make a great change in appearances, even though hearts some times remain the same."

"Have you come here to reproach me? Children," she added turning to several youngsters that showed a disposition to loiter about the door, "run along now and play."

The children vanished, and the widow, after looking about to see if they were in hearing, said: "I have suffered too much to bear reproach now,"

"But don't you think that you are deserving of reproach?" he asked.

"No I acted as I thought best. I promised to marry you, and while you were with me, you did exercise so strong an influence that I thought I loved you but when you were gone, I knew that I didn't. I saw that I was charmed by your mind, but not charmed by your heart. Another man came. He was not bright, he had many foolish words, but love is expressed in words that are foolish. You awoke my admiration; he thrilled my heart. Then I wrote and told you not to think of me again. I was buried in the roses of my own happiness. How could I think of you?"

"And you married that man?"

"Yes."

"And were you happy?"

"For a time. Then the dew fell off the flowers. What could the flowers do but wither? We went to a distant town, and there he deserted me."

"Is he still living?"

"He was hanged."

"Do you love his memory?" "No for I have learned to think, and thought is a dagger to foolish love."

"Did you know that I was here?"

"No; some one told me that you were lost at sea."

"Did you sorrow over the news?"

"No; I did not love you."

"Did you not hear something else?"

"Not until a year ago, and then I heard that you were alive and a hopeless drunkard."

"Weren't you moved at that?"

"I was moved with pity."

"And would your pity sink deeper in o your heart if I were to tell you that I am the most hopeless of all drunkards? Look at me. Look." He opened his coat. "I have given my old shirt to a negro for a drink. Does your pity sink deeper?"

"Oh, please go away, George, go away. You distress me nearly to death. My God! I have suffered enough."

"Ah, but not for me. You have suffered because your own heart has been wrung; you have not suffered because of my degradation and despair. Mary, you still have it in your power to save me. With your help I can kill my appetite. I can do something for us both. Be my wife and atone for the awful wreck you made years ago."

"George I have always been true to myself. I don't love you."

"Couldn't you learn—couldn't there be progress?"

"There could be progress, but that progress would be toward hatred."

He looked at her in silence. He took up his old hat, which had been dropped on the floor, and turned it round and round in his hand. He looked down at his shoes, from which his toes protruded. He got up with a stagger, gazed at her a moment, and then an expression like that which follows the swallowing of a bitter draught, broke through the red stubble about his mouth. "Mrs.—I don't know your name," he began, "but Mrs. somebody, you are the most merciless creature that ever lived."

"The children say I'm kind."

"You have the spirit of a vampire."

"The children think I have the spirit of gentleness."

"I hope you die the most horrible of all deaths. I pray to God that you may die of hydrophobia—I implore God that a mad dog may bury his teeth in your throat."

"Go away!" she answered. "Come, children," she cried. "Go away from here, you monster! I hate you! I wish —but I can't think of anything horrible enough. Now go."

* * * * * *

The village was the scene of fear-inspired ferment. A report that a powerful mad dog had been seen in the neighborhood had been brought in by an excited farmer. The bravest of men shudder at the sight of a mad dog. Men that would fight a grizzle bear tremble when they see a mad dog. Every man in the village went armed. Double fastenings were put on every door. The Widow Burkley was terror-stricken. She could not be induced to leave her room. Gradually the excitement died away. School was resumed, but the widow was tremulous.

She left the school-house very late one evening. Two rebellious boys had been kept in. When liberated the boys ran away. The widow tried to keep up with them. She could not. She was hurrying along the path when a man came dashing past on a horse. "Mad dog! mad dog!" he yelled. She screamed and looked back. The dog was bounding toward her. She fainted.

No one had the courage to look for the widow. Late at night, almost a maniac, she knocked at the door of the house where she boarded.

Morning came. A startling discovery was made. Dan and the mad dog were found lying across the path near the place where the widow had fainted. The dog's teeth were buried in Dan's throat. Dan's fingers were stiffened about the dog's neck. Both were dead. —Pioneer Press.

SHE WANTED THE NEWS.

A Woman's Idea of What Is Interesting in a Daily Newspaper.

"If there's any important news." said the newspaper man's wife, "wake me up when you come home and tell me about it."

And the next morning as he was walking home he hastily reviewed the news of the night to put himself in shape.

"Wake up," he said when he got there. "There's a war with Italy on.

"About what?" she asked, as she yawned and stretched her arms.

"Why, you know, in that New Orleans affair"——

"Oh, that old thing," she interupted. "What else?"

"Well, at one of the Harrison meetings to-night"——

"Oh, yes, of course. Politics—always politics."

"Lyman Gage has refused——',

"Who cares. Give me some news."

"Chauncy Depew has been indicted by"——

"That railroad accident, of course."

"Well, then, the Princess"——

"A European scandal. There's one every day."

The newspaper man sighed, thought a moment, and then said:

"I don't think of anything more except a little local paragraph about Mrs. Brown having left her husband!"

"Mrs. Brown! No! You don't mean it!" and she sat up in bed. "Why, she only lives a few blocks from here. I see her go by nearly every day. What do you suppose is the matter? Will either of them apply for divorce?"

"I don't know," he said. "There isn't much doubt about it."

She looked at him scornfully for a moment and then said:

"And you pretend to get out a newspaper. Bah!"—Chicago Tribune.

The Cat at the Grave.

A strange story, in which a cat is a pathetic character, has come to light at Paoli, Ga. A little boy of that village owned a cat that was a great pet in the family. But the cat would have nothing to do with any one except the boy. The latter died, and for two weeks the cat would come as usual every morning to the door, and, going in the room, would cry very mournfully, and walk over the child's bed hunting for its lost friend. Finally the cat disappeared, only returning occasionally. At last one of the child's sisters saw the cat in the graveyard, where it remains, only returning occasionally for food. "It keeps guard at the boy's grave, and can be heard at night crying pitifully."—Savannah News.

BEAUTY'S BLIGHT.

Fair Fames Tainted by the Breath of Scandal.

IDA SHADDOCK'S LOYAL LOVER.

His Faith Survived the World's Ill Report and the Girl's Shameful Death. Little Delphine in Tights—Misfortunes of a Devoted Couple.

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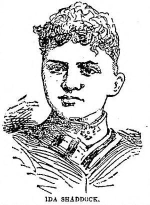
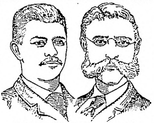


IDA SHADDOCK.

Folly is not without subjects even in these days of so called level headedness and common sense. Throughout the world's history the sentimental heart has fought against the sensible brain in the tourneys of love, and nearly always the heart has conquered. Generally the happiest results have ensued, but sometimes victory has brought in its train disaster, shame and misery unutterable.

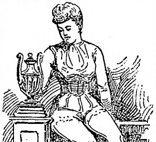
Were the conditions otherwise the appended tales of three cities could not have been written.

Ida Shaddock was the belle of Sites, Colusa county, Cal., the daughter of a well to do artisan and the promised wife of John McCarville In all her twenty five years of life scandal had aimed no arrow at her maiden fame, and she stood in good repute, while stretching before her appeared a bright and cloudless future Some weeks ago she went to San Francisco, and thereafter the story of her fate is this: The other morning, when the train from the California metropolis arrived at Benicia, an unknown young woman was assisted to the platform in a dying condition. She expired while being conveyed to a hotel, and an inquest showed that she was a victim of surgical butchery. It also developed that she was Ida Shaddock, and that she had been placed on the cars at San Francisco by Dr. Samuel H. Hall After much questioning the physician admitted that the girl had been under his professional care. He said she started on her journey home against his advice, persisting that she was strong enough to undertake the trip. Fellow passengers, however, came forward and testified that Hall must have known she was dying, as she was semiconscious when he assisted her to a seat in the car.



JACK M'CARVILLE—DR. S. H. HALL.

At this point John McCarville, who is a railway engineer, took a hand in the search for facts. Half distracted with grief he insisted on the absolute purity of his dead sweetheart, and only gave up his belief when confronted by the most overwhelming proof to the contrary. But in face of all the evidence he sought to shield her good name, while at the same time trying to secure the punishment of those he thought responsible for her death. His course was resented by Dr. Hall, who with his son lured the young engineer into a room and gave him a terrible beating. The physician claims that Miss Shaddock voluntarily placed herself in his charge after being treated elsewhere, and that he is innocent of any act of criminality or inhumanity. The case seems to be a very complicated one, and the truth may never be known. As it stands, the girl has died a shameful death, her medical attendant is in trouble, her lover is half crazed with grief, and her stalwart father's heart is nearly broken.



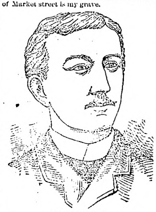
LITTLE DELPHINE.

There is less of actual tragedy but nearly as much scandal connected with a divorce suit now absorbing the attention of the people of St. Louis. Bettie Ertel is seeking legal separation from her husband, Frank J. Ertel, and when her lawyers filed some depositions the other day there was a sensation in court, for attached to one of the documents was a large photograph of a woman, chiefly clad in white tights. The picture bore the inscription, "To Fred from his little Delphine." "Fred," it is claimed, was Mr. Ertel's alias when away from home, and "little Delphine" is said to be Miss Delphine Paquet, of Chicago. She is twenty three years of age, and according to the testimony of two witnesses was known at various hotels in Florida, Missouri, Illinois and California as the wife of the defendant. The picture, now made part of the evidence in the case, was taken by a San Francisco photographer.

It is pleasant to turn from these somber views of sin and contemplate a romance of real life that has about it no taint of ill repute or wrong doing. For four years Fred and Ella Wassman, of New York city, have been man and wife, and during all that time they have been true lovers as well. The cloud that recently fell across their sunlit path was one of petty concealment, and a tragedy nearly followed the discovery of the tacit deceit. One morning Fred met some old friends, and that he might enjoy their company secured a day's leave of absence from the manufacturing firm by which he is employed. He didn't tell Ella about it, and right there the trouble began. She learned through another source that he had been away from his desk, and like many another sensitively affectionate wife began to "imagine things." Finally she settled down to the belief that her idolized husband had fallen under the spell of some unknown woman's charms. A coldness sprang up between the married lovers, and Fred also took to imagining. He figured it out that he was only a plain every day toiler, and that perhaps some richer and better dressed fellow engrossed his darling's fancy. One afternoon Mrs. Wassman visited her mother and staid longer than she had intended. Mr. Wassman on getting home from the office found the house vacant and no supper on the table. He concluded that his wife had fled, so he packed his valise and went to the home of a friend, where he talked over the situation and spent the night. Soon after his departure Ella arrived, and she decided that Fred had run away She cried all night and departed the next morning, leaving behind her this note:

DEAR FRED—I see you took your suit, and I can see all hope is lost with me. You know I cannot live without your love, so I will end it all when I have the courage. I have waited with your supper for you until I looked in the closet and saw that you took your clothes, and that settled me. Goodby, darling; dear, dear love, goodby. God bless you and the one you love. I have nothing against you. Goodby. Your ever faithful wife. ELLA.

P. S.—Don't think hard of me. At the foot of Market street is my grave.



FRED WASSMAN.

But she didn't go to the river. A saner impulse took her to her mother's arms, where she sobbed out her tale of grief and despair The next day Fred sought his little home, hoping that Ella had repented of her infatuation and returned. Instead he discovered her pitiful, heartbroken letter. Realizing his mistake, and believing himself responsible for his wife's suicide, he procured some Paris green, swallowed it and lay down to die. The shrieks produced by the pains of arsenical poisoning attracted the neighbors, and Wassman was taken to a hospital and filled with antidotes. Ella heard of his rash act and rushed to his side. Mutual explanations were followed by mutual promises never, never to be jealous again, and as soon as Fred got well and had apologized for his attempt at suicide to a police magistrate the reunited couple went home hand in hand and rebegan their honeymooning.

F. X. WHITE.

Slain on the Stage.

Amateur theatricals are all very well in their way, but it often chances that the would-be Thespians grow too earnest and substitute fact for fiction. This earnestness went to the extent of one actor killing another at Manchester, England, recently. The play was "Romeo and Juliet." Mercutio and Tybalt fought, and the former fell, not according to the directions of the stage manager, but bleeding from nose and mouth. The part was performed by a young man named Thomas Wilson Whalley, apprenticed as a compositor. He was at once taken to the hospital, but died before reaching that institution. A postmortem examination showed that a sword had penetrated his chest to a depth of seven inches.

At the inquest Ernest Thompson, who was playing Tybalt, stated that Romeo passed between him and Mercutio, instead of knocking their swords up. Witness had to make a lunge at Mercutio past Romeo's body. He could not see whether he struck Mercutio, but he felt no resistance to his sword, and did not think he used sufficient force to cause a wound.

The coroner, in addressing the jury, said he did not suppose any of them thought this was more than an accident. The jury returned a verdict of death from loss of blood from a wound received while taking part in a dramatic performance.

The Lessons of the Slums.

Life in the slums of a great city gives to the young unnatural precocity and a sort of low cunning that fit in well with a criminal career. An example of this class is Benjamin Gordon, of New York city. He is shrunken in body, withered of face, very small, and might be anywhere from twelve to eighteen years of age. In pleading guilty to a charge of larceny the other day he said he was sixteen years old. This was that he might receive a short sentence to Blackwell's Island, as lads of tenderer age are sent to the Refuge for long terms. The judge deferred sentence until he could get more information on the point at issue.

Too Strong a Diet.

It isn't well to take a fakir seriously and believe that he does the things he seems to do. Joseph Gunn, aged eighteen, was credulous and is now seriously ill in the Hartford hospital from the effects of swallowing metal filings, screws and nails. As the result of a visit to a dime museum, where a man ate glass, etc.—or pretended to—Gunn proceeded to load himself with a charge of canister, and the doctors are afraid he will die.

A Comedy in White and Yellow.

The unwisdom and woes of a Muskegon man are furnishing mirth for the press of the country just at present. He went to Whitehall the other day and bought 120 dozen eggs. He hitched his team to an empty freight car while waiting for his train at the depot, and when he wasn't looking an engine hauled the freight car away. The wagon was upset, and it was necessary to get a gang of men to clear the track.

KNOW YE ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS,

That the Unanimous Verdict of the intelligent reading public of the ENTIRE NORTHWEST is that the

"SAINT PAUL GLOBE"

IS THE REPRESENTATIVE NORTHWESTERN NEWSPAPER.

THE DAILY GLOBE Stands in the Front Rank of Modern Newspapers. Its News is always Fresh, Readable and Reliable. If you want a daily paper you cannot afford to do without it.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE Has every attractive feature of a First-class Weekly, as well as many Original and Exclusive ones peculiar to itself. [illegible] all claims made for it. It stands Pre-eminent among NORTHWESTERN WEEKLIES.

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AGENTS WANTED in every section of the country, to whom liberal terms will be offered.

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WE are making a specialty this season of what we call our PARAGON HARNESS. Made of the FINEST STOCK and the very BEST WORKMANSHIP. Such a harness cannot be bought for less than $25. at retail. But we are willing, in order to introduce it, to SELL ONE SET ONLY to one person as a sample for $16.50.

$25.00 HARNESS FOR $16.50

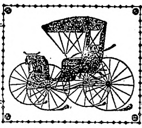
IN GENUINE RUBBER $18.50.

DESCRIPTION OF HARNESS.

A fine Buggy Harness stitched twelve stitches to the inch, except traces which are stitched ten. Is made to represent a $30 harness; is made from fine stock. It has a 3 or 3 1-2 hand breed, leather pad saddle, with covered seat and jockeys; nice leather front and beautiful rosettes with glass centers, nice nickel fine blinds, nice leather overdraw with nose piece, or side check. Nice russet or black reins. Check-rein, either breast-collar, neck-strap, breeching and hip-straps, [illegible] either of patent enamel or plain harness leather as preferred, and the layers on the same are cut wide and straight, and being stitched so very fine and nicely creased, [illegible] costly custom-made appearance. The hip and back straps are doubled and stitched, nicely creased and finished throughout. Boxloops of beautiful designs as on custom-made work. Trimmings either Davis Rubber, Nickel Wire or Brass Wire, or a Fancy style. We refer you to the publishers of this paper as to our responsibility. Remit by Express or Money Order. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.

BOSTON HARNESS CO.
[illegible]

THE "ENGER" BUGGY



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Manufacturers and Others Desiring a Place for

INVESTMENT

To the

Superior Advantages of

RED LAKE FALLS

Its Many WaterPowers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

WE RE

In the Center of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

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P & J MEEHAN,

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. / P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 20. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, MAY 14, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

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{Formerly New England House.}

North Side, Red Lake Falls.

A - First - Class - Hotel.

NEWLY RENOVATED. PLEASANT LOCATION. LARGE, WELL-LIGHTED, WELL VENTILATED ROOMS, ETC., ETC.

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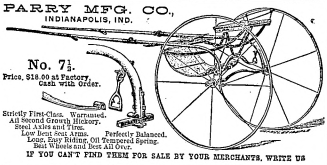

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Price, $18.00 at Factory, Cash with Order.

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All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

McCLATCHIE & CO.,

(Successors to Hunt & McClatchie.

We request the public when wanting any thing in the hardware line to give us a call. We frankly say we are going to sell goods lower then we ever have done before and from this time on we will defy any nonorable competition. Call at the old stand next door to the Post Office on Main st. and talk with

H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.

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No Censorship.

Justice Harlan, of the supreme court of the United States, in lecture before the Law College of the University of Wisconsin on "Constitutional Law," give the allowing compliment to the press of the country:

"Nor shall congress make any laws abridging the freedom of the press." This is a wise provision. There are some men, stung to buck by what they see in the newspapers, who would favor a law that would place the press of the country under a censorship.

Much may be said against the manner in which the newspapars are often conducted, but I do not think that I overestimate their value when I say that we depend largely for our real protection in this country upon the vigilance of the press. It is almost impossible in this country, as long as the press is not muzzled, for corruption to hold sway for any great length of time. There are those think that everthing is going to pieces, that the nation is becoming as corrupt as all the nations of the earth, and they affect to think so because they see so many things in the newspaper. I want however, to express the conviction that we are a good deal better off than we were fifty years ago. Not that I remember myself, but judging from what I have heard, we are not growing worse; we are getting better. The standard of public morality and virtue is higher than it was twenty-five years ago.

Our public men, what ever may be said to the contrary, in the congress of the United States are, in their moral character, a higher grade of men than were there twenty-five or fifty years ago. There are less vices among them. Old men, who remember what existed in Washington thirty or forty years ago, all say that. Now, I believe that a vast deal of this is due to the fact that the public press of this country is every day and every hour of our existence turning its light into the dark places, and ferreting out corruptions in their birth, and bringing before the people of this country that which they ought to know, and therefore I believe in this provision of the bill of rights.

The White Slaves.

About 150 emigrants left Sweden via Hamburg, the last of April; for the Province of Rio Grande do Sol, in Brazil. The emigrant agents, who are working in the intrests of the steamship companies of Germany, have invaded the Scandinavian countries in search of victims to send to the torrid country of the yellow fever, snake bites and starvation, as the Sweedish papers call Brazil. The emigrant agents are taking a new tack to get followers. It seems that Brazel has offered so much per head for all foreign emigrants landed on their shores. The slave traffic from "Darkest Africa" has been cut off by the British men of war and Brazil in sore need of help to work her plantations. As there are no restrictons in international law on white slaves she goes to the Anglo-Saxons who prohibit slavery, for her drudges. All she has to do is to pay the steamship company their passage and she gets her white slaves cheaper and with less danger than her black ones. These emigrant do not have a large emigration to Brazil by any means an account of the opposition from the papers, but they get enough to make money out of the deal. In Malmo and Stockholm they have hired native agents to go out through the country districts to gather up parties offering free passage to men and their families and work on the plantations when they get to Brazil. The Stockholm Dagblad publishes a short paragraph of what the Belgian consul in Brazil has to say about this European emigration.

"The condition of Europeans who have come to Brazil," he says, "is without question most deplorable." The food, is coffee, rough cakes and a sun dried meat and the wages are such that a Chinaman would refuse them. The work in that climate, he further states, under the glaring heat is more than a Northerner can stand and yellow fever and starvation carries them off by hundreds.

In the city of Campian over 6,000 people are sick with the fever. Many a poor emigrant dies from want of care. In many cases they are 600 miles in the interior, and then, if they have no one to assist them to the coast, they must die in the wilderness. A person from Sundsvall has stated that he, with a party of 300 emigrants, will soon take passage for Brazil. He says: "It is far better to go to Brazil than to work in the Sundsvall sawmills at home, where it is overcrowded with people, and the weight of the planks is getting heavier to handle every succeeding year and the loaf is getting smaller." The authorities will no doubt have to take hold of the matter sooner or later and investigate Brazilian emigration to the bottom.

Washington Correspondence.

Special to the NEWS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 7.—The direct tax refund law, passed during the closing days of the last congress, has already drawn more than nine million dollars from the treasury. In round numbers the amounts refunded, so far, to different states are as follows: Arkansas, $156,000, California, $208,000, Colorado, $22,000, Delaware, $70,000, Illinois, $959,000, Indiana, $720.000, Kansas, $60,000, Maine, $357,000, Massachussetts, $696,000, Michigan, $420,000, Minnesota, 86,000, Missouri, $647,958, New Hampshire, $182,000, New Jersey, $382,000, New York, $2,013.000, North Carolina, $377,000, Ohio, $2,332,000, Tennessee $292.000.

Secretary Proctor, General Schofield and in fact army officers generally are very much pleased with the success met with in the enlistment of Indians in the army. They think the successful enlistment of Indians will go a great way towards solving the Indian question and making the red man self-supporting. Already three companies have been formed and the department expects to have others in a short time. It is the intention to utilize Indians who graduate from the Indian schools, in the capacity of tailors, cooks, mechanics, blacksmiths, etc., in connection with the Indian companies, and the Indian bureau will bend its energies to educate young Indians to fill such positions.

Under the provisions of the McKinley bill all special taxes imposed upon dealers in leaf and manufactured tobacco, and manufacturers of cigars and tobacco, are repealed from and after the first of May, present month. Treasury department officials think the abolition of this special tax will cause a loss of $1,600,000 revenue annually to the government; but the men who smoke and chew will continue to pay just the same price for their weed. On the other hand customs receipts during April fell off seven millions and a quarter, compared with the receipts in April last year. Fully five millions of this loss of revenue it is estimated, is due to the free sugar clause of the McKinley law, which went into operation on the first of April. The price of sugar, however, has fallen two cents a lb, so the consumer everywhere gets cheaper sugar as a result, but it is going to cut down Uncle Sam's revenue to the extent of about sixty millions a year.

Since the convention of the Republican Leagues clubs in Cincinnati last month, a movement has been started in New York City to raise an immense fund with which to erect a magnificent building in Washington, which will be the national headquarters of the League, and also of the national republican committee. The scheme is to get one thousand republicans throughout the country to subscribe $300 each, and with the sum thus raised, to build a club house, equal if not superior to the Union League Club house of New York City. The national Association of Democratic clubs, as well as the National Democratic committe will, it is believed, follow suit and establish headquarters in this city.

Until a month or so it was believed that seal catching in Behring Sea this summer would be open to all comers, and that the revenue steamers Corwin and Kush, that usually patrol those waters, would receive confidential instructions not to molest poaching vessels beyond the three-mile limit. But it is believed now that our government, acting on repeated intimations from the British government, will endeavor to stop further injury to the sealing interests by shutting down the seal killing operations at the Prililo Islands, until international regulations for the government of Behring Sea and its Fisheries are agreed upon by the powers interested. This action has been urged by treasury department agents who say that if poaching by British vessels and seal killing by the American Seal Fur company is not stopped very soon the seal will become extinct; and hence it is urged that their indiscriminate slaughter be discontinued for a period to allow breeding. Notice of a complete change in the government's Behring sea policy is looked for soon, and before the summer season is over it is confidently expected that war vessels of Great Britain, Russia and the United States will be working in concert and patroling Behring Sea to prevent the threatened extinction of the seal.

For Sale.

320 acres of best Red River Valley land. One half mile from Red Lake Falls depot. Over 200 acres under cultivation. All stock and farm machinery.

For particulars apply to

GEO. LABISSONIERE.
11 Red Lake Falls, Minn.

From an Admirer.

A subscriber in Ottertail County, in renewing his subscription, casually jots the following: "I was not certain that the Gazette was running till mention was recently made of it. It must have a calm time in that remote quarter. Keep the NEWS at the centre and at the top. Do all possible to discourage the evils that afflict humanity [that is our highest ambition—ED.] and may a pure Christianity multiply its blessings in your community. May your "Echoes of the Rapids" never be less. Wish we could hear that your city is ready to join Archbishop Ireland in denouncing the drink traffic."

How to Say NO.

It is strange how few people there are who have the courage to say No, and mean it. A man may be great in many things, but when the occasion arises when his better intellect teaches him he should say No, he weakens, and we more often hear him say, "I don't think so," or some such indefinite semi-negative. It is much easier to say Yes—this flatters or pleases. But even if a decisive No displeases your hearers it is much better; more honest and more manly to use the direct negative when you know it should be used. Many a life has been made unhappy by the indecision which follows an advice where the counselor was too weak to say No.

A Bachelor's Club.

EDITOR NEWS: The bachelors or grass-widowers of Red Lake Falls are getting so numerous that they begin to feel their strength and will shortly organize for the purpose of mutual felicity and self defence. The following are a few of the model requirements for all applicants for membership:

He must pledge himself to keep his wife away from home as long as possible. There is no mitigation to this rule.

He must promise to shave twice a week and in every other way so manipulate himself that he will "reflect credit" upon the club.

Every applicant must give his word of honor (which is sufficient in this instance the motive being a strong one) to pay particular attention to the rules of health lest the woman getting wind of his condition, might hasten home. In that case his affliction will be so great as to merit a vote of sympathy from the club.

If there are houseplants left in his care he will be required to pay especial attention and water them once in three weeks, giving them plenty of sun light.

Every member must know the arts of playing poker. Any applicant who may be so far behind the times as to be barred out on this score will be allowed one weeks' grace; if, at the next meeting, he is still disabled, through his ignorance on this subject, he will be peremptorily discharged, blacklisted and branded forever as a presumptous knave who would act the drone in an active and useful club.

The residence of every member must at all times be open to the club.

There will be other regulations for the members after they become such.

ONEOF'EM.

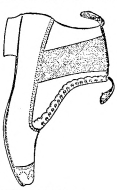
A Hemp Crop.

Ex-warden Ranall said in the Winona Republican: I have been in Kentucky looking up the hemp business, and I think it will be a good crop for the farmers of Minnesota, especially in the valleys along the Mississippi river. The fiber is worth in Kentucky now, as the farmers bring it to market, $4.50 to $5 per 100 pounds. They average from 1,000 to 1,500 pounds per acre, the crops averaging about $60 per acre. Seed is worth $5 to $6 a bushel, and they sow 1¼ bushels to the acre. A gentleman who owns considerable land and hires farmers to raise and prepare the flax for market, says it costs him about $25 per acre, including the seed, leaving him $30 to $35 per acre for the use of the land. The land has to be well plowed and pulverized. They cut the flax before the seed begins to mature, leaving it on the ground three or four days, or until properly wilted, when it is bound and stacked, where it goes through a "sweat. Then it is spread on the ground, and when properly rotted, taken up and put in shocks, where it stands until they are ready to break and separate the fiber from the woody part. They break it with an old-fashioned flax break by hand, and whip the shives out of it, when it is ready for market. I bought a carload of hemp fiber of J. T. Smith, of Heron Lake, this State. Mr. Smith has raised hemp for two or three years and sold his fiber in Ohio and Chicago. He will have 150 tons this year. He says it is equal to any hemp raised in Kentucky. He has made a machine and breaks his hemp with power. The state is now putting on machinery in the prison here, with a capacity of 3,000 to 3,000 pounds per day, and wall put in additional machinery, which well make a home market for a large amount of fibre, and once they commence raising it, factories will be built for the manufacture of cordage of all kinds.

SCHREITER MAIN ST.

Shoes!

SHOES



GENTS' LACE AND CONGRESS STYLES.

OUR

ASSORTMENT IS ALWAYS THE SAME---

THE MOST COMPLETE.

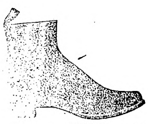
✧

OUR

STOCK IS ALWAYS THE SAME--

THE : LARGEST.

✧



OUR

GOODS ARE ALWAYS THE SAME---

THE VERY BEST.

AND PRICES THE LOWEST.

✧ ✧ ✧

SLIPPERS!

SLIPPERS.

Russet Lace Oxfords.
Dongola Lace Oxfords.
Ooze Calf Ladies Oxfords
Men's Russett Balmond.

SCHREITER MAIN ST.

THE COMING MAN.

Weary eyelids gently close,
Ruddy lips half parted lie,
Erstwhile busy hands repose,
Precious toys rest idly by.

Battered subjects of his throne,
Soldiers maimed and horses blind
Tell the despot he has grown
Since he left his skirts behind.

These, his minions, he, their master
Wields his tiny strength to rule,
Never dreaming of that vaster
Realm—the world—his future school.

And I sigh not at the sight
Do not now, and shall not then
When my baby's tiny might,
Larger grown, shall conquer men.
—G. Carleton Wenzell.

AT THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY

They were proceeding slowly round the winding path which leads from the sea and the Causeway to the high road, near which their hotel lay (expressly built in that situation for the convenience of visitors to the far-famed resort of the "giants," if ever it was such), when their attention was attracted by a crowd of people assembled at the extreme edge of one of the highest headlands.

"What is the matter?" said Sir James to the guide who had conducted them over the wonders of the place, and had become a great ally of theirs.

"I don't know, yer honor, but I'll be off and find out;"—and suiting the action to the word, the guide strode towards the spot where, gesticulating and shouting in a fearful manner, some twenty or thirty peasants were congregated.

But the inquiring guide did not quickly return, his interest or curiosity became equally absorbed with that of the people already assembled on the height, and our party had themselves reached the crowd before they again saw him. In the midst of the group of men and women sat a little girl, about six years old; a small basket was at her side, filled with boxes of "specimens" (as the natives call them) of the various geological treasures of the place. Above the coarse wooden boxes containing these stones lay several garlands of primroses, the little dealer in geology had been industriously threading these into flowery chains, which she had been taught to fling over the heads of the visitors, whose custom for her "specimens" she generally ensnared in this way, her innocent winning ways invariably attracting attention in the first instance, and her singular story afterwards riveting it, and often calling forth the substantial kindness of those who bought of her little stores.

The child, accustomed to the rough weather and tempestuous waves of that rude coast, seemed at ease in the midst of the crowd and bustle; she was, however, unconscious of the cause of unusual excitement now, and, wholly occupied with her own little trade, she took a garland from her basket and ran towards the party of visitors as they approached, intending to capture a purchaser for her wares. The wreath was long, but Lady Anne being tall, and the child very small, the latter could not succeed in flinging it over her head, though she jumped as high as she could to reach her; just as she had nearly succeeded, through the good-natured bending down of Lady Anne, who suspected and comprehended at once the snare and its object, the guide came towards them, and regardless of, or not noticing the child's presence, exclaimed,—"It's poor Winny, yer honor, that was gathering dillisk and sloak, and she's slipped down that path that no crature scarcely ventures on but herself and the goats. The say is too angry to send out a boat, and no one dare thry the path now the wind is riz, so they're sending a creel down for her, it's the safest chance left."

Flowers, boxes, and basket fell from the child's hands as the man said these words.

"Nursey, nursey!" screamed she, springing towards the edge of the cliff, that, straight as a wall of jagged and broken faces and fissures, decended to the sea, whose tide foamed wildly in to its base and lashed the waters and spray many feet upwards.

"Oh, nursey! save her, take me to her!"

The guide rushed after the child and caught her up in his arms.

"Primrose," he cried, "nursey will be saved; stay quiet, child, they will bring her to you."

But the child would not be quiet; she struggled and clawed, and scratched at his face, and, in fact, was so earnest in her determination to get free and go to her nurse, that without really hurting her, he could not save himself from her attacks.

"Musha! what am I to do with the cratur?" said he, "They want me to steady the rope, and she's such a wild child, she'll run down the path if I let her go. She's as nimble as any goat of them all, and twice as 'cute; and only for the wind there is, and the say coming in so furious and fast, she might escape; but she'd have no chance now. May be, your honors could pacify her, and keep her quiet, till we gets the creel in tow."

The man, a physiognomist in his way, ventured this request to Lady Anne and O'Kennedy; he had not finished speaking, when they had half-forcibly, half-coaxingly, taken possession of the screaming, kicking child.

"You don't love your nurse," said Lady Anne, "or you would not prevent Patty from going to help her."

"Why did not he tell me that? I wouldn't have stopped him;—but I want to go too. I can go by the path. Nurse and I often go where none but we can go: we know how to climb the cliffs, they do not."

The child struggled again; at last they were obliged to tie her hands and feet with their handkerchiefs, and then, Sir James, curious and anxious for the fate of the poor woman, advanced to the edge of the height, at the foot of which he was informed she lay, coiled up and holding on as well as she could to the projecting ledges of rock, which were her only support, and from which the wild waves every moment, as they boomed onwards, threatened to dislodge her.

She had as usual, made her way down an almost perpendicular path, never frequented but by herself and the mountain goats, whom she rivalled in hardihood and nimbleness of foot. Harvest of marine vegetables had been more abundant than usual, and she had unwisely ventured on a deceitful shelf of stones and green, slimy sea-weeds, from which, her foot, slipping, she had been precipitated many feet downwards to the sands.

There she lay moaning and helpless, though not seriously injured.

But the high tide coming in, and with it a sudden change from mild to boisterous rough weather, she would have been soon carried out to sea, had she not succeeded in dragging herself beyond its reach, and in fastening herself to some jutting rocks, to which she clung and attached her hold like a sea anemone; but this refuge could not have been hers long, and she would soon have been swept from it and lost, but for a neighbor whom she had left with the child, who during her absence watched for customers.

Both the neighbor and the child wondered at Winny's unusually long absence, and the man becoming seriously alarmed when the weather grew stormy, on venturing a short distance down the path to discover, if possible, had anything gone wrong, though unable to proceed much more than half way down the steep, all but impassable descent, yet went far enough to catch a glimpse of what had occurred. To get the almost helpless woman up by the pathway, then beset with the additional dangers caused by a fierce strong wind, was not to be thought of; but summoning without a moment's delay the hardy peasants of the place, and by means of a trumpet shouting directions to Winny from the nearest hearing-point, they succeeded in lowering to her a creel and two long wattles, with which they desired her to balance herself from dangerous contact with the projecting rocks, and as O'Kennedy yet listened to his informant, the exclamations of the crowd warned him that the perilous ascent had commenced. His head grew dizzy, as he tried to look down from a jutting point of land a little to one side of the exciting spot towards which all eyes and hearts turned in dread. He grew sick as he caught an occasional glimpse of something swaying and swinging between earth, or rather sea and heaven, enveloped every moment with showers of thick spray thrown up by furious raging waters, and occasionally lost to sight from the juttings and projections of the green, slimecovered rocks.

The wind had risen fearfully, even within a few moments, and fortunate it was that it had not done so before the men, holding the coil of rope attached to the creel, had trumpeted their orders to the hapless voyager. Three men, who had formed themselves into a sort of human chain, had themselves to be held and supported by others, lest their strength or courage should give way, and lest they might be drawn over the precipice. At last, the basket and its occupant seemed to near the top of the height, and already the impulsive Irish peasants commenced their loud hurrahs of joy and triumph. O'Kennedy could now see her distinctly, as she knelt in the creel, holding in either hand the poles of her destiny, and guiding her frail conveyance.

"A few moments more, and she is saved," cried the foremost of the men who hauled the rope; but the words were scarce uttered, when a strand of the treacherous rope gave suddenly way.

Yielding at the pressure from below, and the hearty pulls from above, and heated and wasted by the sharp collision with the shelving rock at top, which had acted as a sort of windlass to the rope, and a partial defense against the precipice to the basket, the cord began to untwist in his hand. Ere the cry of horror had time to issue from the lips of the crowd another strand had loosened, and quickly began to unravel itself from the rest of the cordage. The life it sustained now almost literally hung upon a thread. In terror and agony almost equal to poor Winny's own, they ceased for a second to attempt drawing her up, lest the thread should snap on which her life depended. There she was, suspended some twenty feet from the landing-place; swayed hither and thither by the wind, and each instant expecting to be dashed to pieces, ere she could even reach a grave in the waters beneath. She felt thread after thread giving with her—down, down, she felt impelled by her own weight. But terrible as was the situation, the intrepid crags-woman's presence of mind did not desert her.

She knew that for the remaining cords to bear her in safety to the top would be impossible, but her courage rose with the occasion; and as the untwining rapidly proceeded, she took her resolution.

Fixing firmly first one, then the other of her two crutches on a jutting ledge of rock, on which there was room for her to land in safety, if her head could be kept steady, and so remain till another rope could be let down to her, she cautiously stepped from the creel; carefully retaining it, however, she placed it between her and the outward edge of the shelf on which she stood, whilst she leant back against the wall of precipice behind her. The last remaining threads of hemp would not have borne a cat's weight, and Winny dared not trust them even to hold the empty creel; she therefore cautiously placed one of her oars within it, and thus steadied it, and her own perilous position; here she remained, for at least thirty minutes, shaded partially, by adjoining projections, from the fury of the storm.

Each one of these minutes appeared a life to her. During this dreadful pause in her fate, the thought of the girl's helpless, unloved position was her only worldly care. But it brought a pang with it as severe as if the child were really her own. As the cold spasm passed through her heart, a raven, croaking hoarsely, passed close to where she stood. She tried to shrink into the rocks behind her, as she felt the brushing of his flapping and ominous wings; but a happy recollection counteracted the impression of these thoughts and this incident.

"He feeds the young ravens." said she; "Primrose will not perish, and neither shall I, if I am not chicken-hearted.

A minute afterwards, she could hear a grating sound, as down, down, there descended another basket and another rope. The men above knew not if the first creel were still safe, and they took the precaution to lower another; it passed the bewildered woman, whose senses were becoming confused, and in consequence she missed the right moment for seizing it; a second more, and the exertion to draw it back to her would probably have overbalanced her, but that second did not arrive before she had laid hold of and drawn it to her. She now discarded the first basket to make way for the second; and perhaps, at no moment the fearful agony of her position was more dangerous to her safety than when kicking it from her, in the little void between her and destruction yet unfilled by the other creel, she saw the abyss below; she could not, dared not, shut her eyes, nor yet open them to the perils before her, for up to that moment she had sought to steady her nerves by not looking beyond or above the basket. She had schooled her imagination in a marvelous manner to disbelieve, as it were, in her own position.

Drawing the cord towards her, she soon managed to place herself in her new vehicle, and a few moments afterwards saw her landed in triumph, amidst the excited group on the headland.

ONE KIND OF TYPEWRITER.

How the Family Gods Were Set Up in a Little Harlem Flat.

Out on Broadway just now I saw a little girl that I have big respect for. She is a typewriter, but she is not much like the kind the newspapers are always telling stories about. though, like them, she is pretty—pretty as a picture and as good as if she were old and ugly. She is 22, and let me tell you what she has done.

Six years ago she was the most ragged, friendless, ignorant little orphan you would care to hear of, and she had four younger sisters, each more ragged and friendless and ignorant and orphaned than the other. She went into a typewriting copying office to learn the business in return for her services as office girl. She was such a bad speller that everybody said she would never make a typewriter. She set in to learn to spell. She was so shabby that the head of the office said he was ashamed to send her on errands, but she did her work so well that he concluded it would pay to spend a couple of dollars in fixing her up.

She made herself a skillful operator, although to begin with she was uncommonly clumsy.

The fact was she had something else on her mind than finding a husband to support her. She was thinking about those four little sisters. They were living around with relatives, most of whom were very poor, and when they were not poor they were exceptionally cross and cruel to make up. This little woman, call her Annie if you wish, had an ambition to be a mother to those little sisters.

A mother? What she is now is mother and father, too!

The first money she could scrape together from the typewriting she spent learning stenography. She could not afford all the lessons she needed, but she made it up in hard work by herself. She was not gifted with the qualities for making the best stenographer—the best ones are born, not made—but she did all she could and came out better than the average that do office work, and since that she has had comparatively easy sailing.

People had noticed her: she got a good position: not much money, as you count money, but enough to start her in executing a long cherished plan.

She got together those four sisters. She took a little flat up-town. She gathered them all in and told them they must live without furniture until they could buy it, not on the installment plan. In the meanwhile they would all have plenty of good food such as they had not had before, because furniture is a luxury, but good food is an investment for working girls.

Two of the girls were learning typewriting in the same way she did, The two younger ones were in school. They camped along as best they could and were happy. That was a year and a half ago. Now three of them are earning good pay, as salaries go—there is a prejudice in that big office building where Annie is in favor of the family—one of the younger ones is learning the business in the old way. Their home is as pretty a little place in its modest way as there is in Harlem, and their relatives are more helpful and kind than ever before—because nothing succeeds like success.

And I call that young woman's success worth talking about—New York Herald.

Montreal Pudding.—Beat and strain three eggs through a sieve; add one wineglassful of milk, one tablespoonful of sugar, a little nutmeg, one-quarter of a pound of flour; stir this in gradually; mix all well together, and then stir in six or seven ounces of fine bread crumbs and half a pound of stoned raisins; butter well a pudding pail, and boil three hours steadily; serve with a rich sauce.

ABOUT THE WOMEN FOLKS.

INTERESTING GOSSIP AND INFORMATION FOR THE LADIES.

New Silks for Summer Gowns--Fashion's Fancies--Summer Millinery--Women as Inventors--Moths.

New Silks for Summer Gowns.

Changeable twilled silks more finely twilled than surahs, with designs of dots, stripes, waving ribbons, and baskets of flowers, in ecruor white, promise to rival the smoothly woven India silks as summer dresses. They are made into charming dresses by Paris modistes, who delight in color this season, and add silk of a bright contrasting hue for their trimming. Thus a green and red changeable silk strewn with ecru baskets of flowers is trimmed with pale blue surah facings, and has a collar, plastron, and pointed belt of Louis Seize embroidery of rose-buds and gold done on pale blue cloth. The seamless bodice with coat skirts is a favorite model. The fronts gathered on the shoulders cross diagonally to lap under the blue belt and the changeable silk laid over pale blue surah, each frill cut with selvage finish. The wide back is shirred at the waist line. The coat skirts are three loops, ten inches deep when doubled, of the material showing facings of pale blue. They are slightly full, and are gathered to the bodice back of the pointed belt under a twist or scarf of the twilled silk. The mutton leg sleeves are very long, and without trimming. The skirt of five breadths has the front breadth turned under at the foot, and faced with blue to match the coat skirts, then falling open on each side on a flounce of pale blue silk. This design is not confirmed to changeable silks, but is beautifully carried out in foulards, as one with gray ground strewn with large white leaves, made up with a collar and belt of gold embroidery, and facings of yellow India silk in the frill and coat skirts.

Chameleon silks, as the changeable silks are called, are imported in glossy taffeta with tiny dots and figures, to be used for sleeves, vests, and flounces of wool dresses, and also in heavier faille, with chine' flowers and ribbon stripes for entire gown. A lovely house dress of yellow silk shading to pink has chine' bouquets of violets, roses, and carnations. It is made all in one piece, the skirt sewed to the round waist, which fastens invisibly in the back under a plastron of olive green velvet that extends the length of the bodice in front also. The silk is pleated full on the high shoulders, and drawn without darts next the velvet pieces. A single under-arm form is on the side. A standing frill of velvet edges the low rounded throat. Sleeves full to the elbow have a gathered frill below. The skirt of six breadths has three breadths for the front and sides, extending around to meet at the back, where three other demi-trained breadths are massed in pleats in scarcely an inch of space at the waist, and spread out widely below. White embroidery in upturned points is set at the foot of the skirt.

Fashion's Fancies.

Cloth-like fabrics are very popular this season.

The Louis Quinze coat basque is one of the leading styles for house and street wear,

Effective trimmings for an evening dress are the jeweled buttelies that are sold in sets, to be used for the hair, shoulders, front of corsage, and amid the drapery of the skirt.

Gilt and black passementeries and gimps are used for new costumes, while gilt frog ornaments are used on the front of basques and there are flat, open-interlaced insertions of gilt, and also gilt cord of twisted strands, that are used on the edge of seams and basques.

Green is the favorite color for fancy articles, and pretty little purses for young ladies are of green leather, ornamented with a silver monogram.

Silk is more used than it has been for many seasons, and panels, waistcoats, and sleeves of silk in most of the woolen stuffs are now seen.

Bengaline is the particular choice of the season, both plain and figured, because it is soft in drapery, lustrous, rich looking, and not expensive.

Light shades prevail for woolen materials, while cheviot, diagonal and serge wille be employed for traveling and street gowns.

The hair band, or small coronet, has been received for hair dressing, and it is set with jewels, just like the old-fashioned article, and is equally becoming with high or low coiffures.

A new Parisian fancy is to have small jewels sewed upon the material of the dress, and in some cases even knitted into the stockings.

Yellow is the favorite color of the season for dressy toilets, and for the decoration of plainer gowns, while white strewn with tiny sprays of pink roses and forget-me-nots is a most effective combination for waistcoats.

Women as Inventors.

Statistics which has been prepared at New York for the approaching centennial anniversary of the Patent Office prove that inventive genius has no sex. It will be encouraging to female wage-workers to learn that women inventors have made a record in the Patent Office of which they may well be proud. Application for patents of their own invention have been made by over 3,000 women since the Patent Office was organized. These inventions, while covering a wide field of articles for women's use, include such unexpected inventions as submarine telescopes, processes for hardening copper, foot stoves, refrigerators, and even locomotive driving wheels. As early as 1890 a patent was granted to Mary Kies, of Connecticut, for an improved method of straw weaving with silk or thread. Many patents were issued a few years after to women for improvements on corsets, foot stoves, spinning wheels, mocassins and ice cream freezers.

During the war a great number of women inventors came forward with many designs in canteens, military caps, ambulances and all kinds of hospital appliances. Prior to the war the number of women applicants for patents was small. Only three patents to women were issued in 1850; in 1860 there were only four, in 1870 there were sixty, in 1880, ninety. In 1887 the number rose to 187 and has been increasing steadily ever since.

The inventions of the women compare well with those of the men in usefulness and ingenuity. The most profitable inventions of women are those of costumes and clothing and artistic designs of wall paper and decorated china ware.—Evening Telegram.

Summer Millinery.

The summer bonnets are the airiest "creations" that have yet come from the milliner's hands. They are often mere saucers of sheer tulle projecting over the eyes, and made with a transparent crown of chiffon or gauze, or a perfectly open crown, partly veiled by a vine of roses.

The hat illustrated is of fancy lace straw in the new shade of Stanley brown, with a crown of maize-colored chiffon, studded with gold and brown wasps. Large jeweled butterflies stand up among the folds. With this hat is worn a high ruche of black lace, trimmed to correspond with the hat. Shapes already begin to vary from the toque, and there are many dainty little English cottage bonnets, in fine fancy straws and chips, that are trimmed in broad low effects, in contradistinction to the high styles of trimming generally seen, which build the flat shapes into considerable heighth. The new sailor hats, with a crown of ordinary heighth, but sunk in the rim so that it appears below the rim and but an inch or less above it, is a graceful style for young ladies. A wide band of fine flowers conceals the crown under the brim and forms a halo trimming around the face. A navy blue sailor in this shape and in a purplish cast of color is trimmed, simply, with a band of inch-wide black velvet, which passes around the crown and hangs down the back in a cluster, streamers and loops. The hat is finished by a full face trimming of violets or bluets. For regular street wear, the bonnet may match the costume in a darker shade, or a black bonnet may be worn, according to the fancy of the wearer.—Good Housekeeping.

Moths.

To exterminate carpet moths: Saturate a large cloth with water strongly impregnated with ammonia. After wringing it as dry as possible, spread upon the carpet, and iron until thoroughly dry. It is not advisable to press hard as that flattens the nap of the carpet. Go over the entire carpet in this manner. The hot steam not only kills the little pests and destroys their eggs, but with the addition of the ammonia freshens and brightens the carpet also.

To avoid carpet moths: If you find no apperance of moths in your carpets, use an "ounce of prevention." In other words, after your carpet has been laid, sponge thoroughly in a strong solution of salt and water. It is well, also, to sprinkle salt underneath the carpet, in dark corners, under bookcases, couches, etc., where the carpet is least used. Above all, keep your rooms sufficiently light, remembering that moths should be numbered among those wicked creatures who "prefer darkness rather than light, because their deeds are evil."—Good Housekeeping.

Hints for the Cook.

Potato Croquettes.—To one pound of mashed potatoes add the beaten yelk of one egg, a little salt and pepper, two tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs or cracker meal, and one tablespoonful of milk. Stir over the fire until quite dry. Then place on a well-floured board, shape in croquettes, roll lightly in the flour, glaze with the beaten white of the egg, strew with bread crumbs and set aside till quite cold and firm. Immerse into hot fat until brown, drain and serve very hot.

Cocoanut Soup.—Three ounces of grated cocoanut, three pints of veal broth, some cold water, half a pint of cream, a little rice flour; salt to suit taste; add the cocoanut to the veal broth, and boil it gently for one hour; then add to it a little cold water add sufficient rice flour to make the soup thick enough; season to suit taste; and the cream, and then simmer all for a quarter of an hour; nutmeg or mace is an addition liked by some.

German Cream.—Boil one pint of cream with six ounces of loaf sugar and the peel of half a lemon cut very thin; as soon as it boils take it away from the fire and let it stand until nearly cold; then add the juice of two lemons and a wineglassful of brandy; pour the mixture from one dish to another quickly for ten minutes and it will be ready to serve; this cream should be made twelve hours before it is served.

Sponge Cake Cream.—Cut nine small sponge cakes in two and place them at the bottom and sides of a glass dish; pour half a wineglassful of brandy and the same quantity of sherry over them; add some raspberry jam or jelly, warmed a little; cover this with another layer of cakes and add the same quantity of brandy and wine; have ready half a pint of cold boiled custard, flavored, and when ready to serve pour this over the whole; add a few pieces of candied fruit.

Jenny Lind once prayed that God would save her from having to sing upon the stage. It is to be regretted that many alleged vocalists did not pray as the incomparable Jenny prayed, and that Providence had not a chance to take them at their word.

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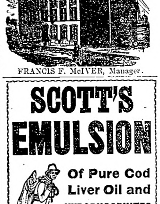

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"August Flower"

Dyspepsia. There is a gentleman at Malden-on-the-Hudson, N. Y., named Captain A. G. Pareis, who has written us a letter in which it is evident that he has made up his mind concerning some things, and this is what he says:

"I have used your preparation called August Flower in my family for seven or eight years. It is constantly in my house, and we consider it the best remedy for Indigestion, and Constipation we

Indigestion. have ever used or known. My wife is troubled with Dyspepsia, and at times suffers very much after eating. The August Flower, however, relieves the difficulty. My wife frequently says to me when I am going to town, 'We are out

Constipation of August Flower, and I think you had better get another bottle.' I am also troubled with Indigestion, and whenever I am, I take one or two teaspoonfuls before eating, for a day or two, and all trouble is removed."

POETRY WITH A POINT.

You can lead a horse to water,
But you can not make him drink;
You can send a fool to college,
But can not make him think;
You may keep your daughter strumming
From morn till afternoon,
But you can't make her a player
If she hasn't any tune.
You can never make a farmer
Of a boy that loves the sea,
Though you may make him plow and plan
And whoa, and haw, and gee.
It's no use to swear and bluster
Because your only son
Prefers the gal he met in the car
To your selected one;
You might as well switch off the track,
For love is lord of pelf,
And, beside, it's more than likely
That you know how 'tis yourself.
You can not make a citizen,
Let him be black or white,
Of the man who doesn't know enough
To cipher, read, and write.
You can not change the rooster's strut,
Nor make the layers crow,
Though you may honestly believe
It would be better so.
You can not make a person
Of the stage-struck Romeo lad;
And if you ever do succeed
You'll wish you never had.
There is only one thing meaner,
And that's to have to see
The name of your neighbor's numbskull
Finished with an M. D.
But all these things, and more, beside,
We may expect to hear,
Until the numbskull kills us,
And the Romeo says the prayer.
—Boston Gazette.

THE LINEN CLOSET.

"But surely there are more rooms?" The young widow who had come down to Garland to hire a little house for the summer had followed the agent into the two-story cottage, and was staring about her.

"Only four rooms?" she said. "Surely there were ten originally, ma'am," the agent replied. "There were ten, but the rest are boarded up. This is simply the wing, but you have a parlor, a dining-room and two bedrooms besides the little outside kitchen, which is a building by itself and the rent is actually nominal."

"But the folly of boarding up six good rooms," said the lady. "The parlor with the wainscot and the black-marble mantel-piece."

"You know the house?" cried the agent.

"Oh, in houses of this sort you always find a black marble mantel and a wainscot," said the lady. "And on the other side of the hall the sitting-room and spare bedroom, and three bedrooms up-stairs, and the linen closet and bathroom—the long, dark linen closet."

"The ghost always comes out of that," said the agent.

"Oh, ho!" cried the lady. "The cat is out of the bag, The house is haunted?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied the agent. "It has that reputation among ignorant people. But since the main building has been boarded in, the figure has never been seen by any one."

"The figure?" asked the lady. "All in white like an ironing-board?"

"All in white, but like a pretty girl of sixteen," replied the agent. "I remember the murder myself. My father was in the real-estate business where I am now. I was a school boy. I remember how the news ran through the village that Martha Penny had been killed by wild Jack Parker, and how I rushed with the crowd to see her. "Yes, ma'am, I saw her lying in her blood across the threshold of the linen closet."

The lady shuddered and sat down in the large, chintz-covered armchair of the room they had entered.

"You can go and play in the garden," she said to the little boy whom she led by the hand. "Don't go out of sight. Now tell me the story, Mr. Brick?"

"Very sensible to send the child away," the agent said. "Well, the facts were these: Martha Penny lived as seamstress with Mrs. Parker. They made her one of the family. Jack fell in love with her. The story goes that she refused him, and that he said that she should never marry any other man. Then she declared that she meant to go away, and she was getting ready to go when she saw him with blazing eyes coming down the passage, and ran into the linen closet. A black servant watched it all. As he passed the door he shot her. They arrested him and took him off to prison. But while the body was waiting for the Coroner it disappeared, no one ever knew how. Mrs. Parker had taken to her bed. Black Ann had been afraid to sit in the room with the murdered girl. In the night Martha Penny's corpse vanished.

"The jury made up their minds that Jack was crazy, and he was locked up awhile, though he swore that the pistol went off by accident. When he was let out again his mother was dead. He is quite a rich man, but he never could bear to live on his property. He has a room at the hotel and has let all the land. At first he let the house also, but the tenants were all scared away by the ghost, they said, so five years ago he boarded up the main building and only let the wing. Every summer people hire it. It is prettily furnished, you see, with new things. They do say that they hear noises in the big building, but probably rats make them. And, Mrs. Smith, you don't look like a lady that who would be afraid of?"——

"Martha Penny's ghost?" interrupted the lady. "Indeed I am not. Poor little Martha would do no one any harm. I should be much more afraid of wild Jack Parker, though he is alive."

"He's an altered man, ma'am," said the agent; "quite broken, though he is rather young in years."

"I'll take the house, Mr. Brick," said the widow, rising and beckoning through the open window to her little boy. "And my servant and I and little Tom will move in on Monday."

They did so, and soon flowers bloomed in the garden and at the window, and the pretty child swung under the elm trees or tossed his ball on the lawn. The mother, reclining in her Mexican hammock, read or crocheted, or walked with her boy when the day grew cool. The maid was pretty and alert. No home in the country seemed less likely to attract ghosts to itself, and Mrs. Smith, when questioned, always said that she had never caught a glimpse of Martha Penny's specter.

But though Mrs. Smith told the truth, she did not tell the whole truth. Sometimes at night—yes midnight—when little Tom and the maid were sound asleep, the lady wrapped in a double gown and with woolen slippers on her feet, would glide out into the hall, and there, with her ear to the light partition that divided the wing from the main building, would listen to feet that went to and fro, to wails and moans, to what seemed to be a prayer, and to many repetitions of the name, "Martha Penny—Martha Penny," but oftenest "Martha" alone. She never spoke of this to any one, and it was plain that she felt no terror, but sometimes she wept bitterly, as if she was very sorry for the poor, wandering ghost.

This went on for months, until one night Mrs. Smith did a strange thing, She arose in the middle of the night and let down the great coil of her brown hair, and braided it in one braid and tied it with white ribbon. She dressed herself all in white and over her head threw a square of tulle. Then she left her house, taking a lantern with her, and stole toward a side door of the main building and tried a key in the lock and entered in.

The place was dry with dust, and dust rolled beneath her feet as she climbed the stairs, and spiders crawled along the balustrades and up the walls. She passed the big chamber and the little chamber, and stopped at the linen closet. Opening the door, she saw piles of clothes and sheets and towels, and pillow cases, once white, but now powdered gray as though a snow of that hue had fallen on them.

She lowered her lantern and beheld across the sill a stain of blood, and within, on the floor, a deeper one; but she did not shudder. Indeed, a smile crossed her face—a pitiful, tender smile.

"Poor little Martha Penny!" she said, and, without a quiver or a cry, she entered in and shut the door behind her. A small, round window, high up in the wall, let in a little gleam of moonlight, a broken pane admitted a breath of air; but amid the woolen blankets at the further end moths burrowed. She could see their tracks, and a curious smell that lingers in moth-eaten wool made the air heavy. Already her lantern's light attracted insects that came through the broken pane above to flutter about it. She closed the slide, and now looked like a very ghost itself—all white in the faint moonlight,

She listened intently. Soon she heard the sound of a door closed carefully, feet upon the stairs, feet in the passage without the door. Some one began to pace slowly up and down.

"Martha!" said a voice; "Martha!" Then there was silence. Then again, "Martha! Martha!"

It was a man's voice which spoke. Now it went on:

"They say your ghost haunts this house. I have come here so often and heard nothing, seen nothing, Martha, give me some sign that you hear me."

The widow lifted her hand and tapped lightly on the door.

There was a little cry without, then "Martha" came again, and now the widow spoke:

"You call Martha. She is here. For once, and once only, she is permitted to listen to you. Who are you?"

"The man who loved you—Jack Parker," replied the voice. "May I see you Martha—angel Martha—may I see you?

"If you swear not to move—not to try to touch me," said the widow.

"I swear," replied Jack, in a choking voice.

The door of the linen closet moved slowly. The man on his knees in the passage without saw a white draped figure with long braids of hair hanging below its waist.

"My God!" he panted. "Do I see you again, Martha!"

"I am Martha Penny," replied the widow, in a soft whisper. "Why have you called me?"

"To ask your forgiveness," the man replied. "Without it I am lost in this world and the next. Speak to me, sweet angel; tell me that you know that I did not kill you with intent to do so. Let the world think what it will. Tell me you know it was not so—that you knew it even when you fell there, where you stand now—tell me so and save my soul!"

"When I fell," the faint voice whispered, "when the blood gushed from the wound you gave me I believed that you had shot me purposely. In this belief I lost my consciousness. Yes, when I seemed to die I thought you had killed me."

"But now?" said Jack.

"Oh, unhappy man," replied the spirit, "night after night I have heard your moans; night after night I have heard you swear by all that is holy to your innocence. I do not doubt you now. Be at peace. We shall meet again, and I forgive you."

With a cry the man flung himself upon the floor and the great sobs burst from his bosom.

"At last!" he gasped, "at last. Oh, dear angel, at last. Oh, God be praised!"

The white figure came nearer to the fallen man; it bent over him.

"Jack," it said in more earthly tones, "I am so glad that you did not mean to kill me. Poor boy, you were always handling that revolver recklessly, but you know you threatened me. I loved you, Jack, but I could not marry you your mother was so proud, and yet she had been so good to me, a poor little orphan. So I swore to myself that I would go away and never see you again unless she called me back. That is why I refused you, Jack, that is why."

Thrilling and chilling, Jack lifted himself on his elbow and stared into the veiled face.

"Certainly I am really mad at last," he said.

But the voice, now even more distinct and full of earthly tenderness, went on:

"No, Jack, no, you are quite sane, quite sane. Remember how the body of poor Martha Penny was spirited away. Have you never thought that perhaps she was not dead, though that stupid old doctor, in his dotage, declared her so? Jack, poor Jack, she was alive. But when she came to herself the horror she felt that you should murder her was very great. And yet she did not wish to give any evidence that would send you to prison. She resolved to fly. The old negress helped her away, and lied to cover the act. Jack, I am no ghost, I am alive, I am flesh and blood. Touch my hand, I give you leave. Poor Jack, poor fellow, how you have suffered all these years."

"As they suffer in Hades," he said, and humbly put his lips to the hem of her robe.

"I worked hard for awhile, then a good old man married me," she went on. "He was kind as a father, and I have a little boy. I am a widow now, and I came back to see the old place. I live in the wing that the agent had to let, and night after night I heard you through the partition, weeping and praying forgiveness of my ghost, swearing you did not mean to harm me. And I meant that you should only think my ghost forgave you. But I—I could not help telling the truth, dear Jack, once I saw you so near me and so broken hearted."

Then indeed, Jack grew bolder and dared to touch her hands and to lift them to his lips. He was thankful and humble, as though heaven had vouchsafed him a vision of angels, and he left her at her door as he might have parted from one. But, after all, she was a living woman, he a man who loved her, and ere the autumn leaves fell they were wed.—Mary Kyle Dallas, in Fireside Companion.

HIS MISTAKE.

The Old Man Got Slightly Mixed up on the Coats.

An old man with a florid face sat in a restaurant the other day talking business with another diner across the table, says the New York Tribune. His coat was hanging on the wall beside him, and he was so earnestly engaged in conversation that when the meal was ended and he was ready to smoke he reached up his hand without looking around and began to feel for the pocket of his overcoat. His hand reached impatiently all over the garment, found the pocket, went down into it and came forth empty. Then the old man searched for the other pocket. This was on the other side of the coat, next to the wall, and it took his straying hand some time to get into it. A look of surprise flashed over his face. He drew forth from his pocket a box of cigarettes. He put them down on the table and looked at them contemptuously.

"Cigarettes," he said, with a sniff. "Cigarettes. Somebody has stolen my cigar-case and left these things in my pocket."

The old man began to get angry and his face grew redder.

"Cigarettes," he snorted, "The scoundrel! Waiter, waiter," he called his voice rising in anger.

"Yes, sir."

"Who put these things in my pocket and stole my cigars?"

"I don,t know, sir. I'll see about it, sir."

"You should know, you do know."

"Let me look in your pockets, sir; you may be mistaken."

"Don't contradict me. I tell you they're stolen, and some one has put these d—— things in my pocket."

"Let me look in your pocket again, sir. They may be there."

"You shan't look in my pocket. Don't you think I know what's in my pockets and what isn't? Didn't I just go through them? What does this house mean," cried the old man, standing up and shaking his finger threateningly, "by allowing a guest to be treated in this fashion? I'll have you reported, sir. I'll have you discharged." He pushed the box of cigarettes angrily across the table.

"Bring me some cigars," he snapped. As the old gentleman was lighting his cigar another man came up and reached for the coat which was hanging on the peg beside the indignant guest. He got a fierce glance as he took down the coat. The old man got up, his face purple with rage.

"What are you going to do with that coat, sir?" he asked crisply.

"Put it on," answered the other calmly, handing it to a waiter.

"That is my coat, sir."

"I beg your pardon, it is my coat," replied the stranger cooly, slipping his arms through the sleeves.

The old man was in a tremble.

"That is my coat," he shouted. "Take it off."

The stranger's eye caught sight of the box of cigarettes lying on the table.

"Ah," he said, "I see yon have been trying the flavor of my cigarettes. Won't you have another?" he added, smiling.

"Where are my cigars?" cried the furious gentleman.

"I'm sure I don't know," said the stranger quietly. "Perhaps they are in my pocket here. I see the coats are precisely alike. I noticed that when I hung mine beside yours."

The old man looked at his coat undisturbed on its peg.

"Have a cigar?" he said faintly.

"No, I thank you. I prefer cigarettes."

"Have a drink?"

"No, I thank you, I seldom drink."

"Hang it, waiter!" cried the old gentleman, "bring me my check. Are you going to keep me here all day?"

"Good day, sir," said the stranger.

"Good day," growled the irascible old gentlman.

A moment later the stranger returned.

"Excuse me, sir," he said mildly, "may I have one of my cigarettes?" Just then the old gentleman swore roundly.

It disappears—the worst forms of catarrh, with the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It's mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties effect a perfect and permanent cure, no matter how bad the case, or of how long standing. It's a remedy that succeeds where everything else has failed. Thousands of such cases can be pointed out. That's the reason its proprietors back their faith in it with money. They offer $500 reward for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. It's a medicine that allows them to take such a risk. Doesn't common sense lead you to take such a medicine?

"An advertising fake," you say.

Funny, isn't it, how some people prefer sickness to health when the remedy is positive and the guarantee *absolute.*

Wise men don't put *money* back of "fakes."

And "faking" doesn't pay.

The Old Man Took a Hand.

An actor told a story recently about a fencing-master in London who had two sons. Both of them, like the father, were physical giants. Who was the strongest and best fighter was a disputed question until a burglar got into the house one night. One of the sons, opened the front door with a latchkey late at night, found a robber in the hall. They immediately clinched. The other brother, heareng the noise, rushed downstairs, and not being able in the dark to distinguish a burglar from a worthy and honest citizen of London, proceeded to pound both men who he ran against. Meanwhile brother No. 1, thinking there was two burglars in the house, turned half of his attention to the new enemy and the fight became desperate, The father, awakened by the uproar, rushed down stairs with a heavy walking stick. Then the fight was something to admire, but to avoid. When it was all over and the gas was lighted by the aged fencing-master, it was discovered that he had whipped not only the burglar but his two sons.

A FARMER at Pennsburg, Pa., has a tame fox that has cleared the rats from his barn, which was formely infested by them. Reynard catches rats after the manner of a terrier, and when not engaged is frequently seen following his master about like a well-behaved canine, to which he bears no little resemblance. He is perfectly tame, and goes about the streets of the town without being molested by the dogs.

Riches are but ciphers; it is the mind that makes the sum.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
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Toothache, every ache flees from Johnson's Anodyne Liniment as from a wrath to come.

Some persons think what is unspeakable, and as many others speak what is unthinkable.

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FREE CURE
For Weak Men, vigor restored. I have found a certain Self Cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address R.T. Hamilton, Box 40 Albion, Mich.

A Whitewash That Stays Put.

I have found a whitewash that is, however, not exactly pure white, but one that will stick. It may be made as follows: Slake half a bushel of stone lime in hot water. When done, pour in two gallons of clear grease of any kind and hot water enough to thoroughly mix. Finish by adding enough water to make a barrel. For each gallon of the grease a gallon of coal tar may be substituted, with good results. The addition of the grease was suggested by seeing the brief statement somewhere that "potash and grease make soft soap, and soda and grease make soft soap, and lime and grease insoluble soap.' Some tree trunks treated to a whitewash made as above subjected since to three or four heavy rains, retain it like old paint.— Correspondence Country Gentleman.

Before You Start

On a journey by sea or land, procure Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a defense against traveler's nausea and climatic influences. Colic, cramps and dyspepsia don't stand the ghost of a chance against this paramount alterative and stomachic. Neither do malaria, kidney trouble, sick headache and biliousness.

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The Minnesota war history commissioners are about to publish a new edition of the work, "Minnesota in the civil and Indian wars 1861 1865." Any corrections which require to be made should be communicatad to the editor. GEN C. C. ANDREWS, St. Paul, Minn.

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N. W. N. U. 1891 No. 20

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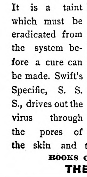

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The Globe furnishes an electrotype and presents a complimentary map to weeklies; the Pioneer Press sends half a colum ad to be set up and there's an end of their courtesy. That's a fair sample of the policy of the two—subscribe for the Globe.

The United States land policy was considered too liberal by many wise people. But while the Canadian Northwest, about three times the populous portions of the North American British possessions, is still idle land, Uncle Sam's domains are practically settled and wealth-yielding.

The Northwest News has no love for Grover Cleveland. It looks as if the News would have to make a pretty brisk search if it would find a man to fill his place—morally, of course, not physically, heaven forbid!—as a magnetic leader and as first in the hearts of his countrymen who are democrats.

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Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontene
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Paro
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
So¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	25	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fo¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	153	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of N½	32	154	46	Butain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,
RED LAKE FALLS,
6-21may Polk Co., Minn.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Newton Bell and Mary E. Bell his wife mortgagors, to Francis W. Noyes, mortgagee, bearing date the 6th day of January, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 11th day of January, 1883, at 5 o'clock p. m. in book L of mortgages, on pages 212 to 215, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of five hundred sixty four dollars and twenty-three cents, besides the sum of seventy three and 29-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter of section eight (8) in township onehundred and fifty (150) north, of range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof, in Polk county, and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city at Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.
FRANCIS W. NOYES, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Adam Nephew and Maria Nephew his wife, mortgagors, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of November, 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the segister of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 1st day of November, 1887, at 4 o'clock p. m. in book 34 of mortgages, on page 107, 108, 109, and 110, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred seventy-three dollars and fifty nine cents, besides the sum of sixty and 81-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south west quarter of section twenty eight in township one hundred and forty-eight north of range forty-four west, containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less, in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston, in said county and state on the 20th day of June 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.
JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by John Enright of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to Peter McGeoch mortgagee, bearing date the 23th day of March, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 28th day of March, 1883, at 4:30 o'clock p. m. in book K of mortgages on pages 400 to 401. Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Peter McGeoch, mortgagee, to F. T. Day, by written assignment dated the ninth day day of January, 1886, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 2d day of April, 1891, at 10:30 o'clock a. m. in book 56 of mortgage deeds on pages 142-3 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred eighty-two dollars, besides the sum of seventy-one and 95-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The north east quarter of section ten in township one hundred and fifty two north of range forty-nine west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 29th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.
F. T. DAY, Assignee of Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Nathan P. Stone and Ada L. Stone, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Joseph M. Holmes, of Wisconsin, mortgagee, bearing date the 11th day of December, 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 30th day of December, 1880, at 1:10 o'clock p.m., in book C of mortgages, on pages 451, 452 and 453, which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joseph M. Holmes of state of Wisconsin, mortgagee, to A. H. Gardner, of said state, by written assignment dated the 7th day of March, 1882, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 11th day of March, 1882, at 3 o'clock p. m., in book F of mortgages, on pages 250 and 251.

Which said mortgage, together with said debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by Lydia Gardner executrix of the will of said A. H. Gardner, duly appointed by letters testamentory issued by the probate court of Milwaukee county, Wisconsin, recorded in the register of deed's office of said Polk county, in book D of miscellaneous records on pages 554 and 6 to Frederick T. Day as trustee under the will of Amos H. Gardner deceased for Charlie N. Gardner by written assignment dated the 2nd day of February, 1888, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds on the 2nd day of April, A. D. 1891, at 10:50 o'clock a. m., in book 56 of mortgage deeds, pages 137-9 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of four hundred ninety-nine dollars, and forty seven cents, besides the sum of thirty-seven and 42-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south west quarter of the south west quarter and lots two and three and four of section four (4) in township one hundred and forty seven north of range forty six west containing one hundred fifty-three and 73-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and State of Minnesota which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.
Frederick T. Day as trustee under the will of Amos H. Gardner, deceased, for Charlie W Gardner, Assignee.
E. P. Pierce, attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Louis Vincent and Dolphine Vincent his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Martha M. Merrick, mortgagee, bearing date the 11th day of October 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of October 1882, at 9:10 o'clock a. m., in book I of mortgages, on pages 293 to 295, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of four hundred and eighty seven dollars and sixty cents, besides the sum of seventy-six and 66-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The north east quarter of the northwest quarter of section number nine (9) and the northwest quarter, the north half of the north east quarter quarter of the northwest quarter of section number ten, (10) in township one hundred and fifty-one north of range forty-two west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.
MARTHA M. MERRICK, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Labounta Sr. and Armenia Labounta, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Wm. Plankinton, mortgagee, bearing date the 5th day of November, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 5th day of November, 1883, at 9:40 o'clock a. m., in book M of mortgages, on pages 494 to 497, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of seven hundred and eighty dollars and ninety cents, besides the sum of eighty-two and 93-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The east half of the southwest quarter and lots three and four in section eighteen in township one hundred and fifty-three north of range forty five west, containing one hundred and sixty and 33-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.
WM. PLANKINTON, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Omer Langevin of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 12th day of December, A. D. 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 13th day of December, 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m. in book L of mortgages, on pages 16, 17 and 18 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred twenty nine dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of eighty-six and 31-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz. The northwest quarter of section eight in township one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-five west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land, more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.
JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Boivin, and Philomene Boivin his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Jonathan S. Wyckoff, mortgagor, bearing date the 21st day of October, 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 22nd day of October, 1881, at 10:20 o'clock a. m., in book E of mortgages, on pages 396, 397 and 398, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and eighty one dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of sixty dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The north east quarter of section six in township one hundred and fifty-one north of range forty-five west containing one hundred and fifty nine and 41-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.
JONATHAN S. WYCKOFF, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Henry Sullivan and Elizabeth Sullivan, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Anna W. Smith, mortgagee, bearing date the 22nd day of September, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 29th day of September, 1883, at 2:45 o'clock p. m., in book M of mortgages, on pages 462 to 465 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and eighty-five dollars and forty-six cents, besides the sum of seventy-three 78-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and, interest and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter of section thirty four (34) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) north of range forty six (46) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.
ANNA W. SMITH, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Peter Lemieux and Philomene Lemieux his wife of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to William Plankinton, mortgagee, bearing date the 4th day of December 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 4th day of December, 1883, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., in book O of mortgages, on pages 490 to 493 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of eleven hundred and thirty three dollars and thirty cents, besides the sum of ninety nine &77-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The southwest quarter of section twelve in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty five west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.
WILLIAM PLANKINTON, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosue Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by George A. Morrison mortgagor, to George Parsons mortgagee, bearing date the 18th day of August, 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 13th day of September 1887 at 1:10 o'clock p. m., in book 33 of mortgages, on pages 236 238, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and forty six dollars and ninety cents, besides the sum of thirty six and 77-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: the northeast quarter of section numbered thirty three in township one hundred and fifty north, of range forty four west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state on the 20th day of June 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.
GEORGE PARSONS, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.
Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891. may7j18

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment o the money secured by a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Hugh McCallum of Polk County Minnesota Mortgagor, to Joshua E. Bacon Mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of December 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 2nd day of December 1882, at 2:15 o'clock P. M. in Book I of Mortgages, on pages 579 to 581, Which said Mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joshua E. Bacon, Mortgagee, to Frederick T. Day of Milwaukee Wisconsin by written assignment dated the 1st day June 1885, and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., in Book 56 of Mortgages on pages 139-140 Which said Mortgage, together with said debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Frederick T. Day the Assignee and Holder thereof, to Alonzo R. Matthews of said City of Milwaukee by written assignment dated the 22nd day of May 1886 and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A.M., in Book 56 of Mortgages page 140 and 141, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or at otherwise to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said Mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred twenty five Dollars and thirty eight Cents, besides the sum of eighty five & 88-100 for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five Dollars, Attorney's fees, stipulated for in said Mortgage. Now, Therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and forty seven north of range forty-five west and containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.
Alonze R. Mathews, Assignee.
E. P. Pierce, Attorney.

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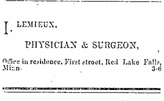

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GREEN BAY.
And all Points in
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Railroad,
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THE FIRST NAT. BANK

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In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of throuh first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

The steamer is nearing completion.

Jas. Meehan Jr. is at High Landing.

East Grand Forks is to have on oat meal mill.

The editors over East still pound away at each other.

Miss Mary Schmitz has the first and finest pansies in town.

H. B. Davis is at Duluth, serving as a juryman for Uncle Sam.

Read "Ten Miautes to Twelve" "Ten Mintes To Twelve"—read it:

Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Klepper returned to their home at Larimore Thursday.

Bro. Bierley hopes Misses Robinson and Miller will go to Europe. Whew!

Fishing with hook and line at Holmes' dam is popular. Lots of fish are caught.

W. A. Schreiter is selling shoes. If you don't believe it go and see—or read his ad.

Rudolph Jacklin and J. Holtzknecht were down from Thief River Falls this week.

There is still time to plant a few trees this year if you intend to.Better late than never.

Mrs. Wm.J. Dargan has opened a short term of school in the Lasha district west of town.

Back numbers are now kept constantly on hand. 5c. Buy a copy and send it away.

Chas. Crowell and family now take solid comfort with a fine new roadster and buggy.

J. W. Rodgers and Helmuth Zaiser have two fine bird dogs recently received from Fargo.

Thomas Davis was down from Meehan's drive. Says the first logs will reach here inside of a month.

Rev. Ig. Balluff was at Euclid Saturday and Sunday, Rev. F. L. Arpin officiating at St. Mary's.

Don't slur at a local paper for giving simple items—some day you'll die and we wouldn't want to slight to.

May 30, Decoration Day. We have so few "G. A. R. posts" left that it will probably pass by unobserved.

Wm. Thomas will soon come up from Fairfax, Renville Co., to open a blacksmith and wagon shop here.

If you want to get a glimpse into the mystic ties os masonry read 10 Minutes to Twelve. It begins this week.

Nick Helm and family arrived from Milwaukee yesterday morning. They will remain. Glad to see them back.

Never did we offer our readers such a rarity as the story "Ten Minutes to Twelve" that begins this week. Read it,

This is a bright world, anyway. The man women or beast who don't enjoy life at this season of the year is off its base.

Views or the first schoolhouse and many others of local interest for sale at the photograph gallery. Step in and see them.

The bicycles don't come as rapidly as the boys would like. Ought to hire kids to ride them up; it might accelerate their arrival.

A large number of gay young people on pleasure bent walked out to Paul Holzknecht's farm Saturday night and enjoyed a dance.

Mrs. C. Kretzschmar and children visited at the residence of W. A. Schreiter several days last week, returning to Thief River Falls Monday.

Miss Minnie Zaiser is at Fertile giving lessons to-day. Miss Minnie has a large class there—which shows that Fertile people know a good teacher.

Among the creditable lawns in town are those of J. D. Marshall, Dr. Watson, H. B. Kaufer, Frank E. Hunt and Ed. Garceau. There ought to be many more.

Fred Pell, a jeweler of Port Byron, Ill., with twenty five years experience in the profession, has purchased the stock of W. J. Flack and will soon arrive with his family.

Frank E. Hunt's residence property begins to present a finished appearance. The lawn, shade trees, etc., all come out finely this spring. It is an ornament to that locality.

Neither Mrs. J. P. Harren nor Miss Sue Boyle seem to see much improvement in the natural beauties of Washington climate over ours, as they express themselves by letter.

The story "Ten Minutes to Twelve" begins on the 8th page this week. Who does not enjoy a good story? Ans.: The person that never reads one. Don't deprive yourself of the pleasure.

Billy Porter was down from the Thieving town. He says they're bound to get a road this summer. He didn't mention what kind—of course nobody would be mean enough to think he meant a wag on road.

Cash paid for Wool, Hides and Pelts.
W. T. Spillane.

Mrs. Streeter is visiting her daughter Mrs. Wm. J. Daragan.

The dance given by Edmund Bray last Monday night was largely attended and greatly enjoyed.

Bangs & Co. have something interesting to say again this week (did you ever know them when they hadn't?) Look their ad over.

The Choral Society is taking a vacation—letting the choralers of nature do the honors undisturbed in the ever thickening shrubs and groves. It will doubtless reorganize in the fall.

A. D. Wishard is one of the busiest men in the—world. He has exclusive charge of F. T. Day's land business in Polk county. A. D expects his brother from the Hawiian Islands on a visit, shortly.

The justice courts have very little business. Justice Kaufer (who, by the way, still holds his office and will continue to do so till the expiration of his term) is much busier in his harness shop than in the court room.

Nick Schenecker and family, from Day county, Dakota, are in town. They will remain here Mr. Schenecker has rented the store room in the Ralph block, where he will run a hardware store and farm machinery agency in partnership with his brother.

The recent rains have given vegetation a lively boost. Indications now point to a favorable season. Grain is looking well, the slight frosting not having done any material injury. The soil is in first-class condition and could stand a long period of dry weather.

The Wilber House is running full blast. Wm. E. Wilber is catering to the fastidious world in such a manner that entire satisfaction to his patrons is the result. The Wilber is a first-class house. Everything as clean and neat as sapolio and muscle can make it.

It is probable than an excursion party will go from here to Red Lake this summer. The largest body of water in the state, and one of the largest fresh water lakes in the Union, would be a sight worth going a few miles to behold—to say nothing of the incident pleasure of the trip.

Photographer Riecher has taken a view of the first schoolhouse of Red Lake Falls. It is the old tumble down claim shanty near the brewery. What a contrast when our elegant new school building will be completed, and two modern accoutred school houses will grace our city.

About a dozen families will soon arrive to make this city their home. Where are the residences to accommodate them? There is a scarcity of comfortable residence houses and although it may look better thus than to be confronted with vacant houses, it is not a desirable state of affairs.

Assessor Redmund is receiving the undivided blessing of the community about this time as our citizens look at their tax statements for 1890. He is again on deck and will no doubt give the same satisfaction this year. He raised the valuation last year from $250,000 to $350,000, including corporation property that had hitherto been untaxed.

The course of true love never runs smooth. Monday as the passenger was about to leave the true lover saw his case clearly mirrored in the proverb. He next resolved to end his career by simply dividing himself under a car wheel—the wheel over which sat the object of his devotion unmoved, waiting to be hurried away. Thoughtful and sympathetic spectators prevented what might have resulted in a dire tragedy by removing the afflicted individual.

There was a tramp printer in town. Among the many wonderful things he had done off and on were: Catch in a professional base ball nine: sing 1st tenor in a church choir; witnessed the Tribune fire; belonged to three different religious denominations at one time; had beaten Jud Carruth in a roller skating contest; had played in six different bands; was a registered pharmacist and could speak three languages: but he was sick and couldn't spread himself when here.

The Grand Forks papers want a weekly excursion train via Fosston on the Great Northern to Maple Lake. Not a few Grand Forks people availed themselves of that resort last year. Maple Lake becomes more and more popular as it becomes more widely known. A good manager who would build a large hotel, provide a steam yacht and otherwise prepare for the accommodation of visitors, then advertise the resort, would find Maple Lake in a few seasons widely known and patronized by North Minnesotans and Dakotans.

Dress Making.

Mrs. Joseph Grover desires to anounce to the ladies of Red Lake Falls and vicinity that she is now prepared to do all kinds of dressmaking cutting and fitting at her residence on the North Side.

OATS, Barley and Flax for sale at Hoskin's Elevator.

New goods just received at McClatchie & Co.'s, and so cheap. 17-21

Bangs & Co.

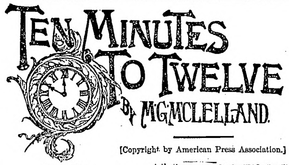
We Invite ... YOUR ... Inspection.

OF OUR NEW SUMMER GOODS
—CONSISTING OF—
CASHMERES,
LAWNS,
JACKONETS.

DIMITY CLOTHS, ZEPHYR GINGHAMS,
AND A FINE LINE OF
SATINES,
PERSIAN MULLS,
CHALLIES.

We are Showing a Nice Assortment Of Styles
At Prices
That Will Suit You.

Bangs & Co.



TEN MINUTES TO TWELVE

BY M. G. McCLELLAND.

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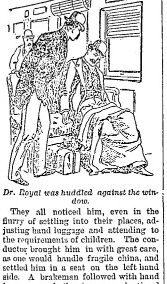
CHAPTER I.



Dr. Royal was huddled against the window.

They all noticed him, even in the flurry of settling into their places, adjusting hand luggage and attending to the requirements of children. The conductor brought him in with great care, as one would handle fragile china, and settled him in a seat on the left hand side. A brakeman followed with hand luggage, and the two men bestirred themselves to make their charge comfortable, lowering the blind to keep the sun from his eyes, folding a railway rug over his knees, and unlocking and turning the seat in front in case he should wish to put up his legs.

When the conductor and his satellite had betaken themselves to their various vocations in other parts of the train, the invalid turned his face to the window and his fellow passengers took note of him. His height was medium, but seemed greater by reason of pallor and emaciation, his eyes had circles under them, and the droop of his figure indicated physical weakness. Evidently a man just out of a serious illness and hardly yet in a condition to travel. At least such was the dictum of the lady on the opposite side, given with emphasis to a girl on the same seat.

"I wonder his people allow him to go about alone," she commented. "It seems positively brutal. He can hardly hold himself upright, and I'm sure the very look of him will keep me racked with anxiety as long as I sit here. He may give up the ghost at any moment."

The girl glanced across. "Perhaps he hasn't any people," she suggested, "or is on his way to them." Then she added sympathetically: "Poor man! he does seem dreadfully ill. I wonder who he can be?"

So did the elder lady—so much, in fact, that, being of decided character and prone to get that which she wanted, were it only information about her fellow creatures, she put questions to the conductor the instant he returned to her vicinity. The facts elicited were few, but they served to deepen her interest and at the same time to divert her thoughts into a more personal channel. The sick man was a Dr. Royal, and on his way to his people somewhere in the mountains of Virginia. He had been badly damaged in a New York railway accident several weeks before, and, although he had escaped with life and limb, it would probably be many months before he would be his own man again. So much the conductor disclosed, in a burst of unofficial confidence which he was made keenly to regret by having to combat womanly fears and prognostications, and also to pledge the honor of a railroad man that no accidents of any size or description had ever occurred in the past, or would be likely to occur in the future, to any train under his administration.

Meanwhile Dr. Royal sat quietly in his place, with his knees well covered and his traveling bag beside him. At intervals he would glance at his watch and administer to himself medicines from bottles which he manipulated with emaciated but steady fingers. From time to time the conductor would come to him with offers of service, but he appeared averse to giving trouble or making a stir in any way, and, on the whole, kept himself so quiet that the interest of the other passengers waned, although each newcomer would treat him to a stare of sympathetic or stolid curiosity, according to each individual nature. And so the day wore on, eventless, into afternoon.

"Gibson's Landing!"

The brakeman dashed open the door of the rear car and sent his voice along the aisle. Nobody evinced other than passing interest, and it was apparent that the information concerned nobody present. The door closed with a bang, and the brakeman stepped back to the platform of the forward car. The engine gave a premonitory toot-toot, the train rolled forward a little way and then came to a standstill. The invalid lifted himself and leaned on the window frame. Away in front he could see the dingy red round of the water tank, and so satisfy himself as to the cause of the delay. He let his eyes wander listlessly here and there over the prospect spread out before him.

It presented the rather poverty stricken aspect of the hill country in December—a stretch of hills in the background, clothed with forest for the most part, but diversified by cliffs and the jutting forth of granite bowlders. At one point, nearly opposite the sick man's window, a red clay road circled and sidled down the hillside to the river at its foot—its objective point, apparently, a small ferry house upon the bank. The embankment on which the track lay was lifted above the low grounds, so that the view was unobstructed to the river, the landing, and the hills beyond.

On the low grounds the corn stalks stood in straggling rows, upright or inclined at various angles according to the wind's good pleasure, and the furrows, surcharged with overplus of moisture, showed long slushy puddles half hidden, half revealed by tangles of cockle burrs, Spanish needles and frostbitten pumpkin and bean vines.

Dr. Royal looked about with dissatisfied recognition in his glance. Six years had made no appreciable change in the aspect of Upper Virginia, he thought. The soil was as good—witness the crop of weeds—the system of cultivation as inadequate, and the general look of things as peacefully thriftless as ever. Had he been gifted with eyes in the back of his head and a focus through the opposite window his opinion would have been fully borne out by the dilapidation of the buildings near the station, the stretch of broomsedge and sassafras covered land around, and the joyous improvidence of a couple of negro boys who, with apples to sell and a trainful of possible customers at hand, suffered themselves to be seduced into inattention to business by a dog fight.

Debarred from this additional evidence, there was still enough within the sick man's range of vision to produce a feeling of discouragement which, in a well man, fresh from different conditions, might have developed into exasperation.

"Even the roads are as bad as ever," he mused, glancing along the track which led across the low grounds to the broad opening on the willow fringed bank of the river.

In an instant his attention was arrested by a boat nearing the bank—a long, unwieldy, flat bottomed affair, presumably the ferryboat—guided and propelled by a couple of negroes with long poles. In the end of the boat nearest the shore sat a man on horseback. His reins were gathered up, his body bent slightly forward, and his knees clamped the sides of his horse. Even from a distance there was an alertness, an eager precipitation, perceptible in his air and attitude.

"That fellow wants to make the train," quoth the passenger occupying the seat just behind Dr. Royal. "He can't, though—without wings. They must be about through watering. Great Scott! what a jump! Standing jump, too. I'll bet a hat that's a fox hunter."

"He'll get left!"

"No, he won't!"

"Here he comes—pelting!"

"There goes the engine—confound it!"

These and other comments flew about the car, and every neck was craned for a better view.

As the boat neared the bank the horseman had lifted his steed, touched him with the whip, and cleared the remaining feet of water at a bound. The horse staggered and slipped, his hind legs splashing into the water, but recovered himself with the vigor and address of an animal used to rough scrambling, and, laying back his ears and stretching his limbs, raced forward toward the station and the train. Excitement thrilled through the car. All the windows on the side next the river were open, and heads were thrust out with the faces set in one direction. Exclamations, conjectures, contradictions and offers of bets passed freely; the passengers on the eventless side stood in the aisle and bent forward, striving to peer over the shoulders of their more fortunate companions. Fifty yards—thirty—fifteen—one more effort, and he would make it! In their eagerness the men hung far out of the windows and prepared to cheer.

The engine was getting up steam—vibrating and twitching; the conductor, unwitting of the excitement, waved his hand to the engineer the cars were in motion—he had been left behind! he had missed it, after all!

By no means. There he stood on the rear platform, swaying with the motion of the train and gazing back to where his horse stood, like a statue, in the middle of the track. How had he managed it? Everybody questioned everybody else, and a man who stood with his face flattened against the glass of the end door supplied the information that it had been "a regular circus."

As the train moved the horse had bounded on the track close behind it, the rider had thrown himself from the saddle, caught the handrail, and, with a swerve and spring worthy of his quadrumanous ancestors, had landed himself on the step of the platform. It had been a reckless thing to do, rash and foolhardy; but the success of the feat appeared to modify its risk in the minds of the spectators and leave room for nothing but admiration of its agility. That is, everybody applauded except the inquisitive lady whose imagination had been set working along accident lines earlier in the day, who observed with asperity that "men might consider that sort of thing fine and spirited, but it was not. It was idiotic foolishness, and its legitimate reward should be a cell and a straight jacket."

The horse, satisfied with his inspection of the retreating train, whinnied loudly, kicked up his heels as one who exults in past prowess, and trotted down the embankment toward the stalk field, oblivious alike of duty and the alluring calls and whistles of the negro advancing toward him from the ferry. The train rounded a bend, and the gentleman on the platform turned and tried the handle of the car door. It was locked, as the passengers had discovered to their annoyance quite early in the action, and by the time the conductor came along and opened it matters had relapsed into a normal condition in the car, and the newcomer was allowed to find himself a seat without other comment than curious glances.

He was a muscular, broad shouldered man, with a clean shaven face, blue-gray eyes, a brown mustache and close cut hair. His clothes were trim and set to his figure, his linen was above reproach and his hat the regulation structure with which fashion had crowned the male populace; but there was that about him, whether in the capable look of the hand and forearm, the alert glance and decisive movements, or all taken together, which caused the beholder, involuntarily, to strip from him civilized accessories, invest his sturdy frame with flannel and corduroy, clap a pistol in the rear pocket of his trousers, a horse between his knees, and set him on a prairie with a lariat on the saddle peak, a storm growling along the horizon, and an unruly bunch of cattle close at hand. The man's whole atmosphere suggested action and ability to cope with physical forces.

The place he selected was directly behind that occupied by Dr. Royal, and he slipped out of his overcoat and threw it across the back of the seat with the gesture of a man who considers the garment a superfluity. As he settled himself he opened his window, letting a rush of cold air into the car.

For half an hour the monotony was unbroken save by the usual trivialities of travel. Then the newcomer bent forward and scrutinized the man in front of him intently, muttered an exclamation that sounded like "the devil!" rose and came swiftly round to the adjoining seat. Dr. Royal was huddled against the window with his head dropped forward on his breast, apparently asleep, but when the stranger lifted him gently into a more comfortable position and turned his face to the light its pallor was ghastly and the eyes had a semi-conscious expression of pain.

"Has anybody got a pillow?—and another rug?" The young man raised his voice and looked about him, reaching over at the same time for his own overcoat.

With instant helpfulness both articles were supplied, a woman depriving her sleeping child of its pillow. The tide of sympathetic interest set toward the sick man once more, and even the lady opposite rose superior to the natural exultation of a prophetess whom the event has justified, and tendered her shawl and a tiny silver flask with no thought save for the sufferer's relief. The conductor hurried forward followed by a brakeman with some bits of board, procured in the baggage car, which they laid across the seats and heaped with rugs and overcoats, improvising as comfortable a resting place as circumstances would permit. The train was a local, and had no sleeper attached. The conductor seemed troubled, and repeated the story he had given earlier in the day.

"The fellow has no business traveling," he averred impatiently. "He's been badly smashed up, and is only just out of the hospital. He seems in the devil of a hurry to get where he's going to. A brother Mason handed him over to me this morning, with orders to look after him and help him all I could. He seems to need taking care of, if ever a man did."

"Is he a Mason?" questioned a bystander, then added, superfluously, "How do you know he is?"

"How do you know I'm a man?" was the sharp counter query.

The passenger stared.

"The signs point that way, don't they?" pursued the conductor, elaborating from sheer vexation with the other's inconsequence. "Well, I'm a Mason myself, and that gentleman was given into my charge by a Mason, as I said before, and he's got the badge of the order pinned on his breast. That's as good evidence as a beard and trousers, I reckon. It passed, anyway."

There was a smile at the questioner's expense. The young man bending over the invalid moved his coat aside and glanced at the badge on his breast. He had been working away with professional skill and promptitude, and his instant assumption of authority and responsibility, as well as his evident ability to cope with the situation, suggested in the minds of the other passengers a surmise that he was practicing within his own bailiwick even before an abrupt announcement changed conjecture into certainty.

"We all thought," the lady across the aisle commenced, then paused, smiling.

"That I was a ranchman? Everybody makes that mistake, madam. I come from out there, and doubtless have a look of the plains, so it's very natural. Ranching isn't my trade, however. I'm Dr. Hart Royal."

The sick man's eyes opened; his mind was torpid, but struggled to perform its functions. His lips moved and he muttered slowly: "That is my name, sir. Who wants me?"

Dr. Royal No. 2 was bending forward with his fingers on the sufferer's wrist, his ear inclined for the feeble words. He straightened himself, a trifle puzzled; then his expression changed to one of half quizzical amusement. He had known very ill men before to acknowledge their own names; even in a semi-conscious condition a name is a mental anchor. The sick man's traveling bag stood open near at hand, and in it was a silver brandy flask. Royal turned it so as to read the name engraved on the side, then his hand went to his pocket for his own flask. They differed in size and in other trifling particulars, but both flasks were labeled with the same name—John Hart Royal. It was a queer coincidence. Dr. Royal felt it so, and regarded his namesake with a whimsical sense of confused identity. He wondered whether they could resemble each other.

The other man lay with his white face and closed eyes thrown vividly out by the dull red background of the seat. Beyond the facts that both men were of medium height and had brown hair and mustaches and blue-gray eyes, there was no resemblance whatever. Even in health the face on the pillow must have differed

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

PRINCE BISMARCK declines to belong to any particular political party. The prince is not a mugwump, but he believes that "he serves his party best who serves his country best."

COUNT VON MOLTKE (who lies, by the way in a coffin seven feet long) made his will in 1887. His entailed estate goes to the son of the Count's brother Adolph, Major Wilhelm von Moltke, who is married, but has no children.

MEN do not carry flacons or scent bottles nowadays, nor do they wear jeweled garters or bracelets. When the semblance of manhood is seen decked out in these effeminate and superficial trifles it is safe to be avoided.

GREAT ironclad warships, with a protection of thirty inches of steel, are quickly destroyed by an insignificant torpedo boat. Why build any more warships? Moreover what a contrast with the great wooden ships of thirty years ago!

THE republics of Brazil, the United States and France are to be appealed to by the government of Chilli to help in restoring peace to that unhappy country. The main difficulty about suppressing these South American revolutions is that the end of one is the beginning of another.

THE late Utopia disaster has set an Italian statistician thinking. He calculates that in seventeen shipping disasters which occurred within one hundred years, 6,030 persons have lost their lives. This death roll does not include any of the minor wrecks, in which "toilers of the sea" have gone down to a watery grave.

A MONTANA business man says the drouth in that State last year caused a loss to it of $8,000,000. Fully $4,000,000 had to be paid out for agricultural articles ordinarily raised in the State, while the placer mining output was reduced an equal amount. The outlook for the present year is exceedingly bright.

THE Boston board of health has refused the application of a young medical student for a permit to serve as an undertaker. The board evidently thought that the best interests of the public demanded the repression of the ambitious youngster's too eager enterprise. Otherwise in one capacity he might easily cover up the mistakes he made in the other.

THE lightning performed two unusual feats at the house of Nelson Vergason near Norwich, Conn. It cut half an inch off the rim of an inverted goblet on a table and left the goblet sitting as it found it. This work is said to have been done with a diamond. The electricity also sent the hands on the dial of the clock four hours in advance of the true time without stopping the clock.

IT is whispered about that Lord Tennyson sells the milk from his cows on the Isle of Wight. This ought not to take anybody's breath away. His cows are probably the only animals he raises whose milk has a commercial value. You couldn't expect the author of "Idylls of the King" to peddle goat's milk from a handcart. It was probably after he had been out on an early milk delivering tour that he penned those lines "To Sleep."

KING OTTO of Bavaria is slowly approaching his end. The melancholy malady from which he has been suffering for years has entered its final stage, the brain is softening, and the patient is so hopelessly bedridden as to render the recovery of bodily powers absolutely impossible. The saddest part of the affair is that the doctors agree that, owing to his wonderful constitution, the unfortunate man may live for months, perhaps a year.

THE Emperor William is enraged at the conversion to the Greek Church of the Duchess of Sparta, which he attributed to Russian influences working through Queen Olga. The Emperor regards his sister's change of faith as a personal insult to himself, for it seems it was by his express order that the clause was introduced into the marriage contract which allowed the duchess to continue a member of the Lutheran Church. It is now said that his Majesty would have refused to consent to the alliance if he had not felt assured that the duchess would retain the religion of her family.

DIGEST OF THE NEWS

Interesting Digest of the Happenings of the Past Week Culled From the Associated Press.

Washington, Criminal, Foreign, Personal, Casualty, and Other Important News.

AROUND WASHINGTON.

THE comptroller of the currency has called for a report of the national banks at the close of business Monday, May 4.

THE treasury department purchased 468,000 ounces of silver at 98.5 to 98.6 cents per ounce. There were offered for purchase 983,000 ounces.

DURING the month of April there were issued from the pension office 31,972 certificates of all classes, as against 14,562 during the same month last year.

SECRETARY NOBLE has appointed Walter H. Graves of Denver, superintendent of irrigation on the Crow reservation in Montana at a salary of $2,700 per annum.

PERSONAL.

VON HOFFMAN & Co. of New York have ordered $500,000 gold coin for shipment to Europe. Total ordered this week, $3,200,000.

MAYOR WASHBURNE of Chicago says he proposes to supplement his reforms in the way of shutting up the gambling houses and closing all saloons at midnight by stopping the sale of lottery tickets in Chicago.

WILLIAM O'BRIEN, during his leisure moments in Galway, is writing a novel. The scene of the story is laid in the west of Ireland and the period is the sixteenth century. The heroine is a portrayal of Grace O'Malley. Messrs. O'Brien and Dillion spend much of their time in reading, both prisoners being able to obtain an unlimited supply of books.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

THE fire at Long Island City, N. Y., has been extinguished. The loss will amount to about $500,000; insurance over one-half.

THE total loss by the Pittsburg fire will be $500,000; insurance, $300,000. The Phœnix of St. Paul carried $1,000

COLD weather accompanied by frost, is experienced in Eastern states, and all kinds of fruits and garden truck has been injured.

THE boiler at the Greigsville shaft Mount Morris, N. Y. exploded with a concussion that was felt miles away. It cannot be learned if any one was killed.

A fire supposed to be of incendiary origin. in the ship building yards of Rivas & Palmer at Bilbao, Spain, caused $500,000 damage.

IN Milwaukee John Runkes' sister has died of trichiniaosis, making seven victims of the family who have died from eating diseased pork. Two others are still suffering from the disease.

GEORGE KRAEMER. the proprietor of the fire works factory which was destroyed by fire at New York, and in which four young girls were burned to death, was held by the coroner in $1,000 bail to await the result of the inquest.

A PARTY of ten young persons, returning from a dance near Chester, O., tried to cross a mill pond in a boat. The boat sank and five persons were saved and these were drowned: Miss Bertha McKain, Miss Lutie Ridenour, Charles, Frank and Smith McDale.

CRIMINAL.

CASHIER J. K. BRANTLEY, of the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern, is alleged to be $20,000 short in his accounts.

THREE hundred students and four hundred other persons have been arrested in Warsaw for taking part in an orderly celebration of the Polish festival.

AT Walnut Hill, Va., Jim Jackson and Jim Crabtree, desperadoes, settled an old grudge by fighting an inpromptu duel. Both fell dead at the first shot.

AT Trenton, Mo., the jury has disagreed in the case of Joseph Howell, tried for the murder of Mrs. Minnie Hall and her four children, near Brookfield, Mo.

NEW YORK detectives have arrested at Jamacia, L. I., a man giving the name of Charles Holland, whom they think is the murderer of Carrie Brown in New York.

THE total defalcation of Cashier Percival, of the shoe and Leather Bank of Lewiston, Me., is $160.000. Percival is very feeble, but if he is ever able to leave his room he will be prosecuted.

A MAN known only by the name of Wilbur, shot and instantly killed a woman known as Laura Ida Brevet in the Excelsior concert saloon in New York and then shot and killed himself.

IN New York, Frank Kratchman, a landlord, evicted the family of Andrew Huper, a traveling man. Huper returned home and on learning of the occurrence shot and fatally wounded Kratchman.

EDWARD E. GEDNEY, president of the North River Bank of New York, and Cashier Frank Ingersoll have been arrested, charged with falsifying the quarterly report of the bank made on June 14, 1890.

NEAR Louisa, Ky,, Mrs. George Carter attempted to poison her entire family with arsenic. By prompt medical attention all were saved, though it is feared one of the children may yet die. Mrs. Carter is thought to be insane.

WHILE Officer George McClurky of Hill county Tex., was taking C. C. Lewis, a horse thief, to Hillsboro on horseback, the latter struck the sheriff in the face with his fist, knocking him off his horse. He then severely beat the officer, handcuffed him to a fence, and mounting his horse road away.

AGENT HENDERSON, of the Anchor Line Steamship company, has been arrested in New York by the federal government authorities charged with having permitted a detained emigant to escape from the steamer Alexandria. He was held in $300 bail for examination.

IT is claimed that two prominent commercial houses cf New York, both having very large interests in Chili, are furnishing arms, ammunition and money to the two factions—the government or Balmaceda's forces, and to the revolutionists. The houses mentioned are opposed to each other commercially.

ANDREW A. MEYER and Benjamin P. Walker, respectively treasurer and director of the Eastern Investment Company of Boston, which concern was ordered by the commissioner of foreign corporations to suspend business in Massachusetts, have been arrested on a charge of conspiracy to defraud.

JOHN FLANNAGAN, an old-time miner at Clancy, near Helena, Mont., dug his grave a short distance from his cabin, built a rude pine coffin, put a rifle to his heart and pulled the trigger with a poker. He is a native of Maine, aged sixty-four, unmarried, and had no relatives. The mine he was working paid him a good living. No cause is known.

THERE was a fight in the jail at Cincinatl. Kid Dugan, who is under indictment for murder in the first degree, he having killed Bezinah, the pugilist, attacked and struck Jailer Hauser. Dugan says the jailer refused to let friends see him. The jailer thinks Dugan is insane and not responsible. He says Dugan did strike him, and he was then locked up. Dugan is from St. Paul.

A WARRANT was issued against William L. Crounse, the Washington correspondent of the New York World, for alleged criminal libel. The prosecuting witness is ex-Surgeon General William A. Hammond, proprietor of Dr. Hammond's sanitarium near this city. The cause of this action was a dispatch sent out by Mr. Crounse recently and published in the New York World to the effect that Dr. Hammond charged $5,000 for removing a wen from the scalp of Mrs Stanford, the wife of Senator Stanford. The story was denied by Dr. Hammond. The warrant will be served.

POLITICAL.

RETURNS from elections in second and third class cities throughout Indiana show general Democratic gains with the exception of New Albany and Jeffersonville, where Republicans made clean sweeps.

THE result of the election held for a successor in parliament to the late Mr. Edward Green, who represented the Stowmarket or Northwest division of Suffolk, shows that the Gladstonians have won another victory. Baron Stern (Gladstonian) received 4,346 votes; Mr. Greene (Conservative) received 4,132 votes.

OTHER SHORES.

The United States ship San Francisco arrived at Calla, Peru, on her way to Chili.

IT is reported that a leading London house in the China trade has failed with liabilities amounting to £300,000.

THE Swedish ship Secla has been wrecked near Renews, N. F., and will prove a total loss. Only one of the crew was saved.

THE rebellion in Costa Rica has been quelled with a loss of but five lives, those being on the rebel side.

PRESIDENT BALMACEDA of Chili has solicited the good offices of Brazil, of the United States and of France in an effort to restore peace in Chili.

It is reported that the treaty of commerce between Spain and the United States contains no stipulation in regard to its duration, and that, therefore, the treaty may be renounced by either side upon due notice of such action being given.

THE customs committee of the French chamber of deputies has decided that the duty on wheat shall be reduced to 3 francs and flour to 6 francs, this reduction to hold good for the period of one year, and that the duty on corn shall not be reduced.

A MAN understood to be an American, who described himself as Edward Pinter, was arraigned in the Marlborough street police court at London charged with having attempted to swindle a jeweler named Streeter out of $200,000. The prisoner represented to the jeweler that he possessed the philosopher's stone, and was thus enabled to convert the baser metals into gold. Pinter was remanded for trial. He is said to be known in New York by the name of Sondheim.

SPORTS.

BRUCE & KIDD'S sale of thoroughbreds took place at Lexington, Ky., there being forty-four head sold for $17,390. J. E. Cushing of Minneapolis pai $1,125 for a yearling colt by Troubador.

AT the shooting tournament in Algonia, Iowa, C. W. Budd of Des Moines, H. Block of St Peter, Minn., C. Grimm of Clear Lake, George S. Huges of Fonda and J. G. Smith of Algona took first-class prizes. This was the most successful tournament ever held in the Northwest.

IN reply to a special dispatch sent to Tschigorin of St. Petersburg as to whether he would accept the proposition of the Havana Chess club to meet Steinitz over the board at Havana in December the Russian says; "Agree to the proposed conditions in the main. Shall send definite reply within ten days."

RAILROADS.

EX-GOV. L. F. HUBBARD of Red Wing, general manager of the Duluth, Red Wing, & Southern, was in St. Paul.

THE estimated gross earnings of the entire system of the Rock Island for April are $1,267,814, an increase of $26,600.

THE German East African company has decided to advance the sum of $1,000,900, which sum is to be employed in the construction of a railroad from Tanga to Usambara.

AMONG THE TOILERS.

FIVE hundred carpenters at Peoria, Ill., have struck, and other building trades may go out shortly.

FIVE hundred employes of the United States Rolling Stock Company in Chicago have struck for six weeks' back pay. The company is in the hands of a receiver.

BY a vote of 82 to 24, the national convention of machinists in session at Pittsburg has decided to refuse admission, and the association was made international to permit the Canadian machinists to join.

THE iron molders and foundrymen have decided to strike in all the ships in New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City unless certain demands are complied with. The strike will involve 7,000 men.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

THE National Confectioner's association is holding its seventh annual convention in St. Louis.

THE Schneidwend & Lee Electrotyping and Printing Press Company of Chicago has failed. The assets are about $150,000, and liabilities $100,000.

THE Delaware house of representatives has passed the Wilcott ballot bill, a modified form of the Australian ballot bill. The senate will also pass it.

A CHICAGO paper says that ex-Congressman Frank Lawler is contemplating the establishment of a daily as the organ of the Carter Harrison wing of the Chicago Democracy.

THE third annual convention of the National Association of Machinists has assembled in Pittsburg. One hundred and seventy-five delegates, from Canada, Mexico and all parts of the United States, are in attendance.

EDITORS and managers of Catholic newspapers from all parts of the United States are in session in New York. The object of the convention is to unify the interests of the Catholic journals and to establish a central news supply agency.

INTERNAL REVENUE COMMISSIONER MASON estimates that the amount of whiskey manufactured in the United States during the present year will be 120,000,000 gallons more whiskey that was ever produced in the United States in any year in its history

WHILE the other people of the country were guessing about changes in the senate, Senator Dixon of Rhode Island seems to have been fairly well posted on the course of events, for on Feb. 12 he applied for Edmunds' seat which is one of the best in the chamber, and he got it.

PLUNGED INTO FIRE.

A Horrible and Fatal Accident Happens to a Pennsylvavia Logging Railroad.

It is Thrown From the Track Into the Midst of a Great Pile of Burning Logs.

COUDERSPORT, Pa., May 13.—To-night the pretty little lumber and farming towns of Austin, Costello, Galeton and Moore's Run, in Potter county, are on the verge of a panic, two especially being threatened with annihilation from fires that seem to form an impenetrable wall on every side.

For several days past the skies have been lighted up with fires apparently in every direction. But little fears were entertained by people living in the towns, as those threatened and in danger were farmers in the country districts, or lumber camps in the midst of the blazing forests. In spite of every effort, however, the flames crept steadily in snaky lines of smoke and flame toward the helpless towns until it was seen the people must fight back the flames or have their very houses burned down over their heads.

At Moore's run, on the Sinnemahoning Valley road, a train load of seventy-five willing men sent out from Austin Sunday night had been fighting back the fire by every conceivable means. They made trenches, piled up earth, and lighted back-fires, but were finally obliged to retreat.

The men hastily boarded the train, and started to make a run to another point, when it was found they were hemmed in by the forest fire on one side and

A HUGE SKIDWAY OF BURNING LOGS

on the other. It was finally decided to dash past the burning skidway, and the engineer and fireman, with faces covered with dampened cloths and their hands and arms wrapped in wool, mounted the little engine and pulled out through the wall of fire. The seventy-five exhausted men gathered in groups on the flats for protection, or lay on their faces on the floor. As the blazing furnace of logs was approached the heat became unbearable, and the smoke so blinding and stifling the men were obliged to cover their mouths with cloths.

Just opposite the millions of feet of burning logs, where the heat and smoke and flame were the greatest, a terrible thing occurred. The engineer had forgotten that such great heat would surely spread the rails, and he pulled the throttle wider in the hope of sooner escaping from a torment of heat and smoke. Then there was a lurch, an ominous heaving, and a shriek of despair as the train toppled over into the hell of fire beneath.

A scene ensued never to be forgotten by those who escaped, though every man will bear to his grave a mark of that awful moment. The cars caught fire like so many paper playthings, and the men within, half blinded and scarcely realizing anything except that they were being slowly

ROASTED TO DEATH,

struggling fearfully to regain the track, where safety lay for a time at least. Those uninjured from the fall, and only smarting from the pain of intense heat, bravely turned their burned, blackened hands to aid their more unfortunate fellows.

At this hour it is impossible to secure details, though enough is known of the scene that followed the hurling of the struggling mass of men into the furnace of flames to say that its like had never occurred before.

Supt. Badger, of the Sinnemahoning Valley road, was in charge of the relief train, and had worked the hardest of all to save the properties of others. When the train was ditched and rolled over so suddenly he must have been injured so as to be unable to help himself, and, owing to the smoke and panic, he was not found until too late. Jammed in the wreck, he had evidently burned to death.

At this time—9:30 p. m.—it is known that six others also miserably perished at once, or died soon after, and thirty others of the party were badly burned, many probably fatally, owing to fears that they inhaled the flames that seemed to fairly spring into their faces. Seven others of the party are missing and their fate is unknown, though they are likely in the charred wood of the logs or train.

RELIEF PARTIES

started for the scene as soon as the fearful news spread, many male relatives of the men injured insisting on accompanying the train, though they will hardly be able to reach the place of the wreck unless the fires have burned themselves out.

Owing to the great devastation done to everything in the way of the fire communication is badly interrupted, and it is impossible to learn the names of the men burned or those still missing.

As to the damage, it is known 40,000,000 feet of hemlock logs and timber and 25,000 cords of valuable bark have already been destroyed, and the fires are raging without any appreciable diminution.

This evening the people are praying for rain, as it seems nothing but a drenching will quench the flames that have grown so fierce they must either be extinguished by the floods of heaven or burn out for lack of material.

The timber lands are owned by Goodyear Bros. of Buffalo and are situated in Potter, McKean and Tioga counties, and cover about 108,000 acres. The firm's extensive sawmills are located at Austin and are capable of turning out 4,000,000 feet of lumber per day. The Goodyears built the Sinnemahoning Valley railroad some years ago to carry their lumber to the Western New York and Pennsylvania roads.

SHOT HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW.

Then He Sent a Bullet Through His Head.

LE MARS, Iowa, Special Telegram, May 13.—Thomas Saunders, a farmer living twelve miles south of Le Mars, came to town this morning and shot his mother-in-law, Mary A. Lidster, and then shot himself through the head. The woman will recover.

Saunders' wife walked home to her mother, twelve miles, Saturday night, after a stormy scene with her husband. He blamed the mother-in-law for the domestic trouble. The coroner's jury declared Saunders insane. The widow and five children are left in good circumstances.

An Old Land Mark Burned.

PLEASANT VALLEY, Wis., Special, May 13.—The house of S. W. Matteson caught fire this morning and burned to the ground. His son-in-law lived with him, and they lost most of the bedding and all of their best clothes. No insurance on house or contents. The house was an old land-mark, built about thirty-five years ago.

Arrived Safely.

TACOMA, Wash., May 13.—A report reached here to-day that the party of colonists on the steamer Lucy Lowe, reported wrecked on the straits of Juan De Fuca, arrived at their destination safely this morning after many hardships.

FIRED ON STRIKERS.

Desperate Fight in Denver Growing out of a Strike of Brickmakers.

DENVER, Colo., May 13.—A desperate fight took place in City Park to-day between F. N. Davis and Ed Gavis (white). and John White, Tom Davis, E. Farris, J. W. Smith and J. Blackburn (colored). on one side and fifty or more strikers on the other. Two men were fatally shot and about twelve more wounded, more or less seriously. The fight, which was at close range, was brought about by the brickmakers' strike, which has been in progress at the Davis yards for several weeks past. This morning F. N. Davis and son, proprietors of the brick, with eight negroes, with double-barreled shot guns, heavily loaded with buckshot, started for the yards with the avowed intention of beginning work or dying in the attempt. As they were nearing the yards a party of strikers, headed by Frank Surber, appeared. Davis ordered the strikers to allow his men to pass. This this the strikers would not do, and Davis and son five men opened fire on the strikers. Thomas Kelly was shot in the small of the back and died two hours after.

Kelly was not a striker, and only went to the place out of mere curiosity. John Ridenour was also mortally wounded, and was taken to the Sisters' hospital in a dying condition. W. J. Shamet, who was one of the injured, said:

"We were sitting under the trees when Davis and his party came up with their guns on their arms. Mr. Surber said: 'Mr. Davis, we would like to talk to these men.' Davis replied: 'We want no talking.' Then he shouted, 'Fire!' and emptied his gun at the strikers. When poor Ridenour fell, young Davis shot him again after he was down." A number of men who were present at the time corroborated the story of Shamul.

The men about the park say that in addition to the men who were shot two little boys who were crossing the street at the time were hit by stray shot, but neither was fatally hurt.

FEW TAILS' MURDER.

It Is to Be Investigated by the Meade County Grand Jury.

STURGIS. S. D., Special Telegram, May 13.—The regular session of the Meade county circuit court opens here to-morrow. This session is of more than ordinary interest, as the signs indicate that the case of the slayers of Few Tails, the Indian killed last winter on Alkali creek by certain settlers, will be brought before the grand jury.

Deputy United States Marshal Matthieson arrived here yesterday from the Pine Ridge agency with Few Tails' widow and young daughter, as well as other Indian witnesses, to testify in the case. The squaw of Few Tails, it will be remembered, was severely wounded at the time of the affray, and made her way more dead than alive across the snow-covered prairies toward the agency, a distance of over ninety miles. She is now a cripple for life.

Attorney General Miller has instructed United States District Attorney Sterling of this state to appear here and assist our state's attorney in the proceedings. Mr. Sterling arrived this morning. The probabilities are that a most interesting case will be heard here, even rivaling the trial of Plenty Horses at Sioux Falls.

A BLOODY FIGHT.

Three Men Killed and Five Others Fatally Injured.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., May 13.—Details of a murderous affray which occurred on Wolf creek, near the North Carolina line, have been received here.

Jonathan Bell, an old and well-to-do man, the head of a mountain family, lost his wife by death six weeks ago. After two weeks he married a girl of seventeen, greatly to the disgust of his family. As time passed they grew more dissatisfied, and finally they went in a body to the old man's house, and taking the young wife out, stripped her and gave her 100 lashes.

On the following day, on complaint of the elder Bell and John Ballew, the white cappers were arrested, but released on bonds. They went to Ballew's house to punish him for interfering. Ballew and his family resisted, and in the battle which followed John Bell was killed, "Big" and "Wild Bill" Bell, Hiram Morton, Jack Johnson and three others were fatally shot. Johnson and "Big" Bell have since died, and it is said others are dying. There have been no arrests, and both sides are armed for more warfare.

A LIVELY CONTEST

Going on for the Location of an Indian Industrial School.

BLACK RIVER FALLS, Wis., Special, May 13. The Indian commissioner is to establish somewhere in this state an industrial school for the Winnebago Indians, and there is at present a lively contest going on between this and Shawano counties to secure its location.

A very large percentage of the Winnebagos reside in this county, and many o them have comfortable houses and are nearer the verge of civilization than they are elsewhere. There are also many pleasant associations and traditions of the tribe especially calculated to make this acceptable to Indians as the location of such a school. Black river has always had strong attractions for them, and especially as along its bank was the old camping grounds and battle fields of the famous old chief, Dakorah, whose name will live as long as the history of the tribe.

The citizens are largely petitioning the commissioner to locate the school somewhere in this county, as good farming lands can be obtained at very reasonable rates for the farm to be used in connection with it.

IN THE MOUNTAINS.

President Harrison and Party Visit Several Colorado Cities.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Col., May 13.—The presidential party arrived here this evening after a day spent in Leadville, Salida, Villa Grove, Pueblo and other places, where they met with rousing receptions.

At Leadville the president was presented a brick weighing eighty ounces, or nearly seven pounds, made of Leadville silver 999 fine, and the ladies of the party received beautiful souvenirs, including silver spoons, bullion bars, etc.

The presidential party retired to-night on the train, which will leave for Denver to-morrow morning.

Died in Church.

LITTLE FALLS, Minn., Special, May 13.—Lewis Scott, the aged janitor of the Episcopal church in this city, fell in an epileptic fit last evening while attending to his duties at the church, and died in a few minutes without regaining consciousness. He was a veteran of the Eighth Minnesota Volunteers.

Touched by Death.

ST. PAUL, Minn., May 13.—Hon. John W. Roche, for over a quarter of a century city controller of St. Paul, dropped dead on a Selby avenue cable train.

Mistakes Will Happen.

In the rush and hurry of putting together a newspaper mistakes occur far less frequently than might reasonably be expected, but once in a while something comes up to show what is only prevented daily by the closest care. Here, for instance is the Boston Herald, a paper that is usually carefully made up, describing a man as follows:—

The doctor is a man who would attract attention in any crowd.

He is over 6 feet tall, straight and broad-shouldered. He looks to be about 55 years old. His most prominent feature is his nose, which was enormous, and the conduct of the women execerable and scandalous.

Then on another page of the same paper we read:—

There was a perfect mob of people, principally women and young girls, strangers to the dead and to the family, but who crushed into the house to get a sight at the furnishings upon which money had been lavished without stint. The crown is large and sharply acquiline. His eyes are blue and penetrating and his beard, which is sprinkled with gray, is worn Burnside fashion and rather long. He is a very smooth and easy talker.

Let anybody read these two paragraphs carefully, and he will be pretty sure to read them again and gasp as he does it.—Hartford Courant.

Shaving With Both Hands.

There are lots of barbers who won't hire a man who cant shave himself with either hand. Of the people who shave themselves, forty-nine out of fifty can hold their razors in but one hand. Yet it is just as easy and much more convenient to shave the right side of your face with your right hand and the left side with the left hand if you only begin that way. No two men who shave themselves, do the work alike, especially if they took it up before going to a barber. I know a wealthy man who shaves himself standing in the corner of his room and facing the wall. In youth he was a poor country, boy, and, like most boys, bought a razor on the quiet. But he had no looking-glass in his chamber, and rather than let his folks know what he was up to, he faced the wall and scraped away by sense of feeling. Once learned that way, he never had use for a glass. I knew an old farmer in the country who shaved himself sitting on a milking-stool, and looking at his reflection in a bucket of water. That was the way he learned when a boy, and he said he couldn't shave himself standing up.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Kate Could Not Eat the Salad,

Kate Chase Sprague tells this story of a visit to old Gen. Winfield Scott, at Cozzen's West Point: "He gave us seats at his own especial table, and was very kind to us, but I was terribly afraid of him. One of his greatest pleasures at the table was to mix the most fiery of salads, which he would send by his own man (who always stood behind his master's chair) with the general's compliments, to the favored few. My gastronomic tastes were far from being developed, and the old gentleman's red pepper and mustard nearly killed me. I simply could not eat the burning stuff. Feeling the general's eye upon me, I vainly tried to swallow it, but failed ignominiously, with tears coming into my eyes with the effort. To add to my discomfort and mortification, a voice roared out in a deep tone from the general's throne: "The little Chase does not like my salad."

A Romance of the Census.

"Madam," said the grateful census enumerator, "you have replied courteously and kindly to all my questions. Unlike nearly every person I have met since I began this work, you have not treated me as if I were an enemy and an intruder. You have answered satisfactorily all the questions as to age, physical condition and ownership of property. Your conduct meets my hearty approval not only as a Government officer but as a citizen, and with your permission I will ask you a question not down in my list. "Are you engaged to be married to anybody?" "I am, sir," replied the handsome widow, blushing. "I feared so," said the census taker, with a sigh. And he put on his hat and went out into the cold world again, his faith in human nature restored, but his heart broken.—Exchange.

Self-Identifying Offspring.

There is a negro woman living out in the country near Waynesboro Ga., who has queer ideas as to the naming of children. Instead of bestowing upon them the Bibical names so popular with the Afro-American citizen, she has developed a nomenclature from their physical peculiartics. For instance, one has very thick lips, and his name is Lips; another has very big feet, and he is called Foots; another is blessed with a pair of bowed legs, and he is known as Crooks. She gives as a reason that as there are so many of them she could not remember the ordinary names, but as they are, she has only to look at them and she knows what to call them.—Atlanta Constitution.

Electricity is employed in a Berlin cafe to boil coffee. A platinum wire passes in spiral form through several glass jars, the electrical current quickly raising the water contained to a boiling point, and the coffee is thus prepared in the view of any one in the room. A small electric railway conveys the coffee to the several tables, so that the guests may help themselves to their liking.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

Martin Devery, a laboring man, unmarried, belonging in Minneapolis, was killed in the yards of the railroad at Brainerd.

A. H. Sperry's stock barn, adjoining the city limits, of William, and nine horses were burned. Loss, $2,500.

One of the men who burglarized Schleosener's store at Little Falls was arrested, and is now in jail. He had offered a razor for sale and the police nabbed him.

Coroner G. R. Pease of Redwood Falls was notified that James Brown, a farmer living in the town of Repo, had committed suicide by hanging himself. The motive for the commission of the act is unknown.

The eight-year-old son of H. Charron was nearly trampled to death at Little Falls, while watering a vicious horse. His thigh was broken, but his sister pulled him from under the animal and saved his life.

Work will soon begin on the $50,000 hospital and school building of the Franciscan sisters, who make their headquarters at Little Falls. An additional $25,000 building will be erected next year.

Heinmiller's hotel was burned at Marshall. Some of the guests were forced to jump from windows to escape. The hotel barn also caught fire and was consumed. Very little property was saved. Only a small insurance was carried.

Every quarry man in the St. Cloud quarries have quit work, the result of the Producers' association refusing to accept their scale of wages. There is very little probability of the matter being speedily adjusted as both sides are not disposed to yield.

Frost nipped some fields of flax in the vicinity of Northfield that had reached an advanced state, and it is feared that it will be an entire loss. Quite a bit of garden vegetables were also frozen, but the loss in the aggregate will not amount to much.

J. M. Thompson, of Northfield was awarded the gold medal for the largest number of sales by the Simmons Hardware Company of St. Louis. The medal is of solid gold, studded with diamonds, and is a most creditable work of art.

A "Citizens' association" to promote the social and business interests of the town was organized at Lake City with a membership of fifty-two, which will soon be largely increased. A board of directors was elected.

John Masteller, who was tried one year ago at Long Prairie on the charge of attempt to commit rape and given a ten year's sentence by Judge Searle was granted a new trial on points of law. The case came up and was dismissed by consent of both attorneys.

The question of issuing bonds for water works was voted on at Luverne. The opposition was very slight. The project carried by a vote of 155 to 32. The amount authorized is $30,000. Work will be commenced at once and a pump and standpipe system completed before fall.

Willie Noonan, aged fourteen years, was killed at Wabasha by being dragged three blocks by a colt. He had tied the halter strap around his wrist, and the colt became frightened and ran. The boy was kicked and badly mangled, and was dead before assistance reached him.

At the contest at the Pillsbury auditorium Owatonna for prizes in the music department Miss Hattie Ware received first prize and Herbert Luera second for instrumental music. In vocal music Miss Marcia Searles received first and Miss Hattie Ware second. The entire programme was a great credit to the institution.

The Crown Point silver mine, of which Tinkham Bros. are the largest owners, situated in the Thunder Bay district, was sold to a firm of New York brokers, Simpson & Co., for $600,000. Mr. Tinkham leaves for the East to close the deal. The property is owned exclusively by Duluth capitalists.

Rush City had four bids for bonds of the village of $2.000 ot 7 per cent on ten years' time opened at the council meeting Saturday night, and found that W. R. Lewis & Co., Chicago, bid $2,011; C. M. McCluer, Stillwater, $2,050; P. Johnson, Rush City, $2,058.30; J. D. Murkhammer having made the best bid was awarded the bonds by unanimous vote. All seem well pleased at the faith of the bidders in the town.

NORTH DAKOTA.

The Cass county, North Dakota, teachers' association met at Fargo for a four days' session.

The governor and militia line officers met at Bismarck and fixed on Devil's lake as the place for the encampment July 15, continuing one week.

The seeding has been about finished in Stark county, and never was the ground in better condition or more promising to the tiller of the soil.

At the town election at Forman, F. G. Bartlett, W. C. Forman and B. K. Rush were elected trustees, thus giving the Democrats control of the town board. The Democrats are jubliant over their victory.

Ex-Railroad Commissioner Underhill, who has been in Chicago since March, has shipped three imported stallions for service among the 60 mares on his Hartriver ranch near antelope station in Stark county.

E. I. P. Staede, the largest dealer in farm machinery at Devils Lake, assigned to A. O. Whipple. Assets, $100,000; liabilities, $70,000. Staede went to Mankato a few months ago and is in business there.

Joseph R. Warner, switchman in the Northern Pacific yards at Fargo, was run over by a freight train. His head was severed from his body and both arms were horribly mutilated. It is not known how the accident occurred.

Cattlemen have been scouring the country for stock, and several thousand head have been shipped out of the Red River valley this spring. A train of twelve cars of stock started from Mayville one day recently, destined for St. Paul and Sioux City.

There is great excitement around Michigan City caused by land agents from Manitoba trying (and with some success) to induce our farmers to go there and take up land. Mass meetings have been held and three quite prominent farmers have been appointed delegates, and will start soon for that country on a tour of inspection.

Maj. F. W. Colman, who has been successful in placing the Hotel Dacotah, Grand Forks, in the rank of first class hotels, will remain permanently in the Northwest. Mr. Colman is a son of Robert W. Colman, of Baltimore, long the proprietor of the Carrolton, of that city. The stock of the latter hotel was placed in escrow some time ago to accomplish certain objects, but will be released on June 1 when the property can be conveyed by a clear majority of all stock and absolute control secured.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Samuel B. Milton, editor and proprietor of the Redfield Observer, has been commissioned aide de camp, with the rank of Colonel, by Gov. Mellette.

A special school election was held at Aberdeen. Republicans capturing all four of the board of education. Thirty women availed themselves of the opportunity to vote.

Eliza Rearick was arraigned at Woonsocket for the murder of her husband last October. She is now a mother, and the scene at her indictment was affecting in the extreme.

Snow and rain has been constantly falling for three days at Blunt. The ground is now covered with the beautiful, and the earth is thoroughly soaked. A large acreage of wheat has been sown, and an immense crop is expected.

The South Dakota university is at present without an executive, President Grose having resigned. Who will be Mr. Grose's successor is not yet determined, but the board will confer with the faculty and decide upon the man to occupy that most important position.

The Aberdeen land office is now prepared to accept commutation timber cuture proofs under the act of March 3, 1891. In these proofs entrymen will be required to show that they are bona fide residents of the state and have complied with the timber culture law for four years.

Chairman Sessions, of seed grain committee reports that 40,000 bushels of seed have been put out, and that 38,323 acres have been seeded by help thus furnished. Some farmers in thirty-one out of the thirty-four organized townships were helped. The seed cost a little less than $1 per bushel.

A meeting of the South Dakota Republican league executive committee will be held in Pierre on May 22, in connection with the annual encampment of the state Sons of Veterans' association, which occurs the same day. Both meetings will be of importance in a political sense.

Dr Livingston superintendent of the state insane asylum at Yankton, was removed by the state board of charities and corrections The reasons cannot be learned, but it may be disclosed in a day or two. This is the second investigation of Dr. Livingston's official course The other occurred about a year ago.

WISCONSIN.

Fire at West Superior destroyed the ice house and barge at the end of the Tower bay ship docks. Loss was slight.

C. C. Paige's foundry and machine shops were damaged by fire at Oshkosh to the extent of $30,000. The insurance is $8,400

At Found du Lac Thomas Melville, baggagemaster for the St. Paul & Duluth railroad, fell from a flat car and had both his legs crushed by the train. He was brought to Duluth, and died at, 9 o'clock. He leaves a wife and little child.

William V. Case was fatally kicked by a mule at Ashland. He was grooming an animal which belonged to the Keystone Lumber company when it kicked him in the face, fracturing his skull over both eyes.

The golden wedding anniversary of Mr. Jacob Walter was celebrated at Eau Claire. A special train brought family members from Menasha, Appleton and Sheboygan. Four of the sons are wealthy brewers in thisstate. Schwahn's hall was engaged for the celebration.

At the village election at St. Croix Falls, James Thompson was elected president; trustees, T. H. Thompson, B. O'Neal, S. J. Wall, W. A. Seery, William Patterson; clerk L. B. Dresser; treasurer, M. H. Arnold; assessor, Jacob Berger: supervisor, Seymour Blanding.

Alex Jargansen a tailor at Shell Lake, and two comrades were out sailing when a squall struck the boat, which was capsized and the men thrown in the water. Rescuers immediately started out to their assistance, and succeeded in saving two of them, but Jargansen sank when they were within five feet of him.

In the circuit court at Madison Doerlan Mihill, Samuel Manson, E. H. Wilder and J. E. Ingraham, constituting a lumber firm of Madison, obtained a judgment of $50,000 against the Moutreal River Lumber company, of Douglas County. Mihill and the others bought 15,000,000 feet of lumber from the Montreal company, and claimed fraud in the execution of the contract to the extent of $50,000. The case will go to the supreme court.

IOWA.

Elmer Shafer, a brakeman on the Illinois Central, was killed at Parkersburg. He was 26 years old and unmarried.

Wm. West, a coal miner, at Ottumwa shot his wife and then put a bullet through his heart. The first shot was not fatal and his wife will recover. A family quarrel was the cause.

At Bacon, Peter Peterson was assaulted by his two brothers-in-law, who broke into his house. They pounded him so severely with a loaded whip that he will die. It was the result of a family feud.

The miners of the Boone coal fields signed contracts fixing the price of mining for the next year at $1 per ton. There are about 1,000 miners employed here. No demand for an eight-hour day was made.

B. F. Foreman, a reputable farmer who resides at Marshalltown, says one of his cows has just dropped three living, healthy calves, two of them being about ordinary size, the other somewhat smaller. It is considered a remarkable freak of nature.

Chet Riot, of Elden, was locked up at Ottumwa for disturbing the peace. Early one morning he made a noose of two handkerchiefs and attempted suicide. He was found and cut down just in time to save his life. He is insane.

Capt. Tom Hill, a wealthy retired steamboat captain, well known up and down the Mississippi river, who now lives at Warsaw, Ill., was waylaid and robbed of several hundred dollars while driving with his wife from Keokuk to Warsaw.

The Dubuque clearing house association has been organized with P. J. Lee, president: E. W. Duncan, vice president; Jas. Harragan, manager; committee of management, O. E. Guernsey, J. K. Deming, J. E. Allison, Chas. Sass and E. M. Werner.

"GIVING OUR MARKETS."

THE SHALLOWNESS OF THE RECIPROCITY IDEA.

We Trade for Our Own Good—We Enrich Ourselves by What We Get in Exchange—"Reciprocity" Good, but Must Be Wider—Thoughts for Farmers.

A shrewd Yankee shoe manufacturer endorses reciprocity for the reason that "it will open up for us markets, without our being compelled to give for them, as a price, markets well and cheaply supplied by our own labor."

But when we "give our markets," we do not do so to accommodate other people, but ourselves. The pretense that in putting sugar, for instance, upon the free list we are doing a great favor to Cuba is a piece of transparent hypocrisy. We put sugar on the free list because we Americans want cheap sugar.

"Giving our markets" by removing duties is precisely like the citizens of some isolated town going to work to build a railroad in order to put themselves in communication with the outside world—they "give their market" and get a market. The market which they get adds to their source of wealth, but in "giving their market" they do not take one penny from their wealth. On the contrary, they grow richer by opening their market to outsiders. The "give their market" in order to get goods into it; and surely these goods are a blessing, else the citizens of the town were great fools in building their railroad.

Pursuing this analogy further, if these citizens should take up Republican notions about protection and reciprocity, and should determine that their "market" was too valuable a thing to "give away," they could easily protect that precious market and make it harder for outside goods to come in, by passing a law that all in-coming trains should consist of only two cars, that they should not run above ten miles an hour, and that there should be only one such train a day. Of course they build their railroads in order to get goods as well as to sell them, and these regulations would merely defeat the object they had in view in building the road; yet such regulations are an exact parallel to the whole protection system. Duties are levied on foreign goods in order to render the home market more or less inaccessible. The same thing could be accomplished by compelling all steamship companies to use steamers only half as large as those now in use, to make their trips less frequently, or to remain anchored five days outside our harbors before landing.

Such is protection, and such the false notions on which reciprocity rests. Yet for all that, there is no man in the United States doing more to undermine the protection system than Blaine with his reciprocity treaties. Those treaties, if they increase our foreign trade, will only make it plainer to the people that in "giving away our markets" we are gainers and not losers.

Moreover, what are to be the limits of reciprocity? It was first intended to be purely an American affair—a thing for "sister republics." But already it has crossed the Atlantic and has taken in monarchical Spain. Where shall the thing end? If it is good to trade with one country, why is it not good to trade with any other country? If trade is to be freer with Spain, why not cross the Pyrenees and make it freer with France? Why not cross the Channel and make it freer with England?

But all this is strong meat for the backers of reciprocity. They look back with a timid concern to the home market, fearing lest we "give away" that market—"the best market in the world." They are like the farmer who should decide that he would not open his "market"—for every farmer is a market—to more than one manufacturer of plows or wagons or cloth or sugar. The simplest-minded farmer in the country knows that it is best for him to open his little market as widely as possible to all the manufacturers of plows, in order that they may bid against each other and so reduce the price of plows; ditto of wagons, cloth, sugar, and all other commodities.

"Competition is the life of trade," says the old adage, and in order that there may be competition there must be open markets.

American and English Shoe-Making.

The London *Boot and Shoe Trades Journal* gives an interview with a Mr. A. Harden, an American who is in England for the purpose of introducing American shoe-making machinery there. This Mr. Harden makes some statements which should be read with interest in this country.

The London journal says: "Invited to give his opinion upon our systems and quality of work produced, he expressed himself as considerably surprised at the high degree of excellence attained by the mixed up methods now prevailing here, and candidly admitted that there was little to be desired in the latter respect, but in the former he considered we were just about in the same position as the Americans were about twenty years ago; but he could observe that many of the manufacturers were of a progressive type, and with the facilities afforded by the numerous, large and well-appointed factories we should rapidly overtake his countrymen, the two things necessary being the adoption of good machines and systems and the cooperation of the workmen. The workmen in America had learned that machinery was beneficial to them and to the whole community. It dispensed with a great portion of manual labor, the men using brains instead. It also meant to them higher wages and shorter hours, to the manufacturer increased profits, and to the community at large the advantages accruing by the cost of production being lessened, thereby superior goods could be bought at even reduced prices, and so increasing the consumption to such an extent that hand labor could not cope with the demand, and he was certain our workmen would speedily become cognizant of the above advantages."

If the system of shoe manufacturing in England is twenty years behind ours, where is the need for our 25 per cent. duty on boots and shoes? Certainly it is not necessary to protect labor, for, as Mr. Hardon points out, our machinery gives the laborer an advantage over his foreign competitor.

In a late number of the Boston *Boot and Shoe Recorder* its Brockton (Mass.) correspondent reports that an Englishman had been in that city and had said that he found labor cheaper there than in England. Brockton is the largest boot and shoe manufacturing center in the United States, and it is claimed by the correspondent just quoted that wages are higher there than in other places in New England and the West. Ex-Consul Schoolcraft is authority for the statement that a pair of shoes costing 35 cents to make in this country costs 60 to make in England, this being due to the greater use of machinery here and to the greater efficiency of our labor. What becomes, then, of the claim that our laborers in boot and shoe factories need protection from foreign competition?

Still Humbugging Labor.

At the recent protectionist banquet in New York one Mr. George Gunton, who plumes himself upon being a political economist, made a speech in which he said:

"Are wage laborers benefited by protection, then is the question. If they are not, there is no economic, social or political defense for a protective policy. I for one am willing that the merits of the protective policy shall stand or fall by this test."

In answer to this challenge may be quoted the following list, giving but a few cases of wage reductions in protected industries made within about a month before these words were spoken.

The twelve manufacturers of brick in Trenton, N. J., gave notice on April 5 that the wages of their employes would be reduced 20 per cent. on the following day. On April 6 the workmen, 1,200 in number, went on strike against the reduction.

A reduction of 20 cents per thousand in the cigarette factory of David Billor, in this city, caused a strike on March 26.

In Lehigh, Iowa, 100 miners went on strike April 3 because of a reduction from $1 to 86 cents per ton.

The wages of engravers and chasers at the Middletown (Conn.) Plate Company's establishment have been reduced 15 per cent.

The men employed in Requardi's cigar factory, Baltimore, were on strike April 9 against a reduction of from $1 to $2 per thousand.

Twenty-seven finishers employed at Solomon's leather factory in Newark struck, on April 10, against a threatened reduction of 14 per cent.

Forty ribbon weavers at Frank & Dugan's silk mill in Paterson, N. J., went on strike, April 20, against a reduction of 75 cents per cut. This was the third reduction in two weeks.

The employes of the New Haven Rolling Mill Company, in New Haven, Conn., went on strike, April 6, owing to a reduction of 10 per cent.

On March 31, the weavers at the gingham mills of the Fitchburg Manufacturing Company, at West Fitchburg, struck because the firm refused to pay them a uniform rate of three cents per yard on all grades of goods.

When is protection going to make labor contented and happy?

A "Revival" Promised.

When is protection ever to "do its work?" We have now had high tariff for thirty years, and still protectionists are busy making promises that protection is going to make the country prosperous. President Harrison said to the people of San Francisco:

"I feel that we have come to a point where American industries, American commerce and American influence are to be revived and extended."

American ship building has had for years absolute protection in the shape of laws entirely forbidding the purchase of foreign ships; and despite this absolute protection the President has to confess that, so far as ocean shipping is concerned, we have already gone out of business.

But even the President, hide-bound protectionist that he is, is making progress away from McKinleyism. In his speeches on the tariff in the House of Representatives last year McKinley asked contemptuously, "Why need we vex ourselves about foreign commerce?" He praised his bill for the very reason that it would "diminish the importation of competing foreign goods;" and there was applause on the Republican side of the House.

But lo, what a change in one brief year! Here is our President going about the country telling the people that American industries are at the point of being "revived" since the billion Congress has voted subsidies to ships for the purpose of increasing our foreign trade. McKinley erects his wall and frankly tells us that it is for the purpose of reducing imports.

McKinley bill and subsidy bill are both passed, the one to kill trade the other to "revive" it; and they are both signed by the same President! It is all very amusing.

American Locomotives.

The *Railway Gazette* says:

"German locomotives are said to cost, on an average, $11,000 each. Our native establishments would be overjoyed at such prices. It has not, we believe, been questioned that the Americans can produce better as well as cheaper engines. The closer the comparison between the railway systems of this country and the old world the more reason we have to be proud of the skill of our artisans and the progressive spirit of our manufacturers."

Last year the Baldwin Locomotive Works, of Philadelphia, built locomotives for the new railway between Jaffa and Jerusalem, in Palestine. It was to this fact that one of the speakers at the late protectionist banquet in New York referred when he triumphantly exclaimed: "It is due to this policy [protection] that the ruins of the ancient world vibrate with the shrieks of a Philadelphia locomotive."

Not long ago a ship steamed out from Philadelphia with an entire cargo of Baldwin locomotives bound for Australia. Last year we exported 161 locomotives, valued at $1,280,000, or slightly less than $8,000 apiece.

Facts like these certainly prove that we are abundantly able to manufacture locomotives in competition with all the world. Yet what does Major McKinley do? He put a duty of 1.8 cents per pound on all locomotives. This means a duty of $40.32 per ton, or a total duty of $1,128 on a standard passenger locomotive weighing twenty eight tons.

There is absolutely no need and no excuse for this duty. The only purpose it can serve is to enable the few manufacturers of locomotives to keep up prices in the home market at the same time that they are selling their locomotives in successful competition with all the world.

SILLY people, who are still asking whether the tariff is a tax, can find an answer in the fact that granulated sugar is now selling in the United States at from 4⅛ to 4⅜ cents per pound, while just across the border in Canada, the price is seven cents. The difference, you see is just this: Canada has a duty of 1 cent per pound and 35 per cent. ad valorem on refined sugar.

Is the tariff a tax?

SINCE Germany undertook to protect itself from American pork by an absolutely prohibitory law, the prices of all kinds of hog-meats have advanced 40 to 60 per cent. in that country. Meantime Germany's imports of our hog products have fallen from $11,000,000 in 1881, to a very low figure last year, excepting the single item of lard, which is still imported under a duty of about 1 cent per pound. Aside from lard, Germany took from us last year only a little more than $200,000 worth of hog-meats.

THE TWINE TRUST.

THE MANUFACTURE OF BINDER TWINE STILL INCREASES.

Opening of an Immense Factory in Brooklyn, N. Y.—Lower Duties Have Not Hurt the Twine-Makers — False Representations to Get Higher Duties.

The following item has recently appeared in a New York trade journal: "The American Manufacturing Co., which consists of the various mills comprising the jute trust, has just completed and will in a few days begin to operate its new mill at Brooklyn, N. Y. Its capacity is said to be 860,000,000 pounds annually of rope, binder twine and bagging."

Here we have the binder-twine industry flourishing like a green bay tree, although the twine men were filling the air with prophecies of blue ruin last year when the reduction of duty was proposed. The original McKinley bill passed the House of Representatives and was sent to the Senate on May 21. On the 26th of May the following statement was sent to the Senate Finance Committee by the binder-twine manufacturers:

> SIR—The cordage and binder-twine manufacturers of the United States beg that your honorable committee will amend that clause in the tariff bill which relates to our business. It places a duty of 1¼ cents per pound upon binder twine. Should this become a law it will close our mills. We ask for 1¾ cents per pound, an increase of one-half cent.

In September came the effort to put binder twine on the free list, which was at first successful in the Senate by reason of the Northwestern Republican Senators voting with the Democrats. When, however, the bill was in conference committee, the trust made a determined fight for the restoration of the duty. In this fight the trust was strongly supported by the high tariff New York *Tribune*, which spoke of the effort to put twine on the free list "in the interest of the farmer," as being "as shallow and indecent a pretext for a raid upon a legitimate industry as was ever made by political bushwhackers of either party."

This foolish defense of the trust was made by the high tariff organ, notwithstanding the fact that Senator Davis of Minnesota had shown in his speech in the Senate that the trust was squeezing profits of 40 per cent. a year out of the farmers. In the face of this fact the organ went on to say that "to put binder twine on the free list is so probably out of harmony with all the principles of protection as to be almost an absurdity in the pending bill." Another organ which came to the aid of the *Tribune* in defending the trust was the *Manufacturer*, the mouthpiece of the powerful protectionist organization in Philadelphia known as the Manufacturers' Club.

As the result of this squabble over binder-twine a compromise was made by the Republicans in the conference committee. Twine made of istle, Tampico fiber, sisal grass or sunn bore a duty under the old law of 3¼ cents per pound, and that made of manila a duty of 2½ cents. These duties were respectively equal to 27 and 22 per cent. ad valorem. The duty on both classes was made 7-10 of 1 cent per pound. The old duty on jute twine was 35 per cent; this was reduced to 1½ cents per pound.

The cordage trust had said that the duty of 1¼ cents per pound would close their mills and asked for 1¾ cents. They did not get it, but got only 7-10 of a cent on manila and sisal twine Did the trust then close their mills? On the contrary, within a week or two after the McKinley law went into operation, it issued a prospectus which was advertised in many of the leading newspapers, in which it was said that—

"The annual aggregate profits of the several concerns for the past ten years have been more than enough to pay the annual dividend on the preferred stock and leave a very large surplus, notwithstanding the fact that during some of that period the interests now consolidated were in competition of a character now avoided.

"The committee further certifies that at no time within the past twenty-five years have the aggregate annual profits of the several concerns been insufficient to pay the 8 per cent. dividend on the preferred stock, although the consumption of cordage at the beginning of that period was only one-quarter what it is to-day."

And now comes the report of the completion of the jute trust's enormous factory at Brooklyn. It seems clear that when an industry says that lower duties will ruin it and close its factories, its statements are to be looked upon with suspicion.

He Will Not "Make Her Obey."

In a Sheffield church the other day a marriage ceremony came to an abrupt and altogether unlooked-for termination. It was the fault of the would-be bridegroom, and most people will say in losing his bride he met his deserts.

The ceremony went on right enough till the clergyman, addressing himself to the woman, put the question whether she would have the man to be her husband, "to love, honor and obey."

At the mention of the word "obey" the bridegroom ejaculated, "I'll make thee."

"Are we married yet?" asked the woman of the clergyman.

"No, you are not," he replied.

"Then we shall not be," said she, and thereupon she left the church.

The man protested that it was too late, but she heeded him not, and his discomfiture was made none the less when the parson told him that he thought she had acted very sensibly.—*Irish Times.*

FRANCE collects a duty of 22 cents a ton on coal and Germany admits coal free, yet the wages of coal miners in France is 75 cents a day, while in Germany the miners earn from 75 cents to $1.

Protection does not serve to work any better for labor in France than in our own country.

THE oleomargerine men, who have a protective duty of six cents per pound, are reported to have formed a trust, and already to have made two advances in price. A fine of $1,000 is said to be provided as a punishment for breaking the trust agreement.

COOK books are valuable in showing the cook what she had better avoid.

Love's Chilling Baptism.

Sam Haskell, a young man from Western avenue and Nineteenth street, whose ambition is to open a saloon, met his loved one Birdie Brown, of 443 South Clark street, and accused her of coquetry.

"Sam, do you doubt me," she cried.

"Avaunt, false one! You threw me over for Amos. We part forever,"

"I swear that I have never ceased to love you deeply, devotedly.

"Then prove it."

"Come then; if you love me as I do you we will walk arm in arm into Lake Michigan, and there end our troubled lives."

"I'll go you;" and the lovers linked their arms and started for the lake. When the couple arrived at the foot of Peck court they threw their arms about each other, lingered for five minutes, and then plunged into the lake.

Officer Gilman, of the Harrison Street station, saw the pair disappear, and, securing a long pole with an iron hook, stabbed Sam in the pantaloons and dragged him ashore. Then he fished Birdie out. Both were chilled. Sam. was taken to the Armory station, where he was hung over the steam pipes. Birdie excited the sympathy of a woman who was passing and who placed her in a cab and sent her home.—Chicago Tribune.

Fish Hatched in the Sky.

I observe a reference made in the American Angler touching upon showers of fish, in which it states that science has not yet fully explained the phenomenon. This is perhaps slightly incorrect. Several causes have been suggested. Might it not very probably be that fish and frogs which fall apparently from the skies are really bred there? Water fowl, it is known, very frequently carry eggs of fish to a great distance, having swallowed them, and in their flight disgorging the same unharmed, where they can and do fructify and mature in water over which these birds pass. The eggs of many old fish are very glutinous, and readily adhere to substances brought in contact with them during particular times of their incubation. It is not very probable that not only do these birds convey ova upon their wings as well as in their crops, and when flying at great heights the ova, becoming detached from the wings, may remain suspenedd in the moist atmosphere, which is quite possible under certain conditions of atmospherical pressure, and that which under development they may become too heavy and naturally fall to the earth?

A "Night of Terror.

The priest of the district of Bristen, in the Canton of Uri, writes to the Lucerne Vaterland an account of "a night of terror," which his people passed through a few nights ago. The whole valley was covered deeply with snow. Shortly after midnight those who were still awake felt a sort of shudder pass through the valley, followed by a succession of explosions with a noise like the loudest thunder. It was an avalanche of the finest snow, like powder, which swept down the valley from the Bristenstock with such force that its destructive force extended nearly half a mile below the termination of the glacier. Some houses were entirely wrecked, and the roofs were entirely blown away from others. In one of those unroofed houses two girls were sleeping in an upper room when the avalche fell upon them, completely burying them. In the morning they were dug out. Beyond their terrible fright they suffered no harm. Numbers of trees have been uprooted and even broke into pieces, and the whole neighborhood presents a picture of desolation. —London Times.

The Milkman's Confession.

A St. Louis lady tells the strange confession of a milkman. For some time past she had suspected that the cream left at her house was diluted. Although it had plenty of foam on top, it did not seem equal in quality to good milk. She determined to interrogate the milkman, and so she watched for him. When he came she informed him of her suspicions. At first he insisted that the cream was as good as any sold, but when she persisted in her statement that she had drunk country milk that was far better, he weakened and said:

"Can you keep a secret, mum? Well, to tell you the truth, mum, the cream you got is not cream at all. The foam that is on top is made from the white of eggs, and is put there to make you believe you are getting the genuine article. But you are right in suspecting you ain't, mum. It's nothing but a delusion—and maybe you might say a sham, too, But I don't know. Most people never find out the difference, and so long as they don't know as how they are being fooled, why, what's the odds?"

He Earned It.

The other hot day when a tramp asked a woman on Clifford street for something to eat, she replied:

"Earn it and I will."

"But what have you to do!"

"Nothing, really, but you get that snow shovel from the shed and go out and pretend that there's a foot of snow on the walk. Go through the motions anyhow."

The fellow saw the humor of the situation, and he plied the shovel so vigorously that at the end of twenty minutes he had a crowd of thirty people looking at him.

"Snow all cleaned off, ma'am'" he reported at the door.

"Very well, clean your feet and come into the kitchen—Free Press.

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young of Burlington Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found after he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better: he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung or Chest Trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at W. A. Schreiter's Drugstore.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is become so well known and is so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all deases of the Liver and Kidney, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria trom the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded —Prices 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at W. A. Schreiter's Drug store.

The Western Settlers' Specifi .

Carelessly picking up a newspaper the other day our eye was caught by the above title. It turned out to be a puff of the marvelous virtues of some patent medicine. But our thought ran on something like this: A "specific" is a sure cure. What are some of the ills of the Western settler, for which he needs a sure cure? Well: homesickness, discontent with his situation, dullness from running in one groove, seeing no new faces, getting behind the times, and being hidebound in his opinions. For all these, there is no "specific" so reliable as travel. Is the wife discouraged and home sick? Send her on a visit to the old home. Do you think the people back east are having better times than you? Go back and take a look around for a few weeks. Do you think your opinions are the only ones that are about right? Get out into the world, and see how many people there are who know more than you. In short, travel, get out of your shell, mingle with the world. In what direction you go, the best line for you to travel is "The Burlington." It reaches all points. Your local agent can supply you with a ticket. If he cannot, write for information to W. J. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent C. B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT MARCH 23RD, 1891.

LEAVE P. M.		ARRIVE A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7.[illegible]5
8.25	Minneapolis.	6.5[illegible]
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.[illegible]0
5.35	Winnipeg Jct.	P. M. [illegible]
7.50	Fertile.	[illegible]
8.25 p.m		[illegible]
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	[illegible]
8.15	Crookston.	[illegible]
9.40	Grand Forks.	[illegible]
11.20	via Red [illegible]	[illegible]
P. M. 4.25	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.[illegible]0
8.45	Brandon	[illegible]

CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. T. A. — W. S. MELLEN, G. M. — J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF—

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK at Red Lake Falls, in the State of Minnesota, at the close of business May [illegible], 1891.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	[illegible]
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	1,18[illegible]
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	[illegible]
Due from approved reserve agents	[illegible]
Due from other National Banks	1,167.61
Banking-house, furniture & fixtures	[illegible]
Other real estate and mortgages owned	[illegible]
Current expenses and taxes paid	2[illegible].10
Checks and other cash items	[illegible]
Bills of other banks	[illegible]
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	[illegible]
Specie	2,71[illegible].[illegible]0
Legal-tender notes	[illegible]
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	562.50
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund	
Total	107,353.1[illegible]

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	[illegible]
Surplus fund	4,[illegible]0
Undivided profits	2,71[illegible]
National Bank notes outstanding	11,250.00
Individual deposits subject to check	25,784.69
Demand certificates of deposit	[illegible]1.53
Time certificates of deposit	5,6[illegible]
Total	107,353.15

State of Minnesota county of Polk, SS.

I, Theo. Gareeau, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

THEO. GARCEAU, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of May, 1891.

H. H. ZAISER, Notary Public.
Polk Co. Minn.

Correct—Attest:

JOSEPH SMITH
JAS I. WYER,
FRANK E. HUNT } Directors

More Time.

Busy people always seem to have plenty of time. Their day is only twenty-four hours long, yet out of that twenty-four hours—fourteen hundred and forty moments—they find space for an astonishing amount of work. They are never afraid to undertake a new thing. They have always a few minutes to give to a friend. They will secure an hour for some congenial occupation. It is to the busy men you go, asking can they take a part in this new project. Certainly; state what you would like done, or how you wish it, and they will lend a hand. Why, if you so desire, they will take time to tell you just what you ought to begin and how to manage it. And when one piece of work is accomplished they pass to the next with perfect readiness and a calm confidence in their own ability.

Yes, strange to say, the people who never have time to do anything are those who never have anything to do. They would start this scheme, take part in that transaction, if they only had a little more time. They would be so glad to pay these calls, only too delighted to give that help, to learn a language, or to read a book, but they cannot make the time. And while they lament their lack of it, all the time they had is gone and their plans are still unfinished.

After all, what more time have the busy than the idle? Has not each of us today? Has not each of us all the time there is?

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper, Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends whereever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped, 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City

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WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES
NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD CO. LESSEE

RUNS

Fast trains with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minnaapol.

Fast train with Pullmant Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleeping Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design between Chicago and Milwaukee and Ashland and Duluth.

Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room and Colonist Sleepers via the Northern Pacific Railroad between Chicago and portland, Ore.

Conveniete Trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Contril Wisconsin points, affording unequalled service to and from Waukesha, Fond du Lac, Oshkosk, Neenah, Menasha, Chippewa Fail, Eau Claire, Hurley, Wis., and Ironwood and Bessemer, Mich.

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agents of the line, or to ticket Agents anywhere in the United States or Canada.

S. L. Ainslie, Gen. Man., Milwaukea.
J. M. Hanaford, Gen. Traf. Man. St. Paul.
H. C. Barlow, Traffic Man. Chicago.
Louis Eckstein, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tall tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar is the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universally applicable to sickness as fresh air and sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the one who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:59 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul. Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

Sanitary Inspection.

NOTICE.

(Official.)

The sanitary inspection will begin Thursday next May 7th. All back yards and alleys must be cleaned, all decomposing vegetable and animal matters removed from the premises and privies disinfected before said date

DR. I. LEMIEUX, H. O.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

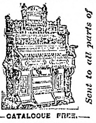
Dr PRICE'S
Cream
Baking Powder.

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder. Superior to every other known. Used in Millions of Homes—
40 Years the Standard.
Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome.
No other baking powder does such work.

$35.00

Will buy a NEW ORGAN, direct from the Manufactory.

NO AGENTS.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(Mention this paper.)

ANDERSON'S SHORTHAND TYPEWRITER
Prints A Word at One Stroke.

THIS is the machine that is used in the Office, Court-room, and for reporting lectures and sermons.

While its speed is greater than any other known method, it is so simple that any intelligent person can gain a speed of 100 or more words per minute, in five or six weeks, without the aid of an instructor. Circulars and testimonials sent to all who mention this paper.

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Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

WE are making a specialty this season of what we call our PARAGON HARNESS. Made of the FINEST STOCK and the very BEST WORKMANSHIP. Such a harness cannot be bought for less than $25. at retail. But we are willing, in order to introduce it, to SELL ONE SET ONLY to one person as a sample for $16.50.

$25.00 HARNESS FOR $16.50

IN GENUINE RUBBER $18.50.

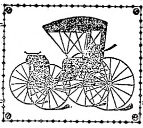
DESCRIPTION OF HARNESS.

A fine Buggy Harness stitched twelve stitches to the inch, except traces which are stitched ten. Is made to represent a $25 harness; [illegible] covered seat and jockeys; [illegible] fine blinds, nice leather front [illegible] bit. Check-rein, either over-draw [illegible] black reins. The breast-collar, [illegible] either of patent enamel or plain [illegible] and the layers on the same are cut [illegible] stitched so very fine and nicely creased [illegible] costly custom-made appearance. [illegible] are doubled and stitched, nicely creased and finished throughout. Boxloops of beautiful design as on custom-made work. Trimmings either Davis Rubber, Nickel Wire or Brass Wire, or a Fancy style. We refer you to the publishers of this paper as to our responsibility. Remit by Express or Money Order. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.

BOSTON HARNESS CO.
Concord Junction,
Mas.

THE "ENGER" BUGGY

Ask your Dealer for it. Insist on Having it.



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Fully Guaranteed. All Dealers have them.

PRICES QUOTED ON APPLICATION.

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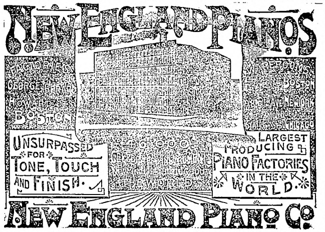
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NEW ENGLAND PIANO CO.

Red Lake Falls
Iron Works.

P. & J MEEHAN, Proprietors.
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SAW AND GRIST MIL
MACHINERY MADE AND REPAIRED.

Repairing Thresher Engines
AND BOILERS AND
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Circular Saws Hammered. Satfaction Guaranteed, Correspondence Solicited.

BRING IN YOUR WORK

Scrap Brass and Copper Bought

We Would Like to Call the Attention of

Capitalists

Manufacturers and Others Desiring a Place for

INVESTMENT

—To the—

Superior Advantages of

RED LAKE FALLS

Its Many WaterPowers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

—WE RE—

In the Cnter of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

THE NEWS.

P & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 21. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, MAY 21, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

The Wilber House,

{Formerly New England House.}

North Side, Red Lake Falls.

A - First - Class - Hotel.

NEWLY RENOVATED. PLEASANT LOCATION. LARGE, WELL-LIGHTED, WELL VENTILATED ROOMS, ETC., ETC.

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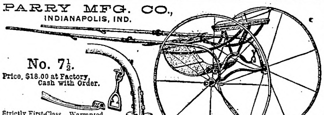

No. 7½.
Price, $18.00 at Factory, Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.

IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

McCLATCHIE & CO.,

(Successors to Hunt & McClatchie.

We request the public when wanting any thing in the hardware line to give us a call. We frankly say we are going to sell goods lower then we ever have done before and from this time on we will defy any nonorable competition. Call at the old stand next door to the Post Office on Main st. and talk with

H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.

KNOW YE ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS,

That the Unanimous Verdict of the intelligent reading public of the ENTIRE NORTHWEST is that the

"SAINT PAUL GLOBE"

IS THE REPRESENTATIVE NORTHWESTERN NEWSPAPER.

THE DAILY GLOBE Stands in the Front Rank of Modern Newspapers. Its News is always Fresh, Readable and Reliable. If you want a daily paper you cannot afford to be without it.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE Has every attractive feature of a First-class Weekly, as well as many Original and Exclusive ones peculiar to itself. To read it is to enjoy it and endorse all claims made for it. It stands Pre-eminent among NORTHWESTERN WEEKLIES.

THE ST. PAUL GLOBE PUBLISHING COMPANY has, at a great outlay of money, purchased the right to use Houghton's New Reversible Political Map combined with Rand, McNally & Co.'s Map of the U. S. and has contracted for the printing of the enormous number of 160,000 copies, for the benefit of those who become subscribers to the GLOBE within the years 1891 and 1892. The regular price of these maps is $5.00 but we are enabled to offer it, together with the GLOBE, at the following

ASTONISHINGLY LOW TERMS.

St. Paul WEEKLY GLOBE, one year with map, $2.00; without map, $1.00.
St. Paul SUNDAY GLOBE, one year with map, $3.00; without map, $2.00.
St. Paul DAILY GLOBE, six months with map, $5.00; without map, $4.00.
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AGENTS WANTED in every section of the country, to whom liberal terms will be offered.

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Washington Correspondence.

Special to the NEWS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 15. 1891. Secretary Blaine's physical condition is a source of grave apprehension to his family and friends, and it is now an open secret to his political friends, that he would not dare to become the Standard bearer of the Republican party next year, because of failing health. He has been away from Washington more than a week, and has been sick in bed, in New York, with what is reported as an attack of acute indigestion. It is well-known, however, that this is not the first attack of a similar nature that he has suffered from recently. Less than two months ago he was prostrated suddenly by a similar attack, and for a few days his condition was regarded as serious; almost critical for hours. This happened one night after he had attended a dinner party. Secetary Noble, Ex-Senator Evarts and a few others were present. It was a stag party, and while formalities were laid aside, wit and humor and repartee prevailed. Secretary Blaine and Mr. Evarts were in their happiest mood, and kept their companions at the table fairly convulsed with laughter. The Secretary forgot the injunctions of his doctors and ate heartily of everything, only to be prostrated as if in a fit when he reached home about 1o'clock in the morning. Then for two weeks he had to keep indoors, most of the time in bed; and was given out that he was suffering with the gout; but it was nothing like gout, and his friends knew it, although the true facts were for a time concealed from the public. Dispatches from New York to day say Secretary Blaine will start for Washington tomorrow, but no one who knows of his really precarious condition expects that he will do so, or that he will do anything else for the present but nurse himself by abstaining from business and the excitment and strain of affairs of State as much as possible for weeks.

By the change in appointment of members of Congress for the next Congress the Electoral College in 1892 will be considerably enlarged, so that 223 votes will be required to elect a presidential candidate instead of 201 as in 1888. Politicians here in both parties are beginning to look over the field, and are speculating already about the probability of the election of President in 1892, being thrown into the house of Representatives. In the last two Presidential Campaigns, with 201 votes as a majority of the electoral, the Democrats had to look to New York with 36 votes; the solid south 153 votes, and either Indiana 15 or New Jersey 9 and Connecticut 6 votes for victory. Their necessities are greater under the new apportionment, since with 223 as a majority of the Electoral College, they will be obliged to get the South increased to 158, New York 36, Indiana 15, New Jersey increased to 10, Connecticut 6—in all 225, or two more than necessary. They cannot, as in 1884 and 1888, spare Indiana or the two states of New Jersey and Conmecuticut, but must carry them all or replace such as are lost by others of equal electoral value. These calculations based on existing facts and probabilities, are liable to be upset by two or three contingencies. Either if the Democrats carry all the Northern States named, they may lose West Virginia or Delaware, or the Republicans may lose some of the Western States or Rhode Island, or the Farmers' Alliance may carry certain states and the election be thrown into the House of Representatives. In the latter event the Democrats having a majority of seats in the next Congress would win. The change in the manner of casting the electoral vote in Michigan may also be an important foctor in the result. The 14 votes of Michigan will certainly not all be thrown as heretofore for the Republican candidates. Altogather, the outlook is interesting, and because of its perplexities and the uncertain figure the Farmers' Alliance movement may cut in the next presidential campaign, makes it certain that next year's presidential contest will be the most exciting, no matter who are the candidates, held for years, with a fair prospect that the House of Representatives will ultimately have to decide the matter.

The Census Bureau's recent report on the Public Debt of the United States and foreign countries shows that the world bears a heavy burden of debt, and that upon the whole the burden is increasing. The world's debt in 1890 according to these census figures, was $26, 917, 096,680 having increased about $4,000,000,000 since 1880. The debt of the United States in 1890 was in round numbers $916,000,000 against $1,922,000,000 in 1880, or a reduction of one thousand millions during the ten past years. The only other country in the world, that has approached our debt paying, is Great Britian, which has paid off in the decade, $320,000,000 of debt. In addiition to this billion dollars of principal paid off by the United States there was paid in the ten years the immense sum of $525,000,000 interest. Pensions are made to increase as fast as the interest charge diminishes; the debt to the soldier taking the place of the debt to the bond holder, and since 1880 we have paid $700, 000,000 in pensions.

The May crop report of Secretary Rusk of the Department of Agriculture, just issued, points to better prices for corn, weat, and live-stock. All indications, he says, point to positive improvements in rural prospects, and render practically certain a year of general agricultural prosperity. Western prices of corn are more than 100 per cent higher than in May a year ago; the same may be said of oats, and wheat has advanced about 30 per cent. The wheat crop of this year, he says, promises to be large. A few weeks will fix the relative rise of it. Ordinarily a large crop would depress prices. This year the prospective reduction of foreign crops, which is assured, will certainly make a demand for any crop we are likely to produce at remunerative, if not relatively high prices. The exhaustion of maize surplus will have its effect in sustaining corn prices during the year. The same is true of the oats crop.

The latest political news is the story that comes from New York to the effect that Cleveland will be the democratic nominee for governor this fall. According to the story the followers of the ex-president have been much annoyed at the reports that it would not do to nominate Cleveland in '82, because he could not carry his own state. Cleveland himself keenly feels these criticisms, and while he has said nothing on the subject, yet he has intimated to his friends that if he could consistent with his dignity, show the fallacy of the reports he would unhesitatingly do so. The matter was talked over by Cleveland's followers in New York and a decision reached whereby Grover could soon learn his status with the rank and file of the party in the state. His trip to Buffalo was the first move of the scheme. He will now visit other parts of the state, and deliver a series of campaign speeches such as the Buffalo effort. The ex-president is not seeking the gubernatorial nomination, but his friends have assured him that the state can only be saved to the party by his nomination. The Cleveland men are working hard to secure the nomination for him, for his election as governor would mean the presidential nomination in '92. It is a very shrewd political game and the New York republicans are watching it with interest.

Clippings.

From the Crookston Times.

A delegation of citizens with a numerously signed petition waited upon Sam Rosenthal yesterday afternoon and requested that he keep off the street with those new pants when a band is playing. The music of the pathfinder band was completely smothered when Sam appeared on the scene yesterday.

Reports that come from the Pacific Coast country are not very encouraging. Parties who have been out there say that business is almost at a stand still and in the larger cities there are thousands of idle men. In short the boom has flattened out as it must in all countries where there is nothing in it but wind. Many who have left the Red River Valley to pick up a fortune in the far west are now wishing they were back where there is prosperity all the time.

If one-half the reports in circulation in regard to the census office have the slightest foundation in fact, the office is a disgrace to the American people, while it will fix a stigma upon the administration and the president cannot escape personal responsibility.

That incompetency has largely predominated in the work of that office will no longer admit of dispute, but that its management should be such as to admit of the charge of being an unfit place for ladies to take positions in, is something too terrible to believe without the most convincing proof.—St. Paul News.

Astray Notice.

On Monday, the 18th inst., there came to my premises in the town of Gervais, section five, four mare colts, three roan, about two years old and one bay, a yearling. Owner can have same by proving proprietorship and paying damages. TREFFLE GRANDBOIS

Trite and Vital.

A farmer's wife remarked the other day: "We bought our farm (about two hundred acres) and paid for it when cheese was only a shilling a pound. Some years ago we sold $1,500 worth of stock and crops. But four o'clock in the morning usually found us up and at work. We went to bed early—seldom lighted a lamp in summer—and so had plenty of time to rest, if we were early risers Young people now must have nice carriages, parlor furniture, chamber suites and piano or organ and everything in as good style as possible when they begin to keep house. Instead of buying such things at the outset, better purchase a few acres of land and then get plain furnishing. One need not go without the comforts of life: but a great many things will be better enjoyed if waited for till the farm is paid for. Another thing, let us buy fewer acres and cultivate them better. We shall then have to pay out less for hired help, and there is seldom a community where there is not chance to work out by the day, more or less, if we do not have quite work enough at home. Also, pennies make dollars, therefore stop the many little leaks found in nearly every farmer's household. The thrifty New England housewife buys nearly all her tinware with the paper rags that many young farmers' wives never think of saving. Many other little things if looked after would save many dollars in the course of a year.—A farmer's wife in N. Y. Tribune.

Council Proceedings.

Council meeting May 11, 1891.

All members present except Recorder Davis.

Motion made and carried that J. A. Duffy act as recorder pro tem.

Moved by Kaufer, seconded by Findeisen that the minutes of April 27th be approved.

Carried. All yeas.

Moved by Kaufer, seconded by Findeisen that the following bills be allowed: Carried.

Manager W. U. Telegraph Co., telegraphing, general fund....	$2 83
Wm. McIntosh, digging grave and burying Joseph Cook, poor fund	2 50
Lucien Phillian, work on streets, road and bridge fund.	9 00
A. Violet, work on streets, road and bridge fund........	2 25

Moved and carried that the street committee be instructed to investigate progress made on the village well and that the committee be authorized to stop further work if deemed advisable.

Adjourned to meet in two weeks.

J. A. DUFFY,
Recorder
Pro Tem.

The Wester nSettlers' Specifi.

Carelessly picking up a newspaper the other day our eye was caught by the above title. It turned out to be a puff of the marvelous virtues of some patent medicine. But our thought ran on something like this: A "specific" is a sure cure. What are some of the ills of the Western settler, for which he needs a sure cure? Well: homesickness, discontent with his situation, dullness from running in one groove, seeing no new faces, getting behind the times, and being hidebound in his opinions. For all these, there is no "specific" so reliable as travel. Is the wife discouraged and home sick? Send her on a visit to the old home. Do you think the people back east are having better times than you? Go back and take a look around for a few weeks. Do you think your opinions are the only ones that are about right? Get out into the world, and see how many people there are who know more than you. In short, travel, get out of your shell, mingle with the world. In what direction you go, the best line for you to travel is "The Burlington." It reaches all points. Your local agent can supply you with a ticket. If he cannot, write for information to W. J. Kenyon. Gen. Pass. Agent C. B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

A Little Girl's Experience In a Lighthouse.

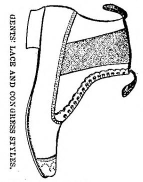
Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich. and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with the Measles, followed with a dreadful Cough and turned into a fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit tried her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones".—Then she tried Dr. Kings New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at W. A. Shreiter's Drugstore.

When a newspaper is not liberally supported by a community, it is a clear proof that either the community is poverty stricken or that that citizens are narrow minded maniacs that stand in the way of their own welfare.

SCHREITER MAIN ST.

Shoes!

SHOES



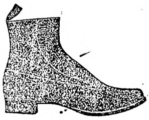
GENTS' LACE AND CONGRESS STYLES.

OUR ASSORTMENT IS ALWAYS THE SAME---

THE MOST COMPLETE.

OUR STOCK IS ALWAYS THE SAME--

THE : LARGEST.



BUTTON.

OUR GOODS ARE ALWAYS THE SAME---

THE VERY BEST.

AND PRICES THE LOWEST.

SLIPPERS!

SLIPPERS.

Russet Lace Oxfords.
Dongola Lace Oxfords.
Ooze Calf Ladies Oxfords.
Men's Russett Balmond.

SCHREITER MAIN ST.

THE COQUETTE.

A TALE OF WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.

Several years ago a youth might have been seen seated among a number of young lads who were being examined previous to their entering the Freshmen Class of one of the New England colleges. There were those more handsome among the crowd than George Liveston; but there were few whose bright eyes and intelligent countenances bespoke more of true genius than his. After the severe ordeal of an examination had been passed, there were none that had acquitted themselves with so much honor as he.

Many were the college tricks and riots; but never was he to be found among the number of those engaged in them. His was a nobler aim for a more enduring happiness.

The city of Providence is noted for the kindness and beauty of the fair sex; and what student of Brown's University has not felt their influence? And in the lone hour of night, burning the midnight oil, toiling away at his lessons, the image of some loved one has come to his mind, and with new zeal has he labored on at the difficult task which he was tempted to throw aside, declaring that for her he would win high honors, and inscribe his name upon the topmost niche of the Temple of Fame.

George Liveston, like the rest of his fellow-students, had become fascinated by Clara Beardsley, with all the enthusiasm and devotion of a youth who never before had felt Cupid's influence. We will not attempt to describe her; sufficient be it to say that she was handsome, and of that age, "sweet sixteen," which is the most captivating to the youthful lover.

Often did he picture in his mind Clara and himself dwelling together in happiness and prosperity, when he should stand first and foremost in his profession—that of medicine. Little dreaming that the golden cord of friendship, love and fidelity could be severed; little knowing that he was worshipping a heartless coquette, whose words of love and fidelity to him might seem fair, but which were breathed with equal passion and devotion to many others.

Many were the times he had been entreated by his fellow-studenes to engage with them in some college debauchery; but as often had her image come to his mind, and he had resovled to do no deed which should cause her to blush for him. With these resolutions, and standing first in his class, he entered upon his first junior year.

At the same time there was an addition made to the college in the shape of a youth, who had been dismissed by the Faculty of a neighboring college, and now sought to enroll his name at Brown's. He little cared for the Faculty, college-laws, or books: his delight seemed to be in being the ringleader in every college scrap; while at the same time he loved a harmless flirtation, and boasted that he had never seen a young lady that could fascinate him.

Strange as it may seem, George Liveston and he became bosom friends, although they seemed exactly the opposite by nature; the one quiet and sedate, the other lively, even to rudeness; one a studious youth the other totally indifferent to study; one shunned the wine-cup as though it were a viper, the other delighted to quaff the poisonous liquor. Seldom does it fall to human lot to behold two beings so different by nature so firm in each other's friendship and esteem as were George Liveston and Harry Percival.

One evening, in company with a fellow-student, as Harry Percival was promenading the street, he met George Liveston with some ladies, Clara Beardsley among the number.

"Why, who is that new student, George?" exclaimed Clara.

"Harry Percival—one of the best fellows at college. He has the reputation of being one of the greatest flirts, and he is——"

"Please stop your description of all his wonderful qualities—go and bring him here. Seeing is believing. I am dying for an introduction to him."

With this request from Clara, George hastened to overtake his friend actuated by two motives; one, to please Clara, for every word of hers was to him law; and, on the other hand, he was anxious to show to his friend the being he had often described to him as the one that, in his own estimation, it was but necessary "to see to love, and, loving, to adore."

"Harry, those young ladies I have just left are exceedingly anxious to form your acquaintance."

"Not this evening, George; there are too many ladies there for one so young and diffident as myself, but, if you desire it, I will accompany you to see your friend to-morrow evening, providing she will be alone."

Bearing this message, George returned to his friends. Disappointed as they were, they were not discouraged.

"I'll tell you, girls, what we will do," said Clara. "To-morrow evening he intends to call and see me; you all come, too, and we will take him by surprise."

"Yes, and you will capture him," said Fanny Johnson.

"If I don't it won't be my fault, just for his impudence, this evening."

"Do not be too sure! Remember, a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush," whispered Fanny, with a sly glance at George.

The next evening George and Harry called according to their previous arrangement, and were enjoying themselves, when the door-bell rang and Fanny Johnson entered; another ring, and another young lady entered; and soon Harry found himself surrounded on all sides, but tempted to yield only to one; to Clara, was he willing to surrender himself for life. Yes—he had found in her one who could fascinate him; and he bowed, a willing victim, at her shrine.

Did she love him? From that evening did George Liveston cease to occupy her thoughts; from that evening did Harry Percival, who had never loved before, love fervently and passionately; from that evening did George and Harry cease to be intimate friends, and very soon they became bitter enemies.

And from that evening seemed to date the ruin and downfall of one who had always stood first in his class; one, who before had never sought the intoxicating glass became reckless of himself, and endeavored to seek relief from sorrow in the flowing bowl, amid the revelry of his fellow-students. Each night he sought his room inebriated.

But Harry Percival forsook his old haunts of vice for Clara's society, caring as little for his lessons as ever. Each morning he sought to meet her in the street, that, if possible, he might receive one smile, one token of recognition, one look of love to cheer his heart. Each evening he was to be found by her side; by him the wine cup was forsaken, the college debauchery neglected.

But George Liveston took his place. Both alike proved reckless of study, for George cared little for the future, while Harry dreamed not of manfully fighting the battle of life, but only of basking in the sunshine of Clara's presence.

Harry Percival and Clara Beardsley were engaged. Never did youth love so desperately as he, and never was youth more decieved. Clara loved to flirt; and that same heart that could profess eternal devotion to George Liveston, then cast him aside without one sigh of regret, as she beheld him on the downward road to ruin, could in likemanner deceive Harry Percival, and only waited for sufficient opportunity so to do, hoping that, like George Liveston, he would down his love in the wine-cup, and she be free to seek another victim.

It was Commencement Day. George Liveston came forward upon the stage. His cheeks were flushed his very manner showed that even now, at the close of his college course, had he been indulging too freely in the intoxicating beverage. His theme was "Our Mision,"—the mission of himself and classmates. Alas! What hope, what prospect had he?

The next orator was Harry Percival. He spoke eloquently; all eyes were turned upon him. His theme was "A Young Man's Hope," How he dwelt upon the bright future, the flattering prospect before him and fellow students! The exercises over, the palm of success was allotted to him.

Student after student was now bidding farewell to those with whom for years he had spent many hours in pleasant intercourses, wandering together "by the green pasture and still waters of knowledge." George and Harry had parted, perhaps never again to meet on earth Clara and Harry had said farewell, made pledges of eternal devotion to remain true to each other. All seemed bright to him. Often would he visit her, and in a few short years, when he had obtained his profession, would he claim her as his bride.

A few weeks only had passed when she wrote to him desiring to be released from the engagment, she had never regarded it as serious. Harry hastened to her side; more earnestly than ever pleaded his love; spoke of their vows which were registered in heaven, those pledges which he believed were binding, and which were acknowledged to be a fact; he entreated and urged her to pause. No, she never did, nor never could love him. They parted. He often afterwards sought her society, but was as often refused.

Many were now her admirers, true and noble youths, who could not resist her charms, believing her noble and true, base and false as she was. Harry again sought her, only as a friend, advising her to cease her deceit, or the time would come when her nearest friends would forsake her. She heeded him not, and in disdain cast away his advise.

Little did she know whom she had rejected, and how soon she would be called upon to entreat of him as he had of her.

On that very day when their engagement was broken did he vow from that hour (not, like George Liveston, to drown his sorrow in the wine-cup) but that he would with new zeal, new energy, devote himself to his profession, and strive to inscribe his name high in the Temple of Fame. And nobly was he rewarded for his years of toil.

And where, all this time, was George Liveston? Had he sunk deeper and deeper in vice, or had he found one in whom to care? Had he again been a worshipper at woman's shrine? Yes; he had found one of the purest of earth's beings, one who would remain to him as true as the needle to the pole. But, alas! again was he doomed to disappointment. Death came and robbed him of his treasure; and, as he beheld that form, once so beautiful now cold and lifeless, he thought of the past, of his first love, and of her who now slumbered in the new-made grave; and he vowed to live a new life; he saw there was nothing permanent this side of heaven; he would seek to gain an entrance to that heavenly mansion where sin and sorrow are unknown; he would become a minister of the gospel.

There came to Clara Beardsley a stranger from the far West. He knelt a worshipper at her shrine, spoke of his dwelling within view of a northern lake, where they might for ever enjoy each other's society, and revel together in love. She yielded, against the advice of her friends. In the dead hour of night she secretly left her chamber, bidding farewell to that roof which so long had sheltered her, dear to her by so many hallowed reminiscences, a loving father, a kind mother, and a beloved sister, all who so long had cared for her, to go with one whom she knew not. They hastened to the station and sped on their way towards Chicago. Here he sought a clergyman, before taking her to her future home.

They entered his dwelling and the man of God appeared. What was it that caused that sudden start? Why was that cheek which had looked so healthful, so pale? Before her she saw her youthful lover, George Liveston.

The words were pronounced which fettered them for life. They left the dwelling, she not daring to ask why that change from a youthful drunkard to a minister of the Church. To a hotel they hastened, for not yet was he prepared to take her to that home which he had before pictured as being so full of hope and promise.

Weeks passed; she grew weary; longed for her father's mansion, the dear ones at home. He who had sworn to remain forever true now returned late at night with no words of cheer from lips that savored of wine.

Time passed. There in her chamber, lonely and sad, the wife waited anxiously, waited long; but those welcome footsteps cheered her not. She fell asleep, and awoke only as the morning sun stole in through the window. Why had he not come? She learned too soon that her husband was a gamester, and was confined in gaol for forgery. Yes, for forgery!

How could she release him—innocent as she believed him to be? She inquired for the most celebrated lawyer in the place, and was directed to a large, handsome house; thither she hastened, not knowing hardly what she was doing, and soon entered his private office, told her story and entreated his assistance.

She looked up, daring to hope for aid. Before her stood Harry Percival the ardent lover of her youth. To him she had been kneeling, supplicating, and entreating. What if he, as she once did, should disdain her suit—treat her with scorn and contempt? No, he accepted.

Upon the day of the trial he entered the court-room. Behold his client! By his side sat his sorrowful bride. Dark the case seemed, stern and severe the judge, still more stern and hard-hearted appeared the jury. At length he pleaded, with all the eloquence of former years. It was but words idly spoken then; what if such should now prove the case?

The jury retired, and on their return amid deathlike stillness, pronounced their verdict—"Not guilty."

She knelt before that vast assembly to thank her kind benefactor. She rose; by his side stood his friend and class-mate, the Rev. George Liveston, who, fearing the worst, had determined to be present to console her.

The evening she had last stood before him, had he desired to speak words of caution; but well he knew, from past experience, reproach and scorn would be returned for the kindness. All he had to do—all he could do—was to unite the bonds and ask Heaven to bless their union; that her pathway through life might be strown with flowers, and never be called upon to partake of Marah's bitter waters.

The trial over, the scene forgotten, that wife earnestly hoped it would be a change for the better. Vain hope! delusive fancy! as well might you try to stop the onward flow of the Mississippi by wooing it with pleasant words, as to seek by human influence to change the career of one so steeped in crime.

But there came some comfort at last; a babe was born—the image of its father. How she watched, wept, and prayed that it would cheer her pathway, and on the great ocean of life avoid the shoals and quicksands upon which his father had been hopelessly wrecked.

Lonely and sad, one Sunday morning, sorrowful at heart as she heard the merry chimes of the Sabbath bells, memory led her back to the sacred past, and she determined to seek the house of God, with her little one by her side she entered one of the large churches of the city. With her head bowed in grief she scarce dared look around, until at last the minister arose and announced his text. Such eloquence before she had never heard, and with breathless silence that vast assembly drank in his words.

And who was it that admiring crowds thus loved to listen to?

None else than George Liveston, her former lover.

After services she hastened away to her hotel, for as yet she had not found that home which her ardent lover had pictured to her as being so full of beauty and promise, and for which she had exchanged her father's mansion.

Years had passed since then; her aged father and loved mother had departed to a better land, where the "weary are at rest."

While she was thinking of her youthful days, a servant entered the room, bearing a note.

She hastily opened and read; the worst had come at last. In a moment of passion her husband had struck a fellow-gambler, injuring him to such an extent that his life was despaired of, and he was again confined in jail.

She hastened to him with words of comfort and devotion, then again sought the mansion of Harry Percival, to plead and entreat again for his services.

Alas! will he again, without fee or reward, engage in so dark a cause?

She rang the door-bell; a servant appeared. With trembling lips she inquired for Harry Percival. No such person lived there.

"Where does he live?"

The maid did not know, and the people had gone away for the summer season, to what place she did not remember.

She sought her hotel, disheartened and disappointed; and when the day of trial arrived another lawyer was entrusted with the fate of her husband!

It is not necessary for us here to describe the trial, or the feelings of that wife, as the jury returned the verdict—"Guilty!"

There remained but one chance of relief—one hope of success—that of pardon.

Clothed in the habiliments of mourning, the wife sought the Governor of the State, to ask of him that mercy which is twice blessed. The governor appeared before her in the person of Harry Percival. With her face veiled she told him her mission: he refused. She cast aside her veil, displaying to his gaze the countenance of one whose smile, long years before, could influence; but now it had lost its magic power; he could not yield.

She turned away—she who once could bring all men suppliants to her shrine, then reject them with scorn, was, at last herself rejected!

There was yet another chance for success. She sought his wife, enlisted her sympathy in her behalf, and successfully, for she added her prayer to that of the wife, and the pardon was granted.

With all speed she hastened to bear the glad tidings to him who now, she felt confident, would not again err.

No, loving wife, never again will he err!

On arriving at the cell door, what a scene! There stood the minister of the Gospel, George Liveston bending over a dying man—her husband.

With his own hands he had destroyed his life.

Who can describe the sorrow of that wife as they bore her away from the scene? And we, kind reader, for the present will draw the curtain.

* * * * * * *

Years have passed. The Rev. George Liveston, who, all this time has been known as the bachelor divine, is to be married. His bride is Clara, whom he loved so enthusiastically in his youth.

Harry Percival and his wife are there to bless the union, and amid so much happiness, reached at last, we will draw our story to a close, and say, "Heaven bless them!"

HE WAS FASTIDIOUS.

A Burglar in Philadelphia Who Had Delicate Nerves.

A burglar broke into a house up in North Philadelphia last week and found his way into the parlor, where he struck a light and looked about him. Then he gave one long shriek and fell senseless to the floor. The family came down and found him there and revived him.

"Take me to jail! take me out! get me away from here! I am punished. God knows I have suffered. I have stood up against army rifles and toy pistols, bulldogs, brass knuckles and electric mats; I have conquered spike fences and patent bolts, but, madame," to the serious, fat-looking woman, who stood by in a nightrobe, with a withered look on her face, grasping the neck of a cod liver oil bottle, "I'm a sensitive man, of tender sympathies, and would sooner go to jail than abuse my harmonious spirit with a further inspection of this abominable apartment. Put handcuffs on me and take me out, or I will die at the sight of those macrame lambrequins and green tidies."—The Upholsterer.

Will vs Circumstances.

A writer in the New England Farmer makes the following interesting comments concerning the power of will over circumstances.

Last summer I chanced to find an old schoolbook which probably had never been opened since its owner, a girl student, died forty years ago. The book was filled with loose sheets of paper, covered with hand-writing, uniform and beautiful. There were drawings of plants and their separate leaves and flowers; there were carefully written notes of lectures; copies of poems which were fresh then, but have now become standard selections. Some difficult mathematical problems were also worked out, and the whole was the work of an earnest student.

My conclusion was, as I reverently laid aside the book, that will is stronger than circumstances.

The high-school girl of to-day, bright as she is, cannot show better work than this New England farmer's daughter, of what our girls would term "long ago."

Hope for Him.

How often do we hear a parent say of a mischievous boy: "I would not mind so much if I could only believe him." Whatever his other traits, truth is essentially the touchstone of a boy's character. The following case in point appears in the Christian Leader:

"I don't know that you will be able to do much with him," said a father to the principal of a school, to whom he had brought his son as a pupil, "he is so full of mischief."

"Does he tell the truth?" asked the principal. "Can I always depend upon his word?"

"Oh, yes," said the father, "he is honest, he will tell the truth, even when it is against himself; you may depend upon that."

"Then we can manage him," said the principal. "He will make a reliable, manly man."

The Chinese Alligator.

Two examples of the Chinese alligator have just reached the London Zoological Gardens. They are the first that have been ever exhibited there alive. The alligator is so distinctively an American animal that the proof, so recently as 1879, of the species in China was extremely interesting. Nevertheless, the Chinese classics contain numerous references to the creature, and even pictures, which could be easily recognized as being meant for a crocodile of some sort. It is to be hoped that the specimens at the Zoo will bear out the notion of the extreme longevity of the reptile. Its name is apparently used in certain parts of China in the same sense as Methusaleh in this country. Marco Polo wrote about this animal, and recommended its gall as an excellent remedy for the bite of a mad dog and various other compliints, so that it seems to have been the medieval equivalent of some of our much advertised remedies of the present day. Curiously enough, the beast is even now made use of in Chinese medicine.

The Circus Lion.

A circus man says: "Some people think that the lion is the king of beasts, but if they could only see what I have seen they would change their opinion. A few years ago we were showing in the Midlands, when one of the lions got out of his cage and was about to make his escape, when a man of powerful build, who happened to be standing near, stepped up to his lordship and deliberately kicked him until he turned and crept back into the cage.

"At another time a drunken keeper opened a cage door and a large lion was about to spring out, when my brother seized a barrel stave and hammered the beast on the head. It crouched down upon the floor, and then one of the men went up and shut the cage. When he first saw the lion about to escape it was standing with its head and shoulders outside the bars and one bound would have given it freedom."

Nobody has ever claimed that a circus or menagerie lion is the "king of beasts." But when you meet a lion on his native and original jurisdiction, we doubt that it would be a healthy operation to try to thrash him with a barrel stave.

And if any man tried to kick a lion wandering upon his customary territory we are inclined to think that the result would be disastrously fatal to him.

Badly Rusted Coronets.

Disgraced and blackguard peers are now quite a strong body in England. One of the Irish earls, who was a corporal in the Life Guards before he succeeded to his title, did six months' hard labor for some breach of military discipline. Another peer an English one and the son of a Lord High Chancellor, can never show his face in the House of Lords again. He committed a disgusting crime. He has dropped his title and is now clerk to a firm of auctioneers in Australia. The Marquis of Aylesbury still affects his costermonger suit on odd occasions, and likes to make a bet that he will sell a barrow of greens as quickly as any hawker in Whitechapel. By the way, it is interesting to note in the peerage for 1891 that the marchioness once known as Dolly Tester now figures as "Dorothy Julia, daughter of T. Hasely, esq." Tester's papa was about as unmitigated a ruffian of the tough tribe as England has ever produced.—Chicago Herald.

Something About Dollars.

The dollar sign ($) is not a monogram of "U. S." but dates from the days when the transfer was made from Spanish to American dollars and accounts were kept equally in dollars and reals, Thus: One dollar eight reals. Later the 8 was placed between the perpendicular parallel lines [8]; then the perpendicular lines crossed the eight and combined with it to form the present sign ($).

But the origin of the dollar mark is not so important a question as how to get the dollars, and how to get the most out of them afterwards. A great many rules for becoming wealthy have been given, and John Jacob Astor's—"Cut down your expenses and let your income run on"—is as good as any. We can, however, offer some advice on spending the money especially if you intend to use any of it traveling. Select "The Burlington" when you want to reach any prominent place in the East, West, North or South, and its luxurious equipment, fast time, and sure connections will convince you that it gives you the most for your money. Any ticket agent can sell you tickets by this line, or you can address W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent C. B. & N. R. R., St. Paul.

A.'s mother was putting him to bed one night. Perhaps he was unusually tired, certain it is he was very unwilling to go through with his evening devotions, and when his mother gently but firmly insisted, he said: "Oh, dear, you'll make me wear my teeth all out saying my prayers!"

"My wife cured me of a very severe colic in five minutes with Johnson's Anodyne Liniment."

Intellect is a mercenary who will fight under any banner, and never once stumbles over moral scruples.

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How Shells are Classified.

Shells, as we popularly call them, are grouped by naturalists under the head of mollusks, and in the scale of life they represent the sixth great branch of the animal kingdom, following the worms, though some naturalists classify them differently. The branch is divided into classes. First we have the shells with two valves, as the oyster, which is a Lamellibranch, a long word referring to the folds in the animal.

Some of these have siphons and some have not. Then we come to the single shelled mollusks, or gasteropods, so called because they are belly footed. Then there are the shell-less forms, the air breathing mollusks, as snails, and finally the squids, or cephalopods, or head footed, all of which have their peculiarities, and are well worth special study if the reader is interested in shells. The oysters are the lowest forms of the group, the humblest, yet the most valuable. "A blue point" in a deep shell represents a vast industry and a delicious morsel.—Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

It Took a Long Time to Decide.

The wife of a celebrated divine has such a fancy for Angora cats that she has a room devoted to them, leading out of which a gallery is built, so that the animals can have exercise and fresh air without wandering away.

In addition to the cat craze, a monkey was added to the household menagerie, and all went pleasantly until one day, as the doctor stepped into his bath, the monkey jumped in with him. Then there was wrath in the man's eye, when, after a brief struggle, he left the bath tub, holding the monkey by the neck, both dripping with water, and marched into the presence of his good lady, saying:—

"Madam, this monkey business has gone too far; you must decide between me and the monkey!"

She looked placidly up from a cat she was petting, saying:—

"Will you give me twenty-four hours to decide, dear?"

The monkey is still a member of the household.

Trouble for Nothing.

Chappie. "I knelt befoah her and awsked her to be my wife."

Chollie. "And she wejected you?"

Chappie. "Yaas."

Chollie. "That was wough."

Chappie. "Yaas. I got my twousahs bagged at the knees for nothing, bah Jove!"

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Used up.

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FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

VARIOUS RURAL TOPICS AND DOMESTIC HINTS.

The Principle of Supply and Demand Sure to Solve the Problem of Raising Hogs for Profit—When the Cow Becomes Ill.

Farmers and Their Hogs.

Owing to alternate surplusages and shortages, live stock, like grain and all products, whether of the farm or of the factory, are subject to the dominating influence of supply and demand which forces fluctuations in prices. For a series of months, often of years, because of over production, every species of animal food will command only prices for which it cannot be profitably produced, and these prices hold until not only the extra production ceases, but only the surplus is exhausted and there comes a demand which cannot be fully supplied. when prices begin and continue to advance, stimulating production until another surplus is found to exist. Thus, for several years hogs, cattle and sheep have been produced so largely in excess of market demands as to render the breeding and raising of these animals, except under the most favorable conditions, unprofitable. But the world's markets are short now, the consumption has overtaken the volume of production and the prices of hogs and cattle and sheep must tend upwards until a surplus again finds no adequate consumption. In the meantime more money will be made in raising these animals than was lost during the era of depression.—Colman's Rural World.

When Cows Are Ill.

Unfortunately, it is seldom noticed that a cow is ill until she actually refuses to eat, by which time she is in great danger, and drastic measures must be at once taken for her relief, which sometimes do not succeed in saving her life. When dry chaff is largely used during the winter season, the owner or his representative should be continually on the alert for this form of disease, easily recognizable in its first stages by the hardness of the droppings and the small quantity. The instant this is observed, a drench consisting of ¾ lb. of salts, ½ oz. carbonate of ammonia, and ½ oz. of ginger should be given, repeating the dose in a few hours, when relief of the bowels will be the result, and the danger over. When a case of milk fever occurs, constipation is always present, and unless this can be quickly relieved death will speedily ensue. Milk fever is, however, such a deadly disease, and runs its fatal course so quickly, that a cure is almost hopeless; Prevention is therefore the only course open to the stock-owner, who should use every precaution to avoid this dreadful scourge.—Rural World.

Butter vs. Beef.

Many men raise a pound of butter worth twenty-five cents, at the same cost and on the same quantity of land, that other men raise a pound of beef worth two to five cents. Two hundred pounds of butter a year from a cow, at 25 cents, means $50, whilst the same number of pounds of beef, at 5 cents means only $10. But a good cow will produce 300 lbs. of butter a year, and it takes a good steer to make 200 lbs. of beef. A well cared for orchard will, after it comes into bearing, bring from fifty to one hundred dollars an acre. A well cared for truck patch of ten acres will, if near communications with a large city, produce vastly more money than one hundred acres. managed under the seed farm plan. Then in the matter of poultry raisings There is no manner of doubt of its being a profitable business, or of the fact that for the money invested, if intelligently handled, there is a better show of profit than in others to which even more attention is paid.

Securing Workers for the Harvest.

Each bee-keeper ought thoroughly to understand the honey resources of his own locality. He should know when to expect a honey flow. When the time comes, the expected harvest may not come, but the bee-keeper should be in readiness for it. It is possible to have a good honey flow and yet secure no surplus, because there are not sufficient number of bees to gather it. Bees are valuable when there is honey to gather; at other times they are consumers. Less populous colonies can be more successfully wintered in the cellar than out-of-doors; while by proper protection and care in the spring, such colonies can be brought up to the requisite strength in time for the honey harvest. If by such management we are enabled to so reduce our colonies in strength during the non-producing time of the year that stores are saved to the amount of from three to five pounds per colony, we are well paid for our trouble.

Farmers Should Study.

It is a fact that cannot be disputed that farmers do not exercise their wits sufficiently in considering how they may widen the range of their business. If they confine themselves to raising corn and wheat, and pork and beef, their market will always be a narrow one. If they would exercise their ingenuity in the same way that manufacturers and other business men are constantly doing, in an effort to get up a greater diversity of products, or to put old products up in new ways, they could widen their market almost indefinitely.—Cincinnati Times.

Trees on the Farm.

It is much to be regretted that farmers do not take more interest in tree-planting. Any person who has travelled extensively over the prairies cannot have failed to notice the extreme baldness of most of the farms. I have seen hundreds which were not adorned with a tree of any kind though the land had been occupied for years, and I know of many more which boast of nothing but a small orchard, generally at some distance from the house, while the house itself is left at the mercy of sun and wind, unsheltered and unadorned by any tree. The fact is that every farm house should be in the midst of a grove of trees, and no house ever looked like a home without some such lovely growth about it.

Poultry for Profit.

A writer for the Orange Judd Farmer says: "I have bred a large number of breeds and varieties of poultry, and I find that hens with short legs, chunky bodies, short necks and small heads are, as a rule, indifferent layers. Hens the reverse of this description are the good layers, and we certainly can improve the laying qualities of a flock by a continued selection of this type. It is in this way that certain strains of nearly all the standard bred fowls, noted for their egg production, are produced. I would not, as a rule, pick out the bird scoring the highest by the standard for the best layer, simply because such birds are too frequently bred for 'fancy points,' and utility is lost sight of. I believe that latterly, however, nearly all breeders have been selecting types of birds for breeders that combine, as far as possible, utility and standard points. For my part I think we should first look after the useful and then the ornamental.

The Poultry Yard.

If from any cause any of the chickens get stunted the quicker they are marketed the better.

Wire cloth is a good material for doors and windows during the summer, when plenty of ventilation is needed.

Even with young chickens there are few materials that are better than good cornmeal for fattening; even a few days' feeding of it will be of benefit.

Hens that are two years old and are not good layers had better be fattened and marketed as soon as possible; they are an expense and return no income.

A row or two of sunflowers planted along with the corn will be found profitable to use in making a good variety of feed, especially during the winter.

Save the egg shells, put them into the oven and burn them brown; then mash them up fine and mix with the feed. It is healthy and beneficial to the fowls.

Broken grain, like cracked wheat or corn, millet seed or something of this kind, is better and healthier for young chickens than cornmeal or wheat middlings.

Live-Stock and Farm Notes.

Never feed a horse when hot.

It often pays to grind feed for an old horse.

In feeding calves only give what they will eat up clean.

Bad management often causes considerable loss with pigs.

A colt is the only young domestic animal that shows fear at birth.

If you are breeding mules, make it a point to raise and breed good ones.

Left out at night, sheep will nearly always seek the highest place to sleep.

Soap-suds is one of the best fertilizers that can be used in growing celery.

So far as it is possible to avoid, the horse should not be groomed while eating.

Plaster and lime are good substances to mix thoroughly with hen manure in composting it.

Clean, thorough cultivation is as important with fruits as with any other crop grown on the farm.

Under ordinary conditions too much milk cannot be given to the poultry. Give them all they will eat or drink.

Generally it is poor economy to work a horse hard all day, and then turn him out to pick around all night.

While matched teams are desirable, so far as appearances are concerned, yet it is of more importance to have them matched in gait and strength.

The smoothness of the meadows will affect to a more or less extent the crop. In many cases it will pay to roll well after the frost is all out of the ground to level and pack down the soil.

Household Hints.

To drive nails or screws into hard wood dip the points into oil or grease.

It is well to varnish an oil cloth twice a year, and if you do, a good one will last you as long as you want it to.

Spots of grease may be effectually removed from the most delicate fabric by the application of dry buckwheat flour.

Indian meal mixed with lemon juice or good cider vinegar is said to be very soothing to hands roughened by cold or labor.

Ammonia is a most useful household article. For washing windows, brushes, and for performing many other services, it becomes almost indispensable to the careful housekeeper.

The Russian method of restoring the luster to fur sacques or fur garments of any kind is to heat rye flour as hot as you can bear your hand in it, rub it into the fur and let stand for a little while; then shake or brush it out thoroughly.

A very good imitation of ground glass is produced by dissolving three tablespoonfuls of Epsom salts in a pint of warm water and applying it to the glass with a common paint brush. This answers admirably when a sort of screen is wanted. The solution must be applied to the side of the glass which is not exposed to the weather.

The best way in which to clean hair brushes, says the Popular Science News, is with spirits of ammonia, as its effect is immediate. No rubbing is required and cold water can be used just as successfully as warm. Take a teaspoonful of ammonia in a quart of water; dip the hair part of the brush without wetting the ivory, and in a moment the grease is removed; then rinse in cold water; shake well and dry in the air, but not in the sun. Soda and soap soften the bristles and invariably turn ivory yellow.

THE CZAR'S FUNNY ESCAPE'

His Masquerade Dress Saves Him From a Robber.

Nicholas I. was very fond of masquerade balls, and onenight appeared at one in the character of the devil, with a grinning face, horns and tail, and appeared to enjoy the character very much.

About 3 o'clock in the morning he went out, and throwing over him some furs, called a coachman and ordered him to take him to the Quai Anglais. As it was very cold, he fell asleep, and when he awoke he found the man had taken him in the wrong direction, for the Quai Anglais is one of the most elegant portions of St. Petersburg, while before him were only some miserable houses.

Nicholas began to remonstrate, but the coachman paid no heed to him, and presently passing through a stone gateway, brought him into a cemetery, and, taking a large knife from his girdle, said:

"Give me your money and your furs or I will kill you."

"And do you give me your soul!" exclaimed Nicholas, as he threw off the furs and disclosed his personification of the devil.

The Russians are very superstitious, and the coachman was so terrified he fell senseless on the ground, and the Emperor drove himself back to his palace.—New York Home Journal.

UMBRELLA DISCIPLINE.

Quick Manner in Which the Teuton Regulates the Carrying Process.

A man just back from a Winter in Germany says:

"The only way of stopping the dangerous practice of carrying canes and umbrellas horizontally has long been known to the people of Berlin. There a man no sooner takes his walking stick under his arm than he feels a quick blow on it from behind. It either drops to the pavement or assumes the only proper and safe position in which a stick can be carried.

"There is no use in his getting angry with the person who struck the blow, or in his trying to do him up, for public opinion is the regulator of the barbarous and indefensible practice of which I speak.

"I have seen dozens of Americans treated to this discipline in Unter den Linden, while they were endangering the eyes and discommoding the bodies of the crowds there. Most of them whirled about with fight bristling all over them, but at a glance or two at the angry faces around them usually sufficed to calm them down."—Boston Herald.

Discipline in Russia.

It is a curious fact in connection with the Russian army that while it has often met defeat, it has never been routed; though beaten and driven from the field, it has never become a panic-stricken mob. This coherence in defeat is attributable to its splendid discipline and rigid obedience to orders, which are paramount to all other considerations.

A Russian force was moving to the attack of a position that was impregnable. A superior officer asked the commander where he was going.

"To attack the position in front," he replied.

"But it is folly—madness."

"I know it, but I have my orders."

"Oh, you have orders; move on then," the officer coolly said.

This incident takes a good deal of what has always been regarded as exaggeration out of the story that is told of a Russian army surgeon on his professional round. On entering the ward the officer in charge gives the command "Attention!" when each inmate at once takes the position of a soldier. "Tongues out!" is the next order, followed by the instant projection of that member. The surgeon, accompanied by an attendant, then proceeds along the line, examining each tongue and giving directions as to treatment. When the inspection is over the medical officer takes his departure, the command "Tongues in!" releases the line from its unpleasant and ludicrous position, and "In place rest" allows the men to resume their cots.

Mr. Smith's Leave-Taking.

Probably the final story of absent-mindedness will never be told. A correspondence of The Spectator vouches for the truth of an anecdote which he relates, apropos of recent discussions about plagiarism. He is, he says acquainted with the clergyman referred to, whose name he alters for publication.

The Rev. Septimus Smith was many years ago Vicar of St. Cross Neneham. He made no secret at all of his habit of buying ready-made sermons. He was a kindly-natured, easy-going man, and was popular among his people.

One Sunday morning, on going into the vestry after service found his old clerk in tears.

"What's the matter, Jones?" inquired the Vicar.

"O sir," replied the clerk, "this is a painful surprise to us all."

"Surprise Jones what do you mean, man?"

"Your sermon this morning, sir. We were all very sorry, and you gave us no warning."

"Sermon, Jones, sermon? What do you mean?"

"Why, your farewell sermon. We are all dreadfully cut up."

The Rev. Septimus had actually read to his congregation an old farewell sermon without either intending it, or knowing what he was saying to them.

EVERY SKIN, SCALP, & BLOOD DISEASE Cured by Cuticura

EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczemas, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Thousands of grateful testimonials attest their wonderful and unfailing efficacy.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains, and weakness relieved in one minute by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT ESTABLISHED 1810.

For Internal and External Use.

Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in body or limb, like magic. Cures Croup, Asthma, Colds, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lame-back, Stiff Joints and Strains. Full particulars free. Price 35 cts. post-paid. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

To Contributors.

Taverner, of the Boston Post, makes a suggestion which may be commended, with some grains of allowance, to all contributors to The Companion. "I doubt," he says, "if Shakespeare himself would have furnished good 'copy' if he had attempted to put down his plays with a pencil and a pad," and he continues:

The late Philip Welch, who flooded all the comic papers and some of the serious ones with the most original, the most concise and pointed paragraphs, wrote each one—they were always short—in the middle of a sheet of good, thick notepaper.

Thus he secured two advantages. Having a sheet of paper for each joke, he was under no temptation to lengthen his witticism to suit the page; and the nature of his material, such as one would use for an invitation to an evening party, naturally led him to be concise and finished—to have a beautiful bon mot in the exact middle of a beautiful expanse of white.

I will only add that I make these observations chiefly for the benefit of my friend, Penloper, whose comparative failure as a humorist I attribute to his use of cheap yellow paper and an ill-sharpened pencil.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Proved in Court.

It is a little strange, perhaps,—and yet not so very strange when one comes to think of it,—that the truth of a thing is not always the better established because it has stood the test of a legal examination.

A colored man of rather doubtful appearance applied to a coal-dealer for a position as driver, says the Washington Post. On being asked for reference, he mentioned one of the dealer's old hands, who was called in and questioned as to the applicant's honesty.

The referee rubbed his chin meditatively for a moment, and said:

"Honest? Well, boss, dis yer man's honesty hab been proved befo' de court. He's been tried seben times fer stealin', and escaped ebery time."

And the man expressed surprise that this strong testimony did not secure him employment!

St. Jacobs Oil

A SURE CURE · A PROMPT CURE

CURES PERMANENTLY

Rheumatism
SCIATICA
Back-Aches
all Aches
NEURALGIA.

IT HAS NO EQUAL.
IT IS THE BEST.

Queen's English.

"I'm always perfectly impartial," said an old man, gravely, "but I do hate potato-bugs and furriners. So does many another kindly person.

An English bicyclist was coming, at great speed, down one of the steepest streets in Edinburgh, when his machine capsized, and landed him in the middle of the road. Two carters were passing, and they promptly came to his assistance.

"Maun, hoo did ye fa?" kindly inquired one of the carters. To which he received this answer:

"I was coming down that declivity with such velocity that I lost my gravity and fell on the macadamized road."

The carter turned from the unfortunate rider with insular contempt.

"C'wa,' Jock he said to his mate. "If I'd kent the cratur' wis a forriner, he would hae lain in the gutter lang eneuch for me."—Weekly Citizen.

Slightly Mistaken.

"Give me a ham sandwich!" shouted the traveler at the bar of the refreshment room. Two seconds later he complained to the attendant, "That was the worst sandwich I ever had. No more taste than sawdust, and not big enough to see."

"You've et yer ticket," returned the attendant contemptuously, "this here's yer ham san'wich."

Motives are like harlequins; there is always a second dress beneath the first.

Beecham's Pills act like magic on a weak Stomach.

Flattery is a sort of bad money, to which our vanity gives currency.

Is it probable that what a million women say after daily trial is a mistake? They say they know by test that Dobbin's Electric is most economical, purest and best. They have had 24 years to try it. You give it one trial.

On the outside of things seek for differences, on the inside for likenesses.

The Tyrant Macbeth

Was laid out cold by Macduff. Those tyrants, biliousness, constipation and dyspepsia, are defeated with no less certainty and completeness by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. That conqueror of disease also speedily overcomes malaria, rheumatism, kidney and bladder troubles, nausea and nervousness.

An excuse is worse and more terrible than a lie, for an excuse is a lie guarded.

Carpenters and mechanics use Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It is healing and very soothing.

Abuse is the penalty levied on the bond of praise, and can be rendered effective only when noticed.

Makes the Weak Strong

The way in which Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up people in run down or weakened state of health, conclusively proves the claim that this medicine "makes the weak strong." It does not act like a stimulant, imparting fictitious strength from which there must follow a reaction of greater weakness than before, but in the most natural way Hood's Sarsaparilla overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite, purifies the blood, and in short, gives great bodily, nerve, mental and digestive strength.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

"German Syrup"

Here is an incident from the South—Mississippi, written in April, 1890, just after the Grippe had visited that country. "I am a farmer, one of those who have to rise early and work late. At the beginning of last Winter I was on a trip to the City of Vicksburg, Miss., where I got well drenched in a shower of rain. I went home and was soon after seized with a dry, hacking cough. This grew worse every day, until I had to seek relief. I consulted Dr. Dixon who has since died, and he told me to get a bottle of Boschee's German Syrup. Meantime my cough grew worse and worse and then the Grippe came along and I caught that also very severely. My condition then compelled me to do something. I got two bottles of German Syrup. I began using them, and before taking much of the second bottle, I was entirely clear of the Cough that had hung to me so long, the Grippe, and all its bad effects. I felt tip-top and have felt that way ever since." PETER J. BRIALS, Jr., Cayuga, Hines Co., Miss.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

A Planters Experience.

"My plantation is in a malarial district, where fever and ague prevailed. I employ 150 hands; frequently half of them were sick. I was nearly discouraged when I began the use of

Tutt's Pills

The result was marvellous. My men became strong and hearty, and I have had no further trouble. With these pills, I would not fear to live in any swamp." E. RIVAL, Bayou Sara, La.

Sold Everywhere.

Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, New York.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P.O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

FOR MEN ONLY!

A POSITIVE CURE For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind: Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 47 States, Territories, and Foreign Countries. You can write them. Book, full explanation, and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

N. W. N. U. 1891 No. 31.

BEECHAM'S PAINLESS. PILLS EFFECTUAL.

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

For BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS

Such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Fullness and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness, and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c.

THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. BEECHAM'S PILLS TAKEN AS DIRECTED RESTORE FEMALES TO COMPLETE HEALTH.

For Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc.,

they ACT LIKE MAGIC, Strengthening the muscular System, restoring long-lost Complexion, bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the ROSEBUD OF HEALTH the whole physical energy of the human frame. One of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PROPRIETARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold by Druggists generally. B. F. ALLEN CO., 365 and 367 Canal St., New York, Sole Agents for the United States, who (if your druggist does not keep them) WILL MAIL BEECHAM'S PILLS on RECEIPT of PRICE 25cts A BOX. (MENTION THIS PAPER.)

"He had small skill o' horse flesh who bought a goose to ride on." Don't take ordinary soaps for house-cleaning.

THE PROPER THING is SAPOLIO

—Try a cake of it, and be convinced.—

Common Soap fails to accomplish satisfactory results in scouring and cleaning, and necessitates a great outlay of time and labor, which more than balances any saving in cost. Practical people will find SAPOLIO the best and cheapest soap for house-cleaning and scouring.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

25 CTS · 25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Fllsa as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

JAS. MEEHAN, JR. Editor and Prop.

The Fisher Bulletin is now printed at home. The first issue speaks well for its future.

Editor Bierley was bound to print an interciew with J. C. O'Brien, although it was taken from the NEWS, and without credit.

The Cincinnati convention has Donnelly, and if his experience don't help them to straddle the issues before them what will?

Where is Rutherford B. Hays? He was president once. He ought to get a nomination, according to the present method.

We are in receipt of an invitation to the second annual commencement exercises of the normal school at Moorhead, May 26th to 29th. The graduating exercises occur Friday, May 29th. The Moorhead school is a good thing for Northern Minnesota.

Those farm names McDonold, our Eva, Erwin our Bill, Donnelly, our Ignatious, sound so green and farmlike that every Minnesotian trembles lest they may be thrawn into the political silo and after properly maturing be classed among the real farmers at the Cincinnati convention.

It it wonderful how the country press will belittle itself by echoing the sentiments of the twin city dailies. Better leave editorial columns blank than to make mere mocking birds of them. If an editor has no ideas of his own he should at least be careful what he borrows.

Queen Victoria and the Prince of Wales being sick, the British subjects think of their chances of soon seeing the Prince's son on the throne. There are many who would wish their country rid of their bloated royalty that draws more revenue from the people than a McKinley bill on a small scale.

Mr. Blaine is not the only man whose name is mentioned at this time in connection with the presidential nomination, and President Harrison will have more trouble from Gen. Alger's boom than the friends of Blaine can do. Gen. Alger's boom has been started in the South, and he will capture every delegate from the South unless things change.

The Northern Pacific road sends us a complimentary copy of their new book "A Ramble in Wonderland," by Albert B. Gutill, for which we tender thanks. The book, 107 pages, contains twenty-five illustrations of the highest order of merit, while the whole work is, both mechanically and in a literary sense, very artistic, describing the wonderful country which the N. P. traverses.

That village council of Pelican Rapids must be composed of either knaves or fools. We have known village councils that were particular and discriminating, but for a hoodlum council we need go no further than Pelican Rapids. The Pioneer, a bright weekly published there, has until recently done the village printing, but the council now sees fit to send the printing out of town. That is a little the smallest piece of work we have seen for many a day—the publisher of the Pioneer, Mrs. Rathbun, has our sympathy for having her lot cast among such parasites.

Grover Cleveland, the Wauter Van Twiller of the democratic party seems to be loosing ground daily. The sentiment of democrats is that they cannot afford to again put him against Harrison who judging from present appearances seems to be the choice of the republicans. With Harrison a candidate no factional fight will bob up to fracture the ranks of the party. The jealousy of many aspiring democrats will take from Grover Cleveland thousands of votes. What the democrats must do is select a man clean in public and private actions. Chief Justice Fuller, whose name has been suggested, would carry the rank and file of the democracy with a large number of republican stragglers thrown in.

The convention of united labor now assembled at Cincinnati is one of the most remarkable assemblies of modern history. Farmers, laboring men from all over the country, from the wheat fields of the west where are desciples of free trade and tariff reform, delegates from the Eastern manufacturing states where the goddes of protection counts her subjects by the million, third party advocates, others opposed to the idea—in fact representatives of every idea under the sun—assembled for the purpose of developing a plan by which these classes shall be mutually benefited. This accomplished, the earth is theirs. There are many vital subjects that might come within the scope of this organization, but they will likely all go down together in a huge maelstrom that may arise before the adjournment.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
Se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Bessau
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Lee
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Lee
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	26	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusio
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Colo
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Goolor
S½ of N½	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & 1 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,

RED LAKE FALLS,

f521may Polk Co., Minn.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Newton Bell and Mary E. Bell his wife mortgagors, to Francis W Noyes, mortgagee, bearing date the 6th day of January, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 11th day of January, 1883, at 5 o'clock p. m. in book L of mortgages, on pages 212 to 215, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of five hundred sixty four dollars and twenty three cents, besides the sum of seventy three and 29-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter of section eight (8) in township onehundred and fifty (150) north, of range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof, in Polk county, and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

FRANCIS W. NOYES, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Adam Nephew and Maria Nephew his wife, mortgagors, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of November, 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the segister of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 1st day of November, 1887, at 4 o'clock p. m. in book 31 of mortgages, on page 107, 108, 109, and 110, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred seventy-three dollars and fifty nine cents, besides the sum of sixty and 8-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south west quarter of section twenty eight in township one hundred and forty-eight north of range forty-four west, containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less, in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston, in said county and state on the 20th day of June 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by John Enright of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to Peter McGeoch mortgagee, bearing date the 28th day of March, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 28th day of March, 1883, at 4:30 o'clock p. m. in book K of mortgages on pages 400 to 402. Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Peter McGeoch, mortgagee, to F. T. Day, by written assignment dated the ninth day of January, 1886, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 2d day of April, 1891, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., in book 56 of mortgage deeds on pages 142-3 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred eighty-two dollars, besides the sum of seventy-one and 98-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The north east quarter of section ten in township one hundred and fifty two north of range forty-nine west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 29th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

F. T. DAY, Assignee of Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Nathan P. Stone and Ada L. Stone, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Joseph M. Holmes, of Wisconsin, mortgagee, bearing date the 11th day of December, 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 30th day of December, 1881, at 1:40 o'clock p. m., in book C of mortgages, on pages 451, 452 and 453, which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joseph M. Holmes of state of Wisconsin, mortgagee, to A. H. Gardner, of said state, by written assignment dated the 7th day of March, 1882, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 11th day of March, 1882, at 3 o'clock p. m., in book F of mortgages, on pages 250 and 251.

Which said mortgage, together with said debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by Lydia Gardner executrix of the will of said A. H. Gardner, duly appointed by letters testamentory issued by the probate court of Milwaukee county, Wisconsin, recorded in the register of deed's office of said Polk county, in book D of miscellaneous records on pages 554 and 6 to Frederick T. Day as trustee under the will of Amos H. Gardner deceased for Charlie N. Gardner by written assignment dated the 2nd day of February, 1888, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds on the 2nd day of April, A. D. 1891, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., in book 56 of mortgage deeds, pages 137-9 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of four hundred ninety-nine dollars, and forty seven cents, besides the sum of thirty-seven and 42-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south west quarter of the north west quarter and lots two and three and four of section four (4) in township one hundred and forty seven north of range forty six west containing one hundred fifty-three and 73-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and State of Minnesota which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 6th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

Frederick T. Day as trustee under the will of Amos H. Gardner, deceased, for Charlie W Gardner, Assignee.

E. P. Pierce, attorney, Crookston, Minn. m21

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Louis Vincent and Dolphine Vincent his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Martha M. Merrick, mortgagee, bearing date the 11th day of October 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of October 1882, at 9:10 o'clock a. m., in book I of mortgages, on pages 293 to 296, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of four hundred and eighty seven dollars and sixty cents, besides the sum of seventy-six and 66-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The north east quarter of the northwest quarter, and the north half of the northeast quarter of section nine and the north west quarter of the north west quarter of section ten (10) in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty-two west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 6th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

MARTHA M. MERRICK, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m21

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Labounte Sr. and Armenia Labounta, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Wm. Plankinton, mortgagee, bearing date the 5th day of November, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 5th day of November, 1883, at 9:40 o'clock a. m., in book M of mortgages, on pages 494 to 497, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of seven hundred and eighty dollars and ninety cents, besides the sum of eighty-two and 98-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The east half of the southwest quarter and lots three and four in section eighteen in township one hundred and fifty-three north of range forty five west, containing one hundred and sixty and 23-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

WM. PLANKINTON, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Omer Langevin of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 12th day of December, A. D. 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of December, 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m. in book L of mortgages, on pages 16, 17 and 18 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred twenty nine dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of eighty-six and 31-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz. The northwest quarter of section eight, in township one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-five west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land, more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Boivin, and Philomene Boivin his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Jonathan S. Wyckoff, mortgagee, bearing date the 21st day of October, 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 22nd day of October, 1881, at 10:20 o'clock a. m., in book E of mortgages, on pages 395, 397 and 398, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and eighty one dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of sixty dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The north east quarter of section six in township one hundred and fifty-one north of range forty-five west containing one hundred and fifty nine and 41-1 6 acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 6th day of July 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JONATHAN S. WYCKOFF, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m21

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Henry Sullivan and Elizabeth Sullivan, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Anna W. Smith, mortgagee, bearing date the 22nd day of September, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 29th day of September, 1883, at 2:45 o'clock p. m., in book M of mortgages, on pages 462 to 495 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and eighty-five dollars and forty-six cents, besides the sum of seventy-three 76-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and, interest, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter of section thirty four (34) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) north of range forty six (46) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

ANNA W. SMITH, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. (m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Peter Lemieux and Philomene Lemieux his wife of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to William Plankinton, mortgagee, bearing date the 4th day of December 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 4th day of December, 1883, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., in book O of mortgages, on pages 490 to 493 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of eleven hundred and thirty three dollars and thirty cents, besides the sum of ninety nine &77-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The southwest quarter of section twelve in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty five west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

WILLIAM PLANKINTON, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosue Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by George A. Morrison mortgagor, to George Parsons mortgagee, bearing date the 18th day of August, 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 13th day of September 1887 at 1:40 o'clock p. m., in book 33 of mortgages, on pages 230-233, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof: The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and forty six dollars and ninety cents, besides the sum of thirty six and 77-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: the northeast quarter of section numbered thirty three in township one hundred and fifty north, of range forty four west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state on the 25th day of June 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

GEORGE PARSONS, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891. may7j18

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Hugh McCalum of Polk County Minnesota Mortgagor, to Joshua E. Bacon Mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of December 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 2nd day of December 1882, at 2:15 o'clock P. M., in Book I of Mortgages, on pages 579 to 581, Which said Mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joshua E. Bacon, Mortgagee, to Frederick T. Day of Milwaukee Wisconsin by written assignment dated the 1st day June 1885, and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., In Book 56 of Mortgages on pages 133-140 Which said Mortgage, together with said debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Frederick T. Day the Assignee and Holder thereof, to Alonzo R. Matthews of said City of Milwaukee by written assignment dated the 22nd day of May 1886 and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A.M., in Book 56 of Mortgages page 140 and 141, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or at otherwise to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said Mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred twenty five Dollars and thirty eight Cents, besides the sum of eighty five & 85-100 for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five Dollars, Attorney's fees, stipulated for in said Mortgage. Now, Therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and forty seven north of range forty-five west and containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

Alonzo R. Mathews, Assignee.

E. P. Pierce, Attorney.

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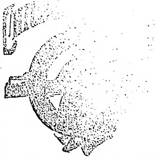

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We're sure to love her when we see
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Oh, girls! If you would win man's harts,
  And make them to confess,
No matter what your queenly arts,
  Be careful how you dress.
They, in your love] will seek to share,
  And on their knees go down,
If you are wise enough to wear
  A pretty challie gown.

Rev. J S. McCornack was at Euclid Sunday.

Herbage is luxuriant and developing rapidly.

The 17th of May was not observed here this year.

Considerable good work is being done on the streets.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Mead spent Saturday in Crookston.

Seeding being over, our streets present a lively appearance.

Some of the sidewalks in town need looking after badly.

Mrs. J. A. and Miss Mollie Duffy were at Grand Forks Saturday.

The spring term of court convenes two week earlier than usual.

W. T. Spillane sojourned in the twin cities the first of the week.

Mrs. H. B. Davis entertained her lady friends at tea Saturday p. m.

The wind Monday would have made an Oregonian feel at home here.

Ladies of St. Mary's church will shortly give an apron sale and supper.

Realestate sales are numerous and property has a firm, sound valuation.

Elzear Cyr has opened his confectionery stand cor. 3d and Champagne Ave.

Mrs. Ed. Duffy, of Gary, was in town visiting at her parental home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Zeh were down from Thief River Falls over Sunday and Monday.

A. D. Wishart made a sale of land to T. A. Bakken six miles east of Fertile. Consideration $1050.

Miss Frances Koke spent Saturday and Sunday in town. She is teaching a school three miles from Euclid.

Mrs. L. H. Borum is visiting Mrs. Meehan. Mrs. B. will depart for Norfolk, Va., the 26th of this month.

The South Side school will celebrate the last day of school with a picnic at the mouth of the rivers.

Wm. Riechel will soon take a series of stereoscopic views. Our village and vicinity abounds in picturesque scenery.

A much needed improvement has been made on 8th st hill, and the grade so constructed as to furnish proper drainage.

Jas. Meehan came up from Milwaukee Saturday and went to the High Landing to rush along the work on the steamboat.

H. B. Kaufer is building a picket fence in front of his Main st residence. It will be a great improvement over the old one.

Mrs. Pratt, of Grafton, and Miss Katie Pratt, of Winnipeg, have been making a visit, guests at the residence of Mrs. B. Zaiser.

Mrs. W. A. Schreiter and Miss Lizzie Boyle were at Crookston Saturday and while there were entertained by Mrs. M. C. Malone.

Did you read the opening chapter of "Ten Minutes to Twelve"? A brief synopsis is given, so readers can take the story up now.

A large number of men came down from the Red Lake drive Saturday and Monday. Among the crowd was Joe Bray and his whiskers.

The log drive on the creeks leading to Red Lake are suspended for about two weeks when a sufficient head of water will be in the dams.

Our weather is perfect for the development of a grand crop of every description. The rain Monday night was timely and beneficial to a great degree.

J. P. Harren and Joe. Bischoff went to Thief River Falls Saturday to attend the dance. They report the dance as a grand success and enjoyed themselves accordingly.

F. E. Hunt departed for St. Paul and Minneapolis Monday evening. Mr. Hunt will no doubt purchase a large stock of general merchandise for a store on the North Side.

Mrs. Joseph Grover's dressmaking parlors are at her residence on the North Side. Latest artistic designs in ladies' gowns, also plain sewing, cutting and fitting of all kinds.

The Red River Lumber company's first drive reached Crookston about a week ago. Their drive on the upper river is held back awaiting the sale of Indian logs on the Clearwater.

The NEWS is pleased to note that not a few of our citizens have planted shade trees this year. The movement should be unanimous. Everyone knows what beauty and value is lent to property by this means.

J. W. Howes, deputy U. S. marshal, just returned from the Rainy Lake country and Monday evening took the train for White Earth and St. Paul to make a full report of the condition of affairs in the northern part of the Red Lake reservation.

Fosston is agitating the idea of becoming an independent district and securing a new schoolhouse. We sincerely hope there will be less monkey work there than we have been compelled to witness here over the school question.

The Hawley correspondent to the Moorhead News some time ago wrote a remonstrance against the practice of the Clay county commissioners in allowing bills for the burial of a "sick lady." That is the latest method of retrenchment.

Paul P. Bodine, whose greatest and noblest act was the foundation of this great family paper, the RED LAKE FALLS NEWS, will embark in the newspaper business at Crookston. There ought to be a good opening, Crookston haying only two English papers.

A special from Duluth to the Minneapolis Journal says that arrangements having been completed, the Duluth, Red Lake Falls and Northern road will be built this summer. The line as now surveyed runs from Duluth to this point, thereby insuring for Red Lake Falls another line, a short cut to Duluth.

The schoolboard is moving slowly in the new schoolhouse matter. It would seem to us that the most common sense way, and what would satify the greater number of our citizens, would be to secure property over whose title there could be no dispute, and go ahead with the construction. As it is this is a senseless waste of time and the people are getting tired of it.

The impression seems to pervade the republican press that because Blaine is a member of the President's cabinet he properly must relinquish his presidential aspirations or retire from his present position. It seems to us strange that any one man should be considered as holding prior rights to another in such aspirations, unless the situation is changed by pledges or other such circumstances which do not exist in the present case.

Sunday, being Pentacost, special services were held at St. Mary's church at 10:30 a. m. The altars were decorated with green boughs and flowers. About two hundred people were in attendance. Rev. Ig. Balluff delivered a finished discourse on the subject "The working of the Holy Ghost in the church." The infallibility of the pope was also enlarged upon. Fr. Balluff's sermons always teem with historic facts that make them very instructive and interesting. The choir rendered Lambillote's Paschal mass and several selections.

That corn cannot be successfully raised in this part of the country has been repeatedly disproved by actual experience to the contrary. Fred Schmidt, one of the enterprising farmers of this vicinity, whose farm is half a mile from town on the north bank of the Red Lake river, says he raises a considerable crop every year. He says he has never yet had a failure. But corn requires a good deal of attention—no more here than any where else, however—and this fact may account in a large measure for its scarcity in this section. If sown in due season and properly cultivated it will succeed. The benefit to the soil from the rotation of crops is great.

SYNOPSIS OF
TEN MINUTES TO TWELVE.

Chapter 1.—Dr. John Hart Royal, who has been seriously injured in a railroad accident, is a passenger on a train running to the mountain districts of Virginia, and by chance a Dr. John Hart Royal No. 2 gets on board at a way station and proffers attention to the invalid.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$3.00
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack,	$2.75
Shorts, per ton,	$[illegible]
Bran, per ton,	$17.00

Cash paid for Wool, Hides and Pelts.
W. T. SPILLANE.

OATS, BARLEY and FLAX for sale at Hoskin's Elevator.

New goods just received at McClatchie & Co.'s, and so cheap. 17-21

Wm. Dargan brought a fine bull in from the farm, and stockowners will find him quartered in the brewery barn. 16

Don't forget Mat Skala runs the popular refreshment parlor of the town. First class beverages in first-class style. You never catch Mat asleep—during working hours. Give him a call. Broadway, North Side.

For Sale.

320 acres of best Red River Valley land. One half mile from Red Lake Falls depot. Over 200 acres under cultivation. All stock and farm machinery.
For particulars apply to
GEO. LABISSONIERE.
11 Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Bangs & Co.

◆

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Reliable

FOOTWEAR

A few of our best sellers

A gentleman's lace or congress fine shoe at $2.00. All solid.

Gentlemen's fine Dongola at $3.00.

Gentlemen's "Yard Wide" fine Dongola at $3 contains yards of solid comfort.

Ladies' fine Dongola, very flexible, $1.75.

The same with extra high instep and wider last—a sure fit—$1.75.

Ladies' extra fine Dongola, smooth insoles, neat and comfortble $2.50.

Ladies fine kid, patent leather tips, $2.50.

Ladies' fine kid, hand turned $2.40.

We are always pleased to show you our goods.

Bangs & Co.

TEN MINUTES TO TWELVE
BY M.G. MCCLELLAND.

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CHAPTER II.

materially in cast and expression from the one bending over it. It was older, and there were in it lines of thought and care which neither life nor experience had traced upon the other. Dr. Royal No. 2 leaned back in his corner and let his thoughts run somewhat in this wise:

"A queer sort of happening, this—a fellow with my full name and profession besides, my double, in short, and cast on my hands in this overwhelming fashion. I'll be hanged if I can make it out! Out yonder I'd cut loose from him as quick as lightning—pass him on to the next lodge. A double would have to be the right sort of mascot to make it pay to tie to him out there. But here in Virginia"— He paused, the association of ideas producing a new thought. "Good Lord! suppose it should be! A similarity of names is no more a sign of kinship than a paper collar is a sign of a shirt; but it's safe to presuppose an indication in both cases. When that fellow pulls together I'm going to ask him who his grandfather was. If he's Virginia born he'll have plenty, and trot 'em out on small provocation. Royals are, or used to be, as plentiful as cockle burrs hereaway. My father—God rest him!—claimed to be one of a large family. It's comical, though!—my almost breaking my neck to catch this train for the apparent purpose of playing good Samaritan to a kinsman in a tight place."

His ruminations were interrupted by a mountaineer in the next seat. The man had come in at the last station, and was slowly taking stock of his surroundings. He slouched forward, with both arms on the back of Dr. Royal's seat, and glanced curiously at the sick man.

"Pretty bad off, your friend thar, I reckon," he suggested cheerfully.

"My stranger, you mean. Yes, he's a bit shaky. He's been overtaxing his strength, but he'll be better presently"—with professional mendacity in the presence of the patient. "Some of you keep an eye on him, will you? I must speak to the conductor."

He addressed nobody in particular, and his glance swept the car, but he knew he could depend on his fellow passengers to attend to his request. The young lady opposite turned an interested, sympathetic face in his direction at once, and the elder one assumed an alert attitude and held herself ready for emergencies.

Dr. Royal went forward into the smoking car. He had assumed control of the case with constitutional impetuosity, and now set about ordering it in accordance with his own judgment. The important—nay, the imperative—step, to his mind, was the removal of his patient, as speedily as might be, from the jolting discomfort of the train to some place where rest and quiet might be obtained. He questioned the conductor as to the capabilities of their next station, and learned, to his satisfaction, that twenty minutes would put them in Matoacca, a good sized town among the mountains. When, however, he announced his determination to remove the sick man to a hotel and stop over with him until his people could be summoned, the official demurred and suggested that the patient himself should be consulted.

"What for?" demanded Royal. "Every mile he travels is another nail in his coffin. He's bound to know that as well as I do. Didn't you say he had been smashed up? I don't know the extent of the damage yet, but I guess it's considerable; and he has lessened his chances by this journey. That fellow shall be undressed, overhauled and put to bed before two hours have passed, as sure as my name is Hart Royal. That's all there is about it. He'll have a tough fight for his life anyhow, and a losing fight, without some help."

The conductor caught at the name. "Royal," he repeated; "that's the name on his traps. He was put under my care special, you know. Are you kin to one another?"

"God knows!" Royal replied, with a smile. "It isn't at all unlikely, if his people should be native Virginians. Mine came from hereaway, and we have the same name all through, which don't seem natural for mere coincidence. I'll look after him a bit on the chance that it may be so. Blood's said to be thicker than water."

The man still hesitated.

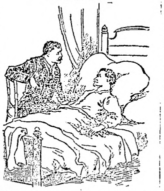
"He was in the devil of a swivet to get on," he objected. "It looks sort o' mean to balk him, without giving him a show."

Royal struck in imperiously: "Something a damned sight more serious than delay is going to happen if he isn't balked. I ought to know what I'm talking about, I reckon. I've been at the trade long enough to diagnose a case." Then he added more pacifically: "I know what's on your mind. I heard what you said to the fellow in the other car, and saw the man's badge, too. It's all right. This affair is as much my business as 'tis yours, and on the same ground—more, perhaps, if he joined the lodge in Philadelphia. Most 'meds' do."

Then followed certain communications between the men which resulted in the complete withdrawal of the official protest.

"All right, sir," he assented cordially. "You are the best judge, of course, and, as you say, it's as much your business as 'tis mine. You understand why I was obliged to hold back at first. The poor fellow seemed so set on gettin' on, and I'd been charged to help him."

Royal nodded. "He's too used up to be set on anything now," he remarked. And then he went back into the other car.



"I know that I'm to be married before twelve o'clock to-morrow."

To precipitate one's self into the lives of other people, while in itself a simple matter, not infrequently involves consequences sufficiently complex to form a puzzle, the disentanglement of which will constitute a life work. It may fall naturally into the order of things to board a train like an acrobat, and, when there, to assume control and direction of any stranger whose mental or bodily condition may appeal to human or professional sympathies; but when the life thus touched turns, octopus like, and clamps one with insistent and coercive arms and threatens to incorporate one with its own organism, the universally admitted fact of human interdependence loses some of its beauty, and most people prefer to treat it as a simple abstraction.

Should an exception prove the above rule, it is dubbed "a survival" or "a bit of knight errantry," and the perpetrator is regarded as an anomaly, and imposed upon as though he were a fool.

The change from the train to a hotel bedroom was made as speedily and deftly as possible, and the sick man stood it, on the whole, better than his self constituted protector had dared to hope. That his namesake possessed unusual strength of will Dr. Royal had been quick to recognize, and his sympathies were touched by the gallant endeavor the poor fellow made to second every outside effort for his relief.

"By George!" he inwardly commented, with the unconscious egotism which leads us to appropriate likeness in aught that seems to us admirable, "the fellow has good grit. He must be kin to me after all."

In taking upon himself such arbitrary direction of a stranger's affairs Dr. Royal established his position, both to himsel and to his patient, by setting forth, in addition to the professional bond between them, the brotherhood engendered by common membership of a sacred order. Either fact furnished, to his mind, both a reason and an excuse for conduct which, he smilingly admitted, might strike a superficial observer as uncommonly like officiousness.

"It's fortunate that I'm occasionally justified by professional and other considerations," he pursued, as he made his patient comfortable, "for I'm a born intermeddler. Other men are satisfied with poking a finger or two into neighboring pasties. I grab the dish."

"A good thing for the original dishholder too, sometimes," the patient responded, weak enough to feel the relief of divided responsibility. "I've a lonesome sort of conviction that my pasty will turn out a sodden failure without pretty vigorous stirring from an outside spoon. The fact is, I'm in an uncommonly deep hole, and shall be thankful for a friendly hand to pull me out. You must not let me interfere with your own plans, however. It seems I've got to rest temporarily or else eternally; but that's no reason you should be inconvenienced."

"That's all right," Royal declared. "Don't vex your mind on my score. I'm holiday making, and my time is at my own disposal. There's nothing to prevent my stopping over a week if I want to. Then I don't mind telling you that I'm interested in your case—would like to watch it a bit, in short. Force of habit, you see; there's nothing like it, eh, doctor? You know how it is yourself."

He talked cheerily, kind words overlying a kind intention, and both carrying soothing to the sick man, as he meant that they should. The rules of the order enjoined assistance in cases like the present, and he was, moreover, in a mood for being helpful, or, as he might have dubbed it, officious. Since the partial examination to which he had subjected the patient his interest and sympathy had deepened. The outlook was more serious than he had supposed—was so serious, in fact, that all thought of continuation of the journey must be put aside. As he talked, Dr. Royal turned over in his mind the advisability of summoning the sick man's friends without loss of time, and only awaited an opening to request the necessary information concerning them casually, as it were.

A clear coal fire burned in the grate, night was drawing in, and outside it was cold and dark. The flames danced up and down, violet where the fuel was only half ignited, and pale yellow down in the hollows where the heat was greatest; shadows played on the walls and the sick man's bed, for there was no light in the room save that given by the fire. The face on the pillow was well nigh invisible, save when the flames flared up, when it would start out distinct and prominent, the eyes wide open and watchful.

"Doctor, will you make a light?"

Royal started. He had thought the patient asleep. As he complied with the request he remarked, quite carelessly:

"By the way, friend, won't your people be expecting you? It may bother them, not understanding about the delay, you know. Women always put themselves in a fret. If you'll give me the address before you go to sleep I'll wire for you."

The answer was irrelevant:

"What time is it?"

Dr. Royal gave the desired information.

"Half-past 6," the sick man repeated. "And the train leaves at 4:30 a. m. Nearly eight hours to rest and pull myself together. No; it won't be worth while to telegraph, thank you. They couldn't get it in time to make new arrangements. There's no telegraph office at their station, and a message would go past and have to be sent back by mail. It would reach them too late to do any good. I'll just rest a bit and go on by that 4:30 train. It's the only way."

He spoke slowly, as one who figures out a situation.

Royal faced round to the bed.

"Are you aware of your condition?" he demanded gravely.

"Perfectly," the other replied. "I've watched the case from the beginning."

It seemed hideous, this turning of one's science upon one's self; but neither man appeared to find it so. The one doctor made the statement and the other received it quite as a matter of course.

"You know, then," Royal proceeded, speaking plainly because of the urgency of the case, "just what your chance is worth, even with all the help you can get from rest and quiet. To continue this journey will be suicide."

The eyes on the pillow met his resolutely, and the jaw squared itself.

"I know that I'm to be married before 12 o'clock to-morrow, and that I've got to be on hand, dead or alive."

Here was an unlooked for complication. Royal's brows swept together in perplexity. It was an awkward situation, he was willing to admit; but with him the professional instinct was dominant.

"It can't be done," he announced decidedly. "Your life won't be worth an instant's purchase if you quit that bed. It's an ugly tangle, but it won't help matters to invite death in to untie it. Delay may mean an hour or two of anxiety and mortification for the lady, but it means a deuced deal more for you. And it would be a poor sort of woman who wouldn't gladly submit to the one for the sake of the other. In short, the case is in my hands, and I don't choose to have it wrecked. Give me the address and I'll telegraph at once. I'll write, too, if that will make your mind easier. Anything else is out of the question. I'm going to give you an opiate now, and you must compose yourself and go to sleep."

The sick man smiled, but his expression lost none of its resolution. It amused him to hear the tone taken with him which he himself was prone to take with his own patients: it was like an unexpected glimpse of his own reflection. As for his chances, he could estimate their worth far more accurately than could his monitor; his opportunity for observation had been greater, and, as he had stated, he had followed the case from the beginning. To his mind the question involved was less one of choice between life and death than an estimate of endurance under diverse conditions and of hours ere death should come. His pain had been lessening for several hours, and a torpor was gradually stealing over his lower limbs, whose significance was unmistakable. His brain was clear and abnormally active, and he involuntarily trusted to his strength of will to clinch his grasp on life until his purpose should be accomplished. Like most forceful men he cut his margins close, and sometimes neglected to make sufficient allowance for nature.

He waved the opiate aside.

"I don't intend to sleep yet," he declared. "Prop me up a trifle, please, and give me something to fight this cursed weakness. You look a fellow to be trusted, aside from the order, and I want you to help instead of hindering me. My marriage before 12 o'clock to-morrow isn't simply a question of anxiety or mortification to a woman, though that would be bad enough. It's a question of food, raiment, hope, joy—all the things which would go to make life full and, in a measure, satisfying, as set against the devil's grind of poverty and dependence, and for a woman physically incapacitated for holding her own in the scramble."

Royal put the rejected opiate aside and did as the patient requested. Then he drew a chair to the bedside and composed himself to listen. There would be no rest for the bruised body, he knew, until the mind should be at liberty to rest also. He must get the lead, whatever it might be, transferred to his own shoulders, or the case would be beyond his skill. It must be done quietly, too, for excitement might bring on internal hemorrhage, of which there was imminent danger.

"Take it easy," he said gently. "I'm going to help you. Put what you've got to say in as few words as possible and then leave the matter to me. You've overtaxed your strength already, but there isn't any hurry now. We've got eight hours before that train goes. But first I want to suggest something. Wouldn't a will set the matter right for the young lady?"

The patient shook his head.

"Not mine," he answered. "I'm worth nothing outside of my profession. It's a worse tangle than you think. Listen. This is how the affair stands."

Divested of all superfluity of detail, for which there was neither time nor strength, the facts of the case were these: Some fifty years before there had been a quarrel in one branch of the Royal family over the disposition of certain property vested in northern securities. The family consisted of two brothers and a sister, and the property belonged to a maiden aunt who made her home with them. The aunt's affections

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

Mr. Gladstone will not have to wait very long to see the British people turn the tories out of power. Ireland will get home rule at the same time despite the war of the factions.

Monsieur Shepard, a French seer, prophesies that the next great epoch will be the Chinese. In other words, John Chinaman is yearning to wash civilization from the face of the earth.

If the United States demand a certificate of good character from all foreigners who come here, other governments will reciprocate, and it will be more difficult for American bank officers to go to Canada.

It behooves the government of the United States to take care of this country's trade with Hawaii. It is immensely valuable and the Germans and English are anxious to secure it. The people of the islands prefer to do business with the United States.

The German government is beginning the war upon France by striking at her trade—making one tariff for French products and another for those of other countries. Probably the sooner these two nations get to fighting the sooner will a real peace be restored.

It is pointed out that a great many distinguished soldiers have attained to unusual length of years. Moltke was one. Wellington, who died at 83, and Lord Gough, at 90, are instances in the British service; Marshals McMahon (83), Soult (82) and Grouchy (81), in the French.

Frank Talmage, son of the eminent divine, is said to resemble his father in all features but his mouth. That is smaller. The young man probably does not feel badly about this slight difference in appearance between himself and his distinguished progenitor.

The centre of population is now definitely located. It is said to be in Decatur county, Indiana, 11 miles south and two miles west of Greensburg, 40 rods south of the half-mile post on the line that divides sections 17 and 20, in township nine north, range nine east. There is nothing like accuracy.

The worst of the grip in New York appears to be over, but it was a pretty serious epidemic while it lasted, 557 deaths being attributed to the disease and its combinations between March 25 and May 1. Of this uumber the significant estimate is made that 80 per cent. occurred in the tenement house districts of the city.

The highest elevated road in the world is about to be built at Naples. It is intended to connect the central part of Naples with the Corso Vittorio Emanuele. It will be suspended from towers 100 metres high, in which will be elevators to hoist passengers to the stations. The road will be operated by electricity, and the cost is estimated at $1,900,000.

Osman Pasha, the hero of Plevna, is now reaping the rich reward of his military career. He has been appointed sealer in the kitchen of his unspeakable majesty, the sultan. His business is to seal all the dishes as soon as they are prepared, as a security against poison. The seals are broken in the sultan's presence. Warriors who serve the Turk can always depend on a warm berth.

"The English-speaking world," says the London Spectator, "will never read the story of the rebellion without a thrill of pride and exultation." It may be remembered, incidentally, that at the time of the rebellion that portion of the English-speaking world the boundaries of which are coincident with those of the British islet was feeling a thrill of exultation from an entirely different motive. England has changed since the days when she broke neutral faith to lend aid to an incipient revolt.

The Californians are not at all satisfied with the recent bulletin on truck farming. They say that it contains as many flagrant errors in regard to California as the one issued some time ago concerning viticulture in California. The fact is that statistics are very hard to collect on the Pacific coast, owing to the vast area that it is necessary to cover. One of the census experts declares that there are only 110 acres of asparagus in the whole state, but this would scarcely suffice for the quantity of that product which is sent to the eastern states.

DIGEST OF THE NEWS

Interesting Digest of the Happenings of the Past Week Culled From the Associated Press.

Washington, Criminal, Foreign, Personal, Casualty, and Other Important News.

AROUND WASHINGTON.

It is said at the state department that there has been no suggestion of arbitration of the difficulties between Italy and the United States growing out of the New Orleans tragedy, as was reported in a special dispatch from Rome.

The supreme court has affirmed the judgment of the supreme conrt of Pennsylvania in the case of the Pullman Palace Car company against the state. The court holds that the law taxing the company on a basis proportionate to the total number of miles of railroad within the state over which the company's cars run compared with the total number of miles of railroad in the United States over which the cars run, is constitutional.

PERSONAL.

It is announced that the pope will hold the next consistory June 1.

William Boyle Barbour, Liberal member of parliament for Paisley, Scotland, is dead.

Albert G. Porter, the United States minister to Italy is preparing to spend the summer in the highlands near Roca de Papa. He has no idea of leaving Italy.

There are now seventy members of the British house of commons suffering from influenza. T. P. O'Connor is among the latest members to suffer from that disease.

Mrs. Batcheller, the wife of the United States minister to Portugal was seriously injured in a carriage accident, and now lies in a critical condition. Miss Batcheller was also hurt, but she is not severely injured.

W. F. Dillon, prominently connected with the wholesale trade of Wheeling, W. Va., and a member of the Vance Shoe company, has mysteriously disappeared, and foul play is suspected. He has a large sum of money with him.

The Atlanta Journal publishes a letter from Gen. Palmer, of Illinois, in which he states emphatically that he is not a candidate for president, and that a political dissertation from him will be very much like an impertinence. Gen. Palmer says: "'Speech is silver, but silence is golden,' and, though I favor the coinage of white metal, I have a last preference for the yellow."

CASUALTIES.

Nine buildings in the heart of the business part of Hardy, Neb., were destroyed by fire. Loss, $50,000; insurance, one-half.

A report has reached Tacoma that the party of colonists on the steamer Lucy Lowe, reported wrecked on the straits of Juan De Fuca, arrived at their destination safely after many hardships.

The grease-soaked building fronting a block long on the East river at Forty-fifth street, New York, was damaged, with its contents, $150,000. The Butcher's Hide and melting association occupied it.

Two warehouses, one owned by Thompson Brothers, and one owned by J. B. Powers & Co., were consumed by fire at Salem, N. D., About 3,700 bushels of grain were burned. The origin of the fire is unknown.

A collision occurred during a dense fog between the British steamer Mentana and the German steamer Friedrich Krupp eighteen miles off Quesand islands. The Mentana was so badly damaged that she sank. No lives were lost.

CRIMINAL

At Logansport, Ind., Martin Griner killed Anna Keyster, his mistress, and afterward committed suicide.

In a fight near Perryville, W. Va., Lewis Hall, Jr., Hiram Steel and his son Samuel were killed and Lewis Hall, Sr., was injured, but escaped to the mountains.

The jury in New York in the Carrie Brown inquest has found that she came to her death by strangulation at the hands of Ameer Ben Ali, alias "Frenchy No. 1."

The New York grand jury has filed an indictment against Carl W Harris, the young medical student, for murder in the first degree. They charge Harris with murdering his wife, Helen Mary Nelson Potts, by giving her morphine.

Mrs. Joseph Neville was found dead in her home in Philadelphia. The floor and walls of the room were spattered with blood, and the woman had apparently been clubbed to death after a hard struggle. Her husband has been arrested

Asbury Green, (colored) convicted of having assaulted Mrs Howard Tolson, of Kent Island, Md, was sentenced to 21 years imprisonment. At midnight a mob of citizens attacked the jail, took Green out and hung him.

Joseph H. Elwell, Republican candidate for county attorney of Rock county, Neb., and a prominent politician, was arrested at Newport, Neb., on the charge of making counterfeit money. United States marshals watched Elwell in the process of moulding silver dollars and pounced upon him. The authorities have been at work on this case for the past six months.

John Conti, on trail at Chicago for the murder of a fellow Italian, Nicholai Senni, whose corpse, bearing over thirty wounds from a stiletto, was found in Jackson Park, was found guilty and given a penalty of imprisonment for life. The evidence was wholly circumstantial. After the crime Conti acted as a detective, and attempted to fasten the crime on a neighbor named Vallone.

A Detroit evening paper has a sensational story from Lansing of alleged wholesale bribery by the Michigan Bell Telephone company of the state legislators. Several bills favoring the reduction of telephone rentals has been introduced in the senate this session. An official of the telephone company is said to have 'fixed' these bills by a distribution of valuable Bell telephone stock. The matter will be investigated.

FOREIGN.

Michael Davitt, accompanied by his family, sailed from Liverpool for Quebec, en route for San Francisco.

The French senate has approved of the report made to it by the committee on the Newfoundland arbitration convention.

Cipher telegrams received in Madrid from Lisbon contain the information that a widespread panic prevails at present throughout Portugal.

The census in France shows an increase in population of 103,000 yearly, as compared with an incaease of 435,000 yearly in Germany.

M. Rocheforte has blamed M. Isaacs, subpresident of Avensnes, for ordering the troops to fire on the rioters at Fournies. The result will be a duel between M. Isaacs and M. Rocheforte.

Signor Quintieri has given notice in the Italian chamber of deputies of an interpellation regarding Premier Rudini's intentions in view of Mr. Blaine's latest communication on the New Orleans affair.

The Rome correspondent of the Standard says he has official authority to deny the statement that Italy has at present any intention to appeal to the powers for judgement on the New Orleans affair.

Hon. Clifford Sefton, member of the legislature for North Brandon, has been sworn in attorney general of Manitoba, vice Joseph Martin, resigned. The election will probably take place next month.

Mr. Gladstone writes that he is not prepared to say what steps should be taken in the matter of the American copyright act; but, whether in relation to the interests of authorship, or the nation's interests, he regards the act as highly unsatisfactory.

T. P. O'Connor, M. P., started a paper at London called the Sunday Sun. It has begun fairly as to sales, is well filled with advertisements, and devotes a column to an explanation of its attitude toward Parnell, whose shadow, it says blights parliament.

The Siecle says that in spite of the rupture of negotiations between President Balmaceda and the congressional party of Chili, France, the United States and Brazil intend to fulfil the task of arbitrating the matters in dispute between the two contending factions. The Siecle adds that this task will be undertaken with every prospect of success.

The Justicia, the Republican organ published telegrams from Portugal which state that King Charles has called a meeting of the council of ministers in order to confer with the council upon the financial and political situation. The Justicia adds that the king of Portugal is disposed to abdicate his throne should the ministers come to the conclusion that such a step is neccessary.

An anti-European riot has taken place at Yoo Hoo. The natives attacked and burned the Catholic mission and a number of European dwelling houses. The Europeans have taken refuge upon the hulks anchored in the river. Her majesty's ship Inconstant has been ordered to proceed immediately to the scene of the riot and protect the lives and property of the European residents.

RAILROADS.

The Canadian Pacific despatch and the Canada Atlantic, in connection with the Soo, will advance rates from Boston May 15 to the basis of $1.17 first class.

Judge Caldwell in the United States circuit court at Omaha overruled the petition of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy to have the case of Thomas J. Lowry against the company remanded to the state court for trial. Lowry is a grain man at Lincoln, Neb., and is suing the road on the ground of discrimination in rates.

SPORTING TRIFLES

A match has been fixed between McLean and Stansbury, the oarsmen, for the championship of Australia and £200 a side, the contest to take place on the Faramatta river on July 7.

Jimmy Dime of Amsterdam, N. Y., and Jimmy Carroll of Buffalo fought near Amsterdam. Dime had everything his own way and knocked Carroll out in the third round.

James Lappan of Pittsburg has been elected president and James Kenney of St. Paul vice president of the American Boilermakers' association at St. Louis. The next convention will be held in Buffalo in June, 1892.

The annual tournament of the Ohio Trap Shooters' league began at Findlay. The shooting will last for three days, and on the last day a contest will take place for the championship of Ohio and the L. G. Smith $500 cup, now held by G. W. Osborn of Toledo.

A dispatch from London says that Bill Baxter, who was recently defeated by Bill Reader for £200 by a blow in the stomach just as he had the battle won, has issued a challenge to fight any man in England or America at eight stone six pounds for £200 to £500 a side

LABOR CIRCLES

Four hundred miners will resume work at Coshocton, Ohio, the strike having been declared off.

The lumber dealers of New York have declared a lock-out, and the men thus thrown out of work number about 16,000.

The Milwaukee carpenters' strike, which was supposed was in a fair way of settlement, reached a crisis, when the contracting carpenters' association decided to give no further employment to union men. The latter number about 2,000. They are all practically locked out. It is no longer a question of wages, but a fight against the unions.

Bessemer was the scene of exciting times the other day John Skelly was moving from his house there to Painter's, where he intended to go to work. He claims to have been attacked by James McBride and Jerry Ridenour, two labor leaders, and assaulted. Skelly swore out warrants for their arrest, charging assault and battery, threats, intimidation, etc. They will be arrested. Company C at Uniontown received orders to disband. There is an indication the strikers are rallying, and time alone will solve the strike.

IN GENERAL.

For the first 10 months of the crop year of 1890-91 1,058,000 barrels of flour were exported through the port of San Francisco

The National dairymen's protective association has raised $10,000 to wage a fight against oleomargarine.

Breadstuff exports from the United States during April past aggregated in value $12,543,712 in April, 1890.

A jury in the Ohio superior court gave a verdict allowing $5,000 damages against the Cincinnati inclined plane railway for causing the death of Mrs. Mary L. T. Ives in the incline horror of 1884.

The supreme lodge, Knights of Honor, met at New Orleans. The reports of the officers showed that there are 2,573 working lodges with a membership of 135,000 Knights of Honor in good standing.

It is said that the Washburn and Moon company has discovered a process whereby steel wire can be made that will stand a strain and tension equal to copper wire. The new steel wire can be manufactured cheaper than copper wire.

The trial of the case of Sarah H. Branagh against William P. Smith, involving the claims of the alleged Irish heirs of the late A. T. Stewart, has begun. Gen. Butler and William Secor appeared for the plaintiffs and Ellihu Root and Joseph H. Choate represented the Stewart estate.

Samuel Wilmoth, the old Paris distiller who mysteriously disappeared from Lexington, returned home. His mind is entirely gone, and he is a pitible object. He can give no account of his wanderings. Some one had stolen his watch, money and papers.

The body of a man whose name is not definitely known was found at Pier 6, North river, New York. He had in his clothing 30 cents and the business card of Sawyer, Rockwell & Co. of Milwaukee, dealers in window-blinds and sashes. He also had a memorandum book, in which was written "Gotthielpe Frederich Kovening Pin now near Witzlitz, Hinterpomlern, Germany.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

Lieut. C. A. Vanduzee mustered in the Luverne guards as Company H, Third regiment.

A 10-year-old daughter of Fred Mesch narrowly escaped burning to death by her clothes catching fire, but timely assistance saved her life.

A man named Anderson was fatally injured at the mill of the Mille Lacs lumber company, Milaca. One arm was torn from the body. He died.

The store of Hugh Kelly of Hokah, was burglarized, and about $50 worth of cigars and other goods were taken. No clue to the thief.

Jim Simons, a farm hand, was thrown from a wagon at Pipestone, and instantly killed his neck being broken. He was unmarried.

Peterickey, alias Crazy Pete, the man who committed the burglaries at Northfield some days ago, was caught in the woods, and is lodged in jail.

Lyon county held an election to vote on building a court house. Fifteen precincts of twenty-three assure about 250 majority in favor of the building. There was great jubilation at Marshall.

At the state land sale at Little Falls Auditor Beirman sold fifty-five tracts of land, aggregating 1,760 acres. Most of these sales were made to A. E. Johnson & Co. There was a large attendance.

Diedrich Wichman Sr., one of the oldest settlers in Renville county, having settled here in 1860, and escaped with his family in the Indian outbreak of 1862, is dead, aged sixty-nine.

A new state bank will soon be started in Kenyon with a capital of $100,000. The organizers are B. H. Kelsey, formerly of St. Paul; Hon. A. Finseth, and other prominent men of Kenyon.

The village of Wasioja lost one of its good houses by fire. It had just been sold to A. A. Mason and Mr. Mason had moved part of his goods into it and left them there for the night.

The creamery business in Freeborn county is becoming something enormous, there being fully a dozen of them now in running order, and more are being put in shape.

The new board of education at Red Wing has been organized as follows; President, E. H. Blodgett; vice president, H. S. Rich; secretary, A. J. Meacham; treasurer, A. H. Boxrud, A. W. Rankin has been re-elected superintendent.

William Powell of Ceresco, Blue Earth county, committed suicide at his home. The deed was done with a revolver that he had borrowed from a neighbor to kill a dog. The deceased was an old and respected resident of this county.

S. S. Hookland, living north of Mabel, is not expected to live, having meet with an accident on his way home from town recently. He was found lying in the road unconscious, and his team entangled in the fence.

Lewis Scott, a member of Company F, Eighth Minnesota, dropped dead while attending to his duties as janitor of the Episcopal church at Little Falls, aged sixty-two years. His death was caused by a wound received from a shell.

At the Alliance county convention at Albert Lea, H. G. Day, editor of the Standard, and G. H. Prescott were elected delegates to the Cincinnati conference, and Hon. Charles G. Johnsrud and James Lonergan were chosen alternates.

The grand jury at Fergus Falls indicted Albert Goheen for murder in the first degree on the charge of shooting Rosa Bray. He was arraigned and pleaded not guilty, and his trial was set. Indictments were also found against C. Tagg for illegal voting and C. Peterson for forgery.

It is now definitely settled that the Christian church will establish a college at Duluth. Rev. L. Lane, corresponding secretary of the state mission board, and W. U. Smith, of St. Paul, who have been in the city several days perfecting arrangements, confirm the news.

By subscription about fifty citizens of Winona have raised a $10,000 bonus for Schroth & Ahrens, whose planing mill, sash, door and blind factory and lumber yards were devastated by fire. The bonus is on condition that the firm rebuild in Winona, and it is most probable that they will.

The Olmsted County Breeders' association perfected its organization by the election of the following officers. President, Burt W. Eaton; first vicepresident, M. Olin; second vice president, C. A. Cornforth; secretary, John M. Rowley; treasurer, W. H. Knapp, The association has a vigorous beginning, with a membership of about fifty.

A section man on the Omaha was instantly killed near Oakdale by an incoming train from St. Paul. The remains were brought to Stillwater. The outgoing train whistled, and the man stepped off the track and directly in front of another train. His head was smashed. He is thought to have been an Irishman, about 30 years old.

The grand jury in the United States district court, now in session in Duluth, has been discharged after having brought in six indictments, one for murder and five for selling whisky to the Indians. All but one of the alleged whisky sellers pleaded guilty, and were sentenced to four months imprisonment and to pay a fine of $10 each.

NORTH DAKOTA.

Miss Maggie Payne, a bright young lady aged 15, died at Grand Forks after an illness of two weeks, of Typhoid fever.

A tailor named Davis, connected with the Eighth cavalry at Fort Yates, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor after a protracted spree.

Rev. George E. Gesowe, ex-superintendent of the Fort Stephenson agency, is being examined before the United States commissioners on charges of misappropriating funds and the theft of goods.

The G. A. R. of Grand Forks will extend an invitation to Rev. Father Conaty to deliver the Memorial day sermon. Selection of an orator will be made by the committee on arrangements.

The advance in prices of cattle has caused hundreds of stock and beef cattle to be shipped to market during the past two weeks, many of them going to the ranges of Nebraska.

The notorious A. A. Paine, who received a draft of $1,000 from the Chicago relief committee for distribution among the needy around Ashley, was arrested on a charge of embezzlement on a warrant sworn out by the chairman of the board of county commissioners.

Receiver Tyler, of the Fargo Argus Printing company, filed his first report. He shows assets, $90,880,83; liabilities; $69,377.62, while the net earnings for the month he has been in charge were $633.93. All parties interested were in court and expressed themselves as satisfied with the report.

John Arnold, an employe of Hugh Frazier, Grand Forks, skipped, taking Mrs. Frazier's pocket book containing $210. He was seen by Sheriff Fadden on the train going to Fargo, from which he escaped through the closet window of the coach while the train was in motion leaving behind a pair of shoes and a hat. Sheriff Fadden is searching for him.

The bitter warfare has for a long time been waged between the editors of the Washburn papers has culminated in a libel suit. The Leader charged J. E. Britton, editor of the Mail, with committing the crime of arson and other offenses while he was a clerk of the Berthold Indian agency, and on this account Britton brought an action against his rival. Several prominent politicians of the state are mixed up in the fight.

Edward Rooney, one of the prominent citizens of Michigan City started for Manitoba, taking with him eighty head of cattle, nine horses, farm machinery and household furniture, also his wife and six children, leaving nothing except $3,000 or $4,000 worth of notes secured on said stock and his hotel in this city. He is seventy-two hours ahead of the authorities, who are now after him. He got the start of his creditors by saying that he was going out to his farm to put in a large crop.

The Northwestern live stock company, which was organized at Bismarck, has made its first purchase of sheep. It has secured a well graded lot of 8,000 in Oregon, all of which will be placed with farmers in this locality. Sheep are in good demand at $4 per head and upward, there being an advance of 25 per cent within the year. Farmers experienced difficulty in procuring well bred males, and Eastern breeders can obtain good prices for choice stock. The cattle business has recovered from the depression and is again very active.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

The Sisseton tract is to be opened to settlement July 1.

The flow of water and pressure of Springfield's artesian spouter grows greater.

A new brick school building at Chamberlain is nearly, completed at a cost of $15,000.

South Dakota has sowed an acreage of one-third more wheat this season than ever before.

The Harney City group of tin claims was sold to Akron, Ohio, capitalists. Consideration, $50,000.

A contest case is before the Pierre land office in which a young lady jumped a man's claim.

Cattle men in the vicinity of Pierre report their stock in finer condition than ever before.

Parker Baptists have a new pastor, but he can't find a house to live in, and is compelled to "board around."

Iowa parties have bought all the surplus hay product in the vicinity of Brookings and are holding it and shipping it to Iowa, leaving many dollars in the pockets of the farmers.

Madison merchants are discussing the advisability of closing their places of business at 6 o'clock p. m., except two evenings in the week, perhaps Tuesday and Saturday evenings.

Prof. Culver will leave vermillion for a geological survey of the artesian basin of Dakota and Montana. He will be engaged in this work during the greater part of the summer.

The circuit court convened at Sturgis. Judge Thomas charged the grand jury very pointedly upon the enforcement of the prohibition law, called particular attention to killing of the Indian "Few Tails," urging a close investigation.

Peter Wall, charged by the coroner's jury with infanticide, was examined before a justice of the peace at Parker and bound over to the district court. He has a wife and family in North Dakota. A young girl, the mother of the child appeared against him. They are all Russians.

A good flow was struck in the Chamberlain artesian well at a depth at a trifle under 800 feet. A test showed a force of about sixty pounds to the square inch without the water being completely shut off in an inch pipe. The work is being continued, and it is believed a flow of unusual power will be secured.

WISCONSIN.

A St. Paul & Duluth passenger train collided with a freight train in the yards at West Superior, the cars and engine being badly wrecked. There was no loss of life.

Miss Bell Schneider, who has been delivery clerk in the postoffice, Chippewa Falls, for four years, has accepted the position of registration clerk in the office of the secretary of state.

Cyrus Gillette, foreman in the La Crosse Morning Chronicle composing room, has received intelligence from a solicitor in New York that by the death of an uncle he had fallen heir to $2,000,000.

James Wood, an aged pioneer resident of Durand has died. He was past ninety Warren Wood of Warren, Minn., and other members of the family were here to aid in the last sad rites. His aged wife still survives.

Enoch Gleason, who came to Marquette county, in 1848 from New York, and was one month over eighty-nine years of age, died. His wife, aged eighty-seven, two sons and two daughters survive him.

In a shooting affray at Chippewa Falls A. B. McDonnell, president of the Lumberman's National bank, shot Charles Bergeron in the shoulder while the latter was trying to take a revolver from him. Bergeron's wound is not dangerous.

August Klingbell at Fall Creek was thrown from a sulky by a runaway horse. Klingbell got up, said laughingly that he was all right, walked a short distance, sat down on a doorstep and fell backward dead. It is supposed that heart disease caused his death. He leaves a wife and five children.

Andrew Norton was jailed at Eau Claire in default of $500 bonds after pleading not guilty to the charge of bigamy. He left a wife and child here two years ago, and is said to have since acquired another wife and child, who are at Baker. He was arrested at Downsville, Dunn county.

Ex-County Treasurer Sever Serley of Chippewa Falls pleaded guilty to embezzling $20,000 of the county's funds. Serley has been in jail for over five months, and stoutly maintained his innocence until his trial was begun. Judge Marshall has sentenced him to four years at Waupun.

The house of S. W. Matteson, at Pleasant Valley caught fire and burned to the ground. His son-in-law lived with him, and they lost most of the bedding and all of their best clothes. No insurance on house or contents. The house was an old landmark, built about thirty-five years ago.

Fire destroyed the oil house and blacksmith shop at the Island mill, La Crosse. The wind was favorable or the entire plant, one of the finest in this section, would probably have been swept away. Fire at Bangor destroyed a barn and some small buildings. Three houses were on fire at once, but the citizens saved them.

IOWA.

Columbus Junction is to have a normal college.

There were thirty-six deaths in Des Moines during April.

Dr. R. M. Strong, an old pioneer of Winneshick county, died at his home in Hesper, aged over seventy.

Harman Rust, a wealthy farmer living seven miles north of Ackley, was killed by lightning while engaged in planting corn.

The next state convention of the Roman Catholic Mutual Protective association of Iowa will be held at Carroll.

A mad steer caused considerable excitement on the streets of Dunlap. Several ladies had narrow escapes from the infuriated brute, but none were injured.

J. K. Cumberland and wife, on the charge of murdering the Robertsons at Harlan, have been held without bonds for trial at the September term of court.

The Epworth league convention of the district opened at Mt. Vernon with a large number of delegates in attendance. The meeting lasted two days.

A Dubuque girl was arrested and fined in police court because she dared to defend her reputation in a Sullivanistic manner. Another girl called her a "chippie" and she slapped her "real hard."

W. E. Bell, organizer of the Farmers Alliance for the Eighth congressional district, has issued a call for a convention to be held at Marion, May 27, for the purpose of forming a district organization.

The jury in the case of L. C. Purdy, the American Express agent Albia, who was accused of embezzling the funds of the company under the pretense of having been robbed last Christmas by three masked men, after two days' deliberation, failed to agree. The case will be retried in September.

Thomas Saunders, a farmer living twelve miles south of Le Mars, came to town and shot his mother-in-law, Mary A. Ledster, and then shot himself through the head. The woman will recover. Saunders had quarreled with his wife, and blamed the mother-in-law for the domestic trouble. The coroner's jury declared Saunders insane.

Gerhard Krack's grain warehouse at Davenport, has been closed by voluntary assignment, and his homestead has been turned over to his indorsers. He has been speculating heavily in barley, it is said, dealing mostly with St. Louis houses. Krack has lost large sums, but pending an investigation, the amount is unknown.

A Kossuth county young lady was surprised at seeing in the papers that a license had been issued to her and a young man acquaintance. The fellow had never consulted her about the matter, and it is presumed that he supposed that was the proper procedure. The young lady's friends are quite indignant, and the marriage will not come off.

A freight train on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road was derailed and the engine and six cars were hurled into the river, six miles from Dubuque. James Richmond, the engineer, was carried down with his engine and his body lies beneath it. Fireman Newell and the brakeman jumped and, though badly injured, will recover.

Too Many Bears.

A young huntsman of Helena, Montana, was following the upper course of the Milk River, and came suddenly face to face with a bear. He brought his rifle to his shoulder, took careful aim, and shot the bear dead. The next moment a second bear appeared from a rocky den. The young hunter again made a successful shot. To his surprise a third bear came out of the den. He killed this one also, and before he had time to remove from the spot, bruin number four appeared. It was exciting sport to be sure, but there were more bears than he cared to see at one time. However, he made a good shot, and bruin tumbled over making four dead bears.

While the huntsman stood watching his game, a fifth bear, larger than any of the previous ones, came out of the den and rushed forward. The young man fired, but missed; and before he could reload, the infuriated beast was upon him! One blow of the huge paw sent the gun flying from his grasp, but he quickly drew his hunting-knife, and wouned bruin in the neck. In doing this he received a severe squeeze from the brute, and a fearful bite on the shoulder. Then he lost consciousness,

When he recovered his senses, his horse was between him and the bear. The horse was kicking viciously, and bruin was making but feeble resistance, and soon lumbered off into the brush, The hunter was badly shaken up, and the wound in his shoulder was exceedingly painful. With difficulty he mounted his horse, which was quite unhurt, and rode to a place of shelter a few miles further on, where his injuries received attention and his game was secured.—Youth's Companion.

His One Virtue.

Widow: "Have you any particular virtue, Mr. Kute, that might make me feel inclined to trust my daughter to you for life?"

Comic Paragraphist: "Yes, my dear madam, I have. I've never made a joke about a mother-in-law in my life!"

Widow: "Take her! She's yours!"

ON ANOTHER CHASE.

The Cruiser Charleston Again Racing Over the Ocean in Search of the Itata.

By Swift Sailing and Good Luck There Is Some Prospect of a Capture.

WASHINGTON, May 20.—The navy department to-day received a dispatch that the Charleston sailed southward from Acapulco last evening, leaving the Esmeralda in port.

There was no word of the Itata. The presumption is that the Charleston commander was satisfied that the Itata had passed Acapulco either before his arrival there, or while he lay in port, and that he has resumed the long chase. It is estimated that the Itata has been stealing along at about seven knots, and as she was ten days out last Friday night, she should at that time have been just at Acapulco, where it is reported from that place that she met the Esmeralda.

She is a much smaller vessel than the Esmeralda and burns much less coal. It is regarded as within the probabilities that the latter vessel might have supplied her with this necessary article, which would account for the strait the war ship is now in respecting a further supply of coal.

If it be true that the Itata was off Acapulco Friday night, she had two full days' start of the Charleston when the latter started again in pursuit last night. This is about the same lead that she had when she started from San Francisco, so that it does not appear that the case is any nearer a conclusion. But if the two vessels now follow the same course, the Charleston, steaming at fourteen knots, should come up with the Itata by to-morrow night. This event, of course, is based upon the assumption, which is not founded upon a strong probability, that the two vessels are steering exactly the same course.

If the Charleston passes the Itata, the next port which they are likely to be heard from is Panama, about 1,200 miles from Acapulco, or Payta, Peru, still further down the coast. As it is, the vessels have probably covered less than half the distance to Iquique, the nearest Chilian port.

FORCED TO APOLOGIZE.

The Uncomfortable Position in Which the Insurgent Vessel Was Placed.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 20.—A copy of the Chilian Times, which reached here by the steamer San Blas, announces that by special agreement with Germany, Great Britain is taking German interests in Chili under her protection until the arrival of three German warships, which are now en route.

The Times says the Warspite forced an apology out of the insurgent man-of-war Bianco Encalado just before the latter was sunk by the torpedo boats. The Blanco was engaged in the blockading of Iquique, when she, with other vessels of the blockading fleet, ran out of coal. The English and German merchantmen were lying side by side, both coal laden. The rebel fleet took hold of them on the pretense that they were in range in the event of firing, and towed them out to sea, despite the protests of the captains. Out of range of the fort's guns the insurgent made a forced purchase of such coal as they needed.

They voluntarily paid an extravagant price for it, but nevertheless the captains of the vessels reported the matter to the British admiral, Hotham, who gave the Blanco the option of apologizing or fighting inside of twenty-four hours. It was then 11:30 a. m. Precisely at noon the Blanco ran up the British and German flags above the rebel standard and fired a royal salute.

The coal would have been replaced and the ships towed back to their former anchorange but for the fact that most of the coal had been burned and the two merchant ships had no further business at Iquique.

KILLED BY LOCUSTS.

Terrible Death of a Prominent French Naturalist.

ALGIERS, May 20—The French savant, M. Kunckel Herculais, the president of the ethnological society, who was employed on the government mission of investigating the locust plague in this province, has met a horrible death.

While examining a deposit of locusts' eggs at the village of Sidieral, he was overcome with fatigue and the heat and fell asleep on the ground. While sleeping he was attacked by a swarm of locusts.

On awakening he struggled desperately to escape from the living flood. He set fire to the insect-laden bushes near him, but all his efforts proved ineffectual, and when finally the locusts left the spot his corpse was found.

CLUBBED TO DEATH.

A Minneapolis Woman Murdered in Chicago.

CHICAGO, May 20.—Alice Martin, twenty-eight years old, was found murdered in her apartments early this morning. She had been clubbed to death. J. H. Painter, who lived with the woman, was locked up on suspicion of being the murderer. Painter says that he went to the theater last night and did not return home till after 12 o'clock. He says he found the Martin woman lying dead on the floor. She was lying in a pool of blood. One side of her face was badly crushed, and her head was cut in several places. Tenants in the same house say that they heard the woman and some man quarrel during the early part of the evening. The murdered woman's parents live at Minneapolis.

KEPT VERY QUIET.

A Railroad Accident in Which a Number of Lives Were Lost.

KANSAS CITY, May 20.—Mrs. A. A. Center of Pottsdam, N. Y., who has been visiting at the home of W. W. Morgan, says that a bridge on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad at Albuquerque fell last Friday, carrying with it a passenger train that had been two hours in advance of the train by which she was traveling. The latter train was flagged and the passengers were obliged to cross the cut which the bridge spanned and meet a train on the other side. Mrs. Center says that it was reported that twelve or fourteen people were killed. No telegraphic report of such a wreck has been received.

Not Looking for Office.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, May 20. —Ex-Gov. A. R. McGill is expected to arrive in Washington in a few days. He is a member of the board to visit the West Point military academy, who are ordered to report at the academy on June 1. The governor's arrival here will be the signal for a number of reports that he is after some office or desires to take a hand in Minnesota patronage. Capt. J. K. Moore, now appointment clerk in the treasury department, who was McGill's private secretary, says there is no truth in the report whatever that McGill had any desire to be postmaster at St. Paul.

THIRD PARTY MOVE.

Delegates Assembling at Cincinnati for the National Union Conference to Begin To-Day.

CINCINNATI, May 20.—The three or four hundred delegates and others in attendance upon the National Union conference, which begins its sessions in this city to-morrow, were reinforced this morning by the arrival of a special train bearing ten car loads of citizens from Kansas and other Western points, and it is estimated that there are now here nearly 1,300 people representing at least two-thirds of the states of the Union.

This morning's train brought Ignatius Donnelly of Minnesota, Norton, of the Chicago Sentinel; Elder, speaker of the Kansas house of representatives; Congressman-elect McKeighan of Nebraska, Robb of Iowa, Wood of Kansas, Snyder of Indiana, Powderly, Hayes and Devlin of Detroit.

Most of the organizations expected are well represented and, there does not seem to be any apprehension on the part of those present that anything will occur to mar the harmony essential to a perfect understanding among so many different organizations. It is claimed by the leaders that the representatives of these bodies have come here in a spirit of concession, and that they have not brought any "bobbies" with them; and such, so far as indications go, appear to be the case.

There promises to be a breeze over the delegation from Minnesota, headed by Ignatius Donnelly. Miss McDonald and several others will endeavor to secure recognition by the conference, but Donnelly and his followers do not appear to be worried about the situation, and claim that the opposition comes from persons hostile to the movement, who are acting under orders from

THE "WHEAT RING" OF MINNESOTA.

There is considerable comment on the reported opposition of Senator Peffer to the "third party" movement, and it is openly stated by Capt. Powers and others that it would be better for Mr. Peffer and other gentlemen holding official positions to listen to the voice of the people than to try to dictate the course to be pursued by the conference in regard to the formation of a third party.

There is, however, a division of sentiment on the third party question, but the drift seems to be favorable to such action as will insure the nomination of a national ticket in 1892. This conference will not undertake to make any nomination, but an effort will be made to get things into such shape that it will be an easy matter to take action in that regard next year. It is denied that the South is so strongly opposed to a third party as has been represented.

FROM THEIR FRIENDS.

An Array of Presents Received by President and Mrs. Harrison.

WASHINGTON, May 20.—On Saturday, when Mrs. Harrison had her trunks unpacked, all the souvenirs of her journey were brought to light—she has them all arranged on the tables upstairs in the corridor, and they make a glittering array of precious metals.

The presents made to the president are also among the display, and between them all the number must certainly reach 400. On one long table are arranged all the gold and silver souvenirs.

In Utah the president was given the freedom of the state in the presentation of a silver map of the state nearly a foot square. In San Francisco the invitation to the Palace hotel banquet was on a thick gold card; the menu card was another gold plate, and the freedom of the city was on a superbly wrought square of gold. From the launching of the Monterey Mrs. Harrison has several elegant mementoes. One is a purple velvet sash, another is a large silver ladle with a picture of the ship in the bowl, and the third a hammer made from one of the first rivets placed in the ship.

Mrs. Harrison also has a spoon to show for nearly every town and city she visited in the silver states. From different cities on the coast she has elegant gold and silver knives and spoons made in odd and attractive shapes. A miner's lamp of silver was a present in another place, and little dishes of silver filagree work a reminder of another.

GOOD NEWS.

The Tide of Emigration to America Checked by the Italian Government.

WASHINGTON, May 20.—That the Italian government is endeavoring to check the tide of emigration to the United States is shown by the issuance of a circular by the Italian minister of the interior department prefects of the kingdom for the restriction of such immigration so far as minors are concerned.

A copy of this circular received at the treasury department shows that minors will not be allowed to leave the kingdom when not accompanied by relatives or guardians, except on production of proper shipping articles, and such documents will be required also in case the minor is accompanied by a relative or guardian who can neither read nor write. Minors eighteen years of age will not be allowed to emigrate, except on specific authority by the minister of war.

Corte, Italian consul at New Orleans, has arrived here, but declines to talk, pleading the fatigue of his trip. He will call on the marquis Imperiali during the day. The department of state has not yet received a request from Gov. Nichols to recall Consul Corte's exequatur, but there is little likelihood that he will ever again represent his country in the United States.

WILL NOT RESIGN.

Commissioner Raum Sets at Rest All Rumors to the Contrary.

WASHINGTON, May 20.—In an interview to-night, Gen. Raum, commissioner of pensions, stated emphatically that he did not intend to resign.

He said that his relations with Presiden Harrison and Secretary Noble were entirely pleasant, and there was no quarrel between the secretary and himself.

The commissioner then said that he wished "the public to understand that there is a coterie of men in Washington, a few of whom are in the pension office, who have formed a conspiracy to break down his character as a public officer and as a private citizen, and to bring the pension office into public disrepute." He added: "I am not to be driven from the pension office by these men. I have devoted my best thought and energy to its organization, and the bureau is at the present time one of the most efficient working organizations of the government."

Quay on Deck Again.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, May 20. —Matt Quay and Tim Byrnes met here last night. This conference, however, was of but so much importance as the conference between the president and Senator Quay to-day. Quay has a number of small jobs to fix up with the president, and notwithstanding the fact that he has been turned down in regard to several appointments in Pennsylvania, he has never exhibited any soreness and is always ready to reach out and get what will be allowed him. It is given out that even if Byrnes does represent the league Quay is of more importance at the White House than the Minnesota man.

A SOAP BUBBLE BURST.

TRICK OF A PROTECTIONIST PAPER EXPOSED.

The Chicago High Tariff Organ Tries to Prove the Tariff Is Not a Tax—Pears' Soap Sold as an Advertisement—A Liberal Offer Not Accepted—A Tariff Editor in a Hole.

The protectionist organs are hard pressed to prove that the tariff is not a tax. One would suppose that the fall of two cents a pound on sugar the very day when the duty was removed would silence them forever. But the old song still goes on, "The tariff is not a tax."

These organs even try to get what they call proofs that the consumer does not pay the tariff tax. The proofs they print are extremely ridiculous, and they are often tripped up on the spot. The Chicago *Inter Ocean* has recently suffered this fate.

Everybody knows that large retail dry-goods stores often sell some article far below cost in order to advertise their business and attract custom. The tariff editor of the *Inter Ocean* not long ago found some merchant doing this with Pears' soap, and instantly he uncorked his ink-bottle and wrote a paragraph to show how the foreigner pays the tax. This paragraph made a choice pin-hook bait with which to delude the ignorant, and it was extensively copied into the protection organs of the country.

In the meantime this morsel came to the notice of Messrs. Gaunt & Janvier, of New York, who handle every pound of Pears' soap imported into the United States. At once they sent the following letter to the *Inter Ocean*:

Chicago Inter Ocean, Chicago, Ill.:

DEAR SIRS—Our attention has been called to a cutting from your editorial of March 31, in which you say that "Pears' soap, English made, and sold in England at 12 cents per cake, pays 20 per cent. duty for admission to the American market, and is sold there regularly at 10 cents and occasionally at 5 cents. Hence, 'the tariff duty has not added to the price.'"

So intelligent a paper as yours will surely want to be put right on several misstatements made in the above. The soap is not sold in England at 12 cents a cake, but generally from 7 to 8 cents. The soap does not pay 20 per cent. duty for admission, but 15 cents per pound specific. It is not sold regularly in the American market at 10 cents.

You evidently have assumed that the marked retail price, 6d., is the price at which the unscented soap is sold in London. It is cut there as well as here to near cost price. We sell to jobbers here at precisely the English price plus duty and shipping charges. See price list inclosed.

We have yet to find importers who do not add to their imported goods the actual duty which they pay the United States government, and which, of course, the people have to pay back to the importer.

The net price of the unscented soap in London is about 78 cents United States money; one dozen soap weighs 2¼ pounds, and upon this the United States government assesses 15 cents per pound, or 33¾ cents. This is added to the cost of the soap, and in addition there is also added the cost of the United States consul fees in London, and the cost of clearance from the custom house in landing here. These, together with the freight, make $1.16, at which price we sell to jobbers.

We have known Pears' soap to be sold in Chicago at 2 cents per cake, or 48 cents per dozen, for which the purchaser paid us in New York $1.16 per dozen, he himself paying the freight to Chicago; he therefore sold the goods at much less than half the cost to him, and he seemed to think this was good advertising.

It seems to us that you have taken an unfortunate example to illustrate your argument. The tariff is unquestionably a tax, and is just as surely added to the cost of the goods as the freight is added to the beef in New York when brought from Chicago, or grain from Chicago, or oranges which are brought from California.

You must know that the selling price of an article at a certain point is based, first upon the selling price at the place of production or manufacture, plus transportation and other charges.

People, of course, may sell a certain article for less than cost, but that the great bulk of business is not done in this way goes without saying. We are, gentlemen, respectfully yours, GAUNT & JANVIER.

The *Inter Ocean's* tariff man replied to this letter as follows:

Messrs. Gaunt & Janvier, 365–367 Canal street, New York;

GENTLEMEN—Your favor of date 6th of April has been referred to me. The firm mentioned by the *Inter Ocean* as selling Pears' soap at 5 cents a cake assures me that it did not sell at a loss; that it does not buy from Pears' New York agency; that it purchases surplus lots of all sorts of goods, Pears' soap included, at nominal rates. Tariff *very seldom*, very seldom, indeed, is added to cost. The Welsh tin-plate makers, who have given assurance of their willingness to supply American dealers with plates at old rates under an increased duty, will enlighten you on this point. Respectfully, JOHN W. TINDALL, Tariff Editor.

Mr. Gaunt replied to the above in the following "put-up-or-shut-up" style:

Mr. John W. Tindall, Tariff Editor Chicago *Inter Ocean*, Chicago, Ill.:

DEAR SIR—I am in receipt of your letter addressed to Gaunt & Janvier. In our private letter I called your attention to the fact that the three statements which you made in regard to Pears' soap were not true, and that the inferences you drew are false. In your letter of April 10 you evade the issue, but I assume that you have been imposed upon.

You say that the firm sells Pears' soap at 5 cents per cake, and that it did not sell at a loss.

Now, I will buy twenty-five thousand dollars' ($25,000) worth at 6 cents per cake; this will then afford the firm $5,000 profit.

Further, when this purchase is made, I will give such an order for advertising to the *Inter Ocean* as shall make it worth while to have started the discussion.

If the source of information upon which you make your assertion that the "Tariff very seldom, very seldom, indeed, is added to the cost," be as inaccurate as the source of information about Pears' soap, it is without the pale of discussion, and it is hardly worth while to go to Wales until we have settled the present. Respectfully,

JAMES GAUNT,
Of the firm of Gaunt & Janiver.

No answer has been made to Mr. Gaunt's liberal offer; and it can safely be assumed that the *Inter Ocean* man "feels like a fool." Meantime the country press of the protectionist persuasion go on repeating his fib as a part of protectionist's gospel. A lie travels with "seven-league boots."

The Price of Beef.

The wholesale price of beef in Chicago has advanced about 33⅓ per cent. within the last month. The cause of the advance is said to be the scarcity not only of good cattle but a general scarcity of all grades and the advance in price of corn.

So far as known, not even the blindest protection journal has been so idiotic as to claim that this rise is due to McKinley's doubling the duty. He changed the duty from one cent per pound to two cents. The Treasury reports do not mention any beef among the imports into this country. But they show that last year we exported more than $35,000,000 worth of live cattle and beef.

McKinley's beef duty was only made to fool the farmers.

"Serves Mexico's Interests."

Is not this too bad? A dispatch from the City of Mexico announces that since we have abolished the duty on sugar Mexico has begun to export sugar to this country. "During the present year," the dispatch goes on, "there will be a large increase in area devoted to agriculture, and especially by sugar planters, who are everywhere prosperous. The trade of the country is increasing daily."

Whenever anybody in this country talks about reducing duties, the McKinleyites instantly pop up on all sides and shout that he "serves foreign interests," that he is working against the interests of his native land, and charges are made that he has in his pockets Cobden Club gold. These McKinleyites hunt up all the news they can find and print it in their papers showing how McKinley's high duties on foreign-made goods have closed up factories in Europe and thrown thousands of workmen out of employment. Thereupon they smile very broadly, rub their hands in glee, and exclaim, "Europe's loss is our gain."

But where we remove a duty, as we have just done with the sugar tax, and the removal of it brings renewed prosperity to other nations, must it not inevitably follow, upon the protectionists' argument, that we have done a very bad day's work for our own country? If "Europe's loss is our gain," it must be true that Mexico's gain is our loss. But are our people suffering a loss? On the contrary, they are buying their sugar two cents per pound cheaper than before the removal of the duty. Who concerns himself that Mexico is helped? Let Mexico enjoy to the full every advantage that our vast free-sugar market gives it; no man except a protectionist, not even the veriest ignoramus in the world, could suppose that we have given Mexico that advantage at our own expense.

Trade, like charity, blesses him that gives and him that takes. Trade must be beneficial to both buyer and seller, or trade ceases—a principle constantly and persistently ignored by the whole school of McKinleyites. Therefore we can say to the Mexicans, "Dump your pauper-made sugar upon our markets as rapidly and in as great quantities as possible; the more the better. The cheaper sugar is the better for our people, and we don't begrudge your 'paupers' the pennies which they earn in producing it."

Tin-Plate Lying.

McKinley's high duty on tin-plate goes into effect July 1, and the importers have been bringing in enormous quantities of plate in order to save the extra duty.

How imports have grown may be seen from the following table:

IN THE LAST TWO YEARS.

	1889.	1890.
Tin plates, terne plates, and taggers' tin imported in the calendar year, pounds......	742,135,683	737,735,029
Average quantity per month..........	61,844,640	61,477,919
FIRST THREE MONTHS OF 1890 AND 1891.	1890.	1891.
Imports in January......	54,809,779	50,762,064
Imports in February.....	54,055,237	66,764,466
Imports in March........	48,609,428	101,174,507
Three months........	157,474,504	218,721,037

The figures for April, May and June will be still more remarkable. The increase from forty-eight million pounds in March, 1890, to 101 million in March, 1891, shows how tin plate with a tax of 1 cent per per pound is preferred in the market above plate taxed 2 2-10 cents. If the foreigner pays this tax, is there any reason why our tin plate dealers should be in such a hurry to fill their warehouses?

This inrush of tin plate from England shows clearly where the large stocks now in our markets come from. Yet the lying New York *Tribune* has the brazenness to make the following remarks in commenting upon the reports that the Welch tin plate mills are to shut down on July 1 for one month:

"Why, the McKinley bill was going to raise the price of tin plate! Don't you remember the free trade tears that were shed over the 'little tin pail of the laborer?' And now to learn that the American market in six months' time has been so far filled by American tin plate as to compel the Welch trust to shut down to prevent a glut of the market This is sad for the free trader."

The only evidence that American tin plate is filling the market is found in the shape of tin plate bills of fare at protectionist banquets, and sheets of tin hung in the windows of protectionist newspapers. In no American city has American made tin plate been offered for sale in "commercial quantities."

The Reciprocity Principle.

Our imports of coffee from Venezuela during the fiscal year 1890 reached a value of $9,662,207, making her the most formidable competitor of Brazil, from whom we purchased $45,664,127 worth. Negotiations are now going on to form a reciprocity arrangement with the United States, and it is said there is among the Venezuelans a wholesome fear of having the duty imposed upon coffee at the beginning of next year if no agreement is made in the meantime.

According to the terms of McKinley reciprocity, it is made the duty of the President next January to put a duty of three cents a pound on coffee coming from countries which by that time have not given us a reciprocity arrangement satisfactory to him.

This is the "reciprocity principle." We tax ourselves to punish the people who will not buy from us!

Selling Farm Implements.

The New York *Press* rejoices thus in the increased exports of our agricultural implements:

"United States Treasury reports do not lie. The one just issued dealing with our exports and imports shows that whereas in March, 1890, we sold American agricultural implements to other nations to the value of $387,255. In March, 1891, we sold these implements abroad to the value of $821,721. This does not look as though the McKinley tariff was checking our exports."

No; but it looks as though our manufacturers of farm implements, with a protection of 45 per cent., were succeeding pretty well in enlarging their foreign market by their method of marking special discounts in that market below home prices. Why then do they need protection at home?

ONE of the strong objections to the tariff system as a means to raise revenues is the enormous expense of collection. A Philadelphia paper reports that the customs receipts at that city now amount to less than $270,000 a month, and that the expense of running the Custom House averages $100,000 a month. It is said that under the old sugar duty the Government paid not far from $160,000 a year for weighing sugar alone at the three ports of New York, Philadelphia and Boston. Is there not a less expensive way to get revenues?

President vs. Tariff-Maker.

When President Harrison was in the Pacific States he made allusion in nearly all his speeches to the Nicaragua canal. He thought it would prove of great advantage to those States by facilitating trade with States lying on the Atlantic.

If the protective theory is sound, ought not the President, on the other hand, to have offered his sympathies to the people on the Pacific? The completion of the canal will "flood" California and neighboring States with cheap Eastern goods. Wages are very much lower in the manufacturing States of the East than in the far West. So great is the difference, in fact, that the Pacific people might well call our goods "pauper-made."

Now there is nothing which so paralyzes the protectionist soul as the fear of the "cheap pauper-made goods of Europe." Nothing, to his mind, threatens such dire ruin to this country, and his patriotism demands a high McKinley wall to shut out these goods, or, at any rate, to make them dear.

The building of the Nicaragua canal will make all kinds of Eastern manufactures vastly cheaper on the Pacific slope. Yet, strange to say, the President waxed eloquent over the canal, and the Pacific audiences applauded warmly. If protection is true, how can the people of the far West bear to think of cloth, iron manufactures, steel rails, window glass, etc., coming in at the Golden Gate at prices far lower than they have ever known? Will it not "ruin" California? Will it not make the people there "cheap men?"

As if all this were not enough, the President even spoke eloquently about extending our foreign trade. Here is one of his sentences: "I believe we have come to a time when we should choose whether we will continue to be non-participants in the commerce of the world, or will now vigorously, with the push and energy which our people have shown in other lines of enterprise, claim our share of the world's commerce."

Now, this is diametrically opposed to McKinleyism. In his speech a year ago on his tariff bill, McKinley said:

"If our trade and commerce are increasing and profitable within our own borders, what advantage can come from passing by confessedly the best market, that we may reach the poorest by distant seas? In the foreign market the profit is divided between our own citizen and the foreigner, while with the trade and commerce among ourselves the profit is kept in our own family and increases our national wealth, and promotes the welfare of the individual citizen."

Let protectionists decide which is right, President or tariff maker.

New Hampshire's Woods.

It is a hopeful sign that New Hampshire seems to be recognizing the commercial value of her mountain forests, and the movement in favor of establishing a permanent forestry commission, with a view to the preservation of the natural beauties of Crawford, Dixville, Franconia and other mountain notches, is one which ought to succeed. The judiciary committee of the House has before it several bills relating to forest preservation, and it is not improbable that important legislation may be the outcome. To strip the mountains of New Hampshire of their timber is to seriously affect the water supply on which so many manufacturing industries depend and to destroy the attractiveness of New Hampshire scenery for summer tourists.—*Boston Traveller.*

Mr. Sloane Objected.

The venerable and dignified Samuel Sloane, of the Delaware, Lackawana & Western Railroad, was recently called up by an imperative ring on his telephone, addressed by a reporter at the other end of the line as "Sammy" and requested to give up what information he had about a certain foot-ball game. Mr. Sloane remarked that his name wasn't "Sammy" and he had no information about a foot-ball game or a dog fight either, and would the other fellow kindly take himself away. A few words of explanation sufficed to show that the reported was after a sporting man of the same name and had called up the wrong number.—*New York World.*

Rapid Transit in the South.

Rapid transit in the South is humorous all the time. Time being of no earthly importance in this latitude the joke is always cheap and agreeable. Yesterday, having no thought of anything beyond a ride in the sunshine, I boarded one of the open cars which are now running through the town. At the next corner the car stopped and remained at a standstill long enough for the little mules to go to sleep. I was sitting just behind the driver, and thinking perhaps that some rule of the road entailed a long wait at this point, which was outside the town proper, I asked him if he intended to start again soon.

"Wal, I dunno, suh," he replied politely. "You see, that old lady wants to get on this heah kyar—but I can't tell how long it'll take her to get heah," and he pointed up a road at right angles to the track leading to three or four cottages perched on a hill a quarter of a mile away. Half way between us and the cottages an old lady was walking toward us. She did not seem to be in a hurry; neither did she wave her hands frantically or scream as a Northern woman would have done under similar circumstances. She took her time and the driver of the street-car recognized her sacred right to go slow. When she had taken her seat he unwound the brake in a leisurely way, woke the mules, and went on.

Still further south at Dallas, Tex., the other day, some friends of mine were riding on a street-car when a lady in the party saw some popcorn on the sidewalk.

"O! what lovely popcorn," she said, "I wish I had some!"

"I suppose you'd like me to stop the car and get some for you," was her husband's ironical remark.

The driver of the car overheard it and stopped the car at once and said he'd wait while the popcorn was bought for the lady.—*Hot Springs Letter.*

A SMALL box filled with lime and placed on a shelf in the pantry or closet will absorb damp and keep the air dry and sweet.

MISS-FORTUNES come to some men when they get married, and they don't mind it a bit.

Cats as Clocks.

Everyone knows that cats can see in the dark, but the reason they can do so is because of the peculiar construction of their eyes. You may have noticed that in a moderate light the pupil or black part in pussy's eyes is small and oval shaped, while in the full glare of light it becomes narrow. Now, in the dark, it expands to a circle, and nearly fills the surface of the eyeball.

This peculiarity of the cat's eye is turned to account in a curious manner by the Chinese. The Abbe Huc relates that when he was travelling in China he asked his attendant what time it was. The man went over to a cat that was quietly basking in the sun, and, examining its eyes, told the Abbe that it was about two hours afternoon, and on being questioned how he knew that, he explained that the pupils of a cat's eye were largest in the morning, and that they gradually grew smaller as the light increased, till they reached their minimum at noon; that then they began to widen again, till at night they once more became large.

The good Abbe was filled with admiration for the ingenuity of a people who could use cats as clocks. But it must be admitted that this way of telling the time of day is rather a loose one, and could only be trusted in very clear and serene weather, for temporary gloom or the darkness of a storm would sadly derange your four-footed clock and put it all wrong.

Men Behind Dress-goods Counters.

If you have done much shopping you must have noticed that more men than women are employed at the dress goods counters, observes a Chicago Tribune shopper. It occurred to the writer to ask if there was any reason for this. The manager replied, just as if he had been expecting some one to ask the question. "There are several reasons for it. Women do not like to take the say-so of their own sex on dress goods men have better ideas of combination than women; men are more diplomatic in dealing with woman than saleswomen are. A saleswoman can accomplish more at some other counters than men. But at the dress-goods counter men make best employes. You would naturally think that a woman could grab up a piece of goods and show it to advantage. I never saw one that could do it. Few women are good judges of combinations of colors on the counter. A modiste is, of course, but a woman cannot always have a modiste with her when she goes shopping. Men who are in this business take to a thing like combining colors as naturally as ducks take to water. They seem to know as soon as they see a woman what will become her in the way of dress goods. There are many articles in such a store as this which women prefer to buy of their own sex, but when it comes to dress goods they perfer to deal with men."

Prompt Ruling.

It is chiefly in civil courts that complaint is made of the law's delay." Courts martial are only temporary organizations, and cannot continue cases from term to term. But with all the promptness of military legal procedure, it is not often that a decision is obtained with so little hesitation as in the following case.

An old lady living in "Dixie" in the time of the Rebellion brought her complaints to the headquarters of the Confederate General Bragg, where she was met by his adjutant, and the following conversation ensued.

Old Lady— Is this where Captain Bragg lives?

Colonel Brent—Yes, madam; can I do anything for you?

Old Lady—Well, you see, mister, I live over where the fightin' was, and when Captian Bragg's company skeered the Yankees, they ran rite peerst my house—rite peerest—when up comes Captain Forrest with his crittur company [cavalry] and makes a line of fight rite through my yard, and oversets my ash-hopper, and treads—

General Bragg (sitting near)—Colonel Brent see that the lady's claim is settled immediately.

The Danger of Wearing Red Stockings.

It has been remarked that the wearing by children of red stockings coincides with pustular eruptions on their legs and feet. The Board of Health in Paris employed M. Schutzenberger, a chemical expert, to ascertain whether the dyes coloring the stockings contained poisonous matter. He has sent in his report, in which he says that all the many specimens submitted to him derived their red color from aniline and containing a large proportion of antimoniac oxide. As children perspire freely, this matter enters into solution and is thus taken into the pores. The professor had no doubt that it was the cause of the pustural rash which accompanies the use of red stockings. The Board of Health has reported in favor of the interdiction for wearing apparel of dyes obtained from metallic preparations.

In selecting breedeng birds, pick out the best and discard all of the weak, sickly ones. Generally it is best to use fowls for breeding that are at least one year old. If pullets are desired, have old hens and young cockerels; if roosters are desired reverse this. So far no rule has been discovered for determining the sex of eggs; it is all guess work. Save all the poultry manure to use in the garden in the spring.

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Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7:05
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.30
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.00
5.35	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 10.00
7.30 8.25 p.m	Fertile.	7.10 7.15
8.55	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
8.15	Crookston.	7.24
9.40	Grand Forks.	6.00
11.20	Via Red Lake Falls.	3.30
P. M. 4.25	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.20
8.45	Brandon	7.00

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Perhaps you are run donn, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. surprisrng results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonis and Alterative. Your appetite returns good digestion is restored, and the Liver and Kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle Price 50c. at W. A. Schreiters Drug Store.

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The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

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This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

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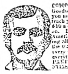

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Things Worth Remembering.

That it is dangerous to stand near a tal tree or spire during a thunder storm.

That the southwest corner of the cellar i the "cyclone safety point."

That there is no medicine so universall applicable to sickness as fresh air an sunshine."

That blowing out the gas before retiring is funny—to every one except the on who tries it.

That you may swear as hard as you please but it will not remove grease spots.

That the Wisconsin Central is the most popular line between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

That its fast train leaves Minneapolis daily at 6:25 p. m., St. Paul at 7:15 p. m., with through Pullman sleepers, arriving in Milwaukee at 7:27 and Chicago at 9:59 the following morning, serving breakfast in dining car.

That before starting on a trip always get information from some reliable ticket agent, and that nowhere will such information be more cheerfully given than at the city ticket offices of the Wisconsin Central, No. 19, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East 3d st, cor. Jackson, St. Paul, Address letters to Chas. E. Dixon, acting city passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, F. H. Hanson, Gen. Northwestern Pass. agent, Minneapolis, or Louis Eckstein, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket agent, Milwaukee.

Sanitary Inspection.

NOTICE.

(Official.)

The sanitary inspection will begin Thursday next May 7th. All back yards and alleys must be cleaned, all decomposing vegetable and animal matters removed from the premises and privies disinfected before said date.

DR. I. LEMIEUX, H. O.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

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A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.
Superior to every other known.
Used in Millions of Homes—
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Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome.
No other baking powder does such work.

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WE are making a specialty this season of what we call our PARAGON HARNESS. Made of the FINEST STOCK and the very BEST WORKMANSHIP. Such a harness cannot be bought for less than $25. at retail. But we are willing, in order to introduce it, to SELL ONE SET ONLY to one person as a sample for $16.50.

$25.00 HARNESS FOR $16.50

IN GENUINE RUBBER $18.50.

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A fine Buggy Harness stitched twelve stitches to the inch, except traces which are stitched ten. Is made to represent a $50 harness. It has a 3 or 3 1-2 hand turned, leather pad saddle, with covered seat and jockeys; is made from fine Hock. Bridle is of usual dimensions, has fine blinds, nice leather front and beautiful rosettes with glass centers, nice nickel bit. Check-rein, either overdraw with nose piece, or side check. Nice russet or black reins. The breast-collar, neck-strap, breeching and turn folds are made either of patent enamel or plain harness leather as preferred and the layers on the same are cut wide and straight, and being stitched so very fine and nicely creased, give to the harness a costly custom-made appearance. The hip and back straps are doubled and stitched, nicely creased and finished throughout. Boxloops of beautiful design as on custom-made work. Trimmings either Davis Rubber, Nickel Wire or Brass Wire, or a Fancy style. We refer you to the publishers of this paper as to our responsibility. Remit by Express or Money Order. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.

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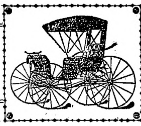

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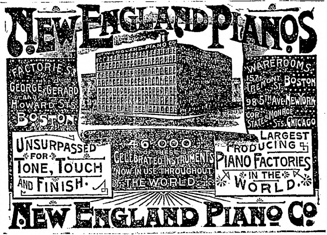

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Manufacturers and Others Desiring a Place for

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Its Many WaterPowers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

WE RE

In the Center of Vast

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Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

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The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

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RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. / P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 22. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, MAY 28, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

The Wilber House,

{Formerly New England House.}

North Side, Red Lake Falls.

A - First - Class - Hotel.

NEWLY RENOVATED. PLEASANT LOCATION. LARGE, WELL-LIGHTED, WELL VENTILATED ROOMS, ETC., ETC.

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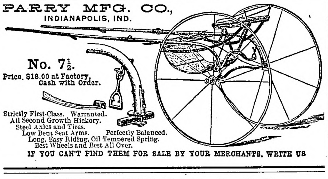

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Price, $18.00 at Factory, Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

McCLATCHIE & CO.,
(Successors to Hunt & McClatchie.

We request the public when wanting any thing in the hardware line to give us a call. We frankly say we are going to sell goods lower then we ever have done before and from this time on we will defy any nonorable competition. Call at the old stand next door to the Post Office on Main st. and talk with

H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.

KNOW YE ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS,

That the Unanimous Verdict of the intelligent reading public of the ENTIRE NORTHWEST is that the

"SAINT PAUL GLOBE"

IS THE REPRESENTATIVE NORTHWESTERN NEWSPAPER.

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THE ST. PAUL GLOBE PUBLISHING COMPANY has, at a great outlay of money, purchased the right to use Houghton's New Reversible Political Map combined with Rand, McNally & Co.'s Map of the U. S. and has contracted for the printing of the enormous number of 100,000 copies, for the benefit of those who become subscribers to the GLOBE within the years 1891 and 1892. The regular price of these maps is $5.00 but we are enabled to offer it, together with the GLOBE, at the following

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St. Paul WEEKLY GLOBE, one year with map, $2.00; without map, $1.00.
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Washington Correspondence.

Special to the NEWS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 23, 1891.—The count of Uncle Sam's ducats made necessary by the recent change in the office of the United States treasurer, and which has been in progress for several weeks, is now nearly finished. It has taken some time, because it is no small job to reckon over four thousand and five hundred tons of coins, and this, apart from three hundred millions or so in bank or treasury notes. For nearly two weeks a number of clerks have been engaged in clinking the gold and silver which fill the huge boxes, tolling over the shining pieces, weighing them out and sealing them up in bags. One gets a notion of the magnitude of the task when it is considered that one of the vaults beneath the ground floor of the treasury building containing 85,000,000 silver dollars is 100 feet long, 60 feet wide and 15 feet high, chocked full of coined precious metal. There is another vault which contains $65,000,000 in silver and $25,000,000 in gold. In counting the masses of silver and gold, each bag containing $1,000 is removed to the vault and first examined to see if the seal is intect. If so, it is placed upon scales and weighed. On one side of the balance is put one thousand unused dollars, and the sack must be found an even counterpoise. It it is light it is opened and the money in it is reckoned, piece by piece. Coin suffers more or less loss by abrasion, even when not in circulation, and it might be that a bag would be less heavy on this account, though having in it the $1,000. Also when a seal has been broken the contents of the bag is poured out, counted and put back in again. The sacks that are opened are resealed, but, ordinarily, the seals are found all right and the weight is correct, in which case the bags are computed as representing so many thousands and no further trouble is taken with them before putting them back into the vaults. When the gold is gone over a particularly rigid inspection is exercised by the overseeing officials because the value is so much greater. It is a very interesting sight to watch the millions in paper money, bank notes, treasury notes, gold and silver certificates being conuted by deftly fingered young women in a big room beneath the treasurer's office. Every dollar has to be numbered before the new guardian of the national cash box gives his receipt in full to the outgoing incumbent. The stuff is all kept, except such small quantities as is needed to transact business with, in the shape of packages, each about one foot cube, which are stored away on shelves in vaults. Cash in the shape of gold or silver takes up a good deal of room, but in bills enormous sums require very little space to hold them. One of the vaults, which is nothing more than a big safe, alone contains $150,000,000. Each package holds $4,000,000 notes, red figures designating the amount enclosed. The parcels are always brought in on the elevator from up stairs and wheeled into the room where the counting is done. They are fetched by the Assistant Cashier in person, and the committee in charge of the reckoning receipts for every bundle. Each parcel is opened in its turn and the contents handed over to one of the skilled young women, who is responsible for it and signs a guarantee of its correctness before it leaves her hands. When the bundle has thus been found correct the notes are put under a hand press for a moment, then a new wrapper of brown paper is put around them and a seal with red wax completes the operation, at the conclusion of which a memorandum is made of the amount the package contains, and it is then ready to be sent back to the vault with its fellows. At the close of the last count the amount was found to be $19 short, but it was subsequently swept out of the corners of one of the vaults in the shape of some stray silver coins. It is said that no deficiency of this sort has ever occurred, save once, when the specie turned over to a new treasurer proved to be just three cents short, and Gen. Spinner, the outgoing official was obliged to make up the amount out of his own pocket. If it should ever happen that an unexpected hole in the assets was made by an embezzlement, or otherwise, the treasurer would be responsible, but congress would, undoubtedly, make it up to him by a special appropriation. It is hardly likely, however, that such a thing can occur as things are so arranged at the treasury that not even the treasurer himself can possibly steal a dollar, nor any one, unless a conspiracy was organized. If any one succeeded in breaking in from the outside he could not very well get away with more than 200 pounds of gold, which only represents $50,000.

Council Proceedings.

Council meeting May 25, 1891.

All members present exept Wm. Findisen.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

On motion council adjourned to meet in two weeks.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

Clippings.

From The Thief River Falls Press.

J. P. Harren and Joseph Bishop of Red Lake Falls were with us on Saturday and Sunday last. Mr. Harren played the base violin for the dance and Joseph enjoyed himself generally.

The steam boat being built by the Meehan Bros. on the bank of the Red Lake River twenty-five miles above here, is fast approaching completion and will soon be employed in toeing logs from the upper Red Lake to Thief River Falls.

Tis The Same the World Over.

From the St. Hilare Spectator.

S. M. Dainard has traded his alto horn to J. M. Hanson for a fiddle and the neighbors in Hanson's locality are not pleased with the trade. Hanson's lung capacity seems ample and says he'll learn to play on that horn if he clears the town of people. In the mean time Dainard's neighbors on the Water street are jubilant as Sam hasn't begun yet to play on his fiddle.

It Is Indispensable.

In olden times newspapers were considered valuable to readers only for their news, and advertisments were mere incidental surplusage, inserted by merchants as a sort of charity to help fill up the paper, and rarely attracted attention. To-day the newspaper is indispensable, not only to the merchants but to the shoppers of the family as the universally acceptep medium of attracting business. Advertisments are no longer the regulation musty affairs they used to be. They are among the most artistic and attractive features of the popular newspaper, and the frugal housewife scans the fresh business announcements of each day or week as carefully as the dealer or speculator scans the produce or money market. Those business houses who patronize the newspapers are the ones who secure the bulk of trade. The carefully edited, compact fresh, complete, cheap and neatly printed newspaper is the popular favorite, and the only channel through which the public can be reached, either for business or sentiment.

Two Beautiful Young Girls.

Newport is to have a sensation this summer. It is authentically stated that the beautiful and celebrated daughters of Lord Duff rin, Beatrice and Ade[illegible], [illegible] to grace this famous resort with their presence this coming season.

It will be remembered that Beatrice's beautiful dark eyes have played havoc lately with the heart of Albert, the eldest son of thePrince of Wales. What it will amount to is as yet a matter of conjecture in England. The young ladies are acknowledged to be the most beatiful in all Europe, and there will be not a little excitement in the hearts of our American belles over their coming. They are exquisitely dressed, and their costumes will be marvels of curiosity. Unlike most ladies, they know exactly what is suited to them. Some time ago they sent for chief designer of the Paris house of The New York and Paris Young Ladies' Fashion Bazar, and selected forty costumes each, the cost of which will amount to thousands of pounds.

Through the courtesy of these young ladies we have been permitted to copy for The new York and Paris Young Ladies' Fashion Bazar two of their most exquisite costumes, which appear as figures 3 and 4 on the colored plates of the June number of this magazine, just out and for which the publisher has issued, in the name of the American ladies a card of thanks. It is rumored that the prince may follow the young ladies to Newport this summer. The New York and Paris Young Ladies' Fashion Bazar has the exclusive right to publish each month at least one or more of the costumes in which the ladies Beatrice and Adelaide will appear.

Astray Notices.

On Monday, the 18th inst., there came to my premises in the town of Gervais, section five, four mare colts, three roan, about two years old and one bay, a yearling. Owner can have same by proving proprietorship and paying damages. TREFFLE GRANDBOIS

On or about May 1st, 1891, there came to my premises in the town of Gervais, section twenty-six, one one year old steer, color gray. Owner can have the same by proving his true and lawful proprietorship and paying costs and damages.

CHAS. SAMPSON.

A young black and white pig came to the premises of J. O. Gjerberg, on the North Side, Red Lake Falls, Minn., Monday the 25th. Owner is requested to secure his property.

Passovers.

A well treated customer generally returns.

An obstinate man does not hold opinions. They hold him.

Never go where you would not be willing to be found dead.—Ram's Horn.

People not trustworthy in trifles are not to be trusted anywhere.—Ram's Horn.

An egotist is any person who does not occupy himself with me.—Youth's Companion.

The man who has never been dissatisfied can never realize contentment.—Elmira Gazette.

He knows he does not know much—which is the beginning of an education. Park College Record.

How we admire the man who happens to catch us when we are doing a good deed on the sly.—Atchinson Globe.

If you learn that people say wicked, spiteful things about you, and untruthful at that, be silent.—Once a Week.

After a long experience in the world, I affirm before God I never knew a rogue who was not unhappy.—Letters of Junius.

The first external revelations of the dry rot in men is a tendency to lurk and lounge; to be at street corners without intelligible reasons; to be going anywhere when met; to be about many places rather than any; to do nothing tangible, but to have an intention of performing a number of tangible duties to-morrow or the day after.—Dickens.

Gov. Boies says that the farmers of Iowa say they have lost money every year for five years. The manufacturers say every year they are losing money, and the merchants say the same thing. And so do the railroads. And so does everybody. And then the census comes along and shows by the increase of wealth that they are all lying.—McGregor News.

Relief From Rheumatism.

"This information," said a well-known physician to me, "may save many lives; at any rate, it will prove an invaluable boon to people suffering from rheumatism in any shape or form. Rheumatism, as probably everybody knows, is caused by the acidity of the blood. It should never be neglected. This remedy, as I know by long practice, is very efficacious, and it is as simple as it is powerful.

"Here it is," he added. "When a rheumatic twinge is experienced he should proceed to a druggist and buy 15 or 25 cents' worth of oil of gaulteria (oil of wintergreen), put ten drops on a lump of sugar, place it in the mouth, permit it to dissolve slowly, and swallow it. This should be repeated at intervals of two hours until the last vestige of the malady has disappeared. In the meantime take a dose or two of Rochells salts.

"That," said the physican, "is all there is to it, but if taken as I have prescribed it will save suffering humanity many dollars in doctors' bills, to say nothing of pains, aches, and swellings. No. I charge nothing for this advice. It is simply given for the benefit of mankind."—New York Herald.

Decoration Day.

"Memorial Day," we believe, is the exact term in the statute making May 30 a national holiday, but it was "Decoration Day" by spontaneous movement of the people long before the law-makers concluded to legalize its observance. Did you ever think, as you see the comrades of the G. A. R. going in procession to strew flowers on the grass of their deceased brothers, that the number of this procession will dwindle year by year, till soon only a tottering old man will be left? Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Thomas, Hancock, Logan, Porter—all gone. Soon nothing will be left but to visit the battlefields of the South, and if the present rate of progress continues, all trace of these will be lost. This is a pleasant trip to make, and for all inhabitants of Minnesota, Dakotas, and the upper Mississippi valley, "The Burlington" with its own lines to Chicag and St. Louis, is the favorite route. For tickets, etc., apply to any agent of this or connecting lines, or write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass Agent C. B. & N. R. R., St. Paul Minn.

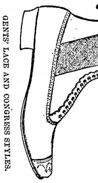
The First Step.

Perhaps you are run donn, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonis and Alterative. Your appetite returns good digestion is restored, and the Liver and Kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle Price 50c. at W. A. Schreiters Drug Store.

SCHREITER MAIN ST.

Shoes!

SHOES



GENTS' LACE AND CONGRESS STYLES.

OUR ASSORTMENT IS ALWAYS THE SAME---

THE MOST COMPLETE.

OUR STOCK IS ALWAYS THE SAME--

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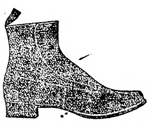

BUTTON.

OUR GOODS ARE ALWAYS THE SAME---

THE VERY BEST.

AND PRICES THE LOWEST.

SLIPPERS!

SLIPPERS.

Russet Lace Oxfords.
Dongola Lace Oxfords.
Ooze Calf Ladies Oxfords
Men's Russett Balmond

SCHREITER MAIN ST.

FREE RAW MATERIALS.

WHAT FREE HIDES HAVE ACCOMPLISHED.

Large Increase in Exports of Leather and Boots and Shoes—English Buyers in the American Market—A Strong Case for Free Raw Materials.

The wisdom of the policy of free raw materials is well illustrated in the case of leather. Hides were put on the free list nearly twenty years ago, and our exports of leather and leather goods have steadily increased ever since then, reaching during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1890, the total of $12,438,000. These exports will be still larger during the fiscal year now drawing to a close.

On the subject of our foreign market for leather, the Boston *Boot and Shoe Recorder* says:

"Foreigners have become steady purchasers of shoe-making material from America. The future growth of the traffic is certain to be continuous and rapid. There are those in the leather trade who feel that in another ten years the volume of foreign transactions in leather will be double what it is now. They assume, of course, that there will be no absurd legislation to interfere with the business. The proposition a year or so ago to tax hides startled the trade somewhat at the time, but that has gone by and we cannot expect any interference in that quarter for several years to come. We shall expect the same steady increase in years to come that has been going on for the past six or eight years."

"English buyers of leather," the same journal goes on, "are now considered to be one of the regular factors of our market, and hardly a day passes that transactions in leather by these people are not recorded. The English leather commission merchant continues to solicit consignments of American leather, and considerable American leather is now going into this channel."

The foreign demand for leather is so strong and steady that it is looked to to raise prices. As the *Recorder* says: "The fact that larger quantities than usual of shoe materials are going out of the country will inevitably strengthen the determination of holders of leather to adhere to their price, and to advance if they can."

Under the influence of cheap leather our boot and shoe industry has developed, and machinery and methods have been invented which place us far ahead of Europe in capacity for rapid work. Our shoe-making machinery is even now being introduced into Europe. Mr. John T. Day, editor of the London *Shoe and Leather Record*, has recently been visiting this country. In speaking of his visit, the Boston *Boot and Shoe Recorder* says: "During his visit to America he has been investigating the methods of boot and shoe manufacturers in this country, and as a result will take home a mass of interesting information relative to it. In comparing English and American styles of work, editor Day states unhesitatingly that we are far ahead of our British cousins in the use of modern machinery and in the manner of doing the work."

Such have been the beneficent results of free trade. But these results have not been reaped by foreigners alone, but in a much larger measure by our own people. Never were our shoes so well made and cheaply sold as to-day. The pasteboard soles and heels, so common just after the war, have entirely disappeared, free raw material enabling our manufacturers to turn out cheaply shoes made entirely of leather.

With the increased exports of leather there has been also a very great increase in the imports of raw hides. These imports last year reached nearly $22,000,000.

It has certainly been of no disadvantage to our farmers that this large quantity of hides came into the country free. No one grows cattle for hides; and the value of the hide, is so small in comparison with the meat that it scarcely enters into calculation.

If free hides have proven of so great benefit to the leather industry, giving it a large and stable foreign market, why would not equal benefits follow free wool?

American Horses in Europe.

McKinley pretended to see that our farmers were in danger of being flooded with too many cheap horses coming into the country from Canada. Of course, the farmers are themselves the principal buyers of horses, but McKinley depended upon them to overlook that fact, and to be overwhelmed with gratitude to him to find in the "farmers' tariff" that he raised the duty on horses.

Under the old law, horses came in at 20 per cent. ad valorem. McKinley raised this duty to 30 per cent. on all horses valued at more than $150 per head, and to $30 apiece on horses worth less than $150.

These duties look like a sign of distress, like a confession that there is some ruinous outside competition. The following item from the *Rural New-Yorker*, however, shows that the American horse can hold up his head among the pauper horses of Europe:

"Shipping horses to Scotland from Philadelphia is becoming quite a business, 400 having been sent within the last few months. They all go to Aberdeen, where a dealer has opened large stables for the sale of American horses exclusively. The trade is expected to increase rapidly. The trotting horse is preferred, being used as a coach horse and roadster. It cost $30 for the transportation of each horse, besides $40 insurançe on each animal valued at $200. But notwithstanding these heavy charges, which do not include the expenses to Aberdeen from Glasgow, the shippers realize a profit, and propose to push the trade."

McKinley's horse duty, then, was only intended to fool farmers who lack horse sense.

Hay Prices and a Hay Trust.

When the McKinleyites doubled the duty on hay last year many farmers doubtless thought that higher prices for hay would now be in order. It has not worked any disadvantage yet to the farmers of New York State. A correspondent of the *Rural New-Yorker* tells why: "The price has for several years ranged from $10 to $13 per ton to the grower, the buyer furnishing a press and the men to operate it, and the farmer furnishing the additional help and board for all hands, horse-feed and coal, and he has also had to deliver the bales to the cars. All this was quite satisfactory until last fall, when the three hundred hay dealers in this State formed a "trust," fixing the price at $7, and charging $1.75 per ton for baling, in case the dealer baled the hay and did not buy it. Nor was this all; an ironclad contract was produced for the farmer to sign, which gave the buyer the privilege of grading the hay at the car, and many received only $5 or $6 for hay for which they expected $7. There was no use in talking back after they had signed the contract, for the monopolists could pay what they saw fit and the growers were obliged to take it.

"All this naturally caused a vigorous kick, and now presses were bought by enterprising men. Most of the latter were approached by the trust men, who tried to induce them by various means not to press for farmers. The presses, however, have been constantly running, and some of the farmers have shipped their hay, while others have sold theirs where they saw fit. The hay dealers, however, had too good a thing, and stuck well to their trust, and go where one might, $7 was all they would offer, and they got plenty at that price, and, strange as it may seem, some old and very prosperous farmers have sold recently at that figure."

Protecting American Labor.

When the protected coal and coke operators of Pennsylvania had their great difficulty over wages some years ago, they got rid of their American labor and imported Hungarians and Italians by contract to take its place. This was the occasion for passing the national contract labor law, which forbids the employment of laborers in foreign countries and bringing them here under contract. The law was really a scheme to prevent protected American mine-owners from degrading American labor. The law was passed at the instance of Pennsylvania labor organizations, which were suffering from the competition of imported contract labor. These organizations had heard the usual amount of rot about protection of American labor; but they saw that a protective tariff law alone did not secure any benefit to labor. There must be a separate law to prevent the protected mine-owners from making contracts in Europe with "pauper labor," to come here and take the place of native Americans, who should organize and attempt to enforce their demands for living wages.

But the mischief had already been done. The Pennsylvania mine-owners had already brought in large numbers of Hungarians and Italians; others followed rapidly, and for some years now the Pennsylvania mines have been worked almost entirely by hordes of ignorant foreigners, the cheapest and most degraded labor in the United States. This labor, however, learned to writhe under its degradation. The worm trodden upon will turn. The imported labor learned to organize itself and move in a body for higher wages and a better standard of living.

When, therefore, the mine owners several months ago resolved to reduce wages, they were met by a demand from their imported Hungarians and Italians for an increase instead of a reduction. Then followed the great coal and coke strike with some 30,000 laborers out of work. Bloody riots followed and the troops had to be called out to keep the peace.

Meanwhile, the strike had caused immense losses to both sides. At the end of the twelfth week, the estimated loss was $3,500,000, of which sum $1,000,000 represented loss of wages to the men, and the remainder losses of the manufacturers—an average loss to all parties of about $300,000 per week.

The latest news is to the effect that a new supply of Italians, "most of them fresh from Europe," is being shipped into the coke region, "under a strong guard." It was stated by the Italian leader of this band that there are American agents all over Italy trying to induce Italians to come to the United States. Several thousands of the poorest class have thus found their way to Pittsburg since the strike began, and, it is added, "just who pays their fares does not appear on the surface."

Such is the fate of American labor under protection. And the organs and the talkers go on reiterating their stale and exploded assertions about protection raising wages.

Sugar Trust Pranks.

How is this? American granulated sugar is now selling at 3.75 cents per pound, wholesale, in London, while the wholesale price in New York is 4.12½ to 4.25 cents. Last year the sugar trust was moving heaven and earth to get a higher duty than a half-cent per pound on refined sugar, but the duty was fixed at that figure, notwithstanding that the efforts of the trust were powerfully backed up by Quay and Blocks-of-Five Dudley.

But does the trust seem to be hurt? Not a bit. It bobs up serenely, and goes to selling sugar under the noses of its foreign rivals a half-cent a pound cheaper than in the home market. What is the sense in continuing any protection at all to this trust?

Another prank of the trust has been talked of in the trade papers recently. In order to keep up its prices in the home market and keep out foreign sugar the trust has had in view a plan to make a discount of one-fourth of a cent per pound to all the large wholesale dealers who will bind themselves not to handle any imported refined sugar. In this way prices will be kept up to the domestic consumer, while the trust will unload its surplus on the foreign market at a reduced price, and will go on declaring big dividends upon its watered stock.

McKinley Tin Cans.

Certain protectionist organs have been printing the absured statement that tin cans are cheaper now than a year ago, before the prices of tin plate had been affected by the tariff. A statement of that character will do for use in McKinley organs; but men in the packing business know that cans are dearer than they were. At the National Association of Canned Goods Packers, in Chicago, T. L. Bunting, a well known packer of Hamburg, N. Y., said that duty had advanced the cost of 2-lb. cans 8⅓ cents per dozen, 3-lb. cans 10⅓ cents per dozen, and gallon cans 12 cents per dozen.

He further stated that if no duty were imposed the packer could afford to pay the farmer 25 per cent. more for produce than he pays now, and could still sell the goods at the same price. McKinley's tin-plate tax is therefore especially burdensome to all farmers who raise fruits or vegetables for the canneries.

The Foreign Market.

The McKinleyites take every occasion to belittle the foreign market, but all the same the foreign market goes on proving its value to our farmers. Our total exports of beef, hog, and dairy products during April reached a value of $9,536,059, against exports in April, 1890, of $9,379,706. The totals for the four months ending April 30 have increased from $42,148,694 for 1890 to $44,346,900 for 1891. The exports of breadstuffs during April were valued at $12,373,837, against $15,543,912 in same month last year. For the ten months ending April 30 the breadstuffs exported were valued at $97,026,753, against $126,170,289 the same time in 1890.

Poor crops at home last year left a smaller surplus of breadstuffs for export than usual; but the foreign demand is now raising prices in the home market.

The Cobden Club Dying.

If reports from London are true the McKinleyites are about to lose their favorite campaign cry. The Cobden Club is on its last legs. The London correspondent of the New York *Times* says that the famous club "is so hard up for funds that it is obliged again to omit its annual fish dinner at Greenwich," and that "it is not unlikely that it will expire altogether within the next few years."

"The truth is," the correspondent goes on, "that the club's mission seems to have ended. It was founded in the first flush of the triumph of political economy over stupidity and ignorance in England by men who fondly believed the rest of the world was open to conviction by argument, as the English had shown themselves to be. They were going so to spread the light that soon all mankind would abandon those twin mediæval relics of barbarism, tariffs and wars. The dream was lofty, but it cruelly failed of realization. * * * The old generation of Englishmen who founded the club have mostly died off. The new generation do not burn with sacred enthusiasm to proselytize the world. They see that England is making profits right and left by the protectionist follies of her neighbors, and they are indisposed to spend money in dissipating those follies. Hence the Cobden Club may be described as on its last legs."

Not enough Cobden Club gold to buy a fish dinner? What in the world will the McKinleyites do when they can no longer frighten the ignorant by shouting "Cobden Club"? They will be of all men most miserable, and no balm in Gilead can heal their hurt.

Does It Keep Wages High?

Protectionists coolly claim that protection not only raises but that it makes wages continue to go higher and higher. The tendency upward, they say, is permanent. If these advocates of protection will refer to the report of Carroll D. Wright, which he issued in 1883 as Labor Commissioner for the State of Massachusetts, they will find some figures not much calculated to strengthen their case. Here are the wages in some of the protected industries of Massachusetts in 1860 and 1880:

	Average Weekly Wages.	
	1860.	1880.
Boots and shoes	$11.42	$9.60
Carpets	6.62	5.87
Clothing	8.26	8.81
Cottons	6.50	7.37
Furniture	11.77	9.95
Leather	10.01	9.63
Linen and jute	4.68	4.82
Paper	8.63	8.17
Silk	5.91	5.87
Worsteds	6.10	5.66
Average in all industries	$8.00	$7.52

When protectionists are putting forth their extravagant assertions about what protection has done for labor they ought to have the decency to add, "Except in Massachusetts."

They have been figuring on the thing in Massachusetts with the above result. The State printer has put the figures into type, and everybody can read it. No wonder that the old superstition that protection raises wages is dying out among the workpeople of Masachusetts.

Exporting Paper.

A trade paper announces that the Hudson River Paper and Pulp Company, at Corinth, N. Y., have an order from Melbourne, Australia, for 4,000 tons of printing paper, and are now shipping 100 tons per month. They are also sending large quantities of paper to New Zealand.

Last year we exported paper and manufactures of paper to the value of about $1,200,000, and the figures for this year will be somewhat greater. Notwithstanding the ability of our paper manufacturers to compete in the world's markets, McKinley did not lower the paper duties at a single point. The old duties on common printing paper, sized or unsized, were retained, but on all tissue and copying papers the duties were raised enormously. The old duties were 20 and 25 per cent.; the McKinley duties are 8 cents a pound and 15 per cent., equal to a single ad valorem duty of 90 per cent. Photographers' paper was raised from 25 per cent. to 35, and envelopes from 25 to 30.

Our paper makers are able to hold their own in unprotected markets; where is the need for more protection in the home market? The McKinleyites have an itching to raise duties and can never be satisfied till they are thus occupied.

The Tariff the Issue.

Senator Carlisle has recently been in New York. Asked while there whether the tariff would be the leading issue in 1892, he answered:

"I think so. It ought to be, and I sincerely hope that it will be. I think the Democratic party would make a serious mistake if it allowed the tariff question to be made second to the silver question or any other. It is the real issue. The party is a unit on that question, while on the silver question it is divided. That alone is one reason why the fight should be made with that for the main issue. I hope the silver question will be laid aside or made secondary, leaving the tariff as the dominant issue."

THE protectionists are forever referring to the nail industry as one of the special cases proving the wisdom of the protective policy. It seems, however, that this child of the protective system does not insure to its laborers all the comfort and happiness which are said to be the certain result of encouraging domestic industry. At any rate a protectionist trade paper prints the following item: "A reduction of 16 per cent. in wages, to go into effect May 15, has been ordered by the Brook Nail Factory Company, of Reading, Pa."

THE great State of Pennsylvania is reported to have raised 37,000,000 pounds of tobacco last year, and hasn't a cigarette factory within her borders. We see no necessary connection between the two things here stated, but if Illinois, with her immense cabbage fields, should be reported without a cigarette factory, we could at once see something wrong, a palpable neglect of industrial possibilities.

MILLIONS of small, red transparent things, about the size of a pea, having long feelers and numerous legs, are found to inhabit the waters about 41 degrees south latitude and 49 degrees west longitude.

Some Facts About "Relics."

Charles Howard was talking to Burke, the old book store man a few evenings ago, when a stranger fresh from New Orleans slipped up, saying to Mr. Burke:

"What will you give for a big lock of Jefferson Davis' hair?"

"Ah! I have plenty of it," answered Mr. Burke. Quite a quantity."

Then as the stranger walked away surprised that any one should have the treasure he thought so valuable, Mr. Burke said:

"The truth is I have everything a relic hunter wants. I have hair from the head of many distinguished men dead or alive. Maybe you wouldn't believe it, but one-quarter the money I put into my house came from the sale off hair of George Washington,s head."

"Do you know," Mr. Burke went on, "that the relic hunter is the biggest fool on earth. Any relic he may want has no value. It is simply a question of how much he is able to pay. I can always size a man up as he comes in and am therefore able to hit him just right.

"Take a battlefield relic," said Mr. Burke after a pause. "I go home, say, and get my wife to mark a half a dozen pieces of ribbon as I want it. Then I pound two bullets together and fasten to the ribbon. They are bullets, you know, which met in mid air on the Kenesaw field. I put one in the showcase with the card and the others in a drawer. A relic hunter buys the only one, but as soon as he is gone the drawer is opened and another takes its place. They cost me about a dime and bring in a five."—Atlanta Constitution.

The Gift of Gab.

George Stephenson was a strong and original thinker on many scientific subjects, but he had not always sufficient fluency of speech to defend his views. One evening he held an animated discussion with an acquaintance, Dr. Buckland, on the theory of the formation of coal, and as Buckland excelled him in tongue fence, Stephenson was completely silenced. Next morning he was walking thoughtfully through his grounds when Sir William Follet came up and asked what he was pondering. "Why, Sir William," said he, "I am thinking over that argument I had with Buckland last night. I know I am right, and that if I had only command of words I should have beaten him." "Let me know all about it," said Sir William, "and I'll see what I can do for you."

The too sat down in an arbor, and the astute lawyer entered with zeal into the points of the case. When he had completely mastered the subject, he said: "Now I'm ready for him." After dinner Sir Robert Peel, who had been acquainted with the plot, adroitly introduced the subject of controversy. and the result was that in the argument which followed the man of science was overcome by the man of law. "And what do you say, Mr. Stephenson?" asked Sir Robert, laughing. "Why," he replied, "I say this: that of all the powers above and under the earth, there seems to me to be no power so great as the gift of gab."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Curious Relic of a Cyclone,

E. S. Wilson, a blacksmith of Ozark' Mo., has a relic of the Marshfield cyclone which occurred April 18, 1880, that is a remarkable curosity. This witnesses one of the freaks of the great storm is a black quart bottle, bent by some mysterious force into an elliptic circle without a crack or break in the glass that the closest scrutiny can descover. The neck of the bottle actually touches the edge of the bottom, and the fact that the glass was not broken in any way by the force of the storm is shown by its holding water or any other fluid. By gradually turning the bottle as the water is poured in it can be nearly filled to its full capacity, so as to show the perfect soundness of the material. This bottle was found by Mr. Wilson the day after the Marshfield disaster, and examined by Prof. Tice. The meteorologist attributed the bending of the bottle to the force of the electricity, and considered this one of the most wonderful results of the agency at work in the storm cloud. The bottle was found in the wreck of one of the Marshfield drug stores.

A Thing of the Past.

Mrs. Frank Leslie wrote something the other day in which she advised a man who couldn't afford to wear a clean collar every day to wear celluloid. She could have written nothing more absurb, Celluloid collars and cuffs have practically been off the market for years, and a St. Louis admirer of Mrs. Leslie who wanted to take her advice would have a long tramp round among the stores before he got what he wanted. A man wearing celluloid collars and cuffs on the street would be a marked economist. The stuff became unpopular for a, very good reason. It was uncleanly, didn't look well after a day or two's wear, and a man who kept himself neat with celluloid found that it cost him just as much as linen and a laundry. The best linen collars and cuffs are very cheap now, much cheaper than they were when celluloid was first nsed, and a man couldn't save a cent by wearing celluloid now.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Wine-Drinking Baby Capri.

When wandering one evening toward the Villa di Tiberio, I stumbled on a curious scene. A mother sat on a wall by the roadside with her infant in her arms, while the father, a strapping young farmer, poured wine from a black bottle down the eager throat of the baby. My remonstrances were met by a smile at my ignoracne and the assertion that there was nothnig better than wine for it. On my return I found the boy partaking of its natural food as heartily as it had done from the wine bottle, "That," I said to the mother, "is the proper drink for your child. You will lay up misery for it if you exchange it for wine." "Do you think so, Signore?" she replied, and, showing me the legs and cheeks of the fattest young rascal I ever saw, she added, "Does that look like disease? Can you find in our country a baby of six months to edual him?

On mentioning the incident to an old man at the hotel he assured me that it was quite the usual practice in Capri, and on the same evening pointing to his son a handsome young fellow who was dancing the tarantella, he said, "Had that lad not got wine from the time he was four months old he would not have been, here to-night. It saved his life. Good Words.

To Prevent Rusting.

Professor Smithelis, in speaking before the Leeds, England, association of engineers, endeavored to answer the question: "How can the action of rusting be prevented?" He said many things have been tried. Iron might be painted, and by the adoption of certain precautions an affective method might be arrived at. One precaution was that the metal must be perfectly clean. A spot of rust embedded below a coat of paint would often break out of itself. There was the method of covering the iron with oils and tarry matters. There was also the process of galvanizing the iron; the process of enameling, which was useful for small articles, although the enamel was apt to chip off, and the Bower-Barff process, which was admirable. Alluding to boilers, he said that by putting soda into them not only was the acidity of the water corrected, but something was introduced which would absorb the carbonic-acid gas and prevent its acting in a rusty capacity.—Chicago News.

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WHO WAS IT?

IT wasn't a bad idea of mine, takin' city boarders," said Mrs. Maydew, as she sat in front of the kitchen table counting out bills of various denominations. "Just look at that, Zuleima—what I've cleared this summer, free of all expenses!"

"But it wasn't altogether your idea, mother," said Zuleima. "It was Cousin Maria's."

"Well, p'r'aps she did suggest it," said Mrs. Maydew; "but I carried it out—and a great deal better speculation I found it than sewing on shirts or taking in shoes to bind; and I've made the Durham cow's price—and I've bought Deacon Doubleday's second-hand wagon, and a new stair carpet, and I've got $100 to put in the bank besides all that!"

Zuleima listened with a sweet abstracted smile. Durham cows—second hand wagons—bank accounts—what was that to the great happiness that had come to her through this city-boarder experiment?

"Ought I to tell mother now, or ought I to leave it to him?" she questioned herself; and while she still deliberated, Mrs. Maydew's sharp, high-pitched voice broke in upon the current of her thoughts.

"And really, now I come to think on't, I don't know but what I like young Fairgrave the best of any boarder we've had. Didn't you, Zuleima?"

The soft flood of carmine rushed to the girl's cheek, her eyelids drooped.

"Yes," she answered, almost inaudibly; "I—I liked him very well."

"And them pictures he painted were very good," went on unconscious Mrs. Maydew, "though they wasn't as bright colored as the chromo of 'Abraham A-sacrificin' Isaac' over Miss Parker's parlor mantle, and them views of ruined castles that Ruth Chicksey bought of the peddler for $1.50 each, gilt frames and all. They were sort o' dim colored, you know, and the sun didn't seem to shine real bright in 'em. But it's strange, ain't it, about his bein' engaged?"

"Engaged!" Zuleima started and crimsoned more intensely than ever; a shy smile broke out upon her lips. Her secret, then, was out. Who could have betrayed it? Perhaps Vernon himself.

"I didn't believe a word of it at first," added Mrs. Maydew, rolling up her bills and placing them in a discolored leather pocket-book. Zuleima turned her face away, still smiling. "And she twice his age, at least!" went on Mrs. Maydew.

"She!" Who do you mean?"

"Maria, of course," said Mrs. Maydew. "I've always heard that there's no fool like an old fool, and I begin to believe it."

"Mother," cried Zuleima, "what do you mean?"

"La?" said Mrs. Maydew, "is it possible you hain't read that letter that came this mornin'? She's to be married to Fairgrave in November—the poor, silly, old goose—and she wants you to come up and help her buy her wedding clothes. I couldn't have believed it if I hadn't seen it writ and signed and sealed under her own name. And she's 45 if she's a day!"

Zuleima stood bewildered and amazed. The walls seemed to be whirling around her; the ticking of the old clock grew faint in her ears. Vernon Fairgrave engaged to Miss Maria Denham after all the sweet words he had whispered in her ear, all the tender hand pressures—the unuterable looks of love that passed between them! But, after all, now that she came to look dispassionately back on the past, she could not recall that he had ever said to her in so many words: "Will you be my wife?" He had never placed a betrothal ring on her finger; he had contented himself with vague words—glances which could not absolutely be interpreted into sentences, and a horrible sensation of shame and anger seemed to fill her veins with fire instead of blood as she thought of how she had been duped.

"He has been making game of me," she thought. "He has enjoyed his summer in the wilderness, and now he is going away—to leave me without a pang of remorse! Oh, heaven! and how am I to endure it?"

"Ain't you well, Zuleima?" Mrs. Maydew asked, with rather a frightened glance at her daughter. "I knowed you hadn't ought to go out into the hot sun to pick them last lima beans to dry. Lay down, and let me get you the camphor bottle to smell."

But Zuleima recovered herself with an effort.

"I'm well enough," said she. "Where is Maria's last letter, mother? I want to read it. Well I never should have suspected Mr. Fairgrave of being a fortune-hunter."

"It's a great thing to have a little money," shrewdly remarked Mrs. Maydew. "Though Maria ain't bad-lookin', neither, for a woman of her years; not sence she got them new false teeth o' hern."

For Miss Maria Denham the one well-to-do member of the family, owing to a lucky speculation in coal-mine shares on the part of the late Dr. Denham, whose only descendant she was—a plump, high-complexioned old maid with sparkling black eyes like jet beads, and a loud, cheery voice.

It was nearly noon the next day when Vernon Fairgrave strolled up to the house. Mrs. Maydew greeted him with a broad smile.

"Zuleima? She ain't at home," said she. "She is gone to the city, to Maria's, to buy weddin-clothes. Aha! you see I know your secret."

"She has told you, then?"

Of course she's told me!" said Mrs. Maydew, shaking the young artist's hand as if it were a pump-handle. And I wish you all happiness, I'm sure. She's a good girl, if she a'int exactly a beauty, and——"

"But I think she is a beauty, Mrs. Maydrew."

"Tastes differ," said the matron, with a shrug of the shoulders. "And I don't doubt she'll make you a good wife. 'Handsome is as handsome does," that's my motto. Eh? Going to the city? Well, give her my love."

Meanwhile, Zuleima, seated among the splendors of her cousin's trousseau was looking with unseeing eyes at satins, silks, tulles, gloves, and bonnets, while Maria Denham in a loud voice recounted the various stages of the prospective bridal trip.

"We're going to Niagara," said she, "though I'm sure I don't know why, I never did take stock in waterfalls; and then down the St. Lawrence, past the Thousand islands—I wonder if anybody ever counted 'em. I shan't, I know—to Montreal. Eh, Zuleima? I took you by surprise, did I?"

"Rather," Zuleima answered, huskily.

"You thought I was a foregone conclusion—a desperate old maid," cried the bride-elect with a peal of laughter. "Well, you see I wasn't. Never mind, Zuleima, Mr. Fairgrave says——"

"And are you really to have a pink satin ball-dress?" interrupted Zuleima, starting nervously at the sound of the name which had once been the sweetest music in her ears. "Why didn't you have heliotrope color instead?"

"He likes pink," said Maria, placidly. "It's his favorite color. And I should look like a fright in heliotrope! But really, Zuleima, haven't you suspected anything all along?"

"No."

"Then you must have been stone blind," complacently observed the bride, holding up the plump engagement finger, on which sparkled a pure white diamond. "And I've worn this all along."

Zuleima tried to smile, but her heart was as ice within her. More and more she felt convinced that it was of no use trying to face things out. She could not stand calmly by and see another woman's palace of happiness rising up on the ashes of her own dead hopes. The "pride," the "spirit" on which she had relied were but broken reeds to lean upon. She would have given worlds, had they been hers, for a chance to hide herself away and weep out the anguish of her poor bleeding heart in solitude.

"I have been a fool," she told herself, "and all to win the chance of confronting him with his falsehood and baseness? Why did I not remain at home?"

Just then a servant brought in a card. Miss Denham pounced eagerly upon it.

"It's him!" said she, joyously.

Zuleima recoiled as if an arrow had struck her.

"Your—your lover?" she gasped.

"Just that," nodded Maria, with an excellent view of the new false teeth. "Here, child, where are you going to? That door leads into the umbrella closet! What are you running away for, anyhow? Why shouldn't you stop and speak to your new cousin, eh?"

In her perturbation poor Zuleima had seized hold of the wrong door-handle, and ere she could recover herself the opposite portals were thrown wide open, and in walked a stout gentleman, with a clean shaven face and a shining bald head, carrying in one hand a gold-handled cane, and in the other a bouquet the size of a small haystack.

"My angel!" he said, dramatically.

Miss Maria jumped up and accorded him a hearty kiss.

"I'm so glad you happened to come in just now," said she. "Here's my cousin, Zuleima, Maydew. Zuleima, this is Mr. Fairgrave."

"Mr.—Fairgrave!"

Maria burst out laughing once more.

"Well, I don't wonder you're amazed," said she. "Come to remember, you haven't any of you seen Nicholas before, and I'd forgotten to tell you how stout he was. Ain't much like his nephew, eh? Nicholas this is the young lady whose folks Vernon boarded with this summer; I've told you about 'em often."

"Happy to meet her, I'm sure," said Mr. Nicholas Fairgrave, on whose visage brooded a perpetual smile—possibly at the prospect of his matrimonial good fortune—and in the same instant Vernon Fairgrave's face was seen looking over his kinsman's broad shoulder.

"I thought I should find you here, Zulisma," he said, brightening up. "You can't think, my darling, how this secret of Uncle Nicholas' has embarrassed me these past weeks. But now you've found it out, I shall have a little peace once more."

"And upon my word," added Maria, "I don't see any reason why we shouldn't have a double wedding! Eh, Miss Rosy-face?" to Zuleima.

And in Zuleima's mingled wonder, delight, and bewilderment, she spoke no word of opposition to this new plan. Why should she, after all? Why should she postpone the dawning of her life's happiness.

But Mrs. Maydew's astonishment was beyond the power of words to describe.

"I thought of course it was Maria," said she.

"Why, didn't I tell you who it was?" rather sharply demanded Miss Denham.

"You said M. Fairgrave."

"Well, it was Mr. Fairgrave."

How was I to know there were two Mr. Fairgraves?" demanded Mrs. Maydew, in an injured voice, and Maria's answer was another of those hearty appeals of laughter that caused Mrs. Maydew to say irritably:

"I do believe she does it a-purpose to show that set o' new false teeth!" Fireside Companion.

◆

The True Way to Bring up Boys,

Detroit Free Press.

"Yes, sir, I believe in thrashing a boy," he was saying in a loud voice to a Cass Avenue carful of passengers; "the more you thrash a boy the better it is for the boy."

"I think, sir," remarked a meek looking man next to him, "that your language is very intemperate."

"What do you object to, may I ask? Is it the word thrash? You wouldn't have me say 'beat' would you? Perhaps flog would suit you better."

"I cannot see the necessity of flogging boys, sir"

"What would you do with them, may I ask?„

"Reason with them. Talk to them in mild and encouraging tones. Remember that you were once a boy yourself."

"I do, sir; and I am thankful every day of my life for the personal chastisements my father bestowed upon me."

"Cruel, cruel, "murmured the meek man. "It is degarding to a boy to be whipped like a brute beast. No boy requires it. He can always be managed with kindness."

Every woman in the car looked curiously at the meek man, and the advocate of thrashing had a temporary chill. Then he leaned forward and inquired of the other:

"Can you manage your boys without corporeal punishment?"

"I haven't any boys," was the serene answer, and everybody laughed. It is so easy to bring up other people's children.

◆

Forty-three Degrees Below Zero.

When a fellow is hunting around the boat for a cool place, and yearns more for the shade than he would in Southern California, when he notes grass on the hillsides nearly as high as his head, and can gather wild roses, daisies, buttercups, raspberries, white and black currants and blueberries, he thinks: How can this possibly be an Arctic land? But if he digs down anywhere for eight inches he will find the ground frozen solid with a frost that never knows a thaw.

It takes some remark like the encomium of Jack McQuesting (the old trader of Forty-Mile Creek) on the season they had last winter to remind us that we are in Arctic regions:

Last winter was the finest, and warmest season I have seen in the country; the thermometer never fell below 43 degrees below zero during the winter."

Seventy-five degrees of frost! At Nulato I looked at a well Father Ragoneaux was digging out at his mission, writes a correspondent from Alaska to the San Francisco Chronicle. It was 25 feet deep, and the frozen ground began within eight inches of the surface, and continued down, except for two layers of sand free from water, as far as the well had gone, and yet on the ground it was sultry to a man in his shirt sleeves.

◆

A Horse With La Grippe.

From the Baltimore Sun.

A case of la grippe developed in a horse. The animal arrived from New York and was sent to Prof. Ward's infirmary in St. Paul Street. The invalid was placed in an insolated box stall, and treatment like that used on human beings similarly afflicted was begun. The symptoms of la grippe in the horse are similar to those of human beings who have it, beginning with sneezing. Then a high fever sets in which is the foerrunner of pneumonia and which sometimes ends fatally. During the epidemic of influenza which swept over Europe in 1720 and 1730 horses were attacked with a disease having all the symptoms of the human influenza. In 1872 there was a widespread outbreak among horses in the United States, followed early in 1873 by a univeral prevalence of the disease among human beings. It was called epizootic. Horses were first affected and dogs the next. While the disease in the animals was epidemic, the people who took care of the horses and were much in contact with them did not suffer more severly than those not so exposed.

Economizing the Lay-Out.

Mrs. W. was a thrifty and practical soul, and she came of a family which through all the country side was renowned for being "near." In other words, she came of a race of people who were the reverse of generous, and in herself she was, it may be added, the flower of their qualities. She had an excellent husband, but he was stricken down with typhoid pneumonia, and one morning the physician in charge announced to the weeping wife that he could live only a few hours at most. In her way Mrs. W. was fond of her husband, and she was greatly affected by the verdict which announced her approaching separation from. The scene between her and her husband was affecting in the extreme, and the nurse, who was present in the background, was moved to tears by the fervor of Mrs. W.'s grief.

"George" the weeping wife said at last, "what clothes do you want to have on when— when—"

Tears choked her utterance, and her husband feebly murmured that it did not matter to him any more how he was arrayed.

"Then you won't mind, dearest," she said between her sobs, "if we put on your old pants? The new ones haven't been worn but once, and we can send them back to the tailor, and no one will notice what sort of pants you have on in the cof—cof—coffin."

Dear George was too far gone either to care what trousers were used for the arraying of his remains for the tomb or to appreciate the perfection of his wife's economy; he simply moaned and gave up the ghost, leaving his wife free to practice any economical device that should occur to her frugal mind in the arrangements which followed in doleful sequence.

◆

About Stanley's Hair.

The correspondent who went up country to meet Stanley describes his hair as being quite white. This he ascribes to the privations of the expedition. But those who met Mr. Stanley when he was formerly in this country will be reminded by the telegrams of an incident regarding which the great explorer was some years ago twitted by his friends. As a matter of fact, his hair had become white long ago, But Mr. Stanley did not appreciate the venerable appearance which his gray locks gave him. They became black again a good deal more suddenly than they had grown white. In view of the chance of another curious change of this kind, it is rather awkward that their present color should have been so universally made known.—London Cor. Edinburgh Scotsman.

◆

Complimentary.

It is a delicate proceeding to tell a woman that you do not like the music she makes, but in case of necessity the thing can be done.

A gentleman with a sensitive and cultivated ear was greatly annoyed by the persistent and wretched piano playing of a woman who occupied the room over his head. One day he met her in the hall accompanied by her three-year-old daughter.

"Your little girl plays quite well for a child of her age," he remarked in a most friendly manner. "I hear her practising every day."—Youth's Companion.

◆

Grains of Gold.

Envy shoots at others and wounds herself.

Those who wrong others generally slander them to cover their own infamy.

Be brief; for it is with words as with sunbeams—the more they are condensed the brighter they burn.—Dr. Southey.

The plainest row of books that cloth or paper ever covered is more significant of refinement than the most elaborately carved etagere or sideboard.—H. W, Beecher.

◆

Cost of a Soldier.

The annual cost per man in some of the armies of Europe is: £64 in Great Britian, £52 in Austro-Hungary, £46 in Germany. £22.16 in Russia. Switzerland comes at the bottom of the list with an annual cost of £7 per man.—Chicago Times.

◆

THE death of Walker Blaine is a startling illustration of the uncertainty of human life. For years the life of his illustrious father has hung upon a slender thread, and at times his condition has been so critical that his taking off would not have been a surprise to his friends. But his son, in the very prime of his vigorous young manhood, has seemed sure, if any one could be sure, of a long and useful life. Now he is stricken down, after a few days illness, while his father remains to mourn him.

◆

AN aged woman in Elmwood, near Cincinnati, being taken ill while out driving, requested her driver to take her to the office of an undertaker whom she knew well. He did so, and she died a few minutes after her arrival.

◆

When you dance in Russia you are expected to go through all the Steppes. The most common dance now is the Ca-choo-ca.—Puck.

A Famous Ceylon Ruby.

Of the gems found in Ceylon the ruby is of most value, and has at times secured the highest prices. Rejecting as a traveller's tale the assertion of Marco Polo, that he saw a Ceylon ruby the size of a man's arm says the Times of India, it may be interesting to recall what is related of another Ceylon ruby, in connection with the part played unwittingly, in the rise of a family that was of note in a subsequent period in the history of the Dutch republic.

A "Chetty" physician became the owner of a large ruby, said to have been the size of a small curry-stuff grinding stone. Cutting it into pieces and retaining the larger portions, he presented the Dutch governor of Colombo, Imhoff, with eighteen buttons set with the smaller pieces. Imhoff, not unmindful of gratitude, promptly exalted the donor to the proud position of first malabar mudalayar of the gate, a title of honor still retained, and about equivalent to a lord lieutenancy of a county in England.

This rise in rank, however, stirring into restless action the dormant energies of the Chetty, the governor was at last glad to get rid of his protege by transforming him into a dignitary learned in the law, and presenting him with a seat as judge of the supreme court in Java, This gentleman was grandfather to Dr. Quint Ondaatjee, alluded to in Allison's "History of Europe" as the "great democratic leader." Whatever, however, the value attached to the Ceylon rubies in the past or the present, it should be noted that really valuable ones have ever been scarce, and they cannot vie in comparison with some Burmese specimens.

TOURISTS,

Whether on pleasure bent or business, should take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowls, preventing fevers. headaches and other forms of sickness. For Sale in 50c and $1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

Always be as witty as you can with your parting bow—your last speech is the one remembered.

FOR MOROSENESS AND IRRITABILITY take Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

A great change in life is like a cold bath in winter—we all hesitate at the first plunge.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Used by ball players and athletes find Johnson's Anodyne Liniment a balm in Gilead.

Marriage is like money—seem to want it, and you never get it.

The Tyrant Macbeth

Was laid out cold by Macduff. Those tyrants, biliousness, constipation and dyspepsia, are defeated with no less certainty and completeness by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. That conqueror of disease also speedily overcomes malaria, rheumatism, kidney and bladder troubles, nausea and nervousness.

The make of the soul is as much seen in leisure as in business.

Dr. Powell, the celebrated La Crosse (Wis.) Surgeon has permanently located in St. Paul.

Idleness travels very leisurely, and poverty soon overtakes her.

HUMORS of the BLOOD & SKIN Cured by Cuticura

HUMORS OF THE BLOOD, SKIN, AND Scalp, whether itching, burning, bleeding scaly, crusted, pimply, blotchy, or copper-colored, with loss of hair, either simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, are speedily, permanently, economically, and infallibly cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physician and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only infallible blood purifiers. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Backache, kidney pains, weakness, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents:

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill; Small Dose. Small Price.

The Soap
that
Cleans
Most
is Lenox.

If you have a
COLD or COUGH,
acute or leading to
CONSUMPTION,
SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES
OF LIME AND SODA
IS SURE CURE FOR IT.

This preparation contains the stimulating properties of the *Hypophosphites* and fine *Norwegian Cod Liver Oil.* Used by physicians all the world over. It is *as palatable as milk.* Three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil. A perfect Emulsion, better than all others made. For all forms of *Wasting Diseases, Bronchitis,* *CONSUMPTION,* Scrofula, and as a Flesh Producer there is nothing like SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is sold by all Druggists. Let no one by profuse explanation or impudent entreaty induce you to accept a substitute.

BEWARE OF THEM.

Cheap imitations should be avoided. They never cure and are often dangerous.

S. S. S. WILL CURE.

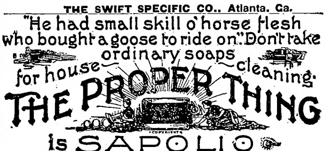
My daughter had a case of chronic Eczema, which for over five years had baffled the skill of the best physicians. As she was daily growing worse, I quit all other treatment and commenced using S. S. S. Before finishing the second bottle the scaly incrustations had nearly disappeared. I continued using S. S. S. until she was entirely cured. I waited before reporting the case to see if the cure was permanent. Being satisfied that she is freed from the annoying disease for all time to come, I send you this.

V. VAUGHN, Sandy Bottom, Va.

There is only one S. S. S. Take no other.

BOOKS ON BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES FREE.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.. Atlanta. Ga.



"He had small skill o' horse flesh who bought a goose to ride on." Don't take ordinary soaps for house-cleaning.
THE PROPER THING is SAPOLIO
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Try a cake of it, and be convinced.

Common Soap fails to accomplish satisfactory results in scouring and cleaning, and necessitates a great outlay of time and labor, which more than balances any saving in cost. Practical people will find SAPOLIO the best and cheapest soap for house-cleaning and scouring.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND
PENNYROYAL PILLS

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. *Refuse Substitutions and Imitations.* All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send us 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. *Name Paper.* CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA. Sold by all Local Druggists.

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Flisa as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

But two more days remain before the 10 per cent. penalty will be added to unpaid taxes of 1890, May 30 being the last day of grace.

Every merchant in the country might profitably study the method of advertising followed by the "New England" of Minneapolis.

An editor is in high favor with his readers when each one finds something to please him, but let one of those readers find an item that is contrary to his preconceived notion and that editor doesn't know what he is talking about.

That young lady who almost caused the suicide of her lover was bound for Crookston, to live there. Under these circumstances the feelings of the young man were amply justified. The girl was probably insane.

Crop reports from all over the Red River Valley show prospects the very best. It is a strange fact that the climate conditions havebeen much more favorable in the Red River Valley than in the other portions of this State and the Dakotas.

With over 120 illustrations, the Cosmopolitan sets a fast pace in the handicap for magazine honors. The personal element enters largely into its composition, and an impression of beautiful women is the first received by the reader who turns its pages. The frontispiece is a portrait of Madame de Pompadour. A pleasant insight into the attractiveness of Japan women is given in a paper by Henry T. Finck,illustrated by a large number of pretty faces. S. G. W. Benjamin, ex-minister to Persia, tells the true story ot Noor Mahall, the Light of the Harem, celebrated by Thomas Moore in Lallah Rookh. Perhaps the most valuable article of the number is that contributed by Abner L. Frazer to the literature of the farmers' movement. The Cosmopolitan prize of $200 for the best article on the "needs of the farmer, his hours of labor and the national legis'ation necessary to his prosperity," was awarded by the judges to this gentleman. Cosmopolitan Publishing Co., Madison Square, New York, price, 25 cents.

The Fisher Bulletin publishes the following with pica slugs between the lines. Some body has been riling the editor already?

What a wonderful being the publisher of a newspaper would be if he could publish a paper that would please every person who reads it. If we chronicle the fact that Mrs. A. visited a neighboring city, some readers will say, "There's nothing in the paper but Mrs. A. going to Grand Forks;" and if we omit such a publication, we are accused of not giving all the news. If we attend church regularly, we are accused of doing so for effect; and if we do not go to church, we are accused of being worse than a heathen. We are condemned for not enumerating a couple hundred cheap presents to the bride, when the minister gets ten dollars for simply tying the knot. If we accidentally get off a piece of witticism, we stole it from some of our exchanges. If we record the arrest of a man, who, in his drunken moments, has abused and maltreated his family, his relatives never forget us; but if we fail to note the arrest, we are accused of being afraid to put that man's name in the paper. If we humbly ask delinquent subscribers to pay up, we are told that our paper is not fit to read; and if we stop sending it,we are accused of being a brute.

The School Girl.

Morning glories are not fairer
Than the faces fair that shine
'Neath the hat brims of the schoolg irls
Just before the hour of nine.

'Tis the young man's inspiration
As he sees them trooping come
Past the trees that hear their laughter
And are eloquently dumb.

To the old 'tis recollection
Of those days that now are gone,
Planting smiles within the wrinkles,
Smiles that grow and linger on.

Do you feel dejected, jaded,
Try this remedy of mine—
Look into the school girls faces
Just before the hour of nine.

You may talk of morning zephyrs
And summer evenings cool,
But my tonic is the faces
Of the girls that go to school.

Dr PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.
Superior to every other known.
Used in Millions of Homes—
40 Years the Standard.
Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome.
No other baking powder does such work.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDuc
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontano
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deservo
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellero
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne.e	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W¼	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
So¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	153	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	153	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S.e of Ne	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	43	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,
RED LAKE FALLS,
f521may Polk Co., Minn.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Newton Bell and Mary E. Bell his wife mortgagors, to Francis W. Noyes, mortgagee, bearing date the 6th day of January, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 11th day of January, 1883, at 5 o'clock p. m. in book L of mortgages, on pages 212 to 215, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of five hundred sixty four dollars and twenty-three cents, besides the sum of seventy three and 29-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter of section eight (8) in township onehundred and fifty (150) north, of range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof, in Polk county, and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state,on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

FRANCIS W. NOYES, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Adam Nephew and Maria Nephew his wife, mortgagors, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of November, 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 1st day of November, 1887, at 4 o'clock p. m. in book 34 of mortgages, on page 107, 108, 109, and 110, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred seventy-three dollars and fifty nine cents, besides the sum of sixty and 8100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage,v iz: The south west quarter of section twenty eight in township one hundred and forty-eight north of range forty-four west, containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less, in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston, in said county and state on the 20th day of June 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by John Enright of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to Peter McGeoch mortgagee, bearing date the 28th day of March, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 28th day of March, 1883, at 4:30 o'clock p. m. in book K of mortgages on pages 400 to 402. Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Peter McGeoch, mortgagee, to F. T. Day, by written assignment dated the ninth day of January, 1886, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 2d day of April, 1891, at 10:30 o'clock a. m. in book 56 of mortgage deeds on pages 142-3 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred eighty-two dollars, besides the sum of seventy-one and 95-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The north east quarter of section ten in township one hundred and fifty two north of range forty-nine west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

F. T. DAY, Assignee of Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Nathan P. Stone and Ada L. Stone, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Joseph M. Holmes, of Wisconsin, mortgagee, bearing date the 11th day of December, 1889, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 30th day of December,1880,at 1:10 o'clock p.m.,in book C of mortgages, on pages 451, 452 and 453, which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby,was duly assigned by said Joseph M. Holmes of state of Wisconsin, mortgagee, to A. H. Gardner, of said state, by written assignment dated the 7th day of March, 1882, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 11th day of March, 1882, at 3 o'clock p. m., in book F of mortgages,on pages 250 and 251.

Which said mortgage, together with said debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by Lydia Gardner executrix of the will of said A. H. Gardner, duly appointed by letters testamentary issued by the probate court of Milwaukee county, Wisconsin, recorded in the register of deed's office of said Polk county, in book D of miscellaneous records on pages 554 and 6 to Frederick T. Day as trustee under the will of Amos H. Gardner deceased for Charlie N. Gardner by written assignment dated the 2nd day of February, 1888, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds on the 2nd day of April, A. D. 1891, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., in book 56 of mortgage deeds, pages 137-9 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of four hundred ninety-nine dollars, and forty seven cents, besides the sum of thirty-seven and 42-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south west quarter of the north west quarter and lots two and three and four of section four (4) in township one hundred and forty seven north of range forty six west containing one hundred fifty-three and 73-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and State of Minnesota which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 6th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

Frederick T. Day as trustee under the will of Amos H. Gardner, deceased, for Charlie W Gardner, Assignee.
E. P. Pierce, attorney, Crookston, Minn. m21

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Louis Vincent and Dolphine Vincent his wife, of Polk county,Minnesota, mortgagors, to Martha M. Merrick,mortgagee, bearing date the 11th day of October 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of October 1882, at 9:10 o'clock a. m., in book I of mortgages, on pages 293 to 296, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of four hundred and eighty seven dollars and sixty cents, besides the sum of seventy-six and 66-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The north east quarter of the northwest quarter, and the north half of the northeast quarter of section nine and the north west quarter of the north west quarter of section ten (10) in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty-two west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota,which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 6th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

MARTHA M. MERRICK, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m21

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Labounta Sr. and Armenia Labounta, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Wm. Plankinton, mortgagee, bearing date the 5th day of November, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 5th day of November, 1883, at 9:40 o'clock a. m., in book M of mortgages, on pages 494 to 497, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of seven hundred and eighty dollars and ninety cents, besides the sum of eighty-two and 93-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The east half of the southwest quarter and lots three and four in section eighteen in township one hundred and fifty-three north of range forty five west, containing one hundred and sixty and 33-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy,at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

WM. PLANKINTON, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Omer Langevin of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 1 th day of December, A. D. 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of December, 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m. in book L of mortgages, on pages 16, 17 and 18 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred twenty nine dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of eighty-six and 31-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter of section eight in township one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-five west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land, more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th. A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Boivin, and Philomene Boivin his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Jonathan S. Wyckoff, mortgagee, bearing date the 21st day of October, 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 22nd day of October, 1881, at 10:20 o'clock a. m., in book E of mortgages, on pages 296, 397 and 398, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and eighty one dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of sixty dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The north east quarter of section six in township one hundred and fifty-one north of range forty-five west containing one hundred and fifty nine and 41-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 6th day of July 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JONATHAN S. WYCKOFF, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m21

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Henry Sullivan and Elizabeth Sullivan, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Anna W. Smith, mortgagee, bearing date the 22nd day of September, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 29th day of September, 1883, at 2:45 o'clock p. m., in book M of mortgages, on pages 402 to 405 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and eighty-five dollars and forty-six cents, besides the sum of seventy-three 73-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and, interest and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter of section thirty four (34) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) north of range forty six (46) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 29th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

ANNA W. SMITH, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Peter Lemieux and Philomene Lemieux his wife of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to William Plankinton, mortgagee, bearing date the 4th day of December 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 4th day of December, 1883, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., in book O of mortgages, on pages 490 to 493 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of eleven hundred and thirty three dollars and thirty cents, besides the sum of ninety nine &77-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The southwest quarter of section twelve in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty five west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

WILLIAM PLANKINTON, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by George A. Morrison mortgagor, to George Parsons mortgagee, bearing date the 18th day of August, 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 13th day of September 1887 at 1:10 o'clock p. m., in book 23 of mortgages, on pages 236-238, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and forty six dollars and ninety cents, besides the sum of thirty six and 77-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: the northeast quarter of section numbered thirty three in township one hundred and fifty north, of range forty four west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house,in the city of Crookston in said county and state on the 20th day of June 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

GEORGE PARSONS, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.
Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891. may7j18

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Hugh McCallum of Polk County Minnesota Mortgagor, to Joshua E. Bacon Mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of December 1882,and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 2nd day of December 1882, at 2:15 o'clock P. M. in Book I of Mortgages, on pages 579 to 581, Which said Mortgage,together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joshua E. Bacon, Mortgagee, to Frederick T. Day of Milwaukee Wisconsin by written assignment dated the 1st day June 1885, and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., in Book 56 of Mortgages on pages 139-140 Which said Mortgage, together with said debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Frederick T. Day the Assignee and Holder thereof, to Alonzo R. Matthews of said City of Milwaukee by written assignment dated the 22nd day of May 1886 and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A.M., in Book 56 of Mortgages page 146 and 141, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or at otherwise to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said Mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred twenty five Dollars and thirty eight Cents, besides the sum of eighty five & 85-100 for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five Dollars, Attorney's fees, stipulated for in said Mortgage. Now,Therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and forty seven north of range forty-five west and containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

Alonzo R. Mathews, Assignee.
E. P. Pierce, Attorney.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and deliveredby Maurice Saint Martin and Catherine Saint Martin his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota,mortgagors, to John Johnston trustee, mortgagee, bearing date the 17th day of December, 1885, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota on the 23rd day of December, 1885, at 3:40 o'clock p. m., in book 23, of mortgages on pages 255, 256, 257, 258, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of one thousand sixty six dollars and forty cents. besides the sum of one hundred three and 48-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest,and fifty dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south half of the south east quarter, and the north east quarter of the south east quarter, and the south east quarter of the northeast quarter of section eighty in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty-five west in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 13th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

John Johnston, trustee, mortgagee.
E. P. Pierce, Attorney. m28jly9

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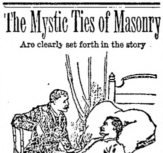
In Honor of the Boys in Blue.

The Albany, N. Y., TELEGRAM for May 30, will be printed on red, white and blue paper and consist of 16 pages. It will be the most original, unique and popular paper ever presented to the American public. Nothing like it ever attempted in the nineteenth century. As a mechanical wonder and a military literary library there will be nothing to even compare with it issued in this country. It there is no agent in your town you can have the paper mailed to you at 5 cents a copy.

The Mystic Ties of Masonry

Are clearly set forth in the story



Ten Minutes to Twelve,

NORTHERN PACIFIC

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First and Second Class Coaches,
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Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Wheat looks fineand is growing rapidly.

The bicycle club ought to give the Fourth of July ball.

Crookston high school has its first graduates this year.

Mrs. B. Zaiser is visitng in the southern part of the state,

Nick Scheneeker is building a residence in Rail Road addition.

Two more weeks of school this term; then a three month vacation.

Geo Bottineau betook himself off for a tour where his inclination may lead him.

Black leg got started among cattle here, but seems now to have disappeared.

Our citizens are referred to the council proceedings for spicy and interesting reading.

Rev, McCornack will add his name to the list of cyclists, having ordered a wheel.

Ten Minutes to Twelve—begin it this week. Look at synopsis for back instalments.

Our merchants never did such a business at this time of year as they are doing now.

The band is still living. It is nearing the Fourth and we must have music on that occasion.

Dr.I. Turcot is carrying his right hand in a sling, the effects of a bad dog bite' Kill the brute, doc.

The outlook for a large crop is very bright. The elements have regained their former disposition.

A bicycle mania has struck the town. The boys who now have wheels are getting lots of sport out of them.

The Crookston Tribune made its first appearance May 20. It's horrible! But Bodine promises to reform it.

C. B. Wells honored the town with his presence a couple of days this week. Curt is essentially a Sunday man.

A few farmers will go from here to Northwest Manitoba, among whom are the St. Johns, on an inspection tour.

Will Crawford Friday completed a seven month term of school in the Raymond district. Will is glad to get back to town.

Joe Bischoff will now make frequent visits to Thief Rive Falls. This is since his attendance at the 16th of May dance there.

Crookston can't begin to be as metropolitan as Grand Forks—why they even have to send over there for their faith cure doctors.

Those farmers who held their wheat waiting for higher prices have received their reward. Wheat has been selling at 92c this week at the mills.

Stone has been hauled for the foundation of the new schoolhouse, which will be located on lots 1 to twelve, block 14, Champagne & Dow's addition.

F. J. Taylor is kept pretty busy supplying the wants of his many customers. For anything in the butcher's line call on Taylor, and you will get satisfaction.

A. Walters was up from Crookston Sunday. Mr. Walters will leave for Germany Saturday and came over to straighten his business up there before leaving.

H. B. Davis returned from West Superior and Duluth Monday a. m. He speaks in glowing terms of the prosperity wealth and industry of those towns.

Block and Lord Chelmsford, two fine animals, are doing much to improve the grade of horseflesh in this section and in a year or two the effect will be marked.

The high wheat prices brought in many farmers this week with loads of the golden berry, and business at the mercantile establishments was consequently brisk.

E. A. Moran, who drives one of the finest little horses in the country, says: "She isn't afraid of anything; even a bicycle and a learner have no terrors for her." That proves it.

Agent Gesswein keeps up his business. Last week he sold the Commercial hotel property to H. O. Gjerlerg, while recently the old Otto Buse residence was purchased by A. Simenson.

East Grand Froks has all kind, among them being an uncompleted man, if we credit the following from the Courier: James Jarvis,on the point, will when completed, have the most imposing sample room in the city. Mr. Jarvis believes in keeping abreast with the times.

Boating is again becoming a frequent and pleasant pastime in the evening. Wm. Riechel has his boat below the Clearwater dam, while H. B. Davis,Theo. Garceau and Helmuth Zaiser's boats are anchored above. There will be a few more this summer.

J. W. Rodgers has several grand begonias displayed in his store windows; W. A. Schreiter has his drug store window ornamented with several choice specimens of houseplants, while Mrs. B. Zaiser in the millinery store and H. M. Kause in his Main st. store also have choice collections.

District court convened at Crookston Monday. No jurors were drawn from here this term.

J. T.Knight and sons are running a restaurant at West Supiror, doing a tremendous business.

Dr. I. Lemieux returned from Dakota Tuesday. He had been there to treat a typhoid fever patient.

P. D. Couture and family took the train forSt. Paul last night. They will probably remain.

Rev. Wm. Guillaume, the pastor of Lambert parish, was down yesterday a guest of Rev. Fr. Arpin.

Miss Sedhor Rhoder, a Grand Forks girl, has just made a triumphant debut in grand concert at Paris, France.

Charles and Berkley Lewis, who had been visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Rodgers, returned to their home at Minneapolis this week, having enjoyed a pleasant visit here.

Mrs. Jos. Grover's dressmaking parlors are at her residence on the North Side. Latest artistic designs in ladies' gowns, also plain sewing, cutting and fitting of all kinds.

Mr. Chas. Guscot. of Grand Forks, is in the city representing "Once a Week," the New York publication. He is a poet of no mean order,and we will publish one of his productions, shortly.

Mrs. W. A. Schreiter and her children Lulu and Norman, departed for Oskosh Monday night where they will remain visiting relatives and friends during a couple of months. Mrs. Carl Krezs lmar and children came over from Thief River Falls and accompanied them.

The decision of the supreme court that original packages cannot be sold in states where prohibition is in force, is quite an important one, and will be felt wherever prohibition exists. It is virtually an enforcement of the law and is in line with consistency.

One never tires admiring the natural beauty that surrounds and hems our village in, and is so noticeable after the long winter. The rivers are suitable mirrors for the gorgeous foliage that lines their banks. Standing on the Clearwater bridge in the evening, the view is exquisite, up and down the river.

One of those unreasonable men who take a paper a year or two and then send it back "refused" or "not wanted" was sued by a publisher in Michigan a short time ago, and the judge gave a verdect for the plaintiff of full amount and costs. The court decided that notice to discontinue was not sufficient if the subscriber was in arrears. He must pay first.

The progressive merchant of to-day owes much of his success to advertising; without it one might as well take down his sign and invite the sheriff to walk in and close up his business. The wisest business men and the most successful ones are those who keep their names prominently beforethe public when trade is good as well as when it is dull. Constant advertising, properly manipulated, makes a lasting impression.

The abstract of title to the schoolhouse grounds recently purchased by the board has been received and is very satistactory. Progress will now be rapid. The impression had been gained by the people here that the property known as the Langevin tract was included in the suit recently begun in the supreme court against the administrators of the deceased Ed. Langevin. But it is not so. Only the Ramsey county property is involved, which lets Red Lake Falls out, much to our graification. The property here is all of sound title.

SYNOPSIS OF

TEN MINUTES TO TWELVE.

Chapter 1.—Dr. John Hart Royal, who has been seriously injured in a railroad accident, is a passenger on a train running to the mountain districts of Virginia, and by chance a Dr. John Hart Royal No. 2 gets on board at a way station and proffers attention to the invalid.

Chapter 2.—Dr. Royal No. 2 insists that the suffering man shall wait over at the town of Matoaca and recruit his strength. The stop is made and Dr. Royal No. 1 confides to the other that he must reach a distant point before 12 o'clock following day, to be married to his cousin. A fortune for the cousins, bequeathed by an eccentric aunt, depends upon the marriage being celebrated before that. Convinced by his medical judgment that the prospective bridegroom cannot make the journey alive, No. 2 offers to go as a proxy and is accepted.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$3.00
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack	$2.75
Shorts, per ton	$18.00
Bran, per ton	$17.00

Cash paid for Wool, Hides and Pelts.
W. T. SPILLANE.

OATS, BARLEY and FLAX for sale at Hoskin's Elevator.

Back numbers and present issue of THE NEWS on sale at this office. 5c.

New goods just received at McClatchie & Co.'s, and so cheap. 17-21

Wm. Dargan brought a fine bull in from the farm, and stockowners will find him quartered in the brewery barn. 16

Don't forget Mat Skala runs the popular refreshment parlor of the town. First class beverages in first-class style. You never catch Mat asleep—during working hours. Give him a call. Broadway, North Side.

Bangs & Co.

DEALERS IN

Reliable

FOOTWEAR

A few of our best sellers

A gentleman's lace or congress fine shoe at $2.00. All solid.

Gentlemen's fine Dongola at $3.00.

Gentlemen's "Yard Wide" fine Dongola at $3 contains yards of solid comfort.

Ladies' fine Dongola, very flexible, $1.75.

The same with extra high instep and wider last—a sure fit—$1.75.

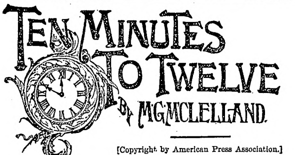
Ladies' extra fine Dongola, smooth insoles, neat and comfortable $2.50.

Ladies fine kid, patent leather tips, $2.50.

Ladies' fine kid, hand turned $2.40.

We are always pleased to show you our goods.

Bangs & Co.



TEN MINUTES TO TWELVE

BY M. G. M'CLELLAND.

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had seemed pretty equally divided between nephews and niece, and without overt declaration to that effect on her part, the family feeling had been that the young people would share and share alike in the property. When, therefore, on the old lady's death it had been discovered that the entire estate had been willed to the niece without reservation, the nephews not unnaturally suspected, and what is more, being men of choleric temper, proclaimed aloud that there had been undue influence.

It is true that, while the men disported themselves according to their pleasure, the woman had nursed and tended her relative with loving care and patience. But this did not strike the brothers as affording sufficient reason for the will being made so unequivocally in their sister's favor, since anxiety and care and household pains and troubles fell naturally within a woman's province. Perhaps they recognized the family foible, too, and the fact that to those who love dominion the possession of wealth is apt to secure it. They forbore from suit to break the will, first because the family lawyer assured them that they had not a leg to stand on, and furthermore because their very souls abhorred a public scandal. They made evident their sense of wrong in forcible and intemperate language, giving their sister to understand that they were distinctly disappointed in her, and then leaving her to her conscience.

For many years family relations were somewhat strained, and then the war broke out and all smaller fires were extinguished in the national conflagration. Miss Royal, by that time a woman past her first youth, and saddened by a dead romance, retired to a lonely plantation in the mountains of Virginia, where she led an isolated life, filled only with old books, old influences and old imaginings. Such neighbors of her own caste as were accessible were people with views as primitive and experience but little larger than her own. Her life and environment interplayed to foster conceptions of duty and of moral obligation such as to the world at large would be untenable, and, as time went on, her views became more and more unpractical, conservative and romantic. She was a woman of sturdy will and domineering spirit, and, while kind of heart by nature, prone to let that kindness flow only along channels of her own making. Her northern property, safely invested and well cared for, suffered no change by the chances of war, and gave her, in her own eyes and those of other people, a fictitious but readily admitted value.

Whether her conscience smote her about the money or not, the family feeling, so strong in the south, throve in spite of wrong and insult, and when the war brought troubles and financial straits to the brothers the sister rallied to them, helping them through many a tight place, and only stipulating that she should have her own way in regard to time and method. Her influence in her family increased in ratio proportionate to her ability to play Providence to them, and playing Providence—ordering the procession for other people in accordance with her own ideas of that which would be best—was, as has been stated, the role for which the self willed lady considered herself peculiarly adapted.

When one brother died, leaving behind him a motherless and only daughter of tender years, Miss Royal adopted his child and brought her up as her own. She also displayed vivid interest in the son of her other brother, not only because he was a lad of parts and promise, but also because he had been called "John Hart," after a beloved first cousin whose untimely death had caused her to pass mateless through life. She had the boy with her continually, and charged herself with his education and establishment in a profession. That the idea of a marriage between the cousins should develop in her mind was only to be expected. Consanguinity was not considered an objection to marriage in the Virginia of her day, and she had contemplated such a union for herself. This nephew and niece formed her strongest emotional outlet, and she was not willing to let their lives diverge from hers or from each other's. She wanted to blend her past with their future so that, in some occult way, they might live out the life she had pictured for herself ere John Hart had passed into the infinite. Her motive was the highest of which she was capable. She yearned for happiness for them, and it never occurred to her that it could be secured in better ways than those of her own devising. Her idiosyncrasy is not remarkable. Human love in its manifestations is apt to be compelling and coercive.

Matters went smoothly, for the boy's choice of a profession fell in with her wishes for him. There had always been physicians in the Royal family—some distinguished ones. The love of healing might be said to run in the blood.

At one-and-twenty John Royal returned from Philadelphia with his diploma in his pocket, and further fulfilled his destiny by falling in love with his cousin Phyllis, then a girl of 16. A boy-and-girl marriage was no part of Miss Royal's plan for the young people. She wanted John to become a distinguished surgeon, and as his whole heart, or rather mind, was set on his profession, she yielded readily to his wish for a few years in the Vienna and Paris hospitals. An engagement between the cousins was sanctioned, and the understanding was that the marriage should take place as soon as, in her aunt's opinion, Phyllis should be old enough.

Of the reasons for six years [illegible] — his marriage, and of his residence during that time abroad, John Royal did not speak; they were not germane to the matter in hand. His wish was to present the main facts of the case and to force upon his listener the necessity for immediate action.

At the end of the six years news had come of his aunt's sudden death, and with it a letter from her executor informing him of the terms of her will. These were a little singular, and more than a little arbitrary, which, however, was in accordance with the character of the testatrix. The property, of considerable value and duly enumerated, with the exception of a small legacy or two, was left absolutely to John Hart Royal and Phyllis Royal as a marriage gift, provided their marriage to each other should take place between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock on Dec. 28, 18—. In the event of the marriage not taking place on the day and during the hour appointed, there were restrictions laid upon the property which would prove a serious annoyance to the legatees; and in the further event of the marriage not taking place at all, the entire property was to be converted into money and divided, share and share alike, among her kindred of Royal blood from the first to the third degree, Phyllis and John to have an equal portion with the rest, but not a stiver more on behalf of nearer kinship.

The story was given in short sentences, with rests between to spare the patient's strength. The energetic brain of the listener grasped the situation in its entirety, and his sympathies were more than ever aroused. To him it appeared a terribly mean advantage to take of the power which the possession of wealth confers. His first restive impulse was to say, "Let the money go to the devil, and marry the young lady to suit yourself;" but a glance at the face before him sent back the words unspoken. A well man, hale and strong, could afford to assert his independence, to take his own life and that of another into his own hands. But when a man lay dying the case was different; he must do that which he could, not that which he would, to secure the future of the woman thrown so absolutely upon his honor and protection. Royal's pity for the pair [illegible] apace, and he felt that there was not much he would stick at to circumvent the misery entailed by that "iniquitous will," as he styled it in his thought.

"Are there many kindred?" he queried, forgetful that his own name might entitle him to a position as residuary legatee.

"Legions of 'em," John Royal responded irritably. "My aunt had forty-five first cousins, and the bulk of them of Royal blood. I've heard her say so scores of times. In the second count, God and the census taker alone know what the tally may be. 'Tisn't worth while even to wonder about the third. It's a good property, but the sands of Egypt wouldn't divide up handsomely among the Royal clan."

After a moment he went on: "I feel like the veriest scoundrel that ever drew breath! But for her determination to bring about this marriage my aunt would have left her money to Phyllis. The only thing I can do for her now is to marry her before 12 o'clock to-morrow, and God only knows how it's to be managed! That cursed accident!" His eyes were filled with yearning pain.

The doctor smiled cheerily and looked at his watch. "Don't fret," he said; "it's bad for you. The marriage is the main thing, and we can secure that. I'll take that 4:30 train and go after the young lady, and you can be married at once. The conditions, whatever they may be, must be put up with. It's a case of half a loaf or no bread. By the way, what are the conditions?" He rose as he put the question.

"That neither Phyllis nor myself shall touch one cent of the money for ten years, dating from midday to-morrow."

"The devil!"

"You may well exclaim!"—speaking fast and bitterly. "The marriage before 12 o'clock to-morrow would leave my poor girl comfortable and cared for; after 12, as good as a pauper. And she's helpless—helpless"— His voice broke and he turned his head away.

Royal felt something hot and stinging rush into his own eyes; his heart ached for the pain he could not mitigate.

The head on the pillow turned again; the eyes sought Royal's appealingly, coercively:

"Man, have you no help for me? Haven't you science or skill enough to put vitality into this miserable carcass sufficient to enable me to drag it a few miles further? Can't you do anything for me?" The sense of impotence was strong upon him; his voice was hoarse and feeble, his eyes showed that he knew beforehand what the answer must be.

Royal put out his hand to him pitifully, but shook his head:

"My poor fellow, God himself couldn't help you that way. Stop a minute and let me think. There ought to be a way out of it—there must be a way out of it, if only I were smart enough to see it. Don't fret, please. It exhausts vitality and does no good. Try to rest."

The closing phrases were born of professional instinct and delivered mechanically. His mind was busy with the problem he had set himself to solve. He was a man quick to trust his own judgment and to form new plans. Emphatically a man of action, prompt in conception, prompt also and untiring in execution. Dr. Royal's mind worked habitually along positive lines. To rush at a difficulty and carry it by assault was the method which most recommended itself to him, and the active, practical life of the frontier had fostered his natural proclivities. There was little of the "shivering and shaking on the bank" so condemned of the English wit about Hart Royal. To "jump in and scramble through" as well as he could might be reckoned his rule of conduct.

The plan he elaborated within the next half hour might, as a legal measure, be open to question, but it possessed the merit of tangibility and could be put into immediate execution. It was, in brief, that John Royal, flat on his back on that which might well be his dying bed, in Matoacca, should at the appointed hour on the following day marry his cousin, on the other side of the mountains, by proxy.

"I don't know how the law stands," the originator of the scheme admitted, "and there isn't time to look it up. I never heard of a marriage by proxy outside of a novel, to be sure; but if a man can marry by telephone I don't see why he can't be married by proxy. To me it looks as though it would give a fighting chance for immediate possession of the money. You can have the marriage recelebrated if the lady should prefer it. She will join you at once, of course."

The sick man caught at the plan. His own knowledge of the laws of the commonwealth in regard to marriage was nebulous, but to him also the scheme proposed seemed to offer a fighting chance, and even that appeared of priceless value. His eagerness was pitiful, his insistence almost aggressive. The poor fellow, drifting into the shadow of the inevitable, yet holding back with terrible earnestness, with yearning tenderness, not for his own sake, but for that of the woman left to his care, the pathos of it dimmed Royal's gray eyes more than once, and acted as a spur to his helpful, sympathetic nature.

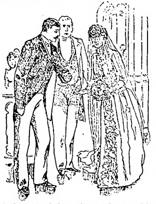
There was no question in the mind of either man as to who should be the representative. The bond of the order had done away with all strangeness or sense of obligation between them, even before the recognition of the deeper, human brotherhood had come. Royal made the necessary arrangements for the care of the sick man during his absence, and also provided himself with the wedding ring which he found in his namesake's pocket. The license would be waiting at the other end of the line, John Royal said; he had written about it from the hospital to the gentleman in whose family his cousin had lived since their aunt's death.

In the urgent need of haste it occurred to neither man that Dr. Royal, being a stranger, should have some sort of credentials, or that it might be necessary for a proxy to have a written power of representation, as it were, from his principal. Nor did the thought that the similarity of name might cause a complication suggest itself. The sick man was unaware of the coincidence, and the mind of the other was filled with weightier matters. There was little time for detail.

CHAPTER III.

Whether or not malevolent spirits have power of interference in human affairs is an open question; but certain it is that, to prima facie view, events can at times arrange themselves with a malignant disregard of individual needs and desires which would leave nothing to the invention of the most perverse devil the imagination could conjure up. Also certain is it that everlasting truths anent the inexorable interplay of circumstance and environment and the operation of unchangeable laws fail of the recognition and reverence they merit when interplay and action combine to knock the foundations from under a man's personal calculations. And the individual thus stranded is a good deal more apt to blaspheme like a stevedore than to accept the situation like a rational and scientific gentleman.

The train which left Matoacca at 4:30 pulled into the little mountain station at 10:55, when, according to a perjured schedule, it should have been there at 10 sharp. There was no reason that Royal could discover for such flagrant breach of contract save the unhastefulness of a single track road with no competition and few connections. Passengers, employes and even the engine appeared content to take it easy over the mountains, and when Royal in a frenzy of impatience entered protest he was met by the conductor with intolerable good humor and the assurance that matters might be much more unsatisfactory.



And received from the hands of a white haired gentleman his unknown bride.

"We used to aim to be on time," the official observed cheerfully, "but these here grades are tremenjeous heavy, an' the curves sharper 'n common. The 'hind coach jumps the track once in a while if she ain't humored, an' it takes a durned sight longer to h'ist her back with fence rails 'en it does to run keerful."

"The schedule oughtn't to say one thing and the road do another," rebuked Royal. "It's an imposition on the public."

"Well, it don't look considerate," acquiesced the conductor, then added, with the esprit de corps of all railway men, "We do make it most in general. Sometimes, like today, we gets bothered. It

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

THE man who makes torpedoes is keeping steadily ahead of his brother who builds armored ships. The country that has the biggest navy isn't necessarily the most formidable.

THE United States supreme court has decided that electrocution is not "cruel and unusual punishment." That it is not unusual newspaper readers who keep tab on the alarming mortality among linemen will testify.

THE Supreme Court of the United States has declined to interfere in the case of the two New York murders, Wood and Jugiro, and they will now be electrocuted. This will shock their friends.

NEW YORK city has recently raised $100,000 to be expended in converting the heathen of Japan; but Japan has approiated $500,000 for the world's fair while the whole state of New York has appropriated only 900,000 for this purpose.

IN some parts of Cornwall it is considered unlucky to have any washing done in the house between Christmas and New Year's Day, the superstitious believing that if a washing takes place some of the family will be washed out of life.

IT is said of a magistrate at Biddeford, Me., who is a great believer in muscle, that it is a common thing to find him at his law office, with his book on a high shelf level with his eyes, busily reading law and swinging five pound Indian clubs, or taking some other exercise, without interference with his studies.

ANOTHER "heretic" is on trial by a church council at the East. When a man gets tired of his party, he leaves it: It is only a church member who thinks the doctrine should be changed every time he finds it inconvenient to stick by it—who refuses to go out of a body he no longer harmonizes with and insists on being kicked out.

AN Italian anarchist, returning from America to his native shores, has been relieved at Naples both of his liberty and thirty-three dynamite cartridges, with which latter, had he not been delayed in his voyage, he would have attempted some May day surprises. Yet if this man had been lynched in America his suffering country would bave demanded an indemnity.

BERNHARDT took with her on her Australian tour eighty-one cases of champagne, a bountiful supply of brandy, and other stimulating auxiliaries which can be made useful in mitigating the tedium of a long ocean voyage. The divine Sara never forgets that she is Cleopatra even when she is absent from the stage.

A NEW YORK woman makes a business of wearing new shoes for ladies whose feet are tender. She gets fifty cents a pair for breaking them in. She does not have to buy shoes either for herself or her daughter, and often employs girls outside when her customers' shoes do not fit her. She also puts on buttons, stretches and polishes shoes.

MR. EDISON announces that a forthcoming invention of his will enable a man to remain at home and witness a prize fight in progress miles away. Unless Mr. Edison's machine will also transmit the blended odor of whisky, onions and burning cabbage the patrons of puglists will complain that there is some indefinable essence lacking to his complete enjoyment of long distance scrapping.

"A LITTLE bird told me so." How often the phrase is used. But how many who use it know that it is derived from the bible—twentieth verse of the tenth chapter of Ecclesiastics? Such is a fact, which may be verefied to the reader's edification by referring to the scriptures. And it is only one of thousands of facts illustrating the interesting and curious information found by looking in the right places.

OUT in North Dakota the public schools are sadly in need of teachers. A great many young women have gone out there from the East to supply the demand, but they get married off about as fast as they arive. The local authorities out there say there is no such thing as keeping a young woman in the schools longer than a term or two, particular if she be good looking and bright. Eastern spinsters are welcome to this hint.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

Flashed by the Wires of the Telegraph Condensed and Classified for Convenience of Readers.

Washington, Foreign, Accidental, Personal, Criminal and Other News of Importance.

WASHINGTON.

THE test of the United States ironclad Vesuvius pneumatic guns proved satisfactory.

DON HERNAN VIAL BELO, has been appointed secretary to the Chilian legation at Washington.

W. A. WRIGHT, SR., has been appointed postmaster at Cloquet, Minn., Herbert C. Kelley at Ely, Minn., and P. J. Pederson at Valley City, S. D.

THE president has directed that he be furnished with an estimate of the probable revenue from all scources for the fiscal year, based on the changes made by the last congress in the internal laws.

THE treasury statement shows that the treasury held May 20, $262,057,483 in gold, bullion and coin, being a decrease since the the first of the month of more than $12,000,000 and since the first of January of more than $37,000,000.

THE chief of the secret service division is advised of the arrest by Neville Richards at Detroit, Mich., of one of its operatives for making and passing counterfeit coins; also the arrest at Omaha, Neb., of Silas A Purdy and Ida Olmstead for passing counterfeit silver dollars at various points in Nebraska.

THE president has stated that he would not appoint any of the new circuit judges until the meeting of the senate in December. The supreme judges will meet with the present circuit judges and organize the circuit courts under the new law, which requires that organization on the third Monday in June.

THE first official act of the postmaster general on his return to the department from his Western trip was to authorize the establishment of a very complete service with Alaska, which will be inaugurated July 1. The service will bring into contact with civilization a vast extent of country and people who have heretofore been debarred from communication with the United States except by means of a chance sailing vessel.

SECRETARY RUSK has issued an order that all sheep and swine to be imported from Canada into the United States are made subject to the regulations of the department of agriculture of date Oct. 13, 1890. The exception contained in the third and sixth regulations of the said date as applicable to Canadian sheep and swine, is rescinded, and all animals named in said regulations, except cattle, imported from Canada, are subject to the same conditions and requirements as if they were imported into the United States from Great Britain and the continent of Europe.

PEOPLE IN PRINT.

HENRY HILTON has given $500,000 to the Long Island cathedral.

MRS. CLARIETTA E. JOHNSON, Gen. Butler's famous client, was remanded to the reformatory to serve out her sentence.

CAPT. HENRY [illegible], U. S. N., succeeded Rear Edmiral D. [illegible] Braine in command at the Brooklyn navy yard, the latter going on the retired list.

THE standing committee of the Episcopal diocese of Iowa refused to grant its consent to the consecration of Rev. Phillip Brooks as Bishop.

MR. GLADSTONE has almost entirely recovered his usual state of health. It is expected that he will be able to leave London for Hawarden in a day or so.

PETER J. PETERS, aged ninety-one, popularly supposed to be the oldest army veteran in the country, died at New Bradford, Mass.

MILLIONAIRE BONYANGE of New York has sued Millionaire Mackey for an immense sum for damages on account of alleged libel, and has also brought suit for criminal libel. It is the result of a feud of long standing.

NELLA B. GOODWIN, the wife of Nat C. Goodwin, the actor, has been awarded $75 a week alimony pending her action for a limited divorce from her husband on the ground of desertion.

LORD EDWARD CAVENDISH, youngest son of the duke of Devonshire and member of parliament for West Derbyshire, died in London from the effects of an attack of influenza.

JUDGE EDWARD JOHNSTONE, who went to Iowa in 1856, and who has since held many important legislative and judical positions, has just died at Keokuk, Iowa, aged seventy-six years.

COL. L. M. DAYTON died of pneumonia and Bright's disease in Cincinnati. He was fifty-six years of age. Col Dayton during the war made a splendid record, and part of the time was Gen. Sherman's chief of staff.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

A SEVERE hail storm in Texas did great damage to crops.

THE town of Frugality, Pa., was visited by a severe fire.

AT Hutchinson, Kansas, a cloud burst did great damage, washing away fields of corn and wheat.

THE mill of the Phoenix lumber company, at Houston, Texas, was burned. Loss, $100,000; insurance, $40,000.

FRANK AUTICOLT and Edward Martin, aged 19 and 17 years respectively, were drowned in a mill pond at Ashbury Park, N. J.

THE schooner Dashing Wave, which sailed from San Francisco March 8 for Sand Point, was wrecked on Hair Seal cape, April 16. The crew were saved.

THE Rockwell house, a summer hotel at Luzerne, has burned, together with several cottages. The house contained about three hundred rooms. Loss and insurance about $100,000.

THE works of the Joliet (Ill,) Enterprise company have been entirely destroyed by fire, involving a loss of $125,000; insurance of $90,000. Three hundred men are thrown out of employment.

THE circus train of Lemen Brothers was wrecked in the yards of the Santa Fe at St. Joseph, Mo. Three showmen were fatally injured, two cars demolished and a pair o lions killed.

LLOYD BOWERS, aged sixty-eight, and fo twenty years cashier of the First Nationa bank of Mobile, Ala., shot and killed himself. He had been forced by ill-health to retire from active business life. He had $70,000 to his credit in the bank.

SPORTS.

THE fight between Joe Choynski and Mickey Dobley comes off in Melbourne shortly.

THE Yale and Harvard crews will row their races on the Thames for the next five years.

EFFORTS are being made to bring about a meeting between Jimmy Larkins and Johnny Griffin.

FRANK SLAVIN will commence training near Saratoga Springs for his fight with Jake Kilrain.

YOUNG JACK BURKE, who won the Texas light-weight championship, challenges either Bowen or Myer to a glove contest for a side bet of $1,000 and any purse that may be hung up.

JAMES G. FOGARTY, the well-known base ball player, died at Philadelphia of consumption. Fogarty contracted a heavy cold on his arrival here from California in February last, and has since that time been confined to his bed. He was twenty-eight years of age, and his home was in Los Angeles, Cal.

THE following is the standing of the clubs in the different leagues: Western—Omaha, .586; Milwaukee .566; Lincoln .555, Denver .500; Minneapolis .500; Kansas City 466; Sioux City .415; St. Paul .407. National—Chicago .720; Pittsburg .560; Boston .520; Philadelphia .500; Cleveland .500; New York .458; Brooklyn .384; Cincinnati .360. American—Boston .705; Baltimore .677; St. Louis .583; Athletic .483; Louisville .447 Cincinnati 432; Columbus .400; Washington 260.

RAILROADS.

THE "Q" directors in Boston declared the regular 1 per cent quarterly dividend.

AT the annual meeting of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas J. D. Rockefeller was elected director in place of B. K. Enos, deceased. Other directors remain the same.

THE Milwaukee has just issued an advertising hanger upon which the territory tapped by that line is depicted in the shape of a white elephant. In the trunk of this animal hangs the well known trade mark, as it were, of the company.

AT a meeting of the stockholders of the Pittsburg & Western Railroad company it was unanimously decided to issue $2,000,000 of bonds. The Eastern interests were represented by Messrs. Solon, Humphreys and A. J. Thomas.

THE Western classification committee, representing all the railroads between Chicago and the Pacific coast, is in session in St. Louis. Thirty-five railroads are represented. There are on the docket 500 proposals for changes in classification.

FOREIGN.

BULLION to the amount of $1,500,000 pounds, has been shipped from Lisbon to London for the purpose of buying silver and paying the coupons of the exterior debt.

WILLIAM REMOND, one of the Irish envoys to America and Parnellite member of parliament, who arrived at Chicago, predicts that Parnell will again be restored to the leadership of a united party brought together by the surrender of the McCarthyties.

THE long expected encyclical of the pope upon social questions, which previous reports said would be made on Whitsunday, has been distributed among all the cardinals of the Roman Catholic church. The synopsis recently pubished presented the main points of this important epistle. The encyclical is entitled "De Conditione Opificum."

AMONG THE TOILERS.

THE Scottdale strikers cannot hold out much longer.

Two hundred men in the Huntington, Ind., lime kilns struck.

IN a riot at Scottdale, Pa., strikers and sheriffs had a brush in which two deputies were horribly beaten.

THE world's fair directors have again decided not to grant the minimum rate of wages asked for by the various labor organizations.

AT Milwaukee work at the ship yards is at a standstill, owing to a strike of the ship carpenters ard calkers of $2.50 per day of eight hours.

AT Grand Rapids, Mich., the street car strike culminated in three serious riots in which seven men were seriously and one, James E. Marshall, conductor on the South Division street line, fatally injured.

CHIEF OF POLICE MCCLAUGHRY, of Chicago, issued a special order to inspectors of all divisions but the second, to withdraw their men detailed for duty on account of the Chicago & Northwestern strike, there being no longer any occasion for their services there.

THE situation between the Northwestern road and its discharged switchmen remains unchanged. The officials of the company say that they will reemploy such of the discharged men as they are satisfied will prove faithful and efficient employes, provided they make application for reinstatement at once. The business of the road continues to move as usual.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

THE tin plate manufacturers of the United States met at Pittsburg and organized.

THE revenue cutter Bear arrived at Seattle on her return from Alaska.

THE withdrawals of gold from New York for shipment to Europe continues to increase in volume.

THE statement of the Pennsylvania safe deposit and trust company, of Philadelphia, shows a shortage of $97,000.

JOSHUA SHRETER, a wealthy farmer near Danville, Ind., has been attacked by the cholera, and his residence has been quarantined.

IN the Illinois senate aced bill was introdu providing for the burial of honorably discharged soldiers at the expense of the counties in which they die.

J. D. GRANT Fairtax, representing an English syndicate with $5,500,000 capital is arranging to put 10 steel steamships on a line to ply between Chicago and European ports.

THE New York board of aldermen adopted a resolution granting the letter carriers of the United States permission to erect a statue to the memory of the late Samuel S. Cox, member of congress, at the junction of Astor place and Eighth Street.

AT Indianapolis, rival prima donnas in the Duff opera company had a violent quarrel at the Grand opera house, which resulted in Miss Lenoro Snyder's withdrawal from the company. Marie Tempest, it is claimed, usurped the same rights of Miss Snyder.

AT a mass meeting of Italians held at Boston a movement was started to erect and present to the city af Boston a statue of Christopher Columbus to cost, $10,000 or $12,000. One thousand dollars was subscribed on the spot, and the necessary committes to further the work were appointed.

IN the case of the American Preservers company vs. the Taylor Manufacturing company, Judge Thayer, of the United States court, at St. Louis, decided in substance that a trust company has no recourse in law if a member of the trust violates the agreement not to go into business again.

A TERRIBLE fight took place near Stackhouse, N. C., between a young man named Shelton, two Stanley brothers, two cousins of Shelton and another man, name unknown. When the smoke of battle had cleared away it was found that Shelton was shot through the body twice and would die, one of the Stanleys had a hole through his body also, and his death is expected every minute. One of the Shelton brothers received two razor cuts, each to the hollow, and each deemed fatal.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

At a special election at Lanesboro $5,000 was voted to erect a new school house.

Willie Scambler, aged fourteen, was drowned in Pelican lake at Fergus Falls by a boat up-setting.

Gil. S. Hanson, the well known lumberman, formerly of Minneapolis died from injuries received in Montana by falling off a railroad platform.

Dr. E. D. Steele and Miss Nellie Andrews, both of Mankato, were married at St. Peter recently. Dr. Steele is one of the leading physicians of Southern Minnesota.

Rev. Lee R. Thomas of Chicago has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Baptist church at Red Wing. He will enter upon his duties at once.

The Red Wing council received seventeen applications for liquor licenses for the year commencing June 1. This year Red Wing has nineteen saloons.

The lightning struck the roller skating rink at Lake City and badly shattered one end. The house of Abel Chimberg was also damaged.

The proposition to bond Carlton county for $25,000 to build roads and bridges, carried by a large majority at the special election.

At a regular meeting of the Jordan council it was decided to build a fine iron bridge across Sand creek, between Jordan and the western addition to the city.

The case of Ingrel Hanson vs. O. R. Mather, the Mankato contractor, for personal damages was thrown out of court at Fergus Falls after plaintiff's testimony was heard.

The "Drummer Boy of Gettysburg" company came to grief at Hastings. Its baggage was attached to satisfy a small claim at the Bailey house. Mr. and Mrs. McClintock left for St. Cloud.

Fred Busch has traded Opera hall, Hastings, to Patrick Griffin for 320 acres of land in Stevens county. The latter will take immediate possession and give his personal attention to the show business.

At Albert Lea, while eating, an old lady named Munson got some of the food in her throat in such a manner that she nearly choked to death, and is not yet out of danger.

A young man and his sister named Kumro were arrested in Morton charged with making and passing counterfeit United States nickels. They were held awaiting arrival of the United States Marshall.

The district court commenced at Mankato. The court charged the grand jury. A very lengthy calendar of cases is on for trial. Several important criminal cases will be tried and a number of prominent civil cases.

Plans for a Lyon county court house were adopted by the county commissioners. Architect Thayer of Mankato furnished them. The building is to cost $25,000, and the contract will be let soon for its erection.

Glanders has appeared among the horses in the vicinity of Alexandria, and several have died from the disease. The local boards have taken steps to root out the scourge. They will find it a hard task, as probably as many as a hundred horses have been infected throughout the country.

During a thunder storm at Winnebago City lightning struck the chimney of the high school building, the charge passing down through the building, tearing off brick and plastering and the blackboards in its descent, but doing no further damage.

The Crescent Creamery company, proprietor of the Northfield creamery, has reduced the price it pays for milk from 75 to 60 cents per hundred. This has caused considerable indignation among the dairymen who are patrons of the creamery, and a meeting was held to discuss the matter.

Rev. Jennings has secured for the assembly at Waseca this year Prof. R. S. Weston, gymnasium director of the St. Paul Y. M. C. A., who will for two weeks run a complete athletic and physical culture department, teaching both land and water athletics. This will be a great attraction for the assembly.

The Lincoln county teachers' annual institute closed after a two week's session. The institute was conducted by Prof. McCleary, of the Mankato normal school, assisted by Miss Holt. The enrollment was large and the work beneficial. The special features of the week were a lecture by Prof. McCleary and a Longfellows entertainment by the institute, assisted by local talent.

William Durmet, a German farmer in the town of Orange, committed suicide by taking rat poison. He had threatened so many times to take his life that people long ago ceased to pay attention to him. It is the opinion of neighbors that the present successful attempt is due to accident; that he intended to take only enough of the poison to scare his family and prove himself in earnest, but took an overdose.

Senator Henry Keller of Sauk Center, who is experimenting for the state with his new flax machine, made a test with it on Fred Busch's land in the eastern part of Hastings, separating the fibre from the straw and turning out a fine article of tow, several hundred pounds of which were sent to the state prison at Stillwater to be manufactured into twine. The machine worked to perfection, and is pronounced a success.

Joseph B. French and Carrie Ellis eloped from Northfield, and, although search was at once instituted, they could not be found until word was received that they were at Redwing, and the relatives of the young couple at once went to that place, and found that they had been married at Maiden Rock the preceding evening. French was twenty-one years old and had been attending Carleton, and Miss Ellis was only sixteen, and was in attendance at the public schools.

NORTH DAKOTA.

Joseph Bayn, a laborer employed on the steam shovel at the Northern Pacific track west of the river, at Bismarck, was buried by a landslide. When dug out by his companions he was dead.

Rev. George E. Gerowe, superintendent of the Fort Stephenson agency, was cleared by United States Commissioner Allen of the charges of embezzlement and misappropriation of funds.

The reported extension that was to begin of the Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie railway, from Monango to Bismarck, failed to materialize, with no prospects of an immediate forward movement

Richard H. Court, one of the Cass county's most respected and influential citizens, died of heart trouble. He leaves many friends to mourn his loss. The remains will be taken East for interment.

Hugh Kelly, aged 11 years, son of William Kelly, car repairer on the Northern Pacific railway at East Grand Forks, fell from a barge on which he was playing and was drowned. The river was dragged, and the body recovered three hours later.

In the United States court at Fargo, the case of Glaspell vs. the Northern Pacafic Railway is on trial. It involves some $16,000, and has been in the state courts for several years. The plaintiff alleges the quality of land was misrepresented when the purchase was made. Its hearing will take several days.

Bishop Shanley has decided to remove his official residence from Jamestown to Fargo, in order to be nearer the center of Catholic population of this state. Jamestown will remain the see city of the diocese. As an inducement, Fargo people raises $12,000 to pay old debts and start building a new church.

The trial of A. A. Paine, who has become quite famous throughut his soliciting expeditions in the Twin Cities, Chicago and the East; on the charge of embzzlement in connection therewith, is becoming quite celebrated. It has been on in justice's court at Ashley several days, and promises to last several days more. Feeling runs high on both sides, and Paine's attorn ey was fined for contempt of court.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Col. Richard Hinton will arrive at Huron about the 1st of June and assume charge of the irrigation survey now in progress.

During a thunder storm at Howard, lightning struck a barn containing horses and cattle belonging to Moses Frost, a farmer living near town. The barn was destroyed, but all the stock was rescued.

The United States grand jury at Pierre, returned indictments against Trembling Voice, an Indian, for attempting to kill another Indian, and J. A. Hansman, for selling lemon extract to Indians. Both cases were continued until November.

The May term of the United States district court convened in Pierre. The grand jury was sworn in and put to work, a number of indictments will be returned against parties for selling liquor without a license and to Indians.

Word reached Sturgis of the drowning of the five-year-old boy of Isaac M. Case, a ranchman living twenty miles in the country, being the second child lost by the family in this manner. The mother has lost her mind from grief.

Few Tails' alleged murderers were arraigned at Sturgis, pleading not guilty. The court will fix the time when to proceed with the trial, but it is very probable that a special term will be held for these cases.

Judge Campbell at Aberdeen has granted plaintiff a divorce in the case of Alice Barton vs. Hart Barton on the grounds of cruelty. The plaintiff is allowed the custody of a minor child and alimony. The Barton family lived at Bowdle, but Mrs. Barton has been living with her parents at Faribault some time. The defendant was sergeant-at-arms of the lower house of the last legislature.

H. A. Leatherman, a late comer to Fort Pierre, a young lawyer of promise who recently moved there from Highmore, in company with Judge Pettigrew, brother of Senator Pettigrew, and two others of Fort Pierre were in a sail boat which became entangled in the wires of the pontoon bridge and upset, throwing out the occupants of the boat. Mr. Leatherman went under the pontoon bridge, but could not be rescued. The others escaped.

The Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows elected the following officers at Yankton. H. A. Piper, Lead City, grand master; C. J. Bach, Hurley, grand warden; J. W. Goodner, Pierre, secretary; G. W. Snow, Springfield, treasurer; O. S. Bosford, Redfield, grand representative. Madison was chosen as the place for holding the next meeting of the Grand Lodge. Odd Fellows visited the cement mills and the State insane asylum.

Cole. S. Nettleton, chief engineer of irrigation inquiry of the department of agriculture has arrived in Aberdeen in company with B. S. Lagrange of Greely, Colo., and W. W. Fallet of Denver. The gentlemen are practical engineers and irrigators, and have commenced to operate the artesian well on the experimental station of the Beard farm east of the city. The government pays their salaries and the people here furnish the land, seed, etc. They were greatly pleased with the situation and have no doubts of the success of irrigation in the two Dakotas.

WISCONSIN:

Mrs. Mary J. Scott, of Waterville, is dead. Deceased was 78 years of age and died of heart disease.

Mrs. James Hilyard, daughter-in-law of the late J. K. Hilyard of St. Paul, died at Hudson after a long illness.

Ellis Evans, the young St. Louis patient at the Oliver Wendell Holmes hospital who waudered off, was picked up at Eau Claire by the chief of police.

A Polander Kawotski by name of Shawano while under the influence of liquor, took a teaspoonful of Paris green. Medical aid was called in and he will recover. No cause is known for the act other than he had been drinking.

The second trial of Capt. Landgraf of the steamer Nayada, at Milwaukee on a charge of murder, resulted in his acquittal. He shot Charles Wilbur, a sailor, and the jury decided that the shooting was justifiable, the captain's life being in danger when he fired.

The injunction restraining the sale of certain lands at Shell Lake belonging to Stillwater lumbermen, for taxes, has been dissolved, and the lands are now being sold. The plaintiffs will now test the legality of the sale. About two thousand descriptions are involved.

Assistant Superintendent D. Cunningham, of the Burlington road, and Miss Belle Smith, daughter of D. R. Smith, proprietor of the Cameron house, were married at La Crosse. They left at once for St. Paul, and will take a trip to the Pacific coast.

A warrant was issued at Eau Claire for Dr. E. G. Cole of Fairchild, who is charged with failure to report to the health authorities a case of contagious disease which was in his charge, thus being alleged to be in violation of the law requiring physicians to give such notice. The offense is punishable by a fine.

A west bound freight train on the St. Paul road was wrecked at the switch leading to the Faulk, Jung & Borchert brewery, Milwaukee. Workmen opened the switch to accommodate a handcar, but neglected to close it. The engine and several cars were ditched. Engineer McDonold and Fireman John MacTien were dangerously injured. A fireman was slightly hurt.

Jennie Bradshaw, a pretty little girl, not yet fifteen, of a highly respectable family of Eau Claire, mysteriously disappeared a few weeks ago. At the same time the police noted the absence of May Templeton, a notorious woman. It was believed Jennie had been kidnapped, and she was found in Minneapolis in company with the Templeton woman. Both were arrested, and the Eau Claire sheriff has gone thither.

Dominick McGinnis, alias George W. Crawford, has been working various swindling schemes in St. Paul and Minneapolis and later in Chippewa Falls and Eau Claire. He was arrested in Eau Claire while doing the Sixth ward, and was delivered over to Chippewa Falls officers who took him to that city. While here he pretended to be deaf and dumb and elicited sympathy and money.

IOWA.

A 6-year-old son of Henry Sorrenson died very suddenly at Spencer. The little fellow took some poison that was prepared to kill gophers.

The trotting and running races to be held here July 2d, 3d and 4th, promise to be the coming event of northwestern Iowa; $3,000 has been raised by the citizens for purses.

The fifty-second annual meeting of the general association of Iowa Congregational churches was held at Sioux City. Four hundred delegates present. Rev. Dr. Robbins, of Muscatine, preached the annual sermon.

The Sioux City oil mill is burned. Loss, $45,000; fully insured. The elevator, with 25,000 bushels of flax seed, was saved. The mill was one of the largest in the country and owned by the National Linseed Company of Chicago. It will be rebuilt.

A fellow giving the name of J. R. Barrett, Janesville, Wis., was arrested at Dubuque, for passing fraudulent checks on dealers. They were made payable to G. B. Grovesner, a prominent merchant, and signed Stacy, Brown & Co., a fictitious signature. He passed a number of them, all drawn for $7.50, on clerks left in charge of the store at supper time. He would buy a cigar or something and receive the change. He was finally run down in a saloon.

HOW MAN CAME.

An Account of the Creation That Has Elements of Logic.

There are new stories of a legendary nature that are not related in several different forms. A correspondent of the Chicago News, who read the Indian legend of the creation, sends the following excellent version of it:

When the Great Spirit created the world he first made three men, all the same color. Then he led them to a pool of water and bade them jump in and bathe. One of them obeying at once leaped in in advance of his fellows and came out clean and white.

The others hesitated, but one soon followed the first. When he went in the water had become somewhat stained and he came out copper-colored.

Then the third man went in. By that time the water of the pool had become black and he was consequently black when he had bathed.

Thus it happens there are white men, red men and black men in the world.

Then the Great Spirit laid down three packages before the three men, which contained the future fate. Out of pity for the black man he permitted him to have his first choice of the parcels.

The black man without hesitation, took the largest parcel; the red man whose turn was next took the next largest parcel, and the white man got the remaining one, which was very small.

Then the men opened their packages. That of the black man was found to contain shovels and other implements of labor, the red man's contained bows and arrows, and the white man's small parcel consisted of pens, ink and tools for light work.

From that time on each man made use of the tools he had chosen.

Where "Mark Twain" Works.

"Mark Twain" has a queer trinity of literary adjuncts in his workshop. It consists of his pen, corn-cob pipe and a billard cue. Practically, he has two "dens" in his home, one being his bedroom where he often writes for an hour before breakfast. But the most of his work is done in a room at the top of his house, which serves as billiard room and literary den combined. When at work the humorist's corncob pipe is his constant companion, and when he is weary of writing he turns to his billard table. He plays an excellent game of billards, and is really an expert with the cue. One side of the wall is entirely taken up with a case having in it not less than two dozen cues. In a corner of the room is his desk, with a photograph beside it into which are dropped stray thoughts or lines for "a story some time to be written." Mark Twain undoubtedly gets a quantity of solid comfort out of this life. Nothing ruffles him; few things bother him even for a moment. He works only when in the mood, for with a big income from his published books, the pen is no longer a necessary breadwinner. He has a delightful home, owns a big farm besides, has a prosperous publishing business, smokes his pipe, and takes life easier than any literary man I know of.

THE report that Philadelphia is about ready to set up a handsome monument to George Washington, the subscription for which were commenced ninety-three years ago, has given fresh confidence and courage to the trustees of the New York Grant monument fund.

THE PEOPLE'S PARTY

A New Political Party the Outcome of the Conference at Cincinnati.

Its Birth Announced by Scenes of the Greatest Confusion and the Wildest Hilarity.

Cincinnati, Special.—Whatever its outcome the big convention which assembled here was inaugurated in a fashion of which any American citizen might well be proud.

Fifteen hundred representatives of the bone and sinew of the nation, gathered alike from farm and city toil, came to order on the very watch-tick that had months before been agreed upon, lifted their voices in magnificent diapason in a hymn to their country, said together in reverential unison the Lord's prayer, and then calmly proceeded to fight out as best their manhood directed the question whether or not a great new political party in the United States should forthwith be given existence.

The first real excitement in the convention was caused by no less a person than Ignatius Donnelly of Minnesota. He did it with a harmless-looking little suggestion, that, to save time, the appointment of committemen by each state be completed in a lump, each state naming all of its committeemen at once, including the member of the national committee.

This led to a very warm discussion in which Gen. Weaver of Iowa, wasted the sage and charged him with trying to pledge the convention on the sly to the formation of a third party. Donnelly disclaimed any intention to take an undue advantage.

The Chairman came to the rescue and declared the motion out of order.

After the appointment of a committee on resolutions the convention adjourned until tomorrow.

The committee on resolutions consists of one member from each state represented, they met in the evening and organized by electing Ignatius Donnelly, chairman.

SECOND DAY.

The convention amused itself while waiting for the report of the committee on resolutions in passing the hat to defray the expenses of the convention and to send a colored alliance man home.

The report of the committee on order of business elicited applause when the programme outlined showed a place for the appointment of members of

THE NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

Opposition was manifested at once to the proposition to limit all speeches to five minutes. A lady delegate from South Dakota got the floor and pleaded with the men folks to please not try to cut things off so short. Cries of "We are here for business" was the reply from a score, and attempts to debate the question were howled down in short order. The five-minute rule carried the day.

It was necessary to apply the previous question gag before a vote could be obtained on the report of the committee on order of business. Then the report went through like a cannon ball. How the convention did screech when the vote was announced.

"That means a third party right now," shouted an excited Kansan. "We are going to have a national committee, don't you see? And that is what we have been after. We've won the first victory, anyhow. Hooray, I say—hooray!"

Pandemonium broke loose from ceiling to floor. While the applause was still making the windows rattle Senator Peffer opened his powerful lungs, and, with a mighty effort, made himself heard sufficiently to declare the convention adjourned till 2 p. m.

A PROTEST FROM POLK.

When the convention reassembled a letter from L. L. Polk was read advising this conference to issue an address, and defer action on a third party until 1892. This caused a breeze, and when a motion to refer it to the committee on resolutions was declared carried there was a loud demand—notably from the Minnesota delegation—that the negative be put more forcibly by the chair. The demand was renewed and continued from time to time during the reading of a number of miscellaneous telegrams.

Mr. Fish of Minnesota argued that Mr. Polk's letter was ill-timed, and claimed that it showed how useless it would be to refer the third party question to the meeting in 1892, at which Polk and his followers will be leading spirits.

Ignatius Donnelly, chairman of the committee on resolutions, climbed on the rostrum at this juncture and almost his first words caused a whirlwind of excitement. The declaration from Donnelly, which set the convention wild, was that he was there to report that the committee on platform was a unit for the organization of a third party. Donnelly evidently felt that his moment of triumph had come in the struggle which he himself so deftly began just twenty-four hours before, and for which he had been so

PUBLICLY CASTIGATED

by Gen. Weaver of Iowa. Two alternatives were presented, he said; either to ignore a third party or divide the friends of reform.

He gave way to Robert Schilling of Wisconsin, secretary of the committee, who read the platform. The name of the new party, the "People's Party of the United States," elicted a magnificent outburst of applause, and, as each plank was read, the cheering was renewed so frequently that the great hall seemed to reverberate continuously.

A plank recommended universal suffrage to favorable consideration, and another demanded payment of pensions on a gold basis. The former met with a rather chilly reception, but the latter was roundly cheered.

At this juncture a delegate objected that the platform was one-sided for the Farmers' Alliance, but he met with little encouragement, and Schilling declared that the convention was for harmony, and for the "new declaration of independence." He announced that the pension plank was left to the soldier member on the committee, with an inquiry whether it was satisfactory, and, on his acquiescence, it was adopted unanimously.

The convention went wild and mounted tables, chairs,

SHOUTING AND YELLING

like Comanches. A portion of the convention sang to the tune of "Good-bye My Lover, Good-bye, the words "Good-bye old parties, good-bye." and then the "Doxology." The tumult surpassing in its remarkable suddenness and vigors, anything that had previously taken place in the convention lasted fully a quarter of an hour, till it ceased from sheer exhaustion of the delegates.

The platform proper, exclusive of the resolutions, was then adopted by a rising vote. At this stage the convention was little better than a howling mob, and in the midst of the confusion G. M. Hiller of California came to the front on the prohibition question, which had been ignored in the platform and resolutions. All efforts to choke him off with points of order were ineffectual. The resolution offered by him was brief, but to the point. It said: "Resolved, That we favor the abolition of the liquor traffic."

Confusion became worse confounded. Fifty orators were clamoring for recognition, but the first to succeed was Schilling of Wisconsin. He declared himself a strong temperance man, one who neither drank nor even smoked, but he opposed the discussion of the question of prohibition at this time. Mr. Schilling declared that the resolution proposed by Mr. Miller had been fully considered and voted down by the committee on platform. To spring it now was plainly throwing a fire brand into the convention, and in his opinion it was a deliberate attempt

TO CAUSE A SPLIT IN THE PARTY.

The pressure at this time for recognition was extraordinary. In desperation the chair proposed to give ten of the most vociferous delegates, who were crowded about his desk clamoring for recognition, one minute each, and a hundred watches were pulled out to make sure that none of the speakers exceeded the sixty-seconds limit.

The prohibition amendment was overwhelmingly defeated.

The resolutions were then adopted with only three dissenting votes.

At this juncture Gen. J. B. Weaver relieved Chairman Peffer, who was worn out with his fruitless efforts to preserve order, and had besides to catch a train for Washington. A resolution against trusts was choked off by a point of order raised by Schilling of Wisconsin, that all resolutions should be referred to the committee on resolutions without being read. Then the convention got down to business again and the matter of choosing a national committee was taken up. Chairman Weaver declared a welcome recess to enable the overheated, exhausted delegates to select members of the national committee from their respective states.

After the selection of the committee there were a few moments of confused preparation for adjournment sine die, then the chairman's gavel fell and the first convention of the People's party of the United States had passed into history.

THE PLATFORM.

Following is the platform in full as presented to the convention:

That in view of the great social, industrial and economical revolution now dawning upon the civilized world, and the new and living issues confronting the American people, we believe that the time has arrived for a crystallization of the political reform forces of our country, and the formation of what should be known as the People's party of the United States of America.

That we most heartily endorse the demands of the platforms as adopted at St. Louis, Mo., in 1889, Ocala, Fla., in 1890, and Omaha, Neb., in 1891, by industrial organizations there represented, summarized as follows:

The right to make and issue money is a sovereign power to be maintained by the people for the common benefit, hence we demand the abolition of national banks as banks of issue, and as a substitute for national bank notes we demand that legal tender treasury notes be issued in sufficient volume to transact the business of the country on a cash basis, without damage or especial advantage to any class or calling, such notes to be legal tender in payment of all debts, public and private, and such notes, when demanded by the people, shall be loaned to them at not more than 2 per cent per annum upon non-perishable products, as indicated in the subtreasury plan, and also upon real estate, with proper limitation upon the quantity of land and amount of money.

We demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

We demand the passage of laws prohibiting alien ownership of land, and that congress take prompt action to devise some plan to obtain all lands now owned by aliens and foreign syndicates, and that all lands now held by railroads and other corporations in excess of such as actually used and needed by them be reclaimed by the government, and held for actual settlers only.

Believing the doctrine of equal rights to all and special privilege to none, we demand that taxation, national, state or municipal, shall not be used to build up one interest or class at the expense of another.

We demand that all revenues, national, state or county, shall be limited to the necessary expenses of the government, economically and honestly administered.

We demand a just and equitable system of graduated tax on income.

We demand the most rigid, honest and just national control and supervision of the means of public communication and transportation, and if this control and supervision does not remove the abuses now existing, we demand the government ownership of such means of communication and transportation.

We demand the election of president, vice president and United States senators by a direct vote of the people.

That we urge united action of all progressive organizations in attending the conference called for Feb. 22, 1892, by six of the leading reform organizations.

That a national central committee be appointed by this conference, to be composed of a chairman, to be elected by this body, and of three members from each state represented, to be named by each state delegation.

That this central committee shall represent this body, attend the national conference on Feb. 22, 1892, and if possible unite with that and all other reform organizations there assembled. If no satisfactory arrangement can be effected, this committee shall call a national convention, not later than June 1, 1892, for the purpose of nominating candidates for president and vice president.

That the members of the central committee for each state where there is no independent political organization conduct an active system of political agitation in their respective states.

NOT IN THE PLATFORM.

Following are resolutions submitted for consideration, and not contained in the platform:

Resolved, That the question of universal suffrage be recommended to the favorable consideration of the various states and territories.

That while the party in power in 1869 pledged the faith of the nation to pay a debt in coin that had been contracted on a depreciated currency basis and payable in currency, thus adding nearly $1,000,000,000 to the burdens of the people, which meant gold for the bondholders and depreciated currency for the soldier, and holding that the men who imperiled their lives to save the life of a nation should have been paid in money as good as that paid to the bondholder, we demand the issue of legal tender treasury notes in sufficient amount to make the pay of the soldiers equal to par with coin, or such other legislation as shall do equal and exact justice to the Union soldiers of this country.

That, as eight hours constitute a legal day's work for government employes in mechanical departments, we believe this principle should be farther extended so as to apply to all corporations employing labor in the different states of the Union.

That this conference condemns in unmeasured terms the action of the directors of the World's Columbian Exposition, on May 19, in refusing the minimum rate of wages asked for by the labor organizations of Chicago.

That the attorney general of the United States should make immediate provision to submit the act of March 2, 1889, providing for the opening of Oklahoma to homestead settlement, to the United States supreme court, so that the expensive and dilatory litigation now pending there be ended.

The following resolution introduced by Mason A. Green of Massachusetts in behalf of the Nationalists was referred to the various reform bodies for their adoption:

That when in the course of business consolidations in the form of trusts or private syndicates it becomes evident that any branch of commerce is used for the behoof and profit of a few men at the expense of the general public, we believe that the people should assume charge of such commerce through their national, state or municipal administration.

Three Paces.

Convicts who were forced to drag about a ball and chain at the galleys could often be detected, when released, by their habit of trailing one foot after the other. John Boyle O'Reilly, condemmed to convict life in Australia for his Fenian sympathies, had also in after years a habit which told a like sad story. Says a friend in his recent "Life."

When walking abstractedly and mechanically, he always went a short distance, and then retraced his steps, no matter how wide a stretch he had before him.

It was always three paces forward, turn, and three paces back, exactly like the restless turning of a lion in a cage. One day I asked him:

"Boyle, what was the length of your cell when you were in prison? How many paces?"

"Three," he said. Why do you ask?"

"Because, when you are absent-minded, you always walk three paces forward, and then retrace your steps."

SLAIN BY A BULLET.

A Would-Be Jail Breaker Killed at Devils Lake, N. D., by a Deputy Sheriff.

He Was Making a Desperate Attack on the Sheriff With a Heavy Padlock.

Devils Lake, N. D., Special Telegram, May 27.—Edward W. Heerman, a prisoner in jail, was killed to-day by Deputy Sheriff Gilbert Olson.

Sheriff Wagness had ordered Heerman into his cell. Heerman refused to obey. Wagness told the prisoner that he should be compelled to put him in by force if he refused to obey his order. Heerman thereupon made a desperate attack on the sheriff, beginning operations by throwing a handful of salt which he had secreted from his morning's meal in the eyes of Wagness, dealing him at the same time several severe blows about the head and face with a large padlock held firmly in his hand.

Sheriff Wagness, stunned by the blows and nearly blinded, dropped his pistol. At this juncture Deputy Olson arrived, and a scramble ensued for the weapon, which was secured by the deputy who, seeing the sheriff hors de combat and fearing for his own life, quickly fired at the prisoner. The shot took effect in the groin and proved fatal, the victim dying in about two hours from the time he was shot.

Although but twenty years old, Heerman was a desperate character, having on former occasions brutally attacked jail officials. There is no doubt but for the timely arrival and quick action of Deputy Oleson, Sheriff Wagness would have been killed.

When Heerman was told his wound would prove fatal he sent for Sheriff Wagness and told him that he was exonerated from all blame, for he had made up his mind to kill any one that stood in the way of his escape.

WOES OF A YOUNG WIFE.

She Is Taken West, Cruelly Beaten and Then Deserted.

Seattle, Wash., Special Telegram, May 27.—Mrs. J. W. Kreider, who left here today for Chicago, tells a terrible story of suffering at the hands of a fickle husband and a hateful father-in-law, the latter being E. C. Kreider, one of the wealthiest and most prominent citizens in Illinois.

Young Kreider met his wife, Miss Adelaide Holmes, in Chicago a year ago, and after a brief courtship married her three months ago. Miss Holmes' only relatives were a widowed mother and two brothers. Her father, up to three years ago, when he died, had been at the head of a large merchant tailoring establishment in Chicago; He had reared his family well, and at his death left quite an estate, and the family lived well.

The marriage brought forth a storm of indignation from the father, but of this the with heard but little. Her mother and brothers returned to England to live. A short period of happiness followed and then came a sudden decision on the part of the husband to come West. A month ago Mr. and Mrs. Kreider arrived in Seattle, going thence to Fairhaven, where they located. The husband intimated that his father wanted him to leave his wife. She knew this and said little.

Suddenly, one day two weeks since, young Kreider returned in a drunken condition to the country residence of Mr. Wheeler of Fairhaven, where the man and his wife were stopping as guests. Entering the house he attacked his wife and beat her most cruelly. The arrest of young Kreider followed immediately, but the case did not come to a hearing. On his release he deserted his wife and fled to Chicago over the Canadian Pacific.

A few letters from sire to son which the poor woman found explained it all. She had been brought West to be gotten rid of. Mrs. Kreider came to Seattle last week where the great strain caused her to break down, but careful nursing restored her. When her story was learned counsel was retained, and through the legal firm's correspondents in Chicago action for divorce and full restitution for the indignities heaped upon her was begun.

E. C. Kreider, the father-in-law, is president of a large flour mill company and one of the owners of the Jacksonville Journal and posseses other newspaper interests. He was prominently mentioned before the last election as a candidate for state treasurer on the Republican ticket.

THE DUELISTS.

Their Present Whereabouts and Condition Known Only to a Few.

Chicago, May 27.—The whereabouts of Baron Rudolph Kalnoky, who is reported to have fought a duel yesterday morning in Jackson park, is unknown, save to a few who will not talk.

At the Richelieu no additional information can be secured, everybody being in a state of ignorance. Manager Carlson was told yesterday morning that the duel had been fought. But he declines to state who told him, for the reason toat he gave his word of honor he would keep silent on that part of the tale. He declares that he knows nothing about the identity of the count's opponent, that neither are in the hotel and that their present location is to him unknown.

NOT COUNT KALNOKY'S NEPHEW.

Vienna, May 26.—Inquiries made here show that Baron Rudolph Kalnoky de Korospatak, who is announced to have fought a duel yesterday at Chicago with a young Southerner, is not a nephew of Count Kalnoky, in this city. Count Kalnoky has no relative bearing the name of Rudolph Kalnoky de Korospatak, nor has he a relative now in America.

FOUGHT A DUEL.

Actors at Seattle, Wash., Settle a Quarrel Over a Woman.

Seattle, Wash., May 27.—Two variety performers named Leonard and Gilmore quarreled to-day over a woman and agreed to fight a duel to settle it.

They retired to a room and began slashing each other with knives. Leonard soon fell with eight terrible gashes in the body and soon died.

A Victory for Pickler.

Washington, Special Telegram, May 27.—The order for a change in the boundary lines between the Chamberlain and Pierre district was issued to-day, notwithstanding the protest of Pettigrew. Representative Pickler wins a victory over the senator. The change throws a strip eight miles wide, formerly in the Chamberlain district, into the Pierre district, most of the land being covered by settlement. The line takes in all the land except the southern tier of townships of Nelson county, which leaves the Chamberlain district with very little land occupied at present upon which filings may be made. The Bad river country is now in the Pierre district.

DEFAULTER BARDSLEY.

He Is Watched by Detectives, Being Too Ill to Leave His Bed.

Philadelphia, May 27.—City Treasurer Bardsley's condition was still so serious this morning that he was unable to appear before Magistrate Pole to answer to the charge of misappropriating $39,000 of the city money. His counsel appeared and presented a physician's certificate setting forth that it would be dangerous to attempt to make Mr. Bardsley leave his bed at this time, but stating that he was improving and would probably be able to appear in a few days. The hearing was continued until Friday and bail was fixed at $25,000.

This afternoon Attorney General Hensel had an affidavit prepared and presented to Magistrate Pole, charging John Bardsley with having collected $367,604 belonging to the State of Pennsylvania and failing to account for the same, although lawful demands had been made therefor by the proper state officers. Magistrate Pole thereupon increased Bardsley's bail from $25,000 to $50,000. Two detectives have remained in a room adjoining Mr. Bardsley's bed room since Saturday night, when the first warrant was served.

Up to late this afternoon Gideon W. Marsh, the fugitive president of the Keystone National bank, had not been located.

The special committee of the council that is investigating the city depositories met again this afternoon. Francis W. Kennedy, president of the suspended Spring Garden bank, testified that the bank had paid Mr. Bardsley fully half he had on deposit. This money was deposited to the credit of John Bardsley, trustee, but the witness understood that the money belonged to the state. Mr. Kennedy made the surprising statement that on the morning of the bank's suspension he sent to Bardsley $47,000 with collateral.

The finance committee of councils met this evening and was presented by City Controller Thompson with a list of the due bills held by Bardsley from the Keystone bank, which Mr. Thompson had recieved from Bardsley's counsel. There are fourteen of these due bills, all of which were given during the yer 1890, and they aggregate $945,000. On one of the bills there was a credit of $20,000, leaving a total of $925,000.

A FATAL MISTAKE.

Untimely Death of Congressman L. C. Houk of Tennessee.

Knoxville., Tenn., May 27.—Judge L. C. Houk, representative in congress from the Second Tennessee district, died to-day.

Yesterday he went to a drug store near his residence to get a prescription put up. The druggist compounded it for him and set it down in a glass near another containing a strong solution of arsenic, which Judge Houk took by mistake.

Antidotes were promptly administered and last night he was so well that nothing was said about the circumstance, except to a few friends. He slept through the night and died this morning suddenly. He had heart disease and the poison and excitement following the incident affected that organ and were the cause of his death.

A FIRE BUG CONFESSES.

Then a Prominent Citizen of St. Cloud Is Arrested.

St. Cloud, Minn., Special Telegram, May 27.—Last night neighbors discovered the residence property of Harry Brauch, proprietor of the Grand Union hotel, in flames on the outside, but subdued the fire.

This morning the police arrested Nichols Karets, a young bartender, for the crime. After being in jail a few hours Karets sent for the chief of police and made a confession. He said that Brauch had agreed to give him $500 for burning the building, on which there was $2,500 insurance. With the money obtained in this way Brauch said He would go West and join a Mrs. Hart, who formerly was landlady of the hotel, and with whom it is alleged Brauch has endeavored to elope several times.

Brauch was arrested. He is a over fifty years of age; was possessed of a good deal of property and had always been regarded as a good citizen. He has a family of grown up children.

SOUTH HAVEN SCORCHED.

A Disastrous Fire in a Wright County Village.

St. Cloud, Minn., Special Telegram, May 27.—Reports were received here to-day of a disastrous fire which visited South Haven, a little hamlet just across the line from this county in Wright county, Saturday night. The conflagration started in the general merchandise store of A. J. Lano, and his family, who lived over the store, escaped with difficulty.

The fire was communicated thence to Mobitor & Perry's store and to the dwelling house of W. C. Weeks. Lano's loss is $6,000, with $3,000 insurance; Monitor & Perry's, $2,000, with no insurance; Weeks', $500, with no instrance. Spontaneous combustion was the origin of the fire.

HANGING IN A CELLAR.

Mysterious Taking Off of an Iowa Woman and Her Four Children.

Harlan, Iowa, May 27.—Mrs. Christen Pederson, a Danish woman, and four children, aged from five to ten, were found hanging in the cellar of their house, three miles north of this town, yesterday. It is thought they have been hanging since Wednesday night, the 20th inst. The husband was sent to the insane asylum about a week ago, and this series of murders and suicide shows that his wife should have accompanied him, as she must have been violently insane.

THE BAPTISTS.

Seventy-Seventh Anniversary of the Baptist Missionary Union.

Cincinnati, May 27.—The seventy-seventh anniversary of the American Baptist Missionary union was observed to-day. This is the oldest society of the Baptists. The chairman, Rev. Dr. Northrop, president of the Chicago Theological seminary, delivered an address.

Timber Culture Entries.

Washington, May 27.—In answer to a letter on the subject, the acting commissioner of the land office to-day sent out the following: "Parties may commute timber culture entries at $1.25 per acre under the act of March 3, 1891, whether within railroad limits or not, on proof of compliance with law for four years, when the entry is valid, and not forfeited by subse quent failure to comply with the law."

Delirious From an Assault.

Peoria, Ill., May 27.—To-day Anna Gerber, a school teacher of Hilton, was met in a lonely wood while going to her school by George Ditch, of this city, who dragged her into the woods. The girl gave him her watch and money if he would allow her to go, and he promised to do so. He ran around in the woods and intercepted her again. In the struggle which followed her clothes were torn off and she was terribly beaten. Ditch was frightened away. The girl dragged herself to the nearest house, where she now lies delirious and not expected to survive the night. Armed men are searching the woods for Ditch, and if caught he will be lynched.

Instruments of Torture.

It is stated that the renowned collection of mediæval instruments of torture at Nuremberg has been sold to a London company. Prima facie we should doubt that the municipality of a town so famous for its antique relics would be willing—or, indeed, would be permitted—to dispose of a collection unique, so far as we know. Nor do the projects of the London company, as described, incline us to the faith. But the report is circumstantial. Our enterprising fellow citizens propose to exhibit their treasures in the chief towns of Europe, and then to put them up for auction. Furthermore, it is asserted that the authorities of Berlin already look forward to the sale, and meditate buying the lot in bulk.

Doubtless an exhibition of the appliances of torture, authenticated by at least the belief of generations, would draw proudigiously. It is strange how few instruments of the sort survive possessing serious claims to confidence. Our own specimens in the tower are just as authentic as the block on which, as the worthy beef eater declares, Anna Boleyn lost her head. It is easy to understand that the governer or officials in charge of an old state prison would destroy such terribly irritating objects if they had time, when threatened by events that might lead to an exposure. Thus we are not surprised to learn that no machinery for torture was discovered in any of the Inquisition buildings that have been seized. But there are so many cases where it seems improbable that they would have removed or broken them up, that one is led to suspect the executioner may have kept his smaller instruments, at least, in his own quarters.—London Standard.

The Story of a Vicissitudinous Career.

At Saint-Gall, Switzerland, an old colonel named Martignoni has just died at the age of 80. He had abundant opportunity for acquiring a practical knowledge of men and manners. No romance-writer would dare to give to his hero a career so varied as that of old Martignoni. He began life as a lawyer. Then he turned soldier and fought in the war of the Sonderbund. At the close of that struggle he rose to the bench and served as a judge. Then fortune deserted him and he went down hill until he became a street-sweeper in New York, and afterward a waiter in a coffee and cake saloon. Soon afterward he managed to get to California, where he became a miner. Having been cured of gold fever, he went to England, joined the army, and served under the English colors in the Crimean war. At the end of that difficulty he went to the Argentine Republic. There again fortune deserted him and in a few years he returned to Europe. He labored as a railroad conductor, a policeman and a town clerk, and at last settled down to a quiet life in his native country. His final request was original and easy granted. It was that nobody, except the undertaker and his assistants, should attend his funeral.—New York Sun.

A Good Ghost Story,

New York World.

As I lay awake one night I saw coming through the door a small volume of smoke that gradually enlarged until it assumed the figure of a rather tall lady. It kept advancing backward until it reached the center of the room, the train fully extended the while. I viewed the apparition of smoke, and there was a bridal dress, a marvel of the dressmaker's art. I was so absorbed with the make-up of the trousseau I hadn't noticed the face, but when I did there stood my aunt, who had been in Europe for years. In that face I saw such terror, anguish and pain depicted that I could hardly refrain from crying with pity. Suddenly she turned her face full on me, lighted up with a heavenly smile, and then gradually faded away.

In about a fortnight I received word saying that on the date of my vision occurred the nuptial ball of my aunt, when she, with five others, was burned to death, their clothing having taken fire. Inquiry proved that my vision was a counterpart of her trousseau, even to her ornaments and the dressing of her hair.

The Squadron of Evolution.

Boston Budget.

In a certain would-be literary circle in Boston there is a lady who prides herself upon her intimate knowledge of things in general and of the English language in particular, and in her small but exclusive set she is looked upon as an authority. When the fleet was here several of her friends were gathered at her house, and one of them asked:

"Why do they call it the squadron of 'evolution'?"

"That is very simple answered the lady of the house;" the simplest thing in the world. For a long time they have been at work trying to devise the best kind of war ships, and this is the result; this is what has been, 'evolved.' And so they call it the 'squadron of evolution.' See?"

And then she lay back in her chair, satisfied that she had enlightened her visiters. And the best of it was that they thought, and think to this day that her explanation was correct.

Dunning Cards.

Less than two years ago Congress passed an act making it a criminal offence to mail a postal card containing written or printed matter of a "libellous, scurrilous, defamatory or threatening character, or calculated or obviously intended to reflect injuriously upon the character or conduct of another." The penalty for a violation of the law is a fine not exceeding $5,000, imprisonment for not more than five years or both fine and imprisonment.

Under this statute a St. Louis business man was indicted for mailing these two postals to a customer:

> Please call and settle account, which is long past due, and for which our collector has called several times.

To this the customer evidently paid no attention, as the following was sent to him six days latter:—

> You owe us $1.80. We have called several times for same. If not paid at once we shall place same with our law agency for collection.

The United States district court holds that the sending of the first was not but that the mailing of the second was a criminal offence. The reason given for the distinction is that the second contained a threat to sue, which was "both calculated and intended to humiliat and injure the person addressed in public estimation," while the first was not open to this objection. Of the first Judge Thayer says:

> The language employed is not of a threatening character, and in my opinion, no jury would be warranted in finding, in view of its contents, that it was obviously intended by the writer to reflect injuriously on the character or conduct of the person addressed, or to injure or degrade him in the eyes of the public.
>
> It is true that it contains a demand for the payment of a debt, and says that it is long past due and that a collector has called several times, it is couched in respectful terms and no intent is apparent to put it in such form as to attract public notice or to make it offensive to the person addressed.

In view of the decision, which we think is carrying the law to an extreme hardly warranted, business men will find it prudent either to enclose demands for money in sealed envelopes or to be careful about what they write on postal cards.—Herald.

Improved In Jail.

Every time a batch of jail prisoners are arraigned in the criminal court I am struck by the vast improvement in their personal appearance that a few months' confinement gives them. In 99 cases out of 100 they are a course, brutal, heavy drinking class, and show their low habits in their faces. In the jail they get the whisky out of their skins, the so called jail pallor leaves their faces clear and white, and more or less refined, and they make a better impression upon a jury than they certainly would if brought to trial when first arrested. A striking case in point was Sanders, the dog catcher, who killed Police Officer Printz. When he was first put in jail he was about the toughest, bloated and altogether brutalized specimen of humanity I had ever seen. Eight months later he was brought to trial, It was almost impossible to recognize in the pale, finely drawn features of the quiet, self possessed and entilligent talking prisoner the hoodlum of the previous year. His appearance made such a good impression that he got off with a two years' sentence, when I believe if the same jury had seen him as I did he would have been sent up for life.—Circuit Attorney in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Czar's Family.

The empress of Russia has her daughters much with her, and has not even a so called governess for them. Her own personal attendant and her lady of honor serve also for them. In part this springs from the emperor's love for simplicity of life, but in part, also, that they try to surround themselves with as few people as possible, so that as little as may be concerning their private life should transpire to the outer world, of whom they are, and not without good reason, much afraid. The empress superintends in person the education of the two little grand duchesses, Xenie and Olga, aged respectively 14 and 6. The emperor in his leisure moments tries to do the same for his boys. Especially he loves to give them music and dancing lessons, for he thinks himself a great musician, and has a predilection for the cornet-a-piston.—Leisure Hours.

An Expensive Cigar.

The costliest cigar smoked in New York is said to be a Havana Henry Clay, which is usually sold wrapped in gold or silver foil and which costs $1.25 apiece at retail. As to the cost of manufacture of such a cigar a manufacturer says that it is wholly impossible to make a cigar whose actual cost, with the use of the choicest and most costly material throughout, can exceed twenty-five cents. The cigar retailed in the market for $1 costs the manufacturer about fifteen cents. There is a small added item of expense in stamping, and the boxing may be made more or less costly; but even with these added it will be seen that the profit on the higher grade of cigars is immense.—New York Evening Sun.

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Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7:05
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.30
A. M.		
12.12	Little Falls.	3.00
		P. M.
5.35	Winnideg Jct.	10.00
7.30 8.25 p.m	Fertile.	7.10 7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
8.15	Crookston.	7.21
9.40	Grand Forks.	6.00
11.20	Via Red Lake Falls.	3.30
P. M.		A. M.
4.25	Winnipeg.	11.20
8.45	Brandon	7.00

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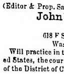

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We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklin's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory result do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely ot their merits W. A. Schreiter.

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An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

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Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

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This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

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Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TEASDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Napoleon Fontaine of Polk county, state of Minnesota, mortgagor, to Alzina A. Wylly, guardian of Lyman D. Goodrich, mortgagee, bearing date the twelfth day of May, 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of May, 1882, at 10:40 o'clock a. m., in book G of mortgages on pages 454, 455, 456, 457. Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Alzina A. Wylly as guardian of Lyman D. Goodrich, mortgagee, to Lyman D. Goodrich, of the State of Florida, by written assignment dated the 18th day of November, 1885, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 24th day of April, 1891, at 8:20 o'clock a. m. in book 56 of mortgage deeds on pages 515-516 and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of three hundred fourteen dollars, besides the sum of sixty-eight and 60-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south east quarter of section three in township one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-four west containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less according to the government survey thereof in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 13th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated May 20th, A. D. 1891.

Lyman D. Goodrich, Assignee, of Mortgagee.

E. P. Pierce, Attorney. jly19

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

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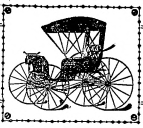

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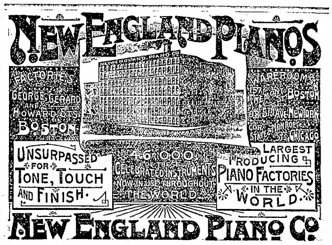

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MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

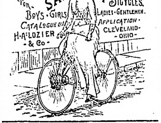
Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Alexander Patnode of Polk County, Minnesota, Mortgagor, to Joshua E. Bacon Mortgagee, bearing date the 19th day of December 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and the State of Minnesota, on the 20th day of December 1882, at 3 o'clock P. M., in Book L of Mortgages, on page 70, 71 & 72. Which said Mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joshua E. Bacon of the State of Wisconsin, Mortgagee, to Frederick T. Day of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, by written assignment dated the 30th day of November 1885, and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, on the 27th day of April, 1891, at 8 o'clock a. m., in Book 56 of Mortgage Deeds on pages 220-2 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debts secured by said Mortgage or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said Mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred seventy three dollars, besides the sum of fifty-six and 19-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now Therefore, Notice is Hereby Given, That the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said Mortgage, viz: The East half of the South West quarter and the South East quarter of the North West quarter and the North West quarter of the South West quarter of section Twenty two in township one hundred fifty one North, of range Forty three west, containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less according to the government survey thereof in Polk County and State of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, or his Deputy, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston in said County and State, on the 13th day of July 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated May 20th A. D. 1891.

Frederick T. Day, Assignee of Mortgagee.

E. P. Pierce, Attorney.



$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

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RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

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Vol. VIII No. 23. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JUNE 4, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

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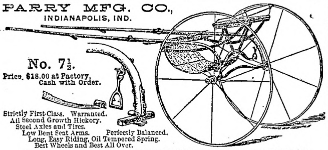

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All Second Growth Hickory.
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Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.

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H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.

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Send for Sample Copy of the GLOBE.

It Is Queer

That the two young pugilists who fought last Sunday upon the ball ground were not chucked into the cooler.

That the marshal had a sprained foot when the row was in progress.

That his deputy didn't want to get his clothes dirty.

That we cannot have a regularly organized ball club.

That there is not some effort on the part of our citizens to get up a Fourth of July celebration.

That where there is every facility such as we have, a company could not be organized to construct a race track and have it ready for July 4th.

That some enterprising individual doesn't start a subscription list for the purpose of raising a fund of $500 or $1,000 to be divided in purses and prize money for the 4th of July celebration.

The Crop Prospects.

The NEWS always gives the facts as they are. We do not believe in submerging the true state of affairs in such matters—it is a mistaken policy. But it is much more agreeable when, like this season, fact is more pleasing than the most brilliant fiction could possibly be. Since spring opened the conditions have been extraordinarily favorable. The lack of rain in the Northwest has been the prime factor in the failure of the wheat crop for the past few years. This misfortune seemed to have settled down with unrelenting determination in the central portion of North Dakota, and even here the reduced yield was, in a large measure the result of it. Early frosts are another source of annoyance and loss. But when the conditions have been favorable in the early sason the crop is usually advanced beyond danger. This year grain all over this section is in grand shape. Never within our recollection was the soil in a better state, nor the grain further advanced. Tuesday another rain fell that will give a great impetus to vegetation in general. From the beginning the elements seemed to pour down the moisture at exactly the proper time. and the effect is manifest.

Washington Correspondence.

Special to the NEWS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 29, 1891.—Secretary Blaine is still in New York a very sick man. Dispatches received here to day say he is going home to Maine next week. Nobody in Washington expects to see him again before next fall; and so the Administration and the country will have to get along without the able Secretary of State, pending the settlement of some important diplomatic matters. It will require most careful nursing to bring Mr. Blaine back to his post of duty, and many of his intimate friends, who fear that he is entirely broken down physically, never expect to see him vigorously at work here again. Ex-Senator Wade Hampton of South Carolina, was in Washtngton to-day. He still clings to Cleveland and thinks he will be the democratic standard bearer in 1982.

The justices of the supreme court of the United States are preparing to go to their circuits for their summer work. It is expected that the nine new circuit courts of appeals will be promptly organized next Monday although President Harrison is not expected to appoint the nine new judges before congress meets again. President Harrison's desk is almost buried under applications and endorsement for these positions.

The secretary of the treasury and the United States treasurer receive many mysterious contributions sent in by unknown persons, whose conscience accuses them of having swindled the government in one way or another. While many people seem to regard the government as they do a corporation, which having neither a soul to be saved or a body to be kicked, may be cheated to any extent justifiably; but now and then an individual turns up who gets worried about his actions. Such penitents usually send the amount they think they owe the government to the secretary or treasurer. Contributions of this sort come in every few days. Some of them are as low as a two cent postage stamp and others are as high as several thousand dollars. Recently a man wrote from Erie, Pennsylvania, saying: "Enclosed find $40, which I return to the government; have beaten HER out of that in minor ways from time to time." Another conscience stricken wretch sent $200 saying: "This is on account of amount I have defrauded the government out of and which I have paid back. Thank God!" A woman in France sent $20 pinned to a note with the words: *C'est pour le tresorie*" on it. This, no doubt, came from a repentant woman smuggler.

A Grand Location.

Mr. Geo. Guscott, of Grand Forks, spent several days in town the latter part of last and first of this week. Mr. Guscott is a poet whom Whittier has lauded and whose works, though merely in their infancy, bid fair to create a name for him not among the humblest of his class. All poets are of an appreciative nature, and it is no wonder then, that his admiration was so great. Mr. G. visited our dams, rambled along the river banks, saw all the natural advantages and was deeply impressed. He has traveled all over North and South Dakota and the greater part of Minnesota, and says he has not seen many finer spots than this. As to its commercial significance, that was also well understood, and the opinion expressed that with such wonderful advantages it will be simply a miracle it Red Lake Falls does not shortly become one of the important cities of the Northwest. The magnificent water power already developed here is not an iota of what is to come.

The County.

At McIntosh the farmers' alliance met and received bids from farming implement manufacturers for furnishing machinery to the members. The contract was awarded the Plano Co. A reduction of $45 from list price was secured. That would be a good move for every alliance in the county to make.

S. M. Hoff is operating his creamery at St. Hilaire. The difficulty seems to be in securing sufficient cream.

A new church has just been completed in Tabor Township. Nothing points more forcibly to prosperity than such enterprises.

Seth Abbott, father of Emma Abbott, has been about the county appointing agents to canvass for the biography of his lamented daughter. Even after death she proves a source of revenue to him. At his age it would seem more fitting to leave these mediocre errands for others to perform.

Editor Mussey, accept our congratulations over that "seven pound squall," recently added to your household.

Ye Story of Ye Dogge.

Once in ye very olden tyme a Merchantt sayd too an Eddytor, "I doan't thynke advertizing payes."

"Let me show yov," said ye Eddytor, "I will pvtt 1 lyne in my papyr and not charge yov a pennie."

"All right," replyed ye Merchantt, "and we will see."

So ye Eddytor pvtte thys line in his papyr: WANTED A DOGGE. JOHN JONES, 253 Old st.

Now yt happened that 400 People eache broughte a Dogge on ye next daye there; after, so that Mister Jones (whych was ye Merchantt's nayme) was overrunne with Dogges.

"Synce there are so many Dogges," sayd he, "I Thynke I myght make some bysness, and will give you a pennie for eache Dogge."

Ye people tooke ye pennie each for his Dogge becavse there were so manp Dogges, and Mister Jones skynned 400 Dogges and mape bootes anp gloves from ye 400 hydes and thvs mayd

A BYG FORTYNE,

and thereafter added to yt by advertizing in ye Eddytor's papor.—American Grocer

A Polk County Farm.

From the East Grand Forks Courier.

One of the prettiest farms in Polk county, if not the prettiest, belongs to Olof M. and John Sandine, on the Marais, in the town of Higdem. It has always been a source of surprise to us that the land department of the Great Northern railway company has not seen fit to publish a cut of this farm in some of its boom literature about farms in the west. At the Sandine home can be seen an ideal farm, and we might add, and truthfully, too, ideal farmers. The house and other buildings are situate some six hundred feet from the main road, surrounded by a lawn of nearly four acres in extent. Back of the buildings is a stream of running water, the Grand Marais, the banks of which are heavily fringed with timber. Just to the north of the buildings, on the banks of the Marais, almost buried from sight in a cluster of trees, can be discerned the steeple of one of the handsomest churches in Polk county—Norwegian Lutheran. In all directions for miles and miles the country is in a high state of cultivation, while on most every quarter of land are substantial buildings—the homes of prosperous farmers. The scene is one well worth a visit, and goes to show what possibilities are in store for this country if man will only do his part.

Local Remeniscenses

A THRILLING ADVENTURE.

Curt Wells' experience with a bear hasn't been told to many of the inhabitants of the city and Curt must have a good day's sale at his confectionery store, and be in prime humor before he can be induced to relate an experience which would tax the endurance of a whalebone man. We dropped into Curt's establishment the other day, called for a milk shake (had it charged to advertising) seated ourself in close "proximity" to the peanuts—and watched Curt's copyrighted smile gather on his countenance. "Did I ever tell you," he said, about my experience with a bear about eight years ago? Well, it was along towards evening, the sun had sunk to rest and deep clouds hovered above the horizon. The time of year was autumn when those cold drizzly rains sweep from the north pole. I had purchased twenty yards of canvas with which to make a tent and started home. After crossing the Red Lake river to the north and penetrating the forest about a mile I espied a bear—and being unarmed, I picked up a stick and threw it at his highness with the hope that he would depart to his nook—put to my surprise and inconvenience he started towards me and I started for a poplar tree—the most convenient pro tempore. Up the tree I went, which was too small for bruin to climb. I thought in a short time he would take his departure, but alas, he camped on the ground at the foot of the tree. There was just one small limb on the tree about forty feet from its base. This I was perched upon; the wind raised, the rain and sleet fell in torrents, the tree swayed—at last when I was becoming exhausted I took the canvas and wrapped it around me and then around the tree, thus affording some shelter from the storm and some support to enable me to retain my position which although exhaulted, was rather rediculous and uncomfortable. There I staid—was there even a night longer. The rain came down—I expected every moment that the heavy wind would break the tree and I be hurled to death. It would bend one way and relax the tension on its fiber, when it was strained to its utmost—only to go so much further the other way. Well, there I sat, the white teeth of that black bear beneath awaiting the drop which the canvas prevented. I had a knife but it was too small. What could I do but remain there until daylight—this I did, but by George, when daylight came I was soaked through—benumbed—stiffened—and experienced with a bear

Notes in Corn Growing.

Do not put strawy stable or barnyard manure on light soil for corn. The manure will increase droughty conditions to such an extent that it will do more harm than good unless the season is unusually wet.

If your team crowds together with the cultivator, trampling the corn, tie the out side ring of each bit to the end of a stick four foot long, using a string of such length that the stick will hang just under the jaws. This will draw the horses apart.

If the ground and air dry, compress the soil above the corn; but if the ground is wet and drys slowly, do not compress it. If compression is unavoidable, as it is when the two-horses planter is used, loosen the ground with a smoothing harrow.

The frequency of cultivation should not be measured by days but by condition of soil atmosphere. Cultivation should be often enough to keep the weeds below the surface, to prevent the formation of a crust on the surface, and to keep broken near the surface the continuity of the crevices between the soil particles.—American Agriculturist.

Successful Advertising.

The important effect of advertising is one of a direct nature. It conveys the impression that the party is anxious for business is unavoidably supposed to be an industrious, attentive, civil person who keeps the best of articles at the cheapest rate, does everything in the neatest and most tradesmanlike manner, and in general uses every expedient to gratify and attract customers. People like to purchase under those circumstances, and the system of advertising assuring them that such circumstances exist at this particular shop, they select it accordingly.

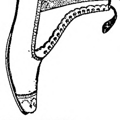
Jas. C. O'Brien and Chas Durand came down from Red Lake Monday. J. C. reports Red Lake six inches higher than it has been for three years. Charley says there is a big head of water on Sandy river dam, awaiting the steamboat

SCHREITER MAIN ST.

Shoes!

SHOES

GENTS' LACE AND CONGRESS STYLES.



OUR

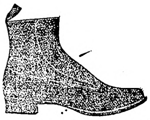
ASSORTMENT IS ALWAYS THE SAME---

THE MOST COMPLETE.

OUR

STOCK IS ALWAYS THE SAME--

THE : LARGEST.



OUR

GOODS ARE ALWAYS THE SAME---

THE VERY BEST.

AND PRICES THE LOWEST.

SLIPPERS!

SLIPPERS.

Russet Lace Oxfords.
Dongola Lace Oxfords.
Ooze Calf Ladies Oxfords
Men's Russett Balmond

SCHREITER MAIN ST.

DOROTHY.

In a low white cottage among the trees,
Dorothy lives with her father;
'Midst apple-tree blossoms, and honey bees,
His comfort and pleasure looks after,
Who, returning from toil, of tilling the soil,
Exclaims, as he sees his fair daughter,
Dorothy, dear,
My love, do you hear?
I could not do without you.

Through the grass trips her light-springing feet,
To attend to the birds, and her flowers,
Her supple form bends 'neath the branches sweet,
And the blooms fall upon her in showers,
They seem to say in their own sweet way,
Dorothy dear,
My love, do you hear?
We could not live without you.

The fragrant lilacs down by the gate,
Nod their heads in the soft spring breeze,
While the robin walks on the lawn, and calls to his mate,
In her hidden nest, above in the eaves;
The birds on their perches, 'midst cut-leaf birches;
Swing, and sing, with the fluttering leaves,
To Dorothy, dear,
My love, do you hear?
We could not live without you.

Through the vine-twined hedge, a form she sees,
That is noble, with manly beauty his portion;
With a flush on her cheek like pink sweet peas,
She hides not her girlish emotion.
He clasps her hand, as he repeats again,
Oft uttered words of devotion,
Dorothy, dear,
My love, do you hear?
I cannot live without you.

—Good Housekeeping.

WITHIN AN ACE.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

Readers, have you ever come within an ace of murdering a man who never did you the slightest harm? If you have you will appreciate the following true store; and if you have not you will, nevertheless, admit that I am justified in speaking of my adventurs as "A Thrilling Experience."

A good many winters ago business had taken me to Milan; and I intended, as soon as I could get away, to push further south, and bask in the sunshine of Genoa or Naples. But "L'homme propose, et Dieu dispose," and thus it came about that, in the midst of my plans, the telegraph brought me a message that matters of extreme importance necessitated my presence in London. Recognising the urgency, I resolved to start at once, but little did I dream how near that resolution would bring me to being a murderer. The great tunnel under the St. Gothard was not then completed, and, in spite of the bitter weather, I decided to cross the Simplon Pass, and go down the Rhone valley to Geneva, where I had an hour or two's business to transact.

When I made known my intention of crossing the Simplon, the landlord of the hotel where I had been staying in Milan warned me against doing any such thing, for the weather, he said, was fearful, and avalanches had been falling for many days. However, I was undeterred; for as an old traveller I knew exactly what credence to give to alarming reports of that kind. And so, packing my traps and paying my bill, I took the afternoon train for Arona, where I would get the diligence for the Pass. Arona, as most people know, is superbly situated at the foot of sweet Lake Maggiore.

In the long summer days it is a scene of constant bustle and confusion. But as I emerged from the little station on that bitter winter evening the place was like the village of the dead. A frozen stillness was over the land, and the steel-blue lake was maddening in its stony placidity. The sky, of a hard blue, was cloudless, and the sun was just disappearing behind the western mountains.

Then suddenly, as if the wand of a magician had passed over the scene, all was changed. Warm, soft coloring glowed where a few minutes before all was colorless. The blue sky flamed with a golden glory that blending into emerald green tinged with crimson where the regal sun had disappeared. This coloring was suggestive of a dream picture, for it was so utterly unlike anything that art can produce, and across the shining waters, all aflush now with a glowing light, floated in rich, mellow cadences the poetic "Angelus," and above it rose from various quarters the musical voices of the workers in the fields and vineyards, as they paused in their labors at the summons of the bells, and solemnly intoned a prayer.

In five minutes more another change had come. The sunlight had entirely gone, the coloring faded. The "Angelus" ceased, the voices were hushed, the lake was like steel once more, and all was cold and dead. Shivering and famished, I took my way to the solitary Albergo, and consoled myself with such barren comfort as it afforded, for I learned that the diligence would not start till midnight.

It had struck twelve when the old, lumbering vehicle rolled out of the court-yard of the diligence office, and went clattering over the roughly paved street of the village. I was the sole passenger, and occupied the coupe. A week before, this very diligence had been attacked and robbed, and amongst other cheerful stories that the people of the Albergo had told me in order to beguile the tedious hours away, was that of a commercial traveller who had been robbed and murdered on the road two years previous.

As I remembered these things I instinctively felt for my revolver, which I invariably carried strapped round my waist on such journeys. As we left the friendly lights of the village behind, and gained the dark, lonely highway which skirts the lake for many miles, I think all the stories that ever I had heard of solitary travellers assaulted and murdered passed through my mind.

The night was intensely cold. The road was frozen into iron, and the stars that shone in the deep blue sky were duplicated in the sleeping lake; while the spectral-looking trees that loomed in the darkness helped to make up a picture that had a Dantesque weirdness about it. Nestling in my rugs, and soothed by the rythmical beat of the horses' feet on the iron road, I fell asleep, but was presently awakened by voices in what seemed to me deep and earnest conversation. The diligence had stopped. I could see nothing, for the glass of the windows was whitened and rendered opaque with the frost.

I tried to let down one of the windows, but diligence travelers will know that I essayed a task that might well have taken the patience of a Job and the strength of a Samson; while to open a diligence door from the inside is a feat that no human being has ever yet accomplished. I therefore had no alternative but to await the unfolding of events. That a plan for robbing me was being discussed between the villainous driver, the conductor, and some bloodthirsty bandits, I had not the slighest doubt, and that my death was a settled question should I offer any resistance was, to my mind, equally sure.

However, I determined to fight hard for my life, and die game if die I must. In a few minutes the door was suddenly opened, and a man sprang in; or rather, as it seemed to me, he was unceremoniously bundled in, and as he sank down at the opposite end of the seat he muttered something that might have been a curse or a greeting. Then I heard the driver and conductor scramble up to their seats, and the heavy vehicle rumbled on again.

"So," thought I, "this is a nice little plot for my robbery and murder; but there will be a fight for it," with which heroic resolution I grasped my revolver with a stern purpose.

My traveling companion was a bandit, a cut-throat of the deepest dye. There could not possibly be any mistake about that, for he might have stood as the model of every Italian bandit who has ever been painted in modern times. He wore a big sombrero, and his muscular frame was enveloped in a great cloak, one end of which was caught up and thrown over his left sholder. His face was perfectly villainous in its expression—of that also there could be no mistake. He had hawk-like eyes and glared at me, while the aroma of garlic that he emitted with his breath was sickening. I don't know whether all bandits reek of garlic, but this one unquestionably did.

Such was the picture my excited imagination drew of my silent companion. The back light that was reflected into the coupe from the diligence lamps enabled me to see him with tolerable distinctness; and feeling sure that robbery, if not murder, was his object, I quietly drew out my revolver from its case, and placing my finger on the trigger and the muzzle on my knee, I waited in anxious suspense for what might follow.

He closed his glaring eyes and pretended to sleep, but I was not to be deceived by any such hollow pretence. I never took my gaze from him. I had let my rugs slip down in order that my movements might be unimpeded when the supreme moment came. The consequence was I was half-frozen. I had no feeling in my legs and feet. My whole body was cramped, while my mental state may be far easier imagined than described.

In a little while my bandit moved. He scrutinized me keenly, of that I was convinced. Then he fumbled under his cloak, and in a few moments I heard a click, and saw the gleam of steel. My heart leapt into my mouth, and my frozen blood instantly thawed. He was about to spring at me and stab me to death. No sane man could have come to any other conclusions. My first impulse was to call out to the driver, but I checked myself, for was not he in collusion with this villain? I was trapped, but I resolved to kill my man before he should kill me. I had him in my power, and would shoot him dead.

I still sat, and still had the revolver on my knee. The muzzle pointed in direct line with the bandit's body. A cold prespiration broke out on my face, and a creepy sensation ran down my spine. He seemed to me to grasp his knife more fiercely, and to be preparing for the spring.

Poor fool! he little dreamed that I held his life at my disposal. I pressed the trigger of the revolver, but not hard enough. Why I did not know, and have never since been able to determine. Another hair's weight more in the pressure, the hammer must have fallen, and the bullet could not possibly have missed going through his body, for we were so close together, and the compartment was so narrow.

"I will let him make the first move." I thought. "The moment he tries to strike I will fire." This determination was the result of a strong reluctance to take life except at the very last resource. Although I felt sure this bandit was a ferocious assassin, thirsting for my life in order that he might possess himself of my valuables, he had not yet given any distinct evidence of what his intentions were, and as I could fire as rapidly as he could strike at me, he should begin the combat.

Moments passed. They seemed minutes, nay, hours. I am not a coward. I say it emphatically. It has been my lot to face death in many forms, but I confess that never before did I experience such an inward shrinking as I did at being cooped up with this dastardly Italian murderer. If he would only have got out onto the open road and have had a fair fight, I would have fought him to the death. But the uncertainty of his intentions, and the fact that he and I were cooped up in a wretched box of about four feet by a foot and a half, and that it was impossible for me to get out, was what made the situation so thrilling and exciting. And it was the suppressed excitement that tried me so.

At last, when my nerves had been strung to such a pitch that I felt as if I must shoot him or go mad, I saw him turn towards me: his villainous knife flashed in the light. I pressed the trigger of the pistol, but still the hammer did not fall. What stopped it I know not, and the next instant the bandit said, in a thick, guttural voice, and speaking in patois;—

"Signor, will you accept of a piece of sausage?"

He had pulled out a huge Bologna sausage from his pocket, and, cutting a slice off, proffered it to me. My heart dropped down into my boots, my blood froze again, my hair stood on end—I felt sick and faint. I took the slice of sausage. Whether I ate it or not I don't know for certain, but I think I bolted it.

In a few minutes the diligence stopped. The driver descended, and opening the door told us we had half an hour to wait while the horses were changed. I sprang out. I seized the driver and dragged him on one side.

"Who is that man?" I asked, hoarsely.

"That, signor? Oh, he's a very worthy and simple-minded farmer. He resides in this village, but you see he's fond of good wine. He's been to Arona to sell two cows, and has had a bottle too much. He started to walk home, and we overtook him. I was afraid he might go to sleep on the road and be frozen to death, so I persuaded him to ride; but he haggled so long about the fare that I was nearly leaving him behind."

My ferocious bandit had gone into the harness-room, where a large wood fire blazed, and he stood before it warming himself. I rushed in after him. I seized his hand and shook it warmly. I offered him my flask; filled with rare old Cognac worth fifteen shillings a bottle. With a deep-throated "Gratia, signor," he nearly emptied it. He looked amazed, as well he might, and opened his mild, calf-like eyes to their fullest extent. He had the softest, sweetest face of any man I ever saw.

It was a face such as the old Italian masters would have loved to paint. But as he looked at me with those dark liquid orbs, he was no doubt thinking to himself. "There is another eccentric Englishman. Truly these Englishmen are hard to understand."

Once more I wrung his hand, uttered a pathetic "Buono dara," and, rushing out, jumped into the diligence, and, with a shudder buried myself in my rugs.

PUT THEIR HEADS TOGETHER,

Clever Scheme of Two Stranded Students to "Raise the Wind."

Last Summer, during the vacation season of their college, two Heidelberg students, Benzel and Stengel, were making a lively, picturesque and carmine-punctuated tour of the various fashionable watering places. The tone of their journey had been so continuously kept up to the highest pitch that it had an effect like that of a sunstroke, when Benzel one morning, said his total available funds were $1.

"And my exchequer is measured by exactly the same sum."

Here was a dilemma.

The next day at a miscellaneous bathing resort a young gentleman was the life of a merry party of ladies and gentlemen. He had just arrived from Berlin, he remarked, and by the strength of an assurance which had often puzzled learned professors who knew most of the mysteries of existence had at once made himself the leader of those who flocked by themselves as the representatives of the moneyed class. His banter, his jokes, his ever-ready wit kept them in continued merriment.

"A note for Mr. Frederick Benzel." So spoke a waiter, handing him an inclosure. Opening it, a shade of half disappointment crossed his handsome face, and excusing himself, he hurriedly left the room.

In a little while he returned, the sad expression on his countenance, if anything, intensified.

"My friends," he began, "there are ups and downs for all of us in this world, but anything sadder than this I know not. An old collegemate, who has met with undeserved misfortune, noting my presence, sent in a message he would like to see me. I saw him an object of the deepest compassion. He lives in the neighborhood, the husband of a widow with thirteen children. Could anything be more unlucky? Will I be seconded if I propose a little collection for the poor fellow? I myself will give $2."

"Good! Good! Certainly!" was the unanimous cry.

That evening at dusk Benzel and Stengel began their return journey with a profusion of ruddy exhilarating that made the red of their oncomon voyage paler than a primrose's heart.

A Canine Swindler.

Here is a good story of a farmer's dog who has been proved guilty of obtaining goods under false pretences.

The dog is extremely fond of sausages, and has been taught by his owner to go after them for himself, carrying a written order in his mouth.

Day after day he appeared at the butcher's shop, bringing his master's order, and by-and-by the butcher became careless about reading the document. Finally, when the bill was sent in the farmer complained that he was charged with more sausages than he had ordered.

The butcher was surprised, and the next time Lion came in with a slip of paper between his teeth he took the trouble to look at it. The paper was blank, and further investigations showed that whenever the dog felt a craving for sausage he looked round for a piece of paper, and trotted off to the butcher's.

The farmer is something out of pocket, but squares the account by boasting of his dog's intelligence.

AMONG THE WOMEN FOLKS.

SUBJECTS THAT WILL BE OF INTEREST TO THE LADIES.

Street Costumes and House Gowns --Traveling Manners--Household Contrivances--A Cloak of Scarlet Broadcloth.

Street Costumes and House Gowns.

A very neat street costume is of dark blue camel's hair serge, Doucet model, trimmed with gray shawl fringe trimming, terra cotta cloth vests with dainty little frog ornaments in blue; full blue sleeve having cuff of terra cotta fringe; skirt plain, introducing red cloth on the side braided with loops of terra cotta, extending up on the hips and down the back, both sides of the fan plaiting. Another elegant visiting dress is of gray Bedford cloth, long polonaise in one piece, trimmed with Alaska sable round the neck, down the front of basque and round the bottom of skirt. Brocade polka dot velvet sleeves, a band of the same on bottom of the skirt below the fur trimming. Two pretty tea-gowns becoming to any style of beauty merit a description. One of old rose cashmere has a surah ruching trimming all around the neck down to the waist, dividing there to fall on either side of the white surah front, and finishing the demi-train sleeve half open bell shape and lined with white surah; Fedora front of white surah edged with gold feather stitching. Little puff on top of sleeve of white blue squares.

House gowns should be opened a little in the neck, the effect being so much more soft and graceful. For those who can stand it they should always retain this mode of dressing the neck, but for the unfortunate long-necked women there is the never-failing "in-filler" of lace, what a multitude of defects it covers, too! It certainly has "carried the day" this winter, for we saw it hobnobbing with cloth, fur and every conceivable material—but prettiest and in best taste does it appear on evening dresses. The flounces worn on low-necked basques are so quaint looking, so suggestive of our grandmother's merry young days. And the old-fashioned plain skirts with a ruching round the bottom! We've seen many a one away up in the garret, stowed off in some corner of an ancient chest of drawers or in a trunk.

Traveling Manners.

Heaven deliver us from the nervous, worrysome, fussy traveler! The one who wants to know how far it is to his or her journey's end; who opens windows, or shuts them, or fancies there is coal smoke that should be let out, or fresh air that should be let in; or who fears the train may run off the track; or that there may be an accident of some sort; or that the train may not arrive in time; or that the expected friends may not be at the station, or what not.

There should be a special car for such inharmonious spirits; some place where they could be closed in and kept from harm to themselves and others. It is this class of persons who want to help the conductor and engineer and the trainmen to run the train, and who wouldn't mind managing [?]—heaven save the mark—the entire business of the railroad. It is, however, a curious fact that such people never seem to have made such brilliant success of their own affairs as would warrant a corporation in turning over its management to them.

It is remarkable how little interest one takes in the concerns of others after having made life a success. Who ever saw a man of acknowledged ability, one who had really achieved something, fidgeting and worrying and nagging because some one's affairs were not progressing satisfactorily—that is, to outsiders like himself.

Never lose sight of the fact that the more comprehensive the mind of a man or woman the less he or she will concern himself or herself with the details of other people's management.

In traveling, of all things there is need for a quiet, settled, mind-your-own-business-and-let-others-mind-theirs spirit. One discontented, "naggy" individual can set a whole car full of well-disposed persons on needles. Quiet manners, inconspicuous dress and unobtrusive good-nature are divine graces in a traveling companion, and do more to render journeying pleasant than the thoughtless and careless could be made to believe.

A Cloak of Scarlet Broadcloth.

She was an uncommonly pretty girl, to be sure, but her beauty would have found fewer admirers in any other cloak. The day was one of those ugly, gray affairs that give the most aggravated symptoms of lagrippe to everyone who has the least imagination or a proper sense of the fitness of things. The steaming fog was taking the kinks out of every other woman's hair, but around the smooth white brow of the girl in the scarlet wrap the little curls grew tighter, the waving tendrils wavier. Neither blonde nor brunette, but with a clear, fair skin, a healthy red in her cheeks, and big brown eyes full of mingled honestry and coquetry, the eyes that belong to the girl, pure, sweet, and true-hearted, in whom has just awakened a delightful perception of her power and a mischievous enjoyment in its exercise. Crowning the curls was an odd little hat of scarlet crepe, petticoated with black lace of delicate tracery. A fan of the lace stood up behind, supported by a little gold serpent erect on the tip of its tail. But the cloak—it was of scarlet broadcloth; a revised Connemara in shape. It flew open at the bottom and showed the lining of scarlet satin. A huge gold cord with heavy tassels edged the yoke and tied in long loops and ends in front. Full gathers made the shoulders very high. The yoke and high collar were braided with gold, and all about the foot of the circular ran a deep gold border spangling in fantastic excursions up toward the waist.

Household Contrivances.

Woman's inventive genius has naturally been largely exercised thus far in devising household contrivances, particularly for the nursery and the kitchen, says the Washington "Star." She has taken out letters patent on a "baby charmer and dental cutter," a "baby walker," several improved sorts of bibs, ditto diapers, a "baby jumper" and baby chairs. Also in her list of new creations are toy skating rinks, musical tops, novel dolls and building blocks. In the ordinary line there are dough kneading machines, a mechanical arrangement for greasing the baking dishes, a smoothing iron that heats itself, a fish scaler, a dish washing contraption and many cooking stoves. Ideas respecting dress are numerously represented, with reference to corsets most of all. The corset seems to bear the same relation as a puzzle to the work of female inventors as does the car coupler to that of the men with fresh thoughts, neither ever seems to be arrived at in a shape that is entirely satisfactory. Of such things as bustles, "dress elevators," obdominal supports and improvements in chemises there is no end. Buttons and studs, as well as fasteners for them, appear to have taxed much feminine ingenuity, nor are such trifles neglected as blacking brushes and blacking boxes, "folding soap dishes" and combined scissors and tape measures.

Plain Women.

If all plain women displayed as much common sense in settling the question of personal appearance as a certain bright New York girl, there would be less repining and more agreeable companions among them.

Her argument and conclusion are both eminently satisfactory. She says that, singly and collectively, each physical defect was taken under consideration, and every legitimate means employed to lessen her homely and enhance her attractive features.

To this matter, time, thought, patience and ingenuity were devoted, and a measure of success was attained. But, after once giving the best of taste and labor to her toilet, the whole subject was promptly dismissed, and she absolutely declined to fret or even think about her looks.

Seeing hundreds of ugly women worrying themselves ill in futile efforts to be beautiful, she avoided that Scylla, and at the same time steered clear of the Charybdis of slovenliness, equally fatal to the plain sisters.

By being unaffected and self-forgetful, and by cultivating small talents to deserve a fair share of admiration, she has made herself a favorite, and rarely is one thrown into contact with this young person without wondering why all ugly women are not equally lovely.

Where Women Get Faddish Ideas.

Half the fads in which women indulge today are due to newspaper writers. When some poor toiling, moiling little newspaper women is grinding out an article for the woman's column of a big Sunday paper and gets stuck for material on her last page of copy, does she tear her hair and say: "No butter shall I have this week to spread my Vienna rolls, because, forsooth, I have not ideas enough to fill up my column?" No! She sits down calmly and writes paragraphs that begin with: "It is the correct thing to——." The more unique and startling the "correct thing" is, the better. Miss Newfad and Mme. Latewhim read it next day and immediately adopt it as their pet fancy, and so the fad that my tired little writer up in her tiny room organized to earn butter with is accepted on the avenue, and becomes the "correct thing" after all. As they say in confidential newspaper coteries. "A good fake is as good as a genuine story any day."

Honey for the Ladies,

A new silk crepe is very crinkly in lengthwise folds.

Spots on everything are to be the "proper caper" this season.

Satin is used in Paris as puffed brims and draped crowns of bonnets.

An odd garter buckle in silver represents a broad leaf with a frog upon it.

Violet, rose and orange blossoms are frozen in ice creams of delicate flavors.

Leather flowers in applique work are used on the basques of cloth dresses.

Kid gloves will be generally sold this spring in longer lengths than formerly.

A book mark is in the form of a mason's trowel, of silver, with an ivory handle.

The miniature is being employed to ornament cuff buttons and bracelet clasps.

The imported hats show many knots and loops of velvet ribbon in black and colors.

The gauze fan will be a popular article, either plain or painted, and many with lace tops.

A small dog affords a great deal of material for not strictly edifying talk just about this time.

If it were not for the credit system there would not be so many sumptuously apparelled women.

A married woman's visiting card is rather large, not quite square, very stiff and dead white.

INFANTILE SKIN & SCALP DISEASES CURED BY Cuticura

EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND Scalp of infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents, save your children years of mental and physical suffering.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to cure Skin Diseases."

Baby's skin and scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

Kidney pains, backache, and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

Sneezing One's Teeth Out.

The report of the physician in charge of the Ningpo Missionary Hospital for the past year contains some interesting observations on tooth-drawing in China. Dr. Daly remarks that Chinese teeth are much more easily extracted than those of Europeans. The native dentists are said to possess a wonderful powder, which is rubbed on the gum over the affected tooth; after an interval of about five minutes the patient is told to sneeze, whereupon the tooth falls out. Dr. Daly has offered a reward of $100 to anyone performing the operation in this way in his presence, on condition that he is allowed to choose the tooth and examine the mouth before and afterward. So far no one will consent to perform the operation on these conditions.—New York Medical Record.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U.S. and Canada. Address, P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

BUYERS and partners found for opportunities in all lines of business. Competent clerks furnished for any position. High references. Western Business Agency, Minneapolis, Minn.

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The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.

FREE CURE For Weak Men, vigor restored I have found a certain Self Cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address R. T. Hamilton, Box 43 Albion, Mich.

MOTHERS Dr. Snyder's Kidney Balsam cures Enuresis (BED WETTING.) For circulars and testimonials address, with stamps Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill. For sale by all Druggists. Price $1.00.

TANSY PILLS! Safe and Sure. Send 4c. for "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." Wilcox Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P.O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

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FARM FIELD AND GARDEN.

SUBJECTS OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO THE AGRICULTURIST.

Dry and Wet Fodder--The Care of Cows' Feet--Warmth of Growing Vegetation--Winter Wheat--Birds Pulling Corn.

Dry and Wet Fodder.

An interesting and instructive experiment in feeding swine is reported from Germany. It was formerly believed that the moistening of the food was desirable; and the experiment was undertaken to compare the effects of the same food when given in a dry state and when moistened or made into soup.

The experiment was made with four pigs of the same litter, and continued from November 28, 1889, to March 8, 1890. The food consisted of beets and potatoes in equal amounts, creamery refuse, swill and rye and barley meal. At the beginning about one and a half pounds each of the rye and barley meals were fed per head; later this was increased to two pounds. The pigs were fed three times a day. Two received the grain meals mixed with the other food, which was wet, and two received it seperately, in a dry state, after the wet food had been eaten clean.

The gain in live weight during the period of the experiment was as follows: The two pigs to which the grain was fed dry gained respectively 118 and 115 pounds—a total of 233 pounds; the others gained 100 and 76 pounds—a total of 176 pounds. This shows a difference of 57 pounds in favor of feeding the grain dry. It should be noted, however, that the gain in the two dry fed pigs was nearly equal, while there was a marked difference—no less than 24 pounds—in the gain of the two wet-fed ones. One of the second lot must therefore have been less vigorous and thrifty than its mate. If the same relative gain had been made the difference between the totals of the two lots would have been considerably less—say thirty-six instead of fifty-seven pounds. The lesson taught by the experiment would still have been marked, however. Experience in this country points to a similar conclusion.

The Care of Cows' Feet.

An English farm journal gives some useful information on a point that has received little attention, which is in brief as follows:

Every dairyman that wishes to prevent his cows from losing flesh, condition and milking power should attend carefully to the soundness of their feet; for they, more than any other domesticated animals, are liable to that painful and injurious disease foul-in-the-feet. The main cause of this disease lies in two facts—first, that cows are cloven footed; second that their habits lead them to wade through mud. When any kind of filth becomes lodged for a time between the hoofs the part becomes inflamed, swells and discharges matter, while a fungoid growth develops at the same time. Steers are not so liable to this disease as cows; for not being so much accustomed to indoor feeding, they have not the same inclination to come home before the proper time, crowd around the gate and convert the ground into a mire. Other causes for this disease are tubercle and a strain in the foot.

Treatment advised when the trouble has come from the filth between the hoofs is that the foot should be washed, poulticed with linseed and afterward dressed with sulphate of copper, carbolic acid or butter of antimony. The foot should be kept clean and the cows indoors to rest. When a strain in the foot is the cause there has probably been an excessive growth of the horny part. The toe nails should therefore be cut with a sharp, fine-toothed saw, while the front of the sole must sometimes be pared as well. When tubercle is the cause the disease is too deeply seated for treatment.

Warmth of Growing Vegetation.

The act of growing implies changes in cellular tissue that always are accompanied by warmth, at least as compared with the freezing point. Hence even tender vegetation often escapes when the thermometer registers below the frost temperature. This is because the thermometer encased in tin is made so as to be susceptible to the slightest changes of heat or cold. Even when frost is deposited on a plant the leaf itself is often not frozen, and will not be unless the frost is thawed out too suddenly. In that case the cold in the crystals of ice goes into what they are in contact with while thawing, just the same as is done by making ice cream by thawing ice around it. If there is much wind and the temperature only just down to the freezing point, buds, blossoms and leaves may be injured on the windward side of the trees, while on the lee side the fruit will escape. This phenomena will probably be witnessed on many trees this year, and it may induce the habit which some trees have now of bearing on each side in alternate years, a valuable habit where there is a single tree of some fruit wanted only for family use. Where snow lies on fruit blossoms it may protect them. The chief danger in such case would be not while the snow remained with the germ of fruit hidden beneath it, but when it thawed. Showering trees with cold water as the temperature began to warm would be most apt to let the snow thaw off with least possible injury to the fruit.

Winter Wheat.

From every part of the country comes reports of the condition of winter wheat. Beginning with last fall and continuing until the present, the season has been very favorable over the whole winter wheat area. Reports to the department of agriculture show that the condition of winter wheat is higher than it has been for nine years. Danger is to be anticipated in some quarters from the Hessian fly, but it is not very serious. Wheat is thrifty, stocky and well stooled out, so that it is in a better condition than usual to withstand the ravages of insect enemies. The flattering prospects for a large crop of wheat are accompanied by conditions that insure good prices. Harvest will find this country with a very low reserve of old wheat on hand, and even if our next crop comes up to its present promises and turns out to be a very large one, it is most likely that it will all be needed and taken at good prices. The present outlook is a very favorable one. A big crop of dollar wheat would lift the farmers of this country out of the slough of despond and place them on the solid road to prosperity. Every line of trade and ever channel of business would also be benefited. The corn area of 1891 will doubtless be a very large one. The present high prices will stimulate production. Too many farmers had to buy dear corn this season, and they will make the greatest effort not to be caught again.—Farm and Fireside.

Birds Pulling Corn.

Blackbirds are often very troublesome about pulling corn when it first breaks ground and until it is too tall for them to handle. They have no fear of the lines around the field that would keep off the cows, and they are too numerous to be shot, and too brave to be afraid of scarecrows, or of a man with a gun when he is more than a gunshot away. Corn they want, corn they will have, and it is the best way to let them have it. A peck of corn scattered around the borders of a ten-acre field, putting the larger part on the edge next the swamp, where they most do congregate, will usually satisfy their appetite while the corn is growing, unless they are very numerous, and they would rather pick it up than pull it from the hill. If one feeding is not enough, give another, as it takes but little more corn and much less labor than it would to replant the field. Do not poison the corn, as the blackbirds, robins and other birds that would eat it are troublesome only a few days in the year, and the farmers' friends, in these days of numerous insect pests, the rest of the time.

Cabbage Worm Remedy.

W. S. S. of Chicago writes: I have thoroughly tried bubach, tar oil water, and everything else I could hear or read of for the cabbage worm and signally failed. I tried collecting the butterfly, but found that would not do, for it cost more than the cabbage is worth. Finally I tried hot water, and this did the business. I have used it three years. Have the water at from 150 to 160° Fahr., and put it on with a common tin sprinkler. I begin it as soon as I find a worm or a hole in the leaf, and seldom have to give the plants more than three doses in the season. The water is hot enough to kill the worm, but does not injure the plant, and it will pass between the leaves while the powder will not. This remedy costs nothing, and its application only the time used in applying it.

Growing a Diversity of Crops.

The expenses of the farm and family go on through all the year. It is almost impossible to make profit unless there is equal continuity in selling. There may be and should be special crops that turnish the bulk of the money received from the farm; but if this is drawn upon by a continual drain not relieved by any new supply, it will be drawn down to nothing. For years southern farmers have depended wholly on their sales of cotton, and though this is one of the most profitable crops grown, it has been impossible for southern planters to keep out of debt until they adopted the northern plan of growing a diversity of crops. —Coleman's Rural World.

Farm Notes.

The vegetable farmer makes more real money than any other.

The garden in proportion to the ground it occupies, pays far better than the farm.

It is impossible to live well without a nice garden, small fruit orchard and strawberry bed.

Our farmers must give more attention to the growing of grass and less attention to grain.

The professional gardner does not need much land but he wants it to be rich and convenient to a good market.

The Canadian government has decided to make a grant of money for the establishment of dairy schools throughout the Dominion.

Dr. Wiley is credited with having discovered a method whereby the production of sugar from sorghum can be doubled. This is important,

Prof. Atwater says: "I have traced the roots of timothy to a depth of two feet four inches, and the clover three feet and two inches in a hard clay soil, suitable for making brick."

Jotham Winrow, in the American Grange Bulletin, says: "The average American farmer is not an ignoramus, he is not uncivilized, he is not a fool, a swindler nor a failure."

To be a thoroughly successful dairyman a man must know how to breed and select good stock. Wherever there is a great variation in the financial reports from different dairymen in the same location the variation comes from difference of brains and energy in the dairymen.

TOUGH AND DUDE,

A Very Rash Bum Gets Put Into an Involuntary Sleep.

Probably one of the most surprised bullies that ever attempted to make of a man now nurses a black eye and a broken nose down on the South Side, where he lives. He was standing in the doorway of a Grand avenue store a few nights since, talking with another tough man, and leering at every man and woman that chanced to pass that way, when under the electric light which bids the weary wayfarer welcome in front of the Plankington house he saw what he was pleased to call a dude coming in their direction, smoking a cigar.

"D'ye see ther dude comin,' Nibsy?" he said to his companion.

"Yes, an' I tink it's a dirty shame dat he is spoiling dat nice cigar when he is only fit to smoke cigarettes."

"Dat's a fact, my boy, an' I'm blamed if I intend to stand it. See?"

"What you going to do about it?"

"Just watch me, an' if I don't have dat cigar inside of a minute, den I'll eat me hat, dat's all.

As the young man drew near, the bully stepped from the door, and approaching the unsuspecting pedestrian, said—:

"Say, me lad, let me take your cigar, will you?"

The young man, thinking that the fellow desired a light, knocked the ashes off his weed, and handed it to the stranger, who, with a smile, placed it between his teeth.

"What do you mean by that?" asked the astonished young fellow as he saw the use his cigar had been put to.

"Oh! dat's all right bub," said the tough man; "dis is a pleasant way dat I have when time hangs heavily on my hands. Run on home now or your mother will be worried, see?"

"Yes, I think that I see," replied the young man, as he stepped up in front of the loafer, "but, strange as it may seem, my mother is not in the habit of getting worried, and there is no occasion of my shortening my stay with you. Besides, I too have a pleasant little way of my own to pass away the time when the same hangs heavily upon my hands. It is something like this—"

In another moment the bully was stretched out on the sidewalk with one eye closed, and when he arose a blow on the bridge of his nose once more laid him out. The young man whom he had sized up as a dude turned out to be one of the crack boxers in the gymnasium, and two blows of his scientific fist had been sufficient to put the tough to sleep.—Ex.

The Child's Left Hand.

Why do not mothers seek to cultivate all of their little one's capabilities and facilities? Why, for instance, do you teach the child to skillfully use the right hand, and ignore such possibilities for his left? Why do you mourn if the child be naturally "left-handed" and seek to cripple his free use of the unruly member? One would almost suspect it was in the nature of a crime to be ambidextrous, so persistently are children admonished to "Take the needle in your other hand, dear!" "Why will that boy drive nails with that hammer in his left hand?" One constantly hears such lament from the lips of mothers and teachers. Left-handed? And why not? Either-handed, rather, as would always result from equal attention to the muscular use of both hands. In the earlier stages of learning to write, children are apt to complain of their hand "getting tired," from the cramped attitude of the fingers; all this would be obviated by alternate use of the left hand. I know a man who has only his left hand to use, and it is wonderful what dextrous use he puts it to; carpentering, the pruning of his large orchards; in fact, all the multifarious employments of the farm are accomplished with speed and precision. It is only the left-handed greeting that one notices in our neighborly intercourse, and even that does not, after a few times, seem either odd or unusual.—From the Ladies Home Journal.

Interest In Widows.

A pleasing proof of the general interest in widows has just been furnished by the republication in London and Scotland of Police Sergeant Oliver Tims's opinion in the matter which were communicated originally to a Sun reporter. The student policeman then remarked that history was full of evidence of the personal worth of widows, and declared the fact that Charles II, Frederick the Great, Lord Nelson, Napoleon, Disraeli and George Washington had married widows proved alike their own astuteness and the estimable character of widows generally. The notion pleased the English and Scotch editors, and they at once proceeded to lay before their subscribers the eloquent eulogies and convincing argument of the sergeant. It isn't often that what a New York policeman says finds its way into print across the ocean, and Sergeant Tims is delighted by the circumstance.

He modestly says, however, that it was not so much what he said that caught the British editors, or the fact that he said it, "but the perennial, interest that blooming widows possess for all mankind."—New York Sun.

The Highest Taxed Country.

Roumania is the highest taxed country in the world. Every bottle of foreign wine has to pay one franc duty. A case of whiskey came from the London Army and Navy Stores the other day. The transport, tax, stamps and other duties amounted to more than the price of the whisky. There is a tax even on female servants. There is a tax on your doorplate. There is a tax which doctors must pay yearly for the privilege of exercising their profession.

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Hits the nail on the head —one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They do the right thing in the right way. They cleanse and regulate the liver, stomach and bowels —thoroughly and effectively, but mildly and gently. They persuade, rather than force. One tiny, sugar-coated Pellet's a gentle laxative; three to four act as a cathartic. They're the smallest, but the best. There's less to take, but there's more good in it, when it's taken. They're the original Little Liver Pill, and they've never been equaled. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, are prevented, relieved, and cured.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, because they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT ESTABLISHED 1810.

For Internal and External Use.

Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in body or limb, like magic. Cures Croup, Asthma, Colds, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lameback, Stiff Joints and Strains. Full particulars free. Price 35 cts. post-paid. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Macaulay as a Speaker,

Men listened to Macaulay with respect, weighed his arguments, reflected on what he had said, were often convinced, sometimes converted; but nowhere did crowds of eager listeners and ardent admirers bend beneath the music of his voice or the lightning glance of his eye. An old friend of mine, recently dead, who had often heard him and remembered him perfectly, assured me, however, that he was a great power fifty years ago, and he believed that his oratorical triumphs hardly received full credit in those days.

Macaulay himself said that one of his chief defects as a public speaker was his extraordinary rapidity of utterance, which spoiled the effect of his words. His speeches resembled carefully-prepared essays, delivered with incredible rapidity and some want of impressiveness, rather than the spontaneous outburst of the orator's full heart. Fluency and great facility in finding the right words are not an unmixed gain to the speaker. Appropriate pauses and emphasis are even more important; otherwise a torrent of words lacks impressiveness. Then the management of the voice counts for very much. A speech that flows on like a rope unwound from a cylinder is not a good one. Again, to be successful a speech must be enlivened with anecdotes or humor; people can always read for solid instruction, but a platform speaker must amuse and please rather than teach.—The Gentleman's Magazine.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Some hearts, like evening primroses, open most beautifully in the shadow of life.

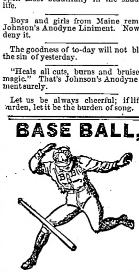
Boys and girls from Maine remember Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. Now don't deny it.

The goodness of to-day will not blot out the sin of yesterday.

"Heals all cuts, burns and bruises like magic." That's Johnson's Anodyne Liniment surely.

Let us be always cheerful; if life is a burden, let it be the burden of song.

BASE BALL,



Pains and Aches

—AND—

THE BEST REMEDY

ARE INSEPARABLE.

FOR THE PROMPT, SURE CURE OF

Sprains, Bruises, Hurts,

Cuts, Wounds, Backache,

RHEUMATISM,

ST. JACOBS OIL

HAS NO EQUAL.

APPEARANCES AGAINST HIM.

Dilemma of a Prohibitionist Who Was Escorting Two Inebriates.

One of the ablest of the tutors in a leading New England college was at the same time an uncompromising foe to everything of the character of strong drink.

He not only practiced all the teachings of the prohibition science in his own person, but never allowed an opportunity to pass unused of publicly declaring against intoxicating beverages and general dissipation. Hence his standing in the matter was particularly well known.

His rigidity of views on this subject, however, did not prevent his owing to several little hobbies and a goodness of heart that sometimes had the effect of taking the moral partly out of his precepts.

One of these hobbies was his ardent love of botany, and his gentleness of nature came out in his overlooking and hiding many of the collegians' little faults.

One morning early he was returning from a botanizing excursion, when by the roadside he saw a freshman who was plainly the worse from being out all night. He had evidently tried to make his way to his lodgings, but the effort was too much.

Stipulus, the tutor, roused him and, linking his arm to his own, continued on his way. But what was his surprise, on going some little distance, to meet another student in quite the same condition as the first.

For a moment the inconsistency of him—a stanch teetotaler—playing a part of a rescuing ship to these wrecks of dissipation made him pause, but his heart got the better of it.

Lifting the second fallen one he steadied the pair as well as he could and kept on his way.

This double burden was not easy to navigate, and he was by no means a powerful man their wobbling gradually imparted a like motion to his own steps. And at the very moment when this wave-like movement had, so to speak, reached its climax, on turning a corner he came face to face with several members of the senior class.

The surprise was so great that, not knowing whether they had given him the slightest sign of recognition, he failed to recover himself, or even think of asking assistance until they had disappeared.

Conscious of the purity of his heart and motives, however, he saw his cargo home and then went about his duties at the college, only to find the report meeting him on every hand that that morning he had been seen in such a condition on the public street that it was necessary for two good-natured students to almost break their backs trying to carry him home.

Of course the matter was made plain to the faculty, but while Stipulus is no less a teetotaler than ever, he wouldn't now stoop to pick up a man if he saw him fall out of a balloon.—Philadelphia Times.

Next to being a great poet, is the power of understanding one.

Very few persons have sense enough to despise the praise of a fool.

Good Bye!

This is a sad word when taken leave of the beloved, but when Hostetter's Stomach Bitters enables us to say it to an attack of liver complaint, it is by no means sad, but decidedly jolly. Similarly, if the great tonic alternative relieves from dyspepsia or kidney trouble we experience joy. Malaria, rheumatism and neuralgia are also tenants which this remedy dispossesses.

Truly fine nature dislike finery, but coarse ones may dislike both firmness and finery.

Creates

An Appetite

There is nothing for which we recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla with greater confidence than for loss of appetite, indigestion, sick headache and other troubles of dyspeptic nature. In the most natural way this medicine gently tones the stomach, assists digestion, and makes one feel "real hungry." Ladies in delicate health, or very dainty and particular at meals, after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a few days, find themselves longing for and eating the plainest food with unexpected relish and satisfaction. Try it.

Hood's

Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO. Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

"German Syrup"

Martinsville, N.J., Methodist Parsonage. "My acquaintance with your remedy, Boschee's German Syrup, was made about fourteen years ago, when I contracted a Cold which resulted in a Hoarseness and a Cough which disabled me from filling my pulpit for a number of Sabbaths. After trying a Physician, without obtaining relief—I cannot say now what remedy he prescribed —I saw the advertisement of your remedy and obtained a bottle. I received such quick and permanent help from it that whenever we have had Throat or Bronchial troubles since in our family, Boschee's German Syrup has been our favorite remedy and always with favorable results. I have never hesitated to report my experience of its use to others when I have found them troubled in like manner." REV. W. H. HAGGARTY, of the Newark, New Jersey, M.E. Conference, April 25, '90.

A Safe Remedy.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

The Soap

that

Cleans

Most

is Lenox.

For Old and Young.

Tutt's Liver Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age, as upon the vigorous man.

Tutt's Pills

give tone to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder. To these organs their strengthening qualities are wonderful, causing them to perform their functions as in youth.

Sold Everywhere.

Office. 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

FOR MEN ONLY!

A POSITIVE CURE For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind: Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 47 States, Territories, and Foreign Countries. You can write them. Book, full explanation, and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

GAS, OIL AND WATER!

—PORTABLE—

DRILLING MACHINES,

TOOLS, SUPPLIES, Etc.,

For drilling all kinds of Wells, from 50 to 3000 feet deep. Machines in 6 sizes. Send for descriptive Catal. and Price List.

Star Drilling Machine Co.

AKRON, OHIO.

GREAT MEN
are like Sapolio.-They waste
them-selves to make the world
brighter. SAPOLIO is the
electric light of house-cleaning.

THE OLD RUT

and old methods are not the easiest by far. Many people travel them because they have not tried the better way. It is a relief from a sort of slavery to break away from old-fashioned methods and adopt the labor-saving and strength-sparing inventions of modern times. Get out of old ruts and into new ways by using a cake of SAPOLIO in your house-cleaning.

25CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25CTS.

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

CONSUMPTION

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Flls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

The wealthy democrats hold Cleveland's silver views.

Harrison's organ's tune to Blaine makes countless thousands dance—with rage.

The rumblings of Cleveland's silver speech are heard in the West. Speech isn't silver with him.

It is doubtful if the middle and poorer classes of the democracy will endorse Mr. Cleveland's silver doctrine.

The leaders of the third party in Polk county political ex-office-seeking soreheads are working hard to organize the third party. Will the farmers be hoodwinked?

That this is a free country becomes more evident every day—protection has tought the American farmer and laborer that if he hasn't any socks he is at perfect liberty to go barefoot.

If onehalf the money paid for gathering the census statistics was devoted to paying an increased clerical force in the land and some other departments at Washington the people would be better satisfied.

We believe the farmers, having the required number of votes, can by unity turn their delegates into democratic conventions and more readily derive benefit from this action than by organizing a third party.

The presumption of a little one horse town like Crookston sending a team to Winnipeg to play base ball is in strict conformity with the average Crookstonite's cheek. They better play St. Hilaire, Fertile or Badger Creek before looking for "bigger game."

The protective portion of the resolutions at the Cincinnati convention clearly demonstrates Donnelly's sympathies and enables the casual observer to decide which party pays his salary as general superintendent of smashups in the third party line.

There are 5,984 vessels on the Great Lakes, the commercial valuation of which is $48,809,650. Mennesota furnishes a vast amount of the freight but development of the northern part of the the state will in a few years more than double the present amount of shipments.

A nauseating publication, "Willmons Express," edited and published monthly by Ada Willmans Powers, reaches our exchange table. A national law to eradicate the spreading pest of mental science humbug would be a benefit to humanity and save many lives. Such publications as the above should be confiscated and destroyed.

In a Dilemma.

Exigencies are arising—dark shadows appearing; mysterious doubts are filling the minds of the third party men as they behold the undivided views of the delegates who composed that crack-brained conglomeration of diversified opinions and unconstitutional reforms which were embodied in the sentimental resolutions of our own air monster Donnelly. When Donnelly soared over that committee and let drop some of his modern fire of political reform the other members of the committee believed themselves struck by a salvation meteor and readily acquiesced in whatever the modern political judas transcribed. We say transcribed because whatever good there be in the platform of the people's party is taken from either of the old parties and whatever bad has been borrowed from some of the parties long since extinct. Peffer, no doubt, was bought by protectionists before he entered the convention and either of the old parties have secured the valuable services of Simpson. Donnelly from his work in the last legislature has proven himself everywhere except working for the interests of the alliance. These three men were the leading spirits in the convention and to-day hold an important place in the ranks of the people's party. It is no idle acquisition to charge that each of the above-mentioned men have sold themselves and will ultimately sell the party to the highest bidder. This is an early date in its history to have such corruption existing—it clearly shows that these leaders of the people have carried their sins down and they will fall with crushing effect even upon the members of the third party. Will the farmers of Minnesota—with all their hopes—follow such corruption? Their votes will be sought by the old parties and any reasonable concessions in the way of constitutional legislation will be assured. Cannot these evils be remedied more quickly this way than by attaching themselves to the mythical effervescent ideas set forth in the resolutions recently adopted at the Cincinnati convention?

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	43	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deservo
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	23	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W¼	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	28	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labqunta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Haseltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of Ne	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,

RED LAKE FALLS,

G21may Polk Co., Minn.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Newton Bell and Mary E. Bell his wife mortgagors, to Francis W. Noyes, mortgagee, bearing date the 6th day of January, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 11th day of January, 1883, at 5 o'clock p. m. in book L of mortgages, on pages 212 to 215, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of five hundred sixty four dollars and twenty-three cents, besides the sum of seventy three and 29-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section eight (8) in township onehundred and fifty (150) north, of range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof, in Polk county, and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

FRANCIS W. NOYES, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Adam Nephew and Maria Nephew his wife, mortgagors, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of November, 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 1st day of November, 1887, at 4 o'clock p. m. in book 34 of mortgages, on page 107, 108, 109, and 110, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred seventy-three dollars and fifty nine cents, besides the sum of sixty and -8100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The south west quarter of section twenty eight in township one hundred and forty-eight north of range forty-four west, containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less, in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston, in said county and state on the 20th day of June 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by John Enright of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to Peter McGeoch mortgagee, bearing date the 28th day of March, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 28th day of March, 1883, at 4:30 o'clock p. m. in book K of mortgages on pages 400 to 402. Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Peter McGeoch, mortgagee, to F. T. Day, by written assignment dated the ninth day of January, 1886, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 2d day of April, 1891, at 10:30 o'clock a. m. in book 56 of mortgage deeds on pages 142-3 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred eighty-two dollars, besides the sum of seventy-one and 98-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The north east quarter of section ten in township one hundred and fifty two north of range forty-nine west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

F. T. DAY, Assignee of Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Nathan P. Stone and Ada L. Stone, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Joseph M. Holmes, of Wisconsin, mortgagee, bearing date the 11th day of December, 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 30th day of December, 1880, at 1:10 o'clock p. m., in book C of mortgages, on pages 451, 452 and 453, which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joseph M. Holmes of state of Wisconsin, mortgagee, to A. H. Gardner, of said state, by written assignment dated the 7th day of March, 1882, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 11th day of March, 1882, at 3 o'clock p. m., in book F of mortgages, on pages 250 and 251.

Which said mortgage, together with said debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by Lydia Gardner executrix of the will of said A. H. Gardner, duly appointed by letters testamentory issued by the probate court of Milwaukee county, Wisconsin, recorded in the register of deed's office of said Polk county, in book D of miscellaneous records on pages 554 and 6 to Frederick T. Day as trustee under the will of Amos H. Gardner deceased for Charlie N. Gardner by written assignment dated the 2nd day of February, 1888, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds on the 2nd day of April, A. D. 1891, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., in book 56 of mortgage deeds, pages 137-9 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of four hundred ninety-nine dollars, and forty seven cents, besides the sum of thirty-seven and 42-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The south west quarter of the north west quarter and lots two and three and four of section four (4) in township one hundred and forty seven north of range forty six west containing one hundred fifty-three and 73-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and State of Minnesota which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 6th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

Frederick T. Day as trustee under the will of Amos H. Gardner, deceased, for Charlie N. Gardner, Assignee.

E. P. Pierce, attorney, Crookston, Minn. m21

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Louis Vincent and Dolphine Vincent his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Martha M. Merrick, mortgagee, bearing date the 11th day of October 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of October 1882, at 9:10 o'clock a. m., in book I of mortgages, on pages 293 to 296, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of four hundred and eighty seven dollars and sixty cents, besides the sum of seventy-six and 66-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The north east quarter of the northwest quarter, and the north half of the northeast quarter of section nine and the north west quarter of the north west quarter of section ten (10) in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty-two west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 6th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

MARTHA M. MERRICK, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m21

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Labounta Sr. and Armenia Labounta, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Wm. Plankinton, mortgagee, bearing date the 5th day of November, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 5th day of November, 1883, at 9:40 o'clock a. m., in book M of mortgages, on pages 494 to 497, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of seven hundred and eighty dollars and ninety cents, besides the sum of eighty-two and 93-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The east half of the southwest quarter and lots three and four in section eighteen in township one hundred and fifty-three north of range forty five west, containing one hundred and sixty and 33-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

WM. PLANKINTON, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Omer Langevin of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 12th day of December, A. D. 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of December, 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m. in book L of mortgages, on pages 16, 17 and 18 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred twenty nine dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of eighty-six and 31-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz.

The northwest quarter of section eight in township one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-five west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land, more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. jy

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Boivin, and Philomene Boivin his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Jonathan S. Wyckoff, mortgagee, bearing date the 21st day of October, 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 22nd day of October, 1881, at 10:20 o'clock a. m., in book E of mortgages, on pages 396, 397 and 398, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and eighty one dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of sixty dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The north east quarter of section six in township one hundred and fifty-one north of range forty-five west containing one hundred and fifty nine and 41-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 6th day of July 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JONATHAN S. WYCKOFF, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m21

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Henry Sullivan and Elizabeth Sullivan, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Anna W. Smith, mortgagee, bearing date the 22nd day of September, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 29th day of September, 1883, at 2:45 o'clock p. m. in book M of mortgages, on pages 402 to 405 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and eighty-five dollars and forty-six cents, besides the sum of seventy-three 76-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and, interest and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section thirty four (34) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) north of range forty six (46) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

ANNA W. SMITH, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Peter Lemieux and Philomene Lemieux his wife of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to William Plankinton, mortgagee, bearing date the 4th day of December 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 4th day of December, 1883, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., in book O of mortgages, on pages 490 to 493 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of eleven hundred and thirty three dollars and thirty cents, besides the sum of ninety nine &77-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The southwest quarter of section twelve in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty five west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

WILLIAM PLANKINTON, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosue Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by George A. Morrison mortgagor, to George Parsons mortgagee, bearing date the 18th day of August, 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 13th day of September 1887 at 1:10 o'clock p. m., in book 33 of mortgages, on pages 236 238, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and forty six dollars and ninety cents, besides the sum of thirty six and 77-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: the northeast quarter of section numbered thirty three in township one hundred and fifty north, of range forty four west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

GEORGE PARSONS, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891. may7j18

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Hugh McCallum of Polk County Minnesota Mortgagor, to Joshua E. Bacon Mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of December 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 2nd day of December 1882, at 2:15 o'clock P. M. in Book I of Mortgages, on pages 579 to 581, Which said Mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joshua E. Bacon, Mortgagee, to Frederick T. Day of Milwaukee Wisconsin by written assignment dated the 1st day June 1885, and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., in Book 56 of Mortgages on pages 139-140 Which said Mortgage, together with said debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Frederick T. Day the Assignee and Holder thereof, to Alonzo R. Matthews of said City of Milwaukee by written assignment dated the 22nd day of May 1886 and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., in Book 56 of Mortgages page 140 and 141, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or at otherwise to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said Mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred twenty five Dollars and thirty eight Cents, besides the sum of eighty five & 88-100 for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five Dollars, Attorney's fees, stipulated for in said Mortgage. Now, Therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and forty seven north of range forty-five west and containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

Alonso R. Mathews, Assignee.

E. P. Pierce, Attorney.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Manuel Saint Martin and Catherine Saint Martin his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to John Johnston trustee, mortgagee, bearing date the 17th day of December, 1885, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota on the 23rd day of December, 1885, at 3:40 o'clock p. m., in book 23, of mortgages on pages 255, 256, 257, 258, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of one thousand sixty six dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of one hundred three and 48-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The south half of the south east quarter, and the north east quarter of the south east quarter, and the south east quarter of the northeast quarter of section eight in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty-five west in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 13th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

John Johnston, trustee, mortgagee.

E. P. Pierce, Attorney. m28jly9

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In Honor of the Boys in Blue.

The Albany, N. Y., TELEGRAM for May 30, will be printed on red, white and blue paper and consist of 16 pages. It will be the most original, unique and popular paper ever presented to the American public. Nothing like it ever attempted in the nineteenth century. As a mechanical wonder and a military literary library there will be nothing to even compare with it issued in this country. It there is no agent in your town you can have the paper mailed to you at 5 cents a copy.

The Mystic Ties of Masonry

Are clearly set forth in the story

Ten Minutes to Twelve,

NORTHERN PACIFIC

BETWEEN

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There is nothing better than the service on

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In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of through first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction. Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

The berry crop bids fair to equal last year's.

S. J. Sprague sold a team to Eli Cota this week

J. C. O'Brien went to Grand Forks Tuesday.

Otto Kankle, the Fertile miller, was in town Wednesday.

Jos. Paradis now drives the horse recently purchased from C. W. Mead.

H. A. McClatchie has gone as a delegate to the Oddfellows' encampment at Winona.

New teachers in all the North Side departments will be employed for the coming term.

William F. Wilber is making his hotel a popular place. There is nothing slow about William.

The gentle zephyrs got pretty vulga' and tore things about furiously on Tuesday for a time.

H. A. McClatchie and Chas. Crowell went to Minneapolis Saturday night to transact business there.

Miss Carrie Brown of Crookston came over Friday and remained several days, a guest of Mrs. Joseph Smith.

A. D. Wis hardhas been confined to the house this week under the care of Dr. Watson with an attack of quinsy.

R. W. Meehan will be here the last of June and be initiated in the intricasies of book-keeping in the lumber yard.

J. G. Wurtele, St. Paul German Insurance agent, was in town yesterday; he is at Wyandotte to-day adjusting a loss.

W. J. Dargan is fixing up his Bottineau av residence property and will soon have a snug home—it is a pretty location.

Mrs. Walburger Zeh has one of the finest gardens in town. Her home is also pleased with beautiful surroundings.

F. E. Hunt's store will be located in the southwest store room of Kretzschmar block. Success to the new venture.

The West Hotel has a fine croquet ground. The Bray boys do everything in their power to make it pleasant for their patrons.

Teams are scarce for the amount of work the industries of our village affords—$4 to $6 a day are the figures demanded and received.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Smith and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Marshal attended "Cleopatra" at the Grand, Crookston, last Thursday evening.

There are a number of urchins in town just a little happier than some other urchins—they have velocipedes like the big boys have bicycles.

Auntie Buch is delighted with the outlook for her farm industry. She expects a big yield, and every body hopes she'll not be disappointed.

F. E. Hunt is back from the twin cities. He purchased a large stock of general merchandise and will soon open a store in Kretzschmar block.

Quitting advertising in dull times is like tearing out a dam because the water is low. Either plan will prevent good times from ever coming.

One hundred and fifty miles of the Duluth, Red Lake Falls and Northern road will be built this summer. The road will reach here next season.

The Orpheus is a musical journal published at Minneapolis. Its contents are interesting to music lovers and all such should have the paper. Published weekly at $2.50 a year.

During the storm Tuesday evening lightning struck a pile of stones near the Northwestern hotel and set fire to the ice house. The fire was soon extinguished and no damage done.

The Northwestern hotel was the scene of an enjoyable dancing party last night. The event was in honor of Herman Krueger, who yesterday attained his majority. The atendance was large and the evening most enjoyably spent.

M. P. Dargan, the jolly Blackriverite, called on us this week. M. P. has a lacerated right hand, the result of an accident with a seeder. "Crops could not look better, and we farmers are all elated at the prospets" he said.

Geo Guscott's poem on the creations of thought appears this week. Mr. G. made severel corrections of the first publication. Many of our readers will peruse it with special interest after having met the author last week.

H. O. Gjerberg will soon move his merchant tailoring business to the Commercial hotel building which he has recently purchased. H. O. is a good tailor and if you need any work just give him a call and he'll be sure to please you.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Holmes and Georgie have been in town this week, moving their household furniture from the Detling cottage. Mrs. Holmes had been very ill for two months this spring but her complete restoration to health is noted with pleasure. The family will proceed to Minneapolis this week.

W. P. Crawford left for Minneapolis Monday evening, where he will continue his law studies. Will has applied himself very diligently to the study of his chosen profession the past year. We wish him every success his industry merits.

Advertising gives character and standing to a firm. Go into any community as an entire stranger, pick up the papers published there. Look for their largest advertisers and you can in inariably depend upon the fact that you have found the most reliable and desirable firms in that community.—Reading Eagle.

Michael Jeffers has been at the Wilber house this week a very sick man, under the care of Dr. John Watson. He had been serving on the jury at Crookston when he was taken sick. Arriving here from the county seat after a painful journey he was unable to proceed further. He is now improved and we hope in a short time to see him out again.

About ten teams haye been busy the past ten days hauling rock to repair the North Side Roller Mill dam. The old portion of the dam will be replaced by a new structure, making it one of the finest dams in the state. No doubt a large crew will be at work in July. J. D. Marshall, the manager, is bound to have everything in proper shape.

There is one very mad man in town—he got off the sidewalk half a dozen times within half an hour to let bicycles pass. The seventh time swore he'd not bulge. Result—a mad man a mad rider; a man sprawling on the ground and another man mixed up with a bicycle, on top. We can't exactly say who got the worst of that deal, but will not give either party away.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the post office at Red Lake Falls, Minn., for the Month ending May 31, 1891. If not called for in 30 days they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office: Le 2 Mars; Mailloux, Rose; Randel, Tom D; Robidoux, Narcisse; St. Martain, Annie; Weiser, John. In calling for any of the above letters please say "advertised."

When the cyclists run out to Pierre Bottineau's they find a very pleasant reception from the hospitable inmates of the Bautineau mansion. Grandpa Bautineau always has a kind welcome for visitors while the others are not less courteous. The scenery is very fine from the height at the residence. The fields are now green and beautiful while the meandering river and verdant dells here and there lend enchantment to the scene—a pleasant and peaceful home.

The much talked of alliance store which has been under organization ever since the victory of last fall, has terminated in a disrupture of the company. Many of the wisest and best farmers have withdrawn and it is impossible now to procure the required capitol. From the time the company was first incorporated the News believed it to be an unwise scheme and through these columns we have given reasons why the movement from the start would not be a success. When eighteen pounds of sugar are sold for $1.00 and every pound costs 5½c and every other article handled by the retail merchants is sold at a small percentage above cost is there not good reason for commending the action of those who withdrew from the Alliance mercantile origінazation? There isn't millions in it nor thousands and it requires hard labor, close atteation to business and no small amount of ability to work a success of aretail store. Such an orginazation as the one contemplated would be nothing more than a combination working against individuals who have labored long and patiently to build up a trade and many times strained their own financial resources in order to accommodate the men whose trade was saught by the combined. We are glad the stock company is busted; may it requescat inpace.

SYNOPSIS OF

TEN MINUTES TO TWELVE.

Chapter I.—Dr. John Hart Royal, who has been seriously injured in a railroad accident, is a passenger on a train running to the mountain districts of Virginia, and by chance a Dr. John Hart Royal No. 2 gets on board at a way station and proffers attention to the invalid.

CHAPTER 2.—Dr. Royal No. 2 insists that the suffering man shall wait over at the town of Mataoro and recruit his strength. The stop is made and Dr. Royal No. 1 confides to the other that he must reach a distant point before 12 o'clock following day, to be married to his cousin. A fortune for the cousins, bequeathed by an eccentric aunt, depends upon the marriage being celebrated before that. Convinced by his medical judgment that the prospectiue bridegroom cannot make the journey alive, No. 2 offers to go as a proxy and is accepted.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$3.00
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack	$2.75
Shorts, per ton	$18.00
Bran, per ton	$17.00

Cash paid for Wool, Hides and Pelts.
W. T. SPILLANE.

OATS, BARLEY and FLAX for sale at Hoskin's Elevator.

Back numbers and present issue of THE NEWS on sale at this office. 5c.

Wm. Dargan brought a fine bull in from the farm, and stockowners will find him quartered in the brewery barn. 16

A young black and white pig came to the premises of J. O. Gjerberg, on the North Side, Red Lake Falls, Minn., Monday the 25th. Owner is requested to secure his property.

Bangs &Co.

✦

DEALERS IN

Reliable

FOOTWEAR

A few of our best sellers

A gentleman's lace or congress fine shoe at $2.00. All solid.

Gentlemen's fine Dongola at $3.00.

Gen'tlemen's "Yard Wide" fine Don gola at $3 contains yards of sol id comfort.

Ladies' fine Dongola, very flexible, $1.75.

The same with extra high instep and wider last—a sure fit—$1.75.

Ladies' extra fine Dongola, smooth insoles, neat and comfortable $2.50.

Ladies fine kid, patent leather tips, $2.50.

Ladies' fine kid, hand turned $2.40.

We are always pleased to show you our goods.

Bangs & Co.

Satan's Invention of Dyspepsia.

By those who know whereof they speak it is admitted that of all the maladies wherewith man is afflicted there is none more grievous in its torments than dyspepsia, and a right marvelous characteristic of this affliction is that with all its malice it seldom wholly destroys its victim. Dyspepsia very often incapacitates a man for endeavor, and it sometimes extinguishes the fire of ambition within him, but it is the diabolical pleasure of this disease not to deprive its miserable prey altogether of life, and so we see dyspeptics crawling aimlessly about the world, too sick to live as they should live, yet not quite sick enough to die. The lot of these creatures is wretched indeed.

Dyspepsia is the oldest malady known to mankind. The oldest piece of literature—and perhaps the most remarkable poem ever written—treats of the career of a dyspeptic, his physical and mental symptoms, his curious hallucinations, his reformatory life, his gradual restoration to health, his subsequent prosperity and his wonderous longevity. We refer to the book of Job, to the reading—nay, the study of which we urge those who are aware that they have stomachs, and those also who are likely to become so aware. The first important lesson which this beautiful poem teaches is that Satan invented dyspepsia. The archfiend makes his boast that it is in his power to win Job from godliness by afflicting him sorely in body; divinity permits the trial to be made, but insists that the victim shall not be killed. So Satan invents dyspepsia, as we shall—or rather as the poem itself doth—prove.—Eugene Field in Chicago News.

Woman and Her Watch.

When a woman becomes distinguished for executive ability, and through her talent and enterprise competes successfully with the stronger sex, it is rather delightful to see a delicious little bit of feminine inconsequence betraying itself—as it is sure to do—once in a while. One of the cleverest women in New York took her watch to the jeweler's the other day to be mended. "I cannot imagine what is the matter with it," she said to the clerk rather plaintively. "I have been very careful of it ever since you sent it home, and it has not had a jar or shock of any kind"—and turning to the lady who was with her, while the man was examining it—"it is such a nuisance for a busy woman like me to be without a watch.

"I have missed two engagements this week simply because I had no timepiece. I shook it," she went on to the jeweler, "and even warmed it by the fire, but it wouldn't go." The man, with a perfectly grave face but with laughter in his eyes, said, "Perhaps, madam, you did not try winding it," and handed the watch back to her ticking with steady regularity.

"You don't mean to say that was all that was the matter with it!" said the astonished owner. "That was all, madam," answered the clerk, with ever so slight a smile.—New York Tribune.

Selling Peacocks and Dogs.

A street fakir selling peacocks on Broadway said: "These birds come from Ohio. What are they worth? I'll sell them to you for $25 a pair. My pard here has the female and this is the male, a lovely specimen, as you see. Why do we bring them along Broadway? Because the swells and your fine ladies would not see them anywhere else. We work Broadway from Fourteenth to Thirtieth street. The trouble is we draw such crowds that the police won't let us stand long in one place at a time. It blocks up the sidewalk, you see.

"Yes; sometimes I sell dogs. I sold fancy dogs in London and in Paris. There ain't no place like America for one of us. Dead loads of pups are sold on the streets here every year. People who won't go to dog fanciers are often struck with the dog mania when they are confronted with the live article on the street corner. That's where we catch 'em on dogs. That's where I've been catching 'em on peacocks. We are going to run elephants next."—New York Herald.

Learned a Language in 24 Hours.

Of Cardinal Mezzofanti, who could speak fifty-six dialects and languages, it is related that while he was at the Vatican a traveler arrived in Rome from Asia to be confessed whose language no one who met him could understand. Cardinal Mezzofanti was sent for, and found that even he had never heard it spoken. By means of signs he learned the stranger's errand, and that he had with him a dictionary of his native tongue.

This the cardinal took, and informing the pope that he would be prepared in twenty-four hours to confess the man, retired to his room. When at the end of the time named he appeared and announced that he was ready to proceed, it was found that he had mastered the language sufficiently to converse quite freely with the traveler.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Why Big Men Have Little Wives.

There is a very general and ancient impression that big men in choosing wives prefer small women. At first glance this would appear to be true, because the number of big men with little wives is certainly in an overwhelming majority, as we see them. In the five years I have held my office I have learned a thing or two through the medium of the marriage license office, and it is my impression that it is not that big men prefer little women, but that little women prefer big men, and it is the experience of the worldwise that what a woman wants and starts out to get she generally captures.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Child's Imagination.

It is not difficult to turn a child's attention in any direction, and he quickly catches the spirit of those around him. If his imagination is quickened and strengthened by frequent representations of the feelings, thoughts and conditions of others, his sympathies will be constantly aroused, and his impulses will become kind and generous. If, however, he is suffered to grow up without these delicate perceptions, who can wonder that his sympathies are dull, his benevolent impulses weak, and that, instead of developing into a noble and generous manhood, he sinks into a stolid and unimaginative self absorption?—New York Ledger.

Wouldn't 'Bus on the Avenue.

Young New Yorker (walking on Fifth avenue with pretty country cousin)—I'm awfully warm, Mary! Let's take a 'bus.

Pretty Cousin (blushing sweetly)—Oh, George, some one would be sure to see us here on the avenue. Please be patient till we get to the park.—West Shore.

Whetting Their Curiosity.

First Sightseer (as his companion pauses before a doorway)—What do you want to go in there for?

Second Sightseer—Don't you see that sign, "Positively no admittance!"

First Sightseer—That's so. We'll go right in.—Judge.

The Creations of Thought.

(First correct publication.)

Winged messenger, the human thought,
What vast creations has thou wrought,
All forms and shapes of every kind
The prolific offsprings of thy mind.
The present, future, and the past
Are all within thy mighty grasp.
Time and space to thee unknown—
The boundless universe thine own.
The realms of earth and air and sea
Have opened to thy minstrelsy.

Mountains and rivers, vale and dell,
Have breathed the music of thy spell;
The temple's fane and the city's din,
The gentle zephyr and the bubbling spring
Have all their homage to thee brought,
Mighty, restless, human thought!
The fertile planes and fragrant flower
Have felt the magic of thy power;
The solid rocks and desert sands
Have sprung to life at thy commands.

From the cataract's roar to the whispering shell,
From the mountain's peak to the lowly dell,
From mammoth forms to infinitesimal life,
From earth's lowest depths to its greatest height
We trace thy presence and see thy power,
Making nature blossom like a flower
With similitudes and lessons, fraught
With noblest aims of purest thought;
Lifting our beings from material sense
To thoughts of man's omnipotence.

The sea, the sea, the restless sea,
What fitting emblem, oh thought of thee!
Surging and dashing at its confines,
Like restless thoughts in human minds;
Welling and swelling to scan that shore
From whence travellers return no more;
Seeking to extend thy mighty space
Beyond the limits of thine embrace,
To conquests new and discoveries grand,
Beyond the bounds of thy commands.

Thy presence on the ocean's breast
Hath mirrored forth its deep recess,
And in her very heart doth thrill
The throbbing message of thy will,
Subverting time and space and sea
To serve thy regal sovereignty.
Pulsing old Neptune's realm with life,
With heralds of commerce, peace or strife;
Bearing on its bosom, and in its heart,
The varied products of thy mart.

Where'er we look on nature's face
We may thy wondrous image trace
In lessons of wisdom, truths sublime;
Stamped with the impress of thy mind,
Infusing thy life in rocks and stones
Like the Spirit's breath on the valley's bones;
Voiced with a power that lifts the soul
Out of its husk of nature's mould,
To the very gates of heaven it sings,
Born on its rainbow colored wings.

And when we look within thy soul
And try to measure thy control
What visions open to our sight,
What beings hover in thy light!
Visions unutterably sweet and grand
Come rushing forth at thy command.
With recognitions ineffably bright,
Effulgent with ethereal light,
Bearing the olive branch like Noah's dove,
Teaching lessons of Faith and Hope and Love.

Oh mighty thought, when once unbar'd
Like the caged bird from its prison bars,
Shall mount to azure heights unknown,
To the very presence of God's throne,
And claim with omnipotent deity
Thy kindred nature and affinity,
And contemplate for ever more,
The heights and depths to explore;
In boundless space and boundless time,
With boundless powers of boundless mind.

—GEO. GUSCOTT, 416 south 6th st. Grand Forks.

People Elsewhere.

Joseph Ralph is making money contracting in West Superior.

Chas Langevin is reported as doing well in the grocery business in South Superior.

H. J. Kaufer and family of St. Paul will pay a visit to relatives and friends here this summer.

Mrs. P. J. Harren now on a visit to her relatives in Spokane Falls is not well pleased weth the climate and will shortly return.

Miss Lilla McCaffrey, who has often visited, and has many friends here, will leave next week for Tacoma, where she will spend the summer with relatives.

Adam Zeh is doing an immense business in his meat market at West Superior. Adam will be here this summer having arranged to take a trip through the Red Lake reservation—about the time when mosquitoes are ripe.

Jno. M. Boyle is dealing out law to his heart's content in Tacoma. He has a large number of cases and has been successful in every one. Last week he commenced an action against a lumber company in a personal injury case the amount involved being $25,000.

Henry Hennemuth and Wm. Ralph are on the Red Lake reservation survey. The latest news from the crew in which Bill is working is to the effect that he still continues to trip the light fantastic by the light of the wigwam fire and has learned several of the dusky maidens how to dance the Newport.

J. E. Stiles is still the popular mail agent on the Pembina route. His friends get a glimps of him at all the towns along the line exept E. Grand Forks. This is such a tough town that J. E. never opens the car door but content himself with throwing the mail pouch out hrough a sort of secret service window at the top of the mail car.

Mrs. J. F. Krost and children and Miss Gertie Kaufer of Hammond, Indiana, will arrive in about a week to spend the summer at the parental home—Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Kaufer's residence. Miss Gertie has been absent for two years while Mrs. Krost, formerly a popular young lady here, has been absent five years. Many will be pleased to see them.

The Chronic Kicker.

The poet says: "What is more perfect than a day in June?" And nowhere the world are June days so perfect as in the great Northwest. And yet for some inscruable purpose, Providence permits the Chronic Kicker to infest even June days. You have seen the "Kicker" haven't you? Of no particular sex or age, "he, she, or it" is omnipresent, always awake and on the lookout for something to growl about. The genus is divid d into several species, the political Kicker, the financial Kicker, the religous Kicker, the socal Kikcer, and so on, ADINFINITUM. Don't you wish you could escape it? Well, you can't but there is one place where you will find less of him, her, etc., than anywhere else and that is on the luxurious vestibuled trains of "The Burlington" running between Minneapolis and St. Paul and Chicago and St. Louis. To get as far away from the Kicker as possibly insist on your ticket agent selling you a ticket over "The Burlington." For any further information about the line, rates, etc., address W. J. C. Kenyon Gen. Pass. Agent C. B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

ERI'S BURGLARS.

Farmer Stebbins and His Wife Got a Terrible Scare from Strangers.

Farmer Eri Stebbins, fast asleep after his hard day's work in the field, was suddenly roused to semi-consciousness by a loud crash. Just what or where the noise was did not appear, and, after a little vain listening for further disturbance, the tired farmer sank again into slumber. A moment later he was once more roused—this time most thoroughly so—by his wife's voice whispering hoarsely in his ear: "Eri! Eri! wake up! There's somebody down suller trampin' round! Don't you hear um?"

Eri did hear some one moving somewhere in the lower part of the house, and he instantly slid out of bed ready to do battle. "Somebody in the cellar! He'd show 'em a thing or two worth remembering." With these warlike thoughts flashing through his mind the farmer slipped on his trousers and stole softly down stairs to the kitchen.

The noise in the cellar sounded very loud now, but not at all like tramping; rather it was a combination of scuffling and scratching with a queer slopping sound, as of some one paddling in water.

Eri was taking down his loaded gun from its hooks on the wall just as another crash sounded through the house. This time the sound was unmistakable; a pan of milk had been knocked from the table to the stone floor. The angry farmer cocked his gun, hurried to the cellar door, threw it open and then—stopped short.

The bright moonlight streaming in at the outside door of the cellar showed five or six half grown pigs making a feast of the milk, which was streaming over the floor.

Eri at once understood the situation. The pigs, which were pastured in the orchard about the house, had found their way to the outer door, pushed it open and entered the cellar. The only thing to do was to drive them out.

So, putting his gun back on the hooks, Eri started to eject the intruders.

Now if any one terrestrial quadruped is harder to drive than all others, that quadruped is a pig. However, as the farmer was experienced in pig driving and thoroughly in earnest, he soon got rid of all except one brute that steadfastly refused to go. He would charge full toward the open door, but when within a few feet of it would suddenly dart aside and rush back to the farthest corner of the cellar. When routed from this lurking place he would repeat his former maneuver with just enough variation to render impossible any attempt to stop him.

After three or four such experiences Eri began to get excited. He would have beaten the pig, but he had no weapon of any sort. At last, however, he got near the brute and, raising his foot, kicked him heavily in the rear. Alas for Eri! he had quite forgotten that he was barefooted.

As a result he nearly broke all the toes of his right foot. The kick, moreover, frightened the poor pig so badly that he suddenly made a bolt up the stairs toward the kitchen.

Now it happened that Dame Stebbins, armed with an old boot and carrying a tallow candle, was just coming to her husband's assistance. There was a fine combination of screams, squeaks and grunts, followed by several heavy bumps, as the the woman and pig rolled together down the stairs and into the puddle of milk below.

At this ludicrous sight Eri burst into laughter, whereupon his indignant spouse soundly berated him for his hardness of heart, declaring that he would laugh if she were to break her neck.

While the farmer was pacifying his angry wife prudent piggy slipped quietly out of the door and made good his escape.—Youth's Companion.

Ought to But Couldn't.

"Do you make keys here?" asked the woman as she entered a locksmith shop.

"Yes'm."

"Well, I want one."

"What sort of a key, ma'am.

"One for the front door."

"Have you a duplicate?"

"No."

"Bring the lock?"

"No."

"What sort of a key is it?"

"I—I don't remember."

"But how am I to guess? There are about 40,000 different kinds of keys."

"H'm. I didn't know that."

"Is it a night key?"

"Yes, yes. That's it. It's a night key."

"But that's also very indefinite."

"Well, my husband sometimes unlocks the door with his pocketknife or buttonhook or anything else that comes handy, and you ought to know about what sort of a key would fit such a lock."

He studied over it a while, but finally had to admit that he was up a tree.—Detroit Free Press.

Take Time.

Some one gives these directions for making life happy:

Take time. It is of no use to fume or fret or do as the angry housekeeper who has got hold of the wrong key and pushes, shakes and rattles it about the lock until both are broken and the door is still unlocked. The chief secret of comfort lies in not suffering trifles to vex us, and in cultivating our undergrowth of small pleasures.

Try to regard present vexations as you will regard them a month hence. Since we cannot get what we like, let us like what we can get. It is not riches, it is not poverty, it is human nature that is the trouble. The world is like a looking glass. Laugh at it and it laughs back; frown at it and it frowns back. Angry thoughts canker the mind and dispose it to the worst temper in the world—that of fixed malice and revenge. It is while in this temper that most men become criminals.

He Didn't Like to Walk.

A clever French comedian when a young and struggling actor in Paris hit on an ingenious plan to save himself the walk from the theater after rehearsal to his lodgings, which were situated near Montmartre cemetery. He dressed in black, and if he espied a funeral procession with a vacant seat in any one of the coaches he promptly pulled out a handkerchief and hid his face in it while hailing the vehicle. Under the impression that he was one of the mourners arrived late he was of course immediately installed in the vacant seat.—London Tit-Bits.

An Ancient Indian Art.

Southern India has been the cradle of the art of copper engraving, and seems likely soon to become its grave, for barely half a dozen artisans still exist who understand the subtleties of the old craft. Till quite lately copper chombras with brass or silver ornamentations used to be manufactured in Tanjore, Arkonum, and are still drawing their last breath at Manambuchavadi and Tirupati, but the cunning has gone from the hand, and the work is less powerful than the ancient one.—Nineteenth Century.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

Queen Natalie, who was so unceremoniously ejected from Servia, is being pictured in newspapers in a decollete dress without sleeves, and the size of her arm gives some warrant for fear that she will return to Servia and fight for her rights.

Two children, aged eight and four, were lost in the sand hills of Nebraska. The younger was discovered alive after four days' wandering without food or drink. The other was found dead on the seventh day, seventy-five miles from the place where she started.

England once tried to isolate France commercially, with the result of giving that country credit for some of the world's most important industrial discoveries, and Austria and Germany had better turn back to those pages before trying the same tactics.

The United States Internal Revenue collections for the first ten months of the year, ending June 30, 1891, are estimated at $119,936,221, an increase of $5,399,483 as compared with the corresponding period for the previous year.

A retired member of the Chicago Board of Trade gives it as the result of his long experience at gambling in wheat that faro would be a better game if the players would only take off the limit. But they won't, and so the biggest gamblers prefer the wheat pit.

An official weekly in Germany calculates how an invalid workingman can live for three hundred days in the year from the $75, allowed him by the old age and invalid insurance fund: First breakfast, $11.25 annually; second breakfast, $7.50; dinner $18.75; afternoon coffee. $7.50; supper, $15; rent, $11.25; clothing. $4.75.

An eloping couple were traced recently in a peculiar way. A boarder had run away with his landlady, and the husband of the woman, knowing of the boarder's fondness for onions, gave that as a part of the description. When the couple were identified the man had a plate of the odoriferous vegetable before him.

The captain of a New London schooner, just returned from a two years' sealing voyage in far-off seas, reports that long before diplomatic bandying over Behring sea quibbles ceases the hunted and persecuted seal will have become extinct, and the whole controversy will be ended forever. Greed is surely and swiftly defeating itself in this matter.

Of the fifty short term endowment orders which had sprung into existence in Philadelphia within a short time, all but two have gone into voluntarily or enforced assignment, and these two will soon follow suit. Outside of New England there is no place where these institutions flourished so handsomely or collapsed more quickly than in Philadelphia.

A lady of French descent recently died in Indiana, and her daughter has just started for France with her mother's heart, hands and feet, which the old lady wanted buried in the family lot near Marseilles. All the rest of her was interred in Indiana. Gabriel will have trouble at the last day with this old lady unless he keeps a double-entry set of books.

That story from Algiers about the locusts eating a scientist, boots and all, leaving nothing but his bones and a necktie, is causing a great deal of curious comment. Regarding their discriminating rejection of the tie it is probable that, the scientist being a young man and a Frenchman, the tie was so loud that it scared the voracious insects away.

Russia has given an order for 3,000,000 new rifles to be made in France, which is an indication of present peace and ultimate war. It will take some time to make that many rifles and distribute them to the troops, and it would hardly be worth while to leave such an order if the general war was to be inaugurated before the order had been fulfilled.

Upon being introduced to Ulysses S. Grant, Jr., the other evening, Chinese Minister Tsui said to him: "You are the son of the great Gallant, and your place is in China, where the Government would do everything for you, because they loved your father." The Chinese word for the name Grant, it seems, is one that is pronounced "Gallant," which is singularly appropriate in this instance.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

Flashed by the Wires of the Telegraph Condensed and Classified for Convenience of Readers.

Washington, Foreign, Accidental, Personal, Criminal and Other News of Importance.

WASHINGTON.

A treasury agent will be at Sioux Falls, S. D., to select one of the twelve sites offered for the new public building. The same agent will go to Fargo, N. D., a few days later to select the site for the building in that city.

Special Agent Scanlan, of the treasury department, has made recommendations to Washington for a more thorough customs service from Duluth to the Pacific coast. His idea is that a strong patrol of mounted men such as the Canadian government support's is what is needed to prevent the vast amount of smuggling being carried on.

In answer to a letter on the subject, the acting commissioner of the land office has sent out the following; "Parties may commute timber culture entries at $1.25 per acre under the act of March 3, 1891, whether within railroad limits or not, on proof of compliance with law for four years, when the entry is valid, and not forfeited by subsequent failure to comply with the law."

PEOPLE IN PRINT.

Baron Hirsch will buy 5,000,000 acres of land in the Argentine Republic, upon which to found a colony of Jews.

Ex-Congressman Payson, of Illinois, is said to be slated for the chief justiceship of the new land court.

Mrs. Pulitzer has issued invitations to a Parisian musical, at which the leading French artists will perform.

President Carnot, Emperor William and Emperor Francis Joseph have sent messages to the pope congratulating his holiness upon the encyclical letter.

The whereabouts of Baron Rudolph Kalnoky, who is reported to have fought a duel in Jackson park, Chicago, is unknown save to a few who will not talk.

John B. Hollenbeck, who was a lieutenant in the war of 1812, died at Burlington, Vt., aged ninety-nine years. He was the oldest Mason in the world, having been initiated in 1813.

It is rumored that J. Pierrepont Morgan, of Drexel, Morgan & Co., is to become chairman of a committee of London bankers to untangle and reorganize the affairs of the Argentine Republic.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

The Immanuel Baptist church at Detroit, burned. Loss, $45,000.

Eleven persons lost their lives by the burning of a petroleum refinery at Conderque, Scotland.

The Pennsylvania limited ran into a carriage at Mills crossing, Pa., and killed three persons.

Fire started in Friedman's liquor warehouse at Montreal and extended to a large stone block of ware houses occupied by several firms. The losses will reach $100,000.

A fire at Crockett, Cal., destroyed a number of business houses. The total loss is estimated at $50,000; insurance, $20,000. It is supposed to have been of incendiary origin.

While Morris Donovan and Adolph Kauffman were working an air drill in the Ivanhoe tunnell, at Leadville, Col., the drill struck an old charge of giant powder, causing a terrific explosion and literally tearing both men into fragments.

The steamer Hudson, bound from New Orleans to New Yokr with 96 passengers, went ashore two miles south of Nagshead, at Body's island. The crew remained on board the steamer, but the passengers were landed by the life-saving service. The vessel is not considered to be in any danger.

WICKEDNESSES.

Dr. Garrison, who shot and killed Dr. Baird in Wheeling, W. Va., last March has been convicted of murder in the second degree. The penalty is from five to eighteen years in the penitentiary.

The jury in the case of Capt. Loar and deputies, at Greensburg charged with murder at the Morewood riots, after deliberating five hours, rendered a verdict acquitting all the defendants.

James Jarrett of Jackson county, Ga., whipped his handsome sixteen-year-old daughter for meeting a young man. The girl put rat poison in the soup, and now the father is dead and the girl is in jail.

The bail of John Bardsley, city treasurer of Philadelphia, in the case of embezzlement from the state of Pennsylvania, has been fixed at $50,000. Two detectives are on duty at Mr. Bardsley's house. It is thought he will be unable to secure bail. Gideon W. Marsh, the president of the Keystone national bank, is still missing.

Lewis A Claire of Philadelphia was stabbed to death. Claire and his brother, William H., were driving towards Camden and passed on the road John Sweeney and Alonzo Boggs. The parties became engaged in an altercation and Sweeney stabbed Lewis till he died. William Claire was badly cut. Sweeney and Boggs are locked up.

SPORTS.

Hanlon and O'Connor met Richard Dissette, representing Jake Gaudaur and McKay, and drew up a contract for a race to occur about the middle of July for $1,500 a side.

M. J. Mooney, instructor of sparring at the Missouri gymnasium, St. Louis, is out with a challenge to Andy Bowen for a finish fight for $500 or $1,000 and any purse that may be put up by any athletic club in the country.

Prof. Herman Pernan, champion heavyweight of Texas, who is a resident of San Antonio, has accepted a challenge from Felix Vanquelin, the New Orleans heavyweight, to fight before any club for a purse. The further conditions of the meeting will be arranged later.

Jere Dunne, of New York, representing the Granite association of Hoboken, is trying to arrange a fight between Ike Weir and Johnny Griffin for a purse of $1,500, to take place at the Granite club within four weeks. Weir has consented to fight, and it is believed that Griffin will also accept,

RAILROADS.

Advices were received to the effect that the Duluth lake lines had decided to meet the reduction of flour rates made by the Chicago & Milwaukee lake lines. The reduction will go into effect.

In the case against the Pennsylvania railroad, at Harrisburg, Pa., an opinion in which was handed down by the court recently, the statement of the amount due the state was filed, showing the tax which the company must pay to be $416,500.

C. E. Stone, city ticket agent of the Northern Pacific, has on exhibition a photograph of the largest check ever given to a ticket agent in the Northwest for transportation. The amount of the check is $5,724, and is drawn by Lewis Morrison, of the "Faust" company, for transportation of the company to the coast and back to New York. A lithograph will be made, and used for advertising purposes.

FOREIGN.

A quarterly dividend of one-half per cent. was declared by the National lead trust, payable July 15.

The pope has ordered popular translations of his recent encyclical letter to be distributed to workingmen of all countries.

The Portuguese treaty with the Congo state has been signed. Portugal allows most of the claims of the Congo state, but receives fresh territory on the west coast.

The military at Spandau have just forced 150 penniless Russian emigrants, who were journeying to the coast with the intention of embarking for Brazil, to return to Russia.

The trial at Bari, Italy, of 179 members of the Lala Vita society has ended. Fourteen members are acquitted, while 165 are sentenced to terms of imprisonment varying from six months to 15 years.

Owing to the increase of the rate of exchange on London, the Brazilian decree ordering that customs duties be levied in gold has been rescinded; but the duties have been increased 5 per cent.

It is understood that the Canadian government have decided to grant a rebate on all sugars manufactured in Canada for export, which will place the Canadian refiner in the same position as the American refiner to trade in foreign markets.

The St. Jamea Gazette says that the fact that Bramwell Booth, son of Gen. Booth, of the Salvation army, is a creditor for $10,000, of a bankrupt stock broker named Taylor, suggests stock exchange gambling on the part of Mr. Booth. The Gazette demands that explanations be given.

In the chamber of deputies, on the ground that, though premature, a delay in dealing with the matter would result in a speculative rise in the price of wheat, the government accepted the proposal to reduce the duty on wheat to three francs and on flour to six francs per hectolitre, but with the proviso that the law should only be enforced from Aug. 1, 1891, to June 1, 1892.

A dispatch received from Lorenzo Marquesco, a Portugese town of Africa on the north side of the Delagoba, says that the British twin screw torpedo cruiser Brick, six guns, commander Alfred L. Winsloe has arrived there and reports that a serious conflict has taken place between the British and Portugese colonists. Commander Winsloe says that the troops stationed at the Portugese military post on the river Pungwe have attacked the British South Africa company's expedition, commanded by Commissioner H. H. Johnston. Seven Portugese were killed. The British loss is unknown.

AMONG THE TOILERS.

There are 850 families in the Pennsylvania coke regions homeless and penniless, who are living in stables and coal sheds.

Owing to the intervention of the government the strike of stage drivers in Paris is at an end. The stages are running as usual, and the drivers are victorious.

An address is soon to be sent out by the executive council of the American federation of labor, signed by Samuel Gompers, P. J. McGuire, Wm. H. Carney, John B. Lennon, Chris Evans, directed to the organized wage workers of America.

The river miners of the Pittsburgh district met at Pittsburgh, and after censuring their local officers, formally withdrew from the united mine workers' association of the federation of labor. The district will at once enter into the Knights of Labor.

One hundred German coal miners seceded from the strikers and returned to work in the Cabal collieries. A fight took place between the Irish and German factions, in which a German miner named Stoll was knocked down and severely injured. The police are fearful of a riot.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

The First National Bank of Marshfield, Wis., capital $50,000, has been authorized to begin business.

The clothing firm of Rodecker & Co., of Ft. Scott, Kan., has assigned; liabilities, $80,000.

The United States supreme court has decided that persons injured on railroads and bringing suit for damages, are not required to submit to an examination by company surgeons.

At Frankfort, Ky., a monument to the late Gov. Luke P. Blackburn was unveiled. It was raised by a state appropriation. Speeches were made by Gen. Basil Duke, Judge William Brecker and others.

Capt. E. P. Ewens, Indian agent at Tongue river says the cattle men are more to be feared than the Indians, as they want all the land they can grab for their stock. The Indians complain bitterly of these marauders.

It is announced that an additional $2,500,000 is to be raised in Chicago by the Columbian exposition. The additional amount is found necessary to carry out the constantly growing plans of the mangagement.

The San Francisco Alta, the oldest daily newspaper of California, will suspend publication. It discharged nearly all its editors and reporters and will run for another week simply with a small quota of news and advertisements. This is to fill advertising contracts.

The San Francisco Chronicle states that orders relative to the Behring sea sealing industry have been received from Washington by collectors. The orders are to be delivered to the commander of the revenue cutter Rush, and are not to be opened until the vessel is at sea.

Potter, White & Bailey, shoe manufacturers of Boston, have assigned. They were rated at about $500,000. They were reported to have $178,000 in the Memphis failure. Their liabilities are estimated at about $1,000,000. The firm has done a business of $20,000,000. Its failure gives the commercial community a decided shock, although during the past three years there has been more or less talk that the firm's condition was not of the best.

An action has been begun by William I. Quintard in the supreme court against Joseph M. Bailey, Jr., of Sioux Falls, S. D. a former territorial treasurer of Dakota, involving three funding warrants of $50,000 each issued Sept. 13, 1889, before the territory was divided into the States of North and South Dakota. When the territory was divided the defendant states that the debts were divided and that these funding warrants were assumed by South Dakota.

The steamship Elvaston, Capt. Steele, of the Maryland line, Baltimore and Brazil, arrived in Port at Baltimore on her first trip from Stantos. The captain and crew report a terrible yellow fever scourge as prevailing in Brazil at the time of their departure from Stantos—April 26. Hundreds are reported as dead and dying in and about the port from which the vessel sailed, while statements received from other localities by Capt. Steel would indicate great suffering and loss of life.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

The Mapleton high school has closed. There was but one graduate, Miss Lizzie McLaughlin.

Thayer & Neil's saw mill started up at Sauk Rapids with a crew of 30 men. They expect to run the entire season.

Memorial day will be observed by Sam Louden Post, G. A. R., and Gen. Sibley camp, Sons of Veterans.

A severe frost occurred at Belle Plaine the other night, severely injuring beans and other tender vegatation.

Judge Mills opened court at Crookston. A number of criminal cases are on the docket.

The rear of the first drive has cleared the rapids at Sauk Rapids with 50,000,000 feet. A crew of 85 men is in charge.

A tramp who was stealing a ride on a freight train near Northern Pacific Junction was pushed out of the car by the conductor and his leg was broken.

Patrick McKnight of Prescott was shot in the hand by a burglar. Two of them entered his residence, and several shots were exchanged.

Henry Troost, an old resident of Winona died at the advanced age of ninety years. The remains were sent to Chicago for interment.

The grand jury at St. Cloud indicted E. V. Milton for attempting to kill Chief of Police Quinlivan. The case will be defended by W. W. Erwin, of St. Paul.

At a special election at Winnebago on the question of issuing $10,000 bonds for water works, 121 votes were polled for and 90 against.

The Red Wing board of education met and re-elected Prof. Vaughn principal of the high school. Miss Jennie Shortt succeeds Miss Anna G. Allen, resigned.

An eighteen-months-old baby of John Ambrose was playing on the railroad track east of the station at Jackson and had both legs cut off by a passenger train.

Charles A. McGraw, of Augusta, Me., and Thomas Barey, of Chippewa Falls, Wis., were drowned in the river at Sandstone while out boating.

Trains between Mankato and Wells have been obstructed part of the way by the great number of caterpillars that gathered on the tracks.

While Thomas J. Conlin and Henry Pierce, Jr., were out driving at Northfield, their horses ran away. Both were thrown out and seriously injured.

A Duluth police officer discovered a floater in the lake. The drowned man was about 50 years old with a long bushy black beard with a few gray hairs. The back of either hand bore powder marks.

A. J. Lano and wife, of South Heaven, were badly burned in a fire that started. in their store. His skull was badly crushed by one of the wheels. He died instantly.

A disgraceful fight between two young farmers by name of Hans Johnson Esse and Peter Solberg took place in a saloon at Kasson, in which the latter had about three-fourths of his left ear bitten off.

An unknown man was killed by the cars between Staples and Little Falls. He was seen by the engineer to throw himself in front of the engine. Death was instantaneous and the body was terribly mangled.

Two and one-half million wall-eyed pike have been placed in the Minnesota river at this point, and ten million between Ft. Snelling and this city, by the state fish hatchery.

An unknown man threw himself under a train at Randall, on the Northern Pacific, and had his body cut completely in twain. He was about thirty years of age, and said to be from St. Louis.

Albert M. Webster, of St. Paul, a graduate from the classical course at the state university this year, has been engaged as principal of the Mapleton high school for the coming year.

Clara Bente, who has been confined in the county jail at St. Cloud for several months upon the charge of infanticide, has been released, the grand jury finding no indictment.

Suit for $10,000 for malpractice has been brought against Dr. Frank W. Phelan, of Duluth whose alleged carelessness in setting the broken limb of John Proff, Jr., results in the patient's death.

Daniel Kennedy, of Anoka county, was fatally injured at Princeton, by a falling tree, while at work on logs on Rum river, 10 miles above here. He was brought to this place for treatment, and died.

Judges Baxter and Searle have decided the case of Maurin Bros. and the German American bank of St. Paul, vs. the Fergus Falls national bank, to set aside a judgment of $45,000 secured against the Page mill company.

Geo. Booth, marshal of Hinckly, while attempting to board a freight near Miller station, missed his footing and fell under the wheels, 13 cars passing over his body. The remains were taken to Hinckly on the limited.

The demand asked for by the packers and nailers at the Gardner rolling mills at Hastings has been given them, and the old employes resumed work again. The wages now paid are $2.25 and $1.75. Heretofore $2 and $1.50 were paid.

The case of Fairbanks, Morse & Co. against the city of Litchfield to recover the $1,000 that was lost in Stevens & Co.'s bank, was tried in the district court at Litchfield and was decided in favor of the city. The money was the balance due on water works,

A. J. Yorker pleaded not guilty at Mankato to the indictments against him. His counsel asked for a continuance, and the court continued the cases until the next general term. The defendant's bail was fixed at $2,000.

Capt. Frank Clements, of the Duluth police department, has been suspended by Mayor Davis. The charges are grave, being nothing less than extorting money from keepers of houses of ill-fame. Doings of others of the department will receive careful investigation.

The Occidental hotel and Swenson's new 2-story store building, burned at Wheaton to the ground. The fire started in the kitchen in the hotel. The loss was as follows: Occidental hotel, $4,000; insurance, $2,700; O. J. Swenson's store building, unoccupied, loss $2,000; no insurance.

Mayor Toye of Winona received from the war department at Washington official approval of the plans and location at Johnson street of the proposed high bridge across the Mississippi at this point. The council will immediatly take steps towards advertising for bids to build an $80,000 bridge.

Joseph Doll and Joe Mielke were arrested at Perham charged with attempting to wreck a Northern Pacific train at Richland, six miles east of that place, by driving spikes in a split switch. They were bound over to the next term of court in the sum of $1,000 each. Doll not being able to give bonds was taken to Fergus Falls to jail.

NORTH DAKOTA.

The sale of school lands was held at Fargo recently. The amount realized was a little over $40,000, an average of $5 per acre.

Plans for two new agricultural college buildings have been accepted at Fargo, the main building or hall and the chemical laboratory building.

Prouty's live stock company has built a yard, cooper shop and dipping tanks at Grand Forks. Mr. Burch, of Chicago, will dip a large flock of sheep for Mr. Prouty.

O. O. Paine has been bound over in $1,200 at Ellendale with the promise that he shall not be further prosecuted if he will stay at home and behave himself.

An explosion of a lantern on the farm of William Rea, three miles south of Fargo, resulted in the loss of farms and outbuildings valued at $1,000, Five valuable horses were burned.

At the public sale of school lands in Grand Forks county the lands will be sold in quarter section parcels. Terms, one-fifth cash, balance one-fifth cash succeeding five years.

The jury in the Robert's shooting case at Bismarck brought in a verdict after being locked up for three days. They found Roberts guilty of making an unjustifiable assault with a deadly weapon with the intention of doing bodily harm.

County Auditor Fralick of La Moure has received word from the state auditor that there is nothing in existing laws to prevent the deductions for indebtedness provided for in assessments under section 18, laws of 1890, and the exemption also of $200 under section 5, laws of 1891.

Public Examiner Wallace has issued his first call for a report at the close of business on May 23 of all banks organized under the state law. The law requires the reports to be made four times yearly at dates designated by the public examiner. This call is for all the state banks, 54 in number.

Secretary Edgerly of the board of railroad commissioners has commenced mandamus proceedings against State Auditor Bray to compel him to issue warrants for a salary of $2,500. The new statutes give the secretary of the board $1,000, and he was given $1,500 under the territorial laws. Edgerly claims that the latter were not repealed and that he is entitled to both sums.

A Lutheran college will be established at Grand Forks for the accommodation of the large Scandinavian population of the state. Among the incorporators of the college association are Rev. G. T. Rygh, Editor H. A. Goss. County Treasurer A. Abrahamsen, Register of Deeds J. J. Stamped. Attorney J. A. Sorley, Dr. J. E. Engstad, Col. A. Knudson, P. J. Bye and F. Jorgenson. Subscriptions originally given for the proposed Red River college will be transferred to the new association.

A young barber named Thos. Collinwood. attended service at the Presbyterian church at Grand Forks recently. Suddenly becoming excited he walked to the pulpit and commenced to argue with the pastor. He was quieted and removed from church. He was seen by Sheriff Fadden to whom he stated that he was going to shoot jack rabbits. He was taken by the sheriff and locked up. He has been adjudged insane and ordered committed to the asylum at Jamestown.

J. W. Raymond, of Minneapolis, is at Bismarck as plaintiff in action to recover $500 from O. S. Goff. The suit is an interesting one and recalls the great effort and the money sacrifices which it cost the Bismarck people to secure the capital. Goff gave his note for $500 on the subscription of $100,000 which the citizens raised as the capital bonus. He subsequently refused to pay the note, claiming that it was secured under false pretenses, and that it was not used on the capital subscription, but to pay the losses of a real estate syndicate.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Capt. J. P. Thompson, with forty members of company B, 3d United States infantry, are returning from the Sioux reservation to Ft. Snelling.

The body of J. A. Leatherman, a prominent attorney of Fort Pierre, who was drowned in the Missouri, was found one mile below where the boat capsized.

A big force of graders are now at work 15 miles out of Pierre and 15 miles out of Faulkton on the Duluth, Pierre & Black Hills railroad. Contracts call for the completion of the grading by July 15.

Robert Highrow, the murderer of William Schylopp, in Minnesela, in 1889, has been apprehended in Texas. He will be tried there during the June term of the circuit court.

Rev. F. D. Newhouse delivered the annual address to the graduating class of the Huron high schools in the Methodist church at Huron. There are 18 in the class, 12 ladies and six gentlemen.

Cutworms are destroying the corn and vegetables at an alarming rate. They are almost as numerous as the army worm was in some of the Eastern states several years ago. Unless something stops them soon they will take the entire crop.

William McIntire, the escaped prisoner from the Sioux City jail, where he was awaiting his trial for Omeg, is supposed to have been seen a few miles east of Vermillion, making tracks for the north. Officers are on his path.

The second trial of Plenty Horses, the Sioux warrior, for the murder of Lieut. Casey, was begun in the United States court at Sioux Falls. Three witnesses were examined, but nothing new was developed in the testimony different from that given at the first trial.

Fire at Aberdeen destroyed three barns and partially consumed the veterinary stables of Dr. Elliott. The wind blew a gale and as everything was exceedingly dry a big conflagration seemed imminent at one time. Loss is estimated at $1,500, partially insured.

An immense concourse of people attended the funeral of J. L. Spaulding, late clerk of the circuit court and chairman of the board of county commissioners at Huron. Judge Burtt delivered the address. H. J. Rice spoke on behalf of the Odd Fellows, Masons and Grand Army.

The great cattle round-ups have just started from Minnesela. Over one hundred cattle companies are represented. Cattle are fat and healthy. The first horse round-up ever made in the state started on the 10th ult., and is meeting with great success. Over 90 per cent of all the range mares will drop foals.

The South Dakota railroad commission has just completed a tour of the Milwaukee lines east of the Missouri. They report that all sections traversed were visited by the late rains, and that all crops are in a promising condition. The commission will visit the Black Hills this week to inspect the roads in that part of the state.

The Illinois Central company have purchased 1,200 acres of land at Minnesela. Extensive improvements are looked for. Dean Carpenter, of the School of Missiles, is at the head of a party of capitaitsts to erect a stamp mill here for crushing free milling gold ore, and also a large smelter for reducing Ruby Basin and Bold mountain refractory ores.

One H. P. Morton, formerly of Chicago, came to Plankinton a few weeks ago to finish learning telegraphy and railroad work at the office in this city. The agent was called away and Morton forged receipted freight bills, and after collecting them hired a livery team and drove to Mitchell, taking the midnight train for parts unknown. He is about 30 years old, red hair and mustache, and near-sighted.

WISCONSIN:

P. J. McCann, of West Superior, who was committed to the asylum for the insane some weeks ago has been discharged.

A boat, with four men, capsized in St. Croix lake at River Falls. William Treham and Dennis Driscoll were drowned.

White Caps raided the residence of Lawrence Drier, of Waterville, destroying the windows and doing other damage. No arrests as yet.

Fire in the lumber yard of the Menominee river sash and door company destroyed between 2,500,000 and 3,000,000 feet of lumber. The loss is $30,000 to $40,000; insurance, $25,000.

William Montman, one of the old time German residents and a well known brewer died at Hudson after a lingering illness with throat troubles. He had been a resident since 1856.

J. B. Scott has been sentenced at Eau Claire to one year in the penitentiary for grand larceny. He stole a gold watch recently from Matthew Murphy, the pine land operator, while Murphy was asleep in a restaurant.

The jury for the French murder case at Ashland was secured after five special venires had been exhausted. The wife of the prisoner sat in the court room all day with her two small children and wept bitterly most of the time.

C. A Stanchfield, Thos. B. Keith and Thomas B. Culver, incorporators of the St. Louis brown stone company, filed articles at West Superior. The business of the company will be to quarry, saw, cut and manufacture stone, mining, and manufacture of mineral paint.

A party of gentlemen from Milford attended the Masonic banquet at Spencer, and while returning home the buggy was upset and Ed. Freeman, one of the leading men of the town, was instantly killed. Mr. Nichol, of the Melford Mail, had his collar bone, one arm and one leg broken.

Officers for the state W. C. T. U. convention at La Crosse were elected as follows: President, Amy Kellogg, Morse; vice-president at large, Mrs. Fanny K. Earl; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Hanchett, Madison; recording secretary, Mrs. Strong, Baraboo; treasurer, Miss Alice Ames, Madison.

John C. Sherwin, judge of the Twelfth judicial district, and J. J. Clark, state attorney, received the following threatening letter; "Please notice this: If either of you longer meddle with liquor cases, or serve indictments against us, we will burn you out of house and home. Beware! You have been repeatedly and fairly warned. Beware! Beware! White Caps."

IOWA.

The office of the American express company at Carroll was broken into recently and about $3,000 was taken.

At Centerpoint Marshal North seized a quantity of beer in the original package house of Seigle, agent for the Anheuser-Busch brewing company, of St. Louis.

The Judd Wells, Investment company failed at Council Bluffs; assets, $75,000; liabilities, $150,000. The failure was caused by injudicious investments in real estate.

At Marion, James Lathrop, in attempting to board a moving switch engine, fell under the wheels. Both feet were mashed so that amputation will probably be necessary, and one arm was also crushed.

The trial of Joseph Bean and Josephine Marion for the murder of the latter's husband began in the district court at Keokuk. The case was called as to Mrs. Marion alone. Bean's case is to be heard later.

Moses Cleveland, of Dubuque, a cousin of ex-President Cleveland celebrated his 92d birthday recently. He was in the war of 1812, and draws a pension for his services in the late war.

Unknown parties drove up to St. Francis hospital Burlington in a hack and left a man who died 20 minutes after their departure. He is supposed to be a John Gable from papers about him. It is thought to be a case of foul play.

The Northern Pacific Express company requested the Seymours bank to remit to the Bank of Phillips, on their account, $8,000, the full amount of the money stolen from the company at Abbotsford on the 18th, which the Seymours bank had sent through their office.

The strike among the coal miners of the state must soon be settled or a number of the railroads will suffer seriously. The Iowa Central laid in a big supply and can stand the strain for several weeks yet, but the Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul is not so fortunate and their supply is nearly exhausted.

Mary A. Livermore tent No. 1, department of Wisconsin, Daughters of Veterans, has been established at Eau Claire. It is the first in Wisconsin. The muster and installation were performed by Gen Griffin, post department commander, G. A. R., under authority from Miss M. Estella McMillan, national president Daughters of Veterans. The tent elected Mrs. Louisa Fort, president.

The house of Napoleon Lumoreaux at Phillips was found to be on fire the other morning and inquiry revealed the fact that Mr. Lamoreaux was in the burning building. Although every effort was made to save him, it was without success. On examination of the premises by the coroner's jury the charred remains were found. His wife and children are absent on a visit to Canada.

WILL LOSE HIS HEAD

Tcheng-Ki-Tong, Formerly Connected With London and Paris Legations Sentenced to Death.

His Propensity for Swindling While in Paris the Probable Cause of the Sentence.

PARIS, June 3.—Advices received from Peking state that Tcheng-Ki-Tong, who was acting first secretary of the Chinese legation in London and in this city, has been condemned to death.

It is believed here that this sentence is the outcome of the diplomat's action while in this country. Tcheng-Ki-Tong had for six years acted as secretary of legation here and in London, and his life in this city, where he spent the greater portion of his time, was marked with many forms of extravagance.

During the early part of this year the London Times published a dispatch coming ostensibly from Li Hung Chang, the Chinese prime minister, authorizing Tcheng Ki Tong to negotiate for his government a loan of £7,000,000. Tcheng Ki Tong opened negotiations with two banks in London and a bank in Paris to furnish the loan.

While the negotiations were in progress Tcheng Ki Tong was recalled, and he afterward sailed from Marseilles to China to the great sorrow of a number of creditors whom he owed large sums. In fact, it was generally believed that the Chinese diplomat had taken advantage of his official position to swindle right and left. Some of his dupes would probably have had him arrested if such a course had been possible, but representing as he did the emperor of China he was free to pursue his swindling schemes with no fear of the French law before him, his position exempting him from the process of law.

But Chinese law is far reaching where the subjects of the emperor are concerned, and when Tcheng-Ki-Tong was recalled, owing, no doubt, to reports of his conduct here reaching the Chinese authorities, there was no course open to him but to obey the emperor's mandate. Had he not done so his family in China would have been held responsible for his acts, and all his relatives would have been held to a strict accountability for the deeds of their kinsman. Rather than bring this disaster upon his relatives, Tcheng-Ki-Tong obeyed his sovereign's command to return to his native country.

Immediately upon his arrival there he was placed under arrest. His trial shortly followed, and death is the penalty for his wrong doing.

HOW WILL IT RESULT?

The Outcome of the Shindy Between Finley and the Alton Uncertain.

CHICAGO, June 3.—What will be the outcome of the dispute caused by Chairman Finley's decision against the Chicago & Alton railroad is just now the all-absorbing question in Western passenger circles.

The situation is regarded as decidedly critical when viewed in the light of General Manager Chappell's emphatic announcement that the Alton will not pay $1 of the fine imposed by Mr. Finley. There is no reason to suppose that the chairman will recede from his position. He has executed the agreement presumably according to his best judgment, and it remains with the association to say whether he shall be sustained or not.

If Chairman Finley's judgment is confirmed and the Alton still refuses to pay the fine the association will probably go to pieces. In consequence of this state o affairs more than usual interest is felt in the regular monthly meeting of the association which begins to-morrow. The only way the Alton can be forced out of the association is by all the other roads withdrawing and organizing anew without the Alton. But it is doubtful if anybody really believes that this will be the result. The other roads know too well that a Western passenger association, with the Alton on the outside and inclined to make trouble, will be short lived.

The opinion seems to be general that a rate war is to be avoided above all things, and, although it will be a bitter pill for some of the competitors of the Alton to swallow, it is not improbable that they will choose the easiest way to keep out of trouble and decline to confirm Chairman Finley's ruling.

She Wanted a Nice Picture.

Boston Traveller: A local photographer tells a story of a young man who came into the studio one day and asked nervously if he might have a little conversation with him.

The visitor was painfully ugly, and, after some awkward blushing and indefinite allusions, he asked the artist if he supposed he had among his samples a picture of any young man who looked like him, but was better looking.

"What do you mean, young man?" asked the photographer.

"Well," replied he, making a clean breast of it, "I am just engaged to be married. The young lady lives out West. She is going home to-morrow. She says she thinks I am so good she doesn't mind my being homely, but she wants a good-looking picture to take home with her to show the girls."

Ten Had a Walkover.

CHICAGO, June 3.—Although eleven circuit judges were to be elected in Chicago to-day, each for a term of six years, there was practically no contest except for the eleventh place, where five Republican and Democratic judges who were candidates for re-election had a complete walkaway. The eleventh judgeship was captured by Francis Adams, the candidate of the Carter Harrison Democracy, endorsed by the Republicans. The straight Democrats, in putting up a full ticket of eleven judges, simply scattered strength. Judicial elections were held also at other places throughout the state. Jacksonville and Jerseyville went Democratic. Kirkwood was carried by the Republicans.

East-Bound Shipments.

CHICAGO, June 3.—The shipments of flour, grain and provisions from Chicago to the seaboard by the lines in the Central Traffic association last week aggregated 14,982 tons, against 13,986 for the week previous, an increase of 996 tons, and against 28,337 for the corresponding week last year, a decrease of 13,355 tons. The Vanderbilt lines carried 50 per cent of the business, the Pennsylvania lines 29 per cent, the Chicago & Grand Trunk 9 per cent, the Baltimore & Ohio 12 per cent.

A Military Display.

CHICAGO, June 3.—At a meeting of the world's fair ceremonies committees to-day it was stated that Colorado, California, North Dakota, Minnesota, Kansas, Wisconsin, Indiana, Ohio and Pennsylvania will send to the dedication ceremonies in October, 1892, the pick of the state's troops. The committee decided to make the military display the decided feature of the big parade. E. T. Lee's scheme for a reunion of the soldiers of the North and South was discussed, and it was decided to make no special features of such a reunion. Soldiers wearing either the blue or the gray will be welcomed and well treated.

HE STILL LIVES.

Sir John Macdonald's Life Hanging by a Slender Thread.

OTTAWA, Ont., June 3.—The premier passed the day marked by periods of depression. He took a small amount of nourishment. Consciousness remains much the same as in the past two days. He suffers no pain. There is every prospect that he will live through the night. The heart's action is becoming more feeble, indicating that life's fires are burning very low.

To-day saw no cessation of the rush towards Earnscliffe. At the approaches on Sussex street a long line of vehicles blocked the roadway and the curious throng, including many ladies, passed up to the very gates in their anxiety to learn the latest news.

The question of the leadership is being anxiously discussed. The general opinion is that Sir John Thompson will be the next premier, although a majority of the Western members favor Sir Charles Tupper. The French Conservatives are almost a unit for Sir John Thompson, and may insist upon his appointment. The matter, to a very considerable degree, rests with the governor-general, who, it is stated, learned the premier's wishes during the election campaign. Sir Charles Tupper, at that time, was his choice. Hon. J. J. C. Abbott is also stongly spoken of.

SIR JOHN'S SUCCESSOR.

TORONTO, Ont., June 3—Discussing the question of what will follow in the event of Sir John Macdonald's demise, the Globe, the provincial organ of the Liberal party, says:

"Hints have been thrown out about a coalition, but that is out of the question. The Liberals would not coalesce with Sir Charles Tupper or Sir Hector Langevin upon any terms, nor join with Abbott or Sir John Thompson, except upon a clear understanding that the national policy should be abandoned in favor of free trade with the United States. The Tory party would scarcely care to see itself effaced in that manner.

"Whoever Sir John's successor may be, the task before him is one of extraordinary difficulty. With Sir John it was always after me the deluge, and Mr. Blake has just shown how gravely our future is compromised. The Liberal are prepared, putting public considerations first, to do everything that is fair and reasonable to enable the queen's government to be called on, but they cannot be expected to condone things which they have condemned or to support a financial policy which they know to be wrong."

BAD EFFECT UPON BUSINESS.

MONTREAL, June 3.—Sir John Macdonald's illness and the possible political complications that may ensue in the Canadian premier's death, is having a marked effect on stocks, and the Montreal market to-day was very weak and panicky, bank stocks and general stocks all showing a weak tendency. The general feeling on the street is that on Sir John's death there will be a sudden break in stocks, and the feeling is an uneasy one.

BAD BANKING.

Testimony Showing Criminal Management of a Philadelphia Bank.

PHILADELPHIA, June 3.—Francis W. Kennedy, president of the suspended Spring Garden National bank, was arraigned to-day before United States Commissioner Bell, charged with making false returns to the controller of the currency, making false entries in the bank's books and with the embezzlement of $100,000 and upward of the bank's funds. Henry H. Kennedy, cashier of the bank, was also arraigned with his brother, charged with conspiracy with him and being guilty himself of the first two charges of the indictment.

In addition to the charges brought against them by the federal authorities, the Kennedys are under $10,000 bail each to answer in the state court to the charge of receiving money at a time they knew the bank was insolvent.

Bank Examiner Drew, who testified to his taking charge of the bank at the request of President Kennedy. Witness asked Mr. Kennedy if there was anything crooked in the management of the bank, and was told by Mr. Kennedy that there was. He found in the cash drawer checks of President Kennedy drawn on the Spring Garden bank to the amount of $70,000 and other papers that raised the sum total to about $100,000. President Kennedy's account was shown by the books to be overdrawn $10,587.

Harry E. Turner, paying teller, identified the checks of President Kennedy that he had been carrying as cash. These checks were carried by order of president Kennedy. On Feb. 9, the day previous to the visit of the bank examiner by order of the president, he transferred $30,000 of the "carrys" he had in his drawer to loans and discounts, and $41,000 of it to F. W. Kennedy's account. By this arrangement a cash balance of $51,000 was shown instead of $70,000. After the departure of the bank examiner the "carrys" were gradually increased to the amount they were

WHEN THE BANK FAILED.

Samuel A. McClure, assistant cashier, testified that he kept the stock ledger, and on Feb. 9 he discovered an over issue of 200 shares of stock. He spoke to President Kennedy about it, and was told that he should have the certificates the next day. The next day the bank examiner visited the bank and witness, relying on the promise of President Kennedy to give him the certificates of over-issued stock, took a trial balance by charging the over-issued stock to the account of a depositor and F. W. Kennedy.

Samuel R. Shute, a clerk, testified that on Feb. 11, last, he was keeping the individual ledger account. W. W. Kennedy's account at the time was overdrawn to the amount of $51,000 and the entry so showed in the book. The bank examiner was at the time examining the bank, but before he arrived at witness' book Cashier Henry H. Kennedy came to where he was working and altered the date to the day preceding and then brought him some deposit slips for about $60,000. These slips witness entered to the credit of F. W. Kennedy, thereby making it appear that the bank owed Kennedy about $10,000. Several other clerks of the bank also testified that Directors Young and Evans owed the bank respectively about $75,000 and $290,000, and that President Kennedy owes in the neighborhood of $891,000.

President Kennedy's bail was fixed at $20,000 and Cashier Henry H. Kennedy's at $15,000. Bail was entered for Henry H. Kennedy at once.

The Evidence Not Conclusive.

MOORHEAD, Minn., Special Telegram, June 3.—Chuck-Un-Dum, an Indian, was brought before United States Commissioner Tillotson on the charge of selling liquor to the Indians at White Earth. The evidence not being conclusive the commissioner discharged the accused.

A New Cruiser.

WASHINGTON, June 3.—Proposals were opened at the navy department to-day for the construction of the protected cruiser No. 13, provision for which was made by the last congress. The vessel is designed to make, in an emergency, the extraordinary speed of twenty-two knots an hour, which would enable her to capture the swiftest of the ocean greyhounds, or to escape from the pursuit of any more formidable craft. The bids were as follows: Will Cramp & Sons of Philadelphia, $2,745,000; Union Iron works of San Francisco, $2,793,000; Bath Iron works of Bath, Me., $2,690,000.

THE CHASE OF LIFE.

All men are hunters. Salesmen hunt for fame;
The doctor hunts for fortune and a name;
The merchant hunts for store of gathered gold;
For glory's garland hunts the warrior bold;
The lawyer hunts for clients and for fees;
But there's a hunt that's keener yet than these—
'Tis when the lover tries his utmost art
To hunt and capture some fair maiden's heart.

—New York Herald.

BLIND.

All Paris was oppressed by that overpowering heat which often precedes a July storm. Low rumblings of thunder, like the distant roaring of a lion in the desert, kept coming nearer until the storm-clouds broke with the sharp, crashing noise of splitting planks.

The next minute large rain-drops began to pelt the faces of the passers, and to speckle with gray spots the dusty granite of the sidewalks.

A pretty brunette, about twenty years old, over-taken by the unexpected shower, hastened to seek refuge in a hospitable doorway.

Her clothing was not such as could be very seriously injured by the inclement weather; indeed, her attire was extremely simple, and indicative of the strictest possible economy. A plain dress of black merino, well fitted and tastefully made, and a straw hat trimmed with poppies, showed her to be one of those little sewing girls whose honest poverty obliges them to make their own clothes. Martha Duflou—such was the young girl's name—was a pink of neatness from her bare white hands to her carefully polished low shoes.

It was only ten o'clock at night, and the street was almost deserted. A young man came hurrying along, and although he had an umbrella he ran for shelter from the rain to the doorway where Martha stood. He was so absorbed in watching the progress of the thunderstorm that he had hardly noticed the girl when a dazzling flash of lightning, followed immediately by a terrible peal of thunder, illuminated the street and at the same instant a shrill cry rang through the air.

"Merciful Heaven!" exclaimed the young girl, "I cannot see—it is all dark—the lightning has burnt my eyes—I am blind!"

Instances of this kind, though comparatively rare, are by no means unknown in the history of medicine; sudden blindness caused by a stroke of lightning is sometimes curable, but when it results from paralysis of the optic nerve there is but little chance of recovery.

A flood of tears followed the sighs and moans of the terrified girl as she reflected that she could no longer earn her living. She could not even find her way home without help. What was to become of her? Must she beg her bread?

Bertrand Camusard was a young clerk, and being accustomed to the dissipations of Paris, was ever on the watch for a trick. When, therefore, the young girl bemoaned her fate, he looked at her curiously. Her face was not in the least disfigured, The large dark eyes shone brilliantly, a slight flush relieved the whiteness of her skin, and her features were small and regular. She was very pretty, he found,

"Is there no one to help me?" she said piteously, extending her hand.

"Do not cry, mademoiselle," answered Bertrand, in a soothing tone, "I will take you home as if I were your dog."

"Oh, thank you, sir."

"Where do you live?"

"At No. 126, Lacondamine Street."

"That is close to my house," said Bertrand to himself, then he added aloud, "The rain has stopped, will you take my arm?"

As they walked the young man looked at his fair charge in surprise; if she was acting a part, she was doing it to perfection. Leaning on his arm in a charmingly confiding way, she told him that she was an orphan, that she had lately arrived from the country with no baggage excepting a letter of recommendation to a large establishment where she had received employment.

Her companion paid but little attention to her recital, and made a few jesting remarks about the whiteness of her dimpled hands and the becomingness of her costume, for he was firmly convinced that the girl was playing a trick on him. At last, wearied by her sad air, he determined to creat a diversion, and also to show her that he was too thoroughly a Parisian to be easily duped.

"Let us go and have a glass of beer," he said gaily.

With an exclamation of dismay the girl let go his arm and stood still.

"Oh do not try to be so high flown," he said, taking her arm to lead her on.

But Martha drew back in affright and cried aloud—

"Help, help!"

At the sound of her voice another man, a well-built fellow, came to her rescue, exclaiming—

"Let her go, you rascal."

He dealt such hard blows upon the shoulders of Bertrand Camusard that the latter thought best to go his way without arguing the matter.

Martha then told her story to the newcomer, who in his turn informed her that his name was Pierre Carlier, and that he was bookkeeper in the office of the Western Railway. He did not, however, mention the fact of his having been wounded in the face during the war of 1870, and of his still bearing a frightful scar.

Being deeply interested in the helpless girl who had talked and listened to him without knowing of his disfigurement, which had always rendered him repulsive to women, he took her to her lodgings, and on leaving her at the door, asked permission to return the next day. She assented willingly, for the sincerity of his voice and manner inspired her with confidence.

The next morning Carlier brought a physician to examine the young girl's eyes, and his decision—that the recovery of her sight was doubtful, and would at best be slow—filled her with anxiety. Who would provide for her while she was unable to work? Pierre Carlier read the question in her face and answered quickly—

"Do not be alarmed; your employer will allow you your regular wages while you are under treatment. That is the custom; I will go to him myself and explain matters."

A few hours later he came back and reported that the head of the firm had promised not only to keep the girl's situation for her, but also to pay all her expenses till she was able to work again. Medical treatment was begun, and Carlier came to her regularly with her wages. It was but natural that he should stay and talk with her, for Martha Duflou had no friend in Paris excepting him, and she was glad to tell him of her doubts and fears. Gradually his visits became longer and more frequent, and the friendly sympathy already existing between these two afflicted ones, the blind and the disfigured, soon developed into sincere and ardent love. She was in ignorance of the terrible scar on his face, and his gentle kindness and devotion won her heart.

* * * * * * *

Three months passed, and still Martha was not cured, and at last she began to wonder that her former employer kept on paying her without making any direct inquiries as to her condition. A suspicion of the truth crossed her mind, and one day she commissioned the janitress of the house to go to the store and discover how the matter stood.

That evening, when Pierre Carlier came to see her she was deluged in tears.

"I have found you out," she said. "Oh, how generous and noble of you to let me think that the money you brought came from an employer who is utterly heartless! But, indeed, you ought not to have put such a debt upon me; it is absolutely necessary now for me to regain my sight that I may be able to pay you what I owe."

"You can more than repay me, very easily, if you will," he answered gently.

"How can I?"

"By marrying me."

"You cannot mean that!" she exclaimed in astonishment.

When he repeated his words she began to cry with joy.

"I have not seen your face," she said at last, "but I am sure that it reflects the goodness of your heart. I will be your wife on one condition."

"What is that?"

"That we are not married until I have recovered my sight."

Her decision filled her lover with dismay, and involuntarily he almost wished that she should remain blind, for he could not bear to think of seeing her turn away from him in disgust the first time she beheld his face.

"Let us be married at once," he said earnestly. "We shall be so happy. What is the use of waiting longer?"

But Martha was inflexible.

"I have already been too much of a burden to you," she said; "I will not consent to becoming a millstone fastened to your neck. If I cannot be cured at all, I will disappear, and you will never hear of me again."

"A suicide? Do you wish me to die in despair?" he cried.

But Martha felt sure that she would be cured suddenly, miraculously, and she longed to be able to give her lover a joyful surprise.

* * * * * *

It was the first Sunday in May. Spring was just decking the shrubs and trees in beautiful attire, and the meadows had begun to smile under the sun's rays.

Martha had promised to go for a walk in the country with Pierre, and he said to her a little wistfully:—

"What a pity it is that you cannot see the loveliness of nature, for that would decide you not to postpone our happiness longer."

"I can hear the birds sing, and smell the perfume of the flowers," had been the answer of the blind girl.

The appointed time had arrived, and Pierre had called for his beloved. What was his surprise to find that she had taken all the bandages from her eyes, and he fancied that she gave a slight start as she turned toward him

"Can she see?" he thought, growing pale with apprehension.

"What is the matter, dear? Ah, I know; you are astonished at my having no bandage on my eyes. There is no use in wearing it. I shall never see better than I do now. The doctors can do no more for me. And Pierre, I will not keep you waiting any longer; if you wish we can be married at once."

In his delight Carlier imagined that her eyes were smiling upon him, but the next instant he laughed at his own folly supposing that she would speak thus if she could see him,

The wedding took place four weeks from that day. When it was over, and the pair were told to sign their names in the register, Pierre took hold of the blind bride's hand to lead her to the book, but she turned away from him, saying—

"Let me alone; I can find it myself."

Then to his amazement, she went straight to the desk and took up the pen.

"You are not blind," he whispered. you can see my scar!"

"Oh, I saw that a month ago," she said, smiling at his distress, and then added softly, "Are you quite sure now that I love you, Pierre?"

It is reported that several years since a gardener discovered that by planting his squash-seeds in earth that had a layer of coal ashes above and below it, the vines were not molested by cutworms.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

MATTERS OF INTEREST AND INSTRUCTION FOR ALL.

Protecting Workmen From Furnace Heat--Why a Man Can't Fly--An Automatic Candlestick--Advice to Amateur Photographers.

A New York Air Ship.

There seems to be a prevailing impression that air navigation will soon be an accomplished fact. N. Helmer of 129 Fourth avenue is now at work on designs for an aerial ship in which the electric motor operated with storage batteries will be the power to whirl the vessel through space. The balloon is a long, cylindrical affair containing a smaller cylinder connected through a pipe with an air pump on board the passenger car. The inner cylinder is used to displace some of the gas in the outer, which operation, by reducing buoyancy, will cause the ship to gradually sink down to the earth.

The balloon sails laterally and carries a finlike sail which causes it to face the wind. It is connected with the car by means of a number of ropes converging at s swivel several feet above the car proper. The swivel permits the car to swing around in every direction of the compass by means of a fan-wheel and a rudder. The swiftly revolving fanwheel imparts velocity to both the car and the passive balloon overhead, the latter being so contrived in Mr. Helmer's plans as to make it impossible to come athwart the current. The pipes communicating with the outer and inner balloons are provided with the most simply-constructed safety valves, which Mr. Helmer thinks will render accidents by explosion impossible.

He proposes to make the outer balloon of aluminum sheets prepared so as to withstand five pounds' pressure to the square inch. The inside balloon will be made of varnished silk so as to swell and decrease in size at will. Mr. Helmer said recently: "If this whole plan will be thoroughly investigated, I have no doubt that the most critical thinkers will be satisfied with it. In justice to myself, I would emphasize the fact that I have given merely the outline, but this outline demonstrates the principle as accurately as do cause and effect. The filling of the balloon, the method of holding it in place while filling it, and of releasing it when full, the construction of the safety valves, the trussed frame under the balloon, and other details are still my own personal secrets. But I can assure the public that the whole matter is the essence of simplicity and can not possibly miscarry."

Protecting Workmen From Furnace Heat.

At one of the German iron works, an ingenious method has been adopted of protecting the workmen at the puddling and heating furnaces from the heat.

A rectangular iron screen is hung from an overhead rail, and can be made to cover the whole working side of the farnace, or can be pushed aside when not required, or when it interferes with the work of the men. The lower end is bent into a gutter, which has a slight fall in the direction of its length, and the upper edge is provided on the inside, the nearest the furnace, with a pipe bored through with small holes about ¾ inches apart, which is in connection with the service pipe supplying water for cooling the sides of the bed. When in use the inside of the plate is kept constantly wet from the supply pipe, the small jets trickling down to the gutter at the bottom and running away to the cooling bosh at the side. A notch at the bottom is left for the passage of the rabble, and a short inclined plate is provided for the cinder to run over; but with these exceptions the whole surface is screened by the water-cooled plate. The arrangement, which was first applied experimentally to a few furnaces, has worked so satisfactorily that it has been fitted to the whole of the puddling furnaces in the works, as it is found that the puddlers, being protected in great part from the exhausting effects of the heat, can work full time even in the hottest summer weather.

Why a Man Can't Fly.

Professor Haxen, of the Signal Office, says there are insurmountable obstacles to perfecting a flying machine. Professor Hazen states the main obstacles thus:

1. It is impossible to use the food which the bird uses to develop power by any contrivance which can ever be invented that will give one tithe of the effect that the bird gets. That is to say, while possibly a spring or other applicatian of force, by using up an enormous amount of energy in a very short time, might momentarily imitate a bird, yet the motive power in such case would be rapidly used up.

2. It is impossible, by the most delicate mechanism and most perfect wings, to equal the perfection and adaptability of the birds in its own element.

3. There is a limit of weight beyond which it is impossible for a bird to fly. It is probable that the ostrich had the power of flight in ages gone by, but when its environment became such that it did not need its wings to escape from enemies, or when it began to grow larger from any favoring circumstanes, it used its wings less and less, so that now it is entirely incapable of flight. It is probable that the condor, weighing fifty pounds, and with a spread of wings of fourteen feet, is very near the limit of weight. We may conclude, then that we can never equal a bird, and, hence, that a self-supporting, and propelling machine can not possibly be built to carry a man.

An Automatic Candlestick.

The well-known mechanical engineer, Mr. Frank Jenkins, has found time, amid the distractions of other business, to invent a patent candlestick which is both handsome in its appearance and automatic in its operation, and possesses, among other merits, those of being durable and comparatively inexpensive.

The candle being held in a spring frame, is caused to burn entirely down without readjusting the holder, and without any waste or fouling. When the candle is burned, the remaining piece of wick and the few remaining drops of the candle fall automatically into the removable bowl from which all may be easily emptied, and the candlestick is then clean and ready for another candle. As in ordinary candlesticks, the fag end of the candle usually melts into waste, the relative economy of the improved candlestick is not less apparent than its convenience, in admitting of the use of shorter candles when desired. As the candle for some years past has been steadily regaining its old place in public favor, and Mr. Jenkins' candlestick admits of also being made in ornamental forms, in addition to the smoothly polished brass; copper and nickle-plated styles designed for general use, there is likely to be a large demand for it.

Advice to Amateur Photographers.

A Bogardus, in a recent article, gives some excellent advice to amateur photographers. He says; "If you would succeed in your experiments let everything you use be the best of its kind. A poor camera-box and a weak lens will not give good results. Have the dark room and everything in it in perfect order. Use great care in every part of the process. Carelessness never succeeds. Do not be satisfied with any kind of an impression because some ignorant person has told you you are doing splendidly. If you are anxious to excel in photography learn to develop the negative and to print from it. Do not carry your plates to a professional to develop and print them for you. If you do, how much of the picture is your own execution? Anybody can put a plate in a camera and expose it. Do not attempt portraits of friends; they will find fault with them and laugh at you. Your sitter will not like his or her expression, and will say it is your fault. Use your plates to make landscapes or views. Do everything deliberately. Do not neglect to dust the plate before inserting it in the slide, or the picture will be despoiled by dustspots. Learn to use a reliable plate, and do not change. Use one formula for a developer, and keep on doing so until you are master of it." The amateur photographer is finally exhorted to master whatever difficulties present themselves, and not to get discouraged.

New Use for the Papaw.

In the West Indies, one of the characteristics of an intelligent cook is the care with which he or she will see to it that a papaw tree is growing within a short distance of the kitchen door. The fruit of the papaw, if large and well grown, is not to be despised as a breakfast dish, and its rich golden flesh is to many much more palatable than that of the popular melon. But the attractiveness of the papaw for the cook consists in its leaves, which possess the remarkable property of rendering meat tender. The toughest beefsteak or the most hopeless old rooster can be made soft and comparatively juicy by being wrapped for an hour or two in the large, dark green papaw leaves. Dr. Mortimer Granville, who has been for sometime studying the properties of the juice which works such wonders, states that he has discovered in it a remedy for cancer, when used with some other preparations. The organized ferment of the papaw is believed to be a bacillus; but Dr. Granville says he has satisfied himself of the therapeutic value of the juice, or certain of its elements, as a solvent of the morbifically indurated tissues in cancer, when administered in combination with certain specified adjuncts.

Wire Finer Than Hair.

The wire used in making the receiving instruments of ocean cables, the galvanometers used in testing cables and measuring the insulation of covered wires, and other delicate instruments, is possessed of remarkable fineness. Some of this wire is 1-500th of an inch in diameter, finer than the hair of the human head. Ordinary fine wire which is drawn through steel plates, would be useless in this work, because if the hole wore away ever so little, the wire would become larger, and therefore unserviceable. Instead of going through this process the wire is drawn through what is practically a hole in a diamond, to which there is no appreciable wear. These diamond plates are made by a woman in New York, who has a monopoly of the art in this country. The wire is then run through machinery which winds it spirally with a layer of silk thread that is .0015 of an inch in thickness, even finer than the wire.

Writing on Metals.

To write inscriptions on metals, says the Manufacturers' Gazette, take four ounces of nitric acid and one ounce of muriatic acid, mix and shake well together, and it is ready for use. Then cover your metal surface to be engraved with beeswax or soap, write your inscription plainly in the wax clear to the metal, then apply the mixed acids with a feather or a stick of wood, carefully filling each letter, let it remain from five to ten minutes, according to appearance desired, then throw on water, which stops the etching process, and the inscription is completed.

TEN MINUTES TO TWELVE

BY M. G. McCLELLAND.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

don't happen more'n once a fortnight we lose over fifteen or twenty minutes."

He walked away with uplifted shoulders, which gave to the back of his coat an expression of protest against intemperate haste. And Royal, as though that could expedite matters, established himself on the platform.

He was vexed and tormented by a delay which threatened shipwreck to his scheme by depriving him of the time necessary for explanations and readjustments. His sympathy and interest had become so involved that he had come to feel a personal pride in carrying the affair through to a successful issue—to feel that he had heralded himself to enter the lists against caprice and injustice, and was in danger of failure, not through lack of prowess, but through extraneous and exasperating circumstances. So completely did the matter absorb and possess him that obstacles, instead of daunting his resolution and causing him to reconsider the situation, only aroused and concentrated his forces as though they had been obstructions in the path of his individual hopes and fortune.

He was anxious also about the patient he had been compelled to leave in the care of an inexperienced young fellow, downy with graduation honors and self confidence, whom he had picked up in the office of the hotel. The case was so serious that the least mismanagement might precipitate the result.

Held aloof by preoccupation, Royal failed to appreciate or even note the grand uplifting of the country round about, the exquisite tracery of the winter forest, the delicate hue of the sky, or the wonderful harmony of tone given by the shading of earth and rocks, tree stems and fading vegetation. Even the quick leap of a brook escaped him, and the grace of the curve with which, like a queen's obeisance to a rival power, it turned aside from the embankment of the railway and pursued its lovely, murmurous journey down the mountain. Higher up the road ran at the foot of cliffs covered with laurel and scrub pine and cedar, whose gray bowlders jutted up through dark mold and the brownness of fallen leaves, relieved and brightened here and there by patches of partridgeberry and teaberry vines, which grew low, and showed vivid scarlet against dark green, where birds and rabbits had left the fruit ungathered. Against the rocks, in sheltered nooks, where the wind could not despoil them, were long trails of bramble vines and poison oak holding bunches of dark purple berries and tufts of crimson leaves.

Through a long cutting, whose sides showed the presence of iron ore, the train steamed out into a broad valley, and drew up at a small station with deceitful briskness and a self laudatory whistle of accomplished duty. Royal lost no time in transferring himself and his impatience to the station platform.

"Anybody here for Dr. Royal?"

The question was impersonally addressed to a little knot of loungers, and Royal paused for a reply, wondering what the dickens he should do if thrown on his own resources.

A thickset man in a gray overcoat copiously patched with blue—a relic of secession reconstructed—advanced to meet him.

"You're Dr. Royal yerse'f, I reckon. Ain't yo?" he questioned.

Royal nodded and the man extended his hand with great cordiality.

"Done forgot me, I reckon, doctor, but I ain't forgot you. We all used to hunt an' fish together back yondor befo' you went to school. My name's Jim Dodson; that'll fix you, I reckon. Hurry right along. You ain't got time to talk now, I know, an' we'll hitch up them six years arter a while. Come this a-way. Squire Brandon sent the buggy, an' Spot driv; but that mar' o' his'n can't abide engines, nother she don't like strangers, so Spot he hilt her here behind the depot an' axed me to look out fur you."

He tilted up his hat brim and cast an observing eye skyward. Royal perceived the man's mistake, but had not time to rectify it. Behind the station stood a buggy, mud splashed and untidy, but strong and serviceable; between the shafts was a dark bay with a good deal of white to her eye and apparently considerable go in her. A gentlemanly lad of fourteen or thereabout stood at her head and glanced anxiously toward the train. At sight of Royal his countenance cleared and he accosted him cheerily:

"All right, doctor! How are you? Jump right in. I thought judgment day would beat that train coming. Hallo! I forgot about the accident! Here, Jim, stand by her head, please, while I help Dr. Royal in. We've got to make tracks."

"You have that!" observed a bystander. The whole group had followed Royal round the station, and appeared fully aware of the situation and deeply interested in it.

Filled with amusement, and feeling hypocritical, Royal declined the boy's proffered shoulder and took his place in the buggy. Spotswood sprang in beside him, gathered up the reins, and they were off, followed by a shout from Jim Dodson:

"Make her everlastin' toddle, Spotswood! The sun's a-clamberin' up to'ards the j'ist mighty rapid. If you don't step out peart, 12 o'clock will ketch you-all gwine."

"I reckon not," the boy shouted back. "Clipper knows how to travel."

Then he turned with a reassuring air to Royal: "Don't you fret, doctor. We'll make it now I've got you behind Clipper. I shook in my shoes though awhile back, that confounded train dawdled so. It looked like fate was dead against you."

"Why don't somebody report those trainmen?" demanded Royal, still incensed over the delay and longing to punish somebody.

The boy laughed. "Where's the use?" he demanded in his turn. "They've got a monopoly, and complaints would go in at one ear and out at the other. They aren't often so much behind as they were today though, and I don't wonder you wanted to lay on the whip. We'd have made better time from the station on horseback, but Phyllis was afraid the ride would knock you up. The road isn't bad, however, and we can make it driving if we look sharp." He whistled to his horse and touched her lightly with the whip.

"How far is it?" Royal questioned, glancing at his watch.

"Half an hour's drive to the house, and fifteen minutes to the church—for Clipper," the boy replied concisely. "The road's been altered since you used to know it, I reckon: but you'll remember where the church is—the one Miss Royal built just after she came to the old place in memory of John Hart. She's buried there, you know, under that big oak near the vestry window. She told Phyl once, a long time ago, that she wanted her to be married there. Phyl has been with us ever since Miss Royal died, but the church is close by and mighty convenient. Phyl wanted to be married from the old place, but my mother wouldn't hear of it. The house has been shut up for nearly four months, you know: it's bound to be damp and stuffy."

"Where are you going now?" Royal questioned, the demand for new plans making itself disconcertingly apparent.

"Straight to the church. If the train was on time I was to drive you out home: if it wasn't, right to the church. Phyl and the rest will meet you there."

The road had entered a skirt of woods, and was firmer and more free from ruts and mud holes. Clipper responded to the improvement in a style which won Royal's admiration. Young Brandon listened with the air of personal merit mingled with assumed deprecation with which the creature masculine always hearkens to praises of his horse. He was in high feather, filled with pride in his mission, and chatted away merrily. His father—old Squire Brandon, as he was called—had intended meeting the train himself, but had been prevented at the last minute. Just the scurvy sort of trick fate had been playing John Royal all through, the sick man's representative thought, as he heard it. Here was more time irrevocably wasted, for it would be useless explaining matters to this boy.

The boy meanwhile, considering himself, evidently, not a deputy to be despised, put his horse along with a deft avoidance of stones, mud holes, and other impedimenta which to Royal, unaccustomed to mountain roads, seemed little short of marvellous. He increased Royal's perplexity, too, with every word he uttered, and with every intention of being agreeable forced more and more absolutely upon that gentleman the consciousness that things were at a deadlock.

"It was all right about the license," Spotswood gleefully assured him. "Tom had attended to that: Tom was to be best man, as he doubtless knew. The preacher would be up to the notch also: Uncle Jeff—Miss Royal's old carriage driver—had gone for him at daybreak. The wedding was everybody's wedding, Phyl said. And it looked like it; for the whole neighborhood wanted to take a hand. Phyl was mighty popular, and then people felt so sorry for her."

Royal, curiously enough, felt nettled through all his perplexity, and then realized with an inward touch of amusement that he was appropriating not only John Royal's position, but what might naturally be John Royal's feelings under the circumstances.

At a point where the road forked young Brandon suddenly drew up his horse and handed the reins to his companion.

"Hold her a minute, please," he said, and faced about to the wood on the right, put both hands to his mouth, and gave vent to a long drawn eddying howl, which echoed and re-echoed among the trees with a peculiarly penetrating cadence. It was like nothing which Royal, for all his experience of Indians, "loavers" and coyotes, had ever heard in his life before, and, had he but known it, was simply a differentiation of the old "rebel yell," still used among the mountains as a signal.

In a second it was answered, and the lad dropped back to his seat and put out his hand for the reins.

"What was that for?" demanded Royal, feeling that he was getting all of adventure he could possibly desire.

Spotswood laughed, and turned his horse into the road to the left. "To let 'em know it's all right and we've gone on to the church," he explained. "We were afraid something might happen to prevent your coming, in spite of what you wrote Phyl. And it wouldn't have done for her to go to the church and no wedding after all, you know. She'd have been mortified, even if you couldn't help it. Women are different from us," with protective assumption. "Their feelings have got to be allowed for. Tom and I put up that job. He had a little nigger on horseback in the woods there, and when I whooped he was to gallop back to the house and tell 'em. There's a short cut that way. If you hadn't come I'd have howled twice. They'll get to the church almost as soon as we will."

The lad's consideration touched Royal. In his frontier experience the life had been too free from conventionality, and human interpendence had been too readily and practically recognized, for him to wonder over the interest these people appeared to take in each other's concerns and the trouble they voluntarily put themselves to in each other's behalf. That seemed to him legitimate and natural, but at the same time it increased the difficulty of the position. In their love and care for the girl these people would doubtless demand not only elaborate explanation of his plan, but some sort of credentials for himself before they would allow so unprecedented a thing as a marriage by proxy to take place. The bucolic mind did not assimilate ideas readily, nor was it avid of experiment. And what could they know of the anguish, the insistence of the poor fellow dying down there in Matoacca? If only he had time to make them feel the pathos of those last words John Royal had uttered as they shook hands ere his own departure: "Man, see to it that you do your work well! I'm trusting with you what I value more than life. Don't fail me! Help me to save her from poverty—from dependence."

They seemed to ring in his ears, to beat on his heart, to grasp and hold and compel him like sentient things.

He looked at his watch. Three-quarters of an hour to expound his scheme, combat objections, satisfy curiosity, allay scruples and get through the marriage ceremony. It could not be done. No thought of abandoning his plan crossed his mind; he simply readjusted it. He would marry the young lady first and make the explanation afterward. So far he had been accepted as John Royal's self instead of John Royal's representative—any changes in appearance apparently accounted for by the lapse of six years in intercourse. He must carry out the deception until the ceremony should have been performed, after which, of course, must come the explanation. The spirit of adventure was strong in him, and he was conscious of the thrill an actor knows when his cast is on the razor edge between success and failure, and may be made or marred by an expression or a gesture.

The lad, busy with his horse and intent on speed, was silent. The road left the woods and emerged on to a lovely plateau, gently rolling and studded with groups of superb trees—oak, hickory, maple and sweet gum. It was sheltered by hills and carpeted with short grass which showed green even in December. Near the center, amid a clump of oaks, stood a quaint, picturesque stone church, with pointed windows and ivy covered walls. It was inclosed by a stone fence, and the space inside was evidently used for a burying ground. Under the trees, outside the inclosure, a spring gushed forth, near which were racks for horses and a place where the animals might drink. Royal noticed several vehicles, spring wagons mostly, standing about, and horses, a dozen or so, some tied to the racks and some to swinging limbs, according as their dispositions were sedate or nervous.

Spotswood drove round to a side gate, and a negro came and took the horse. He looked smiling and important, and bowed affably to Royal, half extending his hand, which Royal grasped and cordially shook, not knowing him, of course, but dissembling.

"Many folks inside, Uncle Jeff?" the boy questioned, indicating at the same moment by a gesture to his companion the spot where Miss Royal had been buried.

"Tol'r'ble smart, sir; de body's fullin' up, an' dar's a right smart sprinklin' in de gall'ry. Dar come mo' folks now. Dey been practisin' de music over, sir, an' hit soun' mighty pretty an' consolin'."

This last was addressed to Royal, who dumbly felt that before he should get through with the affair he might be in need of consolation.

In the vestry they were received by two gentlemen who were introduced by Spotswood as his brother Tom and the Rev. Carter Braxton. Both men shook hands with Royal with enthusiasm, and Tom Brandon helped him off with his overcoat, remarking that he "looked a trifle off color, but on the whole fitter than they had expected."

Royal, who felt that twenty-four sleepless hours, two sketchy and insufficient meals and a tremendous strain of anxiety and excitement lay between his present self and the man who boarded the train so tumultuously the day before, did not wonder that he should look his part at least sufficiently to pass muster.

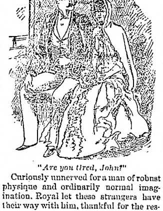
With the climax so close upon him a strange, still, all powerful excitement seized on Royal and thrilled through every nerve and tissue like an electric current. His pulses quivered, his heart beat thick and rapidly and the blood rose to his brain. He replied to their inquiries like a man in a dream, and was conscious of a vague sense of confused identity. As he stood before the mirror, placed in a corner for clerical convenience, he caught himself dimly questioning his own existence as apart from the existence of that other John Royal, dimly seeking to identify his own features with those of the man from whose sick bed he had come. Life and circumstance for the time became unreal to him, and he accepted the sequence of events as impersonally as a somnambulist could have done. Individual will seemed, as it were, in abeyance, held under and dominated by a force with which it was powerless to cope. He seemed himself, and yet other than himself, more than himself.

The minister in his robes stood, book in hand, within the chancel rail; the wedding march burst forth with joyous invitation; a group of black coated men and maidens all in white came up the aisles, crossed each other and ranged themselves about the chancel. And Royal, still like a man in a dream, advanced from the vestry door with Tom Brandon at his side, and received from the hands of a white haired gentleman the lace enveloped figure of his unknown bride. Her hand lay on his arm, the folds of her shining robe brushed against him, the lace which covered her drooping head almost touched his shoulder, but he did not look at her nor manifest by so much as the quiver of a muscle consciousness of her proximity. His individuality seemed lost, merged in that of the man whose part he had assumed. His imagination was strained, his pulses beat with excitement, but his brain was clear, his perceptions preternaturally acute. He could hear the snap of a watchcase somewhere among the audience, and the stamping of the horses outside distinctly through the rhythm of the music. The interest of the spectators thrilled him, but failed to renew recognition of being other than he seemed.

Then, amid the hush which followed the cessation of the music, came the minister's solemn statement of the purpose for which the people were there assembled, and his impressive charge to them that if any man knew aught which should prevent this union he should set it forth, followed by the pause which is so seldom broken. Then, in tones that sounded in his ears as the voice of another man, Royal found himself repeating words which, with the strange sense of duality which oppressed him, seemed to bind him, as well as that other, to the woman beside him as with bands of steel; and when, her answering vow breathed forth, he received the ring, it was as though another hand was with his hand, guiding it as he placed the circlet on her finger. And a terrible sense of irrevocability and powerlessness for a moment overwhelmed him, turning him faint and sick, as one on whom a heavy blow has fallen.

Then he realized that everything was over, and that the people had glanced at their watches for the last time and were pressing forward with congratulations. He moved aside and involuntarily took out his own watch and noted the time. It wanted ten minutes to 12.

CHAPTER IV.



"Are you tired, John?"

Curiously unnerved for a man of robust physique and ordinarily normal imagination, Royal let these strangers have their way with him, thankful for the respite which their quiet acceptance of him gave. He avoided looking at the bride, dreading to meet her glance lest it should unfit him for his part, for with the sight of the crowd his desire to explain matters withdrew into the background. This was not the time, nor was it the place. The affair had developed complications for which he was totally unprepared, and he wanted time to think, to assimilate and readjust. The sequence of events had been so different from his own preconceived arrangement of them that his mind for the moment was thrown out of gear, and stood supine, accepting that which came as though it were a finality.

The thing most evident to him was that he had ensnared himself with a network of egregious blundering, and that egress from it, to be graceful or even endurable, would require more skill of management than he had any right to accredit himself with possessing. The terms in which he apostrophized himself summed up the case, and were none the less hearty and comprehensive for being inwardly given. "Of all the intermeddling, dunderheaded fools in this world," so ran his thoughts, "you are entitled to the lead, Hart Royal. And a beautiful mess you've gotten yourself into this time, with your damned officiousness!"

The preoccupation of his manner and the careworn expression of his face caused the people to surmise that he must be in acute physical pain. For the few moments allowed to friends at country weddings—even church weddings—they crowded round him, striving to recall themselves to his memory, and speaking pitifully of the accident and enthusiastically of his pluck in not allowing it to interfere with his marriage. They were so kind and cordial that Royal could have gnashed his teeth and shouted at them that he was no better than an impostor. Instead of which he nailed his false colors to the mast, as it were, and smiled and bowed and shook hands with everybody.

His brain worked with feverish rapidity, and by the time they had shut him

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Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

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Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TUESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

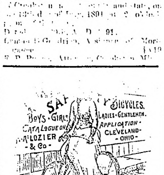
MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Napoleon Fontaine of Polk county, state of Minnesota, mortgagor, to Alzina A. Wylly, guardian of Lyman D. Goodrich, mortgagee, bearing date the twelfth day of May, 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of May, 1882, at 10:40 o'clock a. m., in book G of mortgages on pages 454, 455, 456, 457. Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Alzina A. Wylly as guardian of Lyman D. Goodrich, mortgagee, to Lyman D. Goodrich, of the State of Florida, by written assignment dated the 18th day of November, 1885, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 24th day of April, 1891, at 8:20 o'clock a. m. in book 56 of mortgage deeds on pages 215-216 and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of three hundred fourteen dollars besides the sum of sixty eight and 60-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south east quarter of section three in township one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-four west containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less according to the government survey thereof in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 13th day of July, 1891 at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated [illegible], A. D. 1891.

Lyman D. Goodrich, Assignee of Mortgagee. [illegible]

E. P. Pierce, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.



MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Alexander Patnode of Polk County, Minnesota, Mortgagor, to Joshua E. Bacon Mortgagee, bearing date the 19th day of December 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and the State of Minnesota, on the 20th day of December 1882, at 8 o'clock P. M., in Book L of Mortgages, on pages 70, 71 & 72. Which said Mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joshua E. Bacon of the State of Wisconsin, Mortgagee, to Frederick T. Day of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, by written assignment dated the 30th day of November 1885, and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, on the 27th day of April, 1891, at 8 o'clock a. m., in Book 56 of Mortgage Deeds on pages 220-2 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debts secured by said Mortgage or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said Mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred seventy three dollars, besides the sum of fifty-six and 19-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now Therefore, Notice is Hereby Given, That the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said Mortgage, viz: The East half of the South West quarter and the South East quarter of the North West quarter and the North West quarter of the South West quarter of section Twenty two in township one hundred fifty one North, of range Forty three west, containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less according to the government survey thereof in Polk County and State of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, or his Deputy, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston in said County and State, on the 13th day of July 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated May 20th A. D. 1891.

Frederick T. Day, Assignee of Mortgagee.
E. P. Pierce, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.

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IN EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE P. M.		ARRIVE A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7:05
8:35	Minneapolis.	6:30
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.00
5.35	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 10.50
7.20 } 8.25 } p.m	Fertile.	7.10 7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.18
8.15	Crookston.	7.24
9.40	Grand Forks.	5.00
11.20	Via Red Lake Falls.	3.30
P. M. 4.25	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.20
8.45	Brandon	7.00

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RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. / P. MEEHAN { EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

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North Side, Red Lake Falls.

A - First - Class - Hotel.

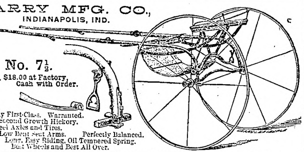
NEWLY RENOVATED. PLEASANT LOCATION. LARGE, WELL-LIGHTED, WELL VENTILATED ROOMS, ETC., ETC.

TRAVELING MENS' HEADQUARTERS.

WEEKLY BOARDERS ACCOMMODATED

Wm. E. Wilber, Mgr.

Joseph Smith & Co.



PARRY MFG. CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

No. 7½.
Price, $18.00 at Factory,
Cash with Order.

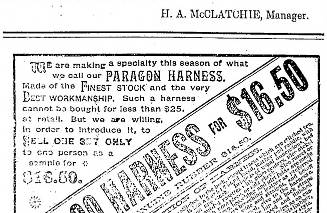
Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

McCLATCHIE & CO.,

(Successors to Hunt & McClatchie.

We request the public when wanting any thing in the hardware line to give us a call. We frankly say we are going to sell goods lower then we ever have done before and from this time on we will defy any honorable competition. Call at the old stand next door to the Post Office on Main st. and talk with

H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.



WE are making a specialty this season of what we call our PARAGON HARNESS.
Made of the FINEST STOCK and the very BEST WORKMANSHIP. Such a harness cannot be bought for less than $25. at retail. But we are willing, in order to introduce it, to SELL ONE SET ONLY to one person as a sample for $16.50.

$25.00 HARNESS FOR $16.50

IN GENUINE RUBBER $18.50.

DESCRIPTION OF HARNESS.

Capital Gossip.

Special to the NEWS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 5th, 1891.—Everything seems to be moving on all right toward a settlement of the Behring Sea dispute and the protection of the seals. Lord Salisbury is more than ready to meet the United States half way on the question to be submitted to arbitrators. In the meantime the seals are to have a closed season this summer and will be protected by both the United States and the British government. Some of the Canadian poachers announce an intention to sail under German and French flags and continue the profitable although destructive business of killing seals, but they will change their minds when the United States and Great Britain unite to to drive them from Alaska waters.

Walter Wellman, the Washington correspondent of the Chicago Herald, sailed from New York yesterday on a novel expedtion. He goes with Charles Ledlerer, the noted artist, and a photographer, a servant and a mechanic, to search out the spot where Christopher Columbus first set foot upon the soil of the New World in 1492. If successful in locating the spot,—the location of which has been a matter of great doubt and of endless dispute between historians and geographers,—the expedition will there erect a monument commemorative of Columbus' great achievement. The party will first go to Nassau, the Capitol of the Bahama Islands, which are British dominions, and will there charter a vessel to cruise among the islands. Their plan is to take up first the track on which Columbus is known to have approached the American Continent, and with a traslation of his log book in hand, and all the other evidence under consideration, to fix the spot. When found a monument is to be built on it in honor of the famous discoverer. The Herald expedition goes well equipped with the accessories of a campairn in the tropics. Its commanding officer, Mr. Wellmen, is a young man of great experience as a journalist, and with the physical strength and endurance of an athlete.

The United Press, one of the two great Press News Associations of the country, has just inaugurated an innovation upon past methods of supplying news to the Southern journals. Heretofore news was sent to its Southern patrons over Western Union telegraph wires, and delivered to the newspapers from Western Union offices. But now the United Press sends its news over leased wires, direct to the editorial rooms of its Southern clients between Washington and Charleston and Atlanta. The wires are extended to the newspaper offices, where proficient telegraph operators convert the ticking of the instruments into copy ready for the hands of the typesetters. This new departure in the dissemination of news is in keeping with the progress of the times and in harmony with the enterprising journalism of the new South.

While further experiments are to be made with the pneumatic dynamite guns of the Vesuvius, many naval officers believe they will be superseded by guns that will fire high explosives from a powder gun. The French government have been working on that line lately and claim remarkable results with a high explosive called melenite The ordnance bureau of the navy department has been making similar experiments with a high explosive called Emmersite, recently and succeeded in firing it twenty-five times from a twenty-pounder bronze rifle, but on the twenty-fifth round, the shell exploded in the gun. Improvements are being made from time to time on these compounds and it is very probable that within the next year or two high explosives will be successfully fired from powder guns,

The civil cervice commission occasionly wants to secure a high order of intellect for about three dollars a day. Their latest want came out to-day in an anouncement that an examination will be held by the commission the latter part of this month to fill a vacancy in the position of computer in the hydrographic office of the navy department. The salary will be the munificent figure of $3.25 per day and the scientist or scholar securing the place will have to head the list in an examination on letter writing, geometra, algebra, trigonometry and astronomy. If the commission is successful in securing a satisfactory man for this place at such a salary it will be pretty good evidence that talented and educated people in that line are cheap and plentiful.

Don't forget Mat Skala runs the popular refreshment parlor of the town. First class beverages in first-class style. You never catch Mat asleep—during working hours. Give him a call. Broadway, North Side.

Bicycle Notes.

Why is a cyclist like a hedgehog? He prefers a spring to a fall.

There are many things easier than following H. M. Kaus on a bicycle.

Why would a rider of an unsafety, or a high bicycle, be a good telegraph editor? He knows all about making "headers."

There is no reason why our cyclists couldn't give a successful Fourth of July dance. Their machines are all ball-bearing.

When a wheel runs in uneven scallops it is not evidence that the rider is not a prohibitionist; it is uncharitable to form hasty opinions on that ground.

A crowd will probadly go to the circus June 19 at Crookston. Don't know whether an engagement for fancy riding has been made with any of the boys.

It's all right now, as a thorough examination has proven—but every one who saw that 5 foot rail entangle itself in his spokes, voted Phil the "spokesmanship."

It is the general supposition that riding bicycles is more fatiguing to the rider than to the wheel. Tellesfore tired his machine completely a couple of weeks ago, however.

The rider who took a jump from the sidewalk at Bangs & Co.'s and the other rider who ran into a rut on Main st and slid along the ground several feet, will tell you that ther's nothing like a safety for safety.

A Bad Runaway.

From The Crookston Times.

Charles Mead and W. A Schreiter of Red Lake Falls arrived in the city Thursday in a badly crippled and sadly demoralized condition. They started to drive down from the Falls in the morning with a new top buggy, an old harness and a pair of runaway bronchos. When they had arrived within a mile or so of Gentilly, a defective tug gave way, allowing the pole of the buggy to drop to the ground. This started the horses to running. Mead held to the lines and endeavered to stop them, but was unable to do so. In the meantime Mr. Schreiter succeeded in getting the buggy top down and jumped out, and Mead says he lit on his right ear and turned fourteen summersalts before he finally landed in the ditch. Mead retained his hold on the lines for a little way further, but seeing he had no chance to stop the team he too jumped and went through the same evolutions his companion had performed. Just after he jumped the buggy tongue, which had been plowing up the ground for about a mile, run into a gopher hill and the buggy was flung so high into the air that when it came down it was shivered into kindling wood. The boys were both badly shaken up but they managed to drag themselves in Gentilly, where their horses had been caught and they obtained another buggy and drove to Crookston. They were around yesterday each carrying e cane—and they weren't dude canes either.

Timeliness and Style in Advertising.

The trite comment upon success of any sort that "there is everything in knowing how" is particularly applicable to the business of advertising. Merchants generally advertise their business, but not many of them regard advertising as a part of their business; that is, they don't put business brightness and business methods into their advertising. Judicious advertising pays every time, and he who knows now to advertise judiciously is a better equipped business man than is his merchant neighbor who does not know when and how to advertise. A striking advertisement will run the gamut of popular attention and get into the air like a popular song. Advertisements have become as familiar as household words, and remained advertisements long after they had disappeared from newspaper columns and from advertising billboards. "You press the button; we do the rest." It is hardly necessary to state what these words advertise. They have been so widely read and are so taking and so suggestive of ability that everybody knows what they refer to. To show to what extent an advertisement with brightness in it gets into the public mind, the fact may be cited in relation to the advertisement and r comment that no less a personage than Chauncey M. Depew, in a speech before the merchants of New York at their annual dinner, closed an interesting statement of the advantages of reciprocity with the remark, "As merchants, as bankers and business men, we say to congress in the language which advertises that most universal and productive of our institutions, the Kodak, 'You press the button; we will do the rest.' "—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Council Proceedings.

Council meeting June 8, 1891.

All members present.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

Motion made and carried that council proceed by ballot to elect a pound master.

Result of ballot Joseph L. Stewart received five votes and was declared elected.

Motion made and carried that council proceed to ballot for a second poundmaster. Five votes cast, of which P. E. Pirath received four votes and J. M. Bray one.

P. E. Pirath declared elected.

On motion the following accounts were allowed:

Ralph & Bourden, road and brige fund $2.95.

Moved and carried that the recorder be instructed to advertise for sealed bids for driving twenty piles in Stephens avenue according to instructions of the st committee.

Moved and carried that council proceed to ballot for village attorney.

Result of ballot, P. G. Ealardeau received four votes and James F. Holmes one.

Moved and carried that the recorder draft an ordinance regulating the salary of village attorney at $75 for the balance of the fiscal year ending in March, 1892.

On motion council adjourned to meet in two weeks.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

JAS. MEEHAN JR.,
President.

It Would be Better

If it were just a whit warmer.

If those pugilists would either do it or be mum.

If the street lights were turned up a little higher.

If we had a good 24th of June or a 4th celebration on the tapis.

If the artesian well had been started at some other point than where it was.

If the business men would not complain of dull times when they are doing a big business.

If owners of defective sidewalks took the proper interest in the matter and repaired them.

If the attendance at church sociables were much larger than it usually is in Red Lake Falls.

If a more liberal spirit pervaded our citizens in all things—especially in the matter of the newspaper.

If the man whose wife is away wouldn't attemp to make an impression on every young lady in the county.

If the village council passed an ordinance to compel use of brick chimneys instead of stove pipes on all houses.

If Red Lake Falls business men would all advertise and thus help themselves and the publisher on the road to prosperity.

If some one would call that rag picker down, as he doesn't pay for his rags, and furthermore we don't feel safe while he is around.

If the street committee would see to fixing up the right pier under the Clearwater bridge, as it will tip over one of these days if not soon attended to.

If the school board publishdd their proceedings. The people are always interested in matters pertaining to the schools, and could have the information through this medium.

Mind Reading.

The feats of mind reading performed by the late Irving Bishop were wonderful, savored a good deal of the supernatural, though he always claimed there was nothing mysterious about it. Johnston, the phenomenal product of the Northwest, has given some wonderful exhibitions, though skeptics have not been wanting who denounced him as a palpable fraud. There is another kind of mind reading not so difficult as that attempted by Bishop and Johnston—to read the mind of the public on a subject of great interest. During the past five years, "The Burlington" has carried it to all parts of the country thousands and thousands of the bright people of the Northwest, and if you ask any one what he thinks of that line, you can, before he speaks, read his mind on that question, by noting how pleasant recollections of speed, comfort, and safety cause his face to light up and a smile to break forth. For assistance in thismatter ask your local agent for aticet via "The Burlington," or write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent C. B. & N. R. R. St Paul Minn.

SCHREITER MAIN ST.

Shoes!

SHOES

GENTS' LACE AND CONGRESS STYLES.

OUR

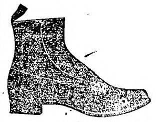
ASSORTMENT IS ALWAYS THE SAME---

THE MOST COMPLETE.

OUR

STOCK IS ALWAYS THE SAME--

THE : LARGEST.



OUR

GOODS ARE ALWAYS THE SAME---

THE VERY BEST.

AND PRICES THE LOWEST.

SLIPPERS!

SLIPPERS.

Russet Lace Oxfords.
Dongola Lace Oxfords.
Ooze Calf Ladies Oxfords
Men's Russett Balmon

SCHREITER MAIN ST.

EMMA ABBOTT.

AT THE UNVEILING OF HER MONUMENT.

Whither, O Death, the spirit proud,
The soul of melody?
Now lost in silence,—or in song
Of yet diviner key.

The courage that undaunted wrought
To noble destiny,
A name to art and fame allied
By nature's own decree.

O singer, lost to light and love,
E'en to thy latest breath,
The calm serenity of trust
And faith unfearing death.

Yet life from blossom sweet to priceless gem
Held offered palm to thee,
And more than these thy womanhood
And gift of melody!

All hearts are touched to new accord
By this sweet message given:
"The song I next shall sing will be
The song I love in Heaven."
—Good Housekeeping.

HIS LAST CIGAR.

"Hullo! Jack, old boy, when did you come?" and I rose from my chair by the desk to grasp the hand of Jack Marshall, who had most unexpectedly walked into my office one gray afternoon in November.

"Last night. Came in on the midnight train. We were several hours late, and you may guess I wasn't sorry when we struck this old town," answered Jack, as he returned my welcoming hand-shake with one of his own large-hearted grips.

"I am right glad to see you; but what brings you back to our neck of the woods just at this time?" I asked, while I offered him a chair, which he drew up beside the grate. "Business or pleasure or both?" And having seated myself opposite him I leaned forward and punched the fire to get up a more cheerful blaze.

"That's it, Ned; you've struck it exactly. It's both," answered Jack, as he settled down in his chair and clasped his hands back of his shapely head.

The day was a chilly one, and best to be enjoyed in a nook by the ingleside. I might have busied myself about a number of small matters with profit, but it was all business that would keep, and I didn't get a chance to have a chat with Jack every day. For years we had been the most devoted and confidential of friends, as loyal as Damon and Pythias, and up to this time neither had shared the affections of the other with a rival of either sex.

We had never been separated for any great length of time till three years before, when Jack, having grown impatient and restless, determined to go west and seek his fortune, and, possibly, if he liked it, to stay and "grow up with the country."

He had grown very eloquent in his efforts to induce me to accompany him, and for a time I had quite a notion of yielding to his importunities. But the knowledge of how great a sacrifice it would be to the little mother to leave the home and friends so dear to her had finally prevailed, and I staid behind to pound law-books on my native heath, and to forget, as best I could, the rose-colored dreams that I had cherished of wealth and fame coming to me as if by magic in the new west.

I had already been to a great extent rewarded for the sacrifice—for sacrifice it certainly was—by a piece of good fortune, which bade fair to be of considerable financial benefit. I had been taken into the firm by my father's old friend and partner, and I will confess that I had been highly gratified, not to say flattered, to be thought worthy to step into my father's shoes. To my further questioning as to what good fortune I owed my present visit with him Jack replied in the rich, musical voice that I loved so well to hear:

"You're just right in guessing that I came on business, and that there's a deal of pleasure mixed up with the business. I've missed you more than you know, old fellow, and I should have been back here a good many times in the last few years if money grew on bushes, as it doesn't, even in the great west, though I've no reason to complain. I've done even better than I expected, but until quite recently I have all the time had a vague notion that sometime I should be back here again. To stay, I mean. I've nothing to keep me here as you have, but it's the old home, after all, and although father and mother are gone and the boys scattered, I have a good many tender thoughts about old Marshalltown when I am gone away. But now my plans are more definite, and I have come back to settle up my affairs connected with the estate, and then I shall have burned my bridges behind me."

"What does it all mean, Jack?" I gasped faintly, feeling intuitively that there was some revelation to be made which would explain what had so suddenly settled his plans. "You don't mean to tell me that you are going to be married?"

For a moment I felt an almost feminine jealousy, and an insane desire to throttle the girl who had come between me and my best friend. My worse fears were realized when he answered;

"Right again, Ed. Why, you're really quite a mind-reader.

"Is there anything particularly moon-struck in my apperance that enables you to read my secrets?" and Jack took a squint at himself in the glass across the room.

"Oh, no; not at all," I hastened to assure him, feeling ashamed that I had experienced any emotion but joy at the idea, when I saw how his face lighted up at the mere mention of his matrimonial prospects. "But let's have it. For of course you have come to tell me about her," feeling my heart soften a trifle toward the girl who had cut me out, in my anxiety to know what she was like, and how she chanced to find a road to Jack's manly heart.

I hitched my chair near the fire, feeling an unmistakable interest in the forthcoming love story, despite a sharp twinge of jealousy which would obtrude itself, struggle against it as I might.

"Have a cigar, old boy," I said, as he seemed about to begin.

"No, thank you Ned; I don't smoke," returned Jack, with a smile, which immediately broke into a laugh, as he saw the look of surprise, almost consternation, on my face.

"Don't smoke!" I exclaimed. "Since when, I should like to know? If I remember rightly you were the one most fond of the weed when last we met. I shouldn't have been at all surprised if you had told me that you smoked like chimney all the while by this time, for I used to think you were very fond of your cigar."

"So I was, but I've sworn off, and I'm not sorry for it, either though when I see you looking down your nose as though you'd lost your last friend I could almost wish my resolutions were like Rip Van Winkle's, so I needn't 'count this time.'"

"Well, well, will wonders never cease?" I said, trying to cheer up a trifle. "Going to jump the broomstick, and have quit smoking. If I was a woman I'd faint." Perhaps," as suddenly a new thonght struck me, "your approaching nuptials have something to do with this new whim of yours," I said, a little spitefully, feeling that a great gulf had come between Jack and I indeed, when we could not even have one of the old time smokes together.

"You have guessed just right, for the third time. You are surely very clever, and I'll bet a good hat that you're a sharp lawyer. However, I won't keep you in suspense any longer, for as Nan would say: 'I know you are dying to know all about it.'"

"Nan—well, the name sounds rather jolly. On the whole I believe I like it, and now for the love story.

"All right, here goes," said Jack, tipping back in his chair; "but don't be disappointed if it isn't much like a novel, for although I'm free to confess that I'm head over ears in love, I suspect I'm not very good at romancing, after all, and you will bear with me.

"To begin with, she isn't a beauty. Never in my wildest moments have I called her beautiful, though she is just as far from being homely. The first time I ever saw her was in no more romantic a spot than a crowded street car. It was toward the close of a Saturday afternoon last June, when the streets were full of busy people, hurrying, scurrying in all directions, walking or riding, as the case might be. I had let several cars go by myself before attempting to board one, for they were crowded to their fullest capacity, and I had rather walk any time than hang on by my eyelids when every seat is taken. For this reason I could understand the situation perfectly, when at one of the crossings, a lady, after a moment's hesitation, sat down in one of the seats usually reserved for smokers.

"I had just lighted one of my choicest, and as I sat so far from her as to feel sure that my smoking could not possibly annoy her, and as she was an entire stranger to me, I did not feel that I was guilty of an unpardonable breach of etiquette, because I did not see fit to cast my fragrant cigar beneath the jugernautic wheels of the car. I smoked on for awhile, and had almost forgotten the little lady's existence, when chancing to look up, I caught her eye.

Of course, she looked away instantly, but not until I had seen an expression of surprise and reproach in her honest brown eyes which made me feel a trifle uncomfortable. It didn't seem to me that she was so particularly annoyed at my smoking in her presence as she was troubled that I was doing it at all. I think I considered myself quite an exemplary fellow before, but that one look set me to thinking and wondering.

"It is true I had often heard women —and worthy women they were, too— rail about the 'vile, filthy habit,' but that always rouses my antagonism, and then I don't care. On the other hand, I had heard ladies mincingly remark that they 'rather liked the smell of a good cigar.' You know that chestnut. But there was something unlike very different from anything like harsh or unjust criticism in the mild rebuke which I saw in her eyes as she looked up. There was none of that air about her as though she considered a man who would smoke on a par with a sot in the gutter. Only she made you feel that she expected better things of you, and was sorry to have you disappoint her.

"However, I shifted my position a little, and tried to feel indifferent; but somehow the cigar had lost considerable of its flavor, and though I still continued to smoke, I could not forget the look with which she had regarded me. She was a lady; every inch. It was evident in every detail and in the refined ease of her manners. You know, I'm something of a crank in my ideas of a lady's dress. I always was particular, and I've no doubt it's the natural result of being in the dry-goods business.

"Well, this little woman couldn't have pleased me better if she had got herself up purposely for my scrutiny, and I began to feel interested. I stole a look now and then when I could do so unobserved, and the oftener I looked the more I felt that there was nothing about the choicest of tobacco smoke in harmony with her. Not that she seemed an ethereal creature—one of the sort 'too wise and good for human nature's daily food.' Not at all. She was only a nineteenth-century girl who was going home from a shopping expedition; but a perfect lady, and one whose high ideas and lofty principles shone out in her frank, bright eyes.

"Well, I presume I've no need to tell you that I watched to see in which direction she went when she left the car, which she did only a few blocks before I reached my own destination. To say that I was really smitten would not be the truth. I don't think it entered my head at all that I might have followed at a respectful distance and found out where she lived, as they do in the regulation love story. I presume I didn't have the least idea that I should ever see her again, but I will confess that I thought about her a good many times during the next few weeks, and though I didn't stop smoking at this juncture, I never lighted a cigar without feeling that she was looking at me with reproachful eyes, and after I had lighted it I didn't altogether enjoy it.

"In all probability, I should have forgotten all about it in a little while, however, had it not been for an invitation to a reception which I received not long after my street-car ride. I had no particular interest in the reception except that the lady who gave it—Mrs. Wells—is an old friend of father's, and she has been very kind to me since I have been in the city. At all events, I went and had the unique pleasure of meeting the lady who had so interested me. I had paused by the library door for a short chat with Harry Wells, who is a fine young fellow about my age, when, happening to look up, saw the same pair of eyes regarding me that had caused me so much uneasiness on the car. They were turned away as quickly as in the former case, but I was not a little pleased to see that she evidently recognized me, and, better still, that she seemed interested.

"'Who is it, Harry?' I asked. 'I mean the young lady who is talking to your father?'

"'Oh, that's Miss Lawrence,' said Harry, 'a young lady from Chicago, who is spending the summer with her aunt, Mrs. Briggs, one of mother's friends'; and apparently guessing my desire to make her acquaintance, he led the way across the room to where Miss Lawrence stood. I shall not try to tell you what was said, for I don't suppose you would be interested. Indeed it was all quite common-place, but one thing struck me very favorably, charmed me, I had almost said.

"The reception was quite a grand affair, and, as a matter of course, the younger ladies were nearly all in full dress. You know that always makes me tired, and so, perhaps, you can imagine how pleased I was to notice Miss Lawrence's dress. It was as faultless as on the previous occasion —stylish, elegant, though not showy, and perfectly suitable. The dress itself was cut quite low in the neck, but it was worn over another waist of some soft, lacy material, which was gathered about her slender throat, and fastened with a small pearl brooch.

"Don't laugh," as he saw my amazed expression, "I told you I was a crank about a lady's dress. I believe I could give Worth a pointer occasionally.

"But to return to Annie Lawrence. I won't prolong the agony by victimizing you any further. I'll cut my story short and tell you that it was all up with me after that evening. I never tried to smoke but once after that, and then 'it was my last cigar.' I shouldn't have had the face to have asked her the important question till my smoking days were over. And even if her answer had not been what it was, I had thought the matter over, so I know I should never have smoked again. No, sir; I never would ask any woman to marry me to reform me. I reformed before I asked her, and I'm the happiest man alive."

Shall I tell you a secret? Well, I don't smoke either now. There was nothing as romantic about it as there was in Jack's experience. It was simply this, that after a time, in the course of human events, I fell in love myself, and the little woman did not "like the smell of a good cigar." Accordingly I followed Jack's illustrious example and swore off.

We are neither of us millionaires today because we have saved our cigar money, but we are quite as well off mentally, morally, physically, and financially as though we were human chimneys.

Business-like.

Editors, as every one knows, are a very busy set, with no time to waste upon long-winded callers or unnecessary formalities. The Atlanta Constitution cites a typical illustration.

A Georgian editor, who is also a real estate agent, a building and loan association director, an attorney-at-law, clerk of the Town Council and pastor of the village church, was recently called upon to perform the marriage ceremony. He was in a great hurry: in fact, the couple surprised him in the middle of a heavy editorial on the tariff.

"Time is money," said he, without looking up from his work. "Do you want her?"

The man said yes.

"And do you want him?"

The girl stammered the affirmative.

"Man and wife," cried the editor. "One dollar. Bring me a load of wood for it—one-third pine, balance oak."

Hectic.

It was a cheap little clock, warranted to run three years, but it actually did keep on for six and then, one morning, suddenly refused to do its duty longer. It was wound, shaken and then given up in despair.

Another series of efforts disclosed the fact that it would start for a moment, and then stop.

"There!" said grandma, in one of its active intervals, "I think it's all right now."

"Oh, no indeed," said Charles. "It will stop in another minute."

"I don't know about that. It's ticking."

"Yes, but you can tell by the sound that something is the matter. This isn't a good, healthy tick. It's only a stor fo a hectic!"

Preserving the Health.

1. Rise early and never sit up late.
2. Wash the whole body every morning by means of a large sponge, and rub it dry with a rough towel.
3. Drink water.
4. Avoid spirits and fermented liquors of every kind.
5. Keep the head cool, and sleep in an airy apartment.
6. Eat no more than enough and let the food be plain.
7. Let your supper be light.—Hall's Journal of Health.

A PARABLE OF THE SOUL.

Hear ye this parable. A man
Did plant a garden. Vine and tree
Alike, in course of time, began
To put forth fair and pleasantly.
The rails of heaven, the persuading sun
Came down alike on each and every one.

Yet some trees willful grew. And some
Strong vines grew gayly in the sun
With gaudy leaves, that ever come
To naught. And yet each flaunting one
Did flourish on triumphantly and glow
Like sunset clouds, in all their moving show.

But lo, the morning found them not!
The soul had perished from them. Seed
And shell and leaf were left to rot,
To furnish nourishment indeed,
To patient tree and lowly creeping vine
That grew as grew the Husbandman's design.

Hear then this lesson, hear and heed.
I say that chaff shall perish; say
Man's soul is like unto a seed
To grow against the Judgment Day.
It grows and grows, if he will have it grow;
It perishes, if he must have it so!
—Joaquin Miller, in The Independent.

THE TRAIN DISPATCHER.

The office clock ticked with a steady wing, the long pendulum oscilated between the ends of the arc with a monotonous regularity that made one sleepy. The air was damp and chilly outside, only to make the grate a dispenser of warmth and comfort. The constant clicking at my desk relieved the lonesomeness, as I sat with my thumb and two fingers on the key and my eyes on the clock's dial sending the trains in security along the various lines of the road.

The comfort and happiness of men, women and children were intrusted to my vigilant care. The responsibility of the position can only be appreciated by one who is, or has been placed in a similar position. I sat all alone with invisible glances fixed on the network of iron bands, where trains were sweeping over miles of space with lightning speed, while the far reaching throb of electric power came to me from distant stations to locate every movement that guided my unerring judgment.

Every delayed train became an object of concern as it sidetracked for the regular or made up the time between long runs, thus keeping my nerves up to the tension which made life a constant round of duty.

I looked drowsily at the clock, my eyes were heavy with sleep. Oh! for something to rouse me. I walked the narrow space in front of the railing. I opened the door, the cool air blew on my face to bring new life to the sluggish blood that was stealing all my senses. I involuntarily shivered, as the cool breath of night swept through me to make me draw nearer to the fire.

I peered into the glowing bank of coals only to relapse into deeper unconsciousness, when a rap at the door startled me. Glad to escape from the incubus that made me dull, I welcomed the intruder with a bluff.

"Come in."

A rough looking figure stood by my side. The broad-brimmed slouch hat half concealed the fierce look that made me feel uncomfortable as his wild-looking eyes stared steadily into mine. Was the man a lunatic just escaped from the asylum? Insanity was evidently stamped upon the neglected face.

"Are you the operator?"

"Yes; what do you want?"

"Here is a note for you. You dare not refuse the request contained in the letter. You recognize the handwriting?"

I hurriedly glanced along the lines to catch the import. My heart stood still.

"Go! I will be at the appointed place."

I was instructed to see that you did come. I will show you the way."

I glanced at the face, upon which a frigid determined look had settled with a savageness that made me tremble. The letter was before me. Without noticing the remark, I read every line that burned into my brain.

"Wait. I will come.

I arose from my seat glanced sharply at the clock, noted the time, which was propitious, for I could spare an hour without danger, drew on my overcoat and followed the strange man, who seemed entirely oblivious to surroundings as he strode forward with an energy that made walking anything but a pleasure.

I halted and dropped behind a corner; in a moment his clammy, bony fingers were around my throat. I was powerless to resist. A choking sensation made me weak and timid. With a movement that he seemed to understand, the strong grip on my neck was relaxed. Again we strode forward to turn into byways which were unknown to me.

I was betrayed; what was the terrible danger that made my duty a culpable neglect? Already the moments were flying, a chilly sensation swept through every nerve as I thought of the helpless lives intrusted to my keeping; but onward he strode, I could feel the basilisk charm of the bloodshot eyes that resembled coals of fire as they cast watchful glances behind. We halted at a remote house on the suburbs; with a heavy rap he stood waiting for an entrance, while his inhuman expression was intensified by the sickly glare of a single tallow dip, whose dull rays struggled through the dingy panes.

A shuffling gait from within and a cautious turn of the key opened the door to reveal the outlines of a bent figure that shaded the candle with one hand, while a suspicious cunning stare was fixed upon the newcomers.

Without a remonstrance I followed my guide through the rickety passage that ended at a low, wide portal, which was securely closed. Quietly the limping figure drew from the faded cloak a bunch of keys and with extreme deliberation pushed open the door.

The subdued hum of voices reached us faintly as we passed along a narrow, dark way to stand at the farther end until a flood of light almost blinded our eyes. We entered, the door was closed. The low-ceiled room was filled with rough-looking men. Winchesters and pistols were the principal ornaments, as they hung from painted pegs or lay carelessly around within easy reach. A look of astonishment that I could not conceal caused a roar of laughter as they handed my evil genius a flask of brandy and shoved him into one corner, where he was soon lost to the present, as he reclined in a drunken stupor.

"Come, young chap, you see we decoyed you; take a hand just for luck."

"I have no money."

Here is a pile of chips, blue, red and white. You see we sorter thought as how you was lonesum up thar and sent Dick to find you. We will treat you right if you behave yourself. Come make up your ante, you keep the game waiting."

I was fond of poker, but the game was as far from my thoughts as the stars from my present position. I played mechanically; luck smiled in every jack pot. I could not lose. I grew immensely in the estimation of my captors. Every moment was an agony, for I could see what the result of neglected duty would be. I continued to play, the stakes were in my hands.

Rough applause followed every lucky turn of the game. I called for four cards, my opponent did likewise, their hot whisky breaths were on my face. I threw down my hand, four aces, and ended the game.

"Young chap, the money is yours by right, you cleaned us all out; but we will make a haul to-night that will be worth something."

I sat upright, the whole truth flashed upon me—a train robbery. I located the very spot—what a fearful sacrifice of life; oh! what horror numbed me.

"Young chap, you can find your way back the best you can; for the damage has been done by this time." As he spoke he drew a watch from his pocket and stared fixedly at the face. I stole a glance, his time was fast. I scarcely breathed; it might not be too late.

I stood alone in the deserted street, a hack moved slowly by, I sprang to the seat and thrust a $5 bill into the driver's hand. "Drive for your life to the depot." He cast one glance at the money, the horses were in a mad gallop as we whirled by corners with a recklessness that was dangerous. The hack drew up at the entrance. I sprang from my seat and flew to my room.

The fire had gone down; the room was chilly; I awoke with a start and with a horror-stricken face I noted the time, twenty minutes to twelve; cold beads of perspiration stood upon my forehead. Just twenty minutes to avert a disastrous accident.

I staggered to the instrument; but one station between mangled limbs and safety. If I can hold No. 4—If I can hold No. 4. I sounded the call with an eagerness that was startling; with my eyes on the clock I pressed the button down with a hopeless despair, and yet no answer. The time was almost up—five minutes more and it would be too late.

I closed my eyes to see visions of two trains that were masses of torn and shattered splinters. I could even hear the groans of the wounded and dying. My heart gave a fierce beat of joy—"Hello, what in the—is the matter?" "Side track No. 4 quick, for God's sake," and none to soon, as the lightning express swept by like a whirlwind.

I looked into the glass, my hair was as white as a snow bank.

I never touched the key again.

JUNIUS L. HEMPSTEAD.

Tennis in a Nutshell.

Now that lawn tennis is again to the fore and the courts are being clipped and rolled and prepared in every direction, the usual old questions come up: "Does any one know the exact dimensions of a court?"

"Where has the manual gone we had last year?"

"Johnny, run over and ask Mr. So-and-So if he remembers the size!" etc.

We therefore advise our readers to cut out the following paragraph from the Tribune and put it in some convenient pocket-book, assuring him that the knowledge will not come amiss.

The court is 78 feet long and 2 feet wide, the net dividing its exact center —the post for which should stand 3 feet outside of the court on either side. The height of the net should be 3 feet 6 inches at the posts and 3 feet in the middle.

At each end of the court and parallel with the net and 39 feet from it are drawn the base lines, the ends of which are connected with the side lines. Half-way between the side lines and parallel with them is drawn the half-court line, dividing the space on each side of the net into two equal parts, the right and left courts. On each side of the net, at a distance of 21 feet from it and parallel with it are drawn the service lines.

Characteristics of American Men.

The following comparison is from Fanny Kemble's memoirs: "You ask me if American men are like the English. No; American gentlemen are a cross between the English and French men, and yet really altogether like neither. They are more refined and modest than Frenchmen, and less manly, shy and rough than Englishmen. Their brains are finer and flimsier, their bodies less vigorous and robust than ours. We are the animals, and they are the subtler spirits. Their intellectual tendency is to excitement and insanity. I think American women, compared with others, deficient in natural animal love of offspring. I think many things in their climate, education and modes of life produce this result. Morally and intellectually they are very good mothers, but not physically, and they and their children are the worse for it."

Edison on Dress.

Mr. Edison has some singular ideas regarding dress. He says: "I wear the same thickness of outer garments the year round. I never wear an overcoat. It is big, heavy, clumsy and of little value as a protector against cold. The air can get in under it in a number of places. I increase or decrease the number of my under-garments, according to the temperature. Every morning when I get out of bed I open the windows of my room and try the air. If it is warm or mild I put on one under-shirt; if cold I put on two, and if very cold I put on three. I was down in the mountains of New Jersey one winter with a number of men and proved that my ideas were good. The thermometer was 15 degrees below zero, and they who wore heavy overcoats almost froze, while I, with no overcoat and a thin summer-weight suit of clothes over three heavy flannel undershirts was as comfortable and chipper as if I had been in some flower garden, in a sunny, warm climate. You see an undershirt hugs you tightly, doesn't allow any heat to escape, and yet doesn't confine you as an overcoat does."

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FOR A FOREIGN MARKET

VIEWS OF A LARGE EXPORTING MERCHANT.

American Resources and American Commerce Ready to Contest the Foreign Market—Protection an Obstruction—Export Trade Hurt by the Tariff.

Mr. Ulysses D. Eddy, a member of one of the largest exporting firms of New York City, shows in *The Forum* that the prophecy of Richard Cobden, the merchant statesman of England, is about to be fulfilled. Cobden warned his countrymen more than fifty years ago that a nation was growing up on the North American continent which, through the unequaled natural resources of its land and the intense energy of its people, would supplant England in the primacy of the world's commerce.

Our exports of manufactured products are as yet far behind those of England. Last year our total exports amounted to nearly 900,000,000, of which only somewhat over 150,000,000 were manufactures. On the other hand, the exports of Great Britain amounted to more than 1,500,000,000, of which more than 1,000,000,000 were manufactured goods, the product of British factories.

There are signs, however, that our country is awakening to the fact that there are possibilities of an enormous commerce with the 1,300,000,000 outside of their own boundaries. Americans are turning their attention to the markets of these vast populations, more than 1,000,000 of whom are not actively engaged in manufacturing. There are signs that we are about to enter upon a friendly warfare for the possession of those vast markets, and there are elements of strength in the American character that will make victory probable.

The vividly energetic character of the people, educated in activity by a commerce unobstructed over a continental area, gives promise of a momentum hard to resist. The American celerity of thought and tendency to prompt action, the spontaneous ingenuity in adapting means to ends, in seizing every new discovery and elaborating it for the uses of man with bewildering swiftness, all make for continuous and rapid progress.

The present great development of our commerce and its extension in foreign countries are not looked upon by Mr. Eddy as the outcome of protection. On the contrary, in stating the disadvantages under which we have hitherto labored, he says:

"For many years we have not only failed to fight for foreign trade, but we have defended ourselves behind tariff fortifications against the attacks of other nations." This view of a shrewd, practical merchant, who has minutely studied the markets of the entire world and has sold goods in them for years, effectually disposes of the absurd pretension of Senator Aldrich that protection promotes foreign trade.

Mr. Eddy indorses reciprocity, but only as a temporary step; "in beginning the campaign for the world's trade, we first throw up outworks around neutral markets in the shape of reciprocity treaties." There will come however, a great advance upon the timid policy of reciprocity. "After operating for a time in the shelter of the reciprocity breastworks, our people may discover that these breastworks hamper rather than help them in a further advance. They will learn how much the enemy fears them, and, gathering courage, will move out into the open field of the neutral markets. The struggle there will be a severe one, but it is difficult to see how, with our resources, we can fail of ultimate success."

There are great and promising markets awaiting us in foreign countries, if we will but cast off our tariff shackles. "The new commonwealth of Australia, the greatest consuming nation in the world in proportion to population, has always preferred quality to cheapness, and is one of our best customers. Whenever our people are ready to admit her wool duty free, we can rest assured that she will grant a generous trade equivalent. British South Africa has long bought many goods from the United States, but asks free entry for her wool before she will grant us favors. Her ports are the gateways to the great African gold fields and diamond mines. Her railways are pushing for the heart of Africa, and already reach long distances from the coast."

Such are the views of a man who is selling American manufactures all over the world, who knows the wants of those markets, and what Americans can sell in them.

Hon. William J. Coombs, M. C., who is the head of the great exporting firm of which Mr. Eddy is a member, has pointed out how our exporting trade is crippled by the tariff in making it difficult for ships which take away our manufactures and farm products to get return cargoes in foreign lands. In an address before the New York Reform Club, of which he is a leading member, Mr. Coombs said, nearly two years ago: "In order to run ships, either sail or steam, at a profit, there are two things that are certainly necessary, viz., outward cargoes and return cargoes. * * The owner of a vessel who charters it for a voyage to Buenos Ayres or the Cape colonies does so with no expectation of getting a return cargo to this port, but calculates upon taking one from there to Europe. If he wishes to return to this country he must, except under unusual circumstances, come back in ballast. His rate of charter is fixed upon this basis. * * Our house has repeatedly within the present year chartered vessels in foreign ports to come to this country in ballast in order to take away merchandise for which we had orders. At the present moment we have six such charters pending. This not only involves long delays but enormously increases cost, and for both reasons puts us at a great disadvantage in comparison with our European rivals."

Who Gets Protection's Plums?

Robert P. Porter, our Superintendent of the Census, who ought to have some knowledge of statistics, has assured the farmers that they get more benefit from protection than any other class. How any man could make such a statement in view of the enormous fortunes accumulated in protected industries, cannot be explained except upon the the theory of willful and wanton purpose to deceive.

Farmers themselves know very well that they have not been made prosperous by protection. National Lecturer Willitts, who was the Alliance candidate for Governor of Kansas last year, has recently shown that he is under no delusion as to the condition of the farming class. He cites the following figures to show how the farmers have fallen behind in the struggle for existence:

"Our last census shows that the farm mortgaged indebtedness of Kansas is $199,000,000, and of Michigan $180,000,000. To pay the interest on the mortgaged indebtedness in the wheat-growing State of Michigan requires 450,554 bushels more wheat than the State produces. Iowa has $199,000,000 mortgaged indebtedness—a sum equal to $104 for every man, woman and child in the State.

"In the last year the farmers in Kansas have lost their homes at the rate of 500 per week, and all the desirable public land is now in the hands of railroads or of aliens.

"In 1850 the farmers owned 70 per cent. of the wealth of this country; in 1860 they owned 50 per cent.; in 1880 they owned 33 per cent.; in 1890 they own less than 25 per cent."

How Many Are Protected?

In 1886 the Secretary of the Treasury, the late Daniel Manning, in preparing his annual report applied to three of the most skillful and expert statisticians in the Government service for an estimate of the number of people in the United States engaged in gainful occupations, grouping separately those subject to foreign competition and those who are not. These three specialists were Worthington C. Ford, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics of the State Department; E. B. Elliott, United States Government Actuary; and Prof. Simon Newcomb, Superintendent of the Nautical Almanac, published by the Navy Department.

The result of their calculations, separately conducted, was that the number of persons in any way subject to foreign competition, were stated as follows, with their percentage to the entire number engaged in gainful occupations:

	Number.	Per Cent.
By Ford	827,184	4.70
By Elliott	825,000	4.75
By Newcomb	905,000	5.29
Averages	852,390	4.88

The percentages given are, each based upon a slightly different estimate of the total number of workers.

Stating the result in the rough, then, we may say that about 850,000 of our people are directly interested in protection, and that per cent., or nineteen out of twenty, have no interest whatever in it. Whenever the protectionists try, therefore, to persuade these nineteen men that they will be ruined, unless they tax themselves for the benefit of the twentieth man, they are guilty of an absurdity which ought to move an owl to mirth.

These figures, given forth with the authority of the men best fitted to speak on the subject, should give the farmer some light on the venerable "home market theory." If nineteen farmers were asked by some twentieth man to tax themselves for his good, and he in return would buy all his corn, flour, vegetables and meat from them, they would laugh him out of the country. They would say at once that a one-man-power home market was far too small to be of any value to nineteen thrifty farmers, and certainly such a market was not worth taxing themselves for—they would even give it up entirely rather than tax themselves.

Yet it is on precisely such a flimsy basis as this that the protectionists rest their case. They ask the nineteen to pay higher prices for what the one makes, and then he will return the favor by buying from them—but of course at current market rates.

A New-Fangled Protection Theory.

The protectionists profess to hate theories and theorists, but they are now so badly rattled that they have become great theorists themselves, and some of their new theories are amusing enough. One of their latest is that we must put a high tariff on foreign goods, not in order to keep those goods out of the country, but in order that we may buy all the more of them. Senator Aldrich put forth this theory at the great protection banquet in New York, and already the high tariff organs are taking to it as a restful variation upon the old familiar theory of keeping up a high tariff in order to shut out foreign goods.

The Boston *Boot and Shoe Recorder* has so much confidence in the new theory that it even ventures to apply it to Mexico, as follows:

"We know from our own experience that just in proportion as our industries develop we have the means for buying more foreign goods, and we find that our imports are greater per capita after thirty years protection than they were previous to 1861 with a low tariff. The same will be true of Mexico. They have a tariff that is excessively high on many articles, but it is operating to develop industries there, and in addition to this is the steadily growing demand from this country for the tropical products which Mexico has in such abundance. The Mexican people must therefore gain rapidly in wealth, and their imports from other countries will increase in proportion."

This means that Mexico must keep up a high tariff in order to become rich enough to buy our goods, and yet the *Recorder* wants reciprocity with that country—i. e., wants Mexico to lower its duties on our goods, in order that we may sell more there. What a base jewel of inconsistency!

Against this new-fangled theory the great and only McKinley himself must be quoted. In his speech introducing his high tariff bill he said:

"There is not a member of the Committee of Ways and Means, there is not a member of the minority of that committee, there is not a member of the House on either side, who does not know that the very instant that you have increased the duties to a fair protective point, putting them above the highest revenue point, that very instant you diminish importations, and to that extent diminish the revenue. Nobody can well dispute this proposition."

Certainly not; you are right for once!

The Price of Beef.

Some extremely silly McKinleyites have pretended to see in the increased price of beef another of the many "beneficiencies" of the McKinley tariff law. But men who seek for facts rather than political illusions know that the poor yield of food crops last year is the cause of the higher price. A confirmation of this fact is pointed out by the *Rural New-Yorker* as follows: "A good illustration of the shortage of cattle foods in the country is given in the prices paid for by the products of rice manufacturing. A year ago rice polish sold at $12 to $14 per ton with rice-bran at $7 to $8. The polish now sells at $22 and the bran at $17 in the New Orleans market."

Farmers who bought corn last winter to feed their cattle will not be deceived by this "I-told-you-so" of the protectionists, when they say the McKinley law has raised the price of beef.

By the way, the McKinley law was not going to raise the price, we are told, of a single necessary of life. And by the way again, the McKinleyites always tell the farmer that the high duties on manufactured products always lower prices, and thus help the farmer; then they face about and tell him that the higher duties on farm products raise the prices of these and thus help the farmer again.

When the McKinleyites are guilty of such absurdities, blowing hot and cold with the same breath, need they wonder that the farmer is losing faith in their sincerity, and is coming more and more to look upon protection as the cheap humbug that it is? If protection reduces the price of nails and axes, the farmer cannot be brought to believe that it raises the price of beef and corn.

TIN PLATE PROMISES.

THE INFANT INDUSTRY OF THE M'KINLEYITES.

Brilliant Promises and How They Have Been Kept—Four Tin Plate Mills—What the Tin Plate Tax Will Cost—Figures and Facts to Consider.

The large and brilliant promises of the McKinleyites last year as to the rapid development of our infant tin-plate industry have not been realized. What those promises were may be seen by the following extract from the speech of Congressman Bunting, a prominent canner of New York State, at the recent meeting of the National Canned Goods Packers' Association at Chicago. In speaking of the canners' hearing before McKinley's committee in March, 1890, Mr. Bunting said:

"Our unanswerable arguments were offset by the most flattering predictions and promises concerning the future of domestic tin plate. The Chairman of the committee [Mr. McKinley] ventured the assertion that before the law went into effect, July 1, 1891, American tin plate could be bought cheaper than the foreign plate was then selling, and that in the interim the consumers of plate could buy the foreign article as cheaply as ever. Mr. Bayne, a member of the committee, professed himself entirely willing to take orders for future delivery on that basis. Mr. Bayne lost his temper in an effort to show that within thirty days after the passage of the bill, forty factories on a basis of millions each in capitalization would be undermining the Welshman at his favorite pursuit of making tin plate. The prediction of Senator Allison that thirty reputable firms engaged in the iron industry would within thirty days put up tinning stacks and manufacture tin plate was flung at us for our composure."

Now, how have these fine promises been kept? The *Metal Worker*, a prominent trade journal, entirely in sympathy with the effort to build up the infant tin-plate industry by the high McKinley duty, has just collected all the information available as to the new tin-plate works; and all it can find, which are actually engaged in making plates, are just four, with four others in course of erection. Of one of the most pretentious concerns now making tin-plates—that of Norton Brothers, in Chicago,—the *Metal Worker* says: "It will take considerable time for them to develop their tin-plate plant to a sufficient extent to meet their own requirements."

It is learned from a different source that another of the four mills, ex-Congressman Niedringhaus' St. Louis Stamping Company, does not offer any plates for sale, the entire output being used by Niedringhaus in his own establishment and in sending specimens around to Republican banquets and conventions and to the offices of high tariff newspapers.

Meantime, what is all this tin plate noise costing the country? Our entire imports last year were 674,000,000 pounds, valued at $20,746,000, or 3 1-10 cents per pound, and paying a duty of $6,746,000. The McKinley duty on the same quantity next year will amount to $14,822,000. But our imports this year will be considerably above 800,000,000 pounds, and the McKinley duty on an equal quantity imported after July 1 will amount to $17,600,000.

A high tariff paper, the Boston *Commercial Bulletin*, calculates that it will require 280 mills, with a capital of from $4,500,000 to $5,000,000, to make all our tin plates. The consumers are therefore to be compelled to tax themselves $17,030,000 a year in order that a few capitalists may find a place to invest $5,000,000.

Are we not going to pay too much for our tin whistle?

Don't Want Our Eggs.

The protection comedy is becoming highly amusing. Last year McKinley put a duty of 5 cents a dozen on eggs—a duty aimed mainly at the pauper-laid eggs of Canada; and now it is announced that Canadian farmers want a duty on American eggs. During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1890, Canada imported 659,051 dozen of eggs, valued at $91,773. Of these eggs the United States supplied 625,166 dozen, valued at $89,444.

It would add greatly to the mirth of the melancholy to get the Canadian farmers to give their reasons for wanting a duty on our eggs, get similar 'reasons' from McKinley for his 5-cent duty on Canada's eggs, and then print these side by side.

Getting Neptune Down Fine.

An apparatus for measuring the mean level of the sea has lately been invented at Marseilles. It is based on the principle that when a liquid wave traverses a capillary tube or a porous partition its amplitude diminishes, and it is retarded in its phases without the mean level of the wave changing.

It consists of a glass tube, the lower end of which communicates by a flexible pipe with a plunger which is lowered beneath the lowest water level. There are two cells in the plunger, the lower being filled with sand and open to the sea, the result being that the column of water in the tube rises and falls very little with the tides, and the mean sea can be read from a graduated scale.

A Pennsylvania farmer tells in the *Rural New Yorker* his experience of higher prices under the McKinley law. He gives the following case: "Before the McKinley bill was a law, I had some spouting put up at eight cents per foot, complete. Now, under the McKinley protection I had a similar job done, and was compelled to pay ten cents per foot, besides the wages of an extra hand. This shows plainly that for every cent of tariff the manufacturer adds ten cents for profits, and the laborer gets nothing."

If it be true that protection lowers prices, why do the manufacturers always shout so lustily for "more?"

Men like to be coaxed, and women know how to coax. What profiteth a woman to scold.

ENGLISH IN JAPAN.

Sir Edwin Arnold Speaks of the Ethics in Japan.

Sir Edwin Arnold speaks with authority unquestionably upon the ethics of Japan. Others may know more about its arts and history, perhaps, though it must be remarked that the connoisseurs do not agree with one another much. But when it comes to the usages of the people, we should accept the evidence of a poet and a cultured observer, who loves them enthusiastically beyond all others. Sir Edwin states that it is usual for a Japanese shopkeeper in the cities to put up an English translation beside the vernacular upon his side-board. This is certainly curious, and significant. The adoption of our language must be growing indeed when such a custom prevails. The translations are "very comical sometimes," as yet; but that is nothing. In most European ports, those tradesmen along the water's edge who deal in things required by sailors put up an English inscription. The Russians go further; at Cronstadt, for instance, a large proportion of shops throughout the town follow this practice. But Sir Edwin Arnold spoke of Japanese cities in general, apparently, and of tradesmen in general. Furthermore, though this is a slight matter by comparison, "at all railway stations the name of the town or village is written up in both characters." Under such extraordinary circumstances, it is clear that the study of English must be advancing at a great pace. There are not yet so many European residents in Japan, nor so many travelers, that a tradesman should find it really worth while to translate the description of his goods. He must be following a fashion, and in that case we may be sure that he makes an effort to have his children taught English. The result might be grotesque for a generation; but year by year the teaching will improve, if the fashion remain.

HIDING GOLD.

Gold Accumulated in India Never Leaves the Country.

A considerable part of all the gold that goes to India never returns. Having been obtained in the West by the sale of exported productions, it is retained in the East as realized profits, wealth stored up, and, to a moderate extent, for use in the arts; for the rest, as a representative of value on the credit of which traders buy and sell with the bills of exchange they issue and the book credits they open, and settle up the differences with the silver money of the country.

But the vast stock of gold accumulated there undergoes no diminution; there is no ebb and flow under the reciprocal action which commerce enforces in the case of countries trading together on a common metalic basis. The three millions sterling or thereabouts of gold bullion which India annually adds to her store are, under the momentary law of that country, just as much lost to the nations of the West, by being withdrawn from the general commerce of the world, as if the money had been lent to a South American Republic.

Between the years 1835 and 1889 (April) this depletion amounted in value to £130,292,758. Between that date and the month of September of this year a further accumulation to the value of £5,069,272 has taken place, bringing this portion of the gold treasure of India up to a value exceeding £135,350,000.—Blackwood's Magazine.

The Racial Odor.

All Indians greatly dislike what they call the white man's smell, and can detect it with perfect ease. "I have," says a Western man, "entered tepees of Utes filled with Indians who had not bathed for a year, and whose aroma rose to heaven, and every one of them would complain of the odor that I brought in with me. The same feeling is manifested by the Chinese, who themselves have a very marked odor that is intensely disagreeable to whites. As a matter of fact, each race has its peculiar odor, which is not perceptible by people of similar origin, but which is plainly noticable by those of different blood."—New York Tribune.

Give Johnson's Anodyne Liniment a fair chance, and it always "gets there" when needed.

For a Crabbed Temper, Bad Blood and Irritability take Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

Do you want to sell your business or do you want a partner with money or do you want a clerk? Write Western Business Agency, Minneapolis, Minn.

Those who are most addicted to satirize others, dislike most to be made objects of satire themselves.

Out of Sorts.

Describes a feeling peculiar to persons of dyspeptic tendency, or caused by change of climate, season or life. The stomach is out of order, the head aches or does not feel right.

The Nerves

seem strained to their utmost, the mind is confused and irritable. This condition finds an excellent corrective in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which by its regulating and toning powers, soon

Restores Harmony

to the system and gives that strength of mind, nerves, and body, which makes one feel well.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

A STRANGE MARRIAGE.

First Mohammedan Wedding Ever Celebrated in England.

The first Mohammedan marriage ever celebrated in England took place recently at the Moslem Institute, Liverpool, where the followers of the prophet in that city regularly assemble. The bride was Miss Charlotte Fitch, eldest daughter of Charles Fitch, J. P., of London, and the bridegroom a Mohammedan barrister practicing in London, whose father is Revenue Secretary to the Nizam of Hyderabad. There was a preliminary marriage at St. Giles', Camberwell. The Vice President of the Moslem congregation officiated, the condition of fitness for such office being a knowledge of Arabic. The Moulvie, as the official is called, was dressed in a long robe of crimson silk, beneath which was a tight-fitting tunic of embroidered black velvet, the whole girdled by a broad gold belt, and wearing a turban of white silk, with streamers which fell over his shoulders. There were two bridemaids. The bride's responses were in English, the bridegroom's in English and Arabic. The lady repeated after the Moulvie the words of the marriage contract: "I stand here, in the presence of God and all who are assembled, to unite my heart to your heart, and my destiny to your destiny, and to be called by your name. Your sorrow shall be my sorrow, your happiness shall be my happiness." The bridegroom made similar promises, after which the Moulvie delivered an address to the newly wedded pair, quoting as exemplars Adam and Eve, and Mohammed and Khadija, Fatima and Ali, as models of conjugal fidelity. After this the bridegroom placed the ring on the bride's finger. The ceremony ended with the inscribing of the names of the contracting parties and their witnesses in the register of the mosque, one of the witnesses being the Ottoman Consul General in Liverpool, and another the Minister of Education for the Armenian Provinces, who had journeyed from Constantinople to assist in organizing the Moslem congregation in Liverpool.

ITS EXCELLENT QUALITIES.

Commend to public approval the California liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs. It is pleasing to the eye, and to the taste and by gently acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, it cleanses the system effectually; thereby promoting the health and comfort of all who use it.

Gravity is the ballast of the soul, which keeps the mind steady.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Thoroughbreds

Have "staying qualities." That is, competition does not discourage them. Foremost in the race for popular favor, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters took the lead and kept it. The people of America recognize it as the champion winner in all contests with those vicious nags, malaria, dyspepsia, liver complaint, constipation, rheumatism and kidney trouble. It always wins.

For pains in the stomach, bowels or kidneys use Johnson's Anodyne Liniment internally.

There is a Bible in the library of the University of Gottingen, written on 5,476 palm leaves.

Cuticura Soap For Bad Complexions, Red Rough Hands and Baby Humors.

Bad complexions, with pimply, blotchy, oily skin, Red, Rough Hands, with chaps, painful finger ends and shapeless nails, and simple Baby Humors prevented and cured by Cuticura Soap. A marvelous beautifier of world-wide celebrity, it is incomparable as a Skin Purifying Soap, unequalled for the Toilet and without a rival for the Nursery.

Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, Cuticura Soap produces the whitest, clearest skin, and softest hands and prevents inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blackheads, and most complexional disfigurations, while it admits of no comparison with other skin soaps, and rivals in delicacy the most noted of toilet and nursery soaps. Sale greater than the combined sale of all other skin soaps. Price, 25c.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Address Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

Aching sides and back, weak kidneys, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25c.

SICK HEADACHE Positively cured by these Little Pills.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

The Soap
that
Cleans
Most
is Lenox.

IF YOU HAVE **MALARIA OR PILES,** SICK HEADACHE, DUMB AGUE, COSTIVE BOWELS, SOUR STOMACH and BELCHING: if your food does not assimilate and you have no appetite,

Tutt's Pills

will cure these troubles. Try them; you have nothing to lose, but will gain a vigorous body. Price, 25c. per box.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 188 Pearl St., N. Y.

N. W. N. U. 1891 No. 24.

WHICH IS THE BEST
AND MOST POPULAR
MOST POWERFUL
AND SAFEST
BLOOD
MEDICINE. ?

Swift's Specific, S. S. S.

BEST—because it is the only permanent cure for contagious Blood Poison, Skin Cancer and inherited Scrofula.

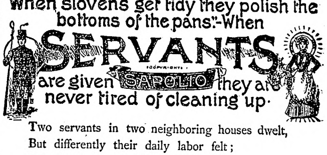
POPULAR—because it does all that is claimed for it.

POWERFUL—because it purges the blood of all impurities.

SAFEST—Because it contains no mercury or poison of any kind. Is purely vegetable and can be taken by the most delicate child.

Books on Blood and Skin Diseases Free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.



"When slovens get tidy they polish the bottoms of the pans."-When
SERVANTS
COPYRIGHT
are given SAPOLIO they are never tired of cleaning up.

Two servants in two neighboring houses dwelt,
But differently their daily labor felt;
Jaded and weary of her life was one,
Always at work, and yet 'twas never done.
The other walked out nightly with her beau,
But then she cleaned house with SAPOLIO.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail.
Address, E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Chichester's English, Red Cross Diamond Brand **PENNYROYAL PILLS**

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. *Refuse Substitutions and Imitations.* All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send us 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," *in letter*, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. *Name Paper.* CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA. Sold by all Local Druggists.

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

Thief River Falls is the only town in the county that has get-up enough about it to have a Fourth of July celebration. While the Thief River Falls paper gives details for the day, we read in our other county exchanges "Will we Celebrate?"

A scheme for bringing heat from the interior of the earth, through pipes, and utilizing it for various purposes, has been suggested by a genius in Butler, Pa. He proposes to bore a pipe line ten thousand feet below the earth's surface, and give the warm air a chance to ascend to a reservoir, whence it can be distributed all over town.

Miss Gene Clark, late of the Stephen Leader, is mourned by the newspaper fraternity. Her life was a beacon light, which, though it shed but scant rays upon herself, cheered and brightened the pathway of the year ones dependent upon her. Their loss is almost unbearable, and the more so from her royal nature. Such losses are an affliction to all humany, for "one touch of nature makes all the world akin."

The chances are that the Comptroller of the Currency will have to investigate the Philadelphia Keystone Bank failure. The government bank examiner, it is said, found a big shortage on the bank's books last January, but in his report to the comptroller smothered the matter over. Postmaster General Wannamaker who is or was a depositor in the Keystone, helped precipitate matters by overdrawing his account to the extent of a hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Consolation.

Art thou weary?
Look at the waving grass
And dancing leaves
That nod and beckon
And clap their hands
In wild content alwhile.

Art thou lonely?
List t' the music of the birds
Rippling oer the murky air,
Angel voices lend these
Lowly earthly mirrors
Tiny visions of their song.

Art discouraged?
Learn a lesson.
Here a tiny pebble rolls
Down the chrystal stream,
Lost to comrades now and ever.
Yet its happy light makes its pathway bright.

Smile with heav'n and when she weeps
Be the rainbow smiling
'Yondthe rifted clouds.
Learn a lesson
From the song that glides along
The dreary dell.

Astray Notice.

There came to my premises about the 20th of May, two heifers, one white and one red and white—gray. Owner can have same by paying costs and damages and proving true and lawful proprietorship.

ISIDORE THERIEUR,
Louisville, sec. 34.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouple with Troat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's new Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or monoy will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for your self just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at W. A. Schreiter's Drug store. Large size 50c. and $100

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his stomache was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh andstrength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklens, Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever soars on his leg, doctor said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by W.A. Schreiter's Drug Store.

Dr PRICE'S
Cream
Baking
Powder.

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.
Superior to every other known.
Used in Millions of Homes—
40 Years the Standard.
Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome.
No other baking powder does such work.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	41	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Ne¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Bessan
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meillear
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	151	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	152	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Se¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of Ne	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Boruq
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,

RED LAKE FALLS,
Polk Co., Minn.

f21may

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Newton Bell and Mary E. Bell his wife mortgagors, to Francis W. Noyes, mortgagee, bearing date the 6th day of January, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 11th day of January, 1883, at 5 o'clock p. m. in book L of mortgages, on pages 212 to 215, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of five hundred sixty four dollars and twenty-three cents, besides the sum of seventy three and 29-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section eight (8) in township onehundred and fifty (150) north, of range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof, in Polk county, and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

FRANCIS W. NOYES, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Adam Nephew and Maria Nephew his wife, mortgagors, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of November, 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 1st day of November, 1887, at 4 o'clock p. m. in book 31 of mortgages, on page 107, 108, 109, and 110, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred seventy-three dollars and fifty nine cents, besides the sum of sixty and 81-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest; and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The south west quarter of section twenty eight in township one hundred and forty-eight north of range forty-four west, containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less, in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston, in said county and state on the 20th day of June 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by John Enright of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to Peter McGeoch mortgagee, bearing date the 28th day of March, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 28th day of March, 1883, at 4:30 o'clock p. m. in book K of mortgages on pages 490 to 492. Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Peter McGeoch, mortgagee, to F. T. Day, by written assignment dated the ninth day of January, 1886, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 2d day of April, 1891, at 10:30 o'clock a. m. in book 56 of mortgage deeds on pages 142-3 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred eighty-two dollars, besides the sum of seventy-one and 98-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The north east quarter of section ten in township one hundred and fifty two north of range forty-nine west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

F. T. DAY, Assignee of Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Nathan P. Stone and Ada L. Stone, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Joseph M. Holmes, of Wisconsin, mortgagee, bearing date the 11th day of December, 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 30th day of December, 1880, at 1:40 o'clock p.m., in book of mortgages, on pages 451, 452 and 453, which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joseph M. Holmes of state of Wisconsin, mortgagee, to A. H. Gardner, of said state, by written assignment dated the 7th day of March, 1882, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 11th day of March, 1882, at 3 o'clock p. m., in book F of mortgages, on pages 250 and 251.

Which said mortgage, together with said debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by Lydia Gardner executrix of the will of said A. H. Gardner, duly appointed by letters testamentary issued by the probate court of Milwaukee county, Wisconsin, recorded in the register of deed's office of said Polk county, in book D of miscellaneous records on pages 554 and 6 to Frederick T. Day as trustee under the will of Amos H. Gardner deceased for Charlie N. Gardner by written assignment dated the 2nd day of February, 1888, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds on the 2nd day of April, A. D. 1891, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., in book 56 of mortgage deeds, pages 137-9 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of four hundred ninety-nine dollars, and forty seven cents, besides the sum of thirty-seven and 42-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The south west quarter of the north west quarter and lots two and three and four of section four (4) in township one hundred and forty seven north of range forty six west containing one hundred fifty-three and 73-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and State of Minnesota which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 6th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

Frederick T. Day as trustee under the will of Amos H. Gardner, deceased, for Charlie N. Gardner, Assignee.
E. P. Pierce, attorney, Crookston, Minn. m21

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Louis Vincent and Dolphine Vincent his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Martha M. Merrick, mortgagee, bearing date the 11th day of October 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of October 1882, at 9:10 o'clock a. m., in book I of mortgages, on pages 293 to 296, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of four hundred and eighty seven dollars and sixty cents, besides the sum of seventy-six and 66-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The north east quarter of the northwest quarter, and the north half of the northeast quarter of section nine and the north west quarter of the north west quarter of section ten (10) in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty-two west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 6th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

MARTHA M. MERRICK, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m21

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Labounta Sr. and Armenia Labaunta, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Wm. Plankinton, mortgagee, bearing date the 5th day of November, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 5th day of November, 1883, at 9:40 o'clock a. m., in book M of mortgages, on pages 294 to 297, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of seven hundred and eighty dollars and ninety cents, besides the sum of eighty-two and 98-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars; attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The east half of the southwest quarter and lots three and four in section eighteen in township one hundred and fifty-three north of range forty five west, containing one hundred and sixty and 33-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

WM. PLANKINTON, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Omer Langevin of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 12th day of December, A. D. 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of December, 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m. in book L of mortgages, on pages 16, 17 and 18 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred twenty nine dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of eighty-six and 31-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz. The northwest quarter of section eight in township one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-five west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land, more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 30th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. j9

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Boivin, and Philomene Boivin his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Jonathan S. Wyckoff, mortgagee, bearing date the 21st day of October, 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 22nd day of October, 1881, at 10:20 o'clock a. m., in book E of mortgages, on pages 395, 397 and 398, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and eighty one dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of sixty dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The north east quarter of section six in township one hundred and fifty-one north of range forty-five west containing one hundred and fifty nine and 41-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 6th day of July 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JONATHAN S. WYCKOFF, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m21

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Henry Sullivan and Elizabeth Sullivan, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Anna W. Smith, mortgagee, bearing date the 22nd day of September, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 29th day of September, 1883, at 2:45 o'clock p. m., in book M of mortgages, on pages 402 to 405 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and eighty-five dollars and forty-six cents, besides the sum of seventy-three 76-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and, interest and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section thirty four (34) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) north of range forty six (46) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

ANNA W. SMITH, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Peter Lemieux and Philomene Lemieux his wife of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to William Plankinton, mortgagee, bearing date the 4th day of December 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 4th day of December, 1883, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., in book O of mortgages, on pages 490 to 493 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of eleven hundred and thirty three dollars and thirty cents, besides the sum of ninety nine & 77-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that the said mortgage will be forclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The southwest quarter of section twelve in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty five west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

WILLIAM PLANKINTON, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by George A. Morrison mortgagor, to George Parsons mortgagee, bearing date the 18th day of August, 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 13th day of September 1887 at 1:10 o'clock p. m., in book 23 of mortgages, on pages 236-238, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and forty six dollars and ninety cents, besides the sum of thirty six and 77-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: the northeast quarter of section numbered thirty three in township one hundred and fifty north, of range forty four west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state on the 20th day of June 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

GEORGE PARSONS, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.
Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891. may7j18

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Hugh McCallum of Polk County Minnesota Mortgagor, to Joshua E. Bacon Mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of December 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 2nd day of December 1882, at 2:15 o'clock P. M. in Book I of Mortgages, on pages 529 to 531, Which said Mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joshua E. Bacon, Mortgagee, to Frederick T. Day of Milwaukee Wisconsin by written assignment dated the 1st day June 1885, and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., in Book 56 of Mortgages on pages 139-140 Which said Mortgage, together with said debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Frederick T. Day the Assignee and Holder thereof, to Alonzo R. Matthews of said City of Milwaukee by written assignment dated the 22nd day of May 1886 and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A.M., in Book 56 of Mortgages page 140 and 141, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or at otherwise to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said Mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred twenty five Dollars and thirty eight Cents, besides the sum of eighty five & 85-100 for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five Dollars, Attorney's fees, stipulated for in said Mortgage. Now, Therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and forty seven north of range forty-five west and containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

Alonzo R. Mathews, Assignee.
E. P. Pierce, Attorney.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Manuel Saint Martin and Catherine Saint Martin his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to John Johnston trustee, mortgagee, bearing date the 17th day of December, 1885, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota on the 23rd day of December, 1885, at 3:10 o'clock p. m., in book 23, of mortgages on pages 255, 256, 257, 258, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of one thousand sixty six dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of one hundred three and 48-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The south half of the south east quarter, and the north east quarter of the south east quarter, and the south east quarter of the northeast quarter of section eight in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty-five west in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 13th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

John Johnston, trustee, mortgagee.
E. P. Pierce, Attorney. m28jly9

-:IMPERIAL:-

TONSORIAL HALL!

N. MORISETTE, PROP.

Everything First Class!

SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING!

Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents.

Main Street, - Red Lake Falls.

I. LEMIEUX,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 3-6

JOHN WATSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEGN,
Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn. 4-6

THEO LABISSONIERE,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office in Joseph Smith & Co,'s store.

Proposals For Bids.

(OFFICIAL.)

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until June 22d, 1891, at 12 o'clock m for driving 20 piles in Stephen's avenue, according to instructions of the street committee.

The council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

Ordinance No. 26.

(OFFICIAL.)

An ordinance regulating the salary of the village attorney.

Be it ordained by the village council of the village of Red Lake Falls, Minn.

SEC. 1.

That the salary of the village attorney be $75 for the balance of the fiscal year ending in March 1892.

Adopted June 8th, 1891.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

The Park Region G. A. R. encampment to be held at Moorhead Jnne 23 to 26. The N. P. R. R. will sell round trip tickets for one and one third fare. Round trip tickets limited to return until June 27. J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

Eor the Northwestern G. A. R. encampment to be held at St. Cloud June 9th to 13th The N. P. R. R. will sell excursion tickets for one and one third fare for the round trip tickets limited to return until June 14 th 1891.

J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

NORTHERN PACIFIC
BETWEEN
Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Red Lake Falls.
AND ALL POINTS
EAST AND WEST.
There is nothing better than the service on
THE DINING CAR LINE
Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the
RED RIVER VALLEY
AND
ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS
PACIFIC COAST TRAINS
PASSING THROUGH
MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA
IDAHO, ORENON AND WASHINGTON,
CARRY COMPLETE EQUIPMENT OF
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
First and Second Class Coaches,
Pullman Tourist and
Free Colonist Sleepers.
And Elegant Dining Cars.
THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East, South and west, in the United States and Canada.
For further information regarding rates, routes maps, etc., address
CHAS. S. FEE,
G. P. & T. Agt.,
St. Paul, Minn.
J. A. DUFFY
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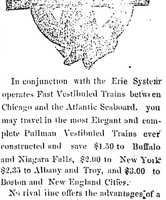
Green Bay,
Winona
& St. Paul
Railroad. Best and most Direct Line Between
LACROSSE,
WINONA,
Neillsville,
Eau Claire,
Grand Rapids,
Stevens Point,
New London,
Appelton,
Neenah,
Menasha,
Oshkosh,
Fon du Lac,
GREEN BAY,
And all Points in
EASTERN WISCONSIN,
Iron Districts of Northern Michigan and Lake Superior Regions.
Close Connections and Quick Time,
See That Your Ticket Reads Via
GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL Railroad.
S. W. Champion,
Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
J. B. Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

$100,000
TO LOAN ON FARMS.
—AT—
10 pr Cent
Interest. No bonus—no delay, at
THE FIRST NAT. BANK
Red Lake Falls - Minn.



In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of throuh first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Truth!

The truth is beautiful and fair,
And her voice is soft and sweet,
And they who would her favors share
Follow close her guiding feet.
For truth's fresh face is bright and strong
And adds rich grace to poets' song.
—Geo. Guscott,

The music at the dance Tuesday night was elegant.

Cashier Gerceau went to the county seat Tuesday.

The Duluth, Red Lake Falls & Northern seems to be alive.

Louis Patnode has taken a position in the City Meat Market.

A. D. Wishard is again about and his throat trouble has left him.

W. A. Schreiter and Chas. V. Mead got back from Crookston all safe.

Wild strawberries and wild roses are being picked, in limited quantities.

H. O. Gjerberg has moved his tailoring establishment to his Main st building.

Joseph Helm, the enterprising North Side merchant, is doing a heavy business.

To the eye of the sportsman the fishing worm presents an aspect of wriggle splendor.

C.W.Crowell returned from Minneapolis yesterday morning, after an absence of a week.

Ringling brothers have every available building in town pasted with their advertisements.

Joseph Grover returned from West Superior Monday morning, after an absence of several months.

Miss Kittie Pirath presented us with a lovely bunch of flowers yesterday. Thanks, Kittie.

The schoolboard has not as yet made any engagments for teachers in the three North Side rooms.

Mr. Marcil drove over from Crookston Saturday to be present at the party in honor of Miss Bray.

C. Gosselin was down from Emardville. Times are dull in Emardville, but crops are booming.

Wm. Fiedeisen is one of the best workmen in his line. He turns out many an admirable piece of work.

This is the last week of school. To morrow, the last day, will be celebrated by the dieffrent departments.

Miss Maria Ralph has gone to Manitoba on a two weeks vacation. A well earned rest, as the public will all testify.

Mrs. C. W. Crowell has her mother Mrs. S. B. Mattison and sister Sylvia Mattison of Minneapolis, visiting her.

The local brass band discourses sweet strains of music occasionally. The only trouble is, they don't do it often enough.

The News will be located in its new quarters in the Ralph block next week. It will be more pleasant for the printers.

Verboncouer & Robbillard will occupy the Kaufer building as a saloon. Mr. Robbillard's residence will be in the second story.

Breakups usually occur in April, but Joe Bray says they come late as June sometimes We don't quite understand you, Joe.

Nick Nimesgern, the goodnatured confectioner, is doing much to make our people happy by supplying large quantities of fresh strawberries.

Several of the local wheelmen took a run out to the Badger Creek Sunday—a hard pull going, against the wind, but pleasant on the home stretch.

At the last meeting of the schoolboard Miss Mollie Duffy and Miss Lizzie A Boyle were reemployed for their respective positions in our school.

To-morrow the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs John M. Boyle will be two weeks old. The little fellow is doing well. Congratulations from all the friends here

Sometimes the "sewing circle" conversation might lead one to suspect that charity discloses a greater multitude of sins than it can ever hope to cover.

Joseph Perron came down from High Landing and staid a few days. J. Z. is a trifle more sunburnt than usual, but not a whit less pleasant and jovial.

The man who grudges a local paper what little good luck by accident may come to it, is as foolish as the man who would rather be blind than see a rival's prosperity.

Will Duffy, who has been N. P. Station agent at Mackinack the past two years, has been promoted, being now located at Forest River, N. D. Will gives good satisfaction wherever he goes.

Our friends at Thief River Falls will celebrate the Fourth of July in royal style. The News this week printed some attractive posters for them. It is expected there will be an attendance from here.

Fritz Gerke is working at his brick yard. He will soon have a kiln ready to burn. There is no reason why good brick can not be successfully made. His kiln is at the foot of Broadway on the Red Lake river.

Nick Nimesgern has a neat awning constructed over his Main st confectionery windows; L. A. Kaufer has a porch built over the sidewalk at his place of business.

Miss Lilla McCaffrey, Mamie Malone, and Mr. Erve McCaffrey drove over from Crookston Saturday. Miss. McCaffrey started for Tacoma Wash., Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Joseph Smith departed Friday to West Superior, where she will spend several weeks visiting relatives and friends, of whom Mrs. Smith has many there.

Mrs. Lily H. Borum departed for her home at Norfolk Va., Saturday evening from Crookston. The court has granted her a divorce from her husband, Sam Borum.

Adolph Zaiser and Richard Ohm, the latter a nephew of Otto Kunkel, drove to Thief River Falls, returning Friday. Mr. Ohm is looking up a good flour mill to purchase, and Adolph went along for company.

Mr. and Mrs. Wishard arrived in the city from Cincinatti. They visited several days at A. D. Wishard's home, and departed Tuesday night for San Fransisco, where they will catch the steamer for the Hawaiian Islands.

Michael Jeffers, we are pleased to aver, is much better. He was taken home from the Wilber house last week. What would Red Lake Falls, or Polk county, either, be without the Sage of Gervaistown? No, we want Michael among us for many years to come.

A sociable was given last night at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Marshall for the Presbyterian Church. The lawn was decorated with Chinese lantens while the interior glittered with illuminations. It had been intended as a lawn sociable, but the chill and the dampness of the evening precluded the carrying out. However, a general good time was soon insstituted indoors. Strawberries, cream and cake were served, as refreshments.

Fr. Arpin holds low mass Sundays, at 9 a. m. when he is here. The congregation is too large for the building, and a new church ought to be built. If the members would celebrate St. John's day and devote the proceeds for the benefit of the church, it would give them a handsome sum in hand. It has been a long time—four years—Since St. John's Day was successfully celebrated here, and no doubt if properly managed a gala day would be made of it. We would like to see our French Canadian friends get up a regular old-time celebration.

The dance at the West hotel Saturday night was undoubtedly the pleasantest event that has transpired here in many a day. It was Miss Elodia Bray's 19th birthday anniversary, and all her friends were there to participate. It was intended as a surprise, but Miss Elodia was too observant despite all precautions. Dancing in the pleasant dining room occupied the first of the evening. The attendance was large and the floor was continually thronged with vivacious dancers. At twelve a delicious supper, consisting of cake, sandwiches, coffee, pickles and ice cream, was served. After all had enjoyed the excellent repast, a general demand arose for vocal music. Miss Louise La Bissoniere first favored the audience. Miss La Bissoniere's voice should be heard more often in Red Laks Falls audiences, as it is far above the average. Miss Martha Gervais sung a sentimental air that evoked hearty applause and general appreciation. L. A. and P. A. Kaufer also gave a couple of songs. The Sabbath having encroached upon the festivities, the party broke up. All united in wishing Miss Elodia many more as enjoyable anniversaries, with her sweet face as unclouded and happy as 'twas then, and thanking the hospitable Brays for so royal an entertainment.

SYNOPSIS OF
TEN MINUTES TO TWELE.

Chapter 1.—Dr. John Hart Royal, who has been seriously injured in a railroad accident, is a passenger on a train running to the mountain districts of Virginia, and by chance a Dr. John Hart Royal No. 2 gets on board at a way station and proffers attention to the invalid.

Chapter 2.—Dr. Royal No. 2 insists that the suffering man shall wait over at the town of Matoaca and recruit his strength. The stop is made and Dr. Royal No. 1 confides to the other that he must reach a distant point before 12 o'clock following day, to be married to his cousin. A fortune for the cousins, bequeathed by an eccentric aunt, depends upon the marriage being celebrated before that. Convinced by his medical judgment that the prospective bridegroom cannot make the journey alive, No. 2 offers to go as a proxy and is accepted.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$3.00
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack,	$2.75
Shorts, per ton,	$18.00
Bran, per ton,	$17.00

Cash paid for Wool, Hides and Pelts.
W. T. Spillane.

OATS, Barley and Flax for sale at Hoskin's Elevator.

Back numbers and present issue of The News on sale at this office. 5c.

Wm. Dargan brought a fine bull in from the farm, and stockowners will find him quartered in the brewery barn. 16

A young black and white pig came to the premises of J. O. Gjerberg, on the North Side, Red Lake Falls, Minn., Monday the 25th. Owner is requested to secure his property.

Bangs & Co.

DEALERS IN

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FOOTWEAR

A few of our best sellers

A gentleman's lace or congress fine shoe at $2.00. All solid.

Gentlemen's fine Dongola at $3.00.

Gentlemen's "Yard Wide" fine Don gola at $3 contains yards of sol id comfort.

Ladies' fine Dongola, very flexible, $1.75.

The same with extra high instep and wider last—a sure fit—$1.75.

Ladies' extra fine Dongola, smooth insoles, neat and comfortable $2.50.

Ladies fine kid, patent leather tips, $2.50.

Ladies' fine kid, hand turned $2.40.

We are always pleased to show you our goods.

Bangs & Co.

TEN MINUTES TO TWELVE

BY M. G. McCLELLAND.

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into Squire Brandon's carriage for the short drive to the house, where the young lady would change her dress for the wedding journey, a sense of the grotesqueness of his own position touched him, bringing with it a sudden strong desire to laugh, and creating a reaction which restored equilibrium. He had made a mess of it, he was willing to admit, but circumstances had seemed to wall him into a narrow track, along which he had cantered like the most obliging of donkeys. At this stage of the proceedings "hindsight" did little good and was provocative of exasperation, and of reliable foresight he was fain, in all humility of soul, to confess himself destitute. There was nothing for it but to face the situation in the present and endeavor to adjust it with the minimum of pain and discomfort all around. The only solution which suggested itself was to carry out the plan as originally proposed, striving to blunder less in the end than he had done in the beginning. He would take the young lady straight to John Royal, making such explanation to her as would insure her recognition of the love and anxiety for her future which had been the mainspring of a scheme which he now denounced as idiotic.

In the presence of the dying man all personal pique, all womanly sensitiveness, would shrivel and vanish before the majesty of love and the awful mystery of that which was to come. A strange journey it would be, with a strange ending. For the first time came realization of the matter from the woman's standpoint, and with it a great pity for her and a strong desire to shield her from the comment, curiosity and multiplicity of detail to which his story must give rise, at least until this travesty of marriage could be made real by the true man's acknowledgment of it. He would keep his own counsel until he should have given the wife into the keeping of her husband, and then it would be time enough to admit the outside world, to enter upon explanations and self justification.

Arrived at a definite conclusion, he squared his shoulders and put aside that strange sense of irrevocability and personal implication which had oppressed him during the ceremony. In truth, there was little time for thought, less for analysis: the need for action was still omnipresent. He turned to look, for the first time definitely, at John Royal's bride.

As he did so a low laugh startled him, and a hand was thrust out to touch his arm and then withdrawn. It was gloveless, and on the third finger gleamed the marriage ring. She was enveloped in a heavy wrap which concealed her white dress, and her head and face were hidden under folds of soft dark tissue, from which, at throat and crown, the lace of her bridal veil peeped forth, like white clouds under gray ones. Her face was completely concealed, from perverseness of girlish coquetry, he thought, and he could only guess that she was fair because that would increase the pathos of the situation.

Her amusement nettled him, and then a swift sense of their relative position as it must appear to her thrilled through him, producing a jumble of emotions which made chaos of his mind. He longed to put aside the soft gray folds that hid her face, to possess himself of her hand, to speak words which should testify appreciation of the situation—to commit some sort of folly or madness, in short, to prove that he was a man and sentient. What a brute she must think him, he chafed; what a soulless, senseless block of wood he must appear! How could she understand or do him justice, ignorant as she was—and must remain for hours—of the true state of the case? Then he comforted himself with the reflection that when the matter should be made plain to her she would appreciate his conduct.

"Are you tired, John?"

It was the young lady who broke the silence.

"No," he answered, surprised.

It seemed odd to him, at the moment, that the woman should put that question to the man.

"You were so quiet that I had to laugh. It seemed so funny to sit up like two owls, never saying a word to one another," she proceeded. "We are cousins, you know, John, just the same as we used to be. But perhaps you are in pain?"—with a quick change of voice. "Are you? Tell me at once. Ought you to have come? I know it was the money and that foolish clause in the will about today. But for that we might easily have waited until you were strong again. Isn't traveling bad for you?"

"Not at all bad," Royal hastily responded. "On the contrary, it is the very best thing in the world for me—indeed, for us both. I'm much stronger than you suppose." He could hardly restrain a smile as he made the assertion. "The plans must not be changed. We must leave by that 2:20 train. It is imperative that we should. You are ready, I suppose?"

He intended to take her whether she should be or not, but put the question from sheer nervousness. Anything was better than sitting beside her in a state of absolute passivity.

"Oh, yes. My trunks were packed some days ago, and all the arrangements made. You were so explicit—so—so masterful"—with another rippling laugh. "You have not changed in that, John. You love your own way still. Is it not so? But the arrangements need make no difference. We can stay over a day or two to rest if it will be better for you. You will like to see the old place and to visit Aunt Anne's grave. She was so fond of you. We could stop over for that."

But Royal would not hear of stopping over for anything. His private feeling toward the deceased lady was one of distinct animosity. He hoped orthodoxly and vengefully that she might be doing spiritual penance for the trouble and distress likely to be entailed by the acts of her material life, and would gladly have known that she was aware of the miscarriage of her plans and greatly tormented thereby. He generalized for a moment in regard to the old home and the desire to see it which he was expected to feel; but he made it evident that he intended to leave by the first down train.

Unlike brides in general, this young lady appeared docile and amenable to an exceptional degree. Royal, in the midst of his anxiety, wondered over her, and felt the soul within him moved to gratitude. Then his professional experience reminded him that women are usually submissive to the power conferred by suffering. In the eyes of this woman he, perhaps, appeared a wounded hero.

Her next words made evident that such was indeed the case.

"That horrible accident," she murmured, and a quick shudder ran through her frame. "I can't help feeling that half has not been told me—that you have all conspired to keep the worst back and make light of it, in order to spare me pain. You poor fellow! how you must have suffered! It was terrible—a home coming like that, after six years' exile. When I think of it all—of what you have done for me—of what you are doing for me and enduring for my sake—and then think of the anxiety in store for you—for us both—I feel that a lifetime of love and devotion will hardly pay interest on the debt I owe you. Am I worth it to you, John? Will I ever be worth it to you?"

Her voice trembled a little, and Royal had an intuition that she was holding back tears. He felt a sudden stricture of the heart, as though the blood had been drained away. This was not the happy chatter of a girl bride, loving and beloved. Through this woman's voice pulsed an undercurrent of pathos, thrilling its sweetness like minor chords in music. He felt, somehow, that in spite of his best endeavor he was taking unfair advantage of the man who had trusted him, was getting a glimpse into arcana which no stranger unauthorized should penetrate. His pity grew apace, and beside it developed a devouring curiosity, until his very breast seemed strained by stress and complexity of emotion. He yearned to speak to her, but durst not for lack of proper words and an assured position, and so dumbly waited, feeling that if she should continue to talk in that strain during the rest of the drive he could not be held accountable for his actions.

She did not appear to notice his silence or to be hurt by it: perhaps she was in some subtle way conscious of the tension of his mood, or she may have been preoccupied by her own thoughts. For a little space there was silence.

"That old time is so long ago that you can't love me in the old way, John. It isn't possible. There has been so much in your life—change, adventure and quantities of new and interesting people. Not quite in the old way, but enough still to enable me to develop a new and stronger love. They say a love increases with the strain put on it, and in that case yours will grow as compact and firm as the heart of an oak. That's pretty to think of, isn't it?" Then with a sudden change of tone: "It is six years since we have seen each other, John. Just think of it! They say that I have changed very little, and I suppose you would have known me anywhere. Have you changed, I wonder? Let me see."

Royal involuntarily turned his face away and drew his breath hard. This was the moment he had dreaded; for if she should detect the imposture there would be the end of his scheme for sparing her still a little while. And how would it be possible for her not to detect it? She must have had a series of photographs of the other John Royal during those years, pictures that would have chronicled each gradation of change. There was no help for it, however, so he braced his nerves and faced round half defiantly toward her.

The veil still covered her face, and she made no effort to withdraw it. She had taken off her other glove, and her hands lay together in her lap. She seemed to feel that he was bending toward her, that his eyes were on her, and lifted her hands and touched his face and his hair gently and lingeringly with the tips of her fingers. With a suddenness as overwhelming as would be the extinction of light on a fair day, the conviction came to Royal that the girl at his side was blind.

For a moment he was staggered; then came the memory of the sick man's words: "She must not be left to poverty and dependence. She is physically incapable of making her own fight with the world." In the light of this development many things which had puzzled him grew clear. All the nobler instincts of manhood awoke within him. The woman beside him was invested on the instant with a sacredness other and greater than that which had enveloped her as the possession of another man confided to his honor. She was in his eyes set apart as an object of tender care and consideration for all men.

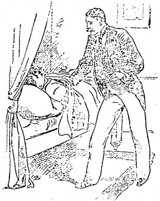
Yielding to the impulse that was in him he clasped the gentle wandering hands in his and raised them to his lips, touching them softly, reverently, as a man might touch the sleeping form of his little child.

CHAPTER V.

The arrangements had been made with care and forethought—the sick man, from his bed in the New York hospital, having been "explicit and masterful," as the bride had laughingly declared. And the good, kind people with whom Phyllis had made her home had aided him to the best of their ability, meeting his wishes half way, and grudging no trouble to which they might be put in furthering them. Royal found, to his unspeakable comfort, that they were to be accompanied as far as Alexandria by a relative of the young lady who had been down in the mountains of Virginia on a visit and had remained over for the wedding. She was introduced to Royal as his "cousin Mrs. Hart," and his liking went out to her at once. There was a largeness in her atmosphere, a sympathy in her fine, intelligent face and frank, cordial manner, to which his nature instantly responded, and he felt that her going with them would be like a crack of daylight along a dark horizon. Perhaps the tide would turn at last and run for a while in poor John Royal's favor. For himself the arrangement would, at all events, bring divided responsibility.

That Mrs. Hart was a widow he surmised from her mourning gown and a certain unattached air about her. His prepossession seemed fully justified by the treatment accorded her on every hand; for young and old clustered around her and persistently ignored the dignity of her conjugal appellation. She seemed to be "Nina" to everybody.

"It will be a comfort being with Nina until you can get a suitable maid for Phyllis," Mrs. Brandon remarked in a motherly way. "The dear child needs a good deal of attention, you know, and some help in dressing. She would never consent to have her pretty hair cut, because she heard you say once that short haired women were your abomination. You wrote about her mammy, but that wouldn't do at all. The old woman is hopelessly rheumatic, and would be miserable if taken away from home. You must have forgotten how old she is. Nina thinks it would be better to get Dr. Tasewell, the oculist, to recommend a woman—somebody you could rely on."



Royal crossed the room and folded back the sheet from the dead man's face.

"She is under treatment." Royal put his query in the form of an assertion.

"The very strictest. And she is so good and patient, so anxious for a cure for your sake as well as for her own. She would not wear anything over her eyes in church this morning. I couldn't blame her, although I scolded her for her vanity, and made her promise to keep the lids closed, and doubled the lace so that one could scarcely distinguish her features. A girl naturally wants to look well on her wedding day—particularly when her lover sees her for the first time in six years. We wrapped her up well, both going and returning, so I don't think she can have taken harm."

The squire, an energetic and impatient old gentleman, speeded the parting in a manner which Royal felt he could never sufficiently applaud. He had fresh horses put to the carriage as it stood before the door, and bustled about and hurried the women with their preparations, laughing and joking with the utmost joviality. This was not farewell at all, he cheerily declared, only that French thing the pronunciation of which he could never remember, and which meant just nothing worth mentioning. The schedule did not admit of extra kissing on the down grade, and the party would certainly be left unless a limit was put to embraces. As for recommendation to take care of Phyllis and himself, he would scorn to name the thing to a man who could defeat death and the doctors, and come hundreds of miles to be married two months after he had been reported broken all to pieces.

So the journey commenced amid merriment and kindliness, and overwrought as he was, even Royal lost sight for a moment or two of the grim fact that through him darkness and death had joined hands.

When he had his charges safe in the car and felt the train in motion he drew a long breath; he was another step nearer the end, at all events. The strain on him was beginning to tell.

Phyllis was in the gayest spirits, and laughed and chatted merrily. Her face was closely covered, the heavy veil doubled across her eyes, for which Royal knew there must be reason, but forebore to inquire into it just yet. He had gathered that the young lady's case was far from hopeless, and the knowledge that it was so brought more relief and thankfulness than his position toward her would seem to warrant. He could realize the intense importance which immediate possession of the money must have had for John Royal—importance so great that he had been willing to risk his life to secure it. It might mean sight to the eyes as well as food and raiment for the body of the woman he loved. It made the conditions of the will more difficult of comprehension than ever, but he forebore to trouble his mind with that question. Other matters were more pressing than could be the solution of an apparently impracticable woman's

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

Chicago last year collected $36,000 in dog taxes and only $10,000 from pawnbrokers. A place that hasn't more pawnbrokers than dogs will furnish cold comfort for the world's fair crowds.

It is said that Queen Lilinokolani of Hawaii is now considering the nature of the world's fair exhibit that her kingdom will make. Why not bring over the whole batch of Sandwitches, Lil?

The Hon. Peter Jackson was able to make only a standoff with Corbett, but he appears to have cowed the strong boy from Boston in a personal quarrel occurring in a San Francisco saloon, and that is enough glory for him to carry home.

The proposition to disarm all immigrants from Southern and Eastern Europe is a good one. The Italian, Bohemian, Hungarian or Russian immigrants with stiletto, dagger or revolver form a conjuction which is dangerous to the community.

Smuggling Chinamen and opium into this country is a thriving industry along the international boundary line. It is a stand-off as to which we get. Each is equally undesirable and we would willingly trade them off for a dog and then kill the dog.

It is curious to observe how much the great religious bodies now in session resemble political conventions. The same tactics are employed to reach desired results and often the same lack of patience is manifested under trying conditions.

Utah is the only member of Uncle Sam's family that has no state debt, and she is only surpassed by Vermont in the smallness of her county debt. Kansas has the largest county debt,—over fourteen millions,—and Virginia the largest state debt—about thirty-one millions,

A floating paragraph states that a new degree—that of "E. E." or "electrical engineer"—has been established in the colleges. It must be encouraging to the student to know that as soon as he has completed his course and passed the examination he can take his e's.

The rivalry between Tacoma and Seattle, the two thriving cities of the new State of Washington, has extended to base ball. The Tacoma and Seattle clubs contended through a twenty-two inning game not long ago. The contest was as earnest as that of the two cities for first place.

Poor little Fife! Grandma Vic. has decreed that she shall be simply the daughter of duke, and not a princess of the royal blood. But never mind, Fifey! Probably by the time you reach your majority dukes and princesses and people of royal blood won't count for much in grandma's present dominions.

In spite of the opinion of all her legal advisers the Queen has decided that a grand-daughter of the Prince of Wales cannot rank as princess of the royal blood. Still the blood is there just the same, and we guess it will continue to perform all the physiological functions of blood if the child lives.

It is said that Bret Harte, from the sales of his works in England last year netted $15,000, while in the United States he realized only about $1,600 from them. It is hinted that they are "too American" for many of our reading public. Or are our people the superiors of the English in literary taste?

The United States Government is about to go into the business of raising reindeer, which will afterwards be sent to Alaska for use by the Esquimaux in place of dogs in drawing sledges. The experiment will not be costly, and may be of great benefit. With Alaska stocked with reindeer, the natives would not only have an excellent draught animal, but, in case of necessity, a food supply of value.

The financial and political condition of Italy, as shown by recent exposures, is such as to offer some reason for the readiness of that Government to pick a quarrel with the United States. The whole business was a bluff. Open hostilities would not help the affairs of the weaker Power in any case, except the excuse for negotiating a loan to tide the Government over its present emergencies.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

Flashed by the Wires of the Telegraph Condensed and Classified for Convenience of Readers.

Washington, Foreign, Accidental, Personal, Criminal and Other News of Importance.

WASHINGTON.

The treasury department purchased 216,000 ounces of silver at 97 to 97½ cents per ounce.

Assistant Secretary Nettleton signed a draft for $6,000,000 for the payment of June pensions. This leaves a net balance in the treasury of $5,000,000.

The President has reduced the six years' sentence of Robert Sigel, son of Gen. Sigel, to two years and nine months, and directs that a pardon be issued to young Sigel then.

The state department at Washington has been officially informed by Consul Genera Kimberly of a change in the ministry of the government of Guatemala, and of the appointment of Senor De Leon as minister of foreign relations.

Minnesota will get about $10,000 out of the next apportionment for the survey of public lands. It is expected that the Dakotas will get about $25,000 each, while Montana will probably be awarded about $40,000. It will take about $10,000 to survey the east and south boundaries of the national park. This apportionment will be made about the middle of the month.

Assistant Secretary Spaulding has informed the collector of the customs at Astoria, Ore., that no new regulations are deemed necessary for rebate of duty on salt used in curing fish on the shores of the navigable waters of the United States, the provisions of the McKinley bill on this subject being identical with the tariff bill of 1883.

Secretary Foster said that he would issue a circular announcing that the treasury on Dec. 1 would be ready to redeem all the outstanding 4½ per cent. bonds falling due on that date, amounting to $51,000,000 principal and interest. Whether the announcement will be an unequivocal notice to redeem them all, or to extend some of them at a lower rate of interest, had not been decided.

PEOPLE IN PRINT.

Walt Whitman is seventy-two years old.

President di Joneseca of Brazil, who has been seriously sick from an attack of asthma, has recovered.

It is said that ex-Senator Ingalls is to be associated with Blakely Hall in the conduct of the New York Truth.

Cardinal Alimonda, archbishop of Turin, is dead in Rome. He was born in 1818 and was created a cardinal in 1879.

David Brooks, the electrician and inventor of electrical appliances, died at his residence in Philadelphia of pneumonia, aged seventy-two years.

Ex-Speaker Thomas B. Reed and Charles Emory Smith, United States minister to Russia, has been largely feted in Paris. Both attended the British charity ball and were dined at the legation.

The death is announced of Chief Engineer J. F. Bingham, of the United States steamship Alliance, at the United States consulate, Yokohama, May 11. The remains were interred at Urakamo, Japan.

A number of the domestics attached to the queen's household, at Balmoral, are ill with influenza. Her majesty is said to be fearful of contracting the disease, and is ordering the utmost precaution to be observed.

Ansel A. Wood, one of the famous Wood's minstrels of forty years ago, and later a restauranteur, who has been steward of several New York and summer resort hotels, committed suicide at Rochester, N. Y.

B. K. Verbruck, ex-president of the Master Carbuilders' Association of the United states, and for twenty-six years an employ of the Rock Island Railroad company in Chicago, died suddenly, aged sixty-seven. Death was due to reaction following an attack of the grip.

Belle Bilton, who is advertised to appear at Portsmouth, Eng., as "Venus," has sent a telegram stating that owing to the death of the earl of Clancarty she will be unable to fulfill her engagement. The advance booking of seats for the whole week is enormous.

Mrs. Harrison has been giving much of her time lately to settling upon the plans of the redecoration and various other changes which will be made in the White House during the summer. If the weather is favorable for the change she now expects to go to Cape May Point May 15 and spend the entire summer there. The White House will scarcely be habitable at all after

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

Fire at Los Angeles, Cal., destroyed the Norton block and several residences, entailing a loss of $100,000,

The home of Henry Phillips at Taylorstown, W. Va., caught fire, and Phillips, his wife and a three-year-old child burned to death, and a fifteen-year-old boy was so badly scorched that he died in a few hours.

The farm house of Valentine Beck, seven miles from Beaver City, Neb., took fire during the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Beck, and their two children a girl of six and a boy of two years perished in the flames.

W. O. Worth, president of the Chicago Bicycle company, and A. S. Jordan, the St. Louis agent of the concern, were terribly burned by an explosion which took place in the Keene block, Chicago, where the Worth bicycles are manufactured. Loss about $100,000.

A train on the Alabama Midland road just above Talladega, Ala., split a switch and the whole train was wrecked. William Harrington, the engineer, who was on the eve of being married, was killed. Frank Ellwood, fireman, and John Hammond, employed in the rock quarry, were also killed. Hammond leaves a wife and two children.

SPORTS.

Big Billy O'Brien is doing great work for Denver. He is fielding well and his hitting is immense.

Pat McHugh, champion middle-weight pugilist of Wisconsin, was arrested for vagrancy in Salt Lake and left town by brake-beam route for Denver.,

George Littlewood's challenge to run any man in the world twenty miles for £2000 a side has been accepted by Morton, the hitherto amateur champion of England.

A. M. Barothy, a bicycle rider from Omaha, has arrived in Goshen, Ind., on the way from New York city, having traveled the distance of 712 miles in twelve days.

When a team is loosing right along then look for published reports of drinking and disipation among its players. Many times such reports are untrue and do some player or players great injustice

A fight for the lightweight championship of the Northwest will take place at Heafford Junction, on the Soo railroad, June 7. After this battle Frank Boletti and Dave Johnson will fight to a finish in the same ring.

Jay Smith of Toronto broke the record for bicycle road races from Queen City to Kingston, Can., a distance of 183 miles, making the run in fifteen hours and fifty-five minutes. The previous record was sixteen hours and forty seconds.

The trial of William Mains for playing base ball on Sunday ended in the police court at Cincinnati by a verdict of not guilty. The defense was that only part of an inning was played, and that nine innings are necessary to make a game of base ball. It is said that hereafter base ball games on Sunday will be permitted to continue to the end and then the players will be arrested.

WICKEDNESSES.

Eugene Story was hanged at Lexington, Ky., for the murder of N. B. Kleinfelder.

The Rensselaer county, N. Y., grand jury indicted Geo. Dixon and Cal McCarthy for fighting a prize fight in Troy March 31.

Gideon Marsh, the fugitive president of the Keystone Bank of Philadelphia, is said to be in hiding within a few miles of that city, while the detectives have been scouring the country for him.

George Logan and John Fortune quarrelled at Seville, Ind., when Logan drew a pistol and shot Fortune. Fortune died immediately. Logan surrendered to the authorities promptly and asserted that Fortune had threatened his life.

A tragedy occurred near Diller station, Tex., wherein C. W. Bowen, editor of the Cotsla Ledger, was killed by Alfred Allee, W. L. Bowen, a brother of the deceased, was seriously wounded by Lyons, a friend of Allee. Bowen had been severely writing up Allee in his paper.

John You, an inmate of the county hospital at Reading, Mass., deliberately starved himself to death in that institution. He went without food for twenty-seven days and died. He originally weighed 115 pounds, and at the time of his death weighed only thirty-eight pounds.

John Spellman, the kleptomaniac, who attempted to carry of a valise and overcoat from the Southern hotel in St. Louis has been turned over to his father, Edward Spellman, the Peoria (Ill.) distiller, on condition that he be placed in an insane asylum.

FOREIGN.

Pinter, the "philosopher's stone" swindler, has been committed for trial in London.

Narcisse Laroque was hanged at L'Original, Ont., for the outrage and murder of Mary and Eliza McGonegle, school girls.

The pope's committee of cardinals have discovered a deficit of 10,000,000 francs in the Peter's pence fund.

The bill providing for the issuing of an order in council for a close season in the Behring sea seal fisheries passed its third reading in the house of commons.

In the districts of Kazan, Simbirsk, Samara, Bizhni, Novgorod and Penza, Russia, hundreds of persons have died of hunger in the past five weeks.

At a consistory to be held the pope will nominate bishops of sixty dioceses, including those of Milwaukee, Salt Lake, Omaha and Dallas.

A serious riot occurred at Jerusalem between Catholics and Greeks, in which the Turkish troops intervened, killing several and wounding a large number.

At a meeting of the cabinet, in Madrid, the queen regent presiding, Premier Canovas Del Castillo announced that the convention with the United States had been concluded.

The international Templars' conference discussed the status of Catholic members, and resolved that it is not a violation of Templar obligations for a member to communicate the work of the order to a clergyman under the seal of the confessional.

M. Jouanno, a banker of the Rue De Richelieu, Paris, and who acted as trustee for most of the exhibitors at the French exhibition now being held in Moscow, has absconded, leaving liabilities estimated at $400,000.

Strikers in Bilboa made a riotous demonstration. The mob was charged and quickly dispersed by cavalry. Troops now occupy the town, and all the theaters have been closed. A number of Socialist leaders, who are charged with inciting the rioters, have been arrested.

At a meeting of the National Liberals attended by about 400 persons, a motion offered by Herr Bennigsen was adopted, declaring that the party was determined to maintain its independence and to preserve its liberal sentiments. The meeting also approved the sending of a friendly telegram to Prince Bismarck.

AMONG THE TOILERS.

At Duquoin, Ill., the Egyptian coal mine employees struck.

The Winnipeg plumbers, who have been out on a strike for $4 a day and shorter hours, returned to work, the master plumbers having granted their demands.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

The standing committee of the diocese of Kansas has voted unanimously in favor of confirming Rev. Phillips Brooks as bishop of Massachusetts.

The executive committee of the American Bankers' association has decided to hold the next convention in New Orleans Oct. 14 and 15.

The latest sensational outcome of bank matters in Philadelphia is that the validity of the clearing house agreement between national banks is shortly to be tested in the United States courts.

The standing committees of the Episcopal dioceses of Kentucky and Quincy, Ill., decided to vote in favor of ratifying the elevation of Phillip Brooks to the bishopric of Massachusetts.

The first twelve-inch steel gun made in the United States has been completed at the Watervliet arsenal, New. York, and shipped to Sanday Bock proving ground for testing. This is the largest steel gun built in this country.

The cotton conference in session in Liverpool is attended by ship owners and underwriters of England and by delegates from Havre, Bremen, New Orleans, Norfolk, Va., Portsmouth, Va., Galveston, Tex., St. Louis, Mo., Memphis, Tenn., New York and other cities in the United States and by charterers from New Orleans and Texas.

The ninth annual convention of the National travelers' protective association which has been in session, closed its labors in Little Rock, Ark. Geo. S. McGrew, president, St. Louis; L. F. Lebeaume, secretary and treasurer, were re-elected. The convention will be held at Coney Island next year. The drummers started on their excursion.

Last December the Hughes lumber company, and D. W. Hughes of Chattanooga, Tenn., made an assignment involving nearly $300,000 of liabilities. Final settlement was made with all of the creditors of the firm on the basis of 100 cents on the dollar and interest. The big lumber mill is to resume operations at once with Mr. Hughes in charge.

SIR JOHN NO MORE.

Canada Loses Her First Minister and the Author of the Canadian Confederation.

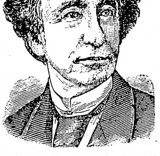
Premier Macdonald Passes Peacefully Away After a Long Struggle With the Inevitable.

Ottawa, June 6.—Sir John Macdonald is dead.

A nation is to-night mourning its greatest statesman, and a great party is in grief for the loss of a beloved leader.

Toward that sick chamber at Earnscliffe public notice has been directed for the last ten days, and the sympathy of the nation has gone out in greater degree as the picture presented grew darker and more pathetic. From all parts of the dominion, and from the sovereign comes a message of condolence. To all of the inquires but one answer could be given—the end might be delayed, but was inevitable.

The beginning of the end came early yesterday morning. The premier had slept the greater part of the night, and through the day he slept at intervals. The afternoon bulletin from the physicians at the bedside announced that the premier's strength was rapidly diminishing, and then all hope fled. As the afternoon slowly waned profound stillness reigned at Earnscliffe. The scene after nightfall was impressive in its solemnity. Up to midnight anxious groups gathered upon the lawn and spoke in whispers of the dying patient's condition.



At 9 o'clock Sir John's heart failed in its work and he sank so low that for some time he seemed to have ceased to live. He rallied feebly and fought his way back to the weakest hold on life a man could have.

HIS STUPENDOUS VITALITY

was making a grand struggle. The light of a new day brought with it nothing to relieve the anxious suspense. There was no change in the patient's condition; he was unconscious. His limbs were numb and there was nothing to mark that life was not extinct, but the feeble fluttering of the pulse and the almost imperceptible breathing. The family had been gathered about the bedside all night. Lady Macdonald, almost worn out by her long vigil, was there, and the premier's son, Hugh J. Macdonald, had kept his place at his father's side.

There was no bulletin from the physicians this morning. Nothing could be said beyond what had already been given out. It was a matter of time, perhaps moments, perhaps hours. The marvelous vitality which was staying the hand of death was slowly but surely ebbing.

The scenes of the morning and the afternoon were but counterparts of yesterday.

At 2 o'clock the physicians concurred in the opinion that the premier could not live until 9 o'clock, and again did they err. The dying premier had been perfectly unconscious for nearly thirty-eight hours, and the spark of life still lingered on.

The members of the cabinet held a long meeting this afternoon, Ministers Dewdney, Powell, Tupper and Costigan afterward called at Earnscliffe for the last report. The action of the patient's heart at times during the eveing was so feeble that Sir John was believed to be dead. Once the family gathered at the bedside under the impression that

THE END HAD COME,

but it proved to be another of the dreaded sinking spells which, in succession, had left the aged statesman with less and less vitality. Not since 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon had any substantial liquid nourishment passed his lips. Such an unequal struggle could not much longer be sustained.

Eventide found the members of the family gathered about the bedside of the dying statesman waiting patiently for dissolution. Outside in the dusk were gathered the correspondents and small groups of anxious friends. The patient lay unconscious. Nature no longer asserted itself; life's fires were burning low, flickered and smouldered as though the soul would leave its tenement at each successive break. No one would recognize in the dying man one vestige of resemblance to the great political leader who had guided the destinies of Canada for nearly half a century.

At 10 o'clock it was evident that the end was near at hand. The household was summoned to the death chamber. Lady Macdonald stood by the side of her noble husband, and around her gathered the members of the family. Her face showed traces of weary watching and long suspense.

Death came peacefully to the aged premier at 10:15. The pulse fluttered, the breath came shorter and the pulse wa still.

When the announcement of Sir John's death was made the bells of the city were tolled to convey the intelligence to the thousands who were anxiously awaiting this signal that their beloved premier was dead. Lady Macdonald is now prostrated with grief.

The funeral is likely to take place on Tuesday next, and will be of a state character. On that day the body will likely be removed to the senate chamber and lie in state for four or five hours. The interment will subsequently take place at Kingston, Ont., where the premier's first wife and his father are buried.

There has been a suggestion made that the remains of Sir John Macdonald shall be interred in Westminster Abbey, and it has given rise to considerable discussion. Referring to this suggestion the Toronto Telegram says to-night:

> Ottawa is in a sense our political Jerusalem, and enshrined on Parliament hill, a nation's heart, the ashes of Sir John Macdonald would sleep in a noble tomb. The greatness will be secured to generation after generation of Canadians who will go there to honor the memory of one of the founders of a nation that will endure till the resurrection day.

THE DEAD PREMIER.

Mourning for Sir John Macdonald—The Funeral Programme.

Ottawa, Ont., June 8.—Ottawa is the city of mourning to-day. Everywhere are seen signs of the general sorrow felt at the loss the nation has sustained in the death of Sir John Macdonald, one of her greatest sons. Flags are flying at half-mast from the parliament and other public buildings and also many private houses, some of which are draped with crape. The United States flag is floating at half-mast over the United States consulate. The remains of the dead leader were embalmed this morning. Sir John's body is less emaciated than was generally supposed.

The casket in which the remains will be interred is of steel, and painted a beautiful rose color. The massive handles consist of solid bars of oxidized silver, and extend along both sides of the coffin. On the lid are three large silver figures emblematic of the flight of time, in white silk. The outside of the casket is made of solid oak. The inscription on the silver plate has not yet been engraved.

The official programme of the funeral arrangements is as follows: The body will be privately moved from Earnscliffe to the parliament building, and will lie in state there from 1 o'clock Tuesday morning till the hour of the funeral. The state funeral will leave the parliament buildings at 1 o'clock, p. m., Wednesday, for St. Albans' church, and thence to the Canadian Pacific station, whence the body will be conveyed to Kingston. The body will lie in state at the city hall, Kingston, until Thursday noon, when the interment will take place.

Deep sympathy is expressed with Lady Macdonald, and messages of sympathy and condolence are pouring in from every quarter of the globe. In every church in the city to-day lengthy references were made to the deceased statesman. Arrangements have been made to fire minute guns and in every city in Canada on Wednesday afternoon during the funeral. Hundreds visited Earnscliffe to-day and cards were left at the gates. Policemen excluded the general public.

The ex-cabinet ministers met this afternoon, when Sir John Thompson arrived from Montreal, whither he had gone to visit his little daughter, who is seriously ill. It was decided to give the premier a state funeral. Lady Macdonald, on being communicated with, gave her consent to the arrangement.

At this writing the government has not sent for any of Sir John's colleagues to form a ministry.

Queen Victoria to-day cabled to the Governor general that she was deeply pained to learn of Sir John's death, which she regarded as a great loss to Canada and the sovereign. Her majesty extended her heartfelt sympathy to Lady Macdonald in her bereavement. Other dispatches have also been received from Lord Salisbury and scores of other notable persons in England.

It is understood that the government has not yet summoned anybody to form a ministry. Sir Hector Langevin said tonight that certain decencies had to be observed, and that he thought it extremely unlikely that Lord Stanley would take any action regarding a ministry till after Sir John's funeral.

CANVASSING IN TORONTO.

Toronto, June 8.—A quiet canvass is be carried on among prominent Conservatives in this city with a view of discovering how far the accession of Sir John Thompson to the party leadership would be acceptable. The feeling against him on the part of the Orangemen has been found to be of unexpected strength.

Immediately after the announcement of the premier's death last night, all the fire and church bells were tolled, and the newspapers came out with special mourning editions.

NO TIDINGS OF TUPPER.

Sir Charles' Plans or Present Whereabouts Unknown.

London, June 6.—Two or three cable messages respecting Sir John Macdonald's condition have been published daily here. The news was followed with the closest intest throughout the kingdom.

Meanwhile there are no tidings of Sir Charles Tupper's plans. At the high commissioner's office nothing is known. Various inquiries in unofficial circles, where his movements are generally closely followed, had the same result. It is believed that he is still in Vienna, but two other colonial delegates to the postal congress have already returned to London.

Among the many who are acquainted with Sir Charles Tupper's long-cherished desire for the succession to the leadership, the belief gains ground that his present line of action is followed, because it is thought best calculated to stimulate a request from Ottawa to return and assume command.

Whatever may be the issue of the present position of the party, no one here expects Sir Charles Tupper to remain in London many weeks longer.

A Wonderful Cat

A woman asked a Chicago Herald representative a few days ago to come to her house and observe the cunning device of her cat in its war against the rats. The cat, a big tom, was found in the back yard, standing on a box under a tree. The boards around the fence had been cut, and through the aperture the rats were in the habit of emerging. The woman took a bacon bone and threw it into the yard. Immediately Tom got up jumped off the box, and carried it near the hole and began rolling on it and rubbing himself with it industriously. After he had greased himself well he left the bone near the hole, lay down in front of it and appeared to go to sleep.

"Now," said the woman, "he will stay there through the night, and in the morning there will be half a dozen rats laid out around him. You see, the rats smell him if he remains in his natural condition and won't come out, but the grease of the bacon bone deceives them. When he can get a venison bone his catch is enormous, sometimes as many as twelve rats being found dead in the morning. As soon as any of us get up in the morning he will scratch at the door to be let in, and will, by his mewing, induce us to go out to see the result of his scheme.

Rude but Just.

This story of Carlyle and George Gilfillan has recently been put in circulation. The latter author, whose "Literary Portraits," by the way, was a great favorite with the young ladies, was a popular lecturer, and is said to have had a pretty fair appreciation of George Gilfillan. He called one day at Mr. Carlyle's, and his knock was responded to by Carlyle himself. As Carlyle opened the door and stood before him, Gilfillan introduced himself with a grandiloquent bow, and said: "I am George Gilfillan, and you are Mr. Carlyle, I suppose. I have been lecturing about you all over England." Carlyle looked at him half a moment, and then throwing back his shaggy mane blurted out; "What the dickens did you lecture about me for?" and slammed the door in his face.—Exchange.

Almost Starved.

In one way and another we were all frequently reminded of the uncertainty attaching to human judgments. A grown man, in the full possession of his faculties,—as we commonly speak,—certainly ought to know when he is hungry. Yet an experience like the following related by "Taverner" in the Boston Post, is probably not very exceptional:

I was engaged some time ago in preparing an interesting chapter in my new work on the origin and development of the bonnet. I had got as far as the head-dress worn by the Athenian matrons to the theatre, and was naturally much engrossed with the work, when an inward monitor, in a still, small, but yet unmistakable voice suggested "lunch." I looked at my watch—it said three o'clock!

Now I always take luncheon at half-past one, never, in any emergency, later than two. But three o'clock! I fell ill and faint.

I started for the club, feeling like Rip Van Winkle when he came home for his lunch twenty years late. I passed a friend, and tried to slink by without his noticing, but I could see that he looked upon me sadly and askance, as if I were in some way a stricken wether of the flock.

I went in and sat down. Somehow every one else seemed to be late. I looked at the clock it was exactly twenty-five minutes of two. I looked at my watch again. It was still three o'clock. It had stopped during the night.

Now mark the result. I instantly recovered from the starvation from which I had been suffering, and began to converse in my usual cheerful and intelligent manner. But I did not mention the extraordinary behavior of my watch, which I now reveal only in strict confidence.

Street Scene in Montreal.

"I was passing down the St. Lawrence Avenue in Montreal, one cold winter day, says a contributor, when I saw a little tableau, the recollection of which has made me laugh many times since.

"A very courtly, dignified old gentleman, wrapped in a heavy beaver-fur overcoat, was just passing another gentleman, who, from the appearance of his clothing, was in destitute circumstances, but trying to keep up a jaunty bearing, which went down with an ill grace in an atmosphere with the temperature at ten below zero. As the fur-coated gentleman passed, he glanced at the face of the other man sharply, and after taking three steps, he turned around, strode back to the other and touched him on the shoulder, saying very politely:

"'Excuse me, sir, but I think your nose is frozen.'

"'Ah,' replied the other carelessly, 'shouldn't wonder. It very often is.' And catching up a handful of snow from the pavement he began to rub his nose furiously. Then taking off his hat very deliberately, he bowed as if in a drawing-room, and said, 'I am under deep obligations to you, sir. Some time may I hope to be in a condition to return the favor!'

"And the two formal Englishmen parted without having even smiled at the absurdity of the scene."

French and German Bread Laws.

"The laws regulating the manufacture and sale of bread in France are very strict and are enforced with the utmost-vigor," said a prominent bread-maker last month. "The baker is not only required to conform to laws regarding weight, but he is also told at what price he must sell his bread. He is further required to deposit a certain sum of money in the hands of municipal authorities as a surety of good behavior. In the large fortified cities he has to keep a specific quanity of flour on hand to provide for war-like energencies. In Germany laws of similar import are in existence, and are enforced with such relentless severity that no baker ever dreams of defying them. The British law regulates the weight of loaves and makes provision for the cleanliness and ventilation of the bake-shops. The price is left to regulate itself by trade competition. The Ontario act empowers municipalities to engage officers for the prevention of fraud, and clothes them with authority to confiscate all bread found to be of light weight. The bread seized in this way is turned over to charitable institutions for the use of its inmates,"—Baker's Helper.

Preserve Your Vigor.

A healthy, vigorous system resists disease. Worms burrow in decaying trees; not in the young, the vigorous and the thrifty. Some persons can almost defy the deadliest diseases. Others fall before the slightest attacks. Many diseases come from germs, which plant themselves within the body, and then multiply and destroy. If we have the vigor that can resist the first of these little germs, we escape. But if the system is debilitated; if bad food and bad air have impaired vitality; if stimulants, strong drink, sensual and vicious indulgences, excessive strains, idleness or inactivity, have sapped the vigor of the system, then disease lays hold upon the enfeebled frame and works its overthrow. Many a poor fellow whose life is wasting and wearing away with some incurable malady, is only paying the penalty for the excesses of those young days, when nothing he could eat, drink, or do, ever injured him! He had the treasure of health, —he squandered it, and now comes the time of settlement, and he finds that "the wages of sin is death."—Medical Brief.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

John Niak was indicted by the grand jury for murder in the first degree.

E. A. Burbank has been appointed health inspector to succeed ex-inspector Tousley, recently removed.

Experts working on the books of the elevator companies completed transcribing and checking a number of cars remaining unaccounted for.

Geo. H. Sheire has been elected Colonel of the Minnesota division Sons of Veterans and has established headquarters at St. Paul.

Mrs. R. Duxbury, of Harmony, mother of F. A. Duxbury, principal of the Mabel school, also of W. R. Duxbury, Preston, was buried recently.

A brakeman named Frank Liddell, aged 20, was killed in the Kansas City yards at Lyle, while switching. His parents reside in Canada.

Chief McQuade of Duluth received a telegram from the sheriff at Benson, stating that Noak, the murderer of the Finlander Markay had been captured.

Cards have been received at Red Wing announcing the marriage at Syracuse, N. Y., of Frank E. Knox, formerly of this city, and Mrs. D. V. Aylesworth.

Two Salvation Army officers were ested and lodged in jail at Red Wing for playing musical instruments on the streets, contrary to a city ordinance.

Deputy Sheriff O'Gannan arrested John P. Rowan, of Grove City, at Annandale on a charge of forgery preferred at Meeker county. Rowan protests his innocence.

Mrs. Helen Wylie, a pioneer resident of Goodhue county, died at her home in Sugar Loaf valley after a long illness, aged fifty-three years.

John F. Rowen was bound over to the grand jury at Litchfield, on the charge of forging a check on the Merchants and Farming bank at Grove City. In default of $500 bonds he was sent to jail.

The McMahon murder trial was concluded at Henderson. The jury, after being in ten hours, rendered a verdict of not guilty on the ground of insanity. T. J. McMahon shot his wife May 24, 1890.

The California wine house, at St. Cloud, owned by M. Miller & Co., was sold recently to Nick Lambert. The wholesale part of the house will remain under the same management.

Adelbert Goheen, under sentence of death, at Fergus Falls tells Sheriff Billings he will never be hanged alive. The sheriff differs from him. Two watchers, one night and one day, are with Goheen constantly.

The first graduating exercises ever held in Glenwood took place in the town hall. Edwin Thorson, son of Judge Thorson being the only graduate. The hall was handsomely decorated for the occasion.

In the case of Margaret J. Mitchell vs. W. B. E. and C. S. Mitchell for $5,000 damages, which has been occupying the attention of jury for two days at St. Cloud, a verdict was rendered of $500 for the plaintiff.

Chuck-Un-Dum, an Indian, was brought before United States Commissioner Tillotson on the charge of selling liquor to the Indians at White Earth. The evidence not being conclusive the commissioner discharged the accused.

Albert Fisher was sentenced at Rochester to two years in Stillwater for larceny in the second degree and Charles Lester, his accomplice, to the reformatory at St. Cloud. Both are Rochester boys, and their crime was the robbery of a local hardware store.

In the case of Orcutt vs. Northern Pacific railroad at St. Cloud, the jury returned a verdict of $575 for the plaintiff. Orcutt sued for $2,000 damages for personal injuries received while side-tracked with a car load of goods at Sauk Rapids.

An 8-year-old son of Joseph Kohland, a cigarmaker employed by Marx & Wier, of St. Cloud, was probably fatally shot in the abdomen while playing with a revolver. It is not known just how the accident occurred, as the boy's mother found him unconscious in the wood shed.

F. S. Hunt, a prominent young veterinary surgeon, of Sauk Center, was quietly married by Judge L. R. Barto to Miss Nellie Deidrich, also of that city. The girl's parents objected to the marriage, and were not informed of the event until Hunt went for his wife's clothes and his own.

Jos. Meilke and Jos. J. Doll have been arrested at Fergus Falls for placing an obstruction on the Northern Pacific track at Richland. Doll was held to the grand jury in bonds of $1,000 and committed to the county jail. Meilke was released on his own recognizance.

At the close of the hig school commencement exercises at Northfield, Prof. W. F. F. Shelleck, the superintendent of the public schools, and the leader of the high school orchestra, was presented with a beautiful coronet, the gift of students in the high school.

At St. Cloud, Harry Branch, arrested a short time ago on the charge of incendiarism, and was subsequently released on $2,000 bail, failed to appear for trial, and inquiries prove that he has flown. Nic Karls, who was arrested on the same charge, appeared and waved examination.

A farmers' institute will be held at Browns Valley June 25, and will be conducted by Supt. G. C. Gregg and his excellent corps of assistants. Farmers and merchants have taken hold of the matter and will endeavor to make it one of the most successful institutes ever held in the state.

A bad wreck was caused at Anoka by the west bound Eastern Minnesota freight running into an open switch and colliding with the yard switch engine. Both engines were smashed into kindling wood and Fireman Temple badly injured about the head. Five cars of wheat were stove up and a tramp stealing a ride nearly killed.

At Aurora John and Knut Hanson attacked Peter Zeiner. Zeiner defended himself with a hatchet, cutting off John's ear, breaking his skull and cutting a long gash in his side, so that he cannot live. Knut was somewhat injured. Zeiner gave himself up to the authorities, and he and Knut are both in jail awaiting a hearing.

Patrick Murphy, a tramp, was injured by the cars at Wadena. He tried to jump a freight train, and slipped and fell under the cars, the wheels cutting off the fingers of the right hand and crushing the right shoulder and arm. He was taken to the hospital at Brainerd, where his arm was amputated, but he died soon after. His home was in Sand Hill, N. Y. He was a soldier in the War of the Rebellion and about fifty years of age.

NORTH DAKOTA.

Peter Miller, of McLean county, prefers serious charges against Reverends L. E. Ryan, of Bismarck, and Geo. Brownell, of Wasburn.

All the merchants burned out at Wahpeton are continuing business at new stands. D. E. Rice says his loss was $6,000 and insurance $2,500, instead of the figures given before.

The annual meeting of the Red river valley university was in session. Many Methodist clergymen and laymen are in the city to witness the corner stone exercises.

Senator Casey has received notice from Acting Secretary Chandler of the interior department, that authority has been granted for the temporary use of the Rock Island reservation near Devil's Lake city, for the encampment of the North Dakota militia.

Heavy losses of sheep and lambs are reported since the present storm began. Farmers and stock companies have brought about 50,000 sheep into North Dakota this spring, and in very few instances have they been prepared to house them during the lambing period.

The attorney general of North Dakota has rendered an opinion declaring the election of H. P. Rucker, of Grand Forks, as chairman of the state world's fair board void. Rucker is a member of the board of national commissioners, and the attorney general holds that he cannot hold an office on the state board, being only an ex-officio or advisory member of the board.

Joseph H. Shaw, a farmer living three miles southeast of Hope, was found dead in his shanty with two bullet holes in his head. It is unquestionably a case of murder with money as the motive. He has been quite successful in Dakota, and was in the habit of boasting about it. A farm hand from an adjoining place is suspected of having committed the deed. He was seen going to Shaw's place about a week ago, and the decomposed body indicates that the murder had been committed then.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

A Carthage report says cut worms are doing great damage to the corn, flax and gardens in various parts of this county.

Rev. H. S. Mills, pastor of the Congregational church at Huron, has tendered his resignation, to take effect July 1.

The grand lodge of the Knights of Pythias of South Dakota held their session in Madison.

During the recent thunder storm lightning struck the dwelling of J. A. Nye, one mile south of Salem, injuring two of the family, a son and daughter, quite severely.

An artesian well derrick 60 feet high blew down at Letcher. Sam Lane, half way up to strengthen the guys miraculously escaped injury.

At the school election held at Watertown W. D. Morris, A. Connor, H. A. Hildebrandt and A. C. Johnson were elected for a term of two years. A light vote was polled.

Government officials are having trouble in many instances in forcing Indian children to attend the government schools. In some cases rations have to be cut off before the parents are willing to let them go.

Hans Vole, a young man twenty-three years old, living near Bristol, committed suicide by jumping head foremost into an old well thirty-four feet deep. The cause is supposed to be insanity.

The state breeders association elected the following officers: President, J. B. Geddis, of Beadle county; vice-president, Z. M. Hopkins, of Wahworth, secretary, W. Z. Bushnell, of Huron; treasurer, E. L. Shurling, of Brookings.

At the first regular meeting of the newly elected board of education at Mitcholl Frank A. Helwig of Clarence, N. Y., was elected superintendent of schools in place of Miss J. M. Pryne, the present incumbent. A number of other changes in the force were also made.

The sheriff jailed Charles Oliphant at Sturgis. He is a young man living 30 miles in the country. He shot a neighbor's boy named Fellon, the trouble arising from a dog chasing cattle. Fellon will die. Oliphant admits committing the crime.

A Pierre dispatch says: The proposition to issue $120,000 worth of funding bonds was submitted to the people of this county. The proposition carried by a practically unanimous vote. In this city there were but three votes against. Owing to inclement weather and no opposition, the vote was very light.

Judge Campbell at Aberdeen denied the motion of the defendant for a new trial in the case of Cramer vs. Kennedy. The issue was the states attorneyship of this county, the plaintiff being an independent and the defendant a republican. The case attracted much attention and aroused much bitterness.

The feeling is growing among South Dakota farmers that the settlers who stick to their farms will never have reason to regret their determination. A real estate dealer in Castalia, Charles Mix county, has sold within the last week nearly 5,000 acres of land in that county for $10 per acre to one person for cash. Papers in that county are now calling on the farmers to hold on to their farms.

The South Dakota sheep breeders and wool growers held the second annual meeting at Huron and it was largely attended. Col. Gedd is president and W. F. T. Bushnell, of Huron, is secretary. Congressman Pickler addressed the association and a large crowd of citizens. H. G. Wolfe has been elected clerk of courts for Beadle county to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of J. L. Spaulding.

WISCONSIN.

While Mrs. Lambdin of New Richmond was upstairs for a few moments, a sneak thief entered the house and took all the silverware he could find, including napkin rings, spoons and knives and forks.

At a meeting of the council of the diocese of Fond du Lac it was voted to refuse to consent to the consecration of Phillips Brooks for bishop of Massachusetts. The committee stood two in favor to three against giving consent.

During the heavy rain storm recently the large barn of Charles Bergerons, on his farm in the lower part of Eagle Point, was struck by lightning and burned with all its contents. Bergerons estimates his loss at $4,000, insurance $800.

When the Pittsburg was at the landing early the other day, there was a fight between two deck hands. One knocked the other down with a club and beat him over the head while lying senseless. It is reported that he died before reaching Winona.

Jennie Olson, a nine-year-old girl who wandered into the woods and was lost, was found next day six miles from Ashland in an unconscious condition. She was exposed nearly thirty-six hours to a cold rain and her escape from death is remarkable.

The school district of Eau Claire has voted in favor of borrowing $40,000 from the state to build a high school and manual training school. Frank McDonough, Dr. James H. Noble, Dr. Chas. Alexander and J. F. Ellis were elected to the board of education.

P. B. Leroy, proprietor of a Tower avenue barber shop, West Superior, is suffering from serious injuries inflicted by John Barr, a discharged employer. Barr walked into the shop and dealt Leroy a stunning blow, following up another, which stretched the victim of assault out senseless. Barr escaped.

The first mate on the schooner Sherwood, one of Biglow & Co.'s fleet of lumber boats of Chicago, was instantly killed at Washburn. A tow line broke, striking him on the head. The Sherwood was aground and the steamer White and Friant trying to release her when the accident occurred.

The Lancers cavalry was formed at La Crosse with 60 members. Officers were elected as follows: Chairman, W. E. Lackerly; secretary, W. S. Luce; treasurer, G. A. Burnham; captain, D. W. Marsten, 1st. lieutenant, W. H. Parker; 2d lieutenant, G. H. Allen; 1st sergeant, J. W. Skinner; 2d sergeant, John R. Newell.

The Northwestern association, ancient order of united workmen at Menomonie, elected J. H. Wilcox, of Medford, president; Rockwell J. Flint, of Menomonie, vice-president; L. A. Clark, of Rice Lake, secretary; D. J. Tillinghast, of Bloomer, treasurer. There was a big parade and a public meeting. Rice Lake was chosen as the place of meeting next year.

In the United States circuit court, at Eau Claire, the jury rendered a verdict in the case of George Beauvin vs. the Penokee Lumber company, awarding the plaintiff $10,000 damages. A motion was made for a new trial. The defendant is a New York corporation. The plaintiff had a foot and arm cut off in defendant's saw mill, in Ashland, county, Wis. He was an employee in the mill.

Arthur Slaight, the horse thief, who stole the horse, buggy and harness belonging to Jas. Kaye, in New Richmond, was captured at Cylon, a small station 10 miles east of here on the Central, where he was trying to sell them. District Attorney Hawkins brought the man to this city and afterwards sent him to jail in Hudson, where he will remain until his trial, which occurs at the latter place on June 22.

One of the most disastrous rainstorms ever known in this section visited Darlington, the other day. The wind blew a hurricane, the rain fell in torrents and hailstones as large as hen's eggs, crashed against houses and through the foliage. Many window lights were broken, several outhouses blown down and incalculable damage to crops has resulted. The river has risen four feet in an hour, and bids fair to be the highest ever known. No loss of life is reported so far.

IOWA.

Martin Peatry, aged 14, while fishing south of Ottumwa, fell in and was drowned.

The Mason City Turf club will complete its mile track by July 4.

Mason City has decided upon a system of sewerage and work will be instituted at once.

President Clark, of the Mason City electric street railway company, writes from Cincinnati, Ohio, that he will commence work on the street car line in a few weeks.

Daniel F. Miller, one of the oldest lawyers in Iowa and a pioneer of the state, celebrated his golden wedding at Keokuk, the other evening.

United States Marshal Beach arrested Lou Redman at Mason City for illegally selling intoxicating liquors. Redman has once before been arraigned before the federal court.

Preparations for a new packing house in Dubuque were completed. The parties engaged in it are S. D. Ryan and several eastern capitalists. It will be located on the levee at the lower end of the city, and have a capacity of 1,000 hogs per day.

The State funeral directors' association adjourned to meet at Sioux City next year. The following officers were chosen: President, H. K. Burkett, of Creston; treasurer, D. C. Wilbur, of Marshalltown; secretary, A. E. Wilber, of Marshalltown.

A. traunweiser, a jeweler of Cedar rapids, thirty-five years old shot his wife killing her instantly, and then shot himself, dying on the spot. It is supposed he was crazy. He had threatened several times to kill his wife.

An excursion train bound for Cedar Rapids from Davenport, Iowa ran off the track near Tipton. Four coaches tipped over on their sides and were dragged some distance, but the engine never left the rails. The accident is supposed to have been caused by spreading rails. Several were severely injured, but probably none fatally.

A proposition has been extended from outside capitalists to a large tow mill with the necessary machinery for manufacturing the various products of flax straw in Mason City. They ask a guaranteed loan of $20,000. This is a great flax center and the establishment of such a factory would be a big thing for Northern Iowa.

The Dubuque county Farmers' Alliance mutual fire and lightning insurance association filed articles of incorporation. There is no capital stock, as it is a mutual company and only members of the Alliance will be insured. It runs for 20 years, with the privilege of renewel. The presidents, vice-president, secretary and treasurer of the Farmers' Alliance make up the official board and will run the business.

The Masonic grand lodge of Iowa elected grand officers at Cedar Rapids as follows: Grand master, R. G. Phelps, Atlantic; M. L. Temple, West Union, senior grand master; J. F. Nye, West Union, junior grand warden; F. W. Chase, Cedar Falls, grand treasurer; T. S. Parvin, Cedar Rapids, grand treasurer; George B. Van Saun, Cedar Falls, custodian. Dubuque was selected as the place for holding the next session.

As a result of the energetic fight conducted by the Burlington Hawkeye, the gamblers have, after several weeks of inaction, packed up their paraphernalia—wheels of fortune, faro, and roulette tables, etc., and left the city. Their traps are billed for Council Bluffs. The city council adopted a resolution declaring the $10,000 bonds forfeited by the electric street railway company, for a failure to have their lines completed and in running order by June 1.

SLAIN BY SOLDIERS.

A Terrible State of Affairs in Hayti as the Result of the Rebellion.

Every Man Suspected of Sympathizing With the Rebels Put to Death Without Trial.

Port au Prince, June 9.—The massacre of St. Bartholomew sinks into insignificance beside the scenes enacted here in the last few days.

For the last two or three weeks there have been rumors that a revolution against Hypolite was imminent in this capital, and these having reached the ears of the chief executive, he caused the arrest of about eighty suspected persons, dragged them from their homes and put them in irons in prison.

Among the suspected was a Gen. Sully, who, hearing he was wanted, hid himself. Failing to secure the general himself, his wife was taken instead and thrown into prison.

The outbreak of the rebels occurred on Thursday, May 28. While President Hippolyte was attending church a former cabinet, at the head of eighty followers, stormed the prison and released 200 political and other prisoners. The released prisoners were provided with arms, and when Hippolyte's troops arrived on the scene there was a bloody battle. Hippolyte, fearing that he would be shot down by some of the rebels if he appeared on the street, remained in the church all day guarded by soldiers.

He called out the reserve militia and the rebels were soon routed. The leader of the rebels, the former cabinet minister, whose name the officers of the vessel did not learn, was

CAPTURED AND SHOT AT ONCE.

By night of Tuesday forty of the insurgents were captured and put to death. Others were captured and shot on Friday, Saturday and Sunday. Every man suspected of being in sympathy with the insurgents was put to death without trial as soon as captured.

Most of the 200 prisoners released from jail by the insurgents were recaptured and shot.

The outbreak seemed to have been precipitated by the killing of Ernest Rigaud, the largest merchant at Port Au Prince, by the order of President Hippolyte. Regaud, who alleged that he was a French subject, had been in Paris some time and had only recently returned to Hayti. Ex-President Legitime is in Paris and is supposed to be in secret communication with his sympathizers in Hayti.

Rigaud was suspected of being in sympathy with the Legitime party and of aiding it. It was believed that he had brought from Paris a cargo of arms for the rebels. On Thursday morning, May 28, President Hippolyte went to the house of Rigaud followed by a detachment of soldiers.

The soldiers remained outside, while the president entered alone. He asked the merchant if he did not have guns concealed in the house. Rigaud answered that he had no guns in the house. "Then you have them at your store," said the president.

SHOT DOWN IN THE STREET.

The merchant replied that he had no guns concealed anywhere, but it is said he insulted Hippolyte and ordered him out of the house. Putting his hand on Rigaud's shoulder, the president said: "Come with me."

They left the house together and stepped out in front of the waiting soldiers. Without another word to Rigaud, Hippolyte stepped aside and gave the order to fire. The soldiers raised their guns and fired a volley into the body of the rich merchant. He fell dead in front of his house.

Hippolyte no doubt thought this would frighten the friends of Legitime, who contemplated an outbreak, but it seems to have roused them to fury, and the attack on the prison and release of the political prisoners followed in a few hours.

On Saturday morning, May 30, a nephew of Ernest Rigaud, who was associated with him in business, called at President Hippolyte's house to ask about the killing of his uncle. The young man did not know that his uncle was shot by order of the president.

He believed it was done by the soldiers without orders and he intended to demand an investigation. As soon as he addressed the president and stated the object of his visit Hippolyte

ORDERED HIM SHOT.

He was at once dragged into the street by the soldiers and shot dead. The outbreak caused great excitement in Port au Prince, and thoroughly alarmed Hippolyte and his government.

The full military reserve force was called out, the custom house and all public buildings were closed, and no one was allowed to leave the city without a passport from the government.

About the same time Mr. Alexis Rossignol, an inoffensive and much esteemed man, was executed in the streets; another man was put up against the cathedral wall and shot; seventeen were executed in a batch; and, even at this date, an occasional volley tells that another poor wretch has been sent to his doom.

There is no fighting in the streets to excuse this bloody massacre; every execution is carried out in the most cold-blooded way, the executioners being soldiers beloning to the most degraded type of men, who seem to

ENJOY THE BLOODY TASK.

Day and night the troops of Hippolyte patrol the streets searching for persons suspected of being in sympathy with the insurgent party. Business is practically suspended.

The bodies of the rebels shot are left lying in the streets for several hours as a warning to their friends. The officers of some of the German vessels in port went on shore to look at the dead bodies.

To-day a grand festival of peace, so-called, is ordered by Hippolyte. The festival is to celebrate the fact that the rebels had been defeated and peace established.

It is impossible to enumerate in detail all the murders that have been perpetrated under the color of law. It is estimated that from May 28 to June 1 300 persons have been put to death.

No one can say how long this state of affairs will last, or what the result will be. Nor can any one who has not been eye witness of the scenes of horror enacted have an idea of the terrified condition of the people of Port Au Prince.

More Rapid Issue.

Washington, June 9.—The commissioner of pensions is making arrangements to further facilitate the issuing of pension certificates, and expects in a short time to issue four hundred more certificates daily than is now being done. During the commissioner's incumbency the number of cases awaiting investigation by special examiners in the field has been reduced from 14,225 to 2,200, and consequently about forty special examiners now in the field will be called in. Gen. Raum said to-day that with the addition of more clerks he expected to make a better record this year than ever before.

SEVENTEEN COUNTS.

Bardsley Liable to Get Eighty-Five Years in Prison.

Philadelphia, June 9.—The grand jury has found seventeen indictments against ex-City Treasurer Bardsley. The maximum penalty is eighty-five years' imprisonment.

Long before the hour set for the meeting of the subcommittee of councils that is investigating the affairs of ex-City Treasurer Bardsley select councils chamber, in which the meetings are held, was crowned to its utmost capacity.

Postmaster General Wanamaker came forward with a large roll of manuscript in his hand. He stated that he, as a taxpayer, had the greatest interest in unraveling the affairs of the Keystone bank. He stated that he had prepared and proposed to read a statement that he had in his hand. The paper was an answer to all the allegations that have connected his name with the Keystane bank, and was at the same time a full and complete statement of all his transaction with the bank.

Mr. Wanamaker's statement, after accounting for all his transactions with the bank and Mr. Lucas, concluded as follows: "In brief, I was a depositor, but not an officer of the bank. I did not know the bank would fail, nor did I delay or touch in any way the appointment of a receiver. I am absolutely ignorant of any transaction with Mr. Bardsley, within or without the bank. Instead of the bank losing a penny by me, I have only been its profitable customer."

Mr. Wanamaker was subjected to a vigorous cross-examination.

Bank Examiner Drew stated that he still thinks that the assets of the bank will be able to pay the depositors dollar for dollar. When asked if he included the $930,000 in due bills held by Mr. Beardsley as among the liabilities of the bank. Mr. Drew said he did not, as there was no trace of the money ever having been put into the bank. He placed the liabilities to depositors at $1,400,000, and the assets at about the same. The assets are $120,000 in money, $770,000 in bills receivable, for which he allows a shrinkage of $170,000 and property at Sea Girt and Spring Lake variously estimated to be worth $500,000 to $800,000.

A meeting of depositors of the suspended Spring Garden National Bank was held tonight. Resolutions condemnator of Bank Examiner Drew with regard to both the Keystone and Spring Garden banks, and calling upon the proper authorities to ask for his resignation at once.

MURDERED BY CHINESE.

Trouble Which May Call for a United States War Vessel.

Shanghai, June 9.—Faesh outrages against foreigners are reported at Wvsteh, near Kin Kiang. An English missionary and a customs officer have been murdered and the European residents are appealing for the protection of a man-of-war. The French and American ministers have called upon the imperial cabinet to give efficient protection to European and American residents, hinting that failure to comply with this request will involve hostile action on the part of their respective governments. The French squadron threatens to bombard Nankin unless the sufferers by the recent riots are promptly indemnified.

Horrible details are given of the attacks at Wusuch on the French missions. Women and children escaped murder only by flying naked from their abodes. Instead of repressing, the provincial mandarins appear rather to encourage the anti-foreign feeling. The epidemic of outrage continues to spread. A dispatch of gunboats by the Chinese government, even supposing it were done in good faith, would fail to arrest the movement.

SCHOFIELD WILL MARRY.

Notwithstanding a Report to the Contrary Published in an Army Journal.

Chicago, June 9.—A special to the Daily News from Washington says:

"The current number of the Army and Navy Journal, which is a semi-official organ of the war department, says: 'We do not publish the Chicago telegram announcing the marriage of Dr. Schofield, as we have authority to state that the reports are absolutely false.' This positive assertion by a semi-official paper which says it speaks from 'authority' is causing much comment in army circles. Many prominent officers insist that the wedding will never take place, and the fact that the general's relatives are in the dark on the matter adds to the uncertainty."

Gen. Schofield was shown the dispatch this evening. "I can see no reason for such a statement," said Gen. Schofield. "The Army and Navy Journal is in no sense an official organ. It has no authority to speak for either the war department or anything or anybody else. It picks up its news wherever it can get it like any other paper. In regard to my marriage there is nothing left to be said. I eave informed my family of my intended marriage.

A TERRIFIC STORM.

Tracks Washed Out and Bridges Carried Away by a Flood.

Hot Springs, S. D., Special Telegram, June 9.—Heaviest rain and hail storms to visit this locality for years burst upon the city suddenly this afternoon and lasted for two hours.

Water poured down in torrents, deluging Minnekahta avenue, one of the principal thoroughfares of the city, to the depth of two feet. Hail stone as large as a man's fist completely demoralized all the northern windows throughout the city, and pounded vegetation into the earth. The railways between Hot Springs and Buffalo Gap is badly washed out. Three bridges are out within ten miles of the city, causing a temporary suspension of traffic.

To Open for Entry.

Des Moines, June 9.—July 6 there will be open for entry in Iowa the unearned forfeited lands within the indemnity limits of the grant to the Sioux City & St. Paul, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and the Cedar Rapids & Missouri River Railroad companies, not embraced in selections heretofore made on appeal for said companies. There will probably be about 15,000 acres of these lands opened up for entry, as ordered by the secretary of the interior. A large part of these lands is occupied by settlers, who have been innocent purchasers of the railroad companies, and have made improvements. In cases of this kind the settlers will be given the first opportunity to make entry.

Lava From Vesuvius.

Naples, June 9.—A large stream of lava is issuing from a new crater of Mount Vesuvius at the base of the central cone. Signor Palmieri, the director of the observatory, states that the flow is directly connected with yesterday's earth quake in Lombardy, and that the seismic disturbances generally stop when an eruption commences. He does not consider lava stream dangerous. The fearful subterranean rumblings, followed by heavy earthquake shocks, continue, and the alarmed inhabitants have encamped in tents, hurriedly pitched in the fields far away from the reach of the falling debris.

AMONG THE NATCHEZ.

They are Divided off into two Classes Nobles and Common People.

The Natchez were divided into nobles and common people, which last, with an arrogance not peculiar to savage alone, were designated "stinkards."

The nobles themselves were divided into Suns, nobles, and men of rank. The Suns, according to tradition, were descended from a man and woman who come down from the sun to teach them how to live and govern themselves. They enjoyed immunity from punishment by death, and their nobility was transmitted only through the female line. Although the children, both male and female, bore the name of Suns, the males enjoyed this honor in their own persons alone. Their male children were only nobles; the next generation were men of rank, and the third lowered them to plain stinkards, although distinguished actions might retard the deterioration of the blood. But the case was very different with the female posterity. They enjoyed through all generations the privileges of their rank. Laudoniere speaks of a queen "who was much reverenced by her subjects when he visited Florida."

The nobility never intermarried. As we have already noticed, one of their laws prohibited their being put to death for any reason whatsoever. Another law decreed that when a Sun died, his or her conjugal partner should be put to death at the time of burial. To fulfil these two laws they only married stinkards.—The Popular Science.

The Best Half of Life.

The best half of life is in front of the man of 40, if he be anything of a man. The work he will do will be done with the hand of a master, and not of a raw apprentice. The trained intellect does not see "men as trees walking," but sees everything clearly and in just measure. The trained temper does not rush at work like a blind bull at a haystack, but advances with the calm and ordered peace of conscious power and deliberate determination. To no man is the world so new, and the future so fresh, as to him who has spent the early years of his manhood in striving to understand the deeper problems of science and life, and who has made some headway toward comprehending them. To him the commonest things are rare and wonderful, both in themselves and as parts of a beautiful and intelligent whole. Such a thing as staleness in life and its duties he cannot understand. Knowledge is always opening out before him in wider expanses and more commanding heights. The pleasure of growing knowledge and increasing power makes every year of his life happier and more hopeful than the last.—The Hospital.

A Jewel in a Serpent's Head.

There is a belief current in all part of India that a certain variety of snake called shesh nag, when in attains the age of one thousand years, has a precious jewel formed in its head. The jewel, it is affirmed, possesses the quality of sucking up the poison of the deadlist snake if applied to the wounded part. Strangely enough a Paris gentleman is reputed to possess this invaluable jewel, according to a correspondent of a Gujarati weekly, published at Wadhwan, in Gujarati. The correspondent says that when the present owner—who, by the way, is now sixty-three—was twenty-three years old, he lighted upon a snake of the above mentioned variety, which he killed. Then he found the jewel in his head. It has already saved several lives. When Mr. Vidal, the collector of the district, was there it was shown to him, too. The jewel is said to contain a thin, crescent-like fiber, which unceasingly oscillates in the center. The Galkwar of Baroda, the Maharajah of Kolhapur and several of her natives princes are said to have offered several hundred thousand rupees for this unique jewel. The name of the owner is Mr. Framji Badabbai Govekar, Tarspur, Bombay presidency.—Jewelers' Review.

Norman Humor.

Superstitions about rocks, which were once popular among the peasant classes of Europe, are dying out. The familiar legend is of a rock which, moved at a certain time by some strange witchcraft, revolves or rolls aside, and discloses treasure hidden beneath, the time usually being specially inconvenient for witnesses, as for instance, "on the stroke of twelve on Christmas Eve." A peculiar story of this kind is still told in Normandy. M. Julien Tiersot writes of it in the Revue des Traditions Populaires:

In the neighborhood of Caudbec-en-Caux there is a stone which, the country people say, revolves while the bells ring the Angelus at noon on Good Friday. A walk in the country in the spring at the hour of noon is an agreeable diversion, and the sceptical stranger readily consents to go and see the alleged magical stone.

The stranger and his escort reach the stone and wait. Time passes. It is afternoon.

"But the stone has not yet moved!" he says.

"Wait, you have not heard the Angelus rung yet, for on Good Friday the Angelus is never rung.

Not so Strange.

An astute American woman is said to have remarked upon the astonishing precocity of the children in Paris. "Why," she said, "the little things speak French as early as an American child speaks English!"

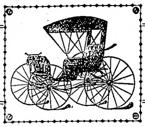
The same woman, or another like her, lately remarked, as reported by an exchange:

"I often wonder how people manage to understand each other in France."

"How absurd!" said another woman, rather impolitely.

"I don't think it absurd at all. Both my daughters speak French, and they can't understand each other."

THE "ENGER" BUGGY



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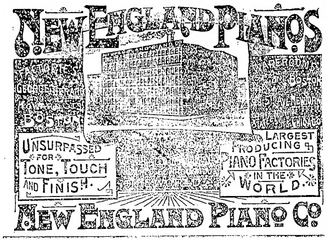
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Communication with Foreign Servants by Gesticulation Is Amusing.

Tips and gesticulations go a great way in making foreign servants understand those who do not speak their language, but they do not always succeed, and tiresome though amusing adventures are often the result.

When we first traveled in India we knew very little Hindustani, and on arriving at a palatial but very comfortless hotel at Jubbulpore I wanted a small pitcher of hot water to bathe an injury on my little finger. We knew that chola was "small" and garrum "warm," but we could not think of the Hindustani for "water." At last I thought I had made the bearer understand what I wanted. After waiting some time he returned, looking well pleased with himself at so easily guessing my wishes, and, placing a small cup of tea at my side, bowed profoundly, and was about to leave the room when I called him back and tried again to explain.

This time we had to wait still longer, but presently we heard a thumping on the stairs and a deal of gasping and groaning, and then three men appeared carrying a most enormous caldron of boiling water.

Our next journey was to Allahabad, and on reaching the station at dawn we hired a carriage and told the coachman in our best Hindustani to drive to the nearest hotel. We soon stopped at the entrance of a large house and a well dressed European opened the carriage door for us and politely helped us out.

"I am glad you have come so early," he said, "for you will have plenty of time to see everything, and I assure you I can show you some very handsome pieces of furniture. What will you look at first?"

"After traveling all night we are too tired and hungry to look at anything at present," I answered sharply, "but will you show us into the best bedroom you've got and send us some breakfast immediately?"

The man stared at me in utter astonishment and turned to Mr. Ker for an explanation. After a time we found out our mistake. The house was not a hotel but a private residence, and the furniture was about to be sold at auction. The European, whom we had mistaken for the hotel manager, was the auctioneer. So our Hindustani had been again at fault.

In west Africa I twice quite unintentionally offended the natives most grievously. Directly a steamer arrives at a port the negroes swarm around her in canoes, offering skins, grass mats, etc., for sale, and I always took this opportunity of sketching them. Once one of the men wore a very extraordinary wig, and in my anxiety to have a good look at it I must have let my drawing block and pencil be seen, for he caught sight of what I was doing, and tearing off his wig in terror he called out wildly:

"No put me in book, white mam!! M good man! No put me in book!"

He evidently thought that I was working some evil spell over him.

Another time an Ashantee woman on our steamer saw me sketching her, and she complained most bitterly to the captain that I had made her very ill. She said that I had given her a frightful pain in her head, and that she had to lie down all the afternoon.

But I think the funniest thing that ever happened to me was at Old Calabar. We had sent our clothes to be washed there and when the washerwoman brought them back she coolly told me that she had kept one or two of my garments, for she liked them so much that she could not part with them. She asked me what she should give me for them. I told her I could not possibly sell my underclothing as curiosities. However, she got them for nothing, for our steamer was just sailing for England, so I had no means of insisting upon their return.—Mrs. David Ker in Epoch.

He Didn't Mind.

A good story is told of Bay Middleton, whose name in England is a household word for jokes and escapades of all kinds. It seems that in the house was a guest who, for some reason, did not bring a smoking jacket with him, and committed the heinous offense of appearing in the smoking room in a dress coat. Bay Middleton vowed vengeance against him, and promised him that if he repeated the offense he would tear the coat from his back. The following night the man appeared in the smoking room very late, wearing, as usual, his evening coat.

He took his position before the fireplace, with his arms on the mantelpiece, gazing contemplatively into the fire and presenting his coat tails in a tempting fashion to Bay Middleton. The offer could not be refused, and Bay seized the coat tails and split the coat up to the collar. The victim never moved or said a word. The joke seemed to fall flat. Some one asked he of the split coat why he did not make any objection, upon which he said:

"Why should I? As I came down stairs I went into Bay's room and put on his evening coat."—New York World.

German Stoves.

The old Germans, themselves almost as ancient as the Romans, made the first metal stove. It was on the outside of the house to be warmed. But while that may seem like a curious place to put your stove your smiles may vanish when you are informed that one end of the stove projected into the room. The firing was done on the outside, and it must have been a most unwelcome thing indeed then to get up first in the morning and start a fire in the stove. The ashes were taken from the bed without being scattered over the carpet, and the business end of the contrivance which reached into the room did all the good our present stoves can accomplish, excepting that they lost more heat than do these.—Chicago Herald.

The Tallest German Soldier.

Until quite lately, Captain Pluskow, of the First regiment of Guards, had been considered the biggest man in the German army. He measured over eighty inches in height. But a short time since a young Rhinelander joined the Fifth regiment of Foot Guards, as a "one year's volunteer," who attains the colossal height of over 7 feet 4½ inches. Since 1850 the First regiment of Guards has not had so tall a man. At that time they had a man who was so tall that everything, even his bedstead, had to be made especially for him. His accoutrements are preserved still among the curios of the regiment.—Leisure Hour.

An active poison is present in stale milk, cream and cheese, and is known as tyrotoxicon. It has been found in sweet milk not properly cooled, in oysters stewed with milk, in cream puffs and in old cheese, thus directly pointing to its habitat in milk. In most instances illness has been traced to some such condition as the mingling of milk over a day old with that newly drawn, the use of milk or cream over twenty-four hours old, the use of utensils imperfectly cleaned, the use of milk kept in damp, ill ventilated places.

An Informal Wedding.

A remarkable tale of an "informal" wedding is related by a clergyman who was for some time settled in a small town in western New York. The father of the bride invited the minister to spend the evening at his house, and, incidentally, to marry his daughter. He asked at what time the ceremony was to be performed, but was told that it was not yet decided; the whole thing was to be very informal, and the minister had better plan to spend the evening, as they had arranged to have a "grand good time."

I presented myself at his house, therefore, early in the evening, and found a large company assembled. The young people were playing games in one room, while their elders chatted socially in another.

As the evening wore on music had its part in the festivity. The bride elect "performed" on the melodeon, while the future partner of her joys exerted his energies upon the flute.

Ten o'clock came, and when the host genially invited every one out to a "spread in the dining room," I began to think that possibly they had changed their minds and the wedding was not to take place after all. But as I stood rather irresolutely, wondering what was expected of me, the host took me by the arm and led the way into the dining room. He placed me at the head of the long table, while the bride and groom were seated at my right and left.

All hands were busy with the good things with which the table was heaped, when the host, who had been hovering about the company instead of sitting down, whispered in my ear, "I guess this is as good a time as any."

Then he added, aloud, "Stand up, Mary and John!" And surely they did stand up, and I performed the ceremony, with one of the "contracting parties" on one side of the table and one on the other, their hands being joined over a dish of excellent baked Indian pudding, which had the place of honor before me.

As soon as I had pronounced the pair husband and wife the groom left his seat, and going around to the bride's side of the table, gave her a hearty kiss, after which he returned to his own seat and renewed his attack upon the supper.

I have had queer experiences at other weddings, but never one where I felt the absurdity so keenly as on this truly "informal" occasion.—Youth's Companion.

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THE NEWS.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Improved Passnger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7;45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicag to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TEESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Napoleon Fontaine of Polk county, state of Minnesota, mortgagor, to Alzina A. Wylly, guardian of Lyman D. Goodrich, mortgagee, bearing date the twelfth day of May, 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of May, 1882, at 10:40 o'clock a. m., in book G of mortgages on pages 454, 455, 456, 457 Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Alzina A. Wylly as guardian of Lyman D. Goodrich, mortgagee, to Lyman D. Goodrich, of the State of Florida, by written assignment dated the 18th day of November, 1885, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 24th day of April, 1891, at 8:20 o'clock a. m. in book 56 of mortgage deeds on pages 215-216 and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of three hundred fourteen dollars, besides the sum of sixty eight and 60-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south east quarter of section three in township one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-four west containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less according to the government survey thereof in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 13th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated May 20th, A. D. 1891.

Lyman D. Goodrich, Assignee of Mortgagee. jly19

E. P. Pierce, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.

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MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Alexander Patnode of Polk County, Minnesota, Mortgagor, to Joshua E. Bacon Mortgagee, bearing date the 19th day of December 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and the State of Minnesota, on the 20th day of December 1882, at 3 o'clock P. M., in Book L of Mortgages, on pages 70, 71 & 72. Which said Mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joshua E. Bacon of the State of Wisconsin, Mortgagee, to Frederick T. Day of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, by written assignment dated the 30th day of November 1885, and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, on the 27th day of April, 1891, at 8 o'clock a. m., in Book 56 of Mortgage Deeds on pages 220-2 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debts secured by said Mortgage or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said Mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred seventy three dollars, besides the sum of fifty-six and 19-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now Therefore, Notice is Hereby Given, That the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said Mortgage, viz: The East half of the South West quarter and the South East quarter of the North West quarter and the North West quarter of the South West quarter of section Twenty two in township one hundred fifty one North, of range Forty three west, containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less according to the government survey thereof in Polk County and State of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, or his Deputy, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston in said County and State, on the 13th day of July 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated May 20th A. D. 1891.

Frederick T. Day, Assignee of Mortgagee.

E. P. Pierce, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.

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EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7.05
8.35	Minneapolis.	6.30
A. M.		
12.12	Little Falls.	3.00
		P. M.
5.35	Winnideg Jet.	10.00
7.30	Fertile.	7.10
8.25 p.m		7.15
8.58	Red Lake Falls.	5.18
8.15	Crookston.	7.21
9.40	Grand Forks.	6.50
11.20	Via Red Lake Falls.	3.30
P. M.		A. M.
4.25	Winnipeg.	11.20
8.45	Brandon	7.00
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN. G. M.	J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

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RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 25. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JUNE 18, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

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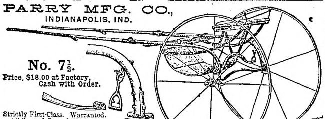

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TEN MINUTES TO TWELVE

BY M. G. McCLELLAND.

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there had been nothing to arouse the suspicion of his companions or make them doubt his sincerity. To them he was the master of the situation, the grand male creature who had just proved possession of manhood and puissance to an unprecedented degree. They hearkened to him graciously, and treated him with the subtle suggestion of trust and dependence which is spontaneous with all womanly women. After a little the talk, insensibly guided by Royal, drifted to serious things, and he told them, as of a strange and pitiful happening, of his meeting on the train the day before with a poor young fellow, ill unto death and in sore trouble. He told how he (Royal) had noticed him fainting in his seat, and, being a physician, had gone to him to do what he could, and then had discovered that the sick stranger had a claim on his care, being a brother Mason. He spoke of the interest which this discovery had aroused, and of how it had deepened in view of the other's courage and patience, and of how he had been obliged to leave him at last in the strange hotel, without friend or kinsman near, fighting his battle with the grim destroyer alone. He made a little story of it, and gave it to them as simply as he could, hoping to arouse their interest and sympathy. And they asked questions in hushed voices, and were sorry in a sweet impersonal way, as women will be over tales of sorrow.

"Did you find out his name?" Mrs. Hart inquired.

Royal replied in the affirmative. That was the reason he had troubled them with the story, he explained, thinking they might help him, perhaps, since they must spend the night in the very hotel where the sick man lay. The name was the same as theirs—Royal. He might be a kinsman. Who should say?

"Might!" repeated Mrs. Hart, her interest all aflame. "Why, of course he is a kinsman; he must be. All the Royals are related, and Virginia is full of them. How very strange, your meeting him that way! I wonder to which branch of the family he can possibly belong."

Phyllis also manifested interest and concern about this "stranger cousin," as she dubbed him. But her mind appeared to dwell most on Royal's own share in the business, and she whispered sweet words of commendation in a low voice which thrilled through Royal, who had not sought to produce this effect, and made him more bitterly conscious than ever what a tangle the matter had become.

Meanwhile Mrs. Hart appeared to be mustering all the Royals, dead and alive, who had inhabited the commonwealth in the past or were inhabiting it in the present, in her efforts to satisfactorily place this new Royal.

"You don't know his Christian name, I suppose?" she observed, and then saved him from a dilemma by answering herself, "No, of course you wouldn't think to inquire at a time like that, and in such a hurry as you must have been, too. Still, I wish I knew it. A Christian name nearly always locates the branch. It's apt to give an intermarriage."

After a moment of reflection, during which she fastened this scion to every Virginia root of the Royal tree and plucked it away again, she continued meditatively:

"There was a Royal who went west when I was a child. His name was Philip, which is a family name in both gen[illegible]rs. He married Pauline Hart, a first cousin of my husband's, and a sister of that very John Hart to whom Anne Royal was engaged. I wonder if this young man could be Phil Royal's son! You must find out, John, because if he should be he is doubly related to you two, and also a close connection of my own. How strange and romantic it would be! Just think of it, Phyllis! The nephew of your aunt's old lover, and for John to have met—nay, more, to have befriended—him on his way to be married to you on the fiftieth anniversary of that which was to have been Anne's own wedding day to John Hart! I never in my life heard anything like it!"

Nor had Royal. He had wondered why such stress had been put on the 28th of December. He understood it now for a woman's sentiment about the day which was to have crowned her own love story with fruition. As much trouble as this sentiment had already caused him, and was likely to cause him in the future, he had no impulse to mock at it. He was too real a man to be devoid of reverence for romance.

When they plied him still with questions he said that he did not believe that the sick man came from the west; he was convinced that he must be a native born Virginian. A whimsical thought would obtrude itself relative to the greatness of their bewilderment when they should be confronted with the necessity for transposing his identity with that of the other John Royal. He himself was the son of Philip Royal and Pauline Hart.

When they reached their destination Royal hurried them to the hotel, secured rooms and established them comfortably. Then he left them to see after his patient, he said, and to attend to other matters. Mrs. Hart followed him into the corridor to say that if there should be any service for the sick man which she could perform, he must not fail to let her know, and both ladies bade him send them news of the poor fellow's condition.

Royal walked down the corridor with a step quickened by anxiety. He had hurried the ladies in, not daring to make inquiries in the office nor to interrogate the servant. The hotel people were aware that he had gone for the sick man's friends. He had himself informed the proprietor of his intention, explaining the impossibility of immediate communication with them by telegraph. The ladies under his charge would be received as appertaining to John Royal.

At the door of the sick room he paused to compose his countenance, and to shake off, if possible, the weariness which oppressed him. Then he opened it and entered.

The shutters had been closed and there was no fire in the grate. The outside air entered freely, but it could not dispel the strange odors in the room; about the place there was a look of neatness that was unmistakable; every chair was in place, and the white covering of the bed hung straight and smooth over the sharp outlines of that which lay beneath.

Royal crossed the room and folded back the sheet from the dead man's face. It was very peaceful, with all the lines of care and pain smoothed out, and that strange reflection of a light that never was on land or sea touching and brightening the still features into a look of youth, a look of hope. Royal replaced the covering with a pain at his heart which his brief acquaintance with the dead man would hardly justify. It was as though a part of his own life had been suddenly swept into the infinite. That silent form would be a barrier forever separating his future from his past.

He touched the bell.

It was answered almost immediately by a colored man, one of the hotel waiters, whom he in the urgency of the case had installed as nurse that very morning. How long ago it seemed looking backward through the full hours—the hours so few in number, so plethoric with events, so pregnant with change which would affect his whole life! It almost seemed as though an ordinary lifetime must have intervened since he had given his hurried directions to the man now standing before him. He pointed toward the bed.

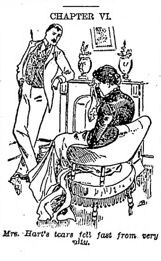
"When did it happen?" he inquired.

The man, a civil and intelligent fellow, stepped to the bureau and brought the dead man's watch. "'Twas mighty easy an' peaceful at de las', sar," he said, as he handed it. "He suffered mightily arter you lef', an' t'other doctor he look like he couldn't give him no res'. 'Twa'n't in his limbs, sar—all feelin' had gone out'n dem; 'twas in his body an' back. Den de inside hemo'ages come on an' he sunk rapid, an' at las' jus' drapp'd off like a chile gwine to sleep. De doctor had got 'feared an' gone for 'nother doctor or somebody, so t'wa'nt nobody wid him 'ceptin' me an' Lucy, the 'ooman what waits on dis passage. I 'lowed you mout be partic'lar 'bout de time, bein' a doctor yo'se'f, an' my mem'ry ain't good like it used to be, so I jus' stopped his watch arter breath had lef' him good."

Royal opened the watch in his hand. It had been stopped at ten minutes to 12.

He replaced it on the bureau, and signed to the negro to leave the room. Then he sat himself down beside the dead man and tried to think.

CHAPTER VI.



Mrs. Hart's tears fell fast from very pity.

But thought in his then physical condition was an impossibility. The more he endeavored to muster ideas into line, to pursue suggestions and to reach definite conclusions, the more elusive did each and all become. The affair was at a deadlock which his wearied brain refused even to strive to break, busying itself perversely instead with the requirements of his wearied body. Nature had been pushed to the point of resistance and doggedly demanded her rights.

Had the case been that of another man Royal would have recognized the futility of his effort at once, but for himself he persisted fully half an hour in the totally useless experiment of trying to force nerve and brain tissue to work of which for the time they were incapable, thereby proving that knowledge and experience admit of more ready application to general than to particular cases, and also the truth of the proposition that a man has usually one rule for his neighbor and another for himself. However, he gave it up at last, forced, like his betters, to admit that so long as spirit shall be incorporate in matter it must submit to the limitations of matter. He made such temporary explanations to the ladies under his charge and such arrangements for their comfort as would relieve him of anxiety on their account for the hours necessary to secure needed rest for himself.

When he awoke the light was struggling through the shutters with the gray pallor peculiar to winter dawn. The great hotel and the streets around it were as still as the heart of a desert. Royal dressed himself and went to the window. All along the street, in places, shadows lay, as sharply defined as silhouettes by the electric glare, which deals little in the soft shading and witchery of the moonlight which it simulates. It was too early even for the rattling of milk carts or the matutinal billingsgate of sparrows; but away in the distance, beyond the voiceless thoroughfares and expressionless houses, the sky was faintly coloring for joy in a coming good.

Royal drew a chair to the window, and grappled anew with the situation, taking it externally, and as apart from himself, after the manner of a man of action whose intuitive position relative to circumstances is that of an extraneous, coercive force, rather than one which is inherent and, insensibly, regulative.

It did not take him many moments to decide that a disclosure of the true state of the case was inevitable, and must be made as speedily as possible. In spite of the intimate connection with the affairs of the dead man which had been thrust upon him, he knew next to nothing of his family relations or circumstances. He might have brothers and sisters, even parents, living with whom it would be necessary to communicate at once by letter or telegram. There would be funeral arrangements to make, and explanations of some sort to give to the curious. A man dying amid a hotel full of people cannot be carried to a cemetery, and incontinently buried without further cognizance being taken of the mattter than such as would be involved in the settlement of hotel and undertaker's charges. None knew better than Royal the impossibility of avoidance or escape from the omnipresence of human curiosity.

The question in point was, to whom should the story first be told? Under ordinary circumstances it would have seemed to him most fitting that the person most nearly concerned in an affair should be the one earliest made intimate with its ramifications; but the present circumstances were anything but ordinary, and the communication he was called upon to make might easily be reckoned unprecedented. Royal's instincts revolted from the straightforward method; it seemed to him rough and brutal. He still hoped, in some as yet misty and mysterious manner, to be able to spare Phyllis a little, or at least to soften things for her. Knowledge of her affliction had aroused his interest in a way totally apart from, and yet strangely commingled with, the interest awakened by the peculiarity of his own position toward her.

To this last, indeed, he gave little thought, for in his mind she was still too closely associated with John Royal to admit of identification in any way with himself. He was simply conscious as a man of an infinite pity for her and as a physician of the fact that here was a case which would require delicate handling.

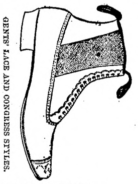
His thought hovered around Mrs. Hart with an ever increasing sense of relief and satisfaction. Here was a beacon amid the rough waters for them. He had been brought too frequently into juxtaposition with the creature feminine under various and trying circumstances not to recognize a sensible and helpful woman whenever he beheld one. If there should be worse breakers ahead she would indicate their presence and also show him how to shape his course so as to avoid more damage than would be imperative. Of his own unaided efforts in this matter he had come to feel profound distrust.

The event proved that he had not reckoned without his host, for when the natural consternation and bewilderment incident to an upheaval of accepted conditions had passed away Mrs. Hart rallied to his assistance with all the gallantry of a large natured woman. Her acquaintance with John Royal had been so slight that her regret for his death was without the poignancy of personal bereavement, while her admiration, sym-

SCHREITER MAIN ST.

Shoes!

SHOES



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SCHREITER MAIN ST.

IF I HAD KNOWN.

If I had known in the morning
How wearily all the day
The words unkind
Would trouble my mind
I said when you went away,
I had been more careful, darling,
Nor given you needless pain,
But we vex "our own"
With look and tone
We might never take back again.

For though in the quiet evening
You may give me the kiss of peace,
Yet it might be
That never for me
The pain of the heart should cease.
How many go forth in the morning
That never come home at night;
And hearts have broken
And harsh words spoken
That sorrow can n'er set right.

We have careful thoughts for the stranger,
And smiles for the coming guest;
But oft for our own
The bitter tone,
Though we love "our own" the best!
Ah! lips with the curve impatient,
Ah! brow with that look of scorn,
'Twere a cruel fate
Were the night to late to undue the work of the morn.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

HIS WIFE'S SECRET.

When that particularly shrewd and business-like young man, Mr. Thomas Partington, joined himself to Ada relict of Isaac Jones, his friends evinced considerable surprise at the step. The widow was, indeed, as they confessed, young and fascinating, and had, moreover, inherited a very substantial fortune from her previous husband.

But then she was dreadfully extravagant in her habits, and had lately developed a perfect mania for gambling. In fact, her losses on the turf and at the card table were becoming quite the talk of society, and it is certain that, even during the short period which elapsed between her first husband's death and the date of her second marriage, her fortune must have materially diminished by the drains she made upon it.

In another year or two, at her present rate, she would—so Tom's friends said—run through it altogether. And then he would find himself in the unenviable position of having to support a recklessly spendthrift wife entirely out of his own pocket. A few of his greatest intimates impressed this upon him before he took the final plunge and urged him to back out of his engagement ere it was yet too late. But Tom turned a deaf ear to their advice. He was very much in love with the charming widow. And besides, he entertained a strong hope that after their union he should be able to reform, or at least control, his wife's extravagance.

Instead, therefore, of trying to cry off the match, he hurried it forward to the best of his ability, in order that she might have as short an interval as possible in which to enjoy the unchecked expenditure of her money.

But when he was married to the lady he found that his hope of being able to reform her had been decidedly chimerical. Selfwilled and headstrong, she would scarcely endure advice, much less any semblance of restraint. So after a few months of useless remonstrance, he gave up all attempt to genuine reformation as a bad job, and had to content himself with showing silent disapproval of her extravagance, or with throwing in their way such feeble obstacles as he could.

And as time went on people noticed that Mrs. Partington's gambling transactions were on a much smaller scale. And each day the once light-hearted and reckless woman grew more moody and depressed.

Tom appeared to notice this change in his wife. His manner towards her, always kind and attentive, became actually tender in its consideration, and he tried his hardest to soothe away her gathering depression of spirits.

His wife seemed to feel his considerate tenderness very deeply, for several times as he sat beside her of an evening, with his arm thrown caressingly around her, she suddenly buried her face on his shoulder and burst into tears—like one whose remorse is awakened by unmerited and unlooked-for kindness.

On each of these occasions Tom felt by a certain subtle and impalpable instinct that his wife was on the very verge of making some confession—perhaps of sorrow and regret for her defiant attitude towards him in the past. But although by his comforting words and his soothing caresses he did his best to invite her confidence the confession which he felt to be hanging on her lips never issued from them.

Meantime, what was so clear to her husband did not escape the notice of Mrs. Partington's female friends. Of these she had many, but by far the most favored and confidential of them was Mrs. Brandon, an old school-fellow with whom she had kept up a lifelong intimacy. Mrs. Brandon, who was at once a very lively and a highly sensible lady, had at an early period detected the unusual gloom which had come over her friend's manner, and rallied her upon taking her new position so serously.

"My dear Ada," she said at last, in the course of an afternoon call, during which Mrs. Partington had been more dull than ever. "I should never have encouraged you to accept Tom if I had foreseen what a deplorable effect your second dose of matrimony would have upon you. Do you know that in the twenty minutes I have been here the only original observation you have made was to ask me whether I had enough sugar? What is the matter with you to-day?"

Mrs. Partington muttered something about a "bad headache."

"But have you always a bad headache nowadays?" continued Mrs. Brandon, more seriously. "I should not have alluded to the subject if this were the first time that I have seen you thus. But for weeks I have observed you growing more and more gloomy and depressed. You are getting quite unlike your old self, and I cannot help feeling seriously uneasy about you. What does it mean?"

To Mrs. Brandon's surprise her friend, instead of answering, only burst into tears and buried her face in her handkerchief. Evidently, thought Mrs. Brandon, the once gay and sprightly Ada was very changed indeed.

"Come, Ada," she said, drawing her chair closer and taking one of her friend's hands, "you have something on your mind. I thought so before; now I am sure of it. Tell me all about it. It will do you good to confide to some one, and you and I have never had a secret from one another during the last twenty years. Is it anything to do with Tom?"

"No; no—indeed it isn't! Pray don't think that!" sobbed Mrs. Partington.

"Well, that's a mercy!" observed Mrs. Brandon. "Then it must be something to do with yourself. What is it?"

There was a short pause, during which Mrs. Partington's sobs slightly subsided.

"Nell," she said presently, "It's all your fault."

"My fault, dear!" exclaimed Mrs: Brandon.

"Your fault," repeated Mrs. Partington. "It has all come of your introducing me to that hateful Pompadour Club. Oh, how I wish I had never entered the place!"

"You don't mean to say—" Mrs. Brandon paused and looked at her friend.

"I mean to say that, unknown to Tom, I have been playing there every afternoon, and losing constantly, until—oh, Nell, promise swear that you will not tell Tom this!"

"Of course not. Have we ever betrayed one another's confidence, dear? But you must promise me something, too. Promise that you will tell Tom."

"I? Oh, Nell, you don't know what you are asking. You have not heard all yet. I would not have Tom know it for all the world! Rather than that I would—"

Mrs. Partington's sobs had burst forth again with renewed force. Suddenly she sank back on the sofa with a cry of pain which alarmed her friend. Perceiving that she was really ill, Mrs. Brandon summoned assistance. Many minutes did not elapse before one of the servants was hurrying off for a doctor.

Very shortly after the arrival of that functionary Mrs. Brandon herself left. She drove directly to the club where Tom Partington occasionally called for an afternoon on his way home from the city. By good luck he was there now, and the message which Mrs. Brandon sent in quickly brought him to her carriage door. A very few words passed between them, but enough to make Tom's face grow to twice its normal length.

"I will be off at once," he said.

"Do," responded Mrs. Brandon, "but mind, not a word yet! Not until she is quite well again."

"Trust me!" cried Tom. He was already hailing a passing hansom, and with a hurried bow to Mrs. Brandon he jumped into it.

When he reached home he sprang up the steps and rang the door-bell sharply. It was opened in about half a second by the cook, who, with a look of deep importance on her face, gasped out: "Please, sir, will you be as quiet as possible. And—and—it's a boy!"

Before her bewildered master had time to make any inquiries relative to this information, the doctor, who had been descending the stairs when he entered, came up to him and took him by the hand.

"I must congratulate you, my dear sir," he said, "on the birth of a remarkably fine son. I am glad to tell you, too, that Mrs. Partington is going on as well as can be expected. But she is naturally very weak. So, if you go in to see her, do not stop more than a minute or allow her to talk. Anything calculated to excite her must be most carefully avoided. I will call in again later and see how she is progressing."

At the end of a week it was evident that Mrs. Partington was only mending very slowly, and the doctor expressed his conviction to the husband that something was weighing on the patient's mind, the removal of which was essential to her complete recovery.

On the same afternoon, as he sat by his wife's bedside, with one of her hands in his, he said kindly, "Ada, my dear you have something on your mind."

A quick flush overspread her pale face and she averted his gaze, murmuring in a confused tone, "What makes you fancy that, Tom?"

"The eyes of love are quick to see such things," replied her husband, tenderly, as he stroked her hair with his disengaged hand. "Do you think I failed to remark it just now when, as your glance fell on the little one there, a groan escaped your lips? And you have shown by many other signs that something is troubling you."

"Oh, Tom," she cried suddenly, leaning forward and hiding her face on his shoulder, "you will not speak so kindly when you know the truth. Yet I must tell you, my—my husband. You have been so kind and gentle that I cannot deceive you any longer. But try, Tom (pleadingly), not to be angry with me."

"There is no fear of that," said Tom, encouragingly,. "Come, little woman, let us have the murder out."

"Ah, you do not know what it is," she went on in remorseful tones, "else you would not treat it so lightly. Oh, Tom, Tom, I—I—have lost all my fortune."

"How did you manage that?" he asked quietly.

"You may well put such a question," she continued, in a voice broken by frequent sobs. "You may well fail to understand my folly and madness. Oh, Tom! Tom! though I used to set you at defiance in the matter of gambling, yet your open remonstrance and silent disapproval in time began to vex my heart. And when I discovered a secret gambling club, where I could indulge my insatiable passion without your knowledge, I at once began to frequent it.

The game was roulette, the one of all others in which I had always longed to join. I gave myself up to its fascinations, and staking wildly incurred heavy losses day after day.

"I vowed that I would win back all that I had lost, and with that intention, for my strange gambler's craving was somehow dying away, staked heavily at the tables. But my endeavor was nothing else than throwing good money after bad. I lost, lost, lost, until my whole fortune was gone. Do not," very piteously, "do not reproach me, Tom. My own heart is reproaching me already almost more than I can bear."

"My darling," he replied, "I have no thought of reproaching you. If I had meant to do that, I should have done it before this, for I have known all about it a long while."

"You have known all about it a long while?" she cried, raising her tearful eyes wonderingly to his. "O Tom, how did you find out?"

"Very easily, my pet," he answered, kissing her forehead, "seeing that the founder and proprietor of the gambling club where you lost your money is no other than —myself."

She regarded him in speechless amazement. He went on to explain himself further.

"Yes, it is quite true. When I found that advice and remonstrance were lost on you, my dear, I had to look about for another method of saving you from the effects of your folly. And the starting of that private gambling club was the method which occurred to me. It took some working out of details and the employment of a good bit of capital to get the thing properly about. But I enlisted the services of a competent agent, whom I paid well and undertook to indemnify in case the club were found out by the police. It has not been discovered nor never will be; for its object having been gained, the establishment is finally closed. There, Ada, that is enough to enable you to grasp the truth. But, tell me, are you sorry to learn that all the money which you lost has passed back into my hands?"

"Sorry," she ejaculated, raising herself in bed and wreathing her arms around his neck in a joyful, fond embrace. "Oh, Tom, how kind and good and clever you are. I can never love or thank you enough."

Tom Parington gave the most convincing truth that he well could have given of his belief in the sincerity of his wife's repentance. He handed back to her the whole of her money without condition or reservation, and he has never had cause to regret it.—New York Evening World.

CAT AND RAT.

A Charitable Feline Adopts and Cares For a Homeless Rodent.

A laborer employed in one of the mills at Sutter Creek has in his home one of the strangest families in existence. The head of the family is an old cat, which is the mother of a thrifty family of five kittens; but in spite of the cares of motherhood, she has taken it upon herself to provide for a rat that she has taken under her protection.

During a storm about two months ago a half-grown rat, lame and nearly drowned, crawled into the house, evidently in search of food and shelter, and by some chance made its way to the place where the old cat lay snugly on the heap of sacks with her family.

Strangely the mother seemed touched with pity over the condition of the wanderer, and instead of attacking him, she cooly made room for him and did everything to relieve his sufferings. The rat displayed every sign of gratitude, and the miner's family when they discovered the intruder, were so struck with surprise that they forbade anyone to disturb them.

The result was that the rat chose to remain with his new-found friends, and has now become as docile as his foster mother, A warm attachment seems to have sprung up between the two, and the rat has grown fat and lazy, wandering about as it suits his fancy, and evidently pleased with its new surroundings—From the San Franciscio Call.

FREAKS OF MEMORY.

The Case of a Young Woman Who Led Two Separate Lives.

Three extraordinary instances of what doctors call "periodic amnesia" were related one night by a prominent physician attached to a New York Hospital. The first was that of a young American woman who on awakening from a protracted sleep lost memory of all she had before learned. Her memory had been capacious and well stored with a copious stock of ideas. Unexpectedly she fell into a profound sleep, which continued several hours beyond the ordinary term. On waking she was discovered to have lost every trace of acquired knowledge. All vestiges, both of words and things, were obliterated. By new efforts she again acquired the art of spelling, reading, writing and calculating, and gradually became acquainted with persons and objects like a being for the first time brought into the world. In these exercises she made considerable proficiency. After a few months another fit of somnolency possessed her. On rousing from it she found herself restored to the state she was in before the first paroxysm, but was wholly ignorant of every event that had befallen her afterward. The former condition of her existence she used to call the old state, and the latter the new state. In the old state she possessed fine powers of penmanship. In the new she wrote a poor, awkward hand having had neither the time nor the means to become an expert.—N. Y. Telegram.

ABOUT THE WOMEN FOLKS.

INTERESTING GOSSIP FOR THE WOMEN FOLKS.

What to Wear--A Plucky Woman--Coming of Crinoline--Matrons as Heroines in Fiction--The Girl on a Wheel.

What to Wear.

The chic of new gowns lies in the bodice, as skirts are uniformly plain. The fancy of the moment is for bodices with jacket fronts, short and jaunty Zouaves, or Figaros cut in new and varied ways. The top of the jacket is sometimes shaped in two square corners above the armholes, with lapping stitched edges falling on a full vest—a pretty fashion for snow-flake wools or fine mohairs. Other jacket fronts are formed entirely of wide moire sash ribbon over a crepon bodice; lace Zouaves are on crepe de Chine gowns; very square revers or gathered jabot revers edge other Souaves; and an entire jacket of crepon (sleeveless. of course) is worn over a bodice of India silk.

Another fancy considered extremely stylish is that of putting a vest of black mousseline do soie in wool gowns of very light colors. Thus a Newport dress of pinkish-mauve veiling has a round bodice, with short Figaro front turned back in little revers from a full gathered vest of black silk muslin, this vest is set under a short square yoke and collar of white Irish lace of very open pattern, and is gathered in at the waist line under a girdle of the lace, which is quite narrow there, but widens gradually on the sides to form a broad corselet in the back; a little coat frill of the lace is set on just in the middle of the back. The high collar is a straight puff of the black mousseline, with a bit of the white lace above it, fastened in the back upper a small bow of mousseline. The skirt, with bias seam down the back, is cut slightly longer. A lovely house gown of yellow crepon—the design woven in boyadere stripes—has a similar vest of black chiffon, with yoke, corselet, and collar of white guipure lace studded with jet cabochons.

White dotted lawns have designs of fruits and leaves, one especially gay having clusters of red cherries with their dark green leaves. Other lawns, with China blue inch stripes alternating with pink stripes, are trimmed with white point d'esprit lace used as bretelles on the bodice and as insertions in ruffles that form a coat frill and flounces on the skirt.

Watteau designs of baskets of flowers rival the familiar bow-knot patterns on new India silks, gauzes, and nets—piece nets and laces for flounces as well. Baskets of roses and forget-me-nots are overturned on cream white silks, the flowers strewing the light ground; violets and carnations are heaped in yellowish baskets on black India silks. Jetted baskets embroidered in fine-cut beads are on thin-meshed black nets, while heavier nets have the basket design woven in them.

The Girl On a Wheel.

Two conditions are needed for a girl's perfect bicycle costume, says The Ladies Home Journal; looseness, to permit free actions to the muscles, and a dark color. A plain skirt is a matter of course—no reeds or tournure being used. The under or foundation skirt should never be less than two and a half yards wide. An excellent plan is to face this skirt with velveteen. Also to cut from four to six slits, an eighth of a yard up, making what dressmakers term a "give," these preventing the dress from drawing around the feet. The front of the drop-skirt may be plaited but do not use accordeon plaits. The back should be shirred across the top very full. A blouse-waist is not absolutely necessary; unless it is especially becoming it looks mannish, or else slovenly on a rider when at full speed, Of course you ride in very loose corsets or a corset-waist, which is better. Then make the body of your bicycle suit to conform to your figure but just as easy fitting as you can have it yet fit well. Have very, very loose sleeves, Buy enough material for a second pair for they will go soon enough. A high collar is an abomination. So are linen cuffs. Have a rolling collar, use a natty silk tie under it, fasten the ends securely with a "stick pin," and leave all other jewelry at home. Saxe Biarrits gloves are best, and russet shoes are in place on a bicycle. The ventilated shoe with rubber soles in use in the ladies' gymnasiums has everything to recommend it to a girl rider. Many riders like, as an undergarment, the divided skirt. Still others veto it. It is a matter of perssnal comfort or discomfort. Dress warmly and yet beware of getting overheated.

Athletic Gowns.

In these days when lawn tennis has become a national pastime, habimakers give special attention to devising pretty, suitable costumes for players.

This tennis dress, from Redfern, is of thin tennis serge, in a delicate shade of shrimp pink. The skirt is plain, but the loose bodice is made of a goods striped with twin hair lines seperated by spaces of about two inches. Plain material is introduced in front, and the cuffs and collar, which are ornamented with embroidery, complete the bodice.

The great value of gymnastic exercises is beginning to be fully appreciated by our schools for girls. The girls in classes of this kind undergo a thorough training. In English schools, a medical examination of the lungs, heart and spine, to ascertain what exercises will be most beneficial to the scholar, is a part of the training, and is an excellent precaution against over or injudicious training. As a rule, gymnastic dresses are exceedingly ugly, and the majority of those students who take the training content themselves with a dress of navy blue flannel, simply brightening it with a little white braid. Such a gown is not conspicuous for its pronounced ugliness, because it can never be very conspicuous.

This dress is an attractive one, because it is a departure from conventional gymnastic suits. It is of soft cream-white flannel, trimmed with rows of broad vieux-rose braid, with a row of narrower braid put on in a curled pattern over it. A soft russet shoe with a perfectly flexible sole is generally preferred for use in the gymnasium.—Good Housekeeping.

A Plucky Woman.

Poor Philip Welch, the humorist, who died literally with a jest upon his lips, toiling manfully at writing funny items to make what provision he could for his family even while the shadow of an awful death by cancer was upon him, has left a widow as plucky as himself. Mrs. Welch was left with four small children, the youngest only about a year old. She kept her home and family together, and is maintaning them by journalistic work, to which she was almost unaccustomed when she was forced to take it up, but for which she shows a decided gift. She conducts a department upon a Brooklyn paper, and the Sunday column and half in the Times of New York entitled "Her Point of View," which is from her pen, and is one of the best journalistic specialties ever developed in New York.

Mrs. Welch tried joke-writing herself at first, but found serious work more in her vein. Mr. Welch always attributed to her the chief credit of his deliciously funny series on the "Tailor-made Girl."

Coming of Crinoline.

There are again awful and still louder rumors that crinoline if not the hideous hoop-skirt proper, is looming up on fashion's horizon. It is certain that skirts are being made by leading, ruling ateliers with accentuated fullness at the foot, produced by means of V gores in the fountain skirt, and also by full rose ruchings. or fan-insertions of silk or lace let in at the lower edge of gowns, while others are festooned with flounces at the hem, or "battlemented" or vandyked at the bottom with a silk pleating beneath. Skirts so distended have in times past led by degrees to further increase in volume until there was a culmination in the ugly, grotesque wire cage, devoid of either grace or utility.—New York Evening Post:

Matrons As Heroines in Fiction.

If the married woman is to be the heroine of the coming novel it must turn on something besides love-making. It must be the story of her career; of her profession or political success; of her painful accession through toilsome decades to the front rank of the doctors; of the money she made and what she did with it. American women are very much alive in these days. There is no special difficulty about writing interesting books about them without using men at all except as puppets or lay figures —Scribner.

Tips For the Table.

PICKLED OYSTERS.—Bring a quart oysters to a boil in their own liquor. Scald a pint of vinegar and sprinkle salt and pepper over the oysters when taken from the stove, then pour the vinegar over them and serve.

CORN PIE.—With a sharp knife slice the grains from five ears of corn. Beat this in with three eggs, a pint of milk, tablespoonful of butter, and salt and pepper to taste. Pour into a pudding dish, and bake twenty-five minutes.

APPLE GRIDDLE CAKES.—Make a batter of flour and milk and eggs; stir into it enough chopped apple to have the fruit well represented in each cake; fry on a griddle and eat with maple syrup.

A good tea cake that a dyspeptic can eat without injury if cold. One cup of sugar, one egg, a half cupful of sour cream, the same of sweet milk, a small teaspoonful of soda, a little salt and nutmeg; bake an hour before tea time, so that the cake may have time to cool.

COOKING UTENSILS.—They ought to be put where they will be at once convenient and open to the air and light. The whole kitchen and all its accessory apartments, pantries, closets, etc., should be flooded with light, and so arranged that they can be thoroughly ventilated.

BOILED DRIED BEEF.—For a piece of dried beef weighing two pounds, allow two hours' steady boiling. Remove from the fire and allow the beef to stand in the water until cold. This beef, cut in thin slices, will be found very nice for luncheon or light suppers.

BAKED SHRIMPS.—Boil, for twenty minutes, in well salted water, one plate of shrimps. Drain, peel, and chop very fine. Add three eggs, tablespoonful of butter, saltspoonful each of black pepper and ground celery; stir together and pour in to a greased pan. Cover with bread crumbs, and bake fifteen minutes. This is delicious.

MOLASSES CAKE—Three cups of flour, one cupful of brown sugar, one-third of a cupful of butter; cut the butter up into flour, then add the sugar and mix well with the hands; then add one cupful of New Orleans molasses, one cupful of boiling water, and a teasponful of soda dissolved in a little vinegar. Stir until perfectly smooth, and then bake in a square, shallow pan for three-quarters of an hour, in a moderate oven.

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A Farmer at Edom, Texas, Says: "We are six in family. We live in a place where we are subject to violent Colds and Lung Troubles. I have used German Syrup for six years successfully for Sore Throat, Cough, Cold, Hoarseness, Pains in the Chest and Lungs, and spitting-up of Blood. I have tried many different kinds of cough Syrups in my time, but let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best. That has been my experience. If you use it once, you will go back to it whenever you need it. It gives total relief and is a quick cure. My advice to everyone suffering with Lung Troubles is —Try it. You will soon be convinced. In all the families where your German Syrup is used, we have no trouble with the Lungs at all. It is the medicine for this country.

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An Injustice Corrected.

In a late issue of a number of Northwestern newspapers there appeared a paragraph headed "Trips of Presidents," a portion of which read as follows: "One of the most bitter insults offered to president Cleveland was the newspaper slander uttered concerning his wife and himself by an irresponsible crank named Alden J. Blethen, while he was in Minneapolis." As will be remembered by many of our readers, this refers to an outrageous attack upon the then President and his wife which appeared in the Tribune of Minneapolis, while they were the guests of that city. At the time the paper was controlled by Mr. Blethen and W. E. Haskell and the authorship of the attack referred to, was for several days popularly accredited to the former. Life was made such a burden to Mr. Blethen that Mr. Haskell in justice to his partner made a personal statement through the editorial columns of the Tribune, completely exonerating Mr. Blethen from any part in or even knowledge of the publication until after its appearance in print and himself assuming the entire responsibility of the affair. From this statement of facts it will be seen that the paragraph above referred does a grave injustice to Mr. Blethen which we have done our best to correct and overcome.

The Precocious Little King of Spain.

Apropos of the sixth birthday of the little king of Spain, the following "instantaneous photograph" has been published: "He is small, very small. He is just 5 years old. Lively, restless, a tease, tres diable, and extremely precocious. He dreams of uniforms, regiments, flags and bugles. He no longer wants toy-horses, but has been asking his royal mother for the last two years to give him a horse with flesh and bones. He says 'thou' to all the world, and calls old generals by the diminutive of their names. Thus, the chief of the military department is 'Juanito,' and Marshal Martinez becomes 'Campitos.' His grey-haired governess is his 'Paca.'"

Let Them Turr-emble.

Willie, said the visitor, what is your ambition?

I'd like, said the boy, putting down his yellow covered story of the plains, to have people tremble like leaves at the mere mention of my name.—Harper's Young People.

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SUNSHINE AFTER TEMPEST.

"AND this is the end!"

The speaker's voice trembled and his face grew white.

"It is all your own fault."

The second voice sounded full of tears, but a bright danger signal flamed on either cheek.

"Oh, Grace, how can you say so? You know I am only true to my convictions and my country."

"Well, dear me! I wish we had never come South at all, and I wish that I had never seen you, Rollin Richie!"

"There, Grace, don't cry! It can do no good, now. You are determined to annul our engagement because I am a rebel, as your father terms me. I may be a rebel in his eyes, but not in my own. He and your brother are hurrying north to array themselves against a section whose hospitality they have long enjoyed. I am staying here to defend my home, my mother, my property, and my country. If you could only love me a little, Grace, in spite of this unhappy difference in convictions, I could endure everything else and wait patiently until the strugle is ended and we are once again united."

Looking up through her tears into his face, Grace Grantly forgot all but that she did love him better than all else in life.

"I will be faithful, Rollin," she said, all sign of her former passion subsiding.

Thus Rollin Richie and Grace Grantly renewed their broken troth, and spent the few remaining days of their stay together in hopeful anticipation of their future.

"I do not really think this unpleasantness will amount to anything serious," Rollin said, and Grace believed it. She was the daughter of a northern clergyman, and together they had been boarding in the South for a year past on account of the latter's failing health. Here, in this lovely country, she met and had learned to love Rollin Richie, a wealthy young planter. The young man, with his mother, was strongly in sympathy with the South, while the Grantlys naturally made preparations at once to return to more politically-congenial surroundings.

In her first surprise and indignation at her lover's avowed intention to fight against the old flag, Grace had annulled their engagement; but Rolin had been very gentle with her, and now at the last she found her affection for him rising superior to all other emotions. The final parting was very bitter; bitter for her because, in all the eighteen years of her life, she had never known a wish ungratified; bitter for him because dimly he foresaw that turbulent times would yet be known before peace was restored; bitter for both, because the chances of their ever meeting again were few.

Their last drive was over the vast plantation that had been in the Richie family for generations. There were marks of thrift and improvement everywhere, not common in the South at this time: even the negro quarters were in good condition and the slaves seemed contented and happy.

"When next you see this place, Grace, it may be laid waste, and the dear old home there, where I have dreamed of seeing you mistress, burned to ashes," he sadly commented; and then she had gone into the house to bid his mother and cousin farewell.

They were very gracious to her and she could scarcely realize that soon her brother and lover would face each other in deadly combat.

Nona Gleason, the cousin, watched the young couple out of sight, then remarked that Grace was a nice little thing, but not a fit choice for Rollin.

"If she pleases my boy, she pleases me," responded the fond mother. Nona gave a suggestive shrug, and changed the subject. She was wholly dissimilar to Grace. The latter was petite, blonde, with pretty, childlike ways; Nona was tall and dark, with a woman's carriage and repose, and the ambition of her life had been to win Rollin Richie, but a mere child had carried off the prize.

"How changed from K—!" Grace said wearily, to her father on the first evening of their return home, after listening to the excited talk of their friends. "I guess I have grown a bit of a rebel," she added, laughing a little.

"You broke your engagement with Richie?" Mr. Grantly asked suddenly.

"I—yes—that is, I broke it, then—then renewed it again. Oh, papa—!" and she flung herself in his arms to sob out her grief as she always had. She had never known a mother's sympathy.

Of course he tried to comfort her and did not scold a bit. How could he? Nor could he blame Richie. Indeed, he felt that if he had to decide between Grace and his country, he would take the former.

When Fred Grantly marched away, his sister's parting injunction rang in his ear: "If ever you meet Rollin Richie, spare him for my sake."

"Confound it! it isn't pleasant to be obliged to turn every reb around and study his phiz before you shoot or bayonet him, to see if he looks like your sister's lover; but I'd hate to hurt Gracie."

Fred had met Richie once and remembered his face well. A year passed, a dreadful year to Gracie Grantly, for while others were spending their sympathies on the Union cause, her feelings were divided and she could not help it; her sympathy might be with the Union cause but her heart was with her lover. Once in a while she received a letter, but at the end of the year even these ceased and in their stead there now came one from Nona Gleason. It was brief, too, just said that Rollin was dead and the old home burned.

She had never permitted herself to even think that anything worse than wounds or imprisonment could befall him—and now this! She reeled as from a blow; the letter fell from her hand and merciful unconsciousness followed. She recovered, but the look in her face frightened her friends, and she was so silent, so mute! Vainly her father wooed her to her old resting-place in his arms.

"Presently, papa," she would answer in an absent-minded way and then seek solitude. She wrote to Nona but received no reply. How far she might have indulged her grief is a mere matter of speculation, but grave fears were entertained concerning her. When Fred was dangerously wounded Mr. Grantly went to him and Grace had all she could do to comfort his wife, who was in very poor health; then there were the two little ones to care for.

Mrs. Fred was one who indulged in hysteria and kept half a dozen persons running with bottles of hot water and cold cloths. Grace was very patient with her until baby Lute came down with measles; then she turned her attention chiefly to him. In due time Mr. Grantly brought Fred home a mere wreck of his former robust self. There was plenty to occupy Grace now, she never faltered though, the color fled from her face and her step lost its elasticity.

Before the war was formally ended, poor Mrs. Fred and her two little ones were sleeping under the green grass, and Grace found herself the sole comfort of father and brother. Bravely she put her own grief aside, smiling oft times when the heart was sore and heavy.

Nine years pass, and Grace Grantly is Grace Grantly still, a little graver, a little more stately than when first we knew her, but that is all. Vainly have suitors in all conditions of life sued for favor; she cares for none. Now, too, her father has joined those on the other side, and Fred being remarried, she is quite alone. A restless longing possesses her to visit K— and to look once more on ground hallowed by past associations. She wants to visit Rollin's grave, if so be they have brought him home. "I will arrange to be there on Memorial Day," she told herself.

Arriving at K. late in the evening of May 29, she repaired at once to a hotel. The one where they had boarded years before, had fallen a victim to the ravages of war and was no more. In the morning she wandered alone toward the Richie plantation. The shaded roadway, at least, seemed familiar and she loitered on, dreading to come in sight of the ruined home where Rollin had hoped to see her mistress.

Rounding a curve in the road, she stopped with a cry of surprise and delight: the old mansion loomed up as majestic as ever. What could it mean? But after the first gush of surprise she considered that it might have been but partially destroyed and had been rebuilt. Slowly she wended her way up the serpentine drive, longing yet dreading to reach the house. A moment she paused with her foot on the lowest step of the vine-wreathed porch, to break off a climbing rosebud—she had often worn them from this very vine—when a startling exclamation above caused her to turn her face in its direction.

"Rollin!"

"Grace!"

A face, almost fiendish in its baffled despair and terror, watched the meeting of the long-estranged lovers, then before their explanations were half made, Nona Gleason had quitted, by a side entrance, the Ritchie mansion forever.

She it was who had forged a letter, purporting to be from Grace, telling of her marriage with a Union officer, and forwarded it to Rollin at the same time that she had written to Grace. Hers had been a desperate game and almost a successful one, for Rollin had about decided to marry her for his mother's sake. The latter was a helpless invalid now and it had been part of Nona's plan to make herself necessary to her aunt. Of late, however, she had threatened leaving.

The happily reunited pair did not give her much thought; they were too thankful for the sunshine, after all the tempest, to court clouds on the horizon.

"Few spend such happy Memorial Days as this," Grace said, as they stood together on the vine-wreathed porch late that evening, watching the man of God, who had just united them, ride away.

"Our wedding day will ever be a sweet memorial," answered Rollin.—The Housekeeper.

Tricks of French Artists.

A French paper says that for two months of the year the chief business of the two thousand and odd exhibitors at the Salon is to attract the attention of visitors to their own pictures. Some of the "dodges" which have been found useful for the purpose, it seems, are highly ingenious. The plan found most effectual, and therefore most commonly employed, is the "Yankee Amateur Dodge." It consists of employing two or three agents, dressed in an eccentric fashion to walk backwards and forwards with a mysterious air. The public is greatly awed by their appearance and reports are soon circulated that the picture will be sold for its weight in gold.

Another highly-recommended plan is to hire the best-looking model introduced into the picture to walk backwards and forwards in front of the canvas. The identity is soon discovered, and great sensation is the consequence. A few years ago a painter found out a still more original plan. He placed some resinous substance, which would grow soft with warmth, in front of his own picture. The unfortunate person who happened to stop for a few minutes would find himself fixed to the spot for some time. Our authority thinks this last method the most business-like and effectual.

HOW TO RIDE A BICYCLE.

Advice About Training for Young Amateurs.

There was a time when bicycling was engaged in by only those who were supposed to have plenty of leisure time, but the great increase in the number of riders all over the world shows that many indulge in the past time who must consider that the indulgence is worth some inconvenience. The average amateur can afford neither the time nor the inconvenience to train the way a professional would. The ideal training is the kind that is taken with no special object in view, for there is no fear then of its being overdone.

If the novice works hard during the day at his business, and feels like keeping quiet when he arrives home, it would be a mistake to force upon himself a jaunt through the country, for his energy has been spent in other ways. If, however, he has simply a feeling of lassitude and not a genuine fatigue, a bicycle ride in fine weather cannot fail to act as a tonic to his muscular and nervous systems. To keep one's self in good condition a slight indisposition to exercise must not be taken for a true tired feeling. Beneficial training for bycycle riding is the same as preparing for any other athletic work. The nerves and the muscles must be built up. Every man starts with a certain quanity of each, and if he wishes to add to his supply he should not waste his capital by taking hard practice, but should only let out enough to attract more. Growing strong and active is merely cultivating the muscles so far as the nervous system will permit, or so that both that and the muscular system are equal to each other.

Bicycling is a very easy exercise in which to become expert. The advent of the safety machine has made road riding during the last several years more popular than ever. One can easily learn to ride a safety by having some friend hold the machine and give him a start, but a level place must be selected while learning to mount and ride.

It is generally acknowledged that bicycling is one of the most enjoyable of sports. A would-be sprinter or jumper must be born with a certain amount of snap and dash or he cannot succeed, but a bicyclist, even if he does not at first possess any great strength of leg, can persevere in his building-up process until his lower limbs of iron will push his wheel under the wire ahead of many a formidable antagonist.

Her Majesty's Annual Bath.

Her majesty, the Queen of Madagascar, has lately taken her yearly bath, and the act was surrounded with due pomp and ceremony. The official report states: "A solemn procession filed through, bearing the water for the bath, materials for the fire to heat it, made directly under the bathtub itself, the towels, soap, perfume and various toilet appurtenances. As soon as the water was sufficiently heated the fire was put out, prayers were said and a hymn sung, imploring that the queen suffer no harm from her daring act, and then as she disappeared behind the curtain a salvo of artillery was fired and the drums beat to announce to the excited multitudes outside that the important part of the ceremony was taking place. At the end of a brief fifteen minutes the queen reappeared, somewhat paler in hue, but gorgeously arrayed and wearing all the crown jewels. In her hand she carried an ox horn, tipped and bound with silver, full of water taken from the bath just previous to her entrance to it. Bearing this and accompanied by the prime minister, she marched to the palace portal, where she dipped a branch into the water and sprinkled the spectators as they passed along."

The Story of a Little Girl.

A while ago a little girl was lost in New York, and to the editors of a great paper came an appeal for help in finding her.

"We'll get up a picture to show everybody how she looks," said the editor, who has a soft spot in his heart for lost children. So a reporter was sent out, but presently returned to report that he could get no photograph of the girl, but that she was small of her age, always stood with her feet close together, had blue eyes, and wore a Nelly Bly peaked cap.

"Now get up a nice picture," said the editor, and the artist was puzzled, as well he might be, for the facts that the girl had blue eyes and was small of her age were of no use in a black and white drawing, and he had only the feet and the cap to work upon. However, he did the best he could and drew a picture of a real nice little girl.

The resemblance was remarkable. Everybody said so. The mother of the little girl came in to thank the artist and the editor, with tears in her eyes, after the girl had been found, and modern journalism entered another splendid triumph on its notched stick.

Bismarck and His Trees.

The Prince then proceeded to speak of his trees in the Sachsenwald. He described the spots where several of the finest stand, and some of them, he said, were fully 250 years old, or even more. He added—whether with an oblique reference or not to a certain living English statesman whose chief resemblance to himself is that he is not at present in office Herr Bewer does not inform us— "It always gives me a pain to have to fell a tree. I save and spare all I can."

He said that a Danish forester of his once said to him: "I must make a confession. I have embezzled a tree. It was marked for felling, but it was too beautiful and I have left it stand." "Well," I replied, if it is so beautiful, certainly let it stand."—London Standard.

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"Beauty without grace is a hook without a bait." That's what the French think. Whether it be true or not, there are many American women who do not even possess the hook—beauty and attractiveness are denied them. Why? Because they're languid, cross and irritable. They know not what it is to be without pain or discomfort half the time.

That's it; suffer in silence—misunderstood—when there's a remedy—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—at hand that isn't an experiment, but which is sold, by druggists, under the *guarantee* that if you are disappointed in any way with it, you get your money back by applying to its makers.

A signal service to weak womenkind is the finding of lost health—the building up of a "run-down" system. Nothing does it so surely as the "Favorite Prescription." None like it!

For overworked, debilitated women, teachers, milliners, seamstresses, "shop-girls," nursing mothers—*one* and *all* are cured by it.

Would Ajax have dared to defy Jersey lightning. Not by a jugful.

Ball players and athletes need Johnson's Anodyne Liniment for bruises, lameness and cuts.

A man never gets too old for his mother to stop calling him "her boy."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The jilt is generally considerate—she breaks your purse before she does your heart.

Important Trade Name Decision.

Judge Thayer of the United States Circuit Court at St. Louis, has recently handed down an opinion and granted a perpetual injunction against the defendants in the case of The Hostetter Co. against the Bruggeman Reinert Distilling Co., ALIAS "Gold Spring Distilling Co." prohibiting the advertising, manufacturing or selling of any article of stomach bitters either in bulk, by the gallon or otherwise, or in any way making use of the name "Hostetter" except in connection with the sale of the genuine bitters, which are always sold in bottles securely sealed, and also prohibiting the sale of any bitters in bulk, though the name "Hostetter" be not used, but the suggestion made to the purchaser that he can put them in the empty Hostetter bottles and purchasers would not discover the difference. His decision supports the Hostetter company in the extensive use of the name "Hostetter" in connection with either the manufacture or sale of stomach bitters in any manner or form whatsoever, and firmly establishes its ownership in the same as a "TRADE NAME."

To a landsman it would seem that a cutter should be at home in a chopping sea.

A Man Who Handles Rattlesnakes.

The Valdosta, Ga., Times says there is a man in that city who can catch a snake in his hands and it will not bite him. He has repeatedly offered them an opportunity. You may chase a rattlesnake in a hollow log and this man can run his hand in and pull it out and the snake will not bite him. Dime museums all over the country are hungering and thirsting for just such a man. A fortune awaits him.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Curiously Addressed Letter.

A curiously addressed letter lately passed through the postoffice at Madrid, which was deciphered and correctly delivered, notwithstanding all difficulties. The address was a perfect rebus. At the left hand side was the figure of a lady; it was clear, therefore, to which sex the recipient should belong. Over the lady's head the sun was rising, hence her name was inferred to be Aurora. For her surname stood a hill with a castle at its foot which gives us "Montesty Castillo." Next comes the town, for which the plan of a city was drawn, on which the Alhambra was legible. This indicated Granada, but in order to leave no doubt possible, a pomegranate was drawn beside the plan. To complete the address a number was indicated in one of the streets of the city plan. The postal authorities took three days to study this curiosity and then triumphantly delivered the letter to "Senorita Aurora Montesty Castillo, Azacayas, No. 20, Granada," and so far from censuring the sender, they had the envelope photographed and a copy printed in the Madrid papers as a proof of the intelligence of the department.—Detroit Free Press.

Gold on a Mountain Peak.

A curious discovery has been made on Cedros Island, Mex., in the form of a bed of white sand, extending along the top of the mountain. It is believed to be the remains of an ancient quartz ledge, pulverized by intense heat, and is said to be as fine as though it had been run through a battery of stamps. It varies from three to eight feet in thickness, and is asserted to be rich in gold.

"The Quality of Mercy

Is not strained," neither is the relief afforded by that incomparable medicine, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Its prime attribute is thoroughness. Very conspicuous is this quality when it is used for malaria. The poison of that malady in the system it entirely expels. Equally effective is it in dyspepsia, constipation, bilious and kidney trouble and rheumatism.

They go the rounds of the press—cider apples.

The Long and the Short of It.

Out of the two million Union Soldiers in the last war three-fourths were American by birth. Of the remainder 175,000 were Germans 150,000 Irish 50,000 English, and 50,000 Canadians. The average height was 5 feet 8½ inches. Out of one million recorded heights, there were 4,000 men over six feet. The tallest man in the service was Capt. Van Buskirk of the 77th Indiana, who stood 6 feet 10½ inches in his stockings. The shortest soldier was a member of the 192d Ohio, whose statue was only 40 inches. In the matter of railroads "the long and the short of it, is that the LENGTH of the Burlington lines is over 7,000 miles, and it is the SHORTEST, quickest and best route for reaching all the larger places in ten states west of Chicago. For tickets by this line apply to any coupon ticket agent, or for further information write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent C. B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

It is almost an impossibility for a messenger boy to get the run of his business.

The advice with each bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is worth many times the cost.

"Out of "sight" said the compositor, as he dropped the letter "i" from the word.

I Feel Played Out

How often this and similar expressions are heard from tired, overworked women, and weary, anxious men, who do not know where to find relief. For that intense weariness so common and so discouraging we earnestly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is not a stimulant, but a true tonic, gradually building up all the weak organs in such a way as to be of lasting benefit. A fair trial will convince you of its merits.

N. B. Be sure to get

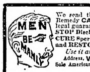
Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS

The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.



We send the marvelous French Remedy CALTHOS free, and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will STOP Discharges & Emissions, CURE Spermatorrhea, Varicocele and RESTORE Lost Vigor.
Use it and pay if satisfied.
Address, VON MOHL CO.,
Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.

EVERY SKIN, SCALP, & BLOOD DISEASE Cured by Cuticura

EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczemas, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Thousands of grateful testimonials attest their wonderful and unfailing efficacy.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains, and weakness relieved in one minute by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

The Soap
that
Cleans
Most
is Lenox.

Tutt's Pills

stimulates the torpid liver, strengthens the digestive organs, regulates the bowels, and are unequaled as an

ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE.

In malarial districts their virtues are widely recognized, as they possess peculiar properties in freeing the system from that poison. Elegantly sugar coated. Dose small. Price, 25cts.

Sold Everywhere.

Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

TANSY PILLS!

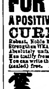
Safe and Sure. Send 4c. for "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." Wilcox Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED

15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send 6c. for circulars and testimonials. Address Dr. O.W.F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre Bldg. Chicago, Ill.

FOR MEN ONLY!

A POSITIVE CURE For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind: Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 47 States, Territories, and Foreign Countries. You can write them. Book, full explanation, and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



LEWIS' 98 % LYE

Powdered and Perfumed.

(PATENTED.)

Strongest and *purest* Lye made. Makes the *best* perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes *without boiling*. It is the best for softening water, cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.

PENNA. SALT MFG. CO.,
Gen. Agents, Phila., Pa.

DO YOU WANT

A BUSINESS EDUCATION?

GREATLY Reduced Rates FOR THE Special Summer Term.

THE UNIVERSITY OF COMMERCE AND FINANCE, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.,

Embraces seven Business Schools, known as the Northwestern College of Commerce, located at Grand Forks, N.D.; Minneapolis, Minn.; Mankato, Minn.; Menominee, Mich.; Stillwater, Minn.; Marinette, Wis.; West Superior, Wis. For particulars write to H. L. RUCKER, Prest., Minneapolis, Minn.

"The greatest burdens are not the gain-fullest." You can lessen LIFE'S BURDEN by using SAPOLIO. It is a solid cake of scouring soap used for cleaning purposes... COPYRIGHT

What would you give for a Friend

who would take half your hard work off your shoulders and do it without a murmur? What would you give to find an assistant in your housework that would keep your floors and walls clean, and your kitchen bright, and yet never grow ugly over the matter of hard work? Sapolio is just such a friend and can be bought at all grocers.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

25 CTS

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Filsa as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

In state politics matters are cooling down. No one has been indicted through the efforts of the elevator investigating committee—Governor Merriam appears to have taken his grip from Senator Davis's seat. Donnelly and Eva have buried the hatchet and McHale clothes his nether limb in tights and descends into oblivion with the other apostles. There is always a calm before a storm.

How will the people's party decide upon the plank in their platform which covers the awful gulf of protection and free trade. In the fifth district of Minnesota we may expect a free trade platform—the laboring men who help to compose the people's party and whose daily bread depends upon factory work will no doubt declare as they have in the past, for protection. Thus will come a conflict that will smash into smithereens the otherwise strongest platform imaginable.

'Tis hardly necessary for us to add any condemnation to the utterly degraded royalty of England. While thousands of British subjects are, through the oppression of the British government, starving, the coming king is spending money taken from the people over the gambling table. Not only that, but he has shown himself to be a gambler of the lowest order. When the English people rise in their might and overthrow the dynasty—when they cease to fall on their knees and do homage to the governmental figurehead, Victoria, and her delapidated scoundrel of a son, they will command more respect from the world.

We predict a rip-roaring old time among the parties at the next election. Each will put forth every effort to capture the state—while the individuals seeking the United States senatorship will appeal from the throne of argument to that of mammon. The fifth district alliance men have fixed a slate that will carry the votes according to the dictates of the bosses. While the two old parties are each flaying snares to capture the leaders of the alliance, those leaders are making their positions as strong as possible, knowing their political talent and tactics will call out a larger sum. In the meantime the common voter watches his grain grow and is ignorant of the ignus fatuus which he thinks is leading him to the stream of political salvation but which in reality is directing his steps to the polluted stream of alliance bossism. The great question among the farmers is which faction will they follow. Many already see the fallacy of the alliance movement and will desert it in good time to go back to either of the old parties and the men who recently met to tell the fifth district farmers how to vote will have a party of their own consisting of political office seekers.

Queer Work.

The county commissioners have a novel way of doing business. They send a man around to repair bridges; he purchases supplies necessary, O. K.'s the bill with instructions to send it to the county auditor who will have warrant drawn and remit immediately. This is done on April 9th. The auditor allows the bill to remain in his office, (all the while knowing it should be verified) until the commissioners meet—he then gets the opinion of the allwise county attorney and on June the 15th the bill is returned to us for verefication. We expect to get our money sometime before Christmas. We don't know whether they serve anyone, other their political enemies in this manner but are willing to endure it until next election when we trust the bulls will be driven out of the people's china closet—the sanctuary rid of vandals.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouqle with Troat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's new Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for your self just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at W. A. Schreiter's Drug store. Large size 50c. and $100

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford. New Cassel. Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his stomache was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd. Harrisburg Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklens, Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever soars on his leg, doctor said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by W.A. Schreiter's Drug Store.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	41	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontano
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deservo
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loo
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
So¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S.E of Ne	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Millor
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,

RED LAKE FALLS,

f521may Polk Co., Minn.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Newton Bell and Mary E. Bell his wife mortgagors, to Francis W. Noyes, mortgagee, bearing date the 6th day of January, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 11th day of January, 1883, at 5 o'clock p. m. in book L of mortgages, on pages 212 to 215, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of five hundred sixty four dollars and twenty-three cents, besides the sum of seventy three and 29-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section eight (8) in township onehundred and fifty (150) north, of range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof, in Polk county, and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

FRANCIS W. NOYES, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Adam Nephew and Maria Nephew his wife, mortgagors, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of November, 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the segister of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 1st day of November, 1887, at 4 o'clock p. m. in book 34 of mortgages, on page 107, 108, 109, and 110, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred seventy-three dollars and fifty nine cents, besides the sum of sixty and -8100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The south west quarter of section twenty eight in township one hundred and forty-eight north of range forty-four west, containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less, in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be mdae by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston, in said county and state on the 20th day of June 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by John Enright of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to Peter McGeoch mortgagee, bearing date the 28th day of March, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 28th day of March, 1883, at 4:30 o'clock p. m. in book K of mortgages on pages 400 to 402. Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Peter McGeoch, mortgagee, to F. T. Day, by written assignment dated the ninth day day of January, 1886, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 2d day of April, 1891, at 10:30 o'clock a. m. in book 56 of mortgage deeds on pages 142-3 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred eighty-two dollars, besides the sum of seventy-one and 95-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The north east quarter of section ten in township one hundred and fifty two north of range forty-nine west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

F. T. DAY, Assignee of Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Forclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Nathan P. Stone and Ada L. Stone, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Joseph M. Holmes, of Wisconsin, mortgagee, bearing date the 11th day of December, 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 30th day of December, 1880, at 1:10 o'clock p.m., in book C of mortgages, on pages 451, 452 and 453, which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joseph M. Holmes of state of Wisconsin, mortgagee, to A. H. Gardner, of said state, by written assignment dated the 7th day of March, 1882, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 11th day of March, 1882, at 3 o'clock p. m., in book F of mortgages, on pages 250 and 251.

Which said mortgage, together with said debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by Lydia Gardner executrix of the will of said A. H. Gardner, duly appointed by letters testamentory issued by the probate court of Milwaukee county, Wisconsin, recorded in the register of deed's office of said Polk county, in book D of miscellaneous records on pages 554 and 6 to Frederick T. Day as trustee under the will of Amos H. Gardner deceased for Charlie N. Gardner by written assignment dated the 2nd day of February, 1888, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds on the 2nd day of April, A. D. 1891, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., in book 56 of mortgage deeds, pages 137-9 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of four hundred ninety-nine dollars, and forty seven cents, besides the sum of thirty-seven and 42-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The south west quarter of the north west quarter and lots two and three and four of section four (4) in township one hundred and forty seven north of range forty six west containing one hundred fifty-three and 73-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and State of Minnesota which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 6th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

Frederick T. Day as trustee under the will of Amos H. Gardner, deceased, for Charlie N. Gardner, Assignee.

E. P. Pierce, attorney, Crookston, Minn. m21

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Louis Vincent and Dolphine Vincent his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Martha M. Merrick, mortgagee, bearing date the 11th day of October 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of October 1882, at 9:10 o'clock a. m., in book I of mortgages, on pages 293 to 296, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of four hundred and eighty seven dollars and sixty cents, besides the sum of seventy-six and 66-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The north east quarter of the northwest quarter, and the north half of the northeast quarter of section nine and the north west quarter of the north west quarter of section ten (10) in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty-two west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 6th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

MARTHA M. MERRICK, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m21

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Labounta Sr. and Armenia Labounta, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Wm. Plankinton, mortgagee, bearing date the 5th day of November, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 5th day of November, 1883, at 9:40 o'clock a. m., in book M of mortgages, on pages 494 to 497, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of seven hundred and eighty dollars and ninety cents, besides the sum of eighty-two and 98-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The east half of the southwest quarter and lots three and four in section eighteen in township one hundred and fifty-three north of range forty five west, containing one hundred and sixty and 33-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

WM. PLANKINTON, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Omer Langevin of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 12th day of December, A. D. 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of December, 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m. in book L of mortgages, on pages 16, 17 and 18 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred twenty nine dollars and fifty cents, besides the sum of eighty-six and 31-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter of section eight in township one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-five west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land, more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. j9

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Boivin, and Philomene Boivin his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Jonathan S. Wyckoff, mortgagee, bearing date the 21st day of October, 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 22nd day of October, 1881, at 10:20 o'clock a. m., in book E of mortgages, on pages 396, 397 and 398, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and eighty one dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of sixty dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The north east quarter of section six in township one hundred and fifty-one north of range forty-five west containing one hundred and fifty nine and 41-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 6th day of July 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JONATHAN S. WYCKOFF, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m21

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Henry Sullivan and Elizabeth Sullivan, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Anna W. Smith, mortgagee, bearing date the 22nd day of September, 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 29th day of September, 1883, at 2:45 o'clock p. m., in book M of mortgages, on pages 402 to 405 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and eighty-five dollars and forty-six cents, besides the sum of seventy-three 76-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and, interest and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now therefore notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section thirty four (34) in township one hundred and fifty one (151) north of range forty six (46) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

ANNA W. SMITH, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Peter Lemieux and Philomene Lemieux his wife of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to William Plankinton, mortgagee, bearing date the 4th day of December 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 4th day of December, 1883, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., in book O of mortgages, on pages 490 to 493 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of eleven hundred and thirty three dollars and thirty cents, besides the sum of ninety nine & 77-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The southwest quarter of section twelve in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty five west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

WILLIAM PLANKINTON, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m7

Mortgage Foreclosue Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by George A. Morrison mortgagor, to George Parsons mortgagee, bearing date the 18th day of August, 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 13th day of September 1887 at 1:10 o'clock p. m., in book 33 of mortgages, on pages 236-238, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and forty six dollars and ninety cents, besides the sum of thirty six and 77-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: the northeast quarter of section numbered thirty three in township one hundred and fifty north, of range forty four west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state on the 20th day of June 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

GEORGE PARSONS, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891. may7j18

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Hugh McCallum of Polk County Minnesota Mortgagor, to Joshua E. Bacon Mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of December 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 2nd day of December 1882, at 2:15 o'clock P. M. in Book I of Mortgages, on pages 579 to 581, Which said Mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joshua E. Bacon, Mortgagee, to Frederick T. Day of Milwaukee Wisconsin by written assignment dated the 1st day June 1885, and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., in Book 56 of Mortgages on pages 139-140 Which said Mortgage, together with said debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Frederick T. Day the Assignee and Holder thereof, to Alonzo R. Matthews of said City of Milwaukee by written assignment dated the 22nd day of May 1886 and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A.M., in Book 56 of Mortgages page 140 and 141, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or at otherwise to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said Mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred twenty five Dollars and thirty eight Cents, besides the sum of eighty five & 88-100 for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five Dollars, Attorney's fees, stipulated for in said Mortgage. Now, Therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and forty seven north of range forty-five west and containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

Alonzo R. Muthews, Assignee.

E. P. Pierce, Attorney.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Manuel Saint Martin and Catherine Saint Martin his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to John Johnston trustee, mortgagee, bearing date the 17th day of December, 1885, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota on the 23rd day of December, 1885, at 3:40 o'clock p. m., in book 23, of mortgages on pages 255, 256, 257, 258, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of one thousand sixty six dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of one hundred three and 48-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The south half of the south east quarter, and the north east quarter of the south east quarter, and the south east quarter of the northeast quarter of section eight in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty-five west in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 13th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

John Johnston, trustee, mortgagee.

E. P. Pierce, Attorney. m28jly9

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Everything First Class!

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JOHN WATSON,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEGN,

Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn. 4-6

THEO LABISSONIERE,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Office in Joseph Smith & Co.'s store.

Proposals For Bids.

(OFFICIAL.)

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until June 22d, 1891, at 12 o'clock m for driving 20 piles in Stephen's avenue, according to instructions of the street committee.

The council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

Ordinance No. 26.

(OFFICIAL.)

An ordinance regulating the salary of the village attorney.

Be it ordained by the village council of the village of Red Lake Falls, Minn.

SEC. 1.

That the salary of the village attorney be $75 for the balance of the fiscal year ending in March 1892.

Adopted June 8th, 1891.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

The Park Region G. A. R. encampment to be held at Moorhead June 23 to 26. The N. P. R. R. will sell round trip tickets for one and one third fare. Round trip tickets limited to return until June 27. J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

Eor the Northwestern G. A. R. encampment to be held at St. Cloud June 9th to 13th The N. P. R. R. will sell excursion tickets for one and one third fare for the round trip tickets limited to return until June 14 th 1891.

J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

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J. B Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

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Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Murray Sanders is working for F. J. Taylor.

The Kaufer block is being fixed up in fine shape.

Willie and Freddie Smith have a safety bicycle.

Dr. Watson went to Minneapolis on a business trip.

W. A. Schreiter has not been feeling well the past week.

The NEWS is now settled in its new quarters in the Ralph block.

Charles Borden and Rob Lonson started for Red Lake Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Joseph Smith, after xisiting relatives in Duluth returned home Tuesday.

Surveyor George Ralph passed through the city Saturday on his way to Crookston.

Miss Minnie Zaiser will give a musicale here and at Fertile. She hes a large class in both towns.

W. A. Ralph returned from Beitrami county Saturday. He left on the return trip Tuesday morning.

The Red River Valley trotting association meet at Grand Forks, and races will be held July 1, 2, 3 and 4.

W. T. Spillane was appointed deputy assessor by J. J. Redmund, prior to his departure last Monday.

The scholars and teachers are free for another term. Wild flowers and birds are in great demand since.

Mrs. Mattison and daughter Sylvia who had been guests of Mrs. C. W. Crowell, returned to Minneapolis Saturday night.

Fred Geswein has moved his realestate office to the Buse building. This gives the veteran realestate dealer a fine little office.

The annual performing bears were around Saturday. The most sensible thing the bears did was to drink a cool glass of beer.

Miss Victoria and Josephine Le Freniere were at home over Saturday and Sunday, haying come in from their respective country school.

Crookston was beaten by Grand Forks in the ball game. Better hunt up a corpse to compete with. You woud stand a better show then.

The Crookston Tribune is now a fine paper. P. P. Badine is giving Crookston people a better paper than they could be justified in expecting.

Ed Hamry's ad should have appeared last week but he was too busy unpacking his new goods to call at our office—he gave us the "ad" but we forgot to insert it.

The Chas. Langevin block on Champagne av will be vacant after July 1st with the exception of the dwelling house which is occupied by H. A. McClatchie.

'Tis better to advertise and curtail expenses in some other way. The man who has a large advertising account will be doing business when his neighbor goes in the hole. "D'ye mind."

J. D. Marshall received a new skiff Friday, which he has launched on the picturesque Clearwater. It is a cedar boat, with two sets of oars, and a joy unto the sight.

We are ready to compromise with the next man who leaves town and forgets to pay the printer. If he'll jog his memory before departure we'll take 75 per cent. and call it square. "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush."

The Red Lake Indians have organized a baseball club and although none but the captain has ever seen a baseball game played they will challenge Crookston and are confident of victory. No doubt Crookston will accuse them of running in a twin city battery.

Murray Sanders is going to Texas shortly. He will no doubt be entertaining the cowboys in the Lone Star State telling about the deer he killed last fall. He won't say anything about the animal receiving a mortal wound from Fletcher's rifle a few minutes before and being ready to drop dead about the time Murray fired.

Our band has been engaged to furnish music for St. Jean at Maple Lake the 24th. The band boys are desirous of procuring a mess of fish and have succeeded in securing the service of Joe Bischoff to play the tuber, expecting that when Joe toots his horn it will have the same effect as discharging a dynamite cartridge. The fish will doubtless float.

Jas. C. O'Brien, the pioneer of Mud Creek, Battle River and Black Duck country departed last week for the pine country. Jim has a revolver something over twenty years old that has never been shot but once. That was about eight years ago. Jim was sauntering through the woods when the form of a moose appeared some forty rods distant. Jim immediately pulled his rusty pop, and the large moose dropped dead pierced through with a bullet. This is the first instance on record of a moose being killed at so long a range with a 32 calibre revolver. This revolver is now in our office and will be used upon the next man who says it's hot when the thermometer registers 104 in the shade.

The road to Red Lake is almost impassible since the rain.

The Catholic sewing circle met at Mrs. John Holtczknecht to day.

Willie and Freddy Smith have a safety and have learned to ride it.

Dr. John Watson stopped off. at St. Cloud on his way to Minneapolis.

The Catholic Sewing Circle meet with Miss Lizzie Boyle Thursday next.

Miss A. C. J. Fairweather took yesterday a. m. train for her home at Buffington, Minn.

Rev Jas McCornack received his wheel yesterday. There are now four "Giants" in town. See what comes from advertising.

It was moved and carried at the last meeting of the village council that the following bill be allowed: Phil A. Kaufer, printing, $57.21.

I am now settled in my new quarters 2 doors north of my old stand prepared to do tailoring for my old friends and any new ones who favor me with their patronage. Yours Truly, H. O. GJERBERG.

Chas. Bourden and Robt. Lonson started for Red Lake Tuesday with E. P. Johnson and M. Button of Grand Forks, and Jas. Taylor of Grafton. The latter three will locate in Beltrami county.

Our Lambert neighbors propose to hold a gala celebration on the Fourth of July. It appears that celebrations have been decided on in nearly all the towns in the county.

Theo. LaBissoniere's bicycle handle was broken the other night. Murray forgot nimself going down hill and thought he was that fellow at Grand Forks who rides independent of the handle.

Wm. J. Dargan, in digging a celler on his Bottineau av. premises, found a petrified leg bone about six feet below the surface. It had been a part of a Buffalo in its time. Will says he has preserved it as a relic.

Seryices in Presbyterian church Sabbath morning and evening. Subject for evening service will be "The Historical Accuracy of the Bible" as proven by the recent discoveries in the ruins of Ninneveh and Babylon.

The City Meat Market is being improved noticeably. Nick Helm has been busy this week painting the interior, while Nick Majeres has been putting in several new pieces of furniture, among which is a meat block.

Mr. P. Meehan came down from the High Landing Tuesday returning Wednesday with a few finishing touches for the steamer which will go to the lake Saturday and commence towing logs Sunday or Monday. The 26th a drive will start down the main riyer.

Crookston has lost the Luthern College. It goes to Grand Forks. We had given Crookston citizens credit for better judgment, but they seemed to think they could cross swords with Grand Forks without a severe humiliation. Crookston is biting the dust hard.

It's just great, the number of people who get water out of Schreiter's well. W. A. keeps the well in good repair constantly, for the benefit of his friends. They come from all oyer Rail Road addition, Park addition and the original town site. The NEWS now honors the pump with patronage.

J. D. Marshall has gone down into his own pocket and is putting twenty five dollars' to improve the condition of the side hill leading to the North Side Roller Mill. The enterprise of this firm is indeed commendable and every citizen mus take a special pride in having such an institution in the city.

Last Saturday the firm of Redmund & Morin assigned what remained of their stock, to P. G. Falardeau, for the benefit of their creditors. This action of the firm was foreseen by every close observer and would no doubt have occurred sooner were it not for the fact that the firm had hopes of organizing the farmers' mercantile company and transferring their stock of hardware to the new concern. In fact the transfer had already been made and stock issued to Redmund & Morin. This stock was then mortgaged to Mercure to secure money. Redmund & Morin acted as agents for Mercure, guaranteeing him sixteen per cent. interest. The failure of this firm cannot but be regretted by the friends of both Messrs. Redmund and Morin. Both are men of energy and took an active part in village matters especially election. In politics both were alliance men and worked hard for the ticket last fall. The alliance loses two strong supporters, able, upright and honorable business men—should Messrs. Redmund and Morin not decide to remain with us.

Notice.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to July 4th, 1891, to build a two story frame school house for Independent School District No. 15, at Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of Clerk.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Dated at Red Lake Falls, June 18th, 1891.

W. T. SPILLANE,
Clerk of Board of Education.

Bangs & Co.

DEALERS IN

Reliable

FOOTWEAR

A few of our best sellers

A gentleman's lace or congress fine shoe at $2.00. All solid.

Gentlemen's fine Dongola at $3.00.

Gentlemen's "Yard Wide" fine Dongola at $3 contains yards of solid comfort.

Ladies' fine Dongola, very flexible, $1.75.

The same with extra high instep and wider last—a sure fit—$1.75.

Ladies' extra fine Dongola, smooth insoles, neat and comfortable $2.50.

Ladies fine kid, patent leather tips, $2.50.

Ladies' fine kid, hand turned $2.40.

We are always pleased to show you our goods.

Bangs & Co.

The schoolboard have received the plans and specifications for the new school house and it is on exhibition at Schreiter's drug store. The building as shown has four rooms, and the whole is heated by furnaces. The structure will be square shaped, and the windows instead of being scattered over the whole outer surface, are in groups in the centre of each elevation. The whole structure presents a very artistic appearance and Red Lake Falls will be proud of its schoolhouse if ever it is built. President Schreiter informs us they intend to have it ready for the fall term. Bids will be advertised for and if a perfect title is not received when contract is let, other property secured. The board express the determination to have the building completed for the opening of school in september to have, at least two necessary rooms for the South Side teachers, which would be just as well. All progressive citizens are pleased to see the educational advantages of our thriving village thus put forward, and the chimes of another school bell will be heralded with joy.

The wind storm Saturday was disagreeable in the extreme. The NEWS had the pleasure of moving part of the outfit in the worst of the gale. The paper flying about frightened one of the dray horses, and when a sheet got twisted round his legs he thought it had gone far enough. Much of our type was on that load, and had the dray upset it would have been a horrible mix up—pie enough to celebrate a Fourth of July contest on. Everything came out serene, however.

Guaranteed Cure for La Grippe.

We authorize our our advertised druggist to sell you Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption Coughs and Colds, upon thiscondition. If you are afficted with La Grippe and will use this remedy according to directions, give it a fair trial and experience no penefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We make this offer, because of the wonderful success of Dr. King's New Discovery during last season's epidimic. Have heare in no case in which it failed. Try it. Trial bottle free at W. A. Schreiters Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactiver you have a Bilious Look, if your stomache be disordered you have a Dyspeptic Look and if your Kidney be affected you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will haue gooe looks. Electric bitters is the great alterative and Tonic acts directly on these vital orgons. Cures Pimyles, Blotches, Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at W. A. Schreiters Drugstore. 50c. per bottle.

Astray Notice.

There came to my premises about the 20th of May, two heifers, one white and one red and white—gray. Owner can have same by paying costs and damages and proving true and lawful proprietorship.

ISIDORE THERIEUR,
Louisville, sec. 34.

SYNOPSIS OF

TEN MINUTES TO TWELE.

Chapter 1.—Dr. John Hart Royal, who has been seriously injured in a railroad accident, is a passenger on a train running to the mountain districts of Virginia, and by chance a Dr. John Hart Royal No. 2 gets on board at a way station and proffers attention to the invalid.

CHAPTER 2.—Dr. Royal No. 2 insists that the suffering man shall wait over at the town of Mataoro and recruit his strength. The stop is made and Dr. Royal No. 1 confides to the other that he must reach a distant point before 12 o'clock following day, to be married to his cousin. A fortune for the cousins, bequeathed by an eccentric aunt, depends upon the marriage being celebrated before that. Convinced by his medical judgment that the prospective bridegroom cannot make the journey alive, No. 2 offers to go as a proxy and is accepted,

CHAPTER 3.—The proxy reaches the church where the parties are assembled awaiting the travelers. The ceremony is finished at ten minuts to 12.

CHAPTER 4.—The anxiety of Dr. Royar No. 1 is explained to No. 2 by the discovery that the bride is blind.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$3.00
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack,	$2.75
Shorts, per ton,	$18.00
Bran, per ton,	$17.00

Cash paid for Wool, Hides and Pelts.
W. T. SPILLANE.

Buggy for sale.
F. E. HUNT.

OATS, BARLEY and FLAX for sale at Hoskin's Elevator.

Back numbers and present issue of THE NEWS on sale at this office. 5c.

Wm. Dargan brought a fine bull in from the farm, and stockowners will find him quartered in the brewery barn. 16

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.

A young black and white pig came to the premises of J. O. Gjerberg, on the North Side, Red Lake Falls, Minn., Monday the 25th. Owner is requested to secure his property.

Don't forget Mat Skala runs the popular refreshment parlor of the town. First class beverages in first-class style. You never catch Mat asleep—during working hours. Give him a call. Broadway, North Side.

Our Fourth.

The Fourth of July committee held a meeting last night. The boys on that committee are all rustlers, every one of them, and although the celebration was started rather late, it is bound to be a rip roaring success. The original committee appointed the following: Committee on

PROGRAM.

P. G. Falardeau and James F. Holmes.

FINANCE.

Chas. Bourdon, J. N. Nimesgern, Wm. Findeisen.

GROUNDS.

Joseph Smith.

VOCAL MUSIC.

S. J. Jprague, Phil A. Kaufer, H. H. Zaiser.

INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.

Adolph Zaiser, Chas Mead.

PROCESSION.

L. A. Kaufer, J. M. Bray and Joe Bray.

RACES.

Adolph Zaiser.

Adolph Zaiser is around with the subscription list and is meeting with great success. Let the good work proceed.

Last Day of School.

Rev. Fr. Arpin, on his way home from Argyle learned that the report in the dailies of the natural gas at Warren is true. The artesian well yields both water and gas at the same time. It has been burning a week and creates considerable excitement.

Friday was a gala day for the school-children of Red Lake Falls. The kind-hearted teachers prepared for their pupils a day of unusual enjoyment, and thus sealed, on the last day, the bonds of friendship which are always sure to ripen between scholars and teachers. This year the festivities were not held in union. The principal's and North Side intermediate departments selected the famous Gervais grove as their picnic grounds; the South Side rooms had seyeral weeks previously decided to celebrate at the mouth of the river, while Mrs. Emard thought the school room was as fittting a place as any to bid her little charges gooc bye. We do not know what to say of the different festivities, other than that mirth and enjoyment held sway. Interested citizens in large numbers were present at each, many visiting the three places.

It was essentially a farewell party in the case of Mr. Hortvet and Miss Fairweather, both pf whom will look up other fields.

While Mrs. Emard remains with us, her labors in our school are over for some time, she having decided not to teach the coming session. This causes much regret among our citizens. She has taught the primary department successfully for a number of years, and has always been a favorite with the people.

Miss Dufly and Miss Boyle have already accepted their former positions for next session. These ladies have the indorsement of our citizens, having had the South Side schools under their charge for two term.

The board has not made any selection of teachers for the vacant positions, but will doubtless secure good teachers. They should be especially careful in the selection of a principal, as under this individual's supervision the schools are made to advance or recede, according to his ability.

Sir John A. Macdonald.

The issue of the Dominion Illustrated for the 20th inst. will be devoted almost exclusively to an account, with full illustrations, of the event which is in all men's minds, the funeral of the dead premier, Sir John A. Macdonald. No such out burst of popular sorrow over the death of any man has been evoked in Canada, as that which pays tribute to the greatness of the deceased statesman. The Dominion Illustrated sent its own photographer and artist to Ottowa and Kingston, and the number to be issued on the 20th inst, will be the memorial wor hy of the occasion, and one that througho Canada will be preserved as a sad souvenir of the man whose death left so great a void in the hearts of the people as well as in the public life of the country be has served so long and so devotedly.

"No cards," used in announcing a marriage in a newspaper means that the bride and bridegroom wish to maintain all their former visiting acquaintances. The custom of sending out cards enables them to drop such acquaintances as they may not wish to retain in the altered circumstances of their lives.

There are ten cables from North America to Europe. One cable reaches each important island of the Antilles and the Caribbean sea, and to the coast of Brazil. Another cable reaches other South American points, and the whole coast of South America is girdled by telegraphic lines reaching cable "ports."

The demand for Percheron horses for export is so great that the purity of the breed is seriously threatened, and a stud book has been started in France by which the pedigree may be preserved and the race kept up to the standard.

The Twentieth century begins on Jan. 1, 1901; the First century did not end with the year 99, but with the year 100; the Second century therefore began with the year 101, and the Twentieth century begins with the year 1901.

Notice of Applications to Sell Intoxicating Liquors.

State of Minnesota }
County of Polk. } ss
Village of Red Lake Falls.

Notice is hereby given that applications have been made in writing to the common council of the village of Red Lake Falls and filed in my office, praying for license to sell intoxicating liquors; for the term ending July 1st, 1891, and terminating June 30th, 1892, by the following persons and at the following places as stated in said applications, respectively, to-wit:

George Brunelle,

In the two story frame building with front and rear doors, situated on lot 12 block 4 of Champagne & Dow's corrected plat in said village.

Robillard & Co,

In the two story frame building with entrance in front only, situated on lot 28 block 3 of the Original Townsite to said village and known as the Kaufer building,

Joseph Paradis.

In the two story frame building with front and side entrance, situated on lot 17, block three, of Champagne & Dow's corrected plat to said village and known as the "Gem" saloon.

Fred Borchers.

In that one story frame building situated on lot 9 in block 2 in the townsite of Red Lake Falls and known as the Brattrud building with front and rear doors.

Mat Skala.

In the two story frame building with front, side and rear doors, situate on lot three in block 51 of Kretzschmar's addition to said village.

Said applicants praying that license be granted to them pursuant to the ordinances of the village of Red Lake Falls and the statute of the state of Minnesota in such cases made and provided.

Said applications will be heard and determined by said common council on Thursday, July 2d, 1891, at 8 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated Red Lake Falls Minn., June 18th, 1891.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

Application For Liquor License.

To the village council of the village of Red Lake Falls in the county of Polk and state of Minnesota:

The undersigned Mat Skala hereby makes application for a license to be granted to him to sell Intoxicating liquors for a period of one year from the first day of July, 1891.

The place where the said business is to be carried on is designated as follows:

In the two story frame building situate on lot three in block fifty one Kretzschmar's addition to Red Lake Falls, Minn. Said building has front, side or rear doors.

Said applicant prays that such license be granted to him pursuant to the ordinance of said village of Red Lake Falls and the statutes of said state of Minnesota, in such case made and provided.

Dated at Red Lake Falls Minnesota, June 18th 1891.

M. SKALA.

Sportsmen Never Get Ill.

As a rule a sportsman may take great liberties with himself without being much the worse. No man was ever harmed by wet feet on a moor, though if he comes home and contemplates them for an hour over a gunroom fire he may be reminded of the indiscretion. A deer stalker has to put up with great exposure and temporary discomfort, but he is rarely the worse for it. He may have to run at the top of his speed for two or three miles along a rough hillside to cut off a stag he has wounded or started, or in some way made a mistake with, and he arrives at his post as hot as a man can be.

The deer are not in sight, and have to be waited for in the best position for the shot, not for the comfort of the shooter. The place is high up—2,000 feet up, perhaps—among lichen and rocks and great patches of snow. It is October, and an east wind blows upon the little company of three which seems to cut into their very hearts. Finally a snow storm comes on, as it were a winding sheet. We have spent a couple of hours or more in such a position, teeth chattering, body shaking, fingers benumbed. If the stag judiciously waits for an hour he is probably missed. The above three phenomena do not promote good rifle shooting. Very likely the stag never comes at all. He was suspicious and uneasy and preferred to take an unusual pass, and so disappointment is added to the other discomforts. But such a wait has never made us ill, nor have we ever seen a stalker who was the worse for it.—Macmillan's Magazine.

One Way to Keep Streets Clean.

This good suggestion comes to the Listener:

I wish you would suggest as an aid to keeping litter from the streets that teachers in public schools, and especially in the vacation schools, should once or twice a week make the children see that throwing torn paper and other litter into the street is as much a breach of good manners as to throw such torn paper, etc., upon the floor of a lady's parlor. Such a comparison might have some effect. One thing I remember in my school days—my teacher's repeated enforcement of his rule that all litter should be thrown into his waste basket made a much greater impression on my mind than all my mother's efforts in the same direction.—Boston Transcript.

English Blacksmiths.

The deaths of country blacksmiths are nineteen per 1,000, those of Marylebone, London, thirty-one per 1,000. In the course of his life the country blacksmith can strike between the ages of twenty and sixty 36,000,000 blows on his anvil, 3,000 each day of ten hours; but the Marylebone blacksmith, who works twelve hours, has 600 more blows to strike per day—that is, sixty more working days per year, and in five years one whole year more of work—a full and sufficient reason, says Dr. Richardson, in combination with his unhealthier surroundings, for his shorter life.—London Tit-Bits.

How Riley Writes Poems.

James Whitcomb Riley, the Hoosier poet, is now living quietly at Indianapolis, devoting only a small portion of his time to literary pursuits. He is a sufferer from Bright's disease, and his condition is such as to give his friends considerable uneasiness. He is a most erratic writer, and many of the most charming poems from his pen have been dashed off under the inspiration of the moment. It is said that one of his later productions, that appeared in The Century, was originally written upon a cuff in a crowded railway train.—Chicago Mail.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

THE tale of boodling in the Argentine Republic will undoubtedly set New York and Chicago wild. According to the reports the wildest dreams of the aldermen and county commissioners were surpassed in reality in the southern republic.

CHICAGO is greatly agitated over the news that horse steaks and likewise roasts are being exported to France by a New York firm. Things are comming to a pretty pass when the succulent pig of Illinois is compelled to compete with the pauper street car horse of New York and Brooklyn.

A WATERBURY (Conn.) girl who was unconscious sixteen days during an attack of the grip stoutly maintains that she went to heaven in the interval. The average citizen who has experienced the grip will just as stoutly maintain that the Waterbury young woman is mistaken in the place she visited.

THAT was not a half bad scene when a juryman rose in his seat and boldly questioned the Prince of Wales in the baccarat trial. The Prince responded as readily as would any other witness, and did not hurt himself in the opinion of Englishmen by doing so. But imagine a juryman questioning that young Emperor of Germany!

MRS. JAMES BROWN POTTER and Kyrle Bellew are reported to have made $100,000 in Australia, India and other oriental countries. Now let John Sullivan and Ann O'Delia Diss DeBar form a combination and follow suit. The tastes of the Southeastern World population evidently is not critical.

A DISPATCH from Lewiston, Ill., describes the terror and dismay caused by a tiger supposed to have escaped from a circus, and to be now roaming amid the bucolic inhabitants of that peaceful section. It may be the same tiger that tore up the prince of Wales so badly in the fastnesses of Tranby Croft. At any rate Sir Gordon Cummings ought to have a chance to identify the beast.

THE baccalaureate sermon of the president of Princeton college was on the topic "What is Truth?" and he hammered away for an hour or two to make his hearers understand what it was. As it was religious truth he was exploring for, he didn't make it altogether clear when he had finished. Other kinds are frequently self-evident, but this particular variety seems very hard to detect.

OUR exchanges are talking about an Italian immigrant who, landing at the Barge Office a few days ago, was so overjoyed at finding himself a free American that he dropped upon his hands and knees and kissed the ground. They omit to mention that, while he was at these interesting devotions, his pockets and belt were picked of a dagger, a razor, a case knife, a billet and a slungshot.

A GOAT'S digestion was sadly checked before it had finished on a lot of greenbacks on Levi Kalbach's farm in Heidelberg township, Reading, Pa. Heated with his work in the field, Farmer Kalbach hung his vest upon a fence post. In one of the vest pockets inclosed in a wallet were greenbacks to the amount of $41. In the field was Mr. Kalbach's pet goat. In the goat's stomach, when Kalbach returned, where the bank bills, most of the wallet and a large portion of the vest. Kalbach at once slaughtered his pet goat. All but $15 of the greenbacks had been properly chewed in aid of his goatship's digestion. The $26 thus chewed was past redemption.

THE population of British India, according to the census that was taken in February last, now runs up to 220,500,000, or an increase within ten years of 26,000,000. There is an additional population of 65,000,000 in those East Indian states that are under feudatory rule subject to British influence, with British protection. The peasants in some of the congested districts are seeking new homes in regions where the population is less dense than it is in the provinces of Bengal and Oudt. Mr. Gibson says that in the single province of Bengal, which has an area only one twenty-third as large as that of the United States, the population is 9,000,000 more than that of the American republic, though Bengal is almost wholly agricultural and has scarcely any large manufacturing centers. In that province there are 714 persons to every square mile of cultivatable land.

DIGEST OF THE NEWS

Interesting Digest of the Happenings of the Past Week Culled From the Associated Press.

Washington, Criminal, Foreign, Personal, Casualty, and Other Important News.

AROUND WASHINGTON.

THE treasury department purchased 103,000 ounces of silver at 98.1 per ounce. The offers were 740,000 ounces.

THE president has ordered 48 acres south of the Spokane river to be added to Ft. Sherman military reservation.

JASON E. BAKER, private secretary of Treasurer Nebeker, was appointed chief of the national bank division, treasurer's office.

IT is positively denied at Washington that Minister Porter has been recalled from Italy. He has been granted a vacation, but may not return to his post until Italy sends her minister back to Washington.

THE treasury committee which has been investigating the charges preferred by the Knights of Labor against Col. Meredith, chief of the bureau of engraving and printing, for using inferior material, has completed its report, which fully exonerates Mr. Meredith and shows clearly that there was a conspiracy to force him out of office, or else allow the bureau of engraving and printing to be run by the Knights of Labor.

SECRETARY FOSTER has designated the following reports as quarantine stations at which only meat, cattle, sheep and other ruminants can be imported into the United States under the act of congress, providing for the inspection of meats for exportation: Boston, Mass.; Portland, Me.; New York, N. Y.; Baltimore, Md.; Vanceboro, Me.; Houlton, Me.; St. Albans, Vt.; Rouses Point, N. Y.; Island Point, Vt.; Newport, Vt.; Ogdensburg, N. Y.; Morristown, N. Y.; Cape Vincent, N. Y.; Buffalo, N. Y.; Suspension Bridge, N. Y.; Charlotte, N. Y.; Detroit, Mich.; Port Huron, Mich.

PERSONAL.

J. K. EMMET, the actor, is seriously ill of pneumonia at Newburgh, N. Y.

CORD MEYER, the millionaire sugar refiner, and a member of the firm of Dick & Meyer, is dead at Maspeth, N. J.

P. D. ARMOUR of Chicago is at Carlsbad at present with his invalid wife, on account of whose health he went to Germany.

IT is said that M. de Lesseps will be prosecuted for misleading investors who subscribed money for carrying on the work of the Panama Canal company.

JUSTICES LAMAR and Harlan, of the supreme court, and Col. Elliot F. Shepard, delivered addresses at Center college commencement, Danville, Ky.

E. D. THAYER, the aged president of the Brandon National Bank of Brandon Vt., after transacting some business in Omaha, left that place for Chicago, on the way lost a small hand satchel containing $40,000 in notes and mortgages.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER is at home in Cleveland, Ohio, suffering from a severe attack of nervous prostration. He is in close seclusion, and is under orders from his physicians to lay aside entirely the cares of business during the summer.

PHILIP SCHUYLER, of New York, has written a letter to Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, president of the Woman's Memorial Fund association, requesting the organization to abandon the project of erecting for exhibition at the World's fair a life size statue of the late Mrs. George L. Schuyler, representing the "Typical Philanthropist."

CASUALTIES.

THE East Lake hotel at East Lake, Fla., was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. Loss, $25,000; partly insured.

RECENT rains have caused bad land slides along the Missouri Pacific road between Leavenworth and Atchison.

BLACKMAN BROS.' saw mill at Snohomish, Wash., was totally destroyed by fire. The flames spread to the telegraph office and shut off communication. Loss is upward of $100,000.

CRIMINAL

ALEXANDER FRASER, of Chicago, shot himself through the heart in a room on Curtis street, Denver.

AT Charleston, Mo., fire destroyed an entire block of stores, entailing a loss of $35,000.

JACOB VANDEVEIR died of rabbies at Atchison, Kas., the third of a family to die of this disease.

RECENT rains have caused bad land-slides along the Missouri Pacific road between Leavenworth and Atchison.

THE Colorado river has risen on account of heavy rains and much damage to property has resulted.

LEV. JAMES, colored, was hanged at Fulton, Ky., for shooting without cause of Thomas Garvin, a business man of Chicago, in November, 1889.

GEN. GEO. C. TICHENOR, formerly assistant secretary of the treasury, had his foot crushed in an elevator in the Chicago Postoffice.

THE flint glass works in Findlay, Ohio, were destroyed by fire. Loss, $85,000; insurance, $65,000. One hundred and fifty men are thrown out of employment.

MANY people lost their lives by a water spout near San Luis Paz, Mexico, and hundreds are homeless and in a destitute condition.

THE passenger steamer Idaho is stranded ten miles west of Ontanogan, on Lake Superior. Her passengers are safe, but the steamer will go to pieces.

AT Abbottsford, Wis., all that part of the town lying southwest of the Wisconsin Central track was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $20,000. L. R. Roter's saw mill was destroyed.

REV. JOHN S. RAY has been sentenced at Wooster, Ohio, to two years in the penitentiary for burglary. He pleaded guilty. Ray has filled charges in Ohio for several years. Drink caused his downfall.

AN unknown Mexican caught a boy nine years old who was riding a horse near Deerfield, Kan. He cut the boy's throat and rode off on the horse. The murderer was captured and may be lynched.

AT Bradford, Pa., while Wallace Corwin and Theodore Laug were engaged in tearing down the glycerine manufactory of C. E. Tucker at Corwin Center, about 10 miles north of here, an explosion occurred by which both were fatally injured.

CONCORDIA opera house, in Baltimore, was burned. Loss, $50,000: partly insured. Edwin Forrest played his farewell engagement in the Concordia, and several other famous actors and actresses had appeared at the old house.

OTHER SHORES.

THE reduction on corn duties by France goes into effect forthwith.

THE balance sheet of the liquidators, of the Baring Bros. show liabilities of $35,000,000: assets of $43,000,000.

LIEUT. RIDER'S expedition for the exploration of the eastern part of Greenland has left Copenhagen.

THE Mexican government officially declares that it will give no more subsidies under any new concessions to any railroad whatever.

The execution of a Sepoy deserter from a native regiment, who was one of the leaders in the recent rebellion in Manipur, took place at Calcutta.

MR. PARNELL, speaking at Inchicore, said he had prepared a balance sheet of the funds he controlled and would submit it to Mr. O'Brien when he left prison, with permission to publish it if he liked.

ALL the papers in Santiago, Chilli have been suppressed, except the two government organs, while only one paper is allowed to be printed in Valparaiso.

CATULLE MENDEZ fought a duel in Paris with M. Hubert, editor of Gil Blas. The weapons were pistols, and two shots were fired by both men, neither of whom was hit.

THE famous crater of the Solfatara of Pozzuoli, near Naples, Italy, is showing signs of renewed activity. This volcano was active long before Vesuvius was, but for ages has been nearly extinct.

A MAGISTRAL inquiry in the melinite scandal in Paris has resulted in a recommendation that Turpin, Tripone, Feuvier and Fasseler be prosecuted on the charge of divulging secrets of the national defense to foreigners.

CHILI has accepted the invitation to participate in the exposition at Chicago. Chili will erect her own building and has asked that one acre shall be reserved for her. The government will appropriate $100,000 to pay the preliminary expenses.

THE house of lords passed the bill to enable the queen, by order in council, to make special provisions for prohibiting the catching of seals in Behring sea by her majesty's subjects during the period named in the order.

HERR Brandenburg, a member of the Center party in Bersenbrueck, has been elected without opposition to fill the seat in the German reichstag made vacant by the death of Dr. Windthorst, the Centrist leader.

ARCHBISHOP WALSH of Dublin, writing to the clergy concerning the papal encyclical on labor, says that, in addition to promoting the ordinary trades unions, it is desirable to promote bodies for advancing the common interests of employers and employed in the general interest of commerce.

FULL returns from the Irish census show that the total population is 4,706,162, a decrease of 467,684. The classification according to religion shows 3,549,745 Roman Catholics; decrease, 411,146; 600,830 Protestant Episcopalians; decrease, 38,744; Presbyterians, 446,687; decrease, 24,047; Methodists, 55,235; increases, 6,396.

SPORTING TRIFLES

AT the national schuetzentest of the Sharpshooters' association at Creve Cœur lake, Bernard Waller and Gus Zimmerman, of New York, broke the record for man target shooting, by scoring 98 and 97 points respectively, out of a possible 100, the record being 96 points.

LABOR CIRCLES

THE bakers have practically won their strike in Chicago.

SEVEN thousand ship builders at Clyde Bank struck in consequence of a 5 per cent reduction in their wages.

AFTER five weeks' strike for an eight-hour day the New York housesmiths have abandoned the fight and will return to work.

POLICE and strikers had a collision at Grand Rapids, Mich., in which revolvers were freely used. Two men are reported fatally injured, and others were wounded.

THE London cab strike continues. The strikers decided to stick to their original demands. If the demands are not conceded the hostlers will be forbidden to attend the horses.

THE thirty-ninth annual convention of the International Typographical union was held in Boston. President Plank, in his annual address, advised submitting the nine-hour day to a popular vote of the members.

THE goldbeaters' national organization has elected these officers: President, Arthur H. Williams, Chicago; vice-president, H. Cunningham, Philadelphia; secretary, Charles R. McLeod, New York; treasurer H. G. Matthews, Boston.

IN GENERAL.

AT Fredericksburg, Va., a monument to the Confederate soldiers was unveiled with appropriate ceremonies

No Sunday baseball games will be allowed on the historic battlefield of Seven Pines.

GOV. HOVEY has proclaimed in force the laws of the last Indiana legislature except the apportionment bill, which he says was never presented for his approval.

THE executive committee of the People's party is gathering in St. Louis to select a place of meeting for the national convention.

W A. Lawrence, president of the National carbon company says there is no truth whatever in the report that a carbon trust has been formed.

THE conference report on the ballot reform bill has been adopted by both houses of the Illinois legislature, and the measure now goes to the governor

THE Ohio state prohibition convention met at Springfield. Rev. Dr. Work, of Dayton, is the most prominent gubernatorial candidate.

THE liabilities of Charles Haight & Co., flour commission merchants at No. 24 State street, New York, are reported to be about $300,000, and nominal assets considerably larger.

THE anti-kidnaping union's central committee, of New York, passed resolutions protesting against the recent confinement in the Rochester asylum of Mrs. Lophronia Northrop, of St. Paul.

GREAT excitement prevails among the people of Kershaw over the finding of $163,000 in gold and other valuable treasures, which were buried in that neighborhood twenty-four year ago, when Sherman's army was passing through South Carolina.

THE American national association of dancing at Providence, R. I., re-elected the old officers. The following district supervisors were chosen; H. O. Upton, Salem, Mass.; W. L. Bass, Utica, N. Y.; A. S. Webster, Wilmington, Del.; A. J. Hawkins, Mansfield, O.; Louis Kretlow, Chicago; O. D. Hudson, Topeka, Kan.; C. F. Cheesman, Galveston, Tex.; Heron Osborn, Knoxville, Tenn.; L. W. Watson, Sacramento, Cal., J. F. Davis, Toronto, Can.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Erie telegraph and telephone company was held in New York. A board of directors was chosen, and the following officers and an executive committee elected: President Levi Sprague; secretary and treasurer, Charles J. Glidden; general manager, James P. McKinsley. The Southwestern telegraph and telephone company an off-shoot of the Erie, also elected as officers the same gentlemen, with the exception of general manager.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

Grand Rapids has been incorporated as a village by an almost unanimous vote.

A tramp who was employed by Asle Lunde at Albert Lea is missing with a large sum of money belonging to Lunde.

The grocery store of W. H. Bradley was burglarized at Lake Benton and $3 in change and a few goods taken.

E. V. Milton, charged with attempting to shoot Chief of Police Quinlan of St. Cloud was sentenced to pay a fine of $300. W. W., Erwin was Milton's attorney.

The barns and stables connected with the Syndicate house of Beaver Falls were burned, with three valuable horses, cows, cutters, harness, etc. No insurance. The fire was of incendiary origin.

Splendid work is being done getting logs into the Mississippi, most of its tributaries except the Bear river being finished. On Prairie river logs are held up by adverse winds, and cannot get across Prairie lake.

The corner stone of the new high school building at Duluth was laid recently. Ignatius Donnelly delivered an address, and other appropriate ceremonies followed. The building will cost $300,000.

Col. Johnson, of St. Paul, is attending to the passage of the upper Mississippi logs through the Pokegama survey. There is a good outlook for getting nearly all the Mississippi timber.

Mrs. S. E. McConnell has been secured as teacher of voice culture at Carleton college and Miss Flora M. Fay, of Wellsley college, as teacher of piano and organ music in place of Miss Alice M. Heald, who goes to Worcester, Mass.

The Beauford woods, five miles north of Mapleton, have the appearance of winter, the army of catterpillars having taken the leaves off of every kind of tree except the butternut. In some places they are over an inch thick on the trees.

At the election at Madelia for $9,000 bonds for waterworks there was a light vote and seventy-two majority for the bonds, high tower and water main. The well for the water supply was completed and paid for before this election.

Fire Marshal Ryan of Winona has been suspended pending charges preferred against him by the city council of non fulfillment of contract, drunkenness, misappropriation of funds and abuse of his horse. His resignation was demanded and refused.

The directors of the roller mill company, at Little Falls whose flour mill was destroyed by fire recently have decided to rebuild as soon as possible. The new plant will have a capacity of 750 barrels and only the most improved machinery will be used.

The case of Cynthia A. Imeson and James W. Barwise, administrators, against the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City Railway company, to recover $10,000 for the killing of James W. Imeson in South St. Paul on Nov. 21 last, has been settled for $2,000.

At a meeting of the Worthington council, bids were opened on proposals to put in a system of water works. The contract was let to Harrison and Hawley, of Minneapolis, for $16,000. The work will be commenced immediately and pushed to completion by the last of September.

A Waterville dispatch says: The caterpillars are very thick, taking the leaves all off the basswoods, ruining many gardens and occasionally stopping a railroad train by greasing the track on heavy grades. But nothing serious is anticipated, as the late cold rains have laid them out cold in death.

Ex-Capt, Clements, of the police force, and T. O. Hall, banker, who failed several months ago, were arraigned before John Ensign at Duluth under indictments; Clements, for extortion of money from keepers of houses of ill-fame, and Hall for receiving money knowing that his bank was insolvent.

George Oliverson, a resident of Cook's Valley met with a horrible death the other day. He was sharpening a sickle and the grindstone, which was being run by steam, burst, a piece of which hit him in the head killing him instantly. Mr. Oliverson was a very large real estate owner and prominent in the country.

The Rice County Agricultural society held a business meeting at Northfield, and it was decided to hold the annual fair of this county, Oct. 1, 2 and 3. An interesting programme will be arranged, and a number of races will occur the third day. Northfield is noted for its fast horses, and the events will undoubtedly be interesting ones.

A committee of Norwegians bought the old Bishop Whipple college at Moorehead, more recently used as the Norman home. A college will be opened there next September under the direction of the Norwegian Lutheran church. The price paid was $10,000. This purchase, the building being all ready, will probably absorb the college located at Crookston and later at Grand Forks.

The American Express agent, R. R. Rhiames, of St. Charles, has a mare which gave birth to a rare curiosity recently in the shape of a colt with only two legs, the forelegs, shoulders and shoulder blades being entirely wanting. Otherwise the colt appears to be perfectly formed, healthy and vigorous and takes nourishment in the regular way when held up by a couple of strong men.

Bert Rolph, William Grimes, Warren Jenness and Robert Nolan were arrested at Windom, charged with having burned the Grimes barn in March. Rolph is understood to have made a confession of not only burning this property but of having set two other fires, one on the 20th of March and one recently. These parties had an examination and were all held to the grand jury.

State Game Warden Stetson, of Minneapolis, was at Grand Rapids for several days endeavoring to catch persons engaged in violating the fish laws and departed for Douglas county. The boys seem to have laid low till he was gone, but signalized his departure by bringing in several wagon loads of fish, so that the warden's expedition was not a great success. It is openly known that nets and dynamite are being used in many lakes in this region.

NORTH DAKOTA.

Jamestown college graduated its first class the other evening. Miss Myra Porter, Gertrude Tilden and Edith Atkinson.

Considerable excitement prevails at Grandin over the violation of the state fish law by farmers using seines to supply the home market. Arrests are expected.

Chas. Wells, while digging a well in North Town, two miles from Michigan City, was knocked senseless by a falling bucket. He will recover.

The trial of Agnes Baldwin for the murder of Jack Kinney last summer will come up at Devils Lake. Attorney General Spencer is here to assist the state's attorney in the prosecution.

Lieut. Patten, of Ft. Snelling, has arrived at Grand Forks with a gattling gun. He will give company F, state militia, a thorough course of instruction in the use of the weapon.

From evidences adduced in the Newberry trial at Fargo there seems little doubt that Newberry is the man who assisted Baily in the robbery of a mail train on the Union Pacific a year ago.

Edward Cunneen, for several years past proprietor of the Devils Lake bus and dray line, has been adjudged insane and sent to Jamestown. His case is an especially sad one. He has always been a hard working and reliable man.

William A. Newberry was placed on trial in the United States court at Fargo on an indictment of three counts charging him with robbing the United States mail on a Northern Pacific through train from Helena on the night of June 7, 1890, at New Salem.

The funeral of Lewis Thompson, late member of the state legislature, occurred at Buxton, and was attended by a number of citizens and Odd Fellows from Grand Forks. His sudden death was peculiarly sad, as his wife died a few days ago. This leaves four orphan children.

An informal meeting of citizens was held in the parlors of Hotel Dacotah at Grand Forks to receive the railroad commissioners. S. B. Richardson presided. General Manager Mahler stated that President Hill has assured him a new depot would be built this year.

The State Press association met at Grand Forks. Addresses were made by H. M. Morrill of Wahpeton, H. C. Plumley of Fargo and C. W. Bowsfield of Bismarck. Officers elected: President, J. W. Bennett, Bottinau; vice presidents, George B. Winship, Grand Forks, and H. C. Plumley, Fargo; secretary, C. C. Bowsfield, Bismarck, treasurer, Fred Falley, Wahpeton; executive committee, H. M. Morrill, George B. Winship, H. C. Plumley, D. P. R. Strong and H. L. Ayers. The association meets at Fargo next year.

A news item regarding the sale of school lands was published in this column a week or two ago which contained misleading information, the item was taken from one of the daily papers in St. Paul or Minneapolis and no doubt was entertained as to the reliability of the information contained therein, but attention has been called to the fact that the figures were wrong. We publish the correct figures this week in order to correct any wrong impressions it may have created. The following are the figures as published in the Fargo Argus:

County.	Acres Sold.	Price Realized.	Average Per Acre.
Pembina	6,080	$ 98,800 00	$16 25
Walsh	6,240	117,485 00	18 82
Grand Forks	3,677	69,839 55	18 82
Traill	960	24,960 00	26 00
Cass	13,492	288,744 74	21 42
Totals	20,449	$599,829 29	$19 71

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Ignatius Donnelly will deliver the Fourth of July oration at Watertown.

The grand jury at Aberdeen returned 13 indictments, principally against blind piggers and druggists in Brown county.—

The grand commandery Knight Templars met in Watertown, in annual conclave.

The state dental association held a three days' session at Aberdeen. Attendance light.

The Northwestern tool house and contents at Seneca, a town 10 miles east, of Lebanon burned. The origin is thought to be incendiary.

The annual camp meeting of the Seventh Day Adventists of this state is to be held at Lake Herman, near Madison, S. D., between June 23 and 30.

In the prosecution of F. H. Hagerty, president, and W. H. Paulamus, cashier, involving the recent failure of F. H. Hagerty, & Co., bankers, no indictments were found and the defendants were dismissed.

Chief of Police Curtiss, of Aberdeen, returned from Iowa, bringing W. W. Coon, who was bound over to the grand jury for selling liquors and ran away, forfeiting his bail.

Government contractors at Sturgis were notified by the chief quartermaster of the department of Dakota, that contracts recently awarded for furnishing supplies at various military posts have been annulled. New bids will be opened July 1.

The river rose nearly three feet at Pierre, recently, reaching a point nine feet above low water mark. This is four feet higher than the water has been since 1887. A channel has washed through the island just opposite the city.

Contracts recently awarded for furnishing supplies to the several military posts in the Northwest have been annulled, and new proposals called for by the chief quartermaster of the department of Dakota, to be opened July 1.

W. Eberson, a barber, was accidentally shot at Dudley, a young man named Brown and Sheriff Shoonemaker, of Alliance, Neb., engaged in a friendly scuffle when both were under the influence of liquor. The gun exploded, and the ball going through a partition hit Eberson in the right hip.

The annual meeting of the Dakota fire and marine insurance company of Mitchell, the oldest company in the state, has just reelected its old board of officers and directors, and report a prosperous year for 1890. The officers are: George Beed, president; George A. Silsby, secretary; Joseph Harker, vice president; J. T. Steam, general agent; Dillon & Prestoo, attorneys.

Allen, Moon & Co., of St. Paul attached the grocery stock of L. Flegelman at Wahpeton. This attachment will be followed by numerous others. A blanket mortgage of $2,300 given to a Wahpeton woman is what excited the suspicions of the wholesalers, Allen, Moon & Co. They allege in their complaint that the defendants obtained credit of them under false pretenses.

Harry F. Plaisted died at Britton after a month's illness of Bright's disease. Mr. Plaisted was one of the pioneers of Marshall county and one of the locaters of the townsite of Britton. He was the Democratic candidate for sheriff last fall and come within a few votes of being elected. He leaves a wife, two children and an aged father.

WISCONSIN.

Sixteen thousand pounds of butter were shipped from Durand in one day, the largest shipment of the season

John Krueger, of the town of Ludington, was held for trial at Eau Claire recently after a preliminary examination on the charge of arson.

Dr. Cole, of Fairchild, was brought into court at Eau Claire on the charge of neglecting to give notice of contagious disease as required by law.

The tug Rambler was purchased at West Superior by R. V. Watkins, who will use her in towing cedar posts. The consideration of the transfer was $5,500.

Thirteen freight cars were derailed as the result of a tail-end collision in the Great Northern yards at West Superior. A caboose was demolished, the engine damaged and one car of wheat spilled.

Sam Plummer, and Kate Swarts, two popular young people of Waterville, were married recently. The groom is a successful business man, son of Hon. S. L. Plummer, of that town, and junior member of the firm of Plummer & Son.

Frank Jelinck and Herman Bluttig, both of whom were awaiting trial for burglary, at Manitowoc had a quarrel in the county jail recently. Jelinck struck Bluttig on the throat with a pointed stick, which entered his lung and killed him.

Albert Oliver, a brakeman on the Omaha way freight, fell from the rear end of a box car while switching in the yard at Chippewa Falls and was run over. Physicians think one leg may have to be amputated but hope to save his life. Oliver is a single man.

The corner stone of Lawrence university new observatory was laid at Appleton by Robert McMillan of Oshkosh, the president of the board of trustees. Addresses were made by Rev. John Faville, John Bottensek and Prof. Underwood, after whom the observatory will be named, he having raised $15,000 for its erection.

Wm. Able, son of respected parents of Chippewa Falls, was arrested for reckless driving. While the officer was conducting him to jail in a buggy, the prisoner attempted to escape by suddenly leaping from the carriage. In the act his foot caught in the wheel and he fell heavily to the ground breaking his leg in two places.

The shipments from the Eastern docks in West Superior via. the Northern steamship line for the month of May, exceeds that of May and April combined for the season of 1890. The shipments of flour for May this season were 326,374 barrels; copper matte, 2,830 tons; grain, 100,000 bushels; oil cake, 400 tons. In addition to coal receipts, of 55,000 tons, 7,000 tons of general merchandise were received.

E. Peterson and A. R. Melhem have been arrested at Madison, charged with attempted arson. They opened a restaurant about two months ago in one of the most prominent business blocks of the city, but met with poor success. Fire was discovered in the restaurant at midnight, but fortunately was discovered by a watchman. Investigation then showed that kerosene had been used liberally and that most of the contents of the building had been removed.

The Irish-American priests of the diocese have united in a petition to the archbishop, asking for the elevation of an Irish-American to the bishopric of Green Bay, and that a memorial is being prepared for transmission to Rome. The church dignitaries of Milwaukee say that the dispatch is not genuine, and only part of a scheme to foment church strife. They say it has long been conceded that such a choice for bishop should not be made.

IOWA.

A. Broche, aged 75, residence at Jessup, was instantly killed by being thrown from a carriage by a runaway team.

Burglars stole $200 worth of goods from the store of J. W. Whitter at Sloan. Afterward they spread oil over the entire store and stock and damaged it by fire to the extent of $500.

Archie W. Gowner, a young farmer near Cedar Rapids was killed by a vicious horse pushing him up against the wall of his stall, crushing his body terribly and rupturing a blood vessel.

The fine new hall erected by the Cesko Slavansky Podperiyici Spolek (Bohemian benevolent society) at a cost of $18,000, was dedicated at Cedar Rapids with impressive ceremonies.

The North-bound passenger train on the Illinois Central railway at Osage frightened a horse driven by Mrs. Peter Lohr, of this city, causing him to run away, throwing her out and severely injuring her. She was unconscious when picked up.

The strike of the coal miners in Southern Iowa is beginning to be felt in Cedar Rapids. While no trouble has been experienced in getting all the coal needed, yet it all comes from Illinois, and on account of the longer haul it is costing much more. The general public is not effected.

The outlook for the termination of the miner's strike is very gloomy. Browne & Boarse received a fresh importation of colored miners recently, who are now at work. With the exception of this mine and the Phillips mine, the rest are idle and liable to remain so. James Sidden and his miners came to terms recently but are now out worse than ever. Everything is quiet now and no trouble is anticipated.

When the case of Charles Bendell, and Fred Davis, charged with attempting train wrecking came up for trial in the district court at St. Cloud, the defendants asked separate trials, which was granted. The county attorney presented the case to the jury, and called for a witness, when the defendants asked the case to be dismissed on the ground that the indictment did not state facts enough to constitute an indictment. The indictment failed to show how the railway was operated and the court sustained the motion, and ordered the defendants put under bonds to appear before the next grand jury.

An important archaeological discovery has just been announced in Dubuque. Henry Wagner, a gardener, while digging in his field in Hub's Hollow, unearthed a sword of an ancient pattern, incrusted with rust. On scraping off the latter, the blade was found to be of the best tempered steel, richly covered with armorial bearings, and bearing the date of 1580. Above the date is the figure of a mailed hand. The reverse bears the faint outlines of a bishop's mitre. The blade is in possession of Dr. Buete. It is supposed to have belonged to some of the early French explorers. There was no handle attached.

Mistaken Identity.

Uncle Silas—Could you show me one of them critters they call men about town?

City Nephew—That gentleman in the dress suit, crush hat and spats is a well-known man about town, uncle.

Uncle Silas—Him? By thunder, I've been dodging him all day; I picked him out for one of them broncho steers!
—Lake Shore News.

A TERRIBLE SCENE.

Over a Hundred Lives Lost By the Railroad Disaster Near Berne, Switzerland.

Scenes Remindful of the Heart-Rending Features of the Flood at Jamestown Pa.

BERNE, June 16.—The total number of people who lost their lives yesterday by the collapse of a railroad bridge on the Moenchenstein & Bale railroad is now placed at 120, with hundreds more or less injured.

It is feared that many others are dead, whose bodies have not been found.

Shortly after the first horror of the crashing of the engines and cars through the bridge and into the swiftly running stream had died away the survivors of the accident saw a scene which must have rivaled in horror the most heart-rending features of the Johnstown disaster in the United States.

Beneath the bridge, or what remained of it, was a hideous mass of broken car wheels, engines, railroad car upholstery, seats, mats, axles, broken glass and twisted tin work intermixed with still quivering heads bespattered with blood and brains, protruding arms and legs, bloody garments of all descriptions, hats and bonnets, umbrellas and parasols, hands and feet, while floating down the stream were numbers of dead bodies and faintly struggling men, women and children, a few of them uttering horrible cries of terror or emitting those fearful, gurgling, suffocating, moaning gasps peculiar to the drowning.

After the first moment of partial paralyzation which followed the revelation of this horror, the survivors did their utmost to rescue those whose lives were in danger. The work of pulling those who remained in the two suspended cars from the perilous position in which they were placed was one of great danger and difficulty and resulted in a number of instances of heroic conduct. In the meanwhile messengers were dispatched on all sides for medical relief, which was most urgently needed by

THE HUNDREDS OF WOUNDED PEOPLE

whose distressing cries for help and prayers to God asking him to relieve them of their sufferings were most heartrending. Then everything possible was done by the survivors, but some time naturally elapsed before the physicians reached the spot. The troops and the firemen were the next to arrive, and they did good service in many ways, so much so that by nightfall about sixty bodies had already been recovered from the wreck and from the mountain stream into which the engine and cars of the excursion train had plunged.

When the relatives of the dead and wounded began to arrive and identified some of the victims there was another most awful series of incidents. The wildest grief was expressed on all sides, weeping and moaning filled the air, and several people were with difficulty retained from casting themselves headlong, rendered half-insane by grief, into the stream which flowed swiftly, unconcernedly, by the river banks strewn with the dead.

As night drew near enormous crowds of country people and citizens of Bale gathered around the fatal spot. There were many hundreds of people who gathered there solely in the hope of finding that some missing dear one had not perished by the crash, or, if such was the case, in the desire to take his or her body home and to prepare it for burial.

CRUSHED TO DEATH.

At the point where the accident occurred the river is only four feet deep. All who were killed, from seventy to eighty, were crushed to death, filling the air with shrieks and groans. As soon as possible the fire brigade of Basle and a detachment of artillery arrived, and the search for the dead was begun. Seventeen bodies falling close together were first taken up and laid in an adjacent orchard.

As the wreckage was cleared away the bodies of the dead and dying were found crushed together in ghastly confusion amid the almost inextricable mass of debris.

The whole night long the rescuers toiled, gleaning an occasional survivor out of the ruins. The moans of the injured heard in the early hours of the night ceased as death or rescue reached them.

Most of the bodies recovered were dreadfully mutilated. A dead mother was found holding in her arms her lifeless baby, while another child lay across her body. Several other family groups were seen joined by a common fate.

Relatives of the victims have been crowding the scene of the disaster to-day trying to identify the dead. Forty bodies, which lay in the freight shed were recognized mostly as those of inhabitants of Basle.

An exact estimate of the number of the killed is still impossible. There are several persons missing, and others who are in hospitals are sinking, end will probably have to be added to the ultimate total of the dead.

HAD HIS NERVE.

A Man Asks a Lawyer Whom He Defrauded to Defend Him.

HELENA, Mont., Special Telegram, June 16.—F. J. Ryan came here from St. Paul about the middle of April. He brought excellent letters of introduction, and soon secured employment with McConnell & Clayberg, attorneys, as bookkeeper.

In this capacity he had charge of their check book, and improved his opportunity by issuing forged checks on the firm aggregating $1,000 and succeeded in getting most of them cashed. His crookedness was discovered to-day and he was arrested. He was captured in the firm's office, and his nerve did not desert him. Coolly turning to Judge McConnell, he remarked: "Well, Judge, I suppose you will defend me?"

Ryan had previously worked in Chicago and New York. He lost a good deal of money at faro.

LOST AT SEA.

An Unconfirmed Rumor of an Accident to the Steamer Etruria.

NEW YORK, June 16.—Considerable alarm was created down town this afternoon by a report that the steamship Etruria, of the Cunard line, had been lost at sea. The New York representatives of the company said they had received no information of an accident and they believed the vessel was all right. The Etruria left this port for Liverpool on Saturday last. She had a large complement of passengers.

Three Thousand Men Strike.

CHICAGO, June 16.—The strike of architectural metal workers for a reduction of hours to eight per day and an increase in pay to 30 cents per hour, was inaugurated this morning as arranged. To-night it is estimated that three thousand men are out, and that to-morrow every shop in Chicago engaged in the manufacture of iron or brass ornament material will be shut down. The strike now includes metal workers, pattern makers, brass molders, shopmen and architectural iron workers. It affects forty manufacturing firms beside delaying the ornamental work in many buildings now in course of construction.

THAT SETTLES IT.

No Action to Be Taken by Parliament Regarding the Baccarat Scandal.

LONDON, June 16.—Hon. Edward Stanhope, secretary of state for war, replying to-day in the house of commons to a question put by Mr. Summers (Gladstone Liberal) in regard to the baccarat scandal, said that Sir William Gordon Cumming was the chief person who had broken faith, because he did not report the case to his commanding officer. If an offense was committed by any other person it could only have consisted in advising and pressing him to take a different course than laid down by the army regulations.

Of the three officers concerned, Gen. Owen Williams was a retired officer of the army and was, therefore, not subject to the regulations, but the other two—Field Marshal the prince of Wales and Lieut. Berkeley Levett—undoubtedly were. The former, said Mr. Stanhope, on looking at all the circumstances of the case, had authorized him, Mr. Stanhope, to say that he now saw that an error of judgment had been committed.

Lieut. Berkeley Levett, on the other hand, continued Mr. Stanhope, had written a letter to his commanding officer expressing deep regret that he had not acted in accordance with the army regulations.

Consequently, said the secretary of war in conclusion, it was not proposed to take any further action in the matter.

Mr. Cobb, who had announced his intention of questioning the secretary of war as to what action he intended to take in regard to the prince of Wales, Gen. Owen Williams and Lieut. Berkeley Levett for signing the document which allowed Sir William Gordon Cumming to remain an officer in the British army, although he was believed to have cheated at cards, etc., did not, in view of Mr. Stanhope's statement, put the question he had prepared.

There is a movement to expel Sir Edward Clarke from the clubs on account of his attack on the prince of Wales in the baccarat case. The queen and family are said to favor the movement. Lord Chief Justice Coleridge will take official notice of Sir William Gordon Cumming's accusation of unfairness in his charge. It is rumored that Sir William will be nominated for parliament by his Scottish constituents.

In his explanation of the Tranby Croft matter, Secretary for War Stanhope said this evening in the house of commons:

> The army regulations in question had undoubtedly never been specially brought to the notice of the prince of Wales, but when they had been, and looking back at all the circumstances of the case, the prince of Wales saw his error of judgment in not requiring Sir William Gordon Cumming to make an immediate report to his commanding officer. In his view I concur, but I should like to express my personal opinion that, had any one else suddenly heard that a friend who had greatly distinguished himself in the service had been accused of such an offense he would certainly hesitate before at once adopting a course that would bring an immediate and irretrivable blight on his whole future.

Interest in the baccarat questions attracted to the house of commons to-day the largest afternoon attendance of the present session. The speakers', strangers' and ladies' galleries were packed. The house, hushed and intensely expectant, listened eagerly to Mr. Stanhope's statement, which had evidently been carefully prepared. The announcement that Gen. Williams was already on the retired list surprised the group of radicals eager to attack him, and the prince of Wales's voluntary admission of an error of judgment on his part astonished and gratified the whole house and was received with slight cheering from the opposition benches.

The bulk of the opposition are averse to any further action and want the matter to rest where Mr. Stanhope left it.

NO QUESTION ABOUT IT.

It Was No Doubt Hot Enough for the Eastern People.

NEW YORK, June 16.—The record has been broken, and to-day will pass into history as the hottest 15th of June ever recorded, At 2:30 this afternoon the mercury indicated 97½ degrees. Reports from the leading cities in this state show that the intense heat is general. At Albany 98 is reported, while Hudson, the coolest place heard from, tells of 96.

BOSTON, June 16.—Heat advices from many towns in New England show a very sultry condition of things. The reports received from Maine points show a range from 82 to 90, the latter at Portland. Of eighteen towns in New Hampshire, but one shows below 90. In Massachusetts 92 is the lowest temperature reported, but the hottest place yet heard from is Providence, R. I., where the top notch of 107 was touched.

HARTFORD, Conn., June 16.—The thermometer here to-day registered 92 in the shade. Everything is dried up by drought.

PITTSBURG, June 16.—At the signal office to-day 93 was registered, though down in the streets 95 and 96 deg. were common. Many cases of prostration by heat are reported, though but two were fatal, an infant and a Slav serving woman. Several iron mills were obliged to suspend this afternoon, owing to the inability of the men to continue work.

QUIETLY SURRENDERED.

One of the Conspirators With Bardsley Returns to Take His Medicine.

PHILADELPHIA, June 16.—Henry W. Yard, the real estate promoter who was arrested in Trenton on Friday last, on the charge of conspiring with ex-City Treasurer John Bardsley, to misuse $200,000 of the city and state money, surrendered himself here to-day, and was released on $10,000 bail for a hearing.

At a meeting of the Association of Depositors of the Spring Garden National bank to-day, the following was adopted:

> That it is sense of this meeting that some arrangement be made whereby suit may be brought against the United States government to recover lost money, as the government is mainly responsible for our loss through the incapacity of its sworn officials.

Action will probably be taken by the executive committee of the association. Another resolution was also adopted instructing the secretary to write President Harrison, and ask him to inquire into the conduct of United States District Attorney Read, with regard to the arrest of officials of the Spring Garden bank.

It is claimed that at the time of the arrest of President Kent warrants were also out for Directors Graham, Pound, Nelson and Phillips, who were shown to be illegal borrowers from the bank. These warrants, the resolution sets forth, are still in the hands of Read, and the association wants to know why they have not been served.

"FRITZ" EMMETT DEAD.

Pneumonia Causes the Death of the Well Known Comedian.

CORNWALL, N. Y., June 16.—J. K. Emmett, the comedian, died here to-day of pneumonia. He had been in poor health for some time, but he had been confined to his bed but a few days.

Fire in the Philadelphia.

NEW YORK, June 16.—Fire was discovered in the forehold of the flagship Philadelphia at the navy yard this afternoon. The fire was soon put out and the hold was flooded with water. It was not known how the fire broke out. Some tar and varnish that were in the hold poured out their fumes so that it was difficult to work. Several men were overcome by the smoke and had to be pulled out. Joseph James, the captain of the hold, was burned. The fore hold is situated next to the magazine and under the ammunition room. The ammunition room and magazine were also flooded with water.

BIRTHDAY STONES.

JANUARY.

By those who in this month are born
No gem save Garnets should be worn;
They will insure you constancy,
True friendship and fidelity.

FEBRUARY

The February born will find
Sincerity and peace of mind;
Freedom from passion and care
If they the Amethyst will wear.

MARCH.

Who, on this world of ours, their eyes
In March first open shall be wise;
In days of peril firm and brave,
And wear a Bloodstone to their grave.

APRIL.

Those who in April date their years,
Diamonds should wear, lest bitter tears
For vain repentance flow. This stone
Emblem of innocence is known.

MAY.

Who first beholds the light of day
In Springs' sweet flow'ery month of May,
And wears an Emerald all her life,
Shall be a loved and happy wife.

JUNE.

Who comes with summer to this earth,
And owes to June her day of birth,
With a ring of Agate on her hand,
Can health, wealth and peace command.

JULY.

The glowing Ruby should adorn
Those who in warm July are born;
Thus will they be exempt and free
From love's doubts and anxities.

AUGUST.

Wear a Moonstone, or for thee
No conjugal felicity;
The August born wihout this stone
'Tis said must live unloved alone.

SEPTEMBER.

A maiden born when autumn leaves
Are rustling in September's breeze,
A Sapphire on her brow should bind;
'Twill cure diseases of the mind.

OCTOBER.

October's child is full of woe,
And life's vicissitudes must know;
But lay an Opal on her breast,
And hope will lull the woes to rest.

NOVEMBER.

Who first comes to this world below
With dull November's fog and snow,
Should prize the Topaz amber hue,
Emblems of friends and lovers true.

DECEMBER.

If cold December gave you birth,
The month of snow and ice and mirth,
Place on your hand a Turquoise blue—
Success will bless you if you do.

MARRIED AND PARTED.

"I wonder why she never married. She is a beautiful woman still. What must she have been when she was young? That chestnut hair of hers is more than tinged with gray, but the blue eyes are still bright and beautiful, and that pretty color of hers still comes and goes like a girl's. And how well she dresses! There is poetry and grace in every movement. If I didn't know she was an actress I should take her for some great lady; she walks like one, she talks like one and she looks like one."

"And you wouldn't be so very far out Nibbs, after all."

Thus old Sir John Protocol, K. C. B., formerly of the diplomatic service, to Nibbs, the hack writer. Both of them were elderly men; they had been schoolfellows, and Nibbs had married Sir John's sister when that gentleman was a boy at Eaton and, being brothers-in-law and having known each other all their lives, strange to say, they were still friends and cronies.

"Oh," said Mr. Nibbs, "she's a woman with a history, then?" and the old man's eyes began to sparkle till he looked like a dissipated vulture. "You'll have to tell the story, Jack, my boy. You couldn't have a better place to tell it in than this," said Mr. Nibbs, with a smile at the ceiling of the smoking-room of the Scarcophagus club.

"Well, if you want it," said Sir John, "I suppose you must have it. It was in 1856 that I first saw her—the year after the prince imperial was born, and Napoleon was at the zenith of his power. We all went to the Odeon from patriotic motives, for there was an English debutante who was about to make her first appearance, and Pugsley, the chancellor, had told us that she was desperately good looking. Her name was Sylvia Seton then and she's Sylvia Seton now. It's a wonderful thing, isn't it, Nibbs, that she ain't married?" And then Sir John concluded: "We'd none of us seen her. When I say 'we,' I mean the fellows at the embassy, from the second secretary down to me, and I was junior unpaid attache at the time, "She came into the chancellerie,' said Pugsley, 'herself, and she left a dozen programmes of her debut with me. That slip of a girl,' said Pugsley, 'walked into the office as though she were a queen. 'And so she was' he added, 'in the matter of beauty.' And then he began to rave about her eyes and her hair and her little pouting lips that were ruddier than the cherry, and the two little dimples that came into her cheeks when she smiled. 'And she is as good as gold, you know,' said Pugsley, 'for she wore darned gloves, and when a girl wears darned gloves you may swear that she's as good as gold."

"We all went to the Odeon, partly from patriotic motives, because Sylvia Seton was an English girl, but principally on account of the enthusiasm of Pugsley, who was a judge of beauty, and we were all amateurs of that article in those days," said Sir John Protocol with a sigh. "I can't for the life of me remember the piece," he continued, "but it was something, pastoral, poetical and pretty; the debutante was charming, sir—she was a dream of loveliness, was Sylvia Seyton; and the little English girl scored in the great, gloomy house that they called the second Theater Francais; and she signed a six month's engagement that very night with Botibol, the manager of the Port St. Martin. But she never played at the Port St. Martin, and the next thing we heard of Sylvia Seton was that she had married the Prince of Roxanbloxanfels Now the Prince of Roxanbloxanfels was a serene highness, and when his father died, he, being the eldest son, would become a grand transparency, a reigning monarch and an elector of the German Empire. But the Prince of Roxanbloxanfels was a brute—an ill-mannered boorish oaf who, if he had ever had any mind at all, had had it drilled out of him. He was a big man—a sort of tailor's lay figure of a man. He was perfectly miserable in the society of respectable women, and he was engaged to be married to the only daughter of the Prince of Roulettenburg. He was a fair man, with cold blue eyes and a retreating chin, and if anybody in Parisian society at that time had been asked to name the most dissipated man in the French capital he would undoubtedly have selected Conrad, Prince of Roxanbloxanfels.

"The way that fellow persecuted poor little Sylvia Seyton was monstrous. He sent her bouquets, he sent her diamonds, but his diamonds came back, and every night he use to turn up at the Odeon to glare like a hungry tiger at the charming little English ingenue. Sylvia Seyton wouldn't have anything to do with the prince. Then he tried to abduct her, and of course the matter was hushed up—equally of course it got into all the papers, and everybody knew perfectly well who Prince X. was, and how Mlle Z., as they called poor little Sylvia, had boxed his ears in indignation.

"That would have been enough to have choked off any ordinary man, but it didn't choke off Prince Conrad, and one day, to our intense astonishment, we heard that he had married her; and the pair appeared everywhere, and none of us were surprised to see that she looked very miserable indeed. But everybody said that she had played her cards wonderfully well; and the women all envied her diamonds, and the men all envied the Prince of Roxanbloxanfels. For my own part, being young and romantic at the time, I pitied the poor little English girl, for I knew that her husband was a drunken brute, a cruel, heartless ruffian, who would be sure to treat her badly sooner or later.

"'They'll probably have to buy you off in the end, mademoiselle?'

"'Perhaps I have failed to make myself understood, Mr. Pugsley,' said the lady. 'You are speaking, sir, to the wife of Prince Conrad of Roxanbloxanfels'.

"'Quite so,' said Pugsley, angry at being snubbed by the lady whose husband is about to be united to the Princess of Roulettenburg. 'Even princes,' he went on, 'don't as a rule, commit bigamy in this nineteenth century, Mme. la Princesse.'

"I could have kicked that brute Pugsley. But she never noticed the insult.

"'Mr. Protocol,' she said, will you take me to my carriage.' And as she said the words, whether she was a serene highness or only a little English player-girl, she looked a very queen—not a queen of the footlights, mind you but the genuine article.

"Then she favored Pugsley, who looked very foolish, with a condescending bow, and I gave her my arm and took her out to her carriage, which was a common hack cab. She evidently believed she was married to that triple brute, the Prince Conrad.

"'Have you any further commands, Princess?' I asked. 'All of us here, with the exception of Pugsley—who between ourselves, is an ass—are your devoted slaves. There's nothing we wouldn't do for you, and if you are in any difficulty or trouble we hope you will make use of us, for, Princess, we all love you for your talent, for your beauty, and for your pluck, and above all things, madame, because you are our countrywoman.'

"Within three months the Prince, her husband, left her, and he left her without a penny in the world. She didn't go back to the stage. She waited on in obscurity, living with her mother, and she made no sign until the approaching marriage of Prince Conrad, her husband, with Amelia of Roulettenburg was formally announced. And then she came to ask for advice at the legation. She told Pugsley, our chancellor, that a Catholic priest had married them in her mother's lodgings, she didn't know the name of the priest; she had no certificate of marriage. Pugsley gave her good advice.

"'My dear young lady," said Pugsley, "you are either legally married to Prince Conrad, or your marriage with his serene highness was a mere sham, in which case, as I am strongly inclined to suspect, the Prince will have brought himself within the French criminal law. Should your marriage have been a legal one Prince Conrad would not be so foolish as to go through an empty form of marriage with the Princess of Roulettenburg. The best thing you can do is to bide your time. Should this marriage take place you can set the criminal law in motion, and as a British subject you would have every assistance from the embassy here.'

"'And then if I succeed in proving my marriage, sir, I should ruin the life of the unhappy lady whom Prince Conrad is about to lead to the altar. Diplomacy is a machine that it takes a long time to set in motion, Mr. Pugsley, and I shall go to Roxanbloxanfels and complain.'

"She thanked me, and her lovely eyes looked all the brighter for the tears that stood in them as she did so.

"That night Sylvia Seton and her mother left Paris for Roxanbloxanfels.

"Now, the reigning monarch of Roxanbloxanfels was the father of his people. He was a tremendously virtuous monarch, and at the time I am speaking of virtuous monarchs upon the continent of Europe were very rare. Every Sunday morning it was the custom of the reigning Prince of Roxanbloxanfels to appear publicly on the broad walk that ran in front of the palace, and the Roxanbloxanfelsers, his loyal subjects, and the English tourists who were stopping at the neighboring baths at Klein Kohlwasser would come to see the sight. Nobody ever spoke to the reigning Prince as he headed the procession, the Princess upon his arm, of the royal family of Roxanbloxanfels. Behind him, two and two came the sixteen members of the royal family, eight princes and eight princesses, and all of them were virtuous—all except Conrad, the affianced husband of Princess Amelia of Roulettenburg, who, as you know, was a very bad one indeed.

"Now, Albrecht, reigning Prince of Roxanbloxanfels, was ambling along the center of the great gravel walk—his consort, the Princes Wilhelmine who was fat, fair and 50, upon his arm.

"The dear Conrad is feeling ill," said the Princess Wilhelmine to her august spouse; and certainly the dear Conrad looked exceeding unwell, for he suddenly turned very red, then he had grown very pale, and, still remaining white as a ghost, he looked, if possible, more foolish than usual.

"The Monarch turned to his son, the procession stopped and Prince Albrecht was about to inquire after his son's health when Sylvia Seton stepped out from the crowd, made Prince Albrecht a low courtesy, and placed a paper in his hand.

"'Permit me to introduce myself, your majesty, as the wife of your son, Prince Conrad," Thereupon the reigning Princess Wilhelmine fainted in the arms of her august husband, and gave a gentle scream; and the eight princesses, as one girl, each gave a little squeal and fainted in the arms of their eight princely brothers.

"Bocksbuetel! Where is Baron Bocksbeutel?" shouted his serene transparency, the Prince Albrecht.

"A little old man in a cocked hat, looking like the pictures of Baron Munchausen and covered with orders, stepped forward, saluted, and stood in attention.

"Present, Majesty!" cried Baron Bocksbeutel, chief of the secret police of Roxanbloxanfels.

"'Bocksbeutel said His Majesty with a melodramatic gesture, indicating Sylvia Seton, I commit this unfortunate lady to your charge. Poor thing, she is as mad as a hatter,' said His Majesty in a loud voice for the benefit of the bystanders. "By this time the Princess Wilhelmine and her daughters had come to, and then his Majesty gave the word of command. 'Vorwarts,' he cried, and the royal party moved on. When they reached the royal apartment Prince Conrad was placed under provisional arrest, and after he had dined (they always dined at 1 at Roxanbloxanfels, because they were so various) his Majesty Prince Albrecht sent for the crestfallen Conrad.

"'Conrad,' said His Majesty in a terrible voice, 'is it true that the eldest of my sixteen august children has disgraced himself?"

"'Pas si bete,' answered Prince Conrad, who was very proud of his French; 'we were married—ma loi, it was but a comedy, little father. The priest who performed the ceremony was my confidential valet,' and the Prince chuckled and smiled, and tugged at his great straw-colored moustache.

"For a whole minute his serene transparency the Prince Albrecht was lost in deep thought.

"'You deceived this young girl, then,' he said. 'Son Conrad,' said the Monarch, firmly, 'I am known as the most moral soverign in Europe; that title is very dear to me. Miserable boy, you must be married at once.'

"The luckless Prince Conrad fell upon his knees. He begged, he prayed; he vowed that the Princess Amelia of Roulettenburg was dearer to him than life. But His Majesty was not to be moved, and he rang the bell for the court chaplain. The prime minister was sent for, and the British envoy resident at the court of Roxanbloxanfels was hurriedly summoned. Within half an hour Sylvia Seton was married to Prince Conrad in the private chapel of the palace of Roxanbloxanfels.

"Bride and bridegroom parted forever at the altar rails. Sylvia Seton was now a serene highness, but she declined to have anything more to do with Prince Conrad. She refused the handsome provision offered her by her royal father-in-law. She left for Paris the same night. Within the week Prince Conrad committed suicied. I was going to say he blew his brains out, but that was impossible; but he did shoot himself through the head. The thing was a nine days' wonder.

"As for Sylvia Seton, she is Sylva Seton still. That's her story. Her sad dream of love and ambition was over and from that day to this, Nibbs, that woman worked like a slave. She might have married well a half dozen times had she pleased, but she will remain Sylvia Seton to the end of the chapter. Her story has been forgotten long ago."

"You're not asleep, Nibbs?" asked Sir John Protocol a little anxiously.

"Asleep, Jack my boy!" answered that gentleman. "Your story was most interesting and absolutely new to me. I know most of your stories, Jack," he added with a little yawn. "By the way, is there a word of truth in it?"

"Look in the 'Almanach de Gotha,'" said Sir John dryly.

"Let's have a brandy and soda," said Mr. Nibbs," and drink her health."

And they did.—St. James' Budget.

What a Good Woman Has Done.

It would be difficult to exaggerate the reformation wrought in the general tone of English society by Queen Victoria in the fifty years of her reign. The fierce light that beats about a throne has never been able to reveal a flaw in the purity of her personal character. All her life she has striven to promote public and private morality and decency, and the official example of the court which has been, openly at least, in the interest of cleanliess and decorum, has set a high standard for society in general, and has not been without its effect even upon the lower and more ignorant orders. Coarseness and profligacy are no longer regarded with admiration, and the clergy may again enjoy the respect due to religion and the professed union of church and state —From the Chautauquan.

A CONFUSION OF NAMES.

How an Actress Was Astonished by a Minister and Astonished Him.

Miss Jennie Yeamans, a bright actress, has apartments at the Leland. The number of her parlor door is 146. In room 246 is Mrs. Yeamans, a member of the Women's Christian Temperance Union from Boston. She lectures upon the evils of intemperance now and then. Recently a South Side minister called upon Mrs. Yeamans to ask if she would occupy his pulpit on Sunday evening.

The bell-boy who took his card upstairs also took one to Miss Yeamans from an interviewer. Miss Yeamans told the reporter to step up. Mrs. Yeamans was out. The bell-boy got his dates mixed up and told the preacher, to step up to 146. To the reporter he conveyed the word that the lady was out.

"This is Mrs. Yeamans?" asked the preacher as he was admitted to the parlor of the actress.

"Yes," was the answer, I was glad to receive your card."

"You are very kind. I have never had the pleasure of meeting you, though, I've been delighted with you on the stage."

"You flatter me, sir."

"Not at all. You have done a deal of good in the East, and I hope you will reap a glorious harvest here. Have you any engagement for Sunday night?"

"May I ask why?"

"I thought you would like to portray to my congregation the horrors of looking on the wine when it is red. We have not had a good temperance talk in our Church since Francis Murphy was here."

"Pardon me, sir; but while I practice temperance I do not preach it. What do I know about the remorse of a jag?"

At the word jag the minister jumped to his feet and asked whom he was talking to. When he was informed that Miss Yeamans, was not Mrs. Yeamans, the temperance lecturer, he went out of the room as if the cry of fire had been started.—Chicago Herald.

A PARROT YARN.

Baron Rothschild Is Made a Present of a Bird That Talks too Much.

The Baron de Rothschild of Paris, so runs the tale, was desirous of sending to his kinsman at Frankfort, whose birthday was at hand, some acceptable token of remembrance. I should fancy that a member of that family would be an exceedingly difficult person for whom to choose a gift, and so the Baron found. After much cogitation, and many investigations he decided upon a wonderfully trained and talkative parrot, whose faculty in learning any phrase that he had been told a few times was particularly noted. One of the clerks of the Paris House was deputed to convey the precious fowl to Frankfort. Now the weather was cold, the young man disliked travelling, and above all the parrot, with the usual perversity of his race, screamed and screeched all night, so that none of the occupants of the sleeping car in which he and his guardian were installed could get any rest. "Shut up, you confounded Jew!" exclaimed his protector in a passion more than once, moved to antisemitic feelings by the disagreeable journey and the parrot's bad behavior.

At last the bird and its disgusted protector arrived safe in Frankfort, and the parrot was formally presented to its new owners, who at once commenced trying to coax it to talk, Polly listened to M. de Rothschild's discourses for a few minutes, and then in reply enunciated with startling distinctness the latest phrase he had learned, "Shut up, you confounded Jew!"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Electric Lights on Carriages

"Pretty nice turnouts I see along the boulevard," remarked William Furness, of the City of Mexico, who was looking out of one of the big windows of the Auditorium Hotel. "But there's one thing we have that I haven't seen in the United States. I mean the electric light attachment to a turnout.

"A Mr. Cazeaux, I think his name is, introduced them down there not long ago. And the other rich residents are having the attachments put on their carriages. It is the incandescent lamp fed by a storage battery placed under the driver's seat. From the battery wires extend to the two side lamps, to a small cluster in the top of the carriage inside and along the backs of the horses over their necks to a small lamp on their foreheads, between the eyes. If one likes he can have lamps of different colors distributed all over his carriage and horses and make a decidedly fetching effect." —Chicago Post.

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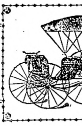

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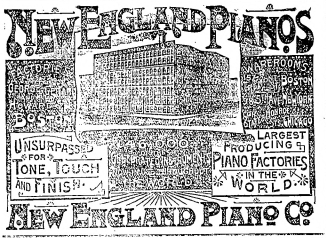
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A fine Buggy Harness stitched twelve stitches to the inch, except traces which are stitched ten, is made to represent a $50 harness. It has 1 1/2 or 3 1/2 hand faced, leather pad saddle, with covered seat and jockeys; is made from fine stock. Bridle is of usual dimensions, has fine blinds, nice leather front and beautiful rosettes with glass centers, nice nickel bit. Check-rein, either overdraw with nose piece, or side check. Nice russet or black reins. The breast-collar, neck-strap, breeching and hip folds are made either of patent enamel or plain harness leather as preferred, and the layers on the same are cut wide and straight, and being stitched so very fine and nicely creased, give to the harness a costly custom-made appearance. The hip and back straps are doubled and stitched, nicely creased and finished throughout. Boxloops of beautiful design as on custom-made work. Trimmings either Davis Rubber, Nickel Wire or Brass Wire, or a Fancy style. We refer you to the publishers of this paper as to our responsibility. Remit by Express or Money Order. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.

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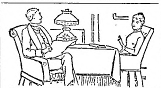
Caution:- The labels on the genuine are *Black and the letters Green*. Prepared only by J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis. Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.



MR. LEE. "Why, Addie, you needn't cry about it! I only said Mrs. Allen was a very well-informed woman, and I wished you would follow her example."

MRS. LEE. "Yes, and last week you said you wished I could manage to look as stylish as Mrs. Allen,—and she makes all her own clothes. But she has what I haven't."

MR. LEE. "What is that?"

MRS. LEE. "Well, she gets all of her information from the Magazine they take. I admit that she knows all that is going on, and is bright and entertaining in conversation: but I could do as well as she does if I had the same source of information. She lent me the last number of her Magazine lately, and I learned more in one hour's reading, about various social matters and the topics of the day, than I would pick up in a month by my occasional chats with friends. It certainly covers every topic of interest, from the news of the day down to the details of housekeeping; and everything is so beautifully illustrated, too. Every time Mamie goes over to the Allens' she comes back and teases me to get you to take Demorest's Family Magazine, as the stories are so good. Even the boys watch for it every month, as a place is found for them also in its pages; and Mr. Allen swears by it. It is really wonderful how it suits every member of the family!"

MR. LEE. "Well, perhaps I had better send for a Specimen Copy; for, if it is anything like what you say it is, it will amuse and instruct the whole of us."

MRS. LEE. "I see that W. Jennings Demorest, the publisher, 15 East 14th Street, New York, is offering to send a Specimen Copy for 10 cents, so we can't lose anything, as each number contains a 'Pattern Order' entitling the holder to any Pattern she may choose, and in any size—which alone makes each copy worth 30 cents; and I just want a jacket pattern like Mrs. Allen's. The subscription price is only $2.00 a year; and I must say I can't see how they can publish so elegant a Magazine for so little money."

THE NEW WEBSTER

JUST PUBLISHED—ENTIRELY NEW.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

A GRAND INVESTMENT

for the Family, the School, or the Library.

Revision has been in progress for over 10 Years. More than 100 editorial laborers employed. $300,000 expended before first copy was printed. Critical examination invited. Get the Best. Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates [illegible]

[illegible]MATIC SEWING MA[illegible]

Has no equal—is delivered free everywhere. Please send full Post Office address, including County, and also your shipping address, including railroad station most convenient to you. One cent postal expense will bring to you something new and important for every family. For full particulars please send to No. 457 West 20th Street, New York City.

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To the

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RED LAKE FALLS

Its Many WaterPowers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

WE RE

In the Cnter of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

THE NEWS.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fallows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Improved Passnger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicag to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TEESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

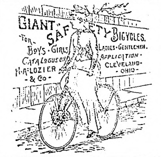
MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Napoleon Fontaine of Polk county, state of Minnesota, mortgagor, to Alzina A. Wylly, guardian of Lyman D. Goodrich, mortgagee, bearing date the twelfth day of May, 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of May, 1882, at 10:40 o'clock a. m., in book G of mortgages on pages 454, 455, 456, 457. Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Alzina A. Wylly as guardian of Lyman D. Goodrich, mortgagee, to Lyman D. Goodrich, of the State of Florida, by written assignment dated the 18th day of November, 1885, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 24th day of April, 1891, at 8:20 o'clock a. m. in book 56 of mortgage deeds on pages 215-216 and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of three hundred fourteen dollars, besides the sum of sixty eight and 60-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south east quarter of section three in township one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-four west containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less according to the government survey thereof in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 13th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated May 20th, A. D. 1891.

Lyman D. Goodrich, Assignee of Mortgagee. jly19

E. P. Pierce, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.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FOR BOYS · GIRLS LADIES · GENTLEMEN.
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ANDERSON'S SHORTHAND TYPEWRITER
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E. T. PIERCE, FAYETTE, OHIO,

Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Alexander Patnode of Polk County, Minnesota, Mortgagor, to Joshua E. Bacon Mortgagee, bearing date the 19th day of December 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and the State of Minnesota, on the 20th day of December 1882, at 3 o'clock P. M., in Book L of Mortgages, on pages 70, 71 & 72. Which said Mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joshua E. Bacon of the State of Wisconsin, Mortgagee, to Frederick T. Day of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, by written assignment dated the 30th day of November 1885, and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, on the 27th day of April, 1891, at 8 o'clock a. m., in Book 56 of Mortgage Deeds on pages 220-2 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debts secured by said Mortgage or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said Mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred seventy three dollars, besides the sum of fifty-six and 19-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said morgage.

Now Therefore, Notice is Hereby Given, That the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said Mortgage, viz: The East half of the South West quarter and the South East quarter of the North West quarter and the North West quarter of the South West quarter of section Twenty two in township one hundred fifty one North, of range Forty three west, containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less according to the government survey thereof in Polk County and State of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, or his Deputy, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston in said County and State, on the 13th day of July 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated May 20th A. D. 1891.

Frederick T. Day, Assignee of Mortgagee.

E. P. Pierce, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

For Sale.

320 acres of best Red River Valley land. One half mile from Red Lake Falls depot. Over 200 acres under cultivation. All stock and farm machinery.

For particulars apply to

GEO. LABISSONIERE.
11 Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE P. M.		ARRIVE A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7:05
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.30
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.00
5.35	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 10.00
7.30 } 8.25 } p.m	Fertile.	{ 7.10 { 7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.58
8.15	Crookston.	7.24
9.40 } 11.20 }	Grand Forks, Via Red Lake Falls.	{ 6.00 { 5.30
P. M. 4.25	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.20
8.45	Brandon	7.00

CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.
W. S. MELLEN. G. M.
J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

Pension, Postal, Land and Indian Depredation Claims.

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EXAMINER BUREAU OF CLAIMS.

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(Editor & Prop. San Fransisco Daily Examiner.)

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Washington, D. C.

Will practice in the supreme court of the United States, the court of claims, the several courts of the District of Columbia, before committees of congress and the executive departments.

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Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper, Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends wherever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped, 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
P. MEEHAN

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 26. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JUNE 25, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

The Wilber House,

{Formerly New England House.}

North Side, Red Lake Falls.

A - First - Class - Hotel.

NEWLY RENOVATED. PLEASANT LOCATION. LARGE, WELL-LIGHTED, WELL VENTILATED ROOMS, ETC., ETC.

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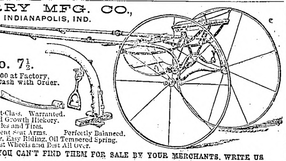

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Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

McCLATCHIE & CO.,

(Successors to Hunt & McClatchie.

We request the public when wanting any thing in the hardware line to give us a call. We frankly say we are going to sell goods lower then we ever have done before and from this time on we will defy any honorable competition. Call at the old stand next door to the Post Office on Main st. and talk with

H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.

Ed Hamrey

Wishes to announce that he is very busy unpacking and marking his Large Stock of Goods Consisting of DryGoods groceries, gents' Furnishings-boots-SHOES Etc. Etc.

Give me a call.

Points For Campers

The Proper Clothing for Comfort and Health While in the Woods and Fields.

Selection of Camp—Putting up the Tent—Making the Bed —Insects Kept off.

The hundreds of thousands of boys everywhere in the United States and Canada who spend part of the summer in camp, few of them study carefully enough the methods adopted by persons of extensive camping experience.. There is no pleasure in a holiday spent in the wilderness unless the campers understand how to make themselves comfortable and to avoid the discomforts that fall to the lot of the average greenhorn.

Yet the whole thing is very easy to learn. For those who do not want to think out the subject for themselves let me give a few suggestions as a result of my own experience for a number of years of camp life, as well as the experience of a number of friends of mine.

PROPER CLOTHING.

I always use a Norfolk Jacket—called in this country Oxford jacket or belted coat—made loose, of strong homespun and capable of being worn open when it is warm or belted tight when the weather is cold. This coat looks quite sportsmanlike. The cap is a matter of choice, but I like best the deer stalker, which receives in this country the very obvious name of fore-and-after. It should be of the same color and material as the coat. To be thoroughly de riguer for wild life the camper should wear homespun or corduroy knickerbockers with black or gray stockings, unless the region where he places his camp is badly plagued by mosquitoes, when he had better wear trousers, as the fly pests will but their bills clean through the stockings. The stockings should be of wool and ribbed. For lying about the camp, boating, canoeing, or light training, thin yellow leather and sometimes canvas shoes might be used, but for all heavy work there is nothing like a solid boot, roomy, with wide sole and wide heel, laced tightly about the ankle and resembling the old fashioned English shooting boot.

Be careful in making up your kit. If you have long and rough travel and any portaging, never take a box, no matter how many patents are attached to it or how convenient it may look on the tradesman's counter. It is inconvenient to carry in a boat and impossible to carry through the woods. I know nothing better than a good substantial bag made of oiled canvas, thoroughly watertight, and arranged so it can be laced snugly together. I have seen leather bags also, which served the purpose admirably.

KIT FOR A CAMPER.

Each camper requires a pair of blankets, gray or dark red; the clothing I have mentioned, say two large crash towels, soap, small hand glass, comb and brush, tooth brush and paste, needles, thread, thimble and buttons, a couple of pairs of old gloves, scissors, pocket knife, belt sheath and sheath knife, a small bottle of arnica, bottle of Jamaica ginger, a book of court plaster, a bottle of citrate of magnesia in powders, and two or three bottles of laxative pills, as advised by hysician. If you propose to camp at some place far away from a grocery store you must of course take your provisions along, and here comes the most troublesome part of your outfit. you must have tea, coffee, bag of salt, sugar, syrup, biscuits, pepper, mustard, vinegar and curry. I am a strong advocate of canned food for the camp, and in this form should have beef, lobster, salmon, tongue and perhaps tomatoes and corn. Butter is also necessary, but it possible get it from the nearest farm house. Better take along also a bag of prepared flour, buckwheat and rice, and above all, some tins of good, condensed milk. Condensed coffee is also an excellent article. You can have also prepared soups, choclate, etc which adds to the luxury of camp life. But be careful overweighting your baggage. Of course there is no comfort in camping unless you take a tent, and the "A" structure, in my judgment, is the best. Sufficient attention is not always given to the selection of a camp site. In choosing spot several considerations should weigh. It should be erected on a dry spot, and the ground should fall away from it at least on one side so as to drain the water.—New York Herald.

Capital Gossip.

Special to the NEWS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 22d, 1891.—Every body laughed when, at the time the Senate was considering the McKinley bill, Senator Edmund and one or two other New Englanders insisted that the bounty on sugar should be extended to the makers of mapel sugar as well. It was so done, and now comes the fun. The owners of the maple trees are beginning to think that they have not a bonanza after all. It is going to cost them more to get bounty than it is worth. The law gives a bounty of abont two cents a pound, so that all the bounty realized on 1000 pounds, which is a good average yield, will be $20. To secure this a farmer must take out a license and submit his product to the Government Inspector to be tested, weighed, etc. Furthermore, as the Inspector may not get around on time, the farmers say they may miss the opening of the market in the first part of the maple sugar season, when the product commands about six cents a pound more than it does later in the season.

The composition of the new land court is a great surprise to the politicians. Not a single member of the new court has national fame. Even Mr. Reed, the Chief justice of the Court, though a member of the last House of Representatives, was so silent a member that he never became known outside of his committee room. There is great surprise that Ex-Congressman Payson, of Illinois, was passed over. It was almost the universal opinion that he would be the Chief Justice of the new court.

Preparations are now in progress at the Navy department for one of the most exhausted tests of armor plates ever conducted in any country. The Annapolis trials of September last with the foreign plates, when the superiority of the homogenous plate over the compound was clearly demonstrated, and the test of a few weeks ago with three inch American plates, while important, sink into insignificance when compared with the forthcoming tests to be held next month at Indian Head, on the shore of the Potomac, thirty miles south of Washington. It will not only be a test of American plate, but the American guns and projectiles, and it will demonstrate what our naval ordnance authorities have been doing in the development of important war materials within the past few years. The chief object of the trial will be to determine definitely the best armor plate with a view of its formal adoption as a standard for naval purposes. Eight plates in all will be represented. They will each be 10½ inches thick, 6 feet wide, and 8 feet long. They will include all steel, steel with nickle allow, steel treated by the Harvey process, and steel and nickle alloy treated by the same process. American made 6 inch and 8 inch guns, with American made Firminy shells and a few Holtzer projectiles, will be used in the trials.

The farmers' Alliance movement is making itself felt in the South in in direct ways that gives politicians cause to feel serious. Members of Congress from the strongest and most reliable Southern Districts no longer affect to treat the movement slightly. They admit confidentially that their constituents are doing a heap of thinking on their own account these days. A Southern congressman whose district gives him a big majority every two years and who has practically no opposition says: "In the last campaign, for the first time in my experience, I found that the old-time highfalutin speeches wouldn't go. They didn't enthuse the people as they used to do. They wanted serious talk; and, what was more, they asked intelligent questions about matters of which in former years they knew nothing. This sort of thing nonplussed me at first. I didn't know what to make of it. I was unprepared for anything of the kind. I saw at once, that they had been reading and thinking, and that I would have to take a new tack. I answered their questions as best I could in the frankest manner possible. They were about the tariff, Government finances, the expenditures by Congress, and about my own course. They cross examined me like lawyers; but I stood up to it and came out all right. My majority was larger than ever. But let her tell you the Farmers Alliance movement is working out results that will surprise some people, and it doesn't do to underestimate its force."

A young black and white pig came to the premises of J. O. Gjerberg, on the North Side, Red Lake Falls, Minn., Monday the 25th. Owner is requested to secure his property.

That Natural Gas Well.

From the Warren Sheaf.

Natural gas was struck on the farm of Mr. J. H. Huggard, about a mile west from this city, on Friday afternoon last, while drilling for water at a depth of 98 feet. The gas escapes with a terrific roar that may be heard for some distance around. The gas was accidently ignited from a lantern in the evening on the same day it was discovered, the flame rising skyward thirty feet or more, partly burning the derrick and endangering the barn and other buildings of Mr. Huggard. Pebbles have been thrown fifty feet in the air, and particles of mud are ejected with much force. The gas is easily ignited by a match, and burns with a whitish light slightly tinged with blue, and since the first great outburst, the flame has kept at an average height of 5 ft. More water is being emitted now than at first, so the well will, it seems, serve a double purpose. The two great opposing elements, fire and water, are here intimately blended, both proceeding from the same aperture, and presenting a novel and fantastic scene. The Huggard premises have been besieged daily by eager throngs of visitors from the city and also from afar, viewing the truly wonderful well.

Council Proceedings.

Council meeting June 8, 1891.

All members present.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

Moved and seconded that the bid of E. H. Draper for driving twenty piles and planking same in Stephens avenue for $115.00, be accepted.

Motion carried.

C. W. Mead, genl fund, $3.

C. Langevin, gen'l fund, $12.

Jas. Meehan Jr. gen'l fund, 3.

H. B Davis, gen'l fund, $3.

Fred Krueger, road and bridge fund, $11.

Moved and carried that the communication of W. A. Schreiter relative to portions of 3d street claimed to be owned by him be referred to the village attorney and request a written opinion in regard to same.

On motion John Raich was appointed pound master for village.

On motion the president appointed Kaufer, Findeisen and Davis a committee to call a citizens meeting for tomorrow night relative to railroad matters.

Council adjourned to meet July 2nd, 1891.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

JAS. MEEHAN JR.,
President.

Ice Cream.

There are many ways of making ice cream, poor ways and good ways, but the following recipes, from Fred May, will doubtless please the average reader of the NEWS who tries them:

New York Cream—Three quarts cream, 18 eggs, two pounds sugar and flour, with vanilla. Put two quarts of cream into a Farina boiler over a quick fire; rub half the whites and all the yolks of the eggs with the sugar to a smooth paste; beat in the hot cream, place on the fire again and stir until it forms a thick coating on the spoon; now strain and cool; beat the remainder of the cream to a thick foam, add the custard flour and freeze.

Vanilla Cream—Three quarts cream, one pound, 8 ounces of sugar, one quart of milk and the whites of 8 eggs. Cook the one quart of milk same as above, stiring constantly. Beat the eggs until they become smooth, add the sugar to the milk now when it reaches the boiling point; take it from the fire, strain through a fine seive or strainer and place on ice to cool. Now beat the cream in a pan over ice or in a cool place until it is thick, then beat in your sweeting until all is smooth, and add extract of Vanilla to your taste. When frozen cover well and allow it to stand one hour before using.

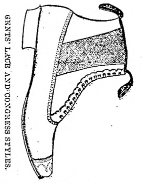
Almond Ice Cream.—Add two pounds of almonds chopped fine or ground and do not flavor two strong with the vanilla; give it a few drops of bitter almond and a dash of rosewater.

Lemon Cream.—Grate the rind of four lemons and allow the joice of one for each quart; soak the grated rind in a little hot water and strain through a napkin with the juice. Do not add this until the cream is frozen, and then work it well in with a wooden spoon.

SCHREITER MAIN ST.

Shoes!

SHOES

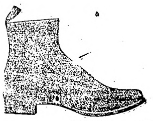

GENTS' LACE AND CONGRESS STYLES.

OUR ASSORTMENT IS ALWAYS THE SAME---

THE MOST COMPLETE.

OUR STOCK IS ALWAYS THE SAME--

THE : LARGEST.



OUR GOODS ARE ALWAYS THE SAME---

THE VERY BEST.

AND PRICES THE LOWEST.

SLIPPERS!

SLIPPERS.

Russet Lace Oxfords.
Dongola Lace Oxfords.
Ooze Caif Ladies Oxfords
Men's Russett Balmond

SCHREITER MAIN ST.

UNMASKING A HUMBUG.

THE HOME MARKET CLUB ON THE WOOL DUTY.

The Great Protectionist Club Puts Its Foot in It—Says that Wool Prices Are Lower Under Protection—The Argument to the Farmer and to the Manufacturer—A Fast and Loose Game.

The great Home Market Club, of Boston, has just struck a deadly blow at the duty on wool. This club was organized for the special purpose of propagating the notion that the agricultural classes of the country are benefited as much by protection as the manufacturers themselves, since protection creates a home market, in which the farmer can sell his produce—never mentioning the fact, of course, that this same home market will not pay one penny more for such produce than the despised foreigner will pay.

Recent developments in the woolen industry have brought before the lords of the Home Market Club the greatest problem which they have yet had to face. Many of the best woolen manufacturers in New England have joined in an organized effort to secure the removal of the wool duties; and the Home Market Club has recently published a pamphlet to convert these manufacturers from their error. This pamphlet is entitled, "Protection of Wool—From the Standpoint of the Manufacturer."

Every farmer who grows wool ought to send to the Home Market Club for a copy of this pamphlet in order to see the style of argument used upon the manufacturer, and to compare this with the arguments made to the farmer. The protectionists are loud and earnest in their defense of the wool duty before farmers, since, as they claim, it increases the prices of American wool.

Last fall when McKinley was running for Congress his backers went all over his district offering to make contracts to buy up all the sheep in it at $5 a head in case McKinley should be elected. This meant high wool duties, high wool prices.

But the great Home Market Club takes exactly the opposite line of argument. It defends the wool duty on the expressed ground that it keeps the price of American wool lower than it would be under free wool. This protectionist club seeks to prove to the manufacturers that the price of wool in this country for the past ten years has been from one cent to nine cents per pound lower than it has ever been abroad, and that the American farmer could have sold his wool from one cent to nine cents higher in Liverpool or London than he could sell it on his farm.

Here are its words, which are printed in its pamphlet in large type, as the final argument and last appeal to the wool manufacturer:

"It is a mistaken idea with many manufacturers that foreign prices of wool are necessarily lower than home prices under protection. They average higher. They would be much higher but for a large and certain domestic supply. The following table is instructive."

Here is the table it gives:

	Foreign average price of all wools at port of exportation without duty. Cts., lb.	Average price of all American wools at the farm. Cts., lb.
1881	31 1-5	31
1882	31 9-10	30
1883	34 2-5	29
1884	29 1-10	26
1885	32 1-10	23
1886	32 1-5	24
1887	29 1-10	24

Here the wool grower may see what a fast and loose game the protectionists have been playing with him. They have been carrying water on both shoulders, telling the farmer that the wool tariff makes the prices high, and then facing about and drawing tables of figures to show to the manufacturer that it makes prices lower.

In this connection it may be of interest to the farmer to note the difference in domestic wool prices now and last year. Here are the quotations from the Boston wool market for some of the best-known wools last August and for the current month:

	Aug. 7, 1890. Cents.	June 11, 1891. Cents.
Ohio and Pa. XX and above	33@34	31½@32
Ohio X and above	32@32½	30 @31
Ohio No. 1	37@37½	35 @36
Michigan X	28@29½	28 @29
Michigan No. 1	36@36½	34 @35
Michigan unmerchantable	22@33	21 @22

Is it not time that farmers open their eyes to simple and indisputable proofs like this that a high wool duty does not raise the price of his wool? However deeply set the Republican wool-grower may be in the notion that the wool duty helps him, ought he not to listen and be convinced when the greatest protectionist club in the land agrees that the duty keeps prices down? Let such a wool-grower send to the Home Market Club for its wool pamphlet and see for himself. It is doubtful, however, whether he can get the pamphlet for love or money, if he makes it known that he is a grower of wool.

The Tax on Gloves.

The glove paragraphs of the McKinley law show how much more heavily that measure bears upon the poor than upon the rich.

On silk gloves the old duty was 50 per cent., and this was increased by the McKinleyites to 60 per cent., which is an increase of 20 per cent. upon the old rate. Upon cotton gloves, however, the old tariff rate of 35 per cent. was changed to 50 per cent., or an increase of 43 per cent. upon the old rate.

The same inequality is seen in the case of leather gloves. Under the old tariff the duty on all kinds of leather gloves was 50 per cent. ad valorem; the McKinleyites changed the duty to an ad valorem rate, claiming that the new specific rates were equivalent to the old rate. But this is not the case. The duties are so arranged that they run far above 50 per cent. on the cheaper kinds. On men's plain gloves, for example, the present duty is one dollar a dozen and 50 per cent. ad valorem. On gloves worth $3 per dozen, therefore, the present duty is equivalent to 83 per cent., while on gloves worth $6 the duty is only 66 per cent.

The same thing is found in the duties on women's kid gloves. Some time after the new law went into effect the New York *Dry Goods Economist* pointed out its effects upon these goods by saying: "In women's gloves the cheapest kid will be forced out of the American market, for the duty imposed on them is all out of proportion with the value of the goods, which are those patronized by the poorer classes, who are supposed to be assisted by the new duty."

Woolen gloves, which are worn mainly by the poorer people, come in for an enormous advance. Under the old law these were taxed at from 10 to 35 cents per pound and 35 to 40 per cent. ad valorem—making single duties ranging from 63 to 73 per cent. Under the McKinley law all woolen gloves are taxed as "wearing apparel" at 49½ cents a pound and 60 per cent. ad valorem. This of course lays the heaviest burden on the cheapest goods.

THE AGRICULTURAL MINNOW.

Why He Cannot Be Pin-Hooked—Protection Helps Him Not—Europe's Demand for Wheat.

Minnows will bite readily at an unbaited pin-hook to the great delight of the small boy. A similar unbaited pin-hook was thrown into the agricultural pool by the McKinleyites in the shape of increased duties on wheat and corn, but the agricultural minnow will not bite. Although the price of corn is double what it was a year ago, and the price of wheat is very much higher, too, no farmer has yet been found who is silly enough to say that McKinley's increased duties have had the effect of raising prices by even a fraction of a cent. Not even the wildest or most rabid McKinleyite organ, either, has ventured to claim the increased prices as among the "benificences" of the new tariff law.

"Why is this thusness?" The farmer is too well informed to believe that McKinley's wheat and corn duties can be worth a tin whistle to him, since he is selling millions of dollars' worth of these very products in foreign markets; and the McKinleyites are too well aware of this to try to force the naked pin-hook into his mouth. They know too well that the farmer will "shy off" under such treatment.

The main factor in raising the prices of wheat and corn, aside from our own shortness of crops last year, is the large demand certain to come from Europe for this year's crops, owing to an unusually bad wheat crop this summer. Already it is reported from New York that freight engagements are being made with the great steamship lines far out into the fall months for transportation of grain to Europe; and it is already predicted that Europe will take more of our wheat and corn this year than ever before.

That is a pin hook with a fat bait on it, and no deception about it. McKinley tries to belittle the foreign market, asking "what particular sanctity hangs about it." At any rate, the foreign market is a mighty good place to sell wheat and corn; and McKinley's agricultural minnows, though they refused utterly to bite at his naked pin-hook duties, are quite intelligent enough to see that the more freely we buy Europe's products the more largely will Europe buy of us. And the farmer is quite willing to pay for those foreign goods on a basis of what James G. Blaine calls "friendly barter." We ship away our surplus which we do not need and ship back Europe's surplus, and both parties are richer by the operation. The agricultural minnow knows this, and hence the "reciprocity" bid for his vote.

Protection by False Pretenses.

One of the most frequent arguments before the Ways and Means Committee, at Washington, from people who want new duties imposed or new ones increased, is that such duties will develop home competition, that this will force prices down, and the consumer will be benefited. None of these applicants for Government aid will confess that the protection asked for will keep prices up.

On the contrary, we see the singular spectacle of hundreds of men paying the expenses of a trip to Washington to ask for duties on their goods, on the ground that those duties will bring prices down. Before the committee these men have much to say about promoting competition; they seem, in fact, to have overcome the law upon which every business man proceeds—the law that the less competition there is the greater profits will be. Every business man dislikes competition; but a deputation to Washington on behalf of any industry always appears to be willing to have as much home competition as any consumer could possibly wish. When, however, competition or other causes have reduced prices competition becomes unpopular, and the result is the formation of a trust to defeat the very competition which the manufacturers profess to be so anxious to promote.

Are we to believe that the manufacturers are so superpatriotic that they wish more competition and lower prices, and all this for the good of the dear people? The numerous trusts and combines to prevent competition and raise prices are a sufficient answer to this question. Are we to believe that they want protection in order to raise wages? The great number of wage reductions since the McKinley law was enacted is satisfactory proof to the contrary.

The truth is that manufacturers, like everybody else, want to put as much money into their own pockets as possible. The difference is that they run to Congress with false and hypocritical pleas to get laws which will enable them to feather their nests at public expense, while the great masses of consumers and 9 per cent. of all the producers of the country are trying, by hard labor and small savings, to gather about them a modest portion of this world's goods.

Our Thriving Shoddy Business.

Last year, when the McKinley bill was before Congress, and many woolen manufacturers were opposing its increased duties on wool, it was said by the New York *Dry Goods Economist* that, "Manufacturers of goods from wool substitutes applaud the measure before Congress and are championing its proponents and abettors."

The shoddy men were right in their forecast of the effect of the bill on their industry. They judged that by putting heavy duties on foreign wool, the new law would increase the use of shoddy and give the shoddy business a great boom. Well, the boom has come, in fact, it has been here ever since the McKinley law was passed.

The following table, giving the prices of different kinds of shoddy in the Boston market last August and at the present time, will show that the confidence of the shoddy men in the McKinley law was not misplaced:

Articles.	Prices. Aug. 7, '90. Cents.	June 11, '91. Cents.
New clips—		
Fine merchant tailors	11 @13	13 @15
Good mixed	10 @12	11 @13
Fine dark	11 @13	13 @14
Good light clips	17 @18	18 @20
Fine blues	17 @19	19 @20
Black merinos, unseam'd	10 @11	12 @12½
Clear hoods	9½@10½	12 @12½
Cut cloth, dark	3¾@ 4	4 @ 4¾
Cut cloth, blue	7½@ 8	9½@10
New pure indigo—		
Blue shoddy	28 @30	30 @33
New black shoddy, extra fine	23 @24	23 @26
Light yarn shoddy, extra fine	31 @33	35 @....
Extracts—		
Medium light	16 @18	18 @20
Light	24 @25	25 @28
Fine light merinos	25 @26	28 @....
Fine black merinos	23 @25	24 @28
Ordinary mixed	13 @16	16 @20

As an index to the present situation of the shoddy business the following from the latest number of the *Dry Goods Economist* will prove instructive: "During the past six months the building of new shoddy mills and the extension of old ones have been of frequent report. * * * The most curious feature in this connection is that the largest manufacturer of all-wool shoddies is in Ohio, the home of the finest flocks. Another mill in that State is making such additions that by running double time, which it is reported it will do as soon as it begins operations, it will rank as the second concern of the kind in the country."

The same paper estimates the shoddy consumption of the country at 80,000,000 pounds, "or a quantity that equals one-fourth the wool clip of the country." The shoddy and other wastes consumed in 1880 was 52,000,000 pounds. Are we not rapidly becoming a shoddy nation under the wool tariff?

THE STARCH TRUST.

HISTORY OF A SPECIMEN TARIFF COMBINE.

Dividing the Spoils for Six Months—A Case of High Protection Where None Is Needed—A Prosperous Industry Exporting Its Product—How Home Market Prices Have Advanced.

A few years ago the manufacturers of corn starch were loudly complaining that there was no money in their business; but a little more than a year ago they formed a large trust composed of practically all the manufacturers of starch in the country, and now they are happier. Before the trust was formed the price of corn starch at the factories was as low as 2¼ cents a pound, but as soon as the trust was formed in March, 1890, prices at once took an upward jump, and now range from 3¼ to 3½ cents.

The trust having gotten in its work of raising prices, the business is now announced by a responsible trade paper to be very profitable. As an evidence of this it is stated that the National Starch Manufacturing Company, or starch trust, just declared a semi-annual dividend of 6 per cent on the second preferred stock. What the first preferred stockholders received is not stated.

Last year, about the time that the trust was formed, a careful estimate was made by a prominent starch dealer showing that a starch factory could easily earn 38 per cent. clear profit on its capital. This estimate was said to be made on actual facts, the factory in question having a capital of $100,000, grinding about 1,500 bushels of corn per day, and running 300 working days in a year. Corn could then be had at 30 cents a bushel; but, though the price is now more than twice that figure, this difference is more than counterbalanced by the higher prices for starch exacted by the trust.

The McKinley duty on corn starch is 2 cents a pound, the same as under the new law. Notwithstanding the valiant talk of sundry Republican statesmen about reducing duties, in cases where a domestic industry is controlled by a trust, no effort was made by the McKinleyites to lower the starch duty. This duty was equivalent at the time when the trust was formed, to 88 per cent. of the factory price of American starch.

If there is any industry in the whole country which needs absolutely no protection, that industry is the starch business. Why so? Because our starch manufacturers have demonstrated their ability to compete in the markets of the world against the starch made by the so-called "pauper labor" of every country. They sold nearly 20,000,000 pounds in foreign countries during the two fiscal years 1889 and 1890—the greater part of this being, of course, corn starch. Of the exports last year, 2,000,000 pounds went to England and 4,600,000 to the Netherlands.

If our manufacturers are able to send so much starch to foreign countries, why is it necessary to protect them at home against those same countries? Could anything more absurd be imagined? The only purpose this starch tariff can serve, is to enable our precious home-market starch trust to put up prices to the domestic consumer, while perhaps selling at lesser prices abroad.

Difference in Gold.

"Most people suppose," says an assayer, "that all gold is alike when refined, but this is not the case. An experienced man can tell at a glance from what part of the world a gold piece comes, and in some cases from what part of a particular gold district the metal was obtained. The Australian gold, for instance, is distinctly redder than the Californian, and this difference in color is always perceptible, even when the gold is one thousand fine. Again, the gold obtained from the placers is yellower than that which is taken directly from quartz. Why this should be the case is one of the mysteries of metallurgy, for the placer gold comes from the veins. The Ural gold is the reddest found anywhere. Few people know the real color of gold, as it is seldom seen unless heavily alloyed, which renders it redder than when pure. The purest coins ever made were the $50 pieces that used to be made in California. Their coinage was abandoned for two reasons: first, because the loss by abrasion was so great, and, secondly, because the interior would be bored out and lead substituted, the difference in weight being too small to be readily noticed in so large a piece. These octagonal coins were the most valuable ever struck.

A PROTECTIONIST organ rejoices that the tariff reduced the price of galvanized iron sheets from 7¾ cents a pound in 1880 to 4¼ cents in 1889. This is used as an argument to show that the tin-plate duty will have a similar effect, since "tin plate is only sheet iron dipped in tin." But the average price of foreign tin plates for that same year (1889) was 2 8-10 cents per pound. How can we beat that when our galvanized iron is itself 4¼ cents?

THE Mosque of St. Sophia in Constantinople is always fragrant with the odor of musk, and has been so for hundreds of years, ever since it was rebuilt in the ninth century, the curious part of it being that nothing is done to keep it perfumed. The solution to the seeming mystery lies in the fact that when it was built, over 1,000 years ago, the stones and bricks were laid in mortar mixed with a solution of musk.

THE first iron-plate furnaces in this country were built in Virginia between 1714 and 1730, under the old Colonial Governor Spotswood. Yet in the year of grace 1891 we are still protecting pig iron as an "infant industy." A hoary infant that!

HER OLD CHARGE IN DANGER.

Aunt Maria's Efforts to Save Her Master From the Telephone.

There is a well-to-do young Southern man in this city who lives in a handsome residence not far from Central Park, and he has among other valuable possessions a family of seven children.

He had been "brought up" by an old negro "mammy" somewhere near Alexandria, Va., and when his wife recently suggested that another nurse be secured for the children his thoughts reverted to Aunt Maria. He decided to bring the old negress here, and in a few weeks she was comfortably installed in the nursery, much to the awe of the northern born young southrons, who were not familiar with institutions of a bygone age and who did not quite understand Aunt Maria's authority.

The young man had a telephone in his house, and as the old negress had never heard of that invention she looked upon it at first with wonder and then with suspicion. The jingling bell, receiver and other neccessary adjuncts were more than Aunt Maria's mind could master. She would never go near "dat debbil's t'ing nohow."

Finally, one day last week S. rang up from his office, and after a brief conversation requested his wife to send the old woman to the telephone. A great deal of persuasion was required to make her consent, but she was finally induced to place the receiver at her ear and listen.

"Is that you, Aunt Maria?" inquired S. over the wire.

An expression of astonishment spread over the old woman's countenance, quickly followed by one of awe and another of fear. For several minutes she stood bewildered, and then she shouted:

"L-L-Lawd a massa, Mars' Randolp'! How you done git down dar?"

Then she decided that he could not but be in danger. "Come out'en it!" she cried. "Youse up to some more dem pranks like when yo' was a chile. Come out'en it! You'll git hurt. I'se comin' den arter you," and with that she started toward the street door.

Mrs. S. had hard work to keep Aunt Maria at home until "Mars' Randolp'" arrived. She refused to have matters explained, but abjured him by everything not "to go down dar again."

She has never gone near the telephone since.—New York Herald.

A NEEDED LESSON.

Why She Suspended for a Time Her Literary Labors.

One of the younger literary women, who has made the beginning of an excellent reputation, though she is too young to have become as yet widely known, makes the statement that she has definitely and for some years laid down her pen. The reason she gives for resigning the foothold she has struggled for are not without interest. "I have noticed for some time," she says, "that I have been unable to be ordinarily civil to my little girl. I am busy and I cannot keep my temper when, in the middle of a paragraph, baby interrupts me. The climax came just a few days ago. The child entered the library a few minutes before lunch hour, walking slowly and timidly. She came to my desk and put a little bowl in front of me. 'Mamma,' she said, 'I have picked up thirty-six dandelion blossoms.'

"'Thank you,' I answered, 'I will look at them while I am writing.'

"A minute after I heard her in the next room with her grandmother. 'Grandma,' she said, 'mamma really stopped writing to thank me.'

"I threw down my pen. If it seemed strange to my baby that I thanked her, it is time I stopped bookmaking."—New York Recorder.

East Indian Barbers.

The natives of India are very ingenious workmen, but their tools are of the most primitive kind. Strange to say, a sword made by the native workmen will not rust under ordinary circumstances, and the material is infinitely superior to the best that Sheffield or Birmingham can turn out. I have often been shaved by an East Indian in Jamaica, to which place they are brought to work the sugar plantations, and have never had it so well and comfortable done either in America or England; yet his razor, to look at, seemed like one purchased at a 10-cent store. These barbers carry with them a little brass cup or miniature basin filled with plain cold water. Dipping one finger in the water from time to time, he rubs in the water all over the part to be shaven; no soap or substitute is used; then he applies his razor, and it glides over your skin evenly and smoothly, and though he goes over each part but once he leaves your skin smooth as an infant's cheek. Each batch that comes over to Jamaica has its own barber, as none but one of their caste may cut their hair.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette

Inexhaustible Ingenuity.

The resources of the advertising inventor are endless. A toy gun for posting advertisements is among his latest inspirations. It is used for shooting advertising arrows into trees, fences, buildings, or any inanimate objects. The arrow is feathered with light cardboard of various colors bearing in large type any desired inscription. Two sections of the cardboard and the resultant angles are embraced by a cross slit kerf, the rear of the stick being wound with cord and the point sharpened to increase penetration. The advertising darts can thus be projected out of ordinary reach, but just high enough not to escape the notice of the passer-by.

A COSTLY RUSSIAN OEBSQUIES.

An Attempt Made to Conceal the Death of the Grand Duke Nicholas, In Order to Avoid the Expense of Escorting the Body.

When it became evident that the Grand Duke Nicholas could not survive for more than a few days, an order was sent from St. Petersburg that his death was to be concealed and that his body was to be secretly brought to the capital, in order that it might be announced that he died on the journey. The object of this manœuvre was to save the fearful expense of the elaborate ceremonial which Russian etiquette prescribes on the occasion of the death of a field marshal, which includes the stationing of a double line of soldiers all along the route between the place of death and the place of burial, and what this signified in the case of Nicholas will be appreciated by any one who reflects upon the distance between the Crimea and St. Petersburg.

By the indiscretion of some functionary, who has, no doubt, been packed off to Siberia, the fact of the demise of the grand duke was allowed to transpire, so the elaborate scheme of deception which had been arranged was abandoned, to the rage and disgust of the emperor, who has not relished the expenditure of £50,000, at least, upon the obsequies of his disreputable uncle, whom he would have shot or banished in 1878 if he had then been czar. The coffin of the grand duke was escorted from the Crimea to St. Petersburg by a military suite of about 200 persons including twenty-four colonels, and, in order to comply with the usual ceremonial, whole armies in the south and centre of Russia have been displaced.

Moltke and Bismarck.

The memory of their joint past certainly ought to have brought Bismarck to the bier of Moltke, apart altogether from personal feeling. Of that, in the sense of friendship, there was not much between the two men. Often their relations were very much strained, and there was a period at Versailles when they were not on speaking terms and communicated by letter. The King an Moltke habitually thought together. Bismarck often differed from them, and when he put down his foot he was the master man. Wilhelm and his General were set on entering Vienna after Koniggratz, but Bismarck overruled them and concluded the convention of Nikolsburg. They were keen to go to war with France then, because of her officious interposition and heated threats; indeed, the order went to Roon to mobilize 350,000 fresh troops. "One at a time," was Bismarck's fiat, and he prevailed. Again, in 1867, he overrode the joint eagerness of monarch and General to have it out with France. When it was neccessary, as the night of Sedan, when poor Wimpfen was the toad under the harrow which the pair dragged backware and forward over them, Moltke and Bismarck joined hands; but Busch's book is full of expressions of irritation against Moltke on Bismarck's part during the Versailles period, and the latter never forgot nor forgave Wilhem's words to Moltke in the Galerie des Glaces, that to him he owed the imperial dignity.—London World.

Veterans and Raw Recruits.

While every soldier admits the great superiority of veterans to raw troops, occasionally cases arise in which the latter are better suited to accomplish the purpose desired. A marked instance of this occurred at the battle of Chickamauga. Gordon Granger came up with his troops just at the time when Thomas' men were reeling under the assaults of superior numbers, and could not have held their ground much longer. It was necessary to check an impending charge by a counter attack, but this had to be made under circumstances greatly disadvantageous to the attacking force. Granger had plenty of veterans, but he sent three green regiments to make the charge, which accomplished its object, although at tremendous loss. When asked for the reason for the selection, he replied that veteran troops, who fully understood the situation and the risks that they were running, would not be likely to press home a hopeless assault, but that raw recruits would go headlong forward because they did not know their danger. The event proved that his judgement was well founded, and was one of the many instances of soldierly feeling and knowledge of men that earned him the title of "Granger Great in Battle."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Bangor's Unique Welcome.

While Gen. Grant was president he visited Maine accompanied by several members of his Cabinet, to formally open the then American and European railroad, running from Bangor to the New Brunswick line.

Bangor had never been honored by the presence of a "first citizen" before, and the city was dressed in gala garb to receive him. It so happens that the most imposing structure in the city is the jail, and it has extensive grounds and shade trees in front of it.

When the procession from the railroad station had reached the grounds the General's attention was called to the crowning feature of the decorations. A large floral arch had been constructed at the entrance bearing the inscription:

"WELCOME."

"Ah," said the General, much pleased, "what public building is that?"

"The jail," replied a member of the committe, and then for the first time the blunder of it dawned upon them, and that committee felt as despicable as a drink of prohibition whiskey.—New York Herald.

Petroleum and Drunkenness.

The number of remedies—not to say nostrums—which have from time to time been vaunted as specifics for alcoholism is legion, some of the latest being red cinchona, strychnine, ichthyol, phosphorus, hydrobromate of hyoscine, and hydrastis. The most recently suggested remedy is petroleum, or paroffine oil, to which the attention of the St. Petersburg medical authorities was called by an accident. It appears that a laboring man, who had been drinking heavily for four days and nights, entered in a complete state of intoxication in a grocer's shop, without being conscious of where he was or what he was doing.

Unnoticed by the shopkeeper, he staggered up to an open cask of petroleum and began to drink from it. With difficulty he was dragged away from the cask, and, seeing the large quantity of petroleum he had imbibed, it was expected that he would fall down senseless and be seriously ill. Instead of this, however, it is related that the petroleum had cured him of all the ill effects of overdrinking, the nausea, unsteadiness of gait and headache disappearing as if by magic. In fact, it is stated he left the shop sober and quite another man as compaetd with what he was before he took the draught of petroleum.—London Lancet.

Wilder's Latest Story.

"Once upon a time," said Marshall P. Wilder to a group of interested Englishmen in his hotel, "a little nigger sat at a table pounding his thumb nail with a hammer," and the famous story-teller screwed his face into comical grimaces expressive of recurring pain, while his hands went through the motions suggested by the story.

"Presently," he continued "a man asked him what he was doing that for?"

"'Cause,' whimpered the negro, "it feels so good when I stop!"

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Kept up for years—the offer that's made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It's addressed to *you*, if you have Catarrh. It's a reward of $500, if they can't cure you, no matter how bad your case, or of how long standing—an offer that's made in good faith by responsible men.

Think what it means! Absolute confidence in their Remedy, or they couldn't afford to take the risk. A long record of perfect and permanent cures of the worst cases—or they couldn't have faith in it. It means no more catarrh—or $500. If you fail to be cured, you won't fail to be paid.

But perhaps you won't believe it. Then there's another reason for trying it. Show that you can't be cured, and you'll get $500. It's a plain business offer. The makers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will pay you that amount if they can't cure you. They know that they can—you think that they can't. If they're wrong, you get the cash. If you're wrong, you're rid of catarrh.

EVERY MOTHER

Should Have It In The House.

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love to take JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains. Relieves all Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like magic. Sold everywhere. Price 35c. by mail; 6 bottles Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

"August Flower"

What is It For?

This is the query perpetually on your little boy's lips. And he is no worse than the bigger, older, balder-headed boys. Life is an interrogation point. "What is it for?" we continually cry from the cradle to the grave. So with this little introductory sermon we turn and ask: "What is AUGUST FLOWER FOR?" As easily answered as asked: It is for Dyspepsia. It is a special remedy for the Stomach and Liver. Nothing more than this; but this brimful. We believe August Flower cures Dyspepsia. We know it will. We have reasons for knowing it. Twenty years ago it started in a small country town. To-day it has an honored place in every city and country store, possesses one of the largest manufacturing plants in the country and sells everywhere. Why is this? The reason is as simple as a child's thought. It is honest, does one thing, and does it right along—it cures Dyspepsia.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

FREE CURE For Weak Men, vigor restored I have found a certain Self Cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address R. T. Hamilton, Box 43 Albion, Mich.

THE LOST LETTER.

I have lost the precious letter
That the mail brought yesternight;
Lost it walking through the meadow
Where the clovers are in white.

And if you should chance to find it—
But you would not dream it mine;
For my name is not upon it,
Only "Dearest" in each line.

Who would tell me that he loves me?
Who would say my lips are sweet?
Who would dream the wild wood blossoms
Only wake to woo my feet?

That he fancied threads of golden
In my brown hair's warmest glow,
You might think his eyes were dazzled
By a dart from Cupid's bow.

When he says my eyes have told him
He is dearest of all men,
You would think my cheeks would crimson
So they'd never pale again.

But my name is not upon it,
Only "Dearest" in each line;
And if you should read the letter
You would never dream it mine.
—Cora A. Matson, in the Current.

"I PROMISE."

"Viva! Viva! I must go!"

"You shall not! You shall not! You belong to me!"

The beautiful little creature stamped her tiny foot on the turf; as she spoke: her eyes flamed with anger, a flush shot up into her dark cheek.

"I belonged to my country before I ever saw you, Viva," answered Tom Creighton, in a sad but steady tone.

"You shall not go though! Ah! dear, dear, darling Tom, can you leave your little lassie to die of fear? Don't you love me?"

She gathered the tall fellow's hands close to her heart, and clasped them there with strange, passionate strength. Tom stooped and lifted her to his bosom as if she had been a tiny child.

"I could not love thee, dear, so much
Loved I not honor more,"

he said, slowly, bending his head to her ear. A splendid head it was, crowned with close curls soon to fall before the shears, and its symmetry to be hidden by a forage cap; and the face did not belie the head; its strong, regular features, its cleft chin, and resolute lips, all "gave the word assurance of a man," while the expressive gray eyes revealed humor, tenderness, pathos, passion, and a possible flash of rage.

"Don't talk to me about honor!" sobbed Viva, hiding her face on his shoulder. "I shall die if you go away from me! I can't—I can't bear it!"

There was no heroism about Genevieve L'Estrange; her French descent had given her inexpressible charms of aspect and manner; she was as slight as a girl of ten years, and no higher than her lover's shoulder, but the contours of her exquisite figure showed the roundness and grace of womanhood, and her piquant, glowing face was alight with all the fire of an intense feminine nature. There was nothing childish in the red, mobile lips, the delicate, irregular features, the brilliant dark eyes that sparkled or melted according to her mood, the abundant, silky black hair that fell to her feet when it escaped from the heavy coils that seemed too weighty for the lovely little head they covered.

She was spoiled from her babyhood, being the only child of wealthy parents; not a wish had the wilful creature ever been denied; never had she wanted a luxury, or failed to indulge a caprice; indeed, it was a caprice that this very Summer had taken her to the White Mountains before the great hotels were opened, to a small house near the village of Franconia. She wanted to see the Spring blossoms of the North, to gather the dawn pink arbutus, she had so often bought in Broadway, from its lurking-places under the pine needles of the forest; she had heard of "the shy Linnæa," the white wintergreen, and many another early flower that fades before fashion comes to explore its haunts, from a school friend who lived in northern New Hampshire; and so, weary of the early terrors of the great war was looming blackly in the distance, tired from the two years in Europe that followed her school days, and the long winter of dissipation in the city, she had intimated to her obedient parents her desire to visit Franconia; and they took her to the Pine Hill House accordingly.

Here she met Tom Creighton; his father and mother lived on a farm near by, and the handsome young lawyer from New York had come up to say good-by to them; for he had enlisted in a volunteer regiment and daily expected orders to the front.

Viva had met him often in society, and the two opposite natures, in a measure counterparts, had been mutually attracted. Tom Creighton was a typical New Englander, strong obstinate, enduring with a rigid sense of duty as his dominant trait. He did not entirely approve of the war, for he was naturally conservative; but he considered that he ought to go and go he would. It was a thorough surprise to both the pair, this meeting among the mountains; and it was the last thing Tom Creighton intended, to fall in love with Miss L'Estrange, much less to let her know it, but he could not help himself; with characteristic impetuosity she lost her heart in these solitudes, where all the real character of the young man showed itself, no longer overlaid by the customs of society. She saw how true, how tender, how brave he was; how superior to the society men who had bored her in New York. She had indeed distinguished him there from a certain superiority of aspect, but now she knew and loved him, and showed it with such naive simplicity that Tom, for all his good resolutions, broke down and fell at her feet. Only a day had their engagement been made known when the summons Tom expected came. Viva was almost frantic. It was the first time in her life that her will had been useless; but now it beat against a rock.

Tired with the vain struggle, repeated till Tom's heart ached to its depths, she at length recognized that his strength of character must dominate hers; and after a long, wild flood of tears and a convulsion of sobs, she said at last:

"If you will go—if you must—promise me to live, to come back!"

"I promise to come back if I do live, Viva. How can I say I will live? That is the chance of war and the will of God."

"Promise, promise!" she shrieked. "You must promise me to live! I shall die here, right in your arms, unless you do!"

Her pallid face, her streaming eyes, the sobs that seemed to rend her slight shape, the piteous curve of her red lips, took him by storm. The lovely, unreasoning, willful creature, torn by a passion of love and grief all for him, shook his strong soul to its centre. What man ever resisted such overwhelming passion, or thought it foolish when he was its object? Tom Creighton's soul blazed in his eyes as he held that tiny figure closer to his breast.

"I promise," he said.

So he went and she stayed. The fortunes of war befell him; but in battle he seemed to dodge the bullets that rained upon him, manfully as he fought, for he felt Viva's imploring eyes upon him. "Crieghton's luck" was the jest of the decimated regiment; but no man charged him with cowardice. The thrill and splendor of this new life had swept off his conservatism; the war justified itself by its dash and valor. He rejoiced in the clangor of trumpets, the roar of its guns, the rush of its charges; and when the miasma of the marshes where he lay encamped defied and seared his flesh with fever, when he lay half-conscious for many a week in the hospital, the will to live, the intent to keep his word to Viva saved him. The nurses wondered to hear but two words in the low mutter of his delirium: "I promise—I promise!" but those words were his talisman.

Once in the field he became a wonder of alertness; hairbreadth escapes seemed to be his forte. One day, when the battalion were entrenching themselves, and the commanding general, weary with the march, had dismounted and thrown himself under a tree for a moment's rest, Col. Creighton—for he had been promoted—dashed up on his black mare and saluted.

"General," he said, "shall I ride out beyond the lines and reconnoitre the lay of the land?"

"Do so," said Gen. B., springing up; "and I will go with you."

As they both trotted past the intrenchments a colonel in command called out to them:

"The evening is not far off. Do not risk your life, general."

The general smiled and looked at Creighton, who laughed; and on they went. Soon the pickets were passed, but no enemy was sighted, and, led on by the beauty of the way, as a desire to grasp the situation, they trotted fast down a wood road, turned a short corner, and behold! twenty or thirty men, a picket guard, or, rather, a reconnoissance of the foe. Quicker than a lightning flash, no pause to think, no word said, except that "I promise," branded on his inward ear, Creighton's sabre flashed from its sheath; and whirling it round his head, he looked over his shoulder and shouted, "Forward! Charge!"

And putting spurs to his horse flew forward, the general instantly seconding his ruse and close beside him, rushed upon the startled enemy, who fled like sheep. Once out of sight the two men turned and ran their horses to the lines; but that swift manœuvre saved a general to the army and a lover to Viva.

So it was in the prison where scores of men died of untold agonies; for in those dreadful depths Tom Criegton lived. When his heart and flesh failed he seemed to see Viva's upturned, woful face, and he said to himself, "I promise," with fresh strength each time; for he had learned faith in himself. At last the war was over; but thoroughly wedded to a soldier's life, and because a proverb among men for courage and quick resource, he was transferred to the ranks of the regular army, given a furlong of six months, and flew at once to Viva.

Poor Viva! the war had spared her Tom, but both her parents had died during his absence, and she was quite alone. To describe their meeting would be sacrilege; it was even as the meeting of those who arise together at the rising of the dead and look at the dawning of that heaven which they shall spend together. Naturally Tom desired to hasten their marriage, and Viva did not refuse; for except a salaried chaperon, she was quite alone in that loneliest of positions, the inmate of a fashionable boarding-house. She did not care to waste her time or her strength on an elaborate trousseau, she left all that to Mrs. Merwin; it seemed to her that she could not exist out of Tom's presence. Yet one day she could not see him; she was ill; she only saw the doctor, an old man, who had watched her from childhood.

"Viva," he said to her, as he drew on his gloves after an hour at her bedside, and as the nurse hurriedly called in, had left the room on some needful errand.

"Viva, you must tell Capt. Creighton."

"I will not!" she answered, angrily.

"But you must!"

"I never will! After all these wretched years of waiting, do you think I will throw my life away, Dr. Sands?"

"If you do not, I shall."

"You won't! you can't!"

"But I shall. It is my duty. If you do not tell him before Saturday—this is Tuesday—I shall."

The doctor's voice was stern, but the nurse came in; he said no more.

Next day came Tom with startling news; he was ordered at once to Fort Stilling, the garrison there was needed in a struggle with the Indians; fresh troops must man the fort; there was not a day to spare.

"Viva, will you go with me" she lay, pale and sweet, after her way of escape from Dr. Sands.

"Yes indeed. I will. You shall not leave me again, Tom!"

So the next morning early, like a pair of eloping lovers, they were married in the near church and took the morning train for the far West; on and on the rushing wheels bore them: day after day they endured the separation of the crowd, till at last they arrived at St. George one Winter night in January. The snow was deep, but Tom must report as soon as possible, and Viva would not let him go alone.

"It is too cold, dearest," he said.

"Not with you Tom."

"Forty below zero, Viva!"

"If you can live in it I can. 'I promise' Tom,"

He could not refuse her after that word with all its memories. Rolled in furs, veils, scarfs, with hot bricks at her feet, they set out on their twenty-mile journey. Warned not to speak, for the air was not fit for their lungs to admit in. all its chill, silently they sped along The glittering fields of sparkling snow, on which the moon made a long wake of glory, the black shadows, the creak of their swift runners, the snorting of the horses, whose nostrils were hung with icicles, all added a strange terror to the drive, a drive that seemed endless, but at last it was over.

"Come!" said Tom, holding out his arms as the driver drew up before the officers' quarters, where the light of a fire blazed through the deep frosted windows, but Viva neither spoke nor moved.

Mad with terror, Tom lifted her from the sleigh and rushed into the door, making his way by instinct to the fire. Viva stirred not an atom. Hasty hands unrobed her, kind hands laid her on the sofa. Her face was set and white, her lips parted, her eyes glazed. The post-surgeon hurried in, he lifted one hand, it fell back, he put a finger on her pulse. "My God! she is dead!" he said, with a look of dreadful pity.

Tom dropped beside her.

Was it a year? Was it a lifetime? Was he in heaven when he awoke out of that?

She was there, warm, sweet, rosy.

"You made me promise, Tom; I did not die."

Tom turned on his face and wept like a very child; his heaven had come on earth.

Post-surgeons do not know everything any more than any other man. The fact was that Viva had developed in the last two years a tendency to catalepsy—the result of an overworn and overexcited nervous system; and when Dr. Sands told her she must tell Tom about it, she had just come out of a serious attack wherein she had lain for hours as one dead; but she would not tell him, having an idle fear that Tom might cease to love her.

The long journey and the cold drive had brought on a severe seizure, and she certainly, in appearance, justified the post-surgeon's opinion; but before morning she had come back to herself, and was heart-broken to find Tom delirious with grief and as unconscious of her presence as she had been of his.

"Viva," he said, a few days after they were fairly settled in the new life, "my darling! my wife! think what might have happened if I had never known about this. Promise me, Viva, hereafter to trust me. Tell me everything!"

She looked up in his troubled, tender face with a divine smile, and softly said over his talisman, "I promise."—Rose Terry Cooke, in Exchange.

SILVER COLLARS.

Put Around the Necks of Slaves Centuries Ago

In the London Gazette for March, 1685, there is an advertisement to the effect that a black boy of about 15 years of age, named John White, ran away from Col. Kirke on the 15th inst. "He has a silver collar about his neck upon which is the Colonel's coat of arms and cipher. He has upon his throat a great scar," etc. A reward is offered for bringing him back.

In the Daily Post of August 4, 1720, is a similar notice: "Went away the 22d of July last, from the house of William Webb, in Limehouse Hole, a negro man, about 20 years old, called Dick, yellow complexion, wool hair, about 5 feet 6 inches high, having on his breast the word 'Hare' burned. Whoever brings him to the said Mr. Webb shall have half a guinea reward and reasonable charges."

Again, in the Daily Journal for September 28, 1728, is an advertisement for a runaway black boy. It is added that he had the words "My Lady Bromfield's black in Lincoln's Inn Field's" engraved on a collar round his neck.

The degrading custom of decorating male and female slaves in England with a collar bearing the name and designation of their owners had the example set for it in a high quarter.

There still exists at Hampton Court the bust of a favorite slave of King William III., the head of which is of black marble, while encircling the throat is a carved white marble collar with a padlock, in every respect like a metal dog collar.

In the Museum of the Antiquarian Society in Edinburg there is a specimen of those slave collars, although in this case the wearer of the collar was not a black man, but a white. The collar bears the following inscription: "Alexander Stewart, found guilty of death for theft, at Perth, December 5, 1701. Gifted by the Justiciaries as a perpetual servant to Sir John Erskine, of Ava."

That a collar was considered as essential for a black slave as for a dog is shown by an advertisement in the London Advertiser for 1756, in which Matthew Dyer, working goldsmith at the Crown in Duck lane, Orchard street, Westminster, intimates to the public that he makes "silver padlocks for blacks or dogs, collars," etc.

LUCRETIA BORGIA.

Some Interesting Facts in Connection With That Historic Personage.

The distinguished art critic and historian of renaissance, M. Charles Yriarte, has attempted in the Figaro what may be called the rehabilitation of Lucretia Borgia. Thanks to Victor Hugo and Donizetti, the public in general has not a very high opinion of the daughter of Pope Alexander VI. and the sister of Caesar Borgia. But all through so-called history runs a strong current of legend, which is apt to sweep away the facts and leave a substratum of fancy. "Was Lucretia Borgia really a Messalina and a Julia?" asks M. Yriarte, "holding the cup of poison with one hand and the poniard with the other?" If we study the annalists of the period—Gregorovious, for instance—we find no trace of poison or poniard; no more than of improper love—at most seven love letters, written to Bembo, poet and cardinal, which English misses may read without the use of a fan, in the glass case of the Ambrosiana of Milan, where also is preserved piously the lock of hair before which Byron went into ecstacies. Lucretia Borgia was married at 13 to a nephew of the Sforza, Giovanni, lord of Pesaro, who was 26. Owing to the irruption of the French into Italy, soon after their union in 1493, the course of politics caused an annulment of the marriage, to which the vatican lent itself with the cynical morality of the epoch.

To revenge himself the outraged husband launched against Lucretia's father a frightful accusation, which may be regarded as the foundation of subsequent leglends. The young beauty became henceforth the shuttlecock of politics. Being in need of the alliance of Aragon, who was reigning at Naples, the people made a union between his daughter and a natural son of Alphonse II., king of Napler. He was reputed to be the handsomest prince of his day in Italy, being at that time 17 and his wife 18 years of age. Owing to the jealousy Lucretia's brother Cæsar Borgia, the handsome Alphonse was strangled in the apartments of his father-in-law, Alexander VI. In 1500. Lucretia wedded for the third time another Alphonse, son of Hercules duke of Ferrara. At that time she was 20, and remained to her death, seventeen years later, the "pearl of spouses." Apart from the fleeting breath of scandal, which attributed to the princess two lovers at the court of Ferrara, the chroniclers find nothing whereof to accuse the golden-haired beauty. So (says M. Yriarte) that we are forced to the conclusion that all her manifold wickedness must have been committed between the ages of 13 and 20, a supposition not easily credible even in that precious epoch.

The Milkman's Horse.

A certain milkman had to deliver his milk every day in the week, Sundays included. After he had made his rounds he would drive with his family to church on Sunday. On this particular Sunday he left his horse before the house of one of his customers in Rockville; when he came out of the house his horse and milk cart were gone. When found, the horse and cart stood in the accustomed shed at the church, some four miles away, all safe and sound.

Now, how should that horse know that that particular day was Sunday? for he was performing his accustomed duties daily and there was nothing to remind him that that particular day was for him to attend church.

Even birds can count. The jackdaw will count as far as three. Let four men enter a bower where he feeds and then one of them go out these birds will not go to the feeding place. Or let two come out—it is the same. But let three go out, leaving the fourth concealed behind in the thicket, and the jackdaws will fly down for their feed. They can't count beyond three.—Hartford Times.

Among the remedies that do more than recommend Johnson's Anodyne Liniment stands first.

California's yield of quicksilver since 1873 has amounted to $70,500,000.

Several Christian laymen of St. Paul and vicinity have organized a Bible School to be held at Mahtomedi, on White Bear Lake, July 2d to 8th the week preceeding the International Convention of the Y. P. S. C. E. at Minneapolis.

Prominence will be given to the following topics:

Verbal inspiration of the Scriptures.
Imminent return of the Lord.
Enduement of the Spirit.
Apostolic methods of Church Work.
Evangelization of the world in this generation.

L. W. Munhall, W. E. Blackstone, Geo. S. Fisher, A. Nash, R. N. McKaig, John G. Wooley and other Christian workers will be present and take part.

Full particulars will be furnished on application to the secretary, R. D. Manson, St. Paul.

The finest diamond cutting in the world is done in Boston, Mass.

Sharpens
The Appetite

There is nothing for which we recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla with greater confidence than for loss of appetite, indigestion, sick headache and other troubles of dyspeptic nature. In the most natural way this medicine gently tones the stomach, and makes one feel "real hungry." **Ladies in Delicate Health** or very dainty and particular at meals, after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a few days, find themselves longing for and eating the plainest food with unexpected relish and satisfaction. Try it.

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Possesses Marked Business Ability,

A youth in West Ninety-first street, New York, displays an aptitude for business rather remarkable for one of his years. "He visits stationery stores and solicits the privilege of taking home all the second-hand paper-covered novels the shopkeeper may have for the purpose of covering them with manilla paper. Then," reports the Recorder, "he canvasses the neigborhood stores along Columbus and Amsterdam avenues and secures advertisements from butchers, bakers, grocers, bell-hangers and so on at 50 cents each. These he places inside the covers, writing them with a pen in a bold hand and making them conspicuous by novel arrangement of the lines and the oddity of the lettering. He charges the stationer nothing for the binding and places the title of each book on its front cover in attractive style. He is doing a thriving business, making money enough to purchase his own clothing, pays for his modest amusement and bhas a bicycle besides. The lad lives with his parents and attends school regularly. The business instinct is so largely developed in him that he can canvas for 'ads.' with all the assurance of one old at the business. The storekeepers readily see that the announcement of their wares on the covers of these books repays them, as the books are, after covering, loaned on the circulating library plan by the stationers and in constant demand by the ladies of the neighborhood."

Atlantic City's resident population is 13,000. In the hight of the season it has been known to reach 140,000.

If your mind is cloudy and you feel dull and heavy take Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St Paul, Minn.

GRATIFYING TO ALL.

The high position attained and the universal acceptance and approval of the pleasant liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs, as the most excellent laxative known, illustrate the value of the qualities on which its success is based and are abundantly gratifying to the California Fig Syrup Company.

Kansas farmers planted 2,000,000 acres more of wheat last fall than the year before.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Russia has just borrowed another $100,000,000 for the extension of railways.

Scourged to Their Graves.

So subtle and tenacious is the poison of malaria, that many persons afflicted with it never, through life, get rid of the venom in their systems. Such people are not to be found among those who use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which completely eradicates it. Most benign of anti-malarial specifics, it is also a sovereign remedy for biliousness, kidney troubles, costiveness and dyspepsia.

Got hay-fever? Some say Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will cure it. Try it and report to us.

It is proposed to establish a mail service on the street cars in St. Louis.

HUMORS of the BLOOD & SKIN Cured by Cuticura

HUMORS OF THE BLOOD, SKIN, AND Scalp, whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, blotchy, or copper-colored, with loss of hair, either simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, are speedily, permanently, economically, and infallibly cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physician and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only infallible blood purifiers. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Backache, kidney pains, weakness, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

The Soap
that
Cleans
Most
is Lenox.

Advice to the Aged.

Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and bladder and torpid liver.

Tutt's Pills

have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, giving natural discharges without straining or griping, and

IMPARTING VIGOR

to the kidneys, bladder and liver. They are adapted to old or young.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED

15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send 6c. for circulars and testimonials. Address Dr. O.W.F.SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre Bldg. Chicago, Ill.

AN EASY WAY OUT

Of your difficulties, if you are a sufferer from contagious blood poison, or any of the results of an unscientific treatment of that disease, such as follow mercurial and potash poisoning is to take Swift's Specific S.S.S. You will not only find relief, but a permanent cure. In thousands of cases that have stubbornly resisted all other treatment, S.S.S. has been found effectual. This great remedy not only makes short work of blood poisoning, but drives out all traces of mercurial or potash poisoning. It is a purely vegetable remedy, compounded of nature's most active agents, and it has been known as a Specific for blood poisoning for fifty years. But the easiest way out of such difficulties is to promptly begin the use of S.S.S. Mr. George Stewart, of Shelby, Ohio, writes: "As soon as I discovered I was afflicted with the disease I commenced taking S.S.S. and in a few weeks I was permanently cured."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases Mailed Free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

"Thrift is a good revenue." Great Saving results from cleanliness and SAPOLIO: It is a solid cake of scouring soap. Try it in your next house-cleaning and be happy.

CHEAP COMFORT

Can be secured by the small investment in one cake of SAPOLIO when you have a house or kitchen to clean. From the paint to the pots and pans, and including the windows and floors, it is the very best labor-saving soap for scouring and cleaning. All Grocers sell it.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND

PENNYROYAL PILLS

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Refuse Substitutions and Imitations. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send us 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA. Sold by all Local Druggists.

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Flls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

Notice of Applications to Sell Intoxicating Liquors.

State of Minnesota }
County of Polk. } ss
Village of Red Lake Falls.

Notice is hereby given that applications have been made in writing to the common council of the village of Red Lake Falls and filed in my office, praying for license to sell intoxicating liquors; for the term ending July 1st, 1891, and terminating June 30th, 1892, by the following persons and at the following places as stated in said applications, respectively, to-wit:

George Brunelle,

In the two story frame building with front and rear doors, situated on lot 12 block 4 of Champagne & Dow's corrected plat in said village.

Robillard & Co,

In the two story frame building with entrance in front only, situated on lot 28 block 3 of the Original Townsite to said village and known as the Kaufer building,

Joseph Paradis,

In the two story frame building with front and side entrance, situated on lot 17, block three, of Champagne & Dow's corrected plat to said village and known as the "Gem" saloon.

Fred Borchers.

In that one story frame building situated on lot 9 in block 2 in the townsite of Red Lake Falls and known as the Brattrud building with front and rear doors.

Mat Skala.

In the two story frame building with front, side and rear doors, situate on lot three in block 51 of Kretzschmar's addition to said village.

Said applicants praying that license be granted to them pursuant to the ordinances of the village of Red Lake Falls and the statute of the state of Minnesota in such cases made and provided.

Said applications will be heard and determined by said common council on Thursday, July 2d, 1891, at 8 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated Red Lake Falls Minn., June 18th, 1891.

M. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

Application For Liquor License.

To the village council of the village of Red Lake Falls in the county of Polk and state of Minnesota:

The undersigned Mat Skala hereby makes application for a license to be granted to him to sell Intoxicating liquors for a period of one year from the first day of July, 1891.

The place where the said business is to be carried on is designated as follows;

In the two story frame building situate on lot three in block fifty one Kretzschmar's addition to Red Lake Falls, Minn. Said building has front, side or rear doors.

Said applicant prays that such license be granted to him pursuant to the ordinance of said village of Red Lake Falls and the statutes of said state of Minnesota, in such case made and provided.

Dated at Red Lake Falls Minnesota, June 18th 1891.

M. SKALA.

SYNOPSIS OF

TEN MINUTES TO TWELE.

CHAPTER 1.—Dr. John Hart Royal, who has been seriously injured in a railroad accident, is a passenger on a train running to the mountain districts of Virginia, and by chance a Dr. John Hart Royal No. 2 gets on board at a way station and proffers attention to the invalid.

CHAPTER 2.—Dr. Royal No. 2 insists that the suffering man shall wait over at the town of Matacro and recruit his strength. The stop is made and Dr. Royal No. 1 confides to the other that he must reach a distant point before 12 o'clock following day, to be married to his cousin. A fortune for the cousins, bequeathed by an eccentric aunt, depends upon the marriage being celebrated before that. Convinced by his medical judgment that the prospective bridegroom cannot make the journey alive, No. 2 offers to go as a proxy and is accepted.

CHAPTER 3.—The proxy reaches the church where the parties are assembled awaiting the travelers. The ceremony is finished at ten minuts to 12.

CHAPTER 4.—The anxiety of Dr. Royar No. 1 is explained to No. 2 by the discovery that the bride is blind.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$2.85
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack	$2.60
Echo, per 88lb sack	$2.35
Shorts, per ton	$16.00
Bran, per ton	$15.00
Ground feed wer ton	$18.00

WHEAT.

1 Hard, 85c. 1 Nor., 83c. 2 Nor., 79c 3 Nor. 74c.

Cash paid for Wool, Hides and Pelts.
W. T. SPILLANE.

Buggy for sale.
F. E. HUNT.

OATS, BARLEY and FLAX for sale at Hoskin's Elevator.

Back numbers and present issue of THE NEWS on sale at this office. 5c.

Wm. Dargan brought a fine bull in from the farm, and stockowners will find him quartered in the brewery barn. 16

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.

Don't forget Mat Skala runs the popular refreshment parlor of the town. First class beverages in first-class style. You never catch Mat asleep—during working hours. Give him a call. Broadway, North Side.

Account of 4th of July the Northern Pacific will sell excursion tickets to all points within three hundred mile limit, at rate of one and one third for round trip. Sell July 3d and 4th and make final limit July 5th. J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

A young black and white pig came to the premises of J. O. Gjerberg, on the North Side, Red Lake Falls, Minn., Monday the 25th. Owner is requested to secure his property.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDuc
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasso
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajâmbe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Bess.n
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutra
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	153	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounts Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazoltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Colo
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of N½	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	84	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,
RED LAKE FALLS,
f521may Polk Co., Minn.

How to do Several Things.

Often when a tooth is so badly decayed that filling is impracticable, it is desirable to kill the nerve. Mix half a dram of white oxide of arsonic and one dram sulphate of morphia with a little creosote. Clean the cavity of the tooth before applying.

Chinese cement will join porcelain, glass, fancy work, jewelry, etc. so strongly together that they will break anywhere else rather than where cemented. Take of finest pale orange shellac (broken small) four ounces; strongest rectified spirits, three ounces, and digest them together in a warm place until dissolved. It should have about the consistency of molasses.

To clean tinware apply common soda with a moistened newspaper and rub with a dry piece. The tinware will look like new after this treatment.

Here are directions for dealing with a poisonous bite of any kind. Put a ligature above it to prevent a return flow of blood. Then scrape the wound or otherwise keep it open so that the blood will flow freely. This prevents the veins from carrying the poison into the system, and at the same time the free flow of blood tends to wash the poison out. It is a general rule that the more freely a wound bleeds the less danger there is of poison being absorbed.

President Harrison finds it difficult to decline—and he has not declined the recent invitations that he has received to visit the Southern Expositions which open next fall at Raleigh, North Carolina, and Augusta, Georgia. The people South treated the President so well while he was on his Across the Continent trip that nothing short of absolute pressure of public business will keep him away from the exposition.

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington Ohio states that he had been under the care of to prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his care to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is today enjoying good health. If you you have any Throat, Lung or Chest Trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at W, A. Schreiters Drugstore.

Electric Bitters.

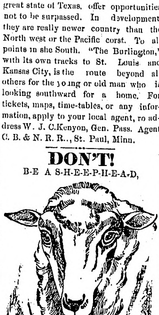
This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine dose not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidney will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rhume and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50cts. and $1.00 per bottle at W. A. Schreiter's Drugstore.

A Place To Grow Up.

Some years ago, Horace Greeley's advice, to "Go West, and grow up with the country," was thought not only a smart saying, but good counsel. It is no doubt such still, but its age counts against the same, besid which, there is no linger any unsettled West. The West is new, to be sure, but it has more thriving cities with water-works, electric street cars, eight-story buildings, and town-lot boomers, to the acre, than any other part of the country. For the man who has his fortune to make, the "New South," or the great state of Texas, offer opportunities not to be surpassed. In development, they are really newer country than the North west or the Pacific coast. To all points in she South. "The Burlington," with its own tracks to St. Louis and Kansas City, is the route beyond all others for the young or old man who is looking southward for a home. For tickets, maps, time-tables, or any information, apply to your local agent, ro address W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent C. B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

DON'T!

B-E A S-H-E-E-P-H-E-A-D,



B-U-T A-D-V-E-R-T-I-S-E.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Omer Langevin of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 12th day of December, A. D. 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of December, 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m. in book L of mortgages, on pages 16, 17 and 18 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred twenty nine dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of eighty-six and 31-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter of section eight in township one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-five west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land, more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. jy

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Boivin, and Philomene Boivin his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Jonathan S. Wyckoff, mortgagee, bearing date the 21st day of October, 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 22nd day of October, 1881, at 10:20 o'clock a. m., in book E of mortgages, on pages 396, 397 and 398, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and eighty one dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of sixty dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The north east quarter of section six in township one hundred and fifty-one north of range forty-five west containing one hundred and fifty nine and 41-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 6th day of July 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JONATHAN S. WYCKOFF, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m21

Mortgage Foreclosue Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by George A. Morrison mortgagor, to George Parsons mortgagee, bearing date the 18th day of August, 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 13th day of September 1887 at 1:10 o'clock p. m., in book 33 of mortgages, on pages 236-238, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and forty six dollars and ninety cents, besides the sum of thirty six and 77-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: the northeast quarter of section numbered thirty three in township one hundred and fifty north, of range forty four west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state on the 20th day of June 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

GEORGE PARSONS, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.
Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891. may7j18

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Nathan P. Stone and Ada L. Stone, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Joseph M. Holmes, of Wisconsin, mortgagee, bearing date the 11th day of December, 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 30th day of December, 1880, at 1:10 o'clock p.m., in book C of mortgages, on pages 451, 452 and 453, which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joseph M. Holmes of state of Wisconsin, mortgagee, to A. H. Gardner, of said state, by written assignment dated the 7th day of March, 1882, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 11th day of March, 1882, at 3 o'clock p. m., in book F of mortgages, on pages 250 and 251.

Which said mortgage, together with said debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by Lydia Gardner executrix of the will of said A. H. Gardner, duly appointed by letters testamentory issued by the probate court of Milwaukee county, Wisconsin, recorded in the register of deed's office of said Polk county, in book D of miscellaneous records on pages 5-4 and 6 to Frederick T. Day as trustee under the will of Amos H. Gardner deceased for Charlie N. Gardner by written assignment dated the 2nd day of February, 1888, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds on the 2nd day of April, A. D. 1891, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., in book 56 of mortgage deeds, pages 137-9 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of four hundred ninety-nine dollars, and forty seven cents, besides the sum of thirty-seven and 42-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The south west quarter of the north west quarter and lots two and three and four of section four (4) in township one hundred and forty seven north of range forty six west containing one hundred fifty-three and 73-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and State of Minnesota which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 6th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

Frederick T. Day as trustee under the will of Amos H. Gardner, deceased, for Charlie N. Gardner, Assignee.
E. P. Pierce, attorney, Crookston, Minn. m21

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale,

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Louis Vincent and Dolphine Vincent his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Martha M. Merrick, mortgagee, bearing date the 11th day of October 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of October 1882, at 9:10 o'clock a. m., in book I of mortgages, on pages 293 to 296, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of four hundred and eighty seven dollars and sixty cents, besides the sum of seventy-six and 66-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The north east quarter of the northwest quarter, and the north half of the northeast quarter of section nine and the north west quarter of the north west quarter of section ten (10) in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty-two west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 6th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

MARTHA M. MERRICK, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m21

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Hugh McCalum of Polk County Minnesota Mortgagor, to Joshua E. Bacon Mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of December 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 2nd day of December 1882, at 2:15 o'clock P. M. in Book I of Mortgages, on pages 579 to 581, Which said Mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joshua E. Bacon, Mortgagee, to Frederick T. Day of Milwaukee Wisconsin by written assignment dated the 1st day June 1885, and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., in Book 56 of Mortgages on pages 139-140 Which said Mortgage, together with said debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Frederick T. Day the Assignee and Holder thereof, to Alonzo R. Matthews of said City of Milwaukee by written assignment dated the 22nd day of May 1886 and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A.M., in Book 56 of Mortgages page 140 and 141, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or at otherwise to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said Mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred twenty five Dollars and thirty eight Cents, besides the sum of eighty five & 88-100 for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five Dollars, Attorney's fees, stipulated for in said Mortgage. Now, Therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and forty seven north of range forty-five west and containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

Alonzo R. Mathews, Assignee.
E. P. Pierce, Attorney.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Manuel Saint Martin and Catherine Saint Martin his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to John Johnston trustee, mortgagee, bearing date the 17th day of December, 1885, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota on the 23rd day of December, 1885, at 3:40 o'clock p. m., in book 23, of mortgages on pages 255, 256, 257, 258, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of one thousand sixty six dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of one hundred three and 48-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south half of the south east quarter, and the north east quarter of the south east quarter, and the south east quarter of the northeast quarter of section eight in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty-five west in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 13th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

John Johnston, trustee, mortgagee.
E. P. Pierce, Attorney. m28jly9

-:IMPERIAL:-

TONSORIAL HALL!

N. MORISETTE, PROP.

Everything First Class!

SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING!

☞ Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents. ☜

Main Street, - Red Lake Falls.

I. LEMIEUX,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 3-6

JOHN WATSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEGN,
Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn, 4-6

THEO LABISSONIERE,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office in Joseph Smith & Co,'s store.

The Park Region G. A. R. encampment to be held at Moorhead June 23 to 26. The N. P. R. R. will sell round trip tickets for one and one third fare. Round trip tickets limited to return until June 27. J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

Eor the Northwestern G. A. R. encampment to be held at St. Cloud June 9th to 13th The N. P. R. R. will sell excursion tickets for one and one third fare for the round trip tickets limited to return until June 14 th 1891.

J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

Notice.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to July 4th, 1891, to build a two story frame school house for Independent School District No. 15, at Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of Clerk.

The right is reserved to reject any or al bids.

Dated at Red Lake Falls, June 18th, 1891.

W. T. SPILLANE,
Clerk of Board of Education.

Astray Notice.

There came to my premises about the 20th of May, two heifers, one white and one red and white—gray. Owner can have same by paying costs and damages and proving true and lawful proprietorship.

ISIDORE THERIEUR,
Louisville, sec. 34.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

BETWEEN

Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Red Lake Falls.

AND ALL POINTS

EAST AND WEST.

There is nothing better than the service on

THE DINING CAR LINE

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the

RED RIVER VALLEY

AND

ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS

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No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Don't be a clam. Advertise.

These evenings are beautiful.

N. Holberg was at Crookston Tuesday.

J. T. Knight went to Crookston yesterday.

Mrs. Souvee of Terrebonne has been very ill.

Miss Maria Ralph returned yesterday morning.

Napoleon Marleau is about again on his water tank.

Miss Elodia Bray is spending the week at Crookston.

Wm E. Wilber has gone up to cook on Meehan's drive.

Napoleon Marleau went to Crookston Tuesday on business.

N. Majeres and wife visited relatives at Terrebonne Sunday.

J. T. Knight has been doing business in town the past week.

Mrs. Aug. Riechel Sr. has been seriously ill with rheumatism.

Agent Gesswein says: Tell your readers that realestate is booming.

Mrs. J. F. Krost and Miss Gertie Kaufer arrive to-morrow morning.

The City Meat Market looks like a new place since it has been fixed up.

The Fourth of July celebration has not assumed huge proportions.

At McIntosh the lightning flattened out a silver dollar to an unrecognagable shape.

Lauritz Jensen's home on River st is in one of the prettiest locations imaginable.

Frank Richter and Fred Burgdorf returned from West Superior this week.

Dr. Lemieux' flag staff had the French and American colors floating from it yesterday.

Mrs. B. Zaiser's millinery store front was decorated by Painter Helm this week.

A class of children will receive First Communion at St. Mary's church next Sunday.

Ernest Buse arrived from Vancouver, B. C., Saturday evening by way of Crookston.

Fred Gesswein says Crookston people don't own Crookston but the railroad companies do.

Mrs. Henry Berthiaume, ne Miss Nellie Langevin, is expected soon on a visit to friends and relatives.

Nick Nimesgern's confectionery stores are gleaming with the national ensign floating in the breeze.

Charlie Bourden and Rob't Lonson returned from Red Lake, having made the round trip in five days.

Miss Josephine Le Freniere and Mrs. Wm. J. Dargan enjoyed a rest yesterday—St. Jean Baptiste day.

Mrs. August Riechel Jr. was down from the Keystone farm several days last week, and returned Tuesday.

Geo. Smith, the popular North Side Roller Mills accountant, promises to keep our readers posted on market prices.

Dr. John Watson arrived on yesterday morning's passenger, having spent the past week in the southern part of the state.

Miss Minnie Zaiser will give her musicale at Fertile in a few weeks. She will organize a quartette here to accompany her.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Smith and Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Davis, Mrs. J. D. Marshall and Mrs. Jas. Meehan Jr. drove to Maple Lake yesterday.

Chas. Langevin Sr. arrived yesterday morning from South Superior, Wis. to look up business matters. He is doing well in South Superior.

Maple Lake is becoming more popular each year. There will soon be a colony of a hundred people spending the summer on her beautiful shores.

Mrs. John Leveck and children were at East Grand Forks from Monday till yesterday evening. John never looked so lonesome in his life, but its all right now.

To strike Fosston the Duluth & Winnipeg would have to change the old route. Red Lake Falls is on the direct survey. If the road does not come it is our own fault.

A number of men started for Red Lake Tuesday to work on the drive. The steamer is now at work and soon a drive will be floating down the Red Lake river.

A large number of elephant struck people there are in town. Two thirds of our population turned out to Ringling Bros. show at Crookston and Grand Forks.

The Red Lake Falls brass band charmed the senses of the populace at Maple Lake yesterday. Not a few of our citizens spent the day there and shared the laurels with them.

Those vegetables raised by Mr. John Walters are not equaled anywhere in the state,—and even if John does refuse the NEWS when we send him a sample copy, we are bound to give him credit for his garden.

A. D. Wishard's land business is constantly increasing and sales become more numerous. The Brosseau farm at Gentilly was last week disposed of at a good figure.

Miss Louise Gesswein daughter of Fred Gesswein, arrived in the city this morning. Miss Gesswein will remain in the city several days visiting relatives and others.

Olivier Le Freniere purchased through the agency of Fred Gesswein, lot 15, block 7, Champagne & Dow's addition. He will probably erect a residence and bakery shop thereon.

Mrs. B. Zaiser is doing a splendid business in her millinery store. What more could be asked for than a big stock to select from, low prices and pleasant ladies to accommodate customers.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bottineau and daughter Mrs. Baldwin spent the past week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Pierre Bottineau. They returned to their home at Minneapolis to-day.

At St. Antaine's church, Terrebonne, twenty one children received first communion Sunday. The occasion was made a memorable one. Fr. Feige's church was filled to overflowing with sympathetic spectators.

St. John's day was never so slightly observed in Red Lake Falls within our recollection as this year, yesterday. None would have known that yesterday was St. Jean's day, from any perceptible change in the regular routine here.

Rufus Poirier and Frank Wilkins gave a dance in the Holtzknecht building on the North Side yesterday night in honor of St. John. The worthy saint doubtless felt much flattered. The dance was a success, largely attended by a hilarious crowd.

The demand for farm lands in Polk county was never so great as this spring. Hundreds of settlers from Dakota will harvest grain on Polk county fields this year. In the town of Wyandotte a large number of Scandinavian farmers have taken up land.

Tuesday night a handful of men gathered at the council room to discuss rail road matters. The convention came to the conclusion that Red Lake Falls didn't want any more railroads—wouldn't have them, in fact, and adjourned, without having accomplished anything.

Mr. R Stuhr was over from Euclid last week. Mr. Stuhr has gone into the sheepraising business, and this spring sold $500 worth of wool from one shearing. Many farmers might profitably follow Mr. Stuhr's policy. He is one of Polk county's progressive farmers.

We would like to mention all the people who went from here to Crookston and Grand Forks to the circus but our supply of type is not unlimited. Any further explanation we deem unnecessary, but will assure our readers that an additional supply of type to meet this emergency, will be laid in upon the advent of another circus.

The audacity of Crookston was never more forcibly set forth than in her last brilliant coup d' etat. She evidently nurses the idea that the county is either insane or greatly solicitious for her personal welfare (which would be synonymous) as a call to vote $220,000 bonds to aid in the construction of the Duluth & Winnipeg to Crookston will soon be made. It seems incredible that a sensible community would ask such a thing, but reliable authority says such are the facts. Fisher, East Grand Forks, St. Hilaire Thief River Falls, Fertile, McIntosh Red Lake Falls, will all be importuned to vote these 220,000 dollars bonds. Every resident of the county knows the enormous tax already shouldered by him, and is not anxious to increase merely to gratify the ambitions of Crookston. If Crookston wants that road, let her secure it through her own resources and not impeach the sanity of the remaining portion of the county by as much as hinting such a scheme as she proposes. Remonstrance seems hardly necessary. The negative vote will choke the project. It is so glaringly audacious that it borders on the rediculous.

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Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky
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No other baking powder does such work.

TEN MINUTES TO TWELVE

BY M. G. McCLELLAND.

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pathy and comprehension of his motives and character rendered the process by which she set him apart and exalted him into a chevalier sans peur et sans reproche a simple evolution of sentiment.

Her most active and dominant thought in the matter was for Phyllis.

After some moments given to meditation, during which Royal watched her, conscious of naught so much as the relief of divided responsibility, she turned a troubled face toward him.

"It's positively awful, this happening just now," she declared. "I mean it's more disastrous than if it should have happened at any other time. You haven't got at all the complications yet: but you're a doctor and a member of the family, so I can speak quite freely, and can depend on you, I'm sure, to help me decide what will be best for that poor child in the other room. This calamity ought to be kept from her, and yet how we are going to contrive to keep it I can't see. Perhaps you may be able to suggest a way."

In her anxiety she ignored the fact of the marriage by proxy having really taken place, or rather she unconsciously allowed for it on a wrong premise. Dr. Royal himself she accepted pretty much as his namesake had accepted him, as a man who inspired trust and might help her out of a difficulty. The fact that so far he had proved himself more adroit at complicating difficulties than at furnishing solutions for them somehow failed of its proper impression. John Royal's death, for the time being, appeared to nullify all that had preceded it.

Royal now learned that for more than a year the girl had been under treatment for the disease which obscured her vision; that she had spent months at Mrs. Hart's house in Alexandria during the previous winter, in order to be near the celebrated oculist who had charge of her case, and who divided his time between New York and Washington. The case had progressed so favorably that the great man had appointed a day within that month—indeed, within the next fortnight—for the final and all important operation which would restore her sight or leave her hopeless forever.

Meanwhile, the strictest care had been enjoined to keep the patient bright and hopeful, to surround her with cheerful influences and auguries of promise. Nature must be induced to co-operate with science to effect a cure. Any sudden or overwhelming emotion, any violent change of conditions, either mental or physical, was to be specially guarded against. That was the reason why she had not been taken to the hospital to be married after the accident. Royal had feared contact with his own pain for her. For the same reason they had, with one consent, made light of the accident; for it had been necessary to tell her of it guardedly, because of a word or two she had overheard, and also to account for the fact of Royal's enforced delay.

It had not seemed worth while to postpone the marriage. Immediate possession of the money had been a matter of grave importance, and both parties were fully aware that it could be a marriage only in form until the great question for Phyllis should be decided. After the accident, indeed, John Royal had been more than ever insistent that the arrangements should stand. They had yielded to him and had kept Phyllis bright and interested about her plans, and so prevented her from thinking too much or growing anxious.

She had wonderful self control, poor child, and knew the paramount importance of absence of pronounced emotion; but what woman's self control would be equal to the strain which knowledge of her lover's death must put on hers? Then, too, she had been sustained in her efforts by consciousness that happiness for John, as well as for herself, was involved in her preservation of equanimity. And what will not a woman do and endure to make herself worthy in the eyes of the man who loves her? If this incentive and restraint should be removed, who could tell what disastrous consequences might ensue?

Mrs. Hart well nigh wrung her hands in her sympathetic appreciation of the difficulty of the situation. To be so near the goal and then have hope balked of fruition! And now when the loss of the money would make the recovery of sight more than ever a priceless boon! What could a blind woman without money be save a dependant all her days? And what a fate was that to contemplate from the standpoint of two-and-twenty! If only John Royal could have accomplished his purpose? If only the broken frame could have obeyed the heroic will! Mrs. Hart's tears fell fast from very pity and a swift realization of human impotence.

Royal's words surprised her:

"Was she much attached to her cousin?" He put the question in a low voice.

For attachment in the sense of lovers Mrs. Hart could not answer, but thought it improbable that that sort of ardor could now be a factor in the engagement. The pair had been separated for six years, and during that time it was reasonable to suppose that the youthful emotion which had drawn them together should have evaporated. That there existed, however, strong love between the cousins their conduct toward each other had proved. John Royal had been a quiet man, she had always heard, absorbed in his profession and ambitions of distinction therein; not a man of much worldly wisdom, nor much addicted to society. Phyllis had doubtless nursed her romance as much through force of circumstances as aught else; she had been brought up in the knowledge and belief that her cousin would be her matrimonial destiny, and during her most impressible years she had been held apart from forming any other attachment by the blight which had slowly and insidiously crept over her.

"It was that which prevented Miss Royal from summoning John home before," Mrs. Hart explained. "She was so anxious that Phyllis' sight should be restored before he should see her, and the disease was obliged to run its course. Anne liked to arrange the procession for her people down to the most minute details. She kept full knowledge of the child's condition from him, and I believe it was only just before her last illness, when the possibility of cure was at hand, that she took him into true confidence. And, as ill luck would have it, that letter did not reach John for months after it was written."

"Why did she make that iniquitous will?" demanded Royal, who felt that here he also had cause of complaint.

"God knows! I think, however, that it was made just before John sailed for Europe, and while the engagement was fresh with them all, and the young people very much in love. Perhaps her idea was to keep John true by making his cousin's future dependent on his constancy. When a copy of the will was sent him, after his aunt's death, and some indignation was expressed, John wrote us that he had been aware of its contents for years. None of the other friends was. They might have coaxed some reason and justice into Anne Royal if they had been. Like a great many women, she never talked about wills; she seemed to have a feeling that to make or even mention such a thing would be to prop the door open for death."

No one more than Hart Royal could appreciate the importance of satisfactory adjustments between physical and mental relations in cases like the present. He talked the matter over with Mrs. Hart, and, out of pity for the girl and an unconscious adaptation of their thought to the lines indicated by John Royal's conduct in regard to her, they decided that they would continue to shield her from knowledge of her bereavement until the operation should have been performed. It would be but for a short time, they thought, and no living being would be injured.

Of the property there would be no occasion to think for three months yet, as that time must elapse ere the executor would render his account. And of Royal's kindred there was none, accessible, nearer than Phyllis. His parents had entered into rest many years before, and of his two sisters one had died in childhood, and the other had married a missionary and gone away with him to some impossible place, where a letter would be months in reaching her.

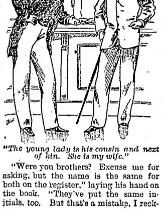
They removed Phyllis to another hotel, where there would be no chance of her accidentally acquiring more knowledge than they desired for her. She had been told of the death of the stranger, and also that he was really a kinsman and alone in the world, which sufficiently explained the fact that John and Nina should decide to remain in Matoacca until after the funeral.

They followed him alone, those two, well knowing that if the still heart and quiet brain could respond to sentient thought or emotion John Royal's decision would be that it were better the guerdon of tears should be withheld from his memory forever than that the falling of the drops should dim one chance of light for the eyes of his beloved.

CHAPTER VII.

Royal had about completed his arrangements for leaving the hotel in which so much of import had occurred, when a chance remark caused his own position in this affair of his namesake to assume proportions and a complexity which well nigh overwhelmed him.

He was standing in the hotel office, near the clerk's desk, on which lay the open register. The young doctor stood at his elbow, the same to whose fledgling care John Royal had been committed. They had been speaking of the case and of its untoward ending, and had gone into details of interest and importance to no mortal soul save members of the profession. Suddenly the young fellow put a question:



"The young lady is his cousin and next of kin. She is my wife."

"Were you brothers? Excuse me for asking, but the name is the same for both on the register," laying his hand on the book. "They've put the same initials, too. But that's a mistake, I reckon."

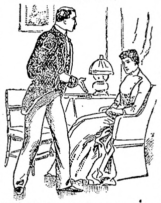
No, Royal explained, there was no mistake. The names were the same and they were kinsmen, but not brothers. He cast his eye on the register, as he spoke, and read beneath the name of Mrs. Walter Hart that of Mrs. John Hart Royal. It surprised him, for he had no recollection whatever of having placed it there. Then he remembered that in the excitement and hurry of the arrival he had neglected to register the ladies at all. It was probable that the clerk had supplied the omission from information obtained at the fountain head.

"His wife, I suppose," the young physician hazarded.

In the second which elapsed before he replied Hart Royal's mind seemed to work over the whole case, from start to finish, like an electric flash. He appeared suddenly confronted by a point of view the instantaneous absorption of which by his consciousness made it seem something which he had known all along, only failed to give it due prominence. The pause ere he spoke was so slight that it passed unheeded by the bystanders, but during it Royal's whole mental position, and a good part of his external circumstances, had been shifted.

"No," he made answer quietly. "The young lady is his cousin and next of kin. She is my wife."

CHAPTER VIII.



"Oh! it's tremendously funny, I dare say!" he growled.

"Poor child! Poor Phyllis!"

Mrs. Hart's face wore a compassionate expression, and her voice had tender, commiserating inflections. She stood by the window, looking out into the street with eyes which conveyed to her mind no image of that on which they rested.

Royal paused in his restless walk and silently gazed at her. Her tone made him wince like the touch of a nettle. He was too much oppressed by the result of his own precipitation not to be sore and irritable. Involuntarily he resented the implied depreciation.

"I am not a bad man, as men go," he remonstrated. "A blundering fool, if you will, but no villain. Your tone implies that I have been both."

Mrs. Hunt turned toward him. As she did so she caught an expression on the young man's face which reminded her curiously of her husband. Her eyes softened and a smile came to her lips. She had seen the look before during the days that they had been together, and always with mute, wistful acknowledgment of the tie between them. After all, he was Phil Royal's son and of their own people—which fact, in the lady's mind, considerably ameliorated the situation. What would have been her attitude toward Royal if, instead of being a member of the family with blood right of interference, he had turned out simply a blundering stranger, whose tender nature had ruled his reason to such disastrous effect, it is difficult to imagine. Fortunately for Royal she was not put to the test. A kinsman, like the shape of a nose, can be accepted and endured with the pleasing consciousness that, externally, the worst is known of him, while the introduction of a stranger into one's life may be attended with as grave risks as those incident to the French notary's experiment.

Mrs. Hart loved romance with a southern woman's love, and moreover she was gifted with a subtle sense of humor. Interwoven with the tragic and pathetic elements of the affair there was comedy as well, for those sufficiently disengaged to appreciate it. And, for the life of her, Mrs. Hart could not forbear imaginative pictures of the self complacent soul of her kinswoman, assertively comporting itself in the infinite, suddenly confronted with a view of the situation as it now stood. Even a disembodied spirit, in such case, could not escape recognition of limitations and acknowledgment of the futility of all arrangements for pulling stroke in the lifeboat of other people after this mortal shall have put on immortality. The pithy old Scotch proverb recurred again and again to Mrs. Hart's secretly diverted mind with a relishing sense of its applicability.

"What did the lawyers say?" she questioned, coming toward him, and tacitly ignoring her own discourteous exclamation and his impatient reception of it.

Royal pushed a chair toward her, but declined one for himself. In his nervously excited condition it pleased him better to tramp about the room. They had been in Alexandria a week, coming directly home with Mrs. Hart after John Royal's funeral, and during that time the dead man's substitute had devoted himself to discovering what might be his legal status in the affair. Of his case in equity he had no shadow of doubt.

"There hasn't been time enough for anything like research yet, and a lawyer is nothing without precedent," he answered. "I've seen a couple of fellows here, and stated the case hypothetically, and I've talked to a man or two in Washington besides. Of course I've only gotten horseback opinions as yet. Nobody I've seen has ever gone into a thing like this. One fellow told me plainly that he didn't believe such a case had ever even been imagined before."

"But the general impression was—what?"

Royal paused beside her chair, and stood looking thoughtfully down at her:

"As far as John Royal is concerned the case has but one point of view. They all agree on that. The proxy marriage was no marriage. Under the circumstances it couldn't be. A man in articulo mortis, as John Royal was at the time of the ceremony, cannot enter into a contract: the law wouldn't recognize such an act as conscious and voluntary. Even if he had lived it is doubtful whether the proxy marriage would have stood. It would have given us what we wanted, though—a fighting chance for the money. Marriages by proxy are so unusual that the law don't provide for differentiations of them."

"Then the marriage with John is null and void?"

"It's non-existent."

"And with you?"

Mrs. Hart looked searchingly up at him: she put out her hand to prevent him from resuming his restless pacing backward and forward.

"The marriage with me was genuine. Listen and I'll try to make it clear to you."

With allowance made for inaccuracies of understanding and statement due to lack of legal knowledge and a, perforce, prima facie reading of the case, the gist of that which Royal had gathered was this. Marriage was the special charge of the law, and by it regarded as the prime pillar of civilization, therefore every possible facility had been afforded people for entering the matrimonial state: the notion being, apparently, that the more marriages the more props—ergo, the more civilization.

In the present case the names of the two men being identical and age and appearance sufficiently similar to cause the license to fit either indifferently, and the woman having consented to marry the man she was with, the marriage ceremony, it was declared, had constituted them man and wife, and nothing short of a divorce could change the relation. The woman had designed and intended to marry her cousin John Hart Royal, and she had married her cousin John Hart Royal, and the fact that the man she had espoused was not the man to whom she had engaged herself could not militate against the stronger fact that she had considered the man with whom she had gone through the ceremony as the contracting party. This no subsequent declarations would change.

That Hart Royal by suppression of the fact that he was acting as proxy should have invested himself with entire responsibility as principal appeared to follow as a logical sequence. And any ex post facto effort to free himself from the consequences of his blundering might justly be considered as treacherous evasion, and would certainly be accredited to a discovery on his part that his impersonation of the dead man would be barren of financial results—would place him, in short, in the position of a baffled and malignant impostor.

"You see how it is," the poor fellow fumed. "I'm caught in the trap by both legs. If I hold to my marriage, I'll be foisting on a woman a husband she don't love and don't want, and that, too, when she thinks she's married to somebody else. And if I get a divorce in order to free her, she may think, and the world will say, that I do it because I can't get hold of the money. Nobody had a hint of the proxy business at the time, and nobody is going to believe in it now. I wouldn't myself if I were outside of it all. People will swear the whole thing was a plant from beginning to end, and that I'm shaking the bag because I've got found out. There never was such a confounded mess since the world began!"

He actually stamped on the floor in his impotence and bewilderment. Mrs. Hart's face was turned from him, but a suspicious gurgle and movement of her shoulders attracted his attention and changed the current of his thought.

"Oh, it's tremendously funny, I dare say!" he growled. "I don't see the joke myself, but to an outsider I suppose it's exquisite. 'Tisn't often one has the chance of rejoicing over a man wriggling in a dilemma like a worm in a woodpecker's beak. I'd laugh outright, though, if I were you. It's more decent than sniggering in corners."

A handsome face, in which amusement struggled with contrition, was turned toward him, and two hands were cordially extended:

"Forgive me, John, and don't be cross! I'm going to help you, I am indeed, with wits and will both. Only I couldn't forbear a quiet chuckle. You looked so preternaturally concerned and solemn and—and caught."

Royal was mollified. Few people could resist the charm of Mrs. Hart's manner; it was invigorating and comforting, like sunshine. Catching her eye he experienced a sudden and delicious revulsion of feeling, like that produced by a bit of commonplace in an abstruse volume. He bit his lip to keep from smiling.

"Nina," he rebuked, "the way you are taking this affair is positively subversive of morals. Instead of howling at me with indignation, and hounding on the populace with tar and feathers, you are acting as though the situation wasn't past mending. And I believe in your soul you are enjoying—yes, actually enjoying it with the flippancy of a gamin. What do you suppose is going to become of you in the other country if you don't fetch his folly home to the fool in this?"

His words were light, but they overlay considerable emotion. He was grateful to her with a gratitude beyond expression for her sympathetic comprehension.

"Something more satisfactory than endless psalmody or aerial progression, I hope," she smiled. "Mocking at those in sore straits and grievously tormented I hold to be my mission. Seriously, though, I am sorry for you—truly sorry. But after all, John, it isn't you that matters so much. The situation is and will be much harder on Phyllis. You did it, you know. When there is a smash up the man who holds the reins and does the breaking gets the most comfort out of the affair."

The mention of his cousin's name caused Royal's face to soften, and he let the blood relation frankness of his com-

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

Jay Gould has the neuralgia, Rockefeller has had his nerves unstrung and is laid up, while others who toil as if they did not have scores of hundreds of millions do not always feel quite well.

A movement is on foot in England to have the Prince of Wales censured in the House of Commons for the part he played in the baccarat scandal. The end of that "quiet little game" at Tranby Croft is evidently not yet

Chinese physicians, with their drums and incantations, appear to have been about as helpless against the grip as were our physicians with drugs and incantations here. The disease is reported to have killed 10,000 people in Canton in a single week.

Nina Van Zandt, it is reported, will soon marry again. One cannot blame her. Her first marriage was followed by less conjugal difference than comes after one wedding in a thousand, and that she is encouraged to try again is natural.

The Messiah fraud, Schweinfurth, prefers to wear a fifty-dollar summer suit rather than a garment of tar and feathers, and hence keeps out of the way of his very indignant neighbors. He is quite an exquisite in dress, and, having money enough, is a well-spring of joy to his tailor.

When the Beecher statue was being placed in position in Brooklyn the other day, the workmen fastened a rope around the neck of the statue, with a black cap drawn over its head, and left it dangling in mid-air while they went to dinner. It was a rather grim sort of a joke.

Valley Forge, one of the most interesting historic spots in the United States, should not be disposed of as common ground, as is threatened. While our people are in a monumental mood it should have its proper share of inscriptive stones and be preserved as a landmark of the progress of American liberty.

Surgeons will be interested in the death of Mrs. Brent, of Paris, Ky., who it is claimed, came to her end in a remarkable way. Some months ago, while reading to her children, "her right thigh bone broke with a loud report from muscular contraction," and an hour afterward the other one broke from the same cause. Since then and up to her death she suffered terribly.

Canada's new premier-elect announces that he will carry forward the policy of the late Sir John Macdonald. It is very doubtful, however, whether any man now can resist the rising liberal tide so successfully as did the great man who has finished his life's work. Sir John Macdonald was the personification of royalty in Canada and it will be impossible to fill his position.

The Philadelphia Record reports a singular sentence at Huntington, Pa. A wife had kissed "another" man, the husband had chastised her and the Justice gave a verdict that "the wife retire to her usual place of abode and lock the doors so that no strangers can be admitted for the period of six days; that the husband, for the same length of time, board with his next door neighbor and sleep in the barn, and that each party pay half the costs and stand committed until the sentence is complied with."

As Austria has admitted one woman doctor to her hospitals on trial the coming of the woman doctor in that country may be safely prophesied. All that the women need to advance themselves in the profession is a fair chance and recognition. They will have serious difficulties to overcome, however, where Mussulmans are numerous, as in some of the provinces of Austria, for the opposition to women doctors by the Turks is based upon religious prejudice, and that is very hard to overcome.

M. Beraud, a Parisian artist, has made a sensation by his picture of Christ and Magdalen. He has chosen to represent at the house of the Pharisee with modern guests in modern costumes, and with the accessories of a fashionable Parisian entertainment. The Saviour alone is depicted in the traditional Eastern garb. Even Mary Magdalen, prostrate upon a stylish, plain, crimson carpet, wears a nineteenth century gown and has just slipped off a long satin-lined evening cloak of the latest fashion.

DIGEST OF THE NEWS

Interesting Digest of the Happenings of the Past Week Culled From the Associated Press.

Washington, Criminal, Foreign, Personal, Casualty, and Other Important News.

AROUND WASHINGTON.

Treasurer Nebecker drew a draft for $2,600,000 for pensions.

The president has pardoned Charles L. Terry, of Washington, convicted of opium smuggling.

Secretary Foster says no action will be taken in the 4½ per cent loan matter until his return from Ohio, where he expects to go.

The revenue cutter Corwin left San Francisco with copies of the president's proclamation for a closed season, which will be distributed to all vessels found in Behring sea.

The war department has decided to postpone serving notice on the city authorities of Chicago in connection with the Canal street bridge until a further hearing has been given those interested.

President Harrison has written Mayor Stuart, of Philadelphia, assuring him that the government will see that the affairs of the Keystone bank are properly investigated.

Bank Examiner Drew, in reply to Comptroller Laceys statement, says his reports showed the condition of the Keystone bank as accurately as it could be ascertained at the time his examination was made.

PERSONAL.

Joseph K. Emmet, the actor is dead.

Rumor makes Gilbert A. Pierce minister to China.

Again it is positively stated that Robert Ray Hamilton still lives.

Rev. W. W. Fenn, of Pittsfield, Mass., has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Unitarian church of the Messiah, Chicago.

Prof. J. H. Canfield has accepted the position of chancellor, of the Nebraska state unversity.

The New York university has elected Dr. Henry M. MacCracken chancelor to succeed Dr. John Hall, resigned

Judge James Barker was nominated by Gov. Russell to fill the vacancy on the Massachusetts supreme bench. Judge Barker is a Republican.

Rev. Collins Denny, chaplain to the University of Virginia, has been elected to the chair of moral philosophy in Vanderbilt university, Nashville, Tenn.

Jay Cook has gone with his entire household to the Adirondacks. A Pullman car was chartered for the convenience of the 26 tourists.

Mr. Gladstone recently remarked that the only two young men of his acquaintance who bought and read books were Lord Rosebery and Mr. Balfour.

Lillian Russell patronizes the races every fine day. She always attracts attention and never wears the same costume twice. She can pick the winers, too.

Richard Henry Strange, the colored tragedian, is going abroad soon, and expects to play Shakspere's tragedies in London and Berlin, supported by a company of white actors. Later on he hopes to appear in New York, and will have a theatre built for him in Philadelphia next year if his present ambitions are realized.

CASUALTIES.

Floods in Texas destroy life and property.

The steamer Etruria is reported lost at sea with many passengers.

Nine men were injured, of whom two may die, by the falling of a scaffold at the Pratt & Whitney works at Hartford, Conn.

Mrs. Kearney, aged twenty-four, of Canton, O., was shot and killed while taking some clothes from a bureau drawer in which a revolver was placed.

Fire at Casseham, a village near Ottawa; Ont., did $115,000 worth of damage in lumber yards and dwelling houses. Insurance $70,000.

A collision between two freight trains on the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad at Snowden, Va., resulted in the instant death of a fireman and Engineer on one of the trains.

The Standard oil company lost $30,000 by the burning, on June 2, of the government kerosene warehouse at Honolulu. Insurance small.

Louisville, Ky., stock yards leased by Bourbon stock yards company, was burned together with the residence of James Hanlon. Loss, $18,000; insurance, $13,000.

By the capsizing of their boat J. Donaldson and Ida Lundburg were drowned in Lake Union, near Seattle, Wash. Both clung to the overturned boat for some time, and sank just as assistance was at hand.

A boat on the lake at Troost park, Kansas City containing three young men was capsized. One of the men was rescued, but the other two, William Cadman, aged twenty-four, and Burrell Ross, aged twenty, were drowned.

A collision occurred between the Los Angeles express and a freight train at Port Costs, Brakeman Jordon of the freight was killed, and Engineers Moore and Abbott and both fireman were hurt. C. H. Spurgeon, a mail clerk and son of Mayor Spurgeon of Santa Ana, Cal., was killed. Two other mail clerks were badly injured. A number of passengers were more or less injured, but none fatally.

CRIMINAL

The trial of H. Clay King for the murder of Attorney David Paston is still proceeding at Memphis, Tenn.

White Caps are abroad again in Indiana. They brutally beat a man at Noblesville and then nearly drowned him for excessive drinking.

A $10,000 burglary was cleverly executed recently in the large New York store of Hilton, Hughes & Denning. The thieves hid in the store before it closed and started a fire to get out.

Ex-Govs. Foraker and Bishop, Hon. William McKinley, Congressman Warwick, Judge Nash and others, prominent in Ohio political and social life have been summoned as witnesses in the Elliott murder trial at Columbus, O.

At Newark, N. J., a general fight, in which knives and pistols were freely used, took place in a house where an Italian christening was being held. John Caputo was fatally stabbed by John Lafonto, who in turn was killed by Caputo's brother.

At Madison, Ind., Stock Brown gave his step-son a brutal beating, from the effects of which the lad died. He choked, kicked and injured him so horribly that he died within half an hour after the beating. Brown has been arrested for premeditated murder.

OTHER SHORES.

John McLean & Co., wholesale milliners, Montreal, suspended. Liabilities, $160,000.

The Russian imperial council has decided to enforce the new tariff on July 13.

Parliament will take no action on the baccarat scandal.

All the newspapers in Santiago, Chili, have been oppressed, and only one paper is allowed to be printed in Valparaiso.

Sir Charles Dike will contest a seat at the next election as a Liberal.

The Irish land bill passed the third reading in the house of commons recently by a vote of 225 to 96.

The French chamber of Deputies insists that the reduction of cereal duties shall not go into effect until August. The senate favors immediate action.

In an interview at Berlin Herr Goldberger described the persecutions of the Jews which he witnessed while on his recent visit to Russia. The details are harrowing.

Bull fighting has been practically abolished in Mexico City. The law permitting it is unrepealed, but the authorities refuse to grant the necessary licenses. In the provinces the sport is still popular.

There is an alarming increase of la grippe along the coasts of Nova Scotia and Newfoundland. It is especially prevalent among fishermen, and much suffering will result.

On account of the recent fatal accident near Basle, Switzerland, the railroad company will have to pay 1,000,000 francs insurance. Many additional bodies have been recovered from the wreckage, but the exact number of dead and wounded cannot yet be announced.

The president of Brazil has appointed Senor Antonio De Barros Barrete and Lieut. Commander J. Cordeiro da Graca, both distinguished officers of the Brazilian navy, as commissioners to take charge of the preparations of the exhibit of that republic for the World's Columbian exposition.

SPORTING TRIFLES

Articles transferring the St. Paul Base Ball club to Duluth were signed.

Peter Jackson has written a letter denying the assertion made by John L. Sullivan that he was afraid of Corbett. Jackson claims to have done most of the fighting but that Corbett would not fight. He also wants Corbett to meet him in another contest. Referring to Sullivan's statement Jackson says Sullivan avoided a match with him before the California athletic club. Jackson says he is willing to meet Slavin or any other pugilist.

LABOR CIRCLES

Mill managers at Fall River, Mass., talk of cutting the wages of their 22,000 employes 10 per cent.

The Illinois senate passed a law making the first Monday in September—Labor day—a legal holiday.

The annual meeting of the supreme council of Federated Railway Employes will begin its business sessions in Chicago.

The secretary's report of the Railway telegraphers' association showed a membership of 10,000 in good standing. The treasury is in excellent condition.

The North German Lloyd steamers, outward bound, are arriving at Southampton short of firemen and trimmers owing to the strike in Bremen, and are obliged to ship English workmen to replace strikers.

The amalgamated association of iron and steel workers finished the Western Iron scale. The price of puddling remains at $5.50, as last year. The other changes are slight.

Three thousand men engaged in the manufacture of iron and brass work in Chicago are out on strike, involving forty firms and delaying all kinds of building operations.

The Yardmasters' association closed their meeting at Toledo, Ohio. The recommendation of the Janney draw bar passed at Richmond in 1889 was withdrawn because it proved not entirely satisfactory. Lincoln, Neb., was chosen as the next place of meeting.

At Chicago, the supreme court of the federation of railway employes, adjourned to meet at Terre Haute, Ind. The charges brought against the brotherhood of railway trainmen for conspiracy with the officials of the Northwestern railroad against the switchmen during the recent lockout was referred to a committee consisting of J. J. Hannahan, of the brotherhood of locomotive firemen, chairman, and D. Carr and S. Martin, of the brotherhood of railway conductors.

IN GENERAL.

A faith cure priest of Pittsburg is summoned to Rome to attend the pope.

Boston celebrted the 116th anniversary of Bunker Hill.

The Chicago Odd Fellows are to build a sixteen-story $1,000,000 temple.

Gov Russell has signed the bill to re-district Massachusetts.

The schooner Robert and Minnie has been released under $3,500 bonds.

The Illinois world's fair bill appropriates $80,000 and includes the eight-hour day and minimum rate of wages provisions.

The College of New Jersey has received in gifts during the past year more than $400,000

Bank Examiner Drew, of Philadelphia, has been suspended from office. It is expected he will be dismissed.

Thirty acres in Jackson park has been set aside for state buildings for the World's Fair.

The next meeting of the Universal postal congress will be held in the United States in 1897.

At Atlanta, Ga., Morrison & Co., an old hardware firm, was placed in the hands of a receiver. Liabilities, $40,000; assets the same.

The World's Fair association of commercial travelers has been organized. The object is to gather a traveling men's congress in Chicago during the fair.

The Bragg Manufacturing company of California has begun suits for over $750,000 damages against the cities of New York and Brooklyn for alleged infringement on the horse releasing device, patent obtained by Robert Bragg, an old fireman, in 1876.

David W. Irwin, Charles M. Irwin and Augustus W. Greene, of Chicago, have sued to recover $301,934 of E. L. Harper and Eugene Zimmerman, of the late Fidelity bank, Cincinnati. Harper, who was president, is now in the Ohio penitentiary.

The Excelsior Hosiery company of Philadelphia has made an assignment. Owing to the closing of the Keystone bank and the burning of the dye-house at Roxbury, Mass., the profits were overcome and the company was forced to the wall.

The 53 ton new steel breech loading-gun, the largest ever made in this country, was landed at Sandy Hook. It was cast at the Watervliet arsenal, West Troy, is 36½ feet long, bore 34 feet, and will stand a charge of 400 pounds of powder. It is calculated to give a muzzle penetration in wrought iron of 32 inches.

The state comptroller of California will refuse to sign the warrants for $300,000 appropriated by the legislature for an exhibit at Chicago. He bases his action on the provision of the state constitution which says that no money shall be appropriated for the benefit of any association or institution not under exclusive control of the state.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

A 10 year-old child of Adolph Hermel died at Waterville.

The Huggard gas well at Warren was lit for the first time the other day and citizens are enjoying the unusual sight.

Willie, 9 years old, son of J. G. Rose, was drowned in the St. Croix river at Warren while playing on the logs in the mill boom.

The 25th anniversary of the first settlement of Renville county was celebrated at sacred Heart recently.

Lightning struck and instantly killed Solomon Peterson, a Swede farmer, living three miles west of Atwater.

The residence of Chris. Mannehan, about four miles north of Chatfield, together with all furniture and clothing, was totally destroyed by fire.

Burglars entered the residence of James Royce at Caledonia and stole $65 in cash, $150 in notes, a suit of clothes and other articles.

The surveying of the Red Lake reservation is progressing rapidily. It is expected that by Oct. 1 the work will be completed. Crops in the vicinity are looking fine.

William Newberry, convicted of robbing a mail train at New Salem, was sentenced to eight years at hard labor in the penitentiary.

A Sauk Rapids special says Mrs. P. O'Rielly of Germantown, this county, went insane over the supposed drowning of her son. She will be sent to St. Peter.

An attempt was made to wreck the limited Chicago train by misplacing a switch at Rogers' side track, three miles north of Waterville.

L. Z. Rogers has returned to Waterville from Boston, where he represented the Minnesota manufacturing company in the national furniture convention.

The elevator at Brownton, owned by Childs & Hinreichs, burned with several thousand bushels of wheat. The building and grain were insured.

The United States government ship arrived at Duluth. She is an official lighthouse inspection boat and is on her first trip

Roy, the 10-year-old son of H. Hilton, of Kenyon while playing with a toy cannon of his own construction, had his cheek laid open and the sight of one eye destroyed.

The stone cutters in Coates Bros. & Cross' quarry at St. Cloud struck owing to a disagreement of the owners and a man named Stone as to wages to be paid him.

At the Winona council meeting set for investigating charges preferred against Fire Marshal J. W. Ryan, the latter was discharged by a vote of 8 to 1.

At the sale of school lands at Warren State Auditor Bierman sold 3,700 acres. It averaged $7 per acre, and this land was far from a railroad.

In sinking an artesian well on James Huggard's farm 1½ miles west of Warren, natural gas was struck at 20 feet. If the gas proves to be permanent it will be utilized by the city.

Enoch H. Miller of Rock Dell was sentenced to two years and three months in state's prison for grand larceny. His son is serving a like sentence for participation in the robbery.

A Fergus Falls special says the supervisors of Pelican and Scrambler townships have called upon the county commissioners to take steps to stop the spread of the grasshoppers. They are hatching out in great quantities and are very destructive.

A 14-year-old son of M. Bierdon accidentally shot himself at Slayton. He was lying in the grass playing with a gun and drawing it towards him. It was accidentally discharged, and the charge entered his side. He died in half an hour.

Louise Zimbrick, a German girl of seventeen summers, eloped with William Toplin, a widower of two months, from Park River. The girl's parents and brothers were opposed to him, and they had to take this way to get married. They have probably gone to Dakota.

Three sections of Carlton county school lands were placed on sale, comprising 1,800 acres of choice mineral and grazing lands. This land has been carefully inspected and its value well known to the purchaser. The prices ranged from $5 to $30; all of it sold above the figure of the appraisers.

Owners of mortgaged farms in Douglas county have received circulars from the government census bureau asking for detailed information about mortgage obligations for the use of the census department. In quite a number of cases farmers have got the erroneous notion that the government intends to pay the mortgage.

The hotel barn and ice house of O. B. Glasnon were burned at Willmar, and eight horses belonging to farmers were also burned. The fire is supposed to have been accidentally set by parties who had taken free lodgings in the hay loft. The loss to Glasnon on buildings is about $2,000; no insurance.

Tommy Ryan, aged fourteen years, broke into one of the mills at Northfield and secured some $10 which was in the till. He was one of a gang of youthful burglars who were tried at the district court this spring and released on a suspended sentence on promise of good behavior. His younger brother is already in the reform school, having been sent there about a month ago.

Fire destroyed the one story building owned by Mrs. Doyle at Lake Crystal. One part was occupied by J. H. Tolls as a drug store, and the other by Mrs. Spencer as a restaurant. The flames spread to a brick building owned and occupied by Estell Bros., as a meat market. Mrs. Doyle's building was a total loss; insurance $400; insurance on Toll's drug store, $900; on Mrs. Spencer's stock and furniture, $500; on Estell Bros., $3,800.

NORTH DAKOTA.

A Minot special says wool is being marketed daily. Twenty-five thousand fleeces will be shipped from this point.

The Methodist conference of the Bismarck district met at Bismarck in charge of Presiding Elder Sheckler. Attendance very satisfactory and much interest manifested.

The board of education of Grand Forks has awarded Anderson & Kissner the contract for the erection of two wings of the Central school building for $5,970, to be finished Sept. 1, 1891.

A programme has been completed for a grand Fourth of July celebration at Grand Forks. Judge Templeton will deliver the oration and Father Conaty will read the Declaration of Independence.

A telegram has been received at Ellendale from Sheriff Cross stating that he is on his way home from Detroit, Mich., with Herbert I. Cole, of this county, charged with seduction. He has eluded the officers ever since last October.

The North Dakota firemen's association held a three days' session at Fargo. Capt. Dan Yorkey, of Grafton, was elected president, to succeed Wineman, of Grand Forks. The meeting next year will be held at Grand Forks.

At the school election at Steele great activity prevailed and the vote was the largest ever polled here, the main contest being over the treasurer's office. Nearly everybody in the township voted, and the vote on treasurer was a tie.

A search party was organized by the Masonic lodge at Minot to hunt the body of John Bailey, a member who has been missing two weeks. He is surveyor of McHenry county and lives near Minot. His horse was found at Russell lake, Stevens county, a few days ago with saddle and bridle on.

The jury in the case of Newbery, at Fargo, charged with robbing the mail train on the Northern Pacific at New Salem a year ago returned a verdict on the second court, which will place Newberg in the penitentiary for between five and ten years, at the discretion of the judge.

An enterprising youth named Ed Waiden of Mandan cut off the tail of Sitting Bull's horse with the intention of keeping it as a relic. Parties having the horse in charge were negotiating with an express company to send the animal to New York enroute to Germany. Great indignation prevails Waiden will be prosecuted.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

During a dance at Richland, 11 miles east of Vermillion, John Cassidy, a young man, was shot by an unknown party and instantly killed. Jealousy was the cause.

Mrs. J. H. Windedahl, of Carthage has been adjudged insane and will be taken to the state asylum at Yankton. She attempted suicide many times.

Farmer Lighthouse obtained a verdict in the circuit court at Aberdeen for $875 against the Milwaukee railroad company, for horses killed several years ago.

Gov. Mellette has appointed F. P. Phillips, of Watertown, a member of the railroad commission, to take effect, in place of A. D. Chase, who has been holding over from last year and has resigned.

Two children of John Morrarity, of Marion Junction, aged respectively 4 years and 4 months, were seriously burned by eating concentrated lye, but they will recover.

Gov. Mellette has accepted the resignation of A. D. Chase as a member of the board of railway commissioners, and appointed Frank P. Phillips, of Watertown, to fill the vacancy. He took the oath of office and entered upon his duties.

A company has been formed at Pierre whose main object is to get together representative Indians from every known tribe and also a collection of the different articles manufactured by them and exhibit the same at the World's Fair.

At the annual meeting of the trustees of Redfield college the old corps of proffessors was re-elected and two additional instructors provided for. The graduates are Misses Amelia Bates, Grace Howe and Rebekah Hedges. The fall term opens Sept. 16.

The installation of Rev. A. Z. McGogney, of Peoria, as pastor of the Presbyterian church, occurred at Huron. Rev. D. S. McCaslin, of Minneapolis, gave the charge to the people. Rev. A. M. Work, of Brookings gave the charge to the pastor. The sermon was by Rev. John Ewart.

The Aberdeen board of education have selected the following teachers of the city schools for the ensuing year: Principal, Mrs. M. E. Lovejoy; assistant principal, Miss Hart. The other teachers thus far agreed upon are Miss Campbell, Miss Tucker, Miss Robinson, Miss Case, Miss Hauser and Mrs. A. T. Gilmor.

At the Redfield college commencement B. F. Walker, of Wilmot, took the first trustees' prize; J. W. Stevens, of Foulkton, second. Miss Emma Black, of Frankfort, carried off the prize for the best missionary essay, J. W. Barrington, of Marshall county, captured the Milton gold medal for the best English composition.

The executive council of the state bankers' association met at Aberdeen to take steps to test the constitutionality of the new banking law. There were present Bankers Inman of Vermillion, Hale of Scotland, Digge of Milbank, Fisher of Volga, Ware of Clark, Beebe of Ipswich, Rhodes of Bowdle and William of Webster. Bartlett Tripp and Hugh J. Campbell of Yankton and H. H. Potter of Aberdeen have been retained as counsel. The utmost efforts will be made to get the matter into the supreme court without delay.

WISCONSIN.

Ex-Gov. Harrison Ludington died at Milwaukee aged seventy-eight.

C. G. Glaver, the gents furnishing goods man, of Eau Claire, assigned to Adolph Bergh.

There was a destructive fire at Mandoria, destroying 11 buildings in the business part of the city. Loss, $10,000; partly insured.

A destructive fire at Mondovi destroyed eleven buildings in the business part of the city. The loss is $10,000, partly insured.

Joe Kennedy was appointed and confirmed chief of police of Ashland. The complications in the police department have been settled.

The body of Alex Jorgensen, drowned at Shell Lake recently, came to shore the other day and was buried as soon as the coroner pronounced it unnecessary to hold an inquest.

C. Langdon, a meat market man, of Eau Claire sometime ago was left $2,000. He went into business, was unfortunate, and reverses finally made him crazy. He is now in the county jail for safe keeping.

Mrs. Ellen G. Keller was arrested at Eau Claire for cruel treatment of an adopted baby boy, less than 2 years old. It is alleged she picked the child up and in a fit of passion dashed him down on the porch and otherwise maltreated him.

W. G. French was sentenced at Ashland to Waupun for life at hard labor, for the brutal murder of Gavin M. Steele about six months ago. He asked to be sentenced to be shot rather than be sentenced to prison for life.

John Oie was bound over at Eau Claire, on a charge of grand larceny. He recently stole a traveling bag and $15 from a Stillwater man, named French, who was dozing in a seat at one of the railway depots, while waiting for a train.

The lumber firms of Earley, Brown & Brewster, and Earley & Brewster, of Chippewa Falls, were dissolved. Mr. Early buying the interests of his partners. The business of these two firms the past six years has amounted to about $1,000,000. Geo. B. Earley will join his father in the business.

At a meeting of lumbermen at Ashland, steps were taken for the purchase of a fire-tug to protect the lumber and dock interests on Chequamegon bay. The docks are valued at nearly $3,000,000 and a tug is essential to their proper protection.

Graham and McDonald, two burglars whose cases were taken before the state supreme court and then to the United States supreme court, where their sentence was revoked, were resentenced by Circuit Judge Parish at Ashland. They were both given ten years each at Waupun, commencing June 8, 1889, which shortens their former sentence by four years.

The Wisconsin World's Fair commissioners held their first meeting the other day. A permanent organization was formed and the following officers were elected: President, D. A. Ledyard Smith, of Appleton; vice-president, H. H. Price, of Black River Falls; secretary, C. W. Graves, of Viroqua; treasurer, John H. Savage, of Schullsburg. The board went to Chicago to select a site for a building in which to place the Wisconsin exhibit.

IOWA.

Lyman and Kirkpatrick's stallion, Royal Milton, died at Ottumwa. It cost $6,000 in Kentucky.

The annual summer meeting of the Iowa sheriff's association met at Cedar Rapids with about fifty members in attendance.

A gas well was struck six miles south of Spencer, on the farm of Wilson Hartman, while boring for water. Considerable excitement prevails.

An employe of Denecke & Yethers, dealers in dry good at Cedar Rapids, found what is believed to be a bomb in the rear part of the store. When found a fire in the bomb was burning.

An oat meal company has been organized at Mason City and will be incorporated under the laws of the state with a capital of $30,000. The most modern and approved machinery will be put in the four-story stone mill at Rock Falls.

Eleven passenger conductors on the Iowa division of the Illinois central were discharged upon their reporting for work recently. No reason was given them; but officials say dishonesty is the cause. Some of the men had been in the employ of the company for 30 years.

John Dunhouse, a house mover of Dubuque, cut the wires of the fire alarm system, by which a loss of $1,200 falls on the city by the burning out of the signal repeater, coils, arresters, etc. George Osborn, an electrician, was severely shocked and burned in handling the wires.

The temperance people are making another raid on the saloons at Cedar Rapids, and in the past few days nearly every saloonkeeper has been served with a warrant of arrest. Some have already appeared before justices, plead guilty, and paid their fines. About thirty-five cases have not yet been disposed of, but they will be attended to the first of the week. Selling of liquors go on, however, the same as ever.

The body of Prof. I. H. Bunn, who disappeared from Shell Rock recently was found floating in a little lake near that town. Prof. Bunn was one of the best known musicians in the state, but was somewhat eratic in his movements, and when he disappeared it was supposed he had gone to some of the neighboring towns. It is thought to be a case of suicide.

A special from Mt. Pleasant says: Grandfather Theodore Schreiner celebrated his 80th birthday at the Masonic hall by a large reception. Over two hundred invitations were sent throughout Iowa, and a goodly number of guests were present. He is well known throughout the state, having been the grand tyler of the grand lodge A. F. and A. M. the past 35 years.

The police of Ottumwa captured two burglars in the act of blowing open a safe in Jim Gither's ax and tool store. They gave their names as Frank Johnson and John Small. Two other alleged crooks, C. A. Bostwick and E. W. Reynolds, were detected with a gold brick made of copper, which they were evidently planning to use on some sucker, and a search of their quarters disclosed a whole outfit of burglars tools. They are supposed to be the gang who blew open a safe at Grand Rapids.

WORKING UP A DRINK.

The Hotel Clerk Was Onto the Little Game.

It was exactly midnight the other night when a stranger walked softly into a Broadway hotel and whispered to the clerk, who whirled the register around at him:

"Will you please tell me if Admiral Beaumont is stopping at this hotel?"

"He is not," was the reply.

"Thanks—exceedingly thankful," whispered the man as he tiptoed out.

Ten minutes later he returned with the same soft step and mysterious air to whisper.

"I was mistaken. His name is not Admiral Beaumont, but General Thomas."

"No such man here, sir."

"Thanks—many thanks."

This time it wasn,t over five minutes before he returned, and he walked on tip-toe to the counter and whispered:

"Sorry to trouble you again, but it is neither Admiral Beaumont nor General Thomas I want. It's Jones—Z. Jones."

"No Z. Jones here."

"Just plain Z. Jones—small man—bald head—lame in left leg—open countenance."

"No such man."

"Very well; I'll call again."

"No, you won't! Here—take it and go!".

The clerk handed out a nickel, and the man took it, bowed his thanks, and said as he softly tiptoed away:

"Yours until death! You know how to keep tavern, and you are onto the racket! Good-night!"—New York World.

A Delicate Question.

Revivalist—Have you got religion, my friend?

Hardened Sinner—Well, I've got some kind of a pain on my insides, but I dunno whether it's religion or a return of my old liver complaint.—Brooklyn Eagle.

PUT OUT OF THE WAY

One of the Czarowitz's Special Messengers Mysteriously Disappears in the United States.

The Man Last Seen Near Denver, Where He Had Been Delayed by a Wreck.

CHICAGO, June 23.—A royal messenger bearing important dispatches sent from Tokio by the czarowitz to the czar of Russia has mysteriously disappeared, it is said, while en route from San Francisco to New York.

The fact has been kept a secret, and it is not certain that the Russian government is yet aware of it.

G. Naterman, a member of the firm of Grosser & Co. of Yokohama and London, was on the same Pacific Mail steamship which brought the messenger to this country, and told of the disappearance for the first time at the Palmer house, where he and a number of well known German and English merchants of China and Japan registered on their way from Yokohama to Europe.

According to Mr. Naterman's account the messenger intended making no stops, leaving San Francisco for the East on the day of his arrival there. Near Denver, however, a wreck delayed his train and he stopped over night in that city.

He never resumed the journey and has not been since seen.

There are many reasons causing his steamer acquaintances to believe that the young Russian has met a violent death at the hands of Japanese enemies of the czarowitz. The most important of these is the hitherto unpublished truth regarding the attack upon

THE LIFE OF THE CZAROWITZ.

Mr. Naterman was in Tokio at the time and states that the truth was never made known because it showed too plainly the vicious character of even the highest class of the Japanese people.

The attack was not made, he says, because the Russian had desecrated a sacred temple. The czarowitz had accepted an invitation to visit a great noble at Tokio. On the way there he yielded to the importunities of another noble to visit him before reaching Tokio. His host at the latter city received this as an insult, and his desire for revenge stopped at nothing, it is alleged, not even the murder of his royal guest. An assassin was therefore hired to kill the czarowitz, and the resulting attempt was given to the world as the work of a religious fanatic.

From every stopping place the czarewitch sends duplicate dispatches to his father by three trusted messengers, who take the most opposite routes. One of these immediately after the attempted assassination was sent so St. Petersburg by way of the United States.

The theory advanced by Mr. Naterman and his friends is that the authorities, in a weak attempt at continuing the deception regarding the affair, have intercepted and put out of the way all the messengers supposed to bear news of the truth.

A RACE RIOT.

Italian Workmen Driven From a Laborers' Camp.

ST. LOUIS, June 23.—A race riot between laborers employed by a contractor at Workly camp, at the chain of rocks five miles up the river where the new water works are being constructed, occured early Sunday morning, in which one Italian was dangerly stabbed, twenty-two of his fellow countrymen driven from the camp, their valuables and money confiscated by the gang of American and other laborers making the attack, and a race war inaugurated.

The riot was primarily caused by the admittance into camp of a lot of Italian laborers and the report that Contractor Workly had gone to Chicago for more. All Saturday a feeling of revolt against the employment of Italian labor had been gaining in strength and bitterness. As soon as the laborers were paid off in the morning they congregated as usual at a saloon just outside the city limits, where bad whisky is sold.

About 1 o'clock Sunday morning the sixty or more drunken men went to the camp and sprang into the tent amidst the sleeping foreigners armed with clubs, knives and everything they could lay their hands on.

The fight did not last long. The Italians were at a great disadvantage, and after a b[illegible] resistence they fled in terror, leaving b[illegible]d all their belongings. They carried a[illegible] one of their comrades named Catalize F[illegible]cisco, dangerously wounded by a cut in the breast which threatens to result fatally.

The Italians made their way to this city where they reported the matter to the police. Their departure was followed by a scene of pillage. Their valises, bundles and packages were broken open and their contents taken charge of. The police investigated and made seven arrests.

THEY'RE AFTER MARSH.

Bloodhounds Will Be Put on the Trail of the Fugitive Philadelphian.

SPRING LAKE, N. J., June 23.—Several detectives arrived here to-night with hounds which are to be used in the search for the fugitive bank president, Gideon W. Marsh.

Marshal Leeds, District Attorney Graham and the detectives had a consultation tonight as to the best means to pursue to capture Marsh. The hounds will be let loose if it is possible to track the fugitive in that way.

Detective Freeman, who was slugged at a a cottage near Como, while trying to arrest a man supposed to be Gideon W. Marsh, fugitive president of the Keystone National bank, of Philadelphia, is very slightly improved this morning. Hundreds of men are searching the woods for Marsh.

The identity of the injured detective was disclosed to-day. His name is T. H. Garside, at one time a well known labor agitator, who two years ago conducted successfully the strike of the Russian and Hebrew cloakmakers in New York. For the past year Garside has been engaged in reportorial work on one of the daily newspapers in this city. His ability and acuteness became known to the government officials here, and some days ago Marshal Leeds commissioned him to search for Marsh.

Flags at Half-Mast.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 23.—The flags on public and private buildings are at half-mast to-day in respect for the late Joseph McDonald. The funeral will occur Wednesday, and promises to be one of the most imposing events occurring in Indiana. Telegrams of condolence are pouring in from all sources. The following was received from President Harrison at Cape May Point: "Mrs. Harrison joins me in offering to you and the family a most sincere sympathy in the great affliction which has fallen not only upon you and them but upon the community in the death of Mr. McDonald, and I regret that I am unable to unite with other home friends in the last office of respect and honor."

TRULY A TYRANT.

Many Acts of Cruelty and Oppression Caused by Balmaceda.

NEW YORK, July 23.—Many startling facts in connecsion with the revolution now raging in Chili which throw light upon the ferocity and despotism of Balmaceda are given to the public by three gentlemen who are Chileans, who arrived last week.

They have witnessed the conduct of the revolution from its inception and speak from actual knowledge. The stories of the three would seem to show Balmaceda is well termed the tyrant.

In Santiago, where his headquarters are, no one dares to utter a word against him. He has caused a cross of red to be painted on all the houses of people whom he suspects are not wholly in sympathy with him and into these marked houses his police and soldiers go at any hour of the day or the night. The people in these houses are forbiddon to lock their doors. No one is allowed to ride out on horseback through the streets after 5 o'clock in the afternoon. No three persons are allowed to walk the streets in company at any time of the day and no two persons can stand and converse on the streets.

It is a veritable reign of terror for those who have failed to cast their lot with Balmaceda. One of the gentlemen referred to was walking along the street past a jail yard. He heard some terrible shrieks from some one in the other side of the wall. He inquired of a soldier the cause, and was told that some of Balmaceda's soldiers were punishing a man who had refused to work for him by driving tacks into his hands and fingers.

He saw a horrible punishment meted to a Chilian who had been heard to say he was willing to work his hands off for the revolutionists. The poor fellow's hands were placed on a block and his fingers pounded to a jelly by a big hammer in the hands of a soldier. He was then told that he could go and work his hands any way he wanted to and for any one.

MURDERED BY A BOY.

A Youth Charged With the Murder of Little Annie Brunder Near Montrose.

DELANO, Minn., June 23.—The coroner's jury at Montrose, which has been investigating the murder of little Annie Brunder, the school girl found bound and dead in the woods, returned a verdict to-day, holding John Mazure, an eighteen-year-old boy, guilty of the crime.

Mazure has been spirited away by Sheriff Nugent, as lynching was feared.

The pipe and handkerchief found with the little one's dinner pail were recognized by his associates as belonging to Mazure.

Mazure had been fishing and was seen on the road a little in advance of his victim. He can give no account of himself from 4 o'clock in the afternoon until after 8 in the evening, during which time the deed was committed. The ground was all torn up and leaves scattered about, showing that a struggle had ensued.

The supposition is that the fiend first outraged the girl, and then, fearing that he would be complained of, added murder to his already dastardly crime.

The parents of little Anna are old settlers here and are highly respected and feel deeply the loss of their little girl. The whole family idolized her and are broken hearted.

The boy is a brutal looking fellow, and lives on the adjoining farm. When visited in his cell he was in a sullen and disagreeable mood and would not speak. He shows no remorse or sorrow for the death of the little girl.

DROWNED TOGETHER.

Three Boys, One a Millionaire, Die in One Another's Arms.

WASHINGTON, Pa., June 23.—While bathing in Doak's pond near here to-day John McKeown, Walter Jones and John Chanlis, boys ranging in age from eight to thirteen years, were drowned.

Young Chanlis dived from a plank, striking the bottom, and was drowning when John McKeown bravely dived to aid him. The half unconscious boy grasped McKeown tightly, fettering his arms.

Heroic little Walter Jones did not hesitate a moment, but leaped in to save his two little friends, but was himself overcome and all three, clasped in each others arms, sank to the bottom.

Young McKeown was a son of the late John McKeown, the ten times millionaire, and the boy was worth in his own right $4,000,000, being his father's favorite son. Chanlis was a nephew of the dead millionaire, and Walter Jones, son of Rev. J. F. Jones, presiding elder of the Washington district of the M. E. church.

This is commencement week of Washington and Jefferson college, and the sad affair will greatly modify the programme of celebrations.

CAUSED BY JEALOUSY.

A Desperate Man Does Terrible Work With a Revolver.

BEVERLY, Mass., June 23.—Warren A. Shaw, whose wife keeps a boarding house entered the house to-night and shot Henry L. Roberts, one of the boarders, in the back.

He then shot Arthur C. Morgan, another boarder, in the breast, and one of his daughters who interfered was beaten over the head with a revolver. His other daughter, Lizzie, who came upon the scene at this time, was shot in the leg by the infuriated man. Shaw then ended his list of crimes by blowing out his brains. The cause of the shooting was jealousy. Morgan will probably die but the others are not fatally hurt.

A BAD BREAK.

Convicts Get the Worst of It While Trying to Escape.

COLE CITY, Ga., June 23.—Seven convicts attempted to escape from the stockade today.

One of them was killed, and Ward and Palmer, white, and Jackson, colored, were wounded fatally. They were all armed, having overpowered the guards and secured guns, and in the fight killed Pat Rowland and Jack Rankins, guards, and wounded Capt. Moreland, foreman, seriously.

Three of the convicts escaped, but one has been captured. Those at large are negroes.

Pensioned.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, June 25.—Pensions granted to-day: Minnesota—Original, Thomas Sharp, John W, Baxell, John J. Wilkins, William H. Dodge, W.A. Dillman, Ira P. Ferrin. Increase, Samuel Karvar, Daniel Podvin, Norman U. Beden, Warren E. Fairbanks, Andrew B. Myers. Original widows, Esther Horren, Augusta Leuscher, Carrie F. Mowery. North Dakota—Original, Henry C. Silas. Original widows, Martha R. Farnsworth. South Dakota—Original, Kreite Thompson, John C. Thompson, Andrew Witzal. Increase, Emanuel J. Carrigan. Original widows, etc., George Hancock, father.

IN THE SPRING.

Kind of curyus fixin'—when
Grass is fresh'nin' up again;
Buds are bubblin' forf, an' those
Lilac-bushes fably grows
Onderneaf your eyes—that you
Don't feel sap a-runnin' too.

Look like hair that's gittin' gray;
Ought to take an' blow away,
Leavin' room for new to grow,
Slick an' ily, don't you know!
Like young beech-leaves, just about
When they crowd the old ones out.

Yit some way—I can't tell why—
When thar's spring-time in the sky,
Showerin' shinin' right about
Like a gyrl that's in a pout—
'Stead o' hustlin', men-folks jest
Want to shut up shop an' rest.

Me?—I couldn't move to save
My old frame-work from the grave!
Hain't no idy 'cept to lay
Round an' ack like every day
Was a Sunday—holy, sweet—
Nothin' doin' 'cept to eat.

Wouldn't ef I could!—I low
It's a blessin' anyhow,
Sent from up above to call
Time on busy folks thet all
Tries tharselves to git ahead
Of the folks thet's idle-bred.

It's a gift o' grace: an' when
I remember worldly men
Unly hev spring-fever sent
To em' onct a year I'm bent
On my knees with thanks thet I'm
Favored with it all the time.

—Eva Wilder McGlasson.

AN ECCENTRIC HEIRESS.

Over the long brown level of the landscape the pink coats made vivid spots. The gray up-piled clouds parted here and there, giving a passage of silver lances of shining light. There was a sea wind at large, but it was tempered by intermediate spaces of sandbar and of dead stretch of meadow grass, shriveled and dry.

The hunt was over. The wind blew up more keenly.

"It's veering to the east," said the young man who rode at Miss Brocton's side, and who had managed to keep near her from start to finish. "Fortunate we had a capital day. There'll be rain tomorrow."

Nothing original in the remarks. But then why expect originality? Thomas Ashington Revery was a good-looking youth, who sat his mount well and was quite faultless in the matter of coats and collars, nails and hands and boots. What more could one ask?"

But Miss Geraldine Brockton appeared to have an attitude of asking the absurd, the impossible. Had she not onwed a million in her own right such peculiarities as hers—such marked, curious ways of looking at things—would really have seemed in questionable form. She was even as unseizable at every point as those long rays of silver-white light that filtered through the clouds and melted and were gone again as you looked. Here, a few moments ago, with the glad blood in her cheeks caused by the rapid motion, she had seemed vivid, animated, pleased with herself, and life, with her companion, perhaps. And now the latter had simply uttered a word or two in a softer strain, she had stiffened and frozen, abruptly, unapproachably.

"D——the whims of women!" said Thomas Ashington Revery to himself. "How is one to make headway with such a girl as this?"

When Miss Brockton had dismounted at her own door she went straight into the pretty room where she saw her chaperone, relative and companion, Mrs. Gwynne, making tea.

This lady glanced up, caught the look in the girl's eye and said:

"What has Mr. Revery been doing?"

"Doing?" Miss Brockton's magnificent eyes flashed fire. "Do you suppose I care what that creature does?"

"If you don't care for him he cares for you."

"For me!" Geraldine laughed with ineffable scorn. "For my money, you mean!"

So that was the trouble again. Mrs. Gwynne had perceived at once that the girl was in one of her "moods."

"I shall advise you, Geraldine, to rid yourself of that prepossession of yours. You have grown morbid on the subject. You are quite capable of being liked for yourself, even if you are an heiress. Be reasonable. I suppose you are not prepared to be an old maid? Then don't ask too much of men."

Geraldine looked at her.

"I hate my money!" she said with a slow, vibrant intensity. "I hate it!"

"You woud hate more being without it." observed Mrs. Gwynne, sipping her tea.

"You think so?" said the girl coldly. "You are mistaken!"

She paused abruptly. A lad had burst into the room, followed by a young man tall and dark. This was Eddy, Miss Brockton's brother and pet, and his tutor. The boy began to chatter away to his sister, but the tutor presently said:

"Come, my boy."

"Shall I give you a cup of tea, Mr. Severn?" said Mrs. Gwynne.

"Thank you; no."

He was gone with the boy. Geraldine had not spoken. After a little she laughed;

"What a model tutor it is! How well he keeps his place!"

Mrs. Gwynne flushed angrily.

"I wonder at you, Geraldine! There are times when you seem lacking not only in feeling but in good taste! Mr. Severn is a gentleman—a scholar! More of a gentleman and undoubtedly more of a scholar than any Gwynne or Brockton, perhaps!"

Geraldine turned a little pale.

"How very cutting. How you take Mr. Severn's part! Happy Mr. Severn!" Then, abruptly, without warning of any sort, she bridged the space between herself and the little Moorish stand, and Mrs. Gwynne, in deep surprise, felt the convulsive clasp of two strong young arms about her neck.

"Oh, Aunt Martha! Aunt Martha! Aunt Martha! Don't mind me! Don't scold me! I—I—I am unhappy! And in doubt! I am so tossed about! So—so—"

"Why—why—Geraldine!"

But the storm—or that phase of it, at least—had passed already. Geraldine drew herself up. She set her teeth; her lips.

"But I shall not be any longer! I am resolved! I shall know what to expect!"

Her eyes shone, a brilliant smile flashed over the traces of tears. She opened the door and vanished.

When Thomas Ashington Revery called the next day, Mrs. Gwynne was constrained to tell him that Miss Brockton had gone to town.

"What! already? She told me she expected to remain out until the last meet!"

"Oh she is only gone in for two or three days," Mrs. Gwynne hastened to explain. "She told me that she wished to see her lawyer and her guardian." Mrs. Gwynne smiled. "You know she is a creature of moods."

Full well did Tom Revery know it! Did one ever see clearly how one stood with her? He departed crestfallen; inwardly fuming. She had seemed sometimes to like him well—very well, and she was certainly a very handsome girl, and he, well, he was undoubtedly in love with her, and there was the money! It appeared outrageous to the young man, whose own patrimony was less ample than he could have wished it, that a mere girl and a stripling should have inherited such wealth. That was the stripling riding by now, and the tall dark fellow with him was his tutor. It occurred to Tom Revery to wonder, in passing, whether the tutor ever saw much of his pupil's sister.

"Must be rather rough on the poor chap if he's susceptible at all!"

It was a week later, and Miss Brockton was not only at home this time, but had been sitting with Mr. Revery for nearly an hour.

There had now fallen over the room a heavy silence. It lasted only a few seconds, but the pause seemed an endless one. Miss Brocton had risen suddenly and was standing with an elbow against the mantel. As her visitor seemed helplessly to fumble for the fitting word, she repeated a little nervously:

"I am sorry—very sorry—for this misunderstanding. But—I—cannot marry you, Mr. Revery. I shall never marry at all."

At this unlikely statement the suitor regained courage.

"Miss Brocton! Geraldine!"

"No; it is improbable that I should ever marry. Of course, many men might be tempted to propose to me, thinking me rich. But my property will soon, by my own desire, be so disposed of that I shall have only a moderate income. Even should I marry, my will is so made that nothing I have, in case of my death, would go to my husband. So you see, such considerations may act as deterrents."

"Miss Brockton, you—you cannot think, it is not possible that you would believe me—" Revery was turning in rapid succession, from red to white, from white to red. The girl pitied his discomfiture.

"Not at all, Mr. Revery. I suspect you of no interested motives. But I do not care for you—in the way you mean."

Five minutes afterward she was sitting by the fire alone, a scornful smile on her lips that presently faded away and into a sigh. Some one came in at the door as she sat there, but turned again, retreating. At the sound Geraldine glanced around.

"Don't go, Mr. Severn; let me tell you of an interview I have just had."

She had started to her feet again, and stood in the attitude she had assumed a little before, with her arms resting on the chimney top. Dusk was coming on and the room was in a penumbra, save for the firelight. These leaping flames illuminated the face above them. Such a face! Arthur Severn felt dizzy for a moment. He had never seen her look like that. She had never flashed that smile, that eyebeam, upon him. She had never addressed him in that frendly, jesting tone. She was suddenly all life, all softness, all charm. She seemed to wish to atone for her sullenness, her arrogance. What a will o' the wisp she was! Changeful as a witch.

"An interview?" said the young man guardedly. He would not let himself go. He kept a tight rein on himself.

"With Mr. Revery; yes—fancy! I have all at once come to the conclusion that I wish to be married, if I am married at all, for myself. The heiress, Miss Brockton, will in a short time have practically ceased to exist and there will remain only Geraldine Brockton, though a moment before he had offered his hand and heart to Miss Brockton, the heiress!"

She was laughing now. Her eyes continued to flash upon him with that strange, lambent persistence. It was like a challenge. What could she mean? Again Severn seemed to turn dizzy. He kept his outward composure by a tremendous effort.

"If what you say is true, Miss Brockton, you will regret it, perhaps."

"Regret giving nearly all my fortune to charitable institutions? Ah, you judge as the world judges, do you? I had thought differently of you, Mr. Severn. Why should I wish to be so rich?" she cried with a sort of fierceness. Other women may be able to stand the test. I could not. It was making me hard, suspicious. It was making me doubt the whole world. It was stifling me. I shall have enough left for the decencies and comforts of life. And I am free! Yes I am free now. Before I was a slave—a slave to flatterers, to fortune hunters, to every form of human hypocrisy. Other people may feel themselves exalted by such a position. I felt myself degraded!"

She stopped. She almost seemed to pant. The blood rushed to Severn's brain. He took a step forward. What was he about to do—what to say? Whatever it might have been the portier was drawn aside and Mrs. Gwynne came in. The words remained unuttered on his lips.

But Miss Brockton spoke. A strange spirit seemed to possess her, urging her on, goading her to abrupt disclosures. Ah, Aunt Martha! I wonder if you'll be surprised, too, at my news? I have made an announcement which has stricken two men dumb with astonishment already. And yet it does not seem so strange, does it? Mr. Severn seems scarcely to believe that I have given away nearly all my fortune."

"What nonsense!" said Mrs. Gwynne.

Severn had vanished.

"You do say such extraordinary things at times," declared Mrs. Gwynne. "People will really believe at length, that you are not quite right, Geraldine."

"Aunt Martha!" Geraldine stood upright before her. "You don't believe me, either? It is true—true—! That was why I went to town to see the lawyer and—"

Mrs. Gwynne had fallen into a chair,

"What! Then all I have to say, Geraldine, is that you are insane! "Who ever heard of a girl giving away her fortune before?"

"Perhaps not, but—"

"You will regret this!"

Geraldine gave a strange, slightly bitter smile.

"I hope not."

* * * * * * * *

"Jerry! Jerry!"

It was her younger brother's voice and it startled her from a fitful sleep. She startled up confusedly. The boy called again. His room was just across the hall. An acrid odor of smoke touched her nostrils. Throwing on her wrapper and weak-kneed with fear, she threw herself against the door. The hall was dark. She opened the door of the boy's room—a dense cloud rose toward her and smote her in the face.

"Eddy! Eddy!" cried the girl and threw herself into the room. She could see nothing. She was blinded—she could not breathe. She stumbled over a prostrate body.

"Eddy!" she stammered again.

Then she felt herself wrenched away by a strong arm, and someone had seized the boy's inanimate form and dragged it out of the room and her with it.

The next clear thing of which she was conscious was a tongue of flame running up her pretty dressing-gown and of being suddenly enveloped in Arthur Severn's coat, while this covering and his hands and arms stifled the just-born blaze. They stood in the hall and the cloak—and the arms—were still around her, and she was trembling in their clasp. Lights flashed out at the other end of the hall, and people came rushing along it, and Mrs. Gwynne appeared, white and breathless.

"Merciful heaven!"

It was only a little fire, after all, started from the boy's bed curtain having taken the blaze of a candle which he had left near it as he dropped asleep. It was not long before the lad had been restored to consciousness, the tattered curtain torn down, the charred bedding removed.

But Mrs. Gwynne did not regain her color. What was that she had seen? Should she never forget it?" Geraldine Arthur Severn! Why he had held her in his arms! He had held her in his arms and she had not seemed to struggle—she had not seemed to move!

All the next day Mrs. Gwynne went about in a sort of a dream. Finally, entering the drawing-room at twilight, as she had done the day before, she staggered back. If there had been any doubt in the night there was do doubt now. Geraldine and Severn were there near the fire, very close together, and he was bending, bending down over the uplifted face.

"Aunt Martha!"

Arthur Severn started and stood upright. It is a man's misfortune never to look heroic thus caught in the act. But Geraldine only smiled a divine smile,

"Aunt Martha, Mr. Severn and I are to be married next month."

* * * * * * * *

An hour later Mrs. Gwynne said:

"And so this was the reason for your giving up your money?"

"Yes. My money kept him away from me. And—and I wanted, beside, to make sure that he loved me for myself. And he does! He does!"

Mrs. Gwynne looked at the radiant face for a long silent minute.

"You are certainly," she observed with slow deliberation, "the most eccentric girl I ever knew in my life!"

And Geraldine only laughed.—New York Mercury.

He Was Greatly Embarassed.

In traveling over the battle fields of Antietam, writes a New York World contributor, I met an aged negro who seemed to know the lay of the ground perfectly well, and after a time inquired: "Were you here when the fight took place?"

"Right yere, sah," he replied.

"Saw it all, then?"

"Well, sah, not 'zactly, but I saw de dead folks arter de battle."

"Why, didn't you witness the movements of the troops?"

"Well, sah, I was dun embarassed a heap dat day. I knowed Gineral Lee was dependin' on me not to whoop for the Yankees, an' dat Gineral McClellan was dependin' on me not to whoop agin' 'em, an' so I dun went down cellar an' sat on de head of a cider bar'l an' let 'em fit it out de best way dey could."

Hawks on the Railway.

An engine driver on a Scotch railway has noticed that hawks of the merlin or "stone falcon" species fly close behind the train, near the ground, partly hidden by the smoke. As the cars thunder along through the fields and meadows small birds fly up in clouds, and while they are bewildered and frightened the merlin dashes among them out of the smoke and easily secures its prey. Should it be unsuccessful it returns to the wake of the train and awaits the starting of another bevy. The engine driver affirms that the hawk has no difficulty in keeping up with the swiftest express train.—London Tit-Bits.

QUANTRELL, THE MYSTERY.

A Short Sketch by One Who Knew Considerable About Him.

The public never seemed to have a correct idea of Quantrell, says T. J. Younger, an Osceola (Mo.) correspondent of the St. Louis Republic.

He came to Missouri a mystery, lived a life of mystery, and died unknown even to his most intimate friends.

He had but little to say about his career, and what he did say could not be strictly relied upon.

The only thing that was positively known of him was that he was reared in Ohio, and went from that state to Kansas, and from there to Missouri. He came to this State with a deep-seated enmity toward Kansas and Kansas men.

After gathering together a band of chosen followers he proceeded to wage a terrific warfare on Kansas and all who took sides with them in the border trouble.

The secret of his success was in the fact that every man in his command was carefully selected and drilled in the use of the revolver, then given to understand that he must fight when ordered to do so, selecting his own method, saving himself as much as possible, and inflicting as much damage on the enemy as possible, retreating or advancing as circumstances demanded.

If he had a man unfitted for his work he was sent to the regular army, and in this way he selected until a full company of tried men were banded together.

He had no discipline, rarely ever gave a command, and when he did it was to the point. He watched the movements of the enemy, knew when to strike, laid his plans, and depended upon his men to execute them. When all was ready for a fight his only command was "Fight them, boys," when pellmell they would go at the enemy with such fury that few, if any, ever withstood their charges.

He was not a tactician or an educated soldier, but simply a good judge of human nature. He knew what to expect of each and every one of his men under any and all circumstances; also what the enemy would do under any given circumstance. His men had absolute confidence in him and he in them. Hence they went to the enemy as an earthquake to a roaring cyclone. Quantrell was not communicative even to his best friends, except when absolutely necessary. Many of his most daring undertakings were a profound secret to his command until they were in the swim, and then they only knew they had a duty to perform and leave the rest to Quantrell. There were few if any of his men knew where they were going when they made the Lawrence raid. They were called together, Quantrell turned his horse in the direction of Lawrence, and they followed. The result is well known. When he destroyed Blunt's command, near Baxter Springs, not a man of his knew what he was up to until they were head over heels in battle. After Price's raid he gathered up twenty-five of his old guard, started from Jackson county, Missouri, crossed the Osage river at Linn Creek, Mo., thence to Pocahontas, Ark., thence to the Mississippi river, crossing over into Tennessee, thence to Kentucky, passing himself as a federal officer, drawing supplies at the posts as they went until some of his men got drunk and shot some of his federal officers, thus letting the cat out of the wallet and his disguise, resulting in his death.

He was wounded at old man Wakefield's and taken to Louisville, where he died under the care of the sisters of charity, and was buried in the Catholic cemetery, and to this day no living man has any idea what took him into Kentucky or where he was going from there, or what he expected to accomplish. His men had followed him with blind confidence, knowing he was on some kind of a desperate mission, with willing hands to execute his orders. His death left his intention a mystery, and thus the greatest guerrilla chieftain of modern times flashed across the military skies. He came a mystery, originated the most destructive band ever known, and died leaving them mystified.

Finds of a Hotel Clerk.

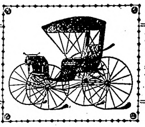
"For a little while recently," said Walter Conner, cashier of the Hotel Cadillac, one evening. "I thought I was out just $20 in good money. A guest came to pay his bill and handed over a $20 gold piece. I took it without looking at it very closely, but when I came to balance up I received a severe shock. When I examined the $20 gold piece I found it was considerable different from the regulation piece authorized by Uncle Sam. In the place where the word 'Liberty' appears was 'Kellogg & Co., and on the reverse side where 'United States' ought to be was 'San Francisco, Cal.' I naturally concluded at first thought that the coin was nothing more than an advertising piece, but as it appeared so like unto gold I concluded to ask people better posted on money than I was. I went to a banker, of course, and from him I received the news that the coin was genuine, in fact that it was worth more than $20. The banker explained that the piece was one which Kellogg & Co., of San Fracisco, were authorized by the Government to coin about the year 1854. He said that there were very few in circulation at the present day, but that each of them contained more gold than any of the regular $20 gold peices. Any jeweller, he said, would pay more than its face value for it."—Detroit Tribune.

Pardonable Pride.

Sharpson—Phaltz, what makes your nose so red?

Phaltz—It glows with pride because it never pokes itself into other peoples' business.—Yankee Blade.

THE "ENGER" BUGGY



Ask your Dealer for it. Insist on Having it.

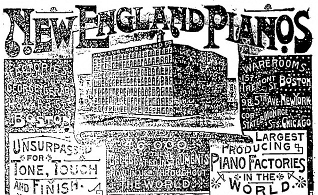
Neatest in Design. Best in Finish.

Fully Guaranteed. All Dealers have them.

PRICES QUOTED ON APPLICATION.

GEORGE ENGER & CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO

NEW ENGLAND PIANOS


NEW ENGLAND PIANO CO
6,000 CELEBRATED INSTRUMENTS NOW IN USE THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

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UNSURPASSED FOR TONE, TOUCH AND FINISH

LARGEST PRODUCING PIANO FACTORIES IN THE WORLD

NEW ENGLAND PIANO CO.

WE are making a specialty this season of what we call our PARAGON HARNESS. Made of the FINEST STOCK and the very BEST WORKMANSHIP. Such a harness cannot be bought for less than $25. at retail. But we are willing, in order to introduce it, to SELL ONE SET ONLY to one person as a sample for $16.50.

$25.00 HARNESS FOR $16.50

IN GENUINE RUBBER $18.50.

DESCRIPTION OF HARNESS.

BOSTON HARNESS CO.

RALPH & BOURDON,

Proprietors of the

CITY DRAY LINE.

WOOD & COAL

Anything in our line done Promptly and at very Reasonable Rates.

GIVE US A CALL

ITCHING and Irritating Eruptions and every form of skin and blood disease, from a common Pimple to the worst case of Scrofula, can be cured by the use of Bludbilder, the new vegetable Blood Purifier, internally, and Cole's Carbolisalve, the Great Skin Remedy, externally.

Bludbilder

Is a concentrated vegetable extract and possesses wonderful tonic, alterative and blood puriying qualities. It renews and enriches the blood and through it reaches every part of the body, imparts life and vigor to all its functions and strengthens and builds up the system. It is the best known remedy for all *Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Boils, Tumors, Mercurial Poisoning and Constitutional Disorders, Blotches, Pimples and Eruptions of the Skin, Rheumatism*, and all diseases caused by an impoverished or corrupted condition of the blood. Small doses and pleasant to take. Price $1; Six for $5. Prepared only by J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis. Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

COLE'S Carbolisalve

The Great Skin Remedy

Relieves and Cures

Itchings and Irritations of the Skin and Scalp,

PILES,

Either Itching or Bleeding,

ULCERATIONS, CUTS, WOUNDS, BRUISES, POISONS, BITES OF INSECTS, CATARRH, INFLAMED SORE EYES, CHILBLAINS, CHAPS and CHAFES.

It instantly relieves the pain of Burns and Scalds, and cures the worst case without a scar.

Small boxes 25c. Large boxes 50c.

Cole's Carbolisoap prevents pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin, and preserves, freshens and beautifies the complexion. It is unequaled for use in hard water, and its absolute purity and delicate perfume makes it a positive luxury for the bath and nursery.

Caution;- The labels on the genuine are *Black and the letters Green.* Prepared only by J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis. Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

MR LEE. "Why, Addie, you needn't cry about it! I only said Mrs. Allen was a very well-informed woman, and I wished you would follow her example."

MRS. LEE. "Yes, and last week you said you wished I could manage to look as stylish as Mrs. Allen,—and she makes all her own clothes. But she has what I haven't."

MR. LEE. "What is that?"

MRS. LEE. "Well, she gets all of her information from the Magazine they take. I admit that she knows all that is going on, and is bright and entertaining in conversation; but I could do as well as she does if I had the same source of information. She lent me the last number of her Magazine lately, and I learned more in one hour's reading, about various social matters and the topics of the day, than I would pick up in a month by my occasional chats with friends. It certainly covers every topic of interest, from the news of the day down to the details of housekeeping; and everything is so beautifully illustrated, too. Every time Mamie goes over to the Allens' she comes back and teases me to get you to take Demorest's Family Magazine, as the stories are so good. Even the boys watch for it every month, as a place is found for them also in its pages; and Mr. Allen swears by it. It is really wonderful how it suits every member of the family!"

MR. LEE. "Well, perhaps I had better send for a Specimen Copy; for, if it is anything like what you say it is, it will amuse and instruct the whole of us."

MRS LEE. "I see that W. Jennings Demorest, the publisher, 15 East 14th Street, New York, is offering to send a Specimen Copy for 10 cents, so we can't lose anything, as each number contains a 'Pattern Order' entitling the holder to any Pattern she may choose, and in any size—which alone makes each copy worth 30 cents; and I just want a jacket pattern like Mrs. Allen's. The subscription price is only $2.00 a year; and I must say I can't see how they can publish so elegant a Magazine for so little money."

THE NEW WEBSTER

JUST PUBLISHED—ENTIRELY NEW.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

A GRAND INVESTMENT for the Family, the School, or the Library. Revision has been in progress for over 10 Years. More than 100 editorial laborers employed. $300,000 expended before first copy was printed. Critical examination invited. **Get the Best.** Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

AUTOMATIC SEWING MACHINE

Has no equal—is delivered free everywhere. Please send full Post Office address, including County, and also your shipping address, including railroad station most convenient to you. One cent postal expense will bring to you something new and important for every family. For full particulars please send to No. 457 West 20th Street, New York City.

P & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

LATH,

SHINGELS

Ssah, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

We Would Like to Call the Attention of

Capitalists

Manufacturers and Others Desiring a Place for

INVESTMENT

To the

Superior Advantages of

RED LAKE FALLS

Its Many WaterPowers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

WE RE

In the Cnter of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

THE NEWS.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Improved Passenger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicago to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TUESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

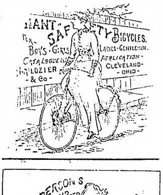
MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Napoleon Fontaine of Polk county, state of Minnesota, mortgagor, to Alzina A. Wytly, guardian of Lyman D. Goodrich, mortgagee, bearing date the twelfth day of May, 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of May, 1882, at 10:40 o'clock a. m., in book G of mortgages on pages 454, 455, 456, 457. Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Alzina A. Wytly as guardian of Lyman D. Goodrich, mortgagee, to Lyman D. Goodrich, of the State of Florida, by written assignment dated the 18th day of November, 1885, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 24th day of April, 1891, at 8:20 o'clock a. m., in book 56 of mortgage deeds on pages 215-216 and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of three hundred fourteen dollars, besides the sum of sixty eight and 60-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south east quarter of section three in township one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-four west containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less according to the government survey thereof in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 13th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated May 20th, A. D. 1891.

Lyman D. Goodrich, Assignee of Mortgagee. jly19

E. P. Pierce, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.



ANDERSON'S SHORTHAND TYPEWRITER
Prints A Word at One Stroke.

THIS is the machine that is used in the Office, Court-room, and for reporting lectures and sermons.

While its speed is greater than any other known method, it is so simple that any intelligent person can gain a speed of 100 or more words per minute, in five or six weeks, without the aid of an instructor. Circulars and testimonials sent to all who mention this paper.

E. T. PIERCE, FAYETTE, OHIO,

Solo Agent for U. S. and Canada.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Alexander Patnode of Polk County, Minnesota, Mortgagor, to Joshua E. Bacon Mortgagee, bearing date the 19th day of December 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and the State of Minnesota, on the 20th day of December 1882, at 3 o'clock P. M., in Book L of Mortgages, on pages 70, 71 & 72. Which said Mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joshua E. Bacon of the State of Wisconsin, Mortgagee, to Frederick T. Day of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, by written assignment dated the 30th day of November 1885, and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, on the 27th day of April, 1891, at 8 o'clock a. m., in Book 56 of Mortgage Deeds on pages 220-2 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debts secured by said Mortgage or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said Mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred seventy three dollars, besides the sum of fifty-six and 19-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now Therefore, Notice is Hereby Given, That the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said Mortgage, viz: The East half of the South West quarter and the South East quarter of the North West quarter and the North West quarter of the South West quarter of section Twenty two in township one hundred fifty one North, of range Forty three west, containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less according to the government survey thereof in Polk County and State of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, or his Deputy, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston in said County and State, on the 13th day of July 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated May 20th A. D. 1891.

Frederick T. Day, Assignee of Mortgagee.

E. P. Pierce, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

For Sale.

320 acres of best Red River Valley land. One half mile from Red Lake Falls depot. Over 200 acres under cultivation, All stock and farm machinery.

For particulars apply to

GEO. LABISSONIERE.

44 Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Railroad Time Table.

IN EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE P. M.		ARRIVE. A. M.
8	Paul.	7.05
8.25	Minneapolis.	6.20
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	5.00
5.35	Winnipeg Jct.	P. M. 10.00
7.30 8.25 p.m	Fertile.	7.13 7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
8.15	Crookston.	7.24
9.40 11.20	Grand Forks. Via Red Lake Falls.	6.00 3.30
P. M. 4.25	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.20
8.45	Brandon	7.00

CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.   W. S. MELLEN. G. M.   J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

Pension, Postal, Land and Indian Depredation Claims.

LAW OFFICES.

EXAMINER BUREAU OF CLAIMS.

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

W. R. Hearst,

(Editor & Prop. San Fransisco Daily Examiner.)

John Wederburn,

Manager,

618 F Street, Northwest.

Washington, D. C.

Will practice in the supreme court of the United States, the court of claims, the several courts of the District of Columbia, before committees of congress and the executive departments.

We obtain pensions and patents, Indian Depredation Claims and all classes of land claims, mining, pre-emption and homestead cases presented before the general land office, department of the interior and the supreme court.

THE NEW WEBSTER

JUST PUBLISHED—ENTIRELY NEW.

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Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper, Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends wherever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped, 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

RICHARD K. FOX,

Franklin Square, New York City.

Librarian
Minnesota State Hist

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 27. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JULY 2, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

The Wilber House,

{Formerly New England House.}

North Side, Red Lake Falls.

A - First - Class - Hotel.

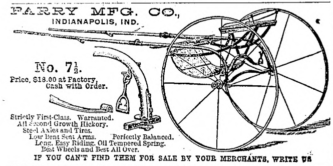
NEWLY RENOVATED. PLEASANT LOCATION. LARGE, WELL-LIGHTED, WELL VENTILATED ROOMS, ETC., ETC.

TRAVELING MENS' HEADQUARTERS.

WEEKLY BOARDERS ACCOMMODATED

Wm. E. Wilber, Mgr.

Joseph Smih & Co.



PARRY MFG. CO., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

No. 7½.
Price, $18.00 at Factory, Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

McCLATCHIE & CO.,

(Successors to Hunt & McClatchie.)

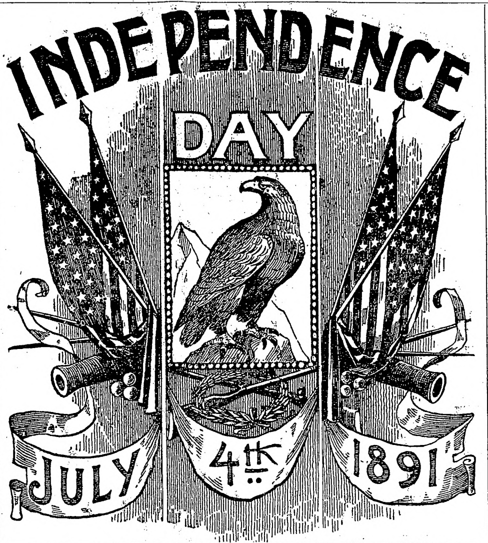
We request the public when wanting any thing in the hardware line to give us a call. We frankly say we are going to sell goods lower then we ever have done before and from this time on we will defy any honorable competition. Call at the old stand next door to the Post Office on Main st. and talk with

H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.

Ed Hamrey

Wishes to announce that he is very busy unpacking and marking his Large Stock of Goods Consisting of DryGoods groceries, gents' Furnishings · boots · SHOES Etc. Etc.

Give me a call.

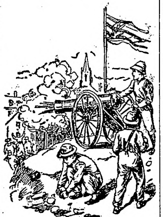


RED LAKE FALLS

Will Whoop 'er up on Saturday, July 4th—A Day of Patriotic Splendor.

The Program Filled With Interesting Features—We Will Celebrate as

Never Before—A Union Celebration—Fun and Firecrackers—Grand Ball.



THE CANNONADE.

The citizens of Red Lake Falls have arranged for a gorgeous celebration on Saturday, and a generous sum has been prescribed to defray expenses of the day. The national salute will be fired at sunrise. At about 9 a. m. the procession, representing the business institutions of the city, will form and march through the principal streets. It is proposed to make this scene one of grotesque grandeur, and many ludicrous exhibits may be expected. The Clearwater Island formerly known as Riverside Park, will be the scene of festivities, and here the Star Spangled Banner will float in all its majesty. Upon arrival here, Rev. Fr. Arpin will deliver an oration, followed by P. G. Falardeau. Dinner will be served on the grounds by the ladies of St. Joseph's church, while the ladies of the Presbyterian church will provide ice cream and cake. The list of sports embraces racing of all kinds and if the tracks are good we may expect to see some good races. Instrumental music will include selections by the Red Lake Falls Brass Band and solos by John Cooper, the celebrated clarionettist. Vocal music, consisting entirely of standard national airs, by a strong selected chorus, will be rendered at frequent intervals at the grounds. Swings and hammocks will be there in profusion for the amusement of the little ones. The many romantic nooks and fairy bowers enshrined with the dense verdure of nature's green will be attractive to those who like to steal away from the busy throng. In the afternoon a match game of base ball will be played between the St. Hilaire team and our home nine. After dark the display of fire works will take place. The ball by the Red Lake Falls String Band in the evening will probably be one of the largest dances ever held in the city. The music of course will be good, and Prof. Cooper's clarionette will give pleasure to those in attendance. Prepare for a grand time on the Fourth of July at Red Lake Falls, Polk county, Minnesota.

How to Play Tiddlede-winks

The game is played with tiddledies, winks, a wink pot, dingusses, duflicities, etc. Any number can play. Each player takes a dingus. The winks are divided equally and likewise the duflicities. Then you take a wink and put it on the dingus, press a tiddledy on the wink and make it jump into the wink-pot if you can. If you do you are entitled to a duflicity, and for every wink you get into the ding-pot from the duwink you count a flictiddledy.—Exchange.

Exchange Cullings.

From The Thief River Falls Press.

Mr. Martin Purcell who has owned the North Spring flouring mills for some time but a resident of East Grand Forks has been in town the past week during which time be has sold the mill to Messrs. Jacklin & Ohm who will put in a great many improvements and prepare for a lively business this fall. Mr. Jacklin is well known in this part of the state as a first class miller in every respect. Mr Ohm is also a practical miller having been interested recently in a large mill at Caledonia, N. D. and one near the White Earth reservation. We understand he has sold his interest in these mills and will devote his entire time to the business here. This firm is cordially welcomed to this town as they intend to buy a large quantity of wheat here this fall and create the one thing lacking, a wheat market.

Come to Red Lake Falls to spend a glorious Fourth. All other attempts shrink into insignificance when compared to the gorgeous program prepared for our Fourth.

INDEPENDENCE DAY.

Sound the hew-gag! Play the pattle-tong!
Let the jawbone jingle!
For this is the Fourth of July.

No crumbling dynasties shall hush our noise,
No stern policeman fright our bully boys.
This is the day to make the welkin shake,
As our forefathers made their tyrants quake.

Go to! Shall not all earthly things this day
Be clashed together loudly in such way,
Stupendous din—stentorophonic clangs
Shall prove that patriot hearts now beat in bangs?

Let orators by millions praise the day!
And while they yell let mighty trumpets bray!
Reverberating thunder split the sky,
And lightnings blaze to lick the ocean dry!

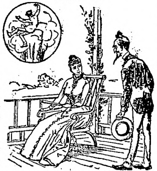
Set fire to everything, and bang around
The whole created world to swell the sound.
Burn up the poles, like two great cracker strings,
And fill Symmes' Hole with dynamite and things.

Anticipate the awful crack of doom
With all the mightiest cannons' cacophonous boom;
Then swell the noise with shouts; yell, split your throats;
Add even cornets and the base drum's note!

Sound the hew-gag! Play the pattle-tong!
Let the jawbone jingle!
For this is the Fourth of July.
Make a noise!

—David A. Curtis in New York World.

High Praise.



Agent—Well, madam, another glorious Fourth sees me here again. How did your husband like the keg of powder I sold him last year?

Lady of the House—He was completely carried away by it.

The Glorious Fourth.

The glorious Fourth will soon be here
With all its usual noise,
And many folk will miss an ear
From off their darling boys.

—Chicago Journal.

Hooray for the Day.

They fired the flying rockets off,
They fired the "wheel" and "crown,"
They fired the shooting crackers, too,
And then they fired the town.

—Floating.

The Janitor's Lament.

"Our job is not what it used to be," said a school janitor. "What's the trouble?" "Rubber boots, cheap rubber boots are the trouble. When they were a luxury boys had to be careful where they walked to keep out of the wet. That was when rubbers were for the few. Now every boy who can afford a hat has a pair of rubber boots, and slumps into every puddle and mudhole between his home and the school. It takes three times the sweeping of former days to keep the schools clean now."—Cleveland Press.

SCHREITER MAIN ST.

Shoes!

SHOES

GENTS' LACE AND CONGRESS STYLES.

OUR ASSORTMENT IS ALWAYS THE SAME---

THE MOST COMPLETE.

OUR STOCK IS ALWAYS THE SAME--

THE : LARGEST.

UTTON.

OUR GOODS ARE ALWAYS THE SAME---

THE VERY BEST.

AND PRICES THE LOWEST.

SLIPPERS!

SLIPPERS.

Russet Lace Oxfords.
Dongola Lace Oxfords
Ooze Calf Ladies Oxfords
Men's Russett Balmond

SCHREITER MAIN ST.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

THE school children of New York have declared in favor of the "Golden Rod" as the national flower. It was expected that they would decide for the birch rod.

A BRIDEGROOM who skips out just before the time appointed for the wedding is usually deeply mourned by the bride and her friends, but it would seem as if she and they ought to be congratulated upon finding him out before it is too late.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN is recorded as once saying: "In general mankind, since the improvement in cookery, eat about twice as much as nature requires." What would the frugal Benjamin remark if he lived in these days of cooking schools?

ON the Atlantic coast the papers say that the weather has been hotter than ever before known in June. Spots on the sun are credited with some influence. Perhaps they have something to do with the genial and perfect June days of this lattitude also.

OSCAR WILDE recently startled society by dancing into a private reception attired in a long, brown coat, fantastically fashioned, a heliotrope necktie and yellow carnations in his necktie. He must have been a dream of delirium tremens beauty.

SUPPOSING the discipline of the penitentiary should be such that Herr Most should acquire the habit of washing himself? When he regained his liberty he would be in no condition to associate with his former companions, and his whole future life would be a dreary blank.

THE following is a scale of the average duration of animal life, from the most celebrated writers on natural history: A hare will live 10 years, a cat 10, a goat 8, an ass 30, a sheep 10, a dog from 14 to 20, an ox 20, swine 25, a pigeon 8, a turtle dove 25, a partridge 25, a raven 100, an eagle 100, a goose 150.

THE question of providing separate railroad cars for white and colored passengers is agitating certain people in Virginia. As a general rule, the folks who made the biggest fuss on this subject are of the sort that nobody, white or black wants for traveling companions on a railroad or anywhere else.

AND now they charge Whitelaw Reid with a violation of the contract labor law in employing two Austrian marble layers to assist in putting the finishing touches to his new mansion. It will probably cost Mr. Reid $2,000 in addition to their wages, but an editor doesn't consider cost when he goes in for a palatial home.

A NEW YORK youth named Robert Molloy was drugged and robbed of $168, and the action of the drug took away his hearing and his power of speech. If silence is golden young Molloy received more than a fair return for his cash, which was probably mainly silver. But he would no doubt willingly take back his speech and hearing and ask no questions that might bother his assailants.

THE announcement that Prof. Koch is still attempting to perfect his lymph, a pure cultivation of which he hopes to obtain in a few weeks, makes plain the "previousness" that has attended its introduction into the hospital practice of this country and Europe. It seems strange that so conservative a man as Prof. Koch is reported to be should have announced his discovery before he had carried his investigations to their legitimate results, as he is now reported to be doing.

IT is alleged that for a generation the people of Alexandria, Va., have been afflicted with a whistling distemper. It has often puzzled the good people of Alexandria to know why General Albert Pike changed his place of residence from this place to Washington a few years ago, says a Richmond correspondent. His residence at the corner of Cameron and St. Asaph streets was one of the nicest in this town. He had his magnificent library there, and when, a few years ago, he announced that he had determined to remove to Washington, many were the conjectures as to the cause of the move and many were the causes assigned. Only a few days before his death the matter was cleared up. In a conversation with a gentleman from this city the general was asked why he had left this city for Washington, and his reply was because "the Alexandria people whistle too much."

DIGEST OF THE NEWS

Interesting Digest of the Happenings of the Past Week Culled From the Associated Press.

Washington, Criminal, Foreign, Personal, Casualty, and Other Important News.

AROUND WASHINGTON.

CAPT. H. B. ROBESON, of the navy, has been ordered to duty as supervisor of the harbor of New York on the 14th inst.

ACTING SECRETARY SPAULDING sold to Harvey Fisk & Sons, of New York, the entire issue of District of Columbia 3½ per cent bonds—$2,400,000—at $100,331 for each $100 bond.

A CENSUS bulletin issued shows the amount paid for salaries for the year ending Dec. 1, 1889, to be as follows: New York, $3,488,834; Brooklyn, $2,325,684; Philadelphia, $1,131,376.

THE custodian of the public building at Minneapolis is authorized to expend $38.50 for supplying and placing in position an awning on the glass court over the post-office work roof as per proposal of J. Wale, Jr.

THE acting secretary of the treasury has directed that honorably discharged soldiers and sailors be given a credit of five points in all examinations for promotion in the treasury department under civil service rules.

ACTING SECRETARY SPAULDING has informed the collector of customs at Marquette, Mich., that fresh fish taken in Canadian waters by means of boats and tackle owned by American citizens are exempt from duty notwithstanding they may have been collected and brought to Sault Ste. Marie in a steam vessel documented in Canada.

COL. CORBIN left Los Angeles for Moqui Indian reservation, N. M., where he is to take command of the troops to enforce peace among the Indians, who are having a disagreement among themselves. The trouble arises from an order of Indian Commissioner Morgan made in which he directed that the Indian children be sent to school on the Moqui reservation.

PERSONAL.

REV. DANIS SEERUMS was consecrated assistant bishop of Louisiana.

PARNELL will visit America in August. Members of his commission left Chicago for New York.

CAPT. LAWLER left Marble Head, Mass., in a dory for a trip across the Atlantic, Capt. Andrews expects to leave also in a dory.

THE degree of doctor of letters has been conferred upon Rev. John Conway of St. Paul by the University of Notre Dame, of Notre Dame, Ind.

COL. JOHN B. WEBER, superintendent of immigration at New York, has been appointed chairman of the immigration commission that is going to Europe.

LUDWIG VON DOLCKE, the noted Icelander, proposes to transport the entire population of Iceland to Alaska, and there establishing a colony under the government of the United States.

CASUALTIES.

FIRE in Gilmore & Co.'s storage warehouse in New York caused a loss of $110,000.

THE boiler at the Drake Coal company's mines, two miles west of Massillon, O., exploded, setting fire to the buildings and burning Henry Vogel, the fireman to ashes. Low water was the cause.

AN engine on the Nablett Narrow Gauge road, about ten miles west of Willow Springs, Mo., on a horseshoe curve, ran into a car containing eleven employes. Two of the men were instantly killed and one severely injured. The other eight men escaped by jumping.

DENVER'S Haymarket Theater was burned.

GUNPOWDER stored in the Colorado armory building at Durango, Col., exploded, wrecking the building and destroying the stock of hardware and sporting goods of George E. Freund. Hon. Adair Wilson one of the most prominent men in Southern Colorado, was seriously injured by the flying debris. Loss on building and Stock, $12,000; no insurance. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

CRIMINAL

STEVEN DALY, instructor in Trinity college gymnasium, shot and killed John McCarthy. The shooting was in self defense.

FOR assaulting Rev. Clark Wright with a pistol, June 6, William Mauser was given nine years in the New York penitentiary.

MRS. BARBARA WEIDEMAN, the handsome young widow of a Chicago tobacconist, is under arrest on a charge of having poisoned her husband, who died in May last with all the symptoms of arsenical poisoning.

UPON complaint of Rev. Sam Small the Philadelphia grand jury has found an indictment for criminal libel against Rev. J. Wesley Hill of Ogden, Utah, for charging that Small was an embezzler.

AT Toledo, Ohio, Wm. H. Cook, late police clerk, of that city, pleaded guilty to embezzlement of $5,000 of the city funds and was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary and to pay a fine of $10,000.

A 14-YEAR-OLD girl was brutally murdered near Pierce City, Mo. She was an important witness in an approaching murder trial and this is supposed to have been the reason for the deed.

AT Glens Falls, N. Y., A. B. Colvin, editor of the Daily Times, and Charles Burke, editor of the Weekly Republican, were arrested on suits charging them with criminal libel; damages were placed at $10,000.

LIZZIE SHAW, who was shot and pounded by her father at Beverly, Mass., has considerably improved. She will be lame for life. Roberts and Morgan, the other victims, are at the hospital. Roberts may recover.

IN the trial of the New Haven railroad directors at New York, Judge Van Brunt held that no man can be made to commit a crime vicariously. He advised the jury to acquit all the defendants except President Clark, of whom he said there is ground for belief that he had active participation.

AT Key West, Fla., Joseph Demeritt aged nineteen, plunged a knife into his father's heart, death resulting instantly. The father, George W. Demeritt, accused his son of stealing $10, which the latter denied, and while being chastised by his father committed the awful crime.

DETECTIVE FREEMAN, who was slugged in attempting to arrest Gideon W. Marsh, the fugitive bank president, will recover from his injuries. "Freeman" turns out to be T. H. Gardise, at one time a noted labor agitator. It is proposed to set bloodhounds on Marsh's trail.

OTHER SHORES.

THE Earl of Clonmel, fourth in his line, is dead. He was elected a representative peer for Ireland in 1874.

A COMMITTEE has been appointed in Berlin to report as to the legality of the operations of the Standard Oil company.

AT Batonya, Hungary, soldiers killed four people and severely wounded several others.

AT Bari 50 persons have been arrested for belonging to a secret association known as the Infame Legge, similar to the Mala Vita society.

LORD DENMAN has given notice in the British house of lords that he will move the rejection of the Irish land bill when it comes up for second reading on Thursday.

A HEAVY loss of cattle occurred on board the steamer Ripon City, which left Montreal on June 4 for Liverpool with 378 head. The shippers were Montreal men.

THE Japanese steamer Izhizaki Maru was capsized near Choshi on the night of the 4th inst., and all hands, numbering over fifty, are missing. Only seven bodies have been recovered up to the 8th inst.

AT Frankfort, Germany, a servant girl visited the zoological gardens, and, unseen by any one, took off her clothing and jumped into the bear's pit. Her mangled body was found in the pit.

ALARMED by recent Wesleyan discussion on inspiration and Sabbath keeping, Mr. Spurgeon, with a number of other ministers has signed a manifesto declaring for thorough Calvinism and accepting both testaments as the word of God, saying that the two must stand or fall together.

THE Russian government, alarmed over the possible results of the anti-semitic policy, is said to have asked the council of the empire to consider the expediency of enforcing measures of severe punishment for open attacks by one part of the population against another on account of religious, racial or class hatred, or from motives arising out of economical relations.

AN empty train collided with a train carrying a body of militia on a single track railway, two miles from Londonderry. The driver of the militia train, was killed the fireman was fatally hurt and scores, of the militia and others were injured. The first three cars of the military train laden with luggage, were smashed to flinders. Had they been occupied by the militia the casualties would have been much greater.

THE United States flag ship San Francisco returned to Iquique and will leave for the South. The British man-of-war Melpomene has arrived from the South, bringing sixty-seven sacks of mails detained four months at Valparaiso. Men are steadily joining the congressional army, volunteering to serve without pay. It is expected that the congressional army will soon assume the defensive.

SPORTING TRIFLES

BERT INKS, the left-handed pitcher of the Fort Waynes, has been signed for the Duluth team. Clark has been thrown over for him.

CANNON, the American wrestler who was defeated at Hamburg, Germany, by Abs, the German wrestler, has challenged Abs to another contest, Greco-Roman style, the winner to put his apponent on his back in two bouts out of three.

ROB FITZSIMMONS' training quarters at White Bear were visited by hundreds of Turners. The pugilist good-naturedly gave an exhibition of his skill with the ball and with the gloves. He trained three hours without intermission, and is already in splended shape.

RAILROADS.

THE Northern committee of the Western Freight association met at the Omaha offices to check live stock rates.

IN the superior court at Indianapolis an agreed decree of foreclosure was entered against the old Indianapolis, Decatur & Western to satisfy a mortgage of $1,800,000.

CHAIRMAN FINLAY in Chicago heard argument for and against the application of the Chicago & Alton for authority to make a passenger rate of $10 from Chicago to Kansas City and $6 from Chicago to St. Louis.

ENGINEER HOGAN took a hand in helping the New York Central to the position of having beaten all the known records of fast runs. The Chicago Limited from New York to Buffalo made the distance in eight hours and fifty-six minutes.

THE discovery that the Chicago & Erie and the Baltimore & Ohio have made a 27-cent rate on grain from Chicago to Savannah is causing some uneasiness. The cut is only two cents, but it is learned that a corresponding reduction by the direct lines will follow.

LABOR CIRCLES

THE street car driver's strike at Grand Rapids, Mich., has been declared off.

THE brickmaker's strike at Denver has been declared off.

THE Consolidated coal mining company, of Danville, Ill., has decided to shut down about the 1st of July. This will throw 500 men out of employment.

THE ninth annual convention of the national Master Plumbers' association has opened in Cincinnati. Thomas Gibson, president of the Cincinnati association, greeted the visitors, who numbered 250.

THREE hundred cloak makers walked out of the factory of Landsman, Hirschiemer & Co., at Cleveland, Ohio, one of the largest concerns of the kind in the country, because of a reduction in their wages. About 175 of the strikers are women.

IN GENERAL.

WALTER FEARN of New Orleans, has been appointed chief of the World's Fair department of foreign affairs.

WM. P. SMITH, who acted as body servant to A. T. Stewart, will sue Judge Hilton for libel.

THE whisky trust has an option on the Hergel Bros.' distillery at Pekin Ill., for $600,000.

A COTTON duck pool, contemplating a stock company of $10,000,000 capital, on the lines of a trust, is said to be about to be formed.

GOV. PATTISON has approved the world's fair bill and named Pennsylvania's commission, which includes A. K. McClure, of Philadelphia, and T. V. Powderly.

A TEST of the "writing telegraph" was made between New York and Chicago, and was fairly successful, the conditions being unfavorable.

AT a meeting of the officers of the New York State Farmers' League, held in Albany, the third party movement was unanimously denounced.

THE schedules of J. and G. Fowler & Co., of New York, commission merchants, who assigned the other day were filed recently, stating liabilities of $572,893; nominal assets, $996,259; actual assets, $22,772.

THE Nashville Tenn., bank failure caused no surprise, as the bank has been known to be in a bad condition for some time. The liabilities are $664,843.19 and creditors are fully covered by first-class paper.

THE movement to effect a consolidation of the cotton duck manufacturers of the United States is likely to be settled at an early day. The plan contemplates the formation of a stock company with a capital of from $8,000,000 to $10,000,000.

THE body of Stonewall Jackson will be quietly moved from the grave in which it has been since its burial and placed in the vault built for the purpose and over which will be erected the monument subscribed by the entire Southern people and which will be unveiled July 21.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

The anniversary of St. John's day was celebrated at Crookston.

Coroner Shipard has been summoned to East Grand Forks to investigate the cause of death of a woman near that point.

Fire consumed the entire Foley row and other buildings at Aitkin. The loss is almost total, but the owners will rebuild.

Olaf Anderson, a Norwegian, who came from Sacred Heart to Sleepy Eye, was adjudged insane and taken to St. Peter.

Burglars broke into A. W. Dean & Co.'s drug store at Sherburn and stole two watches valued at $75.

An unknown man in attempting to alight from a moving passenger train at Sauk Rapids, fell and broke his collar bone and was otherwise seriously injured.

A tramp, who gave his name as Ed. McGuire, in jumping off the Northern Pacific train at St. Cloud broke his shoulder and suffered several contusions.

Halfbreeds near Beaver Creek discovered silver that tests 60 per cent. C. A. McGraw has bought the mine and expects to raise money to develop it.

Swan Oleson, a farmer living five miles northwest of Belle Plaine, was instantly killed by lightning while crossing a field near his home the other evening.

Hydrophobia is becoming alarmingly prevalent at Chatfield. About thirty-six dogs have been killed. Some think the state board of health should interfere.

Owing to delay in forwarding the duplicate pay roll, payment to the Sisseton Indians will not be made until about July 10.

The Waseca creamery building burned recently. It was the property of E. C. Ranney. Loss about $4,600, insurance unknown.

At a special election at Fairmont the question of issuing $15,000 bonds for water works and electric lights was carried by 12 majority.

The schedule in the R. Gregg & Co., assignment was filed in the clerk of court's office at Hastings, giving the assets at $63,172.56 and liabilities $148,153.

A young son of Geo. Melson was run over by a freight train at New Richland and one leg was amputated. The child is a deaf mute and fell under the car while attempting to jump on.

Glanders is raging in the vicinity of Slayton. The town officers have taken proper steps to check this disease, all hitching posts have been painted red, and a keen watch will be kept.

The apple crop is an entire failure at Owatonna this year, but the lack is somewhat compensated for by a bountiful crop of strawberries, and the prospects are good for a large yield of raspberries and other small fruits.

P. J. Meehhan has had a fine boat built on the Red lake to be used in towing logs and expects to get 5,000,000 feet to Red Lake Falls to be sawed this season. The past heavy rains have helped them to drive in the smaller streams.

Frank Grandstrand of Belgrade, is wanted for horse-stealing. He came to Sauk Center with a team of horses, buggy and harness, and disposed of the outfit to M. E. Jones for $115. His mother came in to find her son, but he and the money were gone, and officers are now on his track.

Joseph Thielen, who has been missing from St. Cloud for sometime was found hanging to a tree on Calvary hill, near the Catholic cemetery. He tried to drown himself, some time ago but was rescued by his son. He has been drinking lately.

The stonecutters at St. Cloud have announced Ed Maybury and the producers H. J. Anderson to act as arbitrators on the question of wages to be paid the cutters. They will meet to choose another and will then arbitrate the matter.

Emil Warp, who robbed old Duncan Crawford, near the Rising Sun hotel, on Lake avenue Duluth, of $60 and other property, in the latter part of April, was found guilty and sentenced to four years in the penitentiary.

Suit has been begun at Litchfield by Receiver Young to recover a lot of real estate owned by H. S. Branham, before his death and transferred by him shortly before the failure of the Stevens & Co. bank. The property includes 1,600 acres of land and some lots in Litchfield and Dassell.

One hundred and fifty dollars was stolen from the saloon of Artz Bros. at Winona. The money was left in an open cigar box and placed on an enclosed shelving behind the bar. Cash amounting to $20 was left untouched. The parties are suspected and the arrest of Frank Gorski was made.

The annual camp meeting of different denominations of Swedish churches has opened at Cambridge in a large tent on the base ball grounds, and will continue four days, closing on midsummer day. Thousands of people from this and adjoining counties are present. Several distinguished speakers from St. Paul and Minneapolis are in attendance.

The marriage of David Kahn and Miss Henrietta Frank were solemnized at the residence of J. Idzal, 255 East Fourth street Winona. The reformed Jewish ceremony was used, Rabbi E. L. Hess, of St. Paul, officiating. Misses Gutman and Becker, of La Crosse, were bridesmaids and Messrs. Harry Drager and Isidor Rosenfeld groomsmen

George Brown was sentenced at Duluth to two years at hard labor in the penitentiary for grand larency. He was sent from Superior to the Merchants Hotel in this city to get a valise. Instead of taking it across the bay to its owner, he decamped to St. Paul, where he parted with it for money. It was finally traced to a pawn shop and Brown was arrested.

NORTH DAKOTA.

A number of Father Canaty's parishioners at Grand Forks presented him with a horse, buggy and harness valued at $400.

John Smith, roadmaster of the Montana division of the Northern Pacific met with a serious accident at Minot, resulting in the loss of his right leg.

On recommendation of the trial judge and many others, Gov. Burke granted a full pardon to William Custin, sentenced at Minot in 1888 to five years for robbery.

Sheriff Cross is having a hard fight at Detroit to retain possession of Cole, the alleged seducer of a young lady. Cole's friends are making a hard fight to prevent his return.

After a ten-day trial at Devils Lake the Agnes Baldwin murder case was concluded, as far as the testimony is concerned. The defense claimed insanity, and occupied 10 hours in summing up. Judge Morgan's charge to the jury was very able and most impartial.

Four of the five men arrested at Grand Forks and at East Grand Forks on suspicion of being the men who burglarized the Winnipeg jewelry store of large quantities of diamonds, jewelry and watches were taken to Winnipeg for trial.

A car load of well-to-do immigrants from West Superior, Wis., arrived at Ellendale recently over the Great Northern, and will become residents of Dickey county. This is understood to be only the beginning of an influx of homeseekers in this section, brought about by the Great Northern people.

The residence of William Huggins, a farmer living eight miles south of Grand Forks, burned with its contents. Mrs. Huggins was badly burned, and died within an hour. She was the daughter of D. P. Reeves, a pioneer settler of the Red river valley. Coroner Rounseville has gone out to investigate.

Considerable alarm is being caused at Sanborn among the farmers by the appearance during the past few weeks of a new weed called pepper grass, which threatens to seriously injure, if not entirely destroy crops growing on summer fallow, which it alone appears to affect. It seems to choke out the grain, and it is said that many acres of wheat will not be worth cutting on account of its ravages.

The case of Braithwaite vs. Powers, appealed from Burleigh county as a judgment of the district court granting a new trial, was reversed by the supreme court. The case has been in the courts fifteen years, seventy five thousand is involved, and grew out of the Missouri river freight contract: Senator Powers, of Montana, and the Leighton estate of St. Paul, defendants. This decision is final and a victory for the plaintiff.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

John Anderson, died of sustroke at Glidden, aged thirty years.

Jack Partridge had his right arm cut off by a saw in his father's mill, in the town of Union.

Deadwood voted $50,000 bonds for international improvements. Nine hundred votes were cast.

The indictment against Julfs, one of the men charged with killing Few Tails, was quashed at Sturgis upon request of the prosecution.

Deputy United States Marshall Keeney arrested Amos Jensen at Watertown, for selling liquor without a United States permit.

The Watertown fire department was represented at the Sioux Falls tournament by a very fine hose team under the command of Chief Stover. A strong effort was made to have the tournament at Watertown next year.

A ladder contest took place recently between the Sioux Falls and Madison teams. The prize competed for was a silver lantern offered by a local merchant. Madison made the 100 yards run and placed a man at the top of the 30 foot ladder in 21¼ seconds, while Sioux Falls made the run in 22½ seconds.

The commencement exercises of Yankton college were held recently. Rev. J. G. Johnson, of Chicago, delivered the address. The graduates were G. W. Nash, and J. F. Hall, Canton; H. W. Jamison, Conova; Abbie E. Phillips, Sioux Falls; Marie W. Enzelaff and H. R. Miner, Yankton. The college trustees elected were Rev. E. F. Williams, of Chicago, president. Prof. Shaw has resigned to become professor of Latin in Oberlin college.

R. W. Haire, a member of the state board of charities and corrections and ex-Catholic priest of Aberdeen, has begun civil suit against the Aberdeen Daily News company for libel. He made a radical speech at a picnic and in a communication to the News he was quoted and said to have uttered anarchestic views. He demanded retraction, but the News took pains to verify the report before it was published and awaits the disposition of the affair.

WISCONSIN.

The first annual graduating exercises of the West Superior high school occurred at the opera house recently.

An unsuccessful attempt was made at West Superior to burglarize the residence of Capt. C. S. Barker. Mrs. Barker frightened the marauders away with two shots from a revolver.

Mrs. Catharine Longmier, found guilty of obtaining a pension fraudently was sentenced in the United States court at Madison to 14 months imprisonment. She resides in Iowa county.

Mark H. Olson, a Norwegian lad, of Stoughton, was the successful candidate in an examination for appointment to the naval academy at Annapolis. H. C. Winter, of Madison is the alternate.

The closing exercises of the Chetek high school were held at Odd Fellows hall the other evening. The graduates were Gertie Dixon, Estella Van Valkenburg, Carrie Strong and Theodore G. Skavoe.

Shipments of ore from Ashland docks in one week were 23,000 tons, and the total for the season, 210,000 tons. The increase in the shipments denotes an improvement in the iron trade.

William Lovejoy, employed in Davidson's planing mill, at La Crosse, while at work tightening a belt, was caught in the gear and his leg torn from the body so that it hung by a few shreds of flesh. The doctors think he may live.

Eighteen cars of a St. Paul freight train were ditched near Duplainville, through a blunder of the signal man in a switch tower. Engineer William Fiddle of Portage was badly scalded and Fireman Maguire slightly burned.

An unknown woman jumped into the bay at Washburn from the Omaha dock. She refused assistance, and the grain inspector at the elevator jumped in, wound a rope around her, and she was pulled up on the deck again nearly dead. It is believed she is insane, and she will be taken to Bayfield for examination.

At the session of the joint board of trustees of Lawrence university Robert McMillan of Oshkosh was re-elected president of the board and A. W. Stowe of West Superior a trustee in the place of C. D. Pillsbury of Minneapolis, resigned. The board created the new Watkin's professorship of history and political economy, endowed by F. A. Watkins of West Superior. Prof. Thomas E. Will, of Harvard, was elected to the chair. The alumni banquet took place at the Waverly house.

IOWA.

Gen. Cyrus Bussey, assistant secretary of the interior, arrived in Des Moines on a visit with his daughter, Mrs. Isaac L. Hillis.

Negotiations has just been completed whereby the Cereal milling company of Ceder Rapids becomes a member of the American cereal milling company, organized at Akron, Ohio. The oat mill here is one of the largest in the country.

The baby carriage factory of the Chapman, Reed and Rattan company at Cedar Rapids was entirely destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $40,000, with partial insurance. Spontaneous combustion caused the fire. Henry Veley, the fireman, was seriously injured by the explosion.

Hog cholera has broken out with unusual severity in several localities near Waterloo. In Eagle township one farmer has lost an entire herd of 150. The disease seems to affect the young animals mostly, and is made worse by the long continued cold rains.

The 18th annual commencement of St. Joseph's college was held at Dubuque. This institution is a seminary for the education of Catholic priests and has an attendance of over one hundred students. The graduates were E. J. Jungblatt, W. Pope and L. Corrigan. They will finish with a theologic course at the Montreal seminary.

Judge Ney has decided in the case of a will, written with an indelible led pencil that it is valid. He bases his opinion on the weight of authority in numerous other cases, although he himself, leans to the opinion that wills written and signed with a led pencil should not be admitted to probate.

A Ft. Dodge special says Mrs. Eliza Vance, living in Douglass township, while in a fit of insanity, wandered from home recently and could not be found. A searching party was organized and the body of the unfortunate woman found laying near the Illinois Central track near Tara. She had been struck by a train and fatally hurt.

First Edition of Robinson Crusoe.

It is not every day that we have to chronicle the sale of a complete and perfect copy of the first edition of De Foe's immortal romance, "Robinson Crusoe." By a "complete" first edition is understood, of course, not only the "Adventures" themselves, which were first published in 1719, but the "Farther Adventures," which appeared a few months afterward, and also the "Serious Reflections During the Life of Robinson Crusoe," dated 1720. It is very unusual for the three volumes to appear in the market together, each of the premier impression, and we only remember of one instance during the last four seasons. In the Perkin's sale, July, 1899, a set was knocked down for £45. Recently Messrs. Sotheby sold a set, handsomely bound in morocco by Bedford, for the considerably enhanced figure of £55,—Pall Mall Gazette.

Saved by a Rat.

A gentleman, who modestly prevents our publishing his name and whose veracity is unquestioned, relates the following: "I had been picking cotton in my field very hard all the morning, and when dinner time came I lay down in the gin house, and must have dozed off to sleep, when all at once I felt a sharp prick on the end of my finger. I jumped and saw a large rat looking at me intently, and he kept running backward and forward but coming back at the same place each time. I picked up a nut and threw it so accurately that I killed the rat. About that time I discovered some cotton on fire, which I believe caused the strange actions of the rat, and I believe that I, as well as the gin-house, would have been burned had it not been for the timely bite of the rat."—Gordon [Ga] Press.

A Chinese Magistrate's Decision.

A remarkable decision is reported from Kluklang in China. A gambler forged a large number of notes for a thousand each on his brother's bank and put them into circulation. When these notes were presented at the bank the forgery was discovered and payment was refused; whereupon the enraged holders, storming the building, dragged the manager before the magistrate. The latter held that, since the writing and marks of the false notes were so like those of the regular bank notes that ordinary people could not distinguish between them, the bank would have to honor them, and he accordingly made out an order to this effect. As a result of this decision the bank has been forced to suspend payment, while the author of the mischief escapes punishment.

Big Funnels on Steamers.

Few people have any idea of the size of the funnels on the great ocean steamers. If you ask the first half-dozen people you meet for their estimate it is not likely that one of them will name a figure one-half the actual size. Most persons would say the diameter of funnels on the largest steamer is four to six feet and would want to wager that it was not more than eight feet. How far from the actual size such guesses are may be understood when it is stated that the funnel of the Etruria measures a little over eighteen feet in diameter. At even a short distance away this can hardly be believed. It gives an idea of the enormous size of the big steamers, We have grown so accustomed to them nowdays that we accept them as a matter of course.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Marriage in Japan.

"Your marriage laws are loose, but I don't think the question is of such grave import as the magazines make it out to be. Your people marry in too much of a hurry. They mix business principles with their love affairs. In Japan the principle underlying our marital relation is that the affection which makes marriage happy is not the love which precedes the union but the respect, esteem and sense of mutual helpfulness which arises afterward. But this way of trying to secure a good wife by first testing her sometimes fails. Some men marry thirty or forty girls in trying to get the right one. When a wife doesn't suit the husband he just sends her back to her mother with a kiss and his blessing. Then he marries another."—From an Interview with Prince Yanasi.

A PITCHED BATTLE.

Fatal Fight Between White Strikers and Negro Miners, Assisted by Pinkerton Men.

Two of the Strikers Killed and Several on Each Side Seriously Injured.

SEATTLE, Wash., Special Telegram, June 30.—Since the bringing of 600 colored miners from the East a few weeks ago to take the place of white strikers in the Franklin coal mines near Seattle, the labor unions have evidenced great dissatisfaction and late authetic news from Franklin, makes known that the negroes and Pinkerton guards had a pitched battle with the white strikers at daylight Sunday morning with the result that the whites were routed and driven back into the woods with a loss of two men killed, several others wounded and two women, wives of the white miners, were shot in the limbs but will recover. One negro was probably fatally shot.

It is estimated that at least 1,000 shots were exchanged, but owing to darkness most of the men fired at random.

The white strikers precipitated the battle by making the attack. After the fight, and when daylight came, the negroes were crazed with a desire for revenge, and threatened to go down on the flats, blow the mines and kill all the white miners, who number 125, and their families. The guards, assisted by Chief Sullivan, had all they could do to keep the negroes from carrying out

THEIR DIRE THREATS.

At 1 o'clock this morning two companies of militia were sent to the scene to protect the mine property and keep the negroes and whites from shedding more blood. One of the white miners named Robinson, who has been working with the negroes, shot and killed two of the strikers. This morning he was taken to Seattle by a detachment of rifles from Company B and was put in jail.

At the Gilman and New Castle coal mines mines, also in this county, the white strikers are causing much trouble. At the latter place the home guards, consisting of about fi ty miners, are drilling daily, not to uphold law and order, but to keep nonunion men from working in the mines. The Pinkerton guards are hourly expecting an attack.

The sheriff will leave for Gilman to-night and will endeavor to stop bloodshed, but this is hardly thought possible. The county officials and mine owners do not regret so much what has happened as they fear what will transpire within the next twenty-four hours.

USED GOVERNMENT MONEY.

Serious Charges Made Against the Collector at Port Townsend, Wash.

PORT TOWNSEND, Wash., Special Telegram, June 30.—Nearly $100,000 of government money has been taken from the safe in the custom house here and used for private purposes by Collector of Customs Charles M. Bradshaw between March 1, 1890, and June 6, 1891. On the 6th instant there was a deficit of over $8,000 still due the government, and which Bradshaw had not replaced in the government safe.

Special Treasury Agent C. J. Mulkey has been employed in investigating and looking up the latest customs scandal. Charles B. Wood, late special deputy collector of customs, has submitted evidence and affidavits to Mulkey, corroborated by records in the custom house and certain banks, that prove beyond all reasonable doubt that Bradshaw allowed Morris B. Sachs, judge of the superior court, who was tried at Olympia last winter on impeachment proceedings, to take from the government safe at one time $1,396, with which Sachs purchased opium at the United States marshal's sale and which was afterwards sold at a profit of over $400. At several other times Bradshaw gave to Sachs, from the government safe, large amounts of money.

When the special agent examined the custom house accounts Bradshaw made affidavit that the amount which he was deficient was in transit from various subports on the sound. Last week Bradshaw sacrificed a valuable piece of business property for $8,000, with which he endeavored to square himself with the department by making the deficit good.

Every endeavor has been made to smother the investigation by Port Townsend Republican politicians and give Bradshaw an opportunity to resign.

BULLETS FOR A BRUTE.

A Tough Illinois Citizen Filled Full of Lead.

SPARLAND, Ill., June 30—About twelve years ago an esteemed citizen named John Carver died, leaving one daughter and three sons.

Subsequently his widow, whom he had left some $15,000, married a mere boy named Royal Frisby. Frisby at once developed into a first-class tough, and began spending the money in debauchery.

The citizens have for a long time been in arms against Frisby, and on Saturday a "white cap" circular was sent to him, and several sent to heads of families with an attached prayer "Help us for humanity's sake," and signed by the widow Carver and her three sons. The original circular detailed how, while yet the husband of Mrs. Carver, Frisby ruined her thirteen-year-old daughter, and how she bore him a natural child in the house of his wife, her mother. The father buried the child in the yard within sixty feet of the house. Mrs. Frisby was compelled by threats to witness the grossest of outrages by her husband until her daughter's shame and the shame of her household became public property. Then she secured a divorce, and immediately thereafter her husband compelled her daughter with a second natural child only two weeks to marry him.

Yesterday not having heeded the warning of the circular, he stepped out of his house and before he had gone twenty feet he was filled full of buckshot and instantly killed. The coroner's jury held Gip Culver, of Henry, Mrs. Laura Frisby and her son, John Carver, for the killing.

The killing meets with the approval of the community, and hundreds of citizens have offered to go on the bonds of the prisoners. It is said the first child born to the daughter was strangled by Frisby.

American Tin Manufacture.

LONDON, June 30.—The Times to-day, referring to the fact that sixty delegates from the tin plate working districts of Wales are going to the United States in order to inquire into the prospects of profitable employment there, says: "Should the delegates report favorably upon the prospects for tin plate workers in the United States it is not unlikely that there will be so large an exodus to America as to lead to a great portion of the trade hitherto monopolized by Wales being transferred to America, as there is nothing except the want of skilled labor to prevent the successful manufacture of tin plate in that country."

AT THE VATICAN.

The Pope Considering Objections to the Catholic Emigration Scheme.

ROME, June 30.—Under instructions from the Holy See an exact report of the comment made and the impressions produced in the United States by the project of Herr Cahensly regarding emigration to America has been drawn up and is now under consideration at the Vatican. The future action of the pope will largely depend on the impression created by the report, unfavorable or otherwise. The opposition of the American hierarchy to the scheme will not tend to smooth the path of Herr Cahensly or his colleagues, who, however, show no signs o discouragement and evidently intend to do their utmost to secure their ends.

The Catholic world here is endeavoring in order to mitigate the economic crisis, to promote a scheme in the European capitals' Catholic banks, which, working in connection with each other, would form a kind of international syndicate. In order to attain this end the argument of Boutouk is advanced, alleging the necessity of withdrawing the capital, resources and finances, of the Catholic world from what is practically an absolute Jewish control. This proposition was made once before, but fell through because it was not based on business principles. In spite of this, the present promoters have issued an appeal, in which they ask the co-operation of Catholic capitalists, and state that Catholic banks will be organized in London, Paris and Boston. It is affirmed that efforts will be made in New York to obtain support to the scheme.

The Holy See has been approached with a view to obtaining its support, but it has formally declared that it will have no connection with any combination of this kind. Cardinal Rampolli has formally made known this decision of the Holy See to the pontificate diplomatic corps.

BOTH WERE FOOLED.

A Laughable Incident Growing Out of a Diamond Robbery.

CHICAGO, June 30.—It was a case of diamond cut diamond to-night at the corner of Sangamon and Monroe streets.

Mrs. George Moergenthau, whose residence had been robbed of $700 worth of diamonds, was at the corner named to keep an appointment made by an anonymous letter received in answer to an advertisement from her offering $100 reward and no questions asked for the return of the jewels.

Several high police officials and well known newspaper men to whom the facts had been made known were also in the vicinity of the corner hiding and watching for the bold diamond robber to come out in the glare of the electric light and get himself captured in the most approved style.

When Mrs. Morgenthau nervously alighted from a car, dismissed the vehicle and presently gave the agreed upon signal sure enough a well dressed young man stepped briskly forward, handed her without a word the tiny package of supposed diamonds and received in return a bundle of supposed currency. Half a minute later the young man was under arrest. Then it was discovered that the packages exchanged by nervous Mrs. Morgenthau and the blithe young man contained neither greenbacks nor diamonds, but simply brown paper.

The prisoner, C. Burchard, who is following the races, declares he knows nothing of the missing diamonds, and was simply trying to capture the reward. He is intensely chagrined at the outcome, as indeed is also his very shrewd captors.

A SITE CHOSEN.

The Place for Sioux Falls' Public Building Duly Designated.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, June 30.—Secretary Foster to-day approved the recommendation of Special Agent McLean for the public building sites at Sioux Falls and Fargo. Thirteen sites were offered at Sioux Falls. The site approved is situated at the northwest corner of Phillips avenue and Twelfth street. The price is $8,000. Thomas H. Brown is the owner. Special Agent McLean looked over the thirteen sites offered at Fargo, and then decided to make a choice outside of any of these. The prices for the different locations ranged from $1 to $10,000. The site selected is situated on Robert street and First avenue, and the price to be paid is $4,000.

The report of the commission that visited Mankato, Minn., to settle the difficulty over the public building site in that city was examined by Secretary Foster this afternoon. He decided not to give his approval to-day. It need suprise no one in Mankato if the Holbrook property at Second and Jackson streets is selected. This lot will cost $5,000, and certain interested citizens will donate $4,125 of this amount, so that in case this site is selected the government will only be obliged to pay $875 for it. The commission examined eight sites offered in Mankato.

DYING OF HUNGER.

Russian Crops a Failure and People Are Starving to Death.

LONDON, June 30.—The Telegraph's St. Petersburg correspondent declares that the harvest in Russia this year is likely to be the worst on record.

Famine is already visible in the faces of the peasantry of Kostroma. Disease has already broken out. The only food is oat meal mixed with tree bark or similar ingredients.

In Kazon among indigents receiving meats gratis are 146 noblemen and 76 priests. In other districts similar conditions are reported. In the Jewish colony at Rovnopol many people are dying of hunger and hundreds have to huddle together. Several families live in one room often for the sake of warmth. Some papers contain advertisements of children of sale.

On Meredith's Trail.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—The fight of the Knights of Labor against Capt. Meredith, chief of the bureau of engraving and printing, has assumed increased interest in view of the fact that it has been taken up by the executive committee of that order. Messrs. Powderly, Devlin and Hayes have left Columbus, Ohio, to visit Washington in connection with the matter. The Knights, in a former interview with Secretary Foster, made the threat that they would use the power of that organization to defeat the election of Mr. McKinley for governor this fall if their demands for the reinstatement of certain Knights of Labor from the bureau of engraving and printing at Washinton were not complied with. It is with this object in view that the principal officers of the Knights of Labor are on their way here accompanied by two of Mr. McKinley's close friends.

The Dreibund Prolonged.

HAMBURG, June 30.—The emperor, conversing with Herr Nissen, chairman of the Hamburg-American Steamship company, announced that the dreibund was yesterday prolonged for six years. The emperor and empress landed in Heligoland this evening and were received by Commandant Geisler, Admiral Von der Goltz and other high officials.

ROME, June a.—Twenty-five radical deputies attended demonstration against the driebund in the Quirinal to-day. Signor Bovuo and others made speeches notable for their eulogistic references to France which were received with the greatest of enthusiasm.

SHEET-IRON PROTECTED

TRUE INWARDNESS OF THE TIN-PLATE DUTY.

It Was Put On to Help the Galvanized Iron Men—What Senator Aldrich Said—Roofing Iron and Tin Plate Prices Compared—Our Tin Plate Experiment Too Costly.

One of the main reasons why the McKinleyites put a high tariff on tin plate was to protect the American makers of galvanized iron for roofing purposes. Indeed, this purpose was boldly proclaimed by Senator Aldrich in his report on the Senate tariff bill in 1888. The Rhode Island Senator said in that report: "The free admission of iron and steel sheets of all thicknesses and widths coated with tin or lead, would cause a substitution of imported tin or terne plates in most cases for roofing and other building purposes, and for domestic uses, where galvanized or other sheet iron or steel is now used." The duty which Senator Aldrich was then defending by such frank humbug, amounted to 2.20 cents per pound, the duty which was finally put into effect in the McKinley law.

The purpose of the McKinleyites being to encourage the use of sheet iron for roofing instead of tin, which is better and cheaper, the higher duty and consequent higher price of tin has already begun to boom the sheet-iron business. It is announced in the trade papers that the Garry Iron and Steel Roofing Company of Cleveland, Ohio, has "an exceedingly fine trade for this time of the year." They are said to have "a large number orders ahead," and they are exporting their goods to Mexico, South America and other foreign countries. This latter fact makes it pertinent to ask why was it necessary to tax tin plates in order to help the roofing men when they able to export their products? If they were not able to hold the home market against foreign roofing tin, already taxed 1 cent a pound, or equal to 35 per cent. of its value, how can they export their roofing metal and sell it in foreign markets in competition with the same tin plates? Do they sell their products abroad at lower prices than to American consumers as other American manufacturers generally do?

The demand of the sheet iron men to be protected from tin plates has a flood of light thrown upon it by comparing the prices of their product with those of tin plates for the past five years. The average wholesale price of galvanized sheet iron of the thickness known as "No. 27 wire gauge" since 1886 has been 5.87 cents per pound; while the average import price of roofing tin, No. 28 wire gauge, for the same time has been only 3.19 cents. This is a difference of 2.68 cents a pound, while the McKinley duty on all kinds of tin plates is 2.20 cents a pound.

These figures suggest the very pertinent question, How are our manufacturers going to make tin plates and sell them at lower than present foreign prices, according to the confident boast of the protectionists, when our home-made galvanized iron itself has been selling at prices so far above foreign prices? From these figures, too, it is clear that Mr. Niedringhaus' partner in his St. Louis concern was about right when he saw that McKinley's duty of 2.20 cents was not high enough, and that a duty of at least 4 cents was needed to establish a domestic tin-plate industry.

American consumers have already paid at least $5,000,000 extra for their tin plates since last fall by reason of the rise in prices caused by the McKinley duty. This was the expensive result of the tin-plate duty during the six or eight months before it took effect. What will the consumers think of the added cost beginning with the application of the new duty itself on July 1? Are we not paying rather dearly to protect our roofing-iron industry?

They Dread the American Farmer.

McKinley tried to humbug the farmers by raising the duties on wheat, corn and most other farm products, under the pretense that such duties would help them to realize better prices. He belittled the farmers' foreign market and tried to make it appear that the best thing for our farmers would be to withdraw from their foreign market.

At least such is the only possible meaning of the following words, which McKinley put into his report accompanying the tariff bill:

"The 'world's market,' to which the advocates of tariff for revenue only invite the farmers of this country, is today crowded which the products of the cheapest human labor the earth affords. All over the old world there is a rush of their surplus to that market, and it is to such a contest as this that free trade would allure American agriculture."

But American agriculture is and has been for years "allured to such a contest as this," and even now the foreign demand for our agricultural products is causing prices to rise in the home market in a way to rejoice the American farmer's heart. This same American farmer is a dreaded force in all the farming districts of Europe. The following item has just been going the rounds of our agricultural papers:

"The Austrian grain growers, through the official report of the Vienna Agricultural Congress, declare and complain that 'the grain exporting capacity of Russia and extra European countries is the source of a calamity affecting the whole of Central Europe.'"

America is the only one among the "extra European countries" which cuts any great figure in Europe's grain market, and it is the American farmers to which the Austrian grain growers referred as their competitors.

Are not McKinley's duties on farm products the greatest humbug that anybody has ever attempted to palm off upon the farmer?

The Twine Trust Still Prospers.

When it was proposed last year to make a slight reduction in the binder-twine duty, the twine men signed a paper and sent it in hot haste to Washington, saying that if the proposed duty should be adopted they would be compelled to shut down their mills. Their alarm was still greater when fifteen Northwestern Republican Senators united with the Democrats and voted to put twine on the free list.

After a great amount of lobbying by the trust and certain Republican politicians, backed up by leading high-tariff journals with profuse and picturesque abuse of men who had voted for free twine, a part of the duty was saved. The old duty on manila twine was 2½ cents a pound, and on sisal twine 3½ cents. The trust succeeded in saving 7-10 of 1 cent from the wicked Democrats and Northwestern Republican Senators. This duty was less than one-third of the duty which the trust had said would close up its works.

Now, what is the result? The farmers are buying their twine this year at much lower prices than last year; and is the trust meanwhile shutting up its mills? On the contrary, it has just been announced by a high-tariff organ that the trust has bought the eight cordage works of Canada for $4,000,000.

Moral: When a tariff-protected industry threatens to die if you cut down its protection, it is very likely lying.

Three-Cornered Trading.

The West Indies and South America sell us from three to seven times as much goods as we sell them. These goods, over and above our exports to those countries, are paid for by European nations in their manufactured articles, and we square matters with Europe by shipping our farm products and manufactures there in payment of our debts in the West Indies and South America.

We swap debts, but in swapping there is always a certain per cent. lost in charges for bills of exchange, and through this cumbersome, three-angled transportation. Freights are lowest and trade consequently most profitable where there are ready cargoes for both ways. A regular steamship line is, in fact, dependent upon this regularity of cargo going and coming. As matters stand much of the traffic is done by the so-called tramp steamers, which go everywhere, according as they can get cargoes.

But why this three-cornered shipping? Why not the direct trade entirely? In answer to that question, the protective tariff must be called into the witness box. The tariff duty on raw materials prevents our manufacturers from competing in many kinds of goods in foreign markets, and there is no large demand for our farm products in West Indian and South American countries, they being themselves agricultural countries. Besides, the tariff prevents a large movement of European goods into our markets, and as Europe takes enormous quantities of our cotton, corn, wheat, flour, meats, etc., cargoes moving out are always much larger than those coming in. Hence European ships which take away our farm products are only too glad to carry cargoes of manufactured goods to the West Indies and South America, and then take in cargoes of sugar and rubber for New York.

Rose Insects.

A little aphis or green fly is the worst insect enemy of the rose, and the rose grower must be always alert to destroy this pest. Whale-oil soap in water, one pound to eight gallons, is very commonly used for the purpose. The liquid is best applied with a garden syringe. A very excellent mixture for this use is as follows: Take four ounces of quassia chips, boil ten minutes in a gallon of soft water; strain off the chips and add four ounces of soft soap, which should be dissolved in it as it cools, stirring it before using. In half an hour after using either of the above liquids the plants should be well syringed with clear water, which will wash the foliage clean.

The whale-oil soap solution is effective against the red spider, which sometimes infests rose-bushes, and also the black slug. One of the most annoying little insects is the rose-hopper, or thrips, yellowish white, very active, jumping from place to place. It goes in little swarms and works on the under side of the leaves and can do a great deal of damage in a little time. Syringing the under side of the leaves with water in which is mixed insect powder—pyrethrum—has the effect to lessen their ravages. Although the rose needs some attention, yet it will repay it with beautiful bloom, and what care it needs it must have. Many years' experience enables us to say that the rose, when its requirements are understood, is not a difficult plant to manage, and that many plants are given more care and make far less returns for it.—*Vick's Magazine.*

A Compensating Duty.

Have you ever heard of a "compensating duty?" A compensating duty is this: Woolen goods, for example, bear two duties, so much per cent. ad valorem and so much per pound additional. The reason given for this is that the ad valorem duty is protection against foreign goods of the same kind, and that the duty by the pound is to make good to the manufacturer the duty he had paid on raw wool. It is "compensation" to him for that outlay; the manufacturer himself regards it as such, and always insists on having the "compensating duty" maintained.

Now, if the foreigner pays the tax, why do the protectionists vote a "compensating duty" to the manufacturer? Ought they not in justice to vote it back to the foreigner if it is to "compensate" anybody at all?

It is clear that the McKinleyites themselves do not believe in their time worn assertion, "the foreigner pays the tax."

California Gets Cheaper Sugar.

For some time after the sugar tax was removed the people of California got no benefit from the removal, for the reason that Claus Spreckels, the great California sugar king, had made an arrangement with the sugar trust to keep up prices. More recently, however, refined sugar from Hong Kong and the Philippine Islands has been coming to the Pacific States in considerable quantities, this importation being possible under the half-cent duty on refined sugar; and this foreign sugar has compelled the domestic monopolists to reduce their prices.

The free importation of foreign goods would be the death of American trusts and monopolies. That is why all trusts are in favor of "protection to American industry."

IN New South Wales, the free-trade colony of Australia, farm laborers get an average of $225 a year with food and lodging, or nearly twice as much as was paid thirty years ago. In the United States our protectionists have the cheek to claim that protection makes wages higher even on the farm. Wages are doubtless higher with us than they were some years ago, but if farm wages doubled in New South Wales without protection, how can the increase here be due to protection?

IN the United States there are six acres of farming land and 9.8 acres of forest land per capita of the entire population; while in Great Britain each person represents only 1.38 acres of farming land and .07 of forest (i. e., seven acres of forest for each 100 persons). This difference in the density of population is persistenly ignored by protectionists, who can see no cause for higher wages with us except the tariff.

PROTECTIONISTS give themselves needless alarm when we buy more abroad than we tell there, and hence they advance a high tariff to keep our people from being ruined by what they call an "unfavorable balance of trade." But people do not need that the Government tell them when they are doing a losing business. Every separate article sold by us in Europe is bargained for by two intelligent merchants. Neither of these can ship a penny's worth without the consent of the other. The old saying holds true that it takes two to make a bargain; and it may be added that these two can make their bargain more satisfactorily between themselves than it can be made when some other power intermeddles.

A M'KINLEY TRUST.

THE WHIP MAKERS TO ENJOY M'KINLEYISM.

Organized for Tariff Spoils and Whips Are Higher than Ever—Closing Out Petty Rivals—A Monopoly of Materials—What Will Labor Get?—Tariffs and Trusts Akin.

Another McKinley trust has come to light. It is a whip trust. Last year the McKinleyites raised the duty on whips, and now the whip manufacturers have combined to take possession of what was so freely given them.

The whip makers do not understand what protection means if it does not mean higher prices; they know of no other way to realize what Maj. McKinley calls the "beneficiencies" of protection, than through higher prices. Hence it is announced that whips are already higher now than ever before, and one of the monopolists adds, "with a chance of a rise in price as the stock grows scarce."

This enterprising infant trust has provided, moreover, that stocks shall "run scarce." The trust got control of the rattan market and shut off the smaller whip concerns from their supply of this indispensable material. Without rattan whips cannot be made; and with the smaller whip factories closed up and their workmen out of employment, where does labor come for its portion of the blessings which were to follow McKinley's increased duties on whips? Labor simply gets left once more, and as usual a grasping monopoly pockets the tariff plums.

The whip trust is a McKinley trust. Under the old tariff whips covered with leather were taxed in a general "basket clause" at 30 per cent.; but this "basket clause" of the leather schedule was pushed up by McKinley to 35 per cent.

Most whips, however, are covered with flax, and here McKinley got in more of his "basket clause" work, by which whips of this kind were made dutiable at 50 per cent., in place of the old duty of 40 per cent.

The McKinleyites have no right to condemn the whip trust. This trust, like all the tariff trusts, is simply a means by which to harvest the tariff plums. The purpose of a protective tariff is to enable protected interests to charge higher prices for their goods, since this is the only possible way in which protection can protect. But a trust seeks to bring about precisely the same result.

The trusts themselves understand perfectly that they are working to accomplish, by combination, exactly the same thing that protection aims at by so-called legal methods.

President Havemeyer, of the sugar trust, blurted out this kinship between protection and trusts last year when certain high-tariff organs were assailing that great monopoly. Here are the frank and honest words of the sugar king:

"The great cry of one of the great parties is for protection; that is, they cry for it loudly during campaigns. But when we proceed to give ourselves some protection a howl is raised. They demand protection for the industries. When an industry protects itself it is said that it is illegal."

Remember.

The sun gives 600,000 times as much light as the full moon; seven billion times as much as the brightest star in the sky, and thirty-six million times as much as all the stars combined; in size the sun equals 1,300,000 earths, but owing to its smaller density its weight equals only 500,000 earths.

The organs of smell in the turkey vulture and carrion crow are so delicate that they can scent their food for a distance of forty miles.

The period of "a generation" has been lengthened; it used to be thirty years, and was later increased to thirty-four. Now a scientist says the average term of human life has increased in the last fifty years from thirty-four to forty-two years.

In the photograph of the heavens, in course of preparation in the Paris observatory, it is calculated that 64,000,000 of stars will be represented. In the nebulæ of the Lyre, M. Bailland took a photograph, four by five and a half inches, which revealed to the naked eye 4,800 stars.

An English astronomer states that the oldest historical record of a solar eclipse is in Homer's Iliad, xvii. 367.—*Current Literature.*

Evidently Earns His Pay.

Lexington, Ga., has a town marshal well equipped for his duties. A few days ago, it is said, he had occasion to arrest three evildoers in a bunch. He gathered one under each arm, their legs dangling in the air, and drove the third along in front, and in that way proceeded to the calaboose, where all three prisoners were locked up.

PROTECTIONISTS are never weary of pointing to the English working classes as a proof of the bad effects of "British free trade" and of the superlative wisdom of the American system of protection. Let them answer this question: How does it happen that forty years ago, when England began her present policy, she had one pauper to every twenty-three of her population, and that now there is only one pauper to every forty-one? And how does it appear that in the same period, the ratio of paupers to the whole number of people in the United States has increased?

WOOLEN hosiery and underwear costing 30 cents a pound started out 100 years ago with a protective duty of 5 per cent. These goods have gradually climbed up the protective ladder till now, McKinley having put on a duty of over 200 per cent. When do stockings cease to need protection? Is this a decent way for our stockings to celebrate a century of protection?

FIVE students of the California State University, at Berkeley, caused a surprise to the professors, the other night, by hoisting a beer-barrel to the flag-staff.

BROODING can change a gnat into a camel.

CHINESE JOKES.

Specimen Anecdotes from the Jo Miller of the Celestial Empire.

We are accustomed to think of the Chinese as solemn-looking people with slanting eyes and the corners of their mouths much drawn down. Nevertheless, they have a jest-book and its name is "Siao li Siao." Here are translations of some of the jests. The reader will be struck by the similarity of many of them to western jokes:

A confirmed drunkard in his dreams imagined that he had found a cup of excellent toddy and put it by the fire to warm in order to bring its flavor out the better. But the moment that he attempted to taste the delicious draught he awoke. "Fool that I was," he cried; "why could I not have drunk it cold!"

A certain man had his portrait painted; and when it was finished the painter requested him to inquire of the passers-by what they thought of it, in order that he might know how he had succeeded. The other agreed, and asked the first comer: "Do you think this picture like?" "The hat is extremely like," replied the would-be critic. He asked a similiar question of a second stranger, who answered that the clothes seemed to be exactly reproduced. He was about to interrogate a third, when the painter stopped him and said: "The resemblance of the hat and clothes is of no importance; ask the gentleman what he thinks of the face." The stranger hesitated a very long time; but at last, not being able to escape giving an answer, he replied: "The beard and hair are first-rate."

A rich man living between the forges of two blacksmiths, was continually annoyed by the noise of the hammers, and was in despair at being unable to rest either by day or by might. At first he tried to induce them to hammer more quietly; then he made them all kinds of promises if they would only change their abodes. The two blacksmiths at last fell in with his proposals, and he, transported with joy at the prospect of their departure, entertained them regardless of expense at a farewell banquet. At the end of the feast he asked them where they intended to set up their smithies. "Well," said one of them, "he who lived on your left will go to the smithy on your right, and he who lived on your right will go to that on your left."

A lady who had but lately been married, seeing her husband return after three days' absence, stole up secretly behind him and gave him a kiss. The husband was angry, and told her that she had offended against all his notions of propriety. "I am very sorry," she exclaimed; "I really didn't know it was you, my love!"

In a certain house there was a baby that annoyed every one by its continual squalling. At last a physician was called in. He administered a bolus of the soothing virtue of which he had a high opinion, and offered to pass the night in the house to observe the effects of the remedy. After a few hours, hearing no noise, he exclaimed: "Good! the child is cured." "Yes," replied the attendant, "the child has indeed stopped crying, but the mother has begun to mourn."

A certain man was condemned to the thief's collar, whereupon some of his relatives, seeing him, asked him how he had brought such a punishment upon himself. He replied: "As I was going along the road I chanced to see on the ground a little bit of rope. Thinking it might perhaps prove useful I picked it up and proceeded on my way. Such is the origin of my present trouble." "But," replied his relatives, "we can not believe that the theft of a piece of rope would bring you to this misery." Said the thief: "It is true that there was something at the end of the rope." They inquired what it was. "Only," answered he, "two little draught oxen." (It may be mentioned in passing that in 1872 a writer in the British Quarterly Review quoted this story as coming "from a Chinese source," though he did not allude to "Siao li Siao." It is possible that the heathen Chinee has more than one jest book. The date of "Siao li Siao" is unknown; but with regard to this particular tale the English have fairly early claim to it, as it occurs in the edition of Scogin's "Jestes" (1613), and possibly in also that of 1565, when the book was first licensed.)

A Fraud.

"Brethren, set down!" said the Rev. Mr. Harps, of Boomopolis charge, as the congregation rose en masse in the midst of the sermon.

"But, elder," whispered a deacon, hoarsely, "a boy has jest brought word that there's an Eastern capitalist in town lookin' over the corner lots with a view to purchasin' to-morrow, and—"

"Big fat man with pink whiskers and two watch chains?"

"The boy says that's him sure."

"Brethren, set down! I saw that man over at Prairie City yesterday. He hain't a capitalist; he's a corn doctor. Set down!"

A Wonderful Railroad Junction.

Clapham Junction, London, is probably the most remarkable and busiest railway junction point in the world. At this point the London and Southwestern and London, Brighton and South Coast Railways join and cross each other, and an average of 1,200 trains pass this place every twenty-four hours. Of this number 1,000 pass the junction between the hours of 7 a. m. and 10 p. m., which gives an average of one train every fifty-four seconds during the fifteen hours. The traffic is chiefly passenger trains.—Engineering News.

The Tight Little Isle.

What a colonizer the tight little island "has been." The English flag floats over one-sixth of the population and one-eight of the surface of the habitable globe.

"JAKE'S" BANNER FOURTHS.

The Adventures of a Lad Who Desired to Enjoy the Day.

He is the Hon. Jacob now, a dignified and able senator, but back in the fifties he was simply Jake to all except his grandmother, the pastor who christened him, and the teacher when school was in. His first Fourth of July, according to the recollection of cotemporaries, was celebrated in a little New England settlement composed of farmers and miners. The old folks were slow, but not so the young ones, and in 1856, there being no general celebration on the docket, the boys of Oreville voted to have one of their own. Jake was in his eighth year, and though not formally on the committee, he was around during the councils, and by a timely word named the location for the "doings."

It was a rocky hilltop on his father's land, about 300 feet above level, the most sightly and convenient spot in the vicinity. Jake felt his responsibility, young as he was, and worked like a beaver to make the affair a success. The village figured in history as a place where Washington had had cannon made, and a cannonading outfit was early attended to. Three small pieces were borrowed from among the relics treasured in the neighborhood and dragged up the steep hill. A flagpole was raised, and bough booths for shelter and refreshments invited the populace to come and make merry. Everything was complete.

Stores of fireworks, of powder, of sugar and lemons, and cakes and candies were on hand, hidden in walled up caves, and the boys of Oreville sat up all night to welcome the inhabitants that would be summoned by a sunrise salute. The salute was on time, if not a little previous, but the morning hours dragged. Breakfast time came and went, and not a soul—aside from the faithful few who were doing it all, and the inevitable small boy hangers on—rallied to the hilltop to celebrate. The committee boys felt thin at the waist, and one by one went home to breakfast, promising to return on wings in order to do their assigned parts.

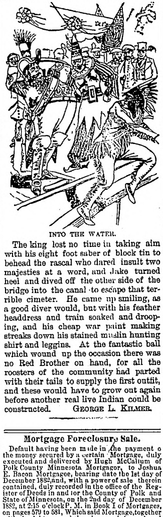
An hour passed, then another, and still another, and only now and then a spectator was half carried, half coaxed, to the hilltop. Jake made the trip from the store, the mines and the cottages to the hill dozens and scores of times, and finally from sheer exhaustion and disappointment gave it up. The cannon boomed at intervals up, down and across the valley; the flag flapped lazily on the pole; the lemonade grew stale and the candy almost melted in the burning sun. The ardor of the boys began to wane, and finally there was no one to serve the guns but Jake, whose enthusiasm was reduced to a simple regard for the reputation of his hill. In a fit of desperation and anger he scooped a handful of small stones from the ground and rammed them in on a charge of powder. The discharge was so much louder that he repeated the dose in other guns, until the whole valley got a bombardment of stones that shattered window panes and rattled on the roofs of the houses.

The boys laughed and cheered when they saw the people rush out of doors and stare at the display on the hilltop. A dozen pairs of hands fell to gathering stones, and after a few more volleys the inhabitants turned out en masse and climbed up the hill for safety. Then the boys resumed blank charges and the day closed with every soul in Oreville on Jake's hill.

Years passed before Jake got another chance to play a leading part in Fourth of July doings. The year following he had emigrated to another state, and spent the day wandering from crossroads to crossroads, and from postoffice to postoffice looking for the Fourth. The next year he put in hoeing corn. The year after that he held a flag for a Sunday school picnic, riding twenty miles standing up in a hay wagon loaded with fidgeting, perspiring humanity, and went home to reflect that he had endured the tortures of a twenty mile ride on lumber trucks, working like a yeoman meanwhile to keep old glory afloat, just to eat some of his mother's cake and his aunt's bread and his cousin's biscuit. The next year, however, made up for a string of eventless Fourths.

It was the occasion of the Prince of Wales' visit to America, and Jake had become a town boy in a wide awake place that got up a mock reception to a spurious highness, who made his entrance in state on a canal barge. The fantastic turnout was something gorgeous in its hideousness and in its universality. All America, including even Ah Sin and a group of his cousins, was represented in a procession that moved with floats and carriages, on foot and on horseback. Up to the last moment the aborigines were forgotten in the rage for showing foreign acquisitions. Jake was a patron of the literature of the border and an admirer of the red man, and his services were accepted without question to fill the gap in the procession. All went well, and the umber colored child of the forest received his share of homage from the crowds that reviewed the pageant.

Finally the canal bridge came in sight, with the prince standing on the edge of the barge receiving the welcome of the nations at the hands of a spokesman as each division came up. Jake saw just in time that he was a nation all in himself and must be his own spokesman, although no speech had been given him to rehearse. It occurred to him, too, that his speech must be in the Indian tongue, and he knew but one expression that he could trust himself on. Halting and saluting the prince and his train with many contortions intended to convey respect he bawled out, "Say-go-ye-wat-a-hah," to the amazement of the king of the fantastics, the mogul of the day, who stood beside the distinguished guest. It happened that the king was the champion fat man of the town—in fact, he was the shape of a sugar cask, the longest, the broad way. It also happened that Jake emphasized the last three syllables of his lingo, and in the hubbub of the occasion everybody within hearing, including the king and prince, understood him to say for a windup, "What a hog," his eye meanwhile being on the imposing and all overshadowing king.



INTO THE WATER.

The king lost no time in taking aim with his eight foot saber of block tin to behead the rascal who dared insult two majesties at a word, and Jake turned heel and dived off the other side of the bridge into the canal to escape that terrible cimeter. He came up smiling, as a good diver would, but with his feather headdress and train soaked and drooping, and his cheap war paint making streaks down his stained muslin hunting shirt and leggins. At the fantastic ball which wound up the occasion there was no Red Brother on hand, for all the roosters of the community had parted with their tails to supply the first outfit, and these would have to grow out again before another real live Indian could be constructed.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment o the money secured by a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Hugh McCallum of Polk County Minnesota Mortgagor, to Joshua E. Bacon Mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of December 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 2nd day of December 1882, at 2:15 o'clock P. M. in Book I of Mortgages, on pages 579 to 581, Which said Mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joshua E. Bacon, Mortgagee, to Frederick T. Day of Milwaukee Wisconsin by written assignment dated the 1st day June 1885, and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., in Book 56 of Mortgages on pages 139-140 Which said Mortgage, together with said debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Frederick T. Day the Assignee and Holder thereof, to Alonzo R. Matthews of said City of Milwaukee by written assignment dated the 22nd day of May 1886 and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A.M., in Book 56 of Mortgages page 140 and 141, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said Mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred twenty five Dollars and thirty eight Cents, besides the sum of eighty five & 88-100 for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five Dollars, Attorney's fees, stipulated for in said Mortgage. Now, Therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and forty seven north of range forty-five west and containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

Alonzo R. Mathews, Assignee.

E. P. Pierce, Attorney.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Manuel Saint Martin and Catherine Saint Martin his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to John Johnston trustee, mortgagee, bearing date the 17th day of December, 1885, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota on the 23rd day of December, 1885, at 3:40 o'clock p. m., in book 23, of mortgages on pages 255, 256, 257, 258, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of one thousand sixty six dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of one hundred three and 48-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The south half of the south east quarter, and the north east quarter of the south east quarter, and the south east quarter of the northeast quarter of section eight in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty-five west in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 13th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

John Johnston, trustee, mortgagee.

E. P. Pierce, Attorney. m28jly9

-:IMPERIAL:-

TONSORIAL HALL!

N. MORISETTE, Prop.

Everything First Class!

SHAVING,

HAIR-CUTTING,

SHAMPOOING!

Shaving 15 cents.

Haircutting 25 cents.

Main Street. - Red Lake Falls.

I. LEMIEUX,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 3-6

JOHN WATSON,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEGN,

Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn. 4-6

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emill Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deservo
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Beto
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Beto
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Beto
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of N½	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & 1 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,

RED LAKE FALLS,

fb21may Polk Co., Minn.

Red Lake Falls.

THE PEOPLE OF THAT VILLAGE ARE ANXIOUS TO SECURE THE DULUTH & WINNIPEG.

From the Duluth Daily News.

The little settlement of Red Lake Falls, with its 1,200 or 1,500 people, situated on one of the best water powers in the state, and with an apparently inexhaustible supply of the finest pine now standing in America, with its adjoining rich farming and grazing lands, seems at last to be very near the fruition of the hope which has been a sort of day dream with it ever since the place was started —the hope of ultimate rail connection with the Lake Superior region.

The preliminary surveys of at least two lines of road—the Northern Pacific on a proposed northeasterly branch from Red Lake Falls to tap the pine region at the southwestern portion of Red Lake and thence in a continued northeasterly line to an ultimate destination of Rainy Lake river at the junction with the Lake of the Woods is one route which has been carefully bolted down on engineers' note books and profiled for the benefit of the directorate of the Northern Pacific road.

But there is another route which will prove of the greatest benefit to the people of Red Lake Falls and which they should lose no opportunity to secure—and that is the extention of the Duluth& Winnipeg railway. The preliminary surveys have been made, but nothing definite has been determined upon as to the exact and final location of the line. The preliminary survey runs near to the little settlement of St. Hilare, but a judicious inducement in the shape of voluntary aid to the proposed extension would beyond doubt secure its permanent location through Red Lake Falls, placing that village on the direct line to the head of Lake Superior and giving it the prestige which attaches to the location of division headquarters, the site for railroad shops, and the usual influx of manufacturing industries flour mills, and saw mills, etc., which its water power would prove powerful inducement for. The party of Duluth and Winnipeg surveyors which will again pass through that region will probably fix the permenant location of the new line and the action of the people of Red Lake Falls, which is understood to be strongly in favor of bonding that section to induce the company to build direct to that town, will undoubtedly give them the prize they wish so much to obtain.

Postmaster General Wanamaker's straw men may prove to be the straws at which he will grasp in the political swim of '92.

Every democratic stump orator is already pointing the finger of scorn at the present administration and shouting to the world that there isn't surplus enough in the treasury to buy a calico apron for baby McKee.

Polk County is receiving considerable advertising in connection with the building of the Duluth and Winnipeg railroad. Not half enough has been said about our resources and our opportunities to furnish homes for thousands.

With a portion of the republicans of the state forming a law tariff branch: the democratic legislators organizing to run the party and boom each other for office, with the fish Donnelly versus Owen factions only in the alliance party—from such turmoil we can seek consolation by reflecting upon the glorious past when the rock ribbed bloody shirt republicans the true Copper head and the great world reforming alliance man of a year ago, held sway.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$2.85
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack	$2.60
Echo, per 88lb sack	$2.35
Shorts, per ton	$16.00
Bran, per ton	$15.00
Ground feed wer ton	$18.00

WHEAT.

1 Hard, 81c. 1 Nor., 79c. 2 Nor., 75c 3 Nor. 70c.

Cash paid for Wool, Hides and Pelts.

W. T. SPILLANE.

Buggy for sale.

F. E. HUNT.

OATS, BARLEY and FLAX for sale at Hoskin's Elevator.

Back numbers and present issue of THE NEWS on sale at this office. 5c.

Wm. Dargan brought a fine bull in from the farm, and stockowners will find him quartered in the brewery barn. 16

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.

Don't forget Mat Skala runs the popular refreshment parlor of the town. First class beverages in first-class style. You never catch Mat asleep—during working hours. Give him a call. Broadway, North Side.

Account of 4th of July the Northern Pacific will sell excursion tickets to all points within three hundred mile limit, at rate of one and one third for round trip. Sell July 3d and 4th and make final limit July 5th. J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

The N. P. R. R. will sell excursion tickets to Minneapolis for one and one third fare for the round trip On July 16 & 17 good to return until July 22nd account of the United Scandinavian Singers of America their Biannial Musical Festival J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Omer Langevin of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 12th day of December, A. D. 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of December, 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m. in book L of mortgages, on pages 16, 17 and 18 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred twenty nine dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of eighty-six and 31-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter of section eight in township one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-five west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land, more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. jy

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Boivin, and Philomene Boivin his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Jonathan S. Wyckoff, mortgagee, bearing date the 21st day of October, 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 22nd day of October, 1881, at 10:20 o'clock a. m., in book E of mortgages, on pages 396, 397 and 398, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and eighty one dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of sixty dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The north east quarter of section six in township one hundred and fifty-one north of range forty-five west containing one hundred and fifty nine and 41-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 6th day of July 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JONATHAN S. WYCKOFF, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m21

Mortgage Foreclosue Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by George A. Morrison mortgagor, to George Parsons mortgagee, bearing date the 18th day of August, 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 13th day of September 1887 at 1:10 o'clock p. m., in book 33 of mortgages, on pages 236-238, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred and forty six dollars and ninety cents, besides the sum of thirty six and 77-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: the northeast quarter of section numbered thirty three in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty four west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state on the 20th day of June 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

GEORGE PARSONS, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891. may7j18

Mortgage Forclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Nathan P. Stone and Ada L. Stone, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Joseph M. Holmes, of Wisconsin, mortgagee, bearing date the 11th day of December, 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 30th day of December, 1880, at 1 10 o'clock p.m., in book I of mortgages, on pages 451, 452 and 453, which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joseph M. Holmes of state of Wisconsin, mortgagee, to A. H. Gardner, of said state, by written assignment dated the 7th day of March, 1882, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 11th day of March, 1882, at 3 o'clock p. m., in book F of mortgages, on pages 250 and 251.

Which said mortgage, together with said debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by Lydia Gardner executrix of the will of said A. H. Gardner, duly appointed by letters testamentory issued by the probate court of Milwaukee county, Wisconsin, recorded in the register of deed's office of said Polk county, in book D of miscellaneous records on pages 554 and 6 to Frederick T. Day as trustee under the will of Amos H. Gardner deceased for Charlie N. Gardner by written assignment dated the 2nd day of February, 1888, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds on the 2nd day of April, A. D. 1891, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., in book 56 of mortgage deeds, pages 137-9 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of four hundred ninety-nine dollars, and forty seven cents, besides the sum of thirty-seven and 42-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The south west quarter of the north west quarter and lots two and three and four of section four (4) in township one hundred and forty seven north of range forty six west containing one hundred fifty-three and 73-100 acres of land more or less in Polk county and State of Minnesota which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 6th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

Frederick T. Day as trustee under the will of Amos H. Gardner, deceased, for Charlie N. Gardner, Assignee.

E. P. Pierce, attorney, Crookston, Minn. m21

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Louis Vincent and Dolphine Vincent his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Martha M. Merrick, mortgagee, bearing date the 11th day of October 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of October 1882, at 9:10 o'clock a. m., in book I of mortgages, on pages 293 to 296, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of four hundred and eighty seven dollars and sixty cents, besides the sum of seventy-six and 66-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The north east quarter of the northwest quarter, and the north half of the northeast quarter of section nine and the north west quarter of the north west quarter of section ten (10) in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty-two west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 6th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

MARTHA M. MERRICK, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. m21

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

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Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Red Lake Falls.

AND ALL POINTS

EAST AND WEST.

There is nothing better than the service on

THE DINING CAR LINE

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the

RED RIVER VALLEY

AND

ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS

PACIFIC COAST TRAINS

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MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA IDAHO, ORENON AND WASHINGTON,

CARRY COMPLETE EQUIPMENT OF

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,

First and Second Class Coaches,

Pullman Tourist and Free Colonist Sleepers.

And Elegant Dining Cars.

THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East, South and west, in the United States and Canada.

For further information regarding rates, routes maps, etc., address

CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. Agt., St. Paul, Minn.

J. A. DUFFY Local Agt

Green Bay, Winona & St. Paul

Railroad. Best and most Direct Line Between

LACROSSE,
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GREEN BAY,

And all Points in

EASTERN WISCONSIN,

Iron Districts of Northern Michigan and Lake Superior Regions.

Close Connections and Quick Time,

See That Your Ticket Reads Via GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL Railroad,

S. W. Champion, Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.

J. B Last, Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

$100,000

TO LOAN ON FARMS.

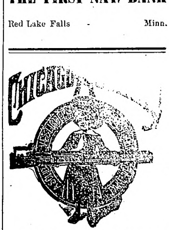
-AT-

10 pr Cent

Interest. No bonus—no delay, at

THE FIRST NAT. BANK

Red Lake Falls - Minn.



In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of throuh first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

J. D. Marshall returned yesterday.

John Nelson was at Grand Forks Saturday.

A. D. Wishard went to Euclid Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Flack's father, from Texas, is visiting her.

Mrs. J. F. Krost and children and Miss Gertie Kauter arrived Saturday.

Miss Louise Gesswine returned to Minneapolis Saturday night.

Miss Mollie Duffy is visiting at Forest River, N. D., with her brother Will.

All those who were fortunate enough to have heating stoves up utilized them Monday.

Mrs. J. P. Harren and children returned from Spokane Falls, Wash., this morning.

Messrs. Fontaine and Page were over from Crookston on their way to Badger Creek Monday.

Mrs. A. Wishard is in very poor health. It is the hope of all that she will speedily improve.

Come to Red Lake Falls to celebrate the Fourth of July. You will surely miss it if you do not.

H. O. Jerberg is doing great work on the Commercial hotel premses. He will have it fixed up in good shape.

Robbillard & Co. have opened their saloon in the Kaufer building. They will have an elegant bar room.

Bids for building the new schoolhouse will be opened Saturday and work rushed. Property will be bought whose title is cloudless.

A. D. Wishard made two sales of land this week of Polk county farms—one for $1,280 and one for $1,200—both unimproved farms.

Mr. and Mrs. Yaton, of Wadena, friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lowe, spent a few days last and this week visiting at the latters' residence.

The pastoffice is now located in the corner room of the Ralph block—right hand neighbor of the NEWS a fine location, and we congratulate Postmaster Hunt upon his seund judgment.

Rev. Fr. Feige of Terrebonne showed good judgment when he secured Nick Helm to decorate the interior of his residence. The job is a splendid one—a gratification both to Fr. Feige and Mr. Helm.

The actions of the democratic legislatures in calling their trusted friends to let into the secret smacks very strongly of a robber game wherein the pelf is to be devided in a sort of coopertive way.

Mr. Langlois, who has grown familiar to the citizens along the Lambert mail route, has resigned his position, and Mr. Lecourse will hereafter do the work. Mr. Langlois has become like a landmark and will be greatly missed.

Cyprian Gosselin is in the city figuring on the foundation for the new school house. Mr. Gosselin says the postoffice at Emardvile will be located in his store room hereafter, making it more central and convenient for its patrons.

The Red Lake Falls String Band is an institution that deserves as much encouragement as any other band. Mr. Cooper will play several grand solos on his clarionette at the dance Saturday night. The music for the dance will be withou doubt fine.

John Nelson, the jolly teamster of the Ralph & Bourden dray line, is an ardent admirer of the fair sex. The assortment of fancy pictures of different female celebrities John has accummulated goes to show his taste is not degenerated and his faculties for distinguishing still acute.

During the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Z. Poulliet circus day a number of bad boys of town broke into their house about a mile east of the village and destroyed property to the amount of fifty dollars. The young fellows were full of mischief and procuring a jar of lard from the cellar daubbed the house from garret to foundation. Not content with this they opened trunks and poured the lard among the clothing. There are a number of boys in the village who, if they continue with their ruffianly work, will make good subjects for the reform school.

I have seen the dusky maiden from the Red Lake reservation, and the Vi-king's big foot daughter from the town St. Hilaire. I have watched with contemplation and a sort of consternation at the speck-faced girl from Crookston who'd drive a lion to his lair. There's the languid red nosed darling from the river of the Thieves and the Fosston girl appalling with a smile as softly falling as the golden autumn leaves. The Fertile girl ablushing and East grand Forks so gushing and Fisher with her W. C. T. U. I have gazupon the features of the most bewitching creatures; you will see them in their glory when angel Gabrial calls. I say it with precision—I have never seen a vision so entrancing or elysian as the girl of Red Lake Falls.

Capital Gossip.

Special to the NEWS.

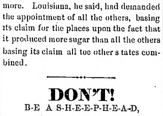
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 30th, 1891.—Rumors are rife again that Mrs. John A. Logan is soon to marrp George E. Lemon, the millionaire pension claim attorney. When Mrs. Logan sailed for Europe several weeks ago she is said to have given a hint of her purpose to a few friends. And now Lemon himself has gone to Europe, and before sailing made no secret of his intention to join Mrs. Logan's party and travel about the continent with them. The names of Mrs. Logan and Captain Lemon were linked for matrimony some months ago, and idle tongues can only see a marriage abroad in their presence across the Atlantic this summer. At the time of the report both entered a strong denial, but now there are a great many who believe the report to be true.

The entire attention of the whole scientific world is centered on the capitol of America. There are to be held four noted scientific or popular conventions during August; among which is the meeting of the American Academy for advancement of science, the International Geological Congress and the convention of the Geological Society of America. These conventions not being of a political character are calculated to bring a high class of people to Washington and and to spread its flame over the entire civilized world.

Within a year from July 1st the treasury department will pay to citizens of the United States between $12,000,000 and $15,000,000 as a bounty for raising sugar. This sum will be disbursed in various parts of the country. The most of it will go to Louisiana for the production of cane sugar. Over $1,000,000 will be paid to the farmers in New England States, New York, Ohio, Illinois and the Northwestern states for the production of sugar from maple sap. A large sum will be distributed in Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa and California among those who make sugar from beets and sorghum cane. The distribution of such a great sum of money among so many people, so widely separated, and the pains that must be taken to prevent fraud upon the Government, will be an under tasking of of considerable magnitude. Every eunce of the millions of pounds of sugar produced, must be weighed and samples of it tested and inspected by a Government Inspector, who will be appointed for that purpose. This work will be done unnder the directon of the Internal Revenue Bureau of the Treasury Department, and and will be conducted with suce thoroughness and system as to prevent and to detect fraud. Secretary Foster is expected to name the ten or a dozen sugar inspectors who are to supervise this work in a few days. There has been a great deal of friction among the politibians over these places, which will be worth probably $1,800 a year besides actual traveling expenses. Several states which do not produce sugar of any kind have demanded one or more of the inspectorships, and and two or three of the sugar producing states think they ought to have them all, notably Louisiana and Nebraska. Mr. Mason, Comissioner of Internal Revenue, said to-day that he would not indicate who were to get these positions; but said that Ohio men would get two of them, by vertue of the fact that it was, a maple sugar, producing state and was the home of McKinle, the author of the present tariff law and of Senator Sherman, one of the leading protectionists of the country. He said the Presidents State, Indiana, would have to be given one, because it produced a great deal of sugar, and that Kansas, Nebraska, and California, each a sugar producing state would get three more. Louisiana, he said, had demanded the appointment of all the others, basing its claim for the places upon the fact that it produced more sugar than all the others basing its claim all toe other s tates combined.

DON'T!

B-E A S-H-E-E-P-H-E-A-D,



B-U-T A-D-V-E-R-T-I-S-E.

The lock up has been brought into use he present week. No less than four drunks and disorderlies have been run in and the city is reaping some revenue from the fines. One individual was given fifteen minutes to leave town and left. Marshal Mead is keeping a vigilant eye upon the culprits and is bound to keep order.

Swimming.

Every man or woman onght know how to swim. The best way to teach swimming is to put a harness or belt about the body of the pupil under the arms, attach to it a strap sufficiently long to be just taut at the level of the water and have a little pulley at the end of the strap running free upon a wire stretched above the tank. This gives the pupil the necessary confidence that he isn't going to drown, and yet if the proper tension is provided, it doesn't prevent him from working. It's better to have the loop and a portion of the strap or rubber to allow for stretching. The pulley follows him back and forth about the tank. But it isn't everybody who has a tank. How would you work it out doors? Attach a similar loop to a short, stout pole, and go out in a float or heavy boat and encourage the pupil to swim round and round it, gradually easing away the tension upon the loop as he became proficient or tightening it as he floundered—just like playing a big fish. Or, if I lived near a river, and the banks were sufficiently steep, I could walk along by the side of the water, while the pupil, in his harness, swam. As soon as possible, I would dispense with the harness altogether, and go into the water with the child. The old fashioned method of throwing the pleading, crying urchin at once into deep water is not good. To begin with, there is some danger of drowning. Even if no such result terminates the experiment, the pupil is apt to get such a terror of deep water that he will never willingly go near it again. Of course, though, some boys would learn to swim that way and many have. But I wouldn't let a child of mine be so treated. The swimming loop referred to is in use in most of the New York gymnasium, but the outdoor modifications of it are capable of a more extended usefulness. It isn't every athletic club which can afford a great swimming tank like those of New York and Manhatten clubs, with shallow water at one end for dipping and deep water, at the other for plunging. But there's plenty of deep and shallow water out of doors. Water polo, a novelty of a few months in the tank of the big athletic clubs will be taken out of doors this summer and played in the proper swimming waters. No equipment is required except a ball that will float. With it any party of youngsters by chossing sides, can make as much fun for themselves and the spectators as cracks in a costly building. Considered purely as an exercise swimming is highly praised by experts. It gives a varied exercise, calling into play many muscles not ordinarily used, but its effect upon the lungs and muscles ot the rear of the neck which most commends it. The exertion of breathing while immersed in the heavy fluid is excellent for reasonably healthy lungs, affecting them like mountain climbing, while the necessity of holding the head well up induces an erect carriage. Wry-necked expert swimmers are seldom seen. They are, as a rule, splendid, deep-chested fellows. A woman who swims much is apt to to have a figure which causes envy in others of her sex. The old paddle stroke sometimes used in swimming—the boys call it "dog fashion"—is never employed by fast swimmers, except possibly for a few strokes to rest some tired muscle. The square breast stroke, which is what most people first learn, is not a very fast one, either, though for long distances is the easiest. Most of the tide water racers use the English stroke, in which one side of the body, usually the right, alternating with the left for shorter periods, is kept well in advance, one arm ever reaching out toward the goal, the other underneath never showing above the water. The body seems to meet with less resistance when it thus cuts the water edgewise, as it were. When a swimmer has mastered this stroke and can dive forward, backward or sideways, he is ready for water polo, swimming races, diving for small stone, or for saving lives if he is strong enough.—Dr. Savage.

Council Proceedings.

Special meeting June 8, 1891.

All members present.

On motion Christ Anderson was allowed the sum of $750 on account of having fulfilled the well contract with the village and an order on the general fund was drawn for that amount.

On motion the recorder was instructed to advertise for bids for continuing the sinking of the artesian well below three-hundred feet according to instructions of street committee.

On motion council adjourned.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

JAS. MEEHAN JR.,
President.

Proposals For Bids.

(OFFICIAL.)

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until July 13th, 1891 at 12 o'clock m. for continuing the sinking of the artesian well now down three hundred feet, in the village of Re-Lake Falls, Minn.

H. B. Davis,
Recorder.

THE SURF AT LONE HILL.

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IT HAD been decided by the young people of "our set," as they referred to themselves, to include in their celebration of the Fourth an excursion to Lone Hill. Not everybody may know what the attractions of Lone Hill are, or where it is, for it is but an insignificant mound of sand a few miles to the east of Fire Island lighthouse, on the southern shore of Long Island. Beyond the smooth white beach, that is unbroken, save for inlets, for one hundred miles or more, there is little about the place to make it attractive. The idea originated with the Sawyers, or rather with young Jim Sawyer.

"It's stupid," he said, "lying around here and letting the sloop to city visitors on holidays. We're doing well enough. Let's make a holiday of the Fourth for ourselves, 'stead of working harder then than any other day."

Ably seconded by his elder sister, Nellie, Jim carried the day in his own household, and after that the "set" joined in. Henry Martin, true enough, had held back somewhat in favor of making business of the Fourth and a holiday of some other occasion, but he was overruled indignantly, and Nellie Sawyer even said one or two sharp little things about some people's small dispositions, so that Henry retreated hastily. Nellie's words might have kept him away but for two reasons: Young Jim was a firm friend and admirer of Martin, and he threatened to make it uncomfortable for Nellie if Martin was "frozen out." Martin knew that the lad's tongue would fulfill the threat, to the mortification of not only Nellie but himself as well, and therefore he ignored his wounded pride and joined with apparent heartiness in the proceedings.

Young Jim would have made up the party in the exclusive interest of his hero if he could have done that, but Nellie had her own will, too, and in this case she compelled her brother to yield to the dictates of the senior Sawyers, neither of whom understood the cause of hostilities between their children.

So when the excursionists started from the Babylon wharf at 9 o'clock on the morning of July 4, 1884, there was a rankling discontent in the heart of more than one member of the party. Three boats made up the fleet. The Sawyers' large and handsome sloop carried about twenty, among whom were all the elderly people, Nellie and Jim, and two of the young men whom Henry Martin knew to be his rivals. Henry was consigned to one of the minor boats. Although this arrangement was due to Nellie's strategy, there was a spice of dissatisfaction in her view of the situation. Just what it was, or why, is more than I can say, for the vagaries of a young woman's heart defy my comprehension and analysis. I never did understand them and I never expect to; I simply put down what I know, and among those things is the fact that Henry Martin *was* Nellie's favorite, and that not all of young Jim's ill advised efforts in his behalf could displace him from a high place in her affections. In fact, had it not been for Jim, Henry might have sailed in the big sloop; but it doesn't matter much, for no blunder of that well meaning boy could have affected seriously what finally came to pass on that Fourth of July, seven years ago. Just before the boats put off Jim had whispered to his hero:

"Never mind, Mart; I'll keep those duffers at bay till we get to Lone Hill, and then you watch your chance," to which Henry's reply had been a silent scowl; but he made up his mind, nevertheless, that the day should not pass before he had come to an exact understanding with Nellie; for hitherto there had been no declaration or other formal talk between them.

Arrived at Lone Hill the party went directly across the narrow sandy strip of land that prevents Great South bay from being a part of the ocean. There was a grand surf rolling away out on the beach, which at the time of the arrival of the excursionists was as wide as possible, for it was low tide. The wind freshened steadily and veered about until it came from the southeast, and the weatherwise talked of fogs and storms. Nothing interfered with the pleasure of the day, however, and preparations were begun for an outdoor dinner, provisions from home being increased by various articles secured on the spot.

Henry Martin joined earnestly in the work, and sought especially to be of assistance to or under the direction of Nellie; but Miss Nellie, with that rare tact for giving stabs with a smile and a laugh that only maidens possess, refused his services while gladly accepting those of his rivals. It proved to be of little use for him to try to assist, but he stood about with an appearance of good nature, and when dinner was finally eaten he played his part in the entertainment. There were speeches in which the American eagle fairly howled defiance and flapped her wings scornfully at Britishers; and there were explosions of crackers and firearms by Jim and his immediate companions that made their quiet loving elders wish they had staid at home. Then the party broke into little groups, and after a time, through his customary quiet persistence, Henry found an opportunity to speak to Nellie. The rising tide had hidden more than half the beach, and the still rising wind had set the breakers roaring. They stood where each incoming wave caused them to retire a little farther inland.

"I've been waiting all day for a word with you, Nellie," said Henry.

"Isn't that a grand roller?" she inquired, pointing indifferently to a wave combing and foaming as far as the eye could reach along the sands. Henry glanced at it seriously and was silent for a moment. Then he resumed:

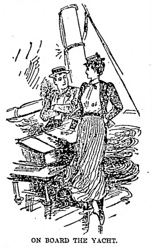
"Nellie, you are not interested in the rollers. I know that, and you are trying to put me off. You've been trying to tease me all day"——

"You've no right to say that," interrupted Nellie, pouting.

"Yes, I have," continued Henry with a smile, "but I admit that you have a right to tease me if you want to. Still, you wouldn't do so, I think, if you realized how much I care for you. You know I love you, Nellie; there's no need for me to tell you that, but you cannot know how much I love you, and perhaps the worst of it is that I can't tell you. Just let's understand each other, Nellie, if it's no more than for this minute. I thought you loved me. You do, don't you? Don't you, Nellie, dear?"

Now I happen to know that Nellie at this moment was proud of Henry's love; she loved him herself as best she could in her own way; she was happy and triumphant at once; yet, for reasons past my ken, she made this reply:

"If you stand there another minute you'll get your feet wet."



ON BOARD THE YACHT.

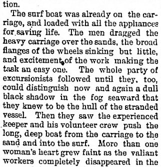
So astonished, nay, shocked, was Henry at such an answer that he jumped from his tracks as if a wave were about to ingulf him, whereat Nellie laughed. Then Henry flushed with something akin to anger.

"And that is all?" he asked; and after a slight pause, "I think we understand each other," he added, and walked rapidly away.

To everybody but Henry and Nellie the afternoon passed happily. The tide had nearly reached its height when all noticed that the horizon seaward was nearer at hand than it had been. As they watched they saw the sky slowly but surely eat up the rolling waters, and presently across the pounding breakers a dense and gloomy fog stalked in upon the beach, and in another moment, wind driven, it had wrapped itself about Lone Hill, blotted out the Point of Woods and hidden in blank grayness all the land beyond the bay. But it made little difference to the party of excursionists; there might be necessity of waiting before venturing across the bay, but that would merely prolong the enjoyment, and so the fun went on.

It was some time between 4 and 5 o'clock, and fog and wind and tide were at their height, when a man came trudging through the gray obscurity with a message that turned the thoughts of all the party from amusement or patriotic celebration. His message and the deeds it led to are well remembered along that part of Long Island, and they have taken their place in the history of the United States. The man was Keeper Baker, of the government life saving station situated at Lone Hill, and he brought word that a big vessel had stranded about half a mile east of the station. When the southeast wind gathered up the dense fog of July 4, 1884, Baker began to patrol the stretch of beach guarded by his station, and so it was that shortly after she drove in upon the sands he was able to distinguish dimly the outlines of a great boat beyond the surf, and he knew at once that all on board were in imminent peril. He did not say all this to the party of excursionists; one glance at his strong face told them that he sought a volunteer crew. He had hardly begun his hurried explanation before Henry Martin had placed himself at the keeper's side. It was but a moment, and then the keeper, followed by six stalwart men, hurried to the station.

The surf boat was already on the carriage, and loaded with all the appliances for saving life. The men dragged the heavy carriage over the sands, the broad flanges of the wheels sinking but little, and excitement of the work making the task an easy one. The whole party of excursionists followed until they, too, could distinguish now and again a dull black shadow in the fog seaward that they knew to be the hull of the stranded vessel. Then they saw the experienced keeper and his volunteer crew push the long, deep boat from the carriage to the sand and into the surf. More than one woman's heart grew faint as the valiant workers completely disappeared in the spray of the first roller that struck them. Then with a great glow of relief they saw the boat upright upon the tumbling water, four men pulling at the oars, and the keeper directing her head straight against the oncoming waves, and after that they watched with straining eyes and bated breath the surf boat slowly make its way toward the vessel, until the fog shut it wholly out of vision.



The men pulled away, and at last by the exercise of skill that accomplishes marvelous deeds with small boats in a high sea, they lay alongside the stranded vessel, which proved to be the Gulf of St. Vincent, an iron steamer, of Hartlepool, England. She was just at the end of a voyage from Calcutta to New York. She was well laden with merchandise, and besides a crew of thirty-two men she carried five Hindoo passengers. The latter naturally received the first attention of the life savers, and the more especially because the captain of the steamship believed that his vessel could be worked off the sands before another morning, and he therefore chose to remain on board with the crew.

After what seemed an age to the excursionists on shore, the surf boat was seen returning. The men gathered at the water's edge and in it to assist in effecting a landing, and the women crowded down behind them. The boat had been successfully beached, and four of the passengers had been lifted out, when a great roller dashed some of the men down and began to swing the boat around. The fifth passenger, a woman, fell forward in her fright. One of the crew dashed into the receding water, seized her and struggled with her in his arms to the shore. Few noted the deed in the general activity and excitement, but Nellie saw it, for the man with the living burden was Henry Martin. Not stopping at the beach, he plunged off through the fog and across the sands toward the station, a half mile away.

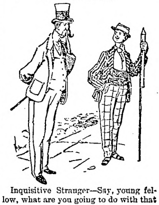
"Henry!" called Nellie, as he struggled along, but his form was already dim in the fog, and if he heard her he did not reply. She would have followed but that like others she was called upon to help care for the rescued people, all of whom were conveyed as speedily as possible to the station. When Nellie reached the station the woman saved by Henry Martin was there, but Henry had gone back to the surf boat. How he contrived to carry his burden so far may best be explained by the heroes of the life saving service, who know not till the strain is over that they have been enduring and accomplishing miracles.

It was then dark, and the volunteers built a great fire and lay down upon the sand beside it to await a signal from the steamship should she begin to go to pieces. No signal came, but how the men by the fire waited all night, and went out next morning through the heavy surf to the ship again; how men came from Blue Point and Point of Woods stations; how life buoys were rigged; how the captain refused to abandon his ship; how other crews put out in boats across the surf, and all were driven back; how the captain had to yield to the inevitable, and, after three days of almost constant work, how he and all his crew were saved—these things and much more are all set down in official records of the government. For me it only remains to tell of a young man, haggard, unkempt and weary, who left the station at last with something almost of regret in his heart that the sea had not swallowed him, and yet something also of manly pride in the struggle he had endured: who crossed the sand bar and went toward the bay, where his companions had told him a boat was waiting to take him back to Babylon. This young man plodded along heavily, wholly unlike the giant who had battled with wind and waves, and sands and fog, and he did not look up until startled by a woman's voice close by. It was Nellie, for when she had seen him coming she had ran from the Sawyer's sloop to meet him. And when they both had gone aboard, Nellie blushing and excited, and Henry dazed, but strangely happy, young Jim shoved off from the dock, and taking the tiller said:

"I'm all the crew there is, Mart, and I guess in this breeze I can get you home O. K. If I can't I'll tell you to help me out. You and Nell sit down and say what you please. I sha'n't see anything but the wind and the peak of the mains'l."

FREDERICK R. BURTON.

Curiosity Gratified.



Inquisitive Stranger—Say, young fellow, what are you going to do with that sky rocket?

The Young Fellow (laconically)—Dig an artesian well.

All Prepared.

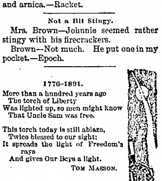
Brown—Have you everything ready for the Fourth?

Mrs. Brown—Yes, my dear. Johnnie got his firecrackers and I bought the lint and arnica.—Racket.

Not a Bit Stingy.

Mrs. Brown—Johnnie seemed rather stingy with his firecrackers.

Brown—Not much. He put one in my pocket.—Epoch.



1776–1891.

More than a hundred years ago
The torch of Liberty
Was lighted up, so men might know
That Uncle Sam was free.

This torch today is still ablaze,
Twice blessed to our sight;
It spreads the light of Freedom's rays
And gives Our Boys a light.

TOM MASSON.

"ELIZA."

A STRANGE STORY.

WHAT was I to do? Never was a woman placed in such a pitiable condition. I had been brought to Russia by an English sewing machine company to run their machines at an agency of theirs in ——street, in St. Petersburg, where a handsome shop had been taken.

One blustering, cold day, toward the close of October I found the shop door closed, and learned to my dismay that our agent had disappeared, and the machines had all been seized for rent and debts.

What was to be done?

All the money I had in the world was about equivalent to £3. What was due to me I had left in our agent's hands and I felt sure it was lost. I thought of everything in the twenty-five minutes which elasped between my heart-breaking, when I found the shop-door closed, and my rapid walk to my lodgings.

Fortunately my room had been hired for the month and had been paid for in advance. I had at least a roof over my head for a few weeks. An idea suddenly struck me. I had been making an evening dress on the machine for a Russian lady who spoke English. She had some idea of buying a machine. In order to hasten the work I had taken to my room the body of her dress and having a machine there had sewed at it of nights. That machine I would certainly keep. It would go very little toward the payment of the debt the agent owed me.

I hurried home. Perhaps there was a letter with some money in it. There was nothing. I must find the lady, but how? She had left no address. She had hardly spoken to me. I thought I had heard her say she would come again, and I believed she had fixed on this very day. There was but one chance in a thousand. I must stand on the street and wait until she appeared.

I hastened back and took up my position near the shop. I scanned every woman passing by. It was bitterly cold and raw and the wind chilled me. I was faint with anxiety. Suddenly a carriage drove up, a footman opened the door and a lady, elegantly dressed, alighted. I tore across the street—it was the Russian lady.

With my heart in my mouth, I told her my pitiful story and begged her to help me. If she wanted a servant would she only try me? I had a sewing machine, and would make her dresses for nothing if I could only stay with her until I could write to my people at home; they would send me money and I could get back to England.

"And my dress—am I to lose it?" the lady asked impatiently.

"Not all of it. The skirt is in the shop; the body is in my room, almost finished.

It seemed to me dreadful that in my agony she should talk about her dress.

"Where do you live?" she inquired abruptly.

I told her.

"Get into the carriage," she said.

I did so.

When we were off the main street she stopped the carriage, got out with me, and we walked to my lodgings. I opened the door. On the table was her dress body. It did not seem to interest her. She picked it up, however, glanced at it a moment, then threw it down on a chair and examined the sewing machine.

"How long would it take me to become proficient in working this?" she inquired, as she sat down before the machine and tried the pedals.

"Two weeks—perhaps less."

"Would it disfigure my hands?"

She took off her gloves, showed her well-cared-for hands, her fingers glittering with rings.

"Your beautiful hands would hardly be spoiled."

"Well, then, give me a lesson at once—at once. I will pay you for your trouble."

She sat down, and under my instruction worked for an hour. She was wonderfully clever with her fingers, and seemed to seize the peculiarities of the machine at once.

"At this rate of progress, madam, you would become quite a good workwoman in ten days," I said approvingly.

She made no reply, but worked away for another half-hour.

"It is not so tiresome, after all," she said, "but I have had enough for to-day. To-morrow I will call, and then you will take the machine to pieces, and show me how it must be put together again. You will oblige me very particularly by not going out to-day. I have to thank you for your patience. Keep my visit silent. I hope you have learned that in Russia it is better to keep a quiet tongue. Do not return to the shop. Pray take this for my first lesson," and she placed on the machine table a piece of gold.

I felt very much inclined to kiss her. She looked cold and haughty, but my heart was so full of thankfulness that overcoming somewhat the awe I felt, I ventured to take her hand in mine and put it to my lips. She did not withdraw it.

"Poor child," she said; "you do not look more than 20, and, at your age, to be in such trouble! This must be a hard experience for you. Good-by until to-morrow."

She gazed at me steadfastly, as if she would look me through, and then bowing, left me.

Next morning early there was a low knock at my door. I opened it, and a woman plainly dressed entered. She did not say a word. She placed a bundle she held in her hand in a chair and at once went to the machine and commenced sewing.

"You will kindly forget the lady of yesterday, and know me as Elise simply, or rather, as Elise is French, we will say Eliza. I want to learn your trade. It is a whim of mine. Do you think that in a month I could earn my bread this way? I offer you a partnership. I can find the funds. The contents of the shop will probably be sold out, and you will be able to buy one of the machines for me. Now, will you take this one apart?"

I had not a word to say. I brought a wrench, a screw-driver, an oil-can, and loosened the working parts of the machine. She took the oil-can, and bent over the machine, studying it. I noticed that she touched with her white fingers all the grimy parts, until her hands were soiled.

"It is by no means so complicated as a revolver," she said.

I made no comment as I put the working parts together. She was very silent, working incessantly on some coarse material she had brought with her—I sat near her teaching her what to do. She worked on until it was past noon.

"Is it not time now to eat something?"

"It is," I replied; "will madam partake of my simple meal?"

"Madam! I am Eliza—and you say your name is Mary, I shall be very glad to share your food with you, if you will let me. If you have not enough for two, I will go out and buy what is wanted. What shall it be? I dare say I can shop better than you. Will you lend me your shawl, your furs and your overshoes?"

Before I could say a word she had them all on. Then she laughed for the first time and courtesied to me.

"Sister Mary, Sister Mary," she cried in great glee, "our copartnership begins from to-day. I am to be capital and you brains. Little sister, good-by. I shall not be gone more than a quarter of an hour."

I was so astonished as to be speechless. In a trice she was back, loaded down with packages. She had a loaf of bread, a piece of cheese, a pot of preserves, a breast of smoked goose and some salted cucumbers.

"I got a samovar, but it was too heavy for me to carry. The man I bought it of will bring it here at once. It is second-hand, but as good as new. I see you have a teapot. My only two extravagances were some good soap and a pound of the best tea. Come, let us eat. I can arrange anything. I am to wait on you."

In a day I learned to love that woman. All the haughty, proud manner was gone. She waited on me. She was up first in the morning. She was always busy. The porter of the house evidently mistook her for one of the two girls who had been in the employ of the sewing-machine company, for one or the other of them had often been in my room. Some small extra compensation was given him for the new lodger. She never spoke save in English, and her coming to me had been so mysterious that I felt quite certain the porter was entirely ignorant of her condition.

Certainly it worried me a great deal. More than once I ventured to ask for an explanation, but Eliza would place her hand on my mouth so that my speech was interrupted. It distressed me to see how hard she worked, for I felt sure that this new life was hurting her. I could see that from her pallor. If anything more than another made me feel sorry, it was for her beautiful hands. She seemed to take infinite pains in spoiling them.

"They are filthy—horrible" she would say, "and still I think I care for them more than I should. If I could only get a thick, red rough skin on them!"

As she said, the owner of the shop was only to glad to sell a machine. Eliza furnished the money. Work came to us in a mysterious way—left downstairs with the porter. By-and-by a fashionable dressmaker, who made dresses for the Court ladies, sent for me and gave me work. As what we had to do was well sewed, and we were always prompt, in less than three weeks we were doing a good business. My companion, save for the daily purchases made in the immediate neighborhood, never went out. No one called on her; she never received a letter. A few days over the month had passed, when one morning as I was running up a seam in a piece of cloth, my needle struck something. It was a piece of paper.

"It is for me, Sister Mary," said Eliza.

She took the bit of paper, held it to the stove, appeared to read something, and then opened the stove door and burned it. I did not question her. She worked on cheerfully all day, chatting on different subjects.

That night, when we were in bed, taking me in her arms, she said:

"Poor Mary, your troubles, your anxieties are now over. To-morrow, early, apply for your passport. It will cost you to go from here to London, say £30. I wish it could have been more, but you will have altogether £300, which after deducting your traveling expenses will leave you some money to begin your life with again. For me—who has learned to love a singularly honest and simple-minded woman—you shall have this ring." and she slipped on my finger a ring. "But don't wear it; the diamond might betray me. So far, Mary, you have run no risk; but next week you might be ruined forever, for you have harbored——"

I was speechless with terror.

"Only a woman," she continued, "whose own life—or the life of any one else who stood in her way—she would care no more of taking than a cook would of wringing a chicken's neck. Do not be shocked, Mary. I shall sleep as sweetly to-night as if death did not threaten me. My story, as far as relates to you, is soon told. It became necessary for me a month ago to disappear. The simplest chance in the world threw you in my way. Had you been of any other nationality than English I would never have trusted you. You might go out, Mary and sell me. Judas-like for a sum of money which would make you rich for life."

I clung convulsively to her and bade her be quiet.

"Through my veins, child, there runs the best blood in Russia, but every drop of it I will shed for the cause. Thank heaven for your lowly estate. You must go away to-morrow, and now good-night."

I begged her to come to England with me. She said:

"No my place is here. I should be useless there."

Then she complained of lassitude and presently went to sleep. I looked at her, her face pillowed on her arm, breathing as calmly as an infant, and thought her the loveliest woman I had evey seen.

Next morning, out of a package of some material, she produced, as if by magic, a roll of notes which, without counting, she handed to me.

"Later in the day there ought to arrive some furs for me, for poor Mary must not get cold. Now away with you."

Her old manner had returned.

"Get your passport. Go by Bremen to England, or the ice will delay you. Do not wait."

Still I was irresolute.

I could not bear to leave her.

I sobbed as if my heart would break. Then she knelt to me and implored me to go. At last I consented.

My passport was given to me at police headquarters without a word.

I returned to our room. As I stood at the landing a cheerful clatter of the machine was heard. Eliza was bending over her work, singing some plaintive air.

"Is it all right?" she asked, very quietly. "See, your furs have come. They are very beautiful, and so warm.

"I have permission to leave."

"Thank God! See my work. I think I could do now without you."

"You do not love me, Eliza," I cried.

"Not love you—my sister! I loved my husband—he was shot. I loved my only child; in the agony of my grief—because his father was killed—he sucked poison from my breast and died. After them I love you best."

Then, for the first time she burst in a paroxysm of tears.

"It is because I love you—that I might be your death."

As she rung my hand she felt the ring on my finger.

"Off with it. You wore your mittens at the police office! If they had seen it! Quick, let me hide it."

She took off my shoe and hid the ring in my stocking.

"Should you ever marry sell the ring or the stone in it, and you will not be portionless. Now off with you. I have made a bundle for you. The rest of your things you will give me. Here is a photograph of yours—you will let me keep it?"

She took me by the hand, gave me one long kiss, closed the door on me, and I never saw her more.

My trip home was without a single incident. My dear mother comforted me. Still there was some vague feeling of dread. My mind wandered in spite of all I could do toward my room companion. Picking up a newspaper when at home, some two weeks after my arrival, I read in the telegraphic dispatches:

"St. Petersburg, Dec. 13—An arrest of great importance has been made. One of the chief actors in the Nihilistic plots. a Russian Princess, was taken, but only after she had killed one of the police. Disguised as a sewing-machine woman she had hitherto baffled the detectives."—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Chinese Dressing Gown.

One of the latest novelties in the way ot dressing gowns is the Chinese robe. Its simplicity is its chief charm, says the New York World. The goods must be narrow and cut in two straight pieces the length of the figure and sewed to the neck both front and back.

A small gore is placed in the breadth next to the back. A straight piece of the goods is then sewed together and placed from the shoulder to the gore to form the sleeves. When made from white or blue crepe lined with shrimp-pink silk it is a pretty and unique dressing gown. The half-sleeve falling back reveals just enough of a dimpled arm to be enticing, and the soft fold of the goods clinging to the neck presents quite a fascinating effect. If desired, the front pieces can be crossed and a silk cord and tassel tied loosely around the waist jauntily holds it in its proper place.

Smoke Blossom.

"Did you ever see a smoke blossom?" asked an old smoker. "Well, the way to make them is this: "Blow a ring in a still atmosphere and then watch it. The smoke making the ring revolves toward the center, as you look toward it. While it is floating away a part of the ring shoots away from the rest, forming a loop. When the two sides of this loop come almost together the loop seems to burst at its apex, and a lily-shaped blossom appears there. Sometimes this blossom will break up into smaller loops, and they will produce smaller smoke blossoms, as did the larger one. I cannot account for it, but a smoke ring invariably bears these queer blossoms."—New York Sun.

The Buffalo of Australia.

The wild Buffalo of Australia is remarkable for his heavy corrugated horns, almost four inches thick and square at the base. On account of the toughness of his hide, this animal is difficult to kill. An ordinary cartridge makes no impression upon him, and the Buffalo hunter must use extra heavy leaden bullets to bring him down. Possibly this quality will have the happy result of preserving the Australian buffalo for a more prolonged career of usefulness than our own late lamented American species has enjoyed.—Kate Field's Washington.

HIS SNAKE RECORD.

A Georgian Who Does Not Wish to Pose as Munchausen.

There is a citizen of Valdosta who has had some startling experiences with poisonous snakes during his life. He is entirely responsible, does not like notoriety and seldom talks of his adventures with reptiles, because he fears his recital of them would not be believed, and he does not care to figure as a Munchausen among snake story tellers.

Some time ago he was attracted by the laughing of a child who was at play in the front yard. Looking through the window he discovered to his horror that the child was playing with a great live rattlesnake, which sprang its warning rattle just as the child was rescued from what would have been certain death.

At another time recently, while wading in a branch, he stepped on a large water moccasin, and narrowly escaped being bitten, as he had crushed the body of the reptile and aroused its wrath. It did show fight, however, chasing him to dry land.

"On still another occasion," says this hero of many battles with snakes, "I had cause to tramp all day with companions in a swamp, and it was during snake time of the year. During that day I had the misfortune to step on as many as three live and wriggling moccasins at different times, but had the good luck, as usual to get off without having their poisonous fangs struck into my flesh. No other one of the party had such close calls. It all fell to my lot.

At another time, while I was pushing my way through a thick and boggy swamp, one of my feet broke through the moss-coevred mud, and it threw me forward. I caught at a tussock just by me, and threw my hand on a large moccasin. It flinched, but did not move. I was stuck in the mud. Its forked tongue flashed in my face! I could not get up without a struggle, and I was afraid to make the effort, fearing that a movement on my part would bring a strike in the face! I held my breath, while my hand went to my belt, and I drew therefrom a pistol. In an instant I got in the first blow, and the snake's head went off. A friend stood on a tussock five feet away watching the tragedy—in one act.

"Recently I was hunting cows in the pine woods. I rode a mule. I was going at a slow lope. Suddenly the beast threw its head down with a snort and plowed the earth with both fore hoofs in a desperate effort to take up. I went over the horn of the saddle and astride of the mule's neck and would have pitched over my head on the spot had I not seized the animal's ears, one in each hand, as I struggled wildly to prevent a fall. My head and chest went full over his head, but my grip on the long ears and my feet locked around its neck saved me for the time. Thus poised in a ridiculous attitude, my beast regained its footing and then began backing and slamming me about against brush and sapling, until I rolled off on the ground. When I gained my feet I discovered a large rattlesnake in a coil under a palmetto bush, just in front of the spot, where the mule made the desperate effort to stop, and if I had gone over the animal's head I would have fallen head formost upon the deadly reptile.

"More wonderful to relate, a little toddler who was burdened with my name came across a rattler one day and picked it up, and went running around playing with it until an older brother discovered the child's peril and jerked it away from the snake."

ATHLETICS AND BRAINS.

Statistics Which Prove That Mentality Is Often Allied to Music.

To infer that athletics are related to scholarship as cause to effect would be unwarranted, writes President Hyde, of Bowdoin, in the Forum. But observation does show conclusively that excellent physical development, which is an indispensable condition of success in athletics, is also a favorable condition of success in scholarship. It explodes the popular fallacy that the mind and body of the scholar are in inverse proportion, and shows that they stand in the closest correlation. * * * The awards of the Smyt mathematical prize in Bowdoin College for the past six classes present a remarkable if not a representative phenomenon. This prize of $300 is based on a course in mathematics, extending over two years, and is the most important college prize. Of six consecutive recipients of this prize, the first was the winner of the quarter-mile run, the second was the pitcher of the college base ball nine, the third was the most brilliant performer on the trapeze, the fourth was a man of good physical development without special atheltic attainments. the fifth was the catcher of the college base ball nine and the best general athlete in college, the sixth is a candidate for a position on the college boat crew and will next year be a member of the foot ball eleven.

The Biggest Man in the German Army.

Until quite lately, Captain Pluskow, of the first regiment of Guards, had been considered the biggest man in the German army. He measured over 80in. in height. But a short time since a young Rhindlander joined the first regiment of Foot Guards as a "One year's volunteer," who attains the colossal height of over 7ft. 4in. Since 1850 the first regiment of Guards has not had so tall a man. At that time they had a man who was so tall that everything, even his bedstead, had to be made specially for him. His accoutrements are preserved still among the curios of the regiment.

SOUND VERSUS SENSE.

How a Child's Mispronunciations Color Many of His Ideas.

"I was calling the other day," says a philosophic woman, "on a lady whose 7-year-old son prefers his books to his baseball, and finds the joys of his new safety bicycle less than the joys of a new book of fairy tales.

"Master Charley lay face downward on the wide window seat deep in the mysteries of the 'Arabian Nights,' when without looking up, and unconscious of the fact that we were talking, he broke in upon our conversation with, 'Mamma, how much is a squeen?'

"For a moment mamma was puzzled; then it dawned upon her that 'sequin' was the word called 'squeen' by Master Charley.

After he had discovered by consulting Webster that a sequin in Venice is worth $2.50 and in Turkey $1.85, the talk fell upon the curious impressions often left upon a child's mind by his mispronunciation of a word. I remember quite well reading the account of a shipwreck where the narrator said: 'My very vitals were frozen with terror.' This I pronounced as if spelled 'vittals,' while the signification to my mind was as if the word had been 'victuals,' and I could not comprehend how terror could freeze food.

"Long years ago, when my little brother and I were saving all our pennies to buy the New York Ledger, which we did quite surreptitiously with the connivance and financial aid of the nurse, we eagerly devoured the fascinating tale of 'Carmel the Scout,' discussing the while the amusing peculiarities of a certain character named Peleg, whom, with childish artlessness, we called 'Pelge.' I have forgotten every detail of that marvelvelous story except this wonderful name.

"Hotel I called hot-el asking mother what a 'hot-el' was. Supposing from my separation of the syllables that the word was 'hovel' she replied that it was a poor miserable hut, and I read all through the story trying to reconcile the elegant description of my 'hot-el' with my idea of a poor, miserable hut.

"The little girl has been celebrated in song and story who after hearing the ministers read; 'For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea and all that in them is,' asked her mother 'What is miz?' and as she happened to be a little girl of my acquaintance I can vouch for the truth of the story."

Needed Weapons.

Dinwiddie—Get me my two revolvers, dear.

Mrs. Dinwiddie—What do you want them for, love?

"And sharpen the carving knife for me."

"What on earth do you mean?"

"And trot out my sword cane."

"O, tell me what is the matter!"

"Nothing, love. I'm only going to a picnic at McKee's Rocks."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Wrinkles tell the story of age to one who can read between the lines.

An Unbidden and Unwelcome Guest

Is pain, and often it abides with us for years, if not for life. When it visits us in the guise of rheumatism or neuralgia, it may be checked before it obtains an abiding foothold in our bodily tenement with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, most effective of blood depurents and anodynes. The Bitters also removes liver and kidney complaints, constipation, nervousness, malaria and dyspepsia.

When one denies his own statements, he is practicing under self-denial.

The world is full of suffering women and nervous men whose lives might be brightened by consulting Dr. Frank Powell (White Beaver,) of St. Paul, Minn., who makes a specialty of such diseases.

Unselfishness is one of the rarest qualities for men to find in anybody else.

"Had your vacation?" No. "Well don't forget to take along Johnson's Anodyne Liniment."

Many men do not smoke, yet there are but few who object to an occasional puff.

Dr. Frank Powell, (White Beaver,) who recently located in St. Paul, has already established a practice second to none in the city. His La Crosse, Wis., business was said to be the largest in the badger State, and most of it has followed him to St. Paul. His specialties, the diseases of women and the nervous diseases of men keep his magnificent offices in Union block filled with sufferers of both sexes.

A man's idea of being good to a woman is to give her opportunities to be good to him.

In Early Summer

The warm weather is very debilitating and "that tired feeling" prevails everywhere. To regain strength, sharpen your appetite and purify your blood, take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

INFANTILE SKIN AND SCALP DISEASES CURED BY Cuticura

EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND Scalp of infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents, save your children years of mental and physical suffering. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to cure Skin Diseases."

Baby's skin and scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

Kidney pains, backache, and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT ESTABLISHED 1810.

For Internal and External Use.

Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in body or limb like magic. Cures Croup, Asthma, Colds, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lameback, Stiff Joints and Strains. Full particulars free. Price 35 cts. post-paid. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

WHY HE WAS FEELING SO BLUE.

He Was the Life of the Party the Night Before, but Something Went Wrong.

"What's the matter old man?" he said as they met the morning after. "You look blue."

"I feel blue."

"But last night you were the jolliest member of the party."

"I felt jolly.

"You acted like a boy just let out of school."

"I felt like one."

"You said your wife had gone away for the first time in three years, and there wasn't any one to say a word if you went home and kicked over the mantel clock."

"I remember it."

"You said that if you staid out until 4 o'clock there was no one to look at you reproachfully and sigh and make you feel mean."

"Yes, and I staid out until 4 o'clock, didn't I?"

"You certainly did."

"And I gave an Indian warhoop on the doorstep?"

"Yes, you sang a verse from a comic opera song and tried to dance a clog."

"And my wife had missed the train. Now go away and leave me. I want to kick myself a little more for not taking the precaution to get an affidavit from the conductor that she went with the train."

Would Grow Unpopular.

Customer (to photographer): "I don't think the photograph does me justice."

Photographer: "My dear sir. if photography did justice to everyone who has his picture taken. the art would soon grow unpopular."

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THE MIDNIGHT VISITOR.

"Whose steps are those? Who comes so late?"
"Let me come in, the door unlock."
"'Tis midnight now; my lonely gate
I open to no stranger's knock;

"Who art thou? Speak!" "Men call me Fame;
To immortality I lead."
"Pass, idle phantom of a name,"
"Listen again, and now take heed.

"'Twas false. My names are Song, Love, Art,
My poet, now unbar the door."
"Art's dead, Song cannot touch my heart,
My once Love's name I chant no more."

"Open then now, for see I stand,
Riches my name, with endless gold,
Gold, and your wish in either hand."
"Too late—my youth you still withold."

"Then if it must be, since the door
Stand shut, my last true name do know,
Men call me Death. Delay no more;
I bring the cure of every woe."

The door flies wide. "Ah, guest so wan,
Forgive the poor place where I dwell;
An ice-cold hearth, a heart-sick man,
Stand here to welcome thee full well."

—Walt Whitman.

A SISTER'S TREACHERY.

BY HATTIE KYLE.

Six o'clock. The hands in M'Ardley's factory stood ready, shawled, and bonneted, waiting for the signal of dismissal, and when the clamor of the noisy bell broke on the air, they were out in the streets of Lowell, pushing, jostling, hurrying like a flock of frightened sheep released from bondage.

The crowd dispersed in twos and threes, but Margaret Miller walked apart. There was no companionship for her in all that noisy throng, no companionship in all the wide world. A strange life for so young a woman to lead, but those who would win love must earn it, and Margaret neither wished nor courted human sympathy. But perhaps for her there was some excuse.

An orphan, just old enough to feel her loss, she had gone from a happy home of luxury to distant kindred less akin than strangers. She had fed upon the bitter bread, of charity, loathing its taste the while, until she was old enough to toil for her own support.

The father, who had seemed to her childish eyes all goodness, was spoken of with a convert sneer, as one who had failed in his duty to his children and the world. The baby sister whom she idolized was separated from her, as their guardians had agreed. Her sister's guardian was wealthy, and this adopted child was destined for a little of fashion, while Margaret's was a plain man, who looked upon the world as a great workshop.

The children with whom she lived looked upon the homeless orphan as an interloper who robbed them of so much of the good things of this life as fell to her share; and Margaret, proud and passionate and impulsive grew morose and bitter, and lived within herself, as far remote as possible from those who worked under the same roof, yet continued to eat at the same table.

There had been but one bright spot in all the dull years. One drop of honey in her cup of life, and that had turned to bitterest gall.

Margaret at seventeen had been a wonderful beauty, and her great black eyes and peachy color had caught the fancy of John M'Ardley's son, who had taken no pains to conceal his admiration, but sought her company whenever it was possible.

At last it grew a common thing for him to walk beside her in the winter twilight, on the road that lay between the factory and her home, and these walks were the events of Margaret's life, and there were tender whisperings that would have been highly disapproved by the young man's prudent father had they come to his ears.

Margaret grew very gentle in these days. It was so sweet to think that some one watched for her coming, when the weary day's work was over—that some one thought of her when she was absent. So sweet to know that some one loved her, that she was tender to all the world for that one's sake. The girls began to grow fonder of Margaret, and some, even when they guessed the secret of the change, clung to her still, while others were filled with envy and spite toward the girl who was no better than they, yet aspired to the friendship of John M'Ardley's son.

But all this came to a sudden end, and Margaret never knew the reason. She could only guess that the young man's father objected to their intercourse, for he had met them once or twice together. They parted as tenderly as ever, but there was no leave-taking, and shortly after Arthur M'Ardley left his native town, and for five long years she heard no more of him. This love which had seemed so much to her, was, with him, but an idle fancy.

But there had been a nine days' wonder and gossip about young M'Ardley and Margaret Miller, and Margaret resented this, and was shyer than ever of the girls who had so concerned themselves with her affairs. Those who disliked her increased in their dislike, and those who would have been kind to her grew tired of kindness which met with no return.

Margaret went slowly homeward, thinking, as she sometimes did, even yet of her boyish lover, how eagerly she had quickened her footsteps that he might not think she waited for him.

The days were so like one another. She should go home to eat and sleep. Perhaps spend an hour or two over her sewing, silent, while others talked of things that were less than nothing to her. But this day was destined to be unlike all the rest—a day never to be forgotten.

There was a letter awaiting her, a letter bordered in black and signed Bessie Miller, the sister from whom she had parted so many years before.

It told of her guardian's death, and offered, nay forced, on Margaret's acceptance an equal share of the fortune which had fallen to his adopted child when his affairs were all arranged.

"And Margaret," said the writer, you are my darling sister; though I have forgotten even how you looked when they took us from each other. I have loved you all my life-long, and you must come and live with me, and we shall be so happy together".

And Margaret went, rejoicing.

It was a snowy day in winter, when Margaret alighted at the house that was to be her home. Bessie flew to meet her. Standing at the portal, with her golden hair blown backward from her smiling face, and a welcome spoken with lips and eyes and outstretched hands, she looked to Margaret's eyes like an angel at the gate of Paradise.

When the first greeting was over Margaret and Bessie sat together before the fire of glowing anthracite, talking of the past. Margaret in a great "Sleepy Hollow" chair, and Bessie on a little ottoman at her feet. They were as different as sisters well could be. One tall, dark, and stately; the other a diminutive blonde with a fairy like figure, and full of life and motion, and pretty winning ways.

As they sat there, deep in reminiscences, Bessie fell to caressing her sister's hands with hers, patting them softly, laying them against her rosy cheek, and Margaret, feeling the gentle touch, looked down and thought with a sudden pang, how different they were. Those tiny rose-tipped fingers made her own look so large and coarse.

"They have the factory stamp on them, Bessie," said the elder sister, and Bessie, who had been thinking of anything rather than this, blushed with embarrassment, and then sprang from her seat and threw her arms around her sister's neck for the hundredth time since their meeting, calling her various endearing names, and for a while they were very happy.

But Margaret stood before her mirror that night, and laughed a bitter laugh.

"The stamp of the factory is on me," she said. "Money can never give me back what I have lost. She might have been the drudge and I a lady with soft white hands, but for the merest chance.

But the morning brought better thought. No one could long have lived with Bessie Miller without partaking somewhat of her happy nature. She was a living sunbeam, a creature like the birds and flowers, rejoicing that she lived; but underneath her gayety there was a well of pure, deep feeling which Margaret could not understand.

Her delicate intuition taught her the bitterness of her sister's life, and she was very tender of her feelings. The envy and jealousy of all things lovelier or better than herself, the bitter feelings nourished by the life Margaret had led, would betray themselves at times, and strive as she would, Bessie could not fail to see them. But when the serpent's head peeped out she tried her best to smother it with flowers. And Margaret grew less bitter day by day, and gained an interest in life she had never before possessed. She never felt her deficiencies of education or manner in her sister's presence, and found herself well received among her sister's friends, at first for Bessie's sake and finally for her own.

One evening the two were sitting alone; the elder idly dreaming—she was always idle now—the younger planting roses in a barren field of canvas.

"Margaret," said Bessie, in a voice that was scarcely more than a breath, "I have something to tell you. I wanted to tell you before."

Margaret laughed and roused herself to listen. One look at the blue eyes, glowing like winter stars, the little mouth quivering with its tender smile, told Margaret what the "something" was.

"Come, Bessie, and tell me all about it now. Better late than never."

So Bessie left her needle in a half blown rose and nestled in her favorite seat at Margaret's feet.

"Margaret," said she, "some one likes me," then hid her crimson face in Margaret's draperies.

"How very strange!" said the other, laughing. "Is that all?"

This time Bessie drew her sister down to her with both her hands, and whispered in her ear, as though it were a guilty secret that she was engaged to be married, and the day was set.

"And who is the happy man?" said Margaret. "Who am I to have for a brother-in-law?"

Just then the door bell rang, and Bessie sprang to her former position just as two gentlemen were announced,

"Mr. M'Ardley," Margaret heard the servant say, and the name came to her like a voice from the buried past. She could have prayed it might not be the one whom she had known.

But there he stood, not greatly changed. She had ceased to care for him, yet she could not feel to him as to a stranger. It seemed like living in a dream to hear his voice and touch his hand again.

Of all else that passed that evening Margaret was unconscious. His voice was the only one that had a meaning to her. She wondered at first if he had recognized her, changed as she was and in her altered circumstances. But she found that he remembered all. He spoke of their former intercourse as a boy and girl friendship, and totally ignored the manner of their parting. But his voice was low and tender, and Margaret felt the influence of other days creeping over her, and knew that he wished she would. Meanwhile Bessie chatted and laughed with the stranger, and these two talked of the long ago.

"How do you like him?" said the younger sister when the gentlemen had taken their departure.

"Like him? why, Bessie, I am ashamed to say. I hardly noticed what he was like. You know most of my observation was taken up with Mr. M'Ardley. We are old friends, and we had a great deal to say."

"Why, what are you thinking of, Margaret? It is Arthur I mean. Did I not tell you? I gave you ample opportunity to make his acquaintance."

And Bessie laughed her merry, joyous laugh at her sister's astonished countenance.

But Margaret rose up, fierce and angry.

"I hate him!" she cried, and "I hate you!" she might have added, for the thought was in her heart. But Bessie, pale and trembling, put her hand upon the angry lips.

"Oh! tell me what is the matter, sister, darling sister," she pleaded, and Margaret, frightened at her own angry words, stood still and thought how she could mend them.

"Has my Arthur done anything wrong, anything to offend you?"

Margaret made no answer; she would have given worlds to recall the hasty, breath but she was forced to tell the story at last. And her sister listened with tearful eyes. Inconstancy seemed such a terrible thing to this faithful heart.

"Margaret, said she, "I can never marry Arthur M'Ardley now."

But Margaret begged her to forget what she had told her, and they parted for the night with fond embraces.

Alone in her own chamber Bessie thought till the morning broke.

He was Margaret's first love as he was hers; but perhaps it had not been as Margaret thought; perhaps it had been but a boyish fancy, and Arthur must not suffer if his happiness depended on herself. Come what might, she resolved to do her duty unselfishly and cheerfully. Poor Margaret! she had had but little sweetness in her life. It might be that Arthur had loved her truly in those early days and only forsaken her upon compulsion.

So ended her meditation. Time passed on and day by day she watched the two, and saw, or thought she saw, that they loved each other still, and as this conviction forced itself upon her, Arthur M'Ardley's image faded from her breast.

He who knoweth all things alone could know the secret of that innocent heart. If she suffered she gave no sign, and Margaret, guessing nothing of what was passing in her sister's mind, and believing her happy in Arthur's love, felt all the old, bad feelings return with double force, and sets herself the task of winning Arthur M'Ardley's love, scarcely thinking of the end of her triumph, but resolved to punish him in some way for the unhappiness he had caused her. She strove her best to fascinate and dazzle him, and he, quite willing to be entertained by a handsome woman, entered with zest into a flirtation, all the while reserving such love as he possessed for the one who was to be his wife. But in all this Bessie saw only the signs of feeling that could not be repressed, and one day when the two were sitting together she came and sat beside them with a resolute look in her earnest blue eyes.

"Arthur," she said, "the day that has been fixed for our wedding is close at hand, but I must say what I have to say before that time."

She begged of her sister not to leave them, and then, in a clear, steady voice, she told Arthur M'Ardley her feelings had changed, that she no longer felt any stronger regard than friendship, and that she hoped he would try to forgive and forget her. She hinted of no change in him, of no reason for the alteration in her feeling, and Arthur, utterly abashed, and knowing well what cause he had given her, listened in silence, tongue-tied in Margaret's presence.

Next morning there came to the door a missive in Arthur's hand, addressed to Bessie Miller. As the letter was placed in Margaret's hand, she stood in her dressing-room, holding her sister's costly wedding-dress.

There was no question of right or wrong, only a mad determination to know what passed betwten Bessie and Authur M'Ardley. Margaret opened the letter, and read what was never meant for her eyes—tender, penitent words, warm with love for which she would have bartered her existence. Pleading humbly for forgiveness, for that heart which he had lost through his own misdeeds, and through and under it all a hint, not anywhere written but subtly exprsssed, that the fault was not all his own.

A light step sounded along the passage, and Margaret tore the paper with an angry hand, and cast it at her feet, crushing it under the folds of the snowy satin.

Bessie looked in and seeing what she held cried out:

"Oh, Margaret, please put the dress away, and never let me see it again.

Margaret laid the dress and paper away in an unused drawer. But for the confession it involved of her own treachery she might even yet have given her sister the letter; but as it was, she said to herself that Arthur M'Ardley might make his peace in his own way.

That night Arthur bent above Bessie with his whole soul in his eyes and asked her if she had anything new to say.

"I have not changed my mind," she said quite coldly, and Arthur went, vowing never to enter the house again.

For a time the sisters saw no more of him. They ceased even to speak of him, but after a time Margaret met him frequently, and Bessie knew of the meetings, and was glad that all had come to pass as she had planned, and would have been as gay and happy as ever but for a sudden illness that came upon her. It was heart disease, the doctor said, and a sudden shock might be her death. but with care she might recover. So Bessie gave up all pleasures that tended to excitement, and remained at home to guard her health.

One night there was a party to the opera proposed by a lady at whose house Margaret and Arthur M'Ardley frequently met. Both the sisters were invited, but Bessie pleaded illness.

"Come in and see me when you get home. I'll be sure to be awake," and Margaret left her with a kiss.

That evening Arthur sat beside Margaret in the crowded opera-house, and in the pauses of the music asked her to make him happy with the promise of her hand, and Margaret promised, regardless of her revenge, reckoning little whether pique or love had made him so soon forget her sister, for this was the anniversary of Bessie's wedding-day.

He assisted her from the carriage on their return, and with his last touch on her hand, his last word in her ear, Margaret sped up the stairs to her own apartment. At Bessie's door she paused and looked within. The shutter was open wide, the long curtain loosened from its fastenings blew half across the room, the gaslight flickered and flared, and on the floor lay a heap af snowy satin and lace, her sister's discarded wedding-robe.

Margaret's pulses stood still. There was but a step from her to the bed that was hidden by its massive headboard, but that seemed a yawning gulf. It was taken, and there lay pretty Bessie, the color fled forever from her lips and cheeks, her little fingers clasping fast a tattered paper—the paper Margaret knew so well.

Her sister had loved and trusted her with a boundless love and faith, and the knowledge of Margaret's treachery had pierced that tender heart as absolutely as though the cruel hand had held a murderous knife. For a moment Margaret hoped that she was dying, too, but the horror that swept her frame left her alive to remorse and agony it seemed to her for evermore.

When Arthur M'Ardley came to look upon that lifeless form the love that had been the purest feeling of his heart, came back to overwhelm him with a hopeless sorrow.

"Oh, Bessie! little Bessie!" he cried; "I loved you better than my life."

There was no word of explanation or leavetaking between Margaret and her oldtime lover, but the two looked into each other's eyes and knew that they must part.

They never met again. Margaret is an aged woman now. The world died to her with Bessie's death, and life since then has been a long, unceasing penance, but sometimes in her dreams she sees her sister's radiant form and hears her voice, not stern or angry, not reproachful, but pleading gently for her sinful sister, forgiving and pitiful as in her life. And Margaret full of contrition and penitence, looks forward not quite despairing to the life beyond.

HANDY WITH THE FISTS.

Actors Who Could Hold Their Own In a Fight.

Edwin Forrest was a fighter, and had the very worst kind of temper. Here are a couple of stories about him told by one who knew him well. The doors had just been opened and the audience was just beginning to come in. The stage was empty and dark. The visitor stood talking with the theater official who had conducted him there, when they were startled by a woman's shriek, followed by a hoarse, inarticulate growl that swelled into a roar, and as they turned to the direction whence the sounds emanated they saw a woman in white fairly fly across the stage closely pursued by a big man, who limped as he ran and was swearing big oaths with every breath. "Oh, said the manager in reply to his hurried question. "It is only Forrest having a quarrel with his leading lady," and he added, apologetically, "they do not get along together very well," The famous tragedian was playing at the Globe Theater in this city what proved to be his last engagement; he suffered frightfully from gout in his feet, and it was a task his dresser greatly dreaded to put on his shoes. One evening, when his feet were very much swollen, the dresser was having his customary bad quarter-hour, when a note was passed in the door. The envelope was large and square, and bore a monogram, and it was addressed in what appeared to be a lady's handwritting. One shoe was on when Forrest opened and read the note. The aristocratic-looking missive read something to this effect: The writer had been at the theater the previous evening and noticed with a great deal of sympathy that Forrest limped. He hoped the tragedian would not permit himself to suffer long, as by coming to the writer's address the troublesome corns would be removed without pain, and on account of the writer's admiration for the actor's genius no charge would be made. The instant Forrest grasped the full import of the letter he let out a howl, and jumping up with a suddenness which overturned the dresser, he began tramping around the room, throwing his arms around like a madman and repeating again and again as he clutched the air with nervous fingers: "'Oh, if I only had that man here! Oh, if I only had that man here!"

Edwin Booth, who always threw the mantle of charity over the weaknesses of his father, tells many stories of the great actor's testiness and pugnacity. Here is one in Edwin's language: "My last experience of his vagaries was at our final parting on the ship that bore him forever from me. He asked a sailor on deck to take his luggage to the cabin. The fellow replied: 'I'm no flunkey.' 'What are you, sir!' demanded my father. 'I'm a thief,' responded the brute. Instantly my father put on his fiercest scowl, struck an attitude and said, 'Your hand, comrade, I'm a pirate!'" Edwin Booth himself will fight when occasion demands. Once a discharged member of his company went to his dressing-room and began to bully him. Picking up a sword from the corner Booth roared out, "Down on your knees, you scoundrel, and pray for mercy, for I'm going to cut your heart out and eat it before your eyes." The terrible nature of the threat frightened the man into a nervous fit that lasted some time, and yet he must have known that Booth was only acting.

OSTENTATION AT FUNERALS.

Customs That Seem to Be Opposed to the Teaching of Christianity.

It is a sad commentary on a christian community, which takes that distinctive title from a religion whose founder is called the Consoler, because his word plucks the sting from death that it surrounds death with every circumstance of woe and gloom, writes George William Curtis in Harper's Magazine. The distinctive ministry of the faith seems to fall at the very point to which it is especially addressed. The natural christian tone at the burial of the dead would seem to be the cheer that springs from the thougut of immortality—a sublime hope, a tender resignation. The christian thought in that hour should instinctively dwell upon the soul, not upon the body, and the simplest and most unostentatious rite of burial would seem to be the most truly christian. But the ostentation of christian funerals has become so great that burial reform associations are formed, both in this country and in England, to relieve the poor of the painful and needless cost which, from mistaken respect for the dead, they will not spare so long as ostentation is the custom.

He Secured Lodgings at Last.

Allen Wilson, an old college man of St. Louis, says: "While I was at Yale an incident occurred that furnished amusement to the police for weeks. Some of us were at the station house one winter's evening for the purpose of bailing out two of our comrades who had been arrested for skylarking. While we were waiting a great hulking tramp came in and asked the lieutenant in charge, a rather dudish fellow, to give him a night's lodging. Not satisfied with the refusal he received, he persisted. The lieutenant soon lost patience and said: 'No one can sleep here unless he has committed some crime.' 'Is that so?' said the tramp; 'that's pretty hard, but I suppose I can help it; how will this answer?' As he spoke he shot out his fist and knocked the lieutenant from his stool into the spittoons near the stove. 'I hope I didn't hurt you more than was necessary,' he said, as his victim slowly picked himself up, his nose streaming blood;' give me as good a cell as you have, for I'm tired and want to go to sleep.' The unfortunate lieutenant did not hear the end of it for months."

A Metallic Diet.

The London Lancet has just recorded a remarkable case. The body of an Arab, who was a stowaway on a ship which had just arrived, was found in the hold and was conveyed to the Seaman's hospital at Greenwhich, where a post mortem was made: The physicians noticed that the body was greatly emaciated, and on opening it there were found in the alimentary canal twenty trouser buttons, three cog-wheels, apparently portions of a watch, a two-inch steel screw which was bent double, a one-inch screw, six pieces of a lock, the largest half an inch long and half an inch broad, a circular piece of brass, several pieces of iron wire, some bits of brass and lead, and two key tallies on a ring an inch long. The man had eaten these things when sterving.

Truly blessed is the man who finds life too short to cherish a grudge.

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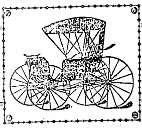

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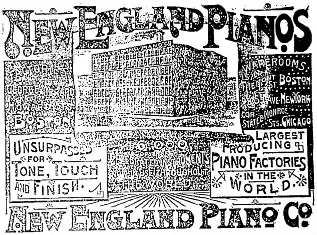
Fully Guaranteed. All Dealers have them.

PRICES QUOTED ON APPLICATION.

GEORGE ENGER & CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO


NEW ENGLAND PIANOS
FACTORIES GEORGE, GERARD & HOWARD STS. BOSTON
WAREROOMS, 157 TREMONT ST. BOSTON
98 5th AVE. NEW YORK
COR. STATE & MONROE STS. CHICAGO
UNSURPASSED FOR TONE, TOUCH AND FINISH.
76,000 CELEBRATED INSTRUMENTS NOW IN USE THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
LARGEST PRODUCING PIANO FACTORIES IN THE WORLD.
NEW ENGLAND PIANO CO.

WE are making a specialty this season of what we call our PARAGON HARNESS. Made of the FINEST STOCK and the very BEST WORKMANSHIP. Such a harness cannot be bought for less than $25. at retail. But we are willing, in order to introduce it, to SELL ONE SET ONLY to one person as a sample for $16.50.

$25.00 HARNESS FOR $16.50

IN GENUINE RUBBER $18.50.

DESCRIPTION OF HARNESS.

A fine Buggy Harness stitched twelve stitches to the inch, except traces which are stitched ten. It is made to represent a $40 harness. It has a 3/4 or 3 1/2 hand laced, leather pad saddle, with covered seat and jockeys; is made from fine stock. Bridle is of usual dimensions, has fine blinds, nice leather front and beautiful rosettes with glass centers, nice nickel bit. Check-rein, either overdraw with nose piece, or side check. Nice russet or black reins. The breast-collar, neck-strap, breeching and crimped traces are made either of patent enamel or plain harness leather as preferred, and the layers on the same are cut wide and straight, and being stitched so very fine and nicely creased, give to the harness a costly custom-made appearance. The hip and back straps are doubled and stitched, nicely creased and finished throughout. Boxloops of beautiful design as on custom-made work. Trimmings either Davis Rubber, Nickel Wire or Brass Wire, or a Fancy style. We refer you to the publishers of this paper as to our responsibility. Remit by Express or Money Order. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.

BOSTON HARNESS CO.,
Concord Junction, Mass.

RALPH & BOURDON,

Proprietors of the

CITY DRAY LINE.

WOOD & COAL

Anything in our line done Promptly and at very Reasonable Rates.

GIVE US A CALL

A Little Girl's Experience in A Lighthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich. and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles, followed with a dreadful Cough and turning into a Fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones".—Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at W. A. Schreiters Drugstore.

Electric Bitters.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should deed the warning, you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alterative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the Liver and Kidney resume healthy action. Try, a bottle. Price 50c. at W. A. Schreiters Drug store.

A young black and white pig came to the premises of J. O. Gjerberg, on the North Side, Red Lake Falls, Minn., Monday the 25th. Owner is requested to secure his property.

The day We Celebrate.

This week, the day we celebrate. wil be the annivesary of that ever-memorable one on which what is now about the most prosperous, smartest, liveliest, and most intelligent nation on earth was born. We join pretty generally in this celebration, and yet it cannot have the same significance to everybody. The Irishman has a peculiar feeling for St. Patrick's Day: the Norwegian is particulary enthused by the 17th of May; the Afro-American has two great days, August 1st Birth-day and wedding-day are numerously celebrated, but they interest only small circles of people. But for each individual of all the millions who have traveled over the Burlington lines, there is a day which he can join all the rest (whatever be their nationality) in celebrating; and that is the day that each took his firs tride on "The Burlington," the line that goes everwhere. For ickets, rates, etc., you should apply to the nearest railroad ticket agent, or write to W. J. C. KENYON, Gen. Pass Agent, St. Paul Minn.

Notice.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to July 4th, 1891, to build a two story frame school house for Independent School District No. 15, at Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of Clerk.

The right is reserved to reject any or al bids.

Dated at Red Lake Falls, June 18th, 1891.
W. T. Spillane,
Clerk of Board of Education.

N. P. R. R will sell excursion tickets on the certificate Plan July 9th §12th for one fore and one third account of the anual convention of the young peoples socity of christian endeavor Certificate to be signed by J. E. Thwing and honored for return not later than three days after the close of the convention.

J. A. Duffy, Agt.

THEO LABISSONIERE,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office in Joseph Smith & Co,'s store.

Astray Notice.

There came to my premises about the 20th of May, two heifers, one white and one red and white—gray. Owner can have same by paying costs and damages and proving true and lawful proprietorship.

Isidore Therieur,
Louisville, sec. 34.

P & [illegible] [illegible],

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER, LATH, SHINGELS

Ssah, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

We Would Like to Call the Attention of

Capitalists

Manufacturers and Others Desiring a Place for

INVESTMENT

To the

Superior Advantages of

RED LAKE FALLS

Its Many WaterPowers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

WE RE

In the Cnter of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

THE NEWS.

[illegible] missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. Noyes 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Improved Passenger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O.Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicago to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

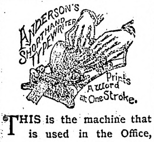
For Map Folder of the line addres T, W. Tuesdale, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Napoleon Fontaine of Polk county, state of Minnesota, mortgagor, to Alzina A. Wylly, guardian of Lyman D. Goodrich, mortgagee, bearing date the twelfth day of May, 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of May, 1882, at 10:40 o'clock a. m., in book G of mortgages on pages 454, 455, 456, 457. Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Alzina A. Wylly as guardian of Lyman D Goodrich, mortgagee, to Lyman D. Goodrich, of the State of Florida, by written assignment dated the 18th day of November, 1885, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 24th day of April, 1891, at 8:20 o'clock a. m. in book 56 of mortgage deeds on pages 215-216 and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of three hundred fourteen dollars, besides the sum of sixty eight and 60-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south east quarter of section three in township one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-four west containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less according to the government survey thereof in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 13th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated May 20th, A. D. 1891.
Lyman D. Goodrich, Assignee of Mortgagee. jly19
E. P. Pierce, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.

GIANT SAFETY BICYCLES.
FOR BOYS · GIRLS · LADIES · GENTLEMEN.
CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION.
H. A. LOZIER & Co.
CLEVELAND - OHIO.



THIS is the machine that is used in the Office, Court-room, and for reporting lectures and sermons.

While its speed is greater than any other known method, it is so simple that any intelligent person can gain a speed of 100 or more words per minute, in five or six weeks, without the aid of an instructor. Circulars and testimonials sent to all who mention this paper.

E. T. PIERCE, FAYETTE, OHIO,
Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

[illegible] [illegible]CURE SALE.

[illegible] made in the payment [illegible] secured by a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Alexander Patnode of Polk County, Minnesota, Mortgagor, to Joshua E. Bacon Mortgagee, bearing date the 19th day of December 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and the State of Minnesota, on the 20th day of December 1882, at 3 o'clock P. M., in Book L of Mortgages, on pages 70, 71 & 72. Which said Mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joshua E. Bacon of the State of Wisconsin, Mortgagee, to Frederick T. Day of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, by written assignment dated the 30th day of November 1885, and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, on the 27th day of April, 1891, at 8 o'clock a. m., in Book 56 of Mortgage Deeds on pages 220-2 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debts secured by said Mortgage or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said Mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred seventy three dollars, besides the sum of fifty-six and 19-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now Therefore, Notice is Hereby Given, That the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said Mortgage, viz: The East half of the South West quarter and the South East quarter of the North West quarter and the North West quarter of the South West quarter of section Twenty two in township one hundred fifty one North, of range Forty three west, containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less according to the government survey thereof in Polk County and State of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, or his Deputy, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston in said County and State, on the 13th day of July 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated May 20th A. D. 1891.
Frederick T. Day, Assignee of Mortgagee.
E. P. Pierce, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

For Sale.

320 acres of best Red River Valley land. One half mile from Red Lake Falls depot. Over 200 acres under cultivation. All stock and farm machinery.

For particulars apply to
Geo. LaBissoniere.
11 Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Railroad Time Table.

[illegible] EFFECT MARCH [illegible]TH, 1891.

Leave		Arrive
P. M.		A. M.
8	Paul.	[illegible]
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.30
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	[illegible]
5.25	Winnipeg Jct.	P. M. 10.[illegible]
7.30 8.25 p.m	Fertile.	7.10 7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.[illegible]8
8.15	Crookston.	7.24
9.30 11.20	Grand Forks, Via Red Lake Falls.	[illegible] [illegible]
P. M. 4.25	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.[illegible]
8.45	Brandon	[illegible]

Chas. S. Fee, G. P. T. A. W. S. Mellen, G. M. J. A. Duffy, Agt.

Pension, Postal, Land and Indian Depredation Claims.

LAW OFFICES

EXAMINER BUREAU OF CLAIMS.

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

W. R. Hearst,

(Editor & Prop. San Fransisco Daily Examiner.)

John Wederburn,
Manager.
618 F Street, Northwest.
Washington, D. C.

Will practice in the supreme court of the United States, the court of claims, the several courts of the District of Columbia, before committees of congress and the executive departments.

We obtain pensions and patents Indian Depredation Claims and all classes of land claims, mining pre-emption and homestead cases presented before the general land office, department of the interior and the supreme court.

THE NEW WEBSTER

JUST PUBLISHED—ENTIRELY NEW.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

A GRAND INVESTMENT for the Family, the School, or the Library.

Revision has been in progress for over 10 Years.
More than 100 editorial laborers employed.
$300,000 expended before first copy was printed.
Critical examination invited. **Get the Best.**
Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers,
Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper, Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends whereever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped, 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

Richard K. Fox,
Franklin Square, New York City

Minnesota State Historical Society

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. P. MEEHAN. } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 28.

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JULY 9, 1891.

TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

The Wilber House,

{Formerly New England House.}

North Side, Red Lake Falls.

A - First - Class - Hotel.

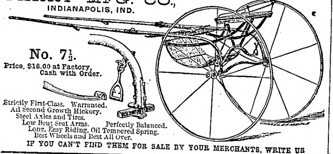
NEWLY RENOVATED. PLEASANT LOCATION. LARGE, WELL-LIGHTED, WELL VENTILATED ROOMS, ETC., ETC.

TRAVELING MENS' HEADQUARTERS.

WEEKLY BOARDERS ACCOMMODATED

Wm. E. Wilber, Mgr.

Joseph Smih & Co.



PARRY MFG. CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

No. 7½.
Price, $18.00 at Factory, Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.

IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

McCLATCHIE & CO.,

(Successors to Hunt & McClatchie.

We request the public when wanting any thing in the hardware line to give us a call. We frankly say we are going to sell goods lower then we ever have done before and from this time on we will defy any nonorable competition. Call at the old stand next door to the Post Office on Main st. and talk with

H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.

Ed Hamrey

Wishes to announce that he is very busy unpacking and marking his Large Stock of Goods Consisting of DryGoods groceries, gents' Furnishings - boots - SHOES Etc. Etc.

Give me a call.

THIS IS THE EAGLE

That Screamed in Red Lake Falls On July Fourth—And it Will be Seen

He is a Husky Eagle, too—Our Celebration a Grand Success.

Nothing That Goes to Make up a Gala Day Overlooked by Those in Charge.

The most indifferent citizen can scarcely repress a patriotic impulse when the morning of July 4th dawns. The mere fluttering of the Stars and Stripes in the breeze, a loud hurrah, a bomb exploding, lights the fire of enthusiasm. When grander sights and sounds meet the eye and ear nobler impulses spring up, and ere one knows it, the echo brings back his own voice shouting with the multi tude. Despite what humorists or rancorous writers may say to belittle this day it is a grand one and its observance is a national necessity. To assemble on this day, to hear rousing patriotic choruses, and listen to oratarical gems that have the true ring, to stand united beneath one flag, and recount the many blessings that descend upon us as beneficiaries of our grand nation is indeed meet and good, and besides keeps the flame of patriotism smoldering and reassuring. Without doubt July 4th, 1891 witnessed the best celebration we have yet had. The parade was one of the principal features. It formed at the depot and begun the march at about 9 a. m. The Red White and Blue was represented by Misses Brady, Ralph and Fletcher, each mounted on a sterling roadster. Costumes were beautiful and the naive madiens captured many a heart. S. J. Sprague, marshal of the day, and James F. Homes, president of the day, were also at the head of the procession. The ragmuffins element was numerous and added much to the grotesque humor of the occasion. Many of our business houses were represented, among whom we noted: H. A. McClatchie and company hardware and farming implements. The generosity of this firm was exemplified in the gratuitious presentation all along the time of march of tin caps for the little ones. H. B. Davis drove a team attached to a hay rake, to represent his farming impelement business. J. N. Nimesgerns display was one of the completest—a regular house on wheels. Several masked creatures performed devions, dutiesand dispersing peanuts along the route. L. A. Kaufer had a rack ornamented with several fine sets of harnesses which made a a very attractive showing. WmFindeisen represented his wagon works, and above him was a motto, "Patronize Home Industry." (It might be well for our citizens to follow this wholesome advice.) Napoleon Morisette, the tonsorial artist, was there and in the most comical style imaginable. It would be impossible to mention the different individuals who were mounted on horses. Helmuth Zaiser as Uncle Sam, rode his bicycle. The thirteen original states and the goddess of Liberty made an attractive portion of the parade. Miss Martha Garvais charmingly represented the Goddess of Liberty, her long beautiful hair being very convenient. for the character The burlesque on the fire department was as timely as usual. Soon those boys will be large enough to form a regular company. The parade was the best we ever had and will be an incentive to future efforts.

Arrived at the grounds where platform and stands had been erected, the band rendered several national airs. The glee club sung America, after which Miss Emma Zaiser read theDeclaration of Independemce P. G? Falardeau gave an oration in English and Rev. Fr. Arpin spoke in French. The Glee club then sung Red White and Blue. After this dancing was instituted on the platform and the other sports commenced. Ice cream was served by the ladies of the Presbyterian church at the grounds and in Kretzschmar block in the evening. The net receipts were $60. The dinner on the Island was given by ladies of St. Joseph's church. Their receipts were also large. The dance in the evening at Kretzschmar hall was largely attended. The music was superb. The dance terminated the Fourth of July festivities for 1891, and it is safe to say everybody who was capable of enjoying a Fourth of July celebration enjoyed this. The day had been perfect in point of weather.

The fire works as advertised did not take place, but J. D. Marshall had a fine display at his residence. The illuminations could be seen all over town, and a more beautiful sight can scarcely be imagined than the glare of the colored lights mid the thick foliage, and the cutlines of the forms that flitted fitfully about. A large number of invited guests took part in the sport. A baloon ascension terminated the fete.

Capital Gossip.

Special to the NEWS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 8th, 1891.—Secretary Rusk, of the department of agriculture, or "Uncle Jerry Rusk," as he is fondly called here, is just now the busiest man in the whole government. The president has gone to CapeMay to spend a month or two; Secretary Blaine is in Bar Harbor sick, but recuperating; Secretaries Noble and Foster found time to go away and spend the Fourth. But Secretary Rusk has to stay and attend to business. He has a score or more of microscopists at work in Chicago on the great American hog with a view to preparing the latter for a more cordial welcome in foreign markets. He is bursting baloons in the heavens to produce rain, and is bringing up to perfection some kind of new grass, which shall flourish like a Green Bay Tree in the arid deserts of the far West. Secretary Rusk has for some time been testing the relative value of grasses in an endeavor to find one that will exist and flourish in localities which suffer from a minimum of rainfall. Such a grass he believes he has discovered in the Brome grass. It is not certain where this grass originated, but it is known that for the last thirty years it has been cultivated in Austria and Hungary and in the hot arid section of Southern Europe with a success that permits the strongest hopes of its successful introduction west of the Mississippi. Two years ago Asst Secretary Willits sent to Austria and secured a quantity of the seed of the brome grass, which was sown at the Garden City experiment station in Kansas. The result that year, which was a very dry one was beyond expectations. Last year twelve varieties of native grasses were sown alongside of the brome. Owing to the drought only two of these survived. The brome grass, grew luxuriantly and surpassed the two native grasses by a hundredfold.

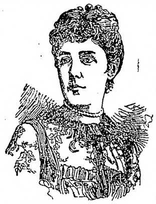
Postmaster General Wannamaker is just now much interested in the street car letter box question. The subject is beset with difficulties., and many objections are advanced against the street car mail collection plan; but still it is felt necessary to improve upon present methods of mail collection and delivery in all the large cities of the country. Postmaster Harlow of St. Louis some time ago submitted a proposition to have letter boxes for collection placed on street cars, and a few days ago Postmaster Gentsch of Buffalo, New York, urged that the same plan be adopted in that city. Major Pollick of the Special Delivery Service in the Post office Department is examining the subject carefully. He thinks there are a number of weak points in the plan. One objection is that it is inadvisable to establish street car lines as Government Post roads, a privilege the Car Companies might be quick to take advantage of.

The N. P. R. R. will sell excursion tickets to Minneapolis for one and one third fare for the round trip On July 16 & 17 good to return until July 22nd account of the UnitedScandinavian Singers of America their Biannial Musical Festival J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

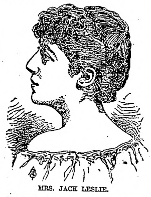
THE JEROME SISTERS.

All Five Married Well—One Is Lady Randolph Churchill.

Of all the girls in New York city the five Jerome sisters were considered the handsomest, and their father gave them every advantage that money could procure. They were as fond of horses as their father, and were in every way typical New York society girls of the most exclusive Four Hundred. They all made brilliant marriages, and one of them became Lady Randolph Churchill and went to London to live, where, after a long and bitter fight with the English nobility, she at last won an esteemed and respected position among them; but she bears in her face the lines born of long suffering, though a very handsome woman. Americans abroad are most grateful to her for her kindly offices in their behalf on many occasions.



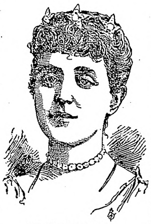
LADY RANDOLPH CHURCHILL.



MRS. JACK LESLIE.

Another sister married Mr. Moreton Frewer, and she also is a handsome woman, with a close resemblance to her sisters. She lives in New York in winter and at Newport, Lenox or Saratoga in summer, or abroad visiting Lady Churchill when the latter is not here. She is also a belle in society, and is said to always have ready for instant wear 200 gowns. Her diamonds are exceedingly handsome, even among the diamonds worn in New York.

Mrs. Jack Leslie is another sister who also married rich and happily, and is a shining light among the great Four Hundred.



MRS. MORETON FREWER.

Mrs. Clarence Gray Dinsmore was a Jerome before her marriage to one of the sons of the late William B. Dinsmore, president of Adams Express company, and she, too, is possessed of her share of the family beauty, with a fine figure and very delicate complexion. golden hair and blue eyes. Her favorite jewels are pearls, and she as well as her sisters are all thorough ladies of distinguished family.

There was another sister who was married to J. Harry Alexander, and she died a few years ago, a very young bride. All of them married young.

AMORY GLADDEN.

Notice.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to July 20th, 1891 to build a two story frame schoolhouse above the foundation for Independent school district No. 15, Red Lake Falls, Minn. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of clerk. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

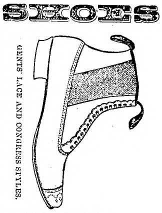
Dated Red Lake Falls, Minn., July 7th, 1891.

W. T. SPILLANE,
Clerk of Board of Education.

SCHREITER MAIN ST.

Shoes!

SHOES



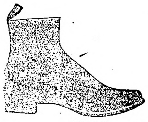
GENTS' LACE AND CONGRESS STYLES.

OUR ASSORTMENT IS ALWAYS THE SAME---

THE MOST COMPLETE.

OUR STOCK IS ALWAYS THE SAME--

THE : LARGEST.



OUR GOODS ARE ALWAYS THE SAME---

THE VERY BEST.

AND PRICES THE LOWEST.

SLIPPERS!

SLIPPERS.

Russet Lace Oxfords.
Dongola Lace Oxfords
Ooze Calf LadiesOxfords
Men's Russett Balmond

W. A. Schreiter.

PAN IN THE ORCHARD.

He carved a flute of elder green,
And notched it well and true,
Then pursed his lips and puffed his cheeks,
And merrily he blew.

For it was spring-time holiday,
A sun-tanned boy was he,
With russet freckles on his face
And a patch upon his knee.

The apple boughs above him flung
Their tangled sprays on high,
With one dark, bristling blue-jay nest
Rough-sketched against the sky.

He knew the secrets of the grass,
The burden of the hour,
He saw the fierce, bluff bumblebee,
Towse many a clover flower.

Orphaned and poor as poor could be,
The years before him lay
Dark billows of an unknown sea,
No lighthouse on the way.

And yet, and yet his elder flute
Could bring him comfort true:
He pursed his lips and puffed his cheeks
And blew, and blew! and blew!
—Maurice Thompson.

A STORY OF SPECULATION.

Life on seven hundred and fifty a year, with a wife and family and a respectable position to keep up, is not all bliss, as Mr. William Driver, cashier to Messrs. Binder and Winder, drapers, discovered to his cost.

He had been united to Arabella, his helpmeet, just eight years, when he found this reflection almost insupportable. His existence, like that of Mr. Mantalini at the mangle, was one long "demnition grind"—at figures in the office to keep his books right, and figures at home to keep domestic matters square.

Binder and Winder were not the sort of people to stand any nonsense from their underlings. A hint from Driver to the effect that he would like his salary raised was met with the rejoinder that if he was dissatisfied he could give up his place, and he would find that hundreds were ready to jump into it.

The bare idea of getting out of a situation gave him the jumps, so he returned cowed to the mill, and ground away for another whole year—moody, dissatisfied, miserable.

He loved his wife and his children, too, and one of the great desires of his life was to see them well clothed and well fed.

He had always found it necessary to curb their longings in that direction, and now and then his wife would chafe under a refusal, which he could not avoid, to hand out the needful for sundry articles which fairly came under the head of necessaries.

"What can I do," he asked himself one morning, "to better my position?"

He asked himself this question as his eye was wandering mechanically over the front page of a daily paper. That eye lighted upon an advertisement which ran as follows:

TOM BOLTER AND CO.,

The leading firm of Brockers, Share and Stock Dealers.

Now or never if you would make a fortune. Very little outlay and no risk.

On April 1st we heard of a good thing, and sent it to all our subscribers. "Cuddlemup Candle Company—shares down to fifteen to-day. Should be bought at once."

Our subscribers bought all they could get, and the Cuddlemup Candle Company's shares now stand at eighty.

Two pounds on the hundred cover suffices No further claims.

Our tip is—Make your profits, invest your profits, and await the result.

Hundreds of homes made happy through our advice.

Address: Bolter and Co., Razor Alley. next to Workhouse Court.

"Two pounds in a hundred," mused William Driver, "it isn't much. Say I sent four pounds' worth of shares, and with a raise like that of the Cuddlemups I should be—oh! ever so much the better.

It was an unfortunate thing in one way that he had just received his salary for the month, and had it in his pocket.

Four pounds—it was a lot of money to him, but with no risk and certain profits—well something had to be done why not that?

So he sent four pounds and received an acknowledgment for same also an intimation that he had now an interest in the Argentine Switchback Railway Company, then on the point of starting, and considered a certain go.

He had a look at the paper, but could not see the Switchbacks quoted. Thereupon he communicated with Bolter and Co., who sent a post-card informing him that they expected to get them quoted in a day or two.

Several days passed, and Driver looked for signs of life in the company in vain. Meanwhile he received a communication from his brokers acquainting him with a prospective swift rise in Cockleton Tramcar Company shares, the daily receipt[sum not named] having been fully four times the amount estimated.

An investment of twenty pounds within a week would be as good as bagging two hundred.

"Twenty pounds!" gasped Driver. "What do they take me for?"

He brooded over it at the office, and made many blunders in his books. He dwelt on it at home by his fireside, while his wondering wife watched his reflective face, fearing each moment to hear him burst out with some disastrous news.

"Anything wrong at the office, dear?" she asked.

"No, no," he said. "I am only thinking of a way to better myself. I think, Bella we have brighter days in store for us."

Arabella was very glad to hear it, she also wanted to know in what direction to look for this. But on this point.

"It is a matter women do not understand," he said.

Arabella was huffed, but the prospect of a good time when money would flow more freely acted as a soothing medicine, and she let it go.

By and by he took up the paper and read another class of advertisement, finally dwelling on the following as the very thing to help him forward on the road to fortune:—

Money lent.—Gentleman requiring loans can have the same advanced on their note of hand. No inquiry. No security beyond a note of hand required. From £10 to £2,000.—Address by letter or call on Abraham Crutch, 49, Boodle Street, W.

Before going to bed he wrote to Abraham Crutch, and by the next evening a letter from that gentleman, requesting him to call, was awaiting his return.

Crutch simply wrote that he had better call. He would be at the office until eight o'clock on the morrow, having a lot of colonial loan business on hand.

Driver got away in time to call, and he found Crutch as gentle as a dove.

But before advancing the money he had a few questions to ask.

Had he given a bill of sale on his furniture to anyone?—No.

Did he owe any rent?—No.

How long had he been in his present situation?—Thirteen years; from boyhood, in fact.

"All right," said Crutch; "then just put your name to this piece of paper, and I'll write you a cheque."

Driver was overjoyed. He put his name to what appeared to be an ordinary acknowledgement of money received, and in return was handed a cheque for fourteen pounds.

"I asked for twenty," he said, feebly.

"Oh! it's all right," replied Crutch, airily; "we always deduct the interest."

The fly had no moral courage to speak of and he caved in to the spider.

"After all," Driver argued to himself, as he hurried homeward, "I have fourteen pounds, and perhaps I can make up the other six in the morning."

He made it up—somehow—and, in sending off the twenty pounds to Bolter & Co., urged them to return at least half his profits without delay. A fortnight later William Driver left the office weary and sick at heart. He had, according to Bolter & Co, made some profit, which had been invested for him in a thing "almost sure," which, unhappily had not turned out trumps.

But they could make amends for one mishap by putting him on something better than all. They were not infallible, and did not profess to be. All they promised was success if their clients were persevering.

"How can I persevere?" he muttered. "There is only one way——"

He hurried on as if to fly away from some dreaded foe. Arriving home, he saw before he entered the house something was wrong.

Arabella was waiting him, heard his footsteps rushed out to meet him.

"Oh! Will, Will; a bailiff's in the house. What does it mean?

It simply meant that Mr. Crutch, holder of a bill of sale upon the furniture, had foreclosed, and unless he was paid forty pounds within twenty-four hours would clear out the house.

"So I signed a bill of sale?" groaned the poor devil. "But forty pounds!—how do you make that out?"

The man in possession did not make it out. He held his documents, and that was enough for him. Mr Crutch had kindly sent a letter to give the party time, not wishing to press him too closely. He would allow him until the next evening to get the money.

It's all right," said Driver to his wife. "It is all a mistake. I will put it right to-morrow."

"And is that horrid man to stay in the house till then?" asked Arabella.

"I am afraid so," groaned William.

The horrid man stayed, and in the morning, on his way to the office, Driver called upon a friend who held a good position in a first-class lawyer's office.

From him he learned that he would have to "pay the money or lose every stick he possessed." The innocent-looking piece of paper he had signed at Mr. Crutch's office was all-powerful.

"More fool he," you may say, but fools there have always been and always will be—with knaves to prey upon them. That night he brought home the money, paid the man out, and the next day went into further speculations under the guidance of Bolter and Co.

The summer passed, and winter came. Matters were all right at home—better, indeed, than they had ever been. William was restless at times, but always in the highest spirits. He gave Arabella good winter dresses, and came out with a fur-collared coat for himself. It was remarked by the neighbors that the Drivers were getting along in the world.

Arabella had never been so happy since her first child was born. There were four of them now, the eldest seven years of age—pretty children, sunshine to the house.

Occasionally Arabella went to meet William at the station, to walk home with him and tell him stories of the wonderful things the last baby had done during the day.

One evening she met him half way, but instead of going with her, to her great surprise, he stopped short.

"Arabella," he said, "I don't think I will come home just yet."

"Oh! Will, where are you going?" she asked with a downcast face. "I hope you are not getting into fast company."

"Not at all," he replied. "Go along, dear, and put the youngsters to bed. Kiss them for me."

He kissed her, although it was in a public thoroughfare, and hurrying off, was lost in the darkness, never in this world to be seen by her again.

What had happened that he should thus desert his wife and little ones whom he loved so fondly? The story is very simple.

He left the office at noon to get some luncheon, and, on returning a little before his time was up, found all the books in his charge had been taken away.

A garrulous junior told him that Binder and Windor, accompained by a stranger who "looked like an account," had taken the books, and were at that moment examining them in the private office of the firm.

Driver made no remark, but turning on his heel left the office. An hour or so later, it was whispered all over the place that he had been falsifying his books to cover the misappropriation of considerable sums of money of which he had robbed the firm.

It was the old story—a little taken at first as a loan "to be paid back when luck turned," but "luck" kept on its wrong course for him, and he followed it, getting deeper and deeper into the mire, increasing his "loans" as his losses multiplied, in the vain hope of being able to pull all things right in one grand coup.

The police were sent to his house that night, and as gently as they could told their errand. The shock to Arabella was tremendous.

All though the dark hours she knelt by her sleeping children praying for them and her lost husband.

"Oh! to see him again—to share his lot—whatever it might be! Woman-like she reproached herself with being the cause of it— for had she not been in the habit of grumbling at him about their miserable way of living? He had done it all for her.

Several days had passed and nothing was heard of him. It was assumed and openly asserted that he had gone abroad.

As time passed without any tidings of his arrest his hapless wife gathered hope. Surely he was safe in some far-off land, and would send for her by and by, so that they might toil together and pay back what he, in his miserable infatuation, had stolen. But he never sent for her.

About three weeks after he disappeared a battered corpse was found in the river near Blackwall.

It had been carried up and down by the tides, dragged along by passing ships, beaten by heavy barges. Only a few vestiges of clothing remained, and these were assumed to be some of the rags of a tramp's attire.

Such discoveries are not uncommon, and very little fuss was made over it.

Meanwhile, Bolter and Co. and Crutch thrive apace. They live in big houses and fare sumptuously every day. Let us all hope that the bread of their dishonest labors may one day choke them. The gallows on which Haman swung would not be half high enough for these leeches of society.

A Horse With A Moustache.

There may be seen in Cannon Street, at frequent intervals during the day, a horse that would make a comfortable living for its owner if placed on exhibition in a museum. Neither horse nor master, however, seems to be imbued with a desire for fame, and the former is content apparently to serve out his days at his alotted task of drawing a van about the City.

He is an ordinary-sized grey horse, with a most amiable cast of countenance, and with nothing remarkable about him except the possession of a large and well-shaped moustache. The later is kept carefully trimmed and brushed by the owner of the horse, but the possessor of this unusual appendage seems to pay but little attention to it. He has never been known, at least, to stroke it as men do, but by watching him closely it may be observed that he eyes it occasionally in a critical sort of a way.

He is six years old, and was born in France, but, so far as can be learned, he is the only member of his family who has ever been blest with either moustache or whiskers. On the contrary, his father's lip was without suspicion of a hair, and his mother, of course, was a stranger to such a thing.

"Benelt of Clergy."

This story of the late Dr. Edward Chapin, the Universalist minister, is told in a New York letter to the Philadelphia Press: Dr Chapin was smitten with a mortal disease and it was publicly announced in the newspapers. He had some heart trouble which did not prevent friends from seeing him, but it was known it would end his life in a brief time. He had been sick for some five weeks when one day the Rev. Dr. Armitage called. He was shown into Chapin's room and found the distinguished clergyman lying upon a sofa. When he saw Armitage he burst into tears, and Dr. Armitage was surprised. Chapin said: "Doctor, I can't help these tears, but they express gladness rather than sorrow. Do you know that you are the first clergyman of all those who have professed friendship for me who called to see me or even sent a message of sympathy to me in my illness. Not a single clergyman has been so considerate, and I tell you it has been a bitter sorrow to me at this time." Two days latter this great orator was dead.

A Wonderful Sense of Smell.

The buzzard's wonderful sense of smell is a curious subject that has been often discussed, the discussion having resulted in a general uniformity of opinion among scientists that they locate their food by their sense of smell alone. C. L. Hopkins the noted biologist, says that he noticed that in Florida they never leave the roots where the night is spent, especially on damp foggy mornings, until the moisture has been dried by the sun. They then move slowly across the wind until a "scent" is struck, when they move more slowly "up the wind" until the carrion is located. Sometimes they will drift down the wind past their prey, until they have struck the scent, which they follow up until they have found the object of their search, sometimes in the densest thickets. Mr. Hopkins says that he has upon several occasions killed wild hogs in the thickets, and, after dressing them and taking what meat he wished, would see twenty or more buzzards coming down with the wind. On one occasion they had discovered some animal remains he had covered up, and on another had found a dead snake which he had buried.

IS THE LOTTERY LAW VALID

A Cogent Argument Against Its Constitutionality—An Exhaustive, Learned and Logical

Presentation of the Case Against the Law—It is Argued That Congress Transcended Its Constitutional Powers in Passing It.

Honorable James C. Carter, the eminent jurist of New York city, has filed a very able, learned and interesting brief in the supreme court of the United States on the question of the constitutionality of the lottery law. Mr. Carter's client, George W. Dupre, was indicted Feb. 19, 1891, in the circuit court of the United States for the eastern district of Louisiana, for mailing a newspaper containing an advertisement of a lottery, contrary to the provisions of section 3894 of Revised Statutes of the United States. He demurred to the indictment, and his demurrer was, upon argument, overruled, and he was ordered to plead thereto, and was thereupon surrendered by his bail and committed to the custody of the United States marshal to be held until discharged in due course of law.

He thereupon filed his petition in the supreme court praying for a habeas corpus and certiorari to the end that he might be discharged from his imprisonment. The ground of his petition is that the statute under which he was indicted is unconstitutional and void.

The provisions of the lottery law are so well known to the public that they do not need to be repeated here.

In his first point in presenting the case to the court, Mr. Carter defines the power of congress as limited in two ways: First, it can exercise no power which has not been conferred upon it by the constitution. Second, it cannot exercise the powers which have been thus bestowed in ways or for purposes which the constitution forbids.

His first proposition is that the statute in question (R. S., sec. 3894) is invalid, as being an attempt to exercise power not conferred upon congress.

In support of this proposition Mr. Carter says:

It is not denied that congress, in the exercise of the power conferred upon it by the constitution to establish postoffices, and post roads, is clothed with the full incidental power of regulating such offices and roads; in other words, mail service. Nor is it denied that this incidental power of regulation embraces the power of so limiting the carriage of matter by mail as to render that service practicable; and consequently embraces a power of excluding matter from the mails for that purpose and to that extent. What we do assert is that any incidental powers which congress may thus exercise must be such only as, in the

LANGUAGE OF THE CONSTITUTION,

"are necessary and proper" for carrying into execution a general power expressly conferred; and that whether any such incidental power is "necessary and proper" must be, as this court has always considered it, a judicial question.

The last above-stated proposition was early settled by one of the most celebrated judgments of Marshall.

The first form which the judicial inquiry assumes is whether the means employed by congress in executing its admitted powers are appropriate, and apparently conducive to the legitimate end. If they are so, it matters not whether or not they are the best and most effective means. Congress may fail in the effort to select these. But they must be means, in other words, they must have some relation to the end—some tendency to accomplish it. Applying this test, the statute in question is plainly invalid. This seems scarcely to admit of debate.

The legitimate end is to furnish mail facilities to the people of the United States; and this means to all the people of the United States. No argument will be expected from us to show that the power thus bestowed upon congress was not one to furnish mail facilities to such persons as congress might, from caprice or favor or any arbitrary motive, choose to grant them.

The attempt in 1836 to procure the enactment of a law to prevent the delivery from the postoffices of alleged incendiary publications on the subject of slavery called forth an earnest debate in the United States senate. Webster at once seized upon the essential vice of such legislation. He declared "that congress had not the power, drawn from the character of the paper, to decide whether it should be carried in the mail or not."

The same view was supported by Senators Davis of Massachusetts, Calhoun of South Carolina, Clay of Kentucky and others. There was no pretence made by any one participating in the debate that the measure was in any way conducive to the end of establishing a mail service.

Mr. Carter cites innumerable decisions of the court in support of his propositions, and then goes on to say that no one will assert that congress has power to suppress lotteries any more than it has to suppress any other employment or pursuit. If congress had enacted a law directly forbidding under penalties the carrying on of the lottery business in any state, there would be no hesitation in any court in declaring it to be unconstitutional.

Inasmuch as a denial of mail facilities to persons wishing to carry on any particular pursuit must, of necessity, so far impede it as to greatly abridge the extent to which it may be carried on, and in many instances render it impossible, and as the argument under notice asserts the absolute right of congress, in its uncontrollable discretion, to refuse the facilities in any case (and such was Mr. Buchanan's view), it involves the assertion that congress has the right, by such action, to break up or impede any business or employment.

What power did Congress really exercise when enacting this exclusion? Not certainly a power of regulating the mail service in order to make that service practicable, convenient and efficient.

The real power which congress attempted to exercise was to hamper and impede, and, if possible, to destroy the lottery business, in order to protect the people of the United States from the assumed demoralizing and dangerous tendencies of lotteries. Inasmuch as no one pretends that congress may pass a law directly suppressing lotteries on the ground that they have an immoral tendency, or, indeed, on any ground whatever, the question is whether it can pass a law, not directly suppressing them by declaring them to be crimes, but harassing and obstructing them by withdrawing from them facilities which are under its control, for no other reason than that it deems them crimes which it would suppress it it had the power.

This question must be promptly answered in the negative, for the power thus attempted to be exercised is a power to suppress lotteries and that alone. No such power can be derived from any express language in the constitution, nor by any just implication from any language in it. More than this, the possession of any such power by congress is utterly inconsistent with the whole theory of the

CONSTITUTIONAL RELATIONS

between the general government and the states.

Nothing is clearer than that the carrying on of a lottery, or the dealing in the lottery business, or with a lottery, is, in every instance, an act done within a state, and the power to declare such acts crimes, or to punish them as such, or to obstruct or impede them because they are crimes, is lodged exclusively with the state governments. They possessed this power before the adoption of the constitution. They did not part with it by that adoption. Indeed, nothing was more sedulously guarded against by that instrument than the notion that the states had parted with any of their governmental rights over the conduct of their own citizens upon their own soil, except in respect to such concerns as were expressly intrusted to the federal government.

In respect to all rights other than those thus excepted, that government was to be as absolutely powerless as if it were a foreign state. To borrow the language of Mr. Chief Justice Waite in the United States vs. Cruikshank (92 U. S. 542, 550): "Within the scope of its powers, as enumerated and defined, it is supreme above the states; but beyond, it has no existence."

Whether a citizen of Louisiana, or of Maine, may carry on the lottery business, or do any act in the transaction of any business with a lottery, must there ore depend on the laws of those states respectively.

DIRECT LEGISLATION OF A STATE.

If congress may disfavor one occupation or business by withdrawing from it the benefit of the mails, it may another. Should those who favor the prohibition of the sale of intoxicating drinks obtain a majority in the national councils—and, perhaps, that is now within their power—they may forbid the carriage of mail matter relating to that business. And what limit could be set by this court to such an assumption of authority?

But the statute in question is invalid, not only for the reason that none of the powers conferred upon congress were sufficient to authorize it, but also because congress was by an express restriction upon the exercise of those powers, prohibited from making such a law. It is a law "abridging the freedom of the press" within the meaning of the first amendment.

At this point Mr. Carter reviewed at length the history of English jurisprudence on the liberty of the press, explaining its evolution from the period when it was in utter subjection to the state through its various trials and vicissitudes until it reached a condition of unquestioned freedom. He then took up the inquiry as to whether the statute under consideration is a law abridging that freedom. That such is its character is very clear, he said.

That freedom, he continued, includes not only the liberty of printing but the liberty of publishing. The former would be empty, indeed, without the latter. And the liberty of publishing must be co-extensive with the liberty of printing. And what is publishing? It is the communication to others of what is printed; in other words, it is circulating. Publishing and circulating are admitted to be synonymous. And what was the liberty of publishing which existed at the time of the adoption of the constitution? It was the liberty of circulating printed matter in all practicable and permissible forms, of which that by mail was by far the principal mode. It included letters, newspapers and packets.

The statute forbids the carriage by mail of any newspaper, circular, pamphlet or publication of any kind containing matter concerning, it may be, a thousand subjects, if it also contains any "advertisement of any lottery or gift enterprise of any kind offering prizes dependent upon any lot or chance or containing any list of the prizes awarded at the drawings of any such lottery or gift enterprise." Thus, no man can circulate a newspaper in any state except upon condition that he consents to forego the benefit to be derived from any such advertisement, although

IT MAY BE ENTIRELY LEGAL

in such state. Of course the conditions may, if this be allowed, be extended to any other advertisement relating to any business or subject; and thus the power is directly asserted by this legislation of congress to control the character of the whole newspaper press; for no one will pretend that the publication of newspapers is possible, on any large scale, if the benefit of the mail service is denied to them. If this power exists, what stands in the way of excluding newspapers which contain matters advocating the tariff or free trade, or the doctrines, or the candidates of a particular party?

And still further: The statute creates a censorship. Had it forbidden only the depositing in the mail of the matter described, it might be urged that every one was at liberty to make such deposit, subject to the hazard of being indicted and punished, and, therefore, that there was no previous restraint. But the prohibition forbids the postmaster from delivering any such newspaper, circular, pamphlet or publication. It arrests publication, for it arrests the communication of the matter to the public, or to those for whom it is intended. And whether publication should be thus arrested is submitted to the judgment of a postmaster! This is a perfect restoration of the censorship. That, indeed, as formerly existing, was interposed a stage earlier. It forbade the printing until the imprimatur was given. But this is interposed before publication, which is the essence of the censorship. It is previous restraint. The withholding of the tradatur of the postmaster is as effective as the withholding of the imprimatur of the censor.

One learned judge, startled by the sweeping scope of the language, which as clearly embraces the mailing of the prohibited matter to lottery dealers as by lottery dealers, has declared it incredible that congress could have intended to punish a man for a criminal offense who had simply written a letter to a lottery dealer, even if it were to order a ticket, and has cut down the statute so as to limit its prohibitions to lottery dealers. (United States vs. Clark, 22 Federal Reports, 708.) It a statute embraces provisions, some of which are within and some beyond the legislative power, the former may be saved if they can be read separately from the latter; but the separation cannot be effected by a heroic construction. Courts must untie knots, not cut them. "It would certainly be dangerous if the legislature could set a net large enough to catch all possible offenders, and leave it to the courts to step inside and say who could rightfully be detained and who should be set at large. This would, to some extent, substitute the judicial for the legislative department of the government." (United States vs. Reese, 92 U. S., 214. 221.)

CONGRESS HAD NO DIRECT POWER WHATEVER.

That congress has power to exclude from the mail any publication or letter tending to promote murder, arson, burglary, larceny—anything which is malum in se—or anything which tends to facilitate the commission of acts which it has power under the constitution to declare to be crimes and punish as such—piracy, and counterfeiting the coin, for instance, is not questioned.

Hence it has the power to forbid the mailing or delivery of obscene books or pictures. The publication or circulation of these was a perfectly well known offense to common law.

There are, as there were at the time of the adoption of the constitution, two methods by which printed matter might be circulated; one public and the other private.

The former was the principal one upon which the whole public mainly relied. It was constant, regular, abundant and sure; and, moreover, it had the capacity by law of excluding the other from the field, if not absolutely, at least for the most part, and of thus increasing its own efficiency. There was, and is, a similar, if not as great, difference between the methods as between the sending of merchandise by railroad and by private conveyance. This principal method of circulation is denied to certain printed matter, and yet it is declared that the freedom of circulation is not abridged!

It is quite evident that this conclusion proceeds upon the view—it can stand upon no other—that the freedom of circulating, admitted to be tantamount to freedom of publishing, is not abridged so long as the citizen has the right to circulate printed matter in any private manner which he alone, or with the assistance of others, may contrive, and has reference only to the right to circulate, and no reference to any right to enjoy the usual public means of circulating which his fellow citizens enjoy, and for which he is taxed and made to pay in common with them.

Against this view it seems to us more in accordance with sense and reason to say that the emphatic declaration of the constitution made to forever preserve the

PRINCIPAL SAFEGUARD OF LIBERTY,

that congress should not pass any law abridging the freedom of the press, is violated by any law which takes away any of the ordinary methods of circulating printed matter.

There are two principal questions in this case, and none more important have ever been submitted to this tribunal. The first is whether congress may, in virtue of its authority to make laws necessary and proper in order to carry into execution the powers expressly granted to it, pass a law manifestly and avowedly for the sole purpose of suppressing a business within a state, which that state has the right to authorize, and over which congress has no direct control. The second is whether a law prohibiting the circulation of certain written and printed matter open to no objection save that it relates to a certain business not criminal in itself, and permitted by the laws of some of the states, by the ordinary and usual means of circulation provided by law for the public generally, abridges the freedom of circulation, and, by consequence, the freedom of the press.—[Boston (Mass.) Herald.

A TERRIBLE MOMENT.

A Wonderful Exhibition of Nerve Displayed by an Officer.

It was in India. Dinner was just finished in the messroom, and several English officers were sitting about the table. The bronzed faces had the set but not unkindly look common among military men. The conversation, at best, had not been animated, and just now there was a lull, as the night was too hot for small talk. The major of the regiment, a clean-cut man of 55, turned toward his next neighbor at the table, a young subaltern, who was leaning back in his chair with his hands clasped behind his head, staring through the cigar smoke at the ceiling. The major was slowly looking the man over, from his handsome face down, when, with sudden alertness, and in a quiet, steady voice, he said:

"Don't move, please, Mr. Carruthers, I want to try an experiment with you. Don't move a muscle."

"All right, Major," replied the subaltern, without even turning his eyes. "Hadn't the least idea of moving, I assure you. What's the game?"

By this time all the others were listening in a lazily expectant way.

"Do you think," continued the Major, and his voice trembled just a little, "Do you think you can keep absolutely still for, say, two minutes—to save your life?"

"Are you joking?"

"On the contrary move a muscle and you are a dead man. Can you stand the strain?"

The subaltern barely whispered, "Yes," and his face paled slightly.

"Burke," said the Major, addressing an officer across the table, "pour some of that milk into a saucer, and set it on the floor here just back of me. Gently, man! Quiet!

Not a word was spoken as the officer quietly filled the saucer, walked with it carefully around the table, and set it down where the Major had indicated on the floor.

Like a marble statue sat the young subaltern in his white linen clothes, while a cobra di capelle, which had been crawling up the leg of his trousers, slowly raised its head, then turned, descended to the floor, and glided towards the milk.

Suddenly the silence was broken by the report of the Major's revolver, and the snake lay dead on the floor.

"Thank you Major," said the subaltern, as the two men shook hands warmly. "You have saved my life."

"You're welcome, my boy," replied the senior. "But you did your share."

Just Her Spite.

Minnie: "Ach, Elsie, have you heard that Herr Floitmaier proposed to me last night?"

Elsie: "If I didn't think he would!"

Minnie: "What! Did you expect it?"

Elsie: "Certainly; for when I rejected him, only the day before yesterday, he declared he would go and do something desperate!"—Tagliche Rundschau.

"August Flower"

Mr. Lorenzo F. Sleeper is very well known to the citizens of Appleton, Me., and neighborhood. He says: "Eight years ago I was taken "sick, and suffered as no one but a "dyspeptic can. I then began tak-"ing August Flower. At that time "I was a great sufferer. Every-"thing I ate distressed me so that I "had to throw it up. Then in a "few moments that horrid distress "would come on and I would have "to eat and suffer "again. I took a "little of your med-"icine, and felt much "better, and after "taking a little more "August Flower my "Dyspepsia disap-"peared, and since that time I "have never had the first sign of it. "I can eat anything without the "least fear of distress. I wish all "that are afflicted with that terrible "disease or the troubles caused by "it would try August Flower, as I "am satisfied there is no medicine "equal to it." ⊗

For that
Horrid
Stomach
Feeling.

EVERY MOTHER

Should Have It in The House.

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love to take Johnson's Anodyne Liniment for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains. Relieves all Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like magic. Sold everywhere. Price 35c. by mail; 6 bottles Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Red Tape In the West.

A Navajo pupil at Teller Institute was found to have one of his feet endowed with a surplus toe, and the superintendent ordered a pair of shoes for him from a local shop, at a cost of $5. Secretary Noble disputed the bill. Then the superintendent wrote to the Secretary: "Indian boy here with six toes; can't possibly wear Government shoes. What shall I do? The Secretary answered: "Off with his toe.' Next the superintendent asked; 'Which toe?" And the Secretary wrote: Sixth toe, of course." If the Secretary thought that that ended it he was wrong. Again the superintendent adressed him, saying: "Toe off. What shall I do with it?" To which the Secretary made final answer; "Ship it to Topeka for interment in Government graveyard."—Denver Junction News.

A number of fine residences in the Back Bay section of Boston are being equipped with elevators operated by electric motors. The machinery is very simple and compact, and the elevator will carry two or three persons at good speed.

Appearances are often against the absent man.

IF YOU FEEL MISERABLE IN GENERAL TAKE Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

Religion does not affect people who affect religion.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Wipe flat-irons on a cloth wet with coal oil and it will prevent them scorching.

Adults take two teaspoonfuls of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, in water for cramps and chills.

Cool rain water and soda will remove machine grease from washable fabrics.

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A woman's aim is to look her best—but she'll never reach it without perfect health. For perfect health, take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. All the functional irregularities and weaknesses that make life miserable to women, are cured by it. It's a powerful, invigorating tonic, and a soothing and strengthening nervine—purely vegetable, perfectly harmless. For ulcerations, displacements, bearing-down sensations, unnatural discharges—everything that's known as a "female complaint"—it's a positive remedy. It's the only one that's *guaranteed* to give satisfaction *in every case.* It costs you nothing, unless it helps you. You can afford to try it, on these terms. Can you afford to neglect it?

"A Land That Flows With Milk and Honey."

PORTLAND, OREGON,

The Great Western Railway Terminus!

The Great Pacific Seaport City!

Real Estate is the Basis of all Wealth.

AN INVESTMENT THAT WILL NET.

20% to 30%

99 per cent. of those investing in Real Estate make money, 87 per cent. of those investing in Business lose money.

A commercial center is the safest place to invest in real estate, especially when such place is a great railway center; has good river transportation and large foreign and domestic shipping. Portland is that place.

Portland, Oregon, is now pre-eminently the commercial center of the Pacific Northwest. No other city in the United States is so well situated in respect to natural resources as is Portland, and it leads all other cities west of the Mississippi River in its phenomenal growth in population. Located at the confluence of two great rivers, and being the terminus of more transcontinental railways than any other city in the United States. In fact, every advantage which insures the solid growth and prosperity of a city is abundantly enjoyed by Portland.

These Advantages Guarantee Constantly Increasing Values in Real Estate.

THE TAWOOD REAL ESTATE COMPANY
PORTLAND, OREGON,

Has the best plan for investors yet devised. You never read anything more explicit and simple. It is absolutely safe, and cannot fail to be profitable to all who invest.

CAPITAL $300,000, 6,000 SHARES AT $50 EACH.

SHARES FOR SALE AT PAR VALUE, $50.00 PER SHARE, FULL PAID NON-ASSESSABLE.

We will not sell a share of stock at less than par value ($50 per share), as the Company's capital stock is not inflated or watered, but every dollar of its capital is backed by Solid Real Estate investment.

A FAIR OFFER.

If you own stock, and at any time wish to surrender it, this company will take its own stock at $1.40 on the dollar and pay you in Real Estate at the price at which the company is selling lots to other parties.

Write for Prospectus giving full explanation of the company's plan and all information regarding how stock is paid for &c.

REFERENCES.

Wm. McFall, Secretary Sellwood Real Estate Co.; Joseph L. McGrath, Secretary Portland Real Estate Association; E. T. Hows, Capitalist; H. W. Scott, Editor "Oregonian;" H. L. Pittock, Manager and Treasurer "Oregonian;" S. J. Barber, President West Portland Park Association.

Address, THE TAWOOD REAL ESTATE CO., Portland, Oregon.

FARM FIELD AND GARDEN.

INTERESTING MATTERS FOR AGRICULTURAL READERS.

Uneasy Farmers--How to Form a Perfect Hedge--To Subdue Weeds--To Wool Growers --About Onions--Hints to the Farmer.

Uneasy Farmers.

No wonder there are many uneasy farmers, says Geo. A. Stockwell, Rhode Island, in the American Agriculturalist. The times are mending a little, but they have been hard, and methods and opportunities of advancement have changed. Those acquainted with the circumstances must sympathize and even applaud the farmer in his discontent, for discontent of the right kind, well-founded, may be the stepping stone to something better. When the farm yields only a bare living and taxes, then the farmer is dissatisfied, and he has cause, for no man of spirit in this age of the world is contented with a living. In this fact is found one clue to the abandonment of a large number of farms in Maine and Vermont. But it must be admitted that it is a serious matter to quarrel with a "dead sure" living, scant as it may be. Discontent leads to restlessness, and to unwise forsaking of what is in hand. Every year in some, if not in many, parts of the east, the "western fever" rages and claims its victims. Hasty migrations have been made to some supposed land of promise in the west, and the result in many cases was disastrous.

Standing upon the rolling prairie, the richest land of this continent, where the prairie rolled on to a high hill, the writer has had pointed out to him 12 abandoned farms, and he has also seen on this prairie land more poverty, discontent, discomfort than can be found in an agricultural area of the same extent in New England, or any part of the east. It could not be worse anywhere. But the prairie was not to blame. It was the result of unwise emigration. Perhaps the settlers were deceived; at all events they found the conditions different, foreign to their ideas and methods, and disappointed, broken, gave up. This fact cannot be disputed, namely, that a living on a New England farm, poor as it may be is much more than a mere living to the same man on the prairie, unless he has capital to help him; and a bare living on the prairie, obtained from the prairie, is the nearest to nothing that ever man had to contend with. The prairie buds and blossoms like a garden, but not without help. Therefore, let every farmer who can command a living, scant though it may be, cling to it, think twice a hundred times before he abandons it.

How to Form a Perfect Hedge.

To have a hedge do its best, whether deciduous or evergreen, it should be pruned twice a season. The first pruning should be done before growth has stopped, the second about the close of summer, after the length of growth has been completed for the season. On the method Joseph Meehan writes as follows in Practical Farmer: A hedge to be perfect must be broader at the base than at any other part. Summer pruning, that is, the first one, is mainly to thicken the hedge and stengthen the base. To do this, the top and most of the upper branches are clipped off then, while the lower ones are touched but little in an old hedge, and not at all in a young one in which the shape has not been well formed. As soon as the tops are cut away the sap flows to those remaining, greatly invigorating them. In old hedges where shape and bushiness have already been attained, the whole of the hedge may be trimmed back to thicken it, but let the severest cutting be at the top. For every branch cut off half a dozen new ones form, so that in time the hedge becomes so dense that a bird can hardly fly through it. After the first cutting there will be more growth made, and this is allowed to grow on as long as it will. When all growth has stopped, which will be in September in the middle states, the hedge is gone over again, and cut clean into a good shape, which should neither be too round nor too pointed. In connection with this it may be said here that single trees should be pruned in the same way the hedge is. Bushiness comes from stopping the leading shoots before they are done growing. Pruning in winter acts the other way, encouraging an extra strong top growth.

To Subdue Weeds.

One important point in keeping a farm clear from weeds is to see that these germs are not imported in purchased seeds. Weeds are often introduced by the farmer's own animals. Horses that have been fed at the town stables and cattle that have been allowed to forage on the highways, may each be the means of bringing obnoxious weeds onto the farm. For the hoed crops clean cultivation is the antidote. Cut the weeds off at the surface of the ground at a time when they are at their best—that is when they are flowering, and before the seed has grown sufficient to germinate. This is the best method of dealing with seeds after they have become a pest in meadows and pastures. In the latter sheep are very efficient weed destroyers, as they will browse closely many varieties that cattle will not touch. In some countries it is said that there are fields entirely free from weeds, owing to very high cultivation and careful selection of seeds and manures. Such results are not to be expected in this country, and we shall continue to have weeds as heretofore, but they can be kept in such subjection as to reduce their injurious effects to a minimum. Where they serve no better use, they at least give evidence of the soil's fertility. Unless rich ground is closely covered with useful plants it is quite certain to produce weeds. Nothing surpasses clover for smothering weeds, if sown thickly, and stock is kept off from it after the mowing, so that some of the seed from the second crop will be scattered, it will gain complete possession of the field to the exclusion of the weeds.—New York World.

To Wool Growers.

It is a well known fact that wool buyers annually sustain more or less loss on their purchases, owing to the improper handling of wool by growers. It is claimed that after a season like the past, when final results have not been satisfactory, buyers, when entering the new clip will do so prepared to use unusual discretion in making their selections; and that the best results may be realized and the trade started on a satisfactory basis the following suggestions to sheep growers are recommended:

The sheep should be housed during storms, regularly fed and watered, the weak ones especially cared for, the short stapled ones marked at shearing time, fattened and sold. They should be kept from plowed ground, burrs, wild oats, chaff, and be well tagged before shearing, so that in time the entire flock would grow long, strong and most valuable wool at all times and in all markets. Each fleece should be tied by itself, inside out, with two strings each way and with regular wool twine. Wool never looks as well nor weighs as much as when first taken off the sheep, when it should be put on to the market and its best price realized. In shipping, mark a number and the weight on each sack and send a list of them. This will help to trace any errors or losses in case any should occur.—American Cultivator.

About Onions.

The growing of onion sets is often a very profitable branch of gardening, and may be pursued with equal success on either a large or small scale, as they can always be marketed readily in any quantity. There are two ways in which the sets may be produced, and two distinct kinds of onions are used in the process. One is from seeds of ordinary kinds of onions sown very thick, causing them to crowd each other and mature early. This is assisted by pulling up the young plants, laying them on the ground so that the top or green part will die away, and thus leaving a small perfect onion, such as is used for pickling, These small bulbs, if planted again the following spring, will grow on and form onions just as if raised from the seed. A large portion of onion sets, however, is the product of the "top" or "tree onion." The onion has the singular property of producing at the top of its flower stalk, instead of seed, a mass of small onions that are saved and used for sets. This sort is hardy enough to stand out of doors all winter, and is the kind mostly used by market gardeners for young green onions in the spring. This is seldom used for the main crop, as it does not form so perfect a bulb as the other.—Seed and Harvest Time.

Dairy Cleanliness.

The subject of dairy cleanliness is a most comprehensive one and goes way back to the nature of the food and drink taken into the stomach of the cows. No matter how careful in all subsequent processes, if you allow the cow to pasture at the manure pile and to drink from barn-yard pools, you will not make pure, clean butter. Purity of food and water are strictly essential, and so is the bodily cleanliness of the cows. See to it that they have plenty of clean, fresh bedding.

Profit In Dairying.

A New York dairyman says that with cows which will produce 300 pounds of butter per year he can find a satisfactory profit in the business with butter at 20 cents a pound. As it is not difficult to contract the product of good dairies at an annual figure in excess of this, it would appear that there is yet money in at least one branch of farming.

Hints for the Farmer.

Strawberry plants require plenty of fertilizing.

After the eighth year the milk yield of a cow rapidly decreases in flow.

Move quietly among your chickens, they are a timid set and do not admire boisterous company.

Whitewash now every two weeks, it will keep houses, run and roosts clean and free from vermin.

Young chickens less than four weeks old should not be allowed to run in the grass in the morning until after the sun has dried it.

In disposing of eggs in market separate the kinds, as they appear more uniform and attract quicker than if all sizes and shades are mixed up.

When cucumbers are planted place some brush near the hills, so that the vines can climb on the brush for support. In this manner the young cucumbers intended for pickling can be more easily picked.

It helps the grass crop, blue grass or timothy, to harrow the fields every spring, and loosen the surface of the sods. The grass roots take a deeper hold and the herbage flourishes accordingly. Besides harrowing breaks up and spreads the droppings of animals left during the winter.

SHE'S A PERSON THEY ALL LOVE.

The Kind of a Girl That Men Admire and Want to Marry.

In glancing over the columns of a newspaper recently my attention was caught by an article in which a lady discussed the attractive qualities of marriageable girls in the eyes of eligible men.

If my understanding of the writer's conclusions is correct the inference may be drawn that, as there are all kinds of girls and all kinds of men, almost any kind of a girl will please some kind of a man, observation undoubtedly justifying such an opinion.

There is however, one girl—every man knows which one I mean—whose versatility and adabtability render her particularly agreeable.

She is always frank and free in conversation, even on unconventional subjects, but she is never bold and will tolerate nothing approaching coarseness.

You are positive that her seeming interest in the matters which interest you is not entirely assumed, and you are conscious also that she knows whether your affected desire to understand the affairs occupying her attention is genuine.

There is no indication either when you are present that she ever thinks of you when absent to any greater degree or in any other way than your male acquaintances do.

In conversation her large fund of general information is evident, yet you are not impressed by a display of knowledge greater than your own.

If you desire to air your stock of complimentary nothings she can handle them more gracefully than that other girl with whom you can talk nothing else, and there is delightfully missing all sensation of having them extorted from you.

Perhaps in a momentarily cynical mood you sit down to reflect on this girl's charm, determined to discover whether it is the result of ingenuous naturalness or the most consummate art. What is your conclusion? H-m-m, yes; but one thing is certain—the charm is there, isn't it?

Now, to be honest, doesn't it lie in the fact that she apparently receives just that impression of your character and personality which you know, in the depths of your consciousness, is a little too favorable for uninflated truth, yet is not so absurdly flattering but that you can honestly endeavor to believe it correct.

This girl, who meets on level ground every man worth meeting, though not challenging admiration, usually takes her choice among several suitors; and if that man is sensible enough to treat her after marriage as he did before he seldom regrets the choice.

Any disappointment she may feel is never publicly admitted.

DIFFERENCE IN GOLD.

Experts Can Tell Where a Piece Comes From by the Color.

"Most people suppose," says an assayer in the New York Tribune. "that all gold is alike when refined, but this is not the case. An experienced man can tell at a glance from what part of the world a gold piece comes from and in some cases from what part of a particular gold district the metal was obtained. The Australian gold, for instance, is distinctly redder than the California, and this difference in color is always perceptible, even when the gold is 1,000 fine. Again, the gold obtained from the placers is yellower than that which is taken directly from quartz. Why this should be the case is one of the mysteries of metallurgy, for the placer gold all comes from the veins. The Ural gold is the reddest found anywhere. Few people know the real color of gold, as it is seldom seen unless heavily alloyed, which renders it redder than when pure. The purest coins ever made were the $50 pieces that used to be common in California. Their coinage was abandoned for two reasons—first, because the loss by abrasion was so great, and secondly, because the interior would be bored out and lead substituted, the difference in weight being too small to be readily noticed in so large a piece. These octagonal coins were the most valuable ever struck."

A New Profession.

Weddings have become such laborious and public ceremonies that a certain ambitious letter carrier of Brooklyn, whom the New York Recorder knows, has made for himself "a new and profitable occupation as major domo of these functions. The principle of his success is that a family seldom has the opportunity to become familiar from actual experience with the mechanical details of losing one of its members. The routine is always the same, and it is very convenient to have some clear headed man behind the scenes, who orders flowers and refreshments in proper quantity, times the entrance and exit of principals and guests, pays the clergyman, organist, liveryman, and others; instructs ushers and waiters, watches the wedding gifts, and, if needs be, maps out the bridal tour. This enterprising letter carrier is making more money as an auxiliary of Cupid than as a disciple of Mercury."

Manufactured Honey

It has long been known that much of our American honey in the market is not the produce of the bee, but manufactured by a secret process from a glucose made from maize. H. Hager the German chemist, has been experimenting in this direction, and finds that, by treating wheat or maize, not potato, starch with oxalic or other powerful organic acid, a syrup is produced which, in a certain concentration, and after standing two or three weeks, exactly resembles old honey in taste and appearance.

NOT ALWAYS TO THE SWIFT.

A Man Who Got Along in the World by Attending to Business.

"This is my first regular trip on the South Side line," said the loquacious passenger to the driver of the night car. "I've been a West Sider for a year. Before that I lived on the North Side. Before that I lived in half a dozen suburbs. 'Move every May' is my motto. A man wants a change.

"That's so," said the driver.

"Same way with my business," continued the loquacious passenger. "I've just gone into the real estate business. Before that I tried the Board of Trade, Before that I was ticket broker. Oh, I've been most everything—a regular jack-of-all-trades. 'Twon't do for a man to stay too long in a thing and get rusty."

"That's so," said the driver.

"Sometimes I'm up; sometimes I'm down. I've had my carriage and pair, and I've tried walking. I'm down now. But I ain't kicking. 'Variety's the spice of life you know."

"That's so," replied the driver.

"Driving must be mighty monotonous. 'Tis, ain't it?"

"Oh, so-so."

"Any money in it.

"'Bout $75 a month."

"Got anything laid by?"

"House and lot."

"What're they worth?"

"I've been offered $7500."

"Got a family?"

"I've raised eight—five boys and three girls."

"Been driving for the company long?"

"Oh, 'bout twenty-two years."—Chicago Tribune.

COMMENDABLE,

All claims not consistent with the high character of Syrup of Figs are purposely avoided by the Cal. Fig Syrup Company. It acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the system effectually, but it is not a cure-all and makes no pretensions that every bottle will not substantiate.

Drain pipes may be cleaned with carbolic acid.

Wanted! by the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, the largest life insurance company in the world, agents and solicitors in every county in the State of Minnesota. Liberal terms. State previous business experience and give references. Address, E. W. Peet & Co., Managers, St Paul, Minn.

Candies that have been frozen never drip.

Your Life Is Threatened

If you have chronic disease of the kidneys or bladder. The most destructive maladies attack these organs. Annihilate such complaints in their infancy with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, without irritating, give the right impulse to the action of these organs, and prevent their lapsing into a diseased condition. Overcome, also, with the Bitters malaria, dyspepsia, rheumatism and biliousness.

When a man fights in his mind, he always comes out victorious.

There is no reason why any young man should suffer from nervous diseases when such an eminent physician as White Beaver (Dr. Frank Powell) can be consulted by mail for a two cent postage stamp—his address is St. Paul, Minn.

The man who buys pools generally sinks his money in them.

If You Feel Tired

Or "all run down" from too great mental or physical strain, as the result of recent illness, or from the weakening effect of change of season, climate, or life, you will find in Hood's Sarsaparilla just the medicine you need.

The peculiar toning, purifying, and vitalizing qualities of this successful medicine are soon felt throughout the entire system, expelling disease, and giving healthy action to every organ,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

BUYERS and partners found for opportunities in all lines of business. Competent clerks furnished for any position. High references. Western Business Agency, Minneapolis Minn

FREE CURE For Weak Men, vigor restored I have found a certain Self Cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address R. T. Hamilton, Box 43 Albion, Mich

Cuticura Soap FOR BAD COMPLEXIONS RED ROUGH HANDS AND BABY HUMORS.

TRADE MARK

BAD COMPLEXIONS, WITH PIMPLY, blotchy, oily skin, Red, Rough Hands, with chaps, painful finger ends and shapeless nails, and simple Baby Humors prevented and cured by CUTICURA SOAP. A marvelous beautifier of world-wide celebrity, it is incomparable as a Skin Purifying Soap, unequalled for the Toilet and without a rival for the Nursery.

Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, CUTICURA SOAP produces the whitest, clearest skin, and softest hands and prevents inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blackheads, and most complexional disfigurations, while it admits of no comparison with other skin soaps, and rivals in delicacy the most noted of toilet and nursery soaps. Sale greater than the combined sale of all other skin soaps. Price, 25c.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Address POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

Aching sides and back, weak kidneys, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

TRADE MARK

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

If You Have

No appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down," losing flesh, you will find

Tutt's Pills

the remedy you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. Sufferers from mental or physical overwork will find relief from them. Nicely sugar coated.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Health Restored!

NERVE
BRAIN.
DR. E.C.WEST.
TREATMENT.

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment

A guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail, prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOSEPH R. HOFFLIN, Druggist, Minneapolis, Minn.

☞THE GENUINE IN YELLOW WRAPPERS ONLY.

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED 15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send 6c. for circulars and testimonials. Address Dr. O.W.F. SNYDER McVicker's Theatre Bldg, Chicago, Ill.

"More Circulation!"

Is a cry that has frequently been heard in the newspapers and on the stump recently. Money is a very powerful affair, but it is not as important as health. Men who lack health are willing to give a good deal of money for a stronger and purer circulation of the blood; and yet not much money is required to secure this ground work and basis of vitality. To the weak, the feeble and the debilitated Swift's Specific SSS insures a plentiful circulation of rich and pure blood. This means, of course, that this powerful vegetable remedy destroys the germs and drives out the seeds of disease. Wherever the blood is to be purified and the system built up it may be depended on to do the work promptly and effectually. Mr. John O. Rogers, of Dana, Illinois, says: "My wife was for years an invalid from a blood trouble, and suffered terribly at times from erysipelas. A few bottles of SSS cured her. She considers it the best blood purifier and tonic she ever saw."

TREATISE ON BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES MAILED FREE.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND PENNYROYAL PILLS

TRADE MARK

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. *Refuse Substitutions and Imitations.* All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send us 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," *in letter*, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. *Name Paper.* CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Sold by all Local Druggists.

IT'S CHEAP BUT LIVELY.

THE FIRECRACKER COSTS NO MORE THIS YEAR THAN LAST.

All Other Patriotic Explosives, However, Have Advanced in Price—Some of the Novelties Appropriate to the Season of Celebration.

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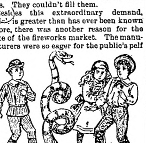
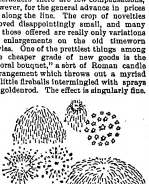
PEOPLE who are fond of worrying over the decay of American patriotism can draw whole volumes of consolation just now by interviewing the nearest fireworks manufacturer. If they can induce him to be at all sociable they will learn that never before in the history of America has there been such an overwhelming quantity of this same patriotism—that is if patriotism can be measured by a desire to celebrate the glorious Fourth. Every fireworks factory in the land ran night and day for several months, hundreds of extra hands were pressed into service and everybody connected with the trade worked double time in the effort to keep up with the orders that poured in. Facilities were pushed as they were never pushed before, and every known device to increase the output was adopted, but all in vain. The demand kept steadily in advance of the supply until the market was practically cleaned up, and manufacturers as well as wholesalers refused to receive any more orders. They couldn't fill them.

Besides this extraordinary demand, which is greater than has ever been known before, there was another reason for the state of the fireworks market. The manufacturers were so eager for the public's pelf that they crippled themselves. In the hope that a gigantic trust would be formed they put off making stock until the last moment, and then with the increased demand they were practically paralyzed. A number of the largest manufacturers succeeded in forming a combination, but so many big houses refused to come in that the trust idea failed entirely, and the fireworks people instead of benefiting themselves, sustained positive damage in that they lost all the orders which they were unable to fill. At the same time the public suffered too, for with the excessive demand the prices for fireworks went up from 25 to 50 per cent.


THE SNAKE'S NEST.

Only one thing escaped this increase—the firecracker. With fine discrimination the powers which rule all these things saw to it most carefully that in the general squeeze the interests of the small boy should remain secure. Thanks to the unlimited supply of crackers in China, no combination or threatened combination was able to force up the price or cut down the available quantity. Not even the increased duty recently put on fireworks by act of congress affects the American boy's interests. The forty cents a box additional levied by Uncle Sam comes out of the pockets of the importers and wholesalers. The retailers got the crackers as cheaply as they did last year, and the young people should be able to buy all they can possibly pay for at the old price. No one knows just how many crackers were received for this year's trade, but there were more than enough to go around and leave a lot to spare for next year. In fact there is almost a glut.

Outside of this bountiful supply of cheap firecrackers there are few compensations, however, for the general advance in prices all along the line. The crop of novelties proved disappointingly small, and many of those offered are really only variations or enlargements on the old timeworn styles. One of the prettiest things among the cheaper grade of new goods is the "floral bouquet," a sort of Roman candle arrangement which throws out a myriad of little fireballs intermingled with sprays of goldenrod. The effect is singularly fine.



EXPLODING A BOMBSHELL.
1. Sectional view. 2. Firing. 3. The result.

What was formerly known as the "flower pot" becomes a "miniature battery" this year, the change being wrought by adding shooting stars, exploding bombs and other detonating matter to the collection of flower effects.

"Dragon nests" are also improvements on this line, though they are much larger and more expensive. The exhibition begins with discharges of stars, which, as they ascend, separate into a shower of smaller stars. At the same time there is a steady rain of colored fire, which finally gives place to a great flock of dragons, which soar into the air with a loud, hissing noise. In their flight these dragons leave behind them big trails of fire, and finally these go out with a sharp explosion. The show lasts perhaps three or four minutes, and costs $2.50 for each nest.

Another "nest," though of an entirely different kind, brings forth a snake, which is lifelike and squirms enough to throw a drinking man into fits. It is harmless looking until a match is touched to the end of the arrangement which holds the "nest." Then there gradually begins a writhing and wriggling, until suddenly the snake, stripes and all, begins to coil upward with a hissing noise, as though it was preparing to strike. But, outside of this sop which is thrown to the snakes, the favorite subject matter with the fireworks inventors is still the dragon. It figures as the principal attraction in nearly all the large pieces.

In the "whistling jack," which is set on the ground and sends forth all sorts of possible and impossible creations, the dragon is particularly numerous. It comes forth amid a fine burst of red and green fire, and for several minutes swarms in the air above the "whistling jack" as thick as mosquitoes at the seacoast.

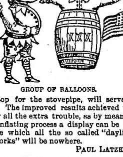
For $1.50 a very unique display is given in the "revolving tulip." It is suspended from a long string, and as soon as it is touched off begins to revolve, displaying a large tulip shaped flower, with flaming red leaves. During the five minutes that it lasts the effect is very pretty.

In bombshells and torpedoes the manufacturers did unusually well in comparison with former years. For comparatively little money one might have a series of explosions right at the front door beside which ordinary artillery would seem a weak and childlike thing. In case noise isn't the only end aimed at, a new shell has been put on the general market which, besides going off with a deafening noise, will explode in midair, giving forth any one of a dozen pictures.

But it is in the big "set pieces" that the greatest selection has been offered. People willing to pay from $20 to $150 might have almost anything reproduced in sputtering fire, from their grandfather's favorite motto to the eagle which is proud to take the land of Jonathan under its paternal wing. The call for these pieces has been, in consequence, something unheard of. Balloon displays, too, are also unusually numerous and interesting. For months past immense quantities of grotesque figure balloons have been imported from Japan, and in addition the domestic factories have turned out as many more.

The Japs have apparently outdone themselves in striving after novelty, their favorite forms being queer shaped heads, which, when inflated with hot air, make a most imposing showing, provided they will consent to go up, which is by no means always the case. In fact, unless they are handled with particular skill, none of these figure arrangements will prove satisfactory, and people who want to make certain of seeing their balloons in the air had better hereafter stick to the plain, old fashioned kind made of ordinary tissue paper. These can be bought very cheaply of any desired size, or they can be made at home.

Where the display is to be at all large it will pay to inflate the balloons first before sending them up with the usual piece of flaming cotton saturated in alcohol. This inflating can be done very easily and thoroughly by taking a little stove into the open air and fastening a short length of pipe over it. A brisk fire of oil soaked rags will send a good volume of heat up through the stovepipe, over the end of which the mouth of the balloon is held until it is fully inflated. Then, if the burning cotton is fastened beneath as usual, the balloon will sail twice as well as ordinarily. In case no stove is available any old tin box or big oil can, with a hole cut in the top for the stovepipe, will serve as well. The improved results achieved will repay all the extra trouble, as by means of this inflating process a display can be had beside which all the so called "daylight fireworks" will be nowhere.



GROUP OF BALLOONS.

PAUL LATZKE.

Left Off Writing to Make Money.

It is somewhat surprising to reckon among the journalists and writers of the country the proportion of men who have failed in other kinds of business, and who took to the shoving of a pen with feelings that must have been somewhat akin to despair. This side of the story, however, has been talked and written about until it is no longer fresh enough to take for a subject. Who has ever thought about the other side? Who ever counted up the number of men who fail in literature and are driven to do other things? There is a large proportion of them among successful business men. What, for instance, would have become of Jay Gould if he had had pluck enough to continue writing county histories? He might have become famous, but who would venture to say that he could have made so comfortable a provision for his old age? So with Alfred Sully, the western railroad president—the man who came so near buying up the Baltimore and Ohio when Garrett was first ready to let it slip through his fingers. Sully gave a $50,000 dowry to his favorite niece when she married, but he could hardly have done that if he had stuck to his first notions about the career to which he was destined, and had continued to write and publish books of poetry.

Austin Corbin, the man who started Sully (as he has started many another man) on the high road to prosperity, has been able by frugality and patience to lay aside enough of his wages to live comfortably, but he didn't do it until he had given up the writing of novels, to which he first devoted his energies. His first and only novel was published in 1847, and it is not remembered against him. He lives very comfortably now.

A Royal Marriage in Prospect.

Alexander, the boy king of Servia, stands in such a peculiarly lonely position, without a relative at hand, that the regents are anxious for him to form family ties as soon as possible. They have planned a marriage for him with Princess Xenia of Montenegro, sixth daughter of Prince Nicholas, and should the negotiations succeed, the princess will visit Belgrade to be betrothed to the king on his fifteenth birthday. As, however, the princess is only ten years old the betrothal would not be made public for some time. This alliance would be important from a political point of view, as Prince Nicholas has long hankered after the Servian throne.

In some remote parts of China, where coin is scarce, opium is used for currency.

The verdict of the twelve good men and true as the Crookston Journal calls them who did not know the meaning of the word justification—but who brought in a verdict of $1,000 against the NEWS a year ago has been reversed by the supreme court. The verdict was not given in accordance with the evidence, but sympathy for the forlorn expression of the plaintiff was one cause of bringing in the above verdict. The supreme court looks at the evidence in a different light and has now reversed the judgment. When the time comes when the courts of this free country will cause the press to pay a penalty for telling the truth we will see the supremacy of the law trampled under foot and sovereign rights yield to naught but greater force. The NEWS was confident it had printed nothing libelous and the proprietors were not the least doubtful as to the result. We are on deck and prospering and ready for another battle.

The Crookston Times, rather indignent at our article in last weeks issue, when we exposed the scheme of Crookston to bond Polk County for $220,000 in aid of a Rail Road to be built to Crookston, says the NEWS never loses an apportunity to say something mean or deterimental about Crookston and in favor of Grand Forks. It then adds "Its a dirty bird that befouls its own nest." If the assertion that Crookston is our nest could be substantiated we would not object to the fulfillment of the balance of the quotation. We do not know any particular reason why the readers of the NEWS or this paper should say anything in praise of Crookston. It has been sapping the life blood out of not only the people of Red Lake Falls but of a large portion of the county, since the county of Polk was organized. It every paper in the county would remain mum and let the Crookston schemers fulfill their aims where would the taxpayers be in a few years? To incur the enmity of Crookston 'tis only necessary to expose some of its acts whereby it would build itself up at the expense of the balance of the county. We owe Crookston nothing; upon the other hand its prosperity is due to the territory which is tributary to it. There is one thing certain, Crookston will never succeed in bonding Polk county to the extent of $220,000 for the sake of adding perhaps 100 people to its population by advent of the Duluth & Winnipeg rail road. We shall ever be found befouling our nest (Crookston) when they try to burden the people down with taxes.

The gun club is flourishing.

Mrs. J. W. Lowe will give a tea Saturday evening.

Mrs. J. E. Stiles arrives this evening on a visit to friends.

A. D. Wishard has sold two more farms this week. Prices are on the increase this speaks well for the farming lands around here.

CUPID HAS CLAIMED HER.

Recent Marriage of a Bright Newspaper Woman of Chicago.

Among the journalistic workers of Chicago no woman in the past seven years has risen to higher prominence than Mrs. Katherine Prindiville. Her marriage, which has just taken place in London, therefore deprives the press of that city of an unusually bright and efficient member.

MRS. KATHERINE PRINDIVILLE.

The gentleman in whose interest she has terminated her journalistic career is Dr. J. Edwin Harris, a dentist established in London.

Dr. Harris belongs to one of the best families of Maryland, and is the son of Dr. J. H. Harris, president of the university of that state. Mrs. Prindiville is regarded as an excellent art critic. She has held positions on the Chicago Herald, Times, Saturday Evening Herald, and Tribune. Her womanliness and reliability combined to win for her universal respect and to make her of value as a writer. She also has acted as a foreign correspondent with credit to herself. She has been a leader in dress reform for women, but is opposed to sacrificing any of the adornments which are essentially feminine.

Mrs. Prindiville has been a widow several years, her immediate family consisting of an only daughter. She is very handsome, possessing a delicate type of beauty. She is on the sunny side of thirty, and her crown of prematurely white hair, combined with a fair and youthful face, conveys a peculiarly contradictory and time defying impression.

She was educated in Detroit, and as Miss Ryan was one of the belles of that city until she became the wife of John Prindiville, Jr., of Chicago. She is also popular in the literary and professional circles of London.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Omer Langevin of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 12th day of December, A. D. 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of December, 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m. in book L of mortgages, on pages 16, 17 and 18 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred twenty nine dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of eighty-six and 31-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter of section eight in township one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-five west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land, more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. j9

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment o the money secured by a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Hugh McCallum of Polk County Minnesota Mortgagor, to Joshua E. Bacon Mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of December 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 2nd day of December 1882, at 2:15 o'clock P. M. in Book I of Mortgages, on pages 579 to 581, Which said Mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joshua E. Bacon, Mortgagee, to Frederick T. Day of Milwaukee Wisconsin by written assignment dated the 1st day June 1885, and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., in Book 56 of Mortgages on pages 139-140 Which said Mortgage, together with said debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Frederick T. Day the Assignee and Holder thereof, to Alonzo R. Matthews of said City of Milwaukee by written assignment dated the 22nd day of May 1886 and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A.M., in Book 56 of Mortgages page 140 and 141, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or at otherwise to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said Mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred twenty five Dollars and thirty eight Cents, besides the sum of eighty five & 88-100 for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five Dollars, Attorney's fees, stipulated for in said Mortgage. Now, Therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and forty seven north of range forty-five west and containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota: which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, tt the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

Alonzo R. Mathews, Assignee.
E. P. Pierce, Attorney.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Manuel Saint Martin and Catherine Saint Martin his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to John Johnston trustee, mortgagee, bearing date the 17th day of December, 1885, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota on the 23rd day of December, 1885, at 3:40 o'clock p. m., in book 23, of mortgages on pages 255, 256, 257, 258, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of one thousand sixty six dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of one hundred three and 48-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The south half of the south east quarter, and the north east quarter of the south east quarter, and the south east quarter of the northeast quarter of section eight in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty-five west in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 13th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

John Johnston, trustee, mortgagee.
E. P. Pierce, Attorney. m28jly9

-:IMPERIAL:-
TONSORIAL HALL!
N. MORISETTE, PROP.
Everything First Class!
SHAVING,
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☞Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents.☜
Main Street. - Red Lake Falls.

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PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 3-6

JOHN WATSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEGN,
Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 4|6

THEO LABISSONIERE,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office in Joseph Smith & Co.'s store.

N. P. R. R will sell excursion tickets on the certificate Plan July 9th 12th for one fore and one third account of the anual convention of the young people s socity of christian endeavor Certificate to be signed by J. E. Thwing and honored for return not later than three days after the close of the convention.

J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,
Improved and Unimproved
FARMS
IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.
Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	23	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	13	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of Ne	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,
RED LAKE FALLS,
021may Polk Co., Minn.

NORTHERN PACIFIC
BETWEEN
Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Red Lake Falls.
AND ALL POINTS
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There is nothing better than the service on
THE DINING CAR LINE
Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the
RED RIVER VALLEY
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ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS
PACIFIC COAST TRAINS
PASSING THROUGH
MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA IDAHO, ORENON AND WASHINGTON,
CARRY COMPLETE EQUIPMENT OF
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THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East, South and west, in the United States and Canada.
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In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of throuh first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

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Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

We will probably have a race track before fall.

Real Estate agent Gewein was in Crookston Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Ames were over from Terrebonne Saturday.

Jos Paradis drove to Crookston and back, Tuesday. Says it looks very dull there.

Mr. Le Freniere is working on the foundation of his house on Main, near 2d st.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Pratt arrived Tuesday a. m. from Grafton on a visit to relatives.

L. Benoit, wife and sister spent last week guests at the residence of Geo. LaBissoniere.

Mr. Schenecker will open a general hardware business in the Theodore Schmitz building.

Lost.—A girl's silver bracelet on the Island, July 4th. Finder will please deliver to this office.

Peter Morisette returned Sunday. He will hereafter be found by his friends at the Imperial Tonsorial hall.

All the schoolteachers whose homes are in Red Lake Falls, could be seen at the grounds Saturday celebrating.

Mr. and Mrs. August Riechel Jr. were over from Keystone to spend the glorious Fourth. Aug. returned Tuesday morning.

The saloon keepers, the churches, the band and confectioneries got the greater benefit from the Fourth of July celebration.

Mr. Stewart, who formerly resided here, arrived Monday evening. Mr. Stewart and Miss Lizzie Fairweather were married yesterday.

The St. Hilaire base ball team did not put in an appearance Saturday. They went to Thief River Falls and won a game that scored 38 to 4.

Miss Gusta Akerlund, of Crookston has been the guest of Mrs. Hennings, having spent the Fourth in our city. She will remain until Saturday.

The town hall question has been incubating for the past two years and has finally hatched. It is proposed to sell the bonds voted and erect the building.

Our merchants did a tremendous business last week. In several of the stores the sales ran up to $509 in a day. Business has been better all along than for several years.

W. A. Schreiter has just received a shipment of machine oils. Farmers that are in need of oils for machinery will save money if they buy their oils of Schreiter.

The grasshopper scare has resulted in definite action on the part of the state. Commissioner Kirsch is in town with a state inspector investigating the matter.

Mrs. McLain, of Larimore, N. D., a friend of Mrs. J. D. Marshall, spent several days of this and last week visiting at the latter's home. She returned Tuesday morning.

Mr. S. Chapin, a brother of Dr. Chapin of Euclid, arrived from New York last week. Yesterday morning he started for Beltrami county in company with Wm. Ralph.

Joe Bray took to-night's train for Staples Mills where he will probably remain during the summer. Few of the boys are more popular than Joseph and his departure is regretted on all sides.

A large number of citizens would like to see a race track located here. Doubtless if some one took sufficient interest to canvass for subscriptions a sum adequate to the wants of the case might be raised and a good track got in order.

An alliance meeting will be held at the council rooms in this city next Saturday at 2 o'clock p. m. Mr. Jeffers, the secretary of this alliance, informs us that several matters of importance will come up at this meeting, so a full attendance is desirable.

The schoolboard met Tuesday night and engaged three teachers for the vacancies. Prof. Rutherford, a graduate of the State University, was engaged as principal. Miss Alice Robertson, of Argyle, Wis., was hired as teacher in the intermediate department, and Mrs. Wm. J. Dargan for the North Side primary. But onebih received for building the schoolhouse, and bids will be advertised for again.

Through the medium of a handsome folder just received, we learn that the Minneapolis Exposition reopens its doors this season on August 26th, and continues one month. The folder contains a long list of attractions, from a perusal of which we are satisfied that the Exposition of 1891 will be superior to that of any other season. The list includes such sterling features as the Mexican Band that created such a furore at the New Orleans Exposition in 1885, a genuine Japanese village, the Sanford Girls Orchestra, a display of weapons, many of them relics of the civil war, etc.

Father Balluff has resigned the pastorate of St. Mary's church and, responding to the call of the Archbishop, left town. Father Balluff has done much for St. Mary's parish, and his good deeds are not forgotten. It is to be regretted, the occasion that necessitated his departure, and such a close of a career so exemplary in the first period of his sojourn among us.

W. A. Schreiter drove to Thief River Falls Monday. While there he condoned with Carl Kretschmar and they passed a resolution of mutual sympathy for their present lonely lot. W. A. says Thief River Falls looks bright; the large hotel will soon be open together with a bank, saloon and general merchandise store. The new saw mill is being erected and Jacklin & Olm are at work on the flouring mill.

Hon. E. W. Durand of Stillwater has been made president of the recently organized democratic "what-is it." Mr. Durand who, from facial resemblance to the Maine man, might be christened the plumed knight of Minnesota—has all the qualities that go to make up a fit candidate for governor. He is a race horse in the political field, popular, and the democrats might do a meaner act than nominate him for their standerd bearer.

A Sample Office Holder.

There is one man holding a county office under the holy and unspotted reformers whose character has been impeached and the impeachment according to the supreme court stands good. The farmers alliance movement would have more friends in Polk county if they looked a little more into the character of the men whom they nominate for office. True, the alliance has the votes to elect such men but it is through ignorance of the men that they are permitted to hold office. Is a man whose character has gone through the solemn process of impeachment a fit representative of the people? How long do the farmers expect to remain in power when it is proved that their blabber mouthed idol's reputation for truth and veracity is very bad in the community in which he resides.

Advertised Letters.

Red Lake Falls, Minn., July 1st, 1891. List of letters remaining uncalled for at the post office at Red Lake Falls, Minn., for the month ending June 30th, 1891. If not called for in thirty days they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office:

Geo. Bill.
John Dainard.
Moise Desjardins.
Mrs. Jas. Dufauly.
Mrs. Mina Dongea.
Mrs. Jas. Ekehanes.
Ezra Price.
E. S. Veaditowski.
Rutal Wedecamper.

In calling for any of the above letters please say "advertised."

FRANK E. HUNT.

Wm. Erb, of Galesburg, Dak, a brother-inlaw of Mrs. W. T. Spillane, visited here several days this week.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$2.85
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack	$2.60
Echo, per 98lb sack	$2.35
Shorts, per ton	$15.00
Graham, per 100 lb. sack	$2.60
Bran, per ton	$12.00
Ground feed per ton	$16.00

WHEAT.

1 Hard, 85c. 1 Nor. 83c. 2 Nor., 79c 3 Nor. 74c.

Back numbers and present issue of THE NEWS on sale at this office. 5c.

Wm. Dargan brought a fine bull in from the farm, and stockowners will find him quartered in the brewery barn. 16

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.

Don't forget Mat Skala runs the popular refreshment parlor of the town. First class beverages in first-class style. You never catch Mat asleep—during working hours. Give him a call. Broadway, North Side.

Account of 4th of July the Northern Pacific will sell excursion tickets to all points within three hundred mile limit at rate of one and one third for round trip. Sell July 3d and 4th and make final limit July 5th. J. A. DOFFY, Agt.

DR PRICE'S
Cream
Baking
Powder.
A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.
Superior to every other known.
Used in Millions of Homes—
40 Years the Standard.
Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome.
No other baking powder does such work.

TEN MINUTES TO TWELVE

BY M. G. McCLELLAND.

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panion's speech pass. His intercourse with Phyllis, restricted as it had necessarily been, had awakened within him a tender, chivalrous devotion, touched and materialized by admiration and a sense of personal possession. Her acceptance of and absolute trust in him, her sweetness, patience and courage, won on him day by day. His professional instinct prevented him from feeling any of that intangible, egotistic shrinking from affliction inherent in so many men, and the hopefulness of her case caused it to present no bar to her attractiveness. Then, too, it is probable that the consciousness that she was his wife—no matter how she had become so—stirred and influenced his emotions more deeply than he was himself aware.

He was very considerate and gentle with her, having always in mind that time of disclosure which must surely come. He had taken no advantage of the situation, and he intended to take none. Probably his unconscious manliness explained the readiness with which Mrs. Hart had constituted herself his ally. Her own instincts in regard to her sex were tender and protective.

"What are you going to do?"

She had risen, for from the room across the hall there came to her ear the sound of soft music. The blind girl had found her way to the piano, and was cheering her darkness in the manner she loved best. They had left her long enough alone.

Royal squared himself.

"It would make a pretty case," he observed impersonally. "The lawyers told me so. That ten minutes to 12—time of the death and the ceremony—would admit of considerable argument. The 'shake-bag' fellows would flock to it like hogs to the call of corn. But I'm going to give them the go-by, divorce courts and all. I shall stand to my marriage."

"And the money?"

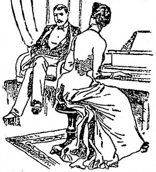
Royal's thought consigned the money to the halls of Eblis with emphasis and dispatch; his speech was more circumspect:

"The money has done harm enough. It has been the active agent in the imbroglio. We'll let that part of the business mellow for a while. John Royal's legacy is of vastly more importance than his aunt's."

The expression of Mrs. Hart's face as she quitted the room was like spring weather, a conflict between sunshine and shower. She managed, however, to cast a jest back at him over her shoulder:

"In the division there'll perhaps be enough to buy a ring for Phyllis—by putting two parts together. My own share shall be devoted to defraying the expenses for making my will according to the Royal prerogative."

CHAPTER IX.



They were sitting in a darkened room.

A decision once reached, Royal's mind clarified, like a pool in the quiescence which follows a violent stirring up. His difficulties were by no means dissolved or dissipated, any more than is the mud at the bottom of the pool, but for the moment they sank out of sight.

The day following was the one appointed for the operation, and when that should be over he would go away for a time, so as to leave Phyllis in the state of absolute calm which would be essential to complete the cure. He had already exceeded the limit he had allowed himself for holiday making, and his affairs in the west required his presence. His practice had been intrusted to a brother physician on whose time and courtesy he felt he could no longer trespass, and, as he had assumed new responsibilities, and was, moreover, a man by no means independent of his own exertions, it behooved him to return home and look after his interests.

Phyllis must remain in Alexandria to be near the oculist for many months to come, and during that time Royal hoped to arrange matters in such a fashion as to withdraw his future, in a measure, from the shadow of the dead man's past. The feeling of possession, of being himself, and yet other than himself, which had been so strong upon him during the ceremony, had modified, but enough of it remained to make him restive. To himself he neither denied the impression nor attempted to explain it, and he spoke of the matter to no one. That the soul of a dying man, freed from the material in the intensity of a dominant and unfulfilled desire, should, operating through spiritual or imaginative laws, influence the soul of another man dominated by the same desire and in an abnormally quickened condition by reason of nervous excitement, was to him a thinkable proposition, and one which it would require no more credulity to admit than would be demanded by nine-tenths of the theses constantly presented for the consideration of mankind.

The intellectual man was in Royal sufficiently developed to enable him to recognize that all thought pertaining to that infinite which permeates and transcends material things must forever root itself in instinct and intuition, and also that his individual knowledge of the laws of spirit or imagination, gleaned from observation of their manifestation in the life of matter, was, relative to his ignorance, as a single plume from an eagle's wing to the sum of the bird's aerial journeyings.

Still, withal, Royal was a very human natured man, and since realization that Phyllis was his own wife had come to him matrimonial association of her, even in idea, with another man had become offensive. It was not that he was jealous of the dead man's memory; Royal was not sufficiently in love for that, and would besides have been incapable of the meanness. Phyllis, as his wife, would be quite as free to expend regret upon her cousin as though she were still unwed. That which galled Royal was his inability for the time to escape, in her thought, from the dead man's identity—the knowledge that he was not himself to her, but the incarnation of another soul. It gave him when with her a sense of duality which was maddening. The endeavor to think the things which John Royal might have thought, and to speak the words which John Royal might have spoken, made him at times feel almost ready to cut his own throat, if only to evict the interloping spirit which seemed to share the material tenement with his own.

"I know to the finest fiber of sensation how it feels to be haunted," he whimsically declared to Mrs. Hart. "Ever since that fellow thrust his identity upon me my soul has had a Siamese twin. He ought to be ashamed to hang on to earth so. It's stealing a march on the other ghosts who have cut into the Infinite the instant death shuts the door on them."

"It won't be for long now," comforted the lady. "And after a while, when it shall have become past experience, you'll view it as a psychological phenomenon of great interest and importance. You'll take pride in it as an exceptional manifestation of heaven knows what, and write articles, which nobody will read, or could understand if they did, devoted entirely to its analysis—from which you will gain renown."

"That may be," grumbled Royal, "but as present experience I find duality of being disconcerting. If I don't get out of this before long I'll blurt the whole truth out to Phyllis, if only to give my incommoded soul standing room in its abode."

Mrs. Hart laughed. "I wonder Phyllis has never suspected anything. The idea that you may be other than you seem never appears to shadow her mind. To be sure, the time has been short and your intercourse desultory and superficial; added to which, her whole soul is absorbed in anticipations about the recovery of her sight. But you are obliged to make blunders—multitudes of blunders—and she ought to notice them. I'm disappointed in her penetration."

"You needn't be," Royal retorted. "My familiar stands by me better than that. When I blunder I recover myself with a nimbleness and celerity which would shame an acrobat. You underrate my ability. I'm getting in a stock of substitution and suppression which would furnish capital for the founders of many theories. Besides, we've the margin of those six years, into which considerable change may be crowded."

In which last statement Royal fastened on a truth, for with Phyllis all discrepancies (and the time, as Mrs. Hart remarked, had been too short for many) were put down to the inevitable growth, modification and readjustments effected by the passage of time. Phyllis was a sensible girl, wise with the wisdom of thought and nature, and she was conscious of so much change in herself that it seemed reasonable to suppose that her cousin had changed also. That he had ceased to be a demonstrative man had surprised her at first, because the lover of her memory had been addicted to endearments.

Then she reflected that it was quite natural he should no longer love her in the old way, since, latterly, that long gap had not even been bridged by letters. It would take time and mutual knowledge to erect a new love, or rather a new superstructure of love in which to dwell; for the foundation must be secure still, else he could not have done for her sake the things which she knew he had done. She did not associate the idea of the money with his conduct in any ignoble way. There was no intimate juxtaposition between love and money in her mind, for life on a lonely country farm prevents the two from seeming in any way interdependent.

She could think the matter out at leisure and demonstrate it quite to her satisfaction, for she was no more actively in love than she supposed her cousin to be—only deeply grateful, and filled with trust in him and content that he should be her husband. No man could be more considerate, she thought, or show more solicitude in regard to obedience to instructions—although, to be sure, he was a physician himself, which of course gave them greater value in his eyes. His self control appeared to her noble and beautiful, and she determined that when her eyes should be opened—unconsciously she used the scriptural phrase—she would show him how sweet a thing could be a woman's gratitude.

Then her thought would hover yearningly, as it had done for years, over her chances of recovery of sight, until she would bethink her of the oculist's instructions and dismiss the matter as much as might be from her mind.

Save in the matter of caresses (which he felt would be an unfair advantage to take of her), Royal was not remiss in loverlike attentions. He intended to win the girl's love if possible before he should claim her as his wife, for he had wholesome notions relative to marriage. While not consciously in love as yet he was strongly attracted, and he healthily and manfully set himself to make of the attraction a line which the stronger emotion would find it easy to follow. It was in his favor that he had had no previous affaire de cœur—that his profession had insensibly led him to generalize women. It was in his favor also that when he embarked upon an enterprise his nature drove him on the course without much regard for wind or tide. If a man should marry a woman it was his business to love her as his own soul, and to strain every nerve to make her happy. Such was his simple creed, as it is, unconfessedly, the creed of more men than gain credit for it with either the world or women.

So Phyllis discovered in him no lack, being preoccupied by her great hope and not rendered exacting by any selfishness of passion. Once a thought, or rather speculation, as to the events of those six years of absence caused her to put a question to him. They were sitting in a darkened room, the girl at the piano and Royal in a low chair not far removed from her. She had been playing for him, soft music with minor cadences. Something in it suggested the thought to which she gave utterance with the directness of a child:

"Have you ever loved a woman, John? Not me, in that old time when we were both so young and didn't understand things. I mean real love—the kind of feeling that makes thought of one particular woman like the pulse of a man's heart to him. You needn't be afraid to tell me if you should have. I shall not be jealous." Then, slowly, and more truthfully, "At least I don't think I shall."

The end of her sentence suggested a possibility which brought a smile to Royal's lips and set his nerves to thrilling. Had she been other than she was he might have been tempted to the experiment of quickening love by goading it with the baser passion. But in her helpless darkness he felt that a man would be a brute who should even wound her vanity.

"No," he answered simply. "I have never loved a woman—that is, any other woman but you."

She turned toward him with the swiftness and certainty of a woman gifted with sight, and laid her hand upon his arm. Then, before he could divine her intention, she had slipped from her place at the instrument and was on her knees beside his chair. He trembled a little, but kept still. She laid her other hand against his cheek and turned his face toward her.

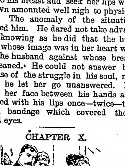
"There is something I want you to do for me, John," she said, in a low voice; "just a little thing, but it will make a difference to us later on. If you had ever loved another woman, I should not ask it—should not want it; but now"——

"Yes?" he murmured, for she had paused.

Her head drooped toward him until her forehead touched his shoulder. "Let my husband's face be the first that my eyes shall see when the light of day is given back to them," she whispered.

Royal's pulses throbbed madly, and his effort to restrain his longing to clasp her to his breast and seek her lips with his own amounted well nigh to physical pain. The anomaly of the situation mocked him. He dared not take advantage, knowing as he did that the husband whose image was in her heart was not the husband against whose breast she leaned. He could not answer her because of the struggle in his soul, nor could he let her go unanswered. He lifted her face between his hands and touched with his lips once—twice—the silken bandage which covered those sealed eyes.

CHAPTER X.



They started and turned to find her in the full light of the window.

It has been said that "to know a woman a man must love her." The phrase should be amended to this, "to know himself a man should love a woman," and so it would contain more verity. For a man's love is like quicksilver, and collects all the true metal of his nature and runs away with it into the receiving pan of the woman's nature whom he loves, so that all his gold being withdrawn, he can obtain an undazzled view of the grit, dirt and rubbish of which he may be composed, which inspection may result in the removal of some portion of the unsightly mass.

With the touch of his wife's face for the first time against his breast Royal's emotions developed like a plant when light falls on it. Pity smiled and moved aside her wings and discovered a beautiful new born love cradled in his heart. And at sight of it the man, in spirit, bowed himself, even as the wise men of long ago had bowed themselves at the birth of love more perfect.

Her request had touched and stirred him, and he alternated between longing to let her have her own way and dread of what might be the consequences. He had gone over the situation so often that his perspective had become confused, and his mind sometimes failed to grasp the true relation of values. In that matter of recognition, for instance, it did not occur to him that recollection of John Royal's face must necessarily have faded with the passage of years, particularly as the nature of things made it impossible that it should have been, during the latter portion at least of his absence, quickened by the inspection of photographs. The dead man's features were so vividly present in his own memory that he failed to realize that they could not be equally stamped on Phyllis'.

The knowledge that they were not was brought home to him, not by the rational exercise of the powers with which he had been gifted, but by a totally outside happening.

The all important day dawned, waxed and waned as other days. The oculist, a tiny man with a reputation which it took two continents to hold, came and did his work and went his way, leaving behind him success, joy and the certainty, humanly speaking, of permanent cure. For months to come the utmost care, quiet and caution were enjoined, and then, if all things should go well, the night of years would give place to the blessedness of sunshine.

During the operation the patient had been held under an anodyne, and when she came again to herself it was to find the bandage still over her eyes and all external circumstances much as they had been. Her disappointment was intense.

"You did not let me see," she said reproachfully, "and I wanted to see—just one little blessed glimpse of light after all this long darkness."

They comforted her with reports of the success of the operation and the oculist's cheering forecast, and preached patience to her, as though she needed it, and also as though the fag end of a siege of patience were not just the hardest part of all.

Royal's plans for departure had been made and announced, but he lingered for a day or two, treating his resolution, and anxious likewise for a little rest before more happenings should come.

"You had better go and be done with it," Mrs. Hart insisted. "You can't tell her yet, because she's a woman and will certainly weep when told, and tears at this juncture would be ruinous. You'll be obliged to come back in a couple of months to meet the executors, and then you can make a clean breast all around."

Even Phyllis was sensible about it, a great deal too sensible, Royal thought. He would have liked to see her manifest more desire to keep him with her. In his rapidly growing absorption in his new emotion he neglected to allow for the fact that the girl's heart was too full of the gloria in excelsis over her own deliverance to admit of much fretting over trifles. But, then, when did an absence of months from the side of the beloved ever appear a trifle in the eyes of a man in love? To Royal's thinking the women—but particularly Phyllis—displayed a callousness that was indecent. Love, as well as amour propre, was wounded, and he felt sore, resentful, and very low in his mind.

"Do you think she'll ever forgive me?" he gloomily inquired of Mrs. Hart on the eve of his departure. "I don't see how she can myself. It seems such a horrid job to have put up on a woman! It didn't look that way at the time to me, or to John Royal either, that I'll swear. It looks tremendously different now from what it did then."

Which is not to be wondered at, considering that love had provided him with the capacity for another point of view. Mrs. Hart turned her head away and laughed in secret places. She saw how it was with him, and gloated over it. The solution of the difficulty would come in the natural and soul satisfying way dear to the heart of a woman who healthily loved romance.

"There is no reason under heaven why she shouldn't forgive you," she responded cheeringly. "You did a crazy, witless thing, but you did it with good intentions and entangled yourself as badly as you did her. And you are certainly doing your utmost to redeem your foolishness. Don't be disheartened. When Phyllis shall have gotten over the shock of your change of identity things will adjust themselves and she'll adopt you. Come back when the fruition of her hope is fresh on her, and you'll find her in too softened and thankful a mood to admit of harsh judgment."

Royal gravely regarded her.

"After all," he observed speculatively, "a live dog is better than a dead lion."

"If you like to put it that way," she laughed. "To me it sounds unflattering, and I do not admit the inference."

Then they spoke of other matters.

The light in the parlor was subdued, for the shades were lowered. It was irksome to Phyllis to be confined to one room, and troublesome to other people to run about and lower shades, so Mrs. Hart kept the whole house darkened, and groped and stumbled about herself with the greatest amiability, compelling her servants and guests to do the same. Sometimes, however, when Phyllis was not in the room, she would pull up a shade and let in a flood of light, to convince herself, she said, that she was only by choice an owl. She uncovered a window now and stood beside it, talking to Royal.

Neither of them noticed that Phyllis had entered the room. She knew her way about perfectly, and was seldom awkward or unfortunate. The first intimation they had of her presence was a low, delighted laugh. They started and turned, to find her in the full light of the window, shading her uncovered eyes with her arched hands, from one of which dangled the bandage.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

Sir John A. MacDonald served his country 40 years and left an estate only worth $90,000. Besides being one of the brainest Britons of his century, he was evidently as honest as the best of them.

Self-preservation may have been the first law of nature in the past, but the melancholy record of double and triple drowning disasters seems to prove a nobler impulse. The modern instinct is to save somebody else at no matter what risk.

Mexico has concluded that it is becoming too civilized to allow the bull fights to be continued. They are admitted to be almost as brutal and degrading as the prize fights between men allowed in one of the neighboring countries to Mexico.

An engine running backward at the rate of thirty miles an hour, drawing an excursion train, jumped the track, and thirty people are injured several fatally. Has Ohio a law making directors or officers responsible for murders of this kind?

History says the ancient Greeks used olive leaves for ballots, and the Australian voting system is a revival of the practice in Rome 2,000 years ago. History repeats itself. Modern improvements are often only the revival of an ancient vogue of some sort.

Divorces at $24 each on the instalment plan have made a Chicago lawyer rich. His fee is modest, he is engaged in business that is certainly not lacking in popularity in Chicago, and yet his fellow lawyers are trying to disbar him. It is a clear case of envy.

Rev. Sam Jones thus defends the class to which he belongs. "I don't care what you call the expert—evangelist, revivalist, ecclesiastical tramp or what not—the fact that so many pastors need and call for him is proof of the proposition that the ordinary means do not reach the case."

A contemporary thinks that "the best man an American girl to wed is an American man." There is profound truth in this assertion. American men themselves believe it and have been heard to say as much. On the other hand, the best girl for anybody to wed is an American girl. These facts reveal the necessity of an alien marriage contract law to protect the American in his right to marry his own girl.

It is said that a petition is about to be sent from Philadelphia bearing 300,000 names and praying the Czar that he will deal more leniently with his political prisoners. Judging from the fate of such petitions in the past it will promptly be assigned to a pigeon hole and never reach the autocrat of all the Russias. The effect of the British petition against the Hebrew prosecutions is too recent to need comment.

A Burmese woman, who was alarmed by the long-continued absence of her husband, consulting a "charmer" as to the best means of securing his return. She was told to place a lighted candle on her bed and leave the house for at least half an hour. She placed the lighted candle under her mosquito curtain and went away, only to return to find her house and the adjoining ones in flames. The fire spread and 133 houses were destroyed.

The Electrical Review says that an official of the New England Telephone company has been making some calculations, and has found that to handle its messages on the street instead of over its wires would require the service of 10,000 boys. This gives an idea of the value of a blessing which is never thoroughly appreciated until it has taken its flight. It is probable that the Cincinnati Telephone company would require an equally large army of boys to carry its messages.

A number of those extraordinary individuals known to the reporters as "prominent citizens" met in solemn session in Huntington, W. Va., the other day, drew up a paper ordering a certain dashing woman to leave town—on the ground that she was an improper character—and then signed their prominent names to the document. When the widow received the communication she straightway turned it over to her lawyer, who began suits for libel against each of the signers. As a perilous plaything, the widow still holds her own against the unloaded pistol and the buzz-saw.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

Flashed by the Wires of the Telegraph Condensed and Classified for Convenience of Readers.

Washington, Foreign, Accidental, Personal, Criminal and Other News of Importance.

WASHINGTON.

Balances in the hands of pension agents for June amounted to $5,000,000.

Secretary Foster has practically decided to extend the 4½ per cent interest.

The net surplus in the treasury has increased perceptibly during the past few days.

The treasury department purchased 570,000 ounces of silver at $1.01 to $1.02 per ounce.

The comptroller of the currency issued a certificate authorizing the First national bank, of Big Timber, Mont., to commence business with $50,000 capital. J. B. Martin, president; J. A. Hall, cashier.

The plant of the Washington Critic, except the press, was sold at auction by the receiver under order of the district supreme court. The property was bought by A. T. Henry, formerly of the Washington Sunday Herald, for $10,150.

A census bulletin shows that the total value of the mineral products of the United States at the 11th census amounted to $556,888,450, the greatest total ever reported for any country. The total number of industrial mining establishments is given as $30,000; number of persons who find employment in mining industries, 512,114; annual wages paid, 212,409,809; capital employed in actual mining operations, $1,173,000,000.

PEOPLE IN PRINT.

Gov. Peck of Wisconsin has appointed John M. Colburn of La Crosse county world's fair commissioner vice Benjamin, resigned.

Archbishop Tache, who for two decades has been the head of the Roman Catholic church in the Canadian Northwest, and the foremost Canadian prelate, is lying at the point of death in Winnipeg. His recovery is believed to be inpossible.

It is now said that the late James McHenry, of London, the well-known financier and old-time Erie railroad litigant, whose body was exhumed on June 20 by order of Home Secretary Matthews, was insured in England and the United States for over $5,000,000. The insurance companies, it is added, suspect that Mr. McHenry committed suicide by taking poison, thus rendering void the insurance policies of his life.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

An extra on the Vandalia, near Woodbury, Ill., collided with a freight. One engineer and two passengers were injured.

The steamboat Helen Meade sunk in the gulf of Mexico on the 13th. Her crew escaped, but her cargo of fruit was lost.

In the vicinity of San Antonia, Tex., five men were killed during the celebration of St. John's day.

James Corcoran has died in the hospital in Boston from the effects of having swallowed his false teeth.

Fire in the carpet and yarn mill of Joseph H. Whitehead, at Philadelphia caused a loss on building, stock and machinery of $25,000, covered by insurance.

Forty-three persons were poisoned by eating ice cream at a church social at Brushton, N. Y. The pastor and two ladies have died.

The total amount of damages recovered in awards for the loss of relatives or damages in the collision of the steamers Virginia and Louise was $13.000.

Mark Manns and his child were struck by lightning at their home, three miles from Matthews, N. C., and both instantly killed. His wife escaped. The family were sitting around the fire place at the time.

WICKEDNESSES.

Suicide succeeds an attempted murder in a New York tenement house.

An extensive swindler is captured by the St. Paul police.

The case preferred by the American Express company at St. Louis against Charles F. Bigelow, assistant cashier of the company, and Herman F. Johnson, a clerk in the money order department, has been settled, and the two men will not be prosecuted. It will be remembered that the men were charged with forgery.

In a quarrel over base ball at Chicago Frank Forst, aged sixteen, fired his revolver. Joseph Zerof, Louis Franck and Thomas Lyon each received a bullet. Zerof was hit in the breast, and will probably die; Franck's wound is in the forearm and Lyons's in the wrist. Forst was arrested.

Two teamsters, Robbert Lee and Hezekiah Espell, the latter colored, quarreled at Chicago, because Lee put his horse in a stall to which Espell claimed a right. Espell drew a knife and slashed Lee's throat, severing an artery. Lee, grasping a pitchfork, thrust it into Espell's left side. Lee may die. Espell will probably recover.

Mrs. Ellen Dougherty and Joseph Reed, occupants of the big tenement at No. 555 West Thirty-second street, New York, quarreled on the roof of that building, because of the pranks played upon Reed by the woman's children. Reed became very much angered and rushed at Mrs. Dougherty with the intention of striking her. The woman, in trying to escape, fell off the building and was killed. Reed is under arrest.

RAILROADS.

Chicago roads having lines in Iowa are rapidly recovering from the effects of the floods in that state, the damage having been so far repaired that passenger trains are again running in the flooded districts.

The statement of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul for May shows gross earnings of $2,097.547, an increase as compared with the same month last year of $97,293, and net earnings $552,453, an increase of $57,921.

An application was made to Judge Beach in New York for an order for the inspection of the contract under which the Puget Sound Construction company built the Seattle railroad. Judge Beach reserved his decision.

The party of Northern Pacific officials who have been over the line on a tour of inspection returned to St. Paul. The party included President T. F. Oakes, assistant President N. C. Thrall, General Manager W. S. Mellen, General Counsel Joseph McNaught, General Superintendent M. C. Kimberly and Land Commissioner Lamborn.

The supreme court of Texas rendered a decision in the famous railway case from Val Verde county brought by Attorney General (now governor) Hogg, and involving the question whether the railroads are entitled under the constitution of 1876 to land grants on account of sidings and switches. The court below gave judgment for the state. The supreme court reversed this on account of informalities, but holds with Gov. Hogg that the grants should not have been made on account of sidings and switches. Through this decision the state will recover over 6,000,000 acres to which patents have been improperly issued.

SPORTS.

Prof. Mike Donovan has written and issued a book on the art of boxing.

Doc. Bushong falls lower and lower. He has been released by the Lebanon club of the Eastern association.

Peter Browning, who was released by the Pittsburg club, has accepted better terms offered him by the Cincinnati league club.

Jack Steele, of Boston, and Billy Shannon fight before the Occidental Athletic club, of San Francisco.

Ben Johnson, secretary of the Cincinnati Association club, declares positively that Mike Kelly was approached by an agent of the Boston league club.

The directors of the California Athletic club are endeavoring to arrange a fight for August between Jack Davis of Omaha, and Joe McAuliffe.

If John McLean, the Australian, really comes to this country he will be kept busy. Peterson, O'Connor, and Gandam all want a shy at him.

FOREIGN.

The "Peters Pence" are a failure in Rome and are much below the average in the Italian provinces.

The London firm of Adamson, Bell & Co., merchandise, failed. The liabilities are very heavy.

France has declined to sign a renewal of the North Sea convention to prevent illicit traffic in alcohol among fishermen.

Six cases of leprosy have been discovered among Chinese on an island near Vancouver.

In Russia the rye crop will be 75½ per cent of the average, and the yield of winter wheat 83 per cent of the average, while the potato crop is uncertain.

The action of a Russian impresario, long pending, against Mme. Patti for damages for breach of contract has been decided in Mme. Patti's favor.

It is reported at St. Petersburg that serious anti-Semitic riots have occurred in Kherson. Strict secrecy is mantained in official quarters about the alleged trouble.

A Havana dispatch says the famous bandit, Arturo Garcia, has been found dead near Artemisa. Numerous bullet and stab wounds were found on the body, but it has not yet been ascertained who killed him.

In the Italian senate Premier Rudini said that before the treaties of the triple alliance would lapse the new treaties would come into force, thus avoiding a break in the continuation of the foreign policy of the nation.

Napoleon Ney, an ex-officer of the guards, is included in the French commission to the Chicago fair. M. Proust, the art commissioner, states that the dscision on the part of the managers of the fair to pay the freight on objects of art will secure a large and splendid display.

Ex-Empress Eugenie makes it a condition of her granting an annuity to Prince Victor and also of her bequest to him of her whole fortune, estimated at over a million pounds sterling, that he rupture his liaison, now of several years' duration. The ex-empress insists that the prince must abandon his mistress and effect a marriage with a member of some reigning family.

AMONG THE TOILERS.

A strike of over 100,000 iron workers in Pennsylvania is averted.

Railway employes form a new order at Terre Haute, Ind.

Several thousand iron workers on the Clyde have struck against a 5 per cent reduction in wages.

Coal miners in Belmont, Jefferson and Guernsey counties will strike for nine hours and the Columbus scale of prices.

The strike of longshoremen in Chicago may result in ending the practice of hireing men by the hour.

Powderly has gone to Washington where he will investigate troubles in the printing bureau.

New York publishers have decided to resist the demand for a nine-hour day which will be made by journeymen printers Sept. 1.

Four-fifths of the tin-plate works in South Wales closed their doors recently for one month, throwing 25,000 hands out of employment.

The consolidated coal mines in Collinsville coal district in Illinois closed down because of the weekly payment law going into effect. The miners are asked to sign a year's contract in order that the company may evade the law, but refuse.

At Terre Haute, Ind., the committee appointed to investigate the charge of conspiracy preferred against the brotherhood of railway trainmen, reported to the supreme council of the federation, finding the brotherhood guilty. The report was unanimously adopted.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

It is discovered that the flesh of broken-down, diseased horses is made into sausage and sold in Chicago.

The first National Bank of Big Timber, Mont., capital $50,000, was authorized to begin business.

The Winona, (Minn.,) Mill company wins its suit against numerous insurance companies in Chicago.

The Colorado desert basin in Arizona is filling up with water from a subterranean channel connected with the Colorado river.

The portrait of Christopher Columbust, painted by Chevalier Antonio Moro, has been bought by Charles F. Gunther, the curio collector, of Chicago, for $10,000,

The wholesale boot and shoe firm of H. Patterson & Co. of Kansas City have gone into voluntary assignment. Assets and liabilities, $100,000.

Consul General King learns from leading champagne houses of France that prices will be higher this autumn owing to a threatened scarcity of the vintage.

The property and business of P. Lorillard & Co., the tobacco manufacturers, has been turned over to a stock company, to be known as the P. Lorillard company, with a capital of $5,000,000.

The people of Colorado have adopted the pleasant custom of making their fourth of July celebrations state affairs, and this year will open the Colorado mineral palace at Pueblo.

Judge Lacombe, in the U. S. circuit court at New York, has decided adversely to Mrs. Leonora A. Arnold, who alleged that she was the legitimate daughter of Blasius More Chesebrough and claimed half of his mother's estate, which is worth from $3,000,000 to $5,000,000. The suit has been in the courts since 1880.

The people in charge of the Chicago fair want the date of the unveiling of the Columbus monument in New York city changed from Oct. 12, 1892, to the middle of April, 1893, when the naval review will be held in New York harbor. The buildings of the Chicago enterprise are to be dedicated on Oct. 12, 1892, and the Chicago folks think the two ceremonies might injure each other if they should fall on the same day.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

Wheat is heading out and the prospects for a heavy crop are good.

A company is searching with good success, for pearls in a river at Austin.

Ralph Calkins, aged 19 was drowned at Fairmont while bathing in Silver Lake, 10 miles south of here.

State Auditor Bierman sold over 15,000 acres of state land at Alexandria at prices ranging from $5 to $15 per acre.

Annie Hogan, of Lake Crystal, Minn., claims to be accompanied by invisible spirits.

The Moorhead council has granted licenses for twenty-three saloons for the coming year.

While walking on a highway in Warsaw during a thunder shower, Andrew Ramstad was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul depot at Faribault was entered and robbed. Attempts were also made at other houses in this city.

The remains of Liberty Hall, formerly a prominent citizen of Glencoe, arrived from Denver Col. The funeral services were held at the Congregational church.

Peter Franti, treasurer of one of the school districts in the northern part of Wadena county, is reported to be between $400 and $500 behind in his accounts, and was arrested. He is a prominent Fin.

Miss Nellie G. Hutchinson, superintendent of primary instruction in the model department of the Mankato normal school has resigned her position to take up similar work in Washington.

Delos D. Bardwell, of Spruce Hill, while returning home from this place, started to race with a neighbor. At the top of a long hill the wagon was turned over and Bardwell struck on his head, breaking his neck. He had been drinking.

Prof. W. F. F. Selleck superintendent of the public schools at Northfield the past year has resigned his position, and the board has accepted the resignation. He will accept a position in Pillsbury academy, probably the chair of latin.

The store of Sjobergt & Lundquist at Kandiyohi station was burgalized recently. The safe was blown open and $165 in money, $140 in railroad and other checks and $4,000 in notes were taken. No clue to the perpetrators.

A special election was held in Traverse county on the question of issuing bonds to build a court house. The proposition was carried by a large majority. It is the intention to have the building completed before snow flies.

A severe electric storm occurred in the vicinity of Sleepy eye that did some damage. Two cows, five calves and ten sheep were killed by lightning near town. Trees, farm houses and buildings were struck, but on account of the heavy fall of rain, none burned.

An infant three weeks old was left on the door steps of Mrs. Kate Gellert, on Johnson and Front streets, Winona. Its cries brought Officer McDonald to its rescue. He carried the foundling to the home of a friend, where it is now being cared for pending an investigation by the police.

Word just received at Austin from the American fiber association, of New York City, states that the erection of a $50,000 plant will be commenced here within 30 days. The company propose to have everything in running order in time to absorb this year's crop of flax.

While playing on the turntable of the Minneapolis & St. Louis railway at Winthrop, Roy Nelson, a son of Judge N. P. Nelson, had his right leg nearly severed above the ankle. It is thought the foot will not have to be amputated, though the boy will be permanently lame.

Burglars entered the store of W. W. Webster at Clearwater. A small amount in stamps was taken from a drawer in the postoffice, otherwise the contents of the office were only slightly disturbed. A few pairs of shoes were also taken. The doors of W. C. Montgomery's store was also forced, but none of the stock was found missing or disturbed.

G. E. Morrison, of Winona, a young married man of twenty-four, has been missing and fears are entertained that he has suicided as he was subject to fits of melancholy. Morrison had just closed a contract to travel for a wholesale house of this city before he mysteriously disappeared.

William Grimes was sentenced at Windom for 10 years to Stillwater for arson. T. Olof Olson and the oldest Thompson to the state reformatory, and the youngest Thompson to the reform school until 21, for burglarizing Ole Elorum's store last winter. The father of the boys, Louis Thompson, was sent to St. Peter insane. More convictions for arson are sure to follow.

J. Caldwell, a Wisconsin farmer who came to Winona to see Forepaugh's circus was robbed on the levee while drunk, by a well dressed young man who had engaged him in conversation. The thief was seen committing the act by several parties who were waiting for the ferry, but he managed to escape with his booty, which consisted of a pocket book containing $80.

Some one planted the British flag an the school house at Barnesville, and, the board of education making no move to resent the insult, about two hundred citizens gathered and tore down the John Bull ensign. The stars and stripes were hoisted amid cheering and firing of muskets. People are indignant at the apparent connivance of the school board in that matter.

An Alexandria special says: There is no longer any danger to horses from glanders. The town boards of health, aided by the county commissioners, have done everything possible to stamp out the disease, and with great success. All horses found with the glanders have been killed and suspicious cases quarantined. Hitching posts and other places have been disinfected so that there is no longer any danger that the trouble will spread. No case has occurred in the village itself. Horsemen may therefore now visit town without fear

NORTH DAKOTA.

The Prouty live stock company has received 5,000 sheep from Idaho and placed them on their range at Leeds.

The supreme court affirmed the judgment of the district court of Steele county in the case of Joslyn vs. McMahon.

The contract for the erection of the Lutheran college at Grand Forks was awarded to M. F. Morgan, of this city for $13,030.

An old trapper has imported 40 beavers and starts a herd on the Grand River at a point south of Dickinson. The old fellow is very enthusiastic over the new industry, which he gives his undivided attention.

20 men in Walker's saw mill, at Grand Forks, struck for an advance of 25 cents per day. They were receiving $1.50 and $1.75. The places were filled by men from the yard. Soon after half of the men returned to work.

In the district court at Steele the third prairie fire case against the Northern Pacific was tried. A verdict was rendered for Smith, the plaintiff, for $1,450. This and the two preceeding cases aggregate $4,000 in verdicts against the company. There are four more cases to try.

The annual summer encampment of the G. A. R. at Spiritwood lake, near Jamestown, was held recently. A large number of veterans were in attendance from all over Central North Dakota. The encampment continued one week. Special programmes were prepared for each day.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

The will of Mrs. Mary I. Dayton was filed for probate at Aberdeen.

A company has been organized to develop the cement beds near Mitchel.

Nels Johnson, a Dane, from Canby, Minn., was jailed at Redfield for stealing a horse and carriage at Clark.

By the premature explosion of a stick of dynamite at Rapid City a young man named Peacock was fatally injured. He was working on a mining claim ten miles from here.

William Boyer, Methodist minister to Ashton, died of heart failure, aged sixty-eight years. He left children in this city, Chattanooga, Charles City, Iowa; Chicago and Spokane Falls.

Henry Hoefert was arraigned at Salem and bound over to the circuit court in the sum of $500 for forcing Albert Kremer at the point of a gun to release his (Hoefert's) stock that had been taken up for trespassing.

The flouring mill of Northey & Duncan at Woonsocket one of the largest in the state, is now run by artesian well power. The water was turned on for the first time, the other day and ran all the machinery of the mill with ease. The pressure is steady at 100 pounds, and the water runs through a one and seven-eighths nozzle.

WISCONSIN.

The vessels Bissel and King are at Connors point West Superior taking on 1,500,000 feet of boards for Tonawanda parties.

Miss Mary Moore and Frank Wyman were married at the bride's home in Durand by J. D. Eldridge, county judge.

The work of rebuilding Tower slip dock at West Superior will be commenced at once.

The board of public works of West Superior has granted sewer estimates to the amount of $75,000 on work done during the past month.

A meeting of ministers was held at Eau Claire and a committee appointed to wait on Mayor Ure and request that he forbid Sunday base ball playing, and liquor selling on that day.

A young man named Jack Whalen, of Buffalo, while intoxicated, broke a pane of glass on a St. Paul & Duluth train at West Superior, cutting his wrist so badly that he nearly bled to death.

A special term of circuit court was convened at West Superior by Judge Marshall for the purpose of trying the case of the state vs. Jack Richardson. The defendant is accused of the murder of Charles Allen, a gambler and professional partner of defendant.

At a public meeting at Eau Claire called by Mayor Ure, it was resolved to present a formal application to the board of normal school regents to have the sixth normal school located here, a committee was appointed to receive local propositions for donations of sites and present the same to the board at its meeting July 8.

Prof. H. C. Howland, principal of the Alexander school at Eau Claire, connected with schools here since 1865, member of the first board of education and president of the public library, is dead, in consequence of an operation for strangulated hernia. Eighteen inches of the intestines were removed. He leaves a family.

An accident occurred at the Fifth Ward school building in Janesville, resulting in the death of three men, Patrick Hageney, John Flaherty and Richard T. Bennivitz. The men were at work tearing down the old building and clearing the ground for the new building when the walls fell in, burying the men. All three men were taken out dead.

IOWA.

Grundy County, was visited by a severe hail storm.

Gov. Boies issued an appeal for aid for the flood sufferers.

At Des Moines, Frank Pierce shot and mortally wounded E. H. Wishart.

The wife of an emigrant on her way to Montana, gave birth to twins on a Kansas City train, at Dubuque.

During a violent rain storm lightning killed 10 head of blooded cattle and two horses belonging to Cottrell Bros. of Mason City.

Frank Pierce was lodged in the city jail at Des Moines, having been denied bail. The crowd of citizens which had gathered in the afternoon immediately dispersed. Wishart's death was reported. There is no fear of mob violence.

Robert Nix, the 16-year-old son of Geo. M. Nix, the well known railroad man, was drowned in the river at Dubuque. He had gone in swimming and was taken with cramps. The body was recovered.

Chas. Isenour, a married man, living at Laporte, eloped with Bertha Good, the 16-year old daughter of Mrs. Lucas. They were arrested at Clinton and put in jail in that city in default of $300 bail, but were released later when bail was furnished.

Frank Evans, of Bloomfield, was arrested for stealing cattle, but was released by telling a neat, plausible story. Later more criminating evidence was found, but he had disappeared. He was found at Drakesville, when he confessed to having stolen cattle at various times for the past two years.

Two men employed on the gravel train of the Chicago, Burlington & Northern road at Dubuque boarded the cars one morning to cross the river. They were standing on a high furniture car, and in passing under a bridge were struck and knocked down. Both men will probably die as their skulls are fractured. Their names are Max Gillis and Rhinhart Peters. They reside in La Crosse.

HINTS TO WOMEN ABOUT NOTES.

An English Custom That Might Be Followed With Great Profit.

From the manner to the matter of notes is a short step. In this respect American women can learn several good points from their English cousins, their Old World cousins, indeed, for both German and French women are equally with the English-woman skilled in the art of note-writing. In polite society notes are a valuable current coin—a courteous, tactful note often steering its writer safely over a threatening rock. On the other hand, it is easy to place too much dependence upon these paper messengers—a fault which some young women of the moment seem likely to fall into.

Said one young girl, meeting another in a friend's parlor the other day: "Mrs. T. feels quite hurt that you did not call on her niece."

"Does she?" was the careless reply. "I must write her a note smoothing it over."

Almost with the same breath the first speaker remarked further: "Mr. — was at the house last evening; he spoke about your having so prettily explained about the tennis fiasco."

"Goodness," ejaculated the other, "what an escape! I had forgotten entirely I wrote to him of that matter. It was on my mind to go home today and send him an especially fetching note. Now, I dimly recall having done so."

Here, evidently, was a young woman who wrote notes recklessly, and, it is to be feared, unscrupulously, through which practice she will be apt to come to grief some time.

To an English woman of any position her correspondence is one of her most serious duties. She spends a certain portion of every day at her desk, and she would as soon think of not responding to a friend's greeting as omitting to answer promptly and carefully a friend's letter, or, indeed, any addressed to her from friend or stranger.—N. Y. Times.

SHE HAD ALL THE BEST OF IT.

How a Woman Succeeded in Nonplusing a Red-Nosed Conductor.

He was a red-nosed and eke a cynical conductor, and all the way some dozen or more blocks he spoke of the intense delight that women take in humiliating and troubling street-car conductors in general, himself in particular. He dwelt on woman's proneness to pass bad coins and otherwise defraud honest conductors.

It was while he was talking that a pleasant-faced lady signaled the car and got in. She handed the conductor a $1 bill from which to take her fare and he came to the rear, where the reporter was to make the change.

"Woman all over," he growled. "Has the right change, but wants to make trouble."

Then he carefully and thoughtfully made up the lady's change in pennies and five-cent pieces. He put them in her hand and came back to the rear.

"Wait till you see her kick," he said gleefully.

"But she didn't "kick." She calmly counted over the change and then beckoned to the conductor.

"Conductor!" she said simply. "You have not given me the right change. I have 10 cents more than I should have. Here it is," and she handed it to him, not in pennies, as she might have done, but in the shape of two five-cent pieces.

The conductor returned to his place, his red nose positively pale.

"I give you my solemn word, young fellow," he said, "that I've been a long time in this business an' I never saw no woman do that sort of thing before. I wouldn't have tho't such a thing could happen."

And he said no more of woman's dishonesty, for it was clear that he was both pained and in a sense humiliated.—New York Recorder.

The Bully and the Butt.

The recent resignation of his chair in the Senate by Mr. Reagan, of Texas, has served to recall the incident which led him to leave Tennessee, where he was born, and settle in the Lone Star State. It appears that one day he went to mill with a grist to be ground, and after he had waited in line until his turn came, he was rudely addressed by a man who proposed to step in ahead of him, and threatened to throw him out of the window unless he would yield his place. Mr. Reagan, the story goes, like all the rest of the people in the neighborhood. was more or less terrorized by this desperado, and in fear of his life rushed for him, butted him in the stomach with his head, and literally lifted him off his feet and flung him through the window. When the desperado disappeared, the consequence of his act flashed upon young Reagan's mind. He instantly supposed that he had killed a man, that he would be hanged for it, and scared almost to death, he rushed downstairs, unhitched his horse and lit out across the country for Texas. The man was not killed, but got a good shaking up. He soon moved to Texas, and was a friend to Reagan in after life.

Mrs. Stowe's First Literary Earnings.

"With the first money I earned by writing (says Mrs. Beecher Stowe) I bought a feather bed. After this I thought that I had discovered the philosopher's stone. So when a new carpet or matress was going to be needed, or when at the close of the year it began to be evident that my family accounts, like poor Dora's, 'wouldn't add up,' then I used to say to my faithful friend and factotum Anna, who shared all my joys and sorrows, 'Now, if, you will keep the babies and attend to the things in the house for one day I'll write a piece, and then we shall be out of the scrape,'"

CONVICTS CRUSHED.

Louisiana's Penitentiary at Baton Rouge Partially Demolished by a Terrible Cyclone.

Ten Convicts Caught Beneath the Falling Walls and Instantly Crushed to Death.

BATON ROUGE, La., July 7.—A terrible cyclone struck this city this morning, passing from southwest to northeast. It entered the city at the Garig brick yard, passed up through Catfishtown and struck the hill just to the east of John Johnston's residence.

Its path continued in a northeasterly direction, crossing North Boulevard, a hundred yards to the east of the governor's mansion. It then went north striking the penitentiary building. Ten convicts were killed and thirty-six injured. The following is a list of the dead:

Whites—Isaac McClelland of Calcasiu, J. A. Waggoner of Claiborne, Fred Cage of Ouachita, James Van Metter of Latchitchez, John Gibson, who was one of the Mealey murderers, and William Willow of Orleans.

Colored—Nathan Chancey of East Feliciana, Henry Calestine of Orleans, Beauregard Hardon of Rosser, Edward Buckner of Caddo.

The list of wounded follows:

From New Orleans, all white: Louis Claire, M. J. Finegan, Henry McKay, James Mondo, John Duffy, John O'Leary, Charles Summerfield, L. H. Durley, James Vailare.

Colored, from New Orleans: Jake Jones, Samuel Jackson, Major White, William Gibson.

From various other parishes: Joseph Powell, C. M. Young, T. B. Stewart, Gus Block, A. L. Gurnett, D. A. Campbell, J. P. Bolan, Phelix Richards, Marion Perkins, Walter Douglass, John Foley, Frank Aaron, John Farland, Melle O'Neal, Alexander Ferrell; all white, and Oscar Phillips, William Perry, Henry Dorson, Borie Peterson, Robert Comeaux, Harrison Allen and William Scott, colored.

OTHERS MAY DIE.

Of the number wounded six are expected to die, and the recovery of several of the others is extremely doubtful. The total damage to the penitentiary buildings is estimated at $30,000.

There were forty prisoners at work in the pants factory at the time of the crash, and of that number six were killed and twenty-two wounded and horribly crushed. On the second story or central floor was the hospital, where twenty sick prisoners lay undergoing medical treatment, of which four were killed and fourteen seriously it not fatally injured.

The fire alarm was sounded and the entire fire department was summoned to the scene of the dreadful catastrophe, and, together with the citizens and prison officials, aided by the uninjured prisoners, worked vigorously for the rescue of the unfortunate souls who lay, some dead and others dying, confined under the great heap of debris that was strewn over every quarter of the premises.

Scenes of the greatest imaginable horror greeted the eyes of those engaged in the rescuing work, and the pitiful wails and death groans from the men buried out of sight by massive heaps of brick and mortar could be heard arising from every part of the wreck imploring help, and altogether the scene was heartrending. The storm was attended by a most violent rain, in which the rescuers worked and toiled for several hours, or until both the living and the dead were extricated from the ruins.

SEVERAL CITIZENS INJURED.

The southern portion of the city, styled "catfish town," suffered great loss and damage of property. In this section of the city several persons were seriously hurt and bruised by flying timbers from falling houses and fences.

The drug store of B. A. Day was completely demolished and gutted of its contents, the loss amounting to $5,000. Several of the small groceries in this vicinity were destroyed. The brick yard of Garry, Reddy & Co. was damaged, but the loss is covered by insurance, which is the only storm policy held by those damaged.

The damage throughout the city cannot accurately be estimated at this time, but it can be said that it is the greatest loss this town has ever sustained from a cyclone or from a fire. The cyclone did not make a straight sweep through the city, but would strike the ground and bound forward like a bouncing ball. It would pass over several houses at a time, and descending again tear its way for hundreds of feet. The trunks of large oaks were popped off like pipestems.

In the city fifty houses at least were unroofed or destroyed. J. H. Young and members of his family were seriously hurt by the collapse of their house. Mrs. Cotton, son and two daughters, living in a brick house, were injured in the falling of the building. Mrs. Cotton received a dangerous blow on the back of the head, and also internal injuries, while one of the girls was cut on the limb. Mrs. Cotton, it is thought, will recover.

POSSIBLY A MURDER.

An Unfortunate Affair at an Alliance Gathering.

FERGUS FALLS, Minn., Special Telegram, July 7.—The village of Henning, where W. W. Erwin spoke on the Fourth of July, was the scene of an exciting fracas in which C. W. Brandborg, the well known Alliance man, was a participant, and which may result in the death of Hans Monson, a young man.

While Mr. Erwin was speaking an Alliance man, a little drunk, began to disturb the meeting and Brandborg ordered his arrest. After he had been put in the lock-up the crowd surrounded Brandborg and wanted him to release the prisoner. Brandborg struck one of the men and knocked him senseless.

When Brandborg started for his home in the country a big crowd of Norwegians followed him. A short distance out of town they overtook him. He seized a stick and ordered them to stop. As they advanced he struck the leader on the head a fearful blow, from which he is still unconscious. The crowd then turned and fled. The doctors are afraid the blow may prove fatal.

SUNK AT SEA.

An Accident in Which Seventeen Lives Are Thought to Be Lost.

LONDON, July 7.—During a fog early this morning off Dover the steamer Kinloch collided with the steamer Dunholme, bound from Middlesborough to Rio Janiero.

There was no time to lower the boats, the Dunholme sinking two minutes after the collision.

Seventeen of the persons on board at the time of the collision are missing. The captain, mate, two sailors and three firemen of the Dunholme are saved.

American Rabbis.

BALTIMORE, July 7.—The central conference of American rabbis was in session here to-day. The deliberations were concluded at night. It was decided to meet next year in this city. A resolution was adopted stating that the conference heartily reciprocates the fraternal greetings of the Jewish ministers' association of America, and expresses the hope that in the near future a platform may be formed on which all the Jewish ministers of America can agree. The conference adopted this much, but refused to recommend the creation of Southern and Western rabbinical conferences.

DREW BOUNCED.

The Philadelphia Bank Examiner Given His Walking Papers.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The controller of the currency to-day sent a letter to Bank Examiner Drew of Philadelphia, dismissing him from the service, the department having lost confidence in him.

On June 29 Controller Lacy wrote to Bank Examiner Drew asking why Mr. Drew did not, in his report Jan. 6 of the condition of the Keystone bank, state that the bank was indebted on account of clearing house certificates $544,981.

To this Mr. Drew replied that the omission was purely an accident, which he deeply regretted. Controller Lacy's answer to this letter, under date July 2, is as follows:

I have placed your communication, together with all other facts bearing upon the transaction, before the secretary of the treasury, and the same have had very full and careful consideration. As a result, the conclusion was reached that so important an omission, after fifteen days' investigation of the bank, is not consistent with the confidence which must necessarily be reposed by the department in the reports of those appointed to make examination of national banks.

By direction of the secretary I have therefore to request that you forward to this office your resignation as an examiner of national banks. I cannot close this communication without assuring you of my sincerest regret that anything should have occurred which would render necessary the severing of your official relations with this bureau.

No response has yet been received to this last note. Bank Examiner Shepard of Pittsburg was at the treasury department to-day in conference with Controller Lacey, and he and Bank Examiner Betts of Cincinnati will continue to conduct the affairs of the office in Philadelphia until a successor of Dr. Drew shall have been appointed.

THE EMPEROR AT ETON.

Germany's Emperor Visits England's Most Popular College School.

LONDON, July 7.—The emperor of Germany arose early this morning, and after a light breakfast he left Windsor Castle on horseback, accompanied by the duke of Connaught and a brilliant staff, with the intention of visiting Eton, England's most popular college school.

After enjoying a nice bracing ride, the emperor reached Eton's parade ground and there found a well equipped, bright looking body of collegians, about 350 in number, drawn up in line for his inspection. As soon as the emperor arrived near the head of the line the young Eton volunteers presented arms in a most soldierly, precise manner, causing the emperor to smile with approval.

The young amateur soldiers were then put through the manual of arms and other exercises. The youngsters then marched past the emperor, who sat on horseback surrounded by staff officers. The lads' marching was worthy of high praise and evidently greatly pleased the imperial guest of England. After the march past, the Eton volunteers again formed in line and at a preconcerted signal gave three ringing cheers for the emperor, in which greeting they were joined by everybody present, among whom were a crowd of Etonians of the past and present. The emperor was evidently much pleased with this portion of his day's enjoyment.

When the cheering had subsided the emperor rode to the front of the line, and, bowing to the young volunteers, praised the manner in which they had gone through their drill, which, he said, was performed very creditably. The emperor added:

I am very pleased with what I have seen of you. If you are ever called upon to draw sword in earnest I hope you will do so in a good cause and that you will show the same pluck and spirit which has always distinguished British soldiers.

ROBBED AND MURDERED.

Thugs Get in Their Deadly Work in a Suburb of Chicago.

CHICAGO, July 7.—An unknown man was robbed and then deliberately murdered in Milton, near Chicago avenue, this morning.

A little past midnight Officers Reynolds and Reddy were patrolling in that neighborhood and noticed a group of men engaged in what they took to be a friendly scuffle. They paid no attention to the disturbance until a shot was fired, when they both ran to the scene. They found a man lying on the sidewalk with a bullet hole over the heart.

Reynolds remained with the dying man while Reddy gave chase to the murderers. He fired four shots at them, but none of the bullets took effect, while they returned the fire each time. All but one made their escape, and he was locked up. He gave the name of Joseph Wright, and asserted that he had no knowledge whatever of the affair. Edward McCabe, an iron worker, who was walking on Milton avenue during the chase, received a bullet wound in the back, and is in a serious condition.

The body of the murdered man has been identified as that of Alex Lund, a clothing cutter.

SHOT BY INDIANS.

Two Men Killed in the Mojave Desert, California.

BAKERSFIELD, Cal., July 7.—July 3 Constables John Powers and Sam Gann, with Mr. McCoy, a liveryman of Lemocco, went out into the Mojave desert, near Coyote Holes, to arrest some Indians charged with firing a hay stack. A fight ensued, and Powers and McCoy were killed; also the Indians and two horses.

Gann's moustache was shot off, but he managed to get Powers' horse, his own having been killed, and rode to the south fork of the Kern river for help. Twelve men went back with him. The two Indians who were killed were found buried in the sand, and the body of Powers was found with the throat cut from ear to ear, and the flesh was torn from McCoy's face in threads.

It was just at dusk when the Indians, who were in ambush, opened fire. The Indians are well mounted and armed, and it is feared more blood will be shed. There were six Indians in the first party, but there are perhaps a hundred more in the vicinity, and several hundred between there and the Inyo country.

A Trusted Treasurer in Jail.

NEW YORK, July 7.—Henry C. Adams, for many years the trusted treasurer of the Universalist relief fund for disabled ministers of the Universalist church, was arrested to-day on an order issued in a civil suit for the recovery of about $17,700, which is the alleged amount of his deficit as treasurer of the fund. The suit was brought at the instance of the board of trustees. Adams' bail was fixed by the court at $15,000, in default of which he was committed to jail.

A Boniface Dies.

NORTHFIELD, Minn., Special, July 7.—Samuel William Cushman, aged seventy, died yesterday at Millersburg. He was an old resident of this county and proprietor of the Millersburg hotel. Until a few years ago he lived in Northfield. He leaves a son and two daughters.

Salvationists Convicted.

RED WING, Minn., Special, July 7.—The Salvation army was tried here to-day for marching on the streets with musical instruments. A verdict of guilty was rendered, but the case will go to the supreme court.

IN THE RANKS.

With steady steps he passed down the street,
Wearing a gown whose folds cannot conceal
The massive strength and grace of every limb;
And, looking in the clear-cut face, you feel
The power of mind. The lips are set by fate,
Deep eyes are steely gray, and, wide and free,
You think of him, swathed in the battle's mist,
Setting the stars of brute won victory.

In sacred offices no sign he makes
That in his veins the fires of passion glow:
That love or hate or leadership of men
Have any place beneath his stole of snow,
Down quiet aisles of the cathedral vast,
Veiled in the light of sacred censers dim,
He slowly leads the clear voiced choristers
Chanting, in ringing tones, the evening hymn.

And then, when silence falls, his voice alone
Lifts up, as if some long-lost day to greet,
Did sorrow, sin, or love, with careless eyes
Teach him to sing with voice so true and sweet?
Who knows the heart of man? The passing day
Flashes a dream of glory ere it dies:
Above the singer is a golden ray
That seems to bear his voice beyond the skies.

With banners and with lights he passed on;
The pageant fades, another voice is there
Calling for peace and grace on all the world:
In echoes sweet you miss the earnest prayer.
Filled with the mystery of passing life.
The song still lingers with you, soft and low,
Stilling the strife that mars the tattered heart,
With absolution from its deepest woe.

He bears no burden here says that one song.
Yet inborn fame all times and places defies;
You see upon his head the crown of bays,
The leader lives within his piercing eyes,
Perchance he long ago laid down the sword,
Content to leave the path ambition trod,
And, in the army of the holy cross,
To strive in peace to lead lost souls to God.

—Samuel Williams Cooper.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

"Mrs. Bowser," began Mr. Bowser as he came down stairs the other morning, "is this house run on a system or is everything expected to take care of itself?"

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"I mean that I have been looking for a shoe string for the last hour and a half and that nothing of the sort can be found!"

"No; I don't believe there is one in the house."

"I presume not! I presume the two hundred pairs I bought in Detroit the day before we left have all been chewed up by the cat or sold to the ragman. If there's a worse run house than ours in America I'd like to see it."

"Why, Mr. Bowser, you only brought home three shoe-strings and you used two of those to tie up your papers."

"Well, where's the other?"

"I can't tell. We may have lost it in moving and unpacking."

"Don't doubt it in the least. While a shoe-string is not as big as a piano or as valuable as a clock the loss of it shows a want of system, a reckless extravagance truly discouraging. Have you got a piece of clothes-line in the house?"

"I—I don't think so," she stammered.

"Probably not! Probably gone to join the shoestring! I must have something to tie up my shoe with, however, and I will use a piece of stovepipe wire.

After breakfast, when ready to go out, he said:

"Mrs. Bowser, I hope you will take this lesson to heart. Carelessness in a wife is a very reprehensible trait."

You are just as careless as I am!" she protested.

"No, ma'am! No ma'am! I never mislay anything, forget anything or lose anything! Very few husbands do. I will go around the world with a pin in my vest and bring the same one back with me. If you go out on the street today you had better have a policeman go with you. If not, you'll lose your purse or be robbed of your cloak."

When Mr. Bowser came up to luncheon he entered the house with a smile on his face and the door-mat in his hand, and said:

"I found a boy walking off with this mat! Has anyone taken the range out of the basement? It's a wonder to me they haven't come in after the carpets!"

"That's a mat the girl put out in the barrel to be carted away," she explained.

"Oh! It is! More reckless extravagance, I see! Mrs. Bowser, I want to sit down with you some day and have a long talk. I think you mean well, but you are deficient in judgment, and your knowledge of the world is very, very limited."

"Do you know everything?" she sarcastically queried.

"Mrs. Bowser." he replied, as he folded his hands under his coat tails and assumed his favorite attitude, "there are probably one or two things I don't know. I don't claim to know it all, and I don't say you know nothing whatever. The husband who does not, however, know forty times as much as his wife would be considered a stick of a man. Did you go out this morning?"

"I did."

"Was your bonnet taken off your head?"

"No, sir."

"Lucky—very lucky! You are to be congratulated. I don't"—

"Mr. Bowser, where's your watch?" she interrupted.

"My watch, Mrs. Bowser—my watch is—great Scotts!"

He dropped his hand to find the chain, but it was not there. He felt for the watch, but it was gone.

"Did you leave it at the jeweler's?" she asked as he stood with open mouth and stared at her.

"Jeweler's! No! It's gone I've lost it! I've been robbed!" he shouted, as he danced around.

"It can't be. Feel in all your pockets."

"Pockets! Pockets! Do you 'spose I carry my watch in my coat-tail pocket! I tell you I've been robbed!"

"Well, don't take on so; your wallet is safe isn't it?"

"G-gone!" he gasped, as he put his hand up—watch and wallet both gone!"

"You must have been robbed in some crowd," she suggested.

"Robbed! Crowd! Robbed! Of course I've been robbed!" he shouted, as he pranced about. "Git that infernal cat off that lounge and lemme lay down, for I'm so weak I can't stand up! Where's that camphor?"

She ran for the bottle as he flopped down, and for the next three minutes he had his nose in the opening.

"You ought to go to the police at once," she finally said.

"G-gone! G-gone!" he gasped.

"But how could you have been robbed?"

"I dunno! Hold the bottle a little higher."

"You are so careful, you know."

"Yes."

"You never mislay anything or forget anything."

"No."

"And never lose anything, and have so much worldly wisdom?"

"Oh! my head!"

"I can't make it out. I am so careless that I might lose a shoestring in moving here from Detroit, but you——"

"Don't talk to me! Over $600 gone!"

"A woman tried to steal my reticule in Buffalo and I had her arrested, but it seems you——"

"Gone! Gone! he groaned.

"Haven't you no idea of when it was taken?" she persisted.

"No!"

"Well, I am sorry, but this will be a great lesson to you. You will be more——"

"Mrs. Bowser!" he interrupted as he suddenly sat up, "I see through it all now. It's as plain as daylight!"

"What do you mean?"

"I thought it was necessary this morning to give you a little advice. I felt it to be my duty as a husband. This is your way of getting even!"

"Why, Mr. Bowser!"

"Don't why Mr. Bowser me! It's as plain as that chair over there!"

"How could I rob you or tell any one else to?" she demanded.

"Never you mind! I see it all! It's all right, Mrs. Bowser—all right! Just let go the camphor bottle and take a seat in the other room! A husband will bear a great deal from the woman he loves, but when crowded too far he turns at bay. I have turned. As soon as I feel a little bit better we will come to an understanding, and you can probably take the noon train for your mother's in Detroit. Robbed! Plundered! But I see through it and know my duty!"

All He Could Eat for 10 Cents.

A young Bostonian visiting Philadelphia and who thought himself very smart, was easily sold by an old "gag." Pretending to be something of an epicure, he was praising the sea products found near the Hub, when a Philadelphia lawyer remarked: But you should eat our oysters. They would knock you silly. Why, I can give you all the Philadelphia oysters you can eat for 10 cenets!"

The Bostonian bet $50 on his reputation as an oyster eater. So one evening, after a period of semi-starvation to fit himself for the contest, he and the lawyer went to a well-known oyster saloon not far from Broad and Chestnut streets. The lawyer threw a dime on the counter and told the oysterman to go ahead. Ten oysters were opened and rapidly consumed by the Bostonian. His mouth watered for more, but the lawyer declined to order them, claiming he had won the $50. A storm of reproaches greeted him, in the midst of which he calmly remarked:

"My dear boy, have you not had all the oysters you can eat for 10 cents? Ask the man. He won't give you any more for the money."—Philadelphia Record.

Fashions in Jewelry.

Two and three-stone rings are worn by men.

There are bracelets with diamond bow-knots.

Happy is the possessor of a gold chain and bead purse.

Black enameled watch chains are made for men in mourning.

A bird's wing of diamonds affords an effective hair ornament.

The tendency is again for gold linings in silver cups, bowls, cream jugs and the like.

A novelty in individual salts are canoe-shaped ones, with tiny silver paddles for spoons.

For bedrooms and boudoir there are silver-fluted twisted candlesticks, with carved standards.

Scissors with silver handles that fold over and protect the sharp points are made for carrying in one's pocket.

Jewel boxes of rock crystal mounted in silver are counted among other high art articles that find a place in the boudoir.

A Chicken-Ranch on a Roof.

I once knew a man here in New York who used to raise chickens on the top of his house. Everybody laughed at the idea of his being able to make it a success, but I have bought eggs and chickens from him many and many a time, so I know that he did. He built a railing of slats all about the edge of the roof so the chickens could not fly over. He had plenty of fresh earth on the floor, and in one corner a coop where the roosts and nests were, and in another corner an awning was stretched for shade.—N. Y. World.

MARY JANE'S BAKER.

Mary Jane, servant at Cowslip Villa, 7, Sunnybank Terrace, was in most things a perfect gem, but as Mr. Rollit, proprietor of that establishment and Mary Jane's master, declared, she was at times "confoundedly cheeky." Mary Jane herself, in her calmer, unruffled moments, did not deny the soft impeachment, but, with characteristic candor, readily acknowledged its correctness. "She knew it," she said "It was her failing."

Now, Mary Jane was such a sweet, good-tempered-looking girl that no one but those who knew her intimately would ever have suspected that her failing, as she put it, was a propensity for giving back as much as she received and a little over; but, although this one failing, to which she confessed, was hidden from the outside world, Mary Jane had another weakness which, taking a decidedly more tangible form, was clearly visible to other eyes than those of her master and mistress. Failing No. 2 was Joseph Tubbs, the baker.

Strange to say, just as Mary Jane's weakness No. 1 was known but to the Rollit household, so as regards failing No. 2 they were the last people to discover that it existed. For months the baker's man—for Joseph Tubbs was not yet a master—came and went, passing in flowery speeches with the half-quarterns of whites, compliments with the cottage loaves, and blandishments with the brown; and yet Mrs. Rollit, wide-awake woman as she was, never noticed how Mary Jane pricked up her ears when he knocked at the door, nor remarked what a surprising amount of time can be consumed in the delivery and receipt of two households and a tin.

But, in accordance with the principle that lookers-on see most of the game, the people across the road—the Jobsons, at No. 10, in particular—were not long before they perceived it. They soon noticed that the diurnal visits of the baker's man to Cowslip Villa were marked by various little distinctive features not to be observed in any of his calls at the adjoining houses. Never by any chance had he to knock a second time at that door, which was invariably opened almost as soon as he stepped up to it; and yet, strange to say, no such time-saving celerity was to be remarked in the subsequent proceedings, which seemed always to be spun out to the greatest possible length; so much so, that, as she bestowed on him a last parting glance, Mary Jane sometimes lingered so long it seemed as if she must shut her own saucy nose in the closing door.

But even with her movements thus narrowly observed, all would have gone well with Mary Jane had not Master Tommy Rollit taken it into his head to fraternize with Master Bertie Jobson, and thus paved the way for the bringing together of their respective mammas, who, once acquainted, soon progressed to calling upon each other; and, friendly relations being thus established, what was more natural than that, one day, Mrs. Jobson, after making sundry purchases of surprising cheapness at a sale, should send over to Mrs. Rollit to pop in and inspect these bargains?

Now it so happened that that day was a foggy one; but whether it was the knowledge that this being so his movements would be the more effectually concealed, or whether, after his long round in the dismal streets, Joseph Tubbs was overcome by the sight of Mary Jane's beauty, cannot be accurately ascertained. Certain it is, the audacious baker made an attempt to seize one of the housemaid's hands that supported the tray, with the result that in the struggle a loaf fell to the ground. And, what was more unfortunate still, Mrs. Jobson, over the way, keeping an eye on the opposite house as she waited for Mrs. Rollit's coming, was a witness of the whole transaction; and, feeling satisfied that she was only doing a neighborly action in putting Mrs. Rollit upon her guard against what was taking place, faithfully recounted all that she observed to that lady when she arrived.

Mrs. Rollit not a little angry with Mary Jane for her perfidious conduct, on her return at once descended into the lower regions of her establishment to interview the culprit.

Mary Jane, with the aid of a bad pen a penny bottle of ink of doubtful color, was busy writing a letter to her aunt.

"Mary Jane!" commenced Mrs. Rollit, severely, "what is this that I hear about you and the baker's man?"

Mary Jane started, and her face went crimson. Then she gave a little sniff, which Mrs. Rollit knew from experience meant war.

"What is it that you hear, ma'am?" she asked, when her cheeks had almost resumed their natural hue.

"I have heard," said Mrs. Rollit, fixing Mary Jane with as stern a glance as she could muster, "I have heard that when that man——"

Mary Jane dashed her pen upon the table. She stood erect, and with hands by her side confronted her mistress. When people took to calling her Joe "that man" it was more than she could stand.

"I know who told you," she said defiantly, "Mrs. Jobson. She's envious 'cos she can't get her own scarecrows of daughters married."

"Mary Jane!" cried Mrs. Rollit. "How dare you? I would have you speak respectfully of persons who visit this house. Remember that."

"The truth ain't disrespectful," retorted Mary Jane. "And as for this house—I won't stop in it any longer. Joe will soon have a shop of his own, and, thank goodness, I can go and live with my aunt till we're married. It don't matter to me whether I go or stay. So perhaps, ma'am, you'll accept a month's notice."

And with this she flounced out of the kitchen, leaving her mistress standing looking at the kitchen door dumfounded by this sudden outburst.

And so it happened that Mary Jane, after many happy years spent with the Rollits, came to give notice to leave. All on account of the baker.

But about a week before Mary Jane's month's notice expired a dire calamity befell the Rollits that eclipsed all other troubles. Mr. Rollit's partner had, unknown to him, been speculating heavily, and a series of disastrous losses soon brought him to such a position that he was seriously meditating whether he should face his creditors or disappear to foreign parts.

It was a terrible night for them when Mr. Rollit first brought home to his horrified wife the news of this disaster. And next morning, determined, if possible, to weather the impending storm, he proceeded to negotiate a mortgage on his house and raise money on all that it contained, in the hope that sufficient would be forthcoming to meet the bills as they fell due.

But as fast as the cash was procured it was again swallowed up, until at last there remained no further way in which he could obtain a single penny. If the firm could only hold on for another fortnight, it would be saved. Two hundred pounds would do it. Alas! it would be impossible to find another two hundred pence.

Of course Mary Jane, as she went about the house, could not but notice that something was amiss; but the estrangement that had sprung up between mistress and maid forbade her making any sympathetic overtures, though on this, the last day of her stay, she would dearly have liked to do something to comfort the disconsolate woman sitting upstairs alone with her sorrow.

"Ah! here is master. He will soon cheer her up!" said Mary Jane, as she heard the familiar knock at the door. But when Mr. Rollit entered Mary Jane started in surprise to see the look of careworn dejection that was upon his haggard face, and trembling to hear him ask in a hollow voice, "Where is she?" as he tottered up the stairs.

When Mary Jane stood upon the hall mat, rooted to the spot. Whatever could have happened? Then, unable longer to contemplate the prospect of leaving them without knowing if she conld be of aid, she did a thing she had never done before. She crept upstairs and listened.

The door was not shut, only pushed to; and as Mary Jane overheard the wretched husband telling his wife of the failure of all his efforts to raise the required two hundred pounds, she began gradually to comprehend the situation.

"They're in debt," she whispered to herself. "That's why master took to having the cheaper butter!"

"Never mind, little woman," she heard Mr. Rollit say, courageously trying to render the trial easier for his wife to bear. "We have had many worries and troubles before, and borne them successfully together. Let us fate this one, great as it is, and I'm sure it will all come right in the end."

"It shall!" declared Mary Jane, as, suddenly possessed by a brilliant idea, she stole down stairs again, put on her hat, and noiselessly left the house. And as she ran along the streets, clutching the door-key in her hand, "He will do it for me. I know he will. He must!" she kept repeating.

Twenty minutes later she returned and let herself in. And behind her entered Joseph Tubbs.

Mary Jane once more crept upstairs and listened. Still the same low sound of voices from the room where husband and wife, in their misery, were yet striving to find some means of averting the ruin that to-morrow would bring with it.

"No. We are powerless. Two hundred pounds to-morrow would save us, but in this world you don't find people ready to lend their money merely on the security of an honest man's word."

The door opened suddenly. Mary Jane's voice was heard, whispering vigorously, and husband and wife leapt to their feet as a broad-shouldered man stumbled in and stammered. "Yes, you do."

Startled by this intrusion. Mrs. Rollit hurriedly turned up the gas, revealing the desolate-looking room, with its empty grate, before which they had been sitting. "The baker's man!" she cried.

Mary Jane gave her sweetheart a violent nudge. And his face became very red as he awkwardly began:—

"Yes'm. I am the baker's man. Mary Jane said you were in trouble, and that a couple of hundreds would put you on your feet again. I know all about what you've done for her, took her from the orphan school, and made the woman of her, that's going to be my wife. I've got a bit saved and had a few pounds left me that I shan't want till we get married and start a business of our own, I can manage two hundred. Will you take it?"

Mr. Rollit leapt forward. "Do you mean it," he cried, hardly able to believe that he should yet preserve his credit and his home.

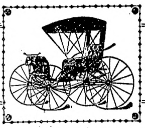
"I do mean it," said the baker sturdily. "I ain't got it in cash, but you can have the bits of paper that represent it first thing in the morning.

Unable to speak, Mr. Rollit seized him by the hand; while his wife, with tears running down her cheeks, hung on their preserver's every word spellbound. And behind them, Mary Jane, her eyes glistening, watched the face of the baker as if it were that of a god.

"I don't want no security," continued he, rather huskily, visibly affected by their gratitude. "What you've done for Mary Jane in the past is good enough for me. But by way of interest—perhaps you'll be able to let her stay on here till we're married!"

Do not be afraid to plant more peas for a late supply. If the fall-growing varities are used it will do but little injury if they fall over. Do not be deterred from planting because of the difficulty of providing supports, as they may be omitted.

THE "ENGER" BUGGY



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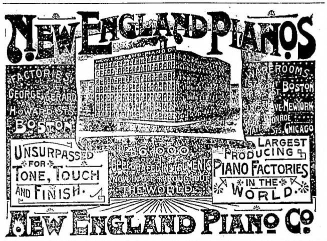
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St. Paul, Minn.

COLE'S Carbolisalve

The Great Skin Remedy

Relieves and Cures Itchings and Irritations of the Skin and Scalp,

PILES,

Either Itching or Bleeding,

ULCERATIONS, CUTS, WOUNDS, BRUISES, POISONS, BITES of INSECTS, CATARRH, INFLAMED SORE EYES, CHILBLAINS, CHAPS and CHAFES.

It instantly relieves the pain of Burns and Scalds, and cures the worst case without a scar.

Small boxes 25c. Large boxes 50c.

Cole's Carbolisoap prevents pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin, and preserves, freshens and beautifies the complexion. It is unequaled for use in hard water, and its absolute purity and delicate perfume makes it a positive luxury for the bath and nursery.

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Close Connections and Quick Time.

See That Your Ticket Reads Via GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL Railroad.

S. W. Champion,
Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
J. B Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

Proposals For Bids.

(OFFICIAL.)

Sealed bids will be received until August 3d, 1891, at 12 o'clock m for the purchase of Hall and Jail Bonds of the village of Red Lake Falls, Minn., in the sum of $5000 and to run 20 years from their date.

The right to reject any or all bids reserved.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

Proposals For Bids.

(OFFICIAL.)

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until July 13th, 1891 at 12 o'clock m. for continuing the sinking of the artesian well now down three hundred feet, in the village of Re-Lake Falls, Minn.

H. B. Davis,
Recorder.

Notice.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to July 18, 1891, to furnish 14 cords of stone suitable for foundation of school building for Independent District No. 15.

Right reserved to reject any or all bids.

Dated Red Lake Falls, July 8, 1891.

W. T. SPILLANE,
Clerk of Board of Education.

P & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

LATH,

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Ssah, Doors; Moldings, Building Paper,

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Superior Advantages of

RED LAKE FALLS

Its Many WaterPowers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

WE'RE

In the Cnter of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT wATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

THE NEWS.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Improved Passnger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicago to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TEESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Napoleon Fontaine of Polk county, state of Minnesota, mortgagor, to Alzina A. Wylly, guardian of Lyman D. Goodrich, mortgagee, bearing date the twelfth day of May, 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of May, 1882, at 10:40 o'clock a. m., in book G of mortgages on pages 454, 455, 456, 457. Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Alzina A. Wylly as guardian of Lyman D Goodrich, mortgagee, to Lyman D. Goodrich, of the State of Florida, by written assignment dated the 18th day of November, 1885, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the 24th day of April, 1891, at 8:20 o'clock a. m. in book 56 of mortgage deeds on pages 215-216 and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of three hundred fourteen dollars, besides the sum of sixty eight and 60-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south east quarter of section three in township one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-four west containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less according to the government survey thereof in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 13th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated May 20th, A. D. 1891.

Lyman D. Goodrich, Assignee of Mortgagee. jly19
E. P. Pierce, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.

Giant Safety Bicycles
For Boys · Girls
Ladies · Gentlemen
Catalogue on Application
H. A. Lozier & Co
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Prints a Word at One Stroke.

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While its speed is greater than any other known method, it is so simple that any intelligent person can gain a speed of 100 or more words per minute, in five or six weeks, without the aid of an instructor. Circulars and testimonials sent to all who mention this paper.

E. T. PIERCE, FAYETTE, OHIO,

Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Alexander Patnode of Polk County, Minnesota, Mortgagor, to Joshua E. Bacon Mortgagee, bearing date the 19th day of December 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and the State of Minnesota, on the 20th day of December 1882, at 3 o'clock P. M., in Book L of Mortgages, on pages 70, 71 & 72. Which said Mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joshua E. Bacon of the State of Wisconsin, Mortgagee, to Frederick T. Day of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, by written assignment dated the 30th day of November 1885, and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, on the 27th day of April, 1891, at 8 o'clock a. m., in Book 56 of Mortgage Deeds on pages 220-2 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debts secured by said Mortgage or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said Mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred seventy three dollars, besides the sum of fifty-six and 19-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said morgage.

Now Therefore, Notice is Hereby Given, That the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said Mortgage, viz: The East half of the South West quarter and the South East quarter of the North West quarter and the North West quarter of the South West quarter of section Twenty two in township one hundred fifty one North, of range Forty three west, containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less according to the government survey thereof in Polk County and State of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, or his Deputy, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston in said County and State, on the 13th day of July 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated May 20th A. D. 1891.

Frederick T. Day, Assignee of Mortgagee.
E. P. Pierce, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

For Sale.

320 acres of best Red River Valley land. One half mile from Red Lake Falls depot. Over 200 acres under cultivation. All stock and farm machinery.

For particulars apply to

GEO. LABISSONIERE,
11 Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Railroad Time Table.

IN EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	Paul.	7:05
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.30
A. M.		
12.12	Little Falls.	3.00
		P. M.
5.35	Winnidec Jct.	10.00
7.29	Fertile.	7.10
8.25 p.m		7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
8.15	Crookston.	7.23
9.30	Grand Forks,	6.06
11.20	Via Red Lake Falls.	3.35
P. M.		A. M.
4.25	Winnipeg.	11.25
8.45	Brandon	7.09
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN, G. M.	J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

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UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

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(Editor & Prop. San Fransisco Daily Examiner.)

John Wederburn,

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Will practice in the supreme court of the United States, the court of claims, the several courts of the District of Columbia, before committees of congress and the executive departments.

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G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers,
Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper, Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends whereever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped, 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. / P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 29. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JULY 16, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

The Wilber House,

{Formerly New England House.}

North Side, Red Lake Falls.

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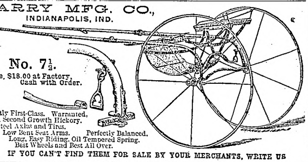

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Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted,
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

McCLATCHIE & CO.,

(Successors to Hunt & McClatchie.

We request the public when wanting any thing in the hardware line to give us a call. We frankly say we are going to sell goods lower then we ever have done before and from this time on we will defy any honorable competition. Call at the old stand next door to the Post Office on Main st. and talk with

H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.

Ed Hamrey

Wishes to announce that he is very busy unpacking and marking his Large Stock of Goods Consisting of DryGoods groceries, gents' Furnishings - boots - SHOES Etc. Etc.

Give me a call.

Capital Gossip.

Special to the NEWS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July15 th, 1891.—Reports which reach Washington from Bar Harbor, through private sources, confirm certain dispatches printed last week, concerning the condition of Secretary Blaine. These reports are even of a more alarming character than the published dispatches, for they declare in semi confidence that Mr. Blaine is not only a physical wreck, but that the stories told some weeks ago respecting his mental condition are in the main true.

John R. McLean, Proprietor of the "Cincinnati Enquirer", who is spending the summer at Bar Harbor writes to a friend here that Mr. Blain's condition is really alarming. He says: "His decline is rapid, and he is a far sicker man than the world knows of." In fact Mr. McLean makes no secret of his belief that Mr. Blaine will never return to the State Department, and that his resignation will soon be in the hands of President Harrison. Already political speculators are at work selecting a new Secretary of State. The Name of John W. Foster is freely mentioned as Mr. Blaine's successor. Foster, while abundantly equipped in diplomatic ability is perhaps not of sufficient political weight or importance to become Premier. Ex Senator Edmunds is regarded as a strong probability, and his name is more freely accepted just now than that of any other man.

The advent of a little stranger in the family of the Chinese Minister here has been the subject of general rejoicing for the past two weeks at the Legation, where the tiny maiden is kept in strict seclusion until she shall have completed the first month of her existence. This is in accordance with the laws of the Celestial Kingdom, which also require the seclusion of the mother for the same period of time, When the little almond-eyed maiden was three days old she was decked out in the finest of curiously fashioned garments, and carried in State to the large parlor on the first floor of the spacious mansion, where the members of the Legation were invited to pay their respects to the tiny bit of humanity. On that day quite a large number of friends, who had been notified, also called at the Legation and brought presents. The Minister's wife, though forbidden by the custom of her native country from seeing any one, was on that day served with rice and various dainties to tempt her appetite. In the afternoon the baby was given back to its mother, and will not be seen again until she is a month old. The Minister, Mr. Jsui Kwo Yin, has already selected a name for his daughter, but until she is a month old this will be kept a profound secret. Mis Yin is the second child ever born to the family of Chinese Nobility in this country. The first child was named Meau, which translated signifies "Beautiful American."

The order issued by the President last week abolishing the three military divisions into which the country has been dividedsince a short time after the war, and assigning the eight Departments to the command of as many general officers, and leaving Major-General Schofield in command of the Army, makes the number of commands correspond with the number of general officers once more. Ever since the retirement of General Shermam and the death of General Sheridan, with the consequent abolition of the grades of General and Lieutenant-General, there have been more commands than Generals, and at times Colonels have been in command of Departments or Division. Commanders have commanded Departments, as well as their own divisions. The most important practical effect of this order is the curtailing of the important command of Major-general Miles by leaving him only the Department of the Missouri to command, and taking from him the other Department formerly comprising the Division of the Missouri-the Department of the Platte commanded by Brigadier-general Brooke; the Department of Dakota, commanded by Brigadier-general Stanley. This meane that General Miles will figure in no more important Indian campaigns. for the Sioux and other troublesome tribes of the North are in the commands of General Brooke and Merritt, while General Miles is left only the more peaceable tribes in the Indian Territory.

The troublesome Southern Indians are in the Department of Arizona, under Brigadier-general McCook. This is one of the Departments formerly under Brigadier-general Ruger, in the division of the Pacific. General Ruger retains command of the department of California, which the third Department of his old division, that of Columbia, is commanded by Brigadier-general Kautz. The only division commander who loses no territory by the new order is Major-General Howard, whose present command, the Department of the East, has been for some years co-extensive with the division of the Atlantic,

A Novel Event.

Invitations are ont for a dance to-morrow night. They read: "The young ladies of Red Lake Falls request your presence at Opera Hall Friday evening July 17th. Dancing." We have one of 'em and will be there to give a detailed report in our next issue. The enterprise of these Red Lake Falls young ladies is something to be phonographed, to be preserved for the enlightenment of future generations under the title: "Methods in Vogue Among Young Ladies in the Latter Part of the 19th Century." This is the era of woman's aggressiveness. We hope the girls will succeed—unless, indeed, it is some dense plot to ensnare our innocent young men into the realm of irresistible beauty. But as we said, we'll be there to watch developments.

An Interesting Lecture.

There will be issued from the press during this month, a little pamphlet of thirty-two pages entitled "The Church and Poverty", by John Brisben Walker, Ph. D. This is the substance of a letter delivered in Washington before the Catholic University of America. The Washington Star said at the time: "The lecture was in some respects a remarkable effort in the boldness with which he brought home to clergy and laymen their responsibility for many of the social difficulties that beset our civilization. No such plain speaking has been heard upon a platform under similar circumstances, and for this reason as well as because of the food for thought to every one interested in the wellfare and prosperity of his race and the government under which we live, an extended report of the lecture is given." Price 10 cents. For sale by news dealers.

County News.

Carl Kretzschmar has painted up his residence and mill at Thief River Falls.

Settlers on Thief River complain of fish traps along that stream. They not only deprive the settlers of fish, but make the water fairly rotten with dead fish, says the Press.

Editor Duffy, of East Grand Forks, has a new daughter over which he seems to be very much tickled.

Prof. Lugger said to the East Grand Forks Review that there is no danger from hoppers and no future danger if the farmers and others will take the matter in hand at once. There is no doubt that a species of migratory hoppers have made their appearance, although they are not of the regular Rocky Mountain species that did so much damage in the southern part of the state several years ago.

East Grand Forks has a fully equipped fire department.

The Germania House at Crookston is again under the management of Joseph Netzer.

A Real Lady.

We hear the phrase so often, and how hard it is to define its exact meaning. We all know the lady when we meet her, and yet her charm is as indescribable as the scent of a rose or the tints of the sunset sky. It might be said to live in her utter lack of positiveness and best painted in negatives. She is not obtrusive in appearance or dress: she does not claim your attention by any effort to attract it, nor does she seem conscious of your admiration if you evince it. She is never known to speak harshly, maliciously or loudly to superior, equal or inferior.

She does not laugh at anything that could by any possibility wound another, nor seek to introduce into the conversation any topic she has reason to think may prove disagreeable or embarrassing, but, rather, closes her eyes to whatever her keen tact tells her you desire to remain unnoticed. In her judgments she does not seek to impress you with her infallibleness, but is quick to add the saving clause. She does not envy or scorn another's possessions, and would not point out the crumpled rose leaf for the world. She makes no boast of anything, but does not decry her self in any way, so that her sweet pride is humility, and her sweet humility the truest pride. She is no gossip, though she is not above taking an interest in the lowliest that cross her path, and has a womanly sympathy for every sick and suffering thing. She takes up no fad or hobby to the exclusion of other duties, but is consistent in all things, and, without being foolishly conventional, does not neglect to fulfill the least demand of her position. She is not a religious fanatic, and has no hell of excommunication for those not of her way of thinking, but is in the truest and best sense a noble hearted, Christian woman, than which there is no better definition of a lady.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

More Homes For the Homeless.

F. P. McQuillan, C. E., was in the city this week purchasing supplies for a surveying crew who are looking up lands belonging to the Minneapolis & St. Louis road. This road has a land grant from the state which it secured through building a line from Morton, Minnesota, to Watertown, Dak. The land, 20,000 acres, is situate in Polk and Marshal counties, and Mr. McQuillan informs us is mostly fine agricultural lands. It will now be surveyed and placed upon the market by this company. Most of it lies in Polk county, and has been detrimental from the fact that its settlement has been an impossibility. The gentleman will not admit that the company is running any lines with a purpose of building, but appearances indicate that the recent railroad movements in this direction have stirred this company up: A line from Winnipeg, through the Red Lake reservation and running in a southeasterly direction into this city, is admitted by Mr. McQuillan as a feasible route and one which will be built at no distant day. It is our opinion that this line is now being surveyed—in fact we have it from a party who is in it. We may at any time expect developments of a nature calculated to affect Red Lake Falls directly. There is no question but great railroad developments will soon transform Northern Minnesota, and Red Lake Falls figures prominently in every project.

Cats.

Cats, to be of much service, must be trained from infancy. The love for cats is as strong in some human breasts as the love for wife or mother. But often the wife objects to cats, and merely consents to their temporary sojourn under her roof for the sole purpose of destroying the accumulation of mice. Pleadings are in vain; she holds to her resolution, and goes on hating cats from the bottom of her heart. Then she gets a pet canary and all hopes vanish from the breast of the fond husband. The cat is borrowed, however, as usual. He has grown to be one of those large headed, wary Thomases, experienced in the ways of the world almost beyond conception. Little does she dream how one moment's presence of such a cat is far more ruinous than the whole existence of a timid, harmless kitten. They retire; the pantries are opened, to give Thomas full sway; the cellar door stands ajar, and Thomas, as if appreciative of his important position, stalks stealthily about, swaying his tail. It is midnight; there is no sound save the heavy breathing of the sleepers; the cat endeavoring to catch the swinging cage and the fluttering of the bird. A pause—the bottom falls out of the cage with a crash; the bird is dead; a wild shriek from the bedchamber; a lady with a shot gun; a dead cat. What tragedies can not transpire within the brief space of a moment. It is doubtful if this episode will soften the lady's heart towards cats. but she can advise people never to borrow one. The bird cage hangs desolate, the bird and cat sleep side by side, while "rough on rats" and mouse traps dot the peaceful home here, there and everywhere.

Mark Twain.

Has become rich, fat, and as a consequence lazy or else his talent for quaint saying has left him. One of the best things he ever said, in his humorous days was that the vital statistics of the United States Census showed that more people died at home in bed than were killed or fatally injured in railroad accidents therefore, it was far safer to travel then to stay at home. There is perhaps a flaw in Mark's syllogism, whether in premises or conclusion the reader can determine for himself, but there would be nothing illogical in a statement like this: All people wish to avoid accidents when traveling: "The Burlington" has never lost a passenger by an accident: therefor all the people prefer to travel by "The Burlington". This is reliable—for it comes from "The Burlington" itself. For tickets, rates, etc., call on your nearest railroad agent, or address W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklins Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. W. A. Schreiter Druggist.

This is the Point

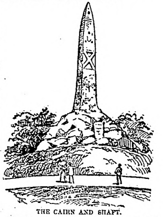
At which the billions of feet of pine of the Red Lake reservation will be manufactured into lumber: There is no doubt about that and never has been. H. O. Fanning, representing the Sands; Maxwell Lumber company, of Michigan, stopped in the city several days this week. Mr. Fanning said that the points of advantage that Red Lake Falls possesses are great; that this will doubtless be the spot where the Red Lake pine will be manufactured. "Your two rivers are one great advantage: The boomage facilities are limitless. As to the shipping facilities; that is as yet secondary. You will get the roads the minute you need them." Mr. Fanning has gone to Red Lake to investigate matters. He says there is one member of his firm anxious to branch out into this section; money is no object with them, as they have any amount of it. "I have written," said he, "that there is the grandest opening for lumber industries here in the world. In fact it is marvelous; the wealth that lies within the grasp of the experienced weathy lumberman. The minute I set eyes on your city with its wonderful advantages, I was amazed and delighted. You will one day have a grand manufacturing city. O yes, you will see me again! I like your city and will make it my head quarters." Thus it will be seen Red Lake Falls begins to be appreciated by intelligent outsiders.

Government Work.

A crew of twelve men are at present engaged taking levels of the waters of the Red Lake and Thief Rivers with the intention, that as soon as the proper levels are taken the government will commence the construction of locks at the outlet of the lake and at such points along the Red Lake River as required to make the river navigable for steamboats. It is the intention to raise the water two feet higher than it is at present, this surplus of water to be witheld during rainy seasons. During dry seasons a sufficient amount will be allowed to run to keep a graded supply in the river. It is not supposed more than one or two locks will be needed between Thief River Falls and Red Lake—the river will be improved by the construction of wing dams which will throw sufficient water into the shallow places to allow boats to pass. P. & J. Meehan have succeeded in getting their large steamer on the lake and the construction of the locks and dams will be facilitated as the boat can be used in conveying material. This work will no doubt be a surprise to many of the people of this section as few knew the government had any intention of commencing improvements at this early day. Let the good work go on. The river should be navigable for steamboats from Thief River to the Lake. It will facilitate the driving of logs and will be an inducement for lumbermen to make this place a center. It also insures the future of Red Lake Falls water power. We will never be troubled with a lack of water, as the Minneapolis mills, for instance. We will then have the greatest water powers in the world.

A Burial Place for Scotia's Sons.

The St. Andrew's society is a Scotch organization, and like other benevolent societies of foreigners is often called on to bury unfortunates who have died in poverty in their new homes. The society in Toronto, Canada, owns a large lot in the cemetery for this purpose, and has recently erected an imposing monument, commonly called "the Scotch cairn."



THE CAIRN AND SHAFT.

The monument stands on a knoll, the surface of which is twenty feet high, and the monument, being thirty-six feet high, will thus rise fifty-six feet above the carriage drive. It is an obelisk of gray granite, with the St. Andrew's cross, and resting on a base of rock bowlders in the shape of a Scotch cairn. The work is singularly appropriate, being Scottish in all its details.

DEAR EYES.

Oh, love! Oh wife! thine eyes are they
My springs from out whose shining gray
Issue the sweet celestial dreams
That feed my life's bright Lake of Dreams.

Oval and large and passion pure,
And gray and large and honor sure;
Soft as a dying violet's breath,
Yet calmly unafraid of death.

Thronged, like two dovecotes of gray doves,
With wife's and mother's and poor folk's lovers,
And home-loves and high-glory loves,
And science loves and story loves.

And loves for all that God and man
Inark and nature make and plan,
And lady loves for spidery lace
And broderies and supple grace.

And diamonds and the whole sweet round
Of littles that large life compound,
And loves for God and God's bare truth,
And loves for Magdalen and Ruth.

Dear eyes, dear eyes, and face complete,
Being heavenly sweet and earthly sweet,
I marvel that God made you mine,
For when he frowns, 'tis then ye shine!
—Sidney Lanier.

PARTY'S POPPER.

I hate roughing it, simply because I had known what really roughing it meant for five years, and after five years' experience roughing it—to use an Americanism—had come to kinder pall.

I was not sorry to wash my hands of America, of its dreadful climate, and of its dreadful people. I do not want to be ungrateful, but the whole of my time in America had been passed in Firetail canyon, and the people I met in Firetail canyon were decidedly dreadful; and when I turned my back on Firetail Canyon and metaphorically speaking, shook the dust off my feet against America, I was delighted; for I was tired of the brutal, uncivilized, sordid life, and the exceedingly brutal, uncivilized, sordid people whom it had been my misfortune to have to associate with in Firetail city.

The fact is, I had been engineer to the Uncle Dudley silver mine, and having, so to say—speaking in quite an humble way you know—made my pile, I was coming home to England on six months' leave with the intention of bettering myself, if possible, and of not returning to America, Firetail canyon nor the Uncle Dudley mine if I could help it. I carried my little fortune af £6,000 on my person in thousand dollar notes. It was a stupid thing to do. I did it to avoid loss on exchange.

I had four delightful days on the Bithynia. I need not describe the Bithynia—you all know the Bithynia. These four days were peculiarly delightful, because they were passed in the society of Parthenia Persimmon. Parthenia was 18. She had lips ruddier than the cherry and riper than the berry; they were arched like cupid's bow, and on her cheeks the lily and the rose and innumerable dear, delightful dimples struggled for supremacy. Her luxuriant hair was a delicious golden brown—but I need not say any more; it will save your time and mine if I state that Parthenia Persimmon was a Duck of Diamonds. You know what I mean? Exactly so.

If you ask me how Parthenia and I employed our time during those four days, I fear I must reply, "In delicious dalliance," which is a poetic phrase, and expressive. We had never seen each other in our lives before, and my Party's popper was lying in his stateroom very seasick, indeed. Parthenia is such a mouthful, you know, and she has bidden me to call her Party, on the third day of dalliance. "Popper always calls me Party," she had observed. I may explain here that popper is American for father.

As yet I had not seen party's popper, but on the fourth day of dalliance a gentleman of 50, looking very green, indeed, about the gills, was introduced to me by Parthenia as that relative.

Party's popper was evidently a gentleman. He was very quiet, he dressed unobtrusively, he did not talk politics, and he spoke particularly well, throwing in an occasional archaic word or two, which gave a certain special flavor and picturesqueness to that clear, cold, genuine English of his.

I was rather sorry to see Party's popper. No more moonlight walks on the saloon deck, I thought; the days of dalliance are over. Perhaps he would ask my intentions. I did not mind that particularly, for my intentions were strictly honorable, but—and it was a very big but, indeed—I had no idea in the world of the position in life of Party or Party's popper. That is the difficulty about traveling Americans, it is impossible to judge of their position by their clothes, or their luggage, or their talk.

Of one thing alone can you be certain. If an American man or woman sports jewelry save at a ball or a big dinner, then you may be sure that he or she is "shoddy." There was nothing "shoddy" about Persimmon or his daughter. The father sported a three and a half dollar Waterbury and a steel guard. That gave me courage. "I don't want money," I thought to myself. "I am desperately in love with Parthenia, and I have £6,000, I'll propose to her."

I did propose to her.

"You know nothing of me, Mr. St. John," she said in astonishment. She said a great deal more. So did I. The interview ended by her telling me to see as much of her popper as possible, and to try and "get down his back." I understood enough of the American language to know what she meant.

Mr. Persimmon and I grew very friendly. We saw a good deal of each other, and in the evening we went into the smoking room and we played at poker. When I say "we" I mean that I did; for Mr. Persimmon declared that he did not "know enough about cards." I confess that I played a little higher than I could afford, with the idea of dazzling Mr. Persimmon and so creating a favorable impression, which is what Parthenia meant by getting down his back.

If I had hot been so taken up with Party I might have discovered in time that Colonel Jabez Jackpotts, Senator Pat Straddle and Dr. Clapperton Fudge were professional sharpers. On one fatal night they won five-sixths of my little fortune, exactly $25,000. It happened this wise.

The game of poker stripped of its details is very much like the old-fashioned game of brag. As played in the smoking room of the Bithynia, the first player "puts up"—i. e., stakes a small sum; those who decline to play throw down their cards, and the next man to the left exercises his option of "raising" the stakes, or "going better." This goes on at infinitum till those who are betting against the first man decline to stake more money, when the other players show their hands in succession, and the highest hand wins everything, unless the original player exhibits a higher one, or "puts up" a stake so high that the others refuse to cover it, in which case they all pay up to him and look as pleasant as they can. If this takes place, though he takes the money, he does not show his cards. His hand may, in fact, contain nothing; in which case he is said to have "bluffed the table."

Now, the highest possible hand is what is termed a straight flush, or "flush sequence" to the ace—that is to say, ace, king, queen, knave, and ten of one suit. This hand is impossible to beat when it is held by the person who makes the first stake, for even should another player have the extraordinary good luck to hold an equal hand, ties pay.

The rules of the game of poker are extremely strict. All money bet has to be placed upon the table—rubis sur l'odgle, as the French have it.

Now, I had a straight flush in spades dealt me; I was so astonished at my great good fortune that my hand shook as I "planked down" my ten dollars, and declared that I stood "pat"—that is to say that I did not want to better my hand by taking cards. They were evidently a lot of big hands out, for each of the six men playing, though it was plain that I held a big hand or was simply "bluffing," increased the stakes. I put on another one hundred dollars when it came to my turn, for I knew that I must win. Then one of the players was frightened out, and the stake went on increasing until I had three thousane dollars in front of me, for each man "went bitter"—that is to say increased his stake. Two of the players caved in.

"You can't buff me. mister," remarked Colonel Jabez Jackpotts; "I'll double the stakes," and he "put up" the requisite amount in notes.

Fool that I was, I doubled him again, partly because I knew that I must win, partly because I wished to dazzle Parthenia's popper.

But Colonel Jackpotts "raised" me again, and so we went on till $25,000 in American notes lay in front of each of us. It was five-sixths of my little fortune—five-sixths of all I had in the world, and though I knew that I must win, I gave a sigh of relief as Colonel Jackpots calmly remarked:

"I guess I'll see your swagger hand mister."

I laid flush sequence to that ace upon the table with a triumphant smile.

"Damnation," cried Colonel Jackpotts. Then he suddedly stretched out his great paw and spread the cards out. And lo! there were six cards—ace, king, queen, knave, ten of spades and the eight of hearts.

"I am sorry for you, mister," remarked Colonel Jabez Jackpotts, with a benignant smile: "that's a foul hand. Hand over them chips."

"I had lost.

How it happened I could not tell "It must have occurred in the dealing," I thought.

I appealed to the bystanders. I offered to refer the matter to a well-known American diplomatist who was looking on.

"You have lost," he said calmly. "You should have examined your cards more carefully. The laws of poker, like those of the Medes and Persians alter not."

Colonel Jabez Jackpotts carefully counted my great pile of notes, and they went into his capacious pocketbook. Then the party broke up.

That night I opened my soul to Mr. Persimmon. "I am a ruined man, sir," I said. "I have lost all I had in the world except $500. I had intended, Mr. Persimmons, to ask you for your daughter's hand. That's all over now, through my absurd folly. I shall never forgive myself, and I've got to begin the world again."

"Was Party fond of you, boy?" he asked laconically. He did not give me time to answer. "Party was fond of you; she told me so herself. It's a lucky thing for you that Party is fond of you. For Party's sake I'll see you through this thing. Jackpotts is a sharper, and Senator Straddle and the doctor are his accomplices."

* * * * * * * *

The following evening Mr. Persimmon placed a note case in my hand.

"For Party's sake," said he, "I'm going to lend you some dollars. Play from that case, Mr. St John; there's only one way of 'besting' a scoundrel like Jackpotts, and for Party's sake he's got to be bested. When I give you the signal by taking out my handkerchief, you go on betting till all's blue, for Jackpotts has got to be bested. Try and not lose your head," said Mr. Persimmon. "Your straight flush hand was right enough last night. Jackpotts is a smart man; it was he who put the eight of hearts there—I saw him do it; but if I, being your friend, had attempted to unmask him, no one would have believed me." Then it all dawned upon me for the first time.

We began to play. We played for about a quarter of an hour; it was my turn to bet. I had nothing in my hand—nothing whatever. I was about to throw it on the table in disgust, when to my horror, I saw Mr. Persimmon take out his handkerchief. I gave him a look of agony; he only smiled.

One by one, as I increased the stakes, the players dropped out. I had over $40,000 staked in front of me, and the money was not mine. It was Parthenia's father's.

"I'll raise you five thousand, mister," said Colonel Jackpotts, in a hollow voice, as he took the very last of his bank notes from his great pocketbook.

"Ten thousand dollars better," I cried, with affected calmness,

"I guess I'll write you a check for ten thousand, mister, and then I'll see you," blurted out the Colonel, his eyes almost starting from his head.

"You'd better post the money," said Mr. Persimmon, blandly.

"You don't object, mister, I take it?" said the Colonel, to me, piteously.

"I object to everything," I replied. "The laws of poker, like those of the Medes and Persians, alter not," I quoted, appealing to the well known American diplomatist.

"That is so," remarked that gentleman, sententiously.

Colonel Jackpotts saw that it was no use making a scene. He gave one vindictive look at Mr. Persimmon, and then the Colonel saw that that gentleman's hand was in what in America is termed the "sly pocket of his pants." (In America, when a gentleman's hand is in this position it is generally grasping a revolver.)

"Then, darn me blue," said the colonel, "if you ain't busted me between you; cuss you!" Then, in his rage, he swallowed his quid, and his language became unprintable.

I carefully packed up all the money on the table in the note case of Party's popper.

"You might like to see that there are only five cards in my hand," I remarked triumphantly. I exhibited my five worthless cards face upward. I had "bluffed" Colonel Jabez Jackpotts.

There is no more to tell. I married Parthenia. Party's popper is a very wealthy man. I am not anxious to meet Colonel Jackpotts.—St. James Gazette.

A THUNDERBOLT MAKES GLASS.

How the Tube Known as Fulgurite Is Manufactured

"Did you ever see the diameter of a lightning-flash measured?" asked a geologist recently. "Well, here is the case which once inclosed a flash of lightning, fitting it exactly, so that you can just see how big it was. This is called a 'fulgurite' or 'lightning hole,' and the material it is made of is glass. I will tell you how it was manufactured, though it took only a fraction of a second to turn it out.

"When a bolt of lightning strikes a bed of sand it plunges downward into the sand for a distance less or greater, transforming simultaneously into glass the silicia in the material through which it passes. Thus, by its great heat, it forms at once a glass tube of precisely its own size. Now and then such a tube, known as a 'fulgurite,' is found and dug up. Fulgurites have been followed into the sand by excavation for nearly thirty feet. They vary in interior diameter from the size of a quill to three inches or more, according to the 'bore of the flash.

"But fulgurites are not alone produced in sand; they are found also in solid rock, though very naturally of slight depth and frequently existing merely as a thin, coating on the surface. Such fulgurites occur in astonishing abundance on the summit of Little Ararat, in Armenia. The rock is soft and so porous that blocks a foot long can be obtained, perforated in all directions by little tubes filled with bottle-green glass formed from the fused rock. There is a small specimen in the National Museum which has the appearance of having been bored by the teredo, the holes made by the worm subsequently filled with glass.

Some wonderful fulgurites were found by Humboldt on the high Nevada de Toluca in Mexico. Masses of the rock were covered with a thin layer of green glass. Its peculiar shimmer in the sun led Humboldt to ascend the precipitous peak at the risk of his life."—N. Y. Journal.

What Was Wanted.

The ability to state a case so clearly as to render misunderstanding impossible is a valuable gift, but, unfortunately, all persons do not possess it. A political convention was being held for the purpose of nominating a candidate for an important office.

The district was a close one, and the necessity of selecting a popular man was thoroughly recognized. A speaker had just nominated a personal friend for the position, and in an elaborate eulogy had presented in glowing terms his manifold merits, especially emphasizing his great services upon the field of battle, as well as in the pursuits of peace.

After he had finished, a voice was heard in the rear of the room. "Well, what we want is a man that will run the best."

In an instant the orator was again upon his feet.

"If you think this convention can find anybody who can run better than the gentleman I have nominated, I point you once more to his well-known war record."

Automatic Gas Shut-off.

The principle of the expansion and contraction of a metallic loop made of German silver and steel when exposed to varying temperatures has been utilized for automatically shutting off gas when it has been blown out, instead of being turned off in the usual way. One end of the loop, which is adjusted close to the gas flame, is free, while the other is secured to the fixture. A valve controlling the gas is attached to the free end, and when the gas is burning the valve is open and the gas freely escapes. If, however, the gas is blown out, the loop will quickly cool and contract, and the valve will shut off the gas. The device is exceedingly simple and it responds quickly to the change in temperature.

FISH AS FOOD

The Idea That the Eating of Fish Produces Brain Power Erroneous.

Though "fish days," as they were once understood, are now optional, the question discussed by a writer in Temple Bar under the above heading, is still a very important one. Regarding the properties of fish as food there is still much to learn. The working classes entertain usually an utter contempt for it, and very few of them go beyond "a bloater for breakfast," or "two pennyworth of shrimps or winkles" as a supplement for their Sunday afternoon tea. "One popular fallacy," says the author, "in connection with fish may be noticed—namely, the oft-repeated assertion that the eating of that particular food increases brain power! No one who has studied the subject can possibly believe the assertion. A man might eat a huge portion of fish every day of his life, and on the day of his death, if the quantity of phosphorus (the brain invigorator) consumed were to become visible, it would not amount to more than might suffice to tip a couple of lucifer matches. Communities have existed that lived almost solely on fish, but these Ichthyophagists were certainly not famous for intellectual attainments. Nor are our fisher villages, in many of which much fish is presumably consumed, the seats of any great amount of brain power. None of our fisher folks are remarkable for genius, or even for what is called common sense; their views of life and its responsibilities being shrouded in a haze of superstition, which they lack sufficient strength of mind to see through." It is interesting, too, to note that in this expert's opinion "fishing is a profitable occupation. The sea is vast, no seed or manure is required to force the great harvest, which brings to the fish captors at first hand a sum of six millions sterling, and in all probability costs the consumer thrice that sum. No toll is exacted for leave to fish, no rent is required for permission to gather the harvest of the sea; the teeming waters of the mighty deep are free to all who choose to cast their lines or nets into them."

ARSENIC AND AMMONIA.

Remarkable Contrast in the Effect of Two Poisons on the Complexion.

The slow absorption of many poisons changes in some more or less modified form the complexion; but arsenic and ammonia show their effect about as quickly as any. The popular belief that arsenic clears the complexion has led many silly women to kill themselves with it in small, continued doses.

It produces a waxy, ivory-like appearance of the skin during a certain stage of the poisoning, but its terrible after effects have become too well known to make it of common use as a cosmetic.

The effects of ammonia upon the complexion are directly the opposite to that of arsenic. The first symptom of ammonia poisoning which appears among those who work in ammonia factories is a discoloration of the skin of the nose and forehead. This gradually extends over the face until the complexion has a stained, blotched, and unsightly appearance. With people who take ammonia into their systems in smaller doses, as with their water or food, these striking symptoms do not appear so soon. The only effect of the poison that is visible for a time is a general unwholesomeness and sallowness of the complexion.

Many people are slowly absorbing ammonia poison without knowing it. The use of ammonia in the manufactures has greatly increased of late, and it is unquestionably used as an adulterant in certain food preparations. Official analysis have plainly showed its use even in such cheap articles of every day consumption as baking powders. The continued absorption of ammonia in even minute quantities as an adulterant in food is injurious not merely from its effect upon the complexion, but because it destroys the coating of the stomach and causes dyspepsia and kindred evils.

Professor Long of Chicago, is authority for the statement that, if to fifty million parts of water there is one part of ammonia, the water is dangerous.

A King's Ambition.

The little King of Spain, Alfonso XIII,, has his boyish ambitions, it seems, even though he is a king. He is now five years old, and is no longer a "baby king." Recently, it is related by a correspondent at Madrid, the celebrated sculptor, Senor Querol, was engaged to make a statue of the young king.

The sculptor had great difficulty in finding a pose for his subject which should be at once spirited and natural, and sat one day in a brown study, regarding the boy as he looked out at the window.

All at once the sound of a band of music was heard on the street. The king sprang up, and brought his hand to his forehead in the military salute.

"The flag, sir! the flag!" the boy exclaimed, "Salute it!"

The sculptor had found the pose he sought, and made his statue represent the king in the act of saluting his country's flag.

As he was at work, the boy asked the artist:

"Are you going to make me big?"

"The statue will represent your majesty a little larger than you are," said Senor Querol.

"Well," said the five-year-old, "I want you to make me very big, with a long moustache!"

BILLIARD BALLS

A New Industry Discovered by Thieves.

It was Jack Quinn, alias Jack Larrigan. His companion was Tom Larrigan, his brother, who can claim some aliases himself when he feels like it. Indeed, according to police records, Thomas has served his time for petty larceny.

The boys are under arrest this time for the boldest and most successful raid on billiard balls ever made in the history of this city. It may not be generally known that the spheres that men like to punch around with cues cost lots of money. When the Larrigans learned that the balls were worth from $25 to $35 a set of four, they started into wholesale business at once. It is estimated that within the past three months they have robbed at least a hundred saloons, taking an average of $20 worth of billiard balls each. If they had broken the same number of safes it could not have caused the police any more trouble, for half of the hundred saloon proprietors have made a practice of visiting the chief three times a week and giving him a scolding.

It was a very clever scheme they worked, says the San Francisco Examiner. Being well dressed and very smooth, they had no difficulty in getting the best set of balls in any billiard room they visited. The two would then get into a very interesting game on the table farthest from the bar. When the end was coming one of them would walk up to the barkeeper and tell him to mix a couple of mint juleps or something of that sort. While the man of the apron was working about his bottles and the young man who ordered was waiting at the bar the confederate would run out the game and pocket the billiard balls. Then the two Larrigans would drink together, pay for the liquor and the billiard game and walk out.

Some ten complaints were lodged at the chief's office before a man gave a good description of the thieves. Detective Rodgers went on a hunt and recovered fifty billiard balls in pawnshops, but could not find either of the Larrigan boys.

While Judge Worley was holding court recently Rodgers walked in to take a look, and on the very front bench among the spectators were the young men he had been looking for so long. The detective hurried out and returned with a saloonkeeper who had been robbed. When the two boys were listening wide-mouthed to some testimony Rodgers pointed at them.

"Are those the men?" he asked.

"The very fellows," was the reply.

"I thought so," said the detective, and with that he walked up in front of the Judge and grabbed the brothers. They resisted, but were overpowered, dragged out of the court room and lodged down stairs.

RUNAWAY ENGINES.

The Old Ben Franklin Stopped in Its Mad Career by Oiling the Tracks.

The old Long Island railroad had a single track, with numerous switches and turnings. One dark night when the conductor was taking three passenger-cars through to Greenport, after traveling six or eight miles he noticed the headlight of a locomotive in his rear. What could it mean? The locomotive was gaining rapidly upon him. He ordered the engineer to put on more steam. Then followed a wild chase through the night. Pursuer and pursued tore along at the highest speed. Showers of sparks fell from the wheels. Everybody on the cars believed that the engineer of the pursuing locomotive was either drunk or asleep. At last a bright idea struck the fireman. He remembered that a locomotive can make no progress on greasy rails. The contents of two huge cans of kerosene were poured upon the track. The device proved successful. Soon the headlight of the pursuer grew dim in the distance. The train was stopped and backed up to solve the mystery.

A laughable sight was revealed.

There stood the old Ben Franklin," puffing and snorting and pawing like a wild bull, the driving-wheels buzzing around on the greased track like all possessed, but not moving an inch.

Sanding the track they bore down on the old machine. Not a sign of engineer or fireman was visible. There was a full head of steam on, but the fires were getting low.

Pushing back to the next station with the runaway engine, the conductor was there handed a dispatch informing him that the "Ben Franklin" had broken loose, and ordering him to switch it off at Lakeland and wreck it.

The oiled track, however, had saved the "Ben Franklin" from destruction.

Locomotive runaways are not uncommon. Two engines once collided on a track of the Boston and Maine Railroad in Tewksbury. The shock opened the throttle-valve of one of them. The engineer had already jumped down, and off went the locomotive like a shot, headed for Lowell. Reaching the end of the track at the Lowell station, it overturned the bunker as though it were a wisp of straw, went plowing through the floor of the station for a distance of seventy-five feet, and entered the express office. Crashing through the partition that separated this office from the station quarters, it wrecked one end of the baggage-room in passing. At last it grated its head against the brick wall which adjoined the public sidewalk, and had torn out quite a section before the floor gave way. Down plunged the engine into the basement, emitting clouds of steam and smoke, but now comparatively harmless.—Newark Journal.

DID NOT KNOW HIM.

Amusing Incident Caused by a Beard.

A writer in the New York Star comments upon the bewildering change in a man's appearance which is often brought about by shaving the beard or letting it grow, and cites a story related to him by a lawyer. The lawyer was then wearing a heavy beard, which he had been cultivating, as he said "since last October."

The other day I was riding on the front platform of a street-car, as I was smoking, when I saw a cousin of mine, with her husband and baby, get aboard. I had not seen her since the day she was married in the summer of 1888, and had never met her husband except on the night of the wedding. At that time I had only a moustache.

When they were seated in the car I nodded to her, but she did not return the salution. I repeated it, but still there was no response. Evidently she did not recognize me, but for the fun of the thing I kept on nodding and smiling.

She began to be disconcerted, and pretty soon I saw her whispering to her husband, who at once rose and made his way to the rear platform, where he spoke excitedly to the conductor. That worthy came through the car, and, opening the front door, said to me:

"You must either stop insulting the lady in the car or get off. Her husband has complained of your conduct."

I assured him that I had no wish to insult any one, and as he began to get excited I passed into the car, and, taking hold of a strap, leaned over the lady and said:

"Why, Minnie, how are you?"

She looked at me for a moment, and then exclaimed.

"Cousin Eddy! How do you do? I didn't know you with your whiskers."

The car was pretty full, and as all hands had understood that I was complained of, there was a general laugh at this unexpected turn of affairs.

WHAT KIND OF BIRD WAS IT?

Two Men Made a Bet in City Hall Park and Didn't Find Out.

There was a new bird in City Hall Park recently. Its first notes were heard about 4 o'clock, just as the lucky dogs began to get away from the banks and law offices and to ride uptown in the Broadway cars along with the nice girls that had been downtown to "see papa" or "brother George." Opinions varied among the pedestrians along Broadway as to the nature of the bird. The chirping was shrill but rather faint, and when one man pointed to the bough of the Ulm domesticus and insisted that the little songster was there, another was equally insistent that the piping came from the leafy boughs of the Fraxmus excelsior further on.

One by one a crowd gathered, only to disintegrate and go off with a rush when their patient eyes failed to discover a feather or a wing, scarlet, yellow, or dingy brown. At last there were left only the two who first heard the chirruping, each still with an ear aloft.

"It's a sparrow," said one.

"It's an oriole or I'll eat my hat!"

"Impossible," said the first.

"I was born within four feet of an oriole's nest. I'd orter know," said the second.

"Why, an oriole goes 'chip-chip-chirrip!' "

"I beg your pardon. An oriole goes chirrp-chirp-ch-ch-chirrp.' "

"Why, my dear man—"

"Excuse me, sir!—"

"I'll bet you a box of cigars."

"I'll take it. An oriole goes 'chirrp.

Just then the oriole came into view—a tawny head, with a long beak, black body, and lavender legs.

"Chirrp, chirp, ch-ch-chirrp! Here's de fina bird wistle, fiva centa piece. Ch-ch-chirrip!"

When one man has a little prejudice against another, suspicion is very busy in coining resemblances.

EVERY SKIN, SCALP, & BLOOD DISEASE Cured by Cuticura

EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczemas, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Thousands of grateful testimonials attest their wonderful and unfailing efficacy.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

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Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.

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Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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FREE CURE For Weak Men, vigor restored I have found a certain Self Cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address R. T. Hamilton, Box 43 Albion, Mich

THE FARM AND FIELD.

INTERESTING SUBJECTS FOR RURAL READING.

Preservation of Manure--Plants that Flavor Butter--Hilling Potatoes--Depth of Good Soil.

Preservation of Manure.

The June bulletin (No. 32) of the New York Agricultural Experiment Station contains a great deal of suggestive information with regard to various kinds of fertilizers. In the pages devoted to the barnyard manures there are two or three sections relating to the fermentation of such manures, and the proper methods of caring for them to prevent the loss of fertalizing constituents. That there is a vast amount of indifference—not to say ignorance—among farmers with regard to the losses they suffer in consequence of the heating or leaching of their stores of manure is too painfully evident to those who have looked into the matter.

But the conditions under which farming is now conducted in this country in all the older States, and even in many of the newer sections, are such that wiser methods are becoming imperative. Farmers cannot longer afford to cart "the ghosts of their manure piles," as an English writer expressed it, into their fields, for the stored up fertility which gave them fair crops in spite of the mockery of fertilizing material they laboriously applied to them is largely exhausted. They must learn to husband all their fertilizing resources and utilize them to the best advantage in order to maintain unimpaired the fruitfulness of their farms.

The suggestions of the agricultural station bulletin are, therefore, of great value, even if they seem trite to those who have learned, years ago, that waste in the barnyard means poverty in the barn.

There are two principal ways, it says, in which stable manures commonly loses some of its fertilizing constituents—first, by improper methods of fermentation, and, second, by leaching. In regard to the first point, more or less nitrogen is lost by allowing manure to ferment without sufficient moisture; especially is this apt to be true in the case of horse manure, which decomposes very rapidly. A strong odor coming from a manure heap indicates that wasteful fermentation is taking place.

This source of loss can be avoided by keeping the manure heap moistened with water or by sprinkling land plaster about the stables to be mixed constantly with the accumulations or by using dry earth as an absorbent. Only nitrogen compounds can be lost by vaporization. By leaching there will be a loss of not only nitrogen compounds, but of potash and phosphoric acid also.

The common method of storing farm-yard manure for several months under the eaves of the barn often, if not generally, results in a loss of one-half or more of the fertilizing constituents by leaching; and, moreover, the materials thus leached out by rain are the more easily soluble portions of the manure, and hence the more valuable portions.

Another point of great importance in connection with the preservation of stable manure is the saving of the urine. The common practice is to let this go to waste. But, as shown in one of the stables of the Bulletin, the liquid is, in most instances, much more valuable than the solid portions. Thus the solid fresh excrement of cattle contains only half as much nitrogen and about one-fifth as much potash as the fresh urine.

The difference between the solid manure and the urine of the horse is greater still, while the fertilizing constituents of the urine are entirely soluble, and therefore more readily available for plant food than those of solid excrement. To let the former go to waste, therefore, while utilizing the latter is much as if an orchardist should carefully pick out for sale the poorest of his fruit and leave the rest to rot on the trees.

The main object in caring for barnyard manure is to prevent the loss of compounds containing nitrogen, potash and phosphoric acid. When the manure is kept for some time before being carted afield, the three principal points to be observed are these:

1. Save the liquid manure by means of litter, using in addition land plaster or some form of dry earth, such as peat or muck.
2. Keep the manure heap in a sufficiently moist condition.
3. Protect carefully from leaching by rain.

With regard to the first point it is suggested that the use of too much litter diminishes the relative value of manure and add to the cost of handling; but enough litter should be used not only to absord and retain the urine, but also to absord any ammonia that may be formed in the process of decomposition.

Hilling Potatoes.

Experiments made by us, 20 years ago and more, showed that the common and almost universal practice of drawing the earth up in small hills around potato plants was attended with considerable loss. The practice was founded on the erroneous supposition that all the roots and tubers were confined within a narrow space of comparatively few inches around each plant, and that a deep bed of earth in a narrow hillock was just what was wanted. On riding through the country most of the potato fields and gardens are seen still to continue the practice.

The great mistake thus made may be observed by digging down a few inches in the spaces between rows. It will be found that while the plants are still young, and before the tubers have formed or grown to any size, the horizontal roots have met and crossed each other between and in the three foot spaces. By hilling the plants, the earth must be scraped or plowed away from these spaces, and the horizontal roots cut off or laid bare. This treatment will necessarily reduce the growth of the tubers, which although near the center of the hill, are fed by the roots.

The experiment is well worth trying. Select three or four more, and let the soil be well cultivated and kept mellow and flat. Count the bushels of each when dug, and it will be found that those from the flat rows have from ten to twenty per cent more potatoes.

There may sometimes be very peculiar conditions of the soil—shallow soil or rocky, or otherwise which may modify the result; but for common ground, plowed at a good depth and planted deep enough, there is but one result. We observe that the Michigan station has modified this test by placing manure between the rows, where the long horizontal roots could feed from it with better returns than by manuring in, under or over the hill.—Albany Cultivator.

Plants Tnat Flavor Butter.

A grass which should be the dairyman's favorite, owing to the sweet scented fragrance it communicates to the milk, is the Vernal grass (anthoxanthum odoratum). It springs up early in the spring, flowers and scents the air with its fragrance. As a grass for exclusive feeding it will not rank high, but when mixed properly with the other more nutritious grasses it gives a fragrance to the whole mass which is very delightful.

No grass probably flavors milk, cream and butter so directly and noticeably as this sweet scented Vernal grass, and where it is found in abundance in the fields growing along with the other varieties, the butter made from that section has a distinguishing and exquisite taste. When this grass is mowed and stowed away in the silo with other grasses it gives a splendid milk food for winter feeding. On large dairy farms it is well worth the trouble to scatter some of the seeds of the Vernal grass in the pastures. The result in the flavor of the milk and butter will soon be noticable. Where fancy butter is made a specialty this grass is an essential to the pastures.

The fragrance of the grass is due to the presence of gum benzoin or benzoic acid, which can be dissolved in cold water. Butter washed in water in which the grasses have been soaking will lose its rancidity to a large extent. Ensilage butter is often destitute of true flavor, and it can only be flavored by artificial methods or by adding some such fragrant grass to the silo which will impart its sweetness to the milk before it leaves the cows.—E. P. Smith in American Cultivator.

Depth of Good Soil.

The opinions of farmers differ, though not more widely than the facts on which they are based, as to the depth that soil may be profitably cultivated. In the best soils plant food is found deeper than the plow can ever go. This, however, is mainly mineral. Vegetable matters collect near the surface. If they are deep, as they sometimes are, the lower portions are generally filled with stagnant water. Some settlers on black muck soil in the west thought they had secured land of inexhaustible fertility, mainly because it was black to a great depth. They found after a while that however deep their muck beds, only the part that could be thoroughly dried during the growing season was of any use to them. What such land needs most is thorough drainage. As soon as it gets this, however, the muck bed becomes thinner, as its carbon burns by exposure to sun and air. Then comes the severest test. If the original soil is deficit in mineral plant food the lacking elements must soon be supplied. But whether poor or rich in mineral plant food, supplies of potash and phosphate will be needed. However poor the vegetable matter may be, its decomposition will liberate ammonia enough to go a long way toward supplying grain crops, provided phosphate is furnished. But wherever the subsoil is sandy, potash is also probably needed. Wood ashes are nearly always beneficial to muck lands, as the caustic potash they contain hastens decomposition of vegetable food, besides making phosphate also more available.—Correspondent New York Tribune.

Truck Farming

This industry, according to a bulletin recently issued by the census office at Washington, has assumed surprising proportions. Truck farming is considered by the statistician as distinct from market gardening. The former is carried on in favored localities at a distance from market, water and rail transportation being necessary, while the latter is conducted near local markets, the grower of vegetables using his own team for transporting his products direct to either the retailer or consumer. Upward of $100,000,000 are investad in this industry in the United States, the annual products reaching a value of $76,517,155 on the farms after paying freights and commissions, realized upon 534,440 acres of land. There are employed in this industry 216,765 men, 9,254 women, and 14,874 children, aided by 75,866 horses and mules and $8,971,206 70 worth of implements.

SHAKESPEARE IN AMERICA.

He Is More Popular Here Than In Any Other Country.

An exceedingly interesting and exhaustive article upon the Shakespeare Year appeared in a recent issue of the Birmingham Daily Post, in England, which, although unsigned, is undoubtedly the work of the indefatigable and accomplished "Shakespearean," Samuel Timmins. The article comprises a survey of all the contributions to literature and criticism and all forms of Shakespearean activity during the year in all parts of the world, and the copious references to America are of especial value, because nowhere else, so far as we know, is such a careful and thorough statement accessible.

It appears that the number of American pilgrims to the birthplace, home and grave of Shakespeare at Stratford far surpasses that from other countries. There were probably not fewer than twenty thousand American visitors during the last year, and every year there are more. The article pays just tribute to the American editors, specifying Richard Grant White, whose "Shakespeare's Scholar," in 1854, introduced the active modern interest of this country in the poet's works. Dr. Howard Furness' Variorum" is well called "the greatest of all editions of Shakespeare's plays," and Dr. W. J. Wolfe's article refuting the "cryptogram" theory of Mr. Donnelly the article holds to be conclusive. Preston Johnson's theory of Hamlet as James I. does not escape the eye of the author, who pronounces the claim "not proved."

The labors of the New York and Philadelphia Shakespeare societies are mentioned with great commendation. The Shakespearana, a serial publication issued by them, is described as one "which America was first to establish, and which Shakespeare's own land has not tried to rival or surpass." Alvey A. Adee, of Washington is called the article "perhaps the most learned among Americans on all questions of the English drama," Chicago proposes to erect a Shakespeare hall including a theatre, library, and museum, and the picture of American activity in the study of Shakespeare, and not as Bacon, must fill the mind of Mr. Donnelly with dismay.

HOW TO TRAVEL COMFORTABLY.

Hints About Handling Clothing and Toilet Articles in a Sleeper.

In taking a long journey it is well to make oneself as comfortable as possible, especially at night. When taking your place in the sleeping-car berth, do not, for fear of various emergencies, which seldom arise, attempt to sleep in all your clothes. Undress sufficiently to be at perfect ease in any position you may assume during sleep. This freedom of lungs and limbs will assure you rest at least, even if you fail to sleep. In wintertime always carry a light woolen wrapper to avoid colds.

You should have a neat little case or bag, of linen into which you slip your purse, jewelry, hairpins, etc., and put this under your pillow in the corner nearest the window. In the rack or net which hangs above you place all small articles of apparel. You will then know, on awaking, just where to put your hand on any thing you wish to find.

If you wake and go early to the dressing-room you may make a complete and refreshing toilet before the other folks are up. Have in your satchel all appliances, such as soap and tooth-brush in celluloid cases, a sponge in its bag of oiled silk, brushes, combs, whisk, etc., etc. Be sure to provide your own towels.

The dress can be well brushed and hung up till needed on a convenient hook. Carry also a bottle of lavender or Florida water and pour some of this into the bowl. It rests and refreshes one wonderfully.

After this careful toilet and a good breakfast, served hot, you can stand with but slight additional fatigue a second day's journey.

So much seems to be provided for our comfort and enjoyment during the day while traveling that it seems necessary to have thought for the night only, as the nights rest or unrest will most always make or mar the day before us.—Housekeeper's Weekly.

How Insects Breathe.

If we take any moderately large insect, say a wasp or a hornet, we can see even with the naked eye, that a series of small, spot-like marks run along the side of the body. These apparent spots, which are eighteen or twenty in number, are in fact the apertures through which air is admitted into the system, and are generally formed in such a manner that no extraneous matter can by any possibility find entrance. Sometimes, says the Lutheran observer, they are furnished with a pair of horny caps, which can be opened and closed at the will of the insect; in other cases they are densely fringed with stiff interlacing bristles forming a filter, which allows air, and air alone, to pass; but the apparatus, of whatever character it may be, is so wonderfully perfect in its action that it has been found impossible to injure the body of a dead insect with even so subtle a medium as spirits of wine, although the subject was first immersed in the fluid and then placed beneath the receiver of an air pump. The apertures in question communicate with two large breathing tubes, which extend the entire length of the body. From these main tubes are given off innumerable branches, which run in all directions and continually divide and sub-divide, until a wonderfully intricate network is formed, pervading every part of the structure and penetrating even to the antennæ.

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Goes right to the spot —one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They do the right kind of work when they get there, too. No violence, no unpleasantness—but a mild and gentle cleansing and regulating of the whole system. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured. They're the best Liver Pill ever made. Purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, easiest to take, and always fresh and reliable. Gently aperient, or strongly cathartic, according to size of dose—one tiny "Pellet" for a dose. They're the smallest in size, but the most satisfactory in result.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, because they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You only pay for *the good* you get. Can you ask more?

A Little Bit of Surprising.

Miss De Platte—Jobb, Lott & Co have some remarkable bargains at their French prints counter.

Old Lady—Land sakes! Have these titled foreigners got to offering themselves on bargain counters?—Good News.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

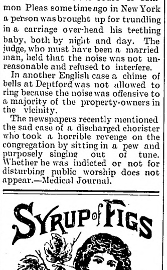
Some Curious Legal Nuisances.

The following are some of the alleged nuisances for which injunctions and damages have been asked from sympathetic courts and juries: In a recent English case an enthusiastic amateur played daily eight hours on a violoncello and on Sundays a little longer some times. To add to the misery caused, the player lived in a flat. The judge before whom the case came decided that three hours was long enough for any human being to play on a violoncello and the injunction issued.

In a case before the Court of Common Pleas some time ago in New York a person was brought up for trundling in a carriage over-head his teething baby, both by night and day. The judge, who must have been a married man, held that the noise was not unreasonable and refused to interfere.

In another English case a chime of bells at Deptford was not allowed to ring because the noise was offensive to a majority of the property-owners in the vicinity.

The newspapers recently mentioned the sad case of a discharged chorister who took a horrible revenge on the congregation by sitting in a pew and purposely singing out of tune. Whether he was indicted or not for disturbing public worship does not appear.—Medical Journal.



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ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

A Strong Bright Light Beneficial.

One very great mistake which people make is not using enough light. There is a popular delusion that a good light hurts the eyes. A good, strong, bright light is almost always the proper thing. Even in cases of weak, sore, or inflamed eyes should at such times have as much light as can possibly be borne, and the cure will go on all the more rapidly. But for the eyes that are not sore or inflamed, the way to keep them well, and to increase their strength, is to give them all the light possible. The brighter the light, the more the eye will be developed and strengthened. Weakness and disabilities of the eyes from over-use are often seen, but a good, bright, strong light does not usually do any harm. It tends to do good, create health, and give strength.

A Kind-Hearted Tramp.

"Madam," said the tramp, respectfully, "are you alone in the care of this house?"

"Well, sir, I'm almost alone. I have only the assistance of this dog and this double-barreled shotgun. Do you want anything?"

"Only to inform you, madam, that there may be suspicious characters about. Good evening, madam."—Delmont Wave.

Wanted! by the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, the largest life insurance company in the world, agents and solicitors in every county in the State of Minnesota. Liberal terms. State previous business experience and give references. Address, E. W. Peet & Co., Managers, St. Paul, Minn.

Tartary and Persia are presumed to have been the original country of wheat, rye and oats.

Picknickers,

Excursionists on the "briny," yatchmen, commercial tourists, sojourners in the tropics, mariners, miners, emigrants to the far West, provide yourselves betimes with the finest defence against fatigue, the effects of a wetting, malaria, unaccustomed diet and exposure in existence. The world knows it as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, sovereign for dyspepsia, billiousness, costiveness and rheumatism.

Cholera morbus and diarrhoea yield to Johnson's Anodyne Liniment taken often internally.

An old bachelor is a traveller upon life's railroads, who has entirely failed to make the proper connections.

There is no reason why any young man should suffer from nervous diseases when such an eminent physician as White Beaver (Dr. Frank Powell) can be consulted by mail for a two cent postage stamp—his address is St. Paul, Minn.

Corkscrews have sunk more people than cork jackets will ever keep up.

Macalester College has paid off its debt and now has property and endowments valued at $400,000. It promises to be one of the best Colleges in the Northwest. It has an ideal location in the beautiful suburb between St. Paul and Minneapolis. Saloons are prohibited in this entire district. As students are forbidden to visit the cities except by permission the location combines all the advantages of the city without its temptations. It is just the College for farmers' sons.

He that falls in love with himself, will have no rivals.

Weak and Weary

In early summer the warmer weather is especially weakening and enervating, and "that tired feeling" is very prevalent. The great benefit which people at this season derive from Hood's Sarsaparilla proves that this medicine "makes the weak strong." It does not act like a stimulant, imparting fictitious strength, but Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up in a perfectly natural way all the weakened parts, purifies the blood creates a good appetite.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO. Lowell, Mass.
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The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.

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A POSITIVE CURE For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind: Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 47 States, Territories, and Foreign Countries. You can write them. Book, full explanation, and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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Strongest and purest Lye made. Makes the *best* perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes *without boiling*. It is the best for softening water, cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.
PENNA. SALT MFG. CO.,
Gen. Agents, Phila., Pa.

"German Syrup"

Here is something from Mr. Frank A. Hale, proprietor of the De Witt House, Lewiston, and the Tontine Hotel, Brunswick, Me. Hotel men meet the world as it comes and goes, and are not slow in sizing people and things up for what they are worth. He says that he has lost a father and several brothers and sisters from Pulmonary Consumption, and is himself frequently troubled with colds, and he often coughs enough to make him sick at his stomach. Whenever he has taken a cold of this kind he uses Boschee's German Syrup, and it cures him every time. Here is a man who knows the full danger of lung troubles, and would therefore be most particular as to the medicine he used. What is his opinion? Listen! "I use nothing but Boschee's German Syrup, and have advised, I presume, more than a hundred different persons to take it. They agree with me that it is the best cough syrup in the market." ⓓ

Hereditary Consumption

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT ESTABLISHED 1810.
For Internal and External Use.
Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in body or limb, like magic. Cures Croup, Asthma, Colds, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhea, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lame back, Stiff Joints and Strains. Full particulars free. Price 35 cts. post-paid. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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that
Cleans
Most
is Lenox.

Tutt's Pills
CURE CONSTIPATION.
To enjoy health one should have regular evacuations every twenty four hours. The evils, both mental and physical, resulting from HABITUAL CONSTIPATION are many and serious. For the cure of this common trouble, Tutt's Liver Pills have gained a popularity unparalleled. Elegantly sugar coated.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

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PORTLAND, OREGON,
The Great Western Railway Terminus!
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Real Estate is the Basis of all Wealth.
AN INVESTMENT THAT WILL NET
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A commercial center is the safest place to invest in real estate, especially when such place is a great railway center, has good river transportation and large foreign and domestic shipping. Portland is that place.

Portland, Oregon, is now preeminently the commercial center of the Pacific Northwest. No other city in the United States is so well situated in respect to natural resources as is Portland, and it leads all other cities west of the Mississippi River in the phenomenal growth in population. Located at the confluence of two great rivers, and being the terminus of more transcontinental railways than any other city in the United States. In fact, every advantage which insures the solid growth and prosperity of a city is abundantly enjoyed by Portland.

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CAPITAL $300,000. 6,000 SHARES AT $50 EACH.

SHARES FOR SALE AT PAR VALUE, $50.00 PER SHARE, FULL PAID NON-ASSESSABLE.

We will not sell a share of stock at less than par value ($50 per share), as the Company's capital stock is not inflated or watered, but every dollar of its capital is backed by Solid Real Estate investment.

A FAIR OFFER.

If you own stock, and at any time wish to surrender it, this company will take its own stock at $1.40 on the dollar and pay you in Real Estate at the pr[illegible] which the company is selling lots to other parties.

Write for Prospectus giving full explanation of the company's plan and all information regarding how stock is paid for &c.

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FAT FOLKS REDUCED 15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send 6c. for circulars and testimonials. Address Dr. O.W.F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre Bldg. Chicago, Ill.

TANSY PILLS! Safe and Sure. Send 4c. for "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." Wilcox Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.
CONSUMPTION

TEN MINUTES TO TWELVE

BY M. G. MCLELLAND.

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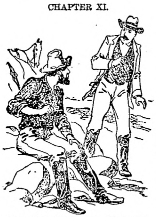
Mrs. Hart jerked down the shade with a quick exclamation at her rashness, and Royal caught the silk from her hand and replaced it over her eyes. She submitted, laughing softly all the while, and paying not the faintest heed to their reproaches.

"I have seen! I have seen!" she kept murmuring with exultation.

After a moment or two she said, in a different voice:

"How changed you are, John! Quite like a different man. I never should have known you in the world."

CHAPTER XI.



"Blessed if I don't believe it's broke."

For miles out from a thriving city of the west a wagon track leads into the mountains; not into the heart of the adjacent mining district, for there the plethora of ore is great enough to require speedier methods of disgorgement than can be furnished by mule teams, but back into the wilderness of the ranges which rise crest on crest, summit above summit, and melt and blend in the violets and purples of illimitable distance. The road, little used in later years for heavy traffic, has become scarcely more than an old trail, but affords a pleasant, if circuitous, route to some of the isolated mining camps hidden away in the canyons.

The city lies in a gulch, which it has outgrown, and from which it has thrust itself upward on the hills and outward into the valley into which the gulch opens, growing naturally, as a crustacean grows, and splitting and casting its shell. It is a fair city to look upon, with long, straight streets and wide boulevards planted with cottonwoods and other shade trees and bordered by beautiful homes in which are garnered love, hope, enterprise, and frequently unusual culture. Back of the city rise the mountains of the main range, holding treasures of gold under exteriors made rugged by rock and chasm and somber with the gloom of primeval forests of pine and fir.

Royal, returning from a mining camp whither he had been summoned to mitigate the results of a misunderstanding which had ended tumultuously, rode quietly along the old trail, letting his horse regulate the pace. He was tired and a trifle depressed, for there had been no letter from the east for many days and he felt anxious—quite without reason, he continually assured himself, for the last report had been favorable, but the emotions are mutinous subjects, so he kept on feeling anxious in defiance both of reason and of reiteration.

As they came out on a plateau above the city Royal pulled up his horse and sat gazing down upon it and letting his thought absorb the beauty of the scene and revel in its promise. He was, comparatively, a newcomer to the place, his residence only covering a period of seven or eight years, but he took pride in it, gloried in its enterprise, its wealth, its energy and progress. The story of its birth and growth was of interest to him, and he used frequently to entrap that embodiment of legends, the "oldest inhabitant," into spinning long yarns of the days when the town was but a handful of rough mining shanties and men drew their supplies from nature's storehouse round about or went lacking; and of those earlier days when all had been unbroken solitude, the haunt of elk and bear and lesser wild creatures, until two miners, working northward, lured by tales of diggings of fabulous richness in the Kootanie country, had camped in the gulch one night and there decided that their supply of food was too short to admit of their going farther.

The circumstance which at the time appeared to defeat all their calculations eventually developed into the very keystone of their fortunes, for the men, in despair of getting away, fell to digging where they were, and stuck at it pluckily, working with more hope and luck than knowledge. The goddess of chance justified their faith in her and guided them to a find the fame whereof went abroad through the land and swelled with its going, so that before the lucky miners had learned to wear their good fortune with ease the world, or that portion of it which deals in mines, was about their ears and clamorous to share it.

The nucleus of the city—the rough old log shanties—still stood away up the gulch, the abode of Chinamen and vagrants, on whom, for various incompetencies, Dame Fortune persistently turned her back. In the first year of his coming, when the spell of the place had been fresh upon him, Royal had been fond of poking about in the old town and tracking out the evolution of the "city fathers."

He had made his home in the place because the sister next him in age, and his special favorite, had married a man of the place and was solicitous to have him settle near her; in addition to which the town appeared to offer inducements to a man of his profession. He liked the place and, probably because of that liking, had prospered in it—the variety and vigor of the life formed a fit accompaniment to the impulses which dominated his nature.

During those eight years his parents had died, his old home in the southwest had been broken up, and the members of his family scattered far and wide. Apart from the sister who lived here, and in whose life he was of necessity a [illegible] ance, Royal [illegible] domestic ties. Occasionally, when work was slack or his physical condition disordered, a sense of loneliness would settle around Royal like a gray cloud, and the longing for a life apart from that of his profession would cling to his spirit like the vapor of which the cloud is formed. His life was full, but not full enough; he cared for his profession, taking vivid pride in its every branch, but it only satisfied his brain, while his heart stood empty. Having the intellectual life in full measure, he craved the emotional life—the strength and virility of the man demanded fuller exercises and larger opportunities.

Particularly had this been the case since his return from the East the previous winter. The knowledge that he had a wife and should have a home made him restive, because, as yet, he was debarred enjoyment of either good. His eyes, as he gazed away into the distance, had a wistful look, his figure drooped in the saddle, and, involuntarily, his face turned eastward.

A noise close at hand caused both horse and man to start and stand at attention. Near the roadside was a pile of dirt and rubbish thrown up by some sanguine and unsuccessful prospector in years gone by. The noise appeared to come from behind it, and had a curiously human sound. Royal touched his horse with the spur and rode around the heap to reconnoiter. On the farther side, near the edge of the old excavation, sat a brawny looking man, in miner's garb, rocking himself backward and forward, and muttering or swearing in a sort of crooning undertone. His back was toward Royal, but at the sound of the horse's step he glanced sideways over his shoulder. Then he slouched forward again, and Royal, from the elevation of the saddle, could see that he had one leg drawn up and was feeling it slowly from knee to ankle.

"Good day, mate," Royal called, with the ready freemasonry of the frontier. "Is anything the matter?"

"Blessed if I don't believe it's broke," the miner made answer.

"What's broken?"

"My leg."

Royal was off his horse in an instant, and went to the man's side.

"How'd you manage that?"

The miner's face was pallid, underneath its tan and dinginess, and his eyes showed that his pain was considerable; but his mouth twisted into a quizzical smile as he answered:

"I guess I must ha' been pretty full last night and missed the trail gwine into town. Sumthin' seems to ha' happened, anyhow. I come to myself a while ago in the bottom o' that infernal trap"—indicating the hole—"sorter screwed round, an' mighty uncomfortable, an' nary notion inside my skull how I got thar."

Royal dropped his rein and came to the man's side. The horse moved off a step or two and snuffed the ground, nosing the half dried grass daintily.

"He'll stand," Royal said, noting the man's expression. "Now let's have a look at the leg. I'm a doctor."

He cut away the miner's long boot and ripped up the leg of his trousers. The leg was broken in two places, and the bones grated as Royal moved the limb about; the bruised flesh was swollen and much discolored.

"It's a bad job, ain't it, doctor?" questioned the man impersonally.

"Yes. It's a good many hours since the mischief was done, you see, and the leg's swollen. It's pretty painful, isn't it?"

The miner nodded.

"'Tain't so bad as 'twas whenst I was scramblin' out'n that hole," he observed. "I had to let her swing—wantin' my hands for climbin'. That let the blood down, an' I felt like I'd got a bootful o' hell fire, an' every time she struck ag'in the rocks (an' she struck pretty often) seemed like the devil had the poker an' was chunkin' her up."

Royal had the leather leg laid straight along the ground, and was busy cutting the upper from the sole of the man's boot. He had lotions and bandages in his pockets, having carried a supply with him to the camp.

"Gwine to set her, doctor?"

"No. I haven't the proper appliances, and there isn't a stick in sight fit to make a splinter. I'm going to make a cradle of this bootleg and bandage it up a bit, and see if I can't get you into town to my office. Do you think you can ride?"

"I guess so. 'Twon't be no worse'n settin' here an' cussin' for comp'ny while you ride into town an' send arter me."

He evidently considered that, Royal having laid his hand to the case, he himself was exempt from further concern about arrangements.

Royal bound up the leg in such fashion as to prevent further mischief, administered a drug to allay the pain and helped his patient to mount. It was not accomplished without a groan or two and a deepening of the gray pallor, but he was a plucky soul and used to rough experiences, so he made the best of it with a fortitude that won on Royal. Nor was he deficient in gratitude or a sense of courtesy, which he evinced by a word or two of thanks and regret for the trouble he was giving.

"If I'd knowed how drunk I was I'd ha' staid in camp," he remarked penitently. "The boys had a birthday up thar, or ruther a kid from ole Virginny had, an' he's a green hand an' 'lowed we'd all got to drink luck to him. An' we done it, an' then drunk luck to all hands; so time we got aroun' the camp I guess I'd more on board then I could carry."

To Royal the conclusion admitted of no doubt.

"I'd promised Mollie I'd come down this week," the man went on, "an' 'twas on my mind even whenst I got drinkin' with the fellows, an' sort'r stuck by me, for drunk as I was I started for home, not wantin' to disapp'int her."

"Your sweetheart?"

"My wife."

Royal was walking beside the horse with his hand on the rein.

"This will be a bad job for her," he observed gravely. "This sort of thing comes hard on a woman."

"We're a good bit ahead, an' own the shanty," the miner said, seeking self justification. "She needn't pester about money if I'm laid up six months." Then, more humbly: "She'll mind about my bein' drunk. She's always arter me to quit, an' I've good as promised I would a hun'ed times, but the devil gits aroun' me somehow. I don't spree nigh as much as I used to, though it looks like it hurt her so bad. She's a sensible woman, is Mollie, an' can make allowance for a fellow's not bein' game to choke off all at once. She don't bile a man to rags with temper every time he gits in trouble, nother. 'I'm sorry, Jack,' that's about all she'll say; an' she'll be sorry, too, right down close beside you, not on a house top, o' bein' better'n you. She's a rare good un, is Mollie."

The pain, combined with the action of the drug, excited his nerves and made him loquacious.

"Yes, she's a good un," he repeated, "if you deal squar' with her, that is—just go plumb to her an' own up what you've done manful, an' don't let her git knowledge o' it second hand. A woman 'll stand 'most anything from a man if so be he loves her tight an' true an' don't keep nothin' hid from her. If he doubles an' twists an' aims to kiver up his tracks she'll git it into her head he's afeard o' her, an' she'll despise him worse'n a dead buzzard."

They had entered the city. The shadows were gathering, and electric lights had begun to flame on street corners and through shop windows. Royal complied with the miner's request and took him straight to his home. It was a neat little frame building on a side street. The wife must have seen them from a window, for by the time the horse stopped she had the door open and stood ready to help Royal bring her husband in.

"It's a bad business, Mollie," he said at once, his face contorted with pain. "I got drunk ag'in an' fell in a hole, worse luck. My fault, wife."

"Yes, Jack," she answered patiently. "I'm sorry."

Then she put her arm around him and helped Royal lift him on to the bed. She was a pleasant looking woman, with a quiet voice and manner, and seemed a trifle older than her husband, and also, in some indefinable way, superior to him—due, as Royal found out later, to the fact of her mother having been a lady.

After the patient had been made comfortable, Royal took his leave, telling the woman that he would look in early the next morning. As he left the room the miner called after him:

"If ever you gets married, doctor, don't keep none o' your meanness hid from your wife. 'Twon't look nigh so low lived if you do the tellin'. Treat her squar', an' she'll make shift to forgive you a drunk now an' then. Won't she, Mollie?"

The miner's idea of the proper foundation for conjugal happiness arrested Royal's attention. It threw a new light on his own affairs. He knew himself that he had been held back from telling the story to Phyllis by other considerations than fear of her anger. She would understand that, too, of the past. But now that she was better, now that the cure was well nigh complete, continued silence would be open to misconstruction.

He had sent his horse to the stable an hour before by the ubiquitous boy who haunts street corners, and instead of going home he turned aside from the main street and walked over to a new portion of the city building out on the hills. Here the electric lights were fewer and the streets less frequented. On every hand tasteful cottages already stood in pretty yards or were in process of erection. These were homes for men whose desires and incomes were both moderate.

Royal sauntered along until he reached a corner lot on which stood a Queen Anne cottage, newly finished, and as fresh and clean as rain washed grass. The little yard had been leveled and turfed, and was inclosed by an iron railing, and two small cottonwoods had been planted near the little porch. Royal opened the gate and entered with the air of a proprietor. It was his own, the nest he had built for his Virginia mocking bird, and to which he hoped to proudly bring her when all things should be straightened out between them.

The erection and furnishing of the little home had filled the months for him and helped him over the disappointment of not going east in the spring, as he had intended. The settlement of the estate had been perforce postponed, owing to the serious illness of the executor, which incapacitated him for business. He would not have allowed that to interfere with his plans, however, but Mrs. Hart had written advising him to delay his coming until she should give the word, for Phyllis would prefer that he should not join her until she should be permanently released from a darkened room and quite herself again.

It had been worded very delicately, and the letter had been a monument to Mrs. Hart's tact and diplomacy; but to Royal it had seemed singular and had hurt him not a little. His wife did not want him, that was evident, and he had obeyed, feeling at a disadvantage, but too proud to thrust himself upon her. He had in a measure lost sight of John Royal's part in the affair, and had come to regard it as pertaining only to Phyllis and himself.

He took a key from his pocket, entered the house, and turned on the lights, passing from room to room. It was tastefully furnished, for his sister had helped him, jesting slyly the while about his obvious intention. He had told her of his love for a woman in the east, and she, knowing little, imagined much, and considered the whole affair as settled. She entered into the house plans with enthusiasm, and imparted to her husband, in the sacredness of conjugal confidence and sworn secrecy, that she believed, she truly did, that Hart would be married within the year.

One little room, opening out from the chamber and intended for his wife's special sanctum, Royal had fitted up himself, remembering faithfully all the things he had ever heard Phyllis say she liked, and arranging them for her with his own hands. He went straight to this room now, and for many moments stood and looked about, trying to imagine the change it would make when she should be sitting in the low chair by the open fireplace, which he had put in to remind her of Virginia, or resting on the sofa, which he was sure must stand just at the angle to please her, with the light of the window shaded from her eyes and a tiny table near for books or work basket. He moved about gently, like a man in a sacred place, and thought loving, reverent, loyal thoughts, as became a true man. He would not sit down nor take liberties with the place—although she had never entered it. In his mind it was her sanctuary, with which he had nothing to do until she herself should make him welcome.

He went out presently, shutting the door gently, as though afraid of disturbing some one. Then he turned off the lights, locked the door, said a word to the watchman of the square, who was outside awaiting developments, and betook himself home to his sister's house.

As he opened the door his ears were assailed with the sound of lamentation, and he discovered his youngest niece prone on her face on the hall floor. He picked her up and comforted her. The baby put her arms around his neck and nestled her wet cheek against his. As she did so a letter slipped from her apron and fell at his feet.

"What's this, Daisy?" he questioned, stooping for the letter and seeking to divert her attention.

"Zoo letty," sobbed the little one; "baby fess it to zoo, and her fallded down!"

"Poor baby! There, there, don't cry any more," turning the letter to look at the address, and slipping it in his pocket. "Jack and Jill never thought of such a thing as crying when they tumbled down and cracked their crowns. And Jill was a little tot no bigger than you," which was applicable, but not according to the text. "Come into the office and let uncle patch you up and find you something."

"Tandy?"—with a visibly brightening atmosphere.

Royal laughed, and bore her off on his shoulder to his own particular den.

Later he examined his letter. There were many closely written pages from Mrs. Hart: but these he laid aside, pouncing on a little note inclosed, the first he had ever had from Phyllis. It was a tiny sheet covered with a dozen lines or so in pencil, and commenced with quaint formality:

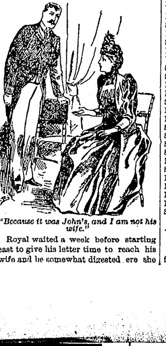
> DEAR DR. ROYAL—This is my first attempt at writing for—I am afraid to say how many years, and I am as proud as a peacock to be allowed to write at all. Have been promoted to goggling blue glasses—very enjoyable, but hideously unbecoming, which at the present juncture is of no earthly importance. Write me a long letter all to myself. I no longer need to borrow other people's eyes. And—come home soon to
>
> PHYLLIS.

It bore no faintest resemblance to a love letter, being precisely such a note as one cousin might write to another cousin; but Royal could see no fault in it. Even the formality of the opening—which he set down to coyness—pleased him, as investing him with his own identity, as it were. It had always grated on him to have her give him the dead man's name.

He touched the note with his lips, as a boy lover might have done, and slipped it into his breast pocket. It crystallized the purpose which had been held in solution for hours in his mind.

Before he slept that night he wrote a long and loving letter to his wife, containing a clear and manly statement of the whole affair, and ending with an earnest entreaty for her forgiveness and to be allowed an opportunity to win her love in return for the love with which his own heart was filled.

CHAPTER XII.



"Because it was John's, and I am not his wife."

Royal waited a week before starting east to give his letter time to reach his wife and be somewhat digested ere she

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	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ o5 Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valie
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutra
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Pace
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Haseltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	LaBounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of Ne¼	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

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ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

A. D. Wishard was at Crookston Monday.

Two representatives of the Excelsior fanning mills were in town this week. They come from St. Croix Falls, Wis., which is Johnnie Thompson's home. John, we understand, expects to be with us again during the hunting season.

Mat Skals keeps right up to the times. He has one of the neatest and most popular refreshment parlors in the city. Be in it, and call on Mat for a pleasant evening, or for wines, liquors and cigars.

The Catholic sewing Circle met this week--to-day—with Mrs. Ed Garceau.

Mrs. Joseph Smith gives a tea this afternoon.

Do you think for a moment it will do us any good to have you read "Ten Minutes to Twelve? No! Our motive is from having your pleasure at heart.

J. D. Marshall's boat house is now completed and presents a nobby appearance.

Marcus Johnson, J. D. Marshall's partner, came up from Atwater Monday a. m.

H. O. Fanning started for Red Lake via Lambert Saturday morning. Mr. Fanning represents a Michigan lumber company. His visit to the pineries is for the purpose of investigation. He is enthusiastic over the lumber outlook,and claims it to be immense. We have every facility, he says, if we have the timber. We have only 11,000,000,000, but that is some timber, as we understand it.

Ye editor took the train Friday night for Detroit. He went to St. Paul also and returned yesterday a. m.

Joe Btay has joined the base ball nine at Staples Mills.

The Norwegian Lutheran services were largely attended Sunday. A number of members were confirmed, and special exercises held in honor of the event. The pastor, Rev. Lavik, delivered a fitting discourse on the subject. The day will long be remembered and cherished by these confirmed. They are: Robert Lonson, Fritz Anderson, Clara Simenson,Gerta Gjerberg, Maria Lavik.

Bob Bourden was over from the farm Monday to view that infant niece of his.

Wm. Zaiser made us a call Monday. Says he has seen no grasshoppers around his farm and that the grain looks fine.

Miss Eugenie LaFreniere has answered a prize Rebus which appeared in the People's Illustrated Journal, and behold the result—she has been awarded a house lot in Leroy, Marion Co., Florida. Miss Le Freniere succeeds in whatever she undertakes.

Frank E. Hunt is getting ready to put in a general line of hardware at the Thoreson building. Mr. Hunt will have a complete stock and will doubtless do a large business. He has a great number of friends among the farmers.

Mrs. August Riechel Sr. is gradually mending from her severe attack of rheumatism.

Prof. Lugger and M. E. Kirsch were in town last week. The Professor is not apprehensive of the grasshopper pest, as he states that modern methods of dealing with them are altogether too efficacious for the health of the persistent insect. There is no danger this year from grasshoppers, and if necessary the state will expend any amount of money plowing them under where eggs are laid. In Ottertail county they have been threatening for several years, but prompt action of citizens and the state government has prevented any material increase in their number.

H. O. Gjerberg is having the Commercial hotel building repaired. It needs repairing badly enough, and will be much improved in both value and appearance when the carpenters are through with it.

Druggist Schreiter still keeps the picture of that fair face within easy reach of his vision. It is time W. A. were getting to housekeeping again—high time.

Mrs. J. P. Harren received the sad intelligence that her brother had died two days after she left Spokane. He was in perfect health but two days before his death. Mrs. Harren's many friends extend their sympathy in this affliction.

Wild strawberries are not nearly as plentiful this year as last. The quantity coming to town is very scarce indeed and eager purchasers are many.

Miss Laframboise, of Gentilly, was in the city Saturday in company with Miss St. Yves.

Joseph Smith took the train Friday night for St. Paul. He will visit at Duluth and West Superior ere his return. Joe says a run down to the cities always acts like a tonic to him, and when he returns the impulse is to roll up his sleeves and do more than enough to make up for lost time.

Mr. and Mrs P. G. Falardeau started for New York last night. That's where they came from.

St. Hilaire Spectator: Dr. Watson, of Red Lake Falls, was in town on professional business yesterday. The Doctor evidently believes in going prepared for a change in the weather as we noticed he wore a buffalo coat and a straw hat.

Miss Flora St. Yves was in town Saturday on her way home to Badger Creek. Miss St. Yves has four months more to teach in her school at Gentilly. She evidently gives good satisfaction and says she likes Gentilly.

H. B. Kaufer has a new gravel walk leading from the street to his residence.

Charles Bourden scarcely stands in need of congratulations over that plump girl baby born Monday morning—he has been shaking hands with himself ever since. Both Mrs. Bourden and the baby are doing well.

Mrs. J. W. Bourden, who recently resided here, met with a serious accident at Havre, Montana, last Wednesday, falling and breaking two ribbs. Mrs.Bourden has not been in the best of health, and it is feared this accident may result seriously. Mr. Bourden is engaged in running a boarding car in Montana, and aside from this catastrophe has been doing well.

Edmund Bray drove over to Louisville Sunday in all the rain. The magnetic attraction is something wonderful.

There was no little excitement in town Tuesday night. Scraps North andSouth. Where was the marshal?

The fall of water was unusually heavy this week. The ground had been very dry. The benefit to the hay crop is immense.

E. A. Moran started Tuesday evening for a trip through Iowa, Illinois and Wisconsin. Ed will return in time to put up hay before the season is over.

Thomas Blair has been awarded the contract to build the foundation for the new schoolhouse. This includes the excavation for basement. Work was begun Monday and will be rapidly pushed.

The country home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Mercier was the scene of a jolly birthday party Saturday night. The event was in honor of Mr. Mercier's fifty fourth birthday anniversary and was a surprise to him. Among the guests was Adam Schmitz and his accordeon. The rooms were cleared and dancing indulged in. Refreshments in abundance were brought by the guests and a delicious repast served. About two o'clock the party broke up, wishing Mr. Mercier many more hale and hearty years of life.

Xavier Tessier, who resides in Lake Pleasant township, will this week start for Montreal. Mr. Tessier's visit to Canada will be rather extraordinary. At Montreal he will meet two brothers, one from Massachusetts and one from New Hampshire. They will proceed from there to St. Ann, where their father, whom they have not seen for forty years, awaits them. They propose to arrive in time to celebrate the birthday of their father, who will have reached the age of 100 years. The old man is said to be in full possession of his faculties and in good general health.

Saturday a party of friends of Lauritz Jensen and C. O. Christianson drove over from their farms near Fisher to spend the evening and following day. A dance was held in the evening at the McClatchie building on Hamilton av, when a most pleasant time was had. Among the guests from Fisher were Christ Anderson and wife, Edward Peterson and wife, Louis Johnson and Christian Peterson. They returned Sunday evening.

It may please the friends of J. C. Heuler to know that he is prospering. At present he is head miller in the Kansas City Mills—an institution that turns out 750 barrels of flour daily. The position of head miller in such an institution is naturally a remunerative one, and Mr. Heuler writes that he enjoys contentment these days.

Today Mr. Peter Emard and Miss Melina Morisette of Emardville were united in marriage by Rev. Fr. Arpin at St. Joseph's church. Mr. Emard has been a resident of this vicinity since boyhood, and has always stood high in the estimation of the people. Miss Morisette is a recent arrival from Canada. The NEWS wishes them every happiness.

The wheat yield bids fair to be enormous this year. The farmers are now awaiting with bated breath the time when the golden sheaves are harvested and beyond the reach of the destructive elements.

In common with thousands of people in the Northwest, we are pleased to be again called upon to note the opening of the Minneapolis Exposition on August 26th, for a month. The Exposition has almost become as much of a necessity to residents of our Northwestern cities and towns as their own business interests. To the farmer's wife and daughters it gives an opportunity of hearing the latest and best music and seeing the finest specimens of the painter's skill at small cost, and of hearing the latest fashions, that being of greater importance to the feminine mind than anything else.

The man who tries to advertise
With printer's ink consistent,
One word must learn, nor from it turn,
And that one word's consistent.

A prominent business man who advertised very little during the late spring season recently gave a large order to The Times to continue during the dull season, "because," as he said, "my experience is that advertising and success in trade are inseparable." He had plenty of trade during the business season; but the time has now come when he must stimulate and create trade, and he turns to the widely read newspaper as the only agency through which it can be done.—Philadelphia Times.

Mr. Laframboise and family and Mr. J. Souvee and family, all of Gentilly, were in town Saturday. They took the train in the evening for Detroit Lake to spend a few days there.

Rev. Rasmus Lavik, pastor of the Lutheran church here, also has charge of a parish at Marion, a station between Fertile and Crookston.

Mrs. Nicholas Majeres has been very ill the past week, but is, we are pleased to state, much improved.

The new sign "H. M. Kaus" above the door of that gentleman's popular general merchandise store, is deserving of mention. It is a grand piece of work, and both Mr. Kaus and Artist Helm may be proud of it.

Miss Katie McNerthney this week completes a term of school at Terrebonne. Miss McNerthney is a practical and conscientious teacher and the Terrebonne school would do well to retain her.

The rain and wind storm lodged some grain. Pierre Bottineau had several acres lodged and also Pierre Emard. It will probably raise again before harvest time.

W. A. Schreiter has just received a shipment of machine oils. Farmers that are in need of oils for machinery will save money if they buy their oils of Schreiter.

Mrs. A. Hennings and Miss Gusta Akerlund drove to Crookston Sunday, Miss Akerlund returning home after a week's visit here. Mrs. Hennings visited till Tuesday at Crookston, when she returned home.

Miss Minnie Zaiser will give her musicale at Fertile next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Kunkle came up from Fertile Tuesday morning to visit a day or two.

The Tindolph block at Thief River Falls, which was built when that town wat first settled, and left unfinished, will now be completed and occupied. The building is an immense structure, three stories high, and has been an eyesore all along. It will soon be the scene of lively business. Thief River Falls is having a steady growth.

Miss Eda Champoux, of Badger Creek visited the city Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Adler spent Tuesday in town.

Mr. Schenecker, agent for the Deering machinery, has opened an office in the Wolf building.

Tuesday afternoon Bessie Hunt celebrated her 9th birthday anniversary by giving a party to her little friends. Though the rain came in torrents now and then and caught all those that ventured out, Bessie's party was still a glowing success, the little people enjoying every minute of that happy afternoon. Mrs. Hunt prepared a tempting repast, which all partook of in juvenile style, guaranteeing the excellence of the refreshments, Bessies little friends all wished her many more such happy anniversaries and the NEWS joins in the hope that Bessies sweet disposition and winning nature may not change as, one after the other, these milestones of life come and go.

Mrs. J. W. Lowe gave a quilting bee Friday evening last at which her lady friends participated. The ladies did some real practical work besides enjoying a delightful afternoon, whice terminated in a tea.

W. A. Ralph and M. Chapin returned from Beltrami county last night.

F. E. Hunt took the train for St. Paul last evening.

Mrs. Lizzie Jerome of West Superior is visiting here.

A shawl, black and white plaid, with colored border, was lost July 2nd, on the road between Kretzschmar's block and Peter Mercier's. Finder please return to this office.

Found.

A coat on the Island after the Fourth. Owner call at this office.

FARMERS,
Insure Your Crop

IN THE——
Alliance Hail & Cyclone
Mutual Insurance Company,
FRED GESSWEIN, Agt.
Also Fire Insurance.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$2.85
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack	$2.60
Echo, per 98lb sack	$2.35
Shorts, per ton	$15.00
Graham, per 100 lb. sack	$2.60
Bran, per ton	$12.00
Ground feed per ton	$16.00

WHEAT.

1 Hard, 85c. 1 Nor. 83c. 2 Nor. 79c 3 Nor. 74c.

Back numbers and present issue of THE NEWS on sale at this office. 5c.

Wm. Dargan brought a fine bull in from the farm, and stockowners will find him quartered in the brewery barn. 16

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.

Don't forget Mat Skala runs the popular refreshment parlor of the town. First class beverages in first-class style. You never catch Mat asleep—during working hours. Give him a call. Broadway, North Side.

Account of 4th of July the Northern Pacific will sell excursion tickets to all points within three hundred mile limit at rate of one and one third for round trip. Sell July 3d and 4th and make final limit July 5th. J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

Dr PRICE'S
Cream
Baking Powder.

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder. Superior to every other known. Used in Millions of Homes—
40 Years the Standard.
Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome.
No other baking powder does such work.

An Attractive Woman

And An Attractive Ad.

Both are Necessary to the Happiness Of Every Business Man.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Stiles are visiting friends in the city.

Notice.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to July 20th, 1891 to build a two story frame schoolhouse above the foundation for Independent school district No. 15, Red Lake Falls, Minn. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of clerk. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Dated Red Lake Falls, Minn., July 7th, 1891.

W. T. SPILLANE,
Clerk of Board of Education.

The N. P. R. R. will sell excursion tickets to Minneapolis for one and one third fare for the round trip On July 16 & 17 good to return until July 22nd account of the UnitedScandinavian Singers of America their Biennial Musical Festival J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

A Safe Investment

Is one which is guaranted to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure, return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma Whooping Cough, Croup etc.,etc. It is plesant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottle free at W. A. Schreiter's Drugstore.

Astray.

A two year old steer, red and white, strayed from the premises of Pierre Bottineau about April 1st,1891. Parties now having same in possession are requested to return it to.

CHARLES BOTTINEAU.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Omer Langevin of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 12th day of December, A. D. 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of December, 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m. in book L of mortgages, on pages 16, 17 and 18 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred twenty nine dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of eighty-six and 31-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz. The northwest quarter of section eight in township one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-five west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land, more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. 7

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Hugh McCallum of Polk County Minnesota Mortgagor, to Joshua E. Bacon Mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of December 1882,and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 2nd day of December 1882, at 2:15 o'clock P. M. in Book I of Mortgages, on pages 570 to 581, Which said Mortgage,together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joshua E. Bacon, Mortgagee, to Frederick T. Day of Milwaukee Wisconsin by written assignment dated the 1st day June 1885, and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., in Book 56 of Mortgages on pages 139-140 Which said Mortgage, together with said debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Frederick T. Day the Assignee and Holder thereof, to Alonzo R. Matthews of said City of Milwaukee by written assignment dated the 22nd day of May 1886 and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A.M., in Book 56 of Mortgages page 140 and 141, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or at otherwise to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said Mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred twenty five Dollars and thirty eight Cents, besides the sum of eighty five & 88-100 for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five Dollars, Attorney's fees, stipulated for in said Mortgage. Now,Therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and forty seven north of range forty-five west and containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

Alonzo R. Mathews, Assignee.
E. P. Pierce, Attorney.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Manuel Saint Martin and Catherine Saint Martin his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to John Johnston trustee, mortgagee, bearing date the 17th day of December, 1885, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota on the 23rd day of December, 1885, at 3:40 o'clock p. m., in book 23, of mortgages on pages 255, 256, 257, 258, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of one thousand sixty six dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of one hundred three and 48-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest,and fifty dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The south half of the south east quarter, and the north east quarter of the south east quarter, and the south east quarter of the northeast quarter of section eight in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty-five west in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 13th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

John Johnston, trustee, mortgagee.
E. P. Pierce, Attorney. m28jly9

-:IMPERIAL:-

TONSORIAL HALL!

N. MORISETTE, PROP.

Everything First Class!

SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING!

☞ Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents. ☜

Main Street, - Red Lake Falls.

I. LEMIEUX,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 3-6

JOHN WATSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEGN,
Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 4-6

THEO LABISSONIERE,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Office in Joseph Smith & Co,'s store.

N. P. R. R will sell excursion tickets on the certificate Plan July 9th 12th for one fore and one third account of the anual convention of the young peoples socity of christian endeavor Certificate to be signed by J. E. Thwing and honored for return not later than three days alter the close of the convention.

J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

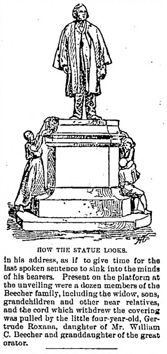
THE BEECHER STATUE.

A Splendid Memorial of the Great Preacher Just Unveiled.

The statue of Henry Ward Beecher, recently unveiled with elaborate ceremonies, and standing in the little park at Brooklyn city hall, excites the enthusiastic admiration of all who knew the great orator. Mr. John Quincy Adams Ward, the designer, considers this as one of the works which he expects to carry his name and fame to posterity, and the work itself conveys the impression that its construction was a labor of love—the result not only of long familiarity with and artistic study of the subject, but of a loving devotion to the idea as well as the art of reproducing the great man

The statue is of bronze, heroic size, and stands firmly on a simple pedestal of dark Quincy granite, highly polished. This pedestal is flanked by bronze figures, on the left by a negro girl—a field hand—standing in graceful attitude and placing a palm branch at the feet of the great abolitionist, and on the right by two children—a boy and a girl of the humbler condition of life—the boy kneeling and partly supporting the girl, who reaches to place a laurel wreath on the top of the pedestal.

The figure represents Mr. Beecher as in the act of making an open air speech to a popular gathering. His felt hat is crushed in his left hand, his right hangs by his side; his coat and overcoat are so arranged as to gain the advantage of drapery, and his attitude is that of one pausing for an instant in his address, as if to give time for the last spoken sentence to sink into the minds of his hearers. Present on the platform at the unveiling were a dozen members of the Beecher family, including the widow, sons, grandchildren and other near relatives, and the cord which withdrew the covering was pulled by the little four-year-old, Gertrude Roxana, daughter of Mr. William C. Beecher and granddaughter of the great orator.

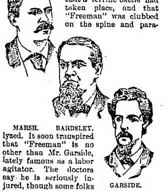


HOW THE STATUE LOOKS.

More Muddled Than Ever.

The tragedy of the Keystone bank crash and the arrest of "Honest John" Bardsley, city treasurer of Philadelphia for embezzlement, etc., was followed appropriately by a bit of sensation. When President Gideon Wells Marsh, of the Keystone, was arrested and "jumped his bail" there was evidence that he had slipped out of the country; but as a reward of $5,000 was offered for him, a host of amateur and regular detectives started up. Among the former was one "Max Freeman," who took a hackman named Tim Hurley as his assistant.

In a few days they reported that they had "treed" Mr. Marsh near Spring Lake, N. J., that a terrific battle had taken place, and that "Freeman" was clubbed on the spine and paralyzed. It soon transpired that "Freeman" is no other than Mr. Garside, lately famous as a labor agitator. The doctors say he is seriously injured, though some folks are mean enough to insinuate that he isn't very badly hurt and that he never got sight of Marsh.



MARSH. BARDSLEY. GARSIDE.

Ex-Treasurer Bardsley has made a very minute "confession," and from that and his accounts it appears that he owes the city $191,061.63 and the state $1,002,760.64; that of this $925,000 went into the Keystone bank as nominal deposits, and for the rest he has available bonds, stocks and notes. "Speculation" is the convenient word to explain the loss. Mr. Bardsley insists that with all his private property and all that can be recovered city and state will lose little or nothing, and therefore asks to be let off easy. He admits his guilt in loaning public funds to private parties, and is a "really affecting example of penitence."

New York's Oldest Portrait Painter.

Daniel Huntington, the portrait painter of New York, still practices his art in a leisurely way. He recently retired from the presidency of the National Academy of Design, an office which he had held continuously for thirty years. During his long career he has probably painted more portraits of prominent men than any other American artist. His work has always enjoyed great popularity and is even now as pleasing to many people as the newer style of portraiture introduced by the younger men who have brought from France, Italy and Spain different ideas of art with which they hope to found in America a better school than the old. Mr. Huntington is seventy-five years of age, but is still vigorous and could get, if he would accept them, more commissions than he is willing to undertake.

The Chicago University.

An appropriate site has been secured for the Chicago university, which was generously endowed by John D. Rockefeller, the philanthropical millionaire, and the erection of new buildings will be proceeded with at once. The plans provide for a divinity school dormitory, for the building of which Mr. Rockefeller donated $100,000; a university dormitory to cost $100,000, and a recitation hall to cost $150,000. Martin A. Ryerson contributed $25,000 toward buying the land for the university, which, it is believed, will have the finest grounds in the country.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

The "bean-shooter" is doomed on Long Island. The Kings County Grand Jury says it must go. This will make the small boy's heart wilt. He will have to knock out people's eyes hereafter with brickbats.

Among Queen Victoria's treasures is a unique gown presented to her by ex-Empress Eugenie. It is made entirely of spiders' webs and was probably intended to symbolize the fact that there are no flies on her majesty when it comes to a question of accepting a rare gift.

The 1-year-old child of the Grand Duke Paul of Russia has just had sixty-four pairs of shoes made for his wear. The old adage "uneasy is the head that wears a crown may apparently be extended to cover the other extremities.

The Princeton student who lost his life while trying to save three servant girls from drowning is given special praise because the saved were domestics. It is fair to presume that he would almost as soon have lost his life in trying to rescue three society belles, or even a trio of princesses.

As an indication of the esteem in which American machinery is held in our sister republics, a recent consular report states that nearly two hundred and fifty American built locomotives have been shipped to Brazil in the last ten years. At this rate it will not be long before the English locomotive will have to go.

Undying fame awaits a Frankfort woman who has originated a novel and unique though painful method of committing sucide. She went into a zoological garden there and fed herself to the bears. The system has obvious advantages, but unlike others it affords pleasure to at least a few—viz. the bears.

Another streak of railway accidents seems to have stricken the country. If the laws regarding these fatal casualties were enforced upon the derelict employes of the roads in this country with the assiduity practiced in Russia or China the chances are that the annual succession of horrors would cease or at least be diminished.

Not only did Mlle Marie Bashkirtseff keep a journal from the tender age of five, talk several languages, play upon a number of musical instruments, read no end of books and paint pictures, but she also wrote letters to every one she knew and took copies of everyone of them, in her own handwriting, and now they are published. A very remarkable girl was Mlle, Marie.

James Campbell of Philadelphia, who was a member of President Pierce's official family, is the oldest cabinet officer in the country. Although close to the more than patriarchal age of four-score years, he may be seen on the streets almost daily exhibiting the elastic step that befits a semi-centenarian. His interest in public affairs is unabated.

A Michigan man was shot, beaten, and nearly tarred and feathered and hanged because he refused to relinquish the maid of his choice. Courting is pretty rough in the Wolverine state, but if the unhappy victim lives and marries the girl he may even come to worse straits of unhappiness and regret that his jealous rivals hadn't finished him e'er Hymen's noose replaced the one they had prepared for him.

Washington for its size, is a small place. Its street lamps are not lighted on nights when the almanac says the moon should shine, and as, even in Washington, the weather bureau isn't on speaking terms with the almanac, the results of this custom are bad, especially for the stranger. Then, again, there are few shoeblacks; the hotels do not all have them, and the streets are not furnished with many of them. Even the clubs get along without them. It seems logical to suppose that everyone blackens his own shoes.

Meissonier's successor in the Presidency of the National Society of French Artists is Puvis de Chovannes, who is the antithesis of his predecessor intellectually and physically. Intellectually, he is an idealist and a poet; personally a man of tall figure and snow-white hair; a thorough gentleman, elegant and fastidious. He has none of Meissonier's arbitrary ways and lacks in particular his consuming hatred of Americans. De Chovannes is a great painter of frescoes, and recently he has been constantly employed decorating the walls of public buildings in Paris and in the provinces of France. He is a man well advanced in years.

DIGEST OF THE NEWS

Interesting Digest of the Happenings of the Past Week Culled From the Associated Press.

Washington, Criminal, Foreign, Personal, Casualty, and Other Important News.

AROUND WASHINGTON.

By direction of the secretary of war the regulations of the army in regard to the roll calls have been amended so as to provide for two calls daily—at reveille and retreat.

Assistant Secretary Spaulding expresses the belief that the charges against Consul Leonard at Shanghai, have no foundation in fact. Leonard was appointed from Rochester, Minn.

Assistant Secretary Nettleton appointed Taylor Faunce and Lawrence E. Brown, of Philadelphia, special agents of the treasury department to investigate the cases of the Keystone and Spring Garden banks, of Philadelphia.

The Morse code of signals was substituted for the Meyers code signals in the revenue marine service. The Morse code of signals is now in use in the United States army and navy, and by this change the system of signals in the United States government service becomes uniform.

PERSONAL.

M. De Quercy, a prominent actor of the Bouffes Parisiennes in Paris, has committed suicide.

Stuart Robson's manager has engaged Ernest Possart for an American tour in 1892-3 for $75,000.

While the sultan of Zanzibar was presiding at the opening of Cooper's institute in Zanzibar his horses were frightened by the noise of a salute fired by the British war ships and ran away, and the sultan, who sprang from the carriage in fright, was seriously injured.

The Gaulois, Figaro and other Paris papers are pleading for the abandonment of the prosecution of M. de Lesseps on the grounds that he accomplished his scheme of piercing the isthmus of Suez with a canal; that he wears the cross of the Legion of Honor and that he is an academician and a "grand Francais" generally.

Mr. Spurgeon has experienced a sudden increase of kidney congestion, accompanied by nausea, drowsiness and prostration. Mr. Spurgeon's physicians say that the patient is in a dangerous condition, and that the utmost care is required. The deacon of the tabernacle arranged for constant prayer meetings in the London tabernacle.

CASUALTIES.

The Jefferson lumber company, of Jefferson, Tex., failed for $1,000,000.

The Kansas supreme court holds that the eight-hour law does not apply to any of the state institutions.

The Kennebec ice and coal company, of Wilmington, Del., has failed, with liabilities of $60,000, and assets about the same.

The steamer City of London, light for Duluth, in ashore near Detour, Mich. The schooner Lake Forest is ashore near Grand Traverse bay.

Fulton Gardiner of Chicago has invented an elecric drill. He wants to show it in operation at the world's fair, and proposes to drill a hole to the center of the earth.

Fire in Philadelphia destroyed E. R. Priestly's five-story carpet mill. Loss $100,000; insurance, $40,000. Furbrush & Co., who had machinery stored in the building, will lose $30,000.

The water in the Colorado river, from which the overflow into the desert at Salton has come, has fallen at Yuma one foot in the past week, thus rapidly cutting the inflow of water into the desert.

Schedules of the assignment case of the firm of Charles Haight & Co., produce merchants of New York, state liabilities at $225.307, nominal assets $471,834, and assets $43,996.

A. E. Olearyiski, the consul general of Russia, called upon Gen. O'Brien, of the emigrant board of New York recently and requested a numercial list of the Russian Jews who have emigrated to the United States since Jan. 1, 1891.

District Attorney Reed, of Philadelphia filed the government's claim in the district court on the $20,000 bail bond given by Gideon W. Marsh, the fugitive president of the Keystone national bank, with William H. Wanamaker and John J. Jones as sureties.

A Statue to Robert Burns was unveiled under the auspices of the Free Masons and under Masonic honors. The American consul at Leith recited a dedicatory poem composed by himself. Thirty thousand persons were present.

While the British cruiser Cordelia was out at sea near Sydney, N. S. W., practicing firing, a six-inch breech-loading gun exploded. Lieutenants Hillyon and Gordon and four seamen were instantly killed, while three midshipmen and ten seamen were wounded.

CRIMINAL

J. W. Shaw, a Charleston editor, is shot and killed at a picnic.

The town of Beebe, Ark., has suspended business to hunt up and lynch a negro ravisher.

A New York paper is authority for the statement that Smiler's body was badly burned by the electric fluid.

John Bardsley, ex-treasurer, of Philadelphia, began his fifteen years' imprisonment in the Eastern penitentiary.

At Indianapolis, Ind., William Edward Matheny a street car conductor, shot and fatally wounded his wife and killed himself.

R. Beese, confidential clerk of the law firm of J. N. McD. Trimble, of Kansas City has skipped with $1,000 and valuable papers belonging to the firm.

At Waheka, Ind. T., the capital of the Seminole reservation, Umest, a full-blooded Seminole, was executed by shooting. He killed a fellow Indian in a quarrel.

Max Copperfield has been arrested at Cleveland, Ohio, charged with setting fire to his wife's dress while she was asleep. The woman died in great agony.

Billy Arlington, a policeman of Sacramento, Cal., was shot and killed by a discarded mistress. The woman then blew her own brains out.

At Sacramento Billy Arlington, police officer was shot and killed by Annie Manning, keeper of a notorious dive. After shooting Arlington the woman turned the pistol on herself and blew out her brains.

At McComb City, Mass., in a difficulty between C. E. Ford, inventor of the Ford Whitford car coupling, and City Marshal Clay. Ford shot Clay with a rifle, from the effects of which he died.

At Indianapolis Edward Matheny, a conductor on the electric street car line, fatally shot his wife and then shot himself, dying almost instantly. Matheny was insanely jealous.

Charles Mullen, who organized the gang of South Chicago bank robbers and planned the attack on the Merchants' bank last December was sentenced to six years in the penitentiary.

At Aurora, Ill., John R. Dowd chopped his wife in the head with a hatchet. He then stuck a knife into his own heart, dying within a few minutes. Mrs Dowd is still alive, but with small hopes of recovery. Dowd was drunk.

James McCargo, adjuster of the Flour City life insurance company, was arrested at his home in Medina, N. Y., on the charge of forgery in the second degree. He denies the charge.

The vicinity of Summit, Miss., was visited by two cyclones. They were about two miles apart. Many houses were destroyed and a number of people injured and one child killed.

At Galveston, Tex., Robert Frankovitch, Frank Miltovitch, Pete Straugle and J. Spech were drowned during a gale. They were all well known Italians who have been connected with the fish trade for a number of years.

A. L. Douthett, treasurer of the Porter-Douthett company, boiler manufacturers, and ex-superintendent of the Allegheny, Pa., schools has been arrested, charged with embezzling $7,000 of the firm's money and falsifying the books.

William Coe and Charles Adgate, while on a passenger train leaving Youngstown, Ohio, quarreled over a girl, and Adgate threw Coe out of the coach. He fell on the rails and both feet were amputated and his skull fractured. He will die.

At San Jose, Cal., Manuel Soto, a Spaniard, while searching with a revolver for his wife, who had left him, shot and killed a neighbor named Nicholas Smith, who had warned the woman to flee. Soto defied the police but the latter followed him into his house and killed him, after a number of shots on both sides.

OTHER SHORES.

A granddaughter of Queen Victoria weds the Prince of Anhalt.

There are rumors of an early revolution in Mexico.

Persia has accepted an invitation to the world's fair.

A fight occurred between the government and insurgent forces in Chili, the latter obtaining a brilliant triumph.

Turkey has prohibited orthodox Greeks from using the northern entrance to the holy grotto at Bethelehem. It is expected that Russia will protest.

The Russian government has ordered a great reduction to be made in the freight charge on grain being shipped to provinces where famine is threatened.

Citizens of Genoa are to have an Italian-American exposition in commemoration of the discovery of America. It will open in September, 1892.

The French chamber of deputies has adopted the bill to establish a government labor bureau to collect information likely to be useful to working men.

Advices from Panama state that the new Chilian congress has authorised Balmaceda to fine anybody he sees fit any amount he may think proper up to $20,000,000, the money to be applied to the expense of suppressing the congressionalists.

SPORTING TRIFLES

The Philadelphias have signed a young pitcher named Saylor, who hails frrom Delaware.

Joyce, the Boston third baseman, is laid up. One of the small bones in his left leg is broken.

In Philadelphia they consider Darby O'Brien the equal of Harry Stovey as a base runner.

John P. Cassidy, a famous old-time ball player, died of heart failure at Brooklyn. He was a member of the champion Providence team.

The Baddeleys won the final four-hand round in the London lawn tennis tournament by 3 sets to 2. Both couples were evenly matched, and every game was fought in the keenest fashion.

Three stables of flyers have been at Hamline track training for the races for some days. Three more stables will arrive from Kansas City, and begin to get into condition for the campaign. Other stables will arrive from day to day, there will be a large colony of equines at the fair grounds.

RAILROADS.

There is a big railroad deal on foot to consolidate several railroads and purchase the St. Paul & Duluth.

Col. L. C. Alberger, one of the proprietors of the Lake street elevated railroad, Chicago, admitted in an interview that an arrangement had been practically consummated by which his line would become the Chicago terminal of the Canadian Pacific.

The Chesapeake & Ohio railway company has closed five year contracts with C. Furness, one of the largest steamship owners in England, for three regular lines of steamers from Newport News, Va., to Liverpool, London and Glasgow, and also for occasional steamers to Havre and Antwerp. These will be the first regular European steamer lines from any port south of Baltimore.

LABOR CIRCLES

The Iowa miners have voted to hold out for the eight hour day.

The trades and labor assembly had a free-for-all fight at their meeting in Chicago.

Three hundred men employed at the Neidringhaus rolling mill at St. Louis walked out on a strike. The works are now idle.

The general executive board of Knights of Labor has decided upon Toledo, Ohio, as the meeting place for the next session of the assembly of Labor, Nov. 10.

A meeting of the railway postal clerks o the United States will be held at Cincinnati, Ohio, July 15, for the purpose of perfecting an organization.

Fifty conductors, representing the Illinois Central, are in session in Chicago, considering the sudden discharge of forty-one passenger and fifteen freight conductors about the middle of June without any apparent cause.

IN GENERAL.

Pueblo, Col., celebrated the Fourth by opening the Colorado Mineral Palace.

Liabilities of Lyttle & Co., boot and shoe jobbers, of Cincinnati, are $175,939; assets, $97,430. The firm will pay 50 cents on the dollar.

At New York the Emmet Guards, of Washington, D. C., were awarded the prize of $100 offered by the Irish-American union for a competitive drill.

A bulletin soon to be issued by Supt. Porter will show that the membership of the Roman Catholic church in the United States now numbers 6,250,000 communicants over 15 years of age.

The Jefferson lumber company, the Jefferson mills company and H. M. Bemis, individually, of Jefferson, Tex., assigned. The indebtedness of the three concerns will aggregate over $500,000.

The report of the board of visitors to the United States military academy recommends that the age of admission be fixed from 15 to 18 instead of 15 to 20, according to existing laws.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

Eber Walt, a young boy, was drowned at Prairie lake near Fergus Falls while bathing.

George Walker, charged with attempting to kill J. Walls, of Mayhew Lake, was arrested by Sheriff Quinn, of Sauk Rapids.

The work of surveying the Red Lake reservation has been suspended until the 1st of September, on account of mosquitoes and flies.

W. O. Payne, a well-known resident since 1868 of Banks, Faribault county, and storekeeper and postmaster of that place, died the other day, aged sixty-one.

At the special election held at Owatonna for mayor, W. A. Dynes was elected by a very small majority. Mr. Dynes is the Republican candidate.

Hastings has its usual quota of saloons fifteen licenses having been granted by the city council. The license is the same as last year.—$500.

John Hawkanson, a pioneer resident of Redwing, having lived in this city since 1857, died after a long illness, aged sixty-four years. He was for many years city treasurer.

The Franklin school building at Duluth caught fire and about $3,000 damage was done before it was got under control. The building was worth $30,000, and is fully insured.

The Interstate grain elevator at Warren was, with about 10,000 bushels of wheat, destroyed by fire. The origin of the fire is unknown. Loss, $12,000; covered by insurance.

The Farmers' elevator company of Cokato had its annual meeting recently, declaring a dividend of 82 per cent. Since incorporation, two years ago, they have declared a net dividend of 126 per cent.

The board of managers of the Minnesota State reformatory held a meeting at St. Cloud recently. The new law reducing the employment of convicts in the manufacture of granite to 33 per cent has gone into effect.

At a preliminary hearing at Worthington John Dunn positively identified one James Ryan as the man who committed a murderous assault on him some days ago. Ryan was committed to jail in default of $500 bail to await the November term of court.

The residence of Chris. Swenson, in the south part of Albert Lea, burned while he was absent attending the shooting tournament at Austin. It was insured for the benefit of the local building and loan association, through which he was earning the property.

The Northwestern Lutheran College association was organized at Moorhead. The college, which will be opened next fall, will be called Concordia college. This is a Norwegian institution and will be managed by prominent men from this vicinity.

Jerry Crowley, of Malta township, Big stone county, was arrested and brought before Justice Sanders at Ortonville, charged with assault with intent to commit rape upon the person of Mrs. Soren Jensen, held for trial, and gave bail to appear at the October term of the district court.

Attachment papers were issued against the farm af ex-Sheriff Henton, of Luverne, for $10,0.0. He is also made co-defendant in a divorce suit brought by Jacob Merkel against his wife on the charge of adultery. Merkel is county commissioner. All are wealthy and in the best society. The suit is sensational in the extreme.

Leading members of the Farmers' Alliance met in St. Paul and organized the People's Party in this state by the appointment of the following state central committee: S. W. Owen, Hennepin; C. M. Perkins, McLeod; W. W. Erwin, Ramsey; Andrew Stevenson, Polk; J. H. Baker, Blue Earth; Thomas J. Meighan, Fillmore; John B. Hompe, Otter Tail; Andrew Richardson, Wabasha; J. F. McNally, Ramsey; D. P. Lister, Lac qui Parle; Carrington Phelps, Stevens; E. W. Fish, Ramsey; M. Weisenburg, St. Louis; J. H. Hanna, Renville; Ignatius Donnelly, Dakota; A. R. Holston, Polk; Louis Hanson, Clay; C. F. Bohall, Todd; H. B. Martin, Hennipin; A. D. Farris, Pipestone; and P. Gildea, Murray.

NORTH DAKOTA.

During a thunder storm recently lightning struck J. W. Richter's elevator, of 30,000 bushels capacity, at Sheyenne, and it burned to the ground; no insurance.

In the case of the Commonwealth vs. Edward Pratt at Grandin, charged by Elliott Bros. with embezzling $100, the jury found a verdict of acquittal. A suit for malicious prosecution will follow.

John O. Bray state auditor, sold 25 feet fronting on Third street near the Freemont hotel, Grand Forks to Geo. B. Clifford, for $7,400, Bray purchased the proporty a year ago for $5,000.

Richard Sutter, a single man of Ramsey county, was adjudged insane by County Judge Duell and sent to the insane asylum. His mania is complication of international troubles, hard times and love.

Herbert Call, the alleged seducer, was bound over in the sum of $1,500 in the justice court at Ellendale. He asked for but was refused a change of venue and application for a writ of habeas corpus has been made.

Atty.-Gen. Spencer has revised a former decision given to the effect that the new law allowing $200 exemptions from personal property assessments would be operative this year. He now holds that no exemptions can be made.

Olaf Johnson, a boarder at a Scandinavian hotel Grand Forks was taken suddenly ill and carried to the county hospital the other evening. He was found dead the next morning in the water closet. A post mortem revealed pericardits. His heart weighed 21 ounces.

Peter Nelson, a Scandinavian about 30 years old, committed suicide by hanging, in the barn of County Sheriff Peter Christianson, 15 miles northeast of Forman. He has been managing Sheriff Christianson's farm for the past two years and was always steady and sober. No cause is assigned for the act.

The executive board of the new Lutheran college at Grand Forks has extended a call to Rev. A. C. Anderson, of Albert Lea, Minn., for the presidency of the college, and Prof. A. M. Hove, of Augsburg seminary, Minneapolis, to the chair of mathematics. Other members of the faculty will be elected later.

Harry Morrison, "Kid" Stiles and Jack McGregor were arrested and placed in jail at Fargo charged with having stolen or aiding and abetting in stealing furs from the store of C. G. Schulz. The police think an organized gang are working Fargo and Moorhead, the principals of which are all residents of the two cities.

The St. Anthony & Dakota elevator burned at Crystal. The fire when discovered was bursting through the sides of the building. Two thousand five hundred bushels of grain, two horses and two colts were burned. No other damage except the burning of 60 ties of the side track and bending of the rails. The loss is $12,000; insurance unknown.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

A cold wave is now sweeping over St. Lawrence from the northeast. It is cool enough for fires.

Gunderson, the wife murderer, has been found insane by the jury at Aberdeen and committed to the county jail pending orders of the court.

St. Lawrence has relet her artesian well contract to a new man, the first contractor having failed to show up. The price is $3.25 per foot, complete.

Pete Buttler was arrested charged with the murder of James Cassidy recently assassinated at Richland. On being interviewed he stated he would reveal some sensational secrets after the examination.

The farm house of W. G. Packer, seven miles south of Doland, burned. None of the household goods were saved. The fire originated from a kerosene stove. There was no insurance.

So far the state has failed to secure convictions in liquor cases at Aberdeen and all untried cases have been continued until next term. Attempts will be made to get a new trial in the case of the state against O'Toole, for attempt to rape.

A young man named Chris Krindler was slugged by a negro hanger-on at King & Franklin's circus at Hot Springs. He was inveigled out behind the tent and an ugly cut made in the left temple, a terrible gash on the left side of the head, also his arm broken.

The First National bank of Mitchell is one of four banks in this state where the surplus and undivided profits are in excess of the capital. The officers of this institution are John D. Lawler, president; A. M. Bowble, vice president; J. Gilbert, cashier; H. R. Kibbee, assistant cashier.

Supt. Wilbsie, of the Harney Peak Tin Mining company at Rapid City, denies that there is any discord between the English and American directors of the company. The men are working night and day, he says, sinking five shafts, and arrangements have been made for the erection of the reduction works.

Mrs. Ruff, wife of John Ruff, near Armour, was found dead at her home. When her husband left in the morning for his work on the farm she was well and engaged in her household duties. He returned at noon to find her lying on the floor, dead. Heart disease is the supposed cause. Mrs. Ruff was a bride of but 26 days.

WISCONSIN.

The Northwestern fuel company's boarding house was partially consumed by fire at West Superior. The damage is estimated at $1,000.

Mrs. J. S. Briggs, of Stockholm, a prominent teacher in Pierce county, was taken to the state hospital at Mendota for treatment recently.

A branch house of the International Sacking company will be established in Ashland and warehouses will be commenced shortly.

The newly completed whaleback steamer A. D. Bartlett was launched from the shipyard of the American steel barge company. She is designed for ocean trade.

The school board of Eau Claire has adopted the plans of Thurman D. Allen, of Minneapolis, for a new high school building to cost about $35,000. A number of plans were submitted.

The work of placing buoys at the entrance to Superior bay has been completed. Vessels bound for Superior harbor may now arrive via the natural entry if preferred.

Arrangements have been consummated at Ashland among some of the leading capitalists for an extensive sanitarium to be located at Prentice park, in the suburbs of Ashland.

While Chas. Cewans and Clarence Waite were celebrating the Fourth in cowboy style at Waukesha, the latter shot the former in the back, inflicting a dangerous wound.

Fire destroyed O. R. Schiffer's two-story hotel in Rice Lake. Loss, $3,000; insurance, $700. Part of the furniture was saved. This is the third time this hotel has been on fire in the last few weeks.

A little 2-year-old child of John Dubinski was smothered to death at Ashland between two feather bed ticks. The parents were summoned before the coroner, but their testimony discredited all belief of wilful murder.

Judge Bundy decided adversely to the Mississippi river logging company in their suit with the town of Frankfort and Pepin county in regard to the payment of personal property tax levied by the town last winter. Their defeat before Judge Bundy sends the case to the supreme court.

A young man was arrested at La Crosse for wrecking a train on the Dubuque division and causing the death of Engineer Todd, two others were in it, and, as they are yet at large, the officers decline to give any names or other information. The party arrested is only a boy.

Fred Douvanell, a day laborer about thirty years old, fell in an epileptic fit at Chippewa Falls, and before medical aid could reach him, expired. Douvanell, who was known to be subject to fits, was also a hard drinker, which may have been one of the causes of death.

The Burlington train arriving at La Crosse from the north brought the body of an elderly well dressed man, who was run over four miles west of Trempealeau. The train came upon him sitting on a trestle as though he had fallen and hurt himself and was not able to rise. His whole appearance shows that he was not a tramp or vagrant, but there is nothing to identify him.

IOWA.

The Iowa miners have decided to continue their strike.

Marshal Conrad of Calliop has arrested George Lake and Riley Berry for burglarizing a hardware store at Wood River, Neb.

Two brothers by the name of Wallace, who have been carrying on the auctioneer business at Dubuque for some time, were arrested on the charge of impersonating United States revenue officers.

The Sheriff endeavored to arrrest two men for burglary at Oakley while they were hiding in a box car. One was caught and the other got away. They are thought to belong to a gang that has of late committed numerous depredations in this vicinity.

Tom Hines, a young tough who has already earned considerable notoriety in police circles here, is in jail for assaulting one Kane with a beer bottle on the Fourth. Kane's injuries are very severe and he lies in a precarious condition.

Louis A. Sirovey, a well-to-do farmer living in College township, near Cedar Rapids, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head with a revolver. It is supposed he committed the act during a fit of temporary insanity.

As a large crowd was standing in J. H. Colver's grocery store, at Mason City, some thief went to the safe and secured in drafts, checks and cash $890. Stephen Hammond, of Meservey, is under arrest, and there is strong evidence against him.

D. W. Wood, an attorney of Kingsley, one time famous as the prosecutor of saloons in Sioux City at the time of the Haddock murder, was arrested under an indictment for obtaining money under false pretenses. Bail in the sum of $1,000 was furnished.

The extensive clothing house of Platt Bros., one of the oldest clothing firms in Dubuque, gave a chattel mortgage for $32,000 to secure the First national bank of Dubuque and others. Their embarassment is caused by dullness of trade and loss by fire sustained a year and a half ago. They have been in business in this city for nearly 30 years. It is thought that arrangements may be made by which the firm will be enabled to continue in business.

LOVE'S RUGGED PATH.

Mary's Lover Imprisoned in the Coal Cellar.

The late Dr. Wightman, sitting up later than usual one night, sunk in the profundities of a great idea, imagined he heard a sound in the kitchen inconsistent with the quietude and security of a manse; so, taking his candle, he proceeded to investigate the cause. His foot being heard in the passage, the housemaid began with earnestness to damp the fire, as if preparing for bed.

"Ye're late up to-night, Mary."

"I'm just rakin' the fire, sir, and gaun to bed."

"That's right, Mary, I like timeous hours."

On his way back to the study he passed the coal cellar, and, turning the key, he took it with him. Next morning at an early hour there was a rap at his bedroom door and a request for the key to light the fire.

"Ye're too soon up, Mary; go back to your bed yet."

Half an hour later there was another knock, and a similar request in order to prepare breakfast.

"I don't want breakfast so soon, Mary; go back to your bed."

Another half hour and another knock, with an entreaty for the key as it was washing day. This was enough. He arose and handed out the key, saying:—

"Go and let the man out."

Mary's sweetheart had, as the doctor shrewdly suspected, been imprisoned in the coal cellar, where, Pyramis and Thisbe like, they had breathed their love to each other through the key-hole.

When Playing Cards Were First Used.

The French are believed to be the first people in Europe to use playing cards, and, as first made, cards were supposed to represent the different classes of persons in the kingdom. The heats were the "choir-men," or ecclesiastics, and early cards of this suit have a cope which, in form, somewhat resembles a heart. The figure by us called a spade was originally a pike head, and typified the nobility and soldiery; the artisans were represented by a stone tile, now known as diamond, while the formers were symbolized by the trefoil or clover leaf, by us called a club. The four kings were originglly David, Alexander, Cæsar and Charlemagne, representing the four great monarches, while the queens were Argine, Esther, Judith, and Pallas, typical of birth, piety, fortitude and wisdom, Argine being an anagram of Regina. The knaves were either knights or servants to knights, but which is uncertain, though the former conjecture is the more probable, from the fact that on cards of an early date appear the names of famous knights. The French cards of the present day retain the names already mentioned of the kings and queens.—Globe-Democrat.

A Bull-Fight With Fun In It.

In ordinary accounts of bull-fights you hear of the sickening sight of disemboweled horses, and bleeding men, and butchered bulls. This went on with ever-changing fun, shouts, and laughter, but no one was either hurt or got the cocardes. Whoever thinks it is merely a joke to go down into one of these enormous arenas and snatch the tiny rosette from between the horns of a beast who has been trained all his life to keep him from getting it, will find that he has a large piece of work cut out for him. For fun a Provencal bull-fight beats a pantomime. For danger and expertness it is far ahead of anything I ever saw. As it goes on every Sunday in the summer time all over Provence, Frenchmen regard it as too common an affair to be worth description. Foreigners never going there at the proper season,—the summer and autumn,—never or scarcely ever see it. And even down in La Camargue, on the banks of the Rhone, in little towns, all of which save Aigues-Mortes are unknown, the courses, like base-ball matches, are held every fete-day. They are the sport of the people, and have much more character in the small towns.—Century.

DEEP IN THE MIRE.

Startling Disclosures Made Before Various Committees of Inquiry in the Canadian Parliament.

Many High Officials in Public Departments Susceptible to the Wily Boodlers.

OTTAWA, Ont., July 14.—There is great excitement in political circles over the startling disclosures made before various parliamentary committees of inquiry during the past few weeks.

The evidence adduced thus far goes to show that the public officials are corrupt, and that an utter state of demoralization prevails in all public departments.

The opposition feel very jubilant over the progress made from day to day in unearthing fresh scandals. It is confidently predicted that before the session closes the government, already reduced to a majority of twenty, will find itself sitting on the opposition benches. The various charges have aroused the entire country, and the independent newspapers do not hesitate to declare that the administration is drifting into a state of chaos.

It remains to be seen what defense Premier Abbott and his associates will make at the proper juncture. They discussed the situation at an all-day sitting of the cabinet Saturday.

The decision was reached that prompt measures will be adopted in purging the various departments. Wholesale dismissals will follow in a few days. The government is all the more embarrassed owing to the approach of the bye elections. These constitute at least fifty in number, and will be held within six months or probably at an earlier date.

Public opinion is setting in favor of the Liberals, who also propose to make as much capital as possible with the farming element out of the hopelessness of looking to Washington

FOR A RECIPROCITY TREATY

so long as the present administration remains in office. Sir Richard Cartright and the Hon. Mr. Laurier, the Liberal leaders, have already laid out a vigorous plan of campaign. They propose to stump the country at the earliest opportunity, and will call into the service all their powerful speakers. Indications point to a clean sweep for the Liberals in Quebec. The Hon. Mr. Mercer, the Liberal premier, has promised to co-operate with all his forces at his command. Tory corruption and misrule will be the watchword in Ontario, where the wholesale extravagance of the government is seen in its worst forms. Meanwhile the opposition continue to weave the fatal web, which promises to drive from public life Sir Hector Langevin and Sir Adolphe Caron.

At the parliamentary committee various witnesses have given damaging evidence against the defence. Witness Owen E. Murphy, a contractor, who by the way is the fugitive ex-treasurer of the New York school board, swore that he personally paid Sir Hector Langevin the sum of $15,000 for awarding Murphy's firm a $1,000,000 contract. The witness, although

A SELF CONFESSED EMBEZZLER,

told a straight story, which seems to be well supported by other circumstantial evidence. Nicholas K. Connelly, an Irish-American, who had an interest in the boodling contracting firm, denies the correctness of Murphy's allegation to Henry, one of the counsel of the public works department. Witness said there was no truth in the statement made by Murphy in his evidence here, that witness had reported a payment of $10,000 to Sir Hector Langevin and his son La Force. He had never made any such payment and never said he did. He also contradicted all the statements made by Murphy with respect to payments by or on behalf of the firm to Sir Hector Langevin or his son or son-in-law.

Mr. Tarte, M. P., a former government supporter, who is now conducting the prosecution, says that more damaging revelations are yet to come. Both Sir Hector and Sir Adolphe Caron, the minister of militia, he says, will be glad to seek retirement within a few days. The scapegoat thus far is H. F. Perley, chief engineer of the public works department. Witness Murphy testified that he gave Perley jewelry and diamonds valued at $1,885. Mr. Perley, who hitherto has enjoyed an unblemished reputation, gave evidence the following day to the alarm and consternation of the government. He

CONFESSED THE WHOLE TRANSACTION.

He is now under suspension, and his resignation will be accepted as soon as the inquiry concludes. Although the government has a majority in the committee the evidence is so damaging that a report favorable to the prosecution is likely to be submitted to the house. There is no other alternative.

The scandal in the interior department is no less serious. The evidence adduced upon oath goes to show that many clerks signed checks under assumed names and drew pay for extra work. This is a direct violation of the civil service act. Mr. A. M. Burgess, deputy minister of the department, is also involved. It was proven that he drew a balance due his father-in-law by doubling a check payable to another clerk. He has already tendered his resignation. Several other public departments will be overhauled next.

The Liberals propose to arraign Postmaster General Haggert, who is a member of the administration. They say they can prove that a lady employed in the department went to Europe and drew her salary during her absence. Mr. Haggert says the story is untrue and that he can offer a full explanation. All in all the situation for the government is a serious one, and stirring events may be expected shortly. I the cabinet holds together long enough a reconstruction will take place after the session.

Poisonous Dried Beef.

HURON, S. D., Special Telegram, July 14.—Fred Liepold is the only one now sick of the nine persons poisoned here Saturday evening from eating dried beef containing some poison matter. Physicians to-night say he is out of danger and will be all right in a few days. It is thought the meat was diseased before being dried. It was purchased from a local dealer, who bought it in Chicago. Only those who partook of this particular piece were made sick.

Driven to Her Death.

YANKTON, S. D., Special Telegram, July 14.—Katie Kratz, a girl recently employed at the Merchants hotel, committed suicide to-day by jumping into the Missouri river. The cause is said to have been the persecution of the girl by her parents on account of certain rumors involving her chastity. The body cannot be found.

A Sunday Stabbing Affray.

ALGONA, Iowa, Special Telegram, July 14.—Herman Rantzow, Mike Hubbard and Seymour Allen indulged in too much booze yesterday. As the result of it they got into a fight. The two first named attacked Allen with knives, seriously wounding him. They are under arrest.

CAMPAELL OR KLINE.

Anti-Campbell Men Combine Under the Cry of "Anything to Beat Campbell."

CLEVELAND, Ohio, July 14.—The delegates to the Ohio Democratic convention are rapidly congregating from all sections of the state, and as the decisive day draws nearer interest in the event deepens with every passing hour.

It is now conceded by all the neutral and unprejudiced that Gov. James E. Campbell will be renominated for governor on the first ballot. His opponents are Lawrence T. Neal of Chillicothe and Virgil P. Kline of Cleveland.

Up to this time Neal has been his principal competitor, the only apparent following of Kline being the Cuayhoga county delegation, which was instructed for the Cleveland lawyer largely as a matter of city and county pride. But the leaven of politics works queer results, and the boom in a few brief hours has assumed a proportion which makes that gentleman apparently the only formidable opponent of Gov. Campbell.

The logic of the situation has caused all anti-Campbell men to combine under the battle cry of "anything to beat Campbell," and the question with them is no longer which of the governor's competitors has the most votes, but which is the most available candidate and the most likely to succeed as a dark horse? To this query there is little division of sentiment. Kline is absent on his way to Europe, too far away to give pledges and promises, and his pronounced low tariff convictions and eminent campaigning qualities mark him as the most available candidate of the opposition, since the feud engendered between the Neal and Campbell factions gives the former little hope of increasing his strength in the convention. Mr. Kline has managed his campaign

WITH CONSUMMATE DIPLOMACY.

When his home county instructed for him he received the news jocularly and gave no evidence of being an earnest aspirant for gubernatorial honors. On the contrary, he was on terms of warmest friendship with both Campbell and Neal, the leading competitors, and one of the most serious charges which the absence of the Cuyhoga county candidate makes it impossible for him to answer is that he recently on separate occasions pledged his support to both Campbell and Neal. He has left a letter, however, with Maj. W. W. Armstrong of Cleveland, which will be read in the convention on Wednesday, declaring his willingness to serve his party if selected by the convention as the candidate for governor.

It now looks as though the anti-Campbell delegates, when nominations are declared in order on Wednesday, will ask for an informal ballot, but that the governor's friends will oppose this and demand business and a formal ballot. In this event Campbell will be found be ore the roll is called to have three-fifths of the votes of the convention.

A MURDER IN THE WOODS.

Pat Ryan Killed and Mutilated North of Brainerd.

BRAINERD, Minn., Special Telegram, July 14.—News has been received here of a cold-blooded murder which was committed at George Barclay's lumber ranch, thirty-five miles up the river from this place. The details are very meager as yet. Phillip Provost, the courier who brought the news, stayed only long enough to notify the coroner, and Sheriff Spalding has gone to the scene of the bloody tragedy.

The murdered man's name was Pat Ryan, well known in Brainerd and along the river, where he has worked for some years. His body was found behind Barclay's barn cut almost beyond recognition.

Several stories are afloat as to who committed the deed, one being that a man named Ellis and Ryan were on a drunk; that in a fight Ellis murdered him, to substantiate which it is said that Ellis' knife was found sticking in his body. Another story is that Bunga Buck, a notorious Indian in these parts, enticed Ryan into the woods behind the barn and stabbed him to death. The sheriff will return to-morrow, at which time the mystery will probably be cleared up. The body of Ryan arrived from Barclay's, and was buried to-night on account of decomposition, having laid since Friday night. An inquest has been held, but no news of the decision.

Fred Ellis and his squaw wife are under arrest; also three Indians. The party will arrive in Brainerd by daylight to-morrow.

BOTH WRONG.

Washington's Governor Talks About the Nicolay-McClure Controversy.

OLYMPIA, Wash., Special Telegram, July 14.—Gov. Ferry, who sat in the first Republican convention in Illinois and was an intimate friend of Abraham Lincoln, has been interviewed relative to the controversy between John G. Nicolay and Editor McClure. Gov. Ferry says both Nicolay and McClure are wrong in some points.

"I was a delegate myself to the convention of 1864," he said, "and on my way from Illinois to the Monument City I called on Lincoln in Washington. One of the primary motives was to obtain from Lincoln an expression regarding his choice for vice president. I brought it up during my call upon the president but he gave an evasive answer. Later on I again expressed the desire to know whom he desired to see nominated, and again he answered evasively. Just before leaving the White House I again brought the question to his attention. This time he said, 'It is sometimes advisable to leave things as they are.'"

HURT IN A RUNAWAY.

Six Persons Severely Injured, Two Probably Fatally.

ASPEN, Colo., July 14.—Frank Ellis, the eighth victim of the Midland disaster at Aspen Junction, died early this morning. Leonard and wife cannot live, and Thomas O'Donnell's principal injuries are from inhaling the scalding steam, he not being so badly burned about the face as the others. It is also now reported that none of the injured can survive, the loss of cuticle and the shock to their nervous systems being too great.

Miss Mary O'Donnell, the ninth victim of the accident, died this evening. Her brother, Thomas O'Donnell, is alive, but may die at any moment. The rest of the injured are in a fair way to recovery. The coroner began the inquest over the dead this afternoon. Conductor Miller, of the excursion train, was the only witness called. He said he did not know how the accident occurred, as his train was backing down very slowly and all precautions had been taken.

The Truth Will Be Known.

NEW YORK, July 14.—The body of Harris Smiler, one of the four murderers who were executed at Sing Sing last Tuesday, will be exhumed to-morrow at Woodlawn cemetery by Coroner Levy and an autopsy made by Dr. William T. Jenkins, the coroner's physician. The inquest will be held next Monday. The coroner says he will have a jury composed of intelligent medical men and electrical experts to sit at the inquest. Subpœnas will be served on the witnesses who were present at the execution at Sing Sing and Warden Brown will be summoned during the week.

FOR OUR YOUNG PEOPLE.

INFORMATION AND AMUSEMENT FOR THE YOUNG.

The Burton Boys' Cannon--Rose-Leaf Butterflies--A Good Word for the College Boys--Jack and the Circus.

The Burton Boys' Cannon.

"Lucky stars! What a find!" cried Edwin.

"I declare! It's a rifle-barrel," said John.

And Willie and Lucius forgot their search for Indian arrow-heads, which they sometimes found on this worn old gravely roadside, and hurried to have a look at the treasure.

"Just see the rust!" said John. "It may have laid there fifty years."

"I s'pose this was all thick woods then," said Edwin.

"And likely some man had this to fight the Injuns," said Lucius.

"Or bears," said Willie. "More likely bears."

"Look how the barrel's bent and twisted," said John.

"That's where he clubbed his rifle and whacked the old Injun over the head," said Lucius.

"That's where the bear grabbed it away from him," said Willie. "And I do believe there's the mark of his teeth right there near the muzzle!"

At this the older brother hooted and laughed, and said that the bear must have had his teeth sharpened, and they gussed he ate up the rest of the gun, and that was why nothing could be found but the barrel.

Willie did not like any too well to be laughed at, but he kept his temper, and as soon as he could make himself heard, he cried, "O boys, I've got the greatest idea! Let's make a cannon out of this for the Fourth!"

"Now, Willie, you've struck it," said John.

"That's so," said Lucius, "but how'll we fix the thing?"

"I'll tell you," said Edwin. Just come along to Fet Wheaton's blacksmith shop, and he'll do it up for us in grand shape."

"Father won't mind, will he?" asked Willie.

"Course not, if we pay out of our own Fourth of July money" said John.

"It'll be ten times better than crackers," said Edwin. "Come on, boys."

So away they rushed to the good-natured, curly-headed blacksmith, who sawed off the straight part of the barrel, fitted a new breech-pin, bored a touchhole, and wouldn't take a cent.

On the evening of July third the boys had quite an exciting time mounting and loading their cannon. Father Burton had not a word to say against the fun.

He dealt out the powder and watched the whole process; and when he saw the amount of brick they rammed in to help make a noise, he remarked that he guessed they were "loading for b'ar, sure enough!"

Mother looked rather anxious, but after all she was sure father would see that 'twas safe. And so he did—after his own fashion.

When all was ready there was quite a discussion as to who should touch it off next morning.

John thought he ought to, because he was oldest. Willie claimed the right, because he thought of the plan. Edwin was equally firm, because he found the rifle-barrel. And Lucius thought they had better trust him, because his legs were longest and he could get out of the way quick if it didn't work right.

Finally it was agreed that it should be whoever was on the ground first in the morning.

And Willie resolved at once not to sleep a wink all night. John made up his mind that he could rouse when old Cock-a-doodle first crowed. Edwin thought he could be sure to hear the clock strike three. While Lucius knew he should waken if either of the others stirred, and relied on his long legs to take him out ahead.

But how boys do sleep! Not one of them heard a sound after the clock struck nine until—Boom! CRASH! All their wonderful dreams were scattered into broad daylight, and they jerked their clothes on and gathered in the back yard almost before the smoke cleared away.

Mother was laughing to herself in bed. Father was laughing and shouting from the kitchen window. But where was the cannon?

"Just blown to nowhere!" said John.

"Lucky stars!" cried Edwin; "but it's a good thing we boys weren't hanging around when it went!"—Youth's Companion.

Rose-Leaf Butterflies.

"We want to be butterflies, cried the rose leaves. "We are tired of staying on our stems. We want to fly round and see what is going on."

"My dear children," said the mother rose-bush, "if God had wanted you to be butterflies, he would not have made you rose leaves so be contented."

But they were not contented to be beautiful pink rose leaves. One day they begged the wind to unloose them so they could fly away. The wind blew and blew, very soon the rose leaves unloosed from their mother bush. They flew down the road, and for a short time really felt as if they were butterflies. They saw many things they had never seen before.

Pretty soon some children came running down the road, their hats in their hands.

"Oh, see those pink butterflies; they look like wild rose leaves," cried the children. "Let's catch them."

The rose levaes did not know enough to fly away from the children, as real butterflies would have done, so the poor things were caught in the straw sun-hats.

"Oh, we have been fooled! These are nothing but horrid rose leaves," cried the children, as they crushed the beautiful leaves in their chubby brown hands.

Then they ran to the bush, and found a few good roses. "Oh, you beauties!" cried the children. "We'll carry some of you to our sick mamma."

"Dear me!" sighed the runaway rose leaves, as they lay bruised and dying in the hot road. 'Oh, if we only had minded mother, and been contented!'—Harper's Young people.

The Gunsmith and Laborer.

A certain Cranky, Disgruntled Old Gunsmith was found smiling one day in his workshop. When asked by a laborer the cause of his uncommon Cheerfulness, he said that "there was rumors of war in Europe."

"What seems to be the Trouble?" asked the Laborer.

"Russia is going to help France to Whallop Germany or else to get France into a Whalloping. I don't care which. It's War and that's what I want. Then Italy is a ripping and a tearing about the Dagoes that were removed in New Orleans. That is another war on hand."

"I'm Sorry," sighed the Laborer; "it'll be hard on the poor."

"I'm glad," replied the Gunsmith; "it will help my trade, and how will it harm you? You will get bigger pay, 'cause men will be scarce and they can't make you fight 'cause you are too old."

"Well, it is this Way," answered the Laborer: "in case of War Some One has got to get Licked. France will either be a Part of the German Empire or else Germany will belong to France. Then if Italy goes to war with Us, it will make Italy One of the Southern States. No matter which Way it Goes, it'll make a Change in the Geography of the World."

"Suppose it does?" cried the Gunsmith with some wrath. "What harm will it Do You?"

"Quite a good Deal of Harm," answered the Laborer with a tired look. "I have six Kids agoing to School and in case of War every blessed One of them will have to Get a New Geography and it will cost me four or five Dollars. Oh, I see how it is. Some Book Agent has Started the Row and We will have to Stand it."

MORAL—It is a Queer Calamity that don't please Some One. The Gun Maker is pleased with War and the Undertaker is Tickled over a Funeral. But the Book Agent is with Us always, and if he can't make trade Go one way he will Try another.

Jack and the Circus.

Little Jack Johnson went to the big circus when it came to the city nearest his town, and like all little boys, enjoyed it very much.

When Jack got back to his farm he wished very much indeed that he could ride on a horse while standing up. The more he thought of it the more anxious he became to try it on old white Kitty, his father's horse.

One afternoon while his father was away, Jack took old Kate out of the barn, climbed from a fence to her back and stood there looking like a circus rider, as he thought.

Old Katy was more used to drawing a farm wagon then she was at playing circus, so when she felt Jack's shoes on her back she felt a little uneasy, and away she trotted with the young circus man holding on for dear life.

Jack was very much frightened, so was Katy, and so was every one else who saw them. Away went the old horse down the street, the dust flying in a cloud behind her. Jack held the reins and kept very cool indeed, and finally drove Katy around the square and into her own stable again.

Jack did not fall off during his first ride, but he told his father that night that he thought it wasn't so very much fun to ride horses like the circus man after all.

All he said was, that if Jack tried to ride a horse like that again, there would be a real circus when he caught him.

A Good Word for the College Boys.

An American college contains from 500 to 1,500 boys, rich, poor, ambitious, or thoughtless, as the case may be. Among them there are sure to be a mischief-making element. The escapades of these are telegraphed over the country and commented on by a sternly-indignant press. Had the indiscretions been committed by boys out of college they would never have attracted passing attention. From these widely circulated stories, always exaggerated and affecting at most but a handful of students, the idea has sprung that to send a boy to college is to cast him into a moral fiery furnace where he will be assailed by every form of temptation. This is as far from the truth as it can well be. There are few temptations in college life which are not encountered in the every-day world; on the other hand there is a standard of college morals which must be lived up to by any student who cares to preserve his social standing among his fellows. This is not in some ways a high standard, but it is higher than any to be found in common use outside college walls. To live by it is to acquire the habit of thought and the manners of a gentleman. The only wonder is that college disturbances are so rare.—Albany Journal.

THE population of Iceland at present is something over 72,000, and a scheme is on foot to remove the entire population to Alaska. This is a good idea. All the honest people being thus removed, Iceland might be utilized as a Botany Bay for dishonest politicians and such defeated canidates as are now sent up "Salt River."

A BURGLAR'S STORY.

My profession isn't a very popular one; there is considerable prejudice against it, I don't myself think it's much worse than a good many others. However, that's nothing to do with my story.

Some years ago me and the gentleman who was at that time connected with me in business—he's met with reverses since then and at present isn't able to go out—was looking around for a job, being at that time rather hard up, as you might say. We struck a small country town. I ain't a-goin' to give it away by telling where it was or what the name of it was.

There was one bank there; the manager was a rich old duffer—owned the mills, owned the bank, owned most of the town. There wasn't no other officer but the cashier, and they had a boy who used to sweep out and run errands. The bank was in the main street, pretty well up one end of it—a nice, snug place, at the corner of a cross street, with nothing very near it.

We took our observations, and found there wasn't no trouble at all about it. There was an old watchman that walked up and down the street at night, when he didn't fall asleep and forget it.

The vault had two doors. The outside one was chilled iron, and had a three-wheel combination lock. The inner door wasn't no door at all. You could kick it open. It didn't pretend to be anything but fire-proof and wasn't even that.

The first thing we done, of course was to fit a key to the outside door. As the lock on the outside door was an old-fashioned Bacon lock, any gentleman in my profession who chances to read this article will know just how easy that job was and how we done it.

I may say here that the gentlemen in my line of business, having at times a good deal of leisure on their hands, do considerable reading, and are particularly fond of a neat bit of writing; in fact in the way of literature, I have found among 'em—however, this being digression, I drop it, and go on with the main job again.

This was our plan: After the key was fitted I was to go into the bank, and Jim—that wasn't his name, of course, but let it pass—was to keep watch on the outside. When anyone passed he was to tip me a whistle, and then I doused the glim and lay low; after they got by I goes on again, Simple and easy, you see. Well, the night as we selected, the President happened to be out of town; gone down to the city, as he often did. I got inside all right, with a slide lantern, a breast drill, a small steel jimmy, a bunch of skeleton keys and a green-baize bag to stow the swag, I fixed my light and rigged my breast-drill, and got to work on the door right over the lock.

Probably a great many of your readers are not so well posted as me about bank locks, and I may say for them that a three-wheeled combination lock has three wheels in it, and a slot in each wheel. In order to unlock the door you have to get the three slots opposite to each other at the top of the lock. Of course, if you know the number the lock is set on you can do this; but if you don't you have to depend on your ingenuity. There is in each of these wheels a small hole, through which you put a wire through the back of the lock when you change the combination. Now, if you can bore a hole through the door and pick up these wheels by running a wire through these holes, why, you can open the door. I hope I make myself clear. I was boring that hole. The door was chilled iron, about the neatest stuff I ever worked on:

I went on steady enough; only stopped when Jim—which, as I said before, wasn't his real name—whistled outside, and the watchman toddled by. I heard Jim—so to speak—whistle again. I stopped, and I'm blowed if they didn't come right up the bank steps, and I heard a key in the lock. I was so dumbfounded when I heard that that you could have slipped the bracelets right on me. I picked up my lantern, and I'll be hanged if I didn't let the slide slip down and throw the light right on the door, and there was the manager. Instead of calling for help, as I supposed he would, he took a step inside the door and shaded his eyes with his hand and looked at me. I knowed I ought to knock him down and cut, but I'm blest if I could, I was so surprised.

"Who are you?" says he.

"Who are you?" says I, thinking that was an innocent remark, as he commenced it, and a-trying all the time to collect myself.

"I'm the President of the bank," says he, kinder short; "something the matter with the lock?"

By George! the idea came to me then.

"Yes, sir," says I, touching my cap; "Mr. Jennings, he telegraphed this morning as the lock was out of order and he couldn't get in, and I'm come on to open it for him.

"I told Jennings a week ago," says he, that he ought to get that lock fixed. Where is he?"

"He's been a-writing letters, and he's gone up to his house to get another letter he wanted for to answer."

"Well, why don't you go on?" says he.

"I've got almost through," says I; "and I didn't want to finish up and open the vault till there was somebody here."

"That's very creditable of you," says he; "a very proper sentiment, my man. You can't," he goes on, coming round by the door, "be too particular about avoiding the very suspicion of evil."

"No, sir," says I, kinder modest-like.

"What do you suppose is the matter with the lock?" says he.

"I don't rightly know yet," says I; but I rather think it's a little wore, on account of not being oiled enough. These 'ere locks ought to be oiled about once a year."

"Well," he says, "you might as well go on now, I'm here; I will stay till Jennings comes. Can't I help you—hold your lantern, or something of that sort?"

The thought came to me like a flash, and I turned round and says:

"How do I know you're the President? I ain't ever seen you afore, and you may be a-tryin' to crack this bank for all I know."

"That's a very proper inquiry, my man," says he, "and shows a most remarkable degree of discretion. I confess than I should not have thought of the position in which I was placing you. However, I can easily convince you that it's all right. Do you know what the President's name is?"

"No, I don't," says I, sorter surley.

"Well, you'll find it on the bill," says he, taking a bill out of his pocket; "and you see the name on these letters," and he took some letters from his coat.

I suppose I ought to have gone right on then, but I was beginning to feel interested in making him prove who he was, and so I says:

"You might have got them letters to put up a job on me."

"You're a very honest man," says he—"one among a thousand. Don't think I am at all offended at your persistence. No, my good fellow, I like it—I like it!" and he laid his hand on my shoulder. "Now, here," says he, taking a bundle out of his pocket, "is a package of £2000 in bonds. A burglar wouldn't be apt to carry those about with him, would he? I bought them in the city yesterday and stopped here to-night on my way home to place them in the vault, and I may add that your simple and manly honesty has so touched me that I would willingly leave them in your hands for safe-keeping. You needn't blush at my praise."

I suppose I did turn sorter red when I see them bonds.

"Are you satisfied now?" says he.

I told him I was, and so I picked up my drill again and gave him the lantern to hold so that I could see the door. I heard Jim, as I call him, outside once or twice, and I like to have burst out laughing thinking how he must be wondering what was going on inside. I worked away and kept explaining to him what I was trying to do. He was very much interested in mechanics, he said, and he knowed as I was up in my business by the way I went to work. He asked me about what wages I got, and how I liked my business, and said he took quite a fancy to me. I turned around once in a while and looked at him a settin' up there as solemn as a biled owl, with my dark lantern in his blessed hand, blamed if I didn't think I should have to holler right out.

I got through the lock pretty soon, and put in my wire and opened it. Then he took hold of the door and opened the vault.

"I'll dut my bonds in," says he, "and go home. You can lock up and wait till Mr. Jennings comes. I don't suppose you will try to fix the lock to-night?"

I told him I shouldn't do anything more with it now, as we could get in before morning.

"Well, I'll bid you good night, my man," says he, as I swung the door to again.

Just then I heard Jim, by name, whistle, and I guessed the watchman was a-coming up the street.

"Ah," says I, "you might speak to the watchman, if you see him, and tell him to keep an extra lookout to-night."

"I will," says he, and we both went to the front door.

"There comes the watchman up the street." "Watchman, this man has been fixing the bank lock, and I want you to keep a sharp lookout to night. He will stay here until Mr. Jennings comes."

"Good night, again," says he, and we shook hands, and he went up the street.

I saw Jim, so called in the shadow on the other side of the street, as I stood on the step with the watchman.

"Well," says I to the watchman, "I'll go and pick up my tools and get ready to go."

I went back into the bank, and it didn't take long to throw the door open and stuff them bonds into the bag. There were some boxes lying around, and a safe I should rather have liked to have tackled; but it seemed like tempting Providence after the luck we'd had. I looked at my watch and see it was just a quarter past 12. I tucked my tools in the bag on the top of the bonds and walked out in front of the door. The watchman was on the steps.

"I don't believe I'll wait for Mr. Jennings," says I. "I suppose it will be all right if I give you his key?"

"That's all right." says the watchman.

"I wouldn't go away very far from the bank," says I.

"No, I won't," says he. "I'll stay about here all night."

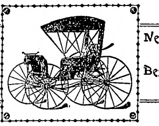
"Good night," says I, and I shook hands with him, and me and Jim—which wasn't his right name, you understand took the 12:30 express, and the best part of that job was we never heard anything about it.

It never got into the papers.—New York Dispatch.

Cost at Least a Thousand a Day.

Representative Limberchin—"Mr. Speaker, I am opposed to this bill because I consider it an unwise measure and a piece of buncombe. I condemn it, both as a piece of buncombe and as an unwise measure; and, believing it to be not only an unwise measure, but a piece of buncombe as well, I feel myself called upon, Mr, Speaker, to record my vote against this measure on the sole ground that it is an unwise measure and a piece of buncombe, it being my unalterable conviction that neither a piece of buncombe nor an unwise measure should be crystalized into a law."

And yet people wonder that the legislative session is so long.—Boston Transcript.



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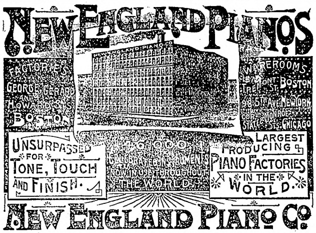
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Either Itching or Bleeding, ULCERATIONS, CUTS, WOUNDS, BRUISES, POISONS, BITES OF INSECTS, CATARRH, INFLAMED SORE EYES, CHILBLAINS, CHAPS and CHAFES. *It instantly relieves the pain of Burns and Scalds, and cures the worst case without a scar.* Small boxes 25c. Large boxes 50c.

Cole's Carbolisoap prevents pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin, and preserves, freshens and beautifies the complexion. It is unequaled for use in hard water, and its absolute purity and delicate perfume makes it a positive luxury for the bath and nursery.

Caution:—The labels on the genuine are *Black and the letters Green.* Prepared only by J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis. Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

Green Bay, Winona & St. Paul

Railroad. Best and most Direct Line Between

LACROSSE,
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And all Points in
EASTERN WISCONSIN,
Iron Districts of Northern Michigan and Lake Superior Regions.

Close Connections and Quick Time,

See That Your Ticket Reads Via GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL Railroad.

S. W. Champion,
Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
J. B. Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

Proposals For Bids.

(OFFICIAL.)

Sealed bids will be received until August 3d, 1891, at 12 o'clock m for the purchase of Hall and Jail Bonds of the village of Red Lake Falls, Minn., in the sum of $5000 and to run 20 years from their date.

The right to reject any or all bids reserved.

H. B. DAVIS.
Recorder.

Proposals For Bids.

(OFFICIAL.)

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until July 13th, 1891 at 12 o'clock m. for continuing the sinking of the artesian well now down three hundred feet, in the village of Re Lake Falls, Minn.

H. B. Davis,
Recorder.

Notice.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to July 18, 1891, to furnish 14 cords of stone suitable for foundation of school building for Independent District No. 15

Right reserved to reject any or all bids.

Dated Red Lake Falls, July 8, 1891.

W. T. SPILLANE,
Clerk of Board of Education.

P & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

LATH,

SHINGELS

Ssah, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

We Would Like to Call the Attention of

Capitalists

Manufacturers and Others Desiring a Place for

INVESTMENT

To the

Superior Advantages of

RED LAKE FALLS

Its Many WaterPowers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

WE RE

In the Cnter of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

THE NEWS.

Improved Passenger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P.,M. & O.Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St.Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7;45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick, trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicago to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TEESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Isaiah Gervais and Emily J. Gervais, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 16th day of February 1884, and, with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 3d day of March, 1884, at 4:15 o'clock p. m. in book P of mortgages on pages 451-452 and 453 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of twelve hundred and sixty eight dollars besides the sum of one hundred and twelve and 64-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The north east quarter of section thirty-five in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty-four west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 31st day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m., of that day.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. j16

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Isaiah Gervais and Emily J. Gervais his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Lyman D. Goodrich, mortgagee, bearing date the 9th day of November, 1886, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 19th day of November, 1886, at 9 o'clock a. m., in book 28 of mortgages, on pages 33-36 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of two thousand and five hundred and thirty two dollars and eighty cents, besides the sum of one hundred and thirteen and 5-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and seventy-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The south east quarter of section twenty-six, excepting the north half of the north east quarter of the south east quarter of said section twenty-six; also the south half of the north east quarter of said section twenty six excepting twenty five acres in the south east corner thereof, deeded to Marcus Johnson and Hugh Thompson by deed recorded in Book "E" of deeds, pages 400 and 4[illegible] of the register of deeds of said county, all the foregoing being in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty four west, containing, exclusive of said exception, one hundred ninety-five acres of land in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 31st day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1891.

LYMAN D. GOODRICH, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. j16

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Charles I. Gervais and Celina Gervais his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Francis W. Noyes, mortgagee, bearing date the 6th day of April, 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of April 1882, at 9:45 o'clock a. m., in book G of Mortgages, on pages 373, 374 and 375, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of seven hundred and five dollars, besides the sum of fifty four and 9-100 dollars ($54.09) for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: the north half of the south east quarter of section thirty-four in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty four west, containing eighty acres of land, more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state on the 31st day of August 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m., of that day.

FRANCIS W. NOYES, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.
Dated July 1981, A. D. 1891. july 16

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Osias Viau of Polk County, Minnesota, mortgagor, to William W. Watkins, mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of September, 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 1st day of September, 1882, at 2:45 o'clock p. m., in book I of mortgages, on page 148 to 150, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of three hundred and thirtysix dollars besides the sum of forty and 24-100 dollars ($40.24) for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south east quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 31st day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1891.

WILLIAM W. WATKINS, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. jly11

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensation and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends wherever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped, 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE P. M.		ARRIVE A. M.
8	Paul.	7:05
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.30
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.00
5.35	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 10.00
7 30 8.25 p.m	Fertile.	7.10 7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
8.15	Crookston.	7.24
9.40 11.20	Grand Forks. Via Red Lake Falls.	6.00 3.30
P. M. 4.25	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.20
8.45	Brandon	7.00
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN. G. M.	J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

Pension, Postal, Land and Indian Depredation Claims.

LAW OFFICES

EXAMINER BUREAU OF CLAIMS,

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

W. R. Hearst,

(Editor & Prop. San Fransisco Daily Examiner.)

John Wederburn,

Manager.

618 F Street, Northwest.
Washington, D. C.

Will practice in the supreme court of the United States, the court of claims, the several courts of the District of Columbia, before committees of congress and the executive departments.

We obtain pensions and patents Indian Depredation Claims and all classes of land claims, mining pre-emption and homestead cases presented before the general land office, department of the Interior, and the supreme court.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

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A GRAND INVESTMENT

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G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers,
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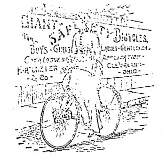
Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.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For Boys, Girls, Ladies, Gentlemen
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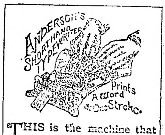

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While its speed is greater than any other known method, it is so simple that any intelligent person can gain a speed of 100 or more words per minute, in five or six weeks, without the aid of an instructor. Circulars and testimonials sent to all who mention this paper.

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RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. / P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 30. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JULY 23, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

The Wilber House,

{Formerly New England House.}

North Side, Red Lake Falls.

A - First - Class - Hotel.

NEWLY RENOVATED. PLEASANT LOCATION. LARGE, WELL-LIGHTED, WELL VENTILATED ROOMS, ETC., ETC.

TRAVELING MENS' HEADQUARTERS.

WEEKLY BOARDERS ACCOMMODATED

Wm. E. Wilber Mgr.

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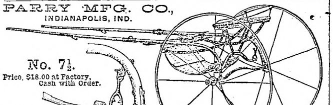
PARRY MFG. CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



No. 7½.
Price, $18.00 at Factory, Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.

IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

McCLATCHIE & CO.,

(Successors to Hunt & McClatchie.

We request the public when wanting any thing in the hardware line to give us a call. We frankly say we are going to sell goods lower then we ever have done before and from this time on we will defy any honorable competition. Call at the old stand next door to the Post Office on Main st. and talk with

H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.

Ed Hamrey

Wishes to announce that he is very busy unpacking and marking his Large Stock of Goods Consisting of DryGoods groceries, gents' Furnishings boots SHOES Etc. Etc.

Give me a call.

A New Church Edifice.

The erection of a new church edifice in a community is always hailed with delight and is considered a benefit to a town. The Presbyterians of this place, though commendably active and energetic, have heretofore felt unequal to the task of erecting an edifice, and have been content to hold services here and there. The conclusion has been reached, however, to erect a building, and work has already commenced. The site—Kretzschmar avenue, between 5th and 6th st, is a pleasant one, and will be largely enhanced in beauty by the improvements soon to be made on it

The Ladies' Ball.

To use the old time-worn expression "It was a grand success" would almost be doing this novel event an injustice, and yet those words express the truth. It was one of those occasions that are likely, in time to come, to stand out in bold relief, enshrined in bright letters on memory scroll. The first impression upon reaching Opera Hall, where the dance was held, was derived from the decorations. The young ladies on the committee on decorations had succeeded admirably, and no part of the large hall was without its share of the rich foliage that sparkled in the light. About seventy people attended the dance. The grand march, led by Mr. and Mrs. John A. Duffy, was participated in by all those who danced. From this time till refreshments were served, and from then till two, the guests were given every opportunity to enjoy the dance. The refreshments were cake and lemonade, and no allusion is necessary to this important part of every enjoyable event, further than that the guests announced it superb. The music was furnished by the Dargan orchestra, and a vote of thanks from all in attendance would not be amiss. The affair was a full dress occasion, and some of the toilletes worn by the fair entertainers deserve yet defy description. The young ladies having the matter in charge were one and all and altogether, such a conglomeration of youthful beauty and dainty, dazzling, indescribable, intoxicating loveliness that any attempt at description on the part of the writer would evince supreme conceit. Every detail of the ball was managed by them, as follows:

Committee on Decoration.
- Rosa Zeh.
- Mary Brady.
- Musetta Fletcher.
- Mattie Gervais.

Committee on Reception.
- Lizzie Boyle.
- Rebecca Brunelle.
- Elodia Bray.
- Maria Ralph.

Committee on Refreshments.
- Tillie Kaufer.
- Mollie Duffy.

NOTES.

The regrets sent were few.

The evening was delightfully cool—almost frosty, in fact.

Mrs. Hunt's chocolate cake carried off the honors, as usual.

The couple that attended "on their own hook" seemed to enjoy every phase of the dance—especially the supper.

The grand march was one of the finest features of the ball. The floor manager carried it out until the performers evinced fatigue.

That bore, "The Virginia Reel," and its companion piece, "The Cicilian Circle," were omitted, to the everlasting gratitude of everybody.

The profusion of flowers worn was remarkable. Mrs. J. E. Stiles and Mrs. Jas. Meehan Jr. wore water lilies that evoked much admiration.

There were a few out of town guests in attendance. Among them were: Mrs. J. F. Krost, of Hammond, Ind., Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Stiles, of Pembina, Dak., Miss Rubertus, of Washington, D. C., Miss Lowe and Mr. Marcil of Crookston.

Happy Hooslers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville. Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arises from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of the same place says: "Find Electric bitters to be the best Kidney and Live medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: Electric bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and dont care weather he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and and felt just like a new lease of life. Only 50c. a bottle, at W. A. Schreiter's Drug Store.

Council Proceedings.

Council meeting July 2, 1891.

All members present.

Minutes of regular meeting of June 22d, 1891, and special meeting of June 1891, were read and approved.

On motion the following accounts were allowed:

Joseph Helm, general fund, $5.05.

W. T. Spillane " " $21.

Moved and carried that the applications of Joseph H. Paradis, Matt Skala and Fred Borchers be accepted and that the bond of Joseph H. Paradis with Wm. Findeisen and Leo Steinert as sureties, the bond of Mat Skala with H. M. Kaus, and Ed Hamrey as sureties and the bond of Fred Borchers with Ozias Leveck and Louis A. Kaufer as sureties be accepted and approved and licenses granted them.

Motion was made and carried that Findeisen, Kaufer and Davis be appointed a committee to accept the license bonds of Robillard & Co. and Geo Brunelle and grant them liquor license as soon as they present proper receipts from the treasurer.

On motion E. H. Draper was allowed $115.00 in fulfillment of contract for driving piles in Stephens ave and an order on the road and bridge fund was ordered drawn.

The following was presented by J. A. Duffy and adopted:

Resolved, that the recorder be instructed to advertise in the NEWS, Pioneer Press, and Boston Herald for bids for the sale of the $5,000 Hall and Jail Bonds. the same to run twenty years from Aug. 1st, 1891.

On motion J. A. Duffy, L. A. Kaufer and Wm. Findeisen were allowed $15 and out of road and bridge fund for street committee work.

Council adjourned to meet July 13th, 1891.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

JAS. MEEHAN JR.,
President.

Council meeting July 20, 1891.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

On motion the following accounts were allowed:

Erisebe Marchildon, road and bridge fund	$26 50
Simon Patnode, road and bridge fund	3 53
J. D. Marshall, road and bridge fund	35 00
Fred Brisette, road and bridge fund	26 50
George Burgdorf, road and bridge fund	26 50
Henry Larson, road and bridge fund	14 00
Lucian Philian, road and bridge fund	25 50
Stephen Sprague, road and bridge fund	23 50
P. & J. Meehan, road and bridge fund	31 05
L. A. Kaufer, road and bridge fund	2 25

The bill of C. W. Mead for $27.00 was allowed out of road and bridge fund at $18.

On motion the account of Phil A. Kaufer for printing was allowed out of general fund at $34.63.

Joseph Smith & Co., general fund, $10.23.

W. A. Schreiter, general fund, $1.50.

W. A. Schreiter, poor fund, $3.05.

On motion the petition of J. D. Marshall for sidewalk was referred to street committee.

On motion the funds now in special fund was transferred to road and bridge fund.

On motion the report of the village treasurer was accepted.

Council adjourned to meet in two weeks.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

JAS. MEEHAN JR.,
President.

G. A. R. Comrades

Who mean to attend the National encampment at Detroit in August, should take notice that "The Burlington" is the only line from Minneapolis and St. Paul via Chicago over which tickets for the Encampment can be purchased at reduced rates. For further particulars as to rates, dates, etc., call on your nearest agent, or address W. J. C. Kenyon, G. P. A., St. Paul Minn.

The Annual Rumpus.

In days of old the Annual School Meeting was looked upon as one of the most auspicious occasions of the year, and was the pivotal point upon which swug the vibrating thread of gossip for many months before and after. Here in Red Lake Falls, it seems there is still an ancient flavor about our annual school meetings—a flavor highly relished by the most exacting palate. The South Side primary room presented a strange appearance Saturday night to one studying the lighter phases of the subject that brought the crowd together. It is doubtful if our space would admit of the many amusing incidents that transpired there. Every seat was filled—the ladies had flocked there early, from every portion of the city, until Red Lake Falls grace and beauty was largely represented in that school room. The wearisome reading of the proceedings of the past year concluded, the contest for three seats on the schoolboard begun. The candidates were many: One ticket contained the names of Fred Krueger, Ed Garceau and Theo. Garceau; another, Fred Krueger, Ed Garceau and H. B. Davis; another, J. W. Rodgers, Ed Garceau and H. M. Kaus. There were 249 ballots cast. The members elected, therefore, are Fred Krueger, for two years, Ed Garceau and H. B. Davis for three years. It will be seen that one ticket went in straight. Nobody knew much about who was running until the evening of election. Dr. Watson made a unique address that proved very interesting and seemed to work on his audience intensely one way or another. The Doctor is a good extemporaneous speaker and knows how to handle his subject. Fred Gesswein also gave a few views in terse and telling style. The board elected will proceed with the erection of the new schoolhouse, an event that will be hailed with delight by every citizen. The NEWS has always preached the advantages of good educational facilities. We will soon have educational facilities in fitting proportion to the grand dimensions of our city. Altogether, it was a goodnatured contest; just a trifle enthused, here and there, but that is merely a factor in the fun of an election. The ladies all had their say and no family quarrels seem to have resulted. So here's to the school election of 1891!

County News.

A young man who had been canvassing in the vicinity of Fosston, says the Thirteen Towns, for school furniture, was arrested last week on a telegram from the chief of police of Grand Forks, on the ground of horse stealing. Deputy Sheriff Ricard Fadden arrived on Tuesday armed with a warrant from a justice there. The young man, however, refused to go back without a requisition being obtained from the governor. He had the team with him, and said he had no idea of stealing it that he had hired the team from the livery stable there, for a week, that he had written the owner not to be alarmed, that he was unable to be back as soon as he expected as he hadn't finished his canvassing out this way. The livery man nevertheless became afraid and caused his arrest. The young man never claimed around here to have owned the team, but said that it was one he had hired from a livery barn in Grand Forks. The deputy sheriff finally concluded not to go through the form for a requisition then, and started back to Grand Forks with the team Friday morning. As nothing further has been done in regard to the matter it has probably been decided by the Grand Forks authorities to drop the affair.

Cookston Times: Michel Bruilette, a farmer living near Gentilly, and his son had a very narrow escape from injory and perhaps death yesterday morning about 11 o'clock on the renowned accident crossing over the G. N. railway tracks on Robert street. They were driving toward Sampson's addition and attempted to cross the first line of track, on which the yard engine was backing a train of freight cars toward the depot, and although they were warned by Flagman Boh, they made the attempt, and a car struck the front wheels of the wagon pushing it against the depot platform, and just as the horses were being dragged under the car the train stopped. As soon as the men preceived the danger they jumped from the wagon. The train was moving quite slowly, otherwise they would not have escaped as easily. The horses were uninjured and the only damage sustained was the wagon, the front wheels of which were smashed. Agent Fegan wired headquarters full particulars of the accident with a suggestion that the company give the gentleman a new wagon, which was done yesterday afternoon. Next.

Capital Gossip.

Special to the NEWS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 15 th, 1891.—Moses P. Handy, Promotor General of the Worlds Fair was in Washington a few days ago on his way to Europe in the interest of the Exposition. He was very enthusiastic over the prospects for the great show of 93. When asked what had been accomplished so far, Mr. Handy replied that it was safe to say no exposition had ever been further advanced at the same periodin its history. Contrary to general impression, he said, it is a fact that those who know most what is going on, are most impressed with the idea that it will be the greatest of Worlds Fairs. The difference between the National and state promoters and managers which cropped out at the start and lasted for some time, no longer exists. The matter of many is of course a prime consideration, and the funds at the disposal of the Board of managers he said are in a very satisfactory condition. The percentage of non-payment of subscription has been almost insignificant. There has been one million dollars in the Treasury for several months past, which is a larger amount than was in the hands of the Management of any Exposition until it was well under way. The extent of National interest in the Exposition is shown in the fact that already more than two million dollars have been appropriated by different states for state exhibits with a number of states yet to be heard from. As to the foreign out look, Major Handy says, "No nation, excepting Italy that ever took part in an International Exposition has declined to be represented, and that some which have never exhibited before will participate in this. The foreign press is now full of news, and facts and fancies about what is to be done at Chicago, while six months ago hardly a friendly or hopeful word was heard from abroad. The Paris Exposition was a big thing, but the Chicago fair will leave it far in the distance. The Frenchmen had 73 acres under roof, but Chicago will have 115 acres.

The state department has just received an interesting though sad report from United States Consul Plumacker at Maracaibo, Venezuela, relative to the water famine in that city. He relates a condition of affairs almost past relief, which to people living in countries where water is as free and plentiful as air, would seem almost incredible. The only sources of water there is rain, which collected in cisterns during wet weather usually is sufficient to tide over the dry weather, but a long drought has left the cisterns empty. As the lake water is undrinkable, when the cisterns commenced to run dry, numberless excavations were made in the outskirts In most cases the water thus found is unpalatable. But thousands of the desperate thirst-stricken people have to depend upon this abominable mixture. The city death roll has been steadily increasing for weeks, the mortality, particularly among children, being frightful. The government has declared the situation to be a public calamity, and is doing all in its power to alleviate the universal suffering among the poor who cannot purchase even the unwholesome liquid that is collected in these holes in the ground, and which is all that is obtainable. Add to this, Consul Plumacker says, an intense heat, and the present situation in Maracaibo may be feeby understood. He tells a touching story of the scenes about the wells and holes of women and children standing in a long and sad procession gazing alternately at the heavens and into the bottom of the holes, imploring God to give them water to drink and to restore their health.

Gentilly News

GENTILLY, Minn., July 21, 1891.—Miss Julia Gagner of Terrebonne is attending school in Dist. 45.

Miss E. Laframbois left Monday for a summer visit to her friends in Fairfax.

Mrs. I. Benoit, of Crookston, has been visiting relatives and friends here the first part of the week.

School in Dist. 191 closed Friday for a four weeks' vacation. Miss A. Little will spend her vacation at Lambert.

Married, Tuesday, July 21, Mr. Roal Langevin to Miss L. A. Mailloux. Many happy wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Langevin.

Married, Monday, July 20, by Rev. Fr. Theillion, Mr. Louis Trudeau to Miss Zerephina Desgrosseillier. The wedding breakfast was taken at the residence of the bride. A dance was held in the evening where a great crowd of friends were assembled. Miss D. was a favorite among her friends. The happy couple will go to housekeeping in Gentilly. Happy wishes.

DON'T WORRY.

There are times and seasons in every life,
Not excepting a favored few,
When not to worry over the strife
Is the hardest thing to do.
When all things seem so dark and drear
We fear they may darker be,
Forgetting to trust and not to fear,
Though we cannot the future see.

Each life has its good to be thankful for.
We must trust we may always find
Some happiness surely, less or more,
Some peace for troubled mind.
Let us try the good in our minds to fit,
Passing over the ills in a hurry,
For when we really think of it,
What good ever comes of worry?

We must bear our trials cheerfully,
Not burden our world with sorrow
Because we are anxious, and fearfully
Are looking for trouble to borrow.
Look into the future with hopeful heart,
Keep a watch for the silver lining,
And the cloud of trouble will surely part,
If we trust instead of repining.

—Good Housekeeping.

THE TRICKSTER TRICKED.

On the banks of the beautiful Potomac river, near Baltimore, arose the majestic walls of Professor Melville H. Plunkerville's Academy for young gentlemen" as the advertisement read.

The aforesaid professor was a genial, whole-souled man whose chief desire was to found a college for the youth of the land, and to carry this out he had spared no pains or money to make it an institution to be proud of; and now, three years after the school was founded, it not only was known as a first-class academy, but had the finest corps of tutors in the country,

The rich aristocrat sent his son there; the struggling merchant also sent his son there; and, in fact, representatives of all classes mingled together on terms of equality.

On a beautiful morning in May, as the birds were sending out stream after stream of beautiful melody, causing the balmy atmosphere to resound again and again with its sweetness, a ripple of excitement ran throughout the recitation room. All the pupils were seated, waiting in breathless anticipation something of importance the professor had to say.

After the room had remained so silent that a pin could have been heard to drop, the Professor slowly arose, wiped his spectacles and carefully placing them on the bridge of his nose, he began:

"Boys, I wish to speak to you for some moments, in regard to some things occurring in this school.

"For several months past, a number of pupils have had articles of various kinds taken from their rooms.

"We have watched and watched for the thief, and so far we have been unsuccessful in our efforts to find him.

"Now, as I do not want this academy to gain a bad reputation, I will offer the following reward:

"To any person, whether in or out of school, who shall bring to our knowledge the person who has been guilty of these thefts, we will give one year's tuition, and $500 additional. This is all I have to say on the subject. You will now please give attention to your tutors."

As the Professor finished his remarks a momentary bubble of excitement went through the lecture-room, but it was instantly quelled by the tutors.

The tutors might as well have tried to teach an elephant to climb a tree, as to get the pupils' attention after that.

In vain they expostulated; in vain they gave pages, and hundreds of words to commit to memory. Try as hard as they would to make them pay attention to their books, it was useless. Hardly had their eyes been fixed upon their book, before they would be dreamily gazing out at the window; no doubt thinking of the great reward. After an hour of this kind of attention, the tutors were forced to dismiss school as they saw the excitement had driven all thoughts of their lessons out of their pupils' minds.

One by one the boys left the room, and at last only one boy remained—a boy of 17 who, though poor, was at the head of his class. This was Joshua Semple, who lived with his widowed mother and sister in a little cottage, close by the school.

After all the rest of the scholars had gone, Joshua went up to his tutor's desk and said: "Professor Brown, I think I will have to leave the school."

"Why so, Joshua?" said Professor Brown.

"Well," said Joshua, "my mother finds that she can no longer let me attend school, because the money which our Uncle John left us is all gone, and at present there is not enough money in the house to last a month. I have decided, therefore, to leave school and try to get employment."

"I am very sorry to hear of it," said the warm-hearted professor, "but couldn't you come to school just one month more? I think that you can manage to graduate then."

"Although I would like to come to school that long, yet I don't think I will be able to do so. I will come until I get a situation, however," answered Joshua.

The appetizing odor of roast beef and home-made bread came pouring out through the open door. Within was a middle-aged lady engaged in dissecting a part of the anatomy of a cow, and then rolling these dissected parts in crushed crackers. She put them into the spider, and soon they were sizzing and sputtering at a great rate.

At the sink stood as pretty a specimen of young American girldom as could be found. She was washing the dishes. Every little while she would look up to the clock, wondering why it was so slow getting round to 4 o'clock.

Just as she had finished the last dish, the clock began to strike, and simultaneously the door was dashed open and in came Joshua, with a whoop and yell! "Regular as a clock," cried Joshua's mother—of course you understand that the lady and girl engaged in the house work are Joshua's mother and sister.

"What news Josh," said his mother; "anything extraordinary turned up?"

"Well nothing very extra, only Professor Plunkerville has offered a year's tuition and $500 for any one that catches the thief who is making our school such a bad reputation. I'm going to try and catch the thief. Just think of it, a year's tuition and $500! If we only had the $500 now, we could buy old Silas Adams' general store. He is going to Baltimore to start a big store and he'll let us have his place just as it is now, for one-half what it cost him. If we only had the store we could easily make enough to live on!" cried Josh, quite carried away with the enthusiasm of the moment.

As Joshua was going to the academy next morning, his thoughts were only on the reward, and he failed to observe where he was until he found himself lying flat upon his back, having stumbled over some obstacle in the path. He looked down and discovered that the obstacle was a rope stretched between two trees. He took out his knife and was just going to cut the rope, when he heard a laugh, and looking in the direction from which it came, he saw three boys nearly doubled up with merriment.

"Ho! ho!" laughed Bob Ellis, "that's one on you," and then Bob let out another thunderous roar, followed immediately by his two colleagues—Tom White and Al Aston.

Josh by this time had got into such a fury that it was all he could do to restrain himself from rushing upon the young rogues.

"What do you mean by playing such a mean measly trick on me!" cried Joshua. "Do you know that you could have caused me to hurt myself severely?"

"Serves you right, for you ought to look where you're going," answered Bob between his smirks, and then, unable to contain his mirth, he nearly doubled himself up again and lay on the ground "Haw-hawing" for all he was worth!

"Well, anyhow, I'll see that you don't fool any other person by it. I am going to cut the rope in two," cried Josh, so angry that he could hardly speak.

"Here, let that rope alone," yelled Bob, as Josh took out his knife, "that rope belongs to me, and its none of your business what I do with it!"

"I don't care whose it is; anyhow, you won't fool anybody else with it, and here goes." Snap went the rope.

"I'll have you arrested for this," yelled Bob. "Come on, boys let's lick him for cutting our rope!"

"Come on," answered Josh, "I'm ready for you."

Rob and his pals advanced towards Josh with tightly clenched hands. It looked as if Josh was in for it, sure this time.

Josh stood coolly surveying the three ruffians, and Bob, after looking at him for a moment, whispered something to his pals, which seemed to meet their approval. Bob and his ruffians faced Josh again. Hardly a moment elasped before Bob aimed a sudden blow at Josh's head. But Josh was prepared for this, and no sooner had Bob aimed the blow than it was neatly parried, and the next moment Bob was lying howling on his back, with a perceptible swelling on his upper lip Something rolled out of Bob's pocket and Josh saw it. Bob's pals closed in on Josh, but some of the students of the college attracted by the noise, came upon the scene and held Josh's assailant's back. Just then who should appear but Professor Plunkerville. He took in the scene immediately. "What is the meaning of this conduct, young gentlemen?" he said sharply. "How is it that I find you, Joshua, participating in this disgraceful scene? Explain your conduct, sir!" and the professor fairly shook with rage.

"Please, sir," whined Bob, "Josh assaulted me and my friends with a board."

"He's lying! he's lying!" shouted the students who had witnessed the encounter.

"Silence!" commander she Professor, and a pin-drop silence instantly prevailed.

"Now, then, Joshua," continued the Professor, "how did this happen?"

"These ruffians, sir, placed a rope across the path, and when I came along I fell over it. They then began to laugh. I took out my knife and was going to cut the rope when they objected. I cut the rope for I didn't want any one else to become victims of their tricks. They then jumped on me and that brings the case up to the present moment," answered Josh.

"Go home, all of you. I'll attend to this to-morrow," said the Professor.

Bob slowly got up on his feet and proceeded to air his version of the affair to the students.

Josh by some impulse went where he had seen something fall out of Bob's pocket.

Moving the grass aside he searched closely and there he saw something shining. He picked it up—it was a pair of gold spectacles. Instantly he decided that Bob was the thief.

Professor! Professor!" running after the Professor.

"What is it Joshua?" answered the Professor when Josh had reached him, breathless.

"Are those your spectacles?" said Josh.

The Professor looked at them a moment and then he said, "Yes, Josh, these are mine. They were stolen from me some nights ago. Where did you get them?"

"They fell out of Bob's pocket," said Josh. A village constable passed just then and the Professor instructed him to arrest Bob.

Bob resisted, but the law had a grip on him, and he desisted. After a stubborn silence he broke down and confessed that he had been guilty of all the thefts, assisted by his pals.

The Professor promptly paid the $500 to Joshua.

Ten years after, a wild excitement ran through the county. A Senator was to be chosen, and after a hot fight Mr. Joshua Semple, owner of the largest mills in the county, was elected. Now I close with ending of L. M. Alcott: "They all lived happily until they died."—Texas Farm and Ranch.

Digestibility of Cucumber.

Many people are under the impression that cucumber is very indigestible; and when they eat it they do so under protest, and with apprehensions of possibly dire consequences. How this delusion can have arisen it is difficult to say, unless it be that cucumber is often eaten with salmon and other indigestible table fruits. It is not the cucumber, however, but the salmon, that sits so heavily on our stomach's throne. Cucumber, in fact, is very digestible when eaten properly. It cannot, indeed, be otherwise when it is remembered that it consists mainly of water, and that those parts which are not water are almost exclusively cells of a very rapid growth. In eating cucumber, it is well to cut it into thin slices and to masticate them thoroughly. Even the vinegar and the pepper that are so often added to it are of service to digestion if not taken in excess.

VERY RAPID TELEGRAPHY.

Three Thousand Words Per Minute Transmitted Over a Copper Wire.

A recent paper by Mr. Gisborne, of Ottawa electrician to the Dominion, given at the recent meeting of the Royal Society of Canada in Montreal, contains some very interesting statements about rapid telegraphy. Mr. Gisborn stated by way of data that 3,000 words per minute had been transmitted by a round-about line of copper wire 355 miles long between New York and Washington, while 800 had been reached over the 1,000 mile line between New York and Chicago, and he expressed the opinion that the telegraph of the future would be largely conducted by means of such rapid transmitters as were used in these experiments. It may be interesting to note that the automatic machine telegraph employment is the invention of Mr. F. Anderson, of Connecticut, and that it is of the perforated paper class of instruments, registering each message by ink marks showing the ordinary Morse signals.

From this the speaker went on to show that a message of 100 words could be transmitted over 1,000 miles of line for 25 cents, and yet allow a large profit for the telegraph companies. Such a statement may appear a little surprising at first sight, but it must be remembered that a pair of lines working at the highest speed mentioned is the equivalent of something like forty complete quadruplex systems, each requiring its own wire, and worked by the ordinary key.

The decrease in expense of line and maintenance accomplished by the substitution of these transmitters for the ordinary instruments would be something enormous, to say nothing of the far smaller number of operators and instruments required. The perforation, of course, is done by machines constructed on the principle of the typewriter.

FORTUNES IN ELECTRICITY.

The Scientific Body That Has the Largest Number of Millionaires.

Lucre has smiled on the explorers in the field of electrical science. No scientific body in the country has so many millionaires as the American Institute of Electrical Engineers. At the top of the list is Alexander Graham Bell, whose profits on the telephone are represented by eight figures. Next comes Edison with a seven figure fortune. Brush, of electric light fame, and Elihu Thomson, whose financial future is perhaps brighter than any of the others just now, are more than millionaires.

Frank J. Sprague was a junior officer in the United States Navy six years ago. He is now living in the mansion which was built for the Grants. His company sold out to the Edison Company for $1,000,000, and half of it went to the inventor. Franklin L. Pope, of New York, and a score of others have independent fortunes. Most of these men were telegraph operators, and most of them began their experimenting and study without a dollar.—St Louis Globe Democrat.

Swallows Supplant Carrier Pigeons.

An intersting account has lately appeared of an experiment made in the north of France in the training of swallows as carriers and in testing the swallows so trained by competition with carrier pigeons. A brood of young swallows having been taken from their nest in the eaves of a house, were first trained to fly from the ground to the nest; then by gradually increasing stages, from Ronbaix to Lile, and finally from Ronbaix to Paris, a distance of 140 miles. When this had been successfully accomplished, a race was arranged over the latter course between the swallows and some trained carrier pigeons, with the result that the swallows came in winners by three quarters of an hour. The success of the experiment seems to reveal great possibilities for the future of this method of rapid communication.—Land and Water.

ROBBING THE SHOPKEEPERS

A Trick That Is Very Often Successfully Practiced In Paris.

The shop front trick is more skillful than any played off upon the poor shopkeeper in Paris, says the New York Herald. A man in the garb of a peasant may be seen making his way along the street, carrying with difficulty a heavy bag upon his head. Just opposite the shop of a linen draper or milliner he staggers beneath the burden and falls heavily against the shop window, allowing his bag to crash through the large plate of glass. The proprietor, of course, rushes out and energetically demands that the damage be paid for on the spot. The rustic, with equal vehemence, protests that he cannot and will not pay, and an altercation ensues, in which the shopman seems to be getting anything but the best of it.

At this juncture there steps out from the crowd which has collected a well-dressed man who intervenes in the discussion and asserts that he knows the peasant and is quite sure that he can afford to pay. The latter, with many oaths and much reluctance, gives in before this evidence, and at length produces grumblingly from his pocket a Bank of France note for 1,000 francs. The shopkeeper, overjoyed at the sight of it, and nothing loath to settle the business and get rid of the concourse of people, quickly pockets the note, gives the man his change after deducting the full value of the glass, and with thanks to the stranger, withdraws from the scene. But on going some time afterward to exchange the bank note for gold, he finds that it is a bad one.

AN IMPORTANT BILL.

The Royal Baking Powder Condemned in the New York Legislature.

[New York Press.]

Last Monday Mr. Kelly introduced the following bill in the assembly. A careful reading of it will show that it is a very important one.

AN ACT to prevent the use of poisonous and injurious ingredients in baking powders.

WHEREAS, Baking Powders manufactured in this state, known as the "ROYAL" alum and other Baking Powders are advertised for sale as absolutely pure; and,

WHEREAS, Official examination show them to contain ammonia and other injurious ingredients; therefore THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

Section 1.—Every can or package of baking powder containing Ammonia offered for sale in this State shall have a conspicuous label thereon with the words "Contains Ammonia" printed thereon in plain type, not smaller than great primer and any person who shall sell, or offer for sale, any such can or package of baking powder without such label thereon, shall be guilty of misdemeanor.

Section 2.—This act shall take effect July 1, 1891.

Who Knows Whom He Will Marry

Young men think they know just what kind of a woman they will marry, and they are sure that they will marry no other. The result is apt to prove them very much in error as to what they think they will do and will not do. They marry—most men marry some time—but two chances to three they marry a very different lady from the kind they have always dilated upon. A young man who has pertinaciously insisted that he will only marry a brunette will, in the end marry a blonde. A young man who has always felt and said that he would marry only a blonde is very likely to marry a brunette. Such things come out very funnily. A pug nose has been the horror of a youthful sprig of fashion, and he has been heard many times to express his sentiments on that subject. Five years after, he is seen proudly escorting a pug-nosed wife! Another could never bear a "dumpy" woman. He, after all, selects for a wife the fattest little woman he has ever known. A third likes robust women, and always has a dislike of the lean-and-lank order. By and by, the tallest woman in the town has his surname, with a "Mrs." prefixed to it. You can tell better about the weather afterwards than before; so you can tell better after marriage than before what kind of a woman was to be your wife.

Fashion's Cruelty to Children.

"Speaking of these fads," said a bystander, "the yatchtsman business seems to have the pull this summer. Every woman who has a youngster and any money goes out and rigs the kid up in a full naval uniform. I saw one woman dragging an unhappy bit of progeny not over 4 years of age along State street and the little one was made up in all the magnificent of an admiral of the British squadron. He had anchors on his cap, anchors and bars on his sleeve, and more anchors and stars and things on his collar. His pants were wide enough at the bottom to pull him through them, and he had long, yellow hair, a relic of last season's Fauntleroy craze, which I suppose his dear mother couldn't bear to cut off. I pitied the kid—I did, indeed. They're afraid to leave 'mamma' for an instant, for a make-up like that is to a good, healthy street gamein as a red flag to a bull, and one of these sailor boys takes long chances if he's left unprotected.—Chicago Times.

AN English syndicate with a capital of $20,000,000 will hereafter control Americal glucose.

H A FISH.

nd a Big Gamy

"Take it in!" said my companion, excitedly, and bending to the work I brought the line in, fighting for every inch that came; when the Mexican shouted a warning. Whizz! and the coils leaped again into the air. Nothing could withstand the rush—a header directly for the bottom and away.

The anchor had been hauled up by the Mexican at the first strike, and now, with line in hand, we were off, the boat churning through the water, hurling the spray over us, and bearing waves of gleaming foam ahead.

"Take in!" cries Joe, who stands by the coil, and again, slowly fighting against the dull blows, the line comes in. Ten feet gained, and whizz-eee! as many more are lost. In it comes once more, hand over hand, the holder of the line bending this way and that, trying to preserve a balance and that tension which would prevent a sudden break. Now the fish darts to one side, tearing the water into foam, leaving a sheet of silvery bubbles, and swinging the boat around as on a pivot. Now it is at the surface—a fleeting vision followed by a rush that carries the very gunwale under water. This, followed by a sudden slacking of the line, sends despair to the heart: he is gone, the line floats. No, whizz! and away again, down. All the tricks of the sturdy black bass this giant of the tribe indulges in, except the mid-air leaps which gladden the heart of the angler. Quick turns, downward rushes, powerful blows, mighty runs this gamy creature makes, fighting inch by inch, leaving an impression upon the mind of the fisherman that is not soon forgotten.

With a large rope, and by taking turns, the fish could have been mastered, but such methods were not considered sportsmanlike here. It must be taken freehanded, a fight at arm's-length, and being such, the moments fly by; it is half an hour, and we have not yet seen the outline of our game. Gradually the rushes grow less, the blows are lighter, and what is taken is all gain.—Scribner.

A FIGHT WITH A RATTLER.

Desperate Struggle of a Negro With the Venomous Reptile.

Thomas Jenkins, a hard working negro, who is fond of hunting, and who owns a small farm near Opelika, Ala., recently had a terrible adventure with a large rattle-snake, which he succeeded in killing only after it had bitten him twice.

Jenkins was at work removing the debris of an old out-building, when the snake sounded its rattle almost under his feet. He sprang back just in time to escape the dart of the reptile, and struck at it with the small hand axe he carried, but was so unfortunate as to miss it entirely, when the snake with incredible rapidity coiled itself about his leg. He endeavored to throw it off, when it buried its fangs in the fleshy part of the limb. Before it could withdraw them he seized it back of the head and choked it, as he thought, to death, for its folds relaxed, and he was able to fling it from him, but upon reaching the ground, the reptile revived and turned again to the attack. Jenkins again endeavored to kill it by a stroke of his axe, but only succeeded in severing the extreme tip of the tail, and the next instant the writhing creature had struck him on the ankle, when he brought the blade down upon it, cutting it entirely in two.

Calling his wife to assist him, Jenkins managed to reach a physician living near him, whose immediate attention to his two wounds probably saved his life. The limb is much swollen and of a livid blue, but no danger is anticipated. The wounds were in both instances deprived of their full deadliness by Jenkins' heavy trousers and stockings, which absorbed much of the poison and thus prevented its entrance into the body. The snake was an old one of unusual size and carried the extraordinary number of thirty-seven rattles. These reptiles are unusually numerous in this vicinity this year, the one killed by Jenkins being the 100th killed in one week.—Globe-Democrat

COLORING OF FISHES.

Explanation of the Cause of Coloring of Fishes.

Various explanations have been suggested for the fact that most flat fish have the dorsal or upper surface colored, and the ventral or lower surface white. It has been said that the white ventral surface protects the fish, for the surrounding water with the light shining through it has about the same tint, and so an enemy floating below and looking up, could not distinguish him. Recent interesting experiments, to discover the influence of sunlight on the color of flat fish, are noted in the Revue Scientifique.

Having placed a few young fish in a glass vessel, the experimenter covered the sides and top of the vessel, placed it on a support, and beneath it so arranged a mirror that the sunlight was reflected into the water, and illuminated the ventral faces of the fish while the dorsal faces were in darkness.

The natural conditions were thus reversed. The water was frequently changed, and the fish were well fed. At the same time similar fish were placed in a glass vessel, and exposed to the light in the usual.

The result was that out of thirty fish exposed to the sunlight from below, onlp three remained like those in the ordinary glass vessel, and the others developed greater or less quantities of pigment cells on the ventral face. This indicates that light has an important influence on the color of animals, but it evidently is not the only influence to be considered, since some animals whose habitat is dark have color.

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Can't be found —the equal of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. If other medicines of its class were like it, they'd be guaranteed. This is. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case for which it's recommended, you get your money back. It isn't a "cure-all," but it does cure all diseases arising from a torpid or deranged liver, or from impure blood. For all Scrofulous, Skin and Scalp Diseases, it's a positive remedy. Even Consumption, or Lung-scrofula, is cured by it, if taken in time and given a fair trial. That's all that's asked for it—a fair trial. Then, if it doesn't help you, there's no pay.

We claim it to be an unequaled remedy to purify the blood and invigorate the liver. We claim it to be lasting in its effects, creating an appetite, purifying the blood, and preventing Bilious, Typhoid and Malarial fevers, *if taken in time.* The time to take it is when you first feel the signs of *weariness* and *weakness.* By druggists.

A MATERIAL SAVING DEVISE.

The Extreme of Economy in Wire Fence Building.

One-half the usual number of Fence Posts, one-half the number of staples, and one-fourth the time and labor is saved to the farmer by a very simple and strong device, patented to John B. Cleveland, a practical farmer and fence builder of Indianapolis, Ind., on the 24th, of last March. It holds a 60 rod stretch of any make of fence wire, is a wire stretcher, tightener, tension adjuster, and a common wrench operates it. It has been named the LOYAL FENCE WIRE LOCK, and has been christened by a sale of over 60,000 in less than 90 days, through the hardware trade. Mr. Cleveland is letting his contract for sole manufacture and exclusive sale, exacted a heavy bond limiting the retail price at ten cents, so that the Loyal Lock might become generally used, and every farmer build his own Patent Fence at a great saving in material and cost.

Pearls in Oysters.

The pearl oyster is a valued member of the family. Some produce pearl for buttons and ornamentation, and some the gem. The latter is simply a result of the oyster's attempt to protect itself from some foreign substance. Thus, if a minute grain of sand finds its way into the shell, the animal will immediately envelope it with a nacreous of pearly coating, which if continued results in a perfect gem. The pearls attached to the shells and layers of nacre heaped up to prevent the onward march of a boring parasite seeking entrance from without. In Ceylon 17,000,000 pearl oysters were destroyed lately to produce $80,000 in pearls.—San Francisco Chronicle.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Intelligent Readers will notice that

Tutt's Pills

are not "warranted to cure" all classes of diseases, but only such as result from a disordered liver, viz:

Vertigo, Headache, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Costiveness, Bilious Colic, Flatulence, etc.

For these they are not warranted infallible, but are as nearly so as it is possible to make a remedy. Price, 25cts.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

WOMAN'S REAL KINGDOM.

CAN NOT THE UNITED STATES BOAST IT AFTER ALL?

A Story That It Has Been Discovered in the Middle of Sumatra—The Women have All the Wealth and Their Own Way.

If Mr. W. J. Shaw tells the whole truth and nothing but the truth, then the United States does not deserve the title of "Woman's Kingdom," or "Woman's Paradise," or any of the other similar names which have been bestowed upon it, says the Philadelphia Times. Mr. Shaw has discovered a place where women hold a position in comparison with which their status in the United States is one of shame and servitude. Mr. Shaw was one of the forty-niners in San Francisco. He came here from New York, and was a lawyer, a State Senator, and a man of importance and public worth in the early days, until he left the country to spend years and years in travel in out-of-the-way places. This woman's most paradisical paradise is in Sumatra, in the interior of the island.

"The women there own all the wealth," he says, "and it is the constant aim of the men to enrich their wives. They have a law by which a man's property cannot be inherited by his children, but must go to his parents, while that belonging to his wife desends to the offspring; and, of course, they get around that law by putting all their wealth into the hands of the women.

"Each man has but one wife and each wife one husband, and they live perfectly moral lives. They are Mohammedans although they are monogamous, both in theory and in fact. A man may divorce his wife if he chooses, but he must allow her to retain the property in her possession. Divorces are not frequent, not nearly as frequent in proportion to population as they are in California.

"A man does not live in the same house as his wife. He has his home apart and visits her only in the evening, like a lover calling on his mistress. When the children grow up the boys are taken away from their mother's home as soon as they are old enough, but the girls stay with her until they marry. When that event takes place an addition is built on to the mother's establishment and the newly married daughter makes that her home. Where there are many daughters the original house grows and grows, as they are married off, until it becomes almost a village.

When a woman's husband dies she plants a post in front of her particular door in the family mansion and hangs a flag on it. As long as that flag waves she may not marry again. But when the winds have torn it into shreds and scattered the bits on the ground, her term of mourning is considered to be over and she may accept a second lover's advances. What is wanted in Sumatra more than anything else is a material for flags that will be more susceptible to the action of the elements than anything they have now.

"The women are very beautiful, having good figures, exceedingly fine complexions, and bright eyes. And they dress most elegantly and extravagantly. They have both silver and gold mines in the island, and these people have sufficient knowledge of the arts to smelt and draw the ingots into fine wire, which they then weave into cloth for dresses.

While I was there I saw two pretty, bright-eyed maidens dressed just as they would be on their wedding days, which were to come off soon. One wore a dress of this cloth of gold and the other of silver, and they were just the most resplendent damsels you ever saw. Their arms were covered with bracelets from the hand to far above the elbow, and their necks with necklaces of gems and gold.

"Oh, American women are supposed to be treated better than women anywhere else, and to have a sort of heaven here in com[illegible] sisters elsewhere, [illegible] aren't in it at all beside the women over in the middle of Sumatra."

EXTINCT ANIMAL SPECIES.

It Is a Very Difficult Job to Exterminate Them Entirely.

When people set about getting rid of an entire species of animals by a systematic persecution, they usually find it a difficult job. Set a price on the head of the wolf or the woodchuck and the creature seems to realize the importance of its life. A bounty on crows must be viewed as a pleasant joke by those shrewd observers of men and things. The case of the wolf in Europe is an historical one. A price has been set on the creature's head for centuries, and yet there is but a small portion of the continent from which the animal has been exterminated. The Netherlands is free from wolves from the character of the country. The whole land furnishes not a single rocky den suitable for the wolfs lair; neither is there a forest for the creatures shelter.

It is true that the wolf has been exterminated from Great Britain and Ireland. This result has been reached, however, by indirect means rather than by direct attack. The clearing off of the forest left the wolf no place in which to hide from pursuit. The islands were too far from the continent for their thinned ranks to be recruited from the main land.

In Spain and France the wolf has at no time been unknown, although a price has been set on its head for hundreds of years. The animal has developed cunning in proportion as the pursuit has become closer. Like the crow, it has learned to take care of itself.

On the other hand, species receive very little help toward their continuance from the well-meant efforts of man to that end. In proof of this we were told that there is an ancient act of parliament still in force in England and Wales, prohibiting the taking of the eggs of certain birds, of which six kinds are expressly named. In spite of this protecting law, four of the six species have ceased to breed in those countries.

The indirect ways in which such results are brought about are shown in the destruction of the quail in New Zealand. The birds were once numerous; no one wished to destroy them. But the land was burned over for other purposes at seasons when the eggs and young of the quail were exposed to destruction and a few years brought the species to an end.—Youth's Companion.

A Locomotive Steamboat.

Sweden goes ahead of the world in the matter of ship railways with a curious affair that resembles a cross between a locomotive and a steamboat. The vessel is intended to travel on a river in which there is a waterfall, and in order to circumvent this a railway track has been laid with a steep incline. The vessel mounts this track and travels on wheels fitted along the sides and worked by its own engines.

She "Parsed" Butter.

Among the guests at an Eastern mountain resort, where the waiters are all Massachusetts school ma'ams, was a Texas man who was not noted for grammatical accuracy in speaking. One day he said to a waiter, "Miss, will you pars that butter?" "Butter," said the school ma'am promptly, "is a noun; common noun, because is a name of a thing and a very poor thing, too, sometimes; singular number, when strong enough to go alone; feminine gender, as indicated by the long hairs often found in it, and judging from the objections raised by boarders to eating it; in the objective case, subject to oleomargarine understood." The Texas man said he guessed he would try and get along without butter if that was what ailed it.—Kansas City Journal.

PROTECT OUR BREAD.

The machinery of the law has not been put to work too speedily against the fraudulent use of ammonia and alum in Baking Powders. Both health and the pocket of the people are demanding protection. The legislatures of New York, Illinois and Minnesota have taken this matter of adulteration up, and especially that of Baking Powders. It will be in the interest of public health when their sale is made a misdemeanor in every State in the UNION, and the penalties of the law are rigidly enforced. There is no article of human food more wickedly adulterated than that of Baking Powder.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is the only pure cream of tartar powder having a general sale that is free from ammonia, alum or taint of any kind of impurity. It makes the sweetest and lightest bread, biscuit and cake that are perfectly digestible whether hot or cold. It costs more to manufacture Dr. Price's than any other baking powder. It is superior to every other known and the standard for forty years.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is reported by all authorities as free from Ammonia, Alum, or any other adulterant. In fact, the purity of this ideal powder has never been questioned.

DOWNFALL OF BISMARCK.

A Little Inside History by Dr. Geffcken.

When the late Emperor Frederick of Germany died, it will be recalled that portions of his diary, kept in 1873, were published, which showed the hesitating part played by Bismarck in the Franco-Prussian war. Intense excitement followed this publication, and Dr. Geffcken was arrested on criminal proceedings on the ground of falsification if the diary was not genine, and for revealing state secrets if the diary was genuine. On this two-edged indictment he was tried, but acquitted with the censure of the court.

To this Dr. Geffcken, now Imperial Privy Councillor, submitted quietly and awaited his turn, which soon came in the fall of Bismarck.

And the story of the fall of Bismarck, with greater detail than it has ever before been published, at least for English readers, Dr. Geffcken now tells in the July number of The Forum. The Iron Chacellor had, naturally perhaps, assumed that his long and valuable service and his great influence (amounting in many matters of State to control) over the old Emperor William and his retention during his brief reign by Frederick would insure his continued power under the young William II. Not only this, but he had for many years so conducted Imperial affairs and so disposed of men about him as to make young Bismarck his successor, aiming to establish an hereditary chan ellorship.

From this high pinnacle of achievement and of expectation his sudden and unexpected dismissal is one of the most dramatic incidents in political history.

The central idea in the critical review of Bismarck's career, made by Dr. Geffcken in this article, is set forth in the following extract:

The true test of the highest order of statesmanship is its degree of success in forming a school. Such statesmen were Pericles, Cæsar, Charlemagne, Lord Chatham, Washington, Pitt, Stein, and in our days, Cavour. When they died they left successors able to continue their work, and the reason is that they believe in institutions rather than in men. . . . With Bismarck in was the reverse; he always adhered to the Cæsarian system—the "one man" who undertakes to think for the whole people. To govern was, according to his idea, not to persuade, but to command, and representative government was to command with a flourish of speeches, which should always end in a subserviency to the ruling minister. In fact, his opinion was, "L' Empire c' est moi," and enemies of the Empire were always those who opposed his policy of the hour, his imperious nature rebelling against all control. Such a man could form no school; as soon as he saw a rising talent he pressed it into his service or crushed it. Therefore when he was dismissed, Germany had able diplomatists and administrators, but no statesmen.

He represented the corruption as well as the absolutist tendency of an order of monarchy that is now everywhere dead except in Russia.

On the other hand, the young Emperor, as described by Geffcken, in spite of his strongly military utterances, recognizes the fact that he is a constitutional monarch. An outline of the portrait of him, drawn by his Privy Councillor, is as follows.

William II, is undoubtedly the most remarkable sovereign of the present time. He is a modern man, notwithstanding certain proclivities which still adhere to him, like pieces of the shell of an egg from which the bird has issued. With restless activity he seizes upon all questions which agitate our time, be they large or small. Today he speaks on great European affairs, opens new issues to German commerce, and proclaims social reform; tomorrow he opens an art exhibition and takes a personal part in the performance of Wildenbruch's patriotic drama, "The New Lord." He presides over his Council and shows himself a ready debater, opens a scholastic conference, laying down his educational plans, and indefatigably travels all over his country in order to see everything with his own eyes. Much in all this may be attributed to his active temper, but the moving principle is undoubtedly the high conception of his duty as "the first servant of the state." This conception is bound up with a strong consciousness of his eminent position; he feels himself to be the pillar of the state called to carry out a great mission. As before the dismissal of Bismarck he said that he would crush any one trying to obstruct his path, so he declared in his last speech at Dusseldorf: "Only one is master in this country; I shall suffer no other." It would be unjust to see in such utterances, caused by high consciousness of his power, absolutist tendencies on the part of the Emperor! He is a constitutional prince and has rigidly respected parliamentary rights. But in a time when the principle of authority and order is undermined in many ways, the youthful sovereign feels that he is the centre of monarchical discipline, without which the State can neither exist nor progress, and he is resolved to maintain his authority against Social Democrats as well as against interested coalitions of privileged classes and persons.—The Forum.

Disrespectfully Abbreviated.

Men who become suddenly rich should be judged leniently. They have many temptations from which the rest of us are happily delivered.

Mr. John Johnson, a man of this class, was desirous to be known as of a literary turn, and to that end proceeded to lay in a library. One of his purchases was an old dictionary which, being somewhat out of repair, was sent to the binder's.

When it was returned to the purchaser, he found printed on its back the words "Johnson's Dictionary." The slight threw him into a furious passion, and he demanded of the messenger: "Why didn't he put the full name on, 'John Johnson's Dictionary?'"

"August Flower"

The Hon. J. W. Fennimore is the Sheriff of Kent Co., Del., and lives at Dover, the County Seat and Capital of the State. The sheriff is a gentleman fifty-nine years of age, and this is what he says: "I have "used your August Flower for several years in my family and for my "own use, and found it does me "more good than any other remedy. "I have been troubled with what I "call Sick Headache. A pain comes "in the back part of my head first, "and then soon a general headache "until I become sick and vomit. "At times, too, I have a fullness "after eating, a pressure after eating "at the pit of the stomach, and "sourness, when food seemed to rise "up in my throat and mouth. When "I feel this coming on if I take a "little August Flower it relieves "me, and is the best remedy I have "ever taken for it. For this reason "I take it and recommend it to "others as a great remedy for Dyspepsia, &c." ⓢ

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FREE CURE For Weak Men, vigor restored I have found a certain Self Cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address R.T.Hamilton, Box 43 Albion, Mich

N. W. N. U. 1891 No. 30.

IN A NEW BOARDING HOUSE.

First of All, Be Sure the Servant Girl Knows Your Face.

"The other day Colonel Nat McKay referred me to a very nice boarding house on Madison square," said a newspaper friend, "and I went over, secured the rooms and sent my trunks up. That was on Saturday. I had a late assignment and didn't go home Saturday night. Got wet on Sunday, and finally turned up about Sunday evening, looking, I confess, somewhat soiled and bedraggled. I had a friend with me to whom I had been bragging about my new rooms. Not yet having been provided with a night key I rang the bell.

"'Well, now—what do you want?" was the greeting of the maid who opened the door.

"My friend laughed, but retreated down one step. I was too much taken back to reply promptly. The girl had the floor.

"'Go 'long away with you!' she snapped, and slamed the door in my face.

"Here was a dilemma. My friend suggested that perhaps I had mistaken the number, but I was certain I had not. The girl had never seen me before. But to be taken for a tramp was funny. So we sat down on the steps and laughed in unison. Then I went up and yanked the door bell some more.

"'I tell you you can't get nothin' here! Go 'way you lazy, good for nothin' —'er I'll call the —here's an officer now!

"The only case I ever knew where a policeman was on the spot. He must have been under the stoon. But there he was, and I said with all my reportorial diplomacy, 'I live here.'

"'He don't! exclaimed the excited girl.

"'Come, come, now, you fellers, move on, move, on,' said the bluecoat, coming threateningly up the steps.

"'Will you be good enough to call the landlady?' I inquired, laughing in spite of my self. 'I moved in my trunks yesterday—the girl doesn't know me.

"'All at once a gleam of intelligence came into the girl's face. 'Oh! is this Mr.——? why goodness gracious! Why didn't you say so?" said she, throwing open the door. Now, what do you think of that for a reception?" N. Y. Herald.

It Is True.

First boarder—"Here I've waited an hour for soup, and now that it has come there's a roach in it."

Second boarder—"That proves the truth of an old maxim."

First boarder—"In what way?

Second boarder—"That all things Schalk.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A clam canning factory is in operation in the state of Washington.

Where parents should send their sons to college next year is a question it is about time to decide. Many things must be considered, economy is a very important one, there is a great difference among colleges in this respect. We know of one college (Macalester, between the twin cities) where several students boarded themselves on $1.25 a week and lived well. They were among the best students in the college. This is mighty cheap and Macalaster is a fine institution.

Stewed rhubarb is once more a favorite breakfast dish.

In the suit of the Edison electric light company against the United States electric light company for an infringement of patent on incandescent lights, Judge Wallace rendered a decision in favor of the Edison people.

If You Feel Miserable in General take Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

Wholemeal, as an article of invalid diet, is giving place to more digestible matters.

Like a Wounded Snake

That drags its slow length along, convalescence after prostrating disease creeps on. Hasten it with the genial breeder of health and strength, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Every function is regulated and rendered active by the great enabling medicine. Digestion, bilious secretion, the action of the bowels and kidneys, purity and richness of the blood, immunity from malarial attacks—all are insured by it.

Larks and ortolons, dear to the epicure, are caught mostly in Corsica and Sardinia.

The Channel islands supply a large portion of London's fruit and vegetables.

White Beaver (Dr. Frank Powell) made his last professional visit to La Crosse Monday.

Salad made from lettuce grown on the table during dinner is the latest.

Wanted! by the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, the largest life insurance company in the world, agents and solicitors in every county in the State of Minnesota. Liberal terms. State previous business experience and give references. Address, E. W. Peet & Co., Managers, St. Paul, Minn.

Eggs poached in gravy and served on toast make a choice breakfast dish.

Do you want to sell your business or do you want a partner with money or do you want a clerk? Write Western Business Agency, Minneapolis, Minn.

Boiled sections of marrow bones on toast are delicacies of the highest order.

Peanuts now stand on as high a plane as almonds for dinner purposes.

If imitation is really "sincerest flattery" Dr. Powell should feel highly gratified. When he went to La Crosse, several years ago, a host of imitators sprang up, some to make precarious livings under false pretenses, others to ignominiously fail. Now that he has permanently located in St. Paul, Minn, it is to be hoped that he may personally reap the reward of his great skill and wide reputation. Dr. Powell makes specialties of the diseases of women and the nervous diseases of men.

This season beats all the records for consumption of Florida oranges.

HUMORS of the BLOOD & SKIN Cured by Cuticura

HUMORS OF THE BLOOD, SKIN, AND Scalp, whether itching, burning, bleeding scaly, crusted, pimply, blotchy, or copper-colored, with loss of hair, either simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, are speedily, permanently, economically, and infallibly cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physician and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only infallible blood purifiers. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Backache, kidney pains, weakness, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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DR. E.C. WEST.
TREATMENT.

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment

A guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail, prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOSEPH R. HOFFLIN, Druggist, Minneapolis, Minn. THE GENUINE IN YELLOW WRAPPERS ONLY.

I Feel Played Out

How often this and similar expressions are heard from tired, overworked women, and weary, anxious men, who do not know where to find relief. For that intense weariness so common and so discouraging we earnestly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is not a stimulant, but a true tonic, gradually building up all the weak organs in such a way as to be of lasting benefit. A fair trial will convince you of its merits.

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Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

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Should Have It In The House. *Dropped on Sugar, Children Love* to take JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains. Relieves all Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like magic. Sold everywhere. Price 35c. by mail; 6 bottles Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

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Portland, Oregon, is now pre-eminently the commercial center of the Pacific Northwest. No other city in the United States is so well situated in respect to natural resources as is Portland, and it leads all other cities west of the Mississippi River in its phenomenal growth in population. Located at the confluence of two great rivers, and being the terminus of more transcontinental railways than any other city in the United States. In fact, every advantage which insures the solid growth and prosperity of a city is abundantly enjoyed by Portland.

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"The Ruthless Sex"

Is a term applied to women by a Boston writer. It is a slander, of course, but it is an unfortunate fact that the women are the victims of nervous disorders and troubles which "The Brutal Sex"—the Bostonese term for the men—do not understand or appreciate. For these troubles and many others that are peculiar to women Swift's Specific S.S.S. is the most potent remedy that has yet been discovered. S.S.S. It restores tone and strength to all the organs, builds up the system, imparts luster to the eyes, clearness to the complexion, and urges into bloom the roses of health. Mrs. Alexander Vaughn, wife of a prominent merchant of Prescott, Arkansas, writes: "I owe the preservation of my life under Providence, to S.S.S. For four years my health was wretched, ruined—my life S.S.S. one constant pain, misery and torture. Two doctors treated me faithfully these four years, but did me no good—In 1887 I began taking S.S.S. Five bottles of this truly wonderful medicine worked S.S.S. the miracle of my complete and permanent recovery."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases Mailed Free.

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PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

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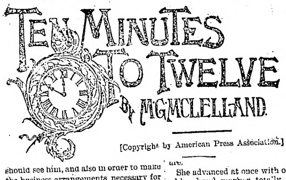

TEN MINUTES TO TWELVE

By M. G. McCLELLAND.

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should see him, and also in order to make the business arrangements necessary for an absence of uncertain duration. The time now appointed for the settlement of Miss Royal's estate was the October term of circuit court for the district wherein was situated her landed property. It was now nearing the end of September, and Royal wished a short time to himself for consultation with his wife. He had determined to be guided entirely by her wishes in the matter, feeling that she had been drawn into a false position, and that choice of a mode of extrication was her right. If she should decide on divorcing the living man for the sake of the dead man he would place no impediments in her way. But, while he formed this resolution with all stoutness, Royal was conscious of an ache at his heart which was earnest of what the wrench would be should Phyllis decide to break the bond between them.

"You'll be bringing a wife home with you, Hart, perhaps," his sister suggested with a smile, as he kissed her good-by.

"I'm not so sure about that as I'd like to be, Madge," Royal responded ruefully. "The balance is about even. I shall try to, at all events."

"You'll succeed, too, if you try in th right way, sir knight of the sorrowful countenance. One of the first principles [illegible] ity to [illegible] n't's a good one. [illegible] and [illegible] do. If you love her truly and want her, tell her so as strongly as you can, and don't listen to a word against it. That's the way to manage women. Be masterful through earnest loving."

"That sounds forcible," Royal admitted. "Let me in, my love, or I'll pull the place about your ears, is as good a screed of doctrine as any other in ordinary cases. In this, however, I am at a disadvantage and can't exactly avail myself of trenchant methods."

"How at a disadvantage?"

Her tone was one of eager interest.

"It's too long a story to tell now, Madge. I made a fool of myself last December—as usual. Wait until I come home with my arms borne before me or trailing a broken pennon. You shall have the story in either event, I promise you."

"You must bring it to me on the point of a victorious lance," she smiled; "any other method will rob it of all charm. There is a time worn proverb anent faint hearts and fair ladies I might quote, but will spare you. Hart!"—with a swift change of expression—"I am consumed with terror lest you forget to notify me in time about the young woman's taste in wedding gifts. If you do I shall get something perfectly atrocious!"

Royal made a jesting reply and went on his way insensibly cheered. His sister's confidence in his prowess and good fortune inspirited him and caused his natural buoyancy to reassert itself. So thoroughly did self confidence return, indeed, that during a few hours' detention in St. Louis he provided himself with a pretty moss agate pin for Mrs. Hart and a diamond ring and bracelet for Phyllis.

During the journey eastward Royal conceived, elaborated and discarded so many interviews with his wife, and of such diverse forms and endings, that his imagination developed rapidly under the exercise. Had he been called on at any moment he could have furnished a dozen thrilling and impossible situations and still have had power remaining to evolve others—brand new and infinitely more complicated. And, as events in this life rarely justify anticipations, not a single one of the predicted situations at all fitted the reality.

An hour after his arrival in Alexandria Royal left the hotel and proceeded to Mrs. Hart's house with the avowed intention of demanding an interview with that genial lady and, from her, ascertaining how the land lay. So filled was he with this scheme—which appeared to him neat—that when the servant, in response to his inquiry, informed him that Mrs. Hart had gone over to Washington and would not return until the afternoon he felt as nonplussed as though he had led an ace and had it trumped in the first round.

"Was Mrs. Royal in?"

The servant thought not, but would go and see. Then she ushered him into the parlor and retired with a grinning countenance. She had had substantial cause to regard Dr. Royal with favor during his former visit.

Royal moved restlessly about the room It was full of signs of feminine occupancy—pretty bric-a-brac, dainty embroideries, an open piano with a lace handkerchief on the keys, a fancy work basket heaped with scraps of silk and ribbon, and dolls of all sizes in various stages of preparation for a church fair, an open copy of "Hypatia" on a little table, and books here, there and everywhere.

The street door opened and closed; quick footsteps advanced along the hall, a word or two was exchanged with some one outside the parlor door, and Royal faced around in time to see his wife enter the room.

Could that be Phyllis? He had never pictured her thus, and could scarcely credit his eyes or believe that they reported a living verity. Slender, radiant, clad still in black from crown to instep, but worn, somehow, differently from his recollection of it, with clear gray eyes alight with pleasure, soft rings of hair clustering about a white forehead and cheeks aglow with health and exercise, she seemed to Royal a totally new creature.

She advanced at once with outstretched hand and manner totally devoid of embarrassment. It was all very different from that which he had expected, but by the time he had taken her hand in his Royal had become conscious that whatever she might decide in regard to their future relations there would be no danger of petty misunderstanding or narrow judgment with this woman. He lifted his head and squared his shoulders as though a load had been removed from them.

"When did you come?" she was saying; "this morning? And you came at once to us. That was charming of you. I only wish Nina had been at home to receive and help to welcome you."

Royal, who for the last second had been perilously near taking her into his arms, recovered himself sufficiently to take the chair she indicated. It was not only that the situation was unexpected, but that she, as she now appeared, was equally unexpected. He sat regarding her helplessly.

"You received my letter?" His tone was experimental.

Phyllis did not answer him directly. She had laid a pair of blue spectacles on the table, and was busily removing her glove.

"I have to wear glasses still out of doors," she informed him cheerfully. "But in the house I am quite independent of them."

Royal's eyes were on her hands. She had taken off the right glove and was unbuttoning the left. The trimming of her sleeve had caught in a button and was giving her trouble.

"Let me help you," Royal said, and leaned eagerly forward.

She surrendered her hand at once, and he extricated the fastening from its entanglement, and then, in response to an acquiescent glance, drew off the glove. As he did so his eyes instinctively sought her third finger, and he drew his breath hard—she had taken off her wedding ring. His hopes fell below freezing point in an instant. To him it appeared a portent.

"Why did you take it off?"

The words broke from him involuntarily and with a thrill of pain.

"Because it was John's, and I am not his wife."

Then when he would have spoken she checked him by a gesture and turned her truthful eyes full on him:

"Your letter came some days ago, Dr. Royal. I know why you did not write before—that consideration for me held you back from telling me the story months ago. You would not imperil my chance of sight. I am grateful for your kindness. But I could not discuss the matter with you until you should have spoken of it yourself. I wanted to talk with you about it, so I showed you that you might speak at last."

Royal looked bewildered.

"You knew of the affair before my letter reached you?" he hazarded.

"Yes. I've known the story for months past, Dr. Royal—ever since a week or two after you went away last December. When I saw you that last morning you seemed so unlike John that I could scarcely realize how you could have changed so much. I said nothing to Nina at first and put the thought aside, but it kept returning. When I spoke to her about it first she made fun of me, laughed at the idea of your being changed, more than the years would account for, and thought I couldn't see that she was evading and slipping away from the subject. When my eyes got stronger I got out the package of photographs of himself my cousin had sent me from time to time, and only the first of which I had ever seen. None of them was in the least like you, and no stretch of imagination would make them so. You seemed a totally different man. Then I remembered blunders that you had made, and which I did not notice at the time—blunders John couldn't have made. It troubled me, for it was all incomprehensible."

She paused a moment, and Royal in a dim way realized that it had been hard on her. His conscience smote him.

"One day," Phyllis went on, "Nina left a letter of yours on the table when she had finished reading it aloud. She did not usually leave them around. I slipped the bandage up and looked at the handwriting. It was not a bit like John's. He wrote a delicate, student's hand, almost like a woman's, and you use a stub and write with large letters and a heavy stroke. I couldn't endure it any longer then and made Nina tell me."

"Was that the reason you would not let me come in the spring?" Royal questioned, a light breaking in on him.

"Yes. I wanted to get used to it all, and to learn to separate you from John in my mind. And I wanted to be my very self when we should meet again, besides—not helpless and dependent any more, but a woman who could take her life into her own hands if need were. Do you understand?"

Royal bent his head. His brain was in a whirl, but it held fast to one joyful fact; she had known the whole story when she had written that note. His heart leaped, but he held himself in check.

"When I learned that John was dead it seemed at first as though half my life had been broken off and buried with him," the soft voice proceeded. "And I dared not weep for him, even when my heart was aching. That was hard, for there was never a time in my life without the thought of John. It seems strange that he should have continued to care for me so much through all those years—that he should have shortened his life through trying to provide for me. It makes me feel so guilty, so selfish, that after my sight began to fail I should have been more taken up with my own hopes and fears than with thoughts of him—that I never should have loved him as he deserved to be loved." The voice was wistful and very tender, but the sweet gray eyes were tearless.

Royal rose and came to her, unable any longer to master his emotions. Bending down he took her hands and raised her to her feet:

"You knew it all when you wrote that note—knew that you were not, and never had been, John Royal's wife, but were mine? And you asked me to come to you! Phyllis, do you know what you are doing? Do you know that you are giving me hope of more than forgiveness?"

Her sweet eyes met his in all simplicity, and her hands were not withdrawn from his clasp. She was without the catlike impulse which leads women to play with men in moments of strong emotion. And in her unworldliness, her lack of self consciousness, it seemed to her that so far from having aught to forgive, no woman had been so loved, so honored.

"You have done so much—suffered so much—for me, both you and John. It hardly seems credible that men should so sacrifice themselves to the helplessness of a woman. But"—with a proud uplifting of her head—"you must not let me hamper your life—must not feel obliged to hold to the marriage. Nina told me what you said. I am so grateful to you that to have you feel yourself bound in any way"— She faltered and broke down, for his eyes were on her eyes, and she could not fail to read their meaning.

With a quick, almost passionate gesture Royal's arms closed round her and drew her to his breast.

"My own—my own, at last!" he murmured, bending his face and seeking her lips with his lips. "Do you think I will let you go?—that I can let you go? Never, until death shall part us, my love! my wife!"

And for a space there was silence.

* * * * * * *

After a while, when they had talked the affair over from beginning to end, and canvassed it exhaustively, Phyllis, twisting and turning around her finger a diamond ring new to the place, said in a low voice:

"That marriage with you was legal, I know, and would stand in court, and all that; but, Dr. Royal, you were not in my thoughts during the ceremony, nor afterward, as yourself. I thought of John. Perhaps it is a woman's fancy, but I wish"— She hesitated.

"You wish what?" Royal questioned, possessing himself of her hand, and merging rapidly into that state of mind in which anything short of half his kingdom appears to a man too paltry to offer the woman of his love.

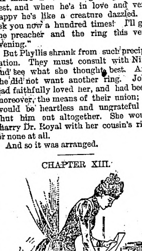
"To marry you, and think of you while I'm doing it." She smiled, and then the blood mounted to her forehead; she turned from him petulantly: "Why did you make me say it? You should have asked me yourself."

"Forgive me, my darling; I should indeed," Royal admitted penitently. "A man's a blundering simpleton at best, and when he's in love and very happy he's like a creature dazzled. I ask you now a hundred times! I'll get the preacher and the ring this very evening."

But Phyllis shrank from such precipitation. They must consult with Nina and see what she thought best. And she did not want another ring. John had faithfully loved her, and had been, moreover, the means of their union; it would be heartless and ungrateful to shut him out altogether. She would marry Dr. Royal with her cousin's ring or none at all.

And so it was arranged.

CHAPTER XIII.



This she opened and took from it a thick envelope.

"Miss Phyllis, Dr. Royal say how you mus' git ready right quick, kase he gone arter a buggy fur to drive you out to Arlin'ton dis arternoon."

The maid stood with the door knob in her hand, and smiled with the joyousness peculiar to the colored countenance. She addressed Mrs. Royal familiarly by her Christian name, as is still the habit with southern domestics, and her gaze rested upon the young lady with approval.

"Lord! Miss Phyllis, dat cert'n'y is one pretty dress you got on! Arter you git done wid it you mus' save it for me, please 'm."

Phyllis laughed and promised. She was used—as what southern woman is not?—to having her clothes bespoken before the dressmaker's folds were out of them. She glanced down at the admired garment. It was a tea gown of soft India silk, white, with a tiny black figure, in deference to her mourning; the collar and cuffs were also black, and the puff of silk in front was caught against her waist with a knot of black and white ribbons. A pretty gown, indeed, and it set off the charms of the wearer. Phyllis smoothed it with her hand and touched the ribbons caressingly. And why not?—had not her husband praised the dress, and in it found her fair, and told her so with kisses?

The remarriage had taken place a fortnight before very privately at the house of a clergyman over in the district. No one had been present save Mrs. Hart, and there had been no public mention of the affair. None was necessary, for the first marriage filled all legal requirements, and the second had taken place simply to gratify Phyllis.

After the ceremony the pair had gone away together for a little wedding journey, agreeing to return to Alexandria in a couple of weeks to join Mrs. Hart, when all three would proceed to Virginia for the meeting with the executors. Phyllis also wished to remain a few days in Matoacca, in order to superintend the erection of a monument to her cousin.

As she made her preparations for the drive Phyllis hummed to herself in a tender undertone, the happiness within her finding vent in music as naturally as does that of nature's woodland children, for the girl was almost as much a product of field and forest as are mocking birds and thrushes.

Her bonnet was on and her fingers busy with the strings when she suddenly ceased from motion and gazed deep into the eyes which regarded her from the mirror. How clear they looked, how sentient and strong! A wave of thankfulness swept over her, and she murmured reverently, "And for the sight of our eyes, O Lord, accept ye praise!"

Then her husband's voice from the hall called up to her to hasten, and she caught up handkerchief and gloves. At the chamber door, however, she bethought herself and turned back to a desk on a small table near the bed, wherein were John Royal's letters, his photographs, and her most treasured souvenirs of her aunt. This she opened and took from it a thick envelope, which she slipped in her pocket as she sped down stairs.

"I forgot something and had to go back," she explained, as she joined her husband and Mrs. Hart, the latter having come out to the door step to see them off.

"Did you make a cross in the path?" the lady questioned, gayly.

"Poor, dear old mammy! What a point she always made about 'backin' de luck with a cross mark! No; I forgot it. I'll do it now!" And she daintily traced a cross on the doorstep with the toe of her little boot.

"Come along, you superstitious young woman," called Royal from the pavement. "I've turned back scores of times after starting and nothing ever happened to me."

"Fortune's favorite!—just hear, till him!" quoted Mrs. Hart mockingly, as they drove away.

The pleasant country road led away from the city six or seven miles to the ancient home of the Lees. The air was balmy, yet bracing with autumnal vigor and a suggestion of the frost to come; the road was fairly good, for a Virginia road, and the pair chatted gayly as they bowled along. Phyllis enjoyed it all with the zest of a child, and seemed never weary of the delight of the eyes. The tangles of vines on the roadside, the mosses and ferns around the springs they passed, the festoons of wild grape vine pendent from the trees and rich with the shadings of dark fruit and yellow foliage, the marvelous blending of crimson, gold, green and tawny bronze showed by the leaves, even the waving broom sedge and stiff little firs, like Dutch toys, dotting the worn out fields, all appeared to her beautiful.

Presently they ascended a long, steep hill and drove along its crest a hundred yards, and Royal turned the buggy and called on his wife to behold the world and the wonder thereof. And Phyllis, after a rapturous cry, uttered low down in her throat, like the note of a wood pigeon, folded her hands together and was speechless, spellbound at the loveliness of the scene before her.

Washington, with its countless beauties of architecture, its monuments, steeples, roof trees and dominating dome—Washington in slumberous autumnal graciousness was spread before them, strangely beautified by distance and backed by the tender purplish blue of the far horizon. Nearer—almost at the foot of the hill—rolled the gleaming waters of the Potomac, "all quiet along" its banks now, for many a year quiet, restful and infinitely beautiful—thunder of cannon and rattle of musketry, sounds of battle and bivouac, hushed forever, and the river flowing tranquilly, taking its share in the labor of the present, with hardly a suggestion left of its participation in the sorrow and wrong doing of the past.

Away in the distance the stream seemed fettered by the links of an iron bridge, over which, as they gazed, a train passed slowly, overshadowed by a canopy of bluish gray smoke. To the left, bathed in afternoon sunlight, sleepy old Alexandria, steeped to the eaves in the joy of calm, showed picturesquely against the background of the Virginia hills, and over the heights of Georgetown the shadow of a cloud passed dreamily.

Then they drove on, talking of things that had been in the nation's history; but as they neared the gateway of Arlington silence fell again. It was disrupted in a moment, and all sentiment and solemnity dispelled by a party of little negroes who swarmed out from the archway, like flies, tumbling, grinning, and dancing around the buggy with shouts of "Please, sar, gimme penny! please, ma'am, gimme penny! Look at me, lady! Dis a-way! I ain't no daid folks! I kin stan' on my haid fur penny, I kin!"

Royal menaced the laughing cohort with his whip, but his face was too good humored for his gesture to make much impression, and the hilarious scraps of ebony held their ground until Phyllis had distributed among them all the small change in their possession.

"It spoils the solemnity of the approach," she admitted when Royal smilingly suggested that they might be encouraging a nuisance. "But they looked so jolly I couldn't help giving them something. I haven't seen a lot of little negroes jumping about for years. It does my eyes good."

Inside the gates there was no lack of solemnity, and Royal pulled his horse up to a walk and slowly followed the road winding under magnificent trees, through stretches of velvety verdure, past plots of exquisite blooming plants, rockeries, and tall vases filled with flowers, vines and ferns, untouched as yet by frost. Now they caught glimpses of shady dingles and clear streams rippling purely, and again of level meadows, suggestive of old homesteads, lowing kine, milkmaids—anything, everything, except a graveyard.

Gradually the road ascended, and a thrill passed through Phyllis' sensitive nerves as her eyes rested for the first time on the home of the south's great chieftain. She wished to go there at once, but Royal turned aside to the cemetery which surrounds the home of Lee. There it lay, stretching almost as far as eye could reach, line on line, in close, compact ranks; in companies, in regiments, in battalions—so many! so many! There seemed miles on miles of them, the tiny, plain, pitiful white stones, neat, precise and infinitely pathetic; sole mementoes of thousands of gallant hearts that struggled and bled and broke for a politicians' quarrel.

Later, as they sat on the portico, with the spell of the place upon them, and watched the flow of the river, the passing of craft of various kinds, and the lazy flapping of the great flag against its staff, Phyllis began talking of her old home beyond the mountains and of the woman who had reared her.

"She was very good to me always," the girl said. "But after my sight began to fail she was tenderness itself—eyes to the blind and strength and courage to the weary and hopeless. No one but myself can realize her goodness. She was an imperious woman, and liked her own way, and people often misunderstood her. Poor Aunt Anne!"

Royal made no comment, being far too happy to cherish resentment against the living or the dead. As for that inconsequent will, he was more than reconciled to it; he actually blessed the testatory vagaries which had opened the way to his happiness. Still, he could not but wonder over it as he hearkened to his wife's encomiums.

"Next to me, her heart was set on John," Phyllis proceeded. "It wasn't only that he was her nephew, and good and clever—that was a source of pride, of course—but I think her love went out to him specially because of his bearing her lover's name. She used to fancy she saw a resemblance between my cousin and John Hart. It was beautiful, the way Aunt Anne clung to the old romance."

"Very beautiful," Royal assented; his eyes were on a steam tug fussing in the stream below, and he was only half attending.

"Doesn't it seem strange that I should have married John Hart's nephew instead of Aunt Anne's? And bearing his name, too. Just like a fairy story. Aunt Anne would have liked it. I am sure. She wanted to knit her past to my future, poor dear, and she has done so by ways she never dreamed of. I wish she were here to see!"

Royal could not find it in his heart to echo the wish. The return of a spirit from the beyond, even on an amicable errand, seemed to him subversive of order. He kept his reflection to himself, however.

"Here is more fairy story," Phyllis laughed, and took from her pocket the envelope there hidden. "You are going to have to cast ashes on your head and abuse yourself generally. You have been judging Aunt Anne—yes, you have, all of you!—the people at home and Nina and everybody—saying that she did not love me, nor care what should become of me if her plan for marrying me to John should fall through, and all sorts of horrid things. All because of that ridiculous will she made so long ago. Of course she wanted us to have the property! She had quarreled with our parents about it, and this would be a way to square the matter without sacrifice of her own pride. And then she liked the property itself, and wanted to keep it together."

Royal laughed.

"My dear wife, don't excite yourself or go into a fury of defense. I'm not complaining. That will, to me, is most satisfactory. It's given me the desire of my heart, and will eventually put a penny or two in my pocket besides. You forget that I'm a residuary legatee in the second degree."

"You'll not get a penny piece!" laughed Phyllis—"neither you nor any of the rest of the clan; so don't count your chickens before they are hatched."

She thrust the envelope into his hand.

"What's this?" demanded Royal.

"Read for yourself," she gleefully answered, "and prepare to make obeisance unto me. I am a very important personage."

Royal drew the paper from its envelope and slowly unfolded it. As he caught its import he gave vent to a whistle of astonishment. It bore date of a few months previous to Miss Royal's death, and was very concise and simple. It was a codicil to the former will, and provided that in event of the death of her nephew John Hart Royal previous to his marriage with his cousin Phyllis Royal the property should pass to the girl entire, and further provided that, should Phyllis' blindness continue, the property, duly placed in the hands of trustees, should be charged with her maintenance during the term of her natural life; after which it was to be distributed according to the terms of the original will.

Royal drew a long breath as he put the paper back into its envelope.

"How long have you had this?"

"Since before Aunt Anne died. She gave it to me one day and told me to keep it in my desk until after my wedding day. If anything unforeseen should happen, I was to give it to Mr. Brandon or Nina."

Royal pondered.

"I wonder what could have suggested the idea that John Royal might die?" he observed thoughtfully.

"Aunt Anne was very nervous for more than a year before her death," Phyllis explained. "That paper was drawn up the spring we were here first about my eyes. There had been a terrible epidemic in Vienna, where John was—a sort of plague; the papers were full of it, and John, being a physician, was of course all the time exposed to the infection. Aunt Anne was terribly uneasy about him."

"And you have known the contents of this paper—how long?"

"Ever since Nina told me of John's death. I never thought of it at all before. There was no reason why I should. Nina and I opened it then, but I wouldn't let her say anything about it to you, nor would I tell you myself. This question of money had been so large, so disastrous a factor in the plans for my marriage to John, that I wanted our decision to be uninfluenced by it in any way. Of course I'm glad about it—more than glad. It proves to the world that which I knew so well, that Aunt Anne really cared about my future. And"—her face softened and broke into shy smiles as she slipped her hand into his—"I am glad to bring something more than just myself to the man who sacrificed himself for me."

Royal's answer may be left to the imagination of those similarly situated.

* * * * * * *

And so it came to pass that there was a suit after all, and the lawyers had a hand in the matter. Not that it amounted to much, being only the necessary legal incantation without which no property in the commonwealth may change hands. The only point to be established was the time of John Royal's death, and this the evidence of the young physician and the colored nurse sufficed to do. The negro deposed to having stopped the dead man's watch at ten minutes to 12—"soon as bref had done lef' him good." There might have been room for argument here, as the marriage was over at precisely that time; but the young doctor declared that when he, not caring to bear the whole responsibility, had left the room in search of the hotel proprietor, it had been a good half hour earlier, and the patient was then in articulo mortis.

The little story went abroad and caused much local interest. Phyllis was feted and made much of among her old friends and neighbors, and treated as though she were a very extraordinary young woman indeed. And no wonder; for in this prosaic age it is but seldom that a woman can lay claim to the honor of having inspired knightly devoir.

THE END.

Coal Product of Four Western States.

A recent census bulletin gives statistics of the coal product of Illinois, Ohio, Indiana and Michigan. Illinois shows the greatest increase in production over the tenth census, namely, 5,988,835 short tons. Ohio has increased her product 3,033,103 tons and Indiana 1,339,730 tons. The increase in the value of product is as follows: Illinois, $3,975,371; Ohio, $1,635,733; Indiana, $737,594. The coal area in Illinois is reported as 37,000 square miles, in Ohio 10,000 square miles, in Indiana 7,000 square miles and in Michigan 7,000 square miles. The coal from these states is bituminous, and is adapted for steam and heating purposes. The number of employes engaged in the industry in Illinois is reported as 21,323, receiving in wages $8,694,347. The grand total of expenditure was $10,336,069. Ohio gave employment to 19,501 persons, who were paid $6,882,654 in wages. The total expenditures of all kinds in the production of coal were $8,232,183. Indiana, with her total number of 6,532 employes, paid $2,201,044 for wages, the grand total of expenditures of all kinds being $2,581,630.

The product of Michigan coal in 1889 was 67,431 tons, valued at $115,011. Compared with the tenth census report, these figures show a decrease in production of 33,369 tons and in value of $109,489. The total amount expended for wages, including office force, as reported for the eleventh census, was $93,594, the grand total of all expenditures being $113,714. There has been a gradual decrease in production in this state since 1882. The product of the mines of Pennsylvania and Ohio is delivered within the state at prices with which local operators find difficulty in competing.

New Zealand's Frozen Meat Trade.

According to recent statistics there has been an enormous development of the frozen meat trade between New Zealand and England. In 1882 the number of frozen sheep exported to England was only 8,839. In 1890 the number had risen to 1,562,647. Curiously enough, the frozen meat trade in Australia has not expanded in anything like the same degree as in New Zealand, but a Sydney journal anticipates that "what with the steady reduction in the cost of freezing and freights, the spread of the taste for frozen mutton at home, an the inevitable increase of our flocks an herds, we have good reason to see in the food requirements of England and Europ an almost untouched and inexhaustibl mine of wealth for Australia."

A battle with a midnight cracksman [illegible] not be other than a desperate affair, provided the householder and the maraude both possess "sand." A burglar visited th residence of Major J. C. Wall at Kimball Tenn., a few days ago. While trying t effect an entrance through the window o a room occupied by J. C. Wall, Jr., who i nineteen years of age, the thief was detected and fired upon. Young Wall opene his door and ran out into the hall, throug which the rascal was trying to make hi escape, and headed him off. A terribl struggle in the dark then took place. Th thief would not surrender, and, when Wal told him he would shoot again, said: "Yo have already killed me," and pulling hi revolver shot young Wall through the le shoulder. Wall says he placed his pist against the burglar's breast and fired agai The man fell from the porch, but got u and made a hasty retreat into the darkne and rain. Wall's injuries are serious, bu not dangerous. He is positive he hit th man three times, but does not know whet er he was a white man or a negro.

Face to Face with a Wild Beast.

The unexpected is generally startlin and it was particularly so in the case Mr. Kratz. While prospecting near Lu lake, Ga., the other day he ran across large wild animal crouched in a lau thicket on Rock creek. He was great startled, and wholly unprepared for t emergency. Happily he chanced to reme ber that he had promised to be home b o'clock, so he hastily retraced his st down the mountain and took a short through muddy fields, thorn thickets a briar patches. The animal seen by M Kratz was a Mexican lion, which escap from Barnum's show last summer.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Joseph Smith returned Tuesday morning.

N. Holberg was at Grand Forks yesterday.

John Kops was over from Grand Forks yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Wishard drove to Fosston to-day.

Country roads are not, at present, in the best condition.

Rev. Fr. Arpin held services at St. Mary's church Sunday.

The Meehan drive will probably arrive here within a week.

Mrs. M. Bray and Edmund drove to Crookston yesterday.

Dr. John Watson is in Minneapolis. Expects to be back Saturday.

Another big Walker drive has been coming down the Clearwater this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Stiles left Saturday evening, after a very pleasant visit among old friends.

Wm. Ralph made another trip to Beltrami county this week, to locate several land hunters.

Fred Lowe's 21st birthday was celebrated last Thursday. We understand it was a success.

Mr. Grover, father of Joseph Grover, is very low, and fears are entertained for his recovery.

We thank the lady of Gentilly for the news items this week, and hope she will continue them.

Fisher and Crookston played a game at the former place Tuesday last. Result Crookston 9, Fisher 25.

Lost, a gold child's pin near Main st between 1st and Flack's. Finder please return to this office.

Sunday Edmund Bray had the weather clerk on his side, so the drive to Louisville was much more pleasant.

Jim Mead went to Winnipeg Junction last night returning this morning with a team for Joseph Smith & Co

Miss Katie McNerthney returned Monday from Terrebonne, having closed her engagement in the school there.

Ray Meehan arrived from Milwaukee Saturday morning and has gone to work book keeping for P. & J. Meehan.

S. J. Sprague reports several good sales this week. All our local land agents seem to be doing big business.

Miss Sue Lowe, of Crookston, a sister of Mrs. Geo Ralph, visited here last week, returning to Crookston Saturday morning.

The excavation of the basement for the new schoolhouse is completed. Blair & Co. made short work of this job and will now proceed on the foundation work.

Miss Sophia Schusser visited Miss Frances Koke at Euclid several days last week. Both returned Saturday morning. Miss Koke having completed her term of school there.

Joseph Smith was at West Superior during his absence. Says the Red Lake Falls people there with but few exceptions are thinking about returning as soon as possible.

Mr. and Mrs. Rubertus and daughter, of Washington, D. C., arrived Friday morning on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Garceau. Mrs. Garceau is a niece of Mr. and Mrs. Rubertus.

The candidates at the school election received the following vote: Ed Garceau, 161; Fred Krueger, 145; H. B. Davis, 141; Theo. Garceau, 111; John Rodgers, 108; H. M. Kaus, 105.

The fall bicycle season will soon be at hand. Phil Kaufer can furnish any one with any make of bicycle at reasonable figures. If interested, it may profit you to get his figures on wheels.

J. D. Marshall has purchased the residence of Dr. John Watson and is proceeding to arrange things preparatory to taking up his residence in it. He is having a large cistern built.

W. T. Spillane has the cellar dug for a new residence on 3d st opposite the Northwestern. Mr. Spillane will build a neat and comfortable home that will be an ornament to his part of town.

The village is for the first time making use of the New Era grader. Third street has been much improved through its application, while Main st and several cross roads will be equally benefited.

The Catholics of Lambert are in a flourishing condition financially. They are erecting a large new church the dimensions of which will be 50x100 feet, which they intend to complete this fall. A church of that size, nicely finished inside and out, will indeed be a great improvement to that locality.

H. O. Fanning, the pleasant representative of the Maxwell Lumber company, came down from Red Lake yesterday by way of Fosston. He returned to Red Lake and will continue his investigations. Mr. Fanning does not seem to think the lumber will be manufactured any further up the stream than Red Lake Falls.

Louis La Bissoniere is up from Minneapolis visiting friends and relation.

Jas Brady returned home Tuesday, after a two years absence.

E. Marchildon and Miss Hadyn were married by Rev Fr. Arpin yesterday.

Cyprien Gassolin says the water running down Bottineau avenue turns into his basement and is ruining it. The street committee might look into the matter and if there is a remedy, apply it.

J. Patnode could'nt get any of the logs started over the dam yesterday, so he went over him self as a sort of inducement. He must have liked the experiment, as he repeated it a few hours after to the amusement of the crowd.

When anyone tells an editor "It takes me just two minutes to read your paper," what do you suppose the editor thinks? He thinks "What a blessed fool you are to subscribe for a paper that gives you but two minutes comfort a week!"

A special election will soon be called by the county commissioners of Polk county to vote on the question of bonding the county in the sum of $320,000 to aid the Duluth & Winnipeg in the construction of their line into Crookston.

B. Sivigney and August Herard went to St. Paul last night to contract for the lumber to build the new school house. They have secured $20,000 bonds, have secured a cash advance on them and will thus be enabled to proceed at once with the contsruction.

Otto Kankle was in town again this week and called on us this time. Otto says they are prospering at Fertile. Two new churches are being built this summer and several fine residences. His old partner X. Sohler, who is now in Germany receiving treatment, is homesick for this country and will soon be back.

W. A. Schreiter appeared before the council at its last session and presented his claim for land on Third street. The council refused to take action in the matter. It is reported Mr. Schreiter will either fence his land or plow it. There will undoubtedly be legislation before the street becomes public property.

A six year old son of John Bartlett was trying to milk George Ralph's cow at Crookston Friday evening. The cow kicked him, breaking his leg. A number of small boys had been playing where the cow was feeding and the others had induced this boy to make the attempt with the above result. George's cow evidently knows to whom she belongs.

Among the many mechanical novelties promised for this season's Minneapolis Exposition, are a number that will be entirely new to people of the Northwest. Among the most prominent of these are an envelope machine that cuts out the paper, gums the flaps and folds them together, in fact, does everything except address them. Another feature that will prove attractive is a wood carving machine that draws and cuts out the most wonderfully intricate disigns. Still another attractive specialty is a machine for weaving wire mattresses. There are numerous other features of the same kind.

Arthur Sturtzkoph, a traveling salesman for the firm of Vouwie Bros, of Chicago, has been around this part of the country the past week. The Fisher Bulletin says, Mr. S. is a gentleman of some note, being a Russian count, and at one time a millionare, but unfortunately for him, while in Russia he imbibed ideas contrary to those entertained by the government and was sentenced to Siberia for life. When near that dreaded country he escaped from his guard, and after terrible hardships managed to reach this country. He is a wonderful linguist and has adopted the life of a traveling salesman in the hope that it will restore his shattered health.

The East Grand Forks News says: The opening of the militia encampment was darkened with sadness by the terrible accident at Osnabrock by which young guardsman Michael Langan lost his life before the very eyes of his wife and baby who were on the platform to bid him goodbye. Langan was a member of the Langdon guards and came down to Osnabrock with them; but instead of waiting until the train had stopped he anticipated and sprang off, intending to caress his darling child, which with its mother awaited him. He fell under the car and the wheels passed over his head, crushing his skull. The terrible accident was witnessed by friends and neighbors without power to aid and a scene of sorrow followed which rent the hearts of all his comrades and neighbors

There is in every town a narrow minded lubatic who is desirous of seeing a newspaper run on a starvation basis. The poorer looking the sheet the more it is admired by him. He loves to see a paper sent abroad that is a disgrace to a town typographically, locally and editorially. It is seldom a newspaper asks for more than its just dues—but the pinched brained, ginger-bread, punken-pie economist to whom we refer—this generality of every community is not willing to allow even justice to the best advertising medium a city can send abroad. What a blessing such a man is to a community! Watch his course and how he aids in the advancement of the general welfare of the city. Note the improvements he makes. If you have time enough to attend to other people's business, solve the problem—why was he created?

La Grippe

During the epidemic of La Grippe last season Dr. Kings New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, proved to be the best remedy. Reports from the many who use it confirm this statement, they were not only quickly relieved, but the disease left no bad after rezults. We ask you to give this remedy a trial and we guarantee that you will be satisfied with results, or the purchase price will be refunded. It has no equal in La Grippe, or any Throat, Chest or Lung Trouble. Trial bettle free at W. A. Schreiter's Drug Store Large bottle 50c. and $100

Make Your Goods and Prices

ATTRACTIVE

Then judiciously advertise and you will soon be on the high road to wealth.

When the Earth Was Young

Says Dr. Ball, astronomer royal for Ireland, it went around so fast that the day was only three hours long. The earth was liquid then, and it spun around and around at that tearful speed, and as the sun causes every increasing tides upon its surface, it at last burst in two. The smaller part became the moon, which has been going round the earth ever since at an increasing distance. The demand for speed is one which no invention of man seems to satisfy. Ocean steamers now cross the Atlantic in a week, but the public clamors for a shorter voyage, and and some of the companies are holding out a hope of three days. Perhaps the speed indicate above, when our old globe whirled around at the rate of 8,000 miles an hour, would satisfy the people who travel, but as the world is getting on in years now, and is a little slew, they will have to be contented with such a gait as the railroads can strike. When they want speed combined with smooth running and safety, those who are posted select "The Burlington," the favorite low grade, smooth track line from Minneapolis and St. Paul to Chicag and St. Louis. For tickets and any further information, apply to your local ticket agent, or waite to W. J. C Kenyon. Gen. Pass. Agent C. B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Back numbers and present issue of THE NEWS on sale at this office. 5c.

Wm. Dargan brought a fine bull in from the farm, and stockowners will find him quartered in the brewery barn. 16

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.

Don't forget Mat Skala runs the popular refreshment parlor of the town. First class beverages in first-class style. You never catch Mat asleep—during working hours. Give him a call. Broadway, North Side.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$2.75
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack	$2.50
Echo, per 98lb sack	$2.25
Shorts, per ton	$15.00
Graham, per 100 lb. sack	$2.60
Bran, per ton	$12.00
Ground feed per ton	$16.00

WHEAT.

1 Hard, 81c. 1 Nor., 79c. 2 Nor., 75c 3 Nor. 70c.

Dr PRICE'S
Cream
Baking
Powder.

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder. Superior to every other known. Used in Millions of Homes—
40 Years the Standard.
Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome.
No other baking powder does such work.

FARMERS,
Insure Your Crop
IN THE
Alliance Hail & Cyclone
Mutual Insurance Company,
FRED GESSWEIN, Agt.
Also Fire Insurance,

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
No¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardiér
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	23	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	23	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
So¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bote
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bote
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bote
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	153	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of N½	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thomas
S½ Ne¼ & 1 1,2	2	152	46	Filbih
Nw¼	82	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,
RED LAKE FALLS,
Polk Co., Minn.

may21f5

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Omer Langevin of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagor, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 12th day of December, A. D. 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of December, 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m. in book L of mortgages, on pages 16, 17 and 18 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred twenty nine dollars and forty cents, besides the sum of eighty-six and 31-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz. The northwest quarter of section eight in township one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-five west, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land, more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of July, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated April 24th, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Hugh McCallum of Polk County Minnesota Mortgagor, to Joshua E. Bacon Mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of December 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 2nd day of December 1882, at 2:15 o'clock P. M. in Book I of Mortgages, on pages 579 to 581, Which said Mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Joshua E. Bacon, Mortgagee, to Frederick T. Day of Milwaukee Wisconsin by written assignment dated the 1st day June 1885, and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., in Book 56 of Mortgages on pages 139-140 Which said Mortgage, together with said debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Frederick T. Day the Assignee and Holder thereof, to Alonzo R. Matthews of said City of Milwaukee by written assignment dated the 22nd day of May 1886 and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds on the 2nd day of April 1891, at 10:30 o'clock A.M., in Book 56 of Mortgages page 140 and 141, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or at otherwise to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said Mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of five hundred twenty five Dollars and thirty eight Cents, besides the sum of eighty five & 88-100 for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five Dollars, Attorney's fees, stipulated for in said Mortgage. Now, Therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and forty seven north of range forty-five west and containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated May 1st, A. D. 1891.

Alonzo R. Mathews, Assignee.

E. P. Pierce, Attorney.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF—

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK AT RED LAKE FALLS, IN THE STATE OF MINNESOTA AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, July 9th, 1891.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	78,928.81
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	765.95
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500.00
Due from approved reserved agents	7,919.74
Due from other National Banks	201.39
Banking-house, furniture & fixtures	2,454.58
Other real estate and mortgages owned	593.95
Current expenses and taxes paid	741.16
Checks and other cash items	313.03
Bills of other banks	260.00
Fractional paper currency, nickles and cents	70.63
Specie	2,088.50
Legal-tender notes	945.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	562.50
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund	900.00
Total	109,275.25
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	50,000.00
Surplus fund	4,600.00
Undivided profits	4,296.[illegible]
National Bank notes outstanding	11,250.00
Individual deposits subject to check	3[illegible],005.01
Demand certificates of deposit	9,123.43
Total	109,275.25

State of Minnesota county of Polk, SS.

I, Theo. Garceau, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

THEO. GARCEAU, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of July, 1891.

H. H. ZAISER, Notary Public, Polk Co. Minn.

Correct—Attest:

JOSEPH SMITH
JAS I. WYER,
FRANK E. HUNT
Directors

-:IMPERIAL:-
TONSORIAL HALL!
N. MORISETTE, PROP.
Everything First Class!
SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING!
☞ Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents. ☜
Main Street, - Red Lake Falls.

I. LEMIEUX,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 3-6

JOHN WATSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEGN,
Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn. 4-6

THEO LABISSONIERE,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office in Joseph Smith & Co,'s store.

NORTHERN PACIFIC
BETWEEN
Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Red Lake Falls.
AND ALL POINTS
EAST AND WEST.
There is nothing better than the service on
THE DINING CAR LINE
Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the
RED RIVER VALLEY
AND
ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS
PACIFIC COAST TRAINS
PASSING THROUGH
MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA IDAHO, OREGON AND WASHINGTON,
CARRY COMPLETE EQUIPMENT OF
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
First and Second Class Coaches,
Pullman Tourist and
Free Colonist Sleepers,
And Elegant Dining Cars.
THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East, South and west, in the United States and Canada.
For further information regarding rates, routes maps, etc., address
CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. Agt., St. Paul, Minn.
J. A. DUFFY Local Agt

—Headquarters For—
Binding
Twine.
Pure Manila, Standard, Sisal!
Examine our Twine.
Get Our Prices.
Bangs & Co.
NEXT DOOR TO BANK.

$100,000
TO LOAN ON FARMS.
—AT—
10 pr Cent
Interest. No bonus—no delay, at
THE FIRST NAT. BANK
Red Lake Falls Minn.

In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York, $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.
No rival line offers the advantages of a system of through first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.
It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.
Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.
Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.
No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

A SCIENTIFIC authority who has made careful and elaborate investigation estimates that the average laboring man wears out five ounces of muscle a day. Now let him turn his attention to the walking delegate.

SAID a woman of the world, as she watched a party of men smoking and drinking: "If a man has any taste or delicacy in his composition he will manifest it by the way in which he handles his cigar and his glass of wine. I have never known this test to fail."

QUEEN VICTORIA still clings to the black dress which is the symbol of her widowhood. Indeed, black was always her favorite even when she was young and unmarried, it being an expressed opinion that she "looked best in black."

WHEN Edison gets his kinetograph into good working order it will not be necessary to go out to the lakes for a change of scene in the summer. All the addition needed will be a pneumatic arrangement to blow in a little of the fresh air off the waters as the other apparatus shows up the panorama of things there.

JACK H. BENNER, a Scotch dog belonging to Henry Benner, of Macon, has been all along noted for his prowess at rat killing, but he surpassed all former records recently. He killed just twenty-one rats within fifteen minutes, and fainted away as soon as he had disposed of the last one. The rats were monster ones, some being almost as large as an ordinary squirrel

A CHICAGO man claims to have invented a gas generator by which he will be able to compete with the natural gas of Pennsylvania on its own ground. Remembering the great promises and small performances of Mr. Pennington, of air ship fame, the outside public is no longer swallowing gaseous Chicago schemes with its old time avidity.

IN discussing the new theory of the sun's heat before the Boston Scientific Society George Smith showed why the fat man should suffer more than the lean one. As gravity depends upon the mass of a body, and as heat is, according to Mr. Smith's theory, in one sense gravity, it follows that the larger a body is the hotter. Hence the fat man's discomfort.

MADEMBA, king of Segon, Africa, who was elevated to his present position by Colonel Archinard, was formerly in the French telegraph service in Africa. Mademba is a native of the country over which he at present rules, but was formerly controller of telegraphs at Senegal. Before accepting his regal state he made it a condition that his name should continue to be inscribed on the list of telegraph servitors, and that his situation of king should be considered as subservient to that of his original employment.

THE most important improvements in practical medicine in the United States of late years have been in surgery in its various branches. This country has led the way in the ligation of some of the larger articles, in the removal of abdominal tumors, treatment of diseases and injuries peculiar to women and of spinal affections, as well as deformities of various kinds. Above all, we were the first to show the use of anæsthetics—the most important advance made during the century.

IT is believed in Philadelphia that the only one of the original continental flags in existence is in the possession of the City Troop of that city. The old flag is spread between two large pieces of plate glass which keep the air away from it. The probabilities are that were it removed from this case it would fall to pieces. In design it is somewhat similar to the English jack. The design was made by a committee, of which Benjamin Franklin was a member, in 1776. A few years later the first American standard accepted by Congress was submitted and adopted.

ACCOUNTS from Sierra Leone represen tthat the suppression of the slave trade along that coast and the consequent inability of the warlike races to sell their captives has caused a revival of former scenes of slaughter and bloodshed. Coomassie, it is said, has again witnessed the killing of as many as 300 victims in one day. The average Wangarus recently made a raid into Dagomba, completely devastating the villages, and carrying off over 2,000 captives. They were unable to get rid of the prisoners as slaves and held a sacrificial feast which lasted for three days, in which every capitive perished, not even children being spared.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

Flashed by the Wires of the Telegraph Condensed and Classified for Convenience of Readers.

Washington, Foreign, Accidental, Personal, Criminal and Other News of Importance.

WASHINGTON.

MESSRS. A. J. DREXEL, William Singerly, A. K. McClure and J. H. Windrill have consented to serve on the commission to select a site for the Philadelphia mint.

JUDGE CROUNSE, of Nebraska, who succeeded Gen. Batcheller, of New York, as assistant secretary of the treasury, will receive no pay for his services unless the senate confirms his appointment.

THE chief of the bureau of statistics reports that the total value of the exports of beef and hog products from the United States during the month of June was $6,944,783.

BIDS were opened at the ordinance bureau of the war department for the construction of 25 8-inch, 50 10-inch and 25 12-inch breech loading rifles for seaport defense.

FIRST COMPTROLLER MATTHEWS made a ruling that the judges and other officers the land court organized June 15th under the provisions of an act approved March 3, 1891, can receive no compensation for their services until they shall have been confirmed by the senate.

THE chief of the bureau of statistics reports that the total values of the exports of domestic mineral oils from the United States during the month of June, 1891, and during the 12 months ended June 30, 1891, as compared with similar exports during the corresponding periods of the preceding year were as follows: June, 1891, $4,039,524; 1890, $4,122,86. Twelve months ended June 30, 1891, $51,313,454; 1890, $50,854,522.

THE committee, Messrs. Daskam, Milliken and Huntington, counting the money in the treasury, on the transfer of the office of United States treasurer from Mr. Houston to Mr. Nebeker, has completed its work. The total amount of money counted was $614,511,592.32, of which $175,950,000 was gold and silver coin, the rest being paper money. The money was found correct to a cent. The count has been in progress two months and most of that time 60 people have been employed in the work.

PEOPLE IN PRINT.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN reached Tacoma on his home stretch around the world, making 64 days against 67 in his trip a year ago. He is hale and hearty.

THE physicians in attendance upon Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon announces that he has a chance of recovering from the severe illness from which he has been suffering for some time past.

FRED DOUGLASE denies that he left his post at Port Au Prince because the Haytian government did not care to recognize a representative of the United States and desired to break off all intercourse with this country.

MR. GLADSTONE writes to a friend that he has not, nor has he had at any time, the remotest intention of giving up the leadership of his party, but on the contrary, he intends to take a very vigorous personal part in the next struggle for party supremacy in the house of commons.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

CROPS are badly damaged by a storm in South Dakota.

AT Rochester, N. Y., a gas tank of the Municipal gas company, 40 feet high and holding 300,000 cubic feet of gas, exploded, causing two deaths.

HEAVY rains wash out railroad tracks in North Dakota and Montana and delay trains. A passenger train runs into a landslide in Montana and two men are killed.

AN explosion on the steamer Booth, from Hamberg, while lying at a dock in New York, killed two men, bruised three others and damaged the vessel $50,000.

Two men and a negro boy were drowned near San Miguel Islands while hunting seals. Another man clung to a rock 24 hours and was saved.

ROBERT H. DAVIS, aged 55, night watchman at the Rockland paper mill, Wilmington, Del., fell into the cogs of a revolving wheel and was literally ground to pieces.

AT Reeves & Co.'s stacker manufactory, at Columbus, Ind., four men were on an elevator in the third story, where it had caught. When loosened it fell forty feet. James Bronson was instantly killed and the three other men fatally injured.

WITHIN a radius of three miles in Hereford township, Pa., a dozen buildings including dwellings, barns, mills, etc., have been burned during the past few weeks. The loss will aggregate over $50,000. Officers are being specially employed to run down the firebugs.

Two double drownings occurred among Chicago picnickers. Within sight of hundreds of merrymakers at Columbia park, John McNeff, who was rowing with Miss Lucy Kaser, capsized the boat by leaning too far after an oar and both drowned. At Lake Calumet Leslie Roung and Henry Campbell were drowned.

WICKEDNESSES.

A farmer's wife near Royalton, Minn., is waylaid in a lonely spot and outraged.

THE National Federation of America issues an anti-Parnell address.

COLORADO has a grasshopper plague and Kansas is threatened.

THE Ohio Democrats renominate Gov. Campbell.

SALTON LAKE, on the desert, continues rising, until now the overflow reaches 2,000 square feet.

THE Chicago Times is to be sold to Joseph Pulitzer and others and the name changed to the Times-World.

The nomination of William Forsythe, a member of the world's fair national commission from California, has been rejected by the board of reference and control.

THIRTEEN thousand dollars are found in a piano stool in a Winona hotel, left there by a woman who committed suicide two years ago.

PERCY HUDSON, proprietor of the Enterprise hotel, at Silverton, Colo., shot and killed the girl with whom he was in love and then killed himself. The girl's refusal to marry him is supposed to have prompted the crime.

AFTER following her runaway husband all the way from Denmark to Milwaukee, Wis., Mrs. Christian Jensen had the satisfaction of placing him behind the bars together with the girl who had won him away from her.

MRS. FANNIE TATE, a respectable young colored woman, was found in an outbuilding, in Omaha, outraged and choked to death. A big negro named Jack Price is suspected of the crime. The police are scouring the city for the murderer.

COL. ARCHIBALD BLAKELY, the attorney for the three Hungarians convicted at Pittsburgh of riot and murder in the first degree, will at the meeting of the pardon board, make a strong effort to have the sentence commuted to life imprisonment.

MRS. MARTIN FARRELL, a wealthy woman of Pittsburgh, Pa., was arrested on a charge of poisoning her husband. The couple were married about five years ago, but have never lived happily together, the bone of contention being a fortune of $60,000 left to Mrs. Farrell, which she has persistently held in her own name.

Steve Sprague, John and George Beams, highway robbers, confined in the county jail at Manistique, Mich., overpowered Turnkey Hugh Hayden and attempted to make a bold escape. The turnkey reviving from the blows followed close and succeeded in making Sprague surrender, but the other two disappeared.

GEORGE NAGLE, with an axe, cut five times into the skull, of his thirty-four-year-old wife while she was lighting kindlings in the kitchen stove at Dedham, Mass. She died at once. Nagle then attempted to brain himself with the same axe but failed. He says he don't know why he killed his wife and he was locked up for safety and rumination. He was a hard drinker.

SPORTS.

VAN BUREN runs a mile and seventy yards in 1:45 in Chicago breaking the record.

THE Omaha base ball club disbands and members go East to join the American association.

AUSTIN GIBBONS of Paterson, N. J., who so easily defeated Jim Verall, the English light weight champion, recently, has issued a challenge to fight Jack McAuliffe for the light-weight championship in America, $2,000 a side and a purse.

RAILROADS.

IT is affirmed and promptly denied that the Standard Oil company has acquired control of the Southern Pacific road.

THE chairman of the board of directors of the Denver & Rio Grande says that no dividend will be paid on the preferred stock because there is no money with which to pay it.

THE directors of the Illinois Central declared from the net earnings of the year ended June 30, 1891, a further dividend of 2 per cent in cash, which makes the dividend for the year 5 per cent.

TRAFFIC MANAGER JAYCOX, of the world's exposition, who has just returned to Chicago from New York, says the steamship companies show a decided disposition to do everything in their power to secure reasonable rates from Europe to the Atlantic seaboard and will hold a meeting to discuss the matter and by joint action refer it to their European managers for final action.

FOREIGN.

GUATEMALAN telegrams say that President Barrillas is preparing for flight.

IT is learned positively that Russia will have no grain for seaport this year.

THE cholera is extending in Southern Syria. Hundreds of deaths have occurred.

THE Duke af Cambridge has issued an order forbidding the existence of Orange lodges in the army.

A FIRE in Toulouse devasted part of the Saint Cyprien quarter. The damage is immense. Several firemen were injured.

URUGUAY intends to establish a legation in the United States, and Dr. Joseph Esteraulas will be appointed minister plempotentiary.

THE sufferings of the people from the Volga region are becoming intense. The provincial assembly of Kasan, Russia, reports $40,000 persons without food.

LOCAL authorities in an Italian town violates the United States consulate. The consul asks permission to place his archives under the protection of the German flag.

AT Charlottenburg, a suburb of Berlin, Germany, the wife of a laborer named Mueller threw her two children and herself in the Spree and all were drowned.

REPORTS on the prospects of the Russian harvest preclude the hope that there will be any grain for export this season. The purchase of foreign corn is inevitable.

IN opposition to the bank act, trade corporations are distributing notices at Madrid which will be posted in shop windows announcing that bank notes will not be accepted.

THE steamer Athos reports the foundering of the Helen Mead in the Gulf of Mexico. The Mead was bound for New Orleans to Nicaragua and is the the third ship of the Morgan line sent on the same voyage with the same ill-fated result.

DUNCAN, the American, who recently attempted to murder his wife in North Wales, has been acquitted on the ground of insanity, but has been detained pending a decision of the court as to what disposition shall be made of him.

AMONG THE TOILERS.

A GENERAL strike of the employes of the five great railway companies has been averted at Paris, the men having decided to continue work.

FOUR thousand railroad employes have decided to order an immediate strike along the lines of the five great railroad companies entering Paris.

THE 'longshoremen's strike in Chicago collapsed and the docks are crowded with men seeking employment. The strike ha l continued about three weeks.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

THE St. Paul chamber of commerce takes steps toward the union of the Twin Cities.

A CAVE as large as the Mammoth cave of Kentucky is discovered in Oregon.

EDISON wins a big victory in the New York Courts.

A NATIONAL temperance convention assembles at Saratoga.

AN important opium seizure is made in Chicago.

THE National retail clerks protective association of America met at Indianapolis in its first annual convention.

A MEETING of shoe and leather men was held in Boston for the purpose of organizing the trade to secure the erection of a representative building at the world's fair.

SEWER pipe manufacturers of Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Virginia and other states met at Pittsburgh and decided not to advance prices.

AT Nazareth, Pa., the new mill erected for the manufacture of laces and braids, was put in operation. Twelve looms, capable of producing 84,000 yards per day, were started, which number will be increased as occasion demands.

THE property of the Frank A. Robbins circus and menagerie, which exhibited at Huntington, Pa., has been seized by the sheriff and advertised for sale. Besides local claims there is $4,000 due in labor claims and $3,500 on a confessed judgment.

THE national convention of railway postal clerks met at Cincinnati. A permanent organization was effected with the following officers: President G. A. Guthrie, Chicago; vice-president, W. H. Frey, St. Paul; secretary, M. H. Bunn, Atlanta, Ga.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell,

MINNESOTA.

Supt. A. W. Rankin, of the Red Wing schools has resigned.

Barley harvest has begun around Albert Lee, and the crop is a good one. Wheat is progressing finely, and will be ready to harvest in about two weeks.

The executive committee of the Freeborn county agricultural society will take measures to boom the fair, which takes place next month.

George McDowell, who was arrested at Winona for forgery, had a hearing and was bound over to the September term of the district court in the sum of $1,000.

A fight occurred in the street at Alexandria between Julius Stoppel, a butcher and H. Latzka, a former employe of Stopple's Latzka was cut in several places about the head.

Several malicious boys ran two box cars down from a side track onto the main track of the Great Northern railroad at Alexandria, and the engine on the west-bound freight ran into them, wrecking one.

The scaffold on S. A. Anderson's store building at Wells, gave way and three bricklayers, A. B. Wolf and Robert Heller of Mankato, and G. Larson of this place were more or less injured.

J. P. Havland, S. V. Knatvald, W. S. Kreles, Clint L. Luce and H. G. Day were appointed a committe of citizens to solicit funds for Albert Lea college. It is proposed to raise $10,000.

George Smith, and alleged "boot legger," who has been doing business at Aberdeen without paying government tax, was arrested and taken to Pierre by Deputy Marshal Curtiss. He will be bound over.

St. Cornelius church, at the agency at Redwood Falls, built by the Indians and so-called as a memorial to the late Mrs. Whipple, was consecrated by Bishop Whipple. A very large crowd was in attendance.

The contract for building the new Catholic church at Moorhead was let to John Hansman of this city. The building is to be 80 by 38 feet, brick veneered and will cost $6,925. It will be completed by October.

Sheriff Hammerel of Stearns county captured a young man named Charles Grandstand of Belgrade, who, it is alleged, stole a pair of horses of his mother and sold them to a Sauk Center man. He was arrested at Benson.

A large number of real estate operators from Yankton, Bon Homme, Chamberlain, Scotland and Sioux Falls are at Mitchell for the purpose of forming a real estate association. The object is to boom South Dakota real estate and induce immigration. A banquet was given to the visitors.

A revival among the Chippewa Indians at the head of Lake Vermillion is being successfully conducted by Mrs. Dempsey and Miss Porter, relatives of Frank Porter, a prominent quarter-breed of Wisconsin. They have turned their pow-wow hall into a church, and a party of excursionists there found them very enthusiastic over their new religion.

The criminal libel suit brought by Horace Soper against A. C. Buck, editor of the Independent, was tried at Henderson before Judge Severance. After a hard fight the case was dismissed on motion of defendant's attorney, the complaint having been found illegally published.

South Dakota

Farmers have commenced cutting oats in Lyon county. That sown before the spring snow is about ready to harvest. There will be, from the present outlook, a very large average crop of wheat, oats and flax here this season, though most of the flax was sown late, a good deal of it on new breaking. There will be a scarcity of help here unless it comes from elsewhere.

Andrew Behrens, who was sent home to Lake Benton from the asylum at St. Peter some months ago, went insane and started out with a shotgun. He emptied both barrels, one aimed at some children and the other at a man in the street. Fortunately he hit no one, and was returned to St. Peter.

Richard Davidson, a laborer at Adams' mills, Ground House station, was found dead in the woods near the mill yard. Davidson was not feeling well and wandered away and died. Coroner Cowan was notified and performed an autopsy. No foul play is suspected, although there are indications of poisoning. The case will be further investigated.

W. E. Rothermet, of the American flax and fiber company of New York city, is at Austin perfecting plans for the erection of a $1,500 plant, which will be located south of this city one mile, and put in operation in time to utilize this year's crop. The city has donated to the company 25 acres of land on which the works will be located. The largest and most profitable hay acreage in the history of this country is now being rapidly harvested here. Nearly 10,000 acres of flax will be grown here this year.

NORTH DAKOTA.

The state militia are encamped at Devils Lake.

Reports come that Mrs. Wm. Hart was found dead in bed in McIntosh county the other morning.

James Ross, a young man employed on a farm near Larimore, was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

The 10-year-old son of Peter Farmoe, of Bismarck, was drowned while swimming with a number of young companions.

Sheriff Cronin, of Walsh county, aided by Sheriff Fadden, of Grand Forks, arrested Thomas Bakkon, charged with stealing $405 from a farmer near Grafton.

Prof. Merrifield and John Macnie, both of the state university, left for Helena, Salt Lake City and other points of interest They will be absent several weeks.

The soldiers' home commissioners will meet again on the 22d, when if Lisbon donates a site for the home, as Engle and Oliver agreed to see done, the home will be erected.

The track is clear over the Missouri division from Mandan to Glenville. The worst place was a washed out bridge east of Sweetbriar station, 16 miles from Mandan. A new bridge was put in.

George Hackett and William Wadsworth, charged with stabbing William Belfy at East Grand Forks, have been bound over to await the action of the grand jury of Polk county, Minn. Bail was refused.

Michael Langan, of Osnabrook, a private in the militia of Langden, while en route to the encampment at Devils Lake jumped from the south-bound freight and died instantly.

The first of the cases against keepers of blind pigs at Fargo came up for trial. The citizens placed the services of C. A. Pollock, ex-district attorney at the disposal of States Attorney Rose, and the two will conduct the prosecution of all cases in the district.

Maj. Powell, of Fort Lincoln, has just received a dispatch from Gen. Miles, ordering him to proceed at once to investigate the trouble at the White Earth reservation and report if it is necessary to place troops there to quiet the Indians.

Chester B. Davis, a Chicago sanitary expert engineer, after a three days' examination of the proposed sewerage system at Grand Forks, as planned by City Engineer Russell, has approved of the same. Bids will now be advertised for.

George B. Clifford commences at once the erection of a 3-story and basement solid brick store, 50x100 feet, on Third street, Grand Forks, adjoining the Hotel Dacotah, to be occupied by Nash Bros.' wholesale fruit store.

On the ground of a common nuisance, restraining orders were served on all saloon men of Dickinson. The injunction was issued by the judge of the district court on application of the proper authorities. The saloons are now in charge of the sheriff, to remain closed pending further orders of the court. No arrests have been made.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

E. Lassig, of Codington county, has been held in $1,000 bail for violating the liquor law.

A soldier named Walters has been arrested at Ft. Sully by the sheriff of Elkader, Iowa. Walters is wanted on the charge of forgery.

THE Potter county commissioners have cancelled F. B. Bullard's franchise for a ferry across the Missouri river at Forest City.

The First national bank of Blunt has bought $112,000 of Hughes county bonds at par. This insures the building of the Northern Pacific from Oakes to Pierre via Blunt an Aberdeen.

Nine persons were poisoned at Huron from eating dried beef believed to have been tainted before it was dried. All but Fred Leipold are recovering rapidly, and physicians say he will be well in a few days.

Katie Chaup, a servant in the family of M. P. Ohlman, at Yankton, suicided by jumping into the Missouri river. She was goaded to desperation by the taunts of her mother, who demanded more of her earnings.

One merchant in Pierre, within the last few days, has received an order for $5,000 worth of Indian goods and curiosities from Chicago firms. As a result the Indians are given employment and are making plenty of pocket money.

George A. Munson, a prominent farmer, near Turton, was riding home on horse back from a neighbor's. When about a mile from his home he was struck by lightning. The bolt made a cut a good six inches long and half an inch wide in his head and passed down through his body and that of his horse.

WISCONSIN.

According to the census, Durand has 388 children of school age.

Winter wheat harvest has begun, the most promising for many years.

The teachers' institute, John Brier, River Falls, and D. E. Cameron, Pepin, conductors, will be held at Durand.

Burglars entered the dry goods store of Hunt & Ghastin, blew open the safe and secured $25, at West Superior.

Part of the clothes belonging to Wm. Williams, who lost his life two years ago, while working on a log jam, at Chippewa Falls have been found by river men.

Michael Gallagher, 30 years old, lately married, freight conductor on the Wisconsin Central road, was killed at Oshkosh while walking over the cars.

Ole Olsen, living on Forest street, Eau Claire, was drowned at Ashland while bathing. He worked for the Keystone Lumber company.

No further arrests have been made at Ashland for government pine stealing, although the United States marshal is still ferreting out all trespassers. He promises to make more arrests soon.

Attorney Smith, of Oshkosh, is at Ashland looking up matters preparatory to having the life sentence of Murderer French revoked. The latter has gone insane, he claims, at Waupun, where he he is serving his sentence.

J. Francer Wood, J. G. A. Leblanch. Martin Bignan and Samual McMahon have instituted quo warranto proceedings at West Superior against John Housen, a member of the school board from the Third ward. The complainants claim that Mr. Housen has not qualified and charge him with exercising the rights of that office without legal authority. They ask the court to exclude him and fine him.

The Wisconsin underwriters held their annual meeting at Madison and elected A. H. Main, of Madison, president; T. W. Briggs, Appleton, vice-president, and C. E. Northauk, La Crosse, secretary and treasurer. The new executive committee is composed of S. Tuttle, Oshkosh; J. N. Warner, Milwaukee; John McClur, St. Paul: G. Hegbunl Milwaukee, and W. L. Steel, Madison.

G. F. Hurd, secretary of the Sunday observance committee, of Eau Claire, called on District Attorney Trawley to make complaint against the members and manager of the Eau Claire baseball team, but Mr. Trawley declined to prosecute. He said that suppression of Sunday baseball in the city was a matter in which the rest of the county was not interested. The members of the county board had objected to the possible expense of prosecution, of which the result would be doubtful, and that if there was no city ordinance under which Sunday baseball could be suppressed, the council had it in their power to make one.

IOWA.

A serious malady has broken out among the cattle in Des Moines county.

D. W. Barnum was convicted at Mason City of forgery and bound over without bail to await the action of the grand jury.

W. C. Reynold's one of Ottum wa's mos prominent citizens, was kicked by a hors and killed instantly.

A heavy storm recently did great damage to crops in the vicinity of Fairfield. Oats were laid flat and will have to be cut by hand.

Anthony Brunsman, a young merchant of New Vienna, died while undergoing a surgical operation at the Jefferson house, Dubuque.

The Fourth district veteran association, augmented by all of the old soldiers in Northern Iowa, met at Mason City for a three-days' reunion.

J. McKinnon, of 1121 Washington street, Boston, a traveling man cut his throat on a Burlington train near Savannah. He was taken to Milledgeville, Ill.

W. W. Wheeler, a brakeman on the Illinois Central, fell between the cars west of Ft. Dodge, and was instantly killed. His home was Lyde, where he leaves an aged mother. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity.

The corner stone of Ottumwa's new $600,000 Y. M. C. A. building was laid with impressive ceremonies. W. E. Blake, of Burlington, delivered the address. The building when completed will be the finest in the state.

Herman Rantzow, Mike Hubbard and Seymour Allen indulged in too much booze at Algona. As the result of it they got into a fight. The two first named attacked Allen with knives, seriously wounding him. They are under arrest.

Elias Doty, who runs a small pleasure steamer on the river, at Ceder Rapids was arrested for failure to comply with the requirements of the law providing for the taking out of licenses each spring by all steamboat men, owners and pilots. Doty declares the law unconstitutional and will fight the case.

Deputy United States Marshal Francis arrested Tony Lasso at Cedar Rapids for violation of the internal revenue law. During the past year he has been conducting business on a revenue stamp made out in another name. Several people have been victimized by the old picture frame dodge.

Mr. Wambsgans, living south of Burlington, attempted to light a fire in the gasoline stove. The affair exploded, sending the burning fluid all over the room. Mrs. Wambsgans came to help her husband subdue the flames, when her dress was ignited and she was so badly burned that the skin dropped from her body.

An unknown man was run over and killed on the Rock Island track in East Des Moines the other night. His body was found next morning horribly mangled. In a small memorandum book found on his person was written "J. H. Kelly, 3321 Laurel street, Chicago. He appeared to be about thirty years old.

How the Sailors Got Their Medicine.

Curious yarns are spun about the method of dispensing medicines followed by divers captains at sea. Each bottle of the medicine chest bears a distinguishing number. An illiterate shipmaster, having consulted his book of medical instructions, found that a strong dose from No. 6 bottle was the proper remedy for a sick sailor standing before him. No. 6, however, had been in great request during the passage, and not a drop remained.

For a moment the amateur doctor was at a loss. An inspiration opportunely caused his corrugated brow to smoothen. He mixed together portions from bottles No. 2 and No. 4, on the arithmetical principle that two and four make six! Deponent sayeth not what effect, if any, the dreadful decoction had upon the seaman.

Another story tells equally against the service. It is related that a lieutenant, in command of one of Her Majesty's gunboats, deemed the responsibility of the change of a medicine chest too much for him. Immediately she was off soundings, the gallant officer mustered all hands, and divided the contents of the chest equally among the crew.

How Arizona Was Named,

Here is the true way by which the Territory of Arizona was named: During the time that Hernan Cortez traveled through this country, over 300 years ago, there lived a tribe of Indians in the country around Casa Grande, near Florence that were named by Cortez himself, "Los Narizones," or the "Big Noses." The women were called "Las Narizonas." Now the query is: Did that Territoty derive its name from that tribe of indians, now extinct? The supposition is that it did. The country was named by Cortez "El Paris de las Narizonas," preferring, through politeness the feminine to the masculine. After the years the Mexicans dropped all that preceded the word "Narizonas," and in speaking of this country, then almost a terra incognita, they would say, "en Narizonas." In the course of time they eliminated the "N" at the beginning and the, "s" at the end of of the word, and it became Arizona, as we now have it.—Los Vegas (N. M.) Optic.

Sea-sickness on Shore.

Coincidences are among the oddest things in life. The other day I tried to dine at a restaurant where they had a lot of fan things hanging from the ceiling and swinging slowly back and forth to keep the air and the flies moving. The fans, all gilt and glitter, kept up their long swell motion so steadily that soon I felt that I was on board ship and without an appetite for food, and the feeling so grew upon me that finally, to avoid an unseemly exhibition, I was forced to make my exit to terra firma and fresh air. Just as I was about restored to an even keel I came pop upon a full page picture in one of the illustrated papers of dinner hour on an ocean steamship, and off again went my stomach. It was only a coincidence, but it served the purpose of a conspiracy.—Detroit Free Press.

He Was an Adept.

He—I don't see why you think young Snibbins such a superior fellow at fishing. He catches very few fish.

She—Yes; but when he's with me he catches those few with one arm and one hand.

COWED BY STRIKERS

Tennessee Militia Surrender to a Mob of Striking Miners and Sympathizers.

Together With the Convicts They are Put on a Train and Sent to Knoxville.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., July 21.—The crisis came at Briceville to-day about 11 o'clock, when the miners and a crowd of sympathizers from the surrounding country gathered around the camp of the state militia and captured the troops and convicts, marched them off to the depot and put them on a train and shipped them to Knoxville.

The camp was on a little knoll in a hollow and surrounded on all sides by mountains. The miners and their friends to the number of twelve or fifteen hundred were divided into four equal squads and approached on the four sides of the square which the camp was formed in. The miners sent up a flag of truce and sent in a committee to the officer in command. The committee notified the officers that they had come to take the convicts peaceably if possible—by force if necessary. The officers parleyed a while and then agreed to surrender.

The troops were allowed to keep their arms and ammunition and they, with the convicts, were marched to the train. They were loaded in box cars or whatever could be had, and

THE ENTINE LOT SENT

to this city. They arrived here about 4:30 o'clock. The troops, to the number of 107 all told, went to the armory of the Knoxville Rifles, where they now remain awaiting the orders of the governor. The miners made them promise not to return to Coal Creek. The convicts were taken to the jail, locked up and fed.

The city is now intensely excited. Leading men of all political parties say the law must be upheld. Sympathy, which had been entirely on the side of the miners, is now against them for their lawless act at a time when everything was being done to relieve the situation.

Gov. Buchanan's administration is that of the Alliance, and some of the politicians are discussing what the Alliance will do, but the great mass of citizens say the law must be observed and that Gov. Buchanan must enforce the law regardless of cost.

The sentiment here is that he must send all the state troops, who are few and poorly organized, to the front at once and put experienced men and officers in charge. If he has not force enough he

MUST CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS.

A report has been circulated here that he asked the president for 500 regulars, but the truth of this cannot be verified.

It is known that the leaders of the mob were not miners either last week or to-day. One Eugene Merrill led them in each instance. He is a small merchant at Briceville, but said to be a determined man. He spoke in reply to Gov. Buchanan last week and really treated the governor with indignity. Other leaders are known, and sentiment here is that they must be arrested and taken to Nashville as the law provides and punished.

The miners have appointed a committee to say what dispatches shall be sent out, and this committee or some one of it is in the telegraph office all the time and reads all the matter sent out by the newspaper men. The committee, whether sel.-appointed or by the miners' organization, is so acting, and told the operator on duty at the key that if he did not let them read the messages they would cut the wires. The wire is a private one and does all business, including railroad and train dispatching.

ANOTHER VIEW

of the situation is the danger to capital invested at Coal creek. Large sums of money have been invested there by men in New York and other places, and the great development of the properties is largely due to this money. Costly machinery is exposed to the fury of the mob. Citizens say such high-handed outrages as that of today will destroy public confidence and money will cease to come in for developments just started.

Yesterday many of the militia were allowed to go outside to get food and they mingled freely with the miners. These troops told the miners that they did not want to guard the convicts and to come and get them at once, that they would not fight them for the convicts. A Chattanooga company, whose members largely belonged to trades organizations, has especially acted badly and made the statements to the miners.

The mob to-day is celebrating its victory by cheering, carousing and shooting. It should be stated that a force of 500 men properly equipped and led could subdue the entire party, for they have no idea of openly facing a good force. They knew to-day from statements made them yesterday that the troops would not fight, but every one feels that the mob has made a bad mistake, and that they will be subdued. In other words, they have lost public sympathy. It is reported here that ten companies of state militia are en route, with a Gatling gun, and that they will be taken to Coal Creek at once.

The report also comes from Coal Creek late this afternoon saying the miners declare that no troops can be landed there. There are threats that they will wreck the trains or burn railway bridges.

The miners, it should be stated, are getting the best wages ever paid them, and make from $80 to $150 per month, according to how expert a man is and how steady he works.

ALL MILITIA CALLED OUT.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 21.—When Gov. Buchanan was advised of the situation at Briceville he at once decided to call out the entire military of the state. Each company was ordered to secure three days' rations, and tents and blankets were issued from the capitol and sent down by special train. The train pulled out at 6 o'clock with three Nashville companies, a Springfield company and one from Franklin on board, and they will pick up along the line companies from Murfreesboro, Shelbyville, Tullahoma and Sewanee. Clarksville and Lebanon companies passed through later, and four companies from Memphis and one from Jackson are also en route by special train. There are fourteen companies in all, comprising 450 men, and 100 will be taken on at Chattanooga. The Nashville train will arrive at Briceville in the morning and the Memphis train at noon.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., July 20.—The Chickasaw Guards, Hibernian Rifles, Bluff City Zouaves and the Rosier Zouaves left this city at 9:30 to-night via the Memphis & Charleston road for Briceville. The companies are small, the four turning out about 150 men, under the command of Gen. Sam Carnes.

The Maybrick Case Recalled.

LONDON, July 21.—Judgment was given today in the action brought in the interest of Mrs. Maybrick against an insurance association to recover $10,000 insurance upon her husband's life. The court decided that Mrs. Maybrick had murdered her husband, and that, consequently, she could not recover the amount for which his life was insured, as his death was caused by the person for whose benefit the action was brought. Mrs. Maybrick is the American woman who is serving a life sentence for poisoning her husband a few years ago. He was a well known Liverpool cotton merchant.

CHIPPE

It Causes Considerable Trouble and Does No Good.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, July 21.—Gov. Merriam's letter in reference to the disturbances of the Mille Lacs Indians was received at the Indian department to-day, but owing to the illness of Commissioner Morgan and absence of Assistant Commissioner Bell no action was taken.

Agent Schuler or Chairman Hall, of the Chippewa commission, have made no report as yet upon the Mille Lacs disturbances. Agent Schuler informed the bureau to-day that the Indians said they would accept no portion of the $100,000 appropriated to pay them for damages on account of overflows of the reservoirs in anything but cash. He was immediately directed by telegraph to ascertain what the Indians needed in the way of implements and clothing or any other goods and report, as the commissioner would follow the law and make the payment in such way a as he deems best.

Henry M. Rice has recommended that no payments be made in money, as the distribution of money has had a demoralizing effect upon the Chippewas. The office is allowed to furnish goods per capita to each Indian and will accept that method of making the payments. The demand for cash payments has been worked up by traders, who have incited the Indians to make this demand, as it will benefit those having goods to sell. All the petitions for payment in money have been in the same handwriting, indicating that there was "inspiration" in this latest Chippewa revolt.

The Indian office is determined to be no longer bulldozed by the Indians or the "squaw men" and traders, and if the Indians prefer trouble to what the government decides is best for them they will get it.

A HORRIBLE CHARGE.

A Rice County Man Accused of Incest by His Wife.

NORTHFIELD, Minn., Special Telegram, July 21.—A case of human degradation almost past belief was brought to light today. A frightened little woman hurried into the office of a justice of the peace and entered complaint against her husband on the charge of incest, his victim being his little twelve-year-old girl Mary. The man's name is William O'Mara, a farmer living about three miles south of this place.

The complaint states that he has been guilty of the fearful crime with which he is charged for some time past, just how long is not known, but specifies last Friday as the time when he last compelled his daughter to submit to his wishes.

His wife says that she did not become aware of the state of affairs until Friday, when her daughter Mary, who had so long been kept silent by the threats of her father, finally confessed to the thing and begged for protection. The young girl is but a child and immatured. When the mother heard her daughter's tale she at once told her husband that she would see that he was punished, whereupon, it is alleged, he threatened to shoot her, but she was firm, and escaping from him, entered the complaint.

The case will be tried to-morrow, and O'Mara will plead not guilty. It will be conducted with closed doors, as it is feared an attempt may be made to lynch him. The thing has been kept very quiet; and very few people know anything about it.

MURDER SUSPECTED.

Mr. Wilkerson of Eldora, Iowa, Thought to Have Met With Foul Play,

ELDORA, Iowa, Special Telegram, July 21.—Another weary day's search Sunday failed to develop anything new in the Wilkerson case or the man who is supposed to have been drowned here Wednesday.

Supt. Miller, of the state industrial school, sent out over a hundred boys yesterday morning and with the aid of another hundred Eldora men these boys waded the river shoulder to shoulder for two miles from the mill dam to the coal banks and not an inch of the river bottom was left uncovered. This has perfectly satisfied the community and Mr. Wilkerson's family that his body is not in the river.

Wilkerson was well and favorably known here, and has run a telegraphic institute here for two years and was doing well. He was not in financial straits to any extent. He belongs to the K. of P., Masonic and A. O. U. W. lodges and carries a life insurance policy in the Workman for $5,000. He leaves a small family who will be looked after.

It is thought by many that he has been murdered and his body buried and clothing left in the boat in order to convey the idea that he had drowned while bathing. His wife, whose health is in a very poor condition, declares that he has been basely murdered.

FATHER OR SON?

One Supposed to Be Responsible for the Cremation of a Family.

CLAY CITY, Ill., July 21.—This moring all that remained of the James family, living five miles west of here, was found in the ruins of their home, which was evidently burned during the night. The family consisted of husband, wife, son, daughter and grandchild. It is thought that either son or father murdered the family, committed suicide and then set fire to the house. The son was addicted to the use of whisky, and had threated to kill the family, and the father was subject to seasons of insanity.

An Unknown Suicide.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., July 21.—Yesterday the body of an unknown white man was found hanging from a tree near Pratt Mines, a suburban town. His features were already past recognition. He was well dressed and the only thing about him that may serve to identify the man is the letter "T" and figures "12" embroidered on a white silk handkerchief; also a piece of brown paper with the words "Smith Brothers, Hillman," written on it. He had seemingly climbed a small sapling, leaned over, tied the rope around the trunk of the large tree and jumped off. Nothing has been developed to support the theory of murder. The question is, "Who is he?"

Insurgents Defeated.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—A telegram received to-day by the Chilian minister affirms the news of the defeat of the insurgents at Huasco. The insurgent cavalry, commanded by Col. Saavedia, fled leaving 200 dead and a great number of prisoners with all their arms. It is said the defeated troops were considered to be the finest soldiers in the insurgent army.

A Riot in a Church.

NEOSHO, Mo., July 21.—During a religious meeting at Tiff City, last night, a number of roughs attempted to break up the meeting. The minister commanded them to be quiet, whereupon one of the roughs knocked him down with a club. The justice of the peace, with young Hopkins, son of Postmaster Hopkins, and several others, attempted to arrest the roughs. They met with resistance, clubs and stones being used against the officers. Young Hopkins then fired upon them, killing John Cook and shooting the left hand off one of the rioters. Hopkins surrendered to the sheriff. More trouble is expected to follow.

THE AGRICULTURAL WORLD

WORDS OF ADVICE FOR THE FARMER.

About Milking--Feeding Value of Whey--Thoughts About Sheep--Salt the Cows--Result of Rough Treatment.

About Milking.

The first thing in milking is to see that the udder is clean. Wipe the udders of all the cows to be milked with a flannel cloth wrung out in lukewarm water and dry them immediately. The milker should then wash and dry his hands and see that there are no long or broken nails. Commence now to stroke gently the teats and udder a few seconds, to excite the flow of milk and to relax the muscles which close the mouth of the teats. Now grasp the two furthest off teats in such a way that the little finger is just out of reach of the milk as it issues from the teat. For it is absolutely necessary that the hands are kept dry from start to finish. The milk cannot be kept perfectly clean when the hands are wet, no matter how carefully both udder and hands have been washed and dried; and milk, as all know, readily absorbs any dirt or dirty smell and imparts it to butter or cheese. But a yet weightier consideration is that diseases of the teats and udder, especially sore and cracked teats, are to a very large degree attributable to nothing else than wet milking, while the danger of infection being conveyed from one animal to another is increased enormously. Taking care, therefore, to keep the little finger away from the milk, proceed to drive the milk out of the teat by a steadily increasing pressure (remember not by pulling), commencing the pressure with the thumb and first finger and following rapidly with second, third and fourth fingers. Now loosen your grasp and raise the hand into the udder, as it were, giving a gentle shove or blow so as to bring the milk down into the lower portion of the udder. Then repeat the squeeze, but take care never to stretch the teat the least bit beyond its natural length, or serious internal ruptures might result; besides, this stretching the teats makes milking very unpleasant to the cow. Even at the end, never resort to stripping—that is, sliding two or three finfingers down the teat, which is kept lubricated with milk, but continue squeezing the milk out till no more will come, and even then go on for a few seconds to encourage the flow of blood to the udder; then do the same to the two near teats. The quick, soft push into the lower portion of the udder is exactly what a calf does when suction no longer brings it any milk. It opens its mouth slightly so as to take in a larger portion of the udder, and gives it a gentle poke with its nose, whereupon it resumes sucking.

Too rapid and violent milking is not enjoyable to the the cow and will cause her to "hold up" her milk, and slow milking makes her wearied. Conversation among the milkers should most strictly be forbidden. The position of the milker is often such that he cannot see whether all the milk goes into the pail or not, and he must consequently trust to his hearing. And an interesting conversation is not conducive to attentive listening to the sound of the milk pail.

Feeding Value of Whey.

Four trials were conducted at the Wisconsin experiment station during the fall of 1890-91, for the purpose of ascertaining the value of sweet whey for pig feeding. The results of these trials show:

First—We are not successful in maintaining pigs on whey alone.

Second—Pigs fed on corn meal and shorts with water required 552 pounds of the mixture for 100 pounds of grain.

Third—When whey was added to the corn meal and shorts mixture, it produced a marked saving in the amount of grain required for good grain. This was true for mixtures varying from two pounds of whey to one of grain, up to ten pounds of whey to one of grain.

Fourth—It was found when using whey as a partial substitute for grain, that 760 pounds of whey effected a saving of 100 pounds of the corn meal and shorts mixture.

Fifth—Using these figures, if corn meal and shorts are valued at $12 per ton, then whey is worth eight cents per hundred pounds; at $15 per ton for the corn meal and shorts, whey would be worth ten cents per hundred weight.

Sixth—Shorts, pea meal and oil meal, or like foods, should be mixed with whey for growing animals. Some corn may be fed at all times, the proportion increasing as the animal approaches maturity.—Ohio Farmer.

Salt the Cows.

It is hardly necessary to tell people who handle stock that they should be salted regularly. It seems to be as necessary as food itself, judging from the way they will beg for it. Not only is it relished, but observation and experience teach that salt is necessary to the best health of a cow. Prof. Robinson, of the Guelph experimental station, Ontario, says, after experimenting along that line, that "to deny cows salt for even one week reduces their flow of milk 14½ to 17½ per cent in quantity and lowers the quality." Milk given when the cows are deprived of salt, he says, "will sour 24 hours sooner than that given when they have a full supply of it. It is greatly relished by all animals, which is a strong presumtive evidence in its favor, and there cannot be a reasonable doubt at this late day that salt is beneficial to milch cows."

Thoughts About Sheep.

Some people seem to think that sheep can live anywhere. They will turn them into the road where the grass is covered with dust, forgetting that a sheep is as dainty about its food as its master.—Others will keep them in a brier patch, where grass must struggle for existence, let them run here all summer, and in the fall they will come out thin and gaunt, and with their fleeces ruined. Others stock their fields too heavily. Sheep are like other animals—put too many on a field and they will crop it too close, ruining the pasture. They want frequent changes of pasture, to do well. They like hill lands the best, and seem to do better on them. They should be salted twice a week. In winter, sheep should be well sheltered in bad, stormy weather, with plenty of good clover hay and pure water. Then they will thrive. If you allow them out in storms, with poor or insufficient food, they will grow thin and the wool becomes dead. Ewes with lamb, under such treatment, do not pass yeaning time safely, and will lack nutriment for their puny lambs. There is loss in all such sheep husbandry.

Ewes should not have much grain before lambing, but what they do have should be bran, oats and corn ground together. After a ewe drops her lamb put her in a place by herself. Have a shed for this purpose, where you can bunch them in lots of ten or fifteen. You can oversee them better, and detect anything that goes wrong, and when you go in among them they haven't room to run around, as in a large shed, tramping on their lambs, etc.—Ohio Farmer.

Result of Rough Treatment.

Among the brute creation man has no better friend than the horse. With them, however, as with human beings, much depends upon early training. An exchange speaking upon this subject, says that "a gentle horse is more than it would be if not gentle. What is termed viciousness in horses is frequently nothing but sheer timidity, and almost invariably is the result of rough treatment. Horses would not give way to fear when man approaches them if they had been accustomed to receive always kind and humane treatment. Now that the season for putting the young colts into the hands of trainers is at hand, it is a good time to commence teaching them not to fear the approach of a human being. They are fond of being petted, and with constant kindness will become quite docile. A nubbin of corn, a handful of grain or a little sugar offered occasionally will gain their confidence, and they will gradually lose all fear of mankind. The spirit of trustfulness thus inspired, and the resulting gentleness of disposition, will last through life, unless adverse influences are allowed to intervene."

Pinkeye Contagious.

Dr. Fleming, principal veterinary surgeon of the British army, is of the opinion that the veterinary authorities of this country are correct in regarding "pinkeye" in horses as a contagious and infectious specific fever transmissible directly from animal to animal. He said, further, that persons passing from a sick animal to a healty one would convey the disease. It was undoubtedly due to one or more germs, there might be two or three germs producing it; but there were grounds for believing that the germs could develop not only in the animal body but outside it—in the atmosphere. Only on that behalf could they account for certain outbreaks. Although the mortality attending the latest outbreak has been greater than in any other, they would have to schedule the whole country to stop it; and he thought the time had not yet arrived for that. He advised those who had horses to observe closely the prevalence of the disease, and, if they saw symptoms of it, to rest the horses at once.

Farm Notes.

Growing stock should not be kept too fat during hot weather.

With working machinery of all kinds the best oil is the cheapest.

Pond water is about the poorest that can be supplied to stock, especially during the summer.

Our advantage in growing roots for winter feeding is, that very large yields can be secured.

The cultivation of tobacco in British North Borneo is rapidly increasing. The output for last year was 1,500,000 pounds.

Whenever a plant runs to vine, it is nearly always at the expense of fruit. The better plan is to pinch back the running shoots.

French parents possessing seven or more chidlren have certain exemptions from taxation. In France there are 150,000 families so exempted.

Good, fat mutton makes one of the best fresh meats for the farmers' table. In a majority of cases, it will be found cheap as well as wholesome.

The practice of washing the sheep before shearing has to a very large extent, been abandoned as being unprofitable; the difference in prices are not sufficient to pay for the work and loss of weight.

Last year the executive committee of the Illinois state grange offered a prize of $10,000 for a device that could be attached to a self binder, to use straw instead of wire for binding twine, and it is claimed that they "have it."

TAKEN BY TARTARS.

In 1873 I was sub-lieutenant in the British Royal Navy, serving on Her Majesty's gunboat Tickler, commanded by First Lieut. (now Captain) Charles Napier. We were cruising in Chinese waters, keeping our eyes open for a lot of Tartar pirates who are the pests of those seas, and are dreaded by all honest trading vessels. We were lying at the mouth of the Ho-Tong, a small river or creek emptying into the Pacific, and Commander Napier had sent me, with a boatswain named Joe Maxted and a launch's crew of twelve men, up the creek to hunt for and, if possible, destroy the stronghold of a certain Tartar pirate who had recently made himself particularly obnoxious.

We got into the creek and rowed up about five miles without finding anything or anybody, and without being molested in any way whatever. Then I thought we had gone far enough, but being young and panting for glory, I determined to reconnoitre a little further inland. So taking with me Joe Maxted and two men, and giving orders to the men left in charge of the boat that if we did not return in forty-eight hours they were to come in search of us, we started upon what was undoubtedly a very foolhardy trip.

The whole river bank on either side was a dense jungle for about half a mile, breaking into a belt of pine forest and then into the open. Here and there were narrow cuttings down to the river side—the river was only about eighty feet wide, about the width of a fairly wide street—and occasionally one came upon a tiny village with a clearing and small rice farms. The inhabitants of these villages, we suspected, all took a hand in the piratical excursions which the Tickler was endeavoring to suppress, but on the present occasion it was the head man of a small tribe, which even attacked the village pirates themselves, that we were after.

It was early morning—about 5 o'clock—when we started out upon our excursion. We thought to take advantage of the cool morning air and, if necessary, rest in the shade during the intense heat of the day. Of course we were well armed. We each carried a Colts's navy revolver, the men had each a rifle and cutlass and I my sword. Being fully aware of the possibility of losing our way and not getting back to the boat, we blazed the trees along our route and cut a fair path through the undergrowth. We also kept a lookout for ambushes, for their was little doubt that our pirate knew perfectly well that we were after him. We were not quite so well acquainted with the country as he, however. We made the discovery too late and to our bitter cost.

After about two hours' cutting and hacking at the dense undergrowth and having reached the belt of pine trees I ordered a halt, and we sat down to breakfast. For two of our party it was their last meal. I do not know how it happened, for I had risen to my feet and was again moving onward expecting the men to follow instantly, when I heard Joe Maxted's vioce shouting to me:

"Mr. Martin! Lie down on your face! Flat down for God's sake!"

It saved my life. I just turned an instant, in time to see my two poor ablebodied seamen on their backs with a dozen arrows in the body of each, and Joe on his face on the ground. The whole wood seemed to be alive with the most horridly rigged Tartar villains I ever set eyes on. Some had masks on their faces and all carried Javelins and great swords. Well, I threw up my hands. I couldn't do less.

In an instant we were surrounded, and, leaving the two dead bodies where they lay, we were dragged along until we came to a large clearing about a quarter of a mile away, the existence of which we had never suspected. Here was a sort of a village of bamboo huts, little more than an encampment of about eighty or a hundred men. Not more. We were in the hands of the pirates we had come to exterminate. There was nothing for it. They would exterminate us. We had not a chance. Our men wouldn't come after us for two days. There was no hope of a release. We might just as well make up our minds to it.

Up to this time we had been so far apart, separated by our guards, that we could not speak to each other, or suggest any plans. When we reached the clearing, however, we were brought together, and marched before the most villainous looking rascal I ever set my eyes on—evidently the chief of the band. Joe was filling the air with the most lovely and choice selections from his truly magnificent vocabulary of Billingsgate, and calling upon each and every separate Tartar to let him have the use of his hands and his cutlass and meet him on fair ground. What would they do with us? We were very soon to know.

With a hospitality we could not understand, the chief signed us to sit down, and presently a great dish of delicious rice was placed before us and we were by signs invited to eat. Our morning trip had made us both hungry notwithstanding that we had already had some breakfast, and not even the sad memory of the death of our comrades could prevent our "pitching in." Then come bowls of most refreshing, sparkling spring water. What would come next?

We noticed, as we finished our repast, a perfectly hellish grin spread over the features of our host. He made a sign and said something which we, of course did not understand. Two fellows came up and evidently said all was ready, for at another few words we were seized, made to stand on our feet, our arms bound securely to our sides, our ankles tied together and we were dragged off. Joe's oaths were a caution. I wish I could print one of them! They would frighten a Bowery bartender.

Presently we came to a spot where not a tree of any kind formed the slightest protection from the sun's rays, and where at a distance of about six feet apart we saw two large deep holes.

"Now what are they going to do?" asked Joe.

I had no time to answer, for in a minute we were dumped, feet foremost, one into each hole. Then the beggars began shoveling the sandy soil in on top of us.

"They're going to bury us alive!" said Joe.

It was worse than that. That would have killed us too soon. They only buried us to the necks, leaving our heads free, but so securely fixed in the soil that we looked like a couple of living heads on a magician's table. Great God! what horribly conceived torture was this! While we were buried helpless there a brute came and with a sharp knife carefully shaved a round patch from the tops of our heads, then another smeared some sticky substance thereon. Were they going to set fire to us? Worse even than that!

Do not suppose that all this was done in silence. By no means. A horrible, yelling, jeering, hooting crowd surrounded us, and now they came and threw beastliness of every description at us, spat in our faces and slapped us with flat pieces of bamboo. This went on for a couple of hours, and the sun was beating down upon us with almost unbearable power. Then the flies came in myriads and bit and stung us, and the stench from the filth that had been thrown at us was stifling and inconceivably sickening. Then came a cry from Maxted, which I quickly echoed:

"I'm bursting! If this don't stop soon I'll burst!"

The rice and water we had swallowed was swelling, and the weight of the soil creating an enormous resistance, our agony was intense.

"Great God! Why didn't we tell the men to come sooner?"

Then poured forth another volley of oaths and curses from Joe, and the cheeriest words of encouragement to me a man could think of.

"They'll never obey you sir: they'll get anxious and come."

His words were prophetic. They were hardly out of his mouth when we heard the heartiest British cheer I ever heard ring through the clearing—then a volley and another from good British rifles, and then the short snapping of the revolvers—and then I fainted.

A week later, lying in my little cabin on the Tickler, I heard how one of the men, angry at not being chosen to make the inland excursion with me, had followed us a short distance through the forest. He had seen the attack and at once scampered back to the boat. Realizing that ten men would be of little use against so many Tartars, they had rowed down the river right back to the Tickler, reported my capture to Commander Napier, who had come himself with a young brigade to my rescue, with the results that you have already read.

Every pirate in that scoundrelly crew was shot or cutlassed in the attack. Not one escaped. T. L. R.

RUSTIC GUILELESSNESS.

How the Farmer Keeps Up the Price of Eggs in Hatching Season.

"Nice eggs, ain't they?" said a man at Wood River station the other day, as he picked up a sample of "hen fruit" from a pail that a fellow passenger carried.

"Yes," responded the owner of the eggs, "they're pretty good looking. Blooded stock," he continued; "but as I only paid 25 cents for them I guess they won't hatch."

"Why how is that?" said the ignorant Providence Journal man who stood near.

"Well you see," replied the man with the eggs, "if these eggs were sold for hatching they would fetch over $1 a bakers dozen, being of blooded stock, but, the supply being greater than the demand, they were sold for eating purposes at the regular rate of 22 cents. The farmer, though to guard against their use for 'setting,' has run a fine needle through the butt end of each so as to just pierce the inner skin, a trick that does away effectually with hatching it."

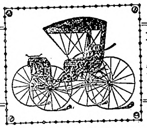
This little scheme of the guileless farmer to keep up the price of hatching eggs in season was new to the city man, but his informant said it was a practice as old as the hills.

A Dead Indian's Bottle.

Robert Debord, a young man who lives two miles below town, writes the Ellijay correspondent of the Atlanta Constitution, was plowing in his field recently, when his plow caught against something which attracted his attention. Upon examination Mr. Debord found a quart cup, two pint cups and a bottle. He soon discovered human bones, and decided that he had found an Indian grave. Continuing the search, Mr. Debord was soon in possession of a lot of Indian jewels and beads.

Among the jewels were found a small silver finger ring, two silver ear-drops, a silver chain, two or three silver buckles, one of which had a feather carved upon it, and one in the shape of a heart. There was also another large silver jewel, supposed to have been worn in the nose. Some of the jewels were soldered together, thus proving that the Indians understood the art of soldering. Tradition says that the Indians in this section handled a great deal of silver, which they obtained in the mountains near by, and the finding of silver jewels and ornaments in their graves carries out the idea that there are silver mines in this section.

THE "ENGER" BUGGY



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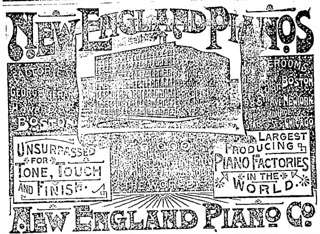
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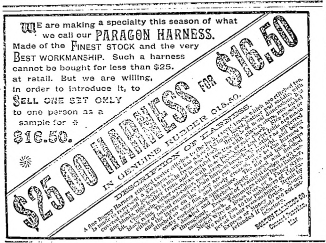

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Close Connections and Quick Time,

See That Your Ticket Reads Via GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL Railroad.

S. W. Champion,
Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
J. B Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

Proposals For Bids.

(OFFICIAL.)

Sealed bids will be received until August 3d, 1891, at 12 o'clock m for the purchase of Hall and Jail Bonds of the village of Red Lake Falls, Minn., in the sum of $5000 and to run 20 years from their date.

The right to reject any or all bids reserved.

H. B. DAVIS.
Recorder.

Proposals For Bids.

(OFFICIAL.)

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until July 13th, 1891 at 12 o'clock m. for continuing the sinking of the artesian well now down three hundred feet, in the village of Red Lake Falls, Minn.

H. B. Davis,
Recorder.

Notice.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to July 18, 1891, to furnish 14 cords of stone suitable for foundation of school building for Independent District No. 15.

Right reserved to reject any or all bids.

Dated Red Lake Falls, July 8, 1891.

W. T. SPILLANE,
Clerk of Board of Education.

P & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

LATH,

SHINGELS

Ssah, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

We Would Like to Call the Attention of

Capitalists

Manufacturers and Others Desiring a Place for

INVESTMENT

To the

Superior Advantages of

RED LAKE FALLS

Its Many WaterPowers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

WE RE

In the Cnter of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures- This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

THE NEWS.

Improved Passenger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P. M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7;45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicago to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TEASDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Isaiah Gervais and Emily J. Gervais, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 16th day of February 1884, and, with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 3d day of March, 1884, at 4:15 o'clock p. m. in book P of mortgages on pages 451-452 and 453 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of twelve hundred and sixty eight dollars besides the sum of one hundred and twelve and 61-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The north east quarter of section thirty-five in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty-four west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 31st day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m., of that day.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. j16

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Isaiah Gervais and Emily J. Gervais his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Lyman D. Goodrich, mortgagee, bearing date the 9th day of November, 1886, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 19th day of November. 1886, at 9 o'clock a. m., in book 28 of mortgages, on pages 33-36 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of two thousand and five hundred and thirty two dollars and eighty cents, besides the sum of one hundred and thirteen and 5-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and seventy-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The south east quarter of section twenty-six, excepting the north half of the north east quarter of the south east quarter of said section twenty-six; also the south half of the north east quarter of said section twenty six excepting twenty five acres in the south east corner thereof, deeded to Marcus Johnson and Hugh Thompson by deed recorded in Book "E" of deeds, pages 45 and 46 of the register of deeds of said county, all the foregoing being in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty four west, containing, exclusive of said exception one hundred ninety-five acres of land in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 31st day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1891.

LYMAN D. GOODRICH, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. j16

Mortgage Foreclosue Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Charles I. Gervais and Celina Gervais his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Francis W. Noyes, mortgagee, bearing date the 6th day of April, 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of April 1882, at 9:45 o'clock a. m., in book G of Mortgages, on pages 373, 374 and 375, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of seven hundred and five dollars, besides the sum of fifty four and 9-100 dollars ($54.09) for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: the north half of the south east quarter of section thirty-four in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty four west, containing eighty acres of land, more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state on the 31st day of August 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m., of that day.

FRANCIS W. NOYES, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.
Dated July 1981, A. D. 1891. july 16

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Osias Viau of Polk County, Minnesota, mortgagor, to William W. Watkins, mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of September, 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 1st day of September, 1882, at 2:45 o'clock p. m., in book I of mortgages, on page 148 to 150, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of three hundred and thirtysix dollars besides the sum of forty and 21-100 dollars ($40.21) for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south east quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty one west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 31st day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1891.

WILLIAM W. WATKINS, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. jly11

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends wherever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped, 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	Paul.	7:05
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.30
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.00
5.35	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 10.00
7.30 } p.m	Fertile.	7.10
8.25		7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
8.15	Crookston.	7.24
9.40	Grand Forks,	6.00
11.20	Via Red Lake Falls.	3.30
P. M. 4.25	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.20
8.45	Brandon	7.00

CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A. W. S. MELLEN. G. M. J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

Pension, Postal, Land and Indian Depredation Claims.

LAW OFFICES

EXAMINER BUREAU OF CLAIMS.

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

W. R. Hearst,
(Editor & Prop. San Fransisco Daily Examiner.)
John Wederburn,
Manager.
618 F Street, Northwest.
Washington, D. C.

Will practice in the supreme court of the United States; the court of claims, the several courts of the District of Columbia, before committees of congress and the executive departments.

We obtain pensions and patents Indian Depredation Claims and all classes of land claims, mining pre-emption and homestead cases presented before the general land office, department of the interior and the supreme court.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

THE NEW WEBSTER

JUST PUBLISHED—ENTIRELY NEW.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

A GRAND INVESTMENT

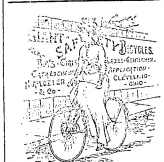
for the Family, the School, or the Library.

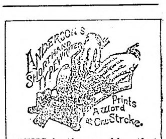
Revision has been in progress for over 10 Years.
More than 100 editorial laborers employed.
$300,000 expended before first copy was printed.
Critical examination invited. **Get the Best.**
Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.





THIS is the machine that is used in the Office, Court-room, and for reporting lectures and sermons.

While its speed is greater than any other known method, it is so simple that any intelligent person can gain a speed of 100 or more words per minute, in five or six weeks, without the aid of an instructor. Circulars and testimonials sent to all who mention this paper.

E. T. PIERCE, FAYETTE, OHIO,
Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

Librarian
Minnesota State Historical Society

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. / P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 31. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JULY 30, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

The Wilber House,

{Formerly New England House.}

North Side, Red Lake Falls.

A - First - Class - Hotel.

NEWLY RENOVATED. PLEASANT LOCATION. LARGE, WELL-LIGHTED, WELL VENTILATED ROOMS, ETC., ETC.

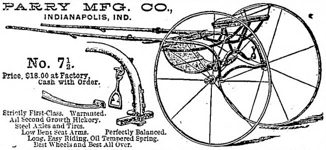
TRAVELING MENS' HEADQUARTERS.

WEEKLY BOARDERS ACCOMMODATED

Wm. E. Wilber Mgr.

Joseph Smith & Co.

PARRY MFG. CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



No. 7½.
Price, $18.00 at Factory, Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.

IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

McCLATCHIE & CO.,

(Successors to Hunt & McClatchie.

We request the public when wanting any thing in the hardware line to give us a call. We frankly say we are going to sell goods lower then we ever have done before and from this time on we will defy any honorable competition. Call at the old stand next door to the Post Office on Main st. and talk with

H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.

Ed Hamrey

Wishes to announce that he is very busy unpacking and marking his Large Stock of Goods Consisting of Dry Goods groceries, gents' Furnishings - boots - SHOES Etc. Etc.

Give me a call.

To Bond the County

For $500,000,—That is What the Principal and Interest Will Amount to.

Don't Vote a Debt Upon Your Children.

The county has been flooded with circulars the past week sent out by the executive committee of the "Business Men's Union." Where this Union exists is a mystery; but nevertheless the gist of the circular is an argument on behalf of the issuing of the bonds in aid of the Duluth and Dakota railroad. The president and secretary of this corporation have signed an agreement to build the road "to a point in the city of Crookston in said Polk county and state of Minnesota" and to carry wheat to Duluth for 12½ cents per hundred pounds. An election has been called August 25th to vote for and against issuing the bonds. The date for holding the election is time a when every farmer in Polk county will be busily engaged in the harvest field. Fearing the scheme to bond the county would not carry, these sharpers have managed to have the date of election set just at the time when only those who are interested in the scheme, of robbing by taxation, will quit their harvesters and go to the polls to vote for the issuing of the bonds. Farmers not directly interested in the road will remain at home and it is thus by default the "Business Men's Union" hope to carry the election. We however think that those who are so solicitous about the farmers' welfare and laud the proposition to carry wheat for 12½ cents per hundred pounds, should not strive to deny them the right of suffrage, knowing the farmer must remain at home and attend to the harvesting of his crops. Crookston is behind this scheme and while we are satisfied to have that city obtain all the rail facilities she can we are opposed to taxing the people outside for the benefit of the few who reside within her limits or along the line of the proposed route. If the railroad company desired to be fair and remunerate the people of the whole county for the bonds about to be voted why should they not guarantee in their written agreement to build the main line or branches to different parts of the county and to other villages and cities. Can they expect that the scheme will be supported when the citizens and farmers remote from the proposed road cannot derive benefit from it. Why should the city of Crookston be deserving of more consideration than other localities? The sentiment in this section is strongly against voting the bonds unless the D. & D. officials guarantee by written agreement to either build the main line or branch into Red Lake Falls. The promises of railroad officials don't go. Every city and village in the county will undoubtedly be promised the road. How far the people will be hoodwinked remains to be seen.

Minnesota Flax.

The following, from the Austin, (Minn) Register, shows what vast resources lie unused in our state, and gives plainly a method of wealth production: Some time ago McMillan & Hastings, real estate, loan and insurance agents, of Minneapolis, purchased a large tract of land near Moscow, consisting of 6,000 acres, the most of which was at that time considered low and unvaluable soil. They have since, however, demonstrated that, to the contrary, it is the finest land to be found in the West. A system of drainage was at once begun, and today that which was known as Rice lake, contains the most fertile growth of flax ever seen in this part of the country. Antoine Friedrich made a visit to that place yesterday, in company with one of the proprietors and an artist who was taken to secure views of its marvelous developments. Before his return he secured a sample of flax grown there, which is of the Belgium species, measuring over three feet in hight, and is now on exhibition at this office. The gentlemen have 200 acres in this product, and have been offered $10 per acre for the straw alone. "The improvements that are going on there," says Mr. Friedrich, "are simply incomprehensible without one pays the place a visit." Two artesian wells are being completed, and several large, substantial buildings are under erection and plans are being perfected for more. If any one thinks that this is not a flax section the idea can be easily expelled by taking a drive through our fertile country. The Belgium flax gives evidence of succeeding our native flax for many reasons. First, it is productive of a finer fiber, and second, it produces almost equally the same amount of grain to the acre. The Belgium straw can be marketed at the lowest figure at $10 per ton, while our New York flax men agree to pay only $3 per ton for our native straw. The difference in the straw is the manner in which it grows. The Belgium flax, as can be seen by the specimens at this office, grows to an enormous height, thereby making it very valuable to the manufacturers of fiber, Nothing short of twelve inches can be used, so says Mr. Rothermel, of the New York Flax Fiber Company, who are preparing to establish an extensive plant here, therefore the Belgium flax is bound to be brought in to take the place of our home-grown seed. The flax business in the Northwest, and especially in this locality, is just beginning to receive attention, and we believe, eventually, that it will be the source of attracting alarge concourse of manufacturing enterprises, heretofore almost unthought of.

Somewhat Curious.

A Boston man owns a four-legged chicken which was hatched on July 1.

An inventor in Germany has made a clock that he warrants will run to the 9999 without winding.

A newspaper in the Gypsy jargon, the Romany tongue, is soon to be published in England, with the expectation of making it the organ of the wandering people.

Pure chloroform, something hitherto unattainable, will now be made by M. Pictet, a chemist of Geneva. The majority of deaths from chloroform are said to be traceable to impurities.

The custom house agent in Duisburg assessed a collection of butterflies as poultry, for the reason that they had wings; and it required much time and patience to get the collection passed free as an object of science and art.

One of the largest nuggets of virgin gold ever found in America is in the possession of Alfred Berke, of St. Louis. It came from an Arizona mine, and weighs a trifle more than thirty-seven ounces. There is very little alloy in the nugget and it is valued at $600.

The Great Northern

A Sure Road For Red Lake Falls, St. Hilaire, Thief River Falls and Fosston.

The Prospective Route, and Proposed Connection.

R. A. Wilkinson, in company with Hon. Marcus Johnson, is in the city to-day interviewing citizens and looking up the most feasible crossings of the Clearwater and Red Lake rivers. Mr. Wilkinson is right-of-way agent for the Great Northern and whatever statements he makes can be relied upon. He says it is the intention of the company to connect the new line now being built through to Fosston with the line running on the east side of the Red River of the North. The line will therefore necessarily strike Thief River Falls, St. Hilaire and Red Lake Falls. The people should take the building of this road into consideration before voting bonds in aid of a road which will guarantee nothing save building within the city limits of Crookston. The Great Northern had in contemplation the construction of this line for over a year but have been awaiting developments in the manufacturing interests of Red Lake Falls. Now that these are assured the company intend to soon commence the construction of the road. Connections will this fall be made with the line running to St. Hilaire and a market be made here for this fall's crop. Already the people here feel jubilant. The vast resources of this city, in its water powers, the fine agricultural country here—with the Northern Pacific and Great Northern rail roads to carry out the manufactured articles, we cannot but thrive and we predict a large influx of people and prosperity to one and all. Our citizens should now unite in giving Messrs. Wilkinson and Johnson all the encouragement within their power.

A Fatal Accident.

Albert Krueger, the Ten Year Old Son of Fred Krueger, Run Over by

A Load of Hay Weighing About Fifty Hundred.

There are sad events in life, and one of these is the untimely death of little Albert Krueger, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Krueger. Mr. Krueger, Albert and a younger brother, were returning hom Tuesday on a load of hay, and when on the Schmidt hill Albert slipped off the front of the load, behind the horses, falling flat on his face. The heavily-weighted wheels passed over him before the team could be stopped. Mr. Krueger was on the ground at the time, tying the wheel for a break. The team was left in charge of a man who happened along and Mr. Krueger carried the poor mangled form to the residence of Dr. Watson. It was found that his ribbs were broken, his arm bones pulverized and his lungs and liver smashed. A slight hope was entertained that he might survive, but yesterday morning he breathed his last, after suffering intensely all night. Albert was fully conscious ten minutes before he died and hopes that he might recover were entertained till then. He was a handsome, intellectual boy, about ten years old; a brave, manly, generous fellow, the pride of his parents, and admired by all who knew him; always the first in his classes in school—it is no wonder the fond parents are broken down with anguish. The poor mother is simply inconsolable, refusing food or rest. All that kind, sympathetic friends can do is being done. The funeral will occur at 2 p. m., the interment to be made in the Riecher cemetery.

Spears' Coup.

Thirteen Towns.

W. R. Spears, the well known Red Lake trader, arrived in the city on Tuesday evening from White Earth on his way home, having been called there to quiet the threatened outbreak among the people of that reservation, as no other man has so much influence over them and is held in such respect among them. They all have the greatest confidence in his honesty, integrity and veracity. He soon had things quieted down after his presence among them became generally known. He says that the danger of an outbreak had been magnified out of all proportions of the actual state of affairs by the city dailies, which seemed to be trying to make a big sensation and raise a big scare out of a small and perfectly harmless proceeding by the Indians: that in fact there was absolutely no danger of an outbreak, as the whole affair was a little scheme invented by his own fertile imagination in order to bring the government to terms in regard to the payment of the damages to their rice fields and lands, caused by the building of the dams, and just as soon as he thought things had gone far enough to accomplish this end, he stepped in and called a halt, and white winged peace reigned supreme once more. He says that the money for payment of these claims will be forthcoming in the near future, and he is congratulating himself on the success of his neat little ruse, in bluffing the government in coming to time. He had no personal interest at all in the payment of these claims, but acted purely in a spirit of unselfishness, and for the benefit of the Indians, whom he thought stood in need of his inventive genius in order to obtain justice from the government. The idea is certainly a novel one and no one else would probably ever have thought of such a scheme. The people whom he has thus aided in obtaining their rights will undoubtedly lay up a large chunck of gratitude for him. He left for home yesterday morning. He was accompanied on his return trip by the chief of the Red Lake band who has been at White Earth in the interest of his band. He acts almost wholly upon the advice of Mr. Spears and generally comes out about right in all of his transaction. It would be impossible to obtain a better counselor and advisor.

Astray Notice.

Taken up on section 28, town 152 range 41, July 20th, one dark brown mare pony, "Si" on left shoulder, cross on left hip. Owner is requested to prove ownership, and pay costs and damages.

J. F. DOYLE.

To the People of Minnesota.

The State of Minnesota, to be appropiately represented at the World's Columbian Exposition, needs at least a hundred thousand dollars in addition to the amount at present available.

The Commission, feeling that the deep interest manifested throughout the State should have some public and formal expression; believing also that some better plan for raising this additional sum, than the one most favorably considered by them may be suggested, have decided to call a convention for this two-fold purpose, to be held in the Hall of Representatives at St. Paul, on Tuesday morning, August 13th, at 10 o'clock, to which convention each Chamber of Commerce, Board of Trade, City and Village Council in every city throughout the State is invited to send two delegates.

In counties where there are no such organized bodies, the chairman of the board of County Commissioners is requested to appoint the delegates.

We earnestly desire that the newspapers of the State, always ready to aid in every move which may prove of benefit to our commonwealth, will bring their mighty influence to the support of the Commission in this matter.

In no way can the Commission ascertain the wishes of the people except through the medium of the press or the gathering of a representative body of citizens.

If with full knowledge of the vast benefits to be derived from a proper display of our resources and advantages; if, after being advised as to the gigantic preparations in contemplation by some of our sister States, the people of Minnesota decide that $50,000 sufficient with which to exhibit and advertise our unequaled attractions for people of all classes and conditions, we will undertake to make such an exhibit as the means at our command will warrant. But we can not believe that such will be their verdict.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

There is a tract in Levy county, Florida, in which three holes have been dug thirty feet apart, and each excavation has laid bare parts of the skeleton of a huge animal. The diggers take it for granted that the bones all belong to the same creature and are wondering what sort of a beast it was whose remains underlie the county.

The Shipping Point

And Postal Route For the Red Lake Reservation—that is What we Will

Be by the Use of a Little Energy and a Long Pole.

The goverement supplies to Red Lake have hitherto been shipped to Detroit. Last week Fosston was made the receiving point. We have it from reliable authority that if our road to Red Lake was slightly improved there would be no difficulty in getting the freight shipped to this point. At present the North Side Roller Mills furnish all the flour for W. R. Spears, partly, doubtless from the superior excellency of the flour and partly because the road from here to Red Lake is by far the best. There are but a few bad stretches, which, if fixed up, would make it practically the only feasible route. At present much of the provisions for Red Lake come this way, but we want the government freight and the mail service. About four hundred tons of freight for Red Lake is annually handled and it behooves our citizens to look into the matter. Let the council, at the next meeting, take action on this question inasmuch as the outlook is so clear to success.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away and he was terrible reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him. Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three boxes of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklin's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Buclin's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by W. A. Schreiter's Drug store.

SUFFICIENCY.

A little love, of heaven a little share,
And then we go—what matters it? since where,
Or when, or how, none may aforetime know,
Nor if death cometh soon, or lingering slow,
Send on ahead his herald of despair.

On this gray life Love lights with golden glow
Refracted from The Source, his bright wings throw
Its glory on us, if Fate grant our prayer—
A little love.

A little; 'tis as much as we may bear,
For Love is compassioned with such magic air
Who breathes it fully dies; and knowing so
The gods all wisely but a taste bestow
For little lives, a little while they spare
A little love.

—Gleason White in the Independent.

THE SEFTON BLOOD.

BY ESTHER SERLE KENNETH.

It was very hot and had been ungoverned so many generations that, to consider, it became a necessity with those having connection with the Seftons. A passionate, affectionate, clanish race, very headstrong, very rich, they had long been a power in the land, notwihstanding the characteristic of quick, ungovernable anger. Not that Ogden Sefton had not tried to control his fiery temper while his wife lived—at least he thought he had—but if he had been less often angry, it was rather because of her gentle influence and tact than that he had really disciplined himself. And when his wife died, people said. "And now there will be trouble with Victor."

Victor, with his handsome Byronic head, covered by close curling black hair, his dash and grace and extra share of the hot Sefton blood—it was not six months before there was trouble.

"How dare you, sir."

Father and son stood facing each other in the handsome library, and it was Ogden Sefton who had spoken.

"Because I am not a boy. I love Ada Grandmont and mean to marry her."

"Ungrateful rascal, to defy your father! So this is your first step on coming of age?"

"I am not obliged to sleep another night under your roof, sir—and I will not!"

And so Victor Sefton dashed passicnately frcm his home, and did not return.

If Victor's mother had been alive!—but there was no one to interfere with a pacific word between the hotheads. The discovery that Victor was paying court to the daughter of a man who had given him offense was the cause of the trouble, which increased as Victor was approached on the subject, for he loved the innocent girl his father referred to so coldly. At first intimation that his son differed from him Ogden Sefton flew into a passion. A few hasty words, and his handsome boy he was so proud of was lost to him.

Victor, on passing out, had said to his sister that he should never return—that he was going abroad. A week had passed, and Olive's dark syes were swollen with crying. yet not one word had her father spoken of his secret relenting. She was like her mother, gentle judicious, winning, and yet more affectionate than the others. To lose her mother and then her brother broke the girl's heart.

But her swollen eyes were all the expressions of her grief. She so feared her father in his anger, usually indulgent as he was, that she dared not name her absent brother until he abruptly broached the subject.

"Olive, do you know where Victor is?"

"No, father."

"Have you heard nothing from him?"

"No, sir. But—father—I think he has gone abroad."

"He had not the means."

"No, sir; but he could have borrowed money."

And as the weeks and months went by, this conclusion was forced upon Ogden Sefton. Victor had college friends who were off for London that summer—probably he had gone with them. Though cut to the heart, Olive was right in thinking that her father would make his inquiries. So fiery was his anger that even in his grief the memory of it made him angry again. He had lost his son. He had only his daughter. And by tenderly loving her he tried to cancel the wrong done and relieve the secret sorrow of his heart. He even met Olive in the street with Ada Grandmont, yet made no sign.

Olive liked pretty, brown-eyed Ada, who had been her school friend. She had another confident, Roland Harlow.

He was a young gentleman, reliable as agreeable, whom everybody had confidence in—Ogden Sefton included, and he very much admired Olive. To this connection her father was not adverse. Roland was the son of his partner in business. His frequency at the house made him like one of the family.

He had dined one day at Mr. Sefton's table. There was other gentlemen present, and Olive presided at the table with the gentle dignity which made her, in her extreme youth and beauty, very attractive.

It was a quiet family dinner, yet Olive left the gentlemen half an hour to their wine; and while the others were engaged in a discussion, Mr. Sefton bent his head and said, in a low voice to Roland, who sat next him:

"Wait this evening after the others have gone. I want to talk to you."

Roland, noticed for the first time, a haggard, sunken look about Mr. Sefton's eyes, and a look of solicitude came into his frank, blonde face.

It was two hours before he was able to say. "Now we are alone." The company had gone, Olive had retired to her room. They sat by the library fire.

As the young man looked at his friend sitting in his velvet lounging-chair before the glowing anthracite, surrounded on every side by luxury, he thought he had never beheld a more unhappy countenance. There were new lines in the handsome face, and the close-curling brown hair was whitened above the temples.

"I have confidence in you, Roland, and I must talk to some one."

"Thank you, Mr. Sefton. Can I help you?"

"My children!"

Mr. Sefton covered his face with his hands. Alarmed, Roland waited. His companion could not sit in his chair; but rose and walked the floor.

"You know how Victor went away, Roland. My only son! His mother was so proud of him—"

He broke down again.

"I may never see Victor again. But Olive, my little girl, she was always different—mild and patient like her mother—yet not without strength of mind. I have based all my hopes of the future on her of late. Yet she—

"Dear Mr. Sefton, what can have gone wrong with Olive?"

Roland Harlow's face was anxious enough now.

"It is impossible for me to think any harm of my daughter. She has ever been purity and truth itself. It is my own remorse that makes me shrink from seeking her confidence."

"What has happened?"

"Night after night Olive steals from her room and leaves the house. She is often absent till past midnight. And she says nothing of this nightly habit—evidently thinks it unknown. You understand, Roland, that I cannot force myself to believe any ill of Olive. I will not believe that she seeks bad company."

"No; no indeed!"

"Then what does this mean? I have not her confidence. I have lost my children's confidence!" and passionate, loving Ogden Sefton covered his face and wept in unutterable sorrow.

"Mr. Sefton, if you asked an explanation of Olive, I think she would give it to you."

"Roland, I have thought of this matter until I am almost ill. One thing I am convinced of. If Olive wishes to maintain secrecy regarding this matter she will do so. Mind, if she does—and I sometimes fear I dare not say what! But it is killing me that my child does not trust me.

"Don't worry so, Mr. Sefton. I will try to help you."

"How?"

"It is a delicate matter; but I am sure Olive does not fear me. Perhaps I can lead her to confide in me of her own free choice."

"God bless you, Roland!—try, try. I would give the world to be relieved of this anxiety!"

* * * * * *

By a thousand ingenious but ineffectual ways Roland Harlow strove to surprise Olive's secret, but never succeeded. The same which was the keynote to it he never thought to utter; and the girl was too wrapped in her own thoughts and feelings to observe the singularity of his. A fortnight had gone by, when she declined to attend a concert with him, and bidding him good-night in the hall ascended to her room. Roland let himself out, and, crossing the park, sat down under the trees in the balmy spring evening.

The truth was, he was overwhelmed by his thoughts, and sat racking his brain longer than he knew, for he was suddenly surprised by the sight of Olive, wrapped in a gray waterproof and veil, emerging from the door of her house. She came quickly down the high stone steps, was joined at the corner of the park by Ada Grandmont, and the two walked rapidly away. Before he knew what he was doing he was following them.

Leaving the aristocratic quarter of the city, they sought one less pretentious, and then their steps grew slower. Arm in arm, they paced slowly along looking about them, and talking in low tones. Before the entrance of stores, theaters and other public places, they stopped ond waited for a considerable time. At the door of two or three private houses they stopped and rang, but Roland dared not approach near enough to get any clew to their business.

They went down one side of the street, and came back upon the other; at last, when the clocks were striking 11, returning home. They reached the park. Ada Grandmont's residence being near Olive's the latter had but a few steps to go along before the door of her house closed softly upon her, and soon appeared a light in her chamber window.

Twice Roland sought and found opportunity to follow Olive in the same way. She was always accompanied by Ada. The temerity which enabled these choicely bred young girls to repeat this walk night after night, in all kinds of weather, was equaled only by the wonder of their doing it. They did not seem to attract any attention, to be conscious of danger from insult, though their light gliding steps carried them past many spots of peril. Their manner, though observant, was reserved. No, through all these strange nightly jaunts, Roland never doubted Olive's motives to be innocent—their object pure as unknown, but he was lost in perplexity.

He had not yet revealed what he had seen to Olive's father. He wished first to discover more, and was sure he should, when, on the fourth night; retracing their steps precisely over the same route, the girls overtook a man, and, passing with him into one of the houses, were lost to sight. It was rather a poor lodging-house. Here they remained for over an hour.

The next evening they met and sought the same house, which they entered. Then Roland went to Mr. Sefton and revealed what he knew.

* * * * * * *

"You are sure she went this way, Roland?—down this common street—and at this late hour?"

"Quite sure."

"And went into this poor place?—is there now?"

"Yes, Mr. Sefton. Will you ring?"

Mr. Sefton rang at the door of the poor lodging-house. A shabby maid answered the summons.

"You just admitted two young ladies," he said. "Where are they?"

"No. 5, sir; Mr. Aubert's room, sir."

She pointed to a door down the passage, and unceremoniously left them.

The door was evidently unintentionally ajar, for low voices within were earnestly talking.

"Not now, when you are sick, Victor?"

"No, not now, when I am sick, Ada. You cannot say he has ever expressed a wish for mp return."

Mr. Sefton caught his breath at the two voices.

"No, but I know father is heartbroken at your absence, Victor. He would give the world if there had been no quarrel. Dear brother, don't refuse! let me tell him you are here. Ever since Ada believed she saw you from her father's carriage, coming down this forlorn street, we have searched for you with that hope—to urge you back home. We searched and waited so long, dear! but could not give you up, while Ada was so sure you had come into one of these houses. Oh, Victor! have you not suffered enough, trying to gain a livelihood for which you have no training—almost starving—ill, now—have you not endured enough, my dear brother, to come back home and ask papa's pardon for your own heat and disrespect, forgetting his anger? If he were harsh, he loves you —" She broke down crying.

"He loves you, my son," added the father, coming into the room. "Let me ask your pardon for my—"

"No, no, father!" cried poor, pale Victor Sefton, springing from the bed; and they were all crying together—all five, I believe, but there was no uninterested observer to make record.

It was true, as Olive had said, that Victor had no training for a life of poverty. He was almost starving as a music-teacher. His first experience of the world's hardships had been bitter indeed.

Father and son had learned a lesson. At 21 and 51 years of age both had learned the same, and passion no longer dominates the Seftons. Love rules instead, and not one of the large and increasing family is more dear than the sister and daughter who brought about the reconciliation with such difficulty. Large, because while Mr. Sefton had never withheld his consent for Olive marrying Roland, he as willingly gave it for the union of Victor and brown-eyed, faithful little Ada—and the children of all rise up and call them blessed—Selected.

THE MEERSCHAUM PIPE.

Some Valuable Pointers About Its Use.

I am an incessant smoker, as all my friends know. I get tired of cigars occasionally. Not long since I concluded to try the pipe, and as I had always heard so much about a meerschaum, I bought one. When I was taking it away the salesman told me not to smoke it too much or I would burn the wax and ruin the thing. I smoked it very little for the first few weeks, and saw no indications that the thing was ever going to change. I went into the place where I bought it and told the fellow who had sold it to me about my progress, or lack of progress. He said, after I had told him how much I had smoked, that I had not smoked it enough.

I smoked it for several weeks after and saw no perceptible change. I again went in, and made a mechanical complaint. The young man said he guessed I kept it in the case too much, and that he had forgotten to warn me against that. He said it kept the pipe too warm to keep it in the case too much. Soon after I went into the place again. The man looked at it, and said that he guessed I handled it too much; that I ought not to take it out of the case too frequently, as it made splotches on it to handle it too often. Then we had a talk all around on meerschaum pipes. I found out that the meerschaum is a great pipe, and will give satisfaction if you observe the following rules:—

Don't smoke it too much;

Don't smoke it too little.

Don't take it out of the case too often.

Don't leave it in the case to much.

Don't lay it down to cool off after you have smoked it, for in that case it will crack.

Don't carry it it your pocket, for then it will not cool fast enough.

I have returned to the cigar.

A SMART BOY.

How He Saved His Employers Some Money.

There is a good story going the rounds about a man who has become a successful merchant. A few years ago he was employed as an office boy and messenger for a large firm. He was sent to collect an account from a firm which was considered very "shaky," and was told to get the money at all hazzards. The debtors gave the lad a cheque for £50. He went to the bank at once to cash it, and was told by the cashier that there were not enough funds to meet it.

"How much short?" asked the lad.

"Thirty shillings," was the answer.

It lacked but a minute or two of the time for the bank to close. The boy felt in his pockets, took out thirty shillings, and, pushing it through the window, said, "Put that to the credit of Blank & Co."

The cashier did so, whereupon the boy presented the cheque and got the money. Blank & Co., failed the next day, and their chagrin can be better imagined than described when they found out the trick that had been played upon them.

HOW THE TROUBLE BEGAN.

Interesting Testimony in a Divorce Case.

An attorney with a divorce case on hand, in answer to an inquiry as to what a certain party in Seattle could testify to, has received a reply something like this:

DEER SUR: I boarded with them peeple and the troubil ariz when his muther caim to pai them a visit. Wen she caim in she stumbled over a kradil which had bin left in the haul. Wat is that, sez she. That is a kradil which we got fur ower little dawg, sez Sara Ann, blushing, fur they had been married only 2 munts. Hennery had bot that kradil fer 1-8ty on speckerlashun. O indeed sed the old lady, which is hi toned an morrel, I guess I better go to the hotel an stai, but Hennery xplaned it waz anoxiun kradil he had bot fer 1-8ty wich kooled hir down sum, but the kooler she gut the mader Sara Ann wuz. Nex mornin at breakfes Sara Ann ses du u tak koffyan, the ole lady sez I donte kar fur koffy an Hennery sez wy mothir I thot yu alwaze tuk koffy an she sez I mos alwuz du take koffy wen I am 2 hom, makin a big plai on the koffy, an Sara Ann sez I am soary u air not at home so yu kan tak ur koffy, an Hennery sez I wood like to hav u make koffy whil u air heer an Sara Ann sez yes an kook the beef staik an keep hows fur ur sun I'm going back to mi fathers boo-hoo boo hoo and she wep copius an the ole womun sez mild like u must remember mi dartir that Hennery is a very partikilur pirsen an it ot tu be a plesir to wait on a partikilur pirsen, lord chile i wish mi husbend had ben moir partikilur and Sara Ann sez perhaps if ur husbend nad ben moir pertiklir he wuld knot hav bin ur husbind. The ole womin lade bak paralized like till she ketched hur 2nd wind an then she sez in hir Bosting fashun fur she komes frum Bosting—Mi dartir yur vulgarroty an kussedness demunstraits the humbliness uv ur origin! I am told you never had a bed to sleep in be 4 u married mi sun an that ur foks allers et offen the top uv the kook stove an then they had it Sara Ann callin the ole lady a pelican an other things tu numeris two menshun an Hennery walkin up an down ringing his hans an shoutin tu kum off an the ole womman flyin out the dore mutterin about not bein fond of bein kaled a ole pelikan bi a red heded jezedel wat kept a kradel in the frunt parlir that had seen servis an thats all i no about it. If this testimony wil du u eny gud u kan kall on me.—Whatcom Reveille.

AMMONIA BAKING POWDERS MUST GO.

Baking Powder Bill Passed by the Minnesota Senate.

The recent newspaper discussion of the dangerous qualities of ammonia comes from the alarming increase of its use in baking powders. People who absorb it in small quantities from day to day suffer from slow ammonia poisoning. Taken internally in sufficient quantities it eats away the coatings of the stomach and intestines and causes death. Slow ammonia poisoning produces various forms of stomach trouble.

Not one woman in ten thousand would use an Ammonia Baking Powder if she knew it. Such Powders not only undermine the health, but Ammonia imparts a sallow and blotched complexion.

Following is the bill recently passed by the Minnesota Senate. It's the danger signal which the law throws out for the protection of the people:

A BILL FOR AN ACT TO REGULATE THE TRAFFIC IN BAKING POWDER.

Section 1.—Any person who shall knowingly sell or procure the sale, or offer for sale any package or can ot Baking Powder, containing any Ammonia in it, not distinctly, legible and durably branded, stamped or marked in a conspicuous place with the words in the English language. "This Baking Powder contains Ammonia" in letters of great pica or any letters equivalent thereto in length, shall be guilty ot a misdemeanor, and punished by a fine not less than $20 nor more than $50; shall be confined in the County Jail not less than ten or more than twenty days or by both fine and imprisonment, in the direction of the court.

Section 2.—The Sale or offer for sale of the substance mentioned in the foregoing section in packages not stamped, marked, branded or labelled as therein required, shall be primafacie evidence of knowledge of the character of said substance, on the part of the person so selling or offering for sale and his employer.

Section 3.—This Act shall be in force on and after its passage.

NOTE.—An incident occurred in the House when the Senate bill came up for passage, in reference to an amendment proposed by Mr. Diment. This was opposed by several members. Mr. Feig said that if the bill as it came from the Senate was all right then the amendment was all wrong. The amendment compelling the printing of the word "Ammonia" on the label only effected the Royal Baking Powder, and no wonder they felt the Senate bill was a blow at them.

A Wise Man.

"I've made money on Wall street."

"How?"

"On tips from friends."

"Really?"

"Yep. Always speculated the other way."—Judge.

A storm center—the man who can scent from afar.

Close quarters—25 cent pieces held by a miser.

AN UNFORTUNATE SLIP.

How a Zealous Ensign Tangled His Tongue on His Maiden Watch.

This season's crop of Annapolis graduates has been neatiy distributed about the navy, and several of the luckiest youngsters have settled in the brooklyn Navy Yard.

One of them was assigned to the Philadelphia, and one fine morning he was put on duty as officer of the deck for one of the morning watches. It was his first "active duty," and his chest expanded a full inch as he buckled on his sword and marched to the quarter deck. This was at ten o'clock, and his watch was till noon. In this trick there is but one order to be given. That comes at seven bells (half-past eleven o'clock), and is to this effect:—"Bosun's mate. Pipe sweepers."

The youngster had "boned" up on his duties carefully, and struck a suberb attitude on the bridge as the seven strokes began, clearing his throat to give the regulation nautical ring to his order. And to make him especially careful, he knew, although he could not see them, that half the ship's company were hidden away somewhere intently watching his debut.

So as the seventh bell rang out on the sultry air he sang out in a voice to be heard half way across the basin. "Bo-o-o-sun's mate!"

"Aye "aye, sir! responded that functionary, stumbling aft with his whistle in his fingers.

"Swipe peepers."

The boatswain's mate endeavored to pucker for a whistle but his lips divided in a grin that made blowing impossible, while a shout of laughter came from all along the deck.

"No, no," stammered the unfortunate ensign, "I mean 'Peep swipers.'"

The boatswain's mate nearly fell in a fit at this, and the screams of laughter from the on lookers well nigh started the cruiser from her moorings. The youngster lost his head completely at this second disaster, and it took seven men to keep him from jumping into the East River.

The whistle was finally sounded and the sweeping trick was done, but the youth had his meals brought to him in his berth all that day, and spent his month's pay the following twenty-four hours in buying the silence of his comrades.—New York Herald.

A NEWSBOY SCARECROW

How a Long Standing Tradition Was Tested by the Cabbies.

From time out of mind the newsboys has been a standing feature at the entrance to the Cortland Street Ferry, says the New York Times. He is there with the hackmen before daylight, aud untill cabby puts out his lights after the last train at midnight there is always some little chap waiting with papers to sell. In the daytime the paper vendors are numerous, but after 9 o' clock in the evening there seems to be an unwritten law by which one boy holds sole possession. The boy may change every night, but when a boy is there at that hour it is understood that he can take care of all the belated buyers, and those who may stroll along leave him the field undisputed.

The other night the hackmen put the newsboys' unwritten law to a test in an amusing way. An old coat was wrapped round one of the hitching posts near the ferry entrance, and on top a hat was placed. A stick under one arm of the coat held a paper. The post being in a shadow this rig looked from a short distance not unlike a boy with a paper under his arm. Genuine boys came down to the east side of West street, spied the patient figure across the way, and turned back. That night there were no papers for sale at the ferry, but since then—the joke being discovered the next morning—the newsboys in that neighborhood have profited by the valuable lesson that things are not always what they seem. Scarecrows fool than no more.

Drew the Line at His Shirt.

Senator Vest is considered the best poker ployer in the upper house. He nearly always wins. A while ago he was at Hot Springs, Ark., with Senatar Kenna. Society there was a little mixed, and so it happened that a very gentlemanly drummer from St. Louis made a third with them in a little game of draw. It was perfectly fair, but Vest lost all the money he had, borrowed more and saw it disappear, and finally had to give two or three notes off hand to square himself before dropping out. Thereupon he leaned back in his chair, fanning himself and enjoying the sport as a spectator. Presently the St. Louis drummer, between the hands, began making some very complimentary remarks upon a very beautiful and elaborate shirt which Vest had on. He took the liberty of feeling the texture of the garment, and, after ascertaining how much it had cost, remarked that he would like to own one himself. "Gentlemen," said Vest, rising from his chair, "I will bid you good night. You may rob me of all the money I have and all I can borrow, but I'm cussed if you can get my shirt."—Washington Star.

The Young Man Fainted.

While a young man and young lady of Abbeville, Ga., were gathering plums, the young lady stepped on the head of a black snake. Her first intimation of the situation was the presence of the snake's coil around her ankle. She shrieked and swooned. The young man flew to the rescue, but the reptile was moving slowly away when the excited youth assailed him. The snake showed fight, and striking with his full force fastened his fangs in the man's waistband. The horror of his predicament overcame him, and fainting, he in turn fell to the ground. The young lady was the first to recover, and when her beau returned to consciousness tho snake had disappeared.—Atlanta Constitution.

WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A MOTHER

The room's in disorder,
The cat's on the table,
The flower-stand upset, and the mischief to pay!
And Johnny is screaming
As loud as he's able,
For nothing goes right when mamma's away.

What a scene of discomfort and confusion home would be if mamma did not return. If your wife is slowly breaking down, from a combination of domestic cares and female disorders, make it your first *business* to restore her health. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is without a peer as a remedy for feeble and debilitated women, and is the only medicine for the class of maladies known as "female diseases" which is sold, by druggists, under a *positive guarantee* from the manufacturers that it will give satisfaction, in every case, or the money will be refunded. It is a positive cure for the most complicated cases. It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, and a soothing and strengthening nervine, imparting tone and vigor to the whole system. It's a legitimate medicine, too—carefully compounded by an experienced physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization.

Absence of Mind.

Some people find it hard, in using the telephone, to realize that they are not face to face with the person they are addressing.

A prominent merchant in the capital city of a State sat at his desk one hot day in July. In order to secure some degree of comfort he had taken off his coat and his collar and necktie.

A clerk came into the room.

"His excellency, the governor, wishes to speak with you through the telephone," said the clerk.

"The governor! Dear me!" said the merchant.

He rose, hastily put on his collar, his necktie, and his coat, gave his hair a stroke; and went to the telephone to answer the governor's call.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A Life Preserver.

"Doctor, you saved my life."

"I never attended you."

"No, but when I was sick I sent for you and you were out of the city. I wouldn't have any one else, so I got well—Philadelphia times.

A northern clime—an Arctic bear skinning up the north pole.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Dyspepsia is the bane

of the present generation. It is for its cure and its attendants, Sick Headache, Constipation and Piles, that

Tutt's Pills

have become so famous. They act speedily and gently on he digestive organs, giving them tone and vigor to assimilate food. No griping or nausea.

Sold Everywhere.

Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

GERMANY'S NEW CHILD.

HELGOLAND'S MANY CHANGES OF OWNERSHIP.

The Strange Little Rocky Islet and Its People—Few Changes in Its Laws—Slowly Being Eaten Up by the Seas.

Helgoland covers an area of 420,060 square yards, and it is difficult to realize in what way it ever was a prize worth gaining. In its geological formation it differs strangely from the neighboring mainland; the whole German seaboard is bare of cliff or rock, being only a succession of long and sandy dunes slowly encroaching upon the sea, while the island is a solid mass of stone which the sea as surely is invading. The range of rocks is picturesque, of a dull red color, broken into by many grottos, fissures, chines, vaults, and arches, through which the breakers rush incessantly with a deafening noise. It can be calculated with mathematical precision how long it will take the sea entirely to swallow up the island, computing by the ravages it has already made, and it is said that in 600 years nothing will remain of the ground ceded to Germany by England. What value it has must be as a post of observation; as to its appearance it is graphically described by its own motto:

Grun ist das Land,
Roth is der Kant,
Weiss ist der Sand,
Das sind die Farben von Helgoland.

Her three colors are also in her flag, and the soil repeats them accurately.

The upper plateau is called the "Falm," and dominates the whole area, the lower portion being only a narrow line of beach. Above stands a church; the new lighthouse, an older one dating from the seventeenth century, interesting only that it has withstood the storms of 250 years; the Governor's villa, not a bad building by any means, and a few mean-looking houses. The portion of the plateau which corresponds to the green stripe in the flag is a large meadow, on which the precious island sheep graze. Helgoland rears but a very limited number of cows, and as goats cannot stand the climate, the milk of the ewes is the ordinary beverage. The "Falm" is linked to the lower part of the village by a flight of steep steps and an elevator. On the beach or seaboard the houses are small, built of wood, adorned with verandas and balconies; the extremely narrow streets boast of shops where photographs, shells and articles of national raiment are sold; there are no inns on the island, but the bills of "Logis,' hanging out of the windows of private dwelling houses indicate that board and lodging can be found therein. The whole thing looks like a quaint, new, clean toy. Queen Victoria street is the main thoroughfare, a liliputian street in a liliputian town; yet it leads to a theatre, actually a bona fide playhouse, open during the summer, where very fair performances are given under the superintendence of an intelligent manager. For, notwithstanding disadvantages, Helgoland is a favorite sea-bathing place. The visitors do not bathe on the island itself, but have to cross a strip of sea to a sand dune some ten minutes off, opposite the village, but inaccessible to open boats in rough weather.

This dune widens and broadens in proportion as the block of rock diminishes, and the air there is so admirably pure and invigorating that it is considered a perfect cure for diseased lungs and anæmia. The islanders are in the possession of excellent health; they make a good living out of the strangers during the short summer months, after which they return to their legitimate trade of fishing, their chief hauls being lobsters and herrings.

The Helgolanders were not consulted when they were handed over to their new proprietors, and probably, if quite aware of the change, are not much concerned by it; some of them thought that England neglected them too much; others fancy that the Germans will prove too officious and hamper them with police and military regulations; but on the whole they are indifferent. As long as Helgoland remained British, no foreigner being able to acquire land on the island, there could be no prospect of a hotel being built likely to interfere with the trade of the lodging-house keeper; not one of them was rich enough to make the venture; therefore the profits accruing from visitors were divided impartially between all. Now it is probable that some German speculator may be tempted to purchase ground and open a modern hotel; little steamers will be made to ply between the village and the sand dune and defraud the boatmen of their customers, and these innovations are dreaded. On the other hand, increased comforts and facilities will make the island even more popular, so that on the whole the natives will not have much to complain of.

Gain, it must be confessed, is their chief pre-occupation; they have scanty political and civil faith; originating from Friesland, they have changed hands too often to be patriotic; in turn belonging to the Normans, to the Hanse, to the Duke of Gottorp, and to Denmark, they became English in 1806, and their island was used to send British produce on the continent during the time of the blockade.

It has been said that the little community paid no taxes, but this is incorrect; under the British rule the inhabitants were taxed according to the size of their dwellings and the possibility of receiving more or less visitors. Under the new rule every Helgolander born at the time of the transfer is *ipso facto* exempted from military service, and with so long an immunity before them they can afford to look upon future contingencies with equanimity. Formerly Helgoland was a sort of Gretna Green and many irregular matches were contracted on its shores; even at present the laws are by no means vexatious; and as a rule the people live in happy ignorance of them; they know vaguely that they possess a code of thirteen articles, but the magistrates are good natured men who deliver justice according to "equity" and do not bother about legal quibbles. In the sessions recently held on the island not a single case was brought before the tribunal. Evidently the Normans, the most litigious people on earth, have not left their stamp on the race.N, Y. Sun.

Russian Cafes.

In the dinning-rooms of some of the large cafes in Russia there is a pool of fresh water in which fish of various kinds and sizes swim about. Any patron of the restaurant who may wish a course of fish for dinner goes to the pool, picks out the particular one he may desire, and in a moment the waiter has captured it with a dip-net and sent it to the chef.

WISE AND WITTY.

An Atchison girl, 7 years old, cried a whole day over the death of Barnum. She thought his death would be the end of the circuses.

Her Way of Putting It.—Miss Bleeker (of New York)—"There are no flies on Mr. Spatts." Miss Emerson (of Boston)—"No; I too have failed to detect any specimens of the musca domestica upon him."—Judge.

"Well, Jack, was it yes or no with her?" "It was both." "Both! How's that?" "Well, I asked her if she was going to give me my answer and she said yes: Then I asked her what was the answer and she said no."—New York Press.

"Excuse me sir, but haven't we met before? Your face is strangely familiar." "Yes, madame, our host introduced us to each other just before dinner." "Ah, I was positive I had seen you somewhere. I never forget a face."—Brooklyn Life.

In the Free Hotel 'Bus.—Uncle Silas—"Maria, that driver is the prettiest chap I ever met on a stage." Maria—"Why, Silas?" Uncle Silas—"Why, he actually said 'thankee kindly, sir,' when I paid him ten cents for our fares."—New York Herald.

A Perfect Baking Powder.

The constantly growing demand for Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, the standard cream tartar powder for forty years, is due to two causes.

FIRST:—The extreme care exercised by the manufacturers to make it perfectly pure, uniform in quality, and of highest raising power.

SECOND:—The recent investigations exposing the fact that certain other brands of baking powder contain ammonia and still others that were found to contain alum. These unscrupulous manufacturers are being found out, and the consumers are giving them a wide birth.

Nothing is left to chance in the manufacture of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Chemists are employed to test every ingredient as to purity and strength. Hence; its marvelous purity and uniformity. Each can is like every other. It never dissapoints. BEST is ALWAYS the CHEAPEST.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is reported by all authorities as free from Ammonia, Alum, or any other adulterant. In fact, the purity of this ideal powder has never been questioned.

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN

SUBJECTS OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO THE FARMER.

Partial Soiling--Experiments in Keeping Eggs--Horseradish Culture--Kindness to Cows--Creamery Requisites--The Soil Inexhaustible.

Partial Soiling.

In many cases the cutting of green feed and giving to the stock can be done to advantage. The western farmer, with cheap lands and consequently cheap pasturage, would not care to follow this plan with all of his stock, as the large amount of work necessary, would, in very many cases, make the work unprofitable. But at the same time many contingencies will arise that a few stock can be fed this way to an advantage. When the work teams are kept busy it is not always the best plan to turn them into a large pasture and let them run all night. They need rest and they will be benefited by a feed of something fresh and green, and the best way of supplying it is by cutting off the grass and feeding to stock in the stables. Hogs that are confined in close pens can always be fed green clover cut every day. Milk cows, even when they have the run of the pastures with other cattle during the day, will give more and richer milk if they are fed grass or clover to themselves at night.

The work teams and the milk cows need a little better feeding during the summer than the growing cattle or horses, and in a majority of cases the most economical plan of furnishing it is to have a patch of clover, rye or grass and cutting and feeding every day. Millet, sweet corn or sorghum, or the second growth of clover, can be used through the summer. It will be best to grow such crops for this purpose as can be cut cured and stored away for use later, if not needed when matured sufficiently to harvest. Such crops should be grown convenient to the stables or feeding lots so as to lessen the work in feeding.

In many cases a patch that can be used in this way for all the stock will be found of considerable advantage during the latter part of summer when it so often occurs that the pastures fail to supply plenty of feed. But with the teams and milch cows more or less can be turned to an advantage the greater part of the growing season.—N. J. S., in Prairie Farmer.

Experiments in Keeping Eggs.

At the New York State Agricultural Experiment Station a few of the methods of packing eggs dry for keeping were tested in 1890. The eggs were all wiped when fresh with a rag saturated with fat or oil, in which had been mixed some antiseptic, and packed tightly in salt, bran, etc. Eggs packed during April and May, in salt, which had been wiped in cottonseed oil, to which had been added boracic acid, kept from four to five months, with a loss of nearly one-third, the quality of those saved not being good. Eggs packed after the same preliminary handling in bran were all spoiled after four months.

Better success was had with eggs packed in salt during March and April, after wiping with vaseline, to which salicylic acid had been added. These kept four or five months without loss, and the quality after four months was much superior to that of ordinary limed eggs.

The eggs, in all these trials, were kept in a barn cellar, the ordinary temperature of which varied from 60 to 70 degrees Fahrenheit, and each box was turned once every two days.

Little difference was observed in the keeping of the fertile and the infertile eggs, and no difference was noticeable in the keeping qualities of eggs from different fowls or from those under different rations.

The Soil Inexhaustible.

Some speculative philosophers have of late years, predicted that the time will come when the soil of the world will be exhausted and the human race gradually become extinct on our planet for want of food—be "starved out," as it were—but the American Agriculturist does not take readily to this melancholy view of the case. It says:

"One foot in depth of a fairly good agricultural soil contains 4,000 pounds of phosphoric acid; 8,000 pounds of potash; 16,000 pounds of nitrogen and lime, magnesia, soda, chlorine, sulphur and silica to afford food for all the crops which these three elements can feed per acre. After farmers, by careful and skilled cultivation have exhausted all this great store of plant food in the uppermost foot of this soil, which will require several centuries, will the soil be exhausted? Not at all. As the land is gradually changed into vegetable growth, and the surface is removed as farm crops, as it gradually deepens, the subsoil which contains the very same elements becomes fitted for plant food. And this the imperishable nature of matter applies to the soil, which can never be exhausted during all the ages that are to come. All that mankind has to do is to use its arts, under the instruction of science to develop this latent fertility of the soil, and to go on feeding the human race until the end, if an end ever shall come, when the earth will no longer exist as a fit habitation for mankind."

Horseradish Culture.

There is no condiment more highly esteemed in this country than horseradish. Taken in moderate quantities, as a condiment, it is not only agreeable to the palate but wholesome. It is also said to be, when prepared with lemon juice an excellent assuager of pain in some forms of rheumatism; but for that purpose it must never be eaten with vinegar, which is poisn to the rheumatic patient. The raw root, moreover, chewed a short time before making a public address will enable a speaker troubled with hoarsness to fulfill his task with ease. The use of this root is rapidly extending, and as its cultivation is exceedingly easy it is a profitable crop to grow.

A few practical hints on the best method of cultivating it are given by a correspondent of the American Cultivator, who says that the soil for its cultivation should be deep, mellow and very rich, so that the roots will be able to reach a good size. The land should be thrown into ridges several feet apart, after being raked smooth, and the sets placed in the hollow made by a wheel marker. These sets are about an inch in length, and they can be obtained from any old bed or purchased from market gardeners. They should not be too large or they will branch and send up innumerable roots to sap away the strength of the stalk.

The sets should be planted out in May or June, and covered only about an inch with the soil. Catch crops of beets, lettuce and spinach can be planted along with the horse-radish, which can be gathered up before the horse-radish has made much headway.

The roots can be left in the ground until spring, as they are quite hardy and not much affected by the frost; but if dug in the fall and kept in pits through the winter the flavor and appearance will be better.

Creamery Requisites.

The creamery itself may be described as a square building 30 by 30 feet, with engine house adjoining; the wash room floor and office are on the ground level, while the work room and store are sunk in the ground about four feet, and are cement lined throughout. The apparatus consists of an equipment of Cooley cans without taps for submerging in ice water, two Boyd tempering vats, one heating vat, 1,300 gallon churn and one Mason power worker. Power is conveyed to this flat from a six horse power horizontal engine supplied with steam power from an engine horse power boiler.

Our butter which quickly found a front place, is put up in packages ranging from two pounds to fifty pounds, while a small proportion is made into one pound prints and sold from refrigerator boxes. From our experience, and taking into consideration the general conditions throughout the province, I feel that at present it is not practicable to establish many profitable creameries, but with her rich natural pasture and other favorable features Manitoba should make a grand showing in the dairy line during the next decade. Let us persuade our neighbors to superannuate the flat pan and the dash churn, grow more fodder corn and roots, fill up the chinks in the draughty cow house, use good dairy salt and pack in new neat tubs.—E. A. Struthers, Manager Barnardo Industrial Farm.

Kindness to Cows.

When I see a man go among his cows and they every one edge away from him, I know there is "music" in his stable at milking time. But when I see a man going through his herd in the pasture and he has to walk around his cows in order to make progress, I know that peace and quietness reign when the cows come home. And, after all, the Jersey cow is peculiarly sensitive to ill treatment, more so than a cow of any other breed, I believe, and Jerseymen, as a rule, treat their cows gently; it is seldom that you see a wild Jersey cow. And the Jersey bulls wouldn't have the reputation they bear if they were handled as gently as the cows are, but it is a dangerous business petting a bull unless he is safely anchored.

What a difference a change of milkers makes! Every alternative Sunday my regular milker is away and another man does the milking, one who used to be the regular milker, but the change causes the loss of one pound of butter at the next semi-weekly charning.—A. L. Crosby.

Pointers.

A Marylander has marketed $6,000 worth of tomatoes this year off his tract of 600 arces.

Manure water, well applied, is excellent for exterminating bugs and insects from favorite plants.

The best co-operative society—your soil and your seed, with yourself as chief cook and bottle washer.

It is said that farms in Connecticut are offered for sale at less than one-half what the building cost, with no takers.

To remove rust from plows, stick their noses deep in the soil. It's a good deal like holding your nose to a grindstone.

If you want fat hogs or fat cattle feed them fat feed; but if you like lean "critters," the poorest feed is sure every time.

"Farming is the grandest occupation on the face of God's earth." But it only pays well when you work the soil deeper than the face.

The biggest yield of wheat recorded in this country was eighty bushels to the acre. It was raised by a farmer near Salt Lake City some years ago.

The farmer's horse generally gets enough of exercise to keep him healthy. But it does not pay to keep him trotting all the time to shows and races.

Encouragement.

Disagreeable truths should not be spoken too bluntly, especially when the doing so might lessen the speaker's income.

"Do you think my daughter will ever become a musician?" asked a fond mother of the professor.

"I gant zay," answered the professor. "She may. She dell me she gome from a long-lived family."—New York Weekly.

A Glorious Sensation

It is to feel that you are recovering vitality and flesh, improving in appetite and the ability to sleep. These are the invariable results of using Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, most reliable of invigorants. So also are a departure of indigestion, the disappearance of malarious symptoms and those which mark the presence of bilious, rheumatic and kidney complaints.

The cold water party largely predominated—during the flood.

Some laugh at old school remedies. Do modern ones equal Johnson's Anodyne Liniment?

Men often rise so high on the wave of success as to lose sight of earthly joys.

Wants White Beaver to Return.

The La Crosse Chronicle, the leading newspaper in western Wisconsin, deeply deplores (editorially) the removal of White Beaver (Dr. Frank Powell) to St. Paul, and hopes that he will 'ere long, return to the "Gate-way City" where he has "so successfully treated multitudes of sick women and thousands of nervous men."

A fiery tempered woman ought to marry a Persian. They just worship fire.

Wanted! by the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, the largest life insurance company in the world, agents and solicitors in every county in the State of Minnesota. Liberal terms. State previous business experience and give references. Address, E. W. Peet & Co., Managers, St. Paul, Minn.

If he were fed regularly the shark would not be half as ravenous as he is.

Where parents should send their sons to college next year is a question it is about time to decide. Many things must be considered, economy is a very important one, there is a great difference among colleges in this respect. We know of one college (Macalaster, between the twin cities) where several students boarded themselves on $1.-25 a week and lived well. They were among the best students in the college. This is mighty cheap and Macalaster is a fine institution.

The man that never committed a folly never appreciated wisdom.

Out of Sorts.

Describes a feeling peculiar to persons of dyspeptic tendency, or caused by change of climate, season or life. The stomach is out of order, the head aches or does not feel right.

The Nerves

seem strained to their utmost, the mind is confused and irritable. This condition finds an excellent corrective in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which by its regulating and toning powers, soon

Restores Harmony

to the system and gives that strength of mind, nerves, and body, which makes one feel well.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT ESTABLISHED 1810.

For Internal and External Use.

Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in body or limb, like magic. Cures Croup, Asthma, Colds, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lame-back, Stiff Joints and Strains. Full particulars free. Price 35 cts. post-paid. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

"German Syrup"

A Cough and Croup Medicine.

For children a medicine should be absolutely reliable. A mother must be able to pin her faith to it as to her Bible. It must contain nothing violent, uncertain, or dangerous. It must be standard in material and manufacture. It must be plain and simple to administer; easy and pleasant to take. The child must like it. It must be prompt in action, giving immediate relief, as childrens' troubles come quick, grow fast, and end fatally or otherwise in a very short time. It must not only relieve quick but bring them around quick, as children chafe and fret and spoil their constitutions under long confinement. It must do its work in moderate doses. A large quantity of medicine in a child is not desirable. It must not interfere with the child's spirits, appetite or general health. These things suit old as well as young folks, and make Boschee's German Syrup the favorite family medicine. ①

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

TANSY PILLS! Safe and Sure. Send 4c. for "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." Wilcox Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

INFANTILE SKIN AND SCALP DISEASES CURED BY Cuticura

EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND Scalp of infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents, save your children years of mental and physical suffering.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to cure Skin Diseases."

Baby's skin and scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

Kidney pains, backache, and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

"A Land That Flows With Milk and Honey."

PORTLAND, OREGON,

The Great Western Railway Terminus!

The Great Pacific Seaport City!

Real Estate is the Basis of all Wealth.

AN INVESTMENT THAT WILL NET.

20% to 30%

99 per cent. of those investing in Real Estate make money, 87 per cent. of those investing in Business lose money.

A commercial center is the safest place to invest in real estate, especially when such place is a great railway center; has good river transportation and large foreign and domestic shipping. Portland is that place.

Portland, Oregon, is now pre-eminently the commercial center of the Pacific Northwest. No other city in the United States is so well situated in respect to natural resources as is Portland, and it leads all other cities west of the Mississippi River in its phenomenal growth in population. Located at the confluence of two great rivers, and being the terminus of more transcontinental railways than any other city in the United States. In fact, every advantage which insures the solid growth and prosperity of a city is abundantly enjoyed by Portland.

These Advantages Guarantee Constantly increasing Values in Real Estate.

THE TAWOOD REAL ESTATE COMPANY PORTLAND, OREGON,

Has the best plan for investors yet devised. You never read anything more explicit and simple. It is absolutely safe, and cannot fail to be profitable to all who invest.

CAPITAL $300,000, 6,000 SHARES AT $50 EACH.

SHARES FOR SALE AT PAR VALUE, $50.00 PER SHARE, FULL PAID NON-ASSESSABLE.

We will not sell a share of stock at less than par value ($50 per share), as the Company's capital stock is not inflated or watered, but every dollar of its capital is backed by Solid Real Estate investment.

A FAIR OFFER.

If you own stock, and at any time wish to surrender it, this company will take its own stock at $1.40 on the dollar and pay you in Real Estate at the price at which the company is selling lots to other parties.

Write for Prospectus giving full explanation of the company's plan and all information regarding how stock is paid for &c.

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Address, THE TAWOOD REAL ESTATE CO., Portland, Oregon.

LEWIS' 98 % LYE

Powdered and Perfumed.

(PATENTED.)

Strongest and *purest* Lye made. Makes the *best* perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes *without boiling*. It is the best for softening water, cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.

PENNA. SALT MFG. CO.,

Gen. Agents, Phila., Pa.

We send the marvelous French Remedy CALTHOS free, and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will STOP Discharges & Emissions, CURE Spermatorrhea, Varicocele and RESTORE Lost Vigor.

Use it and pay if satisfied.

Address, VON MOHL CO., Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.

MOTHERS Dr. Snyder's Kidney Balsam cures Enuresis (BEDWETTING.) For circulars and testimonials address, with stamps Dr. O W. F. SNYDER, Mcvicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill. For sale by all Druggists. Price $1.00.

FREE CURE For Weak Men, vigor restored I have found a certain Self Cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address R. T. Hamilton, Box 43 Albion, Mich.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS

The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.

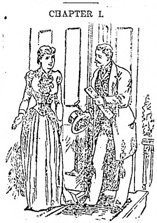
PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS 25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

ANNE BISSELL.

By AUGUSTA LARNED.

CHAPTER I.



"Come right in, doctor."

Mrs. Bissell's cottage windows stood wide open, and the Nottingham lace curtains flew out of the south room, where the scent of the damask roses and old fashioned pinks arose in warm puffs from the pretty garden. Mrs. Bissell, a checked handkerchief pinned over her head, was briskly sweeping the ingrain carpet with a quick, short motion of the broom; the narrow hall was incumbered with chairs and tables, and a horsehair sofa blocked the front door. The honeysuckle vine above the porch was thickly hung with blossoms, and piazza chairs with scarlet cushions were set out in the shade, with the inviting air of summer repose. A door through into the back regions was also open, and a delicious odor of baking bread came from the kitchen. From the dining room arose a slight clatter of dishes, the sound of clearing away after breakfast, the trip of girlish feet, and a pleasant young voice humming a tune.

"Anne," shrilled Mrs. Bissell from the south room, "look out for the bread in the oven and see that it don't get a scorch."

"We must make haste," responded Anne from the dining room, still invisible, "or he will be here before the room is ready."

"Ain't I making haste?" piped Mrs. Bissell, also invisible, on her side and with a touch of asperity in her voice. A woman of Mrs. Bissell's active temperament never likes to be hurried, especially by her own daughter, an inexperienced slip of a girl, with no proper idea of turning off work. "I guess it won't hurt him to wait a few minutes if his room ain't ready," she added, making her broom fly at a more rapid rate.

"I didn't say it would," retorted Anne on her side, just interrupting a snatch of song on her lips, as she put the blue edged plates on the cupboard shelf.

Miss Carver's room door was also open just at the head of the stairs. She had heard every word that passed between Anne and her mother, for the little house was like a sounding board, and Miss Carver could absorb its sounds without making the slightest effort to listen. It occurred to her now, as it often did, that Anne was rather impertinent to her mother. Miss Carver gave a little impatient sigh over the degeneracy of modern youth. She was one of the old inhabitants of Littlefield, born and brought up there, knowing every family history from time immemorial, every mote in a neighbor's eye, all the town affairs, to the probable amount of change that people carried about in their purses. People consulted her about the past as they would go to a gazetteer or town history, and the present poured itself into her ears.

She had boarded many years with Mrs. Bissell, so exactly calculating her expenditures that they came out to within fifty cents of her income every 1st of January. She invariably allowed for a month of visits to old friends during the twelve, and if she was invited for only three weeks it involved a little extra pinching, and if for five or six weeks corresponding financial ease. Miss Carver had a little industry by which she occasionally earned a trifle. She made paper flowers and sold them for the adornment of Christmas trees, children's festivals and church fairs. It was easy work of a clean kind, such as a gentlewoman could do whose father had been high sheriff of the county without detracting from her social position in Littlefield. She called herself an artist in flower work, and on this particular morning she had arranged her little table with bright tissue paper, fine wire, scissors and glue pot, but it was impossible for Miss Carver to settle to anything. She sat by the window, and through her spectacles spied the coming of the new boarder, gazing out under the great elm trees that shaded the brown road in front of the Bissell cottage.

It was not a matter of small importance to Miss Carver that a new doctor was coming to Littlefield. The old doctor, whose place he was taking, had been a great friend of Miss Carver and of her family, when she had a family, for now she was all alone in the world, with no kin nearer than second cousins. The Bissell cottage, a boarding house of the cheapest and humblest sort, gained a kind of importance from the fact that the new doctor was to establish himself there for the first experimental months of his stay in Littlefield. Miss Carver felt this added importance as a slight increase of her own individual respectability. She would no longer feel obliged to excuse herself for living at Mrs. Bissell's by the fact that she liked the air of that end of the town, leaving it to be inferred that she could if she chose live at the Oak Hill hotel or any of the more fashionable places.

She had talked the young doctor over at many tea tables. In her set he had almost supplanted Mrs. Bissell and her lapses in management, the inefficiency of Bissell, and the independent, slightly insouciant air assumed by Anne in the household.

[illegible] tron- [illegible] belonged [illegible] school. She had [illegible] stanch in her orthodox medical views. A doctor in the house would certainly be a convenience, for Miss Carver had her pet infirmities, and she regretted the expensive luxury of talking them over with a regular practitioner. But a doctor in the house, whom one met familiarly at meals, would hardly estimate his professional talk as highly as Dr. Leavitt did. She would doubtless be able to pick up a good deal that might be useful to her gratis. But, alas! he was of the wrong school. She could not in all conscience ever bring herself to take those absurd little pills, even if they were given away.

Miss Carver had been going over these questions in her mind when a station hack drew up to the front gate and a young man of fair complexion, "well set up" as our English cousins say, and decidedly good looking, stepped out and banged the hack door. He had no luggage, and had in his hand a little sign inscribed with the words "Dr. S. L. Tibbets." Miss Carver flew out to the passage and called down, "He's come, Mrs. Bissell!" in a hysterical voice.

The horsehair sofa still blocked the hall, and a large easy chair filled the front door. "Mercy! what shall I do?" exclaimed Mrs. Bissell. Anne rushed out from the dining room letting down the sleeves of her pink morning dress and with a pretty blush on her fair face.

"Come right in, doctor," Miss Carver heard her say. "Mother is a little belated about your office; but step into the parlor if you can manage to climb over these things."

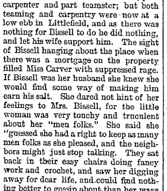
The doctor replied in an easy, good natured, languid voice, and Miss Carver thought to herself in her New England fashion of weighing and measuring, "He hasn't got much force." The doctor was telling Anne that his luggage had been left by mistake at the junction where he had taken the Appledale branch line, and would not arrive for some hours. He had therefore appeared with only his doctor's sign in his hand as proof of identity. The young people went into the parlor, and in a few moments Miss Carver heard sounds of laughter, the doctor's easy voice and Anne's girlish staccato notes.

"What confidence the girl has," thought Miss Carver, "to be going on like that the very first minute! I should think her mother would try and check her; it looks so flirtatious." The risk that poor, unsuspecting young man incurred in coming into the Bissell family filled her with a kind of pity. She was glad Providence had so arranged things that at her age she did not find any forward, pert girls on her hands to manage. Surely the single state has its advantages. It at least affords one a lofty pedestal for criticising one's neighbors. Miss Carver could see in many ways how Mrs. Bissell had missed it, and how differently she would have done in her place.

There was an old Grandfather Bissell, a stone deaf old man, who sat in the kitchen in a rocking chair close to the stove, with his hat on even in warm weather. Sometimes he worked a little in the garden, or pottered about on errands in the town, or assisted at the cooking when a crisis occurred in the domestic arrangements, as often happened. But in a general way he was of no use—only another mouth to feed. The old man had married daughters far better off than Mrs. Bissell, who refused to keep him on the ground that he was hard to get along with, though apparently a more harmless old soul did not live. Miss Carver was strenuous on the fact of Gran'ther Bissell. If she could have had her way the old man would have been sent packing, and the hard hearted daughters brought to terms.

Then there was Bissell himself, part carpenter and part teamster; but both teaming and carpentry were now at a low ebb in Littlefield, and as there was nothing for Bissell to do he did nothing, and let his wife support him. The sight of Bissell hanging about the place when there was a mortgage on the property filled Miss Carver with suppressed rage. If Bissell was her husband she knew she would find some way of making him earn his salt. She dared not hint of her feelings to Mrs. Bissell, for the little woman was very touchy and truculent about her "men folks." She said she "guessed she had a right to keep as many men folks as she pleased, and the neighbors might just stop talking. They sat back in their easy chairs doing fancy work and crochet, and saw her digging away for dear life, and could find nothing better to gossip about than her ways of managing her affairs. They had better look to the beam in their own eyes."

CHAPTER II.



Anne had filled a vase with moss roses for the center table.

The dinner was late that day, and the meal had the air of being scrambled together, which sometimes happens in the best regulated boarding houses. Things had "hitched" early in the morning, and poor Mrs. Bissell had striven in vain to catch up with her work. She did not appear at the dinner table, for her Irish maid, Bridget, seemed to have completely lost her head, and the kitchen was upside down. Mrs. Bissell dished up the food, and the old man carried the platters and vegetable dishes to the dining room door, where Anne received them. You could hear the scuffling of his old feet as he went to and fro in the passage. Mrs. Bissell's other boarders, the Holmes family, had been waiting round hungry for half an hour. They were slow, silent people, even to the little boy and girl, who, with hair "slicked" down close to their cheekbones, the upward turn of the eyes and rather flat noses, had a Mongolian cast of countenance. When the bell rang Miss Carver came in with that irritated pinch of the thin lips they always wore when dinner was late. But as Mrs. Bissell kept her for a dollar a week less than any of her other boarders the privilege of open complaint was taken away.

The young doctor occupied the head of the table, and Anne filled her mother's place with easy assurance, as if nothing ever went wrong in the Bissell establishment. It was a shame, Miss Carver thought, for Anne to look as cool and unruffled as ice cream while her mother was stewing over the kitchen fire. And then she was so undeniably, so exasperatingly pretty. Her auburn hair—people called red hair red when Miss Carver was young—rippled in a mass across her white forehead and down the slope of her round neck, and was gathered in a great fluffy, curly nest at the back, just defining itself in loose coils. The pale pink of her gown suited well with her dazzling complexion and dark hazel eyes, dancing in the light of innocent mischief. She talked all the time, as if the light flow of her girlish chatter could cover up the deficiencies of the table service and the irregularity with which the courses came in. Miss Carver, intrenched in aggressive silence, felt that Anne was a sham and wondered how far she would succeed in pulling the wool over the young doctor's eyes.

But the doctor had no starch about him. He seemed to find some amusement in the difficulties of the situation. He made himself thoroughly at home and told so many funny stories about a healthy old town where he had tried to establish himself, and had been starved out for lack of patients, that Miss Carver found herself laughing until the tears came under her glasses. The Holmes children were grinning from ear to ear and stretching their lipless mouths like india rubber bands over the doctor's funny stories. The table grew so merry that tired Mrs. Bissell in the kitchen stopped to listen, while the old man, putting his brown, crooked hand up to his good ear, did likewise.

"He'll be popular," said Miss Carver to herself as she went slowly up stairs. "He'll make friends as easy as water runs down hill. Father always said we must distrust easy popularity. I do hope he'll see through Anne Bissell. If her mother had any judgment with the girl she wouldn't let her throw herself at that man's head."

Miss Carver spent most of the afternoon spying out of the window to see the doctor's office furniture come—heavy mahogany and rosewood, all the best and handsomest; desks, chairs, cabinets and pictures, implying the cultivated and rather luxurious tastes of a young man of pretty good length of purse.

Miss Carver opened her eyes when she remembered the depths of poverty to which he had declared himself reduced by the unnatural healthfulness of Kettletas. Guess he's extravagant, she thought to herself, as she tied on her bonnet at nightfall to go and call on her particular friend, the Widow Harkaway, and, though the widow was deaf of one ear and partly blind, before the next night the whole of Littlefield knew that young Dr. Tibbets was a humorist; that he had been frozen out of Kettletas by the longevity of the people, and had come to Littlefield without any visible means, but with a large amount of handsome office furniture, and that Anne Bissell—well, it is easy to conjecture what was whispered about Anne Bissell.

The office was all in apple pie order when Miss Carver reached home at tea time. The office door stood open, and there was the doctor with his coat off arranging his medical cabinets and whistling softly to himself. Mrs. Bissell had put new muslin curtains to the windows, and Anne had filled a vase with moss roses for the center table—those precious roses she cherished like gold—an attention Miss Carver never had received in all the years she had lived in Mrs. Bissell's house.

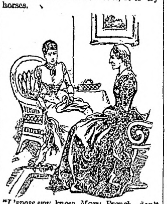
"The sun is going to rise and set on his head," thought Miss Carver as she took her way up to her room, smelling the tea biscuits from the open kitchen door. But she could not hate the young doctor. There was something engaging about the creature, she acknowledged inwardly, as she laid off her things.

Dr. Tibbets certainly was a cheery soul, and he seemed to infuse a breezy life and temper into the rather distracted Bissell menage. Mrs. Bissell felt her work lighter, and Anne seemed to take a new interest in home and to talk less about the dullness of Littlefield. Some people pitied Anne and felt that she occupied a false position. She had been graduated at the normal school, and had taught a year or two in a country town, but it was beside all the traditions of the Littlefieldians to take a mechanic's daughter, whose mother kept a cheap boarding house, into the best set. She was prettier than most of the daughters of the wealthy old families, but Anne's beauty did not seem an advantage in the eyes of the Littlefield dowagers, and her independent, free ways appeared rather lacking in reverence to the pure Littlefield blue blood, whose pretensions Anne did not hesitate to laugh at in Miss Carver's presence.

CHAPTER III.

In a few days the whole Bissell family was revolving around the young doctor. He had a fine tenor voice, and in the interval of waiting for patients the neighbors could hear Anne accompanying him on the old cracked piano. The chances of his working up a practice in Littlefield were taken to heart by every member of the household. Even the Holmeses manifested a kind of batrachian interest in the affair. The doctor whimsically lamented the ill luck that had brought him to a town apparently as fatally healthy as Kettletas. Mrs. Bissell encouraged him to wait till the season of coughs and colds and influenza set in in the fall. Even Miss Carver believed he must succeed. No one with the doctor's face and air and powers of amusing when he laid himself out could fail to become popular in Littlefield. She had a profound distrust of popularity, never having been able to win the precious boon, but the glamor cast by the young doctor was not to be altogether resisted, even by so perspicacious and cool headed a person as Miss Carver.

Mean time, while waiting for patients, the doctor had nothing to do but read in his pretty office, where Anne daily made a new arrangement of flowers—a great bowl of water lilies or nasturtiums or sweet peas all one color, for Anne had a light, artistic hand—or to stroll about in his slippers in the garden, where Gran'ther Bissell pottered among his tomato vines and flower beds, or to try horses.



"I 'spose you know Mary French, don't you, Anne?"

All sorts of horses were brought by dealers to the door for the doctor to try, and it became the principal amusement of the neighbors to see the doctor speeding them up and down the shady street. The Bissell household came out to inspect each new aspirant for the doctor's favor. It was Mrs. Bissell's opinion that the doctor would need a long winded horse and a good goer for the flourishing practice she anticipated for him through Drayton Spurrs and Deadman's Hollow and many outlying places, where there were believers in the little pill theory who would yet rise up and call him blessed.

The scattering calls the doctor received in those first weeks made the whole house palpitate with sympathetic excitement. If the sharp, snappy little door bell rang at meal time they all started and looked at the young man at the head of the table. A slow, collective smile expanded on the composite countenance of the Holmes family. Even old Gran'ther Bissell, deaf as he was, heard it in the kitchen, and Mrs. Bissell glowed as she busied herself dishing up the vegetables Bridget was to carry into the dining room, and, if possible, Anne was rosier than her wont. There was no end of joking at the table about the good eight hours of sleep the doctor enjoyed nightly.

"I sha'n't feel at all satisfied," said Anne, beaming on him across the board, "until our bell wire is broken three or four times a week by country boys riding wild colts bareback to summon the doctor in hot haste for some old woman with the toothache."

"If you expect me to do the repairing it may cost more than I get in fees."

"Oh, I guess we can afford a few repairs," retorted Anne, "for the glory of the thing. We expect our doctor to have the biggest practice of anybody in town."

"Our doctor!" Miss Carver repeated the words with her mouth pursed up in a pucker of disapproval that afternoon, as she sat with her friend, the Widow Harkaway, cooling off after her walk, with her bonnet strings untied. "You'd think to hear them talk they had preempted him and were dividing him up into quarter sections for their own exclusive use."

There were moments when Miss Carver had "slumped" through in her original grim determination to suspect the doctor of possessing showy but untrustworthy qualities. She was like one of those "sugar" days in early spring that thaw at noon and freeze overnight—just now it was frosty weather.

The Widow Harkaway was often in so sensitive a state of mind about the goings on of her neighbors, and the wicked of the world in general, that she felt forced to sit with her eyes shut. Now her eyes were sealed, and the lids quivered with reprobation.

"I did think of calling him in for my lumbago," she began in a disparaging tone of voice, "but I have to conclude from what I have heard that he is a very reprehensible person. It has leaked out through Mary French that he is engaged to one of her schoolmates at Smith college, has been engaged a year or more, and now he has crep' in here at Littlefield and kep' it all hushed up and gone to flirting hammer and tongs with Anne Bissell."

"Engaged!" whistled Miss Carver through the gap made by the loss of one of her incisors, which the dentist's art had not yet repaired. "Well, I never! And he's been sailing along under false colors, hiding it away as if it was something to be ashamed of. I guess Anne will feel as if she had took hold of a live electric wire when she hears this news."

"You'll feel it your duty to let her know, Susan," and the Widow Harkaway opened her little cat's eyes and fixed them on her friend.

"What would you do if you were in my place, Ruth?"

"Oh, I sha'n't interfere, Susan," responded Mrs. Harkaway in her deep guttural; "I would not deprive you of the pleasure."

"You seem to imply that I am a gossipy person, Ruth, and the Lord knows if there's anything I hate it's gossip."

"I don't imply anything," returned Mrs. Harkaway sturdily. "I always go on facts."

The two friends often had little tiffs owing to the douches of free speech the widow would insist on pouring out on Miss Carver's head for her soul's good. Now she went out with a little red spot burning high up on either cheek.

Anne Bissell was in the little parlor, which, though cheaply and plainly furnished, had that harmony of color and artistic touch Anne imparted to everything with which she had to do. Her girlish brightness and bloom seemed to pervade the place and transform it into a low toned background for her beauty. She was busy sewing on a pale blue gown of some thin woolen stuff, puffing the big sleeves, and putting in white lace at the throat. Miss Carver in her scant autumnal russet slipped into the rocking chair and wiped the perspiration from her thin face. Anne's abundant loveliness wounded her as usual, and gave her the feeling that she would like to stick a pin into that pink and white complacency and call forth a little cry of pain.

"I s'pose you know Mary French, don't you, Anne?" she began, making the rockers of her chair creak.

"No, I can't say I do. We used to play together when we went to school, but she doesn't remember me now. She wouldn't call on people in our position."

"I hate to hear folks talk as if they were getting soured by being poor. Poor folks can go among the best people in Littlefield if they are of the right stamp. I am poor, and I am not ashamed to own it; but never a door is shut on me."

"Oh, we could not pretend to your superior qualifications for Littlefield society," and Anne gave her pretty head a slight toss.

The hussy! Miss Carver wanted to shake her. She hardened her heart.

"Well, Anne, I understand that Mary French knows something rather startling about your doctor," laying malignant emphasis on the "your." "He is engaged to one of her schoolmates at Smith college, and has been for a year."

She waited to see the bomb explode, but Anne lifted her face from the sleeve she was puffing serene as a summer day. "Oh, that's an old story," said she, smiling sweetly on Miss Carver. "The engagement was broken more than six months ago. The young lady insisted on the doctor's joining her church. As he declined she broke with him."

"It looks very bad to be making and breaking engagements," remarked Miss Carver with asperity. "Off with the old love and on with the new."

"Yes, it does look bad," remarked the placid Anne, "to those who have never been engaged, and are never likely to be, and do not know the difficulties of the situation."

Miss Carver sat back in her chair, breathing hard, and just then Mrs. Bissell came into the room, sat down and smoothed her apron. There was what Anne called the "black rust" in her little mother's forehead, and she heaved a sigh.

"Gran'ther is sick, Anne; something like a chill, and I've put him to bed and tucked him in warm, and now I'm waiting for the doctor. The roof leaks close to gran'ther's bed, and it has begun to rain and is so damp. I don't know but I shall move gran'ther down into my room. I had Fraser's assistant here day before yesterday to mend the roof. He said he was a stranger in town, and he has made a miserable job of it. I believe it leaks worse than ever, and I wonder Fraser would employ such a hand. I do wish the doctor would come."

Miss Carver had passed rather a trying day, and she went to bed early and slept lightly, waking every now and then from a bad dream. Late in the evening she heard Dr. Tibbet's light step going up to his patient in the attic and his pleasant, reassuring voice saying to Mrs. Bissell in the hall: "Now, don't you worry. The old man has got a little cold and a touch of fever, but we shall bring him round in a day or two."

It was astonishing to Miss Carver that Mrs. Bissell, with all the load she had to carry, should worry about that old man for whom she cooked and washed and mended when his own well to do daughters had practically cast him off. In the middle of the night she heard the front door bell ring out in the silent house with startling reverberation. She was hesitating about getting up to call Mrs. Bissell when Anne came tripping out of her room in her striped flannel dressing gown, her hair a mass of fluffy curls. Miss Carver heard her tap at the doctor's door. "The night patients have begun to pour in," she whispered through the panel, "and I'm so glad."

The doctor got up and dressed hurriedly, and then drove away in a wagon that was waiting for him at the door over the soft, wet road. Miss Carver did not hear him come in, but she found him fresh and bright in the morning at the breakfast table discussing Mrs. Bissell's rolls and coffee. Mrs. Bissell was herself seated behind the tray.

"Doctor," she asked, "was your patient very ill last night?"

"No, nothing serious; only a light touch of croup. If the mother had known how to use a little sweet oil it would have saved the trouble of sending for me. But those Irish mothers soon go off their heads when there is anything the matter with the baby. The father's name is Doyle and they live in Cork."

"Doyle," repeated Mrs. Bissell, "that must be the man who mended my roof the other day, or rather didn't mend it. It lets in the water worse than ever."

"I dare say it's the same man," returned the doctor. "He told me he was a roofer, and I think he said a plumber."

"And a miserably poor workman," returned Mrs. Bissell. "Fraser will have to send another man to mend that roof before I pay him a cent. But, by the way, doctor, I hope you got your fee."

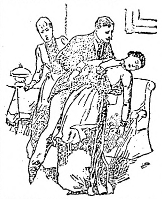
"Yes, he paid promptly on the spot. I was rather surprised, because the place looked poor and dirty, and I thought Doyle's breath smelled as if he had been drinking."

CHAPTER IV.

Gran'ther Bissell was again pottering about the garden, and the doctor and Anne were trying over a new song in the parlor, where Anne had put down her dusting brush to play the accompaniment. Neither of them minded the broken key nor the horrible dissonance it made when they got into the full musical flow. Presently Mrs. Bissell came down from the attic chamber where the old man slept. She clung to the baluster to steady herself and keep from falling, and tottered into the little parlor as pale as ashes. The doctor turned round and caught her by the arm just in time to save her from falling. He put her gently on the sofa. "What is the matter, Mrs. Bissell?" he asked: "are you ill?"

Anne rushed to her mother's side, and put her arm under her head.

"No," gasped Mrs. Bissell, "it isn't a faint or anything that I have eaten that has disagreed. Anne, my child, I've been robbed of my interest money, all my hard earnings and savings of a year, to meet the payment on the mortgage," and a hard sob broke through the words that seemed to rend her throat.



The doctor turned around and caught her just in time to save her from falling.

There was a slight rustle at the other end of the room, and Anne looked around and saw Miss Carver standing in the door with her street things on. "What did I tell you, Miss Bissell?" she put in, quite uninvited. "Didn't I warn you it was unsafe to keep any large sum of money in the house? Didn't I plead with you as a friend to go and open an account, and deposit your money in the bank?"

"Yes; you did," returned Mrs. Bissell feebly through her fast dropping tears, "but what's the use of bringing it up now? I distrusted banks after so many savings institutions had broken. I thought it better to keep the money by me."

"Don't mind the old cat," whispered Anne, with her rosy lips close to her mother's ear, and her strong, young arms about the little woman's waist. "Tell us where the money was when it was stolen; perhaps we shall find it is all a mistake."

Mrs. Bissell brushed away a few salt drops with the corner of her checkered apron.

"You know, Anne, how careful I've always been to lock up money. It was in the middle drawer of the bureau up in gran'ther's room, left hand corner, shoved behind a pile of clothes and my winter bonnet. It was in a little shell casket that belonged to mother. I always kep' that drawer locked, but I must have gone there in a hurry and forgot to turn the key. It was a week ago yesterday, I think, when I went up to make change to pay the butcher's bill, and there was angel cake baking in the oven and I was in a great taking for fear it would burn. It must have been at that time, but I don't know, for my head isn't just straight and I can't think."

"That's the way you keep your money," sneered Miss Carver, but nobody minded her.

"You'll get it back, mother," said Anne very positively, patting the thin, whithered cheek. "Do you think it could have been Bridget?" she added in a reluctant whisper.

"I am sure of it, Anne," and Mrs. Bissell straightened up and looked about her with confidence. "Nobody else knew I kept my money there. Nobody else goes into that room except gran'ther. Of course it was Bridget, and it accounts for her strange actions this last ten days. She has slammed the stove covers and banged the kitchen utensils when I have

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ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Miss Katie Stuhr returned last Saturday from a two weeks' visit to her parental home at Euclid.

Our business men expect to do a tremendous business this fall.

Work on the new schoolhouse continues and will be pushed rapidly.

F. E. Hunt returned from the twin cities yesterday morning.

Parties who have been through the county say that never did crops present as grand an appearance.

Carl Kretzschmar took a water wheel back with him—the one formerly in use in the Wyer mill.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Walsh were in town Friday, guests of Mrs. F. E. Hunt. Mr. Walsh is one of Crookston's best men and of course is head over heels in the scheme to procure the Duluth & Winnipeg—by bonding the people for $220,000.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Munch. Mr. W. C. Kelsey, wife and mother, Miss Dora, Master Willie and Carl Munch were in town Tuesday calling on old friends.

The year and a half old son of Frank Violet of Gentilly was buried Saturday. Some time ago the child swallowed a pea and has not been well since. Recently, however, the trouble seemed to be abating and the parents thought he had tided over the ill effects of pea swallowing. Friday, while drinking cold water, he was seized with a fit of coughing and chocking, and strangled to death before the eyes of his helpless parents. It is probable the button, becoming detached, lodged in his windpipe. If he had succeeded in throwing it off, he would have regained his health. The afflicted parents have the sympathy of all.

Misses Sadie and Laura Hemphill, sisters of Mrs. Frank E. Hunt, will arrive from Philadelphia, Pa., about the 21st of Aufiust on a two month visit. These young ladies have not been here for about eight years.

Frank Hunt says he saw several former Red Lake Falls citizens at Minneapolis. Johnnie Thompson has a good position as stenographer. Jamie Wyer is at home visiting. C. C. Jackson is doing well financially. Mr. Hunt says that squib in the Globe was a fake. That he didn't see a Globe reporter, didn't talk politics and has no idea how it got into the paper.

Miss Victoria La Freniere closed her term of school Friday last with an exhibition. She will begin another term the 2d of August.

Miss Victoria La Freniere visited with Ovide Moreau of Terrebonne several days, returning yesterday a. m.

Crecentia Fritz, one of the aged twin sisters of St. Cloud, 90 years old, died Suddenly Tuesday morning.

Mrs. J. J. Breen is over from Grand Forks visiting relatives.

Miss Rodgers, a sister of Mrs. J. W. Rodgers, is visiting here.

W. A. Schreiter expects his family Saturday morning and is consequently happy.

Carl Kretzschmar was over from Thief River Falls Tuesday.

Albert Brasseau was over from Gentilly Monday.

Miss Katie McNerthney will attend the Normal at Moorhead this winter.

Mrs. Jas. Meehan Jr. has been quite ill this week.

Miss Minnie Zaiser, our popular music teacher, will give her musicale at Fertile Friday evening. It is expected there will be a large attendance from this place, and a reduced rate will be had if twenty or more go. The quartette from here will be Mrs. J. D. Marshall, soprano, Miss Minnie Zaiser, alto, Phil. A. Kaufer, tenore and H. H. Zaiser, bass. A dance will be held after the entertainment, and those attending from here are planning for a jolly time.

The engagement of Mr. L. A. Kaufer and Miss Mollie Duffy has been announced, and the marriage will take place some time in August. The bachelor fraternity of which L. A. has been a staunch member will be loth to lose him but both he and Miss Duffy, who is one of Red Lake Falls' farest daughters, will continue to hold the best wishes of their many friends.

A dance in the Holtzknecht building Saturday night was largely attended. The report indicates a jolly time.

Rev. Fr. Arpin will conduct service at St. Marry's church Sunday at 9 a. m.

It is reported that scarlet fever is prevalent at Warren. Marshall Co.

Miss Minnie Zaiser went to Fertile last night.

Mrs. John Duffy returned yesterday from Galesburg where she had been visiting her parents.

Mrs. August Riechel Jr. and Chileren took the train for Keystone Monday morning where they will remain during the summer.

The St. Paul Globe, speaking of other distinguished Minnesotians sojourning in the Saintly City, says: Postmaster Hunt, of Red Lake Falls, too, was on hand at the Merchants, and succeeded in demonstrating to the politicians that while he was a comparatively new man in Polk county politics he is no spring chicken. His section of Polk, formerly the Democratic stronghold, he says, is now strongly alliance, the voters of both parties having gone over to the new party in about the same proportions. There are indications, according to Mr. Hunt, that those formerly republicans are thinking strongly of returning to the G. O. P.

Sunday was a big day at Maple Lake. Three bands—Crookston, Fertile and Twin Valley were in attendance, besides large number of people from each of these places. A party of Red Lake Falls people drove over Sunday, returning Monday evening. They report a most delightful time. The following persons composed the party: Misses Emma and Louise La Bissoniere, Rebecca Brunelle, Mattie Gervais, Josephine La Freniere, Sophia Cyr, Elodia Bray; Messrs. Ed. Bray, Tellesfore Brunelle, Dan Le Tandresse, Pierre Paradis, M. Marcil, Edmund Bray.

The British parliament awarded a London physician $25,000 for the discovery of the following method of purifying a sick chamber: Put half an ounce of sulphuric acid in a crucible glass or China cup and warm it over a lamp, or in heated sand, adding a little nitre to it from time to time. This produces nitrous acid vapor. Several of these vessels must be placed in the sick chamber and in the neighboring apartments and passages at distances of twenty feet apart.

J. D. Marshall is building a fine barn on his new premises.

Pete Morisette has returned and will remain for a time.

Jim Wylie is down Red Lake today.

A sidewalk will probably be laid on Fourth st South.

Mrs. Ed. Garceau entertained lady friends at tea yesterday.

The Catholic sewing circle meet at Miss Mary Brady's this afternoon.

J. W. Rodgers has a new kitchen.

Four teams are down from Red Lake to be loaded with flour.

C. Stuhr of Euclid is a bonanza farmer. He expects to thresh $25,000 bushels of wheat this fall. His crop looks fine.

Last week Mss. Joe Marco and Miss Dwyer were driving to town, and when near Fred Schmitz' their horses took fright, dumping them out onto the road. Fortunately, no damage or personal injury resulted.

Phil Kaufer is the agent of the Harry Svensgaard Bicycle Company, of Fergus Falls. Anything in the bicycle line furnished, with mere nominal charges for work done.

W. T. Spillane has joined the fraternity of bicyclists, having procured a New Mail wheel.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox is summering with her husband at Short Beach on Long Island sound, where she has just completed the erection of a cottage that is as novel in arrangement as it is attractive in external appearance. It is a square structure, surrounded by a broad veranda. The roof is supported by four large, square posts, into which the sides of the house disappear at the will of the occupant. The walls of the house are made after the fashion Venetian blinds, and when released they wind about rollers set in motion by springs on the inside of the four posts, which are hollow. Upon the inside of the walls heavy curtains are hung upon bamboo poles, so that when the rolls of the house are rolled aside the interior of the house is hidden from view, while the occupants get the full benefit of the sea breeze. Mrs. Wilcox got this idea from the Japanese tea houses.

The East Grand Forks News says: Miss Eugenia La Freniere, a talented Red Lake Falls lady, won a lot in Leroy, Marion county, Fla., by successfully rebussing the People's Illustrated Journal. That kind of bus will stand an encore. ...Maple Lake, in the eastern part of this county, is becoming quite a resort for Grand Forkers. It is said Captain Griggs and others will purchase shore property and improve the lake front.... We are proud of our fair musician Roxy Todd... After August 24th all the lands in the St. P. M. & M. land grant indemnity limits not already selected will be open to filing at Crookston....A vote to give some railroad $220,000 from the pockets of Polk county taxpayers will be held in August. What do you think of it?

We understand the Gazette will suspend publication next week.

G. A. R. Comrades

Who mean to attend the National encampment at Detroit in August, should take notice that "The Burlington" is the only line from Minneapolis and St. Paul via Chicago over which tickets for the Encampment can be purchased at reduced rates. For further particulars as to rates, dates, etc., call on your nearest agent, or address W. J. C. Kenyon, G. P. A., St. Paul Minn.

A Card.

I desire to announce to the people of Red Lake Falls and vicinity, that I will open up about August 5th, in the store room commonly known as the Thorsen building, a complete, new stock of Hardware, including cutlery, tinware, stoves, guns, ammunition, window glass, paints, oils, building paper, etc., and solicit a share of your trade.

Yours Very Truly,
FRANK E. HUNT.

A fine assortment of toilet soaps and other useful articles just received by Flack the Jeweler.

We Want the Public to know:

1. We are selling ORGANS.
2. We are selling PIANOS.
3. We can save you money on musical instruments if you'll let us.

If you've ever thought a minute about investing in an organ or piano, come and get our prices.

Organs from $25 to $10,000.
Pianos from $75 up.
You can buy an instrument on the installment plan.

Yours, L. A. and P. A. Kaufer.

Flack, the Jeweler, has something new to show you.

Back numbers and present issue of THE NEWS on sale at this office. 5c.

A nice line of new goods just received at the Drug and Jewelyy Store. Call and see them.

Wm. Dargan brought a fine bull in from the farm, and stockowners will find him quartered in the brewery barn. 16

Buy your patent medicines, toilet and fancy articles at the Drug and Jewelry Store.

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.

We can furnish a good organ for $52, a better sor $45, a fine one for $55, at. legant one for $75 and a perfect one for $90. KAUFER BROS.

Don't forget Mat Skala runs the popular refreshment parlor of the town. First class beverages in first-class style. You never catch Mat asleep—during working hours. Give him a call. Broadway, North Side.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$2.75
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack,	$2.50
Echo, per 98lb sack	$2.25
Shorts, per ton,	$15.00
Graham, per 100 lb. sack,	$2.60
Bran, per ton,	$12.00
Ground feed per ton,	$16.00

WHEAT.

1 Hard, 81c. 1 Nor., 79c. 2 Nor., 75c 3 Nor. 7c0.

FARMERS, Insure Your Crop

IN THE——

Alliance Hail & Cyclone Mutual Insurance Company,
FRED GESSWEIN, Agt.

Also Fire Insurance.

Dr PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder. Superior to every other known. Used in Millions of Homes— 40 Years the Standard.

Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome.

No other baking powder does such work.

There's a new story this week. It will be continued. Read it. If you happen to miss a week we'll supply you with back numbers.

See those handsome clerks at the Drug and Jewelry Store.

For the Rowing Regetta to be held at Winnipeg August 3d and 4th the N. P. R. will sell excursion tickets to Winnipeg and return for one and one third fare for the round trip, Sell Aug. 2d and 3d, good to return until Sept. 1st. A fine opportunity to see the capital of Manitoba. J. A. DUFFY, Agent.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontano
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valie
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houlo
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berty
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulien
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	155	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	84	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
So¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Colo
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of N½	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamis
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,

RED LAKE FALLS,
ma 21fb Polk Co., Minn.

Preserving Season.

Preserving time has arrived and below will be found a few recipes which will be of interest to all house keepers who lay in a stock of delicacies for the fall and winter season:

PRESERVED CURRANTS.

Take ten pounds of currants and seven pounds of sugar. pick the stems from seven pounds of currants and press the juice from the remaining three pounds; when the juice and sugar are made into a hot syrup, put in the currants and boil until thick.

PRESERVED PINEAPPLE.

Pare, cut and slice, take out the cores of each single with a cutter, then weigh your fruit, allowing pound for pound of sugar and fruit; put in alternate layers in the kettle and pour in water, allowing a cup to each pound of sugar; let this boil up, then take out the pineapple, spread on dishes in the sun; then boil the syrup to the soft ball or till it will jelly; return the pineapple to the kettle and boil fifteen minutes, then place in wide-mouthed glasses and cover the same as any other fruit preserved.

PURPLE PLUMS.

Take an equal amount of fruit and sugar; place the fruit in a stone jar, fruit and sugar alternately; cover and set the jar in a kettle of boiling water for six hours, filling up the kettle as the water boils away; repeat this once more and you have excellent preserves.

TO PICKLE PLUMS.

For eight pounds of fruit take four pounds of sugar, two quarts of vinegar, one ounce of cinnamon, and one ounce of cloves; boil vinegar and spice together skim and pour scalding hot over your fruit, let it set three days; pour off the syrup; scald and skim, and pour over again; continue this until you have heated the syrup three times, allowing it to stand three days between such heating.

PICKLED TOMATOES.

Let the tomatoes be thoroughly ripe and let them lie in strong salt-water for three days, then put them in jars in nice even layers, mixing with them small onions and pieces of radish; then pour on vinegar, cold, after having spiced it to taste; cover carefully and let stand three weeks before using

TO KEEP TOMATOES WHOLE.

Fill a large stone jar with ripe tomatoes, then add a few whole cloves and a little sugar; cover them well with one-half cold vinegar and half water; place a piece of flannel over the jar well down in the vinegar, then tie down with paper. Should mildew collect on the flannel it will not hurt them in the least.

PICKLED PEACHES.

Four pounds of sugar, one pint of vinegar, to twelve pounds of fruit; put sugar and vinegar together and boil; the next day drain off the liquor and boil again; do this three times and your pickles are fine; add cinnamon to the liquor and stick two cloves in each peach.

What's O'clock?

It is a common experience with any group of half a dozen gentlemen, that no two watches in the crowd make the same movementhof time. It causes no particular inconvenience, but suppose such variations occured among the clocks at the more than 3,000 stations on the great Burlington system? What assurance would there be from safety from collisions? Very little. But the system of effecting absolute correspondence between all time-pieces in use on "The Burlington," is perfect and has been reached at the expense of much money and trouble Three minutes before 4 o'clock every afternoon, an operator in the Chicago general office begins sending out the word "time," and continues it for fifty seconds. He then connects the automatic signaling mechanism, and 3,000 telegraph instruments from Chicago to Denver and the Black Hills, and from St. Louis and Kansas City to St. Paul, signal the seconds in unison with the big clock in Chicago. It now lacks one minute and twenty seconds of 4 o'clock. This is an interval of twenty seconds. Then the telegraph instruments call a doubleclick with each swing of the big pendulum for 40 seconds, and then comes three dots (Morse signal for letter "S") which having synchronizing standard clocks to bring their clocks into circuit to be automatically set with the master clock in Chicago. Another brief pause, and there comes a single sharp click, that it is just 4 o'clock. With all watches and clocks in exact correspondence, no train allowed to follow another closer than five minutes, and trains running in opposite directions carefully watched, "The Burlington" is the line for safety. For tickets, time tables, etc., call on your home againt, or write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agen, St. Paul, Minn.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption Coughs and Colds is guarto give relief, or money will be paid back Suffers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for your self just how good a thing it is. Trial bottle free at W. A. Schreiter's Drug Store. Large size 50c and $1.00

NORTHERN PACIFIC

BETWEEN

Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Red Lake Falls.

AND ALL POINTS

EAST AND WEST.

There is nothing better than the service on

THE DINING CAR LINE

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the

RED RIVER VALLEY

AND

ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS

PACIFIC COAST TRAINS
PASSING THROUGH
MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA
IDAHO, ORENON AND WASHINGTON,
CARRY COMPLETE EQUIPMENT OF
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
First and Second Class Coaches,
Pullman Tourist and
Free Colonist Sleepers.

And Elegant Dining Cars.

THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East. South and west, in the United States and Canada.

For further information regarding rates, routes maps, etc., address

CHAS. S. FEE,
G. P. & T. Agt.,
St. Paul, Minn.

J. A. DUFFY
Local Agt

—Headquarters For—

Binding Twine.

Pure Manila, Standard, Sisal!

Examine our Twine.

Get Our Prices.

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NEXT DOOR TO BANK.

$100,000

TO LOAN ON FARMS.

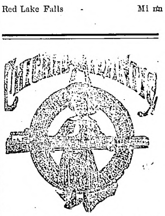
—AT—

10 pr Cent

Interest. No bonus—no delay, at

THE FIRST NAT. BANK

Red Lake Falls - Minn



In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of throuh first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas. heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

THE profile which adorns the silver dollar is that of a Philadelphia school teacher, Miss Anna W. Williams. Her profile is considered to be the most perfect of any woman in Philadelphia.

EXPERT people who were not electrocuted testify that the deaths at Sing Sing were painless. There is no one to dispute them. Electrocution might become popular for committing suicide if its methods were not so expensive.

THE breaking out of leprosy in New York City will emphasise the popular demand that the Chinese must go. The American people can submit to a good deal, but the importation of leprosy calls for an immediate and effective protest.

AN immigrant at New York, who appeared to be very indigent, was stopped at the Barge Office lest he should become a public charge, when he produced a satchel containing $17,000. He was from Russia and bound for the West.

THE fact that out of an estate of $200,000, the late Secretary Windom possessed clothes and ornaments to the extent of only about $100, would clearly indicate that a desire for worldly show was not one of his weaknesses.

IT is said that a Paris laundryman has discarded all soaps, sodas and bleaching powders. He merely uses plenty of water and boiled potatoes, and can cleanse, without employing any alkali, the worst soiled of linens, cottons or woolens.

IT is stated that Miss Catharine Drexel's convent at Andalusia, Pa., is to be lighted by the Edison electric system. There is nothing "dim, religious" about that, Miss Drexel will be able to "let her light so shine" that men, and women too, may "see her good works."

THE recruiting officers for the Army are very sensibly turning their efforts to secure men in the rural districts and are much pleased with the result. The lonely laborer on a farm is much more likely to be attracted by a soldier's life and to be contented with its routine than is the man who has tried city life for a time.

M. MAXIM, a Frenchman, who has invented a rapidly firing cannon, is now constructing a machine with which to fly. He says: "If I sail in my machine across the channel and drop a hundred-weight of nitro-glycerine upon any English city that will be the end of it." It is hoped this cheerful gentleman will never learn to fly. Any old saw is better than a maxim of that sort.

NOTHING can be permitted to ruffle the course of true love in France. The execution of Murderess Berland and her accomplice, Dore, was postponed at Paris the other day to permit the celebration of the nuptials of the executioner's son and the daughter of a provincial executioner. Were it not for amenities like these, executioners might become extinct.

ANOTHER scandal has appeared on the british horizon. It seems that not long ago the Governor of Madras gave a fancy dress ball, at which the gentlemen, including Lord Wenlock himself and other high government officials, appeared habited as devils, while the ladies were decked out as angels. These terrible disclosures have recently come under the notice of Mr. Samuel Smith, M. P., who intends to interpellate the Under Secretary of State for India on the subject.

LORD SALISBURY, talking for effect, says that the outlook for the Conservative is good, and that as to electoral reform any revision of the electorate ought to be associated with a redistribution of the seats of Parliament. He says that Ireland, Scotland and Wales are too largely represented, the inference being that in a redistribution the country would be gerrymandered in favor of the Conservatives.

A PLEASANT young man is about to be penned up in an asylum for the insane because he ventured to give Jay Gould a little advice on the art and science of gambling in railway stocks. That same fellow could have roamed the country over telling editors how to run their newspaper and nobody would have molested him; and yet they tell us that the press is a mighty power in the land.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

Flashed by the Wires of the Telegraph Condensed and Classified for Convenience of Readers.

Washington, Foreign, Accidental, Personal, Criminal and Other News of Importance.

WASHINGTON.

THE comptroller of the currency appointed Henry C. Russell, of Schuyler, Neb., receiver of the Central Nebraska National Bank of Broken Bow, Neb.

A CENSUS office bulletin gives the population of Michigan on June 1, 1890, as 2,093,889, an increase in 10 years of 456,952, or 27.92 per cent.

ATTY-GEN. MILLER has directed Asst. Atty-Gen. Reynolds, of Missouri, to vigorously prosecute trusts located in that state, in accordance with the law passed by the last congress.

A STATEMENT prepared at the postoffice department shows that the number of postoffices in the country on June 30, 1891, was 54,391, as follows: First class, 116; second class, 550; third class, 2,276; fourth class, 61,449. This is an increase of 2,000 offices during the year.

INSTRUCTIONS were sent to the commanding officer of the revenue steamer Woodbury, now in the vicinity of Eastport, Me., to proceed to St. Stephen, N. B., for the purpose of co-operating with United States Consul Neill in an investigation of the recent seizure near Eastport of seven American fishing vessels for an alleged violation of the dominion fishery laws.

PEOPLE IN PRINT.

THOMAS WILSON, one of the most prominent bankers of Minneapolis, is dead.

MISS BENA ECKEL, an heiress in Elizabeth, N. J., eloped with William M. Bray, a constable, and they were married at Trenton.

DON PEDRO, the ex-emperor of Brazil, who has been seriously ill, is now improving. The gangrene which started in his injured foot has ceased to extend.

THE only foreign cadet now at West Point is a 20-year-old son of Gen. Isidore Urtecho, commander-in-chief of the Nicaraguan army.

SENATOR QUAY says it is "probable but not certain" that he will resign the chairmanship of the Republican national executive committee.

MRS. THOMAS A. EDISON'S oldest daughter is a brilliant performer on the piano. She is now in Germany under rare musical tuition.

SENATOR HARRIS, of Tennessee, is accounted the best parliamentarian in congress. He is the oldest living congressman, and is likely to stay in the senate as long as he desires.

SEBASTIAN BRUNO, whom one authority calls the "greatest humorist of modern German literature," was a conspicuous Austrian journalist, who made so many enemies in defense of the freedom of the church that he sank into poverty. A Dominion monk obtained for him a small pension, and he has just retired to end his days in the hospital for the aged at Weinhaus.

WICKEDNESSES.

TWO septuagenarians commit suicide near Lanesboro, Minn.

DURING the past six months $20,000,000 in gold has been withdrawn from Portugal.

WM. E. FITZGERALD, convicted of the murder at Cleveland, Ohio, of Policeman Freed, was sentenced to hang Nov. 19.

A FAMILY of five was murdered near Clay City, Ill. One of the dead people—the father or son—is thought to have killed the others and then himself.

NAT K. JONES, youngest son of United States Senator James J. Jones of Arkansas, who was shot by J. F. Shiply at Washington, Ark., has since died of his wounds. Shipley is in jail.

LORING B. LOOMIS, at one time member of a large land claim firm in Chicago, has been captured after a chase of ten thousand miles for embezzling $38,000 of the firm's money some months ago.

DURING a quarrel over the price of a goat Mrs. Enchavana was shot with a toy pistol by a colored boy. The woman is dead, and the murderer cannot be found.

SAMUEL W. LEWIS, the Wall street broker, charged with stealing $53,500 from his wife, was convicted of grand larceny in the first degree.

NEAR Campbellsville, Ky., Jack Fisher mortally wounded John Kirtley. They had had a dispute over a saw mill, and Kirtley attacked Fisher with a knife, whereupon Fisher shot him.

AT Nashville, Tenn., Gilbert Parkes, of the real estate firm of Blair, Parke & Co., shot his brains out. Financial trouble was the cause.

THE manuscript letters of Goether to Frau Von Stein are offered for sale by Goethe's grandson, who asks $37,500 for them. English and American bidders are competing with the German government to secure the letters.

NEAR Shelbyville, Ky., Sam Pulliam outraged Mrs. Thomas Glenn, the wife of a well to do young farmer, and made his escape into the next county. Pulliam was captured and taken back to Shelbyville. He confessed and it is hoped will be lynched.

At the Wesleyan conference in London Dr. Stephenson was elected president, receiving 218 votes against 148 for Dr. Rigg, Dr. Upham, of Drew College, addressed the conference on theological training in America.

THE hull of the Anchor line steamer Utopia, which was wrecked at Gibraltar some months ago, has been safely lodged on the beach. The skeletons of nine grown up males and several children have been found on the steamer.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

SIX persons are drowned by the capsizing of a yacht off Victoria, B. C.

AT Butler, Pa., a gas tank exploded, mortally wounding two men and doing great damage to property.

A CYCLONE passed over Prince George's county, Md., destroying considerable property, and severely injuring several persons.

AT Chillicothe, Mo., the son of a proprietor of a saw mill owned by a man named Simpson was killed and two employees seriously injured by an explosion of the boiler.

A HOUSE in which wedding festivals were going on at Reitenhen, Moravia, was struck by lightning and destroyed. Two of the party were killed and about eighty were more or less severely injured.

ANXIETY is felt for the steamship Endymion, which broke her crank in midocean July 13, and was lying to for repairs. She declined an offer of assistance by the Taurus, of the White Star line, and nothing has since been heard of her.

AT New Haven, Conn., Mrs. Josephine Wallace died at a hospital from lockjaw superinduced by a fracture of the ankle which she received by being thrown from a carriage a month ago.

A MATERIAL train on the Atlantic and Danville railroad collided in a deep cut half a mile east of Boydton, Va., with a hand car. Flats of the train were piled up and three laborers killed and four badly injured.

THE boiler of Lee's steam saw mill at Nineveh, N. Y., exploded killing James Shaw, Frederick Wheeler, and another man whose name could not be learned. The building was blown to atoms, and the bodies of all the men were blown to pieces.

AN eight-year-old boy named McLeod was attacked by a pack of train dogs at Hudson Bay post on Nelson river. His scalp was torn off completely and his face and body badly mangled. The latest arrival from the north says the boy is still living.

SPORTS.

HOWARD CUNNINGHAM of Knoxville, Iowa sold to Nuttall of Michigan the eight-year old trotting stallion Advance for $25,000. Advance's record is 2:24½.

AT Cleveland, Ohio, Ed Geers sent Brown Hal a half-mile in 1:02½. Geers says he is ready to wager a large sum of money that Brown Hal can pace half a mile over the Cleveland track in one minute.

THE Management of the Columbus Ball Club announces that it has signed W. H. Clark, pitcher, and Larry Twitchell, the center fielder, both of the Omaha club. Easton, pitcher, and McTamany, center fielder, will be released.

AUSTIN GIBBONS went to the office of a New York sporting paper to meet Jack McAuliffe and arrange for a match for the lightweight championship. McAuliffe did not show up until the others had departed. Jack deposited $500 as a guarantee of his intentions, and it is likely that Gibbons will cover it.

RAILROADS.

D McLEAN, general manager of the proposed Chicago and Toledo Bee line, says there will be no delay in constructing the road.

THE Sioux Falls & Mitchell branch of the Omaha will probably be extended into Charles Mix county, South Dakota, this fall, as a result for the present outlook for crops.

PRESIDENT MAYER, of the Burlington & Omaha railroad has executed a contract with the city of Cumberland, Md., by which the city is to be made the terminal of three divisions and all repair shops are to located there. The city in return pays the interest of the 16 years on $150,000 bonds.

THE Southwestern Railway and Steamship association at St. Louis, after further revision of the agreement, adjourned to meet in Chicago, where the present work before the association will be completed, the first session has been held.

EX-SENATOR THOMAS CARRAN of Los Angeles, Cal., who is a personal friend of John D. Rockefeller, asserts the truth of the story that the Southern Pacific has passed into the hands of the Standard Oil company. Carran says that Rockfeller owns the former holding of Senator Stanford.

FOREIGN.

MANY arrests are made in Hanover, where the duke of Cumberland is accused of fomenting treason.

THE bill for the admission of American pork into France is shelved in the French senate.

MOST of the railway strikers in Paris have resumed work. The companies will take back all of their men who went on strike.

AN official investigation has been made of the cancer of grafting operations of Doctors Bergmann and Hahn at Berlin. The latter deny that their treatment was experimental.

THE pope announces that he has never favored the plan of appointing bishops of the nationalities of the Catholic communities of the United States, as proposed by Cahensly and the St. Raphael societies.

THE Congregational council adopted a resolution to hold the next council in the United States, the time to be fixed by the committee of arrangements, to be composed of five members from the British Isles, five from the United States and five from other parts of the world. A suggestion that the Baptists be invited to send representatives was, after much discussion, withdrawn.

AMONG THE TOILERS.

THE strike of skilled laborers at Vicksburg is over.

A BIG strike among the anthracite miners at Wilkesbarre, Pa., is probable.

THE report that the De Queene, Pa., steel works, had been declared off, is officially denied.

THE strike of steel workers at the Allegheny steel works of Carnegie's at Duquesne, Pa., ended in a victory for the firm.

TENNESSEE militia surrender to striking miners, who ship them to Knoxville. All the militia force of the state is called out to put down the mob.

THE situation at the Allegheny Bessemer steel works of Carnegie & Co., of Duquesne, Pa., where a strike for the recognition of the Amalgamated Association has been going on for three weeks, is growing serious.

THE American Association of Flint and Glass Manufacturers elected officers as follows: President, D. C. Ripley, of Pittsburg; vice-president, James Gilner Philadelphia, and R. J. Beally, of Tiffin, Ohio; actuary, J. E. Farrell, of Pittsburg; treasurer, James Evans, of Pittsburg.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

A RICH gold find is reported from Menastash canyon, near Ellensburg, Wash.

A STATUE of "Stonewall" Jackson is unveiled at Lexington, Va.

A MOVEMENT is said to be on foot to have the moneyed men supporting Villard transfer their aid to Jay Gould.

BILL ERWIN of St. Paul, in a letter to the chairman of the state central committee of the People's party, announces that he will never accept office.

SOUTHERN parties bring suit to get control of a valuable property in New York, a ninety-nine-year lease of which has just expired.

W. G. BISHOP & SONS, wholesale cigar dealers, Wichita, Kan., have made an assignment for the benefit of their creditors. The liabilities are about $30,000; assets not know.

GEORGE W. FOWLER & SON, who own the big packing plant in Kansas City, Kan., have reorganized and will be known hereafter as George W. Fowler, Sons & Co., limited.

A CLAIM was entered in the Philadelphia common pleas court by Richard F. Loper against Louis Bergdoll to receive the sum of $100,000 alleged to be due him as a commission for the sale of Mr. Bergdoll's stock in the brewing company.

THE Northwestern Natural Gas Company has purchased the plant, territory and contracts of the Marion Natural Gas Company, the only independent gas company, in northwestern Ohio. The price paid has not been made public. This sale puts the entire control of the natural gas business into the hands of the Standard Oil Company, with the exception of the municipal plants of Findlay and Toledo.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell,

MINNESOTA.

Mrs. George Bassett, of Udalpho, gave birth to triplets recently, two boys and a girl.

The assessed valuation of Freeborn county personal property is $1,114,194, of which $244,658 is in Albert Lea.

Humphrey Lord's feed and sale stable was totally destroyed by accidental fire at Fergus Falls. Loss, $1,200; insurance, $800.

The Citizens Bank of Annandale opened for business. E. B. McFord, president; N. S. De Miller, vice president; Leon L. Herrick, assistant cashier.

Thieves broke into the postoffice at Lac qui Parle and took $15.36 in money order money and $15 or $20 in store money. No clue to the robbers.

Love's Dramatic Company, that started from Minneapolis a short time ago, disbanded at Austin, after playing to empty seats. They have a large number of anxious creditors.

An Indian quarter-breed, by name of Joe Thomason, was captured and placed in Carlton county jail by Marshal Ferguson. The charge is an assault made upon Ida Nelson the 16th of June.

Two blocks have been laid with pipe for the water works at Albert Lea and work is going on rapidly on the building for the machinery and the foundation for the tower.

Joseph Armstrong, one of the oldest and first settlers of Wright county, was brought before the judge of probate and examined. He was committed to the hospital at St. Peter for treatment. The cause for his insanity has not been made known.

Louis Edner, aged twenty-seven years, and two companions went out bathing in Lake Ada at Waverly. They had been in but a short time when Edner was taken with cramps, and before his companions could reach him was drowned.

Jimmy Murray was arrested by Officer Olson at Duluth when about to enter the residence of Herman Burg. Murray drew a revolver, but the officer took it from him. He is a well-known crook, was in his stocking feet when arrested, and had key nippers and other tools on his person.

At a meeting of defenders and citizens at New Ulm it was decided to dedicate the Sioux monument Aug. 22. Gov. Merriam, Col. Flandreau and other prominent speakers will be present. An executive committee has been appointed as follows: Mayor Wagner, Geo. Jacobs, Peter Scherer, R. Pfefferle.

At a preliminary examination at Brainerd Fred Ellis and Philip Provo were held to the grand jury charged with the murder of Pat Ryan. Ellis' squaw testified that she saw the Indian who escaped from the sheriff stab Ryan three times. But her story is generally discredited, as she has made several different statements. The two Indians in custody were discharged.

A line fence row between two German families in the town of Livonia, Sherburne county, ten miles south of Princeton, resulted in the shooting of John Tiebel by Mrs. Kueper. The bullet went through Tiebel's left shoulder. The doctor says the wound is not necessarily fatal. Mrs. Kueper is under arrest. She is a large German woman and is a member of the Salvation Army.

As a stock train rounded a curve near Sauk Center, the engineer saw a flag and crew of men right in front of him. Thinking the track torn up, he called to his fireman, Henry Ross, to jump. Ross, in jumping, slipped and struck his face on a timber, cutting a severe gash just under the eye. He came to St. Cloud and had the wound cared for. The fault lay in the foreman's not putting the flag back far enough.

NORTH DAKOTA,

Eugene Brugiur a half breed, was sentenced at Medora to one year and eight months for horse stealing. He is a brother of John Brugiur, who acted as scout under Custor and secured a treaty with Sitting Bull for the general.

The later reports estimate that the damage by the hailstorm south of Wheatland reached about 400,000 bushels. This was a distinct storm from the one at Oriska and Tower City, where about 150,000 prospective bushels of wheat were destroyed.

The sheriff at Dickinson had orders to arrest T. J. Saunders, who was enroute with his wife to New York. Saunders is a nephew of Senator Saunders of Helena, Mont., from which place his trouble emanates. The charge is embezzlement.

Recent attacks at Grand Forks on the state university have attracted public attention. The insinuations made are found to be groundless, and its high standard of instruction is better known to the people of the state than ever before.

Gideon Wallace, a farmer of McCanna, was arrested by Sheriff Fadden and brought to Grand Forks, charged with violation of the prohibitory law. He was examined and held to the next term of the district court in the sum of $200.

The barroom fixtures of W. M. Cowan's saloon were destroyed at Jamestown by the sheriff, pursuant to the provisions of the prohibition law. Cowan's place has been in the hands of the sheriff for 30 days, and he having defaulted in answer to the complaint, Judge Rose issued an order directing Sheriff Schmitz to destroy the fixtures. Cowan has left the state. He was indicted by the grand jury.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

The body of Katy Chanp, the domestic who drowned herself at Yankton, was found in the Missouri river near the spot where she is supposed to have leaped in.

Swan & Co., closed a contract at Redfield with J. F. Hall for a 4½-inch well for $250 a foot. They also contracted with Bird, Moore & Rawbottom, of Melette, for a similar well on the same terms.

A convention of the Republican editors of this state will probably be held in Mitchell in September to secure an effective organization for the champaign next fall.

The board of trustees of the university closed a session at Vermillion. It is reported that the faculty for the coming year was completed. The presidency is still undecided. It looks favorable for Prof. Breda, of Minneapolis.

J. W. Kinney, a brakeman on the St. Paul train, fell from the engine at Andover and was dragged between the train and platform, sustaining quite serious injuries. He was brought to Aberdeen for treatment.

The overdose of morphine swallowed by Charles Hanson at Gary, who was taken to his home in Canby, may prove fatal. After he had taken the dose his pulse soon lowered to sixteen beats per minute, and his rally to consciousness seemed almost miraculous,

It is reported that the Milwaukee and Noathwestern roads have arranged for a number of harvest excursion trains to take in South Dakota between now and Aug. 10. Mitchell will be the western terminal for this section. The good crops are the cause.

WISCONSIN.

Judge Bundy decided against the town of Pepin in the noted road case of H. Milliren vs. the town of Pepin.

Burglars entered the house of Dr. Wigginton at Waukesha and secured $17 from summer boarders.

Orlando Culver, of Waukesha prominent dealer in farming implements, buggies, wagons and harnesses for 25 years, made an assignment in favor of Van C. Bugbee.

Cyril Hill, a farmer living seven miles west of Hammond, was killed by lightning. Two horses and a son were injured and the son will die.

Waukesha is excited over a scheme to incorporate a second company to pipe water to Chicago. The franchise granted the first company has been laid over for reconsideration by the village board for seven weeks.

The fourth cure of consumption by the use of Koch's lymph was announced at the Madison hospital. Mary Gasson, of Ithica, Ireland county, aged 52, was discharged from the hospital entirely well. She was received for treatment 32 days ago.

Two freight trains on the Rice Lake division of the Omaha ran into each other, demolishing a locomotive, caboose and a box car, and wrecking several others to some extent. The engineer and fireman saved themselves by jumping. The loss is estimated at $10,000.

Herbert Gould was drowned while fishing several miles below La Crosse. He was bathing and, though a good swimmer, suddenly cried out for help and sank. The body was recovered. His parents live here and he had one brother, Roscoe Gould of St. Paul. There are suspicions of suicide.

Theodore Grant, living about fifteen miles from Black River Falls, has a boy 10 years old who was leading a young horse to water. On the way he tied the halter around his waist, and the horse became frightened at something and ran away. The boy was dragged until insensible and still remains so, while his arm is nearly pulled from the socket. He cannot recover.

Prof. Bret, of Paris, France, was seriously injured internally in a runaway at Ashland, and lies in a precarious condition, recovery being doubtful. Prof. Bret has been in this country several months, looking up public school matters, of which he was to make a report to the French republic. He was here on a similar mission in 1883 and at present holds a professorship in the University of France.

IOWA.

Joseph Violet, a child living with its parents at Gentilly, strangled while drinking water and died in a few moments.

Advices received from Center Point state that cholera is raging among the hogs in that vicinity and many are dying.

Mrs. R. H. McClerhan was seriously and probably fatally burned at Cedar Rapids by her clothing catching fire from a gasoline stove.

C. F. Haglin, of Haglin & Morse, Minneapolis, is in Duluth preparing to begin work on the government building here, his firm having secured the contract for the work.

Herbert W. Alden, of Mt. Vernon, was drowned in the Cedar river, at Palisade, while bathing. It is supposed he got into one of the eddies which are numerous at that point. The body has been recovered.

Mrs. Alice Ballard and her brother, A. M. Waddell, were adjudged insane at Sioux City and sent to the state asylum. The woman became violently insane when she heard of her brother's lunacy a few days ago.

What may prove to be a murder occurred at Milton. In a quarrel over stake money a fellow named Crump, of Memphis, Mo., stabbed E. E. Gaston in the abdomen with an ugly looking knife, inflicting a terrible wound Crump is under arrest.

Albert Meyer, the 20-year-old son of a rich farmer living six miles out of Davenport, fell from the top of a stack of grain 20 feet high, and was impaled on the upright handle of a pitchfork, which penetrated his body more than 12 inches, lacerating the pelvis and leaving a gasping wound of terrible proportions when withdrawn Meyer will die.

A land contest was tried before the county clerk at Le Mars involving the title to a piece of land in Hancock township. This land was tree claimed about eight years ago and parties filed motion of contest on the grounds of non-compliance with tree claim provisions. The evidence will be forwarded to Des Moines for the decision of the general land office. The land lays within four miles of the end of the Sioux City cable line and will be very valuable.

News has just reached Corwith that Mr. Burtis had his barn burned with five horses, hay, grain, machinery, etc. Peter Nilson's barn was also struck and three or four horses killed in Tuesday night's storm. Several others had stock, cows, hogs, etc., struck, killed or injured. Heavy rain and some wind accompanied the storm, but crops are not materially damaged so far as heard from.

County Auditor Lavaque of Duluth completed the task of making apportionments of moneys to the several funds according to the tax and assessment collections for the year ending May 31. The showing is the largest ever made by St. Louis county, being $62,809 above last year. Total net collections amount to $833,542.81.

Plans for the new bridge across St. Louis river to be placed at a point near New Duluth or St. Louis, are now in the hands of government engineer for inspection and approval. The franchise calls for the beginning of the bridge by Oct. 1 and it is thought it will be completed within 90 days after the plans have been approved. It will be an iron structure.

SEAWEED.

From Bandoline to Jellies For Consumptives; From Paper to Soup.

Another sort of seaweed employed in commerce is the Irish moss, from which is obtained a jelly useful for administering to consumptive patients, as well as the well-known cosmetic for the hair known as "bandoline." The best of this moss is gathered in the neighborhood of Scituate, Mass., between May and September of each year. A similar plant is collected in large quantities below water mark to the north of Cape Cod and sold for making puddings, blanc mange and sea-moss farina. It is also used by brewers for clarifying and by calico printers.

By the Malays a species of seaweed is collected which, boiled down, produces a kind of glue called "agar-agar." This material is utilized almost exclusively by bacteriologists for breeding consumption bacilli and other such cheerful germs upon. This is because it is susceptible of being rendered in great purity and the bacteria finds it a most agreeable diet. Thousands of tons of seaweeds are gathered annually on the coasts of China and Japan, packed in bales and carried to all parts of those countries and even to Thibet for the food of the people. For this purpose the plants are mixed in soups, and with rice, fish and vegetables. One advantage of the diet is that it communicates with whatever it is mingled with a salt taste, which is a great economy for the poorer classes, who are obliged to pay very dear for salt, particularly if they live very far away from the ocean. Also these weeds have an aromatic flavor of the sea which is agreeable to the eastern palate. The Chinese also manufacture gelatine from seaweeds, which is used by bakers for making biscuits and confectionery, by paper makers and by manufacturers of stuffs for stiffening. The Washington Star says that patents have been granted at various times for making paper out of seaweeds and exclusive rights were obtained a few years ago by an inventor for utilizing dissolved and pressed seaweed in making imitation horn for cutlery, picture frames, book frames, &c. The New Zealanders utilized the large pods of a species of seaweeds for storing whale oil; they hold about one quart each and are tied up at the necks with flax fiber. The big hollow vesicles of a giant plant of similar kind serve the natives as water buckets on the Pacific coast of South America. Up to the present time comparatively little use of these marine vegetables has been made in the gastronomic way, but it is scarcely doubtful that at some future day good cooks will learn how to prepare many agreeable dishes from them, such as, in winter especially will be a godsend to the poorer classes when fresh vegetables are scarce.

A DANISH FARM.

The People Take the Greatest Possible Care of Their Cows.

The horses are strong, thick-set animals, short in height, and more like those to be seen in Suffolk than anywhere else. In Denmark, however, by far the most important animal is the cow. In appearance they are not specially striking. In size, coloring and quality they are very similar to the ordinary shorthorn breed such as one sees in the north of England, though they are if anything a little smaller.

The people take the greatest possible care of an interest in them, much more than we do in England, says McMillan's Magazine. They seem to be watched by some one or other constantly. As there are no hedges to separate the fields, the cows and other animals, including the sheep, are all tethered, and this custom itself entails, of course, pretty constant attention. If the weather be at all cold, one may often see the beasts covered with cloths as they graze. The cows are milked thrice a day, about five in the morning, then between eleven and twelve, and again late in the evening. A register is frequently kept of the amount of milk in pounds given by each cow daily. This is done without difficulty, and adds greatly to the interest and success of the dairy work. Every cow has a name.

Sheep are not reared to any great extent, though every farmer has a few. Shearing takes place twice a year—in May and toward the end of September. This work is for the most part done by women; indeed, the women generally work nearly as hard as the men upon the farms, but they do not neglect their domestic duties. The houses, which are invariably thatched and of one story only, are clean and tidy, but from the close proximity of the cowhouse to the dwelling (a door opening straight from one to the other), the smell of the beasts is rather too overpowering for unaccustomed nerves. The wife spins her own wool, and not infrequently weaves her own cloth.

Electric Bundle Carriers.

Something new is an electrical railway express service, established in a western town, by means of which, for a small charge, all the packages bound outward for the suburbs are gathered up at the depot and then delivered along the route, to the infinite relief of marketers, shoppers, and weary heads of families, who have been wont to play the part of express wagons.

Evidently there is a saving also in this arrangement for the stores which need no longer send one of their own wagons five miles out to deliver a 25 cent package. It is not improbable that a system of this kind can be worked up and developed very profitably.

At Last Discovered.

Winks—"I don't like Hardhead." Mink—"He's the fellow who thinks he know it all, isn't he? Winks—"Worse; he does know it all, and proves it."—Good News.

LOST THEIR HEADS.

Two Youthful Accomplices in a Murder Executed by the Guillotine in Paris.

An Awful Scene Caused by One of the Doomed Men Resisting the Executioners.

PARIS, July 28.—The execution of young Berland and Dore, two accomplices of Mere Berland in what is known as the Corbevoie murder, took place this morning in the Place de la Roquette.

Dore walked calmly to the guillotine, but a desperate struggle with Berland took place on the scaffold. Finally the executioners succeeded in forcing the criminal down upon the dascule, and from there slid his head under the knife. The execution of the two men occupied only eight minutes of time. Mere Berland, as already cabled, has been granted a reprieve.

The usual crowds of people had gathered last night and very early this morning on the famous Place de la Roquette, where all Paris executions by the guillotine take place. The man-about-town and the woman-about-town were there in force, regardless of the fact that they had been anxiously waiting for the execution for a week past, and that they had haunted the neighborhood of the gloomy old prison morning after morning, daily expecting the "feast of blood" to which they had invited themselves.

Dore left his cell and the prison a few minutes later with extreme composure. He made no objections as Deibler (Monsieur de Paris), the chief executioner, assisted by his son, attended to the criminal's toilet, or executioner's preparations, in dress, etc. But though he had thus far conducted himself with wonderful courage, Dore faltered and trembled as he reached the shadow of the red-painted uprights of the guillotine and caught sight of the deadly, shining knife which was to sever his head from his body. The murderer at the sight of

THE INSTRUMENT OF EXECUTION

seemed to become dazed and helpless, and in this condition the executioners helped him up the steps to the platform of the guillotine, and quickly threw him upon the bascule, strapped him down, slid his head into the lunette, and in a second or so the knife fell, and Dore's head rolled into the sawdust-filled basket awaiting it.

Young Berland died in an entirely different manner. When he was awakened he showed a considerable amount of bravado, and remarked with a hideous smile, "No more card playing for me." In conversation with the prison officials and executioners while his toilet was being made, Berland showed that he resented his mother's reprieve and that he was very much disappointed that she was not to die with him. When all the preparations for death were made, Berland walked jauntily across the prison yard and maintained his air of bravado and cool impudence until he reached the platform of the guillotine.

Just as the executioners were on the point of throwing him upon the bascule or sliding plank to which he was to be strapped pravious to being pushed beneath the knife, Berland made a desperate resistance and a terrible scene took place in full view of the thousands of eager spectators gathered in the Place de la Roquette. In spite of his struggles, however, the executioners and guards held Berland upon the scaffold and eventually threw him upon the fatal plank, slid him beneath the grim uprights and, as the young criminal was writhing furiously, the knife fell and Berland's head rolled into the basket.

No sooner had this occurred than the crowds, with a combined, mighty rush, broke through the cordon of troops and police and rushing up to the scaffold, gloated over the blood-stained apparatus, some of the most depraved taking a handful of sawdust away with them as a souvenir of the execution.

FORTY-THREE KILLED.

The Official List of Casualties Resulting From the Wreck in France.

PARIS, July 28.—Official reports received from St. Mande, near Vincennes, the scene of the collision between the two excursion trains loaded with passengers returning from a musical festival at Fontenoy, show that forty-three people were killed and that one hundred and four people were injured by the accident. Six persons died after being extricated from the ruins.

Many of the unfortunate people imprisoned beneath the wreck of the railroad cars were drowned, while partly roasted, by the firemen who were summoned to the scene. Forty minutes elapsed before the firemen were able to obtain water, but when they did so they poured torrents upon the wreck and seemed to be utterly unaware of the fact that they were drowning the people they were attempting to rescue.

To-day the town hall of St. Mande presented a fearful spectacle. The blackened bodies of the dead lie in rows upon the floor and upon tables in that building. In some cases the remains are but little more than heaps of cinders intermixed with portions of limbs and fragment of other parts of what were but a short time ago human beings, laughing, chatting and singing in jovial contentment. One pile of charred limbs and human cinders was especially conspicuous, as it consisted of a mass of unidentified and unconnected bodies placed in a heap.

Among the injured sent to the hospital a number died immediately after admission, and many are expected to succumb. Many causes are given for the disaster, and charges are made that it was the work of wreckers, but nothing definite is known.

Shot by Customs Officers.

SEATTLE, Wash., July 28.—George Poor, a well known deputy sheriff and ex-customs inspector, was shot and killed to-day at Wooley by Customs Inspectors J. E. Baird and James Buchanan. J. E. Terry, an ex-policeman of Seattle, was also seriously wounded. It is said the shooting was caused over a band of Chinese, who were being smuggled into the United States from British Columbia. Both parties were on the track of the Chinese, and when Poor and Terry captured the Mongolians it was stated that Baird and Buchanan opened fire epon them.

Talked in His Sleep.

NEWCASTLE, Pa., July 28.—David Newton, aged twenty-five, of Shenango township, was arrested to-day, charged with murdering William Riser of Shenango township, a farmer, on April 3, 1889, near Wampum. Newton, Riser and James Booher were all drinking in Wampum on April 2. The next morning the mangled body of Riser was found on the railroad track. It was supposed he had fallen on the track and been killed while in a drunken stupor. It is charged now that Newton talked in his sleep lately, and has said that he murdered and robbed Riser. Newton claims that the charge is false and the result of spite work.

THE PENROSE MURDER.

Important Arrests Made in Butte and Boise City, Idaho.

BUTTE, Mont., Special Telegram, July 28.—Important arrests in the Penrose murder case were made here to-day. William Deeny, Eugene Kelly and Phil Hickey were arrested to-day and formally charged with murder. Hickey was arrested in Boise City, Idaho, and will arrive here tomorrow. Deeny and Kelly were arrested on their way to dinner to-day. Deeny stated that he expected arrest.

The men are all members of the Miners' union and had been assailed by the late Editor Penrose in his paper with the most virulent abuse.

THERE'S NOTHING IN IT.

More Denials of the Story That Nettleton Intended to Resign.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, July 28.—An effort has been made to show that there was a great deal of friction between Secretary Foster and Assistant Secretary Nettleton. In fact, it has gone so far that reports have been published that the assistant secretary was going to resign. To the PIONEER PRESS correspondent Gen. Nettleton said:

> There is not a word of truth in the statements that there is any friction between the secretary and myself. We are on as good terms as when Secretary Windom was at the head of the department. I have no intention of resigning and going into private business.

The Evening Star explains how some of the rumors were started in the following:

> There appears to be a mistake in the story which has been published that Assistant Secretary Nettleton intends to resign because he was not permitted to appoint his son private secretary. Mr. Nettleton's son is eight years old, altogether too young for the place. Mr. Nettleton, therefore, is not in any complications on the appointment of his son. The men involved in that are Treasurer Nebecker and Assistant Secretary Crounse. Mr. Crounse appointed his son as his private secretary. Mr. Nebecker made similar provision for his son. In each case the secretary refused to confirm the appointment. Then a brilliant idea occurred to some one. Mr. Crounse appointed Mr. Nebecker's son and Mr. Nebecker appointed Mr. Crounse's son. This deal was not satisfactory to Mr. Foster and the two sons are still out, or at least are not drawing pay from the government. It is not supposed that either Mr. Nebecker or Mr. Crounse will resign in disappointment.

Mr. Foster says:

> There is absolutely nothing in the story that there is any misunderstanding between Assistant Secretary Nettleton and his superiors, and the rumor of his contemplated resignation on account of any grievance is news to me. All my associations with Mr. Nettleton have been of the most friendly character, and if he should leave the service it would not be for any of the reasons claimed.

All of this discussion about friction in the treasury department has arisen on account of the recent action of Superintendent of Immigration Owen "deciding" that labor for tin plate factories could be imported under contract. The fact is that Owen's alleged decision amounts to nothing all. It will need the sanction of the secretary of the treasury or one of his assistants acting for him before it would be a decision. Both Foster and Nettleton are displeased with the action of Owen, and it is quite likely that he will be turned down in the matter before long. The men who want to import contract labor will have to prove that the tin plate industry is not established, and that the labor cannot be performed by American workmen.

PORTER WANTS A PLUM.

The Census Man After a Fat Position in the World's Fair.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, July 28.—Bob Porter, census man, is now after a fat position in the world's fair machinery.

The reported slipshod manner in which the world's fair is being run, with large salaries, nothing accomplished and a general jumble of everything connected with it, together with the reports that a large amount of money is being squandered, tempts the census botcher to look for a place, as he would no doubt be at home in something of that kind. Porter asks first for the position of chief of the board of awards, and what a snap that would be, as many a concern is looking for an endorsement by having the highest prize or medal from the world's fair. If Robert fails to get the awarding job he wants to get the chairmanship of the committee of manufactures, a place where his peculiar high tariff talent will be utilized by the barons to their mutual benefit.

The census job is almost over; the money has played out, and the head of that grotesque affair is looking for something equally as lucrative. If any one thinks that Bob Porter is in this country for his health he is mistaken.

A BEAU AMONG BELLES.

Commissioner Carter Cuts a Wide Swath at Old Point Comfort.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, July 28.—Commissioner Carter, of the general land office, stole away Saturday night from his duties, and, in company with Gen. Clarkson and Marshall Cushing, went down to Old Point Comfort.

Reports have been received from there in which it is stated that the handsome commissioner, with his form in a natty bathing costume, is the greatest beau among the belles of the beach that has been seen there this season. Even the fierce mustachios of the army officers were not in it with the Brother Jonathan whiskers of the Montana man. He also excels as a yachtman, and surprised those who thought that a Montana citizen had no use for water.

Senator Pettigrew says that in all the time he has been in publiclife and having a large amount of business before the land office he never knew a better commissioner than Mr. Carter. He says that Carter has brought ability, combined with executive skill, into the office, and the business has been moving along as it never moved before. The growing popularity of Mr. Carter in the land office may make him secretary of the interior before the end of the present administration. Secretary Noble has been absent many weeks and nobody knows where he is or why he remains away from his office.

The Dickinson Saloons.

DICKINSON, N. D., Special Telegram, July 28.—A motion will be argued this week in the chambers of the district judge at Bismarck to dissolve the injunction issued two weeks ago restraining the saloonkeepers of Dickinson from selling their goods. The principal complaining witnesses have petitioned the court to withdraw their action, repenting the move on the ground that the sale of liquors would not in this way be lessened; but this will not settle the case, it having been placed in the hands of an outside attorney, who is pledged to prosecute.

Northwestern People Pensioned.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, July 23.—Pensions granted to-day:

Minnesota—Original: James Coogan, Matthew N. Ellis, William E. Smith, John Steinke, Marshall Bruce, August Hein, Isaac B. Hubbard, Henry Bentz, John Clifford, Leman Loop, Dauford Lovell, Benjamin Schaffer. Additional: Marcus Martin, Alfred B. Salisbury. Original widow: Elizabeth Roberson. North Dakota—Original: Thomas Conroy, Joseph Lowry, Harrison D. Bristol. Additional: John Nelson. South Dakota—Original: Milton M. Price, Edward E. Sears, John Schneiderheinze, Edwin Brower, Thomas W. Kellough, John Robertson, William H. Smith, Ole Oleson.

ALASKA.

Ice built, ice bound, and ice bounded.
 Such cold seas of silence! such room!
Such snow light! such sea light confounded
 With thunders that smite like a doom!
 Such grandeur! such glory, such gloom!
 Hear that boom! hear that deep, distant boom
  Of an avalanche hurled
  Down this unfinished world!

Ice seas and ice summits! ice spaces,
 In splendor of white, as God's throne!
Ice worlds to the pole! and ice places,
 Untracked and unnamed and unknown!
 Hear that boom! Hear the grinding, the groan
 Of the ice gods in pain! Hear the moan
  Of yon ice mountain hurled
  Down this unfinished world!

—Joaquin Miller in North Western Magazine.

THE LEMON RUBY.

Mr. Knickerbocker Blazer of Fashionable avenue, away up town, has just learned the secret of a mystery that wrecked his young life, blondined his hair in twelve months, and came near dragging him down to an untimely grave with a moldy tomb attachment.

Mr. Blazer, it will be remembered, is the owner of the famous precious stone known as the Lemon ruby, and that was the Jonah that caused him to sit up nights and grow old before his time.

He still owns the famous stone, but the mystery that surrounded it, like its gold-plated setting, has been torn away, and its power as a Jonah gone forever. Precious stones can only Jonah when surrounded by a mystery.

Years ago young Knickerbocker Blazer was the favorite nephew of a rich but eccentric old uncle, who was fond of mysterious and exciting adventures. One day this uncle sailed away in his sloop yacht, the Mystery, for the west coast of Africa. Months grew into years and he had been given up for lost, when one day Knickerbocker received a letter and a package from his uncle.

In a postscript to the letter the uncle wrote: By the same mail I send you a present of a rare precious stone, which has a wonderful history. On the upper left corner you will find a faint red spot, like a bloodstain. A seer or a prophet may read the mystery of the stone in that red spot.

> Sealed to a pouch made of the skin of the sacred horsebreast, I inclose a key to the mystery of the stone, written on sacred parchment from the tombs of the Pharaohs in Egypt. Let the seers and the soothsayers reap the legend of the red spot if they can, but the true key to the mystery must not be opened until you receive news of my death. And, my dear nephew, remember you must never part with this precious stone. It is a gift possessing a strange power, and to part with it will bring disaster, perhaps death, upon you. On account of its color I call the stone the Lemon ruby.

That was all. That was the way Knickerbocker Blazer came into possession of the wonderful ruby.

The strange color, the mysterious red spot greatly interested young Blazer and he determined to learn the secret of the precious stone without delay. He took up the package containing the key and turned it over and over in his hand. He decided to open it and put his hand in his pocket for his knife. Suddenly he felt a sharp pain in his hand and withdrew it to find a small stream of blood flowing from a jagged cut in the palm.

He was holding the stone in his hand and a sharp point of it had penetrated the flesh. It was a warning; he would respect his uncle's wishes, and the seal of the key remained unbroken.

In later years the thought of how much misery he might have saved if he had solved the mystery of the Lemon ruby that night haunted Knickerbocker Blazer like a nightmare.

He could not open and read the key, but he would try the seers and the fortune-tellers; they might be able to read the mystery in the red spot.

Putting on his light spring overcoat Knickerbocker Blazer took the precious stone and started out in search of one of those mysterious individuals who look into the future at $2 a look and unravel mysteries at so much per ravel.

Crossing the avenue on his way to the home of the fortune-teller Knickerbocker saw a beautiful little girl playing on the street-car track, unconscious of the fact that a team of street-car horses were approaching at the rate of four miles an hour.

The brave young man did not hesitate an instant. With no thought of the danger to himself he sprang forward and snatched the child from under the very feet of the horses. He moved away a few steps, still holding the little girl in his arms, and then a tall woman came out of a house across the street, and cried: "Police! police! Stop, you villyun; don't steal me child!"

Knickerbocker Blazer put down the child as a policeman came running up, and tried to tell in a modest way that he had just saved the little girl's life, but his voice sunk to a moan under the weight of the clubbing he received. At the station-house he finally succeeded in convincing the sergeant that he was not a child-thief, and with his head still sore and bleeding he went on in search of the seer who could read the mystery of the Lemon Ruby.

The seer was found at last. She said she was the seventh daughter of a seventh daughter and had unraveled mystery for pay since she was 10 years old.

Blazer handed her the stone and a $2 bill and read to her the postscript of the letter from his uncle. She passed her hands over her eyes several times, then looked long and intently at the red spot on the Lemon ruby. At last she spoke: "Yes, yes; I can see it now; the lines are plain, but they were not written by human hands·

"It is a curse; the owner of the stone will be disappointed in everything he undertakes. Throw it away; it may do you some great harm. A terrible curse goes with the ownership of this ruby. The grandfuncle of the brother-in-law of its first owner was murdered. See?"

The lady who was reading the secret of the mystery advanced quite close to Blazer and held the stone before his eyes with one hand. She held it there several moments, and told him to look at the red spot, and he could see the lines of the written curse for himself.

He could not see the lines, but when he left the house his watch and scarfpin were missing. He concluded they had been swallowed up in the mystery, and then Knickerbocker Blazer made a bold and desperate resolve. He would disregard his uncle's warning and get rid of the stone. Better face disaster and death free than to walk the earth weighted down by a Lemon ruby that was a Jonah any way he could fix it.

With a firm step he walked down to the river and out on a dock. He raised his hand to throw it far out in midstream, but just then a rotten plank in the dock gave way, and he fell into the water. When a wharf rat in a boat fished him out it took two doctors and a policeman half an hour to bring him back to life, and then he found the ruby securely wedged between two of his fingers.

"I am a doomed man," Knickerbocker Blazer muttered as he walked home in the dark night. Suddenly a wicked idea entered his brain and drove out everything else. A month before he had been jilted by a black-eyed soubrette. She had encouraged him until he was madly in love, and then told him he could only be a brother to her. Now, he would be revenged. He would send her the Lemon ruby.

Early the following morning a messenger boy was started with the mysterious stone, which he was instructed to deliver to the black-eyed soubrette. The boy fell in an open manhole before noon, was hit in the stomach by a pitched ball in the fourth inning of the ball game in which he played that afternoon, in the evening a mad dog chased him ten blocks, but he delivered the package in time to escape with his life and report back at the office at midnight.

For a week Knickerbocker Blazer breathed without the haunting dread that his next breath might also be his last. He was safely rid of the Lemon ruby. But one day a messenger boy brought him a package and a note, and he accepted both, little dreaming of the danger. The package contained the ruby, and the note was from the black-eyed soubrette.

"My punishment is greater than I can bear," she wrote. "I return your ruby; it is all I have left to return. The day after I received it I eloped with a man I believed to be a rising young tragedian, but the day after we were married I learned he was only a second juvenile man, without an engagement for next season."

Blazer shuddered as he looked at the ruby, but it was some satisfaction to know that it had brought trouble to the heartless woman who had scorned him. He decided it would be useless as well as dangerous to make any further effort to get rid of the ruby; so he kept it and lived on with a haunting dread of unseen trouble.

One night Blazer was walking the streets alone at midnight, brooding over his fate. He clutched the ruby in his hand and cursed it, but he dared not cast it from him. It was horrible to be bound helpless to a Jonah.

A bright light burning in the richly furnished parlor of a handsome house attracted the attention of Blazer. He was a modest man and a perfect gentleman, but he was in the power of that stone and was not responsible for his actions.

He crossed the street mounted the stoop, and, finding the front door unlocked, walked into the parlor that had attracted his attention. He found a beautiful woman there alone. She gave a slight scream at his sudden appearance, and when he tried to explain that it was all the fault of the ruby she screamed again. Then a big man, with a revolver in his hand, rushed into the parlor. He was the lady's husband. Blazer took in the situation in an instant, and in spite of the evil influence of the ruby he resolved to save the lady from embarrassment.

"Don't shoot: I am a burglar, but I'll surrender. Call the police," said Blazer, in a dramatic manner. A policeman was called in, and in a few moments Knickerbocker Blazer was on his way to the station-house as a common burglar. The disgrace, the horrible consequences of his confession, a term in prison, all came to him with great force, and he resolved to make an effort to save himself.

Better death than disgrace. He made a dash for liberty and the policeman fired. The ball struck his side as he turned a corner, but something in an inside pocket stopped it and Blazer sped on in the darkness and escaped. The something in the inside pocket that stopped the bullet was the little pouch containing the key to the mystery of the Lemon ruby. The bullet cut half way through the pouch and stopped.

Reaching his room at last Knickerbocker Blazer, with a wildly beating heart, tore open the pouch and drew forth the key to the mystery of the Lemon ruby, the stone that had cursed his life. It was written on a piece of cardboard and read:

SIMPSON'S.

4-11-44 BOWERY.
Rhinestone.
Price, $1.99.

—New York Sun.

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

SUBJECTS THAT WILL BE OF INTEREST TO THE YOUNG.

"Tricky Boys"—Overcoming—Lamp Rock of Central Asia—A Narrow Escape—Norman Humor.

"Tricky Boys.

"What is the reason we hear so many boys saying "Honor bright!" to each other when they are making trades or promises? Is it because boys can not trust one another, and are obliged to put an extra proof that they mean to fulfill their obligations?

A few days since I heard one boy say to another: "You would better look out for Fred Wilson; he is a tricky boy." Inquiring into the matter, I found that "tricky" in Fred Wilson's case meant getting the best of the bargain in trades by representing things to be better than they really are; making certain promises that he never fulfilled, and did not expect to fulfill when he made them. He was a boy who was not reliable, and nobody could depend upon him. Yet Fred was a fine talker; the boys said he could get around anybody if he tried to. Some boys who thought themselves quite clever had been "taken in" by him.

Now, boys, do you know what kind of a man Fred Wilson will make? Unless he changes very much, he will be a dishonest, unjust, unreliable business man. There are too many such men in the world already. What we need are true, square, honest dealers in business everywhere. The boys who are growing up to take positions of trust and responsibility in life should begin now to be straight in all their transactions with each other. Don't represent what you have to offer in trade better than it really is. A number of years ago there was a boy whom I knew who used to "swap" chickens and rabbits with other boys. He made it a point to get the best of the bargain always, if not by fair means, by unfair ones. He generally made these bargains with boys younger than himself. When he got older he managed somehow to keep himself in pocket money, which his family, having a hard time to make ends meet, could not furnish him with. He had a "knack," they said, of keeping himself in money. Small pieces of money were often missed in the house-hold, and sometimes at the neighbors,' and oftentimes he managed to get the pennies away from the small boys at school. Nobody seemed to suspect him of getting it dishonestly, although he was always known as a "tricky boy" among his school-mates. When he became a man he was given a position of trust and responsibility. He handled a great deal of money, and no one suspected him of being dishonest in any way. But the time come when it was found that he had been stealing thousands of dollars from his employers. He is in the state prison now, and just before he went he confessed his crime, and said: "I was always dishonest; when a boy I did not seem to have any true sense of honor. If I had only begun then to be straight and square in my dealings, I should not be a convict in state prison to-day."—Susanna Paine.

Overcoming.

Less than two years ago an English gentleman died who was the father of a large family, a member of Parliament, a prominent county magistrate, the owner of large estates, and an active public-spirited man in all local and national matters.

So loyal were his friends to him that they never made public mention of the one great misfortune of his life. It was never even hinted at in the newspapers. In fact, it was only after his death that those who had not seen him knew that it was but the misshapen block of a man that had lived this active manly life.

He was born with neither legs nor arms. After his death his story was told: How he resolved when but a boy to act and live as did other boys, without regard to his horrible misfortune; how he persisted in studying every book, in learning every game, in joining in every amusement possible to him with his companions. How, to the last year of his life, he held himself to be as responsible as other men, and bravely paid every tithe of duty to God and to his fellows.

Even in lesser matters in life he pressed to the front. He was the most genial, witty guest at social dinner tables. Everywhere his cheerfulness and gaiety gave new life to duller souls.

What weight of pain he carried beneath this courage only God knows.

Is there no lesson for us all in the life of this gallant gentleman?

Every boy or girl has some drawback, some difficulty to combat or, harder still—to bear. It may be deafness, an ugly face, a vicious temper, deformity, or a dull brain.

Be sure that every other human being has his difficulty too. Ignore your own, forget it when you can, and above all get above it. "Make of your petty grief a pedestal on which to stand."

Epictetus would have sent no words of wisdom down through the ages but for his lame leg. John Bunyan would not have dreamed the dream which has helped the English-speaking world if he had not been shut up in a gaol. If Father Damien had not died a leper, his life could not have given to many a sincere heart fresh strength and courage.

A Narrow Escape.

Frederick S. Arnot, a missionary, on his way to start a station on the head waters of the Congo river, had a remarkable adventure with a lion.

"All night," he says, "we were kept awake, more or less, by three lions serenading us, and the carriers had enough to do to keep their bivouac fires burning. I, however, got a good night's rest. Next morning, when passing through a clump of long, seedy grass, I heard distinctly in front the low angry growl of a lion. The man who was before me stopped, saying it was a buffalo, and asked for my gun that he might shoot it. I urged him to push on, and tried to prevent the three boys from stopping; but it was too late to avoid the brute's charge. The lion made straight at the lad who was carrying my hat and blanket. I ran back and succeeded in intercepting the lion, so that, in his spring, he fell short a few feet from his intended victim and alighted before my very face. The man and three boys dropped their loads and were off like deer, leaving me alone. I raised my rifle, aimed, and the cartridge failed to explode. To my horror, the lion approached deliberately, and, while, I stood like a statue, petrified with terror, he sniffed me all over like a great dog, and then dropping his tail walked away slowly, leaving me unharmed, although so weak from fear that, for an hour afterwards, I shook like one in an ague."

Two Brave Boys.

Ben Wilder came running home the other day, and called his brother Bob.

"Bob, I've found out how we can earn the money to buy our bicycle!"

"Good!" exclaimed Bob. "How can we?"

"There's a man up at Forest's store who says he'll pay us ten cents for every quart of berries we'll pick, and you know the pastures and swamps are full of blackberries."

"Hurrah!" cried Bob, throwing up his hat. "We'll do it."

"Yes. Come up to Forest's with me, and we will settle where to deliver them."

Away the two went, and were soon deep in the trade with the man from the city. The arrangements were made, and the boys turned away to begin their picking. Ben stopped for a last question:

"What are you going to do with all these berries?"

"Make wine of them—wines and other liquors. I belong to a liquor firm."

"H'm—yes, sir. We just wanted to know."

The boys walked away, but they looked at each other soberly, and soon stopped.

"Bob," said Ben, "we can't do it. We don't want to help make drunkards. Let's go back."

They went back and told the man that they could not sell their berries for that purpose. He was very angry, and called them names, but the boys stood firm. They have not yet saved enough to buy their bicycle, but they never regretted their decision Children's Friend.

Lamp Rock of Central Asia.

Captain younghusband, Eannglish traveller, writes home from Central Asia an account of a rock which has been a mystery to the natives and travellers. It is situated on the shores of a lake near one of the branches of the upper Oxus, and is known as the Lamp Rock. The account of it is published in the Geographical Magazine. This rock received its strange name because from a supposed cave in its side a perpetual light shines out. Mr. Elias, who passed the spot in 1885, thought the light might be a phosphorescent one, but he did not have time to examine it properly. Younghusband says the rock stands by itself about two hundred feet high, and projects from the mountain side. High up the steep cliff the cave was pointed out to him, and sure enough there was a pale light visible. The natives have a superstitious dread of the rock and say the light comes from a diamond in the forehead of a demon, who guards his vast treasures stored in the cave. With great difficulty Mr. Younghusband ascended to the cave. A false step, in some places, would have meant certain death. He entered the cave and saw the light, which he found to be merely the unadulterated light of heaven, coming from the other side of the cave. In fact, it is no cave, but a tunnel right through the rock. From below, the fact cannot be determined that the hole is not a cave, and the light striking up against the roof is all that can be seen.

Norman Humor.

Superstitions about rocks, which were once popular among the peasant classes of Europe, are dying out. The familiar legend is of a rock which, moved at a certain time by some strange witchcraft, revolves or rolls aside, and discloses treasure hidden beneath, the time being especially inconvenient for witnesses, as for instance, "on the stroke of twelve on Christmas Eve." A peculiar story of this kind is still told in Normandy. M. Julien Tiersot writes of it in the Revue des Traditions Populaires:

In the neighborhood of Caudbec-en-Caux there is a stone which the country people say, revolves while the bells ring the Angelus at noon on Good Friday. A walk in the country in the spring at the hour of noon is an agreeable diversion, and the sceptical stranger readily consents to go and see the alleged magical stone.

The stranger and his escort reach the stone and wait. Time passes. It is afternoon.

"But the stone has not moved?" he says.

"Wait, you have not heard the Angelus rung yet," is the smiling reply, and one might wait forever, for on Good Friday the Angelus is never rung.

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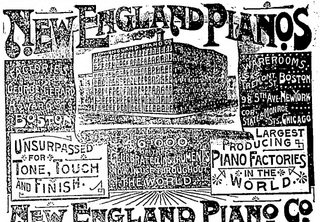
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$25.00 HARNESS FOR $16.50

IN GENUINE RUBBER $18.50.

DESCRIPTION OF HARNESS.

A fine Buggy Harness stitched twelve stitches to the inch, except traces which are stitched ten. Is made to represent a $30 harness. It has a 3 or 3 1-2 hand laced, leather pad saddle, with covered seat and jockeys; is made from fine stock. Bridle is of usual dimensions, has fine blinds, nice leather front and beautiful rosettes with glass centers, nice nickel bit. Check-rein, either overdraw with nose piece, or side check. Nice russet or black reins. The breast-collar, neck-strap, breeching and girt folds are made either of patent enamel or plain harness leather as preferred and the layers on the same are cut wide and straight, and being stitched so very fine and nicely creased, give to the harness a costly custom-made appearance. The hip and back straps are doubled and stitched, nicely creased and finished throughout. Boxloops of beautiful design as on custom-made work. Trimmings either Davis Rubber, Nickel Wire or Brass Wire, or a Fancy style. We refer you to the publishers of this paper as to our responsibility. Remit by Express or Money Order. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.

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In the Cnter of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

THE NEWS.

Improved Passnger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O.Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St.Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicago to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TUESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Isaiah Gervais and Emily J. Gervais, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 16th day of February 1884, and, with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 3d day of March, 1884, at 4:15 o'clock p. m. in book P of mortgages on pages 451-452 and 453 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of twelve hundred and sixty eight dollars besides the sum of one hundred and twelve and 64-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The north east quarter of section thirty-five in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty-four west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 31st day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m., of that day.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. j16

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Isaiah Gervais and Emily J. Gervais his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Lyman D. Goodrich, mortgagee, bearing date the 9th day of November, 1886, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 19th day of November, 1886, at 9 o,clock a. m., in book 28 of mortgages, on pages 33-36 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of two thousand and five hundred and thirty two dollars and eighty cents, besides the sum of one hundred and thirteen and 5-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and seventy-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The south east quarter of section twenty-six, excepting the north half of the north east quarter of the south east quarter of said section twenty-six: also the south half of the north east quarter of said section twenty six excepting twenty five acres in the south east corner thereof, deeded to Marcus Johnson and Hugh Thompson by deed recorded in Book "E" of deeds, pages 400 and 401 of the registry of deeds of said county, all the foregoing being in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty four west, containing, exclusive of said exception one hundred ninety-five acres of land in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 31st day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1891.

LYMAN D. GOODRICH, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. j16

Mortgage Foreclosue Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Charles I. Gervais and Celina Gervais his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Francis W. Noyes, mortgagee, bearing date the 6th day of April, 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of April 1882, at 9:45 o'clock a. m., in book G of Mortgages, on pages 373, 374 and 375, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of seven hundred and five dollars, besides the sum of fifty four and 9-100 dollars ($54.09) for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: the north half of the south east quarter of section thirty-four in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty-four west, containing eighty acres of land, more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state on the 31st day of August 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m., of that day.

FRANCIS W. NOYES, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.
Dated July 1981, A. D. 1891. july 16

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Osias Viau of Polk County, Minnesota, mortgagor, to William W. Watkins, mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of September, 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 1st day of September, 1882, at 2:45 o'clock p. m., in book I of mortgages, on page 148 to 150, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of three hundred and thirtysix dollars besides the sum of forty and 24-100 dollars ($40.24) for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south east quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty one west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 31st day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1891.

WILLIAM W. WATKINS, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. jly11

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends wherever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped. 18 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

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The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	Paul.	7:05
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.30
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.10
5.35	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 10.00
7 30 8.25 p.m	Fertile.	7.10 7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
8.15	Crookston.	7.24
9.40 11.20	Grand Forks, Via Red Lake Falls.	6.00 3.30
P. M. 4.25	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.20
8.45	Brandon	7.00
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN, G. M.	J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

Pension, Postal, Land and Indian Depredation Claims.

LAW OFFICES

EXAMINER BUREAU OF CLAIMS.

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Will practice in the supreme court of the United States, the court of claims, the several courts of the District of Columbia, before committees of congress and the executive departments.

We obtain pensions and patents Indian Depredation Claims and all classes of land claims, mining pre-emption and homestead cases presented before the general land office, department of the interior and the supreme court.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

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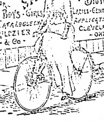
Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.



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RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY.

Vol. VIII No. 32. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, AUGUST 6, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

The Wilber House,

{Formerly New England House.}

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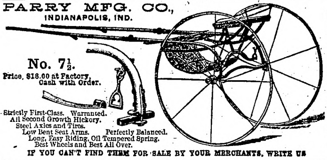

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H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.

To Prevent Frost.

Last year the NEWS published an article on the subject of smoke as a preventative of frost. This year this subject has been taken up and enlarged upon, the press is full of it, and practical methods have beenestablished.

The Grand Forks Plaindealer has been gathering information to prove the value of smoke as a preventative of frost. It says: There are many persons in our state who can testify to the fact that smoke is one of the best frost preventatives. Captain Griggs of Grand Forks says: "I have observed that the burning of straw, brush, manure, or any combustible material has a tendency to raise the temperature for miles away," and he also states that on the night of the burning of Walker's saw mills a few years ago, it was cold and wheat was frosted in many places in the Red River Valley, but in all the path of the wind drifting the smoke from the mill for a distance of 25 miles from Grand Forks, no wheat was injured by the heavy hand of Jack Frost. John W. Maher, of Devils Lake, has recently stated: "If every tenth farmer would put out a good smudge and keep it burning during the night, it would save the entire crop. I tried the effect of smoke in 1888 and saved crop ¾ of a mile distant as effectually as that beside the stack." H. B. Ryan, living near St. Vincent has had good success with smoke in protecting his vegetables from frost. The writer has had similar experience. And whole wheat fields have been saved in the north east part of our state by the burning of straw stacks and smudges on frosty nights.

CLOUDS PREVENT RADIATION OF HEAT—WHEN TO LOOK FOR FROST.

There is a difference between frost and freezing weather. The latter comes with a cold wave which, according to the present knowledge upon the subject, is difficult to avoid; whilst the former results from a cooling superinduced by intense radiation of heat in a clear sky, and it in a great measure can be guarded against. If the sky is obscured or cloudy or the wind quite brisk, little or no danger may be anticipated from frost. Clouds act like mantles to the earth and hold in its heat, which in their absence, through the radiation, would escape into space. Winds agitate the air, and bring down the warm masses 15 to 20 feet above, and diffuse through the cooler at the surface of the earth, thus keeping up a mild temperature. A thermometer placed on the soil in a clear night will indicate 5 to 10 degrees or more lower than when suspended in the air six feet above the sod. The air temperature finds its lowest point at sunrise, and it rises gradually to its highest point about 3 p. m. From that time it goes down by rapid degrees until just before midnight and slowly from then until sunrise.

THE THERMOMETER WILL GIVE UNMISTAKABLE EVIDENCE OF APPROACHING FROST.

If it be a calm, cloudless night and the farmer takes careful observation of the thermometer, say at 6 to 10 p. m., and discovers it to be steady, and some degrees above freezing point (30 degrees), but little danger may be anticipated from the frost; but other wise, if it drops quickly to near 40 degrees, there is great danger of frost. Every farmer should have a first-class thermometer, or what is betbetter a psychometer. The instrument should be so placed as to receive the unobstructed air currents from the west or the north. The thermometer will give from 5 to 6 hours warning of the approach of frost. Its coming may also be known by the slightly chilly sensation in shady places that is experienced on a clear day, and to the experienced observer, there is something in the appearance of the atmosphere that tokens the approaching chill.

An Obscure Fund.

The interested parties of St. Joseph's congregation will be happy to know how the heavy loan of the so much disputed $15,000 has been disposed of since June 1st, 1888, viz:

June 29th, 1888, draft to J. H. Marcil,	$150 0
June 30th, L. C. Walker, commission on loan	150 00
July 7th, register of deeds	7 25
July 17th, mechanic's lien, O'Brien	142 40
July 31st, Draft to Rev. J. H. Marcil,	50 00
August 12th, McClatchie lien,	300 00
August 18th, Walker & Son, lien,	125 00
Aug. 18th, Detling	350 00
Sept. 8th, Filing release,	6 75
Sept. 18th, draft, J. H. Marcil,	175 98
Balance,	42 67
	$1,500 00

Now we would be pleased to see the errors in the above statement corrected, if there be any.

* * *

Council Proceedings.

Council meeting Aug. 3, 1891.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

On motion the following accounts were allowed:

W. T. Spillane, road and bridge fund	$23 00
George Bergdorf, road and bridge fund	45 50
E. Marchildon, road and bridge fund	8 00
Wm. Hillgrove, road and bridge fund	12 25
Alex Violet, road and bridge fund	8 37
Will Dargan, road and bridge fund	26 50
W. T. Spillane, road and bridge fund	27 50
Ralph & Bourden, road and fund	1 50
Fred Brisette, road and bridge fund	3 50
Henry Larson, road and bridge fund	7 00
S. J. Dunette, road and bridgs fund	5 25
P. & J. Meehan, road and bridge fund	24 86
W. J. Dargan, road and bridge fund	41 25
Erik Kling, road and bridge fund,	1 50
Nick Schenecker, road and bridge fund	3 00
Christ Anderson, general fund,	350 00

Council adjourned to meet in two weeks.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

JAS. MEEHAN JR.,
President.

The Chippewas' Troubles.

From the Thirteen Towns.

The Chippewa Indians of White Earth who have been expecting that the $150,000 due them from the government, for damage to their lands, caused by the overflow of water thereon by reason of the putting in of the reservoir dams, would be in cash, are doomed to be disappointed A short time ago Agent Schuler was instructed to ascertain what was most needed in the way of supplies and implements by these people. The agent reported that the Indians refused to accept anything but a cash payment. The Indian commissioner at once telegraphed Agent Schuler that he didn't want the views of the Indians, but wanted a report with a recommendation as to what was most needed, by the agent himself, that the department would then settle the matter, but that under no circumstances would a cash payment be made, for the department had learned by experience that a cash payment was detrimental to the Chippewa Indians, and that the Hon. H. M. Rice had advised against this mode of payment. The government has just been paying a large sum in cash to the Indians in the vicinity of Wahpeton, North Dakota, and why such payment is beneficial in regard to this band, and detrimental in relation to the Chippewa band, must be a puzzle to the ordinary citizen, which nobody probably outside of a government official would attempt to explain. If the government honestly owes this debt to these people, then they should be at liberty to obtain their pay in the same way that the other creditors of the government are paid, and no distinction should be made.

If We Knew.

Could we but draw back the curtains
That surround eachother's lives,
See the naked heart and spirit,
Know what spur the action gives,
Often we should find it better,
Purer than we judge we should;
We should love eachother better
If we only understood.

Could we judge all deeds by motives,
See the good and bad within,
Often we should love the sinner
All the while we loathe the sin.
Could we know the powers working
To o'erthrow integrity,
We should judge eachothers' errors
With more patient charity.

If we knew the cares and trials,
Knew the effort all in vain,
And the bitter disappointment,
Understood the loss and gain—
Would the grim, external roughness
Seem, I wonder, just the same?
Should we help where now we hinder?
Should we pity where we blame?

Ah! we judge eachother harshly,
Knowing not life's hidden force;
Knowing not the fount of action
Is less turbid at its source.
Seeing not amid the evil
All the golden grains of good:
Oh! we'd love eachother better,
If we only understood.

—Once a Week,

Mr. and Mrs. Huggins, of Owatonna, cousins of Mrs. J. W. Lowe, are visiting here.

Vote No.

The arguments of the Crookston real-estate boomers in favor of bonding the county is growing more rediculous every day; they recognize that something desperate must be done for their town now that the Red Lake reservation is coming into market. Every one recognizes the fact that the benefits to accrue from the manufacture of the pine will be further up the rivers than Crookston and if they cannot induce the people to build railroads to their town all is lost. The hamlet must remain as it is. The question is, will the farmers contribute to heap a tax upon themselves and their posterity by voting for those bonds. The more you look into the fabulous agreement made and entered in for the purpose of robbing the farmers, concocted by some shrewd individual who no doubt is in it for a slice of stock, the more apparent does the deception appear. This agreement is utterly worthless in every particular. The parties binding themselves are at perfect liberty to transfer their stock in the road, in fact to transfer the whole road, should it ever be built, to some other corporation who would immediately raise the rates. Provided, however, the rate is a gain of three cents per bushel of wheat to farmers—from this section and east and north the farming community would be compelled to haul their grain such a distance that the trip could not be made in a day. Fifty bushels of wheat is a good load. At a three cent gain the farmer by voting the bonds and procuring the road would make one dollar and fifty cents—his expenses for himself and team will amount to at least two dollars, thus leaving him minus fifty cents for his two days hard work. This is one of the benefits and shows the profit to come to the farmer by voting bonds upon himself, his children and his children's children. Ah, but they, the committee of business men, say the other roads must carry your produce for the same rate as this Duluth & Dakota. Without the Duluth and Winnipeg, the Duluth and Dakota would be naught. One might regard these two lines not existing but mathematically speaking the two negatives make a positive and in this sense we will consider how far the Duluth & Winnipeg will help out its off spring. Every citizen of Minnesota knows what energy the Duluth & Winnipeg exerted in endeavoring to bribe legislators into giving the land grant they asked. So much money has been spent in this corrupt way that the road must remain where it is. Construction has ceased and the road has been offered for sale. If this road was sold how, pray, would the Duluth and Dakota fulfill its agreement with the people of Polk County? How would it gather the wheat and other products to Duluth. No doubt the N. P. or Great Northern could purchase the D. & W. any day it desired. Where would then be the D.&D. and those who voted bonds to build it? we can see them only in the soup. Every farmer who does not want the sting of remorse prying deeply into him—for being cought in a foolish snare—should turn out and vote against the bonds.

Communicated.

SILVER MOUNTAIN, Ont., Can., July 31.—James I. Wyer, Esq., of the First National Bank of Red Lake Falls, was in our mining district Friday. I believe he intends to buy an interest in the Gopher Mining and Milling company of this place....On the south west of Whitefish lake a vein was reccently discovered by John D. Gehl, a well known explorer in Algoma and taken up by Mr. Chas. Jarvis, who, I believe is known in Port Arthur. The mine will eventually be known as the "Jarvis Mine." From the surface of this vein were taken fine specimens, carrying argentic sulphide which, having both seen and tested, I can vouch for. This circumstance is further added to by indications of previous work which have been discovered on the property. We have found the vein cut transversely by deep workings now overgrown by brush and weeds. These cuttings or pits will occasionally run to 50 feet in depth and leave slight, if any, doubt, that they were originally the work of the natives. At the time of writing, these cuttings or shafts have not been fully explored, but it is my intention to let you have the first news regarding the prospects after exploration. Should this prove a property of value, as I doubt not it will, it will bear out the impressions I have entertained for the past two years, namely, that the south shore of Whitefish Lake is to be the mineral producing region of Ontario.

Game Laws.

Frank L. Stetson is now state game warden under the state game commision. In order that sportsmen may have no chance to plead ignorance of the law he has issued the following synopsis of the new game and fish laws on open season and penalties.

Woodcock, July 4, to Nov. 1.

Pinnated grouse or prairie chickens and white breasted or sharp tailed grouse, Sep. 1 to Nov. 1.

Quail, partidge or ruffed grouse or pheasant, Sep. 1 to Nov. 1.

Wild duck of any variety or wild geese or brant or any equatic foul whatever, Aug. 20 to April 25.

Wilson or jack snipe of any variety, Aug. 20. April 20.

Elk, moose, deer and caribou, Nov. 1 to Dec. 1.

No moose or caribou shall be killed. sold or taken id the state for five years fron April 20, 1891.

The use of hounds or dogs in hunting elk, moose, deer and caribou is strictly prohibited.

None of the game animals or birds of the state shall be killed or taken in any manner except by shooting them with a gun held to the shoulder, and the use of any trap, snare, swivel guns or other contrivence or device whatever is prohibited, except the use of decoys in hunting ducks and geese.

The wanton destruction or wasting of the game of the state is declared a misdemeanor. No one person shall take or kill to exceed twenty-five birds in any one day.

No keeper of hotel or restaurant or boarding house shall serve to any guest any game or fish during the time when the takings or killing of the same is prohibited by the laws of the state.

Fifteen days is allowed by law after the close of the season in which to dispose of any animal and three days in which to dispose of any game birds killed or taken in the season.

Any express company, railway company, commod carrier, or any other company or corporation or person, or any servant, agent or employe of some, who shall purchase, receive, sell, ship or otherwise dispose of or have in their possession for any purpose, and of the game animals or birds of the state, during the time when the killing of the same is forbidden by law, shall be subject to heavy fine or imprisonment.

The destruction of the nest or taking the eggs of any of the game birds of the state is punishable by fine or imprisonment.

PENALTIES.

Any one convicted of killing out of season, or in any manner except as provided by law, any of the game animals or birds of the state of Minnesota, shall be fined $100, for each and every animal or bird so killed and the cost of prosecution, or shall be confined in the county jail not less than ten days, or more than sixty days, for each and every animal or bird so killed.

Twenty-five dollars reward by the board of game and fish commissioners of the state of Minnesota for information that will cause the conviction of any one violating any of the provisions of this law.

How They Feel at McIntosh.

From McIntosh News.

Articles have been filed with the county auditor to vote two hundred and twenty thousand dollar bonds to build the Duluth & Winnipeg rail road. The proposition is to give to give the rail road company the bonds and they are to build the road into Crookston by Dec. 1st, 1892. We are reliably informed that it will be called the 25th of August. Crookston desires to have it called at that time, as the farmers would be busy harvesting and not turn out to election. Do not depend on your neighbor to vote down this scheme to bond your homes to build railroads, but go to the election and take your neighbor. Do not rest in security, and say that it will be defeated, but turn out to defeat it. Leave your harvest fields and go to the polls and put down one more more of Crookston's schemes. ....J. P. Johnson, the commissioner from this district, positively refused to sign the proposition of the railroad Co. to bond the county. But they succeeded in getting C. P. De Mers, our weak brother, to sign an article to betray the farmers who trusted him.....The McIntosh Times makes the announcement that its columns are open for the discussion of the railroad bonding question. We make the announcement of no farmers for sale. No railroad bonders need apply at this office.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

THE man who has seen better days talks about them enough to make those who loan him money very tired. When a man has lost his grip it doesn't matter what he has seen or who his uncle was.

THE Chilian cruiser Errazuriz is having a terrible time of it in Europe. She has been refused permission to ship French, English, Portuguese and Italian sailors. The Turks are still left and they used to be good Corsairs.

ONE of the London street car companies has in use an automatic "start. er." Two powerful spiral springs fastened to the front axle, are wound up through being applied to the car's stoppage, so that when it is desired to go on again they are capable of starting it.

AT a little dinner given in London recently the table was made of glass covered with fine white linen, decorated with a garland of roses down the centre and by nymphs supporting flowers. In the menu was a pie of live Java sparrows, and a bevy of nightingales.

EMPEROR WILLIAM has requested his mother to submit a program of her movements for his approval whenever she may wish to travel. How she must sigh for the good old days when she could make programs for the future emperor and enforce them with her slipper.

THE Haytian authorities are much worried by the fact that several mysterious packages labeled "soap" have been shipped from New York to parties in the razorback republic, and investigation has proved that these packages contains the latest improved arms and ammunition. Verily the term "soap covereth a multitude of political sins.

THE Africans seem to quit the eating of one another with extreme reluctance. Those residing about Stanley Falls and other points in the Congo Free State have returned to their former practices in this line. It is singular that all the rum and missionaries sent to the Dark Continent should fail to give them a yearning for better things.

THE devotion of Miss Shepard, who laid her jewelry on the "Altar of the Lord" at Saratoga, was surpassed a short time ago by the Duchess Eugenie Litta Bologuine in Milan. To express her complete abandonment of the pomp and vanities of the world, the Duchess sold her wonderful gems for $600,000, and gave the money to her priest, with instructions to erect with it a hospital for little children.

EXPLORER STANLEY may be an authority on all matters pertaining to Darkest Africa, but he knows absolutely nothing about Darkest Matrimony. For he himself hath said it, as witness this statement to the press: "I have no hesitation in saying that each day of our married life has been one of pure content and unalloyed happiness." Did ever a more beautiful bit of testimony delight the hearts of the "Is-marriage-a-failure" controversial optimists?

STELLA HOHENFELTZ is a baroness when off the stage in Vienna, and she thought it pretty bad, or pretended to think it pretty bad, that during stage performances plebeian actors should kiss her ruby lips. So she appealed to the emperor to issue some sort of proclamation compelling them to desist. Franz J. Hapsburg, who does the emperor act for Austro-Hungary, wouldn't take action, so that all the satisfaction she got was the advertising there was in it.

AN Alsatian, through whose farm the German masters of the country have run a railway, has shown his resentment in a novel manner. All along the railway he has planted rows of violets, daisies, and red corn-poppies, and the tri-color of France, represented in these flowers, greet the eye of the astonished traveler who look from the car window as he passes that way. They grow on his own land, and the suppresion of this Alsatian patriot is a problem likely to tax the statesmanship of Germany to its utmost.

A CLERGYMAN at a summer resort the other Sunday preached an eloquent sermon, which pleased everybody except one lady, who openly declared that she had heard the same sermon preached ten years ago by a visiting clergyman at her own church. Things looked a little bad for the clergyman until he proved that he was the visiting clergyman in question. In the interval he had grown stout and raised a heavy full beard, so that she did not recognize him.

DIGEST OF THE NEWS

Interesting Digest of the Happenings of the Past Week Culled From the Associated Press.

Washington, Criminal, Foreign, Personal, Casualty, and Other Important News.

AROUND WASHINGTON.

AT New York, Collector Erhardt made public the names of 84 attaches of the custom house whose salaries are reduced or whose positions are abolished altogether, according to the department plan of retrenchment. The changes effect a saving of about $7,000 annually to the government.

WILLIAM P. DREW, late bank examiner of Pennsylvania, has forwarded to the secretary of the treasury a statement relative to its supervision of the defunct Keystone Bank. The paper is said to show that Mr. Drew kept the comptroller of the currency fully advised as to the condition of the bank, and before the run in December called attention to its weak condition.

CASUALTIES.

IN Placer county, Cal., 15 persons were poisoned by eating pressed corned bee .

DURING a heavy wind storm the streets o Denver, Col., were covered with mountain locusts.

A TERRIFIC storm occurred at Wilmington, Del., flooding many houses, causing losses of household goods.

THE 50 persons injured in the excursion wreck at Middletown, Ohio, are progressing comfortably.

Forest fires in the vicinity of Sonora, Cal., have destroyed a number of ranch houses and other property and now threatens to wipe out the town of Columbia.

LUCAS DAUGHERTY and Jerry O'Brien, aged 15 and 12 years respectively, were drowned at Pittsburg. While trying to rescue them, Willie O'Brien, aged 9, narrowly escaped.

ON the state farm at Middleboro, Mass., it is affirmed that a woman died in terrible agony and two others in a critical condition —all from sly drinking of wood alcohol used in the paint shops.

THE puddling department of the Frankstown mill at Pittsburg collapsed, killing Michael Manning, B. Corkill, George Lemon and seriously injuring J. Parker, George Baker, F. Smith. A number of others were slightly hurt.

THE Baltimore Consolidated Oil Company will lose about 58,000 barrels of oil from the two tanks at Canton, Md., which were ignited by lightning. This is valued at $4 per barrel, making a total of $231,000. The oil is still burning, but there is no danger to surrounding property.

AT Greenville, Pa., during a heavy thunder storm the tall steeple of the United Presbyterian Church was demolished by lightning. Rev. Sculler was just finishing his sermon and about two hundred people were in the building. No one was injured.

AT a picnic near Wheeling, W. Va., Barney Fahey snapped a shotgun which he thought was not loaded at a crowd of young people. Miss Sarah McGowan was killed, George Weitzel lost an eye and Miss Annie Kenney was shot in the hip.

WITH a crash another strip sixty feet in length and extending twenty-five feet toward Barraque street of Pine Bluff's most valuable real estate was precipitated into the Arkansas river and the waters are now almost undermining the walls of the Hotel Trulock.

CRIMINAL

ADVICES at San Francisco are that the attacks on the missions still continue.

THE express robbery at Kountz, Tex., is said to have amounted to $50,000

IN a saloon row at San Francisco Richard Kentryl and Anthony Scroge were fatally shot.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT has been indicted for publishing an account of the Sing Sing electrocutions.

AT San Diego, Cal., Deputy Marshals Breedlove and Wilson were placed on trial for the murder of Brown, one of the Charleston sailors.

A SCHEME to smuggle in over three hundred Chinamen at points from Winnipeg to Montreal have been frustrated by custom officers in Chicago.

AT the Alliance barbecue at Prosperity, S. C., a cutting affray occurred in which three men were fatally and several others slightly injured.

AT Ligonier, Ind., Watchman Zeets in attempting to arrest two tramps whe were robbing a saloon, was shot and mortally wounded.

JOHN EPPERT, manager of the Western Union tellegraph office at Suffolk, Pa., was shot from ambush and killed. Two negro women have been arrested on suspicion of being implicated in the murder.

AT Defiance, Ohio, Harry Wiley a real estate dealer, shot and killed George Krootz, a well known business man. The murder was the outcome of a law suit over a horse.

AT Clearfield, Pa., a miner named Wilkins attacked Mrs. Joseph Wilson with a baseball bat and beat her into insensibility. Thinking she was dead he went to his room and cut his throat with a pocket knife.

DURING a drunken row on an excursion train near Rockwood, Pa., Policeman James Kelly, who endeavored to restore order, was thrown between the cars and killed and two of the rioters fell from the train and were seriously hurt.

AT Milwaukee Patrick Toohey confessed to shooting August Grothe, a street car driver, Nov. 1. The shooting caused Mrs. Grothe's death, made Grothe a mental wreck, and two men were sent to prison convicted of the crime.

GEORGE R. LINDSAY, fireman at the Elgin, Ill., insane asylum, was murdered by John Anderson, a madman. Lindsay had gone to the coal house, where Anderson was at work, when the maniac took up an iron sledge weighing 20 pounds and crushed his skull. Lindsay died within 20 minutes.

IN Granville county, Tenn., 15 masked men armed with pistols visited the house of a woman named Mary Green Allen, who lived alone with her son, and carried her to the woods where they whipped her nearly to death. Thirteen men were arrested, but proved alibis.

DAVID KING, the brutal husband who was taken from jail at Dixon, Webster county, Ky., did not escape as was reported. King was taken a few miles out from Dixon and after being hanged, was riddled with bullets. His companion was whipped until he fainted. He was then resuscitated and turned loose.

OTHER SHORES.

BOODLERS in the government service in Canada steal at least $1,000,000.

THE death rate from cholera is 140 per day at Mecca and 30 at Djeddah.

ONE of Emperor William's trusted servants sells a number of titles and comes to grief.

HERR SCHLICK, a Conservative, has been elected to the seat in the German reichstag for Memel, made vacant by the death of Count Von Moltke.

THE czar and czarina gave a grand banquet in the Peterhof Palace in the honor of the French officers. One hundred and sixty covers were laid.

IN the house of commons the bill of Rt. Hon. Henrye Chaplin, president of the board of agriculture, dealing with the Atlantic cattle trade, was withdrawn.

THE lord mayor of London gave a banquet in honor of the Prince of Naples, Toasts were drunk to Queen Victoria, to the king and queen of Italy and to the guests of the evening.

THE hold of the steamship Utopia, wrecked at Gibraltar a few months ago, is so charged with gases that it has become necessary to suspend the work of searching for and removing corpses, of which many still remain in the hold.

PERSONAL.

CHAIRMAN QUAY and Treasurer Dudley, of the National Republican committee, resigned.

BISHOP CHICOUTIN, of Rome, is about to be appointed coadjutator of the archbishop of Quebec.

RIOTS have recently occurred at Yang Chow, Nanking, Wusuch, Kin-Kiang and at other places in the Yang-Tsi valley, China, in which it is feared that American missionaries suffered. So far as heard from, no lives have been lost.

THE London police made a raid on the United Exchange Club in Cheapside. They smashed in the windows and doors, entered the rooms and arrested many persons who were awaiting the result of the Goodwood race.

THE resumption of Welsh tin plate works is only partial and by firms fortunate enough to secure orders. The work will only continue while the orders last, by week to week contracts with the men. No appreciable reduction of stocks in America is noticed.

ANSEL L. CROCKER, an old and wealthy Chicago merchant, whose name was prominently before the public some time ago in connection with the most sensational divorce ever tried in Chicago, which was by his second wife, has just died of heart disease.

DR. HENRY T. HELMBOLD of New York, the famous buchu man, who is said to have made $10,000,000 from the sale of his patent medicines is in an insane asylum, a raving maniac. It is the fourth time within the last twenty years that the doctor's family has been compelled to place him under restraint.

SAMUEL SANDS, one of the oldest citizens of Baltimore, died recently in his ninety-second year. Nearly half a century ago, he was the publisher of the American Farmer, the first agricultural paper started in this country. During the war he was an unconditional Union man, and has since been a Republican.

SPORTING TRIFLES

BILLY MAHAN and Danny Needham meet in the ring before the Occidental Club of San Francisco.

THE Manchester (N. H.) club management has sold Pitcher Andrew Dunning to the New York League club.

THE directors of the Grand Rapids (Mich.) Base Ball club voted to disband the club on account of bad business. This undoubtedly means the disruption of the Northwestern association,

COMMITTEES have been appointed to raise $3,500 for the purpose of pulling the Louisville club out of its financial hole. If this amount cannot be raised it is likely that the franchise will be forfeited and the club taken away from Louisville.

RAILROADS.

THE Elkhart Fast Freight line and the Kanawha Dispatch have announced a reduction in rates from Milwaukee to the seaboard and Benton Harbor on the basis of 20 cents, sixth class.

THE agents of the Minneapolis & St. Louis in South Dakota report a great scarcity of harvest hands in that region. The road is making a rate of $3 to all harvest help to points between Arlington and Ravillo.

THE ticket scalpers of Chicago have formed a combination which has for its object the doing away with competition. A committee will fix the scalping rates to all points and the smaller scalpers will be paid certain subsidies to maintain rates.

LABOR CIRCLES

CHIEF ARTHUR tried to settle grievances of the engicers of the Kansas City elevated road. The outlook is excellent for a strike.

A UNION meeting of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, Firemen, Conductors and Brakemen will be held at Altoona, Pa., in September.

THE Big Four switchmen's strike at Springfield Ohio, was settled. The men go to work at the old pay and the freight blockade will be raised.

THE strike among the plush weavers of Dobson's Mills, Falls of Schukyill, Pa., which has been in progress for the past 10 weeks, was declared off.

IN GENERAL.

MEMPHIS has raised $500 and hired an attorney to fight the convict labor question in the courts.

THE World's Fair directors leased a right of way that will enable every railroad in Chicago to enter the Exposition grounds.

THERE is great excitement over gold discoveries at Pine Nut Nev., 24 miles from Carson. A town named Leonville has been laid out.

THE Berkeley land syndicate of Denver assigned. The syndicate had a capital of $1,000,000. The liabilities are placed at $400,000; assets, $600,000.

AT Johnstown, Pa., a large meeting of business men was held to take action in regard to bringing suit against the South Fork Club for damages sustained by the great flood.

THE agents representing companies controlling the interior and Western anthracite coal market held their monthly meetin New York, and decided not to change the existing prices.

GRASSHOPPERS are ruining the oats prospects in 20 counties along the Ohio and Indiana border line, the devastation being most marked in the region around the head waters of the Wabash, Miami and Maumee rivers

THE New York Biscuit company has sold and leased its factories at Omaha and Denver, Cedar Rapids and Des Moines to the National Cracker company. It is stated that in the future the American company will control trade west of Chicago and the New York east of there, thus avoiding competition.

THE governor of Michigan has appointed the following as members of the Columbian Exposition commission: Hon. I. M. Weston, Grand Rapids; Eugene A. Belding, Jackson; Hon. W. R. Burt, Saginaw; J. W. Flynn, Detroit; Hon. Mark W. Stevens, Flint, and two ladies, Mrs. Valentine and Mrs. Ball.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell,

MINNESOTA.

Joseph L. Meyer was appointed county treasurer of Morrison county in place of S. Stoll, deceased. The appointment gives universal satisfaction.

William Donaldson died at the residence of his son, C. W. Donaldson, at Plainview, aged eighty-six years. Mr. Donaldson was a prominent Odd Fellow.

The North Dakota Elevator company commenced to erect a 30,000 bushels capacity elevator at Hector, making an elevator capacity at this place of 160,000 bushels.

Fourteen acres of wheat on the Philbrick farm near Waterville, yielded 451 bushels, an average of 32 3-14 bushels per acre of No, 1 wheat. Two acres on another farm yielded 90 bushels.

A Kerkhoven special says wheat, oats and flax a first class crop. The present dry weather insures the wheat crop to ripen with full kernel and unusually large acreage this season. Harvesting will begin in about a week.

Messrs. P. M. and E. D. Graff, of Duluth, are endeavoring to induce several of the New York capitalists who were there recently to join them in opening a large bank in Duluth. The Graffs would put in at least $100,000.

The nude man discovered at River Falls has recovered so he can write in German, but cannot talk. He says his name is Hoffman, and that he has friends in New Frier, Minn., but refuses to give their names. He is evidently insane.

The last bids for Dakota county bonds were opened at the session of the county commissoners and the award made to the St. Paul Title Insurance and Trust company at par and accrued interest and a premium of three-eights of 1 per cent.

The violation of the fish laws in Lake Pepin below Red Wing, is now attracting general attention. Tons of fish are being taken out of the lake with seine and net in violation of all law and usage and the lake is being rapidly depleted of all live fish.

Mrs. P. R. Hanson, of Albert Lea, arrested on a charge of keeping a house of ill-fame, was arraigned before Justice Hall in Alden on a change of venue and waived examination, giving bonds in the sum of $250 to appear before the grand jury in December.

Dr. Frank E. Heath, of Campbell, was shot and killed by a companion with whom he was hunting. The shooting was purely accidental. Dr. Heath was a single man and had lived at Campbell a number of years, where he has been a physician with a large practice.

Burglars set fire to the barn of James Thomas, a farmer living in Wynette. Isanti county, six miles from Princeton. While the attention of the family was called to the barn, the house was entered, a chest containing $200 dragged from the house to a marsh some distance away and the money extracted.

Jacob Campbell, a member of the Salvation Army, a while since arrested and jailed with others for parading the streets, at Northfield brought suit against the city, in the sum of $3,000, for illegal imprisonment. Warrants were served on Mayor Norton, Chief of Police Frank White and Special C. Bullock.

The Mankato board of trade selected Senator Bar and ex-Senator Pope delegates to the state convention Aug. 13. These gentlemen are in full sympathy with the commission for additional money for world's fair purposes, and are backed by strong public sentiment here. Mankato is the first city in the state to take action in this important movement.

Swen Nelson a patient at the St. Peter hospital, was drowned in the Minnesota river. He was committed from Jackson county about two years ago, and had been working about the dining room for some time. When he was missed search was immediately instituted, but he was not seen again until his body was found in the river. His death was accidental. He was 51 years old.

The state board of examiners in law have been holding their first law examination at Mankato as required under the new law. Messrs. Snow, Ozmun, Knox, Williams and Southworth are the examiners. The candidates are W. S. Hammond, Frank Clague and W. R. Geddes of Mankato, Messrs. McMahon and Collins of Duluth, and Mr. Wilson of Faribault. The examination is very thorough as well as technical, and will last three days.

The Y. M. C. A. of the two Dakotas and Minnesota have taken possession of the 20 acres of land on the shore of Lake Minnewaska, that the citizens of this place donated them, and are now preparing the grounds to hold their first Northwestern Institute, which will occur from Aug. 4 to 14. There are now five carloads of lumber upon the ground, and one car load of boats. Some of the most prominent instructors in the Northwest will be here to take charge of the institute.

NORTH DAKOTA.

Joseph Amstett, 10 years old, son of N. Amstett, was seriously wounded at Grand Forks by a shot from a repeating rifle.

Harvest hands are very scarce and it is feared that some of the grain around Forman will suffer from lack of help to properly care for it.

Advices from Ardock state that a hailstorm, extending over about six hundred acres, passed a half mile north of Ardock, totally destroying the crops.

Work is in progress at Forman on a county jail which is being built at the expens e of the town in compliance with a pledge made during the county seat fight last fall.

E. B. Rollins, a druggist at Hunter, a small town west of Grandin, is missing on account of information made by the W. C. T. U., charging him with selling liquor without a druggist permit.

Bishop John Shanley, of Jamestown, administered confirmation to 57 at St. Joseph's Catholic church Devil's Lake, and lectured to a large audience at the court house in the evening. He spent a week visiting missions in this district and confirmed over 200.

An Oakes special says the crop is simply wonderful. Many good judges placeth average yield at not less than thirty bushel per acre, while some fields will yield forty bushels. There is a great dearth of harvest hands. It is safe to say that not half enough harvest help is now in sight, and many farmers are seriously alarmed over the situation.

W. H. Dewey and Charles F. Baker, of Minneapolis, arrived at Grand Forks in a birch bark canoe. They left Minneapolis June 1, went down the Mississippi to the mouth of the Minnesota, up the Msnnesota to Big Stone lake, through the Big Stone and Traverse lakes. Their canoe and camping outfit was conveyed by wagon 25 miles to Wahpeton, where they took the Red river and rowed to Grand Forks. They traveled about 1,200 miles.

It is a known fact among a few that three or four leading capitalists of the state have for some time looked upon the clay deposits in the vicinity of Dickinson with much favor, and Prof. E. J. Babcock, of the State university, has been getting samples of clay for chemical analysis, some of which he will send to the New Jersey potteries for a test of what it will make in the way of terra cotta, etc. He states that some of the most promising deposits of fine clay west of the Mississippi river are located about here.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Deb Howey, the rapist, was bound over at Vermillion to await the action of the grand jury.

It is reported at Watertown that Judge Andrews, of the Third judicial circuit, is about to resign on account of ill health.

The South Dakota Teacher's association has chosen Mitchell as the next place of meeting. The dates are Dec. 29, 30 and 31, 1891.

Mrs. Minnie C. Barrows, of Aberdeen received the appointment recently as matron of the Indian school at Kewaunee, Wis., and departed at once for that place.

Fire completely destroyed the freight depot of the Chicago, & Northwestern Railroad at Huron. Loss on building and contents $10,000. Some freight cars were also damaged.

It is reliably reported at Aberdeen that the Northwestern has secured control of the Gettysburg & Forest City and will operate it in connection with their line to Gettysburg.

Theodore Reder, a saw mill man and rancher, living fifteen miles back in the hills, came to Rapid City recently and reported that early one morning his stable was broken open and two horses and two saddles stolen. Reder started in pursuit, but lost the trail. He thinks that Reddy Lightfoot, a burglar, and Mell McDougall, a forger, who broke jail at Deadwood a few days ago, are the thieves. By this time they have probably got across the state line into Wyoming or Montana.

WISCONSIN.

N. Bowton, the Bayfield lumberman, sold five million feet of lumber to Z. B. Barker, of Chicago. It involves the sum of $60,000.

Henry Emder, proprietor of the Emder house of Portage for more than thirty years, died recently after a long illness. He sold his house.

Deputy Sheriff Knight's father, H. Knight, aged eighty-five, died from concussion of the brain at Durand. He was thrown from a wagon while on his way home.

During a rain storm the smokestack of the Chippewa Falls Manufacturing company blew down, doing considerable damage and shutting down the works for one week.

The first raft of logs that was ever brought across Lake Superior arrived at Ashland recently. There were 2,000,000 feet from Beaver bay in the raft, to be cut. It is thought this experiment will result in bringing a large amount of Canadian lumber here to manufacture. Six million more will follow.

Col. John C. Spooner has been secured by the regents of the State University of Wisconsin to deliver a series of lectures before the law department. This will identify him regularly with the law faculty to deliver about one lecture a month during the progress of the collegiate year. It is now pretty well understood that Mr. Spooner will continue his home at Hudson.

The board of education of Chippewa Falls let a contract for the erection of a $12,000 school building, to be completed about September. This will make the seventh school building in this city and does not include the three large parochial schools owned and maintained by several Catholic congregations here.

While Elisha Kinney, a farmer living near West Salem, and family, were on a visit, Fred Myers, the hired man, entered the house and went through bureau drawers and a private desk, securing about $400 in money, several certificates of deposit on the Batavian bank, of this city, a note for $400 due next fall and valuable papers. The robber was traced to La Crosse, where he purchased a ticket for Chicago and left on the midnight Burlington.

IOWA.

Nicholas was thrown from an electric car at Dubuque, and killed.

Otto Beymer, a young man residing at Afton, climbed a bee tree and began sawing off a large limb. The limb split and pinioned Bymer into the forks of the tree, causing his death.

Grasshoppers are damaging the oats crop in the vicinity of Waterloo. It is estimated that they will lessen the yield by 10 bushels per acre. They are of the common native species.

A fatal contagious disease has broken out among the cattle in Palo Alto, Emmet and Kossuth counties, and many are dying off. The state veterinarian, Prof. M. Stalker, and Assistant E. E. Sawyer are making a thorough examination.

Newton E. Carleton, aged 19, committed suicide at the home of his sister, Mrs. Gibson, on West Thirteenth street Des. Moines. He had been unsuccessful in obtaining employment and was very despondent. He left a note saying he was tired of living and would end his life. He took poison.

A. Y. McDonald, founder of the pump factory in Dubuque, which bears his name, died of paralysis, with which he was attacked two years ago. His disease was the result of a pistol shot received from a burglar about ten years ago. He served during the war in the 1st and 21st Iowa infantry.

A mysterious disease has broken out among cattle west of Lyons in Lyon county. The joints swell at the knees, death soon follows and after death blood and matter flow as the swellings burst. Local veterinary surgeons term it the blackleg. Seven or eight cattle are already dead and others are believed to be affected.

Men to Shake Shirts.

The shirt has come to stay, says the Boston Globe. A month ago it was regarded as a whim of the season, now it is established in favor and counted an indispensable feature of a well-dressed woman's wardrobe. Heretofore Dr. Mary Walker had sole claims on the stiff shirt bosom.

Later, came Mrs Jeanette Thurber in her tweed cut-away coat jauntily buttoned over a waistcoat and soft-finished shirt, and from the date of American opera to the last gasp of the Italian schools she remained the one devotee of the feminine shirt in New York society.

Now all the tailor-made girls in town are done up in stiff bosoms, standing collars and long cuffs, and the old-established shirtmakers have been called upon to make to measure the nether garment so long the undisputed property of men.

The result is a lady's shirt as snug fitting as a glove and as comfortable as a fichu, which under the lightest tailormade bodice does not show a crease. By means of darts the usual bagginess at the sides is done away with, and but for the drawstrings at the waist might be appropriated by the men.

The most recent developments, as adapted for ladies' wear, is the washing silk in twills of the neatest design. They are made to fit like the linen ones, have a band down the front and a stiff collar, with another to turn down over it.

Perhaps the comfort as well as the auntiness of these shirts forms their chief recommendation; they allow perfect freedom of movement, they are cool, and always look neat and fresh.

Not only are they seen on the promenade, under yachting, tennis and cycling jackets, but under well-fitting riding coats they are decidedly smart.

From all appearances society has adopted the shirt as a fashionable and feminine garment.

Collecting Stamps.

A story is told in the Boston Herald of an elderly uncle who left to his nephew the entire contents of his house, which was very nearly all he had to leave. In the uncle's desk was found an enormous accumulation of papers, for he had much correspondence with many corners of the world, and had carefully preserved every letter he had received. And, what is more, inside the fold of every letter was the envelope in which it had come.

The nephew, who was an ingenious young gentleman, saw a small fortune in this seeming triviality. Many of the foreign and colonial stamps on the envelopes were of great value, and he sold them en bloc to a dealer in foreign stamps for several hundred pounds. Some of these very stamps may, perhaps, have found a place in the exhibition which lately opened in Vienna, says a London journal.

It clearly will not do to laugh at the stamp maniacs any more. Stamp collecting is no longer confined to schoolboys, but has become the amusement and often the passion, of millionaires.

For to make a collection with any approach to completeness is only possible to a millionaire—or his son-in-law. It is, we believe, a member of a French branch of the house of Rothschild who possesses the most complete collection. It seems rather a crazy thing to give £50 to £100 for a postage stamp, but the man who does that is no worse than the book collecter who gives a handful of sovereigns for an edition which is half an inch taller than one for which he would not give half a crown. We are all mad on some point, so by all means let us have free trade in manias.

Ballooning as a Sport.

Ballooning should be encouraged as a recreation. As there is little ballooning done in this country very few know anything of this charming experience, and nearly all have an exaggerated idea of its danger. In Europe, and especially in Paris, free balloon ascents are quite often made, and as a natural results the Frenchmen make good balloons. Ballooning is not more expensive than yachting, and to my mind it is much more interesting. A good silk balloon with a capacity for two people—say one holding 24,000 cubic feet of gas—costs in France $500 or $600. Here it would cost rather more. The gas is cheaper there also, but if one has a good balloon and does his own work the whole expense of ballooning here ought not to average over $100 for each ascent. With a little previous study and the practical experience of a few trips one can manage his own balloon. Under ordinary circumstances two persons make the best number for an ascent. A balloon club, having a fleet of well constructed balloons, could have excursions and races on the same plan as that of yachting and canoeing. It is an art or recreation that has been neglected. At all events it has been left mostly to professionals, who indulge in its most risky features and given it the name of being a very dangerous sport, which it need not have.—Forest and Stream.

Serenading an Absent Couple.

A most disgusted crowd in Saco, the other evening, was one that, after making itself hoarse and tired by an hour and a half spent in serenading a newly married couple and in vainly trying to get the groom to respond, was at last thanked for its music by the groom's father, who volunteered the further information that his son and wife were in a neighboring village.—Lewiston Journal.

SIX KILLED AT ONCE.

A Bloody Altercation Between Men Employed on a Tram Road in Southwestern Louisiana.

Six Men Killed at Once, One Mortally and Three Seriously Injured.

LAKE CHARLES, La., Aug. 4.—Yesterday, at Lock, Moore & Co.'s tram road, an altercation between the men there employed took place, in which ten men were shot, six of whom were killed at once and one mortally wounded. The remaining three are seriously injured, but may recover. The difficulty took place about twenty miles from here. The fight is known to be a result of an old feud.

SWIFT AND FIERCE FLAMES.

A Large Chicago Retail Dry Goods Store Completely Destroyed.

CHICAGO, Aug. 4.—Fire, involving a loss estimated to be at least $1,000,000, broke out at 7:30 o'clock this morning in the large retail dry goods and notion store of Seigel, Cooper & Co., southeast corner of State and Adams streets.

The blaze started in the exchange room, on the first floor, and spread through the inflammable stock with the greatest rapidity. It was but a few minutes after the first alarm was given until the entire interior was a mass of flames. Every available piece of fire apparatus was called to the scene. Any attempt to save the building was hopeless, and the fire department devoted its efforts toward preventing the flames spreading to the adjoining buildings.

About twenty-five employes were in the store at the time, but all of them, as far as known, managed to escape uninjured, except one cash boy, who was on the third floor. He started to come down by the fire-escape, but became confused, lost his footing and fell, receiving severe injuries. There were three watchmen in the building at the time, who have not yet been accounted for. The building was entirely gutted and the Adams street wall fell in after the iron interior framework had been softened by the heat.

The cash receipts of Saturday, aggregating between $15,000 and $20,000, were in a safe in the building, but whether or not they have been destroyed by the heat or not, is not yet known.

The flames caught in the rear of James H. Walker's large dry goods store, just back of Siegel, Cooper & Co.'s, and fronting on Wabash avenue, but they were soon extinguished. The heat broke the plate glass in the "Leader," another large dry goods and notion store on the northeast corner of Adams and State streets, and it looked for a time as if that building was doomed, but it was saved after a hard struggle. The losses are as follows:

Siegel, Cooper & Co., $500,000 on stock and $40,000 on the building, insurance $500,000; The Leader, Demberg, Gleck & Harner, loss by smoke and water $100,000, covered by insurance; James H. Walker, dry goods, loss bp smoke and water $50,000. C. Pennecke & Co., crockery and bric-a-brac, $4,000, insurance, $33,000; Costikgan & Bedrosin, Turkish rugs, $5,000; John A. Bryant, piano agent, $5,000; I. W. Baird, pictures, $5,000; Woman's Exchange, $2,000; the Bell, dry goods and notions, $5,000.

Most of the smaller losses are covered by insurance. The Leader building is damaged $10,000; covered by insurance. The Walker building is only slightly damaged. The damage to the Woman's Exchange building is $10,000; insured. The insurance on Siegel, Cooper & Co.'s stock is divided up among a great many companies in amounts ranging from $1,000 to $11,500. The St. Paul German's loss is $6,500, and the St. Paul Fire and Marine's $7,500.

IN A COOP.

Two Alleged Chicken Thieves From St. Paul Arrested at Dundas.

NORTHFIELD, Minn., Special, Aug. 4.—Dundas is all agog with the capture of two chicken thieves hailing from St. Paul. They commenced their exploits in the middle of the week and were not "rounded up" until Thursday.

While Amos Hutton was on his way home Wednesday night near Little Prairie school house, a chicken coop outfit which he passed on the road excited his suspicion and he aroused several of the young men in the vicinity and they gave chase, overtaking the festive midnight marauders near the Hazelwood school house, about four miles from Dundas. They found that the parties who were out with chickens so late were Joe Bowen and son from St. Paul, both of whom formerly lived in that vicinity, and were accordingly well posted as to the whereabouts of the feathered tribe; at least so the reports of sufferers would make out.

The Bowens at first showed fight, but after some parleying and threatening, during which Bowen senior fired off his revolver a number of times at Marion Hatfield's head, Hatfield shoved his revolver in Bowen's face and caused him to wilt. The wagon was upset, and after some more blustering the capturers sent to Dundas for Marshal Swartwoudt, who went out and placed the outfit in the Dundas "cooler." The news of the capture spread very quickly, and there was a large turn out when the trial came off.

Among those who had been robbed were A. Hutton, C. M. Hatfield, Robert and Adam Johnson, William and John Ennis and N. Bateman. A very considerable quantity of chickens have been stolen around Dundas the past summer, and it is probable that the Bowens are responsible for the entire loss. They were found guilty by the judge and bound over to the district court in $900 bonds, in default of which they were taken to Faribault.

A Demented Man Killed.

LAKE CITY, Minn., Special, Aug. 4.—Nicholas Conrad of this city, aged sixty-five years, who has been afflicted with dementia for some months, wandered down the railway a few days ago, and, while sitting on a bridge, was knocked off by a train and his shoulder dislocated. He was taken by the trainmen to Wabasha and locked in the depot building while the telegraph operator in charge went for assistance. When the latter returned Conrad was missing, having crawled through the window. Last night the unfortunate man was run over by a train at King's Cooley and killed, his legs being severed from his body. The remains were brought here. He leaves a widow and four sons, two of the latter being in business in St. Paul.

Mrs. Blaine Bound to Have It.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Aug. 4.—Ever since Mrs. J. G. Blaine, Jr., has been in this city she has boarded, with her son, maid and nurse, at the leading hotel. To-day, under the instructions of her attorney, who is prosecuting her claim for divorce, she rented the Fleming cottage, located on Duluth avenue, the principal residence street of the city. This move is under the theory that boarding at the hotel does not perfect one's residence, and, should she continue at the hotel, the judge would refuse to grant a decree. Mrs. Blaine is anxious to get separation papers and is willing to comply with the requirements necessary to secure them.

INVESTIGATING IMMIGRATION.

Valuable Information Secured by the Commission Now in Europe.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—Dispatches from the United States immigration commission now in Europe to the treasury department state that the chairman, Col. Weber, and Dr. Kempster have gone to Russia by way of Germany, where they are now prosecuting their inquirics. Commissioners Cross, Powderly and Shulties will carry on their inquiries in Great Britain and the southern portion of the continent.

The dispatches indicate that a large amount of valuable information is being collected, no obstacles being interposed officially or otherwise to the investigations which are being made. In an interview between the commissioners and the Mormon elder in charge of Mormon emigration at Liverpool, that official, who is acting in the place of Brigham Young, Jr., stated that while he and all Mormons believed polygamy to be right, yet, as the United States supreme court had decided the anti-polygamy law to be constitutional, the Mormon church had adopted a rule against its practice in the United States, and that all Mormon converts abroad are so informed before their embarkation for America.

He further stated that whenever the question was asked converts were assured of the rightfulness of polygamy, but of the legal impossibility of its being practiced at present in the United States or Great Britain; also that they must not go to America if they don't intend to obey the law and abstain from polygamous marriages.

TIN PLATE WORKERS.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Aug. 4.—Capt. Judson N. Cross of Minneapolis, who is a member of the investigation commission, has submitted to Gen. Nettleton, in connection with his report upon immigration matters, the result of his special study of the tin plate workmen in Wales, which the general thinks will form an interesting and instructive part of the labor of the commission.

Capt. Cross has also been investigating the manner in which skilled laborers of Scotland in stone and brick work and also other lines near the seaboard secure a good living. He has ascertained that these Scotch laborers come to this country, work eight months in the year and then return home and live in idleness the other four months, pay their passage ($17) each way and an assessment of $12.50, imposed by the labor unions of this country, and yet are enabled to make more than they would in their own country by working the entire year. It is possible that Gen. Nettleton will be called upon to devise some method of regulating this kind of labor.

WENT TO EXTREME LENGTHS.

A Sioux Falls Man in Jail Because He Cannot Pay a Judgment.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Special Telegram, Aug. 4.—Capt. C. T. Jeffers, deputy warden of the penitentiary, captain of Company B, state guards and a resident of this city for a dozen years, has been sent to jail.

The circumstances are that on the night of Nov. 17, 1889, when the ratification of the election of R. F. Pettigrew as United States senator from South Dakota was in progress Capt. Jeffers, who is an old time soldier, was firing the cannon. Near where he stood was a grove forming a background, which prevented him from seeing any one who might attempt to pass. Miss Maggie O'Rourke, aged about thirty years, came along the sidewalk in time to have a small piece of skin knocked off her leg by the explosion of the cannon. She brought suit against Capt. Jeffers and ex-Mayor Porter Peck for damages. The suit was released so far as Peck was concerned, and judgment was obtained against Jeffers for $9,500. Mr. Jeffers is not pecuniarily able to pay and Miss O'Rourke's attorney has gone to the length of getting an execution against Mr. Jeffers' person, and he will have to remain in jail for ten day, at least. The community unites in the belief that the proceedings are spite work and an outrage on Capt. Jeffers.

REPUBLICAN UPRISING.

Fifteen Men Attempt to Overthrow the Spanish Government.

MADRID, Aug. 4.—The city of Barcelona was greatly excited last night by an attack upon the garrison. About fifteen men well armed approached the barracks, and, when challenged by the sentry, rushed upon the guards, firing as they went, and attempted to force an entrance into the barracks. The troops were hastily summoned to arms, and, after a brief delay and desperate conflict, the attacking party were overpowered and captured. It was spread abroad that a revolution had been attempted by the Republicans, and the city was greatly agitated. The government announces, however, that the attack was brought about by speculators who sought to cause a decline in prices on the bourse. The prisoners will be court-martialed and doubtless shot.

The latest report from Barcelonia justifies the belief that the affair was a genuine revolutionary attempt on the part of Republicans. The loyalty of the troops frustrated the Republican designs, which included a plan for a general uprising at Carthagena, Balboa and other towns.

A Case of Mother-in-Law.

SEATTLE, Wash., Special Telegram, Aug. 4.—Dr. Arthur T. Sherman, a prominent physician, a few days ago quietly took his three-year-old boy Victor from his mother's house and started for Buffalo, N. Y., where he resided before marrying his wife in Minneapolis.

The home life of Dr. Sherman and his wife has not for many months past been blessed with happiness, nor did matters take on an encouraging outlook when the doctor would renew his importunities to his wife to leave the house occupied by them and take up their home in several others which he offered to provide. His entreaties were disregarded by Mrs. Sherman, who refused to quit the home provided for her by her mother.

Dr. Sherman was never loth to express a dislike to his mother-in-law, and two weeks ago left home, declaring his intention of remaining away forever. Mrs. Sherman thinks it is a bluff to entice her to leave her mother, as he did the same thing last April. Other persons in the city who claim to know the unfortunate state of affairs believe that Dr. Sherman will not return, but will resume his old practice in Buffalo. He is said to have worked up quite an extensive practice since coming to Seattle.

A Real Estate Operator Assigns.

BOSTON, Aug. 4.—Samuel Hano, real estate operator at Alston, Mass., has assigned to his father, Louis Hano. His liabilities are $500,000 and gross assets $1,000,000. Inability to obtain real cash is the chief cause of the assignment.

Another Scandal Promised.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—A scandal of very serious character is impending over the Irish party. The arrest of one of the anti-Parnellite M. P.'s for bigamy is among the possibilities. If the current story is true, he has married a second time, his first wife being alive and undivorced. He may have a valid defense to a criminal charge in the assertion that he believes her dead, but, as she is not dead, the second marriage at any rate is worthless. It is said that this story will be of interest on two continents, and that the M. P. involved will have to retire to private life.

Shedding His Duster.

Yesterday forenoon a tall, slim man, wearing a faded Greeley hat, and well enveloped in a linen duster of ancient date, entered the Woodbridge street station and said to the the sergeant:

"I just came in on the train. Look at me and see if I resemble Capt. Kidd or Charlie Ross."

I can't see that you do," replied the sergeant.

"But people are all looking at me and grinning. Anything wrong in my dress?"

"Well, that—that duster is a little off, perhaps."

"Oh, it's the duster!" People don't wear 'em any more, eh?"

"Not that style and color."

"I see! I'm a little ancient!"

"A trifle."

"Well, off she comes. I bought it in this town six years ago. The man warranted it to me as a combination duster, hammock, flying-jib, liver-pad, bed-blanked, burglar-alarm, life-preserver, and certificate of moral character, and it has pulled me through a steamboat explosion, two railroad smash ups, a hotel fire, and half a dozen free fights. Kinder hate to go back on her but style is style. If the style has changed then I've got to change with it."

He pulled it off, rolled it into a bundle, and laid it on a chair and said:

"Give it to some poor and disconsolate man—some one who hasn't a sensitive soul. It has kept out the flies, warded off the moths, and saved me from rattlesnakes and mad-dogs, but the time has come when we must part. When I strike Detroit and hear a boy call out: 'Is that thing alive?' I know he means me and that duster. When I go up street and a man calls out: 'Schooner ahoy!' I know he means that duster and me. When I go into a car and see the women look me over and then hitch away I know they are wondering which of us is who and whether it will bite or not. I'm too sensitive by half, but I can't help it. I leave her in your hands. Good-by."—Detroit Free Press.

Women Never Read a Sign.

"Why sir," an infuria ted correspondent says, "I want to tell you a story. On one of the streets leading off Tremont street there is a large blank wall of a building and on this blank wall a neighboring photographer has erected a showcase. It is full of his cards, with name and address on each, the entrance to this place being the next door to the east of the showcase. But of course all around the showcase is a blank wall. Well, I stopped there the other day to look at a photograph of the Harvard nine, and just then two well dressed ladies came up. 'Can you tell me, sir,' one of them said, in a piteous sort of tone, after they had stood still a few moments, 'how to get into this place?'

"'What place, ma'am,' said I; 'the photographer's?' 'Yes,' said she. 'Next door that way,' I said, looking aghast that any one should ask such a question. The two started for the place. Walking right by the slab which had upon it the addresses of all the occupants, including the photographer, they stepped into the back entrance to a dry goods store which is there. In a moment they came blundering out and then went into the back entrance by pure accident, I suppose, because they never stopped to look at the sign. Now, do you pretend to tell me, sir, that a creature who thinks she can get into a blank, dead brick wall and find a photograph gallery in there somewhere knows enough to vote?"—Bangor News.

What is Rattan?

Every one knows the pretty, light and graceful chairs and other articles of furniture made from rattan, but every one does not know that the extremely tough and flexible wood called rattan is that of a climbing palm-tree. This curious climber (which is more of a vine than a tree) is one of the singular characteristics of forest growth in the Celebes and other Malayan countries. Starting with a trunk as thick as a man's leg, it winds through the forests, now wrapping a tall tree in its folds, like some gigantic snake, and then descending again to the earth and trailing along in snake-like curves until it can find some other stately tree to fasten and climb upon in its pursuit of light and air. The forest is so thick and jungle-like that it seems impossible to follow the course of any of these serpent climbers; but there is little boubt that at the last the successful aspirant, which stooped and cringed so long below, will be found shooting up like a flag staff a dozen feet or more above the tree which has helped its rise. A use of the rattan, which is unknown to those who have not seen it in its native forest, is a water carrier. The thirsty traveler has at all times a tumbler of cool, refreshing water at his command by cutting off six or eight feet of the rattan and putting one of the severed ends to his mouth, or holding it over a dish to catch the water. Mechanical News.

A Thrifty Undertaker.

A few days ago George Wild, a citizen who was fairly well known in the Seventh ward, died at his home, 228 High street. The death certificate was filed at the board of health yesterday morning, and some time later an eminent physician called at the office and told a somewhat surprising story about the case. When Wild died one of the first things done was to secure the services of an undertaker. Henry Wedekinst was engaged. He supervised in person the preparation of the body for burial, and at last, when all was ready, the widow was brought into the room to take a last look at the remains of her husband. As she looked she discovered that something was wrong with the body. She looked again, and then turning to Undertaker Wedekinst she said: "This is not George's coat. There must be some mistake." "I think it is," said Wedekinst. "It is the one that was given me for the purpose." "No, it isn't," said the now indignant widow. "The coat he was to be buried in was a Prince Albert, and you've got it on!" Sure enough, the coat belonging to the undertaker had been ripped open at the back and placed upon the form of the dead man. The undertaker acknowledged his mistake and swapped back.—Buffalo Courier.

Novel Way to Subdue Dogs.

A gentleman who has had a good deal of experience in the management of dogs says that the most vicious brute can be conquered speedily by any powerful odor, especially a pungent odor like ammonia. He tells how he once won a wager on handling a dog that few persons could approach. It was in a little town in Canada. The conversation being on the subject of dogs, the proprietor of the inn where he was stopping laid a wager that his visitor could not put his hands upon a dog chained up in the back yard.

"All right," said the visitor, "but as a matter of precaution for the protection of my hands I will go up stairs and put on a pair of gloves.

"I put on a pair of old buckskin gloves," says the old gentleman telling the story, "and saturated the right hand with ammonia. We then went out to the dog, and at my approach he rushed from his kennel with open mouth. As soon as he got within reach I thrust out my right hand. Instead of biting it he turned tail and ran into his kennel. Then I went to the kennel, and, putting my hand inside, made him come out again. The secret of the matter is that a dog can't bite without drawing in his breath, and as he does so he inhales the ammonia, which partially suffocates him and subdues for the time being his bitting propensity. Some dogs may be subdued with cologne."—New York Times.

Maguire's Joke.

From the New York Star.

A good story is afloat in Brooklyn about Patrick Maguire, the keeper of the Morgue. "Pat" is a strict temperance man. In the neighborhood of the institution for which he cares a saloon was started, which soon became a hanging-out place for objectionable persons. Maguire begged the proprietor of the liquor store to stop the noises in his place that were so annoying to the residents in its neighborhood. As these appeals proved unavailing, he determined on another plan of crusade. He has a son, a big, strapping fellow, who is known to everybody in the vicinity of the Morgue as Maguire's assistant in his ghastly duties. One morning, when there was an unusually noisy crowd in the objectionable saloon, Patrick called his son to him and ordered him to go to the water cooler and take the ice from it. When the lad had obeyed his instructions, Maguire said:

"Now go over to the saloon and press your way up to the bar; put the ice on the counter and say to the proprieter: 'There's so many bodies in the Morgue this morning that this is all the ice father can spare you."

Young Maguire did as he was told, and the trick operated splendidly. The crowd of drinkers scattered as if plague-stricken, and the place remained deserted until it was learned that the ice incident was only one of Maguire's jokes.

A Father's Fatal Act.

A-nine-months-old child of John Chapman, of Delmar, Tioga County Pa., died recently under peculiarly distressing circumstances. The little one having a very troublesome time in cutting its teeth, the father thinking to relieve its sufferings, attempted to lance the child's gums. He used a jack-knife and performed a very bungling operation, cutting deeply into the gums. He was unable to stop the flow of blood and summoned a physician, but he too was powerless to stop the flow of the life current and the child breathed its last three days later.

A Ghost in London.

The story goes around in London that a ghost has really been seen. A well known woman, just before appearing in some private theatricals, saw an old friend standing near the entrance of her dressing room. She greeted him, but he only shook his head and walked away. She learned the next day that her friend had died the day before she thought she saw him.—San Francisco Argonaut.

PRECIOUS DIAMONDS.

STRANGE STORIES OF HOW THEY HAVE BEEN LOST.

A Tale of a Jewel and a Lover—A Ring Lost For Two Years and Found In a Skirt—The Part a Girl's Parasol Played.

The facility with which jewels and other valuables will disappear and be lost from sight under our eyes is a phenomenon that still remains unexplained, but an incident occurred a few days ago that was decidedly unique. A young married lady, who lives on Olive, just beyond Grand avenue, says the Post-Dispatch, was the sufferer, and she lost a valuable diamond ring. She was spending an hour at a down-town establishment where manicuring, massage and baths of various kinds are administered to many women of fashion, when the proprietress noticed that she had tied something securely in her handkerchief and held it out in her hand to be placed in safety.

"I have tied my diamonds in my handkerchief," she said. "You may look at them if you choose."

"Indeed I will, for I love precious stones," said the proprietress, taking them and settling down in the next room, leaving the door ajar.

While she was examining them with great enjoyment and counting the finger rings, which all had handsome settings, some of magnificent diamonds, her daughter came in, her purse in her hand. Turning to her daughter she said: "Come and see what pretty diamonds Mrs. S. has."

The daughter and mother looked at the jewels and duly admired them all, and just as the mother was going to replace them in the handkerchief she noticed that one ring was missing.

She searched diligently without finding it and had almost come to the conclusion she must have counted wrong, but upon asking Mrs. S. she had her own impression confirmed that there were six when she received them. Both herself and daughter looked everywhere, shook out their skirts, the rugs, the table covers, yet no ring dropped out, and no trace of it was found in the room. By this time the owner had joined them, and a most diligent search was instigated with like disappointment.

"It is one of the handsomest of all," said Mrs. S., "a $600 diamond that was my engagement ring."

The proprietress had become much excited when the ring could not be produced and she gave orders that no one should enter the room until the ring was found. In looking carefully over the room but one place was discovered where any article the size of a ring could be lost, and that was a little place under the chair board where a piece had been torn off.

"I'll send for a carpenter," said the proprietress, "and have the chair board ripped off and see if it could have rolled under that space."

She told the daughter to go quickly to the nearest point where they could obtain the help of a carpenter, and just as the young lady was leaving the room she lifted her parasol, and with a resounding noise the missing ring fell out. It had dropped into the parasol while the young girl stood by her mrother looking at the rings. There was great rejoicing among those ladies, and they vowed they would not touch anybody's diamonds ever again.

Another accident occurred to a lady who used to visit St. Louis every summer on her way East. She had very beautiful rings and one that she valued greatly. She had taken a drive with Judge Ireland, once the governor of Texas, one afternoon and wore that ring. Just before she reached home before leaving the buggy she discovered that her ring was gone. She felt so dreadfully at her loss that they returned part of their drive in the vain hope of finding it and made a diligent and thorough search of the buggy, all to no purpose.

She turned her rooms upside down when she got home, hoping to find the ring, although she remembered seeing it on her third finger during the drive. The ring was not found, and a year afterward she had never heard of it, although a large reward had been offered to anyone who happened to find it. Two years afterward she was preparing for her usual eastern trip, when she determined to have a dress she had had a long time ripped up to bring to St. Louis to have colored. When it was being ripped loose from the skirt lining the seamstress who was doing the ripping said: "I keep feeling some weight in this dress at the bottom and I can't locate it." After she had nearly completed her ripping she shook the goods, and out dropped two magnificent rings with a solitaire diamond of the first water.

"My ring! My ring!" the lady exclaimed, jumping forward and picking it up. Then she remembered that the dress just ripped was the dress she had worn upon the day she missed her ring, and evidently she had put her hand in her pocket and there was a rip somewhere between the silk and the lining.

Another incident is even more curious. A pretty young lady who does not live very far from Vandeventer Place had a lovely pair of solitaire earrings and she lost one of them, to her infinite sorrow. She could not find it anywhere and, she resigned herself to doing without diamond earrings. But she had a sweetheart that she loved very much and whose birthday was approaching. She determined to make him a very handsome present and at the same time dispose of a sad remainder. She took the solitary earring to a jeweler and had her lover a beautiful scarf pin made and presented it to him on his natal day. About two years after the little earring had first reposed upon his bosom, she was in the garret unpacking a box of things. Presently her eye was attracted by something that glistened in the fringe of an old-fashioned silk shawl. She caught hold of it and behold her missing earring.

Then it came over her that she had worn that shawl and packed it away about the time her earring had disappeared.

MOTHERS AS MATCH-MAKERS.

The Point at Which the Parents' Interference Ought to Stop.

There is a kind of match-making which it is a mother's duty to attempt, writes Amelia E. Barr in the Ladies' Home Journal. But it has strict limitations. It resolves itself into the simple duty of introducing to her daughter young men whose moral character is good, who are in a position to marry, and who, physically, are not likely to repell her. The young people may then safely be left to their own instincts. There should be no attempt to coerce; no moral force used to make even a suitable marriage; though extremities may lawfully be used to prevent an evil marriage. A mother's match-making really begins while her daughter's education is in progress. And it is one of the strangest of facts that mothers generally force this education in the direction of those qualities likely to amuse young men—music, dancing, singing, dressing, playing games, chatting wittily, etc. Now, such attractions are likely to procure plenty of flirtation; but young men rarely marry the girls they flirt with. And why do not mothers consider, most of all, that approaching period in their daughters' lives when they will, or ought to, cease being made love to? Why should the preparation for young ladyhood absorb all the girl's education? How many curriculums contain any arrangement for education for wifehood or parenthood? Yet, what man wishes to pass his life with a woman whose only charm is the power to amuse him? He might as wisely dine every day upon candy sugar.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe writes: "The woman suffrage movement is a part of the new order. We are becoming baptized into the great faith of a common humanity. Woman, now is your time!"

GOOD LUCK.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is often called the Good-Luck Baking Powder.

Owing to the fact that good luck always attends the use of Dr. Price's, it is not essential to use it the moment it is mixed nor is it required to have the oven always just so as in the case with ammonia or alum powders. It is not luck after all, but the exact accuracy and care exercised in the preparation and combination of all the ingredients of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Competent chemists are employed to test the strength and purity of each ingredient. Nothing is trusted to chance. Hence; it is always uniform in its work.

House wives never fail to have "good luck" in making most delicious bread, biscuit, pastry and cakes that remain moist and sweet. Only Baking Powder that contains the white of eggs.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is reported by all authorities as free from Ammonia, Alum, or any other adulterant. In fact, the purity of this ideal powder has never been questioned.

[illegible] her to do a chore, and yesterday she broke the soup tureen. I thought mebbe she was in love, but I see now she had this thing on her conscience."

"But she came with such a good recommendation from her last place," pleaded Anne.

"Them that tempts is as bad as them that takes," edged in Miss Carver. "It's wicked to leave money round where it will entice an ignorant girl like Bridget."

Anne, who was still kneeling by her mother's side, turned round on the defensive. "Now, Miss Carver," said she, "don't go and spread this story all over town, for it might prevent us from catching the thief."

"You are impertinent, Anne Bissell," and Miss Carver, highly indignant, flung out of the front door.

"There's one thing about it," said Mrs. Bissell, rousing up as a gleam of hope came into her mind. "I think those bills could be traced and got back if a body only knew how to set to work in the right way. There were eight tens and one twenty all marked with the letter B and a little cross with blue ink in one corner. I've been in the habit of marking my big bills in that way for a good many years, and it shows how careful I've been about money that to my knowledge I never lost a penny before in all my housekeeping."

"I think that mark on the bills is an excellent clew," said the doctor. "I know a young detective in the city who can work up the case. I will set him on it if you say so. There isn't anything of the kind those fellows cannot ferret out if you give them time. Of course the money wasn't passed here, and you will have to look for it in Boston."

"Bridget went over to Appledale last Sunday," said Mrs. Bissell, after musing, "to see her married sister who lives there, and she has been in a very bad temper ever since."

"I tell you what," said the doctor, suddenly inspired; "we will get out a search warrant for Bridget and her sister. [illegible] and I will run over to Appledale and have her sister's house searched. We may find the money all there in a lump. If nothing comes of it we can go through Bridget's things here when I come back, before she gets wind of what has happened."

Mrs. Bissell and Anne were deeply grateful to the doctor for his active interest. They had never before known the joy of having a man to lean on in an emergency. Bissell was practically useless on such an occasion, and now he had been away teaming it for a week, and of course gran'ther was too old even to take it all in! Anne shouted at him until she was hoarse to try and make him understand, and then he went about shaking his head and talking to himself for half a day.

The doctor came home early in the evening from Appledale, rather damped by the result of his expedition. He had found an officer, and had succeeded in searching Bridget's sister's house, but without avail. The act had brought a tide of indignation on his head, not only from Mrs. Rooney herself, but from the neighbors, who were ready to hoot him out of town. Bridget's sister, it appeared, was a highly respectable person, and had also a power of tongue that seemed to blister where the words fell. The doctor was threatened with a shower of brickbats and a hot water douche if he remained another fifteen minutes in Appledale, and he was glad to beat a hasty retreat by the first train.

Nothing daunted, however, he pushed the investigation into Bridget's trunk that night by aid of one of the Littlefield constables, but nothing was found there but the poor girl's belongings, and Bridget went out of the house at midnight sobbing violently, and vehemently declaring it was a wicked thing to take away a poor girl's character when there was not a particle of proof against her.

CHAPTER V.

She found her mother sitting in the armchair bolt upright.

Anne was obliged to help get the dinner, to burn her pretty cheeks over the cook stove, and blacken her white hands with dishwashing. Miss Carver came to the kitchen as often as possible to see the auburn haired princess in her fallen state. Anne turned her back on her brusquely, for she disliked dishwashing, and greasy pots and kettles filled her soul with abhorrence. It was painful to be exulted over by her enemy, who, in her hypocritical voice, assumed that Anne was very fortunate to have the opportunity to learn housework, which, in her position in life, would prove useful. There was no time now for piano practice or those little skirmishes of pleasantry in which Anne and the doctor had been wont to indulge. She could not even snatch a moment of time to regale his horse, Buckskin, with lumps of sugar. The doctor made excuses for frequent visits to the kitchen, and came to the conclusion that Anne was prettier there than when they were singing their songs together in the little parlor. His Cinderella needed no fairy godmother to heighten her charms.

Miss Carver had now great budgets of news to carry to the Widow Harkaway. The two dear friends spatted rather more than usual, as the widow had made up her mind that the doctor had taken the money, and could not be moved from her intrenched position. The doctor knew that the part he had assumed in the matter was telling against him in the town. His zeal in what was considered a wrong direction had led the Irish to include him in the general boycott against the Bissell family, and had stirred up some prejudice in other quarters, but when he looked at Anne he felt he would have imperiled his position five times over for her sake.

One August afternoon a telegram came to the doctor summoning him to a friend suddenly taken ill in a city hotel. There was just time to catch the train, with hardly a minute to spare, but as he was rushing out of the door, bag in hand, he remembered something left undone and turned back to the parlor, where his landlady was sitting. "By the way, Mrs. Bissell, here is my board for the week," and he placed a folded bill in her hand, then turned and again dashed away. When Anne came to the room a few minutes later she found her mother sitting in the armchair bolt upright, quite stiff and rigid, as if stricken with paralysis. Her brows were knit, her white lips pinched together, and she sat gazing stupidly before her, with the bill the doctor had given her tightly clinched in her hand.

"Mother! mother!" cried Anne, "is it that bad stitch in your side?" and the girl stood panic stricken gazing at her mother's white face.

"Oh, Anne! what a blow this will be to you!" and she mechanically held out the bill.

Anne took it and turned it over in her hand.

"Don't you see?" said Mrs. Bissell in an agitated whisper. "He was in a great hurry to catch the 2:40 train, and he pulled this bill out of his pocket hurriedly and thrust it into my hand for board money."

The color had left Anne's face. She brought the bill close to her eyes and examined it all over, and in one corner she detected a faint capital B with a little cross in blue ink close beside it.

[illegible] back and forth with her apron to her eyes. "And I had grown so attached to him, almost as if he was one of our own folks. I was so glad to have him here, and now it seems as though my heart would break."

It was now Anne's turn to sink down on the sofa trembling and white as chalk. "You don't mean, mother, that you think he robbed you? You would not dare to say it," and the color rushed back in an impetuous flood to Anne's face.

"I don't know what to think, Anne. I'm completely stunned. He might have been up. You know he told us how poor he was when he was trying to get up a practice at Kettletas. Perhaps it was a sudden temptation, and he thought he could put the money back before I should discover the loss. You know some folks thought it was queer he should take such an interest in trying to catch the thief, and his efforts have come to just nothing at all. It might have been done to cover up."

"Only such town gossips as Miss Carver and Widow Harkaway ever suspected any wrong motive on his part. Why, he was just goodness itself, Mother Bissell, and you know he was, and now you are turning against him."

"I don't believe you would think he could do any wrong if you saw him in the act," returned Mrs. Bissell with mild asperity.

"I refuse to believe this, mother, for it is unreasonable and impossible," and Anne boldly put on an air of perfect assurance. "He has received this horrid bill in change somewhere and hasn't looked at it. Do you think he would incriminate himself if he was a thief and had robbed the bureau drawer?"

"Don't seem like it, Anne," said Mrs. Bissell gloomily, sinking her chin into the hollow of her hand. "But a body never knows what folks will do when they think themselves safe from getting found out, and he came to us a perfect stranger, and we did take up with him and trust him to beat all. It all comes back to me now as clear as daylight. He was up chamber a good while that day gran'ther was sick, and the old man is most blind anyway and in a doze. He wouldn't have noticed what the doctor was doing there round the bureau."

"Don't talk that way," cried Anne, getting up with fury and flinging herself round the room. "It's vulgar and low. I tell you he's a gentleman, and I'll stake my life on his honesty."

"Now, Anne, you needn't go into hysterics. Didn't he say he was poor that day he came, that he was starved out of Kettletas? I forgot all about it when I saw his nice office furniture, and the horse and carriage that cost him over three hundred dollars. Mebbe he was wee tempted and fell for the first time, and as for his giving me the bill, it was all a mistake. He was in a hurry and forgot himself and pulled out the wrong one. I can't keep him here any longer, Anne. I don't know how to treat him or even how to look him in the face. I must make some excuse to get him out of the house."

Anne felt it was time to clap on the screws, and exercise the full force of her daughterly authority. "You won't do any such thing, Mother Bissell. You don't mean to ruin his prospects for life. You don't want old Carver and the Widow Harkaway to trumpet this little thing from one end of Littlefield to the other. All that talk about his being starved out of Kettletas was a joke. His mother is traveling in Europe and has means. He told me so himself. I have drawn the hundred dollars saved from my school teachings out of the bank, and you are to pay it on the mortgage. I put it by to get a new cloak and furs next winter, but now I shall make the old things answer. You are to do exactly as I say. You must keep him on here, and act as if nothing had happened, and I'll pledge my life he will clear himself in time. I shall start to-morrow morning on a visit to Uncle Hiram, at Bell's Cove, and if he doesn't clear himself and come out bright and shining like the sun, I will never come back to Littlefield so long as he stays in town."

"But suppose I should speak to him and he should try to lie out of it?" asked Mrs. Bissell, now submissive to her girl's will. "Oh, dear, I did like him so much. I trusted him as if he had been my son, and, Anne, I am so sorry for you."

Anne did not ask why her mother was sorry for her, but she intensified her autocratic tone, knowing that she was well under her thumb. "You must not think of speaking to him, mother. You must treat him exactly as if nothing had happened."

CHAPTER VI.

"They've caught the thief who stole your money.

Anne went off in a hurry by rail next morning, about an hour before Dr. Tibbets came home from the city to find her gone. The house seemed strangely cold and empty and ungenial, and he was glad to be called away to a scarlet fever case at Deadman's Hollow. At tea Mrs. Bissell seemed to have changed into a petrifaction of her former self, the Holmes family had crept back into their inexpressive, flat featured shells, and Miss Carver was furtively watching the scene and drawing her own conclusions about Anne's sudden flight. Evidently the Bissells had discovered something unfavorable to their paragon. She communicated her suspicions to the Widow Harkaway, and they waited impatiently for an explosion that did not come. There were no more jokes at table about the doctor's growing practice, no more fun or life or active sympathy. Without Anne's girlish laughter and bright presence the house had suddenly turned into a vault.

The change in Mrs. Bissell struck cold on the doctor's heart. He suspected that she blamed him for not having traced the stolen money or captured the thief, and speculated as to what further steps he could take to show his zeal. He was under a cloud, and he fell into the way of entering and leaving the house stealthily, shutting himself in his office and smoking more cigars than were good for him. He watched the smoke wreathe up about his head by the hour and Anne's face appear and vanish away, and his blues grew daily of a deeper indigo hue. He noticed as a significant sign that the floral offerings that once adorned his office table had ceased to appear. Once he thought seriously of asking Mrs. Bissell what he had done to forfeit her esteem, and then his pride rebelled, and he concluded to fall into the business attitude of boarder and landlady. He did not even dare to inquire after Anne or when she was coming home, for all his questions were met with polite but frigid discouragement.

He could see that Mrs. Bissell suffered silently, but the loss of her interest money, the shiftlessness of Bissell and the worries of poor help were sufficient to account for her low spirits. Only Miss Carver throve in the changed attitude of affairs. She now firmly believed the doctor was a thief, and that the Bissells had found him out, and for some reason were hushing matters up; but she was willing to indulge in scientific conversation even with a man of his suspicious character, now that she had the field all to herself, and Anne's irritating beauty was no longer beaming on the opposite side of the table. In spite of her belief in his turpitude she was half disposed to go over to the little pill theory, for the doctor was very generous in his medical opinions he gave gratis on her pet diseases. Miss Carver had tried her best to fathom the mystery of Anne's absence and Mrs. Bissell's freezing up toward the doctor, but without very brilliant success.

"They've found out something pretty black about him, you may be sure," she said to the widow, "for I never saw a girl make a bolder push than she did after that man, and they were all just ready to eat him up."

A month had gone by and Mrs. Bissell showed no sign of relenting toward the young doctor. She was more and more polite and formal and ceremonious, and it occurred to her that he would soon be looking out for a fashionable boarding place, where the climate was more salubrious, for the spread of scarlet fever in Deadman's Hollow had given him plenty of hard work, and it was no uncommon thing to have the door bell broken twice a week by the insistency of night messengers. One autumn evening she was sitting in her own room with a great pile of stockings before her, fresh from the wash and awaiting the darning needle, when the doctor burst in without stopping to knock. He held a long official looking document in his hand, and his face was flushed with eager, happy excitement.

"Excuse me, Mrs. Bissell, for forgetting my manners. I hurried in to tell you that I have just had great news from the Boston chief of police. They've caught the thief that stole your money, and got back all those marked bills but one that has mysteriously disappeared. But it is sure to come to light in time."

"What do you say?" Mrs. Bissell asked sharply, clutching the arm of her chair and looking up bewildered through her glasses.

"They've caught the thief," said he, raising his voice with the impression that she had suddenly gone deaf. "He was an old state prison bird, who had just been discharged from the penitentiary. He pretended to be a plumber and roofer by trade, and was engaged here with Fraser early in the summer. He intended, it seems, to clean out Littlefield, but got scared after he had robbed you and left town suddenly."

"Why, that's the very man that pretended to mend my roof!" cried Mrs. Bissell.

"Yes," said the doctor, smiling, "and it seems the fellow took the opportunity to go through your bureau drawers."

A hot flush burned on Mrs. Bissell's thin cheek, and she put her hand before her eyes for very shame. "Oh, doctor," she cried in a stifled, choked voice, broken with sobs, "I ought to go down on my knees and humbly beg your pardon."

The doctor looked startled and mystified.

"What in the world do you mean, Mrs. Bissell?"

She rose slowly and tottered to her closet, and unlocked a little writing desk on the lower shelf and took out the ten dollar bill, and came shamefaced and trembling and laid it on the doctor's knee. He took it up, scrutinized it all over, as Anne had done, and discovered in one corner the faint letter B, with a little cross in blue ink. "Why," said he, astonished, "this is the missing bill. How did you come by it, Mrs. Bissell?"

The color flooded his landlady's thin brown face away up to the roots of her gray hair, and tinged even the tips of her ears. "Don't you know, Dr. Tibbets, you gave it to me for board," she said slowly. "I gave it to you?" He ran his hands through his light locks and sat dumb for a moment, stricken with surprise. Then a light broke in on him. "I see now," he exclaimed. "It was that scoundrel Doyle, whose thief's name is Shifty Mike. He called me in that night for the baby, the first night call I had in Littlefield. I see now it was all a trick to pass this bill off on me and save himself from suspicion, for there really wasn't anything serious the matter with the child. When he offered to pay me I remember at first I thought I could not make change for so large a bill, but finally I did manage, and then I stuffed it into my pocket, and thought no more about it—never looked at it, in fact, until that day I gave it to you."

Mrs. Bissell did not look up. Her face was still scarlet, and she was trembling like a leaf. The doctor rubbed his forehead, still perplexed. "It has just occurred to me," he said, smiling a little wistfully, "that you might have thought—but no, you did not think I was a thief;" his frank, sunny smile broke out all over his face; "the thing is too absurd. You couldn't suppose that I had sneaked up there into the attic and taken your money out of the bureau drawer?"

The poor woman looked so distressed he wanted to spare her. "And Miss Anne," he stammered, "did Miss Anne—could Miss Anne really think I had stolen?" The words choked him and he stopped short.

"No, no," protested Mrs. Bissell, stretching out her hands. "She could never think anything to your injury. She believed you were a perfect gentleman, and as honest and true as the sun. She said she would stake her life on it, and she got down on her knees and made me promise I would never let you know, would never breathe a word to harm you in this town. She knew if it once got wind such as she," motioning toward Miss Carver's room, "would soon tear your reputation piecemeal. She said she'd go away and not come back until you were cleared, as she knew you would be in some way, and the poor girl has been sick waiting, but she never lost faith." Mrs. Bissell paused, and then went on in a low, broken voice, "I was to blame, doctor, and I ask you to forgive me, though I don't know as you ever can, and now I guess I must go and telegraph to Anne to come right home," and she rose from her chair.

"No," said the doctor, quite pale, and putting his hand on her arm. "Let me go to Bell's Cove. I have something to say to Anne. If we come back together to-morrow afternoon we shall come back pledged to each other for life."

"Oh, doctor!" and Mrs. Bissell began to cry. "I always did say you were the only young man I ever should care to have for a son. But we are poor, humble folks, though I will say it for Anne, she's a good girl."

The doctor and Anne came home together the next day, and now Dr. Tibbets has the largest practice in Littlefield. He has paid off the mortgage on the Bissell place, and Bridget O'Neil has been living in the family for several years. The Littlefield people have long ago forgotten that the doctor's wife was ever outside the pale of the best set. Miss Carver has enthusiastically adopted the little pill practice, and now speaks of Mrs. Tibbets as "dearest Anne," implying that she has always lived with her on terms of the closest intimacy.—New York Times.

Cookery at Sea.

The English Shipmasters' association has proposed that a cooking school for ships' cooks should be established. Hitherto the one qualification for the post of cook in the merchant service has been to be a negro. It is true that occasionally a Spaniard or other nationality of exceptionally dark complexion has been shipped as cook, but such exceptions have rarely had the approbation of intelligent seamen. So, too, if the cook has accidentally gone overboard the captain has been compelled to detail the most worthless of the sailors to act as cook; but this has been done of necessity and not of choice. The proposal to establish cooking schools shows that the old fashioned cook, whose only conception of cooking was limited to boiling—or in the case of exceptionally dark cooks, to boiling and frying—is doomed to vanish.

The modern sea captain desires the refinements of shore cookery, and hankers for "mauevilins." Possibly he dreams of game suppers prepared from cooped partridges, and perhaps pudding more recondite than the simple duff of the sea would meet his views. The old fashioned captain is being driven from the ocean by steam, and it is perhaps fitting that the old fashioned cook should follow him. It is even possible that the "tramp" of the future will carry as a cook a young woman who has just graduated from a cookery school and who will ornament the galley with

WHAT IS SIMPEE LIVING?

SOME QUEER NOTIONS ARE HELD ON THIS QUESTION.

Kate Upson Clark Begins a Sensible Article by Telling How One Housewife Who Prided Herself on the "Simplicity" of Her Cooking Fed Her Family.

[Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.]

"We live very simply at our house," said a wealthy woman, somewhat affectedly. "We believe in simple living, and I have brought my family up to practice it."

The lady to whom this remark was addressed was interested to observe the "simple living" which was thus complacently described. She knew that almost every one of the ten members of the large family who were said to live thus "simply" had been very ill during the preceding three or four years. They had suffered variously from erysipelas, spinal meningitis, nervous prostration, typhoid and other fevers, and quinsy and diphtheretic sore throats. She did not believe that such diseases could exist where genuine "simple living" was practiced.

She found that the food in this family was very generally fried—that fried oysters, croquettes, Lyonnaise and Saratoga potatoes, griddle cakes and similar dishes, with always hot bread in some form and coffee for all members of the family, from the youngest child, a girl of six, to the father and mother—were the rule for breakfast. She found that cereals were seldom served there. They "hated" them, as was natural for palates accustomed to highly seasoned fried food. Neither was fruit popular there.

She found that the young men and women of the family, even to the school children of from fourteen to eighteen, were in the habit of sitting up until midnight, often later, and then retiring to sleeping rooms which were furnace heated and into which, with one or two honorable exceptions, no breath of the outside air was allowed to penetrate. These exceptions had learned, the mother declared, "cranky" notions while away at college and boarding school. Most of these young people had been obliged to leave school early in life, because their "health" would not permit them to study.

She found that the girls of the family wore corsets at the age of eleven, and that the pretty, doll faced daughter of eighteen, with a bust measure of thirty-six, after she had been subjected to the manipulation of the dressmaker, had a waist twenty-one inches round, like thousands of other girls who "never laced in their lives."

She found that the boys of the family—the younger ones surreptitiously, the older ones openly—had smoked cigarettes from the time they were eight or nine years old. She found that the girls, beyond making their own beds and doing a little of their personal mending, never exerted themselves to do any wholesome work; that they and all the children were allowed to take hot baths as often as they liked, and to stay in them as long as they liked; that all were free to go to the pantry whenever they felt like it, and that only the richest cake was ever locked away from them, while an abundance of doughnuts, cookies and ordinary cake was always at their disposal; that it was impossible to keep them supplied with pickles, "the children all liked them so much;" that while the boys wore heavy underflannels during the severe weather, the girls "wouldn't," because such underclothing made their waists and arms look so large; that neither the mother nor the two elder daughters—although the former was suffering from a chronic disease and the two latter had had several severe illnesses and were always very delicate—ever rested during the daytime unless they had been "up late" at an entertainment the evening before. "They had no time to waste in lying down," the mother declared, with constantly increasing complacence as she rehearsed her way of doing things; she "had always brought her daughters up to be busy—it didn't make much difference what about—but to be busy about something."

Two of the girls were really very fond of reading, but the books which they selected were such as they would far better have left alone. They often read themselves to sleep at night, the mother assured her horrified visitor proudly, and not infrequently "the gas would be found in their rooms burning brightly at 3 or 4 in the morning, when they had fallen asleep before they knew it! Such a joke on them!"

This wealthy and misguided dame is not the only one who imagines that she is "living simply" when she is living after a manner as far as possible removed from that ideal standard. Many a comparatively poor family, too, fancy that they are "living simply" when they are in reality almost as far from it as in the case cited. In fact there seems to be a general lack of understanding in the popular mind as to what "simple living" is. Yet everybody seems to approve of it and to feel that it, and it alone, leads to health and genuine comfort. It is worth while to try and get at a proper definition of a term which seems to be so widely misunderstood.

Undoubtedly our pioneer forefathers enjoyed something akin to the "simple living" which we want. We need to "backslide," after Mr. Ruskin's definition of backsliding. "On the ways most of us go," says that fiery apostle of simplicity, "the faster we slide back, the better. Slide back into the cradle, if going on is to the grave—back, I tell you, back, out of your long faces and into your long clothes."

An old proverb says:

Sunrise, breakfast; sunhigh, dinner;
Sundown, sup, makes a saint of a sinner.

The dwellers in cities cannot well adjust their meals to the simple hours of our forefathers; but they can and should see that their children's meals are thus adjusted; and we can also see that they are of proper food. But what is truly "simple" food?

There are three "simple" modes of cooking. They are baking or roasting, broiling and boiling. Some of the customs and utensils of our estimable forefathers and foremothers, even Mr. Ruskin would hardly advise our "sliding back" to. Among these are frying and the frying pan. The latter should be banished from the modern kitchen, titillating though its products be to the untaught palate.

The simplest form of food is fruit. An abundance of ripe fruit should be supplied to every family, whatever other expense has to be curtailed to procure it. The most uniformly healthful households are those where fruit is judiciously eaten daily.

The simplest form of living is the regular diurnal routine. Old George Herbert says:

Slight those who say amidst their sickly healths,
"Thou liv'st by rule." What doth not so but man?
Houses are built by rule, and commonwealths.
Entice the trusty sun, if that you can,
From his ecliptic line; beckon the sky.
Who lives by rule then keeps good company.

Without being castiron in one's habits, it is possible, and it is the only safe and prudent way, to "live by rule." That means rise, breakfast, dine, sup and retire at as nearly the same hours every day as you can. Cleanse your body both inside and out with regularity. Clothe yourself uniformly at the same season. It is risky in the extreme to go out in furs in the morning and then to drive to an entertainment in the evening with a light opera cloak thrown over bare neck and shoulders.

The simplest form of living is in the open air. Get all the fresh air, therefore, that you can. Go out to walk in it every day. Ventilate every room in your house every morning. Never sleep, unless except in the most bitter weather, without an abundance of fresh air in your chamber. Wear flannel night gowns, night caps and mufflers if necessary, and, while using "comfortables" no more than you are compelled to, do not be afraid to employ plenty of blankets and down quilts. Do not sleep in a draught, unless heroically protected, and do allow heat to radiate from your furnace throughout the house if you want it; but insist upon having in abundance also, that rarest boon of the modern dwelling house, fresh air.

Let your clothing be plain, warm, light and loose. There is no foe to simple living like the clothes fiend. It introduces all sorts of ghastly complications into our modern life. Dress for the weather without regard to the calendar. Refuse to carry, at the behest of a fashionable dressmaker, several pounds more of linings and draperies and jet trimming than you need to. Give every organ of your body room to do its simple duty. A restricted circulation, and vital organs misplaced and tightly pressed by the vicious system of dress now in vogue are at the bottom of two-thirds of the horrible, nameless diseases of women.

The praise of simplicity is in all men's mouths, but, as with many another virtue, its praise and its practice are two very different things. Many have fallen into inconsistency in this regard from ignorance; yet even for those who understand it—that "first step in nature and last in art"—its pursuit, under the unfavorable conditions of modern life, is sufficiently difficult. In "simple living," however, lie the germs of true and and abiding happiness.

KATE UPSON CLARK.

What Asafetida Is.

Asafetida is a gum derived from the root of a plant which grows in Persia, Afghanistan and other parts of Asia. The root is cut, and a thick, milky juice exudes, which, when dried, gives the asafetida of commerce. The overpowering, offensive smell is due to a volatile oil, which can be removed by dissolving the gum in alcohol and distilling the compound. Disagreeable as it is to western olfactories, in Persia and many parts of the east it is used as a condiment for food.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Gardening, piano tuning and sanitary engineering are some of the occupations women are taking up in Great Britain. A school of gardening will be opened in May.

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PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 3-6

JOHN WATSON,
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ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

As a rule the county papers are agin' it—the bonding scheme.

C. W. Mead went to Wahpeton Monday night, where he took a team for the home of his parents. He had received word that his sister was very ill with quick consumption. Mrs. Mead and children accompanied him.

Going south on the N. P. one is struck with the fine appearance of crops. There is no poor grain this year.

We doubt if the Fisher Bulletin or Thief River Falls Press represent the people in their districts on the bond question.

The severe illness of Mrs. O. M. Holmes, at Minneapolis, is lamented by all who knew that estimable lady. Her illness is such that her physician has no hopes for her permanent recovery.

Louis La Bissoniere returned to Minneapolis Friday night. Louis says he enjoyed his visit here ever so much. He has a good position in a commission house there.

Mrs. Carl Kretzschmar and children arrived Friday morning, taking a team the same day for Thief River Falls.

The bond scheme is knocked flat in the head unless the line is definitely located through the important points of the county—and then it may fail.

Geo Smith took the train for Litchfield Friday evening. Geo. will remain a week visiting at his old home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Lamb, of West Duluth, friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Marshall, arrived Monday morning on a visit. Mr. Lamb is a prominent attorney of the Duluth district.

The following parties went to Fertile Friday night: Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Marshall, Mrs. F. E. Hunt, Mrs. J. A. Duffy, Misses Mollie Duffy, Maria Lavik, Emma and Ettie Zaiser, Messrs. L. A. Kaufer, Helmuth Zaiser, Phil. A. Kaufer.

Red Lake Falls wants fair play in this D. & D. matter. She is backed by eastern Polk county.

P. D. Couture has a very desirable position with Michaud Bros. in St. Paul, as book-keeper. P. D. is a capable man and his friends here are pleased to see his talents appreciated.

Miss Ernestine Wyer will shortly arrive on a visit to friends here.

Miss Martha Riechel completed her contract with the Badger school and returned home Friday.

Fertile has a good string band.

Mrs W. A. Schreiter and children returned Friday morning.

Mrs. Jos. Smith and children went to Detroit Lake Friday evening, where they will spend a couple of weeks.

It don't seem possible that a county would vote a huge debt upon itself for the apparent reason of securing a road to Crookston.

The judges of election here have written to Crookston for a challenger who is in favor of bonding the county for the D. & D. They fail to find one man here in favor of the measure, and as the law requires that a representative of each party be at the polls, they find it necessary to borrow a man from Crookston, where there are plenty such specimens as they lack.

* * *

Nick Helm purchased 3 lots on north Hamilton ave. He will move the little building near Jos. Helm's residence to this property and fix up a home there.

Freeman Fletcher has been clearing the lots north of Helm's. The Fletcher residence will shortly be moved to this property.

The council failed to take action in the matter of improving the road to Red Lake, the business men still slumber on, and the traffic seeks another route.

H. J. Kaufer's barber shop is now located on 7th st in St. Paul.

These evenings the rivers teem with men and boys bathing.

We printed several extra copies last week—three, we think—to meet the demand which we thought would result from the publication of certain articles, but find we overestimated the thing.

The Devils Lake region seems fated. A hail storm destroyed thousands of acres of grain there Monday.

Mrs. Fred Buse returned Tuesday morning.

Adolph Zaiser is at Ulen working on the new elevator.

Several of the Gamache boys have returned.

Harvest will begin in a few days.

Proprietors of threshing engines are busy getting ready for the season's work.

Frank E. Hunt is getting in his stock of hardware, and fixing up the store room. It will make a neat store.

Adam Zeh returned from West Superior yesterday morning. He will visit here a couple of weeks.

Moes Verboncer is the marshal.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the Post Office at Red Lake Falls, Minn. for the month ending July 31 st, 1891. If not called for in thirty days they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office:

George O. Fielder.
George Gund—— (Ridge.)
Louis House (Ridge.)
Anton Joshea.
Frank Lasact (Rsdge.)
T. H. Nobles.
Chas. L. Swain.

In calling for any of the above letters please say "advertised."

FRANK E. HUNT, P. M.

A cablegram announces that Amelie Rives has sailed for the United States where she will arrive soon after the appearance of her latest novel in the August numder of the Cosmopolitan. After nearly two years of silence the new story will be received with the greatest interest by those who enjoyed her earlier work. Married, traveled, and in every way matured, her latest production is said to be worthy of the talent which gave such great promise. The scene is laid in Paris, where the author has been for two years, and the heroine is a Virginia girl who has been studying music abroad with a negro servant as chaperone. The story has been illustrated by Kate Greatorex, one of the most promising of American painters in Paris, and a charming portrait of Miss Rives is the frontispiece of the magazine.

The D. & D. schemers find it rather discouraging, after interviewing the farmers, in the matter of bonding the county. The Duluth & Winnipeg, the father of the unnatural offspring, the D. & D., have been endeavoring by corrupt methods to rob the people of millions of acres of land. They have spent so much money in this way that their credit is exhausted.

The Minneapolis Journal says: The largely increased sales of farm lands at advanced prices by the state auditor; the big sales of the Great Northern railroad, the reports of private sales from the whole state, seem to show that in Minnesota and the Dakotas the farm land boom has set in strongly, with the excellent feature that the magnificent crops of this season are inducing the purchasers to settle on the lands. In northwestern Iowa long neglected wild lands are selling at $20 an acre. This widely extended purchase of farm lands is one of the strongest indications of returning prosperity. It is full of promise to city realty, for experience has proved that interest in city property sooner or later follows a revival of interest in wild land.

A freight arrived Sunday with several emigrant coaches and lumber for the new schoolhouse.

Wm. E. Wilber is back from Red Lake.

The C. S. C. meet with Miss Brady at 2 p. m. Thursday next.

Geo. Bottineau returned from Minneapolis Tuesday morning.

A private letter from Rev. Peter B. Champagne, who is now in Oregon, states that he is just starting on a trip to the Pacific coast states, after which he will return to Canada. Father Champagne has many friends here who will wish him every good fortune.

A lady has written a recipe for cooking husbands so as to make them tender and good; it is as follows: In buying your husband do not be guided by the silvery appearance, as in buying mackerel, nor by the golden tint, as if you wanted salmon. Be sure and select him yourself, as tastes differ. Do not go to market for him as the best are always brought to your door. It is far better to have none unless you will patiently learn how to cook him. A preserving kettle of the finest porcelain is best, but, if you have nothing but an earthenware pipkin it will do with care. See that the linen in which you wrap him is nicely washed and mended, with the required number of buttons and strings neatly sewn on. Tie him in the kettle by a strong silk thread called comfort, as the one called duty is apt to be weak; they are apt to fly out of the kettle and be burned, and crusted on the edges, since, like crabs and lobsters, you have to cook them while alive. Make a clear, steady fire out of love, neatness and cheerfulness. Set him as near this as seems to agree with him. If he sputters and frizzes, do not be anxious; some husbands do this until they are quite done. Add a little sugar in the form of what confectioners call kisses, but no vinegar or pepper on any account. Do not stick any sharp instrument in him to see if he is becoming tender. Stir him gently; watch the while, lest he lie too flat and close to the kettle, and become useless. You cannot fail to know when he is done. If thus treated, you will find him very digestible, agreeing nicely with you and the children; and he will keep as long as you want, unless you become careless and set him in too cool a place.—Once a Week.

Mrs. Dr. I. Lemieux entertained friends at tea Thursday last, when a very enjoyable time was had.

Wanted—a boy to work in the NEWS OFFICE.

A Card.

I desire to announce to the people of Red Lake Falls and vicinity, that I will open up about August 5th, in the store room commonly known as the Thorsen building, a complete, new stock of Hardware, including cutlery, tinware, stoves, guns, ammunition, window glass, paints, oils, building paper, etc., and solicit a share of your trade.

Yours Very Truly,
FRANK E. HUNT.

A fine assortment of toilet soaps and other useful articles just received by Flack the Jeweler.

We Want the Public to know:

1. We are selling ORGANS.
2. We are selling PIANOS.
3. We can save you money on musical instruments if you'll let us.

If you've ever thought a minute about investing in an organ or piano, come and get our prices.

Organs from $25 to $10,000.
Pianos from $75 up.

You can buy an instrument on the installment plan.

Yours, L. A. and P. A. Kaufer.

Flack, the Jeweler, has something new to show you.

Back numbers and present issue of THE NEWS on sale at this office. 5c.

A nice line of new goods just received at the Drug and Jewelry Store. Call and see them.

Wm. Dargan brought a fine bull in from the farm, and stockowners will find him quartered in the brewery barn. 16

Buy your patent medicines, toilet and fancy articles at the Drug and Jewelry Store.

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.

We can furnish a good organ for $52, a better sor $45, a fine one for $55, at, legant one for $75 and a perfect one for $90. KAUFER BROS.

Don't forget Mat Skala runs the popular refreshment parlor of the town. First class beverages in first-class style. You never catch Mat asleep—during working hours. Give him a call. Broadway, North Side.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$2.75
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack	$2.50
Echo, per 98lb sack	$2.25
Shorts, per ton	$15.00
Graham, per 100 lb. sack	$2.60
Bran, per ton	$12.00
Ground feed per ton	$16.00

WHEAT.

1 Hard, 81c. 1 Nor. 79c. 2 Nor. 75c 3 Nor. 70c.

FARMERS,

Insure Your Crop

IN THE——

Alliance Hail & Cyclone Mutual Insurance Company.

FRED GESSWEIN, Agt.

Also Fire Insurance.

Dr PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder. Superior to every other known. Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome.

No other baking powder does such work.

There's a new story this week. It will be continued. Read it. If you happen to miss a week we'll supply you with back numbers.

See those handsome clocks at the Drug and Jewelry Store.

Miss Mary Demorest and Mr. Pierre Patnode were married at St. Josephs church by Rev. Fr. Arpin. Miss Demorest is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Demorest of Lake Pleasant township and was the first white child born in eastern Polk county. She is a young bride, four een pears old. Mr. and Mrs. Patnode have our best wishes.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDuc
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	153	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Haseltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of Ne	33	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,
RED LAKE FALLS,
ma 21f5 Polk Co., Minn.

Charity

When you meet with one suspected
Of some secret deed of shame,
And for this by all rejected
As a thing of evil fame;
Guard thine every look and action,
Speak no word of heartless blame,
For the slanderer's vile detraction
Yet may soil thy goodly name,

When you meet with one pursuing
Ways the lost have entered in,
Working out his own undoing
With his recklessness and sin;
Think, if placed in his condition,
Would a kind word be in vain?
Or a look of cold suspicion
Win thee back to truth again?

There are spots that bear no flowers,
Not because the soil is bad,
But the summer's genial showers
Never make their bosoms glad;
Better have an act that's kindly,
Treated sometimes with disdain,
Than, by judging others blindly,
Doom the innocent to pain,

—Once a Week.

G. A. R. Comrades

Who mean to attend the National encampment at Detroit in August, should take notice that "The Burlington" is the only line from Minneapolis and St. Paul via Chicago over which tickets for the Encampment can be purchased at reduced rates. For further particulars as to rates, dates, etc., call on your nearest agent, or address W. J. C. Kenyon, G. P. A., St. Paul Minn.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the Liver be inactive, you have a Bilious Look, if your stomache be disordered you have a Dyspeptic Look and if your Kidney be affected you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric bitters is the great alterative and Tonic acts directly on the vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blotches, Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at W. A. Schreiters Drug store, 50c. per bottle.

Guaranteed Cure for La Grippe.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell you Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with La Grippe and will use this remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We make the offer, because of the wonderful success of Dr. King's New Discovery during last season's epidemic. Have heard of no case in which it failed. Try it. Trial bottle free at W. A. Schreiters Drug store. Large size 50c. $1.00

Ode to the Banana Peel.

The street car had passed, but to catch
it he redoned,
So he ran like a deer, and shouted and beckoned,
Till he planted his heel
On a smooth bit of peel—
Then he saw half a million of stars in a second.

He was in to great a hurry; better have waited for another car. This business of running after street cars is risky, and undignified too. The safest and most comfortable mode of travel is by the regular trains of the railroad, provided always that you select such a first class line as "The Burlington." Its trains leave from and arrive at all the principal cities and towns in the West promptly on time, and if your watch runs correctly, you need never run to catch a train. Its time system for the running of its trains is perfect, and its equipment of free reclining chair cars, Pullman vestibuled sleepers, and peerless dining cars, is unequalled by any other line. For tickets, time tables, maps, etc., call on your local ticket agent, or address W. J. C. Kenyon Gen. Pass. Agent "The Burlington," St. Paul, Minn.

Stephen Sprague's office is now above the P. O.

Miss Eugenie Le Freniere is again at home, to the delight of her many friends.

The postoffice sign is a pioneer and bears marks of many a battle. The holes number some 201.

Gotthart Harren and Joseph Buttweiler of Free Port, Minn. have been visiting Peter Harren this week. These gentlemen are both well pleased with our present prosperity.

A specimen typographical error last week made one of Flack's locals read "handsome clerks" instead of handsome "clocks." W. J. objects to having his beauty advertised; however, his clocks are up to the standard.

Make Your Goods and Prices

ATTRACTIVE

Then judiciously advertise and you will soon be on the high road to wealth.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

BETWEEN

Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Red Lake Falls,

AND ALL POINTS

EAST AND WEST.

There is nothing better than the service on

THE DINING CAR LINE

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the

RED RIVER VALLEY

AND

ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS

PACIFIC COAST TRAINS PASSING THROUGH MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA IDAHO, ORENON AND WASHINGTON,

CARRY COMPLETE EQUIPMENT OF

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
First and Second Class Coaches,
Pullman Tourist and
Free Colonist Sleepers.

And Elegant Dining Cars.

THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East, South and west, in the United States and Canada.

For further information regarding rates, routes maps, etc., address

CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. Agt., St. Paul, Minn.

J. A. DUFFY Local Agt

—Headquarters For—

Binding Twine.

Pure Manila, Standard, Sisal!

Examine our Twine.
Get Our Prices.

Bangs & Co.

NEXT DOOR TO BANK.

$100,000

TO LOAN ON FARMS.

—AT—

10 pr Cent

Interest. No bonus—no delay, at

THE FIRST NAT. BANK

Red Lake Falls - Minn

CHICAGO & ATLANTIC

In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of throuh first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

YOUTH.

The hoary years renew their youth
In tender flushes, roseate hues,
And winter weeps away her frost
In early rains and fragrant dews.

We cannot, if we would forget
The early rapture of life's spring—
Those quick pulsations stir again
When swallows are upon the wing.

And youth, with summer in her veins,
In sweet accord with earth and skies—
A harp by viewless fingers stirred—
Is one with nature's harmonies.

The hoary years renew their youth,
And strains prophetic fall as dew
Upon the fair, awakened earth—
"Behold, I will make all things new!"
—Clara Thwaites in Cassell's.

TALK ON POSSUM RIDGE.

Possum Ridge society had no social distinctions to speak of. and though the members of the wealthier families may have held their noses just a mite elevated over their less fortunate neighbors, whatever there is in the way of amusement, be it corn husking, log rolling, wool picking, hog killing or quilting, everybody was eligible to attend, from the post-master and his wife down to Sam Gilley and his wife.

So it followed as a matter of course that when, one day, Mrs. Hawkins sent little Tommie around to invite the neighbor women to a wool picking on the morrow, they all gladly accepted and came, for Mrs Hawkins was an estimable lady, well worthy of assistance; and, besides, they all knew that she made it a point to serve an excellent dinner on such occasions.

When the hands of Hawkins' old clock pointed to the hour of 10 at least thirty women were seated around Hawkins' best room, all busily engaged in picking burrs out of the wool, and faults out of other peoples characters. Of course, such important matters and branches of industry as garden and soap making, and early chicken hatching were discussed and disposed of the first thing, after which came items of neighboring news and gossip.

Just at that time the Ridge people were in a state of considerable agitation regarding the new teacher who had lately come to "take up" the summer school, and who was boarding down at the Widow Martin's. The widow Martin was herself a comparatively new comer, and though she and Jane, her 18-year-old daughter, had been the theme of conversation at two or three of these social gatherings, they had not been entirely disposed of, and were still good for several hours' consideration in committees of the whole.

"Hev any uv ye ever seen the new teacher?" Surilda Smith asked in a sharp voice, when there came a little lull in the hum of conversation.

"Law, yes," Partheny Perkins replied. "He passes right by our house every day, and once he said 'good mornin' to me," and Partheny tossed her head up with the air of one who knows she has a great advantage, and duly appreciates its importance. The others acknowledged, by their looks and actions, that they realized Partheny's advantage over themselves, and were willing to accord her the post of honor, though they did envy her so much good fortune.

"They say he's rale han'some," Surilda went on, "an' dresses up to beat anything."

"Yes, he is good lookin'," Parthena admitted, "an' he does wear mighty good clothes, but I don't think he nigh so han'som as my cousin Lige, who clerks in the store over at the Forks, an' I know he don't wear nigh as good clothes."

"They say," put in Tilda Brown, a sour tempered, sharp nosed maiden lady of doubtful age, "that he is mighty sweet to Jane Martin, though why he should be is more than I kin tell, when there air so many young ladies as would make better wives," and Miss Tilda showed unmistakably, by her manner of expression, that she considered herself the most eligible young lady on the Ridge.

"Well, they may say what they please," said Sally Huff, who was the mother of two daughters who had been a long time on the matrimonial market with no takers. "They may say what they please, but I'll warrant that teacher never marries Jane Martin."

"I think Mis' Huff's right," said Surilda, "an' ef he is payin' her any 'tentions' he's jist a-doin' of it to make a fool of her. That's my erpinion, anyhow, an' I don't think time'll gainsay it."

"I dar' say, S'rildy. It is plain to my mind that a young man hevin' had ther advantages he's had, wouldn't go to payin' serious attentions to a gal no more likely nor Jane, when they's so many all erroun' here, that he might take his pick an' choice."

Parthena's little black eyes snapped in a way that said she meant more than she spoke, for she was a marriageable widow, and looked with no great favor on the ancient maidens who came in as rivals. Tilda Brown understood Parthena's meaning, and straightening up with an air of offended dignity she snapped back:

"An' it might be added that if none of the young ladies didn't come up to his standard he might go further, an' find a widder to his likin'."

"Now, come," commanded Surilda, "we hain't a-goin' to have no bad feelin's stirred up ermong us, so you two had as well quiet down. No matter who the teacher may or may not marry it's plain to me that he don't never intend to marry Jane Martin; an' that he's jest makin' a fool of her, an' it ought not to be allowed."

"I'm o' your min' Surilda," Mrs. Hawkins said, coming in with a batch of dough in her hands, to have a word in the talk. "Only last night as Absalom was comin' home from the mill he sees the teacher an' Jane a-promenadin' in the orchard, an' she was a-holdin' to his arm, an' a-smilin' in his face jest as lovin' as could be. Then he sees them stop an' the teacher breaks off some apple blossoms an' fastens them in her hair, an' then he stoops an' kisses her. An' she didn't seem to mind it one bit, but just laughed at it, 'stid o' haulin' off an' slappin' him over, as she ought to a done."

Up went thirty pairs of hands and thirty mouths ejaculated, "Oh!"

"Wal, it ain't no more'n I'spected," Parthena said, when she had sufficiently recovered from the terrible shock to be able to speak. "It's a dretful state o' things an' shouldn't never be allowed to go on."

"That it shouldn't," said Tilda, "fer it it is, what's ever to become of us innocent young ladies? I say it ought to be stopped."

"Yes, it ought, an' it's our duty to see that it is stopped. We owe it to the pertection of innocent young gals, an' we mustn't be ateerd to do our duty."

"Can't nobody say that Parthena Perkins ever shunned her duty," Parthena said, with a derisive nod of her small round head, "an' if there is anything I do love to do better,n anything else it is to p'int out to people their failin's an' help 'em to git right."

"I can say the same," chimed in Mrs. Huff, "an' I'm ready to go this minute to do what's best toward Jane Martin. I know that something ought to be done."

"An' me, too," Surilda said; "but I'm not settled in my own mind how'd be best to perceed."

"Wal," Mrs. Hawkins remarked thoughtfully, "I reckon as good a way as any would be to see Mis' Martin an' talk to her about it. She's a curious sort o' critter, an' flares up monstrous bad when anybody goes to talkin' to her about her failin's, but I reckon we oughtn't ter mind that so long as we feel easy in our own souls, an' know we're doin' it fer her own good."

"She's powerful ungrateful, though" Parthena said, "fer I remember the time a committee of us went to see her an' p'int out to her that she was committin' uv a sin by not 'tendin' up to church, an' she flares right up an, says as how she knows her own business, an' thinks it ain't much worse to stay away from meetin' than it is to go pokin' erbout meddlin' with things that don't consarn us."

"She was mighty frien'ly an' mild, though," Surilda commented, "till we teched on the thing we'd come fer."

"Yes, she wus. But that ain't neither here nor there. We must do somethin', an' as there ain't nothin' better to do, s'pose we p'int a committee to wait on Mis' Martin, an' warn her o' the way Jane's carryin' on with the new teacher, an' tell her she'd best turn him off an' let him hunt another boardin' place."

This proposition was agreed to unanimously, and, accordinly, after considerable further exchange of ideas, Surilda, Parthena and Mrs. Gilley were selected as a committee to wait on poor Mrs. Martin,

The next day was selected as the time for the committee to make their visit, for, as Mrs. Huff said, "there wasn't no time ter waste."

Accordingly, at an early hour the next morning, Parthena and Mrs. Gilley met Surilda at her own house, and together the three ladies started out on their mission of kindness and mercy. As they passed the Hawkins place Mrs. Hawkins came out and Mrs. Gilley stopped for a few words with her, while Surilda and Perthena walked leisurely on. They were no sooner out of hearing of Mrs. Gilley than Parthena said:

"I wish they'd left Mis. Gilley outten the committee. I don't feel jest right a-goin' along with sich as her to talk to other folks about their shortcomings, do you, Surildy?"

"No, I don't fer ever'body knows that Sam Gilley ain't worth killin'; asides a man as sells as many sheepskins as he does 'thout even ownin' a sheep, don't 'pear to me to be strictly honest, an' it might 'pear to Mis Martin as how we're mighty hard off fer fittin' women to serve on a committee when sich likes as her is chosen."

Just then Mrs. Gilley came up, and the subject was changed; as the lady walked on, they chatted as pleasantly as three honest souls ever did.

Mrs. Martin received them graciously, and invited them into the "best room," which was quite a dignity. Parthena was selected as spokeswoman, and after a few commonplace remarks she came to the point by saying:

"Mis' Martin, we've come on an errand of mercy an' hope you won't feel cut up about nothin' we say, fer its all fer the best an' fer your own good. Yistiday, up to Mis' Hawkins' wool pickin,' we fell to talkin' o' this an' that, an' then we got to speakin' of ther new teacher, an' one thing led to another till, finally, it came out that your darter wusn't behavin' jist right toward him, an' that people wus havin' room to talk, even if nothin' bad wusn't meant, so we thought you ought to know, an' we've come as er committee to warn you to be on yer guard."

"Do I understand you to say that people are liable to talk about Jane's conduct toward Robert?"

"That's what I tried to say, Mis' Martin. You know he hasn't been here long an' they ain't enough acquainted to be so intimate."

"No, he hasn't been here long and neither have we, but you are mistaken if you think Jane is not acquainted tolerably well with her own brother," and Mrs. Martin looked at the lady with eyes that twinkled with merriment and exultation, while the committee stared with open mouths and felt smaller and smaller every moment. At last Surilda got command of her tongue long enouth to grasp out:

"Her brother?"

"Yes, he is her brother."

"But his name is different," Parthena protested.

"That's natural enough, isn't it, when he is my son by a former marriage?"

The committee waited for no more words, but rose to adjourn without delay, and as they trudged homeward they were as quiet as lambs, and not a sound broke from their lips; and though they said nothing, each of them felt terribly like blaming the whole business on the others. If there had been a convenient auger hole somewhere about, it is probable that they might have attempted crawling into it.—Yankee Blade.

The Sale Was Off.

From the Kansas City Times.

Mr. Hillard, a tea salesman from Boston, told a very good story at the Coates House the other night. "There was an old chap from away back in Vermont," he said, "who came up to town to make some purchases, chief among them was a big bill of goods from my house. He bought about $300 worth of oolongs, young hysons, English breakfasts, etc. While the goods were being put up, I undertook to show him through the house, and in the course of our wanderings we came to a speaking tube. This was a marvel to Mr. Vermonter, and I had to explain to him how it was we could speak from the sixth floor, on which we were at the time, to a man on the first floor. To illustrate my words I called up our shipping clerk and asked him:

"Have you put up those goods for Mr. Vermonter?" and with this I slipped from the tube and put it to the ear of my customer. The result was not what I anticipated.

"Much obliged, sir, you can cancel my order,' said he to me.

"'What's the matter?" says I.

"'Oh, nuthin,' says he, and off he started for the elevator.

"'What did you say just now?" I asked the shipping clerk in haste.

"I said I am waiting for an answer from Bradstreet's on him; I understand he if a slippery old cuss and needs watching.'"

Queen Victoria's Old Age.

Queen Victoria at the age of 71 is a very plain old lady, and she was by no means good looking some thirty years ago, while she was still in the prime of life. She suffered a great deal from attacks of erysipelas, which reddened and coarsened her skin. She lost her teeth very early in life, owning to the use of a camphorated dentifrice to which she took a great fancy and which proved most pernicious. But from her accession at the age of 18 till she was 25 or 26 the queen was a very pretty young woman, fresh and fair, with soft blue eyes, a small rosy mouth and the loveliest arms and shoulders imaginable. Her lack of height was always a great drawback, and was the cause of her delighting in giving grand fancy costume balls, at which she was wont to appear in a court toilet of the Eighteenth century, the high heeled shoes which must perforce be worn with such a dress lending a very becoming addition to her stature.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

No Place Like Home.

"Where shall we go this summer, dear?" asked Mrs. Flyaway.

"Well, let's see," replied her husband; "last winter we got malaria in Florida?"

"Yes, and the aligators got your pointer dog."

"And the preceding summer we got rheumatism in the mountains?"

We did, and the bears got my little skye terrier."

"And the Summer before that we went to the seashore and got bled by the mosquitoes and the landlord?"

"Yes."

"And the Summer before that we went into the country, and the children were laid up all Summer with ivy poison?"

"I remember."

"Well, if I felt as strong as I used to I'd like first rate to take a vacation this Summer; but I'm feeling kind of weak and listless, and I'm afraid I couldn't stand it. Let's stay at home and rest."

A Nice Question.

The Boston purists have broken loose again and are protesting vigorously against the term "artificial ice." They assert that the product of the ice-making machines is "ice"—neither "artificial" nor "immitation" ice. Guess they are about right; yet how is the stuff to be distinguished by name from "natural ice"? The term "machine ice" seem to meet the case, for "manufactured ice" would apply equally to that produced by human agency or by natural process. It will be a cold day when Boston finds nothing to carp at.—Newark News.

A FIGHT FOR LIFE.

Shall We Drive Slow Poison From Our Breakfast Table?

ALUM AND AMMONIA IN OUR BREAD.

A nuisance that troubled England fifty years ago is now rapidly spreading in this country, that is putting Alum in the bread we eat. This question is causing a great deal of discussion at the present moment, as it is revealed that alum is being used as a substitute for cream of tartar in baking powders. A story is told that a very large percentage of the baking powders sold on the market contain either alum or ammonia, and many of them contain both these pernicious drugs. Much timely alarm is felt at the wholesale use of alum in bread, biscuit and pastry. To young children, growing girls, persons of weakly frame alum bread eaten morning noon and evening is the most harmful. It is the small quantities taken at every meal that do the mischief. Alum is cheap, costing but two or three cents a pound while cream of tartar costs 30c, and the high price of cream of tartar has led cheap baking powder to be made of alum. If the reader wants to know something of the corrosive qualities of alum let him touch a piece to his tongue then reflect how it acts on the tender delicate coats of the stomach.

Following is a list compiled by the Scientific American, of the alum and ammonia baking powders that have already been tested.

*ATLANTIC & PACIFIC.
COOK'S FAVORITE.
CROWN.
CRYSTAL.
DAISY.
*DAVIS' O. K.
DRY YEAST.
GEM.
GLOBE.
*KENTON.
PEARSON'S.
PERFECTION.
PEERLESS.
PURITY.
*ROYAL.
SCIOTO.
SILVER SPOON.
SILVERSTAR.
*SNOWDRIFT.
SOVEREIGN.
STAR.
STATE.
STANDARD.
SUNFLOWER.
WASHINGTON.
WINDSOR.
ZIPP'S GRAPE.
CRYSTAL.

There are, in addition to the foregoing list from the Scientific American a number of such powders sold in the western that were not found in the eastern stores.

Following is the list to date:

CALUMET, - - - Contains Alum.
(Calumet Baking Powder Co., Chicago.)
FOREST CITY, Contains Ammonia Alum.
(Vouwie Bros., Cleveland.)
CHICAGO YEAST. Contains Ammonia Alum.
(Chapin & Smith Co., Chicago.)
BON BON, - - - - Contains Alum.
HOTEL. - - Contains Ammonia Alum.
(J. C. Grant Baking Powder Co., Chicago:)
UNRIVALED, - - - Contains Alum.
(Spragues, Warner & Griswold, Chicago.)
ONE SPOON, TAYLOR'S. Ammonia Alum.
(Taylor Mfg. Co., St. Louis,
YARNALL'S, - - Contains Alum.
(Yarnall Mfg. Co., St. Louis.)
SHAW'S SNOW PUFF. Contains Alum.
(Merchants' Mfg. Association, St. Louis.)
DODSON & HILS, - - Contains Alum.
(Dodson & Hils, St. Louis.)
SHEPARD'S, Contains Ammonia Alum.
(Wm. H. Shephard, St. Louis.)
BAIN'S, - - - Contains Alum.
(Meyer-Bain Mfg. Co., St. Louis.)
MONARCH, Contains Ammonia Alum.
(Reid, Murdoch & Co., Chicago.)
SNOW BALL, - - Contains Alum.
(Bengal Coffee & Spice Mills, Chicago.)
GIANT, - - - Contains Alum.
MILK, - - - - Contains Alum.
(W. F. McLaughlin & Co., Chicago)
ECHO, - - - - - Contains Alum.
(Spencer Bluing Paddle Co., Chicago.)
KALBFELL'S PURITY, - Contains Alum.
(Kalbfell Mfg. Co., Chicago.)
RISING SUN, - Contains Ammonia.
(Phoenix Chemical Works, Chicago.)
WHITE ROSE, - Contains Ammonia Alum.
(Globe Coffee & Spice Mills, Minneapolis.)
WOOD'S ACME, - Contains Ammonia.
(Thos. Wood & Co., Philadelphia.)
ANDREWS' PEARL, - Contains Ammonia
(C. E. Andrews & Co., Milwaukee.)
HARRIES' FAVORITE, - Contains Alum.
(H. H. Harries, Minneapolis.)
FIDELITY, - - Contains Alum.
SOLAR, - - - Contains Alum.
(Sherman Bros., Chicago,)
PUTNAM'S BEST, - Contains Alum.
(Wells Putnam & Co., Chicago.)
CHINA "T" HOUSE, - Contains Alum.
(Noah McDowell, St. Paul, Minn.)
TWIN CITY, - - Contains Alum.
(J. K. Ferguson, Minneapolis, Minn.)
HERCULES, - Contains Ammonia.
(Hercules Baking P'w'd Co., San Francisco)
CLIMAX - - Contains Ammonia.
(Climax Baking Powder Co., Indianopolis)

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is reported by all authorities as free from Ammonia, Alum, Lime or any other adulterant. In fact, the purity of this ideal powder has never been questioned.

Toys That Were Once Postage Stamps.

Seven little red Indians and five blue Quakers were exposed for sale recently among other curiosities on a stand near the city Post Office. There were also three green Africans, whose nationality was proclaimed by the banjos they held. No explanation was given as to why this trio was of the color mentioned, though their complexion was supposed to have been affected by overindulgence in the surreptitious moonlight watermelon. One could buy any one of the small statuettes for 10 cents, notwithstanding the paper plasters they bore stating their "estimated value" at from $50 to $200 each." The secret of it was that they were made out of macerated postage stamps. The Quakers were of 1-cent stamps, the Indians 2-cent ones, and the colored persons of 10-cent denomination. It was learned by the Star writer, upon investigation, that the material of which they were composed had been purchased at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. Postmaster-General Wanamaker has the use of a macerator at the establishment one day in each week to destroy his spoiled but unused stamps. —Washington Star.

A Peculiar Natural Phenomenon.

A curious phenomenon occurred Monday evening in the upper part of the city. About 10 o'clock the almost perfectly clear atmosphere gave way to sublime-like fog, which settled down very suddenly in a distinct and seemingly solid stratum. The descent was rapid, and every portion of the cloud of vapor reached the earth at the same instant. The phenomenon continued only about five minutes, when the body disappeared heavenward as rapidly as it had descended.—Albany Argus.

A DRAUGHTSMAN'S DILEMMA.

It Was Only Solved When He Had Froze the Other Ear.

In the office of a prominent architect in Chicago one of the draughtsmen is a young man who has lately come here from Troy, N. Y. He lives at a pension on Wabash Avenue. The other evening, during the recent cold snap, he had occasion to escort a young lady to her home on Thirty-fifth Street, and, as affairs with them had reached the stage where it is pleasant to be alone together, they walked. The girl was well bundled up, but the young man was not dressed for extremely cold weather, and when they reached their destination he found that his left ear was frozen stiff. The next day he appeared at the office with his ear poulticed and bandaged. His employer noticed his condition and remarked upon the extraordinary devotion to duty he displayed. The young man was greatly pleased, and for five minutes quite forgot the pain. After he had been at work for an hour or so he found that his head was irresistibly pulled sideways by the weight of the bandage, and that it was impossible to keep it squarely on his shoulders. But he went on with his work.

Next morning his employer was anything but gracious and informed him that all of the previous day's labor would have to be done over again, for the lines were out of drawing and the houses leaned perceptibly to the northwest. The young man attempted to draw the front elevation of a house that wouldn't look as if it had been drinking, but found that he could not draw a perpendicular line and that the horizontal line would not lie flat. He couldn't account for this phenomenon until one of his fellows suggested that the bandage on his left ear which pulled his head over toward his left shoulder, was the cause of it. The young man thought the explanation plausible. What did he do? Did he lie off until his ear got well? No. That evening he called upon the young lady, induced her to go out for a walk, and left his right ear exposed to the chilling blast. When he reached home he found that he had accomplished his purpose, and that the other ear was frozen as hard as a rock. After that he had no difficulty with his houses.—Chicago Post.

A PLEASING SENSE.

Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or billious. For sale in 50c. and $1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

WRITING IN THE BLUES.

One Author Finds Mental Depression Conducive to Good Work.

"It is curious," says a writer of long experience, "but my best work has been done in periods of great mental depression. Do I get 'blue' and 'low spirited' the product of my pen, accompanied, perhaps, with difficulty, invariably stands a higher test than my normal efforts. A corresponding elation acts precisely opposite with me. When I am excited and enthusiastic and can talk fluently, the words tangle on paper and my thoughts refuse to be held in the bondage of pen and ink."

It must be said this is certainly not the average experience of writers. Most "copy" producers will testify that ups and downs are not reliable agents upon which to depend. There is nothing after all like the condition involved by the commonplaces—sound sleep, good digestion, a light breakfast and a stub pen.—New York Times.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Hereditary Feature.

Mrs. A.: "What black eyes that baby has!"

Mrs. B,: "Yes; his father is a pugilist.'

Cuticura Soap
FOR BAD COMPLEXIONS RED ROUGH HANDS AND BABY HUMORS.

BAD COMPLEXIONS, WITH PIMPLY, blotchy, oily skin, Red, Rough Hands, with chaps, painful finger ends and shapeless nails, and simple Baby Humors prevented and cured by CUTICURA SOAP. A marvelous beautifier of world-wide celebrity, it is incomparable as a Skin Purifying Soap, unequalled for the Toilet and without a rival for the Nursery.

Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, CUTICURA SOAP produces the whitest, clearest skin, and softest hands and prevents inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blackheads, and most complexional disfigurations, while it admits of no comparison with other skin soaps, and rivals in delicacy the most noted of toilet and nursery soaps. Sale greater than the combined sale of all other skin soaps. Price, 25c.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Address POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

Aching sides and back, weak kidneys, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

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FENCE WIRE
LOCKS

Save one-half your fence posts. Will hold tight a 60-rod single strand of any make of fence wire Prevents its sagging, breaking, or becoming unsightly. All dealers at 10 cents each, Sample by mail 24 cts. Trade supplied by Janney, Semple & Co., Minneapolis; Farwell, Ozmun, Kirk & Co., St. Paul; Wire Fence Supply Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

A man in the finest suit of clothes is often a shabbier fellow than another dressed in rags.

THE ONLY ONE EVER PRINTED. FIND THE WORD! CAN YOU

Each week, a different 3 inch display is published in this paper. There are no two words alike in either ad., except One word. This word will be found in the ad. for Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, Little Liver Pills and Wild Cherry Bitters. Look for "Crescent" trade mark. Read the ad. carefully and when you find the word, send it to them and they will return you a book, beautiful lithographs and sample free.

Do good to him who does you evil, and by this means you will gain the victory over him.

Wants White Beaver to Return.

The La Crosse Chronicle, the leading newspaper in western Wisconsin, deeply deplores (editorially) the removal of White Beaver (Dr. Frank Powell) to St. Paul, and hopes that he will 'ere long, return to the "Gate-way City" where he has "so successfully treated multitudes of sick women and thousands of nervous men."

It is wiser and better to hold the torch of truth to the mind, than the torch of persecution to the body.

"August Flower"

Mrs. Sarah M. Black of Seneca, Mo., during the past two years has been affected with Neuralgia of the Head, Stomach and Womb, and writes: "My food did not seem to strengthen me at all and my appetite was very variable. My face was yellow, my head dull, and I had such pains in my left side. In the morning when I got up I would have a flow of mucus in the mouth, and a bad, bitter taste. Sometimes my breath became short, and I had such queer, tumbling, palpitating sensations around the heart. I ached all day under the shoulder blades, in the left side, and down the back of my limbs. It seemed to be worse in the wet, cold weather of Winter and Spring; and whenever the spells came on, my feet and hands would turn cold, and I could get no sleep at all. I tried everywhere. and got no relief before using August Flower Then the change came. It has done me a wonderful deal of good during the time I have taken it and is working a complete cure." ③
G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
TRADE MARK
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
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THE ONLY TRUE
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Will purify BLOOD, regulate KIDNEYS, remove LIVER disorder, build strength, renew appetite, restore health and vigor of youth. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, that tired feeling absolutely eradicated. Mind brightened, brain power increased, bones, nerves, muscles, receive new force.
LADIES suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex, using it, find a safe, speedy cure. Returns rose bloom on cheeks, beautifies Complexion.
Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Crescent." Send us 2 cent stamp for 32-page pamphlet.
DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

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TREATMENT.

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment

A guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail, prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOSEPH R. HOFFLIN, Druggist, Minneapolis, Minn.
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Embraces seven Business Schools, known as the Northwestern College of Commerce, located at Grand Forks, N.D.; Minneapolis, Minn.; Mankato. Minn.; Menominee, Mich.; Stillwater, Minn.; Marinette, Wis.; West Superior, Wis. For particulars write to H. L. RUCKER, Prest., Minneapolis, Minn.
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A BILL TO MUZZLE.

What the San Francisco "Examiner" Thinks of a Recently Enacted Law—Question of State Rights.

The United States Sepreme Court Will Be Asked to Pass Upon the Constitutionality of the Measure—A Careful Review of the Matter.

The supreme court of the United States will, during its fall term, hand down a decision in the case of George W. Dupre, one of the publishers of the New Orleans States, a leading daily newspaper of that city, which probably involves a greater number of important legal propositions than were ever presented for the consideration of that tribunal.

The San Francisco Examiner regrets that these questions should come up on what many may carelessly view as a side issue. Mr. Dupre, relying upon the unconstitutionality of what is known as the lottery act and having chosen to ignore its provisions, for which he was duly—and, as he thinks unlawfully—called to account, is now seeking the relief guaranteed by the constitution in such a case.

To Mr. Dupre, therefore, it is not a side issue, but all important, as indeed must be such an issue to every citizen which involves individual freedom, the rights of a sovereign state and the liberty of the press.

The most cursory examination of the provisions of this act, entitled "An act to amend certain sections of the Revised Statutes relating to lotteries and for other purposes," demonstrates the appropriateness of its title. It is an act "for other purposes," and very many other purposes indeed. The avowed object of the statute is to break up the business of the Louisiana State Lottery company, and if the framers of this new and certainly unprecedented legislation had sought to do this directly, honestly and fairly, there could not be any reasonable objection to the character of the attempt. The worst that could have been said of such legislation is that it was nugatory. "You shan't run a lottery," Uncle Sam would cry, to which Louisiana would not unnaturally reply, "I shall." And here the matter would rest until Louisiana was ready, of her own accord, to agree with her sister states.

For there is no principle of law better established than that the general government has no power to declare any acts committed within the borders of a sovereign state other than those which are committed in direct contravention of the special powers lodged by the constitution in the general government.

It is for the state exclusively, to declare what is lawful or unlawful in the way of lotteries just as it is its prerogative to establish high license or prohibition or to enforce, as the case may be, a Sunday law.

The framers of the statute knew this perfectly well, and they have attempted to do by indirection what they have no right to do at all. They have sought to lodge in the postoffice department, powers wholly superior to the constitution, the law of the land and the proper tribunals for its enforcement. But the statute goes even further; it expressly authorizes the pettiest postmaster, nay, eggs him on, to commit acts which would, without the protection of the statute, constitute offenses of the gravest and most inexcusable character.

These acts he is not only encouraged, but commanded to commit on all occasions which may seem fit to his own good pleasure. It confers, chief, therefore, upon this mere sorter of letters and deliverer of mails more authority than that claimed by the supreme court of his own state, the president of the United States and his entire cabinet—always excepting, of course, his superior, the postmaster general. It puts him wholly outside the law, makes him totally irresponsible, even to his own conscience and common sense, and, to cap the climax of absurdities, places the liberty of the press, without which our present form of government might as well be abandoned, completely at his mercy.

These propositions are startling, but true, and, being true, they are worth the careful attention of every citizen who observes the signs of the times. Fortunately, it is not conceivable that the supreme court will or can give effect to them. However desirable may be the end in view, it surely cannot be worth attaining at the expense of liberty and justice. Yet this is, in exact terms, the issue involved.

It requires no special knowledge or legal training to detect the vice of such legislation. Like all arbitrary and despotic enactments, it puts might above right, and justifies the unlawful means it is compelled to employ by the conceived desirability of the end it seeks to attain.

Take section 3894 of the statute: "Any person violating the provisions of this section" (which makes the mere mailing of a letter, or, in fact, any mail matter having the remotest connection with the business of the lottery company a misdemeanor) "may be proceeded against by information or indictment."

This section has at least one merit—it recognizes the forms of laws, if, at the same time, it does trample upon the constitution. It presupposes a regular proceeding of some kind, a trial by jury with all the regular incidents of such a trial. However, it is wholly unconstitutional, and, upon analysis, absurd. The state of Louisana, and indeed any individual or company, is debarred by law from maintaining a mail service of her own, yet the general government, not only a common carrier, but an exclusive common carrier, declines to accept the mail matter of one state because in other states it is declared contraband. Instead of being neutral in the matter, and permitting the states to settle their own differences, the government seeks to imprison or terrorize those who attempt to make it do its plain duty, which is to do for all the states (and not for any chosen number of them) what severally they cannot do so well for themselves, provide a safe, speedy and trustworthy service unimpaired by such star chamber restrictions as those now being enforced.

But if the denial of mail facilities to the press and the public because of differences of opinion with regard to new distinctions in morality arising between the several states be a deprivation of the rights of the states as declared by the law and the constitution, what shall we say of section 3929, which authorizes the postmaster general "*upon evidence satisfactory to himself!*" we quote and italicise the clause to instruct his postmasters to stamp with the word "Fraudulent" letters which he thinks fall within the provisions of this very act.

Whatever has been said of the Louisiana State Lottery company, its worst enemies have never claimed it to be "fraudulent." The good faith of the company has never been called in question. Even those newspapers which have taken exception to its existence have never denied the honesty of its methods nor of the gentlemen—such men as Generals Beauregard and Early are among them—who have superintended the drawings.

The framers of the statute knew this—it was a fact of common notoriety—but this is just why they got up the rubber stamp scheme. Repeat the word "Fraudulent" enough, they reasoned, and perhaps after a while the idea will sink in—the public will in time, perhaps, come to believe the very opposite of what they had always believed before.

The device seems flimsy enough, but in its general operation it is highly dangerous and oppressive.

For this enormous power is exercised by the postmaster "upon evidence satisfactory to himself." Yet this evidence cannot be obtained, so the statute is careful to say, by opening the letter. Oh, no; that would be a breach of confidence; and, besides, it is expressly prohibited by law. Then how is the postmaster to "obtain evidence which is satisfactory to himself?" He is to GUESS, just guess? A private citizen who libels another cannot set up in justification of his slander evidence of the truth of his statement which is merely "satisfactory to himself." If this were so, it would vastly simplify many a libel case. This evidence must be satisfactory also to a jury of 12 men, but it is different with the postmaster. He can brand the correspondence of the most upright business man in the land on the mere suspicion and be held not in the least accountable. The proprietor of a newspaper who fails, perhaps through the death of witnesses or through some other accident, to establish the truth of charges made in the interest of the public, from good motives and for justifiable ends, is none the less mulcted in damages, but your postmaster, no indeed. He can libel anybody from any motive or for any end, and when he is called to account he is sure to have "evidence satisfactory to himself."

Again, the provisions of the statute are not restricted to the mailing of lottery tickets, remittances or letters of inquiry; they cover a much wider category of any "scheme," in fact, or "device, for obtaining money of any kind through the mails, by means of false or fraudulent pretenses or promises" is equally prohibited, and all the subterfuges and devices of the statutes are equally applicable in this as in the case of the lottery.

Now, at first blush, there seems to be a well meaning provision. Lottery companies are not necessarily fraudulent, whereas all such "schemes," such as described in the section, undoubtedly are—but who is to be the judge of whether or not they are fraudulent? The court and jury? Not a bit of it. The postmaster, again. He can put his little stamp on the printed envelope of an insurance company or bank if he is not satisfied with the "pretenses or promises" upon which they are doing business. But he will not? Why not? He has the power. What guaranty have we that he will not abuse it?

Postmasters are not always obliging or just. Newspapers have found that out to their cost long ago. But to what proportions will the petty exactions of consequential officials and their employes rise when these added powers are in full operation?

Suppose the case—every newspaper man knows how possible such a case is—of the business manager of a newspaper who, in entire good faith, accepts the advertisement or prospectus of some land improvement company, which turns out, as a matter of fact, to be mythical. He is liable to arrest. But of course he may succeed in proving his good faith and the absence of any intent to commit the crime. This we will concede. Though why he should be put to this inconvenience by the postoffice department we cannot imagine. But how about the edition of his paper in which the unfortunate advertisement appears? It will not be delivered. It may contain news of the greatest importance to its subscribers, the sentiments of the greatest thinkers and moralists of the day, but because of this one advertisement—the true character of which the publishers of the paper could not possibly be expected to know any more than the public it was designed to decieve—it is excluded from the mails.

However, if one class of advertisement is to be excluded, why not any other? Could not, indeed, will not the law be extended to take in medical advertisements, those of wine and liquor houses, in fact all advertisements of any character except those of church or lodge meetings? It is easy to see that the tendency of such legislation is to seriously abridge the liberty of the press, besides depriving it of its legitimate revenues without due process of law.

The mail service, we repeat, is the exclusive franchise of the general government, and yet it is to be administered under these restrictions and conditions. What, then, becomes of the liberty of the press? Evidently the men who framed this bill thought little, or cared less about the liberty of a press in the habit of criticising their acts. But the public has an interest in the press, and newspaper men have a right to carry on their business without interference except by the due process of law. The constitution expressly declares not only that this liberty shall not be destroyed, but also that it shall not be abridged.

And why is the liberty of the press abridged? Simply to suppress a lottery company incorporated under the laws of the State of Louisiana. These laws have never been declared unconstitutional. The right of the State of Louisiana to authorize or maintain a lottery company has never been questioned. The supreme court of the state has in fact declared that the question of the extension of the company's charter is properly before the people, and no one doubts but that this extension will be ratified by as large a vote as cast at the last election for that purpose. The State of Louisiana, its charities and its works of improvement receive large sums yearly from the revenue of the lottery, and it is absurd to say in this land of raffles and church fairs that the State of Lonisiana has no moral right to maintain a lottery. Any number of governments and states have approved of lotteries whether conducted for private gain or for the public benefit. It is rather late in the day to import such new distinctions into the practical business of carrying on a government.

Besides, who can tell where this proselytism through the postoffice will stop? Shall Maine impose her prohibition laws upon wine growing California? Shall the Sunday laws of Connecticut be saddled upon those states, whose history, the very character of their populations, lead them to regard Sunday a day to be differently observed? All these questions are matters of opinion, often of theological opinion, questions which are at least open to debate, and yet it might be sought, through the postoffice department, to make them the rule for all.

Nothing could be more monstrous, nor, in the light of history, so absurd. In 1836, a law similar to the present one was introduced in congress, forbidding the delivery of seditious documents relative to slavery. Senator, afterwards President Buchanan, supported the law; Daniel Webster opposed it. But what were these seditious documents? They were the criticisms of the Abolitionists upon slavery as it then existed in the Southern states.

The bill proposed to muzzle these expressions of public opinion was undoubtedly a blow at the liberty of the press. It failed of enactment. Does anyone doubt, if the same measure had come up later, say in 1862, that what would have been considered "seditious documents" would be reflections upon the right of the North to deprive the South of their property in slaves, without their consent and without compensation? Few now question that the abolition of slavery has been a blessing to this country, and was dictated by the best sentiment of humanity. But how was this sentiment aroused but through the press? And how was it proposed to nullify this sentiment but by just such means as we are now invoked to enforce the opinions of a dominant party, which, even if they do not vary with regard to this matter, are certain to do so with regard to a great many questions which fall within the same rule?

It is impossible, however, that the supreme court of the United States can uphold such a statute, however much it may care to do so. Such a decision would not only be contrary to all its precedents, and contrary to the organic law of the land, but, were it lived up to, would make life in the republic well nigh intolerable. Indeed, legislation, such as betrays itself in this statute, saps the very foundation of liberty in substituting for the despotism of the absolute monarch, the oppression and tyranny of partisan power entrenched behind the irresponsible authority of its officers.

During the Mexican war, communication between the troops under General Scott and the government at Washington was very imperfect. Months on months elapsed before dispatches and reports could be transmitted to and from the seat of war.

It so happened that, although the then dominant party who opposed Gen. Scott succeeded in securing his removal from the command of the army, the order to that effect did not reach him until after the City of Mexico had capitulated.

It is needless to state that the hero of this brilliant campaign was immediately reinstated, and as little as possible said about the injustice done him. Gen. Scott made, however, this one remark:

"The long arm of power," he said, "has taken me away from the head of my troops."

The epithet as applied to the general government is certainly expressive. "The long arm of power" is not always accompanied with vision, foresight or self-control. It sometimes ignores local needs and differences, and, in its impatience to act, overrides liberty and justice.

A SOCIAL BLUNDER.

Something a Society Woman Would Rather Have Left Unsaid.

It was at an afternoon tea. At the piano sat a woman who was notoriously good at Chopin but reveled also in Greig and Tschaikowsky and other of the weirdly fascinating Northern composers. Everybody listened, a thing which seldom happens.

In an alcove stood two women. One belonged to an old New York family. She was quietly adored by the nouveau riche. But she was a woman of such unassuming character that assertion was impossible to her. Bred in the aristocratic set, and habituated to her invironment, she took things for granted that other women were disagreeably conscious of. The woman beside her was by some cheerful affinity her close friend, but she had a humbler station in the world. She was a teacher, the head of a department in a grammar school. A woman of grace and refinement, distinguished in carriage, she was as much at home as any woman in the room.

The woman at the piano finished playing something by Heller amid the fluffy patter of gloved hands.

"Charming!" exclaimed the teacher.

"How delightful she is!" added the other woman in the alcove.

"Does she teach?" asked the first speaker.

"Oh, no," came the reply, "she's a lady."

The teacher's face scarcely changed, but her friend, from whom the remark slipped in the most involuntary way, had scarcely pronounced the last word when she flushed to her temples. She clutched her companion's arm in the most painful embarrassment. "Forgive me!" she stammered. "I do not misunderstand you," smiled the teacher, with a gentleness that crowned her with the highest title.

But it had been said!—New York Recorder.

HER WAGES LONG AGO.

A Man Who Says Women Used to Earn as Much as Men.

One of the things about which women raise their voices most emphatically at the present time is the ratio of their wages to a man's wages for equal services. But now comes one who says that in the Fifteenth Century no such distinction was made. The late Prof. Thorold Rogers in his "Six Centuries of Work and Wages," speaking of this century, writes: The agricultural laborer gets about 4d. a day for his work. The man who is employed as a help to the thatcher or tiler to the mason or bricklayer is paid at the rate of the agricultural laborers. This help was sometimes a woman, and thus it is seen that women's work of an unskilled kind was equally well paid to that of men." This statement is the more interesting because in modern times it is just in unskilled work that women come off worst. That the Fifteenth Century 4d. a day was something more than the starvation pittance which many women now earn is made clear by the rest of the passage: "The full price of a laborer's board was 1s. a week. His wages was twice or three times the cost of his maintenance under contract."

A TRUE STORY.

Her Ingenious Tactics on Receiving the First Kiss From Her Lover.

This, I am assured, is a true story, says a writer in the Detroit Free Press. The gentleman himself told it to me, and the lady, now his wife, sat beside him and admitted it to be true. He had waited on her for several weeks, when one evening he resolved to kiss her, and told her so.

"You shall do nothing of the kind," she said with a good deal of asperity

But he was not to be frightened out of it. He reached for her, but she drew away and indignantly declared that if he undertook any such liberties she would scream. He didn't believe she would, so he grabbed her up and gave her a good, rousing smack.

Sure enough she screeched like a steam calliope, and frightened the young man well-nigh out of his senses, for he heard the family rushing toward the parlor. The young lady's mother was the first to enter and the father came close behind.

"What's the matter?" asked the mother.

The young man stood by the piano, wishing the roof would fall in and bury everybody. The young lady had jumped upon the sofa.

"I saw a mouse," she said.

The parents went back, and the young man kissed her until she could not have told a mouse from a mountain.

Studying Hydrostatics.

It did not require a person of any great discernment to see at a glance that the dusty roads of the country were more familiar to his gaze and more intimately acquainted with the soles of his cowhide boots than were the pavements of Broadway or Fifth avenue. He landed at the city hall "L" station and started out for a stroll on Park row, and the "fakirs" along the row instantly marked him for their own. He invested liberally in their wares and accepted all the sacrifices they made in his behalf, but at last he protested against any further sacrifices. "Neow, don't I tell yeou I've got a watch tew hum and wouldn't hev thet at enny figger?" he yelled at one of them who did his thieving in a legitimate way by selling timepieces with water escapements and perambulatory movements.

The innocent pursued his way down Park row. It had been raining hard and the gutters were swollen with rushing torrents of water. The stranger watched them disappear through the sewer grating at Ann street, with wonder and astonishment depicted on his countenance. He got down on his knees, and, laying his purchases on the ground, peered down through the opening. Then, turning to an interested and amused crowd of spectators, he said: "Gosh, suthin' must hev broke loose here. I never see sech a small hole hold such a powerful sight o' water."

Remembers Men by Their Neckties.

There is a ticket taker in one of the large theatres in this city who occasionally exercises his memory in a rather curious way. Generally he gives each man who goes out between the acts a return check, but occasionally he omits this and relies solely on his memory to recognize those who wish to re-enter the theatre. A friend who saw him doing this the other night remarked that he must have a wonderful memory for faces to be able to preform the feat without making a mistake. "No," answered the ticket taker, "I have a very poor memory for faces. I do not rely on their faces at all. Indeed I seldom look at the men's faces. What I go by is their neckties. If you will watch the neckties you will observe that no two are exactly alike. They differ much more than the faces do and they are easier to remember. I might forget a man's face, but his necktie, never. I have followed this rule for years and I have never made a mistake yet."—New York Sun.

Money Spent for Show.

Ten thousand carriages in Central park have a coachman and footman. At least 5,000 more have a coachman. Twenty-five thousand people ride there simply to wait on the rich, to minister to the luxury of the opulent. Ten thousand of these people are lackeys. The gorgeous and impressive uniforms—tall hats, rosettes, top boots, buttons—of the coachmen and lackeys are furnished by the owners of the carriages. They buy uniforms for the coachmen and lackeys just as they buy harness for the horses, and the cost is about the same. The uniforms cost about $150 per carriage. For the 5,000 more modest turnouts, with a plain, old fashioned coachman, the uniform costs about $30.

It costs $1,500,000 to make the coachmen and the lackeys look like monkeys. It costs $150,000 more to dress up the old fashioned coachman. The aggregate is $1,650,000.—New York Journal.

A Goliath in Stone.

Vinalhaven, Me., claims to have produced the largest stone ever brought to light. The Bodwell Granite company recently quarried a shaft of granite which is the largest piece of stone ever quarried anywhere, and if erected will be the highest, largest and heaviest single piece of solid stone standing, or that ever stood, so far as any record can be found. In height it considerable exceeds any of the Egyptain obelisks. The tallest of these, which was brought from Heliopolis to Alexandria by Emperor Constantine, and afterward taken to Rome, where it is still standing, is 105 feet 7 inches high, while the Vinalhaven shaft is 115 feet long, 10 feet square at the base and weighs 850 tons. It is understood that the company quarried this immense monolith of their own account, not having an order for anything of the kind.—New York Ledger.

A True and Great Story.

Joachim of violin renown has been playing at a concert in Manchester. After it was all over he was walking up and down the railway platform enjoying a good cigar and the consciousness that he had never played better in his life. The cheers of his audience still rang in his ears and he was full of pleasurable self-satisfaction. A respectable navvy, dressed in his Sunday best, kept passing and repassing gazing intently at the great master. Presently he came up to Joachim and asked him for a light. This the musician gave him. Having lit his pipe, he looked Joachim full in the face, and then, tapping him with emphasis on the shoulder, he said: "But Paginini was the man!"

Jooachim says he never felt so small in his life.—London Court Journal.

Three millions of cocoa-nuts are exported in a single year from the island of Ceylon

Macalester College

offers a thorough education at very moderate expense. Students in the Dormitory are boarded at cost. They are charged only 50 cents each a week for light and heat. Candidates for the ministry and sons of ministers are not charged tuition. Students have boarded themselves at $1.25 to $1.50 a week. There are opportunities for earning something to meet expenses. Catalogues and other information furnished on application to The Dean, Macalester, St. Paul, Minn.

Do good with what thou hast, or it will do thee no good.

Carleton College located at Northfield, Minn., easily accessible to the cities and all parts of the state, with a record of over 20 years of educational work, with ever advancing standard and increasing facilities, has won its way into the respect and confidence of the people of the state. The recent separation of the Academy from the College, the setting up of the sixth largest telescope in America in its observatory, the employment of several new instructors are among the latest advance steps. Expenses are kept at a minimum. All departments are open to students of either sex. For full particulars address J. W. Strong, President.

Diligence is a fair fortune, and industry a good estate.

Wanted! by the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, the largest life insurance company in the world, agents and solicitors in every county in the State of Minnesota. Liberal terms. State previous business experience and give references. Address, E. W. Peet & Co., Managers, St. Paul, Minn.

It is a dull and hurtful pleasure to have to do with people who admire us, and approve of all we say.

Among Unhappy Wretches

The nervous individual fills a leading role. Digestion overthrown, sleep restless and unrefreshing, appetite capricious, constant irritability, morbid apprehension, these make the earthly career of the nervous the reverse of jolly. Strengthen the system, improve digestion with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and the zest of existence will return. Banish with it liver complaint, malaria and rheumatism.

The Chinese picture of ambition is "a mandarin trying to catch a comet, by puting salt on his tail."

If Your Mind is Cloudy and you feel dull and heavy take Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

A man should manifest and communicate his joy, but as much as possible conceal and smother his grief.

Jamaica Ginger is nowhere, beside Johnson's Anodyne Liniment for all summer troubles.

Elevated souls are not much more proper for low things than mean souls are for high ones.

We may owe it to our enemies to forgive; we owe it to ourselves not to forget.

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Making Glad the Waste (Waist) Places.

"That's what I call making glad the waist places," said Smithson, as he put his arm around a lady's waist. But Lilly won't care much for this show of affection if Smithson doesn't get rid of that disagreeable catarrh of his. Won't somebody tell him that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure him.

By its mild, soothing, antiseptic, cleansing and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of Chronic Catarrh in the Head, as thousands can testify. "Cold in the Head" is cured with a few applications. Catarrhal Headache is relieved and cured as if by magic.

In perfect faith, the makers of Dr Sage's Catarrh Remedy—the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., offer to pay $500 to any one suffering from Chronic Catarrh in the Head whom they cannot cure.

Now, if the conditions were reversed —if they asked you to pay $500 for a positive cure you might hesitate. Here are reputable men, with years of honorable dealing; thousands of dollars and a great name back of them.

They believe in themselves. Isn't it worth a trial? Isn't any trial preferable to catarrh?

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

N. W. N. U. 1891 No. 32,

Nervous

Dyspepsia in severe form, tired and languid, no ambition, sleep irregular, no appetite—this was my condition when I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. From the very first it seemed to be

Just What I Needed.

The nervous dyspepsia has now entirely gone, my appetite is excellent, I can eat heartily without distress afterwards; I sleep well, and can now go about my work without having

That Tired Feeling

so frequent before I began taking the medicine. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as the King of Medicines." J. J. Scully, President Seaman's Union, 256 Catherine Street, Detroit, Mich.

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Is the most successful building-up medicine and blood purifier. Be sure to get Hood's.

EVERY MOTHER

Should Have It in The House.

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love to take Johnson's Anodyne Liniment for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains. Relieves all Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like magic. Sold everywhere. Price 35c. by mail; 6 bottles. Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

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This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure

Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness

And all diseases arising from a Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion.

The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small; elegantly sugar coated and easy to swallow.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

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Portland, Oregon, is now pre-eminently the commercial center of the Pacific Northwest. No other city in the United States is so well situated in respect to natural resources as is Portland, and it leads all other cities west of the Mississippi River in its phenomenal growth in population. Located at the confluence of two great rivers, and being the terminus of more transcontinental railways than any other city in the United States. In fact, every advantage which insures the solid growth and prosperity of a city is abundantly enjoyed by Portland.

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Has the best plan for investors yet devised. You never read anything more explicit and simple. It is absolutely safe, and cannot fail to be profitable to all who invest.

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SHARES FOR SALE AT PAR VALUE, $50.00 PER SHARE, FULL PAID NON-ASSESSABLE.

We will not sell a share of stock at less than par value ($50 per share), as the Company's capital stock is not inflated or watered, but every dollar of its capital is backed by Solid Real Estate investment.

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Write for Prospectus giving full explanation of the company's plan and all information regarding how stock is paid for &c.

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Is sometimes more satisfactory than any number of "Wise Laws." There are thousands and thousands of modern instances in which Swift's Specific, S.S.S. has justified all the claims made for it as the greatest of vegetable remedies for diseases that have in their origin impure blood and a debilitated condition of the system. Mr. John H. Lyles, of Sorento, Ill., writes: "I suffered for five years with mercurial rheumatism, which was the result of potash and mercurial treatment by physicians for constitutional blood poison. They not only failed to cure me, but made me a physical wreck and my life a burden. I then commenced taking Swift's Specific, S.S.S. and after using a few bottles was entirely cured of the rheumatism which the doctors brought on by their remedies, and of the blood poison which they had failed to cure."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases Mailed Free.

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PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

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It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

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$25.00 HARNESS FOR $16.50

IN GENUINE RUBBER $18.50.

DESCRIPTION OF HARNESS.

A fine Buggy Harness stitched twelve stitches to the inch, except traces which are stitched ten. Is made to represent a $50 harness. It has a 3 or 3 1-2 hand laced, leather pad saddle, with covered seat and jockeys; is made from fine stock. Bridle is of usual dimensions, has fine blinds, nice leather front and beautiful rosettes with glass centers, nice nickel bit. Check-rein, either overdraw with nose piece, or side check. Nice russet or black reins. The breast-collar, neck-strap, breeching and shirt folds are made either of patent enamel or plain harness leather as preferred and the layers on the same are cut wide and straight, and being stitched so very fine and nicely creased. Give to the harness a costly custom-made appearance. The hip and back straps are doubled and stitched, nicely creased and finished throughout. Boxloops of beautiful design as on custom-made work. Trimmings either Davis Rubber, Nickel Wire or Brass Wire, or a Fancy style. We refer you to the publishers of this paper as to our responsibility. Remit by Express or Money Order. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.

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Close Connections and Quick Time,

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RED LAKE FALLS

Its Many WaterPowers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

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In the Cnter of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

THE NEWS.

Improved Passnger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7;45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicag to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TEASDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Isaiah Gervais and Emily J. Gervais, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 16th day of February 1884, and, with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 3d day of March, 1884, at 4:15 o'clock p. m. in book P of mortgages on pages 451-452 and 453 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of twelve hundred and sixty eight dollars besides the sum of one hundred and twelve and 64-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The north east quarter of section thirty-five in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty-four west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 31st day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m., of that day.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. j16

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Isaiah Gervais and Emily J. Gervais his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Lyman D. Goodrich, mortgagee, bearing date the 9th day of November, 1886, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 19th day of November, 1886, at 9 o,clock a, m., in book 28 of mortgages, on pages 33-36 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of two thousand and five hundred and thirty two dollars and eighty cents, besides the sum of one hundred and thirteen and 5-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and seventy-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The south east quarter of section twenty-six, excepting the north half of the north east quarter of the south east quarter of said section twenty-six; also the south half of the north east quarter of said section twenty six excepting twenty five acres in the south east corner thereof, deeded to Marcus Johnson and Hugh Thompson by deed recorded in Book "E" of deeds, pages 400 and 401 of the registry of deeds of said county, all the foregoing being in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty four west, containing, exclusive of said exception, one hundred ninety-five acres of land in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 31st day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1891.

LYMAN D. GOODRICH, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. j16

Mortgage Foreclosue Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Charles I. Gervais and Celina Gervais his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Francis W. Noyes, mortgagee, bearing date the 6th day of April, 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of April 1882, at 9:45 o'clock a. m., in book G of Mortgages, on pages 373, 374 and 375, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of seven hundred and five dollars, besides the sum of fifty four and 9-100 dollars ($54.09) for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: the north half of the south east quarter of section thirty-four in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty-four west, containing eighty acres of land, more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state on the 31st day of August 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m., of that day.

FRANCIS W. NOYES, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.
Dated July 1981, A. D. 1891. july 16

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Osias Viau of Polk County, Minnesota; mortgagor, to William W. Watkins, mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of September, 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 1st day of September, 1882, at 2:45 o'clock p. m., in book I of mortgages, on page 148 to 150, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of three hundred and thirtysix dollars besides the sum of forty and 24-100 dollars ($40.24) for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south east quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty one west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 31st day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1891.

WILLIAM W. WATKINS, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. jly11

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in th world containing all the latest sensationa and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends wherever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped, 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

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Franklin Square, New York City

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The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	Paul.	7:05
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.30
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.00
5.35	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 10.00
7 30	Fertile.	7.10
8.25 p.m		7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
8.15	Crookston.	7.24
9.40	Grand Forks.	6.00
11.20	Via Red Lake Falls.	3.30
P. M. 4.25	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.20
8.45	Brandon	7.00

CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. T. A.
W. S. MELLEN, G. M.
J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

Pension, Postal, Land and Indian Depredation Claims.

LAW OFFICES

EXAMINER BUREAU OF CLAIMS.

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

W. R. Hearst,

(Editor & Prop. San Fransisco Daily Examiner.)

John Wederburn,

Manager.

618 F Street, Northwest.
Washington, D. C.

Will practice in the supreme court of the United States, the court of claims, the several courts of the District of Columbia, before committees of congress and the executive departments.

We obtain pensions and patents Indian Depredation Claims and 11 cl ssesof land claims, mining pre-emption and homestead cases presented before the general land office, department of the nterior and the supreme court.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

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Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

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FOR BOYS. GIRLS
LADIES. GENTLEMEN.
CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION.
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ANDERSON'S SHORTHAND TYPEWRITER
Prints A word at One Stroke.

THIS is the machine that is used in the Office, Court-room, and for reporting lectures and sermons.

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MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
P. MEEHAN

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 33. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, AUGUST 13, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR.

The Wilber House,

{Formerly New England House.}

North Side, Red Lake Falls.

A - First - Class - Hotel.

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CLEARANCE
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To make room for our Fall and Winter stock we will now offer all our summer goods, composed of Lawns, Challies, Organdies, Zephyr Ginghams, Sateens, Ladies' Light Underwear, Armenian Serges, etc., etc., at a great Sacrifice. These goods are seasonable yet, but will be

SOLD
AT BARGAINS.

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YOU WANT

a San Francisco paper and of course you want a good one. The WEEKLY EXAMINER fills the want completely, for it is the best. It gives you every week not only all the news, but the best literary and miscellaneous matter published on the American continent—that is its specialty; being the best. It wants your subscription—yours particularly—and offers not only to you, but to every other subscriber, one or more attractive premiums.

In the first place, it gives every subscriber, one of the four magnificent etchings or paintings described below, and delivers it safely at his address, postage paid.

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Each of these pictures is 21x28 inches, and they are elegantly reproduced in fac simile, showing every tint and color of the great originals, either one of which could not be purchased for $100,000.

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Each of these pictures is reproduced in photogravure, size 21x28, and eminently fitted for framing, and will adorn the walls of the most refined house.

Each subscriber has the choice of any one of these four pictures, which will be mailed him in a tube direct from the EXAMINER office, as soon as the subscription is received.

In the second place, it will give 5,000 premiums, valued in the aggregate at about $125,000 to its subscribers this year. If there are 50,000 subscribers, one in ten will get one of these premiums; if there are 100,000, only one in twenty. But no matter how many there are, each and every one of these premiums—which range in value from 50 cents to $6,000—will be given absolutely without cost to some of those who have paid $1.50 for the WEEKLY EXAMINER for one year. The EXAMINER is thoroughly responsible, as you know, or as Wells, Fargo & Co. or any bank or commercial agency in San Francisco will assure you, and the leading men of the city will see that its premiums are distributed exactly as agreed and that every subscriber no matter where he is located, will receive just what is assigned to him.

Of course you want your home paper also, and you can just as well as not save a little money by taking the EXAMINER with it. The price of the WEEKLY EXAMINER is $1.50 per year, including the premium picture and your share of the $125,000 list of premiums, which are fully described in the twelve page Premium Supplement, which will be sent free on application to

W. R. HEARST, Publisher, San Francisco, Cal.

McCLATCHIE & CO.,

(Successors to Hunt & McClatchie.

We request the public when wanting any thing in the hardware line to give us a call. We frankly say we are going to sell goods lower then we ever have done before and from this time on we will defy any nonorable competition. Call at the old stand next door to the Post Office on Main st. and talk with

H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.

A Special Election

On the Bond Question, Tuesday, August 25th, 1891—The Agreement and

Proposition—Don't Fail to Vote Against This Nafarious Scheme.

Notice is hereby given that whereas the Duluth and Dakota railway company have filed in the office of the county auditor of Polk county, Minnesota, a proposition in writing, as follows, viz:

PROPOSITION.

To all whom it may concern:

Take notice that the Duluth and Dakota railway company, a corporation duly formed, organized and existing under and by virtue of the laws of the state of Minnesota, hereby makes application to the county of Polk, in said state, for aid in the construction of that portion of its line of railroad extending from a point within the city of Crookston, in said county of Polk, to its point of intersection with the line of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad in the county of Itasca, in said state; and to that end the said Duluth and Dakota railway company make the following proposition:

1. Said county of Polk shall make and issue negotiable coupon bonds thereof to the amount of two hundred and twenty thousand dollars, in the denomination of one thousand dollars each, all to bear date the first day of January, A. D. 1892, and be payable to the Duluth & Dakota railway company or bearer twenty years after date thereof, and not before maturity thereof at the option of said county, and to bear interest from date thereof, payable semi-annually, on the first days of January and July in each year, and at the rate of five per cent per year.

2. Said Duluth and Dakota railway company, in consideration of said aid and bonds, shall and will, at the election of said county of Polk, issue thereto such number of the shares of its capital stock as will, at the par value of such stock, correspond with the principal sum of such bonds.

3. All said bonds shall be deposited in escrow prior to any delivery thereof to said Duluth and Dakota railway company; and such deposit shall be made with the First National Bank of Crookston, a corporation duly formed, organized and existing under and by virtue of the National Banking act of the United States of America and having its principal place of business, office and residence at the city of Crookston, county of Polk and state of Minnesota; and all the stock certificates for said shares of stock shall likewise be deposited and placed with the same depository and at the same time with said bonds and stock certificates shall be and remain in the possession and custody of the said First National bank of Crookston until all said portion of the line of railroad of the said Duluth and Dakota railway company, extending from a point within the said city of Crookston to the point of intersection or junction thereof with the said Duluth and Winnipeg railroad in the said county of Itasca, shall have been located, constructed and completed according to the ordinary standard gauge and in actual operation, with cars running thereon.

4. The said Duluth & Dakota railway company in consideration of said aid and bonds, shall and will, prior to the first day of December, A. D. 1892, well and truly locate, construct and complete according to the ordinary standard gauge and put in actual operation with cars running thereon all that portion of its said line of railroad extending from a point within said city of Crookston to the point of intersection or junction thereof with the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad in said county of Itasca.

5. Within thirty days from and after (and under no circumstances until after) completion and actual operation as aforesaid by the said Duluth and Dakota railway company of all said portion of its said line of railroad, the said First National bank of Crookston shall deliver all said stock certificates to said county of Polk and all said bonds to the said Duluth and Dakota railway company upon production of the certificate in writing of the Railway Commissioners of the State of Minnesota, or one of them, to the effect that, upon examination and inspection actually made and had, the said portion of said line of railroad has been duly and properly constructed, completed and put in operation as aforesaid.

6. It is mutually understood that the construction, maintainance and operation of said portion of the line of railroad of the said Duluth and Dakota railway company will furnish to the farmers, merchants and other inhabitants of said county of Polk a competing line of railway transportation from the several stations thereof in said county to the head of Lake Superior; and that such competing line will beshorter than any now existing line or lines of transportation between any point within said county and the head of Lake Superior by en estimated distance of not less than fifty miles; and in order to permanently secure and insure to all the inhabitants of said county the advantages now contemplated and which ought to accrue to them from the construction, maintainance and operation of said competing line, the said Duluth and Dakota railway company, in consideration of said aid and bonds, hereby guarantees, on behalf of its successors and assigns, to said county and to each and all the inhabitants thereof, that the rate for transportation of any grain, merchandise or other commodity to any station on the line of the said Duluth & Dakota railway within said county of Polk from the head of Lake Superior or from any such station to the head of Lake Superior shall never exceed the rate per bushel or per ton per mile now being charged by any or either of the now existing line or lines of railway extending between any station in said county and the head of said Lake Superior.

In testimony whereof the said Duluth and Dakota railway company has caused this instrument to be signed by its president and secretary and to be duly sealed with its corporate seal.

Dated July 14. A. D. 1891.

DULUTH & DAKOTA RAILWAY COMPANY.
{ CORPORATE SEAL. } By R. W. Cameron, Pres.
By Charles Kydd, Sec.

Now therefore notice is hereby given, that a special election will be held and had in and for the purpose of voting upon the said proposition on

Twenty-fifth Day of August, A. D. 1891,

and that the polls will be open in the various towns, wards and precincts, from nine o'clock in the forenoon until five o'clock in the afternoon of said day.

Given under my hand and seal this 5th day of August, 1891.

(OFFICIAL SEAL.) C. U. WEBSTER,
County Auditor Polk County, Minn.

AGREEMENT.

In addition to the above proposition the following contract has been entered into between the Duluth and Dakota Railway Company and the County of Polk:

THIS AGREEMENT, Made and entered into this 21 day of July, A.D. 1891, by and between the Board of county Commissioners of Polk County in the state of Minnesota, party of the first part, and the Duluth and Dakota Railway Company, a corporation organized and existing under and by virtue of the law of the State of Minnesota, party of the second part; WITNESSETH:—

WHEREAS, in order to secure said bonds, said party of the second part is desirous of entering into an agreement with the said party of the first part, in behalf of the people of said Polk County whereby the rate on wheat shipped from any point in the County of Polk, on the line of railway of said party or the second part to the head of Lake Superior, shall not exceed the rate of twelve and one half (12½) cents per hundred (100) pounds from said point of shipment to said destination.

NOW, THEREFORE, said party of the second part hereby agrees that it will at times and seasons carry or procure to be carried, all wheat delivered to it at stations along the line of its railway in said Polk county, at a rate not to exceed twelve and one half (12½) cents per hundred (100) pound for the carrying of said wheat to the head of Lake Superior; provided, however, that said PolkCounty shall vote favorably upon the proposition of said party of the second part for bonds to aid in the building of its said railway and that said bonds to the amount, not to exceed two hundred and twenty thousand ($220,000) dollars, shall be voted and delivered to said railway company when its line of railway shall be completed from a connection with the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad in Itasca County Minnesota, to a point in the city of Crookston, in said Polk County and State of Minnesota.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, the parties hereto have caused these presents to be signed and sealed as respective officers and seals, the day and year first above written.

BOARD OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.
By M. E. KIRSCH, Chairman.
(Official seal of Polk county.)
In presence of
FRANK WERLE. ALEC MACLAREN.
Attest: C. U. WEBSTER, Co. Auditor.
DULUTH & DAKOTA RAILWAY Co.,
By R. W. CAMERON, President.
Attest: CHARLES KYDD, Secretary.

State Teacher's Institute.

An institution for the County of Polk will be held at Crookston Minnesota, during the week commencing Monday, August 24th, 1891.

The state will provide efficient instructors, who will be furnished with such professional books, apparatus and material as have been thoroughly tested and found to be of special service to teachers. Great pains will be taken to make the instruction pointed and in the degree practical, in matters pretaining to the management and grading of schools and the teaching of common school branches.

One evening will be devoted to a lecture by some good speaker.

The conductor and superintendent may also arrange for another entertainment.

Teachers are requested to note that this fall and next spring some of the examination questions in "Theory and practice" sent out by this department will be based on Page's Theory and Practice; and the instructors will make free use of the same work. Every teacher should precure a copy for use in the institute and for subsequent study.

Teachers who take proper interest in their calling, and who desire by self-improvement to advance to higher positions, will be present at the opening Monday afternoon and remain till Friday evening. At the close of the week, certificates signed by the State Superintendent, county superintendent and conductor, will be issued to all who have been neither tardy nor absent at any session, and who have been diligent and shown progress in the work of the institute.

All schools can be legally closed during institute week at the request of the teachers or the county superintendent.

The institute will be in charge of the superintendent, who will make all required arrangements for its success, as well as for the accommodation of teachears, who are requested to give him early notice of their intention to be present, that he may provide board for all at the lowest rates.

D. L. KEIHLE
Superintendent Public Instruction.
E. J. GREFTHEN.
Couunty Superintendent.

A Serious Matter.

The late "Sunset Cox, who so long represented one of the New York City districts in Congress, was an inveterate jester. A matter-of-fact friend once wrote Cox a long letter, the burden of which was that he should quit joking. "Hitch your wagon to a star, and be serious," wrote the would-be mentor. Cox replied: "I might hitch my wagon to the dog star, and that would be Sirus, wouldent it?" That must have been an August jest, for these are the days when the dog-star rages, and it was a good enough jokefor warm weather. But it is really a serious matter, if you are obliged to travel in hot weather, to select a line on which you can journey in comfort. Such a one is "The Burlington," which follows the east bank of the Mississippi for three hundred miles, under the shadow of lofty tree-crowned bluffs on one side and the sparkling waters of the river, fanned by cooling breezes, on the other. For tickets and rates by this line, call on any ticket agent, or addres W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Passr Agent C., B. & N. R.R. St. Paul Minn.

La Grippe Again.

During the epidemic of La Grippe last season Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, proved to be the best remedy. Reports from the many who used it, confirmed this statement. They were not only quickly relieved but the disease left no bad results. We ask you to give this remedy a trial and we guarantee that you will be satisfied with results purchase price will be refunded. It has no equal in lagrippe or any Throat, Chest or lungs Trouble. Trial bottles free at Schrieter's.

WAIT FOR THE
BIG SHOW
Aug 15
WE ARE COMING
Smith &
Fralando's
Great British
Shows.
WITH ALL ITS SPLENDOR, WITH OVER
50
OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST PERFORMERS, CONSISTING OF

ACROBATS, TUMBLERS, CONTORTIONISTS, SLACK AND TIGHT WIRE WALKERS, AND ATHLETIC FEATS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. DON'T FORGET OUR

Funny Clowns

WE CARRY ONE OF THE
FINEST
String Bands
ON THE ROAD.

DON'T FORGET THE FREE
Noonday
Parade.

REMEMBER THERE WILL BE A
Free
Exhibition
On the
Grounds

BEEORE EACH PERFORMANCE. DON'T FORGET THE DATE AND PLACE, SAT.,
Aug. 15

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

The most direct way to China and Japan now seems to be via Vancouver, instead of San Francisco. At least, the news comes that way, and the traffic is likely to follow.

The sliding railroad of the World's Fair will be a mile long, and the trains will go a mile a minute. One may go from Texas to Japan, so to speak, in thirty seconds. This will be better than perspiring along a walk and trying to pass the six people from Podunk who will walk abreast.

Although the population of Salvador is only 664,500, it is an average of seventy to the square mile. Her income also exceeds her expenses, which is an unusual thing for a Spanish-American nation. The Salvadorians have a little war with their neighbors now and then, but still manage to keep nearly out of debt.

There isn't very much difference between being toasted and being roasted, but the announcement that fraternizing French and Russian officers at Cronstadt toasted the Czar and President Carnot is undoubtedly more pleasing to those individuals than news that they had been "roasted" by their naval officers would be.

Paris is laughing over a joke about an American inventor who is said to have patented an electric corset that is to bring about the reign of mortality at once. If one of these articles is pressed by a lover's arm, it at once emits a shriek like the whistle of a railway engine; and the inventor claims that he has already married three of his daughters, owing to the publicity thus thrust upon a backward lover.

Col. Olcott, the theosoph, is a man of discriminating character. When some poor mortal who has become a captive to the esoteric science bestows money on the cause the colonel investigates to see if the devisor could afford it, and in case he is not satisfied such is the case, he returns a portion or all of it. Therein he is different from any other fakir the world has ever produced.

Italy is in a hard way. Advices from Rome state that there will be a Government deficit for the year of nearly $16,000,000, and that, too, notwithstanding all the rigid economies practiced. The salaries of the diplomatic corps are all to be reduced, and the pruning knife is to be applied to every department of the Government. So cripled are the national finances that Italy will have no official exhibit at the World's Fair. The Vatican is reported to be even more financially embarrassed than the Government, and retrenchment in every possible way will be resorted to.

French naval officers visiting Russia are concerned because their friends do not speak of the Republic but of France, and it is explained to them that the Czar cannot drink to the welfare of Democratic institutions, As with Macbeth, "amen" sticks in his throat when free institutions are praised. And this, though seemingly a small matter. makes the alliance of France and Russia unnatural, and one that may be very easily broken.

The death of Sallie McLendon, colored, of Fordyce, Ark., at the claimed age of one hundred and thirty years, calls to mind that some years back one of her sons, then over seventy years old, was so sick as to need the service of a doctor. "I'm afraid your son is in a bad way, auntie,'' said the doctor, "and that he's hardly strong enough to pull through." "For de Lawd, doctor, Is'pose you're right. He was always de sickliest of de chilluns, an' I neber thought we'd raise de poo' chile."

In the National Cemetery at Pittsburg Landing there are 3,590 union soldiers and four women buried in the cemetery. The latter were nurses in the army, who contracted diseases while at work in the hospitals, died and were buried in the cemetery. Every other grave is marked with a headstone, but the graves of the women were entirely ignored. Some one had planted an evergreen or so over their graves, but otherwise they are unmarked. No one seems to know why the graves have been neglected, save that the War Department directed that no tombstones should be erected. There must be an interesting bit of history connected with the matter, if one had time and opportunity to look it up, and some women's society might start an investigation.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

Flashed by the Wires of the Telegraph Condensed and Classified for Convenience of Readers.

Washington, Foreign, Accidental, Personal, Criminal and Other News of Importance.

WASHINGTON.

Dr. C. S. Crane, of Grand Forks, has been appointed pension examining surgeon.

The president has appointed James W. Pine of Michigan consul at Mechanisburg, Ont.

President Harrison commuted the sentence of William A. Lewis, of Northern Texas, sentenced to imprisonment for life for robbing the mails, to seven years and six months.

O. H. Parker, of Brookings, president of the Historical Society, will be appointed superintendent of the Indian school at Crow Creek.

The time for the opening of bids for the building of the Ft. Hall and Shosh one Indian schools has been extended to Aug. 20 on account of a miscarriage in the mail of certain plans and specifications.

The department of agriculture issued modifications of the circular of Feb. 15, 1891, in regard to cattle transportation, so as to permit of cattle coming north of the quarantine line described in the said circular.

Commissioner Carter of the general land office declined the case of the townsite settlers of West Guthrie, Oklahoma, against Mark S. Cohn and 14 other agricultural claimants. The commissioner decides in favor of the townsite settlers.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

A waterspout on one of the Azores group has caused immense damage ond resulted in the killing of six persons.

Madris (India) dispatches says famine prevails in large districts in that presidency owing to drouth, and both well-to-do and poor classes are applying for relief.

PEOPLE IN PRINT.

K. C. Flasch, a bishop of the Roman Catholic see of La Crosse, is dead.

Among the artists engaged for Tony Pastor's New York theater for the coming season is the Countess Clancarty, formerly Belle Bilton, the concert hall singer.

Henry Irving, who has been suffering from an affection of the throat, impairing his voice, has been operated upon by Sir Morell Mackenzie, and is now rapidly recovering.

Queen Victoria has conferred the order of the garter upon the prince of Naples, the heir apparent to the throne of Italy. The date of his investiture has not yet been made public.

WICKEDNESSES.

Six men are killed and four wounded, one mortally, in a fight among laborers in Louisiana.

J. Henry Jahke, a rich Philadelphia butcher, killed his only son by striking him with a piece of gas pipe during a quarrel.

Near Mt. Vernon, Ky., John D. Mullins, an election officer, was killed by Jones Durham and Wm. Demeron.

A train on the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad was wrecked by train wreckers, twelve people being injured but none fatally.

The depot of the New York & New Haven railroad at North Haven was broken into, the safe blown open and robbed and $1000 and 1,500 tickets taken.

Counsel for Bertram C. Webster, the slayer of Goodwin, in New York, says that Webster will surrender himself and enter a plea of self-defense.

At Oakland, Cal., John C. Howell shot and killed R. J. Colvin for annoying Howell's daughter with his attentions. The girl had refused to marry Colvin.

Near Lake Charles, La., an altercation took place in which 10 men were shot, six of whom were killed at once and one mortally wounded. The remaining three are seriously injured.

Walter Ellis, an employe of the Alabama Great Southern railroad, who was a defaulter for $10,000, is charged with firing the freight depot at Birmingham, Ala.

A special from Severance, Kan., says Samuel Freeman this evening murdered his wife and 2-year-old son and then committed suicide. Jealousy was the cause.

Joseph Eckert, a farmer near Clarence, N. Y., pushed his wife off of a hay stack where both were working, and in the fall she broke her leg. He left her on the ground until evening, then dragged her into the woodshed, where she remained all night. In the morning she was taken into the house and left without medieal assistance for three days, when she died Neighbors threaten to lynch Eckert.

SPORTS.

It is reported that John L. Sullivan indulged in liquor on his arrival at Auckland, New Zealand, to such an extent that Capt. Hanwards, of the Mariposa, ordered him confined to the cabin.

Details of the Stanbury-McLean race on the Paramatta river, Australia, July 6, for the sculling championship show that Stanbury, who was the favorite at 2 to 5, was never headed and won by two lengths.

The annual regatta of the Minnesota and Winnipeg Rowing association begins at Winnipeg. The Minnesotas of St. Paul win the senior doubles, the Lurlines o Minneapolis the junior singles.

RAILROADS.

Mr. Pullman, in New York, said that the Milwaukee sued the Pullman company to offset a suit brought by the latter to recover money due from the railroad company.

The earnings of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul for the month of July were $2,309,551, against $2,149,067 for the same period last year, an increase of $160,484.

The executive committee of the Trunk Line Freight agents met in New York and agreed to advance east bound lake and rail rates of the fifth and sixth classes, which had been reduced by the published tariffs to the old figure. The advance takes effect on August 17. The reduction was about 2½ cents on each class.

A meeting was to have been held at Milwaukee of the lines interested in freight rates from Milwaukee via Benton Harbor to Eastern points, but it was postponed, owing to the nonattendance of the Big Four representatives. The Big Four is one of the roads that control the Kanawaha Despatch, the line that recently reduced the rates from Milwaukee to the seaboard via Benton Harbor.

FOREIGN.

An anti-Parnell member of parliment is to be arrested for bigamy.

Emperor William may visit the World's Fair in Chicago.

The Queen of the Belgians walked in the park. She will start for Spa.

Fifty-four hundred Russian Jews arrived at Hamburg.

Prince Henry will represent Emperor William at Holigo Land on Aug 10.

Mark Twain is now writing a serious novel on the continent, said to be the greatest effort of his career.

Von Moltk's papers will be printed in a few days. They contain many of the General's love-letters to his wife.

The West India and Panama Telegraph Company has declared a dividend of 18 cents a share on common stock.

El Tiempo, a newspaper, claims that the death of Mr. Baker, British consul at Vera Cruz, was caused by poison.

The work of putting up a fire alarm telegraph in the City of Mexico has commenced.

An attempt is made to overthrow the Spanish government. An attack upon the Barcelona garrison is repulsed and the assailants arrested.

Rev. Dr. John H. Worchester has formally notified the directors of the Union theological seminary of his acceptance of the professorship tendered him.

Old Lady Aylesbury is one of the most extraordinary figures in London society. She is nearly 80, and wears a wig of corkscrew curls. She is noted as the posssesor of a sharp tongue and her language is at all times picturesque and vigorous.

President Diaz is again well enough to attend to executive business, but he bears traces of recent suffering. His wife wishes him to go to Europe for a rest, but his ambition keeps him at home and will for some time yet.

M. Tockroy, in an interview in Paris, said he had no doubt that the handsome reception of the French fleet at Cronstadt, if not the visit itself, was due to England's support of the drebund.

England and France are negotiating to take joint action for the protection of their subjects in China if such action becomes necessary. It is said that Germany will oin England and France in this work.

King Alexander of Servia has arrived in St. Petersburg on a visit to the imperial family. The czar and several of the Russian grand dukes received him at the railway station, and he was tendered all th honors due a reigning sovereign.

The Standard's correspondent at Constantinople telegraphs that Lord Salisbury has declined to grant the porte's request to reopen negotiations for the evacuation of Egypt, on the ground that it is inopportune to do so at the present moment.

Henry M. Stanley used to think that the Congo people were the most artistic liars in the world. Since he began to study the work of the unabashed cable correspondent he has modified that opinion. The natives are not in it.

At Toronto, Ont., counsel has appealed against the commital for extradition of Richard Garbutt, charged with forgeries in Texas and elsewhere. Garbutt is believed by American officers to be one of a gang of notorious sharpers who have been making shady land deals for years past in the Western states.

Sergt. John Leirch, now a citizen of Indianapolis, was one of the brave Six Hundred who rode up to the mouth of the guns at Balaklava. He was a boy of 17 when he enlisted at Nottingham in the Eighth Hussars, who formed a part of the famous Light Brigade, and is still a straight and soldierly man.

Labouchere says that Emperor William ooks better on horseback than on foot, "for when he is walking in a court function he assumes a solemn strut, which he has, I suppose, been told is imperial, but which to my thinking, partakes more of a barndoor chanticleer than of an emperor."

Remenyi the violinist, is to publish a book whose subject is a study of Japanese art. During his three years in South Africa Remenyi claims to have discovered a number of valuable old violins, he thus explains their presence in that region: "After the edict of Nantes, when the Huguenots left la belle France in thousands, a good portion of them went to live in Holland; from there they were shipped to Africa by the Dutch government, and as they were mostly of good families, they possessed many valuables, such as pictures instruments, etc., which they took with them."

AMONG THE TOILERS.

A Special from Topeka, Kan., says: The strike of the 400 boiler makers in the shops of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad here, is spreading to other departments.

Work was resumed at Seyfort & Bros. Iron Mills, at Seyfort, Pa. The mills have been idle for months. A number of old hands left the Amalgamated Association and accepted the terms of the mill owners.

A 10 per cent reduction in wages of those receiving $1.35 per day has taken effect in the American Glucose Company's works at Buffalo, the reason for the cut being the overproduction of glucose in the country.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

The wheat crop of Minnesota and the Dakotas is estimated at 116,000,000 bushels.

Wheat grades will be fixed by the state railroad and warehouse commission on Aug. 13.

The Democrats carry Kentucky by an increased majority. The People's party cut little figure in the voting for state officers, but will control the legislature.

A meeting of tube manufacturers of the United States will be held in Philadelphia to consider a scheme to buy out or lease the smaller concerns for a term of five years.

Abraham Backer. the $4,000,000 bankrupt is at his home in West Fifty-eight street, New York, but he sturdily declines to talk upon the subject of his failure.

Jack Marian, for whose supposed murder John Cameron was hanged at Beatrice, Neb., in 1877, has been found at La Crosse, Neb. He had been in Alaska until a year ago.

Two battalions of cavalry have left Fort Reno, Ind. T., with instructions to drive the cattle from the Cherokee outlet. There is a prospect of a collison between the cavalry and the cattle men and Indians.

"The Home Fascinator Company," of Montreal, has been working a swindle by offering prizes for securing the largest list of correct English words from "The World's Fair," and the postoffice department has ordered terminal postmasters to refuse to certify money orders or forward registered letters payable to the above company, but to return them to the offices of origin marked fraudulent.

At Kansas City, Mo., Councilman Bowes introduced a unique ordinance in the lower house of the common council. The ordinance requires the purchase from the city of a license by all drinkers of intoxicating liquors, the license to vary in cost from $20 to $50, according to the expensiveness of the liquor which the purchaser drinks. The ordinance further provides that each application for a drinker's license shall be countersigned by the applicant's wife.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of tho Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell,

MINNESOTA.

The West Duluth striking laborers have returned to work at the old figures, $1.75 a day.

John B. Sullivan, charged by Miss Mary Kustensters with bastardy, was arrested by Sheriff Quinn at Sauk Rapids.

Dave Buskirk, a citizen of Hubbard, was instantly killed at Wadena while attempting to board a train.

John Setterman had his right leg broken at Winthrop by being kicked by a fractious horse while he was hitching him to a wagon.

Harvesting is going on in the vicinity of Winthrop. Oats and rye nearly all cut. Wheat a little green in places, but in fine condition.

Ed Mullane, a saloon keeper, who assaulted his wife with a chair, at Sauk Rapids, was fined $50 and costs and put under bonds to keep the peace.

Vessel tonnage for July at Duluth was 550,892, tons, 79,000 in excess of the same month last year, and the heaviest month here so far this season.

A very heavy rain accompanied by hard wind passed over the vicinity of Luverne doing considerable damage to uncut grain, which went down badly.

Phillip Diedrick, of Wakefield, while at his neighbor's, Mr. Schrammal, watching the starting of a new binder was caught in the sickle and killd.

The Thomas-Houston Electric Company, of St. Paul, has taken an option on the St. Cloud street railway until Oct. 1. It is expected that the sale will be completed soon.

Charles Hess fell from a scaffold on the new Union Depot at Duluth and died from his injuries. He has a wife and family at Madison, Wis.

A farmer named L. C. Shatto, of Prior township near Graceville, committed suicide with a revolver. Despondency is thought to have been the cause. He leaves a family in destitute circumstances.

John Witt and son, living in Summit Lake township, 10 miles Northwest of Worthington, were seriously and perhaps fatally injured. They had just hitched a team to a binder when they took fright and ran over them.

The assessors of Freeborn county return 38,625 acres sown to wheat, 37,696 to oats, 31,565 to corn, 9,150 to barley, 2,924 to potatoes, 182 to rye, 118 to buckwheat, 76 to beans and 67 to sugar cane.

The Indians living on Prairie island near Hastings held a war dance in honor of the new self-binder just presented them by the government. They are as yet quite undecided whether to use it as a clotheshorse or as a cover in shooting ducks.

A shovel-nosed sturgeon was caught in Lake Pepin recently whose head weighed sixteen pounds, and the estimate weight of the fish is eighty-five pounds. The head will be preserved as the largest ever seen here.

At the city election at Duluth the vote upon the issuing of bonds to the amount of $800,000 for construction of a public water work system about Fourth street, the result was in favor of the bonds by a vote of 508 to 122. No interest was taken in the matter, hence the small vote.

After a delay of about one month all saloons which had prior to July 1 been running have again opened up at Waseca, with two exceptions, those being Schmidt & Schocht and Joseph D. Young, who were refused license by the common council.

A misunderstanding between the employes in Thomas Breen's quarry at St. Cloud has caused a strike. The granite cutters and the men were idle. A defective stone shed is the cause, but the men will probably return to work soon.

Between 85,000 and 90,000 pounds of binding twine have already been sold by local dealers, at Hastings and the season is not yet over. This is a considerable increase as compared with last year. None of the state prison's manufacture is handled here, it being sold direct to consumers.

The Hersey & Blair shingle mill at Stillwater has been shut down for the season. The cut this year falls far below that of last season. The condition of the log market still remains critical and if logs are not obtained several of the mills will be forced to shut down.

R. M. Hunter and A. R. McFarlane have donated five acres of land in Glen Avon division and Hunter's park, Duluth, on which a $25,000 Catholic orphans' home will be erected. Bishop McGolrick will return from Europe about Sept. 1 with ideas from the continent for an orphans' home and for a cathedral to be erected by Duluth Catholics.

E. D. Proctor, the brakeman an the Wisconsin Central road who assaulted a farmer named William Volker at Stillwater, was brought into court and placed under $250 bail. He struck Volker on the side of the head with a piece of broomstick, producing a wound which may prove serious if not fatal. Proctor claims that the blow was given in self-defense.

NORTH DAKOTA.

At Dickinson the hardest rain ever known fell the other day inundating all the low lands and laying the grain flat. The damage is great.

Imposing ceremonies attended the laying of the corner stone of the new Lutheran college at Grand Forks. There were addresses from Reverends Roalkvim and Gesberding and a college banquet in the evening.

The remains of Mrs. Mary F. Duffy, wife of Editor Frank J. Duffy, who died from heart failure at Grand Forks, were taken to Watertown, Wis., where funeral services were held. She had been married three years and leaves two children, one an infant six weeks old.

The contract for building the new Great Northern passenger depot for Grand Forks has been let to Moore & Hackett, of Minneapolis. Work will be commenced at once and completed Dec. 1. It will be 137x60, two stories of Kettle river stone, fronting on Demers avenue.

A star chamber examination was carried on at Dickinson for the purpose of securing evidence on which to arrest saloon men. There has been nothing sufficient for a criminal charge so far. Witnesses will continue to be examined before the state's attorney.

Rickert Larson, the 10 year-old son of Tobias Larson, met death in a strange manner at Sims. The lad was leading a horse with picket rope, which he foolishly circled around his body. The horse shied at some object, upsetting the boy, and ran away, dragging him nearly a mile before captured. The boy's neck was broken and the body frightfully mangled.

Bids for building the school for deaf of North Dakota were opened the other day at Devils Lake, N. J. Sampson, Libby & Libby, Kilroe Bros., E. Siskron and Emil Bruce, all of Minneapolis, bid respectively $13,075, $12,100, $13,005, $11,800 and $15,600. Crandall Bros., of Ft. Totten, $11,489; Morland & Alsip, Grand Forks, $12,050, and H. C. Paul, of Devils Lake, $10,780. The contract has not yet been awarded, but Paul will undoubtedly get it.

For the past few days raids have been made on the blind pigs in Traill county. The sheriff dropped into Mayville a few days ago and in a short time had everything quiet. Mr. Decker, who has been one of the most persistent in inventing schemes by which he might carry on the illegal traffic, is now languishing in jail, being unable to furnish bonds for his appearance at court, as is William Krienke of Blanchard. William Kreeger left for parts unknown as soon as the sheriff appeared with a search warrant,

At Devils lake the Moline, Milburn & Stoddard company have commenced replevin against A. O. Whipple, assignee of Ed I. P. Staede, to recover possession of notes and machinery claimed as property of the plaintiff, but included as Staede's in the assignment. Marshal Price, of the United States court: Agent Judson and Attorney L. A. Reed are here in plaintiff's interest. The inventory of notes weighs several pounds. Marshal Price has not succeeded in getting the notes, the face value of which is over $60,000.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

All places in Huron where liquor was illegally sold were raided and the stocks on hand were gathered in.

The state railroad commission visited Pierpont by request of the farmers who desire a site on which to build an elevator. They afterwards went to Ferney on the same errand.

Chas. M. Brown, of Rapid City, was unanimously nominated by the Republicans for circuit judge of the Seventh district at a meeting of the bar held at Rapid City, and W. H. Frye, of Hot Springs, is the Democratic nominee.

A terrific hail storm laid waste a large share of the uncut grain in Miner county. The storm was confined principally to the extreme eastern part of the county, and as harvesting was largely finished it was not as damaging as it might have been.

Sam Smith was arrested by Sheriff Hoven, of Bangor, for raping a young Norwegian girl whom he was bringing to Bowdle to do housework. He had his examination at Bangor and was held in bail for $400, and, not securing the bail, he was ordered to be confined in the Ipswich jail for trial.

Some farmers report the appearance of unusually large numbers of grasshoppers, which resemble the hoppers of years ago, so destructive to vegetation in Iowa and Nebraska. While no damage will result from these grasshoppers this year, it is feared by many that next season may see them in such numbers as to destroy the crops.

It has been discovered that diptheria is prevalent in the South Dakota hospital for the insane, located near Yankton. There are 300 people in the institute, and great alarm is felt. Six well developed cases are being treated. It is feared that the scourge cannot be confined to these. The hospital has no sewerage connection save with a huge cess pool on the premises, and the accumulated refuse of two years is deposited there sweltering in the August sun. The hospital is under rigid quarantine, and attaches of it are forbidden to visit the city.

The interior department in the person of Special Agent Cooper is attempting to appraise the damage done by the hostiles to friendly Indians at Pine Ridge agency last winter during the disturbance. It was supposed that the total damages of this character would not exceed $25,000, but claims have so far been put in to the amount of $300,000, and the work is not yet completed. As to the manner in which the Indians are putting in their claims the matter of trunks may be taken as a criterion. Some Indians claim to have lost as many as sixteen trunks, with their contents, worth from $100 to $600 each. Special Agent Cooper, however, was on the ground last winter, and is in a position to know personally with reasonable accuracy the exact damage done. A wholesale paring of accounts will be certain to take place before the claims are finally allowed.

WISCONSIN.

The condition of J. L. Lenderman, of Osseo, who was hurt in a runaway accident recently, is not as serious as at first reported.

Dr. W. M. Beck, rearrested on a criminal charge, was discharged after full examination on the part of the state by Justice Averille.

A 6-year-old son of E. Dorn fell from a log into Half Moon lake near Eau Claire and drowned.

Mike Bower, a workman at the York Iron Company's furnace, at Black River Falls, fell from a scaffold, fracturing the scapula.

Mary Carlson, a married woman, aged 24, was adjudged insane in the county court at Black River Falls, and will be taken to the state hospital for the insane at Mendota.

Charles Anderson and Mrs. Cora V. Graves, residents of Eau Claire, eloped the other night. Mrs. Graves has a husband and two children. The runaway couple were arrested in Augusta and placed in jail here.

The longshoreman's union at Ashland has given notice of an increase in the price of loading lumber vessels to 50 cents an hour after August 10. The raise applies to the whole Chequamegon district.

A young man, Wilmot Tisdale, has strangely disappeared from Ashland. His sister arrived from Canada, whom he wrote that he would meet. Nobody has seen him for several days, and it is feared that there has been foul play.

The transfer of the lease of the Hotel Cumberland was effected at Cumberland, whereby J. W. Stone, register of deeds of Barron county and one of the most popular men in this region, takes charge of this resort as landlord. The hotel will at once be greatly improved.

Charles D. Skillings, a local newspaper man, is heir to an estate in Portland, Me., worth $5,000,000. Miss Skillings, of the Boston Herald staff, is another heir. The property is land leased in 1792 by John Skillings to Hiram Illsly for a term of 96 years, the term expiring last April.

It is reported that negotiations are going on which may result in the sale of the Mississippi River Logging company, two saw mills and real estate here and pine on the Eau Claire river to the Northwestern Lumber of this city. The deal would cover property for which the Mississippi Logging company paid the Eau Claire Lumber company about $1,000,000 three or four years ago.

W. J. Spry, a well known mining man, on the range, has disappeared. He was last seen in Herley, July 24, having just returned from a visit to Ohio. He seemed to be in a dazed condition, and started for his home at the Superior mining location. He never reached there, and his family supposed he was still in Ohio until they learned by accident that he had been seen in Hurley. It is now believed that he was lost in the woods, and an organized search will be made for him, although it is scarcely hoped to find him alive.

IOWA.

Gus Rasmussen, aged 30, was killed by lighting near Spencer, on the Ryerson cattle ranch.

W. N. Johnson, a prominent horseman of Cedar Rapids and owner of "Uncle Josh" and "Skylight," was robbed of $270 in cash.

At Nashua, L. Treat, of Charles City, shot W. Noble. Both are young men. Treat called Noble a bad name, and the latter struck him and was then shot, dangerously. Treat is bailed.

Matt Wolfe, working in Fengler's stone quarry, at Dubuque was struck by a falling stone. He was knocked off the ledge where he was standing falling a distance of 80 feet killing him instantly,

While a traveling showman was exhibiting some bears at Riceville, a few days ago, a small child of G. Russel's was seized by the bear, recieving injuries from which it died.

A special election was held in Waverly to levy a 2-mill tax for the purpose of buying real estate for a park, and resulted in a majority of 200 in favor of the tax.

At the close of the retreat of the sisters of St. Francis, at Dubuque, conducted at the German Catholic Orphan Asylum, 13 young ladies were received into the order as novices by Bishop Hennessy.

Edward Langworthy, one of the very first settlers of Dubuque, celebrated his 83d birthday. Among the presents received by him was a check for $25.50, the amount of a bill sold a woman 47 years ago when he was in business.

Bott Bros', shoe store was burgarlized. at Dubuque. Entrance was made from an adjoining store and thence through a skylight. The safe was pried open and $225 taken, together with other valuables.

Alonzo Nicholls, living about 16 miles from Waverly, while trying to dynamite the Wapsu river for fish, received serious injuries from the explosion of the bomb. His right eye was put out, a hand was severed and a large hole blown in his right side. He is not expected to live.

A farmer named David King, of Algona, was worked by sharpers for $2,000. They bought his farm and worked him for a loan of money until they could go to town and have some imaginary draft cashed. On the way to town they suddenly decamped, leaving King to attend to getting the drafts cashed. It is rumored that the men were caught in Eagle Grove.

Isaac Lambert, an old soldier and pensioner, was arrested at Keokuk for kidnapping his own child. He has been a divorced man some time, his wife having since married. It is charged that Lambert on July 28 last appeared in Louisiana, where his wife is now living, and kidnaped the child, bringing him to Keokuk. His whereabouts was subsequently learned and the arrest made by Louisiana officers and Lambert was taken to Louisiana.

NOT UP TO STANDARD.

An Urchin Teaches a Dude a Lesson He Will Not Forget.

Among the crowd watching the firemen at work on the burning Sixth-avenue carstables stood a young swell. "Why are those firemen taking it easy upon the roof instead of going to work he growled.

As his remark seemed to be addressed to no one in particular, a little boy, with bare feet and a very dirty face, volunteered the information that the firemen referred to were not "taking it easy," but had crawled out of the smoke for a breath of fresh air. "Day couldn't live, boss, if dey stayed in dere right 'long," he said.

"Wait until you are spoken to," said the dandified young man, at the same time tapping the boy on the shins with a cane he carried. The little fellow knew his brown fist was no match for the heavy-headed walking-stick and said nothing, but the light in his bright young eyes spoke volumes.

In a brief space of time the young man had forgotten all about the occurrence and again spoke aloud, this time addressing his remark to a pretty girl who stood at his side: "I'm glad I am not a fireman. I couldn't be one, don't you know; I really couldn't."

Immediately the thin voice of the small boy replied: "Naw, yer couldn't. They only have brave fellers in the Fire Department, an' a feller of yer size as would hit a little un like me ain't no good, See?" At this out-burst the pretty young lady turned a rosy red, and her escort evidently wished her many miles away as he fondled his cane and glared at the grinning face of the retreating boy.—N. Y. Advertiser.

Irish Puns.

Charles Lamb made some famous puns, and, according to the London Truth, his mantle seems to have fallen upon his namesake, Mr. Charles Lamb Kenny.

The popular journalists just mentioned was dining at the house of a friend; and by chance swallowed a bit of cork with his wine, which gave him a severe coughing fit.

"Take care, my friend," said his next neighbor, with a very brilliant attempt at witticism; "that's not the way for cork.

"No," gasped the sufferer, "it's the way to kill Kenny."

AN IOWA CYCLONE.

It Swoops Down on a Grove in Which a Camp Meeting Is Being Held.

Huge Trees Felled and Broken Branches Hurled Through the Assemblage.

LEON, IOWA, Aug. 11.—A cyclone swept over this portion of Decatur county yesterday, causing great damage. In this town the streets and yards were literally littered with fallen trees and in many instances the roads were absolutely impassable. School houses were unroofed and two houses in the southern part of the town were completely demolished. Fences, sidewalks and outhouses were lifted up bodily and carried away by the wind. The falling trees wrecked the telegraph, telephone and electric light wires and the town was in darkness last night.

About half of the citizens of this place were attending a camp meeting at Davis City, ten miles distant. The camp meeting is being held in a grove on the banks of Grand river. Fully 8,000 people were in attendance.

The storm struck the grove suddenly, and in a moment all was dark. Huge forest trees fell crashing to the earth, and broken branches were hurled by the wind through the crowded assemblage with terrific force. The tabernacle was crushed under the weight of two giant oaks, and all the seats and stands demolished. Several cottages were also damaged, some being unroofed and others being crushed by fallen trees. In spite of the suddenness and force of the gale, however, no one was killed and only a few slightly bruised by falling debris.

It is feared that when reports are received from the country districts they will bring news of loss of life. Such news as has been received is to the effect that the damage to crops is heavy. Corn has been beaten to the earth, stacks blown away and fences demolished.

A LODGING HOUSE FIRE.

Two of the Inmates Were Killed and Several Injured.

SPOKANE FALLS, Wash., Aug. 11.—Early this morning a fire broke out in Conway's lodging house. The building was soon a mass of flames and the inmates barely escaped. One person has not yet been accounted for, and it is thought he has perished in the burning house.

Charles Johnson, sixty years of age, was taken out through a second-story window. He had been suffocated to death. A negro barber named Washington had his hands and arms fearfully burned, the skin being entirely peeled off. His burns are fatal. A man named Green jumped from the third story of the building and sustained serious internal injuries. J. H. Dwyer, another inmate, jumped from the third story, receiving a broken arm. William Clifford and Frank Brown also jumped from the same story and escaped unhurt.

The house was a three-story frame and was completely gutted. The fire is supposed to be of incendiary origin.

HEAVY WIND BUT NO RAIN.

OTTUMWA, Iowa, Aug. 11.—Yesterday afternoon a tornado did considerable damage in this vicinity to crops, buildings and other property. The course of the storm was from the southwest toward the northeast. The first damage done by it was at Humeston, where the wind was most furious. Cars standing on the Keokuk & Western track were blown off, several roofs were lifted and other damrge done. At Centerville several buildings were unroofed and barns and other structures demolished. The path of the storm through the country has been marked by the destruction of corn and the demolition of grain in stack. There was very little rain, and the damage was wholly by wind. The storm also swept over Davis and Decatur counties, and raged in the vicinity of Burlington, doing considerable damage to crops and fruit trees.

STRUCK BY JOVE'S BOLTS.

CHICAGO, Aug. 11.—Yesterday was the hottest day of the year, the signal service thermometer marking 96 deg. About 5 o'clock dark storm clouds gathered and a brisk wind storm came from the Northwest, accompanied by rain and heavy peals of thunder. The temperature dropped 20 deg. in fifteen minutes. Several houses were struck by lightning, and one house was fired by a bolt and destroyed. William Collins, a teamster, was struck by lightning and killed. Two large electric balls struck and exploded in Hermitage avenue, throwing a number of people to the ground, and severely shocking others.

OTTAWA, Ill., Aug. 11—A terrible storm swept over this section last evening. At Rand's Grove, where a picnic was in progress, Gustave Breining of Peru, a member of the County board of supervisors, was instantly killed, and George Soedler, also of Peru, seriously injured by lightning. Lightning also struck five buildings in this city, but no great damage is reported.

SCORED CITY OFFICIALS.

The Taxpayers of Kansas City, Kan., Get After the Council.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 11.—The mayor and council of the city of Kansas City, Kan., barely escaped vengeance to-night at the hands of a crowd of 800 taxpayers. The excitement arose over the proposition of the city council to purchase the plant of the Consolidated Electric Light and Power company for $340,000. There was much public indignation over the proposition.

The indignation culminated to-night when a mass meeting of the tax-payers was held to protest against the proposed purchase. A committee of fifteen was appointed to call at the council chamber and protest before the ordinance could be passed. The crowd also joined the committee.

As the city hall was reached the excitement became great, until the anger of the crowd finally culminated in shouts of "lynch them," "hang them." In the meantime the council had been informed of the approach of the mod and hastily adjourned.

The Pensioners.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Aug. 11.—Pensions granted to-day:

Minnesota—Original: George A. Smith, Jonston S. Peffer, Michael P. Miller, Octavus Lafleur, Christopher Lind, Peter Peterson, Dallas J. Laird, Ernest L. Kinsey, James S. Rowley, Seth Nichols, Frank E. Miller, John J. Miller, William F. Ingersol, Dennis Leary, William H. Earl. Increase: Orlando H. Greene. Original widows, etc.: Emma Dodge, Charlotte Bemis.

North Dakota—Reissued: John P. Phrol.

South Dakota—Original: Oliver A. Junette, Charles H. Lewis, Robert A. Pierce. Reissued: Lotus Teeters.

CAMP DOUGLAS IN RUINS.

The Fire Fiend Wipes Out That Thriving Wisconsin Village.

NEW LISBON, Wis., Aug. 11.—Camp Douglas is in ruins. At 9 p. m. the cry of fire was raised. It seems that a lamp exploded in McGuire's saloon, but the flames had been nearly smothered, and thinking it was over, left. The fire took a new start, and in about ten minutes was beyond control. It appeared rapidly through several houses till it reached Camp Douglass Hotel. It then crossed the Omaha tracks and set fire to the Commercial House and the depot. Although all this happened in a very few minutes the soldiers at the camps had been notified and they had assembled and succeeded in saving nearly all the goods in the hotels and stores, besides the whole of the business part of the village.

Many dwelling houses were burned, there being nothing left but a few residences in the southwestern part of town. The wind blew from the south and kept it burning so rapidly that the fire engines from Mau-ton had been sent for as soon as it was evident that the fire had a good start, but reached there too late. Total loss estimated at about $150,000.

Some of the losses are as follows: George F. Rohmader, general merchandise $8,000; Buff McGuire, saloon and dwelling, $1,500; Johnson's store building and stock, $10,000; Lynn hotel, $5,000; Singleton's hotel and store property, $25,000, and Holton's warehouse and other buildings, $7,000. Hansen's livery barn was burned with two horses. Telegraph lines and railroad tracks are in such condition that they cannot be used. Linemen and section men are on hand, but the roadmaster says nothing can be done till morning owing to the heat. Traffic wont be opened till to-morrow.

NOT IN CONTEMPT.

Montana's Supreme Court Orders Editor MacKnight's Discharge.

HELENA, Mont., Special Telegram, Aug. 11.—The supreme court of Montana to-day vindicated the right of a newspaper to publish the news. Judge McHatton of Butte recently hauled up Editor A. MacKnight, of the Helena Journal, for publishing in a gossipy article the words of "an old Montanian" to the effect that the Davis will contestants could not get an impartial trial before any judge or jury in Butte, where the vast estate lies, and from which it would be removed if the contest is successful.

The court held that contempt of court is confined almost exclusively to acts that interrupt the progress of the business of the court. "We are passing upon a question of law as between the right of a citizen and the power of the court to summarily imprison upon a charge of contempt. The power is given to the court to enforce obedience and respect to the authority of the court. It is not to enforce sentimental respect, for that must be gained by other means, and will come to a court where law and order is administered with able, fearless and impartial fidelity."

The decision is quite a sweeping one, as the article certainly went to the limit in its reflections on the court. The prisoner was ordered discharged.

MORE MUST DIE.

Viceroy Lansdowne Decides Against Authors of the Manipur Massacre.

SIMLA, Aug. 11.—The Marquis of Lansdowne, viceroy of India, has rendered his decision on the appeal of the Manipur princes who were condemned to death for the part they took in the massacre of Chief Commissioner Quilon, Special Agent Grimwood and other British civil and military officers at Manipur in March last, the technical charge on which they were convicted being that they had waged a war against the queen and murder.

The accused were tried by a military court of inquiry. The sentences of Selna Putty, brother of the jubraj (regent) of Manipur and commander in chief of the Manipur army, and the general who give the order for the massacre have been confirmed by the viceroy and they will be executed. In the cases of the regent and Prince Anango Sena, the younger Sena Putty, the viceroy has commuted the sentences of death to transportation for life and the forfeiture of their property. Several of the Manipuri and a British Sepoy who took a prominent part in the massacre have already been executed.

FELL AMONG THIEVES.

A Montana Man Held Up in an Eau Claire Park Drive.

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., Special Telegram, Aug. 11.—A woman whose name is not known and one Bellesbach, a hackdriver, are in jail on the charge of highway roobery. It is claimed by C. J. Forrest, who formerly lived here and has just come back from Montana, that he and the woman went for a hack drive Friday night, that in a dark place in the Putnam Park drive the hack stopped and the driver got down and demanded $5 for hack hire; that immediately another man came out of the bushes, presented a revolver at Forrest and made him give up about $240, and that the woman and the driver were accessories and got up the plot. The man with the revolver has not been seen since as far as known.

The woman formerly appeared as an Albino in the side show and rode the elephant in Forepaugh's circus parade, and she sang one night here in the chorus of the Shaw Opera company.

It is said Forrest had $1,000 in money on his person at the time.

The woman is said to have gone by the name of Melnotte.

Russia's Bad Fix.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 11.—The Grasdannin, in an editorial to-day regarding the failure of crops in certain provinces of Russia and the grain corner which has been progressing for the past two weeks, declares that the local administrations will be unable to make provision for the inhabitants of the distressed provinces by drawing upon the surplus of other provinces if speculators are allowed to export corn or if the artificial rise in the price of corn is not checked. The paper demands that the government immediately place a heavy export duty on rye. The Financial Messenger declares that it will be almost impossible for Russia to export corn this year. It is officially announced that the government has not yet contemplated issuing a decree totally prohibiting the exportation of grain from Russia, but the partial failure of crops demands that provision be made for the people living in the distressed provinces, and consequently the exportation of grain from those provinces will be restricted by the authorities.

Denver's Boodlers.

DENVER, Aug. 11.—The committee which has been investigating the office of city treasurer for the past ten weeks filed its report with Mayor Rogers to-day. The report shows that the city has been defrauded out of $26,148.45. The alleged frauds occurred during the administration of ex-City Treasurer Place, and the alleged crookedness consisted in the raising and altering of bills and vouchers for supplies furnished the city by various merchants. The report is said to implicate every member of the old city administration except ex-Mayor Londoner, as well as several prominent business men. The report will be placed in the hands of the grand jury for action.

A STRANGE EXPERIENCE.

It happened when I was in college, and the subject had been brought up by a little discussion in the mental philosophy class, where we strayed away from the lesson proper to certain facts and theories relating to abnormal conditions of the mind. The trend of thought had been toward that borderland where the natural merges into the suprenatural, or at least takes on certain mysterious characterics. Probably all such manifestations may be explained by natural laws, and will be better appreciated when the suspected sixth sense reaches a higher state of development; but the uncertainty of their operation lends a delightful mystery to their discussion.

The evening following this desultory lecture on psychology, my chum, Ellen Fay, and myself threw aside our German grammars and lexicons with our lessons half prepared, and in study gowns and slippers drew our easy chairs to the grate to discuss further the fascinating study in abnormal conditions of the mind. An hour or more had passed in conversation, when, with the sort of feeling that makes children creep close to the brightest spot by the fireside after the recital of some thrilling ghost story, we drew a little closer to the fire with a side glance at the half-open door, and the long dark corridor outside. We sat silent for a little while when Ellen said in a slow dreamy fashion:

"Yes, it is very strange."

"What is strange?" I questioned sharply.

Ellen started.

"I thought you were speaking of Mr. and Mrs. Kimball," she said, looking at me with strangely brilliant eyes.

"I was thinking of them," I replied, "but I did not speak. I was thinking how strange it is that so handsome a man should have married a woman so exceedingly plain."

Ellen turned pale.

"Were you truly, Mattie?" she said. "I know, now, that you did not speak; but that thought was, somehow, presented to my mind as clearly as if you had actually spoken."

This was bringing our psychology studies too near home. I shook off the little shivers that were trembling down my spine, and rushed to the half open door, shutting it with a bang that sent the echoes trembling, down the silent hall.

"Come, Ellen, let's go to bed. You look like a ghost, and I certainly feel like one after such an unearthly evening. I believe I prefer normal to abnormal manifestation, myself," and I bustled around with unusual energy to make preparation for retiring.

Ellen roused herself, too, and we had soon disposed of ourselves for the night, as we supposed; but we both lay restless and wakeful, not daring to talk lest we should revert to the fascinating subject which had already unnerved us.

The night was still, soft winter night, with a full moon shining upon the spotless snow. We loved to lie with the moonlight streaming into the room, and I knew Ellen's strong nerves must be unusually tense when she said fretfully.

"Can't you draw the blind down, Mattie, I can't sleep in this insufferable light."

I reached out for the cord when she sat up in bed, her eyes shining, her hands cold and the vibration of a tremendous will-power in her voice.

"It's no use, Mattie, I must go. It's the very height of absurdity, but I can't help it."

"Go! go where?" I asked, all my sharpness and latent common sense aroused.

"Somebody wants me down there near the bridge, I must go, Mattie, I must go."

I remonstrated in vain. I did not soften my opposition with any sympathy for her ridiculous notion. My will was the stronger and I could usually persuade her into my way of thinking, but to all my arguments she made no reply. She got up and began to dress.

"I wish you would go with me, Mattie," she said coolly. "You know I am such a coward."

I was dressing, too, as fast as my trembling fingers would let me, for I am free to confess that my nerves had completely surrendered.

"I'll go of course, if you go," I said, "but I'll refer the preceptress to you for an explanation, if the faculty get hold of this escapade."

Ellen said nothing in reply but brought out cloaks, overshoes and long hooded water-proffs from the closet. In a few moments we were creeping stealthily through the halls with our hoods drawn close around our faces, we exchanged the darkness of the corridor for the brightness of the moonlit walk.

We made our exit through a small, private door, opening into the kitchen garden, and we were obliged to climb the high, close fence surrounding it to get into the street. Muffled up as we were it was not an easy performance, but we finally accomplished it.

Once upon the street we walked rapidly but silently toward the little bridge which Ellen spoke of, a slight structure thrown across a ravine, which a few rods below opened upon the river.

As we reached the bridge we saw a man coming swiftly toward us. Ellen seized my arm with a clutch that left its mark for several days, but I was too excited to feel the pain which such a grasp must have occasioned. We dared not turn back and could only meet what seemed to us, at that moment, an awful destiny sweeping down upon us. The spot was an intensely lovely one for a busy and populous city. Behind us lay the college grounds quiet and deserted, with the angular buildings rising cold and forbidding among the leafless trees. In front lay a narrow, gloomy street while at our left the dark river roared foaming between the rows of great factories and mills. No policeman was in sight, not a creature disturbed the silence of the midnight except our trembling selves and the man coming toward us with such reckless haste. He did not see us until quite near and then half-stopped with a muttered imprecation; but quickly collected himself and walked rapidly past us. The moonlight fell full upon his face for the moment that he stopped, and Ellen's grip upon my arm was tightened. No wonder. It was Mr. Kimball. He walked slowly until he had turned around a corner, out of sight, and then we turned and ran like a pair of frightened rabbits. We clambered over the kitchen-garden fence with more haste than dignity, stole in through the little door and crept like a couple of sneak thieves up to our room.

"I am glad we are out of that scrape," I gasped.

Ellen smiled a peculiar smile.

"And I, too," she said.

We went to bed again, and to sleep this time. The next morning the sun rose as usual; the cold gray of the morning toned down the high coloring of the midnight adventure, and the ordinary routine of work began again with nothing out of the usual way except that Ellen and I both answered "unprepared" in German. The professor looked at us searchingly over his glasses. Whether or not our faces betrayed any unusual emotion, I cannot say, but I know my heart was throbbing in a very erratic manner.

It was our secret, that escapade. Sometimes we met Mr. Kimball and his wife, for they seemed to be inseparable, and Ellen would flash me a glance of mock tragedy from her black eyes. We even gave a name to the little episode. We called it the Strange Experience and then abbreviated to "S. E.," to the mystification of our friends. By and by our college days were ended. We separated and the strange experience passed out of our minds and lives.

⁂

A dozen years later Ellen Fay, now Ellen Thompson, came to make me a visit. The slender, big-eyed girl had developed into a handsome matron. Much of what we used to call "spirituality" had vanished from her face, but it had gained in strength and repose, and she was the same genial, delightful friend as of old.

One evening we denied ourselves to all our little world, and safely hidden behind the portiere of the study, we thought we could devote ourselves to reminiscences. Both our lives had been very full and busy and the present had so fully occupied us that we had not spared an hour to those dear days of our early friendship until this evening, when we deliberately barred out everything and everybody, determined to devote this time at least to our college days.

Ellen very nearly filled the great easy chair, but her slippered feet upon the fender, still slender and dainty, suddenly recalled to me that evening when we sat in that same fashion, by the fire in the "Ladies Dormitory" of C—— College, and talked about "supernatural manifestations. I laughed quietly to myself as I inquired:

"Ellen, do you remember the 'Strange Experience?"

Ellen smiled ever so slightly and then looked sober.

"It is the one thing in my life that I cannot understand," she said. "Did you ever hear the sequel?"

"The sequel? No, indeed. Is there a sequel?" I asked incredulously.

"Yes, there is a sequel, and a very remarkable one. You may call it a coincidence, if you like, but I must confess to have felt a sort of creeping sensation when I heard it. About two years ago I met a lady at a dinner party whose face seemed strangely familiar but whose identity was completely lost. She was dressed plainly in black and her hair was quite white although her face was not old. I was so tormented by the half-knowledge of her face that I asked our hostess to present me to her.

"'Ah, you noticed her. She certainly has a remarkable face and her history corresponds to it. This is the first time she has come out since her husband's death.'

"'Her face seems familiar. I think I must have met her before.'

"By this time we had reached her. She was the center of a brilliant and animated group and appeared to be the leader in the conversation. Her face was a study. It made me think of a battle-field where the cannon were half hidden by the spring flowers, and the graves were seen only as green undulations. At the first available opportunity my friend presented her as Mrs. Kimball. Instantly I knew where I had seen her. We talked a little as people do at such places and parted, with the determination on my part to know her better.

"My friend had certainly described her face in calling it remarkable.' You know we used to think her very plain, almost ugly. In fact the 'strange experience' hinged upon our simultaneous thought in that very particular." Ellen laughed a little, softly, and then went on.

"She did not seem to me nearly as plain as I had remembered her. Her gray hair softened the effect of her face, I think, and that alert suspicious glance that used to so amuse us was quite gone. She had the chastened look of one who had come up through great tribulation. I found her quite accessible, indeed, glad to make new friends in a strange city, and when she found that I had spent four years in C—— she treated me like an old, familiar friend. She was usually quite reserved, but she gave me her confidence with at least no conscious effort on my part to gain it. Naturally, I felt interested in her, particularly as we girls used to speculate so much about her and her husband, and I suppose I may as well confess to a little curiosity at the bottom; but as soon as I had learned to know her, I loved her too well to wish to pry into her secrets. Little by little, however, she told me about herself. I will condense the story for you."

"You needn't," I answered. "It's as interesting to me as a 'to-be-continued-in-our-next.'"

Ellen gave her shoulders that little deprecating shrug that used to be so charming when she weighed a hundred pounds or so, and went on with her story.

"She was an orphan and an heiress. She had been educated on rather a severe plan, and her education instead of softening her angularities of face and disposition, had intensified them. All the latent nobility of her nature was smothered in the oppressive moral atmosphere in which she had been reared. An ill-dispositioned relative had impressed upon her mind from her earliest youth that no man would ever marry a person of her facial and mental obliquities except for her money, and she was exhorted to be thankful that providence had not altogether forgotten to provide her with attraction. Naturally under such assurance she avoided society and hated men, and looked with suspicion upon any friendly advances. Sometimes she hated her money and laid plans for founding some great charity with it and then retiring into obscurity. Sometimes she gloried in it because it gave her power—the only power she was ever likely to know—and once she forgot it."

Ellen contemplated her last sentence with the complete understanding of a woman whose married life had been much more than the fulfillment of the hopes of her betrothal.

"Yes, she forgot it, and herself. She forgot that she was plain angular and unlovely. She knew only that she was loved and beloved. One man had penetration enough to see through the reserves with which she had hedged herself about, and to discover a sensitive, loving, noble nature behind this environment. They were married. Unfortunately, her husband was poor and handsome, but they lived a whole year in Paradise, and then the serpent introduced himself.

"One day she overheard a pretty little woman exclaim, 'Heavens, how could so handsome a man marry so ugly a woman?' Her husband heard it, too, and turned to her with some laughing remark upon his lips, but he did not utter it. 'No doubt I looked ugly enough at that moment to have justified any comparison,' she said. She insisted upon their leaving home and seeking new associations. Then they came to C—. Her husband cared for her with the most tender affection, thinking this sudden change must be due to some derangement of the nervous system. He consulted physicians. Those who were shrewd enough to discover the truth, dared not tell him their conclusions. The demon of jealously was aroused and all the peace offerings made but added fuel to the angry flames. She had given all. It was one daring venture of her life and she deemed that it had failed. She told me that it was simply torture for her to cross the college grounds with her husband, for all the girlish faces they met so constantly confessed an involuntary admiration of her husband, and a surprise at the contrast with herself. How well I remembered, when she told me that, how the girls used to 'rave' as we said in those days about the handsome, dark-browed man who never even glanced at any of us, and whose mind was evidently far enough away from his own perfections, or the admiration of a lot of silly girls.

"What her life was at that time I suppose only a strong, passionate nature like her own can possibly comprehend. I hope I may never know." Ellen gave a little shudder.

"Her husband's life was as wretched as her own. His position laid him open to the suspicion of having married her for her money, and I suppose there was no cruel, bitter taunt that she left unsaid. Talk about a hell," said Ellen reflectively, "It does not seem possible that there can be a much worse one than two natures like Mr. and Mrs. Kimball's are capable of making for each other.

"So things went on from bad to worse until life became a torture for them both, and one night her husband, who by the way must have certainly been an exceptional man, for the first and last time was stunk into replying to her cruel words. He left the house in a white heat of anger, and told her that she need never expect to see his face again, that she might reserve her suspicions for someone more worthy of them. She followed him, cowering under his passion, not daring to call after him; her heart filled with a terrible fear. Just at the corner, in the shadow of the church, her strength gave way. She could not speak nor move, but her whole life was concentrated in her eyes, as she watched him going to the mad surrender of his unhappy life. Her whole soul was in an agony of supplication for some one to stop him, to save him, and just then two dark figures came in sight. A flood of tears relieved the istensity of her feelings. She felt that he was saved. She saw her husband hesitate as the two passed him. She saw him stop again at the end of the bridge where the little foot-path led down to that torrent of roaring waters, and then go irresolutely on, and then she crawled back to her desolate home.

"That was the last she knew for many weeks. When she came back to the world upon whose threshold she had lingered so long, her husband sat beside her. When she was strong enough he told her all. How the two dark-robed women on the bridge had caused him to postpone his dark intention, how a walk of a block or two had brought him into the companionship of a belated acquaintance. How his better judgment came back as the heat of his passion died, and he had made some excuse for his untimely appearance, and had consented to pass the rest of the night with his friend, and how in the early morning a messenger sought him out, saying that his wife was very sick and knew no one; how, through those long, delirious weeks he had learned that the bitterness of her jealousy was but the excess of her love, and how he comprehended for the first time what her life had been and what his love had meant to her, and then—there was peace between them. Even when death parted them she could say that it was less bitter than that first terrible experience. 'He is mine still,' she says with that quiet assurance that one cannot doubt."

Ellen leaned back in her chair and crossed her plump, white hands.

"Did you tell her your part in what came so near being a tragedy?" I asked.

Again Ellen shrugged her plump shoulders.

"No, I couldn't;" and then with a little laugh, "It was a case where the sublime was terribly near the ridiculous, and—with my avoirdupois—"

I laughed with her, but only said:

"There seems to be no occasion to change the name of our little adventure."—Fanny Earl in Milwaukee Wisconsin.

The Balls Were Hollow.

Yesterday morning a man went into John Donnelly's place on Adams street, picked up a quarrel with John, and, pulling from his overcoat pocket what looked like a composition pool ball, he threw it at the big mirror behind the bar. John yelled and dodged, but the ball rebounded and fell to the floor doing no harm. It was light and hollow, being constructed of colored celluloid, but it looked like a heavy, solid ball. The same man had a pocket full of these bogus balls. He went up to Tom Foley's rooms and showed them to Tom. Well, Tom had an idea. He called the young fellow who mans his pool table and he whispered in his ear. Then he handed him a basket filled with these celluloid balls. The young man took them, placed them in the triangle on the table, and then Tom waited for a game. About 1 o'clock in came two famous pool players from a wholesale house near by. One of them had to "bust" and he fired away with the solid ball. When it hit the hollow celluloid balls they went all over the room. Six of them fell on tables where others were playing billiards, while the rest ran all around the floor.—Chicago Herald.

The Figure Nine.

From the Chicago Herald.

I wonder if any one besides myself has ever noticed the peculiarities of the numeral 9? That when an error has arisen from any transposition of figures the difference between such transposed numbers of figures is universally a multiple of the number 9? For instance, suppose an error occurs in bringing out a trial balance or cash settlement of the amount in question, or that the sum short or over can be divided by 9 without any remainder, there is a strong probability that the mistake has been made by transposing figures; at any rate, if such mistake takes place by reason of transposition, the sum in question will divide by 9 without remainder, To illustrate this: If 97 has been put down 79, the error will be 18, or twice 9 exactly; if 322 be set down 223, the error will be 99 or 11x9, and so on between any transposed numbers. These errors are prevalent, and 9 is a first-class detective to ferret them out.

Nothing New Under the Sun.

James E. Umbstaetter tells a story which illustrates one of the tricks in the patent business. He wears a peculiar, old-fashioned chain, with a ring for a fob, hanging from a vest button hole. It was given to him by his father, who had worn it many years. A day or two ago he visited a jewelry store and asked to be shown some watch chains. The urbane clerk handed out a tray, and, holding one chain delicately between his thumb and forefinger, said: "There is the latest thing out. It has just been patented." "Why, it's just like the one I wear," Mr. Umbstaetter said, and he compared the chains. The designs were identical, but the new patent was bona fide.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Fllsa as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

Death comes through every channel imaginable but it will be sure financial death to every farmer who votes in favor of strapping a debt upon his own back. Vote against the bonds.

Every paper in Polk County outside of Crookston is opposed to the scheme of placing a debt of $500,000 upon the tax payers of the county.

A girl in Ohio recently sneezed to death. She no doubt, had been in Crookston and got a sniff of the corrupt methods in vogue with the schemes to bond Polk County for $500,000.

The senatorial boom which agitated the state press so long seems to have busted. The last heard of it Senator Davis was securing fat jobs for alliance men. It needs alliance vote to secure the senatorial toga the next six years.

The agreement with the D. & D. R. R. Co. would never have been accepted had not the chairman of the county commissioners seconded the motion to adopt the resolution. It's vrey seldom we find a chairman who will overstep the bonds of parlamentary law as did this gentleman. Mike however was bound the agreement should be accepted and this gave us this exemplification of purely unadulterated gall. We admire the man in this instance for his bounteous cheek. We have never seen as much brass displayed as this chairman of our county commissioners who might write a revised code of parliamentary rules for the benefit of others who would in the future desire to accept agreements with defunct railroads.

Gone to Her Rest.

Mrs. Frank J. Duffy, of East Grand Forks, wife of the edit orof the Courier, died suddenly last Thursday morning, of heart trouble. Her friends in this city were shocked at the sad news, conveyed through the medium of the press. Mrs. Duffy, whose name was Mary Frances McCabe, was known to the writer in her girlhood's days. Her many lovable qualities were admired by all and years had no effect in lessening that admiration borne of gentle virtues. Refined and educated, the possessor of talent such as nature seldom bestows. she was a model wife and mother. Her Christian spirit will be a solace to the bereaved husband and parents and in this she will comfort their wounded sorrow and bind their broken hearts. Her remains were taken to Watertown, Wisconsin, the home of her youth, where the tears of those who shared her childhood's joys will drop as pure mementoes to her whose life was pure, simple and sublime, enshrined with all sacred virtues.

Vo e Them Down.

We this week publish the proposition of and agreement with the Duluth and Dakota railroad officials because it is alleged the legality of the election requires its publication. We do not believe the agreement is worth the paper it is written on so far as binding the D. & D. railroad to perform any specified act in the future. The parties binding themselves can at any time dispose of their road, thus making void the agreement. We have said before that any of the companies now operating roads in Polk county can at any time purchase the Duluth & Winnipeg, thus annulling the agreement with the D. & D. as the latter road would have no outlet to Duluth. Again, one or more new counties are liable at the next session of the legislature to be taken from the territory now comprising Polk county. Would it be reasonable to expect this D. & D. road to carry grain from the new counties at the reduced rates? They do not bind themselves to carry grain from other thanPolk county, but the two thousand tax payers who last winter signed a petition for county division would nevertheless be compelled to stand their just share of the indebtedness of the whole territory and a portion of this amount would be the bonded indebtedness incurred to have this road built to Crookston and old Polk county. Who is to receive this $220,000 in bonds? May it not be a scheme to entice either of the old roads to purchase the present Duluth & Winnipeg—it is currently reported that some of the strongest advocates now working for the bonds are in the employ of the Great Northern. We know of two of the leaders who to-day are traveling on passes furnished by the Great Northern. All in all it is a mysterious scheme to heap an indebtedness upon the taxpayers of Polk county—one under which they will groan for twenty years. When the people of this county are blessed with an abundant crop, railroads will build within our confines without asking the people to bond themselves in aid of such roads. When the time comes for voting see that your ballot reads against the proposition to issue bonds.

A Disinterested Opinion.

The following communication has been sent us from a county official in Wisconsin, who knows whereof he speaks. There is much wisdom in his words—he speaks from experience:

STEVENS POINT, Portage Co., Wis.
August 20th, 1891.

EDITOR RED LAKE FALLS NEWS:

Your valuable paper informs me that a proposition is soon to be submitted to the residents of Polk county as to whether they will or will not vote a bonded indebtedness upon themselves to aid in the construction of a railroad. To any who have not considered the injuries which a bonded debt inflicts upon any community so as to enable them to energetically vote "No" to the proposition I would refer them to the condition of this county as a sample of the folly of taxing themselves to aid railroads. Twenty years ago the condition of this county was similar to yours. A proposition was presented to it to vote its bonds to aid the W. C. R. R., a land grand road. $100,000 was asked and voted. In a short time another $100,000 was asked and the vote carried by votes fraudulently imported by the paid agents of the company. The people sought redress for this fraud but the company was too smart for them and they were beaten in the courts. As a consequence they have now a debt of $200,000 upon which the taxpayers have already paid at least $260,000, in interest alone. Twenty years ago of course the people thought they wanted a railroad to carry their wheat to market and get a comfortable ride to other places. They reasoned that by bonding the county they could have the benefit of the road and the road would enhance the value of their farms and their children could pay the debt—but these ideas were all visions. The farms are no more valuable to-day than twenty years ago. The climate has changed and wheat cannot be profitably raised except in small quantities for home use. The people are taxed year after year for nothing. The next generation cannot pay the debt any better than this. Railroads will always go where the products of the country will pay for transportation facilities without the people mortgaging their homes to bring them. Voting bonds they are helping to build up an aristocracy of bond holders to live upon the sweat and toil of this generation and the unborn generations to come. The advice of one who speaks from experience is

Don't bond your county. Vote No.

H. W. LEE.

A Citizen Speaks.

From the Fertile Journal.

Editor Journal: We as taxpayers of Polk county, have before us at present, a proposition that should receive our careful consideration.

People are too apt to view such matters as these with indifference until it is too late, when as the young housewife they cry over spilt milk. I have received one of the circulars that are now being distributed throughout the county and in it I find the benefits of the proposed railroad very coaxingly presented.

Now let us look at the other side of the question. We are asked to give bonds to the amount of two hundred and twenty thousand dollars, on twenty years time, at five per cent. interest. We then see that when the specified time has elapsed and the bonds redeemed, four hundred and forty thousand dollars will have passed from our county treasury into the coffers of the Duluth & Dakota railway company.

After allowing an exaggerated sum for incorporated towns, we find that there will be placed on every township in the county a burden of over two thousand dollars. This amount at five per cent for specified time will be four thousand dollars. Now I wish to know how the townships located outside of the teaming limits of the proposed railroad are to be reimbursed for these four thousand dollars. The circular says through competition and lower rates. But I ask, are not the N. P. and G. N. railroad companies sharp enough to see that the outsiders are dependent on them for connections, and are the two last named companies so big hearted as to allow their cars loaded with wheat to go to Duluth over their competitor's road for the sake of lower rates for the farmers? I don't think they are built that way.

The shares promised in the company's stock serve as a very good bait, but my opinion is that the county should keep out of rail road speculations. We have that branch of our government for a far different purpose.

Now I do not mean to oppose projects that are to benefit the community on the whole, but projects for which the many are to be taxed for the benefit of the few, are unjust, and one of these is the project now pending.

A LIBERTKONIAN.

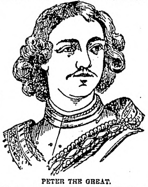
Anctual work being performed by the Great Northern Rail Road company should be sufficient to put a quietus on those who think it's a scheme to defeat the D.& D. bonds.

GOING BACK TO MOSCOW.

THE CZAR OF RUSSIA WILL ABANDON ST. PETERSBURG.

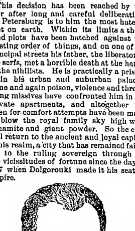
He Intends to Restore to the "Holy City" of the Plain Its Ancient Rights and Privileges as the Capital of the Muscovite Empire.

Peter the Great built St. Petersburg on a marsh and made it the capital of the Russian empire. Now Alexander III has arranged to abandon the city created by his illustrious predecessor. Within a twelvemonth he intends to restore to Moscow its pristine glory as the center of Slavonic power. There he will live, and from that historic and "holy town" of old Russia he will issue the edicts, ukases and mandates which are to affect the living and the dying of 100,000,000 of human beings.



PETER THE GREAT.

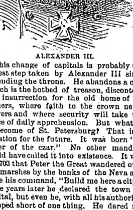
This decision has been reached by the czar after long and careful deliberation. St. Petersburg is to him the most hateful spot on earth. Within its limits a thousand plots have been hatched against the existing order of things, and on one of its principal streets his father, the liberator of the serfs, met a horrible death at the hands of the nihilists. He is practically a prisoner in his urban and suburban palaces. Time and again poison, violence and threatening missives have confronted him in his private apartments, and altogether too often for comfort attempts have been made to blow the royal family sky high with dynamite and giant powder. So the czar will return to the ancient and loyal capital of his realm, a city that has remained faithful to the ruling sovereign through all the vicissitudes of fortune since the day in 1147 when Dolgorouki made it his seat of empire.



ALEXANDER III.

This change of capitals is probably the wisest step taken by Alexander III since ascending the throne. He abandons a city which is the hotbed of treason, discontent and insurrection for the old home of his fathers, where faith to the crown never wavers and where security will take the place of daily apprehension. But what is to become of St. Petersburg? That is a question for the future. It was born "by order of the czar." No other mandate could have called it into existence. It was in 1703 that Peter the Great wandered over the marshes by the banks of the Neva and gave his command, "Build me here a city!" Nine years later he declared the town his capital, but even he, with all his authority, stopped short of one thing. He dared not deprive Moscow of the right of the coronation, and since his time, as during the centuries before, the masters of the Muscovites have, on ascending the throne, received the crown and scepter from holy hands in Moscow's venerable and gorgeous Cathedral of the Assumption.

St. Petersburg is practically a collection of palaces. It is also the costliest capital in Europe, so far as living expenses are concerned. Situated at no great distance from the Arctic circle it has a winter thermometrical record of 51 degs. below zero. Yet it is during the winter season that it blazes with gayety, gorgeousness and extravagance.



SACRED GATE OF THE KREMLIN.

It is not so with Moscow. That venerable city is a center of trade and profitable traffic. Its merchants are known to the Pacific shores of China and to the most southern marts of India. They have in their grasp the pick of oriental commerce. They belong to the Greek church, they reverence the czar, and they can clear 50 per cent. on a bargain quicker than any other barterers on earth. They are proud, too, of their splendid town, of the great bell that stands silent on the ground, and of the other great bell that sends forth its thunder tones only in times of high import, of the university and of the churches, but more than all of the imposing district of the Kremlin, through whose sacred gate they now await with exultation the advent of Emperor Alexander, en route to the palace and the throne, about which cluster memories of 800 years of warfare, progress and conquest.

FRED C. DAYTON.

Rather Questionable Jokes.

One ducal house in Scotland has a great reputation as a resort for practical jokers, and one never knows when there at what time he may be made the butt of his fellow guests. One man who objected to be "drawn" was tabooed by the party, and strenuous efforts were made to get rid of him. But he was one of the adhesive kind. He considered that he had been invited to stay a fortnight, and a fortnight he would stay. One of the jokes played on him was to remove the buttons from all his clothes, including his trousers, a fact which he only discovered when about to dress for dinner, which necessitated the use of about three dozen catchpins to enable him to appear at the dinner table.

'Short hairs were placed in his bed. Booby traps were laid for him. His cartridges were found either dampened or else filled with sawdust. In fact everything was done to make his life a burden to him. One night he was told that the party intended to turn out and "draw" him, whereupon he barricaded the door with furniture and underwent a seige, the door being cut down with hammers and hatchets in the endeavor to get at him, the host and the hostess joining in the so called amusement.

The stout oak bureau placed against the door, however, resisted all attempts at demolishment, and the man remained comfortably ensconced in bed during the night. The next morning, when he returned from a stroll in the garden, he found all his luggage had been packed up and was down stairs in the hall waiting for him. This was too strong and he took his departure. --New York World.

Coin Operated Reversible Seat Chair.

Among the thousand and one applications of the nickle-in-the-slot principle may be mentioned a late invention, which may possibly have a curious effect on the sales of tickets in theaters. The device is a chair having a revolving seat and a revolving back, the respective position of both which can be immediately changed by coin controlled locking mechanism. Supposing that a play is in progress, and the spectator, with an eye to economy, "is taking it in" from the gallery. The seat, probably, is hard, and the back of the chair is straight, and the pleasure seeker is longing for the end of the play, so that he can seek something like comfort in his chair at home.

The dropping of the nickel now works beneficently, for as the mechanism is actuated by its weight the under side of the seat, which is softly cushioned, flies up and forms a luxurious back, with a gentle and inviting inclination, and a similarly cushioned seat is provided for the grateful playgoer for the rest of the evening. So that, in point of fact, the occupants of a gallery seat can for an extra five cents enjoy more than the comfort of those in the orchestra.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

About Shoes.

Never try to wear a shoe too small or that does not fit when first put on. Never let your shoe get hard or dry. Do not let it run down at the heel or the side. Never wear into the welt or insole. A shoe repaired in time will retain its shape and afford comfort, and will be found true economy. Never put wet shoes by the fire to dry, but dry them gradually and slowly. Never dry a wet shoe without first applying some oil or grease—castor oil or tallow is the best. The steam generated in a wet boot or shoe will scald it and cause it to crack. Do not use too much force in polishing—a gentle brushing with a soft brush is better than the vigorous work of the bootblack.

Do not allow a thick crust of blacking on your shoes. Wash it off occasionally and apply a little castor oil—you can polish it over in an hour or two. Never try on or handle a patent leather shoe when cold; always thoroughly warm it before bending the leather. A patent leather shoe put on in a warm room can be worn out in the cold weather without injury. Never put a good pair of shoes in galoches; use an old pair for this, and withdraw the galoches as soon as you enter a house.—New York Ledger.

The Matter of Names.

Nothing is more indicative of ill breeding than the familiarity with which men and women make use of each other's given names. It is well enough for schoolmates and college chums to use diminutives, or plain Mary or John, in addressing their companions, but with the other evidences of personal dignity acquired by maturity should be that of exclusiveness in the use of one's baptismal title. Not only is it well for women to refrain from using the first name of their men friends in speaking to them, but, in private as well as public a certain fine reserve is maintained by adopting this course.

It is just as easy to refer to Mr. Jones as Mr. Jones, instead of Tom, Tim or Will, only in the latter case a degree of intimacy is implied complimentary to neither party. After all, it is a mere habit, and by a little careful correction a lady will soon find herself quite as fluent in addressing and mentioning her masculine acquaintances by their correct titles as when she undignifiedly spoke of them in the same terms her cook employs in alluding to the grooms.—Chicago News.

London Uses Thirty Gallons of Ink a Day.

From the latest postal statistics it has been ascertained that out of the whole number of letters, etc., despatched to various addresses at home and abroad about 30 per cent are sent from London and its suburbs. The total of letters and postcards dispatched to foreign countries in 1888 is reported at 45,000,000, to which may be added 15,000,000 more as inland correspondence, making a total of 60,000,000 per year—which would give as London's proportion 18,000,000.

This number divided by 313 working days results in a daily average of 57,511 letters dispatched from London. To write these letters, taking them on an average at four closely written pages of note size, would consume, at the rate of fifty penfuls of ink each, equal to thirty minims, or half a dram, a total of nearly thirty gallons of ink per day.

The True Inwardness.

In the telephone an alteration of timbre, consisting of a disagreeable snuffling which distorts words, is said to be due to the fundamental note and harmonics of the diaphragm being superimposed upon those of the voice, without becoming confounded with them, and producing a disturbance of the electric waves of the movements of the diaphragm molecules, and therefore of the sound waves which reach the ear.—Boston Globe.

Hope for De Fiste.

Mrs. Drubbs—My sister is going to marry that little Mr. De Fiste. Why, he's a head shorter than she is. It's awful!

Mr. Drubbs—Oh, I don't know. He's small, but he's the champion lightweight of the Uptown Athletic club. I guess he can take care of himself.—Good News.

APPLAUDED THE BOYS.

A BOSTON AUDIENCE THAT RESENTED A WOMAN'S SATIRE.

A Story of Florence Marryatt's First Appearance in America—She Spoke Before an Unsympathetic Audience, and Failed to Arouse Enthusiasm.

The story published recently relative to the impressions left at Kansas City by the Yale Glee club recalls an incident which happened three or four years ago in Boston. One of the best entertainment bureaus of that city had engaged Florence Marryatt, the authoress, to give a series of entertainments in this country. She first appeared in Boston, at Tremont Temple. Every billboard throughout the city was ablaze with her portrait and the announcement of her first appearance in America, and down toward the bottom of the bill, in small and modest letters, was the further announcement that she would be "assisted by the Harvard quartet."

Boston people had been treated to a taste of English "sweetness and light" in the person of the famous English critic, Matthew Arnold, only a short time before and were, therefore, all agog with expectancy and interest as to how this English commodity would be dispensed by and English woman.

On the evening appointed Tremont Temple was packed. Every seat was occupied, and the aisles were filled with people standing up. The quartet of Harvard boys had been engaged to "sandwich in" between the numbers on the programme reserved for Miss Marryatt, and the manager felt some misgivings as to whether the boys would be able to hold their own and keep the dignified pace set by the star of the evening.

She began the entertainment by reading "Love Letters," a composition of her own. She appeared in the conventional full dress, and posed as a leader of English society reading her love letters and commenting upon the character of those who sent them, always to their disparagement.

THE RECEPTION OF THE STAR.

One of these letters was supposed to be from a newly graduated Oxford man, who had offered her in this letter his heart, hand and fortune. He came in for the lion's share of feminine sarcasm and ridicule, and was left in a sorry condition when she got through with him. She made him out an inane, conceited puppy—a mere blotch on the healthy body of society. When she had completed the autopsy she bowed herself grandly off the stage and swept into the green room with the air of a conqueror.

The audience was stupefied and dumb. Presently it occurred to somebody in one corner of the hall that it was the proper thing to applaud, for the sound of a solitary clap broke the awful stillness which followed her disappearance from the stage. The applause started from the rear, skipped over the body of the house, found two or three sympathizers on the other side of the hall, froze there and died.

The manager was frantic and scarcely knew what to say to Miss Marryatt in explanation of the cold reception given her. He kept up a frenzied dance from her room to where the college boys stood, at the other end of the hall behind the scenes, trying to console the woman and pathetically begging the boys to do their best.

"Can you hold your own?" he asked in a frightened voice.

"Yes," said the giant bass, "we'll be out in the middle of the audience before we get through."

IT WAS A COLLEGE NIGHT.

And they soon were. They first sang a popular glee and followed it up with several college songs, which called forth a storm of applause. They came out again three times in response to encores and started to respond to the fourth, when the manager begged them not to go before the audience again, beseeching them to consider Miss Marryatt's feelings.

The hurricane out in the audience died after awhile and Miss Marryatt once more appeared. This time she was enveloped in a flaming red Oxford gown and cap, and stood before the audience as a young collegian. The house immediately "caught on" to the irony of the thing and remained mute with astonishment, not knowing whether her role as a collegian meant peace or war.

A spasmodic burst of laughter in the rear, in which every one wanted to join, was, however, soon hushed, and Miss Marryatt began her lines, the tenor of which was, with a slight difference, much the same as her previous sketch, and the same cold reception was accorded her.

She left the hall in a towering rage immediately, and the college boys came on to sing once more. They were greeted with tremendous applause. They "owned the house" and every one in it. The audience was demoralized and jubilant. Women waved their handkerchiefs and men clapped their hands and pounded the floor with their sticks and feet.

When the audience arose to leave one very old man, with a happy look on his face, started for the door, leaving his aged wife to find her way out as best she could. He forgot where he was for a minute, and trolled in a quavering voice:

"I'll go no more a-roving with you, fair maid."—New York Tribune.

A Modern Army.

The thousands of agents of great journals scattered everywhere throughout the world are mobilized into a compact army, thoroughly disciplined and every man within call. The reporters and correspondents are the rank and file, the city editors and managing editors the lieutenants, the editors-in-chief the commanders and the proprietors, who furnish the funds, are the commissary officers. Like other armies, the newspaper army is divided into brigades, regiments, battalions, cavalry and infantry service. Every one has his own work to do under his own officer, and absolutely nothing is left to chance—James W. King in Philadelphia Ledger.

Near Sighted and Didn't Know It.

"I never knew until recently," said a man, "that I was slightly near sighted. I happened to put on a pair of glasses just to try them, and as they fitted my eyes the result to me was amazing. I had my eyes examined, and found that I had been near sighted for years without knowing it. I amuse myself now by looking at distant objects through my glasses, and enjoy the clearness, whereas I had always supposed, if I thought anything at all about it, that the former haze was a natural result of long distance vision."—New York Tribune.

The heaviest liabilities in the case of a bankruptcy was $55,000,000, in the case of Overend, Gurney & Co., bankers, of London, in 1866. The liquidation of the great firm of the Barings, also bankers, now proceeding, though not winding up in the bankruptcy court, may be classed under the term failures, and the liabilities are stated at the enormous sum of $105,000,000.

The Great Crevasses of Mount St. Elias.

Crossing the great snowfield forming the floor of the amphitheater were hundreds of yawning chasms, many of them twenty to forty feet in breadth and half a mile in length. These we had to cross by narrow snow bridges or follow for long distances before being able to pass around their ends. A view into the blue depths of one of these great crevasses is a sight never to be forgotten. Their lips are of white snow, festooned and overarching in a thousand fantastic forms; below, the color changes by imperceptible gradations to the deepest blue. Their extreme depths are as dark in color as the unfathomable sea. Many times their bottoms are beyond the reach of vision; again they are level floored and form a fairylike valley, with walls of sculptured crystal; in other instances they are partly filled with water of the deepest indigo, in which every detail of the fretted walls above is reflected.

Some of the larger crevasses are crossed by snow arches, thrown directly from bank to bank, and resembling in their grand proportions the natural bridge of Virginia. Our way lay for miles across this beautiful but treacherous pavement along the brink of dizzy precipices and across narrow bridges with bottomless gulfs on each hand. Although we had been living on the glaciers for weeks and had become familiar with many of their wonders, the great crevasses in the upper snow regions were so magnificent in their proportions and so wonderful in color that they called forth exclamations of admiration from every member of our party.—Israel C. Russell in Century.

Why a Rat's Teeth Grow Continually.

Certain animals have teeth which grow during all their lives. The rat and the squirrel are examples of this. Our own teeth are developed from pulps, which are absorbed and disappear after the teeth are grown, but in a rat's tooth the pulp is perpetual and is continually secreting material by which the incisor gains length. Therefore the animal is obliged to gnaw all the time to keep the tooth ground down to the proper length. It is commonly imagined that the rat keeps gnawing from pure cussedness, but such is not the case.

Sometimes it happens that the beast's upper and lower incisors do not meet properly, so that it is unable to gnaw, and its teeth keep growing around in a spiral. Cases have been known where a rat's tooth grew in this manner through its skull, so as to pierce the brain and kill the unfortunate. The biggest teeth I know of are those of the mastodon, which we have in the shape of fossils. One advantage about teeth is that they are harder than almost anything else in nature and will last longer, so that they may be picked up in an excellent state of preservation ages after the animals to which they originally belonged are dead.—Interview in Washington Star.

Goodby to the Copying Clerk.

The clerk in the lawyer's office who used to copy off all the briefs and other legal papers in a beautiful round hand that was pleasing to look at unless you really wanted to read the document is a thing of the past. There are a few specimens left, of course, but they recognize the fact that the copying clerk is a mechanism way behind the times, and they are lonesome. You will find them in the old fashioned offices, and very old and slow they are for the most part. The chances are that in the same office there is a hustling typewriter, clicking off more in half an hour than the copying clerk will get over in three times as long a time.

There is still a chance for the copying clerk to show his skill in wills. Typewritten wills are not yet in fashion. But of all the other legal papers filed in the clerk's offices of the courts at least three-quarters are typewritten. The change is appreciated. The papers filed are not half as bulky as before it took place, and they can be read through in at least a third of the time necessary to unravel the tangle of the copying clerk's round hand.—New York Times.

India Rubber in the Healing of Wounds.

A physician has hit upon an excellent way of utilizing rubber in the treatment of wounds. He places one end of the strip of rubber upon one lip of the wound, and then stretches the rubber to fasten the other end to the opposite lip. In this way he draws the severed parts closely together, and the elastic rubber continuously holds them there. The efficiency of the sheet rubber used was increased by painting it over with a thin gutta-percha cement.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

I. LEMIEUX,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 3-6

JOHN WATSON,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEGN,

ffice in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn, 4 6

THEO LABISSONIERE,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Office in Joseph Smith & Co,'s store.

-:IMPERIAL:-

TONSORIAL HALL!

N. MORISETTE, PROP.

Everything First Class!

SHAVING,

HAIR-CUTTING,

SHAMPOOING!

☞ Shaving 15 cents.

Haircutting 25 cents. ☜

Main Street. - Red Lake Falls.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

A Kiss.

ANON.

It should be a token
 Of only deep feeling,
Of affection unbroken,
 Pure attachment revealing,
Too dear should the gift be
 To lavish at will,
And the kiss of deception
 Doth poison distil.
The kiss is a token
 More sacred, my dear,
Than caressing words spoken,
 Than even the tear.
It speaks an emotion
 All others above
And should ne'er be bestowed
 Save on lips that we love.

Slander.

BETH DAY.

A friend's fair fame is a fragile thing,
 And, stabbed by a word untrue,
Though the wealth of the worlds to your aid
  you bring
You cannot remove the slanderous sting
 Nor the wrong you have done, undo.

So 'tis better to speak a kindly word
 Than to smile a knowing smile,
When the tongue of slander by malice stirred
Pours out the tale which were best unheard,
 That is filled with fraud and guile.

The Northwestern Hotel has a new sign; as also George Brunelle's saloon.

Adam Zeh and Ray Meehan drove to Thief River Falls, Monday.

Barley is now being cut and the wh at crop will in a short time be being harvested.

Thomas Crompe was down from Terrebonne Tuesday.

Miss Eugenie La Freniere has been engaged as teacher of the Terrebonne school for the winter term.

Kaufer Bros. have sold an organ to St. Joseph's congregation.

E. M. Walsh, Geo. McManus and Frank Werle were over from Crookston yesterday, anent the railroad bonds.

The harvesting of wheat is to-day general throughout the county. It is needless to say the grain is heavy and the yield will be enormous.

Miss Sue Boyle has been quite ill at Tacoma, but is improving.

Ebbe Berg, advance agent, was in town Saturday and announced the coming of the Smith & Fralando Great British Circus, Saturday. Aug. 15, 1891.

Col. Uline general right of way agent for the Great Northern has been in the city this week and is now engaged securing right of way for the new line.

Strangers throng the streets.

Mrs. Jas Meehan Jr. is still indisposed. Her friends sincerely hope for a speedy convalescence.

Mr. and Mrs. Tellesfore St. John have taken up their residence in St. John building.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Majeres have moved into the Champagne residence.

Kretzschmar avenue begins to look like an avenue. All thanks to Mr. Marshall. Our citizens should appreciate such enterprise.

Smith & Fralando's British Shows wil give two performances in Red Lake Falls Saturday Aug. 15th, 1891.

We have one of the finest bands on the road and don't forget the free street parade on Aug. 15th, 1891, with the Great British Shows.

Northwest News: Not all the medical skill could save Mrs. Frank Duffy of East Grand Forks. Hers was one of those sudden deaths whose immediate cause eludes all scientific knowledge. At the time the soul summons came she was sitting up in bed, apparently in good spirits and holding her infant daughter—only a few weeks old. Suddenly she reeled and dropped on her pillow, the immortal soul had taken flight. The remains were embalmed and taken to her native place, Watertown, Wis., by her stricken husband, to whom universal sympathy is extended in his affliction.

There will be a free exhibition and concert before each performance of the Great British Shows which exhibit at Red Lake Falls Sat. Aug, 15, 1891.

E. A. Moran is back from a somewhat extended trip. He has purchased three horses which have not yet arrived, but are at present in St. Paul.

The East Grand Forks News has a weakness for Red Lake Falls girls. This goes to shows the News good sense, however.

Hunting parties from the suthern part of Minnesota, and other states, will be numerous this year.

The hotels are crowded.

Dr. J. W. Wheeler was was over from Grand Forks Tuesday. Dr. Wheeler has a number of patients here. He is gaining celebrity as a successful physician and surgeon.

The Main St. saloon front looks bright with a fresh and becoming coat of paint.

We are to have a circus. The price are 25 and 50 cents.

See those handsome clocks at the Drug and Jewelry Store.

The Great Northern surveying crew arrived in the city Monday morning and are now engaged in surveying the road from the North Side to the St. Hilaire branch. Grading will commence this week. Surveyors will, as soon as they have finished the survey on the North Side, commence running the line across the Clearwater and south towards the Fosston branch. Work will be pushed with a large crew as the company contemplate hauling a share of this fall's crop.

All kinds of COAL for sale at Hoskin's elevato.

W. T. SPILLANE.

J. D. Marshall is continuing the good work on Kretzschmar avenue begun by Carl Kretzschmar several years ago. The grade will soon be finished and will thus reopen a shorter route for many of our citizens.

The New Era Grader was Monday taken to the North Side where it is now at work on Broadway.

Frank Hunt has been getting in more of his hardware stock.

C. W. Mead and family returned from Fairmount, Dak., Tuesday evening.

Mrs. J. A. Duffy, Miss Gertie Kaufer and Miss Mollie Duffy, went to Grand Forks yesterday.

Thirteen Towns: Is it worth $500,000, for that is virtually what the bonds asked by the Duluth and Dakota railroad amount to, to the tax payers of Polk county to have a road run nobody knows where, exept that it will strike Crookston. Can a railroad in one part of the county compel the other roads running in remote corners to reduce their rates? If a railroad won't pay without bonds, will it pay with them? Are some of the questions the voters should ask themselves befoere deciding the proposition of the Duluth & Dakota railroad.

Fisher Bulletin: Miss Lizzie Zarracher, our former popular teacher came over with the picnic folks yesecterday. Miss Zarracher has a host of friends....Rev Hogg, while in Fisher this week created a wonderful exitement, by stating that friend Knappen, lately of this place, was the happy father of a twelve pound son Later in the week the exitement subsided, when it was learned that the baby was a second hand affair, and one that has been adopted by Mr. and Mrs. K. But Charley'need not despair, while he keeps green the memory of biblical Sarah.

I have for sale five good milch cows. Terms and prices on application.

H. O. GJERBERG,
Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Expression of Thanks.

We hereby extend an expression of heartfeit gratitude to those whose many acts of sympathy and kindness during our affliction lightened the heavy burden of sorrow.

MR. AND MRS. JOS. GROVER.

Astray Notice.

There came to my premises in the town of Red Lake Falls, section two, on August 2d, one broncho, eight years old, sorrel left rear foot white, on left shoulder "O. T." Owner can secure same by proving property and paying costs and damages.

NAPOLEON CONSTANCE.

Mrs. G. Manley had a cancerous tumor extirpated from her hand last Tuesday, by Dr. I. Lemieux.

Joe Blair and Mamie Kaufer arrived this morning. Both will visit awhile.

Specimen Case

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism his stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg for eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O. had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters sand one box of Bucklen's Arnica salve cured him entirely For sale at Schreiters.

Dr PRICE'S
Cream
Baking
Powder.
A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.
Superior to every other known.
Used in Millions of Homes—
40 Years the Standard.
Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky
Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable
and Wholesome.
No other baking powder does such work.

A Card.

I desire to announce to the people of Red Lake Falls and vicinity, that I will open up about August 5th, in the store room commonly known as the Thorsen building, a complete, new stock of Hardware, including cutlery, tinware, stoves, guns, ammunition, window glass, paints, oils, building paper, etc., and solicit a share of your trade.

Yours Very Truly,
FRANK E. HUNT.

A fine assortment of toilet soaps and other useful articles just received by Flack the Jeweler.

We Want the Public to know:

1. We are selling ORGANS.
2. We are selling PIANOS.
3. We can save you money on musical instruments if you'll let us.

If you've ever thought a minute about investing in an organ or piano, come and get our prices.

Organs from $25 to $10,000.
Pianos from $75 up.

You can buy an instrument on the installment plan.

Yours, L. A. and P. A. Kaufer.

Flack, the Jeweler, has something new to show you.

Back numbers and present issue of THE NEWS on sale at this office. 5c.

A nice line of new goods just received at the Drug and Jewelyy Store. Call and see them.

Wm. Dargan brought a fine bull in from the farm, and stockowners will find him quartered in the brewery barn. 16

Buy your patent medicines, toilet and fancy articles at the Drug and Jewelry Store.

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.

We can furnish a good organ for $52, a better sor $45, a fine one for $55, at. legant one for $75 and a perfect one for $90. KAUFER BROS.

Don't torget Mat Skala runs the popular refreshment parlor of the town. First class beverages in first-class style. You never catch Mat asleep—during working hours. Give him a call. Broadway, North Side.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$2.75
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack,	$2.50
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Shorts, per ton,	$15.00
Graham, per 100 lb. sack,	$2.60
Bran, per ton,	$12.00
Ground feed per ton,	$16.00

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1 Hard, 81c. 1 Nor., 79c. 2 Nor., 75c 3 Nor. 7c0.

FARMERS, Insure Your Crop

IN THE——

Alliance Hail & Cyclone Mutual Insurance Company.

FRED GESSWEIN, Agt.

Also Fire Insurance.

Astray Notice.

Taken up on section 28, town 152, range 41, July 20th, one dark brown mare pony, "Si" on left shoulder, cross on left hip. Owner is requested to prove ownership, and pay costs and damages.

J. F. Doyle.

F. D. Payne and family are located in the Holmes block. Mr. P. will buy wheat at Buffington this year.

Make Your Goods and Prices

ATTRACTIVE

Then judiciously advertise and you will soon be on the high road to wealth.

G. A. R. Comrades

Who mean to attend the National encampment at Detroit in August, should take notice that "The Burlington" is the only line from Minneapolis and St. Paul via Chicago over which tickets for the Encampment can be purchased at reduced rates. For further particulars as to rates, dates, etc., call on your nearest agent, or address W. J. C Kenyon, G. P. A., St. Paul Minn.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasso
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil'Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Bess.n
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tongas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of Ne¼	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

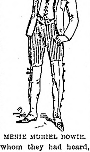
A. D. Wishard,

RED LAKE FALLS,
ma 21f5 Polk Co., Minn.

AN ADVENTUROUS GIRL TRAVELER

She Makes a Long Journey Rigged Out in Boy's Clothes.

Menie Muriel Dowie is a Scotch young lady of twenty three or four years who has a great passion for going to out of the way and unconventional places, and she prefers to go alone. Her last experience was a summer's travel and sojourn in the wildest part of eastern Europe, and she has written a very entertaining book thereon entitled "A Girl in the Carpathians." She is a granddaughter of Chambers, of encyclopedia fame, and is not only very well educated, speaking five languages fairly well, but is unusually active and vigorous.



MENIE MURIEL DOWIE.

Having made the ordinary tour of Europe she went into Russian Poland, and there her woman's dress attracted so much attention (for they were not used to seeing a woman traveling alone) that she devised a dress for herself, chiefly mannish. She wore knickerbocker pantaloons, a Tam O'Shanter, a black woolen coat, etc. So she was only recognized as a woman on close inspection, and then great was the wonder of the simple mountaineers. One village decided that she was a famous burlesque actress of whom they had heard, another that she was from some unknown land, where both sexes wore the same dress, others that she was a political refugee and still others that she was a little deranged.

A common question was: "Are you a Jewess? Are you a Christian?" When she said no to both questions the people stared and said: "How can it be? All who are not Jews are Christians." She slept in cowsheds occasionally, lounged and lingered on mountain sides all day, talked to the peasant women everywhere and made friends of the children—as a result she gathered a large store of information about the country, all of which she gives in good style. The Geographical society has complimented her work very highly, and the English critics are much pleased with it. At home Miss Dowie is a very conventional young lady, both in dress and deportment.

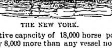
An Old Fashioned English Servitor.

It almost takes one back to the "good old days" of which we read so much, and which weren't such very good old days after all, to learn that after a long life of faithful service a veritable "ancient of the Middle Ages" has just gone to his grave honored and deplored by those who had noted his lifelong and humble loyalty to religion and tradition. He lived at Frampton Cotterell, England, and was known as "Old John Tovey." He died at the age of eighty-six from bronchitis, having been a parishioner of Frampton Cotterell during a good part of this century, organ blower at the parish church for many years, and a ringer in the tower since his youth or early manhood.

His last attendance at the church was on Easter day, when he was at his post as usual, and when, having expressed a desire to have a pull at the bells once more on "the queen of feasts," the other ringers tried to help him up the tower stairs, but the old man was no longer able to ascend the ninety steps. He received his Easter communion at 8 a. m. on that day. He had never learned to read or write. The procession, which preceded the corpse into the church, consisted of a cross bearer, the thurifer and attendant, the choir boys, six of whom carried each one lighted candle, the lay clerks, the verger carrying the maces, and last the rector.

Uncle Sam's New Cruiser.

The armored cruiser New York will soon be launched from the yard of the Cramps, on the Delaware, and take her place in the rapidly growing navy of the United States. She will be a monster, indeed, with a displacement of 8,150 tons, and engines having a collective capacity of 18,000 horse power—nearly 8,000 more than any vessel now in the service. There are four engines, two working the shafts on each side, and fixed to disconnect at will, so that the vessel need only run at half speed ordinarily. Her greatest speed will be twenty knots per hour.



THE NEW YORK.

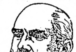
The total cost, by the act authorizing the vessel, must not exceed $3,500,000. The length of the water line is 380 feet 6 inches; the molded breadth, 64 feet; the mean draught, 23¼ feet; the full complement of officers and men, 475, and her outside coal capacity is for running 13,000 miles. The cruiser will have four complete decks, and a flying deck or bridge, upon which all her boats will be carried. There will be no arrangements for carrying sail, but two military masts will be fitted with fighting tops. The New York will be arranged as a flagship.

Grievance of the Paris Waiters.

Among the queer strikes of the day place must be given to that of the waiters in Paris cafes. Their discontent has nothing to do with wages or long hours. They simply complain of not being able to wear a mustache. When a waiter has a holiday and goes to some public place of amusement, his clean shaven face betrays his occupation at once, laying him open to many sneers. Or when his turn comes for military service his comrades taunt him with the cry of "garcon" till life becomes a misery.

He Succeeds Admiral Braine.

After forty-three years' service Rear Admiral Braine was recently retired from the naval service of the United States; his last place as commandant of the navy yard at Brooklyn, has been filled by the appointment of Captain Henry Erben. Captain Erben is a native of New York, and was appointed a midshipman in 1848. He rose slowly in rank during the years of peace, and in 1862 was made lieutenant commander. Soon after the war he was promoted to be a commander. In 1879 he received the rank of captain, and is now second on the active list of that rank.



HENRY ERBEN.

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There is nothing better than the service on
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THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East, South and west, in the United States and Canada.
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In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of through first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

CASTLE BUILDING.

"What are you building, darling?"
I asked of my girlie fair,
As she quietly sat on the hearthrug
Piling her blocks with care,
And the ruddy glow of the firelight
Danced on her golden hair.

"I am building a castle, mother,"
My little maid replied;
"And these are the walls around it,
And here is the gateway wide,
And this is a funny stairway
To climb up by the side."

The busy, flitting fingers
Went on with their pretty play,
And the castle's walls were rising
In the fading winter day,
When a sudden, luckless motion,
And all in ruin lay!

Ah, merry little builder,
The years with stealthy feo
May bring full many a vision
Of castles rare and sweet,
To end like your baby pastime
In ruin sad and fleet.

You laugh o'er the top walls fallen;
So sunshine follows rain,
And we may smile, looking backward,
At ruined shrine and fane,
While the heart hath shattered temples
It may not build again.
—Sunshine.

SUSY KEMP'S ROMANCE.

BY C. J. V.

[Original.]

At the time our story opens, Susy Kemp was a plump little widow of about thirty five. As a girl she had been very beautiful in face and figure, very artless and romantic in her disposition, and so was very easily aptivated by a penniless adventurer and persuaded into a clandestine marriage. The marriage it is needless to say proved a very unhappy one, but Susy faithful to her marriage vows, struggled bravely to make the best of things, trying to train up her children aright and reform a drunken husband. A hopeless task she found the latter as many another has before her.

Beauty faded, health failed still she struggled on till death came to he release, taking her unworthy husband in a fit of drunkeness.

The husband was scarcely buried when her two children, a bright manly boy of ten and a lovely girl of eight, sickened and died with that dread disease, Diphtheria.

Susy stunned and bewildered was stricken with Brain Fever, and lay for many days unconscious, cared for by kind friends. By the Providence of God her life was spared and lay came slowly back to health and strength.

Life looked very dreary to poor Susy, as she faced it after having regained enough strength to think of the future. Plans were soon formed however; renting a single room taking the little furniture needed to furnish it, the rest was sold and applied to some of the numerous debts of which she found herself the possessor, for during the sickness of herself and children bills had accumulated till she found herself owing not only the doctor and undertaker, but the butcher the baker and the candle-stick maker, as well. Securing a position in a printing office as type setter, she set out bravely to earn her daily bread and pay her debts; feeling as she cheerfully said, that even that was better than to be without any object in life. By steady work and much self-denial Susy found that she could support herself comfortably and lay by a small sum every month, which was carefully and consicenciously divided among the many creditors, while much to her satisfaction she soon found the many to be growing few.

The doctor's bill was the largest and Susy found herself looking forward with much pleasure to her periodical visits to "my doctor," as she called him to herself.

Dr. Warner, the physician who had attended Susy and her children in their sickness, was a single man of about forty, very silent and reserved, very kind and courteous; a man whom every one liked as a physician yet whom few called friend.

A comparative stranger in the place, yet so singularly successful in his practice that he was as one might say, upon the topmost wave of popularity and success.

He had been much interested in Mrs. Kemp's case, a few words let fall by a neighbor awakening his interest at first, and as he watched her daily life as she came back to health, saw how patient and cheerful she was, how quiet and unassuming, yet how firm in her determination to be independent of charity, he was filled with admiration and respect.

One memorable evening as Susy called at his office she said, as she handed him a roll of money, "Dr. Warner, I think I am the happiest woman in this city to-night. I have accomplished the object which I set before me, and now so far as I know I owe no one a cent."

He smiled as he filled a receipt for the money, and said, "It is a grand thing to have carried out one's plans and to have made no failure, I heartily congratulate you," "but" he added, "do you not find your pleasure in different channels than most people; that is usually considered of so small moment, that it scarcely enters into the account of things to be thankful for, at least it appears so to me."

"Well," said Susy' "it certainly is a great thing to me and I am going to celebrate the event by taking a week's holiday." After a little more desultory conversation Susy left, and the usually busy doctor sat for an hour thinking of Susy, her words her life and her changed appearance, for in regaining health, she had also regained much of her former beauty; even youth seemed to have returned when all cause for care and anxiety were gone and no one would have taken her to be over twenty-five.

It was evident that some thought stirred the doctor to an unusual degree for at length he rose and paced the room with a very determined look upon his countenance. At lenght he said, as though speaking to some unseen remonstrant, "Yes I love her as I never thought to love any woman, and she shall be my wife if I can win her; she shall be spared all toil and care, I will make up to her what she has suffered and lost in the past, my brave darling!"

After this Susy and the doctor met much more frequently for Susy being released from the necessity of such close confining work, went more frequently into society when she invariably met the doctor; she also met him quite often at the bedside of the sick, and so the friendship grew and strengthened, but no hint did Susy receive of the determination he had arrived at as he sat in his office months before.

It happened one evening at a social gathering, where truth to tell, Dr. Warner had gone with the sole purpose in view of seeing Susy, that a young man making a very flippant and irreverant remark an the subject of religion, was sharply reproved by an elderly gentleman present, when almost unconsciously the conversation drifted into an argument pro and con. as to the Providence of God.

Dr. Warner stood by, making no comment and listening intently, when suddenly turning, the elderly gentleman alluded to, asked his opinion. "I do not believe," said he in his slow quiet way, "that there is any such thing as Providence or that there is any God in the sense that you gentlemen have intimated. What you are pleased to call Providence is merely chance and the rest is superstition." Sudden silence fell on the group at this bold avowal, when the young man who was the cause of the conversation, and who was notoriously "fast" said, "Oh come now doctor that's too bad of you, I'm not such a heathen as that my self, for I'm sure I believe there is a God, though I don't know much about His Providence."

Glancing up at this instant Dr. Warner caught Susy Kemp's gaze fastened upon him in consternation and amazement; looking him squarely in the eye she said, "The fool hath said in his heart there is no God," "and you Mr. Brown" turning suddenly to that young man "Dost thou believe in God, the devils also believe and tremble," then turning to the group by whom she was surrounded resumed the interrupted conversation.

As for Dr. Warner if a bomb shell had exploded at his feet, he could have been no more astonished or confounded, and although no more was said upon the subject, the words clung to him, followed him home and came persistently to his mind on all possible occasions.

Poor Susie! alone in her room that evening she asked herself some very searching questions and made some very humiliating discoveries, a mong which these stood out boldly, that she had given her heart unsought to Dr. Warner, and that he was an infidel!

Dropping, at length, upon her knees, in the bitterness of her soul she prayed for herself that she might have strength given her for this trial, and for the doctor, that he might see the error of his way; after which she quietly retired and was soon lost in peaceful slumber.

Time passed on, Susy quietly avoided the doctor as much as possible but when this could not be done she was, seemingly, just the same quiet friend as ever, and yet the doctor acknowledged to himself there was some subtle change, an invisible barrier which he could not pass.

Meanwhile the doctor was undergoing a wonderful change which seemed transforming in its effects.

He was now to be found regularly in his pew at church; he was more interested in all that pertained to the welfare of the church, the people and the city. Instead of being the silent reserved man who could number all his friends upon the fingers of one hand, he was so kind and sympathetic is so genial and cordial, that it would have been hard indeed to have found one, old or young, who did not count themselves Dr. Warner's friend.

Susy watched these changes with wonder at first and then with inward joy, treasuring in her heart all the praises bestowed upon him and rejoicing secretly over every evidence of change going on; and when one lovely Sabbath in early Summer the doctor was received into the church after publicly professing his belief in God and all the ordinances, it seemed to her the happiest day of her life, and her heart was filled to overflowing with thankfulness to the giver of all good.

Not many days after Susy was surprised to see Dr. Warner's carriage stop before her door; as she appeared before him in answer to his knock, he said: "Good afternoon Mrs. Kemp Mr. Smith told me you were home to-day, and as I had a call into the country this afternoon I came to see if I could persuade you to accompany me, it is a lovely day for a ride."

After a moment's hesitation Susy answered, "certainly Dr. Warner I shall be very much pleased to go, and will be ready in just a few moments."

There was nothing Susy enjoyed better than a drive behind a span of handsome horses and as they fairly flew over the smooth road her glowing cheeks and sparkling eyes testified to her enjoyment of the occasion.

The farm house was soon reached where Dr. Warner's services were required; leaving Susy in the carriage he entered the house where he soon dispatched his business, and as he returned he said, "We will go back by the old mill road; it is considerably farther and a little rougher road, but the scenery repays one. I did not dare come that way for the call was very urgent, it proved though to be a very trifling sickness after all."

Thus dismissing the case from mind they turned homeward, but for some reason the gay spirits and merry conversation which they had indulged in on the outward trip seemed to have deserted them and each was silent and pre-ocupied. As they neared the vicinity of the old mill Susy said, "What a beautiful place this is, I have heard so much of the beauty of the scenery about here but was never before fortunate enough to drive this way; the beauty of the place certainly justifies all the raptures I have heard."

"Yes," said the doctor "it certainly is very lovely, but wait till we reach the brow of that hill yonder and I will show you the best view, or what I consider so. I invariably stop there when going this way and see new beauties each time."

Drawing the reins at that instant he stopped the horses. "There, said he, "just look off there to the east and see the river as it comes tumbling down that rocky gorge and then widens out and flows down the valley; the mill there at the left presents its most picturesque view from this point."

Susy turned her eyes in the direciton indicated and gazed long and earnestly at what seemed to her to be the most beautiful scene she had ever beheld. Words seemed too poor to express her feelings; at length she murmured "How grand," and turning to the doctor for sympathy she met his eyes fastened upon her in such an earnest manner that she dropped her own in confusion, while blushes mantled cheek and brow and the scenery was forgotten.

"Mrs. Kemp, Susy," said he in his musical voice, "I have loved you for two years but after the rebuke you gave me once upon a time I dared not confess it to you, but I want to tell you Susy dear, that that rebuke administered so bravely by you has brought me only blessing; now that the barrier is removed may I not hope for your love, "Oh Susy darling" he said as he took her unresisting hand, "do you not love me, will you not be my wife."

"Yes," murmured Susy, and as she raised her eyes to the face he read there a fuller answer than the little monosylable would give. A happy looking couple they were as they drove home that afternoon and a happy looking couple they were, as every one remarked, as three months later they stood before the gray haired minister in the church and were made one in the bonds of matrimony.

A happier woman than Susy can not be found in all the land, and she laughingly declares that she has had a real romance and though begun so sadly it has taken a happy turn and is still going on, growing more and more lovely day by day. It is also evident from the smiling countenance of Dr. Warner that he fully agrees with her, as I am sure you my dear reader will also do.

Those Terrible Wires.

It is a certain thing that all electric wires will have to go under ground, and the quicker the work is performed the better for the people of St. Louis. It is a dangerous piece of business to pick up the ear trumpet of a telephone carelessly, for a finger may come in contact with the brass end, which would be followed by the death of the careless individual if the phone wires were crossed by any of the electric wires. Take a small compass and watch how easily it can be upset by simply bringing the ear trumpet of this phone within a foot of it. This ought not to be the case, and it plainly shows that the wires are highly charged with electricity, which accounts for the loud buzzing sound heard when a person endeavors to use the telephone. If an exposed electric wire should come in contact with a piece of metal on a roof, the result would be a conflagration which could not be put out, as it is useless to throw water on an electric wire with the idea of stopping the flames which ensue, as water would make a non-conductor a conductor, and the fire would rapidly spread. The damage to the various buildings, telephones and switch-boards inflicted during the past week was only the work of the wires of half of the companies which have contracts to illuminate the city, and what the result will be when all the lights are ready to be lit nobody can foreshadow.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Long Horns in Germany,

The American cattle recently shipped to Germany seem to be resenting any undue familiarity on the part of the good natured Teutons. An amusing statement comes from Mr. Smith, United States commercial agent at Mayence, Germany: "Meat is high in price, and German butchers have been importing live cattle from America. But the importers have been greatly astonished by the wild and ferocious aspect of the American steers, as compared with that of their own milder tempered cattle, and it is feared that the sale of the oxen from the New World will be injured thereby."

A MILLION A YEAR.

Lottery and Prize Schemes Used to Sell Alum and Ammonia Baking Powders.

A New York concern, manufacturers of an ammonia baking powder boasts that its yearly profits are over a million dollars. While perhaps, none of the makers of alum powders individually can show so large earnings yet their profits are enormous.

A business so profitable, will always attract to itself those whose greed will cause them to utterly disregard the effect their traffic may have upon the health or life of others.

Alum baking powders are introduced largely by gifts, prizes and lottery schemes. A piece of glassware or china, a child's wagon, sled a pewter spoon or some other article of attractive appearance, but of small intrinsic value or cost is given with each purchase or a number is attached to the can which entitles the customer to a similarly numbered article or to a prize of some kind. It is in some such way as this that the trade in alum and ammonia baking powders, which has now attained such giant proportions and their consumption by the public which has reached an extent which is truly alarming.

The highest authorities of all countries condemn the use of alum in bread without reserve. In America the most distinguished physicians, chemists and hygienists have declared that the traffic in alum baking powders should be suppressed by law. In England and France where the subject of pure food, and its effects upon the system, has been more fully considered and made the subject of extended experiments by the scientists, so serious a matter is the use of alum in bread or other food considered to be, that most stringent laws have been enacted to prevent it. These laws are rigidly enforced, and the sale ot alum baking powders would not be permitted for an hour. Any one who attempted to make them for use in food, or attempt- to use them for raising bread, biscuit or cake would suffer severe penalties.

The ill effect upon the system of food raised by alum baking powders are the more dangerous because of their insidious character. It would be less dangerous to the community were it fatal at once, for then such food would be avoided; but their deleterious action because imperceptible at first is no less certain.

The puckering effect which alum has when taken in the mouth is familiar to everyone. Physicians say this same effect is produced by it upon the delicate coats of the stomach and intestines.

What housewife would take home to her family a can of alum or ammonia baking powder if she knew it. Such powders not only undermine the system, but it is pointed out that ammonia taken into the system in even infinetisimal doses day after day, imparts to the complexion a sallow and blotched appearance.

It is safe to discard all baking powders sold with a prize or gift.

What a misnomer are the words Absolutely Pure," as applied to baking powders two of the largest selling brands, one made from alum, the other containing ammonia and both of these drugged baking powders have stamped upon their labels and circulars these words absolutely pure, as a matter of fact they are "Absolutely Poor," as shown by official examinations.

HARD ON THE DOG.

The Latest Ingenious Method of Deceiving Customs Officials.

"Talking about smuggling reminds me of a trick I saw resorted to by a passenger on one of the big Cunarders a couple of years ago," said a loquacious commercial traveler. "You know there is a duty on diamonds, and one of the passengers had three large stones, worth several thousand dollars, which he had purchased in London. The problem of how to evade paying duty on the stones worried him considerably, but at last he evolved a plan, and a few days before the steamer arrived in New York he proceed to execute it.

"The chief officer had a little skye terrier, and the passenger, after considerable coaxing induced him to sell the dog. As soon as the smuggler gained possession of the animal he tied him up and gave him nothing to eat until just before we were to go ashore. He then procured some fat meat from the cook, and cutting off a piece a little larger than a walnut made a hole in it into which he placed one of the diamonds.

"A dog will generally bolt a piece of fat without chewing it, and, of course, a diamond will go down with it. The hungry dog swallowed the meat, as his owner expected he would, and in a short time the three diamonds were safely stowed away in his interior. The diamond smuggler had no difficulty in evading the vigilance of the custom house officials, and was soon on his way up town, leading the dog by a string.

"I met him again a few days afterward, and asked him how he recovered the stones. 'Easy enough,' he replied. 'As soon as I got home I shot the dog and found the diamonds after a short search. Of course I was sorry for the dog, but dogs are cheap and the tariff on stones is high, and I never allow sympathy to interfere with business."—Jeweler's Weekly.

Useful Missionaries,

The time was when a knowledge of the gospel and a zeal for saving souls was the only qualifications considered necessary in a missionary.

Now it is found that his usefulness as a civilizing medium depends quite as much on his knowledge of some of the common practiced arts, such as farming, carpentry, cooking, tailoring, iron working and instrumental music.

There is an institution in Brooklyn where missionaries are trained, and where the subject mentioned are parts of the regular curriculum.

PETTICOAT RULE INDEED,

The Women of Alaska Run Things Pretty Much as They Please.

The Alaskan man, according to Kate Field's Washington, never dares make a bargain without his wife's consent, because she is the better trader.

So clever are the women in preparing the fish and berries for the winter, collecting the roots, plaiting the mats and baskets out of rushes, and weaving the precious Chilkat blanket, that they are valuable members of society, their judgment and opinions are respected, and their advice is followed.

It is the husband who collects the wood and makes the fire, cleans the fish, and constructs the wooden utensils for the household.

When the Thlinket woman has company drop in unexpectedly to dinner, or makes a feast to pay off her social indebtedness, is it she who stands heated and tired over the great fire where the huge joints are roasting? Not at all. The husband cooks and serves the meats.

When a young and handsome woman adds to her value by presenting her husband with sons and daughters, does she renounce her active outdoor life, excitement of the fishing, the staining and weaving of her mats and baskets, or leaves the gathering of the winter's rations to the husband, while she devotes her valuable skill to crooning lullabies and walking the house with teething and screaming babies? Not in the least? Her baby is not the spoiled tyrant of pampered civilization. He is bound into his cradle and kept there until he can walk. His mother takes him out about once a week for a bath, puts him back in his cradle, hangs him up on a tree, perches him on a wall, or lays him down in some out of the way corner wherever it is most convenient, and serenely pursues the even tenor of her way as if he did not exist, exactly as his father does. Howling does not change a baby's condition, as he presently discovers, and so there is little crying, and, in consequence, babies are not such nuisances as they are when permitted to have wills of their own before possessing brains enough to guide those wills discreetly.

The pride of the Thlinket housewife is in her mats of black, red, yellow and blue, dyed and woven precisely as her great-grandmother fashioned mats before her. She weaves squatting upon the ground, but she sews lying flat upon her stomach and leaning upon her elbows. Doubtless there are few round-shouldered women among them, but how they manage to work under such apparently adverse circumstances is difficult to understand.

Their finest art in weaving is the Chilkat blanket made by each woman, assisted by her children if she has any, of the wool of the mountain sheep, in highly decorative art and worn on ceremonial occasions only. A woman working alone occupies two months in making one of these blankets, and works from eight to ten hours a day. The weaving and plaiting is never commenced until the severity of the weather drives the women indoors.

A little incident illustrative of the absolute authority of these women is told by a captain who witnessed it at Cape Cross. One of the chiefs accidentally prevented a woman in her canoe from approaching the ship, whereupon she seized a paddle and struck him on the head so violently as almost to disable him from defending himself from the blows which followed. This unequal combat continued half an hour, in spite of the captain's firing a gun over their heads to frighten them, and finally this sweet child of nature stepped into the man's canoe, whipped a knife from her dress, and cut her victim once across the thigh, being prevented from continuing her little pleasantry only by the forcible interference of the captain's men. During the whole engagement not a man among the natives dared interfere. It would be an interesting discussion for the women's clubs—the reason of such a state of submission to feminine control, which is said to depend not upon the virtues of the husbands, but because of the utility of the women, who in all the industries of the nation are equally skillful with the men.

Taking Fish by Electricity.

"There is no longer any need of the fairy tales told by amateur fishermen" said an electrical expert last night.

"Wizard Edison has turned out a fish hook, or rather a hook for all sorts of fish, from the cod down to the minnow, that will stun the fish the moment it touches the hook. If a man gets a bite at all he is sure of his fish.

"The trouble with the amateur fisherman is that he cannot land his capture, but with this new electrical device he will have no trouble in catching all the fish he wants if they are biting."—New York Telegram.

Awkward Enough.

Brobson—You look all broken up, old man. What's the matter?

Craik—I called on Miss Pruyn the other night, and no sooner had I entered the parlor than her mother appeared and demanded to know my intentions.

Brobson — That must have been rather embarrassing.

Craik—Yes, but that was not the worst. Just as the old lady finished speaking Miss Pruyn shouted down the stairs: "Mamma, mamma, he isn't the one!"—New York Sun.

Not a Success.

A man in Iowa invented a safety brake to stop a runaway horse. He tried it on his peaceful animal and scared it so it ran away, threw the inventor out, smashed the buggy into kindling wood, and hasn't been seen since. He says now he will give the invention to any man who will return his horse.

Summary Execution.

A despotic government has its advantages, and among them is the easy collection of a debt, provided the ruler is friendly to the creditor. Ahmed Vefyk Pasha, a Turkish statesman, was once Governor of Broussa, and this story is told of his paternal rule:

A rich man had judgment pronounced against him in favor of a poor man. The latter, owing to the bribes of the rich man, could not obtain execution, and complained to Ahmed Vefyk. After hearing the case, Ahmed saw the debtor riding up to the Konak upon a beautiful Arab horse. He ordered the creditor to sit down, called a messenger, and whispered to him.

The debtor entered the room, and was surprised at the exceptional cordiality of the pasha, who invited him to sit down, to take coffee, and to converse. Presently, when he rose to leave, the pasha pressed him to remain, and kept him more than an hour, until, indeed, a messenger entered the room and placed a small bag on the table before Ahmed.

When the debtor next rose, Ahmed took the bag from the table and gave it to him, stating, "This is yours. You owed so much to this poor man, I have sold your horse, paid him, and this is the balance belonging to you."

A Place To Grow Up.

Some years ago, Horace Greeley's advice to "Go West, and grow up with the country," was thought not only a smart saying, but good counsel. It is no doubt such still, but its age counts against it some, besides which, there is no longer any unsettled West. The West is new, to be sure, but it has more thriving cities with water-works, electric street cars, eight-story buildings, and town-lot boomers, to the acre, than any other part of the country. For the man who has his fortune to make, the "New South," or the great State of Texas, offer opportunities not to be surpassed. In development they are really newer country than the Northwest or the Pacific coast. To all points in the South. "The Burlington," with its own tracks to St. Louis and Kansas City, is the route beyond all others for the young or old man who is looking southward for a home. For tickets, maps, time-tables, or any information, apply to your local agent, or address W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent C. B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

It is a great deal better to say less than half what you think, than to think only half what you say.

Wanted! by the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, the largest life insurance company in the world, agents and solicitors in every county in the State of Minnesota. Liberal terms. State previous business experience and give references. Address, E. W. Peet & Co., Managers, St. Paul, Minn.

Charity—the only thing that we can give away without losing it.

"German Syrup"

For Coughs & Colds.

John F. Jones, Edom, Tex., writes: I have used German Syrup for the past six years, for Sore Throat, Cough, Colds, Pains in the Chest and Lungs, and let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best.

B. W. Baldwin, Carnesville, Tenn., writes: I have used your German Syrup in my family, and find it the best medicine I ever tried for coughs and colds. I recommend it to everyone for these troubles.

R. Schmalhausen, Druggist, of Charleston, Ill., writes: After trying scores of prescriptions and preparations I had on my files and shelves, without relief for a very severe cold, which had settled on my lungs, I tried your German Syrup. It gave me immediate relief and a permanent cure. ⑤

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer,
Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT ESTABLISHED 1810.

For Internal and External Use.

Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in body or limb like magic. Cures Croup, Asthma, Colds, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lame back, Stiff Joints and Strains. Full particulars free. Price 25 cts. post-paid. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Tutt's Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from excess of work of mind or body, drink or exposure in

Malarial Regions,

will find Tutt's Pills the most genial restorative ever offered the suffering invalid.

Try Them Fairly

A vigorous body, pure blood, strong nerves and a cheerful mind will result.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

LEWIS' 98 % LYE

Powdered and Perfumed.

(PATENTED.)

Strongest and *purest* Lye made. Makes the *best* perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes *without boiling*. It is the best for softening water, cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.

PENNA. SALT MFG. CO.,
Gen. Agents, Phila., Pa.

He Builds His Own PATENT FENCE —AND— Saves Half his Fence Posts time, labor & annoyance by using LOYAL LOCKS to control each strand of wire. All dealers at 10c. Sample by mail 24c. Circular & directions FREE. N. W. Distributing Agents, Janney, Semple & Co. Minneapolis; Farwell, Ozmun, Kirk & Co, St. Paul; Wire Fence Supply Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

DID THE HUSBAND REFORM?

Method of a Wife to Destroy the Liquor and Tobacco Habits.

That women of refinement do not wage war against liquor and tobacco as a mere matter of taste, to say nothing of moral aspect of the habits, is simply another proof of the marvelous patience of the gentler sex, says the Chicago Herald. "I like the scent of a good cigar," said a young married woman at an informal gathering the other day. "Do you?" retorted a wife of twenty years. "Well, I don't believe it. The fresh smoke of a cigar is not particularly unpleasant, but I can't understand how any healthy person can enter a room in which tobacco smoke has grown stale and escape a nausea, and the breath of a smoker is something to which I simply cannot become accustomed. Some years ago my husband complimented me upon the tolerance for tobacco which I had acquired. I told him it wasn't tolerance, but merely that sort of martyrdom which accepts the inevitable in silence. That made him angry, and we had a few words which are seldom seen in romantic novels. That night just before his time to return from the office I ate a good, large, strong onion. When he came I smiled, put my arms around his neck, kissed him and asked his forgiveness for my previous impatience. I noticed on his face a struggle between a look of disapprobation and one of kindness, but he is a generous man, and he kissed me and didn't say anything about the onion. The next afternoon I boiled cabbage and purposely left the doors open between the kitchen and the sitting room. When he came in the air was dense with the odor. I had on my prettiest dress, and welcomed him with a true honeymoon tenderness, but the cabbage was too much for his patience, and he crossly inquired whether I hadn't better move the kitchen range in the parlor and do my cooking there. However, I was all patience and sweetness, and shifted responsibility for the vegetable atmosphere upon the carelessness of the cook. The day after this my husband sent home a mess of frogs' legs, a dish of which he is especially fond. I saw that the cook prepared them exactly to his liking, and when he entered the dining room they were on a big dish near his plate, crisp and brown and garnished with water cresses. But he didn't eat any of the frogs' legs. Why? Well, at great inconvenience I had secured from the grocer a packet of German cheese which was so renlolent that one could almost see the odor. That cheese reposed in a pretty glass dish in the center of the table. The poor man got as far as "What in the name of ——," when I burst out laughing. When I was able to control myself I explained to him. "I've just been trying to give you a little object lesson," I said, "in the punishment a woman has to endure with a husband who uses liquor and tobacco. At present I am not very fond of onions, cabbage or Limburger cheese, but the habits of men teach me that one can acquire a taste for anything that is naturally objectional if time and patience are devoted to the task. I hope that you'll get used to it, dear, and that in a month or two we may enjoy our tobacco and beer and onions and cheese together, and create a home atmosphere which will be the envy of all the neighbors." "I suppose he gave up liquor and tobacco then," said the young woman, cheerfully.

The married woman of twenty years did not answer directly. "After you have been married ten years," she said, "you try to break your husband of something. However, nothing so irretrievably destroys the romance with which every bride regards the man of her choice as the recognition of the fact that he is the slave of habits which render his presence unpleasant in the extreme. Such a man wouldn't think it strange if his wife would object to his constant appearance in dirt and rags, and yet in the matter of household happiness and content the sense of smell is about as important a factor to a woman as that of sight.

Strength of Men and Women.

A French scientist who experimented with fifty persons of both sexes, using a machine, for compression as a test of strength, found that the strongest man was able to produce with his right hand a pressure equivalent to 85 kilograms (a kilogram is rather more than two pounds) and the weakest to 40 kilograms, the average being 56 kilograms. One curious result was arrived at; the short men were all very nearly as strong as the tall men, the average difference between equal groups of two sizes being only three kilograms. The force of the strongest women of the fifty who were selected amounted to only 44 kilograms, and that of the weakest to 16 kilograms, while the average was 33 kilograms.

We Have Syrians Also.

It is not generally known that there is a colony of Syrians in Macon, Ga., yet such is the fact. They are small tradesmen, dealers in fruit, etc. For some time they congregated at a little fruit stall on Fourth street, near Cherry, but are now scattered in various places around the city. When at home they wear the fez and some other parts of oriental costume, but when at business they don ordinary clothing and appear as American citizens.

Prevention of Imprudent Borrowing.

The Egyptians had a very remarkable ordinance to prevent persons from borrowing imprudently. An Egyptian was not permitted to borrow without giving to his creditor in pledge the body of his father. It was deemed both an impiety and an imfamy not to redeem so sacred a pledge. A person who died without discharging that duty was deprived of the customary honors paid to the dead.

Insane Hebrews.

Insanity among Hebrews is increasing. In the lunatic asylums of Prussia the number of Hebrews is said to have nearly quadrupled in sixteen years. According to the statistics of the German Empire there are 389 insane Hebrews in every 100,000 of their number against 241 insane protestants and 237 insane Roman catholics in every 100,000.

Not Far Wrong.

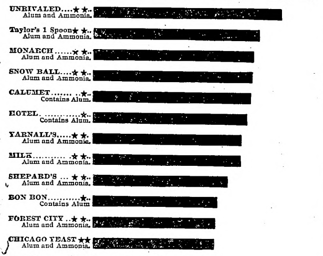
Sunday-school Teacher—"Pharaoh promised Joseph's brethren they should have the fat of the land. What is it to possess the fat of the land?"

New Boy (from Ohio)—"To be a member of the Standard Oil Company, I reckon."—Chicago Tribune.

Testing the Baking Powders.

Comparative Worth Illustrated,

BY PROF. PETER COLLIER, LATE CHEMIST IN CHIEF OF THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, WASHINGTON, D. C.



Above diagram was drawn and verified in all its details, by Prof. Peter Collier, who is pre-eminent as a Chemist, and Scientist. The illustration is made in accordance with his chemical tests of each brand enumerated.

The Carbonic acid gas was calculated to get the leavening strength and the quantative analysis to ascertain the comparative wholesomeness, purity, and general usefulness of the leading Powders. The result of Prof. Collier's examination and test, reveals the fact, that, with but one exception, every brand tested contained either Ammonia or Alum, and a number both.

Not one woman in ten thousand would use an Ammonia or Alum Baking Powder if she knew it. Such Powders not only undermine the health, but ammonia imparts a sallow or blotched complexion.

NOTE.—Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, as shown by Prof. Collier's examinations, is the only pure Cream Tartar Powder found free from adulteration and the highest in strength. All authorities report Dr. Price's free from Ammonia, Alum, Lime, or any other adulterant. The purity of this ideal Powder has never been questioned.

★ Indicates the Powder containing either Ammonia or Alum.

★★ Indicates the Powder containing both Ammonia and Alum.

While the diagram shows some of these Ammonia or Alum Powders to be of higher strength than others classed below them, it must not be taken that they possess any value. All Ammonia or Alum powders should be avoided as dangerous, no matter how high their strength.

The Autocrat's Thoughts on Old Age.

I am afraid, says Oliver Wendell Holmes in the January Atlantic, that old people found life rather a dull business in the time of King David and his rich old subject and friend, Barzillai, who, poor man, could not have told a teal from a canvas-back, nor enjoyed a symphony concert, if they had those luxuries in his day. There were no pleasant firesides, for there were no chimneys. There were no daily newspapers for the old man to read, and he could not read if there were, with his dim eyes, nor hear them read, very probably, with his dulled ears. There was no tobacco, a soothing drug, which in its various forms is a great solace to many old men and to some women—Carlyle and his mother used to smoke their pipes together, you remember.

Old age is infinitely more cheerful, for intelligent people at least, than it was two or three thousand years ago. It is our duty, so far as we can, to keep it so. There will always be enough about it that is solemn, and more than enough, alas! that is saddening. But how much there is in our time to lighten its burdens! If they that look out at the windows be darkened, the optician is glad to supply them with eye-glasses for use before the public, and spectacles for their hours of privacy. If the grinders cease because they are few, they can be made many again by a third dentition, which brings no toothache in its train. By temperence and good habits of life, proper clothing, well-warmed, well-drained, and well-ventilated dwellings, and sufficient, not too much exercise, the old man of our time may keep his muscular strength in very good condition. I doubt if Mr. Gladstone, who is fast nearing his 80th birthday would boast, in the style of Caleb, that he was as good a man with his ax as he was when he was 40, but I would back him—if the match were possible—for a 100 shekels, against the overconfident old Israelite, to cut down and chop up a cedar of Lebanon. I know a most excellent clergyman, not far from my own time of life, whom I would pit against any old Hebrew rabbi, or Greek philosopher of his years and weight, if they could return to flesh, to run a quarter of a mile on a good, level track.

We must not make too much of such exceptional cases of prolonged activity. I often reproached my dear friend and classmate, James Freeman Clarke that his ceaseless labors made it impossible for his coevals to enjoy the luxury of that repose which their years demanded. A wise old man, the late Dr. James Walker, president of harvard university, said that the great privilege of old age was the getting rid of responsibilities. Those hard-working veterans will not let one get rid of them until he drops in his harness, and so gets rid of them and his life together. How often has many a tired old man envied the superannuated family cat, stretched upon the rug before the fire letting the genial warmth tranquilly diffuse itself through all her internal arrangements! No more watching for mice in dark, damp cellars, no more awaiting the savage gray rat at the mouth of his den, no more scurrying up trees and lampposts to avoid the neighbor's cur who wishes to make her acquaintance! It is very grand to "die in harness," but it is very pleasant to have the tight-straps unbuckled and the heavy collar lifted from the neck and shoulders.

◆

Our Ancestor's Fashions.

The origin and caprices of fashion would, if properly written, make one of the most entertaining books of the season. No one but a philosopher, however, should undertake such an enterprise, and all those who think that stories about our ancestors are necessarily dull reading should not be invited to the feast. The fashions of 1890 may challenge all degrees of criticism, but we shall find by investigation that they were surpassed by oddities in the former centuries, and that many of our current novelties are only coppied in a tame way of what has gone before. In the time of Charles II. French fashions swept England like a cyclone. The puritans were shocked, and affected all possible simplicity and sanctity. When courtiers adopted hats with head plumes "they clapped on round black caps and screwed up their religious faces;" and, when shoe-buckles were revived they wore strings. When wigs and snuff-boxes came into fashionable use it is said that Steele's large black periwig cost him no less than 40 guineas! Such a wig was the idol of fashion. At the same time there was nothing so monstrous as the head-dresses of the ladies. They formed a kind of edifice on the head three stories high, and the industry connected with the manufacture of wigs and the dressing of hair supported nearly half the working population of the realm.

A Contest of Colors.

Up in the red man's country, in which representatives of nearly all races appear to have congregated, there was a fistic contest between Messrs. Blue and White, and strangely enough they were both black. The black men were arrested by a red man and tried before a white man. It was not a war of races or of color.—Galveston News.

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"What's that? A new invention which works *all the year round?* Surprisin'—these days are not like the old times. Bleedin' was the only remedy them days. But now, as you say, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a true remedy for the blood."

It's not like the sarsaparillas, that are said to be good for the blood in March, April and May. The "Golden Medical Discovery" works equally well at all times, in all seasons and in all cases of blood-taints, or humors, no matter what their name or nature.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is the only Blood and Liver medicine, sold by druggists, *guaranteed* to benefit or cure *in every case*, on fair trial, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Proprietors, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Ink is a caustic which burns oftenest the fingers of those who use it.

The Only One

Each week, a different 3 inch display is published in this paper. There are no two words alike in either ad., except One word. This word will be found in the ad. for Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, Little Liver Pills and Wild Cherry Bitters. Look for "Crescent" trade mark. Read the ad. carefully and when you find the word, send it to them and they will return you a book, beautiful lithographs and sample free.

Applause is the spur of noble minds, the end and aim of weak ones.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A November's sun looks like the smile of a person in affliction.

Don't Be Bulldozed

By a rebellious liver. Though it may refuse to be brought into subjection by ordinary cathartics and cholagogues, though it may continue to destroy your peace with its manifold unpleasant symptoms, be assured that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will effectually discipline it, promptly rectify its irregularities. Malaria, constipation, dyspepsia, rheumatism and kidney complaints are also remedied by the Bitters.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

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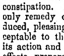

We send the marvelous French Remedy CALTHOS free, and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will STOP Discharges & Emissions, CURE Spermatorrhea, Varicocele and RESTORE Lost Vigor. *Use it and pay if satisfied.* Address, VON MOHL CO., Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.

WELL SUPPLIES All Kinds, Water, Gas, Oil, Mining, Ditching, Pumping, Wind & Steam Mach'y. Encyclopedia 25c. The American Well Works, Aurora, Ill. 11-13 S. Canal St., CHICAGO, ILL.; ELM STREET, DALLAS, TEXAS. Branch House.

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Students will make no mistake in deciding to attend this institution. Besides special electives it offers two main courses, one in ancient languages and one substituting German instead of Greek. Expenses low. For catalogue send to, THE DEAN, Macalester, Minn.

Truth.—One of the sublimest things in the world is plain truth.

It will be remembered that Mrs. P. H. Gribbins who was here recently visiting her sister, Mrs. Thomas Rafferty, was almost blind from some disease of the eyes. After returning to her home at 1211 First Avenue, North Minneapolis, she was unable to go out without someone to lead her, notwithstanding she had been doctoring constantly for six months. About three weeks ago Mr. Rafferty was in Minneapolis and advised her to consult Dr. Frank Powell, (White Beaver) of St. Paul, which she did and in this short time the doctor has produced almost a complete cure.—Lanesboro Minn. Journal, July 31, 1891.

He keeps the greatest table who has the most valuable company at it.

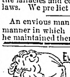
For stomach chills from improper eating or drinking take Johnson's Anodyne Linament.

Minnie L. Armstrong, a lady well known in the newspaper field has produced a work on "The Modern Evil" which is liable to cause a greater furore than the Kruetzer Sonata or any other work of a like nature. The author endeavors to show the evils of the modern system of social relations between the sexes and advocates an universal law of divorce and a free and easy divorce at that. She does not think it necessary in order to find perfect happiness in this world, that two loving hearts must appear before a skirted minister or drunken justice to bind them together till death doth them part, but rather that the love which exists between them is a tie strong enough to bind, whatever trials or tribulations may beset them and when that love has lost its power to bind it is better for the unhappy couple to part and be separated.

The author makes her hero utter some very startling truths as for example "can you tell me what difference there is for a woman to sell herself to a man for the clothes she may wear, or the food she may eat, with or without the marriage ceremony? I verily believe that in the eyes of heaven the one who has perjured her soul by standing before the altar and taken upon herself those sacred vows before God, commits the greater sin."

Whilst the usages and traditions of society as it is may not agree with this and other sentiments of a like character still within the thinkers mind there must be a doubt as to whether with all our boasted civilization our social laws tend to increase the happiness of the great majority. It is a difficult question to solve and "The Modern Evil" will in some measure tend to enlighten the masses by calling attention to the fallacies and corruptness of our present laws. We predict a great sale for the book.

An envious man repines as much at the manner in which his neighbors live, as if he maintained them.



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Sure cure for SICK HEADACHE, impaired digestion, constipation, torpid glands. They arouse vital organs, remove nausea, dizziness. Act like magic on Kidneys and bladder. Conquer bilious nervous disorders. Establish natural DAILY ACTION.

ACTUAL SIZE.

Beautify complexion by purifying blood. PURELY VEGETABLE.

The dose is nicely adjusted to suit case, as one pill can never be too much. Each vial contains 42, carried in vest pocket, like lead pencil. Business man's great convenience. Taken easier than sugar. Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Crescent."

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Positively cured by these Little Pills.

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The Great Western Railway Terminus!

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Real Estate is the Basis of all Wealth.

AN INVESTMENT THAT WILL NET.

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99 per cent. of those investing in Real Estate make money, 87 per cent. of those investing in Business lose money.

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Portland, Oregon, is now pre-eminently the commercial center of the Pacific Northwest. No other city in the United States is so well situated in respect to natural resources as is Portland, and it leads all other cities west of the Mississippi River in its phenomenal growth in population. Located at the confluence of two great rivers, and being the terminus of more transcontinental railways than any other city in the United States. In fact, every advantage which insures the solid growth and prosperity of a city is abundantly enjoyed by Portland.

These Advantages Guarantee Constantly increasing Values in Real Estate.

THE TAWOOD REAL ESTATE COMPANY
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Has the best plan for investors yet devised. You never read anything more explicit and simple. It is absolutely safe, and cannot fail to be profitable to all who invest.

CAPITAL $300,000. 6,000 SHARES AT $50 EACH.

SHARES FOR SALE AT PAR VALUE, $50.00 PER SHARE, FULL PAID NON-ASSESSABLE.

We will not sell a share of stock at less than par value ($50 per share), as the Company's capital stock is not inflated or watered, but every dollar of its capital is backed by Solid Real Estate investment.

A FAIR OFFER.

If you own stock, and at any time wish to surrender it, this company will take its own stock at $1.40 on the dollar and pay you in Real Estate at the price at which the company is selling lots to other parties.

Write for Prospectus giving full explanation of the company's plan and all information regarding how stock is paid for &c.

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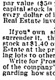
Wm. McFall, Secretary Sellwood Real Estate Co.; Joseph L. Melrath, Secretary Portland Real Estate Association; E. T. Hows, Capitalist; H. W. Scott, Editor "Oregonian;" H. L. Pittock, Manager and Treasurer "Oregonian;" S. J. Barber, President West Portland Park Association.

Address, THE TAWOOD REAL ESTATE CO., Portland, Oregon.



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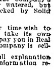
THE INVISIBLE Moustache Trainer will be sent in genteel box, post-paid. SINGLE pair, 80c. FOUR prs., $1.00 Address I. M. T. CO., Box 1225, Piqua, O.



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HAY FEVER & ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

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Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

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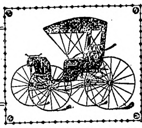
Ask your Dealer for it. Insist on Having it.



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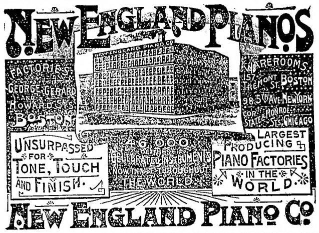

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46,000 OF THESE CELEBRATED INSTRUMENTS NOW IN USE THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
LARGEST PRODUCING PIANO FACTORIES IN THE WORLD.
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WE are making a specialty this season of what we call our PARAGON HARNESS. Made of the FINEST STOCK and the very BEST WORKMANSHIP. Such a harness cannot be bought for less than $25. at retail. But we are willing, in order to introduce it, to SELL ONE SET ONLY to one person as a sample for $16.50.

$25.00 HARNESS FOR $16.50

IN GENUINE RUBBER $18.50.

DESCRIPTION OF HARNESS.

A fine Buggy Harness stitched twelve stitches to the inch, except traces which are stitched ten. Is made to represent a $50 harness. It has a 3 or 3 1-2 hand laced, leather pad saddle, with covered seat and jockeys; is made from fine stock. Bridle is of usual dimensions, has fine blinds, nice leather front and beautiful rosettes with glass centers, nice nickel bit. Check-rein, either overdraw with nose piece, or side check. Nice russet or black reins. The breast-collar, neck-strap, breeching and side folds are made either of patent enamel or plain harness leather as preferred and the layers on the same are cut wide and straight, and being stitched so very fine and nicely creased, give to the harness a costly custom-made appearance. The hip and back straps are doubled and stitched, nicely creased and finished throughout. Boxloops of beautiful design as on custom-made work. Trimmings either Davis Rubber, Nickel Wire or Brass Wire, or a Fancy style. We refer you to the publishers of this paper as to our responsibility. Remit by Express or Money Order. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.

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And all Points in
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Close Connections and Quick Time,

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To the

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RED LAKE FALLS

Its Many WaterPowers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

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In the Cnter of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

THE NEWS.

Improved Passnger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C,.. St. P.,M. & O.Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St.Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7;45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicag to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TUESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Isaiah Gervais and Emily J. Gervais, his wife, of Polk county, Minnnesota, mortgagors, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 16th day of February 1884, and, with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 3d day of March, 1884, at 4:15 o'clock p. m. in book P of mortgages on pages 451-452 and 453 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of twelve hundred and sixty eight dollars besides the sum of one hundred and twelve and 64-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The north east quarter of section thirty-five in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty-four west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 31st day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m., of that day.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. j16

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Isaiah Gervais and Emily J. Gervais his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Lyman D. Goodrich, mortgagee, bearing date the 9th day of November, 1886, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 19th day of November. 1886, at 9 o,clock a, m.. in book 28 of mortgages, on pages 33-36 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of two thousand and five hundred and thirty two dollars and eighty cents, besides the sum of one hundred and thirteen and 5-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and seventy-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The south east quarter of section twenty-six, excepting the north half of the north east quarter of the south east quarter of said section twenty-six: also the south half of the north east quarter of said section twenty six excepting twenty five acres in the south east corner thereof, deeded to Marcus Johnson and Hugh Thompson by deed recorded in Book "E" of deeds, pages 400 and 401 of the registry of deeds of said county, all the foregoing being in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty four west, containing, exclusive of said exception one hundred ninety-five acres of land in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 31st day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1891.

LYMAN D. GOODRICH, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. j16

Mortgage Foreclosue Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Charles I. Gervais and Celina Gervais his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Francis W. Noyes, mortgagee, bearing date the 6th day of April, 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of April 1882, at 9:45 o'clock a. m., in book G of Mortgages, on pages 373, 374 and 375, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of seven hundred and five dollars, besides the sum of fifty four and 9-100 dollars ($54.09) for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: the north half of the south east quarter of section thirty-four in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty four west, containing eighty acres of land, more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state on the 31st day of August 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m., of that day.

FRANCIS W. NOYES, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.
Dated July 1981, A. D. 1891. july 16

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Osias Viau of Polk County, Minnesota, mortgagor, to William W. Watkins, mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of September, 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 1st day of September, 1882, at 2:45 o'clock p. m., in book I of mortgages, on page 148 to 150, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured, by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of three hundred and thirtysix dollars besides the sum of forty and 24-100 dollars ($40.24) for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south east quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty one west containing one hundred and sixty acres, of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 31st day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1891.

WILLIAM W. WATKINS, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. jly11

The Police Gazette

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Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE P. M.		ARRIVE A. M.
8	Paul.	7:05
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.30
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.00
5.35	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 10.00
7 30 }	Fertile.	{ 7.10
8.25 } p.m		{ 7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
8.15	Crookston.	7.24
9.40 }	Grand Forks.	{ 6.00
11.20 }	Via Red Lake Falls.	{ 3.30
P. M. 4.25	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.20
8.45	Brandon	7.00

CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.   W. S. MELLEN. G. M.   J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

Pension, Postal, Land and Indian Depredation Claims.

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John Wederburn,

Manager.

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Washington, D. C.

Will practice in the supreme court of the United States, the court of claims, the several courts of the District of Columbia, before committees of congress and the executive departments.

We obtain pensions and patents Indian Depredation Claims and all classes of land claims, mining pre-emption and homestead cases presented before the general land office, department of the interior, and the supreme court.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

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A GRAND INVESTMENT

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More than 100 editorial laborers employed.
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Critical examination invited. **Get the Best.**
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G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

GIANT SAFETY BICYCLES.
FOR BOYS · GIRLS LADIES · GENTLEMEN.
CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION
H. A. LOZIER & Co
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ANDERSON'S SHORTHAND TYPEWRITER
Prints A Word at One Stroke.

THIS is the machine that is used in the Office, Court-room, and for reporting lectures and sermons.

While its speed is greater than any other known method, it is so simple that any intelligent person can gain a speed of 100 or more words per minute, in five or six weeks, without the aid of an instructor. Circulars and testimonials sent to all who mention this paper.

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Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

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MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 34. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, AUGUST 20, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

The Wilber House,

{Formerly New England House.}

North Side, Red Lake Falls.

A - First - Class - Hotel.

NEWLY RENOVATED. PLEASANT LOCATION. LARGE, WELL-LIGHTED, WELL VENTILATED ROOMS, ETC., ETC.

TRAVELING MENS'
HEADQUARTERS.

WEEKLY BOARDERS
ACCOMMODATED

Wm.E. Wilber Mgr.

SUMMER
CLEARANCE
SALE.

To make room for our Fall and Winter stock we will now offer all our summer goods, composed of Lawns, Challies, Organdies, Zephyr Ginghams, Sateens, Ladies' Light Underwear, Armenian Serges, etc., etc., at a great Sacrifice. These goods are seasonable yet, but will be

SOLD
AT BARGAINS.

Joseph Smith & Co.

P & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

LATH,

SHINGELS

Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

McCLATCHIE & CO.,

(Successors to Hunt & McClatchie.

We request the public when wanting any thing in the hardware line to give us a call. We frankly say we are going to sell goods lower then we ever have done before and from this time on we will defy any honorable competition. Call at the old stand next door to the Post Office on Main st. and talk with

H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.

A Special Election

On the Bond Question, Tuesday, August 25th, 1891—The Agreement and

Proposition—Don't Fail to Vote Against This Nafarious Scheme.

Notice is hereby given that whereas the Duluth and Dakota railway company have filed in the office of the county auditor of Polk county, Minnesota, a proposition in writing, as follows, viz:

PROPOSITION.

To all whom it may concern:

Take notice that the Duluth and Dakota railway company, a corporation duly formed, organized and existing under and by virtue of the laws of the state of Minnesota, hereby makes application to the county of Polk, in said state, for aid in the construction of that portion of its line of railroad extending from a point within the city of Crookston, in said county of Polk, to its point of intersection with the line of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad in the county of Itasca, in said state; and to that end the Duluth & Dakota railway company make the following proposition:

1. Said county of Polk shall make and issue negotiable coupon bonds thereof to the amount of two hundred and twenty thousand dollars, in the denomination of one thousand dollars each, all to bear date the first day of January, A. D. 1892, and be payable to the Duluth & Dakota railway company or bearer twenty years after date thereof, and not before maturity thereof at the option of said county and to bear interest from date thereof, payable semi-annually, on the first days of January and July in each year, and at the rate of five per cent per year.

2. Said Duluth and Dakota railway company, in consideration of such aid and bonds, shall and will, at the election of said county of Polk, issue thereto such number of the shares of its capital stock as will, at the par value of such stock, correspond with the principal sum of such bonds.

3. All said bonds shall be deposited in escrow prior to any delivery thereof to said Duluth & Dakota railway company; and such deposit shall be made with the First National Bank of Crookston, a corporation duly formed, organized and existing under and by virtue of the national banking act of the United States of America and having its principal place of business, office and residence at the city of Crookston, county of Polk and state of Minnesota; and all the stock certificates for said shares of stock shall likewise be deposited and placed with the same depository and at the same time with said bonds and stock certificates shall be and remain in the possession and custody of the said First National bank of Crookston, until all said portion of the line of the line of railroad of the said Duluth & Dakota railway company, extending from a point within the said city of Crookston to the point of intersection or junction thereof with the said Duluth and Winnipeg railroad, in the said county of Itasca, shall have been located, constructed and completed according to the ordinary standard gauge and in actual operation, with cars running thereon.

4. The said Duluth & Dakota railway company in consideration of said aid and bonds, shall and will, prior to the first day of December, A. D. 1892, well and truly locate, construct and complete, according to the ordinary standard gauge and put in actual operation with cars running thereon all that portion of its said line of railroad extending from a point within said city of Crookston to the point of intersection or junction thereof with the Duluth and Winnipeg railroad in said county of Itasca.

5. Within thirty days from and after (and under no circumstances until after) completion and actual operation as aforesaid by the said Duluth and Dakota railway company of all said portion of its said line of railroad, the said First National bank of Crookston shall deliver all said stock certificates to said county of Polk and all said bonds to the said Duluth and Dakota railway company upon production of the certificate in writing of the railway commissioners of the state of Minnesota, or one of them, to the effect that, upon examination and inspection actually made and had, the said portion of said line of railroad has been duly and properly constructed, completed and put in operation as aforesaid.

6. It is mutually understood that the construction, maintainance and operation of said portion of the line of railroad of the said Duluth & Dakota railway will furnish to the farmers, merchants, and other inhabitants of said county of Polk a competing line of railway transportation from the several stations thereof in said county to the head of Lake Superior; and that such competing line will be shorter than any now existing line or lines of transportation between said county and the head of Lake Superior by an estimated distance of not less than fifty miles; and in order to permanently secure and insure to all the inhabitants of said county the advantages now contemplated and which ought to accrue to them from the construction, maintainance and operation of said competing line, the said Duluth and Dakota railway company, in consideration of said aid and bonds, hereby guarantees, on behalf of its successors and assigns to said county and to each and all the inhabitants thereof, that the rate for transportation of any grain, merchandise or other commodity to any station on the line of the said Duluth & Dakota railway within said county of Polk from the head of Lake Superior or from any such station to the head of Lake Superior shall never exceed the rate per bushel or per ton per mile now being charged by any or either of the now existing line or lines of railway extending between any station in said county and the head of said Lake Superior.

In testimony whereof the said Duluth and Dakota railway company has caused this instrument to be signed by its president and secretary and to be duly sealed with its corporate seal.

Dated July 14, A. D. 1891.

DULUTH & DAKOTA RAILWAY COMPANY.

{ CORPORATE SEAL. } By R. W. Cameron, Pres.
By Charles Kydd, Sec.

Now therefore notice is hereby given, that a special election will be held and had in and for the purpose of voting upon the said proposition on

Twenty-fifth Day of August, A. D. 1891,

and that the polls will be open in the various towns, wards and precincts, from nine o'clock in the forenoon until five o'clock in the afternoon of said day.

Given under my hand and seal this 5th day of August, 1891.

(OFFICIAL SEAL.) C. U. WEBSTER,
County Auditor Polk County, Minn.

AGREEMENT.

In addition to the above proposition the following contract has been entered into between the Duluth and Dakota Railway Company and the County of Polk:

THIS AGREEMENT, Made and entered into this 21 day of July, A.D. 1891, by and between the Board of county Commissioners of Polk County in the state of Minnesota, party of the first part, and the Duluth and Dakota Railway Company, a corporation organized and existing under and by virtue of the law of the State of Minnesota, party of the second part; WITNESSETH:—

WHEREAS, in order to secure said bonds, said party of the second part is desirous of entering into an agreement with the said party of the first part, in behalf of the people of said Polk County whereby the rate on wheat shipped from any point in the County of Polk, on the line of railway of said party or the second part to the head of Lake Superior, shell not exceed the rate of twelve and one half (12½) cents per hundred (100) pounds from said point of shipment to said destination.

NOW THEREFORE, said party of the second party hereby agees that it will at times and seasons carry or procure to be carried, all wheat delivered to it at stations along the line of its railway in said Polk county at a rate not to exceed twelve and one half (12½) cents per hundred (100) pound for the carrying of said wheat to the head of Lake Superior; provided, however, that said Polk County shell vote favorably upon the proposition of said party of the second part for bonds to aid in the building of its said railway, and that said bondf to the amount, not to "exceed two hundred and twenty thousand ($220,000,000) dollars, shall be voted and delivered to said railway company when its line of railway shall be completed from a connection with the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad in Itasca County Minnesota, to a point in the city of Crookston, in said Polk County and State of Minnesota.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, the parties hereto have caused these presents to be signed and sealed as respective officers and seals, the day and year first above written.

BOARD OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.
By M. E. KIRSCH, Chairman.
(Official seal of Polk county.)
In presence of
FRANK WERLE. ALEC MACLAREN.
Attest: C. U. WEBSTER, Co. Auditor.
DULUTH & DAKOTA RAILWAY CO.,
By R. W. CAMERON, President.
Attest: CHARLES KYDD, Secretary.

State Teacher's Institute.

An institution for the County of Polk will be held at Crookston Minnesota, during the week commencing Monday, August 24th, 1891.

The state will provide efficient instructors, who will be furnished with such professional books, apparatus and material as have been thoroughly tested and found to be of special service to teachers. Great pains will be taken to make the instruction pointed and in the degree practical, in matters pretaining to the management and grading of schools and the teaching of common school branches.

One evening will be devoted to a lecture by some good speaker.

The conductor and superintendent may also arrange for another entertainment.

Teachers are requested to note that this fall and next spring some of the examination questions in "Theory and practice" sent out by this department will be based on Page's Theory and Practice; and the instructors will make free use of the same work. Every teacher should procure a copy for use in the institute and for subsequent study.

Teachers who take proper interest in their calling, and who desire by self-improvement to advance to higher positions, will be present at the opening Monday afternoon and remain till Friday evening. At the close of the week, certificates signed by the State Superintendent, county superintendent and conductor, will be issued to all who have been neither tardy nor absent at any session, and who have been diligent and shown progress in the work of the institute.

All schools can be legally closed during institute week at the request of the teachers or the county superintendent.

The institute will be in charge of the superintendent, who will make all required arrangements for its success, as well as for the accommodation of teachears, who are requested to give him early notice of their intention to be present, that he may provide board for all at the lowest rates.

D. L. KEIHLE
Superintendent Public Instruction.
E.J.GREFTHEN.
Counuty Superintendent.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the Liver be inactive, you have a Bilious Look, if your stomache be disordered you have a Dyspeptic Look and if your Kidney be affected you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric bitters is the great alterative and Tonic acts directly on the vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blotches, Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at W. A. Schreiters Drug store, 50c. per bottle.

Guaranteed Cure or La Grippe

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell you Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with La Grippe and will use this remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We make the offer, because of the wonderful success of Dr. King's New Discovery during last season's epidemic. Have heard of no case in which it failed Try. Trial bottle free at W. A. Schreiters Drug store. Large size 50c. $1.00.

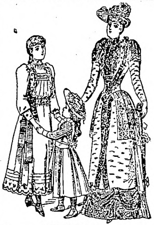
The Bonding Question.

Following is from the Thirten Towns: If the Duluth and Dakota Railroad Company intend to build their line through eastern Polk County, why don't they say so in their proposition? Vote against the steal.—It is well for all, occasionally at least to recall Lord Nelson's last words: "Thank God I have done my duty." Every voter in this land has a duty to perform. Too many ballots are dropped into the box by men who are not acquainted with God and duty. Bear this in mind on August 25th and turn out and vote against the bonds.

The Fashions of Paris.

The French modes now for young children in both home and outdoor toilets are for greater simplicity in form and garniture. Growing girls wear plain but girlish gowns of soft India silk, either plain or figured, challie or mousseline de laine. The illustration will show how they are made. The original of this model is brick dust red, with white embroidery and a sash with three deep loops of ribbon three shades darker, or bien of black velvet ribbon.

The little girl in the picture wears a quaint little gown of grass green and black hair line stripe silk, trimmed with brelettes of white ribbon, which also forms a flot in front and ends in rosettes behind. We call this a harness of ribbon, and it is made separate from the dress, therefore it can be worn with any other costume where the colors harmonize. The hat for the large girl is of rice straw with a wreath of bluets and wheat ears. The little one wears a Milan braid with a wreath of small pink roses. Muslin hats shirred with no trimming except perhaps one blood red rose upon it, or a small bouquet of Marguerites loosely fastened and without foliage.



A TYPICAL GROUP.

The toilet of the mother is of India silk in vieux rose, trimmed with Spanish lace and velvet ribbon. The flounce and the festoon only extend across the foot of the front breadth and the back is laid fan shape. The front of the basque is trimmed in a novel and effective style. The hat is of Milan braid, trimmed with pink roses and black lace and one small cream colored plume. The parasol is of old rose silk covered with narrow ruffles of black point d'esprit lace.

A Disastrous Fire.

The fire in the Leiter house was a sad blow to the social ambitions of the family. With one daughter in the height of bellehood and another having just made her debut, the Leiters had arranged a social campaign of great splendor. On the very day that ushered in the short season of nine weeks the home was damaged by fire. The most pathetic thing about the disaster was the destruction of a part of the Parisian wardrobe of the young ladies, recently imported at a cost of $4,000.

Poor Nannie Leiter, bundled out of bed and the house in great haste, caught a glimpse of a number of her blackened and burned Worth gowns, and straightway went into hysterics. At the house of Mr. Rock, a neighbor, she lost all control of herself for a time and filled the air with her lamentations. Her grief was short lived, however, and she is now as gay and charming as ever in the full whirl of Washington society. The rental paid by Mr. Leiter to Mr. Blaine has been generally overstated. When Mr. Leiter took the house he did pay $11,500 a year, but when the lease was renewed some time ago the rental was reduced to $8,000 a year and the taxes and insurance, or $8,500 in all.—Washington Cor. Chicago Herald.

Combined Chair and Desk.

A combination chair and desk has been designed for use in apartments where economy of space is necessary. The back of the chair constitutes the desk, which is held in position by bolts passing through the rear standards of the chair back. In this manner it is pivoted and can be readily turned down. A pair of jointed braces pivoted to the sides of the desk and to the inner sides of the standards supports the desk at a proper inclination. It is supplied with a swinging ink well, pen and trays and compartments for stamps and stationery. A large drawer under the seat forms a receptacle for books and heavy stationery. When not in use as a desk it is closed up, being held in position by turn buttons.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

They Changed the Address.

George Grossmith tells a story of how the income tax people once overreached themselves. After his father's death they sent in a first notice, assessing his income at £2,000. Taking the document George wrote across the face of it: "I am glad to learn my father is doing so well in the next world; £2,000 a year is a good deal more than he ever earned in this. Kindly forward this notice to his new address, and remember me affectionately to him."

He then posted the notice back to the office. They presumably took the hint, for no more claims have been received at George, junior's, house.—London Tit-Bits.

Uncle Simon Remarks.

Having heard of the attempt of a citizen of the town to commit suicide by cutting his throat, Uncle Simon sagely remarked: "Well, if he'd a severated the bugle vein, there wouldn't a bin any alternity under the panickes o' heaven!"—Lewiston Journal.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

MISS CORA V. DIEHL was elected register of Deeds in Logan County, Oklahoma. Her opponents carried the case into the courts. The choice of the people was sustained, and now the pretty alliance girl takes the office and a large section of accrued salary.

NOTING the fact that another heiress has married her father's coachman, the Kansas City Times remarks: "After all, the father of marriageable girls would better ride a bicycle and let the women folks take the street car." But street cars often have good looking conductors with eyes peeled for the main chance.

DR. HARDWICK, surgeon of the hospital at Sheffield, after twenty years' experience, concludes that he can cure cancer and lupis without the knife. His system appears to have been announced simultaneously to the physicians of Vienna by Professor von Moretz. Dr. Hardwick has not yet publicly explained his treatment, but he invites his medical brothers to examine it.

MR. ROMANES, of London, has an ape that he has taught to count—not very far up, indeed, but as high as five. He knows the numbers and the words that indicate them. His method is to take straws one by one into his mouth until one less than the required number have been collected; then taking up an additional straw, he hands it over, together with those in his mouth.

MISS BLANCHE MICHELE of Brooklyn ought to be a happy woman. She found a man under her bed the other day, and when a policemon came in and gathered the fellow to his starlit bosom she opened a closet door and found another stowaway. Women who have regularly looked under their beds every night for fifty years and never found anything unusual there, should unite in congratulations to the lucky fair one.

AT Rocky Hill, Conn., the other day, lightning shook hands with Farmer W. H. Stevens in the most cordial manner. He was in the shed at S. F. Wright's house and had a piece of a scythe in his hands. The thunderbolt took the iron out of his hands, threw it into one corner of the shed, and jumped Stevens into an opposite corner. Mr. Steven says that when the lightning took hold of him he felt as if a fountain had burst inside him and spauted pins and needles into every part of his body.

AN idea of the depression of values in country real estate in England may be gathered from the sales wired by Edmund Yates to a New York paper: The small agricultural estate of Higher Week, North Devon, which cost 5300 pounds just thirteen years ago, sold the other day for 3400 pounds. There is however, nothing exceptional in this ruinous decline of value. I heard recently of property in Lincolnshire which cost 4300 pounds about twenty years ago, mortgageed for 3000, and the mortgagees, in utter despair, offered the property by action for 1500 pounds, but there was no bid.

SOME of the friends of a Portland young man called on him the other evening, says the Lewiston Journal, and had a pleasant time, but long after midnight he commeneed to wonder why they did not thank him for his hospitality and leave for home. As dawn approached he abruptly left the room. After a few minutes had passed, as the young man did not return, the party went to search for him. They found him on the front steps looking anxiously about. He was peering over the fence and poking about in corners. "What are you looking for?" said one of the party. "Oh, I was just looking for the morning paper," replied the host. It worked.

A STRANGE bird, which has attracted the attention of hundreds of people, is on exhibition on the farm of John Rodabaugh, a farmer living six miles east of St. Mary's, Ohio. The bird resembles an owl very much in form, has a head shaped like a heart, the face of a monkey, a snowy white fur adorning its face, while the feathers are of a beautiful yellowish gray, with the tail of a turkey. The bird was caught a few weeks ago while the family were returning home from church, and not until it received a load of shot did it allow itself to be taken captive, and then its captor was fearfully lacerated in the fight that ensued. It utters the squeal of a pig, and is fed wholly on small birds, which it takes into its beak alive, throwing out the bones and feathers afterward.

DIGEST OF THE NEWS

Interesting Digest of the Happenings of the Past Week Culled From the Associated Press.

Washington, Criminal, Foreign, Personal, Casualty, and Other Important News.

ROUND WASHINGTON.

THE steamer Charleston has been ordered to Yokahama.

AN order has been issued from the navy department relieving admiral McCann from the command of the South Pacific station and ordering him to duty as president of the examining and retiring board in Washington. Admiral Belknap will probably command the station vacated by Admiral McCan.

CASUALTIES.

THE three sons of L. T. Cushing, of Cohassett, Mass., were drowned while out sailing.

A SEVERE hail storm occurs in Southern Minnesota, ruining the crops in some places.

A COLLISION in the freight yards at Kent, Ohio, resulted in the death of one man and the fatal injuring of another.

AT Baltimore Peter Hick, a gardener, was instantly killed and his son Charles Hicks, stunned by lightning,

AT Hiawatha, Kan., a threshing machine exploded. Charles McCarney, the engineer, was killed. W. W. Loofboro, badly hurt and two others slightly hurt.

MRS. P. W. PARKER, wife of the proprietor of the Morning Astorian, was drowned at Clatsop Beach, Or. She was carried out by the undertow while in bathing.

GRASSHOPPERS are doing considerable damage around Findlay, Ohio, and are devouring everything green, including the new twigs of the trees.

THE steamer Tyron from Kingston to New York, was stranded 48 hours off Morant Bay and much of the cargo thrown overboard. She is being repaired at Port au Prince,

AT Chicago, Bartley Brown, a sewer cleaner, was overcome by foul gas while in a fifth avenue sewer and died from the effects of the poisonous vapor. Patrick Hunt, a fellow workman, was also rendered unconscious, but was revived.

ENGINEER DICK and Fireman Brown were crushed to death in a wreck near Ft. Wayne, Ind. The passengers escaped injury, but Porter D. Cartwright, baggageman, and express messenger were slightly injured. Eight freight cars were demolished.

THE yacht Nellie C. with a pleasure party of four young men and six girls aboard, was caught in a sudden squall on Maumee bay, near Toledo. Three of the girls were extricated from the cabin, but the remaining three, Lena Sandberg, Ellen Feeley and Clara Bourds, were drowned.

CRIMINAL

THE mayor of Kansas City was hanged in effigy by a crowd of indignant taxpayers.

FIVE prisoners escaped from Somerset county, Pa., jail.

DR. T. H. STEWART, a prominent physician of Bradford, Pa., shot himself in the temple with a revolver.

THE officials of the Merchant's National Bank, of Omaha, are tracing up a $3,000 gold robbery. There is a woman in the case.

SIX men have been arrested in Detroit, Mich., on the charge of abducting Joseph Perrin, a rich bachelor, in March last.

AT Pittsburg Henry W. Dehl, a policeman, suicided because his wife upbraided him with unfaithfulness.

STATE DEPUTY GAME WARDEN BUNTAIN, of Dayton, Ohio, fatally shot David McIlvain, who with others, was caught seining in Mad river in violation of the state law.

HEZEKIAH ARP, a nephew of Bill Arp, killed two men in Georgia. One of the men owed Arp and was endeavoring to leave.

SECRET service officers seized $9,000 worth of opium in Shasta, Cal., and broke up nine furnaces run by Chinamen in manufacturing from the crude material.

MISS MILLIE PFAFFMAN, suspected of blowing up the Juvenal residence with dynamite was arrested at Kansas City, Kan., on a charge of assault with intent to kill and released on $500 bond.

AT St. Martinsville, La., Mrs. James R. Robertson and her daughter, Belle, were found dead in their room. The former's throat was cut from ear to ear, the latter strangled to death. Robbery was the evident motive. No clue to the perpetrators.

A WHITE named Frank George Hetzelberger was fatally stabbed by Ida Howard, a colored woman in Philadelphia. Hetzelberger and two companions were watching the Howard woman and two colored men playing craps, when the woman took offense at some remark dropped by Hetzelberger.

AT Alanthus, Mo., Frank Coffey and several others quarrelled over a pint of whiskey. A free-for-all-fight took place, in which eleven shots were fired. Homer McCullough son of Hon. J. L. McCullough was shot in the wrist. Frank Coffey was killed and Robert Stanley was cut so badly that he will die.

WOLF FALKE, the theatrical agent who was arrested on Aug. 3 on complaint of Prof. Hermann, the magician, who charged him with stealing $30,000 from him while treasurer of the Bush Street Theater, San Francisco, was discharged from the custody of the New York police by Gov. Hill.

THE residence of Richard M. Juneval, in Kansas City, Kan., was blown up with dynamite. The perpetrator is supposed to be a woman with whom Juvenal kept company before his second marriage, and while he was getting a divorce from his first wife.

AT Chicago, the police rescued from a house of ill fame two innocent women named Mrs. Mary Rimpler, of Cincinnati, and Melvina Sparling, a Danish girl. They had been found imprisoned, robbed of their clothes, and were being slowly starved into submission to the will of the keeper of the place.

OTHER SHORES.

REPORTS of more riots come from China.

THE Russian government is taking active measures for the relief of distress.

AN ukase has been issued in Russia prohibiting from Aug. 27 the exportation from Russia of rye and rye meal of all kinds.

THE Leeds (Eng.) Millers' association has decided to advance the price of flour 1s 6d per sack.

RUSSIAN stocks were weak in Paris and in Berlin, owing to the fall of roubles in consequence of the rye ukase.

FOREST fires are raging in the vicinity of Toulon, France, and large quantities of valuable timber have already been destroyed.

MESSRS. WALSH, Gray and others have signed a requisition for a meeting of the Freeman Journal directors to change the policy of the paper.

DURING the voyage of the Maipo to Aquique she encountered a frightful storm and lost her rudder, and would have gone down but for the fine seamanship of her commander, Gomey.

Two students were lost in the upper Australian mountains, when one walked over a precipice 70 feet high and was dashed to pieces. The other was discovered, after 48 hours, nearly famished.

THE jewelry firm of Friedlander Bros., Berlin, have begun proceedings against Dr. Carver, the American marksman, for obtaining jewelry to the value of $225 on credit and absconding.

CABLE dispatches from Balmacedan sources in Santiago de Chili have been received at London denying the reports that fighting has taken place between the government troops and the insurgent forces at Valparaiso and Coquimbo.

PERSONAL.

THE remains of Mrs. Edward Loomis Davenport, the actress, were interred at the Forrest Hill cemetery beside the body of her husband.

THE remains of Herman Raster, formerly editor of the Illinois Staats-Zeitung, arrived in New York from Europe. They will be buried in Chicago.

THE chateau of President Carnot of France, at Presles has been looted by burglars, who secured all the valuables including the plate. The house was occupied by the president's mother.

WILLIAM ARMSTRONG, who it is claimed was the oldest living Odd Fellow in the United States, died at Salem, Or., aged eighty-eight years. He was initiated at Buffalo in 1834.

LADY CRANBORNE, wife of Viscount Cranborne, the eldest son of the Marquis of Salisbury, has given birth to a daughter. There is no little disappointment in the family, where a male heir is wanted to continue the line.

THE efforts of the prima dona, Rosa Papier, to recover the use of her voice have failed, after eighteen months of musical treatment, and her contract has been canceled by the management of the Imperial opera, Vienna.

CARDINAL GIBBONS started from Baltimore for Milwaukee, and on the 20th inst. in the cathedral of that city will deliver to Archbishop Katzer the pallium—the special insignia of his high office—sent him by the holy father.

BISHOP JABEZ P. CAMPBELL, of the African Methodist Episcopal church, died in Philadelphia in the sixty-eight year of his age. He was ordained a bishop in 1868 and for the past four years has been the bishop of North Carolina, Virginia and Maryland.

SPORTING TRIFLES

KANSAS CITY has had thirteen pitchers under contract this season.

THE average salary of a National league players is about $2.500 per annum.

"LOSEVILLE "is what they call Chap-

PRESIDENT WALBAUM, of the Hudson County N. J. Jocky club, has gone to Saratoga to complete the purchase of the Saratoga track. The consideration is believed to be about $200,000.

RAILROADS.

IT is believed that the Union Pacific railroad will go into a receiver's han ds.

C. P. HUNTINGTON and associates of New York, have purchased the Texas Trunk railroad, extending from Dallas to Cedar.

THE discrimination against New England in east-bound freight rates seems in a fair way to be abolished. It has existed ever since the famous railroad war of 1870.

IN spite of their good resolutions, the lines in the Central Traffic association have abandoned their opposition to harvest excursions and will quote the reduced rates in points in their territory.

THE Great Northern will run two more harvest excursions to points in Northern Minnesota, North Dakota and Montana. The dates of the excursions are Aug. 25 and Sept. 29.

L. C. Stebbins, who has been passenger and ticket agent for the Great Northern at Fargo, N. D., for the past year, has gone to Helena, Mont., where he takes a position with the passenger department of the Montana Central.

LABOR CIRCLES

THE Santa Fe strike has ended. Superintendent of Machinery John Playes was in conference with the boilermakers at Topeka, Kan., and all differences were amicably arranged. The discharged men and the strikers will resume work.

GUY C. BARTON, president of the Omaha & Grant smelter, was arrested charged with violation of the eight hour law. He will be tried and will receive a jail sentence. He will then apply to the supreme court for a writ of habeas corpus on the ground that the law is unconstitutional. This will be made a test case.

IN GENERAL.

THERE is a great scarcity of money in the lower Rio Grande section of Texas.

THE Schmerz failure at Pittsburg, Pa., creates a sensation.

THE Ohio Fuel Gas Company, with an authorized capital of $5,000,000, was incorporated at Springfield, Ill.

AT New York the agents of the anthracite producing companies ordered an advance of 15 cents per ton, to take effect Sept, 1.

CAPT. PALMER, the newly elected commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., proposes to let the color row alone.

MICHIGAN will erect at the World's Fair a state building 186x118 feet, two stories in height.

POLYDORE DONGEVAL, a silk manufacturer of Brooklyn, has made an assignment, without preferences. The liabilities are probably $100,000, and assets $75,000.

A CASE of genuine cholera has been reported to the board of health of Springfield, Ohio, and some fears are entertained that the city will be visited by another epidemic like that of 1850.

A REPORT is in circulation at Port Clarence, Alaska, but not credited, that the crews of the two vessels that wintered in the Arctic ocean east of Point Barrow, had been massacred by the natives.

MRS. MARY DURAND, seventy-five years old, sister of the French general, Durand, and reported to own an estate in France worth $5,300,000, died from starvation at her home in Egg Harbor City, N. J.

A YOUNG German who has begged in Santa Cruz, Cal., has received a letter from Germany announcing that he is heir to the estates of Count Wolfgang Ballestrom, valued at $500,000.

DIRECTOR GENERAL DAVIS, of the World's Columbian Exposition, nominated Selim H. Peabody for chief of the department of liberal arts in place of Herbert B. Adams, resigned, and John M. Samuels, of Clinton Ky., for chief of the department of horticulture. The board of control confirmed both nominations, although there was opposition to Mr. Samuels on sectional grounds.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell,

MINNESOTA

Wm. Mitchell's general store at Sheldon burned. Loss, $6,000; insurance, $4,000.

Willie Ochs was drowned in the Minnesota river at Chaska by the overturning of a skiff.

The first load of new wheat was received at St. Cloud the other day and graded No. 1, northern.

Arthur Town, son of L. D. Town of Hokah, was killed at St. Louis by the falling of a building.

Frank Vesely, a widower, suicided at New Prague by jumping into a city hydrant. He leaves eight children.

Holzworth & Marlow, meat dealers, o Duluth, assigned to H. P. Wieland. Assets and liabilities are about $1,500 each.

Gabriel Wagner, a half witted fellow, has wandered away from Stillwater. It is feared he has committed suicide.

Peter Schecher, living at Millerville, has been committed to the insane asylum. His insanity was caused by the action of his sons.

Burglars attempted to force an entrance into the residence of M. Clary at Verndale and the Bolton House but were frightened away in both cases.

Work on a new apartment house at Duluth to cost $500,000 will be begun in a few weeks. It is being built by Capt. J. H. Triggs.

A child of Paul Fischer, while climbing on a moving freight train at Shakopee fell and had his right foot and leg so badly injured that it was amputated.

The work on the building of the stove works is progressing rapidly, and the building for the manufacture of the Nameless brick machine will be commenced.

Reports from Winnebago City say cutting is practically completed and stacking is well under way. Farmers appear to be well pleased with the crop outlook.

Prof. H. C. Hess, for four years superintendent of the public schools at Winnebago City, has accepted the superintendency of Sleepy Eye public schools.

At a special election at Detroit to vote on the issuing of bonds for water works, the proposition was carried by a decided majority.

Gustave Johnson was declared insane by Probate Judge Ayer and sent to St. Peter. He has been in Duluth about two months working. His family are at St. Cloud.

The directors of the Riverside Milling Company of Little Falls have just held their annual meeting. The principal stock holders are from Cincinnati. They found things in a very satisfactory condition.

There is another strike among the workmen putting in the mains for waterworks at Albert Lea, this time a raise being wanted from $1,50 to $2 per pay, but some claim it was for back pay.

Oscar Davenport, Hank Driscoll and Fuller Mitchell were taken to jail at Faribault, being sentenced to 50, 40 and 10 days respectively under the Schaffer law.

Joseph Labo, of Buffalo while riding with Miss Evelyn Payne, of Minneapolis, was thrown out of the buggy by his horse running away. As he is 70 years old, the injuries may prove fatal.

J. D. Stout, principal of the Canton public school, mysteriously disappeared from the Park Hotel, at Preston the other morning. Neighbors are searching for him. He had only been married a few weeks.

Sheriff Quinn arrested Julius Schultzer at Sauk Rapids fiendishly punishing his 9-year-old son. He grasped the boy by the feet swinging him over his head on to the ground inflicting injuries which may prove fatal.

The new creamery building at Lake Crystal was totally destroyed by fire the other morning. It had only been running three months. The plant was considered to be worth between $3,000 and $4,000. There was $2,500 insurance.

The following instructors have been engaged at Red Wing Seminary for the coming year: Professors. G. O. Brohough, C. A. Hill, H. H. Elstad, and one yet to be engaged for the preparatory department; Professor H. H. Bergsland and Rev. O. S. Meland for the theological department.

John A. Anderson, of Madison, threshed out 658 bushels and 20 pounds of wheat from 15¼ acres of ground. This shows a yield of 43½ bushels per acre. It weighed 61 pounds to the measured bushel at the Pacific elevator.

The first shipment of this year's wheat has just been made from Marshall. The wheat yielded a little over twenty-five bushels to the acre, graded No. 1, and tested, in the dirt, sixty-two pounds. We never had such crops before. Wheat will all grade No. 1.

What is supposed to be a skeleton was discovered 135 feet below the surface in a well being drilled at Hokah for J. J. Hohl. The bones were brought up in small pieces and seem to be well preserved. They were examined but it was impossible to determine the nature or to what species it belongs.

A 5-year-old boy of Ole Brown, of Christiana township, Jackson county, set fire to a lot of straw surrounding his father's barn. Discovering what he had done the little fellow crawled into the barn where the flames overtook and cremated him. Two horses, four head of cattle and a number of harnesses were also burned.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Two Children of Mrs. Ruthven died of diphtheria at Sioux Falls. They were by a former husband, Freeman Potter of Iowa, who came over and nursed them until they died.

At a joint meeting of the Knights of Labors and Miners' Unions of Lead City, Central City and Deadwood, it was decided to hold their celebration of Labor Day in this city, Sept. 1. About 2,000 members of the different unions will be in line.

C. K. Neff's warehouse, at Groton containing $600 worth of hardware burned. The stock is fully insured. The building was owned by L. Sanders; no insurance; value, $100. The fire originated by the proprietor stepping on a match.

A man supposed to be an escaped convict from the Wisconsin penitentiary was arrested at Yankton. He refuses to divulge his name, but his overhalls are marked "M. Dale. No. 1," and the authorities are satisfied they have the right man.

The annual encampment of the Knights of Pythias of the Black Hills, will be held in Custer, commencing Sept, 24, and continue for three days. It will be the largest encampment ever held in the Western part of the state. A large amount of money has been raised by the citizens for the occasion. A grand excursion upon Lake Custer will be one of the main features of the meeting,

J. M. Bailey, president of the Minnehaha National bank of Sioux Falls who has been ill for several months and who has just returned from Europe, where he went for his health, is now lying in a precarious condition at his father's home in Freeport Ills. Even if he recovers, his physicians say he will not be able to do any business for three months at least.

The cattle shipped from Minneola recently have been of a better quality than ever sent to the Eastern markets from the Northwestern ranges. The Continental Cattle Company shipped 1,200 head of four-year old steers that netted them $71.50 per head in Chicago. The Driskill Bros. shipped 40 carloads—840 head—of 3-year-old steers that brought $56 net per head in the same market. Cattle are fatter and better upon the western South Dakota ranges this season than they have ever been known to be before in the history of cattle raising in the Black Hills.

Hon. S. W. Bowman, deputy land commissioner, is at work in the Black Hills country. He is in the Western part of the state for the purpose of selecting and locating government lands which are due the state for school purposes. He found several thousand acres in Butte and Meade counties, and will visit Fall River counties, but does not expect to find any land either in Pennington, Custer or Fall River counties. The department has refused to allow any of the lately ceded Sioux lands to be entered by the state. Mr. Bowman has no expectation of finding anything near enough to cover the state's deficiency.

NORTH DAKOTA,

Col. Plummer and Deputy Olsgaard made arrangements for the opening of the Minot land office Oct. 1.

Bella, the 12-year-old daughter of Martin Rood, a prominent farmer of Manvel, while playing with her sister remarked she felt ill and immediately fell over, dying in a few moments. No cause can yet be assigned for her sudden death.

A peculiar case was filed with the clerk of the supreme court. It is the case of Gould vs. the Duluth & Dakota Elevator Company, and the peculiarity about it is that both parties appeal for the decision of the trial court.

About two thousand people attended a public reception to Bishop Shanley at Fargo on his taking possesion of his new residence here, which stands in beautiful grounds of seven and a half acres on the river bank, about three blocks from the heart of the city.

J. B. Wineman, chief grain inspector, will soon open his office at Fargo and complete arrangements for the inspection of all grain in the Eastern part of the state. The general opinion among farmers seems to be favorable to the measure. They believe it will insure an increased price for North Dakota product,

General Agent Sims of the M. & N. Elevator Company of Grand Forks states that when the wheat now ripening is ready for market he shall contique to take care of wheat for farmers just as he has in the past. Farmers will insist on the elevator companies handling it for them, notwithstanding the action of the elevator companies.

At a recent meeting of the pharmaceutical association of this state, resolutions were passed asking the attorney-general for his opinion in regard to the purchasing of affidavits or druggists permits for the sale of liquor. The law says that each druggist shall return to the county auditor each month all affidavits he has on hand whether used or not and this was the point objected to. Druggists, instead of buying a new supply of blanks each month, would like to utilize the unsold blanks of the previous month and return only those used. The attorney-general interprets the law as printed and say there is no other course for the druggists to pursue.

WISCONSIN.

August Ekshorn, 25 years old, was drowned while bathing in the Namekagon river at Hayward. The body was recovered.

News has reached Chippewa Falls of the death by drowning of the 12-year-old son of Mr. Preblein Drywood creek, 10 miles from this city.

A resident of Cadott, brings information of the suicide of John Rusk in that village. He blew his brains out. Domestic trouble is assigned as the cause.

Louis Nade has left for Alaska where he will bring suit against parties who it is alleged fraudulently secured an interest in his silver mine property at St. James Bay.

The eight year old son of Jame Donovan a prominent resident of Chippewa Falls received fatal injuries recently by being run over by a team of horses, hitched to a heavy load.

James O'Hara of Chippewa Falls nurses a badly broken leg the result of an encounter with James Haley, a business competitor. Money differences led to the trouble.

The new whaleback barge No. 115 will be launched at West Superior soon. No. 116 will be launched at a date in the near future. Work of preparation for a busy winter's work at the ship yard is now in progress.

Rev. T. D. Richey, for the past nine years senior canon of Fond du Lac Cathedral, has accepted a call from Christ Episcopal Church, of Chippewa Falls, and will assume the rectorship Sept. 1.

David Sideman, a Jewish peddler, has been arrested on instruction from the authorities at Darlington, this state, where he is wanted for larceny. Sideman claims o have rich friends in Chicago, to whom he has telegraphed for assistance.

The august term of the circuit court opened at West Superior with Judge Marshall on the bench. The calendar contains 230 civil cases but only 13 is criminal. It is expected the term will occupy about four weeks. The case of the State vs. Nels Lunding was commenced. The defendant is charged with highway robbery.

The new M. E. Church of Chetek was dedicated with imposing and impressive ceremonies. The following clergymen were present from abroad: Rev. Bushnell, of Bayfield, Wis.; the presiding elder; S. Shirin, of St. Paul; Rev. Pepper, of Barron; Rev. Brown, of Cadet River; Mr. Sanderson and Rev. Good, of Chetek.

It is reliably stated that the American Steel Barge Company, of West Superior is already outlining plans for employing the steel whalebacks on the Mississippi river. The river cities and individual interests looking to a betterment of ocean and river commerce are co-operating to that end. The whaleback vessels, with the advantage they have over the ocean craft as respects less draught, combined with equal carrying capacity, can traverse the river from St. Louis to the gulf.

IOWA,

Mrs. Winfield W. Mossman, wife of a prominent farmer living near Urbana, suicided by hanging. No cause known.

The great packing house of Jas, Booge & Sons, Sioux City, was sold to the Union Stock Yards Company.

Clarence Risdon, a 6-year-old boy at Troy Mills, was kicked in the head by a horse, fracturing the skull. It is not thought he can live.

While "playing doctor" at Burlington the young son of James Moore poured carbolic acid down his little brother's ear, causing an agonizing death.

The retreat of the Dominick sisters, at Sinsinnawa Mound, closed with the reception of quite a number of novices and postulants. A large number of visitors were present.

During a storm that raged at Cedar Rapids the other night lighting struck the barn of Mr. Selick, a farmer living near Marcen, which together with four horses and contents burned. Loss over $1,000.

The two sharpers who swindled Dave King out of $2,000 at Algon were received upon payment of the $2,000 besides fines and costs amounting in all to $2,600. They left for Chicago.

The two children of Albert White of Moulton, had a thrilling experience while out picking berries. A pack of wolves got after them and chased them some distance, and but for the interference of a farmer with a gun might have overpowered them.

Robert R. Reynolds, of Anamosa, while bathing in the Wapsie river, gave out and drowned. Clyde Lamson, who was in the water with him attempted to save him but narrowly escaped himself, only breaking lose from Reynolds after both had gone down twice.

A Waterloo special says: A terrible electric storm visited this section doing much damage. A barn was struck by lightning and burned, together with a horse and several vehicles. Several stacks of hay and grain were burned and the electric lights were struck eight times.

The attendance at the annual meeting of the grand lodge, Knights of Pythias, at Sioux City is the greatest in the history of the order. There were 1,000 delegates in attendance. The Iowa brigade, uniform rank, held a meeting to exemplify the secret work of the order. There is a lively contest over the election of officers.

A man named Arlington and four others were taken before Squire Moon at Cresco, and fined for attempting to defraud Hotelkeeper W. Strother out of their board bill. These fellows have been going about the village and country taking pictures to enlarge, and collecting 50 cents in advance. It has been learned that there is no such company as the one they pretend to represent. They have collected several hundred dollars in this vicinity. They have been rearrested on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses.

A VERY SHREWD FOX.

He Managed to Escape From an Island by Simulating Death.

A recent writer tells an anecdote which, though taxing belief, he says is vouched for by an eyewitness of the affair. Some fishermen on the west coast of Ireland were in the habit of going to a small island a few hundred yards from the mainland, in quest of bait. The island was inhabited by large numbers of rabbits, and could be reached at low tide by wading, the water there being only a few inches deep. One morning they went in their boat quite early, it being high tide, and on landing saw a dead fox lying on the beach. Th efur of the animal was all bedraggled, and he seemed to have been drowend. One of the men, remarking that his skin was worth something, pitched him into the boat.

Procuring their bait they returned to the mainland, and the man who had possessed himself of the fox seized him by the tail and flung him on the shore. As soon as the animal struck the beach he picked himself up with considerable agility for a dead fox, and shot off like a flash up among the cliffs, while the men stood staring at each other in mute astonishment. The men concluded that he had crossed over to the island during the night when the tide was low, in search of rabbits and finding in the morning he was cut off from the mainland, counterfeited death, with the expectation of thereby procuring a passage to the shore in a boat, an expectation which was fully realized.—Boston Courier.

He Wanted to Know.

The Trappist monastery situated in Kentucky is the home of those monks upon whom the injunction of perpetual silence is placed. The stories that sift through to the outside world, with more or less romantic detail, concerning the individual monks of La Trappe are many. There is one told of a brother at Gethsemane which is old but full of dramatic suggestion. He was a soldier of Napoleon, so it was said, and after the emperor's first abdication took the cowl of the "Brown brothers" and ultimately came to Gethsemane.

Forty years he lived in silence, hearing nothing of the world's history, but with one item of curiosity left unquenched. When he came to die and was lifted from his hard couch and laid upon the harder floor, strewn with straw, when all followers of the order must meet extremes, the abbot, as is customary, told him he was at liberty to ask any questions he desired. "What became of the emperor?" the old man asked promptly, and then for the first time learned Napoleon's fate, long years after that restless clay had become dust.—Richmond State.

DIED LIKE A HERO.

Three Lives Lost in the Treacherous Waters of the Red Lake River.

Rev. Currie of Grand Forks and Two Young Ladies the Unfortunate Ones.

GRAND FORKS, N. D., Special Telegram, Aug. 18.—Rev. W. T. Currie, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal church in this city, his daughter Ruth, aged fifteen, and Miss Dora Van Kirk, aged sixteen, were drowned while bathing in Red Lake river this afternoon.

A party of young people had been in the water for some time. The two young ladies got beyond their depth and were carried under by the current. Mr. Currie went to save them, but was drowned with them. Another young lady and a son of Mr. Currie had a narrow escape from drowning. The bodies were recovered just below the place where drowned.

Mr. Currie leaves a widow and two children. He was an able writer as well as preacher.

INDECENT EXPOSURE.

Serious Charge Against Two Prominent Eau Claire Men.

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., Special Telegram, Aug. 18.—To-day complaints were made in the municipal court against W. A. Radcliffe and Daniel R. Scammon, charging them with indecent exposure. The affair has created a sensation from the fact that Radcliffe, who is a St. Louis man, has for several years been secretary of the supreme chancellor of the Knights of Pythias of the world, and is past supreme representative from Missouri, and has held other high positions in the order which have given him a national reputation.

The complaints were signed by Delia Wuerch, a dressmaker. Radcliffe and Scammon on Sunday afternoon, the time the offense is alleged to have been commited, were at the window of a room in the third story of a hotel, while Miss Wuerch and four lady friends, two of them from Neillsville, were at the residence across the way.

The offense is charged in the complaints to have been of an exceedingly gross nature. Two policemen were sent into the hotel at the time, went up stairs and forced the two, who were intoxicated, to desist.

After the officers had left the hotel Scammon came down into the street and, it is alleged, assaulted Officer Elliott, who got the better of Scammon and placed him in the lock up, where he remained about three hours, when he was released for the time being. The defendants are to be arraigned to-morrow.

EDITORS AT PLAY.

They Drive Dull Care Away on the Shores of Beautiful Lake Ripley.

LITCHFIELD, Minn., Special, Aug. 18.—The Minnesota Editorial association is taking a week's outing at Brightwood, on the north shore of Lake Ripley, one and a half miles south of Litchfield, and a jolly time the members are having. This outing was arranged by the executive committee of the association, and is largely in charge of F. S. Verbeck, chairman of the committee, to whose genius its success may be mainly attributed.

Lake Ripley is a beautiful sheet of water, about a mile across, with a gravelly beach on all shores but the south, where it is skirted by a native forest, in which Brightwood is located. A pleasant drive has been made around the lake. In the neighborhood are many other lakes that give excellent opportunities for fishing. Altogether it affords an excellent place for a quiet week, and it is being improved by those present, each in his own way.

The citizens of Litchfield have made arrangements for some special entertainment each afternoon and evening.

Yesterday many of the visitors attended services at Litchfield in the morning. In the afternoon special services were held in the Brightwood pavilion, and the editors and their ladies listened to an eloquent sermon by Rev. O. H. P. Smith of Litchfield.

THE RAIN MAKERS.

They are Busy With Preparations for a Decisive Experiment.

MIDLAND, Tex., Aug. 18.—The rain makers are busy with preparations and propose Monday or Tuesday as the time for the decisive experiment. Professors Meyer and Custallar, balloonists, and Prof. Roselle, chemist, are manipulating the explosives, but so much remains to be done that the opinion prevails that there will be no rain produced before Thursday.

The rain of Tuesday is thought not to have been caused by the explosion except as a coincidence. They are, however hopeful of success in the final test.

About fifty balloons inflated with explosive gas, as many kites with dynamite tails, and on terra firma mortars of rind rock will be discharged, not simultaneously but in rapid succession, while scientific observations will be taken by balloonists in mid air, and Gen. Dyrenforth on earth, connected by telephone. The programme is elaborate and the material abundant, and the science involved exhaustive. Success means the regeneration of this country.

Dairymen Want More Money.

NORTHFIELD, Minn., Special, Aug. 18.—Some dissatisfaction is again being expressed by the farmer dairymen who sell their milk to the creameries in this vicinity on account of the stationary price paid for milk, when the price for butter has again risen. They think there should be some commensurate proportion between the prices, as when one is higher the other certainly should also be worth more. In consequence of this dissatisfaction the milk receipts are quite small in comparison to what they were, and it is feared that if this inequality is kept up farmers will dispose of their stock and turn their attention to something else. There has, however, never been very much money in dairying, and if the price paid for cattle, $12 to $20 per head, was not so small they would probably have given it up long ago. Northfield and vicinity is well adapted for this branch of farming, however, and it is regretted that those engaged in this pursuit should find any cause for grievance.

Killed by a Switch Target.

ST. CLOUD, Minn., Special, Aug. 18.—Joseph Heinzmann, car repairer on the Northern Pacific train No. 1 between St. Paul and Little Falls, was killed Saturday night at Rice's, fifteen miles from here. The man had a hot box to look after and while watching it as the train, which does not stop at Rice's, was dashing through there, he leaned too far out and struck the switch light, the whole back of his head being crushed in and his brain exposed. The deceased was a single man, aged about twenty-five years, and had no relatives living in this country.

THERE MAY BE WAR.

Chinamen Must Stop Their Fooling or Take a Dose of Powder.

SHANGHAI, Aug. 18.—A serious state of political affairs exists in China, and the combined fleets of the powers may be called upon at any moment to take effective action.

In this city great excitement prevails at the increasing tension between the Chinese authorities and the foreign ministers. The former are obstinate in their refusal to redress the injury done to foreigners during the recent riots. There is no reason to doubt that if the authorities do not yield concerted action by the combined war vessels is imminent.

Such is the state of affairs, and it is now known that the foreign ministers have been compelled to inform the Chinese government that a joint naval demonstration of an effective nature, in which the French, American British and German squadrons will take part, will be ordered in the near future unless speedy reparation is made for the injuries, outrages and abuses complained of by the ministers of the powers.

Naturally the foreign population of this city, being aware of the firm stand taken by the ministers, and, having knowledge of the ultimatum sent to the Chinese government, is in a state of considerable anxious expectation, and will so remain until the reply of the Chinese government is made known.

CAUGHT RED HANDED.

A Former Minnesotan Charged With Burglary and Attempted Outrage.

SPOKANE FALLS, Wash., Special Telegram, Aug. 18.—Herman Simon, a laborer, was arrested this morning charged with burglary. Another complaint will be filed charging him with attempt at criminal assault upon Lena Workman, aged twenty years, and Sadie Workman, aged sixteen years.

The Workman family and Simon, who is married and has children, live in Walla Walla addition to Seattle and are neighbors. Early this morning, it is alleged, Simon sneaked into the Workman domicile and chloroformed Mr. and Mrs. Workman, who slept down stairs. Making sure that they were asleep, he procured a ladder and climbed up to the attic of the small house, where were sleeping the two girls. The girls slept in separate beds, and while he was chloroforming the older of the two younger awoke and, recognizing the man, screamed wildly for help. Her cries did not awaken her parents, who were fairly under the influence of the drug, but neighbors came to the rescue and Simon fled.

A warrant was immediately sworn out charging him with burglary. He was caught this evening, having been in hiding all day. The residents of Walla Walla addition are much incensed over the affair and for a time threatened summary justice should the guilty man fall into their hands. Both families emigrated to Washington from Minnesota several years ago.

LAND CONTESTS.

Rights of Indians to Allotted Land and Settlers Who Claim Title.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Aug. 18.—Commissioner Carter has determined to try the issue of the rights between Indians who have been allotted lands on the Sioux reservation and settlers who claim title in some of them.

In reply to inquiries by the register of the land office at Pierre, S. D., he has directed that in all cases contests brought by white settlers against Indian allotments notice of the contest shall be mailed to the Indian who claim is assailed, in care of the Indian agent, and duplicate copies of such notice shall be sent direct to the agent in charge of the tribe and also to the allotment agent at the time on duty in the vicinity of the agency. The agent and the allotment agent will be expected to prepare and present such defense as the Indian may have, and the hearing will proceed in the local office and in the department precisely as other contested cases.

It is expected that the Indian office will not recognize the right of the settlers to contest an Indian's allotment, and will probably enter the plea of non-jurisdiction of the general or local land offices.

CALLAPSING.

The Charges Against Judge Andrews Will Probably Be Dropped.

WATERTOWN, Special Telegram, Aug. 18.—The investigation into the charges against Judge J. O. Andrews, of the third judicial circuit to-morrow by the bar of the circuit, is looked upon by many as a fizzle. In fact many seem to think at this hour that there will either be a postponement or the entire matter dropped. Certain it is that several attorneys who have been egging on the charges and helping to gather evidence are now confronted with the idea that a majority of the attorneys, if an investigation is held, will decide favorable for the judge whether he is guilty of the preferred charge or not. There is a certain animus behind the investigation that is too transparent for deception and a jealousy that insures sympathy which otherwise would not exist.

A large number of attorneys will be present, at any rate, and a canvass of the circuit has been taken, which seems to indicate that no action will be taken, or if so, that the charges will not be sustained. It seems to have petered out greatly in the past day or two.

A Criminal Lowyer.

Here is a San Jose law story from the repertory of W. L. Gill: A young lawyer, a friend of his, not noted for intelligence succeeded in having a client acquitted of murder. Meeting him a few days afterwards Gill was quite warm in congratulations.

"Yes," said the young lawyer, mopping his brow. "I got him off, but it was a narrow 'scape."

"A narrow escape? how?" inquired Gill.

"Ah, the tightest squeeze you ever saw. You know I examined the witnesses and made the argument myself, the plea self-defence. The jury was out two whole days. Finally the judge called them before him and asked what the trouble was."

"'Only one thing, your honor,' replied the foreman. 'Was the prisoner's attorney retained by him or appointed by the court?'

"'No, gentlemen; the prisoner is a man of means,' said the judge, 'and hired his own attorney.'"

"I could not see what bearing the question had on the evidence," continued Mr. Gill's young friend, "but ten minutes later in filed the jury, and what do you think the verdict was?"

"What?" asked Gill.

"Why, not guilty, on the ground of insanity."

Pennsylvania Republicans.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Aug. 18.—Less than half a hundred candidates and delegates are here for the Republican state convention on Wednesday, and it promises to be rather a tame affair unless considerable enthusiasm is injected into it between now and the hour of meeting. All the candidates, except Gen. Gregg of Reading, are on the ground, as are also Senator Quay, Chairman Andrews and others. The general impression to-night is that the ticket will be Gregg for auditor general and Price for state treasurer, although the latter has not yet given his consent to the arrangement, his idea being that the order should be reversed.

THE FARMER'S CORNER.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO RURAL READERS.

Fertilizing New Land—Farm Butter-Making—Influence of Food on Quality of Butter—Ringing Hogs—Mid-summer Mistakes.

Fertilizing New Land.

The Northwestern Farmer discusses the subject at length for the benefit of Montana, Dakota and Minnesota farmers. But while we give the article for what it is worth we would say to Montna farmers to farm their land alternate years, summer follow and irrigate the land thoroughly in the fall and our word for it twenty years of cultivation will find it producing as much as it did the first few years, proving this our contemporary says:

The subject of fertilizing lands throughout the newer portions of Minnesota, and throughout the Dakotas and Montana, may not be regarded, by some, as one which they are just yet interested in. The common remark heard, with respect to the fertility of some of these new lands, is that such a farm has been cultivated to wheat for ten, twelve or even fifteen years successively, without the use of fertilizers. One large farmer in North Dakota coolly informed the writer that he calculated that there was fertility enough in his farm to give him good returns as long as he lived, and as he had no immediate family, he thought posterity could find some way to bring fertility back to his land if they wanted to. To be sure this was quite a philosophical as well as an extremely selfish view of the subject. No sort of argument will fit such a man's case, but to the other ninety-nine farmers in a hundred, fertilizing is an important consideration and it is a very exceptionally good farm that can stand many years of consecutive drain upon its storred fertility—and isn't it a foolish waste of nature's bounty to exhaust her strength before giving anything back to sustain it? We all know that it takes longer to build up, than to destroy. Worn-out lands require a great amount of expense to bring back a paying fertility.

It would be well, for those who have not given much thought to fertilizing their lands, to study this subject. A few simple experiments should be made to see whether it would not even pay them now, a good profit on the investment, to ascertain in what particular their soil is deficient, and then substitute a fertilizer to fill the requirements. Our agricultural colleges, through their chemical departments, would do a vast amount of service, that would be eminently practical, by giving any farmer, who applies for it, a free analysis of his soil, and also inform the applicant what is required to supply the deficiency, and thus increase the yield upon his farm.

Influence of Food on Quality of Butter.

Bulletin 13 of the New Hampshire experiment station reports as the result of experiments testing the effects of food on butter:

1st. That gluten meal tends to produce a much softer quality of butter than corn meal or cottonseed meal; and, other things being equal, tends to lessen the churnability of butter fat.

2d. That with the same cows the hardness of butter depends much more upon the character of the food than upon the nutritive ratio.

3d. That ensilage produces a somewhat softer butter than does good hay, but it is also favorable to the flavor and texture of the butter product.

4th. That skim milk has a very favorable effect upon the churnability and quality of the butter fat, and in a single trial apparently reversed the general rule that the volatile fatty acids decrease as the period of lactation advances.

5th. That cottonseed meal tends to produce an unusually hard quantity of butter, and that cottonseed meal and gluten meal might be used together with excellent results.

6th. That contrary to general belief the melting point of butter fat is not a good index of the commercial hardness of butter. That while in general a soft butter melts at a lower temperature than a hard butter, there is no definite relation between melting point and actual hardness.

7th. That no relation can be traced between food and volatile fatty acids, accept in the case of skimmilk. That usually hardness and volatile acids very inversely, hardness generally increasing and volatile acids decreasing, as the period of lactation advances.

A Test for Lime in Soil.

A chemical analysis will tell whether a soil has an abundance or a deficiency of lime and other materials which go toward supplying needed plant food. It requires an expert chemist to determine this, and no method has, as yet, been devised by which a farmer can analyze his own soil. But a simple method has been devised by which any farmer can tell whether his soil has enough lime or not. Take a few shovelfulls of soil from different parts of the field, and dry, pulverize and mix them thoroughly. Take a few ounces of this, powder it, and burn it to ashes on an iron shovel over a fire. Put these ashes in a glass tumbler when cooled and mix with them as much water as it will take to cover them. Stir this with a glass rod or wooden stick, but not with anything metallic. To this paste add an ounce of hydrochloric acid, which is commonly sold as muriatic acid or spirits of salts, the mixture being stirred all the time. If a pretty brisk effervescence takes place it may be taken for granted that the soil contains a fair proportion of lime; but if little or no effervescence takes place, the soil contains little or no lime.—American Agriculturist.

Farm Butter-Making.

Can all the washing and working be done in the churn? When is the proper time to salt? Why does butter sometimes come out of a print mould rough? As the above questions are often asked, we are pleased to see them answered in the following from the Orange Judd Farmer: "The cream should not be too old but should be sour; when ready for churning test the temperature with a thermometer; it should be as low as 58° in warm weather and from 60° to 63° when cold. If cream is too thick it may be thinned with water. When the butter has gathered to the size of peas, draw off the buttermilk and wash butter by pouring in clear, cold water, and churning. Repeat this until the water is clear when drawn off. Draw off water, and sprinkle the salt in upon the butter; churn as before so as to thoroughly mix the salt into the butter, which will now be in a compact mass. Let it harden a few hours; then work the remaining buttermilk out, being careful not to work more than neccessary. Do not use the hands. Print the butter when the buttermilk has been worked out. If the butter print is well soaked in water before using the pats will be smooth."

Ringing Hogs.

The following novel plan for ringing hogs may be of service for those who practice it: Take a stick, say an old fork handle three or four feet long, and one inch from end bore ⅜ hole; four inches from this hole bore another ⅜ inch hole. Then take a ⅜ inch rope and run through first hole with a knot on the end of the rope. Then run through the second hole and leave a loop, the lower end of which is five inches from the stick. Tie a knot on upper side of stick, then cut the surplus rope off and you have a long holder. Take the stick in your hands with the rope loop hanging down, walk up to the hog, reach the stick out and slip the noose over his nose and with a quick motion move your hands over his back; pull back a little and twist on your stick; the same as you would put a twitch on a horse's nose, and you have your hog. He won't move as long as you keep the rope twisted. After you have rung two or three and got used to it you can take your rings and ringers and ring 100 hogs an hour easily. I always ring mine and my neighoor's hogs alone. If a hog is inclined to be ugly so much the better, for when he opens his mouth to bite you have him, for there will be no trouble getting the rope over his nose.

Midsummer Mistakes.

The farmer is likely to let the pigs and lambs care for themselves for a season, just now, says the Orange Judd Farmer. It is bad policy, however, as this is a critical time when thought and care do much for the young things. It is a mistake to allow a full diet of corn now with the intention of substituting shorts, oats, etc., after harvest. The "frame material" will come into the building too late to add the needed strength. The right method is the only successful one for feeding breeding stock. If one has no regular pasture for the swine, it should be provided from a corner of the meadow at once. After August 1 weaning lambs can be turned into the corn field, having by this time gleaned the stubble field of the small grain. They will eat much of the useless grass and weeds as well as the lower blades from the corn stalks. This policy is much wiser than to allow them to continue on the stale stubble or on parched and exhausted pastures, already overstocked. By this change the regular pasture can be permitted to grow a full aftermath for early winter feeding.

Want of Care.

At first farm drainage was, in some respects, a failure on account of using tile that were too small and having them imperfectly laid. The farmers are now digging them up and putting in larger tile and laying them with the use of a level. One of our best and most intelligent farmers will not have a tile laid until a survey is made and the levels taken by a competent man. Farmers are also putting branches or streams of considerable size underground into tile; streams that it was once thought impossible to bury in this way. A stream near our factory has been tiled in this way and the land produced 100 bushels of corn per acre the first year after being ditched, which paid the expense of ditching and a fair profit besides. Large ditches are cut from four to five feet deep, thus preparing a large body of earth to absorb the water as it falls. A shallow ditch would not take the water so rapidly. Our tile are all sold of last year's make at fair prices. We make both brick and tile.—O. D. Land, Johnson County, Indiana, in Drainage Journal.

His Pedigree Established.

Three or four youngsters were playing on the dock when a quarrel arose.

"I ain't no kid," exclaimed one, "and you shan't call me that."

"You are, too," urged the aggressor

"I ain't; I'm as big as you are."

"You're a kid, just the same."

"I ain't, neither."

"You are,"

"I ain't,"

"Yes you are, for I heard my pap say your pap was a regular old goat that came home full every night. And what's a young goat but a kid?"

Then the fight began—Detroit Free Press.

THE HARBOR OF DREAMS.

Only a whispering gale
  Flutters the wings of the boat;
Only a bird in the vale
  Lends to the silence a note,
  Mellow, subdued and remote:
This is the twilight of peace,
  This is the hour of release,
  Free of all worry and fret,
  Clear of all care and regret,
  When like a bird in her nest
  Fancy lies folded to rest.

This is the margin of sleep;
  Here let the anchor be cast;
Here in forgetfulness deep,
  Now that the journey is past,
  Lower the sails from the mast.
Here is the bay of content,
  Heaven and earth interblent;
  Here is the haven that lies
  Close to the land of surprise;
  Here all like Paradise seems,
  Here is the harbor of dreams.

—Century.

His First Victory.

"Private John Allen" of Mississippi, who became the wit of the house of representatives with the death of Sunset Cox, tells a good story on himself of how he came to be a profound lawyer.

A party of members were telling yarns in the cloak-room of the house and when Allen's turn came he told this one:

"I want to tell you of the greatest legal victory of my life," said Allen, as he lighted a cigar and propped his feet against the wall in true southern style. "It was down in Tupelo, during the trying period just after the war. I was at that time a practicing lawyer—that is, I practiced whenever I had any case to practice with. One day old 'Uncle' Pompey, one of the old negroes of the settlement, came into my office and said:

"'Mars John, I wants you to cl'ar me. I'se gwine to be 'rested for stealin' of two hams out'en de cross-road sto.'

"'Well, Pompey,' I asked, 'did you steal the hams?'

"'Mars John, I just took 'em.'

"'Did any one see you?' I asked.

"'Yar, boss,' said the old negro, disconsolately, 'two ol' white buckras.'

"'Well, Pompey,' I replied, 'I can't do anything for you under the circumstances.'

"'Now, Mars John,' said old Pompey, 'here's $10. I jist want you to try.'

"Well, I consented to try," said Allen. "The case was to be heard before an old magistrate named Johnson. He was totally unedacated, and was, moreover, a perfect dictator, and no negro ever came before him who was not fined the maximum penalty and sent to his field to expiate the crime in the sweat of his brow.

"The magistrate heard the case. Every possible proof was brought to show that Pompey stole the hams. There could be no doubt of it from the testimony. I did not put a single question to any of the witnesses, but when the testimony was all in I arose and in my most dignified manner addressed the magistrate:

"'May it please your honor, it would be useless for me to argue the position he holds, and before one who would adorn the Superior if not the Supreme court bench of this grand old commonwealth. And I may say that those who know you best say that you would grace even the Supreme court of the United States, the highest tribunal in the land. It will be useless to dwell upon the testimony. You have heard it, and know the case as well as I do. However, it may not be out of order for me to call your honor's attention to a short passage in the old English law, which clearly decides this case, and which, for the moment, your honor may have forgotten.'

"Then I fished down into my pocket and drew forth, with a great flourish, an old copy of 'Julius Cæsar.' I opened it with great dignity to the first page and read the line which is familiar to every schoolboy: 'Omnia Gallia it partes tres divisa est.' 'That decides the case, said I, throwing the book upon the table. 'That clearly acquits the defendant.'

"With great dignity and solemnity I then took my seat. The old magistrate was completely nonplussed. He looked at me a moment quizzically and scratched his head. Then, turning to Pompey, he raised himself to his full height and said:

"'Pompey, I know you stole them hams, but by the ingenuity, of your lawyer I've got to let you go. Git out,' said he, as he planted his No. 9 in the seat of Pompey's pants, 'and if you ever come here again, lawyer or no lawyer, you git six months.'"—Atlanta Constitution.

It Was Intimidation.

It was in University place. A boy, preceded by a dog, was crossing by one of the paths, when he encountered a woman preceded by a smaller dog. The two canines halted. So did their respective owners. The animals looked at each other fixedly from a distance of six feet, each with his tail waving over his back and each uttering low growls.

"Call off your dog!" exclaimed the woman, as she saw the situation.

"Call off yours," replied the boy.

"Can't you restrain your dog?" she demanded, in a high key.

"He ain't doin' nothin'."

"Yes, he is; he's intimidating my Fido."

"But your Fido is givin' him sass. I ain't goin' to restrain my dog when your dog is a-saying he kin lick him with one hand tied behind him."

"Here, Fido; haven't you more care for your reputation than to face such a low-down dog as that? Come here this instant! I shall punish you for this!"

"Here, Shakspere," said the boy, as he gave his dog a light kick, "you let that animal alone. You tackled one jist like him last fall, and you had indigestion for two months. He ain't alive; he's jist pretendin' to be. He's a stuffed lamb with a dog's tail glued on, and the woman works him with a string. Come along with me and I'll show you a reg'lar live dog down here."—New York Sun.

Keeping at It.

It is a great mistake to suppose that the best work of the world is done by people of great strength and great opportunities. It is unquestionably an advantage to have both these things, but neither of them is a neceessity to the man who has the spirit and pluck to achieve great results. Some of the greatest work of our time has been done by men of physical feebleness. No man has left a more distinct impression of himself on this generation than Charles Darwin, and there have been few men who have had to struggle against such prostrating ill-health. Darwin was rarely able to work long at a time. He accomplished his great work by having a single aim and putting every ounce of his force and every hour of his time into the task which he had set before him. He never scattered his energy, he never wasted an hour, and by steadily keeping at it, in spite of his continual ill-health and long intervals of semi-invalidism, he did a great work, and has left the impression upon the world of a man of extraordinary energy and working capacity. Success is rarely a matter of accident, always a matter of character. The reason why so many men fail is that so few men are willing to pay the price of self-denial and hard work which success exacts.

His Religious Scruples.

The Hon. "Ben" Le Fevre, ex-congressman from Ohio, is very justly noted for always having a good and sufficient excuse for all his misdeeds as well as a ready answer for all perplexing questions. Not long ago he engaged himself to preside at a dinner, and his well-known ability to fill such an office made anticipation run high. But when the time came no "Ben" Le Fevre came with it and the pleasure of the dinner, therefore, was seriously marred. A few days later one of the guests met the ex-congressman and asked him why he was not present. The expression that passed over Le Fevre's face plainly told that he had utterly forgotten the dinner and this was the first time it had been recalled to him. But he gathered himself in an instant and said:

"Why, man, that dinner was on Wednesday."

"Yes."

"Ash Wednesday?"

"Yes."

Le Fevre stopped as if that ought to be explanation enough.

"What has ash Wednesday to do with it? asked the interrogator."

"Why, blank it, man," said "Ben," you don't suppose I would preside at a dinner on ash Wednesday, do you? Do you think I have no religious scruples at all?"—New York Tribune.

A Stimulated Industry.

From Puck.

Political orator (trying to catch votes)—Yes, friends and fellow-citizens, all the wouderful prosperity of this country we owe to foreigners. Our beloved fellow-citizens from foreign lands have made us what we are. The influence of their presence is everywhere, and is felt in trade and manufacturing all over the country. Think of the growth of our manufacturing industries since immigration became marked. By the way, is there a manufacturer in the audience? Ah! I see a hand. Are you a manufacturer, sir?

Stranger—I am.

Orator—"Allow me to ask you a few questions. Your factory is being enlarged every year isn't it?"

Stranger—"Yes, and can't half fill orders yet."

Orator—"Ah, ha! I knew so. And hasn't your trade vastly increased since immigration became so heavy?"

Stranger—"Vastly."

Orator—"I was sure of it. There, fellow-citizens, is the proof before you. By the way, will you please tell the audience what it is you manufacture?"

Stranger—"Burglar alarm."

A Permit for Smoking.

Nowadays Germany might well be called "the smoker.s home." Every German has his pipe and can smoke whenever he will, and within certain limits wherever he will. There are no restrictions against the use of tobacco, and one's desires in that direction are only circumscribed in particular places—such as churches, lecture-rooms, opera houses, etc. But at one time in certain parts of Germany a man dare not walk on the street or highway with a pipe in his mouth without special permission so to do, for which permission he paid a yearly stipend.—Buffalo Commercial.

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IT is said that the legal sheriff's fees in New York amount to no more than enough to pay the deputies $40 a month. If that be true, then for years there has been enormous extortion of illegal fees. The deputy sheriff's have notoriously acquired great wealth. They are refusing now to perform the services for the legal fees.

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

The nearer the time, for voting on the bond question, arrives, the more thoroughly does the situation appear to be understood by the farmers. This is the class of individuals who will feel the burden more sensitively than any others. While the condition of the average farmer of Polk county may this year be improved it is nevertheless none too good. Every man who tills tde soil has his full share of taxes to pay. His valuation is known and there is no dodging the issue. The burdensome living for town, county, state and school purposes, not to talk of the tariff which majority construe as a tax, is sufficient to make the father's locks turn hoary at an early age—the son becomes horney handed in youth. This condition of affairs has been established during a long period of misrule. The farmer through negligence has remained at his plow while the law maker was legislating him into a condition of poverty and servitude. This systematic robbery has been established not alone in the halls of congress—not alone in the legislatures of our state but still nearer our thresholds, within the borders of our own county. There were circumstances which led to this state of affairs beyond the control of those who suffered most. This matter of bonding Polk county for a sum to exceed $500,000 comes home to the owner of every quarter section. 'Tis a question of yes or no which the farmer must answer by ballot. The question to be observed by this proposition is—will you derive a sufficient benefit to repay you for the extra tax you are voting upon yourself and children? Do you know or does anyone know where a proposed railroad will be built without first having a permanent survey! Do you know that by voting this tax the price of wheat will advance 3 cents per bushel? Have you positive evidence that a reduction in rates by one common carier will compel other carriers to make rates to correspond with the one reduced? Will the road be built within teaming distance of your farm? Unless these questions can all be answered in the affrmative the arguments of those who favor voting the bonds dwindle into insignificance and the county commissioners should be impeached for signing the agreement with the D & D. railroad.

Fisher Bulletin: The voters of Polk County, having had two weeks reflection over the question of bonding the county in aid of the Duluth and Dakota Railroad, have about decided that the scheme contains a "nigger in a wood pile" and that it is not the farmer who are to be benefitted, but a few capitalists, who are anxious that the road shell be completed at the expense of outsiders. When the term "outsiders" is used we mean that those interested in the railroad project are desirous of securing a valuable piece of property as a present. It is intimated that, should the road secure the two hundred and twenty thousand dollars from the county, the money will eventually become a gift to the road projectors, as history will easily demonstrate that more than three-fifths of the new railway schemes of the county, after having secured liberal donations from counties which they traverse, pass into a reciver's hands and are then sold, the first-mortgage bondholders purchasing the road with their bonds, and thus virtually possessing themselves of a valuable fanchise at less than one-fourth of its cost. A strong opposition to the county assisting the road is being developed in this vicinity, and we are satisfied that the proposition will be killed, as far as this section is concerned. The editor of the Bulletin has made a personal canvass among farmers and others in this vicinity. We have found very few who think favorable of the scheme. The Bulletin was kindly disposed toward the bond scheme, a few day ago, but certain facts have transpired, since that time which induces us to look upon it as one worthy to be let alone by the voters of Polk county.

Polk County Review: Every alliance man in Polk county, who is true to the principles which he advocates, will vote against the bonding of the county for proposed railroad. Why do you continue to be led astray by the fluttering tonuge and wiley promises of those plutocratic lords. Why will you let these corporations continue to suck your life blood and tighten the bands of oppression which now bind you, by voting them aid? Stand firm and maintain your rights.

The Latest.

As we go to press we learn that the proposition of the D. & D. is withdrawn. This is no doubt a scheme to keep the opposing element away from the polls Unless official notice is received, turn out in force and vote against this black intrigue.

PLAIN MISS BARSTOW.

"What nonsense it is for me to stand here gazing into the glass in hope of discovering one good feature in a face every one calls plain! Ah me! I wish I could learn to listen without a pang to the many remarks made on my personal appearance. I am a perfect foil to Emily, and people notice my ugliness because my sister is such a beauty. I see her sought after and admired, while I"——

Lucille Barstow stopped speaking, and, dropping her head in her hands, burst into tears. She did not heed the length and luxuriance of the chestnut hair which enveloped her like a veil. In her opinion Emily's hair was far lovelier than her own. And she was unconscious of the symmetry of her small hands and feet. To their beauty she attached no importance, and thought only of the plain face on which so many of her acquaintances remarked.

She had passed the evening at a ball, and while dancing a quadrille had heard a gentleman in the next set say:

"Isn't the lady in blue and white the one we heard sing so divinely at Mrs. Springer's?"

The reply of his partner came distinctly to Lucille's ears:

"Which young lady? It was the plain Miss Barstow we heard sing. Yes, she is dressed in blue and white, I see. She is the same."

How well Lucille remembered every word! She could sing. No one ever denied the sweetness and strength of her voice, and she had sung her best at Mrs. Springer's. No wonder Geoffrey Wayne had remembered it. Few could forget the beauty of that clear voice, but Lucille would have willingly bartered her voice for a lovely face.

At last the weary girl turned off the gas, and went to bed; but it was long before she could find rest in sleep.

Breakfast was nearly over when Lucille appeared in the dining room the next morning. Her grandmother and sister were just rising from the table.

"Mercy, sis!" cried Emily, "how swollen your eyes are, and you look like a ghost! It doesn't improve your appearance very much to look so woe begone."

"I am not always studying my appearance," answered Lucille, taking a seat at the table.

"Lucille, Geoffrey Wayne spoke to me last night of the excellence of your singing at Mrs. Springer's," said Mrs. Barstow.

"Yes, I heard him speak of it," said Lucille, with a bitter smile, for she remembered that she had also heard the answer of his partner in the quadrille.

"But don't let his praise cause you to have hopes of fascinating him," laughed Emily, "for I have entered the lists, and naturally you will have no chance."

"Naturally, of course," said Lucille.

"Emily, don't fret Lucille this morning. She looks half sick," said Mrs. Barstow, with a fond look at the beauty, whom she idolized.

"I am wholly sick," said Lucille, pushing away her coffee cup. "I wish there was some place on this earth where I could go with the certainty of not hearing the changes rung on my ugliness."

"I am afraid there is no such blissful spot," said Emily. "But I must be off to dress, for Geoffrey Wayne is to call this noon. This is November. I will wager a pair of gloves to you, Lucille, that I have a chance of becoming Mrs. Wayne before January."

"I don't doubt it, so I won't run the risk of losing the gloves," said Lucille, leaving the room.

Geoffrey Wayne came at the time appointed, and Emily, beautifully dressed, flitted down into the parlor, and held out one white dimpled hand in welcome to this tall, golden haired fellow who was so sought after in society.

"Where is your sister? I hoped to have the pleasure of hearing her sing," Mr. Wayne said when he at last arose to go.

"She has a headache. Indeed, she is a perfect martyr to all the petty ills to which flesh is heir," replied Emily. "She cares very little for society, and seldom receives morning calls," she added.

That night Lucille came into her grandmother's room, and knelt beside the low chair in which the old lady sat. She did not speak, and her face looked worn and sad.

"What is the matter, Lulie? Has anything gone wrong?" asked Mrs. Barstow, kissing the upturned brow of her granddaughter.

"Everything is wrong, grandma. I am leading a vain, useless life, and I am tired of it. What does it all amount to—this continual round of balls and parties? It brings no peace, no joy to me, and I am sure I bring no joy to any one else. I hear myself spoken of everywhere as 'the plain Miss Barstow.' It is thus that I am distinguished from Emily Let me go somewhere else, dear grandma. Let me try to be happy in my own way."

"Where do you wish to go, Lucille?" asked the old lady gravely.

"You know Amy Winter, my old schoolmate, who lives in Barristown? Let me go there for a few months. She and her mother live very quietly, and I know they would be quite willing to have me board with them. I could cultivate my voice, and—here I am not happy. I am restless, unsatisfied. I want, I really need a change."

"My highest ambition is to make the orphan children of my poor boy happy," said Mrs. Barstow in a sad tone. "I cannot forget that he consigned them to my care with his dying breath. You shall do as you wish, Lucille; but you will be leaving a luxurious home for a very plain one. Emily seems very happy here; why cannot you be so also?"

"Emily and I are very different," replied Lucille. "She thrusts me into the background always. Perhaps she does not mean to be unkind, but the knowledge of her great beauty and the homage it receives make her selfish and overbearing. I shall be happier for having a change, even though it will be only to dull little Barristown."

Lucille wrote to her friend at once, asking if she could have a home with her for a few months, and the answer came by return mail. The Winters were delighted with the idea of her coming, and hoped she would come at once.

Of course Emily was much surprised at her sister's desire to leave the city in the height of the gay season; but Lucille would listen to no reasoning or arguments, and the end of the week found her in Barristown.

At first she was very well contented with the change she had made. She practiced all her old music, read every book which came in her way and did a large amount of worsted work. But after a while time dragged very heavily. The small circulating library was exhausted, and every bureau and mantle in the house was supplied with worsted mats. The days grew weary again, and Lucille began to question whether she was making a better use of her life in Barristown than she had made in her own home. During this season of doubt a letter came from Emily containing great news.

"Congratulate me, dear Lu," so the letter ran, "for I have bagged my bird. Yes, I am actually engaged to that golden haired Adonis, Geoffrey Wayne, and have a solitaire diamond three times as large as the one Will Gorham gave Mollie Prichard. I was undecided at first between Geof and Count Lazona—do you remember him? Oh, such dark, languishing eyes and such a thrilling voice! But he is poor, and I am not adapted for love in a cottage. It would not suit me even with the count as worshiper. If his old aunt in France would but die conveniently and leave him a fortune! But she won't, of course, and Geof is richer than she is anyhow. He is madly in love with me. Won't you like him for a brother-in-law? When I am married you and grandma can live as humdrum as you please; and you needn't vegetate into the country to avoid being overshadowed by me. The count told me last night that I had a face like a falling star. Wasn't that pretty? Oh, dear, how I wish he were rich! Geof is too dignified to say such things. Send me your congratulations, little plain face. Your turn may come some time. Love in a cottage might suit you admirably; but for heaven's sake don't marry one of those Barristown pumpkins Amy used to tell about."

"What a different letter I should write to her if I should become engaged!" murmured Lucille, allowing the epistle to fall in her lap. "But then Emily and I are not at all alike."

Then she drew her chair to the center table, opened her desk and began the congratulatory letter required of her.

When it was finished she took it to the postoffice herself, for she felt the need of a brisk walk. On her way home she bought a newspaper, and when she reached her own room again threw herself on a comfortable lounge, and began to read. Almost the first thing her eye fell upon was an advertisement for a governess:

"Wanted, a governess for two small children. House in the country. Good salary. English branches only required. None but homely women need apply. Address Mrs. Julia Lamotte, Wildwood Park, Queenstown."

Over and over again did Lucille read this singular advertisement. She knew that none but foolish women ever inserted such strange productions, and wondered what kind of a person Mrs. Lamotte could be.

"She must be jealous of her husband, and won't throw temptation in his way in the shape of a pretty governess," Lucille thought. "I wonder if I would prove homely enough to suit her. I hardly think she would be jealous of 'the plain Miss Barstow,'" and the girl glanced in the long mirror which hung opposite her. "At any rate, I mean to try for the situation. I am tired of the dull monotony of my life here, and yet I can't go back to the old one, only to go through that dreary round of pleasure seeking and dissipation. What an experience it will be to go out as a governess! I will tell Amy at once."

Of course Lucille met with opposition from her friends. They thought she would find the life of a governess very irksome, and that her grandmother wouldn't approve of the plan at all.

"But I can leave the place whenever I please, and I don't intend to tell grandma a word about it. You can forward all her letters to me, and I will send all my letters to you to post here. She will never know that I am not with you, and I am bent on being Mrs. Lamotte's governess if Mrs. Lamotte will have me. So don't try to stop me."

Mrs. Winter and Amy at length ceased to oppose the wishes of their guest, and Mrs. Lamotte's answer to Lucille's letter having been favorable, she found herself a week later on her way to Queenstown. A carriage drawn by a pair of handsome bays was in waiting for her at the station, and she was driven rapidly toward Wildwood Park.

So anxious was Mrs. Lamotte to see whether the homeliness of her new governess was as pronounced as she wished it to be that she came herself to the hall door when the carriage arrived, and after one glance into Lucille's face gave her a cordial greeting and led the way to a handsome parlor.

"Do you admire my home?" she asked when Lucille had divested herself of her traveling wraps.

"I think it beautiful," said Lucille heartily, "and it shows to advantage in this fresh springtime, with the green grass springing up everywhere and the trees putting forth their young leaves and buds."

"You are enthusiastic," said Mrs. Lamotte, "and I feel sure I shall like you. Draw your chair nearer, and I will tell you in confidence why I advertised for a homely governess."

Lucille, who had called herself Miss Danvers (her middle name), did as Mrs. Lamotte requested, and that lady began:

"I am a widow, as of course you perceive by my mourning. My poor Arthur died five years ago, and left me this estate and a comfortable income. My only brother is a bachelor, and spends his winters in the city, but his summers with me. I expect him here next week. He is wealthy and much sought after, and I have had a terrible time protecting him from the snares set for him by every old maid and young miss in the neighborhood. I had one pretty governess, and I firmly made up my mind that I would never have another. There shall be no more running round the garden moonlight evenings and culling buttonhole bouquets. Do you know, Miss Danvers, I actually caught that sly Miss Garfield in the very act of pinning a rose on my brother's coat! Of course I paid her a month's salary in advance and sent her off. I am obliged to have a governess for my two poor darlings, but it shall never be said that my only brother was sacrificed on my account to one of those sly, deep, pretty governesses. No, I have had enough of them. I suffered from nervous apprehension all the time Miss Garfield was here. Another week the sly thing would have been my brother's wife."

"I don't think I shall trouble his peace of mind," said Lucille languidly, inwardly laughing at Mrs. Lamotte's tribulations. "I am sure we will not wander in the garden and pick roses together."

"Oh, I am sure there is no danger with you," said Mrs. Lamotte.

Several days went quickly by, Lucille being charmed with her new life. She completely won the hearts of her two little pupils, and found both interest and amusement in teaching them. She had now regular duties which she was obliged to fulfill, and found life much more bearable than at Barristown.

One morning when she entered the breakfast room she started back as if she had seen an apparition, for there in an easy chair, his handsome head on his hand, his blue eyes bent on the carpet as if in melancholy dreaming, sat Geoffrey Wayne. He was evidently entirely at home, for, hearing a footstep, he looked up, saw Lucille, and rising from his chair came forward, saying:

"Miss Danvers, I am sure. I arrived very late last night, and saw my sister but a few moments, yet she found time to tell me of you and the love Maud and Willie bear you."

He did not recognize her then. Why should he? She had been in full dress at both places where they had met, and her hair had been dressed with flowers and sprinkled with gold dust. Of course she looked vastly different now in a plain dress of dark muslin and her luxuriant hair in a simple coil. And of course, too, Geoffrey Wayne would never think of finding in his sister's governess the sister of his fiancee, whom he had been told was at Barristown.

Before Lucille could collect her thoughts sufficiently to reply Mrs. Lamotte entered, evidently not at all disturbed at finding her handsome brother and her homely governess together. Lucille saw by the way she joked and laughed at Geoffrey about matrimony and the snares spread for him that she knew nothing of his engagement to Emily.

Mr. Geoffrey Wayne had come to pass the summer with his sister as usual; but to the lady's astonishment he did not enter with his usual zest into her plans for croquet parties and archery matches. Lucille noticed that he was grave almost to melancholy, and when letters came from Emily would go off to the little arbor at the foot of the garden and sit for hours smoking gloomily.

Lucille was sitting alone on the front piazza reading one evening when little Maud came running excitedly to her.

"Oh, Miss Danvers!" she cried, almost out of breath, "come to Uncle Geoffrey. A horrid horse kicked him in the leg, and it is broken. Peter and Sam carried him into the parlor, and Peter has gone after a doctor."

Lucille hardly waited to hear all the child said, for at the first intimation she received that Emily's lover had been hurt she started from her seat and hurried to the parlor.

Geoffrey Wayne was lying on a sofa with his brows contracted by pain, his handsome face white with suffering. Lucille, taking a bottle of cologne from the mantel, drew a chair close to the sofa, and began bathing his head very softly and gently. He did not open his eyes, however, and it was only when his sister came running in wild with excitement that he spoke. Then he begged her to be quiet, and said his accident would not amount to much. But Mrs. Lamotte would not be quieted, and wept and moaned until the doctor's coming sent her from the room. She professed herself utterly unable to nurse her brother.

"I feel like fainting when I go into a darkened room," she said. "My feelings completely overpower me when I see him lying there so white and still. Miss Danvers, help me in this. I know I can trust you. I am sure I am not doing a dangerous thing. You are not pretty and sly like that horrid Miss Garfield, and you are the very one who can read and amuse poor Geoffrey. Promise me you will do so."

Lucille, with a bitter pang at her heart as she thought that Mrs. Lamotte could indeed trust her to pay to Emily's fiancee any little attention he needed.

But Mrs. Lamotte was wrong in thinking it not a dangerous thing to throw these two young people so much together. As Geoffrey felt the touch of the cool, soft hands on his head he learned to admire them. As he listened to the low, sweet voice, which appeared never to weary when reading aloud to him, he learned to love it. As he saw the hundred different efforts Lucille made each day to interest him and render his confinement to one room less dull and irksome, he learned to worship her. He forgot her plain face, and contrasted her character only with that of Emily.

For he no longer loved the girl to whom he had bound himself. He had been infatuated with her marvelous beauty, caught in the coils of her shimmering golden hair and musical laugh, and he believed his infatuation to be love. But when thrown constantly with her whom he had believed as perfect in character as in face he had discovered her mind to be shallow, her one passion to be the leader of society. She was vain, exacting and selfish, and had no real love for the man she had promised to marry. But Geoffrey believed his honor demanded that he should fullfil to the letter the vow he had pledged, and the wedding was to take place in October. He had made no effort to break his fetters, though they had grown so galling. He had thrown aside all prudence, listened not to the voice of reason, and had asked Emily to marry him after an acquaintance of barely six weeks.

The knowledge of Geoffrey's love for her came upon Lucille like a thunder clap. Thinking of him only as her sister's betrothed, she had never imagined that her gentle ministrations to him during his illness had awakened into being the tenderest emotions of his breast. He was nearly well, and was sitting in the twilight one evening when she entered the room, and not perceiving in the gloom a chair directly before her, she stumbled over it and fell to the floor, striking her head with considerable force against a small center table.

With one bound Geoffrey was by her side, and lifting her in his arms he cried:

"My darling! my darling! tell me you are not hurt. Speak to me, Lucille, my dearest, tell me you are not hurt." His voice was hoarse with emotion, and hot kisses fell upon the girl's brow as he pressed her to his breast, forgetting Emily, honor, everything, but that he loved this little governess of his sister's.

"Stop," cried Lucille, when she could speak from amazement and excitement; and she freed herself from his embrace. "How dare you speak so to me, Geoffrey Wayne, when at this moment you are engaged to another?"

"You know of my engagement, then? But it matters not how you have learned of it, for it is true. But as Heaven hears me, I love you only, and wish with all sincerity that my hand could follow my heart."

Lucille staggered back against the wall, and dropped her head in her hands. One instant she stood thus, and in that instant the knowledge came to her that she loved this man who was to be her sister's husband. Oh, what a cruel wrong she had done Emily! She raised her face and looked at Geoffrey through her tears, so haggard, so wild, that he was startled at the change in her countenance, and then fled from the room like a frightened deer.

They did not meet again until the next day, and then both were calm, and avoided being left alone together.

Emily wrote to Lucille, thinking her still at Barristown, urging her to return home to act as bridesmaid at her wedding, but Lucille wrote that she could not, and Emily was forced to be satisfied without any explanation of why it was not possible for her only sister to be with her on an occasion of so much importance.

October in all its red and golden beauty came only too soon for Geoffrey, who would willingly have deferred his wedding had it been possible. But it had been arranged to take place on the 10th of the month, and on the 8th he left Wildwood Park, unaccompanied by any one, for Mrs. Lamotte, much to her grief, could not leave home on account of the illness of her youngest child. And she was a faithful mother, even though a silly woman. She was greatly rejoiced that Geoffrey was to marry so well, and talked of nothing but the wedding from morning till night, until it was almost a relief to Geoffrey when the 8th of the month came, and the day when he could leave the Park.

On the evening of the 10th Lucille went alone to the little arbor at the foot of the garden, and throwing herself upon a seat, leaned her head down on the little rustic table, and gave her mind up to painful thoughts and memories. As she recalled Geoffrey's avowal of love, and pictured the scene in which he was even now indulging, the wedding display and the beauty of the happy bride, her tears fell fast, and sobs shook her slender frame. A tempest of regret was sweeping over her, and she could not, cared not, to stay it.

"Lucille," said a grave, manly voice, "Lucille, my love, my darling, look up, and tell me if you really care so much for me as to weep like this."

Lucille started to her feet, bewildered as she saw that it was Geoffrey who spoke, Geoffrey who stood before her, his face illuminated by love.

"Emily!" she gasped. "Where is Emily?"

"She gave me my freedom, Lucille," was the reply, in a low, almost sad tone. "She cared not that we were to be married this evening. She eloped last night with the Count Lazano, whose aunt died barely four days since, leaving him a handsome fortune."

"Oh, my sister, my sister!" groaned Lucille, covering her face with her hands, and sobbing more violently than before.

"Your sister!" repeated Geoffrey. "You do not mean"——

"I mean that I am not the poor governess you thought me, but Lucille Danvers Barstow."

"What a wonderful tale! quite romantic! But, Lucille, I [illegible] once more to see if you are really before me, that I am not dreaming"——

A sudden crackling in the bushes about the arbor prevented Geoffrey from carrying out his intention, and Mrs. Lamotte, purple with rage, appeared before the lovers.

"A second Miss Garfield!" cried the widow in a shrill voice. "So the homely as well as the pretty governesses inveigle my brother into making love to them. I thought better of you, Miss Danvers; as for you, Geoffrey, I believe you would make love to any girl"——

"Stop, Jannette!" cried Geoffrey, whose indignation had prevented his checking his sister's tirade before. "Stop, Jannette; you do not know of whom you are speaking. Let me explain why Miss Danvers came here and who she is."

He then gave a brief explanation of why Lucille had become a governess, and told her relation to Emily.

Mrs. Lamotte would hardly credit her ears, and almost fainted from surprise. But when Geoffrey had finished his story she no longer upbraided him or opposed his love, but offered her congratulations effusively, "hoping Geoffrey would succeed in getting married the next time he invited her to his wedding."

And he did succeed, for six months later cards were out for the marriage with "the plain Miss Bartow," and this time the bride did not elope.—Boston Traveller.

She Wanted to Know.

A woman wearing a mackintosh and carrying an umbrella stood at the ticket window at the Barclay street ferry the other day. Six men were behind her in line. A boat was due to leave in about two minutes.

"Do boats leave here for Hoboken?" she asked, and the man inside answered, "Yes."

"How long will it be before the next one leaves?"

"About a minute," was the reply.

"Does the boat go straight to Hoboken?" asked the woman.

"Yes," said the ticket seller.

"How long could I wait in Hoboken before there was another boat back?" asked the woman, while the men behind her grew nervous rapidly.

"As long as you please," said the patient ticket seller; "they are going and coming all the time."

"Could I get from Hoboken to Jersey City without coming back here?"

"Yes; street cars run regularly," was the answer.

"Would it be quicker to go by a car or come back and take a ferry to Jersey City?" she asked.

"I don't know," was the answer. Then the ticket seller asked impatiently, "How many?"

"How many what?" said the woman.

"Tickets. How many tickets do you want?" The bell was ringing for the boat to move and the men in line were swearing.

"I don't want any tickets," she said. "My sister lives in Hoboken, and if I thought I had time to go and see her and call on my brother's folks in Jersey City I was going over tomorrow."—New York Times.

The Conductor Knew His Business.

"You know where to leave me," said a lady on a Third street car the other day as the conductor took her fare.

"Yes'm; Columbia street is your street, I believe," he replied.

The lady retired in a brown study, and one of those men who know it all and never gets left, and isn't anybody's fool, took up the attention of the conductor with a long yarn about how street cars should be run and what rapid transit would do for the people, and when the conductor thought of that woman again he was just crossing Willis avenue.

"She'll have me discharged if I tell her," he said to himself, and cold drops of terror stood out on his manly brow.

Once the passenger did look out of the car window, but seeing an unfamiliar part of the city concluded she was still en route to Columbia street.

The car went to the end of the line and returned on its way downtown again.

"C-o-l-u-m-b-i-a!" called the conductor bravely, and the lady gathered up her traps and stepped out on the platform.

"Good gracious, conductor," she began.

"Hurry up, madam," urged the conductor, and after assisting her off he hastily rang the bell and the car started again.

And the astonished woman was heard to remark:

"No wonder the cars go slow; they travel backward."—Detroit Free Press.

I. LEMIEUX,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
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TONSORIAL HALL!
N. MORISETTE, Prop.
Everything First Class!
SHAVING,
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Shaving, 15 cents. Haircutting 25 cents.
Main Street. Red Lake Falls.

DR PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

THE COSTLIEST GIFT.

I give you a day of my life—
 Treasure no gold could buy—
For peasant and peer are at one
 When the time comes to die;
And all that the monarch has,
 His koh-i-noor or his crown,
He would give for one more day
 Ere he lay his sweet life down.

They are winged, like the viewless wind—
 These days that come and go—
And we count them, and think of the end,
 But the end we cannot know;
The whole world darkens with pain
 When a sunset fades in the west—
* * * I give you a day of my life,
 My uttermost gift and my best.

—Louise Chandler Moulton in Youth's Companion.

The circus had no elephant but the farmers supplied the want by bringing theirs along. C. P. Demers was in town circus day and had in his vest pocket, next to his heart, "an agreement," signed by Crookston's paper railroad builders to build the road through Lambert, Terrebonne and Poplar River. The Com'r is wasting the fragrance of his speech on the desert air when he advocates bonding the county.

Philip Zeh was down from Thief River the first of the week accompanied by his family. We never notice the genial Phil's name in the Press—but Bro Muzzy is a "Prohib," ye know, who wouldn't allow yeast to be set on Saturday night lest it might brew on Sunday. Phil is the opposite—hence the defuculty.

Wm. Porter and Horace La Bree came down from Thief River Monday and Tuesday. Mr. Porter's brother is at work on the Great Northern.

The Poulliot family returned Tuesday from Duluth. They will remain here.

There are some remarkably pretty scenes about town. Photographer Riechel has been taking some the past week.

J. D. Marshall continues to improve his property on 6th st.

Fourth Street is now all fixed up, with crossings at several places.

The frame of the new schoolhouse is up and sends a thrill of pride through every citizen.

Mr. Esterbrook, the dam builder, arrived in town Monday and is now engaged rebuilding the old portion of the North Side Roller Mills dam. When he has done the best dam in the Northwest will be across the river at this point.

J. F. Krost arrived Monday Morning from Hammond, Ind. Mr. Krost will remain a couple of weeks visiting at the residence of H. B. Kaufer. He is much pleased with the country, and may become interested here ere his departure.

To-day the duck season opens. Sportmen are already taking advantage of open season.

Ed. Garceau watches the elements with as much interest as any man—he has a half interest in seventy acres of as fine wheat as ever grew, still standing in the field. Ed expects it to go about 25 bushels to the acre.

The enterprising firm of Johnson and Marshall should be remunerated for the the money expended in grading Kretzschmar avenue. Everyone is surprised at appearance of the street and few expected to see as feasable a route made to the top of the hill leading to the Clearwater dam.

Mrs. Cyprien Gosselin went to Grand Fork to-day to visit her son Pete.

How could the D. & D. run to St. Hilaire and Thief River Falls it it traversed Lambert, Poplar River and Terrebonne? It's a big lalligag—a mysterious misconception of a scheming gang.

Miss M. Simons of St. Paul is a guest of Mrs. J. D. Marshal.

Miss Eugenie Lefreniere is now teaching at Terrebonne. If the Terrebonne schools don't advance it won't be Miss Eugenie's fault.

Grand weather.

Hon. Marcus Johnson is in town this week looking after his interests here and viewing with a certain degree of pride the result of his efforts, the construction of the Great Northern to this city. Mr. Johnson has labored assiduously to induce this road to build in here and to him, as assisted by Mr. Marshall, is due all the credit.

The surveyors have completed the cross-sectioning between here and St. Hilaire. It is expected two hundred men are at work to-day on the new railroad.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Berthiaume, and Mr. and Mrs. Al. Berthiaume, of Gentilly, Mrs. J. Saucier and daughter Stella, of Minneapolis, visited at the Bottineau mansion last week. Mrs. Saucier will return to Minneapolis this week, but Miss Stella will remain several weeks. This week the Bottineau home presented a festive appearance, their hospitable table having accommodated twenty-eight people. Pierre Bottineau presides, and time speeds swiftly while he narrates the thrilling adventures in which he took so prominent a part in the early history of our state, and which will carry his name to posterity.

F. E Hunt has purchased the Borchers saloon building.

Edmund Roux arrived from Canada Monday morning. Mr. Roux is a brother-in-law of Simon Patnode. He intends to locate on a farm here, being accompanied by his family.

Thomas Crompe and family came down from Terrebonne Monday and are now settled in the August Riechel residence. Thomas will handle wheat at the Farmers Mutual elevator.

Miss Lurera Schreiter celebrated the completion of her ninth year on earth, yesterday. Lulu's little friends were all present and spent the day in such a happy way as children do. All sort of games were indulged in, theatrical performances rehearsed in full dress, with long trains. Stories, song, and music helped to kill the time, till the little ones departed for their homes, brim full of happy contentment.

Col. Crooks, superintendent of construction on the Great Northern, arrived yesterday morning.

Our genial wheat buyer, W. T. Spillane, will again 'tend to the patrons of the Hoskins elevator. W. T. is biulding a neat little residence up there, and showing other indications of his his intention of settling down here.

E. A. Moran has his hands full. Any other man might get rattled with the amount of business Ed transacts. He attends to his farms, to his elevator, and besides has three fine horses to worry him.

Baby Frankie Campbell is dangerously ill, and under the care of a physician.

Fritz Gerke has completed the burning of a kiln of 4,000 brick. Fritz has been working at the thing for some time, and we hope the brick will prove good.

Jas. C. O'Brien fell among us again yesterday but soon vanished quickly from sight as mysteriously as the legends woven by the Ojibway chiefs by their camp fires.

The storm yesterday did very little, if any, damage, in this vicinity. We are approching nearer to that haven of safety, when all the crops will he garnered.

A. Lafromboise was up from Gentilly yesterday just as genial as ever, even though he does have to use a cane to get around with. Mr. Laframboise narrowly escaped being more seriously injured a couple of weeks ago. He was standing in an empty hay rack when the team started to run away; jumping out, he landed with great force on his right leg. The leg was severely strained and the services of a physician were atonce engaged. It is pretty bad to be laid up at this time of year, still a sprin is better then a break and Mr. L. recognizes the fact.

This is the season when canine flesh takes on a phenomenal value. Every red-headed, speckle-faced, long-legged, lop-eared dog that can lay claim to a tinge of good blood is set up as a model of the trainer's skill. Sometimes a deluded mortal, fresh from the cities, rushes onto the scene, and anxious to plunge into the heat of the hunt, stopping not to look up pedigrees or other evidence—asks the price and pays it—what is his consternation then when his dog goes frantic over gopher holes, rushes headlong through a covey or strays far off from his master! Deluded mortals. The repetition of the story does not warn them. We have many good dogs here, and some poor ones. They will all be held at about even figures this year, as there is a great demend for them. Woe to the green purchaser.

Smith & Fralando's Great British shows were with us Saturday and gave two performances, one in the afternoon and one in the evening. The weather being rainy and cloudy prevented country people from coming in early, but by noon the streets were crowded, and shortly after the parade was instituted. The attendance at the shows was very large. Smith & Fralando expressed their determination to visit our city again, with improved facilities for entertaining the public. As it is, they give a very creditable performance, and everybody was well satisfied. The artists employed are all number one. Fisher, the popular contortionist, gave a remarkable exhibition, but he is sadly in need of a severe course of training. The show was free from offensive elements, and will be well patronized should they again come among us.

Tellesfore St. John is breaking a two year old colt. It is a remarkably large animal for its age, and Tellesfore is probably properly proud of his property.

Ralph & Bourden will run a fast dray line hereafter, having bought Frank E. Hunt's 2:40 animal and applied her to the dray.

Henry Davis didn't have any girls at his party yesterday, but it was nevertheless an unalloyed success. His boy friends revelled in his hospitality till evening, enjoying themselves hugely and reporting a grand time.

Miss Minnie Zaiser will give a musicale shortly.

I have for sale five good milch cows Terms and prices on application.

H. O. Gjerberg,
Red Lake Falls, Minn.

All kinds of COAL for sale at Hoskin's elevato.

W. T. Spillane.

A fine assortment of toilet soaps and other useful articles just received by Flack the Jeweler.

We Want the Public to know:

1. We are selling ORGANS.
2. We are selling PIANOS.
3. We can save you money on musical instruments if you'll let us.

If you've ever thought a minute about investing in an organ or piano, come and get our prices.

Organs from $25 to $10,000.

Pianos from $75 up.

You can buy an instrument on the installment plan.

Yours, L. A. and P. A. Kaufer,

Flack, the Jeweler, has something new to show you.

Back numbers and present issue of The News on sale at this office. 5c.

A nice line of new goods just received at the Drug and Jewelyy Store. Call and see them.

Buy your patent medicines, toilet and fancy articles at the Drug and Jewelry Store.

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by Adam Schmitz.

Don't forget Mat Skala runs the popular refreshment parlor of the town. First class beverages in first-class style. You never catch Mat asleep—during working hours. Give him a call. Broadway, North Side.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER-MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$2.75
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack	$2.50
Echo, per 98lb sack	$2.25
Shorts, per ton	$15.00
Graham, per 100 lb. sack	$2.60
Bran, per ton	$12.00
Ground feed per ton	$16.00

WHEAT.

1 Hard, 81c. 1 Nor., 79c. 2 Nor., 75c 3 Nor. 70c.

FARMERS, Insure Your Crop

IN THE—

Alliance Hail & Cyclone Mutual Insurance Company,

FRED GESSWEIN, Agt.

Also Fire Insurance.

Astr ay Notice.

Taken up on section 28, town 152, range 41, July 20th, one dark brown mare pony, "Si" on left shoulder, cross on left hip. Owner is requested to prove ownership, and pay costs and damages.

J. F. Doyle.

Strayed or Stolen.

Brown and white spotted hunting dog three months old, name Sank. A suitable reward will be offered for his return.

Edmund Bray.

Account of Minnesota State fare, N. P. R. R. Co. will sell tickets at one fare for round trip, plus 50 cts, admission coupon. Sell Sept. 5th to Sept. 12th, inclusive.

Account of Minneapolis exposition N. P. R. R. will sell tickets at one and one third fare round trip. Sell on Aug. 25 28 and Sept. 1, 4, 15, 18, 22, 25, plus 25c admission coupon. Sell on Sept. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, at one fare to St. Paul and return plus 25c admission coupon.

G. A. R. Comrades

Who mean to attend the National encampment at Detroit in August, should take notice that "The Burlington" is the only line from Minneapolis and St. Paul via Chicago over which tickets for the Encampment can be purchased at reduced rates. For further particulars as to rates, dates, etc., call on your nearest agent, or address W. J. C Kenyon, G. P. A., St. Paul Minn.

Guaranteed Cure For La Grippe

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell you Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with La Grippe and will use this remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bttle and gave your money refunded. We make the offer, because of the wonderful success of Dr. King's New Discovery during last season's epidemic. Have heard of no case in which it failed Try. Trial bottle free at W. A. Schreiters Drug store. Large size 50c. $1.00

State of Minnesota, county of Polk—ss.

In probate court, special term, August 18th, 1581.

In the matter of the estate of Amanda C. Watson, deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing, purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Amanda C. Watson deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court;

And whereas, John Watson has filed there with his petition, representing among other things that said Amanda C. Watson died in said county, on the 12th day of April, 1881, testate, and that said petitioner is the executor named in said Last Will and Testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be issued thereon to John Watson.

It is ordered, that the proofs of said instrument and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the Probate office in the said county, on Monday, the 21st day of September, A. D. 1891, at 10 in the forenoon when all persons interested may appear for or contest the probate of said instrument;

And it is further ordered, that notice of the time and place of said hearing to be given to all persons intered, by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 28th day of August A. D. 1891. By the Court, C. M. Benson,
Judge of Probate.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontone
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1,2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulien
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	153	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	153	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	153	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	48	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of N½	33	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Luslan
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,

RED LAKE FALLS,

ma 21f5 Polk Co., Minn.

A Notable Event—Married.

KAUFER—DUFFY—ZEH—KAUFER.—Tuesday, August 18th, 1891, by Rev. Fr. F. L. Arpin, Mr. L. A. Kaufer, to Miss Mollie Duffy, and Mr. Adam Zeh to Miss Gertie Kaufer.

The above event was celebrated at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Kaufer, where the relatives and intimate friends of the contracting parties assembled. The marriage of Mr. Zeh and Miss Kaufer transpired there, at 10:30 a. m. The bridesmaids were Misses Tillie Kaufer and Rosa Zeh; the groomsmen Messrs. L. A. Kaufer, Phil A. Kavfer. These, together with the bride, groom and officiating clergyman, stood beneath a canopy—a parachute of green verdure and flowers, suspended from the centre of the ceiling. A garland of intermingled asparagus and goldenrod hung in graceful semi-circles from this to each corner of the ceiling. The effect was artistic and pleasing in the extreme, while the gorgeous display of flowers in every portion of the room lent dulcet fragrance and sweetness to the scene. The guests surrounded the actors in the solemn drama. The priest having linked together the destinies of Mr. Zeh and Miss Kaufer, and pronounced them man and wife, the happy party drove to St. Mary's church, where Mr. L. A. Kaufer and Miss Mollie Duffy were to be united in marriage. The bridesmaid was Miss Lizzie Boyle, the groomsman Mr. Phil. A. Kaufer. These four occupied positions of honor in front of the altar, and here the knot was tied. Low mass was read by Rev. Arpin, and a few beautiful sentiments expressed. After this ceremony, and congratulations having been passed, all repaired to the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Kaufer, where a bounteous repast awaited them. Entering the dining room, here, too, flowers, sunshine and happiness smiled from every nook, and the beautifully arranged tables were soon surround by a merry throng. Flowers were everywhere, and from 'mid the clustering petals, one might almost have fancied

Love, the proud goddess,
 As smiling on all,
Floating on fragrance;
 And bearing the pall
Of cares and vexations.

The geared cycle of time
Gliding o'er as in rhyme,
Deftly soothing the hearts
Where sly cupid his darts
Had peen planting.

The dinner was pronounced a superb spread. The remainder of the afternoon was spent pleasantly till 6 p. m. when Mr. Zeh and bride took the train for West Superior, their future home. They were attended to the depot by many of their friends; as the train moved in they were showered with a bushel, more or less, of rice and an old shoe was presented. L. A. Kaufer and bride shared in these latter demonstrations, receiving, also an ancient and mysterious looking shoe as a mascot. They will go to housekeeping in the residence portion of L. A. Kaufer's Main st building.

These persons scarcely need any introduction. Mr. Zeh was one of the first settlers in this place. He has always, by grace of his genial, open hearted nature, been a universal favorite, winning the esteem of all who knew him. At present, he is a member of the firm of Jerome & Zeh, who run the leading meat market in West Superior. Miss Kaufer has been a resident of this city for nearly nine years. Accomplished, winsome and lovable, she is indeed a jewel in the matrimonial tie. A favorite wherever she was, 'tis small wonder her departure from our city causes such universal regret. Her noble nature is one calculated to bless a home.

L. A. Kaufer is one of our leading citizens, and very popular with everybody. He is the proprietor of one of the finest saddlery emporiums in the West; occupies several honorable positions of public trust. Miss Duffy is a beautiful, accomplished, naive little lady, with a sweet, captivating disposition, and has made her home with her brother John A. Duffy, our efficient station agent, for the past two yeats.

That happiness and prosperity will fold its white wings over these four young people, is the universal wish of their hosts of friends, and in which the News joins.

Astray Notice.

There came to my premises in the town of Red Lake Falls, section two, on August 2d, one broncho, eight years old, sorrel left rear foot white, on left shoulder "O. T." Owner can secure same by proving property and paying costs and damages.

Napoleon Constance.

East Grand Forks News: There has been a great deal of discussion of the bonding question the past week, most good naturedly. Amid all there has been some blowing of chaff about the railrad interest, agents &c. Among the farmers there seems to be a dead set, uncompromising hostility, as far as learned to the proposition, and the city is inclined very much to consider the farmers' interests and its own identical. The proposition and agreement are embodied in the legal proclamation signed by the county auditor, and not by the commissioners, as our sylvan contemporary erroneously assumes Everyvoter should read it carefully and conscientiously, before voting.

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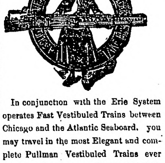

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THE FARMER FEEDETH ALL.

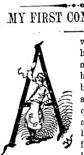
My lord rides through his palace gate,
My lady sweeps along in state,
The sage thinks long on many a thing,
And the maiden muses on marrying;
The ministrel harpeth merrily,
The sailor plows the foaming sea,
The huntsman kills the good red deer,
And the soldier wars without a fear.
But fall to each whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

Smith hammereth cheerily the sword,
Priest preacheth pure and holy word,
Dame Alice worketh broidery well,
Clerk Richard tales of love can tell,
The tap-wife sells her foaming beer,
Dan Fisher fisheth in the mere,
And courtiers ruffle, strut and shine,
While pages bring the Gascon wine;
But fall to each whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

Man builds his castles fair and high,
Whatever river runneth by,
Great cities rise in every land,
Great churches show the builder's hand,
Great arches, monuments, and towers,
Fair palaces and pleasing bowers,
Great work is done, be't here and there,
And well man worketh everywhere;
But work or rest, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

—Charles Godfrey Leland.

MY FIRST COMMISSION.



A wonderfully handsome woman still; she must have been very beautiful once. I suppose the queer old fellow at her side is her husband. Looks for all the world like Paul Pry."

That was what my nephew said to me, as her carriage turned into the park at the Apsley House corner.

"Beautiful!" I replied; "beautiful doesn't express it she was an angel. She is an angel, a saint, and martyr too. God, how I loved that woman!"

"Oh, of course, uncle," replied my graceless nephew. "Professionally, I suppose?"

You see there isn't so very much difference in our ages, though I am his uncle, and we are more like brothers than uncle and nephew.

"You know you are a very bad lot, uncle," the boy went on. "You go on loving 'em, till you put the last finishing touch, and then you start another canvas and begin to love somebody else. I believe that's the secret to your success as a portrait painter."

My nephew is always saying rude things to me.

"Jack," I said," severely, "my success is due entirely to perseverance, and the fact that I never flatter." And then that imprudent nephew of mine blew out his cheeks, got very red in the face, and very nearly choked himself with laughter.

And then we sat down upon two of the green chairs.

"Tell us about her, boss," said Jack.

I have three pupils, including my nephew: they all smoke short pipes in my presence, and they all three call me "boss."

That's the ccuntess of Wallsend, I began. Fifteen years ago her husband the earl, Paul Pry, as you call him—and you are not the first. Mr. Jack to call him Paul Pry—became a widower, and every right-minded young woman in society duly set her cap at him. At that time I lived off the Tottenham Court Road, and I was madly in love with Lottie Vivian. I was the third floor lodger. I just earned a living then, and no more. It was before I had learned to flatter, Mr. Jack. Her photograph struck me at first. I bought the photo—the photo of Lottie Vivian of the Portico Theatre—and I paid my half crown at the pit door. I saw her in drama, and I saw her in an Easter fairy piece that followed. I saw her dance; I heard her sing; I used to go to the pit of the Portico night after night. I made studies of her as Undine, as Una and as Perdita; and when Mr. Melchizedec, the dealer, offered to buy them, I was rude to Melchizedec, and I declined to part with them upon any terms. One night as I came out of the pit of the Portico I found that it was raining cats and dogs, but money was scarce with me, and I walked home through the rain, because I couldn't afford a cab. Just as I neared my own door, a four wheeler drew up at it, a lady paid the driver, and then she opened the street door with her latch key and disappeared into the house. Great heavens! it was Lottie Vivian herself, and I stood in the rain in open-mouthed astonishment. In a few moments the gas was turned up in the first floor, and then it dawned upon me at once.

I am not a curious man. I knew that an actress lived on the first floor, and that a teacher of languages lived on the second, but I, the third floor lodger, had never troubled my head about them in the least. I had never even asked their names. I went up to my rooms, and flung myself into my easy chair, and I thought of the strange fatality that the woman I admired above all living women should be actually dwelling with me under the same roof, and that we were separated only by a single floor. But though I was in love I had a certain amount of common sense left, and I had remembered that there was a great gulf between Lottie Vivian the popular actress and the painter of pot-boilers on the third floor.

Next morning I dined, as usual, at the Convivial Cannibals. Groper, the low comedian, was a member there. I knew that he had been playing at the Portico for the last ten years. There's nothing comic about Groper in private life; he's the most serious Cannibal I know. His seriousness and his constant complaints about the cookery are his principal characteristics.

We are still Cannibals, Groper, and I, and fast friends. It was from Groper, by dint of pretending that I had never heard all his old stories before, that I ascertained the true history of Lottie Vivian of the Portico Theatre.

"She was a pupil of old Jack Slider's—most of the successful ones have been pupils of Slider's," said Groper, "at some time or other. It's a strange thing," he went on; "she came out at the Portico, and she has had a constant engagement there ever since for the last eight years. She's good all round, that's what she is," said Groper enthusiastically, and then he went on to describe her various triumphs, with which I shall not trouble you. "But though she is a popular favorite at a fashionable theatre, there has never been a word against her," said Groper. "She is as good as gold and as straight as a die, and every farthing she earns goes to her family—to her old father, who was a big man on the Stock Exchange once, mind you," said Groper, "and to a whole family of little brothers and sisters, who are entirely dependent upon her. She is an ambitious girl, too," he added, "and they say she's going to marry Lord Wallsend."

"What! the mad millionaire?" said I.

"That's the man," said Groper.

And then Groper began to abuse the dinner, and I heard no more about Lottie Vivian from him.

I went on paying my half-crown at the Portico, and I got deeper and deeper in love with my fellow-lodger, and my love interfered a good deal with my work. Then it was that I got my first commission to paint a portrait. That portrait made my fortune, and the painting of it nearly broke my heart.

It came about in this way: I got a note one day from Miss Vivian—I have it still—requesting me to call upon her on a little matter of business. I took a good deal of pains with my toilet, and then I went down stairs and knocked at the door of my fellow-lodger.

There was nothing fast about Miss Vivian. She was very quietly dressed, and she came to business at once.

"Mr. Stippler," she said, "you'll excuse my asking you to come here in this informal way but the fact is that I want to have my portrait painted. I can't afford to pay very much for it. Mr. Melchizedec recommended me to you. Can you oblige me in this matter, Mr. Stippler, and," here she blushed violently, "will it be very expensive?"

"Madam," I replied with enthusiasm, "you do me too much honor in selecting me. If you permit me to paint your portrait, it'll cost you just nothing at all."

"Ah!" she answered, with a silvery laugh—don't grin, sir, it was silvery; it wasn't a bit stagey; an innocent, silvery, girlish, delicious little laugh—"that's not business, Mr. Stippler. Besides," she added gently snubbing me, "it was Mr. Melchizedec's selection, and not mine. Let's leave compliments, and come to business. You don't know how sick of compliments I am, Mr. Stippler."

I blushed. I felt like a fool, and I know I looked like one.

"Mr. Melchizedec said something about twenty guineas," said Miss Vivian.

"I shall be only too delighted," I burst in.

"Then we may consider it as settled, Mr. Stippler," said my fellow-lodger. "When shall I sit to you?"

I made an appointment and the thing was done. Of course I expected she would want to be painted in character. Nothing of the kind.

"You see, Mr. Stippler, she said, "I must take you into my confidence. I intend this portrait as a present—as a sort of surprise. I wish to give it to a gentleman whom I am about to marry," and then she blushed and gave a little sigh; and I would have groaned aloud had I dared.

So she sat to me in a little simple deignoir of French muslin—tea gowns weren't invented then—and when I had posed her she said to me:

"Lord Wallsend—that is the name of the gentleman to whom I am engaged, and I tell it to you in confidence, Mr. Stippler—has seen me in Cordelia. He thinks a great deal of my hair. You won't think me vain, Mr. Stippler, if I ask you if I may let it down?"

"Of course I said that it was a capital idea. She pulled out half-a-dozen hairpins, and a great glory of molton gold fell in luxurient waves upon her shoulders.

She gave me twenty sittings for that portrait. I was madly, passionately, desperately in love with her, but I never breathed a word of it. We became great friends, we talked unreservedly to each other just as if we had known each other all our lives—almost as if we had been brother and sister. I suppose it was camaraderie.

Once, and once only, I made an ass of myself.

"It must be finished by the twentieth," she said; "the twenty-first is his birthday."

"I wish it could never be finished," I replied passionately; "I wish I could stand here painting you all my life."

The pretty smile faded from her face, and she pulled me up at once.

"You musn't say anything to me, Mr. Stippler, if you please, that you wouldn't say if Lord Wallsend himself were here by my side."

I apologized; I felt that I was a brute.

We became fast friends. She told me her history, her struggles, her ambitions; and from her own lips I learned that the coming marriage was no union of love or even inclination. She had been driven into it by her parents. There is such a thing as being too dutiful. I learned, too, that Lord Wallsend was next door to an idiot, and that his insanity declared itself in a monstrous jealousy of Lottie, as unfounded as it was absurd.

I had lunched with Miss Vivian; it was my farewell visit to her. The portrait was finished—it was my masterpiece, Jack—and it stood upon an easel in its bright new frame in the middle of the room.

The table had been cleared; thank heaven for that!

"Play to me, Mr. Stippler," she said in a voice that went straight to my heart; "I'm terribly low-spirited. Play something cheerful."

I sat down to the little cottage Erard, and I did as I was bid. I played nigger melodies; I played dance music; and then, somehow or other, I drifted to "Home, Sweet Home," and then I felt so utterly miserable that I broke down. I turned on the stool toward Lottie, and I saw her eyes were full of tears.

"Don't, George, don't," she said; "don't go on. I can't bear it."

She called me by my Christian name for the first and last time.

And then there came a tap at the door, and a hoarse, creaking voice grated out: "May I come in?"

"Good heaven! it's his lordship," cried Lottie Vivian, "and I am ruined!"

But I saved her, though if I hadn't been prompt, she would never have married him, and she might—yes, by Jove!—perhaps have become my wife after all. Stranger things have happened. But I reassured her by a glance, and she took her cue at once.

She was an actress, remember.

I flung off my coat, I whipped out the front board of the piano, I buried my face among the hammers, and I began striking single notes upon the keys.

"Come in," said Miss Vivian, and his lordship entered.

"I hope I don't intrude," he said.

And then I too thought of Paul Pry.

"You are always a welcome guest, Wallsend," said Miss Vivian,

And then they began to chat in whispers.

"Faugh! how the fellow smells of tobacco?" croaked Paul Pry—I mean his lordship.

"Man," he said, addressing me, "you can go"

I put on my coat.

"Where's your hat, man?" said his lordship suspiciously.

"In the 'all sir," I replied carefully dropping the "h."

"I've put it at concert-pitch, miss," I said; "it'll be five shillings, please," and I held out my hand. There was a grateful twinkle in her eyes as she gave me two half crowns. I have them still, those two half crowns.

I went up to my rooms and shaved off my beard and mustache. I have never spoken to Lottie—I mean Lady Wallsend—from that day to this, but she always notices me, and her husband is one of my stanchest patrons.

Lady Wallsend's carriage passed. She bowed politely to me, and off went my hat.

"She's a stunner," said my nephew.

"I hope she is happy," said I, with a sigh.—London World.

How Does Electricity Kill?

An electrician says that just what takes place in the human organism to produce death from an electric currant seems to be an unsolved problem. One of the theories sometimes advanced concerning it is that when a being suffers death from electric shock, it is a pure case of internal rupture or explosion from the generation of gas or vapor. In support of this view the way in which telegraph poles are sometimes torn to pieces in referred to. The lightning follows the moist portion of the pole, which is the core or heart; in this case the moisture is vaporized and an explosion occurs. The high resistance produces heat, the heat in turn steam, and the steam an explosion.—New York Telegram.

Matrimonial Confab.

From the Chicago Tribune.

"That was a very foolish young woman in New York, "observed Mr. Billius, laying his morning paper down for a moment, and renewing the attack on his beefsteak, "that married the wrong man the other day, and blurted out her confession to that effect at the altar. The young man she didn't marry has had a lucky escape."

"Yes, she was foolish to make a fuss at such a time," assented Mrs. Billius, who was staring abstractedly at the wall. "Most women find out soon enough that they have married the wrong man, but they have sense enough to keep still about it. Have some more coffee, John?" she inquired sweetly.

Petroleum Motors Growing Popular.

Petroleum motors are being simplified and improved to such an extent that they may now be ranked among the useful small motors. A number of these little engines have been running for over a year in different parts of Germany and Russia, and in Belgium a company for their construction has been formed. The motors range from one to four horse power.

Is Alum Poisonous,

[Hall's Journal of Health.]

"This question has caused a good deal of discussion. Alum is used by many bakers to whiten their bread, enabling them to use an inferior flour. It is most extensively employed as a cheap substitute for cream of tartar in the manufacture of baking powders. It has not been considered immediately dangerous; although if continued it induces dyspepsia and obstinate constipation. But the fact that many cases of poisoning have occurred from the use of alum, puts the question in a more serious aspect, and prudent people will exercise caution in the selection of baking powders.

"Under what conditions then, does this substance—formerly used only for mechanical or medicinal purposes—become poisonous? They are certainly obscure, and at present we can only surmise what they may be. We suspect that the cause exists in the individual poisoned; some peculiarity of the constitution producing a morbid change in the secretions of the stomach, with which the alum combines and forms an active poison; or the secrections may be healthy but in unusual proportions, and that these less or greater proportions in combination with the alum constitute a poison.

"For example, two parts of mercury and two parts of Chlorine form calomel, which is not poisonous, but change the proportions to one part mercury and two parts of chlorine, and we get corrosive sublimate, which is a deadly poison.

"Then again, we know nothing of the constitutional peculiarities. Why is it that one person can eat all kinds of green fruits and vegetables with impunity, while the same course might cost another individual his life? One person can handle poison ivy and sumac without being in the least affected; another is poisoned if he approaches to within ten feet of them. Out of a family residing in a malarial district, some of the members will suffer half the year with fever and ague, while the others will enjoy excellent health during the entire year. Foods that are wholesome to some persons are actually poisonous to others. This is especially true of some kinds of fish. There is no safety in taking alum into the stomach, as it is shown to be always injurious, and often dangerous." * *

The Scientific American published in a recent number a list of alum and ammonia baking powders, which is of great value at this time. Following is the list complied from official reports. Powders marked with a star seem to have a general sale, as they are mentioned in at least two of the official reports.

*ATLANTIC & PACIFIC.
COOK'S FAVORITE.
CROWN.
CRYSTAL.
DAISY.
*DAVIS' O. K.
DRY YEAST.
GEM.
GLOBE.
*KENTON.
PEARSON'S.
PERFECTION.
PEELESS.
PURITY.
*ROYAL.
SCIOTO.
SILVER SPOON.
SILVER STAR.
*SNOWDRIFT.
SOVEREIGN.
STAR.
STAFF.
STANDARD.
SUNFLOWER.
WASHINGTON.
WINDSOR.
ZIPP'S GRAPE.
CRYSTAL.

There are, in addition to the foregoing list from the Scientific American, a number of such powders sold in the western that were not found in the eastern stores.

Following is the list to date:

CALUMET, (Calumet Baking Powder Co., Chicago.)	Contains Alum.
FOREST CITY (Vouwie Bros., Cleveland.)	Contains Ammonia Alum.
CHICAGO YEAST, (Chapman & Smith Co., Chicago.)	Contains Ammonia Alum.
BON BON,	Contains Alum.
HOTEL, (J. C. Grant Baking Powder Co., Chicago.)	Contains Ammonia Alum.
UNRIVALED, (Spragues, Warner & Griswold, Chicago.)	Contains Alum.
ONE SPOON, TAYLOR'S (Taylor Mfg. Co., St. Louis.)	Ammonia Alum.
YARNALL'S (Yarnall Mfg. Co., St. Louis.)	Contains Alum.
SHAW'S SNOW PUFF (Merchants' Mfg. Association, St Louis.)	Contains Alum.
DODSON & HILS, (Dodson & Hils, St. Louis.)	Contains Alum.
SHEPARD'S, (Wm. H. Shephord, St. Louis.)	Contains Ammonia Alum.
BAIN'S, (Meyer-Bain Mfg. Co., St. Louis.)	Contains Alum.
MONARCH (Reid, Murdoch & Co., Chicago.)	Contains Ammonia Alum.
SNOW BALL, (Bengal Coffee & Spice Mills, Chicago.)	Contains Alum.
GIANT,	Contains Alum.
MILK, (W. F. McLaughlin & Co., Chicago.)	Contains Alum.
ECHO, (Spencer Bluing Paddle Co., Chicago.)	Contains Alum.
KALBFELL'S PURITY, (Kalbfell Mfg. Co., Chicago.)	Contains Alum.
RISING SUN, (Phoenix Chemical Works, Chicago.)	Contains Ammonia.
WHITE ROSE, (Globe Coffee & Spice Mills, Minneapolis.)	Contains Ammonia Alum.
WOOD'S ACME, (Thos. Wood & Co., Philadelphia.)	Contains Ammonia.
ANDREWS' PEARL, (C. E. Andrews & Co., Milwaukee.)	Contains Ammonia
HARRIES' FAVORITE, (H. H. Harries, Minneapolis.)	Contains Alum.
FIDELITY,	Contains Alum.
SOLAR, (Sherman Bros., Chicago.)	Contains Alum.
PUTNAM'S BEST, (Wells Putnam & Co., Chicago.)	Contains Alum.
CHINA "T" HOUSE, (Noah McDowell, St. Paul, Minn.)	Contains Alum.
TWIN CITY, (J. K. Ferguson, Minneapolis, Minn.)	Contains Alum.
HERCULES, (Hercules Baking Powder Co., San Francisco.)	Contains Ammonia
CLIMAX, (Climax Baking Powder Co., Indianapolis.	Contains Ammonia

There are pure cream tartar baking powders on the market. All authorities report Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder as free from Alum, Ammonia, Lime or any other adulterant. The purity of this brand has never been questioned.

Two Boys.

Little Daughter—"Oh, mamma, didn't you say Dick mustn't go with that neighbor's boy?"

Mamma—"Indeed I did."

"Well, he's with him behind the barn smoking cigarettes."

"Horrors! Is that dirty faced boy teaching Dick to smoke cigarettes?"

"No'm. Dick's teachin' him."—Street & Smith's Good News.

Killed In Battle.

"Did you ever think how few people are killed during wars?" asked Thomas Sloane of Boston as he sat in the Colonnado last evening. "Well, here is a memorandum I made recently regarding deaths in battle since 1856. The entire number killed during these thirty-four years—exclusive of those who died from disease—is about 2,253.000. In the Crimean war 750,000 were killed, the Italian war of 1859 resulted in the slaughter of 45,000; in the American civil war, 800,000; in the Danish war (1864), 3,000; In the Astro-Prussian war, 45,000; in the Franco-German war—France 155,000, Germany 60,000; in the Turko-Russian war, 250,000; the South African wars, 30,000; the Afghan war, 25,000; the Mexican and Cochin-Chinese expedition, 65,000, and the Bulgarian-Servian insurrection, 25,000."—Philadelphia Press.

Not a Sign of Poverty.

From the Cleavland Leader.

The mortgages of the newer states of the West, such as Nebraska, are not a sign of trouble or loss of ground. The country was filled up in the first place by men of little or no capital. They obtained their land from the goverment, and this they mortgaged for the sake of making the soil more productive, sheltering crops, etc. The money raised by pledging the raw prairies of the West was simply invested in substantial improvements worth, as a rule, all they cost. Every such debt paid is the proof of prosperity and of the increased wealth of the community, and as long as the Eastern money-lenders find loans on farm property in Nebraska and other states of the West a safe and profitable investment, the condition of the tillers of the soil cannot be so bad as it has been depicted.

A Terror All Around.

A gentleman who was formerly an officer in the United States navy but who is now in business in this city said to me yesterday: "I have always given Captain McCalla credit for being one of the bravest men in the navy, but in my time even he was one of the severest. I can remember when I was a mere lad seeing him while out in a boat take a boy by the nape of the neck and pitch him overboard for some slight offense, and then row off and leave him. On going back to the ship McCalla reported the same boy to be absent without leave, and ordered that he be punished by five days on bread and water. If you have never gone on bread and water you do not know what it is to a growing boy, and in this case any punishment was unjustifiable."—New York Press.

She Didn't take Orders.

She was a little old woman dressed in black, and having a bundle wrapped up in a gray shawl. She had a seat in the middle of a Grand River avenue car, and as she took out her clay pipe and began feeling for her tobacco the conductor stepped forward and said:

"You mustn't smoke here, ma'am."

"Why not?"

"Against the rules."

"Who made the rules?"

"The company."

"Where's the company?"

"Down at the office."

"Well, I never allow nobody a mile away to tell me when I shall or shall not smoke. I've got wind on my stomach, and when I have it I allus smoke. You kin trot right back to the platform and be ready to jingle the bell when anybody wants to get off."

Needed Legislation.

She had gone away and left her chewing gum stuck on the back of the sofa, and it was perhaps unfortunate that her little brother saw it. It was certainly grotesque of him to dig out its inside, fill up the cavity with red pepper, carefully plug up the hole and put the gum back in its place. It was little short of calamitous that her beau should call just at that moment in the evening when she had put the gum back in her mouth again. He could not understand her demeanor. He does not even yet comprehend why she danced and shrieked and finally ran out of the room. There is no question that the proposed bill providing for the killing of all boys between the ages of eight and thirteen should become a law.—Merchant Traveler.

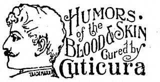
Her Gown Will Weigh Three Ounces.

About the year 1700 a fair young bride in the village now known as New Haven wore a dainty costume of white. The gown was cut low in the neck and sleeveless. The dress was of light and flimsy texture and weighed but about three ounces. It has been handed down from generation to generation, until it has come into the procession of a Danbury lady. The dress is remarkably well preserved and is extremely valuable, both from its age and the beauty of the embroideries with which it is covered. The design of the trimming is prettily worked in the coarse linen thread so common in those days.—Danbury News.

Terre Haute Express: Parishioner—Which do you think is the better, wealth or fame?

Country Minister—Now, that is a fine question to come to me with, ain't it?

New York Sun: Telegraph Editor—Here's a dispatch about a wild animal devastating flocks of sheep in the southern part of the city, but the date line was left off by the operator.


HUMORS of the BLOOD & SKIN Cured by Cuticura
TRADE MARK

HUMORS OF THE BLOOD, SKIN, AND Scalp, whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, blotchy, or copper-colored, with loss of hair, either simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, are speedily, permanently, economically, and infallibly cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physician and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only infallible blood purifiers. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Backache, kidney pains, weakness, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

To Preserve Flowers.

A charming way of preserving flowers is shown by a Boston friend. Take very fine sand, wash it perfectly clean, and when dry sift it through a fine sieve into a pan. When the sand is deep enough to hold the flowers in an upright position, take some more sifted sand and carefully cover them. A spoon is a good thing to take for this, as it fills in every chink and cranny without breaking or bending the leaves. When the pan is filled solidly leave the flowers to dry for several days. It is a good plan to warm the sand in the oven before using it, as the flowers will then dry more thoroughly. In taking the sand off great care must be taken not to break the leaves, as they are now dry and brittle. Pansies preserved in this way will keep their shape and brilliancy of color all winter, and many other flowers can be equally successfully treated—anything, in fact, where the full pressure of the sand comes on both sides of the leaf; other wise they will shrivel. To fill in flowers with cup-like shapes it is better to lay them on the sand and with a small spoon fill in and around each flower. Ferns, when preserved in this way, have a more natural look than when pressed, and the maidenhair fern looks almost as well as when it is freshly gathered.—New York Tribune.

Wanted! by the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of N. Y., agents and solicitors in every county in the State of Minnesota. Liberal terms. State previous business experience and give references. Address, E. W. Peet & Co., Managers, St. Paul, Minn.

Many young ladies make fools of themselves by the looking-glass.

ENTITLED TO THE BEST.

All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, so every family should have, at once a bottles of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c, and $1.00 bottle by all leading druggists.

When thou speakest to another, look at the eyes; when another speaketh to thee, upon the mouth.

Macalester College.

Students will make no mistake in deciding to attend this institution. Besides special electives it offers two main courses, one in ancient languages and one substituting German instead of Greek. Expenses low. For catalogue send to, THE DEAN, Macalester, Minn.

When you see a small waist, think how great a waste of health it represents.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

When the character of any one is discussed, silence in the good-natured is censure.

Summer complaints and all bowel troubles are soon cured by Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

Each plant has its parasite, and each created thing its lover and poet.

A malignant sore throat is a very bad thing; but a malignant throat, not sore, is scarcely any better.

Of all accidents of life, the most difficult to be supported is the change of fortune.

"August Flower"

For Dyspepsia.

A. Bellanger, Propr., Stove Foundry, Montagny, Quebec, writes: "I have used August Flower for Dyspepsia. It gave me great relief. I recommend it to all Dyspeptics as a very good remedy."

Ed. Bergeron, General Dealer, Lauzon, Levis, Quebec, writes: "I have used August Flower with the best possible results for Dyspepsia."

C. A. Barrington, Engineer and General Smith, Sydney, Australia, writes: "August Flower has effected a complete cure in my case. It acted like a miracle."

Geo. Gates, Corinth, Miss., writes: "I consider your August Flower the best remedy in the world for Dyspepsia. I was almost dead with that disease, but used several bottles of August Flower, and now consider myself a well man. I sincerely recommend this medicine to suffering humanity the world over." ®

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer,
Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

A CHAPTER OF GHOSTS.

SOME VERY ODD OCCURRENCES THAT ARE UNEXPLAINED.

A Boy Lifted Bodily and Carried Some Distance—Medicine Phial's Peculiar Behavior—The Widow and Her Son.

One of the most remarkable instances of supposed ghostly disturbance occurred in the home of Rev, Dr. Phelps, of Stratford, Conn, says the Phila. Press. Upon returning from church one day he found that all the doors of his house, which he had carefully locked on his departure, were wide open and the contents of the rooms on the first floor in the wildest confusion. Nothing had been stolen. In a room in the upper story, however, eight forms were found, each one with an open bible held close to its face. On examination these were found to be bundles of clothes, cunningly and very skilfully arranged to represent living beings. Everything was cleared away and the room locked, but within five minutes the same scene was repeated, although the clothing had been carefully put away.

For seven months the house was disturbed by extraordinary phenomena. The most unearthly noises were heard day and night. Furniture and kitchen utensils were mysteriously moved. Glassware and window panes were broken by unseen hands before the startled inmates, and once the 11-year-old son of the doctor was lifted bodily and carried some distance. The most diligent research discovered nothing, and not until he applied to some spiritualists in Boston did the disturbances cease.

One of the best authenticated instances of ghostly visitation is connected with Dr. Kerner's so-called Seeress of Provost. Dr. Kerner for many years conducted an asylum for the insane at Weinburg, in Southern Germany. There came to him for treatment a Mrs. Hauffe, a lady in delicate health. of great nervous irritability and with a mind which was, to say the least, not too well balanced. Wherever this afflicted woman went, and Dr. Justinus Kerner is authority, she was pursued by a variety of strange noises. Chinaware and glassware, tables and chairs, were mysteriously moved in the presence of witnesses. A medicine phial rose slowly into the air and had to be brought back by one of the bystanders.

Dr. Kerner relates countless mysterious phenomena which occurred in this patient's bed-room. He beheld Mrs. Hauffe's shoe pulled off by invisible hands while she was lying almost inanimate in a trance on her bed. She revealed secrets which, upon writing to utterly unknown persons at a great distance, Dr. Kerner proved to be correctly stated.

There lived in Allegheny City at the breaking out of the rebellion, says the New York Post, a widow by the name of MacDowell. She had one son, John by name, who lived with his mother in a two story frame house on Robinson street. The widow and her son were devotedly attached to each other, and when he came home one night and told her that he had enlisted at one of the recruiting booths on federal street she was inconsolable.

On the afternoon of April 6, 1862, Mrs. MacDowell sat in an easy chair at the second story window of her home. It was the first day she had felt strong enough to leave her bed. It was warm and the sun was shining brightly. As she sat alone with her wan cheek resting against the pillows she heard a heavy step on the narrow stairway. She described the succeeding events to the first neighbor woman who reached her side as follows: "The instant I heard the step I knew it was John. As he reached the head of the stairs I turned towards the door and tried to rise to meet him, but I was too faint, and, besides, there was something in his face that drove all the blood from my heart. He was dressed in his uniform and was carrying a big sword in his hand. He stopped in the middle of the room and I saw under his cap, which was pushed back, a broad bandage stained with blood around his forehead. Suddenly he waved his sword three times, looking backward over his shoulder as he did so. I saw the sword fall from his grasp, but it made no noise on the floor; he reached both hands to me and the fierce expression died out of his eyes as he cried out, 'Oh, mother,' and then, before I could say a word, he was gone."

A week from that day the widow MacDowell was buried in the Hilldale cemetery. On the afternoon of April 6, the day when the aparition of her boy appeared to her in the sick room, he was killed while repulsing a confederate charge, at Pittsburgh Landing. He was struck by a spent ball upon the forehead early in the day, but tying a handkerchief around his forehead he remained in the fight. All the officers in his company had been killed or wounded, and he was leading his company with the sword of a dead confederate in his hand when he was hit and instantly killed by a second bullet. His last utterance as he fell was the pathetic cry: "Oh, mother!"

And What Profits.

Matching the stories of valuable and unappreciated oil paintings sold for a song is one concerning a miraculous transaction in Sevres china. Early in the past century a gentleman presented a reverend friend with two vases as a wedding present. These vases stood for more than forty years on a cabinet in a Somersetshire rectory, without attracting any particular notice, until a sale took place after the owner's death, at which they were bought for 2 guineas by a tradesman in Bath. Within a week they resold for 600 guineas to a Bond street dealer who speedily disposed of them to the late Lord Derby for 4,000 guineas.

She Did It Well.

There is nothing like self-possession in all emergencies. Not long ago a clever woman was dining at a handsome board in an interior city. She had never, as it happened, seen lime juice offered in the course of a meal. When the bottle was handed around, some salad had just been served to her, and without giving the matter any thought she assumed the liquid to be a sauce piquante for the salad and dashed a few drops on her lettuce hearts. In an instant she became aware, by that sort of intuition which is in the air at such times, that she had done something wrong, and when she saw her neighbor adding some of the bottle to his glass of water, she divined at once what her blunder had been. The meal progressed and she finished her salad with apparent relish. Her hostess pressed more upon her, and she accepted a second serving. Then, with a little air of not having everything quite to her liking, she looked up and down the table and signaled the waitress: "The lime juice, please," she said, nonchalantly, and as if salad without lime juice were an uneatable dish. This bit of adroitness at once set her in a niche among the company as an epicure of occult and unquestioned knowledge.—New York Times.

It Should Be Adopted.

Some years ago an inventor thought of the idea of an "order board" to be hung up in the kitchens of private houses. The boards bore columns of the names of articles in the commonest use, with a hole opposite each name and a lot of movable pegs to put in the holes against whatsoever articles the housewives needed to keep up a working supply. The invention may have sold well or it may not, but now the grocers are buying them and distributing them to their customers, because, as one grocer puts it, "they save hours of waiting while women try to think of what they need, as well as the extra trips which used to follow the gradual working of each customer's memory.

Cakes Without Eggs.

Observing housekeepers quickly learn that Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is far superior to other brands in the fact that they never fail to make the finest pastry, and if they wish to be economical they can dispense entirely with eggs and can use a less quantity of butter for shortening purposes. The advantage is not alone in the saving effected but in avoiding the trouble and frequently the great difficulty of securing eggs that are fresh. This is often a serious trouble.

Cakes of various kinds from the informal Griddle Cakes to the stately Bride Cake can be made with Price's Cream Baking Powder, which insures light, sweet and handsome cakes; or when used for Griddle Cakes to be eaten hot enables their production in the shortest space of time, always tender and delicious.

Dr. Price's is the only Baking Powder that contains the white of eggs. None so pure! None so wholesome!

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is reported by all authorities as free from Ammonia, Alum, or any other adulterant. In fact, the purity of this ideal powder has never been questioned.

What the Balloon has Done.

The proportion of balloon accidents to successful descents has, on the whole, been smaller than should have been anticipated. Blanchard, the first to take up ballooning as a vocation, died in his bed in 1809, after having made sixty-six ascents without accident. Many ascents have been made in the cause of science, and the names of Green, who made over 1400 ascents; of John Wise, who made the distance from St. Louis, Mo., to Jefferson County, N. Y., 1200 miles, in twenty hours; of Gay Lussac and Biot, who in 1804 made a most valuable series of meteorological and physical observations at the height of 19,000 feet; of Glaisher, who rose to 37,000 feet with the aeronaut Coxwell; and especially, recently, of the brothers Tissandier—all these are familiar to every one.

In 1794, the balloon was used for military purposes by Gen. Jourdan, who secured continual observation of the Australian movements, and thus gained the battle of Fleury. The French are also reported to have used the same method in the battle of Solferino. A balloon corps was organized by Gen. McClellan at the outbreak of our own Civil War, 1861; and the use of balloons was one of the regular means of obtaining information of the movements of the enemy. During the seige of Paris, the balloon became the only means of sending despatches out of the beleagured city, and proved to be very reliable. Of all the balloons sent out from Paris, over sixty in number, but three were lost; and they probably simply because they were despatched at night, to avoid the risk from the fire of the enemy, which, as the event proved, was far less dangerous than darkness. Every government probably now has a balloon corps.—Prof. R. H. Thurston in the Forum.

Sleeping in Cold Rooms.

From the German.

It has been said that Queen Victoria sleeps in unheated rooms, and that in frosty weather she has the windows of all her living rooms open, so that guests visiting Windsor must be chilly.

This has called attention to the memoirs of Caroline Pichler, which tell that the Empress Maria Theresa possessed a similar peculiarity. The mother of Caroline Pichler before her marriage was reader to Maria Theresa, and she also assisted the Empress with her toilet. She relates the following:

"The Empress being a large, stoutly-built woman, warmth was not agreeable to her. She did not allow her apartments to be warmed. She had no fear of draughts; she did not know what rheumatism was. In wintertime the window was often open beside her writing table and wind would blow the snow in on the paper from which I was reading to her.

"The Empress went to see a procession on Corpus Christi Day. It took place under the hot sun in Vienna, and she returned to Schœbrum overheated. She threw off her outer garments and sat with a dressing mantel around her in the middle of her dressing room, of which the windows and opposite doors were open to cause a draught. Then the Empress drank lemonade and ate iced strawberries, and while doing so, in order to lose no time, she had her beautiful long hair brushed.

"Service to the Empress was often very painful during the winter, as one had to work with cold hands and the body would shake with the cold, while the Empress did not seem to feel anything of it."

New Clothes in Six Hours.

From the New York Journal,

"Do you know how quickly a man can get an outfit in New York?" said a man about town yesterday. "I mean his outside apparel—that is, a suit of clothes, a hat and pair of shoes. Within six hours a man can order these things, have them made and have them on."

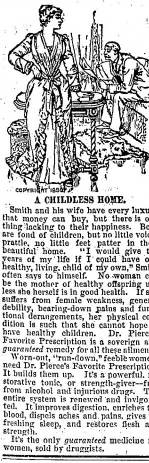
It was a rather remarkable statement, yet it is borne out by fact.

A man can order a complete suit of clothes and in five hours they will be finished. The cutting requires something less than an hour. An expert trousers-maker turns out a pair of pantaloons in one hour and thirty minutes. A vest can be made in about the the same time. The coat is the most difficult part of the suit to make, and it requires three men about four hours to complete it.

As a rule, in this lightning manufacture of clothing, two men or more work upon the same garment. Of course, the linings, straps, etc., are all prepared, and there are a dozen little tricks to save time. For instance, the buttons of the trousers are pasted instead of sewed. There are at least a dozen tailors in New York, who will make a suit of clothes and deliver it within six hours after it is ordered.

A Platonic Guide.

I have lots of fun with bridal couples who climb the dome. Nearly every day I go to the other side of the immense arched painting, which is a perfect whisper gallery, and hear them spooning. When they get too affectionate I turn my back, look up at the painting and say: "This is no place for love making." My voice goes over them in sepulchral tones, and they take away with them a vivid assurance of ghostly watchers in the dome.—Washington Letter.



A CHILDLESS HOME.

Smith and his wife have every luxury that money can buy, but there is one thing lacking to their happiness. Both are fond of children, but no little voices prattle, no little feet patter in their beautiful home. "I would give ten years of my life if I could have one healthy, living, child of my own," Smith often says to himself. No woman can be the mother of healthy offspring unless she herself is in good health. If she suffers from female weakness, general debility, bearing-down pains and functional derangements, her physical condition is such that she cannot hope to have healthy children. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a soverign and *guaranteed* remedy for all these ailments.

Worn-out, "run-down," feeble women, need Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It builds them up. It's a powerful, restorative tonic, or strength-giver—free from alcohol and injurious drugs. The entire system is renewed and invigorated. It improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, gives refreshing sleep, and restores flesh and strength.

It's the only *guaranteed* medicine for women, sold by druggists.

Wanted His Rights.

Some years ago a wealthy manufacturer in the West, employing nearly a thousand hands, established a "model" city, thus giving the workmen and their families many comforts and luxuries that they could not have attained unaided. Of course there were regulations to govern the model city, which as a rule was cheerfully observed.

There were fault-finders, however, and especially a new-comer, named Bascomb. Among the rules was one forbidding the burning of soft coal, on account of the odor and smoke, and Bascomb objected strongly.

"My goodness!" remonstrated a friend, "I don't see what you are growling about. We get hard coal at cost, and as one ton goes as far as two of the other, you aint out of pocket."

"'Taint right to forbid it," asserted Bascomb.

"See here," demanded his friend, do you really want to burn the nasty stuff?"

"No, I don't wanter," replied Bascomb, "but I wanter have the right in case I wanter!"

In His Foreleg.

In the hurry of writing, laughable blunders will inevitably occur. Thus an editor of The Companion found in a piece of his own copy, the other day, a sentence about a man who was wearing a knew hat."

The New York Tribune tells a story of a correspondent who described an accident by which a man was injured "in his right foreleg." The editor who read the copy did not notice the expression, and the compositor set it up as if it were an every-day occurrence to meet four-legged men.

The ever-watchful proof-reader was equal to the emergency, however, and came into the room with a broad grin on his face to ask if the injured man could probably be secured for a dime museum.

Death and Taxes

Are not surer than the fact that if you are constipated, the most efficient, as well as the least painful laxative, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, gentle and thorough, not violent and weakening like a drastic cathartic. Together with the bowels, the liver and stomach are regulated and invigorated by this genial reformer, which also subjugates malaria, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervousness and disorders of the kidneys.

Artifice will, for a time, conceal the most glaring errors. Superficial adornments are rarely tangible.

Her Name Is Dennis.

A singular character residing near Irasburg, Vt., says the Philadelphia Times, is said to have allowed no human being to look upon her during the day for nearly forty years. She goes by the name of Ann Dennis, and is said to have been the daughter of a well-to-do farmer, and that she lost her mind, or at any rate took up her present singular mode of life, after the death of her mother, whom she accidentally killed by an overdose of some opiate. She lives in a small, substantial one-room cabin about six miles from the town, remains tightly shut up during the day, and ventures out only on the darkest nights, when she will walk into town and transact such business as she may have, but cannot be induced to enter a room lighted up save very dimly, and then only when thickly veiled.

As she has some little money left her by her father, the tradesmen all humor this singularity of hers, though several attempts have been made to get her to show herself in the light, but however well planned the strategy it has never succeeded. She converses intelligently enough when she wants to, and many deny that her mind is at all affected beyond a little harmless eccentricity. Those who remember her in her youth say that she was an unusually pretty, attractive girl, and well educated. She lives quite alone, with nothing living to keep her company.

For a crabbed temper, bad blood and irritability take Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

A great many speakers seem to endeavor to give their speeches in length what they lack in depth.

A Planters Experience.

"My plantation is in a malarial district, where fever and ague prevailed. I employ 150 hands; frequently half of them were sick. I was nearly discouraged when I began the use of

Tutt's Pills

The result was marvelious. My men became strong and hearty, and I have had no furthur trouble. With these pills, I would not fear to live in any swamp." E. RIVAL, Bayou Sara, La.

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Save one-half your fence posts. Will hold tight a 60-rod single strand of any make of fence wire Prevents its sagging, breaking, or becoming unsightly. All dealers at 10 cents each. Sample by mail 24 cts. Trade supplied by Janney, Semple &Co., Minneapolis; Farwell, Ozmun, Kirk & Co., St. Paul; Wire Fence Supply Co., Indianapolis, Inn.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

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Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Vitality

Is so greatly desired and so much needed by many people who are in a run down, all gone, nervous condition, that we earnestly urge upon all such the use of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This medicine possesses just those elements of vitality and strength the system craves for. It purifies and enriches the blood so that it carries health instead of disease to every organ; it

Invigorates the Liver

And kidneys so that all waste is properly carried off; it tones the stomach so that food is readily digested and assimilated. Besides this,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

gives nerve and mental strength so that the duties may be performed calmly and efficiently.

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Should Have It in The House.

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love

to take JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains. Relieves all Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like magic. Sold everywhere. Price 35c. by mail; 6 bottles Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

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BOTTLE PATENTED
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RELIEVES all Stomach Distress.
REMOVES Nausea, Sense of Fullness, CONGESTION, PAIN.
REVIVES FAILING ENERGY.
RESTORES Normal Circulation, and WARMS TO TOE TIPS.

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Health Restored!

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DR. E. C. WEST
BRAIN.
TREATMENT.

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment

A guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail, prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOSEPH R. HOFFLIN, Druggist, Minneapolis, Minn.

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Real Estate is the Basis of all Wealth.

AN INVESTMENT THAT WILL NET.

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99 per cent. of those investing in Real Estate make money. 87 per cent. of those investing in Business lose money.

A commercial center is the safest place to invest in real estate, especially when such place is a great railway center; has good river transportation and large foreign and domestic shipping. Portland is that place.

Portland, Oregon, is now pre-eminently the commercial center of the Pacific Northwest. No other city in the United States is so well situated in respect to natural resources as is Portland, and it leads all other cities west of the Mississippi River in its phenomenal growth in population. Located at the confluence of two great rivers, and being the terminus of more transcontinental railways than any other city in the United States. In fact, every advantage which insures the solid growth and prosperity of a city is abundantly enjoyed by Portland.

These Advantages Guarantee Constantly Increasing Values in Real Estate.

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Has the best plan for investors yet devised. You never read anything more explicit and simple. It is absolutely safe, and cannot fail to be profitable to all who invest.

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If you own stock, and at any time wish to surrender it, this company will take its own stock at $1.40 on the dollar and pay you in Real Estate at the price at which the company is selling lots to other parties.

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Wm. McFall, Secretary Sellwood Real Estate Co.; Joseph L. Meirath, Secretary Portland Real Estate Association: E. T. Hows, Capitalist; H. W. Scott, Editor "Oregonian;" H. L. Pittock, Manager and Treasurer "Oregonian;" S. J. Barber, President West Portland Park Association.

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WELL SUPPLIES All Kinds. Water, Gas, Oil, Mining, Ditching, Pumping, Wind & Steam Mach'y. Encyclopedia 25c. The American Well Works, Aurora, Ill.
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S. S. S., is the only permanent cure for contagious blood Taint. Old chronic cases that physicians declare incurable are cured in every instance where S. S. S., has had a fair trial.

I honestly believe that S. S. S. saved my life. I was afflicted with the very worst type of contagious blood poison and was almost a solid sore from head to foot. The physicians declared my case hopeless. I quit everything else and commenced taking S. S. S. After taking a few bottles I was cured sound and well.

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Send for our new book on constitutional or Blood Diseases, mailed free. The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

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It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

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Ask your Dealer for it. Insist on Having it.

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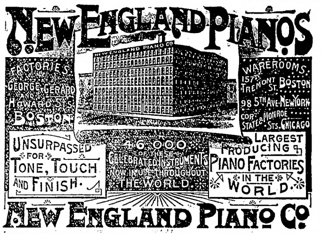
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WE are making a specialty this season of what we call our PARAGON HARNESS. Made of the FINEST STOCK and the very BEST WORKMANSHIP. Such a harness cannot be bought for less than $25. at retail. But we are willing, in order to introduce it, to SELL ONE SET ONLY to one person as a sample for $16.50.

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DESCRIPTION OF HARNESS.

A fine Buggy Harness stitched twelve stitches to the inch, except traces which are stitched ten. Is made to represent a $30 harness. It has a 3 or 3 1-4 hand laced, leather pad saddle, with covered seat and jockeys; is made from fine stock. Bridle is of usual dimensions, has fine blinds, nice leather front and beautiful rosettes with glass centers, nice nickel bit. Check-rein, either overdraw with nose piece, or side check. Nice russet or black reins. The breast-collar, neck-strap, breeching and girt folds are made either of patent enamel or plain harness breeching leather as preferred and the layers on the same are cut wide and straight, and being stitched so very fine and nicely creased, give to the harness a costly custom-made appearance. The hip and back straps are doubled and stitched, nicely creased and finished throughout. Box loops of beautiful design as on custom-made work. Trimmings either Davis Rubber, Nickel Wire or Brass Wire, or a Fancy style. We refer you to the publishers of this paper as to our responsibility. Remit by Express or Money Order. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.

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Anything in our line done Promptly and at very Reasonable Rates.

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Railroad. Best and most Direct Line Between

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Close Connections and Quick Time,

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INVESTMENT

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RED LAKE FALLS

Its Many WaterPowers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

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In the Cnter of Vast

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Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures- This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

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The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

THE NEWS.

Improved Passnger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C. St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicag to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TUESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Isaiah Gervais and Emily J. Gervais, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 16th day of February 1884, and, with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 3d day of March, 1884, at 4:15 o'clock p. m. in book P of mortgages on pages 451-452 and 453 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of twelve hundred and sixty eight dollars besides the sum of one hundred and twelve and 64-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The north east quarter of section thirty-five in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty-four west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 31st day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. j16

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Isaiah Gervais and Emily J. Gervais his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Lyman D. Goodrich, mortgagee, bearing date the 9th day of November, 1886, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 19th day of November, 1886, at 9 o'clock a. m., in book 28 of mortgages, on pages 33-36 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of two thousand and five hundred and thirty two dollars and eighty cents, besides the sum of one hundred and thirteen and 5-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and seventy-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The south east quarter of section twenty-six, excepting the north half of the north east quarter of the south east quarter of said section twenty-six; also the south half of the north east quarter of said section twenty six excepting twenty five acres in the south east corner thereof, deeded to Marcus Johnson and Hugh Thompson by deed recorded in Book "E" of deeds, pages 400 and 401 of the registry of deeds of said county, all the foregoing being in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty four west, containing, exclusive of said exception, one hundred ninety-five acres of land in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 31st day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1891.

LYMAN D. GOODRICH, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. j16

Mortgage Foreclosue Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Charles I. Gervais and Celina Gervais his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Francis W. Noyes, mortgagee, bearing date the 6th day of April, 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of April 1882, at 9:45 o'clock a. m., in book G of Mortgages, on pages 373, 374 and 375, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of seven hundred and five dollars, besides the sum of fifty four and 9-100 dollars ($54.09) for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, vis: the north half of the south east quarter of section thirty-four in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty-four west, containing eighty acres of land, more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state on the 31st day of August 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m., of that day.

FRANCIS W. NOYES, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.
Dated July 1981, A. D. 1891. july 16

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Osias Viau of Polk County, Minnesota, mortgagor, to William W. Watkins, mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of September, 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 1st day of September, 1882, at 2:45 o'clock p. m., in book I of mortgages, on page 148 to 150, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of three hundred and thirtysix dollars besides the sum of forty and 24-100 dollars ($40.24) for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, vis: The south east quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty one west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 31st day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1891.

WILLIAM W. WATKINS, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. jly11

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends whereever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped. 18 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

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Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	Paul.	7.05
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.30
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.60
5.35	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 10.00
7 30 8.25 p.m	Fertile.	7.10 7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
8.15	Crookston.	7.24
9.40 11.20	Grand Forks, Via Red Lake Falls.	6.00 3.30
P. M. 4.25	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.20
8.45	Brandon	7.00
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN, G. M.	J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

Pension, Postal, Land and Indian Depredation Claims.

LAW OFFICES

EXAMINER BUREAU OF CLAIMS,

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

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John Wederburn,

Manager.
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Washington, D. C.

Will practice in the supreme court of the United States, the court of claims, the several courts of the District of Columbia, before committees of congress and the executive departments.

We obtain pensions and patents Indian Depredation Claims and all clsses of land claims, mining pre-emption and homestead cases presented before the general land office, department of the interior and the supreme court.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

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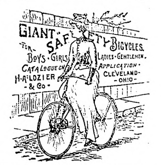
G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

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SUMMER
CLEARANCE
SALE.

To make room for our Fall and Winter stock we will now offer all our summer goods, composed of Lawns, Challies, Organdies, Zephyr Ginghams, Sateens, Ladies' Light Underwear, Armenian Serges, etc., etc., at a great Sacrifice. These goods are seasonable yet, but will be

SOLD
AT BARGAINS.

Joseph Smith & Co.

Frank E. Hunt,

DEALER IN

GENERAL : HARDWARE.

P & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

LATH,

SHINGELS

Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

McCLATCHIE & CO.,

(Successors to Hunt & McClatchie.

We request the public when wanting any thing in the hardware line to give us a call. We frankly say we are going to sell goods lower then we ever have done before and from this time on we will defy any honorable competition. Call at the old stand next door to the Post Office on Main st. and talk with

H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.

Now, Is It a Bluff?

It Certainly Does Not Look Much That Way at the Present Writing—The

Great Northern Being Built Into Red Lake Falls as Rapidly as Possible.

Realestate Increasing in Value—Sales Numerous and Many Inquiries.

The Great Northern is not running cars into Red Lake Falls yet, but it the present energy is maintained it is safe to say such will be the case before many weeks have elapsed. Work has been commenced on both ends of the line—here and at St. Hilaire. Contracts have been let the past week and before many days dirt will be flying thick and fast.

Has Jim Hill fooled us?

It does not look much that way now, but it does look as if he has fooled a great many other people who thought this move merely a bluff to defeat the D. & D. bonding scheme.

There is something in it for Jim Hill and he is not the man to let his opportunities slip.

Red Lake Falls is to-day the liveliest town in this part of the state. Realestate has advanced 33⅓ per cent. the past couple of weeks and sales have been many. Red Lake Falls is to-day on the fair road to become the leading city in the Northwest.

It is scarcely necessary for us to recount our advantages.

We have information that as many as half a dozen large milling institutions are interested in Red Lake Falls and will be upon the scene in due season. Red Lake Falls has more capitalists interested in her property than many a town tenfold her size. The aggregated wealth runs up into the millions. All these forces are quietly working to one end—our future greatness.

Already the tonic of life has been imbued.

The Great Northern is coming.

Look out for the cars!

Musicale.

Miss Minnie Zaiser will give her musicale Wednesday evening next at Opera hall. Every lover of music should turn out and give Miss Zaiser a rousing benefit. But for her the musical talent of Red Lake Falls would be slumbering. An interesting program has been prepared, the numbers of which are as follows:

1. Come Where the Lilies Bloom ....Quartette.
2. Eight Flower girls ....Class
3. The Blacksmith........Maria Lavik
4. Pleasant Social ....Carrie Pirath
5. Black Hawk Waltz Bennie Perron
6. Solo ....Mrs. Falardow
7. Music ... ...Zaiser and Garceau
8. Morning Song .... .Emma Zaiser
9. Instrumental ....Bertie Sprague
10. Instrumental ....Miss Lefreniere
11. Instrumental ... Henrietta Zaiser
12. Music ....Zaiser and Garceau
13. Solo ....Mrs. Falardow
14. The Perley Dew Drop ....Clara Morin
15. Amusement ....Lillie Zutz
16. Musse ....Zaiser and Garceau.
17 Moonlight Will Come Again ....Quartett.
18. Quartett.
Duett ....Fred Lilie Zutz.

* * *

The art gallery of the Minneapolis Exposition which opens August 26th, will be more attractive than usual this year. In addition to a superb collection of paintings of Western scenery, the management has succeeded in securing the great "Wetherell" collection of relics of the Cliff Dwellers of Colorado. These relics number some thousands of articles that were in everyday use by these curious people. Besides these there are a large number of curios which were secured among the Navajo and other Indian tribes.

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

A New York Girl Who Ought to Have a Testimonial.

Her name was Kate Chrishausen, and she was walking along the street with a little satchel in her hand. The rest of it was that Miss Chrishausen was cashier for a business house and that the satchel contained several hundred dollars that she was on her way to deposit in the bank. Though she held such a responsible place, Miss Kate was only seventeen. A thief who had watched her leave the office followed her. Nothing would be easier than to snatch the satchel from her slim girl hand and run with it. So he snatched. But Kate had a stronger grip than he bargained for, and she was fully conscious every moment of the value of what she carried. She held on all the harder to the bag and screamed. The fellow rubbed her knuckles just as the boys do when they want to make one of their mates let go of anything, but even that failed. Then he tried to push her over with no better success, the girl screaming bloody murder all the while. Then the thief suddenly concluded it was about time for him to "sneak," and started to run. But by that time a brave and chivalrous milkman had been drawn to the spot. He jumped from his cart, grabbed the thief and held him till the police came and took him. He was a regular old timer. Thank heaven women are beginning to learn athletics. I glory in that girl.

The new Episcopal bishop, Phillips Brooks, is grandly liberal on the woman question and goes in for woman suffrage. But does he still put that barbarous old word "obey" into the service when he joins a couple in holy matrimony?

A statistician of society matters finds that women enjoy dancing, while men do not. In England there are twenty-five women who dance to one man who does so. The experts ought now to find some peculiarity in the anatomical structure of the sexes to account for this.

Mrs. Lida Bacon, a court stenographer in Cincinnati, has been assigned to a most important duty. She has been appointed master and referee in the case against the Mutual Fire Insurance company of that city. She received this appointment from the supreme court, by which she was instructed to take testimony and have the company show cause why it should not be dissolved. Little by little even lawyers and judges are finding out what women are capable of intellectually.

The young women who take the severe four years' course at the English universities have exceptionally good health throughout.

When Miss Jordan sought to enter the law school at Yale college the trustees found there was no bylaw of the institution to prevent it, so they let her in because they could not help it. She graduated with her class. But just as quick as they could the Yale corporation made a bylaw that no member of the forbidden sex should ever again get in there by hook or crook, and so the law stands. The young ladies, of course, can go elsewhere for a university education, but this is very tough on Yale.

Some things that have happened under my observation lately prompt me to ask, Do piety and corsets go together?

Listen to what Rev. Anna Shaw says about the last Methodist general conference: "Several hundred men spent five days in putting five women out (a woman a day, you see) and decided to keep the women quiet by establishing an order of deaconesses, in which women might work for nothing and board themselves; and then, leaving for the time all great matters of church and doctrine, this body of men spent a day in devising a dress for the deaconesses to wear."

Twenty-two of the Kansas newspapers are edited by women, and the Chicago Tribune thinks that is what is the matter with Kansas.

Bishop Coxe thinks it is really dreadful that women should ride bicycles, and compares them to a witch on a broomstick. But if the good bishop should happen to see some of the hundreds of stenographers, typewriter girls and clerks of Washington and Brooklyn, young women who toil at desks all day, out for a spin on the fascinating wheel, their eyes bright, their cheeks softly pink with the exercise, their lungs and limbs growing stronger and fuller every day, their whole bodies more ready to resist disease and weakness, he would never say a word against bicycle riding for women again. Any exercise, no matter what it is, that draws women outdoors and keeps them there several hours a day ought to be welcomed by everybody, ministers included. If ministers will do their flocks and their country real good, let them encourage by every means at their command girls and women to take outdoor exercise.

An estate of $55,000 in England is left to Mrs. Laura Fulton, of Atchison, Kan., on condition that she marry some good man and live with him a year. But Mrs. Fulton says that she will not marry even to get the fortune. What an experience she must have had? Most women, even widows, are willing enough to marry without any fortune at all. If, however, the present feeling against marriage continues to increase among women, the time will come when it will require all manner of bribes to induce them to enter the married state.

Ha! Ha! Ha!

Red Lake Falls People are at Present Indulging in a Hearty Laugh.

There are Several Things Which Tickle us—Pretty Nearly On Top.

That is the Only Position That Agrees With Us—We Are In It.

Red Lake Falls has seen the bonding scheme creep into its hole, with a great amount of satisfaction. There could be but one course for Red Lake Falls to pursue in the matter, and her position was speedily indorsed by the whole of Eastern Polk county. She has witnessed other schemes fail in whose success a deep interest centered, and which would have been a visible benefit to the majority of Polk county's inhabitants. The very men who were instrumental in the defeat of county division last winter, now are given a taste of their own medicine. The united influence of our citizens was brought to bear against the scheme, and it was felt.

Red Lake Falls is happy over the result of harvest. The farmers will, many of them, this year see themselves free of debt, and local enterprises will flourish.

The prospects for the speedy opening of the Red Lake reservation grow brighter day by day. Few people fully realize the enormity of the wealth that is in the Red Lake pine—few sections in the world have as great a backing as this. The gold beds of California cannot compare with it.

Red Lake Falls is getting a new railroad.

We have every reason to be satisfied, and a discontented man in town to-day is a freak.

* * *

The Reservation.

WASHINGTON, Aug 19.—D. S. Hall, chairman of the Chippewa Indian commission, has received his final instructions and started for home to-night.

Special stress is laid upon the importance of removing the Mille Lacs band of Chippewa Indians to White Earth, though the commission under Mr. Rice, the former chairman, used up most of the appropriation, leaving Mr. Hall with much to do and very little money to use. The instructions as to who will be enrolled leaves the matter entirely with the commission. It is to act as the judge in the premises. Mr. Hall is advised to look after the cutting of pine on the reservation and give his views as to the advisability of cutting dead and down timber generally. The departments are of the opinion that allowing dead and down timber to be cut is an incentive to bring the pine forests on the reservation in that condition by starting fires and thus killing the timber. Forty thousand dollars has been set aside for continuing the survey on the Red Lake reservation, and the surveyor general will let the contracts at once. The appraisal of the four townships already subdivided on White Earth will begin at once and the work pushed on to Red Lake as soon as the report of completed surveys are reported to the general land office and reported by the commissioner. The allotment of land by the commission will soon begin at White Earth. The Mille Lacs and other bands entitled to reservoir damages are informed that they cannot have their cash until they have settled on the White Earth reservation or taken. Then they will get their share in money. The probability is that the headquarters of the commission will be at Detroit, which is the nearest railroad station station to White Earth. Mr. Hall required explicit instructions in relation to some matters which were given, though much is left to the judgment of the commission.

The Resources of New Zealand.

Emigrants have gone to New Zealand for the last half century because they were told that they could make a living by farming or keeping sheep, by cottage husbandry, coal or gold mining, or other forms of labor. They have not been disappointed. The resources of the colony are as varied as its scenery, and partly for the same reason. It extends 1,200 miles from the cold south bordering on antarctic seas to the warm north, and thus has every kind of pleasant climate, through all the ranges of temperate and subtropical.

When the native of another country sees its unequaled capabilities for tillage and pasturage his instinctive patriotism makes him almost thankful that it is not any bigger, like the French marshal, whose comment on the British infantry, "the best in the world, sire, but luckily few in number," is so often repeated in England.

If New Zealand were as large as Australia it would supply the English market, and Canada and the United States could hardly be expected to be grateful. Its average yield of wheat is twenty-six bushels to the acre. It is better adapted for raising the best kinds of wool and mutton than even New South Wales, which truthfully boasts of having more sheep per capita than any other country under the sun: but then its runs and paddocks are not so vast, or so capable of indefinite expansion.

The amount of business done by its handful of people—less than two-thirds of a million—is astonishing. For the last few years the exports averaged sixty dollars per head, and for the year ending June 30, 1889, they had increased about eight millions over the previous year. The imports are nearly as large. No wonder that its ports are crowded with shipping.—G. M. Grant, in Harper's.

Parliamentary Headgear in South Africa.

The "high black hat" has turned up as a controversial subject where one would least expect to hear of it—in the volksraad reports. One of the rules of order, it seems, was that members of the house "shall be dressed in black, with a white tie and high black silk hat." Several members were in favor of regulation evening dress, but the silk hat was very much opposed, one honorable gentleman declaring that he had never seen one! Another member sententiously observed that "clothes were not provocative of sense nor of looking after the public interest." Moreover, it was urged that this compulsory dress was "a violation of republican spirit."

We should think so, indeed! Where is the freedom of a republic in which one must observe sumptuary laws? General Smit, however, made a very bold assertion. He declared that these things were done since the days of the Bible, which if true, gives an antiquity to the most hideous headgear civilized man ever suffered under—greater than Europeans imagined it possessed. Five motions were eventually brought in to expunge the high black hat, and another to throw out the rule altogether; but eventually the article was carried with the silk hat struck out. We trust the dignity of the volksraad will not suffer in consequence.—Whitehall Review.

How Do Eels Breed?

It may fairly be said that the eel, as to its breeding, is the most mysterious animal in existence. Its method of propagation has puzzled science for centuries and has been a subject of more or less superstitious speculation among many peoples for thousands of years. The ancient Egyptians had their own theories respecting the matter. Some authorities have contended that eels grew up from horse hairs, which in some strange manner became vitalized. Others have held that they were generated spontaneously from slime, while others still have gravely advanced the belief that they came from the skins of old eels, or even from similar exuviæ of water snakes.

That eels mate with water snakes is very generally accepted as truth. Most popular among people who get their living from the water, however, is the theory that eels are the progeny of various other fishes. The Sardinian fishermen assert that they are produced by a certain kind of water beetle, which for this reason is called "mother of eels." The Greek poets, who fathered all children otherwise unaccounted for upon Jupiter, declared that this god was the progenitor of the eel.—New York Sun.

A Clever Dog.

An engineer employed on the works of the Yverdon and Simplon railway has a little terrier. As he was going away for some time he asked a friend at Yverdon to take charge of his dog. Bijou knew the lady well, and was apparently quite happy and comfortable, but in about a week he disappeared. Mlle. J—— naturally was much distressed, when, to her great relief, she received a letter from Lausanne from M. R——'s mother, saying: "Bijou is with us; he appeared on Monday."

He remained at Lausanne a few days and then returned to Yverdon by train. This he repeated several times, always getting out at the right stations, staying with Mme. R—— occasionally three days. Needless to say, all the officials on the line knew him well. Whether he imagined he would find his master at his mother's house, or whether, like all the rest of the world, he wanted a change, as he could not tell us, I cannot say.—Cor. London Spectator.

Enormous Weight of Side Branches.

Look at the enormous weight of some of the lateral branches. On Rabbit lane, near Germantown, near the residence of Mr. E. S. Miller, are some grand old white oak trees. Some of these have side branches extending horizontally clear across the highway, possibly to fifty feet from the trunk. They must weigh many a hundred pounds. Years ago, when these branches were but a few pounds' weight, even a boy climbing along would have caused them to split from the trunk, and even now a few pounds at the extremity would cause some curving. But when it is left to the growth power alone it can preserve its exact horizontal direction, and for all its enormous weight retains complete adhesion to the trunk. The man who thought if he had a lever long enough he could lift the world would never find it long enough if it had to grow out of the earth as the branch from a tree.—Thomas Meehan in Philadelphia Ledger.

WING TEE WEE.

Wing Tee Wee
Was a sweet Chinee
And she lived in the town of Tac,
And her eyes were blue,
And her curling cue
Hung dangling down her back;
And she fell in love with gay Win Sil,
And he wrote his love on a laundry bill.

And O Tin Told
Was a pirate bold,
And he sailed in a Chinese junk;
And he loved, ah, me!
Sweet Wing Tee Wee,
But his valiant heart had sunk;
So he downed his blues in fickle fizz,
And vowed the maid would yet be his

So bold Tin Told
Showed all his gold
To the maid in the town of Tac,
And sweet Wing Wee
Eloped to sea
And never more came back,
For in far Chinee the maids are fair,
And the maids are false as everywhere.

—Harvard Lampoon.

MY OFFER.

AN offer of marriage is a delicate thing to indite; but when I had written mine to Miss Marian Lee I felt that it was, take it all in all, a very tolerable composition.

It was a warm day, and I had no particular fancy for the long walk to the postoffice, and just then I heard my sister Augusta call to the nursery maid, whom she always addressed as "Bobbins," though of course she had some baptismal name of her own.

"Take these invitations to the postoffice, Bobbins," she said. "If you hurry you'll catch the last mail."

I was not anxious that my sister should see the address on the letter and comment on it, and I waited until she returned to the house, and then slipped out of the library and called Jack.

"Jack," said I, "run after Bobbins and give her this letter."

Jack snatched it and obeyed me. I saw him hand the letter to Bobbins. I saw her turn and look at me. Even at that distance the sly look in her flat blue eyes struck me, and I saw her put it carefully in her pocket and walk on.

My heart began to beat furiously. I had done the deed—I had cast the die.

All I could do was to wait. I did wait. A day passed—two, three—and still no reply. Under ordinary circumstances I should have called; but with that letter pending of course that was impossible.

I endeavored to possess my soul with patience. Being so occupied with my own thoughts it was some time before I noticed that Bobbins was behaving herself in a very peculiar way.

At last one evening, as I sat upon the porch in the twilight smoking a cigar and wondering when I should get a reply to my letter, Bobbins fluttered out in a miraculously fluted cap and apron, and sidled into the corner behind me.

"It's Master Jack's hat as he left hout 'ere," she explained. But, though she found the hat she still remained in the corner.

I moved my chair that she might pass more easily, but this was not evidently what she wanted, for in a moment a small pink claw rested on my shoulder, and the voice of its owner said: "Oh, Mr. Reginald, 'ow 'appy I ham, to be sure!"

"I'm very glad to hear it, Bobbins," said I.

"And don't you think, sir," said she, "that, when a young person has not the pen of a steady writer, hanswers by word of mouth is far more satisfactory to them as it is in love and waiting for them anxious like?"

I knew that Bobbins had a sweetheart, who did something athletic in a sugar warehouse and was spoken of by the other servants with admiration on account of his size, but I had not expected to receive her confidence in the matter. Was it possible that she discerned in me that fellow-feeling which makes us all akin? At all events I could answer her as one who knew.

"Yes, Bobbins," said I; "never intrust to the postman what you can do with your own tongue."

"And if you think so, sir," said Bobbins, "the difficulty of want of a hearly heducation is hovercome, and I kin reply werbatum, as I heard my master say the other day, and my reply is this: 'Hif you loves me as I loves you no knife can cut our 'arts in two.'"

"Both sensible and poetical, Bobbins," said I.

"Oh, what a love you are!" said Bobbins, patting me on the cheek.

Bobbins was an absurd little creature; but she was a girl and I was a young man. It seemed to me that moment the proper thing to kiss Bobbins, and I did it. At that moment the voice of my beloved nephew Jack sounded behind me.

"Where is my hat?" it squealed.

And Bobbins fled, with much show of trepidation, while I dusted my lips, contact with Bobbins' cheek having proved to them that she was not behind her betters in the use of violet powder.

That evening Jack distinguished himself by making a statement that "Uncle Reggy had a mash on Bobbins;" for which vulgarity, I am glad to say, he was promptly sent to bed, explaining between his sobs, however, that "he saw him kiss her."

My sister was very grave with me that evening; but Bobbins was so curiously prim and so positively plain, and my opinion of her appeared so thoroughly established, that I was not long under suspicion, and having escaped this time I was determined not to allow Bobbins to place me in a false position again. And this was why, when I saw her the next day "niggling' up the garden path in a more than usually affected fashion, I hid behind the carriage-house.

She had just parted from her athletic sweetheart, and he was coming toward the gate in what seemed to be a rather unpleasant state of mind. However, that was nothing to me, and I came from my retirement in an unconcerned fashion, whistling, and expected that Bobbin's young man would be sensible enough to steer himself out of the way. However, he did not. He came straight on, his fists doubled, his brow bent, his lower jaw protruding, and our toes met, and my eyes on a level with his scarf-pin—a small golden hogshead. Then he stood still, and, as it was my intention that he should "turn to the right, as the laws directs," and not I, I stood still also.

"What do you mean by this here?" said he, in low and awful tones. "Come now—I want to know."

"What has happened to you, my good man?" I asked in as sarcastic and exasperating a manner as I could assume.

"Do you know who I am?" asked he.

"I have understood that your reason for being about the premises now and then was Bobbins," I said.

"Ho!" said he. "And ain't there nothin' sayerid in your 'ristycritic heyes? Han't a poor man's young lady has much 'it own as a swell's is?"

"Rather more generally," said I.

And then the honest look in the wrathful giant's eyes touched me. I was a lover also, and knew the pangs that doubt of his chosen fair may make a man endure.

"Come," said I, "I can not pretend to misunderstand you. You are talking about my sister's maid—Bobbins. Has somebody told you that I——"

I paused; I scarcely knew how to express myself.

"She's that uplifted," said the giant, his under lip quivering, "as I don't know her. She was willing enough to have me six months ago; but, now that you hoffers 'er the opportunity of rising habove her station, her hairs are horful. 'Owever, if she takes you, she takes you spiled as to beauty—hof that I warns you."

"My good friend," said I, "I'm not afraid of you; but I assure you that I don't want Bobbins to take me. I've not made love to her; she is quite mistaken. Nothin could induce me to marry her, and I have no wish to beguile her into impropriety. Now you mention it, I remember that her manner did indicate some such suspicion. She's an idiot to dream of such a thing."

The giant's face relaxed.

"Hif it's all her vanity, and you swear to it, I don't care a snap of my finger-tip habout it!" said he. "Hi'll play the same game hon'er, and she'll be glad to summon me back when she finds out her folly."

"No doubt," said I.

"And she'll 'ave to summons," said the giant. "I an't goin' beggin' myself. Women folks is allers up to somethin' 'igh or low. Don't you find it so yourself, sir?"

"I do," said I.

"No hoffense, then," said he.

I nodded, and we parted.

Bobbins was certainly a very imaginative young wonan, but I was warned, and therefore armed against her.

When I met her I looked over her head; when she threw herself in my way I walked the other. I wore a doleful countenance, I imagine, for my letter to Marian had never been answered, and I had decided that this was her gentle way of declining my offer, and certainly felt as miserable as I looked, However, I could not escape my fate.

One morning when my sister had taken Jack, Robby, and their maid out for a ride, I sat in the library writing some business letters when the door opened softly and a little old woman entered the room. She carried a large and bulgy blue umbrella in one hand and a palm-leaf fan and an immense pocket-handkerchief in the other. She courtesied to me, waving the fan and hankerchief as she did so, shut the door, and advanced toward me.

"There is always eavesdroppers in a great 'ouse like this," she said, "and what I 'ave to say is conferdenshul. If I am not mistooken you har Mr. Regynuld Thompson."

"That's my name," said I.

"Ho!" said she placing her umbrella in an upright position against my desk and seating herself in an arm-chair. "Very well, sir. When I tell you that I ham Missus Bobbins—Miss Bobbins' mar—you will hunderstand why I am here."

"Not in the least, madam," said I. "I should have supposed that relationship would lead you to the nursery, not to the library."

Mrs. Bobbins waved her handkerchief. "My darter told me you was as 'ard as a stone. No matter; she 'as a parent as will see her righted. Air you trifling with my darter's affections or air you not?"

"Certainly not," said I. "I have explained to her sweetheart that I don't want to cut him out, and it's all right."

"Oh," said Mrs. Bobbins; "Jim is hat the bottom of it, is 'e?"

"No doubt," said I. "I am not, at all events."

"Ho!" said Mrs. Bobbins. "Ho! You are a willin', then? You air trifling with 'er young' art? 'Appily the law hoffers hus redress. She has proofs against you, sir; and she will go into a court of justice, sir, and constitute a case of breach of promise, and win damages, and publish you, sir, to the hull world for what you air."

"I never saw or heard anything quite so abominable as this," said I; "never."

"My lawyer—for I 'ave one—shall call on you before the sun sets tomorrer," said Mrs. Bobbins. "You shall rue the day that you trifled with a poor but honest gurl. Hi leave you to your conscience."

She waved her fan and handkerchief at me, caught up her umberella, and departed.

"What a fool I was to kiss that girl!" said I. "And what an idiot she must be."

That evening my sister and my sister's husband followed me to the library with such an evident intention of seeing me that my heart sank in my bosom. They closed the door and seated themselves before me, and Augusta began the attack.

"Reggy," she said, what does this all mean? You haven't really fallen in love with Bobbins? You don't want to marry her? What would ma say, and aunt Pellico, and brother William? O Reggy, say it is not so!"

"Why the deuce should I want to marry that little fright?" said I. "Have I given you reason to fancy my taste so poor? A girl who never opens her month without making a ludicrous mistake, too, and your children's nursery maid! Marry her, indeed!"

"I am relieved," said Augusta. "But still you have done very wrong. You have made love to her; you have led her to believe your intentions were honorable. She was confided to my care by a widowed mother, with excellent references from a London clergyman, and I am responsible for her safety to a certain degree, and she assures me that you made a solemn offer of your heart and hand to her, and, after leading her to bestow caresses upon you, jilted her."

"Very wrong, Reggy—very wrong!" added my brother-in-law.

"Shocking, you know—shocking!"

"At all events, it is a lie. Your respectable young woman is a blackmailer of the worst sort," said I.

"She has proof, Reginald," said my brother-in-law.

"Ah!" said I. "Ring for her, and let us see what she has to say."

"It's too cruel!" said Augusta. "She has a heart, if she is poor."

But I had rung the bell and requested the girl who answered to send Bobbins to the library.

"Well, Bobbins," I said, facing her as she entered. "It appears that you have circulated the report that I asked you to marry me. What do you expect to gain by such a monstrous falsehood?"

"Indeed, mum," said Bobbins, addressing my sister, "I can prove the fact. I was engaged to be married, hindeed I was, hand it's broke off on account 'is doings. Hi never would have thought hit, being brought up to keep my place, but for 'is words and deeds; and 'ere it is, mum, hin black and white, as plain as your prayer-book, hand 'is name at the hend, which you may read it for yourself."

She took a note from her pocket as she spoke and offered it to my sister.

"This is your writing, Reginald," she said.

I dashed forward and gazed upon the missive. It was the offer of marriage I had written to Miss Marian Lee nearly a month before—the one I had sent to the postoffice by Bobbins.

"What are you doing with this?" asked I. "It is an offer of marriage—I admit it. You have all read it, but it is intended for some one else. I have been waiting for an answer to it ever since I gave it to you to take to the postoffice. This is a pretty trick indeed!"

Bobbins looked at me solemnly.

"It was the day you sent your invitations to the lawn party, Augusta," I said. "I told Jack to give the note to Bobbins to post. She has kept and opened it and taken advantage of its contents. A note addressed to Miss Marian Lee was——"

"No, I beg pardon, sir!" said Bobbins, who was now a pale shrimp from chin to crown, "hit was not addressed to nobody. Master Jack honly said: 'Here's a letter has Uncle Reginald says hi'm to give to you;' hand 'aving no haddress, I thought it was to me."

"Is your name Marian?" I asked.

"No, sir," said Bobbins, "but hit is Mary Hann, and I thought 'Marian, my hangel,' was your poetical and romantic way of writing in a hoffer of your 'and and 'art. 'Ere's the envelope, blank."

This was the explanation; in my agitation I had forgotten to direct my love-letter.

My sister's sympathy was all for Bobbins. I wasted none on any one but myself. How I had suffered that weary month!

That very evening I made my offer verbally—as all offers should be made—and Bobbins long ago married her discarded giant, and, even condescended to receive a wedding present at my hands.—Homo Queen.

IS IT ON THE LIST.

Ammonia and Alum in Baking Powders. How to Detect Them.

In view of what the Minnesota Senate has done, it is hoped that legislative bodies in other states will soon take up the subject of food adulteration. The subjoined list of baking powders containing ammonia and alum, compiled from official reports and published in a recent number of the Scientific American, is given below. "It deals in a direct manner with an evil which must be cut down" said the Chicago Tribune in commenting on the Scientific American report. Following is the list of

AMMONIA AND ALUM BAKING POWDERS.

COMPILED FROM OFFICIAL REPORTS.

Powders marked with a star seem to have a general sale, as they are mentioned in at least two of the reports.

*ATLANTIC & PACIFIC.	*ROYAL.
COOK'S FAVORITE.	SCIOTO.
CROWN.	SILVER SPOON.
CRYSTAL.	SILVER STAR.
DAISY.	*SNOWDRIFT.
*DAVIS' O. K.	SOVEREIGN.
DRY YEAST.	STAR.
GEM.	STATE.
GLOBE.	STANDARD.
*KENTON.	SUNFLOWER.
PEARSON'S.	WASHINGTON.
PERFECTION.	WINDSOR.
PEERLESS.	ZIPP'S GRAPE.
PURITY.	CRYSTAL.

There are, in addition to the foregoing list from the Scientific American, a number of such powders sold in the western that were not found in the eastern stores.

Following is the list to date:

CALUMET, - - -	Contains Alum. (Calumet Baking Powder Co., Chicago.)
FOREST CITY,	Contains Ammonia Alum. (Vouwie Bros., Cleveland.)
CHICAGO YEAST.	Contains Ammonia Alum. (Chapman & Smith Co., Chicago.)
BON BON -	Contains Ammonia Alum.
HOTEL, - - - -	Contains Alum. (J. C. Grant Baking Powder Co., Chicago.)
UNRIVALED, - - -	Contains Alum. (Spragues, Warner & Griswold, Chicago.)
ONE SPOON, TAYLOR'S,	Ammonia Alum (Taylor Mfg. Co., St. Louis.)
YARNALL'S - - -	Contains Alum. (Yarnall Mfg. Co., St. Louis.)
SHAW'S SNOW PUFF -	Contains Alum. (Merchant's Mfg. Association, St. Louis.)
DODSON & HILLS, -	Contains Alum. (Dodson & Hills, St. Louis.)
SHEPARD'S.	Contains Ammonia Alum. (Wm. H Shepard, St. Louis.)
BAIN'S, - - -	Contains Alum. (Meyer-Bain Mfg. Co., St. Louis.)
MONARCH,	Contains Ammonia Alum. (Reid, Murdoch & Co., Chicago.)
SNOW BALL, - -	Contains Alum. (Bengal Coffee & Spice Mills, Chicago.)
GIANT, - - - -	Contains Alum.
MILK, - - - -	Contains Alum. (W. F. McLaughlin & Co., Chicago)
ECHO, - - -	Contains Alum. (Spencer Bluing Paddle Co., Chicago.)
KALBFELL'S PURITY,	Contains Alum. (Kalbfell Mfg. Co., Chicago.)
RISING SUN. -	Contains Ammonia. (Phoenix Chemical Works, Chicago.)
WHITE ROSE.	Contains Ammonia Alum. (Globe Coffee & Spice Mills, Minneapolis.)
WOOD'S ACME - -	Contains Ammonia. (Thos. Wood & Co., Philadelphia.)
ANDREW'S PEARL, -	Contains Ammonia (C. E. Andrews & Co., Milwaukee.)
HARRIES' FAVORITE, -	Contains Alum. (H. H. Harries, Minneapolis.)
FIDELITY, - - -	Contains Alum.
SOLAR - - -	Contains Alum. (Sherman Bros., Chicago.)
PUTNAM'S BEST - -	Contains Alum. (Wells, Putnam & Co., Chicago.)
CHINA "T" HOUSE, -	Contains Alum. (Noah McDowell, St. Paul, Minn.)
TWIN CITY - -	Contains Alum. (J. K. Ferguson, Minneapolis, Minn.)
HERCULES, - -	Contains Ammonia. (Hercules Baking P'w'd Co., San Francisco)
CLIMAX, - - -	Contains Ammonia. (Climax Baking Powder Co., Indianapolis)

Ammonia and alum are the most common adulterants used in the manufacture of baking powders. The Government report shows that a large percentage of the baking powders on the market contain either one or the other, or both these pernicious drugs.

What woman would use an ammonia or alum baking powder, if she knew it? Such powders not only undermine the health, but ammonia gives to the complexion a sallow or blotched appearance. The presence of ammonia or alum in a baking powder, however, can easily be detected.

To Detect Ammonia.—Mix one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder with one teaspoonful of water in a tin cup; boil thoroughly for a few moments, stir to prevent burning, and if ammonia is present you can smell it in the rising steam. Or, place a can of the suspected powder top down on a hot stove for a minute or two, then take off the cover and smell.

To Detect Alum.—Alum powder can be tested by putting a couple of teaspoonfulls of the powder in a glass of cold water. If no effervescence, that is bubbling or simmering, takes place, condemn the powder and return it at once.

Some alum powders, however, like the "Calumet," "Bon Bon," "Chicago Yeast," etc., contain phosphates in combination with alum, and with these brands the following test is simple and sure:

Take one half teaspoonful of baking powder in lid of say half pound can; char thoroughly over a strong alcohol flame, a good gas jet, or red hot coals. After charing, that is, burning until the whole mass is black, add a teaspoonful of water and place a bright piece of silver coin in the solution. Stir for one minute, then take out the silver. If the powder prove a cream of tartar powder the coin will be bright; if an alum powder it will have sulphur stains.

Now pour a little vinegar into the lid and smell the fumes. Alum powders give off sulphuretted hydrogen, which may be detected by its foul odor.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is reported by all authorities as free from Ammonia, Alum, Lime or any other adulterant. In fact, the purity of this ideal powder has never been questioned.

It has been observed that advice is not disliked because it is advice, but because so few people know how to give it. Yet there are people who are vain enough to hate it in proportion to its very agreeableness.

HAZING AT WEST POINT.

Not Done Away With, But It Is Not So Rough as It Was.

"Has the practice of hazing been done away with?" asked a reporter for the Louisville Courier-Journal of John S. Sewell a West Point graduate.

"Not altogether, but it is not quite as rough as it used to be. They used to toss the plebs in blankets, drag them by the heels up and down the street, roll them down the embankments of the fort into the ditch, and all that, but that has been pretty well stopped. Now, it is usual, when one of the cadets want to go to see his girl, and his gun must be cleaned, he dosen't want to do it himself, so he takes his traps to a pleb, and politely requests him to put them in good order—and the pleb usually does it."

"But suppose he doesn't?"

"Why, then he gets the worst of it. Sometimes he is made to sit on the sharp end of a bayonet or treated to a dose of the setting-up exercises behind the tent. Or they make him chew the end of a rope or the canvas of a stretcher until they get tired. Sometimes they fasten a brass button to a string, pass the string over a ridge-pole of the tent, and make the pleb stand, with his hands at his side, and endeavor to touch it with his nose. When he tries to get it away up they let it drop, and when he sees it dangling low and reaches for it they yank it up high. When a pleb first gets there he is usually very green. If he is from the country he will probably eat with his knife, use his own spoon to take sugar, or his own knife for the butter. They begin to abuse him with a volley of curses that almost takes his breath, and when they have gotten through with that they tell him how he must eat. This, however, usually results in good. No, they keep up hazing. I have been dragged out of my tent many a night when tired after a hard day's work. Yes, I suppose the cadet officers could stop it, but they wont, and the regular officers might do it if they would patrol the company grounds all night. But hazing is not what it once was."

GHOSTLY WARNINGS.

Superstitions of Some Famous British Families.

Two giant owls perch upon the battlements of Wardour Castle when the last hour of an Arundel of Wardour has come. If a Devonshire Oxenham is about to die a white-breasted bird flutters over the doomed one's head. The Middletons, of Yorkshire, as becomes an ancient Roman Catholic house, have a Benedictine nun to warn them of an approaching death. A weeping, mourning spirit warns the Stanley's of a reduction in their number. A hairy-armed girl, called May Mullach, brings the like sad news to the Grants of Grant. The Bodach am-dun, or Ghost of the Hill performs the office for the Grants of Rothiemurcus.

The death of an Earl of Airlie is foretold by the beating of an invisible drum. So respectable a man as Dr. Norman McLeod, editor of Good Words, lent the weight of his testimony to it. In 1849 Lord Airlie died in London, and the household at Cortachy Castle, his seat in Forfarshire, were thus prepared for the news, and when his son died in Colorado the ghostly drummer boy was heard just before his death, Lady Airlie heard it in her room and was greatly prostrated, but one of the servants first heard it in a corridor. The approaching death of a Bruce is announced by the specter of a woman in white, who appears to the doomed scion of that ancient and once royal house.—Notes and Queries.

Never neglect your fire-places. Much of the cheerfulness of life depends upon them. What makes a fire so pleasant, is that it is a live thing in a dead room.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

N. W. N. U. 1891, No 35

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Don't be a spider and *crawl* in these days! Why not keep up with the nineteenth century? *You* would not buy a steam engine made like those of a century ago. Then why should you buy the old-fashioned, big, drastic pills that gripe and debilitate your system?

As great improvements have been made in pills as in steam engines. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are tiny, sugar-coated granules, or pills, are easiest to take, and never gripe or shock the system.

They are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless.

One little Pellet's a laxative, three to four are cathartic. They regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels — quickly, but thoroughly. They're the *cheapest* pill, sold by druggists, because you only pay for *the good* you get. They're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, every time, or your money is returned. That's the *peculiar* plan all Dr. Pierce's medicines are sold on.

Can you ask more?

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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A commercial center is the safest place to invest in real estate, especially when such place is a great railway center; has good river transportation and large foreign and domestic shipping. Portland is that place.

Portland, Oregon, is now pre-eminently the commercial center of the Pacific Northwest. No other city in the United States is so well situated in respect to natural resources as is Portland, and it leads all other cities west of the Mississippi River in its phenomenal growth in population. Located at the confluence of two great rivers, and being the terminus of more transcontinental railways than any other city in the United States. In fact, every advantage which insures the solid growth and prosperity of a city is abundantly enjoyed by Portland.

These Advantages Guarantee Constantly Increasing Values in Real Estate.

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Has the best plan for investors yet devised. You never read anything more explicit and simple. It is absolutely safe, and cannot fail to be profitable to all who invest.

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SHARES FOR SALE AT PAR VALUE, $50.00 PER SHARE, FULL PAID NON-ASSESSABLE.

We will not sell a share of stock at less than par value ($50 per share), as the Company's capital stock is not inflated or watered, but every dollar of its capital is backed by Solid Real Estate investment.

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REFERENCES.

Wm. McFall, Secretary Sellwood Real Estate Co.; Joseph L. Melrath, Secretary Portland Real Estate Association; E. T. Hows, Capitalist; H. W. Scott, Editor "Oregonian;" H. L. Pittock, Manager and Treasurer "Oregonian;" S. J. Barber, President West Portland Park Association.

Address, THE TAWOOD REAL ESTATE CO., Portland, Oregon.

HALF A CHANCE MEN.

Some of Our Famous People Got a Poor Start in Life.

How many men have succeeded in life to whom not a single circumstance was kind? asks the Detroit Free Press. How often we hear people say of some worthless fellow: "Ah, well, he never had half a chance." But there are plenty of boys who have come to the front in life's battle who never had even a quarter of a chance.

Take Thomas Ball, the sculptor, for instance. He was but 12 years old when his father died. The poor widow —Thomas' mother, young herself and far from strong, had five young children. There was no more school for Thomas after his father's death. He must go to work and help to support the rest. He got a place in a grocery store where they gave him $1 a week.

Not much that—but what a difference it made to the poor little family!

From the time he was 12 young Ball had always to work for the others, until they were all grown up.

He had little instruction, even in his art, and he never had that little until after he had earned the money to pay for it. But—he succeeded.

Then there was that other sculptor, Hiram Powers. Hiram was the eighth of nine children, and he was a very small boy when his father died; and like Ball, he had to go to work for the family. He had been born in Vermont, but his parents had moved out to Ohio in that way poor people have of roaming hither and yon after better luck.

It was in Ohio that the father died and in Ohio that Hiram fought his youthful battle. For seven years he had charge of the wax figures in a Cincinnati museum and it was while there that he felt an impulse toward his future art and tried his prentice hand at modeling in clay.

But it was not until he was 30 years old that he was permitted to strike out for himself, and he was 32 before he had money enough to go to Italy. Yet he was to be the sculptor of the Greek Slave.

Peter Cooper, who founded the Cooper institute, had a still greater struggle, because, as a boy, his health was the frailest. He went to school but one year of his life, and during that year he could only go every other day. But when he was 5 years old he was earning his living by pulling hair from the skins of rabbits his father shot to make hat pulp.

He had not "half a chance." It seemed almost literally that he had no chance at all. He went to New York when he was 17 years old to make his fortune. He walked the streets for days before he got a place, and then apprenticed himself to a carriage maker for five years for his board and $2 a month.

He had neither time nor money for what people call pleasures—but he had the pleasure of hope. While he was working for 50 cents a week he said to himself: "If I ever get rich I will build a place where the poor boys and girls of New York may have an education free"—and he did it.

William Hunt, the painter, used to say: "Don't talk of what you want to do—do it!"

A NEW LIZARD.

One That Until Recently Escaped Scientific Observation.

The reptile house at the zoological gardens, says the Gatherer, now contains two lizards of species never before exhibited. One—Simony's lizard (Lacerta Simonyi)—is especially interesting as confirming a tradition that had long existed as to the occurrence of large lizards on the island of Ferro or the rocks lying off the east end of the island. More than 400 years ago, when the chaplains of Messire Johan de Bethencourt wrote their account of their subjugation of the Canaries to the power of Spain, they spoke of lizards in Ferro "as large as cats, but harmless, although very hideous to look at." Their story was considered a mere "traveller's tale" till Fritsch visited the island in 1862-3, and was asked by the people if he had seen such animals, which they called "chameleons." But naturalists knew nothing of them till very recently, when they were scientifically described from specimens preserved in spirits and sent to Europe. Some little time since, Canon Tristram visited the island and brought away some specimens from the rocks of Zalmo, at its eastern extremity, which are only accessible in fine weather, and when the water is smooth. The animal measures about eighteen inches, of which the tapering tale is nearly one-half; the general color on the upper surface is dark brownish gray with two rows of round yellowish green spots on each side; the under surface is yellowish or greenish blue. Great interest attaches to this animal, which has so long escaped scientific observers, and which has a habitat so different from other members of the order. The people of Ferro say that these lizards live on crabs, but although these were provided in plenty, the specimen in the gardens refused to touch them, and appears to thrive on a mixed diet of raw fish and meat, with a few grapes and pieces of banana.

ONLY A SPIDER.

Yet It Brought Ruin and Defeat to the Dutch Nation.

When the French quartermaster, Disjonval, was confined in prison by the Dutch at Utrecht he sought to beguile the tedium of his prison life by attentively studying the habits of the spiders which frequented his cell, and eight years of imprisonment gave him leisure to be well versed in their ways. In December of 1794 the French army, on whose victory over the Dutch depended Disjonval's restoration to liberty, were in Holland, and the victory seemed certain if the frost, which was then of unprecedented severity, continued.

The Dutch envoys had failed to negotiate a peace, and Holland was despairing when the frost suddenly broke. The Dutch were now exulting, and the French generals prepared to retreat; but the spiders of Disjonval's cell forewarned him that the thaw would be of short duration, and he knew that his little insect weather monitor never deceived him. Accordingly he contrived to communicate his weather knowledge to the army of his countryman, and its generals, who duly estimated his (Disjonval's) character, relied upon his assurance that within a few days the waters would again be frozen so as to be passable to the French troops. They delayed their retreat; within twelve days a sharp freeze set in, and the French army triumphed. Disjonval was released, and a spider had brought ruin to the Dutch nation.—St. Louis Republic.

NEW COLORING IN GERMANY.

Manufacturers Say that It Becomes Fixed Without Fire.

Some of the German porcelain and glass manufacturers are now using a new coloring material, capable of being "fixed" without fire. In carrying out this process, ordinary water colors are used, these being rubbed down with a certain mixture, consisting of two solutions, compounded in definite proportions, one of them being composed of one hundred parts of a syrup of potassium water glass to which has been added ten parts of a lead acetate solution—fifteen parts lead acetate to one hundred parts of water—and stirred by an air stream until well mixed; the other solution is a mixture of fifty parts of borax dissolved in one hundred parts of warm water and twenty parts of glycerine. Sixty parts of the first described solution are mixed with forty parts of the second, and with this mixture the colors are rubbed down. For thinning purposes water and the first named solution are mixed well together in equal parts. After the products have been painted they are placed in a bath composed as follows. One part of borax is dissolved in twelve parts of water and mixed in a gutta percha vessel with fifty parts of hydrofluoric and ten parts of sulphuric acid. On the immersion of the articles some ten minutes in this bath they are washed in clean water, and the color appears as if burnt in.

Pastry Without Butter.

Light, flaky and digestible pie crust and all kinds of fine pastry can be made with Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder without butter or with one half the usual portion, if preferred, or with a small quantity of lard or other shortening as desired. Pie crust made in this way is more wholesome and digestible besides being more economical and easier prepared in addition to saving all the butter if desired. One-third the flour is also dispensed with, and the crust is rolled that much thinner, the raising qualities of Dr. Price's Powder swelling it to the requisite thickness. Those who enjoy the appetizing qualities of the delicious home made pie will rejoice to know this secret.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is the only powder that contains the white of eggs.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is reported by all authorities as free from Ammonia, Alum, or any other adulterant. In fact, the purity of this ideal powder has never been questioned.

Judge Gresham's Caller.

Indianapolis News.

The conventionality in Judge Gresham's court frequently results in some amusing situations. The other day the judge was in his room in the Federal building, hearing an argument by A. C. Harris, in an important case when the door opened and in walked a countryman from Harrison county, Judge Gresham's old home. The visitor was a well-preserved specimen of an independent farmer. His face, unshaven, was round and chubby he wore a broad, white hat; he was without collar and his clothing and shoes showed yellow clay. He spit some "amber" when inside the door then, without noticing Attorney Harris, or the other occupants of the room, stalked up to Judge Gresham with:

"Well, how air you jedge? How's all the folks? I was in town on a little business, and I knew the folks down home would like to hear from you, so I came up to see you a little while."

Attorney Harris halted at a period in his argument when, with both arms outstretched, he was about to clinch a point; he looked at the intruder a moment, who had not removed his hat, and then beckoned to Deputy Marshal Conway to have the man take off his hat.

Judge Gresham apparently did not notice the embarrassment of attorneys and spectators. He rose from his chair, took the visitor by his hand, called him by his given name, asked him about all his family, also calling them by name, and said he was glad he had come in. He chatted pleasantly with the old gentleman for several minutes, asking about many Harrison county people, and seemed to enjoy the call. All this time the attorneys and the deputy marshal were bewildered. The latter half feared it was his duty to prevent such an interruption of court, but he hesitated about moving. The former stood talking with the judge as freely as he would have conversed with his nearest neighbor over a rail fence, and when he was ready to go, he said: "Well, good luck to you, jedge; come down and see us." And he walked out as independently as he had come in. The judge resumed hearing the case as if nothing had happened.

Misery Me!

From the Atlantic Constitution.

One of the queerest boycotts on record is that of twelve men in Tennessee Valley, Rabun County, by their moonshine neighbors.

There is plenty of whisky in Rabun—enough, so tradition goes, for thirty or forty counties as large as Rabun—and amongst these rough, but generous-hearted neighbors a jug of it can be had for the asking.

There are twenty men there, though, that can't beg or buy one drop of it.

If they ever get any they get it outside of Rabun County.

The boycott was brought about in this way. Several months ago these twelve men signed a petition asking that the distilleries in Rabun County be broken up, reciting a number of casualities due to whisky, and parading the distilleries as a heinous, pernicious, immoral factor.

It was all done very quietly, and not one of the twelve expected to hear of it again.

Somehow or other their neighbors heard of it. It was proved up on them, and the boycott was instituted in revenge.

No violence was done. It was the general understanding that the twelve men were to be dealt with as of old, except that upon no terms were they to be furnished with whisky. The compact had been adhered to religiously.

The boycotted men go to the social gatherings and to church, and are treated kindly. But when the whisky is passed around they must watch it drunk in silence, or they must leave. They gamble with the others, tell stories, swap mules, interchange neighborly courtesies—but no whisky.

They can't buy it. They can't beg it. They are afraid to make it, for they would be watched and informed upon by their neighbors.

The singular boycott shows no signs of weakening. The twelve men have professed repentance, sworn allegiance, done everything that the most exacting or cautious could demand of them, but the boycott is still on.

The Late Empress Augusta's Tact.

Theodore S. Fay in The Philadelphia Times.

At another time I figured in a way not calculated to increase my reputation as a diplomat. Royal persons deem it a duty to address, as far as possible, every one in the circle. Her Royal Highness one evening entered into conversation with me. Among other things she said she was very fond of reading, but sometimes had difficulty in getting interesting books. With the innocent experience of an American, I replied: "Why your Royal Highness's palace adjoins the Royal Library." I had sense enough to perceive that I had made a mistake, but, as Macbeth says retreating is worse than going ahead. I finished the sentence as I had first intended: "And there are the 500,000 volumes on its shelves." In a German this speech would not have been very leniently judged. But, with tact and grace, she answered very kindly: "That is true, but we sometimes want new books." I think she was rather pleased with my simplicity.

The custom of burial in a sitting posture prevails among the inhabitants of Canara and Telinga, in India; as also among some of the Marattas. Bodies belonging to the "Stone Age" have been found buried in this singular posture. Some of the tribes of North America also adopted this mode of burial.

To be idle and to be poor have always been reproaches; and, therefore, every man endeavors with the utmost care to hide his poverty from others, and idleness from himself.

Read not books alone; but men; and chiefly be careful to read thyself.

The Best Teacher.

The surest lamp to guide our wayward feet, is experience. It points to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as the best medicine, the surest safegard in cases of malarial disease, whether in the form of chills and fever, billious remittent, dumb ague or ague cake. The same guides indicate it as soverign in constipation, rheumatism, "La grippe," liver complaint, kidney trouble and dyspepsia.

Whims are harder to remove than sorrows; for time, instead of weakening, strengthens them.

Macalester College.

Students will make no mistake in deciding to attend this institution. Besides special electives it offers two main courses, one in ancient languages and one substituting German instead of Greek. Expenses low. For catalogue send to, THE DEAN, Macalester, Minn.

When society begins to profit by a man's misfortunes, his difficulties rarely terminate.

The Only One.

Each week, a different 3 inch display is published in this paper. There are no two words alike in either ad., except One word. This word will be found in the ad. for Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, Little Liver Pills and Wild Cherry Bitters. Look for "Crescent" trade mark. Read the ad. carefully and when you find the word, send it to them and they will return you a book, beautiful lithographs and sample free.

Be not the fourth friend of him who had three before and lost them.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Have the courage to appear poor, and you disarm poverty of its sharpest sting.

Wanted! by the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of N. Y., agents and solicitors in every county in the State of Minnesota. Liberal terms. State previous business experience and give references. Address, E. W. Peet & Co., Managers, St. Paul, Minn.

To abound in all things, and not to know the right use of them, is positive penury.

The first shipment of wheat from this year's crop of North Dakota was made from Farmington on Aug. 15th to A. J. Sawyer & Co., Minneapolis. It was the best quality of No. 1 hard and sold at top market price on arrival.

INFANTILE SKIN AND SCALP DISEASES CURED BY Cuticura

EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND Scalp of infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents, save your children years of mental and physical suffering.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to cure Skin Diseases."

Baby's skin and scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

Kidney pains, backache, and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

"German Syrup"

G. Gloger, Druggist, Watertown, Wis. This is the opinion of a man who keeps a drug store, sells all medicines, comes in direct contact with the patients and their families, and knows better than anyone else how remedies sell, and what true merit they have. He hears of all the failures and successes, and can therefore judge: "I know of no medicine for Coughs, Sore Throat, or Hoarseness that had done such effective work in my family as Boschee's German Syrup. Last winter a lady called at my store, who was suffering from a very severe cold. She could hardly talk, and I told her about German Syrup and that a few doses would give relief; but she had no confidence in patent medicines. I told her to take a bottle, and if the results were not satisfactory I would make no charge for it. A few days after she called and paid for it, saying that she would never be without it in future as a few doses had given her relief." ⓞ

Coughs,
Sore Throat,
Hoarseness,

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

To Build Up Your System and restore Your Strength Invigorate your Liver and Purify Your Blood Strengthen Your Nerves and Give An Appetite Take that excellent medicine Hood's Sarsaparilla

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT ESTABLISHED 1810.

For Internal and External Use.

Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in body or limb like magic. Cures Croup, Asthma, Colds, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lame-back, Stiff Joints and Strains. Full particulars free. Price 35 cts. post-paid. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

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A torpid liver deranges the whole system, and produces Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Rheumatism, Sallow Skin and Piles. There is no better remedy for these common diseases than Tutt's Liver Pills, as a trial will prove. Price, 25c. Sold Everywhere.

TANSY PILLS! Safe and Sure. Send 4c. for "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." Wilcox Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

DR. HARTER'S TRADE MARK THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

Will purify BLOOD, regulate KIDNEYS, remove LIVER disorder, build strength, renew appetite, restore health and vigor of youth. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, that tired feeling absolutely eradicated. Mind brightened, brain power increased, bones, nerves, muscles, receive new force.

LADIES suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex, using it, find a safe, speedy cure. Returns rose bloom on cheeks, beautifies Complexion.

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Strongest and *purest* Lye made. Makes the *best* perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes *without boiling*. It is the best for softening water, cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.

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MOTHERS Dr. Snyder's Kidney Balsam cures Enuresis BEDWETTING. For circulars and testimonials address, with stamps Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill. For sale by all Druggists. Price $1.00.

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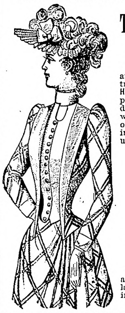

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PIANO | All Orchestral Instruments, Musical Education | ORGAN | Elocution, Languages. Best Teachers | VOICE | Tuition Low. Send for Catalogue. Fall Term opens, September 7th.
CLARENCE A. MARSHALL, Director.

SHIP YOUR WHEAT To WOODWARD & COMPANY, - Minneapolis or Duluth.

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

THE NEWS last year printed several columns of matter instructing the farmers about smudges as preventative of frost. This year the other papers had it.

Now that the engineers who lately surveyed the Red Lake river will report favorably it remains for Congressman Halverson to get an appropriation for the improvement of this stream. No doubt the congressmen from the golden Fifth will pull with the democrats and if so he can, no doubt, get a tavorable recommendation for an appropriation from the committee on rivers and harbors. Get in your work, Kittle, and the people of the whole North will rise up and call you blessed.

A sheet headed "Anti Monopoly Supplement" was handed to us by a farmer friend. This sheet, the offspring of the Business Men's Union, looks like a Dakota device for roping in shekels through advertising. We are however glad that the NEWS received so much advertising through the columns of this sheet which it is alleged was sent to every farmer in Polk county. We are thankful to the men who got it up (the back) that they advertised this paper so extensively.

In the line of mechanical noveltiies, the Minneapolis Exposition opening on August 29th, promises an unusually interesting display. An attractive folder sent by tha management gives a very good list of the attractions of that character. Among them we note an envelope machine, a wood carving machine, flax scutching machinery, a full line of dairy machinery, and a number of other attractive specialties of like design. As usual excellent music has been assured, the organization known as the 8th Nexican Cavalry having been contracted with.

Chairman Knsen of grasshopper fame tackles the village council of Red Lake Falls and accuses it of appropriating $1,000 for county division purposes. How this concerns the officious Mike needs explanation. He is no doubt angry that the village council should do such a thing without having first given him the chance to *second the motion*. He also accuses this same council of having appropriated $200 to be used in defeating the railroad bonds." From what we have read of Mike, he of mileage fame, we concluded he was a great parliamentariac, but he develops other qualities when reporting for his harlot sheet, the Crookston Times, that throws his *seconding of motions* far in the shade. We have reference to his proclivities for lieing. This village council never appropriated a dollar to fight the bonds. He also accuses the council of giving the NEWS the village printing at full legal rates when another Red Lake Falls paper offered to do the work at less than one third that amount. The facts in the case are as follows: The village printing was given to Phil. A. Kaufer as the records show, his being the only bid. No other person had a bid for printing before the village council. The records in in the office of the village recorder show very clearly who got the printing and how he got it. It shows still further that the president of the council had nothing to do with the contract for printing. Mike, however, feels very sore over the defeat of the bond scheme and is willing, in order to cover up his own duplicity, to make any kind of charges against whomsoever he chooses, if he can only get a sheet dirty enough to prostitute itself by printing his lieing accusations. Look up the records, Michael, before you talk.

The New Electoral College.

Here is a table which the whole country will soon begin to study with great interest. It shows the make up by states of the electoral college in 1892. The total membership under the new appropriation is increased from 401 to 444. To be elected president a man must receive 223 votes, a full majority of the total. If no one receives that number, the election is thrown into the ptesent house of representstives:

Alabama	11	Nebraska	8
Arkansas	8	Nevada	3
California	9	New Hampshire	4
Colorado	4	New Jersey	10
Connecticut	6	New York	36
Deleware	3	North Carolina	11
Florida	4	North Dakota	13
Georgia	13	Ohio	23
Idaho	3	Oregon	4
Illinois	24	Pennsylvania	32
Indiana	15	Rhode Island	4
Iowa	13	South Dakota	4
Kansas	10	South Carolina	9
Kentucky	13	Tennessee	12
Louisiana	8	Texas	15
Maine	6	Vermont	4
Maryland	8	Virginia	12
Massachussets	13	Washington	4
Michigan	14	West Virginia	6
Minnesota	9	Wisconsin	12
Mississippi	9	Wyoming	3
Missouri	17		
Montana	3	Total	444

N. P. officials are in the city figuring on moving the depot further into town.

We furnish the books

You Carry them away.

Grant's - Memoirs.

Original $7,50 Edition, 50 Cents.

50 Cents!

NO book has ever had such a sale in the United States as General Grant's Memoirs. Over 650,000 copies have already gone into the homes of the rich, but the subscription price of $7 has placed it beyond the reach of people in moderate circumstances. If 650,000 people have been willing to pay $7 for Grant's Memoirs, there must be a couple of million people in the United States who want them, and will jump at the opportunity to buy at the low figure here offered.

We will send you General Grant's Memoirs, publisher's original edition, best paper, cloth, green and gold binding, hitherto sold by subscription at $7.00

For 50c! Absolutely Only 50c!

and absolutely a proposition such as has never been made in the history of book publishing. The two splendid volumes of General Grant's Memoirs, of which 650,000 copies have already been sold—not a cheap edition, but the best—for 50 cents; PROVIDED you send your subscription to the NEWS for one year, and also a subscription of $3 for the Cosmopolitan magazine, the brightest and cheapest of the great illustrated monthlies, itself equal to the best $4 magazine.

The Cosmopolitan is enabled to make this offer because of the purchase of 600,000 volumes at a price which even publishers would deem impossible, and with the idea of running up its circulation to half a million copies. By contract with the Cosmopolitan the NEWS is enabled to offer to its readers a share in the low price obtained through the largest purchase of books ever made in the history of the world.

If, however, you have Grant's books, the Cosmopolitan's offer will permit you to take instead,

Gen, Sherman's Memoirs, 2 vols., sold by subscription for $5 00.

Gen. Sheridan's Memoirs, 2 vols. sold by subscription for $6.00.

Gen. McClelland's Memoirs, sold by subscription for..........$3.75.

All of these are bound in cloth, green and gold, in uniform style with Grant's Memoirs.

The Cosmopolitan and the NEWS are sent postage prepaid, but the postage on the books, at the rate of ½ cent per ounce, must be remitted with the order: Gen. Grants' Memoirs, 96 ounces, 48 cents; Gen. Sheridan's Memoirs, 92 oz.—46 cents; Gen. Sherman's Memoirs 84 oz—42 cents; Gen. McClellan's Memoirs, 48 oz.—24, cents, or books can be sent by express at the expense of the subscriber.

Send at once $3.00 for a year's subscription to the Cosmopolitan, $1.00 for a year's subscription to the NEWS and 50 cents for a set of Memoirs—$4.50 in all—to which add postage on the particular set of Memoirs selected.

If you are not acquainted with the magazine, send a postal card to the Cosmopolitan, Madison Square, New York City, for free sample copy.

If you want a good magazine,
If you take one anyway,
If you want the RED LAKE FALLS NEWS
If you take it anyway,
If you want these Memoirs,
WHY????
Don't you take advantage of this great offer?
Remember, old subscribers can get the benefit
By PAYING UP ONE YEAR IN ADVANCE. You intend to pay us for your paper (no doubt.) This is a good time to do it. Remember the steel engravings and gig. A ticket on these premiums goes with the above offer.

THE NEWS,
Red Lake Falls, Minn.

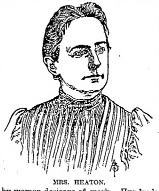
WOMEN AS JOURNALISTS.

SOMETHING THAT WILL INTEREST GIRLS WHO WANT TO WRITE.

If You Have Not Health, Good Sense, a Manlike Indifference to Snubs and Slights, and Indomitable Will, Besides Talent, Don't Think of Trying It.

[Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.]

Thousands of women are ambitious for a journalistic career. Leading newspapers and syndicate editors are besieged by women desirous of work. Hundreds of manuscripts daily solicit editorial consideration. The vagueness, the indirectness with which applications are made, the subject and the treatment of much of the manuscript submitted evince that the majority of aspirants have little or no conception of the cardinal requisites of the journalistic calling.


MRS. HEATON.

The careers of such women journalists as Mrs. Emily V. Battey, the female Nestor of the New York press, twenty years editorial writer on the New York Sun; brilliant Eliza Putnam Heaton; the Bisland sisters; Helen Watterson, the New York Evening Sun's "Woman About Town;" Nellie Bly and Nell Nelson; Mrs. Nichols, of the New Orleans Picayune; Margaret Sullivan, tariff editorial writer of the Chicago Herald; Mrs. Sallie Joy White, of Boston, etc., seem to inspire armies of women, with or without the capacity for writing, with the idea that they, too, can write acceptably. To the right woman, rightly endowed, success in journalism—that is, the ability to earn a livelihood—is but a matter of industry and discretion. What are the essentials of journalistic success? I have talked on this subject with women journalists on both sides of the water and the opinions given are interesting.

"I attribute my success in journalism," said Mrs. Emily Crawford, the famous English journalist, "chiefly to a robust constitution."

Health is certainly an essential. Skill in writing must be seconded by the journalistic sense, "nose for news," the ability to grasp and treat tersely and brightly the gist of public interest. One must also possess an inexhaustible fund of manlike indifference to slights and snubs, and the ability to hold one's tongue. Journalism and domesticity are antagonistic. The true woman journalist can never be the true domestic woman. Something must be sacrificed. The requisite journalistic qualities possessed, however embryonic, scope for development must be sought. There is a prevalent impression that New York is the journalistic emporium. Reputations made there are liable to become world wide. Good reputation and success are synonymous. The field is crowded; the competition tremendous. On top, however, is the traditional room.

There are several women now engaged in legitimate journalistic work in New York city who earn from fifty dollars a week to five and six thousand a year. For the most part their careers began outside the metropolis. Every newspaper has its regular staff to which naturally all assignments are given. Despite this regular corps of paid writers, however, every live editor is on the alert for "catchy," readable articles, irrespective of their source. Herein is the novice's loophole. Most editors are accessible. To one brute there are a hundred gentlemen. A personal interview is worth a bushel of correspondence. The advantage of being on the ground may be readily recognized. Letters of introduction are of little or no value, beyond a possible assurance of the bearer's reliability.

A timely article tersely, legibly written is the surest passport to editorial consideration. An editor wants to know what you can do. The estimate of your friends is immaterial to him. He is on the outlook for that which will make his paper sell. Women who bring to the editorial sanctum a personal tale of woe are doomed. Editors are human. Organized charity, however, relieves the modern editor from the lachrymose woman seeking pecuniary relief by the pen. If you have literary aspirations, ideals, smother them in the editorial presence. Literary ideals are a drug in the journalistic market. The successful journalist is he who caters to the reading public.

"I would not feel justified," said one of the greatest journalists, in response to a woman's application for foreign correspondence, "in asking even President Carnot to cable me a column." Telegraph and cable have somewhat lessened the value of foreign correspondence. The saying of Villemassant, the founder of The Figaro, that "a dog killed in the Boulevard was of more interest to the Parisian public than the death of an American statesman," is applicable, with modifications, to the readers of newspapers the world over, New York included.

The introduction of supplements or extra sheets on Sunday, and the woman's page or column, has opened a vast field for women writers. Many of the supplements are of high literary merit and the main revenue of much of the best literary talent of the day.

How does a writer learn an editor's wants? Mooted question! What is one's cure is another's disease. Study the principle, the scope of each paper. Scan daily telegraphic and cable dispatches. Watch the drift of public thought. An idea caught, typewrite it, deliver it in person to the editor you think most likely to take it. Rejected, try another. Keep on trying. It is immaterial to an editor how many places an article may have been submitted, provided he wants it. The editorial question is, "Will its publication sell an additional copy of the paper?" Less "clique," less favoritism, exists than is generally supposed.

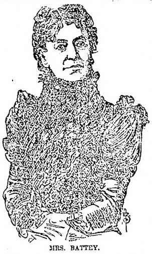
The modern editor seldom sacrifices a business interest to a personal whim. However charmed he may be with a woman's personality, selfishness rarely permits him to accept her services if it has not the salable quality. His reputation for shrewdness must be sustained, and therefore the editor, from pure selfishness, must accept and reject contributions on their merit solely, subject to the limitations of his own judgment. But of course all journals give their own staff the preference. It is only the exceptional, timely article, or an unexpected dearth of desirable matter that leads to the acceptance of unsolicited articles.

Women dislike space work. They prefer the certainty of a small competency to the uncertainty of large promise. This may not be a purely feminine characteristic. At all events staff positions are rarely won by outsiders without a course of training at space work. Such has been the experience of the majority of women who have succeeded in journalism.

"Journalism is fraught with so many dangers for women," says Mrs. Battey, who will shortly deliver a lecture on her "Twenty Years' Journalistic Experience," "that I never feel justified in encouraging a woman to enter it unless she feels driven to it by special talent or dire necessity. When I say dangers I do not refer particularly to virtue. Such imputations are nonsense. A woman may be as safe in journalism as in private life; but there are countless unforeseen, indefinable dangers upon which both men and women are liable to founder. Men do not care as a rule; women do."

Vast changes have taken place in woman's world since Mrs. Battey came to New York from the south twenty-two years ago with fifteen dollars in her pocket and began space work on various journals which eventually led to her influential power on the New York Sun. Mrs. Sallie Joy White, twenty years identified with the Boston press, has not found the work easy or the remuneration what it is often represented. "The girl, however, who craves a newspaper career," she says, "may undertake it with reasonable prospects of success if she has the qualifications of a writer—high health and habits of conscientious industry."

There's the rub; too many women devoid of these qualifications rush in to meet a Waterloo or join the army of "dead beat" scribblers. Harsh term, but apropos. New York has a growing quota of this journalistic fungus—women who "write up" each other, get their pictures in the paper at any price, and on the reputation of one signed article pay board bill, dressmaker, milliner and pose at the theater. Their number abroad is equally formidable. The majority have migrated from America. Such abuse of journalistic privilege happily is short lived.


MRS. BATTEY.

LIDA ROSE MCCABE.

M. G. McClelland, the story writer, is obliged to do her writing at night, since the pressure of housekeeping cares interrupts her constantly during the day. Her education has been rather desultory in its nature, as she has never attended school or had a governess in her life.

Some woman, giving advice to girls, says, "When you marry don't, under any but the most exceptional circumstances, consent to work for money." Wouldn't it be a good plan to let them do as they please about it?

Dr. PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

This Mountain Cavalier

Suggests the days of chivalry, He lives in northern Georgia, and his strange adventures there and elsewhere are related in OUR NEW SERIAL,

His Second Campaign

a tale of thrilling interest, by Maurice Thompson. The initial chapter will appear in these columns soon. Don't miss it. The story is

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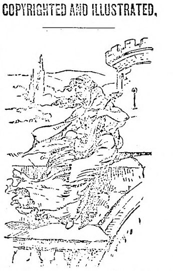

A Chateau in France,

a home in the mountains of Georgia, the centre of

Savannah Society

and a Moonshiner for a lover. What more could a beautiful and romantic girl require to make her an enchanting heroine? She figures in

His Second Campaign,

our new Serial Story, by Maurice Thompson. You will miss many moments of pleasure if you fail to read it.

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HIS FIRST CAMPAIGN

in northern Georgia was a mission of war and destruction.

His Second Campaign,

Twenty years after, ends in forgiveness for the first and a happy marriage. Read the particulars in

OUR NEW SERIAL.

The story has many dramatic situations and the interest never flags.

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ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Kaufer took the train to-night for Forest River, Dak., where they will visit relatives a week.

Tuesday night was near the freezing point again, but the feeling of fear for the crop has now given way, as it is practically safe.

Mrs. O. M. Holmes, who was reported dying with quick consumption, is much improved, and strong hopes are entertained for her recovery.

The NEWS was the first paper to argue against the bonds. We stood quite alone for a time, but soon found our position supported on every side. Our efforts in behalf of the tax-payors was not the result of boodle--we did not wait for that. Drop in and subscribe—$1.50.

About fifty laborers arrived Monday morning to work on the G. N. H. W. Lee has taken a small contract on this end of the line.

Mrs. Ray of West Superior, is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Mercier.

Harvest hands get $2 and $2.50 a day.

Wheat, excepting late sown, is practically all cut.

Sportsmen are awaiting with baited breath the opening of the chickening season.

O. Noel of Louisville owns a lot on 3d st. He will build a house thereon and place two of his children therein this winter to attend school. In his district no school is held in the winter although that is the only season when the majority of farmers can spare their children for school. Mr. Noel has set a wise precedent which many other farmers would do well to follow.

Are you building up a library? Most people think they are, but it will never amount to much unless you add more than a couple of volumns a year to it. General Grant's Memoirs ought to be "in it," we think. You can get them—the same binding and make up as sold for $7—for 50 cents. See ad elsewhere. P. S.: Don't you think this is your chance.

Dolphis Champoux has a fine farm at Badger Creek. The farm is under a high state of cultivation. Badger Creek flows through it and there is some fine timber along its banks.

Mr. and Mrs. John Crawford returned from West Superior, Wis., yesterday morning. John will be wheat buyer at Barwell this winter.

Arthur Toupin is grading wheat at the North Side warehouse.

Joseph Allen arrived Tuesday from Blaine. Was. He will probably remain in Red Lake Falls. Says realestate on the coast is flat as a pancake. The lumbering business received a severe blow since the war in Chili, as that country was a regular patron. Altogether, times are dull out there, and Mr. A. is glad to get back to the "East."

Misses Maria Ralph and MarthaRiechel, Messrs. Wm. Ralph and Theophile La Bissoniere drove to Maple Lake Sunday, where they spent a lovely day; returnning the evening.

E. A. Moran and J. T. Knight were bound to to be on the safe side, so Saturday night they built fires on the wind ward side of their grain. No damage would have resulted any way, as the frost was very light, but on the other hand, such vigilance is an insurance against loss.

W. A. Schreiter and Lulu were at Grand Forks Friday.

Misses Sadie and Laurie Hempill, of Philadelphia, arrived in the city Friday morning. They will remain about two months, visiting at the home of their sister Mrs. F. E. Hunt.

Miss Martha Riechel leftMonday night for St. Paul. She will also visit at Faribault, Dundas and West Superior, and will remain five or six weeks.

Harry Greenleigh came up from Crookston Sunday evening to view Red Lake Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bourden arrived Sunday morning from Havre, Montana, where they have been for the past six months. The accident with which Mrs. Bourdon met a few months ago has left her in a slightly enfeebled condition. The many friends of the family are pleased to see them among us again.

Rev. Oefstadal and family were over from Fertile a couple of days last week. Mr. Oefstadal is a nephew of Rev. H. Lavik, of this place. The former gentleman made us a pleasant call.

Every resident subscriber ought to bring in at least one additional non-resident subscriber. Remember the premiums.

Joseph Dargau and Steve Roark left for Dakota Friday, where they will be engaged in the harvest fields.

Jas. I. Wyer and C. C. Jackson are in town.

Frost Wednesday night, but no damage.

E. H. Draper has rigged up his threshing machine and is now ready for action.

The Poulliet family had a grand reunion Sunday at the old homestead. Mr. Poulliet Sr. and several members of the family had been away to Duluth for over a year.

School begins a week from Monday. The new teachers have not as yet put in an appearance.

Will Crawford was at the point of death with typhoid fever at St. Paul, but is better now.

Frank Cyr has been over from Duluth the past week. Frank has a baby two months old that weighs nearly twenty pounds. This is about all the particulars we have of Frank for this time, but it will do.

The following composed a party that drove to Terrebonne Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Krost, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Kaufer, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Duffy, Misses Tillie Kaufer, Lizzie Boyle and Phil A. Kaufer.

A correspondent who has probably been duped by a "traveling merchant" writes: "If our local merchants or grocers would let the people know as much about the prices of their goods through printer's ink as the traveling grocers and foreign merchants do by flooding the country with price lists, catalogues, etc., there would not be so many duped farmers or complaining merchants. The advertisers who put their goods and prices before the people and keep them there are the ones who will sell the goods. They may say when too late, 'I would have duplicated that bill of goods,' but they should have let the farmer who sent away and bought advertised goods of a foreign merchant know of it before he bought. That's the business of it.—Ex.

The wife of John Carlson was last week examined for insanity and sent to St. Peter. Mr. Carlson, wife and child resided at Emardville, a happy family, up to a few weeks ago, when the strange symptoms appeared. Mrs. Carlson is the mother of a bright girl baby a few months old and since its birth had not been well. The family sent to a Buffalo, N. Y., quack, for "six bottles for five dollars" patent remedy, which Mrs. Carlson began taking. Before a bottle had been used she begun to show signs at times of not being altogether right; however, not suspecting the cause, she continued the use of Dr. ——'s remedy and steadily grew worse. At times she was seized with fits of hysteria, laughing and crying for days at a time. There is little doubt that the patent medicine accidentally took effect in her system in this manner. The baby has been taken into the home of C. Anderson. Mr. Carlson has the sympathy of his neighbors, who will do all they can for the motherless babe.

The Duluth News says: "It is possible the majority of people do not know that there exists a strip of country seventy two miles long and one and one half miles wide which does not come within the jurisdiction of any county—a place where crime cannot be punished, mortgages foreclosed or attachments issued. Il is a fact, nevertheless, and Judge Stearns has passed on that very question in an action brought to collect taxes. This is how it came about: when Polk county was organized its northern boundary was drawn from the point where the Turtle River empties into the Red River of the North. Marshall county was organized later, its southern boundary being fixed at the township line a mile and a half above the Polk county line. This was done under the mistaken impression that the township line and not the place of confluence of the two rivers was the northern boundary of Polk county: as these two counties extend east and west 72 miles, this leaves a narrow strip, all that distance, between the two counties, unorganized and out of all jurisdiction.

Our reporter took a drive to Terrebonne Sunday. The country between here and there is one of the garden spots of Northern Minnesota. The road winds about the Clearwater river bank for some distance, giving an exquisite view of woodland on one hand, and prairie on the other. The farmers are all well-fixed in this district, most of them having neat, comfortable houses and good barns. Six miles out is Badger Creek—a settlement on the banks of a clear creek, of prosperous farmers. The land is pretty much under cultivation, and the grain, about half of which was cut, is of even excellence, the average yield and quality better than ever before. Signs of prosperity smile on you as you go. Terrebonne has a neat schoolhouse and church, a fine flouring mill, blacksmith shop and several general merchandise stores, Ovide Moreau being proprietor of the leading store. Ovide always has a cordial reception for visitors and is said to be one of the most popular men in the district. The country throughout bears the impress of prosperity, and shows that the primitive days of absolute self-denial are forever passed.

Jas. C. Pant, Asst. G. T. A. is appointed G. P. A. of Wis. C. in place of Louis Eckstein resigned. A. L. Craig has taken Pant's position,

Mrs. Cyprien Gosselin underwent a surgical operation for cancer, yesterday morning at Grand Forks. We are unable to learn the result.

Mr. Fogleberg has rented the Gosselin building on Bottineau av.

There was one 0 too little in the report of Gerke's brick last week. He burnt 40,000.

Fred Lowe, Jim Mead and Stephen Sprague, Rosa Zeh, Louise Ralph and Musetta Fletcher are at Maple Lake.

Capt. P. B. Schuler, the genial, whole-souled agent at white Earth reservation, dropped in upon his friends here Tuesday on his way from Dakota. The Capt. manages the affairs of the White Earth reservation to the satisfaction of all and is well liked by the Ojibway.

Mr. T. Delourme, of Lake Pleasant, this week marketed 17 bushels of '91 wheat at the North Side Roller Mill. The wheat was a good color but was shrunken a little on account of being cut too green; it was graded No. 1 Northern.

I have for sale five good milch cows Terms and prices on application.

H. O. GJERBERG,
Red Lake Falls, Minn.

All kinds of COAL for sale at Hoskin's elevato.

32 W. T. SPILLANE.

Astray Notice.

There came to my premises in the town of Red Lake Falls, section two, on August 2d, one broncho, eight years old, sorrel left rear foot white, on left shoulder "O. T." Owner can secure same by proving property and paying costs and damages.

NAPOLEON CONSTANCE.

Back numbers and present issue of THE NEWS on sale at this office. 5c.

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.

Don't forget Mat Skala runs the popular refreshment parlor of the town. First class beverages in first-class style. You never catch Mat asleep—during working hours. Give him a call. Broadway, North Side.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$2.75
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack,	$2.50
Echo, per 98lb sack	$2.25
Shorts, per ton,	$15.00
Graham, per 100 lb. sack,	$2.60
Bran, per ton,	$12.00
Groand feed per ton,	$16.00

WHEAT.

1 Hard, 81c. 1 Nor.,79c. 2 Nor., 75c 3 Nor. 70c.

FARMERS,

Insure Your Crop

IN THE——

Alliance Hail & Cyclone Mutual Insurance Company,

FRED GESSWEIN, Agt.

Also Fire Insurance.

Astray Notice.

Taken up on section 28, town 152, range 41, July 20th, one dark brown mare pony, "Si" on left shoulder, cross on left hip. Owner is requested to prove ownership, and pay costs and damages.

J. F. Doyle.

Strayed or Stolen.

Brown and white spotted hunting dog three months old, name Sank. A suitable reward will be offered for his return.

Edmund Bray.

Account of Minnesota State fare, N. P. R. R. Co. will sell tickets at one fare for round trip, plus 50 cts, admission coupon. Sell Sept. 5th to Sept. 12th, inclusive.

Account of Minneapolis exposition N. P. R. R. will sell tickets at one and one third fare round trip. Sell on Aug. 25 28 and Sept. 1, 4, 15, 18, 22, 25, plus 25c admission coupon. Sell on Sept. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, at one fare to St. Paul and return plus 25c admission coupon.

G. A. R. Comrades

Who mean to attend the National encampment at Detroit in August, should take notice that "The Burlington" is the only line from Minneapolis and St. Paul via Chicago over which tickets for the Encampment can be purchased at reduced rates. For further particulars as to rates, dates, etc., call on your nearest agent, or address W. J. C Kenyon, G. P. A., St. Paul Minn.

State of Minnesota, county of Polk—ss.
In probate court, special term, August 18th, 1581.

In the matter of the estate of Amanda C, Watson, deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing, purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Amanda C. Watson deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court;

And whereas, John Watson has filed there with his petition, representing among other things that said Amanda C. Watson died in said county, on the 12th day of April, 1881, testate, and that said petitioner is the executor named in said Last Will and Testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be issued thereon to John Watson.

It is ordered, that the proofs of said instrument and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the Probate office in the said county, on Monday, the 21st day of September, A. D. 1891, at 10 in the forenoon when all persons interested may appear for or contest the probate of said instrument;

And it is further ordered, that notice of the time and place of said hearing to be given to all persons intered, by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 28th day of August A. D. 1891. By the Court, C. M. BENSON, Judge of Probate.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	23	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDuc
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼,	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	23	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	84	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	33	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	153	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	28	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	153	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of Ne¼	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,

RED LAKE FALLS,

ma 21f5 Polk Co., Minn.

I. LEMIEUX,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 3-6

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PHYSICIAN & SURGEGN,
Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn. 4 6

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NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office in Joseph Smith & Co,'s store.

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TONSORIAL HALL!
N. MORISETTE, PROP.
Everything First Class!

SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING!

☞Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents.☜

Main Street, - Red Lake Falls.

The Wilber House
NORTH SIDE.
A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.
WM. E. WILBER, MGR.

Weekly Boarders Accommodated. Pleasant Apartments Provided. Cleanliness a Prominent feature of the Institution.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR TRAVELING MEN.

If

You want a musical instrument why don't you get one?

Money is no object with us—you get your own terms.

It is simply this: Do you or do you not want an instrument?

You have decided that you D-O. Now why Don't you get one?

Easy payments; low prices. Many makes. The Best. Information cheerfully given.

KAUFER BROS.

NORTHERN PACIFIC
BETWEEN
Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Red Lake Falls.
AND ALL POINTS
EAST AND WEST.
There is nothing better than the service on
THE DINING CARLINE
Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the
RED RIVER VALLEY
AND
ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS
PACIFIC COAST TRAINS
PASSING THROUGH
MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA IDAHO, ORENON AND WASHINGTON,
CARRY COMPLETE EQUIPMENT OF
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
First and Second Class Coaches,
Pullman Tourist and
Free Colonist Sleepers.
And Elegant Dining Cars.
THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East, South and west, in the United States and Canada.
For further information regarding rates, routes maps, etc., address
CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. Agt., St. Paul, Minn.
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Examine our Twine.
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$100,000
TO LOAN ON FARMS.
—AT—
10 pr Cent
Interest. No bonus—no delay, at
THE FIRST NAT. BANK
Red Lake Falls - Minn

In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of through first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

The English royal princesses have set the fashion for sisters not only to dress alike when they are unmarried, but to continue to do so after becoming wives.

Thomas Hackett, of Reed Station, Ind., amused himself by tossing up a silver dollar and catching it in his mouth until the coin lodged in his throat. A surgical operation was necessary to remove it.

One hundred and seventy head of cattle are ordered to be killed in Yorkshire, England, where pleuropneumonia is raging. It will take ten days to slaughter the animals, and the loss to the owners will exceed $17,000.

A musician in New York says the orchestral music at theatres has become so bad that people go out between acts to escape it. They come back wiping their lips as though they had taken some sort of medicine to dull their hearing.

A French provincial newspaper has been condemned to pay 200 francs damage for calling several residents of its town free masons. To call a man a free mason in France is to bring him into hatred, ridicule and contempt of his Roman Catholic townsmen.

A Winstead, Conn., man claims to belong to twenty-four secret societies, four fire companies, nine military organizations and three churches. How much he belongs to his wife and children is not stated, But he will have a magnificent funeral.

It has been found almost impossible to get any accurate data as to the ages of women in the department at Washington. One woman put forty in the blank with a plus mark after it, showing where she draws the line at inquisitiveness, and leaving a broad field for the imagination.

Dominion collectors of customs have been notified that they may accept entry and duty on guns, fishing rods, and other requirements of parties visiting Canada for sporting purposes, with the condition that the duty so paid will be refunded on proof of the exportation of the same within a period of two months from the date of entry.

Mr. Scott of San Francisco, who builds United States men-of-war whenever he gets a contract, was firmly but kindly refused permission to go through the big Armstrong gun factory in England. Scott has his hopes of some day sending out a ship that will give the Armstrong gun the grand laugh.

Dr. Vergara of Villacienzo, Spain, reports a lady, forty years of age, who has taken no nourishment in seventeen years but cold water. Thus Spain appears to be ahead of Maine, which is particularly devoted to cold water; but what avails Spain, seeing that the Dime Museum has not yet been introduced there?

The trailing dresses now fashionable have engaged the attention of the supreme sanitary board of Vienna. The district police commissioners were asked officially whether dresses sweeping in the mud are injurious to the public health, and whether, if forbidden, the prohibition could be enforced. The replies differed. One official suggested a special tax on trailing dresses, but he confessed that it would be difficult to collect.

A Tulare County, Cal., paper springs this story on its readers: "A number of bees selected the garret of a local church for a hive, storing in it many tons of honey. The recent hot weather caused the wax to melt, which loosened the store of sweetness. The weight was too heavy for the church rafters to hold and the whole partition of the roof caved in over the pulpit. The church pews and pulpit were completely buried in honey and melting wax.

A report has been made by the designated committee upon the question of providing suitable accommodations for young men, clerks and others living in London on moderate incomes. It proposes to erect a series of dwellings like the Peabody buildings, properly situated with an eye to business, to accommodate 450 tenants, each to have a sitting-room with bed alcove, for from 10 shillings to 18 shillings a week. There will be common reception and dining rooms, library, reading writing, lecture, smoking, billiard and recreation rooms.

DIGEST OF THE NEWS

Interesting Digest of the Happenings of the Past Week Culled From the Associated Press.

Washington, Criminal, Foreign, Personal, Casualty, and Other Important News.

ROUND WASHINGTON.

The Sioux Indian commission completes its work.

The war department has determined to appoint a board of army officers to select a site for the eastern terminus of the Hennepin canal.

The Military Telegraph Association met. President W. R. Plum delivered his annual address, in which he gave a history of military telegraphy.

The United States consul at Martinique cabled the State department that a hurricane destroyed every sail in port. Houses all damaged and many lives lost.

The controller of currency has authorized the establishment of the First National Bank of Elbow Lake, Minn., capital $50,000, Thomas R. Marston, cashier. The president has not yet been appointed.

Commissioner Roosevelt has submitted to the president a report on the violations of the provisions of the civil service law in the matter of political assessments in the Baltimore case in which it is charged that United States offices were being unlawfully used to control a primary election.

CASUALTIES.

A brick wall eight stories high collapsed in a Chicago building in the course of construction, John Hart, a carpenter, was killed.

A cloud burst occurred near the junction of the One Hundred and Two and Platte rivers, and the latter rose twenty inches in less than twelve hours, doing great damage along its banks.

A severe storm experienced along the Pacific coast of Mexico Aug. 7, did much damage. At San Jose del Cado, in Lower California, hundreds were rendered homeless and two persons killed.

Two hundred men, women, and children were thrown into the canal near Dayton, Ohio, by a boat collapsing. A score were injured but it is not yet known whether any were drowned.

A passenger train was wrecked near Marshall Wis., and Conductor Rosenheim and Baggeman Gigis were badly cut and bruised, but not seriously. The engineer and fireman received a few slight injuries.

A terrible collision occurred at a point between Ostrowo and Loswitz, in Prussian Poland. Two passenger trains collided while going at full speed. The trains were terribly wrecked, and ten persons were killed and many injured.

CRIMINAL

Charles Vernon, aged 17, of Chappaqua, N. Y., was arrested at New York for the robbery of the New York & Harlem Railroad ticket office at Chappaqua. He confessed the crime.

Ed Blair was hung at Columbus, Ohio, for the murder of Station Agent Arthur Henry, at Hartsburg, Ohio. His neck was broken and he was pronounced dead in 12 minutes.

Henry Dillon, marshal of Houghville, Ind., was murdered a few months ago, and no clue to the murderers could be found. Mrs. Charles French accused her husband and Charles Hubbard of the crime, and they have been arrested. When the woman threatened to expose her husband he nearly killed her with a base ball bat.

Mrs. Edward McMahon horsewhipped Millionaire Peter Smith and his lawyer, P. McHugh, in a Chicago court room, and then fainted in her husband's arms. The affair was the result of a family feud of long standing and was precipitated by the reading in court of a deposition impugning Mrs. McMahon's chastity.

The Princeville and Canon City stage was held up about 29 miles from The Dalles. Ore., by a masked man with a Winchester rifle. The robber ordered the driver to throw out five mail sacks and then drive on. The mail bags contained several money orders and registered packages.

PERSONAL.

Cardinal Gibbons arrived in Millwaukee to assist in conferring the pallium on Archbishop Katzer, of the archdiocese of Milwaukee.

President Harrison is said to be a dilligent reader of the political speeches made throughout the county by Republican orators.

The will of James Russell Lowell disposes substantially the whole of his property for the benefit of his daughter and her children. He gives to Harvard college many books from his library.

Oliver P. Mason, one of the foremost members of the Lincoln (Neb.) bar and ex-judge of the supreme court, died in that city, aged eighty-two. He was leading counsel for Gov. Thayer in the recent proceeding in court of James E. Boyd.

Robert T. Barker, of New Bedford, Mass., read the Bible through for the first time in 1808. Since that date he has read it 99 times. It usually takes two months to read it from beginning to end.

A precedent which may yet be followed to unforeseen conclusions has been set by Mr. J. Harbin Pollock, of Cincinnati, who is suing a rival for alienating the respect and esteem of Mr. and Mrs. A. Monroe, whom Mr. Pollock hoped to make his father and mother-in-law.

Benjamin Folsom, Mrs. Cleveland's cousin, who was appointed United States consul at Sheffield under the last administration, has been ill for several months. He came home last spring to visit his mother, who is dying of consumption in California, and was himself attacked with pheumonia. Having improved somewhat, he returned to England, but suffered a relapse, from which at last he is now reported as slowly recovering.

SPORTING TRIFLES

The Milwaukee club jumps the American association, though its secretary says it has not.

Pitcher Dolan, of the Columbus club, has jumped because Manager Schmelz fined him $50 for failing to cover the home plate and letting a winning run in.

At Iowa City, Iowa, the blooded trotting stock from the estate of Charles Vogtl were sold. The celebrated Idolf was sold to Albert Vogel, Tipic, Mexico, for $7,500.

The backer of Dan Daley of Denver has issued a challenge for a fight with George Dixon, colored, of Boston for $3,500 a side and the feather-weight championship of the world.

While in Yellowstone Park recently president Krauthon, of the Western association, and President Speas, of the Kansas City club, were held up by road agents and robbed of over $800 in cash, a watch or two and some little trinkets.

The famous base ball suit, tried in Cincinnati between Al Johnson and the National league, has been decided adversely to Johnson's interests. The $30,000 involved is ordered to be divided equally among the various contestants.

At Beloit, Wis., Prof "Joe Tansey" was knocked out by Dan Egan, the "Montana Kid," in a fight with two-ounce gloves. The fight was a bloody one, lasting fifteen rounds. Egan broke his hand in the tenth round. Tansey was badly punished.

Charley Moth of South St. Paul and Carl Lindeman of St. Paul will wrestle for a $200 purse before the Twin City Athletic Club. The match is to be catch-as catch-can. Moth to throw Lindeman two times in one hour. The winner is to take the entire purse.

OTHER SHORES.

German ministers decide not to reduce the duties on corn.

Annexation to the United States is being agitated in Honolulu.

The Charleston will sail from Valligo. Her destination is China.

Complete census reports show that the population of the Hawaiian islands is 96,030.

The bandit, Thomas Cruz, has been killed by soldiers near Viejor Bermega, in the district of Matanzas.

The report that yellow fever had broken out in Guaymas, Sonora, Mexico, has been officially denied.

The Steamship Eider arrived at Callao with a cargo of American wheat, and was hailed with delight.

The combined action of the representatives of the powers in China is succeeding in bringing the Chinese government to look upon matters in their proper light.

The St. Petersburg agent of Reuter's Telegram company has been furnished with an "inspired denial" of the report that a secret treaty has been concluded between Russia and France.

As M. Laur was leaving a meeting of the Cirque River in Paris, a revolver was discharged at him by a bystander, an anarchist. The charge missed M. Laur, but grazed a coachman stationed near by. The anarchist was arrested.

A government steamer has brought to Quebec reports confirming the distress among the people of Labrador and the northwest coast of Newfoundland on account of grip, diptheria and starvation.

The Swiss, Austrian and German delegates discussed the fresh Swiss proposals in connection with the commercial league: but it is now definitely announced they were unable to agree upon them, and eventually decided upon an indefinite postponement of the negotiations.

A private letter received in San Francisco from Samoa, under date July 16, said there was great danger of renewed war among the natives. A strenuous appeal has been made for a United States war ship. The only man-of-war there at the time was a German vessel.

RAILROADS.

The first through train from Chicago via Omaha over the Rock Island arrived in Denver. The party was made up almost exclusively of Iowa and Nebraska newspaper men and women.

The Fitchburg route and the New York & New England recently put into affect a new tariff on west-bound freight, reducing the rate 3 cents, or to a basis of 86 first class.

Vice Chairman Donald has called a meeting of the passenger department of the Central Traffic association Sept. 2. Among the subjects to be considered is a proposition to issue interchangeable $5,000 mile tickets.

The Oregon state railroad commissioners recently adopted new tariff sheets reducing freight rates on grain 33 per cent over the lines of the Union Pacific railroad in Oregon. A reduction of about 15 per cent will be made by the commission over the Southern Pacific lines. Both companies will carry the matter into the courts.

A most unique advertising leaflet has just been issued by Passenger Agent Charlton of the Chicago & Alton, in the form of "A Tramp's Valuable Testimonial. The tramp's statement that he has walked over the line from Chicago to Kansas City, and found it the rockiest road he ever walked on, is convincing testimony of the good quality of the Alton's stone ballast.

LABOR CIRCLES

Boys in the North Star woolen mills in Minneapolis strike for higher wages.

The Boilermakers' National union will demand that eight hours constitute a day's work on and after May 1, 1892.

The first annual meeting of the Railway Postal Clerks' Association of the United States opened in St. Louis with delegates from eleven divisions of the organization.

The annual convention of the Pennsylvania branch of the American Federation of Labor opened at Lancaster, Pa., Vice-President Charles A. Miller, of Harrisburg, presiding.

The National Military Telegrapher's association held its annual meeting in Washington. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted in the re-election of all the present officers.

A strike of freight brakemen and conductors on the Lake Erie & Western road, between Muncie and Sandusky, occurred for extra pay for over time. It is said the men on the Peoria road will join the strike. All the local freights are at a standstill.

W. H. Prescott, president, and W. S. McClevey, secretary of the International Typographical union, finished the count of the vote on the proposition to limit the working day to nine hours: 12,896 votes were cast—9,340 for and 3,356 against the proposition. This lacks 332 of the required two thirds majority.

IN GENERAL.

It is believed in St. Louis that Adolphus Busch has disposed of his immense brewery property in that city to a London contract corporation for $10,000,000.

The Old Time Telegraphers' Society and the National Association of Military Telegraphers closed their annual meeting in Washington by holding a joint reunion.

Judge Blodgett, of Chicago has decided that the Cuban internal reveune tax of 50 cents per thousand on cigars is a part of the cost of production and must be included in the dutiable value.

In the state Alliance now in session at Dallas, Tex., quite a bitter fight is being made on the subtreasury question, but it is evident that a large majority of the delegates favor the subtreasury scheme.

The German Catholic Central society completed its annual session in Louisville. Adolph Weber, Racine, Wis., was elected president. The next meeting will be held at Dubuque, Iowa.

The convention of the Irish National League of America will be held in Chicago next month instead of in Baltimore, as the national council of the organization agreed upon at its meeting in Cincinnati in April last.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell,

MINNESOTA

Alexandria reports say new wheat is turning out 30 bushels to the acre, No 1 hard.

Two young men, John Maier and Robert Finkley, were killed by lightning at Barnesville,

Dr. J. A. James, until recently assistant superintendent of the St. Peter insane asylum, has decided to locate in Mankato and continue his practice.

Joseph O'Neil, of Eau Claire, Wis., was fatally injured at Moorhead by falling 125 feet from a scaffolding which gave way under him when at work in a new elevator.

The new Mitchell & McClure mill at West Duluth began its season's cut the other day. It requires 30 per cent less hands than other mills of like capacity.

Several arrests of violators of the game law at Little Falls is the result of a visit from several men sent out for that purpose and more are to follow.

It is announced that Warren Potter, of the firm of W. Potter & Co., of Aitkin, and Miss Martha Maddy, a teacher of Aitkin's public schools, will be married Sept. 1.

Otto Ness, a young man employed at the Red Wing furniture factory, met with an accident while he was working at the rip saw, by which he lost his left hand.

Mrs. Q. Bunch, of Red Wing, was thrown from a wagon into a barb wire fence by a runaway team and seriously cut on the face and one arm.

John Magurin, of Melrose, was brought to St. Cloud the other night by Sheriff Hammeral, charged with committing rape upon Miss Hinnekamp.

The Mankato council has ordered that the sewerage system be extended over half a mile at an estimated cost of $6,000, the work to be done by contract.

The city council at St. Cloud voted to change the ordinance relating to street railways to suit the parties wishing to operate the electric line. It is expected now that an electric line is a sure thing.

Mrs. Geo. Weisbeck, of Spring Valley, a lady of 60, fell through her husband's saw mill into the flume. She was taken out of the water unconscious, and the doctors are fearful she will die from hemorrhage.

The west-bound freight train which passes Alexandria at 6:30 in the evening, collided with a wild-east bound train two miles west of town the other evening. Six cars were derailed and both engines damaged.

The Renville County Agricultural Society will hold their annual fair at Bird Island Sept. 29, 30, and Oct. 1. They are erecting new buildings and fixing up the grounds in good shape.

W. E. Bailey and Gus Koch, two prominent citizens of Rice's, were arrested by Sheriff Quinn, who caught them in the act of shooting prairie chickens. They gave $200 bonds for their appearance at court.

Porter Rix, a prominent citizen of Spring Valley, was seriously injured by a runaway team. His face and head was badly bruised and his spine injured to such extent that the limbs are paralyzed. Doctors think recovery doubtful.

Louis Baldwin, colored, was found by Policeman Fairbanks near the cooper shop at Anoka and taken to the county house. He had a stroke of paralysis and had in his pockets his discharge from the regular army, transportation to St. Louis and $190.

Two boys, aged 10 to 12, at Spring Valley, were arrested and brought before the municipal court charged with breaking into freight cars and stealing candy. They were fined $5 and costs. More arrests will follow as the railroad company have been troubled in this way for some time.

The trouble between the Red Wing people and the Salvation Army has broken out anew. Since the Army has been allowed to march the streets feeling against them has grown more intense, and the Army is now egged nearly every time they appear.

The new M. E. Church at Brownsdale was dedicated in the presence of a very large audience. Rev. F. Doran, of Rochester, was officiating clergyman, and gracefully talked $400 from those present. A deficit of $150 was amply provided for, and the society, with a church structure costing $1,400, is virtually out of debt.

Samuel Wicks and Mrs. Jennie McCann were arrested at Redwood Falls by Sheriff Mead. The couple eloped from Rochester Aug. 5. Mrs. McCann's husband is at Baraboo, Wis., and he was notified of the arrest. They have been traveling by team in a covered wagon. Mrs. McCann has two of her children with her.

The $1,000 6 per cent bonds of the Winnebago City water works were sold to the Smedley Manufacturing Company, of Dubuque. The contract was awarded to the same company for $9,950 for putting in the system of water works in this city, to be completed within 90 days from date.

The State German Sangerfest meets at Mankato, Aug. 21, 22 and 23. The Arion, West Side Liedertafel, Concordia, Germania Maennerchor and Dayton's Bluff societies, of St. Paul, and organizations from Brainerd, Young America, Duluth, Stillwater and Jordan will arrive Friday. The total attendance is expected to reach 5,000.

It is estimated that the hail storm that visited at Deer Creek, Otter Tail county, laid low between 12,000 and 15,000 acres of grain, and the damage will reach $300,000. J. J. Bolton is the principal loser. Senator J. B. Hompe is a victim, and Josh Mead, Fred Peck, A. D. Baker and E. C. Field lost their entire crop.

Mike Coltice, a German, single, living in Stonybrook township, Grant County, was found burned to death. A straw stack was discovered on fire and when the father went to it found his son's effects near by and in the ashes the remains of his son. No reason is given for the deed. Report says there were facts which leads to the opinion of foul play and the body burned to cover the crime.

Frank Quipp, a farmer at Ball Bluff, thirty miles north of Aitkin was drowned while swimming a horse across the Mississippi river near his farm. The current in the river was very strong and washed him off the horse, while hanging to the bridle he was struck by the horses feet on the head, and his head is cut very bad. He leaves a young wife, only being married a few months. He was about 25 years old.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

The state pharmaceutical association met at Madison. Major Kennedy made the address of welcome and the body were given an excursion on Lake Madison.

Lightning set fire to the prairie just south of Doland the other evening. About 50 tons of hay were burned. By hard work the people saved several stacks of grain.

Fire occurred in the store of Erlandson & Johnson at Milbank, doing damage to the store and stock to the amount of $1,500 to $2,000; fully insured.

The Minnekahta Daily Herald, a new daily, put in an appearance at Hot Springs recently. J. W. Jones, editor and publisher of the Minnekahta Weekly Herald, is the founder.

Elmer Comstock, a hitherto respected young man, was brought before the police court at Mitchell on the charge of assaulting Gracie Greenacre, a little girl 12 years of age. A continuance was had for the purpose of securing witnesses for the defendant.

At Sioux Falls, Thomas Kelly, a fairly well-to-do farmer, had his wife and Joseph Linebeck, a neighboring tiller of the soil, arrested for adultery. The trial took place immediately after the arrest, resulting in the couple being bound over to appear before the grand jury. Mrs. Kelly created an exciting scene at the conclusion of the trial by pitching upon her angered lord, and was only kept from tearing his eyes out by the officers of the court.

On account of the mammoth crops raised in the vicinity of Mitchel this season trade in all lines is on the pick-up and is showing a healthy activity. Merchants are stocking up heavily and new stores are continually opening up. The past week or two has added a grocery store, a dry goods establishment and a wholesale and retail music house to the business places of Mitchell, all with new and extensive stocks. The Mitchell Printing Company has also added to their facilities by the addition of a bookbinding establishment.

Deputy United States Marshal Dawson arrested Ervin Parks and Abe Snyder, near St. Lawrence, charged with perjury in justifying as bondsmen for Timothy Parks for $300 in the recent case where the latter was bound over for abstracting and secreting a registered letter at Clyde. They will be taken before United States Commissioner Grant at Huron for hearing. They attempted the straw bail racket. The two Parks are brothers.

Cora Bell Chaska, accompanied by her two children, passed through Sioux Falls recently, having come from Worthington, Minn., where she visited relatives. Her oldest boy, Sam, is now a lad of 3 years, and looks and acts like other children. Mrs. Chaska said: "The stories about my getting a divorce are false. I just received a letter from Sam Chaska, and he said the house was ready for us. You know we sold our original homestead, and Sam has been busy building a house on our own new claim, west of Forest City. We still love each other, and I am proud of the father of my babies."

NORTH DAKOTA.

The Minot, N. D., land office will be open October 1.

Prof. Dyrenforth will transfer his rain-producing apparatus to North Dakota.

The Grand Forks council awarded the contract for the new sewer system to W. P. Alsip of this city at $43,000.

The funeral of Rev. W. T. Currie and daughter and Miss Van Kirk, of Grand Forks, who were drowned while bathing, was conducted by Bishop Walker.

The railroad commission of Fargo decided to attempt to enforce the law. They have submitted to a list of questions to the attorney general for answer and on his filing his opinion, which will probably be the latter part of the week, they will promulgate their full set of rules.

An invention which is destined to revolutionize the work of threshing has been invented by A. A Booth, of Odell, a few miles north of Sanborn. It is a self-feeder and band cutter, and when in its perfected state it is claimed that it will do the work of five men, entirely doing away with the usual three feeders and two band-cutters.

A Sanborn dispatch says: Grain is so heavy in some fields that only half a swath can be cut with the harvesters. In former years only two and one-half pounds of twine on the average has been used to the acre, but the average this year is three and one-half pounds. In cutting nine acres of wheat one farmer used forty pounds of twine, showing that the stand of grain is immense.

Rev. S. N. Griffith of Larimore had a preliminary trial before Justice Cutts of Grand Forks, charged with assault with intent to outrage a girl aged nine years, daughter of Newell Morgan, a farmer of Arvilla. The alleged assault occurred during a camp meeting in June. The defense claimed the charge was the result of spite work on the part of parents of the child. Judge Cutts held the defendant to the district court in $1,000 bail. Rev. Griffith is pastor of the Methodist church at Larimore. He was lately elected professor of mathematics of the new Methodist university. There is considerable excitement here over the matter and some division of opinion as to his guilt.

WISCONSIN.

Elkhorn has a scandal, the Independent says, but it refuses to divulge it.

In the case against the Superior gamblers the jury failed to agree.

S. M. Berg, of Tigerton, killed a bear that weighed 200 pounds.

The Witbeck Lumber Company of Marinette has just completed fourteen cottages for its employes.

Albert Johnson, of Racine, was robbed by highwaymen. He lost his watch and some money.

United States Railroad Commissioner H. A. Taylor, of Hudson has appointed his son, Willis A. Taylor, as his confidential secretary, at a salary of $1,600.

The Ashland County Board rescinded the resolutions bonding the county for $100,000. The move was made on account of opposition by the Hurley faction.

Samuel A. Carley, 19 years old, has been arrested in the town of Rushford, Green Lake County, charged with forging his father's name to checks for sums aggregating $200.

The census bulletin gives Florence a population of 444, when the enumerators found that it contained 1,600 inhabitants. Supt. Porter's attention will be called to the mistake.

The examination of Frank Carey, arrested at La Crosse, on the 13th for complicity in the Drake murder, took place at Viroqua. No evidence to warrant his detention was introduced and the case was nolled.

David Lotta has been held for trial at Viroqua. On the night of July 28 Lotta fired into a crowd of young men that were prowling about his house, shooting Con Favor through the neck. Young Favor is out of danger.

John Gillen's 2-year-old daughter at Bryant met with a sad death. The little one was playing about the house with the stem of a pipe in her mouth, when she fell striking her chin on a bench, which drove the end of the pipe stem through her tongue, before surgical aid arrived she bled to death.

Fire started from a heater over the clothing store of A. C. Ehrmann at Oshkosh. The damage done by fire, smoke and water to the building and stock is about $3,000. Horn's drug store and the novelty store of Hull & Hawthorn, next door also suffered, the damage done to stock being $1,000.

Frank Rowe and George Wortley's boys were engaged in threshing on Dave Mathew's farm near Shullsburg when a battle begun in which pitchforks, neckyokes, singletrees, and every available weapon figured. The battle was short but decisive, and when it was over Mr. Rowe the elder, who had taken a hand in the fight, was found unconscious from a blow on the head from a singletree. Rowe may die.

Ore shipments at Ashland were nearly fifty thousand tons, the heaviest of the season. A large number of the mines which shut down early in the season have resumed work and at least a dozen options will begin shipping by Oct. 1. Assays made of the new mines opened are astonishing, several running as high as 63 per cent iron and low in phosphorous. Two new mines will shortly be shipping from the new Messembria range.

IOWA.

E. Skinner, an auctioneer at Manchester, committed suicide by shooting himself at the cemetery in the presence of two men. The cause is not known,

The fire in the plant of the Farley & Loetcher sash and blind factory at Dubuque, was extinguished after five hours' hard fight. The loss is estimated at $15,000 to $20,000.

The contest for the United States district judgeship in the First district, the position left vacant by the death of Judge Love at Keokuk, recently, has been decided by the appointment of Senator John S. Woolson.

The 8th Iowa Infantry Association at Wapello closed their eighth annual reunion of two days. Gen. B. M. Prentice, of Bethany, was the principal speaker. Hon. H. H. Benson, of Omaha, was also present and addressed the soldiers. A big camp fire with speeches and toasts was held.

An election was held at Mount Pleasant recently to decide whether or not the city should purchase the local water works system. There has been a long standing fight between the city fathers and the company, and the problem was solved by an almost unanimous vote to purchase the system. The price to be paid is $32,500.

Wm. Sheridan, employed at a brick yard near Dubuque, had a quarrel with a 13-year-old boy named Tom Stevens. Sheridan slapped the boy, when the latter picked up a rock and struck Sheridan with it on the temple. His skull was cracked, and he lies at the point of death. Stevens was arrested.

News was received at Des Moines of a wreck which occurred on the Chicago, Kansas City & St. Paul road at Arispe. It was caused by a slide in an embankment which threw over nine freight cars, piling them up promiscuously. Brakeman W. H. Stickney was killed by being caught in the debris. He boarded in Des Moines, but his remains were taken to a town in Minnesota where his mother lives.

Over three hundred old settlers who have resided in Wapello county over forty years, met in their annual reunion on the fair grounds at the opening day of this fair about a characteristic log cabin. Rev. W. A. Nye and Hon. W. A. Worth were the operators. J. M. Peck was elected president for the ensuing year; R. H. Warden, vice-president and historian; John Ford, secretary.

The two men who were arrested at Algona about two weeks ago for swindling a farmer named David King out of $2,000, and who were subsequently released upon returning the money and paying heavy fines are noted Chicago bunko steerers and confidence men. An officer arrived in the city the other morning in search of the men, from Plattsburg, Mo., where they recently swindled a farmer out of $3,500. From photographs and samples of hand writing it was settled beyond a doubt that they were the men wanted.

A Metamorphosis and Its Results.

A man went to one of our livery stables and bought a pig that weighed about seventy-five pounds. He placed the animal into a bag and tied the end up, then left on a brief errand leaving the bagged pig. While he was absent, a well known wag took out the pig and put in a goat. Soon the man returned and lifting the bag into his wagon he drove to his home on Congress street. Arriving there he first unharnessed his horse, then he untied the bag. Out jumped the goat and with a pressure of seven tons to the inch he struck the astonished man in the stomach knocking him gasping under the stairs, where he lay, kicking out with one foot to keep the goat back until he regained his equilibrium. The goat then proceeded to butt the stuffing out of everything in the barn. Then he left the barn and went into the garden where early vegetables were just beginning to feel a little confidence, but which were soon trod out by the feet of the goat. The man by this time reached the scene, and armed with a cord wood stick tried to capture the goat. Over fields, through flower and vegetable gardens rushed the wild goat with a wilder man in pursuit. The animal was finally captured but not until he had laid waste nearly every garden on Congress street. The man offers one million dollars reward for the person who changed the pig into a goat.

A Precaution.

Two small boys on a Pennsylvania Avenue car were watching everything and talking, as small boys do, when the conductor's whistle attracted them.

"Get on to the whistle?" said one.

"Yep," said the other, "but whats he got it tied to a string for?"

This was a poser for a minute, and then the little one chirped: "I know what for; it's to keep hisself from swallerin' it."—Washington Star.

MANY BODIES FOUND

Searchers For the Victims of the New York Horror Continue Their Sad Work.

Their Labor's Well Rewarded, Thirty Five Bodies Having Been Recovered.

NEW YORK, Aug. 25.—The digging for the dead bodies in the ruins continued uninterruptedly all last night, except for the rain that fell at periods during the night.

At 3:25 in the morning there was a bustle of excitement among the workmen that soon spread to the eager watchers at the fire line. Another body had been found. It was that of a man, and lay beside the tangle of presses at No. 70. It was terribly burned and unrecognizable, unless identity may be disclosed by the tattered fragments of clothing that but partly covered it.

The work again went on unmarked by incident until 7:40 o'clock this morning, when a second body was found, also that of a man, near the spot where the first was discovered. Five minutes later a third body of a man was found in nearly the same place. Hardly had this been unearthed when the body of another man was found, but it lay beneath a heavy press and it will be impossible to remove it until a derrick is obtained to hoist the press from the ruins. Almost simultaneously came the discovery of a fifth body—making twenty-one in all—among the brick and paper at 74. It was that of a large man, but when the face became visible, it was like the others—unrecognizable. At 9 o'clock the Italian laborers were still at work removing the bricks that buried the body and hindered its removal. From daylight on the crowd of spectators at the fire lines gradually increased, and at 9 o'clock a densely packed throng filled every spot that commanded the slightest view of the blackened ruins.

NO BOILER IN THE BUILDING,

but the presses were not working when the accident occurred. It was due probably to the faulty construction of the building.

One of the bodies recovered this morning is believed to be that of John Steinke of Hoboken.

At 10:10 o'clock the body found at 8 o'clock pinned down beneath a press was removed. In order to release it, tackle employed in hoisting safes was secured and was fastened to a telegraph pole and the press raised sufficiently to permit of the recovery of the body. It was that of a young man about eighteen or twenty years old. About ten minutes later the body of another young man or boy was found almost directly beneath the platform, which latter had been removed. It had been identified as Ernest D. Shaddock of Brooklyn, who was employed by Leibier & Maas. He was sixteen years old.

Just before these two bodies were taken from the ruins a crowd of people standing on the steps of the building opposite the wreck saw one of the Italians working in the ruins stoop over the body of one of the victims and take something out of the vest pocket. They shouted to the police and a boy ran across the street and told Policeman Sweeney, of the Ninth precinct, who arrested the Italian. He was compelled to show what he had in his pockets, and the first thing he pulled out was a silver watch which he admitted he had "picked up." He was taken to the Second precinct station house, followed by a mob, many of whom shouted "Lynch him! Lynch him!" From the police station he was taken to the Tombs police court. There he gave his name as Rosso Savano. He said he intended to give the watch to his boss. He was held for trial.

SIX MORE BODIES

were found in the ruins at 3 o'clock. The work of the taking them out of the debris was completed at 3:25 o'clock, when it was learned that five of the bodies were those of women and girls and one that of a boy. One of the bodies was identified as Lottie Heim, twenty-five years old, who worked with Liebier & Mass. Another as that of Maggie Quinn, about twenty years old, and a third that of Mamie Williams, sixteen years old. The two first were press girls.

District Attorney Nicholl is considering the question of indicting the person or persons responsible for the disaster. After a long consultation with his chief assistant, ex-Sudge Redford, he placed the case in the hands of Assistant District Attorney Townsend.

The scenes at the morgue to-day were similar to those of yesterday. Up to 5 o'clock twenty-one bodies had been brought to the morgue from the scenes of the diaster. Of these thirteen

HAD BEEN IDENTIFIED

at the morgue by friends or relatives. The bodies of those identified as soon as they were dug out of the debris were not taken to the morgue, but removed at once to undertakers' shops. Most of the identifications were made from the articles of clothing found on the charred remains.

Another body was removed from the ruins at 6:45 o'clock. It was that of a large and muscular man, about six feet in height and perhaps 185 pounds weight. The remains were not much burned, although somewhat blackened. There was no mutilation of any part, and the hair was not even singed. None of those at the scene of the disaster waiting the recovery of relations could identify these remains and they were sent to the morgue. This was the thirty-fifth body which had been recovered up to that hour.

Late this evening the workmen in removing some timbers revealed the arm, head and breast of a woman. She lay on her back, and a large press crushed her down with its weight, and rendered the removal of the body impossible without the use of a derrick. It was allowed to remain where found until to-morrow. A canvas was mercifully thrown over the face, which showed no sign of suffering, she probably having been providentially stunned before the huge press crushed out her life.

An alarm was sent out from police headquarters to-day for Louis Rosenfeld, proprietor of the paint store at No. 70 Park place. He has been missing since the disaster, and his brother thinks the fearful scenes he witnessed after the crash came unsettled his mind and that he is wandering aimlessly about this or some other city.

These Are Pensioned.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Aug. 25.—Pensions granted:

Minnesota—Original: Edward W. Root, Jacob Young, Henry Reynolds, Joseph D. Dudley Ernest Souter, Solomon Robertson, Andrew Buskirk, Robert Stevenson, Mathias Slatten, Harrison J. Blodgett, Leonard M. Shelton, David Carey (navy), Joseph Daley (navy), Samuel R. Whatnaby, James M. Stowe, Harvey Franklin, George W. Gardner, John Stewart, William T. Barton, Henry T. Evereth. Restoration and increase: Dennis Haley. Increase: John B. Berry. Reissue: John W. Roberts. North Dakota—Original: Albert D. Corduer. Additional: Isaac L. Dutton. South Dakota—Original: Benjamin R. Billings, Robert Whitbeck, James W. Durlin, James Degnan. Additional: John L. Robbins, Isaac L. Bates. Increase: Miller Stocking.

A BROTHER'S TRIBUTE.

An Eulogistic Memorial of the Late Prof Alex Winchell.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Aug. 25.—At the annual meeting of the Geological Society of America to-day Prof. N. H. Winchell, who fills the chair of geology in the Minnesota state university, read a touching and eulogistic memorial of his dead brother, Prof. Alex Winchell, the last elected president of the society, who was well known in Minnesota.

The memorial was quite lengthy, and reviewed the dead geologist's life from his birth, Dec. 31, 1834, in Duchess county, N. Y., to his death at Ann Arbor Feb. 9 last. His work was many sided. He had studied to be a civil engineer; had a strong leaning toward theology. He also read medicine and was a fine mathematician. He loved music; wrote poetry, and modeled in clay and plaster. As a financial resource he became a teacher, and was very successful. He became famous by his arguments on "The Bible History of the Creation." He published in the Christian Advocate "Adamites and Pre-Adamites," a far-reaching exposition of Scriptural and scientific harmony. For four years he lectured on geology at Vanderbilt university. During his long connection with the university of Michigan he wrote many scientific articles of a popular nature, and did a great deal toward popularizing geology. The speaker spoke eloquently of his dead brother's long and splendid connection with the Ann Arbor university.

His death was most touchingly described. Oddly enough the last words he uttered in public were these: "When I speak to you again it will be of the inhabitants of another world." He had just finished his weekly lecture and referred in his closing sentence to the subsequent lecture that was never delivered. He was a most prolific writer. His sketches on "Creation" are a very widely read book, and many other works written in refutation of evolutionary ideas being very successful. He discovered many new geological species, and many other geologists testified their admiration for him by naming species they discovered after him. His great work for the geological society was touched on, and in closing the living brother said that the new generation keenly feel the beneficent influence of his work.

At the conclusion of the memorial Prof. Edward Orton, Dr. C. A. White and C. R. Vanhise were appointed a committee to draft resolutions expressive of the society's regret at the death of its president.

MOSBY ON HIS MUSCLE.

The Ex-Guerrilla Chieftain Whips an Insulting Street Car Conductor.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 25.—Fur flew on a Leavenworth street car yesterday. A conductor collided with Col. John S. Mosby, the old guerrilla chieftain, and the colonel laid the conductor in remnants on the floor. Then the gripman tried to slay the colonel as he was shaking the prostrate remnants of the conductor. Then the ladies in car came to the old colonel's rescue and carpeted the dummy with the gripman's hair.

The colonel started out from his hotel for a quiet ride on the cable cars. Owing to the crowd Mosby was obliged to take an inside seat. Presently the inside began to fill up. A lady entered and looked around. Every seat was taken. The colonel gave her his seat. Having performed this courtesy the colonel looked around and noticed that some of the seats on the grip had become vacant. The afternoon was scorching hot and the colonel went outside.

"May I cross to the dummy?" he asked the gripman. "You can't, and you know it," said that official.

Hot words followed. The colonel knocked the conductor down and hammered him. The car was stopped and the gripman, a large, powerful man attacked Mosby. Three lady passengers assisted by pulling the gripman's hair. Squeals rent the air; the gripman got up and bolted; so did Col. Mosby; so did the battered conductor, and the latter chased out to seek the police. Afterward Col. Mosby said:

> Generally I try to stomach insults from men in that class, for I hate a row. But you see that Mitkiewicz affair has made me a bit irritable, and so I smashed the fellow.

Mosby bears a few marks of the encounter. His knees are peeled and his thumb is scratched. The conductor, however, has a face that is unfit for publication.

NEARLY THREE MILLIONS.

The Wheat Acreage of North Dakota by Counties.

BISMARCK, N. D., Special Telegram, Aug. 25.—Complete assessors' returns from all but one county in North Dakota give the following acreage of wheat by counties:

County.	Acreage.	County.	Acreage.
Barnes	137,421	Morton	11,440
Benson	84,839	Nelson	57,760
Billings	....	Oliver	644
Bottineau	36,880	Pembina	218,066
Burleigh	17,283	Pierce	9,874
Cass	527,070	Ramsey	70,508
Cavalier	67,108	Ransom	70,703
Dickey	107,816	Richland	156,631
Eddy, est'd	25,000	Rolette	21,656
Emmons	15,872	Sargent	99,320
Foster	24,957	Stark	7,109
Frand Forks.	262,990	Steele	82,102
Griggs	39,040	Stutsman	57,407
Kidder	25,107	Towner	38,448
La Moure	56,670	Traill	269,426
Logan	4,744	Walsh	241,673
McHenry	6,910	Ward	844
McIntosh	32,681	Wells	21,821
McLean	4,338		
Mercer	2,137	Total	2,907,415

These figures are official, but it is probable that they understate the acreage somewhat, for the auditors' of some counties state that the assessors' reports were incomplete. But the total acreage will not vary much from the figures given. The total is an increase of 630,536 acres over the acreage of last year.

A Crack Country Club.

CUMBERLAND, Wis., Special Telegram, Aug. 25.—The Cumberland Base Ball club returned from Eau Claire this morning covered with glory. They won from the Eau Claires Saturday and Sunday in hotly contested games, the scores standing 2 to 4 and 10 to 6. The games were played at Eau Claire, where several thousands dollars changed hands. Cumberland now boosts of the banner nine in the state outside of league clubs.

Stolen Property Identified.

RED WING, Minn., Special, Aug. 25.—The stolen property found in the possession of the Diamond Bluff burglar has been identified as the property of Stockholm and Martin Rock, parties from whom it was stolen on Monday night.

Gamble's Successor.

HURON, S. D., Special Telegram, Aug. 25.—It is stated on good authority that Bartlett Tripp will not permit his name to be used as a candidate for congress. If this is true, Gen. Taylor, candidate for governor on the Democratic ticket last fall, will be urged to make the run for congress. Hon. P. M. McClure is also mentioned as a possible candidate and has many friends to back him. H. L. Loucks of the Farmers' Alliance and representing the Independents says he is not prepared to say what his party will do, but when the proper time comes they will be in the field.

JOHN WALTON'S FARM.

New York Ledger.

"Hadn't you better subscribe for it?"

"I tell you, no. I haven't the money to spare. And, if I had, I haven't got the time to waste over newspapers," said Eben Sawyer, with some emphasis.

"But you will gain much information from it in the course of a year, sir," pursued John Walton.

"I tell you, I don't want it!"

This was spoken so flatly and bluntly that Walton said no more, but folded up the prospectus of a periodical which he had with him and then turned away.

Eben Sawyer and Ben. Grummet were two old farmers—that is, old at the business, though they had only reached the middle age of life—and after their young neighbor had gone they expressed their opinions concerning him.

"He'll never make a farmer," said Sawyer, with a shake of his head. "He spends too much time over those papers and books of his. He's a leetle mite above farmin', in my opinion."

"Those are my sentiments," responded Grummet. "I tell you, Eben, the man that thinks to make a livin' on a farm in this section has got to work for it."

At this juncture Sam Bancroft came along. He was another old native of the district.

"We was just talkin' about young Walton," said Sawyer.

"He's rippin' his barn-floor up," said Bancroft.

"Rippin' the floor up!" repeated Grummet. "Why, the whole floor was put down new only three years' ago."

"The tie-up floor, I mean," pursued Bancroft. "He's got a carpenter up from the village; and his two hired men are helpin'."

"Whew! I guess he'll make a farmer!"

And so they all guessed—with a reservation. In short, there was something highly ridiculous in the thought of a man's thinking to be a farmer and a student at the same time.

John Walton was a young man, and though he had been born in the neighborhood, yet much of his life had been spent in other sections of the country. His parents having both died, John had married, and now turned his thoughts to making a living out of the old homestead.

Ben. Grummet had a curiosity to see what was going on in Walton's barn, so he dropped in there. He found that the whole of the floor, where the cattle stood, had been torn up, and that they were digging a wide, deep trench the whole length of the tie-up.

"What on airth is all this for?" asked Ben.

"Why," returned Walton, who was busy superintending the work and also in working himself, "I am having a place fixed here for making manure. I mean to fill this trench up with good muck and thus save the liquids which have heretofore been lost. I think, by proper management I can get double the quantity of manure which others have got on this place."

"Do ye?" said Grummet, sarcastically.

"Yes," resumed the young man. "It is a fact that the liquid manures, could they be saved, would fully equal the solids both in bulk and value, and when combined with well rotted muck, and some other articles which shall take up and retain all the more volatile parts, I feel sure that they will afford more fertilizing powers and properties than the solid manures can."

"You don't say so! Where d'ye larn all that?"

"Partly from reading and partly from observation," answered John, smiling at his good neighbor's sarcasm.

"I don't suppose it costs anything to do all this?"

"Oh yes; it will cost me considerable before I get through."

"Yaas; I should rayther calkilate it would."

"I swan!" Ben Grummet cried, as he met Sawyer shortly afterwards. "John Walton's reg'lar hifalutin. He's jes' about as nigh to bein crazy as a man can be."

"Eh?—crazy, Ben?"

"O—I don't mean, railly upsot, like folks who are sent to the insane asylum; but he's got his head of all sorts of nonsense."

"But what in nature's he goin' to do?"

"Why—he's goin' to save the liquids, as he calls 'em! An' he's goin' to put in somethin' to take up the vol—voluntary parts."

"Voluntary parts? What are they, Ben?"

"It was vol somethin'. But I don't know. I wouldn't ask him. Is'pose he jest used the outlandish word so's to get me to ask him what it meant—an' then he'd show off his larnin'. But I wa'n't so green."

"I wonder if he thinks he's a comin' here to show ns old farmers how to work?" said Sawyer, rather indignantly.

"I guess he thinks so," returned Grummet.

"Then I guess he'll find out his mistake," added the other. 'Jes' you mark my words, Ben. He'll be flat on his back afore two years is out!"

Autumn came, and after John Walton had mowed over a twenty-acre field, getting hardly hay enough to pay for the labor, he set men at work digging deep trenches all over it. He had two dug lengthwise, running up and down the slope; and then he dug quite a number running across these. They were quite deep and broad, and into them he tumbled nearly all the stones that could be found in the fields.

"A pooty expensive way of gettin' rid o' rocks," remarked Grummet.

"It's a better place for them than on the surface, isn't it?" returned Walton, with a smile.

"Mebbe. But what on airth are ye doin' it for?"

"Why—I'm going to see if under-draining won't improve the land."

"Under-draining! What's that?"

"It is simply drawing off the water from the surface. This land is cold and wet; but these rocks the sun may warm the surface and give me a good piece of soil here."

But it looked very foolish to Ben. Grummet. He believed that "what was the natur of the soil couldn't be altered." However, the young man made trenches—tumbled in the rocks—filled in on top with the loam he had originally removed, and then left it to work for itself for a while. A month later he plowed up two acres of it and he could see that the soil had already changed wonderfully. After this was done he cut his way to the muck-swamp and went to hauling out that article, which he deposited in various places, as he deemed proper.

"That's a cur'us contrivance," said Sam. Bancroft. He and Ben. Grummet had been at work for Walton at hauling muck. He alluded to a large vat back of the house, into which ran a spout from the sink. This vat was capable of holding several cartloads of stuff, and was already half full.

"That's a compost vat," exclaimed Walton, who had overheard the remark. "All the slops from the house—the soap-suds and such stuff—which most people wasted, I save by this means, and turn it to good account; and instead of throwing away refuse matter I put it in here and let it rot and ferment, and make manure."

"That all sounds very pooty," remarked Ben., after Walton had left them; "but let me jes' tell you, it don't pay! He'd better let sich fandangles alone if he ever expects to make a livin' at farmin.' "

Before the ground froze up Walton threw out most of the muck back of his tie-up, which had become well saturated, and filled the trench up anew. When spring came Walton went to some of his neighbors and asked them to go in with him and send for some good scions to engraft upon their apple trees. He explained to them just the plan he had formed for his own orchard.

"How much will it cost you?" asked Sawyer?

"Why," returned Walton, "I'm going into it thoroughly. My orchard is a large one, as yours is; and the trees are mostly thrifty and vigorous—or could be made so—but with poor fruit. I mean to make a thorough thing of it, and shall expend a hundred dollars this spring."

"What! A hundred dollars! In your orchard?"

"Yes."

"Jewhitaker an' broomsticks! When I git money to play with, I'll try it."

A little while later, and the grass began to spring up on the twenty-acre lot as it had never sprung up before; and as time went on John Walton was continually studying how to improve his farm.

"Good gracious!" ejaculated Eben Sawyer, as Ben. Grummet and Sam. Bancroft came into his house one cool autumn evening, "have you heard about John Walton's apples?"

"Yes," returned Ben. "I was there, and heerd the whole on't—so I know—I never would 'ave thought it. An orchard turn out like that!"

"And jes' look at that twenty-acre field," said Bancroft. "Five years ago it wouldn't hardly pay for the mowin' It didn't bear much else but podgum. Now look at it. Think of the corn an' wheat he's raised there; an' this year he cut more'n forty tons of good hay from it!"

"We was jest talkin' about you, Mr. Walton," said Sawyer one day as John came into his house.

"Ah," returned John as he took a seat by the fire. "I hope you found nothing bad to say of me."

"Not a bit of it. We was talkin' about the wonderful improvement you've made on the old place and of the money you make."

"And do you think it wonderful?"

"But ain't it?"

"Well," replied Walton; "I don't know about that; but I'll tell you what I do know: I know there is no class of people in the world who may read and study to better advantage than farmers. Farming is a science, and he must be a man of more than ordinary capacity who can master it all. In short, there is no branch of industry in the world which may not be followed to better advantage without a good education. But farmers must not be afraid of newspapers and books. They won't if they are wise, follow every advice which experimentalists give, but they may study and reason and experiment for themselves. So I have done and so I mean to do."

A Cataract.

Byron in one of his poems describes a beautiful spray-like cataract in Switzerland, and compares it to a horse's tail, which rather deprived the lines of real poetry; and Goethe attempted to give a description of a cataract, but Lowell says he never knew any one but Milton who got any poetry out of a cataract, and that has a cataract on his eye.

TALK ABOUT THE FARM.

VALUABLE INFORMATION FOR THE FARMER.

Pasturing or Clipping Clover--Advantages of Sheep on the Farm --Wide or Narrow Tires-- For Increasing Polled Cattle.

Pasturing or Clipping Clover.

Examination of the clover plant will disclose the fact that the crown forms just at the surface of the ground. It is well known also that clover, although a vigorous grower, is a very tender plant. Taking account of these two facts, a writer for the Practical Farmer comes to the conclusion that the greatest injury to clover comes from trampling by cattle pastured on it. Consider, he says, the effect of placing from four hundred to one thousand pounds weight on this tender crown; it is not surprising that the plant is injured. Another objection is that cattle will not graze regularly over the entire ground, but where the clover is thinnest and needs most care to help it do its best there the stock graze the closest.

Stock in grazing do not bite off all the stems coming from one crown at one time. Some will be left to continue a spindling growth, and a plant so treated will not stool and form that thick, even growth necessary for a large crop the following year. This writer has found by experience that to clip clover and leave it on the ground as mulch is worth more than all the pasture which can be got from newly seeded clover; and this is true whether the field is to be mowed for hay or pastured. It pays to keep stock off the young clover.

And yet it is an almost universal practice among farmers to turn stock into new seeded fields as soon as the wheat or oats are taken off, pasturing the clover off close to the ground, leaving the tender crown and roots exposed to hot sun and dry winds for the rest of the summer and fall, and to the tender mercies of the elements during winter. If we intend to cut a crop of clover-seed for hay, by clipping our clover the first year, instead of pasturing it off, our clover is ready to cut for hay from ten days to two weeks earlier, and all who have experience in growing clover seed know that the earlier the hay is cut the better the crop of seed. It is probable that in localities where it is impossible to raise clover seed on the account of the clover midge, if the clover was clipped back, and everything left on the ground for a mulch to stimulate a rapid and early growth, so as to cut the hay early before the first crop of insects hatched, the seed would bloom and be too for advanced for them to injure it.

The difference in the yield of clover when clipping instead of pasturing is practiced is so great—often as half a ton of poor quality to three tons of fine hay to the acre—that it is surprising that farmers so seldom adopt it. And then the fertilizing value of a heavy growth of clover is a matter of the highest moment to the farmer—a matter that he cannot afford to ignore in these days of sharp competition and small profits in agricultural products.

Advantages of Sheep on the Farm.

Observation and experience clearly show that sheep are of inestimable value in restoring and maintaining the fertility of the farm. In clearing and renovating old fields the value of the flock cannot be overstated, and there are many poor, briery, bushy farms in the country whose value could be greatly enhanced by letting sheep roam over the fields.

Discussing this topic in the Indiana Farmer, Mr. C. P. Smith says that, while sheep are of great value in keeping down the briers, bushes and weeds, the chief object of keeping them is the production of wool and mutton, although some farmers may be induced to keep a few sheep for the good which they do to their soil and lands.

With regard to the proper feeding of sheep during the summer he says that an important point is the relative proportion of water in the food required to get the best advantage. This is a subject that many flock-masters fail to think about. A good fattening fodder must not be too watery, and large quantities of brewer's or distiller's grains, or even of roots, are of far less benefit to these animals than to cattle. Feeding too heavily upon roots is not beneficial, for they are very watery although the English turnip plays an important part in the founder of the English system. In this country, however, the roots have not yet been fed in sufficient quantity to do any harm, but on the contrary, they have not been fed to sheep enough.

Potatoes allow a pretty fair ratio between water and total dry matter, and they should be fed along with grains grass and hay. Sheep are rather particular in their food and they will not eat anything distasteful to them until forced to it by hunger. But with a little judicious care the odds and ends on the farm can be fed to them in such a way as to make a good cheap fodder, if there is an abundance of small potatoes or roots to give to them do not feed them too liberally to the exclusion of grass, hay and grain, but feed them out gradually along with the other fodder. In this way the flock will be made to do better and many odds and ends will be eaten up that must gather on every farm.

Wide or Narrow Tires?

A Wisconsin farmer recently had occasion to dig a ditch through a meadow, and while doing so his attention was attracted by the tracks made by a narrow-tired and a wide-tired wagon respectively. The ditch crossed both tracks, so that the impression made on the soil by each was clearly revealed. The narrow tires cut completely through the sod, leaving two deep ruts, while the wide tires simply depressed the surface a little, but did not cut through the sod and therefore did little if any damage. The weight of the loads were about the same.

He discovered another thing, also, which has often been observed before. At the time of hauling he took no special notice of any difference in the pulling, but learned afterward from his man that the team which was attached to the narrow-tired wagon was much more weary every night than the one that hauled the wide-tired wagon, all though both teams are quite equally matched. These discoveries have led him to believe that a narrow-tired wagon for farm use is a downright detriment to any farmer.

The only condition under which a wide-tired farm wagon is undesirable is where the roads are of a clayey character, and have been reduced by rains and the use of narrow tires to a tenacious mud of the consistency of thick hasty pudding, into which even the broad tires will sink to the hubs. Such roads would make hard traveling with a broad-tired vehicle. But the time will come when farming communities will see it for their interest to abolish such roads, and by combined efforts secure solid, well drained highways, which will be improved by every wide-tired wheel that passes over them.

For Increasing Polled Cattle.

An association has been formed in Indiana for the purpose of advancing the breeding of polled cattle of all varieties, without essentially modifying the characteristics of the breed operated upon. The transformation is to be effected, not by mutilation, but by breeding of the horns. This can be done, as experience has demonstrated, in a few years' time, so that the polled character will be fixed in the breed, while leaving the other traits of the animal intact. Thus there will be herds of polled Shorthorns, Hereford's, Jersey, etc., equal in their special qualities to their horned ancestors.

The accomplishing of this object is much to be desired. Dehorning with instruments should be regarded as only a temporary expedient to insure the present safety of man and beast. What is wanted is breeds from which the horns have been removed forever, These weapons of offense and defense are too much like the ruffian's pistol, ready for use on the slightest provocation. Cattle are much more gentle and tractable without than with them. It is true that a powerful bull without horns may still do mischief with his massive head, but the polled beast is a good deal less likely to show ugly temper than a horned animal, and is more easily managed when aroused.

Raising Lambs for the Butchers.

Some forethought is necessary in all farming transactions, as well as in mercantile and other pursuits. To make the most of lambs for the butchers, select a lot of Merino or common ewes during the latter part of summer and procure a good healthy ram of either Southdown or Cotswold—full-blooded, not a grade—for coupling with them, so as to have lambs dropped from the middle of February to the middle of March. A two-year old ram is much better than a yearling, and will get strong and healthy lambs. From twenty ewes well taken care of, thirty lambs, at least, may be expected, and will be fit for the butcher during the month of May. The ewes may then be fed off on good pasture and sold to the butcher in August, in time to bring in a new lot for the next year's operation. Sheep will be more healthy and do better on upland. Low, marshy land is not suitable for this branch of business; it is not congenial to the constitution and habits of the animal.

Many a small farmer might turn a little capital to good advantage in this way, that is entirely neglected, for want of a little forethought. Well, there may be one other thing in the way—prejudice. It is hard to get some people out of the well-beaten track of their forefathers, even after they have been made to see that "the world moves." They say "my father made money on this farm by raising grain, and why can not I do it?"—Practical Farmer.

Thoughts to Remember.

In feeding linseed meal to calves, pour boiling water on it and let it stand until it jellies. Then pour more hot water on to thin it and mix it with skimmed milk. The linseed meal takes the place of the cream and is just as good for the calf; and better for the calf's owner because much cheaper. When a calf gets the scours it does not look bright. Nor does it show much brightness on the part of the feeder. Nine times in ten the scours is the feeder's fault. And, generally the tenth time too. There are many remedies for the scours, some very simple, some very complicated. The best one is to let the calf alone for a while. Skip one meal or two, then feed very lightly the next. And so work up to a full feed again, but be careful not to over-feed. Too rapid increase in feed is one of the chief causes of scours in calves.—National Stockman.

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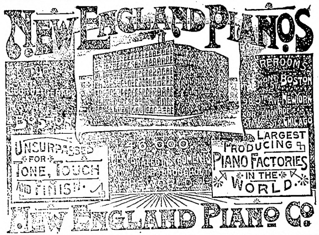

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For Map Folder of the line address T. W. TEASDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Isaiah Gervais and Emily J. Gervais, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to John H. Van Dyke, mortgagee, bearing date the 16th day of February 1884, and, with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 3d day of March, 1884, at 4:15 o'clock p. m. in book P of mortgages on pages 451-452 and 453 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of twelve hundred and sixty eight dollars besides the sum of one hundred and twelve and 61-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The north east quarter of section thirty-five in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty-four west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 31st day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m., of that day.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1891.

JOHN H. VAN DYKE, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. jl6

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Isaiah Gervais and Emily J. Gervais his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Lyman D. Goodrich, mortgagee, bearing date the 9th day of November, 1886, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 19th day of November, 1886, at 9 o'clock a. m., in book 28 of mortgages, on pages 35-36 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof, is the sum of two thousand and five hundred and thirty two dollars and eighty cents, besides the sum of one hundred and thirteen and 5-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and seventy-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The south east quarter of section twenty-six excepting the north half of the north east quarter of the south east quarter of said section twenty-six; also the south half of the north east quarter of said section twenty six excepting twenty five acres in the south east corner thereof, deeded to Marcus Johnson and Hugh Thompson by deed recorded in Book "E" of deeds, pages 400 and 401 of the registry of deeds of said county, all the foregoing being in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty four west, containing, exclusive of said exception one hundred ninety-five acres of land in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 31st day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1891.

LYMAN D. GOODRICH, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. jl6

Mortgage Foreclosue Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Charles I. Gervais and Celina Gervais his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Francis W. Noyes, mortgagee, bearing date the 6th day of April, 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of April 1882, at 9:45 o'clock a. m., in book G of Mortgages, on pages 373, 374 and 375, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of seven hundred and five dollars, besides the sum of fifty four and 9-100 dollars ($54.09) for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: the north half of the south east quarter of section thirty-four in township one hundred and fifty one north of range forty-four west, containing eighty acres of land, more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county or his deputy at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state on the 31st day of August 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m., of that day.

FRANCIS W. NOYES, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.
Dated July 1981, A. D. 1891. july 16

Mortgage Foreclosnre Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Osias Viau of Polk County, Minnesota, mortgagor, to William W. Watkins, mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of September, 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 1st day of September, 1882, at 2:45 o'clock p. m., in book I of mortgages, on page 148 to 150, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of three hundred and thirtysix dollars besides the sum of forty and 24-100 dollars ($40.24) for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south east quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and fifty north of range forty one west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 31st day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1891.

WILLIAM W. WATKINS, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. jly11

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends wherever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped, 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE P. M.		ARRIVE A. M.
8	Paul.	7:05
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.50
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.00
5.35	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 10.00
7.50 8.55 p.m	Fertile.	7.10 7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
8.15	Crookston.	7.24
9.10 11.20	Grand Forks. Via Red Lake Falls.	6.00 3.30
P. M. 4.25	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.20
8.45	Brandon	7.00
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN, G. M.	J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

Pension. Postal. Land and Indian Depredation Claims.

LAW OFFICES

EXAMINER BUREAU OF CLAIMS.

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

W. R. Hearst,

(Editor & Prop. San Francisco Daily Examiner.)

John Wederburn,

Manager.
615 F Street, Northwest.
Washington, D. C.

Will practice in the supreme court of the United States, the court of claims, the several courts of the District of Columbia, before committees of congress and the executive departments.

We obtain pensions and patents Indian Depredation Claims and all classes [illegible] claims, mining pre-emption and home stead cases presented before the general land office, department of the interior and the supreme court.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

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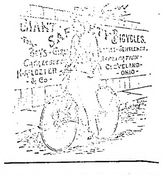
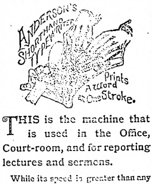
Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.





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Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 36. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, SEPTEMBER 3, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE.

To make room for our Fall and Winter stock we will now offer all our summer goods, composed of Lawns, Challies, Organdies, Zephyr Ginghams, Sateens, Ladies' Light Underwear, Armenian Serges, etc., etc., at a great Sacrifice. These goods are seasonable yet, but will be

SOLD AT BARGAINS.

Joseph Smith & Co.

Frank E. Hunt,

DEALER IN

GENERAL : HARDWARE.

P & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

LATH,

SHINGELS

Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

McCLATCHIE & CO.,

(Successors to Hunt & McClatchie.

We request the public when wanting any thing in the hardware line to give us a call. We frankly say we are going to sell goods lower then we ever have done before and from this time on we will defy any nonorable competition. Call at the old stand next door to the Post Office on Main st. and talk with

H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.

Happily Wedded.

Our popular townsman and pastor of the Presbyterian church has taken to himself a wife, and the Galesburg Daily Mail of August 21, has a long account of the happy event, portions of which we reproduce:

An event took place last night of great interest to Knox college people and especially to the class of '88. There was a pretty romance in this class and it found its consummation last night in the marriage of Rev. Jirah S. McCornack and Miss Margaret M. Colville. The happy event took place at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Colville, upon Monmouth boulevard. The house had been transformed by skillful fingers into a perfect bower for the event. Flowers filled every nook and corner, their sweet incense burdening the atmosphere. A company of about ninety, combrising the relatives, classmates and intimate friends of the bride and groom were assembled to witness the ceremony.

In the back parlor there had been arranged upon one side a bank of yellow helianthus, reaching from the ceiling to the floor. Before this the bridal couple took their places between the bridesmaid and groomsman, and Dr. Sturtevant, in that impressive manner so peculiarly his own, pronounced those solemn words which made them forever man and wife. * * Supper over the bride slipped away to change her wedding gown for a tasty traveling dress, after which the newly married couple entered their carriage and were driven to the "Q" depot in time for the 10:20 train, followed by the adieus, congratulations and showers of rice from the company. Rev. and Mr. McCornack proceed to Red Lake Falls, Minn, where the groom has a pastorate, stopping by the way at the various points of interest. They are the recipients of the sincere good wishes of their many friends and also of more substantial expressions in the form of many beautiful and useful gifts.

The bride is a charming and cultured young lady, the centre of a large circle of friends, enthusiastic in her church work and one whom Galesburg is sorry to lose. She was graduated from both the High school and Knox college, in both cases with thr highest honors. She was a member of the Knox class of '88 of which the groom was also a member, their acquaintance dating back over their entire college life. Rev. McCornack is also a graduate of McCormick Theological seminary, Chicago, and is now located at Red Lake Falls, Minn., which will be the future home of himself and wife.

The bridal couple arrived here Thursday evening last. They have gone to housekeeping on south Hamilton av. The NEWS extends congratulations and best wishes.

Council Proceedings.

Council meeting Aug. 17, 1891.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

Present, Meehan, Findeisen and Davis.

On motion the following accounts were allowed:

Council adjourned to meet in two weeks.

T. Malette, road and bridge fund	$34 10
E. A. Moran, road and bridge fund	18 37
E. A. Moran, road and bridge fund	20 50
E. A. Moran, road and bridge fund	21 00
W. J. Dargan, road and bridge fund	47 22
N. Marleau, road and bridge fund	15 75
N. Marleau, road and bridge fund	5 25
Alex Violet, road and bridge	9 75
Wm. Wilkins, road and bridge fund	1 50
George Bergdorf	28 87

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

JAS. MEEHAN JR.,
President.

A Sad Mistake.

Is to have a stable of fine horses and have the distemper start among them with nothing to prevent its spreading. Heed the warning, and check it in the first stages of the disease by using Metzger's Pink Eye and Distemper, Chronic Coughs, Colds, Epizootic, and all throat, Lung, Bronchial and nasal troubles. Es good in hay fever or heaves. Price $1 per bottle or 8 for $5. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Highway Robbery.

A Citizen Accosted by Two Masked Men and Relieved of His Valuables,

The Robbers Escape and no Clue is Found as to Who They Are.

Our citizens were startled last night by the report of robbery committed upon the open street, at the early hour of 9:30 o'clock. Such an event has never before transpired here. The particulars as given to the NEWS by Mr. Schenecker, the victim, are as follows: He was leisurely sauntering along on 8th street hill and had arrived at about opposite John Rodgers' residence, when he was confronted by the robbers, who sprung from the darkness simultaneously, one of the men saying, at the same time, in a hoarse whisper, "Throw up your hands!" and covering him with two revolvers. Not being armed and seeing no alternative, he complied, throwing up both hands. One man covered him with the weapon while the other hurriedly rifled his pockets taking $250 in cash and a valuable watch and chain. This operation completed, they gave him a polite adieu, in the shape of a kick, and fled to the woods east of town. Mr. Schenecker immediately hunted up the marshal, but of course no trace of the men could be found. All the hotels in the city were visited but no information could be obtained that might serve as a clue to the identity of the men. It is a profound mystery who the robbers were, and how they obtained information that Mr. S. was in possession of the money. That day he had received a payment of $100 from Mr. O. Noel, and had drawn $100 from the bank; but no outsider was present at either of these transactions. It is pretty hard on Mr. Schenecker, and should serve to promote discretion in handling large sums of money,

Buy yourself one of those nice watches at the Jewelry Store and be on time.

Musical Entertainment.

PART ONE.

1. Come Where the Lilies Bloom ....Quartette.
2. Quarrel Among the Flowers ....Cantata.
3. The Blacksmith........Maria Lavik
4. Pleasant Social ....Carrie Pirath
5. Crown Prince, grand march ....Ellen Brady
6. Music ....Zaiser and Garceau
Woodland Pleasures. March. Duett. ...Emma and Henrietta Zaiser.
8 Amusement ....Bellie Sprague
9 Orpheus Waltz.....Henrietta Zaiser.
10. Venita. Solo.......Mrs. Falardeau.

PART SECOND.

1. Moonlight Will Come Again .....Quartett
2. Black Hawk Waltz Bennie Perron
3. Amusement ....Lillie Zutz
4. Morning Song ..... .Emma Zaiser
5. Dost Thou Love me Zister Ruth ....Fred and Lillie Zutz.
6. Rochester Schottische ....Miss Lefreniere.
7. The Lovrr and the Bird. Solo. ....Mrs. Falardeau.
8. The Perley Dew Drop ....Clara Morin
9. Music ....Zaiser and Garceau.
10. The Secret. ....Cantata

Above is the program rendered last night at opera hall. A large audience was present and listened courteously to the different numbers. Mr. Dugan, baritone, sung two selections not on the program. Mr. Dugan's efforts were well received, and proved his voice a cultivated one. Mrs. Falardeau's solos were exquisite. The zyther and guitar music by Garceau and Zaiser was also a pleasant feature. The quartette, Moonlight Will come Again, by Mesdames Falardeau and Marshall, Messrs. Zaiser and Kaufer was encored. Mrs. Falardeau's soprano is always fine; Mrs. Marshall's alto was superb, and well sustained. As to the gentlemen—comment is unnecessary.

For violins, accordeons and other musical goods call at the Jewelry Store.

Buy your best girl one of those nice rings at the Jewelry Store.

The News is delayed this week on account of copy brought in on press day. Patrons will hereafter please bear in mind that copy brought in later than Wednesday will be hung on the hook till the next week, as the law requires that a newspaper be published regularly on the same day each week.

Communicated.

INJURED INNOCENCE.

The Polk County Journal and other papers published under the heading of "A Campaign Lie Nailed," statements intended as an argument tending to dispel the mist of boodleism still hovering over the Crookston Bond Gang. Tall and vigorous blowing has been brought to bear on the aforesaid mist since the recent fiasco, but to no avail; it still clings to the B. G.

It appears that in an unguarded moment, whilst argueing with a friend of the Duluth and Dakota Ry., our county treasurer unwittingly mentioned that the current talk was that the Crookston schemers were to divide $70,000 amongst themselves should the bond proposition carry. That was a mistake, he shouldn't have stated the amount.

After the Waterloo of Aug. 20, the gentlemen of the proposition felt sore, bruished, mad, but not ashamed. Oh no! not ashamed. A review of the campaign ground reveals a pitiful sight—gas baloons exploded, great expectations unrealized, weeks of labor wasted, grandeur and prestige to some and wealth to others unattained, Grand Mass Meetings speeches to an audience of One wasted, Polk county press comments in abundance, the heretofore bulldozable farmer not there. Nothing left but sweet revenge. But where, on whom shall we pour our wrath? The public is some thing too intangible, the county press teeming with suggestions of boodle and schemes, with accusations of trying to boodle the farmer out of their homes must not be molested; we are afraid of it; but happy thought! let us collect the immaculate amongst us willing to acknowledge ourselves offended by a general accusation of scheming in Crookston, and let us valiently proceed in a body to the county treasurer's office and use our innocent bulldozing apparatus vigorously. Let us make a united and grand kick with our last leg even at the risk of breaking it. This farmer Beaudry has slighted us in saying that the Crookston schemers were to divide boodle among themselves. He has championed the cause of his friend the farmer. He is of a nervous and retiring disposition and not versed in law—he is our game. With characteristic chivalry we will, eight of us, without notice, pounce upon him and do him up. So, on August 24, a menagerie comprising two cashiers of Crookston banks, an ex-treasurer, a Giant Attorney and a Boss Mayor filed in the office of the county treasurer, and Mr. attorney, the spokesman of the party, at once opened up in sweet, thundering tones. Threats of libel suits were hurled at him, clenched fists thrust in his face, terrific yelling, deskpounding, etc., served to carry their point and wrench from Mr. Beaudry a written statement as published, but not under oath as falsely represented.

Of course, Mr. Beaudry does not deny being personally cognizant of an understanding to rob the county—such things are hard to prove. Yet the county in general seems to be pretty much of one mind on this subject.

The campaign lie, if it is a lie, has served a purpose, none can deny.

Patent medicines, perfumery, toilet and and fancy articles at the Jewelry Store.

Lambert.

LAMBERT, August 30, 1891.—Thanks for the copy of your paper. I am pleased to favor the NEWS with a few items this week.

A little girl of Mr. Stevenson, living north of the river, died of whooping cough after an illness of three days. Mrs. Stevenson was alone with the child when it died, her husband being at work in Dakota. The little girl was seven years old and much beloved. Our sympathies to the family.

Frank Lambert says he will open a good boarding house to accommodate the public. He will have comfortable stables for travelers' teams. This house is next to the new store.

Xavier Lambert has a full stock of dry goods, groceries, hardware, glassware, binding twine, etc. and invites patronage.

The work at the new church is suspended at present on account of the harvest and other work of the season.

I have been out in the surrounding country and the yield of grain is enormous. No injury by frost.

Watches, clocks, jewelry, silverware and spectacles at the Jewelry Store.

Jeweler Flack has just received another invoice of new goods.

One of North America's Great Me:

Three-fourths or more of Sir John Macdonald's political career has been sp in office. His success is due to no mere cleverness or tact or personal magnetism, though he possesses all these qualities in extraordinary degree. In grasp of principles and perfection of practice he surpasses most British statesmen. He is an omniverous reader, and the first destination of all the new books received at the Parliamentary library at Ottawa is at his house, Stadacona hall. The adroitness, therefore, with which he shapes his policy to the needs of the hour is not wholly due to inspiration; it is a result of vast knowledge and profound experience.

The fascination he exerts on all with whom he comes in contact is remarkable. One in a rage will go to him determined "to have it out with John A." He is received by a man of striking presence and easy, chivalrous manner, who begins by talking of the weather, digresses and discourses, tells an anecdote for two, and by and by conducts his visitor to the door —the object of his visit not so much as mooted. In the art of charming away hostile or inconvenient deputations he is unmatched. It is seldom indeed that such amiability and charm, such an airy veil of "sweetness and light," have concealed so great strength and decision of character. —National Observer.

Burr's Self Control.

Aaron Burr was by nature and training a man of extraordinary self control. He allowed no circumstance to throw him off his balance. An anecdote told by Rufus Choate to the late Richard H. Dana, recorded in Mr. Dana's "Diary," illustrates the callousness which aided Burr so greatly in controlling himself. Several years after the death of Hamilton—killed by Burr in a duel—Burr visited Boston, and Mr. Devereux, of Salem, paid him some attentions. The visitor was taken to the Boston athenæum, where, while the two men were walking through the gallery of sculpture, Mr. Devereux happened to catch sight of a bust of Hamilton.

The thought flashed across his mind that Burr might not care to be confronted with the sight of the features of the man he had slain. But no; Burr was undisturbed. He also espied the bust, and although Mr. Devereux had instictively turned away he walked up to it and said in a loud tone: "Ah! Here is Hamilton!" Then passing his fingers along certain lines of the face he added, "There was the poetry!" Hamilton's contemporaries gave him credit for possessing a poetic mind.

Stories of Swift.

I only know one good humored anecdote of Swift. It is very slight, but it is fair to tell it. He dined one day in the company of the lord keeper, his son and their two ladies, with Mr. Cæsar, treasurer of the navy, at his house in the city. They happened to talk of Brutus, and Swift said something in his praise, and then, as it were, recollecting himself, said, "Mr. Cæsar, I beg your pardon." One can fancy this occasioning a pleasant ripple of laughter.

There is another story I cannot lay my hands on to verify, but it is to this effect: Falkner, Swift's Dublin publisher, some years after the dean's death, was dining with some friends, who rallied him upon his odd way of eating some dish—I think asparagus. He confessed Swift had told him it was the right way, therefore they laughed the louder, until Faulkner, growing a little angry, exclaimed, "I tell you what it is, gentlemen, if you had ever dined with the dean, you would have eaten your asparagus as he bade you."—Speaker.

Treatment for Gas Poisoning.

Loosen the clothing at the neck.

Slap the face and chest with the wet end of a towel.

Apply warmth and friction if the body or limbs are cold.

Take the man at once into the fresh air. Don't crowd around him.

Keep him on his back. Don't raise his head or turn him on his side.

If the breathing is feeble or irregular artificial respiration should be used and kept up until there is no doubt that it can no longer be of use.

Give the ammonia mixture (one part in all, aromatic ammonia, to sixteen parts of water) in small quantities at short intervals, a teaspoonful every two or three minutes.—Hall's Journal of Health.

In China soapstone is largely used in preserving structures built of sandstone and other stones liable to crumble from the effect of the atmosphere; and the covering with powered soapstone in the form of paint on some of the obelisks in that country, composed of stone liable to atmospheric deteriortion, has been the means of preserving them intact for hundreds of years.

The number thirteen is supposed by many to be unlucky, and if they find themselves one of a party of that number they will depart with haste. But why should not the number thirteen be just as lucky as twelve, fourteen or any other number? Many instances could be cited to establish this principle were it necessary.

Some of the Icelandic lakes are studded with volcanic isles, miniature quiescent strombolis, whose craters rise from bases green with a prolific growth of angelica and grasses. Even in the bosom of the sea, off the coast, there are hidden volcanoes.

Society is one of the highest wants of the healthy mind. But a society of silence, or in which human intercourse was carried on by signs, were indeed, for us, scarcely society at all. Therefore conversation is involved in the very idea of society.

Not long ago exhibitions were given in London by two marvellously strong men, one of whom carried a cannon weighing 400 pounds on his shoulder, and the other lifted his companion, who weighed 376 pounds, high above his head.

Senator Sanders, of Montana, says that it is inconvenient for him to sleep in a sleeping car, for the reason that he is too long for the berths. His feet stick out at the end of the berth, to his great discomfort.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

THE national debt of Germany, which is much smaller than that of any other great country in the world, is, in round figures, £39,000,000.

KAISER WILHELM is growing a bright, red beard which is said to be very becoming to his style of beauty. With his new whiskers and his new crown he will be jolly swell this winter.

THE report circulated by English newspapers that tourists are not permitted to use cameras in Russia is pronounced false. There is nothing dangerous to the Russian government in the "snap shot" of the kodak, and Nihilists therefore do not use them.

THE hungry German army, deprived of Russian rye, has taken to wheat bread, which calls to mind the story of the boy who thought that were a bread famine to come, he could subsist very comfortably on pie and cake for awhile.

A STORY comes from Montana of a woman who has been struck by lightning and not injured in the least. Moreover, the bolt presented her with a photograph for nothing—a photograph of the branch of a tree traced on her arm.

A RECENT outbreak of small-pox in Aarhus, Denmark, went unheeded by the local physicians, who failed to recognize the true character of the disease until three persons lay desperately ill, one in a resturant, where a lot of soldiers from the garrison ate their meals.

AN English visitor in Switzerland has been slapped in the face for ridiculing the William Tell tradition, and the general verdict is that he was served right. He had no business to go to Switzerland and talk that way. Those who try to spoil good stories anywhere are in bad business.

THE Chinese still have squint-eyed ways of viewing matters and things. The consul of that country in New York says China is a country which abhors war and cultivates the arts of peace, and when she sees all the foreign ships now on her coast she has reason to feel proud that it requires all the powers of the earth to whip her.

THE ancient Finns believed that a mystic bird laid an egg on the lap of Vaimainou, who hatched it in his bosom. He let it fall into the water and it broke, the lower portion of the shell forming the earth, the upper the sky; the liquid white became the sun and the yelk the moon, while the little fragments of broken shell were transformed into stars.

DURING the first year of his presidency Gen. Washington made a tour through a part of the New England states, going as far a Portsmouth, N. H. He traveled in a carriage drawn by four horses. Leaving New York, then the seat of government, Oct. 15, the round trip lasted until the 13th of November, or within one day of a month.

THE watermelon business in southwestern Georgia has been overdone, and many growers will change their crops. The man who bought the first carload of melons in Fort Valley paid $60 for them, and he thought he was going to make a small fortune on the transaction. When the melons were shipped the parties to whom they were consigned surprised him by drawing on him for $18. He was out just that much on the speculation.

A QUEER looking animal, that might possibly be a young sea serpent, has been seen on the banks of a stream near Shieldsville, Minn. It was seen by only one man, and he got but an unsatisfactory look at it, the animal disappearing when he got close to it. He describes the "what is it" as being the shape of a cigar, brown in color and about twenty-five or thirty feet long. It is alleged that a beast that answers this description was seen in the neighborhood about three years ago.

A PENURIOUS old fellow went to a Maine country grocery store one day and asked the price of an empty molasses hogshead. The price was not satisfactory and a long wrangle finally resulted in the old man making a very mean offer, which was indignantly refused. "No, sir," said the grocer, "you cannot steal that hogshead, but I will give it to you if you earn it by rolling it home." It was in the spring and there was a layer of soft snow on the ground, but the challenge was accepted and old Parsimony rolled the hogshead a distance of more than a mile. He was not a strong man, except in will, and it cost him his life, for he never did any more work and died in a few weeks.

DIGEST OF THE NEWS

Interesting Digest of the Happenings of the Past Week Culled From the Associated Press.

Washington, Criminal, Foreign, Personal, Casualty, and Other Important News.

ROUND WASHINGTON.

THE Secretary of the interior directed that the third payment of $17,000 be made to each state agricultural college which has complied with the terms of the act of Aug. 30, 1890.

SPECIAL AGENT WILLIAMS, of the treasury department, who was detailed for duty at the Seal Islands, arrived at San Francisco. He will proceed at once to Washington to confer with Secretary Foster.

SOLICITOR GENERAL TAFT authorized United States Marshal Walker, of Alabama, to procure a posse and, if possible, capture "Bob Sims," known as the "Prophet," who is now in Choctaw county, Ala., a fugitive from justice.

THE internal revenue collections for July amounted to $14,188,041, an increase over July 1890. of $1,529,641. The principal items were: Spirits, $8,150,544, an increase of $1,617,292, tobacco, $2,868,612, a decrease of $301,679; fermented liquors, $33,207,976, an increase of $130,937.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY CROUNSE has written a sharp letter to the collector at New York in regard to the theft from the public stores of $450 worth of goods from Mrs. M. K. Gimson. The letter says it is difficult to understand "how so large a theft, in numbers of articles" (household goods), if not in value, could have been perpetrated in a public building under charge of officers of the government without connivance or collusion.

PERSONAL.

POSTMASTER GENERAL RAIKES of England dies from the result of an electrical shock.

MRS. ELIZABETH BEATTY, who was a maid of honor in the court of King George IV., of England, died at her home in Elizabeth, N. J., age eighty-two.

TRAVELING PASSENGER AGENT BAXTER, of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad at Kansas City, received in his mail $60 stolen from him at the time a Burlington train was held up and robbed by frontier bandits 15 years ago.

REPUBLICAN State Committeeman S. V. Evans White, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who has for many years been a leader in the councils of the Republican party, has made up his mind to go out of politics. He will devote all his time to business.

CASUALTIES.

A PAINFUL accident occurs to Lieut. Peary, the Arctic explorer.

THIRTY-FIVE bodies are recovered from the wrecked building in New York. The total number of missing is eighty-eight.

A SEVERE storm swept over Pennsylvania, in the vicinity of Reading and Lebanon, causing heavy washouts on the railroads and doing great destruction to trees, gardens, fences and outhouses.

THE Norwegian collier Frey, bound from English port for Drontheim, caught fire and burned to the water's edge near Bergen. Eight of her crew were drowned. Seven were saved.

ONE man was fatally and seven others seriously burned at an early hour by an explosion of gas in the new city water tunnel now being constructed under Lake Michigan at Chicago.

A FREIGHT train on the Rock Island road was ditched in Chicago. The conductor William Matthews was crushed to death under the engine, while the engineer and two switchmen were perhaps fatally injured.

THE collieries of the Reading Coal Company in the Schuylkill valley are all partially flooded as a result of the recent severe storms, and mining has been seriously interfered with. Several collieries have entirely suspended work.

A CYCLONE struck Long Hill, in Passaic valley, N. J., during the thunderstorm. Whole orchards, corn fields and hundreds of tons of stacked hay were uprooted and scattered broadcast. The cyclone is the first ever experienced in this section. The damage amounts to $100,000.

CRIMINAL.

MARY LYNN, a white woman, belonging in Bristol, Pa., was beaten to death by her colored paramour, William Scruby.

ANDY FORD, a partner of the famous Harmon Murray, was lynched at Ruglesville, Tex.

A PULLMAN porter of Chicago is charged with robbing a North Dakota man of several hundred dollars.

BELLE HIGGINS took poison at the Grand Union Hotel, New York, and died at Bellevue hospital. The woman was 21 years old and very handsome. Very little is known of her career.

BEN GRAHAM shot and instantly killed Alfred Higgins on the plantation of Senatorbia. The killing was the result of a quarrel over some fodder.

NEAR Elizabeth, Colo., Fred C. Mason, manager of the Merino Stock farm, was shot and killed by L. W. Berry, one of his herders. The shooting was the outcome of a quarrel over wages.

FRANK HUGHES, a wealthy Kentuckian farmer at Wood Lake, Ky., was murdered in a brutal manner by one of his farm hands, named John Dudley. The latter suspected Hughes of being too intimate with his wife.

A CHICAGO Herald special from Tacoma, Wash., says: Edward Albertson, secretary and teller of the Fidelity Trust Company, is a defaulter and fugitive. He made a clear steal of something like $9,000 in cash, taking it from the vault.

AT Cleveland, Ohio, Egbert Kingsbury drove several young rowdies out of his apple orchard. The fellows soon returned with stones and clubs. One of them threw a stone which hit Kingsbury on the head, fracturing his skull. He died.

AT Quincy, Fla., A. K. Allison, Jr., son of ex-Governor Allison of Florida, was fatally shot in an altercation with Dr. C. A. Gee. Allison had been drinking for two days and behaving like a hoodlum. Gee first horsewhipped Allison, and then shot him.

AT Belfast, Mo., Charles A. Brown a Newburyport, Mass., tramp was fatally shot by Lewis Brewster, aged seventy-four. Brown, it is said, ejected Brewster from his home some two months ago and since then has been living with Mrs. Brewster.

HOWARD D. EARLE gave his wife a dose of laudanum at Buffalo, and, when she threw it off, he held a hammer over her head, forced her to take another dose, and left her to die. A woman in the house later discovered Mrs. Earle's condition and called two doctors, who resuscitated her and sent her to a hospital. Earle was arrested with an empty laudanum vial and full vial of carbolic acid in his possession.

OTHER SHORES.

EUROPEAN importers predict higher prices for wheat.

REPORTS are received that sixty whalers have been massacred in the arctic regions.

PRESIDENT SACASO of Nicaragua in preventing a revolution sends two ex-presidents and other prominent citizens into exile.

SIXTY unarmed Chilian youths; while holding a political meeting, are massacred by order of President Balmaceda.

THE Chilian cruiser Presidento Pinto has arrived at Kiel. It is the commander's intention to take some Armstrong guns aboard, but it is doubtful if the German government will grant permission.

THE granting of permission to the starving peasantry of Russia to use the imperial forests has led to many burglaries and depredations on the imperial farms, the famishing people fighting and in some cases shedding blood over the spoils.

EXPORTED grain other than wheat from Russia are not allowed to contain more than three per cent of rye or one per cent of bran. Reports from Odessa say there is talk there of prohibition of the exportation of maize.

FOUR women have been arrested at Szenttamas, Hungary, on the charge of poisoning their husbands and selling poisons to other women for a similar purpose. Orders have been issued to exhume the bodies of many supposed victims.

A LETTER dated Aug. 5 has been received from Sir George Baden-Powell, British sealing commissioner, now in Behring sea. He says that all the rookeries on the Pribyleff islands have been inspected, fifty schooners have been warned to leave and several have been seized.

SPORTING TRIFLES

JACK MCAULIFFE desposited $500 to make good his match with Austin Gibbons.

AT Cottage City, Mass., the cricket match between the Manhattan and the Mystics, resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 133 to 35.

HALL, the prize fighter, slashed by Parson Davies at Mount Clemens, Mich., is rapidly improving and expects to be out soon. Blood poisoning alone can give him a relapse.

FRED JOHNSTON, the English champion, is awaiting a reply from Thomas O'Rourke, the backer of George Dixon, in reference to his challenge to fight the American champion featherweight for £500 to £1,000 and the purse of £600 the National Sporting club has offered. If Dixon will not go to England, Johnston will come to America if the same terms are offered.

RAILROADS.

THE Chicago lines have been authorized by Chairman Finley to meet the latest cut rates of the Soo for Eastern tourists.

J. C. CONROY, assistant to the general manager of the Omaha, has just completed an improved letter file which is a model of convenience.

ALL St. Louis roads are complaining of a shortage of freight cars. It is not because they cannot obtain possession of their own property. Many small roads, especially in the cotton belt and throughout the South, have on their tracks cars belonging to the trunk lines which they state they will not be able to return and ignore all demands. The reason for this refusal of the Southern roads to return the cars, is that the low price of cotton has caused planters to hold back their crops and freight that would have been moved long ago had it not been handled.

LABOR CIRCLES

THE employes in the works of the American Axe and Tool Company, of Beaver Falls, Pa., numbering 250 men, will go on a strike.

SUB-COMMITTEES of the window glass manufacturers and workers conferred at Pittsburg on the scale for the ensuing season. Messrs. Hart, of Muncie, Ind., and Chambers and Loeffler, of Pittsburg, represented the former, and President Eberhard and Messrs. Walters and Swearer the manufacturers. The manufacturers withdrew the demand previously made for an all around reduction of 10 per cent in the wages.

IN GENERAL.

PORTIONS of North Dakota are again visited by a light frost.

HARVEST excursions to the Northwestern states begin.

BOOMERS on the Cherokee strip burn the grass in order to drive off the cattlemen.

OLIVER DALRYMPLE says frost damaged one third of the crop in the Red river valley.

AFTER the most exciting and vituperative campaign ever known in Staunton, Va., the election for license or no license, was carried for no license by 90 majority.

ONE hundred employers of a Harrisburg, Pa., electric line are in jail. They attempted to make connection between two pieces of track without the consent of the council.

IN the contest of speed at Dayton Ohio, Isaac H. Dement of Chicago wrote 315 words in short-hand from new matter in one minute. This is six words faster than he made in the Graham contest.

GOV. BYRD is having printed notices posted in all conspicuous places throughout the Chickasaw Nation notifying the white settlers that no more permits to reside in that country will be granted.

W. H. WILLIAMS, special treasury agent at Seal Islands, Alaska, reports that the total number of seals taken by the North American Commercial company since Aug. 1, 1890, is 7,234. It is estimated that poachers have taken about 40,000.

MRS. ALVIN J. MOORE of North Leverett, Mass., has given birth to four babies—three girls and one boy. The three girls died soon after birth, but the boy is likely to live. The mother is a large, strong woman, while the father is a frail man in poor health.

CHANGES were made in the interior plans of the Manufactures Building of the World's Fair, which add 10 acres to the floor space of the building, and give it 40 acres available for exhibits and avenues, making the largest exposition building ever constructed.

FURTHER disclosures are made as to the diminution of the supply of natural gas in the Indiana field. Experience has proved, according to the published figures, that the average life of a well where drawn upon constantly, is about three years, and some of them the time is shorter.

A MARTIN'S Ferry, Ohio, special says the farmers are out in large numbers scouring the woods in search of some wild animal that has made a great slaughter of hogs and sheep. Several men who have seen it at night describe it as walking sometimes on all fours and sometimes upright.

EDWARD BAKER, an old citizen of St. Louis county, Mo., died about two weeks ago apparently in destitute circumstances. A few days ago some of his relatives discovered an old trunk containing $17,000. Deceased left a widow and three children, none of whom suspected his having any money.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell,

MINNESOTA

Jacop Mehl, a Forest farmer, was killed by a bull.

Geo. C. Stocking a Hutchinson pioneer, suicided with a gun.

Lightning destroyed a barn and contents at Argyle, owned by N. Swift.

John Miller was shot and killed by his divorced wife at Nicollet.

William Boyd, a farmer near Arlington, was struck by an engine and killed.

Mrs. Kate Cove, who went to Minnesota in 1834, died at Minneapolis, aged 61.

New Ulm has erected a monument to the men who lost their lives in the Indian war of 1862.

Wm. Urquhart was caught in the leg by a canthook at Howard's Mill, Duluth, and bled to death.

Elmer Bennett, of Kenneyville, was killed while oiling a harvester. A lever fell on his neck, breaking it.

Willie Young, 12 years old, was drowned at Minneapolis. He was walking on a bridge and lost his balance.

United States Marshal Brackett arrested two letter carriers at Duluth, Albert Wiley and Thomas Nolan, for robbing the mails.

Maria Wellner, who has been in the employ of Andrew J. Eckstein and wife at New Ulm is under arrest, charged with stealing $200. The young woman recently arrived from Germany.

Grace, daughter of John Triton of Rochester, was thrown from a horse attached to a reaper and instantly killed. She was thrown in front of the machine, the bull wheel passing over her head, crushing it.

A threshing machine belonging to Charlie Rasch and four stacks of wheat were burned near Zumbrota. The loss is $750; no insurance. The fire was caused by sparks from the smoke stack of the engine.

F. Mitchell, of St. Paul who has been stopping in Northfield for some weeks, was run over by a train while drunk. One foot was smashed and his head badly cut. His foot was amputated, but recovery is doubtful.

Arrangements have been made for the conducting at the Trout Brook Sorghum works at Red Wing of a series of experiments with Sorghum canes and sugar beets to determine their adaptability to successful cultivation here under conditions such as we have had this year.

Nine years ago Sonney Searles was knocked down and robbed by two men at Northfield. One of his assailants was caught and sent to the penitentiary for seven years. The other escaped and was arrested recently at Red Wing.

Warrants have been sworn out at Winona for the arrest of George Fockens and Martin McGraw, who are supposed to be the men who criminally assaulted Sophia Helmer, a respectable working girl. Both men have fled, and the police are at a loss as to their whereabouts.

A fine silver cup nineteen inches in height, beautifully embellished, has been subscribed for by the citizens of Red Wing as a trophy in the company team match at the Lakeview encampment. The cup is to become the property of the company team winning it twice in succession.

The corner stone of the Franciscan Sisters' new convent and hospital at Little Falls was laid recently with imposing ceremonies. The building will cost $75,000, and the design is elegant. The spectators donated $250 on the spot. It will be an ornament to our thriving city.

Lars Erickson threw himself under the engine of the west-bound passenger train on the Northern Pacific and was mangled beyond recognition. The train was running twenty-five miles an hour, and was within four miles of Carleton. Erickson is single, and has no known relatives in this country.

The St. Louis hotel Duluth, which was recently partially destroyed by fire, is rapidly being rebuilt, The brick walls between the old and the new parts will be closed and two hotels will be made out o one, and each will be run under different management. The new portion will be enlarged and magnificently fitted up,

S. D. Moles, a dry goods merchant of Alexandria went to Chicago where he is to be married to Miss Belle Ward, sister of Messrs. Ward of this place, on Sept. 3.

Col. Meadey, of Mankato, instituted a lodge of the uniformed rank Knights of Pythias at Albert Lea with 27 members. There was a large attendance and an elaborate banquet at the Gilbert house in the evening.

William Ebel, of Northfield, is just now wondering if the claim of himself and brothers to valuable land in Chicago can be established. The land was owned by Charles Ebel, who lived in Chicago from 1845 to 1850. The other heirs are: John Adolph Ebel and Albert Ebel, St. Paul; Henry Ebel, Minneapolis, and August Ebel, West Superior.

Luverne attorneys claim to hold the opinion that the chicken law is inoperative this season. It prescribes a close season from Nov. 1 to Sept. 1, but having been passed in April it is claimed that it does not and cannot take effect, so far as chickens are concerned, until November. The county attorney is said to hold this opinion, and no attempt is being made to prevent the shooting of chickens, which is going on every day. If there is a game warden for this section he has not announced himself.

NORTH DAKOTA.

Wahpeton is to have a flax mill.

Len Bush, a saloonkeeper at Rolla, was given four days' notice to leave the state by the authorities of the town.

An Odell man has invented a self-feeder and band cutter which, if perfected, will do the work of five men. His name is A. A. Booth.

Miller Howard, a young man engaged in harvesting near Oakes was killed by the knives of a self binder upon which he was riding when the horses became frightened and ran away.

M. Wood, a farmer living ten miles north of Michigan City, killed a black bear weighing 400 pounds. He discharged both barrels of his shotgun in the bear's face, then finished the job with an ax.

Members of the state league for the enforcement of the prohibitory law have been in Bismarck several days, quietly taking observations on the manner of dispensing booze here, and caused the arrest of S. J. Swenson and closed his blind pig resort.

Rev. S. N. Griffith, charged with an attempt to outrage a nine-year-old daughter of Newell Morgan, had an ecclesiastical hearing at Larimore before a committee of seven ministers of the M. E. church. He was acquitted.

The Prohibitionists of North Dakota met at Jamestown and organized for the campaign. At the same time Republicans held a meeting, and after organizing a state enforcement league asked the Prohibitionists to abandon the third party movement. The action was unavailing.

The officers made a ten-strike at Bismarck when they raided Swenson's bowling alley and blind pig. The owner had boasted that he would not be caught, but the sheriff's invoice of liquors seized shows about fifteen gallons of whisky, five cases of beer, five gallons of wine and a choice assortment of various cordials.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Lightning set fire to the prairie about Doland, and fifty tons of hay were burned.

Curtiss E. Pratt, of Redfield, a blind pigger, is in the toils of the law.

Rev. Theodore Gerrish, of Sioux Falls, is charged with crookedness in real estate deals.

James McNally, of Huron, was seriously if not fatally, injured while coupling cars in the Northwestern yard at Redfield. He is twenty-five years old and unmarried.

While Clarens McIlvane was driving at Huron, with two ladies, lightning struck the carriage, wrecking it, killing the horse, and seriously injuring McIlvane. The ladies were slightly shocked.

A wealthy Brule county farmer, Carl Hempel, committed suicide by hanging. Hemple arrived from Germany about a year ago, and was engaged in farming. Ill health is given as the cause of the suicide.

F. J. Cory, editor and one of the publishers of the Redfield Journal, sold his interest to Herbert Geddes, his partner. Cory has been editing the paper since it was established—nine years. The policy of the paper will continue Republican.

Wallace & Co.'s circus exhibited at Mitchell and permitted a number of fake gambling schemes to run in the side show attached to the circus. While endeavoring to have a friend withdraw from one of the games, E. J. Anderson, a well-known stock buyer of this place, was set upon by the gamblers and beaten unmercifully. The citizens are indignant at the failure of the police to make arrests.

WISCONSIN.

Waterspouts were seen on the lake off Racine.

Sheboygan county hangs up $3,500 in purses for the fair this year.

Secretary True says that the stallion Nelson has been secured to trot at the state fair.

Cornelius Lawton was struck by an engine at Green Bay and instantly killed.

About 120 acres are used for the Marinette encampment, including the rifle range.

The Lincoln County fair this year promises to be the best given by the society.

Secretary Manning, of the Kickapoo Valley Railroad, is quite confident that the road will be built this season.

Willie Bucholz, a 15-year-old boy, fell from a joist in a Janesville tobacco warehouse and crushed his skull.

Frank S. Bradford, of Florence, has been reappointed by Judge Goodland to the position of court stenographer for the Tenth Judicial Circuit.

At the Aurora Street crossing of the Wisconsin Central in Ironwood a 2-year-old child named Johnny McKovitt was killed by the cars.

Centralia and Grand Rapids are to hav a new city national bank, to be known a the Twin City National Bank, with a capi tal of $50,000, and will be opened up in the next sixty days.

The millinery firm of Forster & Andrews of Chippewa Falls made an assignment today to William H. Stoddard. Exorbitant rents and dull trade are the causes. Liabilities and assets about equal.

There is a very severe drouth prevailing in the counties of Polk and Barron. Crops are suffering severely. Potatoes will only make one-fourth of a crop, and corn will be a total failure. Small grain made an average crop, and hay about one-half.

The Chippewa Lumber and Boom Company's Mill Chippewa Falls will discontinue operations owing to the scarcity of logs on hand and the impossibility of getting an immediate supply on account of low water. The mill will resume operations if logs can be had, if not, it must remain closed for the season.

The Freeman Mill company of West Superior, has let the contract for the erection of a flour mill of 1,500 barrels capacity to Butler Bros., the heavy St. Paul contractors. The building will be 58 by 148 of solid brick and stone and six stories high. The building must be completed by Dec. 1. The mill will be grinding by March.

IOWA.

Thornton, Iowa, people talk of lynching Wm. Darrow on suspicion of having murdered Peter Larson.

The government boat, Vixen, snagged herself on some old bridge piling at Keithsburg, Ill., and sunk at once. No one was injured.

George Ramsey, an employe of Guest's music house in Burlington, is under arrest charged with defalcations extending over a period of years.

The old settlers of Lee county, held their annual reunion at Ft. Madison. Several thousand people were present. Ex-Senator George W. Jones, of Dubuque, was the orator of the day,

Walter Cullen, a merchant of Creston, while getting off the train at Villisca, slipped and fell under the cars. His right leg was badly crushed below the knee and the left foot slightly injured. His condition is critical.

David Hodge, a half brother of the late Col. Peter Ballingall, has given notice that he will contest the will of the latter, admitted to probate this term of court. The bequest left most of the estate to the city of Ottumwa.

Mayor Duncan of Burlington revoked the saloon license of Henry Snyder, who interfered with an officer while the latter was arresting two desperate characters named John Goble and Jessie Dunlap. Goble was Snyder's barkeeper.

There are but 20 inches of water above the low-water mark in the river at Burlington. The large passenger boat, Pittsburg, of the Diamond Joe line, is stuck fast on a reef above this city with a big load of passengers and freight.

MERRY MOMENTS.

When Sampson went at his enemies with the jawbone of an ass, they only had time to say: "Well, if this isn't cheeky!".

A learned judge has decided that "progressive euchre" is gambling. Good gracious! If he saw some of it he'd say it wasn't even playing.

A South Carolina colored man preaches in his sleep. The general rule, it will be remembered, among the clergy is to preach in other folk's sleep.

"I feel ejected!" exclaimed Mrs. Fangle. "You mean dejected," said her husband, with a superior air of wisdom. "No; I mean ejected—I feel put out you know."—Judge.

The Rev. Dr. Primrose—"When you were stealing the cake, my young friend, what thought did you have?" Little Johnnie—"I thought nobody was looking."—The Epoch.

He—"Why do you break the engagement?" She—"Because pa's dog bit you last night, and I would not run the risk of bringing hydrophobia into the family for the whole world."

It is believed that women contract the predilection about their ages from the way, when they are little girls, their parents lie about the same subject to conductors and ticket sellers.

"Give me the man who sings at his work," says a writer. He can have him. And amusement-goers will approve also of giving him many of the men and women who sing on the stage, providing he can induce them to follow some other calling.

She (pining for pleasant words)—Oh, George, I cannot understand it. Why do you lavish this wealth of love on me when there are so many girls more beautiful and more worthy than I? He—I'm darned if I know.

Watts—"I suppose your wife is like most women—never admits that she made a mistake." Wickwire—"Oh, she occasionally asserts that she made a mistake marrying me, but she never admits even that outside of the family."

Lawyer—"Did you ever notice any signs of insanity in the defendant?" Witness—"Only on one occasion. A passenger picked up a dollar in a horse car one day and he was the only man on board who said he hadn't lost it."

"Willets—"Tell me, really, are you just as happy, now you are married, as you were when you were engaged?" Millets—"Why, certainly. Her father pays all of her expenses just the same as he did before we were married."

"And now, my good man, what are you going to do with it?" asked the stingy rich man of a beggar to whom he had given a two-cent piece. "That's just what troubles me, sir. It is so hard to make a wise descision; and I have always been unaccustomed to wealth."

They had chicken for dinner, and the host said to the guest: "Didn't I hear you say that you liked the neck of the chicken best? The visitor, who liked the necks with some of the rest, said: "Yes." "Well, you shall have both of these necks," and that was all he got.—Christian Advocate.

Resident—Do you see that fat, jolly-looking man across the street? When he came to this country ten years ago he had just money enough to buy a little patch of ground on a creek bottom. Now he's worth $50,000. Made it all by farming and dairying and good management. Stranger—Who is that old, thin, faded-looking woman with him? "That's his wife."—Chicago Tribune.

A very busy Chicago banker was to be married to an Omaha girl, and the day fixed was June 4, at high noon. The day came, but the groom did not materialize, and at 9 A. M. this telegram was received: "For heaven's sake tell us what is the matter, this is your wedding day; the hour approaches." He was scared half out of his wits, and rushing to the telegraph office sent this answer: "Thought I had three days grace. Don't let it go to protest. Coming on the next train." The wedding was late, but it was a merry one, and all was forgiven.

Servant Girls in Montana.

The most thoroughly disgusted people at the lack of women in Montana are those who employ domestic help in the cities. Hundreds of girls come to Helena and Butte each month looking for work, which they secure without difficulty at wages ranging from $20 to $40 a month. After spending a month in the city, they learn that they can get better wages and have a much better chance of securing a husband and a home of their own by going out to some one of the numerous mining camps, which they immediately proceed to do, and the housewife is forced again, perhaps for the thousandth time, to initiate another pilgrim domestic.—San Francisco Chronicle.

THE WAR IS ENDED.

Contending Factions in Chili Cease Their Fighting and Choose a Provisional President.

Balmacedists in Only One Province Declare Their Intention of Continuing the Fight.

VALPARAISO, Chili, Sept. 1.—Gen. Rasquedano has been recognized as president ad interim of the republic by the members of the Junta here.

The government troops at Conception, Talahuano and other places have notified the Congressionalist authorities that they have finished fighting and are ready to obey orders from Junta and only Coquimbo promises to make trouble.

All that remains to be done now is to put down the sporadic cases of disorder, bring to trial such of the Balmacedist officials as have been guilty of outrages and acts of tyranny and prepare for the elections which will again give the republic an unquestioned constitutional government.

Senor Godoy thinks that Balmaceda has escaped to Buenos Ayres.

Several of the prominent government officials will be shot to-morrow afternoon by martial law. Balmaceda's officials at Coquimbo have cut the English cable there and have refused to surrender, but will make a fight. The Esmeralda with the Lynch goes to Coquimbo to-night. Transports with troops will follow.

The first and so far the only execution occurred here to-day. The procurator fiscal Fas, who prosecuted the cases against the men who were alleged to be in a plot to blow up the torpedo boats Almirante, Lynch and Almirante Condell and the transport Imperial, which resulted in the execution of Cummings and two others, was taken out and shot.

EZETA CHECKMATED.

An American Captain Gets Ahead of the President of Salvador.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—A Panama steamer brings a story which shows the true inwardness of the attempt by President Ezeta of Salvador to seize five Salvadorian refugees in the Pacific Mail steamer City of Panama, in La Union, and to confiscate the vessel when his scheme failed.

The cable brought an outline of the story, but it gave no reasons for the attempted seizure, which was precisely a similar case to the Barrundia affair, except that in this case Salvador was the aggressor and tried to capture exiles whom President Ezeta hated. The leader among the five refugees on board the Panama was Gen. Letona. He, with others, bought tickets at Corinto, Nicaragua, for San Jose de Guatemala. Gen. Letona has spent five years in exile in Nicaragua. Ezeta's enmity against him is due to the fact that when commander-in-chief of the Salvadorian army, Letona ordered 100 lashes laid on the back of Ezeta, then a private in the army. Hernandez Ayala and the other Salvadorian refugees have all incurred the wrath of Ezeta, Ayala being the president legally elected, whom Ezeta forced out by intrigues, and Rivas being a nephew of the general who last year headed the unsuccessful revolt against Ezeta. Brannan, the fifth refugee, is an American contractor, who became mixed up in Salvadorian politics.

When the vessel reached La Union the commandant of the port came out with thirteen heavily armed soldiers in a launch. Capt. White only permitted the commandant to board the vessel. Then the officer made a formal demand for the surrender of Letona. This the captain refused. Then the threat was made that the steamer would not be given clearance papers until Letona was surrendered. Capt. White waited four hours for papers and then left. At La Libertad the commandant came aboard and declared he had Ezeta's order to take charge of the ship. This roused the captain's anger and he ordered the commandant ashore, at the same time arming all his men and getting out the hot-water hose, ready to repel an attack. Capt. White at once sailed.

He heard Ezeta was on the way with a large body of troops to seize the steamer, so he did not touch at Acajutla, where a stop is usually made, but kept five miles out. With glasses it could be seen that a large body of men were at the wharf, and when the steamer passed by they boarded a train and left for the interior. They were probably Ezeta's force.

BALMACEDA'S SUCCESSOR.

Chilian Insurgents Look Favorably Upon Don Augustin Edwards.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—It is reported here on the strength of statements made by the congressional agents in Paris and London that Don Augustin Edwards will be the next president of Chili.

He is one of the wealthiest, if not the wealthiest, of Chilians, and in the early period of the insurrection he supplied funds lavishly for the support of the revolutionary cause. He has many friends in the higher classes in England and on the continent, and is largely interested in the nitrate trade. He has a splendid farm in Chili, which, up to the time of the war, was stocked with the best blooded cattle that money could obtain in Europe. These cattle, during the war, were slaughtered for food for Balmaceda's troops, and the property of Edwards both in city and country was laid waste. He narrowly escaped with his own life. The congressionalists have always looked to him as their leading representative, although he has not taken an active personal part in naval or military affairs.

The active head of the revolution has been George Montt, who with Silva and Barros Luco formed the governing junta. It is said that Montt is in favor of Edwards for president.

The congressionalists have, within the few days, brought strong pressure to bear on the British foreign office to secure British influence against the transfer to Balmaceda of the silver shipped from Valparaiso in a British war vessel. There is very little likelihood that the treasure will be turned over to Balmaceda.

Leased an Opera House.

RED WING, Minn., Special, Sept. 1.—C. M. George of St. Paul has leased the opera house here for one year from Sept. 1, 1891, and will operate it in connection with the Mankato house, leased by his brother, in a new theatrical circuit.

Killed While Gambling.

MURFREESBORO, Tenn., Sept. 1.—Harrison and Will Smith, colored, and Bob Lytte, a gambler, while playing a game of craps last night in Harrison Smith's saloon near Salem became involved in a difficulty which terminated in a desperate fight. Lytte suddenly drew a revolver and fired upon his antagonists, instantly killing Harrison Smith and fatally wounding his brother Will. The latter was shot in the breast just below the heart and cannot recover. Lytte has been arrested and committed to jail.

AFRAID OF RUSSIA.

Turkey Compelled to Grant Her Worst Enemy a Great Privilege.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—A telegram from Constantinople says that the sultan has yielded to all of Russia's demands respecting the Dardanelles, which henceforth will be opened to Russian vessels when closed to others. The sultan has abjectly apologized for the recent detention of a Russian vessel and has punished the officers responsible therefor, and has promised an indemnity forthwith.

A number of years ago a treaty was concluded between the five great powers and Turkey and provides that no ship of war belonging to any nation save Turkey shall pass the Dardanelles without the express consent of Turkey, but Russia claimed the vessel, while having arms on board, was a volunteer fleet bound for the eastern terminus of the Trans-Siberian railroad.

The St. James Gazette this evening holds that the submission of the porte to Russia's demands establishes a precedent which permits Russian war ships to use the passage of the Dardanelles as they please, while the war ships of other nations must not enter those straits. This news, therefore, according to the same paper, is by far the gravest published for some time.

GERMANS INDIGNANT.

BERLIN, Sept. 1.—The press here is incredulous regarding the report of the sultan's submission to Russia's demands respecting the recent detention of the Russian volunteer fleet steamers at the Dardanelles. The Vossisches Zeitung says that such action on the sultan's part would justify the removal of Turkey from among the independent states of Europe.

MEXICO NEXT.

The Land of the Aztecs on the Verge of a Bloody Revolution.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—Private advices from the City of Mexico state that the outcome of the war in Chili is anxiously awaited in Mexico, and in case the insurgents win, the result will hasten the revolution now smoldering in the land of the Aztecs.

The letter, which comes from an old and prominent citizen of Mexico, says that in truth Diaz is the Balmaceda of Mexico, and that he is guilty of nearly the same offenses against human liberty as Balmaceda. Like the president of Chili, President Diaz has had a career of tyranny. He has suppressed all public meetings and all newspapers antagonistic to him and his policy. He has collected taxes and disbursed public money without authority. He has throttled free speech and free press in Mexico, and has put to death half a score of Mexican journalists. It will not be many days before a serious blow will be struck by the people against the dictatorial reign of Diaz.

In furthering his personal interests, Diaz is charged with combining with foreign capitalists and accepting bribes from foreign corporations in return for valuable concessions. While he became a man of great wealth, the people of his republic have grown poorer and poorer. As the leader of the Liberal party, and against the Clericals, Diaz has gradually become more and more unpopular with the masses, who are Catholic and members of the Clerical party. The fact that the natives are with the Clericals makes the antagonism to Diaz overwhelming. Ever since the marriage of Diaz to an American Protestant the wrath of the masses has been nursed, but it has grown until now it can be kept within bounds no longer.

During the past few days important military changes have taken place, and Diaz, who reads the handwriting on the wall, is preparing to put down any insurrection that may take place. The Clericals, however, pay no attention to the movements of the military, for they outnumber the soldiers of Diaz ten to one. Diaz has been politic in appointing his personal friends as governors of different states, and in each state the Diaz governor has been given absolute control of the militia in his provinces.

Diaz and his followers, who are in a hopeless minority, are, in reality, trembling in the balance, and the situation has grown so critical during the last few weeks that a strict guard is kept, and at the first signs of an outbreak Diaz proposes to slaughter the revolutionists in a way which he hopes will awe and torrorize the great mass of natives who are against him. There seems to be no outcome to the present critical condition of affairs but a fierce and bloody revolution.

THE WORK OF A FIEND.

An Old Connecticut Couple Murdered in a Horrible Manner.

HARTFORD, Conn., Sept. 1.—A murder more fiendish than any in the annals of crime in this county was committed in Bloomfield early yesterday morning. At that time Henry Frederick Bushenhagen, aged sixty-nine years, and his wife Emily, aged seventy-one, were killed by a tramp, to whom they had given shelter. Not content with simply killing them, he had frightfully mutilated their bodies and then thrown the bleeding corpses into an old well. When the fearful crime was made known the excitement in Bloomfield was intense. Men worked into a passion of wrath, hunted through the adjacent woods intent on apprehending the assassin, but without avail.

Mr. Bushenhagen's body had four large wounds in the head, probably made with a coupling pin, which was found in the yard. On Mrs. Bushenhagen's body were five wounds, every one of which crushed the skull. These are believed to have been made with an ax.

Robbery was not the motive for the murder. No article was missing from the house and it was evident that the murderer's first thought after placing the bodies in the well was to get away from the scene.

Typhoon in Japan.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Sept. 1.—The steamer Empress of Japan brings news of a great typhoon in Japan that caused the loss of two hundred lives. The typhoon struck the steamer on the evening of Aug. 16 and lasted until the following night. The German vessel Helen Rickmers was driven ashore from her anchorage and wrecked. Twenty or thirty of her crew are believed to have been drowned. While the typhoon was in progress the lighters which were bringing the vessel cargo and provisions were washed away, a number of men being drowned. Great damage to property and loss of life resulted all along the coast.

Started a Bank.

GRAND FORKS, N. D., Special Telegram, Sept. 1.—The First National Bank of East Grand Forks, Minn., was organized to-day, with a capital of $50,000. Alex Griggs is president; William Budge, vice president; E. R. Jacobi, cashier. John Buckholz of this city has purchased the Bank of Ardock. Capital, $20,000.

Uncut Wheat Burned.

MOORHEAD, Minn., Special Telegram, Sept. 1.—An accidental fire occurred on the Grandin farm near Georgetown, eighteen miles north of here. A separator was burned and the fire ran through the stubble, burning thirty acres of wheat belonging to the Grandin and E. J. Clark farms.

Bridge Contract Awarded.

HASTINGS, Minn., Special, Sept. 1.—The Clinton Bridge and Iron company of Clinton Iowa was awarded the contract this evening to erect a new steel low truss bridge, sixty-two feet span, across the Vermillion river for $875.

MURDERED A CHILD.

That is the Charge Brought Against a Mysterious Couple in Brown County.

Starvation Alleged to Be the Method by Which the Child Was Put Out of the Way.

NEW ULM, Minn., Special Telegram, Sept. 1.—There was brought to this city to-day an old man and a young woman, delegated to remain in jail here until January under a charge of murder. They come from Golden Gate, in this county, and if the charge against them is true it reveals a story of cruelty and heartlessness that has never been equaled in these parts before.

The old man claims to be a doctor, a graduate of a college in the old country. He possesses more than the average amount of shrewdness.

The companion of his crime is one who claims to be his niece or cousin, but there are many who think she is his daughter. She is less than thirty years old, and has been living with him since he settled in Golden Gate. In April she became the mother of twins. Steps were taken then to indict the pair for living together unlawfully, but were futile.

This caused them to endeavor to get rid of the children, and, as none of the neighbors would take them, it seems they made up their minds to get rid of the children by an inhuman system of starvation. Note was taken of this by neighbor, but in spite of the efforts of kind friends the children were not allowed to obtain food, and one of them died. A coroner's inquest followed and then the arrests. The charge was for murder, and sufficient evidence was found to bind them over to the district court.

The young woman sticks to the story given by the old man, but so plain was it that the child was starved that no trouble was met with in confining them for several months under the worst charge known to the law.

When brought to this city to-day the young woman was greatly afraid, and it is thought that she would confess all when she is kept apart from the doctor, whose name is August Brodda. She is accompanied by the remaining child, who is also almost starved to death.

The old doctor takes it all without concern. He depends much on his own shrewdness and laughs at the lawyers who are conducting the prosecution.

The testimony is so sensational and at the same time reveals such unusual cruelty that it has worked up any amount of feeling among the people of the vicinity of Golden Gate. Had not the county attorney taken action it is more than probable that the doctor would have been the central figure in a lynching bee.

UNFORTUNATE INDIANS.

They Have No Outfits With Which to Do Their Logging.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Sept. 1.—An inspector for the Indian office has reported to the department here that a large amount of timber has been burned over on the Lac du Flambeau reservation, which is under the La Pointe agency in Wisconsin. It is estimated that between 40,000,000 and 50,000,000 feet have been killed by the forest fires, and unless it is soon disposed of it will be entirely destroyed.

The Indian bureau has no funds on hand with which to equip the Indians for the logging and thus put the timber on the market. The law says that the dead and down timber on the reservations must be disposed of by the Indians, they to carry on the logging operations and the timber sold for their benefit. Acting Commissioner Belt has written to Agent Leahy asking that officer to see if arrangements cannot be made with Farmer Sullivan at the agency, who is a practical lumberman, by which the Indians may be furnished an outfit by the dealers in lumber so that they may this winter engage in logging the great amount of dead and down timber on their lands.

It is hoped that at least the Indians may obtain an outfit on credit and make payment when the logs are delivered. If the logs are not removed this winter they will be practically useless, for they will decay rapidly in the condition they are now in.

OFFICIALLY CONFIRMED.

Corroborative Reports of the Fall of President Balmaceda.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—Official corroboration of Balmaceda's fall reached the state and navy departments to-day. Acting Secretary Wharton received the following cablegram, dated Aug. 30, 9:30 p. m.:

Balmaceda has turned over government to Baquedano and fled. Canto goes to Santiago to-night to assume control until arrival Junta from Iquique. Good order here.

M'CREERY, Consul.

Acting Secretary Soley also received the following cablegram from Admiral Brown dated Valparaiso, Aug. 30:

President of Chili has surrendered the government to the Chilian general Baquedano, and he has left Santiago. Valparaiso well organized. The foreign forces have re-embarked.

BROWN.

The above is somewhat obscure, but it is interpreted at the department to mean that the police force in Valparaiso is so well organized as to relieve the foreign admirals of further necessity for keeping their marines on shore duty.

EUROPEAN CROPS.

Their Failure General and Great Distress Will Be the Result.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Col. J. B. Montgomery of Oregon has just returned from Germany and is now at the Fifth Avenue hotel. He was asked about the crop failure in Europe and said:

The crop failure in Europe is general and distress is sure to follow. I was all over Germany and saw that the rain had ruined the wheat and rye. In Germany there will be a shortage in the grain crops of 33 per cent, or just 100,000,000 bushels. The empire generally produces 240,000,000 bushels of rye and 30,000,000 bushels of wheat annually. With the great falling off mentioned the people will have to look to this country for relief. Russia is short and can't supply Germany, and France is not much better off. The potato crop in continental Europe has been more or less a failure and the people look with longing eyes toward America. I am not a speculator in grain, but I predict that by Christmas wheat in this country will sell at $1.50 per bushel owing to the great demand in Europe.

Rates From Milwaukee.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—A conference of the Milwaukee committee and Chicago committee of the Central Traffic association with representatives of boat lines crossing the lake will be held at Milwaukee Thursday to discuss rates from Milwaukee to Eastern points via Benton Harbor. Traffic Manager Murray, of the Big Four road, controlling the Elkhart Fast Freight line, which was the first to reduce the rate by this route, has agreed to be present at the conference. The reduced rates have been withdrawn pending this discussion of the matter, and it is expected that an amicable settlement of the question at issue will be reached.

SOUTHERN MINNESOTA FAIR.

The Opening Day One of Great Confusion.

ROCHESTER, Minn., Special, Sept. 1.—Beautiful weather ushered in the first day of the twelfth annual Southern Minnesota fair. At the grounds as yet all is confusion, owing to an excess of exhibits in all departments over the exhibiting space.

To-morrow will practically be the first day and some fine races are promised. The following is the programme: 10 to 12 a. m., pony races, foot races, dog races and games for children. In the afternoon the two-year-old stake race for trotters, with thirteen entries, purse $425; three-year-old stake race for trotters, nine entries, purse $325; 2:28 class for trotters, purse $7,000. Among the leading attractions is the great Second regiment band, which will not only furnish music for the reunion of the Second regiment Minnesota Volunteers, Thursday, but during the entire fair.

MANY NEW CLAIMANTS.

Mrs. Hopkins-Searles' Poor Relations Will Attempt to Break Her Will.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—According to the World Edward F. Searles will not be allowed to enjoy Mark Hopkins' millions without a struggle.

Twenty-one new claimants to Mrs. Hopkins-Searles' estate have appeared, and a notice of contest was sent last week to Great Barrington, Mass. Several of the claimants have joined hands with Timothy Hopkins, and this probably induced him to decline recently an offer of $5,000,000 not to oppose the probate of the will. On the contrary, the adopted son of Mrs. Searles will file on Sept. 17, his claims, which will be the opening wedge for one of the most sensational will contests on record.

During the past week Lawyer Russell Wilson of San Francisco, representing Timothy Hopkins, has been in the city consulting with Butler, Stillman & Hubbard, counsel for Mr. Searles. Lawyer Frank Rogers also notified Mr. Searles' lawyers last Thursday of his intention to contest Mrs. Searles' will on the ground of insanity and undue influence on the part of her husband. He represented the Hebbard family, second cousins of Mrs. Searles. He also said he intended joining hands with Lawyer Russell Wilson. It appears that Mrs. Searles had many poor relatives, whom she occasionally assisted. Some received a regular yearly income.

"You are just as dear to me," she is reported to have said one day to William Hebbard, "as the richest of my acquaintances. You will all be remembered handsomely in my will. You are not so numerous that I cannot well afford to make you a large bequest."

Mrs. Searles frequently visited her relatives in New York and Connecticut before her second marriage. Two infirm cousins, Harriet Hebbard and Mrs. Jane Smith used to get an annuity of $300. They were equally shocked with all the other blood relations, who had been assured of something substantial, when they heard Mrs. Searles had overlooked them in her will. The annuity of $300 to Jane Smith and Harriet Hebbard was stopped and nothing was left the other blood relatives.

The contestants have united in two parties. One wing consists of the Hebbards and the other of the Sherwoods, all being either first or second cousins. The Hebbards have secured Lawyer Rogers of Bridgeport, and will co-operate with Timothy Hopkins, but the Sherwoods believe in the merits of their own case.

A BROKEN FLANGE.

Causes a Wreck in Which Four Are Killed and Sixteen Injured.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Sept. 1.—To-day between Tell City and Troy, Ind., a mixed train, in which were twenty passengers, encountered a broken flange. The engine left the track, bumped on the ties for awhile and then took a header down a steep embankment. All the cars piled on it. The passengers were all taken out, four dead and sixteen more or less scalded from escaping steam and otherwise injured. The wreck took fire and burned up completely. Engineer Jake App and his fireman escaped injury by jumping. Conductor Gordon in the coach was badly hurt. The following is a list of the casualties:

Dead—Emma Schu, ten years old; Robert Grau, four years old; Mrs. Sarah Graum, Mrs. Barbara Memeyer.

Injured—Sidney Hess, Kate Kelso, William Newman, Kate Chase and child, Manuel Durbon, Henry Bodin, Michael Elberthorn, Mrs. William Newman, G. F. Bott.

The wreck was on the Louisville, New Albany & St. Louis railway. All the injured are in Tell City. Nearly all the passengers were from local points on the road

A MARKET FOR ALL.

Opening Session of the International Grain Market in Vienna.

VIENNA, Sept. 1.—The international grain market for 1891 was opened here to-day with a large attendance. Herr Haardt, from the department of the chief of the ministry of commerce, in a speech made during the opening ceremonies, dwelt upon the special importance of the present market from the fact that its task or object was to devise means of supplying the shortage of grain existing in the large countries.

The dealings to-day were limited, so there was no spot business done in wheat. Futures were firm. The best barleys sold on the spot at full rates; inferior grades were neglected. Autumn wheat was quoted at 10.67 florins to 10.70 florins; spring wheat was quoted at 10.27 florins. Autumn rye was quoted at 10.38 florins; spring at 10.58 florins. Autumn oats were quoted at 6.27 florins. New maize was quoted at 6.28 florins. Thirty trucks of old maize brought 6.35 florins.

The Interstate Exhibition.

LA CROSSE, Wis., Special Telegram, Sept. 1.—The interstate fair opened to-day with entries in every department considerably in excess of the splendid exhibition last year. The superintendents of the departments say there are no finer horses, cattle, sheep and swine in America than now on the grounds. The entries of poultry run up above 1,000. There is a fine display of machinery and manufactured goods in the various departments, and the exposition building is crowded to its fullest capacity. Horsemen say the track is the best for a half mile they have ever seen, and there are prospects for very fast time. In a wager race to-day between Palmer's Poco Tempo and Grattan's Michael, the latter won after a hot contest. Best time, 2:31½. The main streets of the city are illuminated by arches and devices in which 3,000 incandescent lights, 1,000 gas jets, and many are lights are used.

It is a sight worth visiting La Crosse to see.

A Bishop's Silver Anniversary.

MARQUETTE, Mich., Sept. 1.—The silver anniversary of Bishop Vertin has been made the occasion for a grand celebration, which begins to-day. Archbishop Katzer of Milwaukee, Bishops Richter of Grand Rapids, Rademacher of Nashville, and Ulrak, titular bishop of Antinoe, Abbot Lochikar of Minnesota, Monsignor Zininger of Milwaukee; Administrator Kersten of Green Bay; Father Englert, provincial of Franciscans, Cincinnati; Fathers Ramur, Albrecht, Keogh, Fagan, Fairbanks, Hannon and Suley of Milwaukee were among the visitors from outside the diocese.

THE FARMER'S COLUMN.

USEFUL INFORMATION FOR RURAL READERS.

Farmer's Investments--Suppressing the Pea Weevil--A Curiosity in Gardening--Destroy the Weeds

Farmer's Investments.

Some farmers—in fact, a great many farmers—are out of debt and have surplus cash to invest, and the question for them to consider is where and in what can they make the safest and most profitable investment. This question the American Cultivator answers by advising them to invest in, not in buying more land, but improve the acres they already possess. They should but their surplus into their business, as the wise merchant or manufacturer does. The Cultivator says:

"When a thoroughbred or a high-grade cow will make $100 worth of butter in a year, and a scrub cow only $40 worth, while it cost but little more to feed one than the other, money invested in improved breeds of cows, or in a pure male from which to raise up a herd of grades, will pay better returns to the dairymen than can be obtained from bank stock or railroad shares or Western farm mortgages.

When a small extra investment in better seeds and more liberal manuring will increase the labor of cultivation, or when extra cultivation will increase in the money return four times as great as the expenditure; when better tools will save their cost in one season's labor, while with care they will do good work for five or ten years, then is the time when the farmer can make money by spending money.

When the expenditure of $25 of $35 per acre for tile drains will enable a field that now yields less than $10 worth of poor grass a season to produce $35 worth of the best, and fit it for the growth of any crop that will yield profitable returns it is economy to spend money, and so it is when a similar sum or a smaller one will so renovate an old pasture which now only feeds about one cow upon six acres, so that it will give more feed and better for six times that number.

"In short, every farmer should see for himself the manner in which he could improve his land, his buildings, animals, tools or methods of working, so that a dollar invested will be placed at a better rate of interest than any one else will pay him for it. If he doubles the producing capacity of his land, it is better than it would be to double the number of acres, and if he spends his money judiciously, and uses good judgment in managing his business afterward he has not lost his money, but has changed an idle dollar that only earned five cents in a year for lively one that will earn twenty-five cents And when he has made such improvements that his business is up to its full capacity, or to the measure of his capacity as a manager, then he may indulge in the luxuries of life and may deliver over his surplus profits to the bankers and the speculators, to take care of or to lose for him as he may choose."

Suppressing the Pea Weevil.

This is not so difficult a task as to get rid of some other insect enemies, and it should be the aim of every one whose peas are found to be more or less "buggy" to undertake the work of suppression without delay.

By breaking open the pods of peas which show little yellow specks on the outside—the eggs or egg-shells of the grubs—you will find the grubs crawling over the peas, or minute holes where they have punctured the peas and entered. They are very small and yellow in color, with dark heads. If they have been several days in the peas they can be located by dark green blotches on the surface.

The insect doing the injury, according to Prof. Gillette, is the little beetle, or weevil, so often found in peas at planting time. The only remedy is prevention. One man raising "buggy peas" year after year will stock the neighborhood with this pest. The only preventive is to stop importing or keeping over, for any purpose whatever, "buggy peas" unless they are kept in closed receptacles and the weevils destroyed.

One of the best methods of destroying the beetle is to keep all infested peas over one year in perfectly tight bins, boxes or sacks, when all weevils that hatch, being unable to escape, will die. Another method is to put the peas in a tight bin and pour over them carbon bisulphide and keep the bin air tight for several days. The fumes will kill every weevil and not injure the peas.

The ease with which these pests may be gotten rid of makes it next door to a criminal offense to continue to grow "buggy" peas. The Professor vigorously remarks that any one who will knowingly raise such infested peas and allow the insects to escape to pollute so valuable an article of food raised by all his neighbors, after he knows how to prevent it, ought to be liable to prosecution for willfully perpetrating a public nuisance.

Destroy the Weeds.

For the benefit of my fellow farmers I wish to write a short chapter on weeds and the methods of destruction as practiced by some. It is a continual fight in old settled communities to avoid being overrun by them. There is some wild carrot creeping into this country, and proper steps for its suppression are not being taken. I believe there is a law making it an offensive subject to a fine, to permit carrot to grow on one's premises. So far as known to the writer, most men try to destroy them, but the method of destruction is better calculated to distribute them than otherwise. They are frequently pulled and thrown in the road, to be trampled under foot, but this will not prevent the washing of seed to adjacent low lands, and there aid in their distribution. If it is a finable offense to grow wild carrot, it should be made a more serious offense to distribute them in the manner spoken of. Farmers ought to think better of their neighbors than to be willing aids in the dissemination of such pests. It is no uncommon thing to find the common sour dock thrown into the roads, at this season of the year, when the seed is ripe and ready for transportation by the first shower. Just a few days since I observed a neighbor had thrown docks in the road on a hill above, and in close proximity to his nearest neighbor, and thunder showers must distribute the seeds to lands below. This is not right; it is not observing the golden rule. Care should be taken to gather and burn the seed if permitted to get ripe at all. The better plan is to cut in the spring when begining to start the seed stalk. If left later press of other matters usually permits their ripening. Sour dock is one of the most persistent weeds in our meadows, and at time of cutting grass they should all be carefully picked out by hand and burned, to avoid their distributing in the manure. Can't the farmers of Ohio be induced in some manner to be more careful in weed destruction? Doubtless there are plenty of men now engaged in trying by political methods to relieve farmers of their burdens; but friends, a good hoe or cythe used on weeds at the proper time will pay in good looks, if nothing else. Farmers don't let the weeds go to seed.—Hiram Cope in Ohio Farmer.

Starving Trees.

Here and there on all farms, and in most fruit gardens will be seen an occasional tree or grapevine which seems to lack vigor—does not grow well, and yet seems to have no particular disease. The probabilities are that the tree is dying of starvation and needs a liberal supply of food. When you give it this ration, do not pile a load of manure around the trunk of a tree or the body of a grapevine. This is just the place where it will do the least good. Nearest the trunk of the tree the roots are all large. The fibrous roots are all large. The fibrous roots, the feeders are farther off near the end of the roots. These only can take up the nutriment. It is always safe to assume that the roots extend as far from the trunk in every direction as do the limbs of the trees, and to properly fertilize, spread the manure all over that area.—Western Rural.

Keeping Ducks.

There is an advantage in keeping ducks that very little has been said about. They require less room than any other fowl. Give them clean quarters and plenty of food and clean water to drink and they will do well. Twenty to thirty ducks can be kept and raised to good size for the table on a piece of ground large enough for a pen of chickens. They will live and thrive on coarser food than any other fowls, and require less attention. They are also less liable to disease. The improved varieties require only a vessel of drinking water. If the young are kept dry until feathered there is little to fear.

A Curiosity in Gardening.

Here is a little scientific curiosity from the Gardeners' Chronicle:

"The roots of plants are formed within the substance of the plant, and make their way out from the center to the circumference, not only, if at all, by pressure exerted during the growth, but by secreting a digestive ferment which softens and dissolves the tissues and allows the emergence of the root.

"Now the roots of the couch coming into contact with the potato exercise a similar property, and are thus enabled to penetrate the tuber.

"There is no theory, but has recently been demonstrated by a French experimenter.

Doing Better.

The small farmer everywhere is generally doing better, says an exchange, than the large farmer. That this is true may easily be proven by inquiring into the relative prosperity of the 40-acre farmer and the 100-acre in your own neighborhood. Which is burdened with the least debt in proportion to the real value of his land? Which is procuring the best profit upon his capital and the largest money yield per acre, and which gets the most satisfaction out of the business of agriculture? One trouble is that we have been too grasping in regard to the land, and have acquired more than we could handle to the best advantage.

Farm Life.

The one great disadvantage of farm life is isolation. The farmer ought to mix freely with his fellow men, and know what is going on not only in his neighborhood, but in the world at large. In no way is the grange and alliance of more benefit than in bringing men together for a free exchange of thought. In these associations they may become acquainted with one another and so act together for the promotion of the general welfare. The farmer who stays at home all the time is apt to grow narrow in his ideas and methods, and to remain a little behind the age in which we live.

Kerosene vs. Linseed Oil.

Kerosene cannot be used in place of linseed oil advantageously by mixing colors with it for painting on wood. Kerosene strikes into wood at once, and if used in that way would soon leave only a coating of dry color which would easily brush off. Kerosene is refined from the crude oil petroleum, and for preserving wood from decay or preventing the rusting of iron by covering its surface with an oily coating, the latter is by far the preferable form for its use. It should simply be put on with a brush like paint, but wholly without any coloring matter.

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THE NEWS,

Red Lake Falls, Minn.

HIS
SECOND
CAMPAIGN
BY MAURICE THOMPSON
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CHAPTER I.

THE OLD MILL.

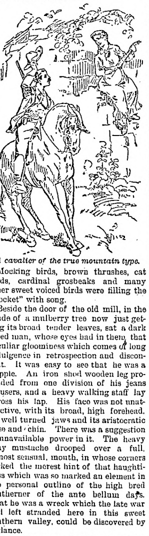
An old mill, mossy from roof comb to stony base, was rumbling and growling beside its brook. A big overshot water wheel, seemingly much out of proportion to the rest of the building, slowly revolved, with the gushing and gurgling water filling its slimy buckets.

Some wide armed oaks and slender pines grew all about. In every direction mountain peaks rose against the blue north Georgia sky. The air had all the freshness and fragrance of the south.

The mill fronted eastward, looking down a narrow, fertile valley, now just beginning to clothe itself in vernal splendors of leaf and flower; along the sinuous channel of the brook grew clumps of willows overtopped here and there by white armed plane trees and gnarled tulips—there called poplars.

A few humble houses, the homes of poor farmers, were scattered along the slopes of the valley, which was not more than three miles in its greatest width, and which cut through the mountains, some five miles east of the mill, by a jagged gap called the "Mouth of the Pocket."

Such fields as had been opened for cultivation in this little valley or "pocket," were tilled up against the mountain sides, and lay red and brown in the sunlight, save where the wheat and rye had made them a tender green. The forests of oak, hickory and pine ran in variegated billows to the very tops of the mountains. Wild flowers grew everywhere. In fact, no other region can compare with the hill country of north Georgia for the variety and loveliness of its wild flowers. Its woods and fields are gay with them from early spring until the drought of midsummer kills them.


A cavalier of the true mountain type.

Mocking birds, brown thrushes, cat birds, cardinal grosbeaks and many other sweet voiced birds were filling the "pocket" with song.

Beside the door of the old mill, in the shade of a mulberry tree now just getting its broad tender leaves, sat a dark faced man, whose eyes had in them that peculiar gloominess which comes of long indulgence in retrospection and discontent. It was easy to see that he was a cripple. An iron shod wooden leg protruded from one division of his jeans trousers, and a heavy walking staff lay across his lap. His face was not unattractive, with its broad, high forehead, its well turned jaws and its aristocratic nose and chin. There was a suggestion of unavailable power in it. The heavy gray mustache drooped over a full, almost sensual, mouth, in whose corners lurked the merest hint of that haughtiness which was so marked an element in the personal outline of the high bred southerner of the ante bellum days. That he was a wreck which the late war had left stranded here in this sweet southern valley, could be discovered by a glance.

Before the war he had been the owner of many slaves, a magnificent mountain home and a broad plantation farther "down the country," as the phrase went. Now he was the owner of the little old mossy "Pocket Mill," whose big dripping wheel and rasping buhrstones served to grind out for him and his family a humble subsistence. His two daughters aided him to serve the customers who brought their grain thither for grinding. His sons had all been killed in battle. An invalid wife helped to sadden his exile—for this life of poverty over here in the "pocket" was to Colonel Wilton Chenier, despite all its colors and perfume, its bird songs and its breezy freshness, nothing less than exile. He did not chafe, however, as the days and months and years creeping by gave him no promise of any better fortune, but quietly and gloomily accepted his fate. To-day, as he sat there smoking his brier root pipe and reading a novel, his face was no more nor no less hopeful than it was twelve years before, when he first came to live at the mill, just as the war clouds lifted and peace brought with it utter penury to him and his loved ones.

It is early May and early morning. The smoke from Colonel Wilton Chenier's pipe goes swiftly away on a fresh stream of mountain air that dips into the valley as if blowing out of that wonderful blue sky which hangs overhead. A tall, dark woman, still lithe and youthful in appearance despite her thirty-five years and the look of settled sorrow in her face, comes out of the mill with some light work in her hand, and sits down upon a weather beaten bench beside her father. You would at once know that she is the daughter of this man, she is so like him. As she bends over her sewing, her features fall into their habitual retrospective repose. Her hair and eyes are black, her nose small and straight, her mouth and chin well formed, her forehead low and broad. They make a strange, dark picture, these two sorrowful looking forms, outlined against the dull background of the old mill's mossy wall. They do not seem to note each other's presence. The growling of the mill is enlivened by the song of a mocking bird up in the mulberry tree. An ivory billed woodpecker is cackling merrily on the great oak yonder by the brook. From some indefinite distance comes the mellow tinkling of a cow bell.

Suddenly a few strong notes from the banjo came out of the mill. The man and woman looked up, a half smile lighting their gloomy faces. They always smiled when they heard the sound of that banjo, for the player was the life of the old mill's household.

Colonel Chenier ceased reading and Adelaide, his sad faced daughter, let fall her sewing as they both gazed upon a lovely apparition now passing out through the wide doorway of the mill. It was Rosalie Chenier, the colonel's youngest child. She held in her hand a banjo of fine workmanship, dark, old, with jeweled keys and polished silver screws. She sat down on the stone step and began to play a lively medley, made up of concordant bits snatched from this and that familiar old tune, a sort of mocking bird performance, which threw together the cheeriest parts of many pieces she knew.

She was beautiful, in the best sense of the word, from head to foot. Without lacking anything of a strong, almost voluptuous development, her form was slender, lithe and graceful, as so many mountain girls' forms are, and her features were of almost Grecian fineness and regularity. The color of her hair was that pale, sheeny gold, so seldom seen in the south, the true harvest yellow, very thick and long, plaited into two heavy braids and bound with scraps of blue ribbon. Her eyes were gray green, specked with amber, full of expression, clear, deep and innocent as a babe's. There was that in her complexion, beyond its extreme fairness, which is best called bloom, the warm flush of incomparable purity and health. She turned her head slightly to one side, keeping time with a slender, high arched foot as she played. The contrast of color and expression between her and the other two whom we have described were much stronger than mere words can make it appear. It was, in fact, the contrast between the new and the old, in all the phases of the two.

The big, outside, far away world of wealth and fashion and business turmoil had no immediate relationship to her life. Its doings had reached her only in the vaguest and most indefinite way, as rumors from another sphere, or as the murmur of a battle heard from a great distance. Unlike her father and her sister Adelaide, she had no war memories, nor recollections of former wealth and splendor, to keep her looking back to a better day. Three years old when the war ended, scarcely six when brought here to the mill, she had no distinct notion of life beyond the limits of this little valley. She had entered her eighteenth year knowing as little of social life as if she were still a child in the nursery. Of nature, however, she had learned much, and her father and mother had carefully taught her the usual routine lessons of the schools. For the rest she took to the banjo as naturally as does a mocking bird to singing, mastering its difficulties with scarcely an effort. She had found this fine old instrument hidden away in a pile of rubbish in the attic of the mill, where its owner had left it at some distant time. No doubt it had been hidden there, that it might escape the fate of everything valuable which came in the way of Sherman's army. As for its real owner, he may have fallen in defense of the lost cause. At all events, he had never returned to claim it.

In the south the banjo during the days of slavery was looked upon as a rude and savage instrument, fit only for the hands and taste of negroes. It bore the brand of everything connected with the pathetic life of the slave. The wonder is that long ago this fascinating lyre of the cabin was not lifted to its proper place, which was beside the violin. No doubt the secret of its neglect lay in the fact that it was treated as a negro instrument, and regarded as one of the symbols of slave life.

Rosalie Chenier had beautiful hands, white, slender, perfectly formed, and the act of playing upon the banjo disclosed all their suppleness and grace. She was not conscious of her beauty, however, and was as sincere and outright in her actions as were the birds.

There was something in her attitudes and movements that would have been bizarre had the element of utter simplicity been wanting. She was dressed in inexpensive white muslin, upon which the flour dust of the mill would not show, and around her waist was a band of pale blue ribbon.

The pure notes of the banjo made themselves distinctly heard above the rumbling of the buhrstones, the creaking of gudgeons and the bubbling of the flume stream.

Colonel Chenier had closed his book and was gazing at Rosalie with an air of dreamy interest, as one indulging in pathetic fancies.

Suddenly the musician ceased her playing and said:

"Oh, yonder comes Frank Ellis down the trail."

"How do you know it is, Rose?" inquired her father, looking over the valley to where the red trail zigzagged its way along the steep slope.

"Because it is a white horse; and then no one else would ride so fast down that trail. It is Frank, I am sure."

"Oh, quite likely," said Colonel Chenier, refilling his pipe. "Where is he going so often up the valley of late?"

"He has cattle in the range up there, or something, hasn't he?" suggested Miss Adelaide.

"I don't know, I'm sure," said Rosalie, making a whorl of her pretty hand and looking through it at the far away horseman.

"I hope if it's Frank he'll have something new to tell us," said Adelaide.

"He'll bring some papers and magazines, I dare say," said Rosalie. "I am real hungry to read a new story." She got up as she spoke and went to a fragment of a stone wall, upon which she climbed to get a better view of the distant trail. Perched up there she sang a snatch from a simple song, playing a low accompaniment the while.

"There is a moonshine establishment up the gulch, west somewhere," said Colonel Chenier, in a low voice to Adelaide. She started a little and after a moment's reflection:

"Has Frank Ellis anything to do with it," she asked.

"He may have. I don't know. It's been rumored about, and there are some detectives lurking around in the neighborhood," said the colonel, his voice full of doubt and caution.

"He is of a good family," said Adelaide thoughtfully, smoothing her work, "and I shouldn't think he'd care to engage in such business. It isn't honorable, is it?"

"Most of the boys consider it none of those northern officers' business what is done down here in the mountains," replied the colonel.

"But it's against the law, isn't it?"

"Yes, against their law; but our boys don't mind the Yankee law to any alarming extent."

"It would be better to let distilling alone anyway, I think, don't you?" exclaimed Adelaide, in a tone of such earnestness that her father could no longer evade the point.

"Oh, the business is not the best," he said, "but these revenue meddlers might find better employment themselves than going about to destroy the property of free men."

"But a man of Frank Ellis' standing and family—I should think he'd scorn so vulgar a business."

"There's a smack of daring and danger in it, and then, too, there is a great deal of money to be made," said Colonel Chenier, puffing rapidly at his pipe. "The Yankees ought to be willing for us to have at least one way of getting back what we've lost."

The sound of a horse's feet was now heard, and in a moment a cavalier of the true mountain type came up at a gallop and drew rein in front of the mill.

He lifted his broad brimmed felt hat and bowed to his horse's mane. He was a tall round limbed, compactly built young fellow, dark haired, with olive complexion and keen black eyes, regular features and a superbly poised head. A suit of well fitting gray clothes, with heavy top boots, brass spurs and buckskin gauntlets, to which were added a leather waist belt and three heavy pistols, gave strong emphasis to his rather brigandish bearing. At his right side swung a light Maynard rifle.

"Good morning, Miss Chenier; good morning, colonel," he said; then, as if for the first time noting the younger girl's presence, he bowed low again, and with a peculiarly pleasant smile added:

"Miss Rosalie, good morning."

"Lovely morning, isn't it?" said the colonel, the ring of southern cordiality in his heavy voice.

"Lovely, lovely," was the answer, in a rich, sweet tone. "I have had a charming ride over the mountain. The air is exceedingly fine and I have never seen vegetation so rich and rank. Why, the leaves on the hickory sprouts are as large as the skirts of my saddle."

"Those leaves will be immense when they are quite grown, Mr. Ellis," said Rosalie, striking a chord upon the old banjo.

The young man bowed and laughed lightly.

"I fear you are trying to spoil the effect of my comparison," he said, ending with a peculiar compression of the lips, which caused his heavy mustache to droop below his well turned chin.

"But your saddle skirts are so enormously large," Rosalie added. He looked down and seemed for the first time aware that he was riding one of those skirtless "trees," thousands of which had been left scattered through the hill country by Sherman's troopers. He laughed outright.

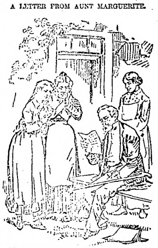
"I had forgotten that I changed saddles this morning," he exclaimed; "it wasn't a very happy comparison, after all, but the hickory leaves are just as large, all the same."

"I have a letter for you, sir," said the cavalier, searching in a side pocket as he spoke. He let the envelope fall in getting it out. Lightly swinging himself downward, he recovered it without dismounting. Although the horse was tall, the feat was performed with as much apparent ease as if he had stooped from a standing posture. He recovered his seat in the saddle with a romantic clang of spurs and pistols. The noble horse arched its neck and struck the ground impatiently with its left forefoot, scattering around a shower of sand and gravel.

The young man tossed the letter to Colonel Chenier, lifted his hat again, and with another low bow loosed the bridle rein and sped away up the valley at a slow gallop. Just around the first turn of the road they heard him begin to sing in a strong mellow voice a familiar old ballad. He left behind him, lingering in the air, a suggestion of mediaval days.

CHAPTER II.

A LETTER FROM AUNT MARGUERITE.


"It is a letter from Aunt Marguerite."

What is called the hill country of north Georgia consists of a network of mountain chains running in every direction, with fertile valleys between. Formerly it was the home of the Cherokee tribe of Indians, and for that reason is sometimes designated as Cherokee Georgia. Some great travelers, among them Bayard Taylor, have compared this region to the most picturesque parts of Italy as regards both climate and scenery. In many places the landscape is broken into the grandest alpine masses. Notably this is so in the more mountainous parts lying west of the Western and Atlantic railroad.

The little "pocket," in which for the present we linger with the slender beginnings of our history, lies in the very thickest of the hilly network, many hundred feet above the sea level, protected from great storms—a dreamy little eden of quietude and peace. The people of the region are, for the most part, simple, ignorant mountaineers, fifty years behind the age, independent, hardy, reticent, peculiar in dress and manner, but brave, honest and true to their traditions; in many respects not unlike the peasantry of the south of France. The men are great hunters, and you may see them stalking through the woods with the long flintlock rifles of a century past flung across their bony shoulders. They take to nothing new. With them progress is an unknown word. A few families here and there are cultured folk whom adversity or the pursuit of health has thrown into these primitive valleys. The lives of these cultured exiles is dry, lonely and eventless. The Chenier family is a good example. From month's end to month's end their existence is merely negative—that is, they are not dead. The old mill is not more humdrum in its rumbling and creaking than is the daily round through which they turn. The older ones have the sad satisfaction of remembering some days of glory, and they often talk over that happy time. Rosalie hears them; but it is like reading a romance. It charms her without rendering her discontented. She is imaginative, and often nurses that romantic dream, indefinite though it be, of one day roaming away, beyond the encircling mountains, into the great outside, the strong, joyous, rushing world.

If a letter is fascinating of itself, independent of anything it may contain, to us who live in the full tide of modern progress, what must it be to one in the deep seclusion of a place like the "pocket?" It is, until the seal is broken, a mysterious messenger from an unknown country.

Rosalie came down from her perch upon the broken wall, and approached her father as he began to tear open the envelope which had been thrown to him by the young horseman. It was as if she expected great tidings, a message of charming import from some benign and powerful personage far away somewhere, anywhere, in that romantic world beyond the mountains. The stir in her blood was of that obscurely tender sort which barely tinges contentment with longing or hope or indefinite desire.

"It is from Marguerite," said Colonel Chenier, as he slowly unfolded the heavy white unruled sheet covered over with small, cramped writing.

"Aunt Marguerite?" quickly inquired Adelaide, her face taking on a look of immediate rest.

Colonel Chenier's hand trembled as he adjusted his spectacles. A sort of ashen gravity momentarily deepened in his cheeks.

"Read it aloud, papa," cried Rosalie; "but wait, I'll call mamma," she added; and without a second's pause she ran into the mill and soon returned leading a pale, thin, fair faced woman, whose air was that of an energetic invalid.

"It is a letter from Aunt Marguerite," exclaimed Adelaide, as her mother sat down beside her. Rosalie remained standing, still holding the banjo in her left hand, her sweet lips slightly parted, her eyes beaming with all a child's sincere curiosity.

"She is coming to see us," said Colonel Chenier, lifting his eyes from the letter and looking into his wife's pale face, as if asking what she thought of the startling announcement.

"Oh, oh!" cried Rosalie, "coming here! Is she really coming here?"

"Coming here!" echoed Adelaide.

A little color rose into the transparent cheeks of Mrs. Chenier, but she remained silent.

"What can we ever do with her, papa?" said Adelaide almost petulantly.

"Oh, I'm so very glad," exclaimed Rosalie, her face emphasizing the statement with a quick flush. "Read it aloud to us."

Colonel Chenier looked over his glasses at the radiant girl, and then, turning back to the letter, began reading as follows:

SAVANNAH, GA., May 2.

MY DEAR BROTHER—I have at last determined to write to you again. Of course, I cannot imagine why you have not answered any of my letters. Certainly I filled even one of them with sisterly affection. Lately I have been nursing a fear that, since I sent a small remittance in the first one, five years ago, it

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

The school building begins to assume proportion, and its outline shows that it will be a grand structure. Sivigney & Co. are rushing the work with all possible speed.

The school will be made a High School this year. Prof. Rutherford it is said, has had experience in the evolution of a common school into a High School.

The hotels are rushed with business. An effort will be made to induce the company who were to build the company who were to build the $75,000 hotel at Crookston to locate here, as we have the people.

Dr. I. Tureut, who has made this city his home for the past year, took his departure for Minto, Dakota, yesterday morning, where he will remain. The Doctor is undoubtedly one of the best veterinary surgeons, and we are sorry to see him leave.

The Meehan drive of about 7,000,000, feet is at Thief River Falls.

R. W. Blyberg, with Fogleberg & Swank, contractors, went to Grand Forks Saturday to hunt up men. Several hundred men are wanted.

Mrs. John Leveck was over to Grand Forks this week to see her mother.

Cyprien Gosselin and family will occupy the residence portion of the Gosselin Main st building.

Ye editor drove to Thief River Falls Monday and returned yesterday in company with Jas. Meehan Sr. They came down the river from Thief River Falls in a boat.

John Bancroft, a man who was a tramp eight years ago, and who died recently at Portland, Ore., bequeathed all his property, estimated at $15,000, to a woman in Sacramento, Cal., who once gave him a night's lodging and breakfast and $1 besides, together with some good advice. Of course this tramp is only one in a million who would do anything of this kind.

This is plum season. The festive "kid" now has his eye on the orchards about town and needs watching. The following, from an exchange, gives a hint of a method that might be employed with good effect:

"Boo-hoo!"

"What's the matter, John?"

"Got caught stealin' plums at Mr. Binx's."

"Did he thrash you?"

"No; made me eat the plums. Boo-hoo-hoo!"

Chas. Hoerning, a brother of Mrs. W. A. Schreiter, arrived Saturday morning. He came up for sport among the prairie chickens.

Geo. Crocker was in the city Saturday, representing the Metzger medicine company of Minneapolis. Mr. Crocker was several years ago a resident of Crookston, and joint proprietor of the Crocker and Canday addition to St. Hilaire.

On Friday last Denis Lizotte, of Lake Pleasant township had his hand pierced through and through by the needle of his binder. When the accident occurred a team was hitched to the machine, and had to be unhitched; had the team started, a terribly lacerated hand would have resulted. The assistance of two others was required ere the hand was freed. Dr. Lemieux attended the man and says there was a hole clear through bone, sinew and all. Unless ulceration sets in the wound will soon be healed.

Mrs. Cyprien Gosselin went over to Grand Forks last week to submit to a surgical operation. Dr. Wheeler, by use of the knife, ascertained that she was suffering with cancer of the stomach, which has made such progress that any attempt to remove it would have been sure death. The cancer is necessarily fatal, and the end will come in a short time. Mrs. Gosselin was hitherto a strong woman, of unusually robust constitution. Her many friends here are heartsick over the sad affair. She will return as soon as she has recovered from the effects of the operation.

Mrs. C. W. Mead and children returned from a pleasant visit at Fairmont, Dakota, Monday.

Joe Ralph came over from West Superior Saturday to watch the boom. It is making Joseph Dizzy.

Jas. Meehan Jr. and wife drove to Crookston Friday.

P. Meehan is in the city, having returned Tuesday.

Hon. Marcus Johnson arrived Monday a. m.

Miss Rosa Zeh presided, as honorary guest, at a tea Saturday p. m., given in her honor by Mrs. J. W. Lowe. Miss Rosa's young lady friends were present, and a happy afternoon was passed.

Miss Rosa Zeh left for West Superior, Wis., Saturday evening, where she will remain several weeks visiting relatives.

Ovide Moreau drove over from Terrebonne Tuesday.

A reception was given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McCornack at the residence of J. D. Marshall Friday evening, which proved a very pleasant affair.

Miss Eugenie La Freniere attended teachers institute at Crookston, returning Tuesday, when she at once drove to Terrebonne, to resume her duties in the school there. Misses Lena and Emma Sutter also attended from this place and all report the institute as very interesting, profitable and instructive.

Joe Paradis' horse is a proud stepper. He is a product of Terrebonne.

Wm. Zaiser returned Monday from the Red Lake country where he has been for the past couple of months.

Mr. and Mrs. John Crawford left for Burwell station Monday, where they will remain during the winter.

Mrs. John A. Duffy went to Minneapolis Saturday night to visit relatives and attend the fair and exposition.

Mead & Co. have applied for a license to sell liquor for the ensuing year. The saloon will be located on the North side.

John Fogleberg and family will occupy a residence on 5th st north.

Read the story.

Miss Elizabeth Q. Ralph is at present engaged in an art studio at Kansas City. Miss Ralph has developed great aptitude for painting portraits of all kinds, both from life and photographs. Miss Maria Ralph received last week three specimen portraits, two in crayon and one in water colors, that are unusually natural, with an artistic touch and finish. Miss Ralph's friends in this place are pleased to learn of her success.

Nels Larson has rented the Detling cottage on Bottineau avenue and will move therein with his family.

Joseph Allen took the train for Eau Claire, Wis., Tuesday night. He will return in a couple of weeks in company with several other gentlemen.

Members of the Presbyterian church assembled at the parsonage Monday evening. The occasion was a pound party and the cozy parsonage was fairly filled with "pound" contributions and a delightful evening passed.

E. E. Fletcher returned home, to take in the chicken season. Mr. Fletcher is a good marksman and an enthusiastic hunter.

Engineers Trayer and Brice have completed the surveys about town and will now have clear sailing, along the prairie.

Charley Jackson is recalling old times, and enjoying the slaughter of the feathered tribe.

An unusual number of "ducks" had been shot up to the 1st inst., but now we hear no more about them—it's chickens now.

Read the story.

Hon. Marcus Johnson and Miss M. Simons returned to St. Paul Tuesday night by way of Crookston.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Marshall were at the county seat Tuesday.

Read the story.

Tuesday was a great event among local sportsmen, and the slaughter of prairie chickens was great. The day was auspicious at first, but pluvius poured forth his product toward evening, drenching every noble marksman who had ventured out. The game is not very plentiful this year, but a fair amount of pleasure can be derived from a day's sport.

The prairies were besieged Tuesday, dotted here, there and everywhere with hunting parties.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the post office at Red Lake Falls for the month ending August 31st, 1891. If not called for in thirty days they will be sent to the dead letter office:

Frank Eli.
Gertie Hills.
Michel Laplante.
C. H. McKenzie, Ridge.
Narcisse Mireault, Ridge.
Joseph Pepin, Ridge.

In calling for any of the above letters please say "advertised."

FRANK E. HUNT, P. M.

A hunting party of three (we won't mention names, though a dog by the name of "Goldie" and another setter from Wisconsin accompanied them) were returning to town Tuesday night, after spending the day demolishing several prairie chickens, having waited till dark. Reaching Badger Creek hill, the prancing steeds pranced too much and down went the buggy, sportsmen and all with a broken axel. The gentlemen of the party claim that they were too heavily loaded—with game, and the hill being somewhat rocky, uneven and steep the accident is no wonder. Darkness overhung all, and the search for a conveyance from neighboring farmers was a somewhat disagreeable task. They arrived home safely about 9:30, much less enthusiastic than when they started.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Kaufer returned Monday a. m.

Found, on the North side, a house key with a green cord. Call at the NEWS office.

Two plates are at the P. O. left from the ladies' ball. Owners are requested to please say "advertised" when calling for the above plates. If not called for within thirty days they will be considered dead letters.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Kankle and Mrs X. Sohler are over from Fertile visiting friends and relatives here to-day.

Adolph Zaiser has returned from Ulen where he was employed on the construction of an elevator.

All kinds of COAL for sale at Hoskin's elevator.
32 W. T. SPILLANE.

Dr. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

Astray Notice.

There came to my premises in the town of Red Lake Falls, section two, on August 2d, one broncho, eight years old, sorrel left rear foot white, on left shoulder "O. T." Owner can secure same by proving property and paying costs and damages.

NAPOLEON CONSTANCE.

Back numbers and present issue of THE NEWS on sale at this office. 5c.

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.

Don't forget Mat Skala runs the popular refreshment parlor of the town. First class beverages in first-class style. You never catch Mat asleep—during working hours. Give him a call. Broadway, North Side.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$2.75
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack	$2.50
Echo, per 98lb sack	$2.25
Shorts, per ton	$15. 0
Graham, per 100 lb. sack	$2.60
Bran, per ton	$12.00
Ground feed per ton	$16.00

WHEAT.
1 Hard, 81c. 1 Nor., 79c. 2 Nor., 75c 3 Nor. 7c0.

FARMERS,
Insure Your Crop

IN THE——

Alliance Hail & Cyclone
Mutual Insurance Company,
FRED GESSWEIN, Agt.
Also Fire Insurance.

Astray Notice.

Taken up on section 28, town 152, range 41, July 20th, one dark brown mare pony, "Si" on left shoulder, cross on left hip. Owner is requested to prove ownership, and pay costs and damages.

J. F. Doyle.

Strayed or Stolen.

Brown and white spotted hunting dog three months old, name Sank. A suitable reward will be offered for his return.

Edmund Bray.

Account of Minnesota State fare, N. P. R. R. Co. will sell tickets at one fare for round trip, plus 50 cts, admission coupon. Sell Sept. 5th to Sept. 12th, inclusive.

Account of Minneapolis exposition N. P. R. R. will sell tickets at one and one third fare round trip. Sell on Aug. 25 28 and Sept. 1, 4, 15, 18, 22, 25, plus 25c admission coupon. Sell on Sept. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, at one fare to St. Paul and return plus 25c admission coupon.

G. A. R. Comrades

Who mean to attend the National encampment at Detroit in August, should take notice that "The Burlington" is the only line from Minneapolis and St. Paul via Chicago over which tickets for the Encampment can be purchased at reduced rates. For further particulars as to rates, dates, etc., call on your nearest agent, or address W. J. C Kenyon, G. P. A., St. Paul Minn.

State of Minnesota, county of Polk—ss,
In probate court, special term, August 18th, 1581.

In the matter of the estate of Amanda C. Watson, deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing, purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Amanda C. Watson deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court:

And whereas, John Watson has filed there with his petition, representing among other things that said Amanda C. Watson died in said county, on the 12th day of April, 1881, testate, and that said petitioner is the executor named in said Last Will and Testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be issued thereon to John Watson.

It is ordered, that the proofs of said instrument and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the Probate office in the said county, on Monday, the 21st day of September, A. D. 1891, at 10 in the forenoon when all persons interested may appear for or contest the probate of said instrument;

And it is further ordered, that notice of the time and place of said hearing to be given to all persons intered, by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 28th day of August A. D. 1891. By the Court, C. M. BENSON,
Judge of Probate.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER
W½ o5 Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	23	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	41	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	41	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of N½	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

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A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.
WM. E. WILBER, MGR.
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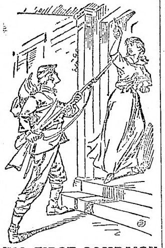
SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR TRAVELING MEN.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.



HIS FIRST CAMPAIGN

in northern Georgia was a mission of war and destruction.

His Second Campaign,

Twenty years after, ends in forgiveness for the first and a happy marriage. Read the particulars in

OUR NEW SERIAL

The story has many dramatic situations and the interest never flags.

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$3000 A [illegible] undertake to briefly [illegible] of either sex, [illegible] read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, [illegible] Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. [illegible] the situation or employment, [illegible] No money for me [illegible] learned. I desire [illegible] have already taught [illegible] number, who [illegible] and SOLID. [illegible] E. C. ALLEN, [illegible] Augusta, Maine.

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BETWEEN
Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Red Lake Falls.
AND ALL POINTS
EAST AND WEST.
There is nothing better than the service on
THE DINING CAR LINE
Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the
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Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

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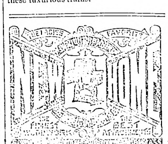

FAR--FAR--AWAY.

What sight so lured him through the field he knew
As where green earth stole into heaven's own hue,
Far—far—away?

What sound was dearest in his native dells?
The mellow lin-lan-lone of evening bells
Far—far—away?

What vague world-whisper, mystic pain or joy,
Through these three words would haunt him when a boy
Far—far—away?

A whisper from his dawn of life? a breath
From some fair dawn beyond the doors of death
Far—far—away?

Far, far, how far? from o'er the gates of Birth,
The faint horizons, all the bounds of earth,
Far—far—away?

What charm in words, a charm no words could give?
O dying words, can music make you live
Far—far—away?
—Tennyson.

BILLY HAWTHORNE.

An Illinois Story.

He was 19 years old, was William Hawthorne, strong and active; rough at times, but good natured; a good entertainer, as boys entertain, and usually the hero in any adventure that developed one. Of course, he was known as "Billy," for who ever heard of a popular fellow whose christian name was William, who was not dubbed "Billy?"

Two miles and one-half southwest of the village of Wayoph, was the farm of which William Hawthorne, Sr., was the nominal owner and proprietor, but of which Billy was the sole and absolute boss. The farm comprised 640 acres of the best land in Grundy county, and was stocked by a herd of cattle of very superior grade. In fact, Hawthorne was known as one of the rich farmers of Grundy county, and he took great pride in popularizing this prevailing notion, by driving some very excellent horse-flesh, smoking cigars of superior brand, entertaining stockmen at his farm house in the most hospitable way, and conducting himself generally in a way to excite the comment of his neighbors and friends regarding resources which enabled him to live so well.

Billy partook of his father's nature. He, too, was fond of display, but when among his associates he seemed to be so richly entitled to all he assumed, that no one seemed to take offense.

Billy was one of these country boys with town tendencies. He might have been called amphidious, if that were not the least appropriate word that could have been applied to him. That is, he lived at home and bossed the farm, but at the same time was the leader in society in Wayoph, and his bay team and bugy with red running gears were the severest conditions with which the half dozen clerks who sold dry goods and groceries over the counters of the little stores in the village had to contend. To be sure, they had frequent evening parties, informal affairs, at which they did not encounter their country rival, but at all the more important gatherings, at picnics, moonlight rides and such like, Billy was always at hand and was always prince of the occasion.

It was he who first forded the stream of questionable depth that crossed the roadway leading to some picnic ground; it was he who always knew the road when others were at a loss; it was Billy who arranged the swing, assisted in spreading the luncheon in the most favorable place, rolled the lemons for lemonade, in fact, and this is the long and short of it. Billy was ever doing what the girls admired, and they admired it because he did it in a strong, free, good-natured way, always confident and usually successful in what he undertook.

In his control of the affairs of the farm there were times when the son and the father disagreed, and it was at such times that the high spirit of each asserted itself in a way that was inimical to peace and happiness. Of late, however, the misunderstandings had usually been settled by the unconditional capitulation of William Hawthorne, sr., and the consequent triumph of the spirited scion.

It might be said right here that Hawthorne's fortune had a string tied to it. True, it seemed as if he had always owned the land on which he lived, for he had come in possession of it long before Grundy county was organized and prior to the time of the location of a great majority of the farmers in that neighborhood. But the fact was that the title to the land had been somewhat obscured in its frequent transfers from seller to buyer, and even now, after Squire Hawthorne had been sowing and reaping on it for upwards of eighteen years, an absolutely authentic abstract of title had not been secured by him. The case of John Stiles vs. William Hawthorne et al. had appeared and reappeared on the court dockets, but the attorneys for the defense had always avoided an issue, and the attorneys for the prosecution were satisfied in that they had prevented the case from being outlawed. The last time the case had come up it had assumed a new shape, and indeed it seemed as if John Stiles might eventfully come in possession of the land from which Squire Hawthorne had drawn his wealth during the past eighteen years.

Now Billy did not have a legal mind, and he gave the long drawn litigation little thought. Enough for him that the farm was well stocked and he had horses to drive and money to spend. Do not understand that he was a spendthrift, or that he was indifferent to the welfare of the farm, but prosperity had abided with them so long, that Billy had come to regard it as a matter of course, and in that way he may have come to overlook some of the details of the business in the young, full life he was leading.

On the morning of Thanksgiving day of the year in which the events herein narrated occurred, Billy was in the large yard surrounding the barn, hitching his team of bays to his buggy.

His mother a portly woman of forty-five, was standing in the doorway of the house, looking toward him, shading her eyes with her hand. Finally she walked down to the little gate that led from the door-yard into the barn. "William," she called, "where are you going?"

"Going to town mother," replied Billy, attaching the last tug to the single-tree and gathering the reins preparatory to jumping into the buggy.

"Aint you going to eat Thanksgiving dinner with us?" asked the mother in a tone that indicated a fear that he was not.

"Yes, I'll be back in time for turkey all right enough, mother," and with this he was gone.

* * * * * * * *

The son kept his word with his mother and was back at the farm house a half-hour before dinner was announced, but he found the family in poor spirit for Thanksgiving day. William Hawthorne had just returned from Centerville, the county seat of Grundy county, where he had been attending court for the past seven days in the case of John Stiles vs. William Hawthorne et al.

"Well father, you back?" exclaimed Billy as he entered the room, "'spose you've laid that lawsuit on the shelf again for a couple of years."

"The arguments were closed last evening," responded the father, "and the judge has the matter under advisement. He is to render his decision this afternoon."

"Pshaw on his decision, I guess we're safe enough, "said the boy, pouring a glass of cider from a pitcher that stood on the side-board, and drinking it down.

"I don't know about that," returned Mr. Hawthorne, "things took a new turn this past week. Stiles' attorney had come into possession of some papers, which together with the records, may be sufficient to establish his right to the land."

But Billy had no patience with such talk. He had heard it ever since he had been a boy, so without replying or questioning further, he sat down to dinner with the family, only now and then offering a word, as the conversation regarding the last phase of the case of Stiles vs. Hawthorne.

That evening, Billy was at his best. As usual, he was the leader at the ball, gave directions as to the dances, instructed the musicians to what should be played, was consulted by other committeemen, and was the recipitent of many smiles and tokens from the girls who had occasion to remember, among other things, his team of bays and his new side-spring buggy.

Lou Whiting, who gloried in the honor of being Billy's "girl," was making the most of the privilege. She shared honors with her escort, and assumed an allowable air of superiority peculiar to village girls favored by desirable beaux. Lou was the daughter of Jim Whiting, a lawyer of some local prominence, who lived in Wayoph, but who had his office at Centreville, the county seat. It happened that Whiting was Stiles' attorney in the land suit against Hawthorne, that had been pending for so many years. There was no enmity between Hawthorne and Whiting on account of the latter's connection with the prosecution in the case, but naturally they were not very friendly toward each other. But this did not effect the relation, existing between Billy and Lou, indeed, it is doubtful whether the girl had ever given the law suit a second thought, until on this evening of the dance.

The hours were gliding by, and it was nearly twelve o'clock. The dancers in Thorn's hall, the scene of the ball were just repairing into a large unoccupied room at the rear, where an oyster supper was awaiting them.

Billy and Lou led the column and as they came to the tables and were about to be seated, Billy suggested boisterously that somebody ask a blessing and loudly repeated a sentence or two by way of assistance in getting started to any one who would volunteer. Now, whatever may have been the shortcomings of the young people at Wayaph in the way of proprieties. They had been brought up in the religion of their mothers and were strict in the homely observance of all the religious manners that had been taught them. And Billy was one of these, so when he uttered those mock words of prayer, he surprised and shocked the company.

"What 'cher looking so sober about?" exclaimed Billy, when he saw how his jest was received; "here, Lou, you've got to do it," and he seized the girl's hands and tried to fold them over her plate, as it in prayer. Some of the boys laughed, but the girls were dumbfounded. Some recovered and commenced to expostulate with Billy, others left the table, but Billy became more talkative, more boisterous, until it was plain to everybody that he was under the influence of liquor. One after another the girls drifted out of the room, and the boys gathered about the fallen hero and endeavored to humor him into sobriety. As the girls stood in little groups about the dancing hall, discussing the awful predicament in which they were in' and while the boys were yet applying themselves to Billy in the improvised oyster parlor, Hawthorne's hired man came bursting into the room, calling loudly for his young master, at the same time shouting excitedly that Hawthorne's big cattle barn was afire. Billy heard the words and recognized the voice of Carlson, and in three minutes he was the soberest man in the assembly. Calling to Lou he told her he must go home at once, and asked if she wished to go now, or wait until the dance was over and then go home with one of his friends. The strangeness of his intoxication (for he had never been drunk before) was no stranger than his rapid recovery. The excitement occasioned by the announcement of fire had overcome the effects of the liquor, and Billy was wholly himself again.

Lou was ready to go, for who wanted to remain and dance under the double depression brought upon the company, first by Billy's conduct and next by the calamity on the Hawthorne farm.

It was a ten minute's drive from Thorn's hall to the Whiting residence, and just as they pulled up at the front gate, Jim Whiting, Lou's father, was about to ascend the steps, having just returned by carriage from Centerville, where he had waited to hear the decision of the judge of the supreme court, in the case of Stiles vs. Hawthorne.

"This you?" asked Whiting, as Billy and Lou came up the walk.

"Oh, papa, how you scared me," exclaimed his daughter, as she disengaged her arm, and ran toward her father.

"Billy, I presume you know that a decision was to be rendered to-day in your father's case," said Whiting, as the young man was about to return in haste to the buggy.

"Well, how did it come out?"

"I'm afraid it has gone against him," said Whiting, but here he was interrupted by Lou, "Oh, papa, do you know that Mr. Hawthorne's barn burned down, and Billy is hurrying home now?" and amid expressions of profound regret on the part of Whiting, and sympathetic words from Lou, Billy hastened to the buggy and was off.

Hawthorne's cattle barn had indeed been destroyed, together with fifty-four head of blooded stock, including seventeen imported horses. The loss, including the building and all the contents was estimated at $10,000, with not a cent of insurance.

Billy looked over the smoldering remains with a heavy heart. Mr. Hawthorne, sr., was assuming a very brave front, but he knew too well that the loss would cripple him helplessly.

On the following day he received a letter from his attorney which confirmed what Whiting had told Billy the night before, but which the boy had not yet told.

The attorney held out the hope that the case could be appealed, but that it would be a costly experiment. Added to this, the incident of Billy's drunk at the dance on Thanksgiving night, found its way into the Hawthorne family, and it seemed as if the once proud household would be crushed under the triple calamity.

And it was even so, The land case was perpetuated and is still pending, but the expense of the litigation has become a heavy draw upon the now slender income of the farm.

The set back received by the loss of the barn and stock was never made up, and now parts of the farm are rented out, only about one-third of it being tilled by Hawthorne. And Billy—he never regained his place as a local hero. His break at the Thanksgiving dance brought him into disfavor with many of the anxious mammas, and made him more vulnerable to the attacks of his rivals. He could no longer ride behind a spanking team of bays, nor could he indulge himself in other of his whilom pastimes and pleasures. Gradually he dropped out of the society of Wayoph, and after two years of decline, went to Montana, and his going caused no comment. The Hawthorne family had suffered a collapse.

Tremendous Force of Sea Waves.

Some idea of the power exerted by sea waves may be formed from the following facts: An iron column, twenty-three feet long and weighing 6,000 pounds—part of a lighthouse being built—was, in course of operation, landed at Bishop Rock, England, and, a storm coming up, was left lashed by a chain at each end to two strong eye bolts. Three days after, when the storm had abated, it was found that the great column had been moved a distance of twenty feet and landed on top of a projecting rock. A blacksmith's anvil weighing nearly 200 pounds, and sunk in a pit three and one-half feet deep, had been washed entirely out of the sink and landed near the column of iron above mentioned. It had been floated nearly 200 feet after being lifted out of the hole.—St. Louis Republic.

HE COWED THE AUDIENCE.

An Actor Who Was Hissed Removes His Mask and Cries for Revenge.

'Tis seldom that an actor is hissed, but recently the patience of an Albany audience gave way, and the soul-stirring efforts of two mediocre actors not long-since received well-merited hisses, according to the Argus of that city. For a moment the artists were dumb, then one of them, advancing to the footlights, said in tremulous tones: "Friends, I'm sorry. We've done the best we could to amuse you. We've thrown ourselves about the stage and worked hard, and is this the return we got?" He stopped for a moment. Then his anger and resentment overmastered him. "This is the first time," said he, in a ringing tone, "that the American Macks have ever been hissed. I'm sorry that you show such little courtesy to a fellow man, but if there is any one among you," he cried, tearing off the beard and wig, revealing the close cropped head and square jaws of a prize fighter, "who wishes to back up what he did let him step up here."

The nerve of the man captured the audience. Those who had hissed him now cheered and applauded. They admired the pluck of the man. The applause emboldened him, and as he threw aside his coat he called again for any person in the audience to meet him, but he must have a parting shot, and as he turned to leave the stage he yelled: "If any of you want to see me after the performance is over you will find me at the entrance!" But no one saw him. His brutality captured more applause than his acting.

AMMONIA OR ALUM

Baking Powders.

HOW TO DETECT THEM.

Ammonia and alum are the most common adulterants used in the manufacture of baking powders. The Government report shows that a large percentage of the baking powders on the market contain either one or the other or both these pernicious drugs. Ammonia particularly is in very general use.

This wholesale use in an article of daily food, of one of the most injurious poisons is simply criminal. Slow ammonia poisoning produces diseases of the stomach and is particularly injurious to the complexion. The presence of ammonia in a baking powder, however can easily be detected.

TO DETECT AMMONIA.

Mix one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder with one teaspoonful of water in a tin cup; boil thoroughly for a few moments stir to prevent burning and if ammonia is present you can smell it in the rising steam, or place a can of the suspected powder top down on a hot stove for a minute or two then take off the cover and smell.

TO DETECT ALUM.

Alum powder can be tested by putting a couple of teaspoonfuls of the powder in a glass of cold water. If no efferevescence that is bubbling or simmering, takes place, condemn the goods and return them at once.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is reported by all authorities as free from alum, ammonia, or any other adulterant.

Fruits In Summer.

Contrary to the popular notion, the free use of good, ripe fruit in summer does not tend to give rise to bowel trouble. It really tends to prevent it. Fruits when rightly indulged, are easy of digestion; they promote the health of the organs which dispose of them, and keep the intestinal canal free and open. Of course unripe or spoiled fruits are a menace, and liable to excite summer complaint; but beyond a doubt, this is far the most often caused by milk and meats that have undergone poisonous changes.

The fact is universally recognized that flesh of all kinds decomposes very rapidly on keeping in hot weather. It cannot be as well known that the same kinds of food also decompose more quickly within the body during that season than they do in cold weather. The poison which results from decomposition acts powerfully, both as an emetic and a purgative; in a word, it causes severe cholera morbus. Fortunately, the liver is able to destroy some of the poison. There is however, a limit to such power; and if too much enters or is generated with the system, the liver cannot turn back, but some passes into the general circulation, where it does serious mischief. To forego meats entirely, and live upon fruits, vegetables and farinaceous foods, is the wisest and safest plan to follow during the hot season.—Boston Journal of Health.

A Would-Be Joker Squelched.

Been a deacon in a church for fifteen years?" echoed the passenger in the check suit. "That's a long time. I dare say you have passed the contribution basket through the congregation a great many times."

"Hundreds of times," replied the passenger in black alpaca.

"And I suppose—ha!—ha!—you have found a great many—eh?—what's this?"

The deacon, with an intensely weary look on his face, had drawn from his pocket and was holding out for inspection of the man in the check suit a time-stained card, on which was printed in large letters the following inscription:

"Never found in the contribution-box a button of any sort or kind in my life."—Star Sayings.

An Indian Camp Surprised.

On the 25th of May, 1889, news was received at Fort Buford, North Dakota, where I am stationed, that a band of Indians had crossed the Canadian line and were moving toward the Missouri River, and apparently expecting to cross near the junction of the two Missouris. At 9 o'clock that evening our troops were ordered to hold themselves in readiness to march at a moment's notice. And rations were issued and saddles packed, and every man ready to mount, except saddling his horse, in a short time. But we were held in suspense until about 4 o'clock the next afternoon. Then Capt. Sprole was ordered to take thirty picked man and scout the country lying along the river between our fort and Berthold Agency. I was one of these men, and we scouted for several days, covering a section of country 125 miles long by fifty wide without seeing an Indian. Rations were giving out and one evening we were about to start from home, when a friendly Indian came into camp, and told us a band of Indians had crossed the river about eight miles above. They had used his boat for crossing and had left it on the opposite bank, and he wanted the soldiers to help him get it back. This they readily promised to do, not so much, I must confess, from a desire to see his property returned to him, as from a hope that getting the boat might help them to a chance of getting the Indians. Scouts were sent out to ascertain the truth of this statement, and at 10 o'clock one of them returned with the information that the Indians were camped near the spot where they had left the boat. Soon every man was in his saddle on his way, going at a stiff gallop. But after riding two miles along the open road, we took to the timber and followed a narrow, crooked tail for about six miles more. This brought us to the bank of the river nearly opposite the Indian camp. A halt was made and a short consultation held, and it was decided that one of our best swimmers should swim the river, get the boat and row it around a bend three miles up, where the rest of the men would meet him. Everything worked well and all the men, excepting a small party left behind to guard the horses, were across the river by half past 2 o'clock. There were twenty-eight of them and half of them were ordered to approach the Indian camp from one side and half from the other. The movement was made in good order and when within a few hundred yards of the camp the men were deployed as skirmishers and silently advanced until only about a hundred yards separated them from the enemy, and and at daylight the camp was entirely surrounded, much to the surprise of the Indians, who thought they were safe when they got across the river and kept the boat on their side. They saw at once that they were in a trap and did not show fight, although the chief refused to surrender, saying that he had lived a long time, and fought a great many battles, and had never surrendered and never would. He would not give his arms, and when told that they would be taken from him by force, he drew a long knife and plunging it into his left side, fell to the ground. The others gave up their arms, and we got them all across the river by 5 o'clock that evening. There were thirty-three in the band, including some women and children, and they had with them thirty ponies. We had supper as soon as we reached the place where we had left our horses, consisting of bacon, hardtack and coffee. And as we had been without food for twenty-four hours, you may believe it tasted good. The Indians had evidently been on short rations, too, for the way they ate that bacon raw and swallowed the hardtack in great pieces was a sight to see.—Cor. Detroit Free Press.

Wolves in Pennsylvania.

The law authorizes the payment of $8 in Pennsylvania for the scalp of every wolf killed in the state, but not for a good many years has a wolf-scalp been offered for the bounty until last week, when the county authorities of Potter county received one from a woodman named Casey. He said he had killed the wolf at Grey's clearing, on the head waters of Pine creek, near the deep wilderness known as Dark forest. He was staying all night at Grey's cabin, when he was awakened by a great commotion in Grey's cowpen. He and Grey seized their guns and rushed out doors, suspecting that a bear was the cause of the uproar. The cow was bellowing loudly, and as the men approached the log inclosure they saw that she was being attacked by half a dozen animals which they thought were dogs. Casey took aim at one and fired and Grey also fired. The one Casey shot fell to the ground. The others fled to the woods, howling as they went. The animal Casey shot was found to be a wolf, an animal that every one believed was long ago extinct in the state. The cow was badly torn by the teeth of the wolves and she soon would have fallen a victim to the ravenous pack. Casey says that hunters have been out after the rest of the pack for several days but have not found any trace of them. The county authorities paid the $8 for the scalp and it will be mounted and hung in the commissioner's office as a curiosity.—New York Sun.

"Right about face!" as the man said when he asked his friend to publish a treatise on physiognomy.

It is a great pleasure to watch the self binders cutting down the golden grain, and watch the smile on the happy farmer's face as he thinks of all the good he can do with the money he derives from this year's crop. Although the crop is the best we ever had in Towner county, not a kernel will be purposely wasted. And this is proper for it is by saving we make, and if a farmer can save by shipping his grain he would be very foolish if he did not. If he has 5,000 bushels of wheat to sell and saves five cents a bushel by shipping it, it would make him $250. We know of farmers that shipped their grain last year and got 20 cents a bushel more than they could have got here. Last year we shipped to Woodward & Company, of Minneapolis, and every time got good prompt returns.

Happiness depends upon the prudent constitution of the habits.

"August Flower"

How does he feel?—He feels cranky, and is constantly experimenting, dieting himself, adopting strange notions, and changing the cooking, the dishes, the hours, and manner of his eating—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels at times a gnawing, voracious, insatiable appetite, wholly unaccountable, unnatural and unhealthy.—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels no desire to go to the table and a grumbling, fault-finding, over-nicety about what is set before him when he is there—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels after a spell of this abnormal appetite an utter abhorrence, loathing, and detestation of food; as if a mouthful would kill him—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He has irregular bowels and peculiar stools—August Flower the Remedy. ⑧

For Old and Young.

Tutt's Liver Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age, as upon the vigorous man.

Tutt's Pills

give tone to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder. To these organs their strengthening qualities are wonderful, causing them to perform their functions as in youth.

Sold Everywhere.

Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

Health Restored!

NERVE. BRAIN. DR. E. C. WEST'S TREATMENT.

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment

A guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail, prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOSEPH R. HOFFLIN, Druggist, Minneapolis, Minn.

THE GENUINE IN YELLOW WRAPPERS ONLY.

"A Land That Flows With Milk and Honey."

PORTLAND, OREGON,

The Great Western Railway Terminus!

The Great Pacific Seaport City!

Real Estate is the Basis of all Wealth.

AN INVESTMENT THAT WILL NET.

20% to 30%

99 per cent. of those investing in Real Estate make money. 87 per cent. of those investing in Business lose money.

A commercial center is the safest place to invest in real estate, especially when such place is a great railway center; has good river transportation and large foreign and domestic shipping. Portland is that place.

Portland, Oregon, is now preeminently the commercial center of the Pacific Northwest. No other city in the United States is so well situated in respect to natural resources as is Portland, and it leads all other cities west of the Mississippi River in its phenomenal growth in population. Located at the confluence of two great rivers, and being the terminus of more transcontinental railways than any other city in the United States. In fact, every advantage which insures the solid growth and prosperity of a city is abundantly enjoyed by Portland.

These Advantages Guarantee Constantly Increasing Values in Real Estate.

THE TAWOOD REAL ESTATE COMPANY PORTLAND, OREGON.

Has the best plan for investors yet devised. You never read anything more explicit and simple. It is absolutely safe, and cannot fail to be profitable to all who invest.

CAPITAL $300,000. 6,000 SHARES AT $50 EACH.

SHARES FOR SALE AT PAR VALUE, $50.00 PER SHARE, FULL PAID NON-ASSESSABLE.

We will not sell a share of stock at less than par value ($50 per share), as the Company's capital stock is not inflated or watered, but every dollar of its capital is backed by Solid Real Estate investment.

A FAIR OFFER.

If you own stock, and at any time wish to surrender it, this company will take its own stock at $1.40 on the dollar and pay you in Real Estate at the price at which the company is selling lots to other parties.

Write for Prospectus giving full explanation of the company's plan and all information regarding how stock is paid for &c.

REFERENCES.

Wm. McFall, Secretary Sellwood Real Estate Co.; Joseph L. Mclrath, Secretary Portland Real Estate Association; E. T. Howe, Capitalist; H. W. Scott, Editor "Oregonian;" H. L. Pittock, Manager and Treasurer "Oregonian;" S. J. Barber, President West Portland Park Association.

Address, THE TAWOOD REAL ESTATE CO., Portland, Oregon.

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Successfully Prosecutes Claims.

Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau.

3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED

Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes: "My weight was 320 pounds, now it is 195, a reduction of 125 lbs." For circulars address, with 6c., Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

CONTORTIONS OF THE FACE.

Noses and Other Features Distorted by the Force of Habit.

"Did you ever take notice how commonly addicted people are to making faces?" said a philosopher at the Cosmos club to a writer for the Washington Star. "Observe the persons you meet in the course of any day and you will hardly find one of ten who is not more or less given to grimacing incidentally to conversation. Some screw their mouths up in an unnatural way, others constantly wrinkle their foreheads, and so on with all sorts of absurd and unnecessary distortions of feature. Habits of this sort are very undesirable, not only because they are ugly, but also for the reason that they make wrinkles and permanently affect the expression. Often do I see a really pretty girl actually make herself hideous for the moment by a facial contortion which is intended to signify intense interest, emphasis, surprise or what not. This is the age of nerves, and nothing is more readily acquired than such nervous tricks as these. They ought not to be permitted."

"But how prevent them?"

"I would suggest that in every family the members should take notice of such little tricks in one another and correct them by gentle suggestion. I have found that method entirely successful in my own household. Habits of the kind are usually altogether unconscious, and the victim is likely to be glad of a means of correction. It is wonderful how they grow upon one, and it is the easiest thing in the world to acquire them from others by sympathetic imitation. The sort of mutual suggestion I speak of among members of a family does not partake of the spirit of unamiable criticism which I have seen exhibited in so many domestic establishments, where ungentle comments are bandied about regarding the features and other physical attributes of this one and that."

"Particularly noses."

"Yes, noses always seem to be a topic of dispute in households. The feature is the most conspicuous and is subject to the greatest eccentricities of shape. Did you ever notice how few persons' nasal organs are set straight upon their faces? Walk along F street or Pennsylvania avenue with an observing eye and you will see that very nearly all the people you meet have noses that are twisted to one side. But the most curious thing is that 900 out of every 1000 noses are inclined in the same direction—namely to the right. As well as I can make out, our noses are to a considerable extent what we make them. No two people use their handkerchiefs in quite the same manner. A, whose nose is a decided snub, habitually wipes it skyward, while B encourages the downward inclination of his proboscis with vigorous pulls at the end. They do this quite unconsciously, but the repetition of the operation many times a day from early childhood must gradually affect the contour of the part as the fleshy tissues and cartilage grow and harden.

"I once knew an old lady whose children had all of them remarkably shaped noses, and she asserted that she had made them what they were by pinching the organs often during babyhood to prevent them from spreading. You will notice that the victim of catarrhal trouble is likely to have a nose with a slightly bulbous extremity, the result of unmerciful tweakings, and so it is with every one who abuses this useful gift of nature, the deformity corresponding with the style of torture to which the nose is subjected. The almost invariable inclination of the nose to the right is presumable due, as I was told, to the practice of manipulating the smelling apparatus with the right hand. So, you see, if we are not to reconcile ourselves to crooked noses we must be careful how we pull them and cultivate from early youth a convenient ambidextrousness in the use of the mouchoir.

Objections to Cremation.

The archbishop of Paris has issued instructions to his clergy commanding them to condemn the practice of cremation, which he regards as the "triumph of materialism over religious spiritualism." M. Earnest Renan thinks that this pastoral letter is in conformity with true Christian doctrine. He points out that the great dread of the early christians was lest their bodies should be torn by wild beasts or burned after their death.

"For myself," adds M. Renan, "as I do not believe in the resurrection of the body as the dogma of the church describes it, it matters very little to me in what way my body may be disposed of when I am dead. Whether it be burned or buried, or consumed by the birds of the air or the beasts of the field is to me a matter of the most complete indifference. My objection to cremation is that it must be very painful to the survivors. Burial is sad enough; but how much sadder is burning?"

FLYING FISH.

It Seems Now That They Really Do Fly Like Fowls.

There has been much argument on the subject of the flight of so-called "flying fishes," says the St. Louis Republic, some eminent naturalists holding that true flight is peculiar to fowls and insects, and that the motion of this piscatorial curiosity is closely allied to that of the flight of "flying lizards," "flying squirrels," etc., being simply a single long sweep. At present, however, the weight of the evidence seems to favor the theory of true flight. C. O. Whitman, in an article in the American Naturalist, demonstrates from actual observation that, in the language of Rev. Mr. Jasper, "flying fish do fly." The observations upon which Mr. Whitman bases his very interesting and detailed account were taken during a voyage from San Francisco to Yokohama, Japan. After carefully noting the movements of flying fishes from the start to the finish, Prof. Whitman does not hesitate to pronounce the motion "true and graceful flight." Prof. D. S. Jordan has also carefully examined the flight of *Exocoetus Californicus*. Exo is the flying fish of Southern California, and is one of the most agile of its species. Prof. Jordan says that his most trustworthy observations were taken early in the morning when both air and water were free from motion. He says: When the fish rises from the water the movements of the tail are continued for some seconds, even after the whole body is out of water. While the tail is in motion the pectoral fins are in a state of very rapid vibration, the ventrals being closed or folded. When the action of the tail ceases the pectorals and ventrals are spread, and, as far as we can see, held at rest. When the fish begins to fall, the tail touches the water and the motion of the pectorals recommences, thus enabling the fish to resume its flight. In some instances Prof. Jordan noticed that the distance covered by the flight was upwards of a quarter of a mile.

The Judgment.

Thou hast done evil
And given place to the Devil;
Yet so cunningly thou concealest
The thing which thou feelest,
That no eye espieth it,
Satan himself denieth it.
Go where it chooseth thee,
There is none that accuseth thee;
Neither foe nor lover
Will the wrong uncover;
The world's breath raiseth thee
And thy own past praiseth thee.

Yet know thou this:
At quick of thy being
Is an eye, all-seeing,
The snake's wit evadeth not,
The charmed lip persuadeth not;
So thoroughly it despiseth
The thing thy hand prizeth,
Tho' the sun were thy clothing,
It should count thee for nothing.
Thine own eye divineth thee,
Thine own soul arraigneth thee;
God himself cannot shrive thee
Till that judge forgive thee.

— Dora Read Goodale.

CURIOUS CULLINGS.

John Clark, of Pittsburg, Pa., is probably the richest colored man in the country, he having amassed the snug sum of $200-000.

The mayor of Philadelphia receives $12,000 a year, the mayor of New York receives $10,000.

Seven of the nine justices of the Supreme court now occupy their own houses in Washington.

Art Lecturer W. Lewis Fraser says the first printing press in this country was set up in Harvard in 1639.

A mausoleum for the Schliemann family is being built at present in the beautiful cemetery near Athens.

The first trace of the British gunboat Wasp, which left the port of Singapore in 1887, is a buoy just found in the China sea.

A seamless steel boat made from one piece of metal by hydraulic pressure promises to be very desirable. It will last a great while and can not leak.

A newspaper of the Gypsy jargon, the Romany tongue, is soon to be published in England, with the expectation of making it the organ of the wandering people.

Pure chloroform, something hitherto unattainable, will now be made by M. Pictet, a chemist of Geneva. The majority of deaths from chloroform are said to be traceable to impurities.

A new government tax of one mark on all cats kept as house pets has been imposed at Dresden. Thousands of the animals have been destroyed by owners desirous of avoiding the "cat tax."

The Secret of Fine Pastry.

Is wholly in using Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. The only pure Cream Tarter Powder sold on the market. Other brands contain either ammonia, alum or some other adulterant. Ammonia or alum powders dry out, make the dough too porous, leaving a bitter taste, etc.

No agency has assisted so much toward perfection in cookery as Price's Cream Baking Powder. Its ingredients are simple and so blended as to exist in exact chemical proportions, so after use there is never any excess of either left in the food. Hence there can be no impurities whatever left in the finished food. No bitter taste, no taint of ammonia, but food raised with Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder partakes of the natural sweet flavor of the flour and keeps moist and fresh for days. This powder possesses qualities peculiar to it alone. No other makes such delicious pastry. No other contains the white of eggs.

THE CRAZY STUDENT.

Ghastly Story of the Killing of a Boy by an Insane Brother.

The correspondent of the Rochester Union and Advertiser, writing from Alexander, N. Y., regarding a haunted house in that locality, tells this bloodcurdling story:

A little over twenty years ago there lived in this village a gentleman, his wife and two boys—James, aged eighteen, and Henry, aged twenty. These boys were bright, scholarly young gentlemen, and were devotedly attached to each other. A year before this story opens they had begun the study of medicine and were both enthusiastic students. Henry was passionately bevoted to the study of the heart, especially its anatomy and physiology, and frequently expressed a desire to witness its beatings. He claimed that if he could watch the movement of that organ he would be able to cope successfully with any of its diseases. This thought haunted him night and day; it soon became the sole object of his conversation, the one theme upon which he expended every leisure moment. At last it told upon his health; his appetite became affected; his nights were passed without sleep; his friends began to notice a strangeness in his manners, still no premonition of the awful event about to take place reached them.

One night the father and mother of the boys left them at home and went to visit a neighbor. They were seated in their study room busily engaged with their books when Henry suddenly sprang to his feet, and pacing back and forth, began his usual harangue on the subject of the heart. Back and forth he went, his manner growing more wild and incoherent at every turn. Suddenly he stopped in front of his brother, and with the wild light of insanity shining in his eyes, and his face convulsed with maniacal rage, shouted: "Your heart shall furnish me with the knowledge I want!" and then sprang like a tiger upon him. The struggle was short but terrible and ended by James being thrown to the floor unconscious, his head having struck the corner of a table in falling. Upon regaining his senses a few moments after he found himself bound upon a table, his chest bared, and at his side the sponges, knives and other instruments used in bloody operations. He had scarcely noticed these ghastly preparations when his brother stepped to his side, arrayed in the surgeon's long, white apron and holding in his hand a bright, keen scalpel. The sight of his brother's heart beating against its covering of flesh aroused him to fury. He laughed and shrieked and waved his sharp knife above his head in triumph.

"At last," he cried, "I shall see it beat and throb. I shall learn the secret of its rhythm, and understand the mystery of its music." The poor lad begged and pleaded for mercy, but in vain. Slowly and with cool precision the maniac placed the edge of his knife upon the spot where he wished to cut, and in spite of his brother's pitiful cries drew the cold steel through the quivering flesh. Once, twice he cut through flesh and muscle, and then there was the sudden rush of feet, a crash, and through the open door rushed the boy's father, accompanied by several neighbors.

In the struggle that followed the maniac was fatally cut by his own knife and died a few hours later.

The boy on the table was in a dying condition when released, and only lived long enough to give the details of the scene just described. As before stated, strong efforts were made to keep the affair quiet, and a few weeks after the parents left Alexander, never to return.

A Successful Man.

One of the brightest advertising men in Chicago made his rise through the fall of another. It was some years ago when as a mere boy he was tramping the streets of Chicago in search of any sort of a job which offered. His last nickel had gone for food, and one afternoon he was walking through a down town alley, tired and disgusted. Happening to glance upward he saw a boy leaning out of a window. In a moment the boy lost his balance and fell to the ground with the customary dull, sickening thud. The discouraged man hastened to the boy's side and discovered that death had been instantaneous. Looking up at the open window from which he had fallen the man counted the stories and then sought the stairway near by. Mounting the stairs he dashed into the editor's room, for it was the office of The Prairie Farmer, and blurted out: "Do you want a boy?" Looking up in surprise the editor answered, "No, we have a boy." Then the man said, "I'll bet you haven't—your boy just fell from the window and is dead. I want his place." Investigation found that the man was right, and he was engaged for his pushing way. Since then he has risen by degrees and made money, and very few of his friends know how he gained his place. —Chicago Herald.

Mrs. Todd, the wife of the Amherst astronomer who has gone to Africa to observe the eclipse, helped her husband greatly in his preparations. She read every book concerning the coast to which the expedition was going, and read him selected passages daily. She also worked up formulas and details of geography for him.

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PADDLE YOUR OWN CANOE.

"Voyagers on life's sea,
To yourself be true,
And whate'er your lot may be,
Paddle your own canoe."

"To yourself be true," "and thou can't not then be false to any man." "Self-love is not so vile a sin as self-neglecting." Then "be wise to-day, 'tis madness to defer." Get Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, for all affections of the lungs and throat. It is likewise a wonderful liver tonic, and invigorator.

All the year round, you may rely upon Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It's not like the sarsaparillas, that are said to be good for the blood in March, April and May. The "Discovery" works equally well at all times, and in all cases of blood-taints, or humors, no matter what their name or nature. It cures al Skin, Scalp and Scrofulous affections, as Eczema, Tetter, Salt-rheum, Fever-sores, White Swellings, Hip-joint disease and kindred ailments.

It's the *cheapest* blood-purifier, sold through druggists, because you only pay for *the good* you get.

Your money is returned if it doesn't benefit or cure you.

Can you ask more?

FAMOUS FOR AN HOUR.

A Case of Mistaken Identity Makes a Man Famous.

It is not often that a nonentity is mistaken for a notability for several days. Yet that is what happened quite recently at a small watering place in upper Austria. All of a sudden the town was convulsed with the delightful intelligence that Girardi, the famous Viennese comedian, was in its midst. A charity concert was in process of organization, and forthwith a deputation waited on the great man to solicit his assistance. It was graciously accorded and the deputies withdrew in high feather, one of them remarking how strange it was that an actor should have so fine a beard. "Why, don't you know," replied an omniscient colleague, "that actors always let their beards grow in the holidays?" On the eventful night the concert room was packed to suffocation and a vigorous round of applause greeted the appearance of the famous actor. What followed may best be described in the words of the Vienna News: "Instead of the excruciating funny song expected by the public Herr Girardi began a sentimental ditty in a very hoarse tone of voice. This rather astonished the audience at first, but they rapidly came to the conclusion that it must be a first-rate imitation of some opera singer. The object of the mimicry they did not know but they roared with laughter all the same." Girardi was encored and sang a romantic Italian aria, and once more the audience was convulsed at the subtelty of the imitation. Next morning it happened that the official visitors' list was published, from a perusal of which it appeared that, barring a certain Samuel Girardi, described as "merchant," nobody of that name was stopping in the town. The actor's name being Alexander, the extent of the blunder was soon apparent.—London Globe.

THE BUTCHER OF PALMYRA.

Why That Title Was Given to the Late Gen. McNeil.

Gen. John McNeil, who dropped dead in St. Louis a few days ago, was known as the "Butcher of Palmyra," a name given him for his slaughter of prisoners at Palmyra, Mo., in 1862. He was born in Halifax, Nova Scotia, in 1814, learned the hatter's trade in Boston, was in business in New York, and came West to St. Louis. At the breaking out of the war he responded to the call for troops, and was elected colonel of a regiment of the reserve corps.

In 1862 he was placed in command of a cavalry regiment and ordered to Northeast Missouri to operate against Sterling Price. In October, 1862, Andrew Alsman was taken prisoner and carried off by a band of guerillas. Col. McNeil arrested ten of the most important people of Palmyra, and without a trial of any kind ordered them shot to death. One of these victims was a lad about 17 years old, and all of them were non-combatants. The stain of this atrocity clung to him all his life, though he claimed to be acting under orders from Gen. Halleck and Gen. Schofield. When news of this bloody affair reached Richmond, ten Federal colonels were ordered held as hostages, and a demand was made on the United States for the surrender to the Confederacy of McNeil to be tried for inhuman warfare. He was never given up and the colonels were released. McNeil served through the war and fought with distinction, but was always under the cloud of the Palmyra butchery.

Since the war McNeil has been in politics, but never elected to any office, though often a candidate. He has held many appointive offices, however.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

If others sin toward us in one respect, we unjustly infer that they are ready to sin in all.

ITS EXCELLENT QUALITIES.

Commend to public approval the California liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs. It is pleasing to the eye, and to the taste and by gently acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, it cleanses the system effectually; thereby promoting the health and comfort of all who use it.

With some men the great account of human life is the account at their banker's.

Our national game without Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, to rub the heroes? Impossible!

A lily should not be trained and nourished by a sullied hand.

For Moroseness and Irritability take Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

Few people know how brave or how cowardly they really are.

The Only One.

Each week, a different 3 inch display is published in this paper. There are no two words alike in either ad., except One word. This word will be found in the ad. for Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, Little Liver Pills and Wild Cherry Bitters. Look for "Crescent" trade mark. Read the ad. carefully and when you find the word, send it to them and they will return you a book, beautiful lithographs and sample free.

To give and to lose is nothing; but to lose and to give still is part of a great mind.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Be not too diffident of thyself; those who are always afraid of falling do nothing but stumble.

Wanted! by the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of N. Y., agents and solicitors in every county in the State of Minnesota. Liberal terms. State previous business experience and give references. Address, E. W. Peet & Co., Managers, St. Paul, Minn.

Eschewing evil is but the one-half of the work; we must also do good.

Have You Sympathy for the Wretched?

Then never refuse a modicum to the dyspeptic unless it be the obstinate individual who refuses or neglects to avail himself of the great recuperant of digestion and assimilation, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which not only knocks dyspepsia into a cocked hat, but soon gives malaria, constipation, rheumatism and kidney trouble a Waterloo defeat.

Cuticura Soap
FOR BAD COMPLEXIONS RED ROUGH HANDS AND BABY HUMORS.

BAD COMPLEXIONS, WITH PIMPLY, blotchy, oily skin, Red, Rough Hands, with chaps, painful finger ends and shapeless nails, and simple Baby Humors prevented and cured by Cuticura Soap. A marvelous beautifier of world-wide celebrity, it is incomparable as a Skin Purifying Soap, unequalled for the Toilet and without a rival for the Nursery.

Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, Cuticura Soap produces the whitest, clearest skin, and softest hands and prevents inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blackheads, and most complexional disfigurations, while it admits of no comparison with other skin soaps, and rivals in delicacy the most noted of toilet and nursery soaps. Sale greater than the combined sale of all other skin soaps. Price, 25c.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Address Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

Aching sides and back, weak kidneys, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25c.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT ESTABLISHED 1810.

For Internal and External Use.

Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in body or limb, like magic. Cures Croup, Asthma, Colds, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lameback, Stiff Joints and Strains. Full particulars free. Price 35 cts. post-paid. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

WELL SUPPLIES All Kinds, Water, Gas, Oil, Mining, Ditching, Pumping, Wind & Steam Mach'y. Encyclopedia 25c.
The American Well Works, Aurora, Ill.
11-13 S. Canal St., CHICAGO, ILL. | Branch Houses.
Elm Street, DALLAS, TEXAS. |

N. W. N. U. 1891. No 36

Can You Eat

Heartily, with relish, and without distress afterward? If not, we recommend to you Hood's Sarsaparilla, which creates a good appetite and at the same time so invigorates the stomach and bowels that the food is properly digested and all is strength assimilated

Like a Man.

"I have been taking two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla for Weakness and no appetite. With great pleasure I will say that I think it has done me much good because I am now able to eat like a man." J. C. Churchill, Richardson Hotel, Monmouth, Ill.

"I highly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to everyone who suffers from debility." F. L. Reid, School for the Deaf, Omaha, Neb. N. B. Get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Don't be induced to buy any other. Insist upon Hood's Sarsaparilla—100 Doses One Dollar.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

A Plush Cloak
44 Inches long
Quilted Satin Lining
Real Seal Ornaments
Guaranteed Fit
Price $20.
Is what we offer
As a leader

Give us a call if you visit the Exposition or State Fair. If not, drop us a line and we will promptly attend to your wants. Mention this Paper.

R. S. GOODFELLOW & Co.
MINNEAPOLIS.

DR. HARTER'S TRADE MARK LITTLE LIVER PILLS

DO NOT GRIPE NOR SICKEN.

Sure cure for SICK HEADACHE, impaired digestion, constipation, torpid glands. They arouse vital organs, remove nausea, dizziness. Act like magic on Kidneys and bladder. Conquer bilious nervous disorders. Establish natural DAILY ACTION.

ACTUAL SIZE.

Beautify complexion by purifying blood. Purely Vegetable.

The dose is nicely adjusted to suit case, as one pill can never be too much. Each vial contains 42, carried in vest pocket, like lead pencil. Business man's great convenience. Taken easier than sugar. Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Crescent."

Send 2-cent stamp. You get 32 page book with sample.

DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N. Y.

Is Your Disease Chronic?

There are numberless old chronic cases, that the medical profession acknowledge they cannot master.

The record that S. S. S. has made in curing this class of diseases is without a parallel. It matters not what is the origin of the complaint or of how long standing, S. S. S. is almost infallible as a curative agent.

In cases of general debility, shattered constitution, or worn out system, it is without an equal. It cures old sores, ulcers and gun-shot wounds that refuse to heal up under any other treatment.

BOOKS ON BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES MAILED FREE.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., - - Atlanta, Ga.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

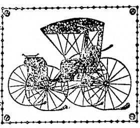
It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

PIANO THE NORTHWESTERN CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, 608 1-2 Nicollet Ave. Minneapolis, Minn.
All Orchestral Instruments. Musical Education Elocution, Languages.
BEST TEACHERS Tuition Low. Send for Catalogue. VOICE
Fall Term opens, September 7th.
CLARENCE A. MARSHALL, Director. ORGAN

SHIP YOUR WHEAT

To WOODWARD & COMPANY, - Minneapolis or Duluth.

THE "ENGER" BUGGY



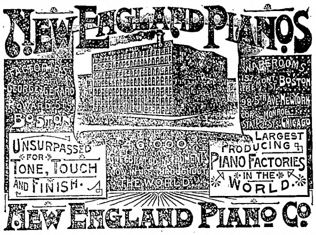
Ask your Dealer for it. Insist on Having it.

Neatest in Design. Best in Finish.

Fully Guaranteed. All Dealers have them.

PRICES QUOTED ON APPLICATION.

GEORGE ENGER & CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO



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FACTORIES GEORGE, GERARD & HOWARD STS. BOSTON

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UNSURPASSED FOR TONE, TOUCH AND FINISH.

80,000 CELEBRATED INSTRUMENTS NOW IN USE THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

LARGEST PRODUCING PIANO FACTORIES IN THE WORLD.

NEW ENGLAND PIANO CO.

WE are making a specialty this season of what we call our PARAGON HARNESS. Made of the FINEST STOCK and the very BEST WORKMANSHIP. Such a harness cannot be bought for less than $25. at retail. But we are willing, in order to introduce it, to SELL ONE SET ONLY to one person as a sample for $16.50.

$25.00 HARNESS FOR $16.50

IN GENUINE RUBBER $18.50.

DESCRIPTION OF HARNESS.

A fine Buggy Harness stitched twelve stitches to the inch, except traces which are stitched ten. Is made to represent a $30 harness. It has a 3 or 3½ [illegible] leather pad saddle, with covered seat and jockeys; is made from fine stock. Bridle is of usual dimensions, has fine blinds, nice leather front and beautiful rosettes with glass centers, nice nickel bit. Check-rein, either overdraw with nose piece, or side check. Nice russet or black reins. The breast-collar, neck-strap, breeching and turn folds are made either of patent enamel or plain harness leather as preferred and the layers on the same are cut wide and straight, and being stitched so very fine and nicely creased, give to the harness a costly custom-made appearance. The hip and back straps are doubled and stitched, nicely creased and finished throughout. Boxloops of beautiful design as on custom-made work. Trimmings either Davis Rubber, Nickel Wire or Brass Wire, or a Fancy style. We refer you to the publishers of this paper as to our responsibility. Remit by Express or Money Order. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.

BOSTON HARNESS CO.
Concord Junction, Mass.

Red Lake Falls Iron Works.

P. & J MEEHAN, Proprietors.

J. Z PERRON, Manager.

SAW AND GRIST MILL

Repairing Thresher Engines

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AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Circular SawsHammered. Satfaction Guaranteed, Corresond ence Solicited.

BRING IN YOUR WORK

Scrap Brassand Copper Bought.

GIVE US A CALL

RALPH & BOURDON,

Proprietors of the

CITY DRAY LINE.

WOOD & COAL

Anything in our line done Promptly and at very Reasonable Rates.

Green Bay, Winona & St. Paul

Railroad. Best and most Direct Line Between

LaCROSSE,
WINONA,
Neillsville,
Eau Claire,
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New London,
Appelton,
Neenah,
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Oshkosh,
Fon du Lac,
GREEN BAY,

And all Points in
EASTERN WISCONSIN.
Iron Districts of Northern Michigan and Lake Superior Regions.

Close Connections and Quick Time.

See That Your Ticket Reads Via
GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL
Railroad,

S. W. Champion,
Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
J. B. Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

YOU WANT

a San Francisco paper and of course you want a good one. The WEEKLY EXAMINER fills the want completely, for it is the best. It gives you every week not only all the news, but the best literary and miscellaneous matter published on the American continent—that is its specialty; being the best. It wants your subscription—yours particularly—and offers not only to you, but to every other subscriber, one or more attractive premiums.

In the first place, it gives every subscriber, one of the four magnificent etchings or paintings described below, and delivers it safely at his address, postage paid.

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Each of these pictures is 21x28 inches, and they are elegantly reproduced in fac simile, showing every tint and color of the great originals, either one of which could not be purchased for $100,000.

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In the second place, it will give 5,000 premiums, valued in the aggregate at about $125,000 to its subscribers this year. If there are 50,000 subscribers, one in ten will get one of these premiums; if there are 100,000, only one in twenty. But no matter how many there are, each and every one of these premiums—which range in value from 50 cents to $6,000—will be given absolutely without cost to some of those who have paid $1.50 for the WEEKLY EXAMINER for one year. The EXAMINER is thoroughly responsible, as you know, or as Wells, Fargo & Co. or any bank or commercial agency in San Francisco will assure you, and the leading men of the city will see that its premiums are distributed exactly as agreed and that every subscriber no matter where he is located, will receive just what is assigned to him.

Of course you want your home paper also, and you can just as well as not save a little money by taking the EXAMINER with it. The price of the WEEKLY EXAMINER is $1.50 per year, including the premium picture and your share of the $125,000 list of premiums, which are fully described in the twelve page Premium Supplement, which will be sent free on application to

W. R. HEARST, Publisher, San Francisco, Cal.

We Would Like to Call the Attention of

Capitalists

Manufacturers and Others Desiring a Place for

INVESTMENT

To the

Superior Advantages of

RED LAKE FALLS

Its Many WaterPowers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

WE RE

In the Cnter of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT wATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

THE NEWS.

Improved Passenger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicago to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TUESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensation and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends whereever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped. 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City

Notice of Application to Sell Intoxicating Liquors.

State of Minnesota, }
County of Polk, } ss
Village of Red Lake Falls.

Notice is hereby given that applications have been made in writing to the common council of the village of Red Lake Falls and filed in my office, praying for license to sell intoxicating liquors for the term commencing Sept 1st., 1891, and terminating June 30th, 1892, by the following persons and at the following place as stated in said application, towit:

To the village council of the village of Red Lake Falls in the county of Polk and state of Minnesota:

The undersigned Meadf& Co. hereby make application for a license to be granted to them to sell intoxicating liquors for a period of from the 1st day of September, 1891.

The place where the said business is to be carried on is designated as follows:

In the first story of the two story frame building, situated on lot one (1) block two (2) in market square in the village of Red Lake Falls, Polk county, Minnesota, said place of business having front and rear doors.

Said applicants pray that such license be granted to them pursuant to the ordinance of said village of Red Lake Falls and the statutes of said state of Minnesota, in such case made and provided.

Dated at Red Lake Falls, Minnesota, August 31, 1891,

Mead & Co

Said application will be heard and determined by said common council on Monday, Sept. 14, 1891, at 5 p. m, of that day.

Dated at Red Lake Frlls, Minnesota, Aug. 31st 1881.

H. B. Davis,
Recorder.

The Mystery Solved.

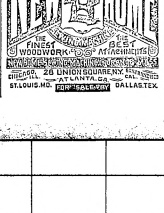
A jockey overheard a conversation in a stable that excited his curiosity and lead him to make a thorough investigation which resulted in the following valuable discovery. That Metzger's Angleworm and Wormwood Oil Liniment for horses has no equal as it keeps their joints limber and gives them good action, and for sprains, etc., it cures quickly, as every one fs aware of the penetrating qualities of angle and wormwood oil. Call on W. A. Schreiter and get a bottle as he reports it's giving universal satisfaction. Price 50c and $1 per bottle.

Caution. Barbed Wire.

What that barbed wire fence has done to your hories Metzger's Veterinary Ointment will heal at once not leaving a scar, and will grow the hair as before. It is natures own remedy, and is warranted to heal any and all cases of scratches, Grease heal, collar and saddle gall, speed cracks, cracked heels, cuts, wounds, stiff or inflamed joints, frost bites, sore eyes, sore teats, mud fever, inflamed and diseased feet, and will grow a new hoof in the quickest possible time. Call at W. A. Screiter's and get a box and try it price 50 and full $1.00.

The Impending Danger.

Every horse owner dreads that most fatle disease "Colic" and although having at hand the best remedy he knows of still wishes for a quick and certain cure It has recently been discovered that Metzger's Lightning Colic Cure is a never failing remedy. Therefore without delay call on your druggist and get a bottle as it is warranted to cure in 25 minutes any kind or stage of kidney, mild or spasmodic colic. Your horses are in danger if you do not keep it in your barn ready for an emergency. Price $1 per boole or 6 for $5.00. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.



THE LADIES FAVORITE
THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
THE FINEST WOODWORK
THE BEST ATTACHMENTS
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE MASS.
CHICAGO, ILL.
28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y.
SAN FRANCISCO CAL.
ATLANTA, GA.
ST. LOUIS, MO.
FOR SALE BY
DALLAS, TEX.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	Paul.	7:05
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.30
A. M.		
12.12	Little Falls.	3.00
		P. M.
5.35	Winnideg Jct.	10.00
7.30 p.m	Fertile.	7.10
8.25 p.m		7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
8.15	Crookston.	7.24
9.40	Grand Forks.	6.00
11.20	Via Red Lake Falls.	3.30
P. M.		A. M.
4.25	Winnipeg.	11.20
8.45	Brandon	7.00
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN. G. M.	J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

Pension, Postal, Land and Indian Depredation Claims.

LAW OFFICES

EXAMINER BUREAU OF CLAIMS.

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

W. R. Hearst,

(Editor & Prop. San Fransisco Daily Examiner.)

John Wederburn,

Manager.

618 F Street, Northwest.
Washington, D. C.

Will practice in the supreme court of the United States, the court of claims, the several courts of the District of Columbia, before committees of congress and the executive departments.

We obtain pensions and patents Indian Depredation Claims and R[illegible] of land claims, mining pre-emption and homestead cases presented before the general land office, department of the interior and the supreme court.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

THE NEW WEBSTER

JUST PUBLISHED—ENTIRELY NEW.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

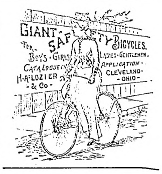
A GRAND INVESTMENT
for the Family, the School, or the Library.

Revision has been in progress for over 10 Years.
More than 100 editorial laborers employed.
$300,000 expended before first copy was printed.
Critical examination invited. **Get the Best.**
Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers,
Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.



GIANT SAFETY BICYCLES.
FOR BOYS · GIRLS · LADIES · GENTLEMEN.
CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION.
H. A. LOZIER & CO.
CLEVELAND · OHIO ·

ANDERSON'S SHORTHAND TYPEWRITER
Prints A Word at One Stroke.

THIS is the machine that is used in the Office, Court-room, and for reporting lectures and sermons.

While its speed is greater than any other known method, it is so simple that any intelligent person can gain a speed of 100 or more words per minute, in five or six weeks, without the aid of an instructor. Circulars and testimonials sent to all who mention this paper.

E. T. PIERCE, FAYETTE, OHIO,

Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

MISSING ISSUE

Date: Sep 10, 1891

Librarian
Minn. [illegible]

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. / P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 38. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, SEPTEMBER 17, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

SUMMER
CLEARANCE
SALE.

To make room for our Fall and Winter stock we will now offer all our summer goods, composed of Lawns, Challies, Organdies, Zephyr Ginghams, Sateens, Ladies' Light Underwear, Armenian Serges, etc., etc., at a great Sacrifice. These goods are seasonable yet, but will be

SOLD
AT BARGAINS.

Joseph Smith & Co.

Frank E. Hunt,

DEALER IN

GENERAL : HARDWARE.

P & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

LATH,

SHINGELS

Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

McCLATCHIE & CO.,

(Successors to Hunt & McClatchie.

We request the public when wanting any thing in the hardware line to give us a call. We frankly say we are going to sell goods lower then we ever have done before and from this time on we will defy any nonorable competition. Call at the old stand next door to the Post Office on Main st. and talk with

H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.

Council Proceedings.

Members present, Meehan, Findeisen and Davis.

Minutes of last regular meeting were read and approved.

On motion the foltowing accounts were allowed.

P. & J. Meehan, road and bridge fund	$58 89
Lucian Phillion, roab and bridge fund	7 75
S. J. Sprague, road and bridge fund	18 37
S. J. Srague, road and bridge fund	17 50
Wm. Findeisen, road and bridge fund,	3 10
Wm. Findeisen, general fund	9 00
Prosper Bedard, road and bridge fund	2 25
Lucian Phillian, road and bridge fund	20 50
W. T. Sdillane, road and bridge fund	5 25
W. J. Dargan, road and bridge fund,	48 00
Joseph Dargan, road and bridge fund	4 50
McClatchie & Co., road and bridge fund	31 39
McClatchie & Co., road and bridge fund	27 85
W. T. Spillane, general fund	9 00
L. A. Kaufer, general fund,	6 00
Phil A. Kaufer, general fund,	13 14
Jas Meehan Zr., general fund,	10 35

On motion the marshal was instructed to notify Nick Majeres to piscontinue the slaughtering of animals in or about his meat shop.

Moved & carried that a liquor license be granted Mead & Co. upon presentation ol a receipt from the tresurer for five hundred dollars and upon approval of his bond.

On motion Jas Meehan and H. B. Davis were appointed a committee to approve liquor license bond of Mead & Co.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

JAS. MEEHAN JR.,
President.

Watches, clocks, jewely, silverware and spectacles at the Jewelry store.

A Canard.

The New York Press exposes that "Im-Important Bill" business.

The article credited to the New York Press going the rounds of the papers, in which it is alleged that unfavorable action has taken in the New York Legislature against the Royal Baking Powder proves to have been a canard gotten up and circulated by opposition baking powder makers for purposes quite apparent to every one.

The Pres N.Y.s, in exposing the fraud says: "No such legislation as that stated this article has ever been had in this State—or in any legislation to our knowledge." The lie is made from whole cloth. The Press disclaims any responsibilty for the publ cation and objects to being made a party to such methods adopted by some bakingpowder mantfacturers in their efforts to substitute their goods for others now in use.

Patent medicines, perfumery, toilet and fancy articles at the Jewely store.

The Excitement Not Over.

The rush at Schreiter's drug store still continues on account of persons afflicted with Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Soreness and inflammation of eyes, sores, pains, etc., etc., to pracure a package of Metzger's Pain Eradicator which is sold on a guarantee and is giving entire satisfaction. It is a standard family remedy. Price 50 cents. Trial size free.

A Very Narrow Escape.

Yes, I had a very narrow escape, said a prominent citizen to a friend. I was confined to my bed for more than two years and all my friends gave me up. I had running sores on my limbs and after using nearly everything was induced to try Metzger's Pain Eradicator and now here I am, sound and hearty. You will find it for sale by W. A. Schreiter. Price 50c a bottle, trial size free.

A Remarkable Good Man.

He who attends to the comfort of his family and will not suffer himself or allow them to, with that most dreadful of pains, rheumatism. Metzger's Augle and Wormwood oil Liniment is a positive cure for rheumatism and sprains. It is the best external application on earth. One bottle is better than any amount of porous plaster. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

What is a Model Wife.

Ladies' Home Journal: A model wife is the woman in whom the heart of her husband doth safely trust.

She is the woman who looks after his household, and makes her hospitality a delight to him and not a burden.

Who has learned that a soft answer will turn away wrath.

Who keeps her sweetest smiles and most loving words for her husband.

Who is his confidant in joy or in sorrow, and who does not feel the necessity of explaining her private affairs to the neighborhood.

Who respects the rights of her husband and children, and in return has due regard paid to her.

Who knows that the strongest argument is her womanliness, and so she cultivates it.

Who is sympathetic in joy or in griet and who finds work for her hands to do.

Who makes friends and keeps them.

Who is not made bitter by trouble but who strengthens and sweetens under it.

Who tries to conceal the faults of her husband rather than blazon them forth to an uninterested public,

The woman whose life-book has love written on every page.

Who makes a home for a man; a home in a house and in a heart. A home that he is sure of, a home that is full of love presided over by one whose price is above rubies.

She is the model wife.

By Our Great River.

"So blue yon winding river flows,
It seems an outlet from the sky
Where, waiting till the west wind blows
The freighted clouds at anchor lie."

There is and always has been something about rivers fascinates mankind. All poets, from Homer down, have sung their praises. The ancient Egyptian worshiped the Niles as a god. The earlest settlements were made along the banks of rivers becaus they afforded means of easy transport Most of the great cities of the world even Chicago with its odorous steam. The most delightful Journeys are those that lead by the banks of rivers. And so for those who appreciate lovely river scenery, "The Burlingeon," following the east bank of our grert Mississippi favorite line between Chicago or St Louis and St. Paul and Minneapolis. To test and enjoy ask youi home agent for a ticket by this line or address for information, W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass Agent C., B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

A Safe Investment

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results or in case failure a return of purchase price. On this sale plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr King' s New Discov ery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, eto., etc It is pleasnt aub agreeable to tast perfectly safe and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Schreiter's Drugstore.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$2.75
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack,	$2.50
Echo, per 98lb sack	$2.25
Shorts, per ton,	$17. 0
Graham, per 100 lb. sack,	$2.60
Bran, per ton,	$14.00
Ground feed per ton,	$16.00

WHEAT.

1 Hard, 76c. 1 Nor., 74c. 2 Nor., 70c 3 Nor. 65c

Curing Ills with Music.

It is now seriously proposed that a musical guild should be formed in London for the treatment of illness, to be called "The Mission of St. Cecilia." The first instance recorded of music having been tried as a curative agent was when David played the harp to the sick King Saul; and it is chronicled that early in the performance Saul threw his javelin at the young harpist. The guild in question is be composed of lady vocalists and violinists, a combination in the presence of which even persons in robust health have been known to tremble. One of the rules for the guidance of the proposed guild is that the music shall not be played in the sickroom but in an adjoining chamber. This would be a wise precaution. The performers could make their escape before the irate patient should have time to reach them with his bootjack.—Philadelphia Record.

Real Life in Dead Letter Parcels.

Snakes are but a few among the many dangerous things that reach the department in dead letter packages. Live centipedes and tarantulas, horned toads and Gila monsters contribute to this lost freight. Small alligators from Florida not infrequently turn up. Among other gruesome objects similarly received not long ago was a human ear inclosed in a letter, perchance by some ruffian who had made it his trophy; also the scalp of an Indian woman with long black hair, and a grinning skull which a Philadelphia physician refused to receive because letter rates were charged upon it.—Washington Letter.

Science in Bread Making

At the recent annual meeting of the American Chemical Society held in washington, D. C., the question of the value of carbonate of ammonia as a leavening agent in bread, or as used in baking powders came up for discussion, in which. Prof. Barker, of the University of Pennsylvania, and Prsident of the Society; Dr Richardson, late of the United States Depaytment of Agriculture in Washington; Dr Wm. McMurtrie, late Prof. Chemis in the University of Illinois; Dr. E. H. Bartley, late Chemist of the Brooklyn N. Y., Board of Health, and Prof of Chemistry of the Long Island College, and others took part.

The consensus of opinion was overwhelming in favor of the employment of ammonia. It was stated as a fact that ammonia rendered the gluten of the flour more soluble than the original gluten, and that the bread in which this action was produced by carbonate healthful, and because of the extreme volatility of carbonate of ammonia, and its complete ex, pulsion from the bread in the process of baking, it is one of the most useful most healthful and most valuable leavening agents known

These conclusions are borne out by the vlaborate and exhaustive experiments made by Prof J. W. Mallet, of Vniversitf of Virgini, awhich show conclusively that bread made with a baking powder in which one per cent of carbonate of ammonia is used in connection with cream of tartar and sodo, is not only of uniformly better color and texture, but a product more wholesome, becaus the ammonia serves to neutralibe any organic or lactic acids present in the flour

A Sensation in Fashionable Circles

In Saratoga. Among the arrivals at one of the hotels yesterday in Saratoga were two stylishly dressed and beautiful young girls accompanied by an elderly lady and three servants. They registered from Baltimore, and it was learned that they were reigning belles in that city. The eldest sister had just entered her twentieth year. Her friends tendered hear a delightful reception and she was the recipient of many costly gifts. Her fiance arrived upon the scene driving a pair of perfectly-matched cream-colored ponies, handling cream colored reins with gold buckles and attached to a cream colored dog-cart with gold trimmings elaborately mounted. These he presented to the lady of his choice; and at an earlo hour the following day the chief designer of the New York and Paris young Ladie's Fashion Bazar received a message from the ladies to produce within the next five days four pale-cream India silk dresses of the same tint as the gold-tipped dog-cart. The proprietor of the New York and Paris Young Ladie's Fashion Bazar will spare no pains to make these natty driving costumes the most showy and gorgeous of the season. The design which struck their fancy was that shown in figure 5 of the September number of the New York and Paris Young Ladie's Fashion Bazar. But where the dress is designed in pink their dresses are to be finished in pale eru. The frill on the sleeves of Fig. 5 will be jauntily looped up with real pearls set in gold buckles. Send to Geo Munroe, New York, for a copy of the September number, containing this magnificent design. Price 25 cents.

A Sad Mistake.

Is to have a stable of fine horses and have the distemper start among them with nothing to prevent its spreading. Heed the warning, and check it in the first stages of the disease by using Metzger's Pink Eye and Distemper Cure, as it has never been known to fail. Cures horses of old chronic coughs, colds, chills, epizootic, and all throat, lung Bronchial and nasal troubles. Especially good in hay fever or heaves. Price $1 per bottle or 8 for $5. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electic Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given su ch universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfaction results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great power popularity purely on their merits W. A. Schreiter's Druggist.

The weather is about right for thrashing, and thrashers are making the most of it.

HIS FIRST CAMPAIGN

in northern Georgia was a mission of war and destruction.

His Second Campaign,

Twenty years after, ends in forgiveness for the first and a happy marriage. Read the particulars in

OUR NEW SERIAL.

The story has many dramatic situations and the interest never flags.

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The Wilber House

NORTH SIDE

A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.

WM. E. WILBER, MGR.

Weekly Boarders Accommodated. Pleasant Apartments Provided. Cleanliness a Prominent feature of the Institution.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR TRAVELING MEN.

I. LEMIEUX,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 3-6

JOHN WATSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEGN,
Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn, 4 6

THEO LABISSONIERE,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office in Joseph Smith & Co,'s store.

-:IMPERIAL:-
TONSORIAL HALL!
N. MORISETTE, PROP.
Everything First Class!

SHAVING,
HAIR CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING!

Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents.
Main Street, - Red Lake Falls.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

THE statement is made that in all their wars the British have won the splendid average of 82 per cent. of the battles.

THE growth of horse racing in the last ten years is illustrated by the fact that in 1880 the money added to prizes by the racing associations amounted to $180,000. Now it reaches $4,000,000.

SNAKES are so abundant and troublesome in the country about Talcott Mountain, Connecticut, that the farmers in the vicinity have clubbed together to hire a man to kill the reptiles. He is paid 5 cents a head, and manages to make from $3 to $5 a day.

THE Chinese are getting hold of large quantities of fruit in Tulare County, California, and are becoming quite a factor in the shipping trade. One great objection to this is that Chinese, not realizing that they are cutting their own throats thereby, persist in sending inferior fruit to market.

ACCORDING to the Vienna grain congress the wheat crop shortage of the world is about 90,000,000 bushels. Either this congress doesn't know what it is talking about or the crop of statistical liars this year exceeds by far anything ever known in the past.

A NEW Swedish glass is claimed to have important advantage for microscope and other fine lenses, giving greatly increased power. The chief improvement over other fine glass consists in the addition of phosphate and chlorine, which impart absolute transparency, great hardness and susceptibility of the finest polish.

IT is narrated that a New England preacher of the olden time was paralyzed during a sermon by discovering his rude offspring in the gallery pelting the hearers in the pews below with peanuts. But while the good man was preparing a frown of reproof the young hopeful cried out: "You tend to your preaching, daddy, I'll keep 'em awake."

FEATHER-BED soldiers will not do in China. Yih, the Tartar general of the Kehlung-kian territory, being lately ordered by imperial decree to make the annual military inspection, pleaded indisposition, and requested to be allowed to ride in a sedan chair, instead of on horseback. The Emperor replied that no military official is permitted to ride in a chair, and that the request could not be granted.

THE victory of the Congressionalists in Chili is largely accounted for by their having rapid firing guns and smokeless powder, which the Balmacedists had not. One pleasurable feature of the Mannlicher rifle, with its smokeless powder and little bullet, was that a projectile would pass through two men and kill a third wherever they happened to be massed three deep. Hotchkiss gun also did fearful work.

A YOUNG merchant of New York, who had a sweetheart in London, recently sent her a valuable ring to bind their engagement. She proved fickle and in order to break the engagement she sent back the ring. This, however, was not the end of the lover's hard lot, for when the ring was delivered to him in New York he was informed that there was $46 duty due on it. The merchant paid the money under protest and appealed to the Treasury Department for relief.

THE rate of travel of thunderstorms has been studied by Herr Schronrock from the record of 197 such storms in Russia in 1888. The velocity is found to have varied from thirteen to fifty miles an hour, with a mean of 28.6 miles an hour in the hot season and increasing to thirty-two miles an hour in the cold season. It was least in the early morning, increasing to a maximum between 9 and 10 p. m. The storms traveled most quickly from southwest, west and northwest.

IN the matter of mere distance covered the records of the world's famous travelers do not make much of a show beside those of some railroad men. An old railroad man named Layton, now a sleeping car superintendent at Indianapolis, has kept a record of his journeyings since 1863, and the total is 2,338,246 miles. Conductor S. G. Boone, late of the Reading, has covered 2,847,050 miles, and another Reading conductor has ridden something over 1,597,800 miles. Even these figures would probably be far surpassed by the records of some of the old captains of the ocean steamships.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

Flashed by the Wires of the Telegraph Condensed and Classified for Convenience of Readers.

Washington, Foreign, Accidental, Personal, Criminal and Other News of Importance.

WASHINGTON.

DR. C. A. CRAMPTON, chief chemist of the United States internal revenue bureau, has established a chemical laboratory in Fort Scott, Kan., at which the sugar manufactured in Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska will be officially analyzed.

THE new system adopted by the navy department of disposing of condemned naval stores through sealed bids instead of at open auction is commended by a board appointed by Secretary Tracy to investigate it.

THE commission appointed by Secretary Foster to select a site for the new mint building in Philadelphia has submitted its report to the treasury department. They name a site but its location will not be divulged until the return of Secretary Foster.

SECRETARY RUSK received a letter from J. H. Saunders, editor of the Breeders Gazette, Chicago, highly complimenting the secretary and evincing an enthusiastic appreciation of the work accomplished in securing the removal of the embargo upon American pork in Germany.

AT a meeting of the state American committee on the promotion of the World's Columbian Exposition, a convention was called to meet at Washington, Monday, Dec. 21, to discuss and take action looking to the promotion of the fair by urging Italy to accept the invitation extended by the United States.

IT is said that the Itata is to be returned to the Chilian government in accordance with the terms of a compromise effected at a conference between ex-Mayor Grace of New York and the congressional representatives here on the one hand and Secretary Tracy and Attorney General Miller on the other.

THE war department has decided to reduce the number of vacancies in the list of assistant surgeons in the army, and a board consisting of Majors D. L. Huntington and Henry McElderry, surgeons, and Captains Walter Reed and C. M. Grady assistant surgeons, has been appointed to meet in New York City Oct. 1, for the examination of candidates for the 12 vacancies.

PEOPLE IN PRINT.

JUDGE COOLEY, chairman of the interstate commerce commission, resigns from the commission.

JAY GOULD is thought to have hopelessly broken down physically and must retire permanently from business.

JOSEPH C. CHINN, the oldest man in Lexington, Ky., died recently aged 107 years. His wife died a year ago, aged 102. They were married about ten years ago.

BISHOP LEONARD of Cleveland has changed Rev. Howard MacQueary's sentence to perpetual suspension until Mr. MacQueary shall recant.

THERE died in Mobile, Ala., William W. A. Spotswood, born in Virginia in 1806, and a veteran of three wars, Seminole, Mexican and the Rebellion. In January, 1861, he resigned as surgeon in the navy and was appointed surgeon in the Confederate service.

WM. V. MCKEAN has retired as managing editor of the Philadelphia Ledger, and has been succeeded by C. Clarke Davis. Mr. McKean will continue on the editorial staff of the Ledger at full pay, writing occasional editorials. It is announced that George W. Childs will hereafter be editor-in-chief.

SOME strong German friends of Gen. Franz Sigel are considering a plan to raise a fund for the old soldier by popular subscription. The general has been very unfortunate during the past few years. He is living on a pension of $100 per month which was awarded him by congress a few months ago.

WICKEDNESSES.

A PLOT to break from the California state prison at San Quentin was discovered, and the leaders were placed in solitary cells.

ADELBERT GOHEEN, the Fergus Falls murderer, is detected in a plan to break jail.

AT a recent meeting of the Sharpsburg (Pa.) borough council ex-Treasurer Gottlieb Kraft confessed having used $10,000 of the borough's funds.

AT Hutchinson, Kan., E. E. Wise, treasurer of the Hutchinson & Southern railroad, was arrested, and a warrant issued for President H. A. Christie, of Chicago. They are charged with embezzling $250,000.

NEAR Wickliffe, Ky., the body of Bud Roach a section foreman, was found on the track of the Illinois Central. His throat was cut. A negro is suspected of the murder.

F. L. Carrol of Fresno, Cal., aged forty-one, committed suicide in a San Francisco hotel by exploding a dynamite bomb in his room. His remains were scattered all over the room and one of his arms was found in the street.

THE report of the Allegheny sub-auditing committee of councils which is investigating the heads of departments in Allegheny, has reported that Market Clerk David Hastings is $32,647 short in his accounts.

A DEPUTY constable at Rushville, Mo., shot and fatally wounded a tramp named Jesse Quinn. Just before his death Quinn said that his father was a wealthy merchant at Nashville, Tenn.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

THE schooner Persia is said to have foundered on Lake Ontario. Her crew of six men are supposed to have gone to the bottom with the ill-fated vessel.

THE immense five-story storage warehouse of R. C. Layton, at Nos. 62 and 64 South street, New York, was gutted by fire. The loss is estimated at $425,000; insurance not known.

A SOUTHEASTERLY gale did considerable damage in the vicinity of Halifax, N. S.,

AT Paris, Texas, Tom Brittan fell on a car truck in a saw mill and split his body wide open, lengthwise, one arm, one-half the trunk and one leg being thrown on either side of the saw.

FOREIGN.

IT is said that Natalie, ex-queen of Servia, has gone secretly to Paris, to see her son King Alexander, who is there with his father.

EMIL TREATLE of Berlin, who dropped several million marks in corn speculation in 1889, and who recently failed for 70,000 marks, has committed suicide.

BALMACEDA'S whereabouts have not yet been discovered, though it is rumored that he is in hiding in a foreign consulate or a monastery and has not left Chili at all.

A WHOLE family in Paris, numbering six members, committed suicide. The father and mother showed the way by hanging themselves, and the others, who were adult children, imitated their parents.

THE English board of trade returns for August as compared with those for the corresponding month last year show that imports increased £1,420,000 and that exports decreased £2,150,000.

A Moscow correspondent, commenting on the demands that come from all quarters for measures to relieve distress is greater and more wide-spread than was first supposed, and that the worst is still to come.

THE Italian government has sent an urgent order for 50,000 rifles to the Ternoy factory and has instructed Gen. Ricotti, formerly minister of war, to minutely inspect the forts in the Alpine district.

THE Paris police are searching the houses of several of the promoters of the Panama Canal company, with a view of obtaining further evidence in the investigation being made into the affairs of that organization.

THE government of Italy has telegraphed to the Italian ambassador at Constantinople to cordially support England in the Dardanelles question. The official press of Rome urges England to closely watch Russia in the East.

A LONDON dispatch from Mombassa, in British East Africa, announces that the British East African company's steamship Kenia has navigated the river Tanta a distance of 300 miles from the coast, and thus opened to trade a fertile and populous district, which has up to the present been supposed to be practically closed to commerce.

SPORTS.

THIS is Hanlon's eleventh year in center field.

THE Lincoln club is said to owe its players over $5,000.

SAM WISE has signed with the Utica team.

THERE are said to be 700 ball clubs in Cuba.

BOB PETTIT is Captaining the Millwaukee club.

"KID" BALDWIN has signed with the Spokane club.

THE Kansas City club has tried sixteen pitchers to date.

WALSH, of the Omahas, has been signed to play shortstop for the Baltimores. Jack McGraw has been released.

FRANK P. SLAVIN has turned bookmaker in England and is reported to have been successful at the York meeting.

THE New York World declares that another peace conference will be held within two weeks.

The St. Louis and Bostons will play exhibition games at Memphis and Nashville this winter.

THE fight between Cincinnati and Pittsburg for tail-end honors grows more interesting each day.

IT is said that President Aaron Stern is being moved by the league to take the Cincinnati club off its hands.

ED CONY, the Indiana heavy-weight, has deposited $200 with the Olympic club, of Peru, Ind., for a finish fight with Elder Pitts.

TIM KEEFE is pitching winning ball for Philadelphia. Bill Brown, another ex-Giant, is also doing splendid work for the Quakers.

DICK BURGE, the English light-weight champion, who recently defeated Jemmy Carney, has been matched to fight Lachie Thompson, of Glasgow, the Scotch champion, for £200 a side.

RAILROADS.

THE St. Paul directors have declared the regular semi-annual dividend of 3½ per cent on the preferred stock, payable Oct. 7.

THE lines in the Western Passenger Association have refused to join with the lines in the Central Pacific Association in making reduced rates for "home visitors' excursions" to points in Michigan, Indiana and Ohio, Sept. 22.

THE earnings of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road for the first week of September amounted to $680,746, against $591,366 for the corresponding week of 1890, an increase of $89,380. The Milwaukee & Northern earned during the same week $36,159, an increase as compared with the corresponding period last year of $3,196.

THE state board of tax commissioners for Indiana has concluded the assessment of railroad property. The board has doubled the assessment on all the roads, and in a few cases that of last year has been trebled. The total assessment of railroad property last year was $69,700,000, and this year will reach and may exceed $160,000,000.

AMONG THE TOILERS.

THE striking yardmen of the Lake Erie & Western Railway at Lima, O., had a conference with General Superintendent Hill. On their refusal to return to work at the company's terms the strikers were discharged. No trouble is expected.

GENERAL.

DAVENPORT, Iowa, celebrated its third annual river carnival with great success.

VILLA MARIA convent and academy at Frontenac is dedicated.

I. MERIDITH, of Monticello, Ill., has been tapped 278 times for dropsy and 3,614 pounds of water drawn from his body.

THE board of lady managers of the world's fair will send agents abroad to work in the interest of the women's department.

THE jurors in the famous Davis will case at Butte, Montana, disagree, standing seven to five in favor of the contestants.

ITALO-AMERICANS have called a meeting at Washington, Dec. 7, to discuss and take action looking to the promotion of the fair by urging Italy to accept the invitation extended by the United States.

THE annual convention of the National Electrical association of the United States has opened in Montreal. Nearly 300 delegates are in attendance, including prominent electricians from all parts of the United States and Canada.

ROBERT REED, who has returned to San Francisco from Chignik bay, Alaska, says that reports of trouble with natives at that point are without foundation. Work at the canneries went along without interruption during the season.

LEON. V. STEPHENS, receiver of the Third National Bank of St. Louis, has brought suits against the directors of the bank to recover $343,337.97, money alleged to have been loaned by the bank in violation of statutes and which could not be collected by the receiver.

THE ladies of New Orleans are moving to secure the release of Mrs. Florence Maybrick from Working prison, England, where she is confined for life, convicted of having poisoned her husband. Gail Hamilton's recent articles, showing that there should have been a different course taken than the one adopted toward the unfortunate woman, have brought the case once more to public notice. The ladies will present a petition, numerously signed, to the queen, whom they will ask to right the injustice done to Mrs. Maybrick.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell,

MINNESOTA

August Johnson suicided at Moorhead.

Henry Krentz of Woodville, died of typhoid fever.

The New Ulm foundry and machine shops burned.

A. S. Briggs, a popcorn vender at Minneapolis, fell dead on the street in front of the Bijou.

The Linscott chair factory was destroyed by fire at St. Cloud. Loss, $21,000; insurance, $8,000.

The president of the St. Croix Boom Corporation, Martin Mower, died $26,000 short in his accounts.

A 5-year-old son of Ratchford Grant, living near Glyndon, was killed by a wagon passing over him.

John Kaxvold, a farmer, was killed by an unruly horse at Alexandria, sustaining a fractured skull.

Three men were arrested at Moorhead while attempting to steal clothing from the store of Holmes & Co.

The store and post-office of C. A. Victor at Lindstrom was burglarized. The contents of the safe were taken.

H. Frankel, while mentally depressed, attempted suicide by drowning in the Red River at Ada. He was rescued.

Judge Thomas Wilson, of Winona, addressed a large gathering at the Mower County Old Settlers' Association, at Austin.

Three children of the Gilson family and a farm hand named Monroe died in one week at Dundee, from drinking polluted well water.

The big land case at Duluth has been postponed to Nov. 5, on motion of Atty. Redington. It is stipulated that all evidence in shall continue in force.

Detectives are looking for Nick Gortura, the pine land operator who committed a forgery at Duluth which netted him $300. His accomplice, a woman, was found in Chicago.

At a meeting of the directors of the Pine County Agricultural society it was decided to hold the third annual fair on Oct. 1, 2 and 3. The fair promises to be as successful as its predecessors.

Work has been commenced on Hanenstern's brewery at New Ulm, by which its capacity will be increased from 8,000 to 15,000 barrels per year. The improvements will cost $25,000.

Another change has been made in the express office of New Ulm. The present agent goes to St. Paul to enter the employ of the company there. His brother, Mr. Viets, of St. Paul, succeeds him.

The Barnesville Independent has been removed to Moorhead, and will be published there. E. J. Taylor is editor of the Independent. No change will be made in the paper either in appearance or politics.

The St. Cloud council voted to make needed changes in the fire department, among them the purchase of a span of horses and one new hose cart, and employing a man to take charge of the central house and horses.

J. B. Schneiders a butcher at Hallock, assaulted on the street Mrs. Moran, a half breed. He was incited to do the deed because his wife informed him that Mrs. Moran claimed to be improperly intimate with him.

While trying to make an old gun work the 9-year-old son of Nels Markason of Buffalo put the but end into the stove and then tried to blow the dust out by putting his mouth over the barrel. The gun went off, tearing away the entire back of his head.

The sorghum cane working season at Red Wing has opened. The acreage devoted to this crop here this year is larger than ever before, and although the cane is not the best, the results promise to be fairly satisfactory. The sorghum mill will be kept busy for four or five weeks.

The Woman's Relief corps of St. Cloud presented the James M. McKelvy Post, G. A. R. with a beautiful silk flag, costing $80, and a portrait of "America's Great Patriots." After the presentation speech and reply were made, refreshments were served.

A young man by the name of Graves, a resident of Mapleton, met with a bad accident at Wells recently. He swung from the depot platform onto a ladder on the side of a freight car. A pile of trunks on the platform brushed him from the car and he fell under the train. One foot was crushed so badly that amputation at the ankle will be necessary.

A bloody fight occurred on Snake river between two drunken Chippewa Indians, in which one had his eye gouged out and his finger bitten off. The tribe to which they belonged have been picking rice, and the men had an argument over the possession of some rice. Blood poisoning has set in and the injured Indian will die.

At the invitation of County Attorney Oscar Taylor the board of commissioners and Auditor Vossburg of Stearns county, visited Little Falls to look over Morrison county's new court house. The board were well pleased with the same, and will act as a body in regard to whether Stearns county shall have a much needed new court house.

Judge Webber has rendered a decision in the case of the Winona & St. Peter Land Company vs. settlers in Brown county. The cases were in the nature of ejectment suits and the decision are in favor of the settlers. Congressman Lind, C. A. Hagberg, Geo. W. Somerville, J. N. Thompson and C. R. Davis were attorneys for the settlers.

NORTH DAKOTA.

Lisbon, is to have a Baptist college.

A signal service station has been established at Dickinson.

The Board of Regents of the State University at Grand Forks, have decided to add a musical conservatory to the school, with Prof. Hodge director.

Charles Helton, a feeder on the steam thresher owned by Levi Melton of Willow City, was brushing off the feed when he caught his sleeve. His left arm was drawn

The effort to enforce the elevator law in North Dakota resulted in the issue of two writs of alternative mandamus against the Minneapolis & Northern Elevator Company at Grand Forks to compel the storage of wheat.

Joseph Plante marketed 450 bushels of new wheat at Rolla one day recently. It graded No. 1 hard, 62 pounds to the bushel. The yield was 31 bushels to the acre. He had 15 acres of oats that went 1,130 bushels.

He died soon in great agony. His home was in Kentucky. He will be buried with military honors. He was corporal of Company B. of North Dakota cavalry.

W. H. Robinson, president of the western branch of the Robertson Lumber company, was at Grand Forks recently, negotiating for the purchase of T. B. Walker's lumber interest. The transfer of the mill plant, planing mill, lumber on hand and real estate is said to be practically settled, but the question of log supply is still pending.

Dagnal Daniels, a Cree Indian, was before the board of insanity at Rolla, adjudged insane and taken to Jamestown by Sheriff McLean. He lives on an Indian homestead near St. John, and there is a doubt of his being received at the asylum. The Indian's propensity to murder is quite marked in Daniels, who has made several attempts upon his family.

Four Dickinson citizens who had restraining orders from selling liquor served on them in July, were arrested recently on a criminal charge by the state. The defendants called for immediate examination to avoid imprisonment, which was continued, and defendants are on $300 bail. Defendants would have to come up at the next term of court for trial.

The full term of the State Agricultural College commenced at Fargo the other day. The new buildings are not yet quite finished, and for the next month the institution will continue to use its former quarters in the Congregational College. Each county in the state is entitled to send one pupil, who receives free room rent at the college for one year, and the attendance promises to be large this winter.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Horse thieves raided Richland, and a posse are pursuing them.

Sam Wilson, a stock broker, of Deadwood has disappeared with $1,500 of his patrons' money.

Rev. R. Henry Davis, a Congregational minister of North Conway, N. H., has been made president of the Redfield, college.

E. H. Branch, a popular business man of Aberdeen died of typhoid fever. He had relatives at Alexandria, Minn.

During a severe thunderstorm a barn, span of mules, winter's supply of hay, besides farm implements, belonging to Henry Oliver, of Gary, were consumed.

A tramp named Tom King was held to the grand jury at Miller, for robbing a farm house of $50. In default of $500 bail bond he lies here in jail.

A special car with representatives of the government fish-hatchery came to Redfield recently and stocked Turtle creek, flowing through this town, with black bass and perch.

The cavalry stationed at Ft. Robinson, Neb., and Ft. Meade, S. D., arrived at Hot Springs and have gone into encampment for ten days or more. They came overland and will parade, have a sham battle and other exercises.

A largely attended meeting of citizens of Huron adopted measures to make Huron the best wheat market in this part of the state. Buyers will pay from 3 to 5 cents per bushel more than neighboring cities. They have arranged for plenty of money and ample warehouse privileges and shipping facilities.

Election in Pierre, under the new Australian voting law, for the issuing of $150,000 funding bonds, resulted in the bonds carrying by a vote of 210 for the 53 against. Little interest was taken, and less than half a vote polled. The new law worked very satisfactorily. This is the first time the new law has been tried in the state.

The Vermillion council revoked the ordinance granting a franchise for water works to S. V. Salem & Co. Salem came here from Michigan and organized a stock company with $30,000 capital. He got the contract for furnishing piping, etc., and putting in works. He left for Michigan to see to the shipping of the machinery. The ordinance was revoked because the works were not finished on time and as work had not yet begun on them.

An enthusiastic convention was held at Deadwood for the purpose of arranging the Black Hills exhibit at the World's Fair. Resolutions were adopted asking the commissioners of the different counties to call a special election on the same date as the congressional election for the purpose of seeing if a majority of the people of the state favor calling a special session of the legislature to make an appropriation. Should the vote be negative the Black Hills companies will spend $100,000 for a special exhibit of their own resources. Delegates were present from all over the hills.

WISCONSIN.

Racine is being worked by horse thieves.

Ex-City Clerk E. S. Hayden, of Oshkosh is dead.

W. H. Huntington has charge of the new signal service station at Durand.

Edward Champney, an early settler of Sussex, is dead at the age of 87.

Green Bay business men have incorporated a stock company with $20,000 capital for the purpose of running a table factory.

E. L. Brockway, has been appointed examiner of timber lands on the White Earth Indian reservation.

The corn and buckwheat crops will be a total failure in the vicinity of Osseo, Trempealeau County, owing to frost.

P. H. White and Nelson Rust secured sixty pearls on a pearling trip to Waterloo. They live at Monroe.

Wausau authorities have caused the arrest of A. Pollock, on suspicion of wrecking the St. Paul train in that city.

Robert Mohlke, a Caloma station farmer, committed suicide while intoxicated, by taking strychnine. Family troubles are assigned as the cause.

City Marshall Day, of Baraboo, accompanied by an officer, is scouring the country for the burglars who visited Baraboo a few nights since.

The report at Madison that Miss Antoinette Abel, a young and favorite soprano singer of the Capital City, was likely to lose her eyesight, proved groundless.

The cyclone and hailstorm reduced the crop of oats at the Outagamie County poor farm to 760 bushels, which otherwise would have been nearly 2,000 bushels.

Chicago and Green Bay parties will establish a candy factory at the latter point. They have incorporated with $15,000 capital.

A burglar entered the house of J. M. Yorgey, of Horicon, and, picking up a revolver belonging to the latter, demanded his money. But Yorgey had none to give. The thief then went through his pockets but found only 72 cents.

IOWA.

The Linn county veterans held their annual encampment at Center Point. Two hundred were present.

Corn in Northern Iowa is maturing in good shape. The frost has had no serious effects and a great many fields are out of danger. The yield will be large.

The grand chapter Order of the Eastern Star convened at Clinton, and about two hundred and fifty delegates were present from all points.

Eddie Creger, the 12-year-old son of Gus Creger, was accidentally shot and killed by Frank Zalesky at Cedar Rapids. They were out hunting when the accident happened.

A New Hampton special says no material damage has yet been done to the corn by frost in this part of the state. Some fields in low places have been slightly injured, but it is safe to say that 20 per cent will cover the loss thus far.

The fifth reunion of the 21st Iowa Infantry was held in Mason City. About 200 old veterans are present. The city was in gay attire. Mayor Duncan delivered the address of welcome, which was responded to by President M. W. Harman, of Independence.

The oil factory of Mark & Mellinger, on front street, Burlington, was partially burned. Three hundred barrels of oil were stored in the building, and the entire block of valuable business houses was threatened for a time. The loss is about $3,000, with no insurance.

The fifth reunion of the 21st Iowa closed at Mason City. It has been the largest reunion held for years, about 1,250 of the gallant survivors of Champion Hills, Port Gibson, Black River Bridge, Vicksburg, Spanish Fort, Jackson, Blakely and a score more of hard contested battle fields being present.

Fifteen archbishops and bishops of the Catholic Church have accepted invitations to be present at the celebration of the jubilee of Bishop Hennessy, of Dubuque, which occurs Sept. 30 and Oct. 1. Among them are Archbishops Ryan, of Philadelphia; Feenan, of Chicago, and Ireland, of St. Paul. Preparations are making for the most imposing religious display ever seen in Iowa.

Manufacturers' day at Clinton was celebrated the other day, and mills, factories and business houses closed at noon for a general holiday. The chief event was the auction sale of 400 building lots in the new Manufacturers' addition. They brought from $225 up to $425. Three huge furniture factories, which will employ 600 men, are being erected there. There were fully ten thousand people at the sale. The electric street cars are running for the first time in the history of the city.

FRENCH REPARTEE.

Some Clever Answers By Clever Frenchmen,

The late Chinese Minister in Paris is credited with a reply as skillful as it was courteous to a great lady who besieged him with questions concerning his creed. He evaded them adroitly until she demanded to know whether it was true that his religion permitted a plurality of wives.

"Of necessity, madame," he replied, "a man must have several wives in order to secure all the virtues which are nowhere combined but in you."

The lady blushed and smiled, but was silenced. Less civil was the answer of the young French minister who, while preaching in a chapel in a French hamlet, where the men sat on one side of the aisle and the women on the other, was annoyed by the sound of whispering and paused in his sermon to reprove it.

"Your reverence will observe," interposed the principal woman that it comes from the men's side."

"So much the better, madame. It will end, then, some time."

A sharp reply or a finely-turned bon mot is never forgotten in France. It is a treasure in which the people take eager delight, as do other people in their crown jewels. Someone who had a keen perception of national characteristics referred to this trait when he said: "In Spain men ask of a new-comer. 'What is his birth? In Germany, 'What has he read? In France, 'What has he said? In Holland,' How much money has he?' 'In Great Britian. 'Is he English? And in America, 'What kind of a man is he?"

"Who are these?" asked Louis Philippe, when several fat noblemen seeking places at Court kept bowing low before him.

"Only jugs, your Majesty," was the answer, "that are lowered in order to be filled."

Jested His Life Out.

The Berlin papers are amusing themselves with saddling a good story on a popular Berlin physician who died there recently. A number of his medical colleagues assembled in his bedroom to consult about his case, which was altogether hopeless, a fact of which the dying man was thoroughly aware.

Suddenly the doctors, who were gravely whispering together were startled by a boisterous peal of laughter from the patient. Being asked the cause of his hilarity, he gasped forth:—

"Funny—story—occurred—to—me; —battlefield — Waterloo — French— Grenadier — lying—bleeding—many— wounds — feeling—death — near—he— counted — wounds — proudly—said,— 'Parbleu—takes—eight—Englishmen— kill — one—Napoleon's — Grenadiers.' Well," continued the dying doctor, his voice growing still more feeble with his effort. "I have just—counted—you —and I see—takes eight of my medical friends—to—kill me."

And, still laughing, he turned on his side and passed away.

A Modest Girl.

Alice—I think the way that horrid Miss Jellypop goes into the surf is scandalous.

Gwendolin—Well you know, the seashore excuses everything.

Alice—I don't know. I wear my finger rings at least when I go into the water.—The Jewelers' Circular.

GRIM VIZAGED WAR

An Island Near the Mouth of the Dardanelles Seized by British Troops.

Men and Guns From Thirteen British Men-of-War Landed on the Island.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 15.—A detachment of blue jackets and marines from a British ironclad, accompanied by a battery of light field pieces and several Gatling guns, was landed yesterday at Sigri, on the island of Mitylene, formally occupying that place in the name of the queen of England.

There is a good harbor at Sigri, and it is supposed that the British naval officer at Mitylene intends to fortify the island and to make it a coaling station and rendezvous for the British Mediterranean fleets. Sigri is on the coast of Mitylene and is about sixty miles from the mouth of the Dardanelles.

The island of Mitylene is within twenty-five miles of the Hellespont; has an area of 276 square miles and a population of 40,000. It has good harbors and a fertile soil. The principal towns are Castro (or Mitylene) and Molive. Tenedos, on the other hand, though occupying a much more advantageous position, being to all intents and purposes at the actual entrance of the Hellespont, is only five miles in length and is of a rugged, rocky nature.

It is stated that the French and Russian ambassadors have received telegrams from their respective consuls in Mitylene announcing the occupation of Sigris and stating that guns have been landed and that the islet has been surrounded with torpedoes.

MAKES THEM UNEASY.

France Stirred Up Over the Move Made by England.

PARIS, Sept. 15.—A decided feeling of uneasiness has been caused in diplomatic and financial circles here by the receipt of an alarming dispatch announcing that Sigri, on the west coast of the island of Mitylene, an island belonging to Turkey, near the coast of Asia Minor and within easy steaming distance of the Dardanelles, has been occupied by a detachment of British troops or marines, landed there from a British ironclad.

Under ordinary circumstances little or no credence would have been placed in this alarming rumor, but coupled with the story broadly circulated Saturday that Great Britain, in view of Russia's practical coercion of Turkey in regard to the passage through the Dardanelles of vessels belonging to her volunteer fleet, intended to occupy the island of Tenedos at the entrance to the Hellespont, or Dardanelles, more serious attention is paid to this dispatch from Constantinople.

The island of Mitylene would form a most advantageous position from which Great Breat Britain could control the waters of the Hellespont. On the bourse here today there was a general weakening of prices, due to the reported action of Great Britain in landing troops at Sigri, on the island of Mitylene.

STARTLING NEWS.

Thirteen Men-of-War Land Their Men and Guns Near the Dardanelles.

LONDON, Sept. 15.—Late this evening another and still more startling dispatch comes by telegraph from Athens. It is that the Greek consuls at Mitylene and at Smyrna have wired the Greek government that thirteen British men-of-war landed their men and guns at Sigri on Friday, and that they had already strongly fortified that place.

Lord Salisbury's chief private secretary has returned unexpectedly to London and is busy at the foreign office.

The St. James Gazette this evening says that the startling news concerning the island of Mitylene obviously possesses political significance of the first importance. Continuing, the same paper adds that the island of Mitylene has a position of considerable strategic importance, although possessing little in the way of fortifications.

WITH THE SULTAN'S CONSENT.

In the absence of a foreign office confirmation of the reports, and until the details of the action of the British war ships are known, the full significance of the movement cannot be revealed. It can be stated on high authority, however, that Sir William White asked the sultan to assent to the British occupation of some point within striking distance of the straits, and offering a good harborage for the fleet. Tenedos and Besika bay, where the fleet rendezvoused from 1876 to 1878, have been surveyed recently, and were reported to the admiralty adversely.

The offer made to the sultan revived the request which the British government made in 1877, prior to the acquisition of Cyprus, to purchase an island near the Dardanelles. This project was long the subject of negotiations, and was abandoned on the signing of the Anglo-Turkish convention in June, 1878. The seizing of Sigris, therefore, cannot have occurred without the connivance of the sultan. An official announcement issued in Constantinople yesterday stated that a complete entente had been arranged between Sir William White and the sultan, but the terms of the restored harmony were not mentioned.

The intimation that the seizure of the island would be followed by its fortification is modified by a Berlin report to-night that Lord Salisbury does not contemplate a permanent occupation of the island, but designed the movement rather as a demonstration to checkmate the Franco-Russian game. The movement accentuates the diplomatic crisis.

Fighting the Pool Rooms.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—The battle between the Brooklyn Jockey club and the city pool rooms began in earnest to-day. The association erected high fences all around the Gravesend track, so as to shut the view which was formerly had from the tops of the surrounding houses. The pool room men, however, rose to the occasion and erected on the top of the highest of these buildings a tower from which they could look over the fences into the track. Tomorrow Mr. Dwyer will play his trump card and the pool rooms may as well give up the fight. He intends to withhold all entries from the newspapers. This will hurt the attendance somewhat, but President Dwyer's aim is to break up the pool rooms and this last step will probably prove effective.

Port of Gladstone.

GLADSTONE, Mich., Special Telegram, Sept. 14.—Arrived: Schooner Churchill, light; schooner Winslow, coal; steamer Niko, light; schooner John O'Neill, light; steamer Newberry, oil. Cleared: Schooner Rutter, ore, Erie; Churchill, ore, Fairport; Niko, ore, Erie; Redington, ore, Erie; Buttes, light, Escanaba; Newberry, merchandise, Green Bay.

Port of Duluth.

DULUTH, Special Telegram, Sept. 14.—Arrived: Mecosta, Elphicke, Macey, 102, Mabel Wilson, Tower, Erie, coal; Weell, Fedora, Buffalo, light for grain. Departed: Northern Light, Mona reb, Sarnia, Northern Way, Buffalo, passengers and merchandise; Republic, John Owen, Calvin, Valencia, Dunn, Buffalo, grain; Australsia, Buffalo, wheat.

TOOK DESPERATE MEANS.

A Cousin of the Defaulting Cashier of the Fidelity Bank of Tacoma on Trial for Complicity.

TACOMA, Wash., Sept. 15.—The case of R. B. Albertson, the Seattle attorney accused of concealing stolen property in connection with the Fidelity bank robbery, was called in court to-day. He is a cousin of Edward Albertson, the defaulter who has not yet been caught. Before the hearing commenced the original complaint against R. B. Albertson was dismissed and one of grand larcency substituted. The hearing lasted all the afternoon and will be continued to-morrow.

The first witness called was Thomas B. Wallace, president of the Fidelity company, who testified substantially as follows:

On Saturday night, Aug. 22, E. Albertson absconded with money belonging to the bank. At 6 o'clock Monday morning a messenger delivered a letter to my house. On opening it I found it to be from E. A. Albertson, enclosing an agreement in triplicate and directions for me to meet a man named Chandler on Brown's Point. I got in a buggy and drove to Old Point. There I got in a skiff and went to Brown's Point and had a boatman row me over.

Mr. Wallace produced the letter of instructions and the contract. The letter of instructions is written in ink upon a letter head of the Fidelity Trust company, and was as follows:

L. B. Wallace, Dear Sir: I am short in my account $11,750, being the aggregate of the sums squandered by me at different times since one year ago this month, in speculation. I haven't a dollar left. Realizing the impossibility of replacing it, being in constant dread of detection, I have become desperate, taken enough more to make $20,000 and left. The amount of securities taken from the safe in addition to this cash is over $900,000, which includes all the company's notes, collateral and land company's contracts. In addition to this I have changed all the combinations after locking all the bank books in the steel vault. If you will sign three papers in triplicate herewith in the presece of two witnesses, have the same duly acknowledged, deliver all three to Fred N. Chandler at Brown's Point on or before 9 o'clock Sunday morning (see directions below how to meet him) he will deliver to you all securities, etc., valued at $900,000 and the key to all the safe doors; you can commence business at the usual hour. My personal notes of $4,000 I have destroyed, but the collateral of forty shares of stock you will get if you meet Chandler with the papers duly executed. You will find the company's seal in the drawer at the end of Denman's desk. Any time between 6 and 9 o'clock on Monday morning you will get all above as stated and be ready for business with the loss of just $20,000.

Refuse to execute and deliver the papers and securities valued at over $900,000, none of which except the company's notes has the company any record of, will be burned, and it will cost you $8,000 to $10,000 to open and replace the vault and safe doors, and four to six months' time in which to do it. You yourself well know at the lowest estimate it will cost you not less than from $100,000 to $200,000 of above besides trouble to get balance and besides this loss in actual money, just imagine the loss to the company through the loss of confidence of the public and the absolute suspension of business for a month. To sum up, accept the conditions and lose $20,000, which people need not know about; reject them and lose—make your estimate out of the $900,000, and be compelled to absolutely suspend business. You can't pay any checks as you have no balance books to go by and you dare not draw on New York and San Francisco, for both accounts are wrong. I have made a memorandum and left in the safe just how the shortage lies. E. A. ALBERTSON.

Directions for meeting Chandler: Get a man to row for you (if you want him) to row you to Brown's point. Before rounding the point you will see a pole sticking in the bluff (near the top) and a white handkerchief attached to it. At this place between the hours of 6 and 9 o'clock Monday morning, Aug. 24, land your boat and leave your oarsman in it. You will at once see Chandler, who will direct you how to reach him. When there hand him three papers, and if duly signed, witnessed and acknowledged he will place in your hands the articles mentioned in the agreement, when you will at once sign receipt for them. Any attempt to intimidate or parley with Chandler will be of no avail, and will only result to your disadvantage, and if you come with more than one man or have any boat follow and precede you or should you fail to be there by 9 o'clock Chandler will be gone and all books and papers will be destroyed. Your only hope of recovering those papers, valuables, etc., will be for you to carry out these instructions to the letter. E. A.

Mr. Wallace continued:

I delivered the agreement to Fred N. Chandler, accomplice of Albertson's, on Brown's point on Sunday morning. The agreement was that the Fidelity company, in consideration of return of the securities, agreed not to prosecute Albertson. On the back was the receipt from the company. It stated that we were not to prosecute Albertson and Chandler. I signed the papers and I went to Old Town and procured a boat and rowed to Brown's Point. Chandler was standing on the embankment when I arrived. He said to land and come to the foot of the bank. The bank was perpendicular. I went up to where he was and asked him if his name was Chandler. He asked me to follow him into the woods. We went about a fourth of a mile. He did not seem to know where they were. He found two packages in different places. After searching he found them under some logs. I took both packages. They contained notes and collaterals. I satisfied myself that they were genuine and gave him the agreement. I asked if Albertson had taken his wife and children. He said "No, we had nothing to do with it. You'll probably hear from me in a few days, I'll send you some money." No money was in either package and no bank notes. They contained notes, certificates of stocks, warrants and land contracts valued at $600,000. There was also a new combination for the safe.

I returned home, took the combination and opened the vault and safe doors. There was $15,000 gone in money, currency, and $3,000 drawn out of the New York account. He had stopped the time clock by putting stocks into the cog wheels. To the best of my knowledge, the securities were taken on Saturday, Aug. 22. The bank has received all the property taken but $10,000. The defendant, R. B. Albertson, came into my office on the second Monday after this occurrence and introduced himself as a cousin of E. Albertson. He had been at the residence of E. Albertson and Cohoon and had found Mrs. Cohoon and Mrs. Albertson very sick on account of this affair. He told me that unless Cohoon was produced at once steps would be taken to produce him. He said it was necessary to save their lives that Cohoon be produced. He said he had not seen E. Albertson for a year. He then said he had seen him last spring. The letters were prepared, I think, on Aug. 22, and the bank was robbed that night. I left the bank at 3 p.m., and everything was all right. Everything was in the safe in the vault.

This closed Mr. Wallace's testimony. Several other witnesses corroborated Mr. Wallace. It is the purpose of the prosecution to show that R. B. Albertson prepared three weeks previous to the robbery agreements above, which were signed, and that he was cognizant of the whole affair. This, it is claimed, will be shown by documents and letters in the handwriting of R. B. Albertson and by one of the agreements of which possession has been obtained. It is also said that it can be proved that the two Albertsons had been in conference in Seattle and Tacoma previous to the commission of the crime.

A State Stuffed With Towns.

New York Advertiser: The president has perpetrated a really good joke. Noticing the frequency of stops along his railroad route in Vermont, at Middlebury he was moved to remark:

"Perhaps it is because your state is not very large, and you have had to put your towns close together in order to get them all in."

This quiet bit of humor covered a compliment, too, that was readily appreciated by the Vermonters.

Port of Dubuque.

DUBUQUE, Iowa, Special Telegram, Sept. 14.—Quite unexpectedly the river has raised an inch in the past two days, standing now at one foot five inches. Raft boats up: Eclipse, Lansville and Clyde. Down: Moline, Linbroeck, B. Hershey, Lady Grace, Dan Thayer, Ravenna, Jessie B. and Nina.

Port of La Crosse.

LA CROSSE, Wis., Special Telegram, Sept. 14.—Boats up: Samuel Atles, Denckman, J. R. Graves, Glenmont, Isaac Staples, Lein, Lotus. Down: A. Lamb, Glenmont, W. J. Young, Jennie Hayes, Netta Durant, J. K. Graves, Denckman, Lion Isaac Staples. Water 7 feet; fall one tenth.

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN.

POINTERS FOR PROGRESSIVE AND INDUSTRIOUS FARMERS.

A Word About Farming--Pampas Horsebreakers--Incubator Experience--A Novel Corn Tie--Cleanliness for Sheep.

A Word About Farming.

Farming may not be as delightful as we, in the poetic mood in which we sometimes write may paint it, but there is one fact in relation to the calling that cannot be denied and that is this, that however distaseful it may be to some, there is none other beneath the sun that men can engage in with a like capital that is anything like as pleasant and profitable. Every farmer may not see the golden beam of promise in every rick of well cured hay or every waning field of golden grain, but there is no rubbing it out that the farmers home may be made the most beautiful spot on earth and his table supplied with the best eatables the land affords and if such entertaining surroundings a good appetite such as the farmer always possesses, and a table spread with delicious fresh vegetables, fruits, ice cold cream, butter and crisp brown chicken, will not produce happiness then we are at a loss to know what will. This is according to our ideas the ne plus ultra of existence and for these things poetry or no poetry commend us to farm, the green leaf embowered home in some nook or mountain dell behind which rises romantic cliffs that run back into lofty heights of eternal snow and pinacles grand, and from whose doorway spreads out to the front waving meadows, marked with winding willow, fringed brooks clear as crystals and alive with mountain trout; or even the home on the broader valley beneath the spreading cottonwood and from which the valley and heights in all direction from an ever-changing panarama of things to please and delight the eye and refresh the mind—Rocky Mountain Husbandman.

Pampas Horsebreakers.

Amid this mass the quick eye of the domador soon singles out a horse suitable to his requirements, perhaps the finest and most vigorous of the whole tropilla. As the animal passes beneath the cross-beam—swift as a dart, unerring as the lasso—the domador drops upon his back and rides on with him into the spacious corral. The terrified brute plunges and rears and rushes madly here and there, rousing the whole herd into a state of excitement and fear.

Once free of the danger of collision with the herd, which has fled to the furthest corner of the corral, the domador whips from his arm a large and coarse cloth, with which he promptly succeeds in blinding the captured horse, and then begins in a variety of ways to master the proud wild spirit beneath him. The horse will kick out in all directions, plunge and rear, whirl round and round, backward and forward, and even roll over and over; but as well might he attempt to shake off his own name as to rid himself of that terrible incubus, the domador. The latter, of course, takes care that the animal does not roll over him. He simply steps off and aside till the brute picks himself up again, only to find that the grip on his sides is there as strong as ever. Blindfolded as he is, he cannot see his tormentor, although at times he manages to elude the latter's grasp and attempts flight; but the ready lasso speedily arrests his mad course. As a rule, before the horse has had time to regain his feet the domador has contrived to slip into his mouth the cruel massive bit used all over the Platine countries.

The effects of this new instrument of torture are fearful. Maddened by the pain, quivering with rage and fear, the animal dashes away in any direction, forced by the cruel bit now to this side now to that, until the domador at length succeeds in forcing him through the gates of the corral into the wide open camps. Then begins a mad race for liberty or the mastery of a noble spirit. At a speed to which terror, pain and fury lends wings, horse and man thunder over the ground, which seems literally to fly beneath their feet. Foam drops like flying scud on each side of the horse; his nostrils dilated and his eyeballs distended, mane and tail streaming on wind which their speed creates; the tamer seated cool and grim, hand and eye alert, and every faculty bent on overpowering the fierce beast he bestrides. Thus they pursue their wild flight for many leagues, and the domador knows that when the brute's mad rage is spent and his strength exhausted he will slacken his headlong pace more and more, until he almost completely halts, and soon, breaking out into a fit of trembling, surrender forever the savage freedom of his untamed state. The rest of his education is easy and need not be told.

Incubator Experience.

The Farm, Field and Stockman publishes the following experience of J. F. Wood with incubators.

I see very little in print, from those who are running incubators, in regard to their experience with the machine. Is it because they are not very successful, or is it because so great they are afraid of too much competition?

I want to relate some of the difficulties I find, and if anybody can give any pointers to help me any I would be glad to hear from them. I have been trying artificial incubation this summer for the first time.

From all the information I could gather on the merits of incubators the one I have is as good as any. It is easy to run, even here, where the outside temperature always cools off in the night from 20 degrees to 40 degrees. I have kept it steady at about 103 degrees to 104 degrees with very little variation. It is top heat. The water in the pans underneath evaporates readily, yet is always cool.

So far I have only been able to hatch about two-thirds of the fertile eggs; the others are dead in the shell, when almost ready to come out and a few pip and then die. Those that hatch come out lively and smart. Now is this the common experience with incubators or am I or the incubator at fault? There is something wrong somewhere, for I have set forty hens with the same kind of eggs, and when they set steady every fertile egg has hatched.

Will some one explain the difficulty? Is a machine that has both top and bottom heat any better?

Tankage.

This is the name given to a product of rendering establishments; it consists of meat, bones, hair, gristle, food, etc., from which the fat has been taken, brought to dryness and ground. It is very rich in nitrogen and phosphoric acid, and is a most admirable manure for garden and fruit crops. I have found it to give good results wherever tried in the garden, but it is especially valuable on lawns and in the green house, though for greenhouses and pot plants generally it should be used in connection with a small amount of potash salt. In the open field I have used it at the rate of 1,000 pounds per acre without any injury, and this is probably as large a quantity as could be applied at one time economically. A much smaller quantity, from 400 to 600 pounds, would be enough for an ordinary application to a lawn or field in grass. To the lawn it would be well to apply it several times in the course of the growing season, and if possible just before a rain. Also on garden crops it should be applied several times at intervals of three or four weeks during the growing season. On plants in pots I used it at the rate of one teaspoonful to a five inch pot, applied to the surface of the soil. The price at which it is sold at the present time varies from $10 to $15 per ton f. o. b. in south St. Paul. This material is at present our cheapest commercial source of phosphoric acid and nitrogen.

A Novel Corn Tie.

A writer in the Ohio Practical Farmer says: For several years we have been using the blades of the common cat tail (Typha latifolia) for tying corn-fodder. The blades should be cut before frost and in time that they may cure partly before they need to be used. If they are too dry and brittle, dampen the bundle as you would rye straw. A grass sickle is very good for cutting them. We think them better than straw, being much stronger, nicer to handle, and if cared for, will last for a number of years. If this plant is growing near you it might be well to try it. Or if it is not handy it would, I think, be profitable to start it. It will thrive in a rich black soil if there is a constant supply of water. It will produce more bands on any area and does not need to be cared for as rye.

Cleanliness for Sheep.

Be careful about the sheep pens during warm weather. It is necessary to have pens into which they may go for shelter during storms, but they should not be housed in these at night unless they are dry and well ventilated. Nothing is worse for sheep, more quickly inducing disease, than overwarm pens, which of necessity become damp and foul. Cleanliness is perhaps more essential for sheep than for any other class of live stock.

Resembles Beeswax.

A French chemist has found a mineral which after being melted and remelted several times, resembles pure beeswax so closely that even experts can only distinguish it after careful study. It is extensively used in Europe to adulterate wax, which has fallen greatly in price on account of the fraud. Its scientific name is or ceresin, purified ozokerite.

A Few Hints.

A good constitution in a hog is inherited, not made.

Sour milk is a treat both to hens and to little chickens.

If only one thing is used coal oil is probably the best for lice.

Provide a shelter under which the young fowls can run whenever it rains.

Giving the hogs the run of the timber pasture will maintain better health.

Young poultry should not be allowed to go on the roosts too early; it causes deformed breasts.

Hens should never be fed so well that when they are given a good range they will not forage a good portion of their time.

Turkeys can, to a considerable extent be given sweet skimmed milk in place of water, and if the drinking vessels are kept clean will be all the healthier.

"The advantage of hatching guineas under common hens is, that properly managed, they are usually more gentle than if the guinea hens are allowed to hatch them out and raise them.

While old hens usually lay larger eggs than pullets the shape of the egg has little or nothing to do with the life germ, and if the broad end is smooth and the egg is properly fertilized it will hatch.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

INTERESTING READING FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

A Darling Little Dunce--The Coyote and the Crows--Fight With a Big Kittie--What to Do With a Bad Temper--An Author's Pot Pourri.

A Darling Little Dunce.

She did not look at all like a dunce, as she sat on the lowest step of the new house that the workmen were finishing inside.

I wondered whose home it might be, and I fancied that the little girl might know.

"Can you tell me who is building this house?" I asked.

"Oh, my papa," she said looking up into my eyes with the bluest eyes I ever saw.

"And who is your papa?" I asked.

"Why, he's papa!" she said, with loving emphasis.

"Yes, but what is your papa's name?"

"His name is papa."

"But what do other people call him? I urged. "They say Mr.—what?"

"I—don't—know," a little cloud coming over her sunny face.

"Can't you recollect what strangers call your papa, gentlemen who ask if he is at home? Don't they ever ask you that?"

"Oh, yes; they say, 'Is your papa at home?'"

"Well, what is your name?" I asked, thinking I might find out what I wanted to know.

"Celeste," was the answer.

"Celeste what?"

"Celeste Rosabel Marguerite. That is enough, isn't it? Mamma says I have almost as many names as a princess."

Just as I was turning away, a girl of about eight years ran out from the house opposite.

"There's Bessie! P'r'aps she'll know. Bessie! Bes-sie!" called the little one at my side.

And Bessie came.

"Bessie, what's papa's other name 'sides papa?"

"Why, Mr. Griffith, of course! What a little dunce you are!"

"Am I a dunce?" and the blue eyes looked up tearfully.

"You are a darling," I whispered, taking the sweet upturned face between my hands and kissing it.

Then the blue eyes smiled again, and the dimples danced back to their places, and I continued my way down town.—Youth's Companion.

The Coyote and the Crows.

Once on a time many crows lived in the edge of some woods. A little out into the plain stood a very large tree with much sand under it. One day a coyote was passing, and heard the crows singing and dancing under this tree, and came up to watch them. They were dancing in a circle, and each crow had upon his back a large bag.

"Crow-friends, what are you doing?" asked the coyote, who was much interested.

"Oh, we are dancing with our mothers," said the crows.

"How pretty! And will you let me dance, too?" asked the coyote of the too-whit-lah-widdeh crow, [captain of the dance].

"Oh, yes," replied the crow. "Go and put your mother in a bag, and come to the dance."

The coyote went running home. There his old mother was sitting in the corner of the fireplace. The stupid coyote picked up a stick and struck her on the head, and put her in a bag, and hurried back to the dance with her.

The crows were dancing merrily, and singing:

"Ai mana, que-ee-rah."—"Alas, Mama! you are shaking, you are shaking!"—The coyote joined the dance, with the bag on his back, and sang as the crows did:

"Ai nana, que-ee-rah, que-ee-rah." [Ai nana is an exclamation always used by mourners.]

But at last the crows burst out laughing, and said, "What do you bring in your bag?"

"My mother, as you told me," replied the coyote, showing them.

Then the crows emptied their bags, which were filled with nothing but sand, and flew up into the tree, laughing.

The coyote then saw that they had played him a trick, and started home, crying "Ai nana!" When he got home he took his mother from the bag and tried to set her up in the chimney-corner, always crying, "Ai nana, why don't you sit up as before?" But she could not, for she was dead. When he found that she could not sit up any more, he vowed to follow the crows and eat them and eat them all the rest of his life; and from that day to this he has been hunting them, and they are always at war.—C. F. Lummis, in September St. Nicholas.

Fight With a "Big Kittie."

The cougar secures its prey by creeping stealthily behind it until near enough to spring upon and bear it down. It will attack a man in the daytime if it can approach him unseen and is hungry. In an article contributed to "The Big Game of North America," Mr. W. A. Perry describes a fight between a Swedish sailor and a cougar, which took place near the house of the writer's father.

The sailor, Joseph Jorgenson, ran away from a British man-of-war, anchored in a harbour of British Columbia, and made his way to Washington, where he took up a quarter section of government land. One morning he began clearing a spot whereon to build a house. He was vigorously wielding a spade when suddenly his arm was seized by a cougar's jaws.

Joe was very strong, and by a kick in the stomach he forced the beast to fall to the ground. The cougar sprang at the man's throat. With his left arm Joe warded off its jaws, while with his right he dealt it a blow in the ribs that again felled it to the ground.

Quick as a flash the beast seized Joe's left hand. With his right fist and heavy boots Joe beat and kicked the animal until it released his hand. Retreating a short distance, it sprang on his breast and knocked him against a tree. Again he cuffed and kicked it until it let go and retreated.

Joe then happened to see the spade he had been using lying at his feet. He snatched it, and warded off the cougar's spring by a timely thrust.

The brute fell at the man's feet, but instantly rose and seized him by the thigh. Concentrating his strength, Joe drove the sharp blade of the spade into the beast's head, and it fell dead at his feet.

Bitten and scratched, the blood streaming from a dozen wounds, he reeled home. It was many weeks before he recovered, and when he grew strong he had lost all desire for farming. He shipped on an American coaster as a sailor, saying that he had less fear of the sharks than of the "Big Kitties."

What to Do With a bad Temper.

Starve it. Give it nothing to feed on. When something tempts you to grow angry, do not yield to the temptation. It may for a minute or two be difficult to control yourself; but try it. Force yourself to do nothing, to say nothing, and the rising temper will be obliged to go down because it has nothing to hold it up. The person who can and does control tongue, hand, heart in the face of great provocation, is a hero. The world may not own him or her as such: but God does. The Bible says that he that ruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh a city.

What is gained by yielding to temper? For a moment there is a feeling of relief; but soon comes a sense of sorrow and shame, with a wish that the temper had been controlled. Friends are separated by a bad temper, trouble is caused by it, and pain is given to others as well as to self. That pain too often lasts for days, even years—sometimes for life. An outburst of temper is like the bursting of a steam boiler; it is impossible to tell beforehand what will be the result. The evil done may never be remedied. Starve your temper. It is not worth keeping alive. Let it die.—Exchange.

Started by Stephen Girard.

A characteristic story of Stephen Girard was that he induced a boy to work for him till he was 21 years old by promising to give him a good start in life afterward. When the time came the young man applied for the promised reward. The eccentric old merchant looked at him for a moment, and then said, gruffly.

"Go and learn a trade."

Considerably cast down—he had expected a very different start—the young man turned away, but after some reflection, knowing something of the other's peculiarities, he decided to do as he had bidden and learned the cooper's trade.

When he had mastered it, a year or so later, he presented himself again, and the old man gave him an order for two barrels. He made them and delivered them, and Mr. Girard examined and praised them.

"Now," he said, "you have a capital that you cannot lose, for you can always fall back on your trade if you meet with adversity," and then he advanced his protege a considerable capital with which to start in business.

An Author's Pot Pourri.

"Author's pot pourri" is a game which is becoming more and more popular. A large number of leaves are to be made of tissue paper of the pale-green shades or, if preferred of a perfect rainbow of colors. After being carefully shaped like a leaf, they are folded down the center and crinkled over a knitting needle; one side is then folded over, and a small card-shaped paper, with a desirable quotation written on it, is gummed to the end. Very light weight paper is the best for the latter purpose.

When the company is ready for serving, the dish holding the leaves is passed and each guest selects one, and upon reading the quotation gives the name of the author.

If he does this correctly the leaf is his. If he fails the leaf is returned, and at the next passing of the dish another is selected. Some will soon collect a large bouquet of leaves, and the one having the largest number a pretty prize is given.

Because He Was Fair.

"I like to play with Neddie Myers, mamma, because he is fair. He never tries to cheat playing marbles, like the other boys do," said Charlie Keech to his mother.

"Then I hope you imitate his good example," responded she.

"I do, mamma. I shouldn't like to not play fair, when he is so fair himself," said Charlie earnestly.

Boys may set a good example in play as well as in work. And a boy who is upright and honest in play, even if he does not come off victorious so often, will find that in the end he gains more than if he were to stoop to cheating.

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THE NEWS,
Red Lake Falls, Minn.

HIS SECOND CAMPAIGN

BY MAURICE THOMPSON

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her nature every day.

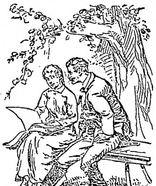
One thing, however, grated harshly upon her sense of the fitness of things—the banjo. It was unclassic. It belonged to the negro. She had never before heard of a young lady who played the banjo, or, if she had, the questionable environments of the stage were connected with the thought, but the tone of this instrument was so pure, and there was something so insinuating in its short, runic notes, that Aunt Marguerite hesitated and finally was captivated. No doubt the influence of Rosalie's personal loveliness had the greatest part to do with this conquest.

"It has something just a grain wicked in it, I fear," Aunt Marguerite would say, speaking of the banjo. "Something, I cannot tell what, of la sauvagerie du pays, as if it refused to immediately connect itself with our gentility—our culture."

To this fine old lady of the "low country," life at the mill presented a thousand savage aspects. Its limitations seemed so strange and narrow, its influences so subtle and irresistible, its social setting so crude and valueless. But despite the dull, dry and cramped situation, Aunt Marguerite discovered that a new strength and elasticity were coming into her physique, and that her mind was taking on a most unusual clearness and serenity. Was it in the water she was drinking, the food, the air, the variegated landscape views, the matchless blue sky. Was it in the bird songs that called her from sleep in the cool sweet mornings? Was it in the dreamy hum of water that lulled her to sleep at night? No matter what influence worked the change, she felt something akin to second youth stealing into her life. Ah, the childless woman had found a sweet, sincere and innocent nature upon which to exhaust her love!

CHAPTER V.

AUNT MARGUERITE PREVAILS.



"You are very beautiful, Miss Rosalie."

About two weeks after the arrival of Aunt Marguerite at the mill a thing came to pass which caused her to begin fearing lest the seed of trouble had already been sown in Rosalie's life. It was a visit from that magnetic young cavalier Frank Ellis, who, thinking he had thoroughly outwitted the government detectives, had once more begun his riding into and out of the valley on his mysterious business. He brought some papers and magazines for the members of the mill household, among them a recent number of The Revue des Deux Mondes for Colonel Chenier, who, from natural bent, distaste for everything American since the downfall of the south, and from long habit, turned toward France for all his reading. A gay fashion periodical pleased Rosalie with its colored plates representing stylish women and children at a northern summer resort. With all a young girl's curiosity touching them, she yet seemed not to think of these lovely and costly dresses, bonnets and things in connection with herself.

She mastered with quick glances the minutest details of their construction and arrangement, admired the exquisite blending of colors, the graceful lines of waist and skirt, the jaunty elegance of this hat or the quiet charm of that bonnet. Her taste was not at fault. She chose the simpler things. But she chose them in the abstract and with no personal view, not with any immediate sense of their appropriateness to a purpose or need of her own. Ellis sat on a bench beside her and helped her turn the leaves of the periodical, now and then offering some light comment on the plates.

Aunt Marguerite noticed with the practiced eye of one old in the ways of society that this young man was no boorish mountaineer. He was a keen, thoroughly sophisticated, self poised man of the world—a narrow world, maybe, but the world all the same. She did not like his restless eye, his startled glances, as of a hunted man, and she recoiled from his big pistols, his gun and his bowie knife. He looked to her like a bad man, who could nearly hide his badness under a veneering of suave politeness. His voice had false notes. And yet she could see how easily he might have been a good and perhaps even a great man. His large head, his strong, dark face, his air of imperiousness, his finely rounded jaws, were the exponents of a high order of ability.

"How well such a dress as that would become you!" he said to Rosalie, pointing [illegible] ruffled and flounced in the then prevailing style; your complexion and your pale, bright hair would blend so sweetly with that color."

This seemed to Marguerite Chenier Roosevelt a piece of cool, devilish wickedness. She saw Rosalie glance down at her own coarse white dress, dusty with flour, a shadow of self consciousness flitting across her pure face. Ellis bent closer to her ear, and added in a very sweet soft tone:

"Blue and gold; your hair would fall over that rich silk like fleeces of sunset cloud over a blue sky. How I should like to see you in that sort of attire! You are very beautiful, Miss Rosalie—Miss Chenier," his voice dropping almost to a whisper.

But Aunt Marguerite overheard every word. She could not help it.

A rich blush leaped into Rosalie's cheeks, and then a pallor followed, which affected Aunt Marguerite deeply.

Ah, this serpent in Eden! The good woman felt as if she would like to bruise his head with her heel.

"Come, Rosalie dear," she said, "I want you to go with me to my room, please. You know you haven't read to me any today."

The young girl rose promptly, with a quick responsive smile, as her aunt's voice called her wholly back to herself.

"Oh, madam," exclaimed Ellis deprecatingly, "I have but a few moments to stay, can't you let Miss Chenier show me the rest of these pictures? I'm a genuine child about looking at pictures of any sort."

Aunt Marguerite affected not to hear him.

"Come on, dear," she added; and Rosalie obeyed.

"Goodby," he said, holding out his hand, which the girl took.

"Goodby," she responded.

As their eyes met he said: "I, too, should like to hear you read. Won't you read some for me one of these days?"

"Oh, yes, sir, if you would care to listen," she replied.

"Come on, child," persisted Aunt Marguerite.

The cavalier darted a quick, intense look into the old lady's eyes, then lifting his hat and bowing very low, turned, mounted his horse and rode away up the valley.

Aunt Marguerite was wise. She did not venture a word to Rosalie about this young man just then, much as she felt like saying what she suspected. It was too often the case, she reflected, that a young girl would develop a sudden and mysterious perverseness when too directly approached in a matter of this sort. She preferred to bide her time and compass her duty in the surest way. She began gradually.

"Is this young Mr. Ellis a very nice young man?" she demanded of Rosalie, some time after he had gone. The question was put in the most careless way, and in a tone indicative of no special desire for an answer.

"Oh, yes, very nice, indeed," responded Rosalie, looking straight into Aunt Marguerite's little eyes. "He's the best young man I know. He's so brave too. He will fight any one."

Mrs. Roosevelt attacked her smelling bottle in a way so vigorous that it made Rosalie laugh. The old lady was beginning to think that these up country folk must set a high value on fighting. She had heard much said on this subject within the last few days.

"What good is there in fighting?" said she: "the war is over. It would be much better if young men would think of nobler things."

"Oh, they don't fight much," responded Rosalie, "except when Yankee detectives come in here to interfere with their business. Mr. Ellis told me he should not want to hurt any one, 'if he could have his rights without.'"

"What is his business, dear?" asked Aunt Marguerite.

"Why, I don't know," replied Rosalie: "I could ask papa. It's some sort of dangerous business though. The Yankees are trying to break him up; I know that, for he told me."

"Where does he go when he rides past here up the valley? There's no town up that way, is there?"

"His business is up there somewhere. I don't think there's any town."

"He's an ugly fellow."

"Ugly?"

"Yes, I don't like his eyes, they are so restless and soulless. I think he's bad. Rosalie."

The young girl gave her aunt a quick searching glance, then her face grew quite pale. Mrs. Roosevelt pretended not to notice this, but she was studying Rosalie's face and trying hard to divine her thoughts. No doubt selfishness had much to do with Aunt Marguerite's deep interest in this matter. She had once for all set her heart upon taking Rosalie to Savannah. Already the minutest details of her plans were perfected, though she had never more than hinted them to the household at the mill. Lately she had been telling Rosalie a great deal about her mansion and its surroundings, its books, its furniture, its garden and its tropical plants and trees. She had described the fine shell roads, her carriage and horses, the beautiful suburban places, Bonaventure, Thunderbolt, Tybee and the many grand old homes in the country. Then, too, she had spoken freely of the young gentlemen and young ladies who often came to her house; of how the gentlemen talked and of what the girls wore; of how these gay young people [illegible] the house ring with mirth; how the grand piano would fill the spacious rooms with music. Rosalie would listen with lips apart and eyes darkened with intense interest.

When Aunt Marguerite began to suspect that her niece might be growing too tender toward the mysterious young cavalier, she at once conceived the plan of hurrying her away out of reach of this threatened calamity. She had frequently asked her how she would like to go live in the Roosevelt mansion, and mingle with the happy young folk of that grand, shady old city, and Rosalie had said she would be delighted; but there was Colonel Chenier, would he let his child go? The question had to be answered. Why not now? As for Rosalie, if her heart had not been too deeply touched, she would be easily managed.

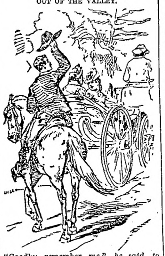
And so Aunt Marguerite at last fell to work in earnest, laying siege to the Chenier household, and attacking from every side at once. She was irresistible. She carried the place by storm, and had her way.

Mrs. Chenier consented when Aunt Marguerite whispered in her ear the doubt she entertained respecting Frank Ellis' intentions. Colonel Chenier finally gave in to the educational argument. Rosalie ought to have liberal advantages. It was a shame for her to be wasting her precious beauty and youth and rare mental gifts here in this dreary, dreamy little valley. As for Adelaide, she soon came over to Aunt Marguerite's assistance, and the fight was won.

Then the preparations began, and they were not allowed to flag until the carriage stood in front of the old mill to take away its light and life.

CHAPTER VI.

OUT OF THE VALLEY.



"Goodby—remember me," he said to Rosalie.

Rosalie looked back as the gay new carriage from the railroad town rolled away from the old mill. Bright tears were in her eyes and a worried look in her face. The parting had been a hard one. [illegible] into the mill to cry alone. Colonel Chenier and Adelaide stood near the broken stone wall striving to look cheerful. There was the mossy big wheel, dripping and cool. The mulberry tree was dusky with its mature June foliage. A genuine southern drowsiness was in the air. On the line of mountains in the west some slanting cloud lines rested, half concealed in a fine gray blue haze. As the mill receded with the going of the carriage Rosalie felt as if the world itself were quietly withdrawing. She felt also a dizziness, as if she were soaring away into distance. Her father and sister seemed to waver and fade out from her vision. The little valley drew its lines together, shriveled and dry.

After a few crooked miles along the stream their road suddenly turned boldly into the foothills, and soon began zigzagging its way up the mountain toward which they had been going.

At a stony bluff where a spring gushed out, the driver stopped to water his horses in an old mossy bucket, or rather a one-handled piggin. All around the wood was dense and silent. It was a lonely spot where one might imagine robbers lying in wait. But the gray lizards were the only lurking things discovered? A crested vireo now and then sent its shrill note through the silence.

"I shall be glad when we are once in the car and well started," said Aunt Marguerite, looking doubtfully about and sighing as one who is bored.

Rosalie did not respond. She watched the horses drink, with long hissing sips, the pure cold water, her eyes full of quivering tears.

A sharp clacking on the stony road above them announced the coming of one who soon appeared around the first short turn. It was young Ellis on his superb gray steed. He rode directly to the carriage, where he drew rein, and, lifting his broad hat, bowed to his saddle pommel.

"Good morning," he said, then glanced inquiringly from Aunt Marguerite to Rosalie and back again, an unpleasant look of suspicion beginning to cloud his face. "You look like travelers. I hope you don't mean to desert the mill, Miss Chenier?"

"I am going home with Aunt Marguerite," she replied, her voice shaking a little.

Ellis compressed his lips and stroked his horse's mane. There was a knot of wrinkles between his eyebrows.

"You don't mean to stay long, I hope?" he rejoined; fixing his eyes searchingly upon her and measuring her graceful figure, so perfectly shown by the gray traveling dress.

The driver had remounted to his seat, but sat respectfully waiting for the conversation to end.

"I don't know how long I may stay," she half sobbed; "aunt wants me to stay always."

"Always!" he echoed.

"She is to be my daughter from this time on," said Marguerite Chenier Roosevelt, coldly and decidedly, as if to end the matter at once. "Drive on," she added to the colored boy.

Ellis lifted his hat again, but there was a terrible look in his eyes as they scowled at the old lady.

The carriage proceeded.

"Goodby—remember me," he said to Rosalie. His voice reached her ear softly, sweetly, and his words caught in her memory and lingered like some bit of a sweet, sad tune.

"Goodby—remember me," she quavered back to him, and then a great humming filled her ears and her heart seemed to stand still.

When they drove into the village where Mr. Roosevelt was to meet them with his private car, it was far on toward noon. The streets were almost deserted, and the new white buildings, erected amid the debris of the old town Sherman had destroyed, glared fiercely in the sunlight.

Mr. Roosevelt's car had just arrived, and Mr. Roosevelt himself promptly came to greet them—a tall, gray man with the hawklike face of a Jew, and the bearing of an old time southern gentleman. He took Rosalie's hand and held it caressingly as he offered some warm, informal salutary phrases, his voice winningly cordial in its gravity and depth. He hurried them into the car, one of those sumptuous structures which our railroad magnates affect, where he held a quiet interview aside with Mrs. Roosevelt.

"To Chicago!" exclaimed Aunt Marguerite in response to his first sentence.

"Yes," he added, "yes, to meet a representative of the Dutch bondholders and my coadjutors in Chicago. It will be a pleasant trip for you and Miss Chenier."

Aunt Marguerite lifted her vinaigrette and reflected. Here was a swift turn in her affairs.

"How long shall you be there?" she presently inquired.

"I cannot say, possibly a month, or even two months," replied Mr. Roosevelt, "but in any event it will be pleasant. You have never seen the great west. Chicago is a wonderful city, and the way from here to there lies through a charming country—the great prairies and all that."

"Oh, there's no argument," replied Aunt Marguerite, half ruefully, "if you must go we must go too, and there's the end of it."

It thrilled Rosalie when the train began to move. It was her first experience in railroad travel. Through the window she saw the houses of the little town slipping away to the rear. A current of cool air came in and momentarily strengthened.

Mr. Roosevelt sat down by her and gradually drew her into conversation as they went clattering along between the sweet dusky summer hills.

An exhilaration took possession of her. All traces of her recent tears disappeared. Her cheeks glowed and her eyes took on their wonted depth and clearness with an added intensity which was not lost on this strong, healthy old man.

"That's a charming girl, Marguerite," he said to his wife, when the opportunity offered; "it does one good to be near her. She's like some rare blossom or—or—or something. See what a profile and what hair, and then that half wild grace and that incomparable air of innocence!"

"How you rave!" exclaimed Aunt Marguerite; but she was greatly pleased that her husband should like Rosalie.

The young girl was a few feet away, still utterly absorbed in watching the changing landscape as it fled past.

It was long after nightfall when they reached Chicago. Mr. Roosevelt had telegraphed for rooms at one of the great hotels, whither they were driven through the broad streets, amid bewildering lights and in a hoarse conflict of sounds. The air from the lake had a most decided chill in it. It was as if they had suddenly reached the true north. Overhead, the thin, high clouds seemed to scud across the great black blue abysms of sky into which no starlight could penetrate. Rosalie had grown used to sudden changes, and this last only served to impress her with the vast distance which now lay between her and the drowsy little mountain valley, where, in the dear old mill, father, mother and sister were at this moment talking of her. She could hardly wait until she got into a room with Aunt Marguerite to cover her face and cry.

Next morning she and Mr. Roosevelt took breakfast together in the great crowded dining room, but they had a small table quite to themselves. Rosalie found it very amusing to watch all those people from behind the morning newspaper that Mr. Roosevelt had given her. Only a few women could be seen, and most them were ready with hats and wraps to continue their journeys, being mere transient stoppers. The men were, as a rule, well dressed, well fed looking persons, apparently in a great hurry, and each on good terms with his neighbor. They all ate rapidly, some of them dividing their attention between their beefsteak and their newspapers, taking a mouthful and a paragraph alternately.

Rosalie quickly noticed that Mr. Roosevelt was the object of much attention from many persons in the room, and in glancing through the newspaper she found the following:

"Mr. Auguste Roosevelt, the great southern railroad king, is in the city, stopping at the Grand Pacific. He has with him his wife and daughter."

She smiled delightedly, thinking how this would please Aunt Marguerite, who had not come down, but had ordered her coffee served in her room. She did not for a moment suspect that she herself was an object of much more attraction for the masculine eyes in that room than Mr. Roosevelt, though it was plain enough to every one else that she was. Her freshness and beauty of face, her unconsciousness of self, the lithe grace of her figure, which Colonel Chenier used to say was svelte despite its plumpness, her rare gray eyes and pale gold hair, the perfect poise of her rather large head, all were emphasized in their effect by the combination of gray and blue in her elegant morning [illegible]

A [illegible]

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

F. J. Detling of Sheboygan, Wisconsin, a former resident of this place, is in town.

Xavier Lambert sends us the following item: Thrashing has begun for good. S. Champagne has thrashed 2884 bushels of wheat from 95 acres. The quality is good.

Mr. Weidenhimer.- Goot morning; how var is it to St. Poul?" Hayseed—It's a good ways. Who do you want to see there?" Mr. Weidenhimer—"Mineself.

Reports of wheat yields in many cases give surprising results, and it is safe to say that the average will be 30 per cent. higher than at first estimated.

Nick Nimesgern will now concentrate his energy in his North Side store, having disposed of his branch store. Nick is stocking up hugely preparing for the fall trade.

Archie Brunelle of Louisville thrashed 1,000 bushels of wheat from 40 acres, the wheat all panning out No. 1 hard. The crops in Louisville this year, a resident informs us, are far in excess of all expectations, and the farmers' spirits are assuming their old time buoyancy.

Felix Rauenbuehler of Crookston will assist Adam Schmitz in the harness shop. Mr. Rauenbuehler is a practical harness maker.

See Adam Schmitz' ad in another column. Adam has a full assortment of horse millinery at low prices.

Mrs. Wm. J. Dargau, Mrs. L. A. Kaufer, Mrs. W. A. Schreiter and Miss Lizzie A. Boyle drove to Crookston Sunday, returning Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Marshall will occupy their residence on Oct. 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Schreiter will move into their residence on Kretzschmar ave about the 1st of October.

Joe Paradis has returned from his outing.

Blinkers—"Halloo, Winkers. I hear you married a woman with an independent fortune." Winkers (sadly): "N-o, I married a fortune with an independent woman."

The mails have been three and four hours late in the morning several times the past week. It was in most cases owing to delay on the main line. Our bobtail is O. K.

"Then when you have finished your lecture,' said the professor of elocution and deportment to young Dulle, "bow gracefully and leave the platform on tiptoes." "Why on tiptoes?" queried Dulle. "So as not to wake the audience."

Rev. Arpin conducted services at St. Mary's Sunday.

Inquiries for realestate are constantly increasing. Arrivals at the hotels are numerous.

Tellesfore Brunelle will entertain the patrons at Mead & Co.'s refreshment parlors.

W. T. Spillane's new residence on 3d st is enclosed and being plastered. It will be ready for occupancy in a short time.

C. W. Mead & Co. will have a finely furnished bar room.

Mat Skala's place on Broadway is the popular refreshment parlor. To spend a pleasant evening, call around there. The purest liquors and the finest brands of cigars on the market. Billiards in connection.

Recently a tramp stole a horse from a farmer's pasture, in Sanborn, South Dakota, and the farmer's daughter mounted another horse and pursued the thief nearly fifty miles, secured the horse and returned the same day.

The enormous crops alone would be sufficient to make business lively in town this season: add to it the acquisition of our new railroad and things are bound to hum.

Work on the North Side dam continues and the dam will soon be done. It will be a fine structure and one of the institutions of which Red Lake Falls may boast.

Mrs. Isaiah Gervais has thrashed 4,000 bushels of wheat from her farm. The many friends of this estimable lady are much gratified at this result.

The prospective location of the Great Northern depot near Main and 1st st south has been announced by officials. It had been generally thought this would be the location. The G. N. will thus be in a position to get the greater portion of the traffic unless the N. P. sees fit to move their depot to a more central location.

Mrs. Squiggs: "Henry, that scarecrow down in that field is so monotonous that it worries me, standing so still." Mr. Squiggs: "Scarecow! Maria, that's the hired man."

All kinds of COAL for sale at Hoskin's elevator.

32 W. T. SPILLANE.

Ray Meehan drove to Thief River Falls Monday returning Tuesday

[illegible] Thompson is now the register [illegible] United States Land Office at [illegible]ston. A good choice.

Chas. Langevin Sr. reports a good business in his new location, South Superior.

Moses Guerard was down from Poplar River Saturday laying in a supply of groceries. Moses states that he tried the smudge as a preventive of frost and found it very effective. That portion of his wheat effected by the smudge is a grade higher than that not effected.

Now we are enjoying our ideal September weather. The many-tinted autumn leaves are the only reminder that the summer is dead.

A. D. Wishard shipped a car of wheat to Duluth Monday.

The N. P. is doing itself proud in furnishing cars this year and if the supply continues there will be no cause for complaint.

Chas. Langevin Sr. has been in town this week. Mr. Langevin is one of the appraisers of the Langevin estate here and the work of appraising this valuable property as ordered by the probate court of Hennepin Co. will soon proceed. A clear title can now be had to any of this property through this court and shortly the whole matter will be so adjusted that no more difficulty will be experienced in transactions relative to it.

Last winter a German lady of this city who had carefully memorized the words "hearth" and "transom" got them mixed in her mind, and astounded her friends by telling them it was so cold that she had "sat all day with her feet over the transom."

Mrs. Huss of Wild Rice, Minn., is a guest of Mrs. B. Zaiser.

Tellesfore St. John has removed the kitchen from his residence—making room for the railroad.

Mr. E. Robillard's little four-year-old son was poisoned by eating rind of a plant which looked like a vegetable and died last Thursday after violent convulshions, and was buried on Friday. Mr. Robillard lives in the Thirteen Towns and is a cousin of Mr. T. Robillard of this place.

Arthur Zaiser returned from the southern part of the state Saturday, where he has been the past six months.

Mr. Laframboise was up from Gentilly Saturday in company with Mr. Cadieux. He is quite lame yet from the effects of his sprain a couple of months ago.

Landlady (delightedly to new boarder): "I must congratulate you, Mr. Byseps, on your ability as a carver. You dismembered that chicken beautifully." Mr. B.: "Thanks. I deserve no special credit. I'm a stone cutter."

Thrashing is in full blast, and the yield per acre is generally up in the 20's and often reaches and surpasses the 30 mark.

Sunday night quite a storm arose, and several outhouses were blown over.

Crookston Times: The Chicago Tribune spells it "thrashing," just as it is pronounced.

The Crookston Times spells it "threshing." Where ignorance is bliss, etc.

A girl baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Holtzknecht a week ago Friday. We didn't intend to let the baby get old enough to talk before mentioning it, but had not heard of it before.

Cashier Garceau returned from St. Paul Monday morning.

Ed Moran's trotting stallion is improving greatly under his training. Those horses of Ed's are attracting much attention among horsemen.

Mrs. Wory (to the nurse): "Rose, you must really take better care of the children. Here you have gone and let poor Arthur bite his tongue again!"

Hector, the year old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Brunelle, had a painful swelling on his side, which was lanced yesterday. The swelling was large and caused the little fellow much suffering. He is improving rapidly since the operation.

Aspirant: What is the chief requisite for a young lady entering the literary field?" Editor: "Postage stamps."

Ovide Emard has opened a confectionery store in the building adjacent to McClatchie & Co.'s hardware store, having bought the stock of Nick Nimesgern. Ovide will conduct a popular store, and here's success to the new institution.

Helmuth Zaiser returned Saturday a. m. having enjoyed a week's visit in the twin cities.

We acknowledge a pleasant call from the Village Blacksmith, John Leveck. John usually makes the round once a day. Everybody knows John and John knows everybody. He is one of the best blacksmiths in the world, and has been located in Red Lake Falls from its earliest infancy, and has always taken a prominent part in local matters. He is a well informed man, especially in local affairs. He can locate a depot with wonderful accuracy before the profile has been submitted. He is a dude in no sense of the word.

Account of Minneapolis exposition N. P. R. R. will sell tickets at one and one third fare round trip. Sell on Aug. 25 28 and Sept. 1, 4, 15, 18, 22, 25, plus 25c admission coupon. Sell on Sept. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, at one fare to St. Paul and return plus 25c [illegible]

A New Firm

Generally demands a trial before it can secure the confidence of the public. However, the proprietor of the confectionery, on cor. Main and 1st streets, is

An Old Citizen.

And any one patronizing his store is guaranteed a "fair shake." He intends to make it an object to visit his store and purchase from him. A full line of candies, nuts, fruits, soft drinks, smokers' supplies, toilet and fancy articles.

Ovide Emard

is the proprietor. Fresh goods and the latest will always be found there. Fruits for canning and preserving, such as crabapples, tomatoes, grapes, etc. Call and see. Main street confectionery, cor. Main and 1st sts.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Neville arrived on this morning's train. Mr. Neville is agent for an encyclopedia.

Ray Meehan contemplates leaving for his home in Milwaukee shorly. Ray's friend's here will be sorry to see him leave.

The artesian well seems to be taking a "much deserved rest."

Mrs. W. J. Flack's sister, Mrs. H. McManus, of Luce Minn. arrived Monday on a visit.

Dr. I. Turcot writes from Minto that he is kept very busy attending to professional call. He will be at Red Lake Falls some time in November.

Farmer Joseph Smith is thrashing He thraseed 1,100 bushels of oats yesterday.

Louis Huot, Louisville, reports a yield of 1,500 bushels of wheat from 50 acres. Mr. H. expected about 1,000 bushel and is surprised at the yield. He is a firm believer in good seed hereafter as last spring he obtained two bushels of seed wheat from the state experimental station which yielded sixty bushels of a superior grade to the other, which was from local seed. The yield was 40 bushels per acre he having but an acre and a half of this.

While away ye editor had the pleasure of attending the fair held by the Indian ladies of White Earth, for the sale of their bead and fancy work. The tables were well supplied with tastily desined useful and orenemtal articles. A dinner which was a model of taste and excellence was served by the ladies at noon and the day was tapered off with a social dance in the evening. A large number of visitors from Detroit and other cities were present and made extensive purchases and the only thing wanting was the classic form of poor Lo in his blanket to add an air of genuineness to the scene.—McIntosh Time.

Jeweler Flack has just received another invoice of new goods.

Three rooms in the schools were closed several days this week, owing to a misunderstanding between three of the teachers and the board of examiners. They were reopened today by request of the board of education.

Una and Ina McClachie gave a birthday party yesterday, which was attended by a host of their little friends. It was their eighth birthday anniversary. The little girls are twins, universal favorites, the pride of their fond parents, and as much alike as two peas. The party was a huge success, and their friends are hoping that Una's and Ina's birthday will come frequently.

For violins, accordeons and other musical goods call at the Jewelry Store.

Dr. John Watson was at Lambert Monday attending Mrs. Louis Hence who is troubled with heart failure.

Buy your best girl one of those nice rings at the Jewelry Store.

Lucien Philian and August Glaas are the janitors of our schools. Both have rendered long and efficient service in these capacities and are little less than philanthropists. Lucian is the embodiment of accommodation while none could excel August in good nature. They are men in their places and the schools would fare illy without them.

Dr PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	159	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Fw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
So¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusio
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S.E of Ne	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	151	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard.

RALPH & BOURDON,

Proprietors of the

CITY DRAY LINE.

WOOD & COAL

Anything in our line done Promptly and at very Reasonable Rates.

GIVE US A CALL

Green Bay, Winona & St. Paul

Railroad. Best and most Direct Line Between

LaCROSSE,
WINONA,
Neillsville,
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Grand Rapids,
Stevens Point,
New London,
Appelton,
Neenah,
Menasha,
Oshkosh,
Fon du Lac,
GREEN BAY,

And all Points in
EASTERN WISCONSIN,
Iron Districts of Northern Michigan and Lake Superior Regions.

Close Connections and Quick Time,

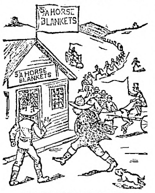
See That Your Ticket Reads Via GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL Railroad,

S. W. Champion,
Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
J. B. Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

ADAM SCHMITZ

DEALER IN

Horse Furnishing Goods,



EVERYBODY WANTS ONE.

Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will save double its cost. Your horse will eat less to keep warm and be worth fifty dollars more.

LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS.

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.

Broadway, - Red Lake Falls.

G. A. R. Comrades

Who mean to attend the National encampment at Detroit in August, should take notice that "The Burlington" is the only line from Minneapolis and St. Paul via Chicago over which tickets for the Encampment can be purchased at reduced rates. For further particulars as to rates, dates, etc., call on your nearest agent, or address W. J. C Kenyon, G. P. A., St. Paul Minn.

State of Minnesota, county of Polk—ss.
In probate court, special term, August 18th, 1891.

In the matter of the estate of Amanda C. Watson, deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing, purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Amanda C. Watson deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court;

And whereas, John Watson has filed there with his petition, representing among other things that said Amanda C. Watson died in said county, on the 12th day of April, 1891, testate, and that said petitioner is the executor named in said Last Will and Testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be issued thereon to John Watson.

It is ordered, that the proofs of said instrument and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the Probate office in the said county, on Monday, the 21st day of September, A. D. 1891, at 10 in the forenoon when all persons interested may appear for or contest the probate of said instrument;

And it is further ordered, that notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publishing this order once in [illegible]

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THE LADIES FAVORITE
NEW HOME
THE FINEST THE BEST

TOSSINGS.

Not a wink all night. Toss? I should say so!
Turned fifty times, more or less: counted sheep—
A great flock disappearing, leap by leap,
Over a fence into dreamland, watched the flow
Of dim waters; thought myself in a show
Riding the merry-go-round with a sweep,
And several that made me dizzy; still no sleep.

Then I fell to thinking whether or no
There were crumbs in the bed, laughed, blamed the seams
In the sheets; got up, turned them, unfast
The blinds; again lay down longing for dreams
And sweet slumber that came not, till at last
Just as across the hills the daylight crept
And the redbreasts sang of morning, I slept.

MABEL'S CARE.

When the train moved away from the station, Mabel pulled out her little red-bordered handkerchief and cried. There, in the car window, was Fay, her dearest friend, moving farther away from her each minute. For awhile she could see Fay's hand and handkerchief moving from the window, but they had passed out of sight Mabel sobbed aloud. Right by her side stood Fay's mamma. She, too, stood watching the signal till it was lost in the distance. Then she turned and held out her hand to Mabel.

"Come, Mabel," she said in a voice that trembled somewhat, "let us go home now."

"As they walked away together, sympathetic eyes of the bystanders followed them. One soft-hearted baggageman shook his head sadly.

"Hard, isn't it?"

The man standing next him nodded.

"And it seems only the other day they were married!" he answered. "How proud and happy they were! What was the trouble, do you know?"

"No said the other, with a wrinkle of the eyebrows. "Some nonsense, I guess. Ralph always was a quick-tempered fellow, and she was an only child, you know. I never thought they'd separate, though—and such a sweet little girl!"

His companion smiled a little.

"Did you notice the other one?" he asked. "That's Colburn's young one. Fay and she are as thick as peas. It'll be very lonesome for Mabel, now."

Mabel was already lonesome as she walked away from the station with Fay's mamma. When she looked up, however, and saw the tears in Mrs. Fenwick's eyes she winked very hard to keep back her own tears. She did not know that the reason Fay had been sent away was that Mr. and Mrs. Fenwick had separated now, but she felt very sorry for the parents left behind, and had promised Fay to take good care of them.

"I do not think my mamma is happy," Fay had confided to her, "for she cries a great deal. I am very sorry to go away just now, only Aunt Lottie wants me so much. And papa is not very well, I think. Sometimes he is cross, and things are all different from what they used to be. You must be good to them, Mabel, so they will not be too lonesome for me;" and Mabel had promised that she would. Now she took Mrs. Fenwick's hand as she trudged along by her side.

"I will be your little girl till Fay comes back," she said. The sad face smiled a little as Mrs. Fenwick looked down at the child thoughtfully.

"Thank you, dear," she said.

Mabel's active little brain had already devised a plan.

"Every morning on my way to school I will stop and see you," she said, after a minute, "and—let me see—every afternoon when I don't have many lessons, and when my teacher does not keep me after school, I will stop in the store to see papa."

"Papa!" cried Mrs. Fenwick.

She had hardly listened to the child, but started then, for Mabel's papa, poor young Jack Colburn, had died years ago.

Mabel laughed merrily.

"If I am your little girl," she said quickly, "then Fay's papa is mine."

Mrs. Fenwick flushed a little.

Mabel talked on without stopping.

"Sometimes we went into his store coming home from school," she continued, "and I know just where to find him—down in the little office at the end, sitting on a high stool, and the man outside always smiles at us just as pleasant, and says:

" 'Step right in, little ladies.' "

Mrs. Fenwick choked a little. How many times had she been in that little office, but now she would not go any more.

That evening she was all alone. No tired husband came home to tea, and Fay was far away with Aunt Lottie. Some of the neighbors thought of the lonesome little mother, but none ventured to intrude upon her in her sorrow.

In the morning Mabel came in as Mrs. Fenwick was eating her breakfast. This was an every-day occurrence when Fay was at home, for the two children walked to school together.

"Good-morning," said Mabel, smiling.

"Good-morning," said Mrs. Fenwick. "Come here and kiss me."

The little girl did so and rubbed her own chubby cheek against Mrs. Fenwick's.

"I wish I could stay with you," she said sadly, "but I daren't be late at school. It's very lonesome without Fay, isn't it?"

"Yes," answered Fay's mother, her eyes filling with tears.

Mabel walked around the room in silence.

"On my way back from school," she said, finally, "I'll go in and see Fay's papa."

"You are very thoughtful," observed Mrs. Fenwick.

Mabel laughed.

"I am taking care of you two till Fay comes back," she answered.

Then she picked up her lesson-books and kissed Mrs. Fenwick good-by.

"Take good care of yourself till I come back," she said.

Mrs. Fenwick stood at the window watching the little figure go down the street. She would turn around every minute and throw a kiss at the window, as Fay used to do.

School was very lonesome for Mabel. Usually Fay sat by her side, and at noon they ate their lunch together under one of the big trees in the school-yard. Some of the other children came up to Mabel now, but she turned away from them all with a little sigh. Had she not promised Fay that she would be true to her and take no other place? At noon she put her little lunch basket on the desk before her and ate alone.

The afternoon seemed very long, but when school was dismissed at last Mabel was the first to leave the building. Up the street she ran, around the corner by the green lamp-post, and never stopped till she had reached the hardware-store, where Mr. Fenwick had his little office at the end. As she pulled back the heavy door and stepped inside one of the hardware men who had a black streak across his forehead smiled at her from over the counter and asked;

"What do you want little girl?"

Mabel smiled too, as she walked past him.

"I'm going to see Mr. Fenwick," she answered.

The man who had only recently come into the store tried to stop her. She only laughed in answer.

"Oh, he will see me," she said, and pushed open the office door.

Mr. Fenwick turned around at the sound. There he sat on the same high stool with his books open before him, but there were great rings under his brown eyes, and Mabel thought he looked tired. As his eyes fell upon the intruder Fenwick started.

"Hello, Mabel," he said.

She walked up beside his high chair and looked up at him smiling.

"How do you do?" she asked cheerfully.

"How are you getting along?"

Mr. Fenwick smiled."

"Who sent you here?" he asked.

Mabel drew her little form up proudly.

"Nobody sent me. I thought you might be lonesome without Fay."

"So I am," cried Fenwick, getting down from his stool and lifting the little girl in his arms. "So you came to keep me from being lonesome," did you?"

"Yes," said Mabel, moving her soft hand over his dark hair. "I am to be your little girl while Fay is away. Do you think that she will be gone long?"

Fenwick hesitated. He did not care to tell Mabel that Fay would not come back till it had been leagally decided which parent should have charge of her.

"It's very pleasant where she is," he said finally. "I shouldn't wonder if she didn't come back right away."

Mabel brushed away a tear.

"It's very hard on me," she said. "but I suppose it's hard, too, on you and—" She was going to say "on mamma," but thinking he might not understand, finished, "and on your wife."

"Yes, it is."

"We'll have to all keep each other from being lonesome," Mabel said, as Fenwick at last placed her on one of the stools by his side.

For some time the clerks in the hardware store cast frequent glances through the glass door at their employer in his office and the little girl at his side.

"It's Colburn's girl," said one of them; "she used to come in here with Fay Fenwick. I guess it makes Fenwick feel bad."

When Mabel came out of the office they all smiled at her. She spoke to Mr. Fenwick as she closed the glass door.

"I will try and come to-morrow," she said; "take good care of yourself."

"All right," answered Fenwick, smiling; "thank you."

He sat for some time after she left him with his head on his arm, so only the dark locks were seen through the door. The men outside felt very sorry for him.

"Its too bad," they said; "and they were so happy together."

When Mabel reached home she told her mamma what she had done. Mrs. Colburn kissed her and said:

"All right, darling."

She thought it could do no harm, and possibly the child might comfort them a little.

So every morning Mabel called on the forlorn little mother, who grew thinner and paler each day; every afternoon a second stool was placed beside Mr. Fenwick for his little visitor. The hardware men looked forward to her calls with pleasure. One gave her a pencil once, with a big rubber on the end which left a black mark after it every time she used it. But Mabel always smiled on the poor fellow because he did not know about the rubber, probably.

One afternoon she came into the store in a hurry, and ran into Mr. Fenwick's office all out of breath.

"What is the matter?" he asked.

She held up a little three-cornered envelope. It was tinted pink, and on the back was a picture of a tiny white dove with a letter tied around his neck.

"See!" cried Mabel, "here is my letter from Fay."

Fenwick took it eagerly. It was Aunt Lottie's handwriting on the outside, but when he took out the small, pink sheet his heart throbbed, for he knew his little girl had penned it.

"Read it," said Mabel.

It was written well for a girl of 10, and had cost Fay much time and trouble. It read:

DEAR MABEL: It is a very nice place here. Aunt Lottie is very good. The conductor was also very good. I hope you don't eat dinner with Annie Dobson. How are my dear papa and mamma? I want to see them and you very much. I think I will come home before long. Write soon to your affectionate

FAY FENWICK.

Fenwick put the paper back in the envelope and kissed it.

"When you answer this," he said to Mabel, "tell Fay that papa kissed her letter."

Mabel laughed.

"Somebody told you," she said; Fay's mamma kissed it too."

Fenwick colored.

"Did she see it, too?"

"Why, yes, when I went to school this morning, you know.

"Does she know you come here?"

Mabel laughed again.

"Why, yes," she said.

"Is she very lonesome?"

"You both ask me the same questions. When I go to my new mamma she says: "Do you think Fay's papa is very lonesome?' "

"Is that so?"

Mabel nodded.

"I am going to see her now," she said, after a minute.

"Who?" asked Fenwick.

"Who have we been talking about?' said Mabel, smiling; "my new mamma. She had a headache this morning, and I thought I'd better go twice to-day."

"That's right," said the new mamma's husband. "Was she very ill?"

"I think so."

Ralph Fenwick ran his fingers through his dark locks.

"Suppose you send her something by me?" said Mabel.

"What!" cried Fenwick.

Mabel nodded.

"Don't you remember when Fay and I took the tin candlestick, and how pleased she was?"

Fenwick walked around the office.

"I remember," said he.

"You might send me a pair of scissors, only that isn't a good sign—something awful might happen."

"Oh, well then, I wont send them," said he, with a faint smile.

"I suppose flowers are what the sick should always have, but you don't have flowers in your store," said Mabel.

"You wait here and I'll be back in a minute," said he.

He took his hat from behind the door and went out of the store. Presently he returned with a little bunch of violets in his hand.

"Here are your flowers," said he, holding them out to her. "Give them to her if you want to."

Mabel reached for them with a little scream of delight.

"Violets!" she said. "And I know a nice little verse to say when I gave them to her. Wouldn't that be nice?"

"Very nice," said Fenwick.

Mabel ran away joyfully. She could hardly wait now. Every little while she lifted the flowers and smelled them.

"They are different from our little vi'lets," she thought— "bigger, with more leaves, and they smell more."

She saw Mrs. Fenwick in the window as she neared the house, and ran in without knocking.

"See what I've brought!" she cried, holding out the bouquet.

She raised them to her nostrils. English violets and tender associations for her.

"They are yours," said Mabel, putting her hands behind her. Fay's papa sent them, and he said he thought it would be very nice to say this verse with them:

"The rose is red,
The violet blue,
Do you love me
As I love you?"

Mrs. Fenwick did not move her head. The color slowly mounted to her forehead. Then she raised the flowers to her lips and kissed them.

"I thought you'd like 'em," said Mabel. Then noticing that the tears were running down Mrs. Fenwick's cheeks, she ran and threw her arms around her. "Don't cry; don't, please don't," she said, entreatingly.

Mrs. Fenwick drew the little face down to her's and kissed it.

"Did he really send them?" she asked.

"Of course," said Mabel.

Mrs. Fenwick was silent a minute. Then she detached one of the violets from the others.

"Mabel, are you very tired?" she asked.

Mabel looked out of the window.

"Not so very," she answered.

"And will you do something for me?"

"Of course I will," said the child, smiling.

"Then take this to your new papa and tell him I sent it."

"Only one?"

"One is enough," said Mrs. Fenwick, smiling through her tears.

Her mind went back to the time when she first sent Ralph a violet, a token of her love for him. After the child had gone she went to the door and watched her down the street. Her heart throbbed loudly, but she still kept the fragrant violets clasped in her hands.

Mr. Fenwick had not been himself since Mabel had departed. The books lay open before him, but he paid no attention to them. He had hardly stirred when Mabel returned. She was very tired, but held out the flower to him with a smile.

"I wish it was more than one," she said, a tirfle ashamed of the gift she was bringing, "but she said one would be enough."

Mr. Fenwick's heart gave a bound.

"Who did?" he cried, and almost choked in asking the question.

"My new mamma," answered Mabel, frightened at his emotion. "She liked the flowers very much, and kissed them, and told me to bring this back to you."

"God bless the child," cried Ralph, catching up his hat and taking the little one in his arms.

Up the street they went, faster and faster. Mabel did not dare ask to be left at her own house.

Mrs. Fenwick saw them coming. She started toward the door, but it had already been opened. Mabel walked in, and Ralph and his wife stood motionless in each other's arms. Mabel walked about the room feeling a trifle ill at ease. Finally she returned to speak to them, smiling bravely, though there were tears in her eyes.

"I wish," she said, that it was time for Fay to come back. I don't think I can take care of you two much longer."

A STRANGE SCENE.

Where Tender Words and Tearful Pleadings Fall Money Succeeds.

It was in the corridor of the sixth floor of the city hall. Time, a little before 10 o'clock one morning. Spectators, a group of reporters. Speakers, a middle-aged, neatly, but poorly dressed female accompanied by a younger woman, evidently her daughter. She had inquired several times when Magistrate Pole would arrive. They impatiently paced the corridor in front of the hearing room. Before his honor arrived a man, whose appearance showed plainly that he was partial to the amber-colored beverage, joined the couple.

"Don't do it, Mary; don't do it; please don't do it," entreatingly said he.

"I am tired of your abuse, and I am going to have you arrested," remarked the elderly woman.

"Just give me another trial," he begded, "and I'll never strike you again."

"You have said that before, but you did not live up to your promise."

"Try me, oh, try me!" he persisted, "I mean it this time, indeed I do."

By this time there was quite a crowd around the speakers—though they were not near enough to interrupt the dialogue.

"You will find me a different man after this," he pleaded; "there, that will prove it"—and he kissed her.

The kiss did not molify her. She appeared to be deaf to his pleading. Probably she did not see the tear that was in his eye. But he kissed her again.

"Yes, I mean it, Mary," he said, repressing a sob. "Then look here," drawing a wallet from his pocket, causing the silver it contained to jingle; "If you come home with me now, Mary, you can have it all."

The woman took a good look at it and then said:

"Yes, it will be chicken to-day, but air to-morrow. But hand it over, Jacob. I'll give you one more trial.

They then passed down the corridor to the elevator, he with his arm around her waist, both apparently on the best of terms with each other. The young woman followed.—Philadelphia Times.

THIEVING IN OLD MEXICO.

The Peons Will Steal a Towel, But a $1,000 Package Is Safe.

In addition to the Monte de Piedad you find private pawnships all over Mexico. At these the loans are much more costly, and 5 and 10 per cent a month is not uncommon. They take any kind of property as security, and they are in reality often "fences," or recievers of stolen goods. In no country in the world will you find more petty thieving than in Mexico, and these pawnshops are largely the cause of it.

The Mexican peon is naturally a sneak-thief. He is not a robber, and while he would have no compunctions about stealing a towel or a handkerchief or a suit of clothes, he would not touch a package of $1,000 if he saw it lying in your room at the hotel. The penalties for stealing are exceedingly heavy in Mexico, and the majority of thefts are of things that would not pay the expense of conviction.

The Mexicans are expert pickpockets, and I have met a half dozen Americans who have lost their watches in Mexican crowds. A favorite place for stealing is in the churches, and at one of the big feasts which occur so often in different parts of the country one needs to watch very carefully after his pocketbook and his watch.

In sleeping on the ground floor it is always necessary to guard the windows or you may find your bed clothing or your pantaloons gone in the morning. In stops at the stations for dinner the windows of the railroad cars are always put down and the doors locked, and in carrying a small valise it is best to keep it under your feet.

Wearing Wigs an Offense.

Ladies who have been accustomed to heighten their charms by the wiles of the toilet table had better keep away from the Transvaal. They would not be long in Pretoria before they got into serious trouble. The Second Chamber of the Volksraad has passed and sent up to the First Chamber a masks and disguises bill, which will press severly upon ladies (and gentlemen, to who are not physically what they seem. Whoever wears a wig for instance, and is caught in the dreadful act, may be fined £10 or sent to prison for a fortnight.

An exception will perhaps be made in favor of actors and actresses while they are on the stage. Presumably it will be also an offense to wear a mask or go out on stilts; but those are amusements in which people do not want to indulge every day. With all the details of this highly moral bill we are not familar; but if it prohibits wigs it must surely condemn that artistic heightening of the complexion to which so many ladies are, perhaps erroneously supposed to owe something. The Puritan fathers of the Transvaal may as well do the thing thoroughly while they are about it. From the Newark Journal.

Height of English Girls.

Everyone is noticing how tall English girls are now. The fact was discussed at a dinner table the other evening, and someone said that men seemed to be growing shorter in the ratio as the girls taller. And what was the solution offered for this puzzle? it was nothing more nor less than that men smoke far too much and begin the practice much too young. it stops their growth and injures their health; while their sisters, tobaccoless, grow tall, graceful, and show the soft roses and lilies of abundant health in their faces.

DOUBLE DREAMING.

A Lady and Her Absent Friend See the Same Vision.

A young married lady relates the following remarkable experience of telepathy. Shortly after her marriage she had accompanied her husband to India. It was toward the end of the mutiny, and she was separated from him—he being about forty miles away and as she believed in great personal danger. For the first time in her young life she was left alone.

One night, on retiring to rest, feeling far from well; depressed, too, by the sense of loneliness and by anxiety on her husband's account, she "could not help crying," and fell, as she thought, into a troubled sleep, in which she dreamed or fancied that an elderly gentleman who had shown them much kindness on their first arrival in India, but who was then residing at a considerable distance, entered her room and approaching the bed said:

"My dear child, I know well what you are suffering, and, believe me, I feel deeply for you," and that he stooped down and kissed her. Though quite aware, she said, that it was merely a vision, she felt greatly consoled.

The mutiny ended she was with her husband in Calcutta at an evening party, at which she met their friend. He expressed his pleasure at seeing her again after a long interval. "It is not so long," she replied, "since I saw you," and she described the vision. With expressions of the utmost astonishment he declared that he himself had had a similar vision or rather dream. "I dreamed that I saw you crying and tried to console and kissed you."—New York Journal.

A Man's Way in Love.

In Delmonico's at the favorite window, around the table on which were spread cold chicken, patties of duck liver, patties of game, caviar, Russian salad, and tea in cups of china, blue and white, decorated with the imperial dragon and other ferocious monsters.

"Emily, why do you like Eddy better?"

"Oh, because he is so timid and gentle and so like a girl."

"And you Kathryn, why Vladimir?'

"He has a melancholy, poetic, fatal look. When he plays it is as if his soul was the piano, so sad and so plaintive."

"And I like him John, because when he caught me flirting with Fred he slapped my face".

"Oh, Marie!"

"That is a man's way when he loves;"

They were tall, blonde, and Titian red, sweet as beauties of keepsake drawn by Inskipp, and not Amerian. —New York Times.

American Donkey.

An American traveller in Egypt has a paragraph about the donkey boys of Cairo, and their readiness in playing upon the patriotic feelings of possible customers.

One fellow stepped up to me, pulled his forelock,—at the same moment giveng the boy behind him an accidental punch in the stomach,—and with a grin of humor on his dirty face, said:

"Take ride, sah? Mine splendid donkey. Name Prince—" then as he caught an English word, he added, "of Wales. Prince of Wales, sah."

If I had uttered a French word the name would have been "Prince Napoleon,"

Others of the boys called out, "Mine Billy Button," "Tom Jones," "Waterloo," "Duke Wellington."

One little urchin, a better guesser than the rest, cried: "Mine berry good donkey Yankee Doodle—General Grant."

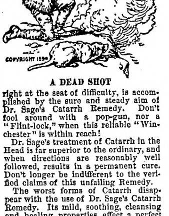
That shot took effect, and I followed the boy to take the "donk" with so illustrious a name.

Bananas as "Food."

It is not without good reason that the banana has become so popular in recent years. For it is said to possess in itself all the essentials to the sustenance of life for both man and beast. It belongs to the lily family, and is a developed tropical lily, from which by ages of cultivation the seeds have been eliminated, and the fruit for which it was cultivated greatly expanded. In relation to the bearing qualities of this fruit, Humboldt who early saw the wonders of the plant, said that the ground that would grow ninety nine pounds of potatoes would grow thirty-three pounds of wheat, but that the same ground would grow 4,000 pounds of bananas, consequently the ratio of the banana crop to that of wheat is 133 to one, and to that of potatoes, forty-four to one. —New York Tribune.

Sunlight.

Houses in places otherwise unexceptionable are so closely overhung with trees as to be in a state of humidity, owing to the prevention of a free circulation of air and a free admission of the sun's rays. Trees growing against the walls of houses and shrubs in confined places near dwellings, are injurious also as favoring humidity. At the proper distance, on the other hand, trees are favorable to health. On this principle it may be understood how the inhabitants of one house suffer from various ills as the consequence of living in a confined, humid atmosphere while their nearest neighbors, whose houses are otherwise situated, enjoy good health; and even how one side of a large building fully exposed to the sun and a free circulation of air may be healthy, while the other side, overlooking shaded courts or gardens, is unhealthy —Hall's Journal of Health.



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right at the seat of difficulty, is accomplished by the sure and steady aim of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Don't fool around with a pop-gun, nor a "Flint-lock," when this reliable "Winchester" is within reach!

Dr. Sage's treatment of Catarrh in the Head is far superior to the ordinary, and when directions are reasonably well followed, results in a permanent cure. Don't longer be indifferent to the verified claims of this unfailing Remedy.

The worst forms of Catarrh disappear with the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties effect a perfect and permanent cure, no matter how bad the case, or of how long standing. It's a remedy that succeeds where everything else has failed. Thousands of such cases can be pointed out. That's the reason its makers back their faith in it with money. They offer $500 reward for a case of Catarrh which they cannot cure.

It's a medicine that allows them to take such a risk.

Doesn't common sense lead you to take such a medicine?

"An advertising fake" you say.

Funny, isn't it, how some people prefer sickness to health when the remedy is positive and the guarantee *absolute*.

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Cleans
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20% to 30%

99 per cent. of those investing in Real Estate make money. 87 per cent. of those investing in Business lose money.

A commercial center is the safest place to invest in real estate, especially when such place is a great railway center; has good river transportation and large foreign and domestic shipping. Portland is that place.

Portland, Oregon, is now pre-eminently the commercial center of the Pacific Northwest. No other city in the United States is so well situated in respect to natural resources as is Portland, and it leads all other cities west of the Mississippi River in its phenomenal growth in population. Located at the confluence of two great rivers, and being the terminus of more transcontinental railways than any other city in the United States. In fact, every advantage which insures the solid growth and prosperity of a city is abundantly enjoyed by Portland.

These Advantages Guarantee Constantly increasing Values in Real Estate.

THE TAWOOD REAL ESTATE COMPANY PORTLAND, OREGON.

Has the best plan for investors yet devised. You never read anything more explicit and simple. It is absolutely safe, and cannot fail to be profitable to all who invest.

CAPITAL $300,000. 6,000 SHARES AT $50 EACH.

SHARES FOR SALE AT PAR VALUE, $50.00 PER SHARE. FULL PAID NON-ASSESSABLE.

We will not sell a share of stock at less than par value ($50 per share), as the Company's capital stock is not inflated or watered, but every dollar of its capital is backed by Solid Real Estate investment.

A FAIR OFFER.

If you own stock, and at any time wish to surrender it, this company will take its own stock at $1.40 on the dollar and pay you in Real Estate at the price at which the company is selling lots to other parties.

Write for Prospectus giving full explanation of the company's plan and all information regarding how stock is paid for &c.

REFERENCES.

Wm. McFall, Secretary Sellwood Real Estate Co.; Joseph L. Mcrath, Secretary Portland Real Estate Association; E. T. Howe, Capitalist; H. W. Scott, Editor "Oregonian;" H. L. Pittock, Manager and Treasurer "Oregonian;" S. J. Barber, President West Portland Park Association.

Address, THE TAWOOD REAL ESTATE CO., Portland, Oregon.

RAG CARPET LOOM. WEAVERS SHOULD SEND AT ONCE FOR OUR LARGE CATALOGUE OF LOOMS. FLYING SHUTTLE. We pay 200 testimonial and 28 sworn affidavits that EXCEED FIFTY YARDS PER DAY. Address C. N. NEWCOMB, DAVENPORT, IOWA.

THE LABOR WORLD.

Indianapolis laundry girls are inducing employers to pay for work after 6 p.m.

Missoula, Mont., laborers are boycotting people who patronize the Chinese.

A young woman is secretary and treasurer of a Helena, Mont., lumber company.

Indianapolis street-car stablemen are out, and the carpenters stick for eight hours.

Sacramento saloon-keepers refuse to pay high license, and 300 have been arrested.

Paris had seventy-three acres under roof for its exposition, but Chicago will have 115 acres.

France has prohibited the working of railroad firemen and engineers over twelve hours a day.

During the last ten years the Paris gas company has paid into the city treasury $40,000,000.

Brownsville, L. I., cloakmakers will build a $20,000 hall. Each man will be assessed $5 in installments of $1.

Many New York Knights of Labor shirt folders have obtained work since the boycott was put on prison-made work.

Electrical science has made a greater advance in the last twenty years than in all the 600 historic years preceding.

To help the boycott on a box factory, San Francisco grocers will not handle goods packed in the company's boxes.

Nebraska's eight-hour law has gone into effect. Most of the employers have decided to pay by the hour. Bricklayers will get $4 instead of $4.50.

According to a recent estimate, four-fifths of the engines now working in the world have been constructed during the last twenty-five years. The steam engines of the world represent, approximately, the working power of 1,000,000,000 men, or more than double the working population of the world, the total population of which is usually estimated at 1,455,223,000 inhabitants. Steam has accordingly enabled man to treble his working power, making it possible for him to economize his physical strength, while attending to his intellectual development.

ODD HAPPENINGS.

Echinococcus, bred in man by the kiss of a dog, is the newest malady.

Kansas paper: The lazy man from the capital city now registers from 2pk.

According to reports a Newark, N. J., politician has run away with the wives of three Newark citizens.

A New York woman has been awarded ten cents a month alimony and $1 counsel fees in her divorce suit.

An Elizabeth, N. J., child was choked to death by a thimble which she found on the floor and put in her mouth.

It is quite a fixed belief among the Russian peasantry that throwing the dead body of a drunkard into the river is sure to bring rain.

Two plucky boys, with empty guns, bluffed a pair of veteran burglars in New York and kept them with "hands up" until the police arrived.

Norris preached a sermon about Lot's wife. He said: "Lot's wife disobeyed God and was turned into salt. She was very, very salt, so salt you couldn't eat her."

Gen. Grant was the only president who dared to make a pun in a message or other state paper. He wrote that "agriculture is the ground work of our national prosperity."

During his last year in New York, Dr. Wm. A. Hammond is credited with having made over $150,000, probably the largest medical income ever earned in America.

The most precious life in the world is that of Viscount Dudley, who has just been insured for £1,200,000. The prince of Wales can not get his life insured for more than £650,000.

A farmer near Amite, La., owns a horse that will not drink from the watering trough if any of the mules drink first. He does not seem to object to drinking after other horses, but draws the line at mules.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

In every parting there is an image of death.

'Tis impotent to grieve for what is past, and unavailing to exclaim.

The devil will be satisfied if the rule of your life is to please yourself.

The earnestness of life is the only passport to the satisfaction of life.

The devil never says good-by to a man as long as he can keep him conceited.

Our integrity is never worth so much as when we have parted with our all to keep it.

Were a young man to write down a list of his duties, health should be among the first items in the catalogue.

A wise man ought to hope for the best, be prepared for the worst, and bear with equanimity whatever may happen.

Out of suffering comes the serious mind; out of salvation the grateful heart; out of endurance, fortitude; out of deliverance faith.

Beware of parting. The true sadness is not in the pain of parting; it is in the when and how you are to meet again with the face about to vanish from your view.

FACTS WITH FIGURES.

Savernake forest, one of the most famous estates in England, has been sold for $4,000,000.

The statistics for 1890 for the Pasteur institute in Paris show that 1,546 patients were treated. The record for the last five years shows only 6 per cent of deaths.

The women in Prussia, according to statistical reports, far outnumber the men. The latest estimates show a difference of almost 600,000 in favor of the women.

The report of the New Jersey State Board of Agriculture shows that it pays best to raise cucumbers, as they return $280 per acre. Sweet potatoes come next at $122.

The proportion of insane to sane persons in the United States is one in every 262; in Scotland it is one in every 574; in agricultural districts of England it is one in 820; in London the proportion is one in 400.

One hundred and seventy head of cattle were ordered to be killed in Yorkshire, England, where pleuro-pneumonia was raging. It took ten days to slaughter the animals, and the loss to the owners exceeded $17,000.

A cubic foot of aluminum weighs 157 pounds. A cubic foot of copper weighs 558 pounds. A sheet of aluminum, 12 inches square and one inch thick, weighs 14 pounds. A bar of aluminum, one inch square and 12 inches thick, will weigh 1.17 pounds.

Long—"I know an artist who painted a runaway horse. It was so natural that the beholders jumped out of the way." Downing—"Humph! My friend McGilp painted a portrait of a lady that was so natural that he had to sue her for his bill."—Life.

"How long did you remain with your last mistress?" asked the housewife of the applicant for employment. "Only three weeks, ma'am. There wor a good deal av heavy work about the house, an' sure the mistress wor so delicate that I had to let the place go."—Washington Star.

Client—"Your fee is exhorbitant. It didn't take you a day to do the work." Lawyer—"It is my regular fee. I am not charging you for time, but for the cost of my legal education." Client—"Well, give me a receipt for the cost of your education, so the next fellow wont have to pay for it, too."—Life.

"And so you are married, Bridget?" "Yes, mum." "What does your husband do?" "An' sure mum, he is a railroad director." "A railroad director! That's a very important place. Are you quite sure it is that?" "An' faith an' doesn't he shtand all day at the railrowd crossing directing people to the cars?"—Boston Courier.

SHE.

An innocent girl was jailed in New York for a few hours recently. She worried so over it that she incurred brain fever and died.

On the fly-leaf of Book B. of the marriage records, beginning with the year 1795, deposited in the county clerks office al Mount Holly, N. J., appears this entry in the flourishing hand of W. McIlvaine, jr., evidently the clerk at that time: "Dedicated to the charmer, Venus, and to the more than captivating Hymen."

Mrs. Jennie Robinson, a wealthy Milwaukee widow, is one of the most unique prosecutors who have ever appeared in a court of justice. Having been robbed by two married women whose husbands were temporarily out of town, she prosecuted them, and when fines amounting to $95, which the criminals were unable to pay, were imposed, she put her hand into her pocket and paid the fines herself.

Two widows of revolutionary soldiers are living in Pennsylvania and drawing pensions for service rendered in the field by their husbands. One, who was the third wife of a soldier of seventy-five summers and bore him three children is now ninety-seven years old, hops up and down stairs with the liveliness of a cricket and declares her willingness to marry again, pension or no pension, if the right sort of man presents himself.

TALES OF ANIMALS.

A resident of Parker's Ford, Pa., is said to have a ring-dove which is twenty-one years old and has been in one cage all his life.

James Clark, of New Moorefield, O., has a cat which has adopted an infant polecat and is as attached to it as to her own kittens.

A large deer ran through the principal streets of Bangor, Me., one day recently. It was pursued by a crowd of men and boys and captured.

Three California lions were recently killed by a hunter in Fresno county. One of them measured fully eight feet from tip to tip and is being stuffed. The other two were nearly as big.

"Billy Buckskin," an old war horse connected with the Tenth New Hampshire volunteers, is dead in Wilmot Flat, N. H., at the age of thirty-seven. A granite monument, recounting his exploits, is to be erected over his grave.

A veritable curiosity has been captured in Africa. It is an elephant larger than the late lamented Jumbo, pea-green in color, trunkless, and has tusks that branch out something like the horns of a deer. It is in possession of a native king, who will not part with it.

READY TO SHOUT "STOP THIEF."

A Smart Auctioneer Discovers That the Man on the Block May Blunder.

An auction sale was in lively progress in an uptown Broadway store the other day. The goods were a miscellaneous lot of household stuff, and were being knocked down at a lively rate. It was necessary to clear the whole lot out at any cost, and so a valuable article was generally sandwiched in between two undesirable ones, and the lot bid for in the lump.

The incongruous combinations that the auctioneer made, such as a picture, a smoothing-iron and water-jug, or a hat-rack with a tooth-brush and a blanket, caused considerable merriment among a crowd not very hard to please, and the many facetious remarks of the glib salesman, though stale enough from long usage, were accepted as pure wit and answered accordingly.

When the sale was over, the auctioneer, who had fairly been carried away by the fluency of his own tongue and the success of the affair, stepped down from the rostrum and prepared to put on his hat and coat. The crowd had lingered to pick out the goods each had bought and see to the transfer, when suddenly the auctioneer exclaimed: "I've been robbed! Who took my hat, coat and cane? Officer," he shouted to the policeman who had stood at the door to preserve order, "don't let any man out till I reach you!" Then he pushed his way to the door and scruntized eagerly each man as he came out. Presently he made a grab at one young fellow, who was gayly balancing the auctioneer's silver-handled cane in his hand.

"I've caught you, my fly rogue!" he yelled; "give me that cane and come along with this officer," and he made a grab for the stick.

The youth, pretty bold for a detected thief, aimed a blow at the auctioneer and savagely proclaimed his honesty and his intention to have revenge. The policeman collared him, however, and straightway the auctioneer spied a man walking off with his coat. Another arrest and another indignant protest. A victim with the hat quickly followed, and the onlookers began to get warmly interested.

"You put that hat up for auction yourself," yelled the last man, "and I bought it along with a lamp and a mucilage pot!"

"I bid on this coat and had it handed to me," shouted the older, "with a scrubbing-brush and bedstead."

"You knocked this cane down to me for $2, along with a broken cradle and a bonnet," yelled the third, "and I'll knock you down with it, you——," and he made a dash for the puzzled auctioneer.

Bystanders interfered here, and the absent-minded salesman was with some difficulty convinced that he had really put up and knocked down his own clothing in the excitement of the sale.—N. Y. Tribune.

A GRAPHIC TALE.

It May Have Been a Thrilling Story, But It Was Interrupted.

Mrs. Bilkins had left the table and the two men had settled back for a smoke. It was the first visit that Browne had paid the Bilkinses in several years, and of course there was plenty to talk about. Bilkins had a story to tell his bachelor friend, and after he had gotten well under way it ran something like this:

"As I was saying—You don't mind having the children in here, do you? No of course not. I knew you wouldn't. Well, we figured it out that we were 20 miles from the nearest habitation, and it was snowing like—Excuse me! Put your nut pick a little farther on the table. Mabel will get it and hurt herself with it.

"The snow, you see, was blinding, the horses were nearly worn out, and the mercury was rapidly falling. To add to the horror of the situation—look out! Albert is reaching for your plate. That's right. Put it in the middle of the table. Have you ever been lost in a snow storm? No? Well, we were. There was no question about that. And I want to tell you that it's a mighty serious thing.

"We knew that we were off the trail, but we were in hopes of finding it. If we didn't strike it within half an hour we knew—Robert, if you take any more nuts off your father's plate you'll get a thrashing. There was small chance of striking the trail, too. In fact, we might have crossed it once or twice and never known it on account of—Albert has your fruit knife. It's dangerous to leave them near the edge of the table.

"Well, we struggled on for 10 or 15 minutes more, and then we just about gave out. The snow and the cold made it unbearable. Then one of the horses gave out, and—there! Mabel has grabbed your cigar. I knew she would. Don't cry, Mabel. Run to mamma and she'll fix the burn."

Then, after Mable had left and quiet was again restored, Bilkins suggested: "You don't seem to be interested."

"Oh, yes, I am," was the reply.

"In what?"

"Is marriage a failure? Sometimes I think it is."—Chicago Tribune.

Boy Robbers in France.

There has just been discovered near Nogent-sur-Marne a band of boy robbers who plunder untenanted villas and hide their booty in a cave, like Ali Baba's Forty Thieves. The chief of the burglarious confederation is a youth of 14, named Vincent Legrand. He was captured in a field, and gave information about his companions, who were arrested by the gendarmes as they were preparing to enter their cave. Two of the precocious rascals were only 11. They lately had entered a villa and had abstracted therefrom a heap of provisions and a large quantity of wine and liquors.—London Telegraph.

FRENCH REPARTEE.

Some Clever Answers By Clever Frenchmen.

The late Chinese Minister in Paris is credited with a reply as skillful as it was courteous to a great lady who besieged him with questions concerning his creed. He evaded them adroitly until she demanded to know whether it was true that his religion permitted a plurality of wives.

"Of necessity, madame," he replied, "a man must have several wives in order to secure all the virtues which are nowhere combined but in you."

The lady blushed and smiled, but was silenced. Less civil was the answer of the young French minister who, while preaching in a chapel in a French hamlet, where the men sat on one side of the aisle and the women on the other, was annoyed by the sound of whispering and paused in his sermon to reprove it.

"Your reverence will observe," interposed the principal woman that it comes from the men's side."

"So much the better, madame. It will end, then, some time."

A sharp reply or a finely-turned bon mot is never forgotten in France. It is a treasure in which the people take eager delight, as do other people in their crown jewels. Someone who had a keen perception of national characteristics referred to this trait when he said: "In Spain men ask of a new-comer. 'What is his birth? In Germany, 'What has he read? In France, 'What has he said? In Holland,' How much money has he?' 'In Great Britian, 'Is he English? And in America, 'What kind of a man is he?"

"Who are these?" asked Louis Philippe, when several fat noblemen seeking places at Court kept bowing low before him.

"Only jugs, your Majesty," was the answer, "that are lowered in order to be filled."

THE ONLY ONE EVER PRINTED.

Can You Find the Word?

There is a 3 inch display advertisement in this paper, this week, which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week, from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS OR SAMPLES FREE.

One good way to avoid being sunstruck is to keep the elbows perfectly straight.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

It is difficult for the college freshmen to get the haze-seed out of their hair.

'Oh, That Day Would Come!"

Is the prayer of many a sleepless invalid who tosses the night out upon a couch whose comfort might well induce slumber. The finest inductive of health-yielding, refreshing sleep is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, since it invigorates the nerves, allays their super-sensitiveness, and renovates failing digestion. It is incomparable also in malaria, constipation, rheumatism, neuralgia, liver and kidney complaint.

A country boy had better stick to the farm rather than become a stick in the city.

It is the man who lives next door to a noisy grocer who would like to lay the corners tone.

TOURISTS.

Whether on pleasure bent or business, should take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For Sale in 50c and $1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

A hen on a farm doesn't mingle in promiscuous society; she has her own exclusive set.

Generation after generation, have used and blessed Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. Try it.

Hardly a week passes but we are constantly surrounded by perils seen and kerosene.

For Pimples on the Face take Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

The man who wants the earth and compromises on Rhode Island, is not hard to please.

Wanted! by the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of N. Y., agents and solicitors in every county in the State of Minnesota. Liberal terms. State previous business experience and give references. Address, E. W. Peet & Co., Managers St. Paul, Minn.

The Record

Of cures accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla has never been surpassed in the history of medicine. And the constant stream of letters from people who were almost in despair but were cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is very gratifying. Because of these we urge all who suffer from Scrofula, Salt Rheum or any other disease caused by impure blood or low state of the system, to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SALT RHEUM.

"I was troubled with salt rheum until last spring. My right leg, from the ankle to the knee, was swollen and scabbed and very painful. I used many medicines, but did not find any relief. Seeing

Hood's Sarsaparilla

advertised for the salt rheum, I began taking it. The first bottle did me so much good, I got two more bottles, and it has cured me. I feel all right now." T. E. STREETER, JR., Allegan, Michigan

HOOD'S PILLS—Invigorate the liver, regulate the bowels. Effective, but gentle. Price 25c

"August Flower"

How does he feel?—He feels blue, a deep, dark, unfading, dyed-in-the-wool, eternal blue, and he makes everybody feel the same way—August Flower the Remedy.

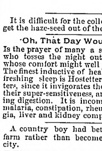
How does he feel?—He feels a headache, generally dull and constant, but sometimes excruciating—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels a violent hiccoughing or jumping of the stomach after a meal, raising bitter-tasting matter or what he has eaten or drunk—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels the gradual decay of vital power; he feels miserable, melancholy, hopeless, and longs for death and peace—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels so full after eating a meal that he can hardly walk—August Flower the Remedy.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer,
Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.



You want the best. The best in every sense is embodied in the Lace Back Suspender. Be sure you get the genuine, with the above trade mark. You couldn't be hired to wear any other after using it. If your dealer don't keep it, send us a dollar and we'll mail you a pair, but try the dealer first. None genuine without the above stamp.

Lace Back Suspender Co.,
57 Prince St., N. Y.

HUMORS of the BLOOD & SKIN Cured by Cuticura

HUMORS OF THE BLOOD, SKIN, AND Scalp, whether itching, burning, bleeding scaly, crusted, pimply, blotchy, or copper-colored, with loss of hair, either simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, are speedily, permanently, economically, and infallibly cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physician and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only infallible blood purifiers. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Backache, kidney pains, weakness, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT ESTABLISHED 1810.

For Internal and External Use.

Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in body or limb, like magic. Cures Croup, Asthma, Colds, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lame-back, Stiff Joints and Strains. Full particulars free. Price 35 cts. post-paid. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

For Sale,
One Hundred Dozen,
Printed & Hem Stitch Handkerchiefs
Special Price, 6 for 25 cents,
Write at once and Secure some of these Bargains.

Illustrated sheet of Fall & Winter Cloaks and samples of Superb line of Dress Goods sent post free on application. Mention this paper and address.

R. S. GOODFELLOW & Co.
MINNEAPOLIS.

PENSIONS JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

N. W. N. U. 1891 No. 38

How About Your Mother?

Scrofula or Kings Evil is the most stubborn of all Skin affections. Whether inherited or otherwise, it is a blood disease and cannot be permanently cured by anything but S. S. S.

A GRATEFUL DAUGHTER.

My mother was sorely afflicted with Scrofula for three years and a half; during that time the glands on her neck burst open in five places. Three of the openings were small and healed right up, but the other two would fill up and break open anew, about every two weeks, always causing severe pain and often prostration. She was so reduced in strength, that tonics and cocoa wines had to be generously used to keep her alive. She commenced taking S. S. S., and improved from the start; the first bottle gave her an appetite and by the time she finished the fourth bottle her neck healed up. She is now entirely well. MRS. E. J. ROWELL, Medford, Mass.

BOOK ON BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES FREE.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., - - Atlanta, Ga.

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

SHIP YOUR WHEAT to A. J. SAWYER & CO. MINNEAPOLIS OR DULUTH.
Highest Prices! Prompt Returns! Liberal Advances!
AND COARSE GRAIN We also have the very best facilities for placing trades for future delivery in all markets.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND PENNYROYAL PILLS

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Refuse Substitutions and Imitations. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send us 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADA., PA. Sold by all Local Druggists.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

PIANO VOICE ORGAN THE NORTHWESTERN CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, 608 1-2 Nicollet Ave. Minneapolis, Minn. All Orchestral Instruments. Musical Education. Elocution, Languages. BEST TEACHERS. Tuition Low. Send for Catalogue. Fall Term opens, September 7th. CLARENCE A. MARSHALL, Director.

DR. HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC TRADE MARK

Will purify BLOOD, regulate KIDNEYS, remove LIVER disorder, build strength, renew appetite, restore health and vigor of youth. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, that tired feeling absolutely eradicated. Mind brightened, brain power increased, bones, nerves, muscles, receive new force. LADIES suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex, using it, find a safe, speedy cure. Returns rose bloom on cheeks, beautifies Complexion. Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Crescent." Send us 2 cent stamp for 32-page pamphlet.

DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

Health Restored!

NERVE
BRAIN
DR. E. C. WEST
TREATMENT

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment

A guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail, prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOSEPH R. HOFFLIN, Druggist, Minneapolis, Minn.

THE GENUINE IN YELLOW WRAPPERS ONLY.

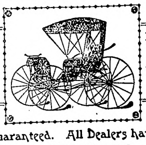
SHIP YOUR WHEAT BARLEY AND RYE
To WOODWARD & COMPANY, - Minneapolis or Duluth.

One Pure Baking Powder.

Like Telling a Secret.

A story is told and it is a true story that over seventy per cent. of all the baking powders sold contain either alum or ammonia, and many of these powders contain both. The ill effects upon the system of food raised by alum or ammonia powders are the more dangerous because of their insidious character. It would be less dangerous for the people were it fatal at once, for then such food would be avoided, but their baneful action because imperceptible at first and slow in its advances, is no less certain.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is declared by all authorities as free from alum, ammonia or any other adulterant. Its purity has never been questioned, and while it does finer and better work, it costs no more at retail than many of the adulterated powders.



THE "ENGER" BUGGY

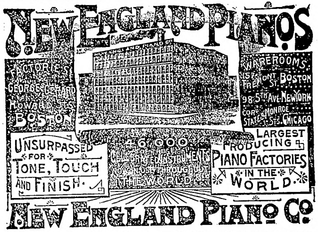
Ask your Dealer for it. Insist on Having it.

Neatest in Design. Best in Finish.

Fully Guaranteed. All Dealers have them.

PRICES QUOTED ON APPLICATION.

GEORGE ENGER & CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO



NEW ENGLAND PIANOS

FACTORIES GEORGE GERARD AND HOWARD STS. BOSTON

WAREROOMS 157 TREMONT ST. BOSTON 98 5TH AVE. NEW YORK COR. STATE & MONROE STS. CHICAGO

UNSURPASSED FOR TONE, TOUCH AND FINISH.

46,000 CELEBRATED INSTRUMENTS NOW IN USE THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

LARGEST PRODUCING PIANO FACTORIES IN THE WORLD.

NEW ENGLAND PIANO CO.

WE are making a specialty this season of what we call our PARAGON HARNESS. Made of the FINEST STOCK and the very BEST WORKMANSHIP. Such a harness cannot be bought for less than $25. at retail. But we are willing, in order to introduce it, to SELL ONE SET ONLY to one person as a sample for $16.50.

$25.00 HARNESS FOR $16.50

IN GENUINE RUBBER $18.50.

DESCRIPTION OF HARNESS.

A fine Buggy Harness stitched twelve stitches to the inch, [illegible] is made to represent a $50 harness. [illegible] covered seat and jockeys is made from fine stock [illegible] fine blinds, nice leather front and beautiful rosettes [illegible] bit. Check-rein, either overdraw or [illegible] black reins. The breast-collar, [illegible] either of patent enamel or plain [illegible] and the layers on the same [illegible] stitched so very fine and nicely creased [illegible] costly custom-made appearance. [illegible] are doubled and stitched, nicely creased and finished throughout. [illegible] of beautiful design as on custom-made work. Trimmings either Davis Rubber, Nickel Wire or Brass [illegible] or a Fancy style. We refer you to the publishers of this paper as to our responsibility. Remit by Express or Money Order. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.

BOSTON HARNESS CO. Concord Junction, Mass.

Red Lake Falls

Iron Works.

P. & J MEEHAN, Proprietors.

J. Z PERRON, Manager.

SAW AND GRIST MILL

MACHINERY MADE AND REPAIRED.

Repairing Thresher Engines

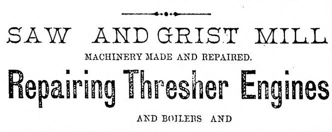
AND BOILERS AND

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Circular Saws Hammered. Satfaction Guaranteed, Correspondenc solicited.

BRING IN YOUR WORK

Scrap Brass and Copper Bought.



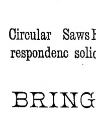
PARRY MFG. CO., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

No. 7½.

Price, $16.00 at Factory, Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted. All Second Growth Hickory. Steel Axles and Tires. Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced. Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring. Best Wheels and Best All Over.

IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US



PERFECTION IN BUTTER MAKING.

The O. K. OUTFIT EXCELS THEM ALL.

THE O.K. CREAMERY

Has the largest cooling surface; takes less cooling material; less labor, and gives Best Results. All cream raised between milkings. Skimming Glass whole depth of can, showing condition of milk without touching Creamery. Send for O. K. Catalogue.

JOHN S. CARTER, Sole Manf'r, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

YOU WANT

a San Francisco paper and of course you want a good one. The WEEKLY EXAMINER fills the want completely, for it is the best. It gives you every week not only all the news, but the best literary and miscellaneous matter published on the American continent—that is its specialty; being the best. It wants your subscription—yours particularly—and offers not only to you, but to every other subscriber, one or more attractive premiums.

In the first place, it gives every subscriber, one of the four magnificent etchings or paintings described below, and delivers it safely at his address, postage paid.

"The Retreat from Moscow," by Meissonier,
"The Roman Chariot Race," by A. Wagner.

Each of these pictures is 21x28 inches, and they are elegantly reproduced in fac simile, showing every tint and color of the great originals, either one of which could not be purchased for $100,000.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Hemy,
"Christ Leaving the Prætorium," by Gustave Doré.

Each of these pictures is reproduced in photogravure, size 21x28, and eminently fitted for framing, and will adorn the walls of the most refined house.

Each subscriber has the choice of any one of these four pictures, which will be mailed him in a tube direct from the EXAMINER office, as soon as the subscription is received.

In the second place, it will give 5,000 premiums, valued in the aggregate at about $125,000 to its subscribers this year. If there are 50,000 subscribers, one in ten will get one of these premiums; if there are 100,000, only one in twenty. But no matter how many there are, each and every one of these premiums—which range in value from 50 cents to $6,000—will be given absolutely without cost to some of those who have paid $1.50 for the WEEKLY EXAMINER for one year. The EXAMINER is thoroughly responsible, as you know, or as Wells, Fargo & Co. or any bank or commercial agency in San Francisco will assure you, and the leading men of the city will see that its premiums are distributed exactly as agreed and that every subscriber no matter where he is located, will receive just what is assigned to him.

Of course you want your home paper also, and you can just as well as not save a little money by taking the EXAMINER with it. The price of the WEEKLY EXAMINER is $1.50 per year, including the premium picture and your share of the $125,000 list of premiums, which are fully described in the twelve page Premium Supplement, which will be sent free on application to

W. R. HEARST, Publisher, San Francisco, Cal.

We Would Like to Call the Attention of

Capitalists,

Manufacturers and Others Desiring a Place for

INVESTMENT

To the

Superior Advantages of

RED LAKE FALLS

Its Many WaterPowers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

WE RE

In the Cnter of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

THE NEWS.

Improved Passenger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicag to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TEESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensationa and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends whereever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped. 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City

Notice of Application to Sell Intoxicating Liquors.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk, } ss
Village of Red Lake Falls.

Notice is hereby given that applications have been made in writing to the common council of the village of Red Lake Falls and filed in my office, praying for license to sell intoxicating liquors for the term commencing Sept 1st., 1891, and terminating June 30th, 1892, by the following persons and at the following place as stated in said application, towit:

To the village council of the village of Red Lake Falls in the county of Polk and state of Minnesota:

The undersigned Meadf& Co. hereby make application for a license to be granted to them to sell intoxicating liquors for a period of from the 1st day of September, 1891.

The place where the said business is to be carried on is designated as follows:

In the first story of the two story frame building, situated on lot one (1) block two (2) in market square in the village of Red Lake Falls, Polk county, Minnesota, said place of business having front and rear doors.

Said applicants pray that such license be granted to them pursuant to the ordinance of said village of Red Lake Falls and the statutes of said state of Minnesota, in such case made and provided.

Dated at Red Lake Falls, Minnesota, August 31, 1891,

Mead & Co.

Said application will be heard and determined by said common council on Monday, Sept. 14. 1891, at 5 p. m, of that day.

Dated at Red Lake Fills, Minnesota, Aug. 31st 1881.

H. B. Davis,
Recorder.

The Mystery Solved.

A jockey overheard a conversation in a stable that excited his curiosity and lead him to make a thorough investigation which resulted in the following valuable discovery. That Metzger's Angleworm and Wormwood Oil Liniment for horses has no equal as it keeps their joints limber and gives them good action, and for sprains, etc., it cures quickly, as every one is aware of the penetrating qualities of angle and wormwood oil. Call on W. A. Schreiter and get a bottle as he reports it's giving universal satisfaction. Price 50c and $1 per bottle.

Caution. Barbed Wire.

What that barbed wire fence has done to your hories Metzger's Veterinary Ointment will heal at once not leaving a scar, and will grow the hair as before. It is natures own remedy, and is warranted to heal any and all eases of scratches, Grease heal, collar and saddle gall, speed cracks, cracked heels, cuts, wounds, stiff or inflamed joints, frost bites, sore eyes, sore teats, mud fever, inflamed and diseased feet, and will grow a new hoof in the quickest possible time. Call at W. A. Screiter's and get a box and try it price 50 and full $1.00.

The Impending Danger.

Every horse owner dreads that most fatle disease "Colic" and although having at hand the best remedy he knows of still wishes for a quick and certain cure. It has recently been discovered that Metzger's Lightning Colic Cure is a never failing remedy. Therefore without delay call on your druggist and get a bottle as it is warranted to cure in 25 minutes any kind or stage of kidney, mild or spasmodic colic. Your horses are in danger if you do not keep it in your barn ready for an emergency. Price $1 per boole or 6 for $5.00. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

A Standard Remedy.

Metzger's Pile Ointment has long proven a boon to suffering humanity, and is effective whenever used. Those in need of a remedy of this kind can find none better or more effective and should get a package of Metzger's Pile Ointment that is warranted to cure. Price 50 cents. At Schreiter's drug store.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	Paul.	7:05
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.30
A. M.		
12.12	Little Falls.	3.00
		P. M.
5.35	Winnideg Jct.	10.00
7 30 } p.m	Fertile.	} 7.10
8.25 }		} 7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
8.15	Crookston.	7.24
9.40 }	Grand Forks.	} 6.00
11.20 }	Via Red Lake Falls.	} 3.30
P. M.		A. M.
4.25	Winnipeg.	11.20
8.45	Brandon	7.00
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN. G. M.	J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

Pension, Postal, Land and Indian Depredation Claims.

LAW OFFICES

EXAMINER BUREAU OF CLAIMS.

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

W. R. Hearst,

(Editor & Prop. San Fransisco Daily Examiner.)

John Wederburn,

Manager.

618 F Street, Northwest.
Washington, D. C.

Will practice in the supreme court of the United States, the court of claims, the several courts of the District of Columbia, before committees of congress and the executive departments.

We obtain pensions and patents Indian Depredation Claims and ll cls esof land claims, mining pre-emption and homestead cases presented before the general land office, department of the nterior and the supreme court.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

THE NEW WEBSTER

JUST PUBLISHED—ENTIRELY NEW.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

A GRAND INVESTMENT for the Family, the School, or the Library.

Revision has been in progress for over 10 Years. More than 100 editorial laborers employed. $300,000 expended before first copy was printed. Critical examination invited. Get the Best. Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

GIANT SAFETY BICYCLES
FOR BOYS · GIRLS · LADIES · GENTLEMEN.
CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION.
H. A. LOZIER & Co.
CLEVELAND · OHIO ·

ANDERSON'S SHORTHAND TYPEWRITER
Prints A Word at One Stroke.

THIS is the machine that is used in the Office, Court-room, and for reporting lectures and sermons.

While its speed is greater than any other known method, it is so simple that any intelligent person can gain a speed of 100 or more words per minute, in five or six weeks, without the aid of an instructor. Circulars and testimonials sent to all who mention this paper.

E. T. PIERCE, FAYETTE, OHIO,
Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

[illegible] Minnesota State Historical Society

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. / P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 40. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, OCTOBER 1, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE.

To make room for our Fall and Winter stock we will now offer all our summer goods, composed of Lawns, Challies, Organdies, Zephyr Ginghams, Sateens, Ladies' Light Underwear, Armenian Serges, etc., etc., at a great Sacrifice. These goods are seasonable yet, but will be

SOLD AT BARGAINS.

Joseph Smith & Co.

Frank E. Hunt,

DEALER IN

GENERAL : HARDWARE.

P & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,
LATH,
SHINGELS

Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

McCLATCHIE & CO.,

(Successors to Hunt & McClatchie.

We request the public when wanting any thing in the hardware line to give us a call. We frankly say we are going to sell goods lower then we ever have done before and from this time on we will defy any nonorable competition. Call at the old stand next door to the Post Office on Main st. and talk with

H. A. McCLATCHIE, Manager.

Terrebonne.

TERREBONNE, Minn., Sept. 30.

We are having a second crop of strawberries. They are fine eating this time of the year.

"Cap-u-chon" was seen raising his wheat shocks with a horse and buggy last week.

Threshers are hard at work this morning after almost a whole week's rest on account of bad weather.

There is a fair average crop in this town this year. TEDDY.

What is Good Baking Powder?

It is a well known fact that carbonate of ammonia is used by bakers in the preparation of the finest and most wholesome bread and cake, and has been from time immemorial. It is among the oldest and at the same time most healthful constituentsof baking powers. It is all evolved in gas by the heat of the oven, and leaves no trace of itself in the food and this that gives it its great value as a leavening agent in the opinions of the physicans.—New York Journal.

TheBestPoultry Paper in the West

That is what Messrs. Wright & Parker, of Independence, Iowa, call their Iowa Poultry Journal, and judging from the excellent number received at this office, the claim is well founded. Their crops of contributors embraces the best talent the country affords, such as J. Henry Lee Indianapolis, artist and engraver; I. K. Felch Tenn. B. A. Fox, Island, Va.; M. K. Boyer, Hammonton, N. J.; Mrs. May Talor, Hale, Mo.; and "Trixie".——all well known "chicken cranks." Dr. G. W. Strong, Buffalo, N. Y., is the pigeon editor; C. W. Bvttles columbus, O., and Jno. Haman, Topeka, Kas., will assist him. A kennel depatment begins with the Octobernumber under monagement of a practical dog fancier. Mr. Boyer conducts the Broiler and Market Poultry department; "Trixie" looks after the Queries and Answers, and Mrs Toylor edits the Ladies department. The publishers are practical poultrymen, Mr. Paker being recognized as one of the foremost western fanciers. The Journal is the largest paper of its class publish west of the Mississippi river. Subscription price $1.00 per year including the last three mounth of this year free. Sample copies at this office where subscriptions will be riceived.

A Safe Investment

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results or in case failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr King' sNew Discov eryforConsumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case,when used any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, eto., etc. It is pleasnt aub agreeable to tast perfectly safe and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Schreiter's Drugstore.

A Very Narrow Escape.

Yes, I had a very narrow escape, said a prominent citizen to a friend. I was confined to my bed for more than two years and all my friends gave me up. I had running sores on my limbs and after using nearly everything was induced to try Metzger s Pain Eradicator and now here I am, sound and hearty. You will find it for sale by W. A. Schreiter. Price 50c a bottle, trial size free.

A Remarkable Good Man.

He who attends to the comfort of his family and will not suffer himself or allow them to, with that most dreadful ot pains, rheumatism. Metzger's Angle and Wormwood oil Liniment is a positive cure for rheumatism and sprains. It is the best external application on earth. One bottle is better than any amount of porous plaster. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

A Sad Mistake.

Is to have a stable of fine horses and have the distemper start among them with nothing to prevent its spreading. Heed the warning, and check it in the first stages of the disease by using Metzger's Pink Eye and Distemper Cure, as it has never been known to fail, Cures horses of old chronic coughs, colds, chills, epizootic, and all throat, lung Bronchial and nasal troubles. Especially good in hay fever or heaves. Price $1 per bottle or 6 for $5. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Council Proceedings.

Council meeting, Sept. 28, 1891.

All members present except Duffy.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approval.

On motion the report of committee appointed to approve license bond of Mead & Co. was read and approved.

On motion the marshal was instructed to move the sidewalk from the north side of 8th st hill to the south side of 8th st hill and to request J. D. Marshall to replace the dirt taken from 8th st at intersection of Kretzschmar avenue.

On motion the street commissioner was instructed to notify all property owners to repair their sidewalks where repairs are needed and report at next meeting the location of sidewalks needing repairs, the owners of which are not known.

On motion the street committee was requested to make needed repairs to the east approach to the Clearwater bridge.

On motion the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, that the following tax be levied upon the taxable property of the village of Red Lake Falls, Minnesota, for the ensuing year, viz.

Revenue fund, 3 mills on the dollar.

Poor fund, one mill " "

Road and bridge fund, three mills on the dollar.

Interest on railroad bonds, ½ mill on the dollar.

Interest on bridge bond, ½ mill on the dollar.

Sinking fund, ½ mill on the dollar.

Council adjourned.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

JAS. MEEHAN JR.,
President.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$2.75
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack	$2.50
Echo, per 98lb sack	$2.25
Shorts, per ton	$17. 0
Graham, per 100 lb. sack	$2.60
Bran, per ton	$14.00
Ground feed per ton	$16.00

WHEAT.

1 Hard, 78c. 1 Nor., 77. 2 Nor., 71c 3 Nor. 61c

Fontaine & Anglim

CROOKSTON, MINN.

The novelties in Dry Goods we shall exhibit this fall is the largest ever shown in Crookston.

People Of Red Lake Falls

And vicinity will save money by giving us a trial.

Boucles in Plaids and stripes, 32 in wide	12½c
Same, 36 in	25c
All Wool Tricots 36 in	25c
New Line of Jamestown Suitings	25c
54 in Flannel Suiting	40c
Same, Beautiful Colorings	60c
" " "	75c
All Wool Henriettas 38 in wide	50c
Plaid Boucles 40 in wide	60c
40 in serge, An excellent article	65c
20 in Black Silk	70c
24 in " "	$1.00
20 in muscovitz Silk	95c
Ladies All Wool Hose	20c
" 4 Button undressed Kid Gloves	49c
Ladies German Saxe Gloves	59c
1 Case Best Print	5c
1 Case Clear Lake Shirting flannel	35c
2 Case Black Hare Muffs	30c
1 " 50c aprons	25c
25 Doz Hemstitchded hkfs.	5c
25 " " Embroidered	10c
25 Doz Beautiful Silk hkfs.	25c

Mail orders promptly attended to.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Lambert.

LAMBERT, Minn., September 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. George Chinque had the misfortune to lose their baby, aged 6 months, of cholera. The child was buried Saturday.

Saturday a young child of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Beausoleil, died.

Sunday another funeral took place. This was the six month old baby of John Turgeon.

Cholera, the cause of all these deaths, prevails to an alarming extent in the country, and a great many people are also troubled with whooping cough.

Baking Powder.

WHAT THE MINNESOTA STATE AUTHORITIES KNOW ABOUT THEM.

St. Paul Minn. Pioneer-Press: If there is any doubt in anybody's mind as to the quality of the various baking powders of the market, it will be settled by the evidence given upon the subject by the State official of Minnesota. The Dairy and Food Commission and the State Chemist are the highest official authorities upon such subject in this State and their evidence will be accepted as disinterested and unprejudiced. It is their business to examine the quality of the different food products, and to suppress the sale of those found impure and unwholesome, and all will admit that they have performed their duties without fear or favor.

At a recent examination by a Legislative Committee to determine the qualities of the varous baking powders sold in Minnesota State Chemist and analysist to the Food and Dairy Commissioner, Dr. Benjamin F. Drew, gave the following evidence.

Ques.—Dr. Drew, I see by the report of the Dairy and Food Commission of this State that in making analysis of the baking powders of this country you report as a result of your work that the Royal Baking Powder contains and gives off in baking a greater per cent. of carbonic acid gas (leavening gas) than any other baking powder made; is that true?

Ans.—Yes, sir, that is a fact.

Ques.—Doctor, you also found from experiments that the Royal baking Powber will keep longer and retain its qualities better than any other power made, did you not?

Ans.—Yes, sir, I think it does.

Ques.—Now, the two most desirable qualities in baking powders are the amount of carbonic acid gas it contains and gives off and the length of time it will keep, are they not.

Ans.—Yes, sir.

Ques.—Then the Royal Baking powder, possessing these qualities, is the best powder made, is it not.

Ans.—Well, that would be the natural conclusion.

Ques.—Well, that is the fact, is it not.

Ans.—Yes, I think it is. I consider it one of the best baking powders made.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electic Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given su ch universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfaction results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great power popularity purely on their merits W. A. Schreiter's Druggist.

I. LEMIEUX,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls Minn.

-:IMPERIAL:-

TONSORIAL HALL !

N. MORISETTE, PROP.

Everything First Class!

SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING!

☞ Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents ☜

Main Street, - Red Lake Falls.

HIS FIRST CAMPAIGN

in northern Georgia was a mission of war and destruction.

His Second Campaign,

Twenty years after, ends in forgiveness for the first and a happy marriage. Read the particulars in

OUR NEW SERIAL.

The story has many dramatic situations and the interest never flags.

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The WilberHouse

NORTH SIDE

A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.

WM. E. WILBER, MGR.

Weekly Boarders Accommodated. Pleasant Apartments Provided. Cleanliness a Prominent feature of the Institution.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR TRAVELING MEN.

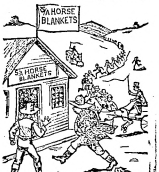
JOHN WATSON.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEGN,

Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn. 4 6

ADAM SCHMITZ

DEALER IN

Horse Furnishing Goods,



EVERYBODY WANTS ONE.

Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will save double its cost. Your horse will eat less to keep warm and be worth fifty dollars more.

LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS.

Whips, Combs, Bushes, Trunks, Valises.

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.

Broadway, - Red Lake Fall

"A VOLUNTARY DEATH."

I KNEW Louis Miraz very well, in the old student days when we used to take our meals together.

Louis had the deep eyes, the pale complexion, and the long and disheveled hair of all those young men who came to town from the country to conquer glory.

He was a writer. I soon found his name in Sunday journals and reviews, and then he began to write those short and exquisite sketches which have made his reputation. Thus five years passed, when I met him one day in the editor's office of a journal for which I worked.

Each of us was as much pleased as the other at thus meeting again; and after the first "What, is it you? Is that you?" we stood facing each other, shaking hands, and exposing, in a laugh of cordial delight our teeth, which in old times we used to exercise on the same crust of poverty. He had not changed. He had not even sacrificed his long hair, which he threw back with the graceful movement of a horse who tosses his mane. Only he had the clear complexion and calm eye of a contented man, and his slim figure was clad in most fashionable costume.

"We won't drift apart again, will we?" said he affectionately, taking me by the arm; and he led me out in the boulevard, where the April sun gilded the young leaves of the plane trees.

Ah, happy day! How we exhausted the "Don't you remembers?" "Do you remember the fried eggs which tasted of straw, and the dreadful rice-milk, the melancholy air of your landlady and the German who used to pawn his watch every three months?"

Those days of hardship for Louis were finished. He had from afar applauded my success, as I had watched his. But one thing I did not know and that was that he had married a woman whom he adored, and that he had a charming little girl.

"Come and see them; you shall dine with me."

I let myself be persuaded, and he carried me to a pretty surburb, where he lived in a cottage among the trees. There everything made you welcome. No sooner had we opened the door of the garden than a young dog frisked about our feet.

"Down, Dick! He will soil your clothes."

But at the sound of the bell Mrs. Miraz appeared at the steps with her little daughter in her arms. An imposing and beautiful blonde, her well-moulded figure wrapped in a blue gown.

"Put on a plate more. I've an old comrade with me."

And the happy father, keeping his hat on his head and carrying his little girl, showed me all over his establishment—the dining-room, brightened by light bits of faience; the study, abounding in books, with its window opening out on the green turf, so that a puff of wind had strewn with rose-leaves the printer's proofs which are scattered on the table.

"This is only a beginning, you know. It wasn't so long ago that we were working for three sous a line."

And while I luxuriated under a blossoming Judas-tree which I saw in the garden, Miraz, at ease in his home, had slipped into his working vest, put on his slippers, and, lying on his sofa, caught little Helen in his arms to toss her in the air—"Houp la! Houp la!"

I do not remember ever to have had a more perfect impression of contentment. We dined pleasantly—two good courses, that was all; a dinner without pretense, where we served ourselves with the pepper-mill.

The charming wife presided with her bright smile, having her child by her side in a high chair. She spoke but little, but her sweet and intelligent attention followed our light and paradoxical chat, the good-humored fooling of men of letters; and at the dessert she took a rose from a boquet which ornamented the table, and placed it in her hair near her ear with a supreme grace. She was indeed that lovely and silent friend whom a dreamer requires.

We took our coffee in the study—they intended to furnish the salon very soon with the price of a story to be published by Levy—then, as the evening was cool, a fire of sticks and twigs was built, and while we smoked, Miraz and I, recalling old memories, the mistress of the house, holding on her knees little Helen, now ready for bed, made her repeat "Our Father" and "Hail Mary," which the little one lisped, rubbing her little feet together before the warm flame.

* * * * * * * * *

We saw each other again, often at first, then less frequently, the difficult and complicated life of literary labor taking us each his own way. So the years passed. We met, shook hands. "Everything going well?" "Splendidly." And that was all. Then later, I found the name of Louis Miraz, but rarely in the journals and periodicals. "Happy man; he is resting," I said to myself, remembering that he was spoken of as having made a small fortune. Finally, last Autumn, I learned that he was seriously ill.

I hurried to see him. He still lived at the pretty suburb; but on this sombre day of the last of November the little house seemed cold, and looked naked among the leafless trees. It seemed to me shrunken and diminished, like everything that we have not seen for a long time.

The dog was probably dead, for his bark no longer answered the sound of the bell when I passed the little gate and entered the garden, all strewn with dead leaves where the night's frost had withered the last chrysanthemums.

It was not his wife—she was absent—it was Helen, who received me—Helen, who had grown to be a great girl of 14, with an awkward manner. She opened for me the door of her father's study, and brusquely lifting her great black eyelashes, turned on me a timid and distressed glance.

I found Miraz huddled in an easy chair in the corner of the fireplace, wrapped in a sort of bed-gown, with gray locks streaking his long hair; and by the cold, clammy hand which he reached towards me, by the pallid face which he turned upon me, I knew that he was lost. Horrible! I found in my unhappy comrade that worn and ruined look which used to strike us formerly among the poor Poles we used to see.

"Ah, well, old man, things are not going well?"

"Deucedly bad, my boy," he answered, with a heart-breaking smile. "I'm going out stupidly with consumption, as they do in the fifth act, you know, when the venerable doctor, with a head like Beranger, feels the first walking gentleman's pulse, and lifts his eyes toward heaven, saying, 'The death struggle approaches!' Only the difference is that with me it continues; It will not conclude, the death-struggle. Smoke away; that doesn't disturb me," he added, seeing me put my cigar one side, his cough sounding like a death-rattle.

I tried to find encouraging words. I talked with him, holding him by the hand and patting him affectionately on the shoulder, but my voice had in my own ears the empty hollowness of deceit, and Miraz, looking at me, seemed to pity my efforts.

I was silent.

"Look," said he, pointing to his table; "see my work-bench. For six months I have not been able to write."

I made a new effort to revive him. Die! at his age. Nonsense! He wasn't taking care of himself. He must pass the winter in the South, drink a good draught of sunlight. He could. He was easy in his money matters.

But he stopped me, putting his hand on my arm.

"Listen," he said, gravely, "we have seen each other seldom, but you are my oldest, perhaps my best, friend. You have proved me pen in hand. Well, I am going to tell you something in confidence, for you to keep to yourself, unless it may serve on some occasion to discourage the young literary aspirants who bring manuscripts to you—always a praiseworthy action.

"Yes, I have been successful. Yes, I have been paid a franc a line. Yes, I have made money, and there in that drawer are a certain number of yellow, green, and orange papers, from which a coupon is clipped every six months, and which represent $800 of income. It is rare in our profession, and to gain that poor hoard I have been obliged to imitate the unsociable virtues of a miser, know how to deny a a jewel to my wife, a dress to my daughter. "But at last I have that money. And I often said to myself, if I should die their bread is assured, and here is a little marriage portion for Helen! And I was content—I was proud!—for I know them, the stories of our widows and our orphans, the 4-penny help of the Government, the tobacco shops for 600 francs in the province, and, if the daughter is intelligent and pretty like mine, the dramatic author, an old friend of the father, who advises her to enter the Conservatory of Acting, and who makes of her—mercy of God! that shall never be.

But for all that, my boy, it is necessary that I should not linger. Sickness is expensive, and already it has been necessary to sell one or two bonds from that drawer. To seek the sunlight, as you suggest, to bask like a lizard in the tropics, one more bond must go, and there would not be enough to last to the end, if I should wait for seven or eight years more, now that I can no longer write. Happily, there is nothing to fear. But what I have suffered since I have been incapable of writing, and have felt my hoard of gold shrink and diminish in my hand like the Magic Skin of Balzac is frightful. Now you understand me, do you not? and you will no longer bid me take care of myself. No; if you still pray to God ask him to send me speedily to the undertaker's."

Fifteen days later some thirty of us followed the hearse which carried Louis Miraz to the cemetery. It had snowed the day before, and Dr. Arnold, the old frequenter of painters' studios, the friend and physician of the dead man, walking behind me, called, in his brusque voice:—

"Very commonplace, but always terrible the contrast: a burial in the snow—black on white. The Funeral of the Poor. Brr!"

At last we came to the edge of the grave. The place and the time were sad. Under a cloudy sky the little yew trees, swayed by the wind, threw down their burdens of melted snow. The bystanders had formed a circle, and were watching the grave-diggers, who were lowering the coffin by cords.

Near a cross bearer, whose short surplice permitted the bottom of his trousers to be seen, the priest waited with a finger in his book; and, having grasped the rim of his hat under his left arm, the orator already held in his black-gloved hand the funeral oration, hastily patched up by the aid of a comrade, over a couple of glasses at the corner of a cafe table.

Suddenly, as the priest began his Latin prayers, Dr. Arnold seized me by the arm and whispered in my ear:—

"You know that he killed himself?"

I looked at him with astonishment. But he pointed to the group in black, composed of the pretty widow and her daughter, who were sobbing under their long veils and clasping each other in a tragic embrace, and he added:—

"For them. Yes, for six months he threw all his medicines in the fire, and designedly committed all sorts of imprudence. He confessed it to me before his death. I had not understood it at all—I, who had expected to prolong his life at least three years by creosote. At last the other night, when it was freezing cold, he left his window open, and if by forgetfulness, and was taken with bleeding at the lungs. Yes, that he might leave bread for those two women. The cure does not dream that he is blessing a suicide.

But what of it, my good fellow? Miraz is in the paradise of the brave.

THREW HIS MONEY AWAY.

Story of a Young Physician Who Was a Victim of Circumstances.

When the doctors, in a jovial mood, get together they invariably tell stories if they have any time on their hands. Half a dozen Rochester physicians were feeling particularly happy and exultant a few days ago. They had passed a delightful hour in making an examination of the body of a man killed in an accident, and were well pleased with each other and the gentleman who had furnished them with their scientific amusement. When they were through their work they adjourned to the office of one of their number and began telling experiences and reminiscenses. They told of exciting amputations and exhilarating operations until it came the turn of the oldest man present to speak. Then such a tale was unfolded as brought tears to the eyes of many present.

"When I was a young man," said the old physician, "I practiced in a Western city. This was about 30 years ago. It was not a great while after I had my first case that I was called one day to attend a young man who had a most peculiarly-shaped head. Uuder my care the fellow soon got well, but I cultivated his acquintance to serve certain ends that I had in veiw.

"When I came to know the young man pretty well I told him frankly that I wanted his head. You all know that I have always made brain diseases a specialty, and I thought that the man's head, with its abnormal development, would be a splendid subject for study. The chap fell in with my proposal. I gave him $300, and he made a will in which he mentioned me as the heir to his head. To be sure the fellow was young, but so was I, and I was willing to wait.

"Well, gentlemen, within less then a year after we had completed arrangements the young fellow was killed."

"Lucky man," said one of the listeners, and all the others gave evidence that they thought the doctor was fortunate.

"But, gentlemen," continued the old physician, "the fellow was struck on the head by a safe that fell to the sidewalk while being taken in the third story window of a block," and the old fellow's voice choked with emotion at the remembrance of the wrong that had been done him.

"Saddest thing I ever heard of" said one of the listeners, while others walked up and shook the victims' hand, too full for utterance.—Rochchester Democrat.

Might Have Been Worse.

The Princess Charlotte, daughter of George IV., was a young woman of great spirit and originality. One day she took a fancy to make her will, and in it bequeathed all her property to one of her teachers. He was imprudent enough to keep the document, and was in consequence, dismissed as soon as it was discovered.

The gentleman who then undertook his duties did so with great zeal, and had reason to find one, at least, of his corrections productive of good.

He chanced to enter the room when the princess was reviling one of her attendant ladies, in great wrath, and after giving her a lecture on hasty speech, he presented her with a book on the subject.

A few days later he found her still more furious, and using language even more violent.

"I am sorry to find your Royal Highness in such a passion," said he. "Your Royal Highess has not read the book I gave you."

"I did, my lord!" cried she, tempestuously. "I both read it and profited by it. Otherwise I should have scratched her eyes out!"

An Enthusiastic Muscovite.

The first Russian visitor on board the French men-of-war at Cronstadt effected his appearance among them in a somewhat peculiar manner. He was a Russian soldier, who had an extended swim in the Baltic off Cronstadt to where the French squadron was approaching. When he reached the first vessel, which was just about to anchor, he clung to the side, shouting with all his might the only French word he knew, "Vive la France!" Great were the rejoicings when the unclad enthusiast was hauled on board. He was treated to any number of cognacs, wrapped in a French naval cloak, and preparations were made to convey him back to quarters in the ship, when suddenly he threw of his cloak, plunged into the sea, and still shouting, "Vive la France!" returned home as he had come.—St. Louis Republic.

The Man-Faced Crab.

One of the most singular-looking creatures that ever walked the earth or "swam the waters under the earth" is the world-famous man-faced crab of Japan, Its body is hardly an inch in length, yet the head is fitted with a face which is the perfect counterpart of that of a Chinese coolie; a veritable missing link, with eyes, nose, and mouth all clearly defined. This curious and uncanny creature, besides the great likeness it bears to a human being in the matter of facial features, is provided with two legs, which seem to grow from the top of its head and hang down over the sides of its face. Besides these legs, two "feelers," each an inch in length, grow from the "chin" of the animal, looking for all the world like a colonel's forked beard. These man-faced crabs fairly swarm in the inland seas of Japan.

IT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE.

He Thought There Must Be Something Wrong With His Eyes.

He came storming into the office of the Thunder Bay Sawlog, stuck an ax in the door-jamb and hung his coat on it, says the Free Press.

"Can I see the editor?" he asked, in a voice with a volume of sound to it as loud as an agricultural report for the fiscal year ending July 1, 1891.

"Really, my dear sir," replied a nice little man writing at a puncheon table, "I cannot say definitely whether you can or not, but, judging from the question you have just asked, I should say you could not see him."

"Why can't I?" insisted the visitor.

"Again, my dear sir, I am at a loss to reply. It may be as a result of myopia, or astigmatism, or ophthalmy, or glaucoma, or conjunctivitis, or heuritis, or cataract, or one of many diseases of the eye."

The visitor looked at the little man in amazement.

"Perhaps it was an oculist, not an editor, that you wanted to find," continued the little man as he handed him a paper. "Here's a copy of the Sawlog, just out, with advertisements of all our firms in that line."

"Ye--ye--yes, I understand," stammered the visitor, taking the paper, "but what's that got to do with it? I want to see the editor."

"Oh, I beg your pardon," apologized the little man. "You asked me if you could see him, and I thought you had some disease of the eye which affected its sight so that you could not see me, and simply dropped in, as many of our subscribers do, and are always welcome, to secure some information from the newspaper office respecting an affliction which, no doubt, was putting you to a great deal of trouble and no small expense in having the best medical and expert talent in determining whether you could or could not exercise the faculty, the most valuable of all the senses which a wise and beneficent Creator has——"

At this point the little man stopped.

His visitor had hurriedly put on his coat, pulled out his ax and left, and, turning to the foreman, he remarked:

"By cripes, Joe, that chap came mighty near cornering me that time. If it hadn't been for an inspiration he'd got me, sure. I'm going out now and get something for nervous shock, and you'd better load the old smoothbore with a few handfuls of assorted type in case Mr. Boanerges comes back again with a pair of spectacles on."

Then he went out the back door and slipped into the side entrance of a saloon and resturant.

DRUNK ON SUGAR FUMES.

A Saccharine Jag Produced In Stevedores Unloading Vessels.

The stevedores unloading sugar vessels at pier 30, South wharves, have been involuntarily indulging in what they call "sugar drunks," says the Philadelphia Record. It is a curious fact that the gasses arising from sugar that has been stored in a hold of a vessel without ventilation will produce a state of intoxication which might put to shame that produced by a jug of Kentucky "mountain dew". This saccharine "jag" is caused by merely breathing the air where the sugar has been stored, and while twenty minutes breathing in the open air is sufficient to work off its effects it is none the less a "jag".

While the barkentine John Swan was unloading a cargo of sugar at pier 30 it was noticed that quite a number of the stevedores working in the hold of the vessel were acting in a strange manner, as though under the influence of liquor. They were induced to go on deck, apparently in a beastly state of intoxication, but after a few minutes in the open air they recovered and continued their work.

John Duffy, one of the men affected, pronounced the sensation to be exactly similar to effects produced by drinking whisky. For awhile he felt stimulated, then began to grow exhilarated and hilarious. Shortly after that he began to get dizzy and stagger and finally lost all control of his mental and physical faculties, when he was removed to the open air and recovered shortly afterward.

The effects of the fumes have only been noticed early in the morning when the hatches are first removed. Gradually the current of air from the two hatches dissipates the gas and within an hour it disappears entirely, leaving only a disagreeable and penetrating odor and a sediment which penetrates every part of the vessel.

A Chinese Thief.

A retired sea captain relates that once while in China he spent one night ashore with another captain, when this adventure occurred: "I was awakened from a sound sleep by an agonized scream and a scuffle close to my head. Springing to the floor, I saw my friend grappling with a native thief, who was as naked as the day he was born. Before I could lend a hand the robber broke away and dashed through the open window a few feet from the ground, his long cue flying behind him. I turned and found my friend rolling on his couch in an ecstacy of pain. Making a light, I found that the flesh and skin had been torn clear away from the inside of one of his hands. The thief was prowling about the room when the captain awoke and made a grab at him. The fellow's naked body writhed out of his grasp like an eel. The captain caught the robber by the pig-tail, and then he was undone. The rascal had braided it full of fish-hooks, and the keen, barbed points just raked the flesh from the sailor's hand.

ONE SPOILED CHILD,

The Wasted Life of Payne Todd, Son of President Madison's Wife,

Mrs. Madison, besides being the widow of a President, who was also a wealthy planter, possessed some property in her own right, and her only son was originally a man of large fortune. It was this son that brought her to ruin, asserts the Richmond Dispatch. He was the child of her first husband, and his name was Payne Todd.

During the presidency of Mr. Madison he lived in the White House with them, a pretty, engaging lad, with a pleasing talent for mimicry.

Everybody liked, courted, petted and flattered him. When older he took to no serious occupation, and finally went to Europe, where he spent many idle years, wasting his fortune in extravagance.

On his return home he was no better. He did, indeed, buy an estate in Virginia, but at that time an estate in Virginia was of little value unless it was vigilantly looked after by the owner.

And so he wasted his life and his substance. After spending the whole of his own fortune, he allowed his mother to waste the whole of hers upon him, for she continued to the last to be dotingly fond of him.

She was obliged to sell Montpelier, and if Congress had not bought from her her husband's papers she must have been wholly dependent upon charity. The last words she uttered were: "My poor boy."

Two years after her death her son died of typhoid fever, carefully nursed to his last moment by the old servants of the family.

A WORLD-WONDERFUL OFFER.

The Weekly Pioneer Press, for one Year, and the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica for $7.50.

By a fortunate arrangement with the publishers of the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica, the Pioneer Press is enabled to make an offer which twelve months ago would have been regarded as impossible, not to say ridiculous.

Any one, parent or child, teacher or pupil, employer or employe, sending to the Pioneer Press Company, St. Paul, Minn., $7.50 will receive in return, and absolutely free of all delivery charges, the Weekly Pioneer Press for one year and a complete set of the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica.

This magnificent work is comprised in twenty octavo volumes of seven thousand pages, fourteen thousand columns and eight million words and has ninety-six maps, printed in colors. It is most emphatically "up to date" in all relating to art, literature and science, and has four thousand biographies of dead or living celebrities. It is the most complete dictionary of America extant and contains all the information of the Encyclopedia Britannica and hundreds of additional facts. It is pre-eminently modern and peculiarly correct.

No such offer was ever made by a newspaper before. No such offer could have been made one month ago. The twenty volumes are bound in heavy jute manilla; the paper of the printed pages is excellent, and the type, maps and illustrations are the same as used in the sheep, Russian or calf-skin bound editions.

Present subscribers to the Weekly Pioneer Press by sending $7.50 will receive the Encyclopedia as described above and will have their paper continued one year from the expiration of their present subscription.

No charge for delivery. You can send your distant friend the Weekly and the twenty volumes for $7.50.

Artistic Advertising.

Undoubtedly the Ivory Soap people deserve credit for the best grade of illustrations now being used for advertising purposes. The series of full-page drawings which have been appearing on the last page of the Century represents some of the most capable book and magazine artists in the country. The series must have cost no small figure. As yet the "way up" artists do not sign the work they do for advertisers, but I apprehend that it will not be long ere we shall see in the advertising columns such names as George Wharton Edwards, E. W. Kemble, etc. Such men as these bring to their work, besides mere mechanical skill, a trained imagination and an artistic conception of things. These qualities, when used in connection with advertisements, command scarcely less interest than when used in the ordinary literary way.—(Printer's Ink, August 19, 1891.

The Course of Empire,

The poet informs, is westward. Emigrants in that direction should be provided with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as an antidote to malaria, the bane to newly settled clearings. Moreover, the peerless fortifying agent neutralizes the pernicious effect of damp and exposure, mental and bodily fatigue and nervous strain. Travelers, tourists, miners, navvies and mariners use it with advantage.

The fool that kills himself never mistakes the wrong person.

THE NEW WEBSTER

Entirely New.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Cost $300,000.

SUCCESSOR OF THE UNABRIDGED.
Re-edited and Reset from Cover to Cover.
A GRAND INVESTMENT
for every Family and School.
Work of revision occupied over 10 years.
More than 100 editorial laborers employed.
Critical examination invited. Get the Best.
Sold by all Booksellers. Pamphlet free.

CAUTION is needed in purchasing a dictionary, as photographic reprints of an obsolete and comparatively worthless edition of Webster are being marketed under various names and often by misrepresentation.
The International bears the imprint of
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CARPENTER'S AUTOMATIC LACE BACK PATENTED

You want the best. The best in every sense is embodied in the Lace Back Suspender. But be sure you get the genuine, with the above trade mark. You couldn't be hired to wear any other after using it. If your dealer don't keep it, send us a dollar and we'll mail you a pair, but try the dealer first. None genuine without the above stamp.
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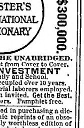

"German Syrup"

The majority of well-read physicians now believe that Consumption is a germ disease. In other words, instead of being in the constitution itself it is caused by innumerable small creatures living in the lungs having no business there and eating them away as caterpillars do the leaves of trees.

A Germ Disease.

The phlegm that is coughed up is those parts of the lungs which have been gnawed off and destroyed. These little bacilli, as the germs are called, are too small to be seen with the naked eye, but they are very much alive just the same, and enter the body in our food, in the air we breathe, and through the pores of the skin. Thence they get into the blood and finally arrive at the lungs where they fasten and increase with frightful rapidity. Then German Syrup comes in, loosens them, kills them, expells them, heals the places they leave, and so nourish and soothe that, in a short time consumptives become germ-proof and well.

The Soap
that
Cleans
Most
is Lenox.

DR. HARTER'S
TRADE MARK
BOTTLE PATENTED
DR. HARTER'S
WILD CHERRY BITTERS
FOR MEDICINAL USE
REGISTERED

RELIEVES all Stomach Distress.
REMOVES Nausea, Sense of Fullness, Congestion, Pain.
REVIVES Failing ENERGY.
RESTORES Normal Circulation, and Warms to Toe Tips.
DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

"A Land That Flows With Milk and Honey."

PORTLAND, OREGON,

The Great Western Railway Terminus!

The Great Pacific Seaport City!

Real Estate is the Basis of all Wealth.

AN INVESTMENT THAT WILL NET.

20% to 30%

99 per cent. of those investing in Real Estate make money. 87 per cent. of those investing in Business lose money.

A commercial center is the safest place to invest in real estate, especially when such place is a great railway center; has good river transportation and large foreign and domestic shipping. Portland is that place.

Portland, Oregon, is now pre-eminently the commercial center of the Pacific Northwest. No other city in the United States is so well situated in respect to natural resources as is Portland, and it leads all other cities west of the Mississippi River in its phenomenal growth in population. Located at the confluence of two great rivers, and being the terminus of more transcontinental railways than any other city in the United States. In fact, every advantage which insures the solid growth and prosperity of a city is abundantly enjoyed by Portland.

These Advantages Guarantee Constantly Increasing Values in Real Estate.

THE TAWOOD REAL ESTATE COMPANY
PORTLAND, OREGON,

Has the best plan for investors yet devised. You never read anything more explicit and simple. It is absolutely safe, and cannot fail to be profitable to all who invest.

CAPITAL $300,000. 6,000 SHARES AT $50 EACH.

SHARES FOR SALE AT PAR VALUE, $50.00 PER SHARE, FULL PAID NON-ASSESSABLE.

We will not sell a share of stock at less than par value ($50 per share), as the Company's capital stock is not inflated or watered, but every dollar of its capital is backed by Solid Real Estate investment.

A FAIR OFFER.

If you own stock, and at any time wish to surrender it, this company will take its own stock at $1.40 on the dollar and pay you in Real Estate at the price at which the company is selling lots to other parties.

Write for Prospectus giving full explanation of the company's plan and all information regarding how stock is paid or &c,

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Address, THE TAWOOD REAL ESTATE CO., Portland, Oregon.

For Sale.
One Hundred Dozen.
Printed & Hem Stitch Handkerchiefs
Special Price, 6 for 25 cents.
Write at once and Secure some of these Bargains.

Illustrated sheet of Fall & Winter Cloaks and samples of Superb line of Dress Goods sent post free on application.
Mention this paper and address.

R. S. GOODFELLOW & Co.
MINNEAPOLIS.

THE PRESIDENTS.

Washington, the great and good,
Foremost of our Presidents stood.
Second, Senior Adams came,
Orator with words of flame.
Third was Jefferson, and he
Wrote the words that made us free.
Madison, the fourth, came in
Followed by the battle's din;
With James Monroe as number five
Peace and harmony arrived.
Junior Adams, learned and great,
Number six, then ruled the State.
Jackson, bold, the seventh was he,
Often called "Old Hickory."
In war he won a victor's crown,
Then ruled in peace with great renown.
Van Buren next as number eight
Was seated in the chair of State.
Of Harrison, the ninth, we learn
His lamp of life soon ceased to burn;
And Tyler, tenth to take the seat,
His term of office did complete.
With Polk, eleven, our armies go
And fight the war with Mexico.
A general from the battles called
Was Taylor, twelfth, the next installed;
He died and Fillmore took his place,
The thirteenth President in the race.
Then Pierce, the fourteenth, ruled the land,
When passions raged on every hand.
Buchanan, the fifteenth, watched the cloud
That threatened war with thunders loud;
Great Lincoln, sixteenth, saves the realm,
When war clouds burst and nigh o'erwhelm.
He freed the slaves throughout the land,
And perished by the assassin's hand.
Then Johnson, seventeenth, took the chair.
The third Vice President seated there.
Eighteenth in line was Gen. Grant,
A man of deeds whose words were scant;
Great chieftain in the Union cause,
In peace he executes the laws.
And after him doth Hayes appear,
The nineteenth man, serene, sincere;
Who banished wine where he controlled,
And made the greenback good as gold.
Great Garfield then completes the score,
But falls a victim, wounded sore,
And 'mid a nation's tears and sighs,
Our second martyr President dies;
But Arthur rules with steady hand,
The twenty-first to take command;
And when at length his term expired,
And Cleveland took the oath required,
Then through the White House portals went
Our twenty-second President;
He braved the office-seeking storm,
The Civil Service to reform,
And with great zeal he did advance,
Then at the tariff hurled his lance,
But Harrison as twenty-third.
By our great nation was preferred;
The grandson of old "Tippecanoe"
In song renowned with "Tyler too."

TRICKING ROAD AGENTS.

Thirty-five Thousand Dollars Saved by a Cool Sacrifice.

Four of us—a young lady, governess in an officer's family; a wealthy merchant, middle-aged; the company's horseshoer, bound for the stables at Denver, and myself, Government assayer and mineral expert—had left Santa Fe, N. M., on the Santa Fe and Denver coach one scorching Summer afternoon. It was now about 2 o'clock in the morning. We had just congratulated ourselves on being safely out of the most dangerous passes, and were driving briskly toward the Canadian Fork.

The full moon lighted our way, making the bushes and trees adjacent cast sharp, decided shadows across the road. I had changed places with the little horseshoer on the roof for the sake of a little more air. The "insides" were dozing, but I felt wakeful and alert. We beguiled the sultry hours by story telling, says a correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette. Suddenly I saw something moving in the shadows ahead of us.

"What is that?" I said.

The driver looked, his eyes rounding like the moon. "Nothing but a burro," he replied, referring to the pack mules that frequently strayed down the mountain side. It disappeared quickly in the shade, and from thence, as if by magic, two men, the polished barrels of their rifles gleaming in the moonlight, sprang into the road.

They wore huge slouched sombreros and army cloaks. The stoutest of the pair caught the bridles of the leaders; the other, covering us with his Winchester, roared:

"Stir a finger an' yer dead men!" Advancing closer and keeping us within range of his muzzle, he shouted:

"Pitch out the treasure box, quick! We're in a hurry!"

The driver began to stammer a reply, but I stopped him with a muttered "Shut up. Let me talk to these chaps! There's no treasure aboard tonight!"

I said this coolly, at the same time swaying my body to and fro to get out of the range of the muzzle; the man was evidently very determined as well as very near. As I intended he should, he took me for an express messenger, and as neither driver nor messenger is supposed to possess any valuables, they are seldom molested.

"None o' yer nonsense!" replied the bandit. "Hand out the treasure or ye'll see trouble, blast yer!"

The scoundrel at the reins, who held his rifle pointed at me from between the horses's heads, evidently enjoyed my endeavors to get out of range, for he squeaked in a high falsetto voice: "Does them bar'ls look big?" "Yes," I said, echoing the old joke current among the miners, "I can read all the advertisements on the wadding!"

He gave a hoarse chuckle. "Hy'ar, hy'ar, heave out ther specie box!" roared the ruffian with the Winchester. I insisted there was none. "Here, look at the way bill; if there's any such thing aboard it it will be among the items," and I made a motion to get down, holding it in my hand.

"Stay where ye are, er I'll shoot yer d—n head off."

I threw him the way bill. He dropped his rifle, and picking it up, looked it over in the moonlight. Profiting by the action, I undertook to slip my pocketbook into my boot, and moved my hand round to get at the pocket. The driver, mistaking the movement, whispered. "Have you got one?" The man at the horses' heads noticed our little conference and yelled at us. The other instantly levelled his gun straight at my head; "None o' that! Hands up!"

We threw up our hands, and he again turned to the way bill. I did manage, though, to slip my money into my boot.

"You see there's no mention made of the treasure, and if it was sent it would certainly be noticed on the bill. However, you can get up and look at the box and satisfy yourself."

He hesitated a moment, then climbed up, rifle in hand, and looked in the box; in doing so he kicked my valise.

As a government expert, I was well known to the bankers of Santa Fe. They never hesitated to intrust me with large amounts of money, and this trip was no exception, I having with me nearly $15,000 in gold, secured partly in an inner belt around my waist, partly by a false bottom improvised in my valise by gumming strong wrapping paper over the precious parcels. "Open this hy'ar grip!" cried the road agent. I did so, carefully taking out its contents and letting him look inside; the wrapping paper deceived him.

"Naw," he growled, "thar's no treasure on this stage, but we've sworn ter have $200 tonight, an, ef we don't fin' it in your treasure box we mought fin' it in yer baggage. Who's inside?"

"Two men and a lady. None of them rich; one of them is a horseshoer going to Denver to shoe the company's horses."

"We'll look at 'em. Whatever happens don't yer move on yer life. We may find the cash on them ur in the baggage."

The "insides" appeared to be sleeping. The man rattled the door and roused them. Leveling his rifle, he ordered them out to be searched. They obeyed, apparently half asleep. He placed them in a row. "Hands up!" he said. "Now fur your pockets!"

The horseshoer had but two dollars in silver; the merchant's purse showed only ten and a few small bills, and the young lady's nothing but her papers and a little change. The poor girl looked as if about to faint.

"You're a ornary crowd ter have so little with yer," he snarled "an I've a good mind ter send yer all ter blazes this cussed night. Two hundred we've sworn to have, so we'll have ter rip up yer baggage." This was uttered with infinite disgust.

The merchant then spoke: "You'll find nothing of any account in our baggage, but if you will ask this lady for her hat, and can find the $1,000 in bills she concealed in it just before leaving Santa Fe, I think you will certainly consider youself repaid for your trouble."

The girl turned toward him with blazing eyes and uttered the word, "Traitor?" There was no escape; the hat was taken possession of. After the lining had been carefully ripped out it was returned with a few gruff words of apology.

"In luck, by heavens! cried the highwayman exultingly. Pile in, all, an' be d—d ter yer. Sorry fur yer loss, Miss, but we're bound to take all we kin git. We ain't got no treasure, but this here'll do 'bout as well. Drive on."

I want the way bill!" I said, excitedly, for the scene we had just witnessed had raised my indignation to fever heat. He handed it to me but it fluttered under the horses' feet, and I again demanded it. He picked it up, climbed to the wheel and handed it to me. Then turning to the young lady, he said, gruffly:

"But fur this lining, young woman, ye might ha' all been lyin' in yander ditch. No treasure aboard! Come this way agin 'thout it an' we'll settle yer accounts, blast yer! Now, git!"

We gladly followed his advice, but could not find language strong enough to express our opinion of the merchant. The driver made the air fairly lurid with his sulphurous profanity, and the young lady answered all attempts at consolation with hysterical sobs. The merchant alone appeared to retain his cool equanimity of temper.

Arriving at Denver, he begged very earnestly of the young lady, with me as her escort, to grant him a few moments for explanation in a private parlor. He pleaded so fervently that she gave a reluctant assent. He closed the door and bolted it, which looked a little strange.

"Don't be afraid," said he, as I felt for my revolver. Sitting down he took off his boot and from the toe took out a wad of bills. Said he. "My poor child, let me make restitution. "Here are $2.000 in bills for the $1,000 you lost"—handing her two one-thousand dollar bills—"your lining was a godsend to me. If they had searched me further they would have secured $20.000 instead of $1,000.

"And besides, concealed in my baggage are diamonds and other precious stones which, if they had secured them, would have beggared me." Taking a beautiful solitaire from his vest lining he presented that also to her. "I should have explained in the stage," he said, "but walls have ears, and why should I trust the others with my secrets?"—New York Recorder.

That Was All.

It seems that the word "gentleman" is subject, in one country at least, to the misconceptions so frequently attendant on the hardly-used term "lady," The author of "A Colonial Tramp" gives the following instance of such an absurd and mistaken phrasing:

When we were at Port Said, in passing down one of the side streets we missed our little guide for a moment, and as he had our parcels we looked round to see if he had not run off with them. Upon that we became aware of a dark, evil-looking and dirty half-cast of some kind, cuffing him about at an alley corner. We turned to give assistance to our little friend, and the bully left off and shuffled once more into shadow.

"Is that your father?" I asked, guessing at the fact for the reason that the boy had not resisted very much, and now he shook himself together without offering any explanation.

"My fader?" No, sar," with great scorn. "He one dirty thief-gentleman wanting the parcels, that's all."

"Oh, that's all, is it?"

"Yes, sar, he gentleman who waits at dark corners when Englishman pass at night, and stab."

AMMONIA IN BAKING POWDER.

Discussion Before the American Chemical Society.

To the Editor of The Tribune—Sir: I have just seen the report in your issue of Sept. 3 of the discussion at the Washington meeting of the American Chemical Society, Aug. 18, relative to the use of carbonate of ammonia in baking powders.

This report is incomplete and incorrect in many particulars, and as the paper which precipitated the discussion was read by me and was based upon my own experiments, I desire to make certain corrections in the interest of the truth and for the benefit of the large number of your readers to whom the question is one of great moment.

The paper as read before the society related that ammonia in baking powder is retained in the bread by reason of its affinity to the gluten. The consensus of opinion as expressed during the discussion was against the use of carbonate of ammonia in baking powder with the only exception of Dr. McMurtrie, who is now an employe of a baking powder company which uses carbonate of ammonia in its baking powder.

Of the other parties mentioned as having taken part in the discussion were Prof. Dr. Barker of the University of Pennsylvania, who is the President of the society and one of our highest authorities. In answer to a pleading by Prof. McMurtrie that only small quantities of ammonia were used in baking powders, he stated: "No matter how small the quantity, I must decline to be dosed medically without my consent when taking my meals."

Dr. E. H. Bartley, formerly chemist of the Brooklyn Board of Health and Professor of Chemistry at the Long Island College, likewise named, did not, I believe, take active part in the discussion. but is already on record as strongly opposed to the use of ammonium carbonate in baking powders.

Dr. Richardson volunteered only the question whether the flour used in the experiments was of good quality, of which I assured him by stating that it was the best and the flour used in my family.

Prof. Mallet was not present.

Your article is misleading in so far as it gives the impression that ammonia disappears on baking. My actual tests agree with those made by others, showing that ammonia remains in the bread. My investigations simply assign a new cause for its retention.

H. ENDEMANN, Ph. D.

New York Tribune, Sept. 17, 1891.

Note—Dr. Endemann, the writer of this communication, is well known in scientific circles, and was for twelve years chemist of the New York Board of Health.

The Baking Powder company above referred to is the Royal Baking Powder company of New York.

And the employe, Dr. William McMurtrie, who defends that company's use of ammonia, is their much advertised Government Authority.

There is no such office known under our government as that of Government or United States Government Chemists—Chicago Tribune.

WHY THEY WANTED HER.

Not Because She Was Handsome nor Because Her Pa Was Rich.

There was rejoicing in the McGilway household, such rejoicing as is rarely known save when a boy baby is born or papa's named a winner. Cook forgot to be cross and the parrot in the front window sang sweet nothings unmolested to the small boys on the fence.

Down in his office Pa McGilway winked his matrimonial eye. In my lady's chamber was the busy hum of the sewing machine and the eternal chatter of the dressmaker with her mouth full of pins.

In the train coming home from college was Abbie, the daughter of the house, the pride of her father and the joy of her mother's heart. Dear, clever Abbie, a baby yesterday it seems to them, and yet to-day a woman grown, graduated from college and coming home with honors heaped upon her.

But not for long was darling Abbie coming to make glad the hearts of her parents and to cause the home of her childhood to bloom like a sweet syringa bush with her presence.

In that long, cool parlor, where the white lace curtains fluttered in the June breeze and great bunches of June roses waited to challenge the coming girl to the test of rival sweetness, there sat that day in silence ten young men. With hats in hand, all save one were breathing sorrowful maledictions against the others for being nearer the door than they.

Since early morn they had sat there, waiting the coming of her at whose feet were to be laid the ten hearts and ten fortunes here represented.

She was not so beautiful a girl, this coming queen, nor yet was Pa McGilway so rich a man. It was the fame of Abbie's graduating essay that had served as a lure to the most eligible men in town, explains the New York Commercial Advertiser, "How to Keep House on $10 a week," Miss Abbie McGilway.

Strange Superstition in Russia.

A curious case of gross superstition recently brought before the Criminal Sessions Court at Samara, in Russia. Six peasants were tried and sentenced to imprisonment for terms of various duration up to four months for deliberately disinterring the body of a woman who had died of intoxication and floating it down the Volga as a means of causing rain. It seems to be quite a fixed belief among the Russian peasantry that throwing the dead body of a drunkard into the river is a sure cure for want of rain.

W. A. COUTHOUY of Boston, late agent of the Marine Insurance Company of London and of the Providence-Washington company, is reported to have fled to Canada, leaving liabilities amounting to over $55,000.

A dime museum man eats live frogs; puts them in his hopper, as it were.

Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters will impart cheerfulness, vivacity and buoyancy of spirits. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

There is fair weather all over the country now—county fair weather.

For wounds and inflammations, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is healing and soothing.

The style of a man has nothing to do with the size of a lie he can tell.

"Oh, bosh! A patent medicine." Wait until you try Johnson's Anodyne Liniment my friend.

The wind evidently is not tempered to the shorn Wall street lamb.

GRATIFYING TO ALL.

The high position attained and the universal acceptance and approval of the pleasant liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs, as the most excellent laxative known, illustrate the value of the qualities on which its success is based and are abundantly gratifying to the California Fig Syrup Company.

Chicago clergymen sincerely hope that the ballet is on its last legs.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Egotism is a man without a collar carrying a gold headed cane.

The Only One Ever Printed.

CAN YOU FIND THE WORD? There is a 3 inch display advertisement in this paper, this week, which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week. from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS OF SAMPLES FREE.

What looks like sauce for one man makes a goose of another.

Contentment is better than money and just about as scarce.

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'Tis the draught of a breath,
From the blossom of health,
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When sudden fainting spells come upon a lady, you may always suspect some uterine disturbances or trouble, or some great disorder in the circulation and nerve centers. A remedy that has always proved successful in warding off and removing the tendency to a recurrence of fainting spells—that removes the cause of them, corrects the circulation of blood, and gives to the system that even running nervous energy so essential, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

The "Prescription" is *guaranteed* to give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. Nothing else does as much. You only pay for the good you get. Can you ask more?

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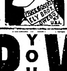

A Life Saved

A Fireman's Story

Mr. Geo. Raymond, of Seneca Falls, N. Y., is a pump setter in the employ of Ramsay & Co., the well known pump makers of that place. He is a member of Ramsay Engine Co. He says:

"Seneca Falls, July 30, 1891,

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Hood's Sarsaparilla

and is gradually getting over these troubles. She clings to Hood's, takes nothing else, and we believe it will effect a complete cure."

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N. W. N. U. 1891 No 40

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Three years ago I was compelled to throw up my place because of blood poison. Hot Springs' physicians and mercury did me no good. Through the advice of another I began taking S. S. S., and to-day I am well and at work again. What more can I say for the medicine, except "go and do likewise."

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lightfully romantic in it. I shouldn't mind the journey with such an object at the end of it."

He went away without seeing her again. As the distance grew between them his impressions of her unique grace and innocence took clearer form, and he spent many hours studying them. She was so unlike any girl he had ever known, so gentle and sweet and yet so spirited and clever.

When he was gone Rosalie missed him in an indefinite sort of way, which made the streets of Chicago glare and the long rows of heavy buildings frown in a way she had not noticed before.

From Chicago to Put-in-Bay, thence to Saratoga, thence to Newport, staying some weeks at each place, and finally to New York city in September, our three southerners leisurely wandered. The day on which they sailed for Savannah was unusually cold, and the streets were heaped with snow. They were glad to set their faces to the south. The voyage proved a pleasant one, however, and they reached their destination in the midst of a season of sunshine and of balmy breezes.

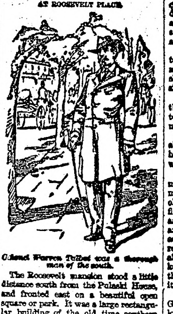
In due time dispatches and letters were received from Edgar Julian, announcing his success with the Dutch syndicate. He would not be home immediately (this was written to Mr. Largely at Chicago), as he had determined on a tour in the south of France.

It was while in New York that Mrs. Roosevelt handed Rosalie a paper in which was printed a circumstantial account of a raid made by government officials on an extensive illicit distillery situated in a secluded valley of northern Georgia known as the "pocket." The raid had been quite successful. The distillery was demolished and a considerable amount of spirits seized. The supposed controller of this celebrated moonshine establishment, one Frank Ellis, had escaped. It was supposed that he had amassed quite a fortune from his distillery before it was destroyed. He was described as a young man of good family, handsome, bold, well educated and exceedingly clever in conducting his operations.

A few days later Rosalie received letters from home, but not a word of reference to Frank Ellis or of the revenue raid was in any of them.

CHAPTER IX.

AT ROOSEVELT PLACE.



Colonel Warren Talbot was a thorough man of the south.

The Roosevelt mansion stood a little distance south from the Pulaski House, and fronted east on a beautiful open square or park. It was a large rectangular building of the old time southern architecture, surrounded by rows of palmetto trees and gnarled live oaks.

In the days of slavery, when Mr. Roosevelt and his wife were young, this house was filled with notable guests, artists and literary folk chiefly, who spent the winter months in a round of gay, but quiet and elegant, social pleasures.

The only change that the war and its sequels had brought to this fine old house was the discontinuance of its liberal hospitalities, not on account of its owner's reduced means, but because of the general gloom and poverty which had rendered society moody, retrospective and bitter.

The Roosevelts had managed to keep together a little coterie of immediate friends to whom they dispensed a liberal hospitality in something like the old southern style, but none of their northern friends had returned since the war. No doubt many of the latter were dead, and the rest swept past Savannah every winter in the gay stream of pleasure hunters going to Jacksonville, Fernandina and the upper waters of the St. John's.

Mrs. Roosevelt dreamed of making Rosalie the means of relighting the social fires in her house, and she was not disappointed. The strong and merry mountain girl brought a breath of the up country with her. She had her hours of homesickness, it is true, and cried over her father's letters; but she rallied readily, taking up her cheerfulness and girlish activity where she left off, and making the most of the opportunities her surroundings offered. She was, in some indefinite way, aware that she was taking into her life some new and powerful elements. She had been delighted with Chicago, she was enraptured by Savannah.

In a little while she had made acquaintances among the young people or her aunt's set, one of them, Mildred Fain, becoming her devoted friend. Miss Fain was three years older than Rosalie, a petite brunette, with finely cut features and a faultless grace of manner. Her family traced itself back to the early days of the city, where it was honorably connected with colonial history. Her grandfather had been a cabinet officer or something of the sort under a Democratic administration, and her father had fallen, a distinguished Confederate general, in one of the terrible battles of the Virginia campaigns. In many points she was quite Rosalie's opposite.

Rosalie loved her from the beginning; and in fact that sweet affection that girls have for each other was quickly formed between them, greatly exaggerated by their wholly opposite temperaments and characteristic elements. They found in each other something new and fascinating, quite unlike what usually draws girls together. They soon fully confided in each other; and so Rosalie discovered that Miss Fain had a lover, a Colonel Warren Talbot, lawyer and politician, whose name seemed much honored by the daily newspapers of Savannah. This young man often dropped in at the Roosevelt mansion to smoke and chat awhile with Mr. Roosevelt, but it chanced to be some weeks after her first momentary meeting with him that Rosalie found herself in conversation with him on the broad veranda. It was the merest accident, this little tete-a-tete, but Colonel Warren Talbot found it a most charming bit of experience.

"What a delightfully naive and pretty girl your new friend is!" he said to Miss Fain soon after.

"I'm quite charmed that you think so," responded that young lady; "she is the sweetest girl I ever saw, and she knows so much, and is so brilliant, too, and so good and kind, and altogether unlike any other girl I ever saw."

"Oh," exclaimed the colonel gayly, "you are an accomplished eulogist. Go on, however—it is a bird singing of a bird, one flower shaking out its perfume on another—it's all very beautiful."

The next time he went to Roosevelt place he again talked with Rosalie. He had not been much in the north, and her vivid descriptions of the great cities and the social whirlpools into which she had merely dipped while there were to him as charming as anything of the sort could be, and they gave him as immediate an impression of western power and eastern agility as if they had been sketches and photographs of the scenes and persons mentioned.

"I like those people," she said in a tone of enthusiasm; "their vim and movement, their alert eyes and bright shrewd faces, give one the idea of irresistible energy."

"Then you like the north better than the south?" he remarked in a careless tone, but fixing his eyes questioningly upon her.

"No, sir. I like the south immeasurably better," she quickly responded, a half suppressed rebuke coming with her words.

Colonel Warren Talbot was a thorough man of the south, both physically and mentally. Tall, well proportioned, with olive complexion and large, dark eyes, finely cut features, black hair, mustache and imperial, a refined, haughty bearing and a voice possessed of all the passionate music of the low country, he was a representative of the long boasted chivalry which in the proud days of slavery kept alive the medieval fires and enthroned physical courage and literal purity at the expense of liberal humanities.

"As compared with your north Georgia mountains, how do you like our low country?" he presently said, as if to change the subject.

"Oh, I cannot compare the two, they are so different. But I am charmed with everything here. Our life in the 'pocket' is sweet and drowsy, much as it is here; but there we have no society, no beautiful homes, no tropical things, no churches, no theaters." She said this in a voice indicative of retrospection. A vision of the old mill was hovering before her. She heard the water bubbling over the big mossy wheel.

"Your aunt, Mrs. Roosevelt, has been describing the 'pocket' and the mill to me," he said, "and I imagine you must have found life there delightfully calm and uneventful, almost Arcadian, in its simplicity and evenness."

"Would you call an uneventful and simple life delightful?" she demanded, looking quickly and earnestly into his face.

He hesitated a moment and then said frankly:

"No, I like excitement."

"So do I," she exclaimed, with a little flush in her cheeks. "That is why I like the north. It is all excitement."

"Well, Savannah will not be so dull after a few weeks," he said, in the tone of one who apologizes; "when the northern tourists begin to arrive they will make quite a movement in our streets and parks."

He had risen while speaking, and was now standing before her as if in the act of going, his tall, singularly erect form outlined against the clump of banana stalks. She felt the effect of his personal magnetism, in some indefinable way, without the slightest thought of what it was. He was regarding her with grave, clouded eyes. He felt bewildered by her rare beauty. She seemed to him as fresh and pure and simply sweet as some dew-dashed mountain violet.

"But Savannah doesn't appear dull to me," she said, rising to say goodby; "it is quite interesting. I am going to like it ever so much."

"That is very kind of you, Miss Chenier," he said, bowing low over the exquisite little hand she gave him.

"Come to see us often," she naively added. "You know my aunt has made me the mistress of Roosevelt Place, and I intend to be exceedingly hospitable."

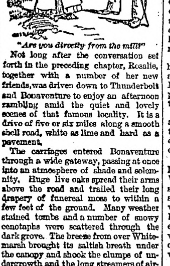
"I have been coming here since my earliest boyhood," he said. "I am glad I shall have a continuance of the privilege. This house has always had a strange charm for me, quite apart from the social and hospitable aspect."

"It is a place one grows attached to at once, a sort of dream palace. I have really found myself half expecting to come across the old lamp of Aladdin among my aunt's bric-a-brac." She said this very lightly, but Colonel Talbot's warm imagination seized the suggestion, and he silently wondered if this simple child of the mountains would not indeed find some source of magic hidden away in this vast twilight place to glorify her life withal.

He went away, bearing with him a semiconsciousness of a sweet influence caught from her. The light of her eyes, the low melody of her voice, with its slight up country peculiarities, and the gleam of her pale gold hair lingered in his mind. He walked along in the shady street under the china trees and the moss hung live oaks, with his eyes bent upon the ground. He did not see Miss Fain and her mother as they slowly were driven by in an open landau.

CHAPTER X.

A SUBURBAN DRIVE.



"Are you directly from the mill?"

Not long after the conversation set forth in the preceding chapter, Rosalie, together with a number of her new friends, was driven down to Thunderbolt and Bonaventure to enjoy an afternoon rambling amid the quiet and lovely scenes of that famous locality. It is a drive of five or six miles along a smooth shell road, white as lime and hard as a pavement.

The carriages entered Bonaventure through a wide gateway, passing at once into an atmosphere of shade and solemnity. Huge live oaks spread their arms above the road and trailed their long drapery of funereal moss to within a few feet of the ground. Many weather stained tombs and a number of snowy cenotaphs were scattered through the dark grove. The breeze from over Whitemarsh brought its saltish breath under the canopy and shook the clumps of undergrowth and the long streamers of air plant. A broad creek or arm of the river, in which the tide was at the flood, came in sight at the end of long vistas, shining with the bluish gleam of silver. But even here in this heavy shade, with the breeze washing through, there was a pervading heat, a palpitating current of summer fervor which thrilled through the blood like strong wine. Rosalie leaned out of the carriage, and for a moment Colonel Talbot, from his place in another vehicle, saw her bright hair tossed about her forehead by the wind and her happy face turned by merest chance toward him. The next motion of the carriage shut out the vision. He turned to his nearest companion, a Mrs. Farley (tall, dignified and a widow), and half closing his eyes said:

"Miss Chenier is a singularly beautiful girl, I think."

"Yes, quite pretty and sweet," Mrs. Farley replied, "and I daresay good."

Colonel Talbot smiled as if he thoroughly understood the guarded phrasing of his companion's speech. He added:

"She's extremely clever, too, or"——

"Unsophisticated," interrupted Mrs. Farley.

"Yes, I should have said that; but she is very interesting. She has decided opinions of her own, and expresses them with a sincerity and readiness as refreshing as an up country breeze."

"Oh, is she strongminded?"

"Not in the sense you suggest. She is not obtrusive. She is charmingly naive and original in conversation, taking one unaware with her questions and suggestions, like a child. I suspect that she's a genuine mountain violet, fresh, sweet and"——

"Don't, Colonel Talbot," cried Mrs. Farley; "keep some of the adjectives for future use. I can interpret your feelings without any further waste of words."

"Your interpretation would be as far from correct as any guess of the pragmatists who pretend to explain the beautiful myths of the old poets," he said, looking away and stroking his long mustache.

"I should not turn your poetry into prose at all," she added softly; "I should give it a very deep and tender meaning."

"Deep and tender," he repeated, "those are adjectives, I believe. You may reserve them for future use. I imagine Miss Chenier has a mountaineer for a lover, a strong, bold young fellow of the true north Georgian type."

"Oh, no doubt of it; but she'll soon forget him now," she replied.

"Girls usually do," he said dryly.

They all got out of their carriages and were soon scattered about among the tombs and flower beds of that incomparably beautiful old place.

Rosalie sat down alone on the verge of the bluff in the shade of a tree. She, who from childhood had reveled in wind, was fascinated with this steady breeze from the sea. The broad areas of silver and emerald spread out before her, the bright sky above, and the picturesque clumps of palmetto trees in the distance suited the mood into which the drive through the cemetery had led her. It chanced that her friends wandered away from where she sat, so that she was quite alone when a tall man approached and stopped within a few feet of her. She instantly recognized Frank Ellis, notwithstanding his changed appearance. He was no longer a mountaineer or a "moonshiner" in dress, being fashionably and tastefully clad. He bore in his hand a small cane. It seemed that he did not at once make sure of his right to speak. Rosalie had not changed much, it is true, but she hardly looked like the coarsely dressed miller girl of the "pocket," as she sat there arrayed in the latest and most elegant style of walking dress. She rose at once and a quick flush came into her cheeks.

"Ah, Miss Chenier," he said in those old fluent tones, so persuasive and melodious, "you have not forgotten me, I hope."

"Oh, no, Mr. Ellis, I am glad to see you," she responded, taking a step or two forward and holding out her hand to him. "Are you directly from the mill?"

"No," he said, "I have been here for some time. I am a resident of Savannah now. But you were the last person I was expecting to meet today. You are not alone?"

He had taken her hand and was holding it while he looked down into her upturned beautiful face, all rosy with the emotion of thus unexpectedly meeting a friend from the "pocket" with news from home possibly.

"Then you haven't seen papa recently?" she inquired, without noticing his own question.

"No," he answered; "I had trouble with the revenue men. They destroyed my manufactory, and I had a close struggle for my liberty."

"I remember," she said; "I saw it in a paper."

"It's quite settled now," he added. "I compromised with them—bribed them, in other words, and so am quite free again. I have opened a broker's office here in Savannah." He spoke with the confident freedom of a man well grounded in his own estimation and full of assurance that he should get on well with others. He stood erect—strong, defiant, handsome. His eyes had lost the old restlessness and watchfulness.

As they stood thus, he holding her hand, they made a very striking picture, and a very strange one to the eyes of Miss Mildred Fain, who just then approached them, and stopped as she noticed the stranger.

Rosalie quickly withdrew her hand and turned, all flushed as she was, in time to see the look of half surprise, half deprecation which passed across the face of Mildred.

"Come here, Mildred," she said quickly; "this is a friend from the 'pocket.' We met here by the merest chance." A self consciousness of manner rather than self consciousness in fact put her in a wrong light before both Ellis and Miss Fain. It was as if she had been discovered in some compromising situation, when, in truth, she was wholly unaware of any improper appearance connected with what her friend had just seen.

At this moment Aunt Marguerite joined them. Her sharp little eyes recognized Ellis promptly, and a gleam almost malignant shot out from them. She stopped short, close to him, and with a quick glance from head to foot took in the great improvement in his personal appearance. Her mind worked with that swiftness and certainty so valuable in a sudden crisis. The first impulse was to ignore him and hurry Rosalie away from his presence; but caution whispered her that this might arouse that perversity for which young girls who fancy themselves in love are noted. Then, too, Miss Fain was present, and there might be a scene. She changed her manner in a moment.

"Why, Mr. Ellis, this is quite a surprise," she said in that cold, half careless tone which is used toward one who is a mere valueless acquaintance. She gave him her hand, however, and turned toward Miss Fain, but she had walked away.

"I am glad to see you looking so well, Mrs. Roosevelt," he said, throwing into his voice an irresistible music. "Your summer sojourn in the north must have been pleasant. Is Mr. Roosevelt well?"

"Yes, quite, thank you." She dared not trust herself to say more.

He was ready, however, and went easily forward into graceful talk, drawing her out in spite of herself, and, after a manner, winning upon her interest if not her respect. He was a charming talker in every way, and his knowledge of human nature was broad and accurate.

Colonel Talbot and Mrs. Farley had seated themselves on a log, the bole of a tree cut down in the course of some improvement of the grounds, and were surveying the wide expanse of water, islands and marshes through an opera glass. While Mrs. Farley was thus amusing herself she chanced to bring the glass to bear on the group by the river, composed of Rosalie and young Ellis. He was holding her hand and gazing intently down into her face. It was a very suggestive situation. Mrs. Farley did not know who the young man was, but she could be sure he was a lover, she thought. After looking for a moment she handed the glass to Colonel Talbot, and pointing in the direction, said:

"See if you can make out the young

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Mrs. W. A. Schreiter's cactus, a white night-blooming series, produced two blossoms last week, that were very beautiful, and elicited the admiration of all who saw them. The blossoms lasted until the noon following their opening.

Arrivals have been numerous this week numbering hundreds.

Joe Bray returned from Staples Sunday, driving up from Fertile.

F. E. Hunt and Cashier Garceau went to Crookston Tuesday, returning in the evening, despite the heavy roads.

The Catholic Sewing Circle met at the residence of Mrs. H. M. Kuus yesterday.

A herd of bronchos have been quartering here this week. They are on their way to Montana.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the post office at Red Lake Falls, Minn. for the mouth ending September 30th, 1891. If not called for in thirty days they will be sent to the dead letter office.

John Dainard.
John Freestone.
W. J. Holmes.
C. A. Hunt.
Ida Hagen.
Tom Oleson Lagdal.
A. O. Letvig.
E. M. Mayhew.
William Simm.

In calling for any of the above letters please say "Advertised."

FRANK E. HUNT, P. M.

Joe Beril has been in town this week. Joe has been working in Alphonse Paradis' cheese factory at Lambert the past summer, which turned out forty thousand pounds of cheese this season, which will be shipped to Duluth. Joe says the capacity of the factory has never been fully utilized, as it is impossible to get sufficient milk. For this same reason the factory is closed during the winter months.

Fogelberg and Swank have made several sub-contracts. Mr. McDarmott has taken the contract to remove 60,000 yards of dirt in the cut between the rivers. Tellesfore St. John and Tom Pouliet are clearing brush along the line.

Several scores of Dagos will shortly arrive to work on the railroad. Look out for pickpockets.

O. M. Holmes, formerly editor and proprietor of The Gazette, has been in town this week. He will remain several weeks getting his printing outfit ready for shipment to Great Falls, Montana.

Realestate transfers are becoming more numerous.

Paul P. Bodine, who has won a place among great men by having been the founder of this great paper, has estab- a daily paper at Crookston. It is a lively little sheet and Crookston people ought to do all they can to maintain and improve it.

Miss Bridget Hillgrove has been engaged to teach the winter term in the town of Wyandotte. Miss Hillgrove's many friends will be loth to see her leave.

Fred Gesswein, our realestate deale transacted business at the county seat Monday.

O. Le Freniere's Main st building is going up rapidly and will in a short time be ready for occupancy.

Ovide Emard is doing a rushing business in the confectionery store.

Albert Moreau drove over from Terrebonne yesterday. The roads are pretty rough but the heavy grain hauling will soon level them.

Rev. Fr. Arpin officiated at St. Mary's church Sunday.

A ribald artist has been going the rounds of our city this week, amusing

The report of Superintendent Grefthen shows the number of scholars of Polk county entitled to apportionment to be 5,667. Number of scholars not entitled to apportionment, 2,160. Entire number of scholars enrolled in school each term: fall, 4,012; winter, 3,710; and spring term 6,724. The average salary paid to teachers in graded schools: to males, $67.18; to females, $41.22. In common schools, males, $36.08; females, $32.40. There are in the county three independent districts, one special district and 209 common school districts.

The Misses Hempill return to Philadelphia to-day, after a pleasant visit of six weeks.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester;" a lamp with the light of the morning. *For catalogue, write Rochester Lamp Co. New York*

Account of Minneapolis exposition N P. R. R. will sell tickets at one and one third fare round trip. Sell on Aug. 25 28 and Sept. 1, 4, 15, 18, 22, 25, plus 25c admission coupon. Sell on Sept. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, at one fare to St. Paul and return plus 25c admission coupon.

The tennis girl goes out to play her nerve producing game; the flippant girl goes larking because her life's too tame; the reading girl betakes herself into a world of books; the scheming girl to seaside goes to fish with artful hooks; the flirting girl goes anywhere she thinks there is a man; the dressy girl to Paris to buy a dress and fan; the beauty goes upon the stage to show her handsome looks; but the girl that gets a husband stays right home and cooks.—Crookston Tribune.

Thrashing has been almost entirely suspended during the past week. Work has again begun but the skies are threatening and another fall of rain is imminent. Stacking has been done to a large extent the past couple of weeks but thousands of acres still remain in shock at the mercy of the elements.

What has become of our band?

The agitation of St. Hilaire people for a daily mail has borne fruit, a daily mail route having been established between Crookston, Wylie and St. Hilaire. On Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, the mail will be carried by the Great Northern as usual, but on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays the mail will be carried by stage.

Eli Lasha went to Collegeville Saturday night, accompanied by his son Jule and Louis Noel, of Louisville, whom he placed in St. Johns college for the winter term.

Be sure and get to the Opera house in time to hear the opening overture by Middaugh's superb orchestra connected with the Original New Orleans U. T. C. Co. The opening overture is advertised at 8 sharp.

The following specialties will be introduced during the performance of Uncle Tom's Cabin by the Original New Orleans Co. at the Opera house Monday evening Oct. 5th. Vocal selections by the celebrated New Orleans Quartette, dancing by the wonderful child artiste little Lizzie Moshier, Mr. C. T. Alaxander, the Prince of musical artists. A very funny sketch by the famous comedian, and solos by the grand operatic orchestra.

Ed. Moran is building a fine stable for his blooded horses.

Mr. Brault died last night of Bright's disease. He had been an invalid for a year or more. He leaves a wife and two children in destitute circumstances. A few friends of the family have been taking up a collection in their behalf, as they were found to lack the bare necessities of life.

The grain is all right so far, but the weather is threatening and there is every danger that more rain is coming.

The Original New Orleans Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. augmented by Middaugh's Gold Band and a superb orchestra, will present the celebrated drama at the Opera house, Red Lake Falls, next Monday evening, Oct. 5th. Although this is the largest and most expensive company that ever appeared in this place, numbering more than sixteen people, no advance in prices will be asked. Seats should be secured at once at Schreiter's drug store, price 75c. Gentlemanly ushers will be in attendance.

Did you ever see anything like it—the amount of rain that has fallen during the past two weeks? Reports from the country indicate that as yet no damage has been done grain.

The Original New Orleans Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. play Crookston Saturday, Oct. 3d, Red Lake Falls Monday, Oct. 5th, Grand Forks Oct. 6th, Grafton Oct. 7th, Winnipeg the 8th, 9th and 10th, Fargo the 12th, thence over the N. P. Ry to the Pacific Coast and California and return over the Union Pacific railway. The managers paid two thousand dollars cash for round trip tickets for the whole company. The company will play nothing but the largest cities in the west.

Miss Mattie Gervais has accepted a position as saleslady in W. J. Flack's jewelry store.

The glass front of the City Meat Market has been handsomely decorated with a hyroglific and characteristic sign.

The rain last night poured down steadily all night, the fall being the heaviest we have had here for years.

Nick Majeres has a brand new delivery horse. Did the other die, Nick, or is he merely sleeping?

DR PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

A New Firm

Generally demands a trial before it can secure the confidence of the public. However, the proprietor of the confectionery, on cor. Main and 1st streets, is

An Old Citizen,

And any one patronizing his store is guaranteed a "fair shake." He intends to make it an object to visit his store and purchase from him. A full line of candies, nuts, fruits, soft drinks, smokers' supplies, toilet and fancy articles.

Ovide Emard

is the proprietor. Fresh goods and the latest will always be found there. Fruits for canning and preserving, such as crabapples, tomatoes, grapes, etc. Call and see. Main street confectionery, cor. Main and 1st sts.

Grapes

At 40c a basket.

All kinds of COAL for sale at Hoskin's elevato.

32 W. T. SPILLANE.

A. D. Wishard went to Grand Forks this week. Says all along the line the grain is in shock, not one tenth of it being stacked.

Every loyal citizen should advertise in the NEWS.

We had a brass band once, and will probably have one again—about next Fourth of July.

Mead & Co's grand opening occurred Friday night, attended by an immense crowd.

Don't fail to see the street parade Monday noon by Middaugh's famous Gold Band. This band uses the most expensive set of gold Besson insruments manufactured.

It is a recognized fact that our resources of entertainment are decidedly poor. The NEWS would be pleased to publish communications on the subject of "Home Entertainments for the Winter Months". We will recieve them up to Wednesday evening of next week. If any of our citizens have any feasible ideas on this subject here is a chance to air them. Try it; it may result in something both profitable and pleasant.

Demands for farm lands constantly increase.

Don't fail to see Hank Goodman, the famous character comedion, he is with the Origital New Orleans Uncle Tom's Cabin Co.

John M. Boyle has recovered from his severe illness and is again attending to his leagal profession in Tacoma.

There are rumors of new barbershops and new lawyers. Let 'em come.

This is nice bicycle weather.

Be sure to see little Lizzie Moshier, the greatest child dancer on earth, with the Original New Orleans Uncle Ton's Cabin Co.

Mrs. Jas. Meehan Jr. and little son Llewllyn will start to-night for Green Bay, Wis., where they will visit for several weeks.

Miss Josephine Le Freniere has been engaged to teach a seven-month term in the Raymond district. Miss Ellen Brady will complete her unfinished term in the Gervais district.

The Scandinavian Ladies Sewing Society have occasion to feel happy over their successful fair yesterday. Though the weather was far from agreeable, a large number of people found their way to the meeting house on Broadway where the Sale took place. The room was pleasantly decorated and the many beautiful articles offered for sale took a prominent place. The total receipts were $35.30 from the sale and $9.85 from the supper which was pronounced superb by those who partook.

For Sale.—Seven yoke of good working cattle. P. & J. Meehan, Thief River Falls, Minn.

A Safe Investment

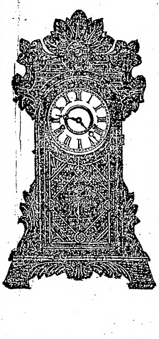
Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results or in case failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasnt and agreeable to tast perfectly safe and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Schreiter's Drugstore.

A Sad Mistake.

Is to have a stable of fine horses and have the distemper start among them with nothing to prevent its spreading. Heed the warning, and check it in the first stages of the disease by using Metzger's Pink Eye and Distemper Cure, as it has never been known to fail. Cures horses of old chronic coughs, colds, chills, epizootic, and all throat, lung Bronchial and nasal troubles. Especially good in hay fever or heaves. Price $1 per bottle or 6 for $5. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Schreiter's Sales

Are growing BIGGER and BIGGER. The right sort of treatment to customers, the right sort of goods and the right sort of prices are the powerful levers that place us in the position of Masters of the Field.



Most any man can afford to pay $6.50 for an eight dollar clock. These goods are perfect and warranted to keep time. An eight day strike clock—with alarm—from $5 to $9. Large assortment to select from.

Mortgage Sale.—Default having been made in the payment of the sum of fourteen hundred twenty-five and 33-100 dollars, ($1425.33) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Thomas Perusse and Dellma Perusse, his wife, to Josephine Mageau, bearing date the 2d day of June, A. D, 1886, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 18th day June, A. D. 1886, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., in book T of mortgages, on page 224 therein, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, Now,

Therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section three in township one hunpred and fifty north, of range forty three west in Polk county and state of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 14th day of November, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m, of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated September 26th, A. D. 1891.

Josephine Mageau, Mortgagee.

Montague & Bucklen, Attorneys for Mortgagee.

oc1nov12

Green Bay, Winona & St. Paul

Railroad. Best and most Direct Line Between

LACROSSE,
WINONA,
Neillsville,
Eau Claire,
Grand Rapids,
Stevens Point,
New London,
Appelton,
Neenah,
Menasha,
Oshkosh,
Fon du Lac,
GREEN BAY,

And all Points in

EASTERN WISCONSIN,

Iron Districts of Northern Michigan and Lake Superior Regions.

Close Connections and Quick Time,

See That Your Ticket Reads Via
GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL
Railroad,

S. W. Champion,
Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
J. B. Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

The Excitement Not Over.

The rush at Schreiter's drug store still continues on account of persons afflicted with Salt Rheum, Erysipolis, Scrofula, Soreness and inflammation of eyes, sores, pains, etc., etc., to procure a package of Metzger's Pain Eradicator which is sold on a guarantee and is giving entire satisfaction. It is a standard family remedy. Price 50 cents. Trial size free.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDuc
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	8	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulien
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coo
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	28	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of Ne	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Bebolt

A. D. Wishard,

RED LAKE FALLS.

ma 21f5 Polk Co., Minn.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

BETWEEN

Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Red Lake Falls.

AND ALL POINTS

EAST AND WEST.

There is nothing better than the service on

THE DINING CAR LINE

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the

RED RIVER VALLEY

AND

ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS

PACIFIC COAST TRAINS
PASSING THROUGH
MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA
IDAHO, ORENON AND WASHINGTON,
CARRY COMPLETE EQUIPMENT OF
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
First and Second Class Coaches,
Pullman Tourist and
Free Colonist Sleepers.

And Elegant Dining Cars.

THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East, South and west, in the United States and Canada.

For further information regarding rates, routes maps, etc., address

CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. Agt., St. Paul, Minn.

J. A. DUFFY Local Agt

$100,000

TO LOAN ON FARMS.

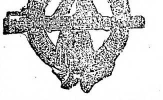
—AT—

10 pr Cent

Interest. No bonus—no delay, at

THE FIRST NAT. BANK

Red Lake Falls - Minn



In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

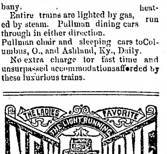
No rival line offers the advantages of a system of through first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.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ST. LOUIS, MO. DALLAS, TEX.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

ON the summit of Ben Lomond may be seen the smallest tree that grows in Great Britain. It is known as the dwarf willow, and is, when mature, only about two inches in height.

THE printing of votes in German in Cincinnati is a novelty, but not an improvement. Plain United States is good enough for any voter, and if any other language is allowed there can be no limit.

HENRY M. STANLEY says a man's wife is too sacred for the world to know and discuss, hence he is not willing to have his wife paint, publish a book, or in any way attract public attention.

THE artificial incubation of eggs originated in Egypt, where it is still carried on. According to a consular report no fewer than 75,000,000 eggs are hatched in this way every year on the banks of the Nile.

SOME impudent cad stepped into a London bank the other day and carried off $500,000. Scotland Yard has been notified and the detectives will take official cognizance of the case as soon as the necessary formalities have been complied with.

THE way Europe is rushing for our breadstuffs may be seen in the fact that Philadelphia exported $1,984,977 worth of cereals during the month of August, as compared with $427,301 during the corresponding month in 1890. Europe's loss is America's gain this year.

A NEW musical light is shining in Germany so strong in the eyes of its admirers as to put Wagner's in the shade. Paul Geisler has made a sensation with his opera, "The Knights of Marienburg." He writes his librettos, and as a composer is said to have really striking musical individuality.

THE banana belongs to the lily family and is a developed tropical lily from which the seeds have been eliminated. It possesses all the essentials to the sustenance of life. Ground that will grow ninety pounds of potatoes will grow 4,000 pounds of bananas.

THE attendance upon the public schools in San Francisco last year was 374 less than in 1885. For the last seven years the attendance has been stationary owing to the development of parochial and church schools. The city claims to pay teachers higher average salaries than any other city in the country.

As yet nobody seems to have discovered any incongruity in the statement which has been going the rounds for about a week, that "the richest gold mines in Alaska have been found to be on the British side of the line." In that case they are not in Alaska at all, but in British Columbia. However, they enable Canada to offer us one more inducement to consent to annexation.

A GEORGIA boy and girl aged respectively 15 and 14 years were married the other day, but the parents arrived on the scene immediately after the ceremony, trounced the wedded pair, and took them home sorrowing. Why the commendable work of thrashing the person who performed the ceremony was neglected the correspondents fail to state

MILLARD FILLMORE's sister, Mrs. Julia F. Harris, who died lately in San Francisco, thus addresses her son in her will: "I shall be no less your mother on the spirit side of life than now. My love will bring me near you to suggest, impress, and encourage you in the fulfilment of every honest obligation and duty, and I rely on you to reward my fondest expectations by a faithful discharge of all the trusts I have put in your handa" Mrs. Harris lived with her brother in the White House at one time.

CAPTAIN WEBBER, of the schooner J. G. Craig of Portland, Me., tells a remarkable cat story. The cat in question belonged on a vessel, and though petted by the captain, was disliked by some of the crew. One day recently, while the vessel was between Monhegan and Pomaquid Point, one of the men threw the cat overboard and everybody supposed that was the last of poor pussy. A week afterward, however, when captain Webber arrived home, the cat came purring down the garden to meet him. The captain can't explain how the cat got ashore, but knows that she is ashore and as good as new.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

Flashed by the Wires of the Telegraph Condensed and Classified for Convenience of Readers.

Washington, Foreign, Accidental, Personal, Criminal and Other News of Importance.

WASHINGTON.

IT is charged that dissolute women hold responsible positions in the census bureau.

M. M. Rose is appointed chief clerk of the general land office.

THE government will refund $8,000,000 of excess duty collected upon hat trimmings, embroideries, etc.

THE government is about to prosecute persons suspected of stealing timber from the Fon du Lac Indian reservation in Northern Minnesota.

THE president has appointed Lieut. Col. John W. Barlow, Capt. Thomas W. Symons and Prof. A. T. Mosman as members of the Mexican boundary commission, to relocate the existing frontier between the United States and Mexico, west of the Rio Grande.

THE board of engineer officers appointed to locate the line of the Hennepin canal at Rock Island has finally reported in favor of the line selected originally by Capt. Marshall, approved by the secretary of war March 21st running on the south side of the island.

PERSONAL.

RUTHERFORD B. HAYES is ranked among the millionaires of the country.

DR. SIGURD IBSEN, son of the pessimistic dramatist, and Bergliot Bjornson, daughter of the poet and politician, are engaged to marry.

MEISSONIER's studio, with its exquisite works of art and dizzy bric-a-brac, has been offered to the French government for $100,000, a price at which any private collector would jump like a trout to a tempting fly

EX-MAYOR CAMPBELL, of Youngstown, Ohio, though blind since he was 5 years old, became musician enough to teach the art of it, studied law, and graduated from the Harvard Law School, and successfully edited a paper in Ohio for eight years.

ROSWELL P. FLOWER, whom the New York Democrats have nominated for governor, is the gentleman who once made a speech in congress in which he got leave to print the whole of the constitution of the United States as a part of his remarks.

SENATOR MORRIL, asked about the plans of ex-Senator Edmunds, replied; "He will practice profession so far as his health will permit. He is not well. His daughter is also something of an invalid. Mr. Edmunds is forced to spend his winters in South Carolina. His high standing as a lawyer will give him all he can possibly look after.

CASUALTIES.

THE forest fires still rage in Northern Minnesota. Five men are burned to death near Pine City. Hinckley is saved.

A PANIC occurred among colored people in a church at Jacksonville, Fla., in which one person was killed and 20 injured, three fatally.

A COLLISION has occurred on the railroad connecting Golaczowy with Wolbrom, in Prussian Selesia, near the Russian frontier, between two passenger trains. Ten people were killed and many injured.

AT Susquehanna, Pa., a collision between freight trains on the Erie railway occurred in the West Susquehanna yard. Engineer John Reilly, of Hornellsville, was so badly hurt that he died of his injuries in a short time. Both trains were badly damaged.

AT Middlebury, Vt., Mrs. Isaac Wimette, of Salisbury, and her 13-year-old boy were carried into the river by a frightened horse attached to their carriage, and drowned. A girl 16 years of age, who was also in the carriage at the time of the runaway, escaped by jumping.

ANDREW POTOSNOK, wife and babe, Slavs, and two Polish friends, brick yard employes, left Hampton, N. Y. near Newburgh, in a rowboat for a day's sport. They rowed south to Low Point. When within a few hundred feet of Low Point dock the boat was upset through carelessness and every occupant was thrown out and drowned.

SAMUEL W. THORNTON and Eva Jewel, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who, on the evening of Aug. 21, mysteriously disappeared from Coney Island, are in Jacksonville, Fla. They had gone in bathing, and, caught in the outgoing tide, were swept to the sea. Both are good swimmers and managed to keep afloat until picked up by a sailing vessel bound to Jacksonville.

CRIMINAL

A DESERTED wife drowns herself at Winnipeg.

EX-GOV. MOREHOUSE of Missouri commits suicide.

A NATIONAL conference of Unitarians begins at Saratoga.

A MURDERER is lynched at midday at Darlington, Wis.

THREE railroad men are indicated at Kansas City for violating the interstate commerce law.

MISS MARY LINCOLN, of St. Louis, was fatally shot, and John Pruette, a former suitor, is under arrest for the crime.

MRS. J. M. CRITE, of St. Paul confesses killing her husband with poison. She states that her husband made four attempts to poison her. The woman is arrested.

MRS. DELL RATHBUN, a wealthy widow, residing at Buffalo, mysteriously disappeared recently in Chicago. Her friends fear she has suicided.

IN Chicago William Lewis, colored, in a fit of jealousy shot John Moore and Maggie Sells, both colored. The woman died a few moments after the shooting and the man is at the point of death in the county hospital. Lewis is said to have served a penitentiary sentence for killing a woman in Louisville.

OTHER SHORES.

A RIOT occurs at a Marseilles bull fight.

A MAN was killed in a fierce fight between Parnellites and anti-Parnellites at Nenagh.

ALEXANDER JACQUES, the French faster, at the Westminister aquarium, has completed a 52-days' fast.

AGOP PASHA, formerly minister of finance, was thrown from a horse in Constantinople and killed.

THE Hamburger Nachrichten inspired by Prince Bismarck, advises the withdrawal of the bill to prevent drunkenness, in order to avoid its restriction by the reichstag.

PROF. WINSCHIED, of Leipsic, who belongs to one of the most noted Catholic families of that city, has announced his conversion to Protestantism.

DURING the celebration of the Feast of Lanterns at Jocotecho, a bridge fell, owing to the pressure of the throng, and more than 100 persons were precipitated into the water. Over 20 were injured. Several lives were lost.

IT is reported that the Canadian government intends to reimpose an export duty on logs. A deputation of lumbermen will shortly wait upon the government to urge that this step be not taken, as it would imperil the trade.

THE Russian minister to Persia has been instructed to arrange a trade treaty between Russia and Persia. The object is to bring about the exclusion of the Persian-marked English goods, 1,000,000 roubles worth of cotton textures so marked having crossed the Persian frontier in 1890.

MR. PARNELL, speaking at Cabinteely said that one of the dangers of the future was a diminished Irish representation in parliament. No English party, he said, could be trusted. The adoption of the "one man one vote" principle would mean a grievous reduction of Ireland's electoral strength.

A DISPATCH from Paris to the Sunday Times says that rumors are current that a Republican ex-minister is supplying money for the anti-Wagner agitation, with a view of discrediting the government and compelling the authorities to confessing themselves vanquished by public sentiment in upholding the German opera.

THE Vienna correspondent of the Chronicle says that there have recently been a large number of incendiary fires in Russia, the starving peasants setting fire to houses in order to have opportunity to plunder them. Nine places in the Kieff district have been burned in two days. Many arrests have been made.

SPORTING TRIFLES

TOMMY WARREN and Cal McCarthy, lightweights, fight in New Orleans, McCarthy wins in twenty-one rounds.

JOHN WILLIAMS of Philadelphia, who has been training near Ocean View, Va., for some time to fight Wongo, the Indian, Oct. 25, ran a mile in the hot sun and became overheated and died.

C. W. WILLIAMS recently received a declination from Mr. Nelson to match with Allerton. As Nancy Hanks has accepted the offer a repetition of the great five-year-old race may be expected.

LARRY CORCORAN, the well known pitcher and umpire, is not dead, but is getting well at St. Michael's hospital in Newark, N. J. A report of his death was made through a mistake of one of his relatives in Newark.

THERE is now every probability of an international prize fight being arranged between Harry Overton of London, Eng., and Austin Gibbons. Overton recently issued a challenge through the Sporting Life, London, to fight Gibbons for £500 and any purse the Pelican or the National club will furnish. James Gibbons has accepted the challenge on behalf of his brother and deposited $150 as a forfeit.

RAILROADS.

A CRUSADE will be begun against railroad traffic organizations.

THE annual report of the Kansas City road makes a favorable showing.

CHICAGO railroad officials claim that rates are being cut secretly via St. Louis and Duluth, and it is on that account that such a small per cent of the grain shipped east goes via Chicago.

At Trenton, N. J., Judge Green rendered a decision in the case of William Jewett against Robert Garrett, of the Baltimore and Ohio. Three million dollars are involved. The judge refused to set aside the summons served upon Mr. Garrett and the suit will continue.

For the third week of September the gross earnings of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul system were $734,097, against $635,603 for the corresponding period of 1890, an increase of $98,494. The Milwaukee & Northern earned during the same week $40,534, an increase of $1,472 as compared with a year ago.

LABOR CIRCLES

STREET car companies in San Antonio, Tex., are prohibited by the city council from working employes more than 12 hours a day.

AT Philadelphia, H. M. Davis, of Peoria, Ill., a delegate to the National Switchmen's convention, was found dead in his room at the Howard House. Heart disease was the cause.

A DEMAND for an advance in wages will shortly be made by the 9,000 railroad coal miners in the Pittsburg district. At a mass meeting this was decided upon, and it was resolved to call a general convention to formulate the demand.

AT Troy, N. Y., the national convention of United Order of American Mechanics has elected as national councilor Thomas B. Chapman of Hartford, Conn. It was decided to hold next year's session at Manchester, N. H.

IN GENERAL.

A RICH discovery of iron ore is made near Tower, Minn.

NEW YORK city is threatened with another la grippe epidemic.

ENGLAND and Germany have each applied for about five acres of space in the World's Fair buildings for their exhibits.

A REPRESENTATIVE of Herr Cahensly attends the Priester Verein at Buffalo and is prevented from delivering an address proposing the establishment of a German Catholic hierarchy in the United States.

THE editors of the New York newspapers who were indicted for printing accounts of the electrocutions at Sing Sing on July 7 were called in the court of general sessions and pleaded not guilty. The trial will begin in a few days.

THE Chicago city council recently extended indefinitely the peremptory order on the Baltimore & Ohio, and Illinois Central Railroads to vacate the city's property on the lake front. The roads, however, pledged themselves to all possible diligence in the matter.

THE New York Board of Health raided a number of wholesale fruit houses and seized large quantities of grapes which had been sprinkled with some preparation of copper, for the purpose, it is supposed, of protecting the growing fruit from phylloxera. Nearly all the grapes now in that market are in the same dangerous condition.

AT St. Louis Judge Thayer rendered a decision in the United States circuit court in the case of the Hoke Engraving Company against Carl Shraubstadter, Jr., for infringement of patent on engraving plates, sustaining the Hoke patent, granting an injunction against the manufacture and sale and ordering an accounting. These plates are a chalk coating on a hard base plate, and are in general use by over one thousand newspapers in this country.

SHERMAN CUNNINGHAM, the printer who was reported to have been burned to death in the late Park Place fire, arrived in Boston from Halifax. He went on a fishing excursion and on his arrival at Halifax he learned of the Park Place disaster and of the identification and burial of one of the bodies as his, and the payment to his wife of $1,000 from the mayor's fund. Cunningham telegraphed to New York but got no reply. Finally he learned that his wife had left for parts unknown with a man. He thinks she is in Boston and he is looking for her, with a view to proving his identity.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA

The Shakopee flouring mill has been sold to Christian & French, of Minneapolis.

Hugh Lovell, the alleged Duluth claim jumper, lost his case against Rosmus Mark.

Pipestone Methodists dedicated a $4,000 church edifice.

W. H. Soule, pastor of the M. E. Church at Paynesville, is dead.

Thomas Glomp has laid claim to 200 acres of land in Mankato.

Mrs. Bonham, widow of B. C. Bonham, died at Minneapolis, aged 57.

Rev. Dr. Wells, of Montreal, accepted a call to Plymouth Church at Minneapolis.

Ed. Knapp, of Stillwater, was accidentally shot by Harry Schrœder while hunting. The shot destroyed an eye.

The Catholic church in course of construction at Atlanta was burned, together with the parish house.

A 20,000-fire visited St. Paul, originating in Andrew Schoch's bakery, corner Eighth and Grant streets.

The Herald at Little Falls was sold to Haines & Stone, of the Wabasha Democrat, and W. H. H. Pope, by W. H. Workman.

A. O. Holt's candy and cigar store at Lindstrum was burned recently. Nothing was saved. There was no insurance.

Sandford Tanner, a wealthy old man of Albert Lea, was robbed of money and notes.

R. C. Libbey & Co's sawmill at Hastings has shut down after a cut of about 110,000,000.

Thomas Laidlow, an old citizen of Long Prairie, committed suicide while temporarily insane.

The capital lands at Wilmar were leased by State Auditor Bierman to the highest bidders. The rentals ranged from 50 cents to $2.25.

John Swanson, a farmer living near Sherburn, has found a daughter in Chicago whom he had regarded as dead, not having heard from her for fifteen years.

Fred Sheldon, of Madison Lake, Wis., succeeds F. B. Callughan, of the Minneapolis & St. Louis railroad at St. Cloud. Mr. Callughan has gone to Minneapolis.

William Hemminghouse, of St. Anthony Hill, St. Paul, president of the Minnesota Milk Company, suicided as a result of a severe attack of the grippe.

Adrian Andrews and two companions quarreled at West Duluth, and Andrews was struck on the head with a coupling pin and seriously injured. Thompson, another participant, suffered a broken arm.

The Santiago creamery, 15 miles southeast of St. Cloud, burned the other night. A residence near by was burned also. The creamery contained 2,000 pounds of butter, which was all lost.

The new Catholic cemetery at Chatfield was consecrated recently with appropriate ceremonies, nearly 1,000 people were present over 200 of whom came from adjoining towns by special trains.

Quite a sensation was created at St. Charles by the arrest of John P. Crippen for stealing honey from D. V. Smith, a neighboring farmer. Crippen is an extensive farmer and formerly deputy sheriff of this county for several years.

Ed. Millom, a Sauk Rapids saloonkeeper, was arrested and brought to St. Cloud charged with wife beating, having, it is alleged, chased the partner of his sorrows around the house with a hammer. The case was brought up before Justice Wright but was continued.

A Worthington special says: Corn and flax are now entirely out of danger and will yield a good crop, the frosts of the first of the month having done no damage to speak of. Other grains have all been taken of, and the yield per acre is unprecedented in this county.

A party of hunters captured three animals of the bird kind in the jungles of the Big Woods and they are now on exhibition at Gray's drug store in Waterville. They were taken from the nest and are too young to fly, but fully as large as an owl. They are fierce and show fight, have a restless tiger-like motion and continually sway backward. They are of a dark brown, heavily feathered and have a perfect baboon or monkey face, with fierce black eyes. Nothing of this species has ever been seen in this locality before.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Farmer Slocum, of Leola, lost a separator and 400 bushels of wheat by fire.

Further serious damage is done by prairie fires in South Dakota.

South Dakota's world's fair commissioners meet at Huron and organize.

Dellif Strellinger, under arrest at Miller jumped his bond, and his bondsmen must put up $1,000.

William Johnson was held for trial at Grand Forks on a charge of setting fire to Mrs. Jennie Hill's house.

Jack Carlin, a Milbank man, was arrested, charged with illegally selling intoxicating liquor.

George Hindman, the son of Hon. D. T. Hindman, was seriously wounded by a pistol shot fired by the night watchman of Britton who mistook him for a burglar.

W. H. Downs, of Aberdeen, fell from a trian at Woodsocket, and was taken to Mitchell for treatment. His spine was injured.

John Rochford, founder of the mining camp bearing that name, is reported having found rich gold and silver ore two miles west of Hot Springs.

A barn belonging to Mrs. Levi Greeley at Gary, was set on fire by children, and the barn, dwelling, forty tons of hay and ninety sheep were burned.

A steam threshing engine exploded at Claremont, blowing Engineer Albert Chichester sixty-four feet breaking several bones and inflicting other injuries that may prove fatal.

Richard Scholz, while quarreling with Charles Ahlgrin at Horsehead, over a small bill, injured the latter so severely that death ensued and Scholz is in jail for murder.

Driven insane by poverty, Mrs. Neprosch, wife of a laboring man at Sioux Falls, attempted to drown herself and two children. The children were saved, but the woman is in a critical condition.

Rev. Mr. Chapin of Howell, has just presented the Mitchell Y. M. C. A. with a corner lot on Main street, worth $2,000. The association will take steps to put up a valuable block on the site in the near future.

Julia Rivers, a woman of the town, was found in her house at Pierre, dead. The inquest showed she had met death by accidentally taking an overdose of morphine. Deceased was formerly an educated, beautiful woman, and had prominent relatives living in Chicago.

Frank S. Lusk, formerly with D. D. Streeter & Co., railroad contractors in the Black Hills, now of Lusk, Wyo., was arrested at Deadwood by the United States deputy marshal for selling and disposing of oleomargarine without a government license. He was held under $1,500 bail.

John B. Lehman, who was convicted at Custer City a year ago for the murder of Constable Burns and sentenced to be hung, the supreme court of the state having affirmed the decision, was sentenced by Judge Chas. M. Thomas to be hung on the 4th of November next.

The high winds caused serious havoc with threshing machines in the vicinity of Britton. On the farm of Joseph Miller, three miles west of town, a separator belonging to E. B. Karn caught fire from the sparks from the engine. It with several stacks of wheat was destroyed. Three miles north of this farm a similar disaster occurred. The threshing machine of Bent Bearson and 300 bushels of wheat belonging to Albert Bundrock were burned.

A special from Marion Junction says: Here, as all through the Northwest, the weather has been extremely hot the past two weeks. Danger from fire presents itself on every side, though there has been but little damage so far. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway company has issued orders to engineers to stop and furnish water from the engine when required to put out fires that possibly may catch along the road. While the right-of-way is burned off fifty feet each side of the track the high winds are liable to carry a spark 100 or 200 feet or more from the track. Everything is combustible, being dry as tinder.

NORTH DAKOTA.

A Republican paper has been started at Cogswell, by W. S. Straub.

George W. Johnson, a farmer in Emmons County, was burned to death in a prairie fire.

A terrible prairie fire is raging six miles east of Oakes. Damage to stacked and shocked grain is very heavy. One man is reported burned fatally.

Bjorge, Murray and Geese, East Grand Forks saloon-keepers, were arrested and taken to Crookston, charged with violating the Minnesota State law by selling liquor on Sunday.

Frank Marsh of Fargo received a telegram from the authorities at Rochester, Minn., insane asylum, that P. A. Droshus, well known at Fargo, has escaped from the asylum, and asking him to watch for his appearance in this city. Mr. Marsh received word Droshus arrived at his mother's house in Caledonia, and the authorities at Rochester were notified.

United States Marshal Hogson and Special Agent Day, with the assistance of the police of Grand Forks, made a raid on all the Chinese laundries of the city and captured three Celestials who had been smuggled across the line from Manitoba within the last two or three days, also securing a considerable quantity of opium smuggled across the boundary. One opium joint was found in full blast, with a number of prostitutes among the patrons. The officers are making a further investigation of the matter.

Last winter Louise Petrich secured a verdict of $2,000 against August Wickman, both of Cassleton, on a charge of breach of promise. The defendant acknowledged his guilt, but claimed he had since discovered the plaintiff was not as pure as he supposed. Both parties have since been married. The sheriff went out to the farm the other day to collect the $2,000. It is claimed that the defendant has put all his property out of his hands and litigation will probably follow.

WISCONSIN.

Pearl hunters are now at work near Boscobel, the water being low.

Forest fires are, as usual, burning about Ashland.

Dr. Sprague, of Green Bay, and a Shawano gentleman were arrested at Oshkosh by mistake as suspicious characters.

Charles Decorah and Charles Whitedeer, Indian horsethieves arrested at Black River Falls, go up for two years each.

Frank Timmons, a dwarf at Monroe, died from the effects of the pistol wound he had caused with suicidal intent.

Walter Andrews, who went to Watertown from Rochester, N. Y., in 1846, died sitting on a chair at his home.

William Mitchell's 15-year-old daughter was drowned in a river at Independence, Ore.

Thomas Wright, an aged resident of Watertown, was kicked to death by a horse at Marshfield.

Spearman & Co.'s store at Oshkosh was robbed of $50 by two men who went through the till while an accomplice engaged the proprietor in conversation.

The barn and all outbuildings of John F. Johnson, of Pleasant Springs, Dane County, were consumed by fire. The entire crop, including a shed filled with tobacco, and one horse were burned. The loss is estimated at $7,000, with no insurance.

The deer at Sherwood Forest, Green Lake, have had an addition to their number. The old doe Gretchen recently gave birth to two nice little ones that are as cunning and pretty as a pair of pictures.

Edward Popke and his wife, of Seymour, were each sentenced to one year in prison at Eau Claire for causing the death of their baby by cruel treatment, when it was scarcely three hours old. They had pleaded guilty. The wife is only about 16 years old.

A highwayman held up John Shafer and Thomas Yelinek, at Prairie du Chien, and at the point of a pistol made them give up their money and take their clothes, shoes and stockings off, and then made them drive back to the Artesian Park. Here the robber jumped out and said he would kill them if they attempted to follow or tried to see and recognize him.

IOWA.

The body of a murdered man, a railroad track laborer, has been found near Wheatland. The man, whose name cannot be learned, had just drawn his pay.

J. O. Archer, a brakeman on the Illinois Central, was killed by falling between the cars of his train when just east of Ackley. He leaves a wife and two children.

Stephen Elgar, a prominent resident of Plattville, Wis., committed suicide at Dubuque by shooting himself. Ill health was the cause. He left a letter directed to his wife asking forgiveness for his act.

The Times of Dubuque has commenced issuing an evening edition of the same size as the morning edition, which will be continued hereafter. This movement has been in contemplation for some time.

During the high wind the steam thresher of W. W. Williams set fire to the grain of a farmer east of Lime Springs, while the men had gone to dinner. The separator, and eight large stacks were burned with stabling. Damage $1,500.

Frank Woodworth, a conductor on the Chicago & Northwestern, was knocked off a freight car at Sioux City by striking a bridge over which his train was running. He fell sixty feet into the river and was instantly killed.

The 6th regiment Iowa national guards held an election to choose a major to succeed J. M. Emsig, of Le Mars, resigned. From companies already heard from there is no opposition to the candidacy of Capt. James Rule, of Mason City and his election is almost certain.

A wild freight train on the Chicago & Northwestern crashed into a passenger train near Beverly, a few miles out from Cedar Rapids. The engines are both total wrecks and some of the cars were badly damaged. Outside of severe bruises no one was hurt.

The preliminary hearing in the Larson case at Mason City has already consumed nine days. There are rumors that Darrow's wife has made a confession to a detective stating that her husband killed Darrow with an ax, threw him into a buggy and drove him away.

The Northwest German conference assembled in Charles City recently with Bishop Foss presiding. It includes the north half of Iowa, South Dakota and part of Wisconsin and Illinois. Nearly all the members were present. Delegates were to be chosen to the general conference. A good number of lay delegates were present.

F. D. Wilson, deputy United States marshal at Tacoma, Wash., arrested James Durwood, alias James Geer, at Cedar Rapids. Durwood was arrested last winter while robbing a bonded car of canned salmon from Tacoma to Canada, but escaped before the grand jury met. Nearly five weeks Wilson has been following Durwood almost over the entire country.

BULWER'S REPARTEE.

Wit Passed Between the Novelist and Lord Palmerston.

In reading in last Sunday's Times Richard B. Kimball's interesting account of Bulwer, I was reminded of an incident that happened in parliament in July 1855, which illustrates the great novelist's good humor and quickness of repartee. A kinsman, McHillingfleetcazley, a member of parliament for the North Riding of York from 1832 to 1862, had taken me into the house—strangers' gallery—and was showing me the celebrities. Of course, I was anxious to see the author of "Pelham"—I was only a boy then—and I was fortunate enough to hear him, too.

It happened thus: The debate was on Lord John, afterward earl, Russel's ignominious failure during his mission at Vienna to bring the Crimean war to an end, and the opposition was very strong against the party in power. At last Lord Palmerston, then prime minister, rose and got to talking in a hectoring way about "this unnecessary and unprovoked attack upon the government," and ended by saying in a loud voice and looking straight at the two literary members—Bulwer and Disraeil—who were sitting together on the front of the opposition bench:

"The gentlemen are making 'Much Ado About Nothing.' "

He sat down amid loud cheers from his own side; but in an instant Bulwer was up, and with exquisite grace and sarcasm said:

"Mr. Speaker"—then turning to how slightly toward the treasury bench—"I beg to remind the noble lord that in chronological order 'Much Ado About nothing' comes after the 'Comedy of Errors.' "

I leave readers of Shakespeare to imagine the tumultuous "Hear!" "Hear!" "Hear!" from the conservative side and the laughter all over the house.—New York Times.

HE HELPED HIMSELF.

How a Man Assisted One in Distress.

A gentleman one day was driving along a lonely country road when he heard loud cries for help proceeding from a neighboring grove. He hitched his horse and ran to the assistance of the person who seemed to be in distress. Upon entering the wood he was surprised and shocked to find a man who was securely tied to a tree. "What is the matter here?" he said in astonishment.

"Oh, sir," replied the poor fellow, "I'm so glad you have come. A few hours ago I was knocked down by some tramps, who rifled my pockets, and after stealing everything I had except a pocketbook in my inside vest pocket, which they fortunately overlooked, bound me to this tree and decamped."

"The scoundrels!" ejaculated the new-comer. "And so the wretches robbed you, eh?"

"Yes, sir."

"Took everything you had except one pocketbook in your inside pocket, eh?"

"Yes, sir."

"The villains! And afterwards they tied you here?"

"Yes, sir."

"And are you still tied—tied tightly—so tightly that you cannot escape?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then I think I'll take the pocketbook the other fellows left." And he did.

A SECRET MEETING.

An Extended Consultation Between the President and a Number of High Officials.

Some of the Belief That the Unsettled Affairs in Chili Demand Immediate Attention.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Sept. 29.—There is a great deal of guesswork about the conference at the White House to-day, many believing that it was not all about Chili, although the press associations and other newspaper men are so sending it out.

The other theory is that the difficulties in China are what were discussed at the conference, and there are good reasons for so believing. There is said to be nothing in Chilian affairs calling for civil action by this government. The fact that the navy department has been trying to reach the San Francisco, now going up the coast, indicates that she is wanted for something immediately.

John W. Foster, who was at the conference, is an agent in Chinese affairs and a general diplomat. By those who claim to have inside information it is said that China and not Chili is causing the trouble. Secretary Tracy indicated very strongly that there was nothing in Chili requiring the navy, while it is generally understood that the Chinese situation is quite grave, and American interests there may require a few men-of-war.

RUMORS ABOUT CHILI.

A Consultation Presumably Upon Matters Relating to Chili.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—For two hours to-day the president was in consultation with the representatives of the state and navy departments.

It is conjectured that the matters under consideration were statements from Minister Egan and Capt. Schley of recent occurrences in Chili, which are also conjectured to accord with the dispatch from Valparaiso printed in the New York Herald this morning. This dispatch stated that three United States citizens had been arbitrarily arrested in Santiago by order of the junta; that a cordon of police had been posted around the United States legation building; that access to the legation had been controlled by the junta, and finally, that the United States minister to Chili was being harassed and annoyed in his efforts to care for American interests.

Just what Capt. Schley had to communicate to the navy department cannot be learned from any of the officials, but it is surmised that it relates to the treatment of refugees, or that the bitter anti-American sentiment in Chili, resulting from the seizure of the Itata, has revealed itself in hostile or unfriendly demonstrations toward the officers and men of the Baltimore. However this may be, it is certain that the officials of the state and navy departments are not at all alarmed at the situation, and if the conference was called to devise means of meeting any emergency it is apparent that the persons who participated are satisfied that this has been done.

Secretary Tracy, while declining to make any statement relative to the conference, said that he did not intend to send any more ships to Chili and that he did not regard the situation as threatening.

In New York, to-day, Chilian agents positively denied the statements contained in the dispatch to the Herald.

Dr. Montt, the representative of the Chilian government here, to-day received a dispatch from his government. There was no allusion to the reported arrest of Americans in Santiago, or of any action intended to harass Minister Egan. Dr. Montt, without knowing whether any Americans have been arrested, discredits any and all reports that his government has or will treat men of any nationality harshly.

MORE PACIFIC.

Chancellor Von Caprivi Declares That European Powers Desire Peace.

BERLIN, Sept. 28.—Upon the occasion of the jubilee of the Seventy-eighth infantry regiment at Osnaburg, Hanover, Chancellor von Caprivi made a long optimistic speech upon the political situation in Europe.

He said that the apprehension, in some quarters, as to whether the existing state of things would be maintained was not warranted. Not one of the sovereigns, he added, wished to disturb the peace or to provoke a European war. Even the rapprochement between states which had recently occurred, did not afford ground for alarm. They were merely the expression of already exisiting circumstances. Perhaps they were nothing more than the establishment of a European equilibrium, as it formerly existed. No European government, the chancellor continued, desired war, which in its sufferings and consequences would probably be more terrible than all previous wars.

At the commers, given later in the day, to the officers of the Seventy-eighth regiment, Chancellor von Caprivi said that all the emperor's efforts would be directed towards the welfare of the country and the maintenance of peace.

The speeches of M. Ribot and Chancellor von Caprivi have produced an excellent impression here, allaying the feeling of uncertainty as regards the political outlook.

CAUSED A STIR.

South American Circles Excited Over the Chilian News From America.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—There was considerable stir to-day in South American circles over the news from Chili by way of New York, that the Junta was taking a hostile course toward Americans. Chilian stocks were but slightly affected, as the reports did not seem to be sufficiently definite.

If the rumors are confirmed to-morrow, and also the report that the Washington government has ordered war vessels to Chili, all Chilian interests are sure to be seriously and unfavorably influenced, as there is no confidence here in the ability of Chili to hold out for any length of time against the overwhelming resources of the United States, even although the Chilians might be superior at sea at first.

A Pointer for Americans.

ROME, Sept. 29.—The executive committee of the Italian-American exhibition at Genoa, in honor of the discovery of America by Columbus, have finally arranged for the erection of the buildings, which will cost 500,000 lire. It is the design of the committee that the exhibition shall consist of samples of the agricultural and industrial products of Italy and America with the object of showing the kinds of goods that can be most advantageously imported and exported. It is expected thus to give a new impulse to trans-Atlantic commerce. This would be a good opportunity for American merchants to introduce their goods into a new market.

Methodists to Meet in Red Wing.

RED WING, Minn., Special, Sept. 29.—The annual meeting of the Minnesota M. E. conference will convene here on Wednesday at 9 a. m., Bishop Merrill presiding. An attendance of at least 300 is expected.

WANTS A SEPARATION.

The Wife of the Belgian Minister to France Files Papers for a Divorce.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Sept. 29.—Baroness Destures, wife of the Belgian minister in Paris, to-day filed papers in a suit for a divorce against her husband. The papers were served on the baron Saturday, and he has cabled instructions to an attorney to make an appearance and defense.

The complainant recites that the baron and baroness were married in New York in May, 1875, and that ever since their marriage the baron has pursued a course of extreme cruelty toward the plaintiff. While in Paris she says that the baron applied foul epithets and accused his wife of not being chaste; that on June 14, 1890, defendant, by fraud and misrepresentation, attempted to procure her incarceration in an institution for the confinement of insane persons. This last fact will be decided on the trial.

It is maintained that the baron was anxious to secure control of his wife's estate, the annual income of which is estimated at $80,000, and to do this it was necessary to prove she was insane. To escape the evil scheme of her husband the baroness left the home of her husband in Paris at midnight and took the train for Germany. Then she came to America, where she was advised by relatives to secure a separation.

Before her marriage the baroness was a Miss Carey, a niece of John Jacob Astor, and her marriage was a society sensation in New York.

MITIGATED THE SENTENCE.

President Harrison Lets Col. Compton Down a Little Easier.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—The president has passed upon the record of the court martial in the case of Col. Charles E. Compton, Fourth cavalry.

While Col. Compton was in command of the military post at Walla Walla, Wash., some of his soldiers attacked the jail and lynched a gambler named Hunt, under arrest for killing a soldier. It was charged that Col. Compton failed to take steps to prevent the lynching, though requested to do so, and he was court-martialed on a charge of negligence. The court found him guilty and sentenced him to suspension from rank and command for three years on half-pay, and to be confined to the limits of the military post.

The president has approved the proceedings of the court, but has mitigated the sentence to suspension from rank and command on half-pay for two years.

A Mob Hangs a Woman.

HOLLENDALE, Miss., Sept. 29.—Saturday night a quadroon woman named Lou Stevenson called Mr. Davis, a white bartender, from the saloon, and while she engaged him in conversation a negro named Grant White appeared upon the scene and shot Davis without provocation, killing him instantly.

The negro escaped but was captured at Wayside and was brought back. The infuriated populace hanged both White and his accomplice, the negro woman, to a railroad bridge near the town early this morning. There is great excitement here, but no further trouble is expected.

No Vacations Allowed.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Sept. 29.—Otis Staples, chief Chippewa pine examiner, has written to Commissioner Carter asking that Stillwater be designated as the headquarters of the corps of pine examiners. Commissioner Carter has replied by saying that no headquarters will be established, but the examiners are requested to name a postoffice nearest the pine to be examined, where they may be addressed. They are also informed that they are to go to the pine lands and begin their work and continue until it is complete, the expectation being that they are to remain in the woods until the examination is finished.

Cabinet Reconstruction.

OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 29.—Parliament will be prorogued next Wednesday. It is learned on excellent authority that the reconstruction of the cabinet will take place almost immediately. Peter White, the present speaker of the house, will succeed Frank Smith as superintendent of public works and will be succeeded by J. Wood of Brockville. Senator Carling, minister of agriculture, will be succeeded by Hugh John Macdonald of Winnipeg. Other changes will probably be made, including the retirement of Caron, minister of militia, who will be succeeded by G. A. Kirkpatrick of Kingston.

Gathering for a Convention.

ABERDEEN, S. D., Special Telegram, Sept. 29.—The town is swarming with delegates and visitors for to-morrow's Republican convention, but it is too early to speak conclusively of the probable results. Among the notables already on the ground are Judge Bennett of Clark, Candidate Melville of Huron, Congressman Pickler of Faulkton, Register Bailey of Pierre, Marshal Fry of Vermillion, Secretary of State Ringsrud of Elk Point and Hon. L. B. French of Yankton. The latter has opened his headquarters and proposes making a vigorous canvass for the nomination, with many elements in his favor.

Frightful Work of a Prisoner.

MARSEILLES, Sept. 29.—A violent prisoner escaped from the hands of the police to-day by making an unexpected attack upon his captors with a carving knife. Before he could be recaptured he had been chased through the town and had killed one policeman and cut himself so severely with a sword that he died. Besides, three policemen were dangerously wounded.

Caused a Sensation.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—Signor Crispi's recent speech at Palermo has caused a sensation throughout Europe, as it virtually proclaims an Anglo-Italian alliance as a fait accompli. Ministerial organs in Rome ask what impression the speech will make in England, the government of which country has repeatedly denied the existence of an Anglo-Italian alliance.

Omaha Is at Work.

DENVER, Sept. 29.—C. R. Scott of Omaha was in the city to-day. He will attend the Republican state convention at Glenwood Springs to-morrow, and ask the convention to recommend Omaha as the place for holding the national Republican convention in 1892. He bears letters from Senators Walcott, Teller, Hon. John M. Thurston and others asking the convention to adopt a resolution to that effect.

Mills Receives an Ovation.

ZANESVILLE, Ohio, Sept. 29.—Hon. Roger Q. Mills received an ovation here to-day. Fully 5,000 people were in the audience and more than that number were turned away unable to gain admittance. He confined his remarks to the tariff and made no mention of silver coinage.

Gorman In the Race.

WHEELING, W. Va., Sept. 29.—Col. John A. Robinson, an influential politician of this state and an intimate friend of Senator Gorman, says that Gorman will be in the race of the Democratic nomination for president next year, and that the West Virginia delegation will be solid for him.

A Great Blow-Out.

NORWALK, Ohio, Sept. 29.—Gov. Campbell and Judge Stilwell spoke to an immense crowd here to-day. It was one of the largest outpourings of people Huron county has seen since the big Blaine meeting in 1884, and many people think it exceeded even that.

THE FARMER'S COLUMN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST AND INSTRUCTION TO THE FARMER.

Stables for Horses--The "Belted" Dutch Cattle--Raising Cream--Adulterated Butter--An Imaginary Horse--Feed for Poultry.

Stables for Horses.

For common farm horses ordinarily good stables will suffice, though it is well to remember that even common farm horses are the better for having comfortable, well-ventilated quarters to sleep in. It does not promote their health or longevity to spend their nights and Sundays in close filthy stables, dark, and reeking with fumes from accumulations of rotting manure and saturated bedding. Horses are valuable property, and should be treated with such care that they will last to a good old equine age, sound in wind and limb. Yet many farmers, blind to their own interests, give the stabling of these useful animals no more thought than if their lives and health were of no account whatever. Any sort of a place will do, they think, and the horses are placed in quarters that seriously diminish their power to work, and even shorten their lives. As some one, has well said, the fumes of a horse stable kept in a condition that is quite too common, will rot the harness and take the luster off the carriage, and surely in such an atmosphere a horse's lungs and eyes cannot fail to suffer. As a matter of fact, we know they do suffer from this cause, and no doubt many diseases to which horses are liable have their origin in the unwholesome condition of the stable.

A well-planned horse stable will include, first of all, a sufficient supply of light. A small window directly in front of the horse, if he faces an outside wall, will add a great deal to his comfort, and save a severe strain upon the vision when he is taken outdoors. The light should not, however, be too bright. If it faces in any direction but the north it should be made partially opaque by a coat of limewash or any other convenient means. A still better arrangement is to provide box stalls and place the window so that the horse can look out of it and see what is going on in the neighborhood.

The constancy with which a horse will avail himself of such an opportunity, and the keen interest he seems to take in affairs about him, are proof enough, if proof be needed, of the value of such an arrangement.

The stable should also be well ventilated. This does not mean that it should be cold or draughty. Even common, hard-worked horses are sensitive animals, taking cold easily and becoming stiff in the joints. They should never be exposed to a cold draught of air, especially when warm. Heedlessness in this respect has ruined many a valuable animal. But pure air, indirectly introduced in both summer and winter, is as important as good feed.

A manger for hay is much better than a high rack. It should be about a foot and a half wide at the top, sloping to a foot at the bottom, and three feet deep, raised a foot from the floor. The grain box, by the side of the manger, should be 12 inches deep and 16 inches square at the top, with one side sloping to correspond with the manger.

A good floor for the horse stable is made of concrete mixed with gas tar, and rammed down hard. It is easy to keep such a floor clean, and it does not become foul like planking by saturation with urine. Many, however, prefer a wooden floor, and this may be provided by placing over the concrete a floor of wooden bars laid lengthwise and an inch apart. But a good bed of German moss on any floor will keep the stable sweet and the horse's feet in good condition. When this is not attainable sawdust may be used or a good bed of straw, which, however, should not be allowed to become foul by long use.

Such conveniences as shutes to convey the hay and grain from above to manger and feed box are easily constructed and save a great deal of labor in feeding.

The "Belted" Dutch Cattle.

These curiously marked cattle are somewhat similar in general characteristics to the more wide known Holstein Frisians, but are not so large, averaging in weight about one thousand pounds. Their distinguished mark is a broad belt or "blanket" of white around the body, while the front and hind quarters are solid black. A herd of these animals present a singular appearance, looking as though the owner had carefully fastened a white cloth around each one.

But this is not the sole characteristic of the breed, for they are asserted to be extraordinary milkers, yielding, under favorable conditions, an average of 10,000 pounds of milk a year. This capacity for milk production places the Belted cattle in the front rank as a dairy breed, and there can be no doubt that, as they become more generally known, they will grow rapidly in popular esteem. At present they are chiefly confined in this country to small herds in the eastern and middle States, but a vigorous effort is being made to introduce them to more general notice, and at the same time to maintain the standard in color, shape, size and milking capacity. It is asserted by those who have had the opportunity of judging, that the Belted cows are peculiarly well suited, by their small size, gentleness of disposition and great milk yield, as well as by their striking appearance, to meet the requirements alike of the dairy and the family.

Adulterated Butter.

According to Mr. Otto Hehner, President of the Society of Publi; Analysis, foreign butter is still adulterated with margarine to a very considerable extent. Out of 148 samples of so-called butter sent to him to be analyzed, during twelve months, 86 were found to have been adulterated with margarine to an extent varying from 6 to 85 per cent. This must not be taken to represent the average condition of imported butter, as the samples were sent because they were regarded as suspicious; but the fact that so large a number of adulterations have been detected among samples submitted by the members of one association indicates fraud on an extensive scale. Unfortunately, as Mr. Hehner points out, the improvement in the manufacture of margarine has been so great that mixtures containing from 20 to 30 per cent. of it cannot easily be detected by the best judges without analysis. Moreover, he has reason to believe that shippers regularly employ chemists to advise them as to the kind and percentage of adulteration which may with some degree of safety be practiced, and for this reason he apprehends that mixing will become more and more common, unless analysis to detect fraud is more frequently resorted to as a preventive. The truth seems to be that the Margarine act requires to be extended in the direction of appointing officers to take samples occasionally from the consignments of shippers, and to have them analyzed.—The Dairyman, England.

Raising Cream.

In a series of tests made at the Cornell station to determine the relative value of different methods in raising cream, the following results were obtained.

In eleven trials of milk set in the Cooley creamer with ice water, at 44 deg., the average per cent of fat in the skim milk was 24.

In eleven trials of milk diluted with an equal weight of cold water and set in open air, the average per cent of fat in the skim milk was 1.28.

In six trials where milk was diluted with 20 and 50 per cent of cold water, the average per cent of fat in the skim milk was 1.11.

In two trials was set in deep cans without dilution, in running water, at 60 degrees, the average per cent of fat in the skim milk was .89.

In two trials of milk set in shallow pans, at 64 degrees, the average per cent of fat in the skim milk was .48.

In a trial where milk was set in shallow pans and one third of its weight of water at 120 degrees added, the per cent of fat in the skim milk was .75.

These tests were made by H. H. Wing and C. D. Smith.

An Imaginary Horse.

The general purpose horse is sought for by many, yet obtained by none, says an exchange. Strictly speaking a general purpose horse is one that can do everything that a horse is called on to do. It is impossible in the nature of things for a horse to be so constructed that he can do everything. A horse to be a general purpose horse could combine all the qualities of a runner, a trotter, a pacer, a roadster, a coacher, a saddler, a hunter and a draft horse, also a lady's driving horse and children's pony. The greatest value in a horse comes from his possessing some particular quality, or combination of qualities in the same line, and the ability to do one thing and do it well. The better adapted a horse is to do one thing, the more valuable he is.

Feed for Poultry.

Where cows are kept of course sour milk can be provided for the growing chicks; they are fond of it, and they improve on it wonderfully. For solid food, even now, give them wheat and scalded oats. Potatoes are plentiful; boil the small ones and work them up with the ground feed, which should be given in the morning; wheat and oats and a little corn at night. This system of feeding is good for the old as well as the young. Your good judgment will tell you what else to feed by way of variety.

For Smutty Seed.

It is important to sow clean seed. If one has smutty wheat his seed should be treated to a solution of blue vitriol, or strong brine or copperas water. If the seed wheat is poured into a tub of the solution the smutty wheat will raise. The heavy wheat should be spread out to dry, or can be dried with plaster before sowing. It is so easily held in check that one need never have it twice in succession if care is taken to sow only clean seed Rotation is advantageous too; that is, it is safest not to sow a field twice

Fruit Growing.

Experience in California and other of the newer settlements in other parts of the Union of late years established fruit-growing as a most profitable industry, so that there is now no danger that it will be neglected in the future. There is nothing the settler at the South or West can better do so soon as his newly purchased piece of land is cleared and prepared, than to plant liberally of apples, pears, cherries, quinces, grapes and small fruits.

Cleanliness in the Dairy.

In butter-making cleanliness must be the watchword always, especially in the home dairy. The entire process is composed of one little detail after another, and the person who has not the inclination nor the faculty to observe perfect care in each of these minute operations can hardly expect to turn out a produce that will command an outside price.

BOWSER AS HE GETS UP.

His Temper Is Particularly Bad Early in the Morning.

Mr. Bowser isn't the least bit particular about his shirts and collars and such things—no husband ever is. Every morning as regular as clockwork, when 7:30 o'clock comes, Mrs. Bowser, who has been up for half an hour, looks in to find him on the broad of his back, with his hands locked under his neck and the bedclothes wrapped around him like some giant mummy.

"Mr. Bowser!"

No answer.

"Mr. Bowser!'

"Um!"

"Mr. Bowser, do you know what time it is?"

"U-m-m-m!"

"Come breakfast will be ready before you are. You wanted to get away a little earlier this morning."

"Whaz mazher?"

"Come—wake right up!"

"Lemme 'lone!"

"Mr, Bowser."

He opens his eyes, turns over with a grunt and a growl, and ten minutes after she has gone downstairs he carefully sits up in bed. He is all there.

Then he kicks the clothes down with his right leg—then with his left—knocks his pillow off on the floor, and "sorter" falls out after it with a growl like some old sore-backed bear trying to crawl through a rail fence. Ten minutes later Mrs. Bowser feels the house shake and hears a voice calling:

"Mrs. Bowser, are you alive or dead!"

"What is it dear."

"Don't 'what-is-it dear' me! Is this a dime museum, cider-mill or the home of a hard-working respectable man?"

"What is it she asks as she arrives on the scene of the fatal disaster.

"Look—a—there, Mrs. Bowser—look—a—there!"! he hoarsely whispers as he holds out a pair of suspenders in his hand.

"Yes—I see. You broke 'em about a month ago and mended 'em with a piece of string. They've busted again. Go ahead and get on your collar and I'll fix'em. There they are, and you had better buy a new pair to-day."

"Some mighty queer things around this house!" he mutters, as he buttons them on. "Them suspenders was all right when I went to bed last night. Next time you want to play circus take a piece of clothes line. Where is my front collar button?"

"You must have flirted it out when you drew on your shirt. Here it is "

"After this when you go prowling around at night I wish you'd leave my things alone! If you want collar buttons just say so, and I'll buy you a cartload!"

"Here's your collar, dear."

It is beautifully clean and white, but he looks at it and growls. It is one of a dozen he had made to order, and fits him to perfection, but it is no sooner buttoned than he gives it a hitch and a hunch and a yank, and roars out:

"By the great horn spoon! but can I never get a collar to fit me! Its bad enough to have to wear an old bag of a shirt, let alone having my throat cut with such collars!"

"But they were made to measure, you know."

"Measure! Measure! Do you suppose there's a shirt-maker on earth who knows enough to measure a man's neck? The confounded cross-eyed idiot probably thought I wanted to button 'em onto my ears!"

Mrs. Bowser applies the soothing syrup, and the third collar is allowed to remain. He growls over his necktie, but gets it on after awhile, and is then ready to inquire:

"I suppose the girl in the kitchen is using my toothbrush for a poker, isn't she? I'd just like the public to know how this house is run! It's no wonder that so many husbands walk off and are never heard of again!"

"There's your toothbrush right in front of your nose!" replies Mrs. Bowser.

"Oh! it is! Mighty funny how it got there all at once! Hairbrush isn't down in the coalbin is it?"

"It's right there in plain sight. No one ever disturbs your things, Mr. Bowser."

"They don't, eh! Didn't nobody get up in the night and throw my shoes out into the yard, I suppose?"

"Of course not!"

"Then where are they? I took them off right here, but they are gone! Such a system of housekeeping! People wonder that strong men become insane, but there is a cause for it, Mrs. Bowser—a cause for it. I sometimes—"

"You took your shoes off downstairs last night. Your feet ached and you sat in your stocking feet."

"And those shoes were not deliberately picked up this morning and carried down stairs?"

"Of course not. Are you ready?"

"I suppose so. If not, I'll have to go as I am. I can't expect any one to care whether I have any comfort or not. No wonder I'm taken for a man 75 years old!"

Three times a week after Mr. Bowser is in bed, Mrs. Bowser removes the buttons from his shirt, places them in a clean one hangs the shirt over the back of a chair. The other one is taken away to the hamper in the clothes press, and she remarks:

"You'll find your clean shirt right here when you get up."

"Yes."

Morning comes and Mr. Bowser gets out of bed. He feels around with his feet; no shirt. He paws around under the bed; no shirt.

"Now, why on earth did that woman go and take my shirt down stairs?" he growls, and he gets up and goes hunting.

By and by he finds the clothes press; then he finds the hamper; then he fishes up the shirt and continues:

"It's either got to stop, or I leave! Talk about system! Why, that woman knows no more about housekeeping than a bootjack! There it is again—not one single button in my shirt! Mrs. Bowser! Hello! down there!"

"Yes—yes! What's the matter, Mr. Bowser?"

"Matter! Matter!" he hoarsely whispers, as she arrives at the top of the stairs—"look at me—at this shirt!"

"Mr. Bowser, do you see that clean shirt on that chair?" she sternly asks, "Didn't I fix it last night? Isn't every button in place? You are the queerest man I ever heard of!"

"I am, eh! Queer because I want shirt buttons in my shirt. Queer because I can't have patience with your lack of system. Queer because I put up with a million times more than any other husband in New York. Mrs. Bowser, if you had some men to live with you'd find out what was what! Perhaps I can stand it three or four weeks longer, but!"—

But she is gone, and he takes it out in kicking over a chair and knocking everything off the bureau before he is finally dressed and ready to go down to breakfast and inquire why in the name of common sense his knife and fork were put on the left-hand side of his plate instead of the right.—M Quad in New York World.

HE WAS TOO SUDDEN.

He Exposed a Robbery That Didn't Materialize and Was Reviled.

Two men sat together in a Franklin street car coming to town recently, says the Boston News. There was another man behind them, listening to their conversation, which seemed to interest him.

"Whatcher got in the bag? one of the men asked his companion.

"Oh, my tools, I've got a job to do at the—th National this afternoon."

"Safe."

"Yes, a big one. Guess it'll be a hard job to open it, but I'm pretty good at the biz, and ought to make a nice haul."

"Sure. Gimme a light off o'that cigar."

The man behind had been growing excited, and at this point sprang from the car, dodged a blockade of drays, and jumped into a herdic, yelling to driver to carry him to the—th National bank. When he got there every one was gone but the watchman, who sat unconcernedly in the doorway reading.

"Hi, there! Wake up! Get your revolver ready!" shouted the man, rushing up the steps.

"Eh? What's the——"

"Matter? You're going to be robbed in a minute. There's a man coming up on the car now with a full kit of burglar's tools to crack your safe. For heaven's sakes, man, wake up!"

The watchman jumped for his revolver and was examining it when the man shouted:

"Hurry! He is coming up the steps!'

The watchman cocked his revolver, gritted his teeth, and looked. The man with the bag of tools came up the steps slowly.

"Shoot!" yelled the man who had discovered the plot.

"Hey?" asked the man with the tools. "Shoot what?"

Hello, Jimmie," said the watchman.

Hello! Got her stuck again?"

"Yes, couldn't open the safe at all this noon. Get ter work quick, so's I kin go home."

"An't you going to shoot him?" yelled the man who had exposed the burglar,

"Shoot him!" said the watchman. "Shoot him! Why, he's going ter open the safe for the bank people. It's stuck, sure. Come get out!"

The last seen of the man he was trying to stave the herdic driver who had carried him to the bank off for a quarter.

TALE OF A SILK HAT.

Sad Result of Its Being Shot With a Garden Hose.

"When I was a gilded youth in Rochester, N. Y.," says a prominent Detroiter to a Detroit Tribune man, "my young life was blighted through the deadly influence of a silk hat, and I have been prejudiced against them ever since."

"How did it happen?"

"Well, I was engaged to a young lady there, and one day I hired the fastest team in town, dressed in my best suit, got under a new tile, and started to take her riding. Just before I reached her house a big colored gardener who was sprinkling a lawn let go at that hat. He made a good shot, too. The hat went over my eyes, the horses started to run, and I shot passed the house in a sad state of dishabile and dampness. It took me ten minutes to pull up the horses and readjust myself. Then I had to go home and change my hat and clothes.

"Meanwhile there were terrible scenes at the house of my adored. Both herself and her mother had seen me pass the house, and jumped at the conclusion that I was intoxicated. The poor girl flew to her room and went into hysterics, while the old lady put her tongue in training to blister me when I should put in an appearance."

"Well, didn't you explain?"

"Explain? I never got a chance. When I got back an hour later my prospective mother-in-law came to the door and answered my inquiry with:

"Miss B. has gone driving with a friend. She doesn't care to see you. You went past here an hour ago in a state of beastly intoxication."

"With that she slammed the door in my face and the romance was ended."

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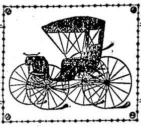

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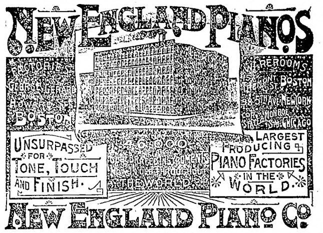
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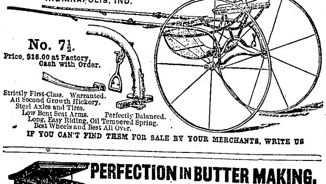

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Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Sept. 17th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on October 31st, 1881, viz: Joseph Benoit, D. S. No. 11835 for the s e ¼ sec 32, twp 150, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.

Alphonse Paradis, Vanah Beaudry, Paulite Proux, Joseph Leroux, all of Terrebonne, Minn.
s24oc29 H. H. Dickmann, Register.

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Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE P. M.		ARRIVE A. M.
8	Paul.	7:05
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.30
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.00
5.35	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 10.00
7.30	Fertile.	7.10
8.25 p.m		7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
8.15	Crookston.	7.24
9.10	Grand Forks.	6.00
11.20	Via Red Lake Falls.	3.30
P. M. 4.25	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.20
8.45	Brandon	7.00

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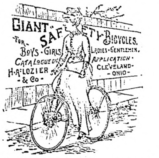
Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.



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Prints A Word at One Stroke.

THIS is the machine that is used in the Office, Court-room, and for reporting lectures and sermons.

While its speed is greater than any other known method, it is so simple that any intelligent person can gain a speed of 100 or more words per minute, in five or six weeks, without the aid of an instructor. Circulars and testimonials sent to all who mention this paper.

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HISTORICAL SOCIETY

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 41. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, OCTOBER 8, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEA

SUMMER
CLEARANCE
SALE.

To make room for our Fall and Winter stock we will now offer all our summer goods, composed of Lawns, Challies, Organdies, Zephyr Ginghams, Sateens, Ladies' Light Underwear, Armenian Serges, etc., etc., at a great Sacrifice. These goods are seasonable yet, but will be

SOLD
AT BARGAINS.

Joseph Smith & Co.

Frank E. Hunt,

DEALER IN

GENERAL : HARDWARE.

P & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

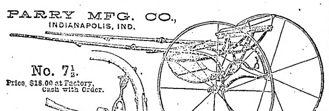
LATH,

SHINGELS.

Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

PARRY MFG. CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



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Price, $18.00 at Factory, Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

Murder at East Grand Forks.

When Frank J. Mead wrote his scathing article on East Grand Forks it was replied to in the Grand Forks Herald by Robert Woods, justice of the peace in East Grand Forks, who stated the city was as law abiding as any in the country. This morning about 3 o'clock Woods was lying unconscious on the sidewalk in East Grand Forks. His revolver, from which no shot had been fired, was lying beside him. He had been shot through the eye. He never rallied and died at 10 o'clock. Woods had been watching beside the bedside of a sick friend. It is supposed he surprised a burglar in the rear of a saloon near by as a panel had been cut out, and there are signs of a struggle. There is absolutely no clue to the murderer. Robert Woods was over to the county division convention last winter with the large delegation from East Grand Forks and made an address. His untimely death in this tragic manner sends a thrill of horror through the people; and it looks almost as if Mead's prophecies in regard to East Grand Forks were being fulfilled.

To Dance Before the Queen.

FOUR PRETTY AMERICANS TO ENTERTAIN HER MAJESTY WITH A MINUET.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—Fashionable circles are much exorcised as to the identity of four pretty American girls who have arrived in London to dance a minuet before the Queen. Their chaperon refuses to give their names but says they are well known in the best New York society. A picture, however, is printed in October number of the New York and Paris Young Ladies' Fashion Bazar entitled "Pretty girls learning to dance the minuet," which gives some clue to their identity. Society here is also interested in the fact that each of the four Americans is to wear a dress similar to the one illustrated and marked No. 8 in the colored plates of the magazine which has partly revealed their personality and set fashionable circles agog. The young ladies had been practicing the minuet for eight months before asking the privilege, which has been granted, of dancing before Her Majesty. The New York and Paris Young Ladies Fashion Bazar is for sale by all newsdealers, and will also be sent, postage prepaid, for 25 cents per single copy. The subscription price is $3 per year. Address George Munro, 17 to 27 Vandewater street, New York.

A Pure Baking Powder.

A baking power that can be depended upon to be free from lime and alum is a desideratum in these days of adulteraeded food. So far as can be jugded from the official report, the "Royal" seems to be the only one yet found by chemical analyses to be entirely without one or the other of these substances, and absolutely pure. This, it is shown, results from the exclusive use by its manufacturers of cream of tartar specially refined and prepared by patent process which totally remove the tartrate of lime and other impurities. The costs of this chemically pure craam of tartar ismuch geater than any other, and it is used in nobaking powder except the "Royal," the manufacturers of which control the patents under which it is refined.

Dr. Edward G. Love, formeryy analytical chemist for the U. S. Goernment, who made the analyses for the New York State Board of Health in their investigation the ingredients of allthose sold,it this market enables him to speak authoritatively, says of the purity, wholesomeness, and superior luality of the "Royal:"

"I find the Royal Baking Powder composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder and does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injourious substance."

Prof. Love's tests, and the recent official tests by both the Tnited States and C nadian Governments, show the Royal Baking Powder to be superior to all others in strenfth and leavening power. It is not only the most economical in use, but makes the purest, finest flavored and most wholesome food.

A Sad Mistake.

Is to have a stable of fine horses and have the distemper start among them with nothing to prevent its spreading. Heed the warning, and check it in the first stages of the disease by using Metzger's Pink Eye and Distemper Cure, as it has never been known to fail. Cures horses of old chronic coughs, colds, chills, epizootic, and all throat, lung Bronchial and nasal troubles. Especially good in hay fever or heaves. Price $1 per bottle or 6 for $5. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Real-estate Transfers

Reported through Fred Gesswein's realestate agency for the past few weeks:

KRETZSCHMAR'S ADDITION.

T H Bjoin to E E Fletcher, lots 22, 23 and 24, block 83.

Bossert Estate to Helmuth Zaiser, lots 5, 16, 17 and 18, block 30.

T H Bjoin to Arthur Toupin, lots 20, 21 and 22, block 42.

ORIGINAL TOWNSITE.

Mossefin & Lindell to Helmuth Zaiser lots 12 and 13, block 2.

J W Dudley to H O Gjerberg, Commercial hotel, with lots 5, 6 and 7, block 2.

Ida Hanningson to A Simenson, house and lots, 24 and 25, block 2.

CHAMPAGNE & DOW'S ADDITION.

Edward Plante to L A Rhomberg, lot 13, block 7.

Charles Loisseau to L A Rhomberg, lot 14, block 7.

Sidney Gonlough to O. Lafreniere, lot 15 block 7.

Sidney Gonlough to Rose Spillane, lot 17, block 7.

Sidney Gonlough to John Schultze, lots 18 and 19, block 7.

John Schultz to Phil A Kaufer, lots 18 and 19, block 7.

Edward Grussendorf to M Robillard, lots 9 and 10, block 10.

BOTTINEAU'S ADDITION.

Edward Grussendorf to Frank Lecount lots 12 and 14, block 10.

RAILROAD ADDITION.

J T Knight to W Spillane, lots 3, 21 and 22, block 43.

J T Knight to John Schultz, lots 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, block 31.

J T Knight to B Boseh, lots 18, 19, 20, 1 ck 43.

J T Knight to B Seifert, lots 15, 16,17, block 28.

J T Knight to C Gosselin, lots 3, 4, 5, 22, block 28.

FARMS.

Terry Shelly to John Gerstner, ne¼ sec 5 tp 152 r 44.

E Bender to Frank Klos, se¼ sec 4, tp 151, r 44.

Martha J Allen to Handrietta Olson, nw¼ sec 22, tp 152, r 44.

Twenty Years.

To the citizen of the Old World who is observant on his tavels in the United States, this is a country where development is marvelously rapid. In Europe, a family, a town, or a city which cannot trace its history back more than two hundered and fifty years is as hard to be found as a black swan. Old towns have grown, but new ones have not been founded. Sixty million more of people are here than a hundered and fifty years ago. But if the development of a hundred or two hundred years seems wonderful to the European what shall we say of the material progress of the last twen years? A single illustration is enough. Twenty years ago this week, Chicago suffered an unparalleled loss by fire. The business district was destroyed and thousands of people left shelterless in the streets. What is Chicago now? The second city of the United States. What were the states west of the Mississippi twenty years ago? What they are now can best be ascertained by taking a trip over the Burlington system of roads, which reaches all important places in ten Western and Northern States. For informaion write to W. J. C. Kenyon, St. Paul. Minn.

A Very Narrow Escape.

Yes, I had a very narrow escape, said a prominent citizen to a friend. I was confined to my bed for more than two years and all my friends gave me up. I had running sores on my limbs and after using nearly everything was induced to try Metzger s Pain Eradicator and now here I am, sound and hearty. You will find it for sale by W. A. Schreiter. Price 50c a bottle, trial size free.

A Remarkable Good Man.

He who attends to the comfort of his family and will not suffer himself or allow them to, with that most dreadful of pains, rheumatism. Metzger's Angle and Wormwood oil Liniment is a positive cure for rheumatism and sprains. It is the best external application on earth. One bottle is better than any amount of porous plaster. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Carload of nails and fence wire at McClatchie & Co. at bottom prices.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester:" a lamp with the light of the morning. *For catalogue, write Rochester Lamp Co. New York*

Things a Woman Can Do.

Of the modern daughter og Eve a Boston paper says.

She can come to a conclusion without the slightest trouble of reasoning on it and no sane man can do that.

Six of them can talk at once and get along first rate, and no two men can do that.

She can stick fifty pins in her dress whilehe is getting one under his thumb nail.

She is as cool as a cucumber in a half dozen tight dresses and skirts, while a man will sweat and fume and growl in one loose shirt.

She can talk as sweat as peach and cream to the woman she hates, while two men would pound each other's heads before they had exchanged ten words.

She can throw a stone with a curve that would be a fortune to a base ball pitcher.

She can say "No" in such a low voice that it means "Yes."

She can appreciate a kiss from her husband seventy-five years after the marriage cermony was performed.

She can walk half a night with a colicky baby in her arms without once expressing the desire of murdering the infant.

She can do more in a minute than a man can do in an hour, and do it better.

She can drive a man crazy in twenty-four hours and then bring him to paradise in two seconds by simply tickling him under the chin, and there does not live that mortal son of Adam's misery who can do it.

Not Much of a War.

More than one of our contemporaries have alluded facetiously to the "baking powder war." There is no war of the character indicated. A certain baking powder achieved fame because it was better than anything that had previonsly been prepared and because it was advertised in a liberal, original and judicious manner. The success of this powder led to imitate, as success always does but to assert or to intimate that there is war between the Royal Baking Powder and its more or less feeble imitators suggests the picture of a death grapple between an eagle and a house-fly.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electic Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfaction results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great power popularity purely on their merits W. A. Schreiter's Druggist.

His Curiosity Was Gratified.

A stranger stood alone in the street of a great city. His hat was napless his boots covered with the dust of travel. Around him on every side a hurrying throng pushed and jostled in mad haste. He turned to a friendly policeman and said: "Say: Where be all these people gwine"! The officer was dumfounded at such ignorance Where are they going? Why, to purchase tickets via the popular Wiscontin Central If you are going anywhere you want to go with the crowd and ride on the best track in the most comfortable cars and with the greatest ease you ever experienced". For tickets berths and further information apply to any ticket agent.

ONCE AGAIN ATTENTION

Is directed to the Wisconsin Central Lines as the direct route to and from Milwaukee Chicago and all points East & South. Two through fast trains with Pulman Vestibule Drawing Room Sleepers and the Central's famous Dining Cars at a l'ed each away dailyt beween Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee amd Chicago. For tickets sleeping car reservations, time tables and other informa ion apply to any Ticket agent.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

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PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls Minn. 3

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TONSORIAL HALL!
N. MORISETTE, PROP.
Everything First Class!

SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING!

☞Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents.☜
Main Street, - Red Lake Fall

The Wilber House

NORTH SIDE

A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.

WM. E. WILBER, MGR.

Weekly Boarders Accommodated. Pleasant Apartments Provided. Cleanliness a Prominent feature of the Institution.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR TRAVELING MEN.

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PHYSICIAN & SURGEGN,
Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn. 4 6

ADAM SCHMITZ
DEALER IN
Horse Furnishing Goods,

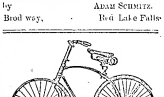
5/A HORSE BLANKETS
5/A HORSE BLANKETS

EVERYBODY WANTS ONE.

Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will save double its cost. Your horse will eat less to keep warm and be worth fifty dollars more.

LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS.
Whips, Combs, Brushes, Trunks, Valises.

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.
Brod way, Red Lake Falls



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For Catalogues, Terms and Prices, address the Undersigned. Freight advantages! Liberal Terms—small monthly payments.
PHIL. A. KAUFER.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

THE experiment of stopping runaway horses by the use of electricity, without injury to the animals, has been successfully tried in Chicago.

A CHICAGO paper finds the difficulty about young women voting under the Australian act that they would require a chaperone on entering the booths. Those likely to vote would be too old to need this escort.

THE colored people of Georgia are prosperous and gradually acquiring wealth. They return 15 per cent. more of property this year than they did last. They have returned $14,196,735 worth of taxable property.

A FASHIONABLE young woman at New Brunswick, Ga., created a sensation by marrying the young man who was to have acted as best man at her wedding a few weeks ago. On the eve of the ceremony she jilted the groom because his breath smelt of whiskey.

ONE of the observances at a Servian marriage is compelling the bride to stand upon a table with bread, water, and wine in her hands as a sign that she is to have those articles in her care, and to hold a piece of sugar in her mouth, in token that she must speak little, and that little sweetly.

THINGS are coming to a bad pass for Jay Gould. When he acquires a railroad its securties at once become shaky, and no investor want anything to do with them. It has been discovered, after a much longer period than one would suppose it would require, that there is nothing in Gould stocks for anybody but Gould.

IN Racine, Wis., a coolness has risen between two worthy ministers, because one condemned the other in his cermon for going to a circus. One would think, however, that the breach might be easily healed. The minister who went to the circus might preach against the other minister for not going, and then they might agree to let the scores balance each other.

AMONG peculiar legacies may be chronicled that of the strangely constituted widow who left a sum of money to provide real champagne at theatrical performances in Paris, where the drinking of wine was a feature of the play. More recently a sum of money, amounting to $15,000, was given in trust to Mr. Irving to supply the same "properties" under similar circumstances, the donor in this case being the daughter of a well-known London physician.

AN official memorandum of the trip of the whale-shaped steam barge Wetmore across the Atlantic contains the following: "In steaming 384 hours from Montreal to Liverpool used 266 tons of coal; distance run, 3,032 knots. Had head sea 100 hours; beam sea, very high, 50 hours; aft, 50 hours; various the rest. Had very thick weather in channel. Carried 26 tons of coal on deck from Sydney to clear off banks; rough sea; lost no coal."

ACCORDING to the annual report of the World's Young Men's Christian Association just made public. there are over 4,400 associations in existence with an aggregate membership of 390,000, of which there are 1,305 associations in the United States, with a membership of 222,000. From this it appears that the greatest strength of this great, helpful organization is in America.

IN the thirty years from 1869 to 1889 the population of New Zealand, exclusive of Maories, increased from 237,000 to 620,000; the occupied and cultivated holdings over one acre in extent from 11,000 to 28,000; the acres of land under cultivation, including land in grass, from 907,000 to 8,000,000; the sheep from 9,000,000 to 15,000; and the Post Office savingsbanks deposits from £300,000 to £4,000,800,

OUR beautiful White Squadron is having a delightful time visiting Atlantic ports in which its officers appear as welcome as though they were as plentifully endowed with wives as the redoubtable Jim Bludsoe. But just now there is need of several first-class American cruisers in Chinese waters. Of course it would be a hardship to Admiral Walker and his jolly tars to tear them away from their pleasant moorings and summer saunterings about the sounds and harbors of our east coast, but they are sadly needed to uphold our national dignity in the eyes of the moon-eyed children of China.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

Flashed by the Wires of the Telegraph Condensed and Classified for Convenience of Readers.

Washington, Foreign, Accidtntal, Personal, Criminal and Other News of Importance.

WASHINGTON.

THE cruiser San Francisco is ordered to return to Chili.

SECRETARY NOBLE, in the swamp land case of Jas. A. Rake vs. the State of Iowa, ex rel., decided in favor of swamp land claimant.

THIRD Assistant Secretary John Moore retired from office in the department of state to undertake the duties of professor of international law in Columbia College, New York.

THE secretary of agriculture has informed the secretary of the treasury that "it seems impracticable at this writing to establish a cattle quarantine station at Blaine, Wash," as requested by residents of that state.

THE amount of 4½ per cent bonds continued at 2 per cent was $123,700, making the total continued to date $25,262,650. The total amount of 4½ per cents now outstanding is $7,870,200.

THE surveyor-general, of Montana, has been authorized to award the contract for the survey of the boundaries of timber reservation on the eastern and southern boundaries of Yellowstone Park, and to push the work during the present session. The estimated cost of the work is $9,000.

PERSONAL.

JAY GOULD is reported to have suffered a stroke of apoplexy.

MARION MANVILLE, the La Crosse poetess, marries a Chilian merchant.

JAMES E. GOODIN, 62 years of age at one time a wealthy lawyer of Richmond, Va., died in poverty at the workhouse on Blackwell's Island, N. Y.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX is at the home of her parents in Windsor, Dane county, Wis., called there by the serious illness of her father. Thomas Wheeler, who is in a serious condition. Mr. Wheeler is eighty-three years old.

CASUALTIES.

THREE men are drowned near Washburn, Wis.

ONE of the mills of the Oat Meal Trust at Rockford, Ill., burned. Loss, $40,000; insurance, $38,000.

FOURTEEN houses were destroyed by fire at Puylaurens, France. A family of six persons perished in the flames.

SIXTY-SEVEN shipwrecked sailors arrived in New York. They are the crews of the British steamer California, the British ship Falls of Earn and the British schooner Little Wonder.

THE Anchor Line steamer Circassia collided with the schooner Daylight and had a hole stove in her star board bow. No lives were lost. She will be repaired in a few days and resume her trip.

PENNINGTON'S air ship which was under a tent at the St. Louis fair grounds in readiness for a trial to be made soon when the athletic sports will be in progress, was caught up by a storm which passed over the city and blown away. The ship cost $20,000.

THE main building of St. Alaysus Orphan Asylum, on Reading road, five miles north of Cincinnait, burned. One hundred and ninety-two children who were in the building at the time were all saved; three men were injured fighting the fire. Loss between $20,000 and $30,000, fully covered by insurance.

THE schooner Mediterranean, bound from Saginaw bay with a cargo of rock plaster for South Chicago, sprung a leak in mid lake off Sheboygan, Wis., and went to the bottom without a minutes warning. The crew had barely time to get into the yawl boat before the schooner foundered. The crew were adrift on the lake for an hour, when they were picked up by the schooner John Mee and brought to Chicago.

CRIMINAL.

JOHN GIRECK, on his death bed at Shamokin, Pa., has confessed that he and Charles Ward had murdered three men at different times about seven years ago.

LEONARD D. POWELL and James Leeper were hanged at Gatesville, Tex., for the murder on Dec. 17, 1889, of J. T. Mathias, whom they shot as he was riding along a country road with his son.

AT Chicago the jury in the case of Thomas Clinch, on trial in Judge Brentano's court for the murder of Ambrose Dinnin on May 30, found him guilty and fixed his punishment at 10 years in the penitentiary.

JOHN C. HOLLIDAY, aged 28 years, an agent for the Holliday Brothers, grain and commission dealers, of Memphis, Tenn., is held for trial in New York city on a charge of grand larceny.

HENRIETTA MURRELL (colored) was hanged at Smithville, Va., for the murder by drowning of her 8-year-old child. She confessed the crime, her defense being that she could not obtain work and support herself and offspring.

AT San Francisco, S. W. Sullivan, of Watsonville, Cal., was recently arrested on the charge of having furnished arms and ammunition to prisoners in the State prison at San Quentin, in order to assist them in making their escape.

AT Montgomery, Ala., Col. Bradford Dunham, general superintendent of the Alabama Midland railroad, shot with a double barreled shotgun, and instantly killed James Cunningham, a young man 19 years old.

AT Laurel Grove, Robert Wilkinson, while drunk, made a desperate attack on his son and the young man shot him five times with a pistol and once with a shotgun. The wounds are fatal. Wilkinson shot his son seriously about a year ago.

AT Rondout, N. Y., an attempt was made to blow up a frame house of Ann Welsh and her daughter. Patrick Larkin, who had recently served a sentence of five years in the penitentiary for manslaughter, is charged with the crime. He has disappeared.

AT Beatrice, Nebraska, Fred Zeph, Jas. Carpenter, Wm. Fagan and wife, O. S. Peta and a woman, name unknown, were arrested recently for passing counterfeit money. A raid on the headquarters of the gang in the bottoms resulted in securing the moulds and melting pots used in making the spurious coins.

OTHER SHORES.

England and Germany send a joint answer to the Chinese note.

A REVOLUTION breaks out in Guatemala and a bloody battle is fought.

IT is reported that American citizens are being maltreated by the provisional government in Chili.

Nicaragua will erect a $12,000 building at Chicago for use during the Columbian exposition.

Thomas McGreeve is expelled from the dominion house of commons for corrupt practices.

IT is officially stated that 600 buildings remain standing at Consuegra. There were 2,100 before the floods.

THE official Borsen Courier says that the czar promised Prince Leopold recently that he would visit Emperor William at his earliest convenience.

THE Standard's Paris correspondent reports that the Berliner Handelsgellschaft and Herr Bleichroder are among the contractors for the Russian loan.

THE German emperor and his principal military advisers approve the proposition to reduce the term of military service two years.

A VIENNA dispatch says that the order from Montenegro for the building of three volunteer cruisers in English harbors is the subject of considerable discussion in official circles.

AT Calcutta much anxiety is felt in regard to Russia's movements in Ramir. It is rumored that Lieut. Davison, a colleague of Capt. Younghusband, has been taken prisoner.

AFTER consulting with the British agent, the Sultan has decided to reconstruct the administration of his government and to appoint responsible ministers in the different branches, he himself receiving a fixed civil list.

NEWSPAPERS at Rome discredit the report that the United States will exclude Italian imports in reprisal for the prohibition of American pork imports. They express the belief that the prohibition will be rescinded as soon as France and other states rescind their prohibitory regulations.

SPORTING TRIFLES

THE trotting stallion Tramp S. (2.21) fell dead on the track at Pueblo, Colo. He was owned by Mr. Leonard of Denver, who valued him at $25,000.

THE California Athletic Club of San Francisco has matched Billy Smith of Australia and Con Riordan of San Francisco, heavy weights, to fight, Oct. 27, for a purse of $1,500.

PADDY GORMAN, the Australian, and Harris Martin, the Black Pearl of Minnesota, have been matched by the Pacific Club of San Francisco to fight, Oct. 28, for a purse of $1,000.

OARSMAN TEEMER says he will row Stansbury, the Australian, for the championship of the world and $1,000 a side. He will take Stansbury as a partner in a double scull and row any two men in the world over any fair course in America, Hanlon and O'Connor preferred, for any sum from $1,000 to $2,500.

RAILROADS.

REPRESENTATIVES of twenty roads meet in Chicago and organize the Columbian Passenger association.

ALL through trains between Vancouver and Montreal, on the Canadian Pacific, are to run through St. Paul and Minneapolis.

THE directors of the Susquehanna & Western Railroad have declared a dividend of 1½ per cent on the preferred stock. payable Oct. 26.

THE state railroad commissioners decide in favor of the Minneapolis commission men their complaint against the Terminal Dispatch association regarding the increase in demurrage charges.

THE chairman of the Western Traffic association notifies President Hill of the Great Northern, that his proposed reduction of grain rates will break up the association, and Mr. Hill intimates that he doesn't care.

C. A. PARKER, who has occupied the position of acting traffic manager of the Missouri Pacific and Iron Mountain & Southern since the retirement of Mr. Leeds last spring, has been appointed freight traffic manager of the system.

A BILL in equity has been filed in the United States court at Los Angeles, Cal., against the Southern Pacific and others, to quiet the title and forfeit to the government 850,000 acres of Land in Los Angeles, San Bernardino and Ventura counties. This land in an overlapping grant made to the Atlantic & Pacific.

THE Kansas City has issued a handsome new folder. Cuts of the world's fair building constitute a new feature, and the folder is otherwise embellished by interior views of sleeping and dining cars and a handsome map. A representation, in colors, of the roads trade mark, a sample leaf, adorns each cover page.

LABOR CIRCLES

A STRIKE of Hocking Valley miners is imminent.

AT Savannah, Ga., the wharf laborers' strike went into effect. One thousand men are out.

THE negroes who caused the labor troubles in Lea county, Mo., are said to have been either killed or captured, hence there is quiet.

ALL difficulties existing between the Anheuser-Busch Brewing association and the Knights of Labor have been settled, and the boycott on the Anheuser-Busch beer is dissolved and declared off.

THE Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers held a large mass meeting in Jersey City. Addresses were made by P. N. Arthur, the grand chief engineer of the order; Gov. Abbett, Patrick Fennell (better known by his nom-de-plume "Shandy Maguire"), and G. R. Dority, grand chaplain of the order. At the convention in the morning Mr. Arthur spoke discouragingly of the proposition to consolidate the order with other organizations of railroad men, so as to make one grand brotherhood of railroad employes. The election of officers will be held at the meeting in Atlanta, Ga., next May.

IN GENERAL.

A STATUE of Pope Leo is unveiled at the Catholic university in Washington.

DULUTH physicians are puzzled over the case of a man who has been asleep for a week.

AN Oklahoma judge decides that Indian children cannot be kept in school against the wishes of their parents.

IN its annual report the National Civil-Service Reform League severely criticises the census bureau and Mr. Porter.

THE St Paul Chamber of Commerce adopts the report of its committee on Minneapolis' refusal of overtures for municipal union.

AT Santa Monico, Cal., a brush fire surrounded the cabin of a settler named Wilson. He owned a little mustang, and the plucky animal brought him safely through the flames.

THE colored women of the country complain that the board of lady managers o the World's Fair refuse to accord the colored women an equal chance to make an exhibit and have called a convention to meet at Washington Oct. 21.

THE biggest fly wheel in the United States started the other morning in the West End Street Railway Company power house, Boston. The wheel is 28 feet in diameter, 10 feet 7 inches face, and weighs 60 tons, with two belts 4 feet 6 inches in width, and running 6,000 feet per minute.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell,

MINNESOTA

Ole Stortosen, a farmer living near Delano was gored to death by a bull.

Dr. A. C. Ramsey, a prominent citizen of St. Cloud and a physician of state reputation, is dead, aged 37.

H. P. Genge, a farmer living near Long Prairie, was accidently shot in the eye by Lloyd Randall while hunting.

The city of Hastings will pay the judgment of $1,500 obtained by Mrs. Ward and not appeal to the supreme court.

The 13-year-old daughter of John Elmore, of Cottonwood, was thrown from her horse and dragged a considerable distance, sustaining serious injuries.

Jack Morgan was arrested at Sauk Rapids for burglarizing the hotel of F. Schultz and bound over to the January term of the district court.

The year in the preparatory department at the Red Wing seminary has opened. About seventy-five students were enrolled the first day.

Moorhead's steam threshing outfit was shipped from Sauk Rapids North Dakota. More will follow as most of the grain has been taken care of in this vicinity.

Rev. H. Kennedy, pastor of the Baptist Church at Northfield, preached his farewell sermon in the city at a union service held in the Congregational Church. He goes to Philadelphia.

Prof. T. B. McKelvy, superintendent of schools of Dakota county, has called a convention of school trustees, teachers and patrons of Dakota county, to be held at Farmington Oct. 9 and 10.

B. P. Shuler, agent of the White Earth reservation, drove from the reservation Geo. W. Sweet, attorney of poor women and children, who are trying to establish their claims to property on the reservation.

Charles Church has brought action against the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway to recover $15,000 damages done him by the breaking of a leg while in the employ of the road.

James Jackson, a farmer three miles from Woodstock, was thrown from a horse and badly bruised. His jawbone was broken and face badly disfigured by the horse stepping on him after throwing him.

Articles have been drawn up in corporating the Red Wing Sewer Pipe Company with a capital stock of $100,000. The company will probably purchase the property of the Red Wing Wagon Company.

An explosion occurred in Baker's restaurant, St. Paul, by which H. J. Townes of Petersburg, Va., and the proprietor of the restaurant were severely burned. Hannah Hawkins, a waitress, escaped with slight injuries.

The Rice county union agricultural fair opened, and despite the rain which fell the most of the day, the number of entries is unprecedented. If the last two days should be pleasant the fair will be the most successful ever held.

The trustees of Albert Lea college met at the college building to consider matters connected with the Rice bequest. It is understood that the trustees have an offer whereby they can clear $25,000, but will hold for an advance.

At the dedication of the Albert Lea Lutheran high school building, Rev. R. Koren of Decorah, Iowa, delivered an address, as also did Rev. O. P. Vangsness and Rev. N. Skattebal. W. E. Todd also delivered an address in English.

After two days trial E. L. Wirt, editor of the Elbow Lake Alliance was found guilty of criminal libeling A. B. Belyea, editor of the Herald. The jury took only five minutes to decide. The fine and costs amounted to $70.

An unknown man was killed on the Great Northern railway tracks a mile south of Granite Falls. He had apparently laid down on the track with his body across the rails. The head was entirely severed from the trunk and was found 10 feet away. No clue to his identity.

The steamor China has unloaded the largest consignment of sugar ever brought to Duluth. The sugar took up the greater part of the vessel's hold and weighed 800 tons. As a car load is put at 16 tons it can be seen that the consignment would fill 50 cars. The sugar was consigned to Duluth and Twin City jobbers.

Street laborers grading North Fourth street at Stillwater struck for an increase of wages from $1.50 to $1.75 per day. The contract was let to Joseph Olsen, who sublet it to Wetherby, of Minneapolis. It is especially important that the work must be finished this fall.

As the steam thresher of Wolf & Torgesons was threshing on the farm of John Sunti, 12 miles south of Motley, the stacks caught fire from sparks from the engine. The machine was saved by running the engine to the rear and pulling it out but they demolished the smoke stack and then they succeeded in saving only part of the grain.

In a row in Mather Bros.'s brickyard at Mankato, between employes, a young man named Brown struck Elias Gustopson with a stick of wood, from the effects of which he died. Brown has disappeared. Gustopson had threatened Brown, and the evidence at the coroner's inquest tended to show that the deed was done in self defense. Deceased leaves a family in destitute circumstances.

Ole Johnson, a well-to-do farmer, living near Sacred Heart, who mysteriously disappeared some time ago was dug up from where he was buried the other day by the county commissioners and identified. It seems Johnson had become insane and was wandering about the country and was run over by one of the trains on the Great Northern railroad near Sacred Heart and his head severed from his body. No inquest was held and the remains quietly buried. Johnson leaves a family.

Mrs. Erick Johnson, a Norwegian lady of 60, accompanied by her son, came to the Milwaukee depot at Spring Valley the other morning to take the early train for Lake Preston, S. D. While coming from the baggage room she told her son she wished to sit down. He was taking her to the waiting room when she ran against the baggage trucks, which she attempted to sit down on but they swung from under her, she falling back, striking her head in such a way as to paralyze her, causing her death within four hours.

NORTH DAKOTA.

E. G. Spelman, register of the Devil's lake land office, has sent his resignation to the President.

The land officers are at Minot ready for opening office. They expect a rush of business.

The warehouse belonging to A. S. Howe & Co., at Lamoure, burned. An explosion of gasoline caused the fire.

Twelve car loads of mares were unloaded at Minnewaukan and were driven to Fort Totten. They are a consignment from Uncle Sam to the Indians.

The saloonists of East Grand Forks met and agreed unanimously to obey the Sunday law and keep front and rear doors closed on Sunday, forfeiting a fine to the others for the violation.

The saloon of O. Lukkason, in East Grand Forks, was burglarized, the burglars effecting an entrance through a rear door. They carried out a small safe, which they opened in the rear of the building. They only secured about $40.

H. H. Day dropped dead of heart disease while working on Orr's threshing machine near Inkster. Deceased belonged to Willis post, G. A. R., a German post of Grand Forks which will take charge of the body until relatives, living near Hudson; Wis., are heard from.

Tommy Miller, a freight conductor, while out duck hunting near Minot, had a battle with a tame buck deer which nearly cost him his life. The horns penetrated his legs in five places, from four to six inches. Miller lives at Devils Lake and will be laid up for some time.

Mr. Tabor, an elderly gentleman living near Williamsport, is seriously burned and will probably die. No further news can be learned from the Holland settlement, thirty-five miles south of Williamsport. Three men are known to have perished in that vicinity. Another fire raged on South prairie, and burned out Messrs. Fosburg. Mahoney, Hesholy. Houstain and Parker.

The Coroner's inquest at Fargo, developed no new facts in regard to the Buffalo accident. The testimony showed that the brakes on the oil car were all right on Sept. 23. when it left Fargo. The brakeman who climbed on the car swears the brake-beam seemed to be lose when he got on the car, and he could not set it. The inquest was adjourned to secure the testimony of the men who sent the oil car in, and the brakeman of the stock train, who was sent to the Brainerd sanitarium.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

John Radamaker, of Abercrombie, fell onto a fork while stacking grain, and was dangerously, if not fatally injured.

Frank Lusk, a wealthy railroad contractor, is under arrest at Deadwood, charged with selling oleomargarine without a license.

Judge Fuller ordered the arrest of L. W. Sweetland, the latter having published in his Miller Gazette an article intimating that the judge might be corrupt in his official capacity.

The Hand county fair opened with an excellent display of farm products and high grade stock of all kinds. The free-for-all running race was won by Sleepy Ned, of Chamberlain, in 52 seconds, the purse being $2,500.

A great prairie fire has swept the country between Redfield and Tulare, the wind blowing forty miles an hour. A brave fight saved the college and residences south of town. Particulars from the country are not in. Some buildings and a great quantity of hay was destroyed.

The educational exhibit of the Davison county schools, under the supervision of H. L. Bras, has again carried off first prize at the state fair, making the fourth successive time in which this has taken place. The citizens are well pleased with this good showing.

The Brown county fair opened under excellent auspices. The attendance was especially good and the speed department and the exhibits generally gave much satisfaction. Dr. Lewis M. South, president of the state agricultural college at Brookings. delivered the principal oration. The displays of irrigated grain and vegetables attracted the greatest kind of interest.

James Oliver, in charge of Parter's elevator at Kampeska, made a draft on them for $500 which was honored by the Merchant's Bank of this city, and then left for parts unknown. Chief Auditor Johnson, who resides in the city, on hearing that he had drawn the money and left began telegraphing and discovered that he had bought a ticket at Tracy for Kansas City. The police of the latter city have been notified.

Chry Krenklerman, who was assaulted by two negroes, W. H. Bates and Walter Parker, July 8, at Hot Springs died the other night. At the inquest held at the Catholicon House, Acting Coroner Calhoun presiding, the jury brought in a verdict that deceased came to his death primarily from wounds inflicted upon his head by Walter Parker and W. H. Bates with felonous intent. Deceased was a member of the United States army at Ft. Mead for five years.

WISCONSIN.

Louis Dalgo, a burglar, escaped from the Racine jail by passing through a sewer.

L. A. Briggs' resident at Appleton was destroyed by fire. Loss, $3,800.

Darius Cuevas, a resident of Eau Claire for forty years is dead.

Eau Claire sawmills are all shutting down because they cannot get logs to run upon.

The First Presbyterian Church Society of Superior will erect a new $50,000 church building.

Arthur Roberge and Ed. Carstens of Fon du Lac, fought for the love of a young woman. Both paid fines in the police court.

Washburn County's Board of Supervisors decided to build thirty-five miles of roads, which will open up some fine country.

Mrs. Fred Kohne, of Appleton, is dead, aged 76 years. She had resided in Outagamie County thirty-five years.

Alex Danielson, an old settler, was found dead in a barn at Clam Falls. He had been missing eight days.

Robert Eaton, a pioneer newspaper man, is visiting friends in Oshkosh before locating at Tocoma, Wash.

It is estimated that $1,077,425 is required to complete the harbor improvements planned at Superior.

John Rau is in jail at Beloit in default of $500 bail to answer to a charge of assaulting his son.

Frank Hannah's little son at Beloit was badly bitten about the arms and head by a vicious sow.

The new Sheboygan directory contains 7,892 names, against 6,608 the previous year. This gives the city a population of 24,000.

An increase in the postal business between Appleton and Milwaukee obliged the authorities to order an additional route. The new clerks are Messrs. Balch and Fuller.

George C. Henbrier, of Eau Claire, is returning from Europe, where he completed arrangements for the establishment of a pearl button factory at Eau Claire.

A large delegation of James Comerford Grand Army post of Chippewa Falls went to Downing to attend a camp fire and sham battle with their old comrades.

Parts of the Rat River marsh are burning to a depth of about two feet. In driving over one of these places a load of hay ignited, and but for the alertness of the driver the horses would have burned.

At Gaylord's Landing, Marquette County, farmers are hauling hay in wagons across the Fox River without even moistening the loads. Ordinarily the stage of water at that point is 12 feet.

One of the flues to the boiler in the Shell Lake Lumber Company's mill collapsed and blew out at both ends; fortunately no one was injured. It will cause the mill to be shut down for about four days.

The recent rains have put all the fires out in the locality of Shell Lake, and no further danger can be had, as so much of the land has been burned over that we are protected on all sides.

Mrs. Smythe, a homesteader's wife, had a tussle with a bear near Saxon. The bear entered the house while her husband was away. She caught up her two children, rushed up stairs with them and came down with a Winchester rifle. It took five shots to kill the bear, which was a monster.

A shanty fifteen miles north of Thrope occupied by C. M. Bently and L. D. Hart, hunters from Freeport, Ill., caught fire, and the occupants narrowly escaped death. They arrived at Thorpe naked, all their clothing and guns having been burned and Mr. Hart badly singed, but not seriously.

The saw mill and lumber yard of Bird & Wells at Wausaukee, ten miles north of Ellis Junction, on the Milwaukee & Northern railroad, were completely destroyed by fire recently. The fire caught in the mill. About 5,000,000 feet of sawed lumber were burned. Loss, $100,000; insurance, $50,000. Several freight cars belonging to the Chicago, Millwaukee & St. Paul railway were also destroyed,

IOWA.

Fred Buclow, a laborer, was run over by the cars while attempting to cross the Kansas City tracks at Dubuque and fatally injured. Both legs were cut off. He lived but a few hours.

The first annual meeting of the Linn County Old Settlers' Association was held at Marion. About 500 of the old timers were present and the day was one long to be remembered.

The fifth annual corn palace was formally opened to the public at Sioux City. On account of a drizzling rain, the parade and demonstrations were postponed. The town is crowded.

John Butler, a workman on the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern gravel pile about five miles above Cedar Rapids, was caught by a caving bank and fatally injured, dying in a few hours. His home is in Dubuque.

J. M. Harper's meat market at Burlington which is know as Armour's market on Jefferson street, was closed by the sheriff on a writ of attachment filed by the Peoria, Ills., National Bank, which sues for $3,000.

Wm. Dorow, the supposed murderer of Peter Larson, has been bound over to the October term of the Franklin county court in the sum of $5,000. The neighbors of Larson have offered a reward of $550 for the recovery of his body dead or alive.

Levi Work, an employe of M. M. Walker, & Co., of Dubuque, was standing in a wagon the other afternoon when the horses started suddenly throwing him out backwards. He struck on his head and was picked up apparently little hurt. He was taken home and died in an hour afterwards from concussion of the brain.

A man, aged about 60 years, supposed to be a farmer named H. C. Dietricks, although that is doubtful, committed suicide near Almont. He threw himself across the rails in front of a Chicago & Northwestern gravel train and was cut to pieces. A bottle which had contained laudanum was found in one of his pockets.

Ulrick Lewis Von Mohr, alias Lewis Mohr, who claims to reside with his parents in Rock Island, Ill., was arrested and brought to Northwood charged with entering a house and stealing a lady's gold watch at Kensett a few weeks ago. He waved examination and was bound over to the October term of court. The watch was found on his person.

The state assembly of the Knights of Labor closed their session at Ottumwa. J. R. Sovereign resigned as state master workman but was re-elected unanimously and accepted. All other state officers were reelected, and in the resolution adopted they declare in favor of free public employment offices in connection with the state bureau of labor statistics; in favor of free school books to be furnished at the state's expense, and in favor of the Australian ballot system.

Washington's Farewell Address.

A vexed question has been raised concerning the authorship of this address. At present it appears that it was the joint production of Washington, Madison and Hamilton. Washington drew up a rough draft of it about the close of his first term, and requested Madison to revise and change it where he thought best. He did so; but it was not used then. Afterward, near the close of his second term, Washington placed it in the hands of Hamilton, and asked him to redress it. Thus it received the mental strain of three of our greatest Americans, yet it breathes the spirit and embodies the system of policy in which Washington had acted throughout his administration.

To quite an extent the counsels and recommendations of this farewell address have been adopted by our national management; and fortunate would it have been for America if all had been adopted and followed, especially that concerning characterizing parties by geographical divisions—Northern, Southern, Eastern and Western. The failure to adopt this has cost this generation alone thousands of most precious lives and millions of hard-earned wealth, besides endangering all our most precious rights and liberties.—Chautauquan.

TRIAL FOR HERESY.

A Report on the Case of Dr. Briggs Present ed to the New York Presbytery.

Lengthy and Specific Charges of Heresy, for Which He Must Stand Trial.

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—Great interest was manifested to-day in the meeting of the New York presbytery in the Scotch Presbyterian church because the charge of heresy against Rev. Dr. Briggs was expected to come up.

The interest in it is not confined to the Presbyterian church, but has spread until the eyes of churchmen and laymen throughout the land are centered upon the proceedings at the little church in West Fourteenth street to-day.

The offense that Dr. Briggs is charged with has made him more prominent of late than any other Presbyterian in the land. For seventeen years he was the professor of Hebrew in the seminary, and has been a recognized authority on criticism in this country. It has long been known that his views were contrasted with those of Dr. Greer, of the Princeton seminary, and Dr. Patton, of the college of New Jersey, who represented the conservative element in the church, but he was never regarded a heretic. Last winter he delivered an inaugural address on the "Authority of Scripture," in which the Bible and the church and the reason were named as the sources of divine authority, and the barriers of the Bible, superstition, verbal inspiration, authenticity, inerrancy, violation of laws of nature and predilection were demolished. The address precipitated matters in the same way that the publication of Rev. Howard McQueary's book brought about the trial and subsequent change of denomination of that divine. The proceedings were to have begun at 11 a. m. in the main building but

A PRELIMINARY MEETING

was held in the chapel in the rear. Here, after the devotional exercises, it was moved that the presbytery should remain until the recess and the motion was passed after some hot discussion. In consequence of this the morning session was held without the participation of a large body of the presbyters who sat waiting in the church.

Rev. Dr. John C. Bliss was chosen moderator. This was declared to be a victory for the anti-Briggs men, although there was no division. The Briggs men would have liked to have Rev. Dr. C. L. Thompson elected moderator.

After some preliminary business of minor importance had been disposed of the question of hearing the report of the committee of prosecution which was to present the indictment against Dr. Briggs came up. Immediately there was a turmoil. When Dr. Burch, the chairman of the committee, got up and prepared to read the report, Dr. Alexander, of the University Place Presbyterian church, also arose and said he had a resolution to offer before the reading of the report was begun. This was practically a motion to suspend business. Many of the presbyters feared that the resolution had a bearing upon the report which would do away with its effectiveness. There was much impatience to have it read, but Dr. Alexander was not to be put down.

A COMPROMISE WAS EFFECTED

by which Dr. Alexander consented to read his resolution after which the presbytery were to decide whether it was of sufficient importance and revelancy to delay the hearing of the report of the committee. The resolution Dr. Alexander proposed to offer was as follows:

> Whereas, the presbytery of New York, at its meeting May last, on account of utterances contained in inaugural address delivered Jan. 20, 1891, appointed a committee to formulate charges against the author of that address, Rev. Charles A. Briggs, D. D., and whereas, since that action was taken the accused has supplemented those utterances by responding to certain categorical questions. Therefore,
>
> Resolved, That this presbytery, without pronouncing on the efficiency of these later declarations to cover all the points concerning which the accused has been called in question, deems it expedient to arrest judicial proceedings, and hereby discharges the committee from further consideration of the case.

A dozen presbyters were straightway on their feet talking excitedly. A dozen different motions were made at once, and Dr. Alexander took his seat in a perfect turmoil, after moving to suspend the order of the day to let in his resolution. Dr. Briggs sat unmoved on a chair in the rear of the room.

Rev. Dr. Birch took the floor. He said that no friend of Dr. Briggs could afford to vote for the motion offered by Dr. Alexander with a view of disposing of the real question at issue in the manner proposed by him. Dr. Birch said that the report did not condemn Dr. Briggs. It simply reported charges against him, and it would be for the presbytery to pass judgment on him. Dr. Briggs, he said, was one of those members of the church who professed a learning which he dispensed from theological chairs in seminaries, but were too erudite to be preached by the ministers of the Gospel.

PEACE OF THE CHURCH MENACED.

Rev. Dr. C. L. Thompson was on his feet when Dr. Birch sat down and urged that far greater interests were at stake at this time than the outcome of the proposed trial of the New York presbytery. The new revision, for instance, of the confession of faith, which was now approaching a happy consummation, would be seriously endangered by prosecuting this matter at this time. An ecclesiastical trial now meant ecclesiastical trouble as wide as the latitude of the church. The peace of the church had not been so menaced since 1837 as it was at this minute. He made a strong appeal for liberty in the church and urged that the course suggested by Dr. Alexander be adopted. He concluded by quoting the remark of the late Dr. Henry J. Van Dyke, "If we cannot have liberty and orthodoxy both, let us have liberty."

By the time Dr. Thompson finished speaking the hour for recess had arrived and the question therefore went over, a vote not having been taken on Dr. Alexander's motion to suspend the order of the day. The members were much excited when the session adjourned, and the room was a hubbub of reverend gentlemen shouting at the tops of their voices and waving their hands frantically.

When the presbytery reconvened Dr. Alexander withdrew his previous motion to have the consideration of his resolution precede the hearing of the committee's indictment against Dr. Briggs. He said he would put it off until after the report had been read.

Bank Wreckers Bound Over.

KINGSTON, N. Y., Oct. 6.—Ostrander and Trumpbour, the bank wreckers, were arraigned before Recorder Hussey this morning and waived examination, and were bound over to await the action of the grand jury next week. Judge Furman at Troy to-day appointed Nicholas E. Brodhead of Kingston temporary receiver for the Ulster County Savings institution. An injunction restraining the creditors and depositors from bringing attachments against the bank's assets was also granted.

THE LATEST SENSATION.

The Connection of Prince Albert Victor's Name With an Unsavory Scandal.

LONDON, Oct. 6.—Considerable interest is being taken in the echoes of the inquest on Saturday last on the body of Lydia Miller, or Manton, to use her stage name, a chorus girl of the Gaiety theater, who recently committed suicide by drinking half a pint of carbolic acid.

At the inquiry on Saturday Lord Charles Montagu, brother of the duke of Manchester, testified to having been on very intimate terms with the deceased and to having been late in keeping an appointment to lunch with her on the day of her death. This failure to keep an appointment promptly is said to have greatly annoyed the chorus girl. Since the inquest mysterious allusions have been made in the newspapers to a certain high personage, understood to be Prince Albert Victor, eldest son of the prince of Wales, who also is said to have had intimate relations with the dead girl.

The coroner still refuses access to the depositions taken, and it is only stated that the members of the coroner's jury were called upon to sign a blank paper instead of the usual record of the proceedings.

The Star to-day, commenting upon the affair, says that the truth as to the mystery will never be known, and that it is obvious that another inquest has been hushed up without good cause. Continuing, the Star says:

> A nuber of honorable and highly estimable gentlemen hushed up the Tranby Croft affair for the sake of society, and the circumstances of this death are said to have been kept dark for the sake of society. But society does not mean Lord Charles Montagu—he is an amiable young aristocrat and the brother of a duke; but dukes are cheap in Coroner Troutbeck's district—his friends never suspected Lord Charles Montagu of great wealth. Moreover there never was much secret about stage door Jeunesse Doree. To be on good terms with a smart chorister is so much the correct thing that a young swell is more likely to flaunt than to disguise it, while being on Christian name terms with a lord would be swaggered about by the smart chorister.
>
> But no one suspected Lord Charles Montagu and Lydia Manton to be more than the merest acquaintances. There is one young man whose name is closely connected with hers, and it is the name of a young man whose position would authorize efforts to hush the matter up for the sake of "society." It was at his request or by his command that she left the Gaiety theater, so it was said on her authority at the time. A little house at Broadstairs could tell stories about Miss Manton. It was there that she passed the summer, and Broadstairs had at the same time a distinguished visitor, whose presence, if it had been generally known, would have given the place excellent advertisement. This may give some idea as to why people are calling Lord Charles Montagu chivalrous and self-sacrificing. He came forward at the inquest and assumed the role of "particular friend" in order to screen another.

The St. James Gazette, the Globe and other papers denounce the coroner's secrecy.

> When it was found that she wore a diamond bracelet as a mark of princely favor, it was quite certain that everything that money could do would be done to prevent publicity at the inquest. Was it because there was a crime to conceal? Or was it because some exalted personage was involved—some person whose feelings could not endure the penalty of exposure?

In an interview with George Lewis, Q. C., who watched the inquest upon the body of the dead Gaiety girl, that distinguished lawyer says:

> I know nothing of any attempt to suppress testimony. No motive for the girl's suicide has transpired, excepting that she was highly strung and subject to fits of depression. She had previously threatened to commit suicide. There was no suggestion at the inquest that Lord Charles Montague was not the real person involved. The girl's parents were very angry, and if there had been any one behind Lord Montague they would have elicited that fact.

Miss Lydia Miller, who was only twenty-three years of age, will be remembered by some people in the United States, as she visited America in 1888 with the Gaiety company of that year.

SARAH IN CHICAGO.

Bernhardt Losing No Opportunity of Appearing Before American Audiences.

CHICAGO, Oct. 6.—Madam Sarah Bernhardt and her company have arrived here and began an engagement in this city tonight. Since her arrival at San Francisco, en route from the antipodes, she has not only made the trip thus far, but has played every night. "A feat never before accomplished," said Manager Abbey. An interviewer says of her:

> She talked of her trip to Australia, and how she shot bears and other wild animals. Of the riots in Paris over the presentation of "Lohengrin" she said: "Oh, those rioters were not Parisians; they were French-Germans-Alsace-Lorrainers," she replied. "The Parisian likes everything that is grand." Of her newest success, "Pauline Blanchard," she says that it is extremely realistic, and that some times she felt afraid while personating Pauline that she would become crazy. As she talked she patted a roguish little opossum which she had brought with her from Australia. This and a monster St. Bernard dog are the only pets she has with her now, having discarded a bear and a kangaroo. In addition to her other work and her diversions she is writing a play.

FEARED THE POLICE.

Curtis' Gardener Voluntarily Retracts Damaging Evidence He Had Given.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 6.—The examination was held to-day of Maurice B. Strelliger, known as M. B. Curtis, the actor, for the murder of Policeman Grant. Saturday Henry Jansen, who was formerly employed by Strellinger as a gardener, identified the pistol found near the scene of the murder as one belonging to Strellinger. To-day Jansen voluntarily took the stand and said his testimony given Saturday was false and that he testified then through fear of the police. He said to-day that he had never seen the pistol in his possession. The case was postponed for one week.

A Plain Notice to the Junta.

SANTIAGO, Chili, Oct. 6].—The Chilian government has evinced no intention of abandoning its position that it has a perfect right to arrest persons as they enter or leave the precincts of the American legation, but is making no attempt to put it in practice. In accordance with instructions received from the state department at Washington Minister Egan has given the junta to understand, by a formal and official notice, that if the Chilian authorities continue to maintain their present attitude the friendly relations between Chili and the United States will be interrupted.

Four Persons Incinerated.

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—A fire in a tenement house at the corner of Hudson and Dominick street early this morning resulted in the death of Mrs. Annie Murphy, aged thirty-two; John Toohey, her son, aged nine; Josephine Ryan, her niece, aged five, and Miss Katie Dunn, a dressmaker, aged twenty-two, who boarded with the Murphys. The pecuniary loss was $1,500.

To Sue the Milwaukee.

NORTHFIELD, Minn., Special, Oct. 6.—Charles Church of this city will sue the Milwaukee for $15,000 for injuries sustained in an accident here nearly a year ago. Church had worked for the Milwaukee at Austin for some time, and had been discharged. He then began to hang about the station at this point, and was in the habit of jumping on and off the cars, presumably hiding for the regular train men in the discharge of their duty. He got in the way of a flat car containing some car wheels, which becoming loose rolled off on and onto Church.

Will Teach Democracy.

GRAND FORKS, N. D., Special Telegram, Oct. 6.—The first number of the Daily News, a new Democratic paper, appeared this evening. It is published by the News Publishing company, with Willis R. Rierly as editor.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S CORNER.

MATTERS OF INTEREST AND INSTRUCTION TO THE YOUNG.

Getting Rid of Surplus Plants--Swift Traveling--A Sure Mark--What Was Inside--Children's Discoveries--

Getting Rid of Surplus Plants.

"Marian," he said that night, "there are several ways for you to get rid of your plant surplus. You can throw them away—"

"Go on, Mr. Bailey."

"Or you can put a sign out on the road: 'Plants sold here,' and maybe—"

"Go right on, Mr. Bailey. You know it's two miles to the main road."

"Or, which I cordially endorse, you can give them away."

"Now you are sensible, John. That is what I wanted to do. But to whom shall we give them that is the question."

"Marian, do you not remember that once last year we drove seventeen miles to the head of the valley, and in all that distance there was but one garden, and that a very shabby one, and do you not remember that there is a school-house two or three miles away, a rusty old shanty by the County road? Now, suppose you should try to get the school children to take your surplus stock. I know something about the district. Nearly all the farmers are renters, and the attendance fluctuates a good deal. After a bad season people move away, until perhaps, there will not be more than four or five children in the district; at present there are more than forty. I will drive you over there some afternoon and you can talk with the teacher and the children."

A few weeks later Mrs. Bailey gathered some of her rose-buds, and filled several boxes with little plants, all in the nicest possible condition for transplanting. Her husband took her to the folorn-looking school-house, and they introduced themselves to the elderly and tired-out teacher, Miss Sanborn. In a few minutes Mrs. Bailey was persuaded to venture upon a "talk with the children," which she managed in a way that appeared to John nothing less than pure genius. She told them how beautiful flowers were, and how ready to repay good care. Every one might have a garden, and at such slight expense. She described her own garden, and some of her methods and experiments. Then she wanted to know if there couldn't be a garden in the school-yard, close by the well, and if each boy and girl would not like to carry some plants home, and see whether they could be made to grow. The idea took at once, and the dear little lady gave each child a share in the "surplus" of her garden.

"Now, children, come and see me some Saturday afternoon and tell me how they are growing," said she. "Then we will find out who has the best garden. Perhaps we shall be able to have a flower show in a few years, and prizes for the prettiest roses. Remember, lots of water for your plants; lots of hoeing about them, and lots of attention all summer. Then you'll have loads of flowers."

Before she was half done, every child in the school-room was determined to have a garden.

Swift Travelling.

A stirring incident took place not long ago in Courbevoie, when Paul Leprince, the aeronaut, and one of his friends, made a balloon ascension. They had reached an elevation of fifteen hundred feet, when they began to hear a peculiar whistling sound. Leprince climbed upon the ring, and discovered a tear, a few inches long, made by the branch of a tree, against which they had swept in their upward passage. What followed is related by Leprince in L'Illustration.

At this moment, the sun dispelled the clouds and shone with all its force upon the balloon. This produced such an expansion of gas that the valve was not sufficient to lessen the strain, and the fabric tore apart, with a noise like the rustling of leaves. Through the opening poured the gas in great volumes.

"We are lost!" cried my friend.

"The ballast!" shouted I. "The ballast!"

In an instant two bags were thrown out. I saw by the barometer that we were nearly five thousand feet from the ground, and then the fall began. We threw out everything of any weight, and prepared to cast off our clothing, and resolved to cling, at the moment of striking, to the netting above.

Fortunately there was a strong wind blowing, which carried us along at the rate of thirty-five or forty miles an hour, and enabled us to fall at an angle, thus softening the shock.

The balloon was violently shaken in its flight, and kept swinging and swaying in a horrible manner, but this motion was, after all, what saved us.

During one of the most vigorous of these movements, the lower part of the balloon was thrown to the upper part of the netting, and rested there against the valve, in the shape of a dome, forming an immense paruchute. At once the fall was sensibly arrested, but we were still one hundred yards from the ground. The time had come to throw overboard our clothes, but there proved to be no time.

Scarcely had we reached the ropes attached to the ring; when a terrible shock was felt; and we, the basket and balloon, were rolled over on the ground together. We were not injured, nor did we even lose consciousness, and thus was a fall of nearly a mile accomplished in less than four minutes.—Companion.

A Sure Mark.

The tact that is born of true kindheartedness is a thing for which its possessor may well be admired and imitated. "I like your friend Grace Hunt a great deal better than I do Ellen Mayo," said fourteen-year-old Tom to his sister Fanny at the tea-table, one evening.

"Why?" asked Fanny in some surprise. "I am sure Ellen is a good deal brighter than Grace, and prettier, too!"

"She may be," assented Tom, doubtfully, "but I don't call her very polite. I told Grace that funny story father read us out of Mr. Black's letter today, and she laughed and said it was a splendid story, and that she should remember it and tell it to somebody else. But when I tried to tell it to Ellen Mayo, she interrupted me before I'd got half-way through, saying, 'Oh yes! I remember all about that now; your sister told me a week ago; it's about the man who—' and she went on and finished the story herself."

"It wasn't polite, of course," admitted Fanny, "but I suppose she didn't think how it would make you feel. And, Tom, the fact is, I told the story to Grace, too, at the same time Ellen heard it!"

"I don't care anything about that," said Tom, decidedly, "except I like her all the better for it. She didn't make me feel uncomfortable, and as if I was an old newspaper as Ellen did. I say she's a lady!"

"And I agree, with you, my son," said his father, "and I'll venture to predict that she's a girl who'll make few enemies, and many friends, as long as she lives."—Youth's Companion.

What Was Inside.

Georgie lives with his grandpa and grandma, and he sleeps in the room with them. One night he was very restless, tossing about and kicking anything that came within reach of his small feet. This disturbed grandpa and grandma very much, and finally grandma arose and prepared some medicine for the little boy, while grandpa awakened him.

"Here in some nice medicine," said grandma, "to make you sleep better. Open your mouth, Georgie, and take it."

"What is it?" queried Georgie.

"It is molasses," answered grandpa.

"And what you like so well in the turkey-stuffing," added grandma.

"But—what is it?" asked Georgie, drowsily.

"It's molasses," said grandpa.

"Molasses," added grandma, "and —"

"I know it's molasses," broke in Georgie, half-asleep by this time. "but what's—inside—the molasses?"

"Sage, my boy, sage!" cried grandpa.

And Georgie took the medicine without another word.

Children Discoverers.

As in many other cases of discovery that of the telescope appears to have been the result of a playful accident. Several stories are told about it, but all similar.

The one most generally accepted tells how, about the year of 1590, just 300 years ago, the children of Zachariah Jansen, a spectacle-maker, residing at Middleburg, in Holland were in their father's workshop and observed that when they held between their fingers two spectacle glasses, one some distance before the other, and looked through them at the weather-cock of the church it seemed inverted, but very much nearer to them and greatly increased in size.

Their father, when his attention was called, saw that one of the glasses was convex and the other concave. He made experiments and ended by fixing such glasses in wooden tubes a few inches long and selling them for curiosities. Another account tells us how one Lipperscheim discovered the telescope in a similar manner. Descartel, however, a cotemporary, gives the credit to James Metius, a glass-cutter in Holland, whose brother, a professor of mathematics and a maker of burning glasses and mirrors, hit upon the discovery in the same way that Jansen's children are said to have done.

Punctuality.

A distinguished warrior, who was noted for his punctuality, once said that he would just as soon have a man come five minutes behind time, as five minutes ahead of time. What he wanted, was for the man to be there to the minute. We may not all agree with the warrior, but surely there is no one who cannot see the advantages that are to be gained by being on time.

"Punctuality is the soul of business," reads an old adage; and not only does this apply to business-life, but to our every-day life. "Time is money," and it is no more just to waste a man's time by not being punctual than it is to take away his money or his clothes.

Be punctual, boys and girls, and you will find yourself better satisfied and your fellow creatures will appreciate the efforts [illegible].

Keep out of Debt.

Every one who has a fixed income of any kind can and ought so to regulate his expenditures as to bring them within it. This is a habit which should be inculcated in the earliest years. The child, with an allowance for its pleasures, be it ever so small, should never be suffered to exceed it or to draw upon the future. The youth should be taught to undergo self-denial rather than to borrow the money to obtain a gratification. There is more true independence in this lesson than in hundreds of shouts or boasts of liberty which too often only convey the idea of casting off duty and obligation.—Philadelphia Ledger.

HERE'S A POINTER.

How to Guess With Some Certainty on Dates of Silver Quarters.

At the club the other day one of the members pulled out a handful of small change to pay his bill, says the Albany Argus.

"Have you any quarters?" said one who was sitting near.

"Yes, four. Do you want to borrow them?"

"No, But what will you bet that I cannot guess the dates on them?"

"I do not know what your trick is; but for a flyer I will bet the coins themselves."

"Done. I will name these dates: 1853, 1854, and two of 1876, Am I right?"

"Let me see. One is 1854; this is 1877; this is 1876, and this is 1853. You guessed three correctly and missed one. So you owe me a quarter and I owe you 75 cents. Now explain your trick."

"It is no trick. The fancy took me a few weeks ago to examine the dates on coins and I found that almost every quarter bears one of these dates, with an occasional 1856, 1857, 1858, 1878. I suppose more of them were coined in those years. During he weeks I have been interested in the subject I have seen one 1861, but not a single other quarter bearing date in the sixties or in the seventies except as I have mentioned. If one wanted to bet as we have just done we could be a sure winner in the long run."

I witnessed the transaction, and it interested me so that I looked the matter up. In the report of the director of the mint I found a full explanation. In that is a table giving the coinage in different denominations for each year since the organization of the mints. The coinage of quarters has fluctuated in a most remarkable way. Beginning with 1850 for three years the coinage averaged about $40,000 a year. Then in 1853 it jumped up to $3,813,555. In 1854 it was almost as much, $3,095,000. Then it dropped to $714,260 in 1855. In 1856 it was $1,816,000. In 1857, $2,411,000, and in 1858, $1,842,000. Then it dropped again, never rising to $400,000, and in war times averaging only $5,000 or $6,000 except in 1861, when it was $1,213,650. In 1875 it was $1,073,375; in 1876, $4,454,287.50; in 1877, $2,727,927.50. Then began the coinage of silver dollars by the millions, and the production of subsidiary coins dropped way off. For the past ten years the coinage on quarters has averaged only $3,000 or $4,000.

Just examine the dates on the quarters that come into your possession and see how they bear out these statistics. For instance, in 1886 there were only $1,471.50 in quarters coined, and there are a thousand chances to one against a coin of this date coming into your hands.

TERRIBLE AFRICAN ANT.

A Voracious Creature Which Devours Everything Within Its Reach.

There are a great many species of ants in Africa, some of which are found in vast numbers, says the New York Advertiser. The most remarkable and most dreaded of all is the bashikouay, and is a most voracious creature, which carries nothing away but eats its prey on the spot.

It is the dread of all living animals of the forest—the elephant, the leopard, the gorilla, and all the insect world—the man himself is compelled to flee before the advance of these marauders, or to protect himself by fire and boiling water. It is the habit of the bashikouays to march through the forest in a long, regular line, about two inches broad or more, and often miles in length.

All along the line large ants, who act as officers, stand outside the ranks and keep the regular army in order. If they come to a place where there are no trees to shelter them from the sun, the heat of which they can not bear they immediately burrow underground and form tunnels. It often takes more than twelve hours for one of these armies to pass.

When they grow hungry, at a certain command, which seems to take place all along the line at the same time, the long file spreads itself through the forest in a front line and attacks and devours all it overtakes with a fury that is quite irresistible. All the other living inhabitants of the forest flee before it. Their advent is known beforehand; the still forest becomes alive with the trampling of the elephant, the flight of the antelope or of the gazelle, of the leopard, of snakes, all the living world, in the same direction where the other animals are fleeing away.

Their manner of attack is an impetuous leap. Instantly the strong pincers are fastened, and they only let go when the piece gives way. They even ascend to the tops of trees for their prey. This ant seems to be animated by a kind of fury.

Sometimes men condemned to death are made fast to a tree, and if an army of hungry bashikouays passes, in a short time only bare skeletons remain to tell the tale.

The Greek Church.

The orthodox ecclesiastics have met in Moscow to discuss the method of checking the wandering from the Greek Church. The increase of sects is so rapid as to constitute a danger not only to the church, but to the state. It was proposed that all the sectarians should be forbidden to leave their own villages and to try all offenders against the faith not by ordinary jury, but by a special judge, and furthermore that the orthodox missionaries should be increased in number who should "strive in all love and charity to bring back the lost sheep."

A NOTORIOUS LIAR'

But He Told a Half Truth When He Was Dying.

Burrows was, without doubt, the most notorious liar Nevada will ever shelter, says the New York Sun. His fame as a liar spread for a hundred miles around, and men used to stop at our camp to get a look at him. He wasn't a wicked man, and he had no malice about him, but he was a natural born liar. He lied about his father, his mother, his wife, brothers, sisters, and everybody else, and for every hour in the day he had a new falsehood.

One day a lot of earth and rock caved in on him and inflicted fatal injuries, and a number of us knocked off work to be with him in his last moments. Lying there with only an hour of life left to him, he told us that he had been a pirate on the Pacific, and where he had buried a large amount of plunder. We all knew that he was from Ohio, and had never seen an ocean.

One of the men finally felt it his duty to say:

"Burrows, you have only a short time to live. You had best spend that in preparing for eternity."

"I've allus been good," he quietly replied.

"Yes, but you are an awful liar, you know."

"I suppose so. I've told a million, haven't I?"

"No doubt of it."

"And every one has been laid up agin' me?"

"Very likely."

"Well, boys, it's my way, and I can't change at this late day. Just as that cave-in came I struck a nugget as big as my head. It would value up a clean $15,000. If you'll be kind enough to pull it out and sell it and send the cash to my wife I'll die feeling better.

He went off soon after that, and we said to each other that he had given us the greatest yarn of all. No one took his claim, which was accounted a poor one, and it lay for three months before one of the boys dug into it one day for the pick-ax buried and forgotten. He hadn't got the pick when he came across a lump of gold which balanced $13,280 in coin, and every shilling of the money was sent on to the widow.

It got to Ohio to find there was no widow.

In his dying hour Burrows told the truth about his find, but repented of it, and lied about having a wife.

THE OCEAN CURE.

English Doctors Beneficially Advise the Sailing Vessel for Consumptives.

Though the sailing vessel has gone out of fashion with travelers, it still has its uses and its peculiar excellences. As a health restorer it certainly greatly surpasses the steamer, on which the passenger is hardly at sea in the fullest sense, since the steam engines, the sight and smell of smoke. the stairways, the carpets and the easy-chairs continually take his senses back to the land.

Lately the use of the sailing vessel as a means of bringing back health to certain classes of invalids, and particulary to consumptives, has become a regular system in England, and its results have been submitted to thorough and statistical study.

The "ocean cure" for consumptives is practiced by English physicians in this way: The patient is ordered to embark at the end of the month of September on a sailing vessel bound for Australia. Once past Cape Finisterre—for Europeans, in former times, the "end of the earth"—the traveler may see no land for two or three months. He is far at sea, with little to remind him of anything in his past life, breathing an atmosphere which is free from dust and smoke, and also freer then any atmosphere on land from the microbes which often cause disease.

For the most part, he is in a kindly climate, and the slow progress of his vessel accustoms him gradually to such changes of air as he must undergo.

He arrives in Australia in summer of that latitude. Here he is advised to remain for a month or six weeks, and then to re-embark on a sailing vessel bound for England. Ordinarily he reaches England on his return in June, when the dangers to consumptives from the climate of that country are well-nigh past.

Out of fifty-six cases of consumptives, in which this treatment was followed and of which records were kept, forty-four reported marked improvement. In five cases the condition remained the same; in four it became worse, and only one patient died.—Youth's Companion.

A Real Mean Man.

A party of men about town were seated in a cafe one night when the conversation turned upon mean men. The old stories were told about the man who was too mean to buy a collar button, utilizing a wart on the back of his neck for that purpose, and the man who took long steps so that his shoes wouldn't wear out so quickly. A man sitting in the corner said he had discovered the meanest man in Philadelphia, and vouched for the truth of his story. "I asked him to take a drink with me" he said, "so we went to the Bellevue, and what did the fellow do but order a champagne cocktail. That struck me as being a little steep, but I paid the bill, and, of course, said nothing, thinking I would get back at him. He didn't suggest anything, so we went out. Walking up the street, we happened to pass a fruit stand, when my generous friend said: 'By the way 'it's my treat now. What'll you have?' I picked out an apple, and he laid down a cent. 'Aren't you going to take anything yourself?' I asked. 'No,' he replied, 'I never eat fruit.' I left him at the next corner."—Philadelphia Record.

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THE NEWS,

Red Lake Falls, Minn.

HIS
SECOND
CAMPAIGN
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man with. Miss Chenier on the bluff yonder."

He looked, and when he had succeeded in finding the proper line of vision he started, not perceptibly to any one but himself, and watched the little tableau develop as has been described.

"It is some friend to Miss Chenier," he presently said, as Mrs. Roosevelt came upon the scene, "but I do not know him. He must be a visitor to Savannah, I think; a northerner, possibly."

"But he is not a northerner," said Mrs. Farley. "His face and manner deny the possibility. He may be a north Georgian, however."

Colonel Talbot lowered the glass and looked at his companion.

"He would be her mountain lover, then," he said, smiling complacently, and turning the opera glass over and over in his hand.

"Well, neither you nor I need care as to that," she replied. "But I do wonder who he is."

She took the glass and looked again.

"Ah, Mrs. Roosevelt has joined them," she exclaimed. "He is no stranger to her, that is plain. He is strikingly handsome—distingue—a military man, possibly. I wish I could hear what he is saying. No doubt it is vastly interesting."

Mrs. Farley was a clever woman, and she rarely did or said anything, no matter how apparently light and unstudied, without having some well defined object in view. She had begun to suspect that Colonel Talbot felt some sort of tender interest in Miss Chenier, and she was now endeavoring to surprise him into something like a confession of it. But he was too reserved and self poised to be caught in her slender net. He knew her better than she thought, and he played with her webs without seeming aware of their existence.

Ellis did not remain long at Bonaventure. After a short conversation with Mrs. Roosevelt and her niece he went away, but not before Rosalie had invited him to call at the mansion.

CHAPTER XI.

LETTERS.

She kissed her uncle.

One day Rosalie's banjo came by express. This was in response to a request she had embodied in a letter to her father after she had striven in vain to make the fine old piano in Mrs. Roosevelt's parlor banish her desire for the simpler instrument. No doubt it was a very foolish act to kiss the banjo, but she did it with genuine passion. Had it not been her beloved companion from her childhood? Was it not one of the old mill's inmates throughout her sweet, crude life in the "pocket?" Ought it not to share her happiness in this ampler life at the Roosevelt mansion? She turned its keys, she swept its strings. Its pure, short notes cut through air that never before had palpitated with music so plebeian. The sounds brought quick tears to her eyes, and her lips quivered. It would be unjust to say that any foolish sentiment caused her emotion. A very natural homesickness had preyed upon her mind at intervals since coming to Savannah, and of course every letter from the "pocket" and every other special reminder of the old mill aggravated the malady, and it was with a feeling of relief that Rosalie turned from the banjo to read one addressed to her uncle from Mr. Edgar Julian.

"Here is something that may interest you," Mr. Roosevelt had said, as he handed her this missive postmarked at some town in the south of France. "The latter part of it is really meant for you to read. I judge you will be charmed with it."

"Oh, it is from Mr. Julian," she exclaimed, almost joyfully, as she glanced at the signature. "He is in the south of France, sure enough. And such a long letter!"

She kissed her uncle in thankful anticipation of some news from "le Chateau Chenier," and ran off to the nearest window seat to read.

Mr. Roosevelt stood for a moment contemplating her. This was the first time his fascinating adopted daughter had ever kissed him. He was a shrewd old fellow; he suspected that kiss as being meant to go clear across the Atlantic. He thought it not worth while to make any remarks, however, and with a bland smile on his semi-Jewish face he went away to his office.

Rosalie's hand trembled as she held the letter. Her eyes ran rapidly over the clear, rather small writing, scarcely the half of which had anything to do with Mr. Roosevelt's business. Evidently Mr. Edgar Julian had done valiant and valuable work in behalf of the railroad schemes of his employers, for he had sent back the contract of the "Dutch Syndicate" duly approved, signed and sealed. A matter so completely finished needed very few words of explanation. But turning from railroad diplomacy to something which seemed to interest him pleasantly, he wrote as follows:

"I promised Miss Chenier that I would look up the old estate in Provence to which her father thought he might have some claim." (It may be said here that Rosalie could not remember any such promise.) "I have seen le Chateau Chenier—it still bears the name; a most lovely old ruin in the midst of vineyards and fig orchards, and rimmed round with olive crowned hills. The chateau itself is not inhabitable, save that one tumble down wing has been kept as a pretense of shelter for a family of peasants, of a very low order, I should say; but the place has been a grand one.

"If one had lived a few hundred years ago one would have loved such a home, for it was then a fair castle in the center of the world's most charming region. The estate is quite valuable even now, and its ownership seems in doubt. After all, Miss Chenier's father may be the rightful claimant. If he could establish his title a few thousand dollars judiciously expended would make the whole place a garden of beauty. This climate is enchanting. I should like to settle here with a colony of my own picking. The wind, and the sunshine, and the fragrance of things fill one with a sense of the value of mere existence. But the people are dry and stolid on the one hand, or gushing and monstrously inclined to exaggeration on the other. I hold that no country whose laboring classes wear sabots is safe to live in. It has the appearance of decay in its last stage. Sandals, bare feet and wooden shoes are not the accompaniments of progress. In walking about among the people and the buildings here I am constantly reminded of ashes.

"Indeed, I am not sure but that the fervent sun of this climate has slowly burned up everything. Such energy as we have in our great west might not be able to resist it through many generations, especially if we should fall into this wine drinking habit. Everywhere one goes here one sees wine used like water, and a great deal of it is a villainous sour stuff unfit for hogs to drink. * * * They tell us that this region was once the center of European literary culture; that here the fragrant dregs of Roman civilization, and, through the Roman, the Greek artistic refinements, were left over after Italy had become a cinder. These lemon groves and vineyards, these old chateaux, these stony hills and drowsy valleys ought to be the ideal region for the poets; but it seems they could not stay; the climate made dust of them by a dreamy process of slow combustion. Some of the old picturesque things and some of the poetical customs still linger here, and there is a sort of Rose-of-Provence odor and dewiness on the night air which quite compensates for the daytime sultriness.

"If you deem it worth while you may let Miss Chenier read this. She spoke to me of Provence and her father's attachment for this particular region, and while I hardly feel at liberty to write to her directly, I have hoped that this method of sending her a mere sketch of her ancestral country might not be thought impertinent.

"Le Chateau Chenier seems to be the oldest place in this immediate neighborhood, not only on account of its ruined condition, but judging from the character of its architecture. The landed estate pertaining to the chateau is of considerable extent, and might be made exceedingly remunerative by intelligent management. Yesterday I stood upon a sort of ruined tower and looked over the landscape. If Miss Chenier could have seen it she would have been in love more than ever with the supposed birthplace of her ancestors. It is an old neglected garden of the south."

Rosalie read and reread the letter, lingering over the descriptive sentences, and striving to get at what was not expressed. She tried to make out from the writer's elusive touches an outline of the chateau and its environs. The effort was futile. Her imagination took light hold of the sordid part of this Provencal heritage. It busied itself more vigorously with the fine poetical romance. Rosalie was not impractical, however, and one of her first thoughts was of sending this letter, or a copy of certain parts of it, to her father. He would be interested if not benefited. Anything concerning Provence captivated his attention at once. In this he was a typical southerner of the highest order.

After she had finally done with the letter and had prepared excerpts from it for her father, Rosalie went about the house for days with sunny visions of Provence blending with sweet memories of the little valley of north Georgia. She was preparing for a party her aunt had arranged to give. There were many things to do—mere trifles, of course, but necessary. Between duties she played upon the banjo, and sang the old simple songs with a power and tenderness of expression that charmed Mr. Roosevelt.

Colonel Talbot called quite frequently, and his attentions to Rosalie were a source of trouble to aunt Marguerite, who could not even remotely contemplate the possibilities suggested without the keenest pangs of selfishness. Rosalie was her treasure, her life.

Of course, as for Colonel Talbot, he was a most honorable man, of high family and ample fortune. The connection would be a desirable one in many respects, but the thought of losing Rosalie was more distasteful than death itself. There is no love so foolishly selfish and strong as the love of the old for the young.

CHAPTER XII.

A GENIUS FROM THE UP COUNTRY.

In her extreme and somewhat childish solicitude touching the proper management of Rosalie's affairs Mrs. Roosevelt found herself in quite a dilemma. Young Ellis had begun to call at the mansion, and had managed to make a very favorable impression upon Mr. Roosevelt. To say the truth this dashing, eloquent mountaineer had brought with him from the "up country" just enough of the atmosphere of adventure and daring to have a romantic effect, and he had won friends quite rapidly. His manners were a shade freer than the conventional "low country" aristocrats affected; but his bearing was proud and his personal appearance extremely agreeable; and then his voice—no one ever heard it without feeling its persuasive influence.

As a background for all his claims upon Savannah society Mr. Ellis came of an old and famous family. His ancestors, both paternal and maternal, had distinguished themselves in Colonial times, and in the Floridian, the Mexican and the late wars. They had been a race of office holders, rich, powerful, hospitable, renowned. Such antecedents held a magical power which would fling wide the social gates of the aristocrats of the low country. The mere matter of his having broken the United States revenue laws was not to be considered against him, especially since the affair had been amicably adjusted. His boldness, cleverness and dashing bravery were set down to his credit. He was a true example of chivalry.

There may have been just a touch of the brigandish in his character, as seen in certain lights and from occasional chance points of view; but this only served to enhance his power by adding the fascination of romance. Given youth, beauty, ancestral grandeur and fine personal address, the one finishing touch that remains is the subtle gift of defiance of law which is said to be always present with genius. The sultry imagination of the south dearly reverences such defiance so long as it is not leveled at the old institutions of aristocracy; and this imagination particularly relishes antinomian tendencies in the line of contempt of northern rules, among which are counted the revenue laws. In some way Mr. Ellis embodied this irrepressible southern defiance. He looked it, and his past career had accorded with it.

Rosalie went to meet them.

On the other hand, he was gentle, sweet voiced and almost amiable. He had many of the elements of greatness, not the least of which was enthusiasm and perfect self reliance. His operations in illicit distilling had been on a rather grand scale, and his profits had been correspondingly heavy; but his masterly tact and skill had been shown to best advantage in his settlement of the whole matter with the revenue officials in such a way as to save his fortune and his liberty as well. He had come to Savannah with the reputation of a brilliant fellow. In fact, he was everywhere privately discussed as a hero, his achievements and adventures losing nothing in the course of frequent telling. He was well aware of his prestige, and very quietly he pursued the advantage it gave him. He had determined to turn his energies to strictly legitimate pursuits; but, while nominally a broker in cotton, his thoughts were fixed on large schemes in another channel. He saw the broad field that the south offered for railroad building, especially southern Georgia and Florida, to which field Savannah held the key. He began at once to study the situation of all the railroads of Florida, and to gather information relative to certain proposed lines. It was not long till he had mastered such knowledge as promised to serve his turn. He planned boldly, but with great care.

Before Mr. Roosevelt was aware of any move, the intrepid tyro in his own field had got firm control of three proposed routes, with land grants attached, in Florida, and was negotiating with New York capitalists for placing the bonds and procuring money and iron for building. It had been so cleverly executed that Mr. Roosevelt was compelled to admire and respect the genius of the man who had originated it. But it called for prompt action. A telegram was sent to Mr. Largely requiring him to come to Savannah at once. An outline of the dangerous break in the plan they had made at Chicago, caused by this brilliant coup of Ellis', was embodied in the dispatch. The answer was short but it meant a good deal:

Fontaine & Anglim

CROOKSTON, MINN.

The novelties in Dry Goods we shall exhibit this fall is the largest ever shown in Crookston.

People Of Red Lake Falls

And vicinity will save money by giving us a trial.

Boucles in Plaids and stripes, 32 in wide......	12½c
Same, 36 in............	25c
All Wool Tricots 36 in....	25c
New Line of Jamestown Suitings............	25c
54-in Flannel Suiting.....	40c
Same, Beautiful Colorings..	60c
" " "	75c
All Wool Henriettas 38 in wide........	50c
Plaid Boucles 40 in wide..	60c
40 in serge. An excellent article........	65c
20 in Black Silk..........	70c
24 in " "	$1.00
20 in muscovitz Silk......	95c
Ladies All Wool Hose	20c
" 4 Button undressed Kid Gloves............	49c
Ladies German Saxe Gloves	59c
1 Case Best Print........	5c
1 Case Clear Lake Shirting flannel........	35c
2 Case Black Hare Muffs	30c
1 " 50c aprons........	25c
25 Doz Hemstitchded hkfs.	5c
25 " " Embroidered	10c
25 Doz Beautiful Silk hkfs.	25c

Mail orders promptly attended to.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

The Excitement Not Over.

The rush at Schreiter's drug store still continues on account of persons afflicted with Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Soreness and inflammation of eyes, sores, pains, etc., etc., to procure a package of Metzger's Pain Eradicator which is sold on a guarantee and is giving entire satisfaction. It is a standard family remedy. Price 50 cents. Trial size free.

Green Bay, Winona & St Paul

Railroad. Best and most Direct. Line Between

LaCROSSE,
WINONA,
Neillsville,
Eau Claire,
Grand Rapids,
Stevens Point,
New London,
Appelton,
Neenah,
Menasha,
Oshkosh,
Fon du Lac,
GREEN BAY.

And all Points in
EASTERN WISCONSIN,
Iron Districts of Northern Michigan and Lake Superior Regions.

Close Connections and Quick Time.

See That Your Ticket Reads Via
GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL
Railroad.
S. W. Champion,
Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
J. B. Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

Mortgage Sale.—Default having been made in the payment of the sum of fourteen hundred twenty-five and 33-100 dollars, ($1425.33) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Thomas Perusse and Delima Perusse, his wife, to Josephine Majeau, bearing date the 2d day of June, A. D, 1886, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 16th day June, A. D. 1886, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., in book T of mortgages, on page 224 therein, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. Now,

Therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section three in township one hundred and fifty north, of range forty three west in Polk county and state of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 14th day of November, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and [illegible] on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law: subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated September 26th, A. D. 1891
Josephine Majeau, Mortgagee.
Montague & Buckley, Attorneys for Mortgagee.
oc1nov12

ECHOES OF THE RAPID

Devotion to art—A cat has nine lives and spends them all in vocal culture.

The bank officials are crowded with work.

There are but seven counties out of the eighty counties in this state that have a larger number of attending scholars. Hennepin leads the van with 24,770.

"How pale the cream looks," said the housekeeper. "Yes'm" replied the cook, "It's been whipped."

If you wish to be entertaining, just forget yourself long enough to talk to somebody about himself.

For Sale.—Seven yoke of good working cattle. P. & J. Meehan, Thie River Falls, Minn.

Mat Coad was in town one day lately with his team of mules. Mat's mules are noted for their musical voices, and were particularly obstreperous that day. A little chap passed along the street with his mother, and after hearing the mules ejaculate cried out: "Mamma, those poor horses have the whooping cough."

St. Mary's church will probably be closed for the season.

Miss Bridget Hillgrove left for Wyandotte Friday a. m.

Advertise in the NEWS.

Pete Morisette ought to be appointed assistant county superintendent, for he has developed undeniable tact in "visiting schools."

The NEWS will be sent free to any competent correspondent.

It is a gratification—the metropolitan appearance and abundance of the interior of Red Lake Falls stores.

Stranger, to boy: "Boy, can you direct me to the nearest bank?" Boy: "I kin for twenty-five cents." Stranger: Twentwfive cents! Isn't that high pay?" Boy: "Yes, sir, but it's bank directors what gets high pay."

For a year or more there have been repeated assevations to the rumor that Kretzschmar's hall was unsafe for a large crowd, arising, doubtless, from the fact that a post underneath had once gotten loose! The hall has a good foundation. The cellars underneath each store room are small excavations ten feet wide and running north and south. Otherwise it is on solid basis, and has often enough been tested with immence crowds and dances to quiet all reasonable fears.

Now is the time to get out taking business announcements. We are prepared to print them for any line of business.

"Why," said Mrs. Bronson as the clock struck, "It's only 1 o'clock. I thought it was 2." "No mum," said Bridget, it's never later than 1 at this time of day."

Joe Bray took his first '91 hunt Sunday. He returned from the field of sport with one (1) chicken —prairie chicken. Has Joe forgotten how to shoot since his sojourn at Staples?

Ladies do not like to grow old, and yet they are the very first to adopt new wrinkles.

The evenings are getting long now and it would be just the thing to sit down and write something for your home paper—the NEWS, of course, upon any subject that might interest humanity.

Wood seems to be scarce.

We are in receipt of 1892 catalogue of fancy stationery, with samples. We can supply anything in the line of programs, business season opening announcements, calling cards, "proper" correspopence papers, birth announcements, etc., and can guarantee the line as the handsomest latest completest and most reasonably-priced. Call in and look the samples over; it is a treat.

The best business institutions in the world are great advertisers. It is not coincidence—it is natural consequence. If a business house really has inducements it is natural he should want all to know them; so the natural inference to be drawn is that if he does not advertise he has no inducements.

Do you want a buggy, wagon, plow? If so call at McClatchie &Co. They have just recieved a full carload and their goods are first class and fully warranted.

"And when does the wedding take place?" inquired the old stationer, jestingly. "Why, you don't think—" she blushed and hesitated. "Ah, fraulein, when young ladies buy 100 sheets of paper and only 10 envelopes, I know there is always something behind it."

Mr. Lancaster was over from Crookston Sunday, having brought along a load of Uncle Tom's Cabin people.

Mrs. Jas. Meehan did not start last Thursday for Green Bay, Wis., as noted, but took the train last night for that point, accompanied by her son Llewllyn and Ray Meehan.

The erection of several large business blocks is under contemplation by different citizens. We may expect to see some of our old mercants branching out into the popular department method within a a short time. This era will signify much and thereafter Red Lake Falls will be as attractive a market as Polk county will afford—as she is as good at present.

Miss Minnie Zaiser, in response to a telegram, departed for Grafton, N. D. Saturday evening, where her sister, Mrs. John Pratt, is critically ill. It is hoped Mrs. Pratt will soon mend.

Mrs. Joseph Grover has opened dressmaking parlors in the second floor of the Bergdorf building. Both plain and elaborate gowns cut, fitted and designed, with a positive assurance of satsfaction.

Mike Jeffers and Mat Coad tried flax raising this year. The yield was not a satisfactory as it might have been. Mat finished cutting his last week. The question naturally arises, did he use a raft?

It looks now as if the weather had settled at last.

Country roads are in a worse condition than for years, as the rains last week were the heaviest.

The little Deutcher girl who arrived fresh from the Fatherland some three months ago, bent on matrimony, changed her mind upon meeting a widower with six children when she had figured on but three. It was a clear case of misplaced confidence. She got her "Dutch up," however, and decided that working for herself was much easier than adding the burden of seven others. She is plump, rosy, and nineteen summer suns have lent brightness to her eye. She has acted wisely and well.

Unusual activity will be noticed in the railroad work as soon as the elements permit.

When some persons write "refused" on papers and send them back they have an idea it galls the editor. Such is not the case. Sample copies are sent for the sole edification of the party addressed. If he doesn't think he wants the paper it is his province to let the editor know. As a rule, however, those who refuse their local paper are pessimists and fossils who would disgrace a subscription list anyway.

It is probable that St. Mary's church will dispose of the curtain and scenery to the manager of Opera Hall.

What every home should have is a writing desk and aNewHome sewing macnine McClatchie & Co. have the two in one; are beauties, finished in antique oak. Call and see them. Prices and terms liberal.

Ovide Moreau came over from Terrebonne Monday and took the train for Grand Forks the next morning.

Had the attraction at the Opera house Monday night been anything less magnetic than the Northern favorite, "Uncle Tom's Cabin" the number of people attending would have been considerably less. But miry streets and a dark night were unnoticed and the house was full. The entertainment was acceptable, even the absence of special scenery, which is half the play, not having a disastrous effect. The company is not a very strong one, still the structure as a whole will float safely on the turbid sea of public demands. The comedians were good, especially Marks and Miss Ophelia, who showed striking originality at times. The specialties, such as violin and clarionette solos, banjo playing and bell ringing, had a tendency to elevate the tone of the whole, and this might be said especially of the orchestra, some of its selections being masterly, while all were excellent. The soul of humor in this popular drama is always looked for in "Topsy," and no disappointment followed, Monday night. It were hard to locate the fountain of fun in this creature, but it is safe to say it lies in her mouth. Her conception of the character is immense, and her delineations side-splitting. Her tastes being so delicate and finely chiseled, that humor and pathos, find a trysting-place with her. She is gone, now, and only the possession of her likeness assuages the anguish of the thought.

If you want the best stove made, call at McClatchie & Co. who have the finest line in the city and a large stock to select from,

DR PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

This young lady buys her chewing gum at Ovide Emard's Confectionery, cor Main and Second sts. That is a good place to buy fruits, candies, nuts, canned goods, smokers' supplies, stationery, etc., because everything is fresh and prices very low. Fresh goods, the latest, the best that markets afford.

All kinds of COAL for sale at Hoskin's elevato.

32 W. T. SPILLANE.

She: "Do you ever see Mr. and Mrs. Chapley since their marriage?" He: "O yes; it is a case of two souls with but a single thought." She: "How lovely!" He: "Yes, she married a dude."

Dr. John Watson made a trip to the northern part of the county, about 28 miles distant, last week, which is worth recording. It was night, and the rain was dashing down in torrents, the wind blew hard and biting cold. The roads were in a fearful condition, as every now and then the horses would mire deep into the mucky soil, while the buggy was at times half filled with water and the light on the dashboard extinguished. The doctor arrived at his destination, after overcoming all these difficulties, and thus adds another adventure so many of which are experienced by practicing M. D.'s.

She: "These flowers are just lovely, but I—mamma thinks it is not right to accept such gifts unless—unless we are engaged." He: "Well, I guess it is a go. These flowers cost fifteen dollars and it seems a pity to have the money thrown away."

Work has begun on the heavy cut between the rivers on the west bank of the Clearwater and operations can be seen from Main st. This is in McDougal's contract. The Italians have not yet arrived.

The crooked sidewalk on a portion of west Main st were in a precarious condition for a time after the rain—or, rather, the people were who used them. The place would have done service for a toboggan slide.

Marshal Mead thought he had a sensation to grapple with Tuesday night, when a fellow rushed into the Star saloon looking for the marshal. He was a railroad hand much the worse from intoxicants, his face was covered with blood and wore a decidedly wild look. He said he wanted to be arrested; that he had just murdered a man and a crowd was after him with lynching apparatus; the corpse of the victim was outside, a few steps off; the marshal should lock him up before the crowd overtook him. Charlie didn't turn pale, but perhaps did lose a little of his accustomed sangfroid and followed the man out to look for the "stiff." The latter article couldn't be found anywhere, though the self accuser still laid claim to the distinction of having dispatched a man, and his consequent right to a lodging in the cooler. The facts of the case were that the fellow had a touch of the delerium tremens. He was eventually locked up to his immense relief.

Peter Perrault, while out huntingMonday with a muzzle loading gun, met with a severe accident wherein he nearly lost his right hand. He had loaded the gun and used an elongated lead bullet, ramming it down so hard that it flattened out and got tightly wedged into the barrel of the gun. Upon firing off the gun an explosion took place, the charge tearing off the butt of the gun and literally tearing Perrault's right hand asunder. Dr. Lemieux was called to dress the laceration and thinks the chances good for saving the hand whole.

Jacob Detling and family, who resided here in pioneer days, but have for the past six years lived at Red Lake agency, where Mr. Detling was the government blacksmith, have returned and will, for a short time at least, make this place their home. They have taken up their residence in Park addition. We are glad to see them again in our midst.

Despite the bad roads a number of farmers were present Monday night at Uncle Tom's Cabin performance.

Call at McClatchie & Co. and look at the finest line of Sewing Machines made—the New Home. They are going fast; are sure to please.

Two prisoners are said to have escaped from the Crookston jail by rushing past the jailor as he was carrying in wood. They were in for larceny committed in East Grand Forks. A searching party arrived in town yesterday who reported having been on their track and within sight of the men for a time. They are supposed to have made their way to the Clearwater woods and all trace of them is lost.

Crookston is thinking of building a new jail—at the county's expense, of course.

J Laframboise, the prosperous Gentilly farmer, believes there is great profit in sheepraising and he bases his belief on experience. For several years he has been increasing his flock of sheep and improving the grade by introducing new blooded rams. A couple of weeks ago he purchased a Leicester and Cotaword ram, imported from Upper Canada. He shears from some of his sheep 23 pounds of wool which readily markets at 18 cents per pound—about $4.00 from the wool alone. A common sheep will sell for $3 in ordinary seasons, making the sheep bring $8. Mr. Laframboise says his sheep do not cost him more than 75 cents a head during the entire year. He has a slight advantage in the fact that in the summer they can be herded on vacant lands in his vicinity for 25 cents the entire season. This will be so for several years to come, till the land is all taken, after which pastures will be necessary. In winter they are very little trouble. Straw is to them an acceptable diet while a small allowance of screenings, which can be bought for 15 cents a sack, suffices for desert. If our farmers paid more attention to sheep raising they would have fatter purses.

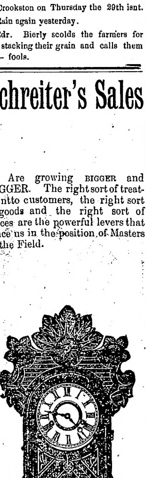
We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to the 9th annual Firemans ball at Crookston on Thursday the 29th isnt.

Rain again yesterday.

Edr. Bierly scolds the farmers for not stacking their grain and calls them — fools.

Schreiter's Sales

Are growing BIGGER and BIGGER. The right sort of treatment to customers, the right sort of goods and the right sort of prices are the powerful levers that place us in the position of Masters of the Field.



Most any man can afford to pay $6.50 for an eight dollar clock. These goods are perfect and warranted to keep time. An eight day strike clock—with alarm—from $5 to $9. Large assortment to select from.

A Safe Investment

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results or in case failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr King' sNew Discov eryforConsumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Schreiter's Drugstore.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellero
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	153	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	153	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of Ne	33	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thomas
S½ Ne¼ & 1 1,2	1	154	46	Fiblin
Nw¼	32	150	46	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	46	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	40	Borup
Ne¼	23	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	40	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,

RED LAKE FALLS,

ma 21f5 Polk Co., Minn.

NORTHERN PACIFIC
BETWEEN
Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Red Lake Falls.
AND ALL POINTS
EAST AND WEST.
There is nothing better than the service on
THE DINING CARLINE
Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the
RED RIVER VALLEY
AND
ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS
PACIFIC COAST TRAINS
PASSING THROUGH
MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA
IDAHO, ORENON AND WASHINGTON,
CARRY COMPLETE EQUIPMENT OF
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
First and Second Class Coaches,
Pullman Tourist and
Free Colonist Sleepers.
And Elegant Dining Cars.
THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East, South and west, in the United States and Canada.
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SHE HAD A CHICAGO COLD.

She is the sweetest girl in town;
Her manner's nice and pleases;
Her eyes and hair are fair and brown,
And soft as Summer breezes.
Ah, me! 'tis sweet those Autumn nights
To wander 'neath the treeses,
And tell her of the passion deep
My throbbing heart that seizes.
But that's as far as I have gone,
For there my ardor freezes,
Because I think a hurricane
Has struck me when she sneezes.

—Brandon Bucksaw.

STRIKE AT ELM HOLLOW.

WE were sitting on the piazza in the twilight of a warm summer day, which we had spent in visiting a large manufactory in a neighboring city. One of the foremen in this establishment, a fine manly young fellow, Joe Jamieson by name, was a favorite in my uncle's family, and always acknowledged a great indebtedness to my cousins Robert and Edward for his start in life.

I had seen Jamieson so often and heard his name spoken with so much consideration, that I was curious to know the story of his life. To-night, in reply to my questions Cousin Ned gave me this account of it.

"Five years ago this summer, we had our great Elm Hollow strike. I suppose you never saw a report of that in the papers?"

"No I replied, "What the world could any one find to strike about in this out-of-the way place?"

"It was a school strike," said Ned. "We had an excellent teacher that summer, and as there were no more than thirty scholars, we had a chance to do some pretty good work.

"Our teacher, Miss Ward, had taught the school for a year and we thought there was no one like her. She took a great deal of pains, and helped us in every way she could.

"Our class, the first one, was composed of five boys. We were doing well in our studies, but we were not wise enough to appreciate it.

We were studying history and civil government, and Miss Ward encouraged us to read the newspapers and keep informed about public events. She would take a few minutes occasionally to ask us questions about what we had read, and explain matters we did not understand. In this way we learned a great deal about what was happening in the world.

"That summer the papers were full of accounts of strikes in one place, and lockouts in another, with workmen combining against employers, and employers against workmen.

"One day, after eating our lunch, the boys of our class were all lying on the grass, discussing the latest news about the strikes.

"'I say, fellows,' said Harry Rogers, 'here we are shut up by ourselves in this little-out-of-the-way place, where nothing ever happens to 'liven a fellow up. Let's do something the way they do it in the rest of the world. Let's have a strike!"

"'What are you going to strike about?" asked Fred Andrews.

"'Oh, we'll put in a petition,' said Harry, 'and if it isn't granted, we'll march out in a body. That's the way they always do.'

"'What shall we petition for?"

"'Oh, longer nooning, for one thing.'

"'And to have school dismissed earlier,' said another boy.

"'And for shorter algebra lessons, this warm weather,' said another.

"That afternoon Jack Burns wrote out the petition,' and each one signed it. I don't remember all our demands, but we wanted the morning recess lengthened to half an hour, the nooning to an hour and a half, and the day's session shortened by half an hour. We gave up the afternoon's recess. So much for hours.

"In regard to work, in warm weather the lessons were to be shortened, and algebra never to exceed five problems; and we were to be allowed to study out of doors when we wished.

"The paper closed with the statement that if our requests were not all granted by Thursday—that day was Tuesday—we should leave school in a body. It was important that we should go out 'in a body.' That phrase always occurred in the reports of strikes.

"We knew that the trustees, as well as our parents, were not a little proud of their first class, and we thought that, in their anxiety to keep us in the school, they would do almost anything we might ask. It was therefore, with a good deal of confidence, that, after school, we handed the paper to Miss Ward. She merely bowed, and laid it on her desk without looking at it. Nothing remained for us but to file out.

"All the next day we were in a fever of excitement, but Miss Ward said nothing, though when we had our 'history talk' she spoke of a strike that had been especially disastrous to the strikers. Their employers had refused to take them back, and their families were in want.

"Thursday morning just before school was called, we asked Miss Ward if our demands were to be granted. She replied that, having no authority herself to change the hours, she had sent our petition to the trustees, and as she had heard nothing from them, the school would go on as usual.

"Perhaps the trustees might come during the morning. We gave them the benefit of the doubt and decided to stay until recess.

"Recess came, but no trustees. We went to Miss Ward and told her that, while we had nothing against her, we must leave the school, as the trustees had not acceded to our demands. She talked to us, tried to convince us that we were taking a very foolish step; but when the bell rang, we did not go in.

"We had been lying on the grass just across the road, for a time, joking and telling stories" when I noticed that Jack was looking at the schoolhouse in a wistful way, and was not listening to the talk.

"'Sorry you struck, Jack?" I asked in fun.

"'Yes,' he said, springing to his feet 'I am! I know it seems mean for me to go against you boys, especially when I wrote the petition, but I believe we'd better give it up and go back to school. I'm sorry, boys, but I'm going back, anyhow.'

"He picked up his hat and dinner-pail.

"Jack and I were the same age and had always been good friends. His 'treachery' made me angry. I am afraid I spoke pretty harshly to him, and so did the other boys; but he kept on.

"There were only four of us now, but we agreed to 'stick it out.'

"The next morning Bob and I made no movement toward getting ready to go to school after breakfast.

"'Aren't you going to school, boys?' father asked.

"'No, sir,' I said. 'We are out on strike.'

"'Oho!' said he. 'Then the strike came off, did it? How many of you are out?'

"'Four,' said Rob. "Jack Burns didn't have spunk enough to stay in it.'

"'Well,' said father, 'I am inclined to think Jack has as much spunk as any of you. He certainly has more sense.' With that, he turned and walked away.

"Later in the day Rob and I met Fred and Harry, and we all decided not to speak to Jack. Poor Jack! He felt pretty sore when we passed him that day without paying any attention to him, though he tried hard not to show it. It was a little hard, too, to crush him in that way, but we felt that it had to be done,

"Well, Monday morning came, and that's where Joe Jamieson's part of the story begins. Joe's parents had been very poor and had never got ahead in the world. They died when Joe was very young and left him to take care of himself.

"He wasn't very strong, but he had grit, and that helped him. He worked around for different farmers, and though there was some talk at first of sending him to the poorhouse, when he showed that he could take care of himself they let him do so.

"He had been working two years for father, and was a great overgrown, awkward fellow, but a steady workman and always so good natured that we all liked him.

"That morning, at the breakfast table, father asked:

"'Is the strike still "on," boys?'

"'Yes, sir,' we both answered very promptly.

"'You don't intend to go back to school, then?'

"We said that we proposed to stay out till our petition was granted.

"Father didn't speak for a few minutes; then he turned to Joe.

"'Joe,' he said, how would you like to go to school?"

"Joe started, grinned and looked greener than ever, but said nothing. He thought father was making a joke at his expense; and Rob and I thought so, too, and were considerably amused until he went on.

"'Well!" father continued, when you finish your breakfast, Joe, you can change your clothes and get ready for school.'

"You ought to have seen Joe then! If he wasn't surprised I never saw anyone who was.

"But what about the work, Mr. Howard?' he stammered.

"'The boys will do that,' father said.

"'Why, father!" said Bob, 'you don't expect Ned and me to do farm work?"

"'Why not?' father asked." 'I've fed and clothed you, and hired Joe to do the work that you might have time for something else. In return I have asked that you attend school and do the best you can in your studies. Now you refuse to do that any longer. If Joe, here, is willing to go to school and do what I expected you to do, why, I'm willing to give him the chance. Turn about is fair play, and I shall expect you and Ned, between you, to do the work.

"'Remember,' he continued, 'I have let you make your own choice in this matter of the strike, and haven't tried to coerce you. Miss Ward reasoned with you, and did her best to make you see how foolish your act was; but you refused to listen.

"'Now there is no more to be said about it, one way or the other. The matter is settled.

"'I think you are both old enough to use your own judgment, so I have let you follow your own course. But now, if I am to support you longer, and you refuse to repay me in the way I wish, it's only fair you should make some other return.'

"By that time there was a big lump in my throat, and I wished the strike had never been thought of. I guess Rob did, too, for he was staring hard at his plate.

"I looked at mother, but she said nothing.

"After breakfast Rob and I went upstairs, put on our old clothes without a word, and went out to work. In addition to Joe, father kept another man, so the hardest of the labor did not fall to us, though what did was quite hard enough to make the days seem very long.

"Joe had his share of discomfort, too; shut up indoors all day, and obliged to be in classes with much younger children. Besides all this, he had never learned to apply himself, and for a while he made but little progress.

"However, as time went on he improved. Miss Ward was very kind to him, and he was determined to succeed, if only 'to please Mr. Howard.'

At first Joe was ashamed to come to Rob and me for help in his studies, but before long Rob offered to assist him. After that we both took a hand, and he improved fast. All this time he helped us with the farm work at night and in the morning.

"Those were very long days that we spent at the farm work. Our hands were made sore with pitchforks, and our legs ached pitifully every night. We began to talk in a furtive, half-ashamed way at first, and then openly of surrendering.

"We had been working about two weeks when we went to father one evening and told him that we should like to go back to school.

"'But how about Joe? he asked abruptly and in surprise.

"We had not thought about the injustice of taking Joe out of school now. We said no more.

"We did a good deal of thinking in those days, however. We wondered at first why Harry Rogers didn't come to see us; but one day we heard that Harry's father had set him at work on the farm too.

"Jack kept right on at school, but now he avoided us so as not to give us another chance to snub him. I wished a good many times that I had stood by him, as I had always done before. When I thought of all the cruel things I said the afternoon he went back to school, I thoroughly despised myself.

"One afternoon when I was driving in the wagon, whom should I see ahead of me but Jack, walking slowly along with his head down, and looking forlorn enough. I made up my mind to speak to him and see if he was willing to forgive and forget, though I would not have blamed him if he were not. He was going the same way I was, and didn't see me till I drove along beside him. Then he looked up.

"His face flushed and he turned his head quickly away, pretending not to see me. Something stuck in my throat but I managed to say, 'Hello, Jack.'

"It was pretty feeble, but he heard it and looked up with a quick, 'Hello, Ned!"

"I stopped the horse and asked him if he didn't want to ride. He looked at me steadily for a minute, and I stammered out:

"It's pretty warm to walk, Jack—and it's very lonesome riding alone.'

"'All right,' said he, and climbed in.

"It didn't take us very long to make up, you may believe. After that he used to come often and see us and would help us with our books, for we were trying to study when we had time.

"When the school term ended Joe worked on the farm again. Miss Ward was to be married in the autumn, and although the trustees urged her to remain, she was obliged to give up her position. So our parents decided that we had better go to the academy at Kingsport.

"When we came to take our entrance examination we found out how much we had lost by our strike. While the rest of us had to join the class in elementary Latin, Jack went into an advanced class; and that's the reason he's a year ahead of Rob, Harry and me in college.

"After the fall work was done Joe went back to school, and continued there, working at home nights and mornings until the spring work began on the farm. Father encouraged him to go ahead, and the next fall offered to send him to the Kingsport academy for two years. Joe accepted the offer, and did some very good work at the academy. He isn't exactly brilliant, and would never be likely to carry off many honors for scholarship, but what he does, he does well.

"When the two years were over he decided to become a mechanic, and got a place in the factory at Kingsport. He has been promoted once or twice already, and a short time ago a member of the firm told father that he was one of the best men they had. He did not give up trying to learn when he left school; he studies the structure and uses of materials and machinery as closely and patiently as he did his books. The firm means to promote him as fast as he shows himself capable.

"Joe insisted on repaying to father the amount of all his expenses while he was in school. He is devoted to all of us, and always declares that if Rob and I had not gone on a strike that summer he would never have been where he is."

"So your strike," said I, "did some good after all?"

"Yes—to Joe," said Ned. "But it left us one class behind in college. It gave us a very good lesson, to be sure, and hardened our muscles; but that was because father was wise enough to turn our folly to our own advantage."—Glenn Holley, in Youth's Companion.

The Pure Yankee Drawl.

The slab-sided Yankee and the Yankee drawl are popular delusions. That is to say, slab sides and drawling are less prevalent in Yankeedom than in some other places—they are not distinctively Yankee productions. "Caow" and "haow" and the like may be heard more or less in every town in Vermont, but the pronunciation is not the rule and is most noticeable among illiterate people. So in all New England. But if any one will go down the coast and cross the Hudson River, he may hear that drawl with such abominations as are never approached in Yankee land, and that among all classes of people. He will find it strong in New Jersey, faint and rare in the Philadelphia region, where the Dutch seem to have given a kind of broadbrogue to all mankind, but strong again southward to Virginia, where the people are of English stock. No doubt the "caow" pronunciation was brought over from England with other things good and bad, and planted wherever colonies were established. The drawl is an offensive thing—a barbarous thing, as reckoned in New England—but it now really belongs less to Yankeeland than to some other sections.

WOMEN AND THE WAR.

Their Activity Then Demonstrated the Possession of Faculties Not Dreamed Of.

In her article on "Cooperative Womanhood in the State" in the North American Review Mrs. Mary A. Livermore says that the Sanitary Commission was the first example of cooperative womanhood serving the State the world had ever witnessed, and as an education it was of incalculable value to women and to the Nation. While they were working for the relief of the army women studied the policy of the government and learned what tremendous issues were at stake—the questions involved in the war and the immediate causes underlying it. They maintained a sturdy devotion to the national cause, lightened the gloom of every reverse, were undismayed by the discouragements of an embarrassed trade and commerce, which brought faintness to the hearts of men, and stoutly rebuked the manifestation of a disaffected, compromising and unpatriotic spirit. All the while they maintained a prodigious, correspondence with the soldiers in the army, 'thus keeping the men in the field civilians," says Dr. Bellows, "making the people at home, of both sexes, half soldiers." Not only did these woman broaden in their views; they grew practical and executive in work. They learned how to cooperate intelligently with men; became expert in conducting public business, in calling and presiding over public meetings, even when men made a large part of the audience; learned how to draft constitutions and by-laws, to act as secretaries and committees; how to keep accounts with precision and system; how to answer, indorse, and file letters; how to sort their stores and keep an accurate account of stock; they attended meetings with regularity and promptness, and became punctilious in observance of official etiquette in short they developed rapidly a remarkable aptitude for business, on which men looked and wondered. "Where were these superior women before the war?" was frequently asked. Above all, they learned one another, and found the world grown suddenly large for them, as they found friendships with women from whom they had long held aloft because of local sectarian, or personal jealousies and detractions. They had demonstrated the power of associated womanhood when working harmoniously, and had awakened men to a consciousness that there were in women possibilities and potencies of which they had never dreamed. The lesson has not been forgotten. The young women of that day are the middle-aged women of the present time, better educated than mothers, more self-poised, and instinct with vital interest in all that concerns the human race. The girls born during that period are our young women; who are coming on the stage better equipped for the work of life and with larger opportunities awaiting them than ever before dawned on a woman's vision.

THE HAWAIIANS' "POI."

They Eat It With Their Fingers and Catch It on the Fly.

In an article on the Sandwich Islands a writer in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly says:

We saw the natives eating "poi." Poi is something like cornstarch and is made from the "taro," the Hawaiian potato, which is first mashed into a kind of flour and then cooked until it is a thick paste. Their manner of eating it is peculiar, and I will describe it as I saw it.

Four or five persons, natives, were seated on the forward deck around an open earthen jar containing this poi. Putting their two forefingers together, they would dip them into this jar; a little twist of the wrist would collect a fair mouthful, which was lifted rapidly to the mouth—no dripping allowed;—the fingers were licked clean, and then they were ready for another "go."

It doesn't look pretty, and as it is customary for several to eat from the same dish it rather went against my American prejudice. If I was very much in love, and "she" had very pretty fingers and was very particular about her hands, I might be willing to eat poi with her.

Married by Typewriter.

I have often sung the praises of the typewriter, but its last act of beneficence has astonished even its most ardent admirers. Two deaf mutes in Indiana had exchanged vows, presumably on the tips of their fingers, which were nevertheless not formed for caligraphy; they were bad writers, and the clergyman who was to unite them was unacquainted with the deaf and dumb alphabet. How, then were the interrogation of the marriage service to be duly administered-Happy thought! the type-writer!—a machine that is familiar to every hand in the Great Republic. It was carried to the altar and manipulated by the silent pair under ecclesiastical direction but without a clerical error. As divorce is common in the locality, duplicates were thoughtfully taken for both bride and bridegroom—a delicate and graceful blinking of the fact that not a word of disagreement could ever pass between them.

Dairy Dots.

A dairyman who thought his cow did not pay for her feed, put her in a stall and began feeding her for the butcher, says an exchange. He kept on milking her because he did not like to lose the little milk she gave. Very soon the cow improved so much in milk that he gave her more feed, and in return she gave more milk, and so the cow kept on until before she was fat enough to kill, she had made more butter than her meat would have been worth. There are a good many cows of this kind if their owners only knew it.

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A MAD POET

rushed into a newspaper office recently, and threatened to "clean out" the establishment, because they printed his verses wrong. Said he: "I wrote, 'To dwell forever in a grot of peace,' and you idiots put it 'a pot of grease.'" The mortified editor presented him with a vial of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, a year's subscription and an apology.

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THE FARM AND FIELD.

MATTERS TO INTEREST RURAL READERS.

About Plowing--Absorbent Power of Straw--Making the Most of It--Are Large Barns Best? --Does Dairying Pay.

About Plowing.

Whether it is best to plow deep or shallow is not one of the things "no fellow can find out," for experiment will generally show which is preferable. It would seem, on general principles, that deep plowing, with subsoiling, would yield the best results in every case, and scientists have usually so taught. But many farmers who have followed their advice has learned by sad experience that a good rule sometimes has important exceptions. For, as a matter of fact, it depends a good deal on the character of the soil and of the crop and of the season whether deep plowing is advantageous or not; and this scientists are beginning to find out, as well as practical farmers.

An interesting experiment is on record which throws much light on this subject. A farmer who had been accustomed to plow deeply, determined to try for a prize offered by the local agricultural society for the best half acre of corn; He manured his half acre heavily, turned up a nine-inch furrow, stirred the soil seven inches deeper with a subsoil plow, harrowed thoroughly, and thought he had an ideally prepared cornfield. The remainder of the field was manured heavily, plowed two inches deep and well harrowed. The corn started satisfactorily on both plots, and for the first month no difference between them was apparent. But then a severe drought set in, and at the end of July the shallowed-plowed field was far ahead. August proved dry, and at the close of the month the corn on the deeply plowed field was suffering severely, the leaves turning yellow, nearly up to the ears, while the other plot suffered but little. It grew rapidly and made the best crop of corn in the neighborhood, notwithstanding the fact that it was not hoed at all, while the well-prepared half acre, which did not yield over half as much, was hoed twice. Examination showed that the moisture had dried out to the bottom of the deeply plowed furrow, while in the bottom of the two-inch furrow moisture was plentiful. The surface soil thus treated, it should be added, was a light loam, quite rolling, with a subsoil of yellow clay, thirty feet deep, jointed and well adapted for draining.

It is hardly safe to generalize from a single experience, but this experiment, taken in connection with others, seems to support the plan often advocated of plowing deeply in the fall for spring crops, and thoroughly pulverizing the surface in the spring with the harrow. By trying the two systems side by side, as in the case above cited, farmers may easily learn which will yield the best results for them.

Are Large Barns Best?

There are some reasons why a large, roomy barn is better than two or more small ones. It is more convenient, ot course, to have everything—hay, grain, cattle, horses, wagons and farm tools—under one roof. But, on the other hand, there are scme advantages in having smaller barns.

In the first place, they need not be as expensive in construction as the large barn. Lighter timbers may be used and the cost of erection is much less. Then, in case of fire, which is more dreaded by the farmer than by another class in the community, owing to his isolated situation, the loss may by good management be confined to one building, leaving the others intact. This is a very important consideration. Most of the losses of horses and other livestock at fires are the result of suffocation by smoke, not by the fire itself. It is not wise to put all one's eggs in the same basket. If the material and livstock are in two or three or five buildings instead of one it is not probable that the fire will sweep all away before aid can be obtained.

It is also worth thinking of that the cost of insurance is usually greater on a large barn, and on the stock, grains, hay and implements stored in it than on a number of small barns in which these things are distributed.

For these and other reasons that might be named it seems advisable for all farmers of moderate means to build small barns. Men who have abundance of means can, of course, indulge themselves in such luxuries as large and expensive barns, with all the risks pertaining thereto; but even for them a series of smaller structures, wisely planned and placed, would be better.

Absorbent Power of Straw.

Some interesting experiments have been made to determine the absorbent power of wheat and other varieties of straw.

In one of these experiments small, compact bundles of wheat, rye, oat and pea straw were put to soak in water so as to be completely covered. After soaking for twenty-four hours they were taken from the water, set in an upwright position, and allowed to drain for half an hour. They were then left lying for an hour and a half, in order that the excess of water might drain off from them. They were then weighed and at intervals afterward during a period of forty-four hours.

The experiment showed that the wheat straw absorbed in the twenty-four hours 225.8 per cent. of water, the rye straw 241.4, the oat straw 213.6, the pea straw 280.9. In the forty-four hours they lost respectively 55, 67,7, and 40 and 92.2 per cent. of water leaving the per centage retained in each as follows: Wheat. 170.8; rye, 173.7; oat, 173.6; pea, 188.7.

A bundle of wheat straw left to soak for forty-eight hours took up nearly 22 per cent. more water, or 247.6 per cent. At the end of twenty-four hours 46.7 per cent was given off leaving 200.9 per cent of water after twenty-four hours' exposure to the air.

Does Dairying Pay.

Does dairying pay? What a question. If by pay you mean netting an income, it certainly will unless grossly mismanaged and neglected, but when you come to the amount of that income the question is instantly removed from the dairy to the man. Each owner of a dairy will succeed with it to the limit of his ability and he must govern his expenditures for family comforts by that ability. If he has not much enterprise or judgment then he must live very frugally, but if he is a young Napoleon in the dairy field then he and his family may spread themselves. There is an abundance of room in the dairy business for any sized genius, from the man who milks two cows and peddles his milk by hand and afoot, to the man who owns and runs twenty to thirty factories. When we come, though, to consider the paying part of it, in ten years you would probably find that the two cow man has more money than the man with thirty factories, at least such seems to have been the fate of such large enterprises. A little success in the dairy has its temptations like any other business to induce men to over crop themselves, while the man who starts on a small scale generally climbs to the top.—American Dairyman.

Making the Most of It.

There are some wiseacres who still maintain that it is easier and more profitable to grow two tons of hay on two acres than on one acre, or to raise forty bushels of corn on four acres than the same amount from one acre. It is safe to say that such persons keep no account with their farms. It is all guess work and theory. Practical experience has shown just the reverse. The land of which the most is made, on which the proverbial two blades of grass is grown where one grew before, has been proved to be by far the most economically worked, because the additional labor and fertilizing material put upon it cost a good deal less than required for the larger and less highly cultivated area. Such higher cultivation has become a necessity in these days of sharp competition. We heard a successful business man say recently that his business had to be run very close nowadays, the margin of profit was so small. The same thing is true in agriculture. Whatever can be saved in labor, wages and fertilizing material is needed to make ends meet and leave a little balance at the end of the year.

A Serious Mistake.

The old saying of the play of Hamlet with Hamlet omitted is being exemplified in the dairy every day. Here are thousands of dairymen all oyer the country setting milk in deep pails and selling the cream to factories and not using ice with those deep pails. If this is not omitting Hamlet then we don't know how it could be done. Deep cans are made for setting milk in water always below fifty degrees, aud it should be at least to forty-five; but if allowed to rise above fifty, then the loss may be all the way from ten to twenty-five per cent of the cream. The owners of factories should know these facts and so instruct their help for a double purpose, to save them from the loss and to get more and better cream at the factory. Now is the time to let them know about this so that they may build ice houses this fall in time to secure the ice crop.

Farm Notes.

The broken down mare will not foal tiptop colts, no matter how good the sire may be.

Ducks should always have dry quarters at night if they are to be kept thrifty and healthy.

It is useless to attempt to start a herd of thoroughbred stock on a foundation of dollar pigs.

Lack of gravel or gritty material is nearly always the cause of the fowls getting crop bound.

Lucky the man whose herd comes into fresh milking from now to Christmas. Winter dairying pays.

It is bad policy to milk a cow while she is eating. After a while she will not be disposed to stand to be milked unless she has something to eat.

Rheumatism is a prevalent disease in hogs during fall and early winter. Prevent it by giving them dry quarters. Some pens have dry floors, but wet filthy sloughs beneath them.

Store hogs keep in health with little trouble if they be given right quarters and conditions. This is easier than to doctor them because they get off their feed or are otherwise ailing.

For tape worms in hogs, give no food for 24-hours, then give half an ounce to an ounce of spirits of turpentine, according to the size of the animal. Dilate the dose with a half pint of milk, and give no food for 12 hourr following.

THE ART OF LEAVING.

Don't Linger Too Long Over Your Farewell.

Do cultivate the art of leaving promptly; even if you can't do it in an artistic way, learn to do it somehow.

Some people seem to be anchored in the parlor when they pay a call. To the flight of time and the near approach of her hostess's dinner hour this sort of caller pays no attention. Frequently she says, "Oh I must go," gets up, sits down again and goes on talking. Presently she again says that she must go, gets up and continues to talk. She gets into the hall, at length and talks there. Finally the anxious visitee, who hears the baby crying upstairs, gets the door open for her guest, who makes a supplementary call upon the door-step, exposing the other to pneumonia. At last she descends the steps, and the hostess precipitately retreats and shuts the door, for fear she will think of something else to come back and say.

The writer once heard of a woman who, considerably chagrined at the announcement of a visitor whom she knew had these staying powers just as she was preparing to keep an important engagement, decided to go into the parlor with her bonnet on and explain her hurry. She even arranged with her husband to come into the room and "remind" her at the end of a quarter of an hour.

The guest did not take a hint from the bonnet beyond saying that she would only stay a few minutes, but when the reminder came she exclaimed, "Oh, then I must go, of course," stood up and remained talking several minutes more, walked to the door and stopped again. At last Mrs. R., in desperation, suggested that they should walk along together as far as they could. The visitor agreed, but even at the corner where they parted she stood talking long enough for Mrs. R. to lose her train and her appointment.

Shy and nervous young people have the hardest time in leaving, and are more to be pitied than blamed. Their suffering is often great. They are impressed with the idea that the how is of more consequence than the what, and they keep trying and trying to lead the conversation up to what they think will be a graceful departure. They are wishing themselves away a great deal more desperately than any one else can. They watch for pauses in the conversation and clear their throats to introduce some variation upon Lemuel's "I guess I'd better be going," but they are never quick enough. Somebody else begins to speak, and they resign themselves with sinking hearts to waiting another ten minutes.

Still it is not always the caller's fault that she does not go. Sometimes it is the hostess who is the fluent person, who ends every sentence with a rising inflection, indicating that it is only suspended, and that she is going right on. In such case it may appear to the caller as if it would be rude to interrupt her, though she may have heard the muffled tiptoeing of the rest of the family past the parlor door and the subdued clatter of china from somewhere, and have a painful suspicion that dinner or tea is ready and they don't want to ring the bell.

But there is one golden rule at least that the caller may stick to. When you once get up to go never sit down again.

Hamlin's First Meeting With Lincoln.

Hannibal Hamlin never met Abraham Lincoln until the day after their nominations in May, 1860. The introduction took place in the old Tremont House in Chicago, and from the beginning the two candidates seemed mutually prepossessed with each other a feeling which developed afterward into a profound friendship, unshaken even by the political exigencies that made Andrew Johnson Lincoln's choice as running-mate when he made his second campaign. Mr. Hamlin used to tell with a glee the manner of receiving the news of his nomination. He was sitting in one of the rooms of the old Tremont playing euchre with a party of politicians. Suddenly the noise of many feet was heard in the corridor without. Such events were not unusual in a hotel filled with delegates, so the game was not interrupted. But just as a deal had been finished and the trump turned, Schuyler Colfax burst into the room, without stopping to rap at the door, and announced:

"Come, come, Hamlin, this is no place for you. You're nominated for Vice-Presinent and must come over and make a speech."

"So I went over to the hall and made them a little talk," Mr. Hamlin used to add pathetically; "but it spoiled the very best lone hand I ever held.—From the Chicago Herald.

A Watch as a Compass.

Many people do not know, or have forgotten, that in sunny weather the watch is capable of serving as a compass. It is presumed that the watch is correct, although an error of a few minutes will not matter much Hold it flat, dial up, and point the hour hand toward the sun. When the shadow of the hand falls directly beneath, it may be inferred that the hand is pointing in the desired direction. Now the point on the dial midway between the numeral XII. and the hour hand indicates the south point of the horizon. To illustrate: At 2 p. m. point the hour hand to the sun, which brings the numeral I. midway between the hour hand and the numeral XII. In this instance the numeral I. points south. At 4 o'clock the numeral II. points south, and so on. The experiment also applies to the morning hours.—Newark Standard.

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the remedy you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. Sufferers from mental or physical overwork will find relief from them. Nicely sugar coated.

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A "square-toed announcement!"—The statement that pointed shoes are going out of fashion.

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In its November number the Cosmopolitan will publish a series of letters written by Gen. W. T. Sherman to one of his young daughters, between the years 1859 and 1865 and covering most of the important events of the war of secession. These letters present graphic pictures of a great soldier amid some of the stirring scenes in which he was a giant figure, and in them the patriotic spirit of the Federal general is seen to have been most attractively tempered by a strong affection for the Southern people. The fraternal feeling which glows in these letters is in refreshing contrast to the sectional bitterness which characterized the period, and they will constitute an interesting and important contribution to the literature of the war.

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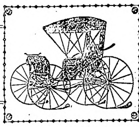

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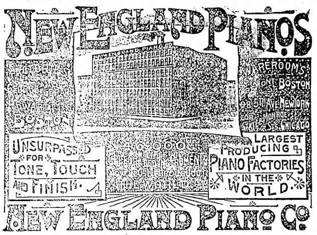
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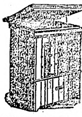

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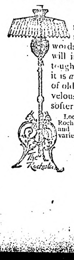

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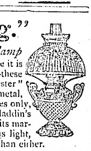

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Weekly, $1.00; Daily, $6, per Year in Advance.

Daily contains the News of the World, the Latest Telegraphic News, Full Associated Press Dispatches. Address THE HERALD, GRAND FORKS, N. D.

ANDERSON'S SHORTHAND TYPEWRITER
Prints A Word at One Stroke.

THIS is the machine that is used in the Office, Court-room, and for reporting lectures and sermons.

While its speed is greater than any other known method, it is so simple that any intelligent person can gain a speed of 100 or more words per minute, in five or six weeks, without the aid of an instructor. Circulars and testimonials sent to all who mention this paper.

E. T. PIERCE, FAYETTE, OHIO,

Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

THE NEW WEBSTER

JUST PUBLISHED—ENTIRELY NEW.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

A GRAND INVESTMENT for the Family, the School, or the Library.

Revision has been in progress for over 10 Years. More than 100 editorial laborers employed. $300,000 expended before first copy was printed. Critical examination invited. **Get the Best.** Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

Improved Passenger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago, in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago; and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicag to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TUESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

I want the public to know what kind of a man FastyRich is. After hiring me to work for him he charged me 25c for a supper and then told me to skip as he had no work. His supper consisted of as miserable a meal as I ever ate and he wouldn't even allow a second cup of tea. August Hebbe.

RALPH & BOURDON,

Proprietors of the

CITY DRAY LINE.

WOOD & COAL.

Anything in our line done Promptly and at very Reasonable Rates.

GIVE US A CALL

The Mystery Solved.

A jockey overheard a conversation in a stable that excited his curiosity and lead him to make a thorough investigation which resulted in the following valuable discovery. That Metzger's Angleworm and Wormwood Oil Liniment for horses has no equal as it keeps their joints limber and gives them good action, and for sprains, etc., it cures quickly, as every one is aware of the penetrating qualities of angle and wormwood oil. Call on W. A. Schreiter and get a bottle as he reports it's giving universal satisfaction. Price 50c and $1 per bottle.

Caution. Barbed Wire.

What that barbed wire fence has done to your horses Metzger's Veterinary Ointment will heal at once not leaving a scar, and will grow the hair as before. It is natures own remedy, and is warranted to heal any and all cases of scratches, Grease heal, collar and saddle gall, speed cracks, cracked heels, cuts, wounds, stiff or inflamed joints, frost bites, sore eyes, sore teats, mud fever, inflamed and diseased feet, and will grow a new hoof in the quickest possible time. Call at W. A. Screiter's and get a box and try it price 50c and full lbs. $1.00.

The Impending Danger.

Every horse owner dreads that most fatle disease "Colic" and although having at hand the best remedy he knows of still wishes for a quick and certain cure It has recently been discovered that Metzger's Lightning Colic Cure is a never failing remedy. Therefore without delay call on your druggist and get a bottle as it is warranted to cure in 25 minutes any kind or stage of kidney, wind or spasmodic colic. Your horses are in danger if you do not keep it in your barn ready for an emergency. Price $1 per boole or 6 for $5.00. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Sept. 17th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on October 31st, 1881, viz: Joseph Benoit, D. S. No. 11835 for the s e ¼ sec 32, twp 150, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.

Alphonse Paradis, Vanah Beaudry, Paulite Proux, Joseph Leroux, all of Terrebonne, Minn.

s24oc29 H. H. Dickmann, Register.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	Paul.	7:05
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.30
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.00
5.35	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 10.00
7 30	Fertile.	7.10
8.25 p.m		7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
8.15	Crookston.	7.24
9.40	Grand Forks.	6.00
11.20	Via Red Lake Falls.	3.30
P. M. 4.25	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.20
8.45	Brandon	7.00
CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN, G. M.	J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

State of Minnesota, county of Polk—ss.

In probate court, special term, Sept. 28th, 1891.

In the matter of the estate of Amanda C. Watson, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased being this day granted unto John Watson of said county, it is ordered that all claims and demands of all persons against said estate be presented to this court, for examination and allowance, at the probate office in the city of Crookston on the first Monday in March, 1892, at 10 o'clock in the fornoon.

It is further ordered, that six months from the date hereof be allowed to creditors to present their claims against said estate, at the expiration of which time all claims not presented to said court or not proven to its satisfaction, shall be forever barred, unless for cause shown further time be allowed.

Ordered further, that notice of the time and place of the hearing and examination of said claims and demands shall be given by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to the day appointed for such examination, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 28th day of Sept. D. 1891.

By the Court, C. M. BRANSON, Judge of Probate.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Silvester Johnson and Julia Johnson, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Francis W. Noyes, mortgagee, bearing date the 7th day of July 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the [illegible] day of July, 1882, at 11:10 o'clock a. m., in book F of mortgages on pages 592 to [illegible] and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred and [illegible] seven dollars ([illegible]) besides the sum of one hundred three and 35-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The east half of the southeast quarter and the east half of the north east quarter of section number thirty two in township No. one hundred and forty [illegible] of range forty-five west and containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less, according to the government survey thereof in Polk county, and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the [illegible] day of November, 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m., of that day.

Dated October 1st, A. D. 1891.

Francis W. Noyes, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. (oc8n19)

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Edwin T Bigelow of Polk County, Minnesota, mortgagor, to William Plankinton, mortgagee, bearing date the 21st day of January, 1884, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 21st day of January, 1884, at 2:15 o'clock p. m., in book O of mortgages, on page 575 to 576, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of eight hundred seventeen dollars and fifty cents, ($817 and 50-100 dollars) besides the sum of seventy-two and 93-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south east quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and fiftyfour north of range forty seven west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 31st day of November, 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m. of that day.

Dated Sept, 1st, A. D. 1891.

WILLIAM PLANKINTON, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. n19

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF—

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK AT RED LAKE FALLS, IN THE STATE OF MINNESOTA AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, Sept. 25th, 1891.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	89,068.17
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	9[illegible]1.63
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500.00
Due from approved reserve agents	7,701.49
Due from other National Banks	715.14
Banking-house, furniture & fixtures	2,457.08
Other real estate and mortgages owned	593.95
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,161.83
Checks and other cash items	5.65
Bills of other banks	350.00
Fractional paper currency, nickles and cents	56.00
Specie	2,301.50
Legal-tender notes	[illegible]
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	562.50
Total	111,603.03
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	50,000.00
Surplus fund	4,000.00
Undivided profits	5,597.14
National Bank notes outstanding	11,250.00
Individual deposits subject to check	26,628.39
Demand certificates of deposit	4,645.00
Time certificates of deposit	4,000.00
Notes and bills rediscounted	6,[illegible]82.50
Total	111,603.03

State of Minnesota county of Polk, SS.

I, Theo. Garceau, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

THEO. GARCEAU, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3rd day of Oct., 1891.

H. H. ZAISER, Notary Public, Polk Co. Minn.

Correct—Attest:

JOSEPH SMITH
JAS I. WYER, Directors
FRANK E. HUNT

Minnesota State Historical Society

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 42. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, OCTOBER 15, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER Y A

SUMMER
CLEARANCE
SALE.

To make room for our Fall and Winter stock we will now offer all our summer goods, composed of Lawns, Challies, Organdies, Zephyr Ginghams, Sateens, Ladies' Light Underwear, Armenian Serges, etc., etc., at a great Sacrifice. These goods are seasonable yet, but will be

SOLD
AT BARGAINS.

Joseph Smith & Co.

Frank E. Hunt,

DEALER IN

GENERAL : HARDWARE.

P & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

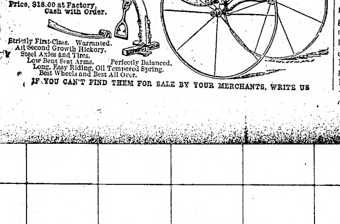
LATH,

SHINGELS

Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

PARRY MFG. CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



No. 7½.
Price, $18.00 at Factory, Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

Are You Among 'em?

The following are the names of the grand and petit jurors, who have been drawn for the December term of court in this district:

Grand Jurors: Ole F. Brunn, Frank Ensign, Thos. Erwin, Addelar Peruse, O. T Berg, John Bourdon, John O'Leary, Robert Kerr, Jas. McDonald, O. T. Rovang, Fred Tied, T H Bjoin, John McKinnon, Paul Senson, M. R. Englestad, Fred Hall Knut Flakne, W. D. Kelly, John Ladue, John Gleason, John McCov, Tollef Nellson, B. P. Anderson.

Petit Jurors: Fred Worden, A. Christianson, Pierre Emard, W J Hammond, O J Wolden, Knut Rollag, Emil Johnson, Martin Finseth, Martin Benson, Jas Driscoll, Lester Facto, E E Storthron, P Lemay, T Sanders, Louis Brault, E King, Louis Godbout, Peter Haight, James McItrath, A Malmberg, A Wickstrom, Onezine Cpail, Martin Benson, Frank Hanson.

Visitors' Day.

Tuesday, Oct. 20th, is designated as "visitor's day" for the purpose of witnessing the rendition of "The Rebellion," the grand, military, allegorical drama, in five acts, which is to be given at the Grand Opera House in Crookston on the evenings of Oct. 19th, 20th and 21st, for the benefit of the Crookston Militia company which has just organized. The drama will be given complete each evening.. Those who have a desire to be present can have the best seats in the different sections reserved by addressing the manager. W. L. Palmer, or Capt. P. J. Russell, when tickets will either be forwarded by mail or placed in a sealed envelope and left in the box office of the theatre where they can be obtained upon arrival. The Rebellion is rendered entirely by Crookston people. The battle scene at the end of the second act it is claimed will be the most realistic thing of the character ever attempted outside of the large cities. There will be the long roll; the piquet firing; the distant roar of artillery; the shriek and bursting of shrapnel; the withering volleys of musketry; the charge and capture of the battery; the dead and wounded; the grand rally and final overthrow of the enemy. In this scene a ten pound Parrot rifle cannon will be used.

A Legislative Endorsement.

A law was passed last winter in Minnesota affecting sale of alum baking powders. The interest excited by the bill when proposed led to a long and thorough investigation by a legislative committee of the qualities of all the baking powders sold in that State with the result that the Royal was shown by very positive evidence form the State Chemist, Dr. Drew and others, to be the purest, strongest, and in all respects best baking powder in the market.

The Discovery of America.

Three hundred and ninety-nine years ago this week Christopher Columbus came in sight of the Western hemispher. To be exact, it was three hundered and nienty-nine years the 14th day of the preset month. Familiar as it is to every child at school, and commonplace as the mention of it seems now to be it is really one of those wonderful events in history of our world which seem like romance when we come to learn the particulars, the history. Dying in poverty and neglect, the Genoese stepped from a troubled life to a place among immortal names. If his spirit is cognizant of what takes place on earth, it must be proud to know that all the great nations will soon send their representatives to the land he discoved, to do honor to his achievements. To that celebration the World's Fair at Chicago, the whole Northwest desires to go, and when choosing a railroad route they will make no mistake if they take "The Burlington it reaches many prominent cities besides Chicago and to ascertain rates of fare, connecting, etc call on any ticket agent of this or connecting or write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen Pass Agent. C., B. & N. R. R. St. Paul Minn.

A Sad Mistake.

Is to have a stable of fine horses and have the distemper start among them with nothing to prevent its spreading. Heed the warning, and check it in the first stages of the disease by using Metzger's Pink Eye and Distemper Cure, as it has never been known to fail. Cures horses of old chronic coughs, colds, chills, epizootic, and all throat, lung Bronchial and nasal troubles. Especially good in hay fever or heaves. Price $1 per bottle or 6 for $5. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Council Proceedings.

Council meeting, Oct. 12, 1891.

All members present except Duffy.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved

On motion the following accounts were allowed:

F. Poessel, for coffin, poor fund, $16.

Phil A Kaufer, printing, general fund, $13.84.

Ovide Moreau, general fund, $11.

Council adjourned to meet in two weeks.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

JAS. MEEHAN JR.,
President.

Sheep Notes.

Keep the feet of your sheep clean.

See that sheep have plenty of water.

Sheep on short pasture need extra feed as much as other animals.

Guard against sudden changes of weather and especially hard storms of rain or snow.

Under neglect or unfavorable conditions sheep deteriorate as any other animals do.

Good sheep are the product of the highest agriculture and thrive only with good care and suitable natural conditions.

Because sheep will drink dirty, stagnant water, is there any reason why they would not prefer clear, pure water if they could get it?

You must not believe what anyone says about his dog not worrying sheep. Your dog will do it if he gets the chance.—Maryland Farmer.

The quality of the wool you sell dominates the prices received, and good wool will not grow on starvation rations any more than good meat.

The wool and manure pay for the keep of a sheep, as many flockmasters attest, and the lambs are all profit. What other class of live stock will show as large a per cent of profit? Every farmer can keep 10 sheep, and most of them from 50 to 100.

Whener sheep husbandry in the United States reaches that point where carcass will govern the sheep and establish its value more than the fleece, the business will be on a safer and more satisfactory basis.

Coal.

Next week you will find coal for domestic use—the finest quality—at the yard of P & J Meehan on Main st.

Smithing Coal.

Of the best grade may be obtained at the Main st yard.

A Good One.

One thousand dollars will be paid by THE QUEEN to the lady or gentlemen, girl boy, forming the largest list of English words (of not less than four letters) from the letters contained in "Queen Souvenir Spoon." Five hundered dollars will be paid to the one sending the second largest list and one hundered adpitional good prizes given in order of merit. Those sending list must enclose $1.00 for one year's subscription to The Qeen, a large, forty-eight page, family magazine. Competitors enclosing fifteen U. S. two cent stamps extra to cover expenses mailing, etc., will receive free one of The Queens elegant Souveuir Spoons of Canada.

The Queen is the most popular family publication and has the largest circulation of any in Canada. Sample number with full particulars of Competition postpaid for six U. S. two-cent stamps. Address The Canadian Queen, Toronto, Can.

A Very Narrow Escape.

Yes, I had a very narrow escape, said a prominent citizen to a friend. I was confined to my bed for more than two years and all my friends gave me up. I had running sores on my limbs and after using nearly everything was induced to try Metzger's Pain Eradicator and now here I am, sound and hearty. You will find it for sale by W. A. Schreiter. Price 50c a bottle, trial size free.

A Remarkable Good Man.

He who attends to the comfort of his family and will not suffer himself or allow them to, with that most dreadful of pains, rheumatism. Metzger's Angle and Wormwood oil Liniment is a positive cure for rheumatism and sprains. It is the best external application on earth. One bottle is better than any amount of porous plaster. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

A *Destructive Storm.*

W. M. Dreary, of the firm of Taylor & Dreary, made a trip through the district struck by a cyclone or tornado about tw weeks ago, and reports the damage as much greater than reported. "The cyclone," he said, "started on the Red Lake reservation about ten miles from Rainy river and pursued a southeastern course, ending near Swan Lake. It fairly mowed down the timber on a strip from three to fourteen miles in width and sixty miles in length. Trees three feet in thickness were snapped off near the ground. The state lost considerable timber, but the government much more, on land unsurveyed. Private parties, too, lost a little. It was the worst blow down I had ever seen. There were many homesteaders squatting on this unsurveyed government land who packed up their belongings and left, considering that the timber had been as good as destroyed." In speaking of the reports that are frequently heard in regard to timber stealing in the Rainy River country, Mr. D. said, they were much exaggerated. The government may have lost a little timber in this way but it was confined almost entirely to that standing conveniently near Rainy river.

The Rebellion.

"The Rebellion," the great military drama, in five acts, will be placed upon the stage of the Grand Opera House at Crookston on the 19th, 20th, 21st of this month, for the benefit of the militia company which was recently organized there. The cast is composed entirely of citizens of that city, among whom may be mentioned Judge Montague, Wm. Marin, Capt. Russell, Prof. Knudson, Maj. Mix, Zarracher, Prof. V. D. Carruth, Maj Stansbury, P. P. Bodine, besides the entire force of the militia company; seventeen ladies will also appear in speaking parts and tableaux. W. L. Palmer, formerly editor of the Daily Chronicle of that city, is the author and manager. The play was never before placed on the boards, in its present form, and it is the grandest militaray drama ever written of the war of the rebellion. Tuesday, Oct. 20th has been designated as "visitors' d y" and special rates will be given on the Great Northern and Northean Pacific roads on that date. Popular prices will prevail, viz: Parquet, 75c; dress circle 50c; balcony, 35c and 25c. Write for ticket to the manager and they will be forwarded to you for Oct. 20th.

His Curiosity Was Gratified.

A stranger stood alone in the street of a great city. His hat was napless his boots covered with the dust of travel. Around him on every side a hurrying throng pushed and jostled in mad heste. He turned to a friendly policeman and said: "Say: Where be all these people gwine"! The officer was dumfounded at such ignorance Where are they going? Why, to purchase tickets via the popular Wiscontin Central If you are going anywhere you want to go with the crowd and ride on the best track in the most comfortable cars and with the greatest ease you ever experienced". For tickets berths and further information apply to any ticket agent.

ONCE AGAIN ATTENTION

Is directed to the Wisconsin Central Lines as the direct route to and from Milwaukee Chicago and all points East & South. Two through fast trains with Pullman Vestibule Drawing Room Sleepers and the Central's famous Dining Cars attached each away dailyt beween Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago. For tickets sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information apply to any Ticket agent.

Guaranteed Cure

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King' New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condiction. If you are afflicted with a cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trail, and experience no benfit, you may returned the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trail bottles free at W. A. Schreiter's. Drug Store. Large size 50c and $1.00

I. LEMIEUX,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls Minn.
3

-:IMPERIAL:-
TONSORIAL HALL!
N. MORISETTE, PROP.
Everything First Class!

SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING!

Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents.
Main Street, - Red Lake Fall

The Wilber House

NORTH SIDE

A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.

WM. E. WILBER, MGR.

Weekly Boarders Accommodated. Pleasant Apartments Provided. Cleanliness a Prominent feature of the Institution.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR TRAVELING MEN.

JOHN WATSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEGN,
Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn,
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ADAM SCHMITZ
DEALER IN
Horse Furnishing Goods,

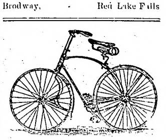
5/A HORSE BLANKETS
5/A HORSE BLANKETS

EVERYBODY WANTS ONE.

Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will save double its cost. Your horse will eat less to keep warm and be worth fifty dollars more.

LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS.
Whips, Combs, Brushes, Trunks, Valises.

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.
Brodway, - Red Lake Falls



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For Catalogues, Terms and Prices, address the Undersigned. Freight advantages! Liberal Terms—small monthly payments.
PHIL. A. KAUFER.

BEFORE DAWN.

The round luster of the white-faced moon
Makes wan the filaments of scattered cloud;
The stars tremble; Venus no more proud,
Pales westward, for the dawn comes soon.

The heavens are peopled with inchoate forms,
Mystic, fancy-clad, uncertain, swift,
Flying silent o'er each star-sown rift,
And vanishing as fast as summer storms.

The lissome branches flaunt against the sky
As if some wood-witch orgy were in course;
Aye, Pan is singing, ribald-voiced and hoarse,
Beneath the gloom away from human eye.

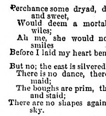
Oh, could I see the horn'd and curly god,
Then I should see the wood nymphs slim and fair,
Who dance upon the finger-tips of air,
And flash their beauty at its cynic nod.

Perchance some dryad, deep-eyed, round and sweet,
Would deem a mortal worthy of her wiles;
Ah me, she would not bare herself of smiles
Before I laid my heart beneath her feet.

But no; the east is silvered low and high;
There is no dance, there is no god nor maid;
The boughs are prim, the wood is cold and staid;
There are no shapes against the morning sky.

—W. J. Henderson.

THE EMERALD EARRINGS.



THEY lay on their white velvet bed, the sunlight glittering through them, and changing their deep, rich green, that reminded me of mossy woodland nooks, into globules of golden light. A pair of emerald earrings, exquisitively set, and the handsomest I had ever seen. I was somewhat of a judge, too, for in bygone days, when fortune smiled on me, many rare gems found a place in my jewel casket.

But those days were a part of the irrevocable, past, and instead of living a gay life in a stately home, with an indulgent father to gratify every wish, I Mildred Heath, was now a hard-working little teacher in a crowded city school. A stuffy little room, third floor back, in Mrs. Wilson's shabby boarding-house, I called "home." No one knew how I longed for some of the old pleasures to help brighten the dull days that were now filled with monotonous labor; how I envied gay young girls as they rolled by in their carriages, laughing and chatting; or how the florists' windows tempted me with their wealth of beautiful blossoms, bringing to my mind so vividly the fragrant conservatories at my dear old home.

But after months of such useless repinings I had forced myself into a more contented frame of mind, and was at peace with myself and the world, until one unlucky day, in hastening through a side street to reach home before a threatened storm, I suddenly stopped before a dingy pawnbroker's window, where, surrounded by odds and ends of all sorts, reposed the emerald earrings described in the beginning of my story. How they lighted up that dull window with their soft, shimmering radiance! And at the first sight there came to me an overwhelming desire to possess them. All the restrained longing for that which was dainty, bright and beautiful, broke forth afresh; and not until the fast falling drops of rain reminded me that I was still some distance from home did I turn away from the window.

That night I dreamed I was teaching school in Africa, and the natives were pelting me with huge emeralds.

The next morning I again turned into the little street to feast my eyes on the beauty of those jewels. The following day, before starting for school, I counted over my little hoard of savings. Twenty-five dollars.

"Oh, dear! that will never buy them," I said dejectedly.

Nevertheless, I tucked the money into my purse and hastened to school. Not until evening did I find myself free, and then I fairly flew into that little side street, holding my breath as I drew near the pawnbroker's window, for fear the white velvet case and its contents would be missing. But no they were still there, looking if possible more beautiful than ever. And proving myself no exception to the old adage, "She who hesitates is lost," I quickly entered the shop and asked to see the earrings.

The proprietor, a greasy, unprepossessing looking individual, placed them before me, expatiating on their beauty in his smooth oily way.

"What is the price of these?" I asked breaking in on his volubility.

"Thirty-five dollars and they are cheap at that, miss."

"Yes, I know; but that is more than I can pay," I said falteringly, and scarcely able to restrain my tears, I turned slowly away.

"Wait a bit, miss," he called after me. "Now what will you give me for the lovely gems?"

"I have just twenty-five dollars," I said, "and I really ought not to spend so much for jewelry."

"But it is a great bargain," he said hastily, and as he saw me put away my purse he added: "Well, you take the emeralds and I'll take the $25. It is giving them away, really, but I have not the customers in this quiet street who would appreciate them," he added in suave tones.

Eagerly I counted out the money, and slipping the case into my pocket hurried home. Had I not been so delighted at getting my heart's desire I might have thought it strange that the pawnbroker was so ready to part with the jewels for so much less than their value. But no such thoughts troubled me. That night I slept with the jewels beneath my pillow, and actually arose in the night and lighted the gas to look at them. All of which was very childish, I know.

The next day was Saturday, and I had promised myself a treat—that of attending the flower show in progress at Horticultural Hall. So by 9 o'clock I was on my way, attired in my best gown and hat, with the emeralds swinging bravely in my ears.

It was a beautiful morning. The sun shone brightly, the park seemed full of twittering birds as I passed through it, and the grass looked fresh and green from the soft spring rains. I was in excellent spirits at the prospect of spending a day among the flowers, of which I was passionately fond, with no stupid children to correct and no dull lessons to hear.

On reaching the hall I almost screamed with delight for it looked like an enchanted palace, the work of fairies instead of man. For hours I wandered through isles carpeted with soft moss, banked by pyramids of flowers reaching to the roof. Here were carnations of every hue, their spicy aroma filling the air. There the graceful heliotrope nodded to her dainty neighbor, the lily of the valley, while the callas, drawn up like soldiers on guard, were surrounded by delicate, waving fern. And over it all floated the fragrance of roses.

During my walk among the flowers I had several times encountered a stout, elderly lady, richly dressed, accompanied by a very handsome young man who called her "aunt," and whose blue eyes looked into mine so earnestly each time he passed that I turned away blushing. Presently I found myself close behind them. I had stopped to examine a large cactus, and they had evidently halted for the same purpose, the lady lifted her arm to point toward the plant, and I was admiring the long, beautiful fringe on her mantle, when the crowd surging, pushed me against her, and it became entangled about one of my earrings. The owner of the fringe, perfectly unconscious hurried on to join her handsome nephew, who was a little in advance, while I, much against my will was obliged to keep pace with her.

The absurdity of the situation forced itself upon me, and I trembled with suppressed laughter. There I was being led along like "a lamb to the slaughter," vainly endeavoring to free myself without attracting attention and without injuring my precious ear-ring. Had there not been a young man in the case I should have spoken, but I had no desire for that particular one to see me in such a ridiculous position. But, alas! it was to be. In despair I gave a frantic tug at the fringe, that seemed to possess the strength of a cable. It parted so suddenly that my clenched hand struck the broad back before me with such a resounding whack that the old lady was rendered quite speechless for a moment.

"What in the world do you mean, young woman?" she finally grasped, irately.

"I—your fringe—my earring," I stammered, turning scarlet as I saw those blue eyes again looking into mine.

"Did it hurt you or injure your earring?" he asked kindly, as if he pitied my embarrassment.

"That is not the thing," the old lady ejaculated crossly, before I had time to answer. "My fringe is quite ruined; several strands are gone. Ah! it is caught on your miserable earring, that did all this mischief," she said tartly, stepping up to me to loosen it.

Then she dropped her hands with a little shriek, and clutched me tightly by the arm.

"Gilbert, look!" she cried excitedly. "My emeralds, my stolen emeralds! Ah, you wicked creature!"

"Hush! aunt," her nephew said in a low tone. "That girl is not a thief, and there is more than one pair of earrings in the world."

"There is not another pair like mine," she said decidedly, looking scornfully at me."

It had all taken place so suddenly that I stood like one dumb; but now I cried out passionately:

"I did not steal them—I bought them only last night."

The old lady sniffed contemptuously, and glanced suspiciously at my well-worn black gown; but her nephew said gently:

"I believe you, and regret that my aunt is so severe; Will you not come with us to a more private place and tell us about it?"

He courteously offered me his arm, but I proudly declined it, and walked by his side with head erect and burning cheeks. I, Mildred Heath, accused of stealing! We entered a room at the end of the long hall used as an office but now quite deserted; and without further ado I began tremulously—for a lump would come into my throat:

"My name is Mildred Heath, and I am a school-teacher. I saw the emeralds in a pawnbroker's window, and, although it was a foolish thing to do, I admired them so much that I bought them."

I handed the jewels to their owner, but her nephew interposed.

"Keep them just one moment, Miss Heath; I am very glad to hear your explanation, and beg that you will pardon my aunt's hasty words. Now I think an explanation is due you. My aunt, Mrs. Radcliffe, had a valuable pair of emerald ear-rings taken from her hall table, where she had carelessly left them. The front door stood open at the time. We had never been able to trace the jewels; these may or may not be hers. Will you kindly look on the rim of the setting and see if there is engraved there the letter 'R'?

I looked at the setting closely, and there, so small that the naked eye could scarcely see it, was the letter.

"Yes," I said, "the earrings are undoubtedly Mrs. Radcliffe's," and I gave them to her, when she was as profuse in her apologies as she had been in her accusations.

"I have a favor to ask of you, Miss Heath," Gilbert Radcliffe said. "Our carriage is at the door, and I should like you to take us to the pawnbroker from whom you purchased these earrings. Through him we may locate the thief."

We drove quickly there. On entering the dingy shop we saw a young woman eagerly displaying something to the proprietor. Seeing us she concealed the article, and, pulling down her veil, was about to make a hasty exit when Gilbert Radcliffe caught her by the arm, saying quietly:

"What have you in your pocket, Mary?"

The girl hesitated, then, bursting into tears, handed him a case containing several pieces of jewelry, the property of his aunt. Mary was Mrs. Radcliffe's maid. The pawnbroker being her brother she had no trouble in disposing of her stolen goods. So this explained the disappearance of the emeralds.

* * * * * *

As I write the earrings gleam brightly on me from my toilet-table, for I am now Mrs. Gilbert Radcliffe, and they were one of Mrs. Radcliffe's gifts on my wedding day—a gift I did not want to accept at first, they brought back so vividly that first unhappy day. But when Gilbert reminded me that but for them we might never have met I became reconciled to their possesion, and the place of honor in my jewel case is filled by the emerald earrings.—Elno Parr, in Waverly.

To Make Grape Wine.

Now that grapes are so cheap and plenty, the housekeeper who has storeroom for it may easily supply herself with an excellent light table wine. Buy your grapes in a quantity, say twenty pounds at once; pick from the stems, throwing out all imperfect ones; mash thoroughly, without crushing the seeds, and put into a large earthen or wooden vessel. For every gallon of mashed grapes add two of boiling water. Let it stand twenty-four hours; then strain and add to each gallon of liquor two to three and one-half pounds of granulated sugar. Stir with a wooden spoon till the sugar dissolves, then cover lightly— a thin cloth is best— and let it stand six weeks in a moderately warm place. Draw it off carefully from the lees, wash out the vessel clean, put back the wine and leave it a month longer; then bottle and seal or put into stone jugs corking them well.

Do not fill the jar at first by at least six inches, or it will run over when fermentation is well under way. Two pounds of sugar to the gallon makes a wine very like claret; three and a half gives one very sweet and quite strong. Do not risk less sugar. Fermentation turns it first to alcohol, later to acetic acid. If there is not sugar enough there will not be enough alcohol to check fermentations in time. The result will be a vinegara liquid fit for nothing under the sun.

Some grapes will make wine without the addition of sugar. If you choose to experiment, press out the juice without water and see if it will float an egg so as to show the size of a quarter dollar. If it does the must will ferment into wine; if not it will go on to vinegar if you do not add sugar till the egg does float.

Prompt and Heroic.

All Australian boys are taught the neccessity of guarding against snake-bites. The treatment of such wounds is a necessary part of their education. One day two little fellows, 6 and 8 years old, went into the brush to play. The smaller one, chasing a rabbit into a hole, pushed in his hand, and brought it out quickly with a head of a venomous snake attached to the end of the fingers. "Quick, Charley!" he cried, putting his hand down on a stump. "Chop off my finger! The snake has bitten it." Charley, without a pause, lifted his axe and chopped, not only the damaged finger, but two of the others as well. Then the boy ran straight into town, over a mile distant, and sought a surgeon, who dipped the injured members in ammonia before dressing them. Imagine the pain of such a burning bath! A young Australian lady was walking along the street, when she saw a dirty and wretched-looking tramp to whose leg a venomous snake had affixed itself. After killing the reptile with her parasol, she borrowed his pen-knife cut the trousers away from the wound, and then cutting a cross upon the bite itself, applied her lips to it, and sucked the poison away. The tramp's life was saved, at the sacrifice, perhaps of some dainty scruples.—Youth's Companion.

He Was an American.

A thin, delicate-looking woman sat in a horse car one evening recently, and next her sat a native of the Queen's realm. The window behind the Briton was open and the cool wind blew in on the woman, making her shiver. At last she said, in a ladylike way:—

"Won't you be kind enough to close the window behind you, as it makes me cold?"

It would have hardly caused the man any inconvenience to grant this request, but he replied harshly:—

"I prefer it open; you Americans can't stand anything; you all seem to have consumption."

The other passengers in the car were astounded at his incivility, and there were many angry glances cast at the royal subject. Finally a gentleman rose on the opposite side of the car, and approaching the Englishman with about 220 pounds avoirdupois leaned over him and grasping the window slammed it down with vigor; then he remarked:—

"Now, my friend, if you think all Americans are afflicted with consumption you just raise that window again. I am an American."

The little woman blushed, the other passengers smiled, the American returned to his seat, and the Briton looked out of the window and thought.

THE AGRICULTURAL WORLD

INTERESTING SUBJECTS FOR THE INTELLIGENT FARMER.

Something About Artificial Fertilizers--Points of a Good Dairy Cow--Red Water--Land too Rich for Strawberries.

Something About Artificial Fertilizers.

The elements which generally give out first in cultivated soils are nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash. When a soil begins to show signs of unproductiveness, the lack of one or all of these constituents is almost universally indicated.

Nitrogen is one of the essential elements of plant growth, and is most available as plant food in the form of two of its compounds, nitric acid and ammonia. Both of these substances are produced by the decomposition of animal and vegetable matter. They also exist in small quantities in the atmosphere, and may be washed down into the soil, where they become, in one form or another, food for plants. But the chief supply of nitric acid is obtained by the decay of organic matter through the chemical process known as nitrification, by which the nitrogen contained in the organic matter is separated from the carbon with which it is combined and converted into nitric acid. When thus liberated the nitric acid combines with certain bases in the soil and forms nitrates, such as nitrates of lime or soda or potash. These nitrates are easily dissolved and readily absorbed by the roots of plants. Thus, by the "alchemy of nature," nitrogen, which rarely exists in a state to be assimilated directly by plants, is transformed into available form for their use.

Phosphoric acid, the second of these essential elements, is not found in a free state, but always in combination with such substance as soda, lime, potash, etc. The most common form in which it is found is phosphate of lime, of which bones, South Carolina rock and a green mineral known as apatite, are largely composed.

Potash is usually applied in the form of salts, such as carbonate of potash, chloride of potash, etc. Wood ashes are especially rich in carbonate of potash. Another source of supply is the various "potash salts," chiefly obtained from Germany. The chloride or "muriate" of potash is largely used as a fertilizer in this country.

Well-made barnyard manure contains all the elements of plant food in due proportion and if it can be obtained in sufficient quantity and in the best condition the farmer need go no farther in quest of fertilizer. But it is a rare manure heat that has not lost, in one way or another, some part of its most important elements. It is amazing, considering how dependent the farmer is upon a full supply of the best fertilizer, that so few take the necessary pains to preserve their stable manure in the best way.

But it is seldom that a soil that has been long under cultivation can be maintained in a high state of fertility on barnyard manure alone. Artificial manures are needed to supply the necessary nitrogen, potash and phosphoric acid, and so it becomes a question of immense importance to the great agricultural industry that these fertilizers should be what they profess to be, and procurable at a price no higher than their real value. The utility of State and national analyses of these commercial fertilizers, showing just what their constituents are, and the agricultural value of the ingredients, has been thoroughly demonstrated; for many humbugs and extortions have been exposed by them, and no purchaser who will keep himself informed on the subject need be deceived into buying a worthless "fertilzer" at a high—or any—price.

But in the application of these fertilizers the farmer must find out for himself by experiment what his soil lacks. Soil analyses are often misleading, and it is much better to apply different fertilizers to a number of plots and note their effects. In this way every farm may become an "experiment station," to the great advantage of the owner.

Washing Butter in the Churn.

The churn is stopped when the butter is in granules, about the size of wheat kernels, and has come to the top of the buttermilk, shining sweet and golden through its white covering. The buttermilk is then drawn off into a pail, which has a wire sieve set into it. When the butter granules begin to run into the sieve, cold water is thrown into the churn upon the butter, the cover put on and the churn revolved from one to three times, according to the temperature of the water, as I do not wish to have the butter gather until it is thoroughly washed and salted. Sometimes—not often—the butter will seem to hang in the buttermilk, will not rise to the top, and hardly any buttermilk can be drawn off; then a pailful of cold water should be added, the churn revolved a few times, and the buttermilk can be drawn off as before. The butter should not be handled in any way either with the hand or ladle during the washing or salting, as it cannot be done without gathering more or less, and it is very necessary that each granule should be distinct until it receives its seasoning of salt. Simply pour in the water, revolve the churn a few times, draw off the water, and repeat until the water runs off clear. If you are so unfortunate as to have specks in your cream, this washing will remove the particles, so that there will be none left in the butter. If this water is very cold—38 to 40 degrees or lower—the last water is warmed to 58 degrees, and the churn turned only once; then it is drawn off immediately. The butter should test about 52 degrees when ready to salt; it is then allowed to drain while the salt is prepared. Unless you have seen freshly washed butter just at this stage, you cannot imagine how beautiful it is, each particle by itself, cool and fragrant, and of the rich golden color that it will be ordinarily after standing 24 hours.—Mrs. H. D. Shattuck.

Points of a Good Dairy Cow.

In buying or rearing dairy cows, always try to have them of some good breed. Grades of the Ayrshire, Alderney or Shorthorns are the best. She should be of medium size; fine head; very broad between the eyes; eye of a mild and pleasant expression; small horns of a waxy color preferred; rather a long neck, which must be thin but may be deep; barrel round, and ribs arching well from the back; body long; back straight; hips broad—can scarcely be too much so; tail falling at right angles with the back, and should be long and fine; hind-quarters rather long and thin; udder well developed, particularly the forward part of it; teats standing well apart, of medium size, and pointing forward; the coat should be of medium length fine, and of a silky feel; the skin should be loose and mellow and of a yellowish tinge.

Experience has taught us that a cow combining the greatest number of the above points is the most profitable for the dairyman to keep. Such a cow will give a greater quantity and a better quality of milk than a larger and coarser animal. Our experience has been confined almost entirely to the native, but we believe that judicious crossing with milking families of thoroughbreds would result in immense advantage to the dairy farmer. We would not advise any one to stock a farm with pure-bred stock, of any breed, believing that grades of one-half or three-fourths blood at the utmost, will be found most profitable in the long run, for milk and butter.—Practical Farmer.

Land Too Rich For Strawberries.

I was recently talking with a friend who lives only two miles from Mr. C., and who marketed last year $500 worth of strawberries from an acre and onehalf, and he told me that his crop would have been moresatisfactory and yielded more money if the land had been poorer. It was a piece which had been heavily manured for cabbages and onions for several years, and the growth of foliage was excessive and the fruit so soft that it was difficult to get to market, six miles away, in a perfect shape. The varieties were Bubach and Haverland pollenized with Jessie and Glendale. He charged the softness to an over-supply of nitrogenous manure in the soil, or the same cause that makes wheat lodge. Had this field been planted to early potatoes, then sowed to wheat or stocked with clover, plowing under the young clover the next spring, and then planted to strawberries, probably 200 bushels of potatoes and 30 of wheat per acre could have been taken off without at all impairing the soil for strawberries. Mr. Terry, who, by a three years' rotation of potatoes, wheat and clover, gives no opportunity to the white grub, plants strawberries on a rich clover sod, and manures but slightly, so as not to lodge the wheat which follows the strawberries, the latter being planted in a corner of the potato field. Mr. T. gets very successful yields of strawberries in this way on land that produces one year with another 28 or 30 bushels of wheat per acre, so this is a very good guage for the requisite fertility of strawberry ground.—Vick's Magazine.

Red Water.

This is a disease of badly fed cows which suffer from indigestion the result of which is to disturb the functions of the liver and change the condition of the blood. The blood is thin and watery from a deficiency of fibrine and red globules, which are lost through the kidneys and communicate a dark brown, red or black color to the urine. Cattle, feeding in woods or swamps and forced to eat coarse unwholesome herbage, are usually affected in this manner. The method of prevention is obvious. The mode of cure is to give an active purgative to relieve the liver; a pint of raw linseed or olive oil, with two drachms of phodophillin, may be given after which copious drinks of linseed tea, with two-drachm doses of chocolate of potassa, add two drachms of powdered ginger, should be continued for several days. Nutritious and easily digested food, as bran mashes cut feed with ground corn and oats, or chopped oats; are required.

Agricultural Brevities.

Kindly care of stock promotes growth and increases fatness.

The Shropshire sheep is one of the best of the mutton breeds, and gives a good fleece besides.

With many crops the margin of profit and loss is determined by the greater or less care bestowed in their cultivation.

At the Eastern Maine Fair a cheese manufacturer exhibited several eight-pound cheeses—just the thing for family supply where a large cheese is not wanted.

Dehorning cattle is strenuously opposed by some humane persons on the ground of cruelty. It is not a sound objection, because cattle frequently inflict serious injury upon each other with their sharp horns, causing, in fact, more suffering often than the removal of the horn does. But the operation should be performed, as far as possible, when the animal is young; and "breeding off" is better than sawing or cutting off.

Suppressing the Press.

The arrest of two editors for printing an extract from another paper questioning the validity of the anti-lottery law is certainly carrying thing pretty high in this land of free speech and liberal government.

The Post has no objection to the stamping out of the lottery companies, but the line should be drawn, it thinks, at that point where irresponsible underlings of the government attempt to stamp out the press.

On this line the Atlanta Constitution says that "this policy will not work. If lotteries cannot be destroyed without also destroying the freedom of the press, the people will be in favor of letting the lotteries alone. We cannot afford to yield our right to speak and publish fair criticisms of public measures. If we yield the right in one instance we may expect to be forced to keep silence whenever it suits the government to demand it. Fortunately it is no easy matter to bulldoze the newspapers of America. The menace of fine and imprisonment will intimidate very few. No matter what Federal officials may hold, the newspaper men of the country will not change their conviction that an honest criticism or discussion of the provisions contained in the anti-lottery law cannot with any show of justice be held to be a violation of that law. If they are mistaken in this belief, then the law will have to be repealed or modified. In this republic the government cannot array itself against the press and have the support of the people."

It is the policy and practice in some of the monarchies to inhabit criticism by the press of the acts of government, but until the enforcement, or the alleged enforcement, of the anti-lottery law no one dreamed that such a thing would be attempted in the United States.—Houston (Tex.) Post, Sept. 16.

The One He Wanted.

Young Man—I came to ask you for the hand of your daughter.

Father—Will you have patience, young man?

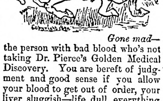
Young Man—No, sir. That ain't the one I wan't. It's Mabel.—Yankee Blade.

No Profit There.

Superintendent. "How is this, Murphy? Ten cents all you took in on your round trip?"

Conductor. "Yes, sir. I struck an orphan asylum picnic. They went down and back with me, and every one of 'em, savin' the woman in charge, was under age."

Eighty years Johnson's Anodyne Liniment has led. No better indorsement wanted by us.



Gone mad—the person with bad blood who's not taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. You are bereft of judgment and good sense if you allow your blood to get out of order, your liver sluggish—life dull, everything blue, for you may soon find out that you're in the grave—or next to it—because you did not procure the G. M. D. soon enough, and some dread disease, may be influenza or consumption, may be typhoid or malarial fever, has taken you. Consumption is Lung Scrofula. For Scrofula in its myriad forms, and for all Liver, Blood and Lung diseases, the "Discovery" is an unequaled remedy. Everybody, now and then, feels "run-down" "played-out,"—with no power to generate vitality, in fact, just too sick to be well. That's where the right kind of medicine comes in, and the "Discovery" does for a dollar what the doctor wouldn't do for less than five or ten.

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TELL IT O'ER AGAIN.

If once or twice will not suffice
  To make the story plain,
That we rehearse in prose or verse,
  We tell it o'er again;
With tender care and oft with prayer,
  The message we impart,
Until the child from play beguiled,
  Has learned it well by heart.

But even then, with tongue and pen
  In fitly chosen words,
The theme is spread, to music wed
  As sweet as songs of birds;
And far and near some heart sincere
  Takes up the glad refrain,
And quick to heed another's need,
  Repeats it o'er again.

Thus every day, along our way
  To many or to few,
The story is told that is so old,
  And yet is ever knew;
And if we fear it is not clear
  Or wooing is in vain,
How eagerly and tenderly
  We tell it o'er again!

But in our homes oft times there comes
  A shadow fraught with ill,
That casts a blight o'er all things bright,
  A hard, forboding chill;
And well we know by signs that show
  The bitter grief and pain
Of hearts that grieve from morn till eve,
  That love is on the wane.

This is the time that souls sublime
  Will gather round their own,
With tenderness and fond caress
  For past neglect atone;
And though of old their love they told
  In language terse and plain,
Fear 'twill disarm, and do no harm
  To tell it o'er again.

—Josephine Pollard.

A STORY OF WAR TIMES.

Just as It Was Printed as News Nearly Thirty Years Ago.

HEADQUARTERS POST,
FRANKLIN, Tenn., June 9, 1863.

Last evening about sundown two strangers rode into camp and called at Colonel Baird's headquarters who presented unusual appearances. They had on citizens' overcoats, Federal regulation pants and caps. The caps were covered with white flannel havelocks. They wore side arms and showed high intelligence. One claimed to be a colonel in the United States army, and called himself Colonel Austin; the other called himself Major Dunlap, and both represented themselves as inspectors-general of the United States army. They represented that they were now out on an expedition in this department inspecting the outposts and defenses, and that day before yesterday they had been overhauled by the enemy, and lost their coats and purses. They exhibited official papers from General Rosecrans, and also from the War Department at Washington, confirming the rank business. These were all right to Colonel Baird, and at first satisfied him of their honesty. They asked the colonel to loan them $50, as they had no coats and no money to buy them. Colonel Baldwin loaned them the money, and took Colonel Austin's note for it. Just at dark they started, saying they were going to Nashville, and took that way. Just as soon as their horses' heads were turned, the thought of their being spies struck Colonel Baird, he says, like a thunderbolt, and he ordered Colonel Watkins, of the Sixth Kentucky Cavalry, who was standing by, to arrest them immediately. But they were going at lightning speed. Colonel Watkins had no time to call a guard, and only with his orderly set out on the chase. He ordered the orderly to unsling his carbine, and if, when he, the colonel, halted them, they showed any suspicious motions, to fire on them without waiting for an order. They were overtaken about one-third of a mile from here. Col. Watkins told them that Colonel Baird wanted to make some further inquiries of them, and asked them to return.

This they politely consented to do, after some remonstrance on account of the lateness of the hour and the distance they had to travel, and Colonel Watkins led them to his tent, where he placed a strong guard over them. It was not until one of them attempted to pass the guard at the door that they suspected that they were prisoners. Colonel Watkins immediately brought them to Colonel Baird under strong guard. They at once manifested great uneasiness, and pretended great indignation at being thus treated. Colonel Baird frankly told them that he had his suspicions of their true character, and that they should, if loyal, object to no necessary caution. They were very hard to satisfy, and were in a great hurry to get off. Colonel Baird told them that they were under arrest, and he should hold them prisoners until he was fully satisfied that they were what they purported to be. He immediately telegraphed to Gen. Rosecrans, and received the answer that he knew nothing of any such men, that there were no such men in his employ nor had his pass.

Long before this dispatch was received, however, every one who had an opportunity of hearing their conversation was well satisfied that they were spies. Smart as they were, they gave frequent and distinct evidence of duplicity. After this dispatch came to hand, which it did about 12 o'clock (midnight), a search of their persons was ordered. To this the major consented without opposition, but the colonel protested against it, and even put his hand to his arms. But resistance was useless, and both submitted. When the major' sword was drawn from the scaddard there were found etched upon it these words: "Lieut. W. G. Peter, C. S. A." At this discovery Colonel Baird remarked, "Gentlemen, you have played this d——d well."

"Yes," said Lieutenant Peter, "and it came near being a perfect success." Then they confessed the whole matter, and upon further search various papers showing their guilt were discovered upon their persons. Lieutenant Peter was found to have on a rebel cap secreted by the white flannel havelock.

Colonel Baird immediately telegraphed the facts to General Rosecrans, and asked what he should do, and in a short time received an order to "try them by a drum-head court-martial, and if found guilty to hang them immediately." The court was convened, and before daylight the case was decided and the prisoners informed that they must prepare for immediate death by hanging.

At daylight men were detailed to make a scaffold. The prisoners were visited by the chaplain of the Seventy-eighth Illinois, who, at their request, administered the sacrament to them. They also wrote letters to their friends and deposited their jewelry, silver cups, watches and other valuables for transmission to them.

The gallows was constructed by a wild cherry tree not far from the depot and in a very public place. Two ropes hung dangling from the beam, reaching within eight feet of the ground. A little after 9 o'clock a. m. the whole garrison was marshaled around the place of execution in solemn sadness. Two poplar coffins were lying a few feet away.

Twenty minutes past 9 the guards conducted the prisoners to the scaffold. They walked firmly and steadily, as if unmindful of the fearful precipice which they were approaching. The guards did them the honor to march with arms reversed.

Arrived at the place of execution, they stepped upon the platform of the cart and took their respective places. The provost marshal, Captain Alexander, then tied a linen handkerchief over the face of each and adjusted the ropes. They then asked the privilege of bidding a last farewell. This being granted they tenderly embraced each other. This over, the cart moved from under them and they swung in the air. In two minutes the lieutenant ceased to struggle. The colonel caught hold of the ropes with both hands and raised himself up for about three minutes and ceased to struggle at five minutes.

At six minutes Dr. Forrester, surgeon Sixth Kentucky Calvary, and Dr. Moss, Seventy-eighth Illinois Infantry, and myself, who had been detailed to examine the bodies, approached them and found the pulse of both full and strong. At seven minutes the colonel shrugged his shoulders. The pulse of each continued to beat seventeen minutes, and at twenty minutes all signs of life had ceased. The bodies were cut down at thirty minutes and coffined in full dress. The colonel was buried with a gold locket and chain on his neck. This locket contained a portrait and a braid of hair of his intended wife; her portrait was also in his vest pocket. These were buried with him at his request. Both men were buried in the same grave—companions in life, misfortune and crime, companions in infamy, and now companions in the grave.

I should have stated in another place that the prisoners did not want their punishment delayed, but, well knowing the consequences of their acts, even before the trial, asked to have the sentence, be it hanging or shooting quickly decided and executed. But they deprecated the idea of death by hanging, and asked for a commutation of the sentence to shooting.

The elder and leader of these unfortunate men was Lawrence Williams of Georgetown, D. C. He was as fine-looking a man as I have ever seen, about six feet high, and perhaps thirty years old. He was a son of Captain Williams, who was killed at the battle of Monterey. He was one of the most intellectual and accomplished men that I have ever known. I have never known any one who excelled him as a talker. He was a member of the regular army with the rank of captain of cavalry when the rebellion broke out, and at that time was aid-de-camp and private sectary to Gen. Winfield Scott. From this confidence and respect shown him by so distinguished a man may be judged his education and accomplishments.

He was a first cousin of General Lee, commanding the army of the Rappahannock. Soon after the war began he was frank enough to inform General Scott that all his sympathies were with the South, as his friends and interests were there, and that he could not fight against them. As he was privy to all General Scott's plans for the campaign, it was not thought well to turn him loose, so he was sent to Governor's Island, where he remained three months. After the first Bull Run battle he was allowed to go South, where he joined the confederate army, and his subsequent history I have not been able to learn much about. He was a while on General Bragg's staff as chief of artillery, but at the time of his death was his inspector-general. When he joined the confederate army he altered his name thus: "Lawrence W. Orton, Col. Cav. P. A. C. S. A."—Provisional Army Confederate States of America." Sometimes he wrote his name "Orton," and sometimes "Auton," according to the object which he had in view. This we learn from papers found on him. These facts in relation to the personal history of Colonel Orton I have gathered from the Colonel himself, and from Colonel Watkins, who knows him well, they having belonged to the same regiment of the regular army—Second United State Cavalry. Colonel Watkins, however, did not recognize Colonel Orton until after he had made himself known, and now mourns his apostasy and tragic fate.

The other victim of this delusive and reckless daring was Walter G. Peter, a lieutenant in the rebel army, and Colonel Orton's adjutant. He was a tall, handsome young man of about twenty-five years, who gave many signs of education and refinement. Of his history I have been able to gather nothing. He played but a second part. Colonel Orton was the leader, and did all the talking and managing.

History will hardly furnish a parallel in the character and standing of the parties, the boldness and daring of the interprise, and the swiftness with which discovery and punishment were visited upon them. They came into our camp and went all through it, minutely inspecting our position, works and sources, with a portion of their traitorous insignia upon them, and the boldness of their conduct made their flimsy subterfuges almost successful.

To the last, however, they denied being spies. They claimed that they were endeavoring to get through our lines in order to visit friends in the North and Europe. But this story was so poorly matured that when either told it it would not hang together, and there was little resemblance between the accounts which the two gave. The arrest so completely confounded them that they were never able afterward to recover from it.

The unfortunate men made no complaint at the severity of their punishment, except that they deprecated the ignominy of being hanged. They were too well informed not to know that upon conviction of being spies, they must suffer death, and hence they expected it and made no complaint.

Colonel Orton, who recognized Colonel Watkins as soon as he saw him, told him that he barely escaped with his life when the arrest was made—that he had his hand on his pistol to kill him and escape. Had it been any one else he would have done so.

Colonel Orton delivered his sword and pistols to Colonel Watkins and told him to keep and wear them. He also presented him with his horse, which he valued at $5,000, and asked him to treat him kindly for his sake.—Atlanta Intelligencer.

BABY'S FOOT.

It Is Said to Greatly Resemble a Monkey's.

"How many people have ever taken notice of a baby's foot, except to admire its pinkness and prettiness?" said a well-known scientist. "And yet to the anatomist it is a revelation. Take, for example, the tootsies of a child of 10 months that has never walked or stood alone. It has a power of grasping to some extent and is used instinctively like a hand. The great toe has a certain independent working, like a thumb, and the wrinkles of the sole resemble those of the palm. These markings almost entirely disappear after the pedal extremity has come to be employed for purposes of support and locomotion.

"The hands and feet of a human being are strikingly like those of the chipanzee in conformation, while the gorilla's resemblance to man in these respects is even more remarkable. The higher apes have been classified as 'quadrumana,' or 'four-handed,' because their hind feet are hand shaped; but this designation is very improperly applied, because the ape's posterior extremities are not really hands at all. They merely look like hands at the first glance, whereas in fact they are but feet adapted for climbing. The big toes can not be 'opposed' to the other toes as thumbs are to the fingers, but simply act pincerwise for the purpose of grasping.

"Now, funnily enough, the 'infant's' feet have this same power of grasping pincer fashion, and the action is performed in precisely the same way. Advocates of evolutionary theories take this to signify that the human foot was originally utilized for climbing trees also before the species was so highly developed as it is now. Also they assert that the fact of the art of walking erect is learned by the child with such difficulty proves that the race has only acquired it recently."

AN UNSELFISH STEED.

Remarkable Unselfishness of a Clergyman's Horse.

A doctor and a clergyman were exercising their horses one morning in a country lane, when an argument arose between them as to which of the animals possessed the sweeter disposition.

"I'll wager that if their respective tempers could be tried," said the doctor, "mine would be far away the better."

"That's all nonsense," retorted the clergyman. "My mare has the best temper of any horse in the neighborhood."

"Well, here's a stiff hedge, let us try their leaping capabilities," suggested the doctor.

"Right you are," agreed his friend.

The doctor's hunter quietly refused to jump, although put at it again and again. The clergyman's little mare also refused, but at the same time put back her ears and exhibited considerable ill-temper. When repeatedly urged to jump she finally accomplished a clever back-jumping feat, which threw her master over the hedge. Strange to relate, the reverend gentleman was unhurt, and, scrambling to his feet, commenced to scrape the mud from his broadcloth, whilst the doctor laughingly remarked:—

"Perhaps you are convinced now that my animal has a better disposition than yours."

"Not at all," replied the clergyman. My mare is such an unfelfish little brute that though unable to take the fence herself, she had no desire to keep me from going over. In fact, she facilitated the mode of my transit, whilst your horse displayed a dog-in-the-manger temperament by not going himself and not allowing you to go either.

His Answer.

"Do you shave yourself all the time?" asked the barber.

"No; I stop occasionally for meals," said Jimpian, savagely.

The Only One Ever Printed.

CAN YOU FIND THE WORD? There is a 3 inch display advertisement in this paper, this week, which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week, from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS OF SAMPLES FREE.

What card does a girl with several lovers resemble? The queen of hearts.

Why suffer from sore muscles? Johnson's Anodyne Liniment makes them very pliable.

Men can give excellent advice about what they cannot do themselves.

Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters is not a whiskey drink. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

The weight of evidence is used on the scales of justice.

Dante's Inferno

Is prolific in tortures, but dyspepsia, a malady to which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is adapted, furnishes a quiver full of them. Nausea, heartburn, biliousness, wind on the stomach, heart palpitation and many more manifestations characterize this protean malady. Each and all are dispelled by the Bitters, which also eradicates, rheumatism, kidney trouble and malaria.

Men with slovenly weighs are balanced and found wanting.

Commendable.

All claims not consistent with the high character of Syrup of Figs are purposely avoided by the Cal. Fig Syrup Company. It acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the system effectually. But it is not a cure-all and makes no pretensions that every bottle will not substantiate.

A fool's advice is better than a knave's. It is at least sincere.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The fall style of hat is one that blows off and runs on the ground.

"German Syrup"

A Throat and Lung Specialty.

Those who have not used Boschee's German Syrup for some severe and chronic trouble of the Throat and Lungs can hardly appreciate what a truly wonderful medicine it is. The delicious sensations of healing, easing, clearing, strength-gathering and recovering are unknown joys. For German Syrup we do not ask easy cases. Sugar and water may smooth a throat or stop a tickling—for a while. This is as far as the ordinary cough medicine goes. Boschee's German Syrup is a discovery, a great Throat and Lung Specialty. Where for years there have been sensitiveness, pain, coughing, spitting, hemorrhage, voice failure, weakness, slipping down hill, where doctors and medicine and advice have been swallowed and followed to the gulf of despair, where there is the sickening conviction that all is over and the end is inevitable, there we place German Syrup. It cures. You are a live man yet if you take it.

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A commercial center is the safest place to invest in real estate, especially when such place is a great railway center; has good river transportation and large foreign and domestic shipping. Portland is that place.

Portland, Oregon, is now pre-eminently the commercial center of the Pacific Northwest. No other city in the United States is so well situated in respect to natural resources as is Portland, and it leads all other cities west of the Mississippi River in its phenomenal growth in population. Located at the confluence of two great rivers, and being the terminus of more transcontinental railways than any other city in the United States. In fact, every advantage which insures the solid growth and prosperity of a city is abundantly enjoyed by Portland.

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We will not sell a share of stock at less than par value ($50 per share), as the Company's capital stock is not inflated or watered, but every dollar of its capital is backed by Solid Real Estate investment.

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Write for Prospectus giving full explanation of the company's plan and all information regarding how stock is paid, &c.

REFERENCES.

Wm. McFall, Secretary Sellwood Real Estate Co.; Joseph L. Melrath, Secretary Portland Real Estate Association; E. T. Hows, Capitalist; H. W. Scott, Editor "Oregonian;" H. L. Pittock, Manager and Treasurer "Oregonian;" S. J. Barber, President West Portland Park Association.

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DO NOT GRIPE NOR SICKEN.

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Beautify complexion by purifying blood. PURELY VEGETABLE.

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THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

During the past week Ireland that sorrowful nation has suffered an irreparable loss. She has given to the world a list of martyrs made so by the tyrannical hand of English rule, but she now weeps not for the crimes of others heaped upon her beloved sons—but remorse for her own actions will for centuries to come cause tears of repentance to moisten the grave of one who suffered death at the hands of an ungrateful people. Charles Stewart Parnell, the once great benefactor of the Irish people, was on Sunday laid at rest in the land he loved so well and to-day a whole nation and a nation's people scattered throughout the world mourn his loss. Whatever were his moral failings they were outnumbered by his noble acts and will be swept into oblivion. He has done more to set Ireland aright before the people of the world than perhaps any other Irishman who labored with the English government for justice to that unfortunate country. The solemn respect shown the dead statesman is an exemplification of the forgiving kindness of the Irish people—in his untimely death they see their great error. They were influenced by their clerical superiors to bring upon their leader a slow yet sudden death. To-day his most bitter enemy in Irish ranks would wish him back and follow his leadership. His name will go down in history with O'Connel, O'Neil, Emmett and that vast hoard of patriots and martyrs who labored for a down trodden people. Every Irish American to-day sorrows for the dead. They silently lament—not alone for the dead hero but for the cause he left behind—not alone for the cause but for the people who so badly needed his help. He taught the world that Ireland deserved justice and his teachings will ere long force England to submit.

There must be union between the twins. When a St. Paul senator and a Minneapolis politician embark in a vote hunt it is time for the governor to interfere.

The niggardly appropriation for the world's fair should be dealt out by those most sanguine economists whose action will disgrace the state before the civilized world.

It will be utterly impossible to procure more than two million feet of dead and down timber on the Red Lake reservation this year, within sufficient hauling distance of the streams.

Pears' Soap of London expend between half a million and $600,000 annually advertising, half of which comes to the United States. They are supposed to be the largest advertisers in the world, and probably are.

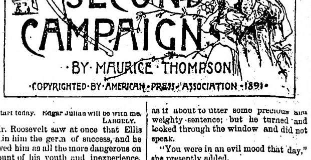
The work of surveying the Red Lake Reservation is progressing very slowly. The great amount of work yet to be done—estimating the timber—will not be accomplished for years unless the department moves more rapidly in the future.

The republicans have opened the campaign in the state for '92. Already the toot of their infant tin horn industry is heard from the sandy beach of Red Lake to the mud banks of the Minnesota; while grain in Brown's Valley is shocked and the trees tremble in the vicinity of Pine City.

With free Dutch sugar
And protected tin
The republicans of Minnesota
Expect to win.

It is time the democrats should awake to the inconsistencies of the hour.

The Republican party in this section is endeavoring to make political capital out of an assertion purporting to come from Comr. Hall, to the effect that the present contractors for logs on the Red Lake reservation will not have a monopoly the coming winter. Who the parties are who have contracts at present for logs on the Red Lake reservation is not a matter of record and if Comr. Hall ever made such a statement he does not know whereof he speaks. The monopoly, if such a thing existed in the past, was a very beneficial one to the Indians as the logs sold under contract brought from one dollar to one dollar and fifty cents more per thousand feet than the logs that were sold to the highest bidder on the Clearwater river and White Earth reservation. When the Republican party is desirous of crushing monopolies they can find a broader field than the Red Lake reservation offers.


HIS
SECOND
CAMPAIGN
BY MAURICE THOMPSON
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I start today. Edgar Julian will be with me.
LARGELY.

Mr. Roosevelt saw at once that Ellis had in him the germ of success, and he viewed him as all the more dangerous on account of his youth and inexperience. Genius is often successful where trained experience would fail; it is the success of audacity backed by enthusiasm.

The telegram from Mr. Largely was the first intimation received at Roosevelt Place of Edgar Julian's return to Chicago. In fact he had just arrived from New York, and calling at once on Mr. Largely had found the latter quite excited over the dispatch from Savannah. To Mr. Largely this opportune return of his lawyer and financial adviser was a great relief. It lifted a heavy responsibility, and gave a mighty impetus to his energy.

Mr. Roosevelt himself felt that a good deal might justly be expected of Julian in the sharp struggle which must soon begin, a struggle which would ultimately involve the ownership of the most valuable railroad in Florida.

Sir Edmond Kane, a distinguished English baronet, and the representative of large London capital, had arrived in New York, and would soon be at Jacksonville with a view to capturing a portion of the system projected by Messrs. Roosevelt and Largely.

There was no time to be lost. Vigorous action and comprehensive judgment were called for. There must be a combination of forces and interests. It struck Mr. Roosevelt suddenly that his grand schemes were liable to burst at any moment.

Mr. Frank Ellis went right on, once he had started in his railroad operations. The newspapers began to be full of his doings. He was called a Southern Jim Fiske, a young Vanderbilt, and his power and influence increased prodigiously. He had gained the confidence and aid of New York capitalists, and his energy seemed without limit. It was as if a mountain storm had struck the stagnant waters of Savannah's financial circles. The bankers and brokers all looked out to see what it could mean.

Rosalie soon became aware of Mr. Ellis' brilliant movements, though he never mentioned them to her. She read the newspapers, and Colonel Talbot often spoke in high praise of the "young railroad king from the Cherokee hills," who was revolutionizing internal improvements in Florida and southern Georgia. She could not help feeling a certain pride in Ellis' success on the score that he was from the "pocket." Of course his success as yet consisted of mere movements which pointed out his aims, for there had not been time for anything more. His race had just begun, but his pace was astonishing. Meantime the effect of his rapid operations was immensely exaggerated by the newspapers; some accounts went so far as to place him in undisputed control of all the railroads in Florida.

Rosalie's imagination found food in the idea of this young mountaineer conquering the low country. She was glad to hear Mr. Roosevelt declare that Ellis' operations were all legitimate, and without any color of fraud or deceit. She perfectly understood that the young man had brought down upon himself an amount of public condemnation on account of his moonshine business, and she felt with pride the immediate value of his present high course. In some indefinite way she had a sense of responsibility for his actions, as if he had been her brother or other near kinsman. She was not aware that this feeling was an outgrowth of that clannishness which always exists among mountain folk.

"I am proud of your success," she said to him one day, as they sat together in one of the spacious Roosevelt parlors. "I do hope all your great plans will prove practicable."

His dark face flushed a little as he answered:

"It is so kind of you, Miss Chenier, to wish that. If I can always count on such a feeling from you I shall succeed in spite of all opposition."

She smiled, and not catching the covert or repressed sentiment of his last sentence, said:

"You can do that. The business you are now in has the approval of everybody, and"——

"Oh, well, the other business was infamous, but I didn't realize it till it was all over," he quickly interrupted. "You know the war had demoralized us up there in the mountains."

"We were shut out from a knowledge of what was doing in the world," she said. "I did not dream of what a strong current human life can be till I went up into the north."

"The current might be just as strong here in the south if we would make it so. What's the use of all this retrospection and brooding and despair? Our soil is just as good as ever it was; we have our health, our daylight, our nighttime. Is it the right sort of people we lack?"

The rich power of his voice thrilled her as he spoke, and he lifted his head proudly as if conscious of his strength. In a very tender tone he added:

"Miss Chenier, I am not going to be a drone and a grumbler. Do you recollect the time I met you up in the dark little dell by the spring above the mill?"

"Yes," she simply said.

He reflected a moment. His face was that of one who ponders a dear and doubtful proposition. Something like a pale heat gathered under the skin of his dark cheeks. He made a slow, soundless, hesitating movement with his lips, as if about to utter some precious and weighty sentence; but he turned and looked through the window and did not speak.

"You were in an evil mood that day," she presently added.

"Yes, but I had provocation," he quickly replied. "Those Yankees were tracking me as a hunter tracks a wild beast." (Since the war all northerners are called Yankees in the south.)

"Well, they did not hurt you, at least," she said, smiling archly.

"No, we are quits—they and I; our scores are even." He smiled also, and picking up her banjo, which chanced to be near him, began idly thrumming on its strings. After a moment he passed it to her.

"Play for me," he said; "it will recall the pastoral sweetness of the 'pocket.' It will drive away those unwelcome recollections. Sing the little French song your father used to love."

"About flying away?"

"Yes."

She immediately struck the preliminary notes, and then throwing back her head, as a bird does, began singing.

She gave infinite sweetness to the expression, and there was a charming discord between the light, lingering cadence of the French measure and the sudden blunt notes of the banjo. Her attitude was careless and graceful, the merest trace of infantile abandon in it, suiting perfectly the spirit of the song.

Ellis stole a glance at her face, a soft, dreamy light gathering in his eyes. Her voice was like a call to him from a higher and purer atmosphere, and he felt as if she had really wandered away, in her white robe of innocence, far beyond his reach.

"You have changed a great deal," he suddenly said, interrupting.

"Oh, have I?" she exclaimed, with a little flicker of self consciousness in her face. "Do I not sing so well as I used to?"

"You sing better. I did not mean that. I had reference to your—your looks."

"It's my clothes," she said, casting a quick, satisfied glance over her simple, but beautiful apparel.

"Not altogether—not at all," he responded. "You have learned a great deal, and you have grown more—more—beautiful."

"Have I?" she exclaimed, her eyes recovering their old sincerity, and her voice its childish freedom. "I have always wished to be beautiful."

"You are very, very beautiful," he said in a way which seemed to suppress a world of emotion. It was as if he were saying it from a great distance and did not expect her to hear it.

Whither their talk might at last have led them, one may say no more than surmise. Just then Mr. Roosevelt entered the hall with some one, and a voice that startled Rosalie reached the parlor.

"You shall make my house your home, while you are in Savannah, sir," she heard Mr. Roosevelt say in his hearty, hospitable way. "When did you say Mr. Largely will arrive?"

"Within three days at farthest. He had to go by way of Boston and New York," replied Edgar Julian.

"It is Mr. Julian," she exclaimed in a sort of breathless half whisper.

Ellis wondered at her agitation. Her cheeks had almost lost their color, and she was trembling. She had let the banjo fall upon the carpet at her feet, and sat in an expectant attitude, her lips slightly parted and her eyes turned upon the doorway.

A few moments later Mr. Roosevelt entered, followed closely by Edgar Julian.

Rosalie went to meet them, holding out her hand to the guest, and smiling radiantly.

Mr. Ellis measured with his eyes the form of the stalwart northerner, and rose as Mr. Roosevelt turned to introduce them.

The young men were of about the same stature, save that Ellis was the lither and more graceful.

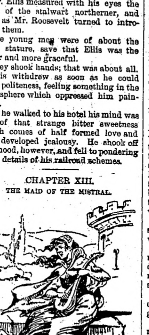
They shook hands; that was about all.

Ellis withdrew as soon as he could with politeness, feeling something in the atmosphere which oppressed him painfully.

As he walked to his hotel his mind was full of that strange bitter sweetness which comes of half formed love and half developed jealousy. He shook off the mood, however, and fell to pondering some details of his railroad schemes.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE MAID OF THE MISTRAL.



"The Maid of the Mistral."

Edgar Julian arrived at Savannah and was installed as a member of the Roosevelt household a day or two before the time of Mrs. Roosevelt's party. He immediately began a searching examination of the situation of his employer's affairs, and found it grave. Ellis had done his work well, and precisely in such a way as to close up the very doorway of their success. Julian could not see any immediate escape. Of course the plans of Messrs. Roosevelt and Largely had been kept profoundly secret, so that Ellis and his New York coadjutors could have had no counterplan in view, but their operations had effected quite the same thing as if directed to that end. The fact was that Florida had suddenly attracted the eyes of capitalists and land speculators in both Europe and America. Certain vast draining schemes were beginning to take shape, and their features and probable results to be bruited about. The orange fever, the jute fever, the early vegetable fever, the Le Conte pear fever and the pine and cedar lumber fever had started a rush of emigration; this advanced the price of land enormously; the consequence was that the state authorities offered large grants of the public domain as subsidies to induce the building of canals and railways. Many schemes had been projected; some of them had failed, others had fallen into litigation, and the franchises of nearly all of them were of doubtful validity. Out of this sort of chaos Edgar Julian was expected to bring order. For two days he buried himself in Mr. Roosevelt's office amid a heap of books, pamphlets and documents, plodding slowly, step by step, through the history of previous schemes and litigations.

In the meantime he scarcely more than spoke to Rosalie, who was longing to hear all he could tell her about Provence and le Chateau Chenier.

The evening for the party at the Roosevelt mansion arrived; charming weather with a cloudless sky, and the moon at its full; a breeze from the ocean just cool enough to make open windows a luxury.

The company was not large, between fifty and one hundred guests, but it was an exceptionally brilliant one. Julian passed from room to room in the course of the evening, finding himself once in the conservatory where a wilderness of tropical plants and trees were kept in a state of luxuriant confusion. Here he came upon Ellis and Rosalie Chenier, standing under a palm spray by a noisy little fountain. They were engaged in earnest conversation. He turned away and left them; but not before a swift pang had cut through his heart. How divinely sweet she looked standing there before the dark fellow, her rare face upturned to his! She wore a dress of some rich, clinging blue stuff that followed the outlines of her form; there was old lace about her throat, and she wore pearls in her pale gold hair; a single great ruby, the gift of Aunt Marguerite, shone like a big drop of red wine on the fair space at her throat.

Mrs. Roosevelt was a charming hostess, easy, affable, not seeking homage, as busy among her guests, and quite as unassuming, as a bee among flowers. She took great pains to introduce Julian, and always with some politely elusive suggestion of his distinguished character.

Few married women were present, and most of them were of the younger class, stately and reserved, as became southern matrons, but bright and interesting on occasion.

Toward the close of the evening Edgar Julian found Rosalie disengaged and offered her his arm.

"Won't you take a turn with me?" he said in a low tone; "all your guests seem happily fixed just now, and I may not have so good a chance to talk with you again soon. I am off for Florida to-morrow."

"So soon?" she exclaimed, taking his arm; "but you will not be gone long; you will return"——

"I cannot speak with certainty. I shall have to go to Jacksonville and Tallahassee, and then away down through the wilderness to Ocala and Tampa. I may be gone a month."

He enunciated the word month as if it had been century or æon.

"I should think you would enjoy that trip. I have always imagined I should like Florida," she said.

"But I have been traveling so much, and so rapidly," he replied, carelessly taking from a table, as they passed it, a spray of heliotrope.

"And you have not told me what you saw," she quickly said. "I do so much want to hear more about our old chateau in Provence. I call it ours," she added, looking up and smiling archly, "because I am so far away that the true owner cannot be injured by the assumption of title; and then papa has been fastening the fancy in my head ever since my first recollections."

"It ought to be a very pleasant fancy. I was charmed with Provence," he said, with something like evasiveness in his tone; "but one would not care to live there; it is all so different from what one sees and feels and reveres in America. Life in Provence is good for fancy to feed on, and for stuff out of which to build romance; but it is not conducive to earnest thought and worthy effort toward great achievements."

"But what was our old chateau like?" she demanded; "did you fetch any souvenir from its ruins?"

"Yes," he replied, "I brought quite a number. You shall examine them some day. One in particular will, if I mistake not, affect you very strangely when you see it."

"Oh, what is it?" she cried, in her excitement leaning heavily on his arm and gazing eagerly up into his face.

"It is something very beautiful," he responded; "I don't believe I ought to forestall or weaken your surprise by any attempt at description; and besides, I wish to see if you will adopt my view when you have seen the—the—well, let's call it the Chenier Souvenir."

"You have set my heart to fluttering," she naively said, carrying her free hand to her breast.

"Mine is disturbed too," he replied.

"It's really exciting, isn't it?" she went on, not dreaming of what his words were meant to convey.

"While I think of it," he said, changing his tone, "is Rosalie a name that runs back in your family?"

"It was my father's grandmother's name; it may date much farther up the line," she replied; "papa says it is a Chenier name. But why do you ask?"

"The name is common in France. I heard it often while I was there, and Chenier also. I met one Chenier who was a baron, and another who was a wooden shod laborer in the vineyards."

"But the souvenir?"

"Ah, yes, I shall show you that when I can. It is among my traps at Chicago. I did not have time to unpack, you know. I was rushed off down here without even a breathing space. I have written to have a lot of things forwarded and the souvenir is included. It must remain a profound and beautiful mystery until it arrives."

"I can't bear mysteries and waiting," she exclaimed with real vehemence. "I shall lose all interest unless you tell me now."

He stopped and looked down into her sweet gray-brown eyes, he thought he saw repressed tears in them. They were wholly the eyes of a child now. Her lips were red as cherries.

"It is a small gold cross with the letters R. C. on it," he said, with a promptness that almost amounted to bluntness; "it is very beautiful."

"Oh, and where did you get it?" she exclaimed.

"At the Chateau Chenier. A peasant who lives there dug it up in the garden. I paid an enormous price for it. The R. C. must stand for Rosalind Chenier, you know."

"How strange!" she murmured in a musing way, with her eyes cast down. "Papa has the story of that cross in manuscript, written in Provencal. It is a beautiful legend, called 'The Maid of the Mistral.'"

Julian smiled at her simple faith, but he would not have clouded it for the world. A great love for her had fastened itself upon him; it was struggling for expression, and yet he felt sure he ought not to speak. She seemed too much a child to have the fire of his passion revealed to her—it might destroy her as a flame would destroy a flower.

"Was the 'Maid of the Mistral' a love story?" he asked.

"Oh, yes, and so sweet! Alphonse, the knight, was so brave, and Rosalie, the Maid of the Mistral, was warm and true and good, and they loved each other so dearly. You know the mistral is a wind in Provence; the maid would sit upon the castle wall when the mistral blew, and play her lute and sing, and her lover would hear her, no matter where he was, because the mistral would take her song and the lute chords and bear them to him. She gave him the cross when he went away to fight for his king and he wore it on his heart through the far east. Whenever he would hear her singing and playing the lute he would kiss the cross, and when she had finished she would kiss the ruby ring he had given her. I cannot tell you all his adventures; but at last he returned, and they were married on the castle wall while the mistral was blowing."

"Very sweet," he said, "all those old, old stories are—shall I tell you one?"

The blood had suddenly flowed in upon his heart; his face was pale, and his voice was low and husky.

She looked up quickly, as if to confirm a thought, and a sudden flush spread over her face; her eyes fell at once. His passion had betrayed him.

"I am neglecting my guests," she tremblingly exclaimed; "see, some of them are going. You must excuse me—I must be polite."

CHAPTER XIV.

MANY MEN OF MANY MINDS.

"Come to my room and write me a bill."

Mr. Largely arrived from New York on the morning following the Roosevelt party, and Julian immediately left for Jacksonville on the same train with Ellis, who was going to Tallahassee.

These young men politely avoided each other. Julian had found out all the facts of Ellis' career, and with a lawyer's contempt for criminals, could not hide his aversion. As for Ellis, he was too busy with his schemes to give much thought to anything else; nor did he dream that Julian contemplated any work of circumvention.

The experience and success of Edgar Julian in the management of a number of most complicated and important railroad suits affecting the vast commercial and manufacturing interests of Chicago had given him wealth, prestige and unbounded self reliance. His name was at the head of the list of western railroad lawyers, and he deserved the distinction. But even the profoundest and shrewdest of men sometimes find a business skein, very simple in appearance, which refuses to be unraveled. Such an one was the Floridian railroad tangle.

Julian went to Jacksonville; Ellis went to Tallahassee. The former, with all his acumen and experience, found himself at fault; the latter, not knowing the dif-

Fontaine
& Anglim

CROOKSTON, MINN.

The novelties in Dry Goods we shall exhibit this fall is the largest ever shown in Crookston.

People Of Red Lake Falls

And vicinity will save money by giving us a trial.

Boucles in Plaids and stripes, 32 in wide......	12½c
Same, 36 in............	25c
All Wool Tricots 36 in....	25c
New Line of Jamestown Suitings...............	25c
54 in Flannel Suiting.....	40c
Same, Beautiful Colorings..	60c
" " "	75c
All Wool Henriettas 38 in wide............	50c
Plaid Boucles 40 in wide..	60c
40 in serge. An excellent article...........	65c
20 in Black Silk..........	70c
24 in " "	$1.00
20 in muscovitz Silk......	95c
Ladies All Wool Hose	20c
" 4 Button undressed Kid Gloves............	49c
Ladies German Saxe Gloves	59c
1 Case Best Print........	5c
1 Case Clear Lake Shirting flannel..............	35c
2 Case Black Hare Muffs	30c
1 " 50c aprons........	25c
25 Doz Hemstitchded hkfs.	5c
25 " " Embroidered	10c
25 Doz Beautiful Silk hkfs.	25c

Mail orders promptly attended to.

FONTAINE
& ANGLIM.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

The Excitement Not Over.

The rush at Schreiter's drug store still continues on account of persons afflicted with Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Soreness and inflammation of eyes, sores, pains, etc., etc., to procure a package of Metzger's Pain Eradicator which is sold on a guarantee and is giving entire satisfaction. It is a standard family remedy. Price 50 cents. Trial size free.

State of Minnesota, county of Polk—ss.

In Probate Court, Special Term, October 6th, 18[illegible].

In the matter of the estate of Anton Suttner, deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of Fred Gesswein, agent for Mary Suttner administratrix, setting forth the amount of personal estate that has come into his hands, the disposition thereof, and how much remains undisposed of; the amount of debts outstanding against said deceased, as far as the same can be ascertained; the legacies unpaid, and a description of all the realestate, excepting the homestead, of which deceased died seized, and the condition and value of the respective portions or lots thereof; the persons interested in said estate with their residences; and praying that license be to him granted to sell all of the real estate described in said petition. And it appearing, by said petition that there is not sufficient personal estate in the hands of said agent for administratrix to pay said debts, the legacies or expenses of administration, and that it is necessary for the payment of such debts, legacies or expenses, to sell all of said realestate.

It is therefore ordered, that all persons interested in said estate, appear before this court on Monday the second day of November, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the probate office in Crookston in said county, then and there to show cause (if any there be) why license should not be granted to said administratrix to sell all of the realestate of said deceased as shall be necessary to pay such debts, legacies and expenses.

And it is further ordered, that this order shall be published once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 6th day of October, A. D. 18[illegible]1.
By the Court,
oc15-29 C. M. Benson, Judge of Probate.

Mortgage Sale.—Default having been made in the payment of the sum of fourteen hundred twenty-five and 35-100 dollars, ($1425.35) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Thomas Perusse and Delima Perusse, his wife, to Josephine Majean, bearing date the 2d day of June, A. D. 1886, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 18th day June, A. D. 1886, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., in book T of mortgages, on page 224 thereon, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. Now,

Therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section three in township one hundred and fifty north, of range forty three west in Polk county and state of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 14th day of November, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated September 26th, A. D. 1891.
Josephine Majean, Mortgagee.
Montague & Bucklen, Attorneys for Mortgagee.
oc1nov12

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Mrs M. Bray has been seriously ill the past few days. Her many friends will hope for a speedy change for the better.

What every home should have is a writing desk and a New Home sewing machine McClatchie & Co. have the two in one; are beauties, finished in antique oak. Call and see them. Prices and terms liberal.

P. Meehan made a business trip to Grand Forks Saturday.

Grand Forks now has three daily papers. The business men will see that she keeps them. Grand Forks needs no better advertisement.

Business men say that trade picks up when rain stops, and there will be a tremendous rush when once the farmers are in a condition to come to market.

There is practically no grain being marketed. Country roads are almost impassable.

Several citizens' meetings were held the past week to take united action in securing the right of way for the G. N. through the city.

For Sale.—Seven yoke of good workt ing cattle. P. & J. Meehan, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Men who work on morning newspapers are all Nights of Labor men."

The demand for realestate is constantly increasing. The fact is appreciated that valuations are steadily rising and investments made now will have the advantage of this.

Any denial of the fact that grain has been greatly damaged by the wet weather of the past week would be useless. The farmers themselves hardly wish to admit it, but reports from thrashing crews are very dubious. Even grain that has been stacked has been badly damaged, because in most cases the work was poorly done. Stacking is a science and it appears to be poorly understood by the majority of our farmers. The grain yet in shock has all more or less sprouted. The growth being often over an inch long already, and prospects good for a continuation of the growth. We may console ourselves with the fact that the prospect for a good season next year are enhanced by the copious rainfall of this autumn.

Fred Smith was walking on stilts Friday last week when he slipped off and received a severe wound from a pointed stick. He has been confined to bed since as a result.

Walking along the streets on the North Side and around the railroad camps Sunday one would fall under the impression that he was in Grand Forks. Drunken men were lying around on the sidewalks and at the camps there was a general mixup of drunken men and irrigating bottles.

There was a justice court case last week, W. H. Gogg and J. T. Stewart being the principals. The result of the affair was a fine of $8 and costs against Gogg.

All kinds of COAL for sale at Hoskin's elevato.

32 W. T. SPILLANE.

"I don't want any castor oil," said the sick little Boston boy." "Why, Horace," said his mother, "don't you know that castor oil is made from beans?" The boy took the dose at once.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall are moving into their residence this week. The house has been transformed into a unique and striking form and makes a striking addition to the architecture of our city.

If you want the best stove made, call at McClatchie & Co., who have the finest line in the city and a large stock to select from.

Mrs Kring and son of Randolph, Minn., are guests at the residence of Wm Scharper of Lake Pleasant township.

Henry Detling arrived in town yesterday morning.

Call at McClatchie & Co. and look at the finest line of Sewing Machines made—the New Home. They are going fast; are sure to please.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester:" a lamp with the light of the morning. *For catalogue, write Rochester Lamp Co. New York*

Carload of nails and fence wire at McClatchie & Co. at bottom prices.

Don't forget Fontaine & Anglsm's ad nor the bargains they offer—especially to the ladies. Mail orders are convenient.

Frank Hunt has a fine line of stoves.

A country newspaper man, says the Printer's Album, has three stages of development. At first he runs a newspaper for glory; dissatisfied with results, he runs it for spite, and when he gets tired of this he runs it for revenue. Some editors assume the role of public reformer. A man who attemps to regulate the morals of his neighbors has his hands too full to run a newspaper. He is like a new preacher who started out to reform the world. At the end of the year he concluded to confine himself to the United States. Then he restricted his territory to Indiana; then he concluded that Jacksonville was all he could handle, and encountered so much wickedness that he finally despaired of saving his own soul eloped with a member of his own choir and has not been heard from since.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Ralph, Miss Sue Lowe and Will Lowe and Orvis Hines drove over from Crookston Sunday, spending the day at the residence of Mrs. Ralph.

Ernest Buse arrived in town Friday last. Monday night he took the train for Minneapolis to look after his business interests.

Mrs. T. H. Bjoin died at Crookston last week of consumption. Mrs. Bjoin was highly esteemed by all who knew her. Her husband has much sympathy in his affliction.

Thomas Lambert, fatherinlaw of Tellesfore St. John, arrived from Seattle last Thursday and has since been a guest of the latter. Mr. Lambert is an old settler of this section and has friends here by the score who will be interested to know that he is on an errand to recover a valuable strip eight acres square almost in the heart of Minneapolis. He was accompanied from Seattle by an attorney who has become interested in the matter. The claim to the property is on his wife's side and originates from the lack of proper signature in the transfer of the property a great many years ago. The value to-day runs up into the millions, and while there is always a doubt as to there is always a doubt to the outcome of such litigation, Mr. Lambert says his lawyer declares it a clear case.

Miss Martha Riechel arrived home Monday morning, after a pleasant visit at different points in Southern Minnesota. Miss Riechel will now enter upon her duties as teacher of the Badger school.

Victor Patnode, the devil of the NEWS, has gone into the news business. He has for sale the Daily Chicago News, the Daily Minneapolis Times, the Chicago Lenger, Saturday Blade and the Pennsylvania Grit, all good papers.

O. M. Holmes took the train for Minneapolis Monday night.

O. La Freniere and family have moved and are now settled in their new Main st quarters.

At the Seaside.—Minnie—I am reading 'A Man Without a Country.' It is such a painful story. Maud (Looking drearily up and down the beach) "It isn't half as painful as a country without a man."

Ovide Emard and Joe Paradis have new signs hung over their respective places of business.

Ed Garceau spent Saturday in Grand Forks.

Teacher—"What is the plural of child?" Tommy—"Twins."

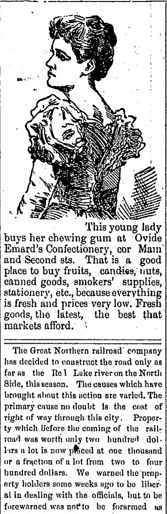
C. T. Walker, general good fellow and tragedian, has opened the Grigg's house at Grand Forks and is running one of the best hotels there. Mr. Walker is doing a big business—which everybody here will be pleased to learn.

Isaac Mulvaney has made his annual return trip to the fair Red Lake Falls. He is still a member of the wood sawing profession and has lost none of his old time affability.

Thomas Dargan and family have returned to our fair city from Gilby, where they spent the summer, and have moved into the section house.

Ernest Buse went to Minneapolis Tuesday night, from whence he will proceed to the Coast. Mr. Buse is in the lumber milling business at Vancouver. His card reads "Ernest Buse's Mill. All kinds of timber. Spruce and factory lumber. Cedar a specialty." Mr Buse is a great traveler, and when he has business to transact here usually "runs over" from Vancouver in preference to writing a letter. He is doing well in the lumber business out there.

Do you want a buggy, wagon, plow? If so call at McClatchie &Co. They have just recieved a full carload and their goods are first class and fully warranted.

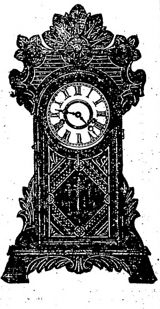


This young lady buys her chewing gum at Ovide Emard's Confectionery, cor Main and Second sts. That is a good place to buy fruits, candies, nuts, canned goods, smokers' supplies, stationery, etc., because everything is fresh and prices very low. Fresh goods, the latest, the best that markets afford.

The Great Northern railroad company has decided to construct the road only as far as the Red Lake river on the North Side, this season. The causes which have brought about this action are varied. The primary cause no doubt is the cost of right of way through this city. Property which before the coming of the railroad was worth only two hundred dollars a lot is now placed at one thousand or a fraction of a lot from two to four hundred dollars. We warned the property holders some weeks ago to be liberal in dealing with the officials, but to be forewarned was not to be forarmed as viewed by a majority of our property owners. When the people of Red Lake Falls get a good thing 'tis very few of them who can appreciate it. The work has ceased between the rivers mostly on account of high prices for the right of way. The road would have been a great benefit to the South Side if built—it would have made a business centre in the village—but the very men most deeply interested have killed the goose which was about to lay the golden egg. They now claim that the road never intended to build through the city. We do not consider this a just accusation. The road will eventually go south to its southern connections—but it will no doubt follow some other course through the village. As it is today the business men and property owners on the North Side wear a magnitudinous smile, knowing they will stand an equal show with the South Side so far as rail facilities are concerned.

Schreiter's Sales

Are growing BIGGER and BIGGER. The right sort of treatment to customers, the right sort of goods and the right sort of prices are the powerful levers that place us in the position of Masters of the Field.



Most any man can afford to pay $6.50 for an eight dollar clock. These goods are perfect and warranted to keep time. An eight day strike clock—with alarm—from $5 to $9. Large assortment to select from.

W. A. Schreiter.

SMALL PROFIT IN COWS.

EXPERIMENTS SHOW A SLIGHT MARGIN IN DAIRY FARMING.

Profitable Returns Are Generally so Meager That Great Care Should Be Used in Selecting Only the Best Animals—Success Depends on Manure.

The need of better cows for the dairy is coming to be very generally appreciated. The dairy commissioner of Iowa is reported as saying that the average cow in that state gives but 3,000 pounds of milk annually, while good ones yield from 5,000 to 6,000 pounds. The director of the Vermont station states that the average yield per cow in that state is only about 130 pounds of butter per annum, while there are thirty dairies in the state that average over 300 pounds per cow.

The director of the New York station says: "New York has 1,500,000 milch cows, probably producing, on an average, less than 3,000 pounds of milk per year, and the annual average butter product per cow for the state is undoubtedly less than 130 pounds. This should not be, when there are whole herds averaging 300, and some 400, pounds of butter per year for each cow. Animals producing these by no means phenomenal yields are not confined to any particular breed, and are often grades of our so called native or no breed animals. Proper selection, systematic breeding and judicious feeding have produced these profitable animals and herds."

The difference in the milk producing qualities of different cows is brought out very clearly by a series of experiments conducted at the Massachusetts State station, of which Professor C. A. Goessmann is director. They are especially interesting, because the cows and their feed and care were such as are found on the better farms of Massachusetts, and the results, obtained with the appliances of a well equipped experiment station, show in accurate and full detail the elements of actual profit and loss as they could not be found in ordinary farm experience.

EXPERIMENTS IN MASSACHUSETTS.

These experiments have been made with twelve cows, and have continued over five years. Grade Jersey, Ayrshire, Devon, Durham and Dutch and native cows were used. They were secured for the experiments a few days after calving, and fed until the daily yield fell below five or six quarts, when they were sold to the butcher. The length of the feeding period—i. e., duration of the experiment with each cow—varied from 261 to 599 days. Hay, fodder, corn, corn silage, green crops, roots and cornmeal, wheat, bran and other grain were used.

The daily ration per head consisted of eighteen to twenty pounds of dry fodder, or its equivalent of green fodder, and from 6¼ to 9¾ pounds of grain. Careful accounts have been kept of the history of each cow, including breed, age, number of calves, length of feeding period, amounts and kinds of fodder, yield of milk, chemical composition of feed, milk and manure, cost of cow and feed and values of milk and manure.

The following is a recapitulation of the financial record of the cows. The milk was reckoned at the price paid for it at the neighboring creameries. The value of the manure produced is calculated by assuming that of the total amount of food 20 per cent. would be sold with the milk and the remaining 80 per cent. saved as manure.

As farmers in the region buy commercial fertilizers for the sake of their nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash, it was assumed that these same ingredients would be worth about as much, pound for pound, in the manure as in the better class of fertilizers, and accordingly the value of the manure was computed by taking the nitrogen as worth 16½ cents, phosphoric acid six cents, and potash 4½ cents, per pound. The return for feed consumed represents what the feeder receives for labor, housing of cattle, interest of capital invested, risk of loss of animals, etc.

RESULTS IN FIGURES.

The most profitable cow was bought for $60, fed 584 days and then sold for $28, making her actual cost $32, and the feed cost $135.05, so that the total cash outlay was $167.05. The milk brought $203.37 at the creamery, and the manure was estimated to be worth $56.93, making the total value received for feed consumed, $260.30. Subtracting the total cash outlay of $167,05 from this, there remains $93.25 as net return for feed consumed. Deducting the estimated value of the manure, the remainder "return in excess of estimated value of manure" is $36.32.

In the average for the twelve cows, the net return was $50.43, and the return in excess of the estimated value of the manure only $15.13. With the least profitable cow, the cash outlay for cow and feed exceeded the value of the milk and manure by $3.97; in other words, the net return for feed consumed was $3.97 less than nothing.

Subtracting the value of the manure, the total loss was $34.25; that is to say, allowing for the value of the manure, the results with the twelve cows varied from a gain of $93 to a loss of $3.97, or, if the value of the manure be left out of account, from a gain of $36.32 to a loss of $34.25.

It is noticeable that the profit or loss did not depend upon either the breed or the length of the feeding period. The most profitable cow, and the least profitable but one, were both of the same breed. Of the two most profitable cows, one was fed for 584 days and the other for only 278 days.

Two things, then, are brought out very clearly by these experiments. One is that in such localities as this the value of the manure goes far to decide the profit in feeding dairy cattle. Another is that cows which would ordinarily pass for good ones may differ widely in product.

To the practical dairyman these experiments teach clearly the difference between cows which are profitable and those which are not and the importance of selecting the best cows for his dairy and getting rid of the poor ones. In a larger sense they illustrate to every farmer the importance of knowing accurately the condition of his business. Upon this its success or failure largely depends.—Farmers' Bulletin No. 2, United States Department of Agriculture.

An Enthusiast in a Company.

Did you ever chance to sit in a room where every window was closed and all the sashes wool listed; where a steam radiator cooked the dead air as boiling water cooks a chicken? Where people sat around with bulging eyes and flushed cheeks until some blessed "crank" suddenly walked in and threw open a window? Oh, how the splendid ozone rushed in and set all the air a sparkle! Everybody straightened up, didn't they, and even the old cat gave a sigh of relief. Well, just what the fresh air is to a stuffy room is the right down, honest enthusiast to any company he enters. He exhilarates, purifies, quickens and makes alive. Blessed be his coming for ever and ever.—Chicago Herald.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
No¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Bess.n
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulien
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
So¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
So¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of Ne	33	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	43	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,

RED LAKE FALLS,

ma 21f5 Polk Co., Minn.

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EAST AND WEST.

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THE DINING CAR LINE

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the

RED RIVER VALLEY

AND

ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS

PACIFIC COAST TRAINS

PASSING THROUGH

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CARRY COMPLETE EQUIPMENT OF

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And Elegant Dining Cars.

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TO LOAN ON FARMS.

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10 pr Cent

Interest. No bonus—no delay, at

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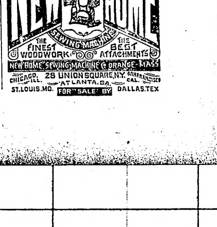
In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of through first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars through in either direction. Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded by these luxurious trains.


THE LADIES FAVORITE
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DR PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

Red Lake Falls News.

JAS. MEEHAN JR., Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS, $1.50 A YEAR.

In the 351 towns and cities of Massachusetts 248 now have free public libraries, and the state has lately provided aid for the 103 small towns and villages which have no libraries.

The exports of coal from Germany in the first six months of this year amounted to 4,454,505 tons, as compared with 4,264,760 tons in the corresponding period of 1890.

Queen Victoria is again a grandmother, this time via her daughter Victoria and the rather disreputable Battenburg. The youngster will hardly be appreciated for a few years in the unconscionably long string of taxeaters for whom the British producers toil.

The lake record between Buffalo and Duluth has been reduced to seventy-two hours, and as the distance is less than a thousand miles there is a good prospect for a further and material reduction in the water journey to "the zenith city of the unsalted seas."

A Hindoo princess, the Begum Ahmadee, has distinguished herself in London society as a singer of superior voice, talent, and cultivation. She is a descendant of the emperors of Delhi, and possesses a mezzo soprano voice of extraordinary richness and power, which is used with very high artistic taste. She has also great personal beauty.

A Great wagon road scheme is afloat for Western Washington. It is to have a public highway from the straits of Fuca to the Columbia River. This movement means a coast road of nearly three hundred miles in length, extending across the State. The result would be the immediate settlement of a big unoccupied territory, which would add immensely to the wealth of that portion of the State.

A superstitious Kentucky gambler, and gamblers are a superstitious lot, had been playing in hard luck for some days. He conceived the idea a few nights ago that if he were to open the grave of a woman who was recently buried, and take from her finger a ring which was buried with her, it would bring him luck. He dug up the body and secured the ring, and was caught wearing it. He was arrested and confessed.

Between Sept. 21 and 20 the water in Salton Lake, in Southern California, fell fourteen inches. The greatest depth of the lake then was thirty-six inches and its area thirty miles long and ten wide. Recent visitors do not think it has changed the climate of the surrounding country, and that the humidity in that neighborhood has been increased only in a modified degree, now registering 60°, while the ordinary humidity of San Francisco is 75.

Record smashing is the order of the day. A few days ago Mrs. Georgia A. Brown broke the divorce record in California. She filed her complaint at Oakland on Tuesday morning, the summons was served on Wednesday, on Thursday her husband put in a frivolous answer, and on Friday the answer was stricken out. The case was referred, testimony was taken, and the decree was granted on the same afternoon. Time, three and a half days.

The vastness of Maine's timber wealth, says the southern Lumbermen, is not generally appreciated. Every year now 500,000,000 feet of logs are cut in the state, about one-third of this amount floating the Penobscot, and the quality of the manufactured lumber that has been shipped from the state since the first sawmill was started is enormous beyond description. To-day the Penobscot log crop is sawed almost wholly for the American market, New York, New England ports and Philadelphia taking the bulk of it.

The police court of Cincinnati had a jury trial of a party accused of adulterating his milk. The case was made out and the jury retired to find a verdict. They remained retired for a long time, so very long everybody got tired. For hours they gave no sign. Finally the clerk, in disgust and weariness, climbed up and peeped through the transom to see if they were dead. There the jury sat around the table deeply immersed in a game of cards. The matter was reported to the judge, who at once sent for the jury and demanded of the foreman whether the jury could agree upon a verdict. "Ich weisznicht," responded the foreman. "The jury is discharged," roared the judge.

THE NEWS SUMMARY

The Latest News of the World Condensed and Arranged in Convenient Form.

Washington, Personal, Foreign, Criminal, Casualty and Other Important News.

THE CAPITAL.

Indian Commissioner Morgan's annual report is out.

The president has appointed Edgar W. Camp United States district attorney for North Dakota.

Ex-Gov. and ex-Senator Cheney of New Hampshire is said to have been decided upon for secretary of war.

Republicans urge the president to appoint General Land Commissioner Carter secretary of the interior. He being a Catholic, they say, his appointment would secure enough Catholic votes to elect Fasset governor of New York.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Sir John Pope Hennessey, an anti-Parnellite member of parliament for North Kilkenny, is dead.

It is reported that the Queen Regent Christina will lay the first stone of a new town in Consuegra, in October.

Josie Mansfield, who figured in the Fisk-Stokes tragedy and was reported dead two years ago, is heard from. She is in Paris.

Powlett Milbank, whom the duke of Cleveland made one of his executors, succeeds by reason of this appointment to nearly $5,000,000.

Frederick Douglass heartily dissents from Bishop Turner's policy of improving the American negro's condition by shipping him off to Africa.

Miss Frances Willard approves of bicycling for ladies. And ladies are taking to bicycling without any reference to Miss Willard's approval.

Gov. Marquez, of the Mexican state of Pueblo, is in Philadelphia with his wife and daughter, returning southward from a visit to New York.

Sir Edwin Arnold is to begin his American tour in Boston. His dates are Nov. 6 and 7. Sir Edwin's entertainment will consist of descriptive talks and readings on his poems and writings on India.

The will of J. K. Emmett, the actor, leaves all his real and personal property to his son, Joseph Kline Emmett, Jr., and the latter's wife, Daisy May Emmett. On the death of one, the other takes all the property. The son is made sole executor.

E. T. Jeffery resigned from the World's Fair Directory and also gave up the chairmanship of the grounds and buildings committee of the Exposition. These steps were forced by his recent election as president of the Denver & Rio Grande railroad with headquarters in Denver.

How the Rothschilds are housed at Ferrieres, near Paris, may be judged by their five establishments, worth $4,000,000, needing the services of 150 people. The stables contain 100 horses. When Louis Napoleon visited Ferrieres the Rothschilds gave a grand breakfast in his honor, the cost of which was $300,000.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

The British bark Sentona has been wrecked at Matanzas. The captain and fifteen of the crew were drowned.

The immense packing establishment of John P. Squire & Co. in East Cambridge and Somerville, Mass., was partially burned. Loss, $150,000; fully insured.

Off Newberg, Scotland, a vessel was seen to be on fire. An explosion resulted, and vessel and crew were blown to atoms, it is believed.

The fire insurance salvage crops has figured the aggregate insurance on the property burned in the Baltimore & Ohio elevator fire at Baltimore at $322,000.

The coroner's jury investigating the explosion of the tug Parker at Chicago found it was due to the foulness of the Chicago river water, and recommended that some measures be taken by the proper authorities to cleanse the river.

THE WICKED WORLD.

Jealousy causes a Green Bay (Wis.) man to fatally shoot his wife and kill himself.

A Minnesota Star route contractor leaves Winnebago City under a cloud.

Prominent South Dakota men are charged with attempting to defraud the government.

A prisoner in custody of a deputy United States marshal jumps from a train and escapes at Little Falls, Minn.

Gov. Thayer, of Nebraska, has refused to interfere in behalf of Ed. Neal, the murderer of Allen and Dorothy Jones, and the condemned man will be hung.

At Green Bay, Wis., Victor Tambean a stone mason, shot his wife and then killed himself. Drink and jealousy are the causes. Mrs. Lambean cannot live.

S. W. Chapman, a young merchant of American Fork, Utah, was swindled out of $4,000 in cold cash by a Mr. Smith in a cattle trade at the stock yards in Kansas City.

At Evansville, Ind., Judge Wood, of the federal court, sentenced Charles Ritter, the defaulting teller of the First National Bank, to six years in the penitentiary. His defalcation amounts to $76,000.

At Reading, Pa., Rev. Philip H. Garrett, a well-known United Brethren minister convicted on the charge of fraudulently obtaining $250 on a life insurance policy, was sentenced to one year's imprisonment.

A court martial was convened at the naval academy for the trial of Cadets Arthur G. Kavanaugh, of Nebraska and Claude W. Griffith, of Maryland, third class men, on the charge of hazing fourth class man Butler, of Ohio, by tying him between two mattresses.

W. N. Tyler, editor of the Rhinebeck, N. Y. Gazette, censured Charles Von Steenberg, a Rhinebeck constable, for making an arrest without a warrant and charged the constable with being intoxicated at the time. Tyler was arrested for criminal libel. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty and Tyler was fined 6 cents.

In the court of appeals at Albany an appeal was argued in the case of Trezza, the murderer now confined in Sing Sing prison under sentence. The appeal is from a judgment of the general term affirming an order of Justice Cullen refusing to discharge Trezza from imprisonment at Sing Sing and dismissing the writ of habeas corpus granted on his petition.

FOREIGN FLASHES.

The king of Wurtemburg dies.

Germany seeks closer relations with the United States.

An Indian outbreak, in which 200 people were killed, is reported from Hidalgo, Mex.

The Austrian imperial government asks the reichsrath for 180,000 florins for the Chicago world's fair.

Yellow fever is raging at Conrives and small port towns in Hayti, and many ship crews have been attacked with the malady.

Van Velde, the Belgian explorer, recently died on board a steamer returning from the Congo Free State.

The International Bank of Berlin, has acquired the business of the Handels Gesellschaft. The price paid was 42,000,000 marks.

The King of Siam seriously meditates asking England to take the country under her protection, in order to prevent it from falling into the hands of France.

The Alpine Club is building a hut for signal purposes on the peak of Monte Rosa, at an altitude of nearly 15,000 feet. The Queen of Italy has subscribed a large sum toward its erection.

At Budapesth, the factory of Guillbrand & Gregersens, manufacturers of parquetry, was destroyed by fire. Seven firemen were badly injured. The damage is estimated at $240,000.

A committee has been formed at Dublin to raise a fund which will be devoted to purchase a home in Ireland for James Stephens, an ex-Fenian leader, who was recently authorized to return to Ireland.

The forces of Generals Ras Afula and Degiac Mongascia have successfully made a combined attack on the forces of Debeb, the third aspirant to the Abyssinian throne. Debeb was killed and his army totally routed.

Joseph T. Kirby, who attained some notoriety about a year and a half ago on account of his connection with the case of Parnell against the London Times and who is now in Ottawa, states that he is positive that Parnell was concerned in the plot which resulted in the Phœnix Park murders.

The Congress of Paraguay has approved the project for the construction of a railway to be known as the Ascunsion and Santos railway, and has authorized a contract to be entered into with the Viscount de Albert, a like concession from the government of Brazil for that portion of the road to be constructed within Brazilian territory.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

The Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City Railroad company holds its annual meeting and re-elects its officers.

The Western Passenger association began its monthly session in Chicago. Nothing of importance was done.

According to the Railway Age, during the nine months ended Sept. 30, 2,892 miles of main line was built on sixteen different roads in this country. It seems probable that the total for 1891 will fall below 5,000. At present it is about 950 miles less than at the same time in 1890, when the total for the year reached nearly 5,738.

SPORTING TRIFLES.

The stallion Orion lowers the two-year old trotting record at Stockton, Cal.

The English cricketers pounded a picked New York nine for 365 runs, with only seven wickets down.

The New York police raided the poolrooms of the city while the Jerome Park races were in progress, securing thirty-five prisoners and $3,186 cash.

Manager Barnie, of the Baltimore club, has protested against the action of Umpire Kerins in awarding the game in Washington, to the Washington club.

A London cable says that there is a hitch in the proposed international glove fight between Fred Johnston and George Dixon. The National club offered £500 for Dixon and Johnston to fight, and Johnston backers agreed to find any amount from £500 to £1,000 a side. Thomas O'Rourke has cabled the National club that he will not bring Dixon to England to fight Johnston unless the National club will put up a £1,000 purse. It is the opinion in London clubs that Dixon and his backers are afraid of Johnston, and to avoid the match insists on a big purse being put up.

THE TOILERS.

The annual report of the grand secretary of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen shows 423 lodges with a membership of 21,000, a gain of 6,000 during the past year.

The long controversy in the convention of the Brotherhood of Railway Men ended in the complete vindication of Grand Master Wilkinson and Grand Secretary Sheppard, in the matters of discharge of old trustees. The sustaining vote was 258 to 91.

The second annual convention of the International Brotherhood of Blacksmiths, which has been in session at St. Louis, has adjourned after selecting Indianapolis as the place for the convention of 1892. H. A. Prior of Indianapolis was elected grand master.

After holding out over three weeks 300 strikers returned to work at Buell, Orr & Hurdmann's lumber mills at Ottawa, Ont. The demand for 10 hours work per day instead of 11 was conceded; but the demand for 50 cents a week more was refused. This makes five of the smaller mills which have conceded something to the strikers. Three big concerns, however, employing nearly 3,000 men say there is no chance of their giving in.

OTHERWISE.

Edison solves the problem of propelling street cars by an underground electric system.

The Alaska Packers Association, comprising the controlling interests in the 30 salmon canneries of Alaska, has been formed at San Francisco.

Anson H. Hamilton, proprietor of the Cape house, Shoreham hotel and other properties, real and personal, at Cape May point, N. Y., has failed. His liabilities are $100,000.

A special commission, including Director General Davis and Mrs. President Palmer, will go to Mexico this month with a view to interesting President Diaz and the Mexican people generally in the world's fair.

The liabilities of Arthur Levy & Co., merchants of No. 22 St. Mary avenue, E. C., London, are announced to amount to $600,000. The firm has branches to Liverpool, Manchester and Bradford.

A movement is on foot to buy up all the rice mills of the South and throw them into a trust. The Standard Oil company and English capitalists are supposed to be behind the plans.

The Actors' Fund of America made public shows receipts of $64,477.92, of which $32,737.50 were realized from the sale of United States bonds, and $31,684.22 from various general sources. The disbursements aggregated $28,879.82. The assets of the fund are $75,801.51.

The six-year period for which the American Sewer Pipe Company was originally organized, will end in January, and it is believed that a return to the old plan of direct competition at that time is certain, as several very large plants have been in operation since the formation of the trust, and they could not be induced into making a larger percentage of their product than older concerns are likely to consent to.

A CHIEFTAIN TAKEN.

Charles Stewart Parnell, the Great Irish Leader Joins the Great Majority.

Mrs. Parnell and the Family Physician the Only Ones Present When the End Came.

London, Oct. 8.—Charles Stewart Parnell, having reached the age of forty-five years, is dead.

His remains lie in his home at Walsingham Terrace, Brighton, where only the doctors and his wife are said to have witnessed his demise.

The time of Mr. Parnell's taking off is fixed between the hours of 11 o'clock and midnight last night, though no tidings of the fact came up to London for the public until this morning. To say then that the metropolis was shocked with surprise would not convey even a mild impression of the feeling which greeted the news that Parnell had died.

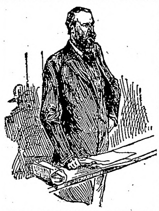
The early day report that Mr. Parnell had died by his own hand spread far, and among the persons whom it reached was Mrs. Parnell. To-night she requests that an emphatic denial be given to rumors that her husband committed suicide. She states that he had

LONG SUFFERED FROM RHEUMATISM.

which developed into the fever that killed him.

Mrs. Parnell, Mr. Parnell's step-daughter and the servants, according to the latest accounts of the death of Mr. Parnell, were the only occupants of the house on Walsingham Terrace when the Irish leader expired. The end, these later reports state, was one of intense agony for the sick man until the moment when he became unconscious and eventually died away without pain. Owing to the suddenness of the Irish leader's illness and to the belief of his wife and of the attending physicians that he would recover, no friends or relatives of his family or that of Mrs. Parnell, except her daughter, were present at Mr. Parnell's bedside when he died.

From the day he took to his bed, the state of Mr. Parnell's health was such as to necessitate the constant attendance of two physicians, but in spite of their incessant and untiring efforts to prolong or to save his life, Mr. Parnell sank lower and lower until he expired in the arms of Mrs. Parnell, who is utterly prostrated by the shock experienced through her husband's death.



It has been well known that Mr. Parnell has not enjoyed the best of health for years past, and it has been noticed and widely commented upon that since the O'Shea divorce developments became a matter of public notoriety and since political trouble came upon him, that the great Irish member of parliament had grown thinner, and that he had

PERCEPTIBLY AGED IN APPEARANCE.

But nobody expected to hear of his death, and no inkling as to his illness had reached the newspapers. The son of Dr. William Richard Powers, F. R. S., the author of many important medical works on diseases of the brain and of the spinal chord, including his "Manual of Diseases of the Nervous System," who has been attending Mr. Parnell, was the physician who watched the closing hours of his life. The great leader's condition was so bad throughout Tuesday that Dr. Powers was unable to leave his bedside from early that morning until Mr. Parnell breathed his last.

Mr. Parnell, it is now stated, suffered from congestion of the lungs, besides acute rheumatism. He became unconscious at 7 o'clock last evening. His physicians, who had gone for the evening, were hastily summoned to his bedside. They found him an hour later in an obviously hopeless condition.

RAPIDLY DECLINED.

Dublin, Oct. 7.—Now that Mr. Parnell is dead, it is said that it was a matter of notoriety among his intimate friends that his health had been rapidly declining for months past.

His friends and doctors, they say, urged him in vain to be more careful, but all their remonstrances were unavailing. Mr. Parnell continued to work at the highest pressure, and underwent constant privations and fatiguing journeys which would have ruined the health of the strongest man.

After the Sligo election, when Bernard Collery, the anti-Parnell candidate, defeated Mr. Parnell's candidate, Valentine B. Dillon, it was privately admitted that Mr. Parnell was greatly depressed, and that he felt himself obliged to resort to stimulants in order to sustain his nerves.

At Creegs, Sept. 27 last, Mr. Parnell complained of suffering from a peculiar pain in the region of the heart, which pain, he said, had never troubled him before. This was in addition to the rheumatic trouble in the arm which has already been referred to.

LIKE A THUNDERBOLT.

London, Oct. 7.—In this city particularly, the news of Mr. Parnell's death came down like a thunderbolt upon the clubs and in political circles. Nobody, so far as at first known, was even aware that he was indisposed and consequently, when it became known that the Irish leader was dead, naturally the first idea formed was that he had committed suicide.

Telegrams received here from Dublin and other towns in Ireland and the principal towns in England unite in reporting that the death of Parnell has caused the greatest sensation among his supporters, principally on account of the sudden manner in which he died.

In Dublin the late Irish leader's supporters are in a state of consternation. A meeting of these friends of Mr. Parnell was hastily called as soon as the news of his death became known, and at this meeting, which was only a preliminary gathering, it was decided that a meeting of all Mr. Parnell's followers in that city should be called to consider what steps to take in the face of what may be termed a most disastrous event for their party.

THE POLITICAL EFFECT.

London, Oct. 7.—In an interview to-day, Justin McCarthy, member of parliament for Londonderry and leader of the anti-Parnell faction of the Irish Parliamentary party, discussing the political effect of Mr. Parnell's death, said that it was impossible to forecast the political effect of the death of Mr. Parnell.

A MOTHERS'S GRIEF.

Bordentown, N. J., Oct. 7.—The news of her son's death was first made known to Mrs. Parnell by a reporter this morning.

When the reporter was announced Mrs. Parnell evidently divined that he had some information relating to Mr. Parnell, for she exclaimed: "What has befallen my son?" Seeing that the reporter hesitated, she continued: "Is he ill, or worse, has he been shot, or did he shoot himself?"

The reporter broke the news to her as gently as possible, and when he at last announced that Mr. Parnell was dead the white-haired mother reeled backward and fell on the floor.

"Oh, my son; oh, my good, kind Charles, they have killed you," she shrieked. The scene was heartrending. She was seized with hysterics and by turns she laughed and wept.

"That viper," she exclaimed after she recoveed, pointing a long bony finger at the house of her half-brother, Edward Stewart, "that viper over there kept me away from him. He began a suit for $15,000 against me to dispossess me from my home, and I spent my all defending it. When Charles wrote to me asking me whether I needed anything I told him the crops were bringing me in plenty of money. That cheered him, and it pleased me to say so, although I was in poverty. Oh, he was a good and dutiful son and never neglected me. "Lies, lies, lies, all lies, when they say he refused to provide for me. I say it's slander, foul slander."

Then the old lady paced up and down the room sobbing convulsively.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

Charles Stewart Parnell was born at Avondale, County Wicklow, Ireland, in 1846. He inherited his belligerent and aggressive qualities from a source no further back than his grandfather, Commodore Charles Stewart, the famous commander of the frigate Constitution, whose remarkable capture, in single fight, of the two British men-of-war Levant and Cyane won for him the surname of Old Ironsides.

On the other side of the house Mr. Parnell was the lineal descendant of Thomas Parnell, Esq., who owned estates in Congleton, Cheshire, England, and settled in Ireland during the reign of Charles II., about 1630. It would be a laborious task to follow out all the limbs of a genealogical tree as old and far-spreading as that which sprung from Thomas Parnell of Cheshire, who died about 1700, leaving his estates in England and Ireland to his eldest son, Thomas Parnell, Jr., then a famous poet and afterward archdeacon of Clogher, prebendary of Dublin and vicar of Fingloss.

After his death, in 1717, the baronetcy and estates descended to John Parnell, Esq., member of parliament for the borough of Grauard and subsequently one of the judges of the king's bench. He married Mary, daughter of Thomas Whitshed, lord chief justice of the king's bench. The issue of this union was three sons and one daughter. The estates ultimately descended to John Parnell, bart., third son, who was returned to parliament for the town of Mayborough in 1761. He was commissioner of the revenue, and by patent of 1766 was created a baronet of Ireland. He married Anne Ward, a descendant of the Lady Sophia Woudout and the earl of Petersborough, and died in 1782, leaving one son, the Rt. Hon. Sir John Parnell, chancellor of the exchequer, lord of the treasury and groom of his majesty's most honorable private council, who died in 1801, after a long and distinguished life, leaving his eldest son, John Augustus Parnell, heir to his baronetcy and estates.

Shortly after the close of the war of 1812, in which Commodore Stewart, commander of the old Constitution, played so glorious a part, Miss Stewart, his only daughter, went to England, where she subsequently married Sir John Parnell, the third baronet and grandson of the Right Hon. Sir John Parnell, chancellor of the exchequer. They removed to Avondale, in the county of Wicklow, Ireland, where

CHARLES STEWART PARNELL

was born in 1846. He was educated under a private tutor, and when eighteen years of age was sent to Magdalene college, Cambridge, England. Shortly after graduating he was initiated into Irish politics, and at once took up the cause of the people. With the aggressive, irrepressible blood of the Stewarts on one side and the party spirit and political prestige of the Parnells on the other, the young graduate was a politician by nature and inclination.

"But," says Mrs. Parnell of her son, "he did not always possess the cool temper and presence of mind that he now shows in his debates in the house of commons. When a boy he grew so angry when his will was disputed that his face became purple with passion. He was imperious with the servants, as most young landlords in that country are, and until his visit to America, shortly after he became of age, he was a bitter Conservative in politics."

His visit to this country was partly on private business connected with his godfather's estate and partly to study our institutions and government. After his return to Ireland his political tenets are said to have changed marvelously. He lowered the rates of his tenants and raised the wages of those in his employ. In bearing and deportment he became quiet and well balanced. In 1874 Mrs. Parnell returned to America and settled upon Commodore Stewart's estate at Bordentown, N. J., where she now resides. In the same year Charles Stewart Parnell made his first appearance before the public as high sheriff County Wicklow, Ireland. He ran for parliament on the Catholic and National ticket and was defeated. The following year he was returned to parliament by a large majority from County Meath. His freedom of speech, regardless of older and more experienced men, soon provoked the hostility of his Conservative fellow members. He always spoke whenever he had anything to say, and refused to be put down, with the pertinacity of a true Stewart. He was not gifted with remarkable eloquence, and was never what may be called brilliant. But he was a ready and fluent speaker. In 1878 he was elected president of the Home Rule confederation, in the place of Mr. Isaac Butt. He was subsequently elected to represent the city of Cork. He displayed remarkable ability both as a parliamentary debater and tactician, and as an organizer in the interest of the Irish Home Rule party. He identified himself with the tenant farmers of Ireland in the struggles with absenteeism and high rents, and was chiefly instrumental in forming and sustaining the land league of 1879-80.

CAUSED GLADSTONE'S DOWNFALL.

The fall of the second Gladstone cabinet is chargeable to Charles Stewart Parnell, the Irish agitator. Ever since Gladstone's accession to the premiership, the Irish member voted with the government. Parnell, however, thinking that his party had been given little else than promises, withdrew his support.

In 1879 Mr. Parnell made a visit to the United States with the design of interesting the Irish-American population in the cause of the land league. While in that country he lectured before several state legislatures and finally before the house of representatives at Washington. The honor of addressing this branch of congress had previously been conferred upon but three persons—Lafayette, Kossuth and Bishop England of Charleston.

Upon his return home he became bitter in his attitude towards the landlords and the government, and it was charged that this led to disorder in Ireland. From this charge he was subsequently vindicated. In November, 1880, informations were laid by the Irish attorney general against Mr. Parnell and other members of the land league executive. The trial ended in a disagreement of the judges. In the opening of the session of 1881 the government brought in a coercion bill, and to that measure, as well as to the arms bill, Mr. Parnell and his colleagues offered all obstructions possible, prolonged over seven weeks. On Feb. 3 at last thirty-four of his followers were removed by the sergeant-at-arms for causing obstruction in the house of commons. Land league demonstrations followed the passage of the land act, and the government proclaimed the land league to be an illegal association, and Mr. Parnell issued the "no rent" manifesto. Mr. Parnell remained in Kilmainham jail till April, 1882, when he was released on parole in order to attend the funeral of a relative. He was formally released May 2. Then followed the resignation of Mr. Forster and Lord Cowper, the Phœnix Park murders and the stormy debates on the crimes bill.

In these scenes and the subsequent organization of the National league in 1883, and in parliament in 1884-6, Mr. Parnell was the most conspicuous figure. On the dissolution of parliament he returned, he claimed, by eighty-five members. It was to meet this situation that Mr. Gladstone proposed home rule, in which he was supported by Mr. Parnell and the whole strength of his party. The sensations growing out of the Parnell commission and the Times libel suit are of too recent occurrence to need special mention here. Misfortune overtook Mr. Parnell in the public notice of his relation to Mrs. O'Shea, whom he recently married. The attitude of Mr. Gladstone and the Irish bishops compelled his deposition as an Irish leader.

A JAG WITH A JAGUAR.

Account of a Desperate Fight Between a Man and a Jaguar.

A Demerara correspondent describes a desperate fight between a man and a jaguar, which recently took place on the Demerara River. The hero of the combat, a black, named Lally Davidson, a farmer, was out with his dog, which roused a jaguar from its lair. The ferocious animal made tracks for the thick scrub, followed by Davidson and his dog. Being closely pressed the jaguar climbed a tree, where Davidson shot it, wounding it in the head. This made the animal descend, and again he dived into the bush, pursued by Davidson. The beast concealed himself in some brambles, and as Davidson was again trying to take aim the jaguar leaped upon him, knocking him bodily into a drain full of water. Davidson now engaged in a desperate struggle with the fierce brute, and seizing the jaguar now somewhat exhausted from loss of blood he exerted all his strength, and managed to hold his head under water until he was slowly suffocated. But before this the jaguar had severely wounded the courageous man; his hand was badly bitten, the scalp on the left side of his head was partly ripped off, and his left eye was gouged out. Suffering as he was, Davidson slowly crawled home, and while he went into hospital sent his friends for the dead jaguar. The latter measured five feet eleven inches from head to tail. Davidson, on whose happy escape his friends congratulated him, was slowly recovering when the last mail left Demerara.

TEA IN AUSTRALIA.

The Compound Which the Vitiated Antipodean Palate Craves.

In all up-country places men drink tea. They drink all day long and at every meal, in amazing quantities, and at a most unwholesome strength.

The method of preparation is simple, and one would think that if the aim were to brew a connection altogether poisonous it ought to be effectual. On Sunday mornings the tea-maker starts with a clean pot and a clean record. The pot is hung over the fire with a sufficiency of water in it for the day's brew, and when this has boiled he pours into it enough of the fragrant herb to produce a deep coffee colored liquid. On Monday, without removing yesterday's tea-leaves, he repeats the process. On Tuesday da capo, and on Wednesday da capo, and so on through the week. Toward the close of it, the great pot is filled with an acrid mash of tea-leaves, out of which the liquid is squeezed by the pressure of a tin cup. By this time the "tea" is the color of rusty iron, incredibly bitter and disagreeable to the uneducated palate. The native calls it "real good old post and rails," the simile being obviously drawn from a stiff and dangerous jump, and regards it as having been brought to the very pitch of perfection. Doctors tell of cases resulting from this abuse which closely border, in their manifestations, on the signs of delirium tremens.—From the Brandon Bucksaw.

The Wealth of Queen Victoria.

An act was recently passed enabling the Queen to make a will, as she was not before this supposed to be the possessor of any property, and the impression prevails that she has effected large savings. This is not the case. Although she has for many years lived in retirement, her expenditure has not materially decreased, for the mise en scene of royal pageantry is still kept up. She has expended considerable sums upon the purchase of the estates of Osborne and Balmoral, and their maintenance falls on her. She has, too, made considerable monetary presents to her daughters on their marriages, so that, although she inherited £250,000 from a silly person who left her this amount, her private fortune is comparatively small. Two years ago Lord Salisbury's government submitted to Parliament a proposal to endow her grandchildren. A committee of the House of Commons was appointed to consider this demand, when it was decided that provision ought only to be made for the children of the Prince of Wales. The committee was informed, under a pledge of secrecy, of the total value of her Majesty's investments. As I was a member of the committee, I cannot, of course, violate this pledge; but I do not think that I am breaking confidence in saying that the amount was surprisingly small.—Forum.

Touched the Button Himself.

The following incident happened at Oroville, Cal. It was a handsome solitaire and she evidently desired the jewler to know that it was her engagement ring. "I would like to have this ring cut down to suit my finger," said the handsome heartsmasher, as she flourished the brilliant ring before the eyes of the jeweler. The jeweler took the ring and smiled—he had seen it before. "I can fix that in a minute," he replied. Screwing a magnifying glass in his eye and taking a small sharp-pointed instrument in his hand, he touched a minute button on the inside of the ring and made it the exact size, saying, as he placed it on her finger: "You see, these rings are made in this manner for the reason that they are worn by so many different people; it is a great convenience." The young lady sailed out of the store burning with indignation and the only reason she did not fly was because she didn't have wings. What did she think? You know; and it is only necessary to state that she did not wear the ring. Another girl has it now, but this time the jeweler was not permitted to touch the button—the young man did it himself.—Jewelers' Circular.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell,

MINNESOTA

J. H. Austin's residence at Warsaw burned.

Thieves stole a yoke of steers from the barn yard of P. Gibault, near Somerset.

The feed mill of Gude Bros., at Duluth, burned, entailing a loss of $15,000.

Thomas Hanley was thrown from a buggy at Stillwater and his shoulder fractured.

The affairs of D. C. Gaslin, the Stillwater logger, have been put in the hands of a receiver.

Charles W. Mitchell, the fireman injured in the recent elevator fire in Minneapolis, died.

Two prisoners confined for larceny escaped from the Crookston jail the other night.

Charles Church, of Northfield, will sue the Milwaukee road for $15,000 for injuries sustained in an accident nearly a year ago.

The Olympic theatre, St. Paul, was burned the other evening. The loss was $50,000, which is partially covered by insurance.

The St. Cloud Union Band will challenge the Jordan Band for a contest any time within the next two weeks.

Bobt. Potter, a brakeman, lost a leg while coupling cars at Red Wing, and sustained other injuries that may prove fatal.

William Eisenhand, a wealthy retired merchant of Redwing, shot himself fatally while hunting. He was 65 years old.

Herman Pohlman, who shot Fred Tang at Center City was taken to Stillwater and lodged in the Washington jail for safe keeping.

E. J. Woodward, city assessor of Richfield, and an old resident of Minnesota, was thrown from his buggy and, it is feared, fatally hurt.

John R. Warner died at Spring Valley while playing in the Warner Comedy Company, aged 73. He once traveled with Jennie Lind and Ole Bull.

About 100 boys drafted from the reform school at St. Paul, have taken up quarters at Red Wing and are employed about the new building.

The Northern Granite Company at Sauk Rapids started their quarries in full blast. They have a big contract to fill for Kansas City and will employ 300 men.

The managers of the penitentiary at Stillwater have decided to purchase another binding twine plant, to cost $35,000 or $40,000, which will employ from twenty-five to forty convicts.

No trace of Samuel Steinke, who disappeared at Nicollet, has been found, though there is a report that he went to Waseca and from there to the corn palace at Sioux City.

O'Neal Bro's grocery store at Stillwater, was burglarized the other night, the thieves entering by means of false keys. Only $3 in small change and a quantity of fruit, etc., were taken.

George Wilson was brought down from Center City and lodged in Jail at Stillwater. The grand jury of Chisago county brought in an indictment against him for attempted rape.

Robert Henderson, 12 years old, had his foot crushed at White Bear Lake, while coupling cars, and will lose it. He is the son of John Henderson of the Colonade building, St. Paul.

Ida Baker, step-daughter of E. G. Blodgett of Luverne, suicided recently. She was in a delicate condition and rather than bear the disgrace took poison. She refused to give the name of her betrayer.

Tom Brown, a drayman of St. Cloud left rather suddenly for parts unknown. He has been sporting heavily and a loser. He has quite a family and leaves numerous anxious creditors.

The young son of Fred Pennington of Stillwater was fatally injured in a runaway accident. He was driving, when the horse became frightened and ran into another rig, throwing young Pennington out.

The St. Cloud council voted to present a written petition to the Great Northern Railroad asking them to abide by the decision of the supreme court of the state in the Weeks-Bridgman case involving a quantity of land in the city.

Frank Rice, son of J. O. Rice, a prominent farmer near Hutchinson, was taken to St. Peter the other day a raving maniac. He is only seventeen years old and his insanity was caused by the excessive use of tobacco.

J. F. Rodgers, while endeavoring to stop a runaway team at Wilmar was thrown under the horses and his right arm, left collar bone and two ribs were broken, and his body severely bruised. He was brought to his home in Red Wing.

Three men, supposed to be implicated in the Woods murder at Grand Forks, were arrested at Crookston by the police. When on the way to jail all three escaped and are still at large. The officers are now scouring the country for them.

Rev. George D. Herron has tendered his resignation of the pastorate of the Congregational church of Lake City, to take effect the first of the coming year, and has accepted a call to become associate pastor of the First Congregational church in Burlington, Iowa.

It is reported that a stock company, backed by Eastern capital has been formed, who will put in and operate an electric street car line through and betwwen Moorhead and Fargo. If the company can secure franchises from the two cities the line will be put in this fall.

Joseph Dinhel, son of M. Dinhel, of Long Prairie, found a nugget of copper on his father's farm, four miles east of Long Prairie. The nugget weighs twelve pounds and is nearly pure copper. It is not likely that there is any copper mine there and real estate is not booming yet.

Charles Zeeno, an employe on J. Lehman's threshing machine, near Brown's Valley, had his right arm taken off by the cog wheel on the engine. Zeeno was brought to this city, a distance of 15 miles, to have the wound dressed, and suffered greatly from loss of blood.

John A. Kline, a section foreman on the St. Paul & Duluth railroad, who had three ribs broken by tumbling off a narrow street bridge in Pine City two months ago, will sue the city for $1,000 damages. The bridge is in the middle of the street, is 16 feet wide and covers a small gully.

The St. Cloud council decided to do the necessary grading asked for by the Thomson-Houston company of St. Paul, to permit of its building an electric line from Tenth street bridge to the car shops, a distance of three miles, and work on the new line will be in operation by Dec. 1.

News have reached Rochester of the sad death of Gus Schelke, a young German living in Farmington. He was sinking a big boulder in a plowed field and was down in the pit when the stone started suddenly and caught him, crushing him and causing instant death.

Cynthia C. Davis, wife of Albion C, Davis, superintendent of the Mankato Pipe Company, has brought suit for divorce on the ground of adultery committed with Mrs. F. H. Root, wife of the previous superintendent of the company. Davis, when confronted with the evidence, broke down and confessed.

The Winona Philharmonic Society elected the following officers at their annual meeting: Fred Kratz, president; John Ludwig, vice-president; Charles Bauerelen, secretary; David Fakler, treasurer; Herman Weibel, financial secretary; William Schroeder, stewart; Charles Bauerlen, register; George Fischer, wardrobian.

The Stillwater loggers report that the cut for the coming winter will be fully equal to if not larger than last season. Crews of men are being sent up every day, the Musser-Sauntry concerns having sent up fully 500 men merely to open the roads and get the camps in readiness for the winters' operations.

NORTH DAKOTA.

A drizzling rain prevented threshing and damaged wheat in shock in the vicinity of Grand Forks.

Alex Chisholm employed on a farm near Fargo, was struck by lightning and killed while riding horseback.

William Cullen, confined in the Grand Forks jail for larceny, broke the bar and escaped. Twenty dollars reward for his recapture.

The saloon men of Dickinson will have no trial at this term of court, a motion to continue the cases having been granted. A nominal sum for costs was put up.

The first number of the Daily News, a new Democrat paper, at Grand Forks appeared the other evening. It is published by the News Publishing company, with Willis R. Rierly as editor.

Henry Good, seventy years old, living near Bisbee, blew the top of his head off with a shotgun by putting the muzzle in his mouth and firing the gun with the ramrod. It is believed that he was crazy, as he had acted strangely of late.

In his sermon at the First Congregational Church, Fargo, Rev. G. S. Barnes, president of the Congregational College at this place, vigorously roasted Rev. H. C. Simmons, chairman of the executive committee and traveling superintendent of Congregational churches.

Oukrop vs. The Northern Pacific Company was the principal jury case tried in the district court this term at Dickinson, and was decided in favor of plaintiff, with damages amounting to $1,500. It was a case of prairie fire two years ago, which destroyed plaintiff's entire property and was alleged to have started from one of defendant's engines as the result from negligence in keeping proper fire guards.

The cases of Lee Lum, Lee Fun and Lee Jim, at Grand Forks, three Chinamen charged with violating the exclusion act in coming from Canada to this country, came up before the United States commissioner. After hearing evidence and legal points argued the commissioner ordered Lee Lum and Lee Fun returned to Canada. Lee Jim was discharged, but has since been arrested by the order of Collector Nelson upon a charge of smuggling.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

The Greenwood quartz mill, 14 miles from Deadwood was burned. Loss, $150,000; insurance, $10,000.

Charles Johnson, a farmer living near Mitchell, lost 1,000 bushels of grain, a barn and a granary, a team of horses and farm implements, by fire.

W. F. Lovejoy had a fine family horse stolen from his stable in Aberdeen. Not the slightest clue can be obtained of the thief.

Farmers in the vicinity of Madison are troubled to get their threshing done as it has been so windy that the steam threshers could not run with safety.

The Madison council has employed a night crew to work on the artesian well. They have the well down 984 feet, and have struck a jumbo clay, which makes it very slow drilling.

The surveying parties under Carl Gunderson and E. D. Hawkins are at Vermilion finishing arrangements to start for Rosebud agency. A double crew is being taken along so as to complete the work, if possible this fall. They have a large contract.

S. A. Booth, of Minneapolis, has recently purchased 800 acres of land in a body near Ipswich, Edmunds county, and has let the contract to Gray Bros. for a six-inch artesian well to be sunk thereon, the work to be commenced by Nov. 1.

C. M. Sweitzer, a job printer, is lying in jail at Aberdeen on a charge of grand larceny preferred by Dr. W. E. Duncan, who alleges that Sweitzer took county and city warrants from his safe to the extent of $250. The defendant will answer to the grand jury in December.

Horace Hamilton, a young man 18-years of age, working on the horse ranch of W. S. Wells, 75 miles northwest of Pierre, committed suicide by blowing off the top of his head with a Winchester rifle. He had been sick with mountain fever and is supposed to have done the act while delirious. The remains were brought to Pierre and buried.

The dispatch sent out from Sioux Falls that Patterson, acquitted of cattle stealing in the United States court, was an owner of the Pierre Daily Capital, is absolutely false. The Patterson Bros. acquitted were large cattlemen west of Pierre and their arrest was brought about by spite work on the part of squaw men.

WISCONSIN.

Mrs. A. W. Davis, of Janesville, was severely injured by a kick from a horse.

P. J. Doherty, a well-known attorney of Superior, broke his ankle by a fall.

La Crosse physicians are having their hands full with scarlet fever cases.

Mrs. Stephen Brown, an old resident of Eau Claire, died, age 76 years.

Superior will shortly erect a new Congregational Church building.

The yearly assessed value of property in Ashland is $400,000.

Racine's mayor and alderman will hereafter wear badges.

The Rev. T. J. Brown of Waupun, has become chaplain of the state prison.

Burglars entered the residence of John Dietrich of Franksville, Racine County. securing $200.

During the month of August the railroads running out of Lake Superior handled 24,599 loaded cars.

F. L. Johnson, of West Superior, has completed two miles of his Superior & Red Wing contract.

German Day was appropriately observed at Madison. Speeches were made by Gov. Peck and Judge Siebecker.

Herbert Adams was convicted of unlawful parentage in the circuit court at Chippewa Falls.

Superior had seventy-two fires during the past year, the total loss on buildings being $24,000.

Dennis Hayes, of Janesville was sentenced to one year in Waupun for stealing an overcoat.

The total expenditures of the city of Superior for the year ending September 30 were $1,333,269.

Sneak thieves broke into W. J. Thompson's grocery at Black River Falls, but secured only $20.

In the drainage case at Madison the Stoughton Milling Company were awarded. $22,500 damage.

Clara Helling, a young lady of Sheboygan, was run over by a horse and wagon, breaking two of her ribs.

Norman Johnson, of Western Union Junction, has been arrested, charged with selling liquor on Sunday.

Prof. Joseph H. Shepard, of Belleville, Canada, has opened a college of elocution at Superior.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Alexander, of Fond du Lac, celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary.

Racine people are getting tired of the Salvation Army, and have declared it a public nuisance.

Port Washington people have given a bonus of $3,000 to W. Gerwin, of Chicago, to remove his brass foundry to that city.

Mrs. Mary Reiner, of Van Dyne, tried to jump off a moving train at Oshkosh, and sustained injuries that may prove fatal.

The shops of the Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western Railway at Kaukauna have shut down, owing to the low stage of water in the Fox River.

It is likely that a commission will be named to investigate as to the sanity of William Feige, who shot Annie Lenz and himself at Eau Claire.

James Monahan, of Beloit, employed by the Chicago & North-Western road for 35 years, has resigned his position, to engage in other work.

The State Board of Control will investigate the condition of the Racine County jail. It is believed to be insecure and unfit for occupancy.

John Dunbar and Miss Molly Thom, of Oshkosh, eloped and were married. The groom was 40, and the bride 18 years of age.

A young man named W. T. Schiefers, representing himself at La Crosse as an agent of N. K. Fairbanks & Co., of Chicago, is under arrest on the charge of swindling. He will probably get a term in Waupun.

IOWA.

Injunction proceedings were commenced at Le Mars by the Central railroad to restrain the Electric Light Company from putting poles on wires crossing the right of way which runs through the city.

The attendance at the coal palace at Ottumwa has been so satisfactory that the admission was reduced one-half. This action has stimulated increased attendance despite the drenching rain.

J. L. Slausbury and Adelbert Lyons, two young men from Wadena, Fayette county, were before the United States commissioner charged with making and passing counterfeit coin. They were bound over and in default of bail were locked up.

A young man named Tenant, who came from Newcastle, Pa., several days ago to work for the Burlington Rolling Mill Company, got up in his sleep and fell down stairs at the mill, broke his neck and tied in a few minutes.

The Non-Partisan W. C. T. U. of Iowa held a three days' session at the Methodist Episcopal Church. J. A. Harvey president of the State Prohibition Alliance, and other prominent Prohibitionists were in attendance. Their sessions were held in the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Lillie, the handsome 17-year-old daughter of Adolph Koechendorfer, a German hotel keeper at Dubuque, took rough on rats and died She was in love with a railroad fireman named Ed Kerrigan, who boarded at her father's house and whose attentions she had been forbidden to receive. The poor girl first tried to drown herself but the water was not deep enough.

During the past two months the Adams Express office at Springville has been robbed three times of goods valued at $600, the last robery being about two weeks ago. Deputy Marshal Cleary was sent to work upon the cases and arrested F. E. Willis and C. E. Saunders, who came here a short time ago. A search of their premises brought to light many of the goods stolen.

A rear collision occurred between a Burlington & Northern and Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern freight train near Burlington. The former is a narrow guage, the tracks being laid together. The wide guage freight crashed into the narrow guage, demolishing the coach and several cars all of which took fire and burned. The trainmen saw the danger in time to jump, and as there were no passengers aboard no one was injured. The loss in cars and freight will be considerable.

The Nineteenth Century Woman.

There is an old belief of the masculine Anglo-Saxon mind that a woman, to be lovable, should have no marked individuality. But with this world's rapid advance through the Victorian age, woman has become more than ever perplexing to the male atom who poises himself for a moment to make a study of her. She no longer needs man's apparel to practise a profession or to journey forth on foot under the green leaves of Arden. She has grown self-reliant and cosmopolitan, equally at home in the White House or on the banks of the Neva. She never plucks daisies and buttercups nowadays, to test her lover's affection by pulling apart their petals. You find her, instead, arranging orchids in a glass, and making cynical reflections upon the worthlessness of the entire race. Individual love or hate in the opposite sex is apparently all one to her.—From "The Point of View," in Scribner.

TWO MEN ARE SHOT

Shooting of Two White Men by an Indian Near Chicago Junction.

One Man Dies of His Wounds, but the Other One Will Recover.

SHELL LAKE, Wis., Special, Oct. 13.—A terrible shooting affray took place near Chicago Junction last night. An Indian named John Warren, or Winan, called at the house of Ed Johnson, a prominent farmer.

A few minutes after he had gone a shot was fired through the window, striking Andrew Wicklund, who was inside, in the body from the effects of which he died. Another shot was also fired, taking off one of Johnson's fingers and landing in his side. The lamp was quickly extinguished, and at 9 o'clock Johnson went to Superior Junction and telegraphed the news to this village and Spooner.

Johnson was so exhausted by the loss of blood that he stopped at the house of Frank Sauben overnight, where his finger was amputated this morning.

The sheriff and a large number of men are looking for the Indian, who with his family fled during the night. He will perhaps be shot by some of the enraged settlers when found. No cause is known for the shooting.

HAVE GROWN RETICENT.

Omaha Citizens Now Not Acknowledging They Were in the Mob.

OMAHA, Oct. 13.—Three additional arrests were made this morning of citizens charged with participating in Friday night's lynching. The preliminary hearing of the fifteen lynchers charged with the murder of Coe, the negro rapist, which was set for this afternoon, was postponed until Monday. All of the men have been released on bail except three men who have apparently no friends. It is announced by the prosecuting attorney that he will push the cases for all they are worth.

When the coroner's inquest was begun to-day County Attorney Mahoney came in with a request that it be postponed until Oct. 22. He desired to get done with the preliminary hearings of the men now under arrest before the inquest should begin. The police are out with warrants, and it is safe to say that fully fifty more men will be arrested charged with murder before the week is out. The people who laughingly acknowledged having been in the crowd Friday night are now extremely reticent.

The results of the lynching are many, one being a scandal among police circles, the mayor having declared that he warned the chief of police in ample time to have the jail protected, while the chief asserts an exact contrary. The matter came up in the meeting of the police commissioners tonight, and a voluminous report was submitted by the chief to show that he took all possible precautions to protect the prisoner. The controversy is not unlikely to result in a change in the police department.

Wanted Witnesses.

GLENWOOD, Minn., Oct. 13.—The county attorney handed papers to Sheriff Olson Saturday for the arrest of Carl and Eli Quist, of the town of Minnewaska, Pope county. They were arrested this morning, brought to this place and lodged in jail, charged with murder. This charge dated back to May 23, 1891, when John Quist struck Lars Borgstrund on the head with a hatchet while quarreling over a dozen railroad ties, killing him. The boys were witnesses to the killing. At the coroner's inquest, held at that time, they were acquitted of being implicated in the murder, but were bound over. County Attorney Oistun and Attorney General Clapp appear for the state and W. W. Erwin for the defendants.

Pensions Granted.

Minnesota—Original: Nels Abrahamson, Sever Ellingson, Olaus J. Har Larson, Jesse Welch, Thomas McArthur, William H. French, John Wagner, Dennis Deasy, Andreas Schott, William B. Brown, Albert M. Snyder, Alexander Purrington, Ranson Tilton, William H. Pettis, Osman B. Jacobs, Walter L. Winter. Additional: William O. Sterling, John O. Ragan, David B. McGowan, George Wehle, Frank W. Flint. Increase: Asa Green, Samuel Squires, William H. Warring. Reissue: John W. Spoffard, Silas C. Robbins, Stephen A. Howard. Original widow: Theresa R. Babensee.

North Dakota—Additional: Henry C. Clark.

South Dakota—Original: Hartson L. Wood, Alonzo Truesdell, Asa H. Dayton, George T. Weed. Additional: Augustus McEldouney, David F. Clark, John Van Horn. Reissue and increase: Ashley Randall.

Held for Trial.

MASON CITY, Iowa, Special Telegram, Oct. 13.—William Darrow, who is charged with the murder of Peter Larson near Thornton, has been bound over in $5,000 to appear at the next term of the district court. This case has attracted wide-spread attention. It is thought he will be unable to get bonds, and will have to remain in jail. The body of Larson has not as yet been recovered.

Serious Charges Against a Farmer.

ABERDEEN, S. D., Special Telegram, Oct. 13.—John Cole, a farmer living southeast of Groton, is to have a hearing to-morrow on the charge of abducting and raping the fifteen-year-old daughter of August Mafs, another farmer.

Teaching the Teachers.

MORA, Minn., Special Telegram, Oct. 13.—The school teachers' institute opened here to-day with a full attendance of all teachers in the county. Prof. Hyde of St. Cloud is instructor, and Prof. Kirk is expected here to-morrow.

KILLED HIS AGED FATHER.

Cold-Blooded Deed of a Young North Carolinian.

RALEIGH, N. C., Oct. 13.—Sherman Greer and his two crippled brothers lived with Rev. William Greer, their father, an aged preacher, in Wilkes county. Sherman and a friend went home drunk and began shooting. Rev. Mr. Greer ordered his son to leave the house, and the young man shot him. Sherman's friend, a young man named Francis Watson, caught the old man, and Sherman again fired, killing his father.

The crippled lads gave the alarm, and a pursuit was made. The desperadoes stole a horse and defied the posse. Many shots were fired, and Fayette Walsh, one of the posse, was dangerously wounded. Sherman and Watson escaped. Church organized a posse and pursued them into Tennessee. At one point there was a battle, during which forty shots were exchanged. The Tennessee authorities captured the fugitives, and they are now in jail at Wilkesbury.

Schooners Condemned.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13.—Capt. Hooper, commanding the revenue steamer Corwin, has telegraphed to the treasury department his arrival at Port Townsend for coal, on his way to San Francisco. He also reported that the trial of the schooners Ethel and La Nymphe before the United States court at Juneau for violating the modus vivendi had resulted in the condemnation of both vessels.

A DISCOVERY.

Blood Upon the Engine Leads to the Discovery of a Fatality.

DULUTH, Special Telegram, Oct. 13.—Sunday morning, as the engineer of a Northern Pacific freight was oiling at Carlton he discovered that his engine was plentifully splashed with blood. Search near South Superior soon revealed the frightfully mangled body of a young man. The remains were identified by means of clothing and other distinguishing marks as those of William F. Coulter, aged twenty-five years, employed as brakeman on the Mitchell & McClure logging road. It was supposed that he slipped in trying to board the train and fell between the cars.

Shot by a Companion.

LONG PRAIRIE, Minn., Special, Oct. 13.—Yesterday Charles Schwartz, sixteen years old, who lives about six miles southeast of this village, was shot and instantly killed by a neighbor's boy about his own age. The lads had been hunting and had been shooting at a target with a rifle. Anton Anderson, who did the shooting, had loaded his gun and set it down while talking with the victim and another lad. He apparently forgot that his gun was loaded, and dropping a bullet down the barrel said he would shoot Charley without any powder, picked up the gun and sent a charge through the boy's heart, tearing away the muscle of one arm where it entered. The boy was killed instantly. The shooting was purely accidental.

A Fatal Headend Collision.

SHAKOPEE, Minn., Oct. 13.—A headend collision early yesterday on the Minneapolis & St. Louis road north of this city, between an Omaha and Minneapolis & St. Louis freight. Fireman Thomas Rogers of Albert Lea was killed, being wedged between the cab and tender. The engineers and other fireman saved their lives by jumping. Both engines are badly stove up, and the tenders of the engines crushed through the first freight cars. The engineer of the Omaha claims that his orders were to run to Chaska, and the engineer of the Minneapolis that he was to run to the Summit, a mile east of the accident. Therefore, they both seem to be blameless.

A Young Life Crushed Out.

LITTLE FALLS, Minn., Special Telegram, Oct. 13.—Robert Burkel, a young man employed about the Northern Pacific station here, was killed by the cars this morning. He was struck by a car that was pushed on to the side track at the depot and his back was broken and body badly bruised. He called for some of the trainmen two or three times, but when he was found he only said, "I am killed." He was aged sixteen years and the son of John Burkel, who runs a dray line.

Burglars at Work.

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., Special Telegram, Oct. 13.—Three more burglaries were added last evening to the already long list in this city during the past month. The burglars entered a barber shop and two dwellings and took considerable money and jewelry.

FERGUS FALLS, Minn., Special Telegram, Oct. 13.—M. Frankoviz's hardware store was burglarized last night. Revolvers, knives and guns to the value of $125 were taken. This is the third time this store has suffered.

A Stockman Killed.

RAPID CITY, S. D., Special Telegram, Oct. 13.—Algernon L. Holcomb, better known as Bud Holcomb, was thrown from his horse yesterday and received injuries from which he died in five hours. The accident happened while he was rounding up cattle on the reservation sixty-five miles east of here. Mr. Holcomb was one of the most prominent and wealthy cattlemen in South Dakota. He leaves a wife and two children.

Old Acquaintances Wed.

HASTINGS, Minn., Special, Oct. 13.—Dr. J. E. Finch was married to Mrs. S. J. Franklin of Port Rowan, Can., on the 7th inst. They arrived here to-day. The doctor is one of the oldest practitioners in the state. His bride is one of his early acquaintances. They will make their home in Salt Lake City.

No Trace of the Lost Girl.

ST. CLOUD, Minn., Oct. 1s.—The father of the girl who is lost in the woods in Morrison county was here to-day endeavoring to procure bloodhounds with which to trace the missing girl. The search is being prosecuted with the utmost vigor, but no trace of her has yet been found.

The Divorce Colony Excited.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Special Telegram, Oct. 13.—There is a great hubbub among the divorce colony here because of Mrs. Tinker's write-up thereof in a prominent Eastern paper. It is charged the facts were furnished by Mrs. Blaine, with the understanding that she should be excluded.

Killed Himself While Hunting.

NORTHWOOD, Iowa, Special Telegram, Oct. 13.—Frank Haunches, son of Joseph Haunches, a prominent farmer of Union township, accidentally shot and killed himself yesterday while duck hunting, the charge striking him full in the mouth.

Destructive Prairie Fire.

HURON, S. D., Oct. 13.—A prairie fire near Hitchcock yesterday burned 800 bushels of wheat on Alva Gee's farm, the house and buildings on the Minard farm, and a number of other vacant buildings; also a large quantity of hay and some grain in stack.

Cabled the Police.

MONTREAL, Quebec, Oct. 13.—Yesterday the chief of police here received a telegram from Premier Mercier to send a detective and a sergernt to Toureveur, the premier's country residence. The reason for the call is unknown, but it is stated that an attempt was made upon the life of the premier.

Killed by a Premature Discharge.

MASON CITY, Iowa, Special Telegram, Oct. 13.—Frank Hunches, a young farmer living near Plymouth, had his face and the top of his head blown off to-day. It was occasioned by the premature discharge of a shotgun. Death was instantaneous.

Returned a Corpse.

LITCHFIELD, Minn., Special, Oct. 13.—The body of Allen J. Salisbury, who died yesterday in St. Paul from injuries received Saturday in an elevator at Schuneman & Evans', arrived home this morning. He will be buried Wednesday.

A Fisherman Drowned.

STOUGHTON, Wis., Oct. 13.—While fishing yesterday Lars Amundson and Henry K. Lien were capsized. Lien was saved, but Amundson was drowned. The deceased was forty years old, and leaves a wife and one child.

Lighted by Electricity.

LEMARS, Iowa, Special Telegram, Oct. 13.—The city was lighted by electricity last night for the first time. Fifteen arc lights furnishes an abundance of light for the business streets. Other lights will be put in as soon as the dynamos can be put in place.

Died Away From Home.

LITCHFIELD, Minn., Special, Oct. 13.—W. E. Wilson, a traveling man from Chicago, died at the Howard house to-day after an illness of a little more than a week. His wife arrived last night and was thus with him in the last few hours of his life. His body was started for home to-day.

DIGGER INDIAN TASTES.

A California Lion Adventure Which Ended in a Feast.

While traveling on the Pacific Coast some time ago in search of health and useful information I found myself, late in the Autumn, at Bass's Station, on the Stillwater, in Shasta County, Cal. A more delightful place can hardly be imagined. Becoming attached to the little settlement, I remained there for some time, and in company with Mr. Bass and his son-in-law, Mr. Dunning, made many excursions into the surrounding country.

One day we started out on a hunting expedition, well mounted and armed with Winchester rifles. After several hours of different sport we came to a deep spring at the foot of an overhanging rock and shaded by a widely spreading tree.

"I must have a drink," I said, stopping my horse and springing to the ground, and without noticing that my companions were riding on I placed my rifle along the edge of the spring, knelt down upon it, bending over began to quench my thirst. All at once there was a slight rustling in the leaves over my head, then a rushing sound in the air, and before I could look up or change my position it seemed as though a mountain had fallen upon me.

I was borne down into the water, my face and head being submerged, and then it was that I felt the sharp claws of some wild beast piercing my flesh and its cruel teeth fastening themselves in my neck. With great difficulty I managed to raise my head above the water and gave utterance to a shriek as never passed my lips before, and the next instant I had the satisfaction of hearing the sound of rapid approaching footsteps. Then there was a pause, then the sharp report of a rifle, and the animal on my back, with a cry of rage or pain, leaped to the bank and darted off through the chaparral.

It was a California lion: and it was not my cry alone that had brought my successor, for at sight of the beast, my horse, with a neigh of terror, had started off in the direction taken by my companions. Seeing the riderless animal they had stopped and turned when my cry reached them, and throwing his bridle to Bass Mr. Dunning had leaped to the ground and rushed toward the spring with his rifle ready. I was out of the water by the time he reached me, and, though badly wounded and shaken was burning for revenge.

"Come," I said, picking up my rifle, "let's track that cowardly beast and put an end to him; I never can go home satisfied if we do not."

"All right," was the reply; "come on, if you feel able, I think we can find him again."

At that moment we heard the crack of Bass's rifle and knew that he was on the track of the beast. We hurried forward and came up with Bass just in time to see the lion take to a tree.

"Now we have him," said Dunning, and running to the tree we began to salute the wild beast in its branches. Dunning succeeded in breaking its foreleg, and my second shot brought it tumbling to the ground quite dead.

"It's yours," cried my friend. "What will you do with it?"

"I'd like its skin, I replied, "to take East as a trophy."

"That we can manage," said Mr. Bass, "provided we can get the creature home."

"I think my horse will carry it," said Dunning, and we attempted to put it on his back. The animal made a great fuss at first, whinnying and trembling in every limb, but at last, when its master had mounted, it consented to go along quietly enough. My horse was soon recovered, and an hour later we arrived home safely with our game and deposited it on the ground back of the barn.

"Now," said Bass, "we'll leave it till some Diggers come along, whom we can easily get to skin it and prepare the pelt."

Two days passed with no signs of an Indian, but on the evening of the third day, when the game was no longer fresh, Billy Button, a smart young Digger, came along with Red Bird, his blushing bride, and old Big Head, his father-in-law.

"Now we are all right," said Mr. Bass, and hailing the trio he called them back of the barn, where, pointing to the dead lion, he said:

"Skin him; how much?"

Without a word Billy drew his family to one side, and having filled his own and his father-in-law's pipe, they squatted on the ground and smoked them out; then, after a few muttered words between them, he arose and, approaching us, said:

"One dollar."

"Too much," rejoined Bass; "four bits."

The Digger turned away. Another pipe followed, when he came up again with "six bits."

"No," said Bass, firmly, "four."

Again Billy returned to his family and, after the usual pipe, informed us that they would do the job for four bits provided they could have the carcass.

"All right," said Bass. Then to me: "You have no objections, I suppose?"

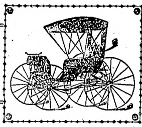
"Objections?" I exclaimed, "none in the world. They may eat it for all I care."

"That's just what they mean to do," was the matter-of-fact reply.

"Great Scott! you don't mean it?" I exclaimed.

"Wait and see," said Bass.

And sure enough a few minutes later a fire was kindled, the skin was stripped from the wild beast, and large pieces of the flesh were cooking over the burning coals. The three, in an evident state of bliss, feasted far into the night, and when I visited the spot the next morning I found the skin nailed to the side of the barn, but no other vestige of my enemy did I see, all had disappeared with the noble red man.—N. Y. Recorder.



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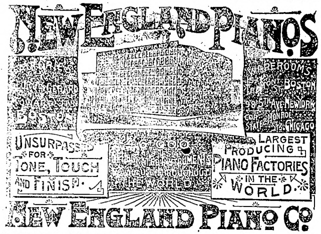
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$25.00 HARNESS FOR $16.50

IN GENUINE RUBBER $18.50.

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A fine Buggy Harness stitched twelve stitches to the inch, except traces which are stitched ten. Is made to represent a $40 harness. It has 3½ or 3¾ hand laced, leather pad saddle, with covered seat and jockeys; is made from fine stock. Saddle is of usual dimensions, has fine blinds, nice leather front and beautiful rosettes with glass centers, nice nickel bit. Check-rein, either overdraw with nose piece, or side check. Nice russet or black reins. The breast-collar, neck-strap, breeching and girt folds are made either of patent enamel or plain harness leather as preferred and the layers on the same are cut wide and straight, and being stitched so very fine and nicely creased, give to the harness a costly custom-made appearance. The hip and back straps are doubled and stitched, nicely creased and finished throughout. Boxloops of beautiful designs as on custom-made work. Trimmings either Davis Rubber, Nickel Wire or Brass Wire, or a Fancy style. We refer you to the publishers of this paper as to our responsibility. Remit by Express or Money Order. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.

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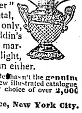

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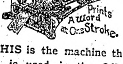
Daily contains the News of the World, the Latest Telegraphic News, Full Associated Press Dispatches. Address THE HERALD, GRAND FORKS, N. D.



THIS is the machine that is used in the Office, Court-room, and for reporting lectures and sermons.

While its speed is greater than any other known method, it is so simple that any intelligent person can gain a speed of 100 or more words per minute, in five or six weeks, without the aid of an instructor. Circulars and testimonials sent to all who mention this paper.

E. T. PIERCE, FAYETTE, OHIO,

Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

THE NEW WEBSTER

JUST PUBLISHED—ENTIRELY NEW.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

A GRAND INVESTMENT

for the Family, the School, or the Library.

Revision has been in progress for over 10 Years. More than 100 editorial laborers employed. $300,000 expended before first copy was printed. Critical examination invited. Get the Best. Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

Improved Passenger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this lin make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicago to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TEASDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

Astray Notice.

There came to my premises in Lake Pleasant township on Saturday, Oct. 10. two colts—one bay mare 2 years old, star in face and right hind foot white; one iron gray yearling colt, white stripe in face, left hind foot white.. Owner is requested to secure same.

42 WILLIAM DEMANN.

RALPH & BOURDON,

Proprietors of the

CITY DRAY LINE.

WOOD & COAL.

Anything in our line done Promptly and at very Reasonable Rates.

GIVE US A CALL

The Mystery Solved.

A jockey overheard a conversation in a stable that excited his curiosity and lead him to make a thorough investigation which resulted in the following valuable discovery. That Metzger's Angleworm and Wormwood Oil Liniment for horses has no equal as it keeps their joints limber and gives them good action, and for sprains, etc., it cures quickly, as every one is aware of the penetrating qualities of angle and wormwood oil. Call on W. A. Schreiter and get a bottle as he reports it's giving universal satisfaction. Price 50c and $1 per bottle.

Happy Hoosiers

Wm. Timmons, Posmaster of Idavill. writes: „Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie farmer and stockman, of the same place, says: "Fiend Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardener, hardware merchant, same town says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't whether he liver or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle, at W. A. Schreiter's Drug Store.

The Impending Danger.

Every horse owner dreads that most fatle disease "Colic" and although having at hand the best remedy he knows of still wishes for a quick and certain cure It has recently been discovered that Metzger's Lightning Colic Cure is a never failing remedy. Therefore without delay call on your druggist and get a bottle as it is warranted to cure in 25 minutes any kind or stage of kidney, wind or spasmodic colic. Your horses are in danger if you do not keep it in your barn ready for an emergency. Price $1 per boole or 6 for $5.00. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Sept. 17th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on October 31st, 1881, viz: Joseph Benoit, D. S. No. 11835 for the s e ¼ sec 32, twp 150, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Alphonse Paradis, Vanah Beaudry, Paulite Proux, Joseph Leroux, all of Terrebonne, Minn.

s24oc29 H. H. Dickmann, Register.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	Paul.	7:05
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.30
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.00
5.35	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 10.00
7 30 8.25 p.m	Fertile.	7.10 7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
8.15	Crookston.	7.24
9.40 11.20	Grand Forks. Via Red Lake Falls.	6.00 3.30
P. M. 4.25	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.20
8.45	Brandon	7.00

CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. T. A. W. S. MELLEN, G. M. J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

State of Minnesota, county of Polk—ss,
In probate court, special term, Sept. 28th, 1891.

In the matter of the estate of Amanda C. Watson, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased being this day granted unto John Watson of said county, it is ordered that all claims and demands of all persons against said estate be presented to this court, for examination and allowance, at the probate office in the city of Crookston on the first Monday in March, 1892, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

It is further ordered, that six months from the date hereof be allowed to creditors to present their claims against said estate, at the expiration of which time all claims not presented to said court or not proven to its satisfaction, shall be forever barred, unless for cause shown further time be allowed.

Ordered further, that notice of the time and place of the hearing and examination of said claims and demands shall be given by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to the day appointed for such examination, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 28th day of Sept. D. 1891.

By the Court, C M. BENSON,
Judge of Probate.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Silvester Johnsen and Julia Johnson, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Francis W. Noyes, mortgagee, bearing date the 7th day of July 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 8th day of July, 1882, at 11:10 o'clock a. m. in book F of mortgages on pages 362 to 365 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred and ninety seven dollars ($497) besides the sum of one hundred thirteen and 11-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The east half of the southeast quarter and the east half of the north east quarter of section number thirty-two in township No. one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-five west, and containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less, according to the government survey thereof in Polk county, and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 28th day of November, 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m., of that day.

Dated October 1st, A. D. 1891.

Francis W. Noyes, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. o15n26

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Edwin T Bigelow of Polk County, Minnesota, mortgagor, to William Plankinton, mortgagee, bearing date the 21st day of January, 1884, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 21st day of January, 1884, at 2:15 o'clock p. m., in book O of mortgages, on pages 573 to 576, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of eight hundred twenty-two dollars besides the sum of seventy-two and 93-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south east quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and fiftyfour north of range forty seven west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 28th day of November, 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m. of that day.

Dated Sept, 1st, A. D. 1891.

WILLIAM PLANKINTON, Mortgagee.

E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. n26

A Standard Remedy.

Mezger's Pile Ointment has long proven a boon to suffering humanity, and is effective whenever used. Those in need of a remedy of this kind can find none better or more effective and should get a package of Metzger's Pile Ointment that is warranted to cure. Price 50c. At Schreiter's drug store.

St. Vitus Dance Cured! VIII.

SAN ANDREAS, Cal., February, 1890.

My boy, 13 years old, was so affected by St. Vitus Dance that he could not go to school for two years. Two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic restored his health, and he is now attending school again.

MICHAEL O'CONNEL.

Recommends It to Many.

SEYMOUR, Ind., Oct. 1, 1890.

My daughter became epileptic about five years ago through a fright. All physicians' treatment availed nothing, until I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, which at once dispelled the attacks. It is the best remedy I ever used, and I have recommended it to many of such as are suffering from this dread disease.

MARTHA ZICKLER.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Minn: State Historical Socy
St Paul
Minn

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

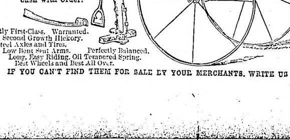
Vol. VIII No. 43. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, OCTOBER 22, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEA

This Space is Rented to JOSEPH SMITH & COMPANY whose ad will soon occupy it.

Frank E. Hunt,
DEALER IN
GENERAL : HARDWARE.

P & J MEEHAN,
(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)
Manufacturers and Dealers in
LUMBER,
LATH,
SHINGELS
Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,
Yards and Office on Main St.

PARRY MFG. CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



No. 7½.
Price, $18.00 at Factory, Cash with Order.
Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

Progressive Ideas.

The following comes from New York: An organized effort is under way among farmers to secure from congress free mail delivery in country towns. The Farmers Alliance, Patrons of Husbandry and other orders are canvassing the matter. Letters are being written to congressmen in favor of the project and petitions to congress for free delivery are being circulated in many parts of the country. Farmers assert that a daily mail delivery at their doors will ad perceptibly to the money value of their farms and will be worth still more because it will keep them in touch with markets and the outside world and rob life of its isolation and monotony. The farmers are writing to the agricultural press that this convenience would enable them quite generally to take a daily paper as well as to subscribe for the local papers more liberally. In the American Agriculturist for November, Postmaster General Wannamaker states definitely for the first time that the experiment made by the postoffice department for free delivery in farming districts shows that the increase of revenue more than pays all the increased expense. He believes that universal delivery would, therefore be self sustaining. Mr. Wannamaker's article also contains this statement of the case:

"While the postal service keeps pace with the growth of the towns, the farmers quarrymen blacksmiths, millers and artisans, all paying the regulation rates of postage, are left to get their mail as best they can from the post office in the village or at the railroad station. In a hamlet of 100 houses, perhaps sixty persons from the village and the vicinity make a daily pilgrimage of a distance of from one block to two miles from the post office, to find out whether there is any mail or not; and a hundred more persons within the circle of the office do not find it convenient to go more than once a week. One hundred or more persons each day, in all weathers, are making trips to the postoffice often at great personal inconvenience and discomfort, when a single carrier could once or twice each day make the round of the village and distribute the mail, and save the hundred a daily unnecessary tramp, collecting at the same time from the letter boxes, located at the street corners, the mail to be forwarded. A newspaper brought every day to the door of the farmer or workman, who has no one to go to the office for it, would find a thankful subscriber and light a new lamp in the household."

The Strongest And Purest.

St. Paul Minn. Globe: The official report of the Minnesota dairy and food commissioner shows the Royal Baking Powder the best in the state. The last report of the Minnesota state food and dairy commission contains the details of the state chemist's experiments and analyses to determine the strength and keeping qualities of the various baking powders. Sample of numerous brands on sale in this state were purchased and first analyzed to ascertian their leavening power. The Royal Paking Powder is shown by the test of both state analists, Prof. Eberman and Prof. Drew, to contain the greatest amount of leavening gas of the cream of tartar powders thus purchased and tested. Hence this powder is officially ranked at the head of the list.

The report attaches great importance to a series of experiments made to ascertain the character efficiency and keeping qualities of the powders. Baking powders that vary in strength or that readily lose strength before use, are unreliable and will not give even result; sbesides,it is an indication of the use in their compounding of improper ingredients. These tests were applied to a large num- of samples of different ages of the three cream of tartar powders best known in Minnesota. They show the strength or leavening power of the Royal very much greater than that of the others. The uniformity of strength of all the samples of Royal tested was remarkable. Its leavening power was practically unimpaired even in the oldest specimens. The difference in the amount of leavening gas in different samples of both the other brands was so great as to seriously impair their usefulness in baking. As much as 24 per cent. loss was found in samples a few months old. All the samples of Royal examined by Dr. Drew were reported of satisfactory strength and quality.

Do you want a buggy; wagon plow? If so call at McClatchie &Co They have just recieved a full car load and their goods are first class and fully warranted.

An Ideal Wife.

A $850 SEALSKIN COAT FOR THE LADY COMING NEAREST THE REQUIREMENTS.

Every lady sendiug fifty cents for a three months' trial subscription to the Ladies' Pictoral Weekly, may enclose a samples of her handwriting (not less than six lines,) for the delineation of her character in Prof. Wickle's Graphological Prize Examidation. The single or married lady possessing, according to delineation of her handwriting, the most characteristics necessary for the making of a good wife will be presented by the publishers of the ladies' pictorial weakly with an Elegant Genuine Sealskin Coat, costing $350.00,

To the lady standing second in the Examination, will be present a first-class Ladies' Gold Watch, costing $85.00.

To the lady standing third will be given a Silk Dress Pattern, of the best quality, costing $45.00.

Fourth, China Dinner Set, costing $40.

To the next five, Opera Glasses, costsng $10.00 each.

To the next ten, handsome Parlor Lamps.

To the next twenty, beautiful Mantel Clocks.

To the next thirty, beautiful Plush Work-boxes, and many other articles, a full list of which is publish, with the rules, in the ladies pictorial weekly.

The regular price of this publication is $2.00 a year, and it is exual, in every respect, to the high-priced illustrated English or Amerian magazines. Three months' trial for fifty cents, postal note or U. S. two-cent stamps. Sample copy 6 cts; No free copies. Address the Ladies' Pictorial Weekly, Toronto, Canada.

Coal.

Next week you will find coal for domestic vse—the finest quality—at the yard of P & J Meehan on Main st.

Smithing Coal.

Of the best grade may be obtained at the Main st yard.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Disovery for Consumption, Cough and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or mony will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and peafect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at W. A. Schriter's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

A Sad Mistake.

Is to have a stable of fine horses and have the distemper start among them with nothing to prevent its spreading. Heed the warning, and check it in the first stages of the disease by using Metzger's Pink Eye and Distemper Cure, as it has never been known to fail. Cures horses of old chronic coughs, colds, chills, epizootic, and all throat, lung Bronchial and nasal troubles. Especially good in hay fever or heaves. Price $1 per bottle or 6 for $5. For sale by W A. Schreiter.

Caution. Barbed Wire.

What that barbed wire fence has done to your horses Metzger's Veterinary Ointment will heal at once not leaving a scar, and will grow the hair as before. It is natures own remedy, and is warranted to heal any and all cases of scratches, Grease heal, collar and saddle gall, speed cracks, cracked heels, cuts, wounds, stiff or inflamed joints, frost bites, sore eyes, sore teats, mud fever, inflamed and diseased feet, and will grow a new hoof in the quickest possible time. Call at W. A. Schreiter's and get a box and try it price 50c and full lbs. $1.00.

A Good One.

One thousand dollars will be paid by THE QUEEN to the lady or gentlemrn, girl boy, forming the largest list of English words (of not less than four letters) from the letters contained in "Queen Souvenir Spoon." Five hundered dollars will be paid to the one sending the second largest list and one hundered adpitional good prizes given in order of merit. Those sending list must enclose $1.00 for one year's subscription to The Qeen, a large, forty-eight page, family magazine. Competitors enclosing fifteen U. S. two cent stamps extra to cover expenses mailing, etc., will receive free one of The Queens elegant Souveuir Spoons of Canada.

The Queen is the most popular family publication and has the largest circulation of any in Canada. Sample number with full particulars of Competition postpaid for six U. S. two cent stamps. Address The Canadian Queen, Toronto, Can.

A Bright Young Lady

Who edits a special department in one of the best country weeklies of Minnesota was lately a delegate to a gathering of representative ladies, held at a point on "Burlington." In speaking of the connection, and the journey to and fro, she writes to her paper:

A very pleasant ride to Winona was enjoyed. which was greatly due to the superior accommodation and excellent management of "The Burlington." The conductors and trainmen were very courteous, A better route could not have been chosen; the road was smooth and the chair cars gave one almost the ease of a home. The road wound in and out in gentle curves, now along the bank of the flowing river, then dashing between tall bluffs, or running along by rippling brooks, which constantly afforned the travelers varied and delightful scenery. Before leaving the car the ladies fastened to the bell rope a neat card tied with the white ribbon and bearing the words. 'Acknowledgements of the state W. C. T. U. Convention, Winona. Sept. 1-5.' All certainly had "appreciated the kindness of 'The Burlington.'"

This route is famous from Lake Michigan to the Pacific Coast for its attention to the comfort of ladies traveling without escort. For rates, maps, and any information, call on any agent of this or connecting lines or write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent C., B. & N R, R,, St. Paul, Minn.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Castle Wis., was trouble with Neurelgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bittsrs cured him.

Edward Sheperd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight vesrs' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctor said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters an box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by W. A. Schreiter's Drug store.

IF YOU ARE GOING EAST OR SOUTH ASK YOUR NEAREST AGENT FOR TICKETS VIA THE BURLINGTON AND TAKE NO OTHER LINE.

His Curiosity Was Gratified.

A stranger stood alone in the street of a great city. His hat was napless his boots covered with the dust of travel. Around him on every side a hurrying throng pushed and jostled in mad haste. He turned to a friendly policeman and said: "Say: Where be all these people gwine"! The officer was dumfounded at such ignorance Where are they going? Why, to purchase tickets via the popular Wiscontin Central If you are going anywhere you want to go with the crowd and ride on the best track in the most comfortable cars and with the greatest ease you ever experienced". For tickets berths and further information apply to any ticket agent.

ONCE AGAIN ATTENTION
Is directed to the Wisconsin Central Lines as the direct route to and from Milwaukee Chicago and all points East & South. Two through fast trains with Pullman Vesstibule Drawing Room Sleepers and the Central's famous Dining Cars attached each away dailyt beween Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.
For tickets sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information apply to any Ticket agent.

Guaranteed Cure

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King'New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condiction. If you are afflicted with a cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trail, and experience no benfit, you may returned the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr Ting's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trail bottles free at W. A. Schreiter's Drug Store. Large size 20c. and $ 1.00.

I. LEMIEUX,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls Minn.

-:IMPERIAL:-
TONSORIAL HALL!
N. MORISETTE, PROP.
Everything First Class!
SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING!
☞Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents.☜
Main Street, - Red Lake Fa

The WilberHouse
NORTH SIDE
A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.
WM. E. WILBER, MGR.
Weekly Boarders Accommodated. Pleasant Apartments Provided. Cleanliness a Prominent feature of the Institution.
SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR TRAVELING MEN.

JOHN WATSON.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEGN,
Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn.

ADAM SCHMITZ
DEALER IN
Horse Furnishing Goods,

5/A HORSE BLANKETS
5/A HORSE BLANKETS

EVERYBODY WANTS ONE.
Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will save double its cost. Your horse will eat less to keep warm and be worth fifty dollars more.
LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS.
Whips, Combs, Brushes, Trunks, Valises.
The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.
Brodway, - Red Lake Falls

- BICYCLES -
For Catalogues, Terms and Prices, address the Undersigned. Freight advantages! Liberal Terms—small monthly payments.
PHIL. A. KAUFER.

A STRONG GRASP.

"Eleazar's Hand Cleaving to His Sword" Serves as a Subject.

Dr. Talmage Likes an Infidel Far Better than a Namby Pamby Christian.

No Call for Women Who Stay Away Because a New Hat Is Not Done.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—Dr. Talmage took for a text: II Samuel xxiii, 10, "And his hand cleave unto the sword."

A great general of King David was Eleazar, the hero of the text. The Philistines opened battle against him, and his troops retreated. The cowards fled. Eleazar and three of his comrades went into the battle and swept the field, for four men with God on their side are stronger than a whole battalion with God against them. "Fall back!" shouted the commander of the Philistine army. The cry ran along the host, "Fall back!" Eleazar having swept the field throws himself on the ground to rest, but the muscles and sinews of his hand had been so long bent around the hilt of the sword that the hilt was imbedded in the flesh, and the gold wire of the hilt had broken through the skin of the palm of the hand, and he could not drop his sword which he had so gallantly wielded. "His hand clave unto the sword." That is what I call magnificent fighting for the Lord God of Israel. And we want more of it.

O my friends, in this Christian conflict we want a tighter grip of the Gospel weapons, a tighter grasp of the two-edged sword of the truth. It makes me sad to see these Christian people who hold only a part of the truth, and let the rest of the truth go, so that the Philistines, seeing the loosened grasp, wrench the whole sword away from them. The only safe thing for us to do is to put our thumb on the Book of Genesis and sweep our hand around the Book until the New Testament comes into the palm, and keep on sweeping our hand around the Book until the tips of the fingers clutch at the words: "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth." I like an infidel a great deal better than I do one of these

NAMBY-PAMBY CHRISTIANS

who hold a part of the truth and let the rest go. By miracle God preserved the Bible just as it is, and it is a Damascus blade. The severest test to which a sword can be put in a sword factory is to wind the blade around a gun barrel like a ribbon, and then when the sword is let loose it flies back to its own shape. So the sword of God's truth has been fully tested, and it is bent this way and that, and wound this way and that way, but it always comes back to its own shape. Think of it! A book written 18 centuries ago and some of it thousands of years ago, and yet in our time the average sale of this book is more than 20,000 copies every week, and more than 1,000,000 copies a year. I say now that a book which is divinely inspired and divinely kept and divinely scattered is a weapon worth holding a tight grip of.

I see hundreds, perhaps thousands, of young men in this audience. Do not be ashamed, young man, to have the world know that you are a friend of the Bible. This book is the friend of all that is good, and it is the sworn enemy of all that is bad. Oh, hold on it. Do not take part of it and throw the rest away. Hold on to all of it. There are so many people now who do not know. You ask them if the soul is immortal, and they say, "I guess it is, I don't know; perhaps it is, perhaps it isn't." Is the Bible true? "Well, perhaps it is, and perhaps it isn't; perhaps it may be figuratively, and perhaps it may be partly, and perhaps it may not be at all." They dispise what they call the Apostolic creed; but if their own creed were written out it would read like this: "I believe in nothing, the maker of heaven and earth, and in nothing which it hath sent, which nothing was born of nothing, and which nothing was dead and buried and decended into nothing, and arose from nothing, and ascended to nothing, and now sitteth at the right hand of nothing; from which it will come to judge nothing. I believe in the holy agnostic church and in the communion of nothingarians, and in the forgiveness of nothing, and the resurrection of nothing, and in the life that never shall be. Amen!"

What have we suffered in comparison with those who

EXPIRED WITH SUFFOCATION,

or were burned, or were chopped to pieces for the truth's sake? We talk of the persecution of olden times. there is just as much persecution going now in various ways.

Oh how much others have endured for Christ, and how little we endure for Christ. We want to ride to heaven in a Pullman sleeping car, our feet on soft plush, the bed made up early so we can sleep all the way, the black porter of death to wake us up only in time to enter the golden city. We want all the surgeon to fix our hand up. Let them bring on all the lint and bandages and all the salve, for our hand is hurt, while Eleazar does not know his hand is hurt. "His hand clave unto the sword."

As I look at Elezar's hand, I come to the conclusion that he has done a great deal of hard hitting. I am not surprised when I see that these four men—Eleazar and his three companions—drove back the army of Philistines, that Eleazar's sword clave to his hand, for every time he struck an enemy with one end of the sword, the other end of the sword wounded him. When he took hold of the sword, the sword took hold of him. Oh, we have found an enemy who cannot be conquered by rose-water and soft speeches. It must be sharp stroke and straight thrust. There is intemperance, and there is fraud, and there is gambling and there is lust, and there are ten thousand battalions of iniquity, armed Philistine iniquity. How are they to be captured and overthrown? Soft sermons in morocco cases laid down in front of an exquisite audience will not do it. You have got to call things by their right name.

We have got to expel from our churches Christians who eat the sacrament on Sunday and devour widows' houses all the week. We have got to stop our indignation against the Hittites and the Jebusites and the Gergishites, and let those poor wretches go, and apply our indignation to

THE MODERN TRANSGRESSIONS

which need to be dragged out and slain. Arabs here, Herods here Jezebels here. The massacre of the infants here. Strike for God so hard that while you slay the sin the sword will adhere to your own hand. The whole tendency is to refine on Christian work. We keep on refining it, until we send apologetic word to iniquity we are about to capture it. And we must go with sword silver-chased and presented by the ladies, and we must ride on white palfrey under embroidered housings, putting on the spurs in only just enough to make the charger dance gracefully, and then we must send a missive, delicate as a wedding card, to ask the old black giant of sin if he will not surrender.

Women saved by the grace of God and on glorious mission sent, detained from Sabbath classes because their new hat is not done. Churches that shook our cities with great revivals sending around to ask so demonstrative worshipper if he will not please to say "amen" and "hal lelujah" a little softer. It seems as if in our churches we wanted a baptism of cologne and balm of a thousand flowers, when we actually need a baptism of fire from the Lord God of Pentecost.

But I see in the next place what a hard thing it was for Eleazar to get his hand and and his sword parted. The muscles and the sinews had been so long grasped around the sword he could not drop it when he proposed to drop it, and his three comrads, I suppose, came up and tried to help him, and they bathed the back part of the hand, hoping the sinews and muscles would relax. But no. "His hand clave to the sword." Then they tried to pull open the fingures and to pull back the thumb; but no sooner were they pulled back than they closed again, "and his hand clave unto the sword." But after a while they were successful, and then they noticed that the curve in the palm of the hand corresponded exactly with the curve of the hilt. "This hand clave unto the sword."

You and I have seen it many a time. There are in the United States today many aged ministers of the gospel. They are too feeble now to preach. In the church records the word opposite their name is "emeritus," or the words are, "a minister without a charge." They were a hero race. They had small salaries, and but few books, and they swam spring freshets to meet their appointments. But they did in their day

A MIGHTY WORK FOR GOD.

They took off more of the heads of Philistine iniquity than you could count from noon to sundown.

I had in my parish in Philadelphia a very aged man who in his early life had been the companion and advisor of the early presidents, Madison and Monroe. He had wielded vast influence, but I only knew him as a very aged man. The remarkable thing about him was his ardor for Christ. When he could not stand up in the meeting without propping, he would throw his arm around a pillar of the church, and though his mind was partially gone, his love for Christ was so great that all were in deep respect and profound admiration, and were moved when he spoke. I was called to see him die. I entered the room, and he said: "Mr. Talmage, I cannot speak to you now." He was in a very pleasant delirium, as he imagined he had an audience before him. He said: "I must tell these people to come to Christ and prepare for heaven." And then in this pleasant delirium, both arms extended, this octogenarian preached Christ and told of the glories of the world to come. There, lying on his dying pillow, his dying hand clave to his sword.

It was in the front room on the second floor that my father lay a-dying. It was Saturday morning, 4 o'clock. Just three days before that day my mother had left him for the skies, and he had been homesick to join her company. He was 83 years of age. Ministers of the Gospel came in to comfort him, but he comforted them. How wonderfully the words sounded out from his dying pillow: "I have been young and now am old, yet have I never seen the righteous forsaken, or his seed begging bread." They bathed his brow, and they bathed his feet and they succeeded in straightening out the feet; but they did not succeed in bathing open the hand so it would stay open. They bathed the hand open, but it came shut. They bathed it open again, but it came shut. What was the matter with the thumb and the fingers of that old hand? Ah! it had so long clutched the sword of Christian conflict that "his hand clave unto the sword."

I preach this sermon

AS A TONIC.

I want you to hold the truth with ineradicable grip, and I want you to strike so hard for God that it will react, and while you take the sword, the sword will take you.

You noticed that the officers of the Northern army a few years ago assembled at Denver, and you noticed that the officers of the Southern army assembled at Lexington. Soldiers coming together are very apt to recount their experiences and to show their scars. Here is a soldier who pulls up his sleeve, and says: "There I was wounded in that arm," and shows the scar. And another soldier pulls down his collar, and says: "There, I was wounded in the neck." And another soldier says, "I have had no use of that limb since the gunshot fracture." O my friends, when the battle of life is over, and the resurrection has come, and our bodies rise from the dead, will we have on us any scars of bravery for God? Christ will be there all covered with scars. Scars on the brow, scars on the head, scars on the feet, scars all over the heart won in by the battle of redemption. And all heaven will sob aloud with emotion as they look at those scars. Ignatius will be there, and he will point out the place where the tooth and paw of the lion seized him in the Colisseum, and John Huss will be there, and he will show where the coal

FIRST SCORCHED THE FOOT

on that day when his spirit took wing of flame from Consance. M'Millan, and Campbell, and Freeman, American missionaries in India, will be there—the men who with their wives and children went down in the awful massacre at Cawnpore, and they will show where the dagger of the Sepoys struck them. The Waldenses will be there, and they will show where their bones were broken on that day when the Piedmontese soldiery pitched them over the rocks. And there will be those there who took care of the sick and who looked after the poor, and they will have evidences of earthly exhaustion. And Christ with his sacred hand waving over the sacred multitude, will say, "You have suffered with me on earth; now be glorified with me in heaven." And then the great organs of eternity will take up the chant, and St. John will play: "These are they who came out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the lamb."

But what will your chagrin and mine be if it shall be told that day on the street of heaven that on earth we shrank back from all toil and sacrifice and hardship. No scars to show the heavenly soldiery. Not so much as one ridge on the palm of the hand to show that just once in the battle for God and the truth, we just once grasped the sword so firmly, and struck so hard that the sword and the hand stuck together, and the hand clave to the sword. O my Lord Jesus, rouse us to thy service.

It May Have Been a Graphic Tale.

Mrs. Bilkins had left the table and the two men had settled back for a smoke. It was the first visit that Browne had paid the Bilkinses in several years, and of course there was plenty to talk about. Bilkins had a story to tell his bachelor friend, and after he had gotten well under way it ran something like this:

"As I was saying —— You don't mind having the children in here, do you? No, of course not. I knew you wouldn't. Well, we figured it out that we were twenty miles from the nearest habitation, and it was snowing like ——Excuse me! Put your nut-pick a little farther on the table. Mabel will get it and hurt herself with it. The snow, you see, was blinding, the horses were nearly worn out, and the mercury was rapidly falling. To add to the horror of the situation——look out! Albert is reaching for your plate. That's right. Put it in the middle of the table. Have you ever been lost in a snowstorm? No? Well, we were. There was no question about that. And I want to tell you that it's a mighty serious thing. We knew that we were off of the trail, but we were in hopes of finding it. If we didn't strike it within half an hour we knew ——Robert if you take any more nuts off your father's plate you'll get a thrashing. There was small chance of striking the trail, too. In fact we might have crossed it once or twice and never known it on account of—— Albert has your fruit-knife. It's dangerous to leave them near the edge of the table. Well, we struggled on for ten or fifteen minutes more, and then we just about gave out. The snow and the cold made it unbearable. Then one of the horses gave out, and ——There! Mabel has grabbed your cigar. I knew she would. Don't cry, Mabel. Run to mamma, and she'll fix the burn."

Then, after Mabel had left and quiet was again restored, Bilkins suggested:

"You don't seem to be interested."

"O, yes, I am," was the reply.

"In what?"

"Is marriage a failure? Sometimes I think it is."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Politeness Sometimes Pays.

A good looking young lady with a pair of seashore shoes on was crossing City Hall Park the other day with the strings of one shoe flipping and flopping about with every step she took, writes M. Quad in the N. Y. *Evening World.* She knew all about it, and she realized that every man she met was looking right at the foot, but she hadn't the nerve to stop and tie the strings. The situation caught the eye of a small bootblack who crossed her path, and he did the right thing at the right time and in the neatest manner. Running up to her he dropped on his knees and placed his box for her foot. She placed it there and he gathered up the strings, deftly tied them into a double bow knot, and doffed his cap and bowed like a little gentleman.

"You are the smartest boy in New York!" she said, as she reached for her purse, and the next instant he was galloping down the walk and shouting:

"Oh! Jim, look-a-here! Made a mash and struck half-a-dollar all in a minit!"

A Life-Long Disappointment.

"What a sad face she has. It looks as if it might have a woful life history."

"It has. She was disappointed in love when young. She has never been able to get over it."

"Did he jilt her, or die, or what?"

"Neither; he married her."—*Detroit Free Press.*

REFORMING DRUNKARDS.

How a New York Business Man Secures Efficient Clerks.

Business men of enterprise frequently have novel ideas, says a letter from New York, but probably the most curious mode of conducting trade that has come to light even in this city of odd freaks, is that adopted by a wholesale dealer in notions and dry goods on Broadway near Howard street. His name is known to dealers in that line of goods throughout the country, and his store is probably one of the largest of this kind, but, as his secret was confided to me under promise not to reveal his identity, I feel bound to withhold it, at the same time vouching for the correctness of the story.

My friend became acquainted with this merchant's peculiar idea through a business intercourse. A week ago he entered the store, intending to purchase some dry goods that had been advertised very cheap. As he stepped over the threshold he was accosted by a clerk who at once attracted his attention. He was a man past middle age, with a shabby genteel air that was very striking. His face was rather bloated, his eyes blinked and were red, his hands trembled, and his breath was redolent of strong drink. My friend was amazed, and looked around to see if some salesman of more prepossessing appearance would not present himself. To his intense suaprise, of the half dozen clerks in sight all had the same air of dilapitated gentility. Before he could collect his senses the man beside him had begun to inquire as to the particular style of goods he desired to see. His voice, although harsh and discordant, had some pleasing and attractive qualities, and it was evident that his understanding of the business was thorough.

A few days later he met a person who was thoroughly acquainted with the proprietor of the dry goods store, from whom he learned the secret of the salesman's appearance. It seems that the merchant conceived the idea of employing as salesmen as many broken-down merchants in his line of business as he could find. He discovered that most of the ex-employers who had failed, and whom he could expect to secure at such salaries as he was willing to pay, were men whose downfall was mainly due to intemperance.

He discharged all the sober clerks and employed a new batch of broken-down merchants. Then he gathered them all together and told them the conditions under which they would have to work. He first reminded them of their failing and told them that they would have to curb it.

"Now, gentlemen," he is alleged to have said, "it is not to be presumed that, inasmuch as you could not keep sober when your own business interests were involved, you will be able under ordinary circumstances to stop drinking because I want you to do so. Even if you don't get drunk during business hours your bats at night will probably incapacitate you for work the next day. The only way to prevent that is to keep you from temptation even when you are not actually at work. That will be for your interest as well as for mine. What I am going to do is this: I am going to fix up rooms for you on the top floor where you can stay at night and sleep. I will have your meals sent from a restaurant near by and you will be fed at my expense. You must not leave this establishment except with my permission, but I will see that you get plenty of fresh air and out-door exercise. I will pay you well and will expect you to do your utmost to sell my goods just as though you were yourselves the proprietors. At any time you want to quit, of course you only need say so. In order to satisfy your cravings for drink, you will receive regular rations of whisky every day. By gradual diminishing the quantity, the grip it has upon you will be loosened. You can save money and with perseverance you will be able to give up your bad habits and once more become respectable members of society.

Nearly all acceded to the conditions. Some have dropped out since by breaking the rules, for the proprietor is very strict, but most of them have observed them faithfully. A few have been able to overcome their passion and have started in business for themselves again. As they drop out their places are filled by new men, as far as the proprietor is concerned, he is said to have found it a profitable plan.

A Cyclone's Work.

Ex-Gov. Gilman, of Minnesota thus relates an incident of a cyclone that passed over St. Cloud, Minn., a year ago: "Some things occurred during that cyclone that swept across my farm a year ago last spring that have never been told. I was in St. Paul at the time and went up to St. Cloud expecting to find my house blown into the river. In this I was happily disappointed, but there were evidences that the cyclone had swept through my back yard, and the next morning when I went out to look around I heard a bleat coming out of the air, and, looking up, I saw a likely-looking Jersey calf hanging in the branches of a large pear tree. I summoned my hired man, and together we managed to get the calf down and found that he was all right, with the exception of his forehead. This part of the calf's head was bleeding, and upon examination we found that a portion of a glass dish that looked like the bottom of butter-dish had been blown into the forehead and was fixed there so tightly it was impossible to remove it. The animal didn't seem to suffer from the wound, and, washing the blood out of its eyes, we gave it some cut hay and oats, which it ate ravenously. Up to the present time the calf has continued to grow strong and fat, and it has become a curiosity in the neighborhood, for through the bottom of the glass dish the workings of the calf's brain can be plainly be seen. The wound around the edges of the glass has healed, and the animal walks around like a bull's-eye lantern. One curious fact in the case is that I have never been able to discover where the calf came from, but it was probably picked up by the wind in its rush and brought down, and hung up in the tree. Yes, cyclones are very funny things, but I don't want any of them to monkey around my premises, if you please."

The Worst of the Argument.

Said one of the girls about to graduate: "I've been writing my essay every Saturday since the term began, and now I have sixty-seven pages and the subject is only half exhausted." "What's the subject?" "The intellectual superiority of women over men." Good gracious! does it take 134 pages of manuscript to prove that?" "Why, yes." "Then you must be on the wrong side of the question."

Lightning as a Photographer.

A Lincoln, Neb., young girl was dressing in her room during a thunderstorm when her pug dog ran in. She clasped it to her bosom and a flash of lightning instantly killed it. She was horrified to find that an image of her dog had been photographed on her bosom. There seems to be no way of removing the picture, which gives every shade, color, and wrinkle of the canine form.

NUMEROUS UNIFORMS.

The Many Suits Possessed by the Prince of Wales.

The full total of uniforms—naval, military, civil, and miscellaneous, including, of course, those pertaining to the various orders of knighthood the Prince of Wales hold—cannot be less than a hundred, says a London writer. This may seem a startling fact to some of my readers, but I may remind them that of military, militia, and volunteer uniforms his Royal Highness has or should have thirty-nine. Most people are aware that he is Colonel-in-Chief of each of the three regiments of Household Cavalry, of the Tenth Hussars, and of the Rifle Brigade, but it is not so generally known that he is also honorary Colonel of eleven East Indian regiments, including the Sixth Bengal Cavalry, the Guides Corps, and the second Ghoorkhas. Of commissions in militia and volunteer regiments he holds seventeen in all, and, as every one knows, he is honorary Colonel of the Pomeranian Hussars (Blucher's Own), as well as a Field Marshal in the German army. Among the Prince's more miscellaneous uniforms may be reckoned those attaching to his office as a Lord of the Isles (if, indeed, this office entails even this sartorial responsibility), High Stewart of Plymouth, Doctor of Music, Grand Mason of the Freemasons, Elder Brother of Trinity House, Commodore of five yacht clubs, President of the Society of Arts, Governor of Charterhouse, and Bencher of the Middle Temple. Thus it will be seen how easily a three-figure total may be reached; and granting that in a liberal percentage of cases no uniform has ever to be worn there must be still a sufficient number of varied costumes left to constitute in themselves a very large wardrobe and one needing the most systematic care in the method of its arrangements. I have doubts, however, whether the suggestion of a kind of Mme. Tussaud's devoted entirely to the exhibition of the Prince of Wales in his various uniforms would be a popular show, even if admirably carried out. It is well to remember the moral of the saying, "Toujours perdrix," which, being translated freely, means it is possible to have too much even of a good thing.

A Telephone for Writers.

One of the most beautiful of modern inventions—it remains to be seen whether it is as useful as it is beautiful—the instrument devised by Mr. John Robertson for the transmission of writing by electricity, was exhibited at the American Exhibition in London. Out of the top of a box, which is about the size of an ordinary dispatch box, protrudes what has the appearance of a stylographic pen. This, however, is not a pen, but the handle of the "transmitter," and its lower end is fixed to a light brass perpendicular bar. Any motion given by the hand—you hold it just like a pen—to the handle of the transmitter is communicated by this bar to two series of carbon disks contained within the box, and, after various adventures among magnets, etc., is carried again to the top of the box, where it is reproduced exactly by a small ink-holding pen, whose point rests on a white paper tape. A clock-work apparatus pulls this tape along at a gentle pace, and after a little practice you find that it is quite easy to move the handle of the transmitter so that the pen shall write legibly on the moving tape. Now, whatever is written on the tape before you is written simultaneously a mile off, or it may be fifty miles off, on a similar tape by a similar instrument at the other end of the wire. The instrument is very compact and apparently efficient, and as it is quite silent there seems no reason why a reporter sitting in the House of Commons could not straightway write off his report of a debate to be instantaneously read off in Printing House Square or Northumberland street. A name will be wanted for this machine. Perhaps the "wire-writer" will do.

His Wife Was Managing Editor.

Down from a secluded mountain village comes this story of one of the ornaments of the Athenian pulpit. The Rev. Mr. —— is enjoying his vacation with his family in one of the most quiet and charming villages in New Hampshire. The other day he was out on an all-day fishing excursion with his young sons and a visiting layman from town. During his absence his wife received a large parcel of new papers and magazines from town, and, according to her habit, began marking as she skimmed the articles she thought would be most helpful to her husband. He returned at night successful. He and his friend had caught plenty of fish and were in as high spirits as the boys who went with them. After supper they sat down to look over the mail, and the visiting brother saw the plentiful pioneer pencil-marks of the minister's wife.

"How's this?" he asked, jokingly. "Aren't you allowed to read anything except the things Mrs. M—— picks out for you?"

"No," answered Mr. M——. "Not a thing. My wife is the managing editor of my pulpit, and she is getting ready for the fall campaign."

"And while you go fishing——"

"She stays in and looks after my interests and keeps her watchful eye on the Devil," said Mr. M——, quickly.

Teach the Children How to Sew.

Every girl and boy should be provided with a box, in which there are buttons suited to their clothes, thimble, needles and thread. Many boys learn to sew on buttons, but will not use a thimble; if they accustom themselves to its use when they begin, it will become necessary, as it is, to rapid and safe sewing. Without it the second finger receives many wounds from the head of the needle, which is discouraging to a beginner, and uncomfortable to any one. A few points given at a very early age will be sufficient, such as: The old threads must be picked off the cloth or out of the button, if there are any. A needle that will easily slip through the eyes of the button should be chosen, and thread of suitable color and strength; thread the needle and draw the ends of the thread together, and tie a knot on the end. Sew through the holes of the button three times two ways, so that a cross, or letter X, will be made when it is done; fasten on the wrong side with three back stitches, and cut the thread. Children can be taught to sew on buttons perfectly when they are 6 years old. There are many grown people who never learn to sew them on properly.

The New Postage Stamps.

The new series of postage stamps soon to be issued will vary very little from the designs now in use. The vignettes will not be changed at all, and the portraits on the new stamps will be identical with those now in use. The chief object of the change will be to make the new series of adhesive stamps conform to those embossed upon the envelopes now used from the department. To this end there will be several changes in the colors employed. The most noticeable of these will be the 2-cent stamps. This is now brown. In the new series it will be of a milori green.

SOME CURIOUS RELICS.

Fabulous Prices Paid for Genuine or Imported Curios.

In Calvin's day there was enough "wood of the true cross" to load a ship, and there is scarcely an object connected with sacred history which is not multiplied in a very embarrassing manner.

The saints are as freely duplicated, and even triplicated. St. Sebastian's body is in four different places and his head in two others. St. Philip must have had three feet, if all the relics associated with his name are to be accepted as authentic, while two different monasteries exhibit the skull of St. John the Baptist—one when he was a young man, the other after he was advanced in years and wisdom. In these days we are less reverential over memorials of the great, though the care with which Burns' and Shakespere's houses are preserved is a proof that the hero-worshiping element is not eliminated from the spirit of the nineteenth century. The chairs in which the literati sat fetched, we are afraid, rather disappointing prices at Mr. Goodwin's sale. Yet Antwerp preserves with pious care the seat in which he painted the immortal "Descent from the Cross" and Kammerherr Schemekel paid 58,000 florins to become the possessor of the ivory arm-chair which Gustavus Vasa presented to the city of Lubeck. This was expensive enthusiasm compared with that evinced when the prayer book of Charles I., which he had used on the scaffold, changed owners for no more than £100; though on the other hand, it was small compared with the 561,000 francs which were disbursed for the coat which Charles XII. wore at the battle of Pultowa.

The tooth of Sir Isaac Newton sold for £750, to be set in a ring; and when the bodies of Heloise and Abelard were removed to the Petits Augustins an Englishman is said to have offered 100,000 frances for one of Heloise's teeth. The hat which Napoleon wore at Eylau sold for £500. It may, however, says the London Standard, be noted that these prices were paid at a period when the "curio" rage was more virulent than now. A few years ago Thorswaldsen's hair-brushes went for a good deal less than an "old song" fetches at a London book sale, though the great sculptor is almost a demigod among his countrymen. Blucher's sword scarcely brought the price of old iron, and it is painful to remember that the white kid nether garments of George IV. were disposed of as a "job lot."

WILD HORSES.

Bands of These Animals in the Mountains of Nevada.

We have all read of wild horses on the plains, but there are not many people who know that their are several bands in the mountains of Nevada. Such is nevertheless the case, and at least three bands have been seen in that country along the high hills near the Lander line. There is one group of seven or eight animals that is seen every summer on the very top of Shacknaty mountain southwest of Cortez. An old stallion is the kingpin of the herd. He is essentially a polygamous brute, as nothing but mares are ever seen in his company, and he is said to guard them with a fatherly care. Last summer some of the cowboys out in that section gave chase to the band for two or three days. When hotly pursued the old stallion was seen to drop in the rear and vigorously bite the others to make them accelerate their speed. He allows none to escape, and if a tame animal falls in his way it is taken along also. In a remarkably short time a domestic animal becomes as wild as the rest. These wild horses look especially large and fine when climbing the precipitous mountains. They can go anywhere a mountain sheep will go. But they do not bear close investigation. When caught they are found to be not much larger than a big greyhound. The boys out on the old Shed Wells ranch corraled one last season after a two days' hard drive over the hills. The poor little thing was not worth the effort. It completely broke his heart and constitution to be brought under the rules of civilization. As the boys expressed it, "He wasn't worth a short bit," and they now pay no attention whatever to the wild horses of Shacknasty mountain.

The Fatal Toothpick Habit.

A recent autopsy in Chicago revealed the fact that deceased had contracted the habit of swallowing toothpicks, which indigestible implements had perforated his vital organs in such a loathsome and unlooked for manner as to lead to his demise. This fact is of vital interest to all thoughtful persons who have hitherto looked upon the toothpick as a harmless edible to be consumed in great quantities after each meal, and hereafter when a bowl of toothpicks is served as a last course the waiter may justly be regarded as having evil-minded designs. Of the two varieties of toothpick the quill is considered by medical authorities as the more pernicious, and Chicago surgeons declare that no man with more than forty goose-quill picks can expect to come out first in a mince pie struggle; and if while in this feeble condition he continues to absorb toothpicks gastric fever and peritonitis may suddenly call him away. Little by little science is enlightening the mysteries of nature. The toothpick must go.

Novel Application of Pulp.

A novel application of paper pulp has recently been discovered and consists in the production of organ pipes from that material. The origin of the industry is somewhat curious. Crespi Rigtuzzo, the curate of a little Italian village, was desirous of supplying his chapel with an organ, but as the commune was too poor to find the necessary funds, he and an engineer of the name of Colombon hit upon the idea of making the pipes of paper pulp, which gave such satisfactory results that the patent has been sold in Germany for £2,500,

A Mecca for Suicides.

Druid Hill Park, in Baltimore, seems to be the mecca for suicides. Prof. Devon, who killed himself there recently, is the twenty-second person who has killed himself in the park since it was opened to the public.

THE HOHENZOLLERN'S RING.

A Curious Superstition Concerning The German Royal Family.

From the "Life of Emperor William:" One morning of the winter of 1865, in the Adjutant's chamber of the royal palace, the royal treasurer, Mr. Geisling, entered, carrying a long, doubly sealed package. The address on the package, written by King Frederic William IV., was in effect: "I have opened this package in the presence of my sister Louise of the Netherlands, have taken cognizance of its contents, and then sealed it again with my seal, thereupon restoring it for safe keeping to the Prince Wittgenstein." A few days afterward there was found accidentally in the manuscript collection of the Berlin Royal Library, in an old folio volume, entitled "Alchemy of the Old Electors and Various Other 'Super stitiosa,'" a notice that King Frederic II., at the commencement of his reign, had, among various other things, also found a little box containing a ring with a black stone and a slip of paper by King Frederic I., on which was written about the following: "This ring has been given to me by my father, of blessed memory, upon his death bed, with the remark that so long as this ring shall be preserved in the house of Brandenburg this would not only grow but increase and thrive visibly." Another notice, referring apparently to the same ring, said: "It is said that a princely person has brought in a large toad and set it upon the Princess, who was at that moment in child's labor; this toad vomited forth a golden ring, mounted with one diamond and two rubies. This ring is still at present transmitted to the first born of the house to the memory and intended good fortune and preservation of the owner."

Rumor has connected this ring with one said to have been drawn from the dying King Frederic William II.'s finger by the Countess Lichtenau. This says that luck left the Hohenzollerns in 1806, when the Countess possessed herself of the ring; she was treated harshly and unjustly by Frederic William III., and when finally She returned it in 1813 for a life pension, luck accompanied it. When she took the ring from the dying King's finger he exclaimed, feebly: "Her den ring" (return the ring; it was overheard by other persons, and the wiley Countess said the King had expressed a desire for herring.

The late Emperor William was thoroughly free from mysticism, yet, from his manner of talking on this subject, he appeared as if he placed implicit faith in the power of the ring credited to it by the accompanying notices and remarks by his ancestor.

CORBAIT.

A Curious Insect Which Is Found Only in Rocky Mountain Streams.

In the streams of the Rocky mountains the fisherman use a bait that is not generally known in the United States. It is called corbait. It is a kind of water grub, and in natural history it furnishes, like the butterfly, some very interesting evidence in favor of the doctrine of evolution, while the close of its existence might point a moral for preachers and philosophers of opposite turns of mind. At the sandy bottom of a clear and sluggish stream it first appears as a little maggot rolling along with the current. As it rolls portions of the finest sand and atoms of wood stick to it, until it acquires a complete overcoat. With the gluey substance which it has acquired in nature's store it cements the sand and little particles of wood around its body with marvelous skill. Its head and front parts are somewhat like a fly or little beetle, as it has strong claws. When its overcoat or house is finished, with all the modern improvements, it stops rolling and begins to crawl on the bottom against the current until it reaches a rock, under which it takes refuge from trout and other enemies. There it remains in peace and security all through the summer. In winter it closes up the front and only door of its cabin and doubtless sleeps the sleep of the just. When spring returns and the water begins to get warm it manages to thin down the walls of its habitation, from which, of course, the water is already expelled, until it becomes sufficiently buoyant to bear the tenant to the surface. Then it floats along, looking like an insignificant fragment of a rotten twig. Suddenly under the rays of the sun the upper portion of this affair bursts open. It is a boat now, with one little passenger aboard—a beautiful green fly, known by trout fishers as the "green drake." Perfectly safe in his little vessel, this green drake enjoys the sunshine. He scratches his wings with his toes, combs his hair with his fingers, and takes some long and lazy stretches. Then, as if struck with a new idea, he raises his wings, hesitates a moment to consider his future career, and at last flies off to make new acquaintances in another sphere of life. Unfortunately his want of experience on wings is too often fatal to him. His ability and propensity to walk upon the water seem to be of questionable utility; but he gets there as if to look down upon the miserable world from which he came. Lost in reverie and serene happiness, he floats along carelessly and then suddenly disappears in the jaws of a hungry trout, where his variegated career ends.

Post-Nuptial Comments.

First maiden: "They say he really has an income of thirty thousand a year and will have more when his father dies. Only think of it!" Second maiden: "Don't you envy her? Marguerite always was a lucky girl anyhow. How I envy her!" Third maiden: "And I! They say, too, that he isn't a bit stingy, and Marguerite can run up all the milliners' and dry-goods bills she plerses and he won't say a word about it. Only think! Fourth maiden "How perfectfuly delightful! I wonder if he is a club man? But I dare say he is; and how charming for Maggie if he is. Dear me! How lucky some girls are" Fifth maiden: "Oh don't mention it! it makes me green with envy when I think of it! How she will dress! And there's a cottage at Bar Harbor, too, and——" Sixth maiden: "Oh girls! I can't keep still any longer. I've such news for you! All those stories are utterly without foundation in fact. He really and truly has only ten thousand a year, and would you, would you believe it? she actually married him for love!' First, second, third, fourth, and fifth maidens: "How—perfectly absurd!"

THE FUTURE OF AUSTRALIA.

A Statistician Estimates That It Will Have 125,000,000 Souls in a Century.

Statistics that have been prepared by competent authorities in Australia show that in the year 1891, when the regular census will be taken, there will be in the Australian colonies of Great Britain not less than 4,000,000 inhabitants. Judging from the growth of Australia by the progress that has already been made, and by similar increases that have taken place in the United States, the statisticians of the antipodes assert that in a century from this time Australasia will have a population of 125,000,000 souls; that is, there will be upon this southern continent and its adjacent islands a population greater than is now found on the continents of North and South America. Of course, at that time the increase in population in other parts of the world will have gone on. Russia will then have more than 200,000,000, Germany, 100,000,000, and the United States at least 250,000,000 people. But even allowing for gains made elsewhere, says the Boston Herald, it is evident that at that time Australia will be looked upon as one of the great nations of the world, for it hardly needs to be said that long before that time the colonial ties that bind the colonies to the mother country will have been broken and the Australians will have only those sentimental connections to attach them to England that they will share with the members of the widespread English-speaking race.

In judging of the future of a great division of the world it is necessary to take into account its industrial and political as well as its natural advantages. Politically considered there is not much difference between the condition of the Australian colonies and the condition of our American States. They are in all respects self-governing communities; in fact, if anything, they are more free than an American commonwealth, for neither New York nor Massachusetts can raise a revenue or protect its local industries by a tariff tax, while Victoria and New South Wales can cut into each other's trade as much as they please by hostile tariff legislation. However, the colonists are the sufferers by such liberty of action, while we are the gainers by having complete free trade over almost a continent.

In the social condition of the Australian people, in the absence of hereditary rank and the opportunities afforded of acquiring such positions as can be gained by wealth, intelligence, or general ability, there is a close similarity with the people of the United States. They have also the same industry and persistency, the same readiness to take advantage of opportunities presented whereby wealth can be produced with the least amount of labor. Perhaps no better illustration can be given of this than the great success that has attended the raising of sheep in these colonies, particularly in that of New South Wales. That one colony has a larger number of sheep than all of the United States, and the sheep-growers, although they pay to those in their employ as high wages as are given to those in the employ of sheep-raisers in the United States, find not the least difficulty in getting wool, sending it to London, and selling it at prices which would be considered ruinous by those in this country who are engaged in a similar business.

HIS MEMORY WAS WONDERFUL.

How a Street-Car Conductor Astonished a Visitor from the Country.

An old lady from the country is visiting friends in the city who live on the South side. Sunday being a fine day the old lady took a ride on a West Madison street car and returned from the trip fully impressed with the idea that she had met a man possessed of a most remarkable memory, says the Chicago Times.

"We went along the track quite a ways," she said, "when the conductor put his head in at the back door and called out 'Curtis!' He said it rather sharp-like, I thought, and a half-drunken man who was asleep in one corner of the car got up and staggered out.

"At the next stop he shouted 'May!' and the most stylish young miss I ever saw got up and walked out as unconcernedly as if her father had called her. Pretty soon we stopped again and the conductor yelled 'Ann.' A young woman with a baby in her arms smiled at the conductor and got out. I was just clean beat but didn't say anything. It wasn't long till he opened the door and said 'Elizabeth!' in a voice loud enough to be heard through the car. A silver-haired lady, old enough to be his grandmother, got up and left the car without seeming to notice that he had called her by her first name. I did, though, and if he had taken any familiarities with me I'd have given him a piece of my mind. It's a wonder he didn't holler Betsy at her.

"At the next stop he told 'Ada' it was time for her to get off. Ada was a little tot of a girl about 5 years old, and he picked her up in his arms and carried her out. A little farther on he jerked open the door and yelled 'Loomis and Sheldon!' and two men, who were talking earnestly in one end of the car, got up and left. Then in a short time he called for 'Paulina' and an old maid lowered her eyes and blushingly left us. And that's the way he rattled off names all the way up and back. It's not unusual for folks to be well acquainted in country towns, but goodness me! what a memory a man must have to know the name of everbody in a city of 800,000 people."

Spinach.

If properly cooked, spinach is one of the best of spring dishes. Select it before the leaves are too large; cut out the roots. Wash and cook 15 to 20 minutes, in water containing a teaspoonful of salt to a gallon of water. Drain it in a colander, and when quite dry, chop it fine, season with salt and pepper; melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a spider, stir into it one of flour, and let it cook, but not scorch, then turn in the spinach, and, when it has cooked two minutes, add half a cupful of milk. It will be done as soon as the milk is scalding. Have ready a couple of hard-boiled eggs, and when the spinach is taken up in the dish, cut these in slices and cover the dish with them. Spinach prepared thus is a much more palatable dish than when cooked with pork as is often done.

AN OLD SLAVE'S SECRET.

He Bequeaths His Knowledge of a Silver Mine to His Son.

Silver mining upon an extensive scale is to be begun in the mountains near Richmond, Va., as soon as the weather will permit. In connection with the beginning of this industry there is an interesting and unusual story. Almost from the period of the first settelment of the country there has been a popular belief that a silver mine of considerable richness existed somewhere in the middle mountains, but although searching parties have tramped over almost every foot of the territory, beginning their operations long before the war, no trace of the vein was ever found by white men, About 1858, however, a slave named Gaiter accidentally found the silver-bearing ledge, and took the story to his master, with the offer to reveal the location if he could be assured of the freedom of himself, wife, and son. The master, thinking it was only a ruse on the part of the colored man to get away to the North, refused to take any stock in the alleged discovery, and the John Brown raid, together with the outbreak of the war, caused the silver legend to be completely lost sight of. Gaiter and his family moved to Mount Pleasant Pa., where he died a few years ago, but not before he had confided his secret to his son Henry Henry made a number of secret trips to the secret mine and secured a considerable quantity of the metal. A short time ago he visited this place and entered into negotations with local capitalists. They were so impressed with his story that they consented to purchase a large tract of wild land in the mountains a few miles south of the town. As soon as that was accomplished they entered into an agreement with Gaiter to give him one-fourth of the net proceeds of the mine. This Gaiter assented to, and the old slave's son is now there overseeing the preparation of the papers. The company formed has ample backing, and active operation will be begun as soon as the agreements are completed and signed. Gaiter has with him a silver brick and a number of specimens of ore taken from the mine, and the rock is rated at an exceptional richness. The affair has created much excitement since it became public.

BARBERING.

Some Points About Shaving—Results of Shingling the Hair.

Henry Mayer, who runs an underground barber shop in Park Row and who has a wide stock of information on other subjects besides that of barbering, said to a New York Evening Sun man:

"The old custom of lathering a man's twice during shaving process has practically fallen into the soup. It still prevails, however, with a few barbers who cling to obsolete customs. A single application of lather is sufficient for all practical purposes, moistening the skin with a sponge being sufficient for the second application of the razor."

"Why is soap lather used upon the face?" Asked the writer.

"Because nothing else will answer the same pupose. Experiments have been made from time to time with glycerines and oils, but none of them would answer. Shaving soap has just sufficient alkali to neutralize the effect of the natural oil in the hair and to take away the stiffness from the beard."

"Why is it, Mr. Mayer, that so little hair oil and unguent are used nowadays?"

"The late war destroyed the necessity for hairdressing compounds a rather curious way," was the reply.

"Previous to the war of the rebellion, it was the almost universal style to wear the hair long, sometimes even reaching down to the shoulders. For the sake of convenience and also for comfort, the soldiers had their hair cut short, thus promoting both comfort and cleanliness. After the war this style became popular. It proved destructive to a very profitable part of the barber's business. Formerly barbers derived a large income from the sale of hair oils and pomades, but in this degenerate age this business is reduced to more labor in handling the scissors and razor."

The President at Billiards.

President Harrison and Elijah Halford played a game of billiards at the white house recently. The billard room at the executive mansion has not been used since the days of Arthur. Mr. Harrison is very fond of the game and easily defeated his secretary. "It was not a diplomatic defeat, either," said Halford, afterward, "for I should not have hesitated an instant about beating the President. We played a carrom game, and, while neither of us could cope successfully with professionals like Schaefer or Slosson, still it was interesting for both of us from start to finish. I may do better next time if I get odds, but I don't think I can play the President even up.

The Docter Needed Counsel.

The Medical Gazette alleges that the following letter was received by a physcian from a man whom he knew, practicing medicine and desiring counsel, "dear Dock I have a pashunt whos physical sines shows that the wind pipe has ulcerated off and his lungs have dropped down into his stumick i have given him everry thin without effeckt his father is welthy honable and influenshal as he is member of assembly and god nose I don't want to loose hym what shall i do ans by return male. Yours frat."

The Poet Shelley's Boats.

Whenever Shelley found a pool, or even a small puddle, he would linger near it, and, twisting a morsel of paper into a boat, would anxiously watch the fortunes of the frail bark. "It is astonishing," writes one of his early friends, "with what keen delight he engaged in this singular pursuit. So long as his paper lasted he remained riveted to the spot, fascinated by this peculiar amusement; all waste paper was rapidly consumed, then the corners of letters, next letters of little value."

Want Wives.

Almost every day there are men at Castle Garden who assert that they are in search of and willing to marry any bright and intelligent immigrant girl who pleases their fancy.

THE SHOSHONE CANAL.

A Movement to Conquer a Big Desert in Idaho Territory.

"In the great valley of the Snake River from a few miles beyond Boise to Shoshone and beyond," said Charles C. McPherson to a San Francisco examiner reporter, "are from 3,000,000 to 4,000,000 acres of arable land that will, if things end as they now indicate, be shortly transformed into a garden."

Mr. McPherson is an old and wealthy resident of Boise, the capital city of Idaho.

"This stupendous acreage," he continued, "is at present a desert. But there are a hundred times as much water in the Snake river as would irrigate it. So the legislature, in connection with the Oregon Short Line, is making a great move to get some of this water out of it. What is proposed is a great canal, known as the Shoshone canal, which will convey water on this at present arid empire and convert it into from 12,750 to 25,000 farms of 160 acres each.

"Now each of these farms would have at least five persons on it, which would make a population of about 100,000 persons, and probably as many as 125,000, with about 25,000 dwellings. In place of Boise having 5,000 people or less at the present time she would jump to 30,000 or 40,000.

"So stockmen, Idaho legislators, and the Oregon Short Line have set to work to get $2,500,000 from the national government to run this canal. The government owns the land, but it is worth nothing without the water. Private parties have not got the money to do the work with, and if they had the government owns the land any how, so it could not be undertaken, at least not just now.

"In order to formulate a plan on which to work the legislative committee appointed to look it up and W. B. C. Allen, the Shoshone representative of the Oregon Short Line, have invited the whole legislature to go over to Salt Lake and see what has been done there and gain statistics about it. The whole Wasatch valley is to be viewed and the most trustworthy data gained. The whole country thereabout has been made to 'blossom as the rose,' solely by the aid of a comparatively small amount of water from the Jordan river Originally the land was covered with greasewood and sagebrush. It was uneven and as ugly and forbidding as the Sahara ever was.

"Almost everybody knows at least a little about how it has been transformed and that the valley is dotted with towns, with 40,000 persons at Salt Lake, 12,000 at Ogden, and from 1,000 to 6,000 in each of twenty others.

"Well, the Shoshone or Snake country is a bigger one by far, with just as good and much smoother land. So this is why all Idaho is now on the watch about the canal project. There is plenty of grass for stock in the mountains around during the summer, but in winter there is none, and as there is no hay the only thing is to water the valley and raise alfalfa, clover, timothy, and redtop. But this, after all, is the smallest of reasons, important as it is.

"The great reason is, of course, 'to subdue a desart and let it be peopled by the tens of thonsands who are ready now to move upon it. Such a movement to help dig the big Shoshone canal would double the population of Idaho in two years and make a fine state of it in short order."

A MULE THAT STAYED.

He Remained too Long in the Path of the Locomotive.

There were half a dozen of us on the platform at Calera, Ala., waiting for the East Tennessee & Virginia train, when an old gray-haired mule, plodding along the highway with his head down, came to the crossing and stopped right across the track, says a writer in the Detroit Free Press.

"Peter, ar' dat your mewl?" called one negro to another.

"Yaas, dat my Jim," was the reply.

"Better go down an' scare him off dat track, den. He's boun' to git all mussed up if yo, don't."

"Dog-gone him, if he hainter got sense nuff in his head to move on, let de bullgine hit him!"

After a few minutes we heard the whistle of a locomotive, and the same negro spoke again:

"Better go down dar, Peter. Dat Jim mewl hainter gwine to dodge."

"Didn't I say let him alone! He hainter blind or deaf."

In two or three minutes we saw a wild locomotive coming around the curve, and as soon as the engineer saw the mule he began tooting. The animal never even looked up. He stood there in the sunshine as if asleep.

"Dat Jim mewl's a goner fur shore!" exclaimed the negroes as we hurried to the best point of observation.

So he was. The pilot slid under him, lifted him ten feet high, and he was flung aside with a crash which broke him all to pieces. We went down to the spot, but he was dead.

"Jist like I tole ye, Peter," said the one who had been anxious.

"Yaas, but I couldn't sense it. De idea of a mewl standin' right dar' till he was knocked off beats me all around. Dog gon yer! Went an' got yourself busted up to git shet of corn-plowin,' didn't ye! Dat's jist like yer, but yer can't spite me any! I kin sot around ebery day now an' de old woman can't say a word agin' it!"

Lively Horse Trading.

Captain Ed Cox, the well known livery man of Atlanta made some successful trades the other day, according to the Macon Telegraph. Early in the morning he paid $87.50 for a horse, later he traded the horse for a mule, receiving some boot. Then traded the mule for another horse, again getting money in the bargain. In the afternoon he traded that horse for the one he had bought in the morning. At night he had his first purchase and $42.50 in money.

Beauty in the Sand of the Sea.

The fine compact sand which gives such firm footing upon the beach at Anastasia, Fla., is scarcely half an inch in depth. Below it lies a bed of loose, brkoen shell. Under the microscope a pinch of this debris from the ocean bottom is transformed into a myriad of grottoes, towers and minarets, built of glittering crystals and gems of every hue.

HOW TO PROPOSE.

A Few Hints from a Wise Writer on an Important Subject.

Don't be too sudden about it. Many a girl has said "no" when she meant "yes," simply, because the lover didn't choose the right time, and pop the question gently.

Take a dark night for it. Have the blinds closed, the curtains down and the lamp turned most out. Sit near enough to her so you can hook your little finger into hers.

Wait until the conversation begins to flag, and then quietly remark:

"Susie, I want to ask you something."

She will fidget about a little and probably reply:

"Yes?"

After a pause you can add:

"Susie, my actions must have shown—that is, you must have seen—I mean you must have been aware that—"

Pause here for awhile, but keep your little finger firmly locked. She may cough and try to turn the subject off by asking you how you liked the sermon, but she only does it to encourage you. After a pause you can continue:

"I was thinking as I was coming up the street to-night, that before I went away I would ask you—that is, I would broach the subject nearest my—I mean I would know my——"

Stop again and give her hand a gentle squeeze. She may make a move to get away or she may not. In either case it augurs well for you. Wait five minutes and then go on.

"The past year has been a very happy one to me, but I hope that future years will be still happier. However, that depends entirely on you. I am here to-night to know—that is, to ask you—I am here to-night to hear from your own lips the one sweet——"

Wait again. It isn't best to be too rash about such things. Give her plenty of time to recover her composure, and then put your hand on your heart and continue:

"Yes, I thought as I was coming here to-night how happy I'd been, and I said to myself that if I only knew you would consent to be my—that is, I said if I only knew—if I was only certain that my heart had not deceived me, and you were ready to share——"

Hold on—there's no hurry about it. Give the wind a chance to sob and moan outside among the trees. This will make her lonesome, and call up all the love in her heart. When she begins to cough and grow restless you can go on.

"Before I met you this world was a desert to me. I didn't take any pleasure in life, and it didn't matter whether the sun shone or not. But what a change in one short year. It is for you to say whether my future shall be a prairie of happiness or one long and never-ending pathway of thistles. Speak, dearest Susie, and say—and say that—"

Give her five minutes more by the clock and then add:

"That you—you will be—that is, that you will—be mine?"

She will heave a sigh, look up at the clock and round the room, and then as she slides her head over your vest pocket she will whisper:

"Henry—I will."—*London Tid-Bits.*

Confederate Navy Buttons.

The buttons adopted by the confederate navy have been very highly prized in the south since the war as relics, and have, where they could be obtained, been used as vest and cuff buttons. Owing to their scarcity they have been in very active demand, but they now seem destined to become a drug on the market, as a resident of Norfolk, W. Va., has received a letter from the firm in London which made them during the war, stating that they still have the dies and can furnish the buttons in any number.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, }
LUCAS COUNTY, } ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL' CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886

{ SEAL. }
A. W. GLEASON.
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

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No Crippled Chinamen.

"Did you ever see a deformed or crippled Chinaman?" asked a gentleman of another yesterday. There was a negative reply and the questioner continued: "I don't think you ever will. If a Chinese child is born deformed it is made way with as soon as possible. Just how the babe is killed I do not know, but it is never permitted to live. You may travel all over the world and you will never see a crippled Chinaman. When an accident befalls one of them he is made way with, too. This is a part of their religion, and they adhere to it closely."

"August Flower"

Perhaps you do not believe these statements concerning Green's August Flower. Well, we can't make you. We can't force conviction into your head or medicine into your throat. We don't want to. The money is yours, and the misery is yours; and until you are willing to believe, and spend the one for the relief of the other, they will stay so. John H. Foster, 1122 Brown Street, Philadelphia, says: "My wife is a little Scotch woman, thirty years of age and of a naturally delicate disposition. For five or six years past she has been suffering from Dyspepsia. She became so bad at last that she could not sit down to a meal but she had to vomit it as soon as she had eaten it. Two bottles of your August Flower have cured her, after many doctors failed. She can now eat anything, and enjoy it; and as for Dyspepsia, she does not know that she ever had it." ⊖

Doubting Thomas.

Vomit Every Meal.

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A No. 1 Improved Stock Farm of 365 Acres for Sale Cheap.

THE PORTLAND STOCK FARM.

Situated adjoining the village of Portland, on the C. M. & St. P. R. R., 4 miles east of Mason City, Cerro Gordo Co., Iowa. Farm fenced into 18 different fields and yards all hog tight and horse high. Farm buildings and all improvements are first class. Two large troughs soft spring water five rods from barn; farm also watered by Lime Creek and several springs. Twenty acres of timber surround buildings, also one thousand (1,000) rods of beautiful willow hedge on farm, 20 to 75 feet high, mostly bordering on the highways. Four large barns (hay capacity 200 tons) with five hundred (500) feet of basement walls. A large water-power roller mill and cheese and butter factory join farm. A large, modern, first class farm house, built in 1890.

Mason City, the county seat of Cerro Gordo county, and the Lexington of Iowa, is a beautiful little city of about five thousand (5,000) inhabitants. She has just completed one of the best mile tracks in the state, which, with the fair grounds, have been built at an expense of $20,000.

Price of farm, forty-five dollars ($45.00) per acre. For particulars and picture of farm and buildings, call on or address the owner at Portland, Cerro Gordo County, Iowa.

A. S. FELT, prop.

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I consider my policies in your company the cheapest insurance I have.
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I have dropped my policies in the Equitable of New York and New York Life and taken additional insurance in the Northwestern.
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Official Paper of the City.

The Crops.

During the past three weeks the condition of the weather was cause for every individual in the Red River Valley to await with abated breath the evil results which alone could be told by the thresher. Now that Jupiter Pluvius has drawn in his sprinkler and the hum of the thrasher is heard from the time the crow kaws in the morning until the whippoorwill flaps his spotted wings late at night we see the golden Number One Hard rolling into the measure in almost as good condition as before the rains. Reports haye gone out disastrous to this Valley but it only remains for each member of the staff to pencil the truth to the world that the great crop of the Red River Valley has been saved. There is more wealth to the square foot in this section than in the same territory of any other farming country in the world.

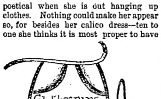
At first it was reciprocity with Latin America, later with Germany, now with Italy and soon with France. When the present administration shall have succeeded in a reciprocal trade with all nations with which trade is desirable, we suppose it will be in order for some republican genius to declare the word free trade obsolete and the sooner it is done the better.

Unless the National Republican convention is held in Minnesota—to enliven the spirit of the backsliding granger—to enkindle the fire of devotion and political love which so long burned in the breasts of those despised yet acceptable loyalists who last fall deserted their masters, we feel certain the state will be lost. By all means bring the convention to Minneapolis.

When the greatest achievements of a party sink into insignificance before a generation of newborn Americans, when it is proven that their greatest acts were the result of the aid of individuals whose progeny today forms a strong factor of an opposing party—when the glories of the past have received their just reward—when the inconsistencies of the present are chucked down the throats of the voters—when a few men endeavor to control the masses, is there any cause for wonder at the delapidated condition of the G. O. P? Is there any wonder that the campaign of '92 has already begun?

A Clothespin Apron.

Woman does not look in the least poetical when she is out hanging up clothes. Nothing could make her appear so, for besides her calico dress—ten to one she thinks it is most proper to have the ugliest prints that can be bought for her work dresses—and her sunbonnet or old straw hat without any trimming, her mouth is generally filled with the knobby ends of clothespins. To dispose of the pins make a clothespin apron, a short square or rounded piece of unbleached muslin about fifteen inches long, cut a trifle rounded to fit without any gathers. An upper piece is cut to lay over it, fitting it exactly except at either side near the top, where the cloth is cut away in a curve, leaving space each side to put the hand in easily. Bind these curves with turkey red, and then lay that piece of cloth over the other and bind, so as to leave that side out. A band, with stout buttonhole and button, completes the convenient apron. If one wishes it to be more fancy a simple drawing of a pile of clothespins or a clothesline and post, with the folds of a garment or two, can be sketched in pencil or stamped on the front and worked with red cotton.



FOR CLOTHESPINS.

Water That Changed Color.

When workmen were engaged in the tunnel of the Daniel Webster mine, in Virginia City, Nev., at a depth of 300 feet beneath the surface, they struck a "flow" of water of very strange character. It boiled up through the floor of the mine, and in the flickering light made by the miners' lamps presented an almost blood red appearance. After flowing for a few yards down the floor of the tunnel it was again swallowed up by a crack or seam—not, however, until it had turned to a dark blue color and began to smell like creosote. Miners who tasted it said it was the most disagreeable dose they had ever taken in their lives. On the skin it left dark brown stains. Samples of it taken from the first opening, bottled and sent to the surface had a rich burnt senna color. Exposure to light had the same effect upon it that air had—turned it to a dark blue color.—Detroit Free Press.

The Invention of Spectacles.

The honor and credit of pointing out the benefit of glasses to aid defective vision belongs to Roger Bacon, who lived from 1214 to 1292. Spectacles were actually invented in the year 1280, the man who conferred this great blessing on suffering humanity being Alexander Bpinia, a monk of Pisa who died in 1313.—St. Louis Republic.

HIS SECOND CAMPAIGN
BY MAURICE THOMPSON
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ficultness of his task, went straight to success.

Ellis had made fast friends of all the state officials, and through them had forwarded his interests in a hundred desirable ways. He went among the leading men of various towns and neighborhoods, and by force of personal magnetism, a charming voice and taking manners, built up a following that served his turn where money and mere business knowledge would have failed.

Julian was not a little surprised to find that even in Jacksonville Ellis' name was upon the lips of all the pushing capitalists and land traders. At Ocala and Tampa he made the same discovery. From Gainseville, in the heart of the orange groves, he wrote to Mr. Largely. In the letter was the following very striking sentence:

"We shall have to give everything up or make terms with this man Ellis."

One day Ellis read in a Jacksonville daily newspaper a paragraph that set him to thinking as he had never thought before. It disclosed to his quick understanding the whole of Edgar Julian's mission to Savannah and Florida. He read and reread this pregnant statement: "Mr. Edgar Julian, a distinguished railway attorney of Chicago, is in the city, stopping at the Duval House. It is understood that he represents some Chicago capitalists in connection with Mr. Roosevelt, of Savannah, and that he is here with a view to making it lively for those who expect to control the lines into the orange region. Our friend Colonel Frank Ellis would do well to keep a weather eye out for the bearings of this new craft."

Mr. Largely telegraphed to Julian: "Make no terms. We'll crush him. He's got no backing."

A few days later Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Largely went to Jacksonville, arriving on the same day that brought Sir Edmond Kane and his party.

The presence of such a number of railway magnates, including a member of the British parliament and a German baron, was blazoned forth to the world by the clever newspapers of the city.

Edgar Julian, Mr. Largely and Mr. Roosevelt had a meeting and conference with Sir Edmond Kane and the Baron Wertheimer, but no arrangement was reached. Then Mr. Ellis appeared and sought an interview with the distinguished foreigners. They listened to his eloquent description of his schemes, their bearing upon the future development of Florida, and the rich returns that capital invested therein might soon expect.

No sooner had he appeared in the city than the daily papers were full of flattering notices; the leading citizens called upon him; attention was withdrawn from the distinguished foreigners.

"Are you going to capitulate to this smooth tongued tyro?" exclaimed Mr. Largely, half growling, half taunting, as he and Julian stood on an upper veranda of their hotel and saw Sir Edmond Kane, the Baron Wertheimer and Mr. Ellis drive away together in a carriage.

Julian did not answer immediately. The question had struck him like a blow in the face.

"He's no railroad man," continued Largely, shrugging his stout shoulders and laying his hand heavily on the young man's arm; "you can see that at a glance; and yet, I suppose, the most brilliant lawyer in the country will go down before him."

"If you refer to me when you speak of the most brilliant lawyer in the country, I can say that I shall not go down before Mr. Ellis. At present he seems legally in possession of certain rights and franchises, stocks, bonds, certificates of landed donations and so on, of which he cannot be dispossessed"——

"That is not the point," interposed Largely, lifting his calculating eyes to Julian's clouded face. "It is not a matter of law, it is a question of personal influence. He has captured these foreigners."

"Yes, he is lying to them in the most approved southern fashion."

"He is using his gifts to some purpose, then," brutally replied Largely.

"Yes, to some purpose," sneered Julian.

"And what do you think of this draining and transpeninsular canal scheme that Ellis is talking of?" inquired Largely in a more earnest tone.

"Frankly, there may be a great deal in it, though I doubt it. But all the same it will serve Ellis a grand turn. It gives his faculty for charming exaggeration the fullest field for action."

"You rate Ellis too low, I fear," Mr. Largely quietly remarked.

"No, you mistake me. I would not detract from his genuine genius, but you will soon discover what is already demonstrated to me, that he is utterly untruthful and unscrupulous. He is a bold, gifted, ill trained adventurer."

"But his lack of training seems not to have discovered itself in his operations down here," Largely answered.

Julian made an impatient gesture as if to shake off a disagreeable feeling.

"In your telegram to me the other day, I think you spoke of crushing him, or something of the sort," he presently remarked.

Largely laughed aloud; then——

"At that distance it seemed easy," he generously replied; "but upon a nearer inspection I see some difficulty."

It was Julian's turn to laugh. He had felt the difficulty all the time.

"Aren't you getting almost too conscientious for a first class railroad lawyer, Julian?" Largely put this question bluntly with his cigar turned up until it stood almost parallel with his nose.

"Perhaps."

"I believe it."

"You know the remedy?"

"No."

"Get you a lawyer who is not too conscientious."

"Oh, the deuce! Now, seriously, Julian, I've a plan which I believe would knock these fellows higher than a kite if properly carried out."

"Your plan, I presume, is one not meant for a tender conscience to direct," suggested Julian.

Largely winced and laughed.

"It would be a deadener, all the same," he replied. "Success is what we came down here for."

Edgar Julian was a strong instance of the northern conscience. His convictions had all the purity and something of the frigid quality of ice.

Mr. Largely represented the money making north, earnest, conscienceless, godless, but honest by the gauge of Wall street or the Chicago board of trade honesty. When he heard of some poor fellow getting tangled and choked, he lighted a cigar and said, "He ought to have had better luck; let him bite again!" He had come up and out from the people, the herd, by beating and banging right and left. He presently turned to Julian, and in a tone of cool inquiry said:

"What is the legal result if one railroad corporation consolidates with another, and the two take a new name as a new corporation?"

"There would be a merging of the corporate existence of both original bodies into the new body," replied Julian.

"I know that; but what would become of lands and other subsidies granted to the two original corporatians, upon condition that their roads were to be built within a certain time?"

"It would depend much upon the original stipulations."

"Well, to put the case exactly, suppose that certain private persons have granted the right of way and large landed donations to a railroad corporation, incorporated under a certain name and having a certain line, the said right of way and donations being granted under the express contract that said corporation is to build over a certain line within a specified time. Then further suppose that said corporation, after getting a deed to said landed donations and right of way, proceeds to merge its corporate existence in that of another corporation, and takes a new name and commences to build over a line different from that specified in the contract: what is the legal remedy?"

"I doubt if there is any," said Julian "but equity might afford relief."

"Well, the equitable remedy, then?" inquired Largely.

"Perpetual injunction, perhaps."

"Would a court enjoin the further building of the road?"

"It might if irreparable injury were threatened to the grantors of the donations and rights of way."

Mr. Largely turned upon his heel, walked to the veranda railing and leaned over, resting his elbows on the top. After awhile he turned again to Julian and said:

"Come to my room and write me bill, a bond and an affidavit for a restraining order."

He went at once to his room, followed by the mystified lawyer.

"Now make these papers watertight," he added; "leave names and dates blank so that they can be inserted to suit any case."

Julian spent the rest of the day preparing most elaborate papers of the kind desired. After he had finished he turned to Largely and said:

"May I ask what in the world you want these for?" tapping the folded documents.

"I have no definite need for them just at this moment," was the evasive reply; "but I don't know how soon I may put them to work."

Julian did not pursue the matter further. He rose to go.

"Julian," said Largely, his voice cutting dully through the air, "you don't care to help wreck three or four promising railroad companies, I reckon?"

"No, I should not know how to begin. If you will excuse me"——

"You are excused," interrupted Largely dryly, "you and Roosevelt both. You are too sentimental for my purposes. I guess I can manage this little affair alone."

Next day, without disclosing his plan to either Julian or Mr. Roosevelt, Largely was for several hours in close consultation with a firm of able Jacksonville attorneys.

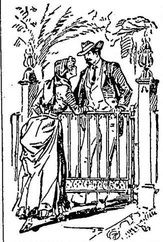
He returned to the hotel and joined Mr. Roosevelt and Julian at supper. He was now in excellent spirits. He joked freely and laughed a good deal.

"I feel as though something was going to happen," he said, "and not happen to me, at that."

CHAPTER XV.

BY MOONLIGHT.

Colonel Talbot became a frequent visitor at Roosevelt place, and his marked attentions to Rosalie might have attracted some notice from one less wrapped up in the young girl's happiness than Aunt Marguerite. As it was, however, almost every day saw him spend at least an hour in her company. He did not dream of being in love in her. He felt perfectly secure, knowing that he would marry Miss Fain within a few months; but he was perfectly conscious, all the same, that a sweet power was drawing him deeper and deeper into the rosy atmosphere that surrounded this dear mysterious mountain maid.



"He will kill you if he gets the chance."

One evening, a short time after Edgar Julian's departure for Jacksonville, Rosalie sat alone on the Roosevelt veranda, lightly thrumming on her banjo, and singing broken snatches from one of the little French songs her father had taught her, when Colonel Talbot's baritone joined in. He had come through the little side gate and up the steps without attracting her attention.

She turned toward him, smiling sweetly, rising to greet him, still singing. When they were seated he begged her to go over the little ditty again. Their voices rose together in strange accord, and seemed to go away side by side up into the realms of moonlight. She felt the touch of strength his presence gave to the scene, and it was a very pleasant and satisfying thing to sit there beside him. It delighted Rosalie to have him readily falling into her moods and sharing her whims. She liked him all the more because she knew he was Miss Fain's lover. In her simplicity she felt that the man who was going to marry her best friend was in a position to make him quite dear to her.

Colonel Talbot was leaning his head close to hers as they sang. They were both unaware that a tall, dark man had stopped in the street, just beyond the courtyard wall, and was looking and listening through the gate.

The man clutched a slat of the gate as if to rend it, then turned and walked away with his very blood on fire.

Colonel Talbot, as the singing came to an end, took the banjo from Rosalie and said:

"Let us go walking—this splendid moonlight makes an enchanted world of the city. I want to show you the loveliest spot under the sky."

"I shall have to ask Aunt Marguerite first," she answered. "If she says I may go, I shall be glad to take the turn. I have been indoors all day."

When she returned she had a light blue scarf over her head, and her face beamed the more witchingly from the contrast. A few bright locks of her hair curled over her broad forehead.

"We are not going serenading," she said, taking the banjo and putting it on a chair; "aunt says I may not be gone longer than a half hour."

Rosalie hung lightly on Colonel Talbot's arm, feeling a deep sense of security, mingled with a girlish consciousness of the romantic possibilities of the situation. It must be remembered that she was fresh from the reading of stories full of knights and troubadours, of princes in disguise, and of lady loves for whom men gladly faced death. If she dreamed of a lover, she made him, in some sort, a champion sans peur et sans reproche. She would marry him who would win her by personal prowess directed by the fervor of romantic love; his nature must be lofty and his aims pure; he must be a Launcelot in bravery, a Bayard in honor. Many young girls have such a dream; but with Rosalie it was a hereditament, a part of her nature's fiber.

Talbot nestled her arm closer to his side. They now and then passed low stoops where groups of people were enjoying the balmy breeze and the moonlight. He felt a keen satisfaction in thus having this fresh young girl all to himself, and it thrilled him to feel her light touch on his arm.

"But where is that lovely scene you were going to show me?" she demanded, just as they met a tall man, who, with a wide brimmed hat slouched over his face, was leisurely strolling in a direction opposite to theirs.

"Why, that—that was Mr. Ellis, was it not?" she added almost in a whisper.

"I believe it was," he replied; "I could not see his face."

"But I thought he was in Jacksonville," she murmured.

He felt her arm quiver a little, and her voice was disturbed, as if with a pleasurable emotion. He felt a responsive pang leap through his own breast at the thought of any man save himself causing that tender flutter.

"We shall reach the spot I spoke of in a few moments now," he said, unconsciously quickening his pace and drawing her rapidly along.

At length they came to where a street had been temporarily walled across to prevent travel in it during the erection of some public improvement. Here Talbot paused, finding their further progress barred by the wall across the street.

"I suppose we shall have to forego the pleasure I promised," he said; "it would be a long way around."

"I think we might better go back, anyway," said Rosalie, "the half hour is already quite gone, I fear."

"Oh, no," exclaimed Talbot, "it is impossible. We haven't been ten minutes coming." He looked at his watch, holding it in a spot of moonlight.

Rosalie had turned about and he could do nothing more than turn also. They were both quite surprised to find that the man they had supposed to be Ellis had evidently followed them. He was standing or rather he was in the act of turning away, not fifty feet from them.

Talbot and Rosalie looked at each other inquiringly as Ellis, if it was he, walked diagonally across the street at a rapid pace, soon hiding himself among the trees of a little park.

"Surely that was not Ellis!" said Talbot in a half suppressed voice; "he would not act so strangely."

"Let us return at once," said Rosalie with a shudder. A sudden sense of danger had almost overpowered her.

"Never fear," said Colonel Talbot; "no doubt the man means no harm; but if he were a robber he would not attempt anything in this part of the city."

She clung more closely now, and in a shaking voice urged him to take her home quickly. He thought her excitement the mere timidity of a young girl. If he had known all that she knew he would not have wondered at her emotion.

On their way back to the Roosevelt mansion they talked little. Rosalie hung heavily on his arm. When they reached the little gate he opened it; she passed through, and suddenly turning faced him in great excitement.

"Watch as you go home," she exclaimed in a sharp whisper; "he will kill you if he gets the chance." Her excitement and solicitude thrilled him strangely.

"Oh, there's no danger," he replied in a voice hoarse and unsteady. He had not taken ten paces when he heard the click of the gate latch, and then Rosalie called, in a low, thin voice, "Colonel Talbot!"

"Here," he answered, turning about.

"Do not forget to be careful. There is great danger."

He slowly strode toward his home, driving out of his mind Rosalie's words of warning. Suddenly a man confronted him. He stopped short.

"Is that you, Colonel Talbot?" said a voice, deep and husky, that he did not recognize.

"Yes, sir; what do you want?" he responded, gripping his cane and making ready to defend himself.

The figure moved, passing across a fleck of moonlight. Talbot saw the face and instantly remembered it. The next moment something struck him on the head, a dull, heavy blow, and he fell upon the ground still and senseless. The figure stooped over him and hurriedly but coolly searched his pockets, until a paper was found, which it carefully examined, as if to be sure of its identity, then rapidly walked away.

The next morning the servants brought to Roosevelt place a rumor that Colonel Talbot had been found in the street dead, murdered by some unknown person. When the papers were brought in they contained a full account. Colonel Talbot was not dead, but had been knocked senseless by a blow from a sandbag or some such instrument. His condition was extremely critical. It had been impossible, so far, to restore his consciousness, and no clew to the perpetrator of the foul deed had been discovered. The whole thing was veiled in mystery. No robbery had been committed. The colonel's magnificent gold watch and seal, and his pocketbook, containing a small sum of money, were left undisturbed on his person. He was without enemies, so far as the reporters could discover, and not the slightest reason for his assassination suggested itself, save that it was darkly hinted that political intrigue might have led to it. A certain carpetbag candidate for congress, who had been beaten mainly by Talbot's exertions, was none too good, so the papers stated, to have done the deed, seeing that in his own state, Kansas, he had once been convicted of cow stealing!

The blow fell heavily on Mildred Fain. As days and weeks passed by, with no change in Talbot's singular condition, she grew thin, and her face wore the look of one who has little left to care for. Rosalie witnessed her distress with a sympathy deepened and strangely colored by the knowledge she carried. She had told no one what she knew about the matter, and this secrecy preyed upon her. No doubt she would have told Mrs. Roosevelt had it not been for her aunt's deepseated prejudice against Ellis. Then, too, circumstances had rendered the young man's guilt a matter of mystery, if not of serious doubt, in her mind. No one else seemed to suspect him, and in fact his presence in the city on the night of the crime was contradicted by his being on the day previous at Jessup, a town many miles south of the city, where he had an important meeting with railroad friends.

Rosalie often felt an impulse toward writing to Ellis, but quite as often she recoiled from the thought. She sometimes longed to see him and hear what he would say to the dreadful accusation; then she would start and tremble at the idea of talking with a murderer. The poor child—for in experience she was scarcely more—could do nothing save brood over this strange dark subject by day and dream of it by night. Mildred Fain came often to see her, and they aggravated rather than softened each other's distress.

Mrs. Roosevelt quickly noticed her niece's trouble, and after a little thought attributed it to a tender feeling on her part for Colonel Talbot. It would have pleased Aunt Marguerite very much, if Rosalie must marry, to see her become the wife of a representative southerner like Talbot. Of course she was not informed of his engagement with Miss Fain, as it had not become public, and he was wealthy, of good family, handsome and fascinating. But Aunt Marguerite was too shrewd a woman of the world to venture any meddling. She shrank from contemplating such a thing as Rosalie leaving her, even to marry a low country aristocrat, and she was afraid to have the subject of love considered between them, for fear that if once the thought got started it might never stop.

So Rosalie was left to bear the burden of her suspicions, her doubts, her fears, her hopes, all alone. It was a great load for a bright, innocent, unsophisticated mind to be weighted with. It could not wholly drive out the gayety and sprightliness; it did not blot the roses and dimples from her cheeks, nor did it dim her eyes; but it hung like a cloud on the horizon, all the time threatening to overcast her whole sky.

Fontaine & Anglim

CROOKSTON, MINN.

The novelties in Dry Goods we shall exhibit this fall is the largest ever shown in Crookston.

People Of Red Lake Falls

And vicinity will save money by giving us a trial.

Boucles in Plaids and stripes, 32 in wide......	12½c
Same, 36 in...............	25c
All Wool Tricots 36 in....	25c
New Line of Jamestown Suitings...............	25c
54 in Flannel Suiting.....	40c
Same, Beautiful Colorings..	60c
" " "	75c
All Wool Henriettas 38 in wide..............	50c
Plaid Boucles 40 in wide..	60c
40 in serge. An excellent article.............	65c
20 in Black Silk..........	70c
24 in " "	$1.00
20 in muscovitz Silk......	95c
Ladies All Wool Hose	20c
" 4 Button undressed Kid Gloves..........	49c
Ladies German Saxe Gloves	59c
1 Case Best Print.........	5c
1 Case Clear Lake Shirting flannel............	35c
2 Case Black Hare Muffs	30c
1 " 50c aprons........	25c
25 Doz Hemstitchded hkfs.	5c
25 " " Embroidered	10c
25 Doz Beautiful Silk hkfs.	25c

Mail orders promptly at en led to.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

The Excitement Not Over.

The rush at Schreiter's drug store still continues on account of persons afflicted with Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Soreness and inflammation of eyes, sores, pains, etc., etc., to procure a package of Metzger's Pain Eradicator which is sold on a guarantee and is giving entire satisfaction. It is a standard family remedy. Price 50 cents. Trial size free.

State of Minnesota, county of Polk—ss.

In Probate Court, Special Term, October 6th, 18

In the matter of the estate of Anton Suttner, deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of Fred Gesswein, agent for Mary Suttner administratrix, setting forth the amount of personal estate that has come into his hands, the disposition thereof, and how much remains undisposed of; the amount of debts outstanding against said deceased, as far as the same can be ascertained; the legacies unpaid, and a description of all the realestate, excepting the homestead, of which deceased died seized, and the condition and value of the respective portions or lots thereof; the persons interested in said estate with their residences; and praying that license be, to him granted to sell all of the real estate described in said petition. And it appearing, by said petition that there is not sufficient personal estate in the hands of said agent for administratrix to pay said debts, the legacies or expenses of administration, and that it is necessary for the payment of such debts, legacies or expenses, to sell all of said realestate.

It is therefore ordered, that all persons interested in said estate, appear before this court on Monday the second day of November, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the probate office in Crookston in said county, then and there to show cause (if any there be) why license should not be granted to said administratrix to sell all of the realestate of said deceased as shall be necessary to pay such debts, legacies and expenses.

And it is further ordered, that this order shall be published once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 6th day of October, A. D. 1891. By the Court,

oc15-29 C. M. Benson, Judge of Probate,

Mortgage Sale.—Default having been made in the payment of the sum of fourteen hundred twenty-five and 33-100 dollars, ($1425.33) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Thomas Perusse and Delima Perusse, his wife, to Josephine Majeau, bearing date the 2d day of June, A. D. 1886, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 18th day June, A. D. 1886, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., in book T of mortgages, on page 224 thereon, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. Now,

Therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section three in township one hundred and fifty north, of range forty three west in Polk county and state of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 14th day of November, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated September 26th, A. D. 1891.

Josephine Majeau, Mortgagee.

Montague & Bucklen, Attorneys for Mortgagee.

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ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

St. Joseph's church will hold a fair.

C. W. Mead will now give his full attention to the Star saloon.

Mrs. Bertha Busch takes rank as one of the best lady farmers of the state.

Curtis Wells' is a podular resort. People recognize courtesy--and low prices.

Mrs. M. Bray is still confined to bed, though her condition grows more favorable.

Mr. J. Poulliet and family yesterday moved into the north wing of the Ralph block.

W. A. Schreiter and family yesterday moved into their Kretzschmar av residence.

Mr. and Mrs. McCornack went to Euclid Saturday where the former officiated on Sunday.

Mrs. J. D. Marshall and son Drew went to St. Paul Tuesdav night where they will visit.

Miss Minnie Zaiser is still at Grafton attending her sister Mrs. John Pratt who is now convalescing.

Fred Zeh returned from West Superior yesterday morning where he had been the past six months.

Mrs. N. Holberg returned yesterday from an extended visit to relatives in the southern part of the state.

Roads are drying fast. The full fall trade will not be felt however till frost stops plowing, setting farmers at liberty.

Rev. Jirah McCornack, the energetic pastor of the Presbyterian church, was last week ordained and may now perform marriages, etc.

Mrs. Pierre Bottineau took Tuesday evenings train for Osseo, Minn., summoned to the bed of her father, Mr. Peter Gervais, who is critically ill—he is 81 years old.

The new schoolhouse is about completed. This will give the South Side scholars and teachers immunity from frozen hands and feet—which the present quarters scarcely did.

The Mille Lacs Indians don't seem inclined to move. They feel that so doing will be a desecration of treasured precepts—it will be a difficulty to persuade the older members of the tribe.

Supt. Grefthen died Friday at Crookston of typhoid fever. The subject of a successor is agitating the minds of the county commissioners and there will be many aspirants. The outcome is shrouded in mystery.

Mat Skala's place on Broadway still retains its popularity, and not without reason—Mat has dexterity and tact. A full stock of wines, liquors and cigars. When in need of liquors for medicinal purposes, remember he has the best.

Edward Leveck was playing broncho Tuesday, his comrades lassoing him with a rope, one end of which secured a pony. The pony started on a jolt and Edward's energy was taxed to keep pace. The pony was caught before the boy's neck was broken--it was a lucky escape.

The Crookston Times actually believes that the G. N. will be built through Red Lake Falls— nd accidently admits it. But the statement that Jim Hill has ordered work stopped between St. Hilaire and this place is wrong. Work progresses and the stretch will be completed this fall.

The last "jail breaking" atCrookston is said to have been a free walk away, interested individuals paying the jailor so much a head for the liberty of the three prisoners. While this statement sounds be rather loose, nothing seems incredible in the instance of Polk county's jail management.

Hank Draper's thrashing outfit is putting in some great work between the rivers since the dry weather and the yield and quality of the grain is in most cases excellent. Pierre Emard (who, by the way, alwas has a fine crop) has his grain all thrashed, the yield being 31 bushels to the acre and the grade No. 1 hard. His grain was stacked.

Henry Hennemuth was appointed marshal at the special meeting of the council Tuesday night vice C. W. Mead, resigned. The election was made on the first formal ballot which stood—Hennemuth, 3; Bray 1. The other applicant was Wm. McIntosh. Mr. Hennemuth filled the office of marshal very satisfactorily the year previous.

Carload of nails and fence wire at McClatchie & Co. at bottom prices.

Whenever the Crookston papers have to pad they write up a county jail breaking the fore part of the week and invariably find the article indorsed by facts by the time they go to press.

Geo. LaBissoniere has a bad cut on his right hand which well nigh disabars him for work. The thrasher was put to work in his fields yesterday.

Tuesday while workmen were at work raising an old building at Fosston, a jackscrw slipped and let the building down. One Otto Johnson was at work under the building at the time it fell and was instantly killed. Inquest will be held by Dr. McEachran, coroner for Polk county. There is evidently carelessness on the part of some one, which will come out in the evidence at the inquest.

C. Stuhr was over from Euclid Sunday a guest of his daughters Mrs. C. W. Mead and Miss Katie Stuhr. He has made a test thrashing which enables him to estimate his crop of wheat for '91 at 21,000 bushels. He is one of the most successful farmers in the county and is constantly making additions to his already broad acres. He has introduced a new plow on his farm that will do the work of five ordinary plows with but one man to operate it.

Tom Poulliet and Tellesfore Brunelle went to Crookston Sunday. Tellesfore has secured a position in a harness shop there, while Tom has the contract for lathing the new hotel building. Tom has gained the distinction of being the swiftest lather in the state and it is a sight to see him apply his talents. There are fiteen thousand yards to be covered in the Crookston building—Tom puts on 200 a day while the ordinary workman can make but 100. He will get three cents a yard under this contract.

County Attorney Holston arrived in town Monday evening looking for three jail birds who had left the Crookston jail. He found a man already in the cooler who it was thought tallied with the description of one of those he was after—the fellow had been prowling about town and his actions, deemed suspicious, had resulted in his incarceration, though he loudly proclaimed his innocence. He had shaved himself that day and carried the razor in his pocket, but the evolution from a full-bearded to a smooth faced man was not thought sufficient disguise. Tuesday his identity was investigated and as a result he is now a free man.

Pierre Bottineau brought us those fine potato specimens Friday, which have since been on exhibition in our office windows attracting the attention of passers by. They are effective exponents of the theory that by scientific cultivation and propogation almost perfection may be attained in this as well as other members of the vegetable kingdom. Four of these potatoes weigh 13¼lbs. One measures 12½ inches in length. Mr. Bottineau raises two kinds—Burbanks and Beauty of Hebron. The former are exuberant yielders and their size is phenomenal: the latter are abundant yielders and large, having superior savory qualities. He originally sent to the Department at Washington for three pounds of seed Burbank potatoes, which he planted. There was an enormous reproduction—Mr. Bottineau said he could scarcely believe his eyes when he begun to dig them. The measures kept filling until there were ten bushels and a half.

State Superintendent Kiehle arrived on yesterday evening's train and a public meeting was held at the council room at which he was the central figure. The school question was discussed and the opinion of the superintendent expressed on the different phases of the case. The appearances here, he said, did not look as if Red Lake Falls was endeavoring to slight educational matters—in making an investigation relative to securing last year's apportionment the intent, good or bad, would be taken into consideration. In this case it could hardly be said we were lax—we had, apparently, endeavored to make up lost ground, we had this year two boards, which could not be said of any other city in the world. He thought the first board the proper one to act, though our apportionment would not be effected were the second recognized unless a protest came from us. He would advise a compromise—flop a copper and let that decide it. The law seems to give considerable margin. The schoolboard held an informal meeting after the superintendent had retired and decided to accept his opinion. The first board's report will be accordingly acted upon.

'Twould be Well—

If our sidewalks had a severe overhauling.

If the Glee Club reorganized and gave an opera.

If Ed Moran thrashed forty bushels to to the acre.

If someone would play a practical joke on Neil Crawford.

If the Presbyterians would build their new church edifice.

If the artist who painted Ovide Emard's sign had used a dictionary.

If our citizens appreciated the fact that W. A. Schreiter has the finest drug store in the county.

If this fine weather continues sufficiently long to give the farmers a chance at their fall plowing.

If St. Joseph's congregation made $2,000 at the coming fair and used it in the construction of a church edifice.

If Mike Jeffers would let nature (or politics) take its course in regard to our next postmaster and not try to force matters.

If our merchants advertised more liberally, thereby securing for the whole town all her due patronage much of which now goes astray,

If every farmer had as cheerful a story as Pat Ford, who expects to thrash 1,200 bushels of wheat and 600 bushels of oats of the best quality.

If the artesian well, or the present results of the attempt to dig one, would be utilized as far as possible. A windmill and pump could be applied and a tank to receive a supply of water. It would be a boon to suffering humanity not only on account of benefit derived but by a removal of the present eyesore.

This year, thanksgiving occurs on Nov. 26th.

"Does she sing for you when you spend the evening there." "Yes, but I have to press her first."

A drainage is being constructed for the superfluous water that stands on cor. 4th st and Champagne av.

All kinds of COAL for sale at Hoskin's elevator.

32 W. T. SPILLANE.

Henry Hennemuth has been working on the construction of the new church edifice at Lambert.

For Sale.—Seven yoke of good working cattle. P. & J. Meehan, Thief River Falls, Minn.

If you want the best stove made, call at McClatchie & Co.. who have the finest line it the city and a large stock to select from,

WHEAT.—No. 1 hard, 78.
No. 1 Northern 77.
" 2 " 71.
" 3 " 64.

O. Noel of Louisville has been about town to-day for the first time in five weeks, having during that period gone through a severe siege of sickness. He has now entirely recovered.

Last night the Crookston postoffice was robbed of $3,600. There is no clue to the identity of the robbers. Excitement runs high at the county seat and searching parties have organized.

What every home should have is a writing desk and a New Home sewing machine McClatchie & Co. have the two in one; are beauties, finished in antique oak. Call and see them. Prices and terms liberal.

WANTED.—A good coatmaker. Steady work at good wages.

H. O. GJERBERG,
Red Lake Falls,
Minn.

John Nelson has been critically ill the the past few days. He was taken violently and suddenly ill Tuesday afternoon and became helpless at Schreiter's drug store whence he was removed to his boarding place.

East Grand Forks Review.—Grand Fork's business men, realizing the value of Polk county trade, are willing to pay taxes on two bridges costing $75,000 not to shut out Polk county, but to open the way of free trade in both directions.

Xavier Lambert sends us the following items from Lambert: Mrs. A. Cloutier was buried from the Catholic church on Wednesday, having breathed her last Monday forenoon. Mrs. Cloutier is mourned by a devoted husband and little son. She was an estimable Christian lady ...Work on the new Catholic church continues. When completed, Lambert will have a house of worship to be proud of, finished in the most approved style.

Call at McClatchie & Co. and look at the finest line of Sewing Machines made—the New Home. They are going fast; are sure to please.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$2.75
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack	$2.50
Echo, per 98lb sack	$2.25
Shorts, per ton	$17. 0
Graham, per 100 lb. sack	$2.6
Bran, per ton	$14.00
Ground feed per ton	$16.00

WHEAT.

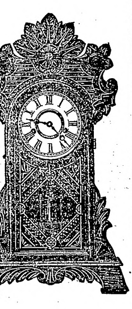
1 Hard, 78c. 1 Nor. 77c 2 Nor., 71c 3 Nor. 64c

DR PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

This young lady buys her chewing gum at Ovide Emard's Confectionery, cor Main and Second sts. That is a good place to buy fruits, candies, nuts, canned goods, smokers' supplies, stationery, etc., because everything is fresh and prices very low. Fresh goods, the latest, the best that markets afford.

Schreiter's Sales

Are growing BIGGER and BIGGER. The right sort of treatment to customers, the right sort of goods and the right sort of prices are the powerful levers that place us in the position of Masters of the Field.



Most any man can afford to pay $6.50 for an eight dollar clock. These goods are perfect and warranted to keep time. An eight day strike clock—with alarm—from $5 to $9. Large assortment to select from.

W. A. Schreiter.

Get an Estimate

Of the Cost of Your Building - From

JAMES BRADY,

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Foreman of the Construction of

North Side Roller Mill.
P.&J. Meehan's Saw Mill.
J.D. Marshall's residence.
And others

Office at residence on hamilton av.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Paro
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of N½	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,

RED LAKE FALLS,

ma 21fb Polk Co., Minn.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

BETWEEN

Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, Grand Forks, [illegible] ton, Red Lake Falls.

AND ALL POINTS

EAST AND WEST.

There is nothing better than the service on

THE DINING CAR LINE

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the

RED RIVER VALLEY

AND

ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS

PACIFIC COAST TRAINS
PASSING THROUGH
MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA
IDAHO, ORENON AND WASHINGTON,

CARRY COMPLETE EQUIPMENT OF
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
First and Second Class Coaches,
Pullman Tourist and
Free Colonist Sleepers.
And Elegant Dining Cars.

THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East, South and west, in the United States and Canada.

For further information regarding rates, routes maps, etc., address

CHAS. S. FEE,
G. P. & T. Agt.,
St. Paul, Minn.

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$100,000

TO LOAN ON FARMS.

—AT—

10 pr Cent

Interest. No bonus—no delay, at

THE FIRST NAT. BANK

Red Lake Falls - Minn

In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of throuh first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time yeap unsurpassed accommodationsaffordddnb these luxurious trains.

THE LADIES FAVORITE
THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
THE FINEST WOODWORK
THE BEST ATTACHMENTS
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO ORANGE MASS
CHICAGO, ILL.
28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y.
SAN FRANCISCO CAL.
ATLANTA, GA.
ST. LOUIS, MO.
FOR SALE BY
DALLAS, TEX.

Red Lake Falls News

TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR.

P. & JAS. MEEHAN, PROPRIETORS.

MINNESOTA NOTES.

Austin has 105 pupils enrolled in its high school.

Willmar has a new depot in course of construction.

Fairbault reports the corn crop out of danger.

A cry of scarcity of domestics comes from Devils Lake.

Phil Langdon, of Albert Lea, was arrested for forgery.

The village of Eagle Lake suffered from a $10,000 fire.

The Norwegians of Fairbault will erect a new church.

Work has been begun on the addition to the normal school at St. Cloud.

Winona boasts of the possession of a monster squash weighing 75 pounds.

About 75 per cent of the threshing in the vicinity of Northfield has been done.

The Northern granite company has begun work at their quarries at Sauk Rapids.

Martin county is booming Minneapolis for the republican national convention.

At Devils Lake threshing has been suspended on account of the wet weather.

Reports from Redwood county indicate that the grain is only about half threshed.

A movement is on foot to connect Fargo and Moorhead by an electric railway line.

Miss Harris, of the Fairbault high school, has been offered a position in a school in Spain.

The Winona & St. Peter Railway company are making extensive improvements at Tracy.

The Winona board of trade is trying to devise ways and means for building a $40,000 opera house.

The superintendent has arrived and work on the Winona electric railway will immediately begin.

A German Lutheran church will be dedicated at Pickeral Lake, near Albert Lea. It cost $3,000.

Gus Sobelke, of Farmington, was crushed to death while sinking a big boulder in a plowed field.

Pat Clifford, of Marshfield, has skipped out. He is charged with the seduction of a girl 14 years old.

A very successful teachers' institute was held at Redwood Falls, about 75 teachers being in attendance.

Prof. Harris, a well known musician and prominent citizen of Rochester, died suddenly at Augusta, Ga.

The reports that about 15 townships in Itasca and Beltraini counties were destroyed by a cyclone cannot be verified.

Every obstacle to St. Cloud's electric car line has been removed, and it is now assured that cars ere long will be moving.

At Warren only about one-fifth of the grain has been threshed. The rest stands in shocks and the most of it is in water.

Twenty-five houses were destroyed in the business portion of Columbus Junction by fire. The loss will reach $100,000.

All gambling houses in East Grand Forks are closed and the county attorney says that henceforth the law will be enforced.

The Trades and Labor assembly of Duluth has decided to boycott the Daily News because it employs non union hands.

Company K. M. N. G., of Duluth, it is expected will be disbanded, owing to the failure of the city council to provide an armory.

The Catholic parochial schools at Stillwater have been turned over to the board of Education, Bishop Ireland giving his consent.

Capt. Van Saunt, of Winona, have just returned from Iowa, where they attended the 60th wedding anniversary of their parents.

There are two damage suits against the city of Austin for the sum of $4,000, caused by two ladies falling through the sidewalk.

One hundred delegates were in attendance at the Minneapolis branch of the Ladies' foreign missionary society, held at St. Cloud.

Alfred P. Cline, a Star Route contractor, between Winnebago City and North Star, has decamped. He leaves a wife and four children.

The recent rains have helped the lumbering and logging interests. It is stated that logs worth $20,000,000 will be affected by these rains.

Tom Brown, a popular young business man of St. Cloud, is missing. Friends fear that card playing has been the means of his downfall.

The Moorhead city council has contracted with the Fargo Electric company to furnish five arc electric lights for five years at $100 per month.

The Kewaunee, Green Bay & Western railway will give Winona connection with Lake Michigan. Track laying is now in progress on that route.

Carleton college students are anxious for the baseball league to continue in existence, and will make a strong effort to win the pennant next year.

The Wilson dramatic company, whose leader deserted it at Red Wing, attempted to replenish its empty purse at Rochester, but failed, and has gone to pieces.

A farmer near Rochester paid $15 and costs for selling watered milk to the creamery and cheese factory, and several more warrants are out for the same party.

A black bear weighing 200 pounds, passed through the most populous parts of Duluth the other day, and jumped into the bay, where it was killed by the captain of the tug Carlington, with a rifle.

At a depth of 643 feet lower magnesia limestone was struck in digging the city well at Albert Lea. Water was obtained, but it reduced the flow of the artesian well, to which the owners object.

THE VERY LATEST.

News From all Quarters to Suit the Taste of Everybody.

Events of the Week Carefully Condensed for Busy Readers.

Friday the Choctaw Council was organized at Caddo, I. T.

The United States warship Yorktown has been ordered to Chili.

Prices of food are rising rapidly throughout the Russian Empire.

Malignant catarrhal fever is epidemic among cattle near Valparaiso, Ind.

Four hundred men in St. Louis were victimized by an insurance company.

The supply of natural gas at Springfield, Ohio, is so low as to be of no value.

A Russian official estimates that 33,000,000 peasants of that country are destitute of food.

The London *Times* Saturday published a gloomy report of the crop outlook in Great Britain.

In the stallion trot at Grand Rapids Allerton defeated Nelson, taking the second, third, and fourth heats.

More than 50 per cent of the claims of Union Pacific creditors have been exchanged for the three-year notes.

The German bundesrath has refused to pass Emperor William's pet measure for the suppression of drunkenness.

Rivers in Oklahoma, swollen by the heavy rains, have destroyed the property of "boomers" and washed out railroads.

A serious fire occurred at Dwight, Ill., Saturday forenoon. A large part of the business portion of the town is in ruins.

Miss Elizabeth Bisland, the rival of "Nellie Bly," was married to Charles W. Wetmore, a New York lawyer Tuesday.

Pearls of rare beauty and great value have been discovered in great quantities in the Cottonwood river near Guthrie, O. T.

The chief of police at St. Louis is waging war on the gamblers. They are to be arrested and fined under the vagrancy law.

An oil well which flows at the rate of 10,000 barrels a day was opened in the McDonald field in Pennsylvania, Monday.

The California Supreme Court Tuesday refused to entertain a petition to test the validity of the present grand jury.

The trial of Dr. Briggs on the charge of heresy was set Tuesday for Nov. 4 in the Scotch Presbyterian Church, at New York.

The Brotherhood of Railway Conductors and the Order of Railway Conductors were formally consolidated at Cedar Rapids.

It is reported in Berlin that the Russian Government is to issue a decree forbidding the exportation of wheat from that Empire.

At Durango, Col., Tuesday Baron Nordenskjold the Swedish nobleman charged with desecrating ancient Indian graves, was dismissed.

The Susan Peck, loaded with 60,000 bushels of wheat, collided with the G. W. Adams in St. George Flats Saturday and was sunk.

Governor Campbell, of Ohio, has filed two suits for damages against the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, each for $50,000, for libel.

It is stated that at the forthcoming meeting of the directors of the Santa Fe Railroad a stock dividend of $5,000,000 will be declared.

A mound on the borders of Woodstock, Va., was opened recently and found to contain sixteen skeletons, evidently of Indians.

It is rumored that William Evans, secretary of the Morse Wool Scouring Company, of St. Louis, Mo., is short $25,000 in his accounts.

Bishop Talbot, of the Protestant Episcopal missionary diocese of Idaho and Wyoming, has formally declined the bishopric of Georgia.

J. S. Lawrence, of Grand Rapids, was nominated for congress Thursday from the fifth Michigan district, to succeed M. H. Ford, deceased.

Forty per cent of the wheat crop in North Dakota is said to be in the shock and a large proportion is sprouting, so that it will be worthless.

J. W. Turteton found a pearl in White River, near Martinsville, Ind., weighing two and one half penny-weights, and for which he was offered $300.

Hogs are dying of a strange disease in the country northwest of Goshen, Ind. The animals are usually sick two or three weeks before dying.

The equestrain bronze statue of Gen. Grant in Lincoln Park, Chicago, was unveiled with elaborate and impressive ceremonies Wednesday afternoon.

It is alleged that a report will soon be issued showing that the stockholders of the Nebraska and Iowa Insurance Company purposely wrecked the concern.

A wild black bear, weighing 200 pounds, was killed in the streets of Duluth the other day. Hunger attracted the animal from the north woods.

Exports of barley from Canada to the United States for the year ending July 3 were 4,800,000 bushels, as compared with 10,000,000 bushels for the preceding year.

About a thousand men at Halifax, painters, plasterers, carpenters, masons and metal-workers, are now out on a strike, with no prospects of a settlement.

The Greenlee and Forst oil well at McDonald, Pa., has been drilled deeper, increasing the flow to 14,400 barrels per day, making it the largest oil well in the world.

William Canfield confessed at New Lisbon, Ohio, Tuesday that he wrecked the train at New Palestine, Ohio, a few weeks ago in which three men were killed.

The German Government has placed an order in the hands of their American agents for eighty-five tons of aluminum. It is intended for use in military operations.

Pueblo has offered $100,000 cash for the shops and general offices of the Denver & Rio Grande, which are now located at Denver, but the offer will probably be declined.

More than half of the business part of Columbus Junction, Iowa, was burned Tuesday. The loss is estimated from $130,000 to $150,000. It is nearly covered by insurance.

The United States steamer Dispatch went ashore in a heavy gale on the Assateague Shoals on the east coast of Virginia, about sixty miles northeast of Cape Charles.

The Queen of Hawaii's physician says that she is afflicted with an organic disease that will soon cause her death. Important political changes are likely to follow her demise.

At Boston, Tuesday, 160 men employed on the Columbia Theater struck because their foreman had been styled the "Superintendent of Brick Carriers" in a play the night before.

By a vote of 298 to 91 the convention of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen at Galesburg, Ill., approved Grand Master Wilkinson's action in disposing of the old board of trustees.

The thirty-seventh annual meeting of the Iowa State Teachers' association will be held at Des Moines Dec. 29 to 31. An interesting programme has been prepared for the occasion.

The appeal to the Masons of America to take action on behalf of Mrs. Florence Maybrick, the American woman now in prison convicted of the murder of her husband, is taking shape.

The trial of John B. Woods, charged with the murder of Alexander S. Brown at the commencement exercises of the Hiawasse (Ga.) Institute last May, has resulted in his conviction.

Sir John Pope Hennessy, an Irish member of Parliament, died Wednesday morning. Mr. Hennessy was one of the strongest opponents of Mr. Parnell among the Home Rulers.

Bishops Esher and Bowman, of the German Evangelical Church, were found not guilty of charges against them Tuesday by a committee appointed by the conferance at Indianapolis.

The National Butchers' Association is soon to construct a plant at Dallas, Texas, to furnish its 5,000 members with beef. This will make the association independent of the meat trust.

The Wisconsin Lumber Company, at Chippewa Falls, Wis., Friday sold 8,000 acres of pine in Sawyer County to Fred Weyerhauser of the Mississippi River Lumber Company for $600,000.

Charges of defamation of character were made in the Brotherhood of Trainmen convention at Galesburg, Ill., Tuesday against Secretary Sheahan by Editor Rogers, of the *Trainmen's Journal*.

The plant, patent rights, and good will of the Rhode Island Horseshoe Company, the largest concern of the kind in this country, and one of the largest in the world, were sold to a New York syndicate.

The Government crop report given out at Washington Saturday makes the average of wheat fifteen bushels per acre, the best on record. Corn condition 92.5, or several points lower than expected.

Extradition papers have been issued for George W. Post, a notorious confidence man now under arrest at Madison, Wis. He is wanted at Albany, N. Y., for swindling a man named Peck out of $10,000.

CALLED IT OFF.

Nancy Hanks Is in No Condition to Make a Race.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Oct. 14.—The officers of the Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders Association has just made the following announcement:

It is with regret that the association announces that Nancy Hanks is in no condition to trot and the race with Allerton is declared off. The association feels that it is due the public to make this fact known without delay, but it is with great pleasure that it can say that it has been agreed to substitute Delmarch for Nancy Hanks, the understanding between the parties owning the horses being that should Delmarch win he is to trot a match race week after next at Independence with Allerton for $5,000. Delmarch has a record of 2:11½ and holds the fastest record ever made by a stallion in a race, he and Nancy Hanks having the same race record.

Beware of Green Goods.

CHAMBERLAIN, S. D., Oct. 15.—Green goods men are at present flooding South Dakota with their tempting circulars. Yesterday's mail brought a well known Deadwood merchant a printed letter, offering him the most liberal inducements to engage in the circulation of counterfeit money. As usual the letter was unsigned, but enclosed in the envelope bringing it was a printed telegram reading "Chamois in 932," to be sent to S. R. Hall, care of John Harding, 178 East One Hundred and Twentieth street, New York city, provided the proposition was accepted. It is needless to add that the proposition was not and will not be accepted.

Woman at the Fair.

CHICAGO, Oct. 15.—Mrs. Potter Palmer addressed a large meeting in the auditorium yesterday, on the world's fair. She says it is the aim of the lady managers to present a complete picture of the present condition of women; her achievements, inventions, employment, educational courses adapted to her and the personal elements upon which the value of her work depends.

Parnellites Issue a Manifesto.

LONDON, Oct. 13.—At a meeting of Parnell's colleagues during the evening a manifesto was issued appealing to the Irish people to maintain their faction for an independent fight. The manifesto was signed by twenty-eight out of thirty-one Parnellite members of parliament.

American Cereals and Germany.

BERLIN, Oct. 14.—The North German Gazette denies that an understanding has been arrived at between Germany and the United States by which American cereals are to be admitted into Germany free of cost.

CAPITAL BREVITIES

Resume of Important Events at the National Capital.

What Is Being Done by the Executive and Other Departments.

Surgeon General Sutherland in his annual report says the number of men constantly sick was 43.71 per thousand this year and 44.13 last year. The cases of treatment of alcoholism numbered 41.73 per thousand as against 41.41 in 1889, and 56.68 the average during the previous decade.

WHO WILL BE SECRETARY OF WAR?

The president has given no indications as to his intentions with respect to the portfolio of the secretary of war. Those who engage in speculation are not so confident as they were some time since that Wallace, the author of "Ben Hur," has been chosen for the place. The friends of Gen. Louis A. Grant, assistant secretary of war, are hopeful that he may be selected by the president for the promotion on civil service principles.

POSTAL NOTES A FAILURE.

It is probable that another attempt will be made in the coming congress to make it more easy for persons to pay their debts by mail. It is conceded that there is no more security in the use of the postal note than in mailing any other form of paper money. In fact the postal note is quite generally voted a failure, and the postal money order is not apparently growing in popularity. The suggestion which will probably be considered by the postoffice department is whether cards can not be issued in the form of postal cards and to be used in the same way, which shall be money cards and be used for the transmission of fractional parts of a dollar.

SENDING MEN-OF-WAR TO CHILI.

The United States steamers Boston and Yorktown have been ordered to Chili for the express purpose of relieving the United States steamers Baltimore and San Francisco, the hulls of which are in so foul a state that they will have to be docked and it will be necessary for them to go to San Francisco for that purpose. They will start north immediately upon being relieved. The Baltimore will sail first and she will be relieved by the Yorktown, which has already started for Chili and will reach there in about fifty days. The Boston is being rapidly prepared for the voyage and will start in a few days. It is said at the navy department that it is not at all likely that any other vessels will be sent to Chili.

DEFENSE OF WESTERN LAKES.

There is reason to believe that the government contemplates providing for more efficient defense of the western lakes by a peculiar construction of the ancient techhical agreement with Great Britain. Under existing regulations with Great Britain the United States is permitted to maintain on the lakes, in addition to one warship, four revenue cutters. There is no stipulation in the treaty about the type of revenue cutter to be employed, and it is with this knowledge that Senator Edmunds opposed any appropriation for a lake cutter that did not carry with it a sufficient amount to insure the building of a desirable vessel. In the opinion of Senator Edmunds it is not an economic measure to build any vessel for revenue cutter duty of a type not available for service in time of war.

STOLE $1,800,000 OF SKINS.

Lyman E. Knapp, governor of Alaska, in his annual report to the secretary of the interior devotes considerable space to the seal islands and the seal industry. The most serious difficulty in the matter is the illegitimate slaughter of the females and the young in the open sea. There is no doubt that a most valuable industry and fruitful source of national income are in danger. More than a hundred marauding vessels have been hovering about the islands in Bering sea during the season and large numbers of skins have been taken. The steamer Danube made a special trip to the northern Pacific during the latter part of June, reaching Victoria on its return July 6 last, having on board nearly 18,000 sealskins received from some thirty-five sealing vessels which it met apparently by appointment. Those delivering their cargoes to the Danube were all British vessels. The governor estimates the number illegitimately taken during a small part of last season at from 50,000 to 60,000.

ARIZONA IN A THRIVING CONDITION.

N. O. Murphy, the acting governor of Arizona, in his annual report to the secretary of the interior, expresses the opinion that the population of the territory will reach 70,000 before the end of the present fiscal year. There are at least, he says, 12,000 Mormons in the territory engaged in agriculture and mining. The total valuation of all the taxable property of the territory is $28,270,466. This amount, however, the acting governor regards as entirely too low. The bonded debt of the territory is given as $303,000. The acting governor estimates the copper output at 30,000,000 pounds, the gold output $1,182,055, and the silver output $1,633,585. The acting governor recommends that Arizona be admitted into the Union as a state upon the adoption of a proper constitution by the people; that the school lands be made at once available; that the Apache Indians be disarmed and prohibited from using arms; that the mineral lands in the San Carlos reservation be opened for occupancy.

DEMAND FOR SMALL NOTES.

The shipment of small notes to the west is still going on from the treasury department, but Secretary Foster believes that the time for fearing a stringency has passed. The aggregate shipments of small notes since July 1 have been more than $38,000,000, against shipments during the whole of 1890 of about $34,000,000. Secretary Windom poured money from the treasury in enormous quantities last year, but most of it went to New York in payment for bonds, and the demand was smaller than this year for the movement of the crops. Secretary Foster attributes the larger shipments this year to the large crops and the fact that there has been a larger volume of circulation than there was a year ago, so that there has been more money to be offered in exchange at New York for the small notes which have been shipped from here to the western banks. While his policy has been to ship silver certificates as much as possible and to obtain gold certificates in exchange, he has also shipped legal tender notes of small denominations and some of the new treasury notes.

FOR SCHWAB AND FIELDEN.

Attorney Salomon to Appear in Their Behalf To-day at Washington.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 16.—In the Supreme court of the United States tomorrow Moses Salomon of Chicago, as attorney for Fielden and Schwab, the anarchists who were committed to the Joliet penitentiary for life at the time Spies, Lingg et al. were condemned to death for the murder of policemen at the Haymarket riot in Chicago, will file papers in two cases to secure the release of the two convicts and he will then move that the cases be advanced.

Fielden's case comes to the federal Supreme court by an allowance of a writ of error by the Supreme court of Illinois. Mr. Salomon contends in his brief that the Illinois Supreme court violated the constitutional right of Fielden when it refused to amend the record of the case which shows that Fielden was present when the sentence was affirmed, when in fact he was not present, and that the sentence of the Illinois Supreme court therefore is void, the court having no power to sentence him to death in his absence.

The case of Schwab is brought to the federal Supreme court on an appeal from the denial for rehearing by Judge Gresham. Schwab's release is asked on the ground that he is confined in a penitentiary on a commutation by the governor, and that the governor's warrant has no authority whatever for the confinement of any person in the penitentiary. Gen. B. F. Butler is associated with Mr. Salomon in these cases.

ANOTHER TASCOTT STORY.

A Demented Woman Says Her Husband Was Tascott's Partner in Crime.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 15.—A woman of unsound mind was conveyed to Bayview asylum today from her residence, No. 951 Harford avenue, says the American. She is the widow of the late Albert K. Ordway, a clothing cutter from Chicago, who committed suicide at his home, 1406 Harford avenue, on March 10 last. Mrs. Sophia Elizabeth Ordway, the proper name of the woman, claims that her late husband was the companion of Tascott, the man who is supposed to have murdered Millionaire Amos J. Snell in Chicago a couple of years ago. In the story told by Mrs. Watts, Mrs. Ordway's mother, who learned it from her daughter, the latter claims that Tascott is dead. She says she knows he was strangled to death and his body made away with by his pals. In that connection she frequently mentioned the names of Funkhouser, Marsden and Reynolds. Ordway was acquainted with Millionaire Snell, as he made a great many clothes for him and had borrowed money from him at times.

TO BUY RAIN.

Kansas Farmers Agree to Pay the Australian Ten Cents an Acre.

TOPEKA, Kan., Oct. 14.—A Goodland dispatch says that the contract by which Frank Melbourne agrees to produce crop rains in northwestern Kansas during June, July and August of 1892 was signed last night. A mass-meeting of citizens was called and a committee appointed to confer with Melbourne. The rain-maker stood by his first proposition to furnish rain at 10 cents an acre.

A series of meetings will be held in the various counties of this state for the purpose of awakening public interest. Melbourne will attempt to make a similar contract with twenty counties in Colorado, claiming that he can easily water every county in the state from one point. The irrigation companies in Colorado will fight the scheme and it will probably be fought in this state on the ground that the irrigation act does not cover a proposition such as Melbourne submitted.

Says She's Vic's Daughter.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 13.—Mrs. Edward Charpiot, of this city, claims to have proof that she is the daughter of Queen Victoria. In an interview, she gives the record of her birth and traces her life for the past 35 years. She also claims that the Prince of Wales visited her when he came to this country. Mrs. Charpiot speaks good English with a slight French accent, and from appearances is very intelligent.

Ferninst a Sunday Fair.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16.—The Ecumenical Methodist conference this morning adopted unanimously a petition to the United States commissioner of the Chicago world's fair protesting against the proposed opening on Sunday.

Snow in Vermont.

ST. ALBANS, Vt., Oct. 13.—Snow fell throughout the northern portion of Vermont during the night to the depth of several inches.

The sportsman is just now in clover or rather he would be were game more plentiful. He can kill any game bird, or beast, or catch any game fish to be found in the field, the woods or the streams of Iowa. Quails were the latest addition to the sportsman's list of lawful prey, and they became ripe for the picking on the first of the present month. The open season for everything will continue until December 1st, when prairie chickens receive again the protection of the law. A month later quail, woodcock, turkey and snipe can go at large with no fear of their lives except at the hands of lawbreakers.

RICH IN SILVER.

A Valuable Find on the West Superior Copper Range.

WEST SUPERIOR, Wis., Oct. 13.—There was an exodus of old-time miners, this morning, to the copper range, seven miles from this city, and the ravines of the range will be punched full of holes inside of a week by prospectors, who have been fired by discoveries made by W. C. Tonkin.

It has long been known that native copper was plentiful in the range and free silver had been found but not in paying quantities. Now Mr. Tonkin, who is an experienced miner, has unearthed a rich find. A few weeks ago a settler brought in a piece of ore 60 per cent pure and Tonkin immediately went prospecting. He returned last Monday and brought to the smelting and refining works specimens of silver ore which he found within 20 miles of the city, the assay of which proved to be exceedingly high, running 322¼ ounces of silver to the ton. It was what is known as silicious ore, free from lead or iron, and composed almost wholly of silica. At the New York quotation of 96¾ cents per ounce, this ore would be worth $312 a ton.

Mr. Tonkin claimed that the ore was taken from a vein 12 feet thick, of variable richness, but which would average 50 ounces to the ton. This, as compared with 35 ounces, the general average of the ore the smelting and refining company is receiving from Montana, may be considered exceedingly rich. The definite location of the lead he would not give, but it is known he controls a good deal of land on the range. Dozens of old settlers are bringing in large quantities of copper and silver ore for assay, and all the specimens are so rich that the hills will be full of prospecters in a day or two.

A NEW SUGAR PROCESS.

What the Alcohol Process Does—A Big Saving Effected.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16.—Secretary Rusk has a number of samples of sorghum sugar manufactured by a new process, by which he says about 200 pounds of sugar is obtained from a ton of sorghum cane. When asked what the new process is he said:

"It is called the alcoholic process. Alcohol is mixed with the sorghum syrup and, after treatment, the former is recovered by re distillation, so that there is no appreciable loss. The sugar is nearly white and it is strong in saccharine qualities above 90 degrees. I have received a dispatch from Mr. Swenson, who has been trying the alcoholic process, and he says that about twice as much crystalized sugar per ton of cane can be obtained as can be obtained by the process heretofore in use."

Will Contest the Will.

PARIS, Oct. 13.—It is announced today that the daughters of the late Gen. Boulanger, who committed suicide on Sept. 30, by shooting himself through the head, on the grave of his mistress, in the cemetery of Ixelles, near Brussels, will contest four of the clauses of his will. It is expected that the legal proceedings will result in the development of some interesting evidence regarding the dead man's inner political and private affairs.

Fined for Sunday Work.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 15.—At Frankfort, the court of appeals today affirmed a judgement of $900 and costs assessed by the court of Green county, against the Louisville & Nashville railroad company for violating the Sunday law by repairing its track in that county on Sunday. The court holds that the tracks could be repaired on other days.

Not Until December.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13.—Hon. Stephen B. Elkins, who was tendered the secretaryship of war a month ago, visited the president. He will not assume the office until December.

GENERAL MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

WHEAT—Lower; Oct., 97½@97⅞c; Nov., 98¾@98⅞c; Dec., 99½@99⅝c.

CORN—Lower; Oct., 52@52c; Nov., 48@48½c; Dec., 43⅛@43⅝c.

OATS—Higher; Oct., 26½@26¾c; Nov., 27⅛@27⅜c; May, 30⅞@31c.

PROVISIONS—Mess Pork lower; Oct., $9.10@9.55; Nov., $9.00@9.00; Dec., $9.02½@9.10. Lard—Lower; Oct., $6.55@6.55; Nov., $6.52½@6.55; Dec., $6.57@6.60.

CATTLE—Quotations range from $5.00@5.85 for good to choice cattle; $4.75@5.25 good shipping steers; $2.75@4.00 common to fair steers.

HOGS—Sales ranged from $4.50@4.75 for light; $4.60@4.90 for heavy.

SHEEP—Quotations range from $4.10@5.20 for Western; $4.10@4.75 for natives and $3.60@5.40 for lambs.

WOOL—Quotations as follows:

Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana and Eastern Iowa.

Coarse tub	28@30c
Medium tub	31@33c
Fine unwashed	17@20c
Medium unwashed	22@26c
Coarse washed	28@30c

Nebraska, Dakota, Minnesota, Kansas and Western Iowa.

Fine unwashed	14@18c
Medium unwashed	17@20c
Coarse unwashed	14@18c

NEW YORK MONEY MARKET.

Money on call easy at 4 to 5 ℘ cent; closed offered at 3 ℘ cent.

Sterling exchange quiet and easy at 480 for 60-day bills and 483½ for demand.

Government Bonds—Closing quotations: 4's, coupons, 116½.

NEW YORK PRODUCE MARKET.

WHEAT—Closing prices: No. 2 red, Oct., $1.07@1.07½; Nov., $1.08@1.08½.

CORN—Market closed: No. 2, Oct., 61½@61¾c; Nov., 60½@61½c.

OATS—Market closed for Mixe Western, 32½@35c; White, do., 34@40c.

BUFFALO.

WHEAT—No. 1 hard, $1.05½.

CORN—No. 2, 59½c.

MILWAUKEE.

WHEAT—Cash, 95c; Dec., 95c.

CORN—No. 3, 50c.

OATS—No. 2 White, 30c.

ST. LOUIS.

WHEAT—Cash, 96½c; Oct., 96½c.

CORN—Cash, 50c; Oct., 51c.

OATS—Cash, 27½c; Oct., 27½c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, $11.00. Lard, $6.60.

BLOOMING OVER THE DOOR.

A cottage, all fitted and furnished,
Stands daintily over the way,
And here a young pair to housekeeping
Came promptly the first day of May;
The place seemed homelike and cozy,
The sun shone bright on the floor,
Yet one dewy evening saw them planting
A rose to bloom over the door.

Ah, how they watched over it growing,
And trained it with tenderest arts.
And swift as its bright buds unfolded,
The love of home grew in their hearts.
The husband came home in the evening,
All weary and worn from the store,
To find the wife's welcome the sweeter
For roses that bloomed o'er the door.

But they say, "love flies out of the window
When poverty enters the door,"
But against all trials and troubles
The two young hearts garnered full store,
For, when fell the hush of the twilight,
They whispered anew love's sweet lore,
Wove closer the bonds of affection
'Neath roses that bloomed o'er the door.

And when the dark days closed around them,
And poverty's wave o'erbore,
To keep the poor home how they struggled,
Where the roses bloomed o'er the door.
And now, all their "trial time" ended,
They dwell in the sunlight once more,
And love brightly gleams on the hearthstone
Where roses bloom over the door.

Ye new-mated pairs who are building
Your home-nests, now heed, I implore,
This lesson—that love lingers longest
Where roses bloom over the door.
So ye who count home more than shelter,
Plant 'ere the bright springtime is o'er—
To make home the brighter and dearer—
A rose to bloom over the door.

A FRENCH MAGICIAN.

The Comte de Saint Germain one day related that he had been on friendly terms with Pontius Pilate at Jerusalem. He very minutely described the house of the Roman governor, and said what dishes had been served at table the evening he supped at his place. The Cardinal de Rohan turned to the comte's valet, an elderly, gray-headed man with a frank, open countenance:

"My friend," he said, "I have some difficulty in crediting what your master says. That he should be 2,000 years old and have seen Pontius Pilate is rather strange. Come, tell me, were you there also?"

"I? Oh, dear, no, Monsieur," candidly replied the valet, "that was before my time. I have not, as yet, been over 400 years in Monsieur le Comte's service."

The conversation then fell on Mme. d'Esnermeuil, whereupon the Comte de Saint Germain, full of verve and prattle, disclosed the following as yet unpublished facts concerning the incident which brought about the lady's arrest and subsequent execution:

"Mme. d'Esnermeuil," said the Comte, "was the most beautiful woman in Paris. She was a widow, and very fond of me—at least I thought so. I received more than one love missive from her, and passed many a pleasant evening in her charming villa at Versailles.

"One day she sent me a very gracefully-turned epistle inviting me to a ball which was to take place the same evening at her villa. The handsome widow begged me to appear in my most elegant costumes to enhance the brilliance of the fate.

"I felt much flattered by this request, and tried my best to comply with it. You may believe me when I say I looked a trifle younger than I do now.

"I put on my apple-green dress coat, which fitted me perfectly; each button on it was a diamond worth 1,000 louis. The pearls that adorned my hat could not have been purchased for 20,000 louis. I may have represented 1,000,000 lous in jewelry. In the evening I got into my state carriage. Five lackeys attended, two leading the way with torches. We soon reached the villa of my lovely lady friend at Versailles.

"I was surprised on arriving to find nearly all the windows dark, and no appearance of a ball. I inquired of the porter if Mme. d'Esnermeuil was at home. He answered in the affirmative, and asked me to enter.

"I found the lady alone. She appeared as much amazed to see me as I was not to find company.

"'Comte,' said she, 'to what do I owe the pleasure of your visit?'

"'As invited—I come to your ball.'

"'Impossible, Comte, you have mistaken the day.'

"'I never mistake.'

"And I took the invitation from my pocket and showed to Mme. d'Esnermeuil.

"'You are right,' she said at last, 'the error is mine. Pray excuse me, Comte, and do me the honor to stay to supper with me.'

"'But you know, madam, that I never eat anything.'

"'But you drink. I have delicious Corinth wine; you must taste it.'

"The handsome widow handed me a glassful. It was not distrust—people are not suspicious when in love—but an old habit which induced me to take hold of the glass with my left hand, on the middle finger of which I wore a talismanic ring that King Schlomo—the same you call Solomon—had given me. On the under side of the ring was an abraxas or Basilidian stone, with gnostic inscription, and hardly had it touched the crystal surface than the glass was shattered into a thousand pieces.

"The precious wine from Corinth, which my lady friend had offered me, was poisoned! At once I saw as clearly through the whole thing as if I had looked into a magic mirror. But the more em barrssed the lady became the more free I felt, and the more unrestrainedly I continued to chat. I heard the rumbling of a carriage from the door. Was it my own which had been ordered away?

"Mme. d'Esnermeuil noticed that I lent an attentive ear to the noise of the wheels as the carriage receded in the distance. She said with some confusion:

"It is my old uncle who returns to Paris." I knew better. It was my carriage, which had been sent away by the lady's maid; the coachman and servants were to come for me at 10 o'clock the next morning. The lovely widow soon got so confused that she could hardly speak. I heard a noise in the corridor, followed by the heavy tread of men. Madam turned pale, and rose in a hurry to leave the room.

"'You would not leave me, dearest?' said I, without further concern.

"She stammered:

"'Excuse me, comte. My presence is required elsewhere. I shall come back presently.'

"But before she had time to leave I darted into madam's eyes a magnetic glance in which my whole power of will was at once concentrated.

"Mme. d'Esnermeuil stood transfixed, immovable as if in a cataleptic fit. I mesmerized her forehead with my hand, and she sank drowsily into an armchair.

"In this state of somnambulism I could draw from her inmost being her most secret thoughts.

"She was forced to answer all my questions.

"'Madam,' said I, 'you meant to poison me with your Corinth wine?'

"'Yes, I did, it contained prussic acid.'

"'And what next, having failed in this?'

"'I shall have you murdered.'

"'By whom?'

"'By my servants.'

"'Are your servants ready for the aggression?'

"'They stand out in the corridor ready armed, and await the ringing of my bell to rush in upon you.'

"'How many are there?'

"'Five.'

"'And when I am killed?'

"'Your splendid diamonds shall be mine.'

"I rang the bell violently.

"Immediately five ruffians, armed with swords, burst into the room.

"But I held in my hand a pistol, the magic property of whose load, when exploded, rendered motionless in their several attitudes all those who came within reach of its charge. I fired on the intruders who were all five instantly brought to a deadlock transmuted, as it were, into stone.

"I turned toward Mme. d'Esnermeuil, who was still in a trance, and asked whether these men were all her accomplices.

"She nodded in the affirmative.

"'Then,' said I, 'they shall witness your punishment.'

"At once collecting my mental and physical energies I put the fair widow into so deep a state of trance that her powers of clairvoyance were increased a hundredfold. I mesmerized her until her teeth clattered, and ask her where she was.

"She sighed deeply, and muttered:

"'In a region of thick ice and intense cold!' And she wrung her hands and gnashed her teeth.

"I continued mesmerizing her until the tips of her fingers quivered and curled backward.

"'Now what do you see?' I asked.

"A stifled groan escaped her lips:

"'Fire!' she wailed, 'a place where there is nothing but fire! Oh, have mercy!'

"'Not yet,' I said, 'descend still lower and tell me what you see.'

"I gave her a few more magnetic passes.

"Soon she foamed at her moth and her eyes started out of their sockets.

"'Now,' said I, 'where are you?'

"'Oh, horror of horrors!' she shrieked, while her whole frame shook and writhed in the most appalling manner; 'I am in hell, and surrounded by all the spirits of the damned!'

"Of course, while this scene lasted her accomplices, although unable to move, were fully alive to the significance of the awful experience their mistress had undergone, but they could render her no assistance. With a few more waves of my hands I might have sent her soul down forever into that abode of wretchedness and despair on whose brink she now raved, but I reversed the mesmeric fluid and by slow degress brought her back to her first trance.

"Like pillars of salt the nice little party stood rooted there, with Mme. d'Esnermeuil, like the late Mrs. Lot, by their side. I cast a last look at the group, wrapped myself in a dense cloud of incense, and flew away.

"The police, when they came on the spot, found Mme. d'Esnermeuil the next morning surrounded by her braves, still planted where I had left them. They were with difficulty restored to a proper sense of their situation.

"Cardinal Mazarin, whose acquaintance I had made through Maria Mancini, gave our gay city of Paris the amusing spectacle of seeing the handsome widow hanged by her fair neck, and her whole gang of accomplices broken on the wheel in the Place de Greve, then the usual place for executions of this sort. Anne of Austria, the queen mother, and the entire court were present on this occasion and enjoyed the sight exceedingly.

"I take a single drop of my rejuvenating panacea on every change of the moon, and it agrees well with me, as I am now 2,586 years old."

Why He Was Acquitted.

All the world loves a hero. Let a man defend his country in any hour of need and he may be sure of enthusiastic indulgence when he is perhaps most in want of it. Mr. H. B. Stanton tells, in his "Random Recollections," the following incidents, which occurred in one of our courts:

A Revolutionary soldier had been indicted for passing counterfeit money. Charles M. Lee defended the silver-haired veteran on his trial. The evidence against him was clear, and there was not a shadow of doubt of his guilt. Still, he was a man who had followed Gen. "Mad Anthony" Wayne up the creggy steps of Stony Point on the dark night of July 15, 1779, when that fortress was carried by storm.

Lee summed up the case with rare vehemence, graphically described the bloody attack on Stony Point, and, with tears dripping down his cheeks, implored the jury to acquit the old soldier. It was not then known that the foreman of the jury had been with the defendant on the perilous night. The jury were out an hour. When it returned the clerk asked: "Gentlemen of the jury have you agreed upon a verdict?"

"We have."

"Do you find the prisoner at the bar guilty or not guilty?"

"Not guilty, because he helped to storm Stony Point!" shouted the foreman.

Peculiarities of the Insane.

Keeper Maest of the Erie county (N. Y.) almshouse says that in his experience one of the peculiar freaks of insanity is the seeming reversal of natural tendencies. "For instance," he says, "we have in the male wards fine collections of potted plants and climbing vines which grow so luxuriantly that they curtain the windows. The men tend these carefully, pluck away the dead leaves, stir up the dirt in the pots, prune the vines, keep them carefully watered, and in divers other ways manifest the tenderest waatchfulness. Not so with the women. Every attempt to introduce plants and vines as a feature of the female wards, save in the cottage where the mildest cases are confined, has proved a flat failure. The women pull out the plants by the roots, tear down the vines, and manifest other destructive tendencies entirely at variance with the nature of the sex in general."

A Miraculous Painting.

A copy of the painting known as the "Sacred Image of the Mother of Good Counsel," in the town of Genazzano, Italy, was unveiled at mass in the Church of Our Lady of Good Counsel, in Madison street, near Ralph avenue, Brooklyn, recently. The painting originally appeared in a church at Scutari, Albania, and was thence transferred to Genazzano on April 23, 1467. It was suspended in mid air, was visited by many pilgrims, and many miracles are said to have been performed there. It represents the Virgin and Infant. The face of the Virgin flushes when she is particularly pleased. This copy is said to have touched the original. It is placed on the altar of the Blessed Virgin. Popes Pius and Leo are said to have derived inspiration from it.

HIGH BALLOONING FOR SCIENCE

How It Feels to Be Seven Miles Above the Earth.

Mons. W. de Fonvielle, an experienced French æronaut, claims that balloons can be made very serviceable to astronomical science, and, indeed, he was the first to advocate their use for observations. He believes that under skillful management observers can be safely carried above any obscuring veil of clouds, but sufficient time must be given to the necessary preparations and the balloon must be capable of carrying a large amount of ballast. It seems to be certain that photographs taken so far above the lower strata of the atmosphere would have a much better chance of success than those taken on the surface of the earth. The total eclipse of the moon, which will take place in January next, will afford an opportunity, of which many will doubtless take an advantage, of testing the value of balloon observation.

An attempt has lately been made at Paris by MM. Jovis and Mallett to rise to a greater height in the atmosphere by means of a balloon than has ever yet been done. The æronauts took with them a number of instruments for the purpose of making observations, and among these was a barometer designed to measure heights of upwards of 30,000 feet, and a thermometer which would record temperatures 50° below zero. A new feature was represented by the provision of bags of oxygen, for the purpose of inhalation by the æronauts after attaining high elevations. It will be remembered that in 1862 Messrs. Glaisher and Coxwell ascended from Wolverhampton for the purpose of making scientific observations from a balloon, and that they reached the extraordinary altitude of seven miles above the earth. On this occasion both the occupants of the car suffered very much, Mr. Glaisher becoming quite insensible for a time. A similar experience seems to have been the lot of these French experimenters, one of them having fainted twice upon reaching the altitude of some 20,000 feet, the faintness being speedily mitigated after the inhalation of the oxygen provided. The ascent was successful, but the hight reached was far below that attained by Mr. Glaisher and his companionion as already recorded.

CURED BY FAITH ALONE.

A Danbury Doctor's Ruse to Make a Dumb Woman Resume Talking.

A reliable physician in Danbury relates a remarkable case of curing a woman who had been unable to utter a syllable in two years. She had been treated by a number of doctors for loss of voice, but to no purpose. The physician satisfied himself that there was no disease in the organ of speech nor any derangement. He concluded that she could speak if only she would be influenced to exert the will power. From a conversation with her carried on in writing he discovered that she had great faith in miraculous cures and thought she could only be relieved in some such way. He found, too, that she was superstitious.

He concluded to try the effect of a little mummery on her. Accordingly, one morning when visiting her he sat down by a table and leaned his head upon his hands for some five minutes without speaking, as if wrapt in meditation. He suddenly jumped up and told the woman that he was now right, that he was going to cure her on a certain day. He then gave her minute directions in respect to it. He told her that on that day he should come to the house at 10 a. m.; that he should at first give three raps on the window, and then he should go to the front door and give two raps; that when the door opened he would be found standing with both hands upon the door post and leaning his head upon them; that the door to her room must be opened wide, and that he would walk in with measured tread, and when he got to her bed-room he should say: "Good morning," and that she would answer in reply: "Good morning, Doctor." On the appointed day he did just as he said he should, and when he said "good morning" to her she promptly made the reply: "Good morning, Doctor," in a loud, strong voice. She seemed utterly astonished herself, but said she felt that what the doctor had said would be true and firmly believed that he had wrought a miracle in her cure.

Off With the Old, On With the New.

It is sad to learn that one of the sacrifices which progress requires from Japan is the abolition of the pretty, graceful, and becoming costumes with which the women clothe themselves. A correspondent at Tokio declares that the adoption of the European garb is not due to feminine caprice or the eagerness of milliners after some new thing. It is a part of a deliberate policy entered upon by Count Ito, the most sagacious of living Japanese statesmen, and is closely connected with the future well-being of the country. Japan has committed herself to Occidentalism, and she must go on and become one of the circle of Western nations in all respects. But though the male Japanese shoots and hunts, and speaks French, and reads Mr. Herbert Spencer, and does a little on the stock exchange, the Japanese woman is still in the Oriental condition of bondage and ignorance. Japanese domestic life, thinks Count Ito, must be revolutionized, and the present arrangements of the Japanese home rendered physically impossible. Corsets, and "dress improvers," and Parisian bonnets will tend to that end. Perhaps so; but it is a pity that a dress which combines simplicity and grace with the most delightful picturesqueness should have to disappear.

Reform in Japan.

The Japanese try hard to reform the institutions of their country according to European models. Their latest step in that direction is the study of the local or self-government of the districts of Prussia. Komatsuhara was attached to the Japanese legation at Berlin for three years. His first study was the German language, which he mastered after a comparatively short time. Then he studied the Prussian administration under the guidance of an assistant in the ministry of the interior, Mr. Herfurth, traveling through the eastern and the Rhenish provinces of the kingdom. He has now gone home again and he will be occupied in adapting the Prussian system to the local circumstances of Japan.

Cookery in German Schools.

At Darmstadt, Germany, there is a charity school for girls which has passed its sixtieth anniversary. The management being progressive, tuition in cooking was introduced this fall. Fifteen of the older girls are to devote one day a week to cooking, five of them being cooks and ten assistants. As a practical test of their success the girls have to make their dinner on their own product. The teachers aim at a practical knowledge of the cheapest, the most wholesome and the most appetizing dishes accessible to people of limited means. The so-called quantity prepared by each cook is calculated for an average family of five persons.

IGNORANT HORDES OF CHINA.

[illegible] Regulator of Tien-Tsin Gives a Dismal Account of That Country.

"After residing for some time in a city where 80,000 Chinese are congregated," said Mr. Bromley, Consul at Tien-Tsin, "you can rest assured I know what I am talking about when I say they are ready to pour into this country in torrents, and are only watching their opportunity to do so. In Singapore, Bombay, Manilla, and various other points, they are crowding everybody out; and even Japan will, I think, soon pass a restriction act to keep them from overrunning their country. They can never become civilized, in our sense of the word, for what is known as the literate or learned men of the country will not allow any innovation on their old-time customs, and are opposed to all progress.

"Such men as Viceroy Li Hong Chang and Marquis Tseng, who see the necessity of advancing with the present age, are powerless to effect any radical reforms, and their every effort, such as building railroads or introducing foreign inventions, is hampered by these same numbskulls. Another point that retards progress is the fact that the officers in power require a 10 per cent 'divy' in advance before they will allow any improvements or special enterprise to be inaugurated, and it must be paid, too, or else it cannot be worked.

"The lower class, which forms the bulk of the population, lives from hand to mouth, averaging say 10 cents per day. The filth and squalor of Tien-Tsin are awful. Begging and robbery are reduced to a science. The beggars have regular clans and work the place on systematic principles. As for the robbers, they are a power in the land, and before a silver train starts these gentry have to be "fixed" so that the treasure will get through to its destination in safety. The tin-tai (government officials), magistrates, and mandarins form the wealthy class. They are frequently very rich and try to be extremely exclusive.

"I often meet Li Hong Chang, the viceroy, and I found him to be a very shrewd kind of a fellow. In Chinese politics he stands pre eminent, and is the power behind the throne. He is very rich. Every time he makes a visit to Pekin it costs him between $60,000 and $70,000. Part of this is for so called toll at the gates of the ancient city. He professes to be greatly attached to America and American institutions.

"There are still millions of acres of land not taken up in China, and there is yet room for four times the present population; but once let them know in general—very few know at present—of our country and the chance for making money here, and they would pour in by the millions, by fair or foul means. I claim that our restriction act cannot be too forcibly carried out."

SCARLET FEVER.

The London "Lancet's" Suggestions as to Its Treatment.

It would be interesting if a census were to be taken with a view to ascertain what treatment of scarlet fever was most in vogue among practitioners to-day. We suspect that not an inconsiderable portion of this vote would fall to the lot of expectancy, by which must be understood the absence of any attempt to arrest the course of the malady, combined with great watchfulness of the symptoms and the treatment of the most dangerous of these morbid phenomena. The present epidemic is for the most part of a mild nature, but considerable attention has to be given to the throat, which seems to suffer in a marked degree, the glandular swelling being correspondingly marked. Hence it will be found that gargles of all kinds, and especially those of an antiseptic nature, are freely used, together with compresses of various degrees of heat and moisture applied to the neck. Most practitioners, even those of the most expectant schools, employ topical applications to the throat and nose. Many articles are used to relieve the thirst and sensation of dryness, but nothing is more effective than ice and a little raspberry vinegar. It is important to keep the nostrils and nasal passages sweet and clean. For cerebral symptoms, nothing is better than the application of cold, either in the mild form of lint soaked in ice water and applied to the shaven head, or in the more effective capilline tubes, with irrigation. Compression of the carotid arteries and bleeding are seldom practiced nowadays, either in scarlet or any other fever. Aconite in minute doses, frequently repeated, is still the favorite drug of many practitioners, but its employment needs the exercise of clinical discretion, especially in children. Actual bathing in cool or tepid water is practiced by but few physicians, though the number of physicians who recommend the use of cold or tepid sponging, the patient lying in bed on a mackintosh, appears to be largely on the increase. Most of the alleged specific and curative agents have long since lapsed into discredit. Belladonna finds but few adherents and carbonate of ammonia almost none. Considerable difference of opinion exists on the merits of inunction with fat, cold cream, and the like, two of the most recent authors on the diseases of children taking opposite views, Dr. Goodhart advocating and Dr. Angel Money opposing the universal inunction, though the latter sees no objection to relieving the tension of the palms and soles by the application of geoline or vaseline scented with eucalyptol.

Poisoned by Cigarettes.

Walter Pierce, a young man of 17, whose home is at Gloversville, N. Y., had a close call recently. He is addicted to cigarettes, and took advantage of his visit to Albany to enjoy himself to his fullest capacity, smoking several packages a day. Of late he has complained at times of feeling drowsy, and thought the cigarettes did not agree with him. The sequel shows that they did not. One day after breakfast he smoked about fifteen, and then went into the parlor of his aunt's house to lie down. When called for dinner he was found in an unconscious state, with his body perfectly rigid. The frightened family called in Dr. Schill, who recognized the symptoms, and after working over the victim for several hours got him in a partially normal condition. The doctor says the young man will recover, and the young man says he is done with cigarettes.

A Burglar Bold.

A Portland (Oregon) burglar, while raiding a house on Congress street, awakened a young woman in one of the rooms. The gallant Jimmy put his hand over her mouth, kissed her affectionately, and said: "Keep still, sis; I won't hurt you. All I want is these trinkets." She managed to arouse the house, when with a polite "Good-night, sis," he sprang from a window, having every portable article of value in the room and a sum of money. He left his hat behind, and it was hung on the rack in the front hall to give the police a clew, and the family then retired. Then the burglar returned and stole the hat.

BARBAROUS RUSSIAN SOLDIERS

How Gen. Skobeleff Won the Admiration of His Men.

He is, under ordinary circumstances, a soft-hearted, good-natured fellow, but there are savage instincts in his semi-barbarous nature which render him capable of almost any brutality, if he is once thoroughly excited, says a writer on the Russian soldier. The awful atrocities committed during the late persecutions of the Jews are still fresh in our minds, and bear witness to the savagery of the Russian peasant, and the treatment experienced by the Turcomans, both after the capture of Khiva and the fall of Geok Tepe, show that, at all events in Asia, the authorities even encourage the worst passions of the soldier. Perhaps Skobeleff's greatest quality as a successful general was his thorough appreciation of the peculiarities of the men he commanded. He had a wonderful hold on their sympathies, and he enjoyed a popularity with the rank and file such as no other Russian general has ever acquired. It was Skobeleff who conducted the pursuit and harrying of the wretched Yomud Turcomans after Khiva, so vividly described by his friend and admirer, the American correspondent MacGahan; and it was Skobeleff who, after the storming of Geok Tepe and the rout of its brave Tekke defenders, gave twenty-four hours' complete liberty to his excited soldiers to work their wicked will on persons and property of the defenseless families of the dispersed Turcomans. Skobeleff thoroughly understood his men, and re-established his control as deliberately as he permitted unbridled license. For exactly twenty-four hours the captors of Geok Tepe were uncontrolled; within six hours of the temination of that period two soldiers were shot for trifling crimes. This circumstance, coupled with the fact of Skobeleff's great popularity in the army, gives a striking indication of the character of the Russian soldier, as judged by the man who knew him best.

A TRUE TALE.

President Lincoln's Story of the End of Sykes' Dog.

When Mr. Lincoln heard of the scattering of the Confederates under Hood and Gen. Thomas he was reminded of the following story: "Out in lower Illinois, in a little village, there was a butcher named Sykes, who had a large, wicked mischievous bull-dog, which was regarded as a town nuisance. Fowl were killed, clothes were pulled from the lines, meat-houses were robbed, children were scared, and 'Sykes' dog' was blamed for all and blamed justly. Now, there was a man named Henderson who had a fine turkey killed by this dog of Sykes, and he swore revenge. So he took about a quarter of a pound of powder and did it up in a piece of buckskin, tying up a piece of punk so that it projected out of the little bundle of powder. Then he put the bundle in a large piece of corn bread and had it in readiness. It was not long before Sykes' dog came trotting along, and Henderson, lighting the punk with a cigar threw the bit of bread to the cur, who gobbled it at a mouthful. The next minute there was an explosion. The dog's head was blown over a fence into the creek, his hind legs and tail were sent up and lodged on Henderton's poarch, his fore legs were thrown across the street, and the rest of the bow-wow was laid about in small pieces. 'Whorra!' exclaimed a looker-on, 'you've rather used up Sykes' dog, hain't ye, Henderson?' 'Yes,' replied Henderson, 'I rather think that as a dog Sykes won't find him of much use.' And so of the Rebel army," added Mr. Lincoln, with one of his sad smiles, "as an army Hood won't find it of much use."

Keeping the Calendar.

No doubt most people remember the number of days in any particular month by recalling the rhymes which they learned at school. Another method is practiced in Iceland, and it is so simple and ingenious as to be worth knowing. Mr. Metcalfe gives it in his book, "The Oxonian in Iceland."

Shut the fist, and let the knuckle of the fore finger represent January with its thirty-one days, and the depression between that and the next knuckle will represent February with its less number of days. And thus every month that corresponds to a knuckle will be found to contain thirty-one days, and every month that corresponds to a depression a less number of days.

The little finger will represent July, and beginning again with the fore finger knuckle, it stands for August, and from this one goes on counting through the months of the year.

Played a Trick on His Patient.

A celebrated French physician, Ricord, was one day walking along the boulevard in Paris, when he met an old gentleman who was very rich, but who was at the same time noted for his extreme stinginess. The old man, who was somewhat of a hypochondriac, imagined that he could get some medical advice from Ricord without paying for it.

"Doctor, I am feeling very poorly."

"Where do you suffer most?"

"In my stomach, doctor."

"Ah, that's bad. Please shut your eyes. That's right. Now put out your tongue, so I can examine it closely."

The invalid did as he was told. After he had waited patiently for about ten minutes, he opened his eyes and found himself surrounded by a crowd, who supposed he was crazy. Dr. Ricord, in the meantime, had disappeared.

New Use for Apples.

A new use for apples has been discovered. A prominent apple grower of Rensselaer county has for several years been running a large evaporator on what are known as "cider apples." These machines slice the apples, skin, core, and all, very thin. These thin slices are then bleached white by the use of sulphur fumes. When thoroughly dry the apples are put into sugar barrels and packed as tight as they can be pressed, so that a single barrel will hold 200 pounds, or twenty bushels of apples. These are then shipped to Germany, where they are ground up for the manufacture of what is known as cider, and it is generally understood that much of it enters into the composition of champagne, Rhine, and other wines.

Bad for the Robber.

An English paper tells a wild tale about an old German who has invented a safe that on its lock being tampered with throws open its doors, seizes and drags and locks in the burglar and handcuffs and holds him in readiness to be conducted to the police court in the morning.

Onions in Egypt.

Egypt is again becoming a land of onion culture. Large quantities are yearly shipped to Europe from Alexandria and other ports. A few years ago the trade hardly existed, while in two months of last year alone 14,000 tons were shipped to Liverpool.

THE PERSONAL DEVIL.

Burdette Discourses on a Theological Subject.

Do I believe in a personal devil, son?

Don't I? I don't know of any creature in the universe more given to personality than this same devil to whom you allude.

I believe in demoniacal possessions. I myself have seen men possessed with devils exceedingly fierce. I have seen a child which had a dumb spirit. Why I myself have been grievously vexed with a devil. Not once, my son, but many times; not only twenty-five years ago, but yesterday, possibly to-day; more than likely to-morrow.

Why, my boy, did you never get up in the morning with a demon of ill humor, of perversity of hatefulness, in full possession of you? You feel strong, vigorous, well; your head doesn't ache; your vision is clear, your debts are paid; the day is bright, sunny, beautiful; nobody gives you a cross word; everybody in the dining-room speaks pleasantly to you as you come in, and the bitter, mean, waspish devil of perversity that has possession of you snarls out a hateful answer the minute you open your lips to speak; makes you say something you never intended to say; puts into your mouth words that make your own heart ache, as your eyes see the lips that you love quiver with pain at your harshness.

Have you never maintained a surly, mean, cruel humor while a brave, loving face, looking up into your clouded brow, was cheerily trying to cast out the evil spirit? Have you never done some mean thing at which your better nature revolted? Never been ill tempered all day when you had no cause, no reason for it and were torturing yourself even as you tortured those whom you most dearly loved?

Ah, yes; you have writhed in the clutches of these devils of perversity, obstinacy, ill humor, unreasoning and unreasonable meanness, fiercely crying out against the love that would cast out the evil spirits.

But this, you say, is owing to physical and mental causes. The body is in ill health, and there is in the human organization an integration and co-ordination of vital action, which—there; that will do; I always feel one coming into me when I hear you talk in that way. Physical health has nothing to do with it, because some of the greatest sufferers the world has ever known have been entirely free from this demoniac possession, while some of the meanest men I ever knew have lived in perfect health to their eightieth year. You know yourself that when you feel that way you are possessed of a devil.

Do I believe in him? My boy, it doesn't make a particle of difference whether a man with the jumping toothache believes in the toothache or not; he's got it; the toothache is in possession just the same. And, between you and me and the man named Legion, he acts for all the world as though he did believe in it.

A QUEER CHURN.

An Odd Experiment Tried in Butter-Making.

A young lady told me of a scientific experiment she has been trying. Her boarding house is a very fashionable and exclusive and excellent one, but of late the perversities of the butter have been very trying. Butter sometimes has a way of being perverse, and this usually in August, when it should be the best, just as children are likely to appear at their very worst when they should behave the best. Now, some one told this young lady that if cream were buried in the earth for twenty-four hours it would then be found to have become butter of a superior quality and flavor. She longed to test the truth of this statement, and, confessing her ambition to Mrs. Daniel Merriman, she was made a present of a bag of cream from the Bigelow farm. She told me, with the minuteness indispensable to the description of scientific procedures, that the bag was of white cloth, of strong and firm material, and that the cream, of course, being from the Bigelow farm, was of lovely richness, of the sort usually described as being "thick enough to cut with a knife." She made the excavation in the ground, of the necessary size, and deposited her cream and covered it up. After twenty-four hours she unearthed it and it was a ball of golden, hard, delicious butter, wanting only salt to make it perfect, and this she added with her own fair hands. There were no traces of butter-milk; it had all been absorbed through the pores of the cloth into the earth. It is improbable that the young lady will go on making butter after this manner, but her method may indicate that there is shortly to be a revolution in the art of butter-making. The new way has to recommend it a great saving of labor, and, one would say, of care as well. In these wonderful days it is impossible to prophesy what great and momentous results may come from such a happening as this.

Cold of the Polar Regions.

It is impossidle to form any idea of a tempest in the Polar seas. The icebergs are like floating rocks whirled along a rapid current. The huge crystal mountains dash against each other, backward and forward, bursting with a roar of thunder, and returning to the charge until, losing their equilibrium, they tumble over in a cloud of spray, upheaving the ice-fields, which fall afterward like the crack of a whip lash on the boiling sea. The sea-gulls fly away screaming, and often a black shining whale comes for an instant to the surface. When the midnight sun grazes the horizon, the floating mountains and rocks seem immersed in a wave of beautiful light. The cold is by no means so insupportable as might be supposed. We passed from a heated cabin at 30 degrees above zero to 47 degrees below zero in the open air without convenience. A much higher degree of cold, however, becomes insufferable if there is no wind. At 15 degrees below zero a steam, as if from a boiling kettle, rises from the water. At once, frozen by the wind, it falls into a fine powder. This phenomenon is called sea-smoke. At 40 degrees the snow and human bodies also smoke, which smoke at once changes into millions of tiny particles, like needles of ice, which fill the air and make a light continuous noise like the rustle of a stiff silk. At this temperature the trunks of trees burst with a loud report, the rocks break up, and the earth opens and vomits smoking water. Knives break in cutting butter. Cigars go out by contact with the ice on the beard. To talk is fatiguing. At night the eyelids are covered with a crust of ice, which must be carefully removed before one can open them.

Forewarned is Forearmed.

"Jimmy, you'd better stop slidin' down that cellar door," said one urchin to another.

"What for?"

"Cos you're wearin' out the seat o' yer pants."

"I don't care."

"Well, you better. School's goin' to commence purty soon."

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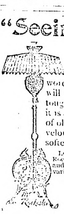

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Weekly, $1.00; Daily, $6, per Year in Advance.

Daily contains the News of the World, the Latest Telegraphic News, Full Associated Press Dispatches. Address THE HERALD, GRAND FORKS, N. D.

ANDERSON'S SHORTHAND TYPEWRITER
Prints A Word at One Stroke.

THIS is the machine that is used in the Office, Court-room, and for reporting lectures and sermons.

While its speed is greater than any other known method, it is so simple that any intelligent person can gain a speed of 100 or more words per minute, in five or six weeks, without the aid of an instructor. Circulars and testimonials sent to all who mention this paper.

E. T. PIERCE, FAYETTE, OHIO,

Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

THE NEW WEBSTER

JUST PUBLISHED—ENTIRELY NEW.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

A GRAND INVESTMENT for the Family, the School, or the Library.

Revision has been in progress for over 10 Years. More than 100 editorial laborers employed. $300,000 expended before first copy was printed. Critical examination invited. Get the Best.

Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

Improved Passnger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this lin make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7;45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicag to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TUESDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

Astray Notice.

There came to my premises in Lake Pleasant township on Saturday, Oct. 10, two colts—one bay mare 2 years old, star in face and right hind foot white; one iron gray yearling colt, white stripe in face, left hind foot white. Owner is requested to secure same.

42 WILLIAM DEMANN.

RALPH & BOURDON,

Proprietors of the

CITY DRAY LINE.

WOOD & COAL

Anything in our line done Promptly and at very Reasonable Rates.

GIVE US A CALL

The Mystery Solved.

A jockey overheard a conversation in a stable that excited his curiosity and lead him to make a thorough investigation which resulted in the following valuable discovery. That Metzger's Angleworm and Wormwood Oil Liniment for horses has no equal as it keeps their joints limber and gives them good action, and for sprains, etc., it cures quickly, as every one is aware of the penetrating qualities of angle and wormwood oil. Call on W. A. Schreiter and get a bottle as he reports it's giving universal satisfaction. Price 50c and $1 per bottle.

Happy Hoosiers

Wm. Timmons, Posmaster of Idavill, writes: „Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie farmer and stockman, of the same place, says: "Fiend Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardener, hardware merchant, same town says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't whether he liver or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle, at W. A. Schreiter's Drug Store.

The Impending Danger.

Every horse owner dreads that most fatle disease "Colic" and although having at hand the best remedy he knows of still wishes for a quick and certain cure It has recently been discovered that Metzger's Lightning Colic Cure is a never failing remedy. Therefore without delay call on your druggist and get a bottle as it is warranted to cure in 25 minutes any kind or stage of kidney, wind or spasmodic colic. Your horses are in danger if you do not keep it in your barn ready for an emergency. Price $1 per boole or 6 for $5.00. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Sept. 17th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on October 31st, 1881, viz: Joseph Benoit, D. S. No. 11835 for the s e ¼ sec 32, twp 150, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.

Alphonse Paradis, Vanah Beaudry, Paulite Proux, Joseph Leroux, all of Terrebonne, Minn.

s24oc29 H. H. Dickmann, Register.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	Paul.	7:05
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.30
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.00
5.35	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 10.00
7.30 8.25 p.m	Fertile.	7.10 7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
8.15	Crookston.	7.24
9.40 11.20	Grand Forks. Via Red Lake Falls.	6.00 3.30
P. M. 4.25	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.20
8.45	Brandon	7.00
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN, G. M.	J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

State of Minnesota, county of Polk—ss.
In probate court, special term, Sept. 28th, 1891.

In the matter of the estate of Amanda C. Watson, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased being this day granted unto John Watson of said county, it is ordered that all claims and demands of all persons against said estate be presented to this court, for examination and allowance, at the probase office in the city of Crookston on the first Monday in March, 1892, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

It is further ordered, that six months from the date hereof be allowed to creditors to present their claims against said estate, at the expiration of which time all claims not presented to said court or not proven to its satisfaction, shall be forever barred, unless for cause shown further time be allowed.

Ordered further, that notice of the time and place of the hearing and examination of said claims and demands shall be given by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to the day appointed for such examination, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 28th day of Sept. D. 1891. By the Court, C. M. BENSON,
Judge of Probate.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Silvester Johnson and Julia Johnson, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Francis W. Noyes, mortgagee, bearing date the 7th day of July 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 8th day of July, 1882, at 11:10 o'clock a. m. in book F of mortgages on pages 562 to 565 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred and ninety seven dollars ([illegible]) besides the sum of one hundred [illegible] and [illegible] dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The east half of the southeast quarter and the east half of the north east quarter of section number thirty two in township No. one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-five west, and containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less, according to the government survey thereof in Polk county, and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the [illegible] day of November, 1891, at [illegible] o'clock [illegible] m., of that day.

Dated October 1st, A. D. 1891.
Francis W. Noyes, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. o15n26

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Edwin T Bigelow of Polk County, Minnesota, mortgagor, to William Plankinton, mortgagee, bearing date the 21st day of January, 1884, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 21st day of January, 1884, at 2:15 o'clock p. m., in book O of mortgages, on pages 575 to 576, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of eight hundred twenty-two dollars besides the sum of seventy-two and 95-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south east quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and fiftyfour north of range forty seven west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 28th day of November, 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m. of that day.

Dated Sept. 1st, A. D. 1891.
WILLIAM PLANKINTON, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. n26

A Standard Remedy.

Mezger's Pile Ointment has long proven a boon to suffering humanity, and is effective whenever used. Those in need of a remedy of this kind can find none better or more effective and should get a package of Metzger's Pile Ointment that is warranted to cure. Price 50c. At Schreiter's drug store.

St. Vitus Dance Cured! VIII.

SAN ANDREAS, Cal., February, 1890.

My boy, 13 years old, was so affected by St. Vitus Dance that he could not go to school for two years. Two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic restored his health, and he is now attending school again.

MICHAEL O'CONNEL.

Recommends It to Many.

SEYMOUR, Ind., Oct. 1, 1890.

My daughter became epileptic about five years ago through a fright. All physicians' treatment availed nothing, until I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, which at once dispelled the attacks. It is the best remedy I ever used, and I have recommended it to many of such as are suffering from this dread disease.

MARTHA ZICKLER.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Librarian
Minnesota State Historical Society

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. / P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 44. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, OCTOBER 29, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEA

This Space is Rented to JOSEPH SMITH & COMPANY whose ad will soon occupy it.

Frank E. Hunt,

DEALER IN

GENERAL : HARDWARE.

P & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

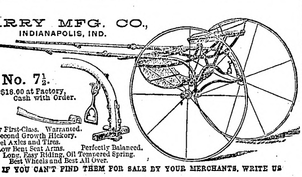
LATH,

SHINGLES

Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

PARRY MFG. CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



No. 7½.
Price, $18.00 at Factory,
Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

Gentilly Items.

School will close in district 45 after an eight months' term.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Gregoire was buried Saturday.

Miss St. Yves will leave here Friday for her home in Terrebonne where she will teach during the winter. Miss St. Yves has been teaching here for over a year and is greatly esteemed.

Mr. J. Laframboise left here Friday last for his farm in Fairfax where he is going to thrash this week. His grain is still in shock, but by the end of the week will be safe in the granary.

Atchinson Globules.

Every pretty girl is spoiled.

A woman has no right to have a disagreeable voice.

Happiness makes cowards of people; wretched people are never afraid.

A good man is one who lives right whether he believes in religion or not.

It is easier to defeat an enemy than to make him acknowledge it.

The wisdom you learn from another man's experience never makes you look any older.

Your friends may not know much but they know what they would do if they were in your place.

After a man and woman have been married five years both claim to have been roped into it.

Since you cannot tell to whom will fall the task of writing your obituary make it a point to offend no man.

When a man realizes that he cannot be famous there is some hope that he will settle down and be useful.

If you have nothing else to be thankful for be thankful that you can't always read your best fridnd's thoughts.

The kind of women who would make their huspand's obey and stand around are the kind of women who don't have any.

Did he Kill "Bob Wood?"

From the East Grand Forks News.

The detective agency and police have captured a light-haired, ruddy-faced and thick-set man who is a Scandinavian but sails under theSaxon name of Schultz—at Crookston and he awaits identification and due process of law. While ostensibly the chase for the murderer of Robert Wood was abandoned—all our officers were vigilant and they traced every thread and movement of strangers, donothings and suspicious characters until they closed in on the man above described as the most likely canidate for trial. The suspect came to the boarding house of Mrs. Fred Shultz on S. Third street during the week preceding the murder and, during the crowd on Friday night slept with Jake Andrews. He had no baggage but among his scanty effects was a little toy baby chair and some wire. He represanted to Mrs. Shultz that he was a chair maker—though he did not seem to be employed much at tha trade while here. Neither did his hands look like those of one who toils for his daily bread. Around his waist he wore a broad leathern girdle. He was quite talkative and spent much of his time on the east side of the river. After the murder of RobertWoods he seems to have known more about how it happened than any one and contradicted the boarders. As for money he had plenty of bills and silver. On Sunday evening when he paid his bill he had a pocketbook which Mrs. Shultz thinks she now recognizes in the one captured on the person of the suspect. Gold was also seen and the watch of Robert Woods, it is said was traced from Jameston to a point in Iowa where it was sent. He arrived at the Shultz house on Wednesday evening before the murder and stayed there until Monday, following. On Saturday night he went to bed about ten o'clok but the window opens out on a low roof from which he could easily have descended, later in order to avoid suspicion, if bent on depredations. There are other facts in possession of the officers which will duly come out at the hearing.

Had the Desired Effect. II

CARROLLTON, Green Co., Ill., Nov., '88.

I highly recommend Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic to anybody that has suffered from headache as my son did for 5 years, because 2 bottles of the medicine cured him. M. McTIGUE.

LARRABEE, Wis., October, 1890.

Through a fright my son became affected with spasms and nervous prostration. We used one bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and he has not had a spasm since. ED KITZEROW.

IDA GROVE, Iowa, Oct 9, 1890.

My wife suffered from headache for ten years and, despite all treatment from doctors, she got no relief. After using only one bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, she is entirely cured.

P. HARTGENBUSCH.

An Ideal Wife.

A $350 SEALSKIN COAT FOR THE LADY COMING NEAREST THE REQUIREMENTS.

Every lady sending fifty cents for a three months' trial subscription to the Ladies' Pictoral Weekly, may enclose a samples of her handwriting (not less than six lines,) for the delineation of her character in Prof. Wickle's Graphological Prize Examidation. The single or married lady possessing, according to delineation of her handwriting, the most characteristics necessary for the making of a good wife will be presented by the publishers of the ladies' pictorial weekly with an Elegant Genuine Sealskin Coat, costing $350.00,

To the lady standing second in the Examination, will be present a first-class Ladies' Gold Watch, costing $85.00.

To the lady standing third will be given a Silk Dress Pattern, of the best quality, costing $45.00.

Fourth. China Dinner Set, costing $40.

To the next five, Opera Glasses, costsng $10.00 each.

To the next ten, handsome Parlor Lamps.

To the next twenty, beautiful Mantel Clocks.

To the next thirty, beautiful Plush Work-boxes, and many other articles, a full list of which is publish, with the rules, in the ladies pictorial weekly.

The regular price of this publication is $2.00 a year, and it is exual, in every respect, to the high-priced illustrated English or Amerian magazines. Three months' trial for fifty cents, postal note or U. S. two-cent stamps. Sample copy 6 cts; No free copies. Address the Ladies' Pictorial Weekly, Toronto, Canada.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

The Excitement Not Over.

The rush at Schreiter's drug store still continues on account of persons afflicted with Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Soreness and inflammation of eyes, sores, pains, etc., etc., to pracure a p [illegible] of Metzger's Pain Eradicator which is sold on a guarantee and is giving entire satisfaction. It is a standard family remedy. Price 50 cents. Trial size free.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive you have a Billious look, if your stomach be disordered you have a Dyspeptic look and if your Kidueys be affected you have a Pinched look. Secure good health and you will have looks. Electric Bitters is the alterative and Tonic acts directly on these organs. Cures Pimples, Blotches Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at W. A. Schreiter's Dgrustore, 50c. per bottle.

Guaranteed Cure

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King'New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condiction. If you are afflicted with a cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trail, and experience no benfit, you may returned the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr Ting'sNew Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trail bottles free at W. A. Schreiter's Drug Store. Large size 20c. and $ 1.00.

A Good One.

One thousand dollars will be paid by THE QUEEN to the lady or gentlemrn girl boy, forming the largest list of English words (of not less than four letters) from the letters contained in "Queen Souvenir Spoon." Five hundered dollars will be paid to the one sending the second largest list and one hundered adpitional good prizes given in order of merit. Those sending list must enclose $1.00 for one year's subscription to The Qeen, a large, forty-eight page, family magazine. Competitors enclosing fifteen U. S. two cent stamps extra to cover expenses mailing, etc., will receive free one of The Queens elegant Souveuir Spoons of Canada.

The Queen is the most popular family publication and has the largest circulation of any in Canada. Sample number with full particulars of Competition postpaid or six U. S. two-cent stamps. Address The Canadian Queen, Toronto, Can.

The Board of Managers of Minnesota's world's fair exhibits have made an appeal to the people of Minnesota for action in the matter of raising funds. The board became acquainted with the plans and purposes of those who were promoters of this vast undertaking; examined the grounds where the exposition is to be held; accepted the sight which had been designated for Minnesota; learned what other states purposed; what agencies were employed to bring this exposition before the peoples of the earth; and from the facts so gathered, we were convinced that Minnesota, with fifty thousand dollars, could hardly afford to enter the lists; that this sum was altogether inadequate to make the "complete and creditable display" which is called for by the act which appropriated it. The plan proposed to raise an additional $100,000 leaves to the citizsns of each county the adoption of such means as they see fit for raising their county's quota. The following methods have been suggested: 1st, making of notes drawn by responsible residents of each county, upon which money may be had upon call. 2nd, through personal solicitation for out and out donations. 3d, the holding of popular concerts, lectures, etc. Surely this enterprise makes its appeal to our gratitude. to national and state pride and to enlightened self interest. The quota or amount of each county in the state on the assessed valuation of the real and personal property therein and as rendered in 1890, is adjusted, the rate of assessment for this purpose, in order to produce $100,000, being abont seventeen hundredths of one mill on the dollar. Polk county's obligation is $1,100.

A Very Narrow Escape.

Yes, I had a very narrow escape, said a prominent citizen to a friend. I was confined to my bed for more than two years and all my friends gave me up. I had running sores on my limbs and after using nearly everything was induced to try Metzger's Pain Eradicator and now here I am, sound and hearty. You will find it for sale by W. A. Schreiter. Price 50c a bottle, trial size free.

A Remarkable Good Man.

He who attends to the comfort of his family and will not suffer himself or allow them to, with that most dreadful of pains, rheumatism. Metzger's Angle and Wormwood oil Liniment is a positive cure for rheumatism and sprains. It is the best external application on earth. One bottle is better than any amount of porous plaster. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a cold, which settled on my Lungs, cough set in and finaly terminated in Consumption. Four docters gave me up, faying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, Cough and colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has cured me, and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles free W. A. Schreiter's Drugstore, regular size, 50c. and $ 1.00.

His Curiosity Was Gratified.

A stranger stood alone in the street of a great city. His hat was napless his boots covered with the dust of travel. Around him on every side a hurrying throng pushed and jostled in mad haste. He turned to a friendly policeman and said: "Say: Where be all these people gwine"! The officer was dumfounded at such ignorance Where are they going? Why, to purchase tickets via the popular Wisconsin Central If you are going anywhere you want to go with the crowd and ride on the best track in the most comfortable cars and with the greatest ease you ever experienced" For tickets berths and further information apply to any ticket agent.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

I. LEMIEUX,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls Minn. 3

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TONSORIAL HALL!
N. MORISETTE, PROP.
Everything First Class!

SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING!

☞ Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents. ☜
Main Street. - Red Lake Fall

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NORTH SIDE

A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.

WM. E. WILBER, MGR.

Weekly Boarders Accommodated. Pleasant Apartments Provided. Cleanliness a Prominent feature of the Institution.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR TRAVELING MEN.

JOHN WATSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEGN,
Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn. 46

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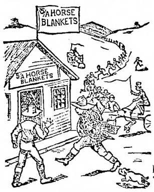
DEALER IN
Horse Furnishing Goods,



EVERYBODY WANTS ONE.

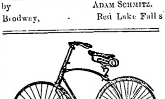
Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will save double its cost. Your horse will eat less to keep warm and be worth fifty dollars more.

LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS.

Whips, Combs, Brushes, Trunks, Valises.

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.

Brodway, - Red Lake Falls



- BICYCLES -

For Catalogues, Terms and Prices, address the Undersigned. Freight advantages! Liberal Terms—small monthly payments.

PHIL. A. KAUFER.

Red Lake Falls News

TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR.

P. & JAS. MEEHAN, PROPRIETORS.

MINNESOTA NOTES.

Work has begun upon the water works at Detroit.

A new church will be dedicated at Browerville, Nov. 1.

The I. O. G. T. has opened a free reading room in Austin.

The Baptists will hold their next state convention at Duluth.

The are still thousands of acres of uncut flax in Martin county.

The Swedish Lutheran conference is being held at Atwater this week.

Wilmar has a cornet band composed of boys from 12 to 18 years of age.

William Kelly, of Duluth, was drowned at Trout Lake while hunting.

The Farmers' alliance elevator at Fairmont is completed and open for business.

Rev. Jabez Blackhurst, the new Methodist pastor at Litchfield is from England.

The Crookston races were postponed on account of the poor condition of the track.

Andrew Thomson, of Adrian, was fleeced out of $20 by a confidence man at Winona.

A literary club is to be organized in connection with the Unitarian church at Winona.

Two Litchfield men, Erickson and Wilson, have been arrested charged with stealing wheat.

The Spring Grove Press, which recently suspended, has again appeared as the Spring Grove Herald.

Manley Thompson, a 4-year old child, died at Winona from neglect. He lived with his stepmother.

Creditors of D. E. Gaslin, a well known lumberman of Stillwater, have asked for a receiver for the estate.

Mr. Hurdmiller, of New Ulm, has purchased 24 lots in Mankatoand will remove his green house from New Ulm.

The Standard oil company will erect a tank at Northfield near the depot of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway.

Caledonia rejoices at the good prospects it has for a big starch factory, which will enable it to eclipse the neighboring towns.

Rev. R. H. Battery, the Congregational minister at Crookston, is delivering an interesting course of lectures at Clearwater.

Rev. W. H. Knowlton, who has for a long time been pastor of the Episcopal church at Winona, has resigned to go to California.

St. John's Episcopal church of St. Cloud has extended a call to Rev. C. H. Plummer upon the recommendation of of Bishop Gilbert.

Dr. Case, a prominent physician at Redwood Falls, was adjudged insane, and taken to St. Peter. The cause was family and financial trouble.

Conductor French and Frank Dude, a printer at Barnesville, were stabbed by hoboes. Dude has three gashes in his body and will not recover.

The trial of Letter Carrier Nolan at Duluth ended in the jury finding a verdict of acquittal. Albert Wiley, held on a similar indictment, was discharged.

Luverne is putting in waterworks, but two members of the city council register a kick against the manner in which the contractors are doing their work.

The contract for the erection of the addition to the Normal school building at St. Cloud has been let to John Heiman for $13,283, the state to furnish the stone.

Charles Church has brought action against the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway to recover $15,000 damages by the breaking of a leg while in the employ of the road.

The Presbyterian church of Redwood Falls has called Rev. John Sinclair, of Edinburg, Scotland, to fill the position left vacant by the resignation of Rev. G. Rihlidoffer, D. D.

The grand jury of Pope county has returned indictments against J. P. Quist and his son for murder in the second degree for the killing of Lars Bergland. W. W. Erwin will appear for the defense.

Martin Thompson, the father of the little boy at Winona who is alleged to have died of neglect, came home and upbraided the stepmother. He afterwards believed her story that death was caused by a fall.

Frank Lohman, of Oak Valley, Otter Tail county, sold his property, aggregating about $4,000, with the announced purpose of establishing a furniture store at Wadena. He went to St. Paul, ostensibly to buy stock, and has not since been heard of.

State Senator Ayer, of Austin, in speaking of the prosperous condition of the farmers of that city said: "It is extremely difficult for many of them to find any place to invest their surplus cash. All seem to be well supplied with money and have plenty to loan.

The courts decide that a tricycle has as good a right on the highway or the street as any other wheeled vehicle, and horsemen and drivers are bound to give a reasonable share of the road. Wheelmen, when mounted, have no right on the sidewalks. This is for the pedestrians, as the streets and roads are for vehicles.

Richard Nevins, Jr., of Seattle, brother of Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr., was at Duluth. He refused to talk about the celebrated divorce case. When the answer of young Blaine referring to his sister not being a proper person to take care of the child, he shrugged his shoulders and said his sister had now more notoriety than she cared for.

The remains of a man were found near Lake City by a rabbit hunter, where they had evidently lain for more than a year. Nothing was left but the skeleton and half rotted clothing. The skull was 15 feet from the rest of the remains, having probably been gnawed by wolves. The coat was folded as if the man had rested upon it. The remains could not be identified at the coroner's inquest.

THE VERY LATEST.

News From all Quarters to Suit the Taste of Everybody.

Events of the Week Carefully Condensed for Busy Readers.

Farmers have boycotted the town of Ladonia, Tex., because the town council passed an ordinance prohibiting the running at large of stock in the corporate limits.

Eleven machinists were injured, two probably fatally, by the explosion of a locomotive boiler Wednesday in a machine-shop at South Park, near St. Paul, Minn.

Three of the negro rioters were lynched Saturday night at Clifton Forge, W. Va., by a mob of 300 men. They refused to make a confession, claiming to be innocent.

A big find of gold has been made at Oldham, N. S. There are twenty-five tons of quartz in sight, which it is estimated will yield at least 100 ounces to the ton.

In a heavy wind at Stockton, Cal., Tuesday, Sunol trotted in 2:10, said to be the greatest mile ever trotted under the circumstances. Palo Alto went a mile in 2:12¾.

Remains of the soldiers who fell in the battle of Fort Recovery 100 years ago, were disinterred Thursday and will be buried in the new Federal cemetery at that place.

During the last quarter the value of cutlery exported to the United States from Sheffield has been £:3.964. In the corresponding quarter of 1890 the value was £74,970.

Judge Wakelye of the Omaha District court handed down a lengthy opinion declaring the Nebraska eight-hour law constitutional. The case will be taken to the Supreme court.

Ex-Congressman Charles E. Belknap, of Grand Rapids, Mich., was nominated for Congress Monday by the Republicans to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Melbourne H. Ford.

A motion is soon to be argued in the United States Supreme Court for the release of the anarchists, Fielden and Schwab, now confined in the Joliet (Ill.) Penitentiary on technical grounds.

Eber Ward Cottrell of Detroit was nominated by Director-General Davis to be chief of the department of live stock at the World's Fair, and was unanimously confirmed by the board of control.

Business men in St. Joseph and Benton Harbor, Mich., are working to secure the removal of the railway bridge that spans the St. Joseph River, near the mouth, as it is detrimental to the harbor.

Charles H. Plummer, a lumberman of Saginaw, Mich., has sold to a syndicate composed of Chicago capitalists 46,000 acres of timber lands in Arkansas, receiving $230,000 cash in payment therefor.

At the Methodist Ecumenical Conference at Washington a prolonged scene of disorder followed the introduction of resolutions favoring the federation of the various branches of the Methodist Church.

The big railway arbitration case between the Canadian government and the Canadian pacific railway is now ended and the arbitrators have made their award to the railroad, which amounts to $450,000.

It is semi-officially announced that the Italian government will shortly raise the prohibition placed upon the import into Italy of American salted meats. An official decree to this effect will shortly be published.

A preliminary statement of exports for September shows that ten times as much wheat was sent abroad as for the same month last year and the value was four times as great, the increase aggregating $24,202,000.

Nearly 100 delegates to the W. C. T. U. state convention at Bradford, Pa., were taken violently ill, after eating a dinner, tendered by the McKean county organization. Six of the victims are in a serious condition.

On a suit to recover $712,950, with interest and costs, begun by the Adams Express Company, the property at New York of ex-President John Hoey was attached. It is hinted that sensational developments are expected.

George Martin, of Versailles, Ky., has sued C. W. Williams, owner of Allerton, for $25,000 damages for injuries received by the fall of the grand stand at the Independence, Iowa, track recently. Williams is the owner of the track.

Wool continues quiet at unchanged prices on the Boston market. Receipts last week were 9,024 bales domestic and 175 bales foreign, against 9,238 bales domestic and 2,543 bales foreign for the corresponding period last year.

At the annual meeting of the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio Railroad at Cleveland, Ohio, the old board of directors and the officers were re-elected. Gross earnings of the road were $7,100,000, or $158,000 less than last year.

The annual meeting of the Producers' Protective Association was held at Franklin, Pa., Friday. The object of the Association is to combine all the independent oil refiners in the country in opposition to the Standard Oil Company.

Negotiations have been completed by which the Shoshone and Arapahoe Indians cede to the government 1,100,000 acres of land in Wind River Reservation, Wyoming, for $600,000. The country is well watered and the soil is rich.

Gov. Steele two weeks ago tendered his resignation as governor of Oklahoma territory to the president. The governor Saturday received a letter from the president accepting the resignation. The cause of Gov. Steele's resignation is not known.

Shipments of fruit to the east from San Jose, Cal., during the last week are the heaviest on record, amounting to nearly 4,000,000 pounds. Over 1,000,000 pounds of this was green fruit and the remainder is divided between canned and dried fruit.

At Pittsfield, Mass., Tuesday, the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions began its eighty-second annual meeting. The total cost of missions for the year was $824,048, and the receipts $824,825. The field reports were encouraging.

James Dredge and Sir Henry Wood, of the Royal commission to represent Great Britain at the World's Fair, have prepared a report eulogizing the prospects and arrangements for the fair and urging active participation by the people of Great Britain.

Miss Maggie Smith, of Guthrie, O. T., discovered that Keokuk, chief of the Iowa Indians, was living on a piece of land not allotted to him. She at once filed on the land and the chief will be ejected. The claim is highly improved and is valued at $4,000.

The engagement has just been announced of Carl, the eldest son of Manufacturer Emil Weissbrod, and Miss Florence, the 18-year-old daughter of Mrs. Frank Leslie-Wilde, the New York publisher. Miss Leslie is said to be heir to something over $1,000,000.

It is announced that the daughters of the late Gen. Boulanger will contest four of the clauses of his will. It is expected that the legal proceedings will result in the development of some interesting evidence regarding the dead man's inner political and private affairs.

The directors of the American Tin Plate company of Elwood, Ind., held a meeting Saturday and let the contracts for the erection of a large tin-plate-works at that place. The buildings are to be of iron and fire-proof; contracts for boilers and machinery were also let.

The east-bound fast passenger-train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad was wrecked at Hicksville, Ohio, Wednesday at 2:35 o'clock. The train was running at full speed and the track spread, derailing four coaches. Fifty persons were injured and two men killed outright.

The statement of farm mortgages recorded and released in Kansas during September, shows that the excess of releases is over $2,000,000. There are only twenty counties in the state showing an excess of mortgages recorded and these are in the extreme western portion of the state.

E. F. Morearity, a member of the Omaha (Neb.) City Council, David Mahoney, Bob Ward, James Trainor, and William F. Bloom were arrested Wednesday on the charge of murder for complicity in the lynching of the negro Smith last Friday. Sixteen men are now under arrest for this crime.

Harrison Loring, the big Boston shipbuilder, has failed. The assignees say the liabilities will exceed $800,000. He had many government contracts and is at work at present on six vessels. He was a rival of the Cramps. The cause of the failure is inability to get money due him from the government.

A Rome dispatch says that an extreme sensation has been caused in that city by the declaration of the pope to the foreign powers that he does not feel secure in Rome. The substantial classes would view as a calamity the removal of the papacy, which is a most profitable patron for the trade and commerce of the city.

The petroleum record has again been broken, this time by the Mathews well in the new McDonald, Pa., field. It began a big spurt at 4 o'clock Sunday, and at the end of the first twenty-four hours had done nearly 17,000 barrels. It is still spouting at the rate of over 9,500 a day. The record exceeds anything ever before known in America.

IOWA ALLIANCE.

Some of the Planks That Form its Platform—Fusion Fails.

DES MOINES, Iowa, 23—The Iowa Farmers' Alliance adopted resolutions favoring a new system of taxation by which the farmer will be relieved; the the government ownership of railroads, telegraph and telephone and express companies; a 2-cent passenger rate bill; the free coinage of silver; the issuance of money direct to the people; the protection of the makers of promissory notes against the "innocent purchaser;" the reduction of contract interest to 6 per cent; the Australian ballot system and election of a United States senator by direct vote of the people, and a deep water outlet on the Gulf of Mexico. The pork packing combines of Chicago are denounced as well as gambling in options and futures on the Board of trade. A demand is made that the Conger lard bill be passed. The alien ownership of land is denounced. Another attempt was made to merge the Northern and Southern Alliances, but failed.

HORATIUS AT THE BRIDGE.

The Wisconsin Central Comes the Noble Roman Act at Ashland.

ASHLAND, Wis., Oct. 22—Attorney Gill, of the Wisconsin Central road, arrived in Ashland today for the purpose of stopping further work on the long bridge which is being built to connect Bay City and Ashland. It crosses the Wisconsin Central tracks, but before the injunction was served a compromise was effected between Mr. Gill and City Attorney Foster. Work has been suspended pending a plan of compromise to be presented by the Wisconsin Central to the city council this evening. There promises to be a long legal conflict, as the bridge completes Ashland's principal street, and the railroad is obstinately opposed to its construction.

Brazil Is Prosperous.

NEW YORK, Oct. 22.—The change 'd affaires of Brazil has received an official cablegram, dated Rio Janeiro, Oct. 13, declaring that all alarming rumors against Brazil are without foundation, and are the inventions of speculators in the exchange and the enemies of the republic. The President is nearly well. The economical condition of the country is more prosperous than ever before. The government expects to be able to show at the close of the present financial year a surplus exceeding $15,000,000.

It is stated that on one of the divisions, six Chicago & Northwestern conductors are looking for new situations. The Northwestern company has had female spotters at work on the freight trains, and the wholesale discharging is the result.

CAPITAL BREVITIES

Resume of Important Events at the National Capital.

What Is Being Done by the Executive and Other Departments.

GOOD WORDS FOR THE MAIZE INDUSTRY.

Secretary Rusk is in receipt of a communication from Col. C. J. Murphy, a special agent in Europe on behalf of the maize industry. Col. Murphy proceeded to Berlin by the secretary's instruction a short time ago in order to take advantage of the present shortage of the cereal crops of Europe by presenting to the attention of the German people and government the importance and value of American Indian corn as a cheap and nutritious substitute for other cereal foods. Col. Murphy writes most encouragingly. He has been able to produce bread, composed in part of rye and part of corn, which has been highly commended by all those to whom samples have been submitted as a most satisfactory substitute for the ordinary rye bread in general use among certain classes in Germany, and this at a cost based on the present price of rye flour and cornmeal in Germany less than the cost of bread made exclusively of rye flour and now retailed in that city.

ANOTHER GRANT MONUMENT.

Chicago's Grant monument was the first humiliation to New York and now Washington will add something in the same line. The Grand Army of the Republic intends to erect a suitable monument to Gen. Grant, in this city. The money necessary to pay such a tribute will be raised by popular subscription among the members of the Grand Army of the Republic. It is thought that not less than $50,000 will be required to erect the proper kind of monument.

The matter is somewhat in embryo yet, but a committee has been appointed to take the subject in hand. This committee is made up of a number of the most conspicuous men in the Grand Army of the Republic ranks, including Gen. Alger of Michigan and Gen. Burdett of Washington, the latter being chairman. As soon as the plans are decided upon the committee will enter into negotiations with a sculptor and the monument will be erected as speedily as possible. The monument will be one of the finest in the city.

SORGHUM SUGAR BY A NEW PROCESS.

Secretary Rusk's desk is loaded with mysterious looking tin-cans. He thinks those cans will prove of great value to the farmers. Pointing to one of them Uncle Jerry says to his visitors: "This is a sample of sorghum sugar manufactured by the new process, by which about 200 pounds of sugar is obtained from a ton of sorghum cane. If you taste it you will find that the peculiar flavor of the cane is absent."

"What is the new process?"

"It is called the alcoholic process. Alcohol is mixed with the sorghum sirup, and after treatment the former is recovered by redistillation, so that there is no appreciable loss. In the use of five barrels of alcohol only a quart or so was lost. The sugar, as you see, is nearly white, and it is strong in saccharine qualities, above 91°. I have received a dispatch from Mr. Swenson, who has been trying the alcoholic process, and he says that about twice as much crystallized sugar per ton of cane can be obtained as can be obtained by the process heretofore in use. If this estimate be correct the discovery will be one of inestimable value and benefit to the farmers of the United States who produce sorghum."

GERMAN CONCESSIONS.

Nobody in Washington knows who started the report that the German reciprocity convention had actually been concluded. It was given to New York newspapers and was published under a Washington date line. The report was put out too late to secure either verification or denial from the capital. When the telegrams of inquiry began to come in from the various stock exchanges the suspicion of stock jobbery spread. Individuals in various parts of the country were claiming to be in possession of private information. As there has been at no time a probability of Germany making its markets entirely free to American cereal products the falsity of alleged private information was easily settled. There has never been much secrecy about the matter. When the arrangements for raising the embargo on pork were concluded the lowering of grain duties by Germany was under discussion. Mr. von Mumm, who acted for his government in the absence of Minister Arco Valley, gave assurances that concessions would be made which would place the United States on the same footing with European nations with which Germany had special treaties or was making such. Until the details are settled at Berlin the exact concessions cannot be determined and no official announcement will be made.

THE CHINESE TROUBLES.

The next mail from China is expected with much interest and no little anxiety. It is expected to bring the answer from the Chinese government to the united demand on the part of the foreign ministers for protection and reparation. The state department officials do not dare hazard a guess as to the character of this answer. If it is true that the riots and outrages at Ichang were tacitly countenanced by the Chinese government officials, the answer from the imperial court at Peking may be startling in its character and results. Official and private dispatches seem to agree as to the character of the Ichang riots, and the action of the soldiery and the inaction of the commanding officers and those in authority.

Even when the British consulate was openly attacked and burned not a word was uttered by the Chinese officers to stay the riot. The phase of the affair considered very serious here is that the outrages were perpetrated with the sanction, if not by the orders, of the officers of the Chinese forces.

The condition of affairs that exists where a government does not dare to interfere with the actions of its subjects in order to protect foreign life and property does not indicate a satisfactory answer to the demands to which the United States was a party.

HANSEN'S FORGERIES.

Another Batch of Notes Turns Up—His Whereabouts a Mystery.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Oct. 22.—The forgeries committed by M. R. Hansen, who used the name of George Hiles, of this city, now amount to $30,000, and it is believed that still more of the spurious paper will be found. The existence of three more fraudulent notes each for $5,000, was learned of tonight. They are held by Nels Johnson, of the firm of Johnson, Hill, & Co., Centralia; the First National and the Batavia banks of La Crosse. Nothing is known of Hansen's whereabouts, but some believe that he has fled to Norway, where he has relatives. The last heard of him was on Oct. 9, when he was at Rockford, Ill. He wrote to Mr. Hiles, from that place, saying he would be in Milwaukee last Sunday. Mr. Hiles has received the spurious notes from the La Crosse banks and says the forgery of his signature is very poor work. When the indorsement of the notes found at La Crosse was pronounced spurious, Hansen did a cool thing. He telegraphed the bank to send the notes to George Hiles, which was done, and by thus giving the impression that the matter was one capable of being satisfactorily explained, he succeeded in gaining time for himself.

TO VOTE NOV. 3.

South Dakota Pretty Sure to Call for a World's Fair Exhibit.

PIERRE, S. D., Oct. 23.—The people of South Dakota will vote on Nov. 3 on the question of an appropriation of $50,000 for world's fair purposes. The sentiment is rapidly changing in favor of an exhibit commendable to the state. The farmer legislature of last winter was generally in favor of a representation, but their ideas of the character of it were not up to the standard required by the magnificence of the state. Many were in favor of appropriating $10,000. Some wanted to vote for $25,000 and some would have voted for $40,000, but the pressure of outside lobbying for $50,000 was too strong for no sum less than $50,000 that between all parties and the members an adjournment sine die was had without any appropriation.

Happily nearly everybody now has his eyes open, and there seems to be a spontaneous movement toward doing something. The outlook is for a good enough vote to permit the Governor to call a special session of the legislature for the purpose of making an appropriation and to warrant the members voting for it. The present good crops have done much to encourage the people to do this.

Horse Notes.

Bud Doble has sold Nancy Hanks for $50,000.

Nancy Hanks has reduced her record six times this season. this way: 2:12½, 2:12¼, 2:12, 2:09¼, 2:09.

Direct 2:06, Allerton 2:09¼, Nancy Hanks 2:12, Manager, pacer, 2:11¼, Pat Downing 2:13¼, Mary Marshall 2:12¾, Charleston 2:15½, Monbars, two years, 2:20, are all inbred to Hambletonian 10.

Hal Edwards drove Sarcenet in his race at Mason City. Mr. Edwards is confident that Sarcenet is a great horse and told the writer that he was satisfied that with a few weeks' handling he could drive him in 2:16.

The seven heat race won by Guy at Terre Haute last week, is by far the fastest seven-heat race ever paced, the the time being 2:13½, 212¾, 2:13½, 2-12, 2:12, 2:16, 2:15¾; average, 2:13. 2:14. In this race Roy Wilkes met his first defeat since 1889

Storm left for Independence yesterday to enter the 2:15 pacing race. Storm was in good condition when he left Mason City having fully recovered from the lameness which caused him to be withdrawn in the pacing race on the Mason City track.

Local Sportsmen were somewhat disappointed last week to receive the intelligence that Delmarch, the great stallion, has been substituted at Lexington for Nancy Hanks in the race Thursday, Nancy was not in shape for the race, and has been off color in health for some time—so the dispatches stated.

Allerton won the race from Delmarch at Lexington, last week, in three straight heats. The last quarter of the last heat was trotted in the remarkable time of 31¼. It was generally conceded by the leading horsemen present that Allerton is several seconds better then than ever before and it was admitted by all, that had Nancy Hanks been able to trot with him she would have either been defeated or would have trotted the fastest race ever known.

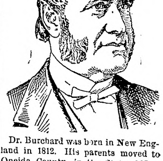
It is claimed that $50,000 a day is wagered by women at the Garfield Park race track in Chicago and that numbers of women faint away after every race. Also that women have been known to pawn their husband's clothing to get money to go to the track and gamble. So profitable has the business become to the management that they are arranging to put heaters into the grand stand and keep tired plugs pelting around the race track in the snow and slush all winter.

The name of Rev. W. F. Bacon, of Sabula, has been stricken from the Upper Iowa conference. Some time ago Mr. Bacon bought a horse for $150. He had it professionally trained, and it develoved so much speed and quality that he sold it for $1,500. With a part of this money he bought another good horse and placed it in training. It was entered in some local trots and won some money. Mr. Bacon was admonished to stop horse racing, but failed to heed the warning. At the conference, learning that he would have to sell his stable or go into bankruptcy.

Coon Rapids has three pastors who stand 6 feet 6 inches each. They can preach over the heads of their respective congregations.

REV. DR. SAMUEL D. BURCHARD.

The Clergyman Who is Said to Have "Defeated" Blaine.



Dr. Burchard was born in New England in 1812. His parents moved to Oneida County, in the State of New York. Young Burchard was of delicate constitution but with remarkable mental vigor. When he was 18 years of age he emigrated to Kentucky in the hope of finding restored health among the mountains. While supporting himself by teaching he prepared for and entered Central College. He was still at Danville, Ky., when the cholera scourge swept over the country. It was particularly virulent in that part of Kentucky. All through the reign of the disease young Burchard went from house to house nursing the sick, administrating medicine and speaking words of religious comfort in the ears of the dying. His reputation extended far and wide and in almost every town in Kentucky he addressed vast audiences on the subjects of temperance, religion and human rights. He was ordained a minister of the Presbyterian Church, and after some months he accepted a call to the Houston Street Church in New York City. This chuch afterward moved to West Thirteenth street. After laboring nearly forty years Dr. Burchard retired and was made President of the Rutgers Female College in New York. On October 30, 1884, at a convention of ministers at the Fith Avenue Hotel, New York, to help Blaine's canvass the Rev. Dr. Burchard delivered the address of welcome, in the course of which he said: "We are Republicans and don't propose to leave our party and identify ourselves with the party whose antecedents have been "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion." These last words are said to have defeated Blaine in the race for the Presidency in 1884.

Trying to Find a St. Paul Man.

WASHINGTON, OCT. 22.—Charles T. Miller, of St. Paul, brother-in-law of Bank President Dawson, of that city, is supposed to be in Washington. J. M. Lackey, Gen. Rosecrans' private secretary, has received a telegram from a friend in St. Paul, urging a thorough search for Miller, to appraise him of a calamity that has just befallen his mother, who has suffered a probably fatal stroke of paralysis at her home in St. Paul. The search has proved unsuccessful.

THE PRESIDENT'S PAY.

How Mr. Harrison Draws His Salary—Simple Proceeding.

Just how President Harrison is paid perhaps one man in a hundred knows. It is taken for granted, though, that the president gets his hands on his salary in some way and spends it very much after the fashion of other men.

The statutes of the United States fix the salary of the president and other public officials. Mr. Harrison is entitled to $50,000 a year, and is supposed to be paid quarterly. In fact he is not.

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Crouns has charge of the payment of salaries, and once a month he sends to the division of accounts a document addressed to the secretary of the treasury in these words: "Please cause a warrant to be issued in favor of Benjamin Harrison, president of the United States, for the sum of $4,166.67, with which he is to be charged and held accountable under the following head of appropriations." The section of the statute is quoted and the document signed by the assistant secretary.

The warrant for this amount is then issued and recorded in the proper books, when it is sent to Treasurer Nebeker, who issues his draft on the United States treasury in favor of the president. This draft is no different from any other, save that it is in the name of the president alone. If the chief magistrate is in the city it is sent to the White House by a special messenger and delivered to the president or his private secretary.

After the president puts his name on the back of it the draft becomes negotiable paper, the same as any other, and is sent by him to the Columbia Bank, where it is deposited to his credit and becomes a part of his private account. If he is out of the city the draft is sent to the president by mail. It happened that on the 18th of July Gen. Crook was going down to Cape May, and the draft for that month's salary was given him to convey to the president.

There is no monthly accounting kept with the president or vice president, as with other officials, but at the close of his term a final settlement is made between the treasury department and the executive.—*Washington Post.*

Too Much Haste.

Gazing upon the rugged mountain scenery from the deck of a Hudson river steamer a young lady remarked: "How strange that all this beautiful world should have been created and finished in the short space of six days!"

"It does look as if it wasn't finished yet," remarked a matter-of-fact man. "It looks for all the world as if it had been thrown together in a hurry. It would have looked much more workmanlike if it had taken three or four weeks to finish the job properly. Nothing that is done in a hurry is well done."—*Texas Siftings.*

It has been discovered that almanacs date back to the year 100 A. D.

Rest.

My feet are wearied and my hands are tired,
My soul oppressed—
And I desire what I have long desired—
Rest—only rest.

'Tis hard to toil—when toil is almost vain
In barren ways;
'Tis hard to sow and never garner grain
In harvest days.

The burden of my days is hard to bear,
But God knows best;
And I have prayed—but vain has been my prayer
For rest—sweet rest.

'Tis hard to plant in spring and never reap
The autumn yield;
'Tis hard to till, and when tilled to weep
O'er fruitless field.

And so I cry, a weak and human cry,
So heart oppressed;
And I sigh a weak and human sigh
For rest—for rest.

My way has wound across the desert years,
And cares infest
My path, and through the flowing of hot tears
I pine—for rest.

'Twas always so: when but a child I laid
On mother's breast
My wearied little head; e'en then I prayed
As now—for rest.

And I am restless still; 'twill soon be o'er;
For down the west
Life's sun is setting, and I see the shore
Where I shall rest.

—*Father Ryan.*

NOT AFRAID OF GHOSTS.

Clarity—by the way, she was baptized Clarita, only her mother chose to Yankeefy it—was a very pretty girl. A smart girl, too, and a quick one.

And that is why she was always busy at home or in other peoples' houses at the trade by which she earned her living, besides dressing herself so prettily that no summer boarder could outdo her. How she got the latest styles out there at Cross Sticks no one could think; but she did it.

No wonder that Will Sheers, who kept the drug store in the village, fell in love with her! It was for her sake that he hired to her mother—a praiseworthy widow, fond of telling the story of her husband's failure to any one who would listen—a wing of the building in which he kept his store—a snug little affair of three rooms, for which he had no use, being a bachelor.

The rooms directly over the store, which were large and handsome, remained vacant, which led the village to suppose that the druggist intended to marry shortly.

When Mrs. Munn had moved into the little end wing it was but a step from the store door to the widow's flat doorstep, and Dr. Sheers spent much of his time there, especially in the evening, and people had begun to say that it was a "splendid thing for Clarity," when the two Misses Shepherd came to board with Mrs. Finn, with whom Dr. Sheers boarded.

Mrs. Finn advertised for summer boarders every year, under the hallucination that Cross Sticks was "the country," and she always caught a few victims, who sat on the porch and fanned away the mosquitoes, and took walks to the post office, and went on picnics to the frog-pond in the suburbs and looked at very distant mountains through field-glasses, and were otherwise as rural as possible.

Before they left in the fall the youngest Miss Shepherd was engaged to Dr. Sheers.

She was older than he. She was sharp of voice and elbows; but she had inherited a fortune from her grandmother, and then, as Mrs. Finn said, "she ran after him, and would hev him whether he would or no."

Meanwhile Clarity went on dressmaking and showed no signs of regretting her truant lover; and when Mrs. Munn proposed giving up the rooms forbad her to do so with the sternness with which daughters forbid their mothers to carry out their own ideas in this the nineteenth century.

"Why, ma, every one would think we felt cut up about it!" said Clarity.

"I do!" said Mrs. Mun; "I haven't felt worse since your pa failed."

"I don't care whom he marries, I'm sure," said Clarity. "And this is the cheapest place, to be so pretty, that we can find."

One day from her window she saw the bride and groom return to take possession of their newly furnished rooms.

For a while the bride and groom seemed very comfortable. New plate-glass windows were put into the store, and a wonderful soda-fountain was introduced. There was a looking-glass between the rows of boxes, and a portiere was hung at the door that opened into the back room. A little carriage in which Mrs. Sheers drove her sister to pay calls on her friends added luster to the establishment.

Suddenly a cloud arose. Mrs. Sheers was ill. There was a consultation. Shortly after that there was crape on the door. The doctor was a widower.

However, the day after the anniversary of his wife's funeral Dr. Sheers assumed a light hat, had his hair cut and his mustache waxed, put a rose in his buttonhole and called on Clarity Munn. Shortly afterward these two were openly engaged to be married.

And again things seemed to be going on well, at least "very well, considering," when people began to notice that Clarity was pale, that she was growing thin, that she cried over her work; and at last there was a rumor that she intended to "break" with Dr. Sheers.

"They're talking of it all over Cross Sticks, Clarity," Mrs. Munn said, "and you do look most miserable. What is the matter?"

"It's dreadful," said Clarity. "He's fond of me and I am of him, and you'd be so comfortable. He promises everything, and my heart is broken, but I dare not marry him; oh, I dare not!" and her eyes grew solemn and she looked over her shoulder.

"Why?" gasped the widow.

"She haunts me—his first wife, you know," said Clarity, "and says she will kill me on my wedding day. Oh, I am not crazy, ma!"

"I'm not afraid of ghosts," said Mrs. Munn. "I thought you had more spirit. Why, before your pa failed I found a burglar in my room robbing my jewel-box, and I collared him. I thought you took after me and had some spirit, Clarity."

"You cannot collar a ghost," sobbed Clarity.

"You can try," said Mrs. Munn. "Now, what I ask of you is to take my folding bed in the parlor to-night, and let me sleep in your bed up-stairs, and if she that was Mrs. Sheers appears to me I'll make her come to terms."

That night Mrs. Munn, in the little upper room, put out her lamp, hid a dark-lantern behind the pillow and awaited events.

The clock struck—11—12—and nothing happened. At 12:15 a curious noise was heard under the bed.

A groan followed—a voice, and it sounded very much like Mrs. Sheers' voice, whispered: "Clarity Munn, you shall not have my husband!"

For a moment Mrs. Munn felt faint. It was all true, then!

Indeed, it was far, far worse than seeing a burglar, even to hear that voice. And now—now! Yes! Slowly, solemnly arose from behind the footboard a figure all in white. Mrs. Munn covered her head with the quilt.

"You are right to quail before me," said a voice. "I claim my husband for my own. Marry him, and you die!"

It was the voice of Mrs. Sheers, it seemed to the old lady. She had always disliked it. Now it irritated her and helped her to be brave. Making one great effort, she sprung to her feet and faced the ghost.

The ghost retired. Mrs. Munn followed. It struck her that she had frightened the spirit more than it had frightened her. And, stretching out her hand, she grabbed the ghost by the collar, as she had the burglar. Her face was close to its pallid face now, and her blood curdled in her veins as she fancied that she recognized the sharp nose, small mouth and flat forehead of the late Mrs. Sheers amid the folds of the ghostly head-dress. But the thing did not vanish. It was quite substantial.

"I believe I've materialized you," said Mrs. Munn as she crowded the ghost in the corner and reached for the dark-lantern which she had hidden under her pillow and opened the slide. In a moment more she had pulled away the white wrappings and stood over a sharp-featured woman in a heliotrope-colored gown, who crouched and shivered in a corner—Miss Selina Shepherd, whose resemblance to her sister vanished when one saw her red hair, for Mrs. Sheers' hair had been black, either by nature or by art. Opinions varied as to that.

"So it is you," said Mrs. Munn—"you that have been frightening my Charity out of marrying your sister's widower! I suppose she'd have gone on thinking you a ghost forever. But you've got me to deal with now. How did you get in?"

"Oh, Mrs. Munn, have mercy!" Selina moaned. "Sister left everything to him, and I'm to be turned out of house and home. It was just life and death to me that he shouldn't marry."

"You didn't want him yourself, then?" asked Mrs. Munn.

"No," said Selina; "no more than he wants me. I meant to keep house and be his sister; and I don't know how to earn my living. Now he'll be furious and hate me."

"Miss Selina," said Mrs. Munn, "how did you get in here?"

"A trap door in the corner opens on a pair of stairs to the drug store. This used to be a storeroom," sobbed Selina. "It bolts on the other side."

"I'll see it is nailed up," said Mrs. Munn. "Now we may come to terms. I'll tell Clarity, but neither of us will tell the doctor or anybody else. Stop haunting and be friendly and Clarity won't let the doctor send you away. Seeing that he has got your sister's money, that will be but fair. Only, the moment Clarity is tormented I tell my story."

Miss Selina stopped sobbing and scrambled to her feet.

"Agreed," she said. "Women who have had hard times ought to feel for each other."

Having lighted the ghost down the ladder and thrown her white vestments after her, Mrs. Munn put a trunk over the trap-door and retired to dream of weddings.

After Clarity married Dr. Sheers people used to say how wonderful it was that Miss Selina received her brother-in-law's second wife so pleasantly, and how curious it was that she was so friendly with Mrs. Munn.—*Fireside Companion.*

Discouraging a Wife.

"Well, sir, what can we do for you to-day?" queried a crockery dealer in Newark of a man who dropped in the other morning.

"You have fruit cans?"

"Yes, sir."

"The price has gone up?"

"Considerably so."

"They are worth a dollar apiece?"

"Oh, no! no! That would be outrageous."

"Well, I want you to do me a favor. My wife will be in here in about an hour asking after fruit-cans. She's bound to do up two bushels of fall peaches. Tell her that cans have gone up to $10 a dozen, peaches to $6 a bushel, and that you've heard there was a corner in the sugar market and an advance of 200 per cent."—*N. Y. World.*

Only the Finger Tips.

A woman's make-up is a fearful and wonderful thing because there is so much in it and so many drugs and chemicals are involved. Take, for instance, the simple process of manicuring and see to what an art it is reduced.

First the finger tips must be soaked in perfumed water, then they must be carefully cleaned with an orange-wood stick to help. After that comes the red paste, which must be thoroughly washed off. Following these is a pink powder, then a perfumed soap with a felt polisher. Lastly is the enamel, which is brightened by the brisk dash with a kid polisher. So much for the finger tips. Will any one dare to reveal the rest of the toilet mysteries?—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

A German capitalist has offered a reward of $25,000 to any astronomer who can satisfactorily prove to him that the sun, moon or any one of the stars is inhabited, or that it contains any solid matter whatever.

THE PARAGUAYAN CAPITAL.

Asuncion Is a Town That Is Full of Surprises and Contrasts.

In Paraguay there is but one town—Asuncion, the capital—says Theodore Child in *Harper's Magazine.* When the traveler has seen this city he has seen the quintessence of all that is fine in the republic. Asuncion is charmingly situated on gently undulating ground, rising to a considerable height above the river, which makes a bend here and forms a bay, in which are anchored a few steamers, many schooners, a white Brazilian gunboat and two or three hulks, while close to the shore are some long wood rafts and cedar logs. To the northeast of the port, which consists merely of a wooden pier, simple quays, and the usual buildings of custom house and warehouses on a small scale, the beach for some distance forms a broad, level stretch of green meadows, bounded by steep red sandstone cliffs, which are crowned by the silhouets of the principal edifices of the town—the palace of Lopez, the Cabildo, the barracks, the dome of the Pantheon, the church of San Francisco, and below this church, perched literally on the side of the cliff, the suburb, or quarter, called La Chacarita. All along the shore are groups of women washing clothes, with, in the background, a flourishing growth of trees and jungle, and the town itself appears to be surrounded and interspersed with verdure.

The view of Asuncion from the river is delightful, but the view from the interior is still more so, particularly from the high ground of La Cancha, a sort of hotel and pleasure resort, situated a short distance to the east. From this point the spectacle is most fascinating. The outer zone of the town consists of a belt of low wooded hills, dotted with cottages and yellow with orange trees. The inner zone, more level but still undulating, slopes toward the river, and appears covered with buildings, from which emerge tall church towers and here and there groups of trees; beyond this is the silvery river winding along between islands, jungles and shallows, and in the background is the dark blue interminable flatness of the Paraguayan Chaco. There are few towns in the world more picturesquely situated than Asuncion, and few urban panoramas that offer a more beautiful distribution of soft hills, rich vegetation, pretty river scenery and grand and limitless horizon.

The town is full of surprises and contrasts. This hotel of La Cancha, for instance, almost within a stone's throw of the virgin forest, is lighted by electricity. The streets of Asuncion are, with two exceptions, unpaved, and in some of the side streets cows may be seen grazing, but all are lined with tall posts and cross-trees that carry innumerable telegraph wires, and in some of the old oil lanterns have been replaced by electric lamps. The town is laid out rectangularly in cuadras, the streets running in one direction to the port and in the other toward the wooded country. These streets all go up and down hill; they have high sidewalks, more or less paved; but the roadway is generally a sort of deep and rugged valley of fine red sand, with here and there a protruding rock. A proof of the condition of the streets of Asuncion is given by the fact that there are no public or private carriages; the only vehicles that can circulate are ox-carts and high vehicles drawn by three or four mules. Pack-mules, donkeys and riding-horses are also used, but for light goods and passengers the great and indispensable conveyance is the tramway, which bears the name of conductor universal. The streets go on and on to the limits of the town, the houses and huts becoming less and less frequent, but the deep, sandy road continues between forests, orange trees and innumerable varieties of flowering shrubs and creepers. The telegraph posts continue likewise and with them the tram-lines and the cars, with their teams of ill-used mules, their dark-skinned drivers and conductors, who talk Guarani and barely understand a few words of Spanish.

One wonders what can be the use of a tramway through the forest. At last, however, after running some five miles, the cars stop at a spot called Villa Morra, where the streets are indicated by finger-posts stuck in the open fields. There are a few country houses here, a manufactory of palm-oil, a hotel, and at a short distance the church and cemetery of the Recoleta. The landscape is beautiful and the vegetation and flora of a variety and richness beyond description; the roads are lined with orange trees; every hut nestles in groves of orange, banana, lime, fig and palm trees; the hedges and fences are formed of large cactuses, convolvuli and lianos. As for the cottages and huts, they are of very primitive architecture, most of them being built of mud and cane, with bark roofs; a few only are of brick, with tile roofs, and still fewer have more than one room, one door and one small window, shaded in front by a veranda supported on palm tree pillars. In the town, too, the old houses all have verandas or long colonades in front that cover the sidewalk and offer protection from the tropical sun. The more modern houses, on the other hand, have no verandas; they are like those of Buenos Ayres, and their facades are over-ornamented with stucco and elaborate iron gratings.

A Chinese Bone-Setter.

An American mining engineer in China writes to the N. Y. *Sun* an interesting and curious description of a Chinese bone-setter. A man had fractured his leg, and insisted on being attended by a bone-setter. Accordingly that functionary was summoned, and after looking at the man he mounted a mule and started off. Three days later he returned. Without making any attempt to put the bones in place and bandage the leg, he made the Chinaman drink about a gallon of a mixture he had prepared. Then the patient died.

Augustus Harris, the London theatrical manager is the first British subject connected with the stage to receive the honor of knighthood.

THE CELLAR.

Some Hints About Its Arrangement.

When the housekeeper has bought, built, or hired her house, after due consideration of the family needs and tastes, and after careful examination of the locality and construction of the chosen home, her earliest attention should be directed to the cellar, as that part of the home which is most often neglected, and where order and convenience combined add no small amount to the comfort and healthfulness of all parts of the house.

The arrangement of the cellar takes time and attention rather than any great outlay of money. The windows should first be seen to. A stuffy, unventilated cellar, full of dead air, is an abomination. The windows should be so hung that they can be removed from the inside, and during all but the extreme winter months should be taken out, and even then in mild days they should be opened in the middle of the day. The outside of the windows should be protected by galvanized wire window-netting, costing two and a half cents the square foot. A heavier, coarser-meshed quality can be used instead, if great strength is desired. This quality costs six cents the square foot. The hatchways of city houses are troublesome in cold weather. Both the rear and the front hatchways admit a great deal of wind during the winter, in spite of the wooden covers that are fitted to them, and make the kitchen and dining-room floors draughty and cold. This can be remedied by covering the iron grating over each hatchway with several folds of old carpeting or furniture sacking, and then fitting the cover down tightly. The hatchway on the sunny side of the house must be frequently opened for air. The cellar ceiling and walls should be thoroughly whitewashed, two heavy coats being enough.

All city cellars, and many in the country towns and villages, are cemented, which under most conditions is the safest and cleanest flooring. But in the country, where the ground is not poisoned from leakages of sewers or the foul gases of cesspools, and where, yet farther, the ground is dry and sandy, a cellar bottom of well-beaten earth is not unwholesome, and has a mysterious capacity for keeping fruits and vegetables beyond that of cemented cellars. Such a cellar should have boards for walks to bins, barrels, and cupboard, to keep the house-mother from fretting over the dirt "tracked up." If these boards are occasionally turned over when swept, there will be no trouble from dampness or "saw bugs." Raising them up slightly from the ground by inch cleats nailed to the under side of the boards is another and better method.

In a cellar where there is a furnace, it is a great help to household management to have a portion of the cellar divided from the furnace portion by a tight board partition, with a padlocked door opening into it. The boards used may be rough and cheap, costing two cents a foot; but the partition must be tight, so as not to admit the warm air from the furnace. Under ordinary circumstances the expense need not be over ten dollars, and in many cases even less.

In this cold cellar the vegetables and apples, butter and preserves, may be kept, and even in the city the uncomfortable habit of living from hand to mouth might be changed to a great degree. Here the time-honored vinegar barrel or keg may have its place, giving out its supply of "pure cider" vinegar whenever needed. Near by should be the swinging shelf and cupboard, and the old-time feeling of plenty and comfort, which the memory of the well-filled cellars of country homes always brings, would return to the household.—*Agnes B. Ormsbee, in Harper's Bazar.*

A Corporation Catechism.

Question. What is a corporation?

Answer. An association founded for the purpose of issuing stock, which the first holders get for nothing and the second holders pay a premium for.

Q. What is a charter member?

A. A person let into a corporation on the ground floor, while the dear public has to climb a ladder and get in at the second-story windows.

Q. What is common stock?

A. That kind that is lying around loose when the corporation starts business.

Q. What is preferred stock?

A. The kind everybody prefers to have after the charter members have unloaded all their common.

Q. What are dividends?

A. The small percentages of the stockholders' money which they never get back again.

Q. What are bonds?

A. Fetters for tying up the money of those capitalists who are too smart to buy stock.

Q. What is a receiver?

A. A gentleman with cool nerves who comes in at a certain stage of the game and takes all within reach.

Q. What is a receiver's certificate?

A. A paper which certifies to stockholders and bondholders that the receiver is a bigger man than all of them put together.

Q. What is a "construction" account?

A. A convenient device for accounting for the money which the dear public knows it has paid over, and which the corporation can't produce on demand.

Q. What is a balance sheet?

A. A mathematical demonstration that two and two make seven.

What is a report?

A. A legal formula, whereby a corporation inquires whether the public authorities can see any green in its eye.

Q. What do the public authorities require of a corporation?

A. That when it bleeds the dear public it shall do so with as little pain as possible to the victim.

Q. And what redress has the victim if the corporation defies the law?

A. Profanity.—*Kate Field's Washington.*

An electrical expert says the light of the oil lamp penetrates a fog better than electricity.

IS IT GREATER THAN NIAGARA?

Mr. Bryant Going to Labrador to Explore the Big Cataract.

The mystery which has always hung over the Grand falls, in the interior of Labrador, is to be cleared away at last, and in a few months the scientific world will know whether the falls in Grand or Hamilton river are the greatest in the world or whether the previous accounts have been greatly exaggerated. Henry G. Bryant, a member of the Philadelphia bar, accompanied by Prof. Keniston of Georgetown university, is now on his way to visit the falls.

Only two white men have ever seen the falls, so far as is known, and they both place the height at 2,000 feet. Both of the men stood high in the service of the Hudson Bay company, and though they saw the falls at different times their accounts agree in nearly every particular. Maclean, the first to reach the scene, conducted an expedition into the interior in 1839 and was stopped by these falls. Kennedy reached them under guidance of an Iroquois Indian who had spent most of his life in Labrador. The native Indians give the falls a wide berth, owing to a tradition long current among them that they are haunted by evil spirits and that no man can look upon them and live.

Above the falls the river is said to be 500 yards broad, contracting to 50 yards at the falls themselves. If this account be true, then in the whole world there is no other fall having such a volume of water descending at a bound from such a stupendous height. Niagara's volume of water is far greater, but its height is only 164 feet. The famous falls of Zambesi are but 100 feet. In the Yosemite valley there is a fall of 2,550 feet, but this is broken into three leaps, and the volume of water is not equal to that of the Grand falls of Labrador. Thus, taking into account the combination of height and volume, these Grand falls of Labrador throw all others into the shade. A fall of 2,000 feet has generally been regarded as utterly inconceivable, however, and various efforts have been made to verify the reports of Maclean and Kennedy.

Mr. Bryant has carefully studied the situation and has made his preparations with so much care that his success is regarded as assured. Besides himself and Prof. Keniston Mr. Bryant hopes to take about eight Indians and a white man for guide, if he can get one. The journey up the river will be made in canoes, which must be carried around the many rapids and falls.

A Whisky Geyser.

Editor Cahill of the Oakland, Cal., *Tribune* says the overflow in the Colorado desert isn't much of a wonder. He tells an *Examiner* reporter this startling tale: "After I had neglected to make a fortune in manufacturing wine after the Kilkenny theory in Anaheim urgent necessity and the sheriff made me move on. So, with nothing much on my mind or my back, I went over to the Apache reservation in Arizona to live on an old Trinity college friend who was an Indian agent. I found my chum in a state of alarmed surprise. His Indians were all drunk and he hadn't sold them any liquor. And again, still more strange to relate, instead of being fighting drunk with a desire for scalps and mutilation they were just pleasantly jagged. The agent and I spent three days in trying to discover the source of supply but all we could get out of the Indians was:

"'Umph! Big drunk come again.'

"At last, however, by giving a half-tipsy interpreter and a rolling scout a box of cartridges and seven red poker chips, they unburdened themselves enough to say: 'Cum, see!'

"We cum seed' after them about three miles out into the bad lands. There we found a lake at least a mile across with a fringe of dancing Indians around its entire margin. No lake had ever been seen there before. The water was a light brown color and exhaled a pleasing odor which could be smelled a mile away. The interpreter dipped up some of it and offered it to us to drink. It was liquor—good, hard stuff—something like the poteen of my boyhood's days. You don't believe it, eh? Why, the phenomenon is easy enough of scientific explanation. In pre-historic ages all that country was thickly covered with the cactus from which mescal is distilled. This growth was covered with water and mud in time, and the heat and chemical forces of the earth's interior worked upon it the process of distillation something as gas and oil are formed beneath the earth's crust. Then some 'drastic lift of pent volcanic fires' heaved it up to meet the air. It was a whisky geyser, for it all disappeared within a month—just as the agent and I were arranging to pipe it into Phœnix."

Wanted to See Yoneral Alyor.

A big Scandinavian sailor from Wisconsin floated into Detroit, having decided that farming wouldn't do for him any longer and that he must get back to the water. He hadn't been in town more than five hours before some smooth citizen managed to get his money away from him. This left Ole in bad shape and he determined that some one ought to help him out. He therefore approached a policeman and inquired:

"Mester Offser, ay laike to knau vaer ay faind Yenral Alyer."

"What do you want of Gen. Alger?" asked the officer, glancing suspiciously at the ragged-looking chap.

"Val, Ay baen robbed, en Ay voant to see som faller," returned the son of Thor.

"Well, what do you expect Gen. Alger to do about it?" asked the officer, beginning to smile.

"Ay doan't knau, bet Ay haer Oukle Yerry Rusk ope een Visconsen tal mae Yeu Alyer baen yenial, yooyal yantelmans, an Ay tawk Ay voant to see ham."

He was finally induced to make his complaint at police headquarters.—*Detroit Tribune.*

Robert Barrett Browning, the poet's only child, is now a man of 42 years. He is a water colorist of some repute, and is married to an American lady.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Columbus thought the earth was round,
And lat-r could so swear;
For in his dealings with the world,
He did not find it square.

What is a monopoly? A corporation in which other fellows hold all the stock.—*Texas Siftings.*

A watch wheel is usually modest on its travels. It prefers to go round in cog.—*Baltimore American.*

A "promising man" is not always the one on whom the most reliance can be placed.—*Lowell Mail.*

"No, Gubbins, you will never be a brain-worker." "Why not?" Haven't got the tools."—*Danville Breeze.*

"Miss Hyart is realistic even to her stockings." "What do you mean?" "The clocks upon them are striking." —*Life.*

Tommy—"What part of speech is 'woman'?" Papa—"'Woman' is no part of speech at all, my son. She is the whole of it."—*Judy.*

Totling—"Why do people borrow trouble so much?" Dimling—"Because it isn't necessary to put up any collateral."—*N. Y. Sun.*

The young man who goes West and gets broke had better stay there. The East has no fatted calf to kill for such prodigals.—*New Orleans Delta.*

Smithkins—"Hello, Doc! What are you doing?" The Doctor—"Trying to kill time." Smithkins—"Why don't you prescribe for him?"—*Puck.*

"You have forgotten something sir," said the waiter, as the diner was leaving. "Keep it for your honesty," replied the generous man.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Experience is a teacher who gives you information you cannot impart to your son for fear of shattering his filial veneration. — *Indianapolis Journal.*

Chicago is excited because four messenger boys have been missing for the last week. Perhaps they are answering calls in the suburbs.—*Washington Post.*

De Broker (sadly)—"You seem to have dropped out of speculation lately." De Loser—"Yaas, betting on hoss races now. It's safer."—*N. Y. Weekly.*

Doctor (to patient)—"How much exercise do you take?" Old Tope (unsteadily)—"About two fingers five or six or seven times a day."—*Washington Star.*

Bald-headed men will return from seaside resorts when the theaters open with comic opera people who will appear on the stage in bathing dresses. —*Picayune.*

"Well! If that isn't the meanest trick I ever heard of!" "What?" "They have sent an ossified man as a missionary to the Cannibal Islands."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"How is it that you are so hale and hearty at your age, Uncle John?" "I guess it's because I've always been so busy that I never had time to attend to my health."—*N. Y. Press.*

"Have you read 'The Light that Failed'?" she asked the stockholder in the gas company. "No," he answered, and then he avoided her for the rest of the evening."—*Washington Star.*

"I hear that Lord Narlen is traveling through this country incog." "You don't mean it?" Great Cæsar! that fellow must have the feeling of a man. Ashamed of being a Lord!"—*Truth.*

Van Pelt—"What stuff is that dark hat made of?" Dealer—"That is a wool hat, sir; why?" Van Pelt—"I didn't know but it was the darkness that might be felt."—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

"O, you thought you could carry things with a high hand, eh?" "No," answered the man who was caught bluffing," "I knew very well that I hadn't a high hand." — *Indianapolis Journal.*

Clara—"Isn't Miss Flasher a college graduate?" Maude — "You would never know it from her talk. What makes you think so?" Clara—"She has such good taste in dress."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Jinks — "Waite would be a good man to start a church.' Filkins—"Why so?" Jinks—"He has sisters enough among our leading families to to start a good-sized congregation."—*N. Y. Herald.*

There is always something for every man to be thankful for. Even the calamity howler is thankful. He is thankful that there is nothing in the world for him to be thankful for.—*Atchison Globe.*

Chapple (returning from the seaside) "What is the mattah, deah boy? What made you faint?" Cholly (feebly, but happily)—"Found a quahtah in one of me pockets, ol' fel'—found a quahtah." —*N. Y. Herald.*

Miss Pearl White—"I wish you to paint my portrait." Dobbins—"I'm sorry, madam; but I can't do it." Miss Pearl White—"Why not?" Dobbins—"I never copy other paintings." —*Cincinnati Gazette.*

Porter—"That Kentucky gentleman refuses to occupy Room 44." Hotel Clerk—"What's wrong?" "There's a picture of some fruit hanging on the wall, and he says it makes his mouth water."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"You are grossly intoxicated, Mr. Mangle." "I know it, love; but you told me when I started down-down this morning to exchange a pleasant smile with every one, and I obeyed your injunction."—*Boston Gazette.*

"Is there such a thing as a waiters' union?" asked the hungry customer in the restaurant. "Yes, sir," said the waiter. "I believe I'll join it. I've waited here long enough to make me eligible, I guess."—*Detroit Free Press.*

McFingle—"Graball is a very economical man, isn't he?" McFangle—"I should say so! Why, he has built his new home next to a graveyard, so in case any of his family dies the back fares for the funeral will be smaller." —*Boston News.*

City Cousin—"I see the farmhouse next to this one is closed. Why is that?" Rural Relative—"Mrs. Hayfork, who lives there, has gone to the seaside for the summer. She says it's cheaper than stayin' on the farm and feedin' city relations."—*N. Y. Weekly.*

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE P. M.		ARRIVE A. M.
8	Paul.	7:05
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.30
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.00
5.25	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 10.00
7.20 8.25 p.m	Fertile.	7.10 7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
8.15	Crookston.	7.24
9.40 11.20	Grand Forks. Via Red Lake Falls.	6.00 3.30
P. M. 4.25	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.20
8.45	Brandon	7.40
CHAS. S. FEE G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN, G. M.	J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

Improved Passenger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicago to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TEASDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

A Standard Remedy.

Mezger's Pile Ointment has long proven a boon to suffering humanity, and is effective whenever used. Those in need of a remedy of this kind can find none better or more effective and should get a package of Metzger's Pile Ointment that is warranted to cure. Price 50c. At Schreiter's drug store.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Sept. 17th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on October 31st, 1891, viz: Joseph Benoit, D. S. No. 11835 for the s e ¼ sec 32, twp 150, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.

Alphonse Paradis, Vanah Beaudry, Paulite Proux, Joseph Leroux, all of Terrebonne, Minn.
s24oc29 H. H. Dickmann, Register.

* * *

ONCE AGAIN ATTENTION

Is directed to the Wisconsin Central Lines as the direct route to and from Milwaukee Chicago and all points East & South. Two through fast trains with Pullman Vesstibule Drawing Room Sleepers and the Central's famous Dining Cars attached each away dailyt beween Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee and Chicago.

For tickets sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information apply to any Ticket agent.

* * *

The Mystery Solved.

A jockey overheard a conversation in a stable that excited his curiosity and lead him to make a thorough investigation which resulted in the following valuable discovery. That Metzger's Angleworm and Wormwood Oil Liniment for horses has no equal as it keeps their joints limber and gives them good action, and for sprains, etc., it cures quickly, as every one is aware of the penetrating qualities of angle and wormwood oil. Call on W. A. Schreiter and get a bottle as he reports it's giving universal satisfaction. Price 50c and $1 per bottle.

The Impending Danger.

Every horse owner dreads that most fatle disease "Colic" and although having at hand the best remedy he knows of still wishes for a quick and certain cure. It has recently been discovered that Metzger's Lightning Colic Cure is a never failing remedy. Therefore without delay call on your druggist and get a bottle as it is warranted to cure in 25 minutes any kind or stage of kidney, wind or spasmodic colic. Your horses are in danger if you do not keep it in your barn ready for an emergency. Price $1 per boole or 6 for $5.00. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensations and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends wherever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped, 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City

HIS SECOND CAMPAIGN
BY MAURICE THOMPSON
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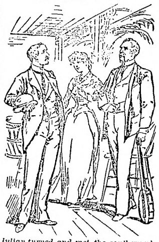
CHAPTER XVI.

THE SHADOW OF EVIL.



Julian turned and met the southerner's concentrated stare.

It was some weeks after the attempted assassination of Talbot that Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Largely and Edgar Julian returned from Florida. After all, they had been outgeneraled and beaten by Ellis. Largely had attempted to get a restraining order on the affidavit and bill drawn up by Julian, but Ellis had avoided the whole matter by persuading Largely's Floridian coadjutors that it would be safer to tie their faith to a southern man rather than to an adventurer from Illinois. Mr. Roosevelt had interposed with a proposition of compromise, which, being favorable to Sir Edmond Kane's schemes, received the support of all the foreigners, and was finally, with some modifications, accepted by Ellis; but the victory was with the young mountaineer, giving him control of a strong combination of roads which, in the future, would be of immense value.

"I never saw a fellow so full of expedients and so popular with everybody," said Largely to Mr. Roosevelt during the course of the adjustment.

"He was the man you were going to crush inside of twenty-four hours," replied Mr. Roosevelt.

"You thought he had no backing," added Julian.

Largely winced, and rolling a cigar across his mouth from one corner to the other, chuckled dryly and said:

"He is like an eel, when you get him you can't hold him. Talk about a Yankee being slick!"

"I shall never again think of a bill in equity without recollecting how easily he punctured your injunction scheme," said Julian, with something like harmless exultation in his tone.

"After all," interposed Mr. Roosevelt, "Ellis has done nothing not strictly honorable, and he deserves all he has gained."

"Oh, I admire the fellow. Talk of western cheek and impudence—why he's worse than a lightning rod man!" responded Largely, "he talks his way right through everything. As for lying, his sort of misrepresentation can hardly be called that, but he promises everything that he thinks will please."

"The people like him and honor him greatly," said Mr. Roosevelt. "He makes friends of high and low."

"Yes," laughed Largely, "he has made friends even out of us! Here we sit marshaling his various qualities and attainments, while he walks off with the prize."

To Edgar Julian the calamity that had fallen upon Colonel Warren Talbot presented nothing especially strange or incomprehensible. He considered it the result of some private quarrel, growing out of a business transaction perhaps. Of course he knew nothing of the circumstances that have been detailed touching the conduct of Ellis, nor of the mysterious incidents of Rosalie's moonlight walk with Talbot, and he did not dream of any possible connection of Miss Chenier with the matter.

Some things he had ordered came from Chicago during his stay at Jacksonville; among them was the Provence cross. One day he took this, and without any preliminary words let the gold chain attached to it fall around Rosalie's neck.

"Thus," said he, turning to Mrs. Roosevelt, "I restore to Miss Chenier the ancestral cross of her family."

In the midst of her recent trouble Rosalie had actually forgotten her dreams of Provence and of the souvenir that Julian had promised to fetch. Now, as she glanced at the antique cross and chain, a rush of strange sensations overcame her. A deep blush flowed into her cheeks, and ebbing almost instantly left her face intensely pale.

Mrs. Roosevelt rose and went to her niece. She had heard from Rosalie the story of this cross, and in fact she had heard it many a time in her own young girlhood. It was one of the Chenier traditions.

"It is not a bad ornament," said Julian, taking a step backward and looking critically at the dull gold as it lay across the beads of red insect amber on the girl's white throat. "That dent the peasant told me was caused by his hoe or mattock, or whatever he dug with, striking it; but I like to imagine it was caused by an arrow or spear in some glorious fight of the olden time." He said this knowing that Rosalie would like to hear it. He watched her face closely. She looked up into his eyes with nearly the old simplicity and naivete. Her cheeks grew rosy again. He could see her imagination take fire and flame in those deep pure eyes.

Mrs. Roosevelt examined the cross attentively.

"I do not know if it is genuine," she said; "but it has all the appearance of an antique thing."

"Oh, it is genuine," said Julian quickly; "it was dug up just a few days before I got it. I gave no antiquarian a chance; so soon as I saw it I bought it, and made the finder agree not to tell any one about discovering or selling it. I was afraid of litigation."

"But you don't mean to give it to me," said Rosalie so sincerely and with such evident earnestness that it caused him to laugh.

"Why, that's all I wanted it for," he just as frankly replied; "I couldn't possibly put it to any use for myself. Then, you know, I promised to fetch you a memento from Chateau Chenier."

Rosalie looked at Aunt Marguerite as if mutely asking a question, but that very charming old lady did not notice it.

"How papa would be pleased to see it!" continued Rosalie, toying with the ornament.

"You might send it to him," suggested Mrs. Roosevelt.

"I should be afraid it might get lost or stolen on the way," replied Rosalie.

"And I wish you to wear it for its memory's sake; don't ever take it off, Miss Chenier, it will bring you good fortune," exclaimed Julian. "Promise me you won't ever take it off, will you?" This last sentence was more a trembling prayer than a light remark. Before Mrs. Roosevelt could formulate a clever sentence with which to prevent it, Rosalie answered:

"Yes, I will always wear it if you desire it. You couldn't ask anything easier as a return for your generous thoughtfulness in bringing it to me."

Mrs. Roosevelt caught her breath and looked helplessly at her niece.

Julian recognized in Rosalie's voice the ring of utter simplicity; it was very charming, but just then he would have preferred a touch of artfulness or even coquetry. It seemed to him that it was high time for her to understand what he meant and to leave off this childish way of literal interpretation. In fact, consideration of this Provencal cross had made her an unsophisticated mountain maid again.

A young man who is thoroughly in love sees many evidences of originality, individuality and rare personality in his sweetheart, just as a mother sees those qualities in her babe. Julian, as he fondly gazed down upon the girl's bright shapely head and prettily drooping shoulders, thought her the very flower of womanly beauty.

An hour later, when Mrs. Roosevelt had gone to the parlor to entertain some old lady visitors, Julian enticed Rosalie to the veranda. Northern persons in the south enjoy to the full the luxury of those broad verandas. The novelty of sitting in the open air in midwinter has its charm, disconnected from any influence of vines and trees and flowers and the balm of semitropical breezes. The southerners laugh at the extremes to which northern people go in response to the warm influence of the climate, as, for instance, when youthful dandies affect the cool, airy garb of midsummer in January, or when young ladies go upon the streets in white dresses and watering place hats.

But Julian was not aware of any other motive than a desire to be quite alone with Rosalie when he drew her to the veranda. He took the banjo along and asked her to sing. When in a girlish, almost gleeful, voice she began Julian joined in with his clear tenor voice, she stopped in the midst and said:

"Why, where did you learn my little song?"

"A French artist with whom I spent some time at Agen was all the while singing it," he replied. "It is a fascinating jingle. I wonder if it ever was a Provencal song?"

"I don't know," she replied: "papa has sung it ever since I can remember, but always in French."

"I think I should like your father very much. I want some excuse for going to see him as I pass through north Georgia on my way home. Can't you invent some good reason?"

"Are you going soon?" she quickly inquired. The thought made her homesick.

"Not very soon," he replied; "not if—if I can help it."

He stammered because there came a rush of thoughts. His going or staying was dependent upon her answer to a question he meant to submit for her consideration. He looked into her inscrutable young face, and was afraid; so much hung upon the outcome of his purposed venture; if she should refuse him, what then? He saw that the color of his life would be caught from her answer. But he could not procrastinate—push and rush was the spirit of his education. Now or never had been his motto.

He had drawn his chair close to hers.

"I need not stay much longer," he added; "all my business here is measurably finished, and I have affairs in Chicago that will soon demand my attention; but I cannot go before Mr. Ellis returns from Florida with Sir Edmond Kane to close up the compromise we have effected."

He saw her start as he mentioned Ellis' name; the blood slowly left her cheek; her eyelids drooped sadly; thoughtful creases came in her forehead under the shining fringe of curls. A vague pang of jealousy shot through his breast.

"Miss Chenier," he murmured, "when I sat upon the wall of the old chateau at Provence, as the sweet shades of twilight gathered round me, I often heard your voice as if you were calling me back. Did you ever want to see me while I was gone?"

She looked up quickly, wholly coming back from painful recollections, but her eyes fell before his troubled, burning gaze.

"I have loved you from the first," he added passionately, "and I must tell you so. You"——

"Hush, sir, hush—you must not—I can not listen—please!"

She put forth her hand as if to thrust him far away from her, but the tender quaver of her voice doubled his ecstasy.

"You have already heard," he exclaimed vehemently; "what more could I say? I love you and that is all. It means everything worth living for."

He was a powerful advocate. She looked helplessly at him, a blinding mist filling her eyes. He took her hand and leaned toward her. She started and stared past him. Frank Ellis stood in the doorway opening upon the veranda. She almost leaped to her feet. The banjo fell on the floor with a resonant clang. Julian turned and met the southerner's concentrated stare with very little show of embarrassment. He rose and made a movement toward greeting him cordially; but Ellis loftily ignored him. Rosalie offered her hand, and said:

"We have been speaking of you, or Mr. Julian has. Will you sit down here—we have found it delightfully airy and cool."

Julian picked up the banjo with one hand, offering Ellis the other. He had not noticed the latter's attempt to avoid him. The hand was not taken, however, and with a quick sense of resentment it was withdrawn. Ellis did not sit down. He stood as if enveloped in a dark frown, his eyes gloomily questioning Rosalie's face. He seemed to be repressing a great rush of anger or some other wicked emotion. His face was a lawless, almost reckless one for the moment. A mood of the mountain life was upon him. Rosalie felt rather than saw this, for she had merely glanced at his face. In her own mind all the strange dark thoughts of the past few weeks had leaped up anew.

Julian looked back and forth, from the man to the girl and from her to him, a weight gathering in his bosom. As a lawyer he had been a keen student of human nature and of human faces. He was conscious of the existence of a common thought between these two: it greatly irritated him. He was not prepared for such an interruption. Then, too, Ellis' bearing was intolerable: it was evidently meant to be insulting.

Such a situation could not last long. Ellis rallied and said to Rosalie:

"Your uncle, Mr. Roosevelt—shall I probably find him at his office?"

"Yes. I believe he and Mr. Largely are there; but won't you sit down with us awhile?" she responded, with an effort to be bright and cheerful.

"No, I will come back, perhaps," he said. He flashed a glance at Julian, and bowing low before Rosalie in the old southern way, walked through the hall and out of the house. The true impression of this short interview is hard to give in words. In Rosalie's mind it had a significance which she did not like to consider. She had read in the face of Ellis some dark resolve which might end in another deed of revenge. She turned to Julian, pale and trembling, and laid her hand upon his arm, then hesitated a moment. Finally:

"Promise to ask me no questions and I will tell you something," she quaveringly murmured.

"Of course I promise," he promptly replied, a presentiment of evil falling duskily into his mind.

"You must watch Mr. Ellis; he is a very, very dangerous man," she added, her voice falling into a whisper, which thrilled him strangely.

"Oh, that will be all right, I shall not trouble him," said Julian, in a great hurry to return to the point where Ellis had interrupted him. "You must tell me now if you love me, Rosalie—Miss Chenier. The whole joy of my life depends on it—do not refuse me—answer me, tell me now."

"I cannot think now—I do not know what to say to you," she exclaimed. "Let me go, please—let me be all alone for awhile. You must not talk to me about—about this now."

She took a step or two backward as if going to run away, then stopped and added, "I am dizzy," putting her hand to her head; "I am faint."

He sprang to her side, but she pushed him away, more with a gesture than a touch.

"Excuse me—I am ill—let me go to my room," she managed to say; and turning into the hall tottered up stairs.

To Julian all this was surpassingly strange. He could see no cause for such excitement. He was standing all bewildered, gazing up the great winding stairs when Mrs. Roosevelt came into the hall, her visitors having gone.

"I believe Miss Chenier is sick—I think you had better go to her room," he said. Then he took his hat and went out to walk and think. He was little prepared for what was soon to follow.

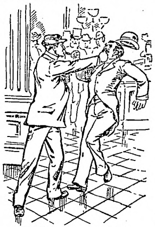
CHAPTER XVII.

OUT FROM THE SHOULDER.

Edgar Julian put a cigar in his mouth without lighting it, and contemplatively gazed at the brick or shell sidewalks as he passed along, aimlessly strolling in the breezy shade of the trees. Somehow he felt that Rosalie loved him, notwithstanding her strange action. It was useless for him to attempt to unravel just then the mystery of her excitement or of Ellis' unwonted impoliteness. Between himself and the latter he knew of no reason for a quarrel. In their business transactions Ellis had had things quite his own way, and there had never been any but the kindest words between them. Surely the man could not be so foolish as to fall in a passion because he was addressing Miss Chenier! The difference between the north and the south at this point had not occurred to him.

Therefore when after an indefinite stroll he at last found himself entering the Pulaski House and meeting face to face with Ellis, he was profoundly surprised at being accosted as follows in a low, determined tone:

"Will you at once cease your attentions to Miss Chenier?"



Straight out from the shoulder.

He looked into the young man's face, expecting to see that he was drunk; but such was not the case. He was sober, calm and evidently meant to be answered. A glance was enough. Julian did not hesitate.

"I shall do just as I please," he slowly and meaningly replied.

Quick as lightning Ellis slapped him in the face with the tip of his gloved hand, saying as he did so:

"You know what that means!"

What followed was something quite new in Savannah. Julian did not say a word, but squared himself like a prize fighter, tapped out lightly with his left hand, and followed with his right, letting go a resounding blow straight out from the shoulder against the side of his opponent's head. Ellis went whirling back, and falling heavily at full length upon the floor lay there almost senseless, while a number of men quickly gathered around. Julian still had the cigar in his mouth. He went to the clerk's counter and lighted it as coolly as though nothing had happened.

In a few moments Ellis had recovered himself, but his head was terribly shaken by the shock, and he found it difficult to stand. As soon as he could fix his fiery eyes on Julian he said:

"It was a coward's blow."

"You'll be a little careful hereafter about flipping your glove in my face, I suspect," calmly replied the northerner.

"I'll put a bullet in the place of my glove, if you are not a coward," rejoined Ellis.

"I shall defend myself at every point," said Julian, who thereupon turned about and went out of the room, and happening to remember that he had an engagement with Mr. Roosevelt, went to his office. He was not there. Mr. Hosea Jenkins, the factotum, said that a very important telegraphic dispatch from a relative had just been received, and that Mr. Roosevelt had made haste to go to his house to bear the sad news that his niece's mother was very sick and would probably die. She wished her daughter to come at once. Jenkins told all this with the dry precision and angularity of one whose mind contains nothing but numerals and tables of interest, market quotations and railroad time sheets. He sat at a high desk with a big ledger open before him. He had a pencil behind each ear and a pen in his hand.

"Is it Miss Chenier's mother who is ill?" demanded Julian.

"Yes, in the up-country somewhere," replied Jenkins, who, though a Yankee, was proud of his southern acquirements.

"Will the young lady go immediately?"

"Yes, sir; that is, Mr. Roosevelt telegraphed to his superintendent to get ready a special sleeper and engine."

"How long since he left here?"

"An hour, sir."

Julian turned from the office into the street and walked rapidly to the Roosevelt mansion. It seemed to him that everything was assuming an attitude hostile to his happiness and hurrying him on to some great calamity. But he must see Rosalie before she went away. The thought of parting from her was just now peculiarly bitter.

When he reached the house a servant informed him that Mrs. Roosevelt and her niece had already gone to the station. Mr. Roosevelt wished to send their special out behind the regular afternoon passenger train so as to run upon its time.

Julian felt a strange sinking of the heart. Altogether the day had been a trying one, and now to have Rosalie slip away from him, to be gone for an indefinite time, just when his fate was trembling in the balance of her decision, was too much. He drew his hand across his forehead, upon which cold beads of perspiration had gathered. He felt as though all his will power were deserting him. How strangely empty the great old house looked! There was her banjo leaning against the dark paneled wall.

He looked at his watch; it was ten minutes yet to train time; he could reach the station before she was gone if he could find a carriage. He hurried into the street again and looked in every direction. Then he went to the Pulaski House, hoping to find a 'bus or cab lingering there; but the fates were against him.

An hour later a colored boy brought him a note from Mr. Roosevelt, who wished to see him at the office. He went immediately and found there Mr. Largely also. A conference had been agreed upon with Sir Edmond Kane, and this meeting was for some precautionary consultation.

Julian's mind was more concerned with Rosalie than with business. His first inquiry of Mr. Roosevelt was about her. Had she gone alone? No, her aunt had accompanied her. They had a special

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Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
J. B. Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Edwin T. Bigelow of Polk County, Minnesota, mortgagor, to William Plankinton, mortgagee, bearing date the 21st day of January, 1884, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 21st day of January, 1884, at 2:15 o'clock p. m., in book O of mortgages, on pages 573 to 576, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of eight hundred twenty-two dollars besides the sum of seventy-two and 93-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south east quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and fiftyfour north of range forty seven west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 28th day of November, 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m. of that day.

Dated Sept. 1st, A. D. 1891.

WILLIAM PLANKINTON, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. n26

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Silvester Johnson and Julia Johnson, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Francis W. Noyes, mortgagee, bearing date the 7th day of July 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 8th day of July, 1882, at 11:10 o'clock a. m. in book F of mortgages on pages 562 to 565 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred and ninety seven dollars ($497) besides the sum of one hundred thirteen and 11-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgage and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The east half of the southeast quarter and the east half of the north east quarter of section number thirty two in township No. one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-five west, and containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less, according to the government survey thereof in Polk county, and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 28th day of November, 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m., of that day.

Dated October 1st, A. D. 1891.

Francis W. Noyes, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. oc1no26

State of Minnesota, county of Polk—ss.

In Probate Court, Special Term, October 6th, 1891.

In the matter of the estate of Anton Suttner, deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of Fred Gesswein, agent for Mary Suttner administratrix, setting forth the amount of personal estate that has come into his hands, the disposition thereof, and how much remains undisposed of; the amount of debts outstanding against said deceased, as far as the same can be ascertained; the legacies unpaid, and a description of all the realestate, excepting the homestead, of which deceased died seized, and the condition and value of the respective portions or lots thereof; the persons interested in said estate with their residences: and praying that license be to him granted to sell all of the real estate described in said petition. And it appearing, by said petition that there is not sufficient personal estate in the hands of said agent for administratrix to pay said debts, the legacies or expenses of administration, and that it is necessary for the payment of such debts, legacies or expenses, to sell all of said realestate.

It is therefore ordered, that all persons interested in said estate, appear before this court on Monday the second day of November, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the probata office in Crookston in said county, then and there to show cause (if any there be) why license should not be granted to said administratrix to sell all of the realestate of said deceased as shall be necessary to pay such debts, legacies and expenses.

And it is further ordered, that this order shall be published once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 6th day of October, A. D. 1891. By the Court,
oc15-29 C. M. Benson, Judge of Probate,

Mortgage Sale.—Default having been made in the payment of the sum of fourteen hundred twenty-five and 33-100 dollars, ($1425.33) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Thomas Perusse and Delima Perusse, his wife, to Josephine Majeau, bearing date the 2d day of June, A. D. 1886, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 18th day June, A. D. 1886, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., in book T of mortgages, on page 224 therein, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, Now,

Therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section three in township one hundred and fifty north, of range forty three west in Polk county and state of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, at the front door of the court-house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 14th day of November, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated September 26th, A. D. 1891.

Josephine Majeau, Mortgagee.
Montague & Bucklen, Attorneys for Mortgagee.
oc1nov12

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Max Ericson drove up from Crookston Saturday.

Work has been resumed on the artesian well.

A. Morin will build a residence on 3d st this fall.

L. A. Kaufer and P. G. Falardeau drove to Lambert Tuesday.

A public dance is advertised for tomorrow night at the Opera house.

Mrs. A. J. Streeter is in the city visiting her daughter Mrs. W. J. Dargan.

Joseph Smith & Co. have just received a carload of choice winter apples.

Joe Ralph went up to Lambert Monday to work on the new church building.

Some drunken cur smashed in one of the NEWS office windows Saturday night.

Friday night the schoolboard met and accepted the report of the first board of examiners.

Henry Hennemuth came down from Lambert this week to assume the duties of marshal.

A woman of Parkersburg, W. Va. has her eighth husband. She is fifty and he is sixty one.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat McNerthney are entertaining a girl baby that arrived Sunday morning.

Ed Huot went to St. Paul Monday evening to lay in a stock of goods for his Louisville store.

Pete Morisette Monday went to Grand Forks where he will complete his education as a tonsorial artist.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Kaufer will move into their residence this week, it having been renegated and decorated by A. Morin.

J. D. Marshall, the popular manager of the North Side Roller Mills, returned from his trip to Crookston Friday morning.

Hay, which has been a mighty scarce article, is coming to town in larger quantities, country roads being again passable.

The weather has been as favorable for the past two weeks as it had been unfavorable previous. Thrashers are putting in long days.

It's a cold day when the Thirteen Towns can't find a title for its friends. It has burdened one, an especial favorite, doubtles, thus: X X Mayor Lohn.

An entertainment will be given Tuesday, Nov. 10, by Mr. Stewart, a crayon portrait sketcher and temperance lecturer. Full particulars next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lambert Benoit, of Crookston, are the happy parents of a son who arrived Saturday. Best wishes for the future of the heir apparent.

The fair for St. Joseph's church will probably be held on the 29th, 30th and 31st of December—the same time as last year, when it was so great a success.

Born.—To Mr. and Mrs. Jos. H. Marco, a daughter. To Mr. and Mrs. John Holtzknecht, a son. We apologize to the infants for the lateness of this notice.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Zeh and children came down from Thief River Falls Saturday to visit relatives. Phil returned Monday, while Mrs. Zeh will remain a week.

The Daily News of Grand Forks is an honorable acquisition to Dakota journalism. It is democratic—Hillish—in principle—has 1,000 subscribers to start with and is an allround beauty.

One after another our farmers' crops are reported safe in the granary, and we have yet to hear of a ruined crop. Simon Patnode thrashed 1300 bushels this week of which samples graded No. 1 hard.

The Thief River Falls Press has so little to do at home that it must give Red Lake Falls a rapp now and then—but we assure you, Press, that the prosperity of your town would gratify us. We have always held her brightest side to air. Red Lake Falls is flourishing, however, despite the Press' aspersions.

County Treasurer Beaudry and Even J. Grefthen had been fast friends and the honest Beaudry has been appointed administrator of the estate of the latter. Mr. Grefthen was insured in the New York Life for $2,500. The policy was made payable to the estate and the money will be turned over to the administrator. Mr. Grefthen had taken out the policy only six months previous to his death.

The north and south side primaries and the south side intermediate departments are not in session. The school board is looking around for new teachers.

Some of the members of the G. O. P. claimed last fall that the high price paid for potatoes was the effect of the McKinley law. Their argument is knocked in the head this fall by potatoes being a drug on the market. The old liners will have to hunt up some more republican fallacy for argument this winter at the corner grocery.—McIntosh News.

Nelson Emard, one of the early settlers of this place, but who has made Duluth his home for the past six years, arrived Friday and has since been a guest of his brother Pierre. He will send for his family and remain here. A large number of former residents have returned the past summer, who, dissatisfied with the progress of our city, had gone to seek their fortunes elsewhere. They have flocking back of late, which speaks well for their good judgment.

The sun rises behind a feathery veil that makes him look a great ball of gold; the mists disperse at his advance, his warm rays make the life blood tingle and quicken. Zephyrs blowing gently borrow the charm of warmth which, wedded to its autumn freshness and purity, fans into ecstacy all life. A festival of happiness! The sun the host, pure air the hostess and autumn tints the decorations; sounds of life the music and we the guests. Life growes sweet in this elysian sphere—hope soars high mid the pageantry of dazzling rapture.

There is a goodsized postoffice row, says the Thirteen Towns, brewing at McIntosh. Postmaster Johnson, who has just built a new store a few blocks down the street from its present location, threatens to move the office to his new store building—this is being opposed, on the ground that it will be too far from the business centre and will be too inconvenient for some of the business men. President Harrison will unquestionably be obliged to personally make a trip, accompanied by Postmaster General Wannamaker, to look over the situation and prevent bloodshed among the contending factions.

Robillard's thrashing outfit was at work on Tom Blair's farm Monday, just finishing up the job, with about fifty bushels more to thrash, when an accident occurred that, for the moment, made the crew think of last wills and testaments—the shaft of the fly wheel broke, sending a piece whizzing into the boiler, penetrating this and allowing steam and hot water to escape. It is needless to say the event was accompanied by deafening vereberatfons, and that the crew made distance between them and the engine with alacrity that could not have but presented ludicrous situations. E. Lizee, the engineer, turned off steam and remained at his post, and now has a laugh on the other boys—who claim, that anybody else in their place would have done the same.

The fact that bee culture in this section is almost nonexistent would indicate that the impression exists generally that it is an enterprise not suited to our conditions. We have labored under this delusion ourselves, to some extent. Edwart Huot, the enterprising Louisville farmer, is a successful apiarist, and has thus proven that this section's natural conditions are not opposed to the apiary business to any appreciative extent. Mr. Huot has been raising bees for five or six years, during which time he has constantly increased their number, having now 24 hives of honey producers and 34 which will begin their career of usefulness next year. This week he marketed 400 pounds of honey at 20 cents a pound. The bees are accommodated during the working season with a large and beautiful flower garden cultivated especially for them, and which often attracts the admiration of travelers who chance to pass that way—in winter the bees are unceremoniously relegated to the cellar, there to remain till spring. No attempt was made to winter them otherwise, and few would believe it possible. However, it is—as a swarm took it upon themselves to illustrate. They got away during the summer and took up their lodgment in a hollow elm tree, where they were found the following spring, in prime condition, and with a gratifying amount of honey. Mr. Huot has already sold a number of colonies and next year will strike up quite a business.

Tellesfore brunelle was over from Fishers Sunday.

Prosper Grandbois returned from Montana Tuesdey.

How to get ahead of your shadow—Face the light.

J. B. Holmes came up from Minneapolis Tuesday morning.

Birds of a feather generally flock together but ducks are found in divers places.

A lanqlady fed her boarders on sausage a week and every one of them began to growl.

Before the Dentist's Door: "If I were only sure that the doctor was out I would ring the bell."

We thought we knew what a bureau was, but the bureau of statistics seems to be all tables.

Miss Martha Reichel went up to the Keystone farm Tuesday to visit her relatives there.

For Sale.—Seven yoke of good working cattle. P. & J. Meehan, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Why do they have an Indian head on the one cent coins? Because they are Lod enomination.

The display of fall and winter ladies' jackets and cloaks at Joseph Smith & Co.'s is the best in the city.

"Does your daughter play on the piano?" "Waal, she says she does, but I kinder think she works on it"

Joseph Smith & Co. have a fine line of gents' winter clothing and furnishing goods. Look their stock over.

Don't forget, when about to lay in a suppiy of coal, that you may be supplied at P. & J. Meehan's yards on Main st.

All kinds of COAL for sale at Hoskin's elevator.

32 W. T. SPILLANE.

"If I am not a little more careful," said the hen as she discovered a china egg in ver nest, "I shall be a bricklayer next."

"Porous plastars are good for a weak back." "That's all right, but I want a plaster that will be good for a week hence.

The designs are beautiful," the fabrics perfect dreams of loveliness—in ladies' winter dress goods at Joseph Smith & company's.

WHEAT.—No. 1 hard, 78.
No. 1 Northern 76.
" 2 " 70.
" 3 " 63.

Pete Morisette returned from Grand Forks lest night. Pete will remain in Red Lake Falls this winter and intends having a new chair at the Imperial.

"I'm feeling very ill, doctor. Do you think I'm going to die?" "My dear madam compose yourself. That is the last in the world that is going to happen to you."

Anybody wishing to take the Chicago Daily News, Minneapolis Journal or Times, can get them, delivered free at your homes, for 10 a week, from Victor Patnode.

Mat Skala's place on Broadway stil retains its popularity, and not without reason—Mat has dexterity and tact. A full stock of wines, liquors and cigars. When in need of liquors for medicinal purposes, remember he has the best.

No choice was made for county superintendent at the last meeting of the board of county commissioners. The vote sood—2 for Carruth; 2 for Currie. The next meeting will be held in December. Carruth will act meanwhile.

The name of A. D. Wishard was proposed at the last meeting of the county commissioners for the office of county superintendent. It has been reported Mr. Wishard had an application before the board. This the gentleman wishes to deny as he is doing a lucrative realestate business and is well satisfied with the outlook and has a number of choice farms for sale—first come, first served.

The Roy school district at Ridge is in trouble and have the past week been seeking advice from the experienced members of our own turbulent board of education. It seems the clerk of that district, Eustache Payment, declines to sign the contract with the teacher, who has been teaching there now about a month. Frank Grenier, the treasurer, and N. Roy, the director, desire the services of the presiding preceptress and one of these had made a verbal contract with her as far back as July. The outcome will probably be favorable to her, as the majority of the board feel that way, but before that conclusion is reached there will doubtless be some tall wrangling.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.	
Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$2.75
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack	$2.50
Echo, per 98lb sack	$2.25
Shorts, per ton	$17.0
Graham, per 100 lb. sack	$2.60
Bran, per ton	$14.00
Ground feed per ton	$16.00

WHEAT.
1 Hard, 78c. 76 Nor. 7c 2 Nor., 70c 3 Nor. 63c

DR. PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

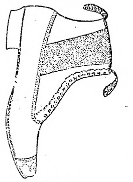
This young lady buys her chewing gum at Ovide Emard's Confectionery, cor Main and Second sts. That is a good place to buy fruits, candies, nuts, canned goods, smokers' supplies, stationery, etc., because everything is fresh and prices very low. Fresh goods, the latest, the best that markets afford.

We do not deal exclusively in clocks. True, our supply is abundant, and quality is the first consideration. But Our line of

Shoes

Contains such a variety as make it possible to embrace everybody's ideal shoe.

This it?



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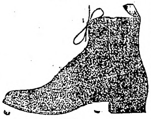

This it?

These are but a few samples. Come and see them whether you buy or not. We will take pleasure in showing our goods.

W. A. Schreiter.

Get an Estimate

Of the Cost of Your
Building - From

JAMES BRADY,

CONTRACTOR
AND BUILDER.

Foreman of the Construction of

North Side Roller Mill.
P.&J. Meehan's Saw Mill.
J.D. Marshall's residence.
And others

Office at residence on hamilton av.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments,
Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER
W½"o5 Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDuc
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudotte
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½, of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of N½	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,

RED LAKE FALLS,

ma 21f5 Polk Co., Minn.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

BETWEEN

Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Red Lake Falls.

AND ALL POINTS

EAST AND WEST.

There is nothing better than the service on

THE DINING CARLINE

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the

RED RIVER VALLEY

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ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS

PACIFIC COAST TRAINS
PASSING THROUGH
MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA
IDAHO, ORENON AND WASHINGTON,
CARRY COMPLETE EQUIPMENT OF
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
First and Second Class Coaches,
Pullman Tourist and
Free Colonist Sleepers.
And Elegant Dining Cars.

THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East, South and west, in the United States and Canada.

For further information regarding rates, routes maps, etc., address

CHAS. S. FEE,
G. P. & T. Agt.,
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J. A. DUFFY
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$100,000

TO LOAN ON FARMS.

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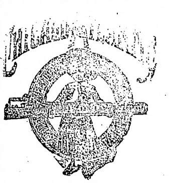
10 pr Cent

Interest. No bonus—no delay, at

THE FIRST NAT. BANK

Red Lake Falls - Minn



In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of throuh first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time yeap unsurpassed accommodationsafforddnb these luxurious trains.

THE LADIES FAVORITE
THE LIGHT-RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
THE FINEST WOODWORK
THE BEST ATTACHMENTS
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE Co ORANGE, MASS
CHICAGO, ILL.
28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
ATLANTA, GA.
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FOR SALE BY
DALLAS, TEX.

A LARGE PYRAMID.

That Structure, Stands in Egypt on the Desert's Border.

It Is for a Sign to Mankind and Teaches a Lesson All Should Learn.

Dr. Talmage Tells of a Visit to the Pyramid and Reads the Lesson It Teaches.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—The vast congregation at the Brooklyn Tabernacle Sunday morning was delighted by an exquisite rendering, by Prof. Henry Eyre Browne, on the new organ, of Denier's Second Sonata in G. Dr. Talmage's sermon was the first of a series he intends preaching on his Eastern tour, entitled, "From the Pyramids to the Acropolis, or What I saw in Egypt and Greece Confirmatory of the Scriptures." His text was Isaiah xix: 19, 20: "In that day shall there be an altar to the Lord in the midst of the land of Egypt and a pillar at the border thereof to the Lord. And it shall be for a sign and for a witness."

Isaiah no doubt here refers to the great pyramid at Gizeh, the chief pyramid in Egypt. The text speakes of a pillar in Egypt, and this is the greatest pillar ever lifted; and the text says it is to be at the border of the land; and the text says it shall be for a witness, and the object of this sermon is to tell what this pyramid witnesses. This sermon is the first of a course of sermons entitled, "From the Pyramids to the Acropolis, or What I Saw in Egypt and Greece Confirmatory to the Scriptures."

We had on a morning in December, 1889, landed in Africa. Amid the howling boatmen at Alexandria we hadcome ashore and taken the rai train for Cairo, Egypt, along the banks of the most thoroughly harnessed river of all the world—the river Nile. We had, at even-tide, entered the city of Cairo, the city where Christ dwelt while staying in Egypt during the Herodic persecution. It was our first night in Egypt. No destroying angel sweeping though as once, but all the stars were out, and the skies were filled with angels of beauty and angels of light, and the air was balmy as an American June. The next morning we were early awake and at the window, looking upon the palms trees in full glory of leafage, and upon gardens of fruit and flowers at the very season when our homes far away are canopied by bleak skies and the last leaf of the forest has gone down in the equinoctials.

But how can I describe the

THRILL OF EXPECTATION,

for today we are to see what all the world has seen or wants to see—the Pyramids. We are mounted for an hour an a half's ride. We pass on amid bazaars stuffed with rugs and carpets, and curious fabrics of all sorts from Smyrna, from Algiers, from Persia, from Turkey, and through streets where we meet people of all colors and all garbs, carts loaded with gardens productions, priests in gowns, women in black veils, Bedouins in long and seemingly superflous apparel, Janissaries in jacket of embroidered gold—out and toward the great Pyramid, for though there are 69 pyramids still standing, the pyramid of Gizeh is the monarch of pyramids. We meet camels grunting under their load, and see buffaloes on either side, browsing in pasture fields.

The road we travel is for part of the way under clumps of acacia, and by long rows of sycamore and tamerisk, but after awhile it is a path of rock and sand, and we find we have reached the margin of the desert, the great Sahara desert, and we cry out to the dragoman as we see a huge pile of rock looming in sight, "Dragoman, what is that?" His answer is "The Pyramid," and then it seemed as if we were living a century every minute. Our thoughts and emotions were too rapid and intense for utterance, and we ride in silence until we come to the foot of the Pyramid spoken of in the text, the oldest structure in all the earth, 4,000 years old at least. Here it is. We stand under the shadow of the structure that shuts out all the earth and all the sky and we look up and strain our vision to appreciate the distant top and are overwhelmed while we cry

"THE PYRAMID! THE PYRAMID!"

I had started that morning with the determination of ascending the Pyramid. One of my chief objects in going to Egypt was not only to see the base of that granitic wonder, but to stand on the top of it. Yet the nearer I came to this eternity in stone the more my determination was shaken. Its altitude to me was simply appaling. A great height has always been to me a most disagreeable sensation. As we dismounted at the base of the Pyramid I said, "Others may go up it, but not I. I will satisfy myself with a view from the base. The ascent of it would be to me a foolhardy undertaking." But after I had given up all idea of ascending, I found my daughter was determined to go, and I could not let her go with strangers, and I changed my mind and we started with guides. It cannot be done without these helpers. Two or three times foolhardy men have attempted it alone, but their bodies came tumbling down unrecognizable and lifeless. Each person in our party had two or three guides or helpers. One of them unrolled his turban and tied it around my waist and he held the other end of the turban as a matter of safety. Many of the blocks of stone are four or five feet high and beyond any ordinary human stride unless assisted. But, two Arabs to pull and two Arabs to push, I found myself rapidly ascending from height to height, and on to altitude terrific, and at last at the tip top we found ourselves on a level space of about 30 feet square. Through clearest atmosphere we looked off upon the desert, and

OFF UPON THE WINDING NILE,

and off upon the Sphynx with its features of everlasting stone, and yonder upon the minarets of Cario glittering in the sun, and yonder upon Memphis in ruins, and off upon the wreck of empires and the battle-fields of ages, a radius of view enough to fill the mind and shock the nerves and overwhelm one's entire being.

After looking around for a while, and a kodak had pictured the group, we decended. The descent was more trying than the ascent for climbing you need not see the depths beneath, but coming down it was impossible not to see the abysms below. But two Arabs ahead to help us down, and two Arabs to hold us back, we were lowered, hand below hand, until the ground was invitingly near, and amid the jargon of the Arabs we were safely landed. Then came one of the most wonderful feats of daring and agility. One of the Arabs solicited a dollar, saying he would run up and down the pyramids in seven minutes. We would rather have given him a dollar not to go, but this ascent and decent in seven minutes he was determined on and so by the watch in seven minutes he went to the top and was back again at the base. It was a bloodcurdling spectacle.

I said the dominant or the pyramid was gray but in certain lights it seems to shake off the gray of centuries and become a blond and the silver turns to the golden. It covers 13 acres of ground. What an antiquity! It was at least 2,000 years old.

WHEN THE BABY CHRIST

was carried within sight of it by his fugitive parents, Joseph and Mary. The storms of 40 centuries have drenched it, bombarded it, shadowed it, flashed upon it, but there it stands ready to take another 40 centuries of atmospheric attack if the world should continue to exist. The oldest buildings of the earth are juniors to this great senior of the centuries. Herodotus says that for ten years preparations were being made for the building of this pyramid. It has 82,111,000 cubic feet of masonry. One hundred thousand workman at one time toiled in its erection. To bring the stone from the quarries a causeway 60 feet wide was built. The top stones were lifted up by machinery such as the world knows nothing of today. It is 746 feet each side of the square base. The structure is 450 feet high, higher than the cathedrals of Cologne, Strasburg, Rouen, St. Peter's and St. Paul's. No surprise to me that it was put at the head of the seven wonders of the world. It has a subterraneous room of red granite called the "king's chamber," and another room called the "queen's chamber," and the probability is that there are other rooms yet unexplored. The evident design of the architect was to make these rooms as inaccessable as possible. After all the work of exploration and all the digging and blasting, if you would enter one of these subterraneous rooms you must go through a passage only three feet eleven inches high and less than four feet wide. A sarcophagus of red granite stands down under

THIS MOUNTAIN OF MASONRY.

The sarcophagus could not have been carried in after the pyramid was built. It must have been put there before the structure was reared. Probably in that sarcophagus once lay a wooden coffin containing a dead king, but time has destroyed the coffin and destroyed the last vestige of human remains.

Well, of what is this Cyclopean masonry a sign a and a witness. Among other things of the prolongation of human work compared with the brevity of human life. In all the four thousand years this pyramid has only lost 18 feet in width, one side of its square at the base changed only from 764 feet to 746 feet and the most of that 18 feet taken off by architects to furnish stone for building in the city of Cairo. The men who constructed the pyramid worked at it only a few years and then put down the trowel and the compass and the square and lowered the derrick which had lifted the ponderous weights; but 40 centuries has their work stood and it will be good

FOR 40 CENTURIES MORE.

All Egypt has been shaken by terrible earthquakes and cities have been prostrated or swallowed, but that pyramid has defied all volcanic paroxysms. It has looked upon some of the greatest battles ever fought since the world stood. Where are the men who constructed it? Their bodies gone to dust, and even the dust scattered. Even the sarcophagus in which the king's mummy may have slept is empty.

So men die, but their work lives on. We are all building pyramids not to last four thousand years, but forty thousand, forty million, forty trillion, forty quadrillion, forty quintillion. For a while we weild the trowel or pound with the hammer or measure with the yard stick or write with the pen, or experiment with the scientific battery, or plan with the brain, and for a while the foot walks and the eye sees, and the ear hears and the tongue speaks. All the good words or the bad words we speak are spread out into one layer for a pyramid. All the kind deeds or maleviolend deeds we do are spread out into another layer. All the Christian or unchristian example we set is spread out into another layer. All the indirect influence of our lives are spread out into another layer Then the time soon comes when we put down the implement of toil and pass away, but the pyramid stands. The 20th century will not rock it down, nor the 30th century nor the 100th century. The earthquake that rocks this world to pieces will not stop our influence for good or evil. You modestly say, "That is true in regard to the great workers for good or evil, and of gigantic genuises, Miltonian or Talleyrandian, but not of me, for I live and work on a small scale." My hearer, remember that those who built the pyramids

WERE COMMON WORKMEN,

Not one of them could lift one of those great stones. It took a dozen of them to lift one stone and others just wielded a trowel clicking in on the hard edge, or smoothing the mortar between the layers. One hundred thousand men toiled on those sublime elevations. So with the pyramids now rising, pyramids of evil or pyramids of good. The pyramids of drunkenness rising ever since the time when Noah got drunk on wine, although there was at his time a super-abundance of water. All the saloonists of the ages adding their layers of ale casks and wine pitchers and rum jugs until the pyramid overshadows the Great Sahara Desert of desolated homes, and broken hearts, and destroyed eternities. And as the pyramid still rises, layers of human skulls piled on top of human skulls and other mountains of human bones to whiten the peaks reaching unto the heavens, hundreds of thousands of people are building that pyramid. So with the pyramid of righteousness. Multitudes of hands are toiling on the steeps, hands infantile, hands octogenarian, masuline hands, female hands, strong hands, weak hands. Some clanging a trowel, some pulling a rope, some measuring the sides. Layers of psalm books on top of layers of sermons. Layers of prayers on top of layers of holy sacrifice. And hundreds of thousands coming down to sleep their last sleep, and other hundreds of thousands going up to take their places, and the pyramids will continue to rise until the millennial morning gilds the completed work, and the toilers on these heights shall take off their aprons and throw down their trowels, crying, "It is finished!"

Your business and mine is not to build a pyramid, but to be one of the hundreds of thousands who shall ring the trowel, or pull a rope or turn the crank of a derrick or cry "Yo heave!" while lifting another block to its elevation. Though it be seemingly a small work and a brief work, it is a work

THAT SHALL LAST FOREVER.

In the last day many a man and woman whose work has never been recognized on earth will come to a special honor. The Ecumenical Council, now in session at Washington, its delegates the honored representatives of fifty million Methodists in all parts of the earth, will at every session do honor to the memory of John Wesley, but I wonder if any of them will think to twist a garland for the memery of humble Peter Bohler, the Moravian, who brought John Wesley into the kingdom of God. I rejoice that all the housand who have been toiling on the pyramid of righteousness will at last be recognized and rewarded—the mother who brought her children to Christ, the Sabbath teacher who brought her class to the knowledge of the truth, the unpretending man who saved a soul. Then the trowel will be more honored than the scepter.

Further, carrying out the idea of my text, the pyramid is a sign and a witness that big tombstones are not the best way of keeping one's self affectionately remembered. This pyramid and the 69 other pyramids still standing were built for sepulchres, all this great pile of granite and limestone by which we stand today, to cover the memory of a dead king. It was the great Westminister Abbey of the ancients. Some say that Cheops was the king who built this pyramid, but it is uncertain. Who was Cheops, anyhow? All that we know about him could be told in a few sentences. The only thing certain is that he was bad and that he shut up the temples of worship and that he was hated so that the Egyptians were glad when he was dead

SOME OF THE FINEST MONUMENTS.

are over people who amounted to nothing while they lived, while some of the worthiest men and women have not had above them a stone big enough to tell their name. Joshau, the greatest warrior the world ever saw, no monument; Moses, the greatest lawyer that ever lived, no monument; Paul, the greatest preacher that ever lived, no monument; Christ, the saviour of the world and the rapture of heaven, no monument. A pyramid over scoundrelly Cheops, but only a shingle with a lead pencil epitaph over a good man's grave. Some of the finest obituaries have been printed about the worst rascals. Today at Brussels there is a pyramid of flowers on the grave of Boulanger, the notorious libertine. Yet it is natural to want to be remembered.

I do not ask you to suppress this natural desire of being remembered after you are gone, but I only want you to put your memorials into a shape that shall never weaken or fade.

African Fetish Men.

Established in reputation, the efforts of the fetish man are next directed toward the acquirement of a demeanor calculated to impress his clients with a sense of awe; he aims at assuming an appearance at once grave and mysterious; he seldom speaks unless professionally, and then always in a gruff, husky tone. He cultivates a meditative look, says a writer to the *Century*, and seems as if he were the victim of great mental anxiety. At home he keeps himself very select and occupies his time principally among his charms. There is generally some sign of his calling just outside his hut, taking the form, as a rule, of an earthen vessel, out of the neck of which sprout long feathers—the pot being colored with red, white and yellow chalks and the orange-like tint derived from chewed betel nut, the expectoration of which substance is supposed to have a very pacifying influence upon the spiritual evildoer.

Sometimes the fetish man's gesticulations will be directed to a carved image or some exaggerated form of charm. Suspended from the rafters in the interior of his hut are little parcels of mystic character, smoked grimy by the constant fires these people maintain in their dwellings. And outside, over the door, the same mysterious character of ornamentation proclaims to all the occupant's pretentions to sorcery.

A clergyman at Northport, L. I., has forbidden the young men of the congregation, under penalty of arrest, to smoke near the church.

A CURIOUS CUSTOM.

Description of a Fair Held at the Festival of the Dead in Japan.

"At the Market of the Dead" is the title of a paper in the *Atlantic* by Lafcadio Hearn. He writes:

The curious narrow street is one long blaze of lights—lights of lantern signs, lights of torches and lamps illuminating unfamiliar rows of little stands and booths set out in the thoroughfare before all the shop-fronts on each side; making two far-converging lines of multi-colored fire. Between these moves a dense throng, filling the night with a clatter of *getas* that drowns even the tidelike murmuring of voices and the cries of the merchant. But how gentle the movement!—a pressure soft as a flowing of tepid water: there is no jostling, no rudeness; everybody, even the weakest and smallest, has a chance to see everything; and there are many things to see.

"*Hasu-no-hana!—hasu-no-ha!*" Here are the venders of lotos flowers for the tombs and the altars, of lotos leaves in which to wrap the food of the beloved ghosts. The leaves, folded into bundles, are heaped upon tiny tables; the lotos flowers, buds and blossoms intermingled, are fixed upright in immense bunches, supported by light frames of bamboo.

"*Ogara!—Ogara-ya!*" White sheaves of long peeled rods. These are hempsticks. The thinner ends can be broken up into hashi for the use of the ghosts; the rest must be consumed in the mukaebi. Rightly all these sticks should be made of pine; but pine is too scarce and dear for the poor folk of this district, so the *ogara* are substituted.

"*Kawarake!—Kawarake-ya!*" The dishes of the ghosts: small red shallow platters of unglazed earthenware; primeval pottery wrought after a fashion which now exists only for the dead—pottery shaped after a tradition elder than the religion of Buddha.

"*Ya-vondoro-wa-irima-senka!*" The lanterns—the "bon"-lanterns—which will light the returning feet of the ghosts. All are beautiful. Some are hexagonal, like the lanterns of the great shrines; and some have the form of stars; and some are like great luminous eggs. They are decorated with exquisite paintings of lotos flowers, and with fringes of paper streamers choicely colored.

High above the thronging and the clamor and the myriad fires of the merchants, the great Shingon temple at the end of the radiant street towers upon its hill against the starry night—weirdly, like a dream, strangely illuminated by rows of paper lanterns hung all along its curving eaves; and the flowing of the crowd bears me thither. Out of the broad entrance, over a dark gliding mass which I know to be heads and shoulders of crowding worshipers, beams a broad band of rich yellow light; and before reaching the lion-guarded steps I hear the continuous clanging of the temple gong, each clang the signal of an offering and a prayer. Doubtless a cataract of cash is pouring into the great alms-chest; for to-night is the Festival of Yakushi-Nyori, the Physician of Souls. Borne to the steps, at last I find myself able to halt a moment, despite the pressure of the throng, before the stand of a lantern-seller, selling the most beautiful lanterns that I have ever seen. Each is a gigantic lotos flower of paper, so perfectly made in every detail as to seem a great living blossom freshly plucked: the petals are crimson at their bases, paling to white at their tips; the calyx is a faultless mimicry of nature, and beneath it hangs a beautiful fringe of paper cuttings, colored with the colors of the flower, green below the calyx, white in the middle, crimson at the ends. In the heart of the blossom is set a microscopic oil-lamp of baked clay; and this being lighted, all the flower becomes luminous, diaphanous, a lotos of white and crimson fire. There is a slender gilded wooden hoop by which to hang it up; and the price is four cents!

A Physician's Tall Yarn.

On one occasion, when several physicians had met, the conversation ran to the extraordinray things which a human being might swallow and still live, says *Youth's Companion*.

The familiar stories about swallowing silver dollars, sets of false teeth and so on had been related, when Dr. Longbow began to speak:

"Two years ago," he said, "I was called in great haste to attend a carpenter in my town, though the message said that beyond doubt the man was already dead, for he had, while holding a large gimlet in his mouth at his work, suddenly swallowed the gimlet.

"But when I arrived at the man's house I found him 'very comfortable.' The gimlet, gentlemen, gave him no trouble to digest."

There was silence for a moment. Presently one of the doctors remarked:

"With you for a physician, Longbow, the man was lucky that it was only a gimlet that he undertook to swallow."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, if he tried to swallow one of your stories it would have choked him to death."

"All Sixes and Sevens."

"How are you coming on, Uncle Mose?"

"Poorly, poorly, thank God."

"What's the matter?"

"I has seben gals to support, boss. Hit costs a power of money to fill up seben moufs free times a day."

"Yes, but I heard one of your daughters was going to be married, so that will only leave six to support."

"Dat's whar you am foolin' yerself, boss. Dat ar gal am gwine ter marry one of dese culled politicians, so instead of habin only six to support, when she marries, I'll have eight moufs to feed, for mighty few ob dese politicianers, white or black, is wuff de powder hit would take to shoot 'em. No, boss, it will be eight instead ob six ter feed when dat gal marries, not countin' de natural consequence."—*Texas Siftings*.

King Humbert is a cook of no mean order, and can boil a potato or broil a steak in a way that would make a dyspeptic feel hungry.

WILLING TO PLEASE.

The Druggist Had All Kinds of Poison but He Only Sold Gum.

A weary-looking young woman came into a Second avenue drug store when I was waiting for the shower to pass over, says M. Quad in the N. Y. *Evening World*, and plaintively said to the druggist;

"I have had another quarrel with Mike, and I do not care to live any longer!"

"Yes, just so, just so," he replied as he briskly rubbed his hands together. "Anything I can do for you to-day?"

"I think I will take strychnine," she slowly replied as she cast her eyes along the shelves.

"Exactly, ma'am, finest strychnine in New York. I suppose you want about a dime's worth?"

"Would arsenic be better?" she asked, as he held the jar in his hands.

"No better, but fully as good, ma'am. I have a fine lot of arsenic on hand just now, and can warrant it full strength. Just make a ham sandwich and spread on about 15 cents' worth?"

"Mebbe," she drearily replied as he waited, "mebbe," Rough on Rats would be better."

"Just as you think, ma'am. Give you a selection from two dozen boxes, all fresh only yesterday. It's a little slower than the other poisons, but perhaps you won't mind that. Can be sprinkled on bread and butter or taken in milk. One box, ma'am?"

He took down a box and held it ready to dump, and she looked around the store, wiped a tear out of her left eye, and asked:

"How long does it take paris green to kill?"

"Not long ma'am—only a few hours. Many prefer it to any other poison, as they want to write a farewell letter after taking it. I can warrant my stock as perfectly fresh and pure. Should it fail to kill, come right back and your money will be refunded. My object is to satisfy customers. Half a pound, ma'am?"

She wiped her nose. Then she sighed. Then she fished up two pennies from her pocket, walked over to the chewing-gum machine, and dropped them in, and as she stuffed two sticks of gum into her mouth she turned and said:

"I guess I won't take any to-day, but if Mike comes in tell him I was here inquiring for poison."

"Certainly — certainly — with the greatest of pleasure. Nothing else today? Please call again!"

Licorice—Where It Comes From.

The British consul at Bussorah, in an interesting report on the growth of the licorice-plant on the banks of the Tigris and Euphrates, says that these great rivers in the part where the root is found flow through flat, treeless prairies of uncultivated and nearly uninhabited land. For three months of the year hot winds blow and the temperature reaches 104 degrees. For six months the climate is moderate and salubrious and for three months bleak and wintry, the thermometer going down to 30 degrees at night. The licorice plant is a small shrub, with light foliage, growing to about three feet high, where its root can reach the water. It grows without cultivation. No lands are leased for the purpose and no objection is made to its being cultivated. It is found in abundance from Ctesiphon, ten miles from Bagdad, down to Kut-ul-Anara, half way between Bussorah and Bagdad. It grows on red-earth soil and also on light, almost sandy, soil, where the wood is best, provided it has plenty of water and the ground is not more than fifty yards from the actual river or stream.

Only one firm works it in Bagdad, and it is well known that the business is a prosperous one. The wood, after being once dug up and cut, grows again better afterward. The time of collecting is, generally speaking, during the winter, but it is possible all the year round. The root when dug is full of water and must be allowed to dry, a process which takes the best part of a year, especially in hot weather. It is then sawed or cut into small pieces six inches to a foot long. The good and sound pieces are kept and the rotten ones are used for firewood. It is then shipped in native river boats to Bussorah, whence it is shipped in pressed bales to London, and again from there to America, where it is used largely in the manufacture of tobacco. The consul thinks the trade is capable of expansion. The demand in America is great and shipments are easily disposed of. After sorting there still remains some unless wood in the bales, perhaps 7 per cent. From figures supplied by the Bagdad firm engaged in the business it seems that the total net cost of a ton of licorice root laid down in London is about £4.

An Indian's Gratitude.

Col. Breeden, late Attorney-General of New Mexico, was once retained to defend a Mexican and a Navajo Indian charged with the murder of a soldier on a street in Santa Fe one night. Two Mexican women testified that they witnessed the murder and thought they could identify the prisoners as the persons who committed it. But other evidence favored the accused and the court and jury thought the women were mistaken. Some time after the acquittal the Navajo turned up, in the seventh heaven of intoxication, and sought out Breeden. In his expansive gratitude he told the attorney that, although moneyless, as usual, he wanted to perform some great service in part payment of the debt he owed him for securing his acquittal.

"Come to my house," said the attorney, "and try your hand on my garden."

"But," said the Navajo, "give me something harder than that to do—some great thing for a brave. Don't you want somebody killed? If you do I'll serve him as we did the soldier!"

"Did you kill the soldier?"

"Of course we did. I thought you knew that."

Bjornstjerne Bjornson has retired from politics.

MISSING LINKS.

Henry George is 52 years old.

The Bodleian Library has now half million volumes and grows at the rat of 120 a day.

Cornell's new library, the gift o Henry W. Sage, will have accommoda tions for 470,000 volumes.

Gladstone has a fondness for havin Longfellow read aloud to him, no that he can't read Homer.

James Russell Lowell, C. A. Dana Dr. Holland, Walt Whitman, Juli Ward Howe and Queen Victoria wer all born in 1819.

The introduction of the rubber tree into the Bahama Islands has not proved successful commercially, as the trees secrete little rubber.

China has just coined a silver dollar which will be accepted in trade in place of the Mexican and Japanese coins heretofore used.

A Lawrence (Kas.) man is becoming enormously stout on Indian medicine which he was advised to take for the purpose of reducing his weight.

General Frank Marshall, the first Governor Kansas ever had, has become a "promoter" in his old age. He is 75, and is well-known to New York investors.

An odd invention, manufactured at the suggestion of a New York lady, is an enameled orange which opens and discloses a watch in one half and a purse in the other.

All the Southern States except Kentucky, have made provision for dependent ex-Confederates. Several States have established homes. Others pay pensions varying from $10,000 to $125,000 annually.

Jerome K. Jerome, the author and playwright, has one child, a daughter of 8 years. Jerome is a tall, broad-shouldered young man with light hair that is becoming a trifle thin on top, and light blue eyes.

Colonel Francis Baring, a member of the English banking family, is devoting his time to sculpture, and has just completed a bronze statuette of Miss Letty Lind in "Carmen," of which the critics make favorable mention.

The house which Benedict Arnold occupied when a young man in New Haven is still standing. He was a compounder of drugs, and the sign which swung before his little shop is preserved by the New Haven Historical Society.

The Japanese language is said to contain 60,000 words, every one of which requires a different symbol. It is quite impossible for one man to learn the entire language, and a well-educated Japanese is familiar with only about 10,000.

Some plants appear to be able to grow and develop in total darkness. A committee of the Royal Horticultural Soicety has been told of hyacinths that developed colored flowers, although prevented by some accident from coming above the ground.

Mrs. Mattie Thompson, daughter of ex-Congressman Phil Thompson, is one of the prettiest of Kentucky's pretty girls. She is of medium height, possessing a well-rounded figure, and has black hair and eyes. For some years she has been a belle in Washington.

A Banning (Cal.) constable arrested two vagrants, who were tried and given $5 or five days each. They had no money but they could both play the piano, so the judge suggested that they get up a dance, which was done and enough money was raised to pay both fines.

A movement has been started at Fredericksburg, Va., for the removal of the remains of R. M. T. Hunter from the unmarked grave in Essex county to Hollywood Cemetery, Richmond, and the erection there of a monument to the distinguished Virginian.

Aunt Emily Ward, who recently died in Detroit got her name of aunt when she was still a young girl by her charitable nature. She never married, but spent her life largely in helping young people in poor circumstances. She is credited with having brought up fourteen men from boyhood to maturity, one of whom is ex-Postmaster General Don M. Dickinson.

An ingenious advertising dodge is to be found in Paris. Small pointed paper bags, something like those grocers twist up, have been noticed on the pavements. These, when opened, have been found to be hand-bills, which would never have attracted any notice unless curiosity had prompted somebody to look and see whether there could be anything in these old screws of papers.

Marshall P. Wilder astonished and amused a dinner party in London recently by telling this story: "When Timothy Healy was a boy, his father was in doubt whether to make him a lawyer, a parson or a merchant. So he placed on a table a Bible, a sixpence and an apple and called the boy in, determining to name the profession according to his son's choice. Young Tim came in and saw the articles on the table. Without hesitation he put the sixpence between the leaves of the Bible, tucked the Bible under his arm and began to eat the apple. 'That settles it!' exclaimed Healy the elder. 'If he is such a hog as that I will make a politician of him.'"

Quite a number of men prominent in the affairs of Brooklyn started life in newspaper offices. John C. Jacobs was a careful and painstaking reporter twenty-five years ago. Rev. S. Gifford Nelson used to be a general writer on the Brooklyn *Eagle*. Joseph C. Hendrix "covered" Brooklyn for a New York paper when the Democrats made him their candidate for Mayor against Seth Low; ex-Police Commissioner James D. Bell was an editorial writer and art critic; Lawyer William J. Gaynor, who argued the New Lots Water case for William Zeigler before the Court of Appeals, was a clever reporter; Superintendent P. C. Campbell, of the Police Department, and Sheriff John Courtney were compositors before they went into politics.

ARAB HUMOR.

no Specimens of Ancient and Some of Modern Times.

The old Arabs have scarcely had tice done them, says the Rev. A. S. aes in the *Independent*. They are ually associated with prowling douins and murderous Mamelukes. l their civilization is supposed to be far behind the century as in China. at the golden era of the caliphs oc- rred when Europe was buried in the rk ages; that Arab peers sang of e and war and melancholy long be- e Shakspeare; that Cordova had ved streets when London was a mud- le, and Arab art and science flour- ed centuries before the birth of the ephone and steam engine, that ental luxury reached a point of gnificence under the Mohammedan ers which has never been surpassed Paris, Vienna, and New York—these facts which need only to be known secure the Arab some recognition qualities other than those of war l the chase. In its range and variety poetry, philosophy, theology, science, nance, travel—Arabic literature af- ds an extensive field for the student offers peculiarly fascinating sub- for inquiry and research.

Now, it may seem a paradox to as- t that the Arabs were born humor- s, and caliph and sheik were capital outeurs, whose jests and stories have t yet lost their point. Yet such was case.

An Arab poetaster sent his work to famous author of the day, who ised it warmly. "If I had only itten it sooner," replied the poet, y book would have already been own." "Dost thou want fame?" the hor inquired. "Why, hang up thy ok in the market-place and all will it." "But how will they know the hor?" "Just hang thyself close to book."

The oriental Joe Miller is parent to ny jests that are still current among For instance, a preacher in a sque began the history of Noah with s citation from the koran: "I have led Noah." Unluckily he forgot the t of the verse and repeated the same rds over again. At last an Arab ex- imed: "If Noah will not come call ebody else."

More careful was another preacher o was sheik as well. One Friday en the muezzin rang out the call for yer he mounted the pulpit in the sque and asked the people if they ew about what he intended to preach them. "No," they replied. "Well, h, I shall not tell you," and he pped down. The next Friday he ed the same question, and now, ght by experience, they answered, es, we know." "Well, if you know, u do not need me to tell you," and in he stepped down. The third day, when the same inquiry was de, the people said: "Some of us w and some don't know." "In that e," the preacher rejoined, "let those ou who know tell those who don't w." And again there was no ser- n.

One day in a coffee-house a singer g a melody whose refrain was, et a lover do what he may, he is to excused." His voice was execra- e, and yet he persisted in repeating song. At last a wag, who could ure it no longer, threw a cup of rbet in his face; when the singer rily inquired the reason, he re- ied: "Why, I am in love, and am e excused."

After due reflection an infidel be- e a follower of Islam and was told the defenders of the faith that he s now like one new born. A few nths passed and his neglect of re- gus rites aroused the ire of his ghbors and they threatened to ac- e him before the cadi. "It is very ," he exclaimed: "I am only a few nths old and you expect one of my to pray."

In the time of great drought a ol-master accompanied by his ils went out to pray for rain. He s met by an inquisitive fellow who d where they were going. "We going to pray for rain," the teacher ied: "God will hear the prayers nnocent children." "If that were answered the man, "there would o teachers alive."

happened once that a faithful slem married, but when he saw wife she proved to be very unpre- sessing. Some days after the rriage his wife said to him: "My e, as you have many relatives, I n you would let me know before m I may unveil." "My gazelle," eplied, "if thou wilt only hide thy from me I care not to whom thou west it."

In a battle a soldier was wounded in head by a javelin. The surgeon ex- ned the wound and told the man as the weapon had not touched his n there was every prospect of his very. "Had I possessed any ," said the soldier, "I should not been in the battle."

nce a number of captives were ught before their conqueror, who ered them all to be put to death. t us not die thirsty," exclaimed of them. The sultan had water ributed among them, and they nk, when the same voice was heard: sultan, we are now thy guests, and know that thou respectest the ts of hospitality." And they were ased, the slight draft of water giv- them a claim on the sultan's mer-

What is that," said a ruler at his quet, "which did not come last r, has not come this year, and will come next year?" An officer, un- shed, replied: "It must surely be back pay." Instead of being pun- d for this humor the man received t was due him and was promoted higher position.

When an astrologer was condemned he gibbet his friends asked him he did not foresee his fate and s avoid it. "I saw very clearly," l he, "that I was to be exalted, but not ask the stars how it was to be."

The Caliph Mansour chanced to t an Arab on the desert, and said im: "Give thanks to God who has d the plague to cease that rav- d thy country." "God is too ious," the Arab answered, "to ish us with two such scourges at same time as the plague and thy ernment."

LIVING ON HIS NERVE.

Remarkable Fight Against Death of a California Desperado.

Dr. Tallafero, of San Rafael, used to tell a wonderful story of a San Quentin convict—a highwayman in for life, says the San Francisco *Examiner*. A lot of prisoners, under guard, were engaged in unloading a schooner at the wharf on San Quentin Point, and were ordered to warp the vessel around to another landing. They went aboard and shoved off.

Up on the hill the other guards mistook the maneuvre for an attempt on the part of the convicts to escape. As a consequence they trained their cannon on the schooner, and before the mistake was discovered bowled over about a score of prisoners with grapeshot.

Dr. Tallafero was called to attend the wounded men. This is how he told of his experience with the gritty highwayman:

"When I came to the fellow I pulled his blanket down, looked at his wound, put the blanket back and passed to the next patient. I gave him five minutes more of life. A grape shot had struck him just at the top of the right hip and passed clear through him, shattering both hip bones and tearing him frightfully. By the time I had made my rounds I'd forgotten all about him.

"Then a nurse stepped up, saying the highwayman wanted to speak to me. I wondered that the fellow was still alive, and went over to his couch. 'Will you not dress my wound?' he asked. 'Certainly,' said I, 'if you wish it: but you can't live more than a few minutes, and dressing the wound will only give you needless pain.'

"'Nonsense,' he returned, 'you can't kill me with one grape shot. I've been shot to death once or twice before. Look at my chest.' I looked. Sure enough, he had bullet wounds enough to have laid out a dozen men. Twice, in stopping stages, express messengers had filled him full of buckshot. 'I'm alive yet and have more lives than a cat,' he said, as I made ready to attend him.

"I rammed and pulled a silk handkerchief through him to clean the wound and fixed him as best I could, knowing he'd be dead in the morning. But I didn't know. When I called the next day he was very much alive. He was as cheery as a bridegroom after the ceremony. 'Never mind me, doctor,' he said, with a grin; 'you just fix up the other boys; I'll be all right in a few days.'

"Well, sir, I expected to find him a corpse every time I called, but he hung on, cheered the others with jokes and stories, and I'm hanged if I didn't begin to think a medical miracle was to be performed. A man who could have lived a week and keep his head and spirits with that kind of a hole through him might do most anything.

"On the seventh day after he was shot he sent for me. As I came to his bedside he raised himself on one elbow, looked up at me with the old daredevil expression on his face, and said:

"'It's no go, doctor; I can't keep it up any longer. Good-by, old fellow.'

"Then he fell back, stone dead. He'd lived a week on his grit."

ON IVY POISONING.

Practical Hints About Its Symptoms and Treatment—Don't Be Frightened.

A reader wants to know the best cure for ivy poisoning, especially for that extending over the greater part of the face, and likely to involve the eyes.

The best treatment for ivy poisoning is to wash the places affected as soon as the poisoning has been discovered, in strong soapsuds or saleratus water. Plenty of good, clear water will answer if these cannot be obtained. Of course, after the inflammation begins to show itself some remedies must be applied which will check and control the eruption and swelling. The common household remedy is witch hazel, which can be procured at any grocer's in small bottles. This is very good for ordinary cases, but it has a tendency to relieve the itching and smarting sensation more than to check the speed and growth of the inflammation.

Probably one of the best things is to procure some common black wash at a drug store and use it as a lotion twice a day for half an hour at a time, says the *Yankee Blade*. Between these times keep the poisoned surface covered with cold water dressings or ointments of some soft nature. Another good wash is a teaspoonful of sugar of lead in a pint of water, applied as a wash several times a day. Poison from ivy or sumach can be treated in this way, but it is well to state that neither one of these poisons is dangerous. It requires about three or four weeks for the attacks to run their full course, and then the poisoned parts begin to heal up of themselves. Remedies can simply alleviate the pain and sometimes partly check the inflammation, but they never entirely prevent and cure the poison at once. The eruptions seldom show themselves until a day or two after contact with the poisons, and after that there is no danger from coming in contact with another person.

Although the poisoning sometimes assumes the appearance of a very serious case, the result is never permanent. No scars or disfigurements ever mark the skin or flesh after the poison has disappeared. The poison is an acid which exists in all parts of the plants, but especially in the leaves. Though some persons are not affected by it at all, others are so sensitive to the acid that it is not necessary for them to come in contact with the vines to get poisoned.

The Schultzes.

As most people know, Schultz is a very common name among Germans. A striking illustration of that fact is found in the city directory of Berlin, which has nearly 200 pages of citizens bearing that name. And in certain departments of the city government there are numerous sub-departments, each having a different set of clerks to take care of special divisions of the Schultz family.

A peach grown at Sylvania, Va., weighed eighteen ounces and measured thirteen inches in circumference.

THE COURT RELENTED.

An American Who Crossed His Legs and Was Arrested for It.

The charges that are made against the Chilian government of despotism, etc., recall, says the Indianapolis *News*, a story told by Col. Thomas H. Nelson after his return from Chili, where he represented this government as minister under the administration of Abraham Lincoln. He said:

"On the day after my arrival at Santiago, the capital of Chili, I received a message from an American, then in jail at that place, who desired to see me as early as convenient. I called at once and found a man who looked not unlike Joe Jefferson when made up as Rip Van Winkle. He said his name was Story, that he was a son of the late Associate Justice Story of the Supreme court of the United States and author of the 'Commentaries on the Constitution of the United States,' as well as a brother of W. W. Story, the sculptor and poet. He said he had been in that place six months, which was by no means inviting, and all of his efforts to find out why he was incarcerated or to secure a hearing had been without avail. He desired my assistance. I called at once on the minister of foreign affairs and requested some information as to the cause of Mr. Story's imprisonment. The minister had never heard of the case, but said as I was to be 'presented' to-morrow he would inquire into the case, and, by the time I was installed as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary he would take up the case with me. Imagine my surprise on the day following to learn that my countryman had been charged with 'contempt of court,' and that his 'contempt consisted of entering the Supreme court and seating himself within the bar, when he had crossed his legs and looked directly at the judges.' I said: 'There could have been no contempt intended. It is an American characteristic. When I entered the private room of President Lincoln to take my final leave previous to my departure for this city, my post of duty, I found the president in a chair tilted back, with the middle of his back on the edge of the seat of the chair and his legs tied, it seemed to me, in a double bow knot on the marble mantel. I assure you there has been a great mistake made by some one.

"The case was brought to the attention of the court, explanations were made, and apologies accepted. The chief justice of the court then entertained Mr. Story, who, by the way, was an able as well as a very accomplished gentleman. He lived and died in Santiago, having gone there for his health."

Courting Under Difficulties.

"Yes," said the young man, as he threw himself at the feet of the pretty school teacher. "I love you and would go to the world's end for you."

"You could not go to the world's end for me, George. The world, or the earth, as it is called, is round, like a ball, slightly flattened at the poles. One of the first lessons in elementary geography is devoted to the shape of the globe. You must have studied it when you were a boy."

"Of course I did, but——"

"And it is no longer a theory. Circumstances have established the fact."

"I know; but what I meant was that I would do anything to please you. Ah, Angelina, if you but knew the aching void——"

"There is no such thing as a void, George. Nature abhors a vacuum. But admitting that there could be such a thing, how could the void you speak of be a void if there was an ache in it?"

"I meant to say that my life would be lonely without you; that you are my daily thought and nightly dream. I would go anywhere to be with you. If you were in darkest Africa or at the north pole I would fly to you. I——"

"Fly! It will be another century before man can fly. Even when the laws of gravitation are successfully overcome there still remains, says a late scientific authority, the difficulty of maintaining a balance——"

"Well, at all events," exclaimed the youth, "I've a pretty fair balance in the bank and I want you to be my wife. There!"

"Well, George, since you put it in that light, I——"—*Greensburg Sparks.*

Beetles and a Snake.

A resident of Nyack, N. Y., contributes this bit of natural history to a contemporary: "I was crossing a field, when my attention was attracted by a snake rolling over and over. The snake was about three feet long and appeared to be propelled by some power I couldn't see. I knew it was dead from the way it moved, and on looking closer saw that two big beetles were supplying the motive power. They were behind the snake, and by burrowing under it at either end acted as rollers to send the snake ahead. I saw them move it over ten feet. I spent most of the day in watching. They propelled it twenty feet farther and then stopped. One of them went away and soon came back with at least 100 beetles. This little army set to work and actually dug a hole in the ground about five inches in diameter and half a foot deep. It took them half a day to do this, and just about dark they appeared to be satisfied with their task, and the whole army set about dumping his snakeship into the hole, which they did by coiling up its body so that it fitted into the space nicely. Then they covered it up and disappeared in the thicket."

Museum of Boots and Shoes.

One section of the historical collection at Dresden is literally a museum of boots and shoes, being, it is believed, unequaled in the world as a repository for the footwear of celebrities. Among the things of interest shown are a pair of shoes that were worn by Martin Luther at the diet of Worms, and the fancy toilet slippers of the great Maria Theresa.

Paule Révere, the hero of the famous ride, was the President of Boston's first Board of Health. It was organized in Faneuil Hall in 1799.

THE WASTE OF THE HOUSEHOLD.

The Millions That Are Lost in This Country by Bad Cookery.

Mr. Edward Atkinson, if not exactly making two blades of grass grow where one grew before, like Dr. Johnson's typical benefactor, is trying hard to make $1 in food preparation do the work of $2, which would be a great deal better. He declares in a recent publication the cost of food material absorbs half of the income of nine tenths of our people; that the waste of food amounts to more than all the cloth made in our factories; and that we consume a pound of coal for every pound of food that is cooked for our breakfast and dinner tables. We cook in the United States, he says, at least $3,000,000,000 worth of meat, fish, grain and vegetables in a year, and of that sum we lose $1,000,000,000 by bad cookery.

Being a light eater, and subsisting on $1 a week for food alone, Mr. Atkinson prefers the oil or gas stove to the ponderous "range" or "cookstove," which he thinks an invention of Satan. He adds this calculation: "I gave a seven course dinner to my whist club and friends, including oranges and coffee, which cost 13 cents each for the food material. I gave a dinner of four courses, soup, fish, meat and vegetables, and mush with molasses for dessert to nine of the poorer students at Harvard who want to economize; there were also three others; each had a pound and a half of strong food and the cost of twelve was 61 cents. And yet the authorities made us pay $1 each for our commencement dinner of four courses a month ago!"

The miracle of the five loaves and two small fishes is not repeated yet by Mr. Atkinson, but he is making approaches towards it. He says, and no doubt very truly, that a laborer whose wife knows how to choose meat as well as to cook it, can live on $1 a week, and much better than the average man fares, though this would compel her to buy the poorer kinds of beef. But for $2 a week the laboring man can buy the best, always excepting canvass-back ducks and tenderloin beef; and that, in Boston, a hard-working man can live well for 20 cents a day, and a woman at light work for 13 3-4 cents. I have no doubt of this; for I know a family which lives better than most persons, so far as food goes, for $1.11 a week, cooking included. But this requires great care and intelligence in buying and preparing the food.—*Boston Advertiser.*

Childish Faith.

An example of childish faith, of a kind a dull age wears away, was seen the other day. A little boy was sitting in the yard of an old country homestead; on either side of him sat a huge dog, patient and loving. The sun shone down scorchingly on the trio, and its rays were uncomfortable. Shading his eyes with his curved hand the child looked skyward and said: "Put in that sun, please." The sun shone brightly, and the little fellow repeated softly, "Please put in that sun, man up in the sky, it hurts my head." Just then over the blazing orb there sailed a white summer cloud, then another, and the yellow blaze turned suddenly to a hazy, restful gray. Turning to the dogs the little boy, putting an arm around the neck of each, said: "Did you see the sun pulled in, Romeo and Chieftain? When you wants anything, if you is good and you asks God for it, he gives it to you. The sun hurt my head and I asked him to put it in, and don't you see how he did reach out and put it in for me?" The dogs looked wise, leaned their heads lovingly towards the diminutive little theologian, and, whatever might have been their belief, kept an inscrutable silence.—*Providence Journal.*

Society in Cincinnati and St. Louis.

A good story, like a motion to adjourn, is always in order, so I pause just here to tell one. It introduces the chap from St. Louis. The other day, as half a dozen Americans were sitting in the smoking-room of a Swiss hotel, one of them remarked, "I saw in a recent number of the Paris 'New York *Herald*' a letter from a man who wrote to inquire if the United States' celebrated Society of Cincinnati was still in existence. Do any of you gentlemen happen to know whether it's alive or not?" The chap from St. Louis puffed vigorously at his cigar for a few moments and then said: "Well, sir, I know Cincinnati pretty well, and while it contains a good many nice people (my wife has a cousin living there), it ain't got no society to speak of. No, sir, if you want to see real tip-top society in the West, you've got ter come to St. Louis. I've half a mind to write to the *Herald* and tell 'em that while Cincinnati may have somethin' which she flatters herself is society, a firemen's picnic, or an afternoon tea, the real genuine article, what you might call the Four Hundred, is run out West by St. Louis."—*New York Tribune.*

The Spirit Moved Her.

Antoinette Sterling, the well-known contralto who used to sing in oratorio here and in England, and who has lately joined the Quakers, created an unusual sensation at a meeting at Legtonstone. After the meeting had sat for a long time without the spirit moving anyone to speak, Mme. Sterling got up and sang. Singing is unheard of in Quakers' meetings, but she sang "Rest in the Lord" without interruption. Afterward one of the elders approached her and said: "Thee knowest, sister, that it is against the rules, but if the Lord telleth thee to sing thee must."

Earliest Connecticut Patent.

According to the *Scientific American*, the earliest Connecticut patent on record was granted in October, 1717, to Edward Hinman of Stratford for the exclusive right and liberty of making molasses from the stalks of Indian corn, in Fairfield county for ten years, which grant ended with the words: "Always provided the said Hinman can make as good molasses, and make it as cheap, as comes from the West Indies."

THE GERANIUM DID IT.

How a Dear Little Flower Saved a Woman's Life.

The father and brother of a dear little woman died of consumption, and she firmly believed she would soon follow them with the dread disease. She had a friend who believed the invalid had inherited her mother's stronger constitution, and if she could only be aroused, and the idea banished from her mind that she would soon die, she might be a well woman. Arguments were in vain, and as the friend was going away for years, she gave a geranium to the dear little woman, with the request that she would take care of it, and also, that she work out in the garden through the spring and summer two hours a day. "I might as well do it," said the invalid, "for I shall not live but a few weeks or months at the longest." Very feeble were her first attempts at gardening and she would often say on coming in," "I shall die now, anyway." But the next day found her out again. The geranium was cared for, and gradually other plants were added. She became very much interested in gardening and her mind was taken up reading the many good floral magazines and in caring for her flowers. In the winter a bay window was full of blooming plants. It is now three years since she began this new cure, and it has worked wonders. She is a healthy, happy woman now, and says that "women stay in the house too much, are afraid of their clothes, and the tight lacing makes a short breath, and then they say, 'we are not strong enough to work in a garden.'" Shut up the pill-boxes and throw away the bottles. Breathe the fresh air and take your medicine at the end of a light hoe handle, and see if you don't save doctors' bills.—*Vick's Magazine.*

Beware of Ointment for Catarrh that contains Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completly derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

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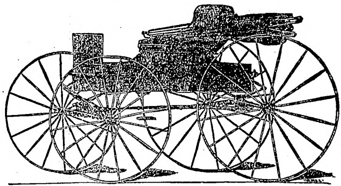

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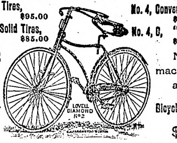

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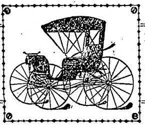

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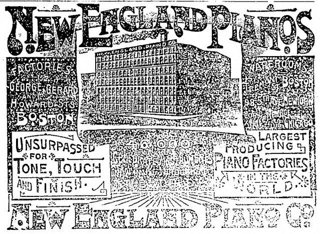

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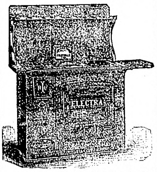

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G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers,
Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 41 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

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RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. / P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 45. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, NOVEMBER 5, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

This Space is Rented to JOSEPH SMITH & COMPANY whose ad will soon occupy it.

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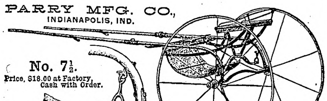

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Price, $18.00 at Factory, Cash with Order.

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All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.

IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

Good Roads.

The following is from the Crookston Times, and comment is unnecessary: Mr. E. J. Holmes, the well known St. Hilaire hardware dealer, was down Monday, having assisted Constable Williams to bring down Frank Rosini. He says they drove down and it tood them only about for hours to make the trip. The distance from St. Hilaire to Crookston is almost three times as far as from St. Hilaire to Red Lake Falls, yet Mr. Holmes says he would rather make the trip here than to the Falls on account of the difference in the roads. Nearly all the roads leading to Crookston are now in excellent condition, and as a consequence this city is getting trade tuat under different circumstances would no subject to other places. The e is nothing like good roads to draw trade to a place. To a city surrounded by a prosperous farming country as Crookston is, good wagon roads are fully as important a factor in its growth and prosperity as are its railroads. They benefit the farmer also and his benefit is a direct one and he feels it upon every trip. Let us continue to improve the roads. Although they are now good there is still room for improvement and the investment will pay big returns.

Sugar Beets in Minnesota.

ANOKA, Nov. 5.—John Hunter is one of the farmers who tried beet-raising last year from seeds furnished by Senator Washburn, and with such success that he has tried it again this year. He sent samples to the state experimental farm this week and received the following report from D. N. Harper, the professor in charge:

Solids in juice, parts per hundred	20.74
Sugar in juice, parts per hundred	15.50
Purity of juice, parts per hundred	64.90
Pounds sugar, per ton of beets	310

Last year his beets tested about 16 parts per 100, where this year the test shows 15.5, but this is accounted for by the season. The beets yield from 8 to 10 tons per acre, andinsugar [illegible] a re sold readily at $5.50 per ton. This makes it a very profitable crop for the farmers and leaves a good margin for the manufacturers. Each ton, according to this test, will yield 310 pounds of sugar, which would be somewhere in the neighborhood $12 at jobber's prices. Six and a half ought to pay for the cost of manufacture and leave a nice profit for the manufacturer. It has thus been convincingly proven that Minnesota can raise raw material which will equal, if not excel, that of any other region, and now steps should be taken to bring the matter before the proper parties and thus agitate the regnery question.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retird from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

His Curiosity Was Gratified.

A stranger stood alone in the street of a great city. His hat was napless his boots covered with the dust of travel. Around him on every side a hurrying throng pushed and jostled in mad haste. He turned to a friendly policeman and said: "Say: Where be all these people gwine"! The officer was dumfounded at such ignorance Where are they going? Why, to purchase tickets via the popular Wisconsin Central If you are going anywhere you want to go with the crowd and ride on the best track in the most comfortable cars and with the greatest ease you ever experienced". For tickets berths and further information apply to any ticket agent.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

The Excitement Not Over.

The rush at Schreiter's drug store still continues on account of persons afflicted with Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Soreness and inflammation of eyes, sores, pains, etc., etc., to pracure a package of Metzger's Pain Eradicator which is sold on a guarantee and is giving entire satisfaction. It is a standard family remedy. Price 50 cents. Trial size free.

At Tuesday's election:
New York went Democratic.
Ohio went Republican.
Iowa elected a Democratic Gov.
And a Republican legislature.
Pennsylvania went Republican.
Massachusetts went Democratic.
Take yoar medicine.

Lambert.

Fatalities among children have been great here this fall and many homes still wear sombre garbes as a result. We have this week, to report the death of the five-month old girl of Mr. and Mrs. Hince, also the little daughter Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Plante, whose death was preceded by intense suffering. The bereaved parents have the sympapthy of many friends.

Thrashing in the vicinity of Lambert has been greatly retarded here as in other portions of this state by the unauspicious weather. North of Lambert scarcdly any grain has been thrashed.

Collections, under such conditions, are necessarily slow, yet much better than would naturally be expected.

The new church building has its framework up and enclosed, making a good showing.

Washing Made Easy.

Place the wash boiler over the fire with enough water to cover the bottom. Put two tablespoonfuls of kerosone oil and one teacupful of soft soap, or one-fourth cake of hard soap cut up. When it boils stir and then put in sufficient water to cover the amount of clothes to be boiled. Sort the clothes and put the dirtiest in the bottom of the boiler and the cleanest on top. Let them boil well, then take out into a tub and cover with cold water then wring and hang out. In freezing weather they will need no rinsing, as the freezing will take out all suds; in the summer lay on the grass, and a good rain will take the suds out, and when dry they will be all right. The clothes will need no rubbing unless they are very much soiled. This way of washing saves time, strength and water. If it is not freezing weather or there is no grass to lay the clothes on and showers, they will need rinsing. Some may sneer at the idea of washing clothes without rinsing them, but try it once my dear friends—once will do the clothes no harm—and find out how much labor it will save.—Ex.

An Ideal Wife.

A $850 SEALSKIN COAT FOR THE LADY COMING NEAREST THE REQUIREMENTS.

Every lady sendiug fifty cents for a three months' trial subscription to the Ladies' Pictoral Weekly, may enclose a samples of her handwriting (not less than six lines,) for the delineation of her character in Prof. Wickle's Graphological Prize Examidation. The single or married lady possessing, according to delineation of her handwriting, the most characteristics necessary for the making of a good wife will be presented by the publishers of the ladies' pictorial weekly with an Elegant Genuine Sealskin Coat, costing $350.00,

To the lady standing second in the Examination, will be present a first-class Ladies' Gold Watch, costing $85.00.

To the lady standing third will be given a Silk Dress Pattern, of the best quality, costing $45.00.

Fourth, China Dinner Set, costing $40.

To the next five, Opera Glasses, costsng $10.00 each.

To the next ten, handsome Parlor Lamps.

To the next twenty, beautiful Mantel Clocks.

To the next thirty, beautiful Plush Work-boxes, and many other articles, a full list of which is publish, with the rules, in the ladies pictorial weekly.

The regular price of this publication is $2.00 a year, and it is exual, in every respect, to the high-priced illustrated English or Amerian magazines. Three months' trial for fifty cents, postal note or U. S. two-cent stamps. Sample copy 6 cts; No free copies. Address the Ladies' Pictorial Weekly, Toronto, Canada.

A Remarkable Good Man.

He who attends to the comfort of his family and will not suffer himeelf or allow them to, with that most dreadful of pains, rheumatism. Metzger's Angle and Wormwood oil Liniment is a positive cure for rheumatism and sprains. It is the best external application on earth. One bottle is better than any amount of porous plaster. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Council Proceedings.

Special meeting of the council Oct. 20, 1891.

All members present except Duffy.

On motion the resignation of C. W. Mead as village marshal was accepted.

Moved and carried that all former ballots and motion for marshal be stricken from the minutes of this meeting and that we proceed to a formal ballot for marshal.

Result of ballot—H. Hennemuth received two votes and J. M. Bray 1. The president declared Henry Hennemuth elected to the office of marshal to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of C. W. Mead.

On motion the duties of the marshal elect are to be the same as those of his predecessor and the recorder was instructed to draft an ordinance regulating his salary at $55.00 per month, payable in village orders on the general fund.

Council adjourned.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

JAS. MEEHAN JR.,
President.

Council proceedings Oct. 26, 1891.

Present—Jas. Meehan Jr., Wm. Findeisen and H. B. Davis.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved

On motion the bond of H. Hennemuth with H. A. McClatchie and Frank E. Hunt as sureties was approved.

On motion the account of Lucien Phillion was allowed out of road and bridge fund for $15.50.

Council adjourned to meet in two weeks.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

JAS. MEEHAN JR.,
President.

November Discoveries.

This is a somewhat remarkable month for discoveries beneficial to mankind, and the influence of which coninues widening for good.

November 21, 1302, the use and benefit of the ship's compass was discoverd, and as without it safe ocean navigation would have been impossible, it may be called the parent of geographical discoveries that have been made since that time.

Novemer 18, 1497, the Cape of Good Hope was discovered, and then was opened to European commerce a water way to the treasures of the East and West first done by the slow and often painful progress of the caravan.

Novemder 26, 1778, the Sandwich Islands were discovered, and this has been a boon to Pacific ocean navigators, as a coaling and provisioning station. It ought to belong to the United States, and may some day be annexed by Uncle Sam.

Thanksgiving Day, too, was discovered in New England during this month, some two hundred years ago, and the people of the Northwest have discovered that to make a quick, safe and pleasant journey home on Thanksgiving—or any other day—"The Burlington" is the route to take. Tickets and any information can be obtained from local agents, or by addressing W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, C., B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Electirc Setters.

This remedy is becoming so well kown and so popular as to need no special mention. All who hae used Electric Bitters sing the same song of prise.—A puaer medicines does not exisr and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rhoum and other affections caused by empure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and peevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—Far cure of Headacoe, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottles at W. A. Schreiter's Drugstore.

It Should be in Every Home.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovey for Consumption Coughs and colds, that it cured his who was threatened Pneumonia after an at tack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. Kang's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottles at W. A. Schreiter's Drug Store. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00.

The True Sitation.

We have received assurance from official sources that if the resident property owners came together or separately reduce their valuations on lots crossed by the right of way, work will again commence and be continued during the winter in the heavy cuts between the rivers. Now is the last chance for the citizens to put a permanent value upon their lots. Is there any one blind enough to baffle his own prospects? Are the citizens of this town going to close their eyes to a truth that contains in itself the enhancement of the values of their realestate? We have worked continuously for this project, which will unite our town, which will centralize it, which will bury dissension and division, this project upon which if you now turn your back, you may forever cease to hope. Some of the property owners have been reasonable and placed the valuation of their lots at a reasonable figure, others have grasped at a straw and find themselves in the whirlpool of miscalculation. How much better would it be for the citizens of this village, to pull together, and if there is any individual who could not well afford to go below the present price asked for right of way, let the other citizens and property owners contribute, that the project to benefit all will not be nipped in the bud. Let the people make a last endeavor to pull together—come down from false and exorbitant values: come down from the speculative to the business basis and no doubt they will be recognized by the company. The delegates who have been in St. Paul endeavoring to induce the company to continue work have met with little encouragement and without an effort on the part of the citizens to still reduce the cost of right of way, there is little hopes the Great Northern will build on the line as surveyed. They might run to the east or the west thus making another addition prosper to the detriment of the whole village. Such is possible and very probable.

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WM. E. WILBER, MGR.

Weekly Boarders Accommodated. Pleasant Apartments Provided. Cleanliness a Prominent feature of the Institution.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR TRAVELING MEN.

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PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn. 46

ADAM SCHMITZ

DEALER IN

Horse Furnishing Goods,

5/A HORSE BLANKETS
5/A HORSE BLANKETS

EVERYBODY WANTS ONE.

Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will save double its cost. Your horse will eat less to keep warm and be worth fifty dollars more.

LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS.

Whips, Combs, Brushes, Trunks, Valises.

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.

Brodway Red Lake Falls

ALONG THE NILE.

Dr. Talmage Gives a Description of the Banks of Egypt's River.

The Stream Presents the Same Appearance as In the Days of Pharaoh.

The Voice of the Ages Speaks From the Tombs of Ancient Cities.

BROOKLYN, N. Y. Dr. Talmage preached Sunday on "Sailing Up the Nile," the second sermon of the series, entitled "From the Pyramids to the Acropolis, or What I saw in Egypt and Greece, Confirmatory of the Scriptures." His text was Ezekiel xxix., 9: "The river is mine and I have made it."

Aha! This is the River Nile. A brown, or yellow, or silver cord on which are hung more jewels of thrilling interest than on any river that was ever twisted in the sunshine. It ripples through the Book of Ezekiel, and flashes in the Books of Dueteronomy, and Isaiah, and Zachariah, and Nahum, and on its banks stood the mighties of many ages. It was the crystal cradle of Moses, and on its banks, Mary, the refugee, carried the infant Jesus. To find the birth-place of this river was the fascination and defeat of expeditions without number. Not many years ago, Bayard Taylor, our great American traveler, wrote: "Since Columbus first looked upon San Salvador, the earth has but one emotion of triumph left for her bestowal, and that she reserves for him who shall first drink from the fountains of the White Nile under the snow fields of Kilimanjaro." But the discovery of the sources of the Nile by most people was considered an impossibility. The malarias, the wild beasts, the savages, the unclimable steeps, the vast distances, stopped all the expeditions for ages. An intelligent native said to Sir Samuel W. Baker and wife as they were on their way to accomplish that in which others had failed: "Give up the mad scheme of the Nile source. How would it be possible for a lady, young and delicate, to endure what would kill the strongest man? Give it up." But the work went on until Speke, and Grant, and Baker found the two lakes which are the source of what was called the White Nile, and baptized these two lakes with the names of Victoria and Albert. These two lakes, filled by great rainfalls and by accumulated snows from the mountains, pour their waters laden with agricultural wealth such as blesses no other river, on down over the cataracts, on between frowning mountains, on between cities living and cities dead, on for four thousand miles and through a continent. But the White Nile would do little for Egypt if this were all. It would keep its banks and Egypt

WOULD REMAIN A DESERT.

As we start where the Nile empties into the Mediterranean Sea we behold a wonderful fulfillment of prophecy. The Nile in very ancient times used to have seven mouths. As the great river approached the sea it entered the sea at seven different places. Isaiah prophesied: "The Lord shall utterly destroy the tongue of the Egyptian sea and shall smite it in seven streams." The fact is they are all destroyed but two and Herodotus said these two remaining are artificial. Up the Nile we shall go; part of the way by Egyptian rail train and then by boat, and we shall understand why the Bible gives such prominence to this river which is the longest river of all the earth with one exception. But before we board the train we must take a look at Alexandria. It was founded by Alexander the Great and was once the New York, the Paris, the London of the world. Temples, palaces, fountains, gardens, pallared and efflorescent with all architecural and Edenic grandeur and sweetness, Apollos, the eloquent, whom in New Testament timer some people tried to make a rival of Paul, lived there. Here Mark, the author of the second book of the New Testament, expired under Nero's anathema. From here the ship sailed that left Paul and the crew struggling in the breakers of Melita. Pompey's pillar is here, about one hundred feet high, its base surrounded by so much filth and squalor I was glad to escape into an air that was breathable. The tower was built in honor of Diocletian for sparing the rebellious citizens. After having declared that he would make the blood run to his horse's knees, and his horse fell with him into the blood and his knees reddened, the tyrant took it for granted that was a sign he should stop the massacre, and hence this commemorative pillar to his mercy. This is the city to which Omar came after building fourteen hundred mosques, and destroying four thousand temples and thirty-five thousand villages and castles, yet riding in on a camel with a sack of corn, a sack of figs and a wooden plate, all that he had kept for himself, and the diet to which he had limited himself for most of the time was on bread and water. Was there ever in any other man a commingling of elements so strange, so weird, so generous, so fanatical? In this city was the greatest female lecturer the world ever saw —Hypatia. But

THE LESSON OF VIRTUE

that she taught was obnoxious and so they dragged her throught the streets and scraped her flesh from her bones with sharp oyster shells and then burned the fragment of the massacred body. And here dwelt Cleopatra, pronounced to be the beauty of all time—although if her pictures are correct I have seen a thousand women in Brooklyn more attractive—and she was as bad as she was said to be handsome. Queen, conquerers, and spoke seven languages, although it would have been better for the world if she had not been able to speak any. Julius Cæsar conquered the world yet she conquered Julius Cæsar.

According to the lead pencil mark in my Bible it was Thanksgiving Day morning, Nov. 28, 1889, that with my family and friends we stepped aboard the steamer on the Nile. The Mohammedan

CALL TO PRAYERS

had been sounded by the priests of that religion, the Muzzeins, from the 400 mosques of Cairo as the cry went out; "God is great. I bear witness that there is no God but God. I bear witness that Mohammed is the apostle of God. Come to prayers. Come to salvation. God is great. There is no other but God. Prayers are better than sleep." The sky and city and palm groves and river shipping were bathed in the light. It was not much of a craft that we boarded. It would not be hailed on any of our rivers with any rapture of admiration. It fortunately had but little speed, for twice it ran aground and the sailors jumped into the water and on their shoulders pushed her out. But what yacht of gayest sportsmen, what deck of swiftest ocean queen could give such a thrill of rapture as a sail on the Nile? The pyramids in sight, the remains of cities that are now only a name, the villages thronged with population. Both banks crowded with historical deeds of 40 or 60 centuries. Oh, what a Book the Bible is when read on the Nile!

As we slowly move up the magestic river I see on each bank the wheels, the pumps, the buckets for irrigation, and see a man with his foot on the treadle of a wheel that fetches up the water for a garden, and then for the first time I understand that passage in Dueteronomy which says of the Israelites after they had got back from Egypt. "The land whither thou goest in to possess it is not as the land of Egypt, from whence ye came out, where thou sowedst the seed, and waterist it with thy foot." Then I understood how the land could be watered with the foot.

While sailing on this river or stopping at one of the villages we see people on the banks who verify the Bible description, for they are now as they were in Bible times. Shoes are now taken off in reverence to sacred places. Children carried astride the mother's shoulder as in Hagar's time. Women with profusion of jewelry as when Rebecca was affianced. Lentils shelled into the pottage, as when Esau sold his birthright to get such a dish. The same habits of salyation as when Joseph and his brethern fell on each other's necks. Courts of law held under big trees as in olden times. People making brick without straw, compelled by circumstances to use stubble instead of straw. Flying over or standing on the banks as in Scripture days are flamingoes, ospreys, eagles, pelicans, herons, cuckoos and bullfinches. On all sides of the river sepulchres. Villages of sepulchres. Cities of sepulchres. Nations of sepulchres. And one is tempted to call it an empire of tombs. I never saw such a place as Egypt is for graves.

Here we disembark a little while for Memphis, off from the Nile to the right. Memphis founded by the first king of Egypt and for a long while the capital. A city of marble and gold. Home of the Pharoahs. City 19 miles in circumference. Vast colonades through which imposing procession marched. Here stood the temple of the Sun, itself in briliancy a sun shone on by anothe sun. Thebes in power over a thousand one hundred years, or nearly ten times as long as the United States have existed. Here is a recumbent statue 75 feet long. Bronzed gateways. A necropolis called "the haven of the blest." Here Joseph was prime minister. Here Pharaoh received Jacob. All possible splendors were built up into this royal city. Hosea, Ezekiel, Jeremiah and Isiah speak of it as something wonderful. Never did I visit a city with such exalted anticipations and never did my anticipations drop so flat. Not a pillar stands. Not a wall is unbroken. Not a fountain tosses in the sun. Even the ruins have been ruined and all that remains are chips of marble, small pieces of sculpture and

SPLINTERED HUMAN BONES.

Here and there a letter of some elaborate inscription, a toe or ear of a statue that once stood in niche of palace wall.

But back to the Nile and on and up till you reach Thebes, in Scripture called the city of No. Hundred-gated Thebes. A quadrangular city four miles from limit to limit. Four great temples, two of them Kurnac and Luxor, once mountains of exquisite sculpture and georgeous dreams solified in stone. Statue of Remeses II., 875 tons in weight and 75 feet high, but now fallen and scattered. Walls abloom with the battlefields of centuries. The surrounding hills of rock hollowed into sepulchres on the wall of which are chiselled in picture and hieroglyphics the confirmation of Bible Story in regard to the treatment of the Israelites in Egypt so that, as explorations go on with the work the walls of the these sepulchres become commentaries of the Bible, the Scriptures originally written upon parchment here cut into everlasting stone. Thebes mighty and dominant 500 years. Then she went down in fulfillment of Ezekiel's prophecy concerning the city of No, which was another name for Thebes; "I will execute judgement on No. I will cut off the multitudes of No." This city of Thebes and all the other dead cities of Egypt iterate and reiterate the veracity of the Scriptures, telling the same story that Moses and the prophets told. Have you noticed how God kept back these archaeologial confirmations of the Bible until our time, when the air is full of unbelief about the truthfulness of the dear old book? He waited until the printing press had been set up in its perfected shape, and the submarine cable was laid and the world was intelligent enough to appreciate the testimony and then he resurrected the dead cities of the earth, and commands them, saying: "Open your long sealed lips and speak! Memphis and Thebes! Is the Bible true?" "True!" responds Babylon. "Ruins of Palestine and Syria! Is the New Testament true?" "True!" respond the ruins all the way from Joppa to the Dead Sea, and from Jerusalem to Damascus. What a mercy that this testimony of the dead cities should come at a time when the Bible is especially assailed. And this work will go on until the veracity and

DIVINITY OF THE SCRIPTURES

will be as certain to all sensible men and women as that two and two make four, as that an isosceles triangle is one which has two of its sides equal, as that the diameter of a circle is a line drawn through the center and terminated by the circumference, as certain as any mathematical demonstration.

I notice the voice of those ancient cities is hoarse from the exposure of 40 centuries, and they accenuate slowly with

LIPS THAT WERE PALSIED

for ages, but altogether those cities along the Nile intone these words: "Hear us for we are very old, and it is hard for us to speak. We were wise long before Anthens wrote her first lesson. We sailed our ships while yet navigation was unborn. These obelisks, these pyramids, these fallen pillars, these wreckled temples, these colossi of black granite, these wreckled sarcophagi under the brow of the hills, tell you of what I was in grandeur and of what I am coming down to be. We sinned and we fell. Our learning could not save us. See those half obliterated hieroglyphics on yonder wall. Our architecture could not save us. See the painted columns of Philæ, and the shattered temple of Esneh. Our heroes could not save us: Witness, Menes, Diodorus, Rameses, and Ptolemy. Our gods Ammon and Osiris could not save us: See their fallen temples all along the 4,000 miles of the Nile. Oh, ye modern cities get some other God; a God who can help, a God who can pardon, a God who can save. Called up as we are for a little while to give testimony, again the sands of the desert will bury us. Ashes to ashes, dust to dust!" And as these voices of porphyry and granite ceased, all the sarcophagi under the hills responded, "Ashes to ashes!" and the capital of a lofty column fell grinding itself to powder among the rocks, and responding, "Dust to Dust!"

National Floral Emblems.

The origin of England's floral emblem, the rose, that of the fleur-de-lis of France, and the shamrock of Ireland are all better known than

"That emblem grand of bonny Scotland,
The bold and burly thistle."

About the middle of the fifteenth century, on the eve of St. Giles's day, and within the walls of the old council-chamber of Edinburgh, a number of Scotch nobles and Highland gentlemen met in "solemn conclave to deliberate on the desirableness of placing the thistle upon their banners instead of the figure of St. Giles, which they had hitherto used." They are described as "brawny," big-bearded men, dressed in Highland costume, and, as was the fashion of the day, with swords and dirks.

Long before this the thistle had been the recognized badge of the house of Stuart; and this fact, in connection with an older one that warning was once given of a night attack in progress by the Danes on a Scotch camp by one of the enemy accidentally putting his foot on a thistle, which made him cry out, was probably the chief reason of its choice instead of the heather. At any rate, it was chosen at that council as Scotland's floral emblem.

Erelong America may also boast of her national flower, and

To the fleur-de-lis and shamrock,
The thistle and the rose,
Add the bright Yankee golden-rod,
The bravest flower that grows.

as emblematic of this rich free country; for it is not only a native of the soil, but grows in every State in the Union, and in one or more of them is in bloom the year round. Its meaning, according to the language of flowers, is "encouragement." — *Harper's Young People.*

Running Classes for Ogontz Girls.

A gentleman spending the night with a friend on the Chelton Hills arose early the other day to catch a train for New York. While driving to the station he passed the former place of Jay Cooke, now used as a school for young women, and looking at the grounds he saw fourteen young women running in Indian file up a driveway. Each young woman wore a loose bodice and short skirt of dark blue, black stockings, and low, flexible shoes. They held their heads up, their shoulders down and back, and kept their mouths closed. On they ran rapidly, following an instructor, who led the way along the winding road until they disappeared.

"Bless my soul!" exclaimed the astonished New Yorker. "Who and what are they?"

"That's the Ogontz running class," replied his host with a smile. "Almost any fine spring morning you can see these girls start out for a mile and a half spin. The teacher of gymnastics is always with them and sees that none overtaxes herself."

The running class was organized a year ago and is one of the features of Ogontz gymnastics.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

The societies for the protection of animals in Sweden, Norway, and Denmark have petitioned the queen of Italy to exert her influence in protecting the northern birds which migrate to Italy in winter and are killed there in vast numbers.

WHAT IS YOUR SON TO BE?

A Splendid Field Offered by the Growing Electric Business.

Two men were sitting face to face between the car tracks on Park Row the other day. It seemed to be a dangerous position, for they could not follow their work and at the same time keep their eyes on the rattling teams on either hand. They had to keep their elbows in, too, or the car would bump them. They were seated at a manhole, testing cables of wires which were in the subway beneath. Each had the end of a cable in hand, and a portable galvanometer—a square box about the size of a cigar box—in front of him.

But a few years ago, says the N. Y. *Advertiser*, the man engaged in connecting wires in this way touched the tip of each wire in turn to the tip of the tongue. If there was a current running through the wire he felt a little pricking and a sour taste. He did this the whole day through, and was none the worse for receiving so many slight electric shocks and tasting so much copper. It was a very primitive test, but a very good one, and old wire-testers still use it when in a hurry. But soon a galvanometer was made, which not only finds the current, but gives some idea of its strength. The rapid way in which invention has been piled upon invention in the electrical world is marvelous, and it seems surprising that a sufficient number of workmen of sufficient intelligence should be found in such a hurry to practically put these inventions into use. A question upon this very point was put to a well-known electrician who happened to saunter by the two men at work.

"It is only surprising in a measure," he said. "As a matter of fact, the business has grown much faster than the intelligence necessary to handle it, and many accidents are due to that fact. The electric light people at first had to rely very largely on the workmen engaged by the telegraph companies, and both had to draft in a large number of new men and train them to the work. Any man with a little knowledge of mechanics and the handling of tools soon makes a good lineman. There is no great skill required, except in care that the wire does not become abraded in handling, while the good wages paid for the work—$75 a month—are a great inducement. But the business has undoubtedly suffered in its rapid progress for the want of skilled men, and the market is by no means overstocked yet. Only the other day one of the New York companies had to send to the New England Cable Company to borrow men to make joints in city lines.

"Some of the underground work, too, has been badly done, but much of this has been quite as much due to keen competition and the proverbial economy of the unscientific stockholders. When it comes to buying wire, costing from $1,400 to $1,500 per mile, the stockholder has a lot to say about it, and cheap wire is too often a result. One of the electric light companies runs an alternating current, and it now begins to find, all over the country, that its wires are already becoming faulty. They can not stand the strain. One of the things absorbing the attention of electric men to-day is to find an insulator which will stand heavy alternating currents. So the trouble has been as much a matter of cheap material as unskilled labor.

"Have the workmen a union yet?"

"No, not yet. There is an association called 'The Society of Electric Engineers.'"

"And where do the engineers and executive men come from?"

"A good many of the heads of departments have their training at the various schools of technology, such as the Stevens Institute, Hoboken; Cornell University, the Massachusetts School of Technology at Worcester. Indeed, nearly all the universities have classes in electricity now, and they supply a good deal of the talent for the business.

"These young fellows from the schools of technology have started in the blacksmith's shops and worked right up, and the only thing about electrical matters they have no knowledge of is the business end of it. They easily find positions at from $60 to $100 a month at the start, and readily get more according to the ability they display.

"It is a great business for a man to get into, whether he is well educated or not. There is such an enormous field for the application of electric power outside of the electric light. See how fast the electric street-cars have grown throughout the country. Then there are the other almost innumerable applications of the force which will soon be in demand. No, sir, the skilled workman who goes into the electric business, of whatever grade he may be, need feel no fears of his labor market being overcrowded."

The Discontent of Man.

A rich man of Boston had one son. He led him about, he instructed him, he kept him as the apple of his eye. The son became of age last summer. The father has no other occupation save that of nursing his income, and as he is a man of sense and liberal views he told his son that he must not stand idle, yet left to him the choice of business or profession. At the same time he wrote privately to twenty-four friends and acquaintances, asking their advice in the matter. The twenty-four were prominent, each in his own calling. And each replied in turn, complaining of his own business and advising the father to seek elsewhere for the future prosperity of the young man. The law was crowded, journalism brought but little money, banking was an uncertain prop, and so on throughout the catalogue. The father is still undecided; the boy is idle. And all because no one of the twenty-four is contented with his lot, while he admires the fortunes of other men.—*Boston Post.*

In the museum of the dead-letter office at Washington, D. C., there is a piece of parchment upon which is penned a copy of the Lord's Prayer in fifty-four different languages.

BOOBIES, SURE ENOUGH.

Birds That Catch Fish for the Negroes of the African Coast.

A number of interested spectators were standing at the seawall at North Beach watching a party of youngsters who were angling for mud porgies through holes bored in the planking. The fish bit quite eagerly, and several were pulled through the holes and laid on the wharves within a few minutes. Finally one of the bystanders, turning to a companion, said:

"The queerest way to catch fish that I ever saw was on the African coast, where the natives do it by proxy."

"How is that?" inquired the other.

"Didn't you ever hear of it; no? Well, I'll tell you. One day we were cruising just above St. Paul de Loando, and were quite close in shore, when the mate, who had the glass screwed up to his eye as he looked toward the land, said, 'I wonder what those natives are doing in those canoes, sir?' pointing to a couple of canoes two or three miles off our lee bow.

I took the glass, and, after looking a moment, I said, they were either fishing or catching boobies. 'Making boobies do their fishing, I guess,' chimed in the second mate. I had heard about the natives making use of these stupid birds for such a purpose, but had never seen it, so I motioned to the man at the wheel to keep the ship away, and we ran down toward the canoes. It was a lovely day, and we had just a light breeze from the northward and westward, with a sea as smooth as a mill pond. We were soon near enough to see the fishing operation distinctly.

"There was a flock of boobies hovering around and once in a while one of them would dart into the water and seize a fish. As soon as he got to the surface he would give it a toss in the air and as it came down catch it in his open bill. It would then be part way down his throat with half the body and the tail sticking out. If left alone the bird would gradually work it down his gullet and dispose of it, but this he was not permitted to do. The moment he appeared on the top of the water one of the canoes was alongside and the poor booby was seized and dragged on board. One of the negroes would catch him by the throat and, applying pressure, compel him to disgorge his prey, when he was at once released with the request—I presume that is what it was, for the rascals jabbered something very fast—that he go and catch another.

"The natives had been quite successful, as each of the canoes were well loaded with fish. After a while I made signs to them to come alongside, and I bought about a bushel of the fish, giving them a ten-pound chunk of salt horse in return. The fish were mostly sea bass, weighing four or five pounds apiece, with a few pike among them."—*San Francisco Examiner.*

How I Became a Gymnast.

The writer of this sketch was a little fellow himself not many years ago. He remembers how he used to look with complete and absolute disgust on his bony little arms and thin pipe-stem legs. He used to look at the big muscles of one or two companions with hopeless envy. In fact, it got so bad that this particular little fellow determined to get strong, if it took years to do it.

The first thing was to get a bar. I selected a nice spot between two grape arbors, planted deep in the ground two heavy oak uprights, and fastened firmly across the top, with mortised ends, a long heavy pitchfork handle, which was purchased at a village store at a cost, I believe, of twenty cents. When the turning-pole was finished, the next thing was to learn to do something. The first thing I learned was to hang on the pole. This may not seem like a very exciting trick, but the fact is my muscles were so weak that it took all my strength to hang there.

By this time other boys became interested. They began to put bars in their own yards, and the little fellow had to superintend the operation and give instructions. The oak uprights should be about three by three, and planted with side braces. The postholes should be at least three feet deep, and after the posts were set filled in with stones and earth firmly stamped down. The bar must be just a couple of inches out of one's reach standing under it flat-footed. Half a dozen private bars resulted in a gymnasium in an empty stable loft. The little fellow watched his arms and legs with great concern, and could not for the life of him see that they were getting any bigger.—*Harper's Young People.*

Something New in Pets.

A well-known author is responsible for this amazing tale: "I was going down-town not long since when my attention was riveted by a figure on the opposite side of the car. It was a negro girl of about 13. She was as black as coal, and gorgeously arrayed in a bright red cashmere, short enough to display red stockings and scarlet kid slippers. On her short, crisp curls rested a fez, and a scarf of the same torrid hue was folded about her shoulders. Her big eyes rolled about in delight, both at her costume and the notice she invited. Just beside her sat a quietly dressed and refined-looking young lady. I was so curious about this pretty and fancifully attired young negress that at last I leaned over and spoke to her. You can fancy my astonishment when the young lady leaned over and said to me:

"'She can't speak English yet. She is from Cuba.'

"I suppose my surprise must have shown itself on my face for the young woman went on with the utmost sangfroid: 'My sister had a magnificent Gordon setter presented her, and papa said I might have anything I wanted for a pet, so I took this,' with a careless nod toward the negro girl. I pursued my journey in a state of collapse over this departure in pets."—*N. Y. World.*

Mrs. Asa R. Weed, the widow of a reporter in Pennsylvania, has received the sum of $240,000 from William H. Jasper of Idaho, who is a bachelor and a great admirer of her husband.

WIT AND HUMOR.

"The coming man" is the fellow who holds your note—*Columbus Post.*

A Boston spinster fainted one day last week because the mail brought her a newspaper in its wrapper.—*Puck.*

There are lots of women who would not marry the best man on earth. They didn't anyway.—*Binghamton Leader.*

We have noticed that the more impracticable and hopeless an ambition is, the more energy a fool will put in it.—*Atchison Globe.*

A career of extravagance does not necessarily bring a man sackcloth, but it is more than likely to bring him to hashes.—*Washington Star.*

The woman you would call a poem is not the woman you would call in the morning to kindle the fire and fry the slapjacks.—*Richmond Recorder.*

About this time the small boy persuades himself that the eighth commandment was never meant to apply to fruit.—*Binghamton Republican.*

He—"I have had you in mind a good deal lately, Miss Helen." She—"You always did try to make me feel small, Mr. Chumply."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Frank (pleadingly)—"I never kissed a girl before in my life." May (coldly)—"Well, I haven't advertised for apprentices, have I?"—*N. Y. Herald.*

"How many seconds are in a minute?" "Do you mean a real minute, mamma, or one of your great big wait-a-minutes?"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Mabel—"What shall I do for a ball-dress this winter?" Julia—"Oh, just put a skirt on your bathing-suit and you'll be all right."—*Boston Courier.*

The chances are that a long-felt want is about to be filled. A Hoboken man is working on a collar-button with a whistle attachment.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Plumbers are not wholly conscienceless. They never charge for the holes they make in your bath-room carpet with their melted solder.—*Richmond Recorder.*

Dick Hearty—"Will you marry me?" Bella Blueribbon—"Do you drink?" Dick Hearty—"Yes, and eat, too. I see there no hope for me. Good-by." —*Puck.*

"You seem to be taking things easy," said Father Time to the Fool Killer. "Yes," was the reply, "the parachute-jumper is looking after my business." —*N. Y. Sun.*

Daughter—"Father, Mr. Hendricks is a very bright young man." Father —"He must be. I notice that you never have a light in the parlor when he calls."—*Seattle Soundings.*

Miss Coquette—"Have you a match?" Mr. Flint—No!" Miss C.—"What shall we do?" Mr. F.—"Let's make one!" Miss C.—"And in that case you would be the stick, I suppose?"—*Life.*

"My dear, do you think my voice needs cultivation?" "I thought it was getting it, darling. I am sure I heard harrowing sounds when you were singing just now."—*Baltimore American.*

"You haven't anything to support a wife on," said Ethel's father. "I didn't know but what with your help Ethel might be assister to me," returned chappie. And the old man smiled assent.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Weary Watkins—"Dinged 'f I don't believe there's something in the sayin' that a drunk man is allays lucky." Hungry Higgins—"He's lucky so far as the drunk is concerned, anyhow."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

He (salesman)—"Dear little hand [absent mindedly]. I wonder if it will wash." She (con spirito)—"No, sir, it won't—nor it won't scrub, either—but if you wan't it to play the piano, it's yours George."—*Life.*

Daughter—"Oh, papa! I've just got the most lovely yachting costume you ever saw." Papa (busily)—"I'm glad you like it." Daughter—"It's just too sweet for anything. Now all we need is a yacht."—*N. Y. Week'y.*

"What are you doing out there, Jennie?" shouted her father. "I'm just saying good night to George." "Well, as it takes you so long, I will say it for you. Good night, George." George went so quickly that he forgot to reply.—*N. Y. Press.*

"Ah, Jonesy, old man," said Hicks, as he and Jones walked home from the Queen City club, "there's a light in your window for you. You married men——" "By George, so there is!" returned Jones. "Let's go back to the club."—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

"Yes," remarked the young man, "Miss Gaster is truly a fortunate young woman. She was born with a silver spoon in her mouth." "And don't you think," rejoined his companion, who had been attentive to the lady, "that it must have been an ice-cream spoon?"—*Washington Star.*

Uncle George—"And so Miss Kulture, your intended, is highly educated?" Henry—"Yes; you should hear her dilate upon the culinary customs of the ancients." Uncle George—"But does she know anything about cooking biscuit?" Henry—"It isn't likely! She has a mind above modern vulgarities, I hope."—*Boston Transcript.*

Kitty Winslow—"Ah, that's over! I have promised to be a sister to Frank Beckwith, and he says he is going to take the next steamer for Europe." Aunt Mary—"Isn't that the fifth 'roman d'un cune homme pauvre' that you have participated in?" Kitty Winslow —"The sixth, I think. Oh, dear! I am beginning to feel like a regular 'little sister of the poor."—*Puck.*

The Test of Towser.—"Miss Pimley: I am both pained and surprised to learn that that miserable idiot, young Sophleigh, called on you last evening. I am sure he would not have done so without your invitation. If you deem this worthy of a reply I shall be pleased to hear from you. Very respectfully yours, Charles A. Tapecounter." "Charlie Dear: Don't be a jealous old goose. Of course I invited Mr. Sophleigh to call, but it was only for your sake, my darling boy. Papa bought a new dog day before yesterday, and I wished to find out his (the dog's) disposition. And he is just awful. Ask poor Mr. Sophleigh. Your own loving Jennie."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

INTER-PLANET SIGNALLING.

A Woman's Prize of $20 000 for the Person Who Shall Find a Way.

A Paris cablegram says a French nun has bequeathed 100,000 francs to the Academy of Science, to be given as a prize to any one who shall discover any means of communicating with another world, planet or star. The planet Mars was suggested in the will as the most convenient heavenly body on which to make the experiment.

"This proposition may seem ridiculous, but it is not any more so than the idea of James Lick, the founder of the Lick conservatory," said a man well versed in starry lore.

"The Lick bequest to build the great telescope was intended to establish the fact whether or not the moon is inhabited. Now let us consider the difficulties in the way of this project. The distance of the earth from the moon may be stated in round numbers as 240,000 miles. It is a fact recognized in military science that a man can be fairly distinguished by the eye at a mile's distance. In making calculations regarding vision it is the general rule to estimate that to be seen a mile away an object must be half a yard wide. The best telescope has a magnifying power of 2,000 diameters. Half the distance to the moon is 120,000 miles. Divide this by 2,000, the magnifying power of the glass, and you get sixty yards as the minimum size of an object in the moon discernible by the aid of the telescope from the earth. So an object must be 180 feet wide or thick to be more than an appreciable dot. I have made the most liberal allowances in this computation. The atmospheric conditions must be perfect, and 2,000 is an unusually high power to be used by an astronomer.

"If an object must be 180 feet thick to be seen from the earth on the moon, it would be best to make it 200 feet. To give the inhabitants of the moon an idea that there are intelligent beings on earth, it would be necessary to place, say three objects in view of the moon's people—let them remain for a time arranged at the angles of a triangle. Then they might be changed so as to be in a straight line. The man in the moon seeing these phenomena, might conclude that there was intelligent beings on earth and arrange for some corresponding signal to the inhabitants of earth. But, while this seems possible, it shows how preposterous would be the attempt to determine with the most powerful telescope now in use whether the moon is inhabited.

"Now, as to the proposed communication with Mars. At the time when Mars and the earth are nearest to each other—are in perihelion—the distance is in round numbers 35,000,000 of miles. Take half this distance and you have 17,500,000 as the number of yards that represents the size of an object in Mars that could be seen that distance with the naked eye. Divide this by 2,000, the power of the biggest telescope, and you have 8,750, the size of the smallest object plainly discernible at such a distance with the telescope. This is equal to about five miles.

"An object in the planet Mars could be perceived as a little larger than a dot with the aid of the largest refractor and under the most favorable, in fact absolutely perfect, atmospheric and other conditions, if it was five miles in diameter. This is when the planet is nearest to us. On the other hand, at that time nothing on the earth could be discerned from Mars, because the earth would be in a straight line between the two and in the blaze of the sun's light. An inhabitant of that planet would have to wait until the earth was in some other part of its orbit, and the distance between the earth and Mars would then be many times as great as in perihelion So it would be necessary to construct an object to be discernable on the earth from Mars, say twenty miles in diameter. It might be circular in form. Other structures not inferior in size would have to be erected at distances of not less than twenty miles from each other. Then, after these had remained for a time, their relative positions might be changed. These bodies, moreover, to be clearly distinguished from the surface of Mars must be intensely luminous. A solid ball of electric light twenty miles in diameter would suffice.

"Considering the size of the structures required, their distance from each other, and the necessity of changing their places to indicate to a man in Mars that these luminous structures were the result of intelligent action are not natural phenomena. The sum bequeathed by the French nun may be seen to be greatly inadequate. The Academy of Sciences at Paris may for this reason refuse to accept the bequest. If the sum were offered for a prize essay on some plan for accomplishing communication with a sister sphere it might be more reasonable.

"In all the above computations it must not be forgotten that all the conditions must be favorable, the atmosphere as well as the relative positions of the earth and Mars. Such conditions happen only in a great while."—*Chicago Tribune.*

How the Divided Skirts Are Made.

Do you want to know, asks the *Free Press,* how the divided skirts of the famous dancers are fashioned? Make your skirt of light crisp silk, some pretty color—scarlet, if you like, or bright blue. Let it come half way between knee and ankle. Just a pair of scant bloomers, either ballooning or holding by elastic about the leg. On each leg sew a ruffle half way above the knee, a full ruffle, or better still, a knife plaiting that falls to where the bloomers end. If you want to be very particular you can put another ruffle under this just about the knee of each leg and falling to the edge of the bloomers. Then a new skirt this same length and of the same material to the end of the bloomers. No matter what happens, no flash of white can suggest exposure. The white articles of wear are safe under the blooms. No matter how high a reach the step up is the ruffles on the lifted leg fall in a mass about the leg and down to the other leg, looking as if one's skirts clung kindly.

JAPANESE GIRLS.

All of Them are Taught to Play on a Guitar or Harp.

In Japan there are two things which are taught to all the little girls, says *Our Little Men and Women,* one is how to place a flower or a branch of leaves in a vase, and the other is how to play on a guitar. If you go into a Japanese home you hear a tinkle from almost every room. You get used to this soft, light beat of music as you do to the gurgle of a brook or the drip of a fountain. There seems to be no Japanese house without its flower vase, its picture on the wall, and its guitar. The Japanese have four kinds of guitar or harp.

The Samasin is the common kind. It has a long, black neck, its square body is covered with a tight catskin, and it has three strings or wires; the player strikes these wires with a curious little piece of ivory or she picks them with her fingers. Then there is the big Koto with its thirteen strings, and there is a tiny lute with four strings, and there is a very fine sort of a harp brought from China and called a girken. The girken has three sets of wires, and if Miss Chrysanthemum is an accomplished musician she makes gay music on her Chinese harp. With the rosy finger-tips of her small brown hands she can bring forth from the wires all the sounds of the great Japanese hunt, which takes place each year the 3d of November.

On one set of the wires she can call like a hunter to his hounds, and from another set at the same time you hear the hounds bark and bay. She will give you from that little harp the most entertaining noise—the cries of the Japanese wild animals, and the note of the swamp and water birds.

The Japanese are so fond of music that they scarcely take a meal without the harp or guitar. The table music is either furnished by a daughter of the family or a "singing girl" hired from the outside, of whom there is a large class in Japan.

"The "singing girl" will come in on her little wooden clogs, bringing her guitar, and with the jeweled hairpin stuck in her glossy black hair and her gay sash tied in big bows at the back she looks exactly as you see her on Japanese fans. While the family eat rice, and beans, and raw fish she will sing them a song of a flowering cherry-tree or a red peony, or chant them a ballad of the golden dragon, sounding the guitar all the while. I am sorry to say she sings "through her nose" and in a very high key. Sometimes a small drum is used, and now and then the singer accents her song with a dull, soft boom, boom, boom.

The Japanese girls have very beautiful names—names which mean "Little Purple," "Little Butterfly," "Silver Bird," "White Brightness," "Brightener of the Flower," "Pearl Harp," and many other lovely things.

Keeping House in London.

An American taking a house in London will learn at the outside that she will have to keep more servants in the old country than in the new, says John Gilmer Speed, in *The Ladies' Home Journal.* These servants are trained, and one who is willing to engage to do many things is usually willing to take such a position because she is incompetent in everything. A small family there would keep a cook, a chambermaid and a waitress. The washing would be put out and a charwoman would be called in once a week to help with a general cleaning and clearing up. A very good cook can be had for one hundred dollars a year, a chambermaid for sixty dollars, and a smart waitress for eighty dollars. The charwoman will be paid two shillings, or fifty cents, a day, and given her beer and food. The washing for such a family will cost from three to four dollars a week. In America such a family would have two women—one a cook, who would also wash and iron, and another as chambermaid and waitress. The servants we have here do more, but they do it more roughly and are totally deficient in that silent subservience which makes the trained English domestic perform the usual household duties with automatic celerity. Generally, you have to have a greater number of servants there than here, but wages are less and the feeding costs less. There the servants do not expect to eat just what is provided for the family. Not at all. When the marketing is done special things are bought for the servants, and they have a table of their own, the meals being served at a different hour, and the quality of food very much less in cost. They eat very little meat, most of it salt; the cheapest kind of fish, and then they have potatoes and greens and puddings with treacle. And they are provided with beer, unless in engaging servants it is stipulated that the engagement is "without beer."

Abridged History of a Courtship.

Met him.

Met him again—in love with him.

Met him again—but no longer in love with him, but he is in love with me because I am so beautiful.

Met him again—he is still more in love with me, not only because I am beautiful, but because I am also good. Sorry for him.

Again I met him—he is colder than he was. Think he has forgotton my beauty and my goodness. I, however, am inclined to think that I am in love with him after all. How lucky he is, and how angry mamma will be!

Mamma proved to be strangely pleased. Makes me angry, for I know she is not a good judge of a young girl's heart.

Flirted with him outrageously to make mamma mad—didn't succeed.

Engaged to him—glad.

Married to him—sorry.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

Fond of His Frau.

The German Emperor is said to be extremely fond of his big, kind-hearted blonde frau, and is reported as saying: "I could wish no better to the men of my nation than that the girls would follow the example of their Empress in devoting their lives as she does to the cultivation of the three K's—die kirche, die kinder, and die kuche" (the church, the children, and the cuisine).

A TRANQUIL MAN.

But He Wanted to Have a Quiet Seance with a Friend.

There was a man walking up and down in front of the Pavonia ferry-house at the foot of Chambers street the other day with a parcel in his hand, says M. Quad in the New York *World,* and after a time a policeman who thought he might need information asked him what was wanted.

"Look-a-here!" replied the man, as he opened the parcel and displayed a pair of suspenders which had once been of a sky-blue color, but which had faded out to the hue of a November cornhusk.

"Well?" queried the officer.

"Bought 'em of a young feller right here four weeks ago!" hoarsely whispered the victim. "Give him a quarter. He warranted 'em not to run or fade. I want to see that young man for about two minits."

"They have faded, I see," observed the officer.

"I should remark! I hadn't loaded three loads of hay before they commenced to run, and the red went clear through to my hide! The young feller lied—deliberately lied, and I want a brief interview with him!"

"I would advise you to be tranquil," said the officer, as he returned the suspenders.

"Oh, I am a tranquil man. I'm the tranquilist man in our county. I'm jest as cool and calm as an ox in a fence-corner. I don't even breathe hard. Haven't seen the young feller around here to-day, hev ye?"

"No. If you raise a row you will be run in."

"I shan't raise no row. I'll jest go along up the street and look for him. If I find him there won't be no scrimmage. I'll jest walk up to him and sorter reach out, and whoever finds the body will find these suspenders reposin' on his cold and dewy bosom. I'm a tranquil man and very tender-hearted, but I'll jest walk along up the street and look for that liar. He won't holler and he won't suffer long—not more'n fifteen seconds!"

He headed off up the river, looking very stern and solemn as he dodged among the vehicles, but as no report was made of any one being found dead he probably missed the suspender man.

Henry Grady.

The fame of Henry Grady flashed across the firmament like a comet. For two years it shone resplendent, then suddenly became a memory.

After his death the incidents of his career were remorselessly chronicled and commented upon, but the true story of his start in life has never been told.

His rapid rise on the Atlanta *Constitution* from the humble rank of private to the office of commander-in-chief has been accounted for in many ways, says the N. Y. *Tribune.* For years it was commonly believed in his native state that Victor Newcomb set him on his feet. The then head of the Louisville and Nashville system, so the story went, took a fancy to the bright careless, effervescent young man and said to him:

"Henry, do you want to make a little money?"

Grady confessed that he had harbored such a desire once upon a time but that Bohemianism of the newspaper business had robbed him of it.

"Well, we'll see if we can't revive the feeling," Mr. Newcomb said. "Go and invest all you have in Louisville & Nashville. Say nothing to a soul and be patient."

"I can't buy much stock with 75 cents, but on your tip I'll put it up," said Grady, his black eyes twinkling with merriment.

"Never mind about the 75 cents. Your credit is good. How much would you like to invest?"

"Ten thousand as a flyer."

Mr. Newcomb stifled, as well as he could, his amazement at the young man's audacity.

"When will you be in Louisville again?" he asked.

"In ten days."

"Come to see me then and we'll talk over it."

In ten days Grady turned up and Mr. Newcomb hand him a check for $7,000.

"These are your profits," he said. "Better invest them at once."

Henry did invest; he reinvested, and kept on investing till his benefactor pulled up short.

"Now go home and lock up your money in some good enterprise. You have won $20,000. Never gamble again."

Returning to Atlanta, Henry bought a fifth interest in the *Constitution* and was made managing editor. His profits were handsome and his fame grew apace.

Not Outdone by the Queen.

During my last visit to England I heard some amusing stories, some of them worthy of chronicling.

While I was there the queen visited Derby to open a charitable institution, and, to show her appreciation of courtesies, knighted the mayor, a very worthy man, who was married to a very worthy woman. The royal party, in the course of events, registered in the visitors' book at the town hall, a clean page being headed:

"Victoria."

Beneath this the wife of Henry of Battenberg, who was in the party, signed herself:

"Beatrice."

The mayoress, whose turn it was to sign next, caused a gasp of astonishment from the royal party. She nervously nibbled her pen for a moment, deeply lost in thought, and then wrote:

"Jane."

She evidently thought that a mayor's wife, and especially one whose husband had just been hit a clip on the shoulder with a sword, was entitled to due deference, and perhaps not so far removed from the privileges of the great ones who had signed before her.—*Illustrated American.*

Under the title, "Thirty Years of Wit," Melville D. London will publish a volume compiled from his lectures on "Eli Perkins" and other sources.

WHAT SHE WOULD DO.

If She Were a Young Girl and Had Her Daily Bread to Earn.

"What would you do," asked one woman of another who is wise in the ways of bread-winning, "if you were a young girl and had your living to earn?"

"I don't know," was the answer, "but I can tell you some things I wouldn't do.

"I wouldn't teach unless the 'call' was almost deafening, because then I should be carrying my little napkinful of talents to a market sadly overcrowded.

"I wouldn't study stenography or typewriting unless I knew or had opportunity to learn two or three modern languages besides English, and unless I was to start uncommonly well educated; for unless I could fit myself for one of the few extremely good places I should find the other places had little money in them.

"I wouldn't go behind a counter unless I needed $4 or $5 or $6 a week so urgently that I couldn't do without it while I was learning a better business. If I did turn saleswoman I wouldn't do my work languidly or negligently, for I hope I should know that the question of who should continue always to earn $6 and who should earn $40 would be conditioned by that other question, out of 800 or 1,000 who were the half dozen that had most intelligence and capacity for application.

"Whatever I did I wouldn't do it with an eye to that and nothing more. I would remember a certain assistant bookkeeper who does her work with perfect exactitude and punctuality, yet sees every lad who enters the office promoted above her head, because the lads open their eyes in many directions and are ready and eager the moment there is a chance for advance, while every afternoon the bookkeeper rolls up all thoughts of her work with the methodical rolling of her soap and white apron. She isn't really interested in it, and once her sense of duty is satisfied she goes home to embroider things for charity fairs and absorb herself otherwise. She is absolutely faithful, and, like a majority of women workers, absolutely without intelligent ambition.

"Whatever I did, I would remember the saying of one of Brooklyn's big dry goods men: 'Of all my employes the best women are the very best, but the average woman ranks far below the average man.'

"If I wanted to succeed with any success beyond a bare living I would try hard not to be an average woman."

What Becomes of Old Shoes.

Few persons know what becomes of old shoes or the method in which they are utilized. A few of the more respectable cast-off shoes are sometimes repaired and sold again for a nominal price to some person who is fastidious, but as a general rule they are put to other uses.

In France, children's are cut from the larger pieces which are obtained by ripping up old boots, but in this country, as well as abroad, the practice now is to convert the scraps into a leather pulp, which may be so treated as to produce a substitute for the real article—cheap and comparatively worthless, of course.

Of late the manufacture of an artificial leather wall-covering, selling under a high-sounding name makes a market for all the worn-out boots and shoes of the American people, so that in its revised form the discarded footwear of the most wretched of earth's children may look down for years upon the scenes of splendor such as the forlorn wearer saw not even in dreams.

There are other uses as well, including the manufacture of buttons, combs, knife-handles and other articles which are interesting, but of which the public know little. Carriage-makers, book-binders and picture-frame makers consume this artificial leather to a certain extent for their cheaper grades of work.—*Youth's Companion.*

A Useful Little Creature.

People are not always well-informed concerning the usefulness of the toad. If he does not carry a jewel in his head he is quite as valuable as if he did, for he does a work no gardener can do in clearing a garden of its insect pests.

Many a gardener builds this little gnome small dwellings of bits of stone in the nooks of his flowerbeds, and cherishes him as a valuable assistant, destroying larvæ, worms and flies as he does with neatness and dispatch.

A very remote cousin of the garden toad, commonly called the tree-toad, is really a frog; he looks so much like the old bark and lichens on the trees he frequents that it is difficult to discover him.

The song with which he helps the cricket break the peace of summer nights is apt to be a true prophecy of rain.

A Severe Test.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company has begun to put cast-iron car-wheels to a very severe test. For each fifty wheels which have been shipped or are ready to ship, it is provided that one wheel shall be taken at random by the railroad company's inspector—either at the railroad company's shops or at the wheel manufacturer's, as the case may be—and subjected to the following test: The wheel shall be placed flange downward on an anvil block weighing 1,700 pounds, set on rubble masonry two feet deep, and having three supports, not more than five inches wide, for the wheel to rest upon. It shall be struck centrally on the hub by a weight of 140 pounds falling from a height of twelve feet. Should the wheel break in two or more pieces after eight blows or less, the fifty wheels represented by it shall be rejected; if, however, the wheel stands eight blows without breaking in two or more pieces, the fifty wheels will be accepted. The wheel for test to be furnished by the manufacturer in addition to the fifty wheels ordered.

The manufacture of false teeth for horses is a new industry opened in Paris with a capital of 2,000,000 francs.

Her Money and Her Cats.

Newark has a most eccentric woman. She is old, and is said to be just as rich as she is eccentric. Her sole companions are cats, and the house fairly swarms with them. She holds an idea that her feline pets are more honest than men, and, therefore, she rolls up the money she receives from rents in small packages and gives them to the cats, saying: "Here, pussy, put this away for me." Her home is littered with money, it is said. Under the carpets, in the corners, in rat-holes, and in every conceivable place bills and coins are stuffed.

This is the picture of the young King of Servia, aged 16, and to become a full-blown King in two years: "He is a lanky, pale-faced lad, who wears his hair cropped close in French fashion. He has his mother's large, fine eyes, but his forehead is low, and he does not seem to be possessed of the same shrewdness and quickness of his father. He has had a miserable education, and leads a solitary life, without having a single playmate."

Beware of Ointment for Catarrh that contains Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completly derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

☞ Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

"August Flower"

"I inherit some tendency to Dyspepsia from my mother. I suffered two years in this way; consulted a number of doctors. They did me no good. I then used your August Flower and it was just two days when I felt great relief. I soon got so that I could sleep and eat, and I felt that I was well. That was three years ago, and I am still first-class. I am never without a bottle, and if I feel constipated the least particle a dose or two of August Flower does the work. The beauty of the medicine is, that you can stop the use of it without any bad effects on the system. While I was sick I felt everything it seemed to me a man could feel. I was of all men most miserable. I can say, in conclusion, that I believe August Flower will cure anyone of indigestion, if taken with judgment. A. M. Weed, 229 Bellefontaine St., Indianapolis, Ind." ⓔ

Relieved in

Two Days.

Constipation

Life of Misery

The Feathered Contingent.

Russia has been experimenting with a movable pigeon loft, from which dispatches are sent by pigeons to various parts of an army camp. Army officers are also training falcons to catch pigeons, so that in case of war the former can capture the enemy's messenger birds.

The widow of Joseph K. Emmet has made up her mind to pass her remaining days in Albany, and she has gone into comfortable apartments there. Her means are ample, and her health is good.

Farm For Sale.

A No. 1 Improved Stock Farm of 365 Acres for Sale Cheap.

THE PORTLAND STOCK FARM.

Situated adjoining the village of Portland, on the C. M. & St. P. R. R., 4 miles east of Mason City, Cerro Gordo Co., Iowa. Farm fenced into 18 different fields and yards all hog tight and horse high. Farm buildings and all improvements are first class. Two large troughs soft spring water five rods from barn; farm also watered by Lime Creek and several springs. Twenty acres of timber surround buildings, also one thousand (1,000) rods of beautiful willow hedge on farm, 20 to 75 feet high, mostly bordering on the highways. Four large barns (hay capacity 200 tons) with five hundred (500) feet of basement walls. A large water-power roller mill and cheese and butter factory join farm. A large, modern, first class farm house, built in 1890.

Mason City, the county seat of Cerro Gordo county, and the Lexington of Iowa, is a beautiful little city of about five thousand (5,000) inhabitants. She has just completed one of the best mile tracks in the state, which, with the fair grounds, have been built at an expense of $20,000.

Price of farm, forty-five dollars ($45.00) per acre. For particulars and picture of farm and buildings, call on or address the owner at Portland, Cerro Gordo County, Iowa.

A. S. FELT, prop.

PILES RUDY'S PILE SUPPOSITORY is a sovereign remedy for Piles (bleeding, itching, blind, inward, etc.) whether of recent or long standing. It gives instant relief, and effects a radical and permanent cure. No surgical operation required. Try it and relieve your sufferings. Send for circular and free sample. Only 50 cents a box. For sale by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

MARTIN RUDY, Lancaster, Pa.

Paper For Sale.

The leading Republican newspaper at a good county seat. Good job office. Address Y care M. C. Newspaper Co., Mason City, Ia.-1a*

The New Method.

IF YOU are UNWELL send me your name and address and I will mail NINE DAY'S treatment of the FAMOUS Australian Electro PILLS. FREE They quickly cure Liver, Kidney, or Stomach trouble, Constipation, Indigestion, La Gripne, Pimples and Skin Diseases. Address Dr. E. J. WORST, Ashland, O.

$3.75 A DAY and steady work right at home for any man or lady. Write Stone & Wellington, Madison, Wis.

Mason City Newspaper Co-91-46

MASON CITY, IOWA,

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The Only Reliable Institution in the Northwest.
Homelike and Pleasant.

DR. M. V. MAYFIELD, the Specialist, has been more than successful for thirteen years. No Knife. No Caustics.

H. E. MOORE, the President, GUARANTEES A CURE OR NO PAY.

Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of Milwaukee, Wis.

Assets Jan. 1st, 1891, - - - - -	$42,353,912.98
Surplus Jan. 1st, 1891, - - - -	$ 6,532,324.98

I consider my policies in your company the cheapest insurance I have.
JOHN V. FARWELL, Merchant

I consider the Northwestern incomparably the safest, best and cheapest institution of the kind in the country.
WM. STEVENS PERRY, Bishop of Iowa.

I have dropped my policies in the Equitable of New York and New York Life and taken additional insurance in the Northwestern.
R. M. STEEL, Banker.

H. A. MUNGER, GENERAL AGENT, Cedar Rapids Iowa.
D. R. HUBBARD, ASSOCIATE GENERAL AGENT, Mason City, Iowa.

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25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.
CONSUMPTION

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE P. M.		ARRIVE A. M.
8	Paul.	7:05
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.30
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.00
5.35	Winnideg Jct.	P. M. 10.00
7.30 8.25 p.m	Fertile.	7.10 7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
8.15	Crookston.	7.24
9.40 11.20	Grand Forks. Via Red Lake Falls.	6.00 3.30
P. M. 4.25	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.20
8.45	Brandon	7.00
CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. T. A.	W. S. MELLEN, G. M.	J. A. DUFFY, Agt.

This young lady buys her chewing gum at Ovide Emard's Confectionery, cor Main and Second sts. That is a good place to buy fruits, candies, nuts, canned goods, smokers' supplies, stationery, etc., because everything is fresh and prices very low. Fresh goods, the latest, the best that markets afford.

Caution. Barbed Wire.

What that barbed wire fence has done to your horses Metzger's Veterinary Ointment will heal at once not leaving a scar, and will grow the hair as before. It is natures own remedy, and is warranted to heal any and all cases of scratches, Grease heal, collar and saddle gall, speed cracks, cracked heels, cuts, wounds, stiff or inflamed joints, frost bites, sore eyes, sore teats, mud fever, inflamed and diseased feet, and will grow a new hoof in the quickest possible time. Call at W. A. Screiter's and get a box and try it price 50c and full lbs. $1.00.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Sept. 17th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on October 31st, 1891, viz: Joseph Benoit, D. S. No. 11855 for the s e ¼ sec 32, twp 150, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.

Alphonse Paradis, Vanah Beaudry, Paulite Proux, Joseph Leroux, all of Terrebonne, Minn.
s24oc29 H. H. Dickmann, Register.

ONCE AGAIN ATTENTION

Is directed to the Wisconsin Central Lines as the direct route to and from Milwaukee Chicago and all points East & South. Two through fast trains with Pullman Vestibule Drawing Room Sleepers and the Central's famous Dining Cars attached each away dailyt beween Minneapolis and St. Paul and Milwaukee amd Chicago.

For tickets sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information apply to any Ticket agent.

A Sad Mistake.

Is to have a stable of fine horses and have the distemper start among them with nothing to prevent its spreading. Heed the warning, and check it in the first stages of the disease by using Metzger's Pink Eye and Distemper Cure, as it has never been known to fail. Cures horses of old chronic coughs, colds, chills, epizootic, and all throat, lung Bronchial and nasal troubles. Especially good in hay fever or heaves. Price $1 per bottle or 6 for $5. For sale by W A Schreiter.

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends wherever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped, 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City

The Impending Danger.

Every horse owner dreads that most fatle disease "Colic" and although having at hand the best remedy he knows of still wishes for a quick and certain cure It has recently been discovered that Metzger's Lightning Colic Cure is a never failing remedy. Therefore without delay call on your druggist and get a bottle as it is warranted to cure in 25 minutes any kind or stage of kidney, wind or spasmodic colic. Your horses are in danger if you do not keep it in your barn ready for an emergency. Price $1 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

HIS SECOND CAMPAIGN

BY MAURICE THOMPSON

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car. Mr. Roosevelt had sent his oldest and most careful railroad man along with them.

"But what is this rumor we hear of a fight between you and Ellis?" said Largely, who was highly gratified to learn that the mountaineer had at last "run against a solid header," as he termed it.

Julian explained without explaining. He did not hint of any connection Miss Chenier's name had had with the affair.

"I regret all this very much," said Mr. Roosevelt; "Ellis comes of a fighting family; he will challenge you immediately."

"If he does, I'll have him arrested forthwith," replied Julian.

Mr. Roosevelt straightened himself stiffly in his chair, and gazed at the young man in utter disgust.

"That would be just the thing," exclaimed Largely. "It might have a good educating effect on the young men hereabout if we'd make an example of one by landing him safely in the state prison. What do you say, Mr. Roosevelt?"

"I should think a gentleman would get dry comfort out of such a proceeding."

"Yes, ha! ha! ha!—yes, you're right," chuckled Largely; "a gentleman would feel queer in the penitentiary."

Julian was not so obtuse to Mr. Roosevelt's meaning. He saw at once that Rosalie's uncle held strictly to the old code of honor, and it flashed across his mind that she, too, might do the same.

Next morning he rose from his bed resolved not to fight a duel, let the result be as it might. What cared he for southern sentiment and custom! He owed his allegiance to Chicago and not to Savannah.

When he went into the breakfast room he found that Mr. Roosevelt had already gone down town, having been sent for by some one, the servant said. Later it transpired that it was Mr. Largely's message, and the business in hand was to consult over a sudden turn in railroad affairs. In short, Ellis had sold out all his interests to Sir Edmond Kane and party. This simplified matters, so that an adjustment of the Florida muddle proved quite easy. Mr. Roosevelt and Julian were greatly surprised. As for Mr. Largely, he swore roundly that Ellis had some devilish scheme in his head, and said that he felt sure no good ever could come of the fellow.

To the further surprise of everybody Ellis disappeared as soon as his sale was consummated. Julian received no challenge. Days slipped by. A letter came from Mrs. Roosevelt announcing the death and burial of Mrs. Chenier. Julian's mission was ended and Mr. Largely was ready to return to Chicago.

"I haven't seen enough of the south yet," said Julian, by way of excuse for not accompanying his employer on his northward flight; "and I think I shall linger awhile in Atlanta and some of the smaller mountain towns. I want to revisit two or three of the battle grounds over which I charged when a soldier lad."

"All right," replied the millionaire, "you know your business best, but I individually have got about all the south I shall ever care for."

Edgar Julian's departure from Savannah was abrupt. He read the following personal item in The News and left on the next train:

"Mr. Francis W. Ellis, who recently sold his railroad interests in Florida to the English and Dutch combination, is spending a few weeks among the mountains of the up-country near Calhoun. It will be remembered that he formerly had a large distillery in that region, the capture of which by government emissaries caused great excitement at the time. It was rumored that a duel was pending between Mr. Ellis and a noted Chicago lawyer, but the matter has most probably been amicably arranged. Mr. Ellis' career here has been short but brilliant. It is understood that he netted about $500,000 on his roads. Pretty good for a little less than three months' work!"

In Augusta he tarried for a day, but why he did so he could not have told. That he was dreaming of finally making his way to Rosalie he admitted, and at the same time he did not purpose to see her at all. Love is always thus paradoxical. He knew that Ellis was up in north Georgia on no other errand than to be near her, and he could not bear to think of any one, much less Ellis, seeing her oftener than he; still he wasted a day in Augusta, idly strolling in the streets and thinking of what an unpardonable thing it would be for him to follow Miss Chenier to her home under such circumstances.

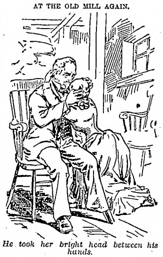
When he got to Atlanta he stopped and loitered. He found much to interest him, many reminders of some hard fighting and exciting adventures. He went and stood by the blackened foundation stones of what had once been a spacious mansion on an airy hill overlooking a broad plantation in a fertile valley. He remembered how that house came to be burned. It was situated about two hundred yards from the Western and Atlantic railroad, and from its high hill commanded the track. Some rebel sharpshooters had taken refuge in it, and were galling the company to which Julian belonged. The order was given to charge the hill and fire the house. Julian, then a mere boy, was the first to reach the spot. He attacked the door with the butt of his gun and broke it in. As he did so a young woman fired at him with a pistol, the ball lightly creasing the top of his head. He was enraged and rushed at his fair assailant with leveled bayonet. She retreated and escaped, but not before he had slightly wounded her in the arm. He then lighted a match and set fire to the house.

Now, as he stood gazing at the ruins, pathetically clothed in their wild brambles and half buried in ashy debris, he fancied he could hear the thunder of the fight rolling away toward Snake Creek Gap. Below him lay the valley, scarcely less a fenceless ruin than when the army had left it charred and smoking after the battle.

He turned away, wondering what had become of the unfortunate family, and especially the young woman.

CHAPTER XVIII.

AT THE OLD MILL AGAIN.



He took her bright head between his hands.

It would serve no good purpose to describe the sad scenes at the old Chenier mill, where, amid her humble surroundings, Rosalie's sweet and patient mother died and was buried. Mrs. Roosevelt and her niece arrived just in time to receive the last words of the poor, wornout woman. Just here the veil must fall; we shall let a week pass after the burial before we again approach the thread of our story.

Some days passed before Rosalie thought of showing her father the cross Julian had given her. She told him all the young man had said about Provence and Chateau Chenier. He listened and became absorbed, holding the dull gold cross in his palm the while and gazing fondly into the sweet, saddened eyes of his child.

"Since I lost my limb," he said in a melancholy tone, "and have been able to do nothing else, I have longed a great deal to go to Provence and see for myself."

"And shall we not go some day, papa?" she inquired, slipping her arm gently around his neck.

He shook his head.

"Too poor, dear, too poor," he replied; "it requires a great deal of money to travel."

"But, papa, I am not poor; Uncle Roosevelt has settled an income of ten thousand a year on me in my own right!

Colonel Chenier raised his head and gazed incredulously into her face.

"You will let me take you, won't you, papa?" she sweetly continued; "Aunt Marguerite says she will go with us."

He could not answer, but he took her bright head between his hands and kissed her forehead. Her voice was more than music in his ears.

"It is a long, long way, and I am growing old," he presently said, "but I do not regard this as my country now; I should like to live the rest of my days in Provence, and at last mingle my dust with that of our ancestors."

"We will go," said Rosalie earnestly; "we will go and see, even if we do not stay. Mr. Julian says he sat upon an old wall at Chateau Chenier and saw the moon come up from behind a hill crowned with olive trees, just as it is described in the troubadour song you taught me. Mr. Julian likes all my little French songs."

Colonel Chenier looked calmly askance at his daughter and wondered if this Mr. Julian had touched her fancy.

"I wish I could see your young northerner," he presently said; "you have made me like him; is he agreeable, is he handsome, Rosalie?"

"I hardly know how to answer. He is kind, affable, polite, and I am sure he is honorable; but one can hardly call him handsome. He's a great big, strong man, broad faced, deep eyed, and, I think, remarkably intellectual."

"How does he feel toward southern people? Is he a radical?"

"He seems liberal; he and Uncle Roosevelt have grown to be great friends, and you know Uncle Roosevelt cannot tolerate a radical."

"Has he made a very warm friend of you, Rosalie?"

"Oh, yes, I like him very much," she said with emphasis.

Colonel Chenier smiled; it was the first since the death at the mill.

"You haven't let him convert you to the Yankee idea, have you?" he inquired, toying with the cross and throwing a little touch of pleasantry into his voice.

"No, not that, but I like the north, especially the west, and the people up there are delightful; they are so much in earnest, so thrifty and industrious, and yet so kind and hospitable. You'd like Chicago, papa, I know you would. And you'd like Mr. Julian too."

"Perhaps, perhaps," said Colonel Chenier in a tone of doubt. "I suppose he is too young to have been in the Yankee army."

"Oh, he was with Sherman all the way to the sea," said Rosalie quickly; "he remembers all the little towns along the line of march; he spoke of Dalton, Resaca, Calhoun, Kingston and Marietta; he was a mere boy, but he went through it all."

A grim, ashen shadow settled over Colonel Chenier's face as her words called up the memory of his burned up home and devastated plantation, his slaves set free and his fortune dissipated by the breath of that army of Sherman's.

"He was one of the house burners and woman insulters then, perhaps."

"Oh, no, he wouldn't do that; he's too much of a gentleman to ever have been guilty of such acts," she quickly exclaimed, her voice full of earnest faith in the young man's innocence. "He is a proud, honorable, conscientious man, not at all what I imagined a northerner to be; but, in fact, papa, all the northern people are different from what we have thought them; they are really charming."

"They were infernal vandals when they marched with Sherman, no matter what they are now. Why, don't you know that one of them stabbed Adelaide in the arm with his bayonet?"

"But he was some low down hanger on of the army, or some foreigner; he could not have been a representative northern man."

"They were all of a piece; they stole with one hand and carried the torch in the other."

Colonel Chenier was growing excited, and Rosalie artfully changed the subject of conversation. She inwardly resented having Edgar Julian classed with the common vulgar soldiery; but she did not wish to antagonize her father. She felt sure that if Julian could have a talk with Colonel Chenier he would win a way to his respect. A sense of high duty urged her to present the young man to her father in the most favorable light, but innate maidenly modesty forbade any unseemly haste to become his defender. It would be hard to discover, and still harder to define, the amount of advantage that the simple fact of Julian's visit to Provence gave him in holding his own in the estimation of both Rosalie and Colonel Chenier; for, although the latter had never seen him, the cross and his words at second hand from Rosalie were sufficient to win for the young man a favorable prejudice in the old soldier's heart. Still there was a great barrier to pass.

Colonel Chenier nursed an implacable hatred against the men whose acts—in his judgment altogether unjustified by honorable rules of warfare—had rendered him almost a pauper. The chains of poverty galled him and kept alive his enmity toward those whom he habitually called Sherman's thieves. Against them he charged up all the toil, privation and humiliation of these "reconstruction years" through which he had dragged himself, a pitiable and despondent cripple. He often said that the man who shot him in battle, if he could ever find him, should have his forgiveness and friendship; but the vandals who burned his house and assaulted his daughter, who devastated his plantation and enticed away his slaves, should never be recognized as fellow citizens by him.

Aunt Marguerite used Colonel Chenier's season of grief to the effect of bringing about a reconciliation between her husband and her brother. A trouble had arisen between Mr. Roosevelt and Colonel Chenier over political differences many years before. One had been a Whig, the other a Democrat. They had come near fighting over the question of the war with Mexico. Mr. Roosevelt ardently opposed the war policy, Colonel Chenier just as fervidly defended it. The result was a rupture. So, after the great calamities of personal disfigurement and hopeless poverty had fallen upon Wilton Chenier with the ending of the rebellion, Mrs. Roosevelt had labored hard to bring these two foolish enemies together. Her husband finally consented, but Colonel Chenier, her brother, rejected the offer. Now she had adroitly approached the latter under cover of his domestic bereavement, and had reached his heart while it was laid bare. Rosalie added her sweet influence, and the stern man was conquered. In short, the result was, as we have said, a reconciliation.

It was finally agreed that the remains of Mrs. Chenier should be taken up and removed to Savannah and entombed in lovely old Bonaventure, and that the Chenier family should go to Roosevelt Place, to remain there until preparations could be made for the trip to the ancestral estate in Provence. Aunt Marguerite cleverly humored this Provencal dream, whose fanciful threads had, as she discovered, wound themselves about the imaginations of father and daughter; she made everything serve her turn, in fact. Rosalie had become her idol, and to keep that idol near her was her constant solicitude and study.

CHAPTER XIX.

AT THE SPRING AGAIN.

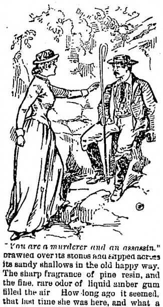
It was not until after the agreement had been made touching the abandonment of the old mill that Rosalie began to feel something of her early love for the "pocket" returning in the shape of a tender, sorrowful regret. She clambered along the little stony path up to the spring where she used to sit and read the romances and poems of knightly days, but she took no book with her now. It was with greater difficulty than formerly that she surmounted the big fragments of mountain stone and the mossy logs that lay in the way. Her neatly fitting black dress was not fashioned for such freedom of action, and then, perhaps, these months of indoor life and physical restriction may have eliminated some of her birdlike lightness of movement.

As she passed along under the green pines and red brown oaks, she heard a cardinal grosbeak whistling shrilly, and some bluejays were chattering in the thickets along the hillside. The brook drawled over its stones and tripped across its sandy shallows in the old happy way. The sharp fragrance of pine resin, and the fine, rare odor of liquid amber gum filled the air How long ago it seemed, that last time she was here, and what a world lay between then and now! She sat down upon the gray lichen blotched stone where Ellis had found her when he was skulking from the detectives. It was with a thrill that she recollected that meeting and what followed. The tall, handsome, brigandish fellow, armed to the teeth, firm, alert, ready for a daring deed, had left a strong romantic impression in her memory Along with the thought came its fragrance, so to speak, and she felt a warm blush of maidenly shame tingle in her cheeks at recalling the mysterious pleasure his loverlike actions had given her. She rested her elbows upon her lap and hid her face in her hands. Just then a rich, manly voice called her name.

"Rosalie!"

It was so infinitely tender and musical! She looked up quickly, with a great throbbing in her breast.

"Rosalie!" it repeated.



"You are a murderer and an assassin."

Ellis stood before her, dressed in a short gray jacket and loose trousers, a brown sportsman's shirt and a dark scarlet scarf; heavy top boots and a wide brimmed brown felt hat completed his attire, and he bore in his right hand a long alpenstock, while on his left shoulder was slung a light rifle. There were those same fearless dark eyes, the olive cheeks, the drooping mustache, the firm, well set chin, the tall, strong form. She almost leaped to her feet, then, feeling a sudden weakness, sat down again.

"I dreamed last night that you would be here in this dear place, and I have come all the way over the mountain to find you, Rosalie." He said this slowly, with a vibration in his voice that gave it great power

"You ought not to have come," she responded, meeting his eyes with an appeal in her own, and throwing something almost of bitterness into her tone. "I did not want to see you."

"Why, Rosalie, why?" he exclaimed, sitting down near her; "what have I done to offend you? Tell me, tell me!" He was already growing pale.

She sprang to her feet; she was weak no longer; her eyes flashed.

"You are a murderer, an assassin, and dare to ask me what you have done! You who struck Colonel Talbot in the night when he was"——

"Miss Chenier!" he exclaimed, rising as he spoke; "what do you mean?"

She looked steadily, passionately at him. Presently she cried:

"What do I mean? You know what I meant Oh, Mr. Ellis, I could not have believed you so wicked!"

"Rosalie—Miss Chenier—you are certainly laboring under some horrible mistake," he said in a hoarse voice and involuntarily taking a step nearer her. "Won't you explain"——

"Let your own conscience, if you have one"——

"Miss Chenier, I do not know what you mean," he emphatically cried.

"What I mean! what I mean!" she disdainfully repeated.

"Can it be possible," he slowly exclaimed, as if something were dawning upon his mind, "can it be possible that you are accusing me of doing that injury to Colonel Talbot from which he is still so mysteriously suffering? Good heavens, Rosalie!" he added after a few moments of silence, during which time his eyes did not turn from her face, "how terribly you have wronged me!"

Her eyes searched his with an intensity that nothing but utter innocence could have withstood, it would seem, and yet he bore it without a waver. He seemed, indeed, to meet it and welcome it.

"I would rather you would kill me outright than for you to insinuate so awful a charge," he went on, feeling the poverty of language in so great a need. His voice began to gather up its fascinating sweetness and flexibility.

Rosalie faltered and trembled as the magnetism of his unshrinking face overcame her. She sank down upon the stone pale and exhausted.

He was by her side in a moment.

"Explain this mystery, this dark, horrible insult to my honor, Rosalie!" he pleaded, speaking rapidly and passionately. "How could you get such a thing into your mind? Who has been poisoning you against me by hinting such a malicious and unfounded accusation?"

"No one," she said; "no one. I—I thought you did it."

"But how could you?" he impatiently cried; "I can't see how you could. Whatever started you to thinking it?"

"We saw you following us," she said scarcely above a whisper.

"Following you—us—whom do you mean?"

"Colonel Talbot and me," she answered.

"Following you where?"

"That night in the street—the night he was hurt."

"Following you the night he was hurt! Why, Rosalie, I was not in Savannah that night. I did not know he was hurt till I saw the papers next day.

Green Bay,
Winona
& St. Paul

Railroad. Best and most Direct Line Between

LaCROSSE,
WINONA,
Neillsville,
Eau Claire,
Grand Rapids,
Stevens Point,
New London,
Appelton,
Neenah,
Menasha,
Oshkosh,
Fon du Lac,
GREEN BAY,

And all Points in
EASTERN WISCONSIN.
Iron Districts of Northern Michigan and Lake Superior Regions.

Close Cennections and Quick Time,
See That Your Ticket Reads Via
GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL
Railroad.

S. W. Champion,
Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
J. B Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Edwin T. Bigelow of Polk County, Minnesota, mortgagor, to William Plankinton, mortgagee, bearing date the 21st day of January, 1884, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 21st day of January, 1884, at 2:15 o'clock p. m., in book O of mortgages, on pages 573 to 576, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of eight hundred twenty-two dollars besides the sum of seventy-two and 93-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south east quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and fiftyfour north of range forty seven west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 28th day of November, 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m. of that day.

Dated Sept, 1st, A. D. 1891.

WILLIAM PLANKINTON, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. n26

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Silvester Johnson and Julia Johnson, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Francis W. Noyes, mortgagee, bearing date the 7th day of July 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 5th day of July, 1882, at 11:30 o'clock a. m. in book F of mortgages on pages 562 to 565 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred and ninety seven dollars ($497) besides the sum of one hundred thirteen and 11-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid, by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The east half of the southeast quarter and the east half of the north east quarter of section number thirty two in township No. one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-five west, and containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less, according to the government survey thereof in Polk county, and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 28th day of November, 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m., of that day.

Dated October 1st, A. D. 1891.

Francis W. Noyes, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. oc1n26

Mortgage Sale.—Default having been made in the payment of the sum of fourteen hundred twenty-five and 33-100 dollars, ($1425.33) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Thomas Perusse and Delima Perusse, his wife, to Josephine Majeau, bearing date the 2d day of June, A. D, 1886, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 18th day June, A. D. 1886, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., in book T of mortgages, on page 224 therein, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, Now,

Therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section three in township one hundred and fifty north, of range forty three west in Polk county and state of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 14th day of November, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated September 26th, A. D. 1891.

Josephine Majeau, Mortgagee.
Montague & Bucklen, Attorneys for Mortgagee.
oc1nov12

First National Bank

RED LAKE FALLS, MINN.

JAS. I. WYER, Pres.
JOS. SMITH, Vice President.
THEO. GACEAU, Cashier.

Capital....$50,000.
Surplus..... $5,000.

Careful Attention and Prompt returns given all Collections.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

An Autumn Cameo.

Southward
Birds are flying:
Summer's dead.
Overhead
The leaves are dying,
Changed from living green to
Russet red.

Westward
Red light's glowing,
Through the trees;
And the breeze,
O'er spice fields blowing,
Brings a breath of tropics
Over seas.

Northward,
Cloud banks flying
Cold and gray.
All the day
The winds are sighing
For the sunny southland
Far away.

Eastward,
Wings of morning
Freshness bear;
And the air,
The valleys scorning,
Brings from dewy hilltops
Odors rare.

—Louise Phillips in Harper's Bazar.

Borrowing Trouble.

Some of your hurts you have cured,
And the sharpest you still have survived,
But what torments of grief you endured
From evils that never arrived.

Geo Leech did our city Monday.

The weather is again delightful.

Trade is rushing our merchants.

Remember the Chalk Talk Nov. 10th.

The hotel facilities of our city are overtaxed.

Boats are being pulled out of the river and put up for the winter.

Miss Fortier of Crookston is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Faiardeau.

Mrs. Simeon Patnode has been quite ill this week, but is now much improved.

Deer are unusually plentiful this season. They are shot almost within the city limits.

Miss Martha Riechel has taken her departure for Badger Creek to teach school there this winter.

The scarcity of thrashing outfits in this section has always been felt but never so much as this season.

Moes Delage and family moved up from Gentilly this week and will run the Central house this winter.

The display of fall and winter ladies' jackets and cloaks at Joseph Smith & Co.'s is the best in the city.

Be sure and attend the lecture by Mr. T. R. Stewart next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Burgdorf building on Broadway.

Mrs. M. Bray, who had been confined to bed for several weeks, is again about, having almost regained her usual good health.

Misses Maria Lavik, Clara Simenson and Zona Wilkins have secured schools at Fosston, St. Hilaire and Lambert, respectively.

Monday a heavy fall of the beautiful mantled the earth and every passive object in a robe of white, producing a decidedly wintery appearance.

H. W. Barnes has a talent for invention. He has given up the idea of creating perpetual motion and has turned his faculties to something easier.

Ella Sprague has been suffering from a mild attack of diphtheria this week. Dr. Watson has been rendering efficient services and the little girl is improving.

P. J. McGuire, ex-county auditor, has returned from Superior, Wis., and has taken a position in the Land Office at Crookston.

Frank Hunt's line of hardware is so complete that it is a pleasure to look it over. For anything pertaining to hardware, call there and be made happy with a bargain.

Anybody wishing to take the Chicago Daily News, Minneapolis Journal or Times, can get them, delivered free at your homes, for 10 a week, from Victor Patnode.

Messrs. Louis Anderson, Erik Erikson Peter Brunsberg and Edd Brunsberg made us an enjoyable call Friday. They are all pleasant gentlemen—and good musicians.

Capt. DeMers, formerly of Fisher, now resides at St. Paul. He is rapidly declining in physical and intellectual capacity and his death at any time may be expected. Capt. DeMers is well known in Polk county.

Miss Flora St. Yves, our Terrebone friend and sucessful preceptress, was in the city Monday. The Gentilly people will miss her, while she will be heartily welcomed at Terrebone where she will teach this winter.

"Where are you goina, my pretty maid?" "To milk old Brindle, sir," she said. "May I go, too, my pretty maid?" The cow has a calf young sir," she said.

The cellar of the new schoolhouse has several feet of water in it and the foundation is being damaged. The poor location of this fine building is a source of regret. It also faces the wrong way.

Just what the acquisition of all that fine furniture in such a convenient location means, is what is at present ruffling the inquisitiveness of E. J. Garceau's friends. But as Ed won't tell by word or sign, all will have to—wait and see.

Mrs. August Hennings has been seriously ill the past week. Mrs. Hennings has had heavy responsibility of late and as female help is scarcer than gold in this place—her energy has led her to overtax her strength. It is gratifying to know she is much better.

A huge boquet was received by the Ralph family Monday from Kansas City with compliments of Mrs. J. Ducan, (nee Miss E. A. Ralph,) who was married last week. The boquet was one of surpassing gorgeuosness.

There will be a Chalk Talk under the auspices of the Presbyterian church next Tuesday evening, in their building on Broadway. The lecture will be comic. entitled "The artist's Portfolio" and is given by Mr. T. R. Stewart, of Caledonia, Minn. Mr. Stewart comes well recommended and we may expect a very enjoyable evening's entertainment. Go and have a good time. Adults, 35c, children, 15c.

Deer hunting, since Nov. 1, has attracted the attention of the Johnny-like members of our community. The complimentary fall of snow just in the right time gave the hunters an advantage, and the first day a number (of deer) were shot. Joseph Marco secured two, E. E. Fletcher, Freeman Fletcher and Rev. Jirah McCornack brought in three, Jake Detling and F. Detling two. Monday and Tuesday scarcely a spread but contained a dish of savory venison.

Jeoseph Laurent, of Terrebonne, was in town Tuesday and dropped in to set his subscription account to rights. He had a fine crop this year as usual—2,000 bushels of wheat, 1,723 bushels of oats and 700 bushels of barley, off of 180 acres. The wheat, he says, was all No. 1 Hard, bright, clear and sparkling. Mr. L. is one of those who seem to command prosperity and this happy faculty never deserts him, in good years or off years—God helps those who help themselves.

Our old townsman, Geo. Leech, whom many will remember, is still weaving spells with his talents and genius, now in the town of Emardville. Mr. Leech has alone and unaided, manufactured a thrashing outfit which will be operated by the winds of heaven. Mr. Leech has raised a considerable crop this year. The windmill and separator combined, each offsprings of his genius, will be in full operation next week. Mr. Leech was the superintendent of construction on the Wyer dam.

Red Lake Falls, Minn., Nov. 2nd, 1891. List of letters remaining uncalled for at this postoffice for the month ending October 31st, 1891. If not called for in 30 days they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office.

Mrs. Jas. Ekehaues.
Miss Gunda Gunderson.
F. W. McDougall.
Charles Prudhomme.
Felix Rauenbuehler.
Ruthol Wedacamper.

In calling for any of the above letters please say "Advertised."

FRANK E. HUNT, P. M.

Saturday, about the hour of midnight, the frosty air resounded with a woman's voice crying "murder! murder!" It emanated from the residence of a prominent North Sider and parties going to and from the dance, as also all the neighbors of the vicinity, were for the moment paralyzed with apprehension. It seems the house was the scene of a conflict between the host and a boarder, who had, at that ill-conceived hour, undertaken to settle a difference of opinion by a test of muscular power and flattening efficiency. The difference of opinion was forcibly settled without having effected any fatality, the cries of "murder" being merely metaphorical ejaculations. There were for a time a large number of indignant lords strutting about in rather unconventional attire, threatening tar and feathers and sundry supplementary proceedings—but nothing so deplorable materialized. The boarders have sought other quarters and life on the North Side ebbs along with its usual placidity.

DR PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

Newslets.

Man's characters lie at the tip of his pen.

When men are rejected they readily own themselves fools.

Some people are good because they can not bear to be unloved.

Civilization erases some evils, is blotting out others and marries the rest.

The more one knows of human nature the more one realizes that all are kin.

Avarice consoles itself with the thought that its victim was created for heaven.

What surprise when a friend betrays you—you have often betrayed yourself.

We often call people conceited when we realize but will not admit their title to esteem.

When writers generalize motherinlaws as terrors they forget that they are defaming mothers.

When you hear or read a fine thought, don't think your endorsement gives you credit for its conception.

Some people think it easier to reform others than themselves and work to this end from sheer goodnaturedness.

We can forgive our own sins and love ourselves continually. It is well to think of this before condemning others.

When men pity a poodle dog with a pink ribbon through his ears it is not because the dog is going the way of woman.

Why do people always expect something in the mail? Postmasters tell of men who have no earthly relatives and no living friends but who daily inquire for their mail.

Good resolutions are seldom formed when in the midst of temptation—it is an easy matter for the small boy to entertain religious sentiments when crossing a melon field in the winter time.

Gilroy: "Colonel Rox, who is worth two millions now began life without a cent in his pocket." Larkin: "That's nothing, I didn't even have a pocket when I began life."

Young Mother: "Do you think baby looks most like me or his pa?" Nurse: 'Like you mum. Mr. Jenkins is a mighty handsonme man." Advertisement Wanted—A competent and civil nurse.

Robillard's thrashing outfit will soon be at work, thanks to expedition in making repairs. The engine was badly disabled and would not have been put in order this season but for the press of work. The cost of repairs will be about four hundred dollars.

The Brunsberg String Band of Garfield arrived Friday morning to play for the dance advertised for Friday night—that night was a wild, uncanny one and kept everybody at home who was not conveniently located near the hall. The boys were not to be discouraged by the disfavor of the elements and held the dance Saturday night—when about twenty-five couples attended and a jolly time ensued. The music furnished by this band is excellent and their selections embrace many classical airs, all rendered in an enthusiastic able style which proclaims the musicians true artists. All present reveled in the delightful harmony—naught but the highest ecomiums could do it justice. The band embraces four—Peter Brunsberg and Edd Brunsberg, 1st violinist and bass violist; Erik Erikson, second violinist and Louis Anderson, cornetist. It would be difficult to analyze the individual merits of these players, but their united efforts are easily pronounced superb. They contemplate giving the Thanksgiving ball on Nov. 26. The dance should be well patronized and merit thus encouraged.

The notorious Dufour woman who resides at Crookston is very sharp. She has never been convicted though often overhauled by the authorities. At pres- in the grasp of the law, to be tried at the coming fall term of court, she would have again succeeded in escaping had it not been for a remarkable accident, which exposed her attempt to buy off the only important witness against her, who, it appears, was willing to remain in obscurity at the trial, from ignorance and goodnature. It looks very black for Madame Dufour at the present writing, owing to this unlooked-for upheaval of her plans. This woman, entrenched behind a repulsive barricade of vice, her nature veneered with habitual wickedness, a career of degradation, her heart callous from familiarity with depraved creatures, her mind revelling in lasciviousness, is a specimen of how much human character is the product of its surroundings. She was from infancy environed with temptations and her better instincts were suppressed by a degraded mother. With such a matrix for her character, it could but grow as it did. Tender hearted, impulsive, sympathetic, with an intellect remarkably brilliant, and mercurial ambition, this person possessed elements which, if properly cultivated and guarded, would have made her a specimen of noble womanhood; the reverse having been done, her present condition is the result.

Mail four hours late to-day.

Don't forget, when about to lay in a suppply of coal, that you may be supplied at P. & J. Meehan's yards on Main st.

All kinds of COAL for sale at Hoskin's elevator.

82 W. T. SPILLANE.

For Sale.—Seven yoke of good working cattle. P. & J. Meehan, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Curtis Wells has a rusty revolver of a dangerous make which he will present at the next citizens' school meeting to be used by the principles in debate.

"Wat's in a name!" asked Biggs the other day. "I guess your wife can tell you," said Boggs. "What do you mean?" "Why everything you've got is in her name, isn't it."

"Portrait of Doge," read Mrs. Symple in the Metropolitan Museum of Art. "Well she added, "he seems to have been a pretty good painter; but he didn't know how to spell 'dog.'"

Mat Skala's place on Broadway stil retains its popularity, and not without reason—Mat has dexterity and tact. A full stock of wines, liquors and cigars. When in need of liquors for medicinal purposes.

Peter J. McGuire the genial, whole-souled ex-auditor is again a resident of Polk County. It will be well for the republicans to kill the fatted calf as the prodigal of whomey may all feel proud has returned.

"This bell," said a well-meaning sexton when showing the belfry of an interesting village church to a party of visitors, "is only rung in case of a visit from the lord bishop of the diocese, a fire, a flood, or any other such calamities."

She: "How charmingly Mr. Gabley talks, Mr. Greeneye. There appears to be no subject he is not informed on." He: (madly jealous) "Says he inherits the gift; his ancestors were barbers, you know."

Mr. A. D Wishard moved to Crookston last Friday with his family where they will reside. Their departure is regretted by our itizens but they are followed by wishers for every prosperity in their new home.

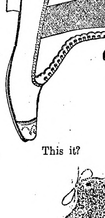
Jeoseph Smith, who no doubt is the best democrat in northern Minnesota as well one of the best merchants was in St. Paul to receive fresh news from New York, Ohio and Iowa and help the democrats of the Saintly city kick McKinlys tin god of protection into smithereens. Joseph can kick hard on such occasions.

We do not deal exclusively in clocks. True, our supply is abundant, and quality is the first consideration. But Our line of

Shoes

Contains such a variety as make it possible to embrace everybody's ideal shoe.

This it?



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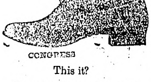

CONGRESS

This it?

These are but a few samples. Come and see them whether you buy or not. We will take pleasure in showing our goods.

W. A. Schreiter.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½°o5 Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
So¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Ne¼	2	148	44	LaDuc
E½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Smill:Fontano
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	22	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	46	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Bess.n
Se¼	23	150	43	Valie
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne.e	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W¼	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
So¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of No	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of No	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of So¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
So¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
No¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
So¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S.E of Na	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamos
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
No¼	30	152	43	Miller
No¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

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Red Lake Falls News

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MINNESOTA NOTES.

O. R. Mather, the asylum contractor died at Fergus Falls.

Threshing is being pushed vigorously in the Devils Lake region.

The St. Peter college is agitating the question of a college newspaper.

The postoffice at Winona has been removed to the new government building.

Little Falls has organized a building association with a capital stock of $50,000.

E. J. Grifthen, superintendent of the Crookston public schools, died of typhoid fever.

Options have been secured on a number of sites for the proposed new opera house at Winona.

J. J. Jollie, of St, John, was bound over to the United States district court for selling liquor to Indians.

Threshing in the Pine City region is nearly complete. Wheat will average 27 bushels to the acre' rye 35, and oats 48.

An Elk river man by the name of Fitzgibbons, is still at large. He stole a hors and buggy in Anoka county.

A. H. Traux, of Hastings, and J. L. Homes, of Duluth, have secured valuable street car franchises at Alexandria, Va.

Frank Steineke, of Austin, was committed to the asylum at Rochester. He imagines that some one is trying to shoot him.

By the accidental discharge of a gun, John Hennessy, cashier of the Sleepy Eye freight depot, had his left hand shattered.

P. Martinson & Son's hardware store at Lake Park was broken into, the safe blown open, and between $300 and $400 stolen.

Winona rejoices over the prospective new railroad connection with the harbor Kewannee from which it will ship to New York.

Winona celebrated the opening of the new government building there by a public reception, te which Winonians turned out en masse.

Prof. West, of the city schools of Fairbault, has accepted a professorship in the university of North Dakota at Grand Forks.

Even J. Grefthen, county superintendent of schools for Polk county, is dead. He was a young man and was soon to have been married.

A reception at which 100 persons were present, was givan to Rev. Edward Warren, the new rector of the Episcopal church at Excelsior.

John Dendlinger was run over near Barnsville by a traction engine belonging to N. Steinohm, and instantly killed. His father keeps a hotel at Hastings.

Four thousand dollars in notes and mortgages were found in the grass near Kandiyohi. They were stolen last June from the store of Sjober & Dundquist.

H. C. Warte, a prominent citizen of St. Cloud, stepped upon an onion on the sidewalk in front of a grocery store, slipped and fell, sustaining severe injuries.

At the Villa Maria convent of the Ursuline sisters, at Fronteuac, occurred the religious reception of a number of young ladies entering the life of the Ursuline sisters.

While husking corn near Pleasan Grove Godfrey Bilfus was run over by a wagon he was loading, in his effotts to stop the team, which had become unmanageable, and was instantly killed.

Ollie Scott, who deserted her husband at West Superior and entered a Stillwater bagnio, will commence proceedings against her husband for abducting their daughter. He went to Stillwater and took the child away.

The Sisseton and Wahpeton Indian payments have finally been completed by Paymaster Elrod. After all had been paid there remained a balance of $6,000. Some of the Indians have died since the pay roll was made up.

Martin Thompson, who disappeared mysteriously on the afternoon of the burial of the child alleged to have died from neglect by its stepmother, has returned. He said that he had sold his farm and would settle all expenses.

The Episcopal church at Wadena has decided to have services every Sunday and is now in pursuit of a rector. Rev. C. C. Rollitt, who has held services there, will no give his whole attention to Fergus Falls.

As an inducement to marriage an Arlington justice agrees to tie all hymenial knots free of charge, and the Arlington Enterprise will give a years' subscription to all who marry and settle down in Arlington.

J. A. Lawrence, dairy commissioner, went to Red Wing and swore out complaints against Charles Dickinson, Peter Larson and Charles Kimerman for selling adulterated milk to the Cresent creamery company at Roscoe.

Susie Jones, a school teacher at Winona, is on trial for inflicting corporal punishment upon one of her pupils, Willie Fort. The prosecution claim the punishment was unnecessarily severe.

W. H. Brown, for many yaars agent of the Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul road at Mankato, has resigned, and George W. Slade, an old resident of Mankato, has been appointed to fill the vacancy.

The postoffice at Crookston was broken into and $3,500 in stamps and $100 in currency stolen, besides a large amount of registered mail. The safe was blown open. No clue has yet been obtained of the burglars.

State Superintentent Kieble holds that schools should be kept entirely free from sectarian influences, and that the Catholic sisters employed should change their religious garb if the patrons of the schools insist.

W. J. Ashley, a former prominent citizen of Sacred Heart, who was deluded by the allurments of Washington, has returned from the fabled wonderland of the Pacific, imbued strongly with the idea that Minnesota is good enough for him.

EVENTS OF A WEEK

Interesting Digest of the Happenings of the Past week.

State, Criminal, Foreign, Personal, Casualty, and Other News.

The postoffice at Sidney, Iowa, was robbed of $200.

Mr. Marvin thinks that Sunol can trot in better than 2:08¼.

Natural gas was struck at a depth of 125 feet at Hillsboro, Ill.

It is believed that in a month Salton Lake will be perfectly dry.

John Delehunt of Janesville, Wis., was killed by falling down-stairs.

Prof. I. C. Russell, reported lost in Alaska, has reached Vancouver.

The Florida Alliance indorsed the Ocala demands by a vote of 71 to 5.

A statue of Henry W. Grady was unveiled at Atlanta, Ga., Wednesday.

Mrs. John Huston, of Tawas City, Mich., has disappeared from her home.

Lincoln Wallace fell into a cistern at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and was drowned.

Boston's statue of Farragut by H. H. Kitson, has been completed at a cost of $22,500.

John A. Sleicher has assumed the position of editor-in-chief of N. Y. *Mail and Express.*

Many Mexican rivers are out of their banks. Much damage has been done by the floods.

Three teams of horses were stolen from Emmettsburg, Ia., within twenty-four hours.

A government distillery in Gilmore county, Georgia, has been stolen by moonshiners.

Chinamen are entering the United States from Mexico in large numbers, it is reported.

Nellie Colman, not quite 6 years of age, was adjudged insane at Vandalia, Ill., Friday.

An herb, as alleged, has been found in Yucatan that will cure almost any case of insanity.

The official German crop report shows 12,000 bushels less rye and 6,000,000 less wheat than in 1890.

Gov. Northen of Georgia has vetoed the School bill, involving an appropriation of $1,230,000.

Thomas M. Atherton, editor of the *Mitchell County* (Iowa) *Press*, died Friday at Osage, Iowa.

While hunting near Sumner, Ill., Sherman Scyoe accidentally shot Harrison Harvin in the face.

The London *Standard's* St. Petersburg correspondent says there are 20,000,000 Russians without food.

Tuesday, at Stockton, Cal., Sunol trotted a mile in 2:08¼, beating Maud S.'s record by half a second.

Six men were killed on a farm near Mayville, N. D., by the explosion of a thrashing-engine boiler.

Spreckel's refineries sold granulated sugar at Philadelphia Tuesday at 4 cents. Other houses met the cut.

S. L. Winter, of Woodbine, was elected Grand Chief Patriarch Iowa I. O. O. F. at Dubuque Wednesday.

The trans-Mississippi congress at Omaha voted, 102 to 45, in favor of free coinage of American silver only.

The Missouri labor federation will unite with the farmers to secure control of the legislature this winter.

Secretary of State Chapleau, of Canada, was stricken with heart failure Tuesday, and is in a critical condition.

Patrick Roach, a laborer of Des Moines, Ia., was struck by a brick, which fell from a building, and fatally injured.

Philip Zoon, a brewer at La Porte, Ind., was arrested for not taking out a license. He pleaded ignorance of the law.

There is an extensive outbreak of pleuro-pneumonia in South London, Eng. Fifty cows have been killed in one herd.

Fritz Jones of Columbus, Ind., is under arrest charged with embezzling $400 from the Granite State Provident Association.

Late colleagues of Balmaceda the Chilean dictator, say their leader is not dead, and that they will meet him in New York.

It is alleged that Senator Leland Stanford, of California, is aiming to secure the alliance nomination for president next year.

The United States Grand Jury, at Sioux Falls, S. D., has returned eighteen indictments against officers of the Louisiana lottery.

The Russian government has issued an order forbidding bankers in that country from doing business with the Rothschilds.

The Society of American Wood Engravers took the great diploma of honor at the International Exhibition of Fine Arts at Berlin.

A woman about 25 years old committed suicide by throwing herself from the top of the Washington monument at Baltimore, Md.

John H. Lick, son of James Lick, the California millionaire, who presented the Lick Observatory to California, died at Reading, Pa.

A Swede named Schultz has been arrested at Crookstown, Minn., charged with the murder of City Justice Wood of East Grand Forks.

The Supreme court of Wisconsin has decided that the city of Barron is the legal county seat of Barron county. This was denied by Rice Lake.

Fires in the Wisconsin river bottoms and those rivers tributary to the Wisconsin have caused heavy losses to the farmers living along the rivers.

In the early part of December the cases of Anarchists Fielden and Schwab, now in Joliet Penitentiary, will be heard by the United States Supreme Court.

P. H. Cox of Evansville, Ind., has sued the Louisville and Nashville road for $30,000 damages on account of injuries he received by being thrown from a car.

It is claimed that Ellison's latest invention, the electric tramway, is merely an adoption of an invention patented by John Gordon in London two years ago.

A single bold highwayman held up the Redding and Weaverville stage about one mile from Maysville, Cal., and got away with Wells, Fargo & Co.'s strong box.

Mrs. Searles' will, giving her husband all of her estate, was admitted to probate at Salem, Mass. Timothy Hopkins, who is contesting the will took an appeal.

A new volcano on the island of Pantellaria is 2,800 feet long and is just visible above the surface of the sea. The eruption continues, though with less violence.

The Anaconda mines and smelters, at Anaconda and Butte, Mont., were reopened Thursday, giving employment to 3,000 men. The mines had been idle for seven months.

Sylvester Franklin Wilson, of New York, the projector of female base-ball teams, was sentenced to five years' imprisonment Wednesday for abducting a 15-year-old girl.

Henry C. Payne of Milwaukee, chairman of the Wisconsin Republican State Central Committee, will retire at the end of his present term on account of private business.

The ten negroes convicted of the murder of Thornton Nance and sentenced to be hanged at Laurens, S. C., have been reprieved, pending the appeal of the case to the Supreme court.

Women of Hiawatha, Kan., tore the posters and lithographs of the London Gaiety Girls from the bill-boards and denounced those who attended the performance as social outcasts.

Late developments show that Philip Herbert Carpenter, the renowned scientist who died in London Thursday, committed suicide. He left a letter saying he knew himself to be insane.

The British World's Fair Commissioners, who have recently returned to England, have made their official report. They say there is no doubt whatever of the ultimate success of the Fair.

The night agent of the Chicago & Northwestern railway at Westside, Ia., was held up by a burglar and compelled at the point of a revolver to surrender the company's funds in his office.

At a point in Indiana opposite Mount Carmel, Ill., a drunken tough named Hughes created a disturbance at a prohibition meeting, and ended by killing a boy of 13 with a blow from a club.

Mr. John T. Ellis and members of the rain-fall expedition have gone to the City of Mexico to consult with prominent Mexican officials in regard to rain-making experiments in that country.

Three unsuccessful attempts to wreck trains near Marshalltown, Iowa, were made early Tuesday morning. The trains dislodged the obstructions and no one was injured. No clue to the perpetrators.

Testimony was adduced in the libel suit brought by Ignatius Donnelly against the St. Paul (Minn.) *Pioneer Press* to the effect that on several occasions Donnelly had accepted bribes while in Congress.

It is reported from Indianapolis that the Gresham men will unite in giving Harrison a solid Indiana delegation, in return for which they will ask the Harrison people to support Gresham for the presidency in 1896.

TO THE BLACK HILLS.

The Great Northern Will Go There Next Year.

Sioux City, Iowa, Oct. 30.—The Nebraska & Western, or Pacific Short Line, which was brought yesterday at the receiver's sale at Omaha, will be extended early next year to the Black Hills. The line was located last year. Another line will also be built from O'Neil, Neb., to Dunning. The new owners of the road are the same as the owners of the Sioux City & Northern, which is operated virtually as a part of the Great Northern system.

Williams Hasn't Decided.

Independence, Iowa, Oct. 30.—C. W. Williams, when asked today if he seriously contemplated moving his track from Independence because of the antagonistic propensities of the sheriff and probitionists in regard to pool selling and the disposition of liquors, replied: "It's a matter I cannot make up my mind about." I will give a two weeks' meeting somewhere next year but whether it will be here or within 300 miles of here I cannot say."

The Soo Blockade Raised.

Chicago, Oct. 30.—The wreck of the steamer Susan E. Peck was raised from the bottom of the Soo river this morning and free passage to Lake Superior once more secured. Many marine men are urging that congress should adopt atrict regulations for the navigation of the narrow and crooked channel to Lake Superior by which the speed of boats shall be lessened. This is particularly needed at the bends in the river, where all the disasters occur.

A New Scheme.

San Francisco, Oct. 31.—Stewart Menzies, of this city, will submit to the newly organized California Traffic Association a plan to establish a line of freight steamships between San Francisco and New York or Liverpool, by way of the Straits Maggelan. The round trip between San Francisco and New York takes 130 days. Mr. Menzies calculates the cost of the steamers at $2,500,000 and the freight would be probably $10 a ton.

Fishing For Pearls.

Chippewa Falls, Wis., Oct. 30.—Despite profound secrecy, it has just come to light that Oliver Proudlock and a small party have been quite successful in fishing for pearls in the Chippewa river just below this city. Gems of unusually large size and purity have been exhibited to local jewelers for the purpose of ascertaining their value. Considerable excitement has been caused by the find.

Survivers of Balaklava.

London, Oct. 27.—The survivors of the famous charge by the Light Brigade at Balaklava dined last night at at Limmer's hotel. General Low, the oldest survivor presided.

WASHINGTON NOTES

Latest Telegraph News from the National Capital Condensed.

Doings of the Supreme Court the Executive and Other Departments.

The British sealers Otto and E. B. Marvin, seized in Bering sea, have been released by the direction of the United States commissioner of admiralty.

It does not seem at all certain that Gen. Raum is to "go." He says he has not resigned or been requested to do so, and the president himself said Tuesday morning, in answer to an inquiry, that he had not appointed Gov. Steele or requested Raum's resignation and did not know what his course would be in the matter.

As the civil service commission was not prepared to certify candidates for appointment in the Indian service on Oct. 1, when the rules were to have gone into operation, the president has extended the time until March 1 next, provided they go into operation in any district at an earlier date, if the commission finds itself prepared to make certifications.

Brigadier General Stanley, commanding the department of Texas, in his annual report says it is not always clear in policing the Mexican border how far the authority of the United States extends. He says the pay of the private soldier is insufficient and that he should receive the pay of a day laborer in the locality in which he serves. Desertions are reported to have decreased 50 per cent.

COAST DEFENSES NEEDED.

Maj. Gen. Oliver O. Howard, commanding the military department of the East, devotes much space in his annual report to the discussion of coast defenses. He says that at New York, San Francisco and Boston new guns and mortars are needed and recommends that a complete defense of the combined harbors of Savannah, Ga., and Port Royal, S. C., by works on Tybee, Hilton Head, Parry and St. Helena islands be established.

SYMPATHIZED WITH INSURGENTS.

The report from London that the United States naval squadron in Chilian waters displayed enmity to the congressional navy during the recent civil war in that country is wholly discredited at the navy department. One officer of high rank said he had positive information that while Admiral Brown, who commanded the squadron, was compelled to pursue a neutral course during the struggle, his personal symoathies and convictions were altogether with the congressionalists.

GEN. MILES' MILITIA PLAN INDORSED.

It is reported that the secretary of war in his annual report will recommend favorable action by congress upon that portion of Maj.-Gen. Miles' report in relation to a great gathering together of the militia at Chicago in 1893. Many of the leading general officers of the southern militia have requested their representatives in congress to favor this movement and ask for such an appropriation as will enable the views expressed by Gen. Miles to be carried into effect in a manner that will be creditable to the country.

RELATIONS WITH RUSSIA.

Dr. Waller Kempster is furnishing foreign correspondents with some highly colored stories as to what the United States immigration commissioners have discovered abroad. He says that the report which will be made will be of such a startling character that the United States will be compelled to cut off all diplomatic connections with Russia. The doctor's statements are taken with a good deal of allowance at the treasury and state department here. He fails to give any details of the extreme abuses he and his associates have unearthed, and confines himself to extreme adjectives which characterize his discovery.

YOUNG INDIANS MUST ATTEND SCHOOL.

The commissioner of Indian affairs has issued rules and regulations to enforce the attendance of Indian children of suitable age and health at schools established and maintained for their benefit. The rules prescribe that every Indian youth shall attend some school, but so far as practicable the preference of Indian parents or guardians, or of Indian youths of sufficient maturity and judgment, will be regarded as to whether the attendance shall be at government, public or private schools. Children of a suitable age is defined to include all between five and eighteen years of age. The suitable health of a child is to be determined by a medical examination. When necessary Indian police will be called upon to enforce attendance.

POSTAL DEPARTMENT FINANCES.

The annual report of the auditor of the treasury for the postoffice department shows that the postal revenues during the year were $65,931,785. The expenditures to Sept. 30, 1891, were $71,663,463, leaving an excess of expenditures of $5,730,677. The amount of balances due from late postmasters whose offices were closed by suspension is $330; by bad debts, $14,064; compromise debts, $3,483, making a net loss of $22,876. The amount of stamps, stamped envelopes, newspaper wrappers, letter sheets and postal cards sold during the four quarters of the past year was as follows: Sept. 30, $14,374,721; Dec. 31, $16,263,881; March 31, $16,514,343; June 30, $15,336,825, making a total of $63,539,775. The cost of mail transportation was $30,014,155.

THE CHILIAN AFFAIR.

Secretary Blaine returned to Washington Saturday and took up his official duties Monday. The first thing to engage his attention is the Chilian affair. It is understood that the ground was gone over by the president and the secretary of state pretty fully. Just now the navy is the most active exponent of diplomatic policy. While it is putting it rather strong to say that the navy department is preparing for war with Chili it is nevertheless a fact that the latest Chilian incident has served to give an additional impetus to work in the fitting out of ships for sea. There is naturally a hope that the Chilians will come to their senses and make proper reparation for the injury and insult to this country, and reasonable time will be allowed for them to act, but it is plainly seen that the affair may lead to war and the navy department does not desire to be found wanting as it has so many times in the past.

A MECHANICAL TYPESETTER.

A Michigan Printer Claims Wonderful Results From His Invention.

Muskegon, Mich., Oct. 30.—Erle Beals, of this city, has invented a typesetting machine. He visited Chicago last week and found nothing there among the typesetting machines exhibited similar in principle. The machine in operation will take the place of twenty men at the case. His invention consists of two seperate machines. The first of these corresponds to a typewriter and is operated by a compositor who works from the copy, but this, instead of being printed as a typewriter, is transferred to a piece of paper by perforations made by striking the keys on the finger board, the particular letter or character being determined by the distance of the perforation from a base line. This machine may be called the perforator and when the copy has thus been transferred to the strip of paper this is taken to the second machine, which, working automatically by electricity, sets up the type, and as each line is composed impresses it into matrix paper in a new way that makes a perfect mold or matrix of the line. The matrix paper moves along automatically as the lines are composed until a matrix is obtained for a column of matter. This is then ready for the stereotyping process. The action of the machine is entirely automatic and is also very rapid. The perforator can be operated as rapidly as a typewriter.

Chili Is Sorry.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 30.—The wind has been taken out of the Chilian affair by an offer of the rebellious little republic to make amends to the fullest limits of its ability. Chili has offered to apologize, give proper financial reparation to our injured sailors punish the soldiers, sailors and police in its service who fired upon our defenseless men in the streets of Valparaiso. This is all the United States has asked; all that could be expected, and it may be said truthfully that the crisis which we were represented as passing through has passed. Chili has named its diplomatic representative to this country. He is here in the person of Senor Montt, and negotiations are today making for the fullest reparation on Chili's part in connection with the affair which has attracted so much attention and considerable commotion.

Fastest Tree Heats Ever Made.

Columbia, Menn., Oct. 27.—Direct made the fastest three heats on record yesterday in his match race with Hal Pointer winning $3.000. The Tenneseeans bet their pile on Pointer, but Direct showed his superiority, easily winning the three heats straight. The time was 2:09, 2:08, and 2:08¾.

Villard's Prophecy.

Spokane, Wash., Oct. 30—Henry Villard, who is making a tour of the Northwest, said yesterday in an interview that he believed before long all trains on the Northern Pacific railroad would be operated entirely by electricity.

Subterranean Stream.

There are three artesian wells located almost on a line within a running distance of 2.000 feet in Sonoma, Cal., which yield between 2.000.000 and 5,000.000 gallons of water every twenty-four hours. A subterranean stream runs beneath the town.

GENERAL MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Wheat—Lower; Oct., 93¼@93⅜c; Nov., 93⅝@93¾c; Dec., 95@95⅛c.

Corn—Higher; Oct., 54⅛@54⅞c; Nov., 50⅛@50¼c; Dec., 44⅜@44⅝c.

Oats—Higher; Oct., 29⅝@29¾c; Nov., 29⅝@29¾c; May, 31½@31⅝c.

Provisions—Mess Pork higher; Nov., $8.65@8.80; Dec., $8.77½@8.92½; Jan., $11.25@11.45. Lard—Higher; Nov., $6.22½@6.30; Dec., $6.27½@6.35; Jan., $6.35@6.42½.

Cattle—Quotations range from $5.50@5.75 for good to choice cattle; $4.75@5.25 good shipping steers: $2.65@3.75 common to fair steers.

Hogs—Sales ranged from $4.00@4.30 for light; $4.05@4.10 for heavy.

Sheep—Quotations range from $3.25@4.60 for Western; $4.00@4.50 for natives and $3.50@5.25 for lambs.

Wool—Quotations as follows:

Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana and Eastern Iowa.

Coarse tub	28@30c
Medium tub	31@33c
Fine unwashed	17@20c
Medium unwashed	22@26c
Coarse washed	28@30c

Nebraska, Dakota, Minnesota, Kansas and Western Iowa.

Fine unwashed	14@18c
Medium unwashed	17@20c
Coarse unwashed	14@18c

NEW YORK MONEY MARRET.

Money on call easy at 2½ to 3 ℘ cent: closed offered at 2½ ℘ cent.

Sterling exchange quiet and easy at 481 for 60-day bills and 484 for demand.

Government Bonds—Closing quotations: 4's, coupons, 116¾.

NEW YORK PRODUCE MARKET.

Wheat—Closing prices: No. 2 red, Oct, $1.03@1.03⅜; Nov., $1.04⅛@1.04¼.

Corn—Market closed: No. 2, Oct., 66@66½c; Nov., 63⅛@63⅛c.

Oats—Market closed for Mixed Western, 36@38½c; White, do., 37@48c.

BUFFALO.

Wheat—No. 1 hard, no offerings.

Corn—No. 2, 56¼c.

MILWAUKEE.

Wheat—Cash, 91c; Dec., 91c.

Corn—No. 3, 55c.

Oats—No. 2 White, 32½c.

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—Cash, 92⅝c; Oct., 92½c.

Corn—Cash, 50½c; Oct., 50c.

Oats—Cash, 28½c; Oct., 28¾c.

Provisions—Pork, $9.75. Lard, $6.35.

HOW GRANT WENT BROKE.

He Bet His Last $40 on a Horse-Race and Lost.

One of the most interesting men I ever met in the judge's stand was Gen. Grant. The popular impression of Gen. Grant is that he was singularly reticent, but I found him to be pleasant and communicative.

I met him first when he was returning from his trip around the world. He had been through Mexico and stopped in New Orleans on his way home, and was the guest of Walter Fern who was minister to Greece under President Cleveland.

As president of the Louisiana Jockey club I invited Gen. Grant to come out and see our racing, says R. W. Simmons in the N. Y. *World.*

"The newspapers have been attacking me a great deal on account of my love for horses," said he, "and perhaps I had better not go." I told him he was no longer in office and that there could be no harm in his going. He finally consented, and was driven out to the track by Dr. Choppin, president of the Boston club. I invited him up into the stand and he chatted very freely.

"Do you know," said the general, "that I never hear of racing that I do not recall my experience in New Orleans in 1844. At that time I was a young lieutenant stationed at St. Louis. I went down to New Orleans to visit James Hewitt, and one day I accepted an invitation to go out to the track and see a horse-race.

"I do not remember the names of the horses that were running, nor do I recall the distance of the race. I only know that I was standing watching them when I saw one, a gray horse, about three hundred yards in front of the other.

"The excitement of the race overcame me, and I enthusiastically yelled out: 'I'll bet $40 on the gray horse.' A gentleman standing beside me said quietly: 'I'll take that bet.' I reached down to get my money, when he said in a courteous way: 'Your word is sufficient, sir.

"You can imagine my feelings when a few moments later my horse began to fall back and the other horse to move up. Presently the second horse pressed the gray and won very easily. Then I felt in my pocket and found that all the money I had in the world was just $40. I gave that to the gentleman who had won it, and went back to Mr. Hewitt's very much crestfallen.

"I was ashamed to tell Mr. Hewitt I had been such a fool as to lose my money on a horse-race, and I knew nobody else from whom I could borrow, and I wanted to go back to St. Louis.

"One day I was walking along the wharf, wondering how I was ever going to get back home, when I saw the steamboat J. M. White unloading. I knew this was a boat plying between St. Louis and New Orleans, and a brilliant idea occurred to me. Why not see the captain, tell him my story and ask him to trust me for a passage?

"I at once went on board and asked for the captain. I was told he was in the barbershop, and would be out in a few minutes. When the captain came in I said: 'Captain, I am Lieut. Grant, and I want to get to St. Louis, where I am stationed. I have no money.'

"'I shall be delighted to have you, lieutenant,' replied the captain. 'The boat leaves to-morrow afternoon at 5 o'clock; come aboard whenever you wish.'

"I have never forgotten that race, and I have never forgotten Capt. Swon's kindness."

About Spectacles.

The honor and credit of pointing out the benefit of glasses to aid the defective vision belongs to Roger Bacon, who lived from 1214 to 1292. Spectacles were actually invented in the year 1280, the man who conferred this great blessing on suffering humanity being a monk of Pisa who died in 1313.

In the early stages of the art the spectacles made were rude and crude, the glasses very rough; though they rendered great aid to the afflicted. At the present time an optician who understands his business can by successive experiments discover the actual defect of the eye and furnish a glass that will make the eye almost perfect. The perfection in the means of assistance is due to the experiments and inventions of Dr. Scheflier and Dr. Giraud of Paris. The latter scientist promulgated the idea and the former practically put the theory in operation.

Glasses are commonly ground with equal convexity on both sides. The material for their manufacture is both glass and a kind of stone called Brazilian pebble. It is really a rock crystal of very fine quality and does not resemble a "pebble" in any particular.—*St. Louis Republic.*

No Use for Fast Steamers.

Who wants to cross the ocean in a jiffy? What shall it profit a man to take a vacation simply to be shot from one place to another as from a catapult? Everybody agrees that the most restful thing about a journey abroad is the ocean voyage. The time spent on the water, where one is cut off from business, from mails, telegraph, newspapers, society and all that worries or annoys, is the best medicine imaginable for tired Americans. Why wish it shortened? When one can cross the ocean in two or three days the advantages and attractions of a foreign trip will be greatly lessened.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

A Musical Rooster.

A Guilford (Conn.) man owns a rooster with a musical ear. The fowl can crow the "Doxology" and has tried its voice at "Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun," but its favorite tune is either "Yankee Doodle" or "The Star Spangled Banner." Its owner refuses to teach it the popular airs of the day, but is hard at work drilling the bird in the music of several well-known hymn tunes.—*Boston Herald.*

A brother of Congressman Dolliver, of Iowa, has been elected President of the University of Utah, at Ogden. He is only 24 years of age, and will have a salary of $5,000 a year.

A Sequel.

She was a merry maiden, he was a jolly tar,
And they met on the beach when the waves were singing low,
And he named for her each distant and brilliant shining star,
And told the things about the sea she long had sought to know.

That was many months ago, so he thinks, and vainly sighs,
As he longs for wastes of water, and the roll of stately ships,
For the cross that burns resplendent in far off southern skies,
And the wind that bears sweet fragrance to the sailor's waiting lips.

For his cruising ground is changed to a chamber's narrow floor,
And the noise he hears, as slowly he paces to and fro,
Is not the distant echo of the tempest's savage roar,
Or the wash of waves that softly along the bulwarks flow.

Ah, no! it is the murmurs that from parted lips arise,
Red lips and sweet he thought them that night upon the shore,
And he coos unto the baby to still its sleepy cries,
And wishes he was back again on his ship's deck once more.

For that dainty vision yonder, in its robe of filmy lace,
Is queen indeed of all he does, as he said that she should be;
So he tends the baby while she sleeps a dream of peace and grace
And longs to see the topsails swell across a stormy sea.

—Boston Transcript.

DAPPLE'S MISTRESS.

"Stop, Dapple! We must look to this."

The scene was a green stretch of summer lawn in front of a fine old Virginia farm-house; the speaker, a slight, bright-faced girl, gracefully mounted on a small gray pony.

The sun was dropping out of sight behind the green hills, and far away down the silver bend of the Accoceek came the tramp of retreating troops, with now and then the muffled roll of a drum or the shrill blare of a bugle.

Old Virginia, the queen mother of the sunny south, was overrun with soldiers, devastated by fire and sword, shaken to her very foundations by the thunders of civil war.

Col. Moreton was far away from his pleasant home, in the front ranks of death and danger; but Irene, his only child, still braved the terrors of invasion and remained at the farmhouse with her invalid mother and a few faithful old servants.

Cantering across the grounds an hour after the retreat of the invading troops, something attracted the young lady's notice—a prostrate figure under the shade of the great cottonwood tree.

"Stop, Dapple; we must look to this!"

Dapple stopped, and Miss Irene leaped lightly from her saddle, and throwing the silken reins over the pony's neck, went tripping across the grounds to the spot where the figure lay.

It was a tall, soldierly figure, clad in army blue, with a pale, worn face and an abundance of curling, chestnut hair.

Col. Moreton's daughter looked down upon the senseless soldier with all her woman's divine compassion stirring within her bosom.

"Poor fellow," she murmured, laying her soft hand upon his brow; "I wish I could help him."

The soft voice and the softer touch called back the veteran's wandering senses. He opened his eyes and looked up in the young lady's face. Great, luminous, handsome eyes they were, that somehow reminded Irene of her brother Tom's eyes; and Tom was down in the trenches in front of Richmond. The compassion in her heart stirred afresh; she smoothed back the tangled curls from the soldier's brow.

"My poor fellow," she said, "can I do anything for you?"

He struggled up to his elbow with a stifled groan.

"My horse threw me," he explained, "and they left me behind. I think I must have fainted from the pain. I thank you very much, but I can't see how you can help me. I suppose I must lie here till they take me prisoner, and I'd almost as soon be shot."

Irene smiled, a smile that lighted her dark, bright face into positive beauty.

"I am in the enemy's country," she said, "but if you will trust me I think I can help you; at least, I will see that you are refreshed and made comfortable."

She put her hand to her bosom, and drawing forth a tiny whistle she put it to her lips and blew a sharp little blast.

Dapple pricked up his gray ears and came cantering to her side, followed instantly by a colored man-servant.

"You see," smiled Miss Irene, flashing a beaming glance on the soldier, "I hold my reserve forces at a moment's warning. Here, James, help this gentleman to the house, and then ride for Dr. Werter to dress his limb."

James obeyed without a word, and by the time the sun was fairly out of sight the union soldier, refreshed and made comfortable, lay asleep in the best chamber of the pleasant old southern mansion.

Meanwhile, on the long veranda, Irene kept watch, her slight, willowy figure wrapped in a scarlet mantle, her flossy, raven tresses floating on the winds.

By and by, as the midnight stars came out and glittered overhead, above the dreamy flow of the river, above the murmur and rustle of the forest leaves, arose the clash and clang, the roar and tramp of advancing troops.

Irene's dark face flushed and her lustrous eyes dilated. She crossed the veranda with a swift step and tapped lightly at the door of her guest's chamber.

"They are coming," she whispered; "they will take you prisoner if you remain. You must go."

The soldier started to his feet and made his way out, but he reeled against the door-post, faint and gasping for breath.

"I can't walk!" he cried; "there's no hope of escape!"

But Irene held out her lithe young arm.

"Yes, there is," she said, cheerfully. "Lean on me. I can help you down, and you shall ride Dapple. He knows the river road, and you shall overtake your comrades by dawn. Hurry! there is no time to lose!"

The soldier leaned upon the brave, helpful young arm, and succeeded in reaching the lawn below.

"Dapple!" the young girl called, in her clear, silver notes, "come here!"

In a breath Dapple was at her side. The girl stood and looked at the gentle creature and then threw her arms around his neck.

"Oh, Dapple, pretty Dapple," she sobbed, "it breaks my heart to part with you. Good-by, Dapple!"

In the next breath she stood erect, her eyes flashing through a mist of tears.

"Come, sir," she said, "allow me to help you to mount. Dapple, take this gentleman down the river road, and at your utmost speed."

Dapple uttered a sagacious whinny, but the soldier hesitated.

"Why don't you mount, sir?" cried the girl, impatiently. "Will you remain here and ruin both yourself and me?"

He vaulted into the saddle without a word.

"Away, Dapple, like the wind!" cried Irene, and the little mountain pony shot off like an arrow.

* * * * * * *

The war was over, and once more over the blasted and desolate homes of Virginia peace and freedom reigned.

Capt. Rutherford made it his business to go back to the Potomac hills and to Col. Moreton's farmhouse the moment he was discharged from service, but where the stately old homestead stood he found nothing but a mass of ruins and of Dapple's mistress not the slightest tidings could be obtain.

Three years went by, and the ex-captain found himself the wealthy heir of an old uncle and took himself off on a tour amid the Swiss mountains. Dapple went with him, as he always did since that eventful night when the brave little pony bore him safely beyond reach of the enemy. He had been the captain's inseparable companion in all his wanderings. He was with him now, ambling over the green Tyrol valleys and climbing the Switzer steeps.

One September afternoon, when the captain's tour was drawing to a close, somewhere in the vicinity of Mont Blanc he fell in with a traveling party from New Orleans. It consisted of Mme. Lenoir, her son and two daughters and a young American lady who was her companion and interpreter.

Capt. Rutherford found madam a charming woman, and while the young persons of the party busied themselves in spreading out a collation under the trees he lay amid the long, rustling grasses listening to madam's pretty feminine chatter, and in his turn relating incidents and reminiscences of his own war experience for her edification.

Among other things he told her of Dapple and of his midnight ride among the blue hills of old Virginia.

Madam was intensely interested.

"And the gallant little pony carried you safely through?" she cried, with beaming eyes.

"Safely through, madam, with the enemy at my heels," replied the captain.

"Miss Morton," cried madam, "will you have the kindness to pass the claret cup? And pray, Capt. Rutherford, what ever became of Dapple?"

The captain raised himself to a sitting posture.

"Dapple, Dapple," he called; "come here!"

From the forest shadows near at hand a small gray mountain pony came ambling forth. Mme. Lenoir's companion, advancing with the claret cup in her slim, white hand, uttered a sharp little cry and wasted all the luscious liquor on the rustling leaves at her feet.

"Oh, Dapple, Dapple!" she cried.

Dapple heard the sweet voice and knew it in an instant. He broke into a joyous neigh and shot like an arrow for the young lady's side. She caught his shaggy head and held it close to her bosom, sobbing like the silly child she was.

"Oh, Dapple, my pretty Dapple, have I found you at last?"

Madam Lenoir, comprehending the denouement, looked on with glistening eyes.

Two weeks later the pleasant party was breaking up. Madam and her party were going back to France.

"And now, Irene," said the captain, "how is it to be? You will not listen to my suit or accept my love? Then you will be forced to part from Dapple again. She is mine by right of possession. I cannot give her up. Come, now, give your final decision—are you willing to part from me and Dapple forever?"

Irene looked up with her old, glorifying smile.

"I could bear to part from you," she said, wickedly, "but never again from Dapple. If you take Dapple you will have to take her mistress, too, Capt. Rutherford."

And the captain made no objection. A month later saw Dapple's mistress the captain's wife.—*Toronto Mail.*

A Chinese Thief.

A retired sea captain relates that once while in China he spent one night ashore with another captain, when this adventure occurred: "I was awakened from a sound sleep by an agonized scream and a scuffle close to my head. Springing to the floor I saw my friend grappling with a native thief, who was as naked as the day he was born. Before I could lend a hand the robber broke away and dashed through the open window, a few feet from the ground, his long cue flying behind him. I turned and found my friend rolling on his couch in an ecstacy of pain. Making a light, I found that the flesh and skin had been torn clear away from the inside of one of his hands. The thief was prowling about the room when the captain awoke and made a grab at him. The fellow's naked body writhed out of his grasp like an eel. The captain caught the robber by the pig-tail, and then he was undone. The rascal had braided it full of fish-hooks, and the keen, barbed points just raked the flesh from the sailor's hand."

Elizabeth Bisland, who did some globe-trotting a few years ago, and has recently been in Europe, will soon marry a New York lawyer named Wetmore.

GIANT APES OF BORNEO.

Interesting Facts About Able-bodied Anthropoids that Live in Trees.

"My acquaintance with apes has been chiefly made in Borneo," said Prof. Henry A. Ward, the famous natural science collector of Rochester, to a *Star* reporter the other day. "That great island is the home of the orang, which is the most arboreal of all monkeys. The animals live in trees altogether, rarely, if ever, visiting the ground. It takes two good marksmen to shoot one, because they dodge around the trunks. They do all their fighting aloft, and it is great fun to see them drop the armfuls of fruit they have gathered in contests for its possession. They are plentiful in the low lands near the coast. It is rarely that anybody ventures into the interior, because there the head-hunting natives prowl. Among them each man is required to have secured a head before he is permitted to marry, and on this account the young gentlemen savages are continually looking about for somebody to kill. This makes travelling disagreeable.

"One of the most noticeable features of the landscape of Borneo is the nests of orangs which are scattered about thickly among the tall trees. From their number one might get a greatly exaggerated impression of the plentifulness of the species, unless it were understood how and for what purpose these roosting places are constructed. The beasts are greatly annoyed by flies, from which they are able to protect the front part of their bodies with their hands, but they cannot keep the vicious insects from biting them in the rear, and so they gather a quantity of leaves and branches and make them into couches to repose against among the boughs. A protection of this sort serves very well for a while, but presently this material begins to decompose and the decaying leaves attract the flies, which the orang is so anxious to get rid of. Then he is obliged to make another nest of fresh stuff, and so he may require dozens of them in the course of a year. Inasmuch as he does not take the trouble to remove the old ones, they remain to adorn the tree top in which he swings about.

"Orangs have a very curious method of fighting. In their conflicts among themselves, which are frequent, their effort is always to seize the fingers of their adversaries and bite them. A very beautiful group of these animals at the National Museum, mounted by Mr. Hornaday, admirably illustrates a typical encounter of the sort. It is owing to this method of battle that it is almost impossible to procure a skin which does not lack some of the fingers. If defending itself against a man the beast will always attempt to grab the arm of his human opponent, so as to chew off his fingers. For this purpose its jaw is excellently adapted, being enormously powerful and equipped with huge incisors.

"The favorite food of the orang is the 'durion' fruit, which is, perhaps, the most delicious in the world uniting, as it does, the flavors of the peach, the pear, and the strawberry. Like most things nearly perfect, however, this fruit has a drawback—namely, that it leaves a taste in the mouth the next day after it is eaten which is more abominable than can either be described or conceived. To protect itself from the rain the orang crooks its arms over its head. The hair on the orang's upper arm points downward, while on the lower arm it points upward, the apparent purpose being to shed the rain like a thatch when the attitude I have described is assumed.

"The other great ape which makes its home in Borneo is the gibbon, which is a small animal compared with the orang, weighing only about forty or fifty pounds. It is very frail in its bodily make-up. The head is set squarely upon the shoulders, and it looks upward. When walking on the ground it balances itself along like a walker on the tight rope. Its remarkable power of grasp and dexterity in using its hands is equally with the shape of its cranium an index of its superior intelligence, perhaps because it is able to take hold of a greater number of things and examine them. The gibbon is a natural acrobat. Its trapeze performances in trees are simply marvellous.

"The animals go in droves, whereas orangs live by families, and, one of the most interesting spectacles imaginable is to see a troop of them crossing a great gap in the forest by throwing themselves in succession through the air, each one taking a swing or two to gather momentum before launching himself. So great is their agility that in executing feats of this sort they seem like birds.

"Natives in the countries inhabited by great apes regard them always as human beings of inferior types, and it is for this reason that for a long time it was found impossible to get hold of an entire gorilla skin, because the savages considered it religiously necessary to cut off the hands and feet of the animals when they killed them, just as they do with their enemies, possibly for the purpose of rendering them harmless in case they should by any chance come to life again."—*Washington Star.*

A Cool Cloth Without Ice.

One of the most useful hints for sick-room attendance is very seldom known outside of a hospital ward, and not even there in many cases; the hint is how to obtain a cold cloth without the use of ice. Every one knows that in fevers or weakness a cold cloth on the forehead or face, or base of brain, is one of the most comforting things in the world. In the tropical hospitals, and where ice is scarce, all that is necessary is to wet a linen cloth, wave it to and fro in the air, fold it, and place on the patient. Have another cloth ready, waving it to and fro, just before applying it; these cloths have a more grateful and lasting coldness than those made so by the *burning cold* produced by ice.—*The Ladies' Home Journal.*

Mrs. John A. Logan declares that the only part she ever took in politics was to secure the advancement of her husband.

HARDWOOD FLOORS.

More Healthful Than Carpets, and Do Not Need Special Fumigating.

The most healthful flooring is the hard-wood, or its humbler relations, the painted or stained floors. They do not get full of dust and moths, and are readily cleaned. They remove the heaviest load from the semi-annual house-cleaning, while after contagious illness they do not need special fumigating. They are, on the other hand, expensive from their own cost, and from the rugs they require to remove the bareness and to reduce the household clatter. A house with wood floors throughout is a noisy place where the family is of any size. Hard floors are particularly fitted for dining-room, sleeping-rooms, the library and music-room; but halls, stairs and sitting-room are more comfortable carpeted. In the drawing-room a rich effect is more cheaply attained with carpet than with rugs, and the room being less used, its care is less burdensome.

Hard-wood floors are of maple, oak, or Georgia pine, and should be tightly laid and "blind-nailed." The expense varies with locality. Wood-carpeting, or American parquetry, is a recent and successful effort to supply a floor equally as good as a permanent hard-wood floor, but more easily applied. The wood, either walnut, oak, cherry, or any two alternately, is one-quarter of an inch thick and in narrow strips or blocks, which are glued to a cloth back. The straight carpeting comes 20, 28 and 36 inches in width, and will roll up like oil-cloth, weighing 7 pounds to the yard. Plain borders are made in 3 1-2, 5 and 6 inch widths, and corners, centre-pieces and strips to form mitre lines come in the various woods. Such carpeting costs from $1.50 to $18 per square yard, that for the latter price being designed intricately with centre-pieces and elaborate borders in oak, cherry, mahogany, maple, rosewood and walnut. These prices are for the goods uncut and measured before laying, the laying and finishing being separate expenses. Only carpenter or cabinet-maker can lay those carpets, full directions being given by the firms that supply them.

A carpet of this kind, including the laying and finishing, will cost about the same as a body Brussels carpet of the same size, and will last a lifetime. It can be laid over an ordinary floor, and being so thin, doors and thresholds do not have to be cut down. To order it, make a drawing of the shape of the room, showing where are all the windows, doors, projections and recesses, and carefully measuring and indicating the spaces.

Some floors are too poorly laid to be painted or stained, and the cost of hard-wood or wood-carpeting must be avoided. In such a case, "kiddermaster," a heavy ingrain, is an excellent and warm covering. It is a yard wide, alike on both sides, comes in all plain colors, and costs 80 cents a yard. It makes an effective background for rugs, but looks well when used alone. —*Harper's Bazar.*

"No Public Speaker."

Richard Coleman of Virginia, while yet a very young man, was made judge of one of the eastern Circuit courts, says the *Youth's Companion.* Before his appointment he had led a quiet, studious life, and had obtained no extended reputation except among lawyers.

Shortly after he went upon the bench a cruel murder was committed in his district by a notoriously bad man. The murderer was taken, tried and convicted of murder in the first degree.

In pronouncing the sentence of the law upon the prisoner Judge Coleman spoke with so much feeling and eloquence that many of the listeners were moved to tears. The murderer, on the other hand, seemed to be quite indifferent, looking at the ceiling and apparently paying no attention whatever to what was being said.

After he was remanded to jail one of the young lawyers went into the cell, curious to know how the criminal had felt when the judge was passing sentence upon him.

"What do you mean?" asked the murderer.

"I mean when the judge was telling you that you were to be hanged."

"You mean when he was talking to me?"

"Yes."

"Oh! I never paid no 'tention to Dick Coleman; he ain't no public speaker, nohow."

Paddy Got a Free Dinner.

At many of the restaurants in Boston a metal check, very much like a silver quarter, is given by the waiter to the customer as a ticket for what he has to pay. A simple-minded Irishman, who had just arrived in Boston from Tipperary, going into a well-known restaurant on Washington street, called for dinner. When the waiter had brought it he laid down the metal counter.

Paddy, astonished, said to himself: "Be jabers, this is the land for me; when a man asks for some dinner they give him a bit of money besides."

When he had swallowed his meal the delighted Paddy started to leave the restaurant without settling with the cashier, when he was stopped by the waiter, with: "Hallo! where's your money; are you going without paying?"

"Why would ye be after giving me the bit of money at all if ye meant to take it away again? Take yer dirty money! Perhaps ye'll be after wishin' me to return me dinner to ye again?"

So saying, Paddy threw the meal check down on the counter and marched off in a state of virtuous indignation, leaving the waiter and proprietor standing in a most amazed manner.—*Boston Traveller.*

A Detroit lady has for the last six months regulated the air of her room by a glass transom. When the room was too close she opened the transom to admit air, closing it at night to prevent draughts and exclude noise. It worked like a charm until she discovered that there had never been any glass in the transom.

A RUSSIAN ROMANCE.

Result of a Father's Yielding to His Daughter's Wishes.

There died the other day in Russia the renowned Prince Jussnapow, who was worth several hundred millions of rubles. He had been for many years a widower, with two beautiful daughters, of whom the younger died three years ago, but he had no male heir to take his title and great fortune. In 1882 the elder daughter, while at a ball, was seriously enamored of a handsome young lieutenant, Count Sumorokow-Elston, who also paid very great attention to the young princess, but without thinking about the possibility of a marriage with her, he being a poor lieutenant and she the richest heiress in Russia. Two days after the ball the young lady went to her father and told him of her love, adding that she could not and would not live without Count Sumorokow.

The prince at first was very much surprised at hearing this, as he had counted on a different husband for his daughter, who, the year before, had even refused to wear the crown of Bulgaria. However, conceiving that he could do nothing in this case, he promised his daughter his consent if the count's previous life would not hinder a connection with him. The result of investigations showed that the count was at all events a nobleman, and the old prince thereupon visited him in his modest dwelling. The prince spoke very openly to him, told him that he had made a deep impression on his daughter, who was of the opinion that she had made an impression on the count. If such was the case the count would be very welcome in the Jussnapow palace. The count immediately followed the prince to the palace. After a short time the wedding took place, and one can scarcely find a happier couple in all Russia.

When the old prince saw his daughter's happiness and the noble character of his son-in-law he requested and got permission from the emperor to adopt him and now, after the death of the prince, the once poor lieutenant has the title of prince of Jussnapow and the immense inheritance of several millions in bonds, much real estate in excellent condition and the family palace, containing almost incalculable riches in gold, silver, jewels and works of art. As an example can be mentioned a great gold service, used only on very great occasions, as when, for instance, the imperial family were the old prince's guests in his palace.

Just Like a Railroad King.

Many times I have seen items in the American papers which said that the queen of England traveled very plainly; that her private carriage was no better than any other first-class English carriage. I wish right here to say that these reports are based upon no authentic evidence. An official of the Midland road took me into the queen's carriage as it stood in St. Pancras station, and I must say it is as fine as any Pullman car ever built—and that is saying a good deal. The walls of the saloon are of satinwood highly polished. The cushions are of white silk embroidered in gold thread. A garter containing her motto, "Honi soit qui mal y pense," surrounds her initials, V. R. Her large chair—and it takes a large one, too—is at the back of the carriage and faces the engine. At her hand is a silver plate in which are electric annunciators, pressing which she can call her different attendants who occupy another compartment. Three other easy chairs are in her compartment, besides a satin-wood table about six feet long and three feet wide, upon which were piled the latest English, French, German and American periodicals. The carpet is of velvet, and in a good state of preservation, considering it has been in use over fifteen years. The curtains at the windows and a portiere are hung on silver poles. The door-handles are solid silver, and the whole saloon has the appearance of solid luxury. Victoria, herself, selected the furnishings, which are said to pattern after the white drawing-room at Windsor Castle. The whole saloon, with fittings, cost between $30,000 and $35,000. The carriage is about half the length of an ordinary American railroad car. At first sight the carriage impressed me as being gaudy, but this idea wore away in a moment.

The railway official informed me that the queen paid about $1.90 per mile for traveling, besides first-class fare for each of her party. As the official from whom I received my information was in a position to know, this explodes other reports that the queen and her suite always travel free. —*Frank Leslie's Weekly.*

Sighting a Ship Gun.

Did the reader ever sight a six-inch gun? Probably not. It is done something like this: First you approach the gun and look wise, giving a sort of a squint along it to where, out through the opening, you see the target bobbing on the waves. This is necessary, and if omitted the gun probably would not go off, but then it never has been known to be omitted. On either side of the gun are men bending the big steel cranks. On the port side of the gun, at the breech, is a man grasping a wheel. Wheels and cranks are, of course, attached to the gun carriage. Then you take the end of the firing lanyard in one hand and step back a few paces, looking through the rear-sight. If the rear-sight, the front-sight and the target are all in a line you pull the string and the gun does the rest. But they never are in range, and you have to say "right," "left," "raise," "lower," and the men at the cranks and the wheel grind away until the fortunate moment arrives that the two sights and the target are caught on range, and the gun is fired. Of course they never are in range when you think they are, but that is the way to fire the gun. The writer fired one of the Concord's six-inch guns several times and hit Long Island sound every time, which was considered rather good for a beginner.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

General Miles inspires respect, apart from his rank, by the fact that he is an athlete, and particularly a skillful boxer.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Straining every nerve—pulling a tooth—*Drake's Magazine.*

Our next-door neighbor calls his baby Macbeth, because it murders sleep.—*Texas Siftings.*

A lawyer generally feels himself competent to break any will except his wife's.—*Boston Courier.*

Most people ask advice in order to secure some confirmation of their own decisions—*Dallas News.*

Waiter (deferentially)—"Soup, sir?" Fuddled Actor (ferociously)—"No, sir; leading man."—*Judge.*

"Well, Nettie, are you a good little girl?" "O, yes, sir; I must be; father says I'm a holy terror."—*Life.*

"Then you take no stock in Miss Prettyface's attractions?" "Not till I know her 'par' value."—*Baltimore American.*

He (angrily)—"Well, I think I ought to know my own mind." She (calmly)—"That's nothing."—*Washington Star.*

Citizen—"Charity begins at home, sir." Tramp—"Then ef ye'll tell me what time it starts I'll try ter be on hand."—*Harrisburg Telegraph.*

Jinkers—"What a lot of funerals there are to-day!" Winkers—"Yes. Guess there must have been an excursion yesterday."—*N. Y. Weekly.*

Photographer—"Now, look pleasant, please." Customer—"It is quite impossible, sir. I'm a ticket agent in a railroad office."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Some one says "poets are declining"; this is evidently a mistake. Every poet will tell you that it is the editors who are declining.—*Richmond Record.*

"I see Jack and Mollie have made up again. Why was the engagement broken?" "They had a quarrel as to which loved the other the most."—*Life.*

Nine tailors, it is said, will make a man. Whoever started this sentence ought to have finished. They will make a man a pauper.—*Texas Siftings.*

Corsets have filled more graves than whisky, says Miss Willard. So it seems women kill themselves by getting tight, as well as men.—*N. Y. Press.*

"That Madonna of yours is rather prim, I think," said Criticus. "Perhaps I would better call it 'The Prim Madonna,' then," suggested Daube.—*N. Y. Herald.*

"M'm; lemme see. Is it Ireland or Scotland that is so noted for its pipers?" "Scotland, I think. Ireland is more noted for tubers than pipers."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Hungry Guest (impatiently)—"You have forgotten several things." Waiter—"Very sorry, sah, but you know it's a good while since I took your order, sah."—*Good News.*

There are 16,000,000 cows in this country, says Mr. Porter's census novelette. And no one will doubt it who has tried to keep a lawn in the suburbs. —*Minneapolis Journal.*

"Is that the President of the bank?" "Which one?" "That stylish-looking fellow who says 'I and the Board of Directors' so much." "No, that's the janitor."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Wife—"I think those people that moved into the next flat are in straitened circumstances." Husband—"They must be, or else they couldn't have got in."—*Boston Courier.*

She—"What shall I say when papa asks me what your prospects are?" He—"Tell him I expect to have one of the richest men in town for my father-in-law."—*Frank Leslie's.*

Filkins—"Well, Count, did you succeed in trading your title for Miss Millun's hand?" Count Keingelt—"No; her father offered me too much boot."—*Binghamton Republican.*

Wiggs (at rehearsal)—"Mr. Baconshak, we want to put a little realism into this play. Can you suggest anything?" Baconshak—"You might try paying real salaries."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Give a young man plenty of money, wine, and fast horses, and Satan has no anxiety about that man, he ceases to watch him, and only gives directions for his reception.—*Texas Siftings.*

"What was the collect this morning?" asked papa, desiring to see if his son remembered anything of the church service. "Foreign missions." returned Tommy.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Small Son—"Dot suit fit dot man awful tight." Dealer—"It vas a dight vit, mein son." "Vy did you zell it zo scheap?" "I vas avraid I couldn't get it off mitout tearing it."—*Good News.*

Buttons (about to make a surreptitious raid on the fruitstand)—"Mind, now, Reddy, you'll not give me away?" Reddy (contemptuously).—"Naw! I ain't no English lord."—*Washington.*

Ikey—"I am going, now, to buy you a peautiful dimant engagement ring, Rebecca." Rebecca—"Don't vorget, Ikey, that my fader sells them cheaper than any one else in town."—*Brooklyn Life.*

"You must come over and play with the baby some time," said the visitor. "May be I 'will," answered the little girl. "Is it a walking baby or just a wagon baby?"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Teacher: "Tommy, can you give me a sentence in which but is a conjunction?" Tommy: "See the goat butt the boy. Butt is a conjunction and connects the boy with the goat."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Trotter (who wants to propose)—"Miss Scadds, let us go out on the porch. Shall I get your wrap?" Miss Scadds—"Thanks, but I shan't need it. You might put on your overcoat, however."—*Epoch.*

Young Bohrer (diffidently)—"Yes Miss Lucy, they do say I am clever at baseball." Lucy (yawning)—"I should so (yawn) dearly love to see you make a (yawn) home run."—*Pittsburg Bulletin.*

"It strikes me, dear," said he sarcastically, as the cries of the baby arose above the lullaby she was trying to sing to it, "that your voice is something of a Jonah—it is swallowed up by a wail."—*Baltimore American.*

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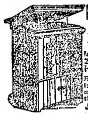

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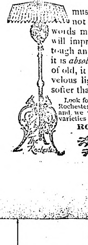

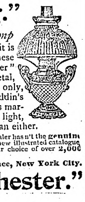

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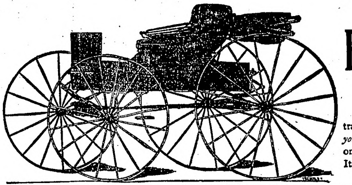

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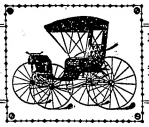

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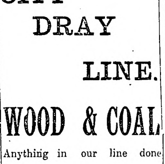

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Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

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RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

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Vol. VIII No. 46. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, NOVEMBER 12, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

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A Reunited Parish

Will Soon Erect a handsome New Church Edifice Over the Ashes of the

Old St. Joseph's Church—The Building and it's Cost—The Fair.

Ever since St. Joseph's church went up in smoke two years ago the parishioners have been without a suitable place of worship, and have constantly felt the need of a new building. The destruction of the old church left this parish in a dismal situation—disunited, greatly in debt, records destroyed. The outlook is brighter now and the sum of prosperity seems to have risen. All antagonism and dissension has vanished, and the once large congregation begins to recognize itsself agian. When Fr. Arpin took charge of the parish the debt was $2,900. From the proceeds of the fair last winter and other sources, $1,200 was paid. The present statement shows an acknowledged debt of $900 and $800 not acknowledged, being claims for debts contracted by individuals interested in the church but not for church purposes. This shows the congregation to be in fair shape financially. The present intention is to have the new building completed for use by January next, if possible, but not later than March. It is to be 50x90 feet and will cost about $5,000—it will naturally be an ornamental structure and grace the architecture of our city. Right here we will make a suggestion as to its location on the church lot- it would be a pity to crowd the building too near the parsonage when the church lot is large enough to give them both a graceful site. The most balanced and pleasing effect would be obtained by placing the new structure in the centre of the vacant space east of the parsonage.

Arrangements for the fair which will be held the three days preceding New Years, are progressing systematically. It will be a fair managed entirely by the fair. The officers are: Mrs. Isaiah Marchildon, president; Miss Rebecca Brunelle. vice president; Miss Louise Labissouiere. secretary and treasurer; Miss Mattie Gervais, committee-lady at large. The election contests and contestants will be: Miss Elodia Bray and Miss Mattie Gervais, for silk dress; Mrs. M. Verboncouer and Mrs. M. F. Gagnon, for chamber suite; Miss Evelyn Paul and Miss Laura Cyr. That the fair will be well patronized goes without saying.

A subscription has been started for funds to build the church, $500 having been immediately subscribed.

A Little Girl's Experience in A Lighthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescot are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beech, Mich. and are blessed with a daughter four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles followed with a dreadful Cough and turning into a Fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones."—Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovey is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle face W. A. Schreiter's Drugstore.

The Mystery Solved.

A jockey overheard a conversation in a stable that excited his curiosity and lead him to make a thorough investigation which resulted in the following valuable discovery. That Metzger's Angleworm and Wormwood Oil Liniment for horses has no equal as it keeps their joints limber and gives them good action, and for sprains, etc., it cures quickly, as every one is aware of the penetrating qualities of angle and wormwood oil. Call on W. A. Schreiter and get a bottle as he reports it's giving universal satisfaction. Price 50c and $1 per bottle.

For Sale.—Seven yoke of good working cattle. P. & J. Meehan, Thief River Falls, Minn.

The Calendar.

How many men who have a calendar of the year hanging beside their desks—how many of the people who can't keep house without an almanac,—know that about three hundred years ago a very important change was made in our reckoning of time? Up to the time of Julius Cæsar, the Romans divided the year into ten months, of very unequal lengths. One of the chief purposes of a calendar is to mark a fixed date as the beginning of a year, and to do this, it should be always at the same distance from the spring and fall equinoxes. In the time of Cæsar, the science of astroomy was not very exact and the small error of eleven minutes in the length of the year was made. In the sixteenth century the churchmen, who had a great many religious festivals, found that whereas the equinox was on March 25th when the Julian Calendar was made, in 1582 it had fallen back to March 11th. The great festival of the church, Easter was thus getting back into winter. Pope Gregory XIII came to the rescue, and after consultation with the learned of the day, issued, in October, 1582, a brief by which the date was arbitrarily advanced ten days—and thatis our present calendar. Russia, under the Greek church, did not follow this, and still keeps the old style. To always have the correct date in your home or office, get one of the calendars issued by "The Burlington," and to meet your engagements in other places, buy your railroad tickets over that line. All information will be given by agents, or can be had by applying to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent C., B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

An Ideal Wife.

A $350 SEALSKIN COAT FOR THE LADY COMING NEAREST THE REQUIREMENTS.

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To the lady standing second in the Examination, will be present a first-class Ladies' Gold Watch, costing $85.00.

To the lady standing third will be given a Silk Dress Pattern, of the best quality, costing $45.00.

Fourth. China Dinner Set, costing $40.

To the next five, Opera Glasses, costsng $10.00 each.

To the next ten, handsome Parlor Lamps.

To the next twenty, beautiful Mantel Clocks.

To the next thirty, beautiful Plush Work-boxes, and many other articles, a full list of which is publish, with the rules, in the ladies pictorial weekly.

The regular price of this publication is $2.00 a year, and it is exual, in every respect, to the high-priced illustrated English or Amerian magazines. Three months' trial for fifty cents, postal note or U. S. two-cent stamps. Sample copy 6 cts; No free copies. Address the Ladies' Pictorial Weekly, Toronto, Canada.

Strenght and Health.

If you are not feelint strong and, try Electric Bitters. If "LaGrippe has left you weak nd weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. gently aiding those organs to preform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trail will convince you that is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 25c at W. A. Screiter's Drug Store.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retird from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Disaster And Death!

A Boiler Explodes on the Ames Place, With Probably Fatal Results.

The Boiler Inspector Had Warned The Proprietor That it Was Unsafe.

About eleven o'clock this forenoon the Ames & Barker thrashing engine boiler exploded, fatally mangling Lucius Ames, and injuring Alrin Barker, the engineer and Steve Ford.

About 2:30 Joe Poirier who was a member of Ames & Barker crew excitedly drove in for Dr. John Watson, and gave a report of the above disaster. The crew were moving the traction 16 horse power engine from the old Turwell place three miles this side of St. Hilaire. A man by the name of Anderson came up to talk with Ames about thrashing, and the engine was stopped, under a pressure of

120 POUNDS OF STEAM

while Anderson and Ames talked. Joe Poirier had gone ahead with the water tank and had gotten about thirty rods away, when he looked back and saw Ames approach the engine—no sooner had he reached it than there was a deafening explosion, and when the steam cleared away the sight was appalling. Poirier drove back directly, and found the four men and one horse stretched

APPARANTLY LIFELESS

on the ground amid the debris, blood and water mingled in pools upon the ground. Steve Ford and Alrin Barker were the first to regain consciousness. Ford had been struck in the forehead and otherwise badly hurt, while Barker's injuries were also serious, though it is not thought either are in danger. But Ames was expected to survive only a few minutes. He was in a comatous condition and presented a terrible aspect, being

BATHED IN BLOOD

while his face had assumed a purple hue and blood oozed here and there. The off horse hitched to the engine was lying dead, while its companion had escaped uninjured. It was a scene of

DEATH AND DESTRUCTION.

The machine is entirely demolished, nothing but two large wheels remaining on the spot. The governors flew twenty rods and were found on the railroad track. There is nothing but shattered iron left—the different parts of the machine lying in all directions about the field. The escape of the other men is miraculous. It is stated that

THE BOILER WAS INSPECTED

last year and pronounced unsafe. It is a 16-horse-power engine and the inspector warned the proprietor not to use the machine in the future, but if he did to allow 110 pounds as the utmost pressure, and to consider that as the danger point. Barker, the present engineer, was

NOT AWARE OF THIS EACT

and can therefore not be blamed. The pressure was 120 pounds when the explosion occurred. New flues had been put in this year but one leaked badly and the use of the machine must have been recognized as dangerous. The unfortunate Ames was an unmarried man and lived with his parents. His mother died last week.

His Curiosity Was Gratified.

A stranger stood alone in the street of a great city. His hat was napless his boots covered with the dust of travel. Around him on every side a hurrying throng pushed and jostled in mad haste. He turned to a friendly policeman and said: "Say: Where be all these people gwine"! The officer was dumfounded at such ignorance Where are they going? Why, to purchase tickets via the popular Wisconsin Central If you are going anywhere you want to go with the crowd and ride on the best track in the most comfortable cars and with the greatest ease you ever experienced". For tickets berths and further information apply to any ticket agent.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Council Proceedings.

Council proceedings Nov. 9, 1891.

All members present except Duffy.

On motion the following accounts were allowed, viz:

Joseph Helm, road and bridge fund	85 10
P. & J. Meehan, road and bridge fund	113 42
Edmund Leroux, road and bridge fund	4 00
W. J. Dargan, road and bridge fund	23 00
Lucien Phillian, road and bridge fund	34 50
Frank Lecount, road and bridge fund	14 00
Joseph Helm, general fund,	8 24

On motion the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, that the following tax be levied upon the taxable property of the village for the ensuing year, viz:

For sidewalk fund, ½ mill on the dollar.

Resolved, That the village attorney file with the recorder as soon as possible a written opinion as to the power of the village to vote additional bonds, also as to the amount of bonds.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

JAS. MEEHAN JR.,
President.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well kown and so popular as to need no special mention. All who hae used Electric Bitters sing the same song of prise.—A puser medicines does not exisr and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by empure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and pcevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—Far cure of Headacoe, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottles at W. A. Schreiter's Drugstore.

The Wilber House

NORTH SIDE

A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.

WM. E. WILBER, MGR.

Weekly Boarders Accommodated. Pleasant Apartments Provided. Cleanliness a Prominent feature of the Institution.

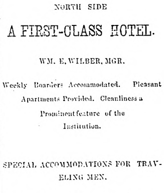
SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR TRAVELING MEN.

JOHN WATSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn. 46

ADAM SCHMITZ

DEALER IN

Horse Furnishing Goods,



EVERYBODY WANTS ONE.

Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will save double its cost. Your horse will eat less to keep warm and be worth fifty dollars more.

LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS.

Whips, Combs, Brushes, Trunks, Valises.

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.

Brodway - Red Lake Falls

Red Lake Falls News

TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR.

P. & JAS. MEEHAN, PROPRIETORS.

MINNESOTA NOTES.

The tax valuation of Winona county is $11,740,594.

At the Willmar seminary 127 pupils are in attendance.

A. Stol, of Friberg, lost a leg in a threshing machine belt at Fergus Falls.

Flour at New Ulm has again dropped to $1.90 per hundred. It was never so cheap before.

The total valuation of Goodhue county for 1891 is $8,687,271, an increase of $127,728 over last year.

The substantial improvements of the village of Willmar during the past year amounted to $137,000.

Miss Jeannette Nunn, of Fergus Falls, has been elected one of the teachers in the Winona high school.

The new Unitarian minister at Winona is discussing the socialistic problem and other live topics of the day.

The second annual ice palace and carnival will be held on Lake Lincoln at Austin, during the month of February.

O. Mason, living seven miles from Mashall, sold 240 acres for $6,000. The farmers of that section are very prosperous.

Fred Doyle, an old bachelor, was found dead in his cabin at Lakeville. He had apparently been dead about two days.

Rev. C. F. Whitney has tendered his resignation as pastor of the Baptist church at Crookston on account of ill health.

The boom at Stillwater has shut down. It employed 300 men and the output of logs for the season was 318,000,000.

There are rumors of a murder in Leaf Mountain township, near Fergus Falls, and the sheriff has gone to investigate.

The Sleepy Eye Dispatch publishing company have sold the Dispatch to H. G. Hays, who has been editor since the paper started.

Ex-Gov. Yale, of Wisconsin, has been in Bock county selling land for $25 per acre, for which he paid $10 a few years ago.

Senator Whiteman paid in full the judgment of B. H. Windom, and the application for a receivership has been withdrawn.

Visitors to the state prison at Stillwater will hereafter be given tickets of admission and no registration of names will be required.

District court is in session at Grand Rapids. It is the first term of court ever held in the county. Judge Holland, of Brainerd, presides.

Ex-Gov. Yale, of Winona, has platted a town near Luverne which he has called Magnolia. It is in the midst of a rich farming region.

The brick yards at Mankato have manufactured this season 16,000,000 brick. The cement shipments have amounted to over 25,000 barrels.

The interior Minnesota mills manufactured last week 31,414 barrels, the Duluth mills 17,371 barrels, and the Minneapolis mills 196,000 barrels.

Several malicious attempts at incendiarism were made at Winona. Dry leaves upon the ground that had not been burned off for years were fired.

The elopement of Mrs. Simmons, a white woman, with a colored barber, is a Spring Valley sensation. The runaway couple bought tickets for Minneapolis.

Editor Derdowski, of the polish newspaper at Winona, will probably be brought to trial for statements reflecting upon the integrity of a firm of that city.

The Duluth city council has recommended the purchasing by the city of the plant of the Gas and Water company at $1,800,000, subject to the approval of the people at an election.

The 8-year-old son of Representative John Daly, living near Marine, Washington county, was seriously injured Saturday while herding cattle, an infuriated bull turning on the little fellow.

C. H. Pfaff and Gertrude G. Peterson, 16-year-old daughter of Andrew Peterson, who eloped from Moorhead, have since married, and the sheriff who was in pursuit of them has returned to other duties.

Photographer Nye, of Duluth, has skipped with a young lady who worked for him, leaving a wife and four small children. He wrote, however, from Chicago, transferring his half interest in the gallery to his wife.

Lewis Hyland, of Hancock, while hunting wild geese was instantly killed by a discharge from his shotgun near the heart. He was the son of Hon. W. M. Hyland, one of the earliest pioneers of Stearns county.

A Sleepy Eye farmer told his wife that she might have all the wheat which they raised over 18 bushels per acre. As a result, she gets about $1,000 for pin money.

It is understood that there will be no contest over the estate of Millionaire Howard at Duluth. Two of the children were cut off with practically nothing by the will, but the heirs have agreed to share the estate equally and thus avoid a contest.

Secretary Bertran, of the state dairy commission, has returned from a trip through the northern counties. He reports that the farmers about Crookston are suffering considerable loss in wheat from their failure to stack the grain before the fall rains set in.

Thressia Minnie, a young Bohemian girl in Le Sueur county, near Heidelburg, got a verdict of $1,212 in the district court in Le Sueur county, for slander, against a young man by the name of Rosendahl. The jury was out only a short time and were unanimous for a verdict.

A petition is in circulation at Duluth asking Gov. Merriam to pardon William Oliver from state's prison. He was treasurer of a school district, and used several thousand dollars of school money in a business venture. The claim is made that the crime was not intentional.

THE VERY LATEST.

News From all Quarters to Suit the Taste of Everybody.

Events of the Week Carefully Condensed for Busy Readers.

Sioux City will build a corn palace in Chicago in 1893.

Wheat receipts at Duluth average 1,000,000 bushels a day.

Gold was at 313 premium at Buenos Ayres Wednesday.

Earnings of the Burlington road are constantly increasing.

Wind and snow storms raged Friday in Minnesota and the Dakotas.

The schools at Danville, Ill., were closed on account of diphtheria.

Prairie fires in Oklahoma Territory are destroying crops and farm buildings.

Thirty thousand men are affected by the strike of the engineers in England.

A few months ago flour sold in Chile for $30 a sack. Now it can be had for $5.

The steel cruiser Detroit was successfully launched at Baltimore on Wednesday.

An English syndicate has sent an agent to invest $5,000,000 in Puget sound property.

H. A. P. Carter, minister to the United States from Hawaii, died at New York city.

Virgil J. Mugley, a lawyer of Milwaukee, was convicted of the murder of his wife.

The leading yellow-pine dealers of the country have formed a combine to force prices up.

Paraguay, through its Congress, has decided to take part in the Columbian Exposition.

It is rumored that ex-Senator James G. Fair of California, will soon marry Miss Mary Lake.

Burglars at Omaha, Neb., blew open the safe of the street railway company and secured $1,200.

It is said that slight earthquake shocks were felt Monday at Columbia and Charleston, S. C.

The Supreme court of Illinois unanimously holds the female suffrage bill unconstitutional.

It is now thought that the number of people killed by the recent earthquake in Japan was over 10,000.

The *Northwestern Miller* reports the output of 101 flouring mills for October at 467,810 barrels of flour.

A rear end collision on the Soo road at Thompson station, Minn., killed five men and injured several others.

Newspaper men from several Southern States met at New York and organized the Southern Associated Press.

Ground was broken by the Cincinnati Corrugating Company for another tinplate mill at Piqua, Ohio, on Tuesday.

The decree of the Board of Visitors in "the Andover case" was set aside by the Massachusetts Supreme Court Wednesday.

Theodore Doerflinger was arrested at Omaha Tuesday for embezzling $35,000 as treasurer of the Pittsburg school board.

At Springfield, Ill., the State Board of Claims Commissioners declared worthless the public improvement script issued in 1840.

Ex-State Agent Wynn of the Georgia Farmers' alliance has settled up his $20,000 shortage with the State alliance exchange.

John Mattel, a Connellsville, Pa., striking miner, cut a vein in his finger and fed his babe on blood to keep it from starving.

Elliott King, a leader in the greenback movement in Maine, was found dead in bed in his home at Portland Wednesday morning.

An unguarded express car on the Central Branch at Leonora, Kan., was robbed of the safe, which contained a large sum of money.

It is reported that Governor Ferry of Washington intends to appoint James N. Glover, of Spokane Falls, United States Senator.

The reaper works built by William N. Whitely at Springfield, Ohio, at a cost of $1,500,000, were sold at public sale Tuesday for $300,000.

The report of Lieutenant Andrews, Government Inspector, shows that the Madison Company ranks highest in the Wisconsin militia.

There are said to be 100,000 fallen women in Berlin. Emperor William proposes to wage a war on the social evil in Germany.

A temperance revival has been in progress in Ottumwa, Iowa, for several weeks. Up to date 5,000 people have signed the pledge.

Wednesday the Supreme Court of Canada declared unconstitutional the act of the Manitoba Legislature abolishing separate schools.

The aggregate wheat stock in Minneapolis is estimated at 1,241,000 bushels, the total stock in the Northwest being 11,858,452 bushels.

Friday the French senate agreed to the removal of the prohibition upon the importation of American pork and to fix the duty at 25 francs.

A call was issued Tuesday for Illinois bankers to meet at Springfield Nov. 5, for the purpose of organizing the State Association of Bankers.

Governor Fleming, of Florida, has been called upon to take steps to stop depredations upon the sisal plant by the people of the Bahamas.

Bushnell & Bushnell real estate dealers, of St. Paul, Minn., made an assignment Wednesday. Liabilities about $150,000; assets the same.

It is alleged that Senator M. S. Quay has retained counsel to institute libel suits against the Pittsburg *Post* and other Pensylvania papers.

Five hundred kegs of powder exploded in the glaze-mill of the Ohio Powder Company at Youngstown, killing two men and wrecking the building.

A company of British grenadier guards on duty at Windsor Castle was recently locked up for alleged mutinous conduct caused by poor and insufficient food.

It is intimated that the San Francisco customs house officers are in collusion with some importers who recently smuggled six cases of kid gloves as linen.

The last year has been the most profitable in the history of Monte Carlo's gambling den, the total profits for that time having been over 21,000,000 francs.

General Beauregard, of the Louisiana lottery, says that if he has been indicted by a United States grand jury in South Dakota, that he will "make them smoke for it."

The assistant secretary of war has issued a letter forbidding the use of any flag save the United States flag at schools and colleges where an army officer is detailed.

Contractor Connelly, of Ottawa, Ontario, was arrested Wednesday. His firm is alleged to have swindled the Canadian Government out of about a million dollars.

Governor Peck, of Wisconsin, announced that he had refused to grant a pardon to John Zimbor, imprisoned for throwing a bomb at ex-Mayor Secor, of Racine.

W. H. Dill, President of the First National Bank of Clearfield, Pa., has been indicted for misappropriating funds. It is thought that his shortage will reach $100,000.

As an outcome of raiding the gamblers at the Independence (Iowa) race track Mr. Williams has threatened to plow up his track, causing great excitement in that city.

At a meeting of the coal producing companies at New York Monday it was decided to allow an output of 4,000,000 bushels. This is practically unlimited production.

Rudyard Kipling, the author, has come to America to prosecute several publishers who have been reprinting his stories in defiance of the new international copyright law.

There were numerous election fights in Cork, in which several thousand persons were engaged. Many were seriously injured. John Dillon was attacked and severely hurt.

At Denver, Col., four men were indicted by the grand jury on nineteen charges, including forgery, larceny, and embezzlement. It is alleged that they have been robbing the city.

The doctrines of Dr. Teed, the notorious Chicagoan, have been indorsed by the celebrated Society of Economites, of Pennsylvania, whose vast wealth Teed proposes to put to peculiar uses.

Eighty men employed in the press-room of the Werner Printing and Lithographing works at Akron, Ohio, went out because the company refused to discharge a non-union man who entered its employ.

"The Faith Doctor," by Edward Eggleston, the distinguished American writer, has the distinction of being the first work registered under the new American copyright law by English publishers.

Four detachments of cavalry have been sent out over the Cherokee Strip to eject all boomers and confiscate all cattle. As soon as the strip is clear they will go into winter quarters there and keep it clear.

BOUGHT A PAPER.

Carter Harrison Now Sole Proprietor of the Chicago Times.

CHICAGO, Nov. 3.—Carter Harrison is at last a full fledged editor. He has had ambitions along this line for many moons, and some time ago it was rumored semi-officially that he was about to buy the Times. These rumors were not unfounded, for yesterday the negotiations between Mr. Harrison and Proprietor Huiskamp were closed whereby the former gets the entire control of the paper. Mr. Harrison is thoroughly imbued with the newspaper idea.

"Yes," he said to a reporter, "I am now in entire control of the Times, and I will continue so just as long as I desire. The money—I will not say how much—has been paid over and I am in absolute control. Not another person owns a dollar in the property and not another person has the least thing to say about its management."

LEARNING TO EAT HOECAKE.

Minister Phelps Has Bacon and Corn Bread at a Banquet.

BERLIN, Nov. 4.—Minister Phelps has taken a peculiar and highly original way of introducing American meats and the great American staple, Indian corn, to the attention of Berliners and of Germany generally. He gave a dinner Saturday to a number of notabilities and their wives, including Dr. Miguel, minister of finance: Dr. de Boetticher, secretary of the interior, and a number of other leading men of the empire and of Prussia. The banquet included all the luxuries of the season, and was of the highest order in every respect, but chief and peerless among the dainties from an American point of view was the bacon and corn bread from America.

RAILWAY CALLED DOWN.

The Stillwater Council Threatens to Annul a Franchise.

STILLWATER, Minn., Nov. 4.—The city council gave the Stillwater Street Railway company two more body blows last night. The company has run things about as it pleased in the past, and the city is taking steps to make it come to time or have its franchise annulled.

Roadger Fenton started out last night to celebrate election by purchasing a pint of whisky. This morning he arose to take a drink and got hold of the wrong bottle and imbibed a liberal portion of horse linament, composed chiefly of aconite. His life is despaired of.

A Gusher at Hutch.

HUTCHINSON, Nov. 6.—A tremendous excitement was caused here today by the striking of an artesion well which rivals in power and volume the famous well at Woonsocket, S. D. It will be used to run the Hutchinson roller mill, the river having run dry. The well is 176 feet deep and flows 1,800 gallons per minute. It was drilled by S. Swanson, of Minneapolis. The river below the mill will now float a good sized row boat.

CAPITAL BREVITIES

Resume of Important Events at the National Capital.

What Is Being Done by the Executive and Other Departments.

The treasury department has decided that a machine made in 1841 is not an antiquity.

The president has appointed Iver E. Shelley register of the land office at Devil's Lake, N. D.

Third Auditor Hart in his annual report says the horse claims division shows 5,014 claims on hand, many being cases growing out of the Mexican war.

The assault on William W. Jacques and daughter of Boston by a mob in Florence, Italy, last May, has been investigated by the state department and Mr. Jacques has received a letter from Acting Secretary of State Wharton stating that there is no evidence to show that the assault was on account of Mr. Jacques' nationality.

The treasury balance is gradually increasing notwithstanding the steady redemption of 4½ per cent bonds and the disbursement of over $10,000,000 this month on account of pensions. The declared balance Wednesday was $143,771,051, including the $100,000,000 gold reserve, $15,450,855 subsidiary coin, and $15,538,191 on deposit with national banks.

AFFECTS SOLDIERS' CLAIMS.

Second Auditor Patterson in his annual report to the secretary of the treasury suggests that Sec. 277 of the Revised Statutes be so modified as to authorize the second auditor to disallow claims for arrears of pay and bounty in cases where the muster and pay rolls or other records of his office show that the soldier or his heirs have received all they are entitled to under the law; provided that if the claimants are dissatisfied they within six months appeal to the second controller, otherwise the auditor's action shall be deemed final and conclusive, and be subject to a revision only by congress or the proper courts.

COURT-MARTIALS IN THE ARMY.

In his annual report to the secretary of war Col. Lieber, acting judge advocate-general of the army, says that during the year ended Sept. 30 there were 1,937 trials by court-martial, including eight commissioned officers tried by general courts, showing an increase of 135 cases as compared with the preceding year. There were 13,835 trials by garrison and summary courts in the various departments, or 335 more than during the preceding year. The number of acquittals in these interior courts was 3,113, and the number of enlisted men tried was 8,110, many having been tried more than once. The report refers in terms of high praise to the workings of the new law providing a uniform scale of punishment for military offenses.

FAVORS MOBILIZATION.

Inspector General Breckinridge, in his annual report to the secretary of war, speaks of the advisability of holding a grand encampment of the National militia and the regular army some time during the World's Fair. He says the inspections of the year show the militia to be in excellent shape, and that it is a guaranty of the security of the nation. He adds that of the regular army there is no reason for this country to be ashamed. Touching the militia again, he says it is chiefly deficient in campaigning, skirmishing through rough country, field intrenchments, and night work of the camps. He remarks that many of them are as good coddling machines as a first-class hotel.

MONTT IS PACIFICATORY.

Senor Pedro Montt, the Chilian minister to Washington, while loath to inject his views into the newspapers, desires to state upon the information in his possession that the reports published recently of ill feeling between the Chilian people and the Americans domiciled among them are sensational and absolutely without foundation in fact. He says that the Americans in Chili are generally old residents, extremely popular among the Chilians and are always courteously treated and respected. He holds that the Baltimore incident has been unduly magnified, and sees no reason to doubt that a settlement of the questions at issue between the governments of Chili and the United States will be reached in a manner honorable to both sides.

WORK ON THE OFFICIAL WAR HISTORY.

The war records board, in its annual report, says that during the last fiscal year twenty-one books were printed and distributed and four more put in type and partially indexed. These volumes contain the reports of the Mine Run campaign of the Army of the Potomac, the operations on the Atlantic coast in 1863, the Chickamauga campaign, the Chattanooga, Rossville and Knoxville campaigns, including the battles of Mission Ridge, Lookout Mountain and the siege of Knoxville, together with the operations of all the armies down to and including the Wilderness campaign in Virginia and the operations in the Shenandoah Valley, Maryland and Pennsylvania up to Aug. 3, 1864. The volumes relating to the transmississippi region have been completed to include June 30, 1891, and those relating to the Atlantic seacoast to Nov. 30 of the same year. The volumes covering the military operations of 1864 will probably be put in type during the present fiscal year.

NICKEL ARMOR THE BEST.

The important armor plate trials at the naval proving grounds on the banks of the Potomac demonstrated beyond a shadow of doubt that nickel to some extent will figure in the plate finally adopted as the standard for our warships. This is the one important deduction to be made from the trial. Further than this ordnance experts with unbiased views will not venture a prediction as to which one of the eight plates employed in the contest will be victorious until more of them have been tried. All steel plates, both plain and Harveyized, are now out of the race, for previous trials have shown the plain steel of various degrees of carbon to be unequal to nickel-alloy plates, and the trial left no room for doubt that the plain steel hardened by the Harvey process was not a match for the nickel-alloy plates of either high or low carbons, although it took two shots at each plate to determine this, for in the first series of rounds the Harvey plate stood the test the best. The contest has therefore narrowed down to nickel-alloy plates of high or low carbon untreated and nickel-alloy plates of high or low carbon treated by the Harvey process of decarbonization.

SETS THE CHILEANS FREE.

The Defendants in the Celebrated Itata Case Declared Not Guilty.

LOS ANGLES, Cal., Nov. 6.—Judge Ross of the United States Circuit court to-day granted the motion of the defendant to instruct the jury to return a verdict of not guilty in the case of the United States against George A. Bart and Ricardo Trumbull, who have been on trial here for a week charged with fitting the Chilean steamer Itata with arms to cruise against the government of Chile.

The court grants the motion on two points: First, that the indictment is defective, being formed under the neutrality laws, in not stating that a state of war existed in Chile and that defendants were belligerents and had been recognized as such. The charges would not hold because the statute contemplated a state of war, also that the vessel coming to the United States to get arms and carrying them peaceably away was not fitting out any expedition that had already been set on foot in Chile and was being conducted from there, not from the United States.

This decision will also result in dismissing the cases against the vessel and her arms.

The Elections.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 5.—The latest returns show that McKinley (Republican) carried the state by a plurality of between 15,000 and 20,000. Intense interest was taken in the election throughout the state and a heavy vote was polled.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—Roswell P. Flower (Democrat) goes up Harlem river with 75,000 plurality, while it is something of a question whether Fassett (Republican) can bring 50,000 down to that point. New York gave Flower 58,000 plurality and Brooklyn gave him about 14,000.

DES MOINES., Ia., Nov. 6.—The late returns give the state to Boies (Democrat) by 8,000 to 9,000 votes. The country vote, not yet all in, may reduce this somewhat. The election passed off quietly, and a heavy vote was polled. The legislature is yet in doubt, both parties claiming it, and it may take an official count to decide it.

Each Nation Wants Peace.

PARIS, Nov. 4.—M. Jules Simon, the distinguished French statesman and political economist and foreman chief of the republican party, in an interview published today said that he did not think war was probable. He added. "While I was in Berlin as a delegate to the international labor congress Emperor William told me that he desired peace, and the tone in which he said so left no doubt in my mind that he was sincere. The Czar also wants peace and France will not be the nation to commence hostilities in Europe."

At another portion of the interview M. Simon was quoted as declining to venture to say whether or not the Franco-Russian intente included the agreement to expel England from Egypt. In this connection (Egypt) M. Simon said that he did not credit Russia with having any designs to conquer India, but the speaker held that Russian expansion in Asia was only natural.

GENERAL MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

WHEAT—Closed Nov., 94c; Dec., 95¼c; May, $1.01⅛.

CORN—Closed; Nov., 51½c; Dec., 44⅝c; May, 42½c.

OATS—Closed; Nov., 29¾c; Dec., 29⅝c; May, 31⅛c.

PROVISIONS—Mess Pork closed: Nov., $8.10; Dec., $8.2 ; Jan., $10.92½; May, $11.30. Lard—Closed: Nov., $5.80; Dec., $5.80; Jan., $6.07½; May, $6.35.

CATTLE—Quotations range from $5.60@5.90 for good to choice cattle; $4.85@5.40 good shipping steers; $2.75@4.10 common to fair steers.

HOGS—Sales ranged from $3.50@4.10 for light; $3.70@4.50 for heavy.

SHEEP—Quotations range from $4.17@4.50 for Western; $4.50@4.75 for natives and $3.40@5.25 for lambs.

WOOL—Quotations as follows:

Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana and Eastern Iowa.

Coarse tub	28@30c
Medium tub	31@33c
Fine unwashed	17@20c
Medium unwashed	22@26c
Coarse washed	25@30c

Nebraska, Dakota, Minnesota, Kansas and Western Iowa.

Fine unwashed	24@28c
Medium unwashed	17@20c
Coarse unwashed	14@18c

NEW YORK MONEY MARKET.

Money on call easy at 3 to 4 ₱ cent: closed offered at 3 ₱ cent.

Sterling exchange quiet and easy at 480¼ for 60-day bills and 484 for demand.

Government Bonds—Closing quotations: 4's, coupons, 116⅝.

NEW YORK PRODUCE MARKET.

WHEAT—Closing prices: No. 2 red, Nov., $1.03⅝; Dec., $1.05⅜.

CORN—Market closed: No. 2, Nov., 64⅜c; Dec., 56⅜c.

OATS—Market closed for Mixed Western, 35@38c; White, do., 37@42c.

BUFFALO.

WHEAT—No. 1, hard, $1.05¼.
CORN—No No. 2, here.

MILWAUKEE.

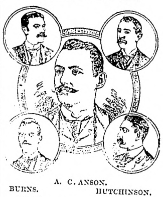
WHEAT—Cash, 91c; Dec., 90⅝c.
CORN—No. 3, 54c.
OATS—No. 2 White, 32¼c.

ST. LOUIS.

WHEAT—Cash, 92⅛c; Nov., 93c.
CORN—Cash, 40½c; Nov., 42⅝c.
OATS—Cash, 28¼c; Nov., 28⅛c.
PROVISIONS—Pork, $9.12½. Lard, $5.95.

CAPT ANSON.

Of the Chicago Baseball Club.



A. C. ANSON.

BURNS. HUTCHINSON.

RYAN. PFEFFER.

Adrian C. Anson, of the Chicago Baseball Club is one of the best known players in the country. He is certainly one of the ablest team managers. In no year has he brought together a finer set of ball players and showed greater generalship. In a close game the chances for a victory are generally on his side, as his men, becoming enthusiastic under his leadership, frequently bat out victorious in the ninth inning. No Captain has so enriched the coffers of any club as he has those of the Chicagos. Capt. Anson has an instinct for determining the chances a young player may have for success. His able lieutenant is the old Chicago favorite, Tom Burns, and next to him stands Fred Pfeffer, whose great play in the recent series of games at Brooklyn was a feature of the contests there. Next comes Left Fielder Ryan and then the old Yale College graduate, Hutchinson whose swift and strategic pitching has done so much to place the Chicago colts' team at the head of the competition in the present pennant race. It is a fact worthy of special note that the club has never had a team in the field that has worked together in such thorough harmony as the team Anson is proud in calling his colts. The fight for the pennant is between Boston and Chicago, but certainly the chances are in favor of Chicago.

THE CHILIAN MATTER.

Chili Will Be Allowed Further Time in Which to Act.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 6.—A flutter of excitement ran through the state, war and navy departments today when it was learned that Senor Montt, the Chilean minister, who was in conference with Secretary Tracy. These departments are all under one great roof and the three secretaries are located on one floor. After the conference the Chilean minister went with Secretary Tracy to the state department, where Mr. Blaine was seen. The three were together for some time.

It was learned later that Senor Montt was about leaving the city for a week at New Orleans and that he was simply inquiring about the report of Capt. Schley of the Baltimore, who investigated the attack upon our seamen in the streets of Valparaiso, and that he wished to ask for further time in which the authorities at the Chilean port may make further inquries and report upon the affair in question.

The departments of Senor Montt for a week's absence indicates that there will be no developments of importance during that time and that, as stated some days ago in these dispatches, further steps in the direction of peace or war will not be taken soon.

The instructions issued by the secretary of the navy to the United States squadron on the coast of Chili at the beginning of the Chilean disturbance are now made public. Secretary Tracy says: "The instructions have been rigorously adhered to throughout. In no single instance have they been departed from. They prove conclusively that the charges of partiality made by the English newspapers are untruths, and that they have been invented in order to prejudice the Chileans against the United States for commercial purposes."

"Now They're Off."

PIERRE, S. D., Nov. 6.—Gov. Mellette has issue a proclamation recognizing the Yankton commission, which shows that he a zealous worker for South Dakota's world's fair exhibit. In this proclamation he shows his confidence in the selection of the representatives of the people who have been chosen on the commission. He also approves the appointment by this commission of the board of lady managers. Work will now proceed with greater zeal than before and the necessary funds will be secured without much drumming. Hon. T. H. Conniff, the financial director of the commission, leaves here on Wednesday morning for a trip over the state in the interest of the exhibit, especially in regard to raising $80,000 required by the commission for world's fair purposes.

The Hennepin Canal

CHICAGO, Nov. 6.—District Attorney Milchrist returned from Peoria today, having finished condemnation suits to secure a portion of the right of way for the Hennepin Canal. A strip five miles long beginning at the mouth of the Rock river and continuing up the river was secured and the government engineers are ready to begin work on the canal. Excavations will be made as soon as the secretary of war approves of the condemnation proceedings. The work will be done by contract and will be supervised by government engineers. The canal is to be 200 feet in width and will open a waterway from the Illinois river to the Mississippi.

Healy Horsewhipped.

DUBLIN, Nov. 6.—M. McDermott, nephew of the late Parnell, today publicly horsewhipped Timothy Healy the most bitter of anti-Parnell leaders. The horsewhipping was the direct outcome of the language used by Healy at Longford Sunday last, when the anti-Parnell leaders referred to Miss Parnell and to the widow of the late Charles Stewart Parnell. Healy was rescued by the police, who arrested McDermott. Healy declined to make charges against his assailant, and McDermott was released.

Cuckoo Clocks.

She sa'd that she'd be the little man's wife,
And there came the happiest day of his life,
While the neighbors with gifts prepared to flock—
"I'd like the most," she told him, "a cuckoo clock."

A roguish twinkle was in his eyes,
Pleasantly hinting of some surprise,
And, while they were talking, they heard a knock,
And a little boy brought in a cuckoo clock.

Then a package came which had been expressed
By a dear acquaintance who lived out west,
While from it there sounded a faint "tick-tock,"
And blest if it wasn't a cuckoo clock!

Mrs. Smith appeared with her friend Miss Jones,
And said the latter, in laughing tones,
"I've asked Mrs Smith what's in her box,
And I find that we've both brought cuckoo clocks."

The little jeweler fol'owed them.
"Best wishes!" he said. "Ahem! ahem!
I've just been looking over my stock,
And I thought I'd give you a cuckoo clock."

And was that the last one? Oh, dear, no!
They'd found out the gift that she'd most prize, so
All the neighbors for blocks and blocks
Kept on coming with cuckoo clocks.

"Oo-hoo!" "Oo-hoo!" "Oo-hoo!" "Oo-hoo!"
'T would have set me frantic, wouldn't it you?
No plate, nor pictures, nor glass, nor crocks—
All cuckoo clocks! All cuckoo clocks!

—Malcolm Douglas, in St. Nicholas.

CUPID'S SERVITOR.

Like a batch of bread made with stale yeast—sodden and sour—was the face of Clymer Ames. He was the very last man you would have supposed to be the salaried servitor of Cupid. Yet, so fond of paradoxes is Fate, that this man, who had eschewed Love, made his bread and butter by serving him. But, like all who wait on Love with interested motives, he received nothing but dross for his pains.

Yet one day it happened that his fickle master had placed before his eyes those illuminating glasses which turn the common sky into heaven, which convert life into a lyric and woman into a creature of perfume and melody and light.

But the next day, as one may see, these glasses were taken off again, and Clymer Ames had never looked through them since.

Yet every day from 8 in the morning till 5 in the afternoon this man, who could have killed Eros for his perfidious conduct, was obliged to toil in his behalf. He was, in short, the clerk who issued the marriage licenses. When he first went into the service of the greatest of cosmopolitans, Cupid, he dedicated to him a very bad chirography, a totally uneducated perception and an indefatigable industry.

In the course of a few weeks spent behind the little window in the county Court's spacious apartments, the chirography of this young man began to improve. So did his perceptions.

He could tell, when a man approached him, whether he had family pride or not; whether or not he was sentimental and impatient; whether he was inclined for hymeneal display; whether he was happy or fearful; whether he was going to marry a woman of whom he was proud or only one with whom he was in love.

Clymer Ames, who at first saw only the stage-carpentering and scene-shifting in this drama of the emotions, began to wonder how it would look from the front. He found himself getting very curious as to what a man did and said before — armed with the age, name, maternal and paternal parents' names of his bride—he came to ask for legal permission to be forever happy.

It would be very easy, of course, for Clymer Ames to get that legal right. In his capacity of lover he could approach himself in his capacity as clerk, and without unnecessary embarrassment or hesitation ask for a license and get it. To be sure, he could not well be on both sides of the window at once, and he had some doubts about the complete regularity of a license granted under circumstances in which the applicant associated with such unseemly familiarity with his superior, the clerk.

This, however, was a difficulty which he felt could be overcome. But that was the fifth act. What led up to it? What did a lover do through the four preceding acts?

Clymer Ames determined to find out.

Fate, which is sometimes kind only to be cruel, aided him. It went further, and abetted.

Lydia Eastwater lived in the next block but one to where Clymer Ames boarded, and she came down to see the daughter of the landlady and play tennis with her on the lawn. Clymer, who had hitherto detested tennis, felt convinced as soon as he saw Lydia Eastwater on the green that exercise was the only thing for him after his long office hours.

The rest of the summer he put on white flannel as soon as he got home, and he all but slept with a tennis bat in his hand.

"I guess it must be pretty dull staying in the office all day this hot weather," said Lydia Eastwater one night when they stood together on the same side of the white tennis net.

"It's dull enough. But nothing to what it used to be, you know. I have something to look forward to now."

"Have you?" said Lydia Eastwater innocently, picking a bug off her red and white skirt. "I'm sure I'm glad of it."

"It's the tennis at night I look forward to. It brightens up my whole day. Don't you care for it, too?"

"Me?" ejaculated Lydia with ungrammatical nonchalance. "Oh, yes, I like tennis well enough. I wish, though, that these people would come back and go to playing. Standing around on a tennis ground till you are ready to drop isn't any pleasanter than standing around anywhere else."

She flirted out one foot as she talked and revealed a marvelous stocking. Clymer wondered if the twenty-two fellows who had that day applied to him for the sanction of the law to their bliss had experienced such difficulties in the first act—he felt himself to be nearing the end of that part of the drama.

If Lydia Eastwater would only show by some sign, however slight, that her heart throbbed as his did he would be willing to have the curtain rung down for the entre'act and let the orchestra play a while.

"It is not because I play tennis that I am happy," he cried explosively, "but because I play tennis with you."

"Oh," cried Miss Eastwater, as she retied the yellow bow on her hat, "isn't it too bad then that I am going away tomorrow for the rest of the summer?"

Going for the rest of the summer! Clymer was sure none of those twenty-two happy men with licenses in their pockets had ever known such suffering as this. He leaned against a tree. He could not remember feeling so strange since that day he fainted in the office, after being up all night with the poor agent who had the rheumatic fever.

"Then you are not sorry to go?" he whispered. "You will not miss me?"

Lydia Eastwater tied the yellow bow once more. It was growing into a deeper twilight. The one bar of red in the west was all there was left of the day. She hit a moth that fluttered by in the dusk.

"Why, yes, I shall care. I shall care very much indeed." She looked straight at him, and the red in the west got into her cheeks. Clymer started forward, throbbing with a new life. He forgot all about the first act and even about the fifth one. All he saw was a girl's eyes. All he felt was her soft lips.

Then the other players came walking across the lawn in the twilight, and the next day Miss Eastwater went away.

Clymer wrote to her, of course. He stole the time in which to do this from the county. But the answers were not just what he had expected they would be.

They were full of pleasant gossiping and even of the expression of those girlish opinions which most young maidens hold, and which so strongly resemble copybook mottoes. But she said very little of just the sort of thing that Clymer desired her to say. He consoled himself by looking at every applicant for a license who thrust his face in at the little window and reflecting:

"Ah! my man, you look happy now. But I know what you have been through! You may not believe it, but I myself have experienced the rapture of a fitting close to the first act, and am now in the midst of the perplexities which are so necessary to the progress of the play. My dear fellow, take this filled-out blank with my blessing. It looks very common-place, perhaps, to the uninitiated. But you and I are perfectly aware that it is the passport to heaven."

None of these remarks were audible, of course. They were the combined soliloquies of Clymer the lover and Clymer the clerk. The man who supplied the office with legal blanks stood aghast at this time at the number consumed in what was technically known as Cupid's department.

They seemed so remarkably in excess of the number of applications recorded that the night clerk might, with some show of justice, have been accused of throwing them into the waste basket.

And it is true that they did go there, but not until a deal of labor had been expended upon them, not until the blank spaces revealed the fact that Clymer Ames, who lived in a certain city, township, county and State, and who was of such and such an age, and without legal hindrance or incumbrance of a marital sort, received herewith permission from the clerk to marry Miss Lydia Eastwater, whose qualifications were then set down.

One day a stranger entered the office—a fine fellow, with a elision of the "r" and a swing in the gait.

"Man of importance, of property, of temper and enthusiasm," said the clerk to himself after his usual manner of summing up his customers.

"I want a marriage license," said the young man gayly and peremptorily.

"Name," said the clerk, trying to be perfunctory, but actually throbbing with sympathy with this happy young animal.

"Alfred Sidney Johnson Clayton."

"Name of lady?"

"Lydia Ernestine Eastwater."

The clerk went on filling out the rest of the blank, and did not move a muscle. The lover—but there was no lover except the young man who went out swinging his shoulders as he went.

And so the peace of Cupid's servitor became, as was mentioned at first, like a batch of bread made from stale yeast. And though he works for love, he and his clerk do not speak when they meet, and the capricious boy has even been seen to fold his wings closer about him with an air of contempt when he looked at Clymer Ames, clerk of the court and issuer of marriage licenses. —*Omaha World-Herald.*

Freed a Wildcat.

A San Franciscan who had been hunting in the vicinity of Lake Tahoe without bagging any game came upon a mountaineer who was feeding a caged wildcat he had caught the day before. "How much will you take for that beast?" he asked. The captor said $20, and the money was paid over. "Now," said the Nimrod, "tie one end of a strong cord to that tree and another to the cat's neck, and then open the door of the cage." This was finally accomplished, and the fierce animal stood straining at its tether. The sportsman, who was watching the exercises from the interior of the cabin, leveled his rifle across the window sill, took careful aim and blazed away. The wildcat gave a joyful yell and disappeared into the forest. The bullet had cut the rope!

Effect of Advertising.

A Butte (Mont.) merchant who advertised a bankrupt stock of shoes was totally unprepared for the enormous crowd which filled his store. Twelve clerks were utterly inadequate to wait upon the rush of customers. Several women fainted in the crush, and finally the doors had to be locked. The merchant now believes in advertising.

The flowers that bloom in the spring, tra-la, have a good deal to do with the breach of promise case in the fall.—*Dallas News.*

"PACKING A GUN."

That Means Carrying a Pistol—A Habit Falling Into Commendable Disuse.

West of the Missouri River the constitutional privilege of bearing arms is universally translated into the vernacular as "packing a gun." By no chance does the gun-packer ever refer to a pistol as a pistol. To him the weapon is always a gun, whether it be the usual 45-caliber or the old style Allen pepper box, or even the 32-caliber, which originated the remark of the Texan that if he were ever shot with one of those things and found it out there would be trouble.

But whether one may prefer the frontiersman's term or some more elegant form of expression, the chief feature of interest to be noted is that the habit of carrying a pistol is falling into disuse. It is not many years ago that everyone, especially on the Pacific Coast, would as soon have thought of starting on a journey without a tooth brush or a pocket flask or any other article of necessity as without a pistol, whereas now if a thorough search were made of the passengers in a railway train not more than one in twenty at the very outside would be found to be armed.

There are several reasons for the custom of "packing a gun" having fallen into desuetude. One is the ordinary uselessness of the weapon. If a train or stage is held up, every advantage lies with the robbers so far as the passengers are concerned.

The assailants are ready, while the passengers are not, and they do say that the view down the muzzle of a full-sized six-shooter in the hands of a masked or disguised robber is an experience which no one ever forgets who has been through it. One of the best-known detectives of the State alighted from a stage coach in Arizona, stood up in line, and even allowed two handsome revolvers to be taken from his pockets because the stage robbers "had the drop" on him, and he knew it.

A second reason for not carrying a pistol is the discomfort and inconvenience of it. If it is carried in the hip pocket, as is not unusual, it drags down all the time, and is a decided nuisance when the wearer sits down. If the pistol be carried in a holster the belt slips and works around until the pistol gets into some position which makes its possessor decidedly uncomfortable, and there it manifests a disposition to stay.

Still another reason is the danger which a pistol causes, especially if it be unloaded. It has been calculated that about 59.9 per cent of all the fatal accidents from pistols come from weapons which everybody is sure are unloaded, and probably half of all the rest come from the careless or ignorant use of the weapon, or from some desire to be smart and show off with it. Unfortunately it is not the pistol wielder who is hurt generally, but some innocent and unlucky bystander, or some child who has not been able to recognize the genus stultus from a single specimen.

It is quite time that the custom of carrying weapons should pass into oblivion entirely among civilized people, unless under very exceptional circumstances. During an epidemic of robbery, such as we had here some months ago, a pistol might possibly be useful, though to walk in the middle of the street and blow a police whistle at any suspicion of danger, at the same time taking to one's heels, is generally much more effective. We have outgrown the times when every dispute, however trivial, was settled by an appeal to arms, and those times can never be restored. In the present conditions of life in the United States, even in so barbarous a country as the East fancies California to be, packing a gun is, as a rule, a pure affectation which would better be dispensed with. —*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Bursting of a Glacial Dam.

In the Australian Tyrol is a well-known glacier several miles long and about 1,200 feet thick. On its way down the mountain it runs right across a valley. Water trickles into this valley above the glacier, which for years has been a barrier in the way of collecting streams, so they formed a lake high up in the mountain 1,000 feet long, about 350 feet wide, and fully eighty feet deep.

About the middle of June the streams which fed this lake rose until its waters began to flow over the top of the glacier, and the stream flowing over its surface rapidly cut into the ice. Finally the top of the glacier gave way entirely, and the waters of the lake were suddenly precipitated down the valley. Comparatively little water had been flowing through the valley before, but it now became the bed of a roaring torrent.

It was fortunate that not a single village lay along the bottom of the valley in its upper part, for had there been a village there it would have been destroyed. A few houses, however, were carried away, but the inhabitants had feared for two or three days the bursting of the glacial dam, and had prudently removed further down the valley with their cattle. When the water reached the villages it had spread over so great a width and had so largely diminished in force, that no serious damage was done, though, of course, the sudden flood was the cause of a great deal of discomfort and inconvenience. All the dikes and roads were flooded, and the paths in the upper part of the valley were entirely destroyed and covered with debris.

Patents.

The average number of American patents issued yearly is about 20,000. England, which comes nearest to us, issues only about 4,000 to 5,000 a year, and its system is very much more lax than ours. Patents are issued without any conditions as to novelty or merits, and not two applications in one hundred are rejected. In Prussia the number granted annually is less than 100; in Belgium, 1,500 to 2,000.

Papier-Mache Trunk.

A papier-mache trunk is one of the latest ideas. The baggage-smasher finds it practically indestructible.

THE CZAR'S SHOT-PROOF CAR.

How the Emperor of Russia Travels Among His Loving Subjects.

When the Czar travels in Russia the precautions taken for his safety could not be greater were he in the enemy's country. A battalion of infantry is detailed for every two miles of distance, and allowing 500 men as the strength of each batallion, every spot of ground on both sides of the track is covered by sentinels within easy distance of each other. The Czar is suddenly whirled off to the station, accompanied by the chosen twelve of his body guard, without pomp or circumstance, swiftly and silently. The Czar always travels in a train of five carriages. His carriage is built in a peculiar way.

The windows, while ample for light, are high, so that a person sitting down is invisible from the outside, and the sides of the car are fortified with plates of steel concealed in the ornamental woodwork, but amply strong to resist a bullet. There are two sentry boxes in the carriage, one at each end, and each looking out at an opposite side from the other. The guardsmen on duty in these apartments are shut off from any observation of the interior of the carriage, but at intervals of about two feet the whole length of the saloon there are electric buttons communicating with the guard chambers, as well as with the two carriages, one containing the suite and the other, in the rear, occupied by the guardsmen not on duty. So far as the train itself is concerned, the Czar could be no more secure in St. Petersburg.

The train speeds on to its destination without a halt, except on account of accident. At a distance of not less than five miles ahead is a pioneer train in which the Imperial Director of Railways and the chief engineer of the particular railway on which the Czar is traveling always ride. As the pilot train whizzes by the reserves along the line rush to arms and guard the sides of the railway, waiting until the imperial train has passed, so that the spectacle is presented of continuous lines of soldiery for hundreds of miles. Arrived at the end of his journey, the Czar is escorted to the quarters intended for the imperial family.

The streets are guarded by special constables in the attire of citizens. Every property owner has been called upon to supply one or more of these men at his own expense to do duty when the sovereign makes a public appearance. The constables average one in ten of the crowd that throng the streets, and being in ordinary dress, they can mingle with the people, note what is said, and, perhaps, do something that will obtain them regular employment among the secret police. With one-tenth the population engaged as spies upon the remainder, with troops enough concentrated to stand a formidable siege, and his faithful guardsmen dogging every step the Czar goes through the forms of a visit to the ancient capital of Russia, or whatever city he may choose to honor.—*Philadelphia Telegraph.*

VEGETABLE CURIOSITY.

A Plant Out in California That Produces Hard-Boiled Eggs.

Among the many curious things in the plant world, says the San Francisco *Examiner*, such as flowers that eat flies, the Holy Ghost plant, that bears a white dove in its petals, and others equally interesting, there is none more curious than the solanum gatratrum, a recent addition to Golden Gate park conservatory.

This plant bears hard-boiled eggs for fruit. At least, the fruit resembles a hard-boiled egg, with the shell taken off, as nearly as a truly egg can.

There are three eggs on the park plant—one as large as a pigeon's egg, another the size of a turkey's product, and the third is about 5 1-2 inches long by 2 1-2 wide. In color they are identical to the bluish white of the cooked article of hen production. The laying plant was the great object of attraction in the conservatory yesterday, and groups of people stood before it all day, wondering what it was and whether the fruit was good to eat.

The blossom is small, of a rich purple hue, and when the flower drops off a little white egg is seen. This grows to about the size of its cousin, the pear-shaped egg plant of commerce. But the white variety preserves the perfect egg-shape in all stages of its development.

It thrives in the open air wherever the purple plant grows, and is cultivated in the same way. Another variety of the same family bears a golden yellow fruit, but the white variety is the only one in which the fruit is of the ovoid form.

When pressed between the fingers the white fruit is found to possess the same soft, elastic feeling as a hard-boiled egg. The interior is filled with cells and small seeds, like the purple plant of the tomato.

Aside from its utility as an article of food it is prized for its rarity and beauty. The plant stands about two feet high, and has broad, soft, oval leaves of dark green.

Intoxicated Birds.

A pigeon-flying experiment at Tours, France, has ended in a most remarkable manner, proving the shocking fact that the useful birds, in addition to being excessively greedy, are also given to an overindulgence in strong drinks. Four hundred and twenty-nine pigeons were conveyed by train from Tours to La Bohalle, and there let loose. To the astonishment of the various societies interested in the experiment only forty returned home, and these were in a dazed condition and quite incapable of finding their respective quarters. An inquiry resulted in the discovery that at a roadside station a large consignment of black currants had been put in the same van as the birds. The inebriating qualities of the currants' juice proved too much for the little travelers, and they were quickly in such a condition that only a small proportion were sober enough to find their way back to Tours.—*London Times.*

Why should officials spend thousands shooting dynamite balloons when any ordinary teamster can draw rein?—*Columbus Post.*

BREAD OUT OF SAWDUST.

Scientists Now at Work on the Problem and May Solve It.

A Washington *Star* reporter was informed that the department of agriculture is interested in a plan for making bread out of sawdust.

Absurd? By no means. Scientists believe that there is no good reason why the thing should not be entirely practicable. Everybody knows that starch is a substance extremely nutritious; in fact, it is nearly all nutriment. Well, starch and sawdust are the same thing. Sawdust, which is "cellulose," is of precisely the same chemical composition as starch. The two are expressed by the chemical formula—$C_6 H_{10} O_5$—that is, six parts of carbon, ten of hydrogen, and five parts of oxygen. These are the simple ingredients of either starch or sawdust. Scientific experimenters have been trying for a long time to find out a way to transform the one into the other. If they should succeed the discovery would be away ahead of the philosopher's stone in point of value. An inexhaustible source of food supply would at once be rendered available in the forests, the grass, and even in straw and chaff.

Hitherto chemistry has occupied itself almost wholly with taking things apart, in order to find out what they are made of; but now the science is directing its attention to putting elements together for the production of useful substances. Already it has succeeded in the artificial preparation of indigo, alizarin, uric acid, and many other compounds. The aniline colors, obtained from coal tar and yet rivaling the most brilliant tints of the rainbow, are similarly produced. So complex are some of them that their names, which give full accounts of their composition, have to be regular seven-league words, one beautiful dye being known as "Hexamethyimethoxytriamidotriphenyicarbinol." From coal tar in a like manner are derived many valuable anti-fever medicines and soporifics.

The prospects of this new science of putting elements together seem infinite, and the era of bliss may yet dawn which has been prophesied by the illustrious naturalist Frederick Cohn, who says that all struggles for existence among men arising from want of food will be done away with, when chemistry shall have learned to make starch from carbolic acid and water. Plants grow by doing just that, and it may, therefore, be said that farmers have been engaged since time immemorial in this very chemical industry. It would scarcely be so surprising, then, if the farms of the country should be replaced at some time in the future by chemical laboratories.

How Four Indian Wars Began.

The Modoc War of 1872, in which so many valuable lives were lost, was begun by the advance of a half a troop of the 1st Cavalry. This force rode up to the Indian camp, dismounted, and were standing to horse, with probably no thought of being murdered or of any serious trouble. It is reported that while the officers in command was talking to the chief a rifle was discharged by an Indian, either accidentally or as a signal, and that instantly thereafter firing on the troops took place and a number were killed and wounded. The Indians, about sixty in number, taking advantage of the confusion among the troops, retired to their stronghold in the lava beds, murdering every white man *en route*. In this stronghold they defied the Government, massacred a commission composed of prominent men sent to them in peace, and withstood the attack of 1300 soldiers for months, and until both food and water gave out.

The Nez Perces War in 1877 commenced in about the same way. Two small troops of cavalry, marching down a deep and long canon, presented themselves before the camp of Chief Joseph, as if a display of this nature was all that was necessary to capture a force of two hundred and fifty warriors. The Indians, always quick to see an advantage and to profit by it, were not slow in this instance, and the first few shots from the enemy on the left and rear of the line caused a hasty retreat of the soldiers, who no doubt up to that time thought there was to be *nothing serious*.

The Little Big Horn fight in 1876, where General Custer and most of his command were massacred, was surely the result of overestimating one's strength and underrating that of the enemy.

Other examples could be furnished, but are not these, with their attendant losses and failures, sufficient to prove that with the Indian as a foe we must always be prepared, and especially careful when he seems most friendly and still holds on to his rifle? On the other hand, many instances are known where the troops have met and overcome at the start more serious obstacles than those mentioned above, and without a shot being fired. A column on the march, prepared to fight if necessary, is not likely to be disturbed, and it is almost certain that no Indians will be seen or heard from unless they have all the advantages, and unless certainty of success follows their first efforts.

This Ute campaign was a repetition of all the other sad occurrences in Indian warfare. Major Thornburgh, the commander, as noble and brave a man as ever marched with troops, fell as others had, having ignored an enemy in the morning who had the power to defeat him before noon. The march through these mountains and into the valley of Milk River, as described, was made as any march would be conducted on a turnpike through a civilized country and among friends. No danger had threatened; on the contrary, Indians appeared friendly, and assuring messages had been received from the agent.—*Col. E. V. Summer, in the Century.*

The highest inhabited place in the world is the Buddhist monastery, Haine, in Thibet, Asia, 16,000 feet above the sea. Next to this comes Galena, a railway station in Peru, 15,635 feet. Leadville, Col., has an elevation of 10,200 feet.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Foreman (to editor)—"You'd better look out! Old Jones is red-hot!" Editor (calmly)—"When did he die?"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

A man never fully realizes how much of a sponge he is until he slips down in a puddle of water and mops it all up. —*Richmond Recorder.*

"I've got $10,000; I want to build a house." "You can't do it." "Why not?" "It takes $20,000 to build a house for $10,000."—*Puck.*

A Western man says this is a "tough world," and it is his opinion that very few who are in it now will ever get out alive.—*Pharmaceutical Era.*

Deacon Smith—"What kind of a collection did we have to-day?" Parson Brone—"A collection of misers, I should judge."—*Lowell Citizen.*

Heaven helps those that help themselves, but praying for your daily bread does not entitle you to the entire bakery.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

It is so easy in the spring, when apple-trees are in blossom, for a man to promise his friends all the apples they want in the fall.—*Atchison Globe.*

Guest (at Maine resort) "What lake is that?" Hotel Proprietor—"I've been here only one season and can't pronounce it yet."—*N. Y. Weekly.*

"What was the trouble at young Fitt's house this morning?" "Fits was trying to organize a bread riot, so my wife says."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Teacher—"What is the Island of Java noted for?" Bright Boy (son of a grocer)—"It's noted for the coffee that used to come from there."—*Good News.*

Primus—"Did you read my play?" Secundus — "Yes." Primus — "Were you struck with it?" Secundus—"Yes. You ought to dramatize it."—*Harper's Bazar.*

"Talking about literary style, there goes a man noted for his finished sentences." "Indeed? Is he a novelist?" "No; he is an ex-convict."—*Baltimore American.*

There are men who are such confirmed slaves to the weed that they would not enter the car of progress unless it was a smoking car.—*Boston Transcript.*

Now that we have a plenitude of rain machines won't some genius please arise and invent something that will successfully hail a horse-car?—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Ah! It seemed that my remarks were wholly uncalled for," commented the author when his essays came back to him by way of the dead-letter office. —*Indianapolis Journal.*

A government employe expresses the hope that the new rapid-firing machinery will not be brought into use after any changes of administration that occur.—*Washington Star.*

Visitor—"Are you acquinted with Scribbler, who writes poetry?" Editor—"I should say I knew him. I had to buy a new waste basket last week on his account."—*Texas Siftings.*

"The leaves will be dropping soon," he said, with a tinge of sadness in his voice. "Yes," she answered, "they have to be up with the fall styles, you know."—*Washington Star.*

Winkle—"I wish I could devise some way of hanging up my clothes." Nodd —"I wish I could devise some way of getting them out after I have hung them up."—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

Madison Squeer—"They say that one-half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives." Morrison Essex—"The man who wrote that never lived in a small town."—*Puck.*

First Little Boy—"And does your sister play the banjo?" Second Little Boy (proudly)—"Indeed she does; you just ought to hear her. She's a graduate of Vassar, she is."—*Good News.*

"I have seen all the large openings of the season," said Mrs. De. Style. "Beg pardon, my dear," meekly said her spouse; "have you inspected my bank account?"—*Baltimore American.*

"And ladies and gentlemen," roared the temperance lecturer, "what has filled more graves than whisky?" "Doctors," squaked a still, small voice in the back part of the hall.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Plumduff — "Has that charming widow any property?" Ketchum—"Yes, considerable." Plumduff — "Real estate or personal?" Ketchum —"Personal. She has six children."—*Boston Courier.*

"They practically sold me when they entered into negotiations with an English lord old enough to be my father." "But you didn't marry him, and are not going to?" "That's where they sold me."—*Life.*

De Wilkens—"No, Miss Tompkins, I am afraid you won't see much of me, because, you see, I am up to my ears in work." Miss Tompkins "O, I am sure we can still see a great deal of you, then."—*Life.*

De Tracker—"The killing of that jockey in yesterday's race was a horrible affair, wasn't it?" De Better—"Horrible, horrible. Just made me sick. I had all my money on that horse.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

Mrs. Bellows (thinking she was dying)—"You have been very wicked, Bellows; I hope you'll do better." Old Bellows—"Think I shall; won't be nothing ter keep me from it after you're gone."—*N. Y. Herald.*

"And you rejected him?" "I did." "He has the reputation of being a large-hearted man." "That's the trouble with him; he's too large-hearted. He can love half a dozen women at the same time."—*Cape Cod Item.*

Mr. Bacon—"So you want my daughter's hand in marriage? What have you got to support yourself on?" Mr. Franke—"Nothing, sir. I have tried my hand at everything; now I would like to try your daughter's"—*Yonkers Statesman.*

She—"How shockingly ungrateful you are to your parents, Dicky. They have spent $100,000 on you at least." He—"Yaas, but without any judgment, don't you know. Why, it wouldn't have cost them $1,000 to have moved to England before I was born.—*N. Y. Herald.*

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

Railroad Time Table.

EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1891.

LEAVE P. M.		ARRIVE A. M.
8	Paul.	7:05
8:35	Minneapolis.	6.30
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	3.40
		P. M.
5.35	Winnideg Jct.	10.00
7.39 8.25 p.m	Fertile.	7.10 7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.38
8.45	Crookston.	7.24
9.40 11.20	Grand Forks, Via Red Lake Falls.	6.00 3.30
P. M. 4.25	Winnipeg.	A. M. 11.20
8.45	Brandon	7.00

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HIS SECOND CAMPAIGN
BY MAURICE THOMPSON
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I was at Jessup that night."

There was such a ring of surprised and injured innocence—such a reproach in his voice—that she felt her heart shrink and flutter.

"If you are innocent—if I have wronged you—forgive me!" she exclaimed. She rose as she spoke, and for a moment stood before him in a faltering attitude. "It may all be cleared up some time. I cannot see you any more until it is. I hope you are innocent, but, but—I—I believe you are guilty."

He sprang up. The pallor in his face was awful. His eyes shot clear flames. His cheeks and forehead seemed to shrivel.

"It is a lie! a damned infernal lie! I will not bear it!" His lips were flecked with froth. "And this from you, Rosalie!" he cried, "from you whom I love more than all the world! My God, can you believe this? If all the world were marshaled against me to believe a lie, I would turn to you for"—

"Hush!" she said, almost sternly; and yet the regretful gentleness broke through her voice. "Hush! If you are innocent time will prove it. Go back to Savannah and solve this mystery. Go back and find the true murderer or would be murderer of Colonel Warren Talbot, and then I will hear of your friendship, and not till then!"

Her words seemed to have the power to spin him away to an infinite distance from her. He recoiled as if she had stabbed him. For a moment he hesitated, then in a dry, strange voice he said:

"If the villain who struck Colonel Talbot is above ground I will find him." He turned about as he finished speaking, and strode away through the woods.

"Mr Ellis!" Rosalie called out after him.

He stopped and looked back. She hesitated. She hardly knew what she wanted to say to him.

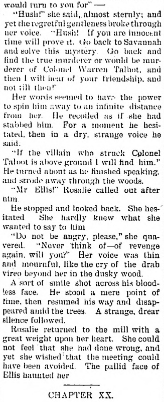
"Do not be angry, please," she quavered. "Never think of—of revenge again, will you?" Her voice was thin and mournful, like the cry of the drab vireo beyond her in the dusky wood.

A sort of smile shot across his bloodless face. He stood a mere point of time, then resumed his way and disappeared amid the trees. A strange, drear silence followed.

Rosalie returned to the mill with a great weight upon her heart. She could not feel that she had done wrong, and yet she wished that the meeting could have been avoided. The pallid face of Ellis haunted her

CHAPTER XX.

AT LOVE'S GATE.



They talked over all their past lives.

Mrs. Roosevelt felt the need of hastening the departure from the "pocket," but notwithstanding her efforts it was toward the middle of February when everything was ready. There had been many things to do. Colonel Chenier's library, so rich in mediæval poetry and romance, was sent away in large boxes to Savannah. Rosalie assisted in the packing and peeped into the old French tomes and manuscript rolls with something like her former relish. It seemed to her that every one of these contained some half suppressed allusion to the land of her dreams. No doubt it was quite natural for her thus to cheat herself, for all the old romances were full of chateaux and olive groves and vineyards, where knights rode in pleasant lanes beside their lady loves, or played the lute under the walls by moonlight, or galloped away to the wars with a warm kiss tingling on their bearded lips. And had not her father been reading these to her from her childhood, and telling her about Chateau Chenier and her knightly ancestors who dwelt in the land of the mistral and the troubadour?

What vivid pictures, too, the strong descriptive talks of Edgar Julian had given her of those crumbling walls, those fervid skies and those orchard crowned, breezy hills! Her visions were none the less fair and enticing seen through the haze of her sorrow

She did not go to the spring any more, for though she felt sure that Ellis had gone away, she shrank from seeing even the spot where she had witnessed his awful passion.

When the time at last came for going back to Savannah, it was not with any well defined regret that she bade farewell to the mill and the little crisp valley. Adelaide seemed much affected, and quietly wept all the way over the mountain. Colonel Chenier suffered too, but he sternly controlled himself, even calmly talking with Aunt Marguerite as the carriage bore them through the devious way among the hills and gray-green groves of oaks and pines.

The Roosevelt mansion had grown to be Rosalie's home, and she was like a child just returned from a long journey when she again found herself in her stately and spacious room. Adelaide was quiet and sad, but Colonel Chenier, taken unawares by Mr. Roosevelt's cordial friendliness and hospitality, was tempted out of his gloom. He was naturally a companionable man, generous and courteous, and it required very little to draw out all his latent good qualities. He and Mr. Roosevelt met as though nothing disagreeable had ever existed between them; they talked over all their past lives, saving that they quietly ignored that unfortunate quarrel.

One thing curiously affected Rosalie. It was the absence of Edgar Julian. She had expected to find him at Roosevelt Place, and she had counted much on the pleasure his descriptions of Provence and Chateau Chenier would give her father. To find that he was gone was a real blow to her

"He would not stay any longer," said Mr. Roosevelt as they all sat at dinner; "I tried to prevail on him to make his home in Savannah, offered him a big salary, with leave to do general practice besides, but he seemed to have grown homesick or tired of the south. He got into a difficulty with young Ellis, too, and that made him miserable."

Rosalie asked no questions—she did not care to hear further, but Mildred Fain told her all the particulars when they met. Poor Mildred! she looked like a shadow. The physicians were still hanging over Colonel Talbot, and still declaring his recovery quite possible, though as yet he had not regained consciousness. Rosalie felt herself in some sort to blame for all the suffering of Colonel Talbot and Miss Fain, and keeping the secret of that moonlight walk inclosed in her breast had generated a sense of guilt which gnawed at her conscience.

"If Colonel Talbot dies," she sometimes thought, "I shall be accessory to his murder—if not in purpose, still in fact."

It rendered her extremely wretched to hear Miss Fain talk, for although she rarely mentioned her lover directly, all her thoughts tended toward him, and she evidently bore all his sufferings with him.

The newspapers announced that Ellis had returned to Savannah, but Rosalie saw nothing of him. Sometimes she found herself wondering if it could be that he was innocent of the crime of which she had accused him. Such a thing was not impossible, and yet she felt sure that she could not have been mistaken in recognizing him as he followed her and Talbot, like a sinister shadow, on that lovely and never-to-be-forgotten night.

One day, about a week after her return to Roosevelt Place, Rosalie was sitting at her window reading in one of her father's favorite romances, or rather she had been reading and was now idly gazing into the street below, when a carriage rolled slowly by. A servant in livery was driving. Inside were a noble looking middle aged man, a fair, plump, lovely girl, and Frank Ellis. She had seen this man once before, and knew he was Sir Edmond Kane; the young lady, as she rightly supposed, was Miss Ellen, Sir Edmond's daughter. Ellis seemed quite happy, as did also the others, their faces smiling, their conversation apparently animated and free. The English girl was charmingly dressed, and her face, though not beautiful, was high bred and fascinating, and her form was superb

A strange feeling crept over Rosalie as she looked down upon this passing group. It was like a breath of exquisite sorrow or regret; her heart seemed to fall low in her breast and flutter painfully. Some sweet thing her fancy had been nursing slipped away from her. Ellis turned his eyes toward the house. She retreated from the window for fear he might see her; then she sank into a chair and cried, she knew not why. Life seemed to her to be growing hollow and meaningless; its zest had slipped away, like a perfume from a withering flower. She began to be restless and impatient for the time to come round when she and her father, with Aunt Marguerite and Adelaide, would go across the sea, but the thought of the journey pleased her more on account of the distance it would give than for any joy which it promised at its end. So the days slipped past, until at last a letter came to her from Edgar Julian.

"I did not get to say goodby to you," he wrote, "therefore I take the liberty to write this instead. I lingered along the road homeward among the battlefields of Georgia and Tennessee, but I found no pleasure in what I saw. I seemed to miss something which would have made even the brown hills charming. When I crossed the Ohio river I met a great snowstorm, sent down from Chicago to welcome me, and quite soon the ground was covered a foot deep with the white fleece of winter. Here the streets are all ice and snowbanks, and as I write the wind is blue with cold and is howling like a pack of hungry wolves. I am dissatisfied and wish I were back in Savannah, on your uncle's wide veranda, with the salt air blowing over me and the palm trees rustling their spreading fans hard by. I don't believe I am a northern man any longer: the worry and hurry of Chicago does not satisfy my especial hunger. May I come back? I think I could be less trouble to all you hospitable and patient southerners now; this great distance has brought out in strong relief all my faults and all your goodness. How infinitely warm and comforting, how perfumed and luxuriant, how breezy, how shady, how inviting is the whole south, now that I have left it!

"I have the hot air register wide open in my room and a big coal fire on the hearth, and yet I am freezing! Won't you and Mrs. Roosevelt please invite me to come back? I could run on errands for you, and make myself reasonably useful, and I would try and not be much in the way.

"I heard Gerster sing last night, and Litta the night before, but I would rather be in that dim old parlor in Roosevelt Place and hear 'La Mandore;' my spirit is there now—do you not often hear it rustling around in its favorite places? I stopped at Calhoun and Resaca as I came home, and while there I inquired for the Chenier mill, and found it was only thirty miles distant. The temptation to visit it was very great, but I resisted. I always do resist at the wrong time.

"Frankly, I want to say that I am unfit for business since returning, and I think of nothing but how I shall get back to Savannah without offending my own sense of the fitness of things. I have been worse since seeing in a Savannah paper yesterday a notice in the personal column of your return to Roosevelt Place. True, the paper was two weeks old when I got it, but it had its effect all the same.

"You will not be offended if I say that I find life a burden where you are not to be seen and heard. I want to talk with you and hear you sing. I have thought, since I came here, of a hundred things I forgot to tell you about Provence and Chateau Chenier, and I have wondered how I passed so much time with you and said so little. What did we ever talk about? I remember nothing, save our last conversation, and even that had no end—it was left in a mist. I told you I loved you, but I did not and could not tell you how deep and strong that love was, how it had become the very life of my life. My lips refused then, as my pen does now, to express how dear you are to me. Forgive me if this letter seems foolish to you. I cannot see my As he went over again his boyish freak in the army she saw him more as a boy soldier than as a man, and he had a curiously familiar look.

A few northern tourists were abroad in the park, sauntering up and down the shaded walks and dallying around the flower decked fountain. Some mocking birds were singing ecstatically in the treetops overhead.

Suddenly, without any definite forewarning, by one of those inexplicable cerebral tricks, Adelaide recognized Julian as that daring, devilish soldier lad who stabbed her with a bayonet and burned her father's mansion.

The knowledge came upon her as the apparition of death or some numbing calamity. The blood went out of her face, and she grew weak, trembled, drew her breath heavily, and clutched the back of the bench for support.

Julian instantly became aware of this change. He was startled

"You are ill," he exclaimed; "what is it? I will call a carriage."

"No, no," she said faintly; "in a moment it will be over. It is a mere faintness. Do not be alarmed."

She struggled bravely and conquered more than he dreamed of. Presently she smiled and added:

"It has passed already; it was quite sudden. Let us return, if you please."

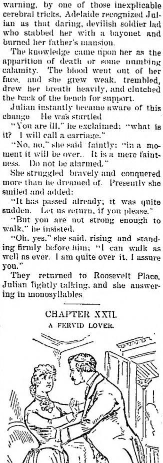
"But you are not strong enough to walk," he insisted.

"Oh, yes," she said, rising and standing firmly before him; "I can walk as well as ever. I am quite over it, I assure you."

They returned to Roosevelt Place, Julian lightly talking, and she answering in monosyllables.

CHAPTER XXII.

A FERVID LOVER.



"You must not!" she said.

Nearly all the remarkable traits of southern character, good and bad, had rounded to full ripeness in Francis Whitcombe Ellis. He had the gift of oratory the luxuriant, untrained imagination, the fierce love of fight, the ambition for wealth, the mediæval notion of honor, no regard whatever for truth in the abstract, a perfect faith in the purity of women, an absolute punctuality in keeping his word simply on the score of conventional honor, and a reverence for everything pertaining to southern aristocracy, only equaled by his hatred of everything northern and his high disdain of manual labor and all forms of mere breadgetting effort. To balance these characteristics, he was generous, brave, courteous to those whom he liked, tender hearted, full of warm sympathies and laudable impulses, charmingly companionable, and possessed of the gift called "magnetism," by which he had made his way to his present wealth and power in an incredibly short space of time. He had been aided at every step by good luck, as such men seem always to be, as well as by the fine intuition of a born genius, if the mere power to control and combine may be called genius.

He loved Rosalie Chenier with a passion like intensified fire whenever he thought of her but once his thoughts turned from her, he did not love her at all. He was not fickle. He simply lacked the power to think of two things at once. He focused his whole mind and soul upon whatever for the time occupied his attention.

Rosalie's direct accusation against him had stung his southern sense of honor almost to the point of driving him mad for the time. He had straightway rushed back to Savannah, bent upon making plain his innocence. That she should think him guilty of a vulgar assassination was more than he could bear. For awhile his mental torture was exquisite. He went to work with enormous energy trying to ferret out the real assassin. If only Colonel Talbot could speak he might easily settle the whole matter with a word, but Colonel Talbot could not speak; he lay there dumb and unconscious, a puzzle to the learned physicians.

When Rosalie returned to Savannah from the "pocket" Ellis knew it, but he did not attempt to see her; he meant never to speak to her again until his innocence had been proven beyond a doubt. He admitted to himself that, in a way, he deserved this punishment, remembering distinctly as he did his foolish threatening words. But he had a large faith in the star of his destiny—that is, in his luck, and he spared no effort to get into the mystery of that unhappy night.

After a time Sir Edmond Kane came back to Savannah for a few days, and Ellis was flattered by the marked attention paid him by the English aristocrat and his fair daughter. His thoughts were turned from Rosalie and his investigation of the crime, and he gave Miss Ellen Kane his undivided attention. The English girl found him a charming companion—so attentive, so knightly, so full of ready expedients for rational amusement, and withal, so delightful as a story teller. Those days made a memorable spot in Miss Kane's life. She went back to England dimly conscious that she had almost loved an American. As for way to any better mode of [illegible] this simple statement of the truth. I trust you to respect my sincerity, even if you must cast aside my love as some thing not worth your keeping."

Rosalie read this in her own room, read it and reread it, with a quickened pulse and a sweet sense of its half hopeful, half despairing spirit. It brought Edgar Julian before her, just as she had seen him last; his strong, handsome, truthful face full of passionate tenderness for her. She could not think clearly; her heart throbbed almost painfully. Adelaide came in presently and Rosalie gave her the letter to read.

"Do you love him, Rosalie?" the sister asked after she had finished.

"I—I—don't know," was the stammered reply.

"I think you ought to know," said Adelaide; "love is no light thing. Is he handsome?"

"No, not very—not handsome as they describe handsome men; but he is tall and strong and noble looking, and he is noble, great hearted, true."

"I believe you love him," said Adelaide, gazing searchingly into Rosalie's eyes, "and I am sorry of it."

Rosalie did not answer. Her beautiful bright head drooped and her eyes filled with tears

"I do not see how you can love a northerner," Adelaide continued; "especially one who was in Sherman's army. Whenever I think of those ruffians who burned our home and reduced us to poverty, the gash in my arm seems to open afresh and I hate every soul in the north! Then poor papa with his wounds and his disfigurements"——

"Oh," moaned Rosalie, "I know, I know! Oh, I wish I had never, never left the 'pocket,' Adelaide, I am so very very wretched!"

Adelaide took Rosalie's head between her hands and drew it gently down upon her bosom. She knew what love was. A soldier's grave held one to whom her life had been pledged.

"Don't cry," she gently said; "if you love him it's all right, dear. It was wrong for me to say these things. It's all right; you mustn't mind my ill natured words. You ought not to suffer on my account. No doubt Mr. Julian is a good and true man."

"Yes, he is," said Rosalie quickly, lifting her head and wiping away her tears; "he is just as honorable and good as he can be."

Adelaide still kept her hands clasping Rosalie's face between them with a gentle, loving pressure.

"But you do love him, sister?" she murmured softly.

Rosalie suddenly blushed. "I do not know if I love him," she naively said, "but I should dearly love to see him again. I—I think a great deal of him."

Adelaide felt the influence of her sister's freshness as she faltered trembling and bewildered in the midst of this great new experience.

CHAPTER XXI.

ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.

Rosalie found it difficult to know what she ought to write to Edgar Julian, if she ought to write at all. He had been so kind to her, and she respected his honorable frankness so much, that, even if she could not say she loved him, she felt generously anxious not to wound him. But she really longed to see him. He had filled a large space in her life, and had revealed to her a most interesting contrast as his ultra northern traits of character struck sharply against southern obstacles; not that she had traced and defined this contrast or drawn any conclusion from it, but she had felt his superior knowledge of affairs, his sturdy truthfulness, his faith in the future of America, his belief in the value and nobleness of labor, his genuine respect for the common people, and, on the other hand, his rich imagination and his tender eloquence. She could not realize the bitter memories nursed by her father and sister touching the dark

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WINONA,
Neillsville,
Eau Claire,
Grand Rapids,
Stevens Point,
New London,
Appelton,
Neenah,
Menasha,
Oshkosh,
Fon du Lac,
GREEN BAY,

And all Points in
EASTERN WISCONSIN,
Iron Districts of Northern Michigan and Lake Superior Regions.

Close Connections and Quick Time,

See That Your Ticket Reads Via
GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL
Railroad,

S. W. Champion,
Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
J. B Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Edwin T Bigelow of Polk County, Minnesota, mortgagor, to William Plankinton, mortgagee, bearing date the 21st day of January, 1884, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 21st day of January [illegible]4, at 2:15 o'clock p. m., in book O of mortgages, on page 573 to 576, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of eight hundred twenty-two dollars besides the sum of seventy-two and 23-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south east quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and fifty-one north of range forty seven west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 28th day of November, 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m. of that day.

Dated Sept. 1st, A. D. 1891.

WILLIAM PLANKINTON, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. 1-26

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Silvester Johnson and Julia Johnson, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Francis W. Noyes, mortgagee, bearing date the 7th day of July 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 8th day of July, 1882, at 11:10 o'clock a. m. in book F of mortgages on pages 562 to 565 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred and ninety seven dollars ($497) besides the sum of one hundred thirteen and 11-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

The east half of the southeast quarter and the east half of the north east quarter of section number thirty two in township No. one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-five west, and containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less, according to the government survey thereof in Polk county, and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 28th day of November, 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m., of that day.

Dated October 1st, A. D. 1891.

Francis W. Noyes, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. oct8nov26

Mortgage Sale.—Default having been made in the payment of the sum of fourteen hundred twenty-five and 33-100 dollars, ($1425.33) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Thomas Perusse and Delima Perusse, his wife, to Josephine Majeau, bearing date the 23 day of June, A. D. 1886, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 18th day June, A. D. 1886, at 8:00 o'clock a. m., in book T of mortgages, on page 224 therein, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, Now,

Therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz:

The northwest quarter of section three in township one hundred and fifty north, of range forty three west in Polk county and state of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 14th day of November, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated September 26th, A. D. 1891.

Josephine Majeau, Mortgagee.
Montague & Eucklen, Attorneys for Mortgagee. oct1nov12

First National Bank

RED LAKE FALLS, MINN.

JAS. I. WYER, Pres.
JOS. SMITH, Vice President.
THEO. GARCEAU, Cashier.

Capital....$50,000.
Surplus..... $5,000.

Careful Attention and Prompt returns given all Collections.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

There are about fifty business enterprises in Red Lake Falls, and out of these

Five carry regular advertisements!

Five advertise occasionally!

Three spasmotically!

And forty never!

Man wants but little here below—
He is not hard to please;
But woman—bless her little heart—
Wants everything she sees.

Age comes to every man, but Fate
Is kind to women fair:
For when she reaches twenty-eight,
She stops right then and there.

Frank Friend went to Grand Forks yesterday.

The entertainment by T. R. Stewart Tuesday night proved highly satisfactory to all who attended. Mr. Stewart's drawing are artistial and his iectures as effecture as the average. The chuch society netted $7.00 on the entertainment. The series of entertainments by Mr. Stewart are original and taking, and we dare say should he ever visit Red Lake Falls again he will be greeted by a large audience.

The local democratic politician throws up cheap potatoes and protection while the red headed republican shows up the beauties of protection, how it benefits the farmer and brings up the price of hay. How the McKinley bill has increased the price of hay in this particular locality is wonderful.

Tommy Grin wrote the following composition on the cow:—"The cow gives different brands of condensed milk, the calves-foot jelly and Bull's Cough Syrup."

August Erbstoesser was down from Brooks yesterday, and says he has all his fall plowing--sixty acres--completed.

Louis Erbstoesser Jr. returned from Dakota Tuesday, where he had been helping out his brother on the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Wilber have gone out of the hotel business and taken up their residence in the Kretzschmar block.

J. W. Lowe and family occupy the Wilber house.

O. Noel of Louisville has a severe attack of bronchitis. The report got started that Mr. Noel was very low, as both Drs. Lemieux and Watson were called, together with a notary to execute a last will and testament. We are happy to state, however, that Mr. Noel is in no danger and will soon be out again.

Jas. Meehan Jr. and Isaac Mulvaney drove to Thief River Falls yesterday.

They are still pegging away at the artesian (?) well.

Our stove smokes so that we can't see to set type, so readers will excuse all mistakes and shortages.

Don't send out of town for carpets when you can get anything you want in that line from Joseph Smith & Co. You can see hundreds of samples and have the satisfaction of beholding the effect it will have when laid.

Jake Detling is fixing up his Hamilton av residence comfortably for the winter.

P. & J. Meehan's lumber yard is doing a rushing business this fall. The fine harvest has placed many farmers in a position to make improvements and additions to their homes, and many new granaries have also been built.

Pat Moylan came down from Thief River Falls Monday. Says the Meehan saw mill is ready for operation.

Bangs & Co. have opened a branch store in the Langevin block, which will be under the supervision of Ed Garceau. Ed is popular with the farmers and the store will undoubtedly do a large business.

Samuel Gibeau, the Lambert postmaster, was in town Tuesday transacting business.

Hay is bringing round, fat figures.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. N. Majeres Friday last. Though Nick's smiles are always profuse, nothing can quite compare with them since the above event. We may expect to have our bologna heavily spiced now.

Mat Skala's place on Broadway stil retains its popularity, and not without reason—Mat has dexterity and tact. A full stock of wines, liquors and cigars. When in need of liquors for medicinal purposes.

Anybody wishing to take the Chicago Daily News, Minneapolis Journal or Times, can get them, delivered free at your homes, for 10 a week, from Victor Patnode.

The Catholics of Gentilly will hold their annual bazaar on the 15th, 16th and 17th of this month. The program will be much on the same order as usual, with varied amusements, including a concert and drama to be given in French. The popular election contests will be a prominent feature, as follows: Contest for an upholstered rocker between Mesdames Alphonse Berthiaume and Luck Dubue; for a goldheaded cane between Joseph Fortier and Frank Sauve; for a gold watch between Henry Brosseau and Alphoase Derrouni; for a gold chain between Miss Brule and Miss Labonti. As usual, a great many of our people take considerable interest in the fair and will attend one or more days.

Mrs. Rufus Poirier is visiting her parents at Fosston.

Miss Minnie Zaiser has returned from Grafton, N. D.

Helmuth Zaier is having his Main st building sided.

Joseph Smith & Co. have a novelty. It is termed a carpet exhibitor, and designed to remove the difficulty of selecting a carpet from samples. It is a four sided mirror and the sample placed in a proper position is so reflected as to present the appearance of a large extent of carpeted surface. It is just the thing, and "carpet selecting made easy" would be a fair title of its effctiveness. Joseph Smith & Co. are agents of a wholesale house and carpets can be had of them at very close to wholesale prices.

At the meeting of the village council Monday night the railroad and right-of-way situation, which has been troubling the minds of our people for the past month, were discussed. A resolution was introduced and carried, requesting the village attorney to file a written opinion as to the power of the village to vote additional bonds, and as to the amount. This method will prove the most equitable and satisfactory way of settling the right of way difficulty, if it can be done. It is to be hoped, now, that the individual property owners will, if again called upon, act in a public spirited, reasonable manner, not foolishly expecting to reap a two-fold benefit from the advent of the road at the peril of reaping none. The council has now taken hold of the matter in the proper way, and we predict, if an election is called, there will be few dissenting votes—and we assume that, before such steps are taken, the proper authorities will see that the conditions under which the bonds are voted will be such as to assure the permanent location of the depot at least within the present city limits, or better, in a position as nearly central as would be combinable with the best common interests.

Don't forget, when about to lay in a suppiy of coal, that you may be supplied at P. & J. Meehan's yards on Main st.

All kinds of COAL for sale at Hoskin's elevator.

32 W. T. SPILLANE.

The rumors that the clerk of the Roy district, Eustache Payment, refused to sign the contract with the teacher, were somewhat distorted. The difficulty was about the wages, but there was not much trouble in settling that—Mr. Payment is a man after his name, and will not object to the payment.

Deer hunting will now be resumed.

Peter Poulliet has taken a position with Bangs & Co. Boys like Pete have no difficulto in finding employment.

P. & J. Meehan received a carload of coal this week. ☞This is a pointer.

The prospective marriage of Joseph Schmitz was the foundation of an amusing incident this week, wherein two farmers figured, one having asked the other if he had heard of the approaching marriage of "Joe Smith." "Joe Smith!" responded the other. Just then the one and only Joe Smith drove by and as the two farmers disappeared round a corner we heard the first man remark he was very dry.

Joe Schmitz will soon be among the benedicts, and is already wearing a broad smile.

A sad case is reported from a neighboring town, where a woman was found dead by her husband, she having grieved over the ill-assorted marriage of a daughter till heart trouble ensued with the above result. This is a warning for daughters.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

Newslets.

Little people, as a rule, are conceited.

Advice-givers use this means of showing that their own mistakes are not the result of ignorance.

Beards conceal the features, and become some men.

Good resolutions are often broken, but perseverance is a strong cement.

When a paragrapher writes "We are glad to see her back" upon the return of a friend, he does not mean to express sarcasm.

Flattery is relished when it is disguised.

A woman worried so much about who would be her successor in case she died, that her husband kindly set her mind at rest by choosing while she lived.

'Twould be Well—

If people didn't stop their teams on the crossing in front of the postoffice, thereby making pedestrians wade through the mud in wet weather when desiring to cross there.

If our citizens awoke to the disgraceful fact that they do less to support a newspaper than any other municipality in the world.

If a fire department was organized and maintained.

If somebody would explain what the brass band means by holding rehearsals so far in advance of the Fourth of July.

If a subscriber would bring us in a load of wood on subscription.

If St. Joseph's fair transpired to be as huge a success as present appearances indicatie it will be.

W. C. Kelso was over from Crookston Tuesday.

L. Berthiaume drove up from Gentilly the fore part of the week.

The West hotel is rushed with traveling men.

Winter seems to have set in now and plowing has ceased.

The road leading to Lambert and Brooks from Red Lake Falls is an excellent one and secures for this place the exclusive custom of that district.

A. D. Wishard was over from the county seat Saturday and says he has gotten nicely settled there. Mrs. Wishard's mother is at present visiting them from Indiana.

The quarantine has been raised from the residence of S. J. Sprague. The board of health is indorsed in its vigilance against contagious diseases. With necessary precautions immediately taken

Present appearances indicate that we will have early sleighing this winter.

The finishing touches have been put to the new schoolhouse, and it is probable that school will commence in it Monday. There are two rooms, upstairs, unfinished, which will probably remain so for quite a long time as they are not needed at present. Miss Fortier, of Crookston, has been engaged to teach the intermediate department, and two teachers from Grand Forks will, we understand, be employed in the primaries.

Attention Canadians.

WINTER EXCURSIONS TO PRINCIPAL POINTS IN CANADA.

Will again be run from the Northest and all principles points in at the low rate of $40.00 for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale in Manitoba daily from Tuesday December 1st to 30th inclusive and Northern Minnesota and North Dakota on Tuesday December 1st and 8th and daily from December 15th to 22nd inclusive and on Tuesday December 29th. Limit of tickets 90 days from date of sale. Those contemplate taking advantage of these low rate excursions should bear in mind that the Northern Pacific in connection with the Wisconsin central from the public highway from points in the Nortewest to Chicago On December 1st, 8th, 15thr22nd, anp 29th through Pullman furnised tourist sleeping cars will be run via those lenes to Chicago with out change, in which the rate for one dauble berth from starting point Chicago will be but $2.00.

Tickets, maps, time table and full information can be obtainet from any agent of the Northern Pacific R. R.

Canadian Round Trip Excurion Thickets will be on sale from points in Minnesota and North Dukota on the following Dates: Dec. 1st, 8th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21nd and 29th at a rate of $40.00 for the round Trip to Montreal and all points west thereof in Quebec and Onterio limited to return 90 days. These tickets will also be sold to points east of Montreal in Cuebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince edward's Island at one fare for the round trip from Montreal. Tickeks will be extenued at Destenation at following Rate: 15 days on payment of $5.00, 30 days 10.00, 45 days 15.00 and 60 days $20.00 excursion beyond the 60 days will be given on payment of $10.00 for each excursion of 30 days or part thereof beyond the 60 days.

Any inquiries regarding rates and connections will be cheerfully answered by the undersigned.

J. A. DUFFY, Agt.
CHAS. S. FEE,
G. P. T. A. St. Paul, Minn.

-:IMPERIAL:-
TONSORIAL HALL!
N. MORISETTE, PROP.
Everything First Class!

SHAVING,
HAIR CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING!

☞Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents.☜
Main Street, - Red Lake Fall

Improved Passenger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

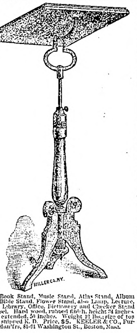
This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicago to the East and South in the morning and at night.

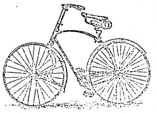
Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder of the line addres T. W. TEASDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.

Adjustable Extension Stand.


MILLER CO. N.Y.

Uses: Book Stand, Music Stand, Atlas Stand, Album Stand, Bible Stand, Flower Stand, also Lamp, Lecture, Parlor, Library, Office, Dictionary and Checker Stand and Easel. Hard wood, rubbed finish, height 24 inches. Height extended, 50 inches. Weight 12 lbs.; size of top 14 x 18; shipped K. D. Price, $5. KEELER & CO., Furniture Man'frs, 81-91 Washington St., Boston, Mass.



- BICYCLES -

For Catalogues, Terms and Prices, address the Undersigned. Freight advantages! Liberal Terms—small monthly payments.
PHIL. A. KAUFER.

I. LEMIEUX,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Officein residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn.

A Perfect Success. VII

The Rev. A. Antoine of Refugio, Tex., writes: As far as I am able to judge, I think Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic is a perfect success for any one who has suffered from a most painful nervousness as I did. I feel like myself again after taking the Tonic.

WEST SIDE, Iowa, Oct. 4, 1890.

I was suffering from nervousness, brought on by overwork, for about three years. I could not sleep nights, I could not work, and my memory got impaired; I commenced using Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and, after giving it a trial, I feel much better, my sleep has returned, and I am every way well pleased with its effect on me.
THOMAS DOWLING.

WOODSIDE, Minn., Nov. 27, 1890.

Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic cured me of "heart trembling" and "swimming in the head."
ANDREW JANSEN.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valie
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Battineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	21	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
So¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusie
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	45	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Goeler
S½ of N½	32	154	46	Brutain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thomas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	42	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,
RED LAKE FALLS,
Polk Co., Minn.

NORTHERN PACIFIC
BETWEEN
Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, Grand Forks-Crookston, Red Lake Falls.
AND ALL POINTS
EAST AND WEST.

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Catullus Magee and the Musical Tree.

"There was a small boy named Catullus Magee,
Whose father lived under a musical tree
That played, when Catullus was happy and good,
Most beautiful airs at the edge of the wood.

"Whenever Catullus was naughty and bad,
The airs of the tree were both doleful and sad.
To learn his son's conduct, old Mr. Magee
Had only to list to the musical tree.

"If the tree gave a woe-begone sorrowful howl,
And they missed from the cupboard a patty of fowl,
The father would play, with a movement most free,
A birchen tattoo on Catullus Magee.

"If the tree made a moan at the noon of the day,
It meant Catullus from school was away,
And without further question, when homeward he came,
He'd find his anatomy more than aflame.

"One day, when Catullus was merry and good,
The tree played sad airs at the edge of the wood.
Awave in the odorous breezes of June,
The musical branches were all out of tune.

"Said Mr. Magee; 'Hence no musical tree
Shall make me believe what I can't plainly see.
No mere sign or symbol shall govern my acts;
If I whip you again, it shall be but on facts.

"'I have whipped you, though good, when the music was sad.'
'Yes, indeed, sir, you have,' coincided the lad.
For each thrashing apologized Mr. Magee,
And the next day he chopped down the musical tree."

—Harper's Young People.

'TWAS ALL A JOKE.

Lois Langford held an open letter in her small, fair hand, and read it over and over again before showing it to her brother. Then, unable to answer it herself, she went into an adjoining room, where a young man sat painting.

He looked up as she entered, and laying aside his brushes, said:

"Something you want, Lois? Ah—a letter.

"Yes," she answered, handing it to him; "I wonder if I ought to go."

We should very much like to have you come, and Rose will be at the station Saturday night, so do not disappoint her. Your loving aunt, JESSIE.

The young man read it over, then, turning to his sister again, said quickly:

"Yes, Lois, go and enjoy yourself. I declare you are looking ghostly of late," then looking to his work. Lois sat down to read her letter again.

"Saturday—do you think you can spare me, Tom? Oh, how lonesome it will be for you," she said, rising and standing behind his chair.

He looked up at her and smiled kindly.

"Never mind me, sis, I shall have my work to keep me busy. I have a great deal to do now, so perhaps when you return I will be a rich man."

"Oh, Tom, it seems hard for me to be enjoying myself and you working so hard. Yes, I'll go," and she left the room.

It was Tuesday night, and on the morrow Lois was to start on her journey. She and her brother sat together in the little parlor, she finishing some sewing and he looking over some papers and orders. After a few minutes he drew out a cabinet photograph, and handing it to his sister, said, languidly:

"Here, Lois, is something for you to treasure."

She took it and blushed. It was a photograph of a young man, whose dark, laughing eyes peered up into her own, and whose smiling face caused her to blush.

"Oh, Tom, this is the copy you were painting from! Did you finish the painting?"

"Yes, I sent it to him to-day. I should have liked it better if he had come and sat for the picture. I don't like to copy photographs. However, I think I did it well."

"It seems a hard face to paint. Was it, Tom?" she asked, holding the photograph at a distance.

"No, not very. It seems to me, Lois, that you admire that face very much. I wish you could see the original."

"So do I," she answered quickly. "Did you ever see him?"

"No, I never did. Better take the picture with you and play the part of the Prince in Cinderella—find the original," and Tom laughed merrily as Lois blushed again.

"May I have it, Tom? I must confess I like his face. It always cheers me. I'll take it with me, and if I should get lonesome and cross I'll just take a peek at this picture," and giving her brother a mischievous look she continued her work.

"All right, take it. It is no further use. I suppose you will meet the new professor out there. I heard Cousin Rose speak about a young professor," and not waiting for a reply, he went to his room, while Lois sewed on until midnight.

* * * * * * *

"So you have come, dear. Oh, what splendid times we will have. I was afraid that you'd disappoint me," and two girls embraced each other affectionately.

Lois Langford surveyed her cousin with much interest, and what she saw was a slim, girlish figure wrapped in furs, a small, baby face and a pair of large black eyes looking up into her own, and Rose Thorne admired her cousin also.

"Come, the sleigh is waiting over here," said Rose, taking her cousin's arm, and they were soon on their way home.

"I wish the professor were here," said Rose one evening, as she and Lois sat alone by the glowing fire in the drawing room.

"We should not be so quiet I fear."

Lois looked inquisitive.

"Professor Stone, I mean. He is away now—in New York, I believe. Perhaps you have met him?"

Lois shook her head.

"I will tell you something if you choose to listen?"

Lois did choose to listen, and soon learned that Professor Stone was her cousin's lover, and that they were soon to be married.

"You will meet him, dear. He is to be back this week, I believe."

Lois would be pleased to meet him.

"Have you a lover, Lois?" asked Rose, and Lois blushed and smiled.

"Not a real lover—but—but—yes, I have. I will show you his picture," and, smiling and blushing, she ran to her room to find the unknown photograph. The handsome eyes once more looked into her face and seemed to be laughing with her.

She hurried down to show it to Rose, her pretty face flushed with excitement.

What fun it would be to tell her and make her believe that this handsome man was her lover!

"Here is his picture," she said, proudly, as she handed it to her cousin.

Rose took the photograph, and holding it down where the light of the fire fell full upon it, she looked once, then grew deathly pale.

"Is this your lover, Lois?" she asked, faintly. Lois bowed her head, not noticing the awful change in her cousin's face.

"Your lover!" she repeated, then fell back in her chair, the picture falling into the glowing fire. Lois uttered a little scream and was soon by her cousin's side.

She bathed the pale face, rubbed the cold hands, and still the eyes didn't open; then growing more and more frightened, she was about to run for help, when a low moan was heard and Rose sprang up from the sofa.

"What is it, Lois?" she cried.

"You fainted, dear. Come, sit down," answered Lois, drawing her to a chair.

"Oh, yes, I remember. Lois, take me to my room; I can't stay up," and Lois, unconscious of the cause of her cousin's illness, took her to her room, then returned to the drawing-room.

The fire had nearly died away and the room was quite dark, but finding her way to a chair she sank down to think of all that had happened. She had shown the picture to Rose, and then she did not faint; it was after that, so it could not have been the picture that caused it.

Then she thought of the picture. Where was it? Rose was holding it near the fire: it must have fallen in.

She knelt down before the grate and looked anxiously among the dying embers, but saw nothing. She was about to turn away when her eyes rested on something, and, reaching it, she drew the half-burned picture from the ashes.

Nothing but one eye remained visible, and that one looked laughingly into her face.

She felt as though she had lost her best friend, and, looking sadly at the one eye, she threw it back into the fire then went to her room. She had to pass Rose's room on her way, and on reaching the door she hesitated whether to go in or not. She heard a noise as the scratching of a pen. Rose must be writing. She would go in and see that she was better at any rate. She knocked and a faint voice asked: "Who is it?"

"It is only Lois, dear."

There was a moment of silence, then the answer: "Don't come in to-night, Lois. I am better and want to see no one." And poor, innocent Lois passed on to her room.

A few days afterward Lois and her aunt were in the drawing-room alone, Rose having gone for a drive.

"You won't mind, dear, if Rose isn't home after this week, will you?" asked her aunt, looking up from her work.

"Why, auntie, is she going away?" asked Lois, quickly.

"Her aunt sent for her before you came, but she didn't care to go. Now she isn't feeling well, and wishes to go away from everybody, she says."

"Oh, no, I will not mind," answered Lois, and the subject was dropped.

The next Monday Rose bade Lois good-bye and departed.

It seemed lonesome to Lois now, but, being lively herself, she managed to stay and enjoy herself as best she could.

Spring had come again in all her loveliness, and Lois enjoyed the long walks through the woods by the side of a babbling brook, and every afternoon was spent in that way.

It was one of the warmest days in May, so taking her books she wandered off to her favorite haunt. She had a great deal to think of to-day, for while in Rose's room she found a miniature photograph of the same young man whose picture she had had.

Rose must have known him; she would write that very night and ask her. Then, after reading for awhile, she sat still and looked into the water at her own reflection.

She did not hear footsteps behind her until a voice aroused her from her reverie.

"Pardon me, but can you direct me to Mr. Thorne's residence?"

She looked up and her face flushed crimson, for there beside her stood the original of the unknown photograph.

She stammered a few words and he must have understood her, for he went on his way.

Lois gazed after him, and he looked back once at the pretty girl by the brook.

It was almost dark when she reached home, and her uncle was sitting on the veranda with some young man. As she drew near she recognized him.

"My dear, this is Professor Stone," said her uncle. She seemed to hear no more, only remembered that Professor Stone was her cousin's intended husband. The memory of the burned photograph came back and she understood why Rose had acted so strangely.

There was not so much sport in it after all. Professor Stone was also thinking. He remembered a mysterious letter he had received from his fiancee, relieving him of his engagement because she had heard of his deceit and of his loving another. It was all very strange he thought. That night Lois wrote to her cousin, explaining her joke and asking for an explanation from her. She soon received it, and as Professor Stone had asked for the same he received an explanation of the whole affair.

Lois was very silent the following days, but after she had told Professor Stone of her cousin's engagement she was not so still and lonesome, for the Professor was constantly in her company, and she soon answered Rose's letter in the same style, at the same time writing to Tom to tell him that she had found her Prince.

Two Florida men killed an alligator and left it upon the bank. Returning soon after they found twenty-five alligators around their dead companion, and soon they carried him into the water and some distance from the shore.

A WONDERFUL SURGICAL FEAT.

An Operation Which Transformed an Imbecile Into a Rational Being.

Can you think of an operation that would create a mind? Can you conceive of the meaning to humanity of a discovery that would transform a congenital imbecile into a rational being? Such an operation was the one I was privileged to see.

The patient was a child about one year old. Of good parentage and of healthy bodily growth aside from the fact that its skull was that of a new-born child, and it had hardened and solidified into that shape and size. The "soft spot" was not there, and the sutures or seams of the skull had grown fast and solid, so that the brain within was cramped and compressed by its unyielding bony covering.

The body could grow—did grow—but the poor little compressed brain, the director of the intelligent and voluntary actions of the body, was kept at its first estate. Even worse than this, its struggle with its bony cage made a pressure which caused distortion and aimless or unmeaning movement. The arm and leg turned in, in that helpless, pathetic way that tells of imbecility. In short, the baby was a physically healthy imbecile—the most pathetic object on this sad earth. Upon examination, the surgeon, a gentle, sweet-natured man, whose enthusiasm for his profession—for the relief of suffering—makes him the object of devotion of many to whom he has given life and health, and the inspirer and final appeal for many a brother practitioner, discovered what he believed to be the trouble. Led by that most uncommon of all things, common-sense, he believed that this little victim of nature's mistake might be changed from a condition far worse than death to one of comfort for itself, and to those who now looked upon it only in anguish of soul.

After explaining to the parents and the surgeons who had come to witness the wonderful experiment (for, after all, at this stage it was but an experiment based upon common-sense) that it might fail; after a modest and simple statement of his reason for undertaking so dangerous an operation, with no precedent before him; after explaining that the parents fully understood that not to try it meant hopeless idiocy, and that the trial might mean death—he began the work. I will try to tell what it was in language that is not scientific, and may seem to those accustomed to surgical terms inadequate and unlearned; but to those who are not technical medical students I believe the less technical language will be far clearer.

The child's skull was laid bare in front. Two tracks were cut from a little above the base (or top) of the nose up and over to the back of the head. One of these tracks was cut on each side, the surgeon explained, because it would give equal expansion to the two sides of the brain, and because it would cause death to cut through the middle of the top of the head, where lies "the superior longitudinal sinus." He left, therefore, the solid track of bone through the middle, and cut two grooves or tracks of bone, one on either side, where nature (when she does not make a mistake) leaves soft or yielding edges, by means of which the normal skull expands to fit the needs of the brain within.

The trench made displaced or cut away one-quarter of an inch of solid bone all the way from near the base of the nose to the back of the head. In the middle of the top of the head on each side a crosswise cut was made, and one inch of bone divided. Another cut was made on either side, slanting toward the ears. This was one and a half inches long. The surgeon then tenderly inserted his forefingers, pressed the internal mass loose from the bones where it adhered, and pushed the bones wider apart. This process widened the trenches to one inch.

The wound was now dressed with the wonderful effective new aseptics, and the flesh and skin closed over. The operation had taken an hour and a half. There was little bleeding. The baby was, of course, unconscious during the entire time. Oh, the blessing of anæsthetics! And now comes the wonderful result of this bold and radical but tender and humane operation.

The baby rallied well. In three days it showed improved intelligence. In eight days this improvement was marked. From a creature that sat listless, deformed, and unmindful of all about it, it began to "take notice," like other children. From an "it," it had been transformed into a "he." It had been given personality. It ate and slept fairly well.

On the tenth day the wound was exposed and dressed. It had healed or "united by first intention," as the doctors say, and again one can but exclaim, "Oh, those wonderful aseptic dressings! It had united without suppuration. It was a clean wound, cleanly healing.

One month after the operation the feet and hands had straightened out, and lost their jerky, aimless movements. The child is now a child. It acts and thinks like other children, laughs and cooes and makes glad the hearts of those who love it.—*Helen H. Gardener, in Harper's Magazine.*

How He Lost His Clothes.

A Georgia man, who was not aware of the fact that he was addicted to walking in his sleep, began to miss his clothes on awakening in the morning. Four suits disappeared mysteriously, when he was constrained to offer a reward of $25 for the detection of the thief. This prompted his son to investigate. He saw his sire arise and dress himself and proceed to a mill-pond. Here the old gentleman would disrobe, stuff his clothes in a hollow log as far as they would go and then go in bathing. When he emerged he would search vainly for his clothes, finally going home without them. The young detective fished from the hollow log every suit that had been lost and duly received the promised reward.

Mrs. Cumso—"Here's an account of a man who fasted for forty days." Cumso—"He was a merchant who didn't advertise, I suppose."—*Detroit Free Press.*

SCENES IN THE CITY OF MEXICO.

Where the Modern Yankee Touches Elbows with the Medieval Savage.

The street scenes of Mexico are beyond comparison the most instructive, amusing and entertaining of all possible experiences here, says a City of Mexico letter in the San Francisco *Chronicle*. To the American it is a new world and an old world combined. Architecture oriental and customs European he finds associated with "Yankee" street cars, electric lights and the finest asphalt block pavements. Ladies arrayed in the latest French fashions, Indian women whose only garment is the seboso, the native dude in his skin-tight trousers and yard-wide sombrero, the Mexican gentleman with kid gloves, white necktie and silk hat, the half-naked newsboy and the deformed beggar combine to form a picture and a pageant which never lacks variety and never loses interest.

There are streets as narrow as those of Constantinople, avenues as broad as those of Berlin, parks as beautiful as those of Paris, stores as busy as those of Boston, yet withal a nondescript people distinctively and unmistakably Mexican.

One can linger for hours in the Zocalo, or pleasure garden at the Plaza Major, by day or by night, and find the scene more fascinating than a play. By day there is the unending procession of over-laden donkeys and human beasts of burden, carrying, moving, packing everything transportable: long lines of short-coated, broad-brimmed coachmen, whose agility in securing a fare bears no proportion to the time of reaching your destination; street cars arriving and departing in trains of from two to six cars for all parts of the city and suburban towns; gay scenes about the flower market; squads of soldiers moving to animating music, and the ever-varying phases of life incident to a metropolitan career.

By night it is music and promenade, rest and recreation. We have no estimate of the thousands who throng the Zocalo the five nights in a week on which there is music from the "grand stand." The public seats are usually inadequate for the sitters, and hundreds of chairs are rented by the hour for a trifling sum, varying according to supply and demand. No student of political economy could spend three evenings in the Zocalo or Alameda of Mexico without becoming convinced that good music at municipal expense would be a profitable investment as a police regulation in any city.

There are 500 miles of streets within the gates of the City of Mexico, and not a block upon which something is not offered for sale. The Mexican merchant, whether behind the counter or upon the curbstone, is never importunate but always courteous. He never "drives" a bargain, but almost always asks more than he is willing to take. As a rule he is content with small profits, but quick sales are no consideration.

The prejudice against the "gringoes" (Yankees), once so bitter, has been greatly modified since the advent of railroads and the establishment of a truly liberal government. A dozen years ago a knowledge of the English language was actually an impediment for a person desiring employment in Mexico. To-day scores of young men of Mexican birth and "bringing up" are proficient in its use, and it is considered an accomplishment to "talk United States." Hotels and restaurants, a few years ago entirely indifferent to American custom, now cater to its entertainment.

There has been a notable infusion of business methods into the higher grades of commerce and a quickening of the commercial pulse in all branches of trade.

A Siberian Quarantine.

Nothing of interest happened to us until late in the evening, when, just as we were turning up from the river into a small peasant village, the name of which I have now forgotten, both we and our horses were startled by the sudden appearance of a wild-looking man in a long, tattered sheepskin coat, who, from the shelter of a projecting cliff, sprang into the road ahead of us, shouting a hoarse but unintelligible warning, and brandishing in the air an armful of blazing birch-bark and straw.

"What's the matter?" I said to our driver, as our horses recoiled in fright.

"It's the plague-guard," he replied. "He says we must be smoked."

The cattle-plague was then prevailing extensively in the valley of the upper Yenisei, and it appeared that round this village the peasants had established a sanitary cordon with the hope of protecting their own live stock from contagion. They had heard of the virtues of fumigation, and were subjecting to that process every vehicle that crossed the village limits. The "plague-guard" burned straw, birch-bark and other inflammable and smoke-producing substances around and under our pavoska until we were half strangled and our horses were frantic with fear, and then he told us gravely that we were "purified," and might proceed.—*George Kennan, in the Century.*

Looking After the Little Things.

A writer in the N. Y. *Tribune* urges women at the housecleaning time to make it a rule to inspect everything in the way of the fitting and furniture of the house. If there are slats out of the blinds or the blinds are out of order in any way have them repaired. Look at the locks and bolts and see that everything is in order, that the keys are in place and move easily in the lock. Sometimes when a lock is stiff a few drops of kerosene oil will make it all right. If there are cracked window panes do not wait till they come out themselves, but have them repaired now. Look at the cane-bottomed chairs and have new seats put in if they need it. It is a saving of money and endless annoyance to have articles out of repair promptly mended so they can be of service.

Harvard College is 225 years old and has graduated 17,000 students. A little more than half of them are living.

SUMMER SLEEPING ANIMALS.

Several Which Reverse the Supposed Usual Order of Things.

Every one knows that a large number of animals sleep in protected places during the cold season of the year and wake in the summer. A similar phenomenon is the summer sleep of different reptiles—principally serpents and crocodiles—which thus pass the time of greatest heat in tropical regions. But that reptiles and amphibious animals, native to the temperate zones, frequently spend the hot days in a "summer sleep" is not so well known. Dr. Franz Werner has recently had this discussed in the zoological-botanical society of Vienna, and furnishes the following particulars, as reported in the N. Y. *Staats Zeitung*. During the months of July and August it will be observed by those who pay any attention to outdoor animal life that reptiles and amphibians are noticeably fewer in number than during the spring months; but if they begin to hunt under large, smooth stones, in holes in the ground, on the edges of marshes and ponds, under brushwood and heaps of dead leaves, they will not seldom find these animals, either alone or in great groups, in a condition very similar to sleep; not, indeed, so sound as the "winter sleep," but the eyes are fully closed and the breathing a little slower. The frogs sit huddled together and make no attempt to flee, only burrowing somewhat deeper into the earth. Lizards and salamanders lie almost motionless, with the tails over their heads, and even the latter feel almost dry. Snakes are rolled up like spirals, and, as a rule, with the head concealed. They are, however, the most quickly roused.

The reason of this summer sleep is different, according as the animal lives on land or in the water. Those on land sleep during the greatest heat; those in the water only when their usual dwelling place is dried up, which generally, though not necessarily, occurs during the high temperature. The water salamanders are always in a partial summer sleep: those which live in the water during the whole year do not sleep in summer, such as the water frog, which lives in ponds and marshes well supplied with water. It is generally supposed that our reptiles enjoy the heat of summer, so that, as this increases, they improve in health. But this is not always the case; rather it has been found that many of our reptiles are killed by a prolonged exposure to the heat of the sun, and if we observe lizards in the open air we may be sure that they do not stay out very long under the beams of the sun, but go back from time to time to their dwellings. Only turtles can remain exposed to a glowing sun any length of time without some shade. Lizards and snakes often succumb in half an hour. The summer sleep of these animals is a regular habit wherever the warmth of the sun annually reaches its height; that is to say, from every noon until about 3 o'clock, and increases where the rainfall is light and infrequent. In places where intense heat is of rare occurrence a similar phenomenon is observed in these years only. In captivity these animals have neither a winter nor a summer sleep, because the temperature of the cages is kept warmer in winter and cooler in summer than in the open air.

Catching Terrapin.

In the shoal waters along the coast south of Cape Henlopen, terrapin are caught in various ways. Dredges dragged along in the wake of a sailing vessel pick them up. Nets stretched across some narrow arm of river or bay entangle the feet of any stray terrapin in their meshes: but these require the constant attention of the fisherman to save the catch from drowning. In the winter, in the deeper water, the terrapin rise from their muddy quarters on mild sunny days and crawl along the bottom. They are then taken by tongs, their whereabouts being often betrayed by bubbles.

The method shown in the drawing is resorted to only in the spring, and in water not over a foot or two in depth. Turtles will rise at any noise, and usually the fisherman only claps his hands, though each hunter has his own way of attracting the terrapin. One hunter whom I saw when I made the drawing uttered a queer guttural noise that seemed to rise from his boots.

Whatever the noise, all turtles within hearing—whether terrapin or "snapper"—will put their heads above water. Both are welcome and are quickly sold to the market-men. The snapper slowly appears and disappears, leaving scarcely a ripple; and the hunter cautiously approaching usually takes him by the tail. The terrapin, on the contrary, is quick, and will descend in an oblique direction, so that a hand-net is needed unless he happens to come up near by. If he is near enough the man jumps for him. The time for hunting is the still hour at either sunrise or sunset.—*St. Nicholas.*

An Arizona Judge.

At a county election in Arizona a well known worthless fellow was put up in fun for election as judge. He was made gloriously drunk early in the day and his opponent anticipated an easy victory, but when the votes were counted it was found that the drunken candidate had swept the field. Everyone had been voting for him for fun, and the fun turned out to the good fortune of the drunkard. When he learned of his election he got drunker than ever, and stayed so all the time he was judge.

Raising Alligators.

A Louisianian, at Bird's Mill, has gone into the business of raising alligators. He has purchased land on both sides of a small neck of water and will fence it in. He has a number of men engaged in catching small alligators and gathering eggs.

The debtor is the fellow who isn't at all anxious to have his creditors hurry on his account.—*Rochester Post.*

GOING TO FUNERALS.

Strangers to the Family Who Find Much Satisfaction in Attending.

"I am often led to wonder," said a lady, as she returned home from the funeral of a dear friend, "what sentiment of the human heart it is that prompts strange people who haven't the slightest interest in the deceased or the family to go to every funeral within reach. It seems as though there was in many minds a morbid curiosity that leads them to present themselves on such occasions, and stand around and look on with eagerness, watching every movement, and feeling almost defrauded if anything important escapes their notice. Such a tendency should be immediately checked in the young, as the sentiment is not by any means a creditable one, and often leads to the most absurd exhibition of curiosity.

"I remember being present some time since at the funeral of a neighbor. The services were held in the church, and, as is the custom in many places, the casket was opened so that the friends might take a last look at the departed if they so desired. The people from one side of the church passed around to the front, where the casket was placed, and down the opposite side aisle, either resuming their seats or waiting in the vestibule. My attention was attracted by a group of children in the little procession, and, to my surprise, again and again the same children passed around the front and down the side aisle, crossing at the rear of the church, again to fall into line and continue the round and round march. No one seemed to observe them or put a stop to their promenade. I couldn't help but wonder whether that wasn't the sort of sentiment which, permitted in the young, makes inveterate and incorrigible theater-goers in later life.

"It is fondly to be hoped that the time will come when all funerals will be held in private houses, and as far as possible at evening. The services are much more impressive at night, and an ordinary private house is, or should be, amply sufficient to contain those whose legitimate right it is to be present.

"Very few persons except those in public life have a sufficiently large circle of acquaintance to warrant a church funeral. Of course, as affairs at present stand, custom rules in this as in many other matters, but there seems to be a gradual narrowing of the limits of a funeral congregation.

"Where there are many persons at the church it is often the case that the announcement is made that the interment will be strictly private. This is, or should be, a sufficient bar to the presence of the curious, who often go to such places merely to gratify a morbid sentiment."—*N. Y. Ledger.*

A Wonderful Breed of Chickens.

There was a man at the Palmer house who has invented a new kind of chicken. He calls it the Palatine, and his friends call him Sam Arnold. He hails from New Castle, Ind. Arnold and Henry Jones, the fowl expert of Illinois, were discussing the invention the other morning.

"It has been the aim of my life," said Arnold to Jones, "to produce a fowl that would combine weight with youth."

Jones nodded.

"It is easy enough, of course, to fatten an old fowl. But the product is pretty apt to be tough. Spring chickens are always tender—that is genuine spring chickens, but they are too small to make much money out of."

Jones nodded again.

"Well, I experimented and experimented and at last I have what I call an unqualified success. It is a cross between the Plymouth Rock rooster and the Dorking hen, and the chickens I have raised have in the short space of eight weeks acquired a weight of twelve pounds."

Jones' eyes threatened to fall out on his cheeks.

"I assure you upon my honor that this is true," declared Arnold. "It is within the province of anybody to profit by my discovery, for there is a market large enough for all. When the chicks shall have acquired their full growth I'll make another cross and get a chick which at the age of 8 weeks will be the size of—"

"An ostrich," suggested Jones.

"Not exactly," said Arnold. "But still there is no disputing the fact that fowls have not been developed in the limit of possibility. I have been very successful and I propose to continue my experiments. Will you join me?"

Mr. Jones said that he would and the resurrection of the extinct species known as the roc is to be expected. Mr. Arnold is an old resident of New Castle. He makes a livelihood raising chickens, and his discoveries have been frequent in the fowl world.—*Rochester Post-Express.*

Vendettas in the Philippines.

Blood vengeance is a sacred law with the Quiangunes. If one plebeian is killed by another the matter is settled in a simple manner by killing the murderer or some one of his family who is likewise a plebeian. But if a prominent man or noble is killed by a plebeian, vengeance on the murderer, a mere plebeian, is not enough; the victim of the sin offering must be an equivalent in rank. Another nobleman must fall for the murdered noble, for their doctrine is, What kind of an equivalent is it to kill some one who is no better than a dog? Hence the family of the slain noble looks around to see if it can not find a relative of the murderer to wreak vengeance upon who is also a noble; while the murderer himself is ignored. If no noble can be found among his relatives the family of the murdered man wait patiently till some one of them is received into the nobles' caste; then the vendetta is prosecuted, although many years may have elapsed. When the blood feud is satisfied a reconciliation of the contending factions takes place. In all the feuds the heads of the murdered champions are cut off and taken home, and the head hunters celebrate the affair festally. The skulls are fixed to the front of the house.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Switzerland yearly receives about $25,000,000 from tourists.

A Woman's Answer.

You ask my hand to-day, and, bending near,
Your eyes meet mine; I hear your words that burn.
But with my hand goes all I hold most dear;
What have you, then, to offer in return?

You say you love me. Men have loved before,
But not like you? Ah! you are not the first.
Shall it be "yes" or "no?" I'll think it o'er,
For by the words our lives are blessed or cursed.

You offer bonds or titles, gold and lands,
Whisper of all they buy, of friends and fame;
'Tis insult! Higher things my life demands
Before I share the honor of your name.

Say you my talk is idle—heart is chill?
Stop, stop, my friend; turn not so cold away,
Hear with me for a moment, if you will,
And briefly hear the words I have to say.

Like must wed like or life die out in pain;
By natural growth our natures must expand.
I cannot choose the hill and you the plain,
We two must go together, hand in hand.

I cannot dwarf my mind, my soul aspires,
I could not stay and in the valley sing.
To you far heights where glow celestial fires,
You, too, must soar and match me wing for wing.

This is my answer: read it plain and straight,
Offer no word of love, no mute caress:
If your soul claims me as its kindred mate,
Close to your heart I'll rapturously whisper;
"Yes!"

But if it does not, come not to my side:
But heed my words, my friend, and turn and go,
Lest touched my scorn and roused my woman-pride,
There's but one answer to your question:
"No!"

—Harriet Mabel Spalding.

THE FISHERMAN'S WIFE.

It was night. The cabin, poor, but warm and cosy, was full of half twilight, through which the objects of the interior were but dimly visible by the glimmer of the embers which flickered on the hearth, and reddened the dark rafters overhead. The fisherman's nets were hanging on the wall. Some homely pots and pans twinkled on a rough shelf in the corner. Beside a great bed with long, falling curtains, a mattress was extended on a couple of old benches on which five little children were asleep like cherubs in a nest. By the bedside, with her forehead pressed against the counterpane, knelt the children's mother. She was alone. Outside, the black ocean, dashed with stormy snow-flakes, moaned and murmured, and her husband was at sea.

From his boyhood he had been a fisherman. His life, as one may say, had been a daily fight with the great waters, for every day the children must be fed, and every day, rain, wind or tempest, out went his boat to fish. And while in his four-sailed boat he plied his solitary task at sea his wife at home stitched the sails, mended the nets, looked to the hooks or watched the little fire where the fish soup was boiling. As soon as the five children were asleep she fell upon her knees and prayed heaven for her husband in his struggle with the waves and darkness.

And truly such a life as his was hard. The likeliest place for fish was a mere speck among the breakers, not more than twice as large as his own cabin — a spot obscure, capricious, changing on the moving desert, and yet which had to be discovered in the fog and tempest of a winter night by sheer skill and knowledge of the tide and winds. And there—while the gliding waves ran past like emerald serpents and the gulf of darkness rolled and tossed, and the straining rigging groaned as if in terror—there, amid the icy seas, he thought of his own Jenny: and Jenny, in her cottage, thought of him with tears.

She was thinking of him then and praying. The seagull's harsh and mocking cry distressed her, and the roaring of the billows on the reef alarmed her soul. But she was wrapped in thoughts—thoughts of their poverty. Their little children went barefooted winter and summer. Wheat bread they never ate, only bread of barley. Heavens! the wind roared like the bellows of a forge, and the seacoast echoed like an anvil. She wept and trembled. Poor wives whose husbands are at sea! How terrible to say, "My dear ones—father, lover, brothers, sons—are in the tempest!" But Jenny was still more unhappy. Her husband was alone—alone without assistance on this bitter night. Her children were too little to assist him. Poor mother! Now she says, "I wish they were grown up to help their father!" Foolish dream! In years to come, when they are with their father in the tempest, she will say, with tears, "I wish they were but children still!"

* * * * * *

Jenny took her lantern and her cloak. "It is time," she said to her herself, "to see whether he is coming back, whether the sea is calmer, and whether the light is burning on the signal mast." She went out. There was nothing to be seen—barely a streak of white on the horizon. It was raining, the dark, cold rain of early morning. No cabin window showed a gleam of light.

All at once, while peering round her, her eyes perceived a tumbledown old cabin, which showed no sign of light or fire. The door was swinging in the wind; the worm-eaten walls seemed scarcely able to support the crazy roof, on which the wind shook the yellow, filthy tufts of rotten thatch.

"Stay," she cried. "I am forgetting the poor widow whom my husband found the other day alone and ill. I must see how she is getting on."

She knocked at the door and listened. No one answered. Jenny shivered in the cold sea wind.

"She is ill. And her poor children! She has only two of them; but she is very poor and has no husband."

She knocked again, and called out, "Hey, neighbor!" but the cabin was still silent.

"Heaven!" she said, "how sound she sleeps that it requires so much to wake her!'

At that instant the door opened of itself. She entered. Her lantern illuminated the interior of the dark and silent cabin, and showed her the water falling from the ceiling as through the openings of a sieve. At the end of the room an awful form was lying—a woman stretched out motionless, with bare feet and sightless eyes. Her cold, white arm hung down among the straw of the pallet. She was dead. Once a strong and happy mother, she was now only the specter which remains of poor humanity after a long struggle with the world.

Near the bed on which the mother lay two little children—a boy and a girl—slept together in their cradle and were smiling in their dreams. Their mother, when she felt that she was dying, had laid her cloak across their feet and wrapped them in her dress, to keep them warm when she herself was cold.

How sound they slept in their old tottering cradle, with their calm breath and quiet little faces? It seemed as if nothing could awake those sleeping orphans. Outside, the rain beat down in floods and the sea gave forth a sound like an alarm bell. From the old creviced roof, through which blew the gale, a drop of water fell on the dead face and ran down it like a tear.

* * * * * *

What had Jennie been about in the dead woman's house? What was she carrying off beneath her cloak? Why was her heart beating? Why did she hasten with such trembling steps to her own cabin without daring to look back? What did she hide in her own bed behind the curtain? What had she been stealing?

When she entered the cabin the cliffs were growing white. She sank upon the chair beside the bed. She was very pale; it seemed as if she felt repentance. Her forehead fell upon the pillow, and at intervals, with broken words, she murmured to herself, while outside the cabin moaned the savage sea.

"My poor man! Oh, heaven, what will he say? He has already so much trouble. What have I done now? Five children on our hands already! Their father toils and toils, and yet, as if he had not care enough already, I must give him this care more. Is that he? No; nothing. I have done wrong—he would do quite right to beat me. Is that he? No! So much the better! The door moves as if some one were coming in; but no. To think that I should be afraid to see him enter!"

Then she remained absorbed in thought and shivering with the cold, unconscious of all outward sounds, of the black cormorants, which passed shrieking, and of the rage of wind and sea.

All at once the door flew open, a streak of the white light of morning entered, and the fisherman, dragging his dripping net, appeared upon the threshold, and cried, with a gay laugh. "Here comes the navy!"

"You!" cried Jenny; and she clasped her husband like a lover and pressed her mouth against his rough jacket.

"Here I am, wife," he said, showing in the firelight the good-natured and contented face which Jenny loved so well.

"I have been unlucky," he continued.

"What kind of weather have you had?'

"Dreadful."

"And the fishing?"

"Bad. But never mind. I have you in my arms again, and I am satisfied. I have caught nothing at all. I have only torn my net. The deuce was in the wind to-night. At one moment of the tempest I thought the boat was foundering, and the cable broke. But what have you been doing all this time?"

Jenny felt a shiver in the darkness.

"I?" she said, in trouble. "Oh, nothing; just as usual. I have been sewing. I have been listening to the thunder of the sea, and I was frightened."

"Yes, the winter is a hard time. But never mind now."

Then, trembling as if she were going to commit crime.

"Husband," she said, "our neighbor is dead. She must have died last night, soon after you went out. She has left two little children, one called Wilhelm and the other Madeline. The boy can hardly toddle, and the girl only lisp. The poor, good woman was in dreadful want."

The man looked grave. Throwing into a corner his fur cap, sodden by the tempest: "The deuce!" he said, scratching his head. "We already have five children; this makes seven. And already in bad weather we have often to go without our supper. What shall we do now? Bah, it is not my fault; it's God's doing. These are things too deep for me. Why has he taken away their mother from these mites? These matters are difficult to understand. One has to be a scholar to see through them. Such tiny scraps of children! Wife, go and fetch them. If they are awake they must be frightened to be alone with their dead mother. We will bring them up with ours. They will be brother and sister to our five. When God sees that we have to feed this little girl and boy besides our own he will let us take more fish. As for me, I will drink water. I will work twice as hard. Enough! Be off and get them! But what is the matter? Does it vex you? You are generally quicker than this."

His wife drew back the curtain."

"Look!" she said.—*Translated from the French of Victor Hugo.*

An Epitaph.

Upon the headstone of a grave in the Old Fort cemetery at Winslow, Me., is inscribed this epitaph: "Here lies the body of Richard Thomas, an Englishman by birth, a whig of 70. By occupation a cooper. Like an old rum puncheon, marked, numbered and shooked, he will be raised again and finished by his Creator. He died Sept. 28, 1814. America, my adopted country, my advice to you is this: 'Take care of your liberty.'"

Little Georgia was visiting a short time ago in a family who were fond of lawn tennis, and saw for the first time a racket. She seized it the moment her eyes fell upon it, and began making mysterious passes across it with both hands. She labored at this till at last her patience gave out, and she threw down the racket in disgust, exclaiming: "I don't see how you can make any music out of that kind of a fiddle."—*Youth's Companion.*

In thirty-three years $30,000,000 has been expended on London's drainage system.

IN PERIL IN THE AIR.

What an Aeronaut Thought During a Half Minute's Fall.

"There is some kind of a fatality pursuing me in Detroit," remarked Prof. Bartholomew to a reporter of the *Free Press* recently. "First, Cole, was hurt, by his own folly, however, in monkeying on his parachute when he was coming down; then Hogan was killed; Miss Carmo drops within ten feet of an unfathomable abyss of mud in a sulphur marsh, and to-day I have met a man who witnessed the most narrow escape from death I ever had.

"The incident referred to occurred two years ago at Terre Haute, Ind. I shall never forget my experience on that day. A number of outsiders held the ropes of the balloon while it was being inflated, and one of the men amused himself by tying a big knot in his guy. I did not realize the danger from that knot until it came near being the cause of my death. My ascent was unusually high on that day, and it was the means of saving my life.

"I straddled the bar of my parachute and launched myself off. I felt the cord which held the parachute to the balloon snap, and a second later there was another 'tug' from above. I looked up and there was that knot on the guy swung around six of the parachute cords, forming as neat a half hitch as you ever saw in your life and holding me to the balloon. You have noticed that there is a weight attached to the top of the balloon which turns the bag upside down as it is released of the weight of the aeronaut. The guy rope which was half hitched around the strings of my parachute was also fastened to the top of the balloon, and the latter turned up and began discharging the hot air instantly as I jumped. The air escaped as you see it every day here, gradually, and of course my parachute descended very gradually at first, and not inflating. Down I kept coming, the guy rope preventing the parachute from inflating, and I gave myself up as lost; I wound my legs around the ropes of the parachute trapeze and shut my teeth. The speed commenced to be fearfully accelerated, and I was sure that I had to die, but I was cool and retained my senses.

"Soon the balloon had emptied itself and commenced flapping its huge tail in the air with awful swishes. The balloon weighed over 200 pounds and was also pulled down by the sixty-pound sand bag. It came down past me, and as the knotted guy rope slipped down the lines the parachute opened with such a fierce snap that it seemed as if the ropes which supported me would give away. The spreading of the parachute saved my life, for the 200-pound balloon kept on down and broke the six cords held captive by the guy rope as if they had been pack threads. It takes a long time to tell the story, but it all happened in half a minute. I was within 400 feet of the ground when the balloon tore away, but my fall was checked and I landed all right.

"Everybody thought I was a goner that day, and a more excited crowd than had gathered around where I was to have fallen you never saw. There is no mistake about my being scared that day, but I folded my parachute and balloon as coolly as if nothing had happened and went to bed for the remainder of the week."—*Detroit Free Press.*

HIS DEAD FATHER'S FACE.

It Appears at His Dead Daughter's Coffin to Confute a Friend's Disbelief.

I stood alone, looking at the unconscious face before me, which was distinctly visible, though the light was heavily shaded to keep the glare from the dying eyes, says a writer in the *Arena.* All her life my friend had been a christian believer, with an unwavering faith in a life beyond this, and for her sake a bitter grief came upon me, because, so far as I could see, there was no ground for that belief. I thought I could more easily let her go into the unknown if I could but feel that her hope would be realized, and I put into words this feeling.

I pleaded that if there were any of her own departed ones present at this supreme moment could they not and would they not give me some least sign that such was a fact, and I would be content. Slowly over the dying one's face spread a mellow radiant mist—I know no other way to describe it. In a few moments it covered the dying one's face as with a veil, and spread in a circle of about a foot beyond over the pillow, the strange yellowish white light, all more distinct from the partial darkness of the room. Then from the center of this, immediately over the hidden face, appeared an apparently living face with smiling eyes, which looked directly into mine, gazing at me with a look so full of comforting assurance that I could scarcely feel frightened. But it was so real and so strange that I wondered if I were temporarily crazed, and as it disappeared I called a watcher from another room and went out into the open air for a few moments to recover myself under the midnight stars. When I was sure of myself I returned and took my place again alone. Then I asked that, if that appearance were real and not a hallucination, would it be made once more manifest to me; and again the phenomenon was repeated, and the kind, smiling face looked up to me—a face new to me, yet wondrously familiar. Afterward I recalled my friend's frequent description of her dead father, whom she dearly loved, but whom I had never seen, and I could not help the impression that it was his face I saw the hour that his daughter died.

The English matron objects to the modern fashion of advertising infant foods by means of photographs of lightly clad babies which have been reared upon them, because, forsooth, in future years when these infant girls, whose identity is established by the publication of their names beneath the portrait, become modest maidens, it will be embarrassing to have the man of the future possess these portraits of the misses in—shirts. Of course, the baby boys of today are assiduously collecting and preserving the portraits for future reference in case of meeting their originals.

LINCOLN IN THE WHITE HOUSE.

His Simplicity of Dress and Speech.

There, as in his father's cabin, or New Salem, or Vandilia, or Springfield, the man Lincoln never gave a fraction of thought or a moment of care to any question of dress. He followed the ordinary fashion and wore what the tailor, hatter and boot-maker made for him. And so clad, the humblest citizens stood in his presence without awe, and the highest dignitaries with perfect respect. The world has yet to learn that General Scott, or Lord Lyons, or Bishop Simpson, or Prince Napoleon, or Archbishop Hughes, or the Comte de Paris, or Chief-justice Taney ever felt humiliated by the dress or want of dignity of President Lincoln in state ceremonial or private audience. The eyes of these men were not upon the tailor's suit of broadcloth, but upon the President and the man, and in such a scrutiny Lincoln outranked any mortal who ever questioned him eye to eye in his long and strange career from New Salem to the Blue Room of the White House.

As with his dress, so with his manner. Tempered and modified by the gravity of added years, and an ever-widening experience among varied social classes and conditions in many parts of the Union, it nevertheless retained to the last a strong impress of the essential characteristics of the frontier—simplicity, directness and sincere heartiness. He never learned and never used meaningless or misleading conventional phrases. He would say, "I am glad to see you." He would never say, "I am charmed to see you." He always greeted his visitors with a cordial shake of the hand and a winning look or smile, unless, as very rarely happened, his mind was weighed down with a preoccupation of overwhelming care and suspense. He always listened with patience, even when the request of his petitioner might be frivolous or foolish. That he was fond of wit, and jest, and laughter, the world already knows. He gave others courtesy, kindness and consideration to the last degree, and never by word or look assumed that he demanded them for himself.—*J. G. Nicolay, in the Century.*

FARM-HOUSE UNDER THE TREES.

Perhaps no act of war engendered more bitterness than the burning of the barns and houses in the Shenandoah Valley under Sheridan's official order. When soldiers are commanded they must obey, whether to charge a battery or burn some grayheaded mother out of house and home. While the order may have meant barns alone, there wasn't one chance in five of any house escaping where the barn was fired. Only those troopers detailed to carry out the order can realize what it meant and the hardships entailed. The order was imperative—those in command of the details merciless.

No warning was given, unless the great clouds of smoke rising up here and there to signify destruction were taken as warnings of what was to come. A squad of men galloped up—the women and children were told the substance of the order, and the match was applied. An hour later they sat on the grass houseless and homeless, some of them almost naked and dumb in the terror. War had brought a thousand hardships; this order brought ruin and desolation. There were tears and prayers and pleadings, but the order had gone forth. There were helpless old women to be carried out of their beds and laid in the orchard—old men who were bed-ridden must leave the roof-tree under which they had been born. One might pity, but one could not protest.

By and by, as we rode up to a quaint old farm-house, half-hidden among the fruit trees, a rifle cracked and a trooper fell from his horse shot through the head. The black pillars of smoke dotting the valley had told the people what was coming. We had seen no men except those too old to bear arms. Here was one who had determined to defend his property—one man 'gainst company after company riding up and down and across. To the left of the house, facing the barn, an excavation had been made in the door-yard. The shot came from thence, and before we could get under cover a second bullet wounded one of the squad. Ten minutes later the barn and the stacks were on fire, and men under cover were keeping up a hot fire on the rifle-pit. Just as another squad, attracted by the firing, came up a third man was hit and grievously wounded.

Some of the scores of bullets fired must have found a target. There was a rush from all sides and then he was captured. Fifty men had captured one. And that one! We had expected to find some bushy-bearded bushwhacker who had left Mosby's band in its forest rendezvous in the wild hope of defending his roof-tree, but it was not a man at all. It was a lad not a day over 14, and one of our carbine bullets had taken his life. And when we laid him on the grass and saw that he had come home wounded from some battle up the valley—when the mother came out to us from the house and fell on her knees and wailed and sobbed—when an old white-haired grandfather stood in the door, helpless to come out and look into our faces, but wailing out as if the sight of that dead boy was breaking his heart, what could we say? Nothing! What could we do? Only ride away and bemoan the cruelties of war.—*M. Quad.*

How to Treat a Beggar.

Chateaubriand was once asked, "Would you recommend me to apprentice my son to so and so?" and he replied: "Learn how this merchant treats the poor and then use your own judgment." There was a wisdom in this reply that should sink deep into people's hearts. Our treatment of the poor and unfortunate is the truest indication of our character. All that can be added to this excellent parable is, when one who is in want applies to you for assistance, imagine yourself in his place and "do as you would be done by."

The moon shines best when she is full. It is not so with the leading lights of society.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Slaughter of Sea Birds.

It has sometimes been supposed that Coleridge, in the "Ancient Mariner," did something to check the barbarous custom of slaughtering sea birds, but a correspondent of a London contemporary informs a Manchester paper that in some of the Yorkshire watering places guns are regularly let out to visitors, who make a practice of killing and maiming the birds, for the mere pleasure of destroying them. The seagull is useless for food, and the men whose wanton cruelty is exposed do not, it seems, even attempt to secure their prey. The favorite plan is to fire at first indiscriminately. Then, when the birds hover over a wounded companion, wholesale and indiscriminate slaughter is attempted.—*Black and White.*

Tensile Strength of Steel.

As the result of long-continued experiment a method of manufacturing steel has been discovered by means of which its tensile strength is enormously increased. The tensile strength of the best tool steel is about 100,000 pounds, but it is claimed that by means of this new method a commercial steel can be produced that will stand a test of 200,000 pounds, and this too without any material addition to the cost.

Beware of Ointment fo Catarrh that contains Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completly derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure and get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

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"We are six in family. We live in a place where we are subject to violent Colds and Lung Troubles. I have used German Syrup for six years successfully for Sore Throat, Cough, Cold, Hoarseness, Pains in the Chest and Lungs, and spitting-up of Blood. I have tried many different kinds of cough Syrups in my time, but let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best. That has been my experience. If you use it once, you will go back to it whenever you need it. It gives total relief and is a quick cure. My advice to everyone suffering with Lung Troubles is —Try it. You will soon be convinced. In all the families where your German Syrup is used we have no trouble with the Lungs at all. It is the medicine for this country. John Franklin Jones.

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MARTIN RUDY, Lancaster, Pa.

How to Fold an Umbrella.

Many umbrellas are broken by the careless manner in which they are folded and put aside after using in the rain. When folding an umbrella the cover should first be shaken out until all the folds lie free from the ribs. Then catch the ends of the ribs near the handle in the right hand and, closing the left hand firmly around the cover near the point, push the umbrella through it, gently turning the entire structure from left to right until all is neatly folded. After using an umbrella in the rain it should be allowed to dry, handle downward.

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Situated adjoining the village of Portland, on the C. M. & St. P. R. R., 4 miles east of Mason City, Cerro Gordo Co., Iowa. Farm fenced into 18 different fields and yards all hog tight and horse high. Farm buildings and all improvements are first class. Two large troughs soft spring water five rods from barn; farm also watered by Lime Creek and several springs. Twenty acres of timber surround buildings, also one thousand (1,000) rods of beautiful willow hedge on farm, 20 to 75 feet high, mostly bordering on the highways. Four large barns (hay capacity 200 tons) with five hundred (500) feet of basement walls. A large water-power roller mill and cheese and butter factory join farm. A large, modern, first class farm house, built in 1890.

Mason City, the county seat of Cerro Gordo county, and the Lexington of Iowa, is a beautiful little city of about five thousand (5,000) inhabitants. She has just completed one of the best mile tracks in the state, which, with the fair grounds, have been built at an expense of $20,000.

Price of farm, forty-five dollars ($45.00) per acre. For particulars and picture of farm and buildings, call on or address the owner at Portland, Cerro Gordo County, Iowa.

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Institute of Short-Hand and Telegraphy gives two complete courses for $30. Five experienced instructors in Commercial and Short-Hand Departments. Gray's System of Short-Hand taught. We have the largest and best lighted school room. Our graduates succeed. Day board $1.50 per week; furnished rooms 50 cents per week. Write for information.

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Cancer Infirmary

The Only Reliable Institution in the Northwest.
Homelike and Pleasant,

DR. M. V. MAYFIELD, the Specialist, has been more than successful for thirteen years. No Knife. No Caustics.

H. E. MOORE, the President, GUARANTEES A CURE OR NO PAY.

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Assets Jan. 1st, 1891, - - - - - $42,853,912.96
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I consider my policies in your company the cheapest insurance I have.
JOHN V. FARWELL, Merchant.

I consider the Northwestern incomparably the safest, best and cheapest institution of the kind in the country.
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I have dropped my policies in the Equitable of New York and New York Life and taken additional insurance in the Northwestern.
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Saturday Blade, - Chicago, Ill.

WE are making a specialty this season of what we call our PARAGON HARNESS. Made of the FINEST STOCK and the very BEST WORKMANSHIP. Such a harness cannot be bought for less than $25. at retail. But we are willing, in order to introduce it, to sell one set only [illegible] $16.50.

$25.00 HARNESS for $16.50

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Iron Works,

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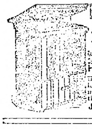

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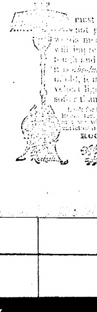

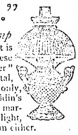

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And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. *Simple, Beautiful, Good*—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is *absolutely safe* and *unbreakable*. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.
Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer hasn't the genuine Rochester, and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the *Largest Lamp Store in the World.*
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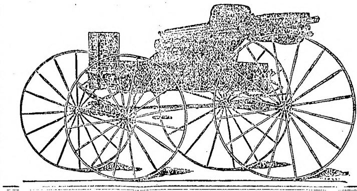
"The Rochester."



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If you wish the easiest riding, most durable and attractive Wagon or Buggy made, *ask your Dealer to show you these goods. A written warranty* furnished with every one. Take no other. You may as well have the *BEST.* It costs no more than an inferior article.

CATALOGUE SENT IF REQUESTED.

We Would Like to Call the Attention of

Capitalists

Manufacturers and Others Desiring a Place for

INVESTMENT

—To the—

Superior Advantages of

RED LAKE FALLS

Its Many Water Powers and other natural advantages. It is only question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

—WE RE—

In the Center of Vast

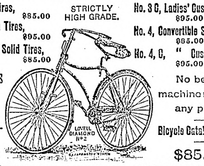
Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

THE NEWS



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STRICTLY HIGH GRADE.
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No. 3 C, Ladies' Cushion Tires, $95.00
No. 4, Convertible Solid Tires, $85.00
No. 4, C, " Cushion Tires, $95.00
OUR Cushion Tires ARE Warranted
ALL PARTS Interchangeable.
$85.00
No better machine made at any price.
Bicycle Catalogue Free.
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JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO.,
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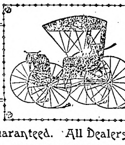
Send six cents in stamps for our 100 page Illustrated Catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Sporting Goods of all kinds, etc.



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Ask your Dealer for it. Insist on Having it.
Neatest in Design. Best in Finish.
Fully Guaranteed. All Dealers have them.
PRICES QUOTED ON APPLICATION.
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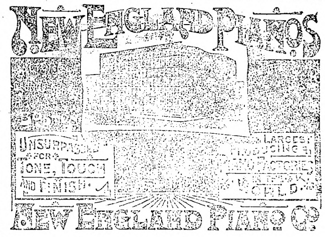

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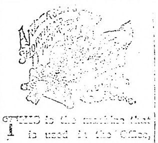
UNSURPASSED FOR TONE, TOUCH AND FINISH.
LARGEST PRODUCING PIANO FACTORIES IN THE WORLD.
NEW ENGLAND PIANO CO.

Astray Notice.

There came to my premises in Lake Pleasant township on Saturday, Oct. [illegible] two colts—one bay mare 2 years old, star in face and right hind foot white; other iron gray yearling colt, white stripe in face, left hind foot white. Owner is requested to secure same.

[illegible] William Demann.

RALPH & BOURDON,
Proprietors of the
CITY DRAY LINE.
WOOD & COAL.
Anything in our line done Promptly and at very Reasonable Rates.
GIVE US A CALL



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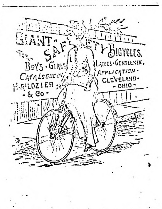
While its speed is greater than any other known method, it is so simple that any intelligent person can gain a speed of 100 or more words per minute, in five or six weeks, without the aid of an instructor. Circulars and testimonials sent to all who mention this paper.

E. T. PIERCE, FAYETTE, OHIO,
Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

THE NEW WEBSTER
JUST PUBLISHED—ENTIRELY NEW.
WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY
A GRAND INVESTMENT
for the Family, the School, or the Library.
Revision has been in progress for over 10 Years.
More than 100 editorial laborers employed.
$300,000 expended before first copy was printed.
Critical examination invited. Get the Best.
Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.
G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers,
Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.
Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.
Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.



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FOR BOYS · GIRLS
LADIES · GENTLEMEN.
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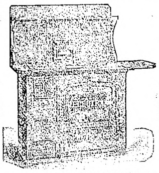

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Guaranteed to be the most economical, most durable and most perfect Range on the market. Suitable for hard or soft coal, or wood.
Send for catalogue to
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RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 47. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, NOVEMBER 19, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

This Space is Rented to JOSEPH SMITH & COMPANY whose ad will soon occupy it.

Frank E. Hunt,

DEALER IN

GENERAL : HARDWARE.

P & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

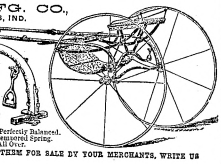
LATH,

SHINGLES

Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

PARRY MFG. CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



No. 7½.
Price, $18.00 at Factory,
Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

Ames Has Survived.

NO HUMAN LIVES LOST IN THE THRASHING BOILER EXPLOSION—AMES IS OUT OF DANGER—A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

Dr. John Watson, who was called upon to attend the victims of the boiler explosion last Thursday, says all are out of danger and improving rapidly. Lucius Ames alone was critically injured, but he had a narrow escape. Several days he lingered between life and death, but finally rallied and has since improved rapidly. The dector says he was badly scalded besides being lacerated by pieces of the flying iron. Steve Ford, one of the other injured, was in just such a condition as if an Indian had been surprised in the act of scalping him, a piece of flying iron having ripped his scalp open for several inches. From this wound, skillfully dressed, the patient suffered but little inconvenience. Alrin Barker was cut in the face and forehead and will probably wear a scar the remainder of his days. The explosion was terriffic and the machine was broken into hundreds of pieces and scattered in all directions—it is simply a miracle that anything there could come out of it alive. There were many shocked at the intelligence of the disaster, and all these are happy at the comparatively happy outcome.

Gone to Her Rest.

This morning at 11:30 Mrs. Cyprien Gosselin breathed her last at the home of the family on Bottineau avenue. Mrs. Gosselin was surrounded by her husband, her son Peter, her daughters Mrs. L. La-Point of East Grand Forks, Mrs. O. Leveck, Mrs. Henry Lemieux, and Miss Delia Gosselin. She retained consciousness and bore with Christian fortitude the intense suffering, until the final agony brought oblivion. The fatal disease was cancer, with which she had suffered for many months. Our deepest sympathy goes out to those who have thus been robbed of a loving wife and mother.

The funeral will take place Saturday morning, the services at St. Joseph's church at 9:30 and the interment at St. Mary's cemetery.

Deceased, whose maiden name was Perpetuous Orino, was born in Canada on March 1, 1832; was married to Cyprien Gosselin at Champlain on Lake Champlain N. Y. July 16th, 1850. Fourteen children were born to them, five of whom reside in this vicinity. The family arrived in Red Lake Falls on the 3d of Sept. 1883.

Read "Love for a Day"

A Few Late Locals.

Mr. Pierre Bottineau returned yesterday from Osseo.

Wm. J. Dargan has moved into his Bottineau av residence.

Wm Zaiser and family moved into the Langevin residence on Oak Point, this week.

The St. Paul Globe's Thanksgiving number will be magnificent. Send for a copy.

Jas I. Wyer is in town. Mr. Wyer tells the people what a bright new boy he has—about two weeks old.

Aug. Riechel Jr. was down from Keystone and did not forget to call to see how his subscription stood. He was looking up a carload of wood.

Miss Rose Mercier has moved her dressmaking parlors to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Dargan in railroad addition.

Another domestic sensation. The rumors to-day give a racy flavor to the narrative of what was almost a tragedy. Constant domestic controversy terminates in a threat of murder by a husband. The wife's fair tresses are yanked about and the children to the rescue.

Ole Temley of Terrebonne wishes us to state that there came to his premises in section 30, Emardville township, on the 23d of October, five calves, two black, one red and one red and white. Owner is requested to call for same, and to pay costs and damages.

Haynes Palace Studio Car will be in Red Lake Falls Tuesday Wednesday, and Thursday, Nov. 24th, 25th and 26th. We are prepared to execute all kinds of pictures from the popular cabinet to the full life size in the latest and most approved styles known to art. The bublic are cordially invited to visit the car and inspect samples, of which we have a great variety on exhibition.

Models of Persistency.

Rev. Heman Wayland, son of the former president of Brown University, has married Miss Frances Green, of Providence, R. I., after a betrothal of forty years. The opposition came from Miss Green's mother.

The New Church Building.

Progress has been rapid in arrangement for St. Joseph's new church building and responses for cash subscriptions have been prompt and liberal. Joseph Paradis, Thomas Blair and Pierre Emard have been passing around a subscription list, and while none of the donations are large, there are many liberal ones, and a refusal has not been met with. The largest is $50 and the smallest is 50c. Up to this time the list has not been completed; in fact it is just started, but $800 represents the total amount. It is thought about $3,000 cash will be raised, and work will be begun on the building within a week or two. Sivigney & Herard will have the contract to build the church. It will be a handsome structure, surmounted by a fine steeple. Who will say that the erection of the first church spire in Red Lake Falls does not mark an epoch in its history? It is a pleasure to note that everything works methodically; and it is apparant again that—"In unity there is strength." Let the good work go on.

Modern Magicians.

Among the wild tribes of Africa, and equally so among the aboriginese of America, the magician, or medicine-man, is looked upon as endowed with supernatural powers. Some are specialists, and among these the most valued and respected are the "rain makers." Rain being indispensable to the maintenance of either animal or vegetable life, it is not to be wondered at that those supposed to have the power to bring the welcome showers should be reverenced as almost divine benefactors. These are regarded as savage superstitions, but stange to say, "rain makers" have appeared in day and country. The United State government had a crop of rain makers in Taxes last summer who with a series of terrific explosions, produced rain—with some exceptions. One Melbourne, of Ohio, deluged Cheyenne with water from the clouds, without artiliery, ballons, or other visible means. These reports may be exaggerated; they may not be truer and the magicians may be only humbugs. One modern magician, however, has demonstrated a clear title—and he is the inventor of the railroad. Transportation is easy, swift, and even luxuriously comfortable—provided your ticket is over "The Burlington," the great scenic and vestibuled line of the Northwest. Foa tickets, maps, and time tables, call on any of its ticket agent, or address W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent C., B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

We Wonder—

Why everybody looks at our woodpile as if he recognized it.

When it will get cold enough to freeze Will Spillane off his bicycle.

How much longer E. J. Garceau intends to make his friends—wait to see.

How our cat got that awful wound in his right paw and if he hasn't learnt a lesson.

What were the causes that led to the temporary suspension of Jim Mead's usually broad smile.

If husbands realize the fatally close proximity to Christmas and lock their pants pockets at night accordingly.

Why wood don't grow the proper length to fit regular sizes of stoves instead of adhering to its uncivilized method.

If sportsmen know that they can get full particulars of the "bell" method of hunting deer by applying to Dr. John Watson or Helmuth Zaiser.

If Ed Moran's bay trotter could write a composition on Facing a Blizzard in the Early Winter Without Previous Preparation—we wonder what he would write.

Even if the NEWS believes in "giving every devil his due," is it to be supposed that every one commended is ranked as such in our mind? Not much. We leave the public to judge.

If the reason that Joe Ralph has put up railing to our office windows is that he expects it will become necessary for us to "take out a license" to eke out an existence in connection with the newspaper business in Red Lake Falls.

For Sale.—Seven yoke of good working cattle. P. & J. Meehan, Thief River Falls, Minn.

An Important Subject.

TO FARMERS AND THOSE INTERESTED IN HUSBANDRY.—FLAX AND THE DEMAND FOR FIBER.

Minnesota farmers are not taking hold of the flax question as it was hoped they would, and as a result the Minneapolsi Linen Mills are still buying the most of their fiber from Canada. V. W. Bayless, of the company, has for some time been in correspondence with Prof. Dodge, of the department of agriculture, whose opinion it now is that the establishing of numerous small mills throughout the flax country is about the only way by which the farmers can be interested. As a class they are averse to trying what they concieve to be experiments or the fowling after strange gods. They never have raised flax, and do not want to do so now unless they see a profitable market for it close at home. Mr. Bayless agrees with Prof. Dodge, after having tried earnestly for more than a year to interest the farmers, and here the matter rests. "We are doing something in the way of interesting our home growers," says Mr. Bayless, "but it is in a very small way, and the linen mills do not feel it appreciably.

It has been hard work to convince the land owners that flax would grow successfully in Minnesota. Indeed the flax growers of Canada were honestly of the same opinon and had to be convinced. Recently W. A. Murray, of Starthroy, Ontario, an expert in flax culture and one of the most extensive farmers in the whole Dominion, visited Minneapolis. While here he inspected the linen mills and in conversation with the officers expressed the belief that suitable fiber could not be grown as far south as Minneapolis. "However," he added, "I am about to visit my former partner, Mr. Gunn, who has been operating a big farm near Janesville, Minn., for several years and experimenting with flax. His experience will settle the question conclusively, for he knows all about flax growing." Mr. Murray went to Janesville and from there home. A few days ago the linen mills people had a letter from him in which he says:

I found my friend, Mr. Gunn, at Janesville. He had sown over 100 acres of flax. The straw from the seed I sent home was several inches longer than the rest. He pulled only a small part of it, as labor was scarce, threshed it by allowing the seed ends to enter a common threshing machine and pulling them back again. He spread it to set and had not lifted it when I got there, altough it was about ready to lift. The color and strength were excellent. I took a handful or two home with me, broke and scutched it, and consider it equal to our best fiber. I am satisfied you can grow flax both for seed and fiber, but it needs pushing and patience to develop home production to the full extent of your requirements.

"This ought to be good testimony," said Mr. Bayless when he stopped reading, "and ought to encourage our farmers to take hold of the matter more willingly. One great trouble, however, is the absence of good threshing facilities. The threshing of the seed end is a very important thing, for it yields the seed for the succeeding harvest. The flax cannot be put through the ordinary wheat thresher without running it. Still, if Mr. Murray's idea is a good one, and it seems to be, I do not see why our farmers cannot use their wheat threshers and pull the stalks out after the seeds have been extracted. There are flax threshers in the market, but their purchase is a matter of some expense, which is another thing that keeps the famers form going into the business."

Mr. Bayless says that McMillan & Hastings, of Minneapolis, have raised a fine crop of flax this year—about 100 acres—in Southern Minnesota, and names half a dozen others who are experimenting with the matter. A good many of the farmers have given the subject so little attention that they do not know how to prepare their ground, how to secure their crop, how to ret or how to break: nor do many of them know the value of the fiber. These points have been brought out in the newspapers several times and have been incorporated into a pamphlet which Mr. Bayless is spending broadcast, as far as he is able, among the farmers of the state. The fact that the fiber is worth from $30 to $200 per ton according to the quality, saying nothing of the value of the seed, causes Mr. Bayless to think that the farmers are not wise when they neglect to cultivate the crop. His mill would much prefer to buy fiber at home and only buys abroad from necessity.—Minneapolis Journal.

A Fact

WORTH KNOWING.

AT

Wells' Confectionery Stand.

On Main st
You can secure rare bargains in Toys
and Books as I am closing out
My present stock

AT COST

To make room for

Christmas Goods

Don't Forget

That I carry a fine line of Fancy Groceries, Fresh

Maple Syrup,
Fine Jellies,
Canned Pine-Apples. All
kinds of Canned Goods.

Potted Hams,
Canned Beef,
Boston Baked
Beans. Etc.

CIGARS
The Finest and Favorite Brands.
CANDY
Fresh, the Finest Quality.

(I supply this couple with sweets

Don't forget to call at

C. B. WELLS.

An Excellent Reason.

Papa and his guest sat at table together,
And talked of the tariff, the crops, and the weather,
The Indian outlook, the Woman's Convention,
And other such matters too many to mention,
While poor little Dot, who distinctly preferred,
Like most of her sex, to be seen and be heard,—
Whose patience, in fact, neared the end of its tether,—
Was waiting a chance for her own little word.

A pause came at last; at the very first knocking
She seized opportunity—wasn't it shocking!
And chattered so fast that her father, astonished,
Concluded his Dot must be sternly admonished.
"My dear little girl,"—was his terrible way,—
"What makes you so noisy, I wonder, to-day?
A bit of your tongue I shall have to be docking."
But Dot answered back, with no sign of dismay,
"I's talkin' betause I's dot sumpfin' to say,"
—Mary E. Bradley, in St. Nicholas.

ELIZA THE NIHILIST.

What was I to do? Never was a woman placed in such a pitiable condition. I had been brought to Russia by an English sewing machine company to run their machines at an agency of theirs in —— street, in St. Petersburg, where a handsome shop had been taken.

One blustering cold day towards the close of October I found the shop door closed, and learned to my dismay that our agent had disappeared, and the machines had all been seized for rent and debts. What was to be done? All the money I had in the world was equivalent to £3. What was due to me I had left in our agent's hands, and I felt sure it was lost.

Fortunately, my room had been hired for the month, and had been paid for in advance. I had at least a roof over my head for a few weeks. An idea suddenly struck me. I had been making an evening dress on the machine for a Russian lady who spoke English.

She had some idea of buying a machine. In order to hasten with the work I had taken to my room the body of her dress, and, having a machine there, had sewed on it of nights. That machine I would certainly keep. It would go very little toward the payment of the debt the agent owed me.

I hurried home. Perhaps there was a letter with some money in it. There was nothing. I must find the lady, but how? She had left no address. She had hardly spoken to me. I thought I had heard her say that she would come again, and I believed that she had fixed on this very day. There was but one chance in a thousand. I must stand in the street and wait until she appeared.

I hastened back, and took up my position near the shop. I scanned every woman passing by. It was bitterly cold and raw, and the wind chilled me; I was faint with anxiety. Suddenly a carriage drove up, a footman opened the door, and a lady, elegantly dressed, alighted. I tore across the street—it was the Russian lady.

With my heart in my mouth I told her my pitiful story and begged her to help me. If she wanted a servant would she not try me? I had a sewing machine, and would make her dresses for nothing if I could only stop with her until I could write my people at home; they would send me money and I could get back to England.

"Where do you live?" she inquired, abruptly.

I told her.

"Get into the carriage," she said.

I did so. When we were off the main street she stopped the carriage, got out with me, and we walked to my lodgings. I opened the door. On the table was her dress body. It did not seem to interest her. She picked it up, however, glanced at it a moment, then threw it down on a chair and examined the sewing machine.

"How long would it take me to become proficient in working this?" she inquired, as she sat down before the machine and tried the pedals.

"Two weeks—perhaps less."

"Would it disfigure my hands?"

She took off her gloves, showed her well-cared for hands, her fingers glittering with rings.

"Your beautiful hands would hardly be spoiled."

"Well, then, give me a lesson at once—at once. I will pay you for your trouble."

She sat down, and under my instruction worked for an hour. She was wonderfully clever with her fingers and seemed to seize the peculiarities of the machine at once.

"At this rate of progress, madame, you would become quite a good workwoman in ten days," I said approvingly.

She made no reply, but worked away for another half hour.

"It's not so tiresome, after all," she said, "but I have had enough for to-day. To-morrow I will call, and you will then take the machine to pieces and show me how it must be put together again. You will oblige me very particularly by not going out to-day. I have to thank you for your patience. Keep my visit silent. I hope you have learned that in Russia it is better to keep a quiet tongue. Do not return to the shop. Pray take this for my first lesson," and she placed on the machine table a piece of gold.

Next morning early there was a low knock at my door. I opened it, and a woman plainly dressed entered. She did not say a word. She placed a bundle she held in her hand in a chair, and at once went to the machine and commenced sewing.

She was very silent, working incessantly on some coarse material she had brought with her. I sat near her, teaching her what to do. She worked on until it was past noon.

"Is it not time now to eat something?"

"It is," I replied. "Will madam partake of my simple meal?"

"Madam! I am Eliza—and you say your name is Mary. Mary, I shall be very glad to share your food with you, if you will let me. If you have not enough for two I will go out and buy what is wanted. What shall it be? I dare say I can shop better than you. Will you lend me your shawl and your furs and your overshoes?"

Before I could say a word she had them all on. Then she laughed for the first time and courtesied to me.

"Sister Mary, Sister Mary," she cried in great glee, "our copartnership begins from to-day. I am to be capital and you brains. Little sister, good-by. I shall not be gone more than a quarter of an hour."

I was so astonished as to be speechless. In a trice she was back, loaded down with packages. She had a loaf of bread, a piece of cheese, a pot of preserves, a breast of smoked goose and some salted cucumbers.

In a day I learned to love that woman. All the haughty, proud manner was gone. She waited on me. She was up first in the morning. She was always busy. The porter of the house evidently mistook her for one of the two girls who had been in the employ of the sewing machine company, for one or the other of them had often been in my room. Some small extra compensation was given him for the new lodger.

My companion, save for daily purchases made in the immediate neighborhood for food, never went out. No one called on her; she never received a letter. A few days over the month had passed, when one morning, as I was running up a seam in a piece of cloth, my needle struck something. It was a piece of paper.

"It is for me, Sister Mary," said Eliza.

She took the bit of paper, held it to the stove, appeared to read something, and then opened the stove door and burned it. I did not question her. She worked cheerfully all day, chatting on different subjects.

That night, when we were in bed, taking me in her arms, she said: "Poor Mary, your troubles, your anxieties, are now over. To-morrow, early, apply for your passport. It will cost you to go from here to London, say £30. I wish it could have been more, but you will have altogether £300, which, after deducting your traveling expenses, will leave you some money to begin your life with again. For me—who have learned to love a singularly honest and simple-minded woman—you shall have this ring," and she slipped on my finger a ring; "but don't wear it; the diamond might betray me. So far, Mary, you have run no risk, but next week you might be ruined forever, for you have harbored" ——

I was speechless with terror.

"Only a woman," she continued, "whose own life—or the life of any one else who stood in her way—she would care no more of taking than a cook would of wringing a chicken's neck. Do not be shocked, Mary. I shall sleep as sweetly to-night as if death did not threaten me. My story, as far as relates to you, is soon told.

"It became necessary for me a month ago to disappear. The simplest chance in the world threw you in my way. Had you been of any other nationality than English I would never have trusted you. You might go out, Mary, and sell me Judas-like, for a sum of money that would make you rich for life."

I clung convulsively to her and bade her be quiet.

"Through my veins, child, there runs the best blood in Russia, but every drop of it I will shed for the cause. Thank heaven for your lowly estate. You must go away to-morrow, and now good-night."

I begged her to come to England with me. She said:

"No; my place is here. I should be useless there."

Next morning out of a package of some rough material she produced, as if by magic, a roll of notes which, without counting, she handed to me.

"Later in the day there ought to arrive some furs for me, for poor Mary must not get cold. Now away with you."

Her old manner had returned.

"Get your passport. Go by Bremen to England, or the ice will delay you. Do not wait."

Still I was irresolute. I could not bear to leave her. She knelt to me and implored me to go. At last I consented.

My passport was given to me at police headquarters without a word.

"Is it all right?" she asked very quietly. "See, your furs have come. They are very beautiful and so warm."

"I have permission to leave."

"Thank God! See my work. I think I could do now without you."

"You do not love me, Eliza," I cried.

"Not love you—my sister! I loved my husband—he was shot. I loved my only child; in the agony of my grief—because his father was killed—he sucked poison from my breast and died. After them I love you best."

Then for the first time she burst into a paroxysm of tears.

"It is because I love you—that I might be your death."

As she wrung my hand she felt the ring on my finger.

"Off with it. You wore your mittens at the police office! If they had seen it! Quick, let me hide it!"

She took off my shoe and hid the ring in my stocking.

"Should you ever marry sell the ring or the stone in it, and you will not be portionless. Now off with you. I have made a bundle for you. The rest of your things you will give me. Here is a photograph of yours—you will let me keep it?"

She took me by the hand, gave me one long kiss, closed the door on me, and I never saw her more.

My trip home was without a single incident. My dear mother comforted me. Still there was some vague feeling of dread. My mind wandered in spite of all I could do toward my room companion. Picking up a newspaper when at home, some two weeks after my arrival, I read in the telegraphic dispatches:

> "St. Petersburg, Dec. 23.—An arrest of great importance has been made. One of the chief actors in the Nihilistic plots, a Russian princess, was taken, but only after she had killed one of the police. Disguised as a sewing machine woman, she had hitherto baffled the detectives."

"Pa, can any one keep lighthouses?" "No, my son, lighthousekeepers are appointed by the government." "Well, anyhow, it says here in the paper 'a gentleman and his wife want three unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping."—*Washington Post.*

MISS SOPER'S "PANTS."

A New Jersey Woman Who Devised a Costume on Account of a Cow.

Miss Mary F. Soper of Lodi, Saddle River township, Bergen county, N. J., has devised, cut out, and made a reformed and improved dress for herself, says the N. Y. *World.* It costs only $1.40 without the buttons, and those were solid silver ones made for her father's green overcoat forty years ago.

Mr. Soper is 82 years old and Miss Soper is—well, she said herself that it wasn't a fair question to ask her.

Miss Soper got up the costume on account of the cow. All of the brothers have married and gone and Miss Soper was left at home to take care of the old folks and the fifteen acres. There is plenty of rent-money coming in, so the fifteen acres is in pasture land, orchard, and garden, and a quaint old place it is in the still autumn afternoon. The only care people have there is to get just what they want to eat. Miss Soper's preference is milk.

"I used to buy milk from the man who pastured his cows down yonder," she said, "till I saw him milk one day and that turned me against milk for three whole days. His cows always looked so slobby and slack, so I bought Jessie and milked her myself. You can bet Jessie is kept clean. I wash her every day of my life and curry her, and she is just as clean as my face. It takes six buckets of water to wash her off and I reckon you would not like to get your skirts all slopped up, would you? I mean if you were a woman. No; I thought not.

"And then I have to wade through the wet grass to milk her, and if I want to dress convenient I don't know of anybody who has a better right. Oh, I know well enough who it was told about me wearing this cowboy suit of mine. I don't wear it all the time. You see that."

"Won't you put it on, Miss Soper?"

"I don't know as I'd better. What d'ye think, pa?"

Mr. Soper shook his six long, silvery curls and stroked his long, silvery beard and began to cry.

"Go put it on, daughter," he said.

Miss Soper began to cry too. This was embarrassing, but the clouds cleared away and Miss Soper tripped into the house and left the *World* reporter out in the front yard under the big pear tree while Mr. Soper told how he settled in Lodi when it was all timberland.

"You can come in now," chirruped Miss Soper through the green blinds of the front door. She had on the costume. It looks right neat. It is made of blue flannel without any trimming. There is a blouse waist, made loose and easy, with silver buttons on it and three little ones on each sleeve. The collar is rolling but not wide. There is a pocket over the heart, from which a white handkerchief can peep out jauntily. The waist is not belted, but has a band around it on which are buttoned the—the, ah—well, a man would call them trousers. The brakeman and conductor on the Lodi accommodation calls them "pants." Over these never-mind-whats a skirt falls to the knees, or just the least little wee bit below.

Then Miss Soper wears rubber boots that are tolerably long. There is no use talking, the costume does set off the fact that Miss Soper has two of the tiniest feet and trimmest ankles in the whole state of Jersey. It doesn't do justice to her waist, though. She is plump, but not too much so. She has made that waist a trifle too baggy.

"The minister's wife saw it," said Miss Soper, "and she said it was just like what the ladies wear on the mountains. She said she'd wear just such a costume only she hasn't got the figure for it. Well, now, don't you think it's pretty handy? I do. It's modest, too; but if I had it trimmed with braid up the leg"—Miss Soper hauled up the skirt two horrifying inches to illustrate—"I think it would look kind of loud."

She is quite poetic, is Miss Soper. There is a big beech tree down in the meadow lot under whose shade she sits and meditates. "I most generally sit on the fence," she said pensively.

"I think it's real lovely there." She showed the spot, and on the way thither told how her father could sit down and write any kind of a letter, all in poetry, just as fast as his pen would move. He had first been a blacksmith and then he was educated to be a Baptist preacher, but he hadn't ever followed it up much, she said, and she climbed a rail fence right handily as she spoke.

Just then the brakeman and conductor halloed:

"Hey, there! If you fellers is agoin' back to town you'd better come along."

"D'ye see her pants?" asked the brakeman and conductor, as he took the tickets. "Ain't they honey-coolers?"

They Have Hobbies.

The king of Italy takes great interest in raising camels.

Bishop Coleman, of Delaware, spends his vacation in pedestrian trips in the Virginia mountains.

The princess of Wales has become an adept in amateur photography. She carries about a detective camera.

Baron Nathan de Rothschild's hobby is photography. He commences his pleasure each day at 6 a. m., and transfixes many a family scene and view.

The duchess of Connaught quite equals Richelieu in her fondness for cats. Her favorite pet is one of these little animals imported from the land of the Shah.

It is one of Mr. Blaine's peculiarities that he has always preferred to speak out of doors. He would rather speak among the pine trees than in any hall in the world.

Russell Sage carries sixty-four curious coins for luck. One of the most precious is a penny that he found in his boyhood. He would not part with these coins for a (railway) prince's ransom.

"Could you not, if you tried, grant me a place in that icy heart of yours?" "My heart may be of ice, as you say, Mr. Sophleigh. But, all the same, I am not in the cold-storage business."
—*Indianapolis Journal.*

EXTREMES OVER A FIRST OFFER.

Deplorable Mistakes Which Young Women Are Apt to Make.

There are two deplorable extremes, into one of which a young girl usually falls on receiving her "first offer."

The worse and more frequent of these is that of fancying herself in love, when in reality she doesn't care a fig for her lover. The other consists in a coquettish pride which leads her, against the dictates of her judgment and the inclinations of her heart, to reject a suitor, however worthy.

When an honest man offers a woman his hand, with all the accompaniments of heart and name and fortune—whether these be exalted or lowly, he pays her the highest compliment in his power. Undeniably, she has a right to feel complimented, and she must be untrue to her womanhood does she not in some measure feel so, even though her suitor be beneath her regard; and the compliment will be valued very much in proportion to her estimation of the man.

But take a young girl whose imagination is colored with the hues of a summer's sun-rising, whose dove-like soul is waiting on quivering wings for love's first message, whose gentle heart pulsates in anticipation of love's ecstasy. When in her May morn some one comes offering her the sweetest and brightest of life's fragrance and beauty—does she pause to see whether there be any dust on his garments, any stain on his hand, any film on his eyes, any baseness in his heart?

No! Intoxicated with the perfume and bewildered with the beauty, she stands in the radiance of her rising sun, and sees her lover beneath its golden light.

Many a woman has blighted her own life and that of the man she loved by indulging a passion for coquetry. Having charms of which she is fully conscious; endowed, perhaps, with the advantages of wealth, position, and accomplishments, she proudly measures her power and says to herself:

"I am equal to great conquests; and shall I, thus early, submit to be conquered? I have cords with which to lead many captive; and shall I yield my hands to be manacled? I have power to bring the proud herd low—to melt the heart of stone—to wring the nerve of steel; and shall I put my own head on the block—my own heart in the crucible—my own nerves in the vise? No! When I have had a surfeit of these delights—then——"

But the time referred to in the long futurity of the little word "then" seldom comes to the coquette. It will always be "then." The "accepted time" is never near when once we have let the opportunity pass. At 18 the coquette asks: "Who is he?" at 28: "Where is he?"

Assuredly, to be loved implies some degree of liveliness, and she may be pardoned for feeling gratified with this highest of all compliments—this subtlest of all flattery. But why should she unhesitatingly throw herself into arms that may be extended only to ensnare her? On the other hand, why does she turn proudly from the embrace of one who may be fitted to meet every want of her womanhood?

Young girl, answer these questions to your own heart, and when you receive your "first offer" be not so flattered or self-deceived as either to accept or reject without careful deliberation.

Don't imagine that this is the last "chance" that you will ever have; neither, for the sake of flirting, throw it away.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

How the Pyramids Were Built.

A moneyed man, who was looking yesterday at the process of laying an artificial stone pavement in front of one of his many properties, startled the friends who were standing about him by remarking: "I believe that the Egyptian pyramids were built in just that way." Pressed for an explanation, he said that while he had never been in Egypt he had read the works of all Egyptologists, including Brugsch and Piazzi Smyth, and had never found in any of them a theory which would satisfactorily account for the manner in which the pyramids were constructed. "Now," he said, "you must remember the pyramids are built of stone which bears no resemblance to anything found within five hundred miles of their location. It is incredible that the Egyptians of four or five thousand years ago should have possessed the mechanical ingenuity to move these enormous blocks of stone from the granite quarries of Abyssinia or Syria to the pyramids. Is it not much more natural to suppose that the ancient Egyptians possessed the secret of making artificial stone, and that the pyramids were constructed by layer upon layer of Nile River mud, hardened by just such a process as we employ to make artificial stone? It is a much more plausible explanation of their construction than the laborious and unintelligent suppositions that the stones were carried across the desert to form the foundation and base of the pyramids. I firmly believe that the Egyptians of the ante-Christian era understood the manufacture of artificial stone, and that they built the pyramids out of it.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Queer Ears.

On the tibia of grasshoppers' and crickets' fore legs may be seen a bright shiny spot, oval in form, which has been found to be a true ear. Old naturalists supposed these strange structures helped in some way to intensify the penetrating, chirping sounds of crickets. No one for a moment thought they might be ears.

Sir John Lubbock and other modern naturalists have decided that crickets, bees, ants, and other little animals shall not keep their sense-organs a secret from us any longer; and although these are often in the least suspected places, still, by careful experiments they are sure to be discovered, as was the cricket's ear. Some grasshoppers have no ears in their legs, and as a rule these cannot sing.—*St. Nicholas.*

Tobacco smoking is growing rapidly in England. During the last fifty years the consumption per head of population was nearly double.

LITHO-CARBON, A NEW MINERAL.

Claimed by Those Interested That It Is a Perfect Insulator.

Mr. John Weir of New York is at the head of a company which is developing the uses of the new mineral to be known as litho-carbon, recently discovered in Texas. He tells an interesting story about this mineral heretofore unknown to geologists. Mr. Weir asserts that litho-carbon is destined to work a revolution in many important fields of commerce.

"In the first place, I want it understood that I claim nothing for this new mineral except what can be backed up by experiments that have already been made," said he. "Vast layers of this new material have been found in Central and Southwestern Texas. It is of dark brown color and of a spongy or rather clayey consistency. The broad veins in the ground appear to be a mass of sea-shells, held together by sand covered with a dark, sticky film of the color of dark brown sugar. It has no taste and no odor. The veins of the new material range from two to forty feet in depth. In most places it is near the surface of the ground. Samples of this new material were examined at first by a number of chemical experts in New York, and none of them could tell what it was. The new material resisted completely the action of water, heat, acids, and alkalis, and that proved if the secret was once learned the new material would be a startling discovery.

"Finally one chemist applied a bath of common benzine to the new material, and that had the desired effect of separating it into two parts—one the white sand and seashells, the other the new mineral, which was of a brilliant black color and had the consistency of cold molasses.

"Now, as to the uses to which litho-carbon can be applied: "It has been proved that it will make the most perfect insulator yet known. I have a certified statement from Prof. Hamilton, the electrician of the Western Electrical company, saying that under the most exhaustive tests a wire having a covering of this litho-carbon revealed a resistance of over 7,000 megohms per mile. No other wire known shows a resistance of 1,000 megohms per mile. You can take the simple naked wire and soak it in a liquid made from litho-carbon until the wire is merely covered with a film, and it will then stand proof against 600 degrees Fahrenheit, and besides this the thinnest film insures perfect insulation. The litho-carbon may also be used as a paint that will resist the action of heat, salt air, salt or fresh water, or gases of any kind, and can also be used as a varnish with the same result.

"The new material will soften under the influence of enormous heat, but it cannot take fire and burn. It can be rolled into a tissue or large leaves and be used in the manufacture of goods that are entirely waterproof, and for this purpose is especially desirable because it is odorless."

THE RUSSIAN JUDENHETZE.

Fire Set to a Hamlet and Fourteen Hebrews Burned to Death.

Thrilling tales of persecution are told by the Russian Jews who came to Boston on the steamer Kansas and are now detained by the immigration officers. The burning of their hamlet is thus described:

It was a little farming settlement, four Russian miles from Veile, containing eighteen houses, with their barns and outbuildings. July 18, about midnight, a dozen or so Russians from the city came trooping down upon them and set fire to the whole settlement.

Fourteen of the Jews were burned to death, while twenty were fearfully burned.

The Jews armed themselves with stones and sticks and gave chase. The Russians were thoroughly surprised at this, because they were accustomed to have their own way with these people.

One young man whose mother had been cruelly burned took a crowbar and attacked three of the Russians. He killed two of them and struck the third one such a blow that he died in an hour. All the time the Russians were rushing wildly about shouting: "Kill the Jews! Kill the Jews!"

In the midst of this turmoil the officers from Veile, attracted by the blaze, came into the settlement and arrested the young man who had killed the three Russians, and also captured other Jews. These were to be tried there July 20, and probably will be sent to Siberia.

A Useful Lesson in Philology.

The origin of words is an interesting study even to people who are not philologists. Take the homely word "diaper," for example. To what depths has it descended. It is like a high-born gentlewoman deprived of her broad lands and fair towers and compelled to do a scullion's work for a livelihood. It is, in short, like the story of Cinderella reversed. For diaper was a term originally applied to a silken fabric, and is mentioned as early as the eleventh century. Its special characteristic was that by the arrangement of warp and woof, both of the same tone of color, a design could be produced on the web which had the appearance of being raised in relief above the seemingly dusky ground. Cloth of gold was diapered with designs in this way. Exeter Cathedral had, in an inventory dated 1277, a cope of white diaper with half moons, and St. Paul's Cathedral one with parrots done in green.

The meaning of the word diaper gradually widened, so that it came to be used when the pattern or ornament was repeated, or when the pattern was sprinkled or powdered over the surface. Embroidery to imitate diaper in gold was general in the middle ages. The beautiful golden ground of the Opus Anglicanum was usually dotted all over with a repeating pattern. This apparently mechanical method was capable of infinite variety, and formed the most effective backgrounds, and it is remarkable that in different examples of old work the same diapers seldom appear.

In its 325 years of existence Harvard college has graduated 17,000 students.

WIT AND HUMOR.

The family tree cannot be depended on for board.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Fresh-air boy—"Mister, do you have to buy chewing-gum for all those cows?"—*Life.*

Hope builds a nest in man's heart where disappointment hatches its brood.—*Texas Siftings.*

Eve is the only woman who never turned round "to see what the other woman had on."—*Puck.*

A woman never hits a hen when she throws a missile at it; but, alas! a man is not a hen.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Teacher—"Jimmy, what is the chief product of the Malay peninsula?" Jimmy—"Malayria."—*Harper's Bazar.*

The first thing a man does after he has patted you on the back is to turn his own back to be patted.—*Atchison Globe.*

If men were half as wise in their actions as they are in their minds, the word "fool" would be out of use.—*Atchison Globe.*

Patience and hope may be virtues, but the man who sees his "margin" gradually wiped out is likely to look upon them as follies.—*Puck.*

Miss Dorcas—"Have the poor any pleasures, think you?" Miss Ann Thrupe—"O, yes! They criticise the characters of the rich."—*Life.*

Moralist—"Do you realize, what is the end of this feverish, grasping life of yours?" Speculator—"Certainly; a divid-end."—*Baltimore American.*

Little boy—"Mamma may I go swimming?" Mamma:—"I'm afraid you'll get drowned." Little boy: "Why, this isn't Sunday."—*Good News.*

Mrs. Spendall—"You look worried. Is it because you are so deeply in debt?" Mr. Spendall (gloomily)—"No, it's because I can't get any deeper."—*N. Y. Weekly.*

Tomson—"I suppose you are hard at work upon your latest story?" Johnson—"No, the work has not begun yet—I haven't tried to sell it yet."—*Yankee Blade.*

It is a mean man who will get up a joke on the medical profession when he owes his doctor a bill. We should be grateful to those who spare our lives.—*Puck.*

"There goes a spanking team," remarked Willie Brown to Tommy Jones, as the two boys' mothers walked down the street together.—*Buffalo Express.*

If some people were to do unto others as they would have others do to them they would not have a single moment in which to look out for themselves.—*Dallas News.*

Little Bennie:—"Boo-hoo! The bee stung me." His big brother:—"Never mind. I killed the bee." Little Bennie:—"Did you? Boo-hoo! Well, kill him deader."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Squeers—"Did you enjoy yourself at the theater last night?" Nickleby—"Well, I should say so—they've changed the jokes on the program since last season!"—*Boston News.*

He—"Young Dudelets says he had a hard pull to detach himself from Miss Flirt's fascinations." She (contemptuously)—"It must have been a monkey wrench, then."—*Baltimore American.*

Smythe—"How was Peterby injured in the service so as to entitle him to a pension?" Thompkins—"Why, the provost guard hurt his feelings drumming him out of the camp."—*N. Y. Herald.*

Mrs. Jaysmith—"Freddy, how did you get your clothes torn and your eye blacked like that? Now, don't deny it, you've been in a fight." Freddy (ruefully)—"Nome; I wasn't in it."—*N. Y. Sun.*

"Does your husband read the Sunday papers?" "No, he thinks it's wicked to do so. Besides he has not time to read them, for Sunday's the only day he has to collect his rents."—*N. Y. Press.*

Mamma—"Sallie, if you had a little spunk you'd stand better in your class. Do you know what spunk is?" Sallie (moodily)—"I suppose it's the past participle of 'spank,' mamma."—*Brooklyn Life.*

"Even school has its pleasures," said Willie. "You have found that out, have you?" asked his teacher. "Yes. I an't been to school yet but what it let out before the day was over."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Nellie: "Boo-hoo! Papa's got May another pin, and I think he might get me one, too." Mamma; "You know you lose all your pins, Nellie." Nellie: "I don't care—boo-hoo! I haven't had any to lose since I lost the last one."—*Judge.*

"I want you to paint us a big motto in gilt letters," she said to the sign artist. "Yes'm: what is the text?" "It is more blessed to give than to receive." "O, I see; the ladies are getting ready for another church fair."—*Washington Star.*

It was at a Saratoga hotel that a child attracted considerable attention by saying repeatedly: "I wants a cake." "You have had five or six already," replied the mother. "Them's not the ones I wants. I wants a fresh cake."—*Texas Siftings.*

Four-year-old Charlotte had been having some trouble with her English, but she had entirely passed her difficulties on one point. "I see how it is now, mamma," she said the other day. "Hens set and lay." "Yes." "And people sit and lie, don't they, mamma?" *Washington Star.*

"Say, Harry," said one small boy to another "they's peoples in the moon." "No, they han't." "Yes, they is. My pa said so." "How does your pa know? He was never in the moon." "No, but he's out every night and sees lots. I guess he knows more'n us."—*St. Louis Republic.*

There is a large picture of the Father of his Country in Eddie's home. Eddie is 3 years old and has ideas. "Who is that in the picture, Eddie?" asked a visitor. "Washington," he answered, gravely. "And who is Washington?" "Oh, he washes!" replied Eddie, promptly.—*Youth's Companion.*

LOVE FOR A DAY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "DORA THORNE," "A DEAD HEART," "TWO KISSES," "THE FATAL LILIES," ETC.

CHAPTER I.

Everywhere at Gracedieu was the scent of lilacs. In no other place did they grow in such luxuriant profusion. People came to see the lilacs at Gracedieu as they go to look at the beeches at Burnham and the chestnuts at Hampton Court. They were the great attraction for many weeks, and all the country round was sweet with their odor. In well-laid-out grounds, in cottage-gardens, in the long green lanes, at every corner of the pretty streets, in every nook where there was room for a tree to grow, on the path by the river, on the road to the woods, in the meadows and orchards where they had no right to be, by the brookside, nodding over the iron railings of the old churchyard, were the beautiful tall plumed lilacs. It would be difficult to say whether they were sweeter in the evening, in the sunlight, wet with dew, or stirred by the wind; from the time they began to bud until the last leaf dropped from the trees, they made Gracedieu a garden of Eden, a land of delight. The children called them "The Prince of Wales's feathers." The elder folk dated from them; they would say, "Before the lilacs were out," "When the lilacs were in bloom," or, "After the lilacs had faded." The days they were in flower was a time of pleasure to all.

This pretty town of Gracedieu, where I lived my happy young life, is in the fairest part of Devonshire—where the land is green and fertile, although it borders on the sea—where the green lanes are like gardens, and the hedgerows full of bloom. My father, the Reverend John Chester, was Rector of Gracedieu for more than forty years. His church, an old Norman building, was very dear to him. He did not marry until late in life, and I was his only child. I remember but little of him. His name was held in great honor by the townspeople. My dear mother, whom I lost when I was eighteen years old, was a quiet, gentle, unobtrusive woman; she had a small life-annuity. My father had not been able to leave her anything; he had insured his life for a trifling sum, which was invested for my benefit, and which brought me in a modest income of twenty pounds per annum.

In those days the gold of the laburnum and the buttercup was more to me than the glitter of coin. My mother and I thought but little of money. Our expenditure was quite within our income—the true secret of content. I remember no sordid cares, no "bills," no uneasiness as quarter-day came round; I remember no undue extravagance.

We had many friends and acquaintances in the town. In the summer afternoons it was a pleasant walk to our house; and, though we could not afford to entertain grandly, as some of our wealthy neighbors did, tea in our pretty gardens, with home-made cakes and ripe fruit, was pleasant enough. My mother was a lover of nature and she taught me all she knew. I was acquainted with the name of every bird; I knew their haunts and their habits. I was familiar with the trees and the various grasses, the wild-flowers, the reeds by the river, the cresses in the brook; every secret of the sweet country life was known to and loved by me. Looking back, I see a simple-hearted happy child, whose life was a poem.

As the opening of a tragedy is almost always quiet, so my life, that was to embody a tragedy, began calmly; like the opening bars of some sweet musical idyl. From my infancy until I was seventeen I had passed a peaceful, calm, uneventful existence.

My mother, when her husband died, went to live at a pretty little villa outside of Gracedieu, and built just on the borders of the Gracedieu woods. When I was a child, I used to lie for long hours listening to the wind amongst the trees of the forest; and while I live no music will be so grand or so sweet to me as that which it then made.

Our lives were well filled. I remember no vacant hours. Those which I spent in the woods and by the river were not idle to me. I was storing my heart and mind with pictures that lasted me for many years when with my eyes I could see them no longer. It was on my seventeenth birthday, and the date was the tenth of May, that a new life was opened to me. On that morning I was one of the happiest, brightest children that ever drew breath, with no care or thought save for the birds and flowers. With a longing impatience to see the dew on the grass I watched the sun rise; when I watched the same sun set, I had passed from childhood to womanhood. My mother's pretty little house peeped out from a mass of lilac trees, and there was a group of the same just outside the garden gate, bordering the path that led to the wood. The townspeople had the right of using this path, but they did not often avail themselves of it.

The first thing I thought of on my birthday was the lilacs. I knew just how the trees would look, the dew lying heavy on them, and the sun shining on their bloom. I must gather plenty for the breakfast-table, for my birthday was a household *fete*.

I went out. On the previous night I had noticed on the top of the tallest tree a spray of lilac that I wanted to gather. It was exactly the shape of the Prince of Wales's feathers—three nodding, beautiful, graceful plumes, surrounded by green leaves.

Once, twice, thrice I tried to reach the branch I wanted, but failed to do so. The sun was shining in my face; the shaking of the boughs scattered the dew-drops all over me. Suddenly a voice near me said:

"It is too high; you cannot reach it. Let me get it for you."

I had heard no footsteps, and had seen no shadow on the grass. Turning, my eyes fell on a bright, handsome face, with eyes dark and lustrous, and a mouth sweet and firm.

As he spoke, he broke off the bough. In doing so the tree shook, and the great dew-drops fell on his face and on mine.

"How careless I am," he said. "Do forgive me, Miss Chester!"

"How do you know my name?" I asked. "I do not remember having seen you before."

"I know most of the inhabitants of Gracedieu," he replied. "You do not recognize me, but my father is often at your house."

My mind quickly reviewed the few friends who were in the habit of visiting us, and I could think of no one likely to be the father of the handsome young man by my side.

"I am Dr. Upton's son," he continued—"Mark Upton, at your service. My father often talks of Mrs. and Miss Chester."

"I am much obliged to you," I said. "It is my birthday, and I had set my heart on that particular spray of lilac. How beautiful it is!"

"They are my favorite flowers," he said.

"How strange! I prefer them to any others," I remarked, glancing up at him.

"I wish you many happy returns of the day," he said, smiling; "and I hope every wish of yours to-day may be gratified as easily as this has been"—touching the branch of lilac as he spoke.

And so, by that one incident, my fate was sealed on the bright May morning when Mark Upton passed our house on his way to the woods.

It was not a very great surprise to me when, three days afterwards, on returning from my favorite haunt by the river, I found Mr. Upton talking to my mother. His dark face flushed when he saw me, and he rose from his chair.

"Miss Chester," he said, "I have taken the liberty of bringing you these,"—and he held out a mass of beautiful flowers, chiefly white lilacs of a rare kind with very sweet perfume. "I was at Oakton Hall this morning," he continued, "and I thought of you as I rode through the park. The lilacs are in full bloom; these white ones are the finest I have ever seen. I could not resist bringing them to you. The park is beautiful now. Not only are the lilacs out, but the laburnums are also, and the hawthorn-trees are magnificent.—You would enjoy seeing them."

I said something about the Gracedieu woods—I never remembered what. He came nearer to me, and held out the white lilacs that I might inhale their fragrance. How can I describe the vague feeling of happiness, of new-born delight, of pleasure that was almost pain when he approached? I remember how we were half afraid to look at each other; then one, stealing a glance, would meet the other's eyes, and dire confusion would result. I remember that while we both examined the lilacs our hands met—and that first touch of his hand was a new revelation to me. Presently the figure of my gentle, silent mother, who was knitting busily at the window, disappeared, and we were alone—two young, loving, passionate hearts alone with the glamor of first love over us.

I had thought of nothing but the dark handsome face since I had seen it first under the lilac-boughs. I dreamed of it; wherever I looked, there it was. I could see it in the flowers, in the shadowy river, in the blue of the sky, in the gold of the sunlight; glance where I would, it was there—always there.

I was a romantic girl, full of poetry and dreams. He was the first handsome young man I had seen, and fate had brought us together. When I awoke to the reality of the present, my mother was saying—

"Nellie, show Mr. Upton our trees. I think they are the finest in Gracedieu."

Presently we were standing in the glory of the golden sunshine, but I did not see it. I did not see the ripple of the foliage, the dark woods, the lilac-trees, or the garden. I saw nothing but the face that was more beautiful to me than all the world beside.

There was a shady arbor under the great lilacs, and we were sitting there. Mr. Upton was telling me of his life, his position, and his future.

"I shall always thank Heaven," he said, "that I made my way to Gracedieu woods on the tenth of May."

I dared not ask why. I knew.

"What small events rule our lives!" he went on. "If I had been one hour later or sooner, I should not have seen you, and then——" He stopped.

"And then?" I interrogated.

"There could be no 'then,'" he said, hastily. "The world would be quite different if I had never seen you. I shall love May; I shall love the lilacs as long as I live."

The weight of happiness seemed almost more than I could bear. It seemed to me as if the birds singing around us had guessed our secret.

It was evening when I recovered my composure. I was sitting with some work in my hand. My mother began to talk about Mark Upton, and I grew alarmed—alarmed at the tumult of happiness in my heart, wondering what that same gentle mother would say if she knew that all the world was changed for me.

Mark was at the cottage again the next morning, with the excuse of a message from his father. I see him now as I saw him then, with the May sunlight all about him, a smile lighting up his dark, handsome face, standing near the lilac-bushes, crying out in his cheery voice, "May I come in and see how you are this morning, Mrs. Chester?"

On that same afternoon I went for my usual stroll through the woods and down by the river. My heart and thoughts were full of him. It was hardly a surprise when I saw him crossing the little rustic bridge that spanned the river Way to join me. I was sitting in a nest of violets and forget-me-nots that grew down to the edge of the water.

Ah, me, it all comes back to me—the song of the birds, the sound of the wind in the great trees, the odor of the lilacs, and my lover's dark, handsome face bending over me, his warm, strong hand clasping mine! It would have been well, I sometimes think, had I died then and there with that full sunlight of happiness upon me. For, when I realized what was passing, when, above the music of the birds and the wind and the rush of the river, I heard every word, Mark Upton was telling me that he loved me, and asking me to be his wife who one short week before was only a child! Oh, happy time of the lilac-bloom, which had brought me a lover so good and so true! I dared not look at him. I glanced at the river and the trees—anything rather than meet his dark, loving eyes.

"Will you say that you are not angry, Miss Chester? 'Nellie' your mother calls you, and it is the prettiest name in the whole world—Nellie, will you try to love me?"

I faltered out that I had known him only one week. He cried, "What does that matter?" A week in such a case was like an age. There was no such thing as time in love.

"You know there is not, Nellie," he said. "I tell the simple truth when I say that at seven o'clock on the morning of the tenth of May I was heart-whole and fancy-free; I had never thought of love or marriage; and it is equally true that by ten o'clock I had sworn to myself that Nellie Chester should be my wife or no one. Nellie, you do not know what you looked like when I first saw you. Your hair was purest gold as the sunlight fell full upon it; your face was fresh and fair as a flower; your sleeve had fallen back, and half your beautiful arm was bare, as you tried to reach the lilac, and could not. I can only say that that moment you made your way to my heart, and that you will never leave it again. You have become part of my life. Now let me look into your eyes. I can read my answer there."

He raised my face in his hands and looked into it as though he would read my very soul.

"You do care for me, Nellie," he cried; "the love-light is in your eyes! Say you love me. What does it matter that we have known each other only one week? Why, my darling, if you had been my dearest friend for twenty years, I could not love you more. You know me as well now as you will in fifty years' time. I do not hide one thought of my heart from you."

What could I say—I, who loved him with all my girl's heart, and to whom his love was as sunlight and dew are to the flowers? I said something as to being very young.

"My hair is not gray, Nellie," he said, laughing. "You are seventeen; I am twenty. I know 'my love is but a lassie yet;' 'tis for that I love her."

Then he plighted his troth to me, taking me in his arms and kissing me as he said—

"I love you, Nellie; and while I live I shall love no other woman. If you will be my wife I will live and die for you; if you will not, I will call no other woman wife."

The laughing river and the singing birds seemed to repeat the words. I was dazed with happiness as I sat with my head on my lover's breast, wondering why such perfect bliss should be mine, content with knowing that I belonged to him, that my life and my love were his, that in the future we should always be together, glad to know that the dark, handsome face would never smile on another woman, glad to think that no other woman's hand would caress the clusters of dark hair, no other woman's lips kiss the face that was mine, all mine.

Oh, foolish, trusting, loving heart! I did not remember that in the depths of the dark, strong river lay shifting sands, that the wind never told the same story twice. To me my lover's dark eyes were true and tender as the stars. I forgot that the stars are not all fixed. I was very young, very loving, full of faith, but not very wise.

So, while the May sunshine shone around us, he kissed me and claimed me for his wife; and we walked back to the cottage as the "Sleeping Beauty" and the "Fairy Prince" walked, from the old world to a new.

CHAPTER II.

The old proverb states that the course of true love never runs smooth. Ours ran smoothly enough. The Doctor laughed when Mark told him of our engagement. My mother was delighted; she had liked Mark from the first. The one great drawback was that he was compelled to go to India for four years. He was a civil engineer by profession, and a lucrative appointment had been offered to him on a railway which was being extended. The advantages that would accrue to him were great. He would gain immensely in experience and knowledge and he would make money. The Doctor considered his son most fortunate. My mother agreed with him, but added that it would be sad for us to part. The Doctor replied that nothing better could have happened for us. We were too young to marry—too young, in his opinion, to know our own minds; and we could have no better test than four years' absence and trial of constancy.

But during the first few happy weeks we did not think much of the parting. It was a dark cloud ahead of us, a cloud that had a silver lining; for when the four years were ended Mark was to return home and we were to be married. I should, he promised me, always have a home in the country. He would never ask me to live in the town. It was in the month of May that we met, and in July we parted; but during the interval we spent the greater part of the time together. Other summer days have dawned for me, but none like those on which my young lover came early in the morning, while the dew sparkled on the grass, when we walked through the woods and down by the river, noting with loving eyes all that was so fair and beautiful around us, returning from our long rambles, our hands filled with wild flowers, to find my mother waiting breakfast for us, the table set out on the lawn. Then Mark would linger and pass the morning with me. He came back in the afternoon, and stayed with us until the moon rose.

How I loved him! Then I saw only the beauty of a great passion; now I see its pain and its pathos; now I know that the mighty power of love has not been given us to be centred in any creature. Then I had one idol, and, alas, I worshipped it! I had no life apart from my young lover's. I had no life, no love, no care, no thought apart from him. I read the love stories of others, written in poetry and prose; but no love was like mine. Surely wise people, while they laughed, would have wept over it! If he had asked for my life, I should have given it to him, as I had given my love, freely and with a smile. I felt something like pity for those he did not love; I felt that every girl living must envy me.

Mark Upton cared for me quite as much as I loved him. We spent those few weeks in a land into which no care, no sorrow came—the fairyland of love and hope. Every hour brought us closer together, bound us by newer and sweeter ties, while the summer flowers bloomed, the corn grew up in the fields, and the lilacs withered. I do not know what comes into other lives, but I hope that Heaven gives such a glimpse of happiness as mine to all.

On one occasion I heard the Doctor laughing as he talked to my mother. He asked her if she knew that in some parts of England the beautiful fragrant shrub known as southernwood was called "lad's love." My mother replied that she had never heard it so called, and asked why it was named "lad's love." I listened half curiously for the answer. "Because," he said, "it dies in a year, as lad's love often does." He looked at me as he spoke, and I knew he was thinking of Mark's love, which, after all, was a lad's love, and might live for a year or die in a day. But he did not know. He was old and immersed in the cares of a grave profession. How could he understand our love, loyalty and constancy?

One evening Mark had gone home; but the stars were so bright that I remained out of doors watching the night-sky. The dark blue vault was a mass of shining, twinkling gold. They were so bright and clear, and the faint mysterious light they threw upon the earth was so dreamily beautiful, that I was entranced.

"Nellie," cried my mother, "do come in."

"Mamma," I answered, "you come out."

Almost to my surprise she came, and we stood together watching the far-off, wonderful orbs.

"How bright they are, those beautiful stars," said my mother. "Ah, Nellie, how many thousand years have they been shining? What have they seen? And, my darling, how soon they will be shining on our graves."

But I, with my warm deep love—I felt no fear of death. Not even the stars in Heaven shone so brightly or were so true as my love. I said to her that I might die, but that the love that filled my whole soul never could. She looked at me with sad, sweet eyes.—When the stars shine in the sky her look and her words come back to me.

"Nellie," she said, "you should never give to a creature the love that is due the Creator. I have often thought, dear child," she continued, "that you love Mark too much. It is not safe to centre all your happiness in one person. If anything happens to that one, your whole life is shipwrecked."

"There can be no shipwreck where Mark is," I answered, strong in my faith and love.

My mother sighed.

"Nothing gives me more pleasure, Nellie, than to know how happy you are with Mark. I believe he is true as a man can be."

"True as a man can be, mamma, means infinitely true," I interrupted.

"Ah, no, my dear Nellie. Men are but mortal; their power of loving is not infinite. I do not wish to sadden you, to cloud your faith, to dim your love or lessen your trust; but I should like to warn you. Love with caution."

"There need be no caution where Mark is concerned, mother," I rejoined.

"I am old," she continued; "I have seen a great deal of life. I do not say—Heaven forbid—that all men are false, or all women; I do not say that one sex is more false than the other; but I have seen love betrayed, trust misplaced. I have known the honest heart of a man broken because a woman deserted him, and I have known a loving and tender-hearted girl die because her lover left her."

I raised my face to the stars shining in their calm, eternal beauty. Strong in my youth, ignorance and faith, I said lightly—

"Nothing of that kind can ever happen between Mark and me."

"Some loves," said my mother, "last for ever, some for a day; and oh, my dear Nellie, it seems to me that this last is, in these prosaic times, the commonest form of love."

"Love for a day!" I echoed. "Ah, thank Heaven, that is not Mark's love."

My mother looked at me anxiously; I wonder how many mothers have given to their daughters just the same sensible advice, and just as much in vain?

"Do you quite understand, Nellie?" asked my gentle, loving mother, "what I mean, what I want you to do? Mark is to be absent four years. I do not say that his love will change or grow less; but I beg of you to leave yourself one chance. Do not give him such entire love that, if he should die or forget you, or any circumstance should part you, your whole life would be ruined. Love with caution, Nellie."

"There is no need for caution with Mark!" cried my happy heart. To Mark, my handsome lover, I might give in superabundance the lavish love that filled my heart; and the words of my mother's warning fell on heedless ears.

I can remember a warm day in June, when Mark and I sought the shade of the tall trees that grew by the river. A refreshing breeze came over the water, and the birds were silent in the great heat. We were talking of our marriage, of that bright future which, like the June sunshine, had no shadow. Suddenly Mark asked me—

"Have you any relatives, Nellie? You and your mother seem to be quite alone in the world."

I told him that my father was an only child, my mother also, and that I was the same. The only relatives I had ever heard of were some distant ones in America; but I had none in England.

"It must have been lonely for you, my darling, before I came," he said.

I told him how my home-duties, and my love of nature, of flowers, trees, and birds, had filled my life. I had lived then in the gray of the twilight; I lived now in the light of the glorious sun.

"How little I dreamed that morning, that fair May morning, that I was to meet my fate," said Mark. "Nellie, I shall never forget how your hair gleamed in the sunshine."

I looked at him with happy eyes; his praise was sweet to me.

"We were talking about relatives, Mark," I said. "Have you many?"

"Ours is a very peculiar family," he said, laughing. "We have some relatives on my mother's side who are very poor; they live in London. On my father's side we have some distant relatives who are very rich; but we do not correspond with either. These rich people have a title too; but I shall never trouble them. If ever I have a title, it shall be through winning it, if ever I have a fortune, I shall have made it, Nellie."

My noble Mark! My whole heart bowed down before him; he was so brave, so gallant, so independent, as all true men are.

I never recalled that conversation, those few words, until I knew who Mark Upton's relatives were.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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LEAVE P. M.		ARRIVE A. M.
8	St. Paul.	7.05
8.35	Minneapolis.	6.30
A. M. 12.12	Little Falls.	5.10
5.35	Winnipeg Jct.	P. M. 10.00
7.30	Fertile.	7.30
8.25 p.m		7.15
8.56	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
8.15	Crookston.	5.24
9.30	Grand Forks.	6.50
11.20	Via Red Lake Falls.	7.20
P. M.		A. M.
4.25	Winnipeg.	11.23
8.45	Brandon	7.30

CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. T. A. W. S. MELLEN, G. M. J. A. DERRY, Agt.

Caution. Barbed Wire.

What that barbed wire fence has done to your horses Metzger's Veterinary Ointment will heal at once not leaving a scar, and will grow the hair as before. It is natures own remedy, and is warranted to heal any and all cases of scratches, Grease heal, collar and saddle gall, speed cracks, cracked heels, cuts, wounds, stiff or inflamed joints, frost bites, sore eyes, sore teats in [illegible] fever, inflamed and diseased feet, and will grow a new hoof in the quickest possible time. Call at W. A. Schreiter's and get a box and try it price 50c and full lbs. $1.00.

A Standard Remedy.

Metzger's Pile Ointment has long proven a boon to suffering humanity, and is effective whenever used. Those in need of a remedy of this kind can find none better or more effective and should get a package of Metzger's Pile Ointment, it is warranted to cure. Price 50c. At Schreiter's drug store.

A Sad Mistake.

Is to have a stable of fine horses and have the distemper start among them with nothing to prevent its spreading. Heed the warning and check it in the first stages of the disease by using Metzger's Pink Eye and Distemper Cure, as it has never been known to fail. Cures horses of old chronic coughs, colds, [illegible] and all throat, lung [illegible] and nasal troubles. Especially good in hay fever or heaves. Price $1 per bottle or 6 for $5. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends wherever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped, 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City

The Impending Danger.

Every horse owner dreads that most [illegible] disease "Colic" and although having at hand the best remedy he knows of still wishes for a quick and certain cure. It has recently been discovered that Metzger's Lightning Colic Cure is a never failing remedy. Therefore without delay call on your druggist and get a bottle as it is warranted to cure in 25 minutes any kind or stage of kidney, wind or spasmodic colic. Your horses are in danger if you do not keep it in your barn ready for an emergency. Price $1 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

A Very Narrow Escape.

Yes, I had a very narrow escape, said a prominent citizen to a friend. I was confined to my bed for more than two years and all my friends gave me up. I had running sores on my limbs and after trying nearly everything was induced to try Metzger's Pain Eradicator and now I am sound and hearty. You will find it for sale by W. A. Schreiter. Price [illegible] trial size free.

A Perfect Success. VII

Rev. A. Antoine of Refugio, Tex., writes: As far as I am able to judge, I think Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic is a perfect success for anyone who has suffered from a most painful nervousness as I did. I feel like myself again after taking the Tonic.

WEST SIDE, Iowa, Oct. 4, 1890.

I was suffering from nervousness, brought on by [illegible] for about three years. I could not [illegible], I could not work and my memory [illegible]; I commenced using Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and after giving it a trial, [illegible] better, my strength has returned, and I am very well pleased with its effect on me.

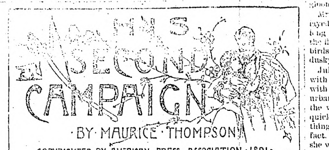
THOMAS DOWLING.

WOODSIDE, Minn., Nov. 27, 1889.

Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic cured me of [illegible]bling" and "swimming in the head."

ANDREW JANSEN.

[illegible] his Opportunity! DON'T Miss it, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. Life is passing! Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. [illegible] Address at once. H. [illegible] & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.


HIS SECOND CAMPAIGN
BY MAURICE THOMPSON
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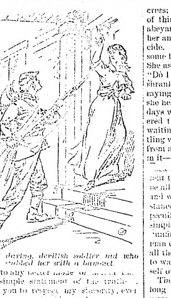


That daring, devilish soldier had who stabbed her with a bayonet.

way to any better mode of [illegible] the truth [illegible] this simple statement of the truth. I trust you to respect my sincerity, even if you must cast aside my love as something not worth your keeping."

Rosalie read this in her own room, read it and reread it, with a quickened pulse and a sweet sense of its half hopeful, half despairing spirit. It brought Edgar Julian before her, just as she had seen him last; his strong, handsome, truthful face full of passionate tenderness for her. She could not think clearly; her heart throbbed almost painfully. Adelaide came in presently and Rosalie gave her the letter to read.

"Do you love him, Rosalie?" the sister asked after she had finished.

"I—I—don't know," was the stammered reply.

"I think you ought to know," said Adelaide, "love is no light thing. Is he handsome?"

"No, not very—not handsome as they describe handsome men, but he is tall and strong and noble looking, and he is noble, great hearted, true."

"I believe you love him," said Adelaide, gazing searchingly into Rosalie's eyes, "and I am sorry of it."

Rosalie did not answer. Her beautiful bright head drooped and her eyes filled with tears.

"I do not see how you can love a northerner," Adelaide continued; "especially one who was in Sherman's army. Whenever I think of those ruffians who burned our home and reduced us to poverty, the gash in my arm seems to open afresh and I hate every soul in the north! Then poor papa with his wounds and his disfigurements"——

"Oh," moaned Rosalie, "I know, I know! Oh, I wish I had never, never left the 'pocket,' Adelaide, I am so very very wretched!"

Adelaide took Rosalie's head between her hands and drew it gently down upon her bosom. She knew what love was. A soldier's grave held one to whom her life had been pledged.

"Don't cry," she gently said; "if you love him it's all right, dear. It was wrong for me to say these things. It's all right; you mustn't mind my ill natured words. You ought not to suffer on my account. No doubt Mr. Julian is a good and true man."

"Yes, he is," said Rosalie quickly, lifting her head and wiping away her tears; "he is just as honorable and good as he can be."

Adelaide still kept her hands clasping Rosalie's face between them with a gentle, loving pressure.

"But you do love him, sister?" she murmured softly.

Rosalie suddenly blushed. "I do not know if I love him," she naively said, "but I should dearly love to see him again. I—I think a great deal of him."

Adelaide felt the influence of her sister's freshness as she faltered trembling and bewildered in the midst of this great new experience.

CHAPTER XXI.

ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.

Rosalie found it difficult to know what she ought to write to Edgar Julian, if she ought to write at all. He had been so kind to her, and she respected his honorable frankness so much, that, even if she could not say she loved him, she felt generously anxious not to wound him. But she really longed to see him. He had filled a large space in her life, and had revealed to her a most interesting contrast as his ultra northern traits of character struck sharply against southern obstacles; not that she had traced and defined this contrast or drawn any conclusion from it, but she had felt his superior knowledge of affairs, his sturdy truthfulness, his faith in the future of America, his belief in the value and nobleness of labor, his genuine respect for the common people, and, on the other hand, his rich imagination and his tender eloquence. She could not realize the bitter memories nursed by her father and sister touching the dark struggle for the Lost Cause. She had no past to mourn over. The future and the present were hers. She naturally enough had fallen in love with northern ways.

It seemed to her that the world was made for earnest, persistent people to take and enjoy; she believed in freedom as the war had fixed it—in free education, free thought, free men and women. She was not aware that Edgar Julian had influenced her to believe in these things; the doctrine seemed quite as much her own as the old, Provencal

cress; Julian had been simply a restorer of things lost—a reviver of things in abeyance. Rosalie keenly realized what her answer to Julian's letter must decide. She puzzled her mind to discover some happy way out of the dilemma. She asked herself over and over again, "Do I love him?" and just as often she shrank away from the responsibility of saying yes or no. Her heart trembled, she hesitated, faltered, dreamed. So the days went by while Edgar Julian shivered through the Chicago snowstorms waiting for a letter. He, too, was wrestling with a problem. He did not shrink from acknowledging his love—he gloried in it—but he did not feel safe in rushing [illegible] content to stay away. A man in love must be allowed some latitude of foolishness, and we ought to consider that each instance of love trouble has its sentimental peculiarities. Julian had uttered the simple truth when he wrote that he was "unfit for business since returning." No man could have been more preoccupied all the time, more restless, more inclined to wave affairs aside and to give himself over to his fancies.

The letter he was waiting for was a long while coming, and when it did come it only gave emphasis to his difficulty.

"Your letter," Rosalie wrote, "has been here for a good while. You will forgive me for not answering it sooner when I say frankly to you that I have been dreadfully at a loss as to my duty in the matter. I very much desire to be kind and good to you, but my selfishness has interposed itself all the time. On one hand I must not, I cannot, tell you to come back; on the other hand I should be delighted to see you and talk with you. I did not know until I returned that you had gone away, and I missed you so much that I became restless. You had better not come back, I think, for it would be unpleasant to you, unless you could repress and forget everything beyond our charming friendship. I prize you above all my friends, and frankly, I hardly know why, unless it is because you have humored my selfishness and fed my Provencal fancies as no one else save papa ever has. I shall be very unhappy if I lose you, and yet it would not be right for me to make you hope for what might never come.

"I respect you too sincerely not to be precisely frank if I knew how; but I have vainly tried to make up some phrase or other expressive of my feelings. The best I can do is to say that I hope you will not come back till you have determined to be my good, strong, generous friend, and nothing beyond. I could not bear to have you come in any other way, and yet I hope you will come. Our little garden is full of flowers and the air is very sweet with their perfumes.

"Papa and my sister Adelaide are here with us. We are going to Europe in July—to Provence, of course. Aunt Marguerite is going along as guardian and chaperon for Adelaide and me. Won't you write me and tell me those things about Chateau Chenier that you say you forgot to tell me while you were here? I am sorry to have to refuse you anything, but I cannot see how any good could ever come of permitting you to return, so long as you feel as you say you do. You wouldn't enjoy being here, and that would make me very unhappy. My century plant is in bloom. Give my love to Mrs. Largely. Your friend,

"ROSALIE CHENIER."

Julian read this letter with a queer mist in his eyes. He could not find much comfort in its half girlish, half stilted sentences, and yet he would not have had a word changed for anything. He imagined he could trace Rosalie's innocent frankness and freshness between the lines. He sat and gazed into a big blazing fire for hours after he had learned the letter by heart. Her elastic, graceful figure and warm bright face came up before him; he saw her gray brown eyes and straw gold hair; he heard her low, sweet voice. Did she love him? He read the letter again, pulling his mustache, frowned, smiled, read again, gazed into the fire almost fiercely, looked at his watch, went and packed his traveling bag and took the next train for the south.

When he got to Savannah he went to the Pulaski House. He did not care to rush in unaware upon the household at Roosevelt Place, especially since the Cheniers had come there. He sent his card to the house. An hour or two later Mrs. Roosevelt called for him in a carriage. She was glad to see him. Rosalie had gone to Jacksonville with Mr. Roosevelt, but would be back tomorrow. He was introduced to Colonel Chenier and Adelaide, and despite his predetermination to the contrary, was again installed as one of the household. You cannot live in a hotel in the south if your southern friend has a house.

Colonel Chenier and Edgar Julian were on good terms at once. A mutual friendliness, a soldierly comradeship, a shaking of hands on common ground, took place between them.

Adelaide, while not avoiding him, was dignified and shy, seeming to view him askance, as if doubting whether she ought to trust him, or as if trying to overcome an impulse toward hating him. Julian, on the contrary, felt a warm interest in this dark, sad faced girl at once, and he was not slow to show it. Against his kindly assaults reserve was a poor shield. Without seeming to be adroit or artful he reached her womanly nature at every unguarded point. He assumed the place of a big, amiable, interesting brother, [illegible] to draw his sister out of her gloom.

Mr. Roosevelt and his niece were delayed a week in Jacksonville—a very long week of dreamy, drowsy weather, the flowers bursting out and the mocking birds singing in every orange grove and dusky fig orchard.

Julian prevailed on Adelaide to walk with him in Forsyth park, and to drive with him to the several charming suburban resorts. He found her wiser in the ways of the world than Rosalie—quicker to catch hidden meanings in things—a strong, self poised woman, in fact. If she was not strictly beautiful she was attractive, and gave him to see that she possessed a reserve of culture a little faltering on account of long disuse.

One morning they sat together on one of the pine benches near the fountain in Forsyth park, and by some chance Julian got upon the subject of his war experiences, and after the fashion of ex-soldiers told over many of his adventures. He had a fascinating way of presenting these personal reminiscences in the form of sparkling sketches. Adelaide recoiled a little now and then, but his coloring was so liberal to the south that she could not be affronted. She began to grow strangely used to him, if one may so express it; his face, his movements, his personal effect, seemed to antedate, in some way, her acquaintance with him. As he went over again his boyish freaks in the army she saw him more as a boy soldier than as a man, and he had a curiously familiar look.

A few northern tourists were abroad in the park, sauntering up and down the shaded walks and dallying around the flower decked fountain. Some mocking birds were singing ecstatically in the treetops overhead.

Suddenly, without any definite forewarning, by one of those inexplicable cerebral tricks, Adelaide recognized Julian as that daring, devilish soldier lad who stabbed her with a bayonet and burned her father's mansion.

The knowledge came upon her as the apparition of death or some numbing calamity. The blood went out of her face, and she grew weak, trembled, drew her breath heavily, and clutched the back of the bench for support.

Julian instantly became aware of this change. He was startled.

"You are ill," he exclaimed; "what is it? I will call a carriage."

"No, no," she said faintly; "in a moment it will be over. It is a mere faintness. Do not be alarmed."

She struggled bravely and conquered more than he dreamed of. Presently she smiled and added:

"It has passed already; it was quite sudden. Let us return, if you please."

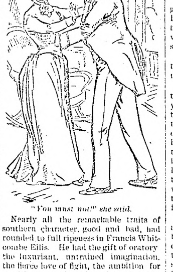
"But you are not strong enough to walk," he insisted.

"Oh, yes," she said, rising and standing firmly before him; "I can walk as well as ever. I am quite over it. I assure you."

They returned to Roosevelt Place, Julian lightly talking, and she answering in monosyllables.

CHAPTER XXII.

A FERVID LOVER.



"You must not!" she said.

Nearly all the remarkable traits of southern character, good and bad, had rounded to full ripeness in Francis Whitcombe Ellis. He had the gift of oratory the luxuriant, untrained imagination, the fierce love of fight, the ambition for wealth, the mediaeval notion of honor, no regard whatever for truth in the abstract, a perfect faith in the purity of women, an absolute punctuality in keeping his word simply on the score of conventional honor, and a reverence for everything pertaining to southern aristocracy, only equaled by his hatred of everything northern and his high disdain of manual labor and all forms of mere breadgetting effort. To balance these characteristics, he was generous, brave, courteous to those whom he liked, tender hearted, full of warm sympathies and laudable impulses, charmingly companionable, and possessed of the gift called "magnetism," by which he had made his way to his present wealth and power in an incredibly short space of time. He had been aided at every step by good luck, as such men seem always to be, as well as by the fine intuition of a born genius, if the mere power to control and combine may be called genius.

He loved Rosalie Chenier with a passion like intensified fire whenever he thought of her but once his thoughts turned from her, he did not love her at all. He was not fickle. He simply lacked the power to think of two things at once. He focused his whole mind and soul upon whatever for the time occupied his attention.

Rosalie's direct accusation against him had stung his southern sense of honor almost to the point of driving him mad for the time. He had straightway rushed back to Savannah, bent upon making plain his innocence. That she should think him guilty of a vulgar assassination was more than he could bear. For awhile his mental torture was exquisite. He went to work with enormous energy trying to ferret out the real assassin. If only Colonel Talbot could speak he might easily settle the whole matter with a word, but Colonel Talbot could not speak; he lay there dumb and unconscious, a puzzle to the learned physicians.

When Rosalie returned to Savannah from the "pocket" Ellis knew it, but he did not attempt to see her; he meant never to speak to her again until his innocence had been proven beyond a doubt. He admitted to himself that, in a way, he deserved this punishment, remembering distinctly as he did his foolish threatening words. But he had a large faith in the star of his destiny—that is, in his luck, and he spared no effort to get into the mystery of that unhappy night.

After a time Sir Edmond Kane came back to Savannah for a few days, and Ellis was flattered by the marked attention paid him by the English aristocrat and his fair daughter. His thoughts were turned from Rosalie and his investigation of the crime, and he gave Miss Ellen Kane his undivided attention. The English girl found him a charming companion—so attentive, so knightly, so full of ready expedients for rational amusement, and withal, so delightful as a story teller. Those days made a memorable spot in Miss Kane's life. She went back to England dimly conscious that she had almost loved an American. As for Ellis, he never thought of her again once she had passed out of his reach.

At length the day came when Colonel Talbot regained consciousness. It was while Rosalie was gone to Jacksonville that one morning the newspapers made the following announcement:

"A Mystery Cleared Up—Colonel Warren Talbot Recovers Consciousness and Explains the Manner of His Assassination—He Was Struck by Wamsley the Forger, Who Thereby Got Possession of the Forged Instrument Which Colonel Talbot Had on His Person That Night. Wamsley Has Escaped."

Those were the headlines. Ellis read the account and then hastened to Talbot's bedside to get confirmation of its details. Armed with such assurances as made his innocence absolutely unquestionable, he went forth exulting. He could not wait for Rosalie to return, but departed at once for Jacksonville.

It was dark when he arrived at the hotel in which Mr. Roosevelt and his niece had rooms, but the first person he saw was Rosalie's colored maid standing on a veranda. He went to her at once.

"Fanny," he said, "where is your young mistress, Miss Chenier?"

"She's in her room, sah."

"Can I see her?"

"I go see, sah."

"Here, Fanny, take this."

He wrote on a card.

"Give Miss Chenier that and tell her I am waiting for an answer; and, Fanny, fetch her answer here at once—do you understand?"

"Yes, sah," said the girl, taking the card and hurrying away.

The veranda was on the second floor, and overlooked a garden on one hand and the street on the other. The green boughs of a water oak brushed the gayly painted railings. Ellis walked back and forth restlessly, every moment seeming to drag itself by with the delay of something maliciously perverse. He was in one of his intense, fervid moods. His face was lighted as with a pale flame, and his eyes, so dark and fine, were glowing with the heat of passion.

When he thought he heard the servant girl returning he looked around and saw Rosalie instead. She came rapidly to him and held out her hand. He took it with feverish eagerness and in a half stifled voice said:

"Rosalie, I have come to show you the proofs of my innocence. You said I might"——

"Come into our parlor," she said, interrupting him; "you look tired. Have you just arrived?" She had already turned about and was leading the way to the parlor. He followed her, gazing eagerly down at the sweet, warm cheek half turned to him as she swiftly swept through a long hall. She was dressed in black, which made her crinkled yellow hair look all the brighter by contrast. He thought she had grown taller within these last few weeks; she certainly was more beautiful than ever before.

The room into which they passed was a small, bright parlor opening upon a broad balcony. She offered him an armchair, and flung wide the door to let in the perfumed evening air. He did not sit down, but stood in the middle of the floor with his burning eyes fixed upon her face. She could not look at him, and her heart was in her throat. His first words had revealed to her all he was going to say. She had turned pale, and despite her effort to keep control of herself she was trembling a little.

"It was very, very wicked of me to say that dreadful thing about you," she said in a subdued but perfectly clear and steady voice. "I was laboring under"——

"No, no," he cried; "you need not begin in that way. It was all my fault. You had a right"——

"I had no right," she firmly said; "it was mean of me; but you will forgive me—you have come to do that?"

"I have come to tell you how I love you," he exclaimed impetuously, "and to ask you to be my wife. Oh, Rosalie, Rosalie, how I love you!"

She retreated before him as she would have done before a flame. She put out her beautiful hands and motioned him back. He stopped short, a strange change coming across his dark face. He was as handsome as man could be as he folded his arms on his breast and looked half despairingly, half triumphantly down at her. When he spoke he had all the magic of his voice under perfect control.

"Rosalie," he said, "you told me I might come back to you, when I could prove my honor unstained. I bring it to you as spotless as"——

"I know, I know," she hurried to say; "I did you irreparable wrong. I shall never forgive myself—never."

"Don't talk that way," he exclaimed, "I can't bear it. You have done no wrong. You are all right. Let the past keep its troubles and misunderstandings; I want to be happy now. Rosalie, are you afraid of me? Am I so dreadful to

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S. W. Champion,
Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
J. B Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Edwin T. Bigelow of Polk County, Minnesota, mortgagor, to William Plankinton, mortgagee, bearing date the 21st day of January, 1884, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 21st day of January [illegible], at 2:15 o'clock p. m., in book O of mortgages on page [illegible] and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of eight hundred twenty-two dollars besides the sum of seventy-two and [illegible] dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south east quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and fifty [illegible] north of range forty seven west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 28th day of November, 1891 at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated Sept. 1st, A. D. 1891.

WILLIAM PLANKINTON, Mortgagee.
S. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. 1-26

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Silvester Johnson and [illegible] Johnson, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Francis W. Noyes, mortgagee, bearing date the 7th day of July 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 8th day of July, 1882, at 11:30 o'clock a. m. in book F of mortgages on pages 562 to 563 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of one hundred and ninety seven dollars ($197) besides the sum of one hundred thirteen and 11-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The east half of the southeast quarter and the east half of the north east quarter of section number thirty two in township No. one hundred and forty nine north, of range forty-five west, and containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less, according to the government survey thereof in Polk county, and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 28th day of November, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Dated October 1st, A. D. 1891.

Francis W. Noyes, Mortgagee.
S. P. Pierce, Attorney, Crookston, Minn. Oct8-26

State of Minnesota, county of Polk—ss.

In Probate Court, Special Term, Nov. 19th, 1891.

In the matter of the estate of Pierre Montbriant deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Esther Dubuque of the town of Gentilly of the county of Polk, representing, among other things that Pierre Montbriant, late of the county of Polk in the state of Minnesota, on the 1st day of April, A. D. 1891, at the county of Polk died intestate and being an inhabitant of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is the widow of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to Esther Dubuque granted.

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before this court, on Tuesday, the 8th day of December, A. D. 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the probate office, in the city of Crookston in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 19th day of November, A. D. 1891.

By the Court,
C. M. Benson, Judge of Probate,
oct15-29

First National Bank

RED LAKE FALLS, MINN.

JAS. I. WYER, Pres.
JOS. SMITH, Vice President.
THEO. GARCEAU, Cashier.

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ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Notice to Local Subscribers.

☞All local subscribers who know themselves to be indebted to the NEWS for subscription are hereby requested to call at once to settle. There are several hundred names on our list of local subscribers and a large percentage of these are in arrears—many have not paid anything on the paper, though enjoying its weekly visit for years. This, however, is the first notice of this nature the NEWS has felt called upon to make, and we feel confident it will not be necessary to repeat it. We don't think there is one dishonest name on our list, and we hope they will all sustain us in this opinion. The NEWS is $1.50 a year, so bring that amount for each year of indebtedness. The majority of these local subscriptions have run for about three years. Don't put this matter off, but act at once. We will hold our liberal offer to subscribers who pay one year in advance till these settlements are made—a few days—so that all may avail themselves of it.

Haynes is coming.

Scarce as hens' teeth.—Servant girls.

The 8th st hill has been fixed up quite comfortably and jeremiade in relation thereto ceases.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Marchaud of Badger Creek, are the happy parents of a bright boy.

E. H. Strannahan was down from St. Hilaire to-day making arrangements for the Thanksgiving ball.

A dramatic entertainment under the auspices of Clearwater Lodge I. O. O. F. would draw a large audience.

Services next Sabbath morning and evening in the Presbyterian church. All are cordially invited to attend.

Don't miss the Haynes Palace Studio Car at the Northern Pacific depot Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 24, 25 and 26.

Joe Ralph took the train for West Superior Wisconsin this morning, after having settled his business affairs here for the winter.

The Clearwater Lodge I. O. O. F. will do a charitable work this winter in the way of entertaining the public with a dramatic production. They should be encouraged.

We have an office cat. His name is Tom. He face measures six inches in diameter—without counting in the whiskers. He is a specimen of noble cathood.

Dolphis Champeaux is another subscriber who realizes that printers can't exist on ozone "Here is $1.50 for the NEWS," he said "My family couldn't get along without it." That little speech was well received.

Grim winter seems to have taken a firm hold and has apparently "taken off his things" and settled down for a sociable stay. The jingle of merry sleighbells fills the air and the festive skates respond once more to the annual roll call.

August Brunelle is one of the prosperous farmers of Lake Pleasant township—in fact the title to a homestead in that township seems to be a companion to success. He has just completed thrashing 3,000 bushels of wheat. August was marketing some of it Friday and called on the NEWS to pay up his subscription.

Mr. Jerry Poirier and Miss Eliza Ballergon were married at Crookston on Tuesday, by Rev. Fr. Faille. Both are well known here. Miss Ballergon is a daughter of George Ballergon. They will reside at Warren, where Mr. Poirier has charge of a farm for T. S. Tricky. The happy couple have our best wishes for their future.

The national Chautauqua class this year comprises fifteen thousand students, for the three years' course. Those who complete the course will have a fair education, however limited their former attainments may have been. They will not be compelled, when in company, to be silent except when talking about the weather or the circus.

C. P. Demers, county commissioner, in company with J. Nolan, of Crookston, have been inspecting bridges throughout this section this week. Mr. Demers says the Clearwater bridge is o k but the Red Lake river bridge is not and has been condemned. Travelers will have to use the ice. It will be repaired as soon after the commissioners meet as possible.

Isaac Fournier of Terrebonne is passing around the cigars over the arrival of a son and heir.

Anybody wishing to take the Chicago Daily News, Minneapolis Journal or Times, can get them, delivered free at your homes, for 10c a week, from Victor Patnode.

Edward Huot has suddenly achieved fame. The bee article from the NEWS relating to his succes as an apiarist has been copied in the twin city papers and half the local papers of the state.

The Crookston Times will start a daily. The Times is progressive and has always given Crookston a good paper. In its new attainments we hope to recognize the old spirit. The journalists of Crookston are progressing—except Cooke, who ought to move out to Numedal or Belgium.

Maggie, the seven year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Schmitz died Saturday of diphtheria and was buried Sunday. One other of the children was afflicted with the disease but prompt and skillful medical attention checked its progress. The house was quarantined a couple of days.

Thursday, Nov. 26th, is the day set apart for giving thanks to God for His watchful care over us during the past year. This national Thanksgiving day will be observed, by the Presbyterian church, with appropriate services. The services will be held Thursday, Nov. 26, at 11 o'clock in the Bergdorf building. An invitation is hereby extended to the public to attend these services.

Dolphis Champoux took his eldest son Damr, to St. John's University for one term. He then proceeded to Stillwater, Sommerset and Marine, where he visited with old Canada friends and relatives, among whom was a brother he had not seen for fourteen years, and who once owned a claim at Badger Creek. Mr. Champoux reports having had a delightful time among his old friends and his relatives, completing the trip returning by way of Duluth.

Lauritz Jensen intends to celebrate Thanksgiving. We have made careful inquiries, have silently taken notes and find that the exact number of pigeons he has doomed for the Thanksgiving sacrifice is thirty. We recommend that both our physicians hold themselves in constant readiness for a professional call after 12 m., Nov. 26th, in view of the above facts. We shall, personally, be relieved from excessive uneasiness, only upon the intelligence that Lauritz came out sound—in the meantime, let us hope.

Now we have just the thing—a thrilling love story, which will be printed on the inside of the paper in weekly installments. It will be charming. Who don't love a love story? From the small boy to the crusty old bach, both of whom read it on the sly, to the blushing maiden who sees her lover portrayed in the hero of each story, and the stately matron who has forgotten that humanity produces real lovers, but who nevertheless delights in a romance on paper—it will be read with keen delight. By all means turn to "Love For a Day" before laying the NEWS away.

The NEWS has just completed five hundred twelve-page pamphlets, the "Course of Study" of Red Lake Falls public schools." The course is carefully graded and will be followed in the schools. Students completing it will receive a State High School diploma which will admit them to the corresponding courses in the University of Minnesota. The High School is gradually developing, and in the course of a few years will be firmly developed here. It will be necessary, as the next step, to secure an assistant to the principal, to have the full quota of teachers for the High School courses This will probably be done next year.

Terrebonne's popular pastor, Reverend Louis Feige, made us a pleasant call yesterday—not merely because he deposited a smiling V, we affirm, but because the reverend gentleman was in a particularly happy mood. The present status of the Terrebonne parish can hardly find an equal in this district, being entirely out of debt with a fund in the treasury that is creeping close to three thousand dollars. The church building is not satisfactory, and will be replaced by a new structure at the proper time. An assessment will be made shortly, for the purpose of raising additional funds. The rate as agreed upon is one per cent. of this year's harvest. When Terrebonne builds a church it will be a handsome and costly edifice. The thrift of the parish is a criterion of the financial prosperity of the people, which no one notes with more pleasure than the NEWS.

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Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

DO YOU EAT

Candies, Nuts, Fruits? Ovide Emard sells such. Fresh and cheap, fresh and cheap. The finest and the best. When you think of Candy, or nuts or fruit or fancy groceries or

TOBACCO

Or pipes, or schoool supplies, or writing inks, or photograph albums or autograph albums,

OR PENS

Go to Ovide Emard and he will give you digestible prices that will please you.

All kinds of COAL for sale at Hoskin's elevator.

32 W. T. SPILLANE.

Don't forget, when about to lay in a suppy of coal, that you may be supplied at P. & J. Meehan's yards on Main st.

WANTED.—A girl for general housework.

FRANK E. HUNT.

WANTED.—A girl for general housework. Good wages. Small family. Must apply soon.

MRS. J. D. MARSHALL.

Comr. Demers reports that Charlie Rapp's store at St. Hilaire was threatened by the fire fiend Tuesday night. Prompt action by citizens saved it, with little loss.

WHEAT.—No. 1 hard, 78.
No. 1 Northern 76.
" 2 " 69.
" 3 " 63.

Do not fail to see the pictures at the Haynes Palace Studio Car and take advantage of this rare opportunity to secure a first-class photograph of yourself or family.

Simeon Patnode, the blacksmith, has more work than he can attend to and is looking around for a good horseshoer. Such a one looking for work, apply at the shop on 2nd st south.

Mrs. J. D. Marshall has returned from St. Paul after a pleasant visit. Upon Mrs. Marshall has been conferred the honor of state corresponding secretary of the Non-partisan Women's Christian Temperance Union.

Miss Christine Morin leaves this evening to attend a year's session at St. Joseph's Academy, St. Paul. This is a favorite sisters' institution, and Miss Morin's many friends wish for her an honorary place among the students.

Jas Meehan Sr. came down from Thief River Falls Tuesday. Mr. Meehan has not only mastered the intricacies of the lumbering business, but it is surprising with what facility so loyal a Gælic son handles the French dialect.

The cold weather continues. Ice seven inches thick has been taken from the rivers. Thrashing operations have not been suspended, but one farmer after another is made happy by getting his crop of cereals into the granary.

Mat Skala's place on Broadway stil retains its popularity, and not without reason—Mat has dexterity and tact. A full stock of wines, liquors and cigars. When in need of liquors for medicinal purposes.

About this time of year there is an annual excursion to Canadian points which is well patronized from this point. The Northern Pacific and Wisconsin Central lines are offering great inducements. Those contemplating making the trip should look the articles over in this issue appertaining to the subject under comment.

There will be a Thanksgiving ball at Opera Hall Thursday evening next by the St. Hilaire orchestra. This orchestra is said to produce fine music, so those who enjoy dancing and feel in a thankful mood should go. The tickets will be 75 cents. The band is made up as follows: Clarienette—Prof. Cooper; cornet, E. H. Strannahan; 1st violin, J. E. Holmes: 2d violin, Martin Williams; bass viol, Will Peters. A competent caller will be engaged.

Simeon Patnode sold his woodburning thrashing engine and separator Saturday and four burly Norsemen hitched four span of oxen to the outfit and hauled it into the northern part of the county at the rate of about five miles a day. The men state that in their neighborhood no thrashing has yet been done, and the people are getting desperate. It is safe to say the "soldier's return" was not more enthusiastically welcomed than this delegation when they arrived home with the thrashing outfit.

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Everything First Class!

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HAIR CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING!

☞Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents.☜

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Improved Passenger Service.

Under the new time schedule of "the North-Western Line," C., St. P., M. & O. Ry., all passenger trains of this line make the trip between St. Paul and Chicago in less than 14 hours.

The Pullman and Wagner Vestibuled Limited, leaving St. Paul at 7:30 p. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13½ hours and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 25 minutes.

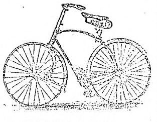
The Daylight Express leaving St Paul at 7:45 a. m. makes the trip to Chicago in 13 hours and 50 minutes and from Chicago to St. Paul in 13 hours and 45 minutes.

This is the only line running all its trains in less than 14 hour between St. Paul and Chicago, and while this time is quick trains don't have to run at as high speed to make their time as on other lines, because this is shorter than any other line.

In addition to these facts this is the only line by which connections are assure in Chicago with all fast line trains from Chicago to the East and South in the morning and at night.

Note.—Fares by this line are always as low as by any other.

For Map Folder ecupe and addres T. W. TEASDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn.



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I. LEMIEUX,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Attention Canadians.

WINTER EXCURSIONS TO PRINCIPAL POINTS IN CANADA.

Will again be run from the Northest and all principles points in at the low rate of $40.00 for the round tirp. Tickets will be on sale in Manitoba daily from Tuesday December 1st to 30th inclusive and Northern Minnesota and North Dakota on Tuesday December 1st and 8th and daily from December 15th to 22nd inclusive and on Tuesday December 29th. Limit of tickets 90 days from date of sale. Those contemplate taking advantage of these low rate excursions should bear in mind that the Northern Pacific in connection with the Wisconsin central from the public highway from points in the Nortewest to Chicago On December 1st, 8th, 15th 22nd, anp 29th through Pullman furnised tourist sleeping cars will be run via those lenes to Chicago with out change, in which the rate for one double berth from starting point Chicago will be but $2.00.

Tickets, maps, time table and full information can be obtainet from any agent of the Northern Pacific R. R.

Canadian Round Trip Excurion Thickets will be on sale from points in Minnesota and North Dukota on the following Dates: Dec. 1st, 8th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21nd and 29th at a rate of $40.00 for the round Trip to Montreal and all points west thereof in Quebec and Onterio limited to return 90 days. These tickets will also be sold to points east of Montreal in Cuebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince edward's Island at one fare for the round trip from Montreal. Tickeks will be extenned at Destonation at following Rata: 15 days on payment of $5 00, 30 days 10.00, 45 days 15.00 and 60 days $20.00. excursion beyond the 60 days will be given on payment of $10.00 for each excursion of 30 days or part thereof beyond the 60 days.

Any inquiries regarding rates and connections will be cheerfuly answered by the undersigned.

J. A. DUFFY, Agt.
CHAS. S. FEE.
G. P. T. A. St. Paul, Minn.

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER.
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvestersen
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	41	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Galeurey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	21	150	43	Velie
Se¼	29	150	43	Teepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Bertellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutra
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Pace
Ne¼	32	151	45	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	152	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	21	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	151	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billardeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Fessy
Fe¼	24	152	49	Browndae
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	15	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	45	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S.½ of Ne	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	31	154	46	Thamus
S½ Ne¼ & 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	44	Borup
Ne¼	20	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,
RED LAKE FALLS,
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THE DINING CAR LINE

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the

RED RIVER VALLEY

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PACIFIC COAST TRAINS
PASSING THROUGH
MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA
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CARRY COMPLETE EQUIPMENT OF

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And Elegant Dining Cars.

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For further information regarding rates, routes maps, etc., address

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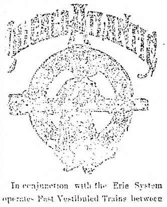
St. Paul, Minn.

J. A. DUFFY
Local Agt



In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls. $2.00 to New York $2.55 to Albany and Troy. and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of through first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

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And others

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MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$2.75
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack	$2.50
Echo, per 98lb sack	$2.25
Shorts, per ton	$15.00
Graham, per 100 lb. sack	$2.50
Bran, per ton	$13.00
Ground feed per ton	$13.00

WHEAT.

1 Hard, 78c. Nor. 75c 2 Nor. 70c 3 Nor. 62c

Red Lake Falls News

TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR.

P. & JAS. MEEHAN, PROPRIETORS.

MINNESOTA NOTES.

Hutchinson has now 11 artesian wells.

Northfield now has four cases of diphtheria.

Zumbrota expects soon to have a starch factory.

The Duluth Unitarian club is discussing "Agnosticism."

Litchfield will signalize 1892 by building an opera house.

The snow recently stopped threshing and plowing at Crookston.

A Presbyterian church in the village of Manannah is under projection.

An East Grand Forks tough charged with stealing $85, is in the Crookston jail.

United States circuit and the state district courts are in session at Mankato.

Fifty-nine applications for homestead entries were filed one day at Marshall.

Northfield parties are negotiating to put an electric light plant in at Cannon Falls.

The trial of William Bender at Long Prairie for the murder of his wife has begun.

The new Methodist church at Stewartville, near Winona, is nearly completed.

The vote to issue court house bonds to the amount of $12,000 carried in Murray county.

Frederick Kluth, an old and respected citizen of Oak Ridge, near Winona, is dead.

Rev. Charles Axtell, a prominent Presbyterian minister, died at Mankato, aged 73 years.

Prof. Judson, of the State university will lecture at Faribault in the university extension courses.

At Pine City game is very abundant, and in that region deer and other game are being killed in great abundance.

A. J. Demeules, the defaulting city treasurer or Brainerd, has returned and proposes to make good the amount.

The proprietor of the Austin Democrat will commence the publication of a daily to be called the Austin Daily Herald.

Formal application has been made for the admission of Carleton college to the Minnesota association of collegiate alumni.

In Rosemount, George Manners threshed 8,400 bushels of oats, 320 of flax and 180 of buckwheat in three and one-half days.

Hokah complains that the depot is not kept open, lighted and heated in accordance with a law passed by the last legislature.

The Catholic church at Darwin will be ornamented with a steeple belfry and a thousand pound bell given by a ady of the parish.

Jackson, by a practically unanimous vote, decided to issue bonds for $10,000 for the erection and maintainance of water works.

V. P. Kennedy and wife, of Litchfield, will spend the winter at Phœnix Springs, Arizona territory, where the doctor has some interests.

The city council of Stillwater administed a rebuke to the street railway company. It proposes to bring it to time or annul its charter.

Gov. Merriam and Secretary Hart visited the prison at Stillwater. Several convicts who are endeavoring to secure pardons were interviewed.

The Marshall land office is besieged by parties who are anxious to become settlers on the Hastings & Dakota indemnity land now open to settlement.

Messers. Washburn & Finch, breeders of fine horses, will have a horse show at Plainview. There will be more than 25 blooded horses on hand.

Steam heat equipments are being put into all passenger engines on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road for the purpose of heating the coaches.

Two silk flags of the latest design, made at Lyons, France, have been presented to Carleton college, Northfield, by Hon. E. B. Fairchild, consul at Lyons.

Frank Holland, arrested for robbing Fred Sebastian, was brought back to Albert Lea, waived examination and went back to the county jail to await the action of the grand jury.

A Great Northern freight ran into a Northern Pacific freight at the junction near Fergus Falls. No one was hurt, but travel was delayed until a wrecker could clear the tracks.

The barn of Thomas Conroy, at Baline, Anoka county, together with 75 head of cattle and considerable hay, was burned. Loss $1,000. The fire is supposed to be of incendiary origin.

John Hunter, a prominent farmer of Anoka county, has been for the past two years very successful in raising sugar beets, and since Anoka can raise the raw material, the matter of establishing a refinery is being agitated.

Two Minneapolis boys, Bennie Larson and John Scahie, are working on the railroad grade near Red Lake Falls. They claim to be fugitives, and that their mothers are looking for them. They are about 13 years old. One is of light complexion and the other dark.

The coroner's jury at Austin threw the responsibility of the wreck at Taopi on the crew of the Kansas City road. Through the death of Engineer Chambers, of the Milwaukee, this verdict will bring forth criminal prosecutions by the friends of the deceased and the Milwaukee officials

A threshing crew near Barnesville found between some grain stacks a dead babe apparently about 3 weeks old. It was neatly dressed, but bruises on the side of its face showed that it had been murdered. It was taken to Barnesville and placed in charge of an undertaker.

In the celebrated school case at Winona, where a public school teacher Miss Susie Jones, was arrested for severely punishing Willie Fort, the judge who took the case under advisement has rendered a decision favoring the defendant. The public school teachers were all in court to hear the finding read.

EVENTS OF A WEEK

Interesting Digest of the Happenings of the Past week.

State, Criminal, Foreign, Personal, Casualty, and Other News.

St. Louis has had an epidemic of suicides.

Mme. Albani is now on her way to America.

Forest fires are doing great damage in the vicinity of Vernon, Ala.

Sara Bernhardt, it is said, is tired of traveling and will settle down in Paris.

Robbers secured $3,000 from an express car on the Missouri Pacific near Omaha, Neb.

It is estimated that $125,000 changed hands on the result of the election in New York.

Frank Slavin in a letter to R. K. Fox says that Sullivan is afraid to meet him in the ring.

Wednesday all the coal miners from Elmwood, Ill., to Edwards station, went on a strike.

Seventeen men were killed Tuesday in a mine near Butte, Mont., by the breaking of a cable.

Norman L. Munro's yacht Norwood Saturday, off Bay Ridge, N. Y., sailed a mile in 2:12¼.

There is said to be an increased demand in English markets for American flour and spring wheat.

Cholera is destroging hogs in the town of Oregon, Wis., and the contagion is rapidly spreading.

Mrs. Parnell is reported to be growing weaker, and it is feared that death may occur in a short time.

Comptroller Lacey will not make public the bank examiner's report on the Maverick bank failure.

The export of potatoes and all cereals, except wheat has been forbidden by the Government of Russia.

Citizens of San Francisco are making efforts to secure one or both of the National political conventions.

Bill Howard, a desperado, was killed in California by officers who tried to arrest him for stage robbing.

It is estimated that there are 5,241,500 bushels of wheat in the elevators of Minneapolis and the two Dakotas.

Dr. C. N. Palmer of Raymond Center, Wis., has pleaded guilty to the charge of robbing the village postoffice.

Charles Morton Stewart, of Baltimore, Md., was elected President of the Board of Trustees of Johns Hopkins University.

There is a movement on foot in England to direct the whole tide of Russian-Jewish emigration to the United States.

Four stockmen were killed and an engineer was seriously hurt near Waco, Texas, by a rear-end collision of stock trains.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis has decided to have the remains of her husband interred in Hollywood Cemetery at Richmond, Va.

Gen. Palmer, Commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., issued an order forbidding Union soldiers from marching under the Confederate flag.

The Secretary of State is informed that the government of Hawii has accepted the invitation to participate in the World's Fair of 1893 at Chicago.

London theatrical managers and actors presented the prince of Wales with a gold cigar box valued at $2,500 Monday as a souvenir of his 50th birthday.

Revolutionary tactics in Brazil have so alarmed the authorities in Washington that one or more United States gunboats will be sent to Rio de Janeiro.

It is said that the Smithsonian Institution at Washington has sent for two sandstone tablets bearing strange inscriptions found near La Harpe, Ill.

The Kansas Supreme court has decided that men who violated the state prohibitory law in the original-package invasion a year ago may be punished.

It is said that the boundary line between Ohio and Indiana deprives Ohio of a triangular-shaped strip of land 200 miles long and twelve miles wide at the north end.

Workmen while engaged at Marseilles, Ill., in excavating found four feet below the surface what appears to be a prehistoric roadway, paved with stone, fourteen feet wide.

The fourth-class postmasters of Ohio held a meeting at Columbus, Ohio, and adopted resolutions requesting congress to pass a bill increasing the pay of postmasters in that class.

The Secretary of the Treasury has announced the new regulations to govern the free importation of articles for exhibition at the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago.

There is not the slightest prospect of a settlement of the quarrels within the Irish nationalist party, and this state of affairs begins to cause serious alarm to the Gladstonian leaders.

Russian explorers in central Asia claim to have found a buried city. Coins discovered in the ruins show that the city was in existence several centuries before the Christian era.

Thomas Fortune, the colored editor of the New York *Age*, was awarded $325 damages from a restaurant keeper, Friday, who refused to sell him liquor and afterward assaulted him.

After an all day session Wednesday the New York Presbytery voted to dismiss the charges of heresy against Professor Briggs. The controversy will probably be taken before the synod.

All the street-car employes who were arrested at Grand Rapids, Mich., last summer, charged with conspiracy to destroy the property of the company, were Saturday discharged from custody.

Failing to secure $75,000 bail Jonas H. French, who is involved in the Maverick Bank failure, was on Thursday evening, at Boston, placed by the United States Marshal in the Charles street Jail.

The Hon. Thomas S. Ridgeway, of Shawneetown, Ill., and J. J. P. Odell, of Chicago, were elected president and first vice president, respectively, of the Bankers' Association of Illinois, organized at Springfield.

It is stated, and generally believed that the powers are preparing to take summary measures with the Chinese Government for its failure to make satisfactory reparation for the Chinese outrages on foreign residents.

At Milwaukee, Wis., about seven hundred laborers working for the Villard syndicate on electric railway lines struck against a reduction of 25 cents in their wages Wednesday and work on the railway improvements is at a standstill.

Wool was in light demand at unchanged prices at Boston the past week. Receipts of the week were 8,106 bales domestic and 1,355 bales foreign, against 12,028 bales domestic and 1,764 bales foreign for the corresponding week of 1890.

It is alleged that the secretary of the board of lady managers of the World's Fair contemplates issuing a circular inviting the members of the board to contribute something from the natural products of their states for the women's building.

John Schonbocker of Will county, Ill., has been acquitted of the charge of murdering Evert Marvin, member of a party that went out to charivari Schonbocker and his wife. It was proved that Marvin was accidentally shot by one of his friends.

The United States cruiser Newark was floated out of the dry dock at the Charleston navy yards Sunday, only a portion of the proposed repairs having been completed, owing to the order from Washington that the vessel must be ready for sea Nov. 10.

The Edgemore Land Syndicate, known as the Barley Syndicate of Chicago, has secured 50,000 acres of land in North Dakota on which it is proposed to place German farmers as owners to raise barely for malt purposes. The crops will be bought by the company.

At Terre Haute, Ind., Friday Charley Trout, the accomplice of Bob Musgrave, who tried to secure $35,000 accident insurance by burning up a cabin in which he had placed a human skeleton, was arrested on receipt of news of the arrest of Musgrave in St. Paul.

Dr. A. Nash, of Joliet, Ill., made public another cure for alcoholism, and proved its efficiency by ten habitual drinkers of that city, some of whom stand high in business and social circles. They all give their names and indorsements, and relate their experience.

The McCarthyites were victorious in the election at Cork. Martin Flavin, the McCarthyite candidate for the seat in parliament for Cork city, left vacant by the death of Charles Stewart Parnell, was elected by a plurality of 1,512 votes over the Parnellite candidate, John F. Redmond.

The intendente of Valparaiso has addressed an official communication to Capt. Schley of the United States warship Baltimore, requesting that the sailors attached to that ship who were wounded in the recent riots be permitted to go before Judge Foster and give their testimony.

John J. King, a hitherto a respectable citizen of Brooklyn, was arrested for impersonating a dying friend at a medical examination in order that the friend might secure insurance on his life for the benefit of his wife. The policy was secured, the man died and the insurance was paid to the widow.

The New York Chamber of Commerce has appointed a committee of five to urge upon Congress such modification of the act of July 14, 1891, as will suspend the purchase and coinage of silver until an international agreement is arrived at between the United States and other commercial nations of the world.

A very large and enthusiastic meeting of miners at Brazil, Ind., Saturday agreed to strike and stand by each other, which means that if the bituminous miners are offered 75 cents per ton they will not go to work unless the block coal miners get 85 cents also. The general feeling is that it will not last long.

There is a strong probability that the miners who returned to work in the Pittsburg railroad district may again be called out. The operators are discriminating against the leaders and refuse to employ them. As a result about 2,500 men are still idle and others threaten to go out again if the leaders of the strike are not given work.

Dispatches from Rio de Janeiro Monday, state that there is a widespread fear that Fonseca, backed by the army, intends to turn the government over to the Imperialists. There will, however, be a new Cabinet and a new Congress, and it is reasonable to suppose that the newly elected Senators and Dupities will be in sympathy with the Fonseca platform.

A letter was received at Arkansas City, Kas., by a prominent member of the Cherokee Strip colony from Pawnee Bill, stating that the 1st day of January he with thousands of boomers will invade the strip. He claims under Judge Green's recent decision that the outlet is public domain, and that being public domain it is subject to homestead under the United States.

Prime in his latest crop report says in regard to winter wheat that the drought has not yet been broken, and that the prospects of its going into quarters in a good strong, healthy condition are not at all flattering. The general prospects of the crop is not as good as it was ten days ago. The success of the crop of 1892 depends now very largely upon copious rains and a mild November.

A dispatch from Valparaiso says there is a decidedly more friendly feeling between the Chilians and Americans. The intendente of Valparaiso has addressed an official communication to Capt. Schley of the United States warship Baltimore, requesting that the sailors attached to that ship who were wounded in the recent riots be permitted to go before Judge Foster and give their testimony.

A telegram received by Capt. McDougall at Duluth informed him of the safe arrival at Valparaiso, Chili, of the whaleback steamer Charles W. Wetmore, which has doubled the Horn. It was two days ahead of the time it was expected to make. The Wetmore left Philadelphia Sept. 18, touched at Montevideo Oct. 19 and is expected to reach her destination, the new town of Everett, Washington, Dec. 10.

A circular letter purporting to come from the Grand Secretary of the Farmers' Alliance has been sent to the farmers of Kansas advising them to sell their wheat and corn at present prices. The letter is signed J. D. Sedwick, "Grand Secretary," and is marked "Wheat Circular No. 8." J. D. Sedwick is not Grand Secretary of the Kansas alliance and the alliance people at Topeka claim to know nothing of the letter.

Referring to the talk that if Ohio's claim is correct, Indiana will be entitled to twelve miles off the eastern portion of Illinois, Professor Mendenhall, of the coast survey, said: "It does not follow that if one line is wrong the other is equally wrong. As a matter of fact I doubt very much whether it is. I think probable that the Indiana-Illinois line was run independently of the line between Ohio and Indiana."

Two Howard street business blocks at Akron, Ohio, collapsed Saturday afternoon. One of the blocks was a stone front, four stories high, occupied by Herrick & Son, crockery jobbers and retailers. The other was a brick, three stories high, occupied by the bakery and confectionery establishment of B. Lafferty. About twenty people were in the dining-rooms in the rear portion of the bakery. These heard the premonitory crash and rushed out of the back door, all being saved. Six persons were seriously injured.

The bill to regulate the pay and promotion of postoffice employes provides that the assistant postmastes shall receive 50 per cent of the salary of the postmaster; the secretary and stenographer to be divided into five classes, with salaries ranging from $1,200 up and not exceeding $1,600; cashiers, six classes, $1,800 to $2,300; finance clerks, bookkeepers and superintendents of stamp divisions, 35 per cent of the postmaster's salary; superintendents of mails, 45 per cent of the postmaster's salary; assistants, 30 per cent; superintendent of delivery, 45 per cent; assistants, 30 per cent. The bill will come before the next congress.

Da Fonseca has declared himself dictator of Brazil and assumed the supreme command barely in time to prevent the fruition of a conspiracy to restore the empire. This conspiracy is known to have strong European support, and has been directed in Brazil by adherents of the ex-imperial family, who were leniently permitted to return to or remain in the country. But for the president's action they would probably have attempted a coup d'etat within a few days. As it is the Brazilian authorities are aroused to the utmost vigilance, and both the army and navy are loyal to the republic. Several arrests have been made and all those to whom treason can be brought home will be dealt with severely. Others under strong suspicion will be expelled from Brazil. Entire tranquillity prevails and it is believed that there will be no outbreak.

FONSECA DICTATOR.

The Revolution in Brazil Solely for Preserving Order.

PARIS, Nov. 12.—A dispatch received here from Rio Janerio states that the elections for members of the new chamber of representatives are expected to take place in January. Congress will revive the constitution and will retain its republican and federal character. The dispatch further says that a commission has been appointed for the summary trial of persons charged with being enemies of the republic, and that upon conviction on that charge they will immediately be banished from the country.

Presdient De Fonseca has been proclaimed dictator. He appeared to demur for a time, but at length gave his consent. He then issued a degree relating the disagreement between him congress and explaining his position. Wednesday a conference of ministers was held. At its conclusion Fonseca issued another degree, in which he proclaimed himself a dictator. A dictatorship, he said, was the very best thing for the distracted country. He disclaimed any intention of prolonging it after peace had been restored. Telegrams received from Porto Allegro in the state of Rio Grande do Sul, declare that the authority of the dictator is not recognized there. This is one of the most prosperous of all the states. The republicans say they will not tolerate a dictatorship and are demanding armed opposition to Fonseca.

ROBBED HIS EMPLOYER.

A Stillwater Clerk Who Has Been Stealing by the Wholesale.

STILLWATER, Nov. 12.—Speculations amounting in the aggregate to a very considerable amount, running up into the thousands of dollars, have just been brought to light. John B. Johnson, a young man in charge of a department in Albenburg's clothing store, is at the head of the affair and has been a trusted employe for a number of years. Lately several minor articles have been missed and investigation showed that Johnson had been depositing a sum of money in the bank every month far in excess of his wages. When confronted with the proofs of the crime, Johnson confessed and implicated a number of clerks in other stores in his wholesale operations. He turned over $1,500 in cash, on condition that he would not be prosecuted. Some wholesale arrests will be made, however.

The business men at Stillwater are just waking up to the importance of organizing to secure additional manufacturing industries and public meetings will be called to adopt plans for concerted plans.

FLAVIN WINS.

The McCarthyite Candidate is Elected by a plurality of 1,512.

CORK, Nov. 12.—Martin Flavin, the McCarthyite candidate for the seat in parliament for Cork city, left vacant by the death of Charles Stewart Parnell, has been elected by a plurality of 1,512 votes over the Parnellite candidate, John E. Redmond. The result of the count is as follows: Flavin (McCar.) 3,669; Redmond (Par.) 2,157; Sarsfield (Unionists) 1,761.

At the last election for Cork city Mr. Parnell was elected with Maurice Healy, who also represents Cork city, without opposition.

An enormous crowd of excited people surrounded the hall while the votes were being counted, and large squads of police had all they could do to keep order.

WASHINGTON NOTES

Latest Telegraph News from the National Capital Condensed.

Doings of the Supreme Court the Executive and Other Departments.

The president has appointed Fenton R. McCreery, of Michigan, to be secretary of the legation at Santiago, Chili.

Secretary Proctor has handed in his resignation, and it is accepted, though no official announcement has yet been made of it.

A dispatch from Chili announces that Admiral Jorge Montt was elected president of Chili for the term of five years. He will be inaugurated on December 26.

Dr. Mott Smith, of Hawaii, who was in Washington Thursday, announces that the citizens of Hawaii desire the annexation of the Island to the United States.

Tests of armor plates made at the Indian Head proving ground showed that the high carbon nickel plates made at Bethlehem give the best result. Further tests will be made.

The Spanish government has refused to grant an exequater to the United States consul in the Caroline Islands, and has notified the government at Washington to that effect.

A. G. Porter, United States minister to Italy, has received permission from the government to make a brief visit to the United States. Mr. Porter starts shortly for his home in Indianapolis.

The controller of the currency has declared a final dividend of 5.55 per cent to the creditors of the California National Bank of San Francisco. This makes a total of 100 per cent with interest on claims aggregating $453,637.40.

Another effort is being made by the United States Fish Commission to stock the Hudson river with California salmon. Five thousand yearlings will be placed in three small streams flowing into the Battenkill, near Arlington, Vt. The Battenkill joins the Hudson at Northumberland.

SECRETARY FOSTER'S ANNUAL REPORT.

Secretary Foster is at work on his annual treasury report to congress. He has had conferences with all the subordinate chiefs in his department and has had special conversations with Controller Lacey regarding the recent troubles of the Keystone bank of Philadelphia and the Maverick of Boston. Assistant Secretary Spaulding will continue at the head of the department while Mr. Foster is at this work.

NOT A VERY VALUABLE GIFT.

When American men-of-war were wrecked in the hurricane at Apia, Samoa, some years ago, the United States government gave the wreckage to King Malietoa. He sold it to a San Francisco firm, but the treasury department has just decided if the wreckage is brought into this country it must pay customs duties. As they would be greater than the sum the California firm agreed to pay Malietoa is wondering what he made by the present.'

NAVAL EXPENSES FOR THE FISCAL YEAR.

Fourth Auditor Lynch, in his annual report shows the naval expenditures for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1891, to have been: Appropriations and balances, $47,753,185; amount drawn out by warrant, $27,016,315; balance in hand, $19,900,183; amount expended by vouchers, $23,090,342; amount carried to the surplus fund, $835,737. During the year bills of exchange were sold by naval pay officers to the amount of $1,195,507, on which the total net cost of negotiation was $20,554.

A PERMANENT TIMBER RESERVE.

Commissioner Carter of the general land office has received by reference from the president a petition signed by Senator Dubois and a large number of other prominent citizens of Idaho, asking that a tract of land adjoining the Yellowstone National Park on the west, containing about 750,000 acres, including Lake Henry, be set apart as a permanent timber reserve. The matter has been placed in the hands of a special agent, who is instructed to examine and report upon the matter and also as to the advisability of extending the reservation north into Montana, so as to embrace the country around the headwaters of the Madison river.

WOULD AMEND A PENSION LAW.

In his annual report Assistant Secretary of the Interior Bussey says that owing to the absence of a clear legal provision on the subject, the government has been compelled to submit to serious losses of money, which, having been once improperly paid, either to claimants or to pensioners, were irrecoverable under any established rule of departmental practice. He recommends that congress make special provision in regard to these cases; that the act of June 27, 1890, in regard to the list of applications for widows' pensions be amended so that it will be applicable to meritorious cases of dependence and distress, and that persons who served in the confederate army and afterward enlisted in the union navy be given the same pensionable rights as were granted to those who enlisted in the federal army.

RECIPROCITY WITH MEXICO.

Minister Ryan is having daily talks with Secretary Blaine and ex-Minister Foster on the details of Mexican reciprocity. It is likely that two commercial arrangements will be made. One will be under the limited provisions of the McKinley bill. The other will be a general treaty which will have to be ratified by the senate and made effective by legislation in the house.

The special commissioner appointed by President Diaz is said to be restricted in his powers because the Mexican government must feel its way. Under the reciprocity section of the McKinley act coffee is about the only article that can be made the basis of negotiations, for Mexican exports of hides are small and its sugar production amounts to practically nothing. With the promise of a good market, however, sugar-growing could be made a paying industry.

LOW WATER IN LAKE MICHIGAN.

Maj. Adams, assistant chief engineer of the army, does not regard the low water in Lake Michigan as likely to have serious consequences. He has charge of the government charts which show the height of lake waters during the last fifty years. They show that there is a uniform rise and fall in Lake Michigan every year, the highest point being reached in June and July and the lowest in midwinter. The water of Nov. 1 for the last fifty years has been about one foot higher than in the winter months. The government reports show that the water of Chicago has been falling steadily since last February. At that time it was lower than during any period since 1872. Maj. Adams says, however, that there is invariably a reaction after these low periods. The army engineers look upon the present low water at Chicago as an answer to the many complaints of insufficient depth of harbor. The engineers say vessels go aground because of the natural fluctuation in the depth of water, and not from inefficient work in keeping the channels excavated.

A NEW GUN FACTORY.

Gen. Flagler, chief of the ordnance bureau, in his report to the secretary of war, says that the Watervliet army gun factory will be in working order this month. Its annual capacity will be twelve 8-inch, fifteen 10-inch, fifteen 12-inch and three 16-inch guns. The appropriation of $4,475,500 for the year ending June 30, 1893, is recommended for armament and fortifications. After many experiments with small arms a magazine rifle of 30 caliber was decided to be preferable to the larger size, and 100,000 have been ordered. With reference to the general equipment of the army with magazine rifles Gen. Flagler says that the present service Springfield single loader should be retained until a better magazine arm than any in use in foreign service has been invented. Meantime the government will continue experiments in this behalf. With the Springfield an expert can fire twenty shots per minute. It is also set forth that much difficulty has been found in procuring a satisfactory smokeless powder. As to the pneumatic dynamite cannon contracted for it may be said that no progress has been made in their manufacture, and the company has been given further time.

GETTING UP A WOOL EXHIBIT.

The assistant secretary of agriculture says: "We intend to send out circulars to all the principal wool-growers of the country asking them to assist us in every way possible in getting up a wool exhibit for the World's Fair. We will instruct our agents to get samples of every kind of wool that is clipped. From our agents and from the wool-growers we will receive, I think, in all about one thousand samples of wool, each sample about a yard long. We will classify them and arrange them in the most attractive form possible and place them in our building at Chicago about next July. A small pamphlet of 100 pages will be issued by the department on each of the different branches of its exhibit. It will be written in the simplest language and will contain much that is not commonly known about the subject of which it treats. We have in view a book on tobacco culture which will be prepared by Col. Estes, the officer in charge of that branch of our exhibit, a book on the cereal exhibit and a book on the woolen exhibit. These will be so written as to be readily understood by any farmer of common intelligence and will also contain much that is instructive."

CONGRESSIONAL ELECTION RESULTS.

Six congressmen to fill vacancies were elected Tuesday. In the fifth Michigan district, vacated by the death of M. E. Ford (Rep.), Charles E. Belknap (Rep.) was elected over John T. Lawrence (Dem.) by from 1,200 to 1,500 votes. In the twenty-second New York district the seat lately resigned by J. W. Russell (Rep.) will be filled by N. M. Curtis (Rep.), he having defeated W. F. Porter (Dem.) by a considerable majority. The second South Dakota district, vacated by the death of John M. Gamble (Rep.), elected John J. Jolly (Rep.) by about 4,000 majority, he beating J. M. Woods (Dem.) and H. W. Smith (Ind.)

In the second New York district Alfred C. Chapin (Dem.), ex-mayor of Brooklyn, was elected to the seat resigned by David A. Boody (Dem.), beating Henry Bristol (Rep.). In the tenth New York district Bourke Cockran (Tammany Dem.) defeated James B. Townsend (Rep.), and John Houser (Social Labor). This seat was vacated by the death of Geo. Spinola. The twelfth New York district was the one represented by Roswell P. Flower. He resigned to run for governor, and the candidates were William McMichael (Rep.), Joseph L. Little (Tammany Dem.), David Deveney (County Dem.), and John J. Flick (Social Labor). Little was elected.

WAITING FOR THE JUNTA.

Secretary Tracy said Tuesday there was no warrant for warlike dispatches at this time, as nothing could be done until the result of the Chilian investigation of the attack on the sailors was known. He saw no reason for any apprehensions in the mind of the American public. The secretary's view is evidently shared by the state department officials, who look with amusement upon what they regard as clumsily disguised efforts of a certain element in the English press to foment serious trouble between the United States and Chili in an effort to nullify the progress made towards the establishment of reciprocity between the United States and South America.

The ordnance bureau announced that in four months the harbor defense vessel Monterey, now being built at San Francisco, will be ready for service. The Monterey will, in the opinion of the naval authorities, be the most formidable vessel in the American navy, excepting probably the monitor Puritan, also near completion.

Senor Montt, the Chilian minister, left Washington Monday for New Orleans, to be gone one week. He refused to speak respecting his visit to the state and navy departments, but expressed the belief that matters were progressing satisfactorily. It is presumed he sought without success to secure for the junta the testimony of the American sailors which was contained in Capt. Schley's report.

The Chimney Demons.

Out on the top of a chimney tall
I saw a parcel of demons crawl;
Some in gray and some in white,
And others in robes as black as night.
They danced together; they waltzed and whirled
With streamers out on the air unfurled!
And the windy bugles began to blow
And sent them scurrying to and fro.

In gauzy garments they all were drest,
And one, with a lengthy plume on his crest,
Was the leader of all without a doubt,
And marshaled his forces round about.
With graceful gestures, like those at court,
They bowed and courtesied, and then they fought—
Fought like furies, for none would yield,
And not a remnant was left on the field.

The chimney demons their part performed
From morning till night, unless it stormed;
And I loved to watch them and note the shape
That each one took as it made escape
Out of the shaft, and to see them rise
And melt away in the distant skies;
And when they were angry they rose the higher,
For then they were fed with a fresher fire.

Comic or tragic they seemed to me,
In whatever the mood I chanced to be;
And Fancy led me from day to day
To watch those giants and midgets play.
And even now that I'm older grown
I often sit by the window alone,
And amuse myself as the demons crawl
Out of the top of the chimneys tall.

—Independent.

THE STEPMOTHER.

"The sweetest little cherub that ever you saw!" said Mrs. Constant. "But, oh, such a care!"

"I told you so, Mary," said old Aunt Arabella, sourly, "when you would insist on marrying a widower with a child!"

"But I loved him," said the little bride wistfully.

"Stuff and nonsense!" said Aunt Arabella. "The woman never lived who could get along with another woman's child."

"Well, I mean to try," said Mrs. Constant. "And I think I should manage splendidly if only the first Mrs. Constant's old-maid sisters would keep away, and Mr. Constant's mother-in-law by his first wife wouldn't persist in coming here every day to see if Dita has enough flannels on, and eats her quantum of oatmeal, and says her catechism regularly."

"Tell Bridget not to let them in," suggested Aunt Arabella.

"And make mischief between John and his first wife's relations!" said Mrs. Constant. "Oh, I couldn't do that!"

Just then the door flew open, and little Dita herself trotted in, a golden-tressed, pink-cheeked fairy of three years old. And close beside her stalked her maternal grandmother, Mrs. Cartwhistle, with the two Misses Cartwhistle following in the rear.

"I am surprised, Mary," said the step-mother-in-law, "to hear from Bridget that Perdita is allowed to wear her best white frock every day!"

"She looks so pretty in it," said Mrs. Constant, pleadingly. "And she will soon outgrow it."

"It is not the way my girls were brought up," said Mrs. Cartwhistle.

"I've just been counting over her dresses, a dozen sashes, eighteen ruffled and embroidered skirts—"

"A child like that needs a great many changes," said Mrs. Constant.

"And that big doll of hers," added Miss Susanna Cartwhistle, "with the flaxen hair and the eyes that open and shut. I declare it's positive idolatry—that's what it is."

Mrs. Constant winced.

"But, indeed, Susanna," said she, "I didn't buy the doll! It was a gift from her god-mamma to Dita."

"I think it ought to be sold for the benefit of the heathen," Miss Malina said.

"And I was shocked to see Bridget giving her jam—yes, raspberry jam—upon her bread and butter, for dinner," added the old lady.

"It's very plain," apologized the young stepmother. "I made it myself, last summer. And Dita is so fond of it."

"Me yike waddery dam," solemnly enunciated this small bone of contention, who had been looking gravely from one to another of the speakers.

"Is a child's digestion of no consequence?" demanded Mrs. Cartwhistle.

"Are the rules of hygiene to be set entirely at defiance?" Miss Malina questioned.

"The seeds of disease to be implanted even at this early age?" added Miss Susanna.

But her Aunt Arabella rose up, bustling and indignant, in her niece's defence.

"It strikes me, ladies," said she, "that we are all of us meddling with what is none of our business. My niece, Mary, as the wife of Charles Constant and stepmother of this little child, is doubtless a better judge of these matters than we pretend to be. Mary, if you are going out shopping with me, it's high time you put on your bonnet."

The bride looked timidly around.

"If Mrs. Cartwhistle, and Malina, and Susanna will excuse me," said she, doubtfully.

"Oh, we are of no consequence," said Miss Malina, with a toss of the head.

"Pray don't remain at home on our account," said Miss Susanna.

"We are just going to take leave ourselves," said Mrs. Cartwhistle, sourly.

"Me do, too, mamma," coaxed little Dita, seizing hold of the skirts of Mrs. Constant's dress. "Me do with oo."

"No, darling, no," said Mrs. Constant, ringing the bell for Bridget. "You are too little."

"Exercise is good for the child," interposed grandmamma Cartwhistle.

"Ettertise dood for I." This was Dita's mite.

"And you know you were croupy last night," added Mrs. Constant, tenderly.

"I never could find it in my heart to leave a child that wasn't well," croaked Malina.

"But, added Susanna, "a stepmother knows nothing of the sensations that agitate a true maternal heart."

And the bride, fairly driven to the last extremity of patience, took an abrupt departure, leaving the small Dita shrieking in the arms of Bridget, while her grandmother and maiden aunts stood round, a sort of commiserating chorus.

"She has no heart at all!" growled Miss Malina.

"I told Charles how it would be when he would persist in marrying that slip of a child," said Mrs. Cartwhistle.

"What can one expect of a stepmother?" gloomily demanded Miss Susanna.

And the grandmother and the two maiden aunts went grimly away.

But when Mrs. Constant returned from her shopping expedition, there was an evident atmosphere of consternation about the house.

Mrs. Cartwhistle stood sobbing in the middle of the floor, with a pocket-handkerchief pressed to her eyes; Miss Malina and Miss Susanna were hurrying to and fro, wildly wringing their hands; and Mr. Constant himself had just arrived in a cab.

"Dear me!" cried the young stepmother, "What can have happened?"

"I told you so!" said Mrs. Cartwhistle.

"I always prophesied it!" said Miss Malina.

"I foresaw it from the very beginning!" said Miss Susanna.

"But what is the matter?" gasped Mrs. Constant. "Has anything happened to—to dear little Dita?"

"She's drowned!" said Mrs. Cartwhistle.

"In the great Persian jar!" said Susanna.

"Filled it with water out of the bath-tub, and then crawled in herself, dear, sweet innocent!" sobbed Miss Malina. "Oh, dear. Oh, dear! I knew something would happen when you so heartlessly refused her innocent plea to accompany you."

But the poor young wife pushed her way frantically through the confusion.

"Where is she?" she gasped. "Dita Where have they laid her?"

"We—we hain't dared to touch her," answered Miss Malina, with a burst of hysterical tears. "But there's her dear little shoe in a puddle of water on the carpet, and her lovely golden hair floating on top! Oh, dear! don't let Charles go near her! Oh, dear! to think that she should be drowned, and no one near to help her! It all comes of a stepmother's neglect.

"Mamma! Mamma!" piped a little voice at the self-same moment, and Mrs. Constant felt a tiny hand pulling at her dress, and turned to behold Dita held up in Bridget's arms.

"Sure, ma'am, I found her fast asleep on the garret floor," said Bridget, "wid her precious arm under her head. An' to think of the thrick she played us, wid the big doll drowned in the chaney jar, an' its yally hair floatin' a-top, just for all the wurreld like missy's own!"

"Dolly dirty! Dolly have bath!" complacently proclaimed Miss Perdita.

And then, naturally enough, Mrs. Constant fainted away in her husband's arms.

When she came to her senses again, the house was restored to its usual stillness and composure, and she was lying upon a sofa, with her husband at her side, and little Dita playing on the floor at no great distance.

"Where is Mrs. Cartwhistle?" she said.

"Gone," said Mr. Constant. "And so have Malina and Susanna—and they will never come back to this house again. It is quite true they are my lost wife's relatives, but that gives them no title to assail you as they have done to-day. You have been more than a mother to little Dita, and the child's love bears a mute testimony to this. Hereafter with her, as well, dearest, as with me, your will shall be law."

Wounds That New Bullets Make.

The tendency in the devising of improved rifle bullets is now to attain increased penetration, and the consequence is that much of the smashing power of the old bullet is lost. Some of the latest bullets are more like a lead pencil in shape than anything else.

The effect of this modification was recently shown in the case of a laborer who was accidentally shot by a soldier who was practicing at a target with the new Lee Metford magazine rifle, which has just been adopted for the British army. Although the bullet passed clean through the thigh, the wound healed so rapidly that the patient was up and on a meat diet in eleven days. In twenty-four days he was discharged as well, with his leg in as good condition as ever. His luck in one respect, however, deserted him in another, and soon after he caught cold and died of bronchitis. The opportunity of making valuable investigations was too good to be lost, and the army surgeons secured permission to make a post-mortem examination.

They found that all internal trace of the wound had vanished. From this they were able to draw the most satisfactory conclusion that whatever may be the power of the new weapons in disabling a much larger number of men in a given time than was before possible, the severity of individual wounds will be much less. In place of large apertures and tracks, where there always was considerable destruction of tissue, much smaller wounds may be expected, with such trifling damage to the soft tissues, through which the ball passes, that the destruction of substance resulting is almost inappreciable. The size and severity of the wound will be further decreased by the sheathing of hard metal encasing the bullet, which prevents the lead from breaking upon contact, and so lacerating the flesh.

A Legislative Blunder.

One of the most amusing of blunders was made by the Tennessee legislature. It passed an election law requiring registration and secret ballot, and making it applicable to counties of 50,000 voting population, instead of those having a total population of that number. There is no county in the state which has 50,000 voters, and hence the law is a dead letter.

Another relic of the rebellion has been discovered in Virginia. A few days ago while a log two feet in circumference was being cut in two near "Bloody Angle" in Spottsville county, the saw went through the butt end of a twelve-pound shell which was imbedded in the log out of sight. It is supposed that the tree was about nineteen inches in diameter at the time the shell was fired in 1863, as these trees grow about a quarter of an inch a year.

THE MONGOLIAN'S BRIDE.

A Graduate of a Convent Perfectly Satisfied with Her Chinese Husband.

"No, I am not at all dissatisfied. I love my Chinese husband more than any white man I ever saw."

So said a pretty and refined-looking girl in a dingy little room at 908 1-2 Dupont street last night, says the San Francisco *Chronicle*. She is not over 20 years of age, of slender, graceful form, and a face framed by a wealth of golden hair than bears the stamp of education and intelligence. Her demeanor is modest and unassuming. No one would take the slight girl, in her neat-fitting dress of black, to be the bride of a Chinaman, but such Gertrude Matthews is, and seemingly is well satisfied with her life in two little rear rooms in the heart of Chinatown, with no associates but Chinese.

Lee Po, her husband, keeps a shoe store in the front part of the narrow building, and is extremely fond of his Caucasian wife. In fact, he is jealous of her, and will allow no Chinese to speak to her except upon matters pertaining to the business of the place.

Mrs. Lee, as she is called in Chinatown, was born in New York and graduated from the Ursuline convent in that state in 1888 with high honors. Around her neck, depending from a slender chain, she wears a gold Maltese cross medal, delicately engraved, which shows that she stood at the head of her class.

The girl looks out of place in the small, close room, with no companions but Chinese, but, as she says, she manages to keep busy and is content with her lot.

Until a year ago the girl resided in New York. She is the daughter of wealthy parents, was reared in the lap of luxury and had every wish gratified until the death of her mother, when the cruelty of a step-mother caused her to forsake home, friends, and all. To add to her misery, it is said that her betrothed, a prominent society man, married one of her intimate acquaintances, and she decided to go as far away as she could, where none of her relatives could find her or ever hear from her again. So far she has succeeded.

With but little more in her purse than would pay her transportation, the girl came to California. First she went to Los Angeles, where she found a position as governess in a family, with whom she lived several months. Being well up in the language and an accomplished musician, she had no difficulty in retaining her position, but the departure of her friends to China and other foreign countries caused her to look elsewhere.

She accompanied them as far as this city, and in a short time her services were engaged by a family in Ross valley, Marin county.

In the same house Lee Po was employed as cook.

More than one suitor sought Miss Mathew's hand in marriage while in this state, but to their importunities she turned a deaf ear. She said she had loved once, and that it had resulted in a broken heart.

In the Ross Valley household Miss Mathews was often thrown into the company of the cook, who is prepossessing and well educated for a Chinaman. She took quite a fancy to him. The feeling was reciprocated and gradually ripened into love on both sides.

As a fitting final they were married by contract a few months ago, when Lee Po bought an interest in the store at 908 1-2 Dupont street.

To occupy her time Mrs. Lee has a class of Chinamen to whom she teaches English five nights of the week, and in the daytime attends to household duties and operates a telegraph instrument. Her only female companion is a half-breed Chinese woman living on Stockton street.

To her she has taught the rudiments of telegraphy and a line has been stretched between the two places.

"Some people seem to think I am crazy," said the girl, continuing her conversation yesterday, "but I consider that I am as sane as anybody. I don't think I am strange at all," she added, with a merry laugh that deepened the dimples in her cheeks and served to display a set of perfect teeth.

"I get along much better with my husband than if he were a white man. He is kindness itself, lets me have my own way in everything, and treats me generously. What little work I do is because I wish to be useful. I teach the Chinamen because it is interesting to me, and it is an easy way to make money. My association with them does not extend outside the house.

"If I took a notion into my head to marry a Chinaman I do not see why it should concern the people at large. Do you?" The question was duplicated by the big blue eyes, and was so unanswerable that the reporter concluded the interview.

Barreled Up His Son.

An eccentric man named George Bump, living in North Lyme, Conn., the other afternoon attempted to put a head in a cider barrel, but could not make the head stay while he tightened the hoops. So he put his 5-year-old son, who is deaf and dumb, in the barrel to hold up the head, and soon the barrel was headed up. Bump went to work in the field and forgot his son, until his wife asked him where the boy was. Bump ran to the barrel, knocked out the head, and found the boy breathing through the bunghole, but so frightened that he went into spasms. Bump was arrested, but was afterward released. He has always been noted for his absent-mindedness.

What Columbus Thought.

In a lecture Prof. Fiske says: Columbus estimated the earth to be one-seventh smaller than it really is. He exaggerated the length of Asia, and supposed it to extend so far east that its eastern coast would come to where Mexico is. Then he supposed the island of Japan would extend to where Cuba is; and he argued from a verse in the Apocrypha that one-seventh of the temperate zone was water, and that that would be what he would have to cross, which distance he figured at 2,500 miles.

"19 MINUTES PAST 10."

Testimony of a Farmer That Perplexed a Shrewd Lawyer.

A case was being tried in a country court, says the Philadelphia *Times*. A horse had been stolen from a pasture and the evidence all pointed to a certain doubtful character of the neighborhood as the culprit. Though his guilt seemed clear he had found a lawyer to undertake his defense. At the trial the defendant's attorney expended his energy in trying to confuse and frighten the opposing witness, especially a certain farmer, whose testimony was particularly damaging. The lawyer kept up a fire of questions, asking many foolish ones, and repeating himself again and again, in the hope of decoying the witness into a contradiction.

"You say," the lawyer went on, "that you can swear to having seen this man drive a horse past your farm on the day in question?"

"I can," replied the witness, wearily, for he had already answered the question a dozen times.

"What time was this?"

"I told you it was about the middle of the forenoon."

"But I don't want any 'bouts' or any 'middles.' I want you to tell the jury exactly the time."

"Why," said the farmer, "I don't always carry a gold watch with me when I'm digging potatoes."

"But you have a clock in the house, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, what time was it by that?"

"Why, by that clock it was just nineteen minutes past ten."

"You were in the field all the morning?" went on the lawyer, smiling suggestively.

"I was."

"How far from the house is this field?"

"About half a mile."

"You swear, do you, that by the clock in your house it was exactly nineteen minutes past 10?"

"I do."

The lawyer paused and looked triumphantly at the jury; at last he had entrapped the witness into a contradictory statement that would greatly weaken his testimony. "I think that will do," he said, with a wave of his hand; "I am quite through with you."

The farmer leisurely picked up his hat and started to leave the witness stand; then turning slowly about he added: "I ought perhaps to say that too much reliance should not be placed upon that clock, as it got out of gear about six months ago, and it's been nineteen minutes past 10 ever since."

OLD GEN. HARNEY.

How He Honored a Private Soldier Who Fought With Him.

Long before I was a policeman, says an interview in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, I served in the regular army and made several journeys of the plains with the famous Indian fighter, Gen. W. S. Harney. Gen. Harney was a remarkable man in many respects, but he particularly excelled in all athletic exercises. Physically, he was a most magnificent specimen, and was in the habit of getting into fights that were derogatory to his dignity. On one occasion he became enraged and made an assault upon a soldier named Kelly, who was considered to be the strongest man in the regiment. He was fully as good as Harney, maybe a little better, but that officer knew every trick of the ring, and brought the fight to an end by striking his opponent on the forearm with the side of the open hand, breaking the bone. That night Kelly deserted. Many months afterward, when Harney was in command at Fort Leavenworth, Kelly was brought in. He had been arrested, tried for desertion, and sentenced to three years in prison. As soon as Harney heard of his arrival he had him brought to his office and asked him why he had deserted. Kelly replied that he had struck his superior officer and feared that he would be most severely punished in consequence. Harney sprang from his chair and said: "I honor you for what you did. I had no right to strike you, and you were perfectly justified in striking back. If you had stayed nothing would have ever been heard about it. I must now see about getting you out of this." He gave Kelly work about his house until an answer could be received from Washington to his application for Kelly's pardon. When this came he was at once re-enlisted, made a non-commissioned officer, and served with Harney for years.

Beecher's Early Habits.

Young and impulsive, ever ready to respond to the wishes of those who took pleasure in his society, and "thinking no evil" of those around him, it was singular that Henry Ward Beecher was never tempted to participate in many of the indulgences of the day, so common among all classes at that time the same as it is to-day, writes Mrs. Beecher in the first of her reminiscent papers in the *Ladies' Home Journal*. But, as a young man, he was unusually free from any bad habits. He never smoked, nor used tobacco in any form, either as a boy, youth or full-grown man. He never indulged in a drop of liquor. His language was as pure among his companions as when in a parlor. He rejected all indulgences. As a young man he never played card; indeed, he never knew one card from another. He avoided all these habits in his later years, although he had no prejudice against the playing of cards for others—if played for amusement and at home. After coming to Brooklyn we both learned to play backgammon. It was a quiet game, and he said it helped him to a good night's rest, if his labors during the day had excited him so much as to threaten to retard his usually sound sleep.

Underground Streams.

Subterranean Florida is honeycombed by underground streams. When these are obstructed from any cause they work their way to the surface, making the great swamps which are characteristic of that state.

WARD M'ALLISTER INSULTED.

How a Parrot Treated the Leader of the Four Hundred.

A woman will often stand more from a parrot than she will from her husband, for the former is fashionable and can afford to be a tyrant, says a N. Y. letter. One of the sharp-voiced tribe is treasured by a lady whose home on Fifth avenue is the scene during every winter season of the most elaborate of all the showy dances, and whose Newport residence is the rendezvous for those ultra fashionables who are entirely "in the swim." The parrot always travels with his mistress and will condescend to eat sugar from her fingers. It was at Newport recently that the valued bird asserted itself in a way that quite disgraced its owner. A caller at the lady's house, who, it is said, was no other than the great arbiter of good taste and director of etiquet, Ward McAllister, was talking about a dinner that he was preparing to give. It appears that he had an entirely new idea in the serving of some especial dish, and was expatiating upon it at great length to his hostess. He described in detail his entire plans, much as a general might explain his proposed maneuvers in a forthcoming battle. The parrot looked solemnly at the great society leader, and apparently listened as intently as his mistress to his eloquent lecture. After a time, however, the bird began to shift uneasily on his perch. Mr. McAllister kept on talking.

"It is then my intention," said he, "to have the butler and his assistants parade around the table carrying the——"

The parrot's patience was exhausted.

"Oh, rats!" he screamed.

Mr. McAllister stopped short in his discourse.

"What was that?" he asked, after a pause.

"My parrot," replied the lady, greatly embarrassed.

"Parrots," rejoined the great steward, "are not at all good form at present, madam. They went out of fashion at least two years ago. I am surprised that you keep one."

As Mr. McAllister made his adieus and withdrew the parrot spoke his greatest speech, taught him by the 12-year-old son of his mistress.

"There goes a man," said he, "that makes me tired."

TAUGHT BY A COOLIE.

An Incident That Put a Long Row of Americans to Shame.

Somebody should collect the literature of the car seat. There are volumes of it in newspapers and humorous sheets, and mostly of a nature to interest the future student of human nature when car straps shall have been abolished and boorishness unknown.

When this coming historian begins his valuable labors I trust he may find place for such an incident as I saw on Brooklyn bridge the other day, says a writer in the New York *World*.

It was in the evening. Brooklyn people were still going home in large numbers, the car was full and most of the passengers were men. There were sixteen of them in a row on one side of the car, and in the middle sat a yellow Chinaman, who had a bundle of clothes, two packages of lichee nuts and a paper of oranges.

A middle-aged woman who had likely been tramping the stores all day, came in looking very tired, and glared up and down the line and grabbed the strap. The men wouldn't notice her; they just wouldn't. They glued their eyes to their newspapers or out the window. The car started and nobody moved.

Then the homely, yellow Chinaman took his bundle of clothes from the floor, got his packages under one arm, gravely saluted with the other and hung himself up by the strap while the middle-aged woman took his seat.

Chinamen pinch the feet of their women and don't let their intellects have play and all that, but somehow the other passengers in the car didn't seem to think half so meanly of the barbarous Chinaman as they did of themselves the rest of the trip.

Unique Love-Making.

Here is a romantic anecdote about Louisa Alcott's father and mother. As a young man Mr. Alcott, as the story goes, was amanuensis or secretary to Mrs. Alcott's father. The two young people met often and naturally fell in love with each other. Mr. Alcott's social position and prospects being somewhat uncertain at that time, he did not feel justified in asking this well-born and talented young woman to marry him. He finally gave up his position and they parted with no confessions on either side. It was agreed, however, that each should keep a journal and that these journals should be exchanged once in so often. Thus matters went on for some time; he unwilling to ask so much and offer so little; she willing to give all and chafing under a woman's necessity of keeping silent. At length one day, while reading the journal he had sent her, she came across a few sentences in which he hinted at his love and unhappiness and wondered what she would say if he should ever presume to ask her hand in marriage. The moment was a critical one, but Mrs. Alcott was equal to it. Seizing a pen, quickly and clearly she wrote underneath: "Suppose you ask her and find out!" It is said that the journal is still preserved in the Alcott family.

Lightning-proof.

Women who are afraid of thunderstorms are having their chairs and bedsteads made with glass feet to serve as insulators. What is the matter with the good old-fashioned feather-bed where all the women and children of the family took refuge in a thunderstorm? Or the dark closet where the preserves were kept? Perhaps the glass jars made that secure, but no power on earth ever saved the preserves.

He—"I stepped on your dress. You must think me a perfect bear." She—"Oh, no, Mr. Bashful, you don't remind me in the least of a bear." And he has been wondering ever since what she meant.—*Detroit Free Press.*

HERBERT SPENCER HORRIFIED.

A Fresh Young Woman Mistook Him for a Writer of Novels.

I was told a good story about Herbert Spencer a few days ago, the truthfulness of which is vouchsafed, says a London letter. It seems that Mr. Spencer was at a West-end reception last spring. There were many notables present, as it happened, and Mr Spencer was being lionized more than usual. During the afternoon a young woman, superbly gowned, entered the parlors. She was presented to the eminent Englishman, her host telling her, sotto voce, that "Mr. Spencer is the famous author of whom you have doubtless heard." The girl was an American.

"Dear me, Mr. Spencer, I am so glad to see you. I just love authors and poets; they're so jolly, you know."

Mr. Spencer is a modest Englishman of gentle voice and feminine grace. He was unprepared for this onslaught of the young woman's. But she took him by the arm and hastened off to a corner with her prey. It was only for a moment, however. The conversation was brief, but it was interesting.

"Oh, Mr. Spencer, I must tell you," went on the young lady, "I've read all your books; I know them by heart. It makes me laugh so much to read them. Your situations are so funny and your climaxes so dramatic; then you are not like our authors. Your heroines are not all alike, and the men are so charming. They make love so well; and oh, Mr. Spencer, do you know your dialogue is very funny. Your name is like a household word in our home. Don't you ever get tired of writing?"

The young woman stopped. She had to. She was short of breath. Mr. Spencer looked at her in amazement. His face flushed. He could not find his voice, but he arose all of a tremble, bowed politely, turned to the hostess, and hoarsely gasped: "She's mad! Mad as a March hare! Don't let her come near me again!" And the young lady didn't know, until her hostess informed her of the fact, that Herbert Spencer was not that kind of an author.

The story is really true, and happened at a house where I was stopping a few days ago, the host narrating the incident to me.

HE HATES PALE PINK.

Why a New York Actor Now Has an Antipathy to Pretty Ribbons.

There is a young actor in New York who has developed a mortal antipathy toward the most delicate of tints, pale pink. When it is referred to in his presence he becomes embarrassed and exhibits a strong inclination to slide through some convenient crack in the floor. The tale that hangs thereby is a touching one. The young actor regards himself as a lady-killer of the deepest dye, and, in the patois of the profession, "earns his salary at Saturday matinees." In the company with him is a comedian with a passion for the practical joke

One day in a facetious moment he wrote what is known as a "mash note" to the young actor and signed a feminine name thereto. The bait was swallowed and the correspondence between the flirtatious youth and his mysterious admirer kept the company in roars for a week. Finally one of the letters from the fair one ended as follows.

> I shall be in a box at the matinee and shall wear a red rose at my throat. If you receive this please have a bit of pale-pink ribbon in your buttonhole. Yours from afar,
>
> Clarissa.

The young man has the opening scene of the play, and at the matinee specified dashed on with a pale-pink ribbon adorning his lapel. In the middle of his first speech he glanced at the boxes and discovered four women each with a red rose at her throat and a deeply sentimental smile. Then the other players began to come on. Every one of them was decorated with a pale-pink knot, bow or streamers. The young actor went all to pieces, forgot his lines and swore to have the red, red blood of the man who put up the game on him.

In the last act the victim has a very pathetic scene and was just in the middle of it when the leading lady's pug dog strayed on the stage. His funny little tale was ornamented with a big pale-pink bow and his entrance had a most disastrous effect. Three scenes were cut bodily and the curtain dropped. To cap it all the stage manager fined the young actor for breaking up the performance. He is still looking for "Clarissa."

How to Remove Stains.

Just as a stitch in time saves nine, a stain promptly eradicated very often preserves a good garment, and it is well, therefore, to keep on your washstand the materials necessary for prompt treatment. Carriage grease is perhaps the most exasperating, and apparently the most hopeless, of all stains, but even this will yield to immediate and proper care. As soon as possible take some bits of old, clean calico and rub the place thoroughly with butter. If done at once this will generally remove the black and dirty grease entirely leaving in its place merely a butter stain, and this, treated in its turn, with oderless benzine, will disappear. Paint, after it dries, is hard to remove, but it yields at once to turpentine if applied when it is fresh. On dark clothes, however, turpentine itself leaves a trace which calls for benzine. This generally prevents the stains from reappearing in obvious and ugly fashion whenever exposed to any dust. But after all is said and done the best advice is, "Try not to get spots on your clothes."

During a Family Spat.

Mr. Lastword—"There's a great difference between you women and a cent."

Mrs. Lastword—"Yes? In that you possess the first, but not the second."

Mr. Lastword—"No. All cents have women's heads, but some women's heads——" (bangs the door as he goes out.)—*Puck.*

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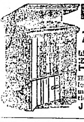

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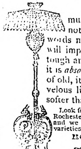

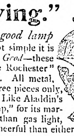

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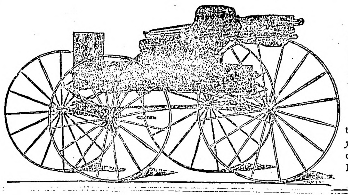

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We Would Like to Call the Attention of

Capitalists

Manufacturers and Others Desiring a Place for

INVESTMENT

To the

Superior Advantages of

RED LAKE FALLS

Its Many WaterPowers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

WE'RE

In the Center of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

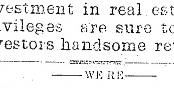
---

LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES.

No. 1, Solid Tires, $85.00
No. 2, Cushion Tires, $95.00
No. 3, Ladies' Solid Tires, $85.00

STRICTLY HIGH GRADE.

No. 3 C, Ladies' Cushion Tires, $95.00
No. 4, Convertible Solid Tires, $85.00
No. 4, C, " Cushion Tires, $95.00



OUR Cushion Tires ARE Warranted ALL PARTS Interchangeable.

$85.00

No better machine made at any price.

Bicycle Catalogue Free.

$85.00

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO.,
MANUFACTURERS, BOSTON, MASS.

Send six cents in stamps for our 100 page Illustrated Catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Sporting Goods of all kinds, etc.

ANDERSON'S SHORTHAND TYPEWRITER
Prints A Word at One Stroke.

THIS is the machine that is used in the Office, Court-room, and for reporting lectures and sermons.

While its speed is greater than any other known method, it is so simple that any intelligent person can gain a speed of 100 or more words per minute, in five or six weeks, without the aid of an instructor. Circulars and testimonials sent to all who mention this paper.

E. T. PIERCE, FAYETTE, OHIO,
Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

THE NEW WEBSTER

JUST PUBLISHED—ENTIRELY NEW.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

A GRAND INVESTMENT for the Family, the School, or the Library.

Revision has been in progress for over 10 Years. More than 100 editorial laborers employed. $300,000 expended before first copy was printed. Critical examination invited. Get the Best. Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

RALPH & BOURDON,

Proprietors of the

CITY DRAY LINE.

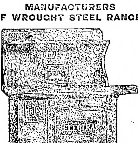
WOOD & COAL

Anything in our line done Promptly and at very Reasonable Rates.

GIVE US A CALL

INDIANA RANGE CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF WROUGHT STEEL RANGES



Guaranteed to be the most economical, most durable and most perfect Range on the market. Suitable for hard or soft coal, or wood.

Send for catalogue to

INDIANA RANGE CO.
EVANSVILLE, IND.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

The Mystery Solved.

A jockey overheard a conversation in a stable that excited his curiosity and lead him to make a thorough investigation which resulted in the following valuable discovery. That Metzger's Angleworm and Wormwood Oil Liniment for horses has no equal as it keeps their joints limber and gives them good action, and for sprains, etc., it cures quickly, as every one is aware of the penetrating qualities of angle and wormwood oil. Call on W. A. Schreiter and get a bottle as he reports it's giving universal satisfaction. Price 50c and $1 per bottle.

His Curiosity Was Gratified.

A stranger stood alone in the street of a great city. His hat was napless his boots covered with the dust of travel. Around him on every side a hurrying throng pushed and jostled in mad haste. He turned to a friendly policeman and said: "Say: Where be all these people gwine"! The officer was dumfounded at such ignorance "Where are they going? Why, to purchase tickets via the popular Wisconsin Central if you are going anywhere you want to go [illegible] on the best track with the most comfortable cars and with the greatest ease you ever experienced". For tickets berths and further information apply to any ticket agent.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. W. A. Schreiter Druggists.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. Kings' New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough [illegible] can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at W. A. Schreiter's Drugstore.

Notice.

To the owners of following described lots and parcels of land situate lying and being in the Village of Red Lake Falls Minn., viz.

Lot 13, 14, 16, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24 in Block 7 of Champagne & Dow's add. Also lots 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 Blk 23, Lots 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 Blk 22. Lots 13 & N 70 ft lot [illegible] Blk 37, Lot 9 Blk 44, lot 1 Blk 45, lots 10, 11, 12 Blk 70 and lot 9 Blk 83 in Kretschmar's addition.

You are notified to repair the sidewalks in front of said above described lots and parcels of land within fourteen days from date of this notice or the same will be done by the village and assessed against said lots as provided by law.

Dated Red Lake Falls, Minn., Nov. 16th, 1891.

H. B. Davis,
Recorder.

ADAM SCHMITZ

DEALER IN

Horse Furnishing Goods,

5/A HORSE BLANKETS
5/A HORSE BLANKETS

EVERYBODY WANTS ONE.

Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will save double its cost. Your horse will eat less to keep warm and be worth fifty dollars more.

LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS.

Whips, Combs, Brushes, Trunks, Valises.

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.

Brodway - Red Lake Falls

Librarian
Minnesota State Historical Society

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 48. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, NOVEMBER 26, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

CHRISTMAS - IS - COMING!

AND AS USUAL SANTA CLAUS IS MAKING HIS HEADQUARTERS AT

The Drug and Jewelry Store,

Where can be found the finest assortment of

Toys and Holiday Goods, ALBUMS TOILET CASES, WORK BOXES, DOLLS, CUPS AND SAUCERS, ROCKING HORSES, ETC., ETC. **Something Nice and Cheap**

Remember, we have the goods. Call and and see us at the old stand.

W. J. Flack, Proprietor; Miss Mattie Cervais, Assistant.

☞P. S.—Also Watches, Jewelry and Musical Goods in Large Variety.

Joseph Smith & Co.

HAVE, AS USUAL, A COMPLETE Steck of General Merchandise, Including a Fine Assortment of Goods Suitable For Holiday Gifts.

A large stock of Ladies Winter Dress Goods, Cloaks, etc. and general furnishing goods.

A Large Stock of Gents Furnishings. Call and Examine Stock.

Frank E. Hunt,

DEALER IN

GENERAL : HARDWARE.

P & J. MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

LATH,

SHINGLES

Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

At His Old Tricks.

From the West Superior Call.

Sidney Bottineau returned yesterday from a deer hunt on the Tamarack. He returns with five carcases to attest to his prowess. While struggling with a dying buck he had the misfortune to pierce his hand with a prong of the animal's antlers.

A Happy Event.

Tuesday evening at 7:30, Mr. E. J. Garceau and Miss Odile Provost were united in marriage at St. Joseph's church by Rev. L. S. Arpin, Miss Elodia Bray being bridesmaid and Mr. J. E. Bray best man. Rev. Arpin made an effective and sympathetic address. After the ceremony the bridal party repaired to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Garceau, where a well appointed wedding supper awaited them. All then betook themselves to Opera hall to enjoy the dance. Here were assembled about forty couples, friends of the contracting parties, and from the grand march to the finale the ball was a delightful success. The presents were numerous: Centre table, Joe Bray and E. A. Moran; cane rocker, Theo. Garceau; water set and towels, Ed. Garceau; hanging lamp, W. A. Schreiter; vases, Elodia Bray; baby set, Bert Gray; whisk broom, and holder, W. A. Ralph; fruit dish, J. A. Duffy; chrystal table set, J. M. Bray; crumb set Miss Rebecca Brunelle; Match box Miss Mattie Gervais; toilet soap, N. Poulliet; three pillows, Mrs. M. Bray; satchet bag, Miss Laurie Lelonde. Mr. and Mrs. Garceau have gone to housekeeping over Schreiter's store.

Big Immigration Movement.

Everything points to the biggest immigration movement next season that the Red River valley has ever known. The knowledge of this year's enormous crop, which has smashed the world's record, has been dissemminated far and near. The immigration committee of the Red River valley early in the year a pamphlet showing what had actually been done here by actual settlers, most of whom came without a dollar. A quarter of millon of these were distributed throughout the East by reliable news agencies, and 50,000 were sent out under the direct supervision of the committee. Then the Great Northern railway prepared a Red River Valley exhibit, which was sent to all the principal state fairs under the direction of Max Rass, immigration agent for the Great Northern. The commissioner of agriculture also prepared statistical work of value which was given wide distribution, and now the Great Northern has developed another plan which is unique and interesting.

Rainy Lake Park.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—The secretary of the interior has referred to the commissioner of the geneal land office the request of the Minnesota legislature that certain lands situate at the head waters of the Mississippi, Red and Rainy Lake rivers, comprising about six million acres of forest lands, be set aside for the purpose of a national park under the act of Mar. 3, 1891. It is hoped the General Land office will take action in this matter sometime before the year 2000. Hundrds of settlers are already in this region and country is being developed as rapidly as the limited means of the settlers will allow. In a year or two at the most there will not be sufficient forest lands unoccupied to make a respectable municipal park.

The National Republican Convention.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24—The first informal ballot resulted: New York 9; Chicago 0; Omaha 5; Minneapolis 13; Cincinnati 4; San Fracisco 8; Detroit 1; Pitsburg 2; St. Louis 1; Chanttanooga 4; Frist formal ballot; New Yrok 10; Chicrgo 0; Omaha 3; Minneapolis 14; Cinncinnati 8; San Francisco 5; Detroit 1; Pittsburg 1; Chottanooga 4.

THE SEVENTH BALLOT.

Minneapolis has twenty-nine votes on the seventh and last ballot, and gets the convention.

JOHNSON SPEAKS FOR MINNEAPOLIS

C. W. Johnson, clerk of the United State senate, said Ohio was safe, but the enemy had made inroads in the northwest and the convention should go beyond Wall street and the wheat pit of Chicago. Governor Merriam followed. The republicans had lost Wisconsin, Iowa and Nebraska: the Dakotas were tinctured with the alliance, but the convention would go far to redeem that region. Senator Casey and M. N. Johnson of North Dakota favored Minneapolis. Judge C. R. Scott of Omaha spoke for that city. The time set for the republican convention is June 7.

A Very Busy Man.

In each of several states of this Union is a village called Woodside—in what state is the one we are about to mention, we leave the reader to guess. How some of them gained the name, whether because they were on the confines of great forests or not, may be conjectured; but that this particular one was named for a man who was a paragon of busy occupation there can be no doubt. As we write we have his card before us: "Rev. ———Wood, Editor and proprietor "Baptist———;" proprietor Woodside Store, Woodside Blaksmith and Carpenter shop. Woodside Insurance Office, Woodside Stock and Hay Ranch, Woodside Job Printing Office, Woodside Real Estate Office." Only a meat market and hotel need have been added to make him "sole monarch of all"—Woodside. Rev. Wood, all must acknowledge, was a very busy man. In fact this is a country of busy men, the United States; and the Western busy man in particular, when he travels, always selects "The Burlington," as the quickest, shortest, and most comfortable line to reach all the chief cities, and if he wants any information about rates of fare, time, or routes, he calls on a ticket agent of this line, or writes to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent C., B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

A Republican Exponent.

Every man will wish to be well up on thriff points the coming year, and he can get the prospective views at the lowest possible cost by taking the Home Market Bulletin of Boston which we furnish at half price in connection with the NEWS. Governor McKinley says the Bulletin is admirable, and he wishes it might go to every voter.

A Sad Mistake.

Is to have a stable of fine horses and have the distemper start among them with nothing to prevent its spreading. Heed the warning, and check it in the first stages of the disease by using Metzger's Pink Eye and Distemper Cure, as it has never been known to fail. Cures horses of old chronic coughs, colds, chills, epizootic, and all throat, lung Bronchial and nasal troubles. Especially good in hay fever or heaves. Price $1 per bottle or 6 for $5. For sale by W A Schreiter

Credit to Whom Credit is Due.

The Great Northern railway officials are entitled to high credit for the interest they are taking in attracting immigration to the Dakotas and Minnesota this year. This company maintains a regular immigration bureau and not only advertises the country extensively through the press and pamphlet literature, but it has sent representatives to all state fairs and expositions with fine displays of farm products. It is also publishing carefully authenticated statements of farm yields this season, which are having a large circulation in the east. If every railway company in the northwest would do as effective advertising work as the Great Northern, and immense influx of desirable settlers settlers would pour into these states 1892.

Gentilly Items.

Mrs. I. Fournier is dangerously ill, but we hope she will recover.

Mr. and Mrs. Ovide Moreau drove to Red Lake Falls Saturday, returning Sunday.

Leon Laurent and wife visited Crookston the latter part of last week and returned Saturday.

Messrs. J. Laurent, A. Clement and R. Gagnon took a trip to the county seat Sunday, returning the following day.

Thrashing is over in Terrebonne, and there is not a stack to be seen.

Mrs. Quesnel died Monday at her residence in Terrebonne and was buried Wednesday. The funeral took place at ten o'clock a. m. from St. Antaine's, Rev. Fr. Feige officiating.

Hapypy Hoslers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, the farmes and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medesne, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardarew merchant, same town, says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run dawn and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease of life. only 50c. a bottles at W. A. Schreiter's Drug Store.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertiised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. if you are afflicted with a cough, cold or any Lungs, Throat or chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benfit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discvry could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at W. A. Schreiters's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

A Very Narrow Escape.

Yes, I had a very narrow escape, said a prominent citizen to a friend. I was confined to my bed for more than two years and all my friends gave me up. I had running sores on my limbs and after using nearly everything was induced to try Metzger's Pain Eradicator and now here I am, sound and hearty. You will find it for sale by W. A. Schreiter. Price 50c a bottle, trial size free.

A Fact

WORTH KNOWING.

AT

Wells' Confectionery Stand.

On Main st
You can secure rare bargains in Toys and Books as I am closing out My present stock

AT COST

To make room for

Christmas Goods

Don't Forget

That I carry a fine line of Fancy Groceries, Fresh

Maple Syrup, Fine Jellies, Canned Pine-Apples, All kinds of Canned Goods.

Potted Hams, Canned Beef, Boston Baked Beans, Etc.

CIGARS
The Finest and Favorite Brands.

CANDY
Fresh, the Finest Quality.

(I supply this couple with sweets.)

Don't forget to call at

C. B. WELLS.

Red Lake Falls News

TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR.

P. & JAS. MEEHAN, PROPRIETORS.

MINNESOTA NOTES.

The new paper mill at Little Falls is nearly ready for business.

Madison, Lac qui Parle county, has organized a debating society.

The free evening schools at Winona are largely attended and very successful.

The Congregational church at Winthrop has not yet succeeded in finding a pastor.

Winthrop has raised its share of the World's fair fund, 20 citizens signing a joint note of $150.

Citizens of Winona have subscribed $15,000 toward the establishment of the steam radiator factory.

Interviews with prominent citizens indicate that Rice county will raise its share of the World's fair fund.

Rev. C. H. Plummer, lately of Red Wing, has been chosen rector of St. John's Episcopal church of St. Cloud.

Recent surveys have revealed the fact that several sections of land, supposed to be in Sibley county, are really in Le Sueur.

C. B. Thurston, of St. Paul, will utilize the deposits of white kaoline clay near Le Sueur by starting a procelain ware factory.

Stillwater's most enterprising citizens are at work securing subscriptions for the establishment of a trunk factory in that city.

Near Minnesota, the six-year-old son of J. B. Mason, was accidentally shot by his brother. A piece of his skull was blown out.

A big conflagration was averted in the shops of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, at Austin, by a liberal supply of city water.

The new saw mill, with improved machinery, which will be one of largest in the country, will be ready for operation at Little Falls next spring.

The Pine Tree lumber company's saw mill at Little Falls has shut down for the season. It has run night and day and its cut has been very large.

Lucius Ames, Stephen Ford and Alvin Barber, the men who were badly injured by a boiler explosion near Red Lake Falls, will probably recover.

The Duluth Salvationists with the excursien abused Minneapolis and St. Paul that they might receive the plaudists of some of the Duluth people.

Rev. S. N. Griffith, who formerly preached in North Dakota and received considerable newspaper notoriety, has accepted a charge at Hamlin.

In Rice county during the month of October, 33 farms were sold, of 1,752 acres, and aggregating the sum of $37,620, or an average of 21.60 per acre.

The Prison Mirror publishes the course of study pursued at the night school in the penitentiary. A study of "the nine parts of speech is included."

George Jacobs, the missing Luverne farmer, has been heard from. He sent word that he was in New York, but does not explain his mysterious action.

William Rabb will put in a $10,000 plant at Austin, next spring, for the manufacture of his celebrated double and triple flue chimneys, patented May 24, 1891.

At Cloquet, the jury at the inquest decided that the railroad company was responsible for Mrs. Lobeck's death on the hand car. She was the wife of the section boss.

Minneapolis Mills made 201,525 barrels of flour for the week and shipped 196,191 barrels, of which 90,680 barrels were directly exported. A strong foreign demand exists.

John J. Erin, engineer at the Hotel Winona in that city, committed suicide by shooting himself in his room. Failure in placing a puzzle on the market is said to be the cause.

Geo. Robinson, a farmer living on Portland prairie, near Caledonia, was found dead by the neighbors. His neck was broken, caused, it is supposed, by being thrown from his buggy.

James Scott, of Lebanon, who stabbed Thomas Brown, of Lakeville, waived examination before Justice Kehrer, and was bound over to the next term of the district court in the sum of $200.

Farmers at Northfield fear that if the usual amount of snow falls this year that there will be more chinch bugs propagated next year than for many years, and that their ravages will be very great.

At Grand Rapids Capt. Chas. Seeley found in the snow the body of a lumberman named Ed Whaley, who had been seen on the road badly intoxicated. He had frozen to death during the night. He had lived in Minneapolis.

The newspaper libel case of Senator Frank A. Day, of Fairmont editor of the Sentinel, against H. M Blaisdell, of the Fairmont News, was concluded Thursday. The jury returned a verdict of $500 in favor of the plaintiff.

At Little Falls the last of the machinery for the Hennepin Paper Company's mill is being put in, and in a few days manufacturing will commence. Three new water wheeles, with 250 horse power, will furnish [illegible] aill.

[illegible] c, a boy 15 years old, of [illegible] one of his feet badly [illegible] en the bumpers while [illegible] en two freight cars in [illegible] hern yard here Thursday. The entire flesh was [illegible] e foot, and, strange to [illegible] ere broken.

[illegible] orrespondent says: "A [illegible] o all appearances dis- [illegible] niles, and as large as a [illegible] l from the west last Thursday evening at 7:15, having a southerly course. Its color was purple and blue Its light made it possible to read a newspaper perfectly and lasted five seconds"

Charles E. Pierce, son of W. C. Pierce, of Winona died Thursday morning from catarrhal consumption. Deceased was for many years connected with the Winona Mill Company. For ten years he has been in South Dakota, and recently held the position of station agent at Rapid City for the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley road.

EVENTS OF A WEEK

Interesting Digest of the Happenings of the Past week

State, Criminal, Foreign, Personal, Casualty, and Other News.

Stuart Robson, the actor, was married at New York Tuesday to Miss May Waldron.

Statistics show that the corn crop of the past season was one of the best on record.

In a collision on the Great Northern at St. Cloud, Minn., six men were seriously injured.

Between fifty and sixty engineers of the Belt Line struck Wednesday at St. Louis, Mo.

Colonel Donn Piatt died Thursday at his country home, Mac-O-Chee, in Logan County, Ohio.

At St. Louis, Mo., Tuesday the engineers and firemen on the Belt Line declared a strike.

From July 1 to Nov. 1, 1891, $22,323,773 in gold was returned from Europe to the United States.

The twenty-seven breweries in Cincinnati, Covington, and Newport are likely to be consolidated.

The official vote of Hamilton county, Ohio, gives McKinley a plurality over Campbell of 5,776.

A conspiracy to overthrow the present ruling dynasty of Greece has been discovered, it is said.

Congressman William H. Hatch, of Missouri, has entered the field as a Speakership candidate.

Ex-Governor Porter, Minister to Italy, is to reach Indianapolis this week to remain two or three months.

Packing at Chicago since Nov. 1 shows a decrease of 16,000 hogs compared with the returns of last season to date.

At Catskill, N. Y., the Rev. H. W. George was sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary for manslaughter.

President Harrison issued a proclamation Friday, appointing Thursday, Nov. 26, a day of thanksgiving and prayer.

Hundreds of persons are reported to be dying daily of influenza in the famine-stricken districts of Southern Russia.

The Democratic editors of Southern Illinois met at Centralia Friday, and organized an association for political work.

During the last twelve weeks Chicago received flour and grain equal to 72,372,000 bu and shipped equal to 62,225,000 bu.

George A. Wiard, of Montague, Mich., died Sunday after sleeping since May 1. He weighed fifty pounds at the time of his death.

Thele Kuhn, murderer of Wesley McDonnell at Port Huron, Mich., has been sentenced to twenty-four years in the penitentiary.

At the Knights of Labor Convention in Toledo, Ohio, it was discovered that the accounts of the ex-treasuror were over $31,000 short.

Inspector Hubbard compelled the display of the American flag at an anarchist meeting at West Twelfth street Turner Hall, Chicago.

John Trebar, a naturalized American citizen, has been imprisoned at Moines, Germany, for deserting the German army in 1870.

The Cheyenne National Bank, of Cheyenne, Wyo., suspended payment Friday. It is thought business will be resumed in a few days.

Republicans and democrats both claim a majority in the New York legislature. The county boards met Tuesday to canvass the returns.

The President of Mexico has issued a decree removing many of the arbitrary restrictions at the custom-house in the City of Mexico.

The Premier of Quebec is charged by a Montreal paper with receiving $115,000 from the contractor who built the Quebec court house.

Ryerson, Hill & Co.'s lower saw mill at Muskegon, Mich., which has been in continuous operation since 1817, shut down Wednesday.

Comanche, a war horse, and the only living thing that escaped the Indians at the Little Big Horn massacre died Saturday at Fort Riley.

Mr. Harry Zick, proprietor of the Bon Ton Restaurant at Duluth, Minn., left for parts unknown, leaving his five wives to mourn him.

In the Chamber of Deputies, a motion by M. Lauer, demanding the expulsion of the Jewish bankers from France, was rejected—431 to 32.

Chicago police broke up a meeting of anarchists at the old headquarters at No. 54 West Lake street. Twenty-five arrests were made.

The Florida phosphate "boom" decreased the price of the Canadian phosphate, but the latter has now taken a jump of $3 a ton or to $18.50.

Official returns for Iowa show that the total vote cast for Governor was 420,214, which is the largest vote ever cast in the State Boies' plurality is 7,816.

Three life convicts escaped from the penitentiary at Waupun, Wis., Wednesday through a tunnel that, it is said, must have required years to dig.

Christopher Buckley and Samuel Rainey, of San Francisco, Cal., were indicted Tuesday, charged with accepting bribes while in the employ of the city.

C. W. Williams, of Independence, Ia., has purchased Mrs. A. J. Barnhart's interests in Axtell's yearling sister and weanling brother. The price is private.

P.P. Palmer, in charge of the Cheyenne Indian Agency in South Dakota, is alleged to have swindled the government out of several thousand dollars by false entries.

Judge Zane, of Salt Lake City, Utah, Wednesday rendered judgment escheating from the Mormon Church the tithing office, Gardo house, historian office and church farm.

It is said that agents of the Canadian Government will visit farmers in several of the Northern States and endeavor to induce them to locate in Manitoba and the Northwest.

The condition of growing wheat for the whole State of Michigan is given at 91 against 105 one year ago. The comparatively low condition is due to insects and dry weather.

A cyclone which passed over the Andaman Islands in the Bay of Bengal a week ago sunk the steamer Enterprise. Only six out of her crew of eighty-three men were saved.

Twenty tons of powder at Miller's station, Ind., exploded, entirely destroying the plant and causing a loss of $75,000. Several houses were wrecked at Hobart, five miles distant.

Friday the Knights of Labor convention at Toledo, Ohio, adopted resolutions to be presented to the Federation of Labor, intended to settle the difficulties between the two orders.

Robert H. McBride, editor of the Mitchell (S. D.) *Mail*, was whipped by the Hon. John D. Lawler, President of the First National Bank of that place, and ex-Territorial Treasurer.

John Knight, of Beloit, Wis., recently had an iron splinter driven through his eye. Chicago physicians removed it drawing it out through the back of his eye, without impairing his sight.

It is said that the settlers of John Brown colony, in Fresno county, Cal., will not lose from any shortage that may exist in the accounts of W. F. Baird, of the Madera (Cal.) National bank.

It is stated in semi-official circles at Ottawa that Lord Stanley is contemplating resigning from the office of governor-general of Canada and that he will be appointed to the office of viceroy of India.

Since the death of Mr. Parnell the attacks upon his widow, made by some of the opponents of the Parnellite section of the Irish Parliamentary party, have grown more and more virulent in character.

Dispatches from Guatemala say that President Barillas is sending troops to the north from Quezeltenango for the purpose of intercepting the revolutionists if they should attempt to cross over Mexico.

A traveling salesman for a Cincinnati diamond firm left a gripsack containing $20,000 worth of diamonds in a car while he went out to get some lunch at Dayton, Ohio. When he returned the grip was gone.

Capt. T. G. Cushman, lately returned from Apia, says that Baron von Pilsach, governor of Samoa, tried to induce him to blow up the city jail in which five native chiefs were confined to prevent them from escaping.

The Nevada State Board of Trade at large adopted a resolution Saturday assuring Western railroads that it will do its part to aid and encourage the first company that begins the construction of a line into that State.

The second of three competitive tests of armor plates manufactured in the United States for modern vessels of war was made at the Naval Department at Washington, American armor proving they were without a peer.

Senor Silva has been elected President of the Chilian Senate, and Senor Luco has been elected President of the Chilian Chamber of Deputies. These gentlemen, with President elect Montt, constitute the Provisional Junta.

NEW YORKERS HAPPY.

Thanks to Rainmakers They Won't Have to Drink Beer.

NEW YORK, Nov. 19.—A special from Croton Landing, N. Y., says: Several men employed by a fireworks manufacturing concern arrived here this morning for the purpose of "making rain." They brought with them an outfit of explosives which were to be fired into the clouds. The first was with 200 pounds of explosive. Almost immediatly after entering the clouds a great deluge of water began falling such an outpouring as would fill every stream to overflowing within a few hours.

The explosion was made directly over the dam and the torrents of water that fell insure a great quanity of water thereabouts. Reports from adjacent territory are to the effect that the rainfall extended over an area of about a square mile, the downpour being reported as tremendous. The supply of New York city is derived from Croton lake and this fall will greatly allay the fears of a water famine, which have prevailed for several days past.

MORE WHEAT THAN CARS.

The Car Famine Still Prevails Throughout South Dakota.

HURON, S. D., Nov. 19.—Up to a late hour tonight the state board of railroad commissioners had failed to hit on any plan affording immediate relief from the existing grain blockade. Warehouses, elevators, barns and every available building at many stations are filled with wheat and no cars to haul it away. Thousands of bushels are piled in heaps on the open prairie and unless soon cared will spoil. Many buyers refuse to receive any more grain. The demand for cars exceeds the daily supply from 1,500 to 1,800. In one day the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul was short 700 cars, the Chicago & Northwestern 800 and the Great Northern 300. Each company is doing its utmost to supply the demand, but it is impossible to do so. Ten extra trains have been added by the Northwestern, and nearly as many by the other two principal systems in this part of the state, but they are unable to make any headway.

What The Northwest Owes.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Nov. 19.—Census bulletin number 64 shows that the state and county indebtedness in the North Central Division averages $24 per family. Counting five persons to a family it is $21 35 in Minnesota, $56.45 in North Dakota, 50.20 in South Dakota, $11 35 in Wisconsin, and $9.55 in Iowa. The net county indebtedness of Minnesota in 1890 aggregated $3,315,000 an average of $12.75 per family of five persons. The heaviest aggregate is in Ramsey county but the heaviest debt per capita is in Cook county. In North Dakota Burleigh county has the heaviest debt, but Mercer county is more deeply involved in proportion to population.

WASHINGTON NOTES

Latest Telegraph News from the National Capital Condensed.

Doings of the Supreme Court the Executive and Other Departments.

The total value of the exports of domestic breadstuffs during the month of October was $24,433,334.

The net gold in the treasury, coin and bullion, Friday was $129,631,268, an increase of over $2,000,000 since Nov. 1.

A rumor is current that the president has decided to appoint Mrs. Gen. Logan commissioner of pensions in place of Mr. Raum.

Argument in the three cases involving the constitutionality of the McKinley tariff act has been postponed by the United States Supreme court until Nov. 30.

The Chilian imbroglio has given a boom to the movement to have the government guarantee the bonds of the Nicaragua canal. The projectors are confident that they will get the bill put through.

The citizens' executive committee on the national encampment of the G. A. R. to be held in Washington next year has decided to recommend the second week of October as the date for holding the encampment.

The chief of the bureau of statistics reports that the total value of the exports of beef and hog products from the United States during the month of October, 1891, was $3,265,945. The value of the dairy products was $343,917.

Acting Secretary of War Grant said Thursday that there had been no correspondence between the department and the governor of Tennessee asking aid of federal authorities in case the trouble with the miners in Tennessee becomes serious.

The navy department has authorized the fifth payment, $91,890, to be made to Cramp & Sons on account of the battle-ship Indiana, and the third payment, $46,864, to be made to the Union Iron Works of California on account of the battle-ship Oregon.

Depredations upon the mails is complained of by a certain bank and business men at New Orleans, who are believed to be connected with the lottery. An appeal against the action of the postal authorities has been made to Postmaster-General Wanamaker.

Mr. Azeez Musallem, an Ottoman subject from Mount Lebanon, Syria, called at the White House with an elegant portrait of President Harrison in silk, framed with native wood inlaid with mother of pearl, which he presented to the president. It is a fine specimen of oriental industry.

In the United States Supreme court, on Tuesday, Attorney General Miller announced that it had been agreed to submit the controversy between the United States and England as to the Bering sea seal fisheries to arbitration, and that the official announcement of that fact would soon be made.

The report of the director of the mints to the secretary of the treasury shows that during the last fiscal year the coinage at United States mints aggregated 119,547,877 pieces, the largest in the history of the country. The mines of the United States yielded during the year gold of a commercial value of $33,845,000 and silver of the value of $57,225,000.

LAPSE OF POSTMASTERS' COMMISSIONS.

A statement has been prepared at the post-office department showing that the commissions issued by the president to postmasters at the following named cities and towns in Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin and Iowa will expire next December: Illinois—Barry, Carmi, Chester, Dixon, Ravenswood, Virden. Michigan—Jonesville, Paw Paw. Wisconsin—Beaver Dam, Chippewa Falls, Green Bay, Prairie du Chien. Iowa—Indianola.

CANADIAN TELEGRAPHERS SENT HOME.

Commissioner Owen's bureau of immigration has taken a new departure by ordering the return to Canada of six telegraph operators who were imported by the Northern Pacific. The men were agents at Ulm, Treman, Tilden, Buffington and Johnstown, all North Dakota towns. The railroad company was prompt to comply with the demand for the return of the men and no prosecution will be instituted.

NO RESPONSIBILITY IS ADMITTED.

The report from Italy that the United States had admitted its blame in the New Orleans affair is false. No responsibility for the lynching has been admitted by the federal government. If Rudini had been more temperate in his course by this time the president might have been willing to recommend to congress the consideration of indemnity. Even such action would not admit the responsibility, but would merely leave it for congress to decide.

NEXT ENCAMPMENT OF THE GRAND ARMY.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the council administration of the Grand Army of the Republic held here Friday at which Gen. Palmer, the commander in-chief, presided, it was decided to hold the next annual grand encampment in Washington, D. C., Sept. 20, 1892. A report of the local committee on hotels was declared to be highly satisfactory.

In no case was the rate in excess of the regular rates prevailing at the respective houses. Lists of hotels and boarding houses, with the capacity and rates of each, will be sent to every post in the country as quickly as they can be prepared.

OMAHA POSTAL EMPLOYES MUST GO.

The postmaster-general has ordered that sixteen mail-carriers and five clerks be dismissed in the Omaha post-office. Soon after Postmaster Clarkson assumed the duties of his office the United States civil service commission called attention to the fact that in the appointment of clerks and carriers in the Omaha office the civil service laws had not been strictly observed. Some of the men who had passed the required examination and had failed of appointment entered complaint with the commission at Washington which resulted in an inspector being sent there by the commission. The inspector made a lengthy report of the case, and recommended that five clerks and sixteen carriers be dismissed from the service in the Omaha postoffice and that the men whose interests had not been protected and who had stood the examination should be appointed instead.

SALVATIONISTS MURDERED.

At the Omaha Salvation Army Barracks A Cadet Kills the Captain and Then Herself.

OMAHA, Nov. 15.—The muster of the Northwestern divison of the Salvation Army at Omaha to meet La Mareschal Booth Clibborn, of France, has terminated in a tragedy sad, sudden and inexplicable. While yet the bell of the army's headquarters in Omaha tolled the curfew, like the requiem for a dead Sunday, and the soldiers were filing slowly out of the barracks, the sound of a pistol shot rang out above the notes of the bell and with a groan one of the army's captains fell to the pavement, blood gushing from her mouth and nostrils. Her body had not yet lodged on the sidewalk when a second report from the pistol was heard and a private reeled from the ranks and staggering blindly a step or two, fell dead in the gutter, her soul winging away amid the cloud of smoke from her own pistol.

It was just after 6 o'clock in the evening and the army's forces had gathered at the barracks for the purpose of making its usual parade prior to services. The residence in Omaha of the official heads of the army in France and America—La Mareschal Booth Gibborn, and her brother, Commander Ballington Booth, had drawn hither all the forces of this division, which includes Iowa, Minnesota, the Dakotas and Nebraska. For four days the army has held daily and nighly demonstrations and the work was seemingly meeting with great success. The real motive for the fearful double crime is not so clear as it might be, but the indications point to a rather queer combination of jealousy and simi-religious frenzy. However obscure may be the motive that prompted the deed, its results stand out too plainly, for the body of Fettie Biedler, the murderess and suicide, rests on a marble slab at the city morgue, and her victim, Capt. Hattie Smith, of the Salvation Band at Oskaloosa, Iowa, is awaiting untold agony the extinguishment of the vital spark at her temporary boarding place on Davenport street.

CHILI IS IRRITATED.

She Doesn't Like Pat Egan's Methods.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 19.—A special letter from Valparaiso under date of Oct. 7, says that while the Chillian people differ in some degree among themselves in opinion as to whether or not all charges against the Americans are true, yet there is, nevertheless, the general feeling that Chili has been injured by the uses and proceedings of the latter government in relation to the Chilian affairs have to say the least very injudicious. The letter adds that the irrigation has been increased by the fact that the cruiser San Francisco has been ordered to sustain Minister Egan in the position which he has taken in regard to the refuges. The letter continues: "The Herald of Oct. 5 says that the following persons are under protection of the American legation, comprising the fatal number of thirteen: A. Catopos, Juan E. Mackenna, Guillermo Mackenna, Gen. Gena, I. M. V Carrera, Adolpo Ibarrez, Ricardo Vicuna, V. Valero and five others of minor importance. Rumors are in circulation that the Chilian government sent to the United States minister at Washington a special messenger with dispatches, who will arrive there in November, and that an intimation has been made in friendly terms that the withdrawal of Mr Egan from Santiago would be agreeable to the Chilian government."

SOUTH DAKOTA'S EXHIBIT.

Circular Issued by the State Committee to the Editors of the State.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Nov. 19.—The state World's Fair committee has issued an appeal to the editors of South Dakota newspapers, asking their aid in stimulating interest in the World's Fair and to facilitate local organization in securing from each county its quota of the $80,000 required to defray the expenses of the exhibit, as follows: "Meantime we beg to remind everybody that as there is no money in the commission treasury and this committee and the executive committee are paying their own expenses as they go—working on their faith and banking on their confidence in final support from the people; there is no law to prevent anyone sending his or her check to Hon. W. W. Taylor, treasurer of the commission, at Pierre (Mr. Taylor being the state treasurer) for such amounts as it may be convenient to either give or loan for an immediate expense fund. It is not at all necessary to postpone this matter if the money lies uneasy in the pocket or the bank and conscience prick you to send it that way."

Now King of the Turf.

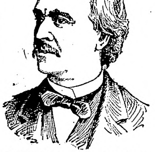
STOCKTON, Cal., Nov. 19.—Marvin drove Palo Alto, the game Electioneer stallion, in 2:08¾ today, breaking the world's stallion record and winning for the Palo Alto stable all records of the world. He made the mile without a skip, breaking after he passed the finish. It was a wonderful performance. His quarters were 31¾, 1:03½, 1:30½, 2:08¾.

Closing Lake Traffic.

CHICAGO, Nov. 19.—All the western roads have advised their agents and connecting lines that they can receive no more freight this season for shipment by the lake lines.

SCULPTOR LOUIS REBISSO.

THE ITALIAN MAKER OF THE CHICAGO GRANT STATUTE.



Louis Rebisso, sculptor of the Grant statue, the massive work that now crowns the stone arch near the Lincoln Park shore, is an Italian by birth. He came to this country when quite a young man, and has since devoted himself to his art, at the same time pursuing diligently the study of the language and customs of his adopted country, so that now he is as thorough an American as can be found and as fully in sympathy with the hopes and aspirations of the country. He is small of stature, but vigor is testified in his every movement.

He speaks English well but not fluently. He is a reserved man and has not the faculty of impressing his personalty on others. He states he can speak best through his chisel. Mr. Rebisso is one of the instructors in the Cincinnati Art School, which duties he attends to in connection with the public works upon which he has been engaged. His other great statues are the equestrian one of Gen. McPherson in Washington, fourteen feet high, and the standing statue of the same hero over his grave at Clyde. He is now completing the casts an equestrian statue of Gen. William H. Harrison for the City of Cincinnati, which will soon go to the foundry.

HORSE NOTES.

Robert Bonner has offered $5,000 to the owner of any horse that trots a mile in 2:05. He will probably not be called upon to give it up this season.

The sires of the three fastest trotting stallions of their age in the world—Allerton, Axtell and Monbars—are owned by one man, W. L. Simmons, of Lexington Ky.

Orin Hickok said when Arion reduced his mark to 2:14½: "Arion is the best horse that ever stood on iron and I'd rather own him than any trotter ever foaled."

Now that winter has come you will hear horsemen say that their colts are trotting quarters at a 2.45 and 2:30 clip: This sort of talk will be common from now until about June 1st.

When the returns are all in it will be found that no horse on the turf this season has carried his driver more uniformly in front than Carl Bates' Thalberg. And the old gelding has never had to get out of the 2:25 class to do it either.

The American Trotter says: "Much excitement was caused by the Allerton-Delmach race, but it was needless. Like a wedding rehersal there was nothing in it. Allerton would look as lonesome in a race with any stallion on earth as the proprietor of a batchelor's hall on Thanksgiving Day."

The present season bids fair, for some time at least, to be a red-letter one in the annals of trotting so far as the two-year-old preformers are concerned, as it will be many a day before three such cracks of that age as Arion, 2:44½, Mobars, 2:18, and Ralph Wilkes, 2:18½, are again seen preforming in one year.

The famous old grey trotting gelding, Hopeful, 2:14¾, whose name and fame are familiar to every horseman in the country, is still on deck, and has recently shown himselp to be the champion trotter of his age. He is 25 years old, and on October 16, at Belair, Md., he was started to beat 2:50. The old patriarch started off with a youthful vigor and went the first half in 1:20, and finished the mile in 2:49¾.

GENERAL MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

WHEAT—Closed Nov., 93⅛c; Dec., 94⅛c; May, $1.01⅜.

CORN—Closed; Nov., 51⅛c; Dec., 45⅝c; May, 42⅜c.

OATS—Closed; Nov., 31⅜c; Dec., 30⅝c; May, 32⅛c.

PROVISIONS—Mess Pork closed; Nov., $8.70; Dec., $8.77½; Jan., $11.57½. Lard—Closed; Nov., $6.20; Dec., $6.25; Jan., $6.40; May, $6.70.

CATTLE—Quotations range from $5.70@5.90 for good to choice cattle; $5.00@5.50 good shipping steers; $2.85@4.25 common to fair steers.

HOGS—Sales ranged from $3.50@3.90 for light; $3.60@4.15 for heavy.

SHEEP—Quotations range from $3.50@4.60 for Western; $3.00@5.00 for natives and $3.75@.25 for lambs.

WOOL—Quotations as follows:

Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana and Eastern Iowa.	
Coarse tub	28@30c
Medium tub	31@33c
Fine unwashed	17@ 0c
Medium unwashed	22@26c
Coarse washed	28@30c
Nebraska, Dakota, Minnesota, Kansas and Western Iowa.	
Fine unwashed	24@28c
Medium unwashed	17@20c
Coarse unwashed	14@16c

NEW YORK MONEY MARKET.

Money on call easy at 3 to 5 ℔ cent: closed offered at 3½ ℔ cent.

Sterling exchange quiet and easy at 480½ for 60-day bills and 483¾ for demand.

Government Bonds—Closing quotations: 4's, coupons, 116.

NEW YORK PRODUCE MARKET.

WHEAT—Closing prices: No. 2 red, Nov., $1.05¾; Dec., $1.07.

CORN—Market closed: No. 2, Nov., 66⅛c; Dec., 57⅞c.

OATS—Market closed for Mixed Western, 36@40c; White do., 39@44c.

MILWAUKEE.

WHEAT—Cash 90⅝c; Dec., 91⅛c.

CORN—No. [illegible] 5c.

OATS—No. 2 White, 33c.

ST. LOUIS.

WHEAT—Cash, 9 [illegible]c Nov., 93¼c.

CORN—Cash, 41¾c; Nov., 40⅝c.

OATS—Cash [illegible]c; Nov., 30⅝c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, $[illegible].35. Lard, $6.00.

"If We Might."

If we might, O if we might
Turn back the wheels of time, my friend, to-night,
If to the vale of childhood we could go
And climb again from those warm depths below
To this steep hillside; live from day to day,
The past, just as we lived it once, O say
Would you be glad to tread the pathway o'er
The same old steps again, no less, no more?

If we might, yes, if we might
Turn back the whirling wheels, my friend, to-night,
And slowly wind from youth to middle age,
The tangled road; if every blotted page
We could omit and let the good remain;
In life's brief book skip all the grief and pain;
Would you be willing then to live them o'er,
The backward years that can return no more?

"If I might, O if I might,
Perhaps I would, perhaps I should to-night;
I am not wise. Old friendships were so true,
Old loves so sweet, and even if I knew,
I must have all the sorrow, all the pain,
For love's dear sake I might go back again,
The thorny pathway to my willing feet
Would not be hard, I think it would be sweet."

But, if the spring, ah! if the spring
Lead on to summer; if the autumn bring
The winter snowflakes; if the joyous chime
Of wintry bells ring in the blossom time;
Why would you live again the same old year,
Knowing another spring will soon be here?
The dead May violets rather should you kiss,
And say, "Next year they will be sweet as this."

And if the life, ah, if the life
We live on earth, so full of restless strife,
So full of joyful life, or blessed peace
Is beautiful, why should you wish to cease
The onward journey? Do not wish again
To live life o'er, even without the pain,
For O, my friend, when life's last sun is set
The bright next day is Heaven, do not forget.

—Julia H. May, in the Boston Journal

WORTH KEEPING.

"Hallo, Kate!"

"Yes!" answered a voice above stairs, as Charley Grant called from the cosy little hall below.

"Come down here; I've got something to tell you."

Charley's handsome face was bright enough to tell anybody that his news pleased him greatly, as he stood waiting for his wife to come down. And why not, since his pretty cousin, Jessie Kingsbury, had come at one time very near filling the place which Kate had now?

But Kate was as sweet and pretty as ever Jess had been—at least, she used to be, before Baby Johnnie came—and—and—well, Kate appeared at the instant, and even Charley could not call her pretty now.

Her golden hair was all bunched up and tucked back with an ugly comb, her wrapper unbelted, no collar on, and her small feet thrust into clumsy old slippers.

Charley's friends used to say he was a perfect fiend on the subject of untidy women, and he couldn't help a shade crossing his face as he remembered how trim and nice Kate was when they were first married.

But the shade passed as swiftly as it came, and he stooped to give her the usual kiss, as he said:

"Busy to-day?"

"Yes. Hush, Charley! Don't speak so loud, you'll wake the baby."

"Oh, bother the baby! He's always going to sleep or waking up, or doing something to make life miserable for other folks."

"Why, Charles Grant! Aren't you ashamed to say that of your own blessed little son?"

And Kate's eyes began to fill, while her cheeks reddened.

Charley hastened to undo his mischief by saying, tenderly:

"Now, there! You know I was only joking, dear. He's the finest baby that ever lived, no doubt. Isn't supper ready? I'm as hungry as a hunter."

"Yes, it is waiting. I'll ring it up at once. What was it you wanted to tell me, Charley?"

"There! Bless my soul, if I hadn't forgotten. Who do you think is here?"

"I couldn't guess, so I won't try. Tell me?"

"Cousin Jessie Kingsbury. She is over at Brother John's now. Came to-day."

"Did she?"

There was no very intense interest in Kate's tone, for she was not over glad to hear of the young lady's arrival. Guests were troublesome, but she felt obliged to say, as Charley waited:

"Will we have to invite her here?"

"Why, of course, Kate. We'll do our part of the entertaining with Stella and John. We must call to-morrow and set a time for her to come to us. She will stay a month or two. Jess is so lively, we can't be dull while she is here."

Kate was just conscious of a queer twinge at Charley's words, but she led the way to the table, and poured the tea with her usual pleasant manner.

"There! I forgot something else, too," cried Charley, suddenly clapping his hand on his pocket. "I've got a treat for us to-night."

"What is it?" asked Kate.

Charley took two small squares of pasteboard from his pocket and held them up to her.

"What are they?" said she. "Theater tickets?"

"Yes. 'Faust,' by a splendid company. I knew you always wanted to hear 'Faust,' so I got 'em on purpose for you."

Charley looked pleased, but Kate's fair face clouded, as she answered:

"Well, I'm sorry you spent the money. I can't go."

"Can't go! Why in the world can't you, then? You are so fond of good opera. I thought this would be a real treat."

"So it would, Charley, if I could leave the baby."

"But I thought you had a good girl?"

"Well, I have; a perfect treasure."

"Well, don't you think she might manage to rock the baby for two hours on one occasion?" asked Charley, seriously.

"Oh, but, Charley, he might be taken sick or something."

"Yes, the house might burn down; but I don't think it will," returned Charley, more shortly than he often spoke to Kate. "I'm very sorry you won't go," he added, as he rose from the table, his appetite quite spoiled. "It is a disappointment to me."

"Why, you can go, I'm sure, Charley. I shall not care at all."

"No; I'll stay with you, and we can have our own music. I have not heard you sing for a month."

Kate hesitated a moment, then she said:

"But, Charley, I must stay up in the nursery. I never trust Johnnie to Sarah of evenings."

Charley frowned, stood irresolute an instant, and said:

"Oh, well, then, I don't see why I shouldn't get some pleasure, if I can. I'll just drop over to John's and see if they are going. As I have two tickets, if Jess cares to go we might all make a party of it."

"Yes, certainly; go, Charley. I don't want you to stay at home because I have to."

"You know I had rather be with you, my dear. But it's dull work sitting downstairs alone all the evening."

Then Charley kissed her, put on his overcoat and went away. But after he was gone Kate began to be conscious of a lonely, uneasy feeling, and to wish she had gone, too. Of course, Charley was as loyal and true-hearted as a man could be. But, to think of him sitting beside that dashing, black-eyed Jess all the evening, and showing her all the little attentions which he knew so well how to give a woman; it worried her, somehow, and she could not help it. She was not jealous. Oh, no! She had told him to go, and really hoped he would enjoy it. But—but—she did wish she had left Johnnie to Sarah for one evening, and made one of that opera party with the rest.

As for Charley, as he walked rapidly over to his brother's, he wondered if he wasn't a precious rascal for wishing that blessed baby had never come into his house. To be sure, it was a bright little thing, sweet and cute, and he would have loved it dearly and been very proud of it (as he was, after all, if he had only known it), but since it arrived Kate had been no companion at all for him. She was everlastingly up in that nursery, and she neglected her dress and her hair, and never read or sang to him or went out with him, and he was feeling the change sadly.

"Of course it is right to be a devoted mother," he said to himself; "but I do wish the mother had not so entirely displaced the wife. It's hard on a fellow, and I don't wonder men get tired of their wives, if they all do the same way."

Just then Charley ran against a passer-by, and as he glanced up to apologize saw his brother.

"Ah, John!" was his greeting. "I'm just on my way to your house."

"Well, I'm on my way to yours," replied John laughingly. "We want you and Kate to go with us to hear 'Faust' to-night."

"No use to go on," returned Charley. "I have been trying to induce Kate to go, but she won't."

"She won't! Why not?"

"She can't leave that precious youngster. I got her a ticket, but it was no go. So I was coming over to say if you want to hear the opera, my tickets are at your service."

"Not unless you go with us, Charley. Of course you will, though. And Jess can use one of your tickets."

"Why, I hardly know about going myself, John. I don't like to leave Kate at home alone, you know."

"Nonsense! It is her own fault. Come, I won't hear a word more. Forward, march! It's time to be off."

Charley submitted, feeling a little reproached, for, though he had set out with the intention of going to the play, when he took a second thought, he did not care to go without Kate. But Miss Jessie was very willing to be escorted by her handsome cousin.

And Charley did not see the laughing light in her eyes as she whispered to Stella:

"Mrs. Kate had better be careful of her property while I am here. I might take him away from her."

"For shame, Jess!" answered Stella; but in her heart she did wish Kate would give Charley a little more of her time.

"She is making a mistake," was her thought. "But people never get any thanks for interfering, so I won't do it. If she makes her bed she will have to lie in it."

There was plainly nothing to be done or said. And if in the flashes of Jess's dark eyes and brilliant wit, Charley almost forgot Kate sitting at home with the baby, there was no one to blame, unless it was Kate herself, for leaving her rightful place to be filled by another woman.

Kate had gone to bed before he got home, and he would not disturb her. But at breakfast next morning he told her what a grand time they had enjoyed.

"Ye-es? I am very glad, Charley," said Kate, rather faintly.

"Oh, yes. We only missed you, dear. But Jess is so lively one couldn't help having a gay time with her. By the way, Kate, she says, as you are so busy with the baby, she will not stand on ceremony and wait for you to call on her. She is coming over with Stella to-day. We must have her stay here, you know. If you can't spare time to entertain her, why, I can."

A sudden feeling, which she could not explain, fired Kate's heart, and made her say with some spirit:

"I shall do my part, of course, Charley."

"That's a good girl!" he returned, in tones of real pleasure. "I knew you would if—if that wretched——"

"Charles Grant!"

"Oh, excuse me—that precious baby—did not absorb all your time. Then you'll invite her to stay when they call?"

"Yes."

"You're a darling! Wish I could be here, too. But you can make them stay to dinner. Good-bye!"

A kiss, and he was off.

"Oh, yes! She'll stay fast enough!" sighed Kate, as she went upstairs. "But what I wish is that people would just stay at home as I do. However, as Miss Jess has no husband and baby to keep her at home, it is to be expected that she will go anywhere where she can find amusement, not to say anything of a nice little flirtation."

And then Mrs. Kate nodded her head, and her eyes had an unusual sparkle in them, as if she had suddenly come to some resolution which she was determined to carry out.

Jess Kingsbury was the very princess of pretty flirts, as Kate well knew, and Charley had once had a fancy for her. Who knew what she might take it into her head to do now, especially if she had the chance which Kate seemed bent on giving her to work her siren spells?

"Charley is as good as gold," said Kate; "but men are men, and women are women sometimes! Sometimes they are little fools. Perhaps I will be one, perhaps I won't, Miss Jess."

Kate flew around in her nursery that morning with a will; and before her callers could possibly be expected she had taken off her untidy wrapper, curled her hair, and made herself as pretty as she could. If she took a bit of a cry while she held the curling-iron it might have been because that small instrument of torture was too hot.

They came, and it seemed to Kate that Jess looked slightly surprised at her appearance.

"Why, they told me you had grown quite domestic, dear—given up society and all that," the young lady cried, settling her silken plumage in Kate's cosiest chair. "But I declare, you look as fresh and blooming as ever! I am quite vexed with Charley."

"I hope you enjoyed the opera last night?" observed Kate rather coolly, not replying to her words.

"Oh, yes, indeed! It seemed like old times to be with Charley again. Oh, by the way, did he tell you he was going to take me out riding this afternoon?" she rattled on. "I told him he ought to take you, but he said you wouldn't go."

"Not to-day. Some other time, with pleasure," answered Kate. But her usual "I couldn't leave the baby" was not spoken, and Stella stared a little, and then smiled and nodded her head, as if she had suddenly chanced upon a bright idea.

Kate gave the invitation Charley had suggested, but the visitors declined to remain to dinner that day. Miss Jessie promised to come in a few days and spend a week or two with them; and, as they were taking their leave, she said archly to Kate:

"Perhaps you will wish I had not come at all. What if I coax Charley away from you?"

Stella was absolutely frightened for a minute. But Kate only said, very calmly, and with a smile as bright as Jessie's:

"You may, if you can."

"Kate, you're a trump," whispered Stella, when she bent to kiss her sister-in-law good-bye. And Kate gave her hand a little squeeze, but said not a word.

She ran back to her nursery as soon as her callers had gone, and took little Johnnie on her lap with a thoughtful face.

"No, she shall not have my husband's heart," she murmured. "I have been at fault—I can see that now. If Charley were not just as good and true as he is—well—I'm thankful I have had my eyes opened in time. Thanks to you, too, Miss Jess! And now, my darling baby, you must be very, very good indeed, for you will have to divide your empire with papa after this. And I'll have a dressmaker in the house before to-morrow night."

At noon instead of Charley came the office-boy, bringing a little note to say that she need not wait, for he would not come to dinner. Had an engagement for the afternoon, but would come home early to supper.

"An engagement? Yes, to ride with his cousin," said Kate to herself, with a smile. "All right, Mr. Charley; the next time I rather think I will be of the party."

She was very busy that afternoon. But when Charley came up at tea-time it was the old Kate who met him in the hall with fluffy hair and faultless dress, as he had not seen her for months.

"Why, Kit!" he cried, his handsome face all aglow. "Has anyone come? Are you going out?"

"Yes, I thought if you cared to go we would run round to Stella's awhile this evening," she answered, putting her hand, on which her diamond ring again shone, on his broad shoulder.

"But the baby?" asked Charley, doubtingly.

"Sarah can do very well with the baby," said Kate, though her cheeks reddened under his glance.

"Sarah? Why Katie, what does it all mean? Is it possible——"

"Yes, it is quite possible that I am not going to neglect you any more, Charley, my dear," she interrupted, blushing redder.

"Hallelujah!"—and Charley caught her to him in a swift embrace. "Kate, I'm the happiest fellow in town just this minute!"

"Then I shall take care to keep you so," said Kate. "Come to supper, silly boy."

She kept her word—and her husband. Miss Jess found it of no avail to cast her sweetest spells around her handsome cousin, for his wife was wide awake, and learned, before it was too late to save a heart-break, that "worth winning was worth keeping"—especially when one has a home treasure to defend.

Strong Men.

"Talk about strong men," says Mr. Murphy, "I knew in Ireland wan of the strongest of them all, and I'll tell ye about him. He was a blacksmith, an' he ran a forge in the town where I used to live. His name was Pether McCoy. One day there was a sojer rode down to the forge from the barracks, and he was a powerful lad himself—was the sojer—an' he was always banterin' McCoy about lifting heavy loads. 'Well,' sez he, 'Pether, would ye give me a coal to light me pipe?' sez he to the blacksmith. 'I will,' sez McCoy, an' with that McCoy takes a live coal from the forge—oh! divil a lie in it—an' puttin' the coal on the anvil he takes the anvil by the horn of it an' with wan hand he lifted it up an' handed it over to the sojer. The red-coat tuck the anvil, raised it up an' lit his pipe with the coal, an' thin handed it back as if it was a faggot. 'Thank ye kindly,' sez the sojer. 'Indeed an' ye're welcome,' sez the blacksmith, and the sojer went away about his business. Oh! there wuz sthrong min where I kem from," concluded Murphy, and nobody disputed with him.—*Bradford Era.*

The oldest reigning dynasty is that of Japan.

LINCOLN AND SEWARD.

In December, 1861, President Lincoln and his Cabinet were anxiously considering the "Trent affair," the British Government having formally demanded the surrender of Mason and Slidell, over whose capture the North had been keenly exulting. The Secretary of State, Mr. Seward, was convinced that the demand was just. As he expressed it: "We are asked to do to the British nation just what we have always insisted that all nations ought to do to us."

The Cabinet meeting at which the question was considered, writes Mr. F. W. Seward, was an anxious and earnest one. Seward stated the case, and gave the substance of his views in regard to it.

Some of the other members, not having studied the subject, naturally shared the popular aversion to a compliance with the demand of Great Britain. "At least," said one, "we need not decide at once. Let us settle it that we wont surrender them to-day. We can meet again to-morrow." So the matter went over.

After the other gentlemen had retired, the President said:

"Governor Seward, you will go on, of course, preparing your answer, which, as I understand it, will state the reasons why the envoys ought to be given up. Now I have a mind to try my hand at stating the reasons why they ought not to be given up. We will prepare the points on each side."

Seward heartily assented. The mutual confidence between the two men was so great that each felt that the other would ask approval of nothing not sound.

On the next day the Cabinet came together again. Seward read his reply. There were some expressions of regret, on the part of the other members, that such a compliance with the demands of England was necessary, but the paper was adopted without a dissenting voice.

The council broke up, relieved to feel that war with England was averted, but not without misgivings as to the temper in which the people would receive the decision. The President expressed his approval.

When the others were gone, Seward alluded to the conversation of the day before. "You thought you might frame an argument for the other side?" Mr. Lincoln smiled and shook his head.

"I found I could not make an argument that would satisfy my own mind," he said; "and that proved to me that your ground was the right one."

This was characteristic of Lincoln. Presidents and kings are not apt to see flaws in their own arguments, but, fortunately for the Union, it had a President at this time who combined a logical intellect with an unselfish heart. —*Youth's Companion.*

VARIOUS WAYS OF TELLING IT.

THE VULGATE.

A lady slipped on a banana skin on School street yesterday afternoon and broke a leg.

THE STACCATO STYLE.

It is a job for a surgeon.

A banana skin did it.

There was a slide, a scream, and a dull thud.

The atmosphere was full of lingerie, frou frou, hair pins, and bric-a-brac.

It was laughable.

But only to a few.

A dozen men rushed gallantly to the rescue.

It was a woman who had fallen.

Horror!

A nether limb was broken.

She was in agony.

And all because of somebody's carelessness.

Saul has slain his thousands.

The banana skin has slain its ten thousands.

THE FLORID STYLE.

Tripping lightly down School street yesterday afternoon, her face all aglow with health, and her every muscle, nerve, vein, and artery in harmony with the invigorating autumnal atmosphere, a representative of the softer sex was seen suddenly to deflect from the perpendicular, and in another instant this one of God's last and best gifts to man came with crushing force to the hard, unyielding pavement. The immediate cause of the unfortunate lady's downfall was the greasy envelope of that now tropical fruit, the banana, which some thoughtless, if not malicious, individual had cast upon the public sidewalk. The victim of this carelessness, or worse, had sustained a fracture of a limb, and it will be many weary weeks ere she will again be able to walk erect and stately as heretofore.

THE FACETIOUS STYLE.

She will be careful how she treads on banana skins hereafter. She didn't know it was loaded, but it fired her. It is only a broken leg; not much comfort to her, but a good thing for the surgeon. There's money in it. People who throw away banana skins should be careful to so throw them that they will land with the slippery side down, unless they are in league with the bone-setting profession. In that case, of course, it is different.—*Boston Transcript.*

Spoons for the Spooney.

The latest outbreak of the souvenir spoon mania is a "love spoon." The bowl is heart-shaped and of bright gold, or, cynical suggestion of gilt. The handle is a silver arrow, its barbed point piercing the center of the heart and its shaft entwined with forget-me-nots. The spoon is intended primarily for an engagement token, but it can be inflicted in one dozen lots on a bride or used as a pledge of affection on any suitable provocation. Another new souvenir freak is the "old oaken bucket" spoon, a "souvenir of childhood." The bowl depicts the bottom of the well, with the bucket floating on the water. The chain runs up through the mouth of the well at the shoulder of the spoon and up the handle to an oak tree at the top.—*N. Y. Sun.*

The waters of Lake Erie are to be piped into Cincinnati, taking in other cities en route.

Pennsylvania Customs.

Among the old customs of the Pennsylvania Dutch was a peculiarly quaint one, in vogue in this city, says a Reading, Pa., correspondent, as recently as twenty-five years ago. From 10 o'clock at night until daybreak special watchmen patrolled each street every hour, announcing in a sing-song voice the time of night and the condition of the weather. The first patrol, for instance, would say in broken Berks as he marched:

"It's 10 o'clogk at neighdt, and the moon shines breighdt." Or, on the next trip, if the weather happened to change, he would drawl out: "It's 11 o'clogk at neighdt, and it's makin' sometings town like trizzle." That is to say, there was falling weather, and rain was beginning to come down in a drizzle.

In this fashion the Pennsylvania Dutch still render legitimate German idioms bodily into bad English. "I gif you reighdt," is their ordinary way of saying "I agree with you," or "I coincide in your opinion." "Tie that bag loose," is an expression often used here in lieu of "untie that bag."

Another quaint custom, presumably derived from the Fatherland, and still prevailing in many smaller towns in eastern Pennsylvania, and even westward beyond the center of the state, is the practice of sending men or boys up and down the streets with a bell to announce auction sales. The crier usually rings his bell continuously along half a block or so and then shouts:

"Oh, yes, oh, yes, auction, auction, reighdt away town at ——'s, at — o'clogk sharb; come von, come all, and brink your friends alongk!" Then the bell again. In the experience of nine-tenths of all who ever heard such announcements, all the words are clearly rendered except the important and essential ones giving the address, and these are abominably mumbled and made absolutely unintelligible. Doubtless Shakspeare had a like phenomenon in mind when he made Prince Hamlet say to the players, "I had as lief the town crier spoke my lines."

A college student was greatly amused recently on hearing the form of expression, "What fer," quite common hereabout, used in a novel connection in an adjoining county. He was making a pedestrian tour through the country with some companions, and the party had entered an ice cream garden in an out-of-way village for refreshments. Nobody was in attendance, but presently a bouncing Dutch girl came dancing forth through a doorway leaning into the garden, and after surveying the party for a moment, asked, with an awkward curtsy:

"Gentlemen, what fer plates'll you haf?"

The pedestrians were non-plussed at the question, but the joker of the party, eventually comprehending her meaning, which he afterward explained related to the nature or price of the orders for cream, responded:

"Bowls for plates."

This answer, in turn, was a puzzler to the Dutch girl, and the pedestrians had to make it clear to her that they wanted full-sized ten-cent plates, not three or five-cent ones, as it seemed she was accustomed to serving."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Going to Be Kin.

"Oh, Mr. Dusenbery" cried her little brother, "I am so glad you are going to be kin to me."

"Ah, Johnny, is that so," he gasped, a look of happiness flitting over his face. "How did you know? Come here and sit on my lap and tell me all you have heard."

"Sister's other fellow came here last night," began the boy after he was safely in the arms of the young man, devouring a quarter's worth of candy, "and I heard them talking 'bout you."

"What did they say?"

"He was mad," replied the terror, "'cause sis goes with you so much."

"And what was her reply to him?" continued the young man, the look of happiness spreading further across his features.

"She said," began the youth again, "that he needn't get mad 'cause you come to see her, as you was a soft snap and was saving him lots of money that would go to fixing up their house after they were married."

The look of contentment on the young man's face gave way to the pallor of despair as he gasped:

"Well, how is that going to make me kin to you?"

"Oh," went on the boy, "I'm comin' to that now. She said that when you proposed to her she would be a sister to you; and won't that make you my brother?"

As the child picked himself off the floor he beheld the form of the young man flit through the front door.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Ben Butler's Grandma.

I was literally adopted by my grandmother, my grandfather having died several years before, says Benjamin F. Butler in the *New England Magazine.* She was a very remarkable-looking woman, who stood about five feet 11 inches in her stockings. She was then in the neighborhood of 80 years old, and walked with a stick, yet she was as erect as ever. She also taught me fully to understand her politics, which, so far as I could understand them, were that there ought not to be any kings, princes, barons, nobles, or knights. She never said anything against aristocrats, and my memory of her now is that if ever there was a high-priestess of the aristocracy she was one, and especially did she dilate upon the fact that her family, the Cilleys, was the best in the state. Can any one doubt where I learned my political status—democratic politics in government and personal aristocracy?

The Street Cable System.

Halliday, the inventor of the cable street-car system, states that the sight of six horses vainly endeavoring to draw a car up a steep hill at San Francisco first suggested to him the foundation for his invention.

He—"Are we going to have some music?" She—"No. Miss Van Howl is going to sing."—*N. Y. Herald.*

WIT AND HUMOR.

Crops that grow by the electric light—Wild oats.—*Boston Journal.*

An "intemperate home" is probably one that is always full.—*Boston Transcript.*

The woman who cannot keep a secret manages to hold her age all right.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Winding up makes a clock go, but it has an opposite effect upon an insolvent concern.—*Lowell Courier.*

Into each life some rain must fall, and you are sure to be caught out in it without an umbrella.—*Atchison Globe.*

"The law is my profession." "That may be, but it doesn't appear to be much of your practice."—*Baltimore American.*

Brines (incredulously)—"Is that man a typical New Yorker?" Jones—"Of course he is. He was born in Ireland."—*Washington Star.*

Teacher (in grammar class)—"Tommy, correct the sentence, 'I kissed Susan onct.'" Tommy (promptly)—"I kissed Susan twict."—*Epoch.*

Men judge a man's religion by his actions outside the church, and the women judge it by the brilliancy of his prayers within.—*Atchison Globe.*

It always spoils the effect of the sermon on a man when he intends to put a nickel on the plate and absent-mindedly puts on a quarter.—*Buffalo Times.*

The scamp who was treated to a coat of tar and feathers explained the matter by saying that he had been engaged in target practice.—*Lowell Courier.*

"Promises are like pie crust, made to be broken," says the old adage, but this saying originated before railroad station pie was invented.—*Texas Siftings.*

Miss Scadds (coyly)—"Do you love me for my intrinsic worth?" Mr. Hunker—"Yes, dear; I love you for your pa value."—*Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.*

"Land Leaguer" writes to know where the first recorded eviction took place. The Eve-iction, we believe, was from the Garden of Eden.—*Texas Siftings.*

Jinks—"Cholly doesn't seem to have any presence of mind." Filkins—"No, but it's all his parents' fault. They didn't present him any."—*N. Y. Herald.*

Wife—"Do you remember, Henry, what the sermon was about this morning?" Husband—"I should say so. It was about forty minutes too long."—*Boston Courier.*

Mudge—"I hear that Timming's girl has induced him to give up his cigars." Yabsley—"H'mh! That's more than any of the boys could ever do."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Primus—"Is the breach irreconcilable? Does the father cast off the son for marrying a typewriter?" Secundus—"Yes; it was the father's typewriter, you see."—*Judge.*

Mr. Benedick—"Will you be my wife?" Miss Beatrice—"Yes." Mr. Benedick—"O, Miss Beatrice, this is so sudden! Give me time to reconsider."—*Harper's Bazar.*

There are compensations for the want of riches. When a man is obliged to be his own valet it is his own fault if he hasn't the services of a gentleman.—*Cape Cod Item.*

Lieut. Starboard of the navy making a late call—"I notice the sea is going out." Miss Rocks (with a yawn)—"Yes; I thought you followed the sea, lieutenant?"—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Butcher—"How would a saddle of mutton suit you, ma'am?" Miss Batchem—"Very well; but let it be a side saddle, because it's for my sister and myself."—*Binghamton Republican.*

Ponsonby—"Is that Pompano coming this way, Arthur?" De Twiliger—"Yaas." Ponsonby—"Let's dodge down this street. I have every reason to believe that he has the first photograph of his first baby in his pocket."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Lady (at charity bazaar)—"Mr. Closefist, won't you buy this rose? It is only $5." Mr. Closefist—"Very sorry, madam, but it is rather too dear for me." Lady (kisses the rose)—"And now?" Mr. Closefist (with a low bow)—"Now it is priceless."—*Truth.*

Teacher—"Young ladies, George William Curtis is to lecture to-morrow on Washington Irving. How many of you wish me to secure tickets for you?" One of the young ladies—"Who is George William Curtis?" Teacher—"He is one of the foremost literary men of the day." Young lady—"Who are the other three?"—*Life.*

He Had to Swallow That—Miss Laymlow—"Really, Mr. Squirmley, I do not think that you had better take me out. You don't know what a perfect Jonah I am, and always will be." Mr. Squirmley (seizing a long-awaited chance)—"Oh, Miss Laym—Clara—let me be the whale." Miss Laymlow—"This is very sudden, Mr. Squirmley. But I have no desire for a three days' engagement."—*Puck.*

Ranchero—"I can t
some curious sights o
I left a woman was arr
ing her husband an
children. She was t
and sentenced to be
mounted the scaffold
Before the black cap
her head the sheriff as
was any last word—
"Well?" Ranchero—
ished when I moved a

"Will you be min
afford to dress me we
you?" "It depends upon what you consider being well dressed. If you mean Worth dresses from Paris, I can't afford them; nor do you need them." "I don't?" "No. Your beauty needs no adornment and it will always eclipse any dress you wear, no matter how fine or how expensive it may be. No one that looks at you sees your dress. The beauty of face and perfection of figure only are noted. All finery sinks into insignificance beside them. What satin is there like your skin? What silk like your hair? What colors to compare with your lips cheeks and eyes?" "John, I am yours."—*N. Y. Press.*

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

Not far from the hayseed in the farmers' hair lingers a thought that supply and demand has more to do with prices than high protection.

If Blaine and Cleveland are nominated by their respective parties the political problem will resolve itself into a question of reciprocity vs corporosity.

The late murder of the Irish patriot Nally in an English prison far exceeds the Russian barbarities of Siberia. England's civilization is a glorious thing.

St. Paul is now after the democratic national convention. Its success would be centralization of influences not in accordance with the spirit of democratic insitutions.

It will require more than the enthusiasm of a national convention to explain to the farmers of Minnesota why the high protection of the McKinley bill does not enhance the values of farm products this year as well as last year.

When the congressman elect from the fifth district goes to Washington and hands in his card may it not be interpreted that he has adopted as a cognomen the tureen in which Messrs. Comstock and White took such a disastrous tumble?

What's the matter with McIntosh throwing out a bid for the national convention of the Peoples Party. The size of the town would doubtless be commensurate with the size of the crowd. Besides it has the distinction of having two well edited alliance papers within its borders.

We did not notice any particular effort on the part of Senator Davis to bring the national convention to Minneapois. While Gov. Merriam and other would be senators are laboring hard for the state, Senator Davis was at home sawing political wood and perhaps "button holing" some legislative wire puller.

In the list of Minnesota exhibits at the world's fair the resources of the Red River Valley will cut an important figure. Not alone of this valley but the northern part of the state will be sufficiently developed by '93 to furnish an amount of mineral and timber exhibits not at present considered available.

The cheering news comes from Washington that the pine on the White Earth and Red Lake reservations, as rapidly as the estimate is made, will be advertised and sold. The work of estimating the timber is being pushed rapidly and in two weeks the crews now on the White Earth will be at work on the Red Lake reservation.

The new electoral college amounts to 444 votes. The democrats must carry New York and Indiana along with the rock ribbed democratic states. The vote of the solid democratic states is as follows:

Alabama	11	Missouri	17
Arkansas	8	N. Carolina	11
Delaware	6	New Jersey	10
Florida	4	South Carolina	9
Georgia	13	Tennessee	12
Kentucky	13	Virginia	12
Louisiana	8	Texas	15
Maryland	8	West Virginia	6
Mississippi	9		
Total			172

The votes of New York and Indiana, which amount to 51, would give the democrats 1 majority. The states of Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa may be considered good fighting ground, but all of these added to Indiana would not elect Grover Cleveland. But with New York and any two of those furnishing fighting ground Blaine would be relegated to the spruce forests of Maine. It will only be a short time until every republican and democrat will have the electoral vote pasted in his hat—here it is:

Alabama	11	Montana	3
Arkansas	8	Nebraska	8
California	9	Nevada	3
Colorado	4	New Hampshire	4
Connecticut	6	New Jersey	10
Delaware	3	New York	36
Florida	4	North Carolina	11
Georgia	13	North Dakota	3
Idaho	3	Ohio	23
Illinois	24	Oregon	4
Indiana	15	Pennsylvania	32
Iowa	13	Rhode Island	4
Kansas	10	South Carolina	9
Kentucky	13	South Dakota	4
Louisiana	8	Tennessee	12
Maine	6	Texas	15
Maryland	8	Vermont	4
Massachusetts	15	Virginia	12
Michigan	14	Washington	4
Minnesota	9	West Virginia	6
Mississippi	9	Wisconsin	12
Missouri	17	Wyoming	3
Total			444

Auction Sale.

Pierre Fontain, Lake Pleasant, township, sec. 18., will have an auction sale of his goods and chattels, on the 30th of Nov.

HIS SECOND CAMPAIGN

BY MAURICE THOMPSON

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you that you shrink from me in this way?"

His grave, gentle voice was full of persuasive music. He stooped toward her, his eyes growing cloudy and soft. Suddenly he flung out his arms and clasped her close to him, kissing her hair and her forehead and murmuring unintelligible things. She wrung herself away from him, her physical elusiveness seeming quite as pronounced as that evasiveness which had always characterized her conversations with him.

"You must not!" she said, in a sort of breathless whisper. "I cannot permit it." She actually pushed him with her hand.

In an instant a flash of resentment flickered across his face and he made an impatient gesture.

"Rosalie, I did not expect this from you," said he, slowly recovering his full height.

"Oh!" she cried, her voice thin and dry, "I did not mean to offend you, I don't want you to be angry with me—you"——

"I love, love you!" he exclaimed, letting the words fall heavily from his ashy lips, as if he were beginning to anticipate a dreary failure.

She looked beseechingly at him, her hands hanging loosely intertwined before her.

"I love, love you!" he repeated.

"I wish you did not," she replied, something of the old freshness and naivete ringing through her troubled voice. "I am so sorry to see you suffering."

He stood awhile in a hesitating attitude, then with a great effort he said:

"So it has come to this! Rosalie, Rosalie, must I go away wounded to the heart and die all alone somewhere? I cannot believe you mean it; you will not kill me, Rosalie, will you?" The frenzy of despair rang through his shaking, appealing voice.

"No, no, you wrong me!" she cried; "you will not understand me. You refuse to see that I would have you be my friend—that I honor you—that I despise myself for having suspected you wrongfully—that I never can make amends for the injury I did you."

"I don't want to hear that," he said imperiously. "it displeases me. You cannot appease me in that way any more than you can satisfy your own true heart. Rosalie, you cannot spurn such love as mine. You will keep it—it is priceless."

He spread out his arms again. She fled through the doorway and stopped on the balcony in the bright, slanting moonlight. He, too, became motionless. As they stood thus confronting each other Ellis felt that all his bright hopes were wavering in the balance, and the ecstasy of his suspense brought out cold drops upon his forehead. He gathered all the passion of his nature, and his words came from his lips with thrilling power: "Rosalie, is this the end of it all? Don't you love me? Is my life at last to be a failure? Do you drive me away? Must I go? My God, and I love you so!"

"Must I go?" he repeated; "Rosalie, must I?"

"Yes—I—think you had better go," she said, her voice even and spiritless.

He staggered as if she had shot him, drew his hand across his forehead, turned and walked from her to the door. From there he looked back, wavered, then turned again and disappeared. Words cannot suggest the force of such passion as his—a tropical storm in violence, a mountain torrent in strength. He was wild, crazed, blind with despair. He tramped slowly along the hall, biting his lips, his eyes flashing. At the stairway he met Mr. Roosevelt, who, though evidently surprised to see him, held out his hand and greeted him cordially.

"Go to hell!" he muttered in response.

Mr. Roosevelt did not catch the words; he looked after Ellis in blank amazement as the latter mechanically descended the stair without having touched his hand.

Rosalie was crying when Mr. Roosevelt entered the parlor, and the old man guessed what was the matter. When he put his hand on her head she sobbed:

"Oh, uncle, take me home, please; I am very, very wretched."

"Don't cry, my dear," he gently said, still keeping his hand upon her head; "I have come to say get ready. Our train is due in a half hour."

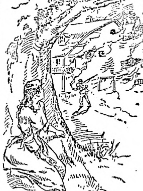
He could not think of any soothing phrase. He regarded her as a mere child, knowing at the same time that she was a woman and suffering now a trouble which besets the path of all beautiful women.

He procured her an apartment in a palace car, but she could not sleep. She reached Roosevelt Place pale, hollow eyed and nervous.

CHAPTER XXIII.

REALITY AND ROMANCE.

When Adelaide Chenier discovered that Edgar Julian was the man grown from the boy who had stabbed her and burned down the dear old Chenier homestead, the blow was a hard one. That Rosalie loved this man she could not doubt, and her own experience told her how disastrous disappointment might be; and yet how could she suffer this vandal, this murderous Hessian, this house burner to marry her sister? She had never known how to call a northern soldier by any milder name than robber. The scar on her arm where the fluted bayonet had passed through would burn like fire whenever she thought of that memorable, terrible day in May, [illegible], when weak and bleeding she sat under a tree hard by and saw that intrepid boy fiend apply the torch to the grand old home. He had already stabbed her and driven her mother, half frantic with terror, into the wood. Who could ever forget his face, his air, his energetic, forceful movements? His features were enthusiastically bright, he seemed to glory in destruction. To Adelaide's morbid imagination he seemed, as she looked back through the years, the type of all that was withering and blasting. She smelled again the bitter smoke from the mountain valleys where happy villages and embowered country seats were melting to ashes.



He seemed to glory in destruction.

Add to this, personal physical injury, disfigurement, the horrible insult to a sensitive nature of having home invaded and of seeing the old beloved rooftree in flames, and then the incomparable desolation to a household where a troop of handsome brothers and sons are swept away and a stalwart father and husband is rendered a miserable, hopeless cripple for life, without decent clothes with which to cover his poor wreck of a body. This is drawing the picture.

Adelaide kept silent and brooded over her discovery and its possible results. Her love for Rosalie was the flower of sisterly affection, intensified in its colors and perfume since the death of their mother. It was the thought of Rosalie that restrained her deep, burning resentment of this intimate nearness to Edgar Julian. Perhaps this resentment was intensified by Adelaide's knowledge of the young man's sterling character and her consciousness of a deep seated regard for him in her own breast. He seemed a proud, strong, energetic, manly man, with lofty aims and a keen contempt for trickery and insincerity—a man to be respected, even loved, without danger. His northern characteristerics, his vim, his moral intrepidity, his radical patriotism had a strong influence over this ultrasouthern girl, and she secretly dreaded to attempt to break it. She enjoyed his direct way of putting things, his hatred of shams, his assaults upon hereditary aristocracy; she even took a strange delight in the torture of his war reminiscences.

One day he said to her:

"It is a shame the way we had to destroy the lovely south in order to perpetuate the Union. Nothing short of the knowledge that the government is forever safe could console my conscience for the part I bore in that terrible but glorious work."

The lightness of his tone and the ease with which he escaped controversy made it impossible for Adelaide to find fault with him. Then he fell into generous praise of the south—its hospitality, its climate, its beautiful embowered cities. He made her forget the war and all its consequences. With him all this talk was idle pastime while he was impatiently waiting for Rosalie to return. He spent many hours with Colonel Chenier, mostly discussing the Provencal inheritance and the legal prospect of recovering it. Once when Colonel Chenier suggested the propriety of his going with them to France as their legal adviser Julian foolishly came near answering that if he could go as Rosalie's husband he would close with the proposition at once. What he did do was to frame an evasive response. He preferred to consult Rosalie in the matter.

Many times Adelaide was on the point of disclosing her secret to her father and to her Aunt Marguerite, but as often she recoiled from the task, uncertain as to what her duty was. The load grew heavier and heavier; the longer she carried it the more urgent became the necessity for throwing it off.

When Rosalie returned from Jacksonville she at once informed Adelaide of what had happened between her and Ellis.

"I am very sorry for him," she said; "he seemed so hurt, so desperate."

"Well, I am glad it is all over and you have sent him away," said Adelaide, quite earnestly. "He is a bad man, and his attentions to you have troubled papa and me a great deal."

Rosalie sighed, and for a moment covered her eyes with her hand. His voice was echoing in her ears; no other voice ever was so full of tenderness, so hauntingly persuasive, so pathetic, so despairing.

His face and form were before her in all the fascination of their evil beauty. To give him up was like parting with some forbidden thing whose chief charm lay in its subtle power to hurt. From her childhood or early girlhood he had been her knight. She had learned to watch for his coming and going in the valley, the clacking of his horse's feet and the clang of his spurs and pistols fulfilling her romantic dreams. The dusk of mystery had always hung about him.

"I shall never see him again," Rosalie said at last, lifting her face and looking at her sister with tearful eyes; "but I fear I never can feel sure that it was right for me to—to—for me to make him suffer so much."

"I think you have suffered more than he," responded Adelaide, "and he doesn't deserve your gracious solicitude. He will forget you entirely in a week."

"I wish he would—I should be happy if I could believe that," said Rosalie earnestly.

"Well, we must not pursue this hateful subject further," Adelaide said, rising and taking her sister's hand. "You haven't been treating Mr. Julian politely. He is anxious to see you; he has, I believe, come all the way from Chicago for no other purpose, and has been lingering here for a week impatiently waiting for your return. It is not right to avoid him in this way."

Here was a sacrifice of feeling on Adelaide's part worthy of a martyr—a suffering for another profoundly Christian in its purity of motive.

"I know it is wrong," said Rosalie, "but I have suffered so greatly that I have been unfit to see any one; and—and—oh, Adelaide, I dread to see him!"

"This will never do," persisted Adelaide; "you shall not shirk the responsibility. I have exhausted all my stock of expedients for entertaining him. He roams around over the house as if looking for you. Come, you must go down. I promised him I would fetch you."

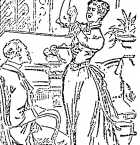
"Can't I have till morning? I am not fairly myself now. Tell him I am not quite well; that tomorrow I shall feel strong, I hope. You know what to say, —you will, won't you?" Rosalie's voice trembled and her eyes filled again.

Adelaide could not resist this appeal, so she went down alone and told Julian that Rosalie was indisposed and unable to see him; would be quite well by morning, she thought.

It was a bitter disappointment, but he had to bear it as best he could. No hours were ever heavier or slower. It seemed an age since he had seen her, and now this delay, with only a wall between them, had an ominous suggestiveness. When last they parted she had gone to her room leaving his passionate question unanswered. It seemed to him now that she had been in that room ever since.

CHAPTER XXIV.

A GLOOMY LOVER.



"How dare you come into my presence!"

When at last Julian saw Rosalie it was in some vague way a disappointment to him. She had changed, and yet the change was scarcely definable. Her mourning habit, a restraint and self consciousness in her bearing, and a shy, lurking, half suppressed look of dread in her face, affected him strangely. If possible, she was more beautiful than ever, but she seemed removed to a great distance from him, and suddenly the fear that he had lost her fell heavily upon him. Where were the smiles and the sweet words of welcome he had come so far to find? After all, it looked as if he been cheating himself with a rosy dream as baseless as ever a dream could be. His first conversation with Rosalie was tame enough. He framed awkward excuses for having come back so soon and with so little to encourage his visit, and slyly upbraided her for the paradoxical phrasing of her letter, but he could not get to his desire.

She was gentle and sweet as ever in voice and manner, the reserve and wariness adding to the charm of her mysteriously clouded eyes.

"I feared that you would be off to Provence before I could get here," he said, looking curiously at her, a hesitating smile on his genial, generous face. "I never did see cars lag so, and then when I at last got here and found you gone away I felt like a masterly failure."

"I did not know you were coming," Rosalie answered; "and I did not know you were here until I returned."

"Well, if you can forgive my unseemly haste to get back we shall be good friends," he lightly exclaimed, stumbling after some way to reach his old ease with her. "I feel guilty of accepting my own invitation to make this visit."

"Why, I am sure my letter was a model of"——

"Yes, I know," he interposed, laughing a little; "you urged me most eloquently, indeed, but I fear you did not mean all you wrote."

His voice had a ring of cruelty in it, as if a pain lay at its root. He was aware that she was setting herself to resist any attempt on his part to assume the old intimate relation.

"Yes, I meant all I wrote," she said; and, although she smiled, there was an unmistakable chilliness in her tone. "I really thought you ought not to come."

"Why?" he asked, putting up his hand to stroke his mustache.

"I hardly know," she replied a little nervously. "I thought you might regret it. You would be sure to be dis-

"Why should I be disappointed?" he exclaimed; "and if I am to be, the sooner I know it the better."

"You are disappointed, you know it now," she quickly said, looking up into his face; "you must not try to deceive yourself."

"That would be impossible. It is you who persist in blinding yourself. Suppose we quarrel," he went on, lightly chafing; "it would break up this ice between us. Coldness is not natural in this climate, is it?"

He wondered at his own artificiality as much as at her merciless directness.

"There is no ice," she gravely answered. "You imagine it, as you imagine—a good many other things."

"Do I?" he exclaimed. "Ah, you know too well I am not here mistaking myself. You know"——

"Come, I shall not listen. Let us talk as we used to—of what you have seen, of what you have read. In your letter you said there was something about Chateau Chenier you had forgotten to tell me."

And so she drew him away from himself.

When their talk was over and she had left him he sat for a long while in a state of doubt. It was hard for him to believe that she would thus turn him adrift, and yet he could discover no good reason why she should love him. He somehow felt as if he had allowed the golden time to go by, and that now she had slipped away beyond his reach.

Again and again he rose, shook himself and resolved to go to Rosalie with his love and his eloquence and win by the sheer torrent of his passion; but his resolution lapsed feebly and he returned to his moody silence.

"After all, I cannot endure this rich, intoxicating climate," he one day said to Adelaide; "I am too coarse and crude for its refinements of heat and bloom and fragrance. I must go back in time to see the yellow blossoms on the prairies."

"I am homesick too," she replied; "a breath of mountain air would be sweeter than all the sea breezes the Atlantic can afford. The dogwood trees are in bloom all over the foothills now, and I recall the odor of the sassafras buds."

"Were you in the mountains during the war?" he idly inquired.

"Not exactly in the mountains. Our home stood in the Oothcaloga valley, but within full view of the Pine Log and John's mountain ranges."

"Ah, I recollect that valley—a lovely stretch of undulating, rich red lands with a strong brook or rivulet meandering through it. We had some desperate skirmishing in that region." He did not note her sudden pallor. "I shall never [illegible]," he went on, "a great rambling [illegible] whose walls were covered with trumpet vines and Virginia creeper, a picturesque old home, set high on a knoll among broad armed oaks and gum trees. We had to burn it. It was the only house I ever burned with my own hand. Some rebels had taken refuge in it, and they fought like fiends. Even the women of the family were armed. A girl actually blazed away at me with a pistol as I smashed in the door. She slightly wounded me on the head, and was preparing to shoot me again when I pushed her off with my bayonet. I tell you she was a vixen!"

"If you should see that girl do you think you could recognize her?" said Adelaide, her voice peculiarly even and steady. He was not looking at her, and so did not observe the change that had come over her dark face. His carelessness of tone and manner had struck her like insolence, even brutality.

"Oh, no," he replied, "she was of about your size and appearance," turning toward her, "but I can't recollect much about her, save that she seemed bent on killing me."

"And you burned the house?"

"Oh, I guess we did. Under cover of the smoke we planted a battery on a hill hard by, and gave the rebels in the valley an awful pounding as they slowly withdrew."

"And you would be unable to recognize the girl?"

"I shouldn't care to meet her if she's yet alive—she might know me. If she hasn't greatly changed she'd kill me on sight."

"You ought to be killed," she exclaimed, standing up before him and gazing contemptuously down upon him; "you miserable coward!"

She slipped up the sleeve of her dress and, pointing to the jagged scar, smiled almost furiously as she added:

"How dare you come into my presence!"

It was as if he sprang out of sleep to see the incarnation of his dream before him. He actually rubbed his eyes. There she stood, just as she had on the day of that memorable adventure. He could not find a word. He rose to his feet and confronted her almost belligerently, staring and pale. For some moments his mind was dazed and inoperative; then, as he gathered himself together, he said:

"Miss Chenier, can it be possible—are you"——

"Yes, sir, I am"——

"Forgive me. I was a foolish, hotheaded boy—I would not do it now."

He stood like a statue. The situation was disclosing itself to him in all its hopelessness. He forgot that Adelaide stood before him. He reached out his heavy arms with his hands clinched together, and cried:

"Oh, Rosalie, Rosalie!"

There was something infinitely appealing in his voice that thrilled Adelaide and touched her heart. Her conscience rebuked her fiercely. A space of silence followed, and then she put her hand on his arm and said:

"I was too bitter—I was wicked just now—forgive me!" But her voice had not lost all its pinched harshness. Her face still wore that look of lofty contempt. It was as if the sound of her sister's name had turned aside the point of her anger.

"This is horrible!" exclaimed Julian, standing in an attitude of mingled surprise and despair, still ignoring Adelaide, his whole soul filled with the thought of how this strange discovery would affect Rosalie.

Adelaide saw his anguish, and with swift sympathy of a southern woman

Green Bay,
Winona
& St. Paul

Railroad. Best and most Direct Line Between

LaCROSSE,
WINONA,
Neillsville,
Eau Claire,
Grand Rapids,
Stevens Point,
New London,
Appelton,
Neenah,
Menasha,
Oshkosh,
Fon du Lac,
GREEN BAY,

And all Points in
EASTERN WISCONSIN,
Iron Districts of Northern Michigan and Lake Superior Regions.

Close Connections and Quick Time,

See That Your Ticket Reads Via
GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL
Railroad.

S. W. Champion,
Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
J. B. Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Edwin T Bigelow of Polk County, Minnesota, mortgagor, to William Plankinton, mortgagee, bearing date the 21st day of January, 1884, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 21st day of January, 1884, at 2:15 o'clock p. m., in book O of mortgages, on pages 575 to 576, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of eight hundred twenty-two dollars besides the sum of seventy-two and 93-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The south east quarter of section thirty two in township one hundred and fifty four north of range forty seven west containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less in Polk county and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 28th day of November, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Dated Sept. 1st, A. D. 1891.

WILLIAM PLANKINTON, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Silvester Johnson and Julia Johnson, his wife, of Polk county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to Francis W. Noyes, mortgagee, bearing date the 7th day of July 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 8th day of July, 1882, at 11:10 o'clock a. m. in book F of mortgages on pages 362 to 365 and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. The amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of four hundred and ninety seven dollars ($497) besides the sum of one hundred thirteen and 11-100 dollars for taxes necessarily paid by said mortgagee and interest, and twenty five dollars, attorney's fees, stipulated for in said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, viz: The east half of the southeast quarter and the east half of the north east quarter of section number thirty two in township No. one hundred and forty nine north of range forty-five west, and containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less, according to the government survey thereof in Polk county, and state of Minnesota, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 28th day of November, 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m., of that day.

Dated October 1st, A. D. 1891.

Francis W. Noyes, Mortgagee.
E. P. PIERCE, Attorney, Crookston, Minn.

State of Minnesota, county of Polk—ss.

In Probate Court, Special Term, Nov. [illegible], 1891.

In the matter of the estate of [illegible], deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of [illegible]

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before this court [illegible]

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs [illegible]

Dated at Crookston the 16th day of November, A. D. 1891.

By the Court,
C. M. Benson, Judge of Probate.

First National Bank

RED LAKE FALLS, MINN.

Jas. L. Wyer, Pres.
Jos. Smith, Vice Pres't.
Thos. [illegible], Cashier.

Capital.... $50,000.
Surplus..... $5,000.

Careful Attention and Prompt returns given all Collections.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

The Haynes Palace Studio Car has been at the N. P. depot the past days and attracted a large number of visitors. Manager Wilcox and lady preside. They display some fine work. Manager Wilcox is a pleasant fellow, liberal and affable.

J. Laframboise, the jolly Gentilly farmer, was in town Friday and made us a pleasant call. He states that the fair at Gentilly was a roaring success, the net proceeds being $700. The farmers have money this year, as is plain to be seen. Mr. Laframboise likes to come to Red Lake Falls to trade and talk with friends, and we are always pleased to see him.

Mrs. A. Hasstick, of Fergus Falls, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Burgdorf, is visiting here, under the parental roof and with Mrs. A. Hennings, her sister.

Joseph Helm's hardware emporium on Broadway will soon have a home of its own. The construction of the fine new store is progressing rapidly and when completed will make one of the best store rooms in the city—and we will make the prediction that Joe will fill it with a stock not excelled in the Northwest. We are pleased to see the evidences of prosperity among our merchants. And we want to let our country readers understand that they can't find a better market than Red Lake Falls.

Miss Josephine La Freniere was in from Ridge Tuesday to attend the Garceau-Provost nuptials.

The NEWS now has a regular correspondent at Terrebonne, capable and obliging, who will furnish us with an interesting weekly letter.

George La Bissoniere must be some relation to Jobe. We reached this conclusion Tuesday, and any one seeing his heroic tussle with an obstinate cow, which, tied to a sleigh, and coerced into following, chose to use her hoofs as skates, or her hide as a break as the mood struck her—will acquiesce. It was a laughable sight, and the way George kept his temper under the trying circumstances was a marvel. He is related to Jobe.

Yesterday's fall of the beautiful is just what was needed to put the finishing touches to our sleighing.

Charlie Mead's Star saloon draws large crowds—it is a populer resort.

Mr. Cogswell of Smith & Cogswell, who have done a large amount of the surveying on the Red Lake reservation, soon to be opened to market, passed through the city Saturday, having finished his contract east of Red Lake, and now commences work on the reservation about fifteen miles north of this place. Mr. Cogswell is of the opinion that mosst of the ceded lands will be surveyed by the autumn of '92.

This being Thanksgivings day we look back and realize that Red Lake Falls people have much to be grateful for. Not for many years has prosperity been so marked. Our town has advanced a long stride, and the prospects could not be brighter than they are to-day. With every hope for individual gains, such as the acquisition of the Great Northern road next summer, and the erection of several manufacturing enterprises we may in addition expect to share the universal prosperity of this section that has already cast its shadow before and that will attend the opening of the reservation accentuated by good crops in our magnificent Red River Valley, and of the state in general. Prosperity has made a call this year, and will settle and remain among us; while we give thanks for what has been, let us not forget the future, and as God helps those who help themselves let us make an effect to labor both individually and unanimously for the furtherance of progress in our city. Let us make up our minds to this, and remember that a good word for the town, or for any part of the town, is far better than no word at all; while a bad word for the town or for any part of the town is worse than none. Let us especially strive to work in harmony where our common interests are at stake. We wish our readers another happy and prosperous year.

Igna Hamrey the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hamrey, died of dyphtheria Saturda . The bereaved parents have our sympathy.

The Crookston Daily Times is born. It is a model of neatness. Crookston may be proud of it as her representative and will act wisely by offering every encouragement.

Mrs. H. B. Davis gave a pleasant Tea at her home Tuesday evening.

S. Elstad, who has a blacksmith shop near the depot, has secured the services of a blacksmith and expert horseshoer of twenty-five years experience. He will guarantee all work to give entire satisfaction.

At S. Elstad's blacksmith shop near the depot, you can get guaranteed work. First-class horse shoing by an old experienced workman.

Aug. Erbstoesser brought in a deer from Brooks this week.

R. H. Abraham was up from Lake Park this week. He returned yesterday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo. La Point returned to East Grand Forks Tuesday morning.

Wm Wilkins had another settoo with his gray stallion in the Gjerberg stable. The horse had floored him when O. Carlson happened to come along and went to the rescue.

The West Hotel bus is flying around taking passengers to and from the Haynes Palace Studio Car.

We are in receipt of a wedding and at home card which announces the marriage of Mr. Francis E. Duncan and Miss Elizabeth A. Ralph, at Kansas City. We extend congratulations.

W. Flack has, as usual, a fine holiday stock. He and his fair assistant, Miss Mattie Gervais, are kept busy waiting on customers.

Lauritz appeared hale and hearty after the Thankgiving festival: 'Tis well.

Madame Dufour takes exceptions to our statements in regard to her a couple of weeks ago. We don't like to lose time, and it tries our patience to parley, with her ilk. If her mother was good and honorable, we regret having labored under a delusion—this the madame claims as the fact of the matter. We readily revise our statement—it was evidently an error. As to the madame herself—she don't object on her own account, but public opinion seems to demand this attitude. We wash our hands of the subject.

Theo. La Freniere and Louis T. Moreau, nephews of O. La Freniere, arrived in town Thursday. The latter has accepted a position as tinsmith in McClatchie & Co.'s hardware store. The boys are quite taken with our town.

Don't forget a newspaper when you have a news item. If your wife whips you, let us know and we will try and set you right before the public. If friends visit you tell us,—if you are not ashamed of them. If you have a social gathering bring around some cake, pie, a cold ham not necessarily for publication but as a guarantee of good faith. You needn't bother to invite us. If a youngster arrives at your home come around, and if you are a cash subscriber we will furnish a name for him or her as the case warrants. If you have a case of "two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one" bring her around and let the local spice box man interview her. He can spot a wild cat quicker than greased lightning. We mention these little things because we want news.

Special sevices were held to-day in the Presbey terian church.

E. A. Moran, the popular wheat buyer and all round hustler still remains with us, notwithstanding the fact that one of the troublesome miscreants, who has a faculty of attending to other peoples business better than his own, reported Ed for taking an occasional drive down town behind his trotting horse—being desirous thereby of getting Ed "fired" and out of the way. The dirty trick is now coming back very forcibly upon the perpetrator. Ed is the right man in the right place. His ancestors came from Tipperary and it is well to keep off the tail of his coat.

Joe Bourdon is considered pretty thoroughly Americaized, and a devotee of the Stars and Stripes, together with all national customs—but 'tis told on Joe that this last Thanksgiving saw not a turkey carcas on the farm, while he and his family were much taken aback when they learned they were desecrating Thanksgiving day—but thrashing kind of upset thrashing and they won't let it happen again.

Mat Skala's place on Broadway stil retains its popularity, and not without reason—Mat has dexterity and tact. A full stock of wines, liquors and cigars. When in need of liquors for medicinal purposes.

Don't forget, when about to lay in a suppiy of coal, that you may be supplied at P. & J. Meehan's yards on Main st.

DR. PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

DO YOU EAT

Candies, Nuts, Fruits? Ovide Emard sells such. Fresh and cheap, fresh and cheap. The finest and the best. When you think of Candy, or nuts or fruit or fancy groceries or

TOBACCO

Or pipes, or schoool supplies, or writing inks, or photograph albums or autograph albums,

OR PENS

Go to Ovide Emard and he will give you digestible prices that will please you.

The location of the republican national convention west of the Mississippi is an acknowledgement that several of the Western states which heretofore have been solidly republican are now classed as doubtful. This may in one sense redound to the purification of elections. Money, which has heretofore been so freely used in the corruption of voters is not sufficiently plentiful to be distributin all the doubtful states. The result will then naturally be the offspring of honest argument. If it were possible to eliminate this evil from elections every citizen of this republic should rejoice, that the evil, most dangeious to our institutions, had been driven out and the equality of public thought be thanked for bringing about such good results. Purity in elections will produce purity in legislation; just legislation will eliminate the only factor productive of new parties. This would do away with organizations whose fanciful legislation is certain to bring disaster to all classes of industry.

All kinds of COAL for sale at Hoskin's elevator.

33 W. T. SPILLANE.

WANTED.—A girl for general housework. Good wages. Small family. Must apply soon.

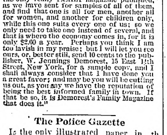
MRS. J. D. MARSHALL.

A POPULAR FAMILY.

JENNIE: "How is it, Kate, that you always seem to 'catch on' to the last new thing? Do what I may, you always seem to get ahead of me."

KATE: "I don't know: I certainly do not make any exertion in that direction."

JENNIE: "Well, during the last few months, for example, you have taken up painting,



without any teacher; you came to the rescue when Miss Lafarge deserted her Delsarte class so suddenly, and certainly we are all improving in grace under your instruction; I heard you telling Tommy Eames last evening how his club made mistakes in playing baseball; you seem to be up on all the latest 'fads,' and know just what to do under all circumstances; you entertain beautifully; and in the last month you have improved so in health, owing, you tell me, to your physical culture exercises. Where do you get all of your information from in this little out-of-the way place?—for you never go to the city."

KATE: "Why, Jennie, you will make me vain. I have only one source of information, but it is surprising how it meets all wants. I very seldom hear of anything new but what the next few days bring me full information on the subject. Magic? No! Magazine! And a great treasure it is to us all, for it really furnishes the reading for the whole household: father has given up his magazine that he has taken for years, as he says this one gives more and better information on the subjects of the day; and mother says that it is that that makes her such a famous housekeeper. In fact, we all agree that it is the only really FAMILY magazine published, as we have sent for samples of all of them, and find that one is all for men, another all for women, and another for children only, while this one suits every one of us; so we only need to take one instead of several, and that is where the economy comes in, for it is only $2.00 a year. Perhaps you think I am too lavish in my praise; but I will let you see ours, or, better still, send 10 cents to the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th Street, New York, for a sample copy, and I shall always consider that I have done you a great favor; and may be you will be cutting us out, as you say we have the reputation of being the best informed family in town. If that be so, it is Demorest's Family Magazine that does it."

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends whereever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped, 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

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Franklin Square, New York City

A Standard Remedy.

Mezger's Pile Ointment has long proven a boon to suffering humanity, and is effective whenever used. Those in need of a remedy of this kind can find none better or more effective and should get a package of Metzger's Pile Ointment, that is warranted to cure. Price 50c. At Schreiter's drug store.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Nov. 21, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 9th, 1892, viz, Paul Prul, hd 11856 for the s½ ne¼ and lots 1 and 2, sec 6, twp 149, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.

Foussaint Bean , Joseph Benoit, Joseph Leroux, all of Te rebonne, Polk Co., Minn.; John Quesnell, of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

nov26d31 H. H. Dickmann, Register.

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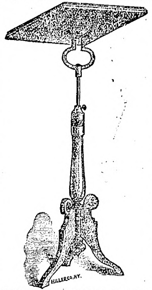

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Uses: Book Stand, Music Stand, Atlas Stand, Album Stand, Bible Stand, Flower Stand, also Lamp, Lecture, Parlor, Library, Office, Dictionary and Checker Stand and Easel. Hard wood, rubbed finish, height 34 inches. Height extended, 50 inches. Weight 12 lbs.; size of top 14 x 18; shipped K. D. Price, $5. KELLER & CO., Furniture Man'f'rs, 21-31 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

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PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn.

JOHN WATSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEGN,
Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn. 4

In Its Worst Form.

BENTON, Laf. Co., Wis., Dec., '88.

Rev. J. C. Bergen vouches for the following: James Rooney who was suffering from St. Vitus Dance in its worst form for about 1½ years was treated by several physicians without effect; two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic cured him.

Saved From the Grave.

NORTH WASHINGTON, Iowa, Mch., 1891.

The wonderful discovery of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic has evidently saved me from the grave or an insane asylum; and I and my kind old mother cannot thank you enough for the happiness you have bestowed upon us, for which we thank you many thousand times, and will remember you in our prayers.

VALENTINE BAPP.

Attention Canadians.

WINTER EXCURSIONS TO PRINCIPAL POINTS IN CANADA.

Will again be run from the Northest and all principles points in at the low rate of $40.00 for the round tirp. Tickets will be on sale in Manitoba daily from Tuesday December 1st to 30th inclusive and Northern Minnesota and North Dakota on Tuesday December 1st and 8th and daily from December 15th to 22nd inclusive and on Tuesday December 29th. Limit of tickets 90 days from date of sale. Those contemplate taking advantage of these low rate excursions should bear in mind that the Northern Pacific in connection with the Wisconsin central from the public highway from points in the Nortewest to Chicago On December 1st, 8th, 15thr22nd, anp 29th through Pullman furnised tourist sleeping cars will be run via those lenes to Chicago with out change, in which the rate for one dauble berth from starting point Chicago will be but $2.00.

Tickets, maps, time table and full information can be obtainet from any agent of the Northern Pacific R. R.

Canadian Round Trip Excurion Thicktets will be on sale from points in Minnesota and North Dakota on the following Dates: Dec. 1st, 8th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21nd and 29th at a rate of $40.00 for the round Trip to Montreal and all points west thereof in Quebec and Onterio limited to return 90 days. These tickets will also be sold to points east of Montreal in Cuebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince edward's Island at one fare for the round trip from Montreal. Tickeks will be extended at Destenation at following Rata: 15 days on payment of $5.00, 30 days 10.00, 45 days 15.00 and 60 days $20.00 excursion beyond the 60 days will be given on payment of $10.00 for each excursion of 30 days or part thereof beyond the 60 days.

Any inquiries regarding rates and connections will be cheerfuliy answered by the undersigned.

J. A. DUFFY, Agt.
CHAS. S. FEE,
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For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER
W½ o5 Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	23	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deservo
W½ of Se¼	13	150	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valie
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellore
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houlo
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Ber y
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tongas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S.E of Ne	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & l 1,2	2	152	46	Fiibin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borun
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,
RED LAKE FALLS,
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ma 21

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No rival line offers the advantages of a system of throuh first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

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Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

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HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. Life is passing! Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. Money to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, free. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free, by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

A Lady of a Laugh.

Here I am perched at my open basement
Enjoying the laugh of some unseen Miss
That comes rippling up from a room in the basement
Just below this.

Morn, noon and night I can hear her
Babbling away with her chatter and chaff,
And it seems as if all creation near her
Was just one laugh.

Picture her! Isn't her face just made for it!
Crinkled and curved for the laughing fit
Could she be solemn, d'ye think, if paid for it?
—Devil a bit!

I can fancy the dimples her cheeks imprinting,
And see the mouth corners upward run,
I can catch her eyes with the frolic glinting
Brimful of fun.

She must be pretty to laugh so prettily—
Such a laugh couldn't belong to a frump;
Humorous, too, to see things wittily—
Probably plump.

There now! she's off again. Peal upon peal of it
Clear as a carillon, soft as a bell,
Why it's infectious! I'm catching the feel of it!
Chuckling as well.

What was I dreaming? That musical melody
Trips up the scale, droog. lo,
So like—a voice that was hushed—ah! well-a-day,
Long, long ago.

Heigh-ho! to think of what little straws tickle us!
Just a girl's laugh—and my laughing one lies
Silent and I—well, now, this is ridiculous—
Tears in my eyes!
—R. B., in Pall Mall Gazette.

MY DEAR OLD FRIEND.

I had just come out of the post office, when I caught sight of a face that seemed familiar to me.

It was that of a man of about my own age, with bronzed features and a somewhat attenuated figure.

As I was trying to recall when and where I had seen him before our eyes met, I immediately perceived that our recognition had been mutual, for he came toward me with a frank expression of pleasure and held out his hand, saying:

"Halloa, old fellow, who'd have thought of seeing you here?" I don't know why he said this, and of course I don't attempt to defend it; but it is a style of address affected by some men who are as profoundly astonished if they meet you in a restaurant as if they had run across you in the mines of Siberia. I felt a little annoyed at his want of originality; however, I smiled pleasantly, and said, as I shook hands:

"Well, if you come to that, old fellow, who'd have thought of seeing you here?"

We stood opposite each other for a few seconds, simpering somewhat emptily at the nature of our greeting, and struggling to recall his name; and he, with his head slightly on one side, and an expression of courteously suppressed amusement on his face, as if my presence on the steps of the post office was one of those inexplicable freaks of chance for which it is hopeless to seek to assign any reasonable law.

I gave him a few seconds to digest his astonishment, and then, feeling that the silence was becoming a little embarrassing, I said inconsequently:

"Well, what have you been doing all this time?"

"Well," he replied, "I've been in Australia."

"Oh, ah!" I ejaculated, as if it had for a moment slipped my memory; "why, you went there"—and I hesitated, as though calculating within myself the exact day of his unknown departure—

"Three years ago," he put in shortly, "and quite long enough it is, too."

I ran over in my mind my acquaintances of three years ago, but could recall no trace of a recollection of my new companion; so, to gain time and to gather fresh information, I asked:

"And what sort of a time have you had?"

"Oh, much about the same as before," he answered, with a slightly puzzled air.

I candidly admit that the sensible thing for me to have done would have been to own up and admit that I had forgotten my friend's personality. Unfortunately, I am one of those painfully constituted people who shrink with nervous horror from anything in the nature of an explanation, and, in addition, I felt that I had gone too far to cry off without some appearance of insincerity. Besides, he seemed to congratulate himself so warmly upon what he insisted upon looking on as our providential meeting that my lips were sealed, and I felt confirmed in the idea that if I let things slide a little longer his name would recur to my mind.

He had slipped his arm through mine as we walked up town with an easy sense of good-fellowship, and said: "Of course, you'll dine with me this evening. Now, don't say you are engaged," he added, as I hesitated for an instant between my desire to have more of my companion and my disinclination to dine under false pretenses; "you know they'll be awfully disappointed if they hear I have met you and let you off without a long talk, and I join them to-morrow."

I felt constrained to consent against my better judgment, and added in a playfully solicitous manner:

"And how are they all?"

"Oh, they are all tip-top—all except the Colonel;" after a pause and with a slightly subdued air—"I don't think he has ever quite got over that affair."

"Ah," I responded, shaking my head sympathetically, "one doesn't get over that sort of thing in a day, you know; but the others?"

"What others?" he said, bluntly.

I hesitated, and rejoined, vaguely, "Were there not some others?"

He pondered heavily for a few seconds before replying: "Yes, I believe there were some others, but that made no difference."

I was just murmuring, "Very likely not;" when he turned to me abruptly and said: "I hope you don't think he came badly out of that business?"

His hand seemed to relax its pressure on my arm, as if he was preparing himself for some censure or act of coldness on my part.

I felt touched by this little proof of his sensitiveness to my good opinion, and pressed his fingers as I rejoined, warmly: "I never heard anyone speak otherwise than highly of his conduct in the matter."

He stopped and said, shortly:

"Why, who knows anything about it? I thought you and I had it all to ourselves."

"Yes, yes," I faltered, and added, "you know you have been away for some time, old fellow."

It did not seem to fit in very well; but he accepted it as an argument, and said:

"There is something in that; but don't let people talk about it. I know he relies upon you and me."

There was something so touching in the reliance of this unknown that a glow of sympathetic affection warmed my heart, and I resolved on the spot that this confidence should not be misplaced. Come what come might, the secret of that old man's life should never be betrayed by me. Others might make it a subject of club gossip or tea-table tittle-tattle, but no word of mine should add one drop to the cup of bitterness that had been placed to his lips. There are passages in the lives of all of us which we would wish to have buried in oblivion — the thoughtless follies of youth, the unworthy ambitions of manhood, and the selfish jealousies of old age; who is there that can stand up and say there is no episode in his life he would not have expunged, forgotten or condoned?

We had turned into a restaurant for a bit of dinner, and those thoughts passed through my mind as we ate our fish. My companion pondered sadly for a few seconds, and then shaking himself together as though to throw off an unpleasant train of thought, said:

"Now, tell me about yourself, your wife and family."

Before I had time to reflect upon what might be the result of my disclosure, I blurted out the simple truth:

"I have no wife."

He looked intensely surprised, as he said: "My dear fellow, I am very sorry. I never heard"— He paused, inquiringly, and again I blurted out:

"I never had one."

A look of extreme pain spread over his face as he heard this. He leaned across the table, and laying his hand on mine, said with infinite sympathy: "I see it all; I ought not to have asked you. Forgive me, old fellow, and forget that I have said those words."

I gave him a clammy hand and turned away lest he should detect the conscious guiltiness of my face. I had become confirmed in a suspicion that had been gradually dawning upon my mind, that I had never set eyes upon my host before that day, and that I had been carried away by some inexplicable chance resemblance to some remote acquaintance, and by his own apparent cordial recognition of myself. There was no blinking the facts, however. Everybody that he mentioned was a total stranger to me, while every incident that I mentioned, with a view to drawing him out, seemed to find his mind a blank. My sole object was to extricate myself from my false position without detection. I got absolutely and hopelessly involved in a fable and falsehood, and after having thus lightly taken away the good name of the suppositious mother of my children, a sort of despair took possession of me, and a wild desire to avoid exposure or explanation at any cost.

The dinner was good, the wine excellent, and my host geniality itself. We sat, ate and drank freely, and over our cups I blush to think of the people I married, the old friends I buried and the characters I took away. But he would have news, and what could I do? Much of my information seemed to afford him matter for astonishment, and often he ejaculated:

"You don't tell me so," as I conveyed some specially startling piece of personal news.

However, the time for departure came at last, and my mind was torn with conflicting desires to escape detection and to ascertain his identity.

"You'll come and see us," he said cordially, as we shook hands preliminary to leaving.

"Yes, certainly," I replied; "but where are you putting up now?"

"Oh, the same old quarters," he returned.

"What is the best way to get there?" I asked, as a last and altogether desperate hope.

"You can't do better than take a cab," he said, and we parted never to meet again.—*Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.*

There Was Nothing in It.

John Johnson, the Milwaukee capitalist and philanthropist, says:

"What a fraud is perpetrated in the name of 'the dear old days when we were children.' You were cuffed around by your elder brother and bossed about by your younger sisters; you never caught a fish or shot a rabbit when the girls were along and you most desired to make a show of prowess; you were thrown into your seat and yanked out of it at school; you were obliged to go to church when you were young enough to enjoy roaming over the fields, and to stay at home and look after things when you had your first girl and wanted to be good; you were 'mother's oldest girl' when you wanted to be 'father's youngest boy'; you never dug a robber's cave in the woods, or stole a melon, but some weak-spirited boy told of it and got you thrashed; you never kissed Molly at parting that three or four old women were not scandalized at a scene which wasn't put on for their benefit.

"If you whipped John Jones your father whipped you, and if you let Jones get the best of it, your big brother gave you a yet worse hiding. When you fell in love with Kitty Marsh she laughed at your suit, because you were a paltry six years younger than she, and later married your younger brother. You never enjoyed yourself much after you left school, and about all the pleasure you got in school was in being held up as a frightful example to your fellow-students. It was worth something to have a record of two lickings per week where every one else was so monotonously good. There is nothing in the happy-childhood business. It is a delusion."

A temperature of 220 degrees below zero has been produced by a bath of carbon bisulphide and liquid nitrous acid.

WILLIAM L. SCOTT.

His Sale of $20,000,000 Railroad Stock for William H. Vanderbilt.

In business matters Mr. Scott was quick in his conclusions, sound in judgment, and inexhaustible in resources, says the Louisville *Courier-Journal.* The public remembers yet the sale by William H. Vanderbilt of $20,000,000 worth of stock in the New York Central at 120. That sale was made by William L. Scott.

Vanderbilt, harrassed and worried in the management of the property, vexed by public criticism and uncertain about his health, expressed in the presence of Scott a wish to be rid of the property.

"You are not in earnest," said Scott.

"I was never more in earnest in my life," was the reply.

"Why not sell it then?" the Pennsylvanian asked.

"Sell it?" exclaimed Vanderbilt; "where can I find a purchaser for $20,000,000 of the stock?"

"I can find such a purchaser," said Scott, "at a fair commission."

"Do it," was the response, "and I will pay you $500,000."

In a few days Scott had organized a syndicate among the bankers of New York to purchase the Vanderbilt stock at 120, and without any difficulty the transaction was concluded.

Then came Mr. Scott's demand for his commission of $500,000. Vanderbilt demurred; $500,000 was a big sum of money for such work. Mr. Scott insisted that it was a bargain made openly and seriously, and carried to a conclusion. Still Vanderbilt objected that it was too big a commission.

"What was it worth?" asked Mr. Scott.

"Oh," said Mr. Vanderbilt, "$200,000."

"Very well, then, let me have the $200,000," said the gentleman from Pennsylvania, and the matter was settled. Had Mr. Scott insisted there is little doubt the $500,000 would have been forthcoming. As it was, the commission was as easily earned as any money Mr. Scott ever made.

His Name Is Moses.

Llewellyn Lloyd of the Welsh settlement owns a tame crow that cackles like a hen and crows like a rooster. His name is Moses. Early one July morning Mr. Lloyd heard a peculiar crowing in a tree near his bedroom window, and looking out he saw Moses sitting on a limb as dumb as a clam, says a Scranton dispatch to the N. Y. *Sun.* In a moment Moses stretched out his neck and crowed almost exactly like one of the roosters in Mr. Lloyd's flock, and ever since then he has been imitating that particular rooster, even to flying upon the fence and flapping his wings before he crows. Sometimes he struts around the barnyard and makes believe he is a real rooster. The cock that Moses had got in the notion of imitating soon became tired of being mocked by the crow, and whenever Moses started to crow on the ground near him he pitched at the black imitator and made him fly high. From the peak of the barn or the top of a tree Moses would then mock the rooster until he became hoarse, and during the rest of the day he would roost in silence in the shade.

A few weeks after Moses had learned to crow he took it into his head to cackle like a hen and after a little practice he did it to perfection. There was a black hen in the flock that Moses became very much attached to. She laid every day in some smartweeds in a corner of the barnyard, and while she was on her nest Moses lingered near and kept an eye on her. The moment Biddy stepped from her nest and started to cackle Moses cackled, too, and he kept cackling and walking by her side until she had finished her song and mingled with the general flock. Then Moses stole away and stopped his noise, going in a roundabout way to Biddy's nest, where he sucked the egg while it was warm. The shell he hid in another part of the yard. Mr. Lloyd found nineteen shells there one day and he put a stop to the crow's egg-eating habit by confining him in a cage for a month.

By that time the hen had changed her nest, but Moses soon found out where it was by tagging her around until she went to it under the fanning mill on the barn floor. Mr. Lloyd finally concluded to let the cunning black rascal have his own way and since then Moses has daily gobbled up his favorite hen's warm egg.

Wilcox Riley in the Hosiery Line.

The report going around that James Whitcomb Riley is going to write a comic opera libretto in collaboration with Sir Arthur Sullivan suggests the amusing story told by Francis Wilson's manager of the effect of Riley's humor on two matter-of-fact Britons who crossed to England in the City of Paris last May.

Riley and Canby were fellow passengers and at the ship's concert the humorist was introduced by the Chairman of the occasion as "America's Hoosier poet." His recitations made the hit of the evening, and he was kept on his feet for three-quarters of an hour amusing the audience.

The next morning at the breakfast table Mr. Canby overheard the following conversation between two Englishmen sitting opposite him:

"I say, what was the name of the little fellow with smooth face and glasses who seemed to afford so much merriment, though to tell the truth I couldn't quite comprehend what it was all about?"

"Riley, I think the gentleman who introduced him said; yet was it Riley? Yes, Riley — Wilcox Riley, he was called."

"Ah! Irish I presume. Some sort of a theatrical person, don't you think? A comedian or something of that kind?"

"No, I rather think he is in trade. Something in the hoisery line I understood the Chairman to say."

"Ah, indeed!"—*N. Y. World.*

"All that I am or ever hope to be I owe to my wife," said Marrowfat. "That's right," retorted Hicks. "Blame everything on your wife. It's the manly thing to do."—*N. Y. Herald.*

CROWS AND CRABS.

How the Sagacious Birds Catch and Devour the Palatable Shellfish.

Fishermen in Havre de Grace, at the mouth of the Susquehanna river, tell amusing stories of the way crows catch crabs and prepare them for eating, says the N. Y. *Recorder.* When the crows first come in the spring they visit the streams connecting bay and ponds every morning looking for crabs. They commonly arrive before crabs begin running, but the crows exhibit great patience, sometimes waiting ten or fifteen days.

The crows scan the stream from small tree-tops or mounds of sand. Others stand on the banks of the rivulet with heads cocked sidewise and an eye staring at the water. When the crabs begin running the crows dive into the water from any coign of vantage near by, clutch a crab, soar into the air, and drop their prey with great precision on the stone-covered beach which fringes the bay. By this means the crabs are reduced to pulp and the crows, with much wing flapping and discordant cawing, voraciously bolt the meat.

Capt. Tom Carroll of Chincoteague says he once saw five crows teasing a crab. One of the birds caught and carried it to a big dry sand-bar. There it was put down. The crow's cawing brought five of his tribe. They pulled it about, turned it upon its back, and fumed over it. These gymnastics were accompanied by hoarse chattering, and a gurgling sound which Carrol avers was laughter. To vary the sport they would make believe to fly away, but dropped softly to the sand forty or fifty feet off.

From that point the dusky quintet of practical jokers kept their eyes intently fixed on the crab rolling along in the direction of the water, 100 yards away. The crows, without a sound, craned their necks watching their hard-shell victim flopping laboriously through the soft, dry sand. Suddenly they broke into a wild chorus of caws and made after the crab. One picked it up and soared away to the beach, followed by his fellows. There he was dropped to death and the crows flew away to their roost.

Lost.

Stories are told of guides who have dropped sticks into streams to find which way they were flowing, and when the sticks went in a different direction from what they thought was right, disregarding their plain testimony, and avowing that the stream was running up hill, says *Forest and Stream.*

Other stories are told of hunters who have been found frozen to death in the depths of tangled swamps with compasses picked to pieces because they would not point the way the bewildered man thought they should, and so were plainly out of kilter.

These stories, though individually unreliable, bear witness to a general truth. The fact is that it is the easiest thing in the world under certain circumstances to become "turned around" in the woods, and no one is exempt from this failing.

Old hands know and understand this fact. It is only the tyros who do not, and who ridicule those who own up to having been lost. And when these scoffers go into the woods themselves, nine times out of ten there comes a night when they do not turn up at the camp. Then there is rejoicing among those who have borne their arrogance, for it is the turn of these to crow, and they who laugh last laugh best.

In a flat wooded country with the sun obscured and no compass to guide him, the best woodsman is apt to lose his way. Under less favorable conditions the same thing often happens from preoccupation. Interest in hunting or fishing drives away all thought of one's course till suddenly he is rudely roused to find that he is in an unknown wilderness with no notion of the way out.

How Beer Is Advertised.

A commercial drummer, one who had been on the road for more than twenty years, sees and hears more than the average man, and whose headquarters are in Chicago, told this the other evening at dinner: The big breweries of this country employ men to travel for them whose business it is to introduce their brew and cry down that of every other concern. These men are not like drummers in other professions, who go into a place and offer the goods. They are social in their temperment, and they must be men who understand how to handle people and make themselves agreeable. As an example: One of these men goes into a place that is frequented by people who sit about the tables and drink beer. If the place does not keep the brew of the agent he calls for it, and expresses his surprise that such a place does not keep the best beer made. He keeps this up until he sees the proprietor, and he tells him if he expects to get his trade he must keep So-and-So's brew. Meanwhile the agent has spent $3 or $4 at the table. That is a good deal of money for one man to spend in a beer saloon. The proprietor of the place wants to cater to such trade, and he orders the brew which the agent had spoken of so highly. This sort of thing is done in a variety of places during the day and night. The agent's expenses are paid by the concern for which he is working, of course. He has to do a good deal of treating, but he is too smart to drink very much himself. He must never loose his wits. I know two or three such men and they are paid big salaries.—*Chicago Tribune.*

A Persistent Mountain Lion.

A Colorado man killed a sheep, hung it up and dressed it. He was still at work when a mountain lion crept between his legs, pulled the mutton down, and, although given a good kicking, held it fast and got away with it.

Here is the prayer of the minister of the Cumbrays, two miserable islands in the mouth of the Clyde: "O Lord, bless and be gracious to the greater and the lesser Cumbrays, and in thy mercy do not forget the adjacent islands of Great Britain and Ireland."

FINDING A QUARTER.

The Colonel Was Generous with It Till He Found Who Lost It.

Col. Witherson of Austin, Tex., was not in the habit of being careless and spending money, says *Texas Siftings.* In fact, he was very stingy. He was never known to treat anybody. One day he was standing with some friends in front of a saloon, when a shining object on the sidewalk near his foot caught his eye. It was a small bonanza in the shape of a quarter. He didn't call out: "Hello, I have found a quarter. Did any of you gentlemen lose it?" Not much. He quietly put his foot on the coin. Then he called the attention of those around him to the peculiar color of the sky in the direction of Mount Bonnell, and while they were looking away he stooped down quickly without being observed by anybody and gathered in the quarter. Then he whispered in a joyous whisper to a confident friend:

"Don't say anything to the rest of the boys. I found a quarter and I'll set 'em up."

They went off sideways, unobserved, into a banquet hall. They drank and wiped off their mouths. Then the man who found a quarter put his hand in his pocket, and lo! it was gone. However, on the floor glittered another quarter, so he thought it was the same quarter. Then a change came o'er his spirits. It flashed over him in a second that there was a hole in his pocket, and the quarter on which he set 'em up was really his own. He also made the discovery that beside that quarter about $3 in change was missing. He then perceived how premature was his joy over the windfall.

There are some griefs too sacred to be tampered with and this is one of them. The occurrence was intended to be kept a secret, but like the $3 in change in the deceptive pocket, it leaked out. It was a total loss, there being no insurance.

She Never Hints.

"I like candid girls," remarked Fitzpercy to his friend. "Some girls are so double-faced, doncher know."

"That's true," replied young Dinwiddie. "They'll be as good as pie to you when you are with them, but will laugh at you behind your back."

"Yes, and even talk of a fellah and make fun of him to their fwiends."

"All girls are not like that, though," Dinwiddie went on. "Now there's Amy Gaswell. One thing that I like about her is that she is so outspoken. There's no beating about the bush with her. She never hints."

"I'm vewy glad to hear that," added Fitzpercy, eagerly. "She nevah hints at anything, doesn't she?"

"Never."

"I'm glad of that, doncher know, because something happened the last evening I called on her, which I thought might have been intended for a hint, but it welieves my mind to learn that she nevah does such a thing."

"What was it that happened?"

"Well, you see, it was neahly 12, and we were talking about push and enterpwise and that sort of thing, and Miss Amy wemarked: 'I do so like a man with some go to him,' and just as she said so she looked at the clock. I didn't think anything of it at the time, but it stwuck me since that possibly she intended it as a hint; but I am glad to be welieved of such doubts, doncher know."

"Did you leave at that time?"

"Oh, no; I stayed an hour or so longer, and didn't leave till she had yawned two or three times, and I thought perhaps she was sleepy. Then I had some considewation for her and went home."—*Pittsburg Telegraph.*

Little Curious Things.

Rattlesnakes are said to have a natural antipathy to white-ash leaves. Some naturalists assert that a rattlesnake placed in a circle of half ash leaves and half hot coals will cross the coals rather than encounter the leaves.

Astronomers say that a shot fired on the equator of Jupiter would travel with a rotary motion at a speed forty-six times greater than that of a cannon ball fired at the earth's equator.

Waves exert a force of one ton a square inch when they are twenty feet high. At Cassis, France, granite blocks of fifteen cubic meters have been moved by wave force.

A cubic foot of newly fallen snow weighs five and a half pounds and has twelve times the bulk of an equal weight of water.

A temperature of 220 degrees below zero has been produced by a bath of carbon bisulphide and liquid nitrous acid.

Darwin has said that a large per cent of all sweet-scented flowers are white; now Michelet has proved that there are no poisonous sea plants.

A wild goose killed in California had a grain of wheat in its crop which, when planted, produced a variety hitherto unknown.

Michelson has calculated the velocity light to be 186,360 miles a second.

Clear summer sunlight is said to penetrate the Mediterranean sea to a depth of 1,200 feet; winter sunlight to only 600 feet.

In the year 1635 a tulip bulb was sold in Holland for $2,200; it weighed but 200 grains.

Women Never See a Joke.

"Brown, do you know why you are like a donkey?"

"Like a donkey," echoed Brown, opening wide his eyes. "No, I don't."

"Do you give it up?"

"I do."

"Because your better half is stubborness itself."

"That's not bad. Ha! ha! I'll give that to my wife when I get home."

"Mrs. Brown," he asked, as he sat down to supper, "do you know why I am so much like a donkey?"

He waited a moment, expecting his wife to give it up. She looked at him somewhat commiseratingly as she answered:

"I suppose because you were born so."—*Boston Beacon.*

"No wine" is now frequently added at the bottom of invitations to dine in London, so that guests may know what to expect.

MISSING LINKS.

It is stated that 40,000 copies of Mr. Stockton's "Rudder Grange" have been sold.

The king of Siam is attended by a body guard composed exclusively of 4,000 of the prettiest young women in his realm.

Miss Florence Hartley has been appointed a court reporter at Wichita, Kan. She is the first woman to receive such an appointment.

It is a florist in Vermont who has secured the permission of President Harrison to call a new double white pink the "Mrs. Harrison pink."

A handbook of spoons is out—spoons that are being devised by various cities and points of interest—and the number thus far reported is 189.

By a recent manifesto of the pope, it is announced that all followers of the Catholic faith who are guilty of dueling shall be excommunicated.

Lord Salisbury, like Mr. Blaine, was a newspaper writer in his youth. Since he became a tory minister of state he has kept the fact from becoming notorious.

The Cornell School of Law has enrolled Mrs. Mary Kennedy Brown, a graduate of Wellesley and a young widow, as one of its students. She is the first lady who appears on the school list.

It is not so hard as is supposed to pronounce the name of the queen of the Sandwich Islands. That "u" in Liliuokalani has the value of a "w," and if one says "Lillee-woka-lanny" he will hit it about right.

Says Capt. O'Shea: "It was in the April of 1886 that I found Mr. Parnell out. He was never a man of ideas. His was not an original mind, but he was the most skillful assimilator of others' ideas I ever met."

Jefferson M. Levy says it is not true that Monticello, once Thomas Jefferson's home, is for sale. He says that no money could purchase the historic estate, which has been in the hands of the Levy family since Jefferson died.

M. Pasteur has now, by the grace of the emperor of Austria, become Baron von Pasteur, and been decorated with the Order of the Iron Crown. It is a big advertisement for him, even if it does not increase his reputation as a savant or his skill as a physician.

Walter H. Evans, a young Indiana botanist who spent the summer exploring the southwestern states in search of cacti for the agricultural department, says that he did not see a single rattlesnake or tarantula in that region, which is supposed to be their home.

Prince Christian Victor, of Schleswig-Holstein, is gaining military experience and finding pretty bits of fighting as an attache of the Black mountain expedition in India, where Gen. Ellis and his army are engaged in bringing the hill tribes into subjection.

Andrew Carnegie cherishes the doctrine that the young men of America should take their holidays away from their own country, so that the cobwebs may be entirely wiped away from their eyes. He doesn't, however, condescend to discuss the insignificant detail of the expense involved.

Judge Campbell, of Philadelphia, is not, as recently published, the only surviving ex-member of ante-bellum cabinets, Horatio King, who was first assistant postmaster general during Mr. Campbell's term, was appointed postmaster general, by President Buchanan when Gen. Joseph Holt, who is also living, was transferred to the war department.

Joseph Taper of Pittsburg got foolishly discouraged because he fancied that he was cumbering the earth for too long a span of years, and imagining that Nature was forgetting to call in his checks he gave her a gentle reminder by trying to hang himself. And yet Joseph is only a giddy youth of 107 mosquito-haunted summers and corrugated winters.

Sir Edwin Arnold, who is coming to this country to lecture, is an Englishman who is thoroughly English in his opinion of himself, and not overmodest in stating his own estimate of his powers. He has written about his first lecture here that it will be "an interesting discourse, with poetical illustrations of ancient and modern India," and says: "You need have no fear but that I can hold and please my audience."

The youthful queen of Holland, who is only 10 years old, has a little farm near the royal castle at Het Loo, where she is sole mistress. There is a prettily furnished drawing-room there for the lady of the house, and her numerous children—the dolls—and a kitchen, where the little queen learns how to make tarts. The child has her own poultry to feed, and her own garden, where everything has been planted and cultivated by her small royal hands. She trims her roses herself, and the flowers in her mother's apartments are always gathered and arranged by her.

John H. Parnell, a brother of the dead Irish leader, says he thinks the "uncrowned king" left a considerable estate, though much of it may have been consumed in the litigation forced upon him in his last years. At the time of his greatest affluence he was worth £150,000. He had an estate in County Wicklow, some stone quarries, copper mines and mills, but it is unknown whether they were mortgaged. John Parnell himself has a small fruit farm in Georgia. He is described as a rather seedy-looking man of 47, who dresses in a rough suit of brown goods and wears a faded slouch hat.

Should the new king of Wurtemburg die without male issue, his heir would be a distant relative, Duke Philip, grandson of Louis Philippe and husband, of a daughter of the Archduke Albrecht, of Austria. The children of the Duke Philip and the Archduchess Maria Theresa, have been brought up in the doctrines of the Roman Church, their religious training having been confided to the Jesuits. Wurtemburg, however, is essentially a Protestant country, only little more than one-fourth of the population being of the Catholic faith, and they look upon the matter of succession with much anxiety.

LOVE FOR A DAY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "DORA THORNE," "A DEAD HEART," "TWO KISSES," "THE FATAL LILIES," ETC.

CHAPTER III.

When the corn was cut down, and the ripe fruit gathered in from the orchards; when the "free and happy barley" lay under the scythe, Mark had gone.

When the hour of parting came, I believe Mark would have given up the appointment, with all its advantages, rather than leave me. Twenty times he kissed me with despairing passion and love, left me, and returned. He could not leave me; I could not let him go. My mother said that it was useless to prolong the agony of parting.

Mark looked at her with a white, set face.

"I cannot go," he said, hoarsely.

He had to leave Gracedieu by the last train that evening, and sail from Southampton on the morrow. He had spent the whole of the previous day with us, and he was at the cottage early on this the morning of his last day. Outside the very glory of summer lay over the land. We stood watching the golden sunshine, with the chill of our parting upon us, a chill more bitter than the chill of death. Mark had loosened my hair, and had cut off a long, shining tress.

"That shall lie next my heart, Nell, even when I am dead," he said. "Promise me that no hand but mine shall touch these golden curls of yours while I am away. You are very beautiful, Nell, though you do not seem to know anything about it; and men will admire you; but you must not listen to them. You are mine, all mine—only mine!"

I told him—truthfully—that all other men were to me like shadows.

"Promise me, Nell," he said, as he kissed my lips again and again, "that no one shall kiss you while I am away."

"Dear heart, what fear!" I cried. Then in my turn I began to exact a promise. "You will love and think of me too, Mark?"

"I shall think of no one else, Nell."

"And you will not call any one else beautiful, or——"

He interrupted me with a laugh.

"Perhaps I should be happier if I could think less of you, Nellie," he said. "My life will be one unceasing longing for you."

"My dear Mark," said my mother, "if you are to catch the 6:00 train, it is time you went."

His face grew white, and a dark shadow came into his eyes.

"Nellie, come just a little way with me," he said. "Let our last farewell be spoken where we first met."

Once more we stood by the lilac-trees; every flower was dead, but the green leaves were there still.

"I shall leave you here, my darling," said my lover, in a low voice. "I shall be four years away from you, Nellie. Promise me that when I return you will meet me here, in this same place. Here, where I met the sweetest love ever given to man—here I shall return to claim my wife. Good-bye, Nellie."

"Good-bye, Mark," I whispered.

For one brief moment he put his face on mine; he kissed my brow and my lips; for one moment, sweet and bitter as death, I lay with head upon his breast; and then he was gone. There was a blinding mist all round me, a surging as of great waters in my ears. A sharp and bitter pain seemed to pierce my heart, the trees and the river were all one, and I reeled and fell upon the grass. I could not weep; I could not cry out. No word came to relieve my dumb anguish and despair.

"Oh, child, be warned," said my mother that evening, "be warned! You must not give to any creature the love that belongs to One only."

I lived through it—through the rest of the long, bright days, through the sunny evenings, the moonlit nights. For some weeks I had no companion save despair. I wept whenever I was alone, but I dared not let my mother know how sorely I grieved.

Four years, four long, dreary years I must wait; but there was hope at the end. He would come again, my brave young lover. My mother helped me by setting me to work. I could make so many beautiful things for my future home in four years she said. I could paint; I could do a hundred things that would fill the time, and I should know that I was working for him.

One whole year passed by. Every mail brought me a letter, a glowing love-letter, and I was growing happy again. Only three years to wait now until I should see Mark under the lilacs again! Then clouds began to gather. Doctor Upton, who, although he had laughed at us as young lovers, had always been very kind to me, died suddenly. He fell down in the street, and was carried home senseless. He never spoke again. He died the same evening, to the grief and distress of every one who knew him. A chill of fear crept into my heart; I could not tell why, but his father's death seemed to take me farther from Mark. The lawyers managed everything. The Doctor's practice was sold, also his house, and furniture; and the sum of money realized was sent to Mark in far-off India. The good Doctor was buried at Gracedieu, a new practitioner came, and the world about us went on as of old; but whenever I passed the empty house a great pain seized me.

Mark felt his father's death keenly. He wrote to me more lovingly than ever. He said that I was all that he had in the world now, and that he must, if he could, love me even more.

It was in May that the Doctor died, and for one year afterward everything went on as of old. I had but two years more to wait. Time passed more quickly. Only two years! My mother had ceased to warn me. She said no more to me about caution in love.

Three years had passed. I reminded myself every hour in the day that I had but one more year to wait. Mark's letters were full of love, full of eagerness and hope. He had been prosperous beyond expectation. He had never missed writing to me, until a day came when the Indian mail brought me nothing from him—not one word, not one line. It was the first time such a thing had occurred, and my mother tried to comfort me. The next mail brought me a letter, but the one after that did not, and my confidence was gone—I no longer felt sure that by every mail I should have news from my lover. Like the sharp thrust of a sword, an idea came to me one day, that the letters were shorter and colder. I hated myself for my miserable fancy. How dared I think such treason of my lover Mark? Then in the month of October my mother died, and after that the Indian mail brought me no more news of Mark—not a single line.

My mother never knew that a great cloud had overshadowed me. She did not know that my heart was breaking because I had no news from Mark.

Let me tell it quickly. My dear mother was buried, and I was alone in the world, save for my lover so far away—alone, save for him; and, when July of the next year should come, the four years would be ended and he would return.

I thought deeply over my plans. It seemed useless now to leave the cottage; it was best for me to remain there until Mark came home again. Our old and faithful servant, Dorothy Clarke, was sufficient protection for me. I had money enough for one year, and I had my little income of twenty pounds per annum also. I had thought once of going away; but whither should I go—what could I do? And I must be here when Mark returned.

When Christmas came, I was still waiting, in dry-eyed, mute anguish, for the letter that I was never to receive. I wondered often that the golden hair of which my lover had been so proud had not turned gray. I was helpless in my great grief. I wrote to Mark. I told him that my mother was dead, and that I was alone in the cottage, waiting for him—that neither his silence nor his absence shook my faith. He might be ill; an accident might have happened to him—anything, everything would I believe, except that he had forgotten me. I never thought of that; it never occurred to me as a solution of the mystery of his silence. There was no one to whom I could appeal for news of Mark. His father was dead; the Rector of Gracedieu had not heard from him for many months; the lawyers who had forwarded the money realized by the sale of his father's property had not received any communication from him since he had sent the formal receipt for it. There was no one in Gracedieu who knew his present address. Mark had not seen much of Gracedieu. When the Doctor had bought his practice there, Mark was at school. He had made few acquaintances, and none of these had kept up a correspondence with him since he had left for India.

There was nothing to be done but to wait in patience as best I could. Every morning hope revived in my heart; every evening it died. Every morning I rose, praying wildly to Heaven that I might hear from Mark that day; every night I lay down to sleep with bitter tears because a letter had not come. Every morning, week after week, month after month, I went to the gate to meet the postman. He never had anything for me. He knew I wanted an Indian letter, and he would look at me with a piteous shake of the head, and pass on. But one morning, when the snow lay upon the ground and the bells were chiming, the postman came. He bade me no cheery "good-morning" as he placed a letter in my hands and hastened away. He seemed to know what had befallen me. Inside the envelope was my last letter to India, returned to me through the Dead-Letter Office, and on it was written in an official hand, "Gone away—left no address."

CHAPTER IV.

The words were ever before me in letters of fire—"Gone away—left no address!" Both by night and by day they beat upon my brain. Christmas passed; bright, lovely spring was coming. What was I to do?

Mark had gone away and left no address. No letter, no prayer from me could reach him. In all the wide world I did not know where to look for him, where to send to him. He seemed as lost to me as though he had gone into another sphere.

What could I do? In the July of this year he was to come home and marry me; I was waiting for him. I had no other future, no other home, nothing else to which I could look forward. Where was he—my handsome, brave young lover, who had loved so dearly and worshipped me so entirely? Was he living or dead? Hope, health, strength, everything failed me except my faith; that was undimmed and untouched. If he was lying ill, unable to write, I knew he was thinking of me, longing for me; if he had been suddenly sent to some distant place on business, from which perhaps he was unable to send news to me, he would be miserable, as I was. Even if he was lying dead in the depths of the sea, his last thought had been mine. Every hour of the day and night this one question met me—What must I do? There were times when the impulse was strong upon me to go out into the wide world and search for him. Then faith and patience came to my aid. They said, "Wait here for him. He will come with the lilies and roses; wait in hope and patience."

The spring came and went. I avoided looking at the lilacs. Their perfume filled the air—I could not help breathing it—but I avoided looking at them. My heart was sick, half dead with pain, and the sight of them would almost have killed me. Then June came with its roses. My little store of money was all gone, and I knew that I could not remain many weeks longer at the cottage. Mark would come in July, if he were living; and, if he did not come, I should know that he was dead. So, in desolation and anguish of heart, I counted the days. I dreaded at times to look in the mirror; I was so afraid my hair had grown gray. The color had left my face, the light had died from my eyes; but July was coming.

Ah, me, can I ever forget the slow torture of that month? Every day I went to the group of trees where we had parted, to wait as I had promised. One by one the sultry days went by, and then I felt sure that he was dead. He would have come to me had he been living. My handsome, brave, true young lover was dead.

I could only pray to Heaven with weeping eyes that I might die too. During those long months of suspense I had lived through the suffering of a lifetime.

When the month of August came, I saw that part of my life was ended. I put on mourning for my lover. The sun of my life had set; I would mourn for Mark as wives sorrow for a beloved husband. I never thought of another lover, or of future comfort, or hope, or happiness. Wherever he lay dead, there my heart was buried with him. The realities of life came upon me, and I believe, saved me from going mad. I sold all my furniture and books, every thing I possessed; I gave liberally to Dorothy, and bade farewell to my old home. I was twenty-one when I went to London to seek my fortune. The first post I obtained was that of teacher of English in a boarding-school in France. I did not like it, and through the influence of one of the elder pupils I obtained an engagement in England—not as governess this time, but as companion to Lady Yorke, who lived at a grand old place called Westwood, in Kent. I was glad enough to return to England. Before going to Westwood, I went to Gracedieu, with perhaps a forlorn hope that I might hear some news of Mark—of how he had died.

I went the old round—from the Rector to the lawyer, and from him to Mark's acquaintances. No one had heard one word. He was dead—Mark, my darling!—dead, and I was alone. There was but one thing before me—to live my life and pray that I might join him in Heaven.

The phase of feeling that came to me was a strange one. There were times when it seemed to me as if I hardly lived in this world. I could see very often that people looked at me as though they did not quite understand me. How could they, when my heart and my senses were always with Mark in another world?

It was whispered from one to another that my lover was dead; and then to those who cared most for me there came a gleam of pity for one who had no earthly ties.

It was in the month of July that I went to Westwood. Lady Yorke was very candid with me. She told me that the one complaint she suffered from was *ennui*. She was lonely; she wanted amusement; she needed a cheerful companion. She should require me to spend the greater part of my time with her. I must read to her, answer her letters, send out her invitations. She would expect me to spend my evenings in the drawing-room, to sing when needed, take a hand at whist. She wrote most unreservedly to me. The life would be tedious, she owned; but then I should have a large salary and a comfortable home. It mattered little to me how I passed the remaining years of my life; as well might it be with Lady Yorke as with any one else. If the lady were ill, were really an invalid, I could perhaps help to cheer her.

On the second of July—I shall never forget the date—I found myself at the pretty station of Woodheaton, the nearest town to Westwood. A luxurious carriage awaited me, and I enjoyed the drive. Every one knows how the sea washes the fair Kentish coast. Even amidst the odor of the flowers, the scent of the rich clover meadows, and the fragrance of the rose-covered hedges, I distinguished the sea-breeze. The park was a beautiful undulating expanse, full of fine old trees of every variety of form, and carpeted with wild flowers. The house was a grand old mansion that had been built in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. The sunlight fell on the great gables and the large windows. My courage almost failed me when I saw what a magnificent home mine was to be. I felt some little curiosity as to what Lady Yorke was like. I pictured her an invalid—pale, delicate, quiet. Before long I was in her presence, and I perceived my mistake. I saw at once that her chief malady was due to having had all she wanted all her life. She had never known trouble or care. She was a slender woman, with dark blue eyes and dark hair. An expression of languid discontent marred the beauty of her face. There was a line across her white brow that betokened temper, and something in the expression of her lips told the same story. The room was beautifully decorated and furnished. The lady herself was lying on a couch, doing nothing, neither reading nor working. She looked up with a glance of relief as I entered.

"Miss Chester," she exclaimed, with something of surprise, "I am glad to see you! I was just feeling as though I did not know what to do with myself. Pray sit down."

Lady Yorke did not look like a person who was easily amused. I took a seat as requested.

"I was greatly pleased with your references, Miss Chester. Madame de Deffand tells me that you are *devote*. Is it true?" She did not wait for an answer. "I am glad you have come," she continued; "time hangs heavily on my hands. May I ask for whom you are in mourning?"

Oh, Mark, how little that mourning expressed my true sorrow for you. I felt my lips tremble when I answered—

"For the gentleman to whom I was engaged, Lady Yorke."

"How very sad!" she said, just in the same tone in which she would have cried, "How very pleasant!" Then she looked at me with a smile. "You did not tell me that you were a beauty, Miss Chester."

"I did not know it," I replied. The only voice that had ever called me beautiful was hushed for ever.

"People of your way of thinking do not value the gift of personal beauty, I suppose," she remarked.

It was my turn to smile.

"What do you mean by my way of thinking, Lady Yorke?"

"Madame tells me that your thoughts are more in heaven than on earth," she replied.

"The man I loved is in heaven," I said. "Where else could my thoughts be?"

"People are not often true to a dead love," said Lady Yorke, calmly. "For my part, I do not see much use in it."

"Truth to the dead and truth to the living are one and the same thing," I said, with the rash presumption of one ignorant and inexperienced. I had known only one love and one faith—how could I judge of others?

"I hope that you will like your rooms," said Lady Yorke. "I told Masham, the housekeeper, to give you the two most cheerful. They are in what we call the 'Queen's wing.' I hope you will be very comfortable, Miss Chester. I think you told me that you had no relatives?"

"No," I replied; "I am quite alone in the world."

"Ah, then," said Lady Yorke, with a pleasant smile, "you will be better able to devote all your time, thought, and attention to me."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Belles of Buda-Pesth.

In two days in Buda-Pesth I have encountered more pretty women, in face and figure, than in a whole month in other places. Their vivacity is also remarkable, and it is only natural that gallants are so numerous. Romeos and Juliets after sun-set pass you at every turn. To prim and precise individuals like myself it is positively startling to come unexpectedly upon two persons of opposite sexes with their arms around each other or hands tightly clasped. Somehow, when you recover your equanimity, the spectacle does not appear so shocking. However it might be with other nationalities, it has not the semblance of coarseness with these people. Their demonstrations are exhibited in such a spirit of unconsciousness and of Arcadian simplicity as to be exquisitely refreshing.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Thirty barrels of incense were burned during a three days' ceremonial in Siam recently.

HE WAS A "GENTLEMAN."

But He Would Hardly Pass Muster Among Honest Men.

There were ten of us who rode from the depot to a hotel in Charleston in the same 'bus, and as we entered the office a short, thick-set determined-looking man collared a young man wearing eyeglasses and said:

"I'll thank you to return my wallet."

"Certainly, sir, certainly. Let us conduct ourselves as becomes gentlemen."

"You picked my pocket on the way up, and I want my wallet back, or I'll mash you!" shouted the short man.

"Exactly. No need of raising your voice to a disagreeable pitch, no matter what the circumstances."

"Where is my wallet?"

"Here, sir, and I have great pleasure in returning it. I am sorry that we have had any misunderstanding."

An officer was sent for, and while waiting his appearance the young man said to the crowd:

"I never had any trouble with a gentleman, never. I am obliged to all of you for the courtesies which you have extended. Let us part as gentlemen should."

The officer soon arrived and walked him away to the station, but that evening about 9 o'clock, as I was walking on Meeting street, the prisoner halted me and said:

"I desire to thank you for your consideration in the affair. You treated me as a gentleman, sir, and I shall not forget it."

"But I thought you—you——"

"Oh, yes, I was locked up tight enough, but the officers at the station were no gentlemen, and they treated me in such a manner that I felt compelled to bid them good-night. I will now say au revoir."

I went up to the police station to inquire about it, and the sergeant in charge replied:

"What! That genteel fellow with eye-glasses? Oh, he's in there."

"But you didn't look."

He entered the corridor and looked into the cell. It was empty. The "gentleman" had sawed one of the window bars off and gone out by the way of the alley.—*N. Y. Clipper.*

The Boarding-House Table.

The table of a boarding-house should be made a special object of study. If that is a success one-half of the battle is won, writes Edward W. Bok in the *Ladies' Home Journal.* What appears there, and how it appears, either makes or retards the success of a house. There is nothing more uninviting to a boarder than to come to the same table with the same things on it day in and day out. To know this morning just what will be the breakfast three weeks hence: to come to the table in the morning—when everything should be fresh and sweet—to find last night's crumbs on the table-cloth; to be compelled to open the same napkin used throughout the previous day; to have charred and blackened chops served to tempt a morning appetite which it is difficult enough to coax with the most deliciously-browned chop laid in a bed of green parsley; to come to a cold and cheerless breakfast-room in winter, or a stuffy, unaired room in spring or summer; to know that at lunch you will have served up in cold the meats of the previous evening's supper; to see a vision of the same old dinner at night, repeated over and over again; to be asked to drink your coffee from a cup so thick as to make it an even thing between the vessel and the concoction in it—these are the things which make up the experience of a majority living today in boarding-houses. And they are all the very things easiest to avoid by just a little common sense and a trifle expenditure of trouble.

A Birthday Every Week.

There is an old saying that the sun always shines on his own birthday.

How many of you ever thought of the sun as having a birthday, or know what day of the week it comes on? Yet there is little doubt but that most of you have read all about it in the first chapter of Genesis, beginning at the 15th verse. If not, do so on the next anniversary, which always comes on a Wednesday.—*Harpers Young People.*

A woman who threw vitriol at a man in Brooklyn the other day got some of it on her own beauty and suffered dreadfully. Ladies can not be too careful in these indulgences.—*Judge.*

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Mr. A. W. Gifford, an old Kansas newspaper man, who has spent ten years mining in the country, says: Few people in this country comprehend the magnitude of the developed mining interests of old Mexico, saying nothing of the thousands of unlocated claims lying dormant in well defined and proven leads that have yielded millions of dollars. A few enterprising Americans, Englishmen and Germans who can see the magnitude of the coming mining wave for Mexico have visited the country and purchased valuable properties that will undoubtedly yield handsome returns during the next three years. I am partial to mining in Mexico, I think it the greatest field on this continent. It offers greater inducements than all others. The bankers and business men of Pittsburg, Kansas have purchased a big gold mine recently, and organized the Pittsburg-Mexican Mining Co., and are offering the first twenty-five thousand shares at only $1 per share. In my judgement this stock will be worth from $3 to $5 per share within two years.—Ft. Scott Monitor.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED

Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes "My weight was 320 pounds, now it is 195 a reduction of 125 lbs." For circulars address, with 6c. Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

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"I have been a great sufferer from Asthma and severe Colds every Winter, and last Fall my friends as well as myself thought because of my feeble condition, and great distress from constant coughing, and inability to raise any of the accumulated matter from my lungs, that my time was close at hand. When nearly worn out for want of sleep and rest, a friend recommended me to try thy valuable medicine, Boschee's German Syrup. I am confident it saved my life. Almost the first dose gave me great relief and a gentle refreshing sleep, such as I had not had for weeks. My cough began immediately to loosen and pass away, and I found myself rapidly gaining in health and weight. I am pleased to inform thee—unsolicited—that I am in excellent health and do certainly attribute it to thy Boschee's German Syrup. C. B STICKNEY, Picton, Ontario" ®

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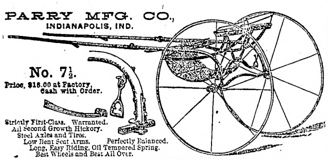

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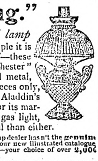

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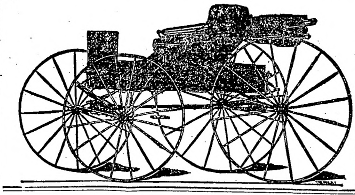

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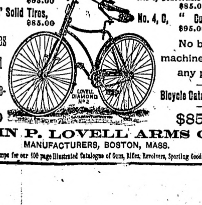

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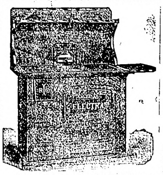

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The Mystery Solved.

A jockey overheard a conversation in a table that excited his curiosity and lead him to make a thorough investigation which resulted in the following valuable discovery. That Metzger's Angleworm and Wormwood Oil Liniment for horses has no equal as it keeps their joints limber and gives them good action, and for sprains, etc., it cures quickly, as every one is aware of the penetrating qualities of angle and wormwood oil. Call on W. A. Schreiter and get a bottle as he reports it's giving universal satisfaction. Price 50c and $1 per bottle.

His Curiosity Was Gratified.

A stranger stood alone in the street of a great city. His hat was napless his boots covered with the dust of travel. Around him on every side a hurrying throng pushed and jostled in mad haste. He turned to a friendly policeman and said: "Say: Where be all these people gwine"! The officer was dumfounded at such ignorance Where are they going? Why, to purchase tickets via the popular Wisconsin Central If you are going anywhere you want to go with the crowd and ride on the best track in the most comfortable cars and with the greatest ease you ever experienced". For tickets berths and further information apply to any ticket agent.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Armica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handle remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits W. A. Schreiter Druggists.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring satisfactory results, or in case of failure purchase price. on this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottles of Dr. Kings' New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, colic can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at W. A. Schreiter's. Drugstore.

Notice.

To the owners of following described lots and parcels of land situate lying and being in the Village of Red Lake Falls Minn., viz.

Lot 13, 14, 16, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24 in block 7 of Champagne & Dow's add. Also lots 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 Blk 23, Lots 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 Blk 32. Lots 13 & N 50 ft lot 1 Blk 43, Lot 9 Blk 44, lot 1 Blk 65, lots 10, 11, 12 Blk 70 and lot 9 Blk 83 in Kretzschmar's addition.

You are notified to repair the sidewalks in front of said above described lots and parcels of and within fourteen days from date of this notice or the same will be done by the village and assessed against said lots as provided by law.

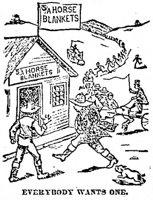
Dated Red Lake Falls, Minn., Nov. 16th, 1891.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

ADAM SCHMITZ

DEALER IN

Horse Furnishing Goods,



EVERYBODY WANTS ONE.

Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will save double its cost. Your horse will eat less to keep warm and be worth fifty dollars more.

LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS, Whips, Combs, Brushes, Trunks, Valises.

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.

Broadway - Red Lake Falls

Librarian
Minnesota State
Historical Soc

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. P. MEEHAN { EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 49. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, DECEMBER 3, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

CHRISTMAS - IS - COMING!

AND AS USUAL SANTA CLAUS IS
MAKING HIS HEADQUARTERS AT

The Drug and Jewelry Store,

Where can be found the finest assortment of

Toys and Holiday Goods, ALBUMS TOILET CASES, WORK BOXES, DOLLS, CUPS AND SAUCERS, ROCKING HORSES, ETC, ETC. **Something Nice and Cheap**

Remember, we have the goods. Call and and see us at the old stand

W. J. Flack, Proprietor; Miss Mattie Cervais, Assistant.

☞P. S.—Also Watches, Jewelry and Musical Goods in Large Variety.

Joseph Smith & Co.

HAVE, AS USUAL, A COMPLETE Stock of General Merchandise, Including a Fine Assortmen tof Goods Suitable For Holiday Gifts.

A large stock of Ladies Winter Dress Goods, Cloaks, etc. and general furnishing goods.

A Large Stock of Gents Furnishings. Call and Examine Stock.

Frank E. Hunt,

DEALER IN

GENERAL : HARDWARE.

P & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

LATH,

SHINGLES

Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

Flax Fibre Works.

Minneapolis has a prosperous factory for the manfacture of flax fibre into linen fabrics, says the Minneapolis Tribune, and Minnesota raised this year nearly 500,000 acres of flax. But the intermediate process of flax of retting the flax-straw into a fibre suitable for final manufacture into linen products was something in which not only Minnesota, but the country at large, was sadly at loss. But in the new and expeditions microbe retting process which is going, into practical operation for the first time at the flax fibre works opened at Austin, Minnesota, last Friday, a long felt want seems finally about to be supplied.

Without this invention Minnesota's 500,000 acres of flax straw would have been burned or allowed to rot in the field, and the Minneapolis linen factory would have been obliged to import most of its fibre. The new process makes every stalk of Minnesota flax straw available as linen material. If the process proves as successful as it promises, the Northwest will be master of the linen industry from the dropping of the seed into the soil to the cutting of the fabric into garment or the turning of the pulp into paper.

According to the old Europe n method it took from six to eight weeks of a careful and laborious process to properly ret the straw into fibre. The new chemical microbe process does the work in 48 hours. The micropes, bred by the billions in chemical tanks, and turned upon the straw, cut away the gum and woody substances as food, leaving the clean and free fibre ready for the machines. The process so cheapens the cast of fibre, that the American Flax Fibre Company, which is operating the Austin plant, claims to be able to easily undersell all competitors and cut short all fibre importations. The company claims a capital stocks of $15,000,000 and therefore is prepared to widely extend its business.

Tributary to Austin are 60,000 acres of flax. In Minnesota, Iowa and the Dakotas upwards of a millions acres of flax straw were cut during the past season. The sucess of the new retting process will lead to the building of fibre factories throughout the Nortwest, and will double and quadruple both the flax acreage and linen manufacture. On the sucess of the process there hangs, therefore, for the Northwest, the building up of a new agricultural and manufacturing industry second in importance only to the growing of wheat and manufacture of flour.

Specimen Cases.

S H Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was trouble with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shipherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight year's standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg ,doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at W. A. Schreiter Drug Store.

Read "Love For a Day."

Something A b o ut inds.

To the American, with his practical views and iconoclastic materialism, wind is simply an agitation of the atmosphere. Before the advent of steam, he ground the meal for his daily bread with the aid of wind; he avails himself of it yet to waft his trading vessels across the seas. If it is gentle, he calls it a breeze; if it comes with a sudden rush, roar and whirl, depositing his house on the next quarter section, his cattle in the next township, and makes him hunt for the cellar in a hurry, he names it a cyclone—and proceeds to get himself together again. The ancients, however, with their tendency to "see sermons in stones and books in running brooks," personified all things in nature and named the winds—Boreas, the North wind: Eurus the East wind; Zephyrus, the West wind; and Notus, the South wind. These were the sons of Astræa (the star-man) and Eos (the dawn). Just at this time people in the Northwestern states are (some of them) dreading the piercing blasts at Boreas and thinking about a flight to the orange groves of Florida or California. The line for the south bound traveler to take is "The Burlington" which has its own tracks to Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, St. Joseph and Omaha, where close connections are made with the railways leading South, South-West and West. Through tickets and full information can be had from agents of "The Burlington," or by addressing W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen Pass, Agent C., B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

A Republican Exponent.

Every man will wish to be well up on tariff points the coming year, and he can get the prospective views at the lowest possible cost by taking the Home Market Bulletin of Boston which we furnish at half price in connection with the NEWS. Governor McKinley says the Bulletin is admirable, and he wishes it might go to every voter.

Will be Open for Settlement.

The surveys of four townships in the Red Lake Reservation have been approved by the commissioner of the general land office, and the surveyor general of Minnesota ordered to file the plats in the Crookston land office. The lands will be disposed of as agricultural lands instead of timber lands. They are on the west side of the reservation. A contract was signed last week with Bernard Keegen for the survey of three more townships of land in the same vicinity.—Ada Index.

The Excitement Not Over.

The rush at Schreiter's drug store still continues on account of persons afflicted with Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Soreness and inflammation of eyes, sores, pains, etc., etc., to procure a package of Metzger's Pain Eradicator which is sold on a guarantee and is giving entire satisfaction. It is a standard family remedy. Price 50 cents. Trial size free.

A Remarkable Good Man.

He who attends to the comfort of his family and will not suffer himself or allow them to, with that most dreadful of pains, rheumatism. Metzger's Angle and Wormwood oil Liniment is a positive cure for rheumatism and sprains. It is he best external application on earth. One bottle is better than any amount of porous plaster. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

Terrebonne Items.

Lovely weather.

Messrs. A. and D. Clement and R. Gagnon left Monday for Chippewa Falls, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcil came from Gentilly Tuesday to attend the funeral service of Mrs. Fournier.

J. Page and R. Laframboise were up from Gentilly Sunday, through the windy weather—to attend to some important business, we suppose.

Mrs. Isaac Fournier breathed her last Sunday at 1 P. M. surrounded by her husband and near relatives. She was buried Tuesday at 10 o'clock in the Terrebonne cemetery, Rev. Fr. Feige officiating. Mrs. Fournier was followed to her last resting place by her many friends and relatives.

Deceased, whose maiden name was Aicelie Clearmont, was twenty years of age. She came to Terrebonne five years ago with her parents; was married to Isaac Fournier in Jan, 1891, and presented him with a son Nov. 4. Thus one life is forfeited for the other, and the motherless babe and the bereaved husband must bear the heavy lost. They have our deepest sympathy.

Lambert Letter.

I drop you a few lines to let you know I am still among the living, and to post a few news items.

A gentleman named Joseph Laggard will open a store in the Dammoney place and promises to make it popular.

Samuel Gibeau, one of the popular boys here, has set a telephone from his store to his boarding place. It works admirably.

The thrashing in this vicinity is far from done and farmers are in straits over the matter. The lack of straw compels them to keep their stock in barns and feed hay. Hay is a very scarce article already. The fine weather of this week is encouraging, however, and thrashing will be resumed.

L. Dault, the blacksmith, met with a severe accident, which happened in the same manner as many before—an ax and a clothesline. He was splitting wood at night under a clothes line, when the ax coming in contact with the line, sprung back, cutting a fearful gash on the head. He is alright again, however.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with throath, chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranted to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from LaGrippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at W. A. Schreiter's Drug Store, Large size 50c. and $100.

Caution. Barbed Wire.

What that barbed wire fence has done to your horses Metzger's Veterinary Ointment will heal at once not leaving a scar, and will grow the hair as before. It is natures own remedy, and is warranted to heal any and all cases of scratches, Grease heal, collar and saddle gall, speed cracks, cracked heels, cuts, wounds, stiff or inflamed joints, frost bites, sore eyes, sore teats, mud fever, inflamed and diseased feet, and will grow a new hoof in the quickest possible time. Call at W. A. Screiter's and get a box and try it price 50c and full lbs. $1.00.

A Fact

WORTH KNOWING.

AT

Wells' Confectionery Stand.

On Main st
You can secure rare bargains in Toys and Books as I am closing out My present stock

AT COST

To make room for

Christmas Goods

Don't Forget

That I carry a fine line of Fancy Groceries, Fresh

Maple Syrup, Fine Jellies, Canned Pine-Apples, All kinds of Canned Goods.

Potted Hams, Canned Beef, Boston Baked Beans. Etc.

CIGARS
The Finest and Favorite Brands.
CANDY
Fresh, the Finest Quality.

(I supply this couple with sweets.)

Don't forget to call at

C. B. WELLS.

Red Lake Falls News

TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR.

P. & JAS. MEEHAN, PROPRIETORS.

MINNESOTA NOTES.

Stillwater citizens are taking steps rganize a board of trade.

A new volunteer fire department has been organized at Hastings.

Temporary insanity is assigned as the cause of the Chaska murder.

There is a prospect of a national bank being started at Waterville.

At a special meeting Madelia voted to issue $29,000 to build a new school house.

At Red Lake Falls St. Joseph's parish is building a new church edifice to cost $8,000.

The house of John Nisbile was burned at Waterville; loss, $1,000; insured for $800.

Gov. Swineford has retired from the Duluth Leader, and it is now a republican organ.

The grand jury at Fergus Falls indicted Peter Webb for larceny, and he has pleaded guilty.

Brandahort & Martins flouring mill at Rushford was burned. The loss is $4,000; insurance $2,000.

J. A. Doll was indicted at Fergus Falls for an attempt at train wrecking on the Northern Pacific.

The thresher company at Stillwater will start up about December 1, and will employ a large force of men.

Rev. Lewis Llewellyn, late of England, has been installed pastor of the First Baptist church at Hastings.

The new union depot at Mankato will be 160 feet long, be built of pressed brick and heated by steam.

The city schools at Moorhead have been closed on account of scarlet fever, except the high and grammar schools.

The jury in the Derdowski libel suit disagreed. There were nine for acquittal and three for conviction of the editor.

Albert Erdani, a young German living near Center City, was drowned in Duck Lake, Franconia, while coasting on the ice

J. J. Green, of the Le Sueur Sentinel has sold that paper, which he has published 19 years, to C. F. Barrett, of the Aiken Age.

Mrs. Eva McDonald-Valesh, the state lecturer of the alliance, will lecture before the Knights of labor at St. Cloud tonight.

At Brainerd ex-City Clerk Patrick Murphy, under arrest for embezzling city funds, was unable to secure bondsmen and committed to jail.

There is talk of removing the pressed brick manufactory of Austin to Minneapolis or St. Paul, unless the citizens take $10.000 stock.

Mrs. Roach, who has once been at Rochester, was examined by the probate court at Fairbault and again committed to the asylum.

Mrs. George Harders, of Minnesota City, died from swallowing match heads with suicidal intent. Domestic trouble is given as the reason.

The little son of William Sume, of Waseca, drank half a can of concentrated lye mixed with water. There are hopes of his recovery.

The Northfield building and loan association has just made a statement. It has assets to the amount of $99,783, and is in a flourishing condition.

The store of K. H. Brondvoldt, at Dalton, was burglarized to the extent of $50. The safe contained $800, which the burglars were unable to get.

Capt. White has presented a beautiful flag to the Albert Lea school district, and the emblem of liberty will float from a fine flag staff on the largest school building.

Louis Thompson, a slater from Minneapolis, fell 100 feet from the cupola of the new city hall at La Crosse. When picked up he was dead and horribly mangled.

The American carving and manufacturing company, organized at Winona during the summer, has now one machine at work and others in course of construction.

Sheriffs Hammerel, of Stearns county and Quinn, of Benton county, are disputing over a bill for making an arrest. The county commissioners, unable to decide, will refer the matter to the attorney general.

Cupt, of Milwaukee, has decided not to build an opera house at Winona but the board of trade of that city are not discouraged and will still persevere in their efforts to give Winona a good opera house.

The incorporators of the Albert Lea high school will hold a meeting to take steps toward the consolidation of the Lutheran school at Sioux Falls with theirs. The consolidated school will be at Albert Lea.

A band of Sisseton Indians visited the Mille Lacs Chippewas and invited them to come the Sisseton and Wahpeton reservation and share in the allotments. Some say they will accept the invitation and go to the South Dakota reservation.

The Catholic priest at New Prague has proposed to the school board that the parochial school there be turned over to the public schools a part of the year, that the district may get its full share of public money, from which it is now deprived, by reason of the non-attendance of Catholic children.

Judge Mills has issued a circular to attorneys, stating that the district court for Marshall county will be postponed until the second Monday of February. The reason assigned was that he had received numerous petitions from farmers saying they could not attend on account of the threshing and other fall work.

At a meeting of the city school board, at Stillwater, a committee of Protestant ministers presented a document signed by every Protestant minister in the city, protesting against the recent action of the school board in accepting the proposition of St. Michael's church to take charge of the parochial school. They objected to the employment of sisters of charity as teachers, and called attention to an alleged fact that none but Catholic children are sent to that school.

EVENTS OF A WEEK

Interesting Digest of the Happenings of the Past week

State, Criminal, Foreign, Personal, Casualty, and Other News.

The four members of the firm of Swift & Co., the packers of Chicago, and General Freight Agent Spriggs, of the Nickel Plate Railroad, were all indicted by the Federal Grand Jury for violating the Inter-State Commerce law.

Bloody results due to the famine are reported in Charkoff and Ekarermoslay, Russia. It is said the government is considering the advisability of engaging thousands of the peasants to work on the Siberian road during the winter.

A call has been issued by the Commercial Club of Oklahoma City for a convention to be held Dec. 15, composed of delegates from each political division of Oklahoma and Indian Territory to discuss the advisability of statehood.

Three Yuma Indians were sentenced to death at Los Angeles, Cal., Tuesday. They murdered a medicine man who failed to produce rain at the request of the tribe. According to the laws of the tribe, such a failure is punished with death.

The National Sporting Club, of London, has offered a $10,000 purse for a fight between Jackson and Slavin, to come off during Derby week, in June. The California Club, of San Francisco, has offered the two men a purse of $12,000.

The Supreme Court of Washington has affirmed the decision of the lower court in the case of Charles K. Hammond of Cleveland street, London, notoriety, who was convicted of larceny at Seattle, and has served two years in the penitentiary.

The report having been telegraphed from Sioux Falls, S. D., that Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr., had abandoned her residence in that state and with it her suit for divorce, Mrs. Blaine expresses a most emphatic and sweeping denial of such report.

Three prospectors have reported an immense find of free aluminum in the San Mateo Mountains. Samples have been brought in and assayed in Denver, returning 27 per bent of aluminum. The prospector declare that the ground is covered with ore.

The general Northern lumber season is over, and the cut for the year reaches 447,713,253 feet, 217,221,000 shingles, and 97,697,390 lath. This beats all records, and exceeds the output of 1890 by 403,-138,893 feet of lumber, 44,003,500 shingles, and 17,422,250 lath.

George Gage of Cortland, N. Y., said he was tired of life. His fellow-workmen said they would hang him if he liked. They got a rope and pulled Gage up. The rope caught and they couldn't let him down. When released he was nearly dead, but will recover.

Fragmentary returns from the special election held in the Knoxville (Tenn.) District to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Congressman L. C. Houk, indicate the election of his son, John C. Houk, over S. C. J. Williams, democrat, by a majority of between 6,000 and 7,000.

Commander-in-Chief Palmer of the Grand Army of the Republic in general orders No. 6 urges that the cases of suspended members in arrears be examined by post committee, and when worthy arrears be remitted all save the per capita tax.

The Exchange Telegraph Company furnishes advices from Rio de Janeiro to the effect that everywhere discontent and disaffection with the present regime are becoming more pronounced. In general terms, the political condition of Brazil is described as closely bordering on anarchy.

One of the largest deals in pine stumpage ever recorded was consummated at Ashland, Wis., Saturday. It involved 50,000,000 feet and was sold for a consideration of $176,000 by A. A. Bigelow & Co. to the Shores Lumber company. The lumber will be manufactured in Ashland at the Shores mill.

One thousand coal-miners employed in the mines near Washington, Ind., quit work Saturday and resolved to remain out until the trouble in the Brazil district has been adjusted. The men had no grievance, but struck in order to prevent the output of the mines here from relieving the coal famine caused by the Brazil strike.

Contrary to the announcement made a few days ago that nothing further would be done in connection with the question of exporting wheat from Russia until the Czar's return from Livadia early in December, an ukase from his Majesty was issued Saturday prohibiting the exports of wheat and wheat products from Russia.

Mrs. William Oldham, of Independence, Mo., gave birth to three bright baby boys who tip the beam at four, five and six pounds each. The triplets are well-formed little citizens and from general appearance have come to stay. Mrs. Oldham's husband is a farmer and is apparently overjoyed at the unusual increase in his family.

The immense crop of Florida oranges, variously estimated from 2,800,000 to 4,-500,000 boxes, has begun to flow in a golden stream northward. The last steamer from Savannah that reached New York brought 15,000 boxes, and Friday the price touched $1.15 a box in the wholesale market, though first-class fruit is still held at higher figures.

Nelson P. Cook, who claims to represent a Boston newspaper syndicate, has been arrested at Berlin, and is awaiting trial. He is charged with fraud by the proprietors of the Pfaff Minerva Hotel, where he lived for a month without any financial resources. Cook states that he started from Boston with 1 cent in his possession, meaning to work his way around the world.

The effort to remove the body of Gen Grant from Riverside to Arlington National Cemetery will be renewed at the coming session of Congress. The advocates of the removal also maintain that all great military leaders of the union armies—Sherman, Thomas, Meade, McClellan, McPherson, Logan and all the rest—should, like Sheridan, be buried at Arlington, within view of the capitol of the nation.

A tradition exists in Crawford county, Ind., that the Wyandottes buried treasures of gold and silver, which they stole from the early missionaries and settlers, and occasionally the treasure-hunters become a plague. One of these fevers is now on, and, as the county is underlaid with iron, the divining rods are leading the owners to dig until some of the fields look like an artichoke patch that has been visited by hogs.

The Secretary of the Treasury and the Controller of the Currency have been requested by Senator Chandler of New Hampshire to give out for publication the report of the late Bank Examiner, showing the result in connection with his last examination of the affairs of the defunct Maverick National Bank of Boston. Senator Chandler says there ought to be no secrecy about the affairs of a national bank after its failure.

A New York Sunday paper says: "Grover Cleveland authorizes the statement that he is taking no part in the contest for the speakership of the house; that he is as much the friend of each candidate as he is of any other; that he has never declared himself as favoring Mr. Mills more than Mr. Crisp or Mr. Springer or Mr. McMillin, and that he has not made and does not intend making any suggestions in regard to the organization of the house of representatives."

B. Cornelisen and T. D. Stephens, two old miners, have struck the richest lead unearthed in the Galena, Ill., region in years. The mine is located on ground that has been little worked heretofore and the ore was unexpectedly found at a depth of eighteen feet. Drifts were made and a rich and seemingly exhaustless vein of ore has been unearthed. The men are confident they have a fortune, and as the ore lies in such shape that no expensive machinery will be required they will have the full benefit of their discovery.

The Rev. Dr. Ezra Marsh Boring, or "Father" Boring, as he was familiarly known, took his own life Saturday afternoon at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Jones, in Evanston, Ill. He was temporarily insane from the effects of ill health, aggravated by ivy-vine poisoning received last summer. Father Boring was 78 years old and was one of the best-known members of the Rock river conference, having preached at Galena when Gen. Grant was a member of the congregation. He was presiding elder of the Chicago district for four years and was one of the founders of the Des Plaines camp-meeting.

The waterways convention has been called to meet in Detroit Dec. 17. The convention will consider the best means of securing a twenty-one foot channel from Duluth and Chicago to Buffalo, and also how a ship canal to the sea might be constructed. The co-operation of all commercial organizations in the cities along the lakes, and such cities as Minneapolis and St. Paul, peculiarly interested in the transportation, is invited. These cities will be asked to send five delegates each. The governor of each state bordering on the lakes will be invited to be present at the meeting, and also to appoint five other delegates each from their respective territories.

WILL NOW BE THE FAD.

The First Suicide From the Brooklyn Bridge Has Occurred.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—Shortly after noon today, when the big Brooklyn bridge was covered with promenaders, a stranger jumped from the center of the main space to the East river, 140 feet below, and was drowned. It was a clear case of suicide. James Ross, a peddler, of 232 York street, Brooklyn, was driving upon the New York end of the bridge roadway, when a stranger stepped up and begged permission to ride across. He was a medium sized man in middle life, clad in the garb of a longshoreman. As he rode along he conversed rationally with the peddler and two boys who were with him. On reaching the center of the main span the man jumped up and said, "I guess I'll jump overboard." Ross thinking he was joking, replied, "All right; you jump and I'll follow." He did jump, going down half the distance as straight as an arrow, feet first, then turning struck the water face first and was lost to view for some seconds. He rose once, his head just showing, and sank for the last time. His body has not been recovered. This is the first suicide from the bridge.

By Order of the Czar.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 25.—Contrary to the announcement made a few days ago that nothing further would be done in connection with the question of exporting wheat from Russia until the czar returns from Livadia late in December, a ukase from his majesty was issued today prohibiting the export of wheat and wheat products from Russia. This prohibition, which will go into effect Monday next, will be executed under the same conditions as those governing the prohibition recently decreed against the export of oats.

Poisoned by Nicotine.

CALEDONIA, Minn., Nov. 25.—Nicholas Ellens, an old resident of Houston county, aged 72 is dead as a result of a peculiar accident. While carrying swill to his hogs and smoking the while he slipped and falling, drove the stem of his pipe into his throat. It broke and with difficulty extracted. Blood poisoning resulted from the nicotine and death resulted as stated.

The Pope in Poor Health.

ROME, Nov. 24.—All the personages who have recently had interviews with the pope assert that he frequently complains of declining health and strength and speaks of his death as not being far distant. He complains much of his position, being kept in what is practically a state of imprisonment, not being able to leave the vatican grounds.

WASHINGTON NOTES

Latest Telegraph News from the National Capital Condensed.

Doings of the Supreme Court the Executive and Other Departments.

PENSIONS AND PENSION APPEALS.

Assistant Secretary Bussey has submitted to Secretary Noble his report of the work done by the board of pension appeals during the fiscal year ending July 1, 1891:

Appeals pending July 1, 1890, 4,850; new appeals filed, 3,272; appeals wherein pension office was sustained, 2,243; appeals wherein pension office was reversed, 339; appeals reconsidered, 302; dismissed, 141; pending July 1, 1891, 5,030; motions for reconsideration pending July 1, 1890, 511; motions filed during year, 176; overruled, 3:0; sustained, 38; allowed, 11; dismissed, 11; motions for reconsideration pending July 1, 1891, 317. Fee appeals filed, 64; pending July 1, 1891, 165. Letters referred to the commissioner of pensions, 10,491; letters sent, 6,491. From July 1, 1891, to Oct. 1, 1891, there were: Appeals filed, 952; adjudicated, 1,122; motions for reconsideration filed, 37; adjudicated, 68; fee appeals filed, 141; adjudicated, 241; letters referred to the commissioner of pensions, 3.041; letters sent, 1,417. The assistant secretary makes several recommendations.

VICTORY FOR THE BELL TELEPHONE CO.

The United States patent office has issued a patent to Emile Berliner, assignor to the Bell Telephone Company, for a combined telegraph and telephone, which has been pending in that office since June 4, 1877. It is understood that the Bell Telephone Company believes that this patent covers features which are necessary to the practical use of telephones. Inventors do not take this view of the patent. They think that when Bell's basic patent expires, March 7, 1893, they will be able to produce practical telephones not infringing the Berliner patent. The issue of this patent is the second step taken by Commissioner Simonds, and possibly the last which it will be necessary to take, to practically dispose of a long existing tangle of telephone litigation in the patent office. The first step was his decision of Oct. 29, 1891, lately published, denying a telephone patent to Daniel Drawbaugh on his 1880 application, because that invention had been in public use for more than two years prior to that application, and also because the Supreme court had decided that Drawbaugh did not invent the telephone.

SPRINGER HOLDING HIS OWN.

The election of the officers of the next house is the live topic of the hour, and the interest is daily becoming stronger. In the speakership canvass the really effective work will not begin until after Thanksgiving. Few members will come to Washington to remain before then. Immediately after that time, however, the candidates for all the places will open headquarters and make the most vigorous fight possible. This preliminary campaign will really constitute the decisive work in the contest, and it is believed that when the caucus convenes there will be a comparatively short fight. No one anticipates a deadlock, and in whatever way the forces may line up at the start not more than three or four ballots, it is thought, will be necessary to make all the nominations.

It is certain that Mr. Springer is holding his own. His great personal popularity and the ability he displayed as presiding officer for nearly three months while the Mills bill was before the house for consideration indicate most clearly his admirable acquaintance with parliamentary law and usage. It was a most trying position, for the republicans exhausted every device known to legislative bodies in their filibustering against the bill. In all this long and most trying period Mr. Springer did not once become entangled in the mazes of motion after motion, and the perfect fairness of his rulings was conceded by Mr. McKinley and the other republicans who led the opposition.

ARBITRATION AS TO BERING SEA.

Two propositions are under consideration by the governments of the United States and Great Britain as to the proper course to pursue in the choice of an arbitrator or arbitrators to settle the vexed question of sealing in Bering sea. King Oscar of Sweden and Norway is the latest name presented by Great Britain if a single arbitrator is to be selected. On the other hand it has been suggested by the United States that a civilian commissioner would be a more satisfactory tribunal for the settlement of the problem. While nothing definite has been agreed upon, it is understood that the president and Secretary Blaine lean toward a commission similar to the famous Geneva "high jinks," when the Alabama claim cases were discussed and settled. For the United States it is contended that the whole matter is one of consideration by lawyers, and especially those versed in international law, and not for a crowned head who might not be so unbiased when a friendly power's interest is involved.

Opponents of arbitration assert that even if America and England should come to a satisfactory agreement, poaching would not thereby be prevented or the extinction of the seals. All that would be necessary would be for a vessel-owner to obtain a register for his craft in Germany, France, or even one of the South American republics, and pursue seal-killing right under the noses of the two big governments whose hands would be tied by arbitration, and the same vessels now engaged in the seal trade would pursue their calling although under a different flag. But with an agreement between the United States and Great Britain, and the co-operation of Russia, no country would interfere in behalf of poachers flying its flag. No country could afford to do so, and ocean patrol could be established which would shut the poachers out of Bering waters.

Sir Julian Pauncefote and Secretary Blaine have by mutual consent suspended consideration of this matter, pending a decision by the United States Supreme court in the schooners Sayward and Sylvia Hardy cases.

MINNEAPOLIS GETS IT.

Republican National Convention Meets There June 7, 1892.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—Minneapolis had twenty-nine votes on the seventh and last ballot and gets the convention.

The National Republican committee was called to order at 11:30 a. m. by Chairman Clarkson, immediately after which they went into secret session and elected General James S. Clarkson, of Iowa, chairman to succeed Senator Quay; Parrett A. Hobart, of New Jersey, vice chairman to succeed Mr. Clarkson; Wm. Borbour, of New York, treasurer, to succeed W. W. Dudley. All the elections were by acclamation. A roll call developed the presence of 48 out of 49 members of the committee, the only absentee being W. L. Ryerson, of New Mexico, and he had no proxy. After the executive session Representative McKenna and M. H. DeYoung, members of the committee from California, addressed the committee with arguments in behalf of San Francisco.

They spoke of the arguments that had been made in entertaining delegates, should San Francisco be selected, and presented a bond guaranteeing $50,000 for the expenses of the national convention.

Congressman-elect Campbell, of Illinois, spoke briefly for Chicago. He confined himself merely to reading resolutions passed by business men of Chicago disclaiming any desire on the part of that city to make a contest for the convention, but promised to do all that could be done to entertain the delegates should Chicago be chosen.

Michigan delegates were given the next hearing and ex-Congressman Brewer spoke in favor of Detroit. He was followed by ex-Congressman Allen in a brief address, endorsing what all his colleagues had said for Detroit. Senator Stockbridge closed for Detroit.

A recess was then taken, after which the call of states was proceeded with. Minnesota was called and Senator Washburne made appeals for Minneapolis. He made political addresses telling of hotel and hall accommodations, and presented a guarantee bond of the citizens of Minneapolis to defray the expenses of the convention. Governor Merriam, of Minnesota, and Charles W. Johnson, chief clerk of the United States senate, also spoke in favor of Minneapolis, as did Senator Casey, of North Dakota.

The other cities then had their claims presented by their different champions, after which the committee went into secret session and took an informal ballot. After the first informal ballot in secret session the committee took seven more ballots when Minneapolis received 29 votes and got the convention. June 7 is the day fixed upon for holding it.

FONSECA STEPS DOWN.

The Dictator of Brazil Said to Have Resigned.

LONDON, Nov. 24.—A dispatch just received from Rio de Janeiro says Da Fonseca has resigned in favor of Floriano Peixotte.

LONDON, Nov. 24.—Intelligence has just been received here that a revolution broke out in Rio de Janeiro. The object is to overthrow Da Fonseca. The insurrection seems to have been well planned and to have many adherents. The streets are filled with armed mobs, and the military are deserting the government. All is tumult and confusion. Foreign residents are endeavoring to leave the city. No particulars are yet obtainable.

GENERAL MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

WHEAT—Closed Nov., 93½c; Dec., 94¼c; May, $1.01¾.

CORN—Closed; Nov., 58c; Dec., 46⅝c; May, 43⅝c.

OATS—Closed; Nov., 33⅜c; Dec., 32c; May, 37c.

PROVISIONS—Mess Pork closed; Dec., $8.45; Jan., $11.27½; May, $11.62½. Lard—Closed; Dec., $6.20; Jan., $6.30; May, $6.60.

CATTLE—Quotations range from $5.50@5.85 for good to choice cattle; $5.00@5.40 good shipping steers; $2.85@4.10 common to fair steers.

HOGS—Sales ranged from $3.50@3.60 for light; $3.85@3.95 for heavy.

SHEEP—Quotations range from $3.75@4.75 for Western; $3.50@5.00 for natives and $4.00@5.30 for lambs.

WOOL—Quotations as follows:

Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana and Eastern Iowa.

Coarse tub	28@30c
Medium tub	31@33c
Fine unwashed	17@20c
Medium unwashed	22@26c
Coarse washed	28@30c

Nebraska, Dakota, Minnesota, Kansas and Western Iowa.

Fine unwashed	24@28c
Medium unwashed	17@20c
Coarse unwashed	14@18c

NEW YORK MONEY MARKET.

Money on call easy at 3 to 4 ⅌ cent: closed offered at 3 ⅌ cent.

Sterling exchange quiet and easy at 480¼ for 60-day bills and 483¼ for demand.

Government Bonds—Closing quotationss 4's, coupons, 116¾.

NEW YORK PRODUCE MARKET.

WHEAT—Closing prices: No. 2 red, Dec., $1.06½; Jan., $1.08¼.

CORN—Market closed: No. 2, Nov., 70c; Dec., 58¾c.

OATS—Market closed for Mixed Western, 38@41c; White do., 40@44c.

BUFFALO.

WHEAT—No. 1, hard, $1.05⅜.
CORN—No. 2, 55½c.

MILWAUKEE.

WHEAT—Cash, 91c; Dec., 90½c.
CORN—No. 3, 47c.
OATS—No. 2 White, 33c.

ST. LOUIS.

WHEAT—Cash, 92⅝c; Nov., 92⅞c.
CORN—Cash, 42½c; Nov., 42c.
OATS—Cash, 31c; Nov., 30⅝c.
PROVISIONS—Pork, $9.05. Lard, $6.05.

THE PROFESSIONAL MAGICIAN.

Modern Prestidigitateurs Are the Inventors of Few Tricks.

"Very few additions of importance have been made to the repertory of the professional magician within recent years," said an expert in prestidigitation to a reporter of the Washington *Star*. "The new tricks all require elaborate mechanical contrivances. It may be that they draw the public for awhile, but they do not furnish lasting attaactions.

"Take the 'vanishing lady' for example. In its way it was a wonderful thing, and the mechanism necessary was elaborate and costly; but every one knew that the woman must necessarily disappear through a trap in the stage, and the only mystery lay in the cleverness with which the feat was accomplished.

"Here was no illusion, properly speaking, nor anything to excite wonder. A trick to be really worth anything must be seemingly a miracle, inexplicable to the mind of the spectator.

"The best tricks are those requiring the least apparatus. No feat of magic ever attempted on the stage has created a more profound sensation than did the famous 'sphynx' when it first appeared in Europe. Even the scientific men went wild over it.

"It was the first thing of the kind ever seen, and for a long time no one suspected that the body to which the talking head belonged was concealed behind two mirrors that stood at an angle with each other beneath the table. The extreme simplicity of the means used for deceiving was the most effective point.

"But the performer is most successful when he employs for the purpose of legerdemain every-day articles such as people are accustomed to. Audiences are always entertained to see rabbits, guinea pigs, and other articles taken off-hand out of the hat of the fat gentleman who has been so imprudent as to take a front seat near the middle aisle.

"This sort of trick is much more simple and easily performed than you might suppose. I descend from the stage and borrow a silk hat from any gentleman who will give me one. The first things to be taken from the hat are already concealed on the inside of my coat.

"As I turn and regain the stage, with my back for a moment to the spectators, I quickly drop these articles into the hat. Then I face the audience once more, and draw the things out one by one, exhibiting much surprise.

"Some live animal may come first, because it is desirable to dispose of that as quickly as possible. Next, perchance, I pull out a wig, which always excites a roar of laughter. The other articles to be brought forth have been previously done up in many compact little bundles.

"Sometimes a single small package contains a quantity of hen feathers, so tightly done up that when they are taken out there seems to be enough of them to fill a mattress. Each bundle is so fixed that its wrapping can be disengaged in a second."

"Having pulled out of the hat all the things which had been previously taken from under my coat and put into it, I go to a shelf under pretense of brushing the tile and incidentally slip a number of other articles into it.

Then I come down toward the audience as if for the purpose of restoring the borrowed stovepipe, but suddenly pause and begin to draw out of it many things several times the size of the hat, such as bird-cages, trunks, etc., all of which are so made that they close up in very small compass. The springs that hold them in shape are released as each one is taken out.

"Of course, a trick like this requires a great deal of practice and skill, but its effectiveness is almost wholly due to the fact that it is performed with so commonplace an object as a borrowed silk hat. Perform a seeming miracle with a broom, a brick, or anything else that is exceeding commonplace and familiar and your feat excites infinitely more wonderment than if it were accomplished with an elaborate mechanical contrivance.

"When Pharaoh's magicians turned their walking-sticks into snakes they knew how to impress most strongly the minds of observers."

Remarkable Feat of Strength.

E. P. Kendall gave a remarkable exhibition of his skill and strength with a ten-pound dumbbell at noontime today. He matched himself against eight strong men employed upon the grade work about the county courthouse and agreed to put up from shoulder to arm's length a ten-pound dumbbell more times than the eight men could. Kendall has a limb which makes it necessary for him to use crutches, and, as he is of very slight build, the result of the contest appeared to be a foregone conclusion. One after another the eight men took their places, Kendall keeping time with each one, and after the eighth had dropped his arm from sheer exhaustion Kendall smiled pleasantly and ran up his score of consecutive lifts to an even 1,000. His best score with a twelve-pound bell is 2,600 lifts, and he has a brother who holds the world's championship.—*Seattle Press-Times.*

A Clock That Sounds "Taps."

An alarm clock is usually used for getting people up, not for sending them to bed, but I know of at least one authentic case in which the latter end was attained by it. A nervous, active woman who refused to take an afternoon nap because she "couldn't think of it until it was too late" was astonished by the gift of an alarm clock with the dial set exactly at three. It sounded a daily summons to a daily rest. Its imperative call could not be disregarded, and in a short time she found health and spirits much improved by this fantastic use of a familiar convenience.—*Kate Field's Washington.*

She (sternly)—"What was that noise I heard early in the hall this morning when you came in?" He (hastily)—"It must have been the day breaking, darling."—*Baltimore American.*

Decoration Day.

Read by James Whitcomb Riley at Army of Tennessee banquet, Chicago.

It's lonesome, sort o' lonesome—it's a Sunday to me,
It 'pears like, more'n any day I nearly ever see!
Yit with the stars and stripes above a-flutterin' in the air,
On every soldier's grave I'd love to lay a lily there.

They say, though, Decoration days is ginerlly observed
Most everywheres, especially by soldier boys that served,
But me and mother's never went—we seldom git away;
In p'int o' fact, we're allus to home on Decoration day.

They say the old boys marches through the streets in columns grand
A-follerin' the old war tunes they're playin' on the band,
And folks all j'inin' in—and little children, too,
All marchin' under shelter of the red, white and blue.

With roses, roses, roses; everybody in the town;
And crowds of little girls in white, jest fairly loaded down.
Oh, don't the boys know it, from their camp across the hill?
Don't they see their comrades comin' and the old flag wavin' still?

Oh, can't they hear the bugle and the rattle of the drum?
Ain't there no way under heaven they can ricochet us some?
Ain't there no way we can coax 'em, through roses, just to say
They know that every day on earth is their decoration day.

We've tried that, me and mother, where Elias takes his rest.
In the orchard, in his uniform and hands acrost his breast,
And the flag he died for, smilin' and a ripplin' in the breeze
Above his grave, and over that, the robin in the trees!

And yet it's lonesome, lonesome—it's a Sunday day to me,
It 'pears like, more'n any day I nearly ever see.
Yit, with the stars and stripes above a-flutterin' in the air,
On every soldier's grave I love to lay a lily there.

LIFE IN MINING REGIONS.

It Possesses a Fascination That Can Not Be Easily Shaken Off—Less Dangerous Than Supposed.

Mr. Albert Williams, Jr., a distinguished mining engineer of Denver, contributes an exceedingly interesting paper to the October number of the *Engineering Magazine*, under the caption "Modern Types of Gold and Silver Miners." It is replete with authentic information upon a subject which has been largely overdrawn by imaginative writers and he reveals a great deal that is worth knowing of the interesting career of precious metal miners as a class.

The traditional prospector will soon be as extinct as the dodo. He was a picturesque character in fiction and in reality, and he will be missed. His disappearance will not be due to the absence of ground to be prospected, but to the different conditions under which such work is now done. In early times the prospectors were literally gold-seekers; they were after surface placers. It takes but little time for enterprising, hardy men to overrun a considerable territory in the search for this class of deposits, easily discoverable by simple panning tests here and there, and only to be looked for in certain topographical situations, and the country has been so thoroughly gone over that the likelihood of finding anything of importance in the way of placers has been steadily lessened. The prospectors of to-day give their attention mainly to veins and lodes—deposits "in place," which are much more difficult to locate. The pioneers used to cover great distances, undergo almost inconceivable privations and hardships, and at times face dangers from hostile Indians. Now it is found that the immediate neighborhood of one's own camp is about as likely a place to prospect in as one farther away, and many of the best lode strikes have been made in the heart of districts where mining has been going on for years.

There is a fascination about mining life which, once having possessed a man, cannot easily be shaken off. A miner who has made a good stake by selling his locations at first proposes to himself to travel, then to settle down in his own original home; but after a little while he discovers that he himself has changed, that old ties have been broken and that he is disappointed in his former associations. Things at home seem to have inexplicably dwindled. An almost irresistible impulse, a transferred nostalgia, a longing for the clear, bracing mountain air and the liberal ways of the mines, then seizes him. It is difficult to content one's self with the monotonous life of the staider communities after having tasted a more exhilarating one. The attraction of the mines is not all in the hope of gain, though that of course has much to do with it. The friendships formed, the freedom of thought and custom, the spirit of camaraderie, and the entire absence of commercial competition have their influence as well. So numbers of men, having acquired a competence in mining, make their headquarters still in the mining country as a matter of preference, not necessity. Such men are much in the habit of taking short trips away, and are to be met with all through the highways and byways of travel. To be able to lead this pleasant, independent life is the dream of the less fortunate ones. Miners are very apt to disparage their calling while they are actively engaged in it; they may term it "a dog's life," but let them once be freed, mark how they hanker after it!

Some people suppose that a mining-camp is an unusually dangerous sort of place, full of desperadoes and "hold-ups," where every man carries his life in his hand. The misconception has been handed down from rougher, wilder times, and has been kept alive by the romancing of tenderfoot newspaper correspondents. A man is far safer in a mining-camp than on Cherry Hill, New York; Tar Flat, San Francisco, or large areas in any of our cities; much more indeed than in any parts of London or Paris. So far as robbery is concerned one is not safe anywhere, in the mountains or in the towns. As to affrays of other kinds a man who is sober, minds his own business and does not set up as a fighter would always be let alone. If he does not carry a "gun," so much the better for him, for there is among the roughest characters a certain sense of chivalry, which they would call "squareness," that prevents attack upon an unarmed man. The practice of carrying arms is not at all universal in the mountains. When pistols are worn they are kept out of sight. Indeed, there is not much use to a peaceful man in carrying arms at all. If he is "held up" by the "road agents" he is always at a disadvantage, being taken unexpectedly, and when they have the drop on him a motion toward the hip pocket would be to take large chances. If the custom—so far as it goes—of carrying weapons may sometimes lead to unpremeditated fatal encounters, it also has the effect of making men quiet in manner and cautious about giving offense, so that even "when whisky is talking" there is less noise and certainly less disposition for a rough-and-tumble fight than under similar circumstances in cities.

GULLS IN THE CLOUDS.

The gulls constitute the feathered ornaments of our harbors and shores, their singularly graceful flight, long slender wings and striking contrast in black and white rendering them particularly attractive, says the San Francisco *Chronicle*. On the various portions of the Atlantic and Pacific coasts their breeding places are found, but it is in the South, in isolated regions, that they are seen to the best advantage and in greatest numbers. Those who are familiar with the occasional white winged form flashing over the waters of the harbor or bay can form but little conception of the appearance of these birds en masse in the homes of their choice. On the southern borders of the United States there are several localities famous as bird collecting places, but none more interesting than Bird Key, in the Gulf of Mexico.

My first visit to the key was made while examining the wreck of a large ship that had grounded in years before and was a conspicuous object about two miles from the key. From the old wreck I noticed a singular dark cloud hanging low over the island, as though some mysterious smoke had risen from an invisible source and now floated over the spot. Poling the boat over the reef in that direction I soon solved the mystery. The cloud was alive, a mass of active fuss and feathers; birds, birds by the million, so it seemed. One or two came to meet us, and now a distinct murmuring sound was heard, growing louder and louder as we approached, until soon the roar was deafening.

The terns now left the island by scores and hundreds, flying about the boat with wild cries, darting down with menacing gestures. Myriads that had been upon the ground rose, and what had been an indefinite cloud became an almost solid mass of birds, creating a noise like thunder, so that as our boat crunched on the sandy beach our voices were lost and we could only hear each other by screaming. This had a singular effect, as on the second every individual ceased its clatter, silence profound seemed to reign and the birds dived or swooped down as if in fear, to rise again and continue the avian uproar

The sight was a most remarkable one. The birds were of two kinds—the blade-headed tern and the noddy—the former beautiful creatures, with dark heads and bright intelligent eyes, veritable spirits in the air and gale as they flitted about; while the noddies, which were sparsely represented, were dark, with a pale light patch upon the head. The gulls laid their eggs upon the ground, the noddies in rude nests upon the trees.

The island or key occupied several acres, perhaps twenty, and was covered with a low scrub of bay cedar nowhere more than ten feet in height, with here and there a patch of cactus or prickly pear. The birds had preempted every foot of ground, so that it was difficult to step or move in the bush without treading upon the attractive speckled eggs.

The domestic arrangements were simple enough, as the eggs were hatched by the sun and hot sand that cooled but little during the night from the baking it received during the day. The only enemies the birds had were the hermit crabs, that constitute the permanent settlers of the island.

A Paralyzed Bishop.

There is a good story told of the late archbishop of Dublin, Dr. Trench. In his latter years the good archbishop had the idea that he was suffering from incipient paralysis and was always fancying that he detected more or less of a numbness in his limbs. On one occasion he was at a dinner party, says the *Irish Times* and it was noticed that he was quite silent for awhile and looked grave. At the same time it was observed that the lady at his right-hand side was blushing deeply. At last his grace said in a lamentable voice:

"My worst fears are realized; there can be no longer any doubt of it."

"Of what?" asked the sympathetic hostess.

"That paralysis has really taken hold of me," answered the archbishop. "I am sure of it. I have been pinching my right knee for several minutes and I cannot feel the least sensation."

The lady on his right was able to comfort him.

"I hope it is not so bad as you think," she said; "it was my knee you were pinching."

A silk dress feels very like a silk apron, hence the archbishop's mistake.

Making Taffy at Home.

Some excellent taffy may be made by taking one quart of molasses and half a pound of butter, and boiling the two until the mass thickens. This will take about half an hour. Then stir with a spoon until, on taking out a little taffy, it becomes hard on immersion in cold water. Take half a teacup of vinegar, pour into the mass, and stir for half a minute. Then pour the taffy into buttered tins or dishes, and set aside to cool.—*The Ladies' Home Journal.*

Prince George of Wales the second son of the Prince of Wales, is an officer of the navy. He has lately been promoted to the rank of commander.

MISSED HIS CALLING.

He Couldn't Explain the Difference Between Rat-Traps and Potatoes.

A woman sat by the open basement window of a house on West Thirty-fifth street when a man came along with seven rat-traps and eight mouse-traps slung over his shoulder on a cord, says the N. Y. *Evening World*. He leaned on the fence, wiped his perspiring brow with a crippled handkerchief, and said:

"Madam, no lengthy explanation is demanded. I am selling mouse and rat traps. My stock is right here. Sell you a trap warranted to catch the cutest old rat in New York city for a quarter. These mouse-traps, warranted to entice the most bashful mouse in the state to his destruction, are only 15 cents. Might make the two 35 cents to you."

The woman was darning a hole in the heel of a long-handled black stocking. She darned and looked up, and darned and looked down, but she made no reply.

"Of course," said the man, as he detached one of the traps from the cord and held it out, "if you have no rats here you want no traps; but I take it you have rats. We all have 'em. That's where the rich can get no advantage over the poor. I don't say that it isn't cheaper to lay for a rat with a sledstake, but as a matter of convenience the trap is cheap. Savey, ma'am?"

She looked up again, turned the stocking wrong side out and back, and said nothing.

"A person not in the rat-and-mouse business gives little or no thought to statistics," continued the man as he rested one foot on the fence. "Have you any idea of the appalling increase of the rodent population? Probably not. I have met poets, editors, financiers, and statesmen who had given it no thought. As a matter of fact, ma'am, one pair of rats will multiply themselves 1,000 times in two years. One thousand rats will consume an average of $5,000 worth of provisions per year. One of my traps will catch 6,000 rats every 365 days. It is, therefore, a question whether you will invest 25 cents or lose $5,000. Could anything be plainer, ma'am?"

By this time she had got through with the hole in the heel and found one in the toe of the stocking. She looked up at him as she threaded the darning-needle again, but was silent.

"Mind you," said the man, after looking up and down the street, "I don't say that the rat shouldn't have a show. He was created for a purpose, the same as man, and simply because we happen to have the most intelligence we have no right to wipe him of existence. What I do contend, however, is that he must be kept within certain limits. Whenever, owing to number and rapaciousness, he becomes a menace to men's welfare he must go to the wall. It is with that end in view that rat-traps were invented, and that I come down from Yonkers to offer these traps at the low price of 25 cents each. I trust I have defined my position clearly, ma'am."

She bit off the yarn close to the stocking, turned it right side out, and passed her fingers over the spot, but her eyes were not even raised to his.

"I think I see how it is," he said, as he refastened the trap to the cord and prepared to move on. "I think I do. You have not made finance and domestic economy a study. You look at 25 cents paid out for a rat-trap as so much capital invested in a non-dividend paying investment. You do not figger"——

"Don't want any! We never buy potatoes of peddlers, anyhow."

He stood up and looked at her a minute with mouth wide open, and then, as the sash went down the curtain was drawn, he turned away with:

"I'll never make a living at it in the world! My line is windmills or sewing machines, or something that runs with a drive-wheel and does its own talking!"

Fading.

In a small town of northern Vermont the inhabitants are noted for their early marriages. An unmarried young woman who has passed her 25th birthday is universally regarded as an "old maid" and a young man who has reached the same age in an unwedded state is pronounced a confirmed bachelor, and the young people themselves appear to accept the current opinion.

One handsome young fellow, 26 years old, was a great trial to his mother, a bustling, energetic farmer's wife. As she lamented to a summer boarder, "it did seem as if Hiram was possessed to stay single," no matter what she could say.

"An' 'tain't likely," she would add, fretfully, "that any girl will be takin' up with him after a year or two, when he's settled down an' beginnin' to look old!"

Hiram himself was not given to sentiment, and furthermore was quite unconscious of his own attractions. He showed the summer boarder some dreadful photographs of himself, which had been taken the previous winter to please his mother, and remarked gravely:

"Mother was set onh avin' 'em, an' I only waited to see if I wa'n't likely to get any better lookin'. But come last winter I see I was beginnin' to fade, so I had 'em took right away!"

The contrast between the speaker's youthful appearance and his words was almost too much for his hearer.

Economy is Wealth.

Uncle Reub—"If them two sandwitches cost you 70 cents what in the name o' Shylock would they waut for a square meal?"

Fitts—"But 50 cents of that amount went to the waiter, you know."

Uncle Reub—"Dinged if it wouldn't have been a good scheme for us to have waited on ourselves, and then the house would have owed us 30 cents."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"That little fellow deserves great credit to work as hard as he does to support his mother." "Perhaps he does, but then you can't very well give credit to a cash boy."—*Baltimore American.*

LINKVILLE LIKES SNAKES.

And According to This Account Linkville Has Any Number of Them.

The most unique locality to be found by the sportsman is probably that surrounding the town of Linkville, in Klamath county, Ore., says *Forest and Stream*. The town nestles at the foot of a large mountain, and lies right on the bank of what is locally known as Link river. This stream, which is quite large, connects the Upper and Lower Klamath lakes, is alive with thousands and probably millions of large fish, which are constantly passing to and fro between the two lakes, and are as constantly jumping out of water in sight of the town. They are of all sorts and sizes. Some of them appear to be cutting up these antics for the fun of the thing, and some to shake some kind of an eel-looking creature which attacks them in the water and becomes attached to their sides, causing the fish apparently much suffering. It is no uncommon thing for large fish to be taken there whose sides are all scarred up in consequence of these attacks.

It would not be surprising if many fish were thus destroyed. Probably there are not in the world two lakes more numerously stocked with trout than the Upper and Lower Klamath lakes. Judging by map measurement, they each average thirty miles in length by ten miles in width. Many large streams empty into them, affording splendid fishing and spawning grounds. Lying east of the Cascade range of mountains, where genuine winter prevails in the season for it, the water is better and the fish healthy and solid—features which do not prevail on the western side of the mountains, where an almanac has to be consulted to ascertain accurately the season of the year.

But to revert to Link river. There is another and very peculiar feature about its banks; they are a snake paradise. The blue ribbon—though it may have been consistently worn by the sportsman for the last decade of his life—will not prevent the seeing of tens of thousands of snakes in a walk of a mile from the town. They are of a harmless variety, and of all colors and sizes, six inches to six feet in length. On warm, sunny days they lie twisted together in heaps of hundreds, and it is not uncommon to see 3,000 of them in fifteen minutes' walk. If disturbed while taking their siesta, in their effort to get away they become twisted into the form of a cable as large as a man's body and can not move. According to an estimate made by one of the oldest and most intelligent inhabitants of that vicinity, there are snakes enough in that country to build a wall four feet wide and four feet high at least a mile long. Some of the farms there are fenced with walls laid up with round, water-worn stones. These walls constitute the home of thousands of these reptiles. If one of these walls is approached, from nearly every insterstice a snake's head will be projected with forked tongue forbidding trespass on their domain. What is singular about this whole affair is the protection afforded to these reptiles by the inhabitants there. They will not allow them to be killed or injured. Their children, familiarized with them from their birth, have no loathing or fear of the reptiles, but pick them up and play with them as any child does with a toy, under caution of the parents not to hurt them. The reasons given by the farmers and others for this protection are three. First, the farmers could raise no crops without their aid in destroying various bugs, insects, and vermin which would otherwise overrun the whole region with destruction of all living vegetation; second, the reptiles smell sickening enough living, but their stench is intolerable when dead; and third, they devour and reduce the number of frogs, and hereby hangs a tale.

Annually there descend upon Linkville and the surrounding country untold millions of little creatures, resembling a frog, and about the size of a small one, which are reminders of the biblical frogs of Egypt. Where they come from no one seems to know, but it is probable that they come from the rivers and lakes and Klamath marshes. Upon their arrival every door and window has to be closed against them, or they will invade the houses in countless numbers and dispute possession of every part thereof, even to the bed. There is no standing upon politeness at these times. The entrance to and exit from a house is done with instantaneous celerity and a resounding slam to the door, which, under ordinary circumstances, would betray a passionate mood. Of course the streets of the town are full of them. And now the snake takes his annual feast. And thus is nature's law of supply and demand fulfilled.

George Gould's Domestic Wife.

Mrs. George J. Gould, who was a Miss Edith Kingdon, is a famous young housekeeper, says *The Ladies' Home Journal*. She cares nothing for society—none of the Goulds do, no matter what is said to the contrary—but devotes all her time to her husband, her children and her home. She does all her own marketing, knows how to select a good joint, and, better still, knows how to cook it. Mrs. Gould is the wife of the prospectively richest man in America. She has millions at her command, yet she does not squander a penny. Her husband gives her a fixed income for household expenses, and a liberal allowance each year for clothing. She keeps a little book in which is set down the sums of money she receives and spends; and once each month she balances it, pays all bills, and begins a new account. She purchases every piece of clothing worn by her children, and often makes a special article of wear for them herself. Mrs. Gould is a firm believer that all wives should have a fixed allowance from their husbands for household and clothing expenses. It may be much or little, just as the husband can afford.

"Can I see Mr. X—— this morning?" "Mr. X—— went to a blow-out last night and is not yet presentable." "Indeed; what kind of a blow-out?" "Gas."—*Buffalo Express.*

BOOBIES, SURE ENOUGH.

Birds That Catch Fish for the Negroes of the African Coast.

A number of interested spectators were standing at the seawall at North Beach watching a party of youngsters who were angling for mud porgies through holes bored in the planking, says the San Francisco *Examiner*. The fish bit quite eagerly, and several were pulled through the holes and laid on the wharf within a few minutes. Finally one of the bystanders, turning to a companion, said:

"The queerest way to catch fish that I ever saw was on the African coast, where the natives do it by proxy."

"How is that?" inquired the other.

"Didn't you ever hear of it? No? Well, I'll tell you. One day we were cruising just above St. Paul de Loando, and were quite close in shore, when the mate, who had the glass screwed up to his eye as he looked toward the land, said: 'I wonder what those natives are doing in those canoes, sir?' pointing to a couple of canoes two or three miles off our lee bow.

"I took the glass, and, after looking a moment, I said they were either fishing or catching boobies. 'Making boobies do their fishing, I guess,' chimed in the second mate. I had heard about the natives making use of these stupid birds for such a purpose, but had never seen it, so I motioned to the man at the wheel to keep the ship away, and we ran down toward the canoes. It was a lovely day, and we had just a light breeze from the northward and westward, with a sea as smooth as a mill-pond. We were soon near enough to see the fishing operation distinctly.

"There was a flock of boobies hovering around and once in a while one of them would dart into the water and seize a fish. As soon as he got to the surface he would give it a toss in the air and as it came down catch it in his open bill. It would then be part way down his throat, with half the body and the tail sticking out. If left alone the bird would gradually work it down his gullet and dispose of it, but this he was not permitted to do. The moment he appeared on the top of the water one of the canoes was alongside and the poor booby was seized and dragged on board. One of the negroes would catch him by the throat, and, applying pressure, compel him to disgorge his prey, when he was at once released with the request—I presume that is what it was, for the rascals jabbered something very fast—that he go and catch another.

"The natives had been quite successful, as each of the canoes was well loaded with fish. After awhile I made signs to them to come alongside, and I bought about a bushel of the fish, giving them a ten-pound chunk of salt horse in return. The fish were mostly sea bass, weighing four or five pounds apiece, with a few pike among them."

A Conclusive Explanation.

"Philadelphia's a queer town," said the drummer at the Cadilac the other evening to the usual crowd of listeners. "Of course the grass doesn't grow knee-deep on Chestnut street, as the New Yorkers would have you believe, but, all the same, it is a fearfully quiet place, if you've been used to hustling. I was there on my last trip and had to go to the postoffice for a letter I was expecting. There was a yap evidently from Jersey at the general delivery window, and I had to wait for him. He was having a dispute with a very saucy young clerk, who was doing his best to queer the Jerseyman.

"'Did you say,' inquired the clerk, 'that you wanted a letter for Miss Philadelphia Pickling?'

"'Yes,' said the yap, 'I said Philadelphy Picklin'.'

"The clerk took out a pile of letters, ran over them, and tossed one onto the window-sill.

"'Is that right?' he asked.

"'Course,' replied the man studying the address a minute. 'Is that all?'

"'Course,' mimicked the clerk. 'You don't want the earth, do you?'

"'Yes, ef I can git it,' said the other unexpectedly. 'Got any more questions to ask?'

"'Well, yes, I have,' said the clerk slowly. 'Will you tell me if "Philadelphia" is that ladies real name, or is it a nickname? I never heard such a name for anybody.'

"'It's her nickname.'

"'And what in thunder did they give her such a name as that for?'

"'Cause she's so doggoned quiet that folks don't know half the time whether she's dead or asleep.

"As he got out to let me to the window he grinned till the back of his neck showed through, and the clerk's face was a study."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Singular Horse.

A funny story is told of Dean Swift, who was a witty man, and fond of a joke at the expense of other people, as most witty people are. One very cold night, when he was travelling, he stopped at a little inn. There was only one fire in the house, and the guests of the inn, crowding about it, left no place for the new-comer.

With a solemn face Dean Swift called to the hostler, and told him to get a peck of oysters immediately and take them out to his horse.

"Will your horse eat oysters, sir?" asked the astonished man.

"Just take them out and see," said the horse's master.

The people around the fire stared at the man who owned this curious horse, and nearly every one of them left his seat and went out to see the remarkable horse eating oysters.

Then the cunning Dean made himself comfortable in the warmest corner, and ordered his supper.

Presently back came the hostler, with the disappointed crowd after him.

"He won't touch them, sir!" cried the hostler.

"Then take the foolish animal all the oats he can eat," replied Dean Swift. "You can bring the oysters here. I'll eat them for supper myself."—*Harper's Young People.*

There are 700 Americans residing in the City of Mexico, some of whom own the houses they occupy.

MISSING LINKS.

Experiments in growing tea plant are now being tried in southern California.

A cargo of copper recently carried out of Lake Superior was valued at $610,000.

The value of the timber in Fresno county, California, is estimated at $96,000,000.

At the time of birth the octopus, the renowned devil fish, is not larger than a common flea.

The population of Greece is increasing at a greater ratio than that of any other European country.

Paris publishes 1,998 papers, of which 105 are illustrated journals and twenty-one are devoted to the theatres.

Emperor William will not have a stenographer about him. He does his own shorthand writing with his left hand.

A torpedo has been tried at Horsea Island that can cut through a net without exploding. It is the invention of an Italian firm.

The directors of one of the principal railway companies in Great Britain are considering the proposal for the entire removal of the class system.

One of the largest hospitals in the world, containing accommodation for from 1,000 to 1,500 patients, has been opened at Constantinople, Turkey.

The British poacher is now being followed by the electric search light. A light several miles away recently detected and identified a couple of them.

There are 161 important steam navigation companies in the world, of which the English own 64, the French 35 and the Germans 12. In the United States there are 15.

The crown prince of Greece has not emerged from his palace since the death of his sister, the Grand Duchess Paul of Russia, as his devotion to her was almost idolatry.

The average age of British soldiers is twenty-seven years; their death rate is nine per 1,000, and of every 100 seventy are English, twenty Irish, eight Scotch and two colonial.

Black potatoes called "cetewajo" are raised in Zululand. Some philologist should explain whether the famous king gave them their name or took his own appellation from them.

Densely populated as it is in some places, the earth has room for a great many more people. It is estimated that there are twenty-two and a half acres for every living person.

Along the creole coast, between Mobile and New Orleans, roses of the Marechal Niel, Jacqueminot and other rare varieties are abloom all winter, no matter what the weather is.

Browning's organized devotees in London have concluded that their work of elucidating his work is about done; and the society has voted to dissolve after this month's session.

A French critic, Mirabeau, says Maurice Maeterlinck, a new writer in Belgium, has put into his "Princess Maleine" things more beautiful than the most beautiful things in Shakspeare.

The famous violinist, Dr. Joachim, recently patronized a Berlin barber, who, not recognizing his customer, remarked: 'Really, sir, you must allow me to cut your hair a good deal shorter; otherwise you will be taken for a fiddler."

Some one has discovered a book in Dublin with the words of "The Messiah" as sold at the first performance in that city in 1741. It shows that "He shall feed his flock" was taken right through by one voice, the contralto, who was Mrs. Cibber.

After thirty years' struggle against an adverse destiny the leviathan steamship Great Eastern was beached on the shores of the Mersey, near Liverpool, and for many months past a dozen men have been knocking her to pieces. Her bones sold for $100,000.

According to an Italian professor, our beautiful blonde sisters are rapidly disappearing, owing to the too hearty indulgence of the meat diet. Our informer further says that in the next few centuries golden tresses will vanish from the face of the globe.

The young countess of Dudley has the credit of owning the richest collection of jewels in England—not including diamond eyes, ruby lips, a mouthful of pearls, and the other gems that novelists are in the habit of bestowing upon their heroines.

Among the recent products of wire manufacturing is one having a measurement of 1-500th of an inch in diameter—much finer, of course, than the hair of one's head. The wire is drawn through what is practically a hole in a diamond, to which there is no wear.

An Indiana man while fishing recently found a very fine pearl. It had fallen from a mussel shell and was lying on the bar. It weighs two and a half pennyweights, and was pronounced a very fine specimen. The man claims that he was offered $300 for it.

The weasels are said to be killing off the rabbits in Tulare county, California. The creature comes up behind bunny as he sits at peace with all the world, and, springing upon his back, clings and sucks his life-blood as he runs, until he drops dead from exhaustion.

Little Sammy's grandmother was not a very old lady, but had a deeply wrinkled face. She had taught him to call her Mrs. Baker, but never told him the reason why. One day Sammy was talking about Mrs. Baker. Some one asked him, "Who is Mrs. Baker?" He replied: "Don't you know Mrs. Baker? Why, she is that lady over there with the cracked face."

The dome of the new city hall in Philadelphia will be constructed of aluminum instead of iron, as at first proposed. It will save the expense of frequent painting and reduce the weight of the tower about four hundred tons. The bronze statue of Penn that is to surmount the tower is to be thirty-seven feet in height and about forty thousand pounds in weight. The clock face is to be twenty-three feet in diameter.

THE NEWS.

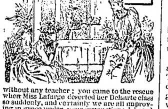
[illegible]

A POPULAR FAMILY.

JENNIE: "How is it, Kate, that you always seem to 'catch on' to the last new thing? Do what I may, you always seem to get ahead of me."

KATE: "I don't know; I certainly do not make any exertion in that direction."

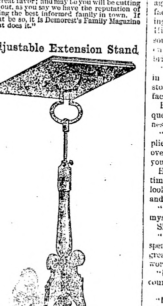
JENNIE: "Well, during the last few months, for example, you have taken up painting,



without any teacher; you came to the rescue when Miss Lafarge deserted her Delsarte class so suddenly, and certainly we are all improving in grace under your instruction; I heard you telling Tommy Eames last evening how his club made mistakes in playing baseball; you seem to be up on all the latest 'fads,' and know just what to do under all circumstances; you entertain beautifully; and in the last month you have improved so in health, owing, you tell me, to your physical culture exercises. Where do you get all of your information from in this little out-of-the way place?—for you never go to the city."

KATE: "Why, Jennie, you will make me vain. I have only one source of information, but it is surprising how it meets all wants. I very seldom hear of anything new but what the next few days bring me full information on the subject. Magic? No! Magazine! And a great treasure it is to us all, for it really furnishes the reading for the whole household: father has given up his magazine that he has taken for years, as he says this one gives more and better information on the subjects of the day; and mother says that it is that that makes her such a famous housekeeper. In fact, we all agree that it is the only really FAMILY magazine published, as we have sent for samples of all of them, and find that one is all for men, another all for women, and another for children only, while this one suits every one of us; so we only need to take one instead of several, and that is where the economy comes in, for it is only $2.00 a year. Perhaps you think I am too lavish in my praise; but I will let you see ours, or, better still, send 10 cents to the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th Street, New York, for a sample copy, and I shall always consider that I have done you a great favor; and may be you will be cutting us out, as you say we have the reputation of being the best informed family in town. If that be so, it is Demorest's Family Magazine that does it."

Adjustable Extension Stand



Book Stand, Music Stand, Atlas Stand, Album [illegible] Stand, Flower Stand, also Lamp, Lecture, [illegible] Library, Office, [illegible] and Checker Stand [illegible] Hard wood, rubbed finish, height 24 inches [illegible] Weight 12 lbs, size of top [illegible] Price $5. KEELER & CO., Fur[illegible] 81-91 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

[illegible] Service,

[illegible] St. P. M. [illegible] of this line [illegible] St. Paul and [illegible]

[illegible] Vestibuled [illegible] at 7:30 p. m. [illegible] Chicago in 13½ [illegible] to St. Paul in 13 [illegible]

[illegible] St Paul at [illegible] to Chicago [illegible] to and from Chicago [illegible] in 13 hours and 45 [illegible]

[illegible] line running all its [illegible] 14 hour between St. [illegible] Chicago, and while this [illegible] don't have to run at [illegible] to make their time [illegible] this is shorter [illegible]

[illegible] this is the only [illegible] connections are assure[illegible] all fast time trains from [illegible] East and South in the [illegible] night.

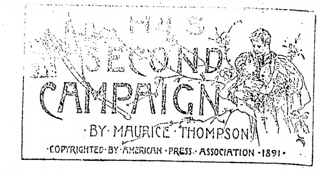
[illegible] by this line are always [illegible] other.

[illegible] Gen'l Passenger Agent

Consumption Cured.

[illegible] physician, retired from practice, [illegible] in his hands by [illegible] missionary the formula [illegible] vegetable remedy for the [illegible] permanent cure of Consumption, [illegible] Catarrh, Asthma and all [illegible] Lung Affections, also a positive [illegible] for Nervous Debility [illegible] complaints, after [illegible] wonderful curative powers [illegible] has felt it his [illegible] to his suffering [illegible] this motive and [illegible] suffering I will [illegible] who desire it, [illegible] French or English, [illegible] preparing and using [illegible] by mail, by addressing with [illegible] this paper. W. A. NOYES, [illegible] Block, Rochester, N. Y.

[illegible] can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. [illegible] everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote [illegible] or all your time to the work. This is an [illegible] success to every worker [illegible] from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, [illegible] We can furnish you the employment [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]



HIS SECOND CAMPAIGN

BY MAURICE THOMPSON

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hurried to soften it.

"I will keep the secret—I have kept it. Rosalie shall never know. Pardon my bitter mood just now—it took me unawares."

Her voice had recovered its gentleness almost as suddenly as it had lost it. This served to recall him to his immediate surroundings and to a sense of the generous sacrifice this injured woman was making. At the same time, by some indirect action, Adelaide's impulse of kindness fanned to flame a sudden hope in his breast that all was not lost. His hungry heart caught at something in her voice that seemed to come from Rosalie.

"Miss Chenier, have you known this all the while?" he presently inquired.

"I had not meant to tell it," she said. "I am sorry I have allowed my feelings to get control of me. You will try to forget all about it, won't you?"

"And Rosalie," he murmured; "what will she say?"

"She must never, never know it," said Adelaide earnestly.

He took a hasty turn or two across the floor.

"And your father?" he added, stopping short and looking anxiously at her.

She made a quick gesture.

"He could not bear it," she exclaimed; "he would be terrible." She came close to him, and almost in a whisper added:

"We must never tell any one."

Julian began to walk back and forth again, his hands locked behind him, his face pale and creased with intense feeling. She followed him with her eyes. His suffering appealed to her impulsive southern heart, more strongly perhaps on account of the share she had taken in bringing it on.

"Do you think it would be honorable in me to hold this a secret?" he said, stopping again and turning his clouded face inquiringly toward her.

Her cheeks flushed as the reflex of his question reached her own self consciousness.

"I cannot say," she immediately replied. "I have thought it all over and over, and I have not decided. What do you think?"

He lowered his eyes and stood for a time gazing at the floor. Presently he looked up quickly, almost resentfully, and said:

"I shall tell your father and Rosalie myself."

She started a little.

"I believe I would not," she said, speaking slowly, as if thinking with great care; "you might make it all the worse for everybody concerned."

"But I must," he urged; "no other course would satisfy my conscience."

"I suppose you are right," she said with a sigh, "but I dread the result. Wouldn't it be better to wait awhile and"——

"No, at once. I should be afraid to brood over it; the temptation to hide the whole thing might overcome me. But you, Miss Chenier—what shall I ever do to win back your respect? I cannot allow you to hate me if I can help it. I feel your situation, and"——

"Let us not discuss that further," she hurried to say; "we cannot change the past."

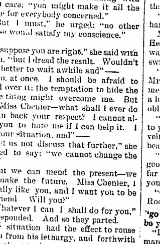
"But we can mend the present—we can make the future. Miss Chenier, I cordially like you, and I want you to be my friend. Will you?"

"Whatever I can I shall do for you," she responded. And so they parted.

The situation had the effect to rouse Julian from his lethargy, and forthwith he set about trying to overcome the obstacles in his way.

CHAPTER XXV.

A DRIVE.



Falling heavily outstretched upon some rails beside the road.

Mrs. Roosevelt saw that something had gone wrong. It was plain to her that Julian's return to her house could have but one meaning, and she had hoped to see Rosalie become his wife, if she loved him. She did not inquire into the cause of the trouble which seemed obscurely at work, thinking that it would probably be of short duration.

One morning Mr. Roosevelt invited Julian to drive with him to a certain house, some miles in the country, where a trivial business affair demanded his attention. The vehicle was an open buggy drawn by a span of fast bay horses. Mr. Roosevelt drove.

"I shall show you some wild jungles and some beautiful open country," he said as they started from before the gate at Roosevelt Place. "If it were not so late in the season we might take the guns. Quails are abundant in the old fields."

"I shouldn't care to shoot today," said Julian; "somehow I feel averse to exercise of any active sort. This climate, it seems, has enervated me."

"That is what all northern men say after they have been here awhile. How do you account for it?"

"I did not feel it when I was a soldier," responded Julian.

"But then you were not this far south, were you?"

"Oh, yes; I was here with Sherman's raiders, prowling about in the city for several days."

"Ah, I was not aware."

"I had forgotten to tell you," said Julian; "I ought to have told you at first, so that you could have exercised your right to refuse hospitality to one who"——

"Not at all, sir—do not mention it," said Mr. Roosevelt quickly. "I hold no grudge against a Union soldier; I respect him, I assure you, sir."

"So many things were done by our soldiery," responded Julian; "things calculated to make southern folk bitterly hate us."

"Oh, yes; but an army is scarcely expected to have drawing room manners. It would be wicked folly for us to allow what a man did as a soldier to be weighed against him as a citizen and a friend."

"Yours is a noble view, Mr. Roosevelt," said Julian. "I cordially agree with you, but there were special cases, like burning houses and destroying homes"——

"I know, I know," Mr. Roosevelt hastened to say, "but where one does not hesitate to kill a man, why ought he turn aside from burning a house or sacking a town? Murder is said to be a higher crime than arson."

"True, but I doubt if it is ever more bitterly resented."

"Our southern people, I believe, have thought more of their homes than the northern people have of theirs; and the reason may be found in the fact that we are not so thickly settled, and consequently live more exclusively domestic lives."

"I had not thought of that," said Julian.

"Our wealthy planters and their families suffered dreadfully in the line of Sherman's march," said Mr. Roosevelt. "They lost their homes, their slaves, their plantations—everything—and came out at the end of the war even poorer than the crackers."

"Yes, I readily see their peculiarly hard fate," Julian said thoughtfully.

Mr. Roosevelt did not respond to this. He leaned to one side and silently watched the graceful movements of his swiftly going horses.

"I have just discovered something, Mr. Roosevelt, which greatly troubles me," Julian abruptly began again after a long space of silence; "and it would oblige me if you would counsel me."

"I shall be very glad to be of service to you, sir, I assure you," said Mr. Roosevelt looking up, with cordial generosity beaming from his face.

"I don't know that you can do me any good," Julian continued, "it may be too far gone for that, but I desire to have your opinion."

"Certainly, sir, certainly," said Mr. Roosevelt, as Julian seemed to hesitate; "go on freely; anything I can offer will be yours."

"In the first place, then," the young man said, "I love your niece, Miss Rosalie Chenier."

"That would seem quite natural and proper, sir," said Mr. Roosevelt, smiling pleasantly and speaking gently and slowly.

"In the next place," added Julian, "I have discovered that I am the very man who burned down Colonel Chenier's mansion in North Georgia as we were tramping and fighting through that region."

Mr. Roosevelt looked steadily and kindly at his companion, but said nothing.

"But worst of all," continued Julian, "I ran a bayonet through Miss Adelaide Chenier's arm."

Mr. Roosevelt drew up the horses so suddenly at these last words that they came to a standstill in the middle of the street.

"You cannot mean to say"—he slowly began; but Julian interrupted him.

"Yes, I do mean to say that I bayoneted a woman—Adelaide Chenier—and she has recognized me. Now, Mr. Roosevelt, what shall I do?"

This was so sudden and startling a revelation that Mr Roosevelt could not respond at once. He touched the horses and shook the lines a little. They sped forth from the street into a shaded lane where the perfume of wild flowers loaded the air. Jasmine vines covered the broken fences, violets purpled the ground, mocking birds were everywhere. A gaunt old negro, with a dilapidated army musket on his shoulder, stood withdrawn among the tree shadows gazing at them as they passed.

"Can you fully realize my case, do you think?" Julian added.

"No, sir, I cannot. I never stabbed a woman in my life," responded Mr. Roosevelt. He shook the lines again, and the horses went still faster.

Julian's face darkened and reddened. He bit his mustache and glared at the dashboard.

"Mr. Roosevelt, I have spoken to you as a gentleman and a friend," he presently said; "I am in trouble and need counsel. I do not"——

"How can I advise you, sir?" said the old man interrupted. "True advice presupposes sympathy."

"And you cannot sympathize with me, of course."

"I can hardly say; but I have liked you very much, sir. It is hard for me to couple you with acts of downright vandalism. You have impressed me as a chivalrous and spotless gentleman."

"I am not a soldier now, and I do not think and feel and act as a soldier. Of course in the wild excitement of war I was a zealot in the Union cause. I am not sorry that I was, but I do regret that one act. I wish I could recall it."

As he spoke Julian felt the emptiness of his words. They were flat and fell dead on the air, as does the report of a fowling piece on an open prairie.

"I should think it would not be a pleasant thing to remember," said Mr. Roosevelt, urging the horses a little more, as if this shaking of the lines served in some way to relieve his feelings.

"But how can I help it now?" he presently said, putting his hand on the old man's arm.

Mr. Roosevelt did not answer; he only shook the lines again.

The horses were now going very fast, making the buggy bound and sway and its wheels sing keenly.

"One oughtn't to be hated for what he did"——

A loud report rang out beside the road just ahead. The negro had fired at a bird. The horses reared together and whirled short about with the buggy before Mr. Roosevelt could check them. Under the sudden strain the spring over which Julian sat snapped in two, and the young man was sent whirling a rod away, falling heavily outstretched on some rails beside the road. A line also parted, and then the horses became unmanageable. They ran and kicked like demons, dragging Mr. Roosevelt, in the midst of the wrecked vehicle, back along the road toward the city. Julian was senseless.

The farther the horses ran the wilder and more furious they grew. They dashed the buggy into shreds, and left Mr. Roosevelt wounded and bleeding a half mile from where they started.

The negro who fired the shot had a hard time of it, wandering about in Savannah hunting a physician. Luck had seemed against him. He was twice directed wrong, and then when he did at last find a physician's office the doctor himself was gone. But it chanced that when, after great tribulation, he found a doctor, Mr. Roosevelt's family physician was the one.

Julian had somewhat revived when they reached him. At the same time a welcome sound of wheels and horses' feet greeted their ears. Two vehicles, a buggy and a carriage, came swiftly up, and a spry, smooth faced old man descended from the former.

"Ah, bless me, bless me, how's this?" he quietly ejaculated, glancing from Mr. Roosevelt to Julian and back again, with the quick, keen look of a trained surgeon. Then he pounced upon Julian and began testing his pulse. He motioned to a young man who had accompanied him, and gave an order in an undertone. A medicine case was produced, and a few drops of liquid from a phial were put into Julian's mouth.

It was a terrible shock to the household at Roosevelt Place when the injured men were brought in. Julian was carried to his room in an almost insensible state. Mr. Roosevelt's hurts were comparatively light—mere cuts and bruises that might keep him indoors for a few days.

Rosalie was standing on the stairway when the carriages came to the gate. She turned and ran up to her room, and from the window saw Ellis and three or four others lifting Julian, pale and apparently dead, down from the cushioned couch in the carriage. The first thought that entered her mind was that Ellis had killed Julian in a duel. All her blood seemed to flow in upon her heart, and she gripped the window frame for support. She saw, as through a glass darkly, that group of laboring forms pass into the house bearing the heavy, solemn load, and then she slid down to the floor and lay in a little dark heap over which her yellow hair strayed in loose, shining curls. She had not swooned—she was too strong for that—but a feeling of utter horror and despair had crushed her down as if by its mere weight.

When, after a long while, Adelaide came to look for her she was still there, silent, tearless, numb, with the intensity of her suffering.

When she learned that it had been an accident and not a duel, and that Julian was not dead, her relief was very great; but there remained a nameless dread, and something in Adelaide's voice and manner added to her distress.

Adelaide had tears in her eyes, and she was wringing her hands slowly as she began walking to and fro in the room.

"It is awful!" she exclaimed, in her calm, suppressed way; "and oh, Rosalie, if he should die without knowing that I have forgiven him!"

"Forgiven him?" echoed Rosalie, "forgiven him for what?"

Adelaide stopped and looked strangely at her sister. True enough, Rosalie did not know. Ought she to tell her? Perhaps it would be best; but she could not.

"We had a foolish disagreement," she presently said; "I will tell you sometime, not now."

"But he will not die—oh, Adelaide, he will not die, will he?" cried Rosalie, with a sudden gush of tears.

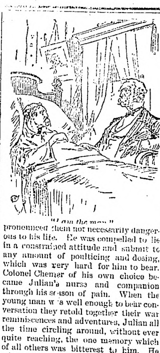
"I do not know, dear," the sister replied, her voice struggling to hold its even, gentle flow.

They stood there facing each other, their faces pale, their lips trembling and their eyes shining with intense distress. They did not heed the balmy wind tide flowing through the room, nor the song of the mocking bird gayly falling from the tree by the window.

CHAPTER XXVI.

JULIAN INTRODUCES HIMSELF TO COLONEL CHENIER.

Edgar Julian's hurts proved very serious, though the physician from the first



"I am the man."

pronounced them not necessarily dangerous to his life. He was compelled to lie in a constrained attitude and submit to any amount of poulticing and dosing, which was very hard for him to bear. Colonel Chenier of his own choice became Julian's nurse and companion through his season of pain. When the young man was well enough to bear conversation they retold together their war reminiscences and adventures, Julian all the time circling around, without ever quite reaching, the one memory which of all others was bitterest to him. He tried from every direction to pave the way for a full confession; but whenever he neared the point Colonel Chenier would frighten him away by some indication of resentfulness.

Julian's training as a lawyer had taught him the art of approaching a point by every manner of indirection and circumlocutory device. He tried to educate Colonel Chenier by gradual approaches, so that finally the strange and ugly truth, when it should be disclosed, would not excite any undue passion. He was patient, and he strove to be both wise and cunning. Of course Colonel Chenier did not dream of Julian's object. But all the same he was quite refractory; he refused to be educated up to Julian's notion of what was pardonable on the score of being military necessity or the legitimate result of the excitement and prejudice of civil war. He was a southerner of the old school—a believer in the antebellum past, a worshiper of chivalry and the Lost Cause, a good hater of innovation. His pride went on high, old fashioned stilts, from which it would not come down for anything. When at last Julian did disclose his secret it was with all the heroic swiftness and mercilessness of a surgical operation.

"Colonel Chenier," he said, "I am going to be well before long, and then I suppose I shall have to go back to Chicago. I feel that I ought to say to you before I go that I love your daughter Rosalie and desire to marry her."

Colonel Chenier looked grave, and did not reply at once. He was not taken by surprise, but the matter was of such vast import that in his judgment it ought to be proceeded with slowly.

"Have you Rosalie's consent?" he at last very deliberately inquired.

Julian moved painfully upon his bolsters, and thus gained time to consider of his answer; but he could frame no evasive phrase; he simply said:

"No, but I hope to get it."

Colonel Chenier smiled grimly.

"Girls are very uncertain, sir; very uncertain. Perhaps I would better reserve consideration of the question until you are sure."

"No," responded Julian quickly, "that is just what I do not want you to do. I am sure, from reasons of my own, that I ought to know, before I speak further to her, how you would regard my marriage with your daughter."

"I regard you very highly, sir," said Colonel Chenier, "and, so far as I am concerned, should be proud to call you my son. It is for Rosalie herself to decide the matter."

Julian lay for a few delicious minutes reveling in the exquisite charm of this announcement, forgetful for the time of all that lay between him and his heart's desire. Since his accident he had spent most of his waking hours, when alone, in thinking of Rosalie and conjuring up a thousand absurd reasons for her strange elusiveness. Sometimes he caught the sound of her voice coming from other rooms as she went about the house. She sent flowers to him every day, but as yet she had not come to see him, though Adelaide often had.

"I am glad you are not against me," he presently said; "I have been dreading you, terribly dreading you. It seemed to me so probable that you would oppose me—so natural that you would not like to have your daughter marry a—a—marry one of Sherman's men."

Colonel Chenier had been looking out of the window which opened near Julian's couch; he now turned his eyes upon the young man's face, and in a tone of warm good fellowship said:

"I am a southerner, sir, but I hope I am no fanatic. Why should I object to you on the ground that you were on the other side? The war is over and that issue is settled forever. A soldier, sir, honors those who honorably fought him."

"It is doubly noble in you to talk like this, Colonel Chenier," exclaimed Julian, "when personally you have suffered so much. Your home burned up, your fortune torn from you and your physique wrecked; and then your dead sons, and"——

Colonel Chenier interrupted him with a gesture of command and said:

"All that fell from the hand of fate. War is a calamity. I hold no grudge. Let the dead past bury its dead."

"Can you make that sentiment good, Colonel Chenier? Can you bear up against every temptation to hold a grudge?" said Julian, trembling as he spoke.

"Yes, sir, I should call it unmanly to rake over the embers of the war now to gratify personal spite. I hope I am on a higher plane," said Colonel Chenier.

"Then you can forgive the man who burned your house and bayoneted your daughter?" cried Julian excitedly.

Colonel Chenier's face darkened. He

Green Bay, Winona & St. Paul

Railroad. Best and most Direct Line Between

LACROSSE,
WINONA,
Neillsville,
Eau Claire,
Grand Rapids,
Stevens Point,
New London,
Appelton,
Neenah,
Menasha,
Oshkosh,
Fon du Lac,
GREEN BAY,

And all Points in
EASTERN WISCONSIN,
Iron Districts of Northern Michigan and Lake Superior Regions.

Close Connections and Quick Time.

See That Your Ticket Reads Via
GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL Railroad,

S. W. Champion,
Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
J. B. Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

(First publication Dec. 3.)

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of fifty and 25-100 dollars, interest, which became due on the twenty-first day of November 1891, which default has continued to the date of this notice, upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Luc Dumas, mortgagor, to D. S. B. Johnston Land Mortgage Company, a corporation duly incorporated and organized under the laws of the state of Minnesota, mortgagee, bearing date the twenty-first day of November, 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 22nd day of November, A.D. 1887, at 4:15 o'clock p. m., in book 58 of mortgages, on page 122.

Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said D. S. B. Johnston Land Mortgage Company, mortgagee, to William J. Peck, by written assignment, dated the twenty-fourth day of April, A.D. 1888, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the ninth day of May, A. D. 1888, at 1 o'clock p. m., in book 36 of said mortgage records, on page 95;

And whereas, the said William J. Peck, the assignee and holder of said mortgage, has duly elected and does hereby elect to declare the whole principal sum of said mortgage due and payable at the date of this notice, under the terms and conditions of said mortgage, and the power of sale therein contained; and whereas there is actually due and claimed to be due and payable at the date of this notice the sum of six hundred fifty and 25-100 dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent per annum from the twenty-first day of November, A. D. 1891, and whereas the said power of sale has become operative, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof,

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz:

The south west quarter (sw¼) of section twenty two (22), in township one hundred forty nine (149) of range forty-five (45) containing one hundred [illegible] acres more or less, according to [illegible] government survey thereof, in Polk county and state of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and [illegible] which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the [illegible] day of January, 1892, at [illegible] o'clock p. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt of six hundred fifty and 25-100 dollars and interest, and eighty-six and 15-100 dollars taxes paid by said assignee on said premises, and [illegible] dollars, attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated December 3, 1891.

WILLIAM J. PECK, Assignee of Mortgagee.

D. [illegible] Attorney for Assignee of Mortgagee, 322 Hennepin ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Nov. 27th 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named [illegible] has filed notice of his intention to make final [illegible] in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January [illegible], 1892, viz: [illegible] for the N E [illegible] Twp 151 R 44.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

John T. Beaudry, Crookston, Louis Arbert, Ambroise Delorme, Louis Guillemette all of Red Lake Falls, Minn.

dec. 3-jan 6

Hugh Thompson Register

State of Minnesota, county of Polk—ss.

In Probate Court, Special Term, Nov. 16th, 1891.

In the matter of the estate of Pierre Montbriant ceased:

On reading and filing the petition of Esther Dubuque of the town of Gentilly in the county of Polk, representing, among other things, that Pierre Montbriant, late of the county of Polk in the state of Minnesota, on the 11th day of April, A. D. 1890, at the county of Polk died intestate and being an inhabitant of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is the widow of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to Esther Dubuque granted.

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before this court, on Tuesday, the 8th day of December, A. D. 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the probate office, in the city of Crookston in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 16th day of November, A. D. 1891.

By the Court,
C. M. Ienson, Judge of Probate.

oc15-29

First National Bank

RED LAKE FALLS, MINN.

JAS. I. WYER, Pres.
JOS. SMITH, Vice President.
THEO. GARCEAU, Cashier

Capital....$50,000.
Surplus.....$5,000.

Careful Attention and Prompt returns given all Collections.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Friday evening Dec. 11th.

Get out your hats and parasols.

Now we are getting our Indian summer.

Fritz Gerke took a trip to Thief River Falls, Friday.

The artesian (?) well has been abandoned for the present.

Dolphus Champoux drove over from Badger Creek Tuesday.

The erection of St. Joseph's church does not progress rapidly.

The phenomenon of a rainbow in December attracted attention Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Payne ar the happy parents of a very young son.

The pleasant face of Miss Victoria La Freniere was seen in town yesterday.

Mrs. Joseph Smith and Mrs. H. A. McClatchie spent Tuesday in Grand Forks.

August Moreau, the popular salesman, has taken a position with Joseph Smith & Co.

Oscar Simenson and Andrew Lavik drove to Crookston Monday, returning Tuesday.

Josh Billings says he don't believe in signs, but likes to have them point the right way.

The chimney burning at J. P. Harren's Tuesday night caused a flutter of excitement.

Pat McNerthney smiles. His harvest was 1000 bushels of wheat, 700 of oats and 300 of corn.

Joseph L. Stewart and wife now occupy apartments in the Gosselin building on Bottineau av.

For every dollar purchase you make at the Drug and Jewelry Store you will receive a 25c present.

The Crookston Daily Tribune has been enlarged to a seven-column quarto. It is wide awake and admirable.

Lillie Pepin, the two year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pepin of Ridge, died of dyphtheria last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph La Bissoniere and family have gone to Neihart, Montana, there to reside in the future.

Mrs. Otto Zaiser took the train Tuesday morning for East Grand Forks where she will visit her sister Mrs. Fred Borchers.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Z. Perron are entertaining the former's sister and husband, who arrived Tuesday from Stevens Point Wis.

Adam Schmitz has been circulating a subscription list this week to raise funds for the purchase of a bell for St. Mary's church.

Miss Louise La Bissoniere returned from Crookston Tuesday, after a pleasant six weeks' visit with hersister Mrs. L. Benoit.

Fresh-air Boy (looking at farmer's ruminating herd): "Mister do you have to buy chewing-gum for all those cows?" —(Life.

Miss Rebecca Brunelle has accepted a position at the popular general merchandise establishment of H. M. Kaus on Main st.

Napoleon Roy of Louisville thrashed 2,000 bushels of grain and did not have half a bushel spoiled by moisture. He had his grain stacked.

W. A. Alexandar, of Casselton, N. D., is enjoying a deer hunt in the vicinity of Lambert. Upon his arrival here he was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Duffy.

To Mr. and Mrs. Carl Kretzschmar was last week born a son. To say the genial Carl is walking on stilts is expressing it mildly. Carl Jr. has our best wishes.

Charley Mead and Edmurd Bray drove to Crookston yesterday. The boys started at 11 a. m. and returned about 7 p. m. We consider this as making pretty quick time.

Miss Lizzie A. Boyle will open a term of school in Gentilly, Monday. The Gentilly people are to be congratulated upon securing the services of so efficient a teacher.

Draper's thrashing outfit was laid up for repairs a couple of days this week, but is again at work. In moving the separator from McNerthney's place, the front axel was broken off on both sides.

Miss Laura Bottineau received the sad news that her friend Miss Rose Brass, had died at Charlesburg, near Quebec, of consumption, Oct. 26th. Miss Brass resided here with her family, seven years ago.

Mrs. A. Biddle, a sister of Mrs. Walberger Zeh, arrived on a visit yesterday from LeSueur, Minn.

Buy your presents at the Drug and Jewelry Store and gladden the hearts of your father, mother, sister, brother and sweetheart.

Maud (sarcastically): "Ma says that if you are sick, Bridget, she will send your breakfast up to you." Bridget: "Och, no miss, I'm not sick, an' if yez have breakfast ready I will get up."

Gov. Malette has been delivering provisions this week for a St. Paul supply house. About a carload wrs received here. Our local merchants are taking a slight interest in the matter.

In St. John's University Record for November, we notice the following names among the list of students deserving honorable mention for good deportment: D. Champoux, Erve McCaffrey and Jules Pasha.

"Policeman," exclaimed the excited man, his face fiery with honest igdignation, "for sweet humanity's sake, hurry! There's a gang of roughs running a dog fight over in that barn." He was the proprietor of the under dog.

The recent cold snap was probably most severely felt by thrashing crews. Frozen faces were the rule rather than the exception. If the cold weather had continued it would have been impossible to secure men to prosecute the work.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will give a dime social in their building on Broadway, Friday evening Dec. 11, 1891. The Rogue's Art Gallery will be on exhibition. All should see this rare collection of views and curiosities. Remember it will be on exhibition Friday evening, Dec. 11th.

Thanksgiving was celebrated by our young people at Opera hall Thursday night. The St. Hilaire string orchestra rendered the music, and the highest praise was heard for their productions. Supper was served at the Wilber house. It was the most enthusiastic dance of the season.

The author of the song "Annie Rooney" received from the publishers only $4.50, while the writer of "Down Went McGinty" was paid $2.50. Had the public known what was coming, a subscription could readily have been raised to buy the gentlemen off at far higher figures.

Mr. Knowlton indulges in the use of masticating tobacco, and enjoys the deceive weed as much as any one, but when it comes to chewing toe-nails, he considers it time to call a halt. This slightly unpleasant appendix to the requirements of tobacco-chewers is certainly a new phase, but Mr. K. declares that a large to-nail was lodged between his teeth the other day while in the act of severing a piece from the plug with his molars. For particulars as to the brand, the sensation produced, etc., we refer interested parties to Mr. Knowlton.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the post office at Red Lake Falls, Minnesota, for the month ending November 30th, 1891. If not called for in thirty days they will be sent to the dead letter office.

F. A. Baker.
Rev. Mr. Cresswell.
Andrew Johnson.
Miss N. McKusick.
Edward Miller.
Mrs. Emma Montreau.
Octave Montrail.
C. H. Sproser.
John Svanson.

In calling for any of the above letters please say "advertised."

FRANK E. HUNT, P. M.

O My! Those beautiful Dolls at the Drug and Jewelry Store are just *too sweet* for anything.

Mrs. Jos. Grover wishes to inform her patrons that she has removed her dress-making parlors to her residence on Burroughs ave back of St. Mary's church.

WANTED.—A girl for general house work. Good wages. Small family. Must apply soon.

MRS. J.D. MARSHALL.

Mat Skala's place on Broadway stil retains its popularity, and not without reason—Mat has dexterity and tact. A full stock of wines, liquors and cigars. When in need of liquors for medicinal purposes.

S. Elstad, who has a blacksmith shop near the depot, has secured the services of a blacksmith and expert horseshoer of twenty-five years experience. He will guarantee all work to give entire satisfaction.

DR PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

DO YOU EAT

Candies, Nuts, Fruits? Ovide Emard sells such. Fresh and cheap, fresh and cheap. The finest and the best. When you think of Candy, or nuts or fruit or fancy groceries or

TOBACCO

Or pipes, or schoool supplies, or writing inks, or photograph albums or autograph albums,

OR PENS

Go to Ovide Emard and he will give you digestible prices that will please you.

Get your horses shod at Findeisen's.

Remember the Presbyterian social Dec. 11th.

Best horseshoeing done at Findeisen's.

More new goods just received at the Drug and Jewelry Store.

A tramp said he had followed a trade but never cought up with it.

Fred Brasseau has purchased a half interest in L. Beniot's saloon at Crookston.

Buy your holiday goods of Flack the Jeweler and get a nice present with every 50c purchase.

Brigg did not see you at church last Sunday." Brags: "No; I didn't get in until you had gone to sleep.

For every 50c purchase at my store you will receive a 10c present.

Flack the Jeweler.

All kinds of COAL for sale at Hoskin's elevator.

32 W. T. SPILLANE.

Buy your candy, nuts, figs and popcorn of Flack the Jeweler. A fine new stock just received.

LOST.—Between the residence of Wm. Zaiser and the depot, a beaver muff, on Monday. Finder please leave at the NEWS office.

"Puck" maintain that despite our boasted refined civilization, the man who doesn't turn to look at a dog fight is either blind or deaf.

At S. Elstad's blacksmith shop near the depot, you can get guaranteed work. First-class horse shoing by an old experienced workman.

Make a 50 c purchase at the Drug and and Jewelry Store and get a nice present free.

Flack the Jeweler.

W. J. Richardson and wife are visiting at the residence of J. Z. Perron, the latter's brother. They are from Stevens Point, Wis. Mr. R. made us a pleasant call.

Horseowners, Take Notice.

At the request of many of my customers I have secured the services of a first class horse shoer and respectfully solicit a share of your patronage. First class work guaranteed.

Wm. Findeisen.

The Police Gazette

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends whereever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped. 13 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City

A Standard Remedy.

Mezger's Pile Ointment has long proven a boon to suffering humanity, and is effective whenever used. Those in need of a remedy of this kind can find none better or more effective and should get a package of Metzger's Pile Ointment, that is warranted to cure. Price 50c. At Schreiter's drug store.

A Very Narrow Escape.

Yes, I had a very narrow escape, said a prominent citizen to a friend. I was confined to my bed for more than two years and all my friends gave me up. I had running sores on my limbs and after using nearly everything was induced to try Metzger's Pain Eradicator and now here I am, sound and hearty. You will find it for sale by W. A. Schreiter. Price 50c a bottle, trial size free.

The Impending Danger.

Every horse owner dreads that most fatle disease "Colic" and although having at hand the best remedy he knows of still wishes for a quick and certain cure It has recently been discovered that Metzger's Lightning Colic Cure is a never failing remedy. Therefore without delay call on your druggist and get a bottle as it is warranted to cure in 25 minutes any kind or stage of kidney, wind or spasmodic colic. Your horses are in danger if you do not keep it in your barn ready for an emergency. Price $1 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. For sale by W. A. Schriter.

:- IMPERIAL -:
TONSORIAL HALL!
N. MORISETTE, PROP.
Everything First Class!

SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING!

☞Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents.☜
MainStreet, - Red Lake Fall

I. LEMIEUX,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Officein residence, First street, Red Lake Falls. Minn.

JOHN WATSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEGN,
Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn. 4

Attention Canadians.

WINTER EXCURSIONS TO PRINCIPAL POINTS IN CANADA.

Will again be run from the Northest and all principles points in at the low rate of $40.00 for the round tirp. Tickets will be on sale in Manitoba daily from Tuesday December 1st to 30th inclusive and Northern Minnesota and North Dakota on Tuesday December 1st and 8th and daily from December 15th to 22nd inclusive and on Tuesday December 29th. Limit of tickets 90 days from date of sale. Those contemplate taking advantage of these low rate excursions should bear in mind that the Northern Pacific in connection with the Wisconsin central from the public highway from points in the Nortewest to Chicago On December 1st, 8th, 15thr22nd, anp 29th through Pullman furnised tourist sleeping cars will be run via those lenes to Chicago with out change, in which the rate for one double berth from starting point Chicago will be but $2.00.

Tickets, maps, time table and full information can be obtainet from any agent of the Northern Pacific R. R.

Once More.

Winter excersions! Season 1891! Where? To Toronto, Montreal and all principal points west in Ontario. Rate? $40 for the round trip from points in Minnesota and Dakota. When? Tickwill be on Tuesday December 1st, 8th, 15th to 22nd.inclsive and Tuesday, December 29th.Limit? 90 days from date of sale, which can be extended by payment at destination of $5 for 15, $10 for 30 days, $15 for 45 days, $20 for 60 days, and $10 for each 30 days additional. Route? Northern Pacific Railroad via St. Paul and Chicago. Accommodation? Pullman sleeping and dining car to St. Paul daily and on December 1st, 8th, 15th, 22nd and 29th pullman furnish tourist sleeping cars will be run through Winnipeg to Chicago via Northern Pacific and Wisconsin Central lines, in which a charge will be made of only $2 per berth:

Tickets will be extended to include points in Quebec east of Montreal New Brunswick. Nova Scotia, and Prince Edwards Island by the addition of one single fare for the round trip from Montreal.

Time table, maps, and full information can be obtained on applecation to agents of the Northern Pacific Rail road.

The Best Remedy III

in this world, says J. Hofherr of Syracuse, N. Y., is Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, because my son who was partially paralyzed three years ago and attacked by fits, has not had any symptoms of them since he took one bottle of the remedy. I most heartily thank for it.

The Best Ever Used.

WHITEWATER, WIS., October, 1890.

When 17 years old my son was first attacked by epileptic fits, at intervals of one year, then four months, three months, two months, one month, then every three weeks, every nine days and later even twice a day. We used many remedies for fits, but all without benefit. Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic is the very best we ever used and he is again strong, his mind has again improved and is clearer.

G. H. SCHARPF.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Nov. 24, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 9th, 1892, viz. Paul Prul, hd 11856 for the s½ ne¼ and lots 1 and 2, sec 6, twp 149, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.

Foussaint Beaudry, Joseph Benoit, Joseph Leroux, all of Terrebonne, Polk Co., Minn.; John Quesnell, of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

nov26d31 H. H. Dickmann. Register.

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	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	41	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	41	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnodo
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	15	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	21	150	43	Valie
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W¼	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulien
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
So¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
So¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
No¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
So¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Goolor
S½ of Ne	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & 11,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

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The Festooned Column.

Here in this alley there lies the fragment of some ancient column,
Half imbedded in soil, tipped to one side in its fall;
See the shape of the flower there sculptured in happiest outline,
Just in the bloom of its growth, with all the leaves on the stalk.
Even in marble it has a fresh look, as if blowing in Springtide,
Though rude handfuls of Time long have been flung on its form,
Gently it clings to the stone and lovingly winds round the pillar,
Yet it turns to my glance with a soft smile in its eye.
So art thou, divine Elpinike, the flower of Delphi
Ancient thou art, I should say, just in the bud of thy youth;
For if the Delphian priestess now were alive in her beauty,
She thy form would assume, robed in the waves of white folds,
But though so young, thou art hid, methinks in the ages of Delphi.
Beautiful flower to-day sprung from a fancy of old.
Note but this leaf, how graceful it lies in the curve of the marble!
Then another succeeds—half of it only you see;
Then still further below is beheld the mere tip of a leaflet,
All the others are hid in the dark tomb of the ground.
But the day will come when the leaves shall leap from their cover,
And the day will come when Elpinike shall bloom,
Now I am going to dig from the rubbish this column of flowers,
Piece together its parts, cleanse from the dirt every line,
Set up the column in light that again it may sun itself proudly;
Then what a fragrance will rise out of that flowery shaft!

—Denton S. Snider, in Delphic Days.

BLAKE'S WIDOW.

Jem Blake was shot dead in his own doorway by Antonio Gueldo, and the trial was to come off directly.

The extraordinary interest in the affair was less due to the murder and its peculiar circumstances than to the fact that this was the first case tried at San Saba in any more formal court than the time-honored institution of Judge Lynch.

As there was no place specially arranged for the trial, Judge Pitblado hospitably offered the use of his shed. Here a rough table and chair were placed for the Judge, the other necessary furniture, intended to represent the dock, the stand, etc., being eked out with boxes from Silas Baggertt's store.

Jake Smith looked at these preparations for a time with frowning discontent, and then strolled down the road, turning into the lane that led to Blake's. When he reached the door of the shanty he leaned against the jamb and poked his naked head inside, fanning himself in an embarrassed way with his greasy fragrant hat. He had come there with the intention of saying something, but the sight within made him forget it.

Blake's widow sat there, as she had sat pretty much all the time since the murder, staring straight before her, with her chin in her palm. The sunlight struck through the foliage of the red-oak trees that grew before the door, and checkered with flickering brightness the floor and cradle in which Jem's baby was sleeping.

There it was, just as it had been three days ago (could it be only three days?)—just as it had been when she went out that morning to look after the drying clothes and left him standing in the door by the cradle (how fond he was of the baby!)—just as it was when she heard the crack of the pistol and ran in with an awful sense of suffocating fright—just the same as when she had found him lying upon the cradle, dabbling its white linen with his blood and the baby playing with his hair. She screamed once, the first and last complaint any one had heard her make; then she was quiet and helpful through it all—when men came and lifted him up; when they laid him on the rough bed in the other room; when they carried him to the grave, she following with the baby in her arms.

Jake Smith was trying to find the link missing in his thoughts; he sniffed with perplexity—or something—and Blake's widow looked up without speaking. Jake nodded pleasantly four or five times.

"Pooty chipper?" asked he.

Blake's widow smiled sadly, bent over the sleeping child and smoothed the clothes with a tender touch.

"They're agoin' ter try him in a court," Jake went on, "an' I don't believe"——

"Try who—Antonio?" She turned toward the burly figure in the door with a flash of interest in her black eyes.

"Yes. The Judge is making a court out of his shed. I hope it'll turn out all right, but it seems like givin' that Mexican devil a chance he oughtn't ter have."

"He can't get clear, can he?" she asked, rocking the cradle gently and patting the coverlet.

"I don't see how, but he's got some kind of a law cuss to speak for him—a feller that stopped here a day or two ago on his way to Galveston—and it makes me kind o' nervous."

Blake's widow did not appear to notice the last remark, for the child, disturbed by the talking, had awakened and sat up in his cradle with a wondering look.

"Pooty, ain't he?" said Jake, regarding the small figure with interest. "Looks just like—ahem!—you. Poor little — I — a" — he stammered, and treated his hat like a mortal enemy. "Of course he'd had—you've got—there's nothin' I could do fur yer, maybe?"

She answered with a grateful look, but it was accompanied by a shake of the head.

Jake bent down and with his big fore-finger softly rumpled the hair of the baby's head; then he went out and left them, Blake's widow sitting as he found her, and the baby staring down the path after him.

He walked on until he reached the top of the little hill, where he could look down upon the roof which covered the piteous scene he had just left. Here he seemed to have half a mind to turn back, for he hesitated and stopped; but he changed his partial intention after lingering a moment, and walked meditatively onward, with the exclamation. "Wal, some women do beat the d—l amazin'."

—

Of course everybody came to the trial. The arrangements were soon found to be altogether too meager. Pitblado's shed was filled to overflowing, and Baggett made a clean sweep of every empty box in his store.

Antonio's lawyer, a sharp-eyed, sharp-featured fellow from Galveston, had bustled about with surprising agility on the day previous, holding mysterious conferences with ill-conditioned fellows of Gueldo's kidney.

The court was assembled, the jury had been chosen, and the witnesses were all present save one—Blake's widow.

Pretty soon there was a stir at the door, then a murmur of surprise ran through the crowded room.

"May I be d—d," said Jake Smith, audibly, "if she hasn't brought her baby!"

What reason she may have had for not having left the little thing in charge of some sympathizing woman—and there were plenty who would have been glad of the trust—was not apparent; however that might be, there it was, clasped firmly in her arms, its bright red cheeks contrasting with her whiteness, and its father's sunny hair mingling with her dark locks.

With some difficulty way was made through the throng to her seat, which had been placed on one side of the Judge, directly opposite the candle-box on the other where Antonio sat. She took her place and never moved during the whole of the trial, excepting as she was required to testify, and once when the baby tugged at some glistening thing that lay hidden in the folds of her dress, at which she took pains to distract its attention with a chip from the floor. As for the baby, it sat there with its big blue eyes open to their fullest extent, entirely absorbed in the novel scene, save at the moment when that irresistible glitter caught its eye.

Every one being now present, the trial went on in good earnest. A number of witnesses were examined, whose testimony showed that Gueldo had had trouble with Blake, and more than once threatened his life; that Gueldo's pistol was one charge empty on the evening of the day of the murder, whereas in the morning it had been full; that he was seen that morning around Blake's house, and more than that Blake's widow had heard Gueldo's voice just before the fatal shot, and had seen his retreating form as she ran out.

At this last point the Galveston lawyer asked the witness a few questions regarding how she knew it was Gueldo's, and how she had recognized the voice for his. She didn't know how exactly, but was none the less sure for that.

There had been a rumor about that some one had heard Antonio make a boast of having "done for Blake this time," but if there were a witness for this he could not be found now.

And so the prosecution closed.

The Galveston lawyer began by involving in a whirlpool of hopeless contradiction the witness who had sworn to having seen Gueldo near Blake's house. Then he expatiated on the ease with which one person may be mistaken for another, and brought a witness to show how Gueldo had already been said to resemble some one in the village. Finally he produced three of the ill-conditioned fellows before referred to, who swore that Antonio was with them on a hunting expedition during the whole of the day on which the murder was committed.

It was a clear case of alibi. Jake Smith's astonishment at the ease with which the thing had been accomplished was unbounded. He threw a disgusted look towards Pitblado, but the Judge was nonplussed and didn't seem to be interested with things in Jake's vicinity.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said he, "things has took a turn I didn't altogether expec', I don't know as there's much to be said. I s'pose you've got to go by the evidence, an' that don't need any explainin'. Ef you kin make out, accordin' ter that, that Antonio Gueldo killed Jem Blake, why, jest recolect that's what yer here fur."

Jake Smith fidgeted about on his box and cast anxious glances through the open door toward the clump of nopals where the jury were deliberating.

Antonio talked and laughed in an undertone with his counsel, and Blake's widow sat staring at them with compressed lips and a strong expression of determination coming into her face.

It wasn't long before the jury filed in again, all seating themselves but the spokesman, and Judge Pitbaldo rose, wiping his forehead with his shirt-sleeves.

"Straightened it out, have yer?" asked he, nodding to the spokesman.

The man nodded slowly in return.

"Yer see," said the spokesman, with a hesitating and disappointed air, "ef yer hadn't a-corralled us with stickin' ter the evidence we might 'a' done better, but accordin' to that Antonio wasn't thar when the murder was done, an' ef he warn't thar he couldn't a done it; an' ef he didn't do it, why—then—of course he's—not guilty."

Pitblado didn't dare to look at anybody; he stared up at the rafters, down at the table, nowhere in particular, and then turned half-way toward the prisoner.

"You kin go," said he at last, and with great deliberation, "but don't stay around here too long."

There was a dead pause, during which nobody moved.

Jake Smith exploded a single cuss-word, which he had held in for some time past, and Blake's widow stood up.

"Have you got through, Judge?" she asked.

"Wal—I—s'pose so."

"And there is nothing else to be done?"

"I'm afraid there ain't."

"And he's free to go?"

"Y-a-a-s."

Antonio Gueldo rose with an insolent grin and picked up his hat.

The baby crowed, for it saw the glittering thing again.

There was a sharp report—Antonio pitched forward in a heap upon the floor and Blake's widow stood with the pistol pressed to her breast.

A line of thin blue smoke curled from the muzzle of the weapon and formed a halo around the child's flaxen head. The glittering thing was quite near the little hands now, and they took it from the yielding grasp of the mother.

Blake's widow looked steadily at the figure on the floor—it was quite motionless; then she turned and went through the wide passage opened for her by the silent crowd, holding the baby very tenderly and the baby carrying the pistol.

The child laughed with delight; it had got its shining plaything again.

That Hopkins Fence.

The $30,000 wall around the Hopkins' castle at Great Barrington, Mass., is not a new idea. About fifteen years ago Charles Crocker, one of the "big four" Central Pacific railroad magnates, made a similar "improvement." Crocker built himself a mansion on the brow of "Nob Hill," San Francisco. The palace covered almost an entire block. A gentleman whose name is lost to fame had a modest mansion in a corner lot of that block. Crocker coveted that lot, but he could not get it at his own price. He was somewhat incensed because he, a millionaire, was balked in purchasing what he wanted at his own price. The people of that vicinity were astonished on seeing a board wall being built between Crocker's palace and the gentleman's modest two-story frame. The wonder grew with the fence which was built to the height of the roof of the cottage.

This wall totally shuts out the light from the west, also the sun after midday. The gentleman appealed to the courts, alleging that no person had the right to construct anything, even though upon his own premises, which would interfere with the rights and liberties of another. But the courts held differently though it was admitted by Crocker that the fence was useless and he could give no other reason than spite. The gentleman removed his laundry from the back yard to the roof and every day the family linen was flaunting in the breeze from his own house-top, which somewhat spoiled the view of the Crocker family as they gazed out upon the bay and dispelled the romance of their evening promenades on the eastern piazzi. Under the ruling of the court the gentleman had a right to make an unsightly nuisance of the roof of his house. But he proposed to do more. He inscribed upon his banner "No compromise" and refused to sell at any price. He was on the eve of renting his house to a Chinese theatrical company when the proud Crocker ordered his wall to be torn down.

This wall, known as "Crocker's Folly," was one of the objects of curiosity of the city and was on the list to be shown to tourists. It was visited by thousands of citizens, also, and was opportunely torn down just before the Dennis Kearny communistic uprising.

How Meissonier Got Even.

Meissonier had become celebrated and was beginning to make money when he got acquainted with a Parisian grandee, very wealthy, very fond of posing as an art patron, but very penurious. One day Meissonier, breakfasting with the grandee, was struck by the beauty of the texture of the tablecloth. "One could draw upon it," he remarked; and, suiting the action to the word, he produced a pencil and made on the snowy, smooth nap a wonderfully able sketch of a man's head. The economical swell had the head carefully cut out of the damask, and hastened to frame and glaze his prize. A few weeks afterward Meissonier again breakfasted with his patron, and found by the side of his plate at the corner of the table assigned to him a neat little sheaf of crayons and holders, with a penknife and some India rubber. While the guests at the conclusion of the repast were enjoying their coffee and cigarettes, the host saw with delight from the corner of his eye that Meissonier was hard at work on the tablecloth—this time with a superb little full length of a medieval halberdier. The party broke up, the guests departed, and the "economic swell" rushed back to the salle-a-manger to secure his treasure; but, alas! the painter had for once shown himself as economical as his patron. He had made disastrously good use of the penknife, and one corner of the tablecloth was gone, halberdier and all.—*Boston Globe.*

Tricks of Araucanian Doctors.

It is believed that all sickness is due to witches, and sometimes when the afflicted is rich in squaws and ponies, and the medicine man desires a fat fee, he decides upon a wonderful surgical operation. The doctor, bending over the patient, with a blanket covering them both and shielding them well from view, proceeds to remove the sick man's stomach, heart, lungs, liver, and bowels, in search of the poison administered by the witch. He always finds it after a long search, and shows to the patient and his astonished friends a lizard's tail, which he considered the most deadly poison, and which he claims to have found secreted in one of the vital organs. Then he calls upon the friends to witness the fact, though he has just cut the man open and turned him inside out, as it were, not a trace of the wonderful operation remains, so that the man is not only free from poison, but perfectly healed and as sound as before.

In Araucania the evil one teaches doctors many skillful tricks in sleight of hand, such as changing noses with people, taking out the eyes and vital organs without pain, and of thrusting a sharpened stick clear through the stomach of any individual. The last named trick is said to be performed in full view of all the people, to their unbounded admiration, and the man who has learned to do it is a complete graduate from Cici's college, and an honor to his tribe and generation.—*Fanny B. Ward.*

Ruined Forever.

It was a mighty mean thing Hicks did. When he was arrested the other night for kicking over an ash-barrel he gave my name to the Judge as his.

"What is your name?" asked the stranger.

"John Smith."—*Puck.*

Several attempts have been made to steal the Russian crown from its repose in the Kremlin in Moscow.

MEDICINE AMONG KOREANS.

They Almost Worship a Surgeon, but Despise a Physician.

Most of the Koreans have very little confidence in foreign medicines. It is surgery only which enlists their admiration. They have many doctors among themselves, men unacquainted, to be sure, with the languages of Europe, which they hold in high esteem, but learned in the Chinese character, in which they can read all the medical treatises of Chinese classics. These doctors have medicines of their own, even worse tasting than ours, which they furnish their patients in liberal quantities; and, pray, why should a man who has failed to receive benefit from three gallons of a mixture so nauseating that he could not retain it upon his stomach, place faith in a small bottle of medicine as clear as water? Moreover, if there be any virtue in a teaspoonful of such a liquid, there is surely much more in a cupful. So the probability is that the foreign doctor's medicine is taken all in one or two doses, and the result gives the victim a very poor estimate of foreign treatment.

But with surgery the conditions are wholly different. The Korean doctor, it is true, has his set of instruments and his method of using them; but he knows as little of anatomical differentiation and localization as did our forefathers of the patriarchal days. The diseases in which and the localities upon which to use his instruments are determined by arbitrary rules savoring more of necromancy than of medical skill. Scarcely a patient presents himself who has not upon his back or chest or limbs the marks of the native doctors' knives—round scars an inch or more broad, ten or a dozen of them in symmetrical arrangement, showing where long knives have been plunged deep into the tissues. Several cases have been encountered by foreign practitioners here where such treatment has led to severe inflammation, the immediate cause of death. And not infrequently the appearance of these scars directly over the seat of vital organs occasions surprise that these fatal cases are not more common.

The astonishment of the native doctor, therefore, is quite equal to that of the patients when the foreign surgeon coolly and carefully severs the living tissues with his keen knife or unites them with needle and silk. I was intensely amused last week by the open-mouthed wonder of a group of soldiers and chair-bearers who stood about the door of my drug-room to see me tie a spurting artery and bring together the gaping edges of a wound incurred by one of their comrades. Equal interest and amazement are displayed upon every use of my pocket case. Almost every wound brought to me to dress has been previously plastered with mud or with some powder supposed to possess healing properties, and my first step in treatment must be to cleanse the part of its filthy incumbrances. The sight of blood for which he is responsible quite unnerves the Korean, and he looks with awe upon the temerity of the foreigner who works on coolly amid increasing streams of the red liquid which he himself draws, and which he seems able to stanch at will.

So it is that the Koreans have unbounded confidence in foreign surgical skill. They believe that we are quite capable of miracles, and are amazed when we refuse to perform them. Not long since a man came 200 miles in order that I might place new eyes in his empty sockets, and would not be put off with the first assurance of its impossibility. I have been asked to restore withered hands, sightless eyes, limbs deformed from childhood, fractured bones united in malpositions, and to remove countless scars and facial blemishes of various descriptions. So much confidence was felt in my surgical skill that I was allowed last month to attempt the removal of a needle broken off in the palm of a woman of rank. The hand was passed through an aperture in a screen, and was held by her husband, while I sat on the floor beside him and wielded the scalpel. It was comical to see the puzzled faces of her two sons as they saw me draw blood freely and heard her declaration that she felt no pain, because of the cocaine I had applied.

In my medical work I have received most efficient aid from those who have previously become somewhat accustomed to our medical procedure. The Koreans are a very teachable people. They are a people without religion, for all forms of religion are prescribed among them, and only ancestro-worship is countenanced.—*Church at Home.*

An Episode of Nebraska Life.

I met a gentleman at the union depot the other night who had just returned from Kearney county. He said: "I took up a claim three weeks ago and built my shanty with more care than is usually taken with them. I built a bedstead of boards in the corner and laid in a stock of canned goods and dried meat. The first night after it was completed I crawled into bed and fell into a deep sleep. About midnight I was awakened by a half-dozen rude jolts, some one cracked a whip, yelled 'Git up!' and I straightway felt the motion of a heavy wagon. I was but half awake but I realized that my bed was tipped to an angle of 45 degrees and that everything was moving. I realized that my shanty, supposed to be unoccupied, was being stolen with me in it. I grasped my revolver and empted it at the walls and in answer heard the sound of scattering feet. I crawled out of the small window and drove back about 100 yards to the site of the house, where I made the horses fast and posted myself under the wagon. The next day I drove two miles to my nearest neighbor and soon had his opinion and that of several other farmers. They all said the horses and wagon were mine beyond doubt, as no one would ever claim them."—*Kansas City Times.*

Sympathetic Friend—"Your health appears to have improved greatly of late." Convalescent—"Y-e-s, I've been off among strangers who didn't eternally talk to me about it."—*N. Y. Weekly.*

BELOW THE EARTH'S CRUST.

The Question as Affected by What Is Known of the Interior Heat.

Many scientific men are devoting their lives to finding out all that can be learned about the interior of this wonderful globe of ours. One of the interesting problems on which they are engaged is the depths and geological limits of the permanently frozen soil. The British association has collected a large amount of data on this question. It has already told us some curious things, such as the fact that excellent wheat lands north of Manitoba overlie frozen earth that never thaws.

The workmen in the deepest mines in Europe swelter in almost intolerable heat, and yet they have never penetrated over one-seven-thousandth part of the distance from the surface to the center of the earth. In the lower levels of some of the Comstock mines the men fought scalding water and could labor only three or four hours at a time, until the Sutro tunnel pierced the mines and drew off some of the terrible heat, which had been 120 degrees.

The deepest boring ever made—that at Sperenburg, near Berlin—penetrates only 4,172 feet, about 1,000 feet deeper than the famous artesian well at St. Louis. The result of this imperfect knowledge is that there are more theories and disputes among scientific men with regard to the interior of the earth than about any other problem of physical science, says *Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.* Some eminent physicists, for instance, like Sir William Thompson, have believed that the crust of the earth is at least 100 miles thick. The majority adduce good reasons for believing that the crust is only twenty-five to fifty miles thick. All agree that the temperature within the earth continues to increase as it does near the surface—at the rate of one degree, Fahrenheit, for about every fifty-five feet of descent. All igneous rocks must be fused at no great depth.

In fact, at this rate of increase the temperature at 200 miles is 28,000 degrees Fahrenheit, which is Prof. Rosetti's estimate of the probable temperature of the sun. It is improbable, however, that this rate of increase is maintained for a great distance, and many physicists believe that at some unknown but not very great depth the increase in temperature ceases.

A GREEDY GIRL.

She Broke Her Promise and Cabbaged All the Rare Ferns.

A story was recently told me by a lady who had just returned from camping in the Yosemite valley, says a writer in *Garden and Forest.* A friendly guide, when asked about the ferns of the region, answered that he would have to know her a long time before he would be willing to tell her about the kinds in the valley, and continued: "I know you don't mean any harm, but there was a young woman here from the bay—a great botanist—and I told her of a fern that only grew in two places, so far as I knew, in the whole region. Then she was wild to see it. I told her she might have some leaves to press in her brown-paper books, but warned her not to pull up any. 'Don't you s'pose I know better than to spoil your fern garden?' replied the college girl. So I showed her where the stuff grew—one place, where the most of it was, under some dry brush I had put there—and I made her promise again not to tell any one, and not to pull it up. I said to her: 'I guess there ain't but two clumps of it in the Yosemite, and my idea is it ought to stay here. It would be a kind of murder to drive it out.' Then she looked real pretty, and said she entirely agreed with me. It might be a new species, she remarked, and it might be named after me if I would let it be taken away, but then I was exactly right, and it belonged right here.

"Two or three weeks after that her camp broke up, and she went up the valley and dug up every root of the fern that she could find. Fact, I saw her doing it. When I went down to camp to tell them good-bye, that cussed little hypocrite sidled up and begged me to take good care of the ferns—specially of that new kind! No, mum, I'll show you everything in the line of plants, from the Merced river to the top of El Capitan, except one little bunch of fern—all that was left by that young woman from the bay."

A Faithless Lot.

Fanny—I dreamt about you last night.

Jennie—What did you dream?

"I dreamt that the young man to whom you are engaged had gone back on you."

"I dare say it is so. You can't rely on young men nowadays. Woman only is faithful to her love. So you dreamt my future husband went back on me. I wonder whether it is Charlie. He was here night before last and I noticed that he was cold and distant. Perhaps it was Dick. He always was a flirt. I have never trusted him. I wonder if Frank has had the meanness to jilt me for that lavender haired girl he took to the theatre. Ah that's the way these men are. "You can't rely on three or four young men, much less one."—*Texas Siftings.*

Expert Eye of the Car Driver.

"The expert car driver becomes accustomed to measuring distances with the eye," the conductor said. "He can tell at a glance when he is still twenty feet away just how far anything in the street is from the track. He drives right along past obstructions that come within an inch of the car, as he did past the end of that boiler just now. He has to do it. He can't stop the car and get off and measure the distance exactly. If he did somebody might run over him, and when he got back to the stables the superintendent would tell him that he had better get a place driving a hay wagon on some large farm, where there was plenty of room.—*N. Y. Sun.*

There are about 325 students in the freshman class at Princeton this year, which is a large increase over last year.

A HUSTLER.

He Was 9 Years Old and Had Been in Business Five Years.

The boy was not more than 2 1-2 feet high, says the New York *Times.* But he was intelligent and energetic, and he hawked his newspapers with a zeal that would have been creditable to a high-proof drummer. He was not unmindful of his dignity, and when one Broad street purchaser accompanied his tender of payment for a newspaper with a frivolous, chaffing remark, the brisk little fellow embarrassed him with a sharp glance from two snapping black eyes, remarking the while: "Here is your change, sir, I have no time for fooling."

"Keep the change," said the purchaser, dropping the facetious and assuming a serious air. "Will you tell me how long you have been selling papers?"

"I have been in the newspaper business three years," replied the diminutive merchant somewhat coldly.

"Three years!" exclaimed the man with unfeigned surprise, "why, my lad, you do not look big enough to carry a bundle of papers."

"Notwithstanding," said the mite, with unruffled dignity, "I have been in this business for three years, and for two years before I sold papers I was in the clothing business."

"Is it possible?" commented the questioner with increased surprise. "See here, my little man, how old are you?"

"Nine years old," calmly responded the little fellow. "I had to get out and hustle to help support the family when I was 4 years old. I belong to a family who waste no time."

The lad spoke the truth. He was born in East Broadway and went to work in his father's clothing store when but 4 years old as cash boy. And there are many more like him in this large and progressive town.

He Would Stare at a Lady.

A comely young woman, stylishly dressed, with a very pretty face and fully rounded figure, entered a Brooklyn Bridge car, says a *Sun* reporter, accompanied by a well-built, muscular young fellow, apparently her husband. She was a woman upon whom no man could look but with admiration, and she attracted universal attention as the pair passed through the cars and finally took seats together.

Opposite to them sat a well-dressed, middle-aged man, evidently a man of the world in comfortable circumstances, who at once fixed his gaze upon the face of the lady and continued to stare at her with such a persistent scrutiny as to attract attention from every one in the vicinity. The lady soon became conscious of the stare, and was evidently confused and embarrassed at its continuance. It is true that the middle-aged man did not make any sign or offer any advances or betray any of those attempts at familiarity that are practiced by oglers. He simply looked and kept looking, not turning away his face once, and making but brief answers to remarks by a young man who was with him.

Meanwhile the husband of the lady had been gradually worked up to a pitch of great indignation at the action of the unwarrantable starer. The lady spoke to him quietly, and was evidently desirous of avoiding a scene, and made a little start to restrain him as he rose from his seat. The husband, however, was now infuriated, for, in spite of the lady's discomfiture and the husband's ire, the cold, unimpassioned, but persistent stare was continued. The passengers became interested, and it was obvious that something exciting would soon occur. The husband got up, white with indignation, and stepped across the aisle and put his hand on the shoulder of the middle-aged man, and in a straightforward, manly way said this:

"Sir, you have been staring at that lady long enough. You have not taken your eyes from her face since she entered this car. Your staring is not only an impertinence, but it is insulting, and you must stop it."

Of course the other passengers expected a row at once. The lady was in evident trepidation, and it was evident that for her sake, if not for the sake of decency, the young husband would have plenty of help should he need it to deal with the offender. But there was a sudden and, indeed, dramatic revulsion of feeling when the middle-aged man, instead of showing fight, said this:

"Really, I beg your pardon, sir. I had no intention of annoying the lady. I assure you I did not know what I was doing. I could not see her, for I am totally blind, as this young man who has charge of me will tell you."

Another Great National Park.

Writing in the *Century* of the Great King's River Canon, 125 miles south of Yosemite, John Muir, the California naturalist, says: "I fancy the time is not distant when this wonderful region will be opened to the world—when a road will be built up the South Fork of King's River through the sequoia groves, into the great canon, and thence across the divide and down the Middle Fork Canon to Tehipee; thence through the valley and down the canon to the confluence of the Middle and South Forks, and up to the sequoia groves to the point of beginning. Some of the sequoia groves were last year included in the national reservations of Sequoia and General Grant Parks. But all of this wonderful King's River region, together with the Keweah and Tule sequoias, should be comprehended in one grand national park. This region contains no mines of consequence, it is too high and too rocky for agriculture, and even the lumber industry need suffer no unreasonable restriction. Let our lawgivers then make haste before it is too late to set apart this surpassingly glorious region for the recreation and well-being of humanity, and all the world will rise up and call them blessed."

Wilkins—"Before you strike a man see that he deserves it." Billkins—"Pooh! I have a better rule than that." Wilkins—"What is it, pray?" Billkins—"See that he is smaller than you."—*Yankee Blade.*

LOVE FOR A DAY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "DORA THORNE," "A DEAD HEART," "TWO KISSES," "THE FATAL LILIES," ETC.

CHAPTER V.

In a few days I was quite at home at Westwood and understood my duties. They were certainly heavy. Fortunately for me, with my great love of early rising and fresh air, they did not commence until ten in the morning. Lady Yorke did not care to be disturbed before that hour. I do not think she had ever seen the sun rise or the dew lying like diamonds on the grass. So the fresh sweet mornings were all my own. I rose almost with the sun, thinking often that if people knew how lovely the early morning was they would never waste much time in sleep, and went out into the park.

It seemed to me always that I spent those early morning hours with Mark; the only difference lay in this, that he was on one side of the blue sky and I on the other. And I was possessed with the idea that he could hear and see me. Ah, love, my love, how I loved you!

When I went back to the house after those hours of peace and rest, my mind was braced for the day. If I had not seen Mark, I had looked long and lovingly at the blue heaven where he was. I had not spoken to him; but the whisper of the wind, the ripple of the leaves, the song of the birds, all seemed so many messages from him. After ten o'clock I had never another moment to call my own. Then Lady Yorke was in her boudoir, and every morning she had a thousand new wants. It was a puzzle to me how she invented them. There were letters to answer, invitations to send out. She liked to hear me read. Every day brought its papers, periodicals, magazines, new novels, all of which must be read to her. Then we walked or drove. At luncheon Lord Yorke joined us; and then her ladyship rested. We had another drive in the afternoon, dinner at seven, and in the evening Lady Yorke requested me to sing. I liked that time best, for I sang every sweet love-song I knew, and I sang always to Mark. Oh, my love, how I loved you!

Lord Yorke was a kindly, generous man, quite fifteen years older than his beautiful, languid young wife. He worshipped her, and she in her helpless way was fond of him. They were very rich. They owned this fine estate at Westwood, and they had a magnificent house in London and a villa in Florence. That was Lady Yorke's whim. When the winter was too cold and the spring too wet, she went to Mentone, where she could bask in the sunshine the whole day long. They had numerous visitors and friends. It was to fill the interval between the departure of one set of visitors and the coming of the next that I was wanted. Lady Yorke could not endure to be alone; she must be constantly amused. They had no children, and that was the one drawback. I liked Lord Yorke; he was always kind and courteous to me. He was not much interested in politics; the care and well-being of his estate occupied his whole time. He would not have a land-agent or a steward; he did everything himself—kept his accounts, received his rents, saw his tenants, overlooked the home estate. Hardly a weed was pulled up without his orders. He was just as industrious as his young wife was the reverse. We were always excellent friends. At times he asked me to help him, and his thanks always pleased me.

Poor Lady Yorke! Young, beautiful, wealthy, she was yet one of the most miserable and discontented of women. She had not a useful interest in the world. She had servants who waited upon her hand and foot; she had a husband who indulged her and granted every wish that she expressed; she was never called upon to make any exertion either of body or mind. She was never compelled to think; Lord Yorke and Mrs. Masham thought for her. If twenty visitors were coming, it made no difference to her. Before I had been many days there, I had read her character accurately. She was ill from indolence.

Watching her for a whole day, seeing her study nothing but herself, her wants, her wishes, her whims and caprices, ordering things because she fancied and not because she wanted them, spending money profusely without even looking at what was purchased—seeing her send away the most delicate of fruits, the most *recherche* of dishes, the most costly of wines, under some pretext or other too absurd to mention—I thought of the many poor women dying from want of food, of the many children perishing from hunger, and have wondered. She did not seem to know anything of the hard side of life. She ate from silver plate; she drank from the rarest of Bohemian glass; tea was served to her in the finest of Dresden china. She wore the finest of linen, of lace, silk, velvet, and satin; she had jewels of priceless value; in all her life she had never wished for one thing that had not been granted to her. She perhaps had read the words "hunger," "cold," "privation," "starvation," but she did not understand their meaning. How could she when she had never felt either cold nor hunger in her life? Her life had been a Sybarite life of pleasure, and the result was that beyond herself she had not a care or thought in the world. It seemed to me that if I could awaken this sleeping soul, I should not have lived in vain.

I remember the first time that she seemed to wake to a consciousness of suffering. She had never been ill herself, and she had never seen any one in pain. We were crossing the park, when suddenly above our heads we heard the discordant cry of birds. Suddenly a little bird fell fluttering and dying at our feet. It had been attacked and wounded by some bird larger than itself. I shall never forget the look in the dark eyes, the faint fluttering of the little wings ere it died. I had raised it in my hand, and it had died there.

"Poor little thing," I said. "It has had a short life but a merry one, I hope, in those great green boughs."

"Is it really dead?" Lady Yorke asked, drawing near with a pale face. "I do not think I have ever seen anything dead."

"Is that true, Lady Yorke?" I asked, looking at her in wonder.

"Yes, quite true."

"Have you ever wondered what death is like?" I inquired.

"I do not think so. I have never thought of death at all."

"Have you never lost any friends?" I asked again. "Has no one whom you loved died?"

"No—no one whom I loved. People I have known have died; but then they always seemed to me quite apart from the rest of us."

I looked in wonder at the beautiful face.

"Have you ever thought that you yourself must die?"

"I suppose I shall die sometime," she replied; "but I am young now—I need not begin to think about it yet."

"Have you ever heard of young people dying, Lady Yorke?" I asked.

"Yes; but that does not often happen, I should think. Age and death naturally go together.

"My Mark was young," I said, "and strong; he never had a day's illness, and he died."

"Where did he die?" asked Lady Yorke; and suddenly I remembered that I did not know. That which seemed so certain to me might be very uncertain to others. "I try never to think of such disagreeable things," continued Lady Yorke. "It does no good, and makes one's life miserable."

"No life can be really happy that is not ruled by such thoughts," I replied. "We ought to live for the next world, and not for this."

"Madame de Deffand said you were very serious. For my part I could not give my mind to such ideas. The very sight of that dead bird has made me feel ill and miserable."

"Yet everything living in this world has to die sooner or later," I said.

She made no remark, but I saw that the indolent, selfish soul was roused from its long sleep. The first thought of death and pain had come to her, never to be forgotten.

CHAPTER VI.

One morning, when several visitors were at Westwood, the conversation turned upon the Indian famine. We were all seated at luncheon. Some of the gentlemen remarked what a charitable country ours was—what large sums of money were forthcoming when any great disaster occurred.

Lord Yorke agreed.

"But," he said, "I do not think we realize what the word 'famine' means. In our happy land we have not seen women and children dying by the roadside, plucking the dry roots and the grass in the pangs of hunger."

"I have seen something like it," said Mr. Devine. "I was in Ireland during the 'potato famine,' and I saw there scenes that will haunt me to my dying day—gaunt, hungry men, in whose eyes was a wolfish gleam, pale, patient women, dying without complaint, children like spectres, with famine written in their faces. I have seen mother and children lying dead together—and it takes a long time for hunger to kill."

"Did you really witness all this?" asked Lady Yorke.

"I did indeed," replied Mr. Devine.

"I did not know," said Lady Yorke, with a slight shudder, "that people ever died of hunger. I do not suppose that I quite understood the meaning of the word 'famine.'"

"Your life has been a happy one, Louise," said Lord Yorke. "You have seen only the rose-colored side of existence."

"That must be true," she allowed more gravely than I had expected.

The next morning I had to drive with Lady Yorke to Woodheaton; she wanted to make some purchases. The morning was lovely, but her mind was evidently still disturbed by the conversation of the previous day.

"Miss Chester," she said suddenly, "have you ever seen people who were really ill from want of food?"

"Yes, very often, when I was at home with my mother. She, out of her limited means, made a point of relieving some poor person or other every day."

"And I," said Lady York, "have never, so far as I remember, relieved a poor person in my life. We send money to various charities; but I have never personally given any away. I have seen so few poor people."

I saw that her mind was awakened. We talked on the same subject during the whole of our drive. I told her what I had seen amongst the poor at Gracedieu—their patience, their industry, the pathos and beauty of their lives.

"The true heroes and heroines of this world," I said, "are the uncomplaining poor."

"Heroes and heroines!" she repeated. "Why, Miss Chester, what can there be heroic in poverty?"

"Poverty bravely borne is true heroism," I said. "It is easy to be happy and contented when everything goes well, when one has plenty of money, plenty of food, and everything one can desire. What can be more heroic than the endurance of hunger and cold without complaint? I have read of what the world calls heroines—Joan of Arc, who won a throne for her king, Charlotte Corday, who slew the enemy of France; but, to my way of thinking, the real heroine is the wife and mother whose life is one continual struggle, who denies herself that her husband and children may have enough, who works without ceasing, never complains, comforts her husband, brings up her children well, and practices heroic virtues unseen by any one, unknown even to herself. That woman is one of Heaven's own heroines."

Lady Yorke was silent and thoughtful during the rest of the day, but in the evening she relapsed into the old lackadaisical mood.

A few days afterwards I asked her if she would go to Woodheaton again, and, having no other engagement, she consented. Just what I longed for happened. When we reached the shop of the principal stationer, the wife of the Rector was there. She knew Lady Yorke in a distant fashion.

Mrs. Durrant was an active, energetic woman, whose life was filled with good deeds, the very reverse of beautiful, luxury-loving Lady Yorke. To my great delight, she began to talk to Lady Yorke about the badness of the times, the want of work, the poverty of the people. I shall never forget Mrs. Durrant's face when Lady Yorke languidly took out her well-filled purse.

"Would money be of any use?" she asked.

"Heaven bless me!" cried the Rector's wife, startled out of all propriety.—"Why, Lady Yorke, it is only money that we want. Money will purchase food, coal, clothes, fuel, and everything else."

I heard the rustle of bank notes, and Lady Yorke said gently:

"Will you distribute this amongst your poor?"

The eyes of the Rector's wife filled with tears. She saw in the gift relief for many from utter misery.

"If you would see poverty in all its desolation, Lady Yorke," she said, earnestly, "you should go to a place that is called Sandy Fields."

After the Rector's wife had departed, I turned to Lady Yorke.

"Will you go?" I asked her.

"I do not know, Miss Chester," she said, drawing her rich silks and laces tightly around her. "I have never seen anything of the kind."

"When you die," I remarked, "you will like to have some good deed to remember. You will like to think then that you have lessened the burden of one human heart."

"You frighten me," she said. "Yes, I will go."

Half an hour afterwards fashionable, self-indulgent Lady Yorke stood in the poorest cottage in Sandy Fields, looking round her in horror and dismay. Only a starving woman and a starving child were there; there was no fire, no food, no table, no chair, no bed. It was a most hopeless, helpless case.

"A contrast to Westwood," I whispered to her.

At first the woman was sullen and would not speak—her misery was too great. Then she cried out:

"No, you can do nothing for me. My husband died six weeks ago; and this is all I have in the world. Now she is dying. Heaven itself cannot help me." She looked at Lady Yorke. "You mean well," she said, "but the money that bought that silk gown would have kept my husband alive. He died hungry. Do you think I shall ever forget that? He moaned all night before he died from hunger—not pain, but hunger. I loved him with all my heart, and I had to sit and listen until I could have rushed out of the house to slay and rob the first person I met. He died hungry, while in your house good food is wasted. Ah, my lady, your dogs and horses are better off than we are!"

I saw Lady Yorke's face grow very pale, and her eyes sought mine with a frightened look.

"He moaned all night," continued the woman, "and I had nothing to give him but water. He was not one to complain, but, when death came on him in the morning, he said to me, 'Ah, lassie, the rich have it in this world; we shall have it in the next!' I went out and sold the last thing that belonged to me—my wedding-ring—that morning, and I bought tea and bread. 'I have gone past it,' he said. 'It is all over, lassie. It has come too late.' Seven years ago, when we were married, he was tall and straight and handsome. He took me to a pretty home, and he worked hard for me; but trouble came, and he died hungry. My poor lad! My poor lad!"

I knew that in her heart Lady Yorke was thinking of the dainties that, sent away in capricious discontent, would have saved this poor man's life.

"Annie is dying," the woman went on, in the same hopeless, helpless voice, with a wild gleam in her eyes. "A few weeks ago good food might have saved her; now it is too late. Last night I went everywhere to get one penny to buy her an orange with. She had been craving all day for an orange, and every time she fell asleep she dreamt that she held the orange in her hand, and that it fell to the ground. I would have done anything for one penny, but I could not get it."

"I am very sorry," said Lady Yorke. "If I had known——"

"No one knows!" cried the poor woman. "We work and toil, we suffer and die, and no one knows—only Heaven. Heaven counts our miseries and pains, and will change them into blessings. Annie will be in Heaven soon, and there will be no more hunger or cold for her."

For the first time I saw tears in Lady Yorke's eyes.

"Would you like very much to keep Annie with you?" she asked; and I hardly knew her voice. It had lost its languor, and was clear and sweet.

"Would I? Ah, my lady, Annie is the very heart that beats in my breast!" she cried. "When she is gone, all is gone. I shall not try to live; I shall lie down by her side and die."

"How long is it since you have tasted food?" I asked her.

"Two whole days," she replied.

Her white quivering hands and trembling hands bore testimony to the truth of her words. Lady Yorke looked at me.

"We must help them," she said; and, as she uttered the words, it seemed to me that a new soul shone in her eyes.

We left the house and went to the nearest shops.

"Tell me what to buy, Miss Chester," she said; and a basket of food, including some fine ripe oranges, was ordered to be taken to the woman's house.

The poor creature never thought of herself. I shall never forget the cry with which she seized an orange and gave it to the child. It was one of delirious delight.

"I shall do all I can for you," said Lady Yorke, as she came away. "If we can save little Annie, she shall be saved."

And again I saw tears in the blue eyes which until now had never looked out on other's woes.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Sun-Browned Westerners.

The people of the west are darker than those of the east. It is easy to see that. They live more in the open air. They are browned by the sun and roughened by the winds of the prairies. This is as true of the women as of the men. West of the Mississippi you see very few fat men. Even middle-weight men are rare. The rule is, tall, dark, dark-haired, brown or black beard, thin. What is it that makes so many men of the prairie west shoot up more than six feet in the air and yet keep their weight down to 160 or 165 pounds I could not discern. But any one who travels much in that region must have noticed the remarkable stature of the men as a whole. Of course the average of humanity in the west is more uncouth than in the east. In the hotels and the dining-cars you see more men, and women, too, eating with their knives or with napkins tucked under their chins. West of Chicago you will hear three times as many persons sucking soup out of their spoons as east of that point. But in kindliness, true, sincere politeness, absence of affectation and priggishness, the westerners beat us every time. If you go out from the east and think to take them up for hayseeds or pumpkins you will make a sad mistake.—*Cor. Augusta Chronicle.*

Making a Man Look Pleasant.

A photographer at the convention in Buffalo told a reporter of the old days in the west, when the man at the camera used to make the subject "look pleasant" by leveling a pistol at him and saying: "Look right square in the muzzle of this yer revolver, my man, and remember that I hain't agoin' to hev this picture spoiled with any o' your foolin'."

Editor Rosewater of the Omaha Bee, who has been in Europe for some time, has been making a special study of the European telegraph systems.

DUEL IN MIDAIR.

But Neither of the Rival Brothers Lived to Get the Maiden.

They were brothers—came into the world the same day, the same hour. In like manner they appeared before the tent of Pedro, the showman, asking employment.

"What can you do?"

"Anything requiring strength and agility."

"A proof."

The words were scarcely spoken when they leaped over his head, landing before him in smiling precision, says the Buffalo *Express*. Pedro was delighted; the engagement was concluded.

Nothing could be more graceful or daring than these young acrobats. Only Nita, Pedro's daughter, seemed indifferent to their attractions. Fresh as a rose and changeful as a butterfly, she teasingly mocked the brothers, who silently received her coquetries, yet Dick grew pale when she talked with Dock and Dock crimsoned with rage when she smiled on Dick.

Time rolled on and gold rolled into the coffers of Pedro, who sought to retain his profitable assistants by a bond not easily broken. "I will give them my daughter. Sapristi! She can only marry one. Nita must choose." She laughingly said "as she couldn't marry both she would have neither."

Then Pedro laid his dilemma before the brothers. "Which one of you will marry my little Nita?" They looked at each other in consternation. He naively repeated: "Which one?" Dock replied: "In ten days we will answer." "Ah," said Pedro, "after the ascension; I understand." He had arranged a balloon ascension, a trapeze attached upon which the brothers would perform their wonderful feats 500 meters above the earth.

The day of the exhibition. A sea of faces. The balloon in the center, swaying like a bird trying her wings. With shouts as Nita appears in her silver-spangled costume, driving the chariot containing the brothers.

The aeronaut mounts his car, accompanied by the acrobats. "Let her loose." A moment's silence, followed by deafening shouts as the balloon cleaves the air. Two forms appear on the trapeze. Their audacity is marvelous. Here is what occurs:

The men face each other, their arms folded. A light motion of their hips maintains their equilibrium. Dick speaks:

"You love Nita?"

"Yes, and you?"

"Love her and cannot give her up."

"I will not," answers Dick; "fate must decide."

They step back the length of the trapeze—then rush upon each other with panting breath—a fearful struggle, the bar bending beneath their weight—cheer after cheer from the admiring crowd.

Suddenly Dick loses his hold falling back on the trapeze. Dock bends over him.

"Will you give up Nita?"

"No."

He buries his knife in his companion's throat, the hot blood spurting in his face.

Raising up, he looks around, but sees neither the yawning depth below nor the blue sky above. A wild, maniac laugh as he leaps into space, falling a crushed, lifeless mass on a distant roof, while the dead body of his brother, convulsively clinging to the trapeze, floats in the blue sky, the aeronaut still waving his flag.

A Crankish Canary.

A childless couple up-town expend most of their sympathies on a canary bird which is a crank on the feather question. The little fellow, who is 7 years old, has always had an aversion to his natural dress, and has industriously pulled out every feather he could reach. The result is that he has now a smooth, shiny skin which looks like polished parchment, two or three lonely tail feathers, and a trifle of plumage on his head and neck. In summer he is all right, but the cold of winter bothers him. As soon as frost comes he is clad in a warm flannel jacket, which he admires immensely. At night he lies down on a bed of cotton batting, submits quietly to be covered up, and sleeps there contentedly till morning. If the cold becomes too severe he calls out until he is taken out of the cage and put in bed with his mistress, to whom he cuddles up eagerly for warmth.—*N. Y. Sun.*

The world's horse-power represents a billion men, or double the number of workers in the world.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRAUX, Wholesale Druggists Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARAIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

MINING IN OLD MEXICO.

A Great Industry.

Mr. A. W. Gifford, an old Kansas newspaper man, who has spent ten years mining in the country, says: Few people in this country comprehend the magnitude of the developed mining interests of old Mexico, saying nothing of the thousands of unlocated claims lying dormant in well defined and proven leads that have yielded millions of dollars. A few enterprising Americans, Englishmen and Germans who can see the magnitude of the coming mining wave for Mexico have visited the country and purchased valuable properties that will undoubtedly yield handsome returns during the next three years. I am partial to mining in Mexico, I think it the greatest field on this continent. It offers greater inducements than all others. The bankers and business men of Pittsburg, Kansas have purchased a big gold mine recently, and organized the Pittsburg-Mexican Mining Co., and are offering the first twenty-five thousand shares at only $1 per share. In my judgement this stock will be worth from $3 to $5 per share within two years.—Ft. Scott Monitor.

MEN Wanted; salary and expenses. Permanent place. Apply at once. Browne Bros. Co., Nurserymen, Chicago.

"August Flower"

Mr. Lorenzo F. Sleeper is very well known to the citizens of Appleton, Me., and neighborhood. He says: "Eight years ago I was taken "sick, and suffered as no one but a "dyspeptic can. I then began taking August Flower. At that time "I was a great sufferer. Everything I ate distressed me so that I "had to throw it up. Then in a "few moments that horrid distress "would come on and I would have "to eat and suffer "again. I took a "little of your medicine, and felt much "better, and after "taking a little more "August Flower my "Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I "have never had the first sign of it. "I can eat anything without the "least fear of distress. I wish all "that are afflicted with that terrible "disease or the troubles caused by "it would try August Flower, as I "am satisfied there is no medicine "equal to it."

For that Horrid Stomach Feeling.

PILES RUDY'S PILE SUPPOSITORY is a sovereign remedy for Piles (bleeding, itching, blind, inward, etc.) whether of recent or long standing. It gives instant relief, and effects a radical and permanent cure. No surgical operation required. Try it and relieve your sufferings. Send for circular and free sample. Only 50 cents a box. For sale by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.
MARTIN RUDY, Lancaster, Pa.

TUMORS
Internal or External, successfully Treated by New Method. No knife; no pain or shock. For pamphlet write The Sanitarium, Union Springs, N.Y.

Paper For Sale.
The leading Republican newspaper at a good county seat. Good job office. Address Y care M. C. Newspaper Co. Mason City, Ia.-1a*

Farm For Sale.
A No. 1 Improved Stock Farm of 365 Acres for Sale Cheap.

THE PORTLAND STOCK FARM.
Situated adjoining the village of Portland, on the C. M. & St. P. R. R 4 miles east of Mason City, Cerro Gordo Co., Iowa. Farm fenced into 18 different fields and yards all hog tight and horse high. Farm buildings and all improvements are first class. Two large troughs soft spring water five rods from barn; farm also watered by Lime Creek and several springs. Twenty acres of timber surround buildings, also one thousand (1,000) rods of beautiful willow hedge on farm, 20 to 75 feet high, mostly bordering on the highways. Four large barns (hay capacity 200 tons) with five hundred (500) feet of basement walls. A large water-power roller mill and cheese and butter factory join farm. A large modern, first-class farm house, built in 1890.
Mason City, the county seat of Cerro Gordo county, and the Lexington of Iowa, is a beautiful little city of about five thousand (5,000) inhabitants. She has just completed one of the best mile tracks in the state, which, with the fair grounds, have been built at an expense of $20,000.
Price of farm, forty-five dollars ($45.00) per acre. For particulars and picture of farm and buildings, call on or address the owner at Portland, Cerro Gordo County, Iowa.
A. S. FELT, prop.

THE OLD DOCTOR'S Cotton Root Pills LADIES' FAVORITE.
ALWAYS RELIABLE and perfectly SAFE. The same as used by thousands of women all over the United States, in the OLD DOCTORS private mail practice, for 38 years, and not a single bad result. Money returned if not as represented. Send 4 cents (stamps) for sealed particulars.
Dr. WARD & CO., 117 N. 8th St., St. Louis, Mo.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED
Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes "My weight was 320 pounds, now it is 195, a reduction of 125 lbs." For circulars address, with 6c., Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED.
$15 A WEEK. ANY LADY, employed or unemployed, can make this for a few hours work each day. Salary or com. $10 samples free.
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FREE TRIAL {In Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, Weakness and Decay, sent free for 12 cents postage.
Address Dr. Ward Office, 117 N. 8th Street, St. Louis, Mo.

ANY LADY can get a valuable secret that cost me $5.00, and a rubber shield for 30 cents.
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115 N. 8th STREET, ST. LOUIS, MO.

$3.75 A DAY and steady work right at home for any man or lady. Write Stone & Wellington, Madison, Wis.

Mason City Newspaper Co-91-50

A SAFE INVESTMENT. TRY IT

THE PITTSBURG-MEXICAN MINING COMPANY, organized under the laws of Kansas, capital stock 300,000 shares of $1 each, fully paid up and non-assessable 25,000 shares now offered the public, funds to be spent in placing machinery.

This company has deviated from the accustomed rule by capitalizing a property on basis of cost, offering the investor the same basis as original owners, who have taken all the chances, proving value of mine before offering stock to the public.

By this plan the Company hopes to scatter the first 25,000 shares among investors who will become co-operators in building the stock up to $5 per share, believing it a better plan to have a low capitalized stock at a premium, than high one at a discount.

DESCRIPTION OF PROPERTY.

LOCATION:—Old Mexico. An attractive camp, abundance of timber, water sufficent for mill capacity 100 tons per day.

VEIN:—A 90 foot, well defined vein in prophrey and granite, mineralized from wall to wall. A rotten red and yellow iron ore with streaks and pockets of hard, black iron ore, all carrying gold in paying quantties.

DEVELOPMENT:—One half mile of development work on vein consisting of sharp 185 feet, with tunnels, levels, cross cuts, stops, etc.

ORE:—5,000 tons on dump. 50,000 tons blocked out ready for the miner, and 100,000 tons additional can be blocked out in 90 days by continuing levels. From grass roots to bottom of shaft, and from wall to wall assays from $2 to $165 per ton averaging by mill tests, saved on the plates, from $3 to $7 per ton.

COSTS:—Can be mined and milled by a small plant, for $1.25 and on a large scale at 75 cens per ton and possibly less.

VALUE:—Estimated to be worth $1,000,000.00. If ore increases in value for 100 feet in additional depth as it has for the last 50 feet, it will be the greatest gold mine on this continent, and the stock liable to be worth $10 per share.

The mine is under the supervision of a competent mining man, one of the principal stockholders, who has been interested in the property from its discovery. The stock will increase in value and pay dividends during '92. Buy stock now.

REFERENCES:—The National Bank of Pittsburg, Kas. Bank of Fort Scott, Kan. Angell Matthewson, Banker, Parsons, Kas. Address.

PITTSBURG-MEXICAN MINING CO.
PITTSBUG, KANSAS.

Mason City Business College

Institute of Short-Hand and Telegraphy gives two complete courses for $30. Five experienced instructors in Commercial and Short-Hand Departments. Gray's System of Short-Hand taught. We have the largest and best lighted school room. Our graduates succeed. Day board $1.50 per week; furnished rooms 50 cents per week. Write for information.
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Assets Jan. 1st, 1891, - - - - -	$42,353,912.96
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I have dropped my policies in the Equitable of New York and New York Life and taken additional insurance in the Northwestern.
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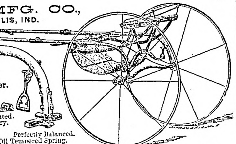

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All Second Growth Hickory.
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Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
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Best Wheels and Best All Over.

IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US

WE are making a specialty this season of what we call our PARAGON HARNESS. Made of the FINEST STOCK and the very BEST WORKMANSHIP. Such a harness cannot be bought for less than $25. at retail. But we are willing, in order to introduce it, to SELL ONE SET ONLY to one person as a sample for $16.50.

$25.00 HARNESS FOR $16.50

IN GENUINE RUBBER $18.00.

DESCRIPTION OF HARNESS.

A fine Buggy Harness stitched twelve stitches to the inch, except traces which are stitched ten. Is made to represent a $25 harness. It has a 3 or 3 1/2 inch heavy leather [illegible] saddle, with covered seat and jockeys; is made from fine stock. Bridle is of usual dimensions, has fine blinds, nice leather front and beautiful rosettes with glass centers, nice nickel bit. Check-rein, either overdraw with nose-piece, or side check. Nice russet or black reins. The breast-collar, neck-strap, breeching and trace folds are made either of patent enamel or plain harness leather as preferred and the layers on the same are cut wide and straight, and being stitched so very fine and nicely creased, give to the harness a costly custom-made appearance. The hip and back straps are doubled and stitched, nicely creased and finished throughout. Boxloops of beautiful design as on custom-made work. Trimmings either Davis Rubber, Nickel Wire or Brass Wire, or a Fancy style. We refer you to the publishers of this paper as to our responsibility. Remit by Express or Money Order. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.

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Has the largest cooling surface; takes less cooling material; less labor, and gives Best Results. All cream raised between milkings. Skimming Glass whole depth of can, showing condition of milk without touching Creamery. Send for O. K. Catalogue.

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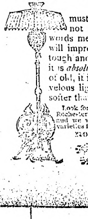

And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. *Simple, Beautiful, Good*—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is *absolutely safe* and *unbreakable*. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

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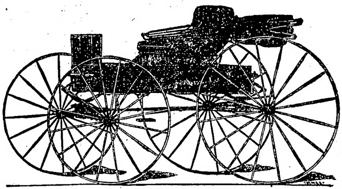

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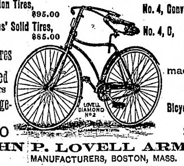

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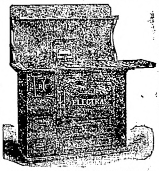

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The Mystery Solved.

A jockey overheard a conversation in a stable that excited his curiosity and lead him to make a thorough investigation which resulted in the following valuable discovery. That Metzger's Angleworm and Wormwood Oil Liniment for horses has no equal as it keeps their joints limber and gives them good action, and for sprains, etc., it cures quickly, as every one is aware of the penetrating qualities of angle and wormwood oil. Call on W. A. Schreiter and get a bottle as he reports it's giving universal satisfaction. Price 50c and $1 per bottle.

His Curiosity Was Gratified.

A stranger stood alone in the street of a great city. His hat was napless his boots covered with the dust of travel. Around him on every side a hurrying throng pushed and jostled in mad haste. He turned to a friendly policeman and said: "Say: Where be all these people gwine"! The officer was dumfounded at such ignorance Where are they going? Why, to purchase tickets via the popular Wisconsin Central If you ar going anywhere you want to go with the crowd and ride on the best track in the most comfortable cars and with the greatest ease you ever experienced". For tickets berths and further information apply to any ticket agent.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. W. A. Schreiter Druggists.

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Is one which is guaranteed to bring satisfactory results, or in case of failure purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottles of Dr. Kings New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis Asthma, Whooping Cough Croup, colic can always be depended upon Trial bottles free at W. A. Schreiter's. Drugstore.

Notice.

To the owners of following described lots and parcels of land situate lying and being in the Village of Red Lake Falls Minn., viz.

Lot 13, 14, 16, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24 in block 7 of Champagne & Dow's add. Also lots 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 Blk 23, Lots 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 Blk 32, Lots 13 & N 50 ft lot [illegible] Blk 43, Lot 9 Blk 44, lot 1 Blk 65, lots 10, 11, 12 Blk 70 and lot 9 Blk 83 in Kretzschmar's addition.

You are notified to repair the sidewalks in front of said above described lots and parcels of land within fourteen days from date of this notice or the same will be done by the village and assessed against said lots as provided by law.

Dated Red Lake Falls, Minn., Nov. 16th, 1891.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

ADAM SCHMITZ

DEALER IN

Horse Furnishing Goods,

5/A HORSE BLANKETS
5/A HORSE BLANKETS

EVERYBODY WANTS ONE.

Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will save double its cost. Your horse will eat less to keep warm and be worth fifty dollars more.

LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS, Whips, Combs, Brushes, Trunks, Valises.

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.

Broadway Red Lake Falls

Librarian
State Historical
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RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. / P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 50. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, DECEMBER 10, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

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AND AS USUAL SANTA CLAUS IS MAKING HIS HEADQUARTERS AT

The Drug and Jewelry Store,

Where can be found the finest assortment of

Toys and Holiday Goods, ALBUMS TOILET CASES, WORK BOXES, DOLLS, CUPS AND SAUCERS, ROCKING HORSES, ETC, ETC. Something Nice AND Cheap

Remember, we have the goods. Call and see us at the old stand.

W. J. Flack, Proprietor; Miss Mattie Gervais, Assistant.

☞P. S.—Also Watches, Jewelry and Musical Goods in Large Variety.

Joseph Smith & Co.

HAVE, AS USUAL, A COMPLETE Stock of General Merchandise, Including a Fine Assortment of Goods Suitable For Holiday Gifts.

A large stock of Ladies Winter Dress Goods, Cloaks, etc. and general furnishing goods.

A Large Stock of Gents Furnishings. Call and Examine Stock.

Frank E. Hunt,

DEALER IN

GENERAL : HARDWARE.

P & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

LATH,

SHINGLES

Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

Washington Letter.

Special Correspondence.

The past week has been especially marked by events that have transpired at the National Capital. The selection of Minneapolis for the next National Republican Convention was not reached without a hard and vigorious sttruggle unprecdented in the history of the Republican party. All the cities interested in the contest were well represented, and each and all made a gallant and aggressive fight; the city selected being centrally located, and the choice is considered a very desirable and satisfactory one; Minneapolis in this effort was championed by her sister city St. Paul, and now to reciprocate Minneapolis has pledged her support in behalf of St. Paul for securing the National Democratic convention; this looks as though Minnesota was trying to get a "corner" on conventions. Present indications however point to its being captured by an eastern city.

A rumor has been current for some days that Mr. Blaine would resign from the Cabinet in January, to spend the winter in the West Indies, This rumor has been denied and reasserted with about equal force. The Secretary is apparently a healthy man and would no doubt prove equal to the task of enduring a campaign.

Thanksgiving day was spent in a quiet manner by the President and his family at the White House, dining late in the day with several of their pesonal friends. The Vice President and Mrs. Morton spent the day in New York.

Ex-Senator Palmer of the National Commission of the world's Columbian Exposition, has submitted to the President a report of the Commission in regard to the progress, and condition of the Exposition work. It strongly endorses the action of the board of control, and recommends the loan of $5,000,000 by the General Government to advance the interests of the project. As the President has decided not to incorporate Worlds Fair matters in the annual message to Congress, he will make this a subject of special communication, and recommend the additional appropriation by a message to Congress some time this month.

A serious dispute is likely to take place between the United State and Canada over the boundary between Washington and British Columbia. A strip of thirty miles forming a portion of the state of Washington, including the greater part of the town of Blaine is claimed by the Dominion. This depute has been occasioned by certain inaccuracies on the part of the engineers of the English Government.

The new "Windom" silver certificate will be issued by the Treasury this week and as a compliment to the late Secretary of the Treasury, certificate No. one will be sold to Mrs. Window. The note bears evidence of the highest order of engraving and will supercede the $2. silver certificate now in circulation.

The Excitement Not Over.

The rush at Schreiter's drug store still continues on account of persons afflicted with Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Soreness and inflammation of eyes, sores, pains, etc., etc., to procure a package of Metzger's Pain Eradicator which is sold on a guarantee and is giving entire satisfaction. It is a standard family remedy. Prise 50 cents. Trial size free.

A County Hospital.

At the meeting of the county commissioners yesterday, a county hospital was established. The three story frame building in Crookston known as the "Mansard" was purchased, the price paid, including the furniture, being $3,397.70. The hospital will be opened about the middle of January, after which the accommodations will be open to all, and gratis to county poor. The disrepute of the "mansion" affected its market value; for the sum paid, the county has property whose intrinsic value is about $5,000.

Council Proceedings.

All members present except Duffy.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

On motion the following accounts were allowed out of road and bridge fund:

P. Embrd, $11.55.
A. Labounty, $4.00.
E. Lefoux, $9.00.
M. Kees, $2.00.
F. Schmidt, $15.00.
P. Holzknecht, $3.00.
B. Shussar, $4.00.
L. Phillian, $10.00.
J. Ralph, $4.50.

On motion the account of Jas. Lee allowed out of general fund at $38 and Simon Paul account at $22.00.

On motion recorder was instructed to draw an order on poor fund to transport Michael Ballet to Minneapolis.

On motion council adjourned to meet in four weeks.

H. B. DAVIS,
Recorder.

JAS. MEEHAN JR.,
President.

More About Immigration.

The Great Northern Railway is doing good service in inducing a desirable class of immigrants, says the Crookston Times. All kinds of statistical and other practical information, showing the resources of the Valley, are being gathered and agents are to be sent to various parts of the United States and Canada, and even to Europe, to present the advantages of this section to a desirable class of people. As the times announced some time ago, Mayor McKinnon starts shortly for Ontario on this mission, and Thomas Hodgson, of Minneapolis, is now in the Valley getting practical information which he will use on a like journey across the Atlantic. His field will be the north of England and the south of Scotland, where he once resided. His visit here is for the purpose of posting himself upon tee resources of the country. It is his intention to carry a miniature exposition of the products of this region consisting of grain, seeds, vegetables, etc., giving the yield per acre of each. Samples will be taken from various places in the Valley, and a box full of Red River Valley soil will also be taken to show the Britishers what kind of dirt yields such prodigious results. Mr. Hodgson also has a collection of views of farm scenes, buildings manufactories, etc. These will be copied into slides and he will exhibit them by means of a stereopticion. It is his intention to visit the smaller town which have never yet been worked by immigrations agents. He will labor among farmers of moderate means who are able to start out sons with enough money to engage in farming in the country. There are a great many of this class in the country to which Mr. Hodgson is going, and he believes that great results will come from his work Taken all in all the prospect of the Red River Valley were never so favorable and already farm lands have increased in value to a considerable extent.

Terrebonne Items.

Mrs. J. M. Bray of Red Lake Falls has been visiting her sister Mrs. A. Laurent.

Miss Eda Champoux of Badger Creek visited her aunt Mrs. L. Laurent.

Mrs. X. Sauvee was dangerously ill the past week but is now recovering.

Miss Eugenie Laframboise of Gentilly was visiting friends on Tuesday.

The Schools of Terrebonne were closed on Tuesday to enjoy the Holiday.

Mrs. D. Champoux of Badger Creek is on the sick list this week.

Mr. E. Moranville of Badger Creek was up at the Great Meadows visiting his sister Mrs. Lacombe.

Mr. and Mrs. R. St. Marie of Terrebonne drove to Red Lake Falls on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Dubuque of Gentilly were up on Saturday to visit their daughter Mrs. H. Marchaud. Mr. and Mrs. Dubuque will leave the 20th of December for a visit to friends and relatives in Canada.

Take a Week off.

The promise of the springtime in the Northwest has been gloriously redeemed in the harvest of the early autumn. Wheat exceeded even the expectations of the man who has farm lands to sell. The European crops were in great part failures. The Northwestern farmer has been feeling pretty well. Have you had a share of this prosperity, or are you like the hoop on a barrel—not in it? If you are of the lucky ones, why not take a few weeks off this winter, and make a visit to the old home, or a trip to Florida, Louisiana, Calfornia, or Mexico? Nothing will do so much to enliven a man, and furnish him with a supply of amusing and happy remembrances as a journey, especialy to countries different from his own. To the American, Mexico is a revelation, in productions, climate, customs, and the evidences of a former high civilization, so old that the discovery of Columbus would be an event of yesterday in comparison. To start right on such trip, call on the nearest ticket agent of "The Burlington," for tickets and information, or address W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent C., B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Pronounced Hopeless yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs Ada E. Hurd, of Gorton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my Lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. king's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has cured me, and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles free at W. A. Schreiters Drugstore, regular size, 50c and $1.00.

A Remarkable Good Man.

He who attends to the comfort of his family and will not suffer himself or allow them to, with that most dreadful of pains, rheumatism. Metzger's Angle and Wormwood oil Liniment is a positive cure for rheumatism and sprains. It is he best external application on earth. One bottle is better than any amount of porous plaster. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

A Fact

WORTH KNOWING.

AT

Wells' Confectionery Stand.

On Main st
You can secure rare bargains in Toys and Books as I am closing out My present stock

AT COST

To make room for

Christmas Goods

◆

Don't Forget

That I carry a fine line of Fancy Groceries, Fresh

Maple Syrup, Fine Jellies, Canned Pine-Apples, All kinds of Canned Goods.

Potted Hams, Canned Beef. Boston Baked Beans. Etc.

CIGARS
The Finest and Favorite Brands.
CANDY
Fresh, the Finest Quality.

(I supply this couple with sweets.)

Don't forget to call at

C. B. WELLS.

Do Children Pay?

"Do children pay?" said old man Scruggs, a-leaning on his hoe.
"Just wait till you've been married, say some twenty years or so.
You'll have more sense than to stand up there and throw your time away
By askin' sech fool questions. Pay! Great gosh! Of course they pay!

"We go home tuckered out at night; they climb upon our knees,
And when we try to put 'em down they cry for one more squeeze,
And roar and pitch about us all until, fust thing we know,
Our joints are free from aching and our hearts are in a glow.

"They pay us when their frank young love shines in their jolly eyes;
Even when our ears are deafened there's music in their cries
Sweeter than all the fiddles and the pianners ever made—
Don't think it's so? Well, now, you wait and 'member what I've said.

"The man whose children's hearts are his is the man who is truly blest,
The sight at home of his boys and gals is more to him than rest.
I swow! There wouldn't be half the fools in this weary world today
If all men only could understand what big intrus' children pay."

—Yankee Blade.

CLARA MORRIS' HOME.

"The Pines" Makes a Pleasant Place in Which to Dwell.

For seventeen years she has been married. In private she is Mrs. Fred Harriott, and with her husband who is her bon camarade, and her mother, her summers are spent at her beautiful home, "The Pines," situated on the Hudson, half an hour from New York.

Many of her pleasures are identical with those of her fellow townspeople. She is an enthusiastic cultivator of flowers and fruits and vegetables; she goes to church along with the other good people, and enters with the true church picnic spirit upon a Sunday-school outing.

The ground upon which her home is constructed is a portion of the large tract of land once owned by Edwin Forrest. Her neighbor on the left is an English gentleman of the old school. Here is a formidable rival in floriculture. Many a hollyhock and poppy are matched, and great is the delight on either side when a superior coloring or earlier bloom is discovered. On the right are the beautiful grounds of the Mount St. Vincent Convent, also a part of the Forrest estate.

The priests, passing to and fro, seem pleased to raise their hats respectfully to the distinguished neighbor, if she is in sight.

Mrs. Harriott's home is a large three-storied brown wooden house, a few rods from the street. The stone wall which fences in the grounds is overhung with pines, which form a hedge almost perfectly shielding the house from the sight of the occasional passerby.

The road from the street is circuitous, dotted to the right and left with well-kept flower beds. As the barouche and span, which Mrs. Harriott always sends to meet her guests, draws up beneath the side porch, a little plot of ground just to the left, with an iron fence around it, is especially noticeable. Rare shrubs grow within, and a little white headstone bearing the words "In Memoriam" tells that that bit of earth is sacred.

Susanne, who opens the door for you, replies that "Madame is in," in such a pretty, half-whispered, reverential way, and one soon learns the "madame" is well regarded by her attendants, whom she treats with great politeness.

The hall through which you will be shown is cross shaped—a large room by itself.

On one side are the well-selected library and staircase to the floor above. Across the way is the large parlor. To the front is the main entrance door, and at the rear the great, high-posted dining-room, where Mrs. Harriott is found to be an especially graceful hostess. Although she eats only fruit and cream in the summer, and oysters and cream in the winter, her table is well supplied with more substantial nourishment for the stranger.

A glance about the drawing-room and you see at once that you are in the home of an art-lover. The furniture is rather old, sofas and old chairs are covered with a light grey brocaded material. Bits of choice bric-a-brac ornament the mantel, the closed piano has a number of glass vases containing sweet peas and mignonette.

While you are admiring your surroundings you will hear a little barking of little dogs, a swish of muslin and then your hostess will enter with exclamations of pleasure at seeing you, and hoping that you will excuse her appearance.

Her dress is of white muslin, trimmed with billows of lace and dainty ribbons. Really very pretty, and so excusable.

Miss Morris (it is easier to say than Mrs. Harriott) is very well indeed; her spinal trouble is entirely gone. The fresh country air and the ride on horse-back which she invariably takes of an evening, do wonders for her. She may show you the revolver which she always carries on these trips, and declares she will use if the occasion demands it.

Her husband does not often accompany her, finding no pleasure in the exercise.

The dogs Nina, a skye, and Patti, a black and tan, will demand a share of your attention, unless you dislike dogs.

You will find during the talk that Miss Morris is a great reader, and keeps well informed on all subjects of general interest. If you speak of the large Japanese screen by the folding door, and which probably attracted your attention when you came in, your hostess may tell you a pretty story about it. It was painted by a very prominent Japanese artist, and has quite a history. "An old sea captain had it done for me," she says. "You know there are no women actors in Japan, and when he found that I was an actress, and (laughing) quite respectable he was interested, and agreed to paint the picture, although he had never seen me."—*N. Y. Press.*

"It is a great pity," said the sportsman's wife after he had told her of his day's experiences. "What is?" he asked. "That a fish can't grow as rapidly before it is caught as it does

A KENTUCKY PICNIC.

Nothing but a Brass Band Would Bring a "Colonel" to Town.

I was riding along the dusky road leading south from Manchester, Ky., says a writer in the Philadelphia *Press*, and had left that town some three miles in my rear, when I struck the house of a backwoodsman, built on the edge of a deep forest.

The house, which stood a little back from the road, surrounded by about half an acre of land, was built of rough hewn logs. It contained but one room proper; but just where the peak began a ceiling of some cast off boards had been put up, thus making a sort of loft or second story, which was reached by means of a ladder constructed of fence rails.

Into this house, in some way, was crowded the "Colonel's" family, consisting of himself, his wife and six children, ranging in age from 3 to 13; the latter scampered away in different directions as I drove up.

I opened the conversation by asking for a drink of water.

"Sutinly, suh," replied the head of the family, who lay stretched out on a bench at the door. "Sarah, bring a dipper of watah fer the gent'lman."

While I was drinking the water the Kentuckian surveyed me lazily from head to foot. Finally, after a few minute's silence, he asked:

"Bin to town?"

"Yes," I replied.

"Anythin' doin' up thar in particular?" he inquired, without raising from his reclining position.

"Well, yes," I answered, "things are quite lively up there this morning."

"Be thar? Wha's a-goin' on?"

"They are holding an election, I believe."

"Huh!" he exclaimed. "That all, reckon Bill McQueery'll be 'lected agin. Hain't had no opposition sense the wah. Nuthin' else doin'?"

"Well," I said, summing up the leading events in my mind, "there is to be a sale on Judson's place this morning."

"Nuther sale? That's the fifth sense the fust of the yeah. Don't guess thar's any use goin' to a sale 'thout money. 'Reckon I'm best jist whar I am."

"I am afraid there will be trouble between Sam Huggars and Colonel Clayton," I said, trying to find something that would interest my host a little. "Clayton called Huggars a whisky funnel this morning and Huggars is hunting him up with the intention of shooting him on sight."

"Um? Let 'em shoot. I'm best whar I am."

"Oh, yes! Your representative, Samuel Roarer, is going to deliver an address this afternoon at the court house."

"Whut! Sam Roarer? If he goin' ter blow agin? Settles it! Now I do stay just whar I am. Me an' Sam can't hit it. He talks too much, an' sense he's bin to Washington he can't take a drink of whisky 'thout water."

"And they are going to have a band at the meeting."

"A whut, mister?" he shouted, springing from the bench and gazing earnestly into my face. "Whut did you say they were goin' to hev?"

"A band—a brass band—."

"Oh, Lordy!" shouted the Kentuckian, "an' I won't be thar to hear it."

"Oh, yes! By the way," I said, "do you remember Pete Dascher, the horse thief?"

"Do I remember Pete Dascher! Wall, mister, he tuk two of the best horses in the State to remember me."

"Well," I replied, "they've got him. I heard some whispering of a lynching as I came away."

"Great Clay!" shouted the now thoroughly excited backwoodsman. "A brass band an' a horse-thief lynchin' in one day. You be'int foolin', suh?"

"Oh, no."

"Settles it! Reckon I'll live to stand Sam Roarer's blowin' for the sake of the music an' the lynchin'. Sarah, tog the youngens an' yourself up an' bring my meetin' coat an' hat. We be a-goin' ter town, er bust."

As I drove off he shouted: "Thanks, mister, fer the news. This is the first picnic we've had for a year."

Oddities of East Indian Life.

The recently published letters of the late archbishop of Bombay give some interesting glimpses of life in India. "After breakfast," he says in one of them, "I had to listen to an address and then to a series of complaints against the parish priest, who was present and defended himself vigorously. A curious case of conscience came before me. The pagans had consecrated a cock to one of their gods. The bird is taken to the shrine, offered to the god, and then set free. Can a Christian kill the cock and eat what has been offered to idols? The common Christians dare not touch such a bird for the world. I fear the priest shot it and made one or two good meals of it." Of the same sort is the following: "Not long since a devout Hindoo gave a live bull to one of his gods, and turned the animal loose. A less worshipful mortal collared the bull and yoked him in his cart. Thereupon followed a lawsuit; the devout man claimed the bull, but the judge decided that the bull was not his—he had given it to his god—and he implied that the deity had not looked after his property."

Cost of Living in Chili.

A lady's bonnet in Chili costs from $30 to $100, dress silk from $6 to $20 a yard, and the modiste will charge you from $30 to $50 for making it. In Santiago I paid $12 per dozen for linen handkerchiefs of small size and ordinary quality, and $18 for a pair of button boots which at home would have cost about $4.50. I am informed that a gentleman's suit of common clothes costs from $60 to $100, a pair of patent-leather shoes from $15 to $30, and a silk hat not less than $25. Breadstuffs are correspondingly high and far beyond the reach of the poor Rotos.—*St. Louis Chronicle.*

Bishop Philip Brooks speaks 312 words a minute.

THE TOMATO.

A Plant Which Helped to Revolutionize the Food Problem of the World.

The tomato, a native of tropical America, is a rare gift to man, says the Boston *Transcript*. Though long unappreciated, the fact that no other vegetable is now so universal in gardens, and that on hundreds of small places room is found for it, though denied to everything else, seems a sufficent certificate of merit.

Three American food plants—the Indian corn, the potato, and the tomato—have revolutionized the food problem of the civilized world. Yet another American plant, though not a food producer, might be added to this list of new world conquerors, for it has had a history even more remarkable than that of the others; the "Virginia weed" has penetrated far beyond the bounds of civilization and made conquests where the names of the other three plants have scarcely been heard.

The tomato comes of a family which is largely in the service of mankind. It gave us first of all the potato. The egg-plant and the cayenne or red pepper plant—two other food producers—belong to it; the pretty race of petunias, also the Jerusalem cherry; the climbing bitter-sweet and that inhabitant of old-fashioned gardens, the matrimony bush; the famous tobacco plant and the herb belladonna, of great medicinal importance. Our wayside weed, the common nightshade, whose bright berries we like to see in autumn, is also a humble member of this family.

The tomato got no such early start in the world as did its homespun cousin, the potato. To be sure, it was carried to England in 1596, but never thought of as being eatable then, and was cultivated only for its ornamental appearances and possibly for medicinal purposes. Both there and on the continent it was known as the love-apple, the name which it still bears in France and Italy. Only John Parkinson tells us in his quaint way, as early as 1629: "In hot countries, where they naturally growe, they are much eaten of the people, to cool and quench the heat and thirst of their hot stomachs." Yet it is only within fifty years that they have come into general use.

The season of the tomato is short, yet being essentially a plant of the tropics it can not be ripened often in England, except under a glass. As a hothouse plant, however, it is widely used there, certain varieties developing special adaptation to these conditions. In the short but fervent summer of New England, on the contrary, it finds itself quite at home. Though the plant like many others of tropical origin, is highly susceptible to injury from frost, the seeds are very hardy, sustaining no harm from remaining in the ground throughout winters. If left to come up of themselves, they do so freely from such accidental plantings of the previous season, and here in Massachusetts will begin to ripen fruit about the last of August while plants which are started early in the hotbed or window-box will begin nearly a month sooner. A large field of tomatoes in the vicinity of Boston commenced ripening fruit the present summer about the 10th of July, at which time they brought $12 per bushel in the market.

The fact that the tomato will ripen fairly after plucking enables the southern grower to market his crop in the far north. It also allows us here to prolong the season of the natives. Well-grown but green fruit, picked before frost into shallow baskets or boxes, and kept in a dark, dry room, ripens gradually for the table, and may thus be eaten often until November or later.

The flavor of the tomato depends much upon the manner of culture, and one may be as critical in the matter as in the flavor of a strawberry or a peach. On cold, heavy soils, and allowed to trail on the earth, the fruit is watery and insipid, as well as infested with worms. Select the warmest and lightest soil possible, set the plants far enough apart for the free access of sun and air and provide a trellis or tie them to stakes as fast as growth requires. Overproduction, too, if allowed, will be a distinct loss in quality and appearance.

Eaten raw as a salad, stewed, baked, escalloped, halved, and broiled in crumbs like an oyster, canned for winter use, or made into soups, catsups, and pickles—what other vegetable offers a greater or pleasanter variety to the palate? It is certainly good enough to merit some pains in its cultivation.

Russell's Grammar.

Russell is 3 years old, and his elder sister, Bessie, is trying to teach him grammar, says the *Youth's Companion*. Bessie herself speaks correctly, and she does not like to have Russell make so many mistakes. But she does not think her little brother is a very apt scholar.

"I singed my song to Mrs. Hooker last night," said Russell, "and——"

"You should say 'I sung,' not 'I singed,'" interrupted Bessie.

"Yes," said Russell, hurriedly; "I sung it, and she thinked it was nice."

"O Russell!" cried his sister, with a little frown, "you must not say 'thinked;' there is no such word! You should have said 'She thought it was nice.'"

"She did not say so anyway," said Russell stoutly. "She said, 'I think that's very nice'—'cause I 'member now!"

"Oh, dear," laughed Bessie, "can't I ever teach you the difference between the present and past tenses?"

"No, I don't guess you can," said Russell wearily.

The next Sunday Russell went to Sunday school.

"Did your teacher give you any candy to-day?" asked Bessie on his return home, for the little boy was often the recipient of such sweets.

"Oh, yes," said Russell, brightly, "and I'd have brunged you one if I'd have thunked of it."

The Turkish girl of the present generation is expected to know as much about mathematics, geography and the sciences as any average American girl, while in needlework and general housekeeping she surpasses her American sisters.

HIS STOCK OF TALK.

Owing to a Bad Memory He Sometimes Mixed the Subjects.

It was on the train coming in from Newark the other day, says M. Quad in the N. Y. *Evening World*. He had a clay pipe with a short stem, which he said was seventeen years old, and he wanted to borrow a match.

"Let's see!" he said, as he lighted his pipe and sat down, "did I introduce myself?"

"I believe not."

"Well, you must excuse me. I fell off a haystack last summer head first and struck on a four-gallon jug full of hard cider. My name is Boone—William Boone."

"Yes."

"Did I ask you if you wanted to swap jackknives?"

"No."

"I ginerally mention that the first thing, so as to have it off my mind. I swapped forty-two times last year and got beat every time. Did I ask if you was from Philadelphia?"

"No."

"I ginerally get that off my mind as soon as I can. I've got a brother living there, but I don't care particularly about hearing from him. He never writes unless some of the family is sick. Did I explain that I was no relashun to Dan'l Boone?"

"You did not."

"Nother lapse of memory. I ginerally carry a card with me on which it is stated that I'm no relashun, but I've left it to home I 'spose. We are a different set of Boones altogether. Was I tellin' you about the old woman?"

"No."

"Couldn't remember whether I did or not. That tumble has made me rackety in the head. I'm afraid the old woman is laid up for the winter. She was chasin' a hen through the calf-lot one day in her bare feet and she stepped on an old scythe in the grass. Heard her hollar half a mile. Hen got away. Did I stump you to trade watches?"

"No."

"I ginerally do that the fust thing. I 'spose I've traded watches more times than any other man in America. I begun with a $75 watch and have got down to a Waterbury with only two wheels in it. Did I ask if you owned a hoss?"

"I don't remember that you did."

"Scuse me, but my memory an't what she used to be. I ginerally mention hoss the fust thing when I meet a man, cause I'm a buster on tradin' hosses. I'd git out o' bed and walk six miles in a thunderstorm to trade hosses. I begun with a span worth $400, and I've got down to the lankiest, scrubbiest 3-year-old you ever did see. If he'd lay down in the medder fur a week the crows wouldn't even look at him. Did I ask if you belonged in Jersey City?"

"I didn't hear you."

"Well, I probably forgot to, and I beg your pardon. Guess I mentioned, however, that I'm goin' to town to buy some barbed wire for a fence. That's the name, isn't it—barbed wire?"

"Yes."

"Got it put down somewhere, but I can't trust my memory since I fell kerchunk on that jug. Don't want to swap jackknives or watches or trade horses, eh?"

"Wall, I thought I'd ask ye, anyhow. I said my name was Boone."

"Yes."

"No relation to Daniel."

"No?"

"I think that's about all. If you think of anything else you want to ask me you'll find me on that 'ere front seat to the left. I'll trade knives unsight and unseen or swap watches and give you 60 cents to boot."

A Boy Adopted by a Cow.

A letter from Kansas has a surprising story, my friends. It tells me of a cow who, when she had lost her calf, showed so much sorrow that it awakened the sympathy of her owner's fourteen-year-old son, and he showed her some slight kindness. The grateful cow at once became fond of him, watched for him as she would for her calf, and since then she has shown her pleasure whenever he comes near her. Indeed no one but this boy can manage the poor animal, and wonderful stories are told of her devotion to him. The Kansas papers say that lately the boy had occasion to go to a neighboring town, and as he remained away until after milking time, his sister, not daring to approach the cow in any other way, decided to personate her brother. So she put on a suit of his clothes and went into the barnyard. The girl succeeded in deceiving the cow until the boy was seen coming up the road, when instantly the indignant animal kicked the pail over and made a bound in the direction of the youth, showing unmistakable evidences of delight.—*St. Nicholas.*

Laughable Escape.

A corporal and two privates having in their custody a deserter were enjoying themselves at a country tavern near St. Louis, one day during the recent war. The deserter amused his military guardians with several entertaining slight-of-hand tricks, but being encumbered with steel-ruffles, complained he could not display his skill to advantage, and requested to have his hands at liberty whilst he exhibited a favorite trick, which he described. This being agreed to, he proceeded to tie the hands of the three soldiers and his own together with a handkerchief, which he was wholly to loose with a gentle stroke. The magic knots were tied, but, on being shaken, the knots all remained firm except the one which held the deserter. This fell asunder with a touch; and, quick as an arrow, he lifted up the sash and darted head-foremost through the window, leaving his keepers raging at each other, and tugging like ill-coupled hounds, before they thought of cutting asunder their bonds, which having effected, they commenced a warm chase; but the deserter having got the start, rendered their efforts ineffectual.

A French electrician has gotten up a device by which he can send 150 type-written words per minute over a single wire.

THE ART OF PUFFING.

Arkell Tells One on Himself and Speaks of Barnum's Advertising Methods.

W. J. Arkell tells the following story on himself: "Barnum fooled me once pretty badly. He was up to all sorts of tricks, and you could not keep too close an eye upon him. I was in New York one day at the time when I was publishing the Albany *Journal*, when I saw a story about Barnum in the *Evening Post*. It was something to this effect, that Barnum was walking around the show one day when he saw a young man attentively looking at the pictures and seemingly much interested in them. Barnum spoke to him, and asked him if he would like to have the show explained to him.

"He said he would, and the showman took him the entire round and gave him a very interesting talk about the features of the show. When he got through the young man said, 'And now, Mr. Barnum, suppose you let me explain the show to you.' Mr. Barnum assented, and the young man took him around the show and explained its features to him with such a perfect understanding that Barnum was amazed. 'Young man,' he said 'young man, you know more about this business than any man I ever met. You know more about it than I do. Will you work for me? Yes, the young man said he would work for me. 'I will give you $5,000 a year,' said Barnum. No, the young man would not work for that. 'I will give you $7,500,' said Barnum.

"'All right,' said the young man, 'I will work for that.'

"So they went over to Mr. Bailey's office and Mr. Barnum said to Mr. Bailey: 'I want you to put this young man on the salary list at $7,500 a year. He knows more about the show business than any one I ever met.'

"'I guess you don't want to do that,' said Mr. Bailey. 'That young man is our Western advance agent and we are paying him $5,000 a year now.'

"The story struck me as a pretty good one, and I telegraphed my editor in Albany to use it the next day. Then I got to worrying about it. It didn't seem to me just right, and as I was passing the *Evening Post* office, seeing young Godkin standing out in front, I had an idea. 'Hallo, Godkin, said I, what did Barnum pay you for that story?'

"Godkin pulled me inside the door. 'Don't talk so loud,' he said in a whisper. 'The fact is we only got 80 cents a line for that story, but we might just as well have had $1.'

"It was too late to stop the story then. The *Journal* was out on the street. But it made me feel pretty sick when I found out how I had been fooled. Well, sir, that story went all over the country, and it was copied everywhere as a legitimate news story. And it was a good story, too, but it was a pretty clever advertisement. Barnum was a very cute man."

Heard at a Private Bath-house.

The thin board partitions of the salt water baths on the West Side offer no resistance to the voice and the family secrets discussed by imprudent bathers become a public scandal for half a dozen rooms on either side of them. One fine afternoon lately a speedy young capitalist who has inherited a lot of money took a bath with his wife, or, rather, they took baths in adjoining rooms, and talked through the open door between them. Of course the usual audience was in the adjacent apartments and kept discreetly still during the family discussion.

"I just want to tell you," said the husband, "that I'm dead on to your little trick of climbing out of bed when I come home and emptying my pockets. I spotted you last night."

"Why, George!"

"That's all right. I wouldn't mind that so much, for any married woman will rob her husband if she gets a show, but what I'm kicking about is your coming a bunco game on me this morning."

"What do you mean?"

"What do I mean? Why, pretending to me that you were all broke up because I came home a little loaded and then bleeding me every time for a few hundred more before you'd make up with me. But that's not the worst of it. You lied to me, too."

"George I won't stand that from any man. I never told you a lie in my life."

"You didn't, eh! Where did your mother get that stuff to put up that row of flats in the western addition? You know you hooked it from me and you told me she made it in stocks, didn't you?"

"I told you she made it out of Union and Bullion, you sweet, lovely old chump, and she did. She made it out of our union and your bullion, you dear, darling old ducky-dandy. Do you catch on? Now come and kiss me?"

And he did. They heard the smack and six of them, for thirty feet on each side of the scene of peace and reunion. —*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Business Enterprise.

A couple of peddlers were about to enter into a large New York store, when one of them called the attention of the other to a large sign which read: "No Peddlers Allowed in This Building."

"We had better not go in there," said one of them. "Don't you see that notice?"

"Don't be a fool. That is the very reason we want to go through this building. We are bound to sell something, for we haven't got any competition, don't you see?"—*Texas Siftings.*

Not a Teaser.

Aunt Fanny—Don't you believe, Emma, that God answers little girls' prayers?

Emma (Sunday-school scholar, aged seven)—Yes, I know it.

Aunt Fanny—And do you say your prayers every night?

Emma—No. Aunt Fanny, I hate people who, the more they get the more they want.—*Life.*

Green Lake, Colorado, is the highest lake in the world. The surface is 10,250 feet above the sea level.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Reaching the Summit by the First Train.

"All aboard!" rang out, the engine gathered itself for a mighty effort, and again we were going upward. Slowly we crept over the freshly made track, and gained the upper side amid hearty rousing cheers from workers and passengers.

A steady climb, a curve, and—joy of joys!—we were at the summit. A cold wind greeted us as we left the coach, and we gladly crowded into the old signal-station, now used only as a hostelry for those caring to remain over night on the mountain.

Standing in that room heated by an enormous stove, with outer doors closed and double-sash windows shut tight on that 30th day of June, we could not but wonder how bitter cold it would be were the month December instead of June.

The house is of stone, and seems a part of the mountain itself rather than a house built with human hands.

The whole top of the peak is as if a deluge of boulders, shattering as they fell, had poured down upon the mountain's hoary head. Granite and snow are everywhere, and mother earth under all, hidden from sight.

And the stillness of the spot!—no sound of bird or insect or ceaseless toil of man; silence primeval, oppressive, absolute, such as reigned, here before man was and will reign when he is no more.

With almost a start we were recalled to everyday affairs. The enterprising photographer was ready to "snap" this historic party, and we were urged to arrange ourselves artistically, and to look pleasant becomingly.

The picture was taken, the train boarded, and soon the visit to Pike's Peak was only a delightful memory. Owing to delays, Denver was not reached until 11.15 that night, fifteen hours after the departure in the morning, but what pioneer would ever have believed the ascent could be accomplished in a few hours?

Is it any wonder that next morning as we looked to the south, and saw the mighty peak towering above all others, we felt a new reverence for it and an interest that amounted almost to ownership?—*St. Nicholas.*

A BIRD'S INDIGNATION.

Extraordinary Memory of a Shrike That Entertained Feelings of Revenge.

Years ago I found in my garden a nest of the shrike, says a writer in the London *Illustrated News*. The young birds, four or five in number, were nearly fledged. Having heard a good deal of the predatory habits of the tribe, I was going to wring their necks. I had put them on the hedge and they sat quite still, but looked so proud and self-possessed, and the dark glittering eyes that were bent upon me with an expression of indignant surprise said so plainly, "Have we not as good a right to live as you?" that my conscience smote me, and I could not find it in my heart to kill them.

I walked away to call my daughter and show them to her, but when I came back they were gone. One morning next year I was in the garden looking at my roses when I felt something hit the back of my head. Turning round, not a little startled, I saw a bird flying up to the top of a high tree. When it had got there it said "Check!" Very soon afterward it came down again, flapped its wings against my head as it had done before, flew up to an opposite tree and repeated its "Check!" At the first glance I had seen that it was a lanius.

Since then and for several days I could never show myself bareheaded in the garden of a morning without being assaulted or saluted in the same manner, and soon got quite accustomed to it. When my head happened to be covered I was left alone, and neither my gardener nor any other frequenter of the garden was attacked. It is clear that the bird must have been either one of the nestlings of the preceding year or one of their parents, and that it remembered me probably as the disturber of its peace, not with any feeling of gratitude for having spared a life I might have taken but had not given, for it evidently hit me as hard as it could, and there was an unmistakable sound of satisfied revenge in its cry.

Count Von Arco Valley's Revenge.

One day, when things were somewhat strained between France and Germany, the Count was engaged in his private office at the legation when an itinerant Italian vender of music stopped in front of the building, unlimbered his machine, and began grinding. It was the "Marseillaise." The Count frowned, but went on with his work. So did the Italian. The tones of the "Marseillaise" continued to smite the air. The Count sent a servant out to stop it. The Italian shook his head and continued his grind. Again the servant was sent out with peremptory instructions to have the music stopped. Another failure. Then an attache of the legation was dispatched to put an end to the music. The attache failed in his mission. "Ach, Gott in Himmel, I go myself," said the Count, who was fast growing desperate. He strode hastily forth. He demanded in imperious tones that the Italian stop playing and leave the neighborhood.

"Ver' sorra," replied the Italian, "but-a no can go-a."

"Can't go!" exclaimed the irate envoy of the German Kaiser. "Why vos can you not go?"

"I can no go-a," said the Italian, "becaus de French-a Minister gave a me-a doll' to mak-a de 'Marseillaise' in front of you' hous' for a whol-a hour."

"So!" said the count, reflectively. Then the true diplomate shone out. He put his hand in his pocket and drew out two bright new silver dollars. Holding them up he said: "Take you dose two dollar' and go you and blay der 'Wacht am Rhein' bevore der Vrench Minister's house vor two whole hour!"

The descendant of the Romans took the $2, limbered up his machine, and disappeared in the direction of the French Legation.—*Washington Post.*

The earliest coin for American use was made about 1612, and bore as a design the picture of a hog.

LOVE FOR A DAY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "DORA THORNE," "A DEAD HEART," "TWO KISSES," "THE FATAL LILIES," ETC.

CHAPTER VII.

The next morning Lady Yorke was down-stairs, alert and energetic, before nine. Her husband looked up in surprise as he entered the breakfast-room. This happened to be one of the rare days when we were alone.

"A revolution!" he cried. "The most luxurious woman in England down at the early hour of nine. I cannot understand it."

"Do not laugh at me, Stanley," she said. "I am very much in earnest this morning. I want to talk to you."

When she had sought him before it had generally been to ask either for new jewels, or a cheque for some heavy bill—always something for herself, never anything for any one else; and I am sure that he expected the same thing now.

"I want to talk to you, Stanley," she continued. "Do you know what the world is like outside our park gates? Here we have safety and shelter, warmth and luxury—the roses of life without the thorns. Do you know what it is outside?"

"I know something of it," he replied, half sadly.

"Ah, such a world, Stanley," she said. "There is sickness, sorrow, poverty, hunger. Hunger seems the hardest to bear," she continued, thinking no doubt of those tragical words, 'He died hungry;' "and I have heard such words, but I never knew what they meant. I knew only the sound, not the sense, until yesterday." Here she paused.

"And then?" said Lord Yorke, "What happened then?"

She told him all that had occurred. Just for one half moment I was uncertain as to whether he would be quite pleased or not. Had I been mistaken in thinking that he was sometimes distressed at her supreme indifference to all things except herself? My doubts were soon cleared. He looked at her with the most loving smile I had ever seen on his face.

"I am glad, Louise," he said. "I have always thought that, if you understood more of what was going on in the world around you, you would try to help others. And now about this poor woman—Mrs. Clinton, did you say? What do you want to do for her?"

"Everything," was the comprehensive reply. "She must have a nice clean cottage in the fresh air, plenty of food and clothes—all that is wanted to make her daughter well."

"She shall have it," Lord Yorke said, smiling. "You could not employ your time or your money better than in relieving the poor. But all charity must be governed by discretion. While the woman and child are ill, keep them; but afterwards, although you can go on helping her, let her work for herself. It will be greater charity to place the means of gaining her livelihood in her hands than to give her money enough to live upon."

"I see that," she replied gravely. "Oh, Stanley, if I had only thought before now, how many people I might have saved. It must be a terrible thing to die of hunger."

He laid his hand lightly on her beautiful head.

"It is never too late to mend," he said. "I have often wished that you could give a little of your time and attention to charity."

"Why did you not tell me so?" she asked, eagerly.

"My dear Louise," there comes a time when every one wakes to the realities of life. Your time had not come."

"I shall never be so careless again. I feel as though through all these years I had truly been asleep," said Lady Yorke.

Then they discussed what was best to be done. Lord Yorke suggested that one of the pretty cottages built on modern principles which stood just outside Woodheaton, should be given to the poor woman rent-free until she was better. Lady Yorke was to allow her so much each week until she could earn money herself.

"You must remember one thing, Louise," said his lordship, "that you will meet with many cases quite as pitiful as this, and that it will not do to give all to one."

The next time he met me he took my hand and held it for a moment in his. He looked at my black dress.

"From your own sorrows," he said, "you have learned to feel for others. Heaven bless you!"

Then I knew that he was well pleased that I had tried to draw his beautiful young wife from her self-worship and interest her in others.

The next evening, at dessert, she looked critically at some fine grapes that were on her plate. Two days earlier she would have sent them away; now her eyes sought mine, and I knew she was thinking, "What would little sick Annie give for them?"

It was a small beginning, but it would lead to greater things. Gradually Lady Yorke woke from her long lethargy. She began to interest herself in her own servants, to understand that they had pleasures and sorrows. She lost much of her indolence. She was no longer content to spend the greater part of the day on a couch. She thought more of the widow and orphan in their desolation, of the sick and ailing who wanted help, of the hungry who wanted food.

So life passed on at Westwood, and no great change came until the spring. To me every birthday, every Christmas day, were as milestones on the way to Heaven. As I passed each, I was nearer to Mark.

Again the lilacs were in bloom. They were not so plentiful or so beautiful at Westwood as at Gracedieu, but the sight and the fragrance of them brought back forcibly the remembrance of my lover to me. No words can tell the sharp pain that pierced my heart when I saw the nodding plumes. Lady Yorke was fond of lilacs. While they lasted she would have them in the rooms. I never told her what the sight of them cost me.

The keeper of the west lodge having found a better situation, Mrs. Clinton, with her little daughter, through Lord Yorke's kindness, went to live there. By Lady Yorke's wish I went to visit them almost every day. The lilacs grew all round the west lodge—tall, fine trees, with a wealth of fragrant blossoms. Mrs. Clinton, who could never do enough for me, had gathered some of the finest sprays; and one morning, when I went to see her, she held the branches of lilac-bloom close to my face.

"See, miss," she said, "how fresh they are!"

If I had seen some one risen from the dead, I could not have grown more sick at heart. I went home sad and weary. Here was the world waking up again to the beauty and glory of spring, and my heart was sinking, my hope was death. My lover, to whom my love, my troth, my faith was plighted, was dead. What could spring, sunshine, or bloom of flowers say to me? As I walked home and saw the yellow primroses shining like stars in the grass, and the buds bursting into leaf, I sobbed aloud. I felt so tired of waiting. If some angel hand would but draw me up to Heaven and place me by Mark's side. Oh, my love, how I loved you! All the beauty of earth, the fairness of spring, the brightness of life, were as naught to me, because you were no longer with me!

There were times like these when my courage failed me, when my heart ached, and I could only weep and call on one who would hear me never more. It was the sweet odor of the fresh lilacs that had brought Mark so vividly back to me. I could see his face, I could hear his voice, his warm, strong hand seemed to clasp mine—and he was dead!

As I entered the house I met Lady Yorke in the hall.

"Will you come to the library, Miss Chester?" she said. "I have some letters I must answer, and some for you to write."

When we were seated there, and she had made those inquiries about the sick child which she never omitted, she showed me a bundle of letters.

"We shall have a large party here soon," she said. "This morning I had a letter from Lord Severne. We met him and his wife last year in Italy, and I made him promise that ours should be the first house in England that they would visit. Lord Severne is a great favorite of mine. You have heard of the Severnes of Mount Severne?"

"No," I replied. The name was quite strange to me.

It was a very old title, Lady Yorke told me, but the present possessor had come quite unexpectedly into it.

"I must say," continued her ladyship, "that I have been a most indifferent member of society. No one has ever seemed to interest me; but I certainly did like Lord Severne. He is very handsome, but terribly melancholy.—He never smiles like any one else."

Finding that it pleased Lady Yorke to speak of her friends, I listened with interest. I banished the lilacs and Mark from my mind; they were of time past.

"We met the Severnes in Florence," Lady Yorke went on, "and both my husband and myself liked Lord Severne very much; but we were not so agreeably impressed with his wife. We were very intimate with them, and went out with them almost every day. Lady Severne is quite unlike her husband. He is earnest, grave, with a strange veil of melancholy always over him; she is the most animated, the gayest and most brilliant woman I have ever met. She tired me in an hour, and I am sure she tired her husband too. He liked to talk quietly with me. He is the only man," she continued, "who has ever really roused my curiosity."

"Why?" I asked.

"Because he appears too good a man to have done any great wrong, and yet he looks like a man with some heavy burden on his mind. I am sure you will like him, Miss Chester, but I am not sure whether you will like his wife. She has such a strange name too."

"What is it?" I asked. I had never heard Lady Yorke say so much about any living creature.

"Lurline," she replied. "Now can you fancy any sensible woman with a name like that?"

"Her name is her misfortune, not her fault," I said. "I like it, Lady Yorke. It is fanciful and uncommon."

"It is like herself," declared her ladyship. "Well, Miss Chester, we must have a party to meet them. Lord Severne himself does not care about society, but Lady Severne lives for it only. We must have plenty of visitors, and plenty of gaiety to amuse her."

"She is a troublesome visitor," I said, with a laugh.

"Yes, but she is a power in herself. She is one of those women who sweep all before them. Lord Yorke could only compare her to a whirlwind. Yet I cannot imagine how she has persuaded her husband to return to England. When we were in Florence, she said nothing would induce her to live in this climate. We will ask Lady Mary Avon and her brother Sir Charles to meet them. Lady Severne is more than a match in conversation for any six gentlemen at once."

"Is she a flirt?" I asked.

"To tell you the truth, Miss Chester, I could never make out exactly what she was. I only know that we liked her husband, and for his sake we endured her, as we shall endure her again. They will be here next Tuesday, so we must hasten to send out the invitations."

And as I wrote them I wondered much what Lady Severne could be like.

CHAPTER VIII.

I had found so little to interest me in the generality of guests at Westwood, that I thought very little of the coming visitors. It was evident that Lady Yorke was deeply interested in them, but then she had said candidly that it was Lord Severne rather than his wife who had pleased her. We had many discussions about them, and it seemed to me that Lady Severne did not stand very high in the estimation either of husband or wife. Lord Yorke, who was kindness and charity itself, mentioned her always in a tone of toleration, yet at the same time leaving an impression that she was what Lady Yorke called a "power."

"Is Lady Severne very beautiful?" I asked Lady Yorke on the morning when her guests were expected to arrive.

"Very; she has one of those faces with a roseate bloom, and her complexion is simply incomparable. But, beautiful as she is, I do not like her. You are a good judge of character; you will be able to judge for yourself when they come."

Lord and Lady Severne were to reach Westwood on Tuesday, the twentieth of May. Lady Yorke had ordered a lavish supply of magnificent flowers to be placed in Lady Severne's room.

"That is one point in her character which I like," said Lady Yorke; "she is very fond of flowers. It pleases me always to see a woman fond of flowers." Then she continued, with something of a conscious blush on her face, "Miss Chester, I know I shall be very much engaged while the Severnes are here, but I must not neglect my poor. I hope I shall never fall again into that terrible, apathetic way of thinking of no one but myself. If it be really impossible for me to leave home, you will undertake any little commission for me, will you not?"

I would have gone anywhere for her; I was so rejoiced to see the earnest, kindly expession on the face that had once revealed nothing but self-love and discontent.

Every preparation had been made for our visitors. Lady Mary Avon and her brother Sir Charles were two handsome, fashionable persons, rich and popular. Lady Mary had many admirers, but could not tolerate the word "marriage;" Sir Charles was looking out for a wife. Captain Forrester was heir-presumptive to an earldom, and was consequently much sought after. Sir Harry de Burgh was a young Irish Baronet, one of the most popular men in England, and Lady Grey was a young widow with a large fortune.

"A well-assorted party of guests," said Lady Yorke complacently;" and the great beauty of the arrangement is that they will amuse each other. Lord Severne will generally fall to my lot, if the same thing happens here that took place invariably in Italy. He liked to saunter by my side in his grave, melancholy fashion, while Lady Severne generally attracted all the men to herself. She will do the same here. I am so glad," continued Lady Yorke, "that you sing so beautifully, Miss Chester. Lord Severne likes music. His wife sings, but he does not care for her style, and always discourages her."

Tuesday came, a bright morning, but with the warning of a coming rainstorm on its face. There was a low wail in the wind, a darkening at times of the sky, a strange stillness in the air such as always precedes a storm.

It was mid-day when a message came from Woodheaton, asking help for a poor family, one of whom—the father—was dangerously ill, the wife had met with a severe accident, and the children were destitute. The poor were beginning to know to whom they should send; they were beginning to love Lady Yorke, for they knew that no one ever asked her help in vain. She came to me and asked me to act for her.

"I must be here to receive our visitors," she said. "I give you *carte blanche*, Miss Chester."

So it was as Lady Yorke's almoner that I went out on that day. Lord Yorke bade me beware of the threatening storm, but I told him that I did not think it would break until the morrow. But, when I was on the point of returning from Woodheaton, the rain descended in torrents. For an ordinary shower I should not have cared in the least, but this storm was terrible. It seemed as though the heavens were opened, such a tempest raged on that fair, tranquil country-side. The sky was like lead, the wind blew fiercely; and then lightning flashed and the thunder came. The storm lasted some hours; and when the sky cleared and the rain ceased it was night. Lady Yorke, who was always kind and thoughtful, sent a closed carriage after me.

As we drove up the avenue, the carriage stopped suddenly, and the coachman sprang down from the box and came to me.

"Do you see what has happened, Miss Chester?" he asked.

Looking out, I saw by the pale, watery gleam of the moon that a great beech-tree, said to be the largest and finest of its kind in England, and called "The Pride of Westwood," had been blown down.

"Why, his lordship will be more grieved over this tree than if half the house had been blown down," said the coachman, in a grave voice. "I am very sorry, miss, but, you see, the branches reach all across the drive. I cannot take the carriage any farther; I must go back to the court-yard."

I saw that the honest, simple man, a faithful retainer of the House of Yorke, was deeply distressed. He shook his head as he led the frightened horse away.

"I never like such great trees to fall, Miss Chester," he said. "They are the glory of a house. I always think bad luck follows."

I cannot tell why, but, as I went to my room, a sense of oppression and coming sorrow seized me. I could not believe in the superstition that the falling of a great tree must mean evil. That was nonsense. But my heart was heavy, my brain oppressed.

Fortunately for me, I was a great favorite with Mrs. Masham, the housekeeper, and, when she heard that I had returned, she hastened to my room. Any idea I might have had of going to the drawing-room was speedily abandoned. She stood before me, stern as a judge.

"You look ill, Miss Chester. You have taken cold. You must go to bed, and I will send you something warm to drink."

I murmured a few words about the visitors and music, but she was peremptory.

"No, miss, not to-night. You must take care of yourself; you have been out in the wet all day amongst those poor people I know what it is; you must rest now. Her ladyship would desire it, I am sure."

There was nothing for it but to obey. Yet I could not sleep. The wind murmured sullenly through the wood, and the great branches rustled. My thoughts were full of the misery I had witnessed that day, of the terrible storm, of the fallen tree, and of the guests now under the same roof. Whenever the door opened, I could hear music and laughter. The house seemed all brilliancy and merriment. Mrs. Masham told me that the visitors had come. All words had failed her in trying to describe Lady Severne; she raised in speechless wonder her hands and eyes.

"Beauty does not come near it, Miss Chester," she said, after a time. "Our Lady Yorke is a beautiful woman, but Lady Severne's face dazzles one. The husband, Lord Severne, seems quiet; he is a handsome man, but very melancholy."

She contrived to give a fair description of all our visitors, and very much to my surprise, finished by saying:

"Ah, Miss Chester, you would be queen of them all if you did not look so sad and would not always wear mourning."

That night terrible dreams came to me of Mark. Mark was out in the storm, and I could not find him. Mark was struck by lightning, and lay before me, dead. Mark was under the fallen tree, mangled and crushed. My dreams were always of Mark in peril, in danger, and dead.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Happy Family.

A tree near Firth, Randolph County, Mo., was found to contain 12 groundhogs, ten skunks, two swarms of bees, and a large lot of fine honey.

On the eastern frontier of the "Dark Continent" coal is so plentiful that by lifting a shovelful of clay off any particular spot it may be reached. But there is no means of transporting it to market.

DID NOT PAY THE DUTY.

The Swindlers Could Not Be Arrested for Smuggling, However.

"I want to have two ruffians arrested!" exclaimed a burly German angrily, as he rushed into a police-station on the East side the other day, says the N. Y. *Tribune*.

"What for?" asked the sergeant at the desk.

"Smuggling," was the answer.

"Where are they?"

"Don't know."

"Who are they?"

"Don't know."

"How do you know they are smugglers?"

"They told me so."

"Tell me all about it."

"Well, I keep a saloon in Second avenue. The other night two Spanish-looking men came in, ordered beer and sat down at a table, on which they placed two bundles. While they were drinking and talking one of them steps over to me and says:

"'Do you know Jacob Sprinkelheimer?'

"'No,' said I.

"Then he went back and talked again with his comrade. By and by he stepped over to me again and said:

"'Sprinkelheimer keeps a cafe in Second avenue, but I haf his card lost. It is very bad for me. We are two sailors who have just landed from Cuba. We have a lot of fine cigars, gran' cigars, for Mr. Sprinkelheimer brought. Pure Havana, gran'! They paid no duty. We sold a lot to Sprinkelheimer on our last voyage, and he a fine thing out of them made. Now we have him lost. It is too bad. Can you help us? Must we all these fine cigars, gran' cigars, pure Havanas, back to Cuba take? It is too bad. They are gran' and cheap—so cheap.'

"Well, just to help them out——"

"You bought a lot of cigars yourself," broke in the police sergeant.

"That is so."

"And they turned out to be common New York tenement-house two-for-fives," continued the officer.

"That is true, my friend," said the German with a deep sigh. "How did you find it out?"

"And you want them arrested for smuggling?"

"They acknowledged they were smugglers."

"But you bought the smuggled cigars. Now, you're as much of a smuggler as they. You must be arrested too."

"Mein Gott," gasped the astonished German, who had not looked at the case in this light. "What shall I do?" Then, as a bright thought struck him, and he seemed to see a way out of the difficulty, he said:

"But they didn't smuggle those cigars after all, sergeant."

"Then you can't have them arrested for smuggling."

"But can't I have them arrested for swindling me?"

"Not when the bargain you thought you were making would have swindled the government."

"Donder und blitzen," grumbled the beer-seller, as he turned away, "that is the way that rogues prosper, and honest men, like me, their hard-earned money see mit white wings quickly away fligen."

Not a Happy Lot.

"I'll tell you of a curious device or two for evading the law that would make you feel creepy if you were to put on my badge and go into some grog shops in Lewiston with the purpose of raiding them," said an officer to a Lewiston *Journal* reporter.

"The other day an Auburn man told me he had gone into a place to get a drink, and the bartender had taken a bottle up from somewhere behind the counter, then put it back and defied him to find it. And he couldn't either.

"If you go into a place and tear up the floor or tear down the ceiling, whatever damage we do we have got to pay for. If we knock down a door, why of course we don't have to pay for that, but if we do any damage after we are in we must pay the bills. So it is not profitable to do any wreckage unless we are sure of getting some liquors.

"There is one place where the officer, as he enters, is pitched down through a trap-door into the cellar, and while he is coming up again the stuff is poured into the sink and ammonia kills all traces of it.

"Then there is another way. Four doors with concealed spring locks lead the officer, as he enters, into a room in the back of the house, and the door shutting after him locks him in until he breaks out and the liquor has disappeared. I tell you I'm always nervous when I go into such a place. It makes me feel as though perhaps the next step would plunge me into a well or somewhere else."

A Rock Foretells the Weather.

According to Roy Meninger, a traveler who has just returned from Mexico, there is a rock near the Village of Chilpancigno in the Sierra Madre del Sur that possesses the virtue of foretelling rain twenty-four hours before it falls. Mr. Meninger was incredulous until the rock gave an exhibition of its powers. It stands alone in a little valley of great fertility, and seems to protrude from the ground rather than rest upon its surface. It is about five feet in height by ten in length, and is of a dull, grayish color, the surface being polished and cold to the touch. About a day before the rain comes the rock takes on a reddish hue, and its temperature rises to about 60 degrees Fahrenheit. The heat and color increase until rain is precipitated, when the rock cools and gradually resumes its original gray. In a thunder-storm the stone emits a pale blue light, and there is every indication that it is charged with electricity. Local mineralogists say the heat is from a volcanic source.

An Italian publisher got the opinion of 100 writers and scholars as to who are the best authors. The replies placed Darwin at the head of the foreign writers and Shakspeare next, Schiller, Goethe, and Humboldt following in the order named.

SCALING HERRINGS.

The Work Is Performed in a Somewhat Peculiar Manner.

A peculiar feature of the smoked herring industry in this country is the method by which the fish are scaled. Enormous quantities of them are captured in weirs and gill nets, and the catch thrown into boats. When a load has been secured the fisherman "treads them out" by walking briskly back and forth through the mass of squirming objects at the bottom of the boat. The motion of the fish upon each other, and also the contact with the feet and legs of the "treader," quickly removes the scales. In the course of half an hour a skillful operator will thus scale four or five hogsheads of the fish.

Another method consists in using a piece of board about a foot long and four or five inches in width, which is securely fastened to a long handle. This is thrust into the center of the mass and moved briskly about until by continued stirring the scales are moved in an incredibly short time. The work must be done while the fish are fresh, as otherwise the scales become set and can only be taken off with great difficulty.

Care is exercised in both processes, as if not systematically done, many of the catch will be only partially scaled, and if stirred about or "trod out" for too long a time the flesh will be soft or bruised, in which case the catch will be less salable, and, if the skin is broken, absolutely worthless.

After scaling, they are washed and salted in tubs, barrels or hogsheads; then strung on sticks, from twenty-five to thirty-five being placed on each, according to their size. The next step consists in rewashing, to remove all the blood and dirt that has accumulated, and the strings are then laid on frames in the open air to drain and also to harden and dry the gill-covers. This being accomplished they are taken to the smoke-house, properly arranged, the fires started and the smoking begins.

Several kinds of wood are used for this purpose in different countries, white birch being preferred in France, while in England, Scotland and Holland oak chips and sawdust are considered the best. In this country pine logs that have been soaked in salt water are selected, as the salt renders the wood less inflammable and it also gives a greater volume of smoke.

Some of the curers, when the smoking process is nearly completed, build a fire with oak logs for the purpose of giving a higher or brighter color to the fish. As a matter of fact, however, the woods make little or no difference, the chief idea being to get a kind that will burn slowly and at the same time yield a sufficient amount of smoke to cure the fish, and at the same time burn so slowly that there is no possibility of scorching them.

Wasted Ammunition.

The Germans were not marksmen, it must be said, in the last war, though they won the battles. From German statistics, it appears that 250 bullets were fired to each Frenchman struck in the war of 1870-'71. This was in part due to the German rifle being inferior to the Chassepot; but, after making every allowance, it must be said that the troops fire without aiming. In the battle of Gettysburg no less than 24,000 rifles are said to have been left on the field, of which only one quarter were found to be properly loaded. One half had two cartridges; several three, four, and more bullets, and in one rifle twenty-two charges were found in the barrel.—*Boston Advertiser.*

Don Carlos, pretender to the throne of Spain who is living at the present time in Venice, is said to be badly in need of money. He was obliged, according to reports, to pawn his jewels a short time ago.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRAUX, Wholesale Druggists Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARAIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

A Chance For Ladies to Make Money.

(The following letter is taken from the Christian Index, and though properly belonging in our advertising columns we insert it here cheerfully with the hope of benefiting some of our lady readers.)

MR. EDITOR: I saw an advertisement that Cactus Co., East El paso, Texas, wanted a few ladies to do writing, etc., for them ar home and sent for particulars. I have been so well pleased with the business that I wish to advise other ladies wanting employment to give this business a trial. The work does not interfere with my household duties in the least, and yet I can earn real good wages. Full particulars can be had for a two-cent stamp. The address Cactus Co., El paso, Texas. I am sure all who write will thank me for calling their attention to the matter. Respectfully,

MRS. JANE WILCOX.

Mason City Newspaper Co-91-51

"German Syrup"

Here is something from Mr. Frank A. Hale, proprietor of the De Witt House, Lewiston, and the Tontine Hotel, Brunswick, Me. Hotel men meet the world as it comes and goes, and are not slow in sizing people and things up for what they are worth. He says that he has lost a father and several brothers and sisters from Pulmonary Consumption, and is himself frequently troubled with colds, and he often coughs enough to make him sick at his stomach. Whenever he has taken a cold of this kind he uses Boschee's German Syrup, and it cures him every time. Here is a man who knows the full danger of lung troubles, and would therefore be most particular as to the medicine he used. What is his opinion? Listen! "I use nothing but Boschee's German Syrup, and have advised, I presume, more than a hundred different persons to take it. They agree with me that it is the best cough syrup in the market." ⓘ

Hereditary Consumption

Farm For Sale.

A No. 1 Improved Stock Farm of 365 Acres for Sale Cheap.

THE PORTLAND STOCK FARM.

Situated adjoining the village of Portland, on the C. M. & St. P. R. R. 4 miles east of Mason City, Cerro Gordo Co., Iowa. Farm fenced into 18 different fields and yards all hog tight and horse high. Farm buildings and all improvements are first class. Two large troughs soft spring water five rods from barn; farm also watered by Lime Creek and several springs. Twenty acres of timber surround buildings, also one thousand (1,000) rods of beautiful willow hedge on farm, 20 to 75 feet high, mostly bordering on the highways. Four large barns (hay capacity 200 tons) with five hundred (500) feet of basement walls. A large water-power roller mill and cheese and butter factory join farm. A large modern, first-class farm house, built in 1890.

Mason City, the county seat of Cerro Gordo county, and the Lexington of Iowa, is a beautiful little city of about five thousand (5,000) inhabitants. She has just completed one of the best mile tracks in the state, which, with the fair grounds, have been built at an expense of $20,000.

Price of farm, forty-five dollars ($45.00) per acre. For particulars and picture of farm and buildings, call on or address the owner at Portland, Cerro Gordo County, Iowa.

A. S. FELT, prop.

PILES RUDY'S PILE SUPPOSITORY is a sovereign remedy for Piles (bleeding, itching, blind, inward, etc.) whether of recent or long standing. It gives instant relief, and effects a radical and permanent cure. No surgical operation required. Try it and relieve your sufferings. Send for circular and free sample. Only 50 cents a box. For sale by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price

MARTIN RUDY, Lancaster, Pa.

TUMORS

Internal or External, successfully Treated by New Method. No knife; no pain or shock. For pamphlet write The Sanitarium, Union Springs, N.Y.

Paper For Sale.

The leading Republican newspaper at a good county seat. Good job office. Address Y care M. C. Newspaper Co., Mason City, Ia.-1a*

WE WANT AGENTS FOR THE FASTEST SELLING article. Big money. No risk. WM. BACHALE, 253 Bissell Street, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED.

$15 A WEEK ANY LADY, employed or unemployed, can make this for a few hours work each day. Salary or com. $10 samples free.

Ad. E. BENJAMIN & CO., 115 N. 8th St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

The WEAK made STRONG

FREE TRIAL {In Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, Weakness and Decay, sent free for 12 cents postage.

Address Dr. Ward Office, 117 N. 8th Street, St. Louis, Mo.

THE OLD DOCTOR'S Cotton Root Pills LADIES' FAVORITE.

ALWAYS RELIABLE and perfectly SAFE. The same as used by thousands of woman all over the United States, in the OLD DOCTORS private mail practice, for 38 years, and not a single bad result. Money returned if not as represented. Send 4 cents (stamps) for sealed particulars.

Dr. WARD & CO., 117 N. 8th St., St. Louis, Mo.

ANY LADY can get a valuable secret that cost me $5.00, and a rubber shield for 30 cents.

Mrs. V. M. APP. CO.

115 N. 8th STREET, ST. LOUIS, MO.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED

Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes "My weight was 320 pounds, now it is 195 a reduction of 125 lbs." For circulars address, with 6c., Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

MEN Wanted; salary and expenses. Permanent place. Apply at once. Browne Bros. Co., Nurserymen, Chicago.

MASON CITY, IOWA,

Cancer Infirmary

The Only Reliable Institution in the Northwest, Homelike and Pleasant,

DR. M. V. MAYFIELD, the Specialist, has been more than successful for thirteen years. No Knife. No Caustics.

H. E. MOORE, the President, GUARANTEES A CURE OR NO PAY.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address: E. T. HAZELTINE, [illegible]

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

The Minnesota National Park.

Perhaps the most stupendous outrage ever heaped upon the people of Northern Minnesota is the setting off a vast tract of land in this region for a national park. The people of the Northern Part of the state have labored for the past ten years to have the Red Lake reservation as well as numerous other reservations thrown open to market. Now that their ends have been accomplished, a scheme is advanced by the twin cities aided by the people of the southern part of the state to not only render useless the land the people have acquired by treaty from the Chippewa Indians, but to also tie up a vast tract of land surrounding these reservations, containing an erea equal to one third of the state. Every resource that promised wealth is denied by this extravagant proposition. It is claimed this move on the part of the government is asked on the grounds that the Mississippi will cease to flow if the forests of this region are denuded. Was a theory so silly ever advanced by the most pessimistic of antiquated fools. Every one conversant with the geography of the northern part of the state is well aware the Mississippi river does not get its supply of water rom the territory which is to be forfeited to public whims. The Red Lake region and Rainy Lake region absorb the supply of water in the would be national park. When the business men of the twin cities have naught else to do—when they so far forget the bounds of business relations which to day exist between those cities and the people of the northern part of the state—the sympathies of the pioneers of the north may be expected to revert from the well-beaten path and cast its lot and fortune with that growing world market at the head of Lake Superior. The people of Duluth are rightly indignant at the government for considering such a proposition and the people of the Northern part of the state especially those in the Red River Valley who have watched the development of this vast region of mines and timber are as justly indignant and should arise in their might and devote the same energy to the killing of this project as they have in the development of the finest farming country that lies under the sun. It is time for every city, village and hamlet in the northern part of the state to put in their protest, lest the cloud of some theoretical geologist would darken the dawn of the new era of prosperity in the north.

Attention Canadians.

WINTER EXCURSIONS TO PRINCIPAL POINTS IN CANADA.

Will again be run from the Northest and all principles points in at the low rate of $40.00 for the round tirp. Tickets will be on sale in Manitoba daily from Tuesday December 1st to 30th inclusive and Northern Minnesota and North Dakota on Tuesday December 1st and 8th and daily from December 15th to 22nd inclusive and on Tuesday December 29th. Limit of tickets 90 days from date of sale. Those contemplate taking advantage of these low rate excursions should bear in mind that the Northern Pacific in connection with the Wisconsin central from the public highway from points in the Nortewest to Chicago On December 1st, 8th, 15thr22nd, aup 29th through Pullman furnised tourist sleeping cars will be run via those lenes to Chicago with out change, in which the rate for one dauble berth from starting point Chicago will be but $2.00.

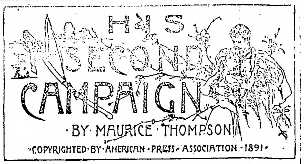
Tickets, maps, time table and full information can be obtainet from any agent of the Northern Pacific R. R.

Once More.

Winter excersions! Season 1891! Where? To Toronto, Montreal and all principal points west in Ontario. Rate? $40 for the round trip from points in Minnesota and Dakota. When? Tickets on Tuesday December 1st, 8th, [illegible] to 22nd.inclsive and Tuesday, December 29th.Limit? 90 days from date of sale, which can be extended by payment at destination of $5 for 15, $10 for [illegible] days, $15 for 45 days, $20 for 60 days, [illegible] $10 for each 30 days additional. Route? Northern Pacific Railroad via [illegible] and Chicago. Accommodation? [illegible] sleeping and dining car to St. Paul daily and on December 1st, 8th,15th, 22nd and 29th pullman furnish tourist sleeping cars will be run through Winnipeg to Chicago via Northern Pacific and Wisconsin Central lines, in which a [illegible] will be made of only $2 per [illegible]

Tickets will be extended to include points in Quebec east of Montreal New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edwards Island by the addition of one [illegible] fare for the round taip from Montreal.

Time table, mads, and full information can be obtained on applecation to agents of the Northean Pacific Rail road.



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"Ah, I see," added Julian bitterly; "I wouldn't care to shake hands with that particular soldier!"

"It was a dastardly, cowardly, dishonorable deed!" replied Colonel Chenier, "and not within the rules of civilized warfare."

Julian, after a moment, continued:

"I knew you couldn't keep up to your high standard, and make good your pretty theory of letting the dead past bury its dead, and all that. It's all very well till it comes home, and then"——

"No, sir," Colonel Chenier interrupted, "you are wrong. I admit you touched me at a tender point when you mentioned the burning of my house and the stabbing of my daughter; but I say to you now that I can and do forgive even those outrages—that is, I do not hold them a charge against the individual who committed them in the name of war and liberty and national glory. A soldier is a mere machine."

"You had better be careful what you are saying," exclaimed Julian, his eyes gleaming strangely; "I shall hold you fast on every word. Do I understand you to say that you are nobly generous enough to freely forgive the man, if you could find him, who with his own hand applied the torch to the Chenier homestead and thrust your daughter through the arm with a bayonet—is that what you mean?"

"Yes, sir," was the prompt reply; "yes, sir, that is what I mean. A battle was being fought all around my house, and my daughter, in the supreme moment of excitement, fired upon the detachment that stormed the place. Of course she took the chances of war."

Colonel Chenier held his head high as he spoke, with the air of one who feels the grandeur of his sentiments.

Julian smiled incredulously, and lay for a moment eying the dark faced, soldierly man as if contemplating a spring upon him, then he said:

"You'll take every word of that back in less than five minutes, Colonel Chenier."

The colonel smiled and shook his head, saying:

"No, you do not know me yet; you do not know the southern people yet. We are much better than your newspapers represent."

"Well, permit me to introduce to you in person the incendiary who burned your mansion and the ruffian who stabbed your daughter."

"Certainly, sir, whenever you can."

"I am the man."

Colonel Chenier laughed.

"You need not try to make a joke of it," cried Julian; "I swear to you upon the honor of a man and a friend that I am the very man."

"You! pshaw, sir, the idea is preposterous!" Colonel Chenier said this with a great effort to be light; but he had caught something from Julian's voice that chilled him.

"Go ask Miss Adelaide—she recognized me; she'll tell you who I am," the young man cried, impetuously gesticulating with the index finger of his right hand.

"Are you serious? Are you sincere? Do you mean"——

"I am serious—I am sincere—I mean every word I say," Julian said with emphasis; "and I am anxious to know where your theory is now! Do you still think you can control your prejudice?"

Colonel Chenier looked at Julian for a moment in silent inquiry; then his dark face grew darker, and his eyes took on a strange gloominess.

Adelaide came in with a tray of cut flowers, jasmines, roses, violets and geraniums.

"How are you feeling this morning, Mr. Julian?" she inquired, as she put her brilliant and fragrant load on the table near his window.

"Oh, thank you, I am ever so much better—I am enormously relieved," he exclaimed; "I have just unburdened myself to your father—told him who I am and what I did."

She glanced hastily from the young man's face to her father's, and a look of trouble leaped into her eyes.

"He does not think it possible that I am the incendiary and assassin both in one. He does not like to believe"——

"I think you are exciting yourself too much, Mr. Julian," she said; "you know what the doctor ordered." She gave him a warning look, and then turned to her father.

"I have forgiven him, papa, and of course you will too," she gently said, slipping an arm about the colonel's neck.

"Oh, he promised me that before I told him," said Julian.

Colonel Chenier put aside his daughter, and, taking his crutch, left the room without another word.

Adelaide stood looking after him till he passed out of sight; then she turned to Julian and said:

"It will be all right; I am glad you have told him."

"And Rosalie?" he exclaimed.

Adelaide involuntarily put her hand to her breast and in a faltering voice replied:

"I—I don't know—I am not sure. We need not tell her, need we?"

Her voice had some subtle sweetness in it that touched Julian strangely.

"Yes, I shall tell her as soon as I can see her. Won't you get her to come in here? I so much want to see her. Tell her it would help me; make me well."

The dark, comely woman stood before him a moment, her lips slightly apart, her dusky eyes fixed upon his face, her bosom swelling strangely. Julian had never before noted how beautiful she was. It was the dark, splendid beauty of the old south, a beauty that suggested passion as fervid as the sun.

"Yes, I will tell her," she said at last, turning away, "but if I were you I would not divulge our secret to her. It could do no good."

When she had gone out Julian sank back among his pillows and found himself weak and faint. He had overtaxed his strength. The fever lurking in his blood from the irritation of his injuries had rendered him excitable. Then, too, he had brooded over his strange predicament to an extent that had touched him with recklessness. It was well for him that he could fall asleep. He awoke feeling greatly refreshed just as Rosalie came into the doorway. When his eyes fell upon her shining hair and beautiful, beloved face he felt his heart leap mightily. He put forth his hand and said:

"I knew you would come, Rosalie"—and his face beamed joyfully.

She hesitated; her eyes would not meet his, and she did not speak.

"You don't know how I have longed to see you, to hear you talk, to have you near me," he went on, still holding out his hand.

She came into the room and went to the table, where she stood for a time making some pretense of rearranging the flowers Adelaide had put there.

"Oh, Rosalie, Rosalie, how could you stay away so long?" he exclaimed, his voice husky and low.

She gave him a quick, half frightened look, and the rosy bloom vanished from her cheeks, leaving them for a moment pale as marble.

"Are you getting well?" she asked in a tone indicative of great restraint, as if every expedient for appearing at ease had slipped beyond her reach. As if at the sound of her own voice, the blood flowed back into her face, lighting it with a delicate freshness, and her sweet troubled eyes burned with a sudden underglow. Julian saw the cross on her breast rise and fall with the waves of her emotion. He reached his hand farther with an appealing gesture.

"Won't you shake hands with me after our long separation?" he said; and then, as she seemed to waver and hesitate before him, he fervently murmured, "Oh, Rosalie, my own, my flower of all the south, come, you have eluded me long enough—come!"

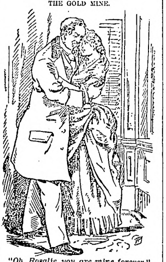
His voice, so low and passionate and masterful, seemed to thrill her as the wind thrills the flowers and grasses.

Was she about to place her hand in his? Was she about to swiftly stoop and kiss his forehead? He felt the wave of a great happiness flow over him as a little breeze sprang in through the window and tossed Rosalie's shining hair about her forehead.

The footfall of the physician coming to make his call was a most unwelcome and inopportune sound. Rosalie started like a frightened bird, and with one quick, never to be forgotten look into Julian's eyes, turned and glided lightly from the room.

CHAPTER XXVII.

THE GOLD MINE.



"Oh, Rosalie, you are mine forever."

Julian got well very soon. His convalescence was so rapid that within three days from the date of our last chapter he was able to sit on the veranda and watch the mocking birds flit to and fro among the trees that shaded the street. Somehow he had drawn infinite happiness from the expression of Rosalie's face, or from some indescribable intonation in her voice, or from the atmosphere that she had seemed to bring with her on the occasion of her only visit to his sick room.

Colonel Chenier was much the same as formerly—polite, entertaining, talk- [illegible] the subject of his last conversation with Julian.

Adelaide seemed shy and quiet, but Julian could not help seeing how her sojourn in Savannah was adding to her personal charms. She looked ten years younger than when he first saw her—more cheerful, elastic alert—and her voice had lost a certain querulousness which had characterized it. That her heart had thrown off its burden of discontent was apparent.

Julian tried to obtain little interviews with Rosalie, but she seemed not to understand his intent, and so allowed this or that trivial circumstance to thwart his plans. Instead of vexing him this amused him, and he allowed the days to go by without any effort on his part to break the dreamy monotony of things until he was able to walk without any artificial aid.

About this time Colonel Chenier came to him with a letter that he had received announcing the discovery of gold in the spring hollow above the old mill.

Along with this letter, or at least on the same day, had come a package of gold of about two hundred dollars in value. Colonel Chenier was excited.

Telegraphic specials in the daily papers giving highly colored accounts of the discovery of new mines in several places added fuel to Colonel Chenier's excitement.

"I must go and look after this matter," he said to Julian later in the day. "It may be possible that I have a fortune up there after all. I should like to have you go with me, if you will."

"It will delight me to be of service to you," Julian replied; and after a good deal of discussion it was resolved that they should go at once.

When Rosalie found that her father was going back to the old mill, she began to beg him to take her along. He flatly refused, saying that it would be a hurried trip, and that he could not be encumbered with her.

Julian, when he was about ready to start, went looking for Rosalie from room to room, and finally found her behind the curtains of a bay window crying.

"I have come to bid you farewell," he said; "my time is short; haven't you something cheering to say to me?"

He did not notice her tears. The outer blinds were closed and there was soft twilight behind the curtains.

"I shall come back or not, just as you say," he half whispered. "I love you too much to stay near you any longer, unless, unless—if you cannot and will not—if it is unpleasant to you for me to be here."

She hid her face in her hands a moment in her peculiar girlish way, while he stammered and paused in his speech; then she looked up and said in a breathless sort of voice:

"You must not stay away—you must come back with papa."

"May I come back for you?" he eagerly asked, leaning toward her, his arms half raised. "Will you be my wife, Rosalie?"

How sweet and shy and lissom she looked in that tender light as she tremblingly toyed with the Provence cross, and alternately lifted and let fall her wistful, happy, gray brown eyes! How could she speak with her heart throbbing wildly in her throat and her lips trembling so! But even this delicious silence could not satisfy Julian. He was too stubborn to reach forth and take her into his arms before she had expressly given him the right so to do.

"Your father is ready to go and is waiting for me," he said, with some obscure qualms of conscience at the thought of how nearly brutal this stubborness was, "and there is but a moment. Won't you answer me, Rosalie? Must I go away without knowing that you love me, and without your promise to be my own little brown eyed wife?"

He stooped toward her and put his arms out farther.

"Come, come!" he whispered, and then she yielded. He felt her slip close to him and nestle her bright head on his breast, and as he clasped her tenderly he said:

"After so long—after so many doubts and fears—Oh, Rosalie you are mine forever!"

"I have been yours all the time," she murmured with her old naivete present in her voice, "but—but I didn't know it till I—I thought you were going to die."

They were standing thus when Adelaide came in to tell Julian that the carriage was waiting to take him to the station, and that her father was ready and impatient to be off.

Julian released Rosalie and went to meet Adelaide, smiling proudly and joyfully. He took her hand and said:

"I am the happiest man in the world!"

Adelaide looked up into his beaming face and said under her breath:

"You have not told her?"

"Told her what?" he asked, and then he remembered. "No," he added, "but all the powers of the world cannot separate us now. She is mine, and I am hers."

She did not reply, but turned and left the room. Julian kissed Rosalie again and went away.

Colonel Chenier's gold mine proved to be a curious failure. When the boundary line of his mill estate came to be run, it was found that a mere fringe of the rich discovery was his. The deposit was really on land adjoining Colonel Chenier's, and quite recently purchased by Francis Whitcombe Ellis.

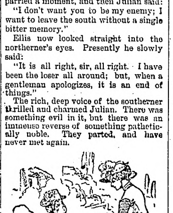
On the way back to Savannah a misconnection of trains delayed Julian and Colonel Chenier a day in Atlanta. Here Julian found himself suddenly face to face with Ellis. Their eyes thrust and parried a moment, and then Julian said:

"I don't want you to be my enemy; I want to leave the south without a single bitter memory."

Ellis now looked straight into the northerner's eyes. Presently he slowly said:

"It is all right, sir, all right. I have been the loser all around; but, when a gentleman apologizes, it is an end of things."

The rich, deep voice of the southerner thrilled and charmed Julian. There was something evil in it, but there was an immense reverse of something pathetically noble. They parted, and have never met again.



Where the Maid of the Mistral used to sit.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE END.

When Edgar Julian, after his return to Roosevelt Place, told Rosalie of the interview between himself and Ellis at Atlanta, she felt a great load lifted from her heart. She had made herself wretched during his absence, imagining a meeting between the enemies in some mountain hollow, where Julian would be no match for his unscrupulous antagonist.

Julian was in no hurry to tell her the dreaded secret of the war time. He accomplished it by gradual approaches; but after all there was nothing gained. Rosalie loved him, and the disclosure did not cause even a momentary shadow to fall on her sunny face. She only crept closer to him and shyly kissed him. Afterward she went to Adelaide, and throwing her arms about her neck, murmured tremulously:

"My dear, noble sister! He has told me all!" Her warm tears fell upon Adelaide's cheek and neck.

They made a fine picture as they stood there twined together like dewy vines, and thus it was that love burned away the barriers of hate between the north and south. Out of the ashes of the burned up home and the scar of the bayonet wound grew the sweet flower of reconciliation.

The southern summer came on apace. Dusky splendors hovered in the groves and avenues by night, and by day the waves of heat shimmered over the housetops and along the silver river. The time was nearing when the Cheniers would embark for France. Julian finally prevailed upon Rosalie to set their marriage day early enough so that he could take her to Chicago for a few weeks before their departure for the land of the mistral and Chateau Chenier.

"I want to show you to my friends," he proudly said, "so that they may see how great has been my second victory over the south."

"It is not a victory," she quickly rejoined, "for you are my prisoner for life!" She put her arms around him to illustrate his captivity.

"Well, then," he said, "I want to show all of Sherman's boys how things have changed, and how delightful it is now to be captured in the south."

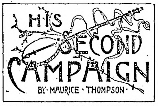
When Rosalie was once more in the north she found its fascination stronger than ever. The prairies with their seas of corn and vast plains of pasture, the thronged towns and the hum and hurry of industry and enterprise, seemed to clear her mind of the last trace of gloom. The whole country was hers!

Colonel Chenier and Adelaide are now in Provence. The question of Colonel Chenier's title to the chateau is under investigation in the French courts, but Julian and Rosalie are drifting about through a honeymoon that has run for nearly two years. When they first reached Chateau Chenier they thought they should be content to stay there always. They climbed upon the old wall and imagined they found the very spot where the Maid of the Mistral used to sit and play her lute while her lover was away in the eastern wars. Julian pointed out to Rosalie the part of the garden where the peasant dug up the old cross. They drove along the country roads between the fig and the mulberry orchards, where the barefoot peasant women were picturesquely grouped, and where the wild eyed children were working bareheaded in the sun. It was a sweet fulfillment of Rosalie's dreams; but Julian grew tired of Provence, and they went to Paris, and then to Switzerland, climbed the mountains and breathed the sharp breath of the glaciers.

We leave them in Rome. When they come back to America they will probably vibrate between Chicago and Savannah. Julian has not become altogether a southern man, and Rosalie cannot quite agree to the northern winters, which would seem to be about all that is left to quarrel about between the sections.

The old banjo from the "pocket" is Rosalie's constant companion, and the present taste for banjo playing among refined Americans leaves her free to indulge in those merry old songs as often as she may desire without any danger of shocking society; for what was once the lyre of the ignorant and enslaved southern negro is now the lute affected by the most cultured and æsthetic circles of the great cities both north and south.

THE END.



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HIS SECOND CAMPAIGN.

By MAURICE THOMPSON.

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Railroad Time Table.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	St. Paul.	10.30
9:25	Minneapolis.	9 55
115	Brainerd	5.05
A. M.		
[illegible]	Wadena	3.22
4 35	Detroit	1.38
		P. M.
5.33	Winnipeg Jct.	12.51
8.00	Fertile.	7.30
10.05 p.m		7.31 a. m.
p. m.		a. m.
5.58	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
10.08	Crookston.	8.25
2.51	Grand Forks.	9.40
3.30	Via Red Lake Falls.	11.50
7.32	Forest River	11.40
6.58	Grafton	11.40
P. M.		P. M.
5.13	Pembina	1.34
4.03	Morris	2.44
2.?0	Winnipeg.	4.25

CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. T. A. W. S. MELLEN, G. M. J. [illegible] DUFFY, Agt.

WE GREET YOU

Once again! How time does fly! The echoes of last year's greeting have hardly dsed away and yet in a few short weeks we shall be wishing eachother a

Merry Christmas

Another time. To men engrossed in the cares and perplexities of business the years speed by as months—but they can not rob us of time to welcome the holiday which was once the happiest day in the year to us, and which is so closely linked with cherished memories of childhoood and youth.

OUR HOLIDAY OFFERINGS,

Plush Dressing Cases, Plush Manicure sets, silvered dressing cases, Plush Whisk Broom Holders, Oder and Perfume Sets, Plush Shaving Sets, Plush and Leather Paperettes, Plush and Leather cuff and Collar Boxes, Albums from 50c to $6.50 each. Tin and wood Toys in endless variety. Toy Books, Story

Books

About Dec. 15th we will receive a stock of Story Books, suitable for Young and Old.

China Cups and Saucers, Decorated Lamps, the Largest assortment of Dolls in Eastern Polk County. All our goods are marked in plain figures at lowest prices. We do not add 50 per cent. to the price of goods and promise to give with every dollar's worth of goods a 25c toy. Remember the place. The Old Reliable Drug Store.

W. A. SCHREIFER.

Green Bay, Winona & St. Paul

Railroad. Best and most Direct Line Between

LACROSSE,
WINONA,
Neillsville,
Eau Claire,
Grand Rapids,
Stevens Point,
New London,
Appelton,
Neenah,
Menasha,
Oshkosh,
Fon du Lac,
GREEN BAY.

And all Points in
EASTERN WISCONSIN,
Iron Districts of Northern Michigan and Lake Superior Regions.

Close Connections and Quick Time,

See That Your Ticket Reads Via
GREEN BAY, WINONA & ST. PAUL Railroad.

S. W. Champion,
Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
J. B. Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

I. LEMIEUX,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Officein residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn.

JOHN WATSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn, 4

First National Bank

RED LAKE FALLS, MINN.

JAS. I. WYER, Pres.
JOS. SMITH, Vice President,
THEO. GARCEAU, Cashier

Capital....$50,000.
Surplus..... $5,000.

Careful Attention and Prompt eturns given all Collections.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

Flack is doing a big holiday business.

Mrs. A. Biddler returned to [illegible] Saturday evening.

Work is progressing rapidly on Joseph Helm's hardware emporium.

Commissioner Rhinehart came over from East Grand Forks Friday.

Land Agent W[illegible] in the county seat last week during the blizzard.

H. O. Gjerberg is fixing up the Commercial hotel stable, for a livery and feed stable.

The Braasberg String Band of Fertile advertises a dance there for to-morrow evening.

Miss Delima Huot has been ill for the past week with dyphtheria at her home in Huot.

To-morrow night the sociable and entertainment will be held at the Presbyterian church.

Buy your holiday goods of Flack the Jeweler and get a nice present with every 50c purchase.

Miss Emma Woodahl of Euclid has opened school in the South Side intermediate department.

Ole Temley, a stalwart citizen of Emardville, was in town Friday and subscribed for the NEWS.

Red Lake Falls schools have turned out a large number of teachers, and the list is constanly increasing.

Miss Rose Zeh arrived home Tuesday morning from West Superior after a pleasant visit among relatives.

Ezeb Normandeau is kept rustling to accommodate patrons at Wm. Findeisen's blacksmith and wagon shops.

Tuesday was the feast of the Immaculate conception, mass being celebrated in both St. Josephs and St. Mary's churches.

The thermometer has been soaring away up among the 30's the past week. It must be pretty warm, judging from this.

Cyprien Gosselin has opened up a real-estate office in his Bottineau avenue building. His card appears in another column.

District court opened Monday. The number of criminal cases on the calendar far exceeds any recent record—being 35.

Miss Benton drove to Gentilly yesterday. She will teach the school in Dist. 45, Miss Lizzie Boyle having resigned the position.

Jas. Larkins went up to Lambert Saturday. He returned Manday with six head of cattle which Jas. Phalen has been keeping.

The young ladies of the city contemplate giving a leap year dance. It will be a success, with our Red Lake Falls girls behind it.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Zeh returned from West Superior, Wis., this week, and are guests at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Kaufer.

Rev. Lavick is absent attending to clerical duties in Dakota. He will return Sunday in time to hold services as usual at 2 p. m. in the Bergdorf building.

Miss Zona Wilksns was down from her school near St. Hilaire, to spend the Sabbath at home. Miss Wilkins enjoys teaching and is giving good satisfaction.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore La Point arrived from East Grand Forks Tuesday evening. Mr. La Point has bought a blacksmith shop at Terrebonne, and the family will reside there in the future.

Joe Prudham is one of the many Gentillyites who appreciate our superior wheat market. Mr. Prudham says he gets an average of two cents per bushel more for his wheat here than elsewhere.

Red Lake Falls business constituency is steadily widening. As our facilities increase for coping with competitors, so does the volume of business grow. Another year will see still greater progress.

W. J. Richardson and wife, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. Z. Perron returned to Stevens Point, Wis., Monday. They had a very pleasant visit, and would have stayed longer but for pressing business engagements.

Adam Zeh will open an office and buy cattle to ship to Jerome & Co., West Superior. With two meat markets and two purchasing agencies, Red Lake Falls ought to be able to take care of the superfluous beef around here.

A runaway [illegible] for, revelling in the sociability of a saloon, forgot the team. They probably ran home without doing much damage.

The delay in thrashing will have a tendency to distribute the volume of business over a longer period of time, and the usual tremendous fall rush is obviated.

It's County Superintendent Carruth now. He was appointed to that position at the last meeting of the county comissioners. After his appointment he gave a reception.

The southwest corner lot, Main and 1st sts was yesterday sold to J. P. Harren. Next spring Mr. Harren and W. A. Riechel will erect a building on this lot, the ground floor to be occupied with a shoe store and the upper store with a photograph gallery.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will give a dime social in their building on Broadway, Friday evening Dec. 11, 1891. The Rogue's Art Gallery will be on exhibition. All should see this rare collection of views and curiosities.

Louis La Bissoniere is in charge of a drug store in St. Paul. The proprietor of the drug store and his wife died the same day, intestate. They having no relatives, Louis was placed in charge by the probate court until such time as it can be disposed of.

Red Lake Falls is the natural market and commercial centre of as fine a countsy as is to be found. It is true we have not drawn our rightful share of patronage, but it is coming to us. A good way—the best way—to reach the intelligent class of farmers is to advertise in the NEWS.

The village attorney has filed his opinion as to the legality of voting additional railroad bonds. The exact amount that may be voted is $3,000. This settles one point in the right of way matter. The amount, if raised at all, will have to be got by personal subscription. It will rest with the crocuses during the winter and may blossom again with them in the spring.

Dan Anderson, one of Emardville's progressive farmers, took the train here Friday evening, bound for New York. He will sail from there to Norway, to see his wife and children. He will make an effort to induce them to return with him in the spring, and failing in this, will remain in the old country. Mr. Anderson's friends have a sufficiently high opinion of his persuasive powers to predict that he will return in the spring accompanied by his family.

Rev. F. L. Arpin Sunday took charge of St. Mary's church, as pastor, his appointment having come from Duluth during the week. Rev. Arpin's selection meets with the entire approval of the parishioners. During Father Arpin's sojourn here he has won the esteem and affection of all with whom he came in contact. Mass will be held Sunday, beginning at 10:30. Fr. Arpin will now remain in the city, administering to both parishes, while his mission at Argyle will be in charge of another priest.

Register Locken in Crookston Times: It is a significant fact that there are more mortgages being satisfied and few newer ones being recorded this fall than ever before in the history of the office. Heretofore the chief income of the office was the fees for recording realestate mortgages, a regular bonafide transfer was a rarity. This has been reversed during the past year. Now the principal business is recording warrantee deeds, and our income from the mortgages put on record is hardly enough to keep a prohibitionist in whiskey.

Pat Ford was in from Wylie Monday and made us a pleasant call. It is not generally known that Pat is a military hero, but he avers that "Grant's Memories" are nowhere aside of his—although modesty prevents their publication. In 1863 Mr. Ford was a member of the military company, headed by Governor Ramsey, and piloted by Pierre Bottineau, who were sent up to negotiate a treaty with the then powerful Chippewa nation. The camp was struck at the point now known as the Mouth of the River—where the Clearwater flows into the Red Lake river. They remained sixteen days, returning after assurances that the Chippewas had no intentions of seconding the barbarities of the Sioux in the southern part of Minnesota. Chief Hole-in-the-day was at that time at the height of his power, and was the leading spirit among the Indians during the negotiations.

O My! Those beautiful Dolls at the Drug and Jewelry Store are just *too sweet* for anything.

DR PRICE'S

Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

[illegible] YOU EAT

Candies, Nuts, Fruits? Ovide Emard sells such. Fresh and cheap, fresh and cheap. The finest and the best. When you think of Candy, or nuts or fruit or fancy groceries or

TOBACCO

Or pipes, or schoool supplies, or writing inks, or photograph albums or autograph albums,

OR PENS

Go to Ovide Emard and he will give you digestible prices that will please you.

For every dollar purchase you make at the Drug and Jewelry Store you will receive a 25c present.

Best horseshoeing done at Findeisen's.

Fred Gesswein has a fine new realestate sighn.

More new goods just received at the Drug and Jewelry Store.

Peter Logan, of Brooks, and John Conroy of Maukato, are enjoying the sights in town to-day.

For every 50c purchase at my store you will receie a 10c present.

Flack the Jeweler.

All kinds of COAL for sale at Hoskin's elevator.

32 W. T. SPILLANE.

Buy your candy, nuts, figs and popcorn of Flack the Jeweler. A fine new stock just received.

At S. Elstad's blacksmith shop near the depot, you can get guaranteed work. First-class horse shoing by an old experienced workman.

Make a 50c purchase at the Drug and and Jewelry Store and get a nice present free.

Flack the Jeweler.

Mat Skala's place on Broadway stil retains its popularity, and not without reason—Mat has dexterity and tact. A full stock of wines, liquors and cigars. When in need of liquors for medicinal purposes.

Horseowners, Take Notice.

At the request of many of my customers I have secured the services of a first class horse shoer and respectfully solicit a share of your patronage. First class work guaranteed.

Wm. Findeisen.

Team of working horses for sale. Weight 12 and 14 hundred. P. & J. Meehan, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Buy your presents at the Drug and Jewelry Store and gladden the hearts of your father, mother, sister, brother or sweetheart.

MARKETS AT NORTH SIDE ROLLER MILL.

Mascot (Fancy Patent) per 98lb. sack	$2.50
Favorite (Family Straight) per 98lb sack	$2.25
Echo, per 98lb sack	$2.25
Shorts, per ton	$12.00
Graham, per 100 lb. sack	$2.50
Bran, per ton	$10.00
Ground feed per ton	$13.00

WHEAT.

1 Hard, 78c. 1 Nor. 76c 2 Nor. 78c 3 Nor. 62c

The Polk Co. Alliance will hold their SemiAnnual Meeting at the Court House in Crookston, Tuesday, Dec. 29th 1891, at ten o'clock a. m. for the purpose of electing one delegate and one alternate to attend the state farmers alliance, to convene at Minneapolis January 15th, 1892, and such other business as may properly come before said meeting. Each sub alliance is entitled to three delegates.

JOHN D. KNUTESON, Secretary.
H. G. MITCHELL, President.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank, Red Lake Falls Minn., for the Election of Directors will be held at the rooms of the Bank Tuesday, Jan. 12, 1892, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m.

Jas. I. Wyer, Pres.
Theo. Garceau, Cashier.
Red Lake Falls, Minn. Dec. 11 1891.

REAL ESTATE,

INTELLIGENCE AND
COLLECTION OFFICE

SPECIAL BARGAINS NOW ON HAND

In Desirable Property. Call or Write for Particulars.

Office on Bottineau Avenue, Red Lake Falls.

SANTA CLAUS makes his headquarters at Flack's.

[illegible]

TONSORIAL HALL!

N. MORISETTE, PROP.

Everything First Class!

SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING!

Shaving 15 cents.
Haircutting 25 cents.

MainStreet, - Rd Lake Fall

PATENTS!

Pension, Postal, Land and Indian Depredation Claims.

U. S. and Foreign Patents obtained;
Interferences conducted;
Special examinations;
Trade-marks, copy-rights, labels and designs registered.

Rejected cases prosecuted; Infringment suits conducted in any United States Court.

If you have an invention, send us a sketch, photograph or small model, together with a brief description of the most important features and we will advise you the course to pursue. If you are in posession of patents and the same are infringed, or if you are charged with infringement, submit the matter to us for a reliable opinion.

NATIONAL BUREAU OF CLAIMS.

Box 35 Washington, D. C.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Nov. 24, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 9th, 1892, viz, Paul Prul, hd 11856 for the s½ ne¼ and lots 1 and 2, sec 6, twp 149, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.

Foussaint Beaudry, Joseph Benoit, Joseph Leroux, all of Terrebonne, Polk Co., Minn.; John Quesnell, of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

nov26d31 H. H. Dickmann, Register.

Land office at Crookston, Minn., Nov. 27th 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. on January 1, 1892, viz: Euclide Beaudry Hd 10794 for the NE¼ sec 23 Twp 150 Rg 44.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

John T. Beaudry, Crookston, Louis Arbert, Ambroise Delorme, Louis Guilmette all of Rld Lake Falls, Minn.

dec. 3-jan 6 Hugh Thompson Register

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

(First publication Dec. 3.)

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of fifty and 25-100 dollars, interest, which became due on the twenty-first day of November 1891, which default has continued to the date of this notice, upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Luc Dumas, mortgagor, to D. S. B. Johnston Land Mortgage Company, a corporation duly incorporated and organized under the laws of the state of Minnesota, mortgagee, bearing date the twenty-first day of November, 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 22nd day of November, A.D. 1887, at 4:15 o'clock p. m., in book 38 of mortgages, on page 122.

Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said D. S. B. Johnston Land Mortgage Company, mortgagee, to William J. Peck, by written assignment, dated the twenty-fourth day of April, A.D. 1888, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the ninth day of May, A. D. 1888, at 1 o'clock p. m., in book 36 of said mortgage records, on page 96.

And whereas, the said William J. Peck, the assignee and holder of said mortgage, has duly elected and does hereby elect to declare the whole principal sum of said mortgage due and payable at the date of this notice, under the terms and conditions of said mortgage, and the power of sale therein contained; and whereas there is actually due and claimed to be due and payable at the date of this notice the sum of six hundred fifty and 25-100 dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent per annum from the twenty-first day of November, A. D., 1891, and whereas the said power of sale has become operative, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz:

The south west quarter (sw¼) of section twenty two (22), in township one hundred forty nine (149) of range forty-five (45) containing one hundred and sixty acres, more or less, according to to the government survey thereof, in Polk county and state of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 16th day of January, 1892, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt of six hundred fifty and 25-100 dollars, and interest, and eighty-six and 45-100 dollars taxes paid by said assignee on said premises, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated December 2, 1891.

WILLIAM J. PECK, Assignee of Mortgagee.
D. D. WEBSTER Attorney for Assignee of Mortgagee, 322 Hennepin ave, Minneapolis, Minn.

State of Minnesota, county of Polk—ss.

In Probate Court, Special Term, Dec. 5th, 1891.

In the matter of the estate of Peter Bischoff, deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of Joseph Bischoff, administrator of the estate of Peter Bischoff, deceased, representing, among other things, that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining, settling and allowing the final account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to the parties entitled thereto by law.

It is ordered that said account be examined, and petition heard by this court on Monday, the 11th day of January, A. D. 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the office of the judge of probate, in the city of Crookston in said county.

And it is further ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 5th day of December, A. D. 1891.

By the Court,
C. M. Benson, Judge of Probate,

dec15-29

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	15	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Bess[illegible]n
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	45	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of Ne¼	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & 1 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

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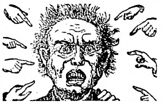

HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. **Life is passing!** Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, *never* to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. **Money** to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from **$5** to **$10** per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, **free.** Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all **free,** by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once. **H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.**

Red Lake Falls News

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MINNESOTA NOTES.

The Villard roller mill is running to its fullest capacity.

A new and fatal horse disease has appeared at Union.

Considerable building activity is predicted at Anoka next season.

The Austin Register runs a column headed "Men, Women and Chumps."

The students of the Wasionja seminary have organized a literary society.

The closing session was a successful one on the St. Croix river, in a logging sense.

The lower rooms of the public schools have been closed on account of diphtheria.

Work on the new church at Wasioja has been suspended on account of the cold weather.

Winona reports that this is the earliest date for the freezing of the Mississippi since 1880.

Rev. Father Dwyer, of Luverne, has abandoned the libel suit which he began against Mr. Crain.

Forty cars were loaded with flour at New Ulm in one day from the Eagle, Empire and Roller mills.

Rev. Eyrich, of Le Sueur, has accepted the call of the Evangelical congregation of New Ulm.

Mrs. A. L. Darling, who has been a resident of Brownsville since 1858, died Friday of consumption.

Mrs. Gesina Overbeck and Mrs. Nancy Shane, two old and estimable ladies of St. Cloud, died Friday.

Reports from many portions of the state indicate that this is one of the coldest Novembers ever witnessed.

Improvements have been made on the Catholic church at Waverly. The whole property has not cost less than $25,000.

No effort has been made in Houston county to raise its share of the World's fair fund, and it is thought nothing will be done.

An unknown man was killed on the Burlington track opposite Winona. He was well dressed, and was evidently not a tramp.

Carleton college students fight with brass nuckles like genuine thugs. One student was nearly killed, says the Waseca Radical.

The foreman of the railway bridge at Hastings reports that 503 boats, 501 barges and 42 rafts passed up and down the river the past season.

The barn on Kramer's farm at Minden, near Sauk Rapids, was burned with five horses and cows. The fire was caused by the explosion of a lantern.

Ole Skirley was sentenced by Judge Buckham, at Fairbault, to three years hard labor at Stillwater for highway robbery committed at Northfield nine years ago.

The Odd Fellows of Winona presented M. L. Mertes, a blind man, a purse of $856.10. It was subscribed by Odd Fellows in different parts of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. Ole O. Behem, of Grand Meadow, have been arrested charged with stealing from the pack of a peddler, which was left at their house over night.

At a marriage in Austin, while the wedding party was marching down the aisle of the church after the ceremony, the organist played the well known hymn, "Onward Christian Soldiers, Marching as to War."

Some of the creameries of Freeborn county paid as follows per 100 pounds of milk during October: Clark's Grove, $1.20; Manchester, $1.18; Bancroft, $1.16; Riceland, $1.12.

District court is in session at St. Peter, Judge Webber presiding. Mrs. Mary Miller was indicted for murder in the second degree. She shot her husband at Nicollet last August.

Olive Branch lodge D. of R. I. O. O. F. at Hastings has elected: Mrs. W. W. Williams, N. G.; Mrs. Almond Empey, recording secretary, and Mrs. Julia M. Sonderman, treasurer.

Magnus Peterson and his wife, of Moorhead, had a little domestic infelicity which culminated in a pretty good sized row, for which Magnus was fined $25 by a Moorhead justice.

George De Graff, a boy 15 years of age, was arrested from the farmer with whom he had been working all summer. In his possession was found a gold watch and other valuables.

The jury in the libel case of Joseph Zimmerman and A. H. Traux & Co., vs. the Duluth Tribune, returned a verdict of $400 in favor of the plaintiff. The amount asked was $10,000.

An effort will be made to have more millitary drills at Carleton college. Lieut. Abbott, the efficient commander of the Shattuck corps at Faribault, has taken charge of the manoeuvers and Carleton is expected to make great progress in the millitary art.

B. O. Espin, proprietor of the Gilbert house, at Albert Lea, adds his testimony to the effectiveness of the Keeley institute at Des Moines, where he spent two weeks. There are over 20 patients. It is expected that others from Albert Lea will go there.

L. P. Hunt, of Mankato, president of the state board of the World's Fair commission, stated in Duluth that already fifty counties have guaranteed their respective shares. It is intended to place $20,000 of the money in a state building and the rest will be used in obtaining exhibits.

The Mankato Review is authority for the statement that a case was recently tried before a New Ulm justice the proceedings of which were conducted in German, Congressman Lind appearing as one of the attorneys. Mr. Lind is, however, a Scandinavian.

Mr. and Mrs Morris left a theatrical troupe at Luverne and desided to settle down in the village of Adrian. Mrs. Morris opened a millinery shop and her husband obtained a large class in music. They became very popular. Now comes orders from the woman's real Husband at Newark to arrest the parties for adultery and robbery. The womans real name is Pike. The guilty parties became suspicious, packed up their goods and left for other fields.

THE VERY LATEST.

News From all Quarters to Suit the Taste of Everybody.

Events of the Week Carefully Condensed for Busy Readers.

St. Louis dealers in electrical supplies have combined to regulate supplies.

The condition of cattle throughout the country is reported to be generally good.

Mayor Clarke, of Peoria, Ill., closed the gambling houses in that city Tuesday.

Milwaukee is taking steps to secure the next Democratic National Convention.

Eleven persons were nearly asphyxiated by escaping gas Thursday night at Pittsburg, Pa.

John Powers, living near Clare, Mich., is said to be afflicted with leprosy of a malignant type.

Thursday a Blaine club, believed to be the first of the campaign, was organized at Muncie, Ind.

A drunkard whom he failed to cure has sued Dr. Keeley, of Dwight, Ill., for $12,000 damages.

Two earthquake shocks shook up Seattle, Wash., Sunday afternoon. No damage was done.

Utes are killing deer by thousands in Colorado, taking the skins and leaving the flesh untouched.

Brazilian papers are demanding the impeachment of the last dictator, ex-President Da Fonseca.

The stock of wheat in the country elevators of Minnesota and the Dakotas is given as 8,057,500 bushels.

Mrs. Mary McVey, 70 years old, of Braddock, Pa., has lived 141 days with no food other than buttermilk.

Potter Palmer and other Chicago capitalists, it is alleged, will soon buy the Palace Hotel at San Francisco.

Near Lima, Ohio, John Miller and Joseph Wolph, neighbors, fought with an ax and a hatchet. Both will die.

It is reported that a treaty allowing absolute free trade between the United States and Hawaii has been negotiated.

During the last fourteen weeks Chicago received flour and grain equal to 83,514,000 bu and shipped equal to 72,347,000 bu.

United States Consuls in France report that the conditions for exhibiting at the World's Fair are fairly encouraging.

Congressman W. D. Bynum of Indiana has come out in a card withdrawing from the speakership race. He will vote for Mills.

At Clarksville, Iowa, the schools have been closed and public meetings forbidden on account of the prevalence of diphtheria.

It is believed that the railway disaster near Chattanooga Thursday night was caused by wreckers, who purposely displaced a rail.

It is reported that a wagon train of immigrants were frozen to death in a snowstorm in the mountains south of Knoxville, Tenn.

Influenza is reported to be spreading in France and Germany. The death rate in Hamburg is 280 above the average, due to the disease.

The British minister at Rio de Janeiro telegraphs that Fonseca's readiness to abdicate the dictatorship of Brazil was due to his ill health.

Judson R. Mason and O. C. Mason have sold the Bloomington, Ill., *Daily Leader*, an afternoon paper, to L. A. Cass, of Kenosha, Wis.

Valentine Wentz, an assistant pressman, of the Leavenworth (Kan) *Times*, was instantly killed Tuesday morning by a shock of electricity.

Soldiers of the Second battalion, Prince of Wales' Leinster regiment, hanged an obnoxious corporal Friday, but he was cut down in time to save his life.

The representatives of coal roads met at New York Tuesday, and decided to restrict the production of coal for the month of December to 3,250,000 tons.

Prairie fires a few miles west of Colbert Station, I. T., have destroyed great quantities of hay and done much damage to buildings, occupied mostly by poor settlers.

Two world's records were broken Tuesday at Stockton, Cal. Frou Frou, a yearling filly was driven a mile in 2:26, and Fausta, another yearling filly paced a mile in 2:.4¾.

Chauncey Depew Tuesday gave it as his opinion that New York failed to get the Republican National Convention on account of the feeling that New York is hostile to the World's Fair.

Minneapolis mills during the past week ground 161,200 barrels of flour, as compared with 205,585 barrels the preceding week and 188,170 barrels for the corresponding period one year ago.

The Rt. Hon. Edward Robert Bulwer Lytton, Earl of Lytton, British Ambassador to France, known in the literary world as "Owen Meredith," died suddenly from heart disease Tuesday at Paris.

Exports from the four chief Atlantic ports for the past week were: Flour, 211,900 pkgs; wheat, 2,527,930 bu; corn, 359,150 bu; oats, 441,650 bu; rye, 292,500 bu; barley, 131,400 bu; flax-seed, 117,000 bu.

Mrs. John George, of Columbus, Ind., dreamed Monday night that her daughter—3 months old—died, and that she saw her as an angel. The dream awoke her, and she found her baby was really dead.

At a dinner of the Army of the Potomac, in New York, General Palmer, Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, again denounced the use of the Confederate flag and denominated it an old rag of treason.

The president has directed revenue vessels to cruise along the Atlantic coast from the St. Croix river to Charleston, S. C., from Dec. 1 to April 1, for the purpose of affording relief to all vessels found to be in distress.

Minneapolis, Minn., was selected as the place for holding the Republican National Convention by the National Republican Committee, at Washington Monday, on the seventh ballot. The convention will meet June 7.

The St. Paul Jobbers' Union has sent 188 thrashing outfits and about 9,000 laborers into North Dakota. Yet, with all this help, it is estimated that at least one-fourth of the crop still remains unthrashed and will so remain until next spring.

Milwaukee is to make a strong effort to secure the Democratic National convention. The preliminary steps for bringing the convention to that city, if possible, were taken at a largely attended meeting of citizens held Saturday night.

According to an official calculation 100,000,000 poods of grain must be imported from abroad for the food supply of European Russia and Poland. A petition has been presented asking for a loan from the Russian Government for this purpose.

Influenza, which is now prevalent in Berlin is of a violent type. Thirty deaths from the malady have been reported in the past eight days. Physicians estimate that 40,000 persons have been attacked by influenza during the present month.

George Wheaton Allen, better known as "Land-Bill" Allen, the originator of the homestead act, died at the county infirmary, Columbus, O., Sunday, aged 83. He had spent a fortune in the interest of the bill of which he claimed to be the originator.

It is reported that the English are inciting the natives to the north of Grand Case Mount to rebellion against Liberian authority, for the purpose of bringing about complications that will give an excuse for seizing rich territory along the northern border of Liberia.

The Upham Manufacturing Company, of Marshfield, Wis., was the successful bidder for the Huntzinger tract of timber in township 28, range 1 west. The price was $80,000. The tract will cut 10,000,000 feet of pine, which will be manufactured here at the company's mills.

Near Monticello, Ga., at a dance Monday night Joe Thomas shot Wilson Walker dead. The two were rivals in love. Tuesday Wilkes James and Edward Jenkins, also rivals in love, met in a road and began firing at each other. James soon fell dead with a bullet in his brain.

At a meeting of the federation in Topeka, Kan., Friday, it was decided to make an effort to enforce the eight-hour law enacted by the legislature last winter. It is alleged that the law is violated in the office of the state printer and other places. Money necessary to make the fight has been raised.

The Republican National Committee issued Tuesday afternoon its formal call for the National Republican Convention. The document tells when and where the convention will be held, and prescribes the method for choosing delegates. Mr. Channing F. Meeks, of Colorado, was chosen to be sergeant-at-arms of the convention.

A large portion of the business part of Tracy, Minn., is in ashes from a disastrous fire which broke out on Sunday morning. Many families are without homes and every hotel, with the exception of the railroad eating house, is gone. Some suspicions are afloat that the fire was incendiary, but nothing definite can be learned.

ELOPEMENT FRUSTRATED.

A Married Man Attempts to run Away With a Girl.

ALMA, Wis., Dec. 4.—W. A. Hammond, a saloon-keeper, of Nelson, eight miles north of here, came to this place yesterday and hired a team with which he drove toward home. Near that place he was met by the 15 year old daughter of his neighbor, J. F. Butler, returning to Alma with her, where, according to his own statement, they intended to board the train and elope. The girl's mother, however, being suspicious, came down on the very same train and thwarted the plans of the runaway couple by taking the girl home with her. Hammond is a married man and the father of three children, his wife being the daughter of a respectable family. Mr. Butler, the father of the girl, is absent from home, and Hammond took advantage of this fact.

Just Flying.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 2—The fastest time ever made by a railroad train between New York and Washington was accomplished today by a special train over the Pennsylvania railroad. It left New York at 2:45 p. m., and stopped in the station at this city at 7 p. m. Deducting eleven minutes for stops, the actual running time was four hours, or 240 minutes for 228 miles, averaging fifty-seven miles per hour. Some very fast bursts of speed were made on various parts of the line, reaching in instances the extraordinary rate of seventy-five miles per hour.

Keeley Couldn't Cure Him.

FAIRBURY, Iowa, Dec. 2.—Two damage suits have been brought against the Leslie E. Kelley company of Dwight in the Circuit court of this county by Henry M. Munroe, who was a patient at the institution. The amount sued for is $12,150. The suit is based on the claim of Monroe that they failed to cure him from drunkenness, which they guaranteed, and injured his health by the gold-cure treatment. He also claims damages for injured to his character and business done by Dr. Keeley.

Set Out to Be Highwaymen.

DUBUQUE, Iowa, Dec. 4.—Lenard Lochner, the street-car driver shot by boy bandits three days ago, died last night. Hanson, who did the shooting, is 17 years old and a hard character. The Lee boy, his companion, is sorry for his connection with the affair. He prevented Hanson from shooting the officer who arrested them at Oelwein. He said they started out as highwaymen with desperate intentions, resolved to kill all who apposed them.

Were O'er Old to Marry.

MILFORD, Ills., Dec. 3.—Mr. Harvey Richardson, of Iroquois, aged 75, and Mrs. Mary Nolan, 85 years of age, were married about a month ago. They have already agreed to live apart.

CAPITAL BREVITIES

Resume of Important Events at the National Capital.

What Is Being Done by the Executive and Other Departments.

Bugbee, present judge of Alaska, has been asked by the president to resign on account of charges of drunkenness and gross immorality. The indications are that Bugbee's successor will be appointed as soon as congress meets, and Alaskan affairs will be generally overhauled on account of numerous irregularities. Gov. Knapp will also doubtless have to go.

The treasury department is in receipt of two $100 bills, a $50 bill and a $20 bill, all counterfeits executed with a pen by John Bradley, an inmate of the Central Insane Asylum at Indianapolis. The bills are all poor counterfeits, but the $50 note has been passed and the $20 note has been in circulation so long that it is almost worn out.

AFTER THAT $5,000,000 LOAN.

President Baker, of the World's Columbian Exposition, called on the president by appointment and discussed the subject of the proposed government $5,000,000 loan. The president, while he did not indorse the proposed application for aid, expressed his intention to do all that can properly be done by him to help along the Exposition, and said that if he ultimately concluded to recommend that congress extend further aid to the project he would do it from a conviction that it was his duty, and would give no half-hearted support to the measure.

RECOMMENDS A LOAN OF $5,000,000.

Ex Senator Palmer, president of the national commission of the World's Columbian Exposition, has submitted to President Harrison the report of the commission in regard to the progress and condition of the exposition work. It concludes with a strong indorsement of the action of the board of control in applying for a loan of $5,000,000 by the general government to advance the interests of the project. This report and the report of the board of lady managers previously submitted to the president will form the basis of a special message to congress some time in December.

WILL NOMINATE REED FOR SPEAKER.

Col. David B. Henderson of Iowa, who was one of the aspirants for the speakership when Speaker Reed was elected, has arrived here for the winter. He says the republicans will make Tom Reed their caucus nominee for the speakership to further emphasize their appreciation of his services in the last congress. With regard to the silver question, Col. Henderson says an effort will surely be made to pass a free silver bill during the coming session. It ought to pass the house, and may pass the senate, in view of the votes of the new silver states. The sentiment for free silver is just as strong in certain quarters now as it was last winter.

SECRETARY PROCTOR'S SUCCESSOR.

It is not improbable that President Harrison has a surprise in store for the country in the shape of an announcement that he has concluded to appoint Assistant Secretary of War Gen. Lewis A. Grant to be the successor to Secretary Proctor. The information has been given out quietly by some of Gen. Grant's friends that his appointment has been decided upon, and their statements are given color of accuracy by the fact that Monday afternoon Secretary Blaine and Vice President Morton called upon Gen. Grant and had a protracted chat with him. Gen. Grant is from Minnesota, and has been a very popular assistant secretary of war, standing very well in the estimation of the president and Secretary Proctor.

WERE GIVEN DECENT BURIAL.

Mr. Anibal Cruse, the first secretary of the Chilian legation, denies absolutely the reports which have been published to the effect that the bodies of Gens. Barbosa and Alcerecca, the two generals of Balmaceda's army, were for eight days after their death exposed on the public plaza and subjected to other indignities before burial. While Mr. Cruse is now in Washington as one of the members of the Chilian legation, he was at the time of the death of the two generals in Chili, and he says from his own personal observation that the bodies were buried the day of the battle of Placilla, in which battle Barbosa and Alcerecca were killed, and without profanation or indignities. Mr. Cruse witnessed the funeral and says the generals were given a proper and decent burial.

DECISION IN THE MINERAL LAND CASE.

Commissioner Carter of the general land office has rendered a decision in the case of Richard P. Barden and others against the Northern Pacific railroad company. The land in controversy is within the grant of the company and was returned by the surveyor-general as agricultural land. Subsequent to the date of the filing of the map of the definite location of the road it was discovered to be mineral. The contention of the company was that, as the land was not known to be mineral at the date of the filing, it passed absolutely under the grant. The commissioner, however, holds that the discovery of the mineral character of the land subsequent to the filing of the map of definite location but before the patent issues excepts the land from the grant. This case is now pending in the United States Supreme court on appeal from the United States Circuit court of Montana.

CLAMORING FOR SMALL COIN.

The holidays are fast approaching and all the dealers are complaining of the scarcity of small coin. There seems to be an absolute dearth of pennies, and the shortage appears to be due entirely to the penny-in-the-slot machine. The condition of affairs in New York city illustrates the scarcity that exists throughout the east. Last March there were $40,000 in United States copper locked up in the subtreasury in that city; at present there are $104,000. In the city of New York alone there are sixty tons of these one-cent pieces kept out of circulation. One of the penny weighing machines alone last week sent to the subtreasury $1,400 in one day for change into more suitable coin. Notwithstanding all this small money now locked up in New York there is a clamor for it all over the country and the mints are doing their utmost to supply the demand that comes with the opening of the holiday trade.

HAD LEFT HUSBAND.

The Wife of the Menominee Suicide in Ignorance of His Death.

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., Dec. 4.—Mrs. Munski, of Menominee, widow of the butcher at that place who blew out his brains the evening of Thanksgiving Day, had left her husband a few days before. After Munski's deed the neighbors not knowing where Mrs. Munski was became excited and suspected she had been murdered by her husband. They dug in the cellar of the house in the belief they might find her body. Mrs. Munski had left at home eight children, the youngest a year and a half old. Finally the authorities took the matter in hand and Deputy Sheriff Campbell, of Menominee came to Eau Claire to-day to look the woman up. She was found at the residence of Mayor Wie, where she had hired out as a domestic. She had given another name there. She had not heard of the tragedy and was taken home.

Ben. Butler's Illness.

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.—A special to the World from Boston says the illness of Gen. Butler is very serious. Every effort has been made to keep the matter secret, but it can now be safely said that the gravest doubts of his recovery are entertained by those in a position to known most about his condition, and some of them assert that he will never be able to leave his house. The general, who is lying at his home in Lowell, took a severe cold a few weeks ago. He has been under the constant care of physicians ever since. But he gets no better from day to day.

Cannot Take Seats in the House.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—At least three of the Democratic members from New York will not have their names upon the roll of the house when that body is called to order by the clerk a week from today. These three members are Representatives Bourke Cockran, Joseph J. Little and Alfred C. Chapin, who were voted for on the 4th ult. to fill vacancies. There is no question of their election, but they cannot be put on the rolls until their certificates arrive, and these will not be forthcoming until the state board of canvassers meets some time during December and can vasses the vote.

How It is Regarded in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—The candidacy of St. Paul for the Democratic national convention is not being discussed to any great extent in Washington. Leading Democrats look toward the northwest with considerable favor as a convention location since the Republican convention went to Minneapolis and it is believed that St. Paul will have a good fighting chance when the national committee gathers here. Many easterners maintain, however, that the convention should be held in New York. Boston, New York and Detroit are to make a hard fight for it.

The Milwaukee's Extension.

CHAMBERLAIN, S. D., Dec. 2.—It now looks as though an early extension of the Milwaukee railroad to the Black Hills is certain. A party of contractors arrived here last night and crossed the Missouri today to look the ground over They are examining the lay of the country for a distance of 30 miles west of here in order to see what amount of work will be required to construct the road bed for the new road. It is expected that much preliminary work will be done this winter. The Milwaukee is undoubtedly looking to their interests.

Revolution Still Rife.

LONDON, Dec. 2.—The lateat dispatches from Rio Grand do Sul are of an alarming nature. The national guard has revolted, and fears are entertained that the issue will be a grave one. The authorities of Rio Grande do Sul are obstinate in their refusal to comply with the orders from Rio Janeiro, instructing them to reinstate the former officials of the state, and a conflict with the federal authorities may be looked forward to unless wiser counsel prevails.

Apaches at War.

WILCOX, A. T., Dec. 2, —The Apaches are on the war path and have committed several depredations. One man has been killed and another wounded, and the settlers are arming to protect themselves. Maj. Wm. L. Downing, who lives about 30 miles south of this place, came in great haste Thursday night and reported that one of his men had been murdered by a war party of Indians, who disappeared soon after the killing and cannot now be found.

Heroic Elevator Boy.

SIOUX CITY, Iowa, Dec. 4.—The Evans block, a fine stone building, was badly injured by fire to-night, and the Northwestern National Bank was burned, though the books and funds were unharmed. The elevator boy proved himself a hero by going through the smoke and fire to warn the people, while he himself had to be taken down a ladder.

Fighting the Rum-Sellers.

SIGOURNEY, Iowa, Dec. 5.—The Keokuk County Temperance alliance is on the warpath. Permanent injunctions have secured against ten saloonkeepers and property holders in Whatcheer, and one in Harper. Temperance fighting is going on fiercely.

THE NEXT HOUSE.

Its Political Complexion Grouped by Localities.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—So that every one may understand distinctly the condition as to political power in the next house of representatives, the political complexion of the members from each state is here given in groups as to locality:

	Dem.	Alli.	Rep
NEW ENGLAND STATES			
Maine	0	0	4
Vermont	0	0	2
New Hampshire	2	0	0
Massachusetts	7	0	5
Connecticut	3	0	1
Rhode Island	2	0	0
Total	14	0	12
MIDDLE STATES.			
New York	23	0	11
New Jersey	5	0	2
Pennsylvania	10	0	18
Ohio	14	0	7
Total	52	0	38
WESTERN STATES.			
Indiana	11	0	2
Illinois	13	0	7
Michigan	8	0	3
Iowa	6	0	5
Minnesota	3	1	1
Wisconsin	8	0	1
Nebraska	1	2	0
Kansas	0	7	0
North Dakota	0	0	1
South Dakota	0	0	2
Colorado	0	0	1
Wyoming	0	0	1
Total	50	10	24
PACIFIC STATES.			
California	1	0	5
Idaho	0	0	1
Nevada	0	0	1
Oregon	0	0	1
Washington	0	0	1
Montana	1	0	0
Total	2	0	9
SOUTHERN STATES.			
Alabama	8	0	0
Arkansas	5	0	0
Florida	2	0	0
Georgia	6	4	0
Kentucky	10	0	1
Louisiana	6	0	0
Maryland	6	0	0
Delaware	1	0	0
Mississippi	5	2	0
Missouri	14	0	0
North Carolina	8	0	1
South Carolina	5	2	0
Tennessee	8	0	2
Texas	11	0	0
Virginia	10	0	0
West Virginia	4	0	0
Total	109	8	4

Tolstoi.

Tolstoi has recently been described by a Danish writer who had visited him, and the London *News* thus summarizes the result: "The oldest son, aged 27, has taken the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, and has accepted an official appointment on the State Prisons Board in order that he may avoid the appearance of too emphatically opposing his father's opinions, which he does not share. He is a musician and composer, inheriting an ardent love of music from his father. The next son Illja, is married, and lives quietly on the estate in the province of Tula. The third believes more in his father's doctrines than any other of the family. The eldest daughter, Tatjana, is no adherent to her father's teaching. She is artistic and paints well. The second, Mascha, has chosen her father's mode of life. Dressed as a peasant girl, she labors in the fields, and gives her leisure to working and caring for the poor. There are four young children, the smallest of whom is 3 years old. Countess Tolstoi, notwithstanding the claims of this large family, finds time to attend to her husband's English correspondence. The Count receives letters in four or five languages, and always replies in that in which he is addressed. His daughters help to write the answers. The German letters are dealt with by a young gentleman of that nationality.

GENERAL MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

WHEAT—Closed Nov., 91⅞c; Dec., 92⅜c; May, 99¾c.

CORN—Closed; Nov., 68⅝c; Dec., 47c; May, 42⅞c.

OATS—Closed; Nov., 33½c; Dec., 31¾c; May, 32⅜c.

PROVISIONS—Mess Pork closed; Dec., $8.27½; Jan., $11.1 ; May, $11.52½. Lard—Closed; Dec., $6.07½; Jan., $6.20; May, $6.47½.

CATTLE—Quotations range from $5.50@5.85 for good to choice cattle; $5.00@5.40 good shipping steers; $2.85@4.00 common to fair steers.

HOGS—Sales ranged from $3.32@3.75 for light; $3.70@4.10 for heavy.

SHEEP—Quotations range from $4.25@4.40 for Western; $3.50@4.80 for natives and $3.90@5.25 for lambs.

WOOL—Quotations as follows:

Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana and Eastern Iowa.

Coarse tub	28@30c
Medium tub	30@33c
Fine unwashed	16@19c
Medium unwashed	22@25c
Coarse washed	28@30c

Nebraska, Dakota, Minnesota, Kansas and Western Iowa.

Fine unwashed	14@16c
Medium unwashed	17@20c
Coarse unwashed	17@19c

NEW YORK MONEY MARRET.

Money on call easy at 3 to 4 ℘ cent; closed offered at 3 ℘ cent.

Sterling exchange quiet and easy at 480½ for 60-day bills and 483¾ for demand.

Government Bonds—Closing quotationss 4's, coupons, 117.

NEW YORK PRODUCE MARKET.

WHEAT—Closing prices: No. 2 red, Dec., $1.06; Jan., $1.07⅜.

CORN—Market closed: No. 2, Nov., 72c; Dec., 58⅞c.

OATS—Market closed for Mixed Western, 38@41c; White do., 40@44c.

BUFFALO.

WHEAT—No. 1, hard, $1.04½.
CORN—No. 2, 57c.

MILWAUKEE.

WHEAT—Cash, 89⅛c; Dec., 89c.
CORN—No. 3, 45½c.
OATS—No. 2 White, 34c.

ST. LOUIS.

WHEAT—Cash, 93⅜c; Nov., 93⅝c.
CORN—Cash, 42½c; Nov., 42½c.
OATS—Cash, 32⅛c; Nov., 32½c.
PROVISIONS—Pork, $9.25. Lard, $6.05.

"When My Ship Comes In."

"When my ship comes in," runs the young man's song,
"What brave things shall I do
With the strength of my wealth and the joyous throng
Of friends stout-hearted and true!"

He watches and waits 'neath storm and sun
By the shore of his life's broad sea,
And the days of his youth are quickly run,
Yet never a sail spies he.

"My ship has gone down!" in soberer strain
Sings the man, and to duty turns.
He forgets the ship in his toil and pain,
And no longer his young hope burns.

Yet again by the shore he stands grown old
With the course of his years well spent,
And gazing out on the deep—behold,
A dim ship landward bent!

No banner she flies, no songs are borne
From her decks as she nears the land;
Silent with sail all sombre and torn
She is safe at last by the strand.

And lo! To the man's old age she has brought
Not the treasures he thought to win,
But honor, content and love—life-wrought,
And he cries, "Has my ship come in?"
—M. A. de Wolfe Howe, Jun., in Harper's Weekly.

ESQUIMAU TOYS.

HOW THE LITTLE CHILDREN OF THE NORTH AMUSE THEMSELVES.

Dolls of Bones, Wooden Walruses with Fierce Mustaches, and Ghostly Birds with Unbending Dignity.

Did you ever see a group of children get together on the sidewalk and play the fascinating game of "Esquimau"? It is not unlike the "Muffin Man," but then it requires different words, and so it certainly is another game entirely. All the youngsters gather in a ring and slowly jig around and around, while half of them shrill in a queer singsong:

Oh, do you know the Esquimau?
The Esquimau,
The Esquimau?

The query is solemnly answered with great alacrity by the other half of the circle, who shriek:

Oh, yes, we know the Esquimau,
The Esquimau,
The Esquimau,
He lives in the land of ice and snow,
Of ice and snow,
Of ice and snow.

Then the whole band hop solemnly in simulation of the supposed antics of the Esquimau.

The funniest part of it all, according to a gentleman who has recently returned to this city from the arctic regions, is that the little Esquimau youngsters have an almost identical game—singing an odd little tune of their own and going through queer antics, unhesitatingly believed to be exact representations of the children of the far-away South.

You would think that so much of the little Esquimau's time would be spent trying to keep warm that he wouldn't have a great deal left for play. But those little fur-clad tots in the ice and snow are having more fun than a circus and summer vacations rolled into one.

They tag around after their male relatives just as the small boys do here, and they fidget their snub-nosed mammas almost to death by stealing off among the icebergs in a little bit of a tippy cranky craft made of skins and things. They listen round-eyed to tales of harpoons and of deadly bouts with polar bears. They tell their small sisters brave tales of their own dauntless courage, and when a bigger boy shouts "Polar bear!" they run shrieking to their relatives, just as if they lived on California street or somewhere in the mission.

The Esquimau small boy is amazingly like other small boys. He's round-faced and brown-cheeked and chubby beyond belief. He wears queer garments of skins and of leathers. He doesn't know what a hat is. He never ate a pound of candy or a dish of ice-cream in his life, and he never heard of a baseball game, but he's lots like other boys for all that.

As for the girl, she's precisely like her blonde sister down here, who hasn't the faintest notion how good whale's blubber is. She knows just the same kind of games. When one brown tot "goes visitin'" another brown tot she lugs her favorite doll with her, and then she sits right down in the dark little hut and begins to "play house."

That doll of hers is a strange-looking being. It has a flat face made of wood or bone and it has the stiffest kind of arms and legs, not a joint in them, and its eyes are just painted on the face, and it's a lucky doll that has a hair on its head; but little Miss Esquimau loves that doll just as much as if it were flaxen-haired and had red cheeks and shining blue eyes. Dolly couldn't speak "mamma" if you squeezed it to pieces, and it would never think of such a thing as letting you turn its head, but Miss Esquimau doesn't mind that a bit. She just dresses and undresses her and whips her and cries over her dreadful misdeeds quite as if her name was Maude Athel Van Buren instead of being an unpronounceable thing in consonants and a grunt.

She has a good many gowns, too, has little Miss Iceberg. O, yes. Why, there's her minkskin walking gown, and her otter sledging get-up, and her sealskin cloak, and, finest of all, her feather dress. Pretty things they are, these gay skin garments. They are wonderfully made, delicately sewed, and sometimes they are wondrously embroidered with quills from the fretful porcupine.

Those benighted little beetle brows have never heard of Noah's ark, but they have a substitute for its weird animals among their toys. Wooden walruses, with fierce mustaches, and ghostly birds, whose unbending dignity suggests the splendid reserve of those familiar patriarchs, Shem, Ham, and Japhet, so distinctly that you look around for the little green trees and spotted dogs that always stand guard over the ark.

They don't have trains of cars to play with, those blue-nosed shiverers; they wouldn't know what to do with them if they had, but they have a jolly substitute. There's a tiny sledge of bone, drawn by four sleuth-like dogs, and there are bold forerunners going on before and daring hunters walking nonchalantly behind. There's a toy for you. There's something even better than that, though. There's a regular Santa Claus of a doll, sitting in a sledge and driving four beautifully snarling dogs.

When the long winter dark comes on the boys sit in the low huts and make tiny boats of fish skin cunningly stretched over a skeleton of firm wood. While they are tinkering away at these pretty boats the small sister sits beside them on the bearskin and make soft little fur boots for her doll.

The mother is close by making nets or trimming a robe with a delicate border of porcupine quills. She can tell the loveliest fairy tales, can that little bit of a fat, roly-poly mother—fairy tales all about queer little seals who can turn up their fur hoods and turn into the splendidest bow-legged men. There are strange legends about the crow and his wife, and tales of the domestic life of the big white bears. When the boy grows weary of the legends he runs out and has a tumble in the snow. There's always plenty of snow—such sleigh rides, such snow fights—only think of the fun those little blue-chins have.

They have the funniest kind of footballs. They look like huge potatoes that have been put down cellar and sprouted. They're all covered with long tufts of fur that flies about in a most confusing way when the ball goes round. They make snow shoes for themselves, too, and for their dolls, and they go out "shoeing."

Not such a bad idea, this living at the North Pole, is it? That is when you're a youngster. When you're grown up you want books and papers and concerts and theaters and soup and dinners with more than one course, and it's different.

But then it's always different when you're grown up.

A Japanese Flower-Show.

In Lafcadio Hearn's paper in the *Atlantic*, The Chief City of the Province of the Gods, he describes a Japanese flower-show. He writes:

Often in the streets at night, especially on the nights of sacred festivals (*matsuri*), one's attention will be attracted to some small booth by the spectacle of an admiring and perfectly silent crowd pressing before it. As soon as one can get a chance to look one finds there is nothing to look at but a few vases containing sprays of flowers, or perhaps some light gracious branches freshly cut from a blossoming tree. It is simply a little flower-show, or, more correctly, a free exhibition of master skill in the arrangement of flowers. For the Japanese do not brutally chop off flower-heads to work them up into meaningless masses of color, as we barbarians do; they love nature too well for that; they know how much the natural charm of the flower depends upon its setting and mounting, its relation to leaf and stem, and they select a single graceful branch or spray just as nature made it. At first you will not, as a Western stranger, comprehend such an exhibition at all; you are yet a savage in such matters compared with the commonest coolies about you. But even while you are still wondering at popular interest in this simple little show the charm of it will begin to grow upon you, will become a revelation to you; and despite your Occidental idea of self-superiority you will feel humbled by the discovery that all flower displays you have ever seen abroad were only monstrosities in comparison with the exquisite natural beauty of those few simple sprays. You will also observe how much the white or pale blue screen behind the flowers enhances the effect by lamp or lantern light. For the screen has been arranged with the special purpose of showing the exquisiteness of plant shadows; and the sharp silhouettes of sprays and blossoms cast thereon are beautiful beyond the imagining of any Western decorative artist.

Mistaken Identity.

An American lady visiting in England one day rashly alluded to fleas by their common name, and it was only when her English listeners looked slightly horrified that she realized that she should have spoken of those offensive insects as "f sharps," or applied to them some equally euphonious title. That unfamiliarity with them is confined to their names, rather than their persons, may be guessed from the following story, which is told about a proposed entertainment of performing fleas, a long while ago, before the king of Prussia.

All the royal party had assembled about a platform, on which the exhibition was to take place. The entertainment was called "Napoleon and his Generals."

The court sat in expectation, but the "professor," who was manager of the affair, shook his bushy mane and rolled his eyes in anguish, while he wrung his long hand and marched up and down his little cage. At last he gasped:

"Napoleon is missing!"

He paused and cast his eagle eye over the distinguished company. He observed that the princess royal fidgeted a little. Throwing his whole soul into his eyes and voice, he approached that august lady and the king.

"Sire, madam," he cried, "this exhibition is a poor man's all! Without Napoleon, his generals are valueless. There can be no entertainment without him. An unfortunate entreats. Allow me."

The princess wore an old-fashioned fichu. In the fraction of a second the professor had turned back several of its white folds, made a capture and proudly returned to his troop. Arrived on the stage, he ventured to relax his hold and examine the captive.

"Oh," he groaned, in despair, "it is a wild one!"—*Exchange.*

Big Caterpillars.

Australia, it would appear, has some gigantic caterpillars. A. S. Orliff of Sydney mentions one moth larva, abundant during the summer season, which is from seven to twelve inches long. Species are numerous which vary from six to eight inches in length.

There are 40 000 women studying in the various colleges in America, and still it is not more than twenty-five years since the first college in the land was opened to women.

THE PANTHER LOOSE.

And He Creates a Deal of Excitement for Donald Burns.

Donald Burns traveled for fifteen years with Barnum's circus, says the N. Y. *World.* He now has an establishment here from which he supplies animals to circuses and menageries, and has in stock a particularly large and ferocious panther.

When Burns reached his store at 7:30 a. m. yesterday, John Miller, an employe, was standing outside.

"Oh, Mr. Burns, the panther is loose!" he cried.

"Well, we'll have to get him back in the cage," said the old animal trainer. "You get me a rope."

With a piece of clothesline arranged with a running noose in one end Burns entered the store. The panther sat on top of his cage licking his paws. With a quick movement Burns threw the lasso. It missed, and the panther made a leap for the trainer, who stepped out and closed the door.

Peering through a window Burns saw the panther making a round of the place, scaring the other animals terribly. He squeezed his paw between the iron bars of cages and shook them. A little monkey seized the paw. He lived about two minutes. The blood on the panther's paws infuriated him. He began a war-dance in the center of the room and the other animals howled.

Finally he went back to the top of his cage and Burns decided to make another effort to lasso him.

"Now, when I yell you open the door," he said to Miller. "Then grab the end of the rope and pull with me when I tell you to."

The door was opened softly again, and Mr. Burns threw the lasso. When the animal saw the rope coming he threw up his left paw and the noose dropped over his head and paw.

"John, John, open the door," yelled Burns. "I've got him; come and help me."

But John's courage failed him, and despite Burns' yells for help no one went to his assistance. A crowd gathered around the door, but no one entered. Miller rushed about on the outside like a crazy man.

"When I found that Miller would not come in," said Mr. Burns yesterday, "I braced myself for the struggle that I knew was coming. The animal was a year old and had just been brought from India.

"I figured on his pulling from me, like all panthers, but the lasso caught under the shoulder, and so he didn't feel it so much around the neck. I pulled hard and strong and so did the panther for a moment or two, but in the twinkling of an eye he seemed to shrink his body and slipped out of the noose. I picked up an iron floor-scraper and jumped aside as soon as he leaped for me. I tried to hit the beast with the scraper, but missed him. Then we fenced around the room, the panther leaping for me and I endeavoring to hit him. I seized a box of pepper and tried to throw some into his eyes, but I couldn't connect. I had a dog upstairs and I kept calling him, but he was tightly chained.

"Fully fifteen minutes passed in this way. The cages, barrels and other obstructions in the room served to protect me. When the panther jumped I would dodge behind one of these, and he would go over my head. Finally I got a paper-file from the desk. It was only a little piece of pointed iron wire, about six inches long, but I felt a bit stronger when I got that in my hands.

"Then I missed my footing in trying to prod the brute, and he was on me in a second. He caught me in the arm above the elbow. I jabbed the spindle into his side and he let go and leaped to the other end of the room. The blood spurted out of the hole I made in his side.

"We came together again, and before we separated I was bitten in several places. Luckily for me the panther was not an old one, and the teeth were not long. They were long enough to tear through the flesh terribly, though.

"I was getting weak from loss of blood when a policeman from the Oak street station opened the door and closed it quickly. I had the panther by the throat, but he was working out of my grasp. I yelled again for help, and two longshoremen came to my rescue. They beat the panther off, and with poles handed in from the outside we drove the beast into his cage again."

Mr. Burns was badly lacerated about the body, and his face, too, showed marks of the desperate struggle.

Miller is out of a job.

How to Ride a Swimming Horse.

To begin with, it must not be supposed that a horse always swims naturally, and with ease, the moment he is off his feet in the water. The animal, under such circumstances, has but one notion, to keep his head out of the water, and to lift his shoulders as high as possible.

In doing this his hind quarters sink, and he finds himself almost standing upon his tail, or at least in a position three-quarters erect.

In such a position, if the rider draws upon his reins, or throws his body back in the least, the animal's hind quarters will sink more and more, his body will take a vertical position, and, beating the water uselessly with his fore-feet, he will finally sink.

As soon as the horse gets off his feet in the water, let the rider grasp a handful of the animal's mane, leaning at the same time well forward upon his shoulder, but without touching the horse's head. The rider's knees should be pressed tightly to the horse's sides, otherwise he is likely to be swept off by the water.

This is the only position which will enable a man to remain in the saddle and the horse to swim at the same time.

The reins must be held loosely and each well to one side. If the horse is to be guided in the water give the loose rein a little jerk in the direction desired. But it is in the highest degree important never to pull on the reins.—*Revue du Cercle Militaire.*

The average wealth of every family of five in Massachusetts is $4 810, but it is by no means distributed that way.

FORTUNES IN CHICAGO LAND.

Astonishing Rise in Value of Property in the Windy City.

Without taking into account the annexation of outlying districts the city has fairly jumped with "leaps and bounds." Like all rapidly growing cities, its people are fond of pointing out the humble beginnings of its sturdy pioneers who started the pace in the bewildering strides for business supremacy. How Potter Palmer sold calico "prints" at 70 cents which were bought just previous to the war at 3 1-2 cents, and thereby "hived" $15,000,000; how Marshall Field knew when to "take occasion by the hand" and reaped thereby profits which would make A. T. Stewart green with envy; how Leiter, his Hebrew partner, came to select twenty-four of the best business corners in Chicago are scraps of history dwelt on with pardonable pride. The history of these men is the history of Chicago. Pluck and foresight tell the story.

This great city is not stopping to stone the prophets of disaster, but has gone right ahead and its enterprising burghers have laid out enough "sites" outside the corporate limits to accommodate two or three municipal empires the size of London. The city is growing perpendicularly as well as horizontally. Imagine a city with an area twelve times as large as New York so congested that eighteen and nineteen story buildings have become a necessity.

The Tacoma Building, thirteen stories high, has 2,400 tenants. The Chamber of Commerce, same number of stories, has about three thousand tenants. Double these for callers and you have 6,000 souls per hour emptying on a sidewalk space of 100 feet or so. There are more tenants in these few feet than in five blocks in New York or fifty in Pittsburg. Land is so high priced that "sky-scrapers" seem to be a necessity. You can buy some of the choicest parts of Broadway, New York, for $6 000 a foot, and $4 000 a foot will buy the Splane Post-office corner, probably the most valuable angle in Pittsburg, and yet you cannot get a choice of Dearborn street frontage, south of the river here for $8,000 a foot, which only ten years ago sold for $100 a foot front. Chicago has doubled in population every ten years since the first census in 1854, and why should not values jump also? Within five years land around Calumet Lake, Thirty-third Ward, fourteen miles out, has increased in value ten times! On the other hand there are parts of the Thirteenth Ward that have not increased $1 in value in ten years. J. R. Walsh, the newspaper capitalist, made $1,500,000 last year in real estate here, and J. R. Trude, the lawyer, cleared $1,300 000 in three years in "dirt." Mike McDonald can count 151 pieces of rent-producing property which pays better than any game ever played by the outcasts of "Poker Flat." While I was here Henry W. Snyder sold the northeast corner of Michigan and Eda street for $88 000, he bought it just one week before for $78,000. The ground on which the Mallers building stands was bought from John V. Farwell two years ago for $346,000. Its rental now pays 5 per cent on $500,000. The front foot value is now $3,000 per foot. One year ago plenty of it could have been bought for $1,000. The Oak Hill addition to Hammond was sold recently to an Iowa syndicate for $250,000. M. M. Fowler purchased the same property about one year ago for $70,000.—*Chicago Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.*

In a Thunderstorm on Pike's Peak.

A Boston lad recently had a thrilling experience on Pike's Peak in a thunderstorm. In a private letter he writes:

"I was a few rods ahead when suddenly I heard Jackson cry, 'My God, look at that!' Turning, I saw a sight that fairly made my blood run cold. Less than half a mile distant was that terrible cloud, one blaze of lightning, rushing towards us with terrific speed and on a level with us. We had little time to be frightened before the cloud was upon us. I was fifty feet ahead of Jackson when the storm struck us. Simultaneously came a downpour of sleet and snow and a terrible flash. Will and I were thrown to the ground completely stunned by the shock. When we recovered consciousness we found that a large rock lying directly in our path had been shattered by the lightning. To retreat was as bad as to advance, so on we went. All at once we discovered that the electric fluid was running over us. Sparks flew from our fingers, from our noses, our ears, and from our mustaches. We sat down on the rocks, but this would not do, as we were wet to the skin, our clothes frozen stiff, and we were in danger of freezing to death. On we pushed, the lightning striking all around us, the sparks streaming from our bodies, and the air full of a sulphurous smell. We expected that every moment would be our last. Three separate times during that terrible walk we were knocked down by electric shocks."

Queen Mary's Lapdog.

Queen Mary of Scots had a favorite lapdog, which is said to have been present at the execution of its poor mistress in Fotheringay castle. After the royal lady had been beheaded the faithful creature refused to leave her dead body and had to be carried out of the hall by force. At that period lapdogs were the pets of men as well as of women. Dr. Boleyn, a relation of the unhappy Queen Anne Boleyn, owned one "which," as it is written, "he doted on." Anne once asked him to grant her one wish and in return he should have whatever he might desire. Knowing his affection for the dog, she begged it of him and of course the doctor had nothing to do but to give it to her. "And now, madam," he said, "you promised to grant my request." "I will," quoth the queen. "Then, I pray you, give me my dog again."—*Exchange.*

The growth of horseracing in the last ten years is illustrated by the fact that in 1880 the money added to prizes by the racing associations amounted to $18,000. Now it totals $4,000,000.

A WAR TOUCH.

Reminiscence of Rebellion Times as Told by Col. "Billy" Wilson.

Col. "Billy" Wilson of Wilson's zouaves was one of the well-known characters of New York city a quarter of a century since, and many an anecdote is told of him to this day by those who were active in the stirring times of the war. A *Mail and Express* man heard two stories of the war veteran recently from a well-known retired member of the bar, who is rich in reminiscences of old New York.

Col. "Billy" was a rough-and-ready sort of man, and, withal, a brave one, and just the man to lead the regiment that bore his name. That regiment had a good record, and though it was composed in part of much of the riffraff of the town, and had many doubtful characters among its members, it could "fight."

Thereby hangs a story.

Col. "Billy" was one day sitting at his desk—this was in 1861—taking the names of recruits. A typical tough slouched in, coming up close to the colonel's chair. His clothes were in tatters, his hat broken and his face showed a week's growth of beard. Even his walk was "tough."

"Does youse do recruiting?" said the patriot.

The colonel turned in his chair slightly and answered in the affirmative.

"Yer does, eh! This is straight!"

"What is your name and age?" asked the recruiting officer. He received an answer.

"Is your health good?"

"Well, jess as good as yours."

"You'll probably do," said the colonel suavely. Then he commented politely upon the service, saying he thought the new soldier would not find his duties unpleasant, and directing him to go to the doctor and be examined.

As the conversation lagged, the colonel said:

"Can you fight?" This roused the tough citizen in a way he could not resist. He edged up to the chair, shoved his doubled fist very close to Wilson's nose, and shouted, with an emphasis unprintable:

"I can lick you."

Col. "Billy" used to tell this story with great gusto. The new recruit proved one of the best soldiers in the regiment, which, on account of its tough personnel, was placed on a sand island off the coast of Florida, where, when the southerners attacked it, they were driven back in fine style.

It was related of Col. "Billy" that when, with flying colors, the regiment marched down Broadway en route south, he marched some distance in advance of his men. He was asked why and replied:

"I'm 'fraid some of the rascals will pick my pockets."

How Do You Walk?

As soon as a man comes into my shop and takes off his shoes, writes a St. Louis shoemaker, I can tell whether he is a good walker, and it is astonishing to find how few men know the proper way to step out. If the shoe is worn down at the heel, not on the side, but straight back, and the leather of the sole shows signs of weakness at the ball of the foot, a little greater on the inside just below the base of the great toe, I know that the wearer is a good walker. If, however, the heel is turned on one side, or is worn evenly throughout, and the sole is worn most near the toe, I know that I have to deal with a poor pedestrian. The reason of difference in position of the worn spots lies in the fact that the poor walker walks from his knee and the good one from his hip. Watch the passer-by on the street and you will at once see the difference. Nine men out of ten will bend the knee very considerably in walking, stepping straight out with both hips on the same line, and the toe will be the first to strike the ground. The tenth man will bend his knee very little, just enough to clear the ground, and will swing the leg from the hip, very much as the arm is swung from the shoulder, and not from the elbow. By so doing he calls upon the muscles, which are strongest, to bear the strain, and increases the length of his stride four or six inches. The heel touches the ground first and not the toe. A slight spring is given from the ball of the foot on making another stride. Men who walk in this fashion cover the ground 30 per cent faster with the same exertion than those who walk from the knee. In pugilism the old rule is to strike from the shoulder and not from the elbow. In pedestrianism it is to walk from the hip and not from the knee.

The W. C. T. U. and Chewing Gum.

The ladies of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union have done wisely in taking up the subject of the chewing of gum. There is no form of intemperance so generally prevalent in the young ladies' boarding-schools and on the various baseball grounds of this great country. Nor is there any habit of more stealthy and insidious growth. Once plunged into the slyly alluring vice of gum-chewing, there is no other resources for the victim than to buy more gum.

The ladies have gone into statistics and they throw out the statement that more than $6,000,000 per year is chewed up by the girls of New York alone. This ought to furnish a cud of reflection which should take the place of gum for a few moments, but the chances are that it won't.

The girls will listen to the figures, elevate their eyebrows a moment in mild surprise, and may make some faint endeavor to understand how that $6,000,000 could be better kept in circulation. But in the end they will relapse into saying nothing and chewing gum.

The W. C. T. U. is hovering about the outskirts of a great but most unpromising field of reform.—*N. Y. World.*

Experientia Docet.

"I've got $10,000; I want to build a house."

"You can't do it."

"Why not?"

"It takes $20,000 to build a house for $10,000."—*Puck.*

A PHOTOGRAPH WARDROBE.

Classic Drapery for Lady Sitters Who Pose as Beauties.

"What do you use that lace curtain for?" asked a visitor in a photograph gallery, says the Detroit *Free Press.*

"That isn't a curtain," said the photographer as he folded up the coarse length of cheap lace; "that's classic drapery for my lady sitters who pose as beauties. Look at this, and this."

He pointed to several pictures in the showcase, where girls who were gotten up to look like actresses or professional beauties had their photographs on exhibition.

"These girls haven't enough money to buy a piece of lace even as cheap as that. They are all employed at the very humblest and poorest paid work, but you would never guess it to look at their pictures. After Miss H., my assistant, has draped them in that lace they look as if they had just stepped out of a ballroom or a picture frame. Here is one coming now. Look at her."

She was a bright-faced, olive-skinned foreigner, dressed in a light-brown alpaca dress that was hideously unbecoming. Her black hair was strained away from her face in hard braids. She disappeared with Miss H. into a retiring-room, soon to emerge another person. The tight coat sleeves of her dress were pushed up to her elbow, and her high corsage so folded in as to show a round, slim throat.

The lace was belted at the waistline and puffed on the shoulder. The hard braids were let out and left a fluffy effect of crimped hair, transferring an ordinary girl into a very pretty one. The operator then took her in hand to pose for her picture.

"She will send that picture home to her friends in Norway or Sweden, and they will all see how improved she is," said the photographer with a pardonable glow of pride, "and it doesn't cost them a cent extra for all that fixing up. I have an old fur-lined circular of my wife's that I use as a background for a winter picture. It looks as if the girl has just unfastened it, and comes out splendidly, and it gives them an air of comfort and elegance combined. It's a great scheme and sells lots of pictures, but don't give it away. The girls might not like it."

A DISTRESSING HABIT.

The Inhaler of Tobacco Smoke Cannot Be Cured.

It is inhalation of tobacco smoke. Our readers may not agree that it is new, but in the sense that it has become of late years enormously prevalent and a peril that now first confronts society, it may be so considered. Ten years ago only about 400,000,000 cigarettes were manufactured in this country yearly; now the number reaches into the billions. The cigarette habit has extended and affected all ages; even the boys smoke more than ever, despite legislation.

It is not, however, the cigarette smoked in the ordinary fashion that does harm; it is in the inhalation of the smoke. This introduces quickly and delightfully a narcotic poison into the system, and awakens in the habitue a sensation as delightful as that produced by opium. The old cigarette-smoker would not exchange a few deep whiffs of his cheap cigarette for the finest Havana that could be bought with gold. It is an intoxication in which he revels and to which he has become a slave. He is a "cigarette fiend." He admits it and smiles over it for a time.

The seriousness of the cigarette to inhalation lies not alone in the fact that it involves a steady absorption of poison, but in the utter hopelessness of the habit, and the entire inability of the indulger to give it up. Once a cigarette inhaler, always one. In this respect it resembles with painful similarity the opium habit, to which it has many points of resemblance. One may stop the use of the pipe or cigar, or the use of tea or beer or whisky, but the morphine and tobacco inhalation habit, if well established, are practically incurable. The patient may stop for months or even years, but he invariably returns to his old love. Such is the experience of the writer, corroborated by the testimony of other physicians.

Tobacco smoke contains aqueous vapor, carbon soot, nicotine, traces of certain organic acids and of such hydrocarbons as creosote, and of products of the aniline series, such as pyroline. It is the nicotine, however, which probably does the harm.—*Medical Record.*

The Favor He Did Him.

Judge Gordon, now of the Pennsylvania Supreme court, was once approached by a young barrister with whom he had enjoyed friendly personal relations, says the Philadelphia *Record.* The young man wanted a favor in the license court, over which Judge Gordon then presided. "Judge," began the young lawyer, "I have been a good friend of yours." "Yes," answered the judge, with a look of surprise in his eyes. "I went into the convention for you," the young man continued. "Yes, I know that," again answered the judge, "and I shall be happy to do anything I can for you." "I would like a favor; I have a friend for whom I would like to get a license." "Stop!" exclaimed Judge Gordon sternly. "I will do you a favor by not sending you to jail. Good day." The young lawyer has not yet recovered from the shock.

Opening Up Africa.

Dr. Peters reports that he has found a garden spot in East Africa, "delightful in temperature, healthy and fertile." What is more to the point he says that war is a thing of the past and he can maintain order with forty soldiers. Africa is being opened up to settlement at a rate that seems to be slow, yet is much greater than that which attended the early settlement of this country. It seems quite probable that within the next half century East Africa will become one of the most attractive of countries to enterprising emigrants from Europe.

Two states have a population less than the new territory of Oklahoma—Nevada and Wyoming.

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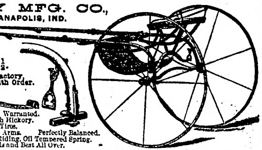

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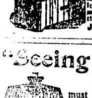

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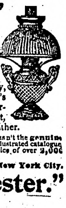

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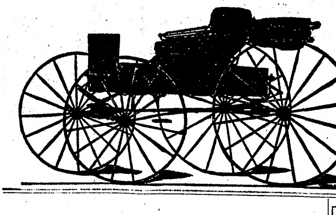

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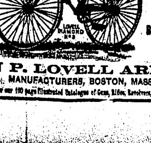

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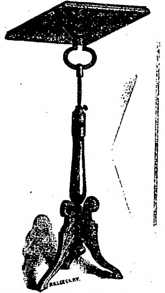
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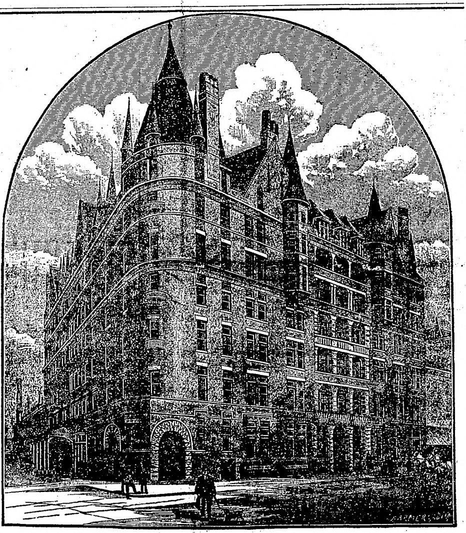

The Manitoba Hotel, Winnipeg.

A Revolution in Hotel Life in Canada.

On December 31st the Northern Pacific railraod open at Winnipeg their new hotel The Manitoba. This structure which is unique in design and complete in all the arrangements that go to make a first class hotel and a comfortable home for travelers, is located in the centre of the bussiness portion of the city at the corner of Main and Water streets, and is by far the finest hotel and railway station in Canada.

The Manitoba will be conducted on the American plan. The fact that it has been placed under the management of Mr. W. J. Gunning for years steward of the Minnesota club of St. Paul, gives assurance that the table and services will be perfect in every respect.

The building contains in the basement and on the first floor all the necessary adjuncts of a first class hotel such as the rotunda, reception rooms, barber shop, laundry, toilet rooms, turkish baths, bar, billiard rooms, etc.

On the second floor are beautiful parlors and dining rooms, all finished in California red wood. The main dining room which extends through two floors is magnificent in size, and decorations. Private dining rooms adjoin which are unsurpassed in their furnishings.

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Christmas Goods

◆

Don't Forget

That I carry a fine line of Fancy Groceries, Fresh

Maple Syrup, Fine Jellies, Canned Pine-Apples, All kinds of Canned Goods.

Potted Hams, Canned Beef, Boston Baked Beans, Etc.

CIGARS

The Finest and Favorite Brands.

CANDY

Fresh, the Finest Quality.

(I supply this couple with sweets.)

Don't forget to call at

C. B. WELLS.

Red Lake Falls News

TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR.

P. & JAS. MEEHAN, PROPRIETORS.

MINNESOTA NOTES.

Gustav Hallgren, of Red Wing, received fatal injuries in a runaway Saturday.

The Preston Times writes up 27 of the business man of that place in rhyme.

At Albert Lea the Orthodox church and the Universalist unite in union meetings.

Diphtheria has so subsided at Buffalo that the public schools have been re-opened.

The Austin public schools are over crowded. More teachers will be required next year.

W. J. Evans has tendered his resignation as secretary of the Winona board of trade.

The new packing house at Winona has commenced operations. It is owned by O. Cassidy.

The Fairmont News complains that there is more drunkenness in that place than ever before.

The Albert Lea science association now has about 60 members. A banquet will be held Dec. 16.

Charles V. Peasley, of Fairbault, held for shooting J. W. Colburn, is at large under $4,000 bonds.

The Methodists at Litchfield have refitted the interior of their church and made other improvements.

An athletic club has been organized at Winona and Charles Moth, the wrestler, engaged as instructor.

Rev. L. V. Nash, of Scotia, Neb., has been called to preside over the Presbyterian church at Austin.

J. Whitney, charged with being an accessory in the murder of Shields at Little Falls, has been discharged.

Andrew C. Ellestad, an aged farmer living two miles from Mabel, committed suicide by poisoning himself.

William Kahler, an old resident of Northfield, has purchased the Hotel Arlington at Fairbault and taken possession.

Rev. J. T. Hill, of Minneapolis, has been engaged to do the pastoral work of the Baptist church at Northfield for a few months.

Prof. Forde has assumed the management of the opera house at Mankato in place of C. H. George, who goes to California.

A dwelling house, two miles from Lake City, belonging to Hon. George C. Stout, of Lake City, was destroyed by fire. Loss $800.

Y. M. C. A. statistics at Winona for November show an average daily attendance at the rooms of 103, as against 90 last year.

The West Superior city council has ordered a survey for a foot passenger and wagon bridge across the St. Louis river at West Duluth.

A. H. Brayton, one of the oldest settlers of Houston county, died at the age of 61 years. He was president of the La Crescent alliance.

At Stillwater the prison board met and appointed Managers O'Brien, Dunn and Norrish a committee to purchase a new twine plant.

Fire has again broken out on the coal docks at Duluth. Already several hundred tons of coal have been destroyed on the Lehigh docks.

Washington county's share of the World's fair fund, $1,900, has been raised by a joint note, aided by a $100 subscription from Isaac Staples.

The Christian church at Rochester is holding revival meetings. Prof. Per, of Excelsior college, and Rey. Grant McNeil are among the speakers.

Michael Flaherty, the engineer who was badly squeezed under the engine at Duluth is rapidly improving and his physician thinks he will recover.

Prof. H. M. Luther, of the Shattuck school at Fairbault, is dead. He was recently from Connecticut, to which state his remains will be taken.

Louis Murray was arrested at Moorhead for stealing a dog skin coat. He was fined $20 and cost, in default of which he was committed to jail.

John Frazer, while at work in the woods about 45 miles from Fosston, had his feet and legs so badly frozen that it will be necessary to amputate both feet.

Prof. Manford J. Holmes, of the state normal school at Winona, has been elected a member of the American academy of political and social science, at Philadelphia.

The Bear's Ear boom company at Pine City has let a contract of driving 1,000 piling to A. Brackett. The boom extends from Pine City to Lake Pokegama, a distance of seven miles.

The Citizens National bank of Mankato attached the safe of J. Q. A. Marsh, and the sheriff took it and its contents to his office in the county jail. Marsh failed for $65,000 through endorsing his son's notes.

Alvina Schlie, the girl who was to marry John Miller, who was murdered at Nicollet, is in jail at St. Peter, in a cell next to that of the woman who murdered Miller. Miss Schlie is charged with having stolen the dead man's watch and pocketbook containing money.

E. Demuth, a fisherman and trapper, was drowned in Lake Pokegama, near Pine city. His sled, mittens and cap frozen on the ice led to his discovery. He had saved enough money to send for his family, and they are expected to arrive from Germany in a short time.

At the eleventh annual meeting of the Minnesota Valley medical association held at Mankato the following officers were elected for the ensuing year. Dr. W. H. Rowe, president; Dr. L. A. Elether, first vice president; Dr. E. P. Steel, secretary, and Dr. G. F. Merritt, treasurer.

The Siderial Messenger, a monthly review of astronomy published at Northfield, will complete this month its 10th volume. It will be improved and enlarged. Prof. W. W. Payne is editor. It is one of the leading astronomical journals of the United States. With the January number its name will be changed to the Siderial Messenger and Astra-Physical Journal.

THE VERY LATEST.

News From all Quarters to Suit the Taste of Everybody.

Events of the Week Carefully Condensed for Busy Readers.

The United States steamship Boston has arrived at Montevideo.

The Academy of Music, at New York is to be turned into a circus.

Austria has decided to take part officially in the World's Fair.

The water in Lake Ontario is said to be at the lowest level ever known.

Much suffering is reported in Indiana in consequence of the coal miners strike.

Austria has formally removed the prohibition on the importation of American pork.

Six thousand people saw the launching of the new United States cruiser No. 9 at Baltimore.

The Metropolitan Club of New York is said to have blackballed the Duke of Marlborough.

A couple named Block was arrested at Bay City, Mich., for passing counterfeit $20 gold certificates.

Milton George, of Chicago, was elected President of the Illinois Farmers' Alliance at Galesburg.

The convention of the International League of Press Clubs will be held at San Francisco Jan. 14.

Between 20 and 30 men were drowned in the Hudson river Friday by the capsizing of twelve barges.

The Atchison (Kan.) *Champion*, property of the late Col. John M. Martin, is offered for sale at $25,000.

The three big trees from California, to be exhibited at the Chicago fair, are nearly ready for shipment.

At Creston, Iowa, Joseph Man, his wife, and their two children were fatally burned by a gasoline explosion.

Robbers held up a train on the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Road. The brigands secured about $1,000.

M. R. Cohen business manager of the Dodge City (Kan.) Cowboy Band, committed suicide at Milwaukee, Wis.

Mrs. Elizabeth Russell was arrested at Eau Claire, Wis., charged with poisoning Mrs. Bertha Erickson last April.

At Haverstraw, N. Y., the Clinton dynamite works were blown up Wednesday afternoon. Five men were killed.

Galesburg, Ill., Friday completed the raising of $50,000 with which to secure the location of a $100,000 sugar factory.

James A. Blake, of Michigan, disappeared from New York on the 24th ult., and no trace of him has since been found.

Beerbohm figures that France has already bought enough wheat to supply 60 per cent of its requirements for the year.

The stock of wheat in the Northwest is figured at 19,770,700 bushels, an increase since last Monday of 674,800 bushels.

It is said that the establishment of new Catholic dioceses in the Northwest will be recommended at the Vatican soon.

Robbers bound and gaged Mrs. Elizabeth Simmons, 70 years old, of Tranquility, Ohio, and stole $3,000 secreted in her house.

Geis & Co., lithographers at Buffalo, N. Y., are reported to be insolvent, with $175,000 nominal assets, and $275,000 liabilities.

Fire destroyed the Western Normal College at Shenandoah, Iowa, causing a loss of $50,000, on which there was $38,000 insurance.

The fire in the Lake Superior Iron company's hematite shaft at Ishpeming, Mich., has been extinguished. The mine will be rebuilt.

After Jan. 1 the Illinois Steel Company will begin the use of crude oil instead of coal in its puddling furnaces at Bay View, Wis.

Thomas Lowry, of Minnesota, is said to favor the nomination of Governor Merriman for Vice President on the Republican ticket.

Typhoid fever is epidemic at the Catholic orphanage, four miles west of Alliance, Ohio. Twenty-five cases were reported Wednesday.

The City Council of Dubuque, Iowa, contemplates operating its own electric light plant. One thousand dollars can be saved each month.

Three workmen were thawing out dynamite at Corunna, Mich., Tuesday when it exploded, killing one and seriously wounding the other.

A. P. Bradley, the suspended secretary of the railways and canals department, has been dismissed from the service of the Canadian Government.

Wesley Scott, of Scottsville, Ind., is the oldest postmaster in point of consecutive service in the United States, having been in office fifty-one years.

Gov. Francis is reported, on good authority, to have decided on a special session of the Missouri Legislature Jan. 15 with a view of redistricting the State.

The firm of J. Olkenheimer, of Dubuque, Iowa, will soon begin the manufacture of white enameled pottery by a process hitherto known only in Germany.

The Hon. Thomas Ryan, Minister to Mexico said, at Topeka, Kan., Friday that Mexico's exhibit at the Columbian Exposition would be extensive and creditable.

The grand jury at Darlington, Wis., found indictments Saturday against a large number of persons concerned in the lynching of Anton Sieboldt in October last.

Gen. John C. Black, of Chicago, is said to have written to a friend at Coldwater, Mich., stating that he is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor of Illinois.

The treasurer of Allen county, Ohio, brought suit at Lima, the Ohio residence of Senator Brice, against that gentleman for $15,000, being the delinquent taxes for last year.

The New York democratic committee adopted a resolution declaring that the best interests of the party demanded that Gov. Hill serve out the term for which he was elected.

John Howard Parnell, brother of the late Irish leader, sailed from New York Wednesday for Ireland. He has a plan whereby he hopes to unite the waring Irish factions.

Sir Alexander Campbell, lieutenant-governor of Ontario, was attacked by a stroke of paralysis last week and is now considered in a critical condition. He is 69 years of age.

J. M. Daniels, cashier of the Exchange Bank of West Bend, Iowa, and manager of a lumber company, is supposed to have left for Canada. His shortage is estimated at $10,000.

Congressman William J. Coombs of Brooklyn has ready a bill to be introduced in the house providing for the reduction of customs duties to a "tariff for revenue" basis.

The Belle Center Bank, in Logan County, Ohio, was robbed of $1,300. The safe had been blown open with dynamite. Only cash was taken; the securities were not disturbed.

It is now known that robbers who held up the 'Frisco night express in the outskirts of St. Louis secured about $100,000. The police are without any clew as to the identity of the robbers.

At Omaha, Neb., Tuesday it was decided to postpone the hearing of complaints against the Missouri Pacific for violating the interstate commerce law until the next term of court.

The wall of a building partly destroyed by fire recently was blown over upon fifteen workmen at St. Paul, Minn., Friday noon. Eight were killed, three were fatally and four severely hurt.

Commander Evans, of the United States cruiser Yorktown, was assured by the Intendente of Valparaiso, Chili, that he would insure the safety of all American seamen landing in Valparaiso.

Five boys, while playing on the beach at Southampton, England, found a bomb and not knowing what it was began playing with it, when it exploded killing one boy and fatally wounding the others.

A most terrible catastrophe has occurred in a colliery located at Nifka, in Russian Poland. Further intelligence is anxiously awaited and hopes are expressed that the loss of life, which the first dispatch places at 180, is overestimated.

Conrad Disstler of troop F. 8th cavalry, says Sitting Bull was murdered in cold blood by the Indian police sent to arrest him. Disstler, who was an eye-witness, says the chief made no attempt to resist arrest.

Col. Joseph S. Conrad, Twenty-first United States Infantry, died at Fort Randall while on a tour of inspection of his regiment. He was stationed at Fort Sidney, Neb., and caught cold which resulted in pneumonia.

Francisco Hernandez who robbed the paymaster of the 11th battalion of the Mexican army in Chihuahua, Mexico, and killed a policeman in escaping, has been captured at El Paso, Tex., and extradited. He will be shot.

The Cincinnati physicians agree that the influenza or "grip" of two years ago has returned to the city and nearly all report a considerable number of cases. Other cities in Ohio, notably Dayton and Columbus, have many cases.

It is rumored that the Russian government is about to issue a decree prohibiting the exportation of horses from Russia. This, it is thought, indicates that the Russian government is preparing for war in the near future.

It is reported that John C. Eno, ex-president of the Fifth National Bank of New York, who embezzled $2,000,000 and fled to Canada to escape arrest seven years ago is about to settle with his creditors and return to New York.

M. B. Curtis, the actor, has had a hearing on his application to the Supreme court of California for release on bail pending his trial for the murder of Officer Grant. The application was refused and Curtis must remain in jail.

The five mercantile appraisers of Philadelphia—Patton, Houseman, Crawford, Bell, and Hunter—indicted for fraud in office, were Thursday sentenced to dismissal from the office. The costs of the prosecution were assessed against them.

Mr. John F. Weichers, of the insolvent firm of Field, Lindley, Weichers & Co., asserts that Edward M. Field, head of the firm, robbed him of the $150,000 capital which he invested, and also of $50,000 government bonds belonging to Mrs. Weichers.

Timothy E. Byrnes, president of the Minnesota league of republican clubs and organizer of the National league of republican clubs, has been indicted for forgery. He is said to have raised $36,000 by the free use of other people's signatures.

The epidemic of influenza is increasing in severity at Paris and Berlin. Hundreds died in Paris of the disease last week, and in Berlin supplementary barracks have been erected at the hospitals to accommodate the large number of influenza patients.

Hundreds of women are engaged in rolling paper for cartridges at Spandau, Germany. This work has hitherto been done in prisons, but that source of supply is not sufficient. The gun casting apartment of the Royal Arsenal is working night and day.

The Des Moines, Iowa, cotton mill burned Saturday and is probably a total loss, as it was impossible to reach it by the fire department. The establishment cost about $100,000. It was the only cotton mill in Iowa and had been in operation about four years.

Dom Pedro, ex-Emperor of Brazil, died at Paris Friday. His last conscious words were an expression of his deep affection for Brazil and his regret that he could not go back there to die. His death will probably put an end forever to the attempts to revive the Brazilian empire.

Marshalltown (Iowa) capitalists who are interested in the Dakota and Minnesota Mining company, whose headquarters are in the Chamber of Commerce building, Chicago, are worried over a report that the concern is insolvent. Its treasurer, Charles Mylus, is in Europe.

United States armored cruiser No. 203 was launched at the yard of the Cramp Ship Building Company at Philadelphia Wednesday in the presence of 15,000 people and christened New York. When completed this vessel will be the most formidable that ever carried the United States flag.

The will granting the President power to decree the suspension of duties on cereals and all classes of animals coming from foreign countries so as to meet the emergency caused by the failure of crops in various States, was passed by the Mexican Chamber of Deputies without a dissenting voice.

The Boston *Traveller* says that the sworn report of Cashier Work, President Potter, and Director French upon the condition of the Maverick Bank Sept. 25 gives a list of over thirty names of men who had secured loans beyond the 10 per cent limit. Irving A. Evans owed the bank $157,000.

B. S. Barrett, a prominent Cleveland (Ohio) piano dealer, who disappeared more than a year ago, leaving behind him about $7,000 worth of forged promissory notes which he had used as collateral, and who was recently captured in West Virginia, was sentenced to six years in the penitentiary.

Dispatches from China announce that according to the latest estimates from 300 to 500 Christians, several native priests, a Mongolian prince and some unconverted natives were massacred. Many churches were pillaged and burned, especially in the towns of Tsientchang and Pingsuten.

The detective force of the police department and the detective force of the press of New York are each and all scurrying after an identification of the dead wretch who blew himself into pieces at Russell Sage's office Friday last. The police Sunday arrested one W. D. Southworth, who was seen at times with the dead man.

At a meeting of the citizens of Detroit and the larger cities of the State irrespective of politics, Saturday, it was decided to attempt to secure the Democratic National convention for Detroit. The Democratic State Central committee is organizing for the preliminary work, the Hon. Don M. Dickinson being the leader in the work.

The South Carolina House of Representatives has passed, by a vote of 49 to 34, a prohibition bill. The bill absolutely prohibits the sale of beer, liquors, wines, etc., in any portion of the State or the transportation of either by railroads, express companies, etc., under heavy penalties. It was passed after a bitter fight lasting two days. The law is said to be framed on that now in force in Iowa.

Bradstreet's figures on the available supply of wheat show that the total is but 17,000,000 bushels greater than it was a year ago at this time. That the accumulation should have been so small, in view of the unprecedented movement in the west and northwest, is a matter upon which the bulls are congratulating themselves. They consider that the fact goes to confirm their claim that in spite of our enormous crops the exports are going to take care of the surplus and leave us none too much for our own requirements in a crop year when opening conditions are of the most unfavorable character.

Russell Sage, the New York millionaire broker, escaped death as by a miracle Friday. The entire Empire building, in which was his office, was shaken to its very foundation by the explosion of a dynamite bomb hurled by a crank, who made a demand upon Mr. Sage for the immediate payment of $1,250,000, the ultimatum being, in case of refusal, the death of the millionaire, the crank himself and those employed in the office. Mr. Sage turned to walk away when the bomb was thrown; the explosion came with a force that was absolutely startling, completely wrecking the second floor of the building, throwing pedestrians in the street to the ground and startling people for blocks around. Those who were close at hand saw a man blown through one of the windows of Sage's office into Rector street. A few minutes later Mr. Sage himself, with blood streaming from his face and hands, was helped out and found not severely hurt. The man who threw the bomb, was blown to shreds. Several others were seriously injured. The dynamite crank is thought to be Hiram D. Wilson, aged 45, an escaped lunatic and a native of Glens Falls.

CRISP PLUCKS THE PLUM.

Deadlock on the Speakership Contest Finally Broken.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 8.—After a long and bitter struggle, the like of which has not been known in congress for years, the Democrats have succeeded in nominating Charles F. Crisp for speaker. Many Democrats have acknowledged that the fight went far beyond the speakership. Mills, the defeated, represented the Cleveland idea of tariff reform, while every anti-Cleveland man has been for Crisp. Moderate tariff Democrats in Washington are jubilant over the result of the caucus.

Speaker, Charles F. Crisp, Georgia.

Clerk, James Kerr, Pennsylvania.

Sergeant-at-arms, S. S. Yoder, Ohio.

Doorkeeper, Charles A. Turner, New York.

Postmaster, Lycurgus G. Dalton, Indiana.

Not Necessary to hold an Inpuest

SEATTLE, Wash., Dec. 11.—The coroner and district attorney of King's county today finished investigating the landslide on the Northern Pacific. They found there is no necessity to held an inquest over the bodies of the men killed in the accident, because no charge of criminal neglect on the part of the company could be sustained. Four bodies have been recovered and further search is being made.

Change of Editors.

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—William Dean Howells will retire from Harper's magazine on January 1 and take editorial control of the Cosmopolitan magazine, jointly with John Brisben Walker.

The preponderance of supply over demand has put the market on horses away down. The season is now beginning when horses will be practically nothing but expense for a few months. In consequence a great many equines are offered for sale at astonishingly low rates. To any one wanting to buy horses the market now offers a good thing, but the seller is correspondingly on the other side of the fence.

CAPITAL BREVITIES

Resume of Important Events at the National Capital.

What Is Being Done by the Executive and Other Departments.

Admiral Walker was ordered Friday to proceed at once to the South Atlantic station with the Chicago, Atlanta and Bennington, and assume command.

Sir Julian Pauncefote and representatives of the British West Indian colonies are said to be endeavoring to make a reciprocity treaty with the United States.

President Harrison has written heads of departments asking that a record of the efficiency of clerks be kept and that they be promoted according to their deserts as shown by the records.

The Postmaster General Tuesday issued an order directing that all promotions of clerks in the fifty postoffices now under the civil service law and rules be made only after a competitive examination.

Land patents to the number of 4,253 have been issued by the land office in four and a half days. This is the highest record ever made. An extra force of clerks is employed on 820 mineral patents recently approved.

The public debt statement, issued Tuesday afternoon, shows that the net decrease of the interest and non-interest bearing debt during the month of November was $2,570,139.59. The total cash in the treasury is $743,356,750.16.

The Chilian minister has notified the secretary of state that the government of Chili has canceled the commission of Don Emilio Puyo, Chilian consul general at San Francisco, and that his official relations with this government are terminated.

By the government treaty with Germany to remove the duty on American wheat, which was concluded some time ago, the duty is reduced on wheat and other cereals about 30 per cent, as it is also on pork. The terms of the treaty will be made public before the first of the year.

There has been considerable acrimony generated in New Mexico over the contest over the titles to the Las Vegas land grant. The original survey gave the grant 596,000 acres, and this amount was claimed by private parties. Secretary Noble has decided that the grant belonged to the city of Las Vegas and should be opened to settlement.

Acting Secretary Spaulding has informed an inquiring firm that the department holds that imported black plates dipped in this country for the purpose of making tin and terne plates are American plates. Black plates rolled from imported bars or billets should be similarly classified. There is no provision in law, he says, restricting the manufacturers to the use of American tin.

REPORTED INDIAN TROUBLES.

The officials of the Indian bureau have thus far received no information of an outbreak among the Apache Indians in Arizona. If the depredations reported have really been committed the Indian officials are inclined to the opinion that they are not the work of San Carlos Apaches but of a few renegades who escaped capture with Geronimo three years ago and who have since been in hiding in the mountains of south Arizona and northern Mexico.

WHY THEY FAIL TO PASS.

In his annual report to the secretary of the navy Commodore Ramsay, chief of the bureau of navigation, devotes much attention to the naval academy. He says that a large number of candidates for admission to the naval academy fail to pass the required mental examination. It is believed that this is chiefly due to want of proper instruction and of time for preparation. It is therefore recommended that the statutes be so amended that appointments to the academy shall be made one year in advance of the time of admission, as is now provided for appointments to the military academy.

ENGLAND CAUSES A HITCH.

English interests are causing a hitch in the negotiations for reciprocity with Costa Rica, as they tried to do in the negotiations with Brazil. If it were not for the pledging of customs duties for the payment of interest on $10,000,000 worth of bonds, mostly held in England, Costa Rica would have made a treaty under the reciprocity section of the McKinley bill some months ago. The agreement is now well under way and both governments are awaiting negotiations with the English bondholders before it is completed. Secretary Blaine and the Costa Rican minister here have agreed that the arrangement shall follow the lines of the treaty which was proposed in '85, but which was never ratified by the two governments.

VESSELS ORDERED TO MONTEVIDEO.

Secretary Tracy has issued an order detaching the Newark from the squadron of evolution and directing Admiral Walker to proceed at once with the Chicago, Atlanta and Bennington to the South Atlantic station and assume command. The order assigning Admiral Benham to the command of that station is revoked, and he will probably remain in the United States on waiting orders. The Newark will, it is expected, be placed in Admiral Gherardi's command as part of the North Atlantic squadron. Admiral Walker's command will comprise five vessels, his flagship the Chicago, the Atlanta, Bennington, Yantic and Essex. With headquarters at Montevideo he will have an effective fleet ready for immediate service in either the South Atlantic or South Pacific.

PRESIDENTIAL POSTOFFICES.

The annual report of the first assistant postmaster-general on the subject of salaries and allowances will show that the adjustment on presidential postmasters' salaries in effect July 1, 1891, resulted in 128 offices being assigned to the first class, 603 to the second class, and 2,245 to the third class, making a total of 2,984 presidential offices July 1, 1891. This was a net increase of twelve first class, fifty-two second class, and 188 third class offices, the aggregate amount of presidential salaries being $5,047,700, or an increase of $434,200, or 9.4 per cent, as compared with the same item for 1890. The gross receipts which accrued at presidential offices for the four quarters ended March 31, 1891, amounted to $50,305,057, being an increase of $4,675,696, or 10.7 per cent, as compared with the same item for the previous year. The aggregate expenditure for compensation to postmasters for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1891, amounted to $14,526,990.

UNCLE SAM'S MONEY.

E. H. Nebeker, treasurer of the United States, reports that the ordinary revenues of the government for the last fiscal year were $392,612,447, or $10,468,835 less than those of the year before. The net ordinary expenditures, exclusive of the amounts paid in premium on bonds purchased, were $355,372,684, an increase of $57,633,138. The surplus revenues were thus cut down from $105,344,4 6 to $37,239,762, which last summer was applied to the reduction of the public debt. The postal revenues amounted to $65,762,908 and the expenditures to $72,067,581, an increase of about $5,000,000 on both sides. On June 30, 1890, there stood charged to the treasurer on the books of the department a balance of $691,527,4 3, representing the excess of previous receipts over expenditures. To this was added the receipts of the year from all sources amounting to $766,821,3 5, which made an aggregate of $1,457,348,798 to be accounted for. The disbursements authorized by the warrants of the department, including those on account of the public debt, were $731,126,376. There was left $726,222,332, for which the treasurer was required to be able to produce cash or other assets.

The reduction effected during the year in the principal of the bonded debt and the circulating notes, which cannot be reissued, amounted to $116,510,273 and required an expenditure of $126,991,494, including the premiums on bonds purchased. This sum was made up by taking $80,751,731 from the reserve in the treasury in addition to the surplus revenues of the year. The consequent reduction in the annual interest charge was $4,322,092.

PENSIONS.

Secretary Noble in his annual report refers to the relief afforded by the act of June 27, 1890, to thousands of disabled veterans and their dependent relatives, who, through lapse of time, are not able to prove the origin of disability in the line of duty as required by prior enactments. It is shown that first payments have greatly decreased in amounts, that the allowances of original pensions will soon be made, that there will then be a great decline in the sum necessary to pay pensions and the lists will rapidly decline from death and other causes. There were 222,521 first payments made during the fiscal year, requiring $33,552,274.31, being less in amount by $69,792 than the 130,514 first payments of the previous year required. The average value of first payments in fiscal year of 1890 was $435.71, while the average value in 1891 of first payments in all claims was $130.23, and first payments of claims under the act of June 27, 1890, was only $71.28. The present issue of certificates is about 30,000 per month, and it is thought that the pension bureau will be able to carefully adjudicate 350,000 claims during the present year. The work at this rate will allow all lawful pension claims within the next thirty months, and, of course, all first payments will then have been disposed of. This alone will cause a drop of $30,000,000 in the appropriation, and the list will thence on constantly diminish by natural causes. It is predicted that the pensions will, when the highest point is reached, not exceed very greatly the present sum, and be subject to a great decrease immediately after. The estimate for 1893 is $144,956,000, as ascertained since the report was printed.

UNCLE SAM ON DECK.

AMERICAN SHIPS OF WAR WILL SHORTLY BE IN CHILI.

Formal orders have been issued directing Acting Rear-Admiral Walker to proceed at the earliest practicable moment with the Chicago, Atlanta and Bennington to Brazilian waters and assume command of the South Atlantic station. These vessels are now at Hampton Roads. The only cause for delay will be in getting a number of long-time service men to replace those on the Chicago, whose terms expire within the next few months. Telegrams were sent to the principal recruiting rendezvous to send all available recruits at once to that vessel.

The main purpose in sending these additional vessels to the South Atlantic is unquestionably on account of the Chili affair. The Brazilian troubles are of secondary importance, but offered a sufficiently convenient excuse for getting an additional naval force within easy reach of Chili. The squadron will rendezvous at Montevideo, Uruguay, the present headquarters of the South Atlantic station. This being the yellow fever period in Brazil, the fleet will steer as clear as possible from that coast. Rear-Admiral Walker's only stop in Brazil will be at Bahia unless some trouble should arise requiring his presence at Rio. From the former port he will go far out to sea and will not stop again until he reaches Montevideo. Upon his arrival there he will assume command of the station. His fleet will then comprise five vessels—the Chicago, Atlanta, Bennington, Yantic and Essex. Once at Montevideo, these vessels will be within easy reach of Chili and at the same time be on hand to look after interests in Brazil should any rupture occur.

It is not going too far to say that the administration is now pretty well convinced that a satisfactory answer will not be made by Chili to the demand for indemnity and that these vessels may soon be needed to join in a demonstration for bringing Chili to her proper senses.

The present movement in sending Admiral Walker's fleet to the South Atlantic is in a measure anticipatory of congressional action in the matter. Should it be decided to use moral persuasion in bringing about the desired end there is little doubt that Admiral Walker would be sent to Chilian waters and placed in command of all the forces that could be concentrated there.

My Grandmother's Waffle Iron.

The old waffle iron hangs under the stairs,
A simple arrangement of diamonds and squares,
And 'tis no small matter, the amount of batter
That iron has graduated onto a platter.
But 'tis something awful, as you sit with your jaw full,
To think what is lawful to put in a waffle.

Take skim milk so sour that the pigs scarce will eat it.
Take an egg that's so lazy you just have to beat it,
Take flour that's so heavy, with soda you raise it.
Add a spoonful of salt or else you won't praise it.
Now mix it all up with a stir and a clatter,
Then fill the greased iron; be careful, don't spatter!

There, there, I had almost forgotten the butter!
Here it is, duly melted, I hear its fierce sputter.
In that hot bed of coals not forgetting to turn it,
You must cleverly bake, taking care not to burn it.
Now, friends, is there not indeed something awful
In making and baking an old-fashioned waffle?

But the old waffle iron hangs under the stairs,
A simple arrangement of diamonds and squares,
And 'mid all the events which its history shares,
It never has once been sent out for repairs.
—Lucy Wade Herrick in the Homemaker.

THAT WICKED BOB.

In an elegantly-furnished room three girls were seated, busily examining and criticising sundry patterns of silk and other delicate fabrics that lay upon the table.

"I think I shall decide upon this blue crepe," the fairest girl remarked, holding the pale-colored material against her chin. "It suits me, does it not, Margery?"

"Beautifully!" Margery responded; then, with a half sigh and a half laugh, she added, "How nice for you to have so many pretty new dresses; I begin to envy you, Violet!"

"Your turn will come," Violet said, leaning indolently back in her chair; you will marry next, Margery, and unless I am much mistaken the happy man is at this very moment beneath our roof."

Margery reddened, and gave a proud little toss of her head, nor was her confusion lessened by the laughter of her companions.

"You are so absurd, Violet!" she remarked, in a tone of reproof; "there is no one here whom I am likely to marry.

Violet drew herself suddenly erect, and gazed at her friend with a wise expression in her eyes.

"How about Colonel Hardwick? He is handsome, rich, and a hero, and since his arrival has shown a marked preference for your society. You are difficult to please, Margery, I know, but surely you can find no fault with the colonel?"

"No," Margery admitted, reluctantly; "except that he is a little conceited."

"Conceited!" Violet exclaimed, with profound indignation; "did you hear her, Effie? Colonel Hardwick conceited? Why he is one of the most modest and unaffected men I have ever known!"

"I only wish he would fall in love with me," Effie chimed in, with a pretty pout; "but no such luck! When you are near, no ones cares to look at me."

"It is a good thing Tom couldn't obtain leave of absence, then," Margery observed, dryly.

Effie shrugged her shoulders, and a smile dimpled over her face.

"Oh, Tom! I don't count him," she answered. "He's a stupid fellow, and thinks there is no one like me in the world."

"An opinion others seem to share," Violet said, in a soft whisper. "Poor Tom!"

"I'm sure you need not pity him," Effie began; but before she could say another word the door was flung noisily open, and a handsome youth of about fifteen rushed into the room.

"I say, girls—such a lark!" he exclaimed, flinging himself on a chair, and looking maliciously from one to the other. "There's a chance for you to win a pair of gloves if you only make haste."

"What an awkward boy you are," Margery said, jerking her dress from under his feet; "your dirty boots have made marks all over my skirt."

"Never mind—I didn't mean it." Bob answered, calmly; "but why do you sit here when the sleeping beauty—or rather beast—and new gloves await you outside?"

"Speak plainly, Bob; tell us what you mean," Effie urged, laying a soft, coaxing hand on his shoulder; and Bob blushed like a school-girl as he answered:

"It's the colonel. He's been out riding, and I supposed over-tired himself. Anyhow, he's lying fast asleep on the sofa in the corridor, giving you girls a fine opportunity."

"Poor colonel!" Violet said, her voice full of sympathy. "He has not quite recovered from the effects of his wound."

Margery's face was averted, so it was difficult to guess whether or not she shared in the general compassion.

But presently Bob turned upon her, his eyes brimfull of mischief.

"I know you, Margery, are dying to win the gloves. Go, my dear girl, and rely upon our discretion to keep it dark."

Violet and Effie laughed; but Margery looked round with flashing eyes and her features quivering with suppressed passion.

"How dare you, Bob! You are a most illmannered, objectionable cub. You are not fit to be in any decent society. I should like to whip you."

Bob seemed staggered for a moment; then he rose up with much dignity, and stared scornfully at his sister.

"I daresay you would," he retorted. "Good gracious! what a temper you've got! I'm thankful the colonel did not see you."

"Hush!" Violet exclaimed, giving him a slight push toward the door. "You ought not speak like that to your sister; it is not kind of you. Go now, Bob, or I shall have to turn you out."

"I think you've turned me out as it is," Bob responded, sulkily. "I'll go, of course; but you need not drop down on a fellow so. I was only joking."

With a last fiery glance at Margery he strode from the rooms, banging the door after him. In the corridor he paused for an instant, a look of irresolution on his face.

"I'll pay Miss Margery out for this!" he muttered, his breast still heaving resentfully. "It would serve her right if I——"

He broke off sharply, smiled broadly to himself; then, with a gliding, catlike motion went down the corridor, disappearing in a moment round one of the many quaint turnings.

* * * * * * *

About fifteen minutes later, Colonel Hardwick, lying in a semi-somnolent state on a comfortable couch beneath one of the stained windows, was roused by the sound of a woman's silken skirt rustling close to him.

He lay perfectly still, not curious enough to open his eyes; he heard the steps approaching, and a faint perfume of heliotrope was wafted to his nostrils, then someone bent over him, and a soft, quick kiss was pressed on his brow.

It cost him an effort not to move; that kiss seemed to send an electric current through his veins, and his heart was strangely stirred. He waited, his eyes tight shut, and his breath coming regularly from his lips, until he felt he was safe; then, with great caution he lifted his eye-lids sufficiently to discern the slowly receding figure.

A girlish form, clad in a trailing dress of rich grey silk; the head was partly concealed by a white lace scarf, but Colonel Hardwick just caught a glimpse of a pair of bright blue eyes, and a few thick short curls of brown.

"Little witch!" he thought, smiling; then a passionate light sprang to his eyes, and he added: "Margery, my sweet darling!"

He dressed for dinner that night with unusual care, and before descending to the dining-room placed a small piece of heliotrope in his button-hole. His face, generally so grave wore a very tender expression, a tenderness which deepened when he found himself near Margery.

He noticed, with intense satisfaction, that she was dressed in grey, and amongst the cluster of roses at her breast was mingled a little heliotrope.

Presently Bob, who had been sitting rather quiet, nodded across the table at the colonel, with one of his most knowing smiles.

"By the way, colonel, I caught you napping this afternoon," he said, loud enough for all to hear. "It's a good thing the girls were busy elsewhere, or you might have had a fine lot of gloves to buy."

Colonel Hardwick laughed quietly.

"I think I have one pair to buy," he answered, and looked at Margery with so much meaning in his eyes that she blushed hotly, and felt uncomfortably confused without knowing why.

The next day, as Violet sat alone in her room, just before dinner, she was surprised to see Margery enter, looking curiously white, and bearing a pretty, hand-painted box in her hand.

"Can you understand it?" she exclaimed, her tones low and concentrated, and she flung the box on Violet's lap. "Someone has been playing me a trick, I should think."

Violet glanced at the beautiful white gloves and at the card slipped beneath them. A few words were pencilled upon it, that she read before answering.

"My dear, Colonel Hardweik sent you these, and he seems to think you won them yesterday while he slept," she said at last. "I cannot understand it any more than you do—there must be some mistake."

"A mistake!" Margery answered, blazing out with sudden passion. "It is an insult, and as long as I live I will never forgive him!"

"Hush! be reasonable, Margery," Violet went on, speaking very gently. "I have known Colonel Hardwick nearly all my life, and I *know* him to be both honorable and reverential toward ladies. Someone evidently kissed him yesterday, and being half-asleep he did not quite recognize the culprit."

"Then he had no right to presume that it was I!" Margery retorted, her anger deepening. "I will never—never speak to him again."

"Yes, you will. If you are wise, my dear Margery, you will give him back his gift, and tell him to discover the rightful owner, I am sure there is one."

"Do you think it could have been Effie?" Margery asked, cooling down a little.

Violet shook her head.

"No; she was with me until the dressing-bell rang, and when we passed through the corridor he was not there."

Margery remained silent, and the pallor returned to her face.

Once or twice Violet stole a look at her friend, and felt grieved to see her so sorrowful.

The girl was very quiet during dinner, and avoided Colonel Hardwick in so marked a manner, that he at last began to understand something was wrong; and he was not the only one at the table who felt uncomfortable.

"Will you be in the library in half-an-hour?" she whispered the first opportunity she had of speaking to him unheard, "I have something to say to you—alone."

He bowed, hiding well his surprise; something in her voice and expression had plainly shown him no tender motive had prompted her words.

In growing disquiet he waited with patience in the library, until the time appointed for the meeting.

At last she walked softly into the room, and he saw that she carried his gift in her hand.

With a dim presentment of coming trouble, he allowed her to break the silence.

"You sent me these?" she said, placing the gloves on the table. "Why did you?"

He looked at her gravely.

"You won them," he answered as quietly. "When I slept yesterday, did you not kiss me?"

"Certainly not! You know I did not," Margery exclaimed, the pallor on her cheeks giving place to a scorching flush; then she trembled, and bowing her head, burst into tears. "How could you believe that? how could you?"

He was at her side in a moment, and had drawn her quivering form in his arms.

"My darling! My sweet Margery! do not cry," he said, vainly trying to soothe her. "If I have made a mistake, I beg your pardon, although I have been living in a fool's paradise since yesterday, believing you cared for me a little."

Margery's sobs grew less bitter, and her head drooped until it touched his breast.

"What made you think it was me?" she asked.

"You had on the grey silk I saw you in at dinner last night; and as you bent over me I smelt the heliotrope you were wearing. Besides, I recognized your eyes—there are none so blue and beautiful in the house."

For an instant Margery remained lost in thought, then she raised her head, a light of understanding on her face.

"It must have been Bob, that horrid Bob;" she cried. "He is my height, and his eyes are like mine. Now I know why my dress was so crumpled when I went to put it on, and why my lace wrap was torn!"

She broke off, and becoming suddenly aware that Colonel Hardwick's arms were still enfolding her, made an effort to release herself. But he only held her closer.

"I will not let you go until you have said that you have forgiven me. I will not then let you go until you have said that you love me!" he whispered, passionately. "My own dear love, that wicked Bob shall not part us; we will give his jest a happy ending."

Margery gazed at him shyly; then her eyes fell before the ardor she saw in his. But he was waiting, and her heart pleaded strongly for him; so that at last, with a sigh and a smile, she softly murmured—

"I do love you, and it grieved me very much to think you had formed such a bad opinion of me. Bob deserves to be punished."

"I thought nothing of you but what was good and tender," he replied, and, lifting her face, he pressed his lips to hers. "My dearest!"

When they returned, later, to the drawing-room, two pairs of eyes regarded them with curiosity.

Margery nodded gaily across at Violet: but that astute young lady read deeper into her heart and the colonel's and she knew her unspoken wishes had come to pass.

Bob, who had not recovered from his recent discomfiture, felt a vague longing to turn and fly when Colonel Hardwick and Margery approached him.

"You are a clever young gentleman," the colonel remarked, pleasantly. "But I should advise you not to personate your sister again; it might lead you, and her, into trouble."

"I only did it for a lark," Bob answered, hanging his head. "She made me angry, and I wanted to revenge myself."

"Well, as it happened, you did not do much harm, so I suppose we must forgive you."

"*We!*" Bob muttered, under his breath, as the two passed on. "Now I see why he pretended to be asleep, and why Margery made such a fuss. They ought to thank me for bringing matters to a crisis, instead of talking about forgiveness. The gratitude of of some people is extraordinary!"

With which reflection he turned on his heel, crossing over to where Effie sat, sought balm for his wounded feelings in her bright society. Deep down in his heart, however, there lurked a feeling of relief that his joke had ended so pleasantly.

SEX IN DIAMONDS.

Queer and Interesting Facts Told by Jewelers About Precious Stones.

In the big show window of a jewelry store rested last week, says the *Jewelers' Review*, a small tray that gathered a crowd of curious spectators to the window. Every time the sunlight played upon the plate glass the tray coruscated with prismatic hues of dazzling brilliancy.

The tray is well known to the trade. It is designed to display remarkable variations of the color of the large African mine diamonds, and contains examples of all the colors known. It possesses great interest for novices in gems, and the jeweler is called upon half a dozen times a day to explain the beauties of the specimens.

The jeweler picked out one sparkler with a pair of diamond tweezers and held it forward in the show window.

"This is a Brazilian gem," he said, "like which there is only one other in the world, in Paris, and the French one is not so pure or so large as this. This is what is called a black diamond, and is valued at $2,500. It weighs a trifle less than four carats. Its beauty lies in the fact that it changes its color in different lights.

"In this strong sunlight you see it is almost black, but it gives forth a prismatic radiance greater than that emitted by the best of the black gems. In gaslight, you observe, the black hue becomes a rich golden brown, and the play of colors is changed, too.

"Diamonds of this sort are regarded by the superstitious miners as 'gold stones,' that is, gems possessing a power of imparting good luck to the owner in the search for hidden gold. This stone was secured in Paris, whither it was brought in rough for cutting by a Rio Janeiro merchant.

"Here," continued the jeweler, "is another curiosity." He picked up a three-carat white stone with the tweezers. "It is a specimen that will prove to you that there is a difference of sex in the gems. This is what is called the female, a multiplying diamond."

He held the gem under a strong magnifying-glass and pointed to four or five smaller diamonds clustered about one of the facets at the edge of the table of the stone. "The male gem," the jeweler said, "is sharp-pointed and never gathers these embryo gems. There is a fine specimen alongside the pink stone. It surprises most people who see those specimens to be told that they are of different sex as well as colors, but such is the fact."

Doctor—"You should not drink so much Bourbon; it will do you no permanent good. You should drink milk, for it contains all the elements of blood." Patient—"But I'm not bloodthirsty."—*Pharmaceutical Era.*

THE LEPROUS DUKE OF PORTLAND.

A Terrible Recital of the Last Days of a Noted Lord.

What a colony there must be in that nether world of dead French poets! Le Comte de Villiers de l'Isle Adam joined this colony not long ago; and I have been reading here at Aix that one book of his which the best French critics have pronounced "a collection of masterpieces," the "Contes Cruels." Well may they be called the "Cruel Tales," for there is scarcely one of them that is not a tragedy in little; or, worse yet, a bitter farce, that mocks at the tragedy that underlies it. One of these terrible tales is founded on the cruel history of the late Duke of Portland, who died, as every one knows, of leprosy.

When I first went to London the high garden walls behind which the Duke dwelt in his horrible solitude were pointed out to me; and it used to seem to me whenever I went by the place that the day turned cold. M. de l'Isle Adam adds to the story, which the world knows well, the thrilling note of romantic love. According to him the Duke's leprosy was first made known in answer to a summons from the Queen. She had heard of his return from foreign travel and his seclusion, and she sent for him to come to court. When his reply arrived a young girl was reading to her Majesty and the dispatch was put into her hands to open and read. She broke the seal, unfolded the letter and glanced at it with her eyes blue and clear as the summer heavens. Then suddenly she shut these eyes, bright with youth and hope, and blindly and without one word reached out the letter toward her royal mistress.

The Queen took it and read it. It was the announcement of Duke Richard's leprosy as the reason for his not obeying the royal summons, and the girl who had opened it was Helena, his betrothed wife. The Queen's hand trembled as she read and then held the papers in the flame of a candle until they were consumed. "My Lords," she said to some of his nobles who had witnessed this scene—"my Lords, you will never see again our beloved Duke of Portland. He will never again sit among you in Parliament. We shall grant him a dispensation from his duties, and we will keep his secret. Do not seek to see or to speak with him."

Then she sent the messenger, who waited, to report to the Duke what he had heard, and after this she rose to go away by herself into her innermost chamber, but she turned to dismiss her young reader, and lo! the girl lay as one dead—she had fainted. One does not know what letters went and came between the Duke and Helena. But at last, one evening of autumn, there came to the girl a note written by one of the Duke's secretaries, in which were only two words: "This evening."

It was toward midnight when Helena entered the gates whence the world had for a long time been excluded. She came to a place where a man lay upon the turf wrapped in a mantle and with a mask over his face. She threw herself on her knees beside him, sobbing bitterly. He strove to lift his head, but it sank back again helplessly. "Adieu," he cried, "adieu, Helena! You are free henceforth." "And you—you are delivered," she answered, and then the silence between them was long. Suddenly there came from the lips of the masked man a profound sigh. "Till our next meeting," she heard him say in a strange voice, like that of a vanishing soul, and all was over. When the attendants returned Helena said quietly: "The Duke is dead." Three days after in the journal of the court all men might read the tidings that Helena H——, the betrothed of the late Duke of Portland, had taken the veil and entered a convent of the Carmelites.—*Louise Chandler Moulton in Boston Herald.*

Results of Pasteur's Discovery.

Prior to 1886 the bite of a dog known to be affected by rabies was followed by certain death. Since then the death rate of persons bitten by dogs known positively by experiment to have been mad, or in which a diagnosis of rabies had been made by competent veterinary surgeons, was, under the Pasteur treatment, reduced to but little over nine-tenths of 1 per cent. In other words, of 7,925 persons treated under these two conditions all but 73 recovered. Of 1,540 persons treated for hydrophobia through dogs supposed to have been mad only seventeen died, making a total number of deaths of only ninety out of 9,465 patients treated, less than 1 per cent. There seems to be but one conclusion to reach from these figures, that, so far from being ineffectual, the Pasteur treatment has reduced the death rate from dog bite to insignificant figures. Within five years it is demonstrated that 1,330 lives have been saved through the discovery of this one man.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Curiosities About Gold.

Gold is so very tenacious that a piece of it drawn into wire one-twentieth of an inch in diameter will sustain a weight of 500 pounds without breaking.

Its malleability is so great that a single grain may be divided into 2,000,000 parts and a cubic inch into 9,523,809,523 parts, each of which may be distinctly seen by the naked eye. A grain and a half of gold may be beaten into leaves of one inch square, which, if intercepted by parallel lines drawn at right angles to each other and distance only the one-hundredth part of an inch, will produce 25,000,000 little squares, each of which can be distinctly seen without the aid of a glass.

The surface of any given quantity of gold, according to the best authorities, may be extended by the hammer 310,184 times. Eight ounces of this wonderful metal would gild a silver wire of sufficient length to extend entirely around the globe.—*St. Louis Republic.*

"That child is really dangerous. He always was curious, and now he's just old enough to take advantage of the keyhole." "O, I see. He has come to the peer-age."—*Baltimore American.*

THIS IS A REMARKABLE COUNTRY.

The Newly-Arrived Emigrant Makes a Startling Discovery.

Hans Friedrich Endrichkeit arrived in this city a few days ago by one of the Hamburg-American Packet company's steamers. He was on his way to visit a sister, who is the wife of a baker in Boston. It was the first time Hans had set foot on American soil and he found everything very strange. He set sail on the steamer Pilgrim Monday evening for Fall River. His ticket entitled him to berth 103 on the steerage deck.

Hans had a hearty dinner aboard the steamer and spent the evening with his pipe on the upper deck. About 10 o'clock he decided to turn in for the night. In the main saloon he found a door numbered 103 and supposed it led to his sleeping apartment. He turned the knob and entered.

The stateroom in question had been engaged by a young couple who were returning from their wedding tour. The husband had left his wife to retire while he had a good-night cigar in the open air. When Hans Endrichkeit entered, therefore, he was somewhat surprised to find a young woman in the lower bunk of his apartment. She was sleeping soundly. Her diamond bracelet and a tiny gold watch were on the dresser and her dress adorned the back of a chair.

"This is a remarkable country," said Hans to himself, as he added his big silver watch to the other jewelry. "I s'pose the last one in fastens the door," and he turned the brass key quietly. A few minutes later he was in the upper bunk, sleeping as peacefully as the young woman in the cot below.

There came a rap at the door. Hans was snoring, but the young woman awoke.

"Who's there?" she inquired.

"It's me," replied a familiar voice ungrammatically.

Then the bride discovered Hans' clothing and gave a scream that was heard from one end of the main saloon to the other. Passengers poked their heads from their staterooms and wondered what was the matter. The instant the door of No. 103 was unlocked the frantic husband jumped in and seized poor, inoffensive Hans. He dragged him from his bunk, and after pommeling him soundly threw him bodily into the saloon. He was about to follow up his attack with a chair when Capt. Davis and Detective Agnew appeared on the scene and interfered. They hurried Hans into cover and then sent back for his clothes. He was a very battered, frightened passenger who was conducted to bunk No. 103 in the steerage.

The angry bridegroom apologized for his violence when he learned how Hans had made his mistake. The latter still believes that this is a remarkable country.—*N. Y. World.*

She Was Jealous.

A thin, wiry-looking little woman with black eyes and a coldly severe look about the lips was walking up one of Detroit's principal streets by the side of a round-faced, beardless and perfectly innocent and harmless-looking short and very fat old man, clad in a flopping linen duster and a suit of blue jeans, says the Detroit *Free Press.* They stopped at a fruit stand and the old man bought two bananas of the rosy-cheeked Italian girl in attendance. Then the couple moved on, and when they had gone about ten feet the woman hissed out bitterly:

"At your old tricks, Medad Higgins!"

"What do you mean, Marier?" he asked, wonderingly.

"Aw, yes, what do I mean?" she sneered, in tones so cold that all the thermometers in that block dropped three degrees. "Some folks can be mighty innocent even when they are caught. As though I didn't see you flirting with that sassy fruit-stand girl!"

"Gosh-a-mighty, Marier!"

"Aw, I would tremble if I were you. You can look mighty innocent, can't you, Medad Higgins? Ain't you ash-a-a-med of yourself? It jist seems as if you cayn't go nigh a girl without flirting with her. I'd be ash-a-a-a-med if I was you."

"Great Scott! Marier, what'd I say or do?" he said, helplessly.

"I'd have the face to ask, Medad! What bizness had you saying anything to her? I heard you say: 'Pleasant day, ain't it?' and 'How's bizness today?' and 'Good-by' in that flighty, flirty way of yours. Sh-a-a-ame on ye! There's no tellin' how much further you'd have went if I hadn't been along. La, Medad Higgins, if I done my duty I'd bring this up at our next church meetin' and have you church-mauled for such bizness. But I'll spare you this time on account of your children and grandchildren, but another time I'll not spare you, and the church and the world shall know how weeked you air!"

And they walked on, Medad looking as though he had been miraculously saved from an awful and impending shame.

Japanese Copper Mines.

A copper mine in Japan, which was first worked 1,183 years ago, is soon to be reopened. The *Hochi* of Japan is responsible for the statement of the fact. The mine is in the Musashi province, and it is recorded in old Japanese works that this was the first copper mine ever worked in Japan. It was opened in the fifth year of Keiun, 1,183 years ago, and the event was marked by changing the name of the era to Wado (Japanese copper.) That there should be detailed record of these remote happenings is not remarkable in a country which boasts the possession of a written history extending back twenty-five centuries. Seven or eight of the ancient workings are said still to exist just as they were eleven centuries ago, and trial diggings are now being made with a view to reopening the mine.

"Barbers are too fond of conversation." No. You wrong them. What they like is soliloquy. You'll find if you attempt to do any of the talking most barbers will drop lather in your mouth."—*Puck.*

HINDU ARCHITECTURE.

The Magnificent Temples That Rear Their Columns in Burning India.

Hindu architecture, strictly so called, first made its appearance about the fifth century A. D. at the time when Buddhism had begun to decline and Brahmanism was beginning to take its place. The original purity of the Buddhistic architecture was beginning to be lost about this time by the absence of the many higher esthetic qualities, though very considerable vigor is evinced by these works and a rich effect is produced by the elaborate and profuse ornamentation. The earliest types of Hindu temples are to be met with in Orissa, the most celebrated of which is the great temple of Bhuvaneswara, which is supposed to have been built in the seventh century A. D., says the *Nineteenth Century.* Of the elaborate carving and splendid sculpture work of these earlier temples Dr. Fergusson speaks very highly:

"Most people would be of opinion that a building four times as large would produce a greater and more imposing effect, but this is not the way a Hindu ever looked at the matter. Infinite labor bestowed on every detail was the mode in which he thought he could render his temple most worthy of the Deity, and, whether he was right or wrong, the effect of the whole is certainly marvelously beautiful. The sculpture is of a very high order."

Next there are some excellent specimens of architecture to be met with in Bundelcund, Rajputana, the Maratha country, and southern India. Temple building in the south did not commence till very late, at a time when the north was under Mohammedan rule. The earliest temple—that of Tanjore—was built so late as the fourteenth century. Nevertheless, during these five centuries numerous structures bewildering in their richness, grandeur and beauty have sprung up. Among these may be mentioned the elegant and graceful pagoda of Tanjore, the ancient and venerated temple of Chiamburam, with its gopuras, or gateways; the elegant temple of Parvati, and the magnificent hall of 1,000 columns; the magnificent temple of Serangam, with its fifteen elaborately carved and ornamented gateways; the great temple of Madura, with its nine gopuras and an elaborately sculptured hall of 1,000 columns; the celebrated shrine of Rameswuram, with its four great (though unfinished except one) gopuras, the glory of which consists in its corridors, which extend to a total length of 4,000 feet, and the great temple of Conjerveram, with its large gopuras, a hall of 1,000 columns, some fine mantapas and large tanks.

Speaking of the corridors of the Rameswuram temple, Dr. Fergusson says:

"No engraving can convey the impression produced by such a display of labor when extended to an uninterrupted length of 700 feet. None of our cathedrals are more than 500 feet, and even the nave of St. Peter's is only 600 feet from the door to the apse. Here the side corridors are 700 feet long and open into transverse galleries as rich in detail as themselves. These, with the various devices and mode of lighting, produce an effect that is not equaled certainly anywhere in India. * * * Here we have corridors extending 4 000 feet, carved on both sides, and in the hardest granite. It is the immensity of the labor here displayed that impresses us, much more than its quality, and that, combined with a certain picturesqueness and mystery, produces an effect which is not surpassed by any other temple in India, and by very few elsewhere."

German Soldiers.

To a colonel in the French army a writer in a German contemporary attributes the following: "The Germans (says the colonel) are in truth good soldiers, brave and honorable. We should have reason to be proud of them as allies. I lay seriously wounded, dying from thirst, on the battlefield of Sedan, when two German soldiers came by. I called to them in German, 'Trinken!' One hastened to me and handed me his field flask. 'Here, comrade, drink,' said he. As I drank, a bullet struck him. He fell. When the ambulance came to take me off the field I told the bearers not to forget the soldier. But he was dead. I would have given anything to shake the hand of that brave man who, in a hail of bullets, had so nobly befriended an enemy. As wounded and as prisoners of war we had nothing to complain of. I have fought in the Crimea, in Lombardy and Mexico, and am well able to form an opinion on the matter."—*London News.*

Profits of New York Newspapers.

The profits on the big papers of New York are enormous. They are gold mines to their owners. All the daily papers are said to be making money except the *Recorder* and the *Advertiser*, the new papers. The *Herald* is supposed to be the most profitable of them all, and is followed by the *Sun*, the *Morning Journal*, the *Tribune*, and the *Staats-Zeitung*, in the order named. Mr. Bennett's income from the *Herald* is estimated all the way from $800,000 to $1,200,000 per year. The *Sun* is said to be paying 40 per cent per annum on the capital invested. The profits of the *Morning Journal* and the *Tribune* are probably very near as large.—*N. Y. Letter.*

Recession of Vegetation.

Vegetation in the Alps recedes downward from year to year. Formerly Alpine roses grew at an altitude of 7,600 feet. Now they are seldom found higher than 6,500 feet, and are at that height stunted. Beeches have gone down 1,200 feet. Various berries which once flourished 7,500 feet above sea level do not grow in higher altitudes now than 5,800 feet.

Ably Seconded.

There was only one piece of pie left on the plate, and Willie's mother pressed the visitor to take it. He declined, but she insisted. Willie had no pie, and that was more than he could stand. In a voice of bitter sarcasm he howled out:

"Keep on worryin' him, maw! Keep on worryin' him! He'll take it after a while!"

THE NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.

Official Paper of the City.

Lambert Letter.

Fabius Morin, who has been working on the new church building here has started for Quebec where he will visit during the winter. He intends returning in the spring.

The christening ceremony of the infant baby of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bergeron was celebrated Tuesday. Mr. Abraham Paquin and Miss Disange Baudoin were sponsors.

On the 25th the Catholics of this parish will have a fair. It will be held dur the day and in the evening. Those having the fair in charge expect it will be a great success. The committee in charge extend a cordial invitation to all to be present.

Terrebonne.

Lovely weather.

Mrs. J. Ducharme drove to Crookston on Monday, returning Tuesday.

Miss Delma Ducharme of Crookston is visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Eugenie Le Freniere closed a four months' term of school Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Lanctot and Mr. and Mrs. Frances Riel of Gentilly were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Therien this week.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Laurent this week. It is the fourth boy to Mr. and Mrs. Laurent, and we think congratulations are in order.

Miss Nellie O'Neill Friday closed a seven months' term of school, and departed Monday for her home in Crookston. Miss O'Neill is a practical and progressive teacher and the Terrebonne schools would do well to retain her.

An Appeal to the People of Minnesota.

The attention of the charitable people of Minnesota is hereby called to the duty devolving upon them of taking some prompt and efficient steps to send aid to the starving people of Russia.

The facts regarding the wide-spread destitution in that empire, are already quite well known, having been published widely in the journals of our state; and the statements have been confirmed by official information received at the departments of general government. There are, it seems certain, twenty million people in Russia who are to-day in a destitute condition, and a large majority of them absolutely suffering for food at the beginning of a long and severe winter. The distress and suffering which must ensue, unless these millions of unfortunates receive speedy relief from some other nation, is terrible to contemplate, and appeal to the sympathy and generosity of humane people everywhere. Something must be done at once, or the suffering in Russia will be appalling, and perhaps whole populations will die of hunger and disease. A recent writer in the Illustrated American, speaks of the famine as follows:

"In one village of 150 families, forty-seven people died of hunger in a fortnight. Reports of terrible suffering come also from the province of Tambow. Travelers say that all along the railroad, and especially around the stations, are crowds of thousands—gaunt, hungry, dying. They have abondoned their homes where the last crumb has been eaten, and have flocked in despair to the railroad, recognizing in it the one link that unites them with the prosperous world outside. There they beg piteously of all passengers, and there they are dying and being buried by their dying comrades where they fall. In Samara only two per cent of the people have a winter's supply of food, and mor than one-third of the inhabitants are absolutely destitute.

This country, overflowing as it is with plenty, should not forget that Russia befriended us in the time of our dire distress. We are more favorably situated perhaps, than any other nation, to aid these starving people. Our harvests have been unexempled: our surplus of food products unprecedented. Prosperity abounds on every hand, and we should, as a humane people, give our unfortunate fellow beings in far away Russia, some of the surplus substance which Almighty God has showered upon us.

I have designated as a committee to receive contributions of flour, wheat, rye, and other bread stuffs, Messrs. W. C. Edgar, and Chales Mac C. Reeve, of Minneapolis, and George B. Evans, of St. Paul. The metropolitan daily newspapers will doubtless be glad to accept cash donations.

I therefore call upon the people of this state to make such donations for this purpose as the means of each will permit. Let a generous response be made, for we, as a people, are abundantly able, and the blessings of a divine Providence will be our reward.

W. R. MERRIAM,
Governor.

An Anglo-Saxon Holiday.

The English speaking people may, we think, properly claim Christmas as peculiarly an Anglo-Saxon holiday. It is true that it is also a festival of the Christian church, but it is easily demonstrated that a similar festival—without the element—was observed by the Germanic tribes long before the Roman legions crossed the Alps. In fact, it would seem that Christmas was not originated by the church, but that the priesthood adopted the feast-day, remodeling it to serve as a vehicle for religious ideas, and turning its generous and social spirit to account in the service of the church. Did you ever think that today English is spoken by one hundred and ten millions of people more than speak any other language on earth? China has two hundred and fifty millions of people, and India one hunderd and ninety-eight, but there are not one hunderd millions in either country who speak a tongue that is intelligible to the rest of the population. Where will you enjoy this holiday this year? At home. Good; but if you intend to visit friends, or go to the "old home" just make note of the fact that "The Burlington" is the line from this section to Chicago, St. Louis, Peoria, Quincy, Galesburg, Kansas City, St. Louis, Omaha, Des Moines, Burlington, Hannibal, Denver, Cheyenne, Deadwood, Winona, La Crosse, Dubuque, Galena, St. Paul and Minneapolis. If you wish to go to any other place, apply to Burlingtgn agents, or those of connecting lines, for information, or write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen., Pass. Agent C., B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

St. Paul Correspondence.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Dec. 14, 1891.

Great progress has been made in the effort to secure for this city the Democratic national convention. As far as can be learned, the delegation of leading democrats of the Twin Cities who have gone to Washington to feel the pulse of the executive committee, are meeting with great encouragement. The present market site (cor. 7th and Wabasha sts) will be turned into a large auditorium with a seating capacity yf 15,000. Subscriptions to secure a guarantee fund are being made and the several committees are meeting with such great success that they have decided to make the fund $100,000 instead of $50,000. If the convention does not come to St. Paul it will not be the fault of its citizens, for everyone seems to have his shoulder to the wheel.

The famous Koran case for the murder of a certain Weisser was brought to a close last week, Koran being set free. Of course it was the great Erwin that saved him. It was the general feeling of the public that he (Koran) would be acquitted as soon as Erwin had made his opening speech on the case. The many friends of Koran, and especially those who knew his wife, intend to give him a torchlight procession one of these nights.

Last Wednesday Gov. Merriam issued an appeal to the people of Minnesota asking them to donate as much as their means will permit for the starving Russians. There are, it is said, 20,000,000 in a very destitute condition.

Miss Emma LaBissoniere, who has been in the city since the early part of September, visiting with Mrs. P. D. Couture, returned home Wednesday evening. Miss Emma took home with her a beautiful guitar that she won at the French church fair here.

Messrs. Chas. Gervais and John Beaudreau of Port Arthur arrived here about a week ago and are now attending school in Minneapolis. While here last spring Mr. Chas. Gervais made many friends and on his arrival a week ago all joined and tendered him a reception at John Gervais, Esq.' of this city.

Ig. Donnelly was up from his home in Ninniger, Thursday. Ignatius was looking after his libel suits as he will in a short time bring two suits against the Pioneer for libel. It will be remembered that not long ago he sued the same paper for $100,000 and was allowed $1 damages, but he says it isn't vindication he is after, it's money.

Madame Sarah Bernhardt will visit the Twin Cities once more in February before her return to Europe. Madame Bernhardt will this time appear in Cleopatra.

Hon. Lewis Baker and J. R. McMurrah returned Saturday morning from Washington where they had been lobbying for the convention. They report great encouragement.

FRYNZ.

Caution. Barbed Wire.

What that barbed wire fence has done to your horses Metzger's Veterinary Ointment will heal at once not leaving a scar, and will grow the hair as before. It is natures own remedy, and is warranted to heal any and all cases of scratches, Grease heal, collar and saddle gall, speed cracks, cracked heels, cuts, wounds, stiff or inflamed joints, frost bites, sore eyes, sore teats, mud fever; inflamed and diseased feet, and will grow a new hoof in the quickest possible time. Call at W. A. Screiter's and get a box and try it price 50 cand full lbs $1.00.

Attention Canadians.

WINTER EXCURSIONS TO PRINCIPAL POINTS IN CANADA.

Will again be run from the Northwest at all principles points in at the low rate of $40.00 for the round tirp. Tickets will be on sale in Manitoba daily from Tuesday December 1st to 30th inclusive and Northern Minnesota and North Dakota on Tuesday December 1st and 8th and daily from December 15th to 22nd inclusive and on Tuesday December 29th. Limit of tickets 90 days from date of sale. Those contemplate taking advantage of these low rate excursions should bear in mind that the Northern Pacific in connection with the Wisconsin central from the public highwry from points in the Nortewest to Chicago On December 1st, 8th, 15thr22nd, and 29th through Pullman furnised tourist sleeping cars will be run via those lenes to Chicago with out change, in which the rate for one dauble berth from starting point Chicago will be but $2.00.

Tickets, maps, time table and full information can be obtainet from any agent of the Northern Pacific R. R.

Canadian Excursions.

Excursion tickets to Canada will be no sale via St. Paul and "The North-Western Lina," to Chicago at offices of the Great Northern Rs., from points in Minnesota and Dakota north of and including Crookston and Grand Forks on December 1st, 8th, 15th, 20th, 21st. 22nd and 29th, and from points in Manitoba on December 1st, 8th, 15th, 22nd and 29th, 1891.

To Motreal and points west of Montreal the rate will be $40.00 for the round trip.

Tickets will also be sold to points east of Montreal at a trifle higher rate.

The Montana ann Manitoba Express trains of the Great Northern Ry. arriyes in St. Paul in the morning in time to connect with the "North-Western Line" fast day train leaving St. Paul at 7.50 a. m., arriving in Chicago 9.35 p. m., making connections with late night trains out of Chicago to the east.

Passenger arriving at St. Paul in the morning, desiring to stay over until evening can take the vestibale limited on this line that leaves St. Paul at 7.30 p. m. and arrives Chicago 9 o'clock next morning.

Buy your tickets over "The N orte-Western Line" it is also the only line running a train from St. Paul every morning both week days and Sundays to Milwaukee and Chicago.

M. M. WHEELER,
Traveling Agent.

T. W. TUESDALE,
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Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER
W½ o5 Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDuc
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil'Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	15	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Bess n
Se¼	23	1501	43	Valie
Se¼	29	150	43	Tocpin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½ Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½ Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne.¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulien
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Saudon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	153	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	45	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of Ne	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & 1 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	20	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,
RED LAKE FALLS,

ma 21f5 Polk Co., Minn.

Railroad Tme Table.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	St. Paul.	10.30
8.35	Minneapolis.	9.55
1159	Brainerd	5.05
A. M.		
2.37	Wadena	3.22
4.35	Detroit	1.38
		P. M.
5.33	Winnipeg Jct.	12.51
8.00	Fertile.	7.30
10.05 p.m		7.31 a. m.
p. m.		a. m.
5.58	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
10.08	Crookston.	8.25
2.50	Grand Forks,	9.40
3.30	Via Red Lake Falls.	11.50
7.32	Forest River	11.40
6.58	Grafton	11.40
P. M.		P. M.
5.13	Pembina	1.34
4.03	Morris	2.44
2.10	Winnipeg.	4.25

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CHAS. S. FEE,
G. P. & T. Agt.,
St. Paul, Minn.

J. A. DUFFY
Local A.gt

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Nov. 24, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 9th, 1892, viz, Paul Prue, hd 11856 for the s½ ne¼ and lots 1 and 2, sec 6, twp 149, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.

Foussaint Beaudry, Joseph Benoit, Joseph Leroux, all of Terrebonne, Polk Co., Minn.; John Quesnell, of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

nov26d31 H. H. Dickmann, Register.

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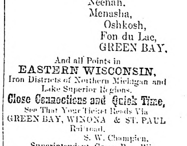

HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. Life is passing! Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. Money to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, free. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free, by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

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In Desirable Property. Call or Write for Particulars.

CYPRIEN GOSSELIN.

Office on Bottineau Avenue, Red Lake Falls.

Land office at Crookston, Minn., Nov. 27th 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. on January 11, 1892, viz: Euclide Beaudry Hd 10791 for the NE¼ sec 23 Twp 150 Rg 44.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

John T. Beaudry, Crookston, Louis Arbert, Ambroise Delorme, Louis Guilmette all of Red Lake Falls, Minn.

dec. 3-jan 6 Hugh Thompson Register

I. LEMIEUX,
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Officein residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn.

JOHN WATSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEGN,

Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn.

First National Bank

RED LAKE FALLS, MINN.

JAS. I. WYER, Pres.
JOS. SMITH, Vice President.
THEO. GARCEAU, Cashier

Capital....$50,000.
Surplus.....$5,000.

Careful Attention and Prompt returns given all Collections.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

J. M. Bray has started a dray line.

Ovide Emard has a fine new show case.

Miss Flora St. Yves was in the city Saturday.

Rev. Fr. Arpin went to Argyle Sunday to hold services.

Jas. Meehan Sr. has been down from Thief River Falls this week.

Realestate business is stirring. Our agents all have their hands full.

Pete Morisette drove to Crookston Tuesday in company with his father.

Buy your holiday goods at home. Our merchants have big stocks this year.

Miss Clara E. Mageau was down from Terrebonne Sunday visiting friends.

Our schools are now running in full blast, with five teachers on the force.

Leon Hubert and his mother arrived from Duluth Monday morning on a visit.

Charles Mead was under the weather the first of the week, but is now out again.

F. J. D tling departed Monday night for Rochester, where the family are now residing.

Readers of the NEWS will see where to purchase goods by looking over the advertisements.

Pete Morisette will shortly receive a new chair and mirror for the Imperial Tonsorial hall.

A number of our merchants have come to the front with holiday announcements. Look their ads over.

Charlie Mead has purchased the building now occupied by Fred Borchers, from Frank E. Hunt.

The sale of Christmas trees this year is greater than ever before. This is going to be a great Christmas.

Isaac Mulvaney returned from Thief River Falls Monday. Isaac says there is no place like Red Lake Falls.

A. F. Zeh spent several days of this week at Thief Riverr Falls, visiting relatives and transacting business.

Cuno & Jeffers are in receipt of a new separator. They will run a thrashing outfit this winter north of town.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Paradis Tuesday, Joe's geniality since is something remarkable. Congratulations.

Are you appreciative? If so, grasp the magnitude of the offer of Grant's Memoirs, a $3 magazine and the NEWS for $4.50.

Jas. I. Wyer has purchased the corner and adjoining lot on Champagne avenue now occupied by P. G. Falardeau's office

Miss Bridget Hillgrove has completed teaching a very successful term of school at Wyandotte. Miss Bridget's many friends are pleased to see her back.

Construction will soon commence on the Great Northern bridge over the RedLake river. A crew of men is now at preparatory work, the contract having been let.

Andrew Lavik drove to Crookston to meet his father, who was returning from Dakota. They remained in Crookston over the Sabbath, arriving home Monday afternooon.

The managers of St. Joseph's church fair are keeping so quiet that people have almost forgotten a fair was to be held. We have assurances, however, that the bazar will be a grand and gala event.

The Northwestern Roller Mill will soon be running at full capacity. This mill turned out a superior grade of flour when in operation. It is one of the best plants in the state, and that it is not utilized is a source of regret.

Joseph Lafromboise was in from Gentilly to-day. He will start for St.Paul Jan. 4th to attend the annual state farmers alliance covention. From St.Paul he will proceed to Canada as special immigration agent for the Great Northern railroad. He will eb absent about two months.

The NEWS has a Christmas offer: The Cosmopolitan Magazine, monthly, for one year, the NEWS for one year and General Grant's Memoirs, for $4.50. The Memoirs are the Original edition that sold for $7. The same binding. The Cosmopolitan Magazine is a first class publication—like the Century Magazine. The NEWS is your local paper—that's enough. The regular subscription price of the Cosmopolitan is $3.00. Now think about it, ye who like literature.

Fru't can be 35 [illegible] at Schreiters.

Be sure to call on Frank E. Hunt for anything in the hardware line. He has a fine stock.

Agt. Shuler of White Earth was at Red Lake last week and paid out the snug sum of $1,0000 to the Red Lake Indians.

There will be train south Sunday p. m. on about time of regular train to accommodate all Canadian excursionists and others, making connection at Fertil with regular passenger train.

J. A. DUFFY,
Agent.

The best cure for forestry crank Barret would be for him to live in the average log house of our prairie and get a dose of bichloride of freza for the next three months—and we will guarantee the wind will blow through his whiskers when he's in bed—notwithstanding the forest is yet untouched,

Ed. Maloney narrowly escaped taking a header off the Clearwater bridge last Thursday. He was sliding down 7th st hill, and upon reaching the bridge his sled sloughed, running into the timbers at the side of the the bridge, throwing him off. He caught hold of a post, thus preventing a disastrous and probably fatal result.

The National Park cranks who are living in warm houses in the twin cities—suffer little inconvenience when the thermometer is 40 below zero and think less of the wants of the prairie farmer who is awaiting the day when the vast forests of the would be national park will be cut into cheap lumber to enable the farmers family to be in a comfortable home.

The sociable Friday night at the Presbyterian church was one of the most largely attended of any held for a considerable length of time. The Rogue's Art Gallery was a taking novelty and kept speculation rife and merriment effusive. After the older people had retired, the young folks indulged in various games. The proceeds were satisfactorily large and the ladies will probably be encouraged to renew their efforts in the way of affording delightful entertainments, with such gratifying financial and social results.

Mr. August Morin returned from Crookston to-day having given bail to appear in February to answer the endictment brought against him at this term of court. Mr. Morin supposed this case had been previously settled, so far as he was concerned, with the loan company, he having made a trip to St. Paul for the purpose of settling. The indictment was no doubt a surprise to him, and his friends hope he will come out victorious when the day of trial comes.

W. A. Schreiter is one of those who can pray for deliverance from his friends. He has also been handled without gloves by the grand jury and has gone to Crookston to stand trial and explain what medicinal qualities are contained in a certain bottle of pure liquor which he sold to a long, lank knock-kneed, slob-sided countryman of his who pleaded a sick wife but now because compelled to pay some just debt, takes revenge upon W. A. for alleged violation of law.

The Polk Co. Alliance will hold their SemiAnnual Meeting at the Court House in Crookston, Tuesday, Dec. 29th 1891, at ten o,clock a. m. for the purpose of electing one delegate and one alternate to attend the state farmers alliance, to convene at Minneapolis January 15th, 1892, and such other business as may properly come before said meeting. Each sub alliance is entitled to three delegates.

JOHN D. KNUTESON, Secretary.
H. G. MITCHELL, President.

Rev. Jirah McCornack was on Wednesday evening formally installed as minister of the 1st Presbyterian church of this place. In the evening sermons were preached upon the duty of the congregation to the pastor and on the duty of the pastor to the people; both sermons were models of eloquence; everyone who attended was well pleased, not alone for the eloquent words which fell from the lips of the reverend gentlemen—but because Rev. J. S. McCornack will remain in our midst expounding the doctrine of Christianity to which he has devoted a young and vigorous manhood. His popularity grows with time and the Presbyterians of the city have a pastor of whom they may feel proud.

Grand display of holiday goods in Clocks and Silverware at Schreiter's.

O My! Those beautiful Dolls at the Drug and Jewelry Store are just *too sweet* for anything.

C. B. Wells and wife have been to Red Lake, the past week. While there, the quarterly payment was made and Mrs. Wells and children each received the snug sum of $10.50.

DR PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

For every dollar purchase you make at the Drug and Jewelry Store you will receive a 25c present.

Best horseshoeing done at Findeisen's.

Dolls, Dolls, Dolls, at Schreiter's drug store.

Everything in holiday goods at Schreiters' drug store.

More new goods just received at the Drug and Jewelry Store.

The largest and best assorted line of holiday goods at Schreiter's.

For every 50c purchase at my store you will receie a 10c present.

Flack the Jeweler.

All kinds of COAL for sale at Hoskin's elevator.

32 W. T. SPILLANE.

Buy your candy, nuts, figs and popcorn of Flack the Jeweler. A fine new stock just received.

You will find a nice line of stoves including Radiant Home, Early Breakfast and Charter Oak at Hunt's.

Give us a chance to show you our holiday goods and quote prices. We carry all the latest novelties

W. A. SCHREITER.

Buy your holiday goods of Flack the Jeweler and get a nice present with every 50c purchase.

The largest stock of tin and wood toys in Eastern Polk county sold very cheap at Schreiter's drug store.

At S. Elstad's blacksmith shop near the depot, you can get guaranteed work. First-class horse shoing by an old experienced workman.

If you want a sewing machine be sure and examine Hunt's. He carries the Domestic, Favorite and American No. 7. Prices or terms to suit.

Team of working horses for sale. Weight 12 and 14 hundred. P. & J. Meehan, Red Lake Falls, Minn. Apply at the lumber yards.

Buy your presents at the Drug and Jewelry Store and gladden the hearts of your father, mother, sister, brother or sweetheart.

Conversation cards, card games, authors and lotos at Schreiters.

Pete Paradis' left arm is in a sort of curved position since his drive to Terrebonne Sunday while his right arm has the peculiar sensation of being talked off. The past week he has been effected with absence d'esprit.

Horseowners, Take Notice.

At the request of many of my customers I have securad the services of a first class horse shoer and respectfully solicit a share of your patronage. First class work guaranteed.

Wm. Findeisen.

The Excitement Not Over.

The rush at Schreiter's drug store still continues on account of persons afflicted with Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Soreness and inflammation of eyes, sores, pains, etc., etc., to procure a package of Meizger's Pain Eradicator which is sold on a guarantee and is giving entire satisfaction. It is a standard family remedy. Price 50 cents. Trial size free.

A Remarkable Good Man.

He who attends to the comfort of his family and will not suffer himself or allow them to, with that most dreadful of pains, rheumatism. Metzger's Angle and Wormwood oil Liniment is a positive cure for rheumatism and sprains. It is he best external application on earth. One bottle is better than any amount of porous plaster. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

A Standard Remedy.

Mezger's Pile Ointment has long proven a boon to suffering humanity, and is effective whenever used. Those in need of a remedy of this kind can find none better or more effective and should get a package of Metzger's Pile Ointment, that ii warranted to cure. Price 50c. At Schreiter's drug store.

A Very Narrow Escape.

Yes, I had a very narrow escape, said a prominent citizen to a friend. I was confined to my bed for more than two years and all my friends gave me up. I had running sores on my limbs and after using nearly everything was induced to try Metzger's Pain Eradicator and now here I am, sound and hearty. You will find it for sale by W. A. Schreiter. Price 50c a bottle, trial size free.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retird from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec 15th, 1891. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on February 4th, 1892, viz: Toussaint Fournier H d No. 14293, for the S. ½, NE ¼ and S½ NW¼ Sec 31 Twp 151 R 43.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Joseph Laurent, Frank St Martin, Joseph St. Martin, Henry Prudhomme, all of Terrebonne, Polk county, Minn.

dec17-jan15 Hugh Thompson, Register.

Land office at Crookston, Minn., Dec. 14th, 1891. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of the U. S. land office at Crookston Minn., on February 1st, 1892, viz: Louis Lefevre, Hd 10,970, for the n½ ne¼ sec 33 and n½ nw¼ sec 31, tp 152, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz.

Isaiah Morrisette, H. Blivin, Peter Morrisette, Louis Thereau, all of Emard P. O. Polk County, Minn.

jan15 Hugh Thompson, Register.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Dec. 14th, 1891. Notice is hereby given, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of the U. S Land Office at Crookston Minn., on February 1st, 1892, viz: Isaiah Morrisette, hd 11,039, for the s½ se¼ sec 5, se¼ se¼ sec 4, nw¼ nw¼ sec 9, tp 151, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Louis Lefevre, H. Blivin, Frank Vallencourt, John B. Derosier, all of Emard P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

jan 15 Hugh Thompson, Register.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Dec. 10th, 1891. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of the U. S. land office at Crookston, Minn., on February 10th, 1892, viz: Charles Benoit, pre D S 11,518, for the nw¼ sec 24, twp 150, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Treffez Robidaux, Napoleon Guilmette, J. Ebert Joseph Chanpon, all of Lambert, Polk Co. Minn.

Harry Juvenville, who made Pre D. S. 11191 on the above land on May 28th, 1888, is hereby cited to appear at this office February 10th, 1892, and show cause why said proof should not be allowed and his said entry cancelled.

jan15 Hugh Thompson, Register.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF—

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK AT RED LAKE FALLS, IN THE STATE OF MINNESOTA AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, Dec. 2d, 1891.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	67,042.01
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	141.05
U.S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500.00
Due from approved reserve agents	13,138.46
Due from other National Banks	1,102.89
Banking house, furniture & fixtures	2,457.08
Other real estate and mortgages owned	629.12
Current expenses and taxes paid	682.36
Checks and other cash items	34.93
Bills of other banks	687.00
Fractional paper currency, nickles and cents	11.58
Specie	2,426.00
Legal-tender notes	4,500.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	562.50
Total	105,914.98
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	50,000.00
Surplus fund	5,000.00
Undivided profits	2,059.77
National Bank notes outstanding	11,250.00
Individual deposits subject to check	25,878.34
Demand certificates of deposit	6,061.87
Time certificates of deposit	5,290.00
Notes and bills rediscounted	375.00
Total	$105,914.98

State of Minnesota county of Polk, SS.

I, Theo. Garceau, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

THEO. GARCEAU, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of Dec., 1891.

H. H. ZAISER, Notary Public,
Polk Co. Minn.

Correct—Attest:
JOSEPH SMITH, JAS I. WYER, FRANK E. HUNT } Directors

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

(First publication Dec. 3)

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of fifty and 25-100 dollars, interest, which became due on the twenty-first day of November 1891, which default has continued to the date of this notice, upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Luc Dumas, mortgagor, to D. S. B. Johnston Land Mortgage Company, a corporation duly incorporated and organized under the laws of the state of Minnesota, mortgagee, bearing date the twenty-first day of November, 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 22nd day of November, A.D. 1887, at 4:15 o'clock p. m., in book 38 of mortgages, on page 122.

Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said D. S. B. Johnston Land Mortgage Company, mortgagee, to William J. Peck, by written assignment, dated the twenty-fourth day of April, A.D. 1888, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the ninth day of May, A. D. 1888, at 1 o'clock p. m., in book 36 of said mortgage records, on page 96;

And whereas, the said William J. Peck, the assignee and holder of said mortgage, has duly elected and does hereby elect to declare the whole principal sum of said mortgage due and payable at the date of this notice, under the terms and conditions of said mortgage, and the power of sale therein contained: and whereas there is actually due and claimed to be due and payable at the date of this notice the sum of six hundred fifty and 25-100 dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent per annum from the twenty-first day of November, A. D., 1891, and whereas the said power of sale has become operative, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof,

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz:

The south west quarter (sw¼) of section twenty two (22), in township one hundred forty nine (149) of range forty-five (45) containing one hundred and sixty acres, more or less, according to the government survey thereof, in Polk county and state of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 16th day of January, 1892, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt of six hundred fifty and 25-100 dollars, and interest, and eighty-six and 45-100 dollars taxes paid by said assignee on said premises, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated December 2, 1891.

WILLIAM J. PECK, Assignee of Mortgagee.
D. D. WEBSTER, Attorney for Assignee of Mortgagee, 322 Hennepin ave, Minneapolis, Minn.

State of Minnesota, county of Polk—ss.

In Probate Court, Special Term, Dec. 5th, 1891.

In the matter of the estate of Peter Bischoff, deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of Joseph Bischoff, administrator of the estate of Peter Bischoff, deceased, representing, among other things, that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining, settling and allowing the final account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to the parties entitled thereto by law.

It is ordered that said account be examined, and petition heard by this court on Monday, the 11th day of January, A. D. 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the office of the judge of probate, in the city of Crookston in said county.

And it is further ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 5th day of December, A. D. 1891.

By the Court,
G. M. Benson, Judge of Probate

oe15-29

We Greet You!

Once again! How time does fly! The echoes of last year's greeting have hardly dsed away and yet in a few short weeks we shall be wishing eachother a

Merry Christmas

Another time. To men engrossed in the cares and perplexities of business the year speed by as months—but they

Can not rob us of time to welcome the holiday which was once the happiest day in the year to us, and which is so closely linked with cherished memories of childhoood and youth.

Our Holiday Offerings

Plsuh Dressing Cases,Plush Manicure sets, Silvered Dressing Cases,Plush Whisk Broom Holders, Oder and Perfume Sets, Plush Shaving Sets, Plush and Leather Paperettes,Plush and Leather cuff and Collar Boxes Albums from 50c to $6.50 each. Tin and wood Toys in endless variety. Toy Books, Story

Books

About Dec. 15th we will receive atock of Story Books, suitable for Young and Old. China Cups and Saucers, Decorated Lamps, the Largest assortment of Dolls in EasternPolk County. All our goods are marked in plain figures at lowest prices.

We do not add 50 per cent. to the price of goods and promise to give with every dollar's worth of goods a 25c toy. The Sundry Holiday novelties contained in our immense stock are of course too numerous to mention. The only way to get the full benefit of all the goods is to

Call And Inspect Our Goods.

Remember the place.

The Old Reliable
Drug Store.

W. A. SCHREITER,
MAIN ST. PROPRIETOR. MAIN ST.

LOOK HERE! : : :
Look Here!

Ovide Emard

THE CONFECTIONER
HAS SOMETHING TO

Interest Everyone.

AT HIS STORE
MAY BE FOUND

HOLIDAY
GOODS

THAT WILL BE
SURE TO PLEASE

CANDIES,
NUTS, FIGS
DATES,
ORANGES.

A LARGE, FRESH,
NEW STOCK.

I wish to make especial mention Of my fine line of Xmas tree ornaments. These

Christmas
TreeOrnam'ts

Comprise the entire outfit for artistical decoration. You will consult

Your own
Interests

By purchasing of me.

I DON'T SELL GOODS AT COST,

But I can guarantee my prices as low as the lowest. Don't forget I have a stock of apples that is away Out of sight. Best apples, $4. Lower grades.

Yours Very Truly,

Ovide Emard.

GOOD TIMES HAD COME AGAIN.

Pathetic Story of an Old Fashioned Fricasse in the White House.

From his humble home in the west Lincoln brought into public life his notions of plain, frugal living, and to the day of his death adhered to them strictly. The discouraged steward complained bitterly of his utter lack of appreciation of his finest work, and never quite forgave him for saying to Mr. Lovejoy, who was dining with him one day: "None of this flummery goes to the tired spot." And once he was heard to say to his wife: "I do wonder why we do not get such good meat and potatoes in Washington as we used to have in Illinois! Do you know, Mary?"

During the latter years of his life he ate so little and so irregularly that often noontime found breakfast untasted, and Secretary Stanton one day remarked: "Mr. Lincoln, whose dinner is this, I wonder, covered up so nicely? It will be cold very soon."

"Dinner? Why, that's my breakfast. What time is it, Stanton? I do feel kind of empty."

Through the influence of Hon. Owen Lovejoy, Miss Alice Johnstone of Chicago was appointed to a desk in the postoffice. During her first winter in Washington she slipped on an icy pavement, and for three months she was confined to her room. Ill and discouraged, she determined to return to the west and give up her office. Mr. Lovejoy spoke to Mr. Lincoln of her sad condition, and said in his great-hearted way, "If I hadn't five girls of my own I'd adopt Alice. My wife always has room for one more at home."

"See here, Lovejoy, we need just such a girl. I'll speak to Mary at once."

So, "to make a long story short," Alice became a member of the president's family. Her capabilities were quickly discovered by all; her work admired and commented on by guests and servants. She proved a "perfect comfort" to the lonely, sorrowful man, "weighed down with the nation's fate," and to the busy women, in the whirl of fashionable life, "a constant treasure."

Tad remarked to his father one day: "We are having better times since Allie came, because, you see, I can have all the boys I want to now. She don't mind our parties, and can get anything of the cook."

Alice was deeply attached to the family, and especially impressed with the gentle, domestic life of the president. She said:

"Should I live to be 100 years old, the kind, quiet good mornings of the sad-faced, tired man whom I saw every day will never cease to thrill my heart. I used to watch him standing with his arms folded, looking steadily from the south window, across the Potomac, toward the battle fields, so pale, not at all rested from the work of yesterday, and yet up since daybreak, looking over his maps. I longed to help him!"

He grew more gaunt and worn as the year crept on. The servants went to Mrs. Lincoln with complaints; they served lunch up-stairs to save his time; but hours afterward would find it untouched.

"Alice!" Mrs. Lincoln exclaimed one morning, "do you know how to make an old-fashioned friccassed chicgen? Not on toast, as we have it nowadays, but with small cream biscuits and thick cream gravy poured over them, all served on a large platter. I used to cook chicken that way when we were first married, and my husband would say: 'Mary, that is fit for a king!' Do you think you could do it exactly so?"

"O, let me try," Alice said. "It would be so good to see Mr. Lincoln eat!"

She had no trouble with the force below stairs. The cook, steward, waiters and the use of shining range—combined to perfect the dish.

A table was laid in Mrs. Lincoln's private sitting-room, old-fashioned pinks glorified the quaint meal, attendants and waiters were dismissed.

Little Tad was sent to the office for his father. Twice he came back with a long face. "Father says he is too busy. Secretary Stanton is there!" But the third imperative visit brought "Father." Tad rushed in, dragging his father by the hand and shouting, "I've got him! I've got him! Hurry up the dinner!"

I would like to give Alice's own words, as she sent them in a letter to Chicago.

"If you could have seen Mr. Lincoln's face! You could have cried! He stood in the doorway, silent, tired and abstracted. Tad tugged and pushed him along, while Mrs. Lincoln looked up to him and said: 'You will eat dinner with us to-day; we have something you like.'

"The surprise and pleasure dawned slowly into his eyes. He sat down opposite his wife, with Tad between them. He seemed to understand it all—his little family, the old-fashioned home dish, the loving attention. Before he ate one mouthful he rose from his chair, walked around to his wife, laid his big hand on her shoulder, and said:

"'Mary, I wish we were back in the old home, when you did the cooking and I helped with the chores. They were our best days!'

"I bustled into the hall, almost choking to death, with lumps in my throat, and when I came back with a glass of milk for Tad Mr. Lincoln was laughing and eating my chicken with all his might! His whole salary couldn't have given me the pleasure and reward that his smile and good appetite did. 'He ate three helps, Alice! and more gravy than you and me and mother could, all put together!' said Tad.

"When he went out Mr. Lincoln said: 'Wife, you and Alice will make me sick with such good dinners. I haven't tasted a meal like that since—since—well, Mary, I think it is safe to say since you and I were head cooks!'" —*Margaret Spencer in Mrs. Logan's Home Magazine.*

"You seemed to be holding a long talk with Timmins this afternoon. What was the burden of your conversation?" "I don't remember, now. I know that it was a burden, though."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

SELFISHNESS WELL REWARDED.

How a Greedy Traveller Was Forced to Yield The Seat He Had Retained.

The subject of the ethics of politeness as manifested by travellers in yielding or retaining their car seats forms a never ending topic of conversation among those who have occasion to study the various phases of the problem.

In connection with the subject a commercial traveller gives an illustration of an event that recently came to his attention. It occurred one day last autumn on an accommodation train running on the Pennsylvania Railroad between Columbus (Ohio) and Indianapolis, and was as follows:—

"The train was entirely inadequate to accommodate the travellers," said the speaker. "It had come through from Pittsburg, and the passenger car was already well filled when I entered it at Columbus. There were but few vacant places.

"The first seat I espied was by the side of one of those human hogs that one encounters more frequently upon a railroad train than anywhere else. He had carefully spread his overcoat gripsack and sundry other articles on the seat by his side so as to make it inaccessible to another passenger.

"I did not like the man's looks, but as the car was crowded I approached him to ask if the seat was taken. Before I could put the question he looked up and said gruffly, 'This seat is taken, sir.' I was rather surprised at his adding the word 'sir,' and I knew that he lied when he made the other statement. However it did not trouble me much, as I readily found an unoccupied place.

"While I journeyed along I heard the hog tell fifteen separate and distinct lies in order to retain the entire seat. He varied the formula somewhat. At one time it was a wave of the hand and a glance at the rear of the car to indicate that the occupant of the seat was in the smoking car. Another time, to the inquiry of a mild mannered and timid questioner, he replied with a stolid stare.

"I was tempted to crawl up behind him, to call him liar and then thrash him. I did nothing of the sort, however, and eventually I had my revenge.

"It came in the shape of a big red faced countryman, who boarded the train at a way station. The new comer weighed fully two hundred and fifty pounds, and from his soiled clothing I judged he worked in a slaughter house or something equally savory.

"As luck would have it, the only vacant seat was the one beside the selfish hog. As the other human porcine halted the guardian of the latter said:—'This seat is'——

"'That's all right,' said the sweet smelling heavy weight as he plumped himself with a thud beside the occupant. 'I guess I'll keep it till the other fellow comes along.'

"Our selfish traveller started to bluster, but the red faced ruffian soon took that out of him by sundry threats of violence.

"After a while the second barbarian grew good humored. He told funny (?) anecdotes and poked the first hog in the ribs, as he himself went off with long continued rounds of coarse laughter. He wanted to know where his companion came from and where he was going. He spat tobacco juice across him out of the window, or expectorated upon the floor near the first traveller's effects.

"It was easy to see that the original hog was about the most miserable man in the world.

"At last the latter could stand it no longer. He crawled out of his seat, gathered up his traps and entered the smoking car, where for forty miles he alternated between standing and occupying a most unconfortable seat on a wood box."—*N. Y. Herald.*

A Rival of the Yosemite.

In the vast Sierre wilderness far to the southward of the famous Yosemite Valley, there is a yet grander valley of the same kind. It is situated on the South Fork of King's River, above the most extensive groves and forests of the giant sequoia, and beneath the shadows of the mountains in the range, where the canons are deepest and the snow-laden peaks are crowded most closely together. It is called the Big King's River Canon, or King's Yosemite, and is reached by way of Visalia, the nearest point on the distance is about forty-five miles, or by the Kearsarge Pass from the east side of the range. It is about ten miles long, half a mile wide, and the stupendous rocks of purplish gray granite that form the walls are from 2,500 to 5,000 feet in height, while the depth of the valley below the general surface of the mountain mass from which it has been carved is considerably more than a mile. Thus it appears that this new Yosemite is longer and deeper, and lies embedded in grander mountains, than the well-known Yosemite of the Merced. Their general characters, however, are wonderfully alike, and they bear the same relationship to the fountains of the ancient glaciers above them.—*John Muir, in the Century.*

A Big Tree.

A very large tree, one of the largest in California, the country of big trees, was discovered near Arlington Snohomish county, a few days ago. It is a cedar and measures sixty-eight feet in circumference. Around the knotty roots the tree measures ninety-nine feet. About seventy-five feet from the ground it forks into four immense branches, and just below the forks is a big knot hole. Five men climbed into the hole and explored the interior of the tree. It was found to be a mere shell, and about forty-five feet down it would afford standing room for forty men. The tree is still green, and a remarkable feature is said to be that it is barked on the inside and outside alike.

A local paper at Crossville, Tenn., publishes a description of a single grapevine on the McCoy flats, near Big Brasly mountain, that extends over five acres of ground, and has at least 1,000 bushels of grapes ready to pluck. It bears only on alternate years.

DRIVING A THOUSAND MILES.

An Englishman Covers the Distance with One Horse.

It is needless for me to compare the average swiftness or strength of a horse as against that of a man, as it is a well-established fact that for strength and speed combined the horse has no rival. But it is quite another thing when we consider the latent staying power or physical endurance of a horse over that of a man. This was supposed to have been proved conclusively in favor of man by the remarkable walking achievement performed a few years ago by Weston, who, as your readers may remember, walked 3,000 miles in sixty consecutive days—barring Sundays—covering, partly upon a prepared track, fifty miles in each day. It was said at the time that it would require two well-bred horses to successfully compete with Weston.

In past and present times for speed we have remarkable examples upon record, and among these I may mention that of Thornhill, an innkeeper from Stilton, Huntingdonshire, who rode, with a relay of horses, 213 miles in 12 hours and 17 minutes. In 1750 the Earl of March drove a team of four horses nineteen miles in one hour. There was in this case a specially prepared carriage and harness, and these were so light that it is said one man could carry them. A few months ago Lord Lonsdale gave us a splendid exhibition in all kinds of driving, both as regards speed, style, and good order, having his horse under perfect control.

Having a wish to test as far as practicable the endurance of a well-bred horse, on Monday, July 6, we started upon a 1,000-mile drive—dog-cart, passengers and luggage being registered over eight hundredweight. Beforehand, I consulted an authority as to the possibility of our covering 500 miles at an average of fifty miles a day, or 1,000 miles, averaging about forty-four miles a day, and was told that the shadow of disappointment was awaiting me, and was advised to abandon the proposed drive, as no horse would be equal to it. The result, however, has given a contradiction to this, and has proved conclusively, I maintain, that a horse has, under proper control and care, more endurance than is supposed. We covered the 1,000 miles in nineteen days, averaging over fifty-two miles a day. The longest distance—namely, sixty-two miles—was covered in the last day. When the following circumstances are taken into consideration, I claim I have broken the record of one-horse driving.

We selected roads at random, and they proved to be very hilly, covered with loose stones, generally unfavorable to the extent of half the distance covered; added to this seven days' rain. The route taken was somewhat as follows: London to York, Durham, Berwick-on-Tweed, Edinburg, Stirling, back to Glasgow, Carlisle, Kirby, Lonsdale, Barnsley, Bradford, Nottingham, Bedford, London. The horse we drove is fifteen hands high and well bred, and was in good condition when we finished the journey, as the following certificate I hold proves: "July 25—I drove with Mr. Davies four miles, and consider his cob in good condition, and no worse for the long journey he has done."

I had but one object, and that was to show what a valuable servant a horse is to man, and worthy the care and kindness extended to mine. Your readers can see that an equal task would not be performed unless an equal weight be carried and the same roads covered.—*Letter to London Times.*

Wornout New Hampshire Farms.

The Boston *Herald*, in describing the abandoned farms and homes in the hills of New Hampshire, says that beyond cutting the grass for hay nothing is done with the land. One will find several farms with only the ruined cellars to be seen to indicate what were once homesteads, while the entire acreage is given up to pasture. French Canadians are taking possession of some of the old places in the town of Rindge, but they make no attempt to keep the houses neat and attractive, using them simply to sleep and work in, and having no idea, apparently, of making permanent homes in them. The children are not sent to school if they can earn anything for their parents. The correspondent who describes these things says in a vein of mournful sentiment: "Wander through the old rooms, with their walls showing remnants of old-fashioned wall-paper clinging here and there to the plastering, the large, generous fire-place, black and sooty, with neglected crane, what stories of cheer or sadness could these walls relate. And now we can fancy an old couple, left the sole relics of their family, the children gone to the west, which absorbs so many of our youth, and they alone with the old homestead. Soon they too disappear and the auctioneer does the rest."

When the Mice Played.

"Love me, love my cat" has been given a very practical illustration by a woman who recently issued cards for a feline "at home." Twenty tabbies accepted the invitation, their mistresses acting as their amanuenses and accompanying them to the house of the hostess when the eventful day arrived. The cards were charmingly printed on purpose for the occasion and each bore the portrait of a lovely cat. It is said that the tabbies quickly made friends, and that their conduct was not only amewsing but instructive. After half an hour of mutual feline felicitations a recherche repast was served, in which various kinds of fish, daintily cooked, proved the favorite plats.

A friendship between a rat and a dog is the latest curious story of animal attachments. The dog, who lives in Northamptonshire, Eng., is a sworn enemy of all rats except one, and has made a good record for ridding his master's premises of them. His favorite, however, is allowed to feed around the kennel; and when the master attempted to kill this rat, a decided demonstration on the dog's part warned him to stop.

WAS IN THE WRONG BOX.

He Turned Out to Be Some Other Girl's Brother.

The following is the experience of a boy who had sense enough to keep his mouth shut at the proper time, says the N. Y. *Tribune.*

"I war waitin' on Johnny Greene's steps," he said, "jess acrost the street from my house, fur Johnny. Up comes a nice-looking feller in his best clothes.

"'How's your sister to-day?' says he, an' I says she was very well for I thort at first that he did mean my sister.

"Jess then the door opened and he says to me, 'Come in, Johnny, and talk to me while I'm waitin' for my card to go up.' So I went in with him.

"'You're a nice little chap,' says he, 'an' I've got a pocketknife which I'll give you if you promise not lose it,' and so I promised not lose it,' an he gave it to me, and I felt of the blades and saw it was a beauty.

"'I like boys,' says he, smiling at me friendly.

"'An I like you,' says I. 'You seem like a nice feller, an this knife is a dandy.'

"'I'm glad you like it,' says he, 'an perhaps you would like some candy, an wouldn't you take this quarter an get some pretty soon?'

"An' then I grinned, for I knew what that pretty soon meant—jess as soon as my sister should come down. Only you see it wasn't my sister at all. That's why I grinned, and I says, 'Thank you, I'll go pretty soon.' An' he smiled again an' tried to pat me on the head.

"Pretty soon Johnny Greene's sister comes in an' she spoke to me nice, 'cause she likes me, an' I showed her my knife, an' she smiled at me till I wanted to laff right out, but I didn't say anything about the quarter, 'cause I knew she wouldn't like that.

"He says to her: 'You have a fine little brother, haven't you?' An' she looked pleased but kind o' surprised, an' says that Johnny was a little bit mischievous, but meant well. I jest grinned again.

"In about a minute Johnny came down stairs, an' when I heard him in the hall I said I guessed I'd go now, but she called Johnny in 'cause the man seemed to like him.

"'Johnny,' says she, 'come and speak to Mr. Doolittle,' an' Mr. Doolittle jess looked sick 'cause I was snappin' the big blade in my knife.

"'Er—an' this ain't your brother?' says he, looking sour at me.

"'Oh, no,' says she, 'this is Johnny's chum, who lives across the street.

"'Come on, Johnny, says I, for I thort it was time to go. 'Come on down to the Italian fruit stand an' get some fruit.'

"Johnny was mad when I told him about the knife. 'But never mind,' says I. 'Don't you see he's got to give you one now?'"

WHERE THE DIFFERENCE LIES.

A Southern Expression of Intense Admiration for the North.

"Colonel!"

"Suh?"

"I think I'll buy this property. It suits me. With a little northern energy I can make money in this sleepy old nest. Yes, sir; I'll buy it."

"I'm very glad, suh, to heah of yoh decision. The south, suh, will welcome yo'."

"I hope it will; I hope it will." The shrewd man from Yankeeland half closed his eyes and blinked over the soft southern landscape.

"Sleepy, did I say?" he went on; "why the place is actually dead. Just look at that miserable loafer over there, sitting on a porch in the high forenoon smoking a cigar. Shiftless, lazy, useless—O, what a country this is! But—it takes a live man to wake it up. And I'm alive; O, I'm very much alive."

"I will admit, suh, that the south has not the push——"

"Push! I should say not! Look at the north; look at it, colonel. How rich it is; how full of aim, energy, progress and ambition. Isn't it?"

"I dessay yo' are correct, suh. But the pictuh, suh, yo' have drawn, hes a revehse side. The north has no sentiment, suh. It is all dollars and cents; an' they are not ovah careful how they collect the dollars in the north. There is no poetry, suh; none of the humanities flourish in yo' progressive states. We cultivate poetry, suh, in the south, where the north cultivates money."

"O, come now, colonel, you'll admit that money's what makes the mare go. Poetry! Why, hang it, that's just what ails the south. It's all dreams and no deeds. All doze and no life. We live in the north. Here you dream. Of course I respect your southern courtliness and gallantry, and even your semi-feudal ideas, but I can't admire them. They're fetishes. Don't ask me to like 'em. I'm going to live here, and I'm going to live like a northerner—for the money there is in it. Honestly, now colonel, isn't there something about the north you like?"

There was a little pause.

"I think," said the colonel, in a little while, "they is. They is something about the north I like tremendously, suh."

"O, I knew you would. Tell me what?"

"What I like about the north, suh, is that it is a devilish long way from the south, suh."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Remarkable Pony.

Stone Mountain, Ga., has a remarkable pony. He has not only the power of knowing to the minute his feeding hour, and an ability to distinguish persons he has met before, but can run errands. His owner has a small bag, which he hangs on the pony's neck, and on being told to "bring the mail" the pony marches off with much dignity to the postoffice, where the postmaster receives the bag, and upon depositing the mail tells him to "take it home," which he does without a mistake.

Mr. Istery—"I have just discovered why the performers at minstrel shows always blacken their faces." Mr. Curio—"Well?" Mr. Istery—"They are afraid to perpetrate their jokes until disguised."—*Colorado Sun.*

TESTING A TERROR.

"When we opened the old "Four X" mine in Nevada it was no time at all before a lively town was founded and hundreds of people came pouring in. In those days every community had its terror. He was supposed to be able to out-drink, out-yell, out-shoot, and out-fight everything on legs in his jurisdiction. Sometimes he was a free-lance and again he was employed as policeman. We wanted a man to protect company property, and one night a giant of a chap weighing 205 pounds and six feet tall applied for the place.

"Are you a fighter?" was the first question asked of him.

"I am," he replied, "I've had seventy-nine fights in seven weeks."

"Afraid of anything mortal?"

"Nothing mortal or immortal."

"Shoot both handed?"

"I do."

"Use the bowie-knife?"

"Perfectly at home with it, sir."

"How many men have you killed this last year?"

"Well, this has been an off year with me, as I was sick abed for six weeks, and so I haven't got but 'leven."

"Suppose, now, that a terror from some other camp should come over here to clean you out? Have you ever met any other terror and downed him—a genuine, first-class terror from the headquarters on Fighting Creek?"

"I can't say that I ever have, sir—not a regular terror."

"Then you can't tell how you would act?"

"Why, I should probably fight him."

"But you can't say for sure. However, come back at 4 o'clock this afternoon."

We sent over to Cedar Flats, five miles away, to their terror. We knew him to be the genuine stuff, and when he arrived we posted him as to what was wanted. At 4 o'clock, when our alleged terror returned to the shaft, the Cedar Flats terror suddenly waltzed out on him with a hair-raising whoop and called out:

"Whar's the bloody, bloomin' hyena who has been passing hisself off around here as a fighter? Whoop! Waugh! Ugh! Somebody pint him out to me and then tie my hands and legs while I bite his ears off!"

"Cock-a-doodle-do! Whoop! Pint him out! Let him stand before me! Whoop! Tie me all up in knots, head me up in that bar'l, and then I'll lick him or go over the cliff. Great snaps! but won't somebody show me the fellow who——!"

"I pointed to our terror, and the Cedar Flats man uttered a scream and rushed for him. The chap who had only killed 'leven men just fell right down in a heap, and it was five minutes before we could bring him to. He was whiter than flour and limpsy as a rag, and it was a-l of half an hour before he could walk away.

"How do you account for it?" I asked as he was ready to go.

"I must have gone into the wrong business," he gloomily replied.

"How do you mean?"

"I ought to have been a preacher." —*M Quad.*

His Wife's Pride.

The wife of an employe of the Pennsylvania railroad gave a very amusing exhibition of family pride in a dry-goods store a few days ago. Her husband is a very tall, thin man; the chest measure of his clothing is very small, and when he buys underclothing he gets the smallest size. His wife is a very large woman. She had gone into a store to purchase underclothing for her husband, and while standing at the counter a little bit of a woman came in and, seeing the goods being displayed, said:

"That is what I want; some undershirts for my husband. No. 38, please."

"What number will you have?" said the salesman, addressing the first woman.

"No. 38, please," was the reply.

The two women bought the same size garments, one buying for a big-chested and the other for a narrow-chested man. When the latter took her purchase home and displayed it to her husband he was astonished to find the shirts too big. He said:

"What the —— did you buy such big shirts for?"

"Because."

"Well, because what? I can't wear them."

"I don't care. I was not going to stand alongside of a little bit of a woman and buy shirts for a little bit of a man when she was buying shirts for a great big one. If you haven't any pride I have; that's why I bought the big shirts."—*Wilmington News.*

The Georgia Justice.

The joke on the Georgia rural Justice of the Peace has gained that worthy personage a national reputation; but it frequently happens that some of these jokes are no jokes at all, but plain realities.

Some time since a Justice in Haralson County, this State, granted a quarreling couple an absolute divorce, that is, he granted the woman a divorce, and it was not until she had hunted up another husband and was about to resume the matrimonial yoke that she discovered that the Justice, though granting the divorce in good faith, had exceeded his authority.

But the latest and best story in this line comes fresh from a Georgia county.

A runaway couple, pursued by an angry father, rushed into the bedroom of a sleeping Justice and demanded an immediate marriage.

Arrayed in a flowing gown of white, the startled Justice leaped from his couch, and, seeing a woman present, as quickly leaped behind the bed.

"What do you want?" he thundered, peering wildly over the headboard.

"Want to get married!" shouted the man.

"Take her and go, and God help you!" cried the Justice.

And the nuptial knot was tied.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

"Have you anything suitable for me?" asked the bald-headed customer of the clothing salesman. "Yes, sir; we have a choice lot of mohairs."—*Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.*

WIT AND HUMOR.

The clergyman with a "long head" is apt to indulge in short sermons.—*Boston Courier.*

Burning questions are frequently discussed in insurance offices.—*Pittsbury Commercial.*

In a joint debate it is expected that one of the disputants will be roasted. —*Lowell Courier.*

Horse sense is a pretty good thing to have at times. It teaches a fellow to say neigh.—*Rochester Post.*

One trouble with the self-made man is that he thinks everybody should be made as he is.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Defaulters who are seeking a hole to crawl out of should head for the St. Clair tunnel, which leads to Canada.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Hellofit is the name of a new explosive. It might be used by indignant men while talking into the telephone.—*Rochester Express.*

It is unaccountable how an operator on the stock market who buys and sells for future delivery can still be a disbeliever in a hereafter.—*Boston Transcript.*

Wool—"What does it signify when you see a morgue-keeper wearing a big diamond?" Van Pelt—"That the police were not in it at the death."—*N. Y. Herald.*

"I thought you said that Potterby was such a broad-minded man. I can't see it that way." "Perhaps you got an edgewise view of him."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Enpec—"The doctor says it wouldn't take but a breath to carry me off." Mrs. Enpec—"The breath you brought home last night was strong enough." —*N. Y. Herald.*

A great man can disappoint his enemies most by dying, and so compelling them to hold their tongues out of obedience to the laws of public decency.—*Atchison Globe.*

"I think there's something that's missed about college life now," said an old time collegian. "Perhaps," suggested the professor, "what you think missed is the haze."—*Baltimore American.*

"Courtship is a poem," said Maud's mother in gentle tones and with a retrospective smile on her face. "So it is," replied the old man gruffly, "written in gas meter."—*Washington Star.*

"Why do you not eat your apple, Tommy?" "I'm waitin' till Johnny Briggs comes along. Apples tastes lots better when there's some other kid to watch you eat 'em."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"I feel as fresh as a daisy," he remarked exuberantly. And the slangy girl simply remarked: "That's a first-rate simile. It would take 'a daisy' to be anything like as fresh as you are." —*Washington Star.*

"Let's play war," said little Tommy. "How do you play war?" asked little Eddie. "Oh, it's easy enough. You take the breadknife, and I'll take the toasting-fork." "What'll we do then?" "Nothing but stand and look at each other and both be afraid."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Can you tell me," said the college youth to the village blacksmith, "why the outside of the wheel goes faster than the hub?" "No, sonny," was the reply as he put the finishing touches on the wagon he was fixing, "unless may be it's because the outside has that tired feeling."—*Washington Star.*

Heard in the night: "Mamma, please gimme a drink of water; I'm so thirsty." "No, you are not thirsty. Turn over and go to sleep." [A pause.] "Mamma, won't you please gimme a drink? I'm so thirsty!" If you don't turn over and go to sleep I'll get up and spank you!" [Another pause.] "Mamma, won't you please gimme a drink when you get up to spank me?" —*Life.*

This occurred in a city Sunday school: The teacher had been reading the story of the centurion who had great faith, and whose servant was healed at the Lord's word. The teacher had dwelt on the lesson of the story, and had seen that that was properly enforced, and then she said to a bright boy in the class: "And now can you tell me what a centurion is?" "Yes'm" said the boy very promptly, "it's a horse with a man's head on him."—*Christian Register.*

It was in the Sabbath-school class and little "Liz'beth" had been listening with much interest to the scriptural illustration of the shepherd and his sheep. "Now," said the teacher, "tell me who takes care of the sheep." "The shepherd," answered the class in chorus. "That is right; and who else?" There was silence for a moment. Then a little hand was raised, with "I know, teacher.' "You may tell." And Liz'beth answered with sincere emphasis, "Bo-peep."—*Washington Star.*

Little Pete was a good boy as well as a boy of a good deal of originality in his "notions," but he has the serious fault of being extremely forgetful. One day after having gone on an errand and forgotten what he was sent for, he exclaimed bitterly to his sister: "Oh, dear! I wish I was a snake!" "You wish you were a snake?" said his sister, horrified. "Yes, and a great long one—as much as six feet long." "Why, what for?" "So I could tie knots in myself to make me remember things."—*Youth's Companion.*

One of the most difficult things to do gracefully is to change the current of an unpleasant conversation. But the small boy can do it if circumstances make it necessary. "Thomas, will you please tell me why you pulled up the onions from my Donvers onion bed? How many times have I told you to keep away from the garden?" Thomas grew red in the face and his grandfather went on to depict the evil fate that was sure to befall boys who went around destroying what their elders had planted. Meantime, Thomas had pulled himself together, and, as the harangue was concluded, he said, with a smile, referring to an event of the previous week: "Pity our old rooster died, wasn't it, grandpa?"—*Housekeeper's Weekly.*

LOVE FOR A DAY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "DORA THORNE," "A DEAD HEART," "TWO KISSES," "THE FATAL LILIES," ETC.

CHAPTER IX.

Wednesday morning—a day never to be forgotten; the twenty-first of May—a date ever to be remembered! I rose with the sun. The morning was so beautiful that one could hardly believe in the clouds and the storm of the day before. The air was sweet and fresh after the rain; the grass was of a brighter green, the leaves had a deeper hue, and the flowers held up their heads with renewed life.

When I opened my window, the odor of the lilacs came to me. I could see far away the golden gleam of the laburnum and the tall chestnut trees. The fragrance from the lilacs sent my mind and heart back to Mark. I remembered how he had always loved the early morning, the fresh, sweet air, the glint of the sun on the leaves. But he trod no more the green fields and woodland ways that he had loved so well; the music of wind and leaf reached him no longer. A longing impatience seized me for the time when I, in Heaven's mercy, should stand by his side again.

I forgot the terrors of the previous day; I forgot all about the visitors in the house. My heart was on fire with the anguish of my bitter desolation. Never since Mark had left me on that bright July morning had I longed so eagerly for his presence. I went out, for the house seemed all too small to hold me and my great sorrow—out where I could see the blue heavens. Ah me, how fair was the morning, and how sweet were the lilacs! It could not hurt me to dream for a few minutes, to loosen the bands that sorrow had bound round me, to weep as I had wept when Mark went from me.

I went to the lilac trees, fresher and sweeter than ever since the rain, and sat down. The warm May sunshine fell around me, the birds were calling to each other, the dew lay upon the grass. I tried to forget the present, and live for a short time in the past. I pictured the May morning at Gracedieu, on my seventeenth birthday, the pretty old home buried in the trees, the distant gleam of the river, the shade of the deep green woods, and the lovely group of lilac-trees, the topmost bough of which I could not reach. I saw the dark, handsome face of my lover, so frank, so brave, so true; his dark eyes smiled into mine; his voice, than which to me earth had held no sweeter music, was in my ears.

"Oh, Mark," I cried aloud, "why could I not have died with you?"

Merciful Heaven, what was that? I rose to my feet with a cry. What was it? A figure coming slowly toward me, tall and stately, but with a drooping head, walking with slow, uncertain step. Oh, Heaven, who was it—what was it? I stood paralyzed. My heart beat so violently that I could almost hear it; my hands shook; all the warmth and color left my face. White, breathless, trembling at the same moment with terror and joy, bewildered and amazed, I stood as though my feet were rooted to the ground. What was it?

Coming slowly towards me, yet not seeing me, buried in thought, the sunshine falling on his bowed head, was Mark. Surely, if Mark had ever lived, this was he? If the sun shone in heaven, if I was sane, that was Mark—Mark, for whom I had wept as dead—my handsome, true, dear lover, come back to me! I tried to utter his name, but the sound died on my lips. I tried to move towards him, I could not stir. He was coming nearer. Ah, yes, it was Mark! Oh, my heart! I could have cried out in gratitude to Heaven, and have died. I saw the strong dear hands that had held my own; I saw the dark face, older and sadder than when we parted; I saw the loving eyes, full now of wistful sadness.

He was not dead then, but living and well! He had doubtless been to Gracedieu in search of me, and the Rector, with whom I had left my address, had sent him hither. He had been to the house to ask for me, and the servants had told him I was out in the park. He would explain his long, cruel absence. He had come back to me; he was true and loyal; he had come to make me his wife; and I—oh, Heaven, I should be happy at last.

He was nearer to me now. I grasped the low branch of a tree to keep me from falling. I called to Heaven to give me strength. My heart beat madly, my brain burned, my senses seemed almost to have left me. I saw only him, and as he came to the trees where I was standing I cried:

"Mark! Mark!"

I was mad—Heaven forgive me—quite mad. My mother had warned me not to make an idol of any creature; and here I was on my knees before this idol that I had made for myself. I kissed his hands, sobbing the while as though my heart would break, tears raining from my eyes. I could only cry:

"Mark, Heaven has sent you back to me. Oh, my love, how I love you!"

He raised me in his arms. Once again the strong clasp held me; once again the arms of my true love were around me. Would to Heaven the angel of death had smitten me as I lay there!

I heard him cry, "Nellie! Is it you, Nellie?" and the sound of the dearly-loved voice drove me mad again. I clung to him and kissed him with an anguish of passion known only to those who love as I loved.

"You have come back to me from the dead," I cried. "Oh, my love, welcome! I have never doubted you, Mark, all through the weeks and months and years. I have loved you just the same. I said always that if you were living you would come; if dead, I would take my love and faith untarnished to you. Speak to me, Mark. I have hungered for the sound of your voice and for the sight of your face. Speak to me."

I heard him whisper words that seemed to me like a prayer.

"My true, loyal Nellie!" he said.

"I knew you would come to me if living, Mark. Of late, as you did not come, I felt sure that you were dead. I have never doubted you for one moment, Mark."

In a passion of joy and gratitude I put my arms round his neck, telling him, with kisses and tears, how glad and happy I was, how I thanked Heaven, how my happiness was all the greater because my anguish had been so keen. He was strangely silent. But I heeded not. When my rapturous words were over, he would talk to me in the old, sweet, grave fashion.

"You may kiss my lips, Mark," I said, "for I have kept my promise. The kiss you left on them is there still; no one has touched them. I never swerved, even in my thoughts, for one moment from you. If you had never returned, and I had lived fifty years longer, I should have been just as true. All other men are but shadows. Oh, Mark, teach me—you are wiser and better than I—teach me how to thank Heaven that you have come back to me."

Strangely silent was he; but, as I remembered, great emotion often causes silence. I could not see him, for he had drawn me to him. I could only stand still, folded in his close embrace, and murmur to him all the loving words that came from my heart—how I had yearned for him—how long the days, the weeks, the months and years had been—how I had thought of him unceasingly—how, feeling sure that he was in Heaven, I had made Heaven the home of my heart—how I had been in many places and seen many men, but there was none like him, none to be compared with him. All the loving thoughts that had ever passed through my mind were poured out like water beneath his feet. The wind faintly stirred the green boughs above our heads, the birds were singing blithely, and I could hear my own voice rippling on, but not his—not his.

A gust of wind blew a lilac-spray right into my face. I seized it and kissed it passionately.

"How strange, Mark, that you should come back to me in the time of the lilacs! They seem almost like living friends. But, Mark, speak to me. I say all; you say nothing; speak to me."

Still I could not see his face.

"Great sorrow made me dumb, Mark; great joy gives me words," I said. "Tell me that you are pleased to see me, to find me."

"Nellie, my true, loving Nellie!" he said.

And I was content. Oh, wondrous love! I was content and happy. I too stood for some minutes in silence, the dark, handsome, beloved face bending over mine.

"I believe those happy birds know all about it, Mark," I said. "Hark, how they are singing. If I had known what to-day would bring, how I should have longed for it to come! Oh, Mark, what a debt you have to pay me! What hours I have spent in praying for you! What tears I have shed! You must repay me all those prayers and tears. Mark, raise your head and let me look at you. Do you know that I have hardly seen your face yet?"

But for all answer, he drew me nearer to him and whispered:

"My dear, loving Nellie!"

I was quite content, safe in the shelter of his arms, my happy face resting on his breast.

"Do you know, Mark," I said, "I was so sure you would come back to me in July, when the four years were ended, that I spent the greater part of every day, while the month lasted, under the trees? Since the world began no woman has ever loved more truly than I love you. I am proud of my faith, Mark—proud of my unswerving truth—proud that I knew and understood you so well—proud that no shadow of doubt has ever dimmed the sun of my great love."

Still was he strangely silent, and the fiery passion of my words was wearing away. I wanted to look into the beloved face. I wanted the dear lips to lavish love on me, as mine had on him.

"Mark, look at me!" I cried, in a rapture of loving impatience. "It seemed to me, as you came along, that you were sad and melancholy. Look at me. See the love that beams in my face and in my eyes for you."

But his head drooped lower, and he drew me nearer to him.

A thought came to me that possibly he had been ill, and I knew how illness changes people. Yes, he had been ill, and seeing me had been too much for him. Perhaps if he could have expressed his emotion in a torrent of words as I had done, he would have been better.

"Mark," I said, "look at me; let me see your face. I am beginning to fear that you are ill."

He raised his head, and once more the dark eyes looked into my own. Ah me, the face was changed. The youth, the hope, the brightness was gone; it was pale, careworn, wistful. But the eyes had their old power over me.

"Have you been ill, Mark?" I asked, anxiously.

"No," he replied, "not in body; I have been in mind."

"I will cheer you and make you better. Why, when you went away, your face was bright and brave. What has changed it?"

Was I mistaken, or could it have been a moan that had fallen from his lips.

"Mark," I cried, "you have been in sore trouble, I am afraid; but it is all over now. We shall never be parted again. Why—why do you not speak to me as I speak to you?"—and again my trembling, burning hands clung to him, again the tears rained from my eyes, and the passionate love of my heart found expression in whispered words.

Ah me, he was strangely silent. And it seemed to me, now that the first shock of surprise was over, that the figure to which I clung was growing rigid.

"Oh, my love," I cried, "speak to me—to me, Nellie Chester, your wife who is to be, the one woman in the world who loves you with a great love! Why do you not speak to me, Mark?"

"I have not yet recovered from my surprise, Nellie," he said.

"Surprise!" I repeated. "Why, Mark, you knew I was here, did you not?"

"No, Nellie; I had not the remotest idea of it," he replied.

"You did not know that I was here? You did not come purposely to find me?" I cried.

"No," he answered sadly, turning his face from me.

"Then," I asked, in wonder, "why did you come? What has brought you here?"

He looked at me, and I saw how full of sorrow and distress his face was.

"Nellie," he said, gently, "will you tell me what brings you here?"

"Do you not know?" I asked.

"I do not. I cannot even imagine," he said.

"I am living here as companion to Lady Yorke," I said. "I waited in the old home at Gracedieu until the four years were over. I lived alone, longing, hoping against hope for news of you every day, afraid to go away lest you should come during my absence."

He laid his hand caressingly on my head, and the horrible chill that had begun to creep through my veins ceased.

"My sweet, loyal Nellie!" he said; but in some vague way the words seemed forced from him.

"Then, you see, Mark," I went on, happy from the caress of his dear hand, "my money was gone, and I was obliged to seek a home. I have been as happy here as I could be anywhere without you."

"You are Lady Yorke's companion?" he said, as though he could not recover from his surprise.

"Have you been to Gracedieu?" I asked.

"No," he answered in a low tone.

Ah, well, he was here. Why he had come mattered little. He would tell me all when he recovered from his surprise. There would be no secrets, no mysteries between us. I unclasped his hands and held them in mine.

"You are tired, Mark, and not well, I am sure," I said; "let us sit down and talk quietly."

"Oh, Nellie, Nellie, you are killing me with every word!" he cried.

"Killing you, Mark? Why, I would die a hundred times over for you! I have done so. Every day of your long absence has been like a day of death to me."

"Hush, my darling!" he cried, "for Heaven's sake, hush!"

"But why, Mark? Why must I not speak to you? Why are you so strange? Why are you distant and silent?"

But for all answer he held up his hand and repeated, "Hush, my darling."

Why should that deadly chill come over me? Why should my limbs tremble? There could be nothing to fear. Mark was living, and he was with me. I beat down the horrible rising doubt. I would not listen to it. What could there be wrong between Mark and me? I sat down upon a rustic bench and said:

"Sit here with me, Mark, and we can talk at our ease."

But he did not sit down, and the terrible fear grew. I could feel the warm color leave my face, and the blood in my veins grow chill. I could have cried aloud in my agony. But I must know what it all meant. The change in my face startled him.

"Nellie," he cried, "for Heaven's sake do not look like that; I cannot bear it! Do not let the joy and love die from your face yet, my darling—not just yet."

"Why must they die at all? Now that you have come back, why can we not be happy as we were? There is no reason, Mark, is there?"

Paler, graver, sadder than ever, he took my hand in his.

"I have not the courage to speak!" he cried. "Heaven forgive me, I cannot speak!"

"Is it that you have no money, Mark?" I asked, with a sudden sense of relief. "Oh, my darling, I do not care in the least about that. Money is nothing when we have love. Ah, I see now, Mark! You failed in that Indian undertaking, and you do not like to tell me so. Why, my love, I would sooner have one lock of your hair than all the wealth of the world. If any one had left me the largest fortune you could imagine, what would it avail me without you? Ah, Mark, you should know me better."

"I wish to Heaven it was so! I wish I stood before you a penniless beggar. It is not that. I am a rich man now, Nellie, and my riches are as ashes to me."

"Why, Mark?" I asked.

Oh, why did he not love me with the frank, caressing love of love? My heart hungered and thirsted for it.

"I am a coward," he said. "Oh, Nellie, loyal, sweet, true Nellie, can you not guess?"

"I can guess nothing," I replied, piteously. "Tell me what is wrong, Mark."

I began to see that something was terribly amiss, but my faith in him was unshaken.

"Tell me, Mark. No matter what it may be, you can trust me. You know there is no end to my love. If you are in trouble or distress, I shall only love you the more. You have come back to me, darling, and your sorrows, as are your pleasures, are mine. Perhaps I can help you—the mouse helped the lion once. I have a little money; my money, my love, my life are all yours."

The dark, handsome face grew paler, the firm lips trembled; I saw great drops on the broad forehead, I saw mortal agony in the dark eyes.

"Mark," I cried, piteously, "there is something wrong."

"Yes," he replied, slowly, "there is, as you say, something wrong."

"You will tell me what it is?" I asked.

"I must; but when I do so you will hate me. You will hate me, and send me from your presence, never to see you again."

All the love, the generosity, the passion of my heart was roused. I hate him! Rather could the sun bring darkness!

"I could never hate you, Mark, my dear love, never even dislike you. You do not know me; you have forgotten in all these years how I love you. I gave you my love for ever and for ever; Mine was never 'love for a day,' Mark; it was 'for ever.' I love you so well and so truly that nothing can part us. If these hands I kiss now had committed the most grievous crimes, I would kiss them still. You could never kill my love, Mark. I would go with you into exile; I would stand by your side on the scaffold and suffer for you."

"Hush, Nellie!" he said, laying his hand on my lips. "Every word you say is as a sword in my heart."

"But it is true, Mark—it is all true. I could not love you more if I tried."

"I believe it," he said. "My beautiful Nellie! My true Nellie! Oh, how can I ask pardon of Heaven?" He knelt by my side and drew my head upon his breast, and smoothed the ripples of my hair with the old familiar gesture I had loved so well. "Poor Nellie! True, loving Nellie! How can Heaven pardon me?"

I had ceased to weep, ceased to wonder. Mark had come back to me, but there was something wrong. I felt that he was hushing me to rest in his arms for a few minutes before he told me, and I was content. What Mark did was always best.

"Nellie," he said at last—and his voice trembled with emotion—"seeing how well you love me, I could almost wish you were dying now. If the light of the sun could but strike us both dead! You tremble, Nellie. Love, be still; rest for one moment; I will tell you all then."

And I clung the more closely to him. Should ruin, sorrow, death come, what mattered it while those arms sheltered me? A mother soothing her child in the delirium of fever could not have been more tender than Mark was in that hour to me.

"You will hate me, Nellie, when you hear all; you will send me from you, and I shall never see you again."

"Does it look like it, love?" I whispered. "There is little fear of that."

Still he rocked me in his arms, calling—

"Nellie, Nellie, each moment makes it worse, makes it harder! Ah, Nellie, why have you been so true to me?"

"Why?" I replied, with a glad little laugh. "I could not help it; I was true to you naturally. I turned to you, Mark, as the sunflower turns to the sun."

"Oh, my darling, my beautiful love," he said, "you are so much better than I am. You are noble and loyal; I am—oh, Heaven, that I should have to say such words of myself!—I am a coward and a renegade!"

"You mustn't say such things of yourself," I cried. "You are Mark Upton; and that, in my eyes, means all that is most noble."

"Hush, Nellie!" There was pain in his face, anguish in his eyes. "Nellie, I must tell you. Oh, my dear, do not look at me with those loving eyes. Would that I had died before this! My arms must not hold you more, Nellie. My dear, lost love, I am married!—Heaven help me, I was married more than a year ago!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

TOO SYMPATHETIC.

How the Manager of a Press Syndicate Was Disappointed.

The manager of a press syndicate sat in his easy chair, and as his eye wandered with satisfaction over the luxurious appointments of his office he said to his private secretary: "How many publishers have accepted that story I bought the other day from Squawker, the rising young Wilkie Collins I discovered in the police courts?"

"Ten, seignior," replied the respectful secretary.

"How much does each pay for it?"

"Fifty dollars."

"What did I give the fellow for it?"

"One hundred dollars."

"Too much, too much," growled the manager. "These scribblers are too well treated altogether. I must do better than this. Generosity and business ought, in the nature of things, to be separated as widely as possible. The next one that comes in here, just watch me turn him down."

His reflections were interrupted by the entrance of a young woman with a roll of manuscript in her hand and a face and figure that quickly melted what the manager used for a heart, says the N. Y. *Tribune.* How could he bear to hurt her feelings!

"I have written a story——," she began.

"Yes, yes," he interrupted. "But I assure you, miss, there is no demand for stories just now."

"Perhaps not for ordinary stories," she replied, with pretty assurance, "but this one is different. The plot is entirely original, and——"

"I have no doubt of it," said the manager, "but the remuneration for such work, even where original, is so small, and so many are engaged in it, that it really is not worth your while, I am sure, to engage in it."

"The heroine on her death-bed writes to a man who never saw her, telling him of her love for him. Then she recovers and tries to cut her throat with mortification and——"

"Mortification is a hard thing to cut with, I know," said the manager, "and few people can manage it, though when once it is inserted in the throat it is generally fatal, yet for all that——"

"I don't understand," she gasped.

"I say the story, novel though it may be, would not sell. I could not offer you anything worth while for it."

"Nothing at all?" she sighed, and her violet eyes filled with tears.

"I am ashamed to name the small amount of its actual value to me," said the manager, quailing before those tears.

"Oh, don't mind that," she moaned, "I can bear it I think."

"Well," said the manager nervously, "if you insist I should say about $1.50," and he threw himself back in his chair and mentally drew himself together to resist the flood of grief and reproach he expected. He was disappointed.

"Do you mean it?" she chirped gayly, jumping off her chair and advancing toward him. "A dollar and a half! Take it! Take it! Oh, my!" and she slapped the manuscript down on his desk, held out her hand for the money, took it with a lavish smile, thanked him profusely and vanished.

"Jewed again," grumbled the manager as he dropped the story into his waste-paper basket.

An Inebriated Cow.

In spite of Pasadena's prohibition policy a poor cow got drunk there recently. The story is told by *La Progress,* the French paper of Los Angeles, as follows: Some days ago one of our countrymen, who lives at Pasadena, was astonished to see one of his best cows lying apparently dying in front of the barn. The animal lay there inert, with open eyes, oblivious of everything. The man called a verteriuary surgeon, who could not diagnose the case, and a butcher was sent for to bleed the animal. He was some time in arriving, and when he did come the cow was found eating at a haystack, but with legs a little uncertain. An investigation followed, and it was found that the cow had eaten copiously of the refuse of a neighboring winery. This stuff, composed of grape skins and stems, had fermented and induced a state of intoxication.

His Credentials.

It doesn't make any difference which United States Senator it was so long as the story told of him cannot be fixed upon anybody he can get his hands on. Suffice it to say it was a United States Senator and he had come to Washington to be inducted into his high office. He was out in a committee-room with two or three Senators during the preliminaries.

"By the way," inquired one, "have you got your credentials?"

"You bet I have," he replied on the spot, yanking a big wallet out of his pocket and slapping it down on the table.

It was a clean give away, but they never told anybody except in executive session, and that is how it leaked out. —*Detroit Free Press.*

Beware of the Gunner.

Quester—They tell me your friend, Leery, has taken the notion he'd like to be a gunner, and has purchased an outfit with the intention of trying his hand at the sport this fall. Is that so?

Jester—I've heard so.

Quester—Well, if ever he goes out with a party he'll be apt to be made game of.

Jester—Excuse me, but if he is the poor marksman they say he is, it will be the unfortunate party that goes out with him that will be made game of.—*Boston Courier.*

The Loyal Servant.

A prominent member of the German nobility is very intimate with a well-known actress, notwithstanding he is married to a young and charming wife. Not long since Herr von Strubelitz, which is his name, gave his servant a note and a bouquet to carry to the actress with his compliments.

"I rely, Johann, on your secrecy," said the nobleman.

"You may well do so," replied the faithful servant, "for I never divulge any disreputable transactions I may manage for my employers. Ask your wife if I am not to be relied on in affairs of this character." — *Brandon Bucksaw.*

The Earthworm.

Darwin used to say that the most powerful worker we know is the earthworm. Without the earthworm we could not live. Earth-worms make the soil fertile. According to Darwin's calculations each particle of the earth to a depth of two feet is brought to the surface at least once every hundred years. But this estimate is too low. It has been recently calculated that this renovation of the soil takes place every twenty-seven years. There are from 150 to 200 worms in each square yard of earth ten inches in depth.

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The Hon. J. W. Fennimore is the Sheriff of Kent Co., Del., and lives at Dover, the County Seat and Capital of the State. The sheriff is a gentleman fifty-nine years of age, and this is what he says: "I have "used your August Flower for several years in my family and for my "own use, and found it does me "more good than any other remedy. "I have been troubled with what I "call Sick Headache. A pain comes "in the back part of my head first, "and then soon a general headache "until I become sick and vomit. "At times, too, I have a fullness "after eating, a pressure after eating "at the pit of the stomach, and "sourness, when food seemed to rise "up in my throat and mouth. When "I feel this coming on if I take a "little August Flower it relieves "me, and is the best remedy I have "ever taken for it. For this reason "I take it and recommend it to "others as a great remedy for Dyspepsia, &c." ③

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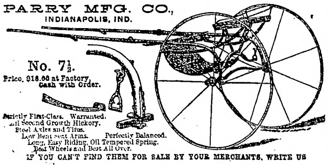

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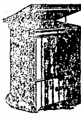

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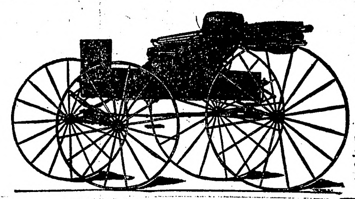

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DETROIT, MICH.

If you wish the easiest riding, most durable and attractive Wagon or Buggy made, *ask your Dealer to show you these goods. A written warranty* furnished with every one. Take no other. You may as well have the *BEST.* It costs no more than an inferior article.

CATALOGUE SENT IF REQUESTED.

We Would Like to Call the Attention of

Capitalists

Manufacturers and Others Desiring a Place for

INVESTMENT

To the

Superior Advantages of

RED LAKE FALLS

Its Many WaterPowers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

WE RE

In the Cnter of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There re fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES.

STRICTLY HIGH GRADE.

No. 1, Solid Tires, $85.00
No. 2, Cushion Tires, $95.00
No. 3, Ladies' Solid Tires, $85.00
No. 3 C, Ladies' Cushion Tires, $95.00
No. 4, Convertible Solid Tires, $85.00
No. 4, C, " Cushion Tires, $95.00

OUR Cushion Tires ARE Warranted ALL PARTS Interchangeable.

$85.00

No better machine made at any price.

Bicycle Catalogue Free.

$85.00

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO.,
MANUFACTURERS, BOSTON, MASS.

Send six cents in stamps for our 100 page Illustrated Catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Sporting Goods of all kinds, etc.

ANDERSON'S SHORTHAND TYPEWRITER
Prints A Word at One Stroke.

THIS is the machine that is used in the Office, Court-room, and for reporting lectures and sermons.

While its speed is greater than any other known method, it is so simple that any intelligent person can gain a speed of 100 or more words per minute, in five or six weeks, without the aid of an instructor. Circulars and testimonials sent to all who mention this paper.

E. T. PIERCE, FAYETTE, OHIO,
Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

THE NEW WEBSTER

JUST PUBLISHED—ENTIRELY NEW.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

A GRAND INVESTMENT for the Family, the School, or the Library.

Revision has been in progress for over 10 Years. More than 100 editorial laborers employed. $300,000 expended before first copy was printed. Critical examination invited. Get the Best.

Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

RALPH & BOURDON,

Proprietors of the

CITY DRAY LINE.

WOOD & COAL

Anything in our line done Promptly and at very Reasonable Rates.

GIVE US A CALL

INDIANA RANGE CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF WROUGHT STEEL RANGES

Guaranteed to be the most economical, most durable and most perfect Range on the market. Suitable for hard or soft coal, or wood.

Send for catalogue to

INDIANA RANGE CO.
EVANSVILLE, IND.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Sleeplessness Cured. IV

I am glad to testify that I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic with the best success for sleeplessness, and believe that it is really a great relief for suffering humanity.

E. FRANK, Pastor,
St. Severin, Keylerton P. O., Pa.

Does What It Purports to Do.

PIKETON, Ohio, March 2, 1891.

I went with my brother to see the Rev. Koenig and he gave the Nerve Tonic to him—the first I ever heard of it—and it cured him. Since then I keep Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic on hand in my store and have sold it with good satisfaction, and believe if directions are followed it will do what is recommended.

JOHN W. HALEY.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

The Police Gazette

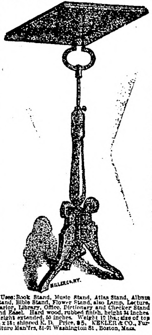
Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensations, and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper, Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends wherever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped, 3 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a heathy condition of all the vital organs. If the Liver be inactive you have a Bilious Look, if your stomach be disordered you have a Dyspeptic Look and if your Kidneys be affected you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good Looks. Electric Bitters is the great alterative and Tonic and acts directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blotches, Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at W. A. Schreiter's Drugstore, 50c per bottles,

Adjustable Extension Stand,



Uses: Book Stand, Music Stand, Atlas Stand, Album Stand, Bible Stand, Flower Stand, also Lamp, Lecture, Parlor, Library, Office, Dictionary and Checker Stand and Easel. Hard wood, rubbed finish, height 34 inches. Height extended, 50 inches. Weight 12 lbs.; size of top 14 x 18; shipped K. D. Price, $5. KEELER & CO., Furniture Man'frs, 81-91 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

ADAM SCHMITZ

DEALER IN

Horse Furnishing Goods,

5/A HORSE BLANKETS
5/A HORSE BLANKETS

EVERYBODY WANTS ONE.

Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will save double its cost. Your horse will eat less to keep warm and be worth fifty dollars more.

LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS, Whips, Combs, Brushes, Trunks, Valises.

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.

Brodway Red Lake Falls

Librarian
Minnesota State
Hist. Society

RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. / P. MEEHAN } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. VIII No. 52 RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINESOTA, DECEMBER 24, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

CHRISTMAS - IS - COMING!

AND AS USUAL SANTA CLAUS IS
MAKING HIS HEADQUARTERS AT

The Drug and Jewelry Store,

Where can be found the finest assortment of

Toys and Holiday Goods, ALBUMS TOILET CASES, WORK BOXES, DOLLS, CUPS AND SAUCERS, ROCKING HORSES, ETC, ETC. Something Nice and Cheap

Remember, we have the goods. Call and see us at the old stand.

W. J. Flack, Proprietor; Miss Mattie Gervais, Assistant.

☞P. S.—Also Watches, Jewelry and Musical Goods in Large Variety.

Joseph Smith & Co.

HAVE, AS USUAL, A COMPLETE Stock of General Merchandise, Including a Fine Assortment of Goods Suitable For Holiday Gifts.

A large stock of Ladies Winter Dress Goods, Cloaks, etc. and general furnishing goods.

A Large Stock of Gents Furnishings. Call and Examine Stock.

Frank E. Hunt,

DEALER IN

GENERAL : HARDWARE.

P & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LUMBER,

LATH,

SHINGLES

Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

Terrebonne.

Mrs. R. St. Marie left on Sunday evening for a two month's visit to Canada.

Mrs. O. Moreau left Sunday for Canada where she will spend some time visiting relatives. Ovide wears a somewhat sombre look since her departure.

The Badger school will close the 24th for a two weeks vacation during the holdays.

Enrolled 35.

Daily attendance.

ROLL OF HONOR.

Agnes Montreuil.
Charley Montreuil.
Ulalie Laplante.
Lumena St. Yves.
Melia Laplante.
Alma Robillard.
Rebecca Sincartier.
Edmond Montreuil.
Mary Robillard.
Josephine Ducharme.

FLORA ST. YVES, Teacher.

Course of Sermons.

Beginning with Sabbath evening, January 3d, 1892, I hope to begin a course of sermons setting forth the evidences of Christianity. The purpose of these sermons is to bring before the public the different arguments that support the teachings of Christ and the Apostles which are the foundation of all Christian belief. The public are invited to attend these meetings. The subjects for the different sermons will be as follows:

Genuineness and Authenticity of the Gospel, Jan. 3d.

Evidences Derived from the Gospels, Jan. 17th.

The Resurrection, Jan 31st.

Testimony of the Apostles," Feb. 14th.

Paul's Conversion, Feb. 28th.

Evidences as Furnished by Christianity, March 13th.

And possibly a seventh will be delivered on March 27th on Evidences as Derived from Intuition. This one has not been determined upon so may not be given. If any change should be found necessary in this course we will endeavor to give the notice through this paper.

J. S. MCCORNACK,
Pastor Presbyterian Church.

A Warning—Don't Use Big Words.

In promulgatione soteric cogitations or articulating superficial sentimentalities and philosoyhical or psychological observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity. Let your statemants possess a clarified conciseness, comacted comprehensibleness, caolescent consistency and a concentaated cogency. Eschew all conglomerations of flatulent garrulity, jejune babblement and asinins affectations. In tryin8 impress upon others the superiority of the Wisconsin Central Lines, and why you and so many others use this thoroughfare from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Ashland to Milwaukee, Chicago and points east and south, it is not necessary to use jawbreakers. Let your extemoraneous dercantings and unpremeditated eqpatiations have intelligibility and veracious vivacity, without rhodomonade ar thrasonscal bombast. Sedulously avoid all polyoqual verbosity and vandiloquent vapadity, double entenders, prurient jocosity and pestiferous profanity, onscrent or apparent. In other words talk plaily, naturally, sensibly, and thrutnful say the Wisconsin Central Lines is THE route, and that ends it.

Mrs. Morin, nee Miss Lillie Blair, died at San Fransisco the 11th, inst., leaving two children.

Monday Morning's Conflagration.

Monday morning the fire department (!) was called out about 4 o'clock, by the sharp ringing of St. Joseph's church bell. Curtis Well's confectionery stand was burning. When first discovered, the flames had already gotten considerable headway in the rear part of the building, and were leaping and reaching dangerously close to Dr. I. Lemieux's dwelling. A large crowd of men soon congregated, and worked with a will for the preservation of the surrounding buildings, as all possibility of saving the burning store had passed. Joseph Smith & Co's store, 25 feet south, W. A. Riechel's building only about 8 feet north and Dr. I. Lemieux's residence, and consequently the whole block was in extreme peril. There was a large snow bank adjacent, and this was applied to the buildings by throwing snow balls and shoveling it up. The wind was not high, and, much to the surprise of everybody the adjoining houses escaped. Riechel's photograph gallery is scorched and nothing but a constant fussilade of snow saved it. In Lemieux's residence several panes of glass are cracked and the paint tarnished but otherwise no damage resulted. Two large cans of gasoline in a box were standing in the rear of the confectionery store and upon C. B. Well's arrival at the scene he, with persence of mind, carried them out of the fire's reach. A large hole was already burned in the box, and there is no doubt that a few moments delay would have resulted in a disastrous explosion. Joseph Paradis hitched up his horse and hauled two barrels of water just as the gallery was succumbing and he is entitled to a cromo. The insurance on C. B. Wells' building and stock was $2,000, so Curt won't be desturbed although his business is gone.

Good Luck for 1892.

The last few days of 1891 reminds us that it is a pleasant coustom among friemds to wish each other, at the advent of a New Year, happiness and prosperity for the coming months. Just why our good wishes should be any more fervent at the beginning of the year than at any other period, it would be hard to say; certainly our friehds need good fortune at one time as well as another. But whatever the reason or unreason of it, "The Burlington" believes it a custom to be honored and therefore cordialy wishes its friends and patrons and the public generally, a "Happy New Year." As our particlar friends are the traveling public, we would elaborate a little by hoping that, by whatever line you journey, your trains will run without accident and make good time; your way lie thraugh lovely scenery; your trip be one of comfort in Pullman Sleepers and reclining chair cars; your meals be enjoyed on dining cars whose cuisine is peerless, and your baggage be safely delivered. If you travel by other line, we hape for the above good luck; if you use "The Burlington" we know it will be so. For tickets, rates, and maps call on your nearest ticket agent, or address W. J. C. Kenyon Gen. Pass. Agent C., B. & N. R R., St. Paul, Minn.

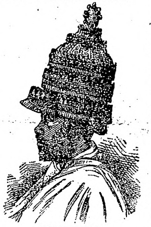
Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

ETHIOPIA'S KING OF KINGS.

The Lion Conqueror of Abyssinia Declares His Intentions.

King Menelik of Abyssinia has astonished the rulers of Europe by serving on them a general notice of "Keep Off This Plat!" He did not in so many words add, "Beware of the dog," or "The bull is dangerous," but that is the purport of his circular, and his self confidence is simply sublime. He signs his circular thus:



KING MENELIK II.

"Lion Conqueror of the Tribe of Judah, Menelik, Chosen by God. King of Kings of Ethiopia."

He announces that the time has come for him to re-establish the ancient limits, from the sea to Nyanza and Khartoum, including all the Galla country. "I do not," he adds, "propose to be an indifferent spectator while foreign powers are dividing Africa among themselves," and concludes with a hope that Jesus Christ will dispose the hearts of Europeans so that they will be reasonable and stay away.

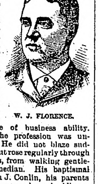
Menelik II is a son of King Hælou, who reigned in the south of the country, so by the union of the two powers and conquest of much other territory he is the most powerful ruler the nation ever had. His army consists of about 100,000 men, of whom 40,000 are armed in the best European fashion, with repeating rifles, a mitrailleuse and rifled cannon. Abyssinia also manufactures its own powder, so the agreement of European powers to keep warlike materials out of interior Africa has no effect there.

Menelik is the son of a beggar woman whom his father took a fancy for, and she still lives, in great honor, the mother of the most powerful monarch in Africa. The king is an ardent advocate of introducing European civilization, and to encourage his people mastered the trade of clockmaking and also learned enough about gunnery to put together his mitrailleuse. His country is among the most interesting in the world. For ages it was a sort of Christian island in an ocean of paganism, and the claims of its kings to direct descent from Solomon and the Queen of Sheba, have often been matters of inquiry, song and romance.

AN ORNAMENT TO THE STAGE.

The Late William J. Florence Reached Fame and Place by Steady Industry.

In the death of W. J. Florence the American stage has suffered a loss that is for the present at least irreparable. Both in experience and character Mr. Florence united characteristics not often found in one person. He had all the dash, humor and boyish capacity for enjoyment which are usually attributed to actors, and with them had unusual diligence, steadiness of purpose and a fair share of business ability. His growth in the profession was unusually regular. He did not blaze suddenly into flame, but rose regularly through all the gradations, from walking gentleman to star comedian. His baptismal name was William J. Conlin, his parents being Irish, and he was born in Albany, July 26, 1831, the oldest of eight children. Police Inspector Conlin, of New York, is one of his brothers. He began life as a general utility boy in a newspaper office at Albany, then worked in a type foundry in New York city and there joined an association of amateur actors, in which he soon took the first place.

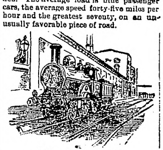


W. J. FLORENCE.

In December, 1849, he first appeared in the legitimate on the boards of the Old Bowery theater, in the classic play of "Evadne," and his only speech consisted of the two words, "Hold off." Through life he delighted in all outdoor sports, especially fishing. He had no children and his wife, almost equally well known, survives him.

Traveled a Million Miles.

English engineers still point with pride to the famous Charles Dickens, the engine built in 1852, which recently completed its millionth mile on the London and Northwestern railway. It doubles the route daily (Sundays excepted) between Manchester and London, making the 183½ miles in 4½ hours and stopping at Stockport, Stoke, Rugby, Blisworth and Willesden. The average load is nine passenger cars, the average speed forty-five miles per hour and the greatest seventy, on an unusually favorable piece of road.



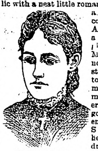
THE CHARLES DICKENS.

The Charles Dickens is described in railroad phraseology as a six feet six four wheel, coupled passenger engine, in length fifty feet and weighing thirty-three tons, with an additional twenty-five tons for the tender, which carries 1,800 gallons of water. Long semicircular troughs are placed at proper intervals between the rails, from which the engineer can, by lowering the "scoop," take up water as he runs. This engine has never laid off once in the nine years since it was placed on the road, and the train it draws is the preferred express, the one patronized by the rural aristocracy in preference to all others, as it leaves their stations at convenient hours in the morning and returns the same evening.

A FORTUNE, BUT NO LOVER.

The Experiences of a Wealthy German Girl in America.

San Francisco presents the reading public with a neat little romance in real life of a servant girl becoming an heiress. A year or so ago a flaxen haired girl applied to Mrs. G. F. Lunnon, at 1013 Mason street, in answer to an advertisement for a nurse maid, and her references were so good that she was employed at once. She won the hearts of the children and gave the best of satisfaction. A few weeks since she gave notice that she must leave for Germany and then the romance came out. She was the daughter of wealthy parents, but fell in love with a poor man. Her parents objected to their marriage. He left for America to make a home and was heard from no more. Heartsick, believing that he was faithful, though silent, Fronie Zeifus (that was the name she gave) sailed to America and searched for him as long as her money lasted.



FRONIE ZEIFUS.

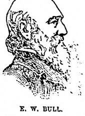
Her next resource was the place of a nurse girl in Iowa, and thence she went to San Francisco. Her appearance, her education and refinement often raised curiosity, but she did her duty and said little. At length a letter arrived from the family lawyer announcing that her father was dead and that his will gave Fronie $125,000. The lost lover was not yet found, but Fronie departed for Germany quite satisfied with her experience as a servant girl.

THE CONCORD GRAPE.

The Man Who Developed It Still Lives at a Good Old Age.

The Concord grape is so common and popular that it will surprise most people to learn that it is of quite recent production and was developed by chance from a wild vine. Yet such is the fact, and the original vine is still in vigorous life. Mr. Ephraim W. Bull, who lives about a mile from Concord, Mass., on the road to Lexington, developed the luscious Concord from the seeds of a grape that was found growing wild in 1840 near that village.

He was born in Boston in 1806, received a good education and was working as a gold beater when disease of the lungs drove him to an open air life. He became an enthusiast in grape culture, but could not make any of the sweeter varieties thrive in the cool climate of that section. Even the Long Island grapevines perished there. Only the little acid varieties were hardy enough. But when he tasted the fruit of this wild vine he found it, as he says, "foxy but sweet," and was convinced that it would do. In [illegible] he planted a lot of the grapes without breaking the skin, the seedlings of which he cultivated for six years, and in [illegible] picked from them a few bunches of the original Concord grape.



E. W. BULL.

Continued experiment and culture brought them to perfection, and now the fame of them has gone out into all the world. In France it is now recommended as the new variety which is to replace old and diseased vines. From the Concord Mr. Bull has developed other varieties, of which the best known are the Una and the Cottage.

Fruit candies 35c a box at Schreiter's.

Red Lake Falls News

TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR.

P. & JAS. MEEHAN, PROPRIETORS.

MINNESOTA NOTES.

The dedication of St. Mary's church at Waverly, will occur New Year's Day.

The ice in Lake Pepin is now eight inches thick and teams are crossing the lake.

The water works at Winnebago City with two miles of mains are a great success.

The letter carriers at Duluth, have formed an association. They want higher salaries.

The Gardner roller mill at Hastings has again started up and now runs at full capacity.

In the state list of text books 'Maxwell's grammar has been substituted for Quackenbos's grammar.

Mrs. William Caswell, wife of a prominent business man at Redwood Falls, died of consumption.

The ninth annual Waseca Chatuaqua assembly will be held at Maplewood Park, July 13 to 28, 1892.

Mrs. Maria Plunkett died at Winona of pneumonia, induced from an injury in falling down the cellar stairs.

Diphtheria has been entirely exterminated from the schools of Duluth. There have been but four fatal cases.

The Cannon river at Northfield has been so low that the electric light plant has been obliged to shut down.

Abraham Mark, a clothing dealer at Duluth, has made an assignment to James A. Collins. He ran two stores.

John Meski, of Alberta, near Sauk Rapids, was instantly killed by the falling of a tree which he was cutting down.

At Hastings Harvey Gillett was elected delegate to the alliance state convention, to be held at Minneapolis Jan. 5.

One of the social events at Austin was the celebration of the 25th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Sargent.

An unusual feature attendant on the last few days of warm weather at White Earth has been the advent of numerous mosquitoes.

Diphtheria is prevailing to an alarming extent at Wheatland. Six deaths were reported in one week, and five new cases are announced.

The dry goods firm of Woodbury & Co., one of Anoka's oldest business concerns, has made an assignment to B. T. Hathaway, of that city.

The grand jury at Albert Lea has returned an indictment against Milton F. Vanselus for larceny and he has been held for trial in the sum of $5.

Stillwater Sons of Veterans have elected the following officers: C. W. Merry, captain; G. A. Grant, first lieutenant; J. Welsh, second lieutenant.

The late Mayor Envoh Hansen was buried at Moorhead under the auspices of the Odd Fellows. It was one of the largest funerals ever known in that region.

A new steam heating plant complete has just arrived from the manufacturers for the state institution for the blind in Janesville. The total outfit weighs 34,000 pounds.

Carl Blink, who was arrested for an alleged assault upon Chief of Police Gibbons, of South St. Paul, was set free at Hastings, the grand jury finding no indictment against him.

At Crookston 13 indictments were returned by the grand jury. W. H. Stewart was indicted on three counts for passing a check on a Minneapolis bank in which he had no funds.

A train passed through Winona having a special car attached in which was an opera company on the way from San Francisco to Boston without a stop. The company had 70 pieces of baggage.

Peter G. Wisland, of Caledonia who was reported to have been killed by the explosion of a threshing engine in South Dakota last October and whose relatives at that place mourned him as dead has returned.

Robert Dolph, while driving with a lumber wagon across a railroad track near Waseca, was struck by a train. He was thrown violently into the air and was unconscious for some time, but not seriously injured.

Mr. Nebel, the senior partner of Nebel & Wirch, of St. Cloud, has skipped for parts unknown, taking with him about $2,500 of the firm's funds. The firm had recently become embarrassed in the hotel business there.

Albert Annis, at Mankato, was found guilty of an outrage upon Mrs. John Gilmore. The feeling has been running high against Annis, and but for having been put under protection by arrest he would have been lynched.

Emily L'ssard, a young woman 21 years of age and an inmate of a bagnio at Duluth committed suicide by taking strychnine. She was the mistress of the late John Plant, and grief induced by his death is given as the cause of the act.

H. G. Webster, secretary of the state board of pharmacy, has been at Winona this week investigating complaints that some of the druggists there have been violating the pharmacy laws. It is said that he finds some of the stores pretty loosely conducted and intimates that there will be some new clerks or prosecutions under the law.

Officer Huskins, of Duluth, found many cases of destitution in his rounds. Much of it was among children. Several children were sent to their homes from the schools because they were insufficiently clad. In nine cases out of ten the destitution was caused by drunkenness, though there are exceptions, says Officer Huskins.

Chatfield has a bastardy case which involves a fine point in law. After the birth of the child a warrant for the arrest of the alleged father was issued and placed in the hands of a constable, but this constable turned it over to another constable. While the delay was going on the child died, and the question arises, can any arrest now be legally made. Bastardy is only quasi-criminal, and persecutions are mainly intended to compel the father to support the child.

THE VERY LATEST.

News From all Quarters to Suit the Taste of Everybody.

Events of the Week Carefully Condensed for Busy Readers.

John A. Logan, Jr., is critically ill at Youngstown, Ohio.

Garza, the Mexican revolutionist, is now believed to be in Texas.

During the year the State debt of Pennsylvania was reduced $2,538,352.

La grippe is epidemic at St. Louis physicians reporting hundreds of cases.

The Department of agriculture reports the condition of growing wheat at 85.3.

The funeral of Dom Pedro, ex-Emperor of Brazil, was held in Paris Wednesday.

Mayor Knoles, of Jacksonville, Illinois, was arrested Friday for malfeasance in office.

Martin Loppy was electrocuted at Sing Sing, N. Y., Monday for murdering his wife.

Milwaukee, Wis., will attempt to secure the National Democratic Convention.

The New York *Mail and Express* advocates an appropriation for the World's Fair.

La grippe in a virulent form is prevalent in Topeka, Kan. Three thousand cases are reported.

George W. Stewart, of Georgia, who invented the sea telephone, died suddenly at New York.

United States Gunboat No. 5 was launched at Bathe, Me., Tuesday, and christened The Machias.

Enoch Morgan's Sons & Co., of New York, Wednesday gave $10,000 toward the World's Fair.

It is said that Senator M. S. Quay is a candidate for re-election to the United States Senate.

It is estimated that 13,000 persons have been ill of influenza in Hamburg during the past week.

Two hundred steerage passengers are detained at New York on suspicion of being contract laborers.

The remains of Williams J. Florence were buried Thursday in Greenwood Cemetery, New York.

Charles B. Evarts, son of the Hon. William M. Evarts, was found dead in bed at Windsor, Vt., Thursday.

Fourteen horses were burned to death Friday in Davison's livery barn at Ishpeming, Mich. Loss, $7,000.

Governor Merriam has issued a circular letter asking the people of Minnesota to help the poor in Russia.

The Atchison (Kan.) *Champion*, property of the late Col. John M. Martin, is offered for sale at $25,000.

Chileans are discussing the advisability of recalling their minister to the United States if Egan is not removed.

Politicians think it probable that Gov. Francis will soon call an extra session of the Missouri Legislature.

Thirteen thousand pounds of butter were sold on the Elgin Board of Trade Monday at 29 cents per pound.

In the Alexandria (Va.) District Wednesday E. E. Meredith (Dem), was elected to Congress to succeed Gen. Lee.

The Supreme court of Texas has declared the law prohibiting aliens owning land in the state unconstitutional.

At Waukesha, Wis., early Wednesday morning, the American House burned, the guests escaping in their night clothes.

The Rt. Rev. John N. Galleher, D. D., Episcopal Bishop of the diocese of Louisiana, died Monday night, aged 52 years.

It is estimated that there is not a week's supply of soft coal in Iowa, Dakota, Minnesota, Illinois, Kansas, and Nebraska.

Mrs. W. H. Long, living near High Rock, Ind., gave birth to a perfectly formed, healthy girl weighing one pound Monday.

Beerbohm figures that France has already bought enough wheat to supply 60 per cent of its requirements for the year.

It is reported that Secretary Blaine has declared to a friend that he is not a candidate for the Presidential nomination in 1892.

The right of railways to issue free passes is to tested by the government, by a suit to be speedily brought against a New England road.

La grippe is epidemic in Denver, Colo. Seven hundred and fifty cases were reported Friday. The disease is of a mild form.

It is rumored that William R. Orr, of Omaha, Neb., auditor of the Western Railway Weighing Association, will soon be removed.

Cheboygan, Mich., produced 104,000,000 feet of lumber the past season, as compared with 130,000,000 feet the preceding season.

Fire Monday destroyed the Catholic Church at St. Paul, Iowa, causing a loss of $16,000, on which there was $5,000 insurance.

One hundred and forty-seven building and loan associations in Illinois have total assets of $15,053,035, and loans aggregating $14,392,978.

At West Milton, Ohio, Tuesday, two noted pacing horses were burned to death—Orien C., record 2:18, and Oliver K., record 2:25.

It is stated that the archbishop of Canterbury will visit America next year and will make a tour through the United States and Canada.

Kit Carson, a son of the famous scout of the same name, murdered his mother-in-law and father-in-law near La Tunta, Col., and escaped.

President Peixotto of Brazil has issued a manifesto declaring members of Dictator Fonseca's government traitors to the constitution.

The fire in the Lake Superior Iron company's hematite shaft at Ishpeming, Mich., has been extinguished. The mine will be rebuilt.

Archbishop Kenrick, of St. Louis, is said to be suffering from la grippe, superinduced by the excitement of the recent golden jubilee celebration.

The convention of the National Anti-Sub-Treasury Alliance, called to meet at Memphis, Tenn., Dec. 16, is postponed, to be named hereafter.

Several persons were hurt in a fight at St. Joseph, Mo., between rival factions of Poles, who disputed for control of a parochial school.

The meeting of State representatives of World's Fair matters adopted resolutions asking Congress to appropriate $5,000,000 to the World's Fair.

Tuesday the Indiana Supreme Court dedecided that a woman had a right to sue any one for damages who alienated her husband's affections.

The City Council of Dubuque, Iowa, contemplates operating its own electric light plant. One thousand dollars can be saved each month.

A college publication issued by students of the University of Michigan was seized by the faculty for publishing an article condemning co-education.

At Des Moines, Iowa, the Iowa Temperance Alliance issued a circular urging Prohibitionists to work more zealously in the cause of prohibition.

The Dominion Mineral Company, of Sudbury, Ontario, has sold its Blizzard and Worthington nickel mines to an English syndicate for $2,000,000.

The strike of telegraph operators on the Pacific system of the Southern Pacific system threaten to involve the entire Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe system.

The City Council of Richmond, Va., contemplates giving Mrs. Jefferson Davis a house worth $25,000 providing she will spend the rest of her days in that city.

George Starkey and John Brown, at Alton, Ill., were convicted of the murder of ex-State Senator Gillham and sentenced to thirty years each in the penitentiary.

The Pan-American railway from Victoria, Texas, to the City of Mexico, was begun Thursday. It will be the shortest line to the Mexican capital by nearly 300 miles.

Inspector Byrnes, of New York, thinks that "Professor Denton," a local crank, was the man who threw the bomb at Russell Sage and had his head blown off.

The act passed at the last session of the Quebec Legislature imposing a royalty on the output of all mines in the province has been disallowed by the Dominion Government.

While the exact destination of the cruiser San Francisco, can not be officially ascertained, it is generally understood at the Navy Department that she is going to Honolulu.

Briefs of counsel in the Boyd-Thayer case, involving the question of title to the office of Governor of Nebraska, were filed in the United States Supreme Court Monday.

Congressman Tom Watson's constituents in Georgia are said to be much wrought up over his acceptance of the alliance nomination for Speaker of the House of Representatives.

All hope that any of the seventy-four men buried in the St. Etienne (France) mine can be rescued has been abandoned. So far fifteen bodies have been recovered.

J. M. Daniels, cashier of the Exchange Bank of West Bend, Iowa, and manager of a lumber company, is supposed to have left for Canada. His shortage is estimated at $11,000.

English Board of Trade returns for November show an increase in imports of £3,710,000, and a decrease in exports of £2,230,000, as compared with the corresponding period one year ago.

The average condition of wheat in Michigan is reported at 93 per cent, as compared with 102 per cent one year ago. During the month of November 1,638,968 bushels of wheat were marketed.

The Belle Center Bank, in Logan County, Ohio, was robbed of $1,300. The safe had been blown open with dynamite. Only cash was taken; the securities were not disturbed.

Tuesday the Court of Appeals at London handed down a decision in the Maybrick insurance case, awarding the $10,000 insurance to the brothers of Mr. Maybrick, who was murdered by his wife.

Judge Acheson filed an opion in the United States Circuit Court at Philadelphia Tuesday granting a new trial in the hat trimming case, in which the government was recently vistorious.

During the lumber season lately closed, mills in the Duluth (Minn.) district cut 253,300,000 feet against 215,000,000 feet last year. Prices have been higher for the last two months than for a long time before.

The remnants of a red, white and blue badge, worn by the bomb-thrower who attempted to kill Russell Sage, and similar to a badge worn by the suspected Southworth, have been found in Mr. Sage's office.

Tuesday the House of Representatives of South Carolina passed the Childs bill to prohibit the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors in the State, and it is expected to receive 22 out of 35 votes in the Senate.

Conrad Disstler of troop F. 8th cavalry, says Sitting Bull was murdered in cold blood by the Indian police sent to arrest him. Disstler, who was an eye-witness, says the chief made no attempt to resist arrest.

Comptroller Lacey Wednesday directed that the shareholders of the Spring Garden National Bank pay a 100 per cent assessment on stock held by them at the time of the bank's failure. The proceeds will go to the creditors.

Col. Joseph S. Conrad, Twenty-first United States Infantry, died at Fort Randall while on a tour of inspection of his regiment. He was stationed at Fort Sidney, Neb., and caught cold which resulted in pneumonia.

Suit for dissolution and receiver was begun Wednesday at Cleveland against the Anglo-American Iron Company and the Canadian Copper Company, which concerns furnish the supply of nickel armor-plates in the American war ships.

In the Graves trial at Denver, Col., Thursday, Dr. Sewall testified that the "whisky" claimed to have been sent Mrs. Barnaby by Graves was alcohol and arsenic, and contained enough poison to kill from sixty to seventy persons.

The Cincinnati physicians agree that the influenza or "grip" of two years ago has returned to the city and nearly all report a considerable number of cases. Other cities in Ohio, notably Dayton and Columbus, have many cases.

Isaac B. Sawtelle, sentenced to death for the murder of his brother, Tuesday detailed his crime before the New Hampshire Supreme Court, for the purpose of making out that the murder took place in Maine where there is no capital punishment.

M. B. Curtis, the actor, has had a hearing on his application to the Supreme court of California for release on bail pending his trial for the murder of Officer Grant. The application was refused, and Curtis must remain in jail.

A most terrible catastrophe has occurred in a colliery located at Nifka, in Russian Poland. Further intelligence is anxiously awaited and hopes are expressed that the loss of life, which the first dispatch places at 180, is overestimated.

Timothy E. Byrnes, president of the Minnesota league of republican clubs and organizer of the National league of republican clubs, has been indicted for forgery. He is said to have raised $16,000 by the free use of other people's signatures.

During a debate in the French chamber of deputies Friday a disorderly scene culminated in M. de Cassagnac calling M. Floquet, president of the chamber, a liar. Upon his refusal to retract M. Floquet challenged him to a duel. The challenge was accepted.

A grand jury at San Antonia, Texas, was placed under arrest. A fine of $50 is hanging over each member imposed by Judge King, of the Forty-fifth District Court, who held that they were in contempt in serving an attachment on him while he was on the bench.

It is claimed by the French Government that during the trouble arising from President Fonseca assuming the dictatorship of Brazil twelve Frenchmen were killed in Rio Janeiro by agents of Fonseca. The French Consul at Rio Janeiro has been instructed to demand reparation.

Marshalltown (Iowa) capitalists who are interested in the Dakota and Minnesota Mining company, whose headquarters are in the Chamber of Commerce building, Chicago, are worried over a report that the concern is insolvent. Its treasurer, Charles Mylus, is in Europe.

B. S. Barrett, a prominent Cleveland (Ohio) piano dealer, who disappeared more than a year ago, leaving behind him about $7,000 worth of forged promissory notes which he had used as collateral, and who was recently captured in West Virginia, was sentenced to six years in the penitentiary.

Dispatches from China announce that according to the latest estimates from 300 to 500 Christians, several native priests, a Mongolian prince and some unconverted natives were massacred. Many churches were pillaged and burned, especially in the towns of Tsientchang and Pingsuten.

The visible supply of wheat Saturday, as compiled by the New York Produce Exchange, was 41,653,124 bushels, a decrease of 1,612,514 bushels, and of corn 2,226,763 bushels, a decrease of 392,592 bushels. Stocks of wheat in California Dec. 1 aggregated 965,000 centals, as compared with 12,160,000 centals one year ago.

J. H. Steiner, secretary of the American Trotting Association, caused the arrest in Oshkosh, Wis., Tuesday, of J. O. Garrity, a well-known trotting horse driver, and Capt. Officer, of Tracy, Minn., on a charge of "ringing" the horse Josslyn at the Oshkosh fair. This is the first offense under the new state law making "ringing" a state prison offense.

A terrible wreck, disastrous in its effects both upon life and property, occurred near West Plains, Mo., Monday, on the Kansas City, Fort Scott and Memphis railway. Four men were killed, and of thirty-four occupying the caboose twenty were seriously injured; it is feared some of them fatally. Fifteen freight cars were piled in a heap.

The Illinois Republican Editorial Association was organized Wednesday at Springfield, and the following officers elected: President, Milton W. Mathews, of Urbana; First Vice President, B. F. Shaw, of Dixon; Second Vice President, George Fisher, of Cairo; Third Vice President, Dr. W. Calhoun, of Decatur; Secretary, Robert Wood, of Joliet; Treasurer, Cad Allard, of Beardstown.

A dispatch from Saltillo, Mexico, says the twelve hundred Chinese who were thrown out of employment by the collapse of the Tehuantepec Railroad project are making their way in a body toward the United States, pillaging and committing depredations in the country through which they pass. All are in a destitute condition and are unable to find employment.

The South Carolina House of Representatives has passed, by a vote of 40 to 84, a prohibition bill. The bill absolutely prohibits the sale of beer, liquors, wines, etc., in any portion of the State or the transportation of either by railroads, express companies, etc., under heavy penalties. It was passed after a bitter fight lasting two days. The law is said to be framed on that now in force in Iowa.

Sheriff Jones and Deputy C. H. Thompson have arrived at Miles City with one of two Indians they arrested at Cheyenne agency for killing cattle. The Cheyennes are again dancing against the agent's orders. Agent Tully sent a dispatch to the commanding officer at Fort Keogh, asking him to send troops, as an uprising is inevitable. The commander telegraphed department headquarters at St. Paul and Monday night orders were issued from there to send troops from Fort Keogh to the Cheyenne agency.

Bradstreet's figures on the available supply of wheat show that the total is but 17,000,000 bushels greater than it was a year ago at this time. That the accumulation should have been so small, in view of the unprecedented movement in the west and northwest, is a matter upon which the bulls are congratulating themselves. They consider that the fact goes to confirm their claim that in spite of our enormous crops the exports are going to take care of the surplus and leave us none too much for our own requirements in a crop year when opening conditions are of the most unfavorable character.

Virtues of Kerosene.

A correspondent writes: "A few spoonfuls of kerosene put into water standing in the open air about the building will keep away mosquitoes, flies, and other insects, and do not injure, but rather improve, the water for washing purposes. A fact well worth knowing."

A Native Custom.

Evening weddings are essentially American.

One hundred cases of la grippe are reported at Cairo, Ill.

CAPITAL BREVITIES

Resume of Important Events at the National Capital.

What Is Being Done by the Executive and Other Departments.

Postmaster-General Wanamaker has imposed a heavy fine upon the Indiana Midland railroad company for not carrying mail on schedule time.

The commissioner of immigration has ordered the deportation of five indigent Englishmen who had attempted to land at New Orleans from the British steamer William Cliff in violation of the immigration laws.

Mr. Cooper, of Indiana, stated Wednesday in answer to an inquiry that he proposed early in January to offer a resolution in the house providing for a thorough and rigid examination of the pension office under Gen. Raum.

Some of Mr. Mills' friends say that the Texan is going to resign shortly after the holidays and announce himself as a candidate for United States senator to succeed Horace Chilton, who was appointed to finish Reagan's term.

The executive committee of the national democratic convention decided to call a meeting of the national committee, to be held at the Arlington hotel, Washington, D. C., Jan. 21, 1892, to decide upon the time and place for holding the democratic convention. A resolution was passed requesting the state committees to fill vacancies now existing.

NEW MEN IN THE HOUSE.

The new congressional directory shows that nearly one-half the members of the house, or 143, are new men, unknown in the halls of the national legislature, while seven others were members of former congresses, but not of the Reed congress. Maine is the only state having more than one representative who has returned all its old members. Ohio has sent the largest number of new men—fifteen. Indiana contributes to this house eighteen of her sons against eight from Illinois. Only four of the twenty members from Illinois were born in the state.

BEET-SUGAR INDUSTRY.

Information has just been received at the department of agriculture that New York capital is to establish beet-sugar factories at Springfield, Ill., and Omaha, Neb. Mr. Tupper, chief of the sugar-bounty division, said: "The sorghum and beet-sugar industry has now become established and paying, and capitalists, realizing this fact, intend to invest large sums in establishing factories. It is true that a number of failures are reported all over the country, but I am certain that these result more from bad management than bad business."

AN INCREASE IN THE ARMY.

Senator Manderson reintroduced a bill similar in purpose to the one introduced by him last session to increase the efficiency of the infantry of the army. The bill provides for the increase of infantry regiments to 12 companies, officered as at present, with the addition of junior officers for the two proposed additional companies. The bill also proposes to increase the enlisted force of the army to 30,000. He also introduced bills increasing from $800,000 to $2,000,000 the appropriation for a public building at Omaha and appropriating $100,000 for a building at Norfolk, Neb.

POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS.

Senator Call Friday introduced a bill providing postal savings banks and to encourage small savings. The bill authorizes the postmaster-general to designate as depositories such postoffices as he may think proper, which shall keep for sale stamps of the denomination of 10 cents and $1 to be known as postal savings stamps. Also postal saving cards, upon which such stamps are to be affixed when sold, the amount of the stamp purchased to be deposited in such banks to the credit of the purchaser as the secretary of the treasury may direct. The bill provides that a small amount of interest shall be paid depositors.

PADDOCK AND HIS PURE FOOD BILL.

Senator Paddock has started in with his pure food bill again. He got it in the first thing after the senate opened Friday, so that it is bill No. 1 of the fifty-second congress. The measure has been little changed since the last session. It provides for the organization of a section in the department of agriculture, to be known as the food section of the chemical division, whose duty it shall be to prevent the adulteration and misbranding of food, drugs, etc. The machinery of the courts is to be used in punishing violations of the law. There are no provisions for anything like an internal revenue tax, and interference with the police powers of the state is carefully guarded against. Senator Paddock thinks his measure, if it becomes a law, will do away with the special bills like the Conger lard bill of the last session, while covering the main points of all such proposed legislation. He will try to pass the bill through the senate before anything is done in the house. As Paddock is chairman of the agricultural committee he may succeed, though some of the southern senators are opposed to any legislation of this kind.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

The reading of the president's annual message in the house never receives much attention, and the last one proved no exception to the general rule. Many of the members left the hall, and those who remained attended to their correspondence. On the completion of the reading of the message it was referred to the committee of the whole and ordered printed, and on motion of Mr. Holman the house adjourned until Saturday, with the understanding that a further adjournment should be then taken until Wednesday.

The reading of the message in the senate consumed exactly an hour and a half. It was listened to throughout with close interest and attention by the senators and by a small audience in the galleries, comprising five gentlemen who occupied seats in the diplomatic gallery and who left as soon as the message began to treat of exclusively domestic matters. The message was ordered to be laid on the table and printed.

CRISP AT THE HELM.

Congress was expected to begin the business of the session on Monday, but the delays caused by the long fight for the speakership postponed the opening formalities until noon Tuesday. Clerk McPherson called the house to order.

Mr. Holman, of Indiana, was the first member to address the clerk presiding. He moved that the house proceed to the election of speaker, and placed in nomination Charles F. Crisp, of Georgia. Thomas B. Reed was the nominee on the republican side, Henderson, of Illinois, presenting his name. Thomas C. Watson, an alliance member from Georgia, was put in the race, Jerry Simpson, of Kansas, nominating him as the alliance candidate. Tellers were appointed and the roll was called. Crisp received 228 democratic votes and the eighty-three republicans present voted for the speaker of the last house. Eight votes were cast for Watson.

Mr. Crisp was declared duly elected speaker and the floor and galleries rang with applause. Mills and Reed escorted the newly elected speaker to the chair, and Mr. Crisp, standing at the speaker's desk, said:

"Gentlemen of the house of representatives: For the great honor you have conferred upon me I return heartfelt thanks. I shall endeavor to discharge the duties of the office of speaker with courtesy, with firmness, and with absolute impartiality. [Applause.] Let us unite in the hope that our labors here may result in the advancement of the prosperity, the honor and the glory of our beloved country. [Applause.] I am now ready to take the oath of office."

The oath was administered to the speaker elect, the chaplain offered prayer, after which all the members were sworn in and after choosing seats the house adjourned.

UNCLE SAM ON DECK.

AMERICAN SHIPS OF WAR WILL SHORTLY BE IN CHILI.

Formal orders have been issued directing Acting Rear-Admiral Walker to proceed at the earliest practicable moment with the Chicago, Atlanta and Bennington to Brazilian waters and assume command of the South Atlantic station. These vessels are now at Hampton Roads. The only cause for delay will be in getting a number of long-time service men to replace those on the Chicago, whose terms expire within the next few months. Telegrams were sent to the principal recruiting rendezvous to send all available recruits at once to that vessel.

The main purpose in sending these additional vessels to the South Atlantic is unquestionably on account of the Chili affair. The Brazilian troubles are of secondary importance, but offered a sufficiently convenient excuse for getting an additional naval force within easy reach of Chili. The squadron will rendezvous at Montevideo, Uruguay, the present headquarters of the South Atlantic station. This being the yellow fever period in Brazil, the fleet will steer as clear as possible from that coast. Rear-Admiral Walker's only stop in Brazil will be at Bahia unless some trouble should arise requiring his presence at Rio. From the former port he will go far out to sea and will not stop again until he reaches Montevideo. Upon his arrival there he will assume command of the station. His fleet will then comprise five vessels—the Chicago, Atlanta, Bennington, Yantic and Essex. Once at Montevideo, these vessels will be within easy reach of Chili and at the same time be on hand to look after interests in Brazil should any rupture occur.

It is not going too far to say that the administration is now pretty well convinced that a satisfactory answer will not be made by Chili to the demand for indemnity and that these vessels may soon be needed to join in a demonstration for bringing Chili to her proper senses.

The present movement in sending Admiral Walker's fleet to the South Atlantic is in a measure anticipatory of congressional action in the matter. Should it be decided to use moral persuasion in bringing about the desired end there is little doubt that Admiral Walker would be sent to Chilian waters and placed in command of all the forces that could be concentrated there.

Decatur, Mich., has four peppermint-oil factories, and they are all kept busy distilling oil from the plant raised on the large tract of swamp land near there that a few years ago was considered worthless.

GENERAL MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

WHEAT—Closed: Dec., 91½c; Jan., 92½c; May, 97½c.

CORN—Closed; Dec., 54c; Jan., 45¼c; May, 43⅝c.

OATS—Closed; Dec., 38c; Jan., 31½c; May, 33¼c.

PROVISIONS—Mess Pork closed; Dec., $8.37; Jan., $11.05; May, $11.50. Lard—Closed; Dec., $6.12½; Jan., $6.12½; May, $6.50.

CATTLE—Quotations range from $5.00@5.50 for good to choice cattle; $4.20@4.75 good shipping steers; $2.75@3.35 common to fair steers.

HOGS—Sales ranged from $3.50@3.60 for light; $3.75@3.90 for heavy.

SHEEP—Quotations range from $4.00@4.75 for Western; $4.00@4.85 for natives and $4.25@5.30 for lambs.

WOOL—Quotations as follows:

Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana and Eastern Iowa.	
Coarse tub	28@30c
Medium tub	30@33c
Fine unwashed	18@19c
Medium unwashed	22@25c
Coarse washed	28@30c
Nebraska, Dakota, Minnesota, Kansas and Western Iowa.	
Fine unwashed	14@16c
Medium unwashed	17@20c
Coarse unwashed	17@19c

NEW YORK MONEY MARKET.

Money on call easy at 2 to 3 ₿ cent: closed offered at 2 ₿ cent.

Sterling exchange quiet and easy at 482 for 60-day bills and 484⅜ for demand.

Government Bonds—Closing quotationss 4's, coupons, 117½.

NEW YORK PRODUCE MARKET.

WHEAT—Closing prices: No. 2 red, Dec., $1.06¼; Jan., $1.06⅞.

CORN—Market closed: No. 2, Dec., 63c; May, 52⅝c.

OATS—Market closed for Mixed Western, 40@43c; White do., 41@45c.

BUFFALO.

WHEAT—No. 1. hard, $1.05½.
CORN—No. 2, none offering.

MILWAUKEE.

WHEAT—May, 93½c.
CORN—No. 3, 48c.
OATS—No. 2 White, 38c.

ST. LOUIS.

WHEAT—Cash, 94½c; Dec., 94½c.
CORN—Cash, 48¾c; May, 40¾c.
OATS—Cash, 33½c; May, 34¾c.
PROVISIONS—Pork, $9.00. Lard, $5.07½.

THE MANNERS OF PARENTS.

To Have Courteous Children They Must Behave Courteously Toward Them.

We hear a good deal said about the behavior of children in these days, and these remarks are often the reverse of complimentary, says Eleanor A. Hunter in the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, but no one as yet has seemed to seriously consider the manners of grown people in relation to children, though nowhere is the law of cause and effect more clearly manifested. If parents are habitually courteous to their children the children always have pleasant manners. If they are rude, so are the children. They reflect the manners of their elders as a mirror does the objects by which it is surrounded. Many parents, who are well-bred in their manners to their equals, never trouble themselves to be considerate in their behavior to their own children. Indeed, there are parents who actually seem to think that it is not well to be courteous to a child.

"Say 'Thank you,'" I heard a mother command a little daughter when she had tied a sash for her.

"You never say 'Thank you' to me," returned the child instantly.

"It is not my place to say 'Thank you' to you. You are my child, and it is your duty to do whatever I order," responded the mother.

The child quietly walked from the room with firm-shut lips and flashing eyes, and the mother never noticed that her command had not been obeyed.

How often do we command when we should request.

"Pass the bread."

"Shut that door."

"Go up-stairs and get me a clean handkerchief—quick."

Then again, in some families children are ignored. They come down to the breakfast-room and take their places at the table without any morning greeting whatever. When school-time comes they are put in order by their mother and dismissed with a "There, you are ready at last. Go along." No wonder such children act shy and awkward when some stranger chances to give them a cheerful greeting.

When company comes, how many children are told to "keep out of the way"—to "keep still and not say anything" in the presence of the guests. It is not strange that the little things act like scared kittens under such circumstances. It is remarkable to me that they appear as well as they do.

I once knew a lady whose son, a little lad of 10, was the admiration of every one for his beautiful manners. While he was perfectly simple, frank and boyish, his manners were as assured and correct as those of a grown man. His mother could send him in the carriage alone to the station to bring a lady guest from the train, certain that he would give her every needful attention. He would take the checks, care for the baggage, and bring her to the house with every courtesy. And always when visitors were at his home he did his little share of entertaining. He was quick to wait upon them and to show them every respect, and, though he was not forward, he was quite ready to converse with them if they seemed so inclined.

"How did you manage it? What course of training did you pursue?" people used to inquire.

"Well," I heard his mother answer, laughingly, at one time, "for one thing I never snubbed him. He has no idea that there are people in the world who do not like boys. He supposes that everybody is as friendly as he himself. Then I have always brought him up to take care of me and be polite to me; and I am as careful to be considerate and courteous to him as I am to his father. So he never has to put on his good manners; they are the habit of his life. I think that is about all there is of it."

That was all, but it was a good deal; and, if all parents would pursue the same course they would have less occasion to lament their children's rudeness and awkwardness.

The Salt Air Did It.

The Atlanta *Herald* tells a good story on one of the legislative party which was in Savannah last week. While doubtless an excellent lawmaker the gentleman had never heard of a folding-bed.

It chanced that his room at the De Soto was supplied with one of these conveniences, the use of which was apparent enough to the solon when arranged for sleeping, but being set up and to all appearances only a mirror, he was at a great loss to understand what it was.

It was his second night in the room after the banquet and the salt-air bath at Tybee and the gentleman retired to his room and was perfectly thunderstruck at not seeing his bed.

By an oversight the chambermaid had neglected to make it down.

Then he began to hammer on the electric button to such an extent that everybody on duty came rushing to his room, while excited messengers ran to call out the police and fire departments.

"What is the matter?" exclaimed the room-clerk, excitedly.

"Matter! Gosh! Hang it, don't you see somebody stole my bed?"

When the situation was explained to him he remarked that "salt air wan't no good nohow."

A Determined Man.

"When I bought my brass bedstead," said Fickleby to the Arounder, "the man in the store said that if the brass tarnished I'd better rub it with a little beer. So the minute the bedstead came I ordered a dozen bottles. Well, the thing didn't tarnish as quick as I thought it would, and I had to drink the beer. Then I ordered another dozen, thinking I could use that on the bed; but I was disappointed again and had to drink it. My spunk is up now, and I'm going to keep on buying beer, and drinking it if necessary, until that bedstead shows signs of tarnishing."—*Buffalo Courier.*

Mrs. M. H. Hotchkiss, of Lakeville, Conn., has given seventy-five acres of land and $275,000 to found a preparatory school for Yale College.

GRANT'S FEALTY TO FRIENDS.

How He Reinstated the Son of an Old Comrade in Office.

"Of the most prominent traits in Gen. Grant's character," said Col. T. R. Matheson of Washington to a Pittsburg *Dispatch* reporter, when the conversation turned on the late President, "was the steadfast manner in which he stuck to his friends. I can recall a case which illustrates that. In 1873 the term of a Western Senator expired, and before leaving Washington he secured a position in the Postoffice Department for his only son, a bright young fellow whose only failing was an indulgence in an occasional spree. Marshall Jewell was then Postmaster-General, and he had appointed the boy. After a month or so of work he went on a spree and under its effects resigned his position. When he had straightened up and realized his trick his heart was broken; out of money, out of place, with a wife and child to take care of, he didn't know where to turn. All at once he thought of Gen. Grant, and off he went to the White House. His acquaintance with the attaches readily procured him an audience with the President, to whom he made a clean breast of the whole affair.

"'Can you stop drinking?' asked the President.

"'Yes, sir,' replied the young man.

"'Will you promise me not to touch a drop of anything intoxicating for a year?'

"'Yes, sir,' came the answer.

"Taking a card, Grant wrote: 'The Postmaster-General will please reinstate Mr. —— to his clerkship in the Postoffice Department. U. S. G.' He handed this to the son of his old friend, and told him to be a man.

"The young man was soon in the Postmaster-General's office. The official slowly read the card. 'There is no vacancy,' he said. 'I have filled your place. However, put an application on file, and it will be considered in its turn.' The clerk returned in a dejected mood to the White House.

"'He said there was no vacancy, did he?' said the President, 'and told you to file an application, eh? Well, you can't file that wife and baby of yours, can you?' Grant took the card and wrote on the reverse side, 'You make a vacancy or I will.'

"'The President of the United States can have my resignation if he desires it,' said the Postmaster-General testily, when the message was handed to him, 'but he cannot put you in this department while I am at the head of it.'

The now thoroughly discouraged suppliant for office once more returned to the White House and told Grant what the Postmaster-General had said.

"'Take this young man over to the Navy Department,' said the President to a clerk whom he called from an adjoining room, 'and say to Secretary Robeson that I desire his appointment as a clerk.' This time the appointment was made.

"There was a Cabinet council next day, and Grant asked for and was tendered and accepted the Postmaster-General's resignation. The clerk? He kept his promise, and is today a respected, sober man."

EYEGLASSES.

How Some of the Different Colored Glasses Are Made.

The ordinary white glass is made of a purity and freedom from color which leaves little to be desired. But a greater degree of hardness might be imparted to it, especially if it is intended for eyeglasses without a frame, says *Chamber's Journal.*

Beside colorless glass, however, a colored raw material is made, chiefly intended for the protection of weak eyes. Formerly green glass was much used for protective spectacles, and arctic travelers have been very glad of them.

But green glass extinguishes violet, red, and even blue rays and causes objects to appear in dirty colors.

Spectacles of blue glass, colored with cobalt, are therefore to be preferred. Adams is reported to have been the first to recommend the use of blue glass, but they were at first more widely used in Germany, chiefly through the recommendation of the great oculist Graefe of Bohm and others.

The blue color of glass is chiefly to be recommended because it absorbs those rays in their passage which belong to the yellow and orange portion of the spectrum in which the greatest brightness and greatest heat are concentrated, and the eyes, especially weak ones, consequently greatly protected by the blue color, while rays which such eyes are able to bear obtain access.

The material for blue glasses, which has to be made in various shades to suit individual eyes, is somewhat less hard than that employed formerly for green spectacles and is also inferior in that respect to white glass, but it has gained in durability compared with former descriptions of glass.

Still greater is the progress recorded in the manufacture and hardness of "smoked" glass, also used for protecting the eyesight. This kind of glass, which is colored gray or mouse-colored by the addition of manganese, formerly suffered from too great softness by the addition of a large quantity of lead, but the best manufactures now made are nearly equal to white glass in point of hardness. The object of smoked glass is to reduce the glare of light without segregating colors.

Spectacles are also made of intensely yellow, but the use of this glass is almost exclusively confined to glasses employed for firing purposes. Yellow glass extinguishes completely all other colors, and this is still suitable in cases where instinctiveness of objects aimed at is of prime importance.

Self-Corking Bottle.

A Dubuque (Iowa) man has invented a self-corking bottle. When the bottle is in the side pocket it remains corked; when raised to the mouth it is uncorked by the cantilever movement of the elbow.

The value of land in Berlin has increased 85 per cent in the last ten years.

BUFFALOES IN COLORADO.

Only Fifty Left, and Five of Them Wantonly Slaughtered.

There are about fifty buffaloes still ranging wild in Colorado, says the Denver *Republican.* And yet one man, for whom frontier justice is waiting recently killed five.

It has been so generally and frequently stated and published that the American buffalo and bison have become completely and thoroughly extinct that the general public has come to accept it as a fact, and believe that the only specimens are those which have become domesticated, and are carefully housed and cared for in the several zoological gardens and parks.

That there are few of them remaining on the plains is true, but there are enough, with proper protection, to soon produce large herds. In this state, where once there were thousands of these animals, their number has been rapidly reduced by hunters, who have slain them simply for the momentary pleasure they have experienced in killing large game, until they now number less than fifty and are in four small herds. These are confined to the rougher and more sparsely populated districts, their habitations being a more effective protection to them than all the state game laws ever enacted by the general assembly.

So small had grown the number of these distinctly American animals that in 1889 the state legislature enacted a law providing a severe penalty for the killing of a single specimen before the year 1900, thus allowing a full ten years for them to propagate, but in spite of this enactment word was received but a short time ago that some one in the Kenosha range had shot five buffaloes. State Game Warden Land started at once to make a special and personal investigation of the case. While out he has also made an extensive visit through the state, and he has just returned with an interesting account. He is somewhat discouraged with many things connected with the enforcement, or, more properly the non-enforcement of all the game laws, and predicts that unless something very decisive is done, and that very soon, the buffalo will not be the only family wiped from the face of the earth. He reports a most terrible slaughter of all game during the last few months. He was asked in reference to the killing of buffaloes.

"There are now very few of them," he stated, "and these, in our feeble and crippled condition, we are endeavoring to protect. That five of them were killed recently is a fact, but I found that we could not convict the guilty if we brought him to trial. He admitted having killed five of them and boasted of the fact to his friends, but we could find no one, after a careful investigation, who would testify against him, and if he were arranged he would of course, say not guilty.

"I judge that we have now in the state something less than fifty buffaloes, and these are in four bunches. One of these has recently been seen in Middle park, and numbers but five. Another, and possibly the largest, is in the Kenosha range, and numbers possibly twenty. The third, of ten or fifteen head, is at Hahn's Peak, in Routt county. The fourth, and the smallest except that at Middle park, is at Dolores."

Where to Shoot Big Game.

Although the sportsman should endeavor to cause death as painlessly as possible, he can not always do so. To attain this end he should, in hunting with the rifle, always strike the brain, but this, whether with rifle or shotgun, is obviously out of the question.

A bullet striking the bones of the head, or solid parts connected therewith, as the horns of the deer family, ordinarily produces one of two results. It may, firstly stun the animal, causing what surgeons term "concussion of the brain;" or, second, cause death, either from the severity of the shock, or from direct injury to the brain substance. The writer has known a large deer to fall dead from the impact of a heavy bullet against the base of the horn, a result analogous to death produced by the sand-bag applied to the human skull. Had the ball struck near the tip of the horn, the deer would have been merely stunned, probably recovering quickly enough to escape in safety. Undoubtedly many animals are reached and slain with the knife that otherwise, with a little longer interval, might escape.

A missile passing through a portion of the brain substance almost invariably causes instant death. There are, however, many examples of recovery after such an injury scattered through medical literature. Even in these cases the patient is necessarily rendered unconscious for many hours, so the hunter who inflicts such an injury upon an animal attains his end.

In hunting dangerous game at close quarters then the brain should ordinarily be the objective point, unless the bullet be very heavy in proportion to the size of the animal. It is generally accessible and, if struck, invariably renders the game harmless. A grizzly bear with a rifle bullet through the heart may yet live long enough to kill his destroyer if at close quarters. —*Scribner.*

A Ceylonese Prince.

He wore black trousers and coat, a white waistcoat and a heavy round black cap. On his coat at the sleeves as well as down the front, and on his waistcoat, were numerous buttons, each one of gold, with a gleaming diamond for a center. Round his waist was a heavy gold girdle of massive links, with two loops in front which went to form a watch chain long enough and strong enough for his highness to hang himself with.

The third and fourth fingers of each hand were loaded with rings set with brilliants and precious stones.

In his waistcoat pocket the top of a cigarette case was showing and when he pulled it out at the end of the game there was a big cluster of brilliants in the center of the concave side.

His walking-stick had a gold cross-head, and on the other side his initials were set with diamonds and rubies.—*Ceylon Correspondent in San Francisco Chronicle.*

ROPING THE WOLF.

A Cowboy's Lively Experience on a Bucking Broncho's Back.

Perry Stiff, a cowboy employed on George W. Baxter's ranch, was in town yesterday, says the Cheyenne *Leader,* with three gray wolf skins and three coyote skins, all of which netted him $26.25. The county pays $3 bounty for wolf scalps and 75 cents for coyotes, and the Stockmen's Protective association pays $5 for wolves.

Baxter's ranch is about fifty miles northeast of here on Little Horse creek. Mr. Stiff says there are plenty of wolves there. The skins he brought in yesterday were from wolves which he roped while riding the ranges. As a wolf-hunter the cowboy has so far been more successful than the members of the Cheyenne Wildcat club, and his experience with the animals is much more thrilling. Recently, while riding a broncho, Mr. Stiff saw a pack of wolves chasing a bunch of horses, in the rear of which was an old mare and colt, the object of the chase being fresh colt meat. Stiff got behind a hill, and as the frightened horses flew by he put the spurs to his broncho, and, singling out the biggest wolf in the pack, made the chase.

As the cowboy's horse was fresh and the wolf already pretty tired it was not long until the noose was dropped over the head of the big gray. The animal's fore feet went through the loop, however, and the rope tightened around his body in such a way that he was able to make a stong pull. Finding himself at the end of the rope the brute, after failing to cut it with his sharp teeth, made a dash for liberty in another direction. The movement drew the rope about the broncho's hind legs and tail, and the natural result was some very hard bucking. Between the bucking horse and the wolf Stiff had his attention pretty well taken up. He held to the bucking-strap, and finally got straight with the wolf at the end of the rope and square in front of the horse. By this time the wolf refused to run, but sat up, and, showing his long, sharp teeth, was ready for a fight. This was just what the cowboy wanted. Riding up close to his wolfship to get as much slack as possible, he turned quickly and applied the spurs. When the rope tightened the wolf turned a couple of somersaults and was almost broken in two, but the rope held firm to the saddle-horn.

By a series of such maneuvering the wolf was finally worn out and dragged to the ranch. Mr. Stiff says he has seen as high as nine wolves in a pack last summer. Not long ago four of them killed a calf in Baxter's pasture. Stiff made a suggestion to another cowboy that while the animals were full of calf meat was a good time to chase them down. The suggestion was acted upon, and after a chase of nearly three miles a big fellow was caught. Mr. Stiff also roped three antelopes during the summer. He says that if the Cheyenne boys will come out they can have plenty of sport. Wolves are seen every day and there would be no trouble in getting up a chase with hounds.

JUST LIKE THE ARMY.

When It Comes to Things Not Military the Soldier Doesn't Take Sides.

It is a well-known fact that a good soldier is all soldier. He does not dissipate his preferences over all sides of all questions, but looks on politics, religion and philosophy with the most unprejudiced eye. Some times the absence of belief in the service becomes amusing, but it was never more so than when the question of Indian ceremonies came up in a group of officers of the department of Arizona. Julius White, a Jew, was standing by. He was the salesman and purchasing agent for an Indian trader, and the well-defended butt of many an army joke. One of the civilians present, who had been seized of an appointment as census taker of the Navajoes, was berating the savages for their utterly senseless forms.

"Look at them," he cried with the indignation of a man from cities. "Look at their dancing and their posturing and mummery. Call that religion! It is sheer barbarism."

"Look at your own methodists," retorted a trader who knew more about the Indian, and so was less inclined to express opinions on them. "When communion day comes you all get up in the aisle to slow music, sniffle and cry and look awful solemn. You go forward, every man and woman of you carrying a handkerchief. You kneel down in a semicircle at a rail, and a man comes around behind the rail and gives you a taste of wine and passes the same glass to a score of other lips—some of them clean, some dirty. Then he gives you a crumb of bread in the same manner. Suppose you were to walk into a ceremony like that to-morrow for the first time, knowing nothing of its significance, wouldn't you say it was all bosh?

They quarreled as people always do when religion is the bone of contention. To relieve the ill-temper some some one called out:

"Julius, what do you believe?"

"Oh," said the factor, "I don't believe nothing. I am shust like de army."

A Story About Dore.

Gustave Dore's invention as appears by Mr. Jerrold's biography, was not confined to his wonderful book illustrations. One day in Verona his friend Dalloz was taking a photographic view of the picturesque streets of that ancient city while Dore was endeavoring to keep off the crowd of idle spectators. It was a difficult task; the more the artist gesticulated and threatened the greater the throng became. Suddenly Dore was struck with an idea. "Wait a minute," he exclaimed, "and I'll disperse them." Thereupon he took off his coat and threw it upon the ground, and then putting on a pitiful expression he went round, cap in hand to beg for a few soldi. As he advanced the crowd fell back and melted away, and Dalloz obtained his negative.—*London News.*

Way back in the sixties Roswell P. Flower was a clerk in a corner grocery in a village in the upper part of New York state.

THE METHODS OF GEORGE.

How the Country Simpleton Amused the Village and "Sponged" Drinks.

Every country place has its queer character, usually several of them, and the amusement of the natives is largely confined to the eccentric sayings and actions of these same natural jesters. The humor is all the more droll because it is absolutely free from any attempt at drollery.

Luckily it is for rural inhabitants that nature provides this form of entertainment, as otherwise they would run a very good chance of stagnating in the serious pool of life and never getting the benefit of a smile to soften their faces.

And so George Stowe in his humble way was quite a beneficent gleam of light in the sombre life of a little Vermont hamlet. George was of uncertain age and of uncertain mental capacity. He seemed simple, but in reality he was endowed with a full share of shrewd Yankee cunning. He eked out a precarious livelihood by driving a hack to the railway station and trading on his deafness.

Nobody really knew whether George was deaf or not. When a man dunned him he was as deaf as a post, and at other times when he tried he could hear a whispered conversation carried on in the back of his coach. It was always unwise to put any confidence in George's infirmity.

George also drank stale and bewildering draughts of beer such as is always served in Vermont whenever he could inveigle any one to buying it for him. The wicked railroad restaurant was about the only place in town where it could be had, and there George waited and planned traps for the unwary.

"What'll you have, George?" asked a stranger whom he had just brought down from the village, "a glass of beer or a piece of pie?"

"Yes, sir, thank you," replied George, affecting to misunderstand the question, "I'll drink the beer and take the pie right in my hand."

Another favorite coup of George's was whenever any one said "Good day" to him to promptly reply:—

"Yes, thank you; don't care if I do," and steer straight away for the bar.

And George worked this bit of diplomacy so often and so successfully that he was in danger of becoming a scandal in the Puritanical community through his tendency toward a condition of inebriation. One day while riding down to the station with a deacon of the church George was seized with a fit of repentance.

"Deacon," said he, "I would like to brace up and do better—stop drinking and show all the folks that I am a good deal more of a man than they thought. I can do it if I try, I know, only, you see, I have said I was going to stop so many times and didn't do it that they won't none of them believe me now."

"I am very glad to hear it; but how can you convince them?"

"I've got an idea. Now when we get down to the station you ask me to have a drink, and then I'll have a chance to refuse right before them all and show them that I mean 'business this time."

"All right, George; we'll do it, and I hope you'll stick to your good intentions."

They reached the depot and went into the eating room. A large crowd was there waiting for the train. The deacon in his brisk and hearty way spoke up so that all could hear.

"Come, George, have a drink?" he said.

"Yes, thank you, don't care if I do," replied George, and he promptly walked up to the bar.

He had the drink and the deacon paid for it, but the deacon lost a great deal of faith in mankind thereby. That night he made George the subject of prayer at the Tuesday evening meeting.—*N. Y. Herald.*

How She Served the Summons.

She was bright and pretty, and she dropped into a lawyer's office the other day and asked for work.

"What can you do?"

"Anything a woman of ability can do, and more than most men."

"Great opinion of yourself, young woman," said an elderly lawyer present. "Perhaps you think you could serve this summons."

"I might," said she. "May I look at it? Yes, I will."

"If you do that you'll do something we've all been trying to do for a week. He's a slippery fellow and his people are all posted. However you may try it. You can afford to lose a little conceit," and the lawyer smiled grimly.

At 10 the next morning the office door was opened and the bright young woman walked in again.

"Thought you'd give it up, eh? Found him too slippery for you? Thought so."

"The paper is served," said she. It was her turn to smile now, and she did it. The lawyer swung round in his chair.

"Served the——. How'd you do it?"

"Oh, it was simple enough. I called at his place of business, looked around, priced some materials and then asked if he was in.

"'No,' said the salesman, 'but I can do as well.'

"'I think not,' I said quietly. 'He has served me before, and he understands just what I want.'

"'Oh, in that case you might call at his house. He will be in to dinner.'

"I did call at his house, dressed in my best, card case in hand. I sent in my card and he appeared promptly.

"'Mr. ——?' said I, rising.

"'Yes. You wished to see me on business?

"'I hear you are interested in property in —— street?"

"'Yes.

"'Well, I have a paper which will interest you concerning it,' offering him the summons, which he took with a smile. He looked at it and flushed crimson. So did I. Nothing was said. He controlled his temper and accompanied me to the door.

"Another field open to women," was the lawyers only comment.—*N. Y. World.*

A petrified elephant has been unearthed near Jasper, Fla.

HAD BEEN TO EUROPE.

An Anglo-American, Who Had Been Abroad but Couldn't Tell What He Had Seen.

A light-haired young man with an incipient mustache, red necktie, tight-fitting kid gloves, carrying a big cane amidships, and his arms akimbo walked into a Randolph street barber-shop last evening. He was evidently well known in the shop, for he was greeted by name and spoke familiarly to several of the barbers.

"So tired, you know," he said, as he dropped languidly into a chair, without removing his gloves. "Just got back from Europe, and am really worn out with sight-seeing." The tone was one of invitation to open a conversation.

"I suppose you took in everything on your trip," one of the barbers, who left it incumbent to reply, finally ventured.

"Ya-as; saw all there was to be seen. Of course it's awfully nice, you know; but one gets tired of seeing so much."

"Were you in Strasburg, Mr. ——?" inquired the artist of the next chair.

"Naw, didn't get there, was in a hurry, you know," drawled the European traveler.

"You were in Metz, weren't you?"

"Naw; really I couldn't stop."

"Oh, you missed it by not going," and the barber rattled on about the big clock, the Napoleonic monument, the battle scene and other points of interest to be seen in that section. He mentioned a dozen other places in France and Germany.

"Yaas, I was in Berlin," the shaved customer interrupted at mention of that place. The barber pronounced it with the accent on the last syllable; the customer called it "Berleen." A series of questions about that great city developed that Mr. —— knew nothing of its points of interest.

"I was in Lunnon, too," interrupted the sight-seeing customer. "Great town, Lunnon, you know."

Another series of interrogations about "Lunnon" resulted in as little information in return. By this time every other customer in the shop was smiling, pleased at the situation. Something of the state of affairs must have dawned upon the traveler, for he said with a weak attempt at satire:

"You must have traveled a good deal, too. Barbers can get a chance to see everything, you know. Don't have to hurry. Work as they go along."

"Yes, I expect to go again next year," replied the second-chair artist, unconscious of the intended thrust. "I propose to take my time, work enough to pay incidental expenses, and put in my extra time in seeing the countries."

"Think I'll not go home to-night," the traveler said, desiring to change the subject and not having wit enough to do so in any other way. "Must go out on Ashland avenue. Got regular evenings, you know. He, he, he."

And with a knowing look the fellow paid his check, tipped the barber who shaved him and the attendant who handed him his hat, grasped his big cane by its middle and left.

"What asses my fellow-countrymen can be," said a cynical customer as he stepped from his chair.

"He's not an American," said an old gentleman at the end of the line, with some asperity. "He's an Anglomaniac. Just like hundreds of others who visit the continent—they never see a thing. But then 'they've been to Europe!' Bah, they make me tired!"

It was a little incident, but there is a whole chapter in many little incidents. —*Chicago Journal.*

One Way to Roast a Turkey.

I was among the first to enter the new city of Chandler, in Oklahoma—not as a boomer, but as a boomer's caterer, a vocation which I decidedly prefer. Business was marvellously brisk while I was there, and so far as booking orders and taking in money were concerned I did well. But the tortures of hunger and thirst we endured were calculated to draw profanity from the most careful of men. The best meal we had was off a wild turkey secured in some inexplicable manner. There were no cooking utensils or appliances handy, but an old pioneer who had been through the mill before offered to prepare the meal if allowed to share in it. His offer was accepted, and his efforts were watched with much incredulity and very little hope. He simply rolled the bird, feathers and all, in mud until it was caked completely. Then he roasted the queer-looking concern over a wood fire, and when he thought it was done tore off the baked mud and clay. Feathers and skin came with the covering, leaving a not very inviting skinless but well-browned bird. The boomer had timed the operation to a nicety, the turkey was cooked to a turn and though it was of uncertain age, it was fairly tender and delicious in flavor. Even making allowance for the sweet sauce hunger is admitted to be, it is only common fairness to describe that meal as a success, and I have eaten many a worse-cooked and tougher bird in a first-class restaurant. —*Ex.*

Bedroom Carpets.

There is an excellent way of laying bedroom carpets, in houses where rugs are not the rule. Fasten small strong hooks in the baseboard, close to the floor, and on the edge of the carpet sew corresponding rings. Slip the rings over the hooks and the carpet is securely laid. Of course a few tacks must be put where the carpet crosses a doorway, but these are quickly removed. By this method, which is employed in the sleeping-rooms of many hotels, a carpet may frequently be taken up, thoroughly shaken and replaced, without much more labor than would be required to sweep it while on the floor.—*Good Housekeeping.*

Antiquity of the Bedbug.

An English naturalist has discovered proofs that the bedbug was quite common in the armies of the world at least 120 years before the Chistian era, and that he was ever a sea rover, as the fleets of that day had their timbers stocked with this breed of nocturnal prowlers.

DOUBLY GIFTED WOMEN.

THEY ADD INTELLECTUALITY TO THE DOWER OF BEAUTY.

Enid Yandell's Wide Repute as a Sculptor—Miss Duke Loves Music, Mrs. Cutting the Stage, Miss Mosby Literature and Mrs. Jeffrey Is a Poet.

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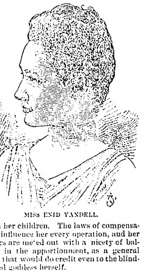
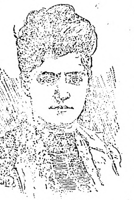
A just and prudent dame in most respects is Mother Nature. Equity and truth are her watchwords in her dealings with her children. The laws of compensation influence her every operation, and her favors are meted out with a nicety of balance in the apportionment, as a general rule, that would do credit even to the blindfolded goddess herself.



MISS ENID YANDELL.

The commonest and, alas! the most pathetic exemplification of this fact is the apparent irreconcilability in the case of a single individual of beauty of person and breadth of brain power.

If one is fair to look upon, the gods have been gracious enough forsooth—let proportionate wit be withheld and bestowed upon some less well favored creature. Intellectually endowed beyond his neighbor—then grace of feature must needs be the portion of a fellow being of an inferior capacity. So nature ordains in most instances, and so the dictum must be accepted. Great intellectual vigor and classic regularity of feature are for the most part incompatible. Thought plows furrows and lines and destroys grace and tenderness of contour. Mental force and activity in any great degree is wont to claim optical recognition in more or less physiognomic distortion. A face strictly in drawing and adhering in outline to the standard of the Greeks is seldom a face of purpose or power. Brains for the most part have a penalty to pay in an abstinence from beauty.

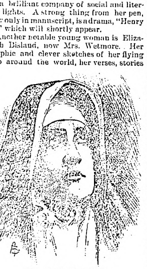


MISS CURRY DUKE.

Mme. de Stael's phenomenal brilliancy was inadequate to dissipate the shadow on her life cast by her morbid yearning for beauty and the love that is its accompaniment. George Eliot, too, the master mind of the age among women, felt her life robbed of half its meaning through lack of physical charm.

There are occasions, however, when Dame Nature contradicts herself and is as capricious as the rest of her sex. Then her masterpieces are accomplished. It was doubtless in one of her whimsical moods that she planned such a woman as Amelie Rives Chanler, who has been dowered with considerably more than her share of coveted attributes—beauty, talent, money, position and magnetism—who has been more talked about and written about and pictorially delineated than any other half dozen young American women. At the home of her girlhood, Castle Hill, she is now the center of a brilliant company of social and literary lights. A strong thing from her pen, now only in manuscript, is a drama, "Henry II," which will shortly appear.

Another notable young woman is Elizabeth Bisland, now Mrs. Wetmore. Her graphic and clever sketches of her flying trip around the world, her verses, stories and essays combine to show her versatility.



MRS. ALFRED CUTTING.

Miss Enid Yandell, of Louisville, is one of the noblest exemplars of the lavishness of nature's favors when an exception is needed to prove the rule of general equality. She is a fair girl of just twenty-two, gracious and sweet in her manners and one of the belles of the state. She was the queen of one of the recent magnificent Satellites' balls in Louisville.

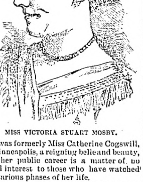
Miss Yandell has a genius for sculpture that is giving her a name and a fame that few women attain to. At the age of three her taste for the plastic art was developed to such an extent that she modeled an original sketch of Eve and the serpent. She accomplished a four years' course in modeling in two years, and is making rapid strides toward excellence. Many years of her young life have been devoted to her studies abroad under the best masters. [illegible] was her instructor for some time.

A gratifying distinction was conferred upon Miss Yandell when she was selected from many competitors to do the sculptural work upon the roof garden of the woman's building at the World's fair. The young artist is now busy upon a 6-foot caryatid for the support of an upper railing upon the edifice. The architect of this building is also a young woman, Miss Hayden, of Boston. All her pretty stationery bears in tiny silver letters the legend, "Enid Yandell, Sculptor." She has executed many historic and classical groups.

Miss Curry Duke is the beautiful daughter of General Basil W. Duke, of Confederate fame, and niece of the noted General John Morgan. She is the incarnation of music—a latter day edition of St. Cecilia, whose soul is all a-tune with divine harmonies. The violin is her instrument, and the rare old Stradivarius that she loves seems instinct with rhythmical emotions in the embrace of this slender child of genius. Miss Duke has been a favored pupil of the great Joachim, in Berlin, for several years.

She is exquisitely pretty, with an appealing childishness of expression, great lustrous brown eyes and skin like polished ivory. She has been steeped in admiration and adulation from her very babyhood, and yet is unspoiled, "unspotted from the world," and almost sublimated by the magic influence of her art.

Favored two fold by the gods in as high a degree as those who have gone before is Mrs. Alfred Cutting, the regally beautiful wife of a wealthy Cincinnatian, and a woman of marvelous social power. Impelled by the force of a histrionic ability, which she felt to be latent in her, she has followed the lead of her great ambition and devoted herself to the stage—throwing conventionality to the winds. She was formerly Miss Catherine Cogswill, of Minneapolis, a reigning belle and beauty, and her public career is a matter of no small interest to those who have watched the various phases of her life.



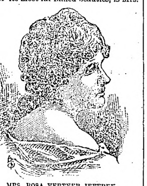
MISS VICTORIA STUART MOSBY.

Endowed with graces mental and physical, and with a romantic career thrown into the bargain, is a lovely daughter of General John S. Mosby, the "guerrilla chieftain" of the war.

Miss Victoria Stuart Mosby is beautiful, erratic, gifted, charming. She has a fearless picturesqueness in dress—an almost masculine taste for out of door sports. She is an artist of ability and an author of no small reputation. Her contributions adorn the pages of many leading publications. She is a brilliant and original conversationist. Her features are as clear cut as a cameo, and her hair is like a gold brown aureole.

Miss Mosby has been before the public of late as the heroine of a sensational affair, the hero being her lover, who was accused of being one and the same with Shoebox Miller, an ex-convict. Miss Mosby is firmly convinced of the innocence of her fiance, whom she met first at the house of a Polish nobleman in Washington. She has written some excellent stories on hypnotism.

One of the south's sweetest poets, and one of its most far famed beauties, is Mrs. Rosa Vertner Jeffrey, of Kentucky, whose social and literary career has been a thing of marked brilliancy for years. Feted and admired all her life, surrounded by luxury and refinement, always the center of a cultivated coterie, Mrs. Jeffrey has led an existence almost idyllic. She is marvelously beautiful, with clearly chiseled features, eyes like stars, complexion marblelike in tint and texture and abundant hair that falls about her wide brow in a wealth of natural curls now silvered. She has published a book of tender rhythmical poems. Mrs. Jeffrey is one of the most notable representatives of genius and beauty combined in all the southland. Such women as these, the douby dowered, are nature's luxuries—her holiday editions.



MRS. ROSA VERTNER JEFFREY.

DAISY FITZHUGH.

Science Applied to Agriculture.

A writer who believes in the department of agriculture and in the value of improved methods of farming says:

"A fine example of what science has done for agriculture is found in the matter of resting the soil by rotation of crops. It took the world a long time to find out that a change of crop, when properly made, rests the soil as well as fallowing; a long time to learn that an increase of live stock on a farm, under certain conditions, increases its fertility; a long time to learn that artificial drainage warms and lightens cold and heavy soils, advancing the harvest by weeks and bringing the subsoil to the support of the impoverished surface, by which, as some one has said, we find a new farm under the old, or as Emerson graphically put it, 'By drainage we have gone to the subsoil, and we have a Concord under Concord, a Middlesex under Middlesex and a basement story of Massachusetts more valuable than the superstructure.' These things were not learned by accident, but were demonstrated by the application of scientific principles."

Attention Canadians.

WINTER EXCURSIONS TO PRINCIPAL POINTS IN CANADA.

Will again be run from the Northest and all principles points in, at the low rate of $40.00 for the round tirp. Tickets will be on sale in Manitoba daily from Tuesday December 1st to 30th inclusive and Northern Minnesota and North Dakota on Tuesday December 1st and 8th and daily from December 15th to 22nd inclusive and on Tuesday December 29th. Limit of tickets 90 days from date of sale. Those contemplate taking advantage of these low rate excursions should bear in mind that the Northern Pacific in connection with the Wisconsin central from the public highway from points in the Nortewest to Chicago On December 1st, 8th, 15thr22nd, anp 29th through Pullman furnised tourist sleeping cars will be run via those lenes to Chicago with out change, in which the rate for one dauble berth from starting point Chicago will be but $2.00.

Tickets, maps, time table and full information can be obtainet from any agent of the Northern Pacific R. R.

Canadian Excursions.

Excursion tickets to Canada will be no sale via St. Paul and "The North-Western Lina," to Chicago at offices of the Great Northern Rs., from points in Minnesota and Dakota north of and including Crookston and Grand Forks on December 1st, 8th, 15th, 20th, 21st, 22nd and 29th, and from points in Manitoba on December 1st, 8th, 15th, 22nd and 29th, 1891.

To Motreal and points west of Montreal the rate will be $40.00 for the round trip.

Tickets will also be sold to points east of Montreal at a trifle higher rate.

The Montana ann Manitoba Express trains of the Great Northern Ry. arriyes in St. Paul in the morning in time to connect with the "North-Western Line" fast day train leaving St. Paul at 7.50 a. m., arriving in Chicago 9.35 p. m., making connections with late night trains out of Chicago to the east.

Passenger arriving at St. Paul in the morning, desiring to stay over until evening can take the vestibale limited on this line that leaves St. Paul at 7.30 p. m. and arrives Chicago 9 o'clock next morning.

Buy your tickets over "The North-Western Line" it is also the only line running a train from St. Paul every morning both week days and Sundays to Milwaukee and Chicago.

M. M. WHEELER,
Agent.

T. W. TUESDALE,
Gen'l Passenger Agt., St. Paul, Minn.

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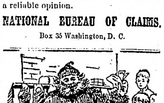
If you have an invention, send us a sketch, photograph or small model, together with a brief description of the most important features and we will advise you the course to pursue. If you are in posession of patents and the same are infringed, or if you are charged with infringement, submit the matter to us for a reliable opinion.

NATIONAL BUREAU OF CLAIMS.
Box 35 Washington, D. C.



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I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING LANDS,

Improved and Unimproved

FARMS

IN POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER
W½ o5 Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDuc
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasso
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil'Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	15	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Bess.n
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	10	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ So¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼ Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	151	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Berry
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Fe¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coo
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusia
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Caroltine
Ne¼	14	153	44	Stacy
Nw¼	20	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of Ne	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & 1 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,
RED LAKE FALLS,
ma 31f5 Polk Co., Minn.

Railroad Time Table.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	St. Paul.	10.30
8.35	Minneapolis.	9.55
1159	Brainerd	5.05
A. M.		
2.37	Wadena	3.32
4.35	Detroit	1.38
		P. M.
5.33	Winnipeg Jct.	12.51
8.50	Fertile.	7.30
10.05 p.m		7.31 a.m.
p. m.		a. m.
5.58	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
10.03	Crookston.	8.25
2.50	Grand Forks,	9.40
3.30	Via Red Lake Falls.	11.50
7.32	Forest River	11.40
6.58	Grafton	11.40
P. M.		P. M.
5.13	Pombina	1.34
4.03	Morris	2.44
2.50	Winnipeg.	4.25

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JAMES BRADY,

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Foreman of the Construction of

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J.D. Marshall's residence.
And others

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In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of through first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars to Columbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time and unsurpassed accommodations afforded in these luxurious trains.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

BETWEEN

Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, Grand Forks-Crookston, Red Lake Falls, AND ALL POINTS

EAST AND WEST.

There is nothing better than the service on

THE DINING CAR LINE

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the

RED RIVER VALLEY

AND

ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS

PACIFIC COAST TRAINS
PASSING THROUGH
MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA
IDAHO, ORENON AND WASHINGTON,

CARRY COMPLETE EQUIPMENT OF

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
First and Second Class Coaches,
Pullman Tourist and
Free Colonist Sleepers.

And Elegant Dining Cars.

THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East, South and west, in the United States and Canada.

For further information regarding rates, routes maps, etc., address

CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. Agt., St. Paul, Minn.
J. A. DUFFY Local Agt

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Nov. 24, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 9th, 1892, viz, Paul Prue, hd 11856 for the s½ ne¼ and lots 1 and 2, sec 6, twp 149, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.

Toussaint Beaudry, Joseph Benoit, Joseph Leroux, all of Terrebonne, Polk Co., Minn.; John Quesnell, of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

nov26d31 H. H. Dickmann, Register.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

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Scientific American

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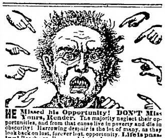
The Mormon Elders' Book on Sexual Strength, mailed free to married men, address F. B. Crouch, 202 Grand St., New York



HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. Life is passing! Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. Money to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, free. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free, by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

Green Bay,
Winona
& St. Paul

Railroad. Best and most Direct Line Between

LaCROSSE,
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Appelton,
Neenah,
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Oshkosh,
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And all Points in
EASTERN WISCONSIN,
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Close Connections and Quick Time,

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Railroad.

S. W. Champion,
Superintendent, Green Bay, Wis.
J. B. Last,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Green Bay, Wis.

REAL ESTATE,

INTELLIGENCE AND COLLECTION OFFICE

SPECIAL BARGAINS NOW ON HAND

In Desirable Property. Call or Write for Particulars.

CYPRIEN GOSSELIN.

Office on Bottineau Avenue, Red Lake Falls.

Land office at Crookston, Minn., Nov. 27th 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. on January 11, 1892, viz: Euclide Beaudry Hd 10791 for the NE¼ sec 23 Twp 150 Rg 44.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

John T. Beaudry, Crookston, Louis Albert, Ambroise Delorme, Louis Guillmette all of Red Lake Falls, Minn.

dec. 3-jan 6 Hugh Thompson Register

Land office at Crookston, Minn., Dec. 19th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 1st, 1892, viz: Vila Roch, D. S. 10,923, for the sw¼ sec. 15, twp 150, r 43.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Joseph Dupont, Leon Rivard, Mitchell Champagne, E. Lambert, all of Terrebonne P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

d24jan22 Hugh Thompson, Register.

First National Bank

RED LAKE FALLS, MINN.

JAS. I. WYER, Pres.
JOS. SMITH, Vice President,
THEO. GARCEAU, Cashier

Capital.... $50,000.
Surplus..... $5,000.

Careful Attention and Prompt returns given all Collections.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

How about the Leap Year Ball?

S. Elstad reports business lively at his blacksmith shop.

The Oddfellows Lodge will probably give a play after lent.

We understand the store in Homles block will again be opened.

Insurance agents will do a rushing business now for some time.

Miss Evelyn Paul took a trip to Lambert week, returning Saturday.

The council will probably take steps toward securing a fire equipment.

To-morrow is Christmas Day. The News wishes all its readers a Merry Christmas.

Wagons are coming into requisition again, anent the absence of snow in many places along the roads.

A large number of Canadian excursionists took advantage of the special train on the N. P. line Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Ralph and Bar-[illegible] drove over from Crookston Saturday to visit relatives.

Miss Katie Hagen, of Devil's Lake, N. D., arrived Saturday p. m. and is now a guest of her sister Mrs. R. Lavik.

Francois Biland, of Lambert, took sick Saturday and died Sunday, after intense suffering. He was thirty eight years old.

Miss Elodia Bray has been seriously ill with congestion of the lungs. We are pleased to state, however, she is improving rapidily.

Mrs. Ralph starts Sunday for Beltrami county with her grand daughter Eva, where they will make their home for some time.

J. F. Loveik, of Pisek, N. D., arrived in the city Tuesday morning. He is looking up a location and is pleased with Red Lake Falls.

A large number of Miss Evelyn Paul's friends called on her in a body the first of the week and spent the evening at games and pastimes.

Frank Hunt has the cutest thing out—minature cook stoves, for toys, which do cooking and baking (on a small scale) as good as the larger ones.

Oscar Simenson drove out to Lambert Friday, returning with his sister Clara, teacher of the Lambert school, who will spend Christmas at home.

Special Christmas services will be held at St. Mary's church. Friday morning, beginning at 5 a. m. The old choir will render select music for the occasion.

Mrs. H. J. Kaufer and daughter Mamie arrived Monday from St. Paul, and will spend the holidays with their friends here. They are greeted with a hearty welcome.

St. Joseph's church bell was rung by Joe Lemieux Monday morning. No sooner had Joe discovered the fire than he made for the bell and soon had roused the whole town.

Mr. and Mrs. Desire Lacoursier started for Canada, Sunday. Their son Richard, who has been sick, has since grown worse and it is feared his illness may take a serious turn ere his parents' return.

Jas. Meehan Jr. went to St. Paul Monday night to meet his wife and son who were on their way from Wisconsin. The family arrived here yesterday morning, and ye editor has resumed his accustomed smile.

W. A. Schreiter got the heavy fine of $100 for selling liquor without a license. The circumstances of the case were all against such a verdict, but for some reason, best understood by the county attorney, this availed him nothing.

As the Christmas-tide approaches we behold written in brightness above its crest the words "Prosperity and Happiness." They dwell in the land this year, and ride the tides that flow, bringing their presence home to the hearts of the million.

The committee of St. Joseph's fair have decided to hold the bazar in the Holmes block. Opera hall was deemed unsafe for the large crowds that are present at the fairs, and an inspection of the foundation confirmed the accuracy of their apprehensions.

Every line of business in the city is flourishing. Every business man and every farmer who were shaky financially have been placed upon their feet by the bounteous crops and consequent prosperity. Confidence in every branch of business is revived, and the tottering, shaky pace of commerce has been superseded by firm elasticity.

The fall of snow last night insures grandsleighing.

The Park Rapids correspondent of the Minneapolis Journal says: Rev. Fr. Balluff, of Duluth, has been appointed to take charge of the Catholic church here. The Catholics will complete their church and also build a parsonage when spring opens.

Will. P. Crawford arrived Tuesday morning from Hitchcock, S. D., to spend the holidays. Will is holding a nice position in Hitchcock, being principal of the schools there, and is meeting with the success his activity and ambition merit.

It is generally supposed that the fair sex do the soundest slumbering, for "the guiltless mind is the one at rest." But Monday morning it appears in all cases it was the ladies in the household who heard the first clap of the bell. The only way we can account for it is because Monday is washday

Great Scott! Just think of it—Triplets! That is what Dr. O'Keef reports occurred at the home of Jacob Nelson, when his wife presented him with two fine girls and a boy all well and hearty. And still the snow and blizzard goes on and Jake takes all serenely, and as a matter of course.- Minto Journal.

If ever anyone had "a warm reception" upon returning home, it was Doc Lemieux Tuesday morning. The Doctor arrived home from a trip to Terrebonne just as the fire at Wells' had gotten under good headway; and, coming from the south, from which direction the building was obscured, thought it was his residence.

When Charles H. Cramp, the famous shipbuilder, returned from a recent visit to Europe, he was reported as saying that the highest class of ships can now be built in America at as low prices as on the Clyde, the Mersey or the Thames. He will contribute to the January number of the North American Review an erticle maintaining this position, and supporting it with many interesting facts.

The News has a Christmas offer: The Cosmopolitan Magazine, monthly, for one year. the News for one year and General Grant's Memoirs, for $4.50. The Memoirs are the Original edition that sold for $7. The same binding. The Cosmopolitan Magazine is a first class publication—like the Century Magazine. The News is your local paper—that's enough. The regular subscription price of the Cosmopolitan is $3.00. Now think about it, ye who like literature.

John B. Demarais called at the News office Monday, for a social chat, and informed us that he was so encouraged with results this year that he purchased an additional 160 acres, known as the Fournet place, which lies south of and adjoins his farm. The price paid was $1,300. John is perfectly satisfied with the results of farming. His harvest this year was 2,200 bushels of wheat, 2,200 bushels of oats and 100 bushels of barley. J. B. gets along without hired help, having the assistance of two grown up sons.

Sunday the committees of St. Mary's churches met and made arrangements with Rev. Fr. Arpin as pastor of both parishes. The reverand gentleman will reside in St. Joseph's parsonage. Mass will be celebrated in both churches each Sunday, high and low mass every alternate Sabbath. The arrangements are perfectly satisfactory to both parishes, and might have been made with profit years ago. Rev. Arpin delivered a fine address in English, Sunday. He has acquired fluency in English with wonderful dexterity.

St. Joseph's church fair opens at the opera house Monday, and will continue the 29th and 30th, and possibly longer if there is a demand. The fair committee is as follows: Mrs. Isajah Marchildon, president; Geo. La Bissionere, treasurer; and Miss Victoria La Freniere, secretary. Supper will be served each evening at a seasonable time. Mrs. P. G. Falardeau has been prevailed upon to favor those in attendance with vocal music each evening. The contests for different prizes will be lively, as follows: for gold watch Messrs. Peter Paradis and Ferdinand Legacy; for silk dress, Misses Elodia Bray and Mattie Gervais; for castors, Mesdames Moes Verboncouer and R. Gagnon; for doll, Victoria Paul and Elodia Cyr. There will be a large list of articles on sale.

Make a50c purchase at the Drug and and Jewelry Store and get a nice present free.

Flack the Jeweler.

DR PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

Mr. Allerd has taken a position as clerk at H. M.Kaus' store.

James Duffy is a guest of his sister Mrs. L. A. Kaufer.

A brother of the Mead boys is visiting them over the holidays.

Comr. Demers is superintending repairs on theRed Lake river bridge.

Timber for the G. N. bridge over the Red Lake river arrived this week. Construction progresses.

Jas. C. O'Brien arrived in the city yesterday morning from Park Rapids. He has been on the White Earth reservation with the commissioners appointed to estimate the amount of pine contained in the forty acre tracts surveyed. He will return after the holidays. Jim likes to spend such occasions at Red Lake Falls.

This evening the Christmas Eve celebration will be held at the Presbyterian church. A special program has been arranged, and it will be endeavored to mingle the spirit of christianity with genuine happiness, a natural combination. Santa Claus will be present to disperse gifts to the children and grown folk as well and no doubt Rev, McCormack will entertain with a well chosen address.

Boys will be boys, but not everyone knows how to manage them; but if you wish some practical, common sense suggestions, read the article on the subject published in the January number of Demorest's Family Magazine, that ideal publication which bears out to the full the promise of its name. The January number contains a genuine holiday feast, and this splendid menu, with variation, is furnished twelve times a year, for the subscription price of $2. Published by W. Jennings Domorest, 15 East 14th St., New York City.

For every dollar purchase you make at the Drug and Jewelry Store you will receive a 25c present.

Best horseshoeing done at Findeisen's.

Dolls, Dolls, Dolls, at Schreiter's drug store.

Everything in holiday goods at Schreiters' drug store.

More new goods just received at the Drug and Jewelry Store.

The largest and best assorted line of holiday goods at Schreiter's.

For every 50c purchase at my store you will receie a 10c present.

Flack the Jeweler.

All kinds of COAL for sale at Hoskin's elevator.

32. W. T. Spillane.

Buy your candy, nuts, figs and popcorn of Flack the Jeweler. A fine new stock just received.

Grand display of holiday goods in Clocks and Silverware at Schreiter's.

O My! Those beautiful Dolls at the Drug and Jewelry Store are just *too sweet* for anything.

You will find a nice line of stoves including Radiant Home, Early Breakfast and Charter Oak at Hunts.

Give us a chance to show you our holiday goods and quote prices. We carry all the latest novelties

W. A. Schreiter.

Buy your holiday goods of Flack the Jeweler and get a nice present with every 50c purchase.

The largest stock of tin and wood toys in Eastern Polk county sold very cheap at Schreiter's drug store.

At S. Elstad's blacksmith shop near the depot, you can get guaranteed work. First-class horse shoing by an old experienced workman.

If you want a sewing machine be sure and examine Hunt's. He carries the Domestic, Favorite and American No. 7. Prices or terms to suit.

Team of working horses for sale. Weight 12 and 14 hundred. P. & J. Meehan. Red Lake Falls, Minn. Apply at the lumber yards.

Buy your presents at the Drug and Jewelry Store and gladden the hearts of your father, mother, sister, brother or sweetheart.

Conversation cards, card games, authors and lotos at Schreiters.

Mat Skala's place on Broadway stil retains its popularity, and not without reason—Mat has dexterity and tact. A full stock of wines, liquors and cigars. When in need of liquors for medicinal purposes.

Horseowners, Take Notice.

At the request of many of my customers I have secured the services of a first class horse shoer and respectfully solicit a share of your patronage. First class work guaranteed.

Wm. Findeisen.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retird from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. Noyes 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec 15th., 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on February 4th, 1892, viz: Toussaint Fournier H d No. 14233, for the S. ½, NE ¼ and S½ Nw¼ Sec 34. Twp 151 R 43.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Joseph Laurent, Frank St Martin, Joseph St. Martin, Henry Prudhomme, all of Terrebonne, Polk county, Minn.

dec17-jan15 Hugh Thompson, Register.

Land office at Crookston, Minn., Dec. 14th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of the U. S. land office at Crookston Minn., on February 1st, 1892, viz: Louis Lefevre, Hd 10,970, for the n½ ne¼ sec 33 and n½ nw¼ sec 34, tp 152, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz.

Isaiah Morrisette, H. Blivin, Peter Morrisette, Louis Thereau, all of Emard P. O. Polk County, Minn.

jan15 Hugh Thompson, Register.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Dec. 14th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of the U. S Land Office at Crookston Minn., on February 1st, 1892, viz: Isaiah Morrisette, hd 11,039, for the s½ se¼ sec 5, se¼ sw¼ sec 4, nw¼ nw¼ sec 9, tp 151, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Louis Lefevre, H. Blivin. Frank Vallencourt, John B. Derosier, all of Emard P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

jan 15 Hugh Thompson, Register.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Dec. 10th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of the U. S. land office at Crookston, Minn., on February 10th, 1892, viz: Charles Benoit, pre D S 11,518, for the nw¼ sec 24, twp 150, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Treffley Robidaux, Napoleon Guilmette, J. Ebert Joseph Chanpon, all of Lambert, Polk Co. Minn.

Harry Juvenville, who made Pre D. S. 11191 on the above land on May 28th, 1889, is hereby cited to appear at this office February 10th, 1892, and show cause why said proof should not be allowed and his said entry cancelled.

jan15 Hugh Thompson, Register.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
OF
THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK AT RED LAKE FALLS, IN THE STATE OF MINNESOTA AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, Dec. 2d, 1891.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	67,042.01
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	141.05
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500.00
Due from approved reserve agents	13,128.46
Due from other National Banks	1,102.89
Banking-house, furniture & fixtures	2,457.08
Other real estate and mortgages owned	629.12
Current expenses and taxes paid	682.36
Checks and other cash items	34.93
Bills of other banks	687.00
Fractional paper currency, nickles and cents	11.58
Specie	2,426.00
Legal-tender notes	4,500.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	562.50
Total	105,914.98
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	50,000.00
Surplus fund	5,000.00
Undivided profits	2,059.77
National Bank notes outstanding	11,250.00
Individual deposits subject to check	25,878.34
Demand certificates of deposit	6,061.87
Time certificates of deposit	5,290.00
Notes and bills rediscounted	375.00
Total	$105,914.98

State of Minnesota county of Polk, SS.

I, Theo. Garceau, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Theo. Garceau, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of Dec., 1891.

H. H. Zaiser, Notary Public, Polk Co. Minn.

Correct—Attest:

Joseph Smith,
Jas I. Wyer,
Frank E. Hunt } Directors

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.
(First publication Dec. 3.)

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of fifty and 25-100 dollars, interest, which became due on the twenty-first day of November 1891, which default has continued to the date of this notice, upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Luc Dumas, mortgagor, to D. S. B. Johnston Land Mortgage Company, a corporation duly incorporated and organized under the laws of the state of Minnesota, mortgagee, bearing date the twenty-first day of November, 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Polk and state of Minnesota, on the 22nd day of November, A.D. 1887, at 4:15 o'clock p. m., in book 38 of mortgages, on page 122.

Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said D. S. B. Johnston Land Mortgage Company, mortgagee, to William J. Peck, by written assignment, dated the twenty-fourth day of April, A.D. 1888, and recorded in the office of said register of deeds, on the ninth day of May, A. D. 1888, at 1 o'clock p. m., in book 36 of said mortgage records, on page 96;

And whereas, the said William J. Peck, the assignee and holder of said mortgage, has duly elected and does hereby elect to declare the whole principal sum of said mortgage due and payable at the date of this notice, under the terms and conditions of said mortgage, and the power of sale therein contained; and whereas there is actually due and claimed to be due and payable at the date of this notice the sum of six hundred fifty and 25-100 dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent per annum from the twenty-first day of November, A. D., 1891, and whereas the said power of sale has become operative, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz:

The south west quarter (sw¼) of section twenty two (22), in township one hundred forty nine (149) of range forty-five (45) containing one hundred and sixty acres, more or less, according to to the government survey thereof, in Polk counand state of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 16th day of January, 1892, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt of six hundred fifty and 25-100 dollars, and interest, and eighty-six and 45-100 dollars taxes paid by said assignee on said premises, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated December 2, 1891.

William J. Peck, Assignee of Mortgagee.
D. D. Webster Attorney for Assignee of Mortgagee, 322 Hennepin ave, Minneapolis, Minn.

State of Minnesota, county of Polk—ss.

In Probate Court, Special Term, Dec. 5th, 1891.

In the matter of the estate of Peter Bischoff, deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of Joseph Bischoff, administrator of the estate of Peter Bischoff, deceased, representing, among other things, that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining, settling and allowing the final account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to the parties entitled thereto by law.

It is ordered that said account be examined, and petition heard by this court on Monday, the 11th day of January, A. D. 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the office of the judge of probate, in the city of Crookston in said county.

And it is further ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 5th day of December, A. D. 1891.

By the Court,
oc15-29 C. M. Benson, Judge of Probate

We Greet You!

Once again! How time does fly! The echoes of last year's greeting have hardly passed away and yet in a few short weeks we shall be wishing eachother a

Merry Christmas

Another time. To men engrossed in the cares and perplexities of business the year speed by as months—but they

Can not rob us of time to welcome the holiday which was once the happiest day in the year to us, and which is so closely linked with cherished memories of childhoood and youth.

Our Holiday Offerings

Plsuh Dressing Cases, Plush Manicure sets, Silvered Dressing Cases, Plush Whisk Broom Holders, Oder and Perfume Sets, Plush Shaving Sets, Plush and Leather Paperettes, Plush and Leather cuff and Collar Boxes Albums from 50c to $6.50 each. Tin and wood Toys in endless variety. Toy Books, Story

Books

About Dec. 15th we will receive atock of Story Books, suitable for Young and Old.

China Cups and Saucers, Decorated Lamps, the Largest assortment of Dolls in Eastern Polk County. All our goods are marked in plain figures at lowest prices.

We do not add 50 per cent. to the price of goods and promise to give with every dollar's worth of goods a 25c toy.

The Sundry Holiday novelties contained in our immense stock are of course too numerous to mention. The only way to get the full benefit of all the goods is to

Call And Inspect Our Goods.

Remember the place.

The Old Reliable
Drug Store.

W. A. SCHREITER,
MAIN ST. PROPRIETOR. N ST.

LOOK HERE! : : :
Look Here!

Ovide Emard

THE CONFECTIONER HAS SOMETHING TO

Interest Everyone.

AT HIS STORE MAY BE FOUND

HOLIDAY GOODS

THAT WILL BE SURE TO PLEASE

CANDIES,
NUTS, FIGS
DATES,
ORANGES.

A LARGE, FRESH, NEW STOCK.

I wish to make especial mention Of my fine line of Xmas tree ornaments. These

Christmas TreeOrnam'ts

Comprise the entire outfit for artistical decoration. You will consult

Your own Interests

By purchasing of me.

I DON'T SELL GOODS AT COST,

But I can guarantee my prices as low as the lowest.
Don't forget I have a stock of apples that is away
Out of sight. Best apples, $4. Lower grades.

Yours Very Truly,

Ovide Emard.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

MANY RECOMMENDATIONS OFFERED TO CONGRESS.

A Careful Review of the Chilian Complications—Other Foreign Relations—Tariff Legislation—His Views on the Silver Question—Concerning Suffrage, Etc.

The Annual Document.

TO THE SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES:

The reports of the heads of the several executive departments, required by law to be submitted to me, which are herewith transmitted, and the reports of the Secretary of the Treasury and the Attorney General, made directly to Congress, furnish a comprehensive view of the administrative work of the last fiscal year relating to internal affairs. It would be of great advantage if these reports could have an attentive perusal by every member of Congress, and by all who take an interest in public affairs. Such a perusal could not fail to excite a high appreciation of the vast labor and conscientious effort which are given to the conduct of our civil administration.

The reports will I believe, show that every question has been approached, considered and decided from the standpoint of public duty and upon considerations affecting the public interests alone. Again I invite to every branch of the service the attention and scrutiny of Congress.

The work of the State Department during the last year has been characterized by an unusual number of important negotiations and by diplomatic results of a notable and highly beneficial character. Among these are the reciprocal trade arrangements which have been concluded, in the exercise of the powers conferred by section 3 of the Tariff law, with the Republic of Brazil, with Spain for its West India possessions, and with San Domingo. Like negotiations with other countries have been much advanced, and it is hoped that before the close of the year further definite trade arrangements of great value will be concluded.

In view of the reports which had been received as to the diminution of the seal herds in the Behring Sea, I deemed it wise to propose to her Majesty's Government in February last that an agreement for a closed season should be made, pending the negotiations which then seemed to be approaching a favorable conclusion. After much correspondence, and delays for which this Government was not responsible, an agreement was reached and signed on the 15th of June, by which Great Britain undertook, from that date and until May 1, 1892, to prohibit the killing by her subjects of seals in the Behring Sea, and the Government of the United States during the same period to enforce its existing prohibition against pelagic sealing, and to limit the catch by the Fur Seal Company upon the island to 7,500 skins. If this agreement could have been reached earlier, in response to the strenuous endeavors of this Government, it would have been more effective; but, coming as late as it did, it unquestionably resulted in greatly diminishing the destruction of the seals by the Canadian sealers.

In my last annual message I stated that the basis of arbitration proposed by her Majesty's Government for the adjustment of the long-pending controversy as to the seal fisheries was not acceptable. I am glad now to be able to announce that terms satisfactory to this Government have been agreed upon and that an agreement as to arbitrators is all that is necessary to the completion of the convention.

Provision should be made for a joint demarcation of the frontier line between Canada and the United States wherever required by the increasing border settlements, and especially for the exact location of the water boundary in the straits and rivers.

I should have been glad to announce some favorable disposition of the boundary dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela, touching the western frontier of British Guiana, but the friendly efforts of the United States in that direction have thus far been unavailing. This Government will continue to express its concern at any appearance of foreign encroachment on territories long under the administrative control of American states.

The law of the last Congress providing a system of inspection for our meats intended for export and clothing the President with power to exclude foreign products from our market in case the country sending them should perpetuate unjust discriminations against any product of the United States, placed this Government in a position to effectively urge the removal of such discriminations against our meats. It is gratifying to be able to state that Germany, Denmark, Italy, Austria and France, in the order named, have opened their ports to inspected American pork products. The removal of these restrictions in every instance was asked for and given solely upon the ground that we had now provided a meat inspection that should be accepted as adequate to the complete removal of the dangers, real or fancied, which had been previously urged. The State Department, our Ministers abroad and the Secretary of Agriculture have co-operated with unflagging and intelligent zeal for the accomplishment of this great result. The outlines of an agreement have been reached with Germany looking to equitable trade concessions in consideration of the continued free importation of her sugars, but the time has not yet arrived when this correspondence can be submitted to Congress.

The recent political disturbances in the republic of Brazil have excited regret and solicitude. The information we possessed was too meager to enable us to form a satisfactory judgment of the causes leading to the temporary assumption of supreme power by President Fonseca; but this Government did not fail to express to him its anxious solicitude for the peace of Brazil and for the maintenance of the free political institutions which had recently been established there, nor to offer our advice that great moderation should be observed in the clash of parties and the contest for leadership. These counsels were received in the most friendly spirit, and the latest information is that constitutional government has been re-established without bloodshed.

The lynching at New Orleans in March last of eleven men of Italian nativity by a mob of citizens was a most deplorable and discreditable incident. It did not, however, have its origin in any general animosity to the Italian people, nor in any disrespect to the Government of Italy, with which our relations were of the most friendly character. The fury of the mob was directed against these men as the supposed participants or accessories in the murder of a city officer. I do not allude to this as mitigating in any degree this offense against law and humanity, but only as affecting the international questions which grew out of it. It was represented by the Italian Minister that several of those whose lives had been taken by the mob were Italian subjects, and a demand was made for the punishment of the participants and for an indemnity to the families of those who were killed. It is to regretted that the manner in which these claims were presented was not such as to promote a calm discussion of the questions involved; but this may well be attributed to the excitement and indignation which the crime naturally evoked. The views of this government as to its obligations to foreigners domiciled here were fully stated in the correspondence, as well as its purpose to make an investigation of the affair with a view to determine whether there were present any circumstances that could, under such rules of duty as we had indicated, create an obligation upon the United States. The temporary absence of a Minister Plenipotentiary of Italy at this capital has retarded the further correspondence, but it is not doubted that a friendly conclusion is attainable.

Some suggestions growing out of this unhappy incident are worthy the attention of Congress. It would, I believe, be entirely competent for Congress to make offenses against the treaty rights of foreigners domiciled in the United States cognizable in the Federal courts. This has not, however, been done, and the Federal officers and courts have no power in such cases to intervene either for the protection of a foreign citizen or for the punishment of his slayers. It seems to me to follow in this state of law that officers of the State charged with police and judicial powers in such cases must, in the consideration of international questions, growing out of such incidents, be regarded in such sense as Federal agents as to make this Government answerable for their acts in cases where it would be answerable if the United States had used its constitutional power to define and punish crimes against treaty rights.

The Chilian Complications.

The civil war in Chili, which began in January last, was continued, but fortunately with infrequent and not important armed collisions, until August 28, when the Congressional forces landed near Valparaiso, and after a bloody engagement captured that city. President Balmaceda at once recognized that his cause was lost, and provisional government was speedily established by the victorious party. Our Minister was promptly directed to recognize and put himself in communication with this government as it should have established its de facto character, which was done. During the pendency of this civil contest frequent indirect appeals were made to this Government to extend belligerent rights to the insurgents and to give audience to their representatives. This was declined, and that policy was pursued throughout which this Government, when wrenched by civil war so strenuously insisted upon on the part of European nations.

The Itata, an armed vessel commanded by a naval officer of the insurgent fleet, manned by its sailors and with soldiers on board, was seized under process of the United States Court at San Diego, Cal., for a violation of our neutrality laws. While in the custody of an officer of the court, the vessel was forcibly wrested from his control and put to sea. It would have been inconsistent with the dignity and self-respect of this Government not to have insisted that the Itata should be returned to San Diego to abide the judgment of the court. This was so clear to the Junta of the Congressional party, established at Iquique, that, before the arrival of the Itata at that port, the Secretary of Foreign Relations of the Provisional Government addressed to Rear Admiral Brown, commanding the United States naval forces, a communication, from which the following is an extract:

"The Provisional Government has learned by the cablegrams of the Associated Press that the transport Itata, detained at San Diego by order of the United States for taking on board munitions of war, and in possession of the marshal, left the port carrying on board this official, who was landed at a point near the coast, and thus continued her voyage. If this news be correct, this Government would deplore the conduct of the Itata, and as an evidence that it is not disposed to support or agree to the infraction of the laws of the United States, the undersigned takes advantage of the personal relations you have been good enough to maintain with him since your arrival in this port to declare to you that as soon as she is within reach of our orders this Government will put the Itata, with the arms and munitions she took on board in San Diego, at the disposition of the United States."

A trial in the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of California has recently resulted in a decision holding, among other things, that, inasmuch as the Congressional party had not been recognized as a belligerent, the acts done in its interest could not be a violation of our neutrality laws. From this judgment the United States has appealed, not that the condemnation of the vessel is a matter of importance, but that we may know what the present state of our law is; for, if this construction of the statute is correct, there is obvious necessity for revision and amendment.

During the progress of the war in Chili this Government tendered its good offices to bring about a peaceful adjustment, and it was at one time hoped that a good result might be reached; but in this we were disappointed.

The instructions to our naval officers and to our Minister at Santiago, from the first to the last of this struggle, enjoined upon them the most impartial treatment and absolute non-interference. I am satisfied that these instructions were observed and that our representatives were always watchful to use their influence impartially in the interest of humanity, and on more than one occasion did so effectively. We could not forget, however, that this Government was in diplomatic relations with the then established Government of Chili, as it is now in such relations with the successor of that Government. I am quite sure that President Montt, who has, under circumstances of promise for the peace of Chili, been installed as President of that Republic, will not desire that, in the unfortunate event of any revolt against his authority, the policy of this Government should be other than that which we have recently observed.

No official complaint of the conduct of our Minister or our naval officers during the struggle has been presented to this Government, and it is a matter of regret that so many of our people have given ear to unofficial charges and complaints that manifestly had their origin in rival interests and in a wish to pervert the relations of the United States with Chili.

The collapse of the government of Balmaceda brought about a condition which is unfortunately too familiar in the history of the Central and South American States. With the overthrow of the Balmaceda Government, he and many of his councillors and officers became at once fugitives for their lives and appealed to the commanding officers of the foreign naval vessels in the harbor of Valparaiso and to the resident foreign ministers at Santiago for asylum. This asylum was freely given, according to my information, by the naval vessels of several foreign powers and by several of the legations at Santiago.

The American Minister, as well as his colleagues, acting upon the impulses of humanity, extended asylum to political refugees whose lives were in peril. I have not been willing to direct the surrender of such of these persons as are still in the American Legation without suitable conditions.

It is believed that the Government of Chili is not in a position, in view of the precedents with which it has been connected, to broadly deny the right of asylum, and the correspondence has not thus far presented any such denial. The treatment of our Minister for a time was such as to call for a decided protest, and it was very gratifying to observe that unfriendly measures, which were undoubtedly the result of the prevailing excitement, were at once rescinded or suitably relaxed.

On the 16th of October an event occurred in Valparaiso so serious and tragic in its circumstances and results as to very justly excite the indignation of our people and to call for prompt and decided action on the part of this Government. A considerable number of the sailors of the United States steamship Baltimore, then in the harbor of Valparaiso, being upon shore leave and unarmed, were assaulted by armed men nearly simultaneously in different localities in the city.

One petty officer was killed outright and seven or eight seamen were seriously wounded, one of whom has since died.

So far as I have yet been able to learn no other explanation of this bloody work has been suggested than that it had its origin in hostility to these men as sailors of the United States, wearing the uniform of their government, and not in any individual act or personal animosity. The attention of the Chilian government was at once called to this affair, and a statement of the facts obtained by the investigation we had conducted was submitted, accompanied by a request to be advised of any other or qualifying facts in the possession of the Chilian government that might tend to relieve this affair of the appearance of an insult to this Government. The Chilian government was also advised that if such qualifying facts did not exist this Government could confidently expect full and prompt reparation.

It is to be regretted that the reply of the Secretary of Foreign Affairs of the provisional government was couched in an offensive tone. To this no response has been made. Our Government is now awaiting the result of an investigation which has been conducted by the Criminal Court at Valparaiso. It is reported unofficially that the investigation is about completed, and it is expected that the result will soon be communicated to this Government, together with some adequate and satisfactory response to the note by which the attention of Chili was called to this incident.

If these just expectations should be disappointed or further needless delay intervene, I will, by a special message, bring this matter again to the attention of Congress for such action as may be necessary. The entire correspondence with the Government of Chili will at an early day be submitted to Congress.

Other Foreign Relations.

I renew the recommendation of my special message dated January 16, 1890, for the adoption of the necessary legislation to enable this Government to apply in the case of Sweden and Norway the same rule in respect to the levying of tonnage dues as was claimed and secured to the shipping of the United States in 1828 under Article 8 of the treaty of 1827.

The adjournment of the Senate without action on the pending acts for the suppression of the slave traffic in Africa, and for the reform of the revenue tariff of the Independent State of the Congo left this Government unable to exchange those acts on the date fixed, July 2, 1891. A modus vivendi has been concluded by which the power of the Congo state to levy duties on imports is left unimpaired, and, by agreement of all the signatories to the general slave trade act, the time for the exchange of ratifications on the part of the United States has been extended to Feb. 2, 1892.

The late outbreak against foreigners in various parts of the Chinese Empire has been the cause of deep concern in view of the numerous establishments of our citizens in the interior of that country. This Government can do no less than insist upon a continuance of the protective and punitory measures which the Chinese Government has heretofore applied. No effort will be omitted to protect our citizens peaceably sojourning in China, but recent unofficial information indicates that what was at first regarded as an outbreak of mob violence against foreigners has assumed the larger form of an insurrection against public order. The Chinese Government has declined to receive Mr. Blair as the Minister of the United States on the ground that, as participant, while a Senator, in the enactment of the existing legislation against the introduction of Chinese laborers, he has become unfriendly and objectionable to China. I have felt constrained to point out to the Chinese government the untenableness of this position, which seems to rest as much on the unacceptability of our legislation as on that of the person chosen, and which if admitted, would practically debar the selection of any representative so long as the existing laws remain in force.

You will be called upon to consider the expediency of making special provision by law for temporary admission of some Chinese artisans and laborers in connection with the exhibit of Chinese industries at the approaching Columbian Exposition. I regard it as desirable that the Chinese exhibit be facilitated in every proper way.

The death of King Kalakaua in the United States afforded occasion to testify our friendship for Hawaii by conveying the King's body to his own land in a naval vessel with all honors. The Government of his successor, Queen Liliuokalani, is seeking to promote closer commercial relations with the United States.

This Government has found a reason to express in a friendly spirit, but with much earnestness, to the government of the Czar, its serious concern because of the harsh measures now being enforced against the Hebrews in Russia. The immigration of these people to the United States—many other countries being closed to them—is largely increasing, and is likely to assume proportions which may make it difficult to find homes and employment for them here, and to seriously affect the labor market.

The annual report of the Maritime Canal Company of Nicaragua shows that much costly and necessary preparatory work has been done during the year in the construction of shops, railroad tracks and harbor piers and breakwaters, and that the work in the canal's construction has made some progress.

I deem it to be a matter of the highest concern to the United States that this canal connecting the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans and giving us water communication between our ports on these two great seas should be speedily constructed, and at the smallest practicable limit of cost.

International Copyright.

International copyright has been secured, in accordance with the conditions of the act of March 3, 1891, with Belgium, France, Great Britain and the British possessions, and Switzerland, the laws of these countries permitting to our citizens the benefit of copyright on substantially the same basis as to their own citizens or subjects. With Germany a special convention has been negotiated upon this subject, which will bring that country within the reciprocal benefits of our legislation.

Tariff Legislation.

The general interest in the operations of the Treasury Department has been much augmented during the last year by reason of the conflicting predictions, which accompanied and followed the tariff and other legislation of the last Congress affecting the revenues, as to the results of this legislation upon the treasury and upon the country.

It is not my purpose to enter at any length into a discussion of the effects of the legislation to which I have referred; but a brief examination of the statistics of the Treasury and a general glance at the state of business throughout the country will, I think, satisfy any impartial inquirer that its results have disappointed the evil prophecies of its opponents and in a large measure realized the hopeful predictions of its friends. During the twelve months from October 1, 1890, to September 30, 1891, the total value of our foreign commerce (imports and exports) was $1,747,8[illegible]6,406, which was the largest of any year in the history of the United States. The largest in any previous year was in 1890, when our commerce amounted to $1,647,139,093, and the last year exceeds this enormous aggregate by over one hundred millions. The average annual value of the imports of merchandise for the ten years from 1881 to 1890 was $692,186,522, and during the year ending Sept. 30, 1891, this annual average was exceeded by $132,528,469.

The value of free imports during the twelve months ending Sept. 30, 1891, was $118,092,387 more than the value of free imports during the corresponding twelve months of the preceding year, and there was during the same period a decrease of $106,846,508 in the value of imports of dutiable merchandise. The percentage of merchandise admitted free of duty during the year to which I have referred, the first under the new tariff, was 48.18, while during the preceding twelve months, under the old tariff, the percentage was 34.27, an increase of 13.91 per cent. If we take the six months ending Sept. 30 last, which covers the time during which sugars have been admitted free of duty, the per cent. of value of merchandise imported free of duty is found to be 55.27, which is a larger percentage of free imports than during any prior fiscal year in the history of the Government.

If we return to exports of merchandise the statistics are full of gratification. The value of such exports of merchandise for the twelve months ending September 30, 1891, was $923,091,135, while for the corresponding previous twelve months it was $860,177,115, an increase of $62,914,021, which is nearly three times the average increase of exports of merchandise during any year in the history of the Government. The increase in the value of exports of agricultural products during the year referred to over the corresponding twelve months of the prior year was $45,846,197, while the increase in the value of exports of manufactured products was $16,838,240.

There is certainly nothing in the condition of trade, foreign or domestic, there is certainly nothing in the condition of our people of any class, to suggest that the existing tariff and revenue legislation bears oppressively upon the people, or retards the commercial development of the nation.

I think there are conclusive evidences that the new tariff has created several great industries which will, within a few years, give employment to several hundred thousand American workingmen and women. In view of the somewhat overcrowded condition of the labor market of the United States, every patriotic citizen should rejoice at such a result.

Receipts and Expenditures.

The report of the Secretary of the Treasury shows that the total receipts of the Government, from all sources, for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1891, were $458,544,233.03, while the expenditures for the same period were $421,304,470.46, leaving a surplus of $37,239,762.57. The receipts of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1892, actual and estimated, are $433,000,000 and the expenditures $409,000,000. For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1893, the estimated receipts are $455,336,350 and the expenditures $441,300,093.

Silver as Currency.

Under the law of July 14, 1890, the Secretary of the Treasury has purchased since Aug. 13 during the fiscal year, 48,393,113 ounces of silver bullion at an average cost of $1.045 per ounce. The highest price paid during the year was $1.2025, and the lowest $0.9636. In exchange for this silver bullion there have been issued $50,577,498 of the treasury notes authorized by the act. The ablest advocates of free coinage in the last Congress were most confident in their prediction that the purchase by the Government required by the law would at once bring the price of silver to $1.2929 per ounce, which would make the bullion value of a dollar 100 cents and hold it there. The prophecies of the anti-silver men of disasters to result from the coinage of $2,000,000 per month were not wider from the mark. The friends of free silver are not agreed, I think, as to the causes that brought their hopeful predictions to naught. Some facts are known. The exports of silver from London to India during the first nine months of this calendar year fell off over 20 per cent., or $17,202,730 compared with the same months of the preceding year. The exports of domestic silver bullion from this country, which had averaged for the last ten years over $17,000,000, fell in the last fiscal year to $13,797,391; while, for the first time in recent years, the imports of silver into this country exceeded the exports by the sum of $2,745,365. In the previous year the net exports of silver from the United States amounted to $8,545,455. The production of the United States increased from 50,000,000 ounces in 1889 to 54,500,000 in 1890. The Government is now buying and putting aside annually 54,000,000 ounces, which, allowing for 7,140,000 ounces of new bullion used in the arts, is 6,640,000 more than our domestic product available for coinage. I hope the depression in the price of silver is temporary and that a further trial of this legislation will more favorably affect it.

I am still of the opinion that the free coinage of silver under existing conditions would disastrously affect our business interests at home and abroad. We could not hope to maintain an equality in the purchasing power of the gold and silver dollar in our own markets, and in foreign trade the stamp gives no added value to the bullion contained in coins. The producers of the country, the farmers and laborers, have the highest interest that every dollar, paper or coin, issued by the government shall be as good as any other. If there is one less valuable than another its sure and constant errand will be to pay them for their toil and for their crops. The money-lender will protect himself by stipulating for payment in gold, but the laborer has never been able to do that. To place business upon a silver basis would mean a sudden and severe contraction of the currency by the withdrawal of gold and gold notes, and such an unsettling of all values as would produce a financial panic. I cannot believe that a people so strong and prosperous as ours will promote such a policy.

I believe it is the earnest desire of a great majority of the people, as it is mine, that a full coin use shall be made of silver just as soon as the co-operation of other nations can be secured and a ratio fixed that will give circulation equally to gold and silver. Bi-metalism is the desired end, and the true friends of silver will be careful not to overrun the goal and bring in silver monometalism, with its necessary attendants, the loss of our gold to Europe and the relief of the pressure there for a larger currency.

The Flow of Gold.

The exports of gold to Europe, which began in February last and continued until the close of July, aggregated over 70,000,000. The net loss of gold during the fiscal year was nearly $68,000,000. That no serious monetary disturbance resulted was most gratifying, and gave to Europe fresh evidence of the strength and stability of our financial institutions. With the movement of crops the outflow of gold has speedily stopped, and a return set in. Up to Dec. 1 we had recovered of our gold loss at the port of New York $27,854,[illegible]

The Army.

The report of the Secretary of War exhibits the results of an intelligent, progressive, and business-like administration of a department which has been too much regarded as one of mere routine. The work of securing sites for shore batteries for harbor defense and the manufacture of mortars and guns of high power to equip them have made good progress during the year.

The project of enlisting Indians received my approval. Seven companies have been completely organized, and seven more are in process of organization. The results of six months' training have more than realized the highest anticipations.

Private Land Claims.

The Judges of the Court of Private Land Claims provided for by the act of March 3, 1891, have been appointed and the court organized. It is now possible to give early relief to communities long repressed in their development by unsettled land titles, and to establish the possession and right of settlers whose lands have been rendered valueless by adverse and unfounded claims.

The Chinese Question.

The enforcement of the Treasury Department of the law prohibiting the coming of Chinese to the United States has been effective as to such as seek to land from vessels entering our ports. The result has been to divert the travel to vessels entering the ports of British Columbia, whence a passage into the United States at obscure points along the Dominion boundary is easy. The Dominion Government collects a head tax of $50 from every Chinaman entering Canada, and thus derives a considerable revenue from those who only use its ports to reach a position of advantage to evade our exclusion laws.

There seems to be satisfactory evidence that the business of passing Chinamen through Canada to the United States is organized and quite active. The Department of Justice has construed the laws to require the return of any Chinaman found to be unlawfully in this country to China as the country from which he came, notwithstanding the fact that he came by way of Canada. This construction robs the law of all effectiveness, and I recommend such legislation as will remedy defects in the law.

The Postal Service.

In the report of the Postmaster General some very gratifying results are exhibited and many betterments of the service suggested. Ocean mail postoffices have been established upon the steamers of the North German Lloyd and Hamburg Lines, saving, by the distribution on shipboard, from two to fourteen hours' time.

Eight thousand miles of new postal service have been established upon railroads, the car distribution to substations in the great cities have been increased about 12 per cent., while the percentage of errors in distribution has, during the past year, been reduced over one-half.

An appropriation was given by the last Congress for the purpose of making some experiments in free delivery in the smaller cities and towns. The results of those experiments have been so satisfactory that the Postmaster General recommends, and I concur in the recommendation, that the free delivery system be at once extended to towns of 5,000 population. It is not just that the farmer who receives his mail at a neighboring town should not only be compelled to send to the postoffice for it, but also to pay considerable rent for a box in which to place it or to wait his turn at a general delivery window, while the city resident has his mail brought to his door. I also recommend the extension of the money order system.

The Navy.

The report of the Secretary of the Navy shows a gratifying increase of new naval vessels in commission. When it is recollected that the work of building a modern navy was only initiated in 1883, that our naval constructors and ship-builders were practically without experience in the construction of large iron or steel ships, the progress that has been made is highly satisfactory. I commend to your favorable consideration the recommendations of the Secretary, who has, I am sure, given to them most conscientious study. There should be no hesitation in promptly completing a navy of the best modern type, large enough to enable this country to display its flag in all seas for the protection of its citizens and of its extending commerce.

Utah and Polygamy.

The legislation of Congress for the repression of polygamy has, after years of resistance on the part of the Mormons, at last brought them to the conclusion that resistance is unprofitable and unavailing. The power of Congress over this subject should not be surrendered until we have satisfactory evidence that the people of the State to be created would exercise the exclusive power of the State over this subject in the same way. The question is not whether these people now obey the laws of Congress against polygamy, but rather would they make, enforce and maintain such laws themselves if absolutely free to regulate the subject? We cannot afford to experiment with this subject, for when a State is once constituted the act is final, and any mistake irretrievable.

Alaska.

I recommend that provision be made for the organization of a simple form of town government in Alaska with power to regulate such matters as are usually in the States under municipal control.

Department of Agriculture.

If the establishment of the Department of Agriculture was regarded by any one as a mere concession to the unenlightened demand of a worthy class of people, that impression has been most effectually removed by the great results already attained. Its home influence has been very great in disseminating agricultural and horticultural information; in stimulating and directing a further diversification of crops; in detecting and eradicating diseases of domestic animals; and, more than all, in the close and informal contact which it has established and maintains with the farmers and stock-raisers of the whole country. Every request for information has had prompt attention and every suggestion merited consideration. The scientific corps of the department is of a high order, and is pushing its investigations with method and enthusiasm.

The inspection by this department of cattle and pork products intended for shipment abroad has been the basis of the success which has attended our efforts to secure the removal of the restrictions maintained by the European governments. It is particularly fortunate that the increased demand for food products, resulting from the removal of the restrictions upon our meats and from the reciprocal trade arrangements to which I have referred, should have come at a time when the agricultural surplus is so large. Without the help thus derived, lower prices would have prevailed. The Secretary of Agriculture estimates that the restrictions upon the importation of our pork products into Europe lost us a market for $20,000,000 worth of these products annually.

The grain crop of this year was the largest in our history, 50 per cent. greater than that of last year, and yet the new markets that have been opened and the larger demand resulting from short crops in Europe, have sustained prices to such an extent that the enormous surplus of meats and breadstuffs will be marketed at good prices bringing relief and prosperity to an industry that was much depressed. The value of the grain crop of the United States is estimated by the Secretary to be this year five hundred million dollars more than last; of meats, one hundred and fifty millions more; and of all products of the farm, seven hundred millions more. It is not inappropriate, I think, here to suggest that our satisfaction in the contemplation of this marvelous addition to the national wealth is unclouded by any suspicion of the currency by which it is measured and in which the farmer is paid for the product of his fields.

Civil Service.

The report of the Civil Service Commission should receive the careful attention of the opponents, as well as the friends, of this reform. The commission invites a personal inspection of its records and methods. The efforts of the several executive departments have been directed to establish at once an efficiency record as the basis of a comparative rating of the clerks within the classified service, with a view to placing promotions therein upon the basis of merit. I am confident that such a record, fairly kept and open to the inspection of those interested, will powerfully stimulate the work of the departments and will be accepted by all as placing the troublesome matter of promotions upon a just basis. I recommend that the appropriations for the Civil Service Commission be made adequate to the increased work of the next fiscal year.

Protection for Railroad Employes.

I have twice before urgently called the attention of Congress to the necessity of legislation for the protection of the lives of railroad employes, but nothing has yet been done. During the year ending June 30, 1890, 369 brakemen were killed and 7,841 maimed while engaged in coupling cars. The total number of railroad employes killed during the year was 2,451, and the number injured 22,390. This is a cruel and largely a needless sacrifice. A law requiring of every railroad engaged in interstate commerce the equipment each year of a given per cent. of its freight cars with automatic couplers and air brakes to be used would very soon and very greatly reduce the present fearful death rate among railroad employes.

Constitutional Amendment Suggested.

The method of appointment by the States of Electors of President and Vice President has recently attracted renewed interest by reason of a departure by the State of Michigan from the method which had become uniform in all the States. Prior to 1832 various methods had been used by the different States, and even by the same State. After a full test of other methods, without important division or dissent in any State and without any purpose of party advantage, as we must believe the practice of all the states was brought into harmony. That this concurrence should now by broken is, I think, an unfortunate and even threatening episode, and one that may well suggest whether the States that still give their approval to the old and prevailing methods ought not to secure by a constitutional amendment, a practice which has had the approval of all. The recent Michigan legislation provides for choosing what are popularly known as the Congressional Electors for President by Congressional districts, and the two Senatorial Electors by districts created for that purpose. This legislation was, of course, accompanied by a new Congressional apportionment, and the two statutes bring the electoral vote of the State under the influence of the gerrymander.

These gerrymanders for Congressional purposes are in most cases buttressed by a gerrymander of the legislative districts, thus making it impossible for a majority of the legal voters of the State to correct the apportionment and to equalize the Congressional representation of all the districts. A minority rule is established that only a political convulsion can overthrow. I have recently been advised that in one county of a certain State three districts for the election of members of the Legislature are constituted as follows: One has 65,000 population, one 15,000, and one 10,000, while in another county, detached non-contiguous sections have been united to make a legislative district. These methods have already found effective application to the choice of Senators and Representatives in Congress, and now an evil start has been made in the direction of applying them to the choice by the States of Electors of President and Vice President. If this is accomplished we shall then have three great departments of the Government in the grasp of the "gerrymander," the legislative and the executive directly and the judiciary indirectly through the power of appointment.

An election implies a body of electors electors having prescribed qualifications—each of whom has an equal status and influence in determining the result. So when the Constitution provides that each State shall appoint (elect) in such manner as the Legislature thereof may direct, a number of electors, etc., an unrestricted power was not given to the Legislatures in the selection of the methods to be used. "A republican form of government" is guaranteed by the Constitution to each State, and the power given by the same instrument to the legislatures of the States to prescribe methods for the choice, by the State, of electors, must be exercised under that limitation. The essential features of such a government are the right of the people to choose their own officers and the nearest practicable equality of value in the suffrages given in determining that choice.

Nothing just now is more important than to provide every guarantee for the absolutely fair and free choice by an equal suffrage, with the respective States, of all the officers of the National Government, whether that suffrage is applied directly, as in the choice of members of the House of Representatives, or indirectly, as in the choice of Senators and electors of President. Respect for public officers and obedience to the law will not cease to be the characteristics of our people until our elections cease to declare the will of majorities fairly ascertained, without fraud, suppression, or gerrymander.

All the States have, acting freely and separately, determined that the choice of elections by a general ticket is the wisest and safest method, and it would seem there could be no objection to a constitutional amendment making that method permanent. If a legislature chosen in one year upon purely local questions should, pending a Presidential contest, rescind the law for a choice upon a general ticket and provide for the choice of electors by the Legislature and this trick should determine the result, it is not too much to say that the public peace might be seriously and widely endangered.

I have alluded to the "gerrymander" as affecting the method of selecting electors of President by Congressional districts, but the primary intent and effect of this form of political robbery have relation to the selection of members of the House of Representatives. The power of Congress is ample to deal with this threatening and intolerable abuse, and to put into force such measures as will most effectually preserve the right of the people to free and equal representation.

Subsidized Railroads.

The report of the Commissioner of Railroads shows that the total debt of the subsidized railroads to the United States was, on Dec. 31, 1890, $112,512,613. A large part of this debt is now fast approaching maturity, with no adequate provision for its payment. Some policy for dealing with this debt, with a view to its ultimate collection, should be at once adopted.

Frauds Against the Suffrage.

An attempt was made in the last Congress to bring to bear the constitutional powers of the General Government for the correction of frauds against the suffrage. It is important to know whether the opposition to such measures is really rested in particular features supposed to be objectionable or includes any proposition to give to the election laws of the United States adequacy to the correction of grave and acknowledged evils. I must yet entertain the hope that it is possible to secure a calm, patriotic consideration of such constitutional or statutory changes as may be necessary to secure the choice of the officers of the Government to the people by fair appointments and free elections. I believe it would be possible to constitute a commission non-partisan in its membership, and composed of patriotic, wise and impartial men, to whom a consideration of the question of the evils connected with our election system and methods might be committed with a good prospect of securing unanimity in some plan for removing or mitigating those evils. The Constitution would permit the selection of the commission to be vested in the Supreme Court, if that method would give the best guaranty of impartiality.

While the policies of the General Government upon the tariff, upon the restoration of our merchant marine, upon river and harbor improvements and other such matters of grave and general concern are liable to be turned this way or that by the results of Congressional elections and administrative policies, sometimes involving issues that tend to peace or war, to be turned this way or that by the results of a Presidential election, there is a rightful interest in all the States and in every Congressional district that will not be deceived or silenced by the audacious pretense that the question of the right of any body of legal voters in any state, or in any Congressional district, to give their suffrages freely upon these general questions is a matter only of local concern or control. The demand that the limitation of suffrage shall be found in the law, and only there, is a just demand, and no just man should resent or resist it. My appeal is, and must continue to be, for a consultation that shall "proceed with candor, calmness and patience upon the lines of justice and humanity, not of prejudice and cruelty."

To the consideration of these very grave questions I invite not only the attention of Congress, but that of all patriotic citizens. A trust, momentous in its influence upon our people and upon the world, is for a brief time committed to us, and we must not be faithless to its first condition—the defense of the free and equal influence of the people in the choice of public officers and in the control of public affairs.

(Signed) BENJAMIN HARRISON.
EXECUTIVE MANSION, Dec. 9, 1891.

Heavy Mud Showers.

A curious phenomenon occurred in Simla recently on two successive nights. This was nothing less than a duststorm in the midst of a heavy downpour of rain, or, rather, to speak more correctly, a shower of mud. A column of dust seems to have been carried up into the higher atmosphere from the plains and to have been caught and forced down by the heavy rain. In the morning, as a result, all the plants and flowers in Simla were found to have received a thick coating of mud. There could be no doubt that the mud had been rained down, for it was freely sprinkled on plants away from the hillside and at a great height from the ground. Moreover, a deposit of mud was found in the rain gauges in various parts of the station. It is a common thing to see the atmosphere in the hills during the hot season thick with dust from the plains, carried aloft by a strong wind. But the conjunction of rain and dust is an incident of rare occurrence, of which, it is stated, there is no previous record.—*Times of India.*

Disgusting Presumption.

Father—"Now, look here, Dinnis, d'ye moind? I've told yez foive or six toimes to go to Sunday-shchool, an' if I hav' to tell yez agin I'll giv' yez a bating that yez'll rimimber to the ind of yez days."

Son—"Lay hands on me at your peril. The presumption of you foreigners is simply disgusting."—*Life.*

WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT.

Notes of the Fashions.

A pretty ulster is of chenille cloth in black and white, with the hood and cape lined in black velvet.

Towels, especially the plain linen hemstitched ones, have taken to themselves added inches this autumn.

Pearl gray gloves with rough edges and wide black or white stitching are considered more elegant for street wear than the pure white.

Of all the shapes, the very long and perfectly round, loosely flowing cape is perhaps the most graceful. The wind will circulate rather freely beneath it, but who will care for that? It is pretty.

The watch paper weight is something of a novelty. It is more suited to a man's desk than the boudoir davenport, as it is very massive and solid. The timepiece is sunk in brass, usually a plain heavy piece with polished finish.

Fine lingerie is plainer in that it is not lace trimmed, but its cost is kept up with exquisite needlework. Fine wide frills worked at the edge by hand in French knots in red, blue, mauve, and heliotrope is a new garniture. The frills are put on very deep and full.

Yellow cloth skirts appear on French costumes made with dark brown or green princesse overdresses, slashed to the waist and edged with brown fur. The yellow skirts are nearly covered with brown or green silk Soutache, braiding with a roll of fur at the extreme edge.

How to Cut Off Artistic Corners.

No room ought to have more than two corners if you expect to have it pretty. Get rid of one by a four leaved screen, in front of which your lounge will be very much in place. I have seen a lovely corner treated in this way. The screen is covered with shirred silkaline in soft cream and wood color, the lounge is a bamboo affair with cool, thin pillows, covered with grass cloth. At the head of the lounge stands an old rosewood chest with brass handles, in which the family silver used to be kept fifty years ago. It has a few favorite books on it now and a reading lamp. The flat where you must go to admire this corner was designed by a man with a soul above closets. So the innocent looking screen conceals a lot of trunks and a length of stove-pipe. Fill up another corner with a lot of drapery, and set there a small table, covered with pictures of everyone of your family, from grandpa to the baby. Don't let a single outsider show his face there, not even if he is engaged to one of the girls. It is a pretty idea and rapidly growing in favor. Beisdes its dainty sentiment it is a great sourse of conversation and will draw pleasant remarks from the most impossible visitor. There is pretty sure to be a door in the third corner, so don't pay any attention to it, but put your easiest chair in number four, and, if by a window, it will be instead of an eyesore, the place of others the most desirable.

Indeed the man who can resist a girl in this season in her opera cloak of mauve plush, lined with silk to match, will be either souliess or so occupied with the hideous contrast made by his own stupid, prosaic black coat and white shirt front that he wants to go away on a vacation until some kind brave soul inaugurates for men a style of dress that will be more artistic and suited to the sumptuousness of the girl he elects to escort. Of course, this means velvet coats, satin waistcoat, delicious lace frills that seem to breathe fourth the courtly grace that has become a dead letter in the days of modern attire. He will also have to don knee breeches and wear jeweled shoe buckles. I leave the suggistion to work. What man has the courage or artistic sense to take up the gauntlet?

Balzac, the keenert anatomist of woman, says that in a woman's selection of color is to be found the keynote of her character. If you have courage you may change your favorite hue if it contains too much self betrayal, after you read that he thinks the woman perfers orange or green is quarrelsome. Those who sport yellow hats or who go clad in black without cause are not to be trusted. White should indicate coquetry. Gentle and thoughtful women prefer pink. Pearl gray is the color of women who consider themselves unfortunate. Lilac is the shade particularly affected by over ripe beauties; therefore, according to Balzac, lilac hats are mostly worn by mothers on their daughters' marriage day and by women more than forty years old when they go visiting.

It may startle you a little when you come to be fitted for the gown to be told that you must get rid of your hips this season. Of course you can't have them planed off or the bones crushed with some slight inconveniences resulting, but you can consent to have your waist that you have been squeezing in padded out a little, which will produce the straight outline now absolutely necessary to a front rank in the procession. If you are a very slim girl, so much the better—you can achieve the straight up and down look that better proportioned girls must pad out to attain and even then come in only second or third best in the walk round.

LOVE FOR A DAY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "DORA THORNE," "A DEAD HEART," "TWO KISSES," "THE FATAL LILIES," ETC.

CHAPTER X.

Mark's words cleft the sweet, spring air like a sharp arrow with a poisoned barb; they had pierced the heart that loved him, and I fell upon the grass like one dead. My heart was pierced, my whole soul crushed. There I lay in the first smart of my anguish.

For a few minutes all was darkness and oblivion; and then Mark tried to raise me.

"I have killed you, Nellie," he said, "I have killed you!"

"No," I answered, raising my white, miserable face to his; "it is worse than that. Do not touch me! Leave me!"

"I knew—I knew!" he said. "Oh, Nellie, I could have died to save you this!"

A sudden overwhelming sense of scorn for him, of loathing for myself, a hot, fierce passion of defiance and rebellion seized me. I rose to my feet; new life and new strength came to me, my whole frame vibrated with passion.

"You are what?" I cried. "Say it to me again—let me be sure that I have heard aright. You are what?"

"I am married, Nellie."

"Married! And you have been wicked enough, coward enough to let me say all that I have said! You have been mean enough to let me pour out my heart, to let me lavish my love on you! How could you? Why did you not tell me the truth the first moment you saw me? How dare you take me in your arms and kiss me when you knew all the time that you belonged to some one else?"

"Forgive me, Nellie. I can never forgive myself. I had no time to think," he said, humbly.

"I shall never respect myself again!" I cried. "And I thought that Heaven had sent you in answer to my longing and my prayers. Give me back my words of welcome; give me back my kisses. They were for a true lover, not for you. Give me back my love. Believe me, before Heaven, had I known, had I guessed or thought that you were married, not one such word should have crossed my lips!"

"I know," he said, humbly.

"You are married. Oh, I cannot believe it! You are trying me. You want to see if my love be true; you are testing my faith. You cannot be married; you could not marry any one but me!"

"Alas, Nellie, it is true!" he cried.

"True!" I flung up my arms in despair. Mark had deceived me; Mark was untrue to me; Mark, my lover, my hero, was false.

Could any shame, any degradation equal mine? I had flung my arms round his neck, I had kissed him, I had called him by every loving name that one could give to another, and he was married! His love, his caresses, belonged to some other woman, not to me. The beauty of his dark face, the memory of his love, seemed to creep into my heart again and set it on fire. Mad, passionate jealousy seized me.

"Whom have you married?" I cried. "I shall kill her if I see her! She shall not live who has stolen my love from me!"

"She did not know, Nellie," he said, speaking always in the same low tone. "She knew nothing of you. It was all my fault, dear."

Quickly as it had come, the flame of jealousy died away. The light had gone from the skies, the beauty from the glad green earth; I was alone with my desolation and my sorrow. The greatness of my loss came home to me. Mark was living and well; he was here in my sight; but we were parted for ever. No grave dug by human hands could be so deep as the one that lay between us. He was there, but no longer mine. I must love him and caress him no more. I had mourned for him as absent. I had wept for him as dead; but I had never thought of him as caring for any one else in the wide world—he had been so entirely my own.

"Nellie," he said, in a low voice, "do you know that I feel like a murderer? I have blighted the sweetest life; I have killed the truest love; I have betrayed the most loyal faith ever placed in man. Oh, love, your eyes look like those of a wounded dove; and I may not comfort you any more!"

"No, never again in this world, Mark. No comfort, no consolation, can come from you to me; and I—oh, I loved you so dearly! Since that May morning when we met beside the lilac-trees, my heart has been full of you. It has held nothing else. When I thought you dead, I consecrated my life in loving memory of you. I could have taken my love into the spirit-world pure, unchanged and untouched; while you—you are married. It is enough to make the angels weep! And now I have kissed you and poured out my love to you who are no longer free!"

The next thing I heard was the terrible sound of my own hysterical laughter breaking amid the trees. Such wild horrible laughter it was. I could not help it; I tried in vain to stop it.

"A married man!" I cried, over and over again. "A married man!" And I believed him to be my true lover Mark.

He came to me. He would not heed my passionate cries that he should not touch me. He raised me from the ground; he removed the leaves and grass from my hair; he took my hands and held them in his.

"Nellie," he said, "try to listen to me, dear. You will kill yourself if you give way like this."

Was it of any use to say that I hoped I should, of any use to struggle to free my hands from his clasp? Oh, my bruised, beating, wounded heart, it was not!

"Try, my darling, try, Nellie, for the sake of old times, to listen to me," he pleaded.

"You must not call me 'darling,'" I cried, bitter jealousy flaming in my heart again; "you have another darling now. You have some one else to love and caress and call your own.

And in some vague way I knew by the groan that came from his lips that I was still his darling, and that he did not love this other, let her be who she might. The knowledge seemed to afford me some little consolation. But it was only for one minute. Then common-sense said, "What was the love of a married man to me?

"Nellie—I will not call you 'darling' again, since it grieves you—will you try to listen to me? For the sake of old times and the old dear love, let me tell you all that has happened. You will judge me mercifully; you were always kind, and I—oh, Nellie, I am not happy! I am the most miserable man in the whole wide world. If I were happy, if I came to you in the insolence of a prosperous love, if my face were bright and my heart light, then, ah, then you would have reason to spurn me, to hate and despise me! But you have a true woman's heart, my lost love; and women are always pitiful, always merciful. Listen, Nellie, before you judge me. Mind, I am not excusing myself—even in my own eyes I am a pitiful fellow. But you will hear and judge."

The wild tumult of passion was dying down; the rapture and ecstasy of happiness, followed by the passion of despair, had exhausted me. I sat down again on the seat; my strength failed me. I leaned my head against the trunk of a tree; the wind brought the odor of the lilacs to me fresh and sweet. I grew calm with the serenity of despair. I would listen to all he had to tell me, and then rise up and go from him.

My thoughts grew confused, everything was dim and indistinct in my sight; and, when I came to the real consciousness of what was passing, Mark was bending over me, holding my hands tightly clasped in his, and speaking in a clear, low voice:

CHAPTER XI.

"When I went away, Nellie," said Mark, "I did love you with all my heart. Do you remember how my father teased us, and called my love 'lad's love?'"

"And said it would die as soon," I remarked.

"It was lad's love, Nellie, but it was honest, eager and true. You filled my heart, and I had no thought save for you. I would have given up going to India, but my father was not willing. Would to Heaven that I had! I left England, Nellie, in the hope of returning at the end of four years and making you my wife. My father's death was a blow to me. I should have come back then, but I could not throw up my appointment. I shall tell you the candid truth, Nellie; I will not hide one word, one thought from you. During the first year of my absence, I loved you as truly and dearly as ever. You were never out of my thoughts by day or by night. I lived for you. The second year—ah, Nellie, if I wound you, I wound myself more deeply!—the second year I found myself thinking more of my work. I had been promoted, and the difficulties of my profession engrossed me. I thought less of you, but I loved you just the same. I own that some little coldness crept into my letters, that at times I missed a mail; but my heart was true to you. One thing that had an evil influence over me was the constant 'chaffing' of my comrades. It was strange that the cry of 'lad's love' should be used in India as it had been in England. They laughed at the number of letters that came in your dear handwriting, Nellie. They laughed at the number of letters I sent away. They said that it was 'lad's love,' that in a few years' time I should laugh at it, that all boys suffered from it; and, though at times I blushed over it, yet my heart was always true to you, Nellie."

He stopped and looked into my miserable face. I could not keep my lips from quivering, and my eyes were heavy with unshed tears.

"Nellie," he said, "have you heard any news—anything about me?"

"Not one word since you wrote last," I replied.

"Then," he said, with some little hesitation, "you do not know what name I bear now?"

"Your own, I suppose," was my listless reply.

"Yes, my own, but it is a new one. Is it possible, Nellie, that you do not know who I am and why I am here?"

No suspicion of the truth came to me; indeed nothing was farther from my thoughts.

"How can I know?" was my impatient answer. "I have never heard any one mention your name."

He was silent for a few minutes, and then continued slowly:

"I know not which part of my story is the hardest to tell. It was in the beginning of the third year of my absence from England that a strange event happened. It was so unexpected, so bewildering, that for some time I seemed to lose my senses; and you know, Nellie, I was in many respects what my father called me—merely a lad. I was so dazzled and bewildered that I forgot all I ought to have remembered. My first thought was of you, and I ought to have written to you; but I had let two or three mails go without writing, and I intended to surprise you. I had to go to England at once, and I knew that I should reach you as soon as my letters could. I did a strangely careless thing; I left no address, forgetting that you would probably go on writing. I thought I should see you. Nellie, do you follow me? Do not look at me with such sorrowful eyes. You see that up to this time, the third year of my absence, I had done nothing specially worthy of blame. I had been shy and self-conscious about my love, when I ought to have been bolder and more courageous. I had allowed my time and thoughts to become engrossed in my profession, at the expense of my love; still I was true at heart, Nellie. I had no other love; and I set sail from India, still thinking more of your surprise and delight than of anything else. But, Nellie, I have not told you what the strange event was. Can you not help me, Nellie? Can you not guess what called me back to England and to you?"

"How should I? You may tell me safely; nothing can hurt me now, Mark. I have realized the fact that you are married; nothing more remains."

"I hate myself for having to tell it," he said, his face flushing; "but, Nellie, I was only a lad, and the news completely bewildered me. Do you remember that once when we were together I asked you about your friends and relatives? You replied that you were almost alone in the world; and I told you that, while I had some very wealthy relatives and some very poor, I knew but little of either. There had never been any correspondence, nor even the slightest acknowledgment of any kind. My father was a most peculiar man; he did not like his poor relations. His dislike was not caused by their poverty, but because they had offended him many years before, and he had never forgiven them. As to the rich members of the family, he was too proud to seek to know them; nor would he allow me to speak of them; they took no notice of us, nor we of them. Lord Severne—Baron Severne is the proper title—of Severne Court and my father were second cousins."

In one moment I saw it all.

"You are Lord Severne, Mark!" I cried.

"Yes, it is so, Nellie; I am Lord Severne," he said, gravely.

"And Lurline—your wife is named Lurline," I said.

"Yes, my wife is named Lurline," he answered. "Now you understand. I did not know that you were here. Nellie. I never dreamed of seeing you when I came out this morning. I am here as Lady Yorke's friend and guest; Lurline is with me."

He stopped, thinking perhaps that I should speak; but what had I to say? Words were useless.

"Now you know what happened, Nellie," he continued. "In the third year of my absence this news came from England—Lord Severne of Severne Court was dead; the brother who should have succeeded him was drowned in returning from Italy, and the two sons of his brother, the heir, died from fever at school—two generations swept away. My father, had he lived, would have been Lord Severne; he was the next heir, and both title and estates are entailed. As my father was dead, I was the next heir. My father had never given me to understand that there was the most remote possibility of our succession. I do not believe he ever thought of it himself; he was only second cousin, and at that time Lord Severne was a strong, healthy man, his brother the same, and the boys at school gave every promise of a long life.

"Now all was changed; they were dead; and, as I was the nearest of kin, I became master of Severne Court, and Baron Severne. Nellie, as truly as there is a Heaven above us, my first thought when I heard this news was of you. 'What will my Nellie say?' I cried aloud; and I felt proud to think that I could make my fair and beautiful love Lady Severne.

"If I had written one line to you then, all would have been different—my life and yours; but I was restless and excited. I had so much to think of, so much to do. I was pleased, proud, agitated, but not untrue to you then, Nellie—I swear it, not untrue.

"The letters sent by Messrs. Norton & Son were most peremptory in their summons. I must return at once.—Fortunately there was a young Englishman who could without difficulty take my place, and I was free. My friends and comrades were honestly pleased with my good fortune, and we parted on excellent terms. Nellie, when I started in the *Queen of the Seas*, bound from Bombay to London, my thoughts were all of you. Oh, my true love, my lost love, how shall I tell you what happened then?

"I deserve to be shot as a traitor, as a coward," he continued, with passionate bitterness. "When I look back, I cannot think what folly, what madness possessed me. I am sure that my good fortune had in some measure turned my brain.

"On the second day that I was on board I began to take an interest in my fellow-passengers. My romantic story was known amongst them—how from a simple engineer, glad to earn an income of a few hundreds, I had suddenly and quite unexpectedly come into possession of a title and estates worth sixty thousand per annum. On the second day of the voyage I walked about the deck amusing myself with the novel sights and sounds, when, Nellie, I saw one of the most beautiful women I had ever beheld in my life—beautiful as a dream or a vision, but, ah, Nellie, not half so fair and winsome as you!

"I had seen but little of women. I had never been thrown much into their society. I hardly remembered my own mother; sisters and cousins I had none; you and your mother were the only two with whom I had been on friendly or intimate terms. I loved you. I understood your simple, noble nature; I knew your true earnest character; but I was perfectly ignorant of the arts of women. I thought they were all like you; their caprices, fascinations, charms, arts, and intrigues were all unknown to me. Never was prey more easily caught. I hate myself when I think of my own folly.

"The beautiful woman was walking up and down the deck; her veil was thrown back, and the sea-breeze had brought a lovely bloom to her face. Her graceful carriage, so free, so stately, attracted me first.

"I saw her lay her hand on the rail. She was looking over at the passing waves; the hand was white as a snowdrop; a wedding-ring shone on it, with broad bands of diamonds and sapphires. 'She is married,' I thought. Then, little as I understood the mysteries of ladies' attire, I perceived that the coquettish line of white defining the form of her beautiful head was a widow's cap.

"'Who is that lady?' I asked of Captain Luttrell.

"His eyes brightened, as did the eyes of every other man on board, when they rested on her.

"'She is a Mrs. Nugent,' he replied—'a young widow returning to England. Her husband, Captain Vere Nugent, died a few months since. I will introduce you to her,' and the next moment I was bowing before the beautiful young widow, who seemed still but a child.

"Lurline is my wife now, and I will not say one word against her. I will not even say that I could do so. She was certainly the most beautiful, the most fascinating woman I had ever seen. She looked so young that it was almost impossible to believe that she had been a wife and was a widow; but I knew afterwards that she was at least ten years older than we thought her. I will not describe her to you; you will see her and judge for yourself.

"Nellie," continued Mark, "there is as great a difference between you and Lurline as between a simple natural lily of the valley and a gaudy artificial camelia. I saw it afterwards; but at first she took my senses captive, and held them in thrall. I remember how she puzzled me, how I watched her. One of the first things that struck me was the subtle odor of sweet violets that seemed to envelope her. Everything belonging to her—her sables, shawls, books, fans, gloves—everything had the same sweet odor of fresh violets. That charmed me. Oh, Nellie, I was a rash, foolish coward, but I never thought of loving her, and I never dreamed of marrying any one but you! Every man on board was in love with her; but she favored me, and I was weak enough, young and foolish enough, to be flattered by this preference, to feel proud and delighted when the little court of admirers had to make way for me, when she turned from them all with a smile for me, when she laid that white-gemmed hand of hers on my arm, dismissing the others with a little nod of the head, saying, 'I will accompany you, Lord Severne. I should like a quiet promenade.'

"It pleased me to mark hot, angry jealousy in other men's eyes; it pleased me to note how they envied every mark of preference which this beautiful woman showered on me. Still, Nellie, I never dreamed of being false to you.

"At first I was attracted by her great beauty, her fascination, her low sweet voice, her nameless charm of dress and manner; then by her decided, open preference for me, shown at all times and in all places.

"I never thought that rank, title, or money had anything to do with it; I believed it was for myself alone that she cared. Ah, Nellie, perhaps even a stronger man than myself might have succumbed! I shall never forget the nights on the ocean, with the stars like golden meteors in the sky, the sea dark, silent, mysterious and solemn. Such nights they were—the sea and sky so calm, and the beautiful face looking into mine! Ah, Nellie, you taught me love, and it will never die; she taught me passion, and it is dead!

"There can be no excuse for me, Nellie—I offer none. But remember that for the first time in my life I was flattered by all the subtle flatteries that a clever and beautiful woman could use. The balance of my reason was gone. She had roused passion that yet was not love in my heart. I was driven onwards by the anger of those whom she slighted for me; and one night—one fatal night, when the moon was shining brilliantly, and the sea was calm as a lake—we stood together at the stern of the vessel, hidden by the wheel-house. Her hand stole into mine, her face was raised to mine, pale with emotion, her eyes glistening with tears. I forgot you, Nellie; I forgot honor, truth, and loyalty. I bent down to her, and—— Well, I cannot tell you how it happened. I am speaking the truth, Nellie. I would not hide one thought from you. I feel sure that when I bent my head to kiss her I had no thought of asking her to be my wife; but before another half hour had passed, I had promised to marry her, and—Nellie, love, listen—from that moment to this I have never had one single happy moment—not one. There could be no drawing back—no hesitation even, for I found the next day that the whole of the passengers knew that Lord Severne and the beautiful Mrs. Nugent were engaged.

"Weak, cowardly, disloyal—ah, yes, I know I was all that! But I have suffered horribly. From that hour to this I have been a miserable man, for I found out that it was you I loved after all, and that the love of the lad was better than the passion of the man. There were times when I resolved on telling her, but it would have been useless. She had decided on marrying me, and I knew that my intentions were quite secondary to hers. When it was too late, my heart went back to its first allegiance. I found my engagement to this woman of the world a very business-like matter. There was no nonsense, no delay. We were married three weeks after the *Queen of the Seas* reached London.

"Ah, Nellie, you have suffered, but my pain has been greater! My conscience gave me no rest. Night and day your image was with me, night and day my folly and cowardice were ever before me. I longed, yet dreaded to see you. If I had known that your mother was dead, and that you were waiting for me in the old home alone, I should have gone to you, no matter what had happened; but your letter did not reach me."

"It was returned to me," I interposed.

"As soon as my affairs were settled," he continued, "I went abroad. Lurline preferred it. She said she never cared to live in England; and, in truth, I was indifferent on the subject, knowing that no place could ever be the same to me again. At Mentone we met the Yorkes, and I liked them very much. I was a miserable, haunted, gloomy man. My wealth brought me no happiness, because I had lost you. I found rest in talking to Lady Yorke. She seemed to think that I had some great sorrow in my life. I do not suppose I should have returned to England, at least for some years, had not imperative business compelled me to go to Severne Court a few weeks ago. Oh, Nellie, there are some disappointments too bitter, too great for words! I shall return to Italy; I cannot live in England."

"Why?" I asked.

His face clouded, an angry gleam came into the eyes which had been full of pain and despair.

"I cannot tell you why, Nellie, but my life is blighted. I cannot stay anywhere for long."

"Shall you never live at Severne Court?" I asked.

"Never," was the gloomy reply. "The punishment of my folly is that I shall be a wanderer on the face of the earth."

"But why, Mark—why?" I cried, beginning to forget my own troubles in his.

"There are some things that a man cannot speak of," he replied, "cannot even think of, or lay bare to his own heart. This sorrow of mine is one of them."

"Then Mark," I could not help saying as I looked sadly at him, "you have ruined all the happiness of my life without securing your own."

"That is just what I have done, Nellie. Between the remorse I feel at the loss of you and the sorrow of my secret, I am the most miserable man in the world."

Ah, Mark, my lover, I read in your face that your folly had cost you dear! We sat in silence for some time, the wind stirring the lilac branches and bearing to us sweet gusts of perfume. We had not been there an hour, and already it seemed to me an eternity. I knew that we must part. Time was passing, and I should be wanted. Then the full force of my misery rushed over me like a lava tide. How could I ever take up the duties of life again? My heart and soul had no strength, no life. Where should I turn for help or comfort? For, alas, I had given my whole heart to a man who had married another and had forgotten me!

"Mark, what shall I do with the rest of my life?" I asked, wearily. "I cannot die just because I wish to die. I am like a ship without a rudder. Love of you, whether living or dead, has hitherto filled my life. What am I to do?"

"I cannot tell, Nellie," he replied. "Are you happy with Lady Yorke?"

"Yes—as happy as I could be anywhere without you," I replied.

"Then do not go away. We will do that, not you. We will remain for a few days; then I shall say that I am summoned to the Court on business. Nellie, forgive me for what I am going to say. All I have in the world ought to have been yours—and I have such abundant wealth; let me give you what will keep you in comfort and affluence."

I could not be angry; his eyes were full of tears, and his lip quivered.

"No," I replied, gently; "you must not do that, Mark. I do not care for money. I would rather have had one true word of love from your lips than all the money you possess."

I could not help it—doubtless it was very undignified; but, when I saw the pain on the honest face, the humble sorrow in the dear eyes, when I saw Mark distressed, grieved with the misery of a lifetime on his face, I forgot my wounded love for one short moment. How could I refuse him anything to whom I had never said nay? How could I refuse him pardon when he asked it with tears in his eyes? He had marred my life, ruined my happiness, made every hope bankrupt; but I loved him still. I held out my hands to him; I tried to smile, although the raining tears blinded me.

"I will forgive you, Mark," I said. "Ah, my dear, I could not, if I would, be angry with you! We must never meet again, Mark. The wide world must be ever between us two who were once to be always together; a deep grave lies between us, and in it I must bury my love; but I forgive you, even as I hope to be forgiven."

He held my hand in his for one moment, and then he said, with tears that did not shame his manhood:

"My dear, lost love, farewell!"

I knew what he meant. It would be better for him, better for me, that we should meet as strangers. He would be leaving in a few days, and we should see each other no more. Better so!

Trembling, fainting, dazed by my own misery, I dared not go back to the house just then, lest any one meeting me should ask what ailed me. I had a strange, vague idea that I had changed my own identity, and that the sorrow-stricken woman walking by herself under the summer trees could not be Nellie Chester.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Burlesque Was a Necessity.

After the members of the quartet, in the disguise of actors, had gone through the usual act, involving discords and other absurdities, they came to the front of the stage, formed in line, put their hands behind their backs, and began a sentimental song, while the actors settled down for a short rest.

Then it was that the country cousin turned to his city relative and said:

"Why, they made horrible discords at first."

"Yes," replied the city relative.

"And the actors all made fun of them."

"Yes."

"And the audience laughed at them."

"Yes."

"They made a regular burlesque of the scene."

"Yes."

"But now they are trying to really sing."

"They are trying to."

"If that's what they're here for why was all the horse-play put in?"

"My boy," said the city relative in a fatherly way, "you don't understand some of these modern plays. It was done for two reasons. First, it was necessary in order to lug a quartet in where it didn't belong and so stop the action of the play. Second—and this is the principal reason, my boy—a certain amount of burlesque is necessary to put the audience in a humor to stand the singing. If you went to the theater much you'd understand all this."—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Weight of a Dollar Bill.

In the Treasury here one day this week the question came up as to the weight of a $1 bill. Scales of perfect accuracy were brought into requisition and the surprising discovery was made that twenty-seven $1 notes weighed exactly as much as a $20 gold piece. The latter just balances 540 grains. However, the bills weighed were perfectly crisp and new. Trial made with soiled notes, such as come in every day for redemption, showed that twenty-seven of them weighed considerably more than the $20 coin. Every paper dollar on its way through the world continually accumulates dirt, perspiration and grease, so that after a year of use it is perceptibly heavier.—*Washington Letter.*

Playing-Card Figures.

Few people know the significance of the figures in playing cards. In olden times hearts represented "choirmen" or ecclesiastics, and the early cards of that suit have a cape, which in form resembled a heart. The spade was originally a pikehead, typifying the nobility of the soldiery. The artisans were represented by a stone tile, now known as a diamond. Farmers were represented by a trefoil, or clover leaf, now called a club. The four kings were originally David, Alexander, Cæsar and Charlemagne, representing the four great monarchies. The queens were Argine, Judith, Esther and Pallas, representing birth, fortitude, piety and wisdom. The knaves were either knights or servants to knights.

Helen Hunt Jackson's body has been removed from Cheyenne Mountain, where it has been buried for six years, and interred in Evergreen cemetery at Colorado Springs.

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115 N. 8th STREET, ST. LOUIS, MO.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED

Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes: "My weight was 320 pounds, now it is 195, a reduction of 125 lbs." For circulars address, with 6c., Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

WE WANT **AGENTS** FOR THE FASTEST SELLING article. Big money. No risk. WM. BACHALR, 253 Bissell Street, Chicago, Ill.

Mason City Newspaper Co-91-53

MASON CITY, IOWA,

Cancer Infirmary

The Only Reliable Institution in the Northwest, Homelike and Pleasant,

DR. M. V. MAYFIELD, the Specialist, has been more than successful for thirteen years. No Knife. No Caustics.

H. E. MOORE, the President, GUARANTEES A CURE OR NO PAY.

25 CTS. **PISO'S CURE FOR** 25 CTS.

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

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Red Lake Falls
Iron Works,

P. & J. MEEHAN, Proprietors.
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SAW AND GRIST MILL
MACHINERY MADE AND REPAIRED.

Repairing Thresher Engines
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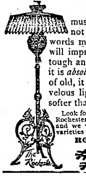
Scrap Brass and Copper Bought.

PERFECTION IN BUTTER MAKING.

The O. K. OUTFIT EXCELS THEM ALL.

THE O.K. CREAMERY

Has the largest cooling surface; takes less cooling material; less labor, and gives Best Results. All cream raised between milkings. Skimming Glass whole depth of can, showing condition of milk without touching Creamery. Send for O. K. Catalogue.
JOHN S. CARTER, Sole Manf'r, SYRACUSE, N. Y.



"Seeing is Believing."

And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. *Simple, Beautiful, Good*—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is *absolutely safe* and *unbreakable.* Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer hasn't the genuine Rochester, and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the *Largest Lamp Store in the World.*
ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.

"The Rochester."

WE are making a specialty this season of what we call our PARAGON HARNESS. Made of the FINEST STOCK and the very BEST WORKMANSHIP. Such a harness cannot be bought for less than $25. at retail. But we are willing, in order to introduce it, to SELL ONE SET ONLY to one person as a sample for $16.50.

$25.00 HARNESS FOR $16.50
IN GENUINE RUBBER $18.50.

DESCRIPTION OF HARNESS.

A fine Buggy Harness stitched twelve stitches to the inch, except traces which are stitched ten. Is made to represent a $50 harness. It has a 3 or 3 1-2 hand laced, leather pad saddle, with covered seat and jockeys; is made from fine stock. Bridle is of usual dimensions, has fine blinds, nice leather front and beautiful rosettes with glass centers, nice nickel bit. Check-rein, either overdraw with nose piece, or side check. Nice russet or black reins. The breast-collar, neck-strap, breeching and girt folds are made either of patent enamel or plain harness leather as preferred and the layers on the same are cut wide and straight, and being stitched so very fine and nicely creased, give to the harness a costly custom-made appearance. The hip and back straps are doubled and stitched, nicely creased and finished throughout. Boxloops of beautiful design as on custom-made work. Trimmings either Davis Rubber, Nickel Wire or Brass Wire, or a Fancy style. We refer you to the publishers of this paper as to our responsibility. Remit by Express or Money Order. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.
BOSTON HARNESS CO.
Concord Junction, Mas

THE NEWS.
Entered at the post office at Red Lake Falls as second-class mail matter.
Official Paper of the City.

I. LEMIEUX,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office in residence, First street, Red Lake Falls, Minn.

JOHN WATSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEGN,
Office in residence, Sixth street, Red Lake Falls Minn.

Caution. Barbed Wire.

What that barbed wire fence has done to your horses Metzger's Veterinary Ointment will heal at once not leaving a scar, and will grow the hair as before. It is natures own remedy, and is warranted to heal any and all cases of scratches, Grease heal, collar and saddle gall, speed cracks, cracked heels, cuts, wounds, stiff or inflamed joints, frost bites, sore eyes, sore teats, mud fever, inflamed and diseasee feet, and will grow a new hoof in the quickest possible time. Call at W. A. Screiter's and get a box and try it price 50c and full lbs $1.00.

A Standard Remedy.

Mezger's Pile Ointment has long proven a boon to suffering humanity, and is effective whenever used. Those in need of a remedy of this kind can find [illegible]

A Sad Mistake.

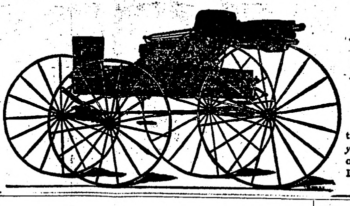
Is to have a stable of fine horses and have the distemper start among them with nothing to prevent its spreading. Heed the warning, and check it in the first stages of the disease by using Metzger's Pink Eye and Distemper Cure, as it has never been known to fail. Cures horses of old chronic coughs, colds, chills, epizootic, and all throat, lung Bronchial and nasal troubles. Especially good in hay fever or heaves. Price $1 per bottle or 6 for $5. For sale by W. A. Schreiter

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, Electric Bitters. If LaGrippe has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headach, you will find speed and permanent relief by taking Electric bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy. Large bottles only 50c. at W A. Schreiter's Drug Store.

A Little Girl's Experience in a Lighthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescot are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich. and are blessed with a daughter four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles, followed with a dreadful Cough and turning into a Fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones".—Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They says Dr. King's Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at W. A. Schreiter's Drug



WARRANTED WAGONS & BUGGIES
MANUFACTURED BY
EASY WAGON GEAR CO.
DETROIT, MICH.

If you wish the easiest riding, most durable and attractive Wagon or Buggy made, *ask your Dealer to show you these goods. A written warranty* furnished with every one. Take no other. You may as well have the *BEST.* It costs no more than an inferior article.

CATALOGUE SENT IF REQUESTED.

We Would Like to Call the Attention of

Capitalists

Manufacturers and Others Desiring a Place for

INVESTMENT

To the

Superior Advantages of

RED LAKE FALLS

Its Many WaterPowers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

WE RE

In the Cnter of Vast

Farming District.

Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

12 DISTINCT WATER POWERS.

The only natural water powers on these streams. There are fine openings for paper and pulp mills, woolen and other factories. Parties outside desiring any information concerning property, address

LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES.

No. 1, Solid Tires,	$85.00
No. 2, Cushion Tires,	$95.00
No. 3, Ladies' Solid Tires,	$85.00
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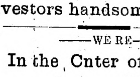
STRICTLY HIGH GRADE.



OUR Cushion Tires ARE Warranted ALL PARTS Interchangeable.
$85.00

No better machine made at any price.

Bicycle Catalogue Free.
$85.00

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Send six cents in stamps for our 160 page Illustrated Catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Sporting Goods of all kinds, etc.

ANDERSON'S SHORTHAND TYPEWRITER
Prints A Word at One Stroke.

THIS is the machine that is used in the Office, Court-room, and for reporting lectures and sermons.

While its speed is greater than any other known method, it is so simple that any intelligent person can gain a speed of 100 or more words per minute, in five or six weeks, without the aid of an instructor. Circulars and testimonials sent to all who mention this paper.

E. T. PIERCE, FAYETTE, OHIO,
Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

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JUST PUBLISHED—ENTIRELY NEW.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

A GRAND INVESTMENT
for the Family, the School, or the Library.
Revision has been in progress for over 10 Years.
More than 100 editorial laborers employed.
$300,000 expended before first copy was printed.
Critical examination invited. Get the Best.
Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.
G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers,
Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

RALPH & BOURDON,
Proprietors of the
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DRAY
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WOOD & COAL
Anything in our line done
Promptly and at very
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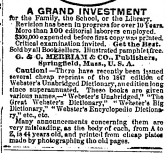

Guaranteed to be the most economical, most durable and most perfect Range on the market. Suitable for hard or soft coal, or wood.

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INDIANA RANGE CO.
EVANSVILLE, IND.

PASTOR KOENIG'S TRADE MARK NERVE TONIC

Two Bottles Cured Her.

CARROLL, Iowa, July, 1889.
I was suffering ten years from shocks in my head, so much so, that at times I didn't expect to recover. I took medicines from many doctors, but did not get any relief until I took Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic; the second dose relieved and two bottles cured me.
S. W. PECK.

Worth Its Weight in Gold.

EMMET, Dak., July 28, 1890.
The young man concerned has not now the slightest symptoms of fits, since using Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. I consider it worth its weight in gold.
J. J. SHEA, Pastor.

Rev. John Bedecker, of Wesphalia, Kan., writes, Oct. 13, 1890: "There is a 16-year-old boy here, who suffered from fits about a year. I ordered a bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for him, and the sickness left him altogether. He never had it since."

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the
KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.
Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5.
Large Size. $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

The Police Gazette

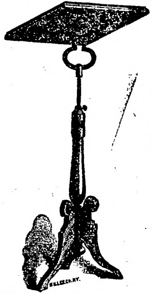
Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensations, and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper, Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends wherever it goes. Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped, 3 weeks for $1.00. Send Five Cents for sample copy.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the Liver be inactive you have a Bilious Look, if your stomach be disordered you have a Dyspeptic Look and if your Kidneys be affected you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good Looks. Electric Bitters is the great alterative and Tonic and acts directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blotches, Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at W. A. Schreiter's Drugstore, 50c per bottle.

Adjustable Extension Stand.



Uses: Book Stand, Music Stand, Atlas Stand, Album Stand, Bible Stand, Flower Stand, also Lamp, Lecture, Parlor, Library, Office, Dictionary and Checker Stand and Easel. Hard wood, rubbed finish, height 34 inches. Height extended, 50 inches. Weight 12 lbs.; size of top 14 x 18; shipped K. D. Price, $5. KEELER & CO., Furniture Man'f'rs, 81-91 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

ADAM SCHMITZ
DEALER IN
Horse Furnishing Goods,

5/A HORSE BLANKETS
5/A HORSE BLANKETS

EVERYBODY WANTS ONE.

Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will save double its cost. Your horse will eat less to keep warm and be worth fifty dollars more.

LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS, Whips, Combs, Brushes, Trunks, Valises.

The celebrated STANDARD HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD. Every stock owner should test its merits. For sale by ADAM SCHMITZ.
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RED LAKE FALLS NEWS.

JAS. MEEHAN JR. / P. MEEHAN { EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY

Vol. IX No. 1. RED LAKE FALLS, POLK COUNTY, MINESOTA, DECEMBER 31, 1891. TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR

Joseph Smith & Co.

HAVE, AS USUAL, A COMPLETE Stock of General Merchandise, Including a Fine Assortment of Goods Suitable For Holiday Gifts.

A large stock of Ladies Winter Dress Goods, Cloaks, etc. and general furnishing goods.

A Large Stock of Gents Furnishings. Call and Examine Stock.

Frank E. Hunt,

DEALER IN

GENERAL : HARDWARE.

P & J MEEHAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. HOWE & CO)

Manufacturers and Dealers in

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SHINGLES

Sash, Doors, Moldings, Building Paper,

Yards and Office on Main St.

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20 Large Octavo Volumes, 7,000 Pages, 8,000,000 Words, and 97 Maps Printed in Colors, Bound in Jute Manilla.

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ALL FOR $7.50!

This is the GREATEST OFFER ever made by any Newspaper. The Revised Encyclopædia Britannica is a Dictionary of Art, Science and Literature to which is added descriptions of American Cities with a History of their Origin and Growth, together with Accurate Information of their Situation, Population, Resources, etc., etc.

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AND WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

Address WEEKLY PIONEER PRESS, St. Paul, Minn.

St. Joseph's Bazar.

Proves an Unqualified Success—The Fair Held in the Holmes Block.

The Outcome a Surprise—Contests the Source of Much Interest and Profit.

St. Joseph's bazaar opend Monday and closed Wednesday night, in the Holmes block. The attendance on Monday was not very large, but on Tuesday and Wednesday the rooms were so crowded as to be uncomfortable. Tuesday night after the contests and canvassing closed a dance was attempted, but was soon given up. However, the money flowec freely and the results were destined to surprise everybody. The supper served by the ladies in an adjoining room was the most excellent fair supper we ever partook of and the ladies proved their determination to please by many delicate courtesies which are so often conspicuous for their absence at such occasions. Wednesday night conveyances ran to all parts of the city every half hour to convey, gratis, any who wished to attend. The result was soon apparent, for the crowd last night was something to delight those interested in the success of the fair. Many who otherwise would not have attended took advantage of this accommodation. The last night at a fair is always the most interesting. Those contesting for different prizes are endeavoring to get in the decisive work ere the close of the polls, those canvassing for different lotteries seem determined to make the best of the last moments, and so it goes. It will be seen that the receipts from the contest foot up to over a thousand dollars. The votes stood:

SILK DRESS.

Miss Bray	2,200.
Miss Gervais	1,254.

GOLD WATCH.

Peter Paradis	1,876
F. Munier	1,259

CASTORS.

Mrs. M. Verboncouer	996
Mrs. F. Gonier	510

DOLL.

Victoria Paul	876
Elodia Cyr	588

TOILET CASE.

Miss J. La Freniere	417
Miss Dufoe	337

THE RAFFLE.

Following are the winners of articles raffled:

Toy set, No, 21, Joe Tessier.
Glove case, No 30, W. T. Spellaine
Lamp, No. 6, Mrs. Latendresse.
Muff, No. 11, P. Amard.
Silver set, No. 10, E. A. Morau.
Lamp mat, No. 9, Theodore Gamache.
Vase and bouquet No. 15, Mrs. Latendresse.
Embroidery machine, No. 31, Leon Hubert.
Wool rug, No. 1, Joe Pouliot.
Foot stool, No. 4, Beter Perrault.
Table scarf. No. 2, Mrs. Emma Houll.
Picture, No. 3, D. Cyr.
Chair pillow, No. 25, J. F. Holmes.
Bed-room set, No. 28, Mrs. B. Cya.
Clock No. 27, Dr. I. Lemieux.
Table Scarf, No. 23, Miss Rebecca Brunelle.
Baby's cloak and bonnet, No. 5, D. Cyr.
Lady's slippers, No. 14, N. A. Bray.
Frame, No. 31, F. Patuaude.
Chair cushion, No. 24, Victoria Lafreniere.
Vases, No. 22, Nap. LaBissoniere.
Doll's Bonnet, No. 7, D. Cyr.
Stove, No. 8, P. Emard.

The net receipts are estimated at $1-250.

The managers of the fair desire to express their appreciation of the liberal patronage of our citizens at large.

His Curiosity Was Gratified.

A stranger stood alone in the street of a great city. His hat was napless his boots covered with the dust of travel. Around him on every side a hurrying throng pushed and jostled in mad haste. He turned to a friendly policeman and said: "Say Where be all these people gwine"! The officer was dumfounded at such ignorance Where are they going? Why, to purchase tickets via the popul r Wisconsin Central If you are going anywhere you want to go with the crowd and ride on the best track in the most comfortable cars and with the greatest ease you ever experienced". For tickets berths and further information apply to any ticket agent.

Terrebonne.

Mr. L. St. Yves drove to the county seat on Monday, returning Tuesday.

High mass will be held at half past ten at Ste. Antoine's church on New Years Day.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Berthiaume of Gentilly were in town on Christmas day and attended divine service.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank St. Martin are the happy parents of a baby girl born last week—since which time Frank wears a broad smile.

Lambert.

Mr. Lowe, of Red Lake Falls, was a guest at the Lambert hotel Monday.

Adolph Hince and wife, Joseph Boisel, and wife and L. Boisel and wife of Crookston are visiting at the home of Louis Hince. They will spend the New Yeers holiday here.

A man called "Gopher Nels" went up to the north of Lost river to procure some logs and accidently got one of his legs caught between two logs. The leg was severely crushed and it is feared the man will be laid up for a long time.

B—— Ol——

They are Hearing From us.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28,—The general land office is being flooded with petitions and resolutions these days from Minnesota against the proposed forest reservation in northern Minnesota. Commissioner Carter has ordered a complete report in this case to be made up as soon as possible, which will probably be submitted to the congressmen. In this report will be incorporated the results of the investigations of a special agent of the department who has been in Minnesota looking up facts relative to the sentiment prevailing for and against this proposed reservation.

Speed of Bicycles.

The Kolnishe Zeitung gives an account of some interesting experiments which were tried by Major Brix, the comander of the Militar Turnanstalt in Berlin, in order to test the speed of bicycles as compared with that of horses, for the purpose of conveying dispatches to Berlin and Weissensee. The distances attempted were, from Straussberg to Weissensee, a distance of just under 24 miles, and from Eberswalbe to Weissensee, 32 miles In the latter journey two cavalry officers rode aginst two infantry officers mounted on bicyles. The latter accomplished the journey in 215 minutes and 210 minutes respectively, while the two lieutenants on horseback arrived at their destination seven minutes before the first bicycle rider. In the shorter distance the same result was obtained, the rider arriving a few minutes in advance of the bicyclists. In both cases the cavalry officers only rode at a gallop for the fiirst fifteen minutes of the journey, while the bicyclists went at full speed all the way.

County Cullings.

From the Thief River Falls Press.

A steamboat about 20 feet wide by 60 feet long will be built on the east bank of Red Lake river. Who is the owner we have not learned but work has commenced and it will be finished by spring and will no doubt ply between this point and the Red Lakes.

From the Crookston Times.

Fred Lowe, of Red Lake Falls, a member of the mercantile firm of McClatchie & Lowe, was in the city this morning, and favored the Times' sanctum with a pleasant call.

E. D. Childs returned yesterday from Duluth where he has been attendinding a meeting of the Directors of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad. He says that the matter of extending the road was fully talked over among the directors, and there was a strong sentiment favoring the building of a line into the Red River Valley.

Sheriff Grundysen and Deputy Losey returned from a trip to Stillwater and the reformatory this morning. The visited and investigated both places of safe keeping most thorougly, and while at the former city had a pleasant chat with those noted criminals, the Younger boys, whom they found to be fluent linguists. As they have been confined in the prison nearly a score of years and during that time have been given light work which has enabled them to, read and study, they should be well versed in all matters of public interest.

Mat Skala's place on Broadway stil retains its popularity, and not without reason—Mat has dexterity and tact. A full stock of wines, liquors and cigars. When in need of liquors for medicinal purposes.

Another Christmas

Tide Has Come and Gone—How Its Advent was Observed In Red Lake

Fallls—Special Services in the Churches—Xmas Eve at Presbyterian Church.

Christmas has come and gone since last the NEWS was issued—the day looked forward to with such high-strung anticipation and such absorbing and unqualified reverence by all Christians in the world. When we pause to think we readily realize that therefore a great event has occurred. Here acting in common with a multitudinous host who observe Christmas, we people in Red Lake Falls played our own part in the commemoration of that great event which annully inspires countless hosts. We had our fireside celebrations, our home-gatherings and our church-observances. The warm weather which prevailed up to Thursday morning suddenly gave place to conventional holiday weather and the thermometer, in deference to the approach of fur begrimed Santa Claus, sank down low among the 30's.

Friday morning the quiet after the merry making of the eve before was broken early by pilgrims to St. Marys church, where high mass was solemnized at 5 a. m. Rev. Fr. Arpin officiating. Services were also held at St. Joseph's church at 9 and 10 a. m.

There was very little out door enthusiasm Christmas day, the weather being the coldest of the season. Few sleigh-rides were indulged in, and scarce a figure could be seen on the streets.

Christmas eve witnessed one of the most successful celebrations ever held in the Presbyterian church. The recitations were pronounced by all as most interesting and excellent—thanks to the pains of the ladies who drilled the different speakers. After Santa Claus had made his appearence joy of the little folks was beyond measure.

PROGRAM.

Song by the school.
Prayer.
Recitation—"When Xmas Comes"—Scott Hall.
"The Star in the East", Louisa Lonson.
Song, by Mrs. Marshall's class.
Recitation—Willie Smith
Recitation, Della Wilkins.
Xmas Carol—solo by Mrs. Marshall, chorus by school.
Recitation—"Hang up the Baby's Stocking"—Marjorie Rodgers.
Dialogue—Bessie Hunt and Fred Smith.
Song by school.
Recitation—"Two Stockings"—Rachel Taylor.
Recitation, "New Year Resolutions"—Henry Davis.
Song by a quartette.
Recitation—"Xmas Eve," Agnes Rodgers
Songs by a quartette of boys.

The play was this: Santa Claus arrived through the fire place via the chimney; no sooner had he descended than the capering of his rein-deer hitched to a cutter laden with presents outside evidenced that they were becoming disorderly. The jingle of sleigh bells became fainter and Santa Claus realized that his reindeer had decamped, with all his presents. In this predicament, this sorry plight, the Yule Princess came from the fire place, and calling to her aid her mysterious prowess, produced presents from the Yule log in the fire-place and thus relieved Santa Claus from a most embarrassing position, and all were happy.

Santa Claus was assisted by two goblins, Henry Zutz and Ned Taylor, and the Yule Princess, Lillie Zutz.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retird from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

St. Paul Correspondence.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Dec. 28, 1891.

At a meeting last Monday the city council adopted the plans of Architect Reed of this city for the auditorium. The building will cost about $115,000 when completed.

Mrs. Frank Benoit died at St. Joseph's hospital Tuesday evening from an operation performed upon her the day before. She leaves a husband and four grown-up children to mourn her loss. Mr. Benoit, now railway mail clerk, formerly lived in Crookston, and was employed in the New York Store there.

Thursday evening Louis, the eldest son of Judge J. B. Olivier, was killed by a fall upon the pavement after leaving the house about five minutes before. It is believed that death resulted from concussion of the brain. Louis Olivier was 21 years old and his sudden death is a terrible shock to the family.

Christmas day was appropriately observed in all the churches here. At the Cathederal the first mass was celebrated at 5 o'clock. At 10:30 his grace Archbishop Ireland celebrated pontifical high mass. The choir was composed of forty voices with an orchestra of twenty pieces. The mass was Gounod's Messe Solenelle, St. Cecillia. It is said to be the finest mass ever composed, Mozart's Twelfth Mass not excepted. At Christ's church the full choir of forty voices sung Christmas carols, the musical services being of special interest.

In the afternoon the wet falling snow and wind made it very disagreeable for outdoor pleasures.

Saturday morning the thermometer went down to zero. This is as cold as it got this year.

A marriage took place here Thursday which was very romantic. A young man who was working in a wholesale house at a small salary thought he could make life happier by getting a bride, so he answered an advertisement "Husband Wanted" found in a stray paper. The correspondence was long and tedious but resulted favorably. Photographs had not been exchanged but an idea struck the young man. Everything at the store is done by sample so he sent for a sample of the dress of the bride elect. The sample was received and resulted in their marriage Thursday morning.

Course of Sermons.

Beginning with Sabbath evening, January 3d, 1892, I hope to begin a course of sermons setting forth the evidences of Christianity. The purpose of these sermons is to bring before the public the different arguments that support the teachings of Christ and the Apostles which are the foundation of all Christian belief. The public are invited to attend these meetings. The subjects for the different sermons will be as follows:

Genuineness and Authenticity of the Gospel, Jan. 3d.
Evidences Derived from the Gospels, Jan. 17th.
The Resurrection, Jan 31st.
Testimony of the Apostles," Feb. 14th.
Paul's Conversion, Feb. 28th.
Evidences as Furnished by Christianity, March 13th.

And possibly a seventh will be delivered on March 27th on Evidences as Derived from Intuition. This one has not been determined upon so may not be given. If any change should be found necessary in this course we will endeavor to give the notice through this paper.

J. S. MCCORNACK,
Pastor Presbyterian Church.

Sign the Protest.

Petitions to the President of the United States protesting against the proposed park and forest reserve "because the boundaries include twelve thousand square miles, or more than one seventh of the territory of the state of Minnesota; because there are lands included therein which in the ordinary course of development will belong to the state for school purposes, and increase the school fund by from $7,000,000 to $10,000,000, all of which will be lost if these lands are set apart for park purposes; because the boundaries include forest, prairie and mineral lands indiscriminately, and the necessary and the inevitable result will be to hinder the further settlement and development of the Northwest, to prevent the construction of direct lines of railroad from Northern Minnesota and North Dakota to Lake Superior, and to work hardship to honest settlers, both by preventing reductions in the transportation charges on his products and by increasing the cost of the lumber from which his home is built",—have been circulated this week throughout the Red River Valley. The petition was numerously signed.

Red Lake Falls News
TERMS, $1.50 PER YEAR.
P. & JAS. MEEHAN, PROPRIETORS.

The Northwest.

IOWA.

The jury returned a verdict for the defendant in the case of Ira Stubbs vs. R. P. Clarkson, for alleged slander, at Des Moines.

Estherville claims to have more handsome married ladies and more homely married men to the square inch than any other town of its size in the state.

Father Chandler, of Mount Pleasant was born in Vermont, in 1794. He was a soldier in the war of 1812. He is probably the oldest man in the state, at least in good health.

The Algona jail has a prisoner who is confined for selling mortgaged property. He is a singer and has the rest of the prisoners well trained in singing Sunday school hymns.

Charles D. Arms, of Sioux Rapids, dropped dead in an apoplectic fit, while playing billiards. He had eaten a hearty supper half an hour before and was apparently in the best of health.

Charles Smith, the Dubuque man who left his wife and five children in poverty and ran away and married Sarah Olson, a pretty Swede girl, was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary for bigamy.

Plymouth county has good roads. Mr. Kemp, a farmer, marketed fourteen loads of corn in Le Mars, the average weight of the loads being 8,725 pounds. The largest load weighing 9,208 pounds and the smallest 8,144 pounds.

Payson Sammis and Miss Eva Short had a narrow escape from drowning while skating on the river at Le Mars. They went through an airhole into deep water, but managed to keep their heads out until assistance arrived.

Des Moines News 27th: An old soldier named James Cleen, who lived with his aged wife in the most abject poverty in an old hotograph car on the South Side, died yesterday morning, his malady being dropsy.

MINNESOTA.

John Cramer, an old settler of Rice county, died at Northfield.

Clara Fuller will represent Northfield in the declamatory interstate contest at St. Paul.

Reports from Northfield are encouraging relative to raising its share of the World's fair fund.

Eddie Nelson, while skating on a pond near Pine City, broke through the ice and was drowned.

The citizens of Brown's Valley held a meeting, urging that the Lisseton reservation be immediately opened.

Mrs. David Herbert committed suicide at Mankato by hanging herself. She leaves a husband and seven children.

Claude Cooley was killed while playing in the freight yards of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway at Winona.

An oil fight between the Independent and Standard companies is going on at Anoka. The cut rates make oil cheap in that region.

To accommodate commercial traveless living in Mankato, the Northwestern has put on an early Monday merning train going west.

Near Mabel, Miss Josephine Swenson, while driving, was struch by a locomotive. Her horse was killed and she badly injured, yet she may live.

Miss Geeevieve Paquine, of Little Falls, was selected from the high school there as a contestant in the state declamatory contest to be held in St. Paul.

A party from the Minneapolis high school visited the observatory at Northfield to improve their astronomical knowledge by looking thrhugh the telescopes.

The John Windom lumber company has purchased the largest mill in Pine City, and will commence operations in a few days. The cut will exceed that of previous years.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

One of the alliance trust stores has been opened at Mitchell.

Goodwin Gunderson was acquitted of rape by a jury at Vermillion.

Billy Mills, a brakeman, was killed at Flandreau while coupling cars.

Watertown proposes to contribute a car load of flour to the starving Russians.

The work upon the three school buildings at the Cheyenne agency will begin next April.

A Jefferson club is to be formed at Watertown. As its name indicates it will be democratic.

Senator Kyle has been placed on four committees, that of education, labor, patents and irrigation.

Henry Goodman's place at Aberdeen was raided by the city marshall and a large quantity of liquor seized.

Yankton has formed a Business men's association, the main object of which is to boycott the deadbeats.

They are boasting in the southern part of the state that the farmers are able to plow right through December.

Dr. John C. Leslie, a prominent physician who mysteriously disappeared from Brooklyn, N. Y., has been found at Sioux Falls, where he has joined the divorce colony.

James Flannery, Ed. Wood and other inebriates, of Elk Point, are inmates of the Keeley institute of Sioux Falls. They inform their friends that they abhor liquor after a two week's treatment.

In about one month the Golden Reward chlorination works, in Deadwood, will be treating 100 tons of ore daily. The order for the machinery to make their increase in the capacity has been given.

Mitchell has organized a Commercial club with the following officers: President, T. C. Burns; vice president, S. E. Gilbert; secretary, J. K. Smith; treasurer, R. D. Welsh; executive committee, J. D. Lawler, J. D. Wood, R. W. Wheelock.

THE VERY LATEST.

News From all Quarters to Suit the Taste of Everybody.

Events of the Week Carefully Condensed for Busy Readers.

Snow is said to be eighteen feet deep in parts of New Mexico.

An Indian at Chamberlain, S. D., was granted a divorce Tuesday.

A statehood convention was held at Oklahoma City, O. T., Tuesday.

Joel R. Mayes, chief of the Cherokee Nation, died Monday at Tahlequah, I. T.

John W. Daniel was re-elected United States Senator from Virginia Tuesday.

Senator Colquitt, of Georgia, it is said, is likely to resign on account of ill-health.

There are 20,000 cases of grippe in St. Louis, but the mortality list is not large.

The National Prohibition Committee voted to hold the convention in St. Louis.

All the big salmon canneries on the Pacific coast are now said to be in the salmon trust.

The diphtheria epidemic in Walkerville, Ontario, opposite Detroit, Mich., is said to be alarming.

Peasants from the famine-stricken districts of Russia are to be given employment on public roads.

Colonel John Hathaway, of Milwaukee, Governor of the National Soldiers' Home died Thursday.

The wheat exports from San Francisco last week were four hundred and forty-five thousand centals.

Seven persons died at Butte, Mont., Tuesday as the result of breathing the fumes from roasting ores.

There is a plan, it is said, to connect Minneapolis and St. Paul with Lake Superior by means of a canal.

Packing in Chicago since Nov. 1 show an increase of 186,000 hogs as compared with the same time last year.

Ten thousand young seals are said to have starved to death in Bering Sea on account of the killing of their dams.

Petroleum equal to the product of Pennsylvania wells is said to have been struck near Sheerkstown, Ontario.

Extensive damage and loss of life is reported from Southern California as the result of a severe gale of wind.

Wednesday at New York the American District and Mutual District Telegraph Companies were consolidated.

It is declared at the Brazilian Legation in Paris that the reports of uprising in Brazil are without foundation.

There is a belief current in New York City that Jay Gould's sons have been caught short in the stock market.

Judge S. D. McEnery was nominated for Governor of Louisiana by the regular Democratic convention at Baton Rouge.

During the past sixteen weeks Chicago received flour and grain equal to 92,466,000 bushels, and shipped 80,934,000 bushels.

The Hon. Josiah Minot, once the law partner of President Franklin Pierce, died at Concord, N. H., Monday, aged 73 years.

Governor Elect McKinley, of Ohio, who has been ill, is reported to be improving. Senator M. S. Quay has entirely recovered.

John G. Whittier celebrated his birthday Thursday at the home of his cousin in Newburyport, Mass. The poet is 84 years old.

Wednesday the telegraphers' strike on the Atlantic and Pacific Road was formally declared off, and trains began to move again.

New York tobacco importers, it is claimed, have swindled the government out of over $2,000,000 in duties within the last few months.

Fire destroyed the old stone and wood warehouse at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, Monday. The building was a historical landmark.

John L. Ferguson, a bookkeeper in the National Bank of Kansas City, was arrested for embezzling $20,000. He confessed his guilt.

George Jacob Schweinfurth, of Rockford, Ill., mortgaged his "Heaven" and returned $2,100 to James Ogilvie, formerly one of his converts.

Funeral services of Miss Julia A. Ames, the White Ribbon worker and co-editor of the *Union Signal*, were held at Streator, Ill., Wednesday.

In the Federation of Labor convention President Gompers expressed opinion that boycotts were ofttimes levied unjustly by local trades unions.

Ministers at Mexico, Mo., have declared against the ball which is to be given on Christmas night for the benefit of the ex-confederates' home.

The Iowa Columbian Commission announce that they intend to ask the Legislature for an aggregate of $339,000 for the World's Fair display.

Monday the permit giving the Progressive Benefit Order of Boston the privilege of doing business in Indiana was revoked by the State Auditor.

The Union Mercantile Company of Pennsylvania is reported to be insolvent, causing, as stated, "considerable excitement among State capitalists."

Canada's annual Christmas poultry train left Ottawa for Boston Friday. The value of the cargo at the frontier was $26,000 and the duties were $8,750.

Local insurance agents at Minneapolis, have been ordered to advance rates on risks from 20 to 40 per cent on wholesale mercantile establishments.

Miss Mitchell, daughter of Senator Mitchell of Oregon, says that her marriage to the Duke de la Rochefouclad will probable take place in February.

Ex-Secretary of State Loper, of Michigan, who was forced to resign by Governor Winans, says he will soon make a statement to the people in defense of his acts.

The Hadfield Company, owners of a stone quarry and railway interests in Waukesha County, Wis., assigned Tuesday. Assets and liabilities are about $500,000 each.

The brothers and sisters of the late William J. Florence intend to contest the will of the actor, which left all his property to Mrs. Florence. They say there is a later will.

A passenger train on the Southern Kansas Railroad was wrecked by defective ties near Cherryvale, Kan., Thursday morning. Twenty-six persons were injured, three fatally.

Murphy J. Foster was nominated for Governor of Louisiana, at Baton Rouge, by the minority faction of the Democratic party, knows as the "Adams Anti-lottery Combine."

The South Dakota Lady World's Fair Commissioners instructed their Secretary to request Mrs. Benjamin Harrison to invite Queen Victoria to attend the Exposition.

Acting Deputy Grand Chief Rumsy, of the Order of Railway Telegraph Operators, Monday ordered all members of the order employed on the Southern Pacific to strike Tuesday.

The search for the missing Mexican vessel Tahaiti has been abandoned. She had on board a crew of sixteen men. Messrs. Lovitt and Serynser of New York and 200 laborers.

It is rumored in New York that Henry Villard will soon be requested to sever his connections with the Edison General Electric Company and the Northern Pacific Railway.

A New York paper states that the case of the Adams Express Company against ex-President Hoey will be compromised by the return of about $500,000 to the company by Mr. Hoey.

Mrs. S. S. Cox, widow of the late Congressman, has been presented with a silver tea service by the life-saving corps in recognition of the work done to the corps by her husband.

New York railroad officials blame the Western roads for the shortage in cars. They say that all Eastern freights are handled there without difficulty, and that there is no blockade.

Three beet sugar factories in California, which have shut down for the season, produced 8,070,136 pounds of sugur during the season. The total amount of bounty to be paid is $161,400.

Commissioner Lane, of the Alabama Department of Agriculture, has issued a call for a meeting of planters to consider the advisability of decreasing the acreage cotton in the South.

It is reported that a sailing vessel containing the members of Lowande's circus was caught in a cyclone between the West Indies and South America, and that all on board were lost.

Middletown, a Maryland village, held a big celebration in honor of the 100th birthday of Miss Elizabeth Appleman, one of its citizens. There was a procession headed by a brass band.

At Wednesday's session of the Western Commercial Congress, at Aspen, Col., a resolution favoring free and unlimited coinage of silver was adopted by unanimous vote of the 150 delegates.

A row among rival societies at Monmouth (Ill.) college resulted in the arrest of W. T. Meloy of Chicago, John R. Maxwell of Keokuk, and Merwyn Boon of Kansas City on the charge of riot.

Five men held up the mail wagon from the Chicago Stock Yards on Desplaines street Tuesday evening, and secured $3,000 in cash and $200,000 of non-negotiable paper from the Stock Yards banks.

Miss Julia A. Ames, associate editor of the *Union Signal* of Chicago, the official organ of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, died at the Homeopathic Hospital in Boston of typhoid pneumonia.

At Dixon, Ill., Tuesday the Grand Detour Plow Company and the Henderson Shoe Company informed their employes that under no circumstances would Knights of Labor be employed in either establishment.

Monday the Very Rev. Father James Schwebach was appointed to the Bishepric of LaCrosse, Wis., and the Rev. Sebastian Messmer, D. D., of South Orange, N. J., was appointed Bishop of Green Bay, Wis.

Kansas grain dealers assert that State Grain Inspector Haskell, acting with a certain firm, is discriminating against farmers, and that grain graded as No. 3 on the Kansas side is sent to Missouri and graded No. 2.

Sectionmen on the Rio Grande Western tried to thaw out giant powder near Grand Junction, Col. It thawed. Daniel O'Neill, the foreman, is dead, four of the men fatally injured, and the remaining fifteen slightly.

It is rumored at Omaha, Neb., that the Chicago and Northwestern has issued orders to discharge all their employes who are members of the Order of Railway Telegraphers and refuse to withdraw from that body.

Inhabitants of villages adjacent to the volcano of Colima, in Mexico, have been advised to abandon their homes lest they should share the fate of Pompeii. The outflow of lava, ashes and smoke is increasing.

Henry Marshall Kingman, recently vice president and oashier of the First National Bank of Chicago, committed suicide by hanging at Grand Rapids, Michigan, Wednesday. He was suffering with nervous prostration.

Andrew Carnegie hss been requested to establish an iron industry at Hamilton, Ontario. He declined the invitation with the remark that Canada should first become a part of the Union before American capital be invested there.

The Hunza Niger tribesmen, though driven out of Nilt, their fortified stronghold, by Indian troops, and compelled to retreat to the mountains, have not been entirely subdued. They are conducting a sort of guerilla warfare.

The association of southern ladies organized to restore the "Hermitage," President Jackson's old home, will give a grand reception in the Ponce de Leon hotel at St. Augustine, Fla., Feb. 3. Mrs. Harrison is one of the patronesses.

The exports of breadstuffs for the eleven months ended Nov. 30, 1891, amounted to $194,077,607 against $126,719,160 for 1890, and exports of beef, hog, and dairy products for the some months were $108,829,919, as compared with $118,196,027 for 1890.

It has been discovered that Chinese girls by the dozens are brought to Victoria, B. C., and sold to brothel-keepers. A number of girls brought over in Oct. sold for $1,000 apiece, but the market has been stagnant of late, prices ranging from $770 to $885.

Specials from manufacturing points in northwestern Ohio say that nine-tenths of the factories in that region which have been hitherto using gas for fuel have been obliged to go back to coal owing to the gradual weakening of the gas pressure.

A committee of French officers is said to have decided to recommend the adoption of a breast-plate for the infantry made of nine parts of copper and one of aluminum, equal to a steel plate of three times the thickness. It will only be worn in time of action.

CAPITAL BREVITIES

Resume of Important Events at the National Capital.

What Is Being Done by the Executive and Other Departments.

The case of Collector Warmcastle of Pittsburg, charged with official misconduct, has been submitted to the president. The impression is a change in the office will be made.

Representative Mills of Texas has been confined to his rooms at Willard's hotel for almost a week with a very heavy cold and prostration following the speakership canvass.

Senator Manderson Tuesday introduced a bill authorizing the secretary of war to detail army officers for special duty in connection with the World's Fair without loss of rank.

Charges have been formulated against Maj. Lewis C. Overman of the Engineer Corps, based on the evidence of the persons who accused him of official misconduct while on duty in Cleveland.

An order has been issued by the secretary of the navy that hereafter all information concerning the movements of naval vessels shall be given to the press by Assistant Soley and no other officer.

The recent heavy disbursements for pensions have reduced the treasury cash balance to $33,128,815, of which amount $13,364,491 is on deposit with national banks and $13,984,292 is in subsidiary coin.

President Harrison Thursday sent to the senate the name of Stephen B. Elkins of West Virginia to be secretary of war, vice Proctor, resigned. The nomination was referred to the committee on military affairs.

Maryland was given leave by the Supreme court to file a bill against West Virginia to decide whether Maryland's jurisdiction extends to the south branch of the Potomac, several miles south of the present generally accepted boundary line.

Mr. Turpie (Ind.) addressed the senate Thursday in support of the joint resolution (introduced by him on Dec. 10) proposing an amendment to the constitution providing for the election of United States senators by a direct vote of the people of the several states.

CHINESE MUST KEEP OUT.

Acting on the information that 1,200 Chinese laborers who had been discharged by the Tehuantepec railroad company were on their way to the United States Acting Secretary Spaulding instructed the customs officials along the Mexican frontier to use extra vigilance to prevent any of them from crossing the border line.

ROAD ACROSS SOUTH AMERICA.

The bureau of the American republics is informed that but forty-nine miles remain to be constructed of the railway that is to connect Buenos Ayres with Valparaiso. At a recent meeting of the directors in London it was announced that 700 miles were now open to traffic. Had it not been for the Baring Bros. failure it is believed that the road would have been finished by this time.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Aquilla J. Doughtery, consul of the United States at Callao, Peru, desires to learn the names and addresses of the heirs of John Spaulding, an American citizen who died at Ica, Peru, in 1883. Spaulding's place of residence in the United States is not known. This information is desired with a view to the settlement of the deceased's estate in Peru. Inquiries should be addressed directly to the consul.

TWO NEW STATES.

There are to be two more stars added to the American flag within a short time. It has been agreed that Arizona and Oklahoma are to depart from territorial and have state governments. This is the result of a verbal understanding reached between the leading republican and democratic members of the two houses who have been interesting themselves directly in statehood matters since the present congress convened.

ITALY MUST TAKE THE INITIATIVE.

Assistant Secretary of State Wharton says that he is not advised as to the intention of the Italian government to resume active diplomatic relations with the United States by appointing a minister to succeed Baron Fava, recalled. It is learned that when Italy takes the initiative in the matter the leave of absence granted Gen. Porter, United States minister to Italy, will expire, and he will resume his post at Rome, from which he has been absent since the recall of Baron Fava.

PROPOSED CHANGES IN THE LAND LAWS.

Senator Vilas of Wisconsin introduced a bill amendatory of the act of the last congress repealing the timber-culture laws. The first amendment strikes out the requirement in section 1 of the act that a person must be an actual, bona fide resident of the state or territory in which the land he seeks patent for is located to be allowed to make final proof. The amendment strikes out the provision that no person shall be entitled to make the entry of desert land except he be a resident of the state or territory in which the land sought to be entered is located.

SENATOR SHERMAN'S FLAG BILL.

Senator Sherman's flag bill authorizes the quartermaster-general of the army to sell for cash to Grand Army of the Republic posts and citizens of the United States flags of the patterns prescribed by the army regulations, the price to be fixed at the same they cost the government, the object being to promote and encourage the display of the flag. The bill further provides that any person found guilty of printing, painting or affixing to any flag anything tending to bring the government into contempt shall be guilty of misdemeanor and subject to a fine and imprisonment.

TO TAX DEALERS IN OPTIONS.

Senator Washburn has introduced in the senate a bill defining "futures" and "options" and imposing special taxes on dealers therein. The articles included in the bill in the two terms are wheat, corn, oats, rye, barley, cotton and all other farm products; also pork, lard and all other hog products. The bill provides that dealers in futures and options therein shall pay annually a tax of $1,000 and the further sum of 5 cents a pound on cotton and hog products and 20 cents a bushel on any of the other articles mentioned.

COMMERCIAL RECIPROCITY TREATY.

The secretary of state announces the conclusion of a commercial reciprocity agreement between the United States and all the British West India islands and British Guiana, and on Jan. 1 next the president will issue a proclamation announcing the details of the convention. The agreement includes special arrangements with Jamaica, Barbadoes and Trinidad and the Leeward islands. The following is a brief statement of the value of imports and exports of the countries during the last year: Imports from British West Indies, $14,860,000; imports from British Guiana, $4,320,000. Total, $19,180,000. Exports to British West Indies, $8,100,000; exports to British Guiana, $2,100,000. Total, $10,200,000.

MILLS MAY NOT BE SENATOR.

Mr. Mills' friends in Washington do not have much confidence in the Texas legislature choosing him senator. Had he been elected speaker the prestige of that honor might have made him senator, because the Texans are like other people in worshiping success. But while they have plenty of sympathy for him in defeat, the sentiment does not seem overwhelming enough to make him senator when other ambitious men want the place. Gov. Hogg does not want Mills to become senator. He intended to call an extra session of the legislature in January. Now it is said he will wait a couple of months in order that any disposition to choose Mills out of sympathy may die out.

FOR INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION.

In the senate Thursday Mr. Mitchell offered the following resolution, which was referred to the committee on foreign relations:

Resolved, That the committee on foreign relations be and is hereby instructed to inquire into the advisability of appropriate action looking to the invitation of the governments of the world to a conference to be held in connection with the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago for the purpose of discussing and recommending measures by which the principles of arbitration may be incorporated in treaties, conflicting international laws harmonized, and an international court established, having jurisdiction in cases which governments shall fail to settle by negotiation, and to report by bill or otherwise.

ESTIMATES FOR NEXT YEAR'S APPROPRIATIONS

A comparative statement of the estimates of apporopriations needed for the next fiscal year with the estimates and appropriations for the current fiscal year has been prepared. A comparison shows these figures: Agricultural, $[illegible],360,99[illegible], an increase of $[illegible]48,992; army, $ 5,949,207, increase $133,502; diplomatic and consular, $[illegible],188,[illegible]63, increase $195,861; District of Columbia, $[illegible],602,125, increase $151,910; fortifications, $9,3[illegible]6,607, increase $1,902,284; Indians, $8,003,907, increase $1,976,199; legislative, executive and judicial, $22,7[illegible]4,038, increase $64,755; military academy, $506,320, decrease $46,416; navy, $27,194,[illegible]39, decrease $6,136,940; pensions, $1[illegible]7,061,550, increase $11,[illegible]01,485; postoffice, $80,3[illegible]3,400, increase $2,777,503; sundry civil, $35,183,955, decrease $3,627,126.

MORRISON WILL BE REAPPOINTED.

It is stated that the nominations for the inter-state commerce commission will go to the senate as soon as the committees are organized, so that Commissioner Culberson and his republican coadjutor—possibly Lambertson of Nebraska—may be confirmed before the holiday recess. Col. Morrison's name will not be sent in now because his term is not up till January. No one doubts that he will be renominated. Some of the Illinois followers of Springer are resentful of Morrison's part in the speakership fight and some letters have been written from Chicago against Morrison. But there has been no formal movement against him, and the president is not likely to take notice of a factional party fight. Morrison will be reappointed on his merits as a commissioner.

CORN FOR STARVING RUSSIANS.

Secretary Rusk and Senator Paddock have agreed upon a striking plan for the introduction of American corn as a food article in Europe. They have had a conference and concluded to ask the farmers of Nebraska and Kansas to contribute a trainload of corn to be shipped to the suffering inhabitants of Russia. They believe this would call the attention of the civilized world to our corn and its uses and result in a very material increase of its consumption. The trouble has been and is now that the Europeans cannot conceive how one could eat corn, which they regard as an animal diet only. Besides the enormous advertisement it would give our domestic corn, and also the states supplying it, there would be an act of charity in it which would be a gratification to all who contributed.

CIRCUIT JUDGES SELECTED.

President Harrison has sent to the senate the names of the men selected by him to occupy the positions of United States circuit judges as provided by section 1, chapter 517, United States statutes. The nominations are as follows:

William L. Putnam of Maine for the first judicial circuit.

Nathaniel Shipman of Connecticut for the second judicial circuit.

George M. Dallas of Pennsylvania for the third judicial circuit.

Nathan Goff of West Virginia for the fourth judicial circuit.

William H. Taft of Ohio for the sixth judicial circuit.

William A. Woods of Indiana for the seventh judicial circuit.

Warren Truitt of Oregon United States district judge for the district of Alaska.

SAILING OF THE BALTIMORE.

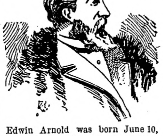
The secretary of the navy has received a cable message from Captain Schley, commanding the United States steamer Baltimore, saying that as there appeared to be no further necessity for the presence of that vessel at Valparaiso she sailed for San Francisco for the purpose of being docked and scraped. The Yorktown is now the only American war ship at Valparaiso, but she will be joined there in about ten days by the cruiser Boston, which sailed from Montevideo a few days ago.

It was originally intended that the Baltimore should leave Chili on the arrival of the Yorktown, but this plan was changed in order to allow members of her crew to testify before the Chilian committee investigating the savage attack on American sailors. When her presence was no longer needed for that purpose she started home

It took forty men three months to make the drawings of the Eiffel tower.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD.

THE ENGLISH POET—AUTHOR OF "THE LIGHT OF ASIA."



Edwin Arnold was born June 10, 1832, was educated at King's College, London, and University College, Oxford, where he graduated in 1854. He became Principal of the Government Sanskrit College at Poonah, India, and Fellow of the University of Bombay, remaining througn the Sepoy mutiny of 1857 and resigning his post in 1861. He subsequently became conductor of the London Daily Telegraph, for which journal he is said to have written some 8,000 editorials. He is the author of a number of works. "The Light of Asia," by which he is best known, is a poem on the life and doctrines of Gautama Buddha, the supposed founder of the Buddhistic religion. This work, considered simply as a poem, possesses many claims upon our admiration, but it does not give a just idea of the spirit of that religion. The author did not feel called upon to confine himself within the statements of the Buddhistic authorities, and this total freedom from restraint has unquestionably been favorable to the production of a pleasing and beautiful poem. Sir Edwin Arnold was knighted by Queen Victoria, and will pay his second visit to the United States within the next few weeks for a lecturing tour. He has been twice a widower. His second wife was an American, a niece of Dr. Channing, of Boston. Sir Edwin Arnold is of medium height, of rather swarthy complexion and is master of ten dead and living languages.

S. B. ELKINS NAMED.

Nominated by the President Secretary of War.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—The President has sent to the Senate the nomination of Stephen B. Elkins, of West Virginia, to be Secretary of War.

Stephen B. Elkins was born in Perry County, Ohio, Sept. 26, 1841. He removed to Missouri when very young; was graduated at Missouri University in 1860 and studied law. He served in 1862-3 as a captain in the Seventy-seventh Missouri Regiment, and in the latter year went to Mexico, where he was admitted to the bar in 1864. He also engaged in mining and stock-raising there and accumulated a fortune. He was a member of the Territorial Legislature in 1865-6, Attorney General of the Territory in 1868-9 and United States Attorney in 1870-2. He was then elected a Delegate to Congress and served two terms, from 1873 to 1877.

Mr. Elkins was a member of the National Republican Committee from 1872 to 1884. He took an active part in the Chicago convention of 1884 that nominated James G. Blaine for the Presidency and earnestly supported him in the canvass. Since 1884 Mr. Elkins has devoted all his energies to the development of his extensive coal, railroad, and timber interests in West Virginia, in which he has taken a deep interest. He spends a good portion of his time there, but makes frequent business trips to New York, where he also has business interests. Mr. Elkins is the president of the West Virginia Railway. He is a son-in law of ex-Senator Henry G. Davis, who represented West Virginia in the Senate for several years.

THEY REACH TRE PEOPLE.

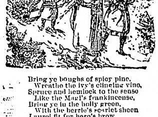
Richard Mansfield's Opinion Regarding Newspapers as Advertising Mediums

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—Richard Mansfield has issued instructions to his manager to discontinue the use of lithographs and printing of all kinds for use in windows and on walls and to confine all advertising exclusively to the newspapers. He is firmly convinced that this is the only proper way to reach all classes of theater-goers. "The influence and tremendous power of the press as an advertising medium is making itself felt more and more every day, both in business and theatrical circles. A man who does not read the newspapers never attends the theater," says Mr. Mansfield. "The weekly expenditure for printing at a low average is $150, which makes for a season of forty weeks, $6,000. In event of 100 companies adopting my system, which is a small fraction of the number of companies on the road, it would give to the newspapers throughout the country a clear revenue of $600,000, which I am satisfied, would bring greater and more satisfactory results, both to the theatergoer and to the attractions."

The half-breed Indians on the Sioux reservation claim that if the decision declaring them not Indians is upheld, then the necessary number of names was not secured and the reservation was illegally opened.

Such an excellent judge of a trotter as John A. Goldsmith says of Arion: "I never saw such a colt before. He glides over the ground like a bird flying, and does his work with less effort than any horse I ever saw move. He has not the least bit of superfluous action, and keeps his feet closer to the ground than any other fast trotter. His knee action is very slight, and he has a way of turning from the ankle down that is entirely new and prevents his interfering. He is surely a phenomenon, and, if he keeps on improving, as he naturally should, there is no reason why in his developed state he should not closely approach the two-minute mark."

CHRISTMAS GREETING.



Bring ye boughs of spicy pine,
Wreathe the ivy's clinging vine,
Spruce and hemlock to the sense
Like the Magi's frankincense,
Bring ye in the holly green,
With the berrie's scarlet sheen
Laurel fit for hero's brow,
Fragrant box bring hither now;
All that winter frost doth spare
In our joyous feast may share,
Bough and berry, leaf and vine
We will offer at His shrine
Who for us in time of old
Left His glories manifold,—
Left His kingdom, left His crown,
And in pitying love came down.
Here a little child to be
Cradled in humility.
—Abbie F. Judd.

A JOYOUS CHRISTMAS.

"Only two days until Christmas! How different this will be from the one I looked forward to this year!" thought Mr. Romain, as he restlessly paced the wide porch of his handsome home.

"How pleasant the air is—as warm and balmy as spring! Exquisite, if one had some one to enjoy it with; but I'm lonesome. Poor Tom! How I hoped to see you again, to tell you that the fault was mine in that quarrel; and you are dead—buried only last week, they tell me—and I am back in Old Virginia, with never a child or a chick to bid me welcome."

"Dood-mornin', Mister Man; will you please tum to ye nauction?"

As these words fell on his ear, Mr. Romain turned and saw two little children standing on the steps, a chicken held tightly under the arm of one of them.

They were pretty children, too—a boy and a girl, exactly the same size. Blonde curls crowned each shining head; brown eyes, with long, curling lashes, looked frankly out from under straight, clear-cut eyebrows, and two little pug noses turned up merrily from the little rosy mouths that were always smiling beneath. No, not always; for there was a frightened little quiver about them now, as their owner looked up timidly at the stern, handsome man who was so earnestly regarding them.

"Come to your what?" repeated Mr. Romain.

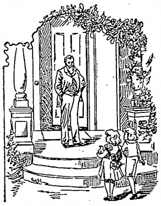
"To our nauction," the boy explained. "Papa's gone to heaven, and we's goin' to have a nauction; it's to det money, you see; we's goin' to sell all our sings. Mamma says ye more ye folkes come ye more we'll det money; and if dere's enough, we's not going to sell my wockin-horse. I'se dot Pickle, dis here chickie, safe—me and Rosy take turns holdin' her—but we tan't hole ye horse. I dess we'll go now."

"Did your mamma send you?" asked Mr. Romain.

"Oh, no! she's cryin', an' we dus fought we'd help ask folks. Please tum, Mr. Man."

And smiling in a friendly, but half-frightened fashion, the children trotted down the walk. As their little figures vanished, Uncle Peter came around the house.

"Who are those children, uncle?" questioned Mr. Romain, gazing after them.



"DOOD MORNIN' MISTER MAN."

"Dey's po' Massa Blake's chillun, sah. Yo' 'members I tole you how Massa Tom done die las' week; well, dey's his twins. Dey do say it's scan'lous how Miss' Blake's bein' treated. Massa Tom done sign a note fur a genneman, an' he can't pay an' dey is ter be an auction dere to morrow, an' Massa Tom not dead a week yet scasely. Po' Miss' Blake!"

That night Mr. Romain sat up late in his library, reading over letters and papers he had not seen in ten years,—not since the day he had that quarrel with Tom Blake, for it was that same morning he had received a cablegram calling him to Europe to take possession of a large estate left him, and yesterday he had reached home for the first time since his departure.

"I was just beginning my battle with the world then," he mused; "now I feel like a warrior, battle-scarred and lonely. How enthusiastic Tom and I were then! how close our friendship was!"

And taking up an old letter, a low laugh burst from his lips as he read its witty allusion to an almost forgotten college scrape.

A very different look came into his face as he glanced down the page of the next letter which met his eye, and read:

"My Dear Fellow:—After all, I find I can lend you that money. I have seen old Brown, and he is willing to give it if I mortgage the Meadow Farm. I don't like mortgages, but we must save your home. Brown imagines that there is coal under that land. I think not. I'll tell you a secret, though. I know there is under the field adjoining.

"In ten years I hope to have money to open my mining land; meantime I'll use my Meadow Farm to save your home, and you can repay me before the mortgage falls due. I had intended to settle both farms on Nellie as soon as we were married; so if anything happens to me, my dear boy, you may consider Nellie and her interests your legacy from

"Yours as ever,
"TOM."

"To think I threw away a friendship like that!" almost groaned Mr. Romain, as he laid down the paper. Then a sudden thought struck him, and he hastily rang the bell.

"Uncle Peter," he said, "who owns what used to be Mr. Tom Blake's Meadow Farm?"

"Old Mr. Brown, sah; he got powerful rich on dat farm. Yo' see, sah, hit's got a coal-mine in it. Oh, yes, sah, he's rich."

"And Tom mortgaged that land to save my old home," thought Mr. Romain, sorrowfully. "I wonder if it could be that the check I sent from England did not get to him in time? In any case he's dead, and Nellie and the children penniless, and"—glancing at the letter again—"a legacy to me!"

* * * * * * *

"An auction almost on Christmas Eve! Why, it seems fairly barbarous!" thought Mr. Romain, indignantly, as he entered what had been the pleasant home of his friend Tom, and was so soon to be left desolate under the hands of the auctioneer.

It was early in the day, but already the house was filled with neighbors who had come from miles around to attend the sale; and as Mr. Romain moved among them his ears were constantly greeted with remarks on the foolishness of "signin' for people."

Sick at heart he entered the little kitchen back of the house, which was as yet unoccupied, save by Mrs. Blake's faithful colored cook, Aunt Nancy. She was sitting on a split-bottom chair, rocking herself to and fro, and occasionally wiping her eyes with her blue-check apron.

"Where is your mistress, auntie?" Mr. Romain asked.

There was a kindly ring in his voice that unlocked the old woman's burdened heart, and she sobbed aloud as she answered:

"Oh, massa, she done took de chilluns, an' gon' to her cousin's, Miss Rachel. It jest broke my po' ole heart to see 'em go! But Miss' Blake say she couldn't stand it here, an' dey have to go soon sure. Po' things! only de good Lord know what's to come of dem, she say.

"Oh, massa, hit awful hard on missis, dis is. She went all over de house dis mornin' tryin' to say good-bye to it. De little ones a clingin' to her kep' a pickin' up things. 'Mamma, dey won't take my wockin'-horse, will dey?' "Mammy, will de nauction man det my little chair?' dey ask. Missis tried to hol' back de tears an' speak chirk to dem chilluns, but when she come to her own room she say: 'You stay out here, darlings; mammy wants to go in here alone.' I took de chilluns, but pres'ntly I peek in de room, 'nd dere my po' missis, a kneelin' 'fore massa's big arm-chair, wid her head a lyin' on de big fambly Bible dat she'd put on de chair; she had her arms around dat, and she was cryin' softly.

"'Oh, my husband!' she whispered over and over, and den she say:

"'A fader to de faderless, a husband to de widow.' 'Dear Lord, let dis cup pass from me.'

"I shut de door den. By 'm by she come out, all white and tremblin', but she tried to smile on de chilluns as she led dem down de walk.

"Dose po' little things! Rosy was huggin' her rag doll an' tryin' to hide it under her rag aprun, an' Romain was totin' Pickie, de chicken, clost in he arms. 'De nauction man can't take mamma's chilluns, and so he can't take ours,' dey'd keep sayin'."

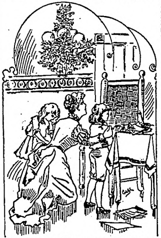
"Romain?" repeated her visitor.

"Yes, sah, Romain: dat's for a fren' of Massa Tom's. Massa not see him for years, but he talk a heap o' Mr. Romain."

"Thank God! Tom forgave me," whispered Mr. Romain, as he left the kitchen in response to the business-like tone of the auctioneer that now rang out clear and cold as he began offering the parlor furniture.

Great was the indignation of one spinster when the first bid of a tall, handsome stranger, carried the price far beyond the sum she had mentally decided on, and he secured it without opposition.

Her feelings were soon shared by most of those present, for a similar scene took place over almost every article offered for sale, from Mrs. Blake's piano to Romain's rocking-horse. The stranger outbid every one, and was soon sole possessor.



"THANK GOD, WE'VE A HOME ONCE MORE."

He even became the owner of the farm and stock, the only active bidder against him being the representative of Mr. Brown for the field adjoining his coal-mine.

Mr. Brown had not expected to meet with any opposition, and so had set the limit his representative was to pay at a very moderate figure. This Mr. Romain instantly outbid, and soon secured the whole.

As soon as the auctioneer announced the close of the sale, Mr. Romain asked the astonished and disappointed crowd to please vacate the premises as soon as possible, as he had bought everything for a lady who would take possession of her property that night.

The people filed slowly out and Mr. Romain was at last left alone with a lawyer he had brought, the auctioneer and the holder of Mr. Blake's unfortunate obligation. All the claims against the property were very soon met, and then, after seeing the gentlemen depart, Mr. Romain hastened to the little kitchen.

"Go for your mistress, auntie," he said, "and ask her to please bring the children and come back at once. There is a paper she must read."

When Aunt Nancy delivered this message, a few minutes later, to Mrs. Blake, she was greatly surprised; but, with the patience born of great suffering, she at once called the children accompany her, and went home, wondering, as she walked along, how she was to endure the agony of seeing her home despoiled of its treasures.

She had dreaded the sight of wagons and people moving her goods, and, as she entered the gate, was astonished to see no one. Only Rollo, the old dog, lay basking in the last rays of the setting sun, and bounded up to meet them. The children ran joyfully up the walk, and at the sight of the rooms, when they entered, cried gleefully. "Why, mamma, maybe dere wasn't no nauction!"

Mrs. Blake gave herself no time to think, but hastened from one room to another, seeking the lawyers, until she came to her own room.

How pretty and homelike it still looked! There was her husband's big arm chair, still drawn up to the table, just as she had left it; the family Bible still lay on its seat, but on it lay something she had not left there, and as she picked it up she read her own name on the big envelope. With fingers trembling so she could hardly use them, she tore it open and read:

"My Dear Mrs. Blake—When you read the enclosed letter, written twelve years ago, by my friend and your husband, I think you will not deny it is my right to give you the enclosed deeds, etc., securing to you your home. He gave me mine.

"I find Mr. Brown hurried the sale to secure the land adjacent to his coal-mine. It is very valuable, and in a few years will make you rich.

"And now, my dear friend, to-morrow cannot be to you a Merry Christmas, but with brave cheerfulness I hope you will make it to your children not an unhappy one. I am

"Very sincerely your friend, as I was your husband's friend,
"JOHN ROMAIN."

"A father to the fatherless, a husband to the widow." Once again the words fell from the lips of the weeping woman, who for the second time that day knelt by the old arm-chair.

Then, clasping her children in her arms, she cried:

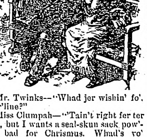
"Thank God with me, my darlings; we have a home one more!"

"And is de nauction clear gone away, mamma?" Romain asked, anxiously.

"All gone, my treasure; every bit gone, thank God!"

"Then," said little Romain, carefully pulling out Susanna Louise from under his apron, "set down, Pickie, and tum on, folkses, an' less have Chrismus!"—*Anna Pierpont Siviter.*

Just Before the Engagement.



Mr. Twinks—"Whad jer wishin' fo', Car'line?"

Miss Clumpah—"'Tain't right fer ter tell, but I wants a seal-skun sack pow'ful bad for Chrismus. Whad's yo' wishin' fer?"

Mr. Twinks—I'se jes' wishin' d' bone 'll brek on yo' side ob d' handles!"

The Art of Giving Wisely.

The secret of success in gift-giving is not in the expending of large sums, but in loving thought upon each gift provided. Everything is usually successful in proportion to the amount of thought that has been put into it, whether it be a banquet, a costume, a book, or the making of a simple gift. If you are cramped for money, do not think you need to spend much for Christmas gifts. The thought shown in a loving Christmas letter, a simple verse, or a pen-and-ink sketch, may give as genuine pleasure as a present of pearls. Reflect well upon the peculiarities and needs of the friend whom you wish to please. Then choose your gift carefully. Finally, after it is chosen and delivered, do not refer to it again in the way of self-congratulation upon your cleverness.

It is a good plan when a gift is bestowed to let the matter, as far as you are concerned, drop out of mind.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Ploughing With Dynamite.

Sub-soil ploughing with dynamite is one of the new methods in the south, and it is said to be equal to the process of trenching used by market gardeners to loosen the earth to a depth of two or three feet and allow the absorption of a good deal of water for sustaining vegetation during a drought. The inventor drills holes two or three feet deep and five feet apart, making 1,600 to the acre. In each he puts an explosive, and, after tamping, discharges it, the whole number being connected with a wire leading to a battery. In a recent experiment the explosive used was one-fourth of a small-sized dynamite cartridge, with about an ounce of Judson powder. The surface of the ground appeared to be lifted two or three feet, a few small clods being thrown up to the height of a house. It was broken to the depth of 30 inches at the points of the explosion and sidewise for a part of the distance between the holes.

How He Amuses Himself.

There is an old Frenchman living on Fifty-ninth street, New York, who goes to Brooklyn about once a week, hires six messenger boys, and takes them to Prospect park to fly kites, play marbles and spin tops. He has a collection of over 100 kites, varying in superficial area from the size of a dinner plate to that of a barn door. The old gentleman directs the boys in their play, but does it in a grave, joyless way, as if it was work.—*Roseleaf.*

Boulanger left a letter saying he "wished to die in war." Then why did he leave his wife?—*Columbus Post.*

READING BY LAMP-LIGHT.

Pertinent Points on this Pernicious Practice.

On the "Care of the Eyes" was the title of an article I was much interested in recently, says Robert J. Burdette in the N. Y. *Herald.* My memory is neither so accurate nor so imaginative as it was a score of years ago, but the article in question runs, as near as I can guess by memory, something like this:

"Have a reading-lamp for night use." There is a great deal of wisdom in this. In a brightly lighted room at noon, or as late as 3 o'clock p. m., if the room be on the sunny side of the house, a person with strong eyes may be able to read coarse print without injury. But after 9 o'clock at night, and in a very dark room, most people will find a lamp indispensable to comfortable reading, especially in fine print or poor paper. The learned physician who writes the article does not say that the lamp should be lighted, but, speaking as a layman, I should certainly advise lighting the illuminator. I may be wrong in this, but nevertheless such has been my own custom, and I can now read a circus-poster in two colors without the aid of glasses—spectacles, that is.

"Hold the book at your focus." This is a rule that any person able to read should commit to memory. Very few people realize the importance of this aid to preserving the eyesight. Until I read this valuable rule I used to prop my book up on the other side of the room, where I could not distinguish the print from the margin, and try to read. I did not suppose it made any difference about the focus. And many people, I have no doubt, who supposed they were blind because they could not see to read a book at a distance of 150 yards, will, upon learning this rule and putting it into practice, soon find that they can read quite well enough to drive everybody out of the room. The medical profession has been very remiss in its duty that it did not publish this rule long ago.

"Reading in bed is strongly advised against; it is injurious." I should say so. I have always found it so. If you get comfortably fixed you read about one page and then find the blooming book isn't cut, and the paper-cutter is down-stairs, and your pocket-knife is in the pocket of your trousers, hanging away over near the coldest window. The colder the night the more the book is not cut. You get settled down again, and the lamp smokes. You fix it and drop back again. The pillows you piled up have fallen down and your head comes crashing back against the headboard of the bed. It is late at night and the bang brings somebody out into the hall with a shriek of "What's the matter?" After awhile order is restored and you get quiet, then interested, finally absorbed, and then somebody comes out into the hall crying "What's the matter?" again. You say, "Nothing; it's all right."

"But your lamp is burning."

"Yes," you say, "I am reading."

A wail of dismay and rebuke follows this confession. "What! in bed?"

It is a matter of a quarter of an hour before the book tastes right again, and then once more the appealing voice comes drifting from a distant room.

"Are you going to read all night?"

You say—but it doesn't matter what you say; the public is not interested in your commonplace remarks. But whatever you do say elicits a pathetic sigh that makes your heart ache and secures you quiet for yourself and your book once more. And then, just as you get to a place where you just couldn't stop for anything in the world the beggarly lamp falters, turns yellow, grows black in the face, and goes dead out, dry as a bone. There is no fun and no good reading in bed.

It doesn't help matters much to sit up in your den, or, if you prefer, your study, and read. It annoys the rest of the family. I have tried it, and always experience great difficulty in getting to bed quietly after 1 o'clock. One or two challenges in quick, frightened tones that always thrill me with terror by their very earnestness, I am sure to encounter. Sometimes I remove my slippers and glide along the hall with the stealthy tread of a ghost that has intentions on the hat-rack. The very quiet is startling and the challenge comes:

"Who's there?"

And I have to say "It's me." I never think to say "It is I" and explain. On the other hand, I sometimes seek to avoid unpleasant notoriety by walking boldly down the hall, with the tramp of a policeman. Then the voice, or it may be two or three voices, says or say:

"What's that?"

Which is still worse, because the implication is that I am, not a human being, but a "thing."

Mottoes For Book Covers.

The careful lover of books has originated the idea, now that linen picture frames are the style of making linen covers to put upon the books lent to friends and relatives.

They are daintily etched in floral designs and have pertinent mottoes, perhaps adaptable to the borrower. If the person is noted for never returning a book or for keeping it an exasperating long time, a pleasant little motto relative to the virtue of returning books and so forth meets her eye every time she happens to see the one she has borrowed.

Fear not, nor soil not.
Read all but spoil not

is a cordial invitation to the reader to enjoy the book with dainty, clean-fingered appreciation.

If any one should borrow me,
Don't bother to keep my cover clean,
For I am made of linen cloth
And can be washed again.

This gives the lender carte blanch to leave the book on the grass or munch candy while she is reading it, or to use it for a writing tablet while penning answers to various invitations brought by hurrying messenger boys.

Judge—"Your are accused of not supporting your wife." Prisoner—"But, your Honor, you don't know my wife. She is insupportable."—*Boston Transcript.*

FOSSIL FOOTPRINTS.

Several Marks of Reptiles's Feet Discovered in Holyoke.

Several footprints of reptiles of various dimensions have lately been discovered about three miles from Holyoke, Mass., upon the rock in G. L. Bosworth's quarry, near the shore of the Connecticut river, which have caused considerable excitement and elicited many inquiries.

These discoveries occur not infrequently, more than twelve thousand such footmarks having already been brought to light, and, in fact, it is well known throughout the scientific world that the new red sandstone of the Connecticut valley, which extends about one hundred and ten miles from north to south and average about twenty miles in width from east to west, is one of the most prolific depositories of fossil prints. Slabs of this stone having upon them the wonderful indentations can be found in almost all the museums of this country and Europe.

"A few days ago," says a naturalist, "accompanied by my friend, Prof. Woodman, who is, as the world knows, one of the most profound scholars in the natural sciences, I visited Mr. Bosworth's quarry. The soil over the rocks, which is not very thick at that locality, has been removed and left exposed an extensive area, upon which a large number of tracks are apparent. Prof. Woodman said that in all his ramblings through the world he had not seen such a large number clustered together in so circumscribed a place. Several of the tracks can be traced from one end of the quarry to the other."

There is not only a large number of them, but they are of various sizes and were made by animals of different species, though the conformation of the foot indicates that they belong to the same genus. Some of the tracks measure 18 inches in length and 10 in width; others are 10 inches long and there are others that do not measure more than 3 or 4 inches and are of proportional width. A slab taken out near the edge of the public road which forms the northern boundary of the quarry has two large, well-delineated tracks upon its surface 4 feet 6 inches apart, which indicate the stride in the steps of the animal.

All the tracks bear the same conformation of the foot—that is, all have only three toes and the steps bear the same characteristics—they are single; that is, made by bipeds. There is no doubt they are much smaller now than when first made. The mud in drying up must have contracted considerably to become as the rock is to-day—of a crystalline texture.

Experience with Cannibals.

It is more than 15 years ago—in February, 1876—that I started away from Zanzibar with a score of natives, says Rev. Edmund Bassett, English missionary to the Congo country, in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat.* I had a journey of over four months before I reached the chief village of the Aryumenari people. The king, who was afterward converted, treated me kindly, but the day after I arrived went away with most of his people, leaving me to the care of the women, children and a large guard.

On the fourth day I noticed that the men in the king's guard acted strangely toward me and my people. They watched us, but would not approach us. The next morning one of my men was found dead from a spear wound, and the Aryumenari replied sullenly to my accusations, neither admitting nor denying the crime. I made arrangements to bury the poor fellow that afternoon, but during a temporary absence the Aryumenari beat the guard I had stationed over the body, took the corpse and when I returned all the people of the village were gathered about a great fire, over which I learned they were roasting a human being.

I did not see it. I dared not look at such a sight, and the Aryumenari motioned me to stay away under pain of death. There was a great festival that night and during its wildest moments I tried to steal away with my people, but the camp was guarded and one of the guards said I was to die next day. That was a night of torture. In the morning the king came back and saved us. When I told him what his people had done he pretended to be very angry and made a show of punishing them, while I left as soon as I could. A converted Aryumenari afterwards told me that the king himself partook of the flesh of that poor helpless Zanzibari.

Berlin's Streets and Population.

A lover of the curious in numbers has figured out some interesting facts concerning the city of Berlin. The city has 210 miles of streets, so that a person might walk ten days in the German capital without going up or down the same street twice. If the 1,400,000 inhabitants were to turn out at a grand review and march in double file they would form a line 750 miles in length, a column long enough to reach nearly entirely across France. If the citizens should all determine to start on a journey at the same time, all the cars in Germany would accommodate but two-thirds of their number. If formed in a single file, each with his hands on the other's shoulder, the column would be nearly 2,000 miles long. If separated until only within speaking distance of each other the column would be a human telegraph line long enough to reach from Berlin to Calcutta, India.

When Woods Decay.

Tests have been made to determine the variations in the length of time that is required to produce decay in different kinds of woods when buried under the surface of the ground. The birch and aspen were both found to decay in three years, the willow and the buckeye in four years, the maple and the red beech in five years, elm and ash in seven, while the larch, juniper, and arbor vitæ were uninjured at the expiration of eight years.

The value of land in Berlin has increased 85 per cent in the last ten years.

INCIDENTS OF HOTEL LIFE.

High-Priced Slaps, a Fit of Delirium Tremens, and an Earthquake.

Some time ago a French waiter was attending upon a very roystering party of diners in a private room at a London restaurant, when an altercation arose and the waiter attempting to restore order received a couple of slaps in the face. He made no remark at the time, but when he brought in the bill there was on it this item: "Deux soufflets, £5." As the aggressor scanned this entry the waiter set his lips and said in a significant tone: "If you find those slaps too dear, sir, I will return them!"

I once spent a remarkable night in a hotel at Belgium, owing to the antics of a man with delirium tremens, says a writer in the London *Graphic.* The Servians have an abominable liquor distilled from fermented cabbage. The mere smell is enough to turn an English stomach, but the natives swill the stuff until sometimes it addles their heads. The killer of my night's rest was a member of the Servian skuptschina or parliament, who had come to Belgrade on some place-hunting expedition, and had found the excitement, combined with the cabbage liquor, too much for him. Awaking in the middle of the night with a fit of the horrors he began flinging boots, brushes, crockery and money at the door which separated our two rooms. I went out into the passage and found a throng of gentlemen in their night-shirts. Most of them were for allowing the fit to spend itself, until somebody suggested that the M. P. might set fire to the house. Then they altered their minds, vanished to put on their nether garments, and reappeared ready for action. A series of thumps on the delirious one's door caused him to open it, when a spring was made upon him by half a dozen men together. Such yells as the M. P. uttered I never heard from any other human being, and the bumps which he got as he was carried, kicking and foaming, down the staircase to the courtyard, were enough to make one shudder. The man's wooden head seemed to come into collision with every knob and angle on the way. At last his captors got him into the stone trough of a fountain and turned a wide-mouthed powerful watercock on him, till he was nearly drowned. When he could yell no longer, but only gasp, they tore his only garment dripping from his back, cuffed him and smacked him unmercifully with their huge brown palms, bound him hand and foot with wisps of hay, and finally flung him quite extinct into the loose box of a cow-shed. I thought the man must have been killed. Great was my relief, therefore, when on the very next evening I beheld him sitting in the cafe of the hotel with one of the men who had doctored him in the approved national fashion. He looked a little groggy about the eyes, but was having another "go" of his favorite cabbage stuff.

As to the earthquake, I was staying on the Riviera when the famous convulsion of 1888 occurred. I was awakened by a shock which dashed two pictures off the wall of my room and upset the washstand. While I was striking a match another shock strewed me and some chairs among some fragments of broken crockery. I had presence of mind enough to remember that during an earthquake you are no safer in the streets than you are in a covered building, so I dressed without mad precipitancy, and after a desperate struggle to open my door—which had got jammed—walked down-stairs. The sight was one never to be forgotten. Men, women and children in deshabille were huddled in the front hall, crying, shrieking and praying. Some had bolted out of doors with hardly any clothes on, and had made for the sea, where they clamored to be rowed out in open boats—about the worst thing they could do. Among the panic-stricken folk was an old gentleman in pyjamas, who had come down the stairs three steps at a time. But on reaching the hall he exclaimed that he had forgotten something and must go back. His friends shouted to him that the upper stories were dangerous; but he turned a deaf ear, bounded up-stairs, and presently returned panting. The thing which he had forgotten was his set of false teeth!

How Deep Does the Earth Quake.

The Mississippi Valley has recently experienced an earthquake shock which for severity has not been equaled for years, an incident which revives interest in the query: How deep does the earth "quake" when nature shakes her crust like the cyclone does the circus tent?

At Virginia City, Nev., the great earthquake of 1879 was not noticed by the miners in the deeper portions of the Comstock mines. The famous earthquake at the same place in 1874, which shook down chimneys, fire walls, &c., and cracked every brick building in the city, was merely noticed by some of the miners working in the "upper levels," but did them no damage, not even shaking down loose rocks and earth. The station men in the various shafts felt it strongest, and the deepest point where it was noticed was by the ninth station man, who was on watch at the 900-foot level, which is, of course, 900 feet below the surface. He said it felt like a faint throb or pulsation of air, as though a blast had been fired above, below, or in some indefinite direction. In some of the Virginia City mines the shook was not felt at all, not even by station men in the shafts.

A Mixed Drink.

Men who study the art of making mixed drinks declare that the best tasting cider-cup or champagne-cup is that which contains a little of nearly everything on the shelves of a bar-room. Brandy, sherry, and a touch of applejack give the required body, and all the cordials that make up the pousse cafe add the aroma and flavor. It is said that perfect skill in the making will blend all these ingredients so that not one can be detected by the palate.

There are 46,000 oil wells in the United States, which produce about 130,000 barrels of oil per pay.

Country Roads.

There is not a rural town within boarding distance of a great city which could not at slight expense assure itself all the city boarders that it could accommodate by the simple process of systematically and intelligently improving and beautifying its roads. If it were to appoint a town committee with power to employ experts, or to obtain expert advice, and to carry out the suggestions thus obtained in road improvement, the mere public advertisement of that proceeding would attract boarders from all directions. The expense would not be great. In nearly every case the gravel or cracked stone necessary for the construction of a serviceable, well drained road can be obtained within moderate distance.

There is, for example, in some parts of Orange county, in New York state, a kind of soft red sandstone to be found in great abundance, which crushes readily under the wheels and makes a hard, firm roadbed, which is never dusty and never muddy, which is yielding to the horses' feet and most agreeable to ride over. Ordinary gravel can be used with almost equally good results. The main thing is to secure something like scientific knowledge in the construction of the road and in the mixture of materials. The vicious idea that anybody can make a road by shoveling dirt into the middle of it from the gutter, or, what is the same thing in a wholesale form, hauling it there by means of a "scraper," must be abandoned at the outset, and not only abandoned but prohibited. Until that is done no reform will be possible.—Century.

An Uncouth Mode of Burial.

Of all the modes of burial ever practiced by creatures in the shape of human beings the method of the Queensland nomads is certainly the most uncouth. After drying the corpse in the sun and knocking out its teeth for keepsakes, they deposit it on a framework of rough poles and bury it under a few armsful of rushes and old kangaroo skins, leaving the bush wolves to sing its requiem.

No member of the dead man's tribe will settle within a mile of his grave for fear of being haunted by the spooks making the burial place their midnight rendezvous. The metaphysical opinions of the Australian aborigines prove, indeed, that savages can be afflicted with an abundance of supernaturalism without betraying a t[illegible] of anything deserving the name of [illegible] sentiment.

They believe in evil spirits whistling in the blasts of the storm wind, and try to ex[illegible] them by spitting in the direction [illegible] say; but for the conceptions of the deity, of future existence, of repentance, atonement and conscience, their language has not even a definite word. From somewhere in the land of their forefathers—[illegible] Asia, perhaps—they have imported [illegible] faintly resembling the Buddhist [illegible] of metempsychosis, and believe [illegible] may be reborn as men, and [illegible] human beings of a superior rank. —Professor Oswald in Good Words.

A Fish with Teeth on His Tongue.

The biggest of fresh water fishes, the "arapaima" of the Amazon, in South America, which grows to six feet in length, has teeth on its tongue, so that the latter resembles the file and is used as such. Some kinds of trout also have the same peculiarity. Fishes that swallow their prey entire have their teeth so supported on flexible bases as to bend backward but not forward, in order that their victims shall not escape after they have been once seized. In ages gone by there were ferocious sharks, such as would make a mouthful of you without blinking, seventy feet in length.

Plenty of their teeth have been found which are five inches long, whereas the biggest of the teeth belonging to sharks that exist at the present day are one and a half inches long. Speaking of extinct creatures reminds me to say that all of the early birds—those of early geological times, that is—had teeth, with which they captured the early worms of the same period. Being descended from reptiles it is natural that they should possess a dental equipment, but when they ceased to be carnivorous they had no teeth any longer.—Interview in Washington Star.

Where Her Prayer Ended.

Little Fanny, five years old, was spending a week at her grandmother's, when word came of the arrival in her home of a baby brother. That night, as grandma was putting her to bed, she noticed that the child did not mention the new comer in her prayers. She had asked God to bless her grandmother A—— and her grandmother H——, and both grandfathers by name, all the aunts and uncles by name, and last her dear father and mother and darling little sister Bell, even the old house dog and the old barn cat.

"Why, Fanny," said the aggrieved old lady, after the resounding "Amen" had signified that Fanny's petitions were over, "you have not asked God to bless the dear baby brother."

"No," cried the child; "I have not. Bell can do the praying for him."—Wide Awake.

Hygiene.

It is useful to have a note of the first appearance of a word in our language. At the end of the first volume of the third edition of Southey's "Letters Written During a Journey in Spain," occurs a translation of the "Rules of the Royal College of Surgery at Madrid, founded by Carlos III, 1787." Here we find that the second professorship "shall be of physiology and hygiene." To this word the following note is attached, "I do not understand this word, perhaps it means the doctrine of health." Southey was a great reader, and had a verbal memory to be envied. It is obvious that he had never met with hygiene before.—Notes and Queries.

When the Earth Was Young.

When the earth was young, says Dr. Ball, astronomer royal for Ireland, it went around so fast that the day was only three hours long. The earth was liquid then, and as it spun around and around at that fearful speed, and as the sun caused ever increasing tides upon its surface, it at last burst in two. The smaller part became the moon, which has been going around the earth ever since at an increasing distance. The influence of the moon now rises tides on the earth, and, while there was any liquid to operate on in the moon, the earth returned the compliment.—New York Telegram.

How It Escaped Her.

Smiley—I hadn't been out of the house five minutes this morning when I found a five dollar gold piece.

Yonker—Where did you find it?

Smiley—In my pocket; my wife mistook it for a cent.—Munsey's Weekly.

A Ridiculous Idea.

Mabel—Oh, dear! I've lost my diary.

Amy—Well, you didn't expect to keep it very long, did you?—Puck.

A ROMANCE OF THE DESERT.

Married His Friend at the Other End of the Wire When He Found He Was She.

Telegraph operators frequently make warm friends with each other with no other means of communication than the insensate wire, and more than once friendships thus made have lasted for years without either person having had so much as a glimpse of the other's features. It is not often, however, that a courtship is carried on under such circumstances, but a pretty little romance comes from the desert which had for its sequel the recent registration at a prominent hotel of "J. J. Stansbury and wife, Jackson Springs, Cal." The story is repeated by the hero himself.

"About a year and a half ago," said he, "I was a railroad agent and telegraph operator at a little station down on the desert side of Yuma. The station consisted of nothing more than a big water tank, a shed for myself and another for a small crew of trackmen. There for nearly a year I put in the loneliest and the hottest time that I ever passed in my life. The thermometer had a way of monkeying around between 100 degs. and 150 degs. above zero on most days, and almost my only pleasure was found in talking over the wires with the operators at various stations along the line.

"I had never seen the operator at Banning at that time, but he was a cheerful, jolly sort of fellow, and as time also hung heavily upon his hands, we passed many a pleasant hour in conversation over the wires. We had sort of half arranged to get a vacation together, and there was a good deal of joyful anticipation—on my part at least—of the manner in which we should pass it. We were to go into the mountains and spend two or three weeks in hunting, fishing, etc. All of our plans were arranged in those scorching and lonely days, and we usually agreed in our ideas of the preparations, although there was occasionally a little difference of opinion.

"I remember, for instance, that he said he was going to take along a pair of rubber boots for trout fishing, while I asked him, 'What's the matter with your taking off your shoes and stockings and rolling up your pants?' But he said he preferred boots. As the time drew near, however, he, for some reason that I could not understand, backed squarely out of the enterprize, much to my disgust.

"Finally he told me one day that he was going to New Mexico to pass his vacation, and we anticipated considerable pleasure in meeting each other during the train's brief stop at my station. But I did not meet him at all, for when the train that bore him arrived I was sick and unconscious with a burning fever, the result of my long stay under the torrid sun.

"Into the fever tortured brain there sometimes creeps a semiconsciousness of the life about it, and so during the days of my agony I was vaguely aware of gentle, womanly hands and a kindly feminine presence in my sickroom, and when I returned to the conscious world I was not surprised to find a fair and pleasant face beside me. She said that she had been upon the train when I was found stricken down, and had staid to minister to my sore need. The idea may seem preposterous, but I believe the foundation of my affection for my kind attendant had been laid while the unconsciousness of fever was still upon me, and the affection grew into the deepest love as she cared for me during the days of my convalescence.

"After a time I ventured to tell her of my love and to ask her if she would be mine, but I was not prepared for her answer.

"'John,' she said, 'do you really mean that you wish to marry a girl that insists upon wearing rubber boots and will not-roll'—

"'Mat!' I said, for I was completely beaten. Then it flashed upon me. She was the operator at Banning, and I, like a fool, had always taken it for granted that she was a man.

"Well, I am not going to tell how I convinced her that I wanted to marry her, boots and all, but I did it, and, like Barkis, she was willin, and here we are on our wedding journey. The Southern Pacific has lost an operator, but I calculate that I am ahead on the deal."—Los Angeles Herald.

Against Her Will.

Almost every one knows the distress occasioned by a sudden tendency to cry at a time when one wishes to appear particularly unmoved and even stoical.

Marjorie never cries when any little mishap befalls her, and has been known to sustain, without shedding a tear, severe bumps that have rapidly acquired a black and blue aspect. But the other day, Araminta, her dearly beloved and tenderly cherished doll, fell into the open grate, and received a contusion of the nose which was most unpleasant to contemplate.

Marjorie winked very hard for a few minutes, and then, running with her injured Araminta to her mother, she buried her head in her mother's lap, sobbing, "Oh, mamma, I don't want to cry, but my tears have all come unfastened!"—Youth's Companion.

An Eye on All.

You may have seen the old man, for he haunts Central park every fair day and prowls about with apparently one object. Whenever he sees a man, woman or child breaking any of the park commission's rules he cautions them.

"Don't go on the grass," he will say to a child who happens to wander from the pathway.

"Get outer there!" he will shout at a young fellow he sees lounging beneath a shady tree. If not obeyed he shakes a heavy bent wood stick threateningly and moves on mumbling.

It is said that the old man has constituted himself a protector of the park and is doing a good work that every citizen ought to do. Yet everybody declares that he is crazy.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Risky Experiment.

The revised census of Great Britain quotes London proper, i. e., the corporate city, with 4,200,000 inhabitants; London and suburbs with 5,850,000. The average yearly increase since 1880 would fill a fair sized town, and the next twenty years will witness many curious results of the attempt to crowd the population of a kingdom into the space of a county. In certain respects centralization has its undeniable advantages, emphasized by improved methods of rapid transit, but modified by the shadow of the dire possibilities apt to result if an epidemic in that monster metropolis should be favored by a sultry summer or a conflagration by a sudden gale.—Philadelphia Times.

For domestic uses sadiron holders are now made of asbestos. With them the grasp of the iron, however hot it may be, never causes pain or burning. There are also made large holders, intended for use by smelters, molders and workers in metal generally.

Attention Canadians.

WINTER EXCURSIONS TO PRINCIPAL POINTS IN CANADA.

Will again be run from the Northest and all principles points in at the low rate of $40.00 for the round tirp. Tickets will be on sale in Manitoba daily from Tuesday December 1st to 30th inclusive and Northern Minnesota and North Dakota on Tuesday December 1st and 8th and daily from December 15th to 22nd inclusive and on Tuesday December 29th. Limit of tickets 90 days from date of sale. Those contemplate taking advantage of these low rate excursions should bear in mind that the Northern Pacific in connection with the Wisconsin central from the public highway from points in the Nortewest to Chicago On December 1st, 8th, 15thr22nd, anp 29th through Pullman furnised tourist sleeping cars will be run via those lenes to Chicago with out change, in which the rate for one double berth from starting point Chicago will be but $2.00.

Tickets, maps, time table and full information can be obtainet from any agent of the Northern Pacific R. R.

Canadian Excursions.

Excursion tickets to Canada will be no sale via St. Paul and "The North-Western Line," to Chicago at offices of the Great Northern Rs, from points in Minnesota and Dakota north of and including Crookston and Grand Forks on December 1st, 8th, 15th, 20th, 21st, 22nd and 29th, and from points in Manitoba on December 1st, 8th, 15th, 22nd and 29th, 1891.

To Motreal and points west of Montre[illegible] the rate will be $40.00 for the round trip.

Tickets will also be sold to points east of Montreal at a trifle higher rate.

The Montana and Manitoba Express train [illegible] the Great Northern Ry. arrives in St. Paul in the morning in time to connect with the "North-Western Line" fast day train leaving St. Paul at 7.50 a. m., arriving in Chicago 9.35 p. m., making connections with late night trains out of Chicago to the east.

Passenger arriving in St. Paul in the morning, desiring to stay over until evening can take the vestibule limited on this line that leaves St. Paul at 7.30 p. m. and arrives Chicago 9 o'clock next morning.

Buy your tickets over "The Norte-Western Line" it is also the only line running a train from St. Paul every morning both week [illegible] and Sundays to Milwaukee and Chicago.

M. M. Wheeler,
Agent.

T. W. T[illegible],
Gen'l Passenger Agt., St. Paul, Minn.

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Boys will be boys, but not everyone knows how to manage them; but if you wish some practical, common sense suggestions, read the article on the subject published in the January number of Demorest's Family Magazine, that ideal publication which bears out to the full the promise of its name. The January number contains a genuine holiday feast; and this splendid menu, with variation, is furnished twelve times a year, for the subscription price of $2. Published by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St. New York City.

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Long Time, Small Payments, Low Rate of Interest.

	SECTION.	TOWN.	RANGE.	SETTLER
W½ of Nw¼	29	147	43	Wilson
Nw¼ of sw¼	28	147	43	Wilson
Se¼ of Ne¼	30	141	52	Wilson
Se¼	6	148	42	Sylvesterson
Se¼	8	146	45	Troxell
Ne¼	2	148	45	Dillon
Sw¼	2	148	44	LaDue
S½ of Nw¼	2	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Beaudry
Lots 3 and 4	3	149	44	Rivard
S½ of Sw¼	4	149	44	Bombardier
N½ of Nw¼	9	149	44	Bombardier
Se¼	7	146	44	Vaudrin
Nw¼	11	149	44	Tanasse
Ne¼	11	149	44	Emil Fontane
Ne¼	4	149	45	Beaudette
Sw¼	12	149	45	Herbert
E½ of Ne¼ & E½ of Se¼	23	149	45	Patnode
Sw¼	24	149	46	Chayer
Sw¼	20	149	46	Haber
Ne¼	26	149	48	Folk
Ne¼ of Nw¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
N½ of Ne¼	8	150	41	Lemieux
Nw¼ of nw¼	9	150	41	Lemieux
Ne¼	26	150	41	Gabourey
Ne¼	10	150	42	Dagneau
Se¼	13	150	42	Lajambe
Se¼	25	150	42	Sylvester
Nw¼	32	150	42	Lachapelle
Se¼	12	150	43	Deserve
W½ of Se¼	13	15	43	Marlow
N½ of Ne¼	24	150	43	Marlow
Nw¼	17	150	43	Desotelle
se¼	11	150	43	Lizee
Ne¼	23	150	43	Besson
Se¼	23	150	43	Valle
Se¼	29	150	43	Toepin
E½ of Nw¼	31	150	43	Rabillard
Lots 1 and 2	31	150	43	Rabillard
Nw¼	32	150	43	Dandenault
Ne¼	33	150	43	Gaudette
Ne¼	19	150	44	Boutellere
Se¼	31	150	44	Charron
Nw¼	33	150	44	Zaiser
Sw¼	34	150	44	Houle
Ne¼	6	150	45	Garon
E½Sw¼	6	150	45	LaBelle
Lots 6 and 7	6	150	45	LaBelle
E½ of Sw¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
W½Se¼	26	150	45	Beauvais
Nw¼	12	150	46	Pare
Sw¼ of Tw¼	3	151	42	Doutre
S½ Se¼	4	151	42	Doutre
Se¼Sw¼	4	154	42	Doutre
Se¼ of Nw¼	4	150	42	Meilleur
Sw¼ of Ne¼	4	151	42	Meilleur
Lots 2 and 3	4	151	42	Meilleur
N½ of Se¼	18	151	42	Sotourneau
N½ of Sw¼	17	151	42	Sotourneau
Se¼	15	151	43	McIntire
Lots 1 2 and 3	17	151	43	Emard
E½ of Nw¼	17	151	43	Emard
Ne¼ of Nw¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
Nw¼ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
S½ of Ne¼	22	151	43	Lafebore
W½ of W½	23	151	43	Page
Ne¼	33	161	43	Beausoleel
E½ of Nw¼	7	151	44	Blaire
Lots 1 and 2	7	151	44	Blaire
Nw¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Lots 8 9 and 12	15	151	44	Bottineau
Ne¼ Se¼	22	151	44	Bottineau
Nw¼ Sw¼	23	151	44	Bottineau
S½ Ne¼	6	151	44	Muller
Lots 1 and 2	6	151	44	Muller
Se¼	4	151	45	Jones
Se¼	14	151	45	Bery
Ne¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	18	151	45	Goyette
Sw¼	32	151	45	Fleurie
Ne¼	20	150	46	McLean
Ne¼	24	151	46	Gauthier
Se¼	24	161	46	Tougas
Se¼	8	151	48	Lyle
Ne¼	25	152	42	Paussant
W½ of Ne¼ & w½ of se¼	28	152	43	Beaulieu
Nw¼	30	152	43	Turville
E½ of Nw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
Lot 1	31	152	43	Rourke
Ne¼ of Sw¼	31	152	43	Rourke
N½ of Sw	10	152	44	Loe
Sw¼ of Se¼	10	152	44	Loe
Ne¼	13	152	44	Sandon
Sw¼	15	152	44	Dahlbeck
Nw¼	25	152	44	Rourke
Sw¼	25	152	44	Comstock
Ne¼	34	152	44	Rourke
Nw¼	25	152	45	Carroll
Se¼	28	152	45	Pepin
Nw¼	32	152	45	Pilon
S½ of Ew¼	2	152	46	Kirsch
Lots 3 and 4	2	152	46	Kirsch
E½ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼ of Ne	14	152	46	Bete
Ne¼ of Se¼	14	152	46	Bete
Sw¼	20	152	46	Carlton
Tw¼	26	152	46	Billandeau
Sw¼	4	152	48	Feeny
Ne¼	24	152	49	Brownlee
Se¼	11	153	43	Ness
Nw¼	25	153	44	Ives
Sw¼ of Ne¼	2	152	45	Bray
Lot 2	2	153	45	Bray
W½ of Se¼	2	153	45	Bray
Nw¼ of Sw¼	10	153	45	Bray
Sw¼	4	153	45	Lucian
Nw¼	6	152	45	Lusia
Sw¼	12	153	45	Clement
E½ of E½	14	153	45	Clement
W½ of E½	14	153	45	Coe
Se¼	18	153	45	Labounta Sr.
Sw¼	18	153	45	Labounta
E½ of W½	2	153	46	Lusie
Nw¼	8	153	46	Kelly
Se¼	8	153	46	Hazeltine
Ne¼	14	153	46	Stacy
Nw¼	26	153	46	Cole
Se¼	26	153	46	Labounty
Se¼	28	154	45	Gooler
S½ of Ne	32	154	46	Bautain
Se¼	25	153	46	Lusian
Ne¼	34	154	46	Thamas
S½ Ne¼ & 1 1,2	2	152	46	Filbin
Nw¼	32	150	45	Brosseau
Ne¼	30	152	43	Miller
Ne¼	19	152	42	Borup
Ne¼	29	150	41	Stone
Sw¼	10	151	46	Benoit

A. D. Wishard,
RED LAKE FALLS,
Polk Co., Minn.

ma 31f

Railroad Time Table.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
P. M.		A. M.
8	St. Paul.	10.30
8.35	Minneapolis.	9.55
1159	Brainerd	5.05
A. M.		
2.37	Wadena	3.22
4.35	Detroit	1.38
		P. M.
5.33	Winnipeg Jct.	12.51
8.50	Fertile.	7.20
10.05 p.m		7.31 a. m.
p. m.		a. m.
5.58	Red Lake Falls.	5.48
10.08	Crookston.	8.25
2.50 }	Grand Forks,	} 9.40
3.30 }	Via Red Lake Falls.	} 11.50
7.32	Forest River	11.10
6.58	Grafton	11.40
P. M.		P. M.
5.13	Pombina	1.34
4.03	Morris	2.44
2.30	Winnipeg.	4.25
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In conjunction with the Erie System operates Fast Vestibuled Trains between Chicago and the Atlantic Seaboard. you may travel in the most Elegant and complete Pullman Vestibuled Trains ever constructed and save $1.50 to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, $2.00 to New York $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

No rival line offers the advantages of a system of throuh first and second-class day coaches and Pullman Dining cars chicago to New York.

It is the only line operating pullman cars to Boston and New England via Albany.

Entire trains are lighted by gas, heated by steam. Pullman dining cars run through in either direction.

Pullman chair and sleeping cars toColumbus, O., and Ashland, Ky., Daily.

No extra charge for fast time yeep unsurpassed accommodations afforded on these luxurious trains.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

BETWEEN

Winnipeg, Gilby, Dayton, Grafton, G and Forks-Crookston, Red Lake Falls,

AND ALL POINTS

EAST AND WEST.

There is nothing better than the service on

THE DINING CAR LINE

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily Between Points in the

RED RIVER VALLEY

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ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS

PACIFIC COAST TRAINS
PASSING THROUGH
MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA
IDAHO, ORENON AND WASHINGTON,

CARRY COMPLETE EQUIPMENT OF

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
First and Second Class Coaches,
Pullman Tourist and
Free Colonist Sleepers.

And Elegant Dining Cars.

THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East, South and west, in the United States and Canada.

For further information regarding rates, routes maps, etc., address

CHAS. S. FEE,
G. P. & T. Agt.,
St. Paul, Minn.

J. A. DUFFY
Local A.gt

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Nov. 24, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 9th, 1892, viz, Paul Prue, hd 11856 for the s½ ne¼ and lots 1 and 2, sec 6, twp 149, r 42.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.

Toussaint Beaudry, Joseph Benoit, Joseph Leroux, all of Terrebonne, Polk Co., Minn., John Quesnell, of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

nov26d31 H. H. Dickmann, Register.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

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Scientific American

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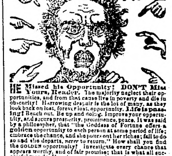
The Mormon Elders' Book on Sexual Strength, mailed free to married men, address F. B. Crouch, 202 Grand St., New York



HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. **Life is passing! Reach out.** Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. **Money** to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, **free.** Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free, by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once. **H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.**

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Railroad. Best and most Direct Line Between

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INTELLIGENCE AND COLLECTION OFFICE

SPECIAL BARGAINS NOW ON HAND

In Desirable Property. Call or Write for Particulars.

CYPRIEN GOSSELIN.

Office on Bottineau Avenue, Red Lake Falls.

Land office at Crookston, Minn., Nov. 27th 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. on January 11, 1892, viz: Euclide Beaudry Hd 10794 for the NE¼ sec 23 Twp 150 Rg 44.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

John T. Beaudry, Crookston, Louis Albert, Ambroise Delorme, Louis Guilmette all of Red Lake Falls, Minn.

dec. 3-jan 6 Hugh Thompson Register

Land office at Crookston, Minn., Dec. 19th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 1st, 1892, viz: Vila Roch, D. S. 10,526, for the sw¼ sec. 15, twp 150, r 43.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Joseph Dupont, Leon Rivard, Mitchell Champagne, E. Lambert, all of Terrebonne P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

d24jan22 Hugh Thompson, Register.

First National ank

RED LAKE FALLS, MINN.

JAS. I. WYER, Pres.
JOS. SMITH, Vice President.
THEO. GARCEAU, Cashier

Capital.... $50,000.
Surplus..... $5,000.

Careful Attention and Prompt returns given all Collections.

ECHOES OF THE RAPIDS

J. C. O'Brien went to Grand Forks Monday.

Rev. Er. Arpin celebrated mass at Argyle Sunday.

August and Tellesfore Brunelle drove to Crookston Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Dargan drove to town from Wylie Monday.

The holiday trade this year was enormous, and our dealers feel good.

Pete Morisette's new chair and mirror are an ornament to the "Imperial."

Mrs. Angus Campbell is in Buffington visiting her daughter Mrs. Ed. Duffy.

Hon. Marcus Johnson arrived in town Tuesday morning from Minneapolis.

Joe Bray is elated over finding his dog Sank which was lost over six months.

Martin Hanson, who kept the popular store in the Gosselin block, has gone hence.

Prof. Rutherford is spending a two week's vacation in the southern part of the state.

Miss Elodia Bray is still very sick with congestion of the lungs, but is slowly recovering.

The vacant lot where formerly stood C. B. Wells' confectionery must feel "an aching void."

This week we realize that investments in banana orchards in Minnesota might occasionally be hazardous.

New Years Day will be celebrated with due enthusiasm this year, especially by our French Canadian friends.

Napoleon Bray, of Staples, Minn., is in the city visiting friends and relatives, having arrived Monday morning.

Miss Emma Woodall spent Christmas at home on the Keystone farm, returning in time to begin teaching Monday.

Leon Hubert returned to Duluth Tuesday evening, after having spent two weeks visiting among old acquaintances.

W. P. Crawford returned to Hitchcock S. D. Tuesday, via Crookston after having spent a pleasant week in the city, a guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. Boyle.

The South Side intermediate and primary departments of our schools did not have a holiday vacation, as they are endeavoring to make up lost time.

Philip Zeh drove down from Thief River Falls Saturday, and was accompanied on his return, Sunday, by his mother, who will visit there a short time.

J. C. O'Brien is at East Grand Forks conferring with Com'r Rhinehardt. They will resume the work of appraisal on the White Earth reservation in short order.

Work will soon commence repairing the Red Lake river wagon bridge. The contract will be let Jan. 5th, the next meeting of the county commissioners.

Dr. John Watson went to Minneapolis Monday. The remains of his child and sisterinlaw were removed from here to that place for interment in the family lot.

Frank E. Hunt has leased the Findeisen store room, formerly occupied by Redmond & Morin, and will move his hardware stock after his return from the East.

The republicans appear to exert every legislative power to win back the disasters. Senator Washburn's bill to obviate gambling in wheat is a commendable piece of legislation.

Mr. Morisette, of Emardville, uncle of Napoleon and Peter Morisitte, had an arm badly frozen this week. We have not learned the particulars. Dr. I. Lemieux is in attendance.

Miss Katie McNerthney arrived home Thursday morning from the Moorhead normal school to spend the hol'd y vacation. Miss Katie is delighted and much interested with her school work.

There will be a grand New Year's ball to-night at the opera house. Lovers of the mazy dance will attend in large numbers on the popular plea of "dancing the old year out and the new year in."

A series of afternoon teas was given in honor of Mrs. H. J. Kaufer. Saturday by Miss Lizzie Boyle, Monday by Mrs. L. A. Kaufer, Tuesday by Mrs. Ed. Garceau. They proved delightful social events.

O. Noel of Louisville is anticipating a trip to Florida. Mr. Noel has been a sufferer with severe bronchial troubles and it is for the alleviation of this that he will make the journey as soon as he is physically able to travel.

Mrs. H. J. Kaufer and Mamie returned to St. Paul yesterday via Wylie Station.

The death at Lambert reported in last week's NEWS was sensational. Biland fell from the steeple of the new church building to the frozen earth, his death resulting therefrom after intense agony.

Mrs. W. S. Milligan came up from St. Paul last week with W. S. and will remain with her husband the greater part of the winter. We notice a smile constantly adorns Mr. M's physiognomy of late.

Mrs. J. S. McCornack was quite ill the latter part of last week and the first of this week. The usual trip of Rev. J. S. McCornack to Euclid was therefore postponed. We are pleased to note her convalescense.

The residence of Michael Boyle was discovered to be ablaze Tuesday about 12 o'clock m. Prompt action soon extinguished the flames. As there was no insurance on either building or contents, the result was doubly fortunate.

A Brunner, of Crookston, shoemaker, brother of August Brunner who formerly resided here, became intoxicated Monday night and slept in the snow. Freezing his feet, he crawled home in the morning on his hands and knees. Fortunately no amputations were necessary.

William Ditty, a conductor on the Great Northern, met with a severe accident Monday evening while coupling cars in the yard at Crookston. When the cars came together the draw-bar broke and he was badly squeezed. His collar bone was fractured and he was otherwise badly bruised.

W. F. Zutz, who has been teaching school in the Coad district has resigned, to accept a position as book-keeper in H.B. Laughlin's store at Fisher. Mr. Zutz has become well acquainted in the city and will be much missed by his many friends, who will wish him success in his new field.

Moses Verboncouer has spent much more comfortable days than those he is now enduring. While at Terrebonne indulging in Christmas festivities his right arm was accidently scalded in a fearful manner. The whole arm, wrist and hand is now in an inflamed and swollen condition and Moses is under the care of a physician.

Peter Morisette met with a rather peculiar and painful accident Monday—while putting on one of his shoes a needle was run into his foot four inches. The sharp pain almost rendered him insensible and he was unable to extract the needle himself. The foot is pretty sore, and it is unlikely that Peter will do much dancing this New Years.

Hugh and James Dean and P. Moylan came down from their farms which are located in the proposed forestry reserve. The boys have spent two years in that section and they voice the sentiments of several hundred settlers i the Red Lake country when they condemn the action of the forest y cranks—who are endeavoring to steal their homes.

The home of Joe Ducharme at Badger Creek was the scene of a happy event which transpired Wednesday evening last. It being the fifteenth birthday anniversary of Miss Josephine Ducharme, her many friends gathered to celebrate the occasion. The house rung with mirth and merriment that evening, and it is safe to say that it was one of the most enjoyable soirees ever held at Badger.

Speaker Crisp in relegating Northern democrats to the rear has made a greater mistake than did the democrats when they elected Crisp to the speakership. The independent element of the Northwest is dissatisfied and unless the present congress evokes radical changes that will redound to their glory the cause of democracy will receive a death blow. tory which naturally belougs to it.

Court has adjourned. Among the more important sentences was that of Geo. O'Brien to the St. Cloud reformatory, he having been convicted of incendiarism. After the Thompson elevator conflagration at Fisher last February he confessed himself the author of the fire, but later made an effort for acquittal. This case was the last one disposed of. The remainder of the cases on the calendar will be attended to at the special session in February.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

DR. PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

Mrs. H. Zutz has been suffering with a severe cold this week.

High mass will be celebrated at St. Mary's church to-morrow morning.

Mrs. John Kege, of Minneapolis, nee Miss Eliza Gervais, arrived in town today on a visit.

The people of the Red River Valley seem awake to the necessities of the hour and are signing remonstrances against the scheme to rob the Valley of the territory which naturally belongs to it.

For every dollar purchase you make at the Drug and Jewelry Store you will receive a 25c present.

Best horseshoeing done at Findeisen's.

Dolls, Dolls, Dolls, at Schreiter's drug store.

Everything in holiday goods at Schreiters' drug store.

More new goods just received at the Drug and Jewelry Store.

The largest and best assorted line of holiday goods at Schreiter's.

For every 50c purchase at my store you will receie a 10c present.
Flack the Jeweler.

All kinds of COAL for sale at Hoskin's elevator.
32 W. T. SPILLANE.

Buy your candy, nuts, figs and popcorn of Flack the Jeweler. A fine new stock just received.

Grand display of holiday goods in Clocks and Silverware at Schreiter's.

O My! Those beautiful Dolls at the Drug and Jewelry Store are just *too sweet* for anything.

You will find a nice line of stoves including Radiant Home, Early Breakfast and Charter Oak at Hunts. B

Give us a chance to show you our holiday goods and quote prices. We carry all the latest novelties
W A. SCHREITER.

Buy your holiday goods of Flack the Jeweler and get a nice present with every 50c purchase.

The largest stock of tin and wood toys in Eastern Polk county sold very cheap at Schreiter's drug store.

If you want a sewing machine be sure and examine Hunt's. He carries the Domestic, Favorite and American No. 7. Prices or terms to suit.

Team of working horses for sale. Weight 12 and 14 hundred. P. & J. Meehan, Red Lake Falls, Minn. Apply at the lumber yards.

Buy your presents at the Drug and Jewelry Store and gladden the hearts of your father, mother, sister, brother or sweetheart.

Conversation cards, card games, authors and lotos at Schreiters.

Horseowners, Take Notice.

At the request of many of my customers I have secured the services of a first class horse shoer and respectfully solicit a share of your patronage. First class work guaranteed.
Wm. Findeisen.

Rich Prizes for Wreckers.

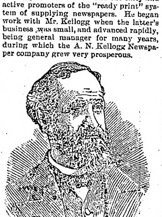
There are prizes floating about the Atlantic waiting to be picked up in the shape of derelict vessels and cargoes, which are said by competent marine authorities to be worth $2,000,000. Some of these vessels, unless blown up or burned by government cruisers, will long continue to be dangerous obstacles on ocean highways. Many wrecking tugs are now cruising for the derelicts nearest the Maine coast, and some of the abandoned craft will probably be towed in. The least of them would be a rich find for the wreckers.

How a Plant Was Named.

A curious story is told of the way in which that curious plant the mother-in-law got its name. An employee of the botanical gardens attached to the Smithsonian institution, in explaining the properties of the plant to a reporter, mentioned the fact that it had the power of paralyzing the tongue. "A good thing for a mother-in-law," said the reporter, and then and there the name mother-in-law was applied to the plant.

Well Known to Newspaper Men.

The late Edwin E. Pratt, of Chicago, had a very varied career in life, and was known among journalists as one of the early and active promoters of the "ready print" system of supplying newspapers. He began work with Mr. Kellogg when the latter's business was small, and advanced rapidly, being general manager for many years, during which the A. N. Kellogg Newspaper company grew very prosperous.


EDWIN E. PRATT.

Edwin E. Pratt and his brother, Edward E. Pratt, were born in New England fifty-seven years ago, and up to the age of thirty were as completely alike as it is possible for two human beings to be. A picture of one would appear to their most intimate friends as a picture of either. Edward E. now lives in Florida. Edwin E. went to Wisconsin in time to enlist and serve in the war in a Wisconsin regiment, after which he was employed for some time in the state treasurer's office, and then removed to Chicago and entered the Kellogg service. After Mr. Kellogg's death Mr. Pratt became president of the company. Last winter he had the grip and never entirely recovered, dying finally of heart failure.

Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec 15th., 891.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on February 4th, 1892, viz: Toussaint Fournier H d No. 14293, for the S. ½, NE ¼ and S½ Nw¼ Sec 34 Twp 151 R 43.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:
Joseph Laurent, Frank St Martin, Joseph St. Martin, Henry Prudhomme, all of Terrebonne, Polk county, Minn.
dec17-jan15 Hugh Thompson, Register.

Land office at Crookston, Minn., Dec. 14th, 1891.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of the U. S. land office at Crookston Minn., on February 1st, 1892, viz: Louis Lefevre, Hd 10,970, for the n½ ne¼ sec 33 and n½ nw¼ sec 34, tp 152, r 42.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz.
Isaiah Morrisette, H. Blivin, Peter Morrisette, Louis Thoreau, all of Emard P. O. Polk County, Minn.
jan15 Hugh Thompson, Register.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Dec. 14th, 1891.
Notice is hereby given, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of the U. S Land Office at Crookston Minn., on February 1st, 1892, viz: Isaiah Morrisette, hd 11,039, for the s½ se¼ sec 5, se¼ sw¼ sec 4, nw¼ nw¼ sec 9, tp 151, r 42.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:
Louis Lefevre, H. Blivin, Frank Vallencourt, John B. Derosier, all of Emard P. O., Polk Co., Minn.
jan 15 Hugh Thompson, Register.

Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Dec. 10th, 1891.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of the U. S. land office at Crookston, Minn., on February 10th, 1892, viz: Charles Benoit, pre D S 11,518, for the nw¼ sec 24, twp 150, r 42.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:
Treffley Robidaux, Napoleon Guilmette, J. Ebert Joseph Chaupon, all of Lambert, Polk Co. Minn.
Harry Juvenville, who made Pre D. S. 11191 on the above land on May 28th, 1889, is hereby cited to appear at this office February 10th, 1892, and show cause why said proof should not be allowed and his said entry cancelled.
jan15 Hugh Thompson, Register.

State of Minnesota, county of Polk—ss.
In Probate Court, Special Term, Dec. 5th 1891.
In the matter of the estate of Peter Bischoff, deceased:
On reading and filing the petition of Joseph Bischoff, administrator of the estate of Peter Bischoff, deceased, representing, among other things, that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining, settling and allowing the final account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to the parties entitled thereto by law.
It is ordered that said account be examined, and petition heard by this court on Monday, the 11th day of January, A. D. 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the office of the judge of probate, in the city of Crookston in said county.
And it is further ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Red Lake Falls News, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Red Lake Falls in said county.
Dated at Crookston the 5th day of December, A. D. 1891.
de15-29 By the Court,
C. M. Benson, Judge of Probate

King Solomon (who was a very wise man, except regarding the feminine half of humanity) one remarked that there was nothing new under the sun. Probably he had just had an interview with a book peddler, or a vender of a new kind of soap. While we are welcoming the new year with friendly greetings and social courtesies, how many know that this is a very ancient custom. When our Saxon ancestors were dwelling in caves and wearing skins of wild beasts, the polished Roman was celebrating the advent of the new year much as we do now. Visits were exchanged, presents given and received, the streets were filled with gay masqueraders, and there were long processions of white robed priests and devotees to the temples, and smoking sacrifices. In these days, however, visits could not be exchanged with friends at a distance—there were no railroads, with "holiday rates." Now, the people can reach distant friends with ease and speed, by taking The Burlington, which goes everywhere. For rates and tickets, ask your local agent, or write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

ARemarkable Good Man.

He who attends to the comfort of his family and will not suffer himself or allow them to, with that most dreadful of pains, rheumatism. Metzger's Angle and Wormwood oil Liniment is a positive cure for rheumatism and sprains. It is he best extern l application on earth. One bottle is better than any amount of porous plaster. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

A Very Narrow Escape.

Yes, I had a very narrow escape, said a prominent citizen to a friend. I was confined to my bed for more than two years and all my friends gave me up. had running sores on my limbs and after using nearly everything was induced to try Metzger's Pain Eradicator and now here I am, sound and hearty. You will find it for sale by W. A. Schreiter. Price 50c a bottle, trial sizefree.

The Excitement Not Over.

The rush at Schreiter's drug store stilp continues on account of persons afflicted with Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Soreness and inflammation of eyes, sores, pains, etc., etc., to procure a package of Metzger's Pain Eradicator which is sold on a guarantee and is giving entire satisfaction. It is a standard family remedy. Price 50 cents. Trial size free.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. A. Schreiter.

TO DEFEND THE COASTS.

A TASK DEVOLVING UPON THE ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT.

Plans Are All Ready and Only Money Is Needed to Put Harbors and Seaports in Fine Defensive Condition—General Abbot's Career.

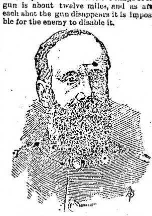
The recent diplomatic complications with Italy and the present attitude of Chili have directed the attention of the American people to the question of efficient seacoast defense.

The war department realized ten years back that the establishment of a strong coast and harbor defense would be an ample guarantee of peace, and consequently ordered a thorough investigation as to the best means by which American seaports could be thoroughly protected.

Some time has passed since plans were prepared for the fortification of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Hampton Roads, Washington, New Orleans, San Francisco and other cities, but lack of money has hitherto prevented the engineering department from prosecuting the work of construction. The gigantic task that sooner or later must be accomplished is only in an elementary stage. At the rate at which it is now carried on it will take at least fifteen years before anything like an efficient coast and harbor system of defense can be completed. There is, however, every hope that the next congress will be liberal in its appropriations for this purpose.

The engineering department is now constructing fortifications, mortar, dynamite gun and disappearing batteries at New York, Boston, Baltimore and San Francisco, while other cities are to receive their share of modern coast rifles, for which contracts amounting to about $3,000,000 have been recently placed. The mortar batteries consist of several guns each, which are hidden behind heavy earthworks at points along the shore where they can command a long seaward range.

A shell from one of these iron monsters weighs 623 pounds and will travel five miles with an initial velocity of 1,500 feet per second and pierce easily the protective steel deck of an ironclad. The shell loaded with powder and exploding on a vessel's deck will cause great destruction of life. The disappearing batteries consist of only one heavy gun each, which throws a shell of 1,050 pounds. The effective range of this gun is about twelve miles, and as after each shot the gun disappears it is impossible for the enemy to disable it.


GENERAL HENRY LARCOM ABBOT.

The new plans for coast and harbor defense are highly creditable to the capability and ingenuity of the engineer corps. Among the most prominent officers of this corps is General Henry Larcom Abbot, the director of the board of fortifications and engineers. This eminent officer and war scientist is known far beyond the borders of the United States as one of the best authorities in the art of modern military engineering. It is with a feeling of pride that the writer pays tribute to so distinguished a soldier. Most of the new plans are of General Abbot's creation, and they all reflect his genius and practical skill. Apart from his success in this direction he has worked hard to develop the general art of military engineering in America, and the existence of the engineer school of application at Willet's Point is due to his efforts.

General Abbot was born in Beverly, Mass., Aug. 13, 1831. He was graduated at West Point in 1854, and then became brevet second lieutenant of topographical engineers. He was subsequently employed in the office of the Pacific railroad surveys at Washington. One year afterward he was transferred to the survey of the route between California and Oregon. It was not, however, until the civil war that Abbot's capabilities were fully appreciated. He was then engaged as a military engineer and took part in various actions, being seriously wounded at Bull Run. After the war he was brevetted brigadier general United States army, and in 1880 he was made lieutenant colonel of engineers.

For a quarter of a century he has studied the coast and harbor defenses of America, and on the subject of high explosives he is regarded as an authority in Europe as well as in the United States.

He has also invented and developed a system of submarine mines for coast and harbor defense, and has held positions as a member of the engineer board on United States military bridge equipage and drill and on the board for the protection of the alluvial region of the Mississippi against inundations. He has likewise been connected with nearly every board on fortifications and river and harbor improvements. At present he is director of engineers and the board of fortifications.

The United States government sent him in 1870 to Sicily to observe the solar eclipse which took place during that year, and his work there, as elsewhere, was performed with complete satisfaction. Among his most noted literary productions the following deserve special mention: "Physics and Hydraulics of the Mississippi," which he jointly published in 1861 with Captain A. A. Humphreys; "Siege Artillery in the Campaign Against Richmond;" "United States Bridge Equipage and Drill," 1870; "Experiments and Investigations to Develop a System of Submarine Mines for Harbors of the United States," 1881; "Report of Gun Foundry," 1884, and "Report of the Board on Fortifications or Other Defenses," 1886.

General Abbot is now sixty years old. He is a man of medium height, with iron gray hair and a full beard. His large gray eyes are very expressive and glow with intelligence and affability. The high forehead reveals the thinker. He is greatly esteemed by his superiors and beloved by the officers of his corps.

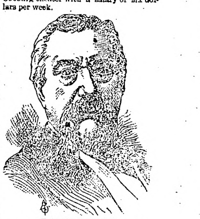
LIEUT. F. DE THUMMEL CLOTH.

The provisions for the future maintenance of public schools in the partially settled northwest provinces of Canada are on a large scale. Saskatchewan has set apart 8,648,000 acres of land for that purpose, Assiniboia 8,040,000 acres and Alberta 8,200,000 acres.

A WRITER OF SONGS.

A Once Famous Man Now Enjoying a Green Old Age.

Professor F. Nicholls Crouch, the composer of the music for "Kathleen Mavourneen," was born in Warren street, Fitzroy square, parish of St. Pancras, Marylebone, London, on July 31, 1808. He was the second son of F. W. Crouch, a violoncellist, and Anna Maria, daughter of Nicholls, a barrister. At the age of nine he began his professional career in the Royal Coubourg theater with a salary of six dollars per week.


F. NICHOLLS CROUCH.

After reaching maturity and gaining considerable knowledge of vocal and instrumental music he entered the orchestra of Drury Lane as seventh violoncello, a position from which he rose, year after year, until he reached the principal desk, to which he was appointed by Henry R. Bishop. Crouch's voice had developed with his physical growth and he studied with William Hawes, soon becoming a chorister in the Abbey and St. Paul's under Thomas Attwood, and finally a student in the Royal Academy of Music. This experience culminated in the honors of the Philharmonic and Ancient concerts, the King's band, the Italian opera, and in playing nightly in the presence of royalty.

At the time he composed "Kathleen Mavourneen" (1835) he was a recluse in his chambers in Great Titchfield street. A lamentable marriage had terminated in disgrace and separation. After placing his daughters in foreign schools, he lived a hermit existence, except when engaged at the music festivals or in lecturing throughout the United Kingdom, with occasional visits to Ireland.

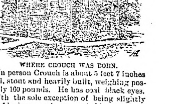
In 1849 he came to America and in Portland, Me., first produced Rossini's "Stabat Mater." In Philadelphia he gave "Joseph and His Brethren" and Locke's music in "Macbeth." In Washington he conducted the choir of St. Matthew's church, and in 1860 he was an assistant in the musical services of St. Paul's church, Richmond.

While at the most successful point of his varied career the civil war burst upon the country, and influenced by his surroundings he joined the Richmond Howitzers and served during the entire conflict as a Confederate.

After Appomattox he trudged toward Buckingham Court House, resting at the mansion of Tom Perkins, with whom he found employment as farm laborer and gardener, gradually developing into a music teacher of the Misses Perkins and other ladies in the vicinity. Later he returned to Richmond, wrote for Southern Opinion, taught music, married the daughter of a poor farmer near Staunton, and in 1877 removed to Baltimore. In the early spring of 1883 Crouch was visited by a stranger, James Roche, a paymaster's clerk in the United States navy, who manifested an enthusiastic interest, and stated his desire to have legal measures taken by which he could become the self adopted son of a man whose plaintive music had thrilled a world.

To use Crouch's own language, "the legal forms were complied with, and in that relation he stands to me to-day. Father and son are in constant correspondence and the man of many trials now confines himself to literary pursuits, composing music and contemplating the muses, his mind and creative faculties as fertile in this, the last quarter of the Nineteenth century, as they were in the first."

It is a matter of personal knowledge that a goodly portion of the monthly pay of James Roche-Crouch is sent regularly to his adopted father.


WHERE CROUCH WAS BORN.

In person Crouch is about 5 feet 7 inches tall, stout and heavily built, weighing possibly 160 pounds. He has coal black eyes. With the sole exception of being slightly deaf he bears no impress of old age. Until a few years ago his hair and thick, long mustache were jet black. A physical peculiarity is an ear with immense lower lobe clinging close to the side of his head. He lives at 220 Parkin street, in a section that has the nearest approach to a tenement house system in Baltimore. Four times has he entered the connubial state. Cora Pearl, the notorious beauty of Paris, was a daughter by his second marriage, and he has been the father of thirty-three children. Of fully a third of these he has no knowledge. By his last wife, who is thirty six years his junior, he has three girls and two boys, the eldest of which, Joseph, is a simple minded lad of nineteen.

Trains Delayed by Leaves.

Railway engineers in Connecticut, according to a New London paper, have experienced much difficulty of late in running their trains on time, "owing to the fall of leaves upon the tracks. The Housatonic road has suffered most through the long stretches of woodland which the road passes. It has been impossible for the section hands on the different divisions to keep the tracks free from them. The result is that when the wheels of the locomotive pass over them the sap from the leaves makes the rails slippery, and the obstruction is as bad as hail, snow or ice. It is even worse, as the leaves refuse to melt or freeze, but stick to the rails until dried up."

A Muscular Son of Maine.

The strong man of Corinna, Me., is named A. M. Burton, and his physical development sometimes gets him out of trouble. The other day his horse balked upon a railroad crossing as a train was approaching, and everybody expected a crash. But the strong man got out, seized the horse by the bridle and pulled the whole outfit off the track in time to avoid a collision.

AT CHRISTMASTIDE.

The merry, merry bells rang out upon the frosty morn,
They chimed the song that angels sung when Christ the Lord was born:
"O peace on earth, good will to men," the chorus rolled and died
In far reverberations on this blessed Christmastide.

O! bring the holly branches and the boughs of mistletoe
And twine them both together here within the fire-light glow,
Forgetting all of bitterness, of rankling and pride,
Let each be reconciled to each this gladsome Christmastide.

Let all the sweet old songs be sung, the dear old stories told,
The dross of Life all overlaid with what is life's pure gold,
Let pain and disappointment be but chastenings sanctified,
And heart shall answer unto heart this joyous Christmastide.

Long, long our silvern-throated bells shall echo out their chime,
Far-reaching waves of promise unto every race and clime,
And year shall follow after year until the One who died
On Calvary, shall come to claim his own at Christmastide.

—Mary Clark Huntington.

A PRAIRIE CHRISTMAS STORY.

In a log cabin on Thompson Creek, in Central Kansas, lived a widow named Campbell and her only son Grant.

Mrs. Campbell, her husband, two boys—Grant and Sherman—and daughter Katy, aged fourteen, just at the close of the Civil War had moved from Connecticut and, like thousands of others, taken up a Government claim of one hundred and sixty acres in the "New West."

The Indians had not yet been placed on "Reservations," and they were surly, defiant and murderous, because of this intrusion by the whites into the country they claimed as their own. For three or four years they made raids on the sparsely-settled region, butchering and carrying into captivity hundreds of inoffensive "homesteaders."

Only a few months after the Campbells had arrived, built their rude but comfortable cabin, and begun to feel happy in their new and strange surroundings, the Cheyennes made a raid through the State; but, fortunately, the Campbells received news of their coming in time to reach Fort Ellsworth, thus escaping the fury and vengeance of the Indians.

When the Indians were driven back the Campbells returned, and remained in a sort of fancied security on their farm all that winter, adding little by little to their comforts through hard work and economy until the next fall, when Mr. Campbell and the boys had harvested their small crops. One beautiful September morning the father had gone into the meadow of wild-grass with a couple of neighbors to stack the hay cured the day before; Sherman had left home early for the village, twelve miles away, to make some purchases for the family, while Grant, who was only twelve years old, remained at home to cut wood and help his mother.

Just before noon, Grant having been sent to the field for potatoes, Katy mounted her little bay pony "Barty" with her father's dinner, and started for the meadow, two miles away. The meadow was about three hundred yards wide, flanked on both sides by a heavy growth of timber.

Katy was an expert and dashing young horsewoman. Her pony possessed a wonderful amount of endurance. He was one of that small species bred in Texas on the Rio Grande, famous for their hardy nature and ability to make long, wearisome journeys on prairie-grass alone.

When the happy girl reached the meadow she saw, at its upper end, her father on a stack, and the two neighbors pitching the freshly-made hay up to him. She rode up, and had gotten within a couple of hundred yards of where they were, when, to her horror, she saw her father fall head first from the stack, and the neighbor nearest to him also tumble to the ground. At the same instant the report of two rifles rang out.

Before she could utter a single cry, ten Indians rushed out of their ambush, all but two mounted. Regaining her dazed senses, but dumb with fear, she turned Barty's head, and fairly flew down the level "bottom" towards her home. She had not been quick enough, however, and in a few moments found herself surrounded by the painted fiends.

KATY MOUNTED HER PONY."

Pale with terror, she was led to the hay-stack, where she was compelled to witness one of the red devils wrench off the reeking scalp of her poor dead father and that of the other victim of the brutal murder. How the second neighbor escaped from the meadow the unfortunate child could never tell, her own mental suffering was so awful. To add to her misery, she saw the two Indians who were at first on foot go into the timber and presently emerge mounted, one of them riding the very horse on which her brother Sherman had started for the village that morning!

After a short pow-wow, the savages rode off south, forcing the terrified girl to accompany them. And there we will leave her for the present, inviting the reader to return with us to the cabin and learn how things were there.

Night came on, but, of course, neither Katy, Sherman or Mr. Campbell arrived.

Early the next morning, after Mrs. Campbell and Grant had passed the long, weary hours in horrible mental torture, the neighbor who had somehow mysteriously escaped murder in the hay-field came to tell her the dreadful fate of her husband, son and daughter, which he broke to her as gently as his rough, honest nature permitted.

The next day there was a sad burial in the rude cemetery of the settlement, where father and son—who had been found dead and scalped on his way to the village—were placed in the same grave.

Weeks dragged on. Mrs. Campbell had settled into a calm resignation which time fortunately brings. Grant, the dutiful son that he was, suddenly became a man, as it were, so faithfully and earnestly did he do the duty the care of the farm demanded, and cater to the every want of his widowed mother.

The afternoon of the twenty-fourth of December came, three months and a half since the dreadful tragedy that had made the once happy home desolate; and Mrs. Campbell was deploring the fact that she had no turkey for the morrow's Christmas dinner.

Grant wished he could gratify her, but he had no turkey and no gun. Just before sundown, as was his wont, he mounted his horse and went out after the cows. As he was riding slowly along, his animal stumbled into an abandoned coyote hole, throwing him headlong—but without hurting him—into the tall "blue-stem" with which the prairie was covered. Strange as it may appear, he fell right on top of an immense wild turkey hiding in the grass; his hands instinctively clutched it when he tumbled, to save himself. With great presence of mind and delight, he clung to it, rose, drew his jack-knife, cut off its head and tied it behind his saddle, mounted, hurried after the cows, brought them home, shut them in the corral, and then rushed into the house to his mother and showed her his prize.

The sun had not fairly risen next morning before mother and son were both up. Grant picked the turkey, and Mrs. Campbell cooked it.

By noon everything was ready, and just as Mrs. Campbell was going to place the turkey on the table, old Cyrus, the dog, who was lying in the shade of one of the big trees, suddenly set up a most terrible barking, which, of course, caused both Grant and his mother to go to the door, as Cyrus never made any fuss unless some one was coming.

Imagine their surprise to see coming up the trail through the woods a miserably thin-looking horse, on which sat a young woman, hatless, barefooted, her dress a mass of rags.

Mrs. Campbell stood with dish-cloth in hand, watching the strange apparition as it slowly approached, wondering who it could be, while Grant was equally puzzled. Presently, as the visitor drew nearer, she cried out:

"Mother, oh, mother, don't you know me?"

At the sound of her child's voice—which a mother never forgets—Mrs. Campbell dropped her dish-cloth, fainted away, and would have fallen upon the ground if Grant had not caught her in his arms.

"MOTHER, OH, MOTHER, DON'T YOU KNOW ME?"

Katy jumped from her horse and rushed to the assistance of her mother, who soon recovered from her shock, and then there was a scene of unspeakable joy.

They went into the house, while poor "Barty" was led to his old, familiar quarters, and they all sat down to a dinner that was truly a feast of joy and of thanksgiving, for one of the lost was found.

During the happy meal Katy told the story of her escape from the savages.

Immediately after her capture she was hurried south as rapidly as the horse could go for five days and nights, until she arrived at the Cheyenne camp on the Washita, beyond the Canadian River. Here, to her surprise, she was treated kindly, and placed in charge of some old squaws, but nearly frightened to death, because she expected some horrible fate. But she was safe, for the Indians anticipated a large sum from the Government for her surrender unharmed.

She was watched very closely for weeks, until she appeared to become resigned to her position. Then they relaxed their vigilance somewhat, and that was what the sensible girl was waiting for, as she had determined to attempt an escape, feigning contentment, though her mental torture was almost unbearable.

Katy had been an excellent scholar in the public schools at her old home in the East, and, when she arrived in Kansas, became an earnest student of Nature. She knew something of astronomy, and was perfectly familiar with the flora of her new home; she discovered, independently of textbooks, that the "rosin-weed," which grows all over the great plains of the West, always turns the edges of its broad leaves to the north and south, their surfaces coinciding with the line of the magnetic meridian, hence termed the compass or pilot-plant, and she used her knowledge to advantage, or she would never have found her way home across the trackless prairies, three hundred and seventy miles away!

TYING BARTY'S LARIAT TO A ROCK.

One dark night, having taken her bearings during the day-time for more than a week by the compass-plant, and now having the North Star for her guide, Katy carefully crept out while all the savages were sound asleep. She stood for a moment perfectly quiet. Not a sound disturbed the stillness. The dogs never uttered a growl; she had taken particular pains to cultivate their friendship, and they merely gathered around her in little groups, wagged their tails and then retired to their holes.

She carefully picked up her saddle and bridle and walked cautiously towards the herd of ponies picketed beyond the creek.

Presently she came to a huge old cottonwood. From a hole in its decayed trunk she drew out a "hide-budget," containing dried buffalo and antelope meat, which she had hidden there from time to time for this journey.

She then called "Barty" in a low voice. He came trotting up to her, so perfect was his affection for her, and was just about saluting her with a welcoming neigh, when she dexterously caught him by the nostrils, and, pressing them tightly, suppressed it. It would have raised the whole camp!

Quickly putting on the saddle and bridle and tying the "budget" behind, she wound the picket rope around his neck, and mounted, turning his head to the north. In a few moments Barty struck a narrow trail leading in that direction, and commenced his easy lope.

Katy could hear her own heart beat, so terrible was her excitement as she rode on in the awful solitude, every few moments looking behind to see if she was pursued. But on and on she went, not a sound breaking the silence except the hoofs of her faithful pony striking the hard trail.

Daylight had not yet come when she reached the Canadian, thirty miles from the camp on the Washita, where she watered Barty, bathed her feverish head, and swallowed a few mouthfuls herself.

By the time the sun was up she had made fifteen more miles, and had entered the broken country beyond the Canadian; here she knew that her pony must rest and graze. She turned off the trail into a small canon where there was plenty of grass, and where luckily she discovered a spring.

Tying Barty's lariat to a good-sized rock, she sat down on the grass near the spring, ate some of her meat and drank some of the water; then, tired nature asserting itself, the excited and worn-out child fell asleep.

When she awoke the sun had set, the sky was overcast, and Barty was standing over her. The bewildered girl gazed around her wildly for a moment before she could realize her situation, and then, looking at the heavens, saw, to her great sorrow, that she could not proceed, as her guiding-star was not visible.

At last, about daylight, she saw on the hillside several coyotes skulking along, and, not familiar with the cowardly brutes, their presence greatly alarmed her. So she hurriedly ate a few mouthfuls, saddled her pony and rode back to the "divide" she had left the day before. When she reached the trail she examined one of the "compass-plants" growing there, and found, to her delight, that the trail, which broadened out at that point, ran in the direction she wanted to go, and she loped out on it at a five-miles-an-hour gait.

Nothing disturbed the monotony of her journey but her own fears, until, just about dark, she arrived at the Beaver or North Fork of the Canadian, eighty miles from where she had started. Here she rested until midnight.

After a good rest and sound sleep she started on her lonely way again. Her dress now began to tear in ribbons, she had worn it so long, and she lost her hat before morning, not daring to stop to look for it.

Two more days of travel brought her to the Arkansas. By that time she presented a sorry picture, and the faithful Barty, too, commenced to show the effects of his hard work. She met on the "Old Santa Fe Trail," which ran close to the river here, a "caravan" going to Mexico, who kindly fed her and showed her the way to Thompson Creek, only thirty-five miles away, where she arrived the next noon, in time to eat her share of the Christmas turkey, having made her terrible journey in five days!—*Henry Inman.*

FUTURE OF SALTON SEA.

The Winter Floods Will Greatly Augment Its Volume of Water.

Dr. P. G. Cotter of Yuma was in the city recently, says a Los Angeles correspondent of the San Francisco *Examiner*. In a conversation in reference to the present condition of the Salton sea, the doctor said that it is estimated that nine-tenths of the Colorado river is flowing into it. The sea is not increased in depth by the feeding, but it has lowered about three inches. It is now from four to seven feet in depth in various places.

The river leaves its bed about fourteen miles below Yuma, where the elevation above the sea level is 143 feet. It flows in precipitous plunges, many of them in the nature of cataracts, down dozens of feet, wearing away the soil where it flows, and making the soil constantly more precipitous near the break in the river. It is therefore the fact that to reach the bottom of the Salton basin, a distance of 137 feet, the height that the break is above the sea, plus 263 feet, the depth that the Salton basin is below the sea, one must descend 400 feet.

Dr. Cotter states that the Colorado river water is very heavily charged with solids, and that it will precipitate a half-inch of alluvium to every six feet of water. This matter is being constantly washed down the river, and it is forming a bank in the river-bed just beyond this break, so that it will shortly be turned into the Salton sea. This winter floods, he thinks, will raise the Salton sea until it becomes a lake of 300 feet in depth and 150 miles long, and finds its outlet through the bed of New river into the gulf of Mexico.

Southern Pacific engineers have examined the river break with a view to finding some way to turn the river back into its old bed. They reported that such could be done by piling, but it would be too expensive for the company to undertake.

The cause of this break is explained by the doctor in this manner: The Colorado river flows as far as a point a few miles above Yuma directly south. At Yuma it meets the Yuma river, and turns to the west nearly at right angles. There it strikes a small mountain called Pilot Knob, and is changed again back to the south course. Recently, instead of flowing at an acute angle at Pilot Knob, the river has been making a turn from Yuma down into the south course bed, not reaching Pilot Knob at all. This threw the force of the stream against the west bank of the river, which soon washed that bank away and formed the break. The break would not have occurred had not the river left its bed near Pilot Knob.

The people of Yuma, the doctor says, are glad of the change, and the new sea will be a benefit to the climate, as well as provide them with a means of a new method of transportation, since vessels could come into the sea from the gulf of California.

Boulanger and Princess Carlotta.

Reminiscences of Boulanger are coming forth every day. Here is one that relates to the beginning of his fortune. He was with Marshal Bazaine in Mexico when Napoleon III. was hoping to establish an empire there. The Princess Carlotta and her husband were holding court there at the same time. The princess was a daring rider, and whenever she left the city for a ride she would gallop over the plains in a straight direction for miles, but no one of the court imagined that she was in danger at any time.

One hot afternoon Boulanger, who was then a captain and had command of the guard at the principal gate of the city, had just rolled a fresh cigarette and was about to light it when he saw a small cloud of dust in the distance, and he waited for the rider to approach nearer, supposing him to be a courier. But a few minutes afterward he saw that the galloping rider was the Princess Carlotta, and that she was being pursued by a small body of horsemen. He believed that the Mexicans were trying to capture her as a prize. Throwing away his cigarette he summoned the guard, ordered the gate thrown open, and rushed down the roadway, forming his men in line as the would-be kidnappers advanced. The princess galloped furiously onward and reached the gate in safety. Boulanger and the guard fired at her pursuers, and they, seeing that the princess had escaped from them, turned and galloped away. For that act, it is said, Boulanger was made a Mexican brigadier by Maximilian. When Boulanger returned to Paris Napoleon greeted him very cordially and spoke of the incident. From that day he was a favorite.

A Big Creamery.

Vermont claims the largest creamery in the world. It is at St. Albans. The building is three stories high and has 9,000 square feet of floor surface. The first floor is used for receiving the milk, separating the cream, and churning. In the second story is the cream-room, in which are ten tanks, with a capacity of 600 gallons. Tubs, salt, and boxes are stored on the third floor. The milk of 12,000 cows is made into butter here, 10,000 pounds of butter being the daily product. A carload of salt is used by the creamery every two months. Sixty persons are employed, included a chemist, whose business is to ascertain by tests how much the milk of different herds is worth. His test is made in the following manner: "He carefully measures a small quantity of milk into a flask, adds acid to take out the curd, and puts it into a centrifugal machine to bring out the butter fat. After revolving for a few minutes at 1,000 revolutions a minute the butter fat has risen into the neck of the flask, where the percentage can be read easily on a graduated scale. The average of butter fat in the milk is a trifle under 4 per cent, but the extremes are 3.25 and 4.75. This method demonstrates almost absolutely butter-making qualities of a herd, and will raise the standard of cows wherever it is followed, as no dairyman will continue to keep cows that give poor milk."

It is astonishing how debts will expand after being contracted.—*Binghamton Republican.*

CHRISTMAS GUESTS.

An Australian Poem.

"The loneliest night of all the year!"
The sick man murmured with a weary moan:
"And I shall spend, without a creature near,
Another dreary Christmas-tide alone!"

A wooden shanty, common, rough, and bare,
Rude shelter offered to a suffering man;
Its door flung open to the warm night air,
Courting, in vain, a breeze his cheek to fan.

A man well on in years; deep-lined and gray
His brow, and those scant locks which o'er it hung;
One who had lost, he had been heard to say,
All that he had lived for while he still was young.

A world-worn wand'rer on the face of earth,
Whom Death and Sorrow, in an evil time,
Had driven from the country of his birth
To lonely labor in an Austral clime.

Where, toiling without heart, to keep alive
A life he did not cherish, he had failed,
As hopeless toilers fail 'mid those who strive;
For sorry life alone his gains availed.

Half-dressed, and flung upon his restless bed,
He, burning-eyed, gazed out upon the night;
Gazed from the glowing darkness overhead
To where the distant township's lamps shone bright.

"Full many kindly souls," he muttered low,
"Feasting and laughing on this Christmas Eve,
Did they my dire extremity but know
Would gladly seek my suff'rings to relieve.

"And who am I, to wrap me in my pride,
Scorning to ask what would be freely given?
Yet, no! I cannot beg!" he feebly cried,
"Help, to be help for me, must come from Heav'n!"

E'en as he spoke, high in the vast dark blue,
A meteor, loosened from its viewless ties,
Across the star-flow'red fields of ether flew,
Like some grand fire-winged bird of paradise.

Its trailing lustre shed a transient gleam
Upon two figures at the open door,
Whose faces brightened with a tender beam
The lonely hut that was so dim before.

A woman and a child! Was he distraught,
That neither fear nor wonder held him bound
To we come beings who, his reason taught,
Had slept for twenty years in English ground?

Why should he fear them? Were they not his own—
The wife, the child—with whom his heart had died?
What wonder if, when he was sick and lone,
They left their Heaven for service at his side?

Hand clasped in hand they crossed his threshold now,
Smiling upon their loved one as they came;
They spoke no word, but kissed his pain-dewed brow,
And coolness fell upon his frame.

How 'twas he knew not—but within a space
That seemed no longer than a moment's flight—
A happy change had come upon the place,
And all around him streamed a soft, clear light.

The child was hanging garlands ev'rywhere
Familiar wreaths of holly's glossy green,
Of laurel and of bay: while here and there
Gleamed marv'lous unknown blooms of snowy sheen.

The mother spread the table for a feast,
As though resuming old, sweet household care;
And he, in whom all sense of pain had ceas'd,
Was gently led this wondrous meal to share.

What was his fare, that Eve of Christmas morn?
He cannot tell us, and he only could;
But, if 'twere not a dream of weakness born,
He, for the first time, tasted angels' food!

Then, smiling still, they held his feeble hands,
And sweetly raised that old, old hymn of praise,
That echoes on through widest-sundered lands,
In Christian hearts all earthly Christmas Days.

"Come all ye faithful!" Were they calling him?
Bidding him seek a heavenly Bethlehem?
He smiled in answer as his eyes grew dim,
And strove to rise that he might follow them.

"Joyful and triumphant!" Ah! such harmonies
Thrilled through the humble hut, as human ear,
Unhelp'd by angel-teachers from the skies,
Has never heard, may never hope to hear.

Grandly it rose and swelled, that Christmas song!
Surely all the choirs of Heaven joined the strain—
That mighty stream of praise that bore along
Upon its flood a being freed from pain!

* * * * * * * *

When his next neighbors, on the Christmas-Day,
Some friendly impulse to his shanty led,
Calm, placid, still, upon his bed he lay,
A smile was on his face—and he was dead!

—Lindsay Duncan.

Out of His Head.

Guzzleton (about to depart after a Christmas dinner at his club)—Shay, are you sure thish ish my hat?

Waiter—Yes, sir, there's your name in it.

Guzzleton (looking in the mirror)—Well, then, I wonder 'f I hain't borrowed some other feller's (hic) head!

Eastern capitalists have bought 640 acres of land near Pomona, California, and will set out 73,000 fig trees. They will equip the orchard with irrigation pipes, ditches, etc., and put up extensive drying-houses.

PURSUED BY WOLVES.

A Hunter Who Gets His Work in on Them in Great Shape.

I went hunting last Monday morning, says a writer in the Franklin *Sun*. About 8 o'clock I saddled and mounted my horse and started for the woods with "Punch," my dog, and a young pup following me. After riding for several miles I looked for the pup, but he was missing. I blew my horn for him but he would not come, so I rode on, and after going several miles I heard something howl, which I thought was my pup. I stopped, and in a few minutes the howling was repeated. In less than one minute I saw five wolves advancing. They were in the direction of the howling, and it was them that did it.

When they were within fifty yards of me they commenced to howl again and kept advancing with their tails curled, hair standing on their backs, and looking as though they were bloodthirsty. I sat perfectly still on my horse, thinking they would take to flight should they see me. But I was mistaken. When about twenty yards from me they began to growl like savage dogs, and I could see they were glaring at me. I thought it was time for me to commence work, so with a double-barreled breech-loader I fired on one of the largest. It retreated badly wounded. In a moment I was ready for another. Of course I was expecting to shoot as they ran off, as wolves are very wild. But to my great astonishment the remaining four were still advancing.

I had no time to tarry, so I fired again, and twelve buckshot entered the head of a large brindle male wolf, which was not more than a rod from me. I loaded very quickly, and my next target was a dark, red female. She was not so close—about fifteen rods—but was still coming and growling like a dog. At the crack of my gun she fell into her tracks, and without taking the gun from my shoulder I killed another not more than four or five feet from her. I loaded again, and the fifth wolf was retreating. All my buckshot was gone, but I sprinkled him with a load of squirrel-shot and he fell, but rose again and ran off. Punch was not in sight of me when I began to shoot, but he came just as I shot the last wolf. I put him after the one I wounded, and he ran it some 300 yards or more and bayed. I galloped up, shot it again, and it fell to the earth dead. I then amputated its feet, went back to the battle-ground, did the same for two more, put the fourth on my horse, and, after looking in vain for the first one I shot, started on my homeward trip.

Watermarks on Paper.

The first watermark on record was the coat of arms of a town. The early paper-makers were not slow to adopt this idea in impressing upon their sheets the device of the place where their mill was situated. For instance, the coat of arms of the village of Rives, a dolphin, is a common mark on old papers. This mark is still in use today. The first use of the watermark was then as a signature, or emblem, to point out the place of manufacture and to recommend the material. For all that, certain of these emblems were used by different makers, and even in different countries, with slight variations, "brisures," as they are called in heraldry, which were evidently not accidental, but intentional. The letter "P," used by numberless makers, is a good watermark to take as an example, since we find that not only is there an endless variety of forms of the letter in the product of different mills, but the same mark modified the "brisures" of the letter on different qualities of his paper. Another use for the watermark is more evident still. The name of the principal sizes of "papier verge" have been handed down to us, and the whole of these have suggested watermarks. Rising from the smallest sheet to the largest, they are as follows: Bell, pot, ecu (a 3-franc piece), crown, shell, grape, large grape, jesus, great eagle, and great world. The size "jesus" was indicated by the letter "j," the rest by their emblems. In the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries the members of each trade guild were compelled to mark their merchandise with the seal of their guild.—*Paper Record.*

Old Furniture Not Sought Now.

There is a local collector who at one time used to do a thriving business by collecting in his travels ancient pieces of furniture. He owns his occupation is about gone. He talks about it in this way: "Beginning about ten years back the craze for following up auctions and buying old furniture set in in the country. In the cities it dated away back of that. The first symptom of the disease was old clocks. Some of them were fair looking, and some were not. After clocks, chairs set in, fiddle-back chairs mostly. I've sold them as high as $10 each many a time. Then old writing-desks caught on. When you come to look at it, there's more sense in buying an old desk than in any other old piece, for modern builders have made not so much improvement in these goods. In old times there were no safes used in houses to give secure keeping to the law and family documents, so it was necessary to have some receptacle for them. An old desk of curled maple and slanting front, its lots of little pigeon holes, sly locks and drawer-room, is really a valuable piece of furniture. Buffets and other furniture had their turn. Owners of houses out in the country and the dwellers in provincial cities are now the only people who can be roped in for old furniture. Old furniture which has belonged to somebody else, and old furniture any way, is a fad of the past." —*N. Y. Dry Goods Chronicle.*

A New Christmas Game.

The new Christmas game will be very fashionable this year. The players hunt through their pocketbooks to see how much money they have left. The one who has the most has to buy a present for New Years.

Sea Captain—"There is no hope! The ship is doomed! In an hour we will all be dead!" Seasick Passenger—"Thank Heaven!"—*N. Y. Weekly.*

LOVE FOR A DAY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "DORA THORNE," "A DEAD HEART," "TWO KISSES," "THE FATAL LILIES," ETC.

CHAPTER XII.

That evening Lady Yorke came to my room. She was always kind and considerate to me.

"You have not been well to-day, Miss Chester. Masham tells me that you have had one of your bad headaches. Are you better? You look very pale and changed in some way. I came to ask you if you would bring your music to the drawing-room this evening. It would be a great help to me."

I thought for a few moments before I answered her. I could crush down my own pain and anguish, for I had plenty of self-control; and I longed to see Mark's wife. How the words pierced my heart—"Mark's wife!" I kissed the white jewelled hand laid so kindly on my shoulder, and said what was true—that I would do anything to please Lady Yorke.

"If you feel tired," she said, "do not join us for a little while; come later on. And, Miss Chester, make yourself look nice. We must not let Lady Severne think herself the handsomest woman in the world. Bring some of your best songs. Lord Severne is very fond of music."

I knew that. Had I not sung to him a hundred times by the river and in the woods?

That evening it seemed to me that I was about to rival Mark's wife. Was it foolish or wicked that I went to my wardrobe for the long, plain, blue silk dress that Mark liked, and that I made the most of my golden hair, that I found some white roses for it, and that I tried to look bright and happy while my heart was dead?

I need not speak of the other guests. My story deals only with Mark and Mark's wife. Lady Yorke introduced me to all her visitors. I had gone to the drawing-room before the gentlemen had left the dining-room. I could not have entered with Mark looking at me. I remember no names, no faces; my whole soul seemed waiting until we reached Mark's wife.

"Lady Severne," said the clear voice by my side; and, raising my eyes, I saw Mark's wife—the most beautiful, brilliant, dazzling woman I had ever beheld.

She had the vivid bloom of a carnation, a face of exquisite Grecian type, a wide low brow, straight dark eyebrows, lovely mouth, though the lines and curves were rather proud than tender, a beautiful chin with a delicious dimple. As I thought of Mark kissing those lovely lips, the pain in my heart was more bitter than death. A superb woman, with dark blue eyes and dark hair, she was dressed in white velvet, relieved by a rich bordering of purple heart's-ease; a diamond necklace clasped the white, firm throat, a diamond cross lay on her white breast; and the very moment I stood before her I noticed the sweet odor of violets.

Mark's wife! She looked at me with a kindly smile; and then I noticed that there was something peculiar in her face. I did not like it, beautiful, brilliant as it was. There was a vague inexplicable something—a metallic brightness in the eyes, a hard, peculiar color on her cheeks. Love for Mark, interest quickened by affection, made me wonder, and, as I looked at her, so beautiful, so brilliant, I asked myself, "What was his sorrow? What was the secret that clouded his life? What was the mystery that sapped all the pleasure and happiness of his existence? What could it be?"

Lady Severne drew aside the folds of her velvet dress, and asked me to take a seat by her side.

"Lady Yorke tells me that you have a beautiful voice, Miss Chester," she said. "I hope you will sing for us. Lord Severne is fond of music."

Long before her fair face had wiled Mark from me I knew that. What would she say if she knew that I was Mark's first love, that——? Ah, what nonsense! Was I mad? Mark was no longer for me. She talked to me kindly enough for a few minutes. I felt, rather than knew, that there was something strange about her, but I could not define it.

The gentlemen came in. My only hope lay in not looking at Mark. I was keenly, painfully conscious of his presence. I knew where he went; when he spoke, I heard no other sound. But my eyes never sought him. Even when Lady Yorke introduced me to him, I never saw him; but five minutes afterwards, when I went to the piano, the music fell from my nerveless hands. Ah, woe was me! The first song I found was this—"Remember and Forget."

"I sat beside the streamlet:
I watched the waters flow,
As we together watched it
One little year ago.
The soft rain pattered on the leaves,
The April grass was wet—
Ah, folly to remember!
'Tis wiser to forget.

'The nightingales made musical
June's palace paved with gold;
I watched the rose you gave me
Its warm red heart unfold.
But sight of rose and song of bird
Were fraught with wild regret—
'Tis madness to remember;
'Twere wisdom to forget.

"I stood among the gold corn—
Alas, no more I knew!—
To gather gleaner's measure
Of the love that fell from you—
For me no gracious harvest—
Would God we ne'er had met!
For, cruel as remembrance is,
'Tis harder to forget.

"The streamlet now is frozen,
The nightingales are fled,
The corn-fields are deserted,
And ev'ry rose is dead.
I sit beside my lonely fire,
And pray for wisdom yet,
For calmness to remember, or
For courage to forget."

There was no sound in the room as the last notes died away. I knew they had gone straight to Mark's heart, for he left the group of ladies with whom he had been talking, and went to one of the great bay windows. The May sun had set, and the light was dead in the sky.

Lady Yorke's voice broke the spell. She was asking for her favorite, and the words came readily to me—Virginia Gabriel's beautiful song "Ruby."

"I opened the leaves of a book last night—
The dust on its cover lay dusk and brown;
As I held it towards the waning light
A withered flow'ret fell rustling down.
'Twas only the wraith of a woodland weed,
Which a dear dead hand in the days of old
Had placed 'twixt the pages she loved to read
At the time when my news of love was told;
And memory sweet, but as sad as sweet,
Swift flooded mine eyes with regretful tears
As the dry dim harebell skimmed past my feet,
Recalling an hour from the vanished years.

"Once more I was watching her deep-fringed eyes,
Bent over the Tasso upon her knee,
And the fair face blushing with sweet surprise
At the passionate pleading that broke from me,
Ah, Ruby, my darling, the small white hand
That gathered the harebell was never my own,
But faded and passed to the far-off land,
And I dreamt by the flickering flame alone.
I gathered the flower and I closed the leaves,
And folded my hands in silent prayer
That the reaper Death, as he seeks his sheaves,
Might hasten the hour of our meeting there."

Was I dreaming, or did my own voice die away in a wail of pain—die in a long-drawn bitter sob?

Lady Yorke was near me, and I saw tears in her eyes.

"One more, Miss Chester," she said. "Your songs are so sad and so sweet, they take me out of this world. One more, if you are not too tired."

I had forgiven Mark not very long since; but the longing was upon me to make him feel, to pierce his heart with some little of the anguish which had pierced mine. Never mind what I suffered, if I could send my words flying like barbed arrows across the room.

I looked at him. The handsome profile stood out clearly and distinctly. He stood gazing though the long window at the night-sky. Ah, yes, I would sting him into feeling. And this was my song—

A DEAD LOVE.

"Down deep in my heart, in its last calm sleep,
A dear dead love lies buried deep;
I clasped it once in a long embrace,
And closed the eyes and veiled the face
I never again might see.
I breathed no word and I shed no tear,
But the onward years looked dark and drear,
And I knew, by the throbs of mortal pain,
That a sweetness had fled which never again
Would in life come back to me.

"And dreams of the past, like roses, still shed
Their fragrance around my cherished dead;
While tears that ever are falling unseen,
Like soft summer rain, keep its memory green
As the turf of the churchyard sod.
And, weeping and waiting, I pray and wait
That an angel may open the golden gate;
For I think that the love of long ago,
Though cold and dead to me here below,
Will be mine in the rest of God."

There was a little stir in the room when my song was finished. The last words rang through my brain—"Will be mine in the rest of God." I had touched him. All those other men and women were nothing to me—only shadows. They had no identity. I saw moving figures, I heard voices, but to me Mark was there alone.

I saw a quiver of pain pass over his face. I had made him feel. Then, so true, so weak a woman was I that I longed to cross the room and kiss the pain away. The odor of violets came to me; Lady Severne was standing by my side.

"How exquisitely you sing, Miss Chester! You make me long for things that I have quite forgotten. How differently we should all live if we could lead our lives over again."

The brilliant face softened; the hard metallic light had died from her eyes. I liked her better in that moment than I had before. Then I heard Lady Yorke asking Mark to sing. I remembered the rich cheery voice that had trolled out many love songs.

"You never refused to sing for me in Italy," said Lady Yorke; "why refuse here?"

"Lord Severne has a beautiful voice and a perfect ear," Lady Severne remarked, turning to me.

It comforted me just a little to remember that I had known that long before she did. An uncontrollable trembling came over me, for Mark stood by my side.

"Will you play Lord Severne's accompaniment?" said Lady Yorke.

"I would rather not," I replied.

"I will," said Lady Severne; "I like to play for him."

Was he thinking of her or thinking of me? Not of me. He could not sing such words to me now; for the song he had chosen was Sullivan's beautiful "My Dearest Heart."

"All the dreaming is broken through;
Both what is done and undone I rue,
Nothing is steadfast, nothing is true,
But your love for me, and my love for you,
My dearest, dearest heart!

"When the winds are loud, when the winds are low,
When the roses come, when the roses go,
One thought, one feeling, is all I know,
My dearest, dearest heart!

"The time is weary, the year is old,
And the light of the lily burns close to the mold;
The grave is cruel, the grave is cold,
But the other side is the city of gold,
My dearest heart, my dearest heart!"

The lights and the flowers, the fair faces and jewels, swam before me. It seemed to me that I was faint and ill from the odor of violets. I went from the piano to the other end of the room. I could sing no more that night. A tall *jardiniere*, filled with exquisite white orchids, which stood near afforded me shelter, and from behind the white fragrant flowers I could see and hear all that passed. Lady Yorke came to me there and said that I must rest.

"You musical people take so much out of yourselves," she said. "You throw your whole souls into your songs. Look at Lord Severne. Who is his 'dearest heart,' I wonder?"

"Lady Severne," I replied, quickly.

But Lady Yorke shook her head.

"That is a marriage I cannot understand," she said, slowly; "but I begin to see what Lord Severne's secret is."

I would have given worlds for courage to ask her to explain her words, but I did not dare to do so.

She left me, and I watched husband and wife. There was something between them—some shadow. She seemed to me half afraid of him. He regarded her closely. He was ill at ease if she said much, if she laughed or attracted much attention. He reminded me of some one who had the care of a forward child always on the point of breaking out into mischief. They never looked at each other with eyes of trust or love. I had not watched them one half hour before I felt and saw that Mark was wretched.

What could it be? Lady Severne was beautiful, graceful, elegant, and well-bred. What could be wrong with her? There was something, I felt sure.

Later on that evening, when I sat with aching heart and tired eyes, longing for the hour of dismissal, Lady Yorke came to me again.

"You look so tired, Miss Chester," she said; "I will not ask you to sing."

We both glanced across the room to where Lady Severne, in her white velvet and diamonds, was the centre of a laughing group.

"How beautiful she is!" I said. The words seemed wrung from me in very bitterness of heart.

"Yes," said Lady Yorke. "It is a strange thing that the canker always eats the heart of the fairest rose;" and then, seeming vexed at her own words, she hastened to change the subject.

When she had gone, I looked long and earnestly at Mark's wife. What could be wrong with this beautiful woman? Nothing with her moral character, or she would not be here at Westwood. With all her nonchalance and indifference there was no prouder woman living than Lady Yorke. She would not have associated with a duchess who had a blot on her character. There could be nothing of that kind. I saw no blemish in Lady Severne's manner. She was lively, animated, but not "fast;" she was witty and clever, but not "loud." I lost myself in conjecture. One thing only was quite plain to me—there was something wrong with Mark's wife, and between them there was no love.

The days that followed were busy ones. The month of May was bright and warm. Lady Yorke enjoyed picnics, and several were organized.—Whatever flirtations were going on had no interest for me; I saw only Mark and Mark's wife. He and I never spoke, we never exchanged even a look; we were as perfect strangers. The only time we broke through our rule of silence was when he told me that he hoped I would forgive the intrusion of his presence, but that he could not leave Westwood so soon as he had intended; Lady Severne was not willing.

I did not go to any of the picnics.—Lady Yorke seemed to understand that I was neither well nor happy just then, and she was very kind to me. I noticed that once or twice Lady Severne was absent. She remained at home while the others went, and, on those days I saw uneasiness on Lady Yorke's face, and misery in Mark's eyes. On these occasions Lady Severne remained secluded in her own room, and her maid in strict attendance upon her.

That maid, Martha Glyde by name, was a puzzle to me. Prim, reticent, never using two words where one would suffice; kind, but with never a smile upon her face; gentle, yet with a certain grim manner—to me she soon became a mystery. I thought it so strange that a young and beautiful woman like Lady Severne should prefer a grim, old-fashioned, elderly person like Martha Glyde to a young and pretty maid with a fresh face and quick, tripping footsteps. Moreover, I was not sure in my own mind that Lady Severne did like her. The woman always assumed a tone of authority that I thought most unbecoming.

As yet I suspected nothing. I had no tangible reason for any of the shadowy fears that surrounded me. I had watched Lady Severne with eyes and instincts sharpened by love and by jealousy, but I saw nothing wrong.

One morning—it was almost the last in May, and the June roses were beginning to bloom—a picnic was arranged. Most of the county families had been invited. Lady Yorke had resolved upon giving an entertainment that should not soon be forgotten. A first-rate military band was one of the chief attractions, and every one looked forward to the day with delight. It had been decided to visit the old Abbey of St. Ninian—a magnificent ruin only a few miles from Woodheaton, and a favorite place of resort.

I was with Lady Yorke in her boudoir half an hour before the time for starting; she was telling me about her letters, when Lord Severne came to the door. Seeing me there, he did not enter. Lady Yorke went to him, and he spoke in a low tone of voice to her. I could see that they were both angry and amazed. Then Lady Yorke spoke in a soothing voice, as if she were trying to comfort him. Shortly afterwards he went away, and she returned to the writing-table, with a crimson flush on her face, and an angry gleam in her eyes. I saw that her hands trembled so that she could not hold her pen. She flung it impatiently upon the table.

"You must write this for me, Miss Chester," she said, quickly; "I am vexed and grieved;" and she walked to the window, and stood for some minutes looking out.

I knew that it must be something about Mark's wife—my instinct told me so—but I could not solve the mystery. On the previous night she had been unusually gay and animated. Indeed, Lord Severne had hovered near her, as though he feared her high spirits might "carry her away." What then could be wrong this morning? His voice, when he spoke to Lady Yorke, was full of pain.

I was right; for, when the long line of carriages started with their loads of gay pleasure-seekers, Lady Severne was not there, and her husband's dark, handsome face was clouded and distressed. I was weak enough, as I watched him from afar off, to stretch out my hands to him with a longing cry—

"Oh, Mark, my dear, lost love, what has gone wrong with you?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Patriot.

In 1861 it was decided to organize the clerks of the treasury department at Washington to defend the building and its contents against an anticipated attack. The following paper was presented to each employe to sign.

"I will defend the treasury, under the orders of the officer in charge of it, against all its enemies, to the best of my ability."

The pledge was not received with enthusiasm. They all, with one consent, began to make excuses.

There was an epidemic of heart and nervous diseases, which were always brought on by any sudden shock. But one old southerner put them to shame. He had been in the office half a century and belonged to an old Carolina family. His desk was in the basement of the treasury, where he had charge of surrendered ship's registers. Few of the other clerks knew him, for scarcely anyone had occasion to go to his desk.

"I never fired a gun in my life," he said. "I could not hit the side of a barn, and I have no doubt that I am a coward. But as long as the star-spangled banner waves I have something to live for. If I am too old to be of any other use I can at least act as a powder-monkey, and my body will stop a secession bullet with the best of you."

He seized the pen, and the name first signed to the paper was that of Francis Lowndes.—*Recollections of Lincoln.*

Protection Against Fire.

For protection against fire the town of Stillwater, Kan., has a way that is quite a novel one. Every business man has a barrel of water in front of his store, which is so fixed that the bung can be easily knocked out, and in case of a fire the barrels can soon be centered in one place. At a fire there last week they were successful in confining the fire to one place.

"Cleanliness next to godliness," remarked the man who set up a Turkish bath establishment adjoining a church.—*Kate Field's Washington.*

CONDUCT OF A WOMAN IN A HOTEL.

Things Which Try the Patience of the Knights of the Counter.

A woman in a hotel is worth seeing. She rings the bell three times to a man's once. She apologizes so profusely to the bell boy that he comes down-stairs with not an idea of what he is to do. She writes about eight letters a day and each envelope seems to contain at least three sheets of the hotel's paper. She sends the missives down one by one to be posted and "Ask the office, please, to put a stamp on for me," she says each time. She never makes out a wash list, but she "knows" just what she had, and one pair hasn't been returned. She refuses indignantly to confide more to "the office" when he inquires, but she is sure just how many were in, and "these have blue ribbons." She always regards the clerk as "the office," but he has his feelings and his modesty, just as if he were a person. She puts all sorts of things in the safe, but she is perfectly sure she put several things there that she didn't put there, and, of course, this makes it awkward for "the office," because he can't prove anything and she always "knows." She is always thunderstruck at the amounts paid for her bills, and she "knows" there is a mistake. The bills have to be produced, and even then she does not remember receiving the goods at all or buying them or anything. If she remembers afterward she comes down and explains to "the office" and apologizes, which makes him feel better. Sometimes she gets conscience-smitten about ringing the bell so much, and then she runs out, rings up the elevator, and gives the elevator-boy orders. Yet people wonder at so many elevator disasters. An elevator-boy's life has its ups and downs anyhow, but when the women come to giving him messages he loses his grip altogether and the elevator may take advantage of him.

The woman in a hotel expects the chambermaid to "see to" this, that and the other thing—sewing on a button, taking a stitch, hanging up her dresses, and helping her to put them on. The chambermaid is only a poor human being who has a lot of work to do and the housekeeper to keep an eye on her. But what of that? The lady asks her just the same: "Iron these out for me, Mary, there's a good girl;" or to "face up my dress, there's a dear," or to "put me in a few extra towels, do;" or "get me a cake of soap—I'm leaving this afternoon." She tacks photographs up on the wall—that she will do—and she cries right in the office before every one when she is charged extra for damage to walls. Then cards and callers! O, heaven, give "the office" patience.

"I expect a gentleman to call about 9," she remarks; "please say I am out. If any one else comes send them right up."

The gentleman is late and gets sent up. Heaven help "the office."

When a card awaits her she takes "the office" right into her confidence.

"O, dear, I'm so sorry," she exclaims. "When did they call? O, yes, the time is on the card. If you had only told them to wait. I know I didn't leave instructions, but then, you see, I had no idea they would call. I didn't even know they were in town. Was the baby along, too? O, dear, I've never seen the baby. It was only born last summer, and ——"

"The office" is perhaps not a married man, or perhaps he is, and in either case this is harrowing with a whole line of impatient men waiting for rooms. You understand now, don't you, why so few hotels have "the office" where the women can get at it.—*Kansas City Star.*

Economyite Dollars.

A few days ago a store of bright silver dollars bearing dates from 1823 to 1830 were sent to the Economy Bank in Pennsylvania, and they have a history. When Father Rapp was the patriarch of Economy there appeared—this was in 1830—a man who styled himself Count Leo Pioli. He brought with him thirty German followers, and the whole party were received into the society. Pioli was a plausible scamp, with a talent for intrigue, and he soon had the good brethren by the ears. One day he demanded for himself and his clique half of the society's funds. To get rid of the fellow Father Rapp turned over to him $100,000, and Pioli took himself off with the money and set up a rival society at Phillipsburg. This came to grief, and when the funds of the colonists ran low Pioli planned a raid on the treasures of Economy. Somebody warned the good Father Rapp, who, with the nine trustees, buried the wealth of the society. The raiders came, but only to be routed by women of the settlement. The money recently deposited in the Economy Bank was only a part of the store, the place of concealment of which is known only to the trustees of to-day, who in turn will disclose the secret to their successors.

The Model of Raphael's Madonnas.

Writing from the Hague, a correspondent of the Philadelphia *Inquirer* says: The most celebrated picture is the Sistine "Madonna" by Raphael, by many considered his best work. It is familiar to every one by the thousands of reproductions in steel, photographs, etc. "Where did Raphael get his model?" asked the musician. "All his 'Madonnas' have unmistakably the same look." "She was the daughter of a baker in Rome," said the artist, "for whom the great master had an unusual affection. It is said that he would have married her but that he feared it would injure his art. He did not want any domestic infelicities, and his whole life was a peculiarly sad one. She must have been a wondrously beautiful girl, for although the artist has transformed her into all kinds of saints with his subtle brush, he could not have succeeded so well without a good foundation. This 'Madonna' before us shows us the most beautiful face I have ever seen." 'Tis love that makes the world go round, and love that inspires the divinest art.

Teacher—"Can you explain what is meant by vicarious punishment?" Johnny—"Yes, sir. When ma gets angry at pa she spanks me."—*N. Y. Herald.*

The Hardwood Floor.

Brush off the dust with a soft hair or feather brush, or wipe it with any cloth of a soft texture. If the cloth is slightly moist the dust will adhere to it more readily, but wipe with a dry cloth afterward.

If there be any dirt that will not come with wiping wash it off thoroughly with clean water, using soap if necessary, which also cleanse off with clean water as quickly as possible and wipe dry.

When the face of the floor begins to look worn and shabby after cleansing of the dirt and wiping dry, if water has been used, rub the surface all over nicely with a cloth moistened with a few drops of oil if the floor has a hard oil finish, or brush it lightly with thin shellac if it has a shellac surface.

After the finish is worn down to the surface of the wood sandpaper the floor all over evenly and give it another coat of shellac or hard oil finish, after which continue to keep as before.

Waxed floors can be cleansed by washing off thoroughly with turpentine or benzine, after which they can be rewaxed if desired.

Deafness Can't be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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Mrs. Sarah M. Black of Seneca, Mo., during the past two years has been affected with Neuralgia of the Head, Stomach and Womb, and writes: "My food did not seem to strengthen me at all and my appetite was very variable. My face was yellow, my head dull, and I had such pains in my left side. In the morning when I got up I would have a flow of mucus in the mouth, and a bad, bitter taste. Sometimes my breath became short, and I had such queer, tumbling, palpitating sensations around the heart. I ached all day under the shoulder blades, in the left side, and down the back of my limbs. It seemed to be worse in the wet, cold weather of Winter and Spring; and whenever the spells came on, my feet and hands would turn cold, and I could get no sleep at all. I tried everywhere, and got no relief before using August Flower Then the change came. It has done me a wonderful deal of good during the time I have taken it and is working a complete cure." ④

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Situated adjoining the village of Portland, on the C. M. & St. P. R. R. 4 miles east of Mason City, Cerro Gordo Co., Iowa. Farm fenced into 18 different fields and yards, all hog tight and horse high. Farm buildings and all improvements are first class. Two large troughs soft spring water five rods from barn; farm also watered by Lime Creek and several springs. Twenty acres of timber surround buildings, also one thousand (1,000) rods of beautiful willow hedge on farm, 20 to 75 feet high, mostly bordering on the highways. Four large barns (hay capacity 200 tons) with five hundred (500) feet of basement walls. A large water-power roller mill and cheese and butter factory join farm. A large modern, first-class farm house, built in 1890.

Mason City, the county seat of Cerro Gordo county, and the Lexington of Iowa, is a beautiful little city of about five thousand (5,000) inhabitants. She has just completed one of the best mile tracks in the state, which, with the fair grounds, have been built at an expense of $20,000.

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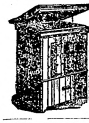

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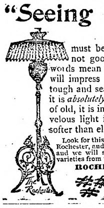

And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. *Simple, Beautiful, Good*—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is *absolutely safe* and *unbreakable*. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

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WE are making a specialty this season of what we call our PARAGON HARNESS. Made of the FINEST STOCK and the very BEST WORKMANSHIP. Such a harness cannot be bought for less than $25. at retail. But we are willing, in order to introduce it, to SELL ONE SET ONLY to one person as a sample for $16.50.

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A fine Buggy Harness stitched twelve stitches to the inch, except traces which are stitched ten. Is made to represent a $50 harness. It has a 3 or 3 1-2 hand loosed, leather pad saddle, with covered seat and jockeys; is made from fine stock. Bridle is of usual dimensions; has fine blinds, nice leather front and beautiful rosettes with glass centers, nice nickel bit. Check-rein, either overdraw with nose piece, or side check. Nice russet or black reins. The breast-collar, neck-strap, breeching and girt folds are made either of patent enamel or plain harness leather as preferred and the layers on the same are cut wide and straight, and being stitched so very fine and nicely creased, give to the harness a costly custom-made appearance. The hip and back straps are doubled and stitched, nicely creased and finished throughout. Boxloops of beautiful design as on custom-made work. Trimmings either Davis Rubber, Nickel Wire or Brass Wire, or a Fancy style. We refer you to the publishers of this paper as to our responsibility. Remit by Express or Money Order. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.

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What that barbed wire fence has done to your horses Metzger's Veterinary Ointment will heal at once not leaving a scar, and will grow the hair as before. It is natures own remedy, and is warranted to heal any and all eases of scratches, Grease heal, collar and saddle gall, speed cracks, cracked heels, cuts, wounds, stiff or inflamed joints, frost bites, sore eyes, sore teats, mud fever, inflamed and diseased feet, and will grow a new hoof in the quickest possible time. Call at W. A. Screiter's and get a box and try it price 50c and full lbs $1.00.

A Standard Remedy.

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Is to have a stable of fine horses and have the distemper start among them with nothing to prevent its spreading. Heed the warning, and check it in the first stages of the disease by using Metzger's Pink Eye and Distemper Cure, as it has never been known to fail. Cures horses of old chronic coughs, colds, chills, epizootic, and all throat, lung Bronchial and nasal troubles. Especially good in hay fever or heaves. Price $1 per bottle or 6 for $5. For sale by W. A. Schreiter

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If you are not feeling strong and healthy, Electric Bitters. If "LaGrippe has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headach, you will find speed and permanent relief by taking Electric bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy. Large bottles only 50c. at W. A. Schreiter's Drug Store.

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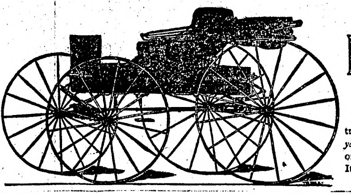

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Its Many WaterPowers and other natural advantages. It is only a question of a few years until this will be one of the leading cities of Minnesota. Investment in real estate or water privileges are sure to secure to the investors handsome returns.

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Yearly consuming large amounts of imported products of manufactures. This vast tract of land is watered by the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers. Within the limits of the city are

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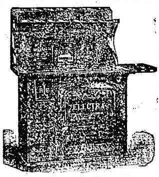

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Two Bottles Cured Her.
CARROLL, Iowa, July, 1889.
I was suffering ten years from shocks in my head, so much so, that at times I didn't expect to recover. I took medicines from many doctors, but did not get any relief until I took Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic; the second dose relieved and two bottles cured me.
S. W. PECK.

Worth Its Weight in Gold.
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The young man concerned has not now the slightest symptoms of fits, since using Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. I consider it worth its weight in gold.
J. J. SHEA, Pastor.

Rev. John Redecker, of Wesphalia, Kan., writes, Oct. 13, 1890: "There is a 16-year-old boy here, who suffered from fits about a year. I ordered a bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for him, and the sickness left him altogether. He never had it since."

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This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

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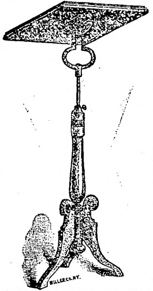
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